



### ~ MacBeth

### **INSPIRATIONS**

### **Damned Spots**

Mini Red Velvet Cupcakes filled to the brim with a red Clotted Cream frosting



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V.1 Out, damn'd spot! Out, I say!..... Yet who would've thought the old man to have so much blood in him

### Milk of Human Kindness

Brandied Golden & Red Velvet Cake Trifle layered with red streaked whipped cream



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I.5: ...Yet do I fear thy nature.

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

To catch the nearest way...

I.4:	He died
	As one that had been studied in his death,
	To throw away the dearest thing he ow'd
	As 'twere a careless trifle.
I.3:	to win us to our harm,
	The instruments of darkness tell us truths,
	Win us with honest trifles.
I.7:	Was the hope drunk
	Wherin you dressed yourself? Hath it slept since?
	And wakes it now to look so green and pale
I.5:	That I may <b>pour my spirits</b> in thine ear,
	And chastise with the valor of my tongue
	All that impedes thee from the golden round
<i>I.7</i> :	I have bought
	Golden opinions from all sorts of people
<i>I.7</i> :	What not put upon
	His spungy officers
III.4:	When now I think you can behold such sights,
	And keep the natural ruby of your cheeks,
	When mine is blanch'd with fear
III.4 :	It will have blood they say, blood will have blood
III.4:	I am in blood
	Stepp'd in so far that, should I wade no more,
	Returning were as tedious as go o'er.





### Toil & Trouble

# Champagne, Blackberry & Ginger Gelatin Parfait with Floating Fruit & Candied Chestnuts





- II.3: Double double toil and trouble
  Fire burn and cauldron bubble.
- *I.3*: What are these so wither'd and so wild in their attire...
- I.3: Are ye fantastical...?
- I.3: The earth hath bubbles, as the water has, And these are of them.
- I.3: Or have we eaten on the insane root
  That takes the reason prisoner?
- IV.1: How now, you secret, black, and midnight hags?
- I.3: A sailor's wife had chestnuts in her lap...





#### Fair is Foul

## Chocolate & Red Velvet Dirt Pudding Cake with Merengue Bones





I.1: Foul is Fair & Fair is Foul

I.3: So foul & fair a day I have not seen.

III.4: Avaunt, and quit my sight!Let the earth hide thee!

Thy bones are marrowless, thy blood is cold.

III.1: To pray for this good man, and for his issue,

Whose heavy hand hath bow'd you to the grave

### Birnan Woods

Cinnamon Soft Pretzel Rods with a Graham Cracker Moss and Caramel Apple glaze











IV.1: Macheth shall never vanquish'd be until

Great Birnan wood to high Dunsinane hill

Shall come against him.

IV.1: Who can impress the forest, bid the tree
Unfix his earth-bound root? Sweet bodements!
Good!
Rebellious dead, rise never till the wood
Of Birnan rise...

V.5: I looke'd toward **Birnan**, and anon methought The wood began to move.... I say, a moving grove.

### Sound & Fury Scones

Scones with cinnamon cayenne laced chocolate chunks, drizzled with a red vanilla sauce.





V.5: ... It is a tale

Told by an idiot, full of sound and fury,

Signifying nothing.

II.4: He is already nam'd, and gone to Scone

V.9: ... Whom we invite to see us crown'd at Scone.

\*\*\* Scone, Scotland was the medieval coronation site of Scottish Kings





