

# THE MARCONI NEWS-LETTER

THE GRAPHIC ARTS STUDIO PRESENTS  
**MACBETH IN MARSTRIPS ~ ~ ~**

ARTIST: CARLO PIAZZESI WRITER: WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

WHEN DUNCAN THE MEEK REIGNED OVER SCOTLAND, MACBETH AND BANQUO, TWO OF HIS GENERALS PUT DOWN A REVOLT WHICH HAD BROKEN OUT AFTER THE LANDING OF A NORWEGIAN ARMY WHICH ASSISTED THE SCOTTISH REBELS LED BY THE THANE OF CAWDOR. (G.A.S.)

SO FOUL AND FAIR  
 A DAY I HAVE NOT  
 SEEN.

WHAT ARE  
 THESE, SO WITHER  
 ED AND SO WILD  
 IN THEIR ATTIRE?

SPEAK, IF YOU  
 CAN: WHAT ARE  
 YOU?

LIVE YOU? YOU SHOULD BE WOM-  
 EN AND YET YOUR BEARDS FOR-  
 BID ME TO INTERPRET THAT  
 YOU ARE SO.

ALL HAIL, MAC-  
 BETH! HAIL TO  
 THEE, THANE OF  
 GLAMIS.

I AM THANE  
 OF  
 GLAMIS.

ALL HAIL, MACBETH  
 HAIL THEE, THANE  
 OF  
 CAWDOR.

THE THANE OF  
 CAWDOR  
 LIVES.

ALL HAIL, MACBETH  
 THAT SHALT BE  
 KING HEREAFTER

TO BE KING  
 STANDS NOT WITH-  
 IN THE PROSPECTS  
 OF BELIEF.

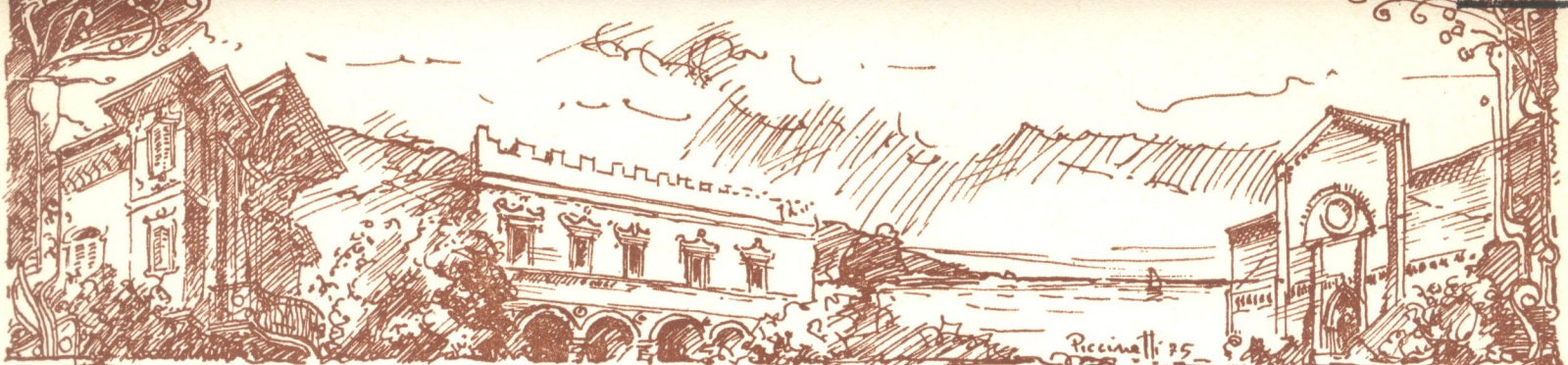
TO ME YOU SPEAK NOT  
 IF YOU CAN LOOK INTO  
 THE SEEDS OF TIME  
 AND SAY WHICH  
 GRAIN WILL GROW AND  
 WHICH WILL NOT,  
 SPEAK THEN TO  
 ME.

HAIL, HAIL, HAIL, LESSER  
 THAN MACBETH AND GREATER.  
 NOT SO HAPPY, YET MUCH  
 HAPPIER. THOU SHALT GET  
 KINGS, THOUGH THOU BE  
 NONE.

HAVE WE EATEN  
 OF THE INSANE ROOT  
 THAT MAKES THE  
 REASON PRIS-  
 ONER?  
 WHITHER HAVE  
 THEY VANISHED?

INTO  
 THE  
 AIR.

CARLO PIAZZESI '25



# THE MARCONI NEWS - LETTER

THE GRAPHIC ARTS STUDIO PRESENTS  
 MACBETH IN MARSTRIPS ~ 2 ~

ARTIST: CARLO PIAZZESI

WRITER: WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

ENTER ROSS AND ANGUS, TWO NOBLEMEN, INFORMING MACBETH THAT CAWDOR IS A TRAITOR. LATER ON IN HIS PALACE AT FORRES THE KING HEARS ABOUT THE EXECUTION OF CAWDOR AND MEETS MACBETH AND BANQUO.

THE KING HATH HAPPILY RECEIVED, MACBETH, THE NEWS OF THY SUCCESS.

WE ARE SENT TO GIVE FROM OUR ROYAL MASTER THANKS.

HE BADE ME FROM HIM, CALL THEE THANE OF CAWDOR

GLAMIS AND THANE OF CAWDOR THE GREATEST IS BEHIND..... COME WHAT COME MAY, TIME AND THE HOUR RUN THROUGH THE ROUGHEST DAY

WHAT, CAN THE DEVIL SPEAK TRUE?



IS EXECUTION DONE ON CAWDOR?

THERE'S NO ART TO FIND THE MIND'S CONSTRUCTION IN THE FACE, HE WAS A GENTELMAN ON WHOM I BUILT AN ABSOLUTE TRUST.

ONE THAT SAW HIM DIE DID REPORT THAT NOTHING IN HIS LIFE BECAME HIM, LIKE THE LEAVING IT



O WORTHYEST COUSIN THOU ART SO FAR BEFORE THAT SWIFTEST WING OF RECOMPENSE IS SLOW TO OVERTAKE THEE.

THE SERVICE AND THE LOYALTY I OWE, IN DOING IT, PAYS ITSELF.

WELCOME HITHER, I HAVE BEGUN TO PLANT THEE AND WILL LABOUR TO MAKE THEE FULL OF GROWING. NOBLE BANQUO THAT HAST NO LESS DESERVED LET ME HOLD THEE TO MY HEART.

THERE IF I GROW THE HARVEST IS YOUR OWN.

STARS, HIDE MY FIRES. LET NOT LIGHT SEE MY BLACK AND DEEP DESIRES.





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THE GRAPHIC ARTS STUDIO PRESENTS

Macbeth in Marstrips ~ 3 ~

ARTIST: CARLO PIAZZESI

WRITER: W. SHAKESPEARE

LADY MACBETH GETS A LETTER FROM HER HUSBAND INFORMING HER OF THE STRANGE PREDICTION OF THE THREE WEIRD WOMEN. SHE THINKS OF MURDERING KING DUNCAN.

GLAMIS THOU ART, AND CAWDOR AND SHALT BE WHAT THOU ART PROMISED, YET DO I FEAR THY NATURE, IT IS TOO FULL OF THE THOUGHTS OF HUMAN KINDNESS TO CATCH THE NEAREST WAY.

enter messenger

WHAT IS YOUR TIDINGS ?

THE KING COMES HERE TONIGHT

THE RAVEN HIMSELF IS HOARSE THAT CROAKS THE FATAL ENTRANCE OF DUNCAN UNDER MY BATTLEMENTS

GREAT GLAMIS ! WORTHY CAWDOR ! GREATER THAN BOTH, BY THE ALL-HAIL HEREAFTER ... I FEEL NOW THE FUTURE IN AN INSTANT.

MY DEAREST LOVE DUNCAN COMES HERE TONIGHT

AND WHEN GOES HENCE ?

TOMORROW AS HE PURPOSES

O, NEVER SHALL SUN THAT MORROW SEE - LOOK LIKE THE BLOODY FLOWER, BUT BE THE SERPENT UNDER IT.

THIS CASTLE HAS A PLEASANT SEAT; THE AIR NIMBLY AND SWEETLY RECOMMENDS ITSELF UNTO OUR GENTLE SENSES



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THE GRAPHIC ARTS STUDIO PRESENTS  
*Macbeth in Marston* ~ ~ ~  
 Artist: Carlo Pizzesi      Writer: W. Shakespeare.



WE REST YOUR HERMITS

WHERE'S THE THANE OF CAWDDOR?

YOUR SERVANTS EVER...

GIVE ME YOUR HAND, CONDUCT ME TO MINE HOST.

IF IT WERE DONE WHEN IT IS DONE, THEN 'TWERE WELL IT WERE DONE QUICKLY. IF THE ASSASSINATION COULD TRAMMEL UP THE CONSEQUENCE, AND CATCH WITH HIS SURCEASE, SUCCESS...  
 ... HE'S HERE IN DOUBLE TRUST: FIRST, AS I AM HIS KINSMAN AND HIS SUBJECT,

STRONG BOTH AGAINST THE DEED; THEN, AS HIS HOST, WHO SHOULD AGAINST HIS MURDERER SHUT THE DOOR, NOT BEAR THE KNIFE MYSELF



HOW NOW! WHAT NEWS?

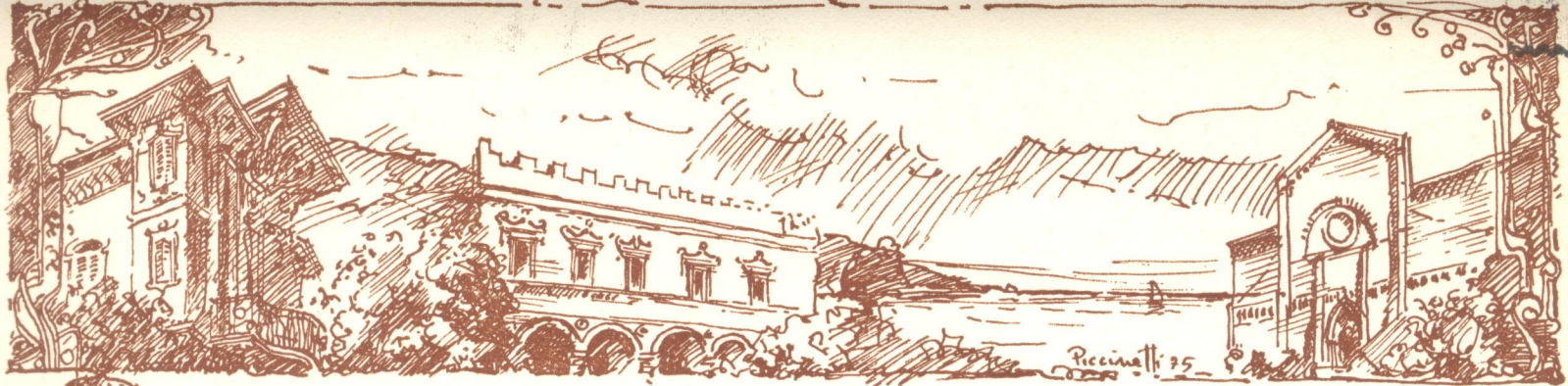
HE HAS ALMOST SUPPED.

HATH HE ASKED FOR ME?

KNOW YOU NOT HE HAS?

WE WILL PROCEED NO FURTHER IN THIS BUSINESS: HE HATH HONoured ME OF LATE...





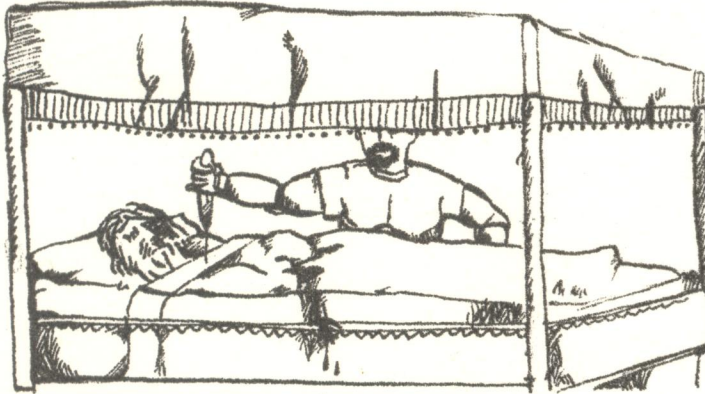
# THE MARCONI NEWS - LETTER

THE GRAPHIC ARTS STUDIO PRESENTS

MACBETH in Marstrips ~ 5 ~

ARTIST: CARLO PIAZZESI

writer: WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE



ZZZZZZZZ  
MURTHUR!!  
ZZZZZZZ

ZZZZZZ  
HA, HA, HA  
ZZZZZZ

I HAVE DONE THE DEED. DIDST THOU NOT HEAR A NOISE?

THESE DEEDS MUST NOT BE THOUGHT AFTER THESEWAYS! SO IT WILL MAKE US MAD.

METHOUGHT I HEARD A VOICE CRY, "SLEEP NO MORE! MACBETH DOES MURTHUR, SLEEP," THE DEATH OF EACH DAY'S LIFE, SORE LABOUR'S BATH, BALM OF HURT MINDS... IT CRIED "SLEEP NO MORE!"; "GLAMIS HATH MURTHUR'D SLEEP, AND THEREFORE CAWDOR SHALL SLEEP NO MORE, MACBETH SHALL SLEEP NO MORE.

WHO WAS IT THAT THUS CRIED? WHY, WORTHY THANE, YOU DO UNBEND YOUR NOBLE STRENGTH, TO THINK SO BRAINSICKLY OF THINGS. GO, GET SOME WATER, AND WASH THIS FILTHY WITNESS FROM YOUR HAND

WHY DID YOU BRING THESE DAGGERS FROM THE PLACE? GO, CARRY THEM, AND SHEAR THE SLEEPY GROOMS WITH BLOOD.

I'LL GO NO MORE: I AM AFRAID TO THINK WHAT I HAVE DONE

INFIRM OF PURPOSE! GIVE ME THE DAGGERS, THE SLEEPING, AND THE DEAD, ARE BUT AS PICTURES; 'TIS THE EYE OF CHILDHOOD THAT FEARS A PAINTED DEVIL. IF HE DO BLEED, I'LL GILD THE FACES OF THE GROOMS WITHAL...