

Pyrrhic-Spondee

Two nights together had these gentlemen,
Marcellus and Barnardo, on their watch,
In the dead waste and middle of the night
Been thus encountered: a figure like your father

For the fair kindness you have showed me here,
And part being prompted by your present trouble,
Out of my lean and low ability
I'll lend you something. My having is not much.
I'll make division of my present with you.

Double onset

They have tied me to a stake. I cannot fly.

I am sorry, madam, I have hurt your kinsman,

But, had it been the brother of my blood,

I must have done no less with wit and safety.

Headless line

Seek him out and play the tune the while.

Glamis thou art, and Cawdor, and shalt be

What thou art promised. Yet do I fear thy nature;

It is too full o' th' milk of human kindness

To catch the nearest way.