**Here is the translation into American English for Act I Scene 7 from the Macbeth 2.0 App.**

The sound of oboes playing. Torches light the stage. A butler enters, as do a number of servants carrying utensils and dishes of food. Then MACBETH enters.

**Macbeth:**

If this will really be over once it’s done, then it would be best to get it over with quickly. If the assassination of the king could be like a net, catching up all the consequences of the act within it, then the act would be the be-all and end-all of the whole affair, then, at this time, I would do it and risk the afterlife. But for such crimes there are still consequences in this world. Violent acts only teach others to commit violence, and the violence of our students will come back to plague us teachers. Justice, being even-handed, forces the cup we poisoned and gave to others back to our own lips. The king trusts me twice over: First, I am his kinsman and his subject; second, I am his host, and should be closing the door to any murderer rather than trying to murder him myself. Besides, Duncan has been such a humble leader, so honest and corruption free, that his virtues will make angels sing for him and cry out like trumpets against his murder. Pity, like an innocent newborn baby, will ride the wind like winged angels or on invisible horses through the air to spread news of the horrible deed across the land so that a flood of tears will fall from the sky. I have no reason to spur myself to act on my desires other than ambition, which makes people leap into action and into tragedy.