

# ANTONY *and* CLEOPATRA

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*Edited by* BARBARA A. MOWAT  
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Folger Shakespeare Library

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## **From the Director of the Folger Shakespeare Library**

It is hard to imagine a world without Shakespeare. Since their composition four hundred years ago, Shakespeare's plays and poems have traveled the globe, inviting those who see and read his works to make them their own.

Readers of the New Folger Editions are part of this ongoing process of "taking up Shakespeare," finding our own thoughts and feelings in language that strikes us as old or unusual and, for that very reason, new. We still struggle to keep up with a writer who could think a mile a minute, whose words paint pictures that shift like clouds. These expertly edited texts are presented to the public as a resource for study, artistic adaptation, and enjoyment. By making the classic texts of the New Folger Editions available in electronic form as The Folger Shakespeare (formerly Folger Digital Texts), we place a trusted resource in the hands of anyone who wants them.

The New Folger Editions of Shakespeare's plays, which are the basis for the texts realized here in digital form, are special because of their origin. The Folger Shakespeare Library in Washington, DC, is the single greatest documentary source of Shakespeare's works. An unparalleled collection of early modern books, manuscripts, and artwork connected to Shakespeare, the Folger's holdings have been consulted extensively in the preparation of these texts. The Editions also reflect the expertise gained through the regular performance of Shakespeare's works in the Folger's Elizabethan Theatre.

I want to express my deep thanks to editors Barbara Mowat and Paul Werstine for creating these indispensable editions of Shakespeare's works, which incorporate the best of textual scholarship with a richness of commentary that is both inspired and engaging. Readers who want to know more about Shakespeare and his plays can follow the paths these distinguished scholars have tread by visiting the Folger either in-person or online, where a range of physical and digital resources exists to supplement the material in these texts. I commend to you these words, and hope that they inspire.

*Michael Witmore*  
Director, Folger Shakespeare Library

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## Textual Introduction

### By Barbara Mowat and Paul Werstine

Until now, with the release of The Folger Shakespeare (formerly Folger Digital Texts), readers in search of a free online text of Shakespeare's plays had to be content primarily with using the Moby™ Text, which reproduces a late-nineteenth century version of the plays. What is the difference? Many ordinary readers assume that there is a single text for the plays: what Shakespeare wrote. But Shakespeare's plays were not published the way modern novels or plays are published today: as a single, authoritative text. In some cases, the plays have come down to us in multiple published versions, represented by various Quartos (Qq) and by the great collection put together by his colleagues in 1623, called the First Folio (F). There are, for example, three very different versions of *Hamlet*, two of *King Lear*, *Henry V*, *Romeo and Juliet*, and others. Editors choose which version to use as their base text, and then amend that text with words, lines or speech prefixes from the other versions that, in their judgment, make for a better or more accurate text.

Other editorial decisions involve choices about whether an unfamiliar word could be understood in light of other writings of the period or whether it should be changed; decisions about words that made it into Shakespeare's text by accident through four hundred years of printings and misprinting; and even decisions based on cultural preference and taste. When the Moby™ Text was created, for example, it was deemed "improper" and "indecent" for Miranda to chastise Caliban for having attempted to rape her. (See *The Tempest*, 1.2: "Abhorred slave,/Which any print of goodness wilt not take,/Being capable of all ill! I pitied thee..."). All Shakespeare editors at the time took the speech away from her and gave it to her father, Prospero.

The editors of the Moby™ Shakespeare produced their text long before scholars fully understood the proper grounds on which to make the thousands of decisions that Shakespeare editors face. The Folger Library Shakespeare Editions, on which the Folger Shakespeare texts depend, make this editorial process as nearly transparent as is possible, in contrast to older texts, like the Moby™, which hide editorial interventions. The reader of the Folger Shakespeare knows where the text has been altered because editorial interventions are signaled by square brackets (for example, from *Othello*: "[If she in chains of magic were not bound,]"), half-square brackets (for example, from *Henry V*: "With ⌈blood⌋ and sword and fire to win

your right,”), or angle brackets (for example, from *Hamlet*: “O farewell, honest <soldier.> Who hath relieved/you?”). At any point in the text, you can hover your cursor over a bracket for more information.

Because the Folger Shakespeare texts are edited in accord with twenty-first century knowledge about Shakespeare’s texts, the Folger here provides them to readers, scholars, teachers, actors, directors, and students, free of charge, confident of their quality as texts of the plays and pleased to be able to make this contribution to the study and enjoyment of Shakespeare.

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## Synopsis

*Antony and Cleopatra* tells the story of a romance between two powerful lovers: Cleopatra, the queen of Egypt, and Mark Antony, who rules the Roman Empire with Octavius Caesar and Lepidus.

Although he is needed in Rome, Antony lingers in Egypt with Cleopatra. He finally returns to Rome when Pompey, another military leader, tries to gain control of the empire. Once in Rome, Antony marries Caesar’s sister Octavia.

After Pompey is defeated, Caesar imprisons Lepidus and turns on Antony. Octavia attempts to reconcile them, but fails. Antony returns to Cleopatra. He challenges Caesar at sea, adding Cleopatra’s ships to his own. When she and her navy flee in mid-battle, Antony follows, abandoning his men.

Antony fails in a second battle at sea. At first, he blames Cleopatra and plans to kill her. He responds to false news of her death, however, by attempting suicide; fatally wounded, he reunites with her as he dies. Faced with Caesar’s plans to humiliate her in Rome, Cleopatra kills herself with poisonous snakes.

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## Characters in the Play

ANTONY, a triumvir of Rome

CLEOPATRA, Queen of Egypt

OCTAVIUS CAESAR, a triumvir of Rome

OCTAVIA, sister to Caesar, later wife to Antony  
LEPIDUS, a triumvir of Rome

ENOBARBUS, also called DOMITIUS

VENTIDIUS

SILIUS

EROS

CANIDIUS

SCARUS

DERCETUS

DEMETRIUS

PHILO

A SCHOOLMASTER, Antony's

AMBASSADOR to Caesar

*accompanying Antony  
in Egypt and elsewhere*

CHARMIAN

IRAS

ALEXAS

MARDIAN, a Eunuch

SELEUCUS, Cleopatra's treasurer

DIOMEDES

*serving in Cleopatra's court*

MAECENAS

AGRIPPA

TAURUS

THIDIAS

DOLABELLA

GALLUS

PROCULEIUS

*supporting and accompanying Caesar*

SEXTUS POMPEIUS, also called POMPEY

MENAS

MENECRATES

VARRIUS

MESSENGERS

SOLDIERS

SENTRIES

GUARDSMEN

A SOOTHSAYER

SERVANTS

A BOY

A CAPTAIN

AN EGYPTIAN

A COUNTRYMAN

Ladies, Eunuchs, Captains, Officers, Soldiers, Attendants, Servants  
(Lamprius, Rannius, Lucillius: mute characters named in the opening  
stage direction to 1.2)

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# ACT 1

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## Scene 1

*Enter Demetrius and Philo.*

PHILO

FTLN 0001 Nay, but this dotage of our general's  
FTLN 0002 O'erflows the measure. Those his goodly eyes,  
FTLN 0003 That o'er the files and musters of the war  
FTLN 0004 Have glowed like plated Mars, now bend, now turn  
FTLN 0005 The office and devotion of their view 5  
FTLN 0006 Upon a tawny front. His captain's heart,  
FTLN 0007 Which in the scuffles of great fights hath burst  
FTLN 0008 The buckles on his breast, reneges all temper  
FTLN 0009 And is become the bellows and the fan  
FTLN 0010 To cool a gypsy's lust. 10

*Flourish. Enter Antony, Cleopatra, her Ladies, the Train,  
with Eunuchs fanning her.*

Look where they come.

FTLN 0011 Take but good note, and you shall see in him  
FTLN 0012 The triple pillar of the world transformed  
FTLN 0013 Into a strumpet's fool. Behold and see.  
FTLN 0014

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 0015 If it be love indeed, tell me how much. 15

ANTONY

FTLN 0016 There's beggary in the love that can be reckoned.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 0017 I'll set a bourn how far to be beloved.

ANTONY

Then must thou needs find out new heaven, new  
Earth.

*Enter a Messenger.*

MESSENGER

News, my good lord, from Rome. 20

ANTONY

Grates me, the sum.

CLEOPATRA

Nay, hear them, Antony.

Fulvia perchance is angry. Or who knows  
If the scarce-bearded Caesar have not sent  
His powerful mandate to you: "Do this, or this; 25  
Take in that kingdom, and enfranchise that.  
Perform 't, or else we damn thee."

ANTONY

How, my love?

CLEOPATRA

Perchance? Nay, and most like. 30  
You must not stay here longer; your dismissal

Is come from Caesar. Therefore hear it, Antony.  
Where's Fulvia's process? Caesar's, I would say—  
both?

Call in the messengers. As I am Egypt's queen,  
Thou blushest, Antony, and that blood of thine 35  
Is Caesar's homager; else so thy cheek pays shame  
When shrill-tongued Fulvia scolds. The messengers!

ANTONY

Let Rome in Tiber melt and the wide arch  
Of the ranged empire fall. Here is my space. 40  
Kingdoms are clay. Our dungy earth alike  
Feeds beast as man. The nobleness of life  
Is to do thus; when such a mutual pair  
And such a twain can do 't, in which I bind,  
On pain of punishment, the world to weet  
We stand up peerless. 45

CLEOPATRA

Excellent falsehood!

Why did he marry Fulvia and not love her?  
I'll seem the fool I am not. Antony  
Will be himself.



ANTONY

But stirred by Cleopatra.

50

Now for the love of Love and her soft hours,  
Let's not confound the time with conference harsh.  
There's not a minute of our lives should stretch  
Without some pleasure now. What sport tonight?

CLEOPATRA

Hear the ambassadors.

55

ANTONY

Fie, wrangling queen,

Whom everything becomes—to chide, to laugh,  
To weep; 「whose」 every passion fully strives  
To make itself, in thee, fair and admired!  
No messenger but thine, and all alone  
Tonight we'll wander through the streets and note  
The qualities of people. Come, my queen,  
Last night you did desire it. 「*To the Messenger.*」  
Speak not to us.

60

「*Antony and Cleopatra*」 *exit with the Train.*

DEMETRIUS

Is Caesar with Antonius prized so slight?

65

PHILO

Sir, sometimes when he is not Antony  
He comes too short of that great property  
Which still should go with Antony.

DEMETRIUS

I am full sorry

That he approves the common liar who  
Thus speaks of him at Rome; but I will hope  
Of better deeds tomorrow. Rest you happy!

70

*They exit.*

「Scene 2」

*Enter Enobarbus, Lamprius, a Soothsayer, Rannius,  
Lucillius, Charmian, Iras, Mardian the Eunuch, Alexas,  
「and Servants.」*

CHARMIAN

Lord Alexas, sweet Alexas, most anything

Alexas, almost most absolute Alexas, where's the

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*Antony and Cleopatra*

ACT 1. SC. 2

---

soothsayer that you praised so to th' Queen? O, that

I knew this husband which you say must 「charge」

his horns with garlands!

5

ALEXAS

Soothsayer!

SOOTHSAYER

Your will?

CHARMIAN

Is this the man?—Is 't you, sir, that know things?

SOOTHSAYER

In nature's infinite book of secrecy

A little I can read.

10

ALEXAS, 「to Charmian」

Show him your hand.

ENOBARBUS, 「to Servants」

Bring in the banquet quickly, wine enough

Cleopatra's health to drink.

CHARMIAN, 「giving her hand to the Soothsayer」

Good sir,

give me good fortune.

15

SOOTHSAYER

I make not, but foresee.

CHARMIAN

Pray then, foresee me one.

SOOTHSAYER

You shall be yet far fairer than you are.

CHARMIAN

He means in flesh.

IRAS

No, you shall paint when you are old.

20

CHARMIAN

Wrinkles forbid!

ALEXAS

FTLN 0094 Vex not his prescience. Be attentive.  
CHARMIAN

FTLN 0095 Hush.  
SOOTHSAYER

FTLN 0096 You shall be more loving than beloved.  
CHARMIAN

FTLN 0097 I had rather heat my liver with drinking. 25  
ALEXAS

FTLN 0098 Nay, hear him.  
CHARMIAN

FTLN 0099 Good now, some excellent fortune! Let me  
FTLN 0100 be married to three kings in a forenoon and widow  
FTLN 0101 them all. Let me have a child at fifty to whom Herod  
FTLN 0102 of Jewry may do homage. Find me to marry me 30  
FTLN 0103 with Octavius Caesar, and companion me with my  
FTLN 0104 mistress.

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15

*Antony and Cleopatra*

ACT 1. SC. 2

---

FTLN 0105 SOOTHSAYER  
You shall outlive the lady whom you serve.

FTLN 0106 CHARMIAN  
O, excellent! I love long life better than figs.  
SOOTHSAYER

FTLN 0107 You have seen and proved a fairer former fortune 35  
FTLN 0108 Than that which is to approach.  
CHARMIAN

FTLN 0109 Then belike my children shall have no  
FTLN 0110 names. Prithee, how many boys and wenches must  
FTLN 0111 I have?  
SOOTHSAYER

FTLN 0112 If every of your wishes had a womb, 40  
FTLN 0113 And <sup>1</sup>fertile every wish, a million.  
CHARMIAN

FTLN 0114 Out, fool! I forgive thee for a witch.  
ALEXAS

FTLN 0115 You think none but your sheets are privy to  
FTLN 0116 your wishes.  
CHARMIAN, <sup>1</sup>to Soothsayer

FTLN 0117 Nay, come. Tell Iras hers. 45

ALEXAS

FTLN 0118 We'll know all our fortunes.

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 0119 Mine, and most of our fortunes tonight,  
FTLN 0120 shall be—drunk to bed.

IRAS, *〔giving her hand to the Soothsayer〕*

FTLN 0121 There's a palm

FTLN 0122 presages chastity, if nothing else. 50

CHARMIAN

FTLN 0123 E'en as the o'erflowing Nilus presageth  
FTLN 0124 famine.

IRAS

FTLN 0125 Go, you wild bedfellow, you cannot soothsay.

CHARMIAN

FTLN 0126 Nay, if an oily palm be not a fruitful prognostication,

FTLN 0127 I cannot scratch mine ear.—Prithee 55

FTLN 0128 tell her but a workaday fortune.

SOOTHSAYER

FTLN 0129 Your fortunes are alike.

IRAS

FTLN 0130 But how, but how? Give me particulars.

SOOTHSAYER

FTLN 0131 I have said.

IRAS

FTLN 0132 Am I not an inch of fortune better than she? 60

CHARMIAN

FTLN 0133 Well, if you were but an inch of fortune

FTLN 0134 better than I, where would you choose it?

IRAS

FTLN 0135 Not in my husband's nose.

CHARMIAN

FTLN 0136 Our worser thoughts heavens mend. Alexas—

FTLN 0137 come, his fortune, his fortune! O, let him marry a 65

---

FTLN 0138 woman that cannot go, sweet Isis, I beseech thee, and  
FTLN 0139 let her die, too, and give him a worse, and let worse  
FTLN 0140 follow worse, till the worst of all follow him laughing  
FTLN 0141 to his grave, fiftyfold a cuckold. Good Isis, hear me

FTLN 0142 this prayer, though thou deny me a matter of more 70  
FTLN 0143 weight, good Isis, I beseech thee!

IRAS

FTLN 0144 Amen, dear goddess, hear that prayer of the  
FTLN 0145 people. For, as it is a heartbreaking to see a handsome  
FTLN 0146 man loose-wived, so it is a deadly sorrow to  
FTLN 0147 behold a foul knave uncuckolded. Therefore, dear 75  
FTLN 0148 Isis, keep decorum and fortune him accordingly.

CHARMIAN

FTLN 0149 Amen.

ALEXAS

FTLN 0150 Lo now, if it lay in their hands to make me a  
FTLN 0151 cuckold, they would make themselves whores but  
FTLN 0152 they'd do 't. 80

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 0153 Hush, here comes Antony.

CHARMIAN

FTLN 0154 Not he. The Queen.

*Enter Cleopatra.*

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 0155 「Saw」 you my lord?

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 0156 No, lady.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 0157 Was he not here? 85

CHARMIAN

FTLN 0158 No, madam.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 0159 He was disposed to mirth, but on the sudden

FTLN 0160 A Roman thought hath struck him.—Enobarbus!

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 0161 Madam?

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 0162 Seek him and bring him hither.—Where's Alexas? 90

ALEXAS

FTLN 0163 Here at your service. My lord approaches.

*Enter Antony with a Messenger.*

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 0164 We will not look upon him. Go with us.

*「All but Antony and the Messenger」 exit.*

MESSENGER

FTLN 0165 Fulvia thy wife first came into the field.

ANTONY

FTLN 0166 Against my brother Lucius?

MESSENGER

FTLN 0167 Ay. 95

FTLN 0168 But soon that war had end, and the time's state  
FTLN 0169 Made friends of them, jointing their force 'gainst  
FTLN 0170 Caesar,

FTLN 0171 Whose better issue in the war from Italy

FTLN 0172 Upon the first encounter drave them. 100

ANTONY

FTLN 0173 Well, what worst?

MESSENGER

FTLN 0174 The nature of bad news infects the teller.

ANTONY

FTLN 0175 When it concerns the fool or coward. On.  
FTLN 0176 Things that are past are done, with me. 'Tis thus:  
FTLN 0177 Who tells me true, though in his tale lie death, 105  
FTLN 0178 I hear him as he flattered.

MESSENGER

FTLN 0179 Labienus—

FTLN 0180 This is stiff news—hath with his Parthian force  
FTLN 0181 Extended Asia: from Euphrates  
FTLN 0182 His conquering banner shook, from Syria 110  
FTLN 0183 To Lydia and to Ionia,  
FTLN 0184 Whilst—

ANTONY

FTLN 0185 “Antony,” thou wouldst say?

MESSENGER

FTLN 0186 O, my lord!

ANTONY

FTLN 0187 Speak to me home; mince not the general tongue. 115  
FTLN 0188 Name Cleopatra as she is called in Rome;  
FTLN 0189 Rail thou in Fulvia's phrase, and taunt my faults  
FTLN 0190 With such full license as both truth and malice  
FTLN 0191 Have power to utter. O, then we bring forth weeds  
FTLN 0192 When our quick winds lie still, and our ills told us 120  
FTLN 0193 Is as our earing. Fare thee well awhile.

MESSENGER

At your noble pleasure.

*Messenger exits.*

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*Antony and Cleopatra*

ACT 1. SC. 2

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*Enter another Messenger.*

ANTONY

From Sicyon how the news? Speak there.

「SECOND」 MESSENGER

The man from Sicyon—

「ANTONY」

Is there such an one?

125

SECOND MESSENGER

He stays upon your will.

ANTONY

Let him appear.

*「Second Messenger exits.」*

These strong Egyptian fetters I must break,

Or lose myself in dotage.

*Enter another Messenger with a letter.*

What are you?

130

THIRD MESSENGER

Fulvia thy wife is dead.

ANTONY

Where died she?

「THIRD」 MESSENGER

In Sicyon.

Her length of sickness, with what else more serious

Importeth thee to know, this bears.

135

*「He hands Antony the letter.」*

ANTONY

Forbear me.

*「Third Messenger exits.」*

There's a great spirit gone! Thus did I desire it.

What our contempts doth often hurl from us,

We wish it ours again. The present pleasure,

By revolution lowering, does become

140

FTLN 0213 The opposite of itself. She's good, being gone.  
FTLN 0214 The hand could pluck her back that shoved her on.  
FTLN 0215 I must from this enchanting queen break off.  
FTLN 0216 Ten thousand harms more than the ills I know  
FTLN 0217 My idleness doth hatch.—How now, Enobarbus! 145

*Enter Enobarbus.*

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*Antony and Cleopatra*

ACT 1. SC. 2

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ENOBARBUS

FTLN 0218 What's your pleasure, sir?

ANTONY

FTLN 0219 I must with haste from hence.

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 0220 Why then we kill all our women. We see

FTLN 0221 how mortal an unkindness is to them. If they suffer  
FTLN 0222 our departure, death's the word. 150

ANTONY

FTLN 0223 I must be gone.

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 0224 Under a compelling occasion, let women

FTLN 0225 die. It were pity to cast them away for nothing,

FTLN 0226 though between them and a great cause, they

FTLN 0227 should be esteemed nothing. Cleopatra, catching 155

FTLN 0228 but the least noise of this, dies instantly. I have seen

FTLN 0229 her die twenty times upon far poorer moment. I do

FTLN 0230 think there is mettle in death which commits some

FTLN 0231 loving act upon her, she hath such a celerity in

FTLN 0232 dying. 160

ANTONY

FTLN 0233 She is cunning past man's thought.

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 0234 Alack, sir, no, her passions are made of

FTLN 0235 nothing but the finest part of pure love. We cannot

FTLN 0236 call her winds and waters sighs and tears; they are

FTLN 0237 greater storms and tempests than almanacs can 165

FTLN 0238 report. This cannot be cunning in her; if it be, she

FTLN 0239 makes a shower of rain as well as Jove.



ANTONY

FTLN 0240 Would I had never seen her!

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 0241 O, sir, you had then left unseen a wonderful  
FTLN 0242 piece of work, which not to have been blest  
FTLN 0243 withal would have discredited your travel.

170

ANTONY

FTLN 0244 Fulvia is dead.

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 0245 Sir?

ANTONY

FTLN 0246 Fulvia is dead.

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 0247 Fulvia?

175

ANTONY

FTLN 0248 Dead.

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 0249 Why, sir, give the gods a thankful sacrifice.  
FTLN 0250 When it pleaseth their deities to take the wife of a  
FTLN 0251 man from him, it shows to man the tailors of the

---

25

*Antony and Cleopatra*

ACT 1. SC. 2

---

FTLN 0252 Earth; comforting therein, that when old robes are  
FTLN 0253 worn out, there are members to make new. If there  
FTLN 0254 were no more women but Fulvia, then had you  
FTLN 0255 indeed a cut, and the case to be lamented. This grief  
FTLN 0256 is crowned with consolation; your old smock brings  
FTLN 0257 forth a new petticoat, and indeed the tears live in an  
FTLN 0258 onion that should water this sorrow.

180

185

ANTONY

FTLN 0259 The business she hath broachèd in the state  
FTLN 0260 Cannot endure my absence.

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 0261 And the business you have broached here  
FTLN 0262 cannot be without you, especially that of Cleopatra's,  
FTLN 0263 which wholly depends on your abode.

190

ANTONY

FTLN 0264 No more light answers. Let our officers  
FTLN 0265 Have notice what we purpose. I shall break  
FTLN 0266

FTLN 0267	The cause of our expedience to the Queen	
FTLN 0268	And get her 'leave' to part. For not alone	195
FTLN 0269	The death of Fulvia, with more urgent touches,	
FTLN 0270	Do strongly speak to us, but the letters too	
FTLN 0271	Of many our contriving friends in Rome	
FTLN 0272	Petition us at home. Sextus Pompeius	
FTLN 0273	'Hath' given the dare to Caesar and commands	200
FTLN 0274	The empire of the sea. Our slippery people,	
FTLN 0275	Whose love is never linked to the deserver	
FTLN 0276	Till his deserts are past, begin to throw	
FTLN 0277	Pompey the Great and all his dignities	
FTLN 0278	Upon his son, who—high in name and power,	205
FTLN 0279	Higher than both in blood and life—stands up	
FTLN 0280	For the main soldier; whose quality, going on,	
FTLN 0281	The sides o' th' world may danger. Much is	
FTLN 0282	breeding	
FTLN 0283	Which, like the courser's hair, hath yet but life	210
FTLN 0283	And not a serpent's poison. Say our pleasure,	

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*Antony and Cleopatra*

ACT 1. SC. 3

---

FTLN 0284 To such whose 'place is' under us, 'requires'  
 FTLN 0285 Our quick remove from hence.

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 0286 I shall do 't.

'*They exit.*'

'Scene 3'

*Enter Cleopatra, Charmian, Alexas, and Iras.*

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 0287 Where is he?

CHARMIAN

FTLN 0288 I did not see him since.

CLEOPATRA, '*to Alexas*'

FTLN 0289 See where he is, who's with him, what he does.

FTLN 0290 I did not send you. If you find him sad,

FTLN 0291 Say I am dancing; if in mirth, report

5

FTLN 0292  
FTLN 0293  
FTLN 0294  
FTLN 0295  
FTLN 0296  
FTLN 0297  
FTLN 0298  
FTLN 0299  
FTLN 0300  
FTLN 0301  
FTLN 0302  
FTLN 0303  
FTLN 0304  
FTLN 0305  
FTLN 0306  
FTLN 0307  
FTLN 0308  
FTLN 0309  
FTLN 0310  
FTLN 0311  
FTLN 0312

That I am sudden sick. Quick, and return.

*「Alexas exits.」*

CHARMIAN

Madam, methinks, if you did love him dearly,  
You do not hold the method to enforce  
The like from him.

CLEOPATRA

What should I do I do not?

10

CHARMIAN

In each thing give him way; cross him in nothing.

CLEOPATRA

Thou teachest like a fool: the way to lose him.

CHARMIAN

Tempt him not so too far. I wish, forbear.  
In time we hate that which we often fear.

*Enter Antony.*

But here comes Antony.

15

CLEOPATRA

I am sick and sullen.

ANTONY

I am sorry to give breathing to my purpose—

---

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*Antony and Cleopatra*

ACT 1. SC. 3

---

CLEOPATRA

Help me away, dear Charmian! I shall fall.  
It cannot be thus long; the sides of nature  
Will not sustain it.

20

ANTONY

Now, my dearest queen—

CLEOPATRA

Pray you stand farther from me.

ANTONY

What's the matter?

CLEOPATRA

I know by that same eye there's some good news.  
What, says the married woman you may go?  
Would she had never given you leave to come.

25

FTLN 0313        Let her not say 'tis I that keep you here.  
 FTLN 0314        I have no power upon you. Hers you are.  
 ANTONY  
 FTLN 0315        The gods best know—  
 CLEOPATRA  
 FTLN 0316                    O, never was there queen                    30  
 FTLN 0317        So mightily betrayed! Yet at the first  
 FTLN 0318        I saw the treasons planted.  
 ANTONY  
 FTLN 0319                    Cleopatra—  
 CLEOPATRA  
 FTLN 0320        Why should I think you can be mine, and true—  
 FTLN 0321        Though you in swearing shake the thronèd gods—                    35  
 FTLN 0322        Who have been false to Fulvia? Riotous madness,  
 FTLN 0323        To be entangled with those mouth-made vows  
 FTLN 0324        Which break themselves in swearing!  
 ANTONY  
 FTLN 0325                    Most sweet  
 FTLN 0326        queen—                    40  
 CLEOPATRA  
 FTLN 0327        Nay, pray you seek no color for your going,  
 FTLN 0328        But bid farewell and go. When you sued staying,  
 FTLN 0329        Then was the time for words. No going then!  
 FTLN 0330        Eternity was in our lips and eyes,  
 FTLN 0331        Bliss in our brows' bent; none our parts so poor                    45  
 FTLN 0332        But was a race of heaven. They are so still,

FTLN 0333        Or thou, the greatest soldier of the world,  
 FTLN 0334        Art turned the greatest liar.  
 ANTONY  
 FTLN 0335                    How now, lady?  
 CLEOPATRA  
 FTLN 0336        I would I had thy inches. Thou shouldst know                    50  
 FTLN 0337        There were a heart in Egypt.  
 ANTONY  
 FTLN 0338                    Hear me, queen:  
 FTLN 0339        The strong necessity of time commands  
 FTLN 0340        Our services awhile, but my full heart  
 FTLN 0341

FTLN 0342 Remains in use with you. Our Italy 55  
 FTLN 0343 Shines o'er with civil swords; Sextus Pompeius  
 FTLN 0344 Makes his approaches to the port of Rome;  
 FTLN 0345 Equality of two domestic powers  
 FTLN 0346 Breed scrupulous faction; the hated grown to  
 FTLN 0347 strength 60  
 FTLN 0347 Are newly grown to love; the condemned Pompey,  
 FTLN 0348 Rich in his father's honor, creeps apace  
 FTLN 0349 Into the hearts of such as have not thrived  
 FTLN 0350 Upon the present state, whose numbers threaten;  
 FTLN 0351 And quietness, grown sick of rest, would purge 65  
 FTLN 0352 By any desperate change. My more particular,  
 FTLN 0353 And that which most with you should safe my going,  
 FTLN 0354 Is Fulvia's death.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 0355 Though age from folly could not give me freedom,  
 FTLN 0356 It does from childishness. Can Fulvia die? 70

ANTONY

FTLN 0357 She's dead, my queen.

*〔He shows her papers.〕*

FTLN 0358 Look here, and at thy sovereign leisure read  
 FTLN 0359 The garboils she awaked; at the last, best,  
 FTLN 0360 See when and where she died.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 0361 O, most false love! 75  
 FTLN 0362 Where be the sacred vials thou shouldst fill  
 FTLN 0363 With sorrowful water? Now I see, I see,  
 FTLN 0364 In Fulvia's death, how mine received shall be.

ANTONY

FTLN 0365 Quarrel no more, but be prepared to know

FTLN 0366 The purposes I bear, which are or cease 80  
 FTLN 0367 As you shall give th' advice. By the fire  
 FTLN 0368 That quickens Nilus' slime, I go from hence  
 FTLN 0369 Thy soldier, servant, making peace or war  
 FTLN 0370 As thou affects.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 0371 Cut my lace, Charmian, come! 85

FTLN 0372	But let it be; I am quickly ill and well;	
FTLN 0373	So Antony loves.	
	ANTONY	
FTLN 0374	My precious queen, forbear,	
FTLN 0375	And give true evidence to his love, which stands	
FTLN 0376	An honorable trial.	90
	CLEOPATRA	
FTLN 0377	So Fulvia told me.	
FTLN 0378	I prithee turn aside and weep for her,	
FTLN 0379	Then bid adieu to me, and say the tears	
FTLN 0380	Belong to Egypt. Good now, play one scene	
FTLN 0381	Of excellent dissembling, and let it look	95
FTLN 0382	Like perfect honor.	
	ANTONY	
FTLN 0383	You'll heat my blood. No more!	
	CLEOPATRA	
FTLN 0384	You can do better yet, but this is meetly.	
	ANTONY	
FTLN 0385	Now by 「my」 sword—	
	CLEOPATRA	
FTLN 0386	And target. Still he mends.	100
FTLN 0387	But this is not the best. Look, prithee, Charmian,	
FTLN 0388	How this Herculean Roman does become	
FTLN 0389	The carriage of his chafe.	
	ANTONY	
FTLN 0390	I'll leave you, lady.	
	CLEOPATRA	
FTLN 0391	Courteous lord, one word.	105
FTLN 0392	Sir, you and I must part, but that's not it;	
FTLN 0393	Sir, you and I have loved, but there's not it;	
FTLN 0394	That you know well. Something it is I would—	
FTLN 0395	O, my oblivion is a very Antony,	
FTLN 0396	And I am all forgotten.	110
	ANTONY	
FTLN 0397	But that your Royalty	
FTLN 0398	Holds idleness your subject, I should take you	
FTLN 0399	For idleness itself.	

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 0400 'Tis sweating labor  
FTLN 0401 To bear such idleness so near the heart 115  
FTLN 0402 As Cleopatra this. But, sir, forgive me,  
FTLN 0403 Since my becomings kill me when they do not  
FTLN 0404 Eye well to you. Your honor calls you hence;  
FTLN 0405 Therefore be deaf to my unpitied folly,  
FTLN 0406 And all the gods go with you. Upon your sword 120  
FTLN 0407 Sit laurel victory, and smooth success  
FTLN 0408 Be strewed before your feet.

ANTONY

FTLN 0409 Let us go. Come.  
FTLN 0410 Our separation so abides and flies  
FTLN 0411 That thou, residing here, goes yet with me, 125  
FTLN 0412 And I, hence fleeting, here remain with thee.  
FTLN 0413 Away!

*They exit.*

「Scene 4」

*Enter Octavius 「Caesar,」 reading a letter,  
Lepidus, and their Train.*

CAESAR

FTLN 0414 You may see, Lepidus, and henceforth know,  
FTLN 0415 It is not Caesar's natural vice to hate  
FTLN 0416 「Our」 great competitor. From Alexandria  
FTLN 0417 This is the news: he fishes, drinks, and wastes  
FTLN 0418 The lamps of night in revel, is not more manlike 5  
FTLN 0419 Than Cleopatra, nor the queen of Ptolemy  
FTLN 0420 More womanly than he; hardly gave audience, or  
FTLN 0421 「Vouchsafed」 to think he had partners. You shall  
FTLN 0422 find there  
FTLN 0423 A man who is th' 「abstract」 of all faults 10  
FTLN 0424 That all men follow.

LEPIDUS

FTLN 0425 I must not think there are  
FTLN 0426 Evils enough to darken all his goodness.

---

FTLN 0427 His faults in him seem as the spots of heaven,  
FTLN 0428 More fiery by night's blackness, hereditary 15  
FTLN 0429 Rather than purchased, what he cannot change  
FTLN 0430 Than what he chooses.

CAESAR

FTLN 0431 You are too indulgent. Let's grant it is not  
FTLN 0432 Amiss to tumble on the bed of Ptolemy,  
FTLN 0433 To give a kingdom for a mirth, to sit 20  
FTLN 0434 And keep the turn of tipping with a slave,  
FTLN 0435 To reel the streets at noon and stand the buffet  
FTLN 0436 With knaves that smells of sweat. Say this becomes  
FTLN 0437 him—  
FTLN 0438 As his composure must be rare indeed 25  
FTLN 0439 Whom these things cannot blemish—yet must  
FTLN 0440 Antony  
FTLN 0441 No way excuse his foils when we do bear  
FTLN 0442 So great weight in his lightness. If he filled  
FTLN 0443 His vacancy with his voluptuousness, 30  
FTLN 0444 Full surfeits and the dryness of his bones  
FTLN 0445 Call on him for 't. But to confound such time  
FTLN 0446 That drums him from his sport and speaks as loud  
FTLN 0447 As his own state and ours, 'tis to be chid  
FTLN 0448 As we rate boys who, being mature in knowledge, 35  
FTLN 0449 Pawn their experience to their present pleasure  
FTLN 0450 And so rebel to judgment.

*Enter a Messenger.*

LEPIDUS

FTLN 0451 Here's more news.

MESSENGER

FTLN 0452 Thy biddings have been done, and every hour,  
FTLN 0453 Most noble Caesar, shalt thou have report 40  
FTLN 0454 How 'tis abroad. Pompey is strong at sea,  
FTLN 0455 And it appears he is beloved of those  
FTLN 0456 That only have feared Caesar. To the ports  
FTLN 0457 The discontents repair, and men's reports  
FTLN 0458 Give him much wronged. 45



*Antony and Cleopatra*

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CAESAR

FTLN 0459 I should have known no less.  
FTLN 0460 It hath been taught us from the primal state  
FTLN 0461 That he which is was wished until he were,  
FTLN 0462 And the ebbèd man, ne'er loved till ne'er worth love,  
FTLN 0463 Comes feared by being lacked. This common body, 50  
FTLN 0464 Like to a vagabond flag upon the stream,  
FTLN 0465 Goes to and back, 「lackeying」 the varying tide  
FTLN 0466 To rot itself with motion.

*「Enter a Second Messenger.」*

「SECOND」 MESSENGER

FTLN 0467 Caesar, I bring thee word  
FTLN 0468 Menecrates and Menas, famous pirates, 55  
FTLN 0469 Makes the sea serve them, which they ear and  
FTLN 0470 wound  
FTLN 0471 With keels of every kind. Many hot inroads  
FTLN 0472 They make in Italy—the borders maritime  
FTLN 0473 Lack blood to think on 't—and flush youth revolt. 60  
FTLN 0474 No vessel can peep forth but 'tis as soon  
FTLN 0475 Taken as seen, for Pompey's name strikes more  
FTLN 0476 Than could his war resisted.

CAESAR

FTLN 0477 Antony,  
FTLN 0478 Leave thy lascivious 「wassails.」 When thou once 65  
FTLN 0479 Was beaten from Modena, where thou slew'st  
FTLN 0480 Hirsius and Pansa, consuls, at thy heel  
FTLN 0481 Did famine follow, whom thou fought'st against,  
FTLN 0482 Though daintily brought up, with patience more  
FTLN 0483 Than savages could suffer. Thou didst drink 70  
FTLN 0484 The stale of horses and the gilded puddle  
FTLN 0485 Which beasts would cough at. Thy palate then did  
FTLN 0486 deign  
FTLN 0487 The roughest berry on the rudest hedge.  
FTLN 0488 Yea, like the stag when snow the pasture sheets, 75  
FTLN 0489 The barks of trees thou browsèd. On the Alps  
FTLN 0490 It is reported thou didst eat strange flesh  
FTLN 0491 Which some did die to look on. And all this—

---

FTLN 0492 It wounds thine honor that I speak it now—

FTLN 0493 Was borne so like a soldier that thy cheek

80

FTLN 0494 So much as lanked not.

LEPIDUS

FTLN 0495 'Tis pity of him.

CAESAR

FTLN 0496 Let his shames quickly

FTLN 0497 Drive him to Rome. 'Tis time we twain

FTLN 0498 Did show ourselves i' th' field, and to that end

85

FTLN 0499 Assemble 'we' immediate council. Pompey

FTLN 0500 Thrives in our idleness.

LEPIDUS

FTLN 0501 Tomorrow, Caesar,

FTLN 0502 I shall be furnished to inform you rightly

FTLN 0503 Both what by sea and land I can be able

90

FTLN 0504 To front this present time.

CAESAR

FTLN 0505 Till which encounter,

FTLN 0506 It is my business too. Farewell.

LEPIDUS

FTLN 0507 Farewell, my lord. What you shall know meantime

FTLN 0508 Of stirs abroad, I shall beseech you, sir,

95

FTLN 0509 To let me be partaker.

CAESAR

FTLN 0510 Doubt not, sir. I knew it for my bond.

*They exit.*

「Scene 5」

*Enter Cleopatra, Charmian, Iras, and Mardian.*

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 0511 Charmian!

CHARMIAN

FTLN 0512 Madam?

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 0513 Ha, ha! Give me to drink mandragora.

CHARMIAN

FTLN 0514 Why, madam?

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 0515 That I might sleep out this great gap of time

5

FTLN 0516 My Antony is away.

CHARMIAN

FTLN 0517 You think of him too much.

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*Antony and Cleopatra*

ACT 1. SC. 5

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CLEOPATRA

FTLN 0518 O, 'tis treason!

CHARMIAN

FTLN 0519 Madam, I trust not so.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 0520 Thou, eunuch Mardian!

10

MARDIAN

FTLN 0521 What's your Highness' pleasure?

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 0522 Not now to hear thee sing. I take no pleasure

FTLN 0523 In aught an eunuch has. 'Tis well for thee

FTLN 0524 That, being unseminared, thy freer thoughts

FTLN 0525 May not fly forth of Egypt. Hast thou affections?

15

MARDIAN

FTLN 0526 Yes, gracious madam.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 0527 Indeed?

MARDIAN

FTLN 0528 Not in deed, madam, for I can do nothing

FTLN 0529 But what indeed is honest to be done.

FTLN 0530 Yet have I fierce affections, and think

20

FTLN 0531 What Venus did with Mars.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 0532 O, Charmian,

FTLN 0533 Where think'st thou he is now? Stands he, or sits he?

FTLN 0534 Or does he walk? Or is he on his horse?

FTLN 0535 O happy horse, to bear the weight of Antony!

25

FTLN 0536 Do bravely, horse, for wot'st thou whom thou

FTLN 0537 mov'st?

FTLN 0538 The demi-Atlas of this Earth, the arm

FTLN 0539 And burgonet of men. He's speaking now,

FTLN 0540 Or murmuring "Where's my serpent of old Nile?"

30

FTLN 0541 For so he calls me. Now I feed myself

FTLN 0542 With most delicious poison. Think on me

FTLN 0543

FTLN 0544  
FTLN 0545  
FTLN 0546  
FTLN 0547  
FTLN 0548  
FTLN 0549

That am with Phoebus' amorous pinches black,  
And wrinkled deep in time? Broad-fronted Caesar,  
When thou wast here above the ground, I was  
A morsel for a monarch. And great Pompey  
Would stand and make his eyes grow in my brow;  
There would he anchor his aspect, and die  
With looking on his life.

35

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45

*Antony and Cleopatra*

ACT 1. SC. 5

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*Enter Alexas from [Antony.]*

ALEXAS

Sovereign of Egypt, hail!

40

CLEOPATRA

How much unlike art thou Mark Antony!

Yet coming from him, that great med'cine hath

With his tinct gilded thee.

How goes it with my brave Mark Antony?

ALEXAS

Last thing he did, dear queen,

45

He kissed—the last of many doubled kisses—

This orient pearl. His speech sticks in my heart.

CLEOPATRA

Mine ear must pluck it thence.

ALEXAS

“Good friend,” quoth

he,

50

“Say the firm Roman to great Egypt sends

This treasure of an oyster; at whose foot,

To mend the petty present, I will piece

Her opulent throne with kingdoms. All the East,

Say thou, shall call her mistress.” So he nodded

55

And soberly did mount an arm-gaunt steed,

Who neighed so high that what I would have spoke

Was beastly [dumbed] by him.

CLEOPATRA

What, was he sad, or merry?

ALEXAS

Like to the time o' th' year between th' extremes

60

FTLN 0550  
FTLN 0551  
FTLN 0552  
FTLN 0553  
FTLN 0554  
FTLN 0555  
FTLN 0556  
FTLN 0557  
FTLN 0558  
FTLN 0559  
FTLN 0560  
FTLN 0561  
FTLN 0562  
FTLN 0563  
FTLN 0564  
FTLN 0565  
FTLN 0566  
FTLN 0567  
FTLN 0568  
FTLN 0569  
FTLN 0570

FTLN 0571 Of hot and cold, he was nor sad nor merry.  
CLEOPATRA  
FTLN 0572 O, well-divided disposition!—Note him,  
FTLN 0573 Note him, good Charmian, 'tis the man! But note  
FTLN 0574 him:  
FTLN 0575 He was not sad, for he would shine on those 65  
FTLN 0576 That make their looks by his; he was not merry,  
FTLN 0577 Which seemed to tell them his remembrance lay  
FTLN 0578 In Egypt with his joy; but between both.

---

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*Antony and Cleopatra*

ACT 1. SC. 5

---

FTLN 0579 O, heavenly mingle!—Be'st thou sad or merry,  
FTLN 0580 The violence of either thee becomes, 70  
FTLN 0581 So does it no man's else.—Met'st thou my posts?

ALEXAS

FTLN 0582 Ay, madam, twenty several messengers.  
FTLN 0583 Why do you send so thick?

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 0584 Who's born that day  
FTLN 0585 When I forget to send to Antony 75  
FTLN 0586 Shall die a beggar.—Ink and paper, Charmian.—  
FTLN 0587 Welcome, my good Alexas.—Did I, Charmian,  
FTLN 0588 Ever love Caesar so?

CHARMIAN

FTLN 0589 O, that brave Caesar!

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 0590 Be choked with such another emphasis! 80  
FTLN 0591 Say "the brave Antony."

CHARMIAN

FTLN 0592 The valiant Caesar!

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 0593 By Isis, I will give thee bloody teeth  
FTLN 0594 If thou with Caesar paragon again  
FTLN 0595 My man of men. 85

CHARMIAN

FTLN 0596 By your most gracious pardon,  
FTLN 0597 I sing but after you.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 0598 My salad days,  
FTLN 0599

FTLN 0600  
FTLN 0601  
FTLN 0602  
FTLN 0603

When I was green in judgment, cold in blood,  
To say as I said then. But come, away,  
Get me ink and paper.  
He shall have every day a several greeting,  
Or I'll unpeople Egypt.

90

*They exit.*

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## 「ACT 2」

---

### 「Scene 1」

*Enter Pompey, Menecrates, and Menas,  
in warlike manner.*

POMPEY

If the great gods be just, they shall assist  
The deeds of justest men.

MENAS

Know, worthy Pompey,  
That what they do delay they not deny.

POMPEY

Whiles we are suitors to their throne, decays  
The thing we sue for.

5

MENAS

We, ignorant of ourselves,  
Beg often our own harms, which the wise powers  
Deny us for our good; so find we profit  
By losing of our prayers.

10

POMPEY

I shall do well.  
The people love me, and the sea is mine;  
My powers are crescent, and my auguring hope  
Says it will come to th' full. Mark Antony  
In Egypt sits at dinner, and will make  
No wars without doors. Caesar gets money where

15

FTLN 0604  
FTLN 0605  
FTLN 0606  
FTLN 0607  
FTLN 0608  
FTLN 0609  
FTLN 0610  
FTLN 0611  
FTLN 0612  
FTLN 0613  
FTLN 0614  
FTLN 0615  
FTLN 0616  
FTLN 0617  
FTLN 0618  
FTLN 0619

FTLN 0620 He loses hearts. Lepidus flatters both,  
FTLN 0621 Of both is flattered; but he neither loves,  
FTLN 0622 Nor either cares for him.

MENAS

FTLN 0623 Caesar and Lepidus 20  
FTLN 0624 Are in the field. A mighty strength they carry.

51

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*Antony and Cleopatra*

ACT 2. SC. 1

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POMPEY

FTLN 0625 Where have you this? 'Tis false.

MENAS

FTLN 0626 From Silvius, sir.

POMPEY

FTLN 0627 He dreams. I know they are in Rome together,  
FTLN 0628 Looking for Antony. But all the charms of love, 25  
FTLN 0629 Salt Cleopatra, soften thy wanned lip!  
FTLN 0630 Let witchcraft join with beauty, lust with both;  
FTLN 0631 Tie up the libertine in a field of feasts;  
FTLN 0632 Keep his brain fuming. Epicurean cooks  
FTLN 0633 Sharpen with cloyless sauce his appetite, 30  
FTLN 0634 That sleep and feeding may prorogue his honor  
FTLN 0635 Even till a Lethe'd dullness—

*Enter Varrius.*

FTLN 0636 How now, Varrius?

VARRIUS

FTLN 0637 This is most certain that I shall deliver:  
FTLN 0638 Mark Antony is every hour in Rome 35  
FTLN 0639 Expected. Since he went from Egypt 'tis  
FTLN 0640 A space for farther travel.

POMPEY

FTLN 0641 I could have given less matter  
FTLN 0642 A better ear.—Menas, I did not think  
FTLN 0643 This amorous surfeiter would have donned his helm 40  
FTLN 0644 For such a petty war. His soldiership  
FTLN 0645 Is twice the other twain. But let us rear  
FTLN 0646 The higher our opinion, that our stirring

FTLN 0647 Can from the lap of Egypt's widow pluck  
FTLN 0648 The ne'er lust-wearied Antony. 45

MENAS

FTLN 0649 I cannot hope  
FTLN 0650 Caesar and Antony shall well greet together.  
FTLN 0651 His wife that's dead did trespasses to Caesar;  
FTLN 0652 His brother 「warred」 upon him, although I think  
FTLN 0653 Not moved by Antony. 50

POMPEY

FTLN 0654 I know not, Menas,

---

55

*Antony and Cleopatra*

ACT 2. SC. 2

---

FTLN 0655 How lesser enmities may give way to greater.  
FTLN 0656 Were 't not that we stand up against them all,  
FTLN 0657 'Twere pregnant they should square between  
FTLN 0658 themselves, 55  
FTLN 0659 For they have entertained cause enough  
FTLN 0660 To draw their swords. But how the fear of us  
FTLN 0661 May cement their divisions and bind up  
FTLN 0662 The petty difference, we yet not know.  
FTLN 0663 Be 't as our gods will have 't. It only stands 60  
FTLN 0664 Our lives upon to use our strongest hands.  
FTLN 0665 Come, Menas.

*They exit.*

「Scene 2」

*Enter Enobarbus and Lepidus.*

LEPIDUS

FTLN 0666 Good Enobarbus, 'tis a worthy deed,  
FTLN 0667 And shall become you well, to entreat your captain  
FTLN 0668 To soft and gentle speech.

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 0669 I shall entreat him  
FTLN 0670 To answer like himself. If Caesar move him, 5  
FTLN 0671 Let Antony look over Caesar's head  
FTLN 0672 And speak as loud as Mars. By Jupiter,



FTLN 0673	Were I the wearer of Antonio's beard,	
FTLN 0674	I would not shave 't today.	
	LEPIDUS	
FTLN 0675	'Tis not a time for private stomaching.	10
	ENOBARBUS	
FTLN 0676	Every time serves for the matter that is	
FTLN 0677	then born in 't.	
	LEPIDUS	
FTLN 0678	But small to greater matters must give way.	
	ENOBARBUS	
FTLN 0679	Not if the small come first.	
	LEPIDUS	
FTLN 0680	Your speech is passion; but pray you stir	15
FTLN 0681	No embers up. Here comes the noble Antony.	

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*Antony and Cleopatra*

ACT 2. SC. 2

*Enter, [at one door,] Antony and Ventidius.*

ENOBARBUS  
FTLN 0682 And yonder Caesar.

*Enter, [at another door,] Caesar,  
Maecenas, and Agrippa.*

ANTONY, [to Ventidius]  
FTLN 0683 If we compose well here, to Parthia.  
FTLN 0684 Hark, Ventidius.

*[They talk aside.]*

CAESAR, [to Maecenas]  
FTLN 0685 I do not know, Maecenas. Ask Agrippa. 20

LEPIDUS, [to Caesar and Antony]  
FTLN 0686 Noble friends,  
FTLN 0687 That which combined us was most great, and let not  
FTLN 0688 A leaner action rend us. What's amiss,  
FTLN 0689 May it be gently heard. When we debate  
FTLN 0690 Our trivial difference loud, we do commit 25  
FTLN 0691 Murder in healing wounds. Then, noble partners,  
FTLN 0692 The rather for I earnestly beseech,  
FTLN 0693 Touch you the sourest points with sweetest terms,

FTLN 0694 Nor curstness grow to th' matter.  
ANTONY  
FTLN 0695 'Tis spoken well. 30  
FTLN 0696 Were we before our armies, and to fight,  
FTLN 0697 I should do thus.

*Flourish.*

CAESAR  
FTLN 0698 Welcome to Rome.

ANTONY  
FTLN 0699 Thank you.

CAESAR  
FTLN 0700 Sit. 35

ANTONY

FTLN 0701 Sit, sir.

CAESAR

FTLN 0702 Nay, then.

*〔They sit.〕*

ANTONY

FTLN 0703 I learn you take things ill which are not so,

FTLN 0704 Or, being, concern you not.

CAESAR

FTLN 0705 I must be laughed at 40

FTLN 0706 If or for nothing or a little, I

FTLN 0707 Should say myself offended, and with you

FTLN 0708 Chiefly i' th' world; more laughed at, that I should

---

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*Antony and Cleopatra*

ACT 2. SC. 2

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FTLN 0709 Once name you derogately when to sound your  
FTLN 0710 name 45

FTLN 0711 It not concerned me.

ANTONY

FTLN 0712 My being in Egypt, Caesar, what was 't to you?

CAESAR

FTLN 0713 No more than my residing here at Rome

FTLN 0714 Might be to you in Egypt. Yet if you there

FTLN 0715 Did practice on my state, your being in Egypt 50

FTLN 0716 Might be my question.

ANTONY

FTLN 0717 How intend you, practiced?

CAESAR

FTLN 0718 You may be pleased to catch at mine intent  
FTLN 0719 By what did here befall me. Your wife and brother  
FTLN 0720 Made wars upon me, and their contestation 55  
FTLN 0721 Was theme for you; you were the word of war.

ANTONY

FTLN 0722 You do mistake your business. My brother never  
FTLN 0723 Did urge me in his act. I did inquire it,  
FTLN 0724 And have my learning from some true reports  
FTLN 0725 That drew their swords with you. Did he not rather 60  
FTLN 0726 Discredit my authority with yours,  
FTLN 0727 And make the wars alike against my stomach,  
FTLN 0728 Having alike your cause? Of this my letters  
FTLN 0729 Before did satisfy you. If you'll patch a quarrel,  
FTLN 0730 As matter whole you have to make it with, 65  
FTLN 0731 It must not be with this.

CAESAR

FTLN 0732 You praise yourself  
FTLN 0733 By laying defects of judgment to me; but  
FTLN 0734 You patched up your excuses.

ANTONY

FTLN 0735 Not so, not so. 70  
FTLN 0736 I know you could not lack—I am certain on 't—  
FTLN 0737 Very necessity of this thought, that I,  
FTLN 0738 Your partner in the cause 'gainst which he fought,  
FTLN 0739 Could not with graceful eyes attend those wars

---

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*Antony and Cleopatra*

ACT 2. SC. 2

---

FTLN 0740 Which fronted mine own peace. As for my wife, 75  
FTLN 0741 I would you had her spirit in such another.  
FTLN 0742 The third o' th' world is yours, which with a snaffle  
FTLN 0743 You may pace easy, but not such a wife.

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 0744 Would we had all such wives, that the men  
FTLN 0745 might go to wars with the women! 80

ANTONY

FTLN 0746 So much uncurbable, her garboils, Caesar,  
FTLN 0747 Made out of her impatience—which not wanted  
FTLN 0748 Shrewdness of policy too—I grieving grant  
FTLN 0749

FTLN 0750	Did you too much disquiet. For that you must But say I could not help it.	85
	CAESAR	
FTLN 0751	I wrote to you	
FTLN 0752	When rioting in Alexandria; you	
FTLN 0753	Did pocket up my letters, and with taunts	
FTLN 0754	Did gibe my missive out of audience.	
	ANTONY	
FTLN 0755	Sir,	90
FTLN 0756	He fell upon me ere admitted, then;	
FTLN 0757	Three kings I had newly feasted, and did want	
FTLN 0758	Of what I was i' th' morning. But next day	
FTLN 0759	I told him of myself, which was as much	
FTLN 0760	As to have asked him pardon. Let this fellow	95
FTLN 0761	Be nothing of our strife; if we contend,	
FTLN 0762	Out of our question wipe him.	
	CAESAR	
FTLN 0763	You have broken	
FTLN 0764	The article of your oath, which you shall never	
FTLN 0765	Have tongue to charge me with.	100
	LEPIDUS	
FTLN 0766	Soft, Caesar!	
	ANTONY	
FTLN 0767	No, Lepidus, let him speak.	
FTLN 0768	The honor is sacred which he talks on now,	
FTLN 0769	Supposing that I lacked it.—But on, Caesar:	
FTLN 0770	The article of my oath?	105
	CAESAR	
FTLN 0771	To lend me arms and aid when I required them,	
FTLN 0772	The which you both denied.	

ANTONY

FTLN 0773	Neglected, rather;	
FTLN 0774	And then when poisoned hours had bound me up	
FTLN 0775	From mine own knowledge. As nearly as I may	110
FTLN 0776	I'll play the penitent to you. But mine honesty	
FTLN 0777	Shall not make poor my greatness, nor my power	
FTLN 0778	Work without it. Truth is that Fulvia,	
FTLN 0779		

FTLN 0780 To have me out of Egypt, made wars here,  
FTLN 0781 For which myself, the ignorant motive, do 115  
FTLN 0782 So far ask pardon as befits mine honor  
To stoop in such a case.

LEPIDUS

FTLN 0783 'Tis noble spoken.

MAECENAS

FTLN 0784 If it might please you to enforce no further  
FTLN 0785 The griefs between you, to forget them quite 120  
FTLN 0786 Were to remember that the present need  
FTLN 0787 Speaks to atone you.

LEPIDUS

FTLN 0788 Worthily spoken, Maecenas.

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 0789 Or, if you borrow one another's love for  
FTLN 0790 the instant, you may, when you hear no more words 125  
FTLN 0791 of Pompey, return it again. You shall have time to  
FTLN 0792 wrangle in when you have nothing else to do.

ANTONY

FTLN 0793 Thou art a soldier only. Speak no more.

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 0794 That truth should be silent I had almost  
FTLN 0795 forgot. 130

ANTONY

FTLN 0796 You wrong this presence; therefore speak no more.

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 0797 Go to, then. Your considerate stone.

CAESAR

FTLN 0798 I do not much dislike the matter, but  
FTLN 0799 The manner of his speech; for 't cannot be  
FTLN 0800 We shall remain in friendship, our conditions 135  
FTLN 0801 So diff'ring in their acts. Yet if I knew  
FTLN 0802 What hoop should hold us staunch, from edge to  
FTLN 0803 edge  
FTLN 0804 O' th' world I would pursue it.

---

AGRIPPA

FTLN 0805 Give me leave, Caesar. 140

CAESAR

FTLN 0806 Speak, Agrippa.

AGRIPPA

FTLN 0807 Thou hast a sister by the mother's side,  
FTLN 0808 Admired Octavia. Great Mark Antony  
FTLN 0809 Is now a widower.

CAESAR

FTLN 0810 Say not 「so,」 Agrippa. 145

FTLN 0811 If Cleopatra heard you, your 「reproof」  
FTLN 0812 Were well deserved of rashness.

ANTONY

FTLN 0813 I am not married, Caesar. Let me hear  
FTLN 0814 Agrippa further speak.

AGRIPPA

FTLN 0815 To hold you in perpetual amity, 150

FTLN 0816 To make you brothers, and to knit your hearts

FTLN 0817 With an unslipping knot, take Antony

FTLN 0818 Octavia to his wife, whose beauty claims

FTLN 0819 No worse a husband than the best of men;

FTLN 0820 Whose virtue and whose general graces speak 155

FTLN 0821 That which none else can utter. By this marriage

FTLN 0822 All little jealousies, which now seem great,

FTLN 0823 And all great fears, which now import their dangers,

FTLN 0824 Would then be nothing. Truths would be tales,

FTLN 0825 Where now half-tales be truths. Her love to both 160

FTLN 0826 Would each to other and all loves to both

FTLN 0827 Draw after her. Pardon what I have spoke,

FTLN 0828 For 'tis a studied, not a present thought,

FTLN 0829 By duty ruminated.

ANTONY

FTLN 0830 Will Caesar speak? 165

CAESAR

FTLN 0831 Not till he hears how Antony is touched

FTLN 0832 With what is spoke already.

ANTONY

FTLN 0833 What power is in Agrippa,

FTLN 0834 If I would say "Agrippa, be it so,"

FTLN 0835 To make this good? 170

CAESAR

FTLN 0836

The power of Caesar, and

FTLN 0837

His power unto Octavia.

ANTONY

FTLN 0838

May I never

FTLN 0839

To this good purpose, that so fairly shows,

FTLN 0840

Dream of impediment. Let me have thy hand. 175

FTLN 0841

Further this act of grace; and from this hour

FTLN 0842

The heart of brothers govern in our loves

FTLN 0843

And sway our great designs.

CAESAR

FTLN 0844

There's my hand.

*「They clasp hands.」*

FTLN 0845

A sister I bequeath you whom no brother 180

FTLN 0846

Did ever love so dearly. Let her live

FTLN 0847

To join our kingdoms and our hearts; and never

FTLN 0848

Fly off our loves again.

LEPIDUS

FTLN 0849

Happily, amen!

ANTONY

FTLN 0850

I did not think to draw my sword 'gainst Pompey, 185

FTLN 0851

For he hath laid strange courtesies and great

FTLN 0852

Of late upon me. I must thank him only,

FTLN 0853

Lest my remembrance suffer ill report;

FTLN 0854

At heel of that, defy him.

LEPIDUS

FTLN 0855

Time calls upon 's. 190

FTLN 0856

Of us must Pompey presently be sought,

FTLN 0857

Or else he seeks out us.

ANTONY

FTLN 0858

Where lies he?

CAESAR

FTLN 0859

About the Mount Misena.

ANTONY

FTLN 0860

What is his strength by land? 195

CAESAR

FTLN 0861

Great and increasing;

FTLN 0862

But by sea he is an absolute master.

ANTONY

FTLN 0863

So is the fame.

FTLN 0864

Would we had spoke together. Haste we for it.

FTLN 0865

Yet, ere we put ourselves in arms, dispatch we 200

FTLN 0866

The business we have talked of.

CAESAR

FTLN 0867

With most gladness,

And do invite you to my sister's view,  
Whither straight I'll lead you.

ANTONY

Let us, Lepidus, not lack your company.

205

LEPIDUS

Noble Antony, not sickness should detain me.

*Flourish. All but Enobarbus, Agrippa, and  
Maecenas exit.*

MAECENAS, [to Enobarbus]

Welcome from Egypt, sir.

ENOBARBUS

Half the heart of Caesar, worthy

Maecenas!—My honorable friend Agrippa!

AGRIPPA

Good Enobarbus!

210

MAECENAS

We have cause to be glad that matters are so

well digested. You stayed well by 't in Egypt.

ENOBARBUS

Ay, sir, we did sleep day out of countenance

and made the night light with drinking.

MAECENAS

Eight wild boars roasted whole at a breakfast,

215

and but twelve persons there. Is this true?

ENOBARBUS

This was but as a fly by an eagle. We had

much more monstrous matter of feast, which worthily

deserved noting.

MAECENAS

She's a most triumphant lady, if report be

220

square to her.

ENOBARBUS

When she first met Mark Antony, she

pursued up his heart upon the river of Cydnus.

AGRIPPA

There she appeared indeed, or my reporter

devised well for her.

225

ENOBARBUS



FTLN 0891 I will tell you.  
FTLN 0892 The barge she sat in like a burnished throne  
FTLN 0893 Burned on the water. The poop was beaten gold,  
FTLN 0894 Purple the sails, and so perfumed that  
FTLN 0895 The winds were lovesick with them. The oars were 230  
FTLN 0896 silver,  
FTLN 0897 Which to the tune of flutes kept stroke, and made  
FTLN 0898 The water which they beat to follow faster,

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*Antony and Cleopatra*

ACT 2. SC. 2

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FTLN 0899 As amorous of their strokes. For her own person,  
FTLN 0900 It beggared all description: she did lie 235  
FTLN 0901 In her pavilion—cloth-of-gold, of tissue—  
FTLN 0902 O'erpicturing that Venus where we see  
FTLN 0903 The fancy outwork nature. On each side her  
FTLN 0904 Stood pretty dimpled boys, like smiling Cupids,  
FTLN 0905 With divers-colored fans, whose wind did seem 240  
FTLN 0906 To «glow» the delicate cheeks which they did cool,  
FTLN 0907 And what they undid did.

AGRIPPA

FTLN 0908 O, rare for Antony!

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 0909 Her «gentlewomen,» like the Nereides,  
FTLN 0910 So many mermaids, tended her i' th' eyes, 245  
FTLN 0911 And made their bends adornings. At the helm  
FTLN 0912 A seeming mermaid steers. The silken tackle  
FTLN 0913 Swell with the touches of those flower-soft hands  
FTLN 0914 That yarely frame the office. From the barge  
FTLN 0915 A strange invisible perfume hits the sense 250  
FTLN 0916 Of the adjacent wharfs. The city cast  
FTLN 0917 Her people out upon her; and Antony,  
FTLN 0918 Enthroned i' th' market-place, did sit alone,  
FTLN 0919 Whistling to th' air, which but for vacancy  
FTLN 0920 Had gone to gaze on Cleopatra too 255  
FTLN 0921 And made a gap in nature.

AGRIPPA

FTLN 0922 Rare Egyptian!

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 0923 Upon her landing, Antony sent to her,

FTLN 0924 Invited her to supper. She replied  
FTLN 0925 It should be better he became her guest, 260  
FTLN 0926 Which she entreated. Our courteous Antony,  
FTLN 0927 Whom ne'er the word of "No" woman heard speak,  
FTLN 0928 Being barbered ten times o'er, goes to the feast,  
FTLN 0929 And for his ordinary pays his heart  
FTLN 0930 For what his eyes eat only. 265

AGRIPPA

FTLN 0931 Royal wench!

---

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*Antony and Cleopatra*

ACT 2. SC. 3

---

FTLN 0932 She made great Caesar lay his sword to bed;  
FTLN 0933 He ploughed her, and she cropped.

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 0934 I saw her once  
FTLN 0935 Hop forty paces through the public street, 270  
FTLN 0936 And having lost her breath, she spoke and panted,  
FTLN 0937 That she did make defect perfection,  
FTLN 0938 And breathless pour breath forth.

MAECENAS

FTLN 0939 Now Antony must leave her utterly.

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 0940 Never. He will not. 275

FTLN 0941 Age cannot wither her, nor custom stale  
FTLN 0942 Her infinite variety. Other women cloy  
FTLN 0943 The appetites they feed, but she makes hungry  
FTLN 0944 Where most she satisfies. For vilest things  
FTLN 0945 Become themselves in her, that the holy priests 280  
FTLN 0946 Bless her when she is riggish.

MAECENAS

FTLN 0947 If beauty, wisdom, modesty can settle  
FTLN 0948 The heart of Antony, Octavia is  
FTLN 0949 A blessèd lottery to him.

AGRIPPA

FTLN 0950 Let us go. 285

FTLN 0951 Good Enobarbus, make yourself my guest  
FTLN 0952 Whilst you abide here.

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 0953 Humbly, sir, I thank you.

*They exit.*

「Scene 3」

*Enter Antony, Caesar; Octavia between them.*

ANTONY

FTLN 0954 The world and my great office will sometimes  
FTLN 0955 Divide me from your bosom.

OCTAVIA

FTLN 0956 All which time  
FTLN 0957 Before the gods my knee shall bow my prayers  
FTLN 0958 To them for you. 5

---

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*Antony and Cleopatra*

ACT 2. SC. 3

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ANTONY, 「to Caesar」

FTLN 0959 Goodnight, sir.—My Octavia,  
FTLN 0960 Read not my blemishes in the world's report.  
FTLN 0961 I have not kept my square, but that to come  
FTLN 0962 Shall all be done by th' rule. Good night, dear  
FTLN 0963 lady.— 10  
FTLN 0964 Good night, sir.

CAESAR

FTLN 0965 Goodnight.

「Caesar and Octavia」 exit.

*Enter Soothsayer.*

ANTONY

FTLN 0966 Now, sirrah, you do wish yourself in Egypt?

SOOTHSAYER

FTLN 0967 Would I had never come from thence,  
FTLN 0968 nor you thither. 15

ANTONY

FTLN 0969 If you can, your reason?

SOOTHSAYER

FTLN 0970 I see it in my motion, have it not in my  
FTLN 0971 tongue. But yet hie you to Egypt again.

ANTONY

FTLN 0972 Say to me, whose fortunes shall rise higher,  
FTLN 0973 Caesar's or mine? 20

SOOTHSAYER

FTLN 0974 Caesar's.  
FTLN 0975 Therefore, O Antony, stay not by his side.  
FTLN 0976 Thy dæmon—that thy spirit which keeps thee—is  
FTLN 0977 Noble, courageous, high, unmatchable,  
FTLN 0978 Where Caesar's is not. But near him, thy angel 25  
FTLN 0979 Becomes 'afear'd,' as being o'erpowered. Therefore  
FTLN 0980 Make space enough between you.

ANTONY

FTLN 0981 Speak this no more.

SOOTHSAYER

FTLN 0982 To none but thee; no more but when to thee.  
FTLN 0983 If thou dost play with him at any game, 30  
FTLN 0984 Thou art sure to lose; and of that natural luck  
FTLN 0985 He beats thee 'gainst the odds. Thy luster thickens  
FTLN 0986 When he shines by. I say again, thy spirit  
FTLN 0987 Is all afraid to govern thee near him;  
FTLN 0988 But he 'away,' 'tis noble. 35

---

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*Antony and Cleopatra*

ACT 2. SC. 4

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ANTONY

FTLN 0989 Get thee gone.  
FTLN 0990 Say to Ventidius I would speak with him.  
FTLN 0991 *'Soothsayer' exits.*  
FTLN 0992 He shall to Parthia. Be it art or hap,  
FTLN 0993 He hath spoken true. The very dice obey him, 40  
FTLN 0994 And in our sports my better cunning faints  
FTLN 0995 Under his chance. If we draw lots, he speeds;  
FTLN 0996 His cocks do win the battle still of mine  
FTLN 0997 When it is all to naught, and his quails ever  
FTLN 0998 Beat mine, inhooped, at odds. I will to Egypt.  
FTLN 0999 And though I make this marriage for my peace, 45  
FTLN 0999 I' th' East my pleasure lies.

*Enter Ventidius.*

FTLN 1000  
FTLN 1001  
FTLN 1002

O, come, Ventidius.  
You must to Parthia; your commission's ready.  
Follow me and receive 't.

*They exit.*

「Scene 4」

*Enter Lepidus, Maecenas, and Agrippa.*

LEPIDUS

FTLN 1003  
FTLN 1004

Trouble yourselves no further. Pray you hasten  
Your generals after.

AGRIPPA

FTLN 1005  
FTLN 1006

Sir, Mark Antony  
Will e'en but kiss Octavia, and we'll follow.

LEPIDUS

FTLN 1007  
FTLN 1008

Till I shall see you in your soldiers' dress,  
Which will become you both, farewell.

5

MAECENAS

FTLN 1009  
FTLN 1010  
FTLN 1011

We shall,  
As I conceive the journey, be at 「the」 Mount  
Before you, Lepidus.

---

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*Antony and Cleopatra*

ACT 2. SC. 5

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LEPIDUS

FTLN 1012  
FTLN 1013  
FTLN 1014

Your way is shorter;  
My purposes do draw me much about.  
You'll win two days upon me.

10

BOTH

FTLN 1015

Sir, good success.

LEPIDUS

FTLN 1016

Farewell.

*They exit.*

「Scene 5」

*Enter Cleopatra, Charmian, Iras, and Alexas.*

CLEOPATRA

Give me some music—music, moody food  
Of us that trade in love.

ALL

The music, ho!

*Enter Mardian the eunuch.*

CLEOPATRA

Let it alone. Let's to billiards. Come, Charmian.

CHARMIAN

My arm is sore. Best play with Mardian.

5

CLEOPATRA

As well a woman with an eunuch played

As with a woman.—Come, you'll play with me, sir?

MARDIAN

As well as I can, madam.

CLEOPATRA

And when good will is showed, though 't come too  
short,

10

The actor may plead pardon. I'll none now.

Give me mine angle; we'll to th' river. There,

My music playing far off, I will betray

「Tawny-finned」 fishes. My bended hook shall pierce

Their slimy jaws, and as I draw them up

15

I'll think them every one an Antony

And say "Aha! You're caught."

---

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*Antony and Cleopatra*

ACT 2. SC. 5

---

CHARMIAN

'Twas merry when

You wagered on your angling; when your diver

Did hang a salt fish on his hook, which he

With fervency drew up.

20

CLEOPATRA

That time?—O, times!—

I laughed him out of patience; and that night

I laughed him into patience; and next morn,

FTLN 1041 Ere the ninth hour, I drunk him to his bed, 25  
FTLN 1042 Then put my tires and mantles on him, whilst  
FTLN 1043 I wore his sword Philippan.

*Enter a Messenger.*

FTLN 1044 O, from Italy!  
FTLN 1045 Ram thou thy fruitful tidings in mine ears,  
FTLN 1046 That long time have been barren. 30

MESSENGER

FTLN 1047 Madam, madam—

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 1048 Antonio's dead! If thou say so, villain,  
FTLN 1049 Thou kill'st thy mistress. But well and free,  
FTLN 1050 If thou so yield him, there is gold, and here  
FTLN 1051 My bluest veins to kiss, a hand that kings 35  
FTLN 1052 Have lipped and trembled kissing.

MESSENGER

FTLN 1053 First, madam, he is well.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 1054 Why, there's more gold. But sirrah, mark, we use  
FTLN 1055 To say the dead are well. Bring it to that,  
FTLN 1056 The gold I give thee will I melt and pour 40  
FTLN 1057 Down thy ill-uttering throat.

MESSENGER

FTLN 1058 Good madam, hear me.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 1059 Well, go to, I will.  
FTLN 1060 But there's no goodness in thy face—if Antony  
FTLN 1061 Be free and healthful, so tart a favor 45  
FTLN 1062 To trumpet such good tidings! If not well,  
FTLN 1063 Thou shouldst come like a Fury crowned with snakes,  
FTLN 1064 Not like a formal man.

---

MESSENGER

FTLN 1065 Will 't please you hear me?

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 1066 I have a mind to strike thee ere thou speak'st 50  
FTLN 1067

Yet if thou say Antony lives, is well,  
Or friends with Caesar or not captive to him,  
I'll set thee in a shower of gold and hail  
Rich pearls upon thee.

MESSENGER

FTLN 1071                     Madam, he's well.                     55

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 1072                                     Well said.

MESSENGER

FTLN 1073       And friends with Caesar.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 1074                     Th' art an honest man.

MESSENGER

FTLN 1075       Caesar and he are greater friends than ever.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 1076       Make thee a fortune from me.                     60

MESSENGER

FTLN 1077                                     But yet, madam—

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 1078       I do not like “But yet.” It does allay  
FTLN 1079       The good precedence. Fie upon “But yet.”  
FTLN 1080       “But yet” is as a jailer to bring forth  
FTLN 1081       Some monstrous malefactor. Prithee, friend,                     65  
FTLN 1082       Pour out the pack of matter to mine ear,  
FTLN 1083       The good and bad together: he's friends with Caesar,  
FTLN 1084       In state of health, thou say'st, and, thou say'st, free.

MESSENGER

FTLN 1085       Free, madam, no. I made no such report.

FTLN 1086       He's bound unto Octavia.                     70

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 1087                                     For what good turn?

MESSENGER

FTLN 1088       For the best turn i' th' bed.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 1089                                     I am pale, Charmian.

MESSENGER

FTLN 1090       Madam, he's married to Octavia.



CLEOPATRA

FTLN 1091 The most infectious pestilence upon thee! 75

*Strikes him down.*

MESSENGER

FTLN 1092 Good madam, patience!

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 1093 What say you?

*Strikes him.*

FTLN 1094 Hence, horrible villain, or I'll spurn thine eyes

FTLN 1095 Like balls before me! I'll unhair thy head!

*She hales him up and down.*

FTLN 1096 Thou shalt be whipped with wire and stewed in 80

FTLN 1097 brine,

FTLN 1098 Smarting in ling'ring pickle.

MESSENGER

FTLN 1099 Gracious madam,

FTLN 1100 I that do bring the news made not the match.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 1101 Say 'tis not so, a province I will give thee 85

FTLN 1102 And make thy fortunes proud. The blow thou hadst

FTLN 1103 Shall make thy peace for moving me to rage,

FTLN 1104 And I will boot thee with what gift beside

FTLN 1105 Thy modesty can beg.

MESSENGER

FTLN 1106 He's married, madam. 90

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 1107 Rogue, thou hast lived too long.

*Draw a knife.*

MESSENGER

FTLN 1108 Nay then, I'll run.

FTLN 1109 What mean you, madam? I have made no fault.

*He exits.*

CHARMIAN

FTLN 1110 Good madam, keep yourself within yourself.

FTLN 1111 The man is innocent. 95

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 1112 Some innocents 'scape not the thunderbolt.

FTLN 1113 Melt Egypt into Nile, and kindly creatures

FTLN 1114 Turn all to serpents! Call the slave again.

FTLN 1115 Though I am mad, I will not bite him. Call!

CHARMIAN

FTLN 1116 He is afeard to come. 100

---

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 1117 I will not hurt him.  
 FTLN 1118 These hands do lack nobility that they strike  
 FTLN 1119 A meaner than myself, since I myself  
 FTLN 1120 Have given myself the cause.

*Enter the Messenger again.*

FTLN 1121 Come hither, sir. 105  
 FTLN 1122 Though it be honest, it is never good  
 FTLN 1123 To bring bad news. Give to a gracious message  
 FTLN 1124 An host of tongues, but let ill tidings tell  
 FTLN 1125 Themselves when they be felt.

MESSENGER

FTLN 1126 I have done my duty. 110

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 1127 Is he married?  
 FTLN 1128 I cannot hate thee worser than I do  
 FTLN 1129 If thou again say “yes.”

MESSENGER

FTLN 1130 He’s married, madam.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 1131 The gods confound thee! Dost thou hold there still? 115

MESSENGER

FTLN 1132 Should I lie, madam?

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 1133 O, I would thou didst,  
 FTLN 1134 So half my Egypt were submerged and made  
 FTLN 1135 A cistern for scaled snakes! Go, get thee hence.  
 FTLN 1136 Hadst thou Narcissus in thy face, to me 120  
 FTLN 1137 Thou wouldst appear most ugly. He is married?

MESSENGER

FTLN 1138 I crave your Highness’ pardon.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 1139 He is married?

MESSENGER

FTLN 1140 Take no offense that I would not offend you.  
 FTLN 1141 To punish me for what you make me do 125  
 FTLN 1142 Seems much unequal. He’s married to Octavia.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 1143 O, that his fault should make a knave of thee

FTLN 1144 That art not what th' art sure of! Get thee hence.  
 FTLN 1145 The merchandise which thou hast brought from  
 FTLN 1146 Rome 130  
 FTLN 1147 Are all too dear for me. Lie they upon thy hand,  
 FTLN 1148 And be undone by 'em!

「*Messenger exits.*」

CHARMIAN

FTLN 1149 Good your Highness,  
 FTLN 1150 patience.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 1151 In praising Antony, I have dispraised Caesar. 135

CHARMIAN

FTLN 1152 Many times, madam.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 1153 I am paid for 't now. Lead me from hence;  
 FTLN 1154 I faint. O, Iras, Charmian! 'Tis no matter.—  
 FTLN 1155 Go to the fellow, good Alexas. Bid him  
 FTLN 1156 Report the feature of Octavia, her years, 140  
 FTLN 1157 Her inclination; let him not leave out  
 FTLN 1158 The color of her hair. Bring me word quickly.

「*Alexas exits.*」

FTLN 1159 Let him forever go—let him not, Charmian.  
 FTLN 1160 Though he be painted one way like a Gorgon,  
 FTLN 1161 The other way 's a Mars. (「*To Mardian.*」) Bid you 145  
 FTLN 1162 Alexas  
 FTLN 1163 Bring me word how tall she is.—Pity me,  
 FTLN 1164 Charmian,  
 FTLN 1165 But do not speak to me. Lead me to my chamber.

*They exit.*

「Scene 6」

*Flourish. Enter Pompey 「and」 Menas at one door,  
 with Drum and Trumpet; at another Caesar, Lepidus,  
 Antony, Enobarbus, Maecenas, 「and」 Agrippa,  
 with Soldiers marching.*

POMPEY

Your hostages I have, so have you mine,  
And we shall talk before we fight.

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*Antony and Cleopatra*

ACT 2. SC. 6

CAESAR

Most meet  
That first we come to words, and therefore have we  
Our written purposes before us sent, 5  
Which if thou hast considered, let us know  
If 'twill tie up thy discontented sword  
And carry back to Sicily much tall youth  
That else must perish here.

POMPEY

To you all three, 10  
The senators alone of this great world,  
Chief factors for the gods: I do not know  
Wherefore my father should revengers want,  
Having a son and friends, since Julius Caesar,  
Who at Philippi the good Brutus ghosted, 15  
There saw you laboring for him. What was 't  
That moved pale Cassius to conspire? And what  
Made 'the' all-honored, honest, Roman Brutus,  
With the armed rest, courtiers of beauteous  
freedom, 20  
To drench the Capitol, but that they would  
Have one man but a man? And that 'is' it  
Hath made me rig my navy, at whose burden  
The angered ocean foams, with which I meant  
To scourge th' ingratitude that despiteful Rome 25  
Cast on my noble father.

CAESAR

Take your time.

ANTONY

Thou canst not fear us, Pompey, with thy sails.  
We'll speak with thee at sea. At land thou know'st  
How much we do o'ercount thee. 30

POMPEY

At land indeed

FTLN 1197 Thou dost o'ercount me of my father's house;  
FTLN 1198 But since the cuckoo builds not for himself,  
FTLN 1199 Remain in 't as thou mayst.

LEPIDUS

FTLN 1200 Be pleased to tell us— 35  
FTLN 1201 For this is from the present—how you take  
FTLN 1202 The offers we have sent you.

---

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*Antony and Cleopatra*

ACT 2. SC. 6

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CAESAR

FTLN 1203 There's the point.

ANTONY

FTLN 1204 Which do not be entreated to, but weigh  
FTLN 1205 What it is worth embraced. 40

CAESAR

FTLN 1206 And what may follow  
FTLN 1207 To try a larger fortune.

POMPEY

FTLN 1208 You have made me offer  
FTLN 1209 Of Sicily, Sardinia; and I must  
FTLN 1210 Rid all the sea of pirates; then to send 45  
FTLN 1211 Measures of wheat to Rome. This 'greed upon,  
FTLN 1212 To part with unhacked edges and bear back  
FTLN 1213 Our targes undinted.

ALL

FTLN 1214 That's our offer.

POMPEY

FTLN 1215 Know then 50  
FTLN 1216 I came before you here a man prepared  
FTLN 1217 To take this offer. But Mark Antony  
FTLN 1218 Put me to some impatience.—Though I lose  
FTLN 1219 The praise of it by telling, you must know  
FTLN 1220 When Caesar and your brother were at blows, 55  
FTLN 1221 Your mother came to Sicily and did find  
FTLN 1222 Her welcome friendly.

ANTONY

FTLN 1223 I have heard it, Pompey,  
FTLN 1224 And am well studied for a liberal thanks,  
FTLN 1225 Which I do owe you. 60

POMPEY

FTLN 1226 Let me have your hand.

*〔They clasp hands.〕*

FTLN 1227 I did not think, sir, to have met you here.

ANTONY

FTLN 1228 The beds i' th' East are soft; and thanks to you,

FTLN 1229 That called me timelier than my purpose hither,

FTLN 1230 For I have gained by 't. 65

CAESAR, *〔to Pompey〕*

FTLN 1231 Since I saw you last,

FTLN 1232 There's a change upon you.

POMPEY

FTLN 1233 Well, I know not

FTLN 1234 What counts harsh Fortune casts upon my face,

---

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*Antony and Cleopatra*

ACT 2. SC. 6

---

FTLN 1235 But in my bosom shall she never come 70

FTLN 1236 To make my heart her vassal.

LEPIDUS

FTLN 1237 Well met here.

POMPEY

FTLN 1238 I hope so, Lepidus. Thus we are agreed.

FTLN 1239 I crave our composition may be written

FTLN 1240 And sealed between us. 75

CAESAR

FTLN 1241 That's the next to do.

POMPEY

FTLN 1242 We'll feast each other ere we part, and let's

FTLN 1243 Draw lots who shall begin.

ANTONY

FTLN 1244 That will I, Pompey.

POMPEY

FTLN 1245 No, Antony, take the lot. But, first or last, 80

FTLN 1246 Your fine Egyptian cookery shall have

FTLN 1247 The fame. I have heard that Julius Caesar

FTLN 1248 Grew fat with feasting there.

ANTONY

FTLN 1249 You have heard much.

POMPEY

FTLN 1250	I have fair meanings, sir.	85
	ANTONY	
FTLN 1251	And fair words to them.	
	POMPEY	
FTLN 1252	Then so much have I heard.	
FTLN 1253	And I have heard Apollodorus carried—	
	ENOBARBUS	
FTLN 1254	No more of that. He did so.	
	POMPEY	
FTLN 1255	What, I pray you?	90
	ENOBARBUS	
FTLN 1256	A certain queen to Caesar in a mattress.	
	POMPEY	
FTLN 1257	I know thee now. How far'st thou, soldier?	
	ENOBARBUS	
FTLN 1258	Well,	
FTLN 1259	And well am like to do, for I perceive	
FTLN 1260	Four feasts are toward.	95
	POMPEY	
FTLN 1261	Let me shake thy hand.	
FTLN 1262	I never hated thee. I have seen thee fight	
FTLN 1263	When I have envied thy behavior.	

---

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*Antony and Cleopatra*

ACT 2. SC. 6

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	ENOBARBUS	
FTLN 1264	Sir,	
FTLN 1265	I never loved you much, but I ha' praised you	100
FTLN 1266	When you have well deserved ten times as much	
FTLN 1267	As I have said you did.	
	POMPEY	
FTLN 1268	Enjoy thy plainness;	
FTLN 1269	It nothing ill becomes thee.—	
FTLN 1270	Aboard my galley I invite you all.	105
FTLN 1271	Will you lead, lords?	
	ALL	
FTLN 1272	Show 's the way, sir.	
	POMPEY	
FTLN 1273	Come.	
	<i>They exit, except for Enobarbus and Menas.</i>	

MENAS, 「*aside*」

FTLN 1274 Thy father, Pompey, would ne'er have

FTLN 1275 made this treaty.—You and I have known, sir.

110

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 1276 At sea, I think.

MENAS

FTLN 1277 We have, sir.

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 1278 You have done well by water.

MENAS

FTLN 1279 And you by land.

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 1280 I will praise any man that will praise me,

115

FTLN 1281 though it cannot be denied what I have done by

FTLN 1282 land.

MENAS

FTLN 1283 Nor what I have done by water.

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 1284 Yes, something you can deny for your own

FTLN 1285 safety: you have been a great thief by sea.

120

MENAS

FTLN 1286 And you by land.

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 1287 There I deny my land service. But give me

FTLN 1288 your hand, Menas. 「*They clasp hands.*」 If our eyes

FTLN 1289 had authority, here they might take two thieves

FTLN 1290 kissing.

125

MENAS

FTLN 1291 All men's faces are true, whosome'er their

FTLN 1292 hands are.

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 1293 But there is never a fair woman has a true

FTLN 1294 face.

MENAS

FTLN 1295 No slander. They steal hearts.

130

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 1296 We came hither to fight with you.

MENAS

FTLN 1297 For my part, I am sorry it is turned to a



FTLN 1298	drinking. Pompey doth this day laugh away his	
FTLN 1299	fortune.	
	ENOBARBUS	
FTLN 1300	If he do, sure he cannot weep 't back	135
FTLN 1301	again.	
	MENAS	
FTLN 1302	You've said, sir. We looked not for Mark Antony	
FTLN 1303	here. Pray you, is he married to Cleopatra?	
	ENOBARBUS	
FTLN 1304	Caesar's sister is called Octavia.	
	MENAS	
FTLN 1305	True, sir. She was the wife of Caius Marcellus.	140
	ENOBARBUS	
FTLN 1306	But she is now the wife of Marcus	
FTLN 1307	Antonius.	
	MENAS	
FTLN 1308	Pray you, sir?	
	ENOBARBUS	
FTLN 1309	'Tis true.	
	MENAS	
FTLN 1310	Then is Caesar and he forever knit together.	145
	ENOBARBUS	
FTLN 1311	If I were bound to divine of this unity, I	
FTLN 1312	would not prophesy so.	
	MENAS	
FTLN 1313	I think the policy of that purpose made more in	
FTLN 1314	the marriage than the love of the parties.	
	ENOBARBUS	
FTLN 1315	I think so, too. But you shall find the band	150
FTLN 1316	that seems to tie their friendship together will be	
FTLN 1317	the very strangler of their amity. Octavia is of a holy,	
FTLN 1318	cold, and still conversation.	
	MENAS	
FTLN 1319	Who would not have his wife so?	
	ENOBARBUS	
FTLN 1320	Not he that himself is not so, which is	155
FTLN 1321	Mark Antony. He will to his Egyptian dish again.	
FTLN 1322	Then shall the sighs of Octavia blow the fire up in	
FTLN 1323	Caesar, and, as I said before, that which is the	
FTLN 1324	strength of their amity shall prove the immediate	
FTLN 1325	author of their variance. Antony will use his affection	160
FTLN 1326	where it is. He married but his occasion here.	
	MENAS	
FTLN 1327	And thus it may be. Come, sir, will you aboard?	
FTLN 1328	I have a health for you.	

ENOBARBUS

I shall take it, sir. We have used our throats  
in Egypt.

165

MENAS

Come, let's away.

*They exit.*

---

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*Antony and Cleopatra*

ACT 2. SC. 7

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「Scene 7」

*Music plays. Enter two or three Servants  
with a banquet.*

FIRST SERVANT

Here they'll be, man. Some o' their  
plants are ill-rooted already. The least wind i' th'  
world will blow them down.

SECOND SERVANT

Lepidus is high-colored.

FIRST SERVANT

They have made him drink alms-drink.

5

SECOND SERVANT

As they pinch one another by the  
disposition, he cries out "No more," reconciles  
them to his entreaty and himself to th' drink.

FIRST SERVANT

But it raises the greater war between  
him and his discretion.

10

SECOND SERVANT

Why, this it is to have a name in great  
men's fellowship. I had as lief have a reed that will  
do me no service as a partisan I could not heave.

FIRST SERVANT

To be called into a huge sphere, and not  
to be seen to move in 't, are the holes where eyes  
should be, which pitifully disaster the cheeks.

15

*A sennet sounded. Enter Caesar, Antony, Pompey,  
Lepidus, Agrippa, Maecenas, Enobarbus, Menas, with  
other Captains [and a Boy.]*

ANTONY

FTLN 1348 Thus do they, sir: they take the flow o' th' Nile  
FTLN 1349 By certain scales i' th' Pyramid; they know  
FTLN 1350 By th' height, the lowness, or the mean if dearth  
FTLN 1351 Or foison follow. The higher Nilus swells, 20  
FTLN 1352 The more it promises. As it ebbs, the seedsman  
FTLN 1353 Upon the slime and ooze scatters his grain,  
FTLN 1354 And shortly comes to harvest.

LEPIDUS

FTLN 1355 You've strange serpents there?

ANTONY

FTLN 1356 Ay, Lepidus. 25

LEPIDUS

FTLN 1357 Your serpent of Egypt is bred now of your

---

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*Antony and Cleopatra*

ACT 2. SC. 7

---

FTLN 1358 mud by the operation of your sun; so is your  
FTLN 1359 crocodile.

ANTONY

FTLN 1360 They are so.

POMPEY

FTLN 1361 Sit, and some wine. A health to Lepidus! 30

LEPIDUS

FTLN 1362 I am not so well as I should be, but I'll ne'er  
FTLN 1363 out.

ENOBARBUS, [aside]

FTLN 1364 Not till you have slept. I fear me  
FTLN 1365 you'll be in till then.

LEPIDUS

FTLN 1366 Nay, certainly, I have heard the Ptolemies' 35  
FTLN 1367 pyramises are very goodly things. Without contradiction  
FTLN 1368 I have heard that.

MENAS, [aside to Pompey]

FTLN 1369 Pompey, a word.

POMPEY, 「*aside to Menas*」

FTLN 1370 Say in mine ear what is 't.

MENAS (*whispers in 's ear*)

FTLN 1371 Forsake thy seat, I do beseech thee, captain, 40

FTLN 1372 And hear me speak a word.

POMPEY, 「*aside to Menas*」

FTLN 1373 Forbear me till anon.—This wine for Lepidus!

LEPIDUS

FTLN 1374 What manner o' thing is your crocodile?

ANTONY

FTLN 1375 It is shaped, sir, like itself, and it is as broad as

FTLN 1376 it hath breadth. It is just so high as it is, and moves 45

FTLN 1377 with it own organs. It lives by that which nourisheth

FTLN 1378 it, and the elements once out of it, it

FTLN 1379 transmigrates.

LEPIDUS

FTLN 1380 What color is it of?

ANTONY

FTLN 1381 Of it own color too. 50

LEPIDUS

FTLN 1382 'Tis a strange serpent.

ANTONY

FTLN 1383 'Tis so, and the tears of it are wet.

CAESAR, 「*aside to Antony*」

FTLN 1384 Will this description satisfy

FTLN 1385 him?

ANTONY

FTLN 1386 With the health that Pompey gives him, else he 55

FTLN 1387 is a very epicure.

POMPEY, 「*aside to Menas*」

FTLN 1388 Go hang, sir, hang! Tell me of that? Away!

FTLN 1389 Do as I bid you.—Where's this cup I called for?

MENAS, 「*aside to Pompey*」

FTLN 1390 If for the sake of merit thou wilt hear me,

FTLN 1391 Rise from thy stool. 60

POMPEY

FTLN 1392 I think th' art mad!

「*He rises, and they walk aside.*」

FTLN 1393

The matter?

MENAS

FTLN 1394

I have ever held my cap off to thy fortunes.

POMPEY

FTLN 1395

Thou hast served me with much faith. What's else

FTLN 1396

to say?—

65

FTLN 1397

Be jolly, lords.

ANTONY

FTLN 1398

These quicksands, Lepidus,

FTLN 1399

Keep off them, for you sink.

MENAS, 「*aside to Pompey*」

FTLN 1400

Wilt thou be lord of all the world?

POMPEY

FTLN 1401

What sayst thou?

70

MENAS

FTLN 1402

Wilt thou be lord of the whole world? That's twice.

POMPEY

FTLN 1403

How should that be?

MENAS

FTLN 1404

But entertain it,

FTLN 1405

And though thou think me poor, I am the man

FTLN 1406

Will give thee all the world.

75

POMPEY

FTLN 1407

Hast thou drunk well?

MENAS

FTLN 1408

No, Pompey, I have kept me from the cup.

FTLN 1409

Thou art, if thou dar'st be, the earthly Jove.

FTLN 1410

Whate'er the ocean pales or sky inclips

FTLN 1411

Is thine, if thou wilt ha 't.

80

POMPEY

FTLN 1412

Show me which way.

MENAS

FTLN 1413

These three world-sharers, these competitors,

FTLN 1414

Are in thy vessel. Let me cut the cable,

FTLN 1415

And when we are put off, fall to their throats.

FTLN 1416

All there is thine.

85

POMPEY

FTLN 1417           Ah, this thou shouldst have done  
FTLN 1418       And not have spoke on 't! In me 'tis villainy;  
FTLN 1419       In thee 't had been good service. Thou must know  
FTLN 1420       'Tis not my profit that does lead mine honor;  
FTLN 1421       Mine honor, it. Repent that e'er thy tongue           90  
FTLN 1422       Hath so betrayed thine act. Being done unknown,  
FTLN 1423       I should have found it afterwards well done,  
FTLN 1424       But must condemn it now. Desist and drink.

MENAS, 「*aside*」

For this

FTLN 1425           I'll never follow thy palled fortunes more.           95  
FTLN 1426       Who seeks and will not take when once 'tis offered  
FTLN 1427       Shall never find it more.  
FTLN 1428

POMPEY

FTLN 1429                       This health to Lepidus!

ANTONY, 「*to Servant*」

FTLN 1430       Bear him ashore.—I'll pledge it for him, Pompey.

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 1431       Here's to thee, Menas.           100

MENAS

FTLN 1432                       Enobarbus, welcome.

POMPEY

FTLN 1433       Fill till the cup be hid.

ENOBARBUS, 「*pointing to the Servant carrying Lepidus*」

FTLN 1434       There's a strong fellow, Menas.

MENAS

FTLN 1435                       Why?

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 1436                       He bears           105

FTLN 1437       The third part of the world, man. Seest not?

MENAS

FTLN 1438       The third part, then, is drunk. Would it were all,

FTLN 1439       That it might go on wheels.

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 1440       Drink thou. Increase the reels.

MENAS

FTLN 1441       Come.           110

POMPEY

FTLN 1442       This is not yet an Alexandrian feast.

ANTONY

FTLN 1443       It ripens towards it. Strike the vessels, ho!

FTLN 1444       Here's to Caesar.

CAESAR

FTLN 1445 I could well forbear 't.  
 FTLN 1446 It's monstrous labor when I wash my brain 115  
 FTLN 1447 And it 'grows' fouler.

ANTONY

FTLN 1448 Be a child o' th' time.

CAESAR

FTLN 1449 Possess it, I'll make answer.  
 FTLN 1450 But I had rather fast from all, four days,  
 FTLN 1451 Than drink so much in one. 120

ENOBARBUS, 'to Antony'

FTLN 1452 Ha, my brave emperor,  
 FTLN 1453 Shall we dance now the Egyptian bacchanals  
 FTLN 1454 And celebrate our drink?

POMPEY

FTLN 1455 Let's ha 't, good soldier.

ANTONY

FTLN 1456 Come, let's all take hands 125  
 FTLN 1457 Till that the conquering wine hath steeped our  
 FTLN 1458 sense  
 FTLN 1459 In soft and delicate Lethe.

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 1460 All take hands.  
 FTLN 1461 Make battery to our ears with the loud music, 130  
 FTLN 1462 The while I'll place you; then the boy shall sing.  
 FTLN 1463 The holding every man shall beat as loud  
 FTLN 1464 As his strong sides can volley.

*Music plays. Enobarbus places them hand in hand.*

*The Song.*

FTLN 1465 'BOY' Come, thou monarch of the vine,  
 FTLN 1466 Plumpy Bacchus, with pink eyne. 135  
 FTLN 1467 In thy vats our cares be drowned.  
 FTLN 1468 With thy grapes our hairs be crowned.

FTLN 1469 'ALL' Cup us till the world go round,  
 FTLN 1470 Cup us till the world go round.

CAESAR

FTLN 1471 What would you more?—Pompey, goodnight.— 140  
 FTLN 1472 Good brother,  
 FTLN 1473

FTLN 1474 Let me request you off. Our graver business  
FTLN 1475 Frowns at this levity.—Gentle lords, let's part.  
FTLN 1476 You see we have burnt our cheeks. Strong Enobarb  
Is weaker than the wine, and mine own tongue 145

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FTLN 1477 Splits what it speaks. The wild disguise hath almost  
FTLN 1478 Anticked us all. What needs more words?

FTLN 1479 Goodnight.

FTLN 1480 Good Antony, your hand.

POMPEY

FTLN 1481 I'll try you on the shore. 150

ANTONY

FTLN 1482 And shall, sir. Give 's your hand.

POMPEY

FTLN 1483 O, Antony, you have my 「father's」 house.

FTLN 1484 But what? We are friends! Come down into the boat.

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 1485 Take heed you fall not.

「All but Menas and Enobarbus exit.」

FTLN 1486 Menas, I'll not on shore. 155

「MENAS」

FTLN 1487 No, to my cabin. These drums, these trumpets,  
FTLN 1488 flutes! What!

FTLN 1489 Let Neptune hear we bid a loud farewell

FTLN 1490 To these great fellows. Sound and be hanged. Sound  
FTLN 1491 out! 160

*Sound a flourish, with drums.*

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 1492 Hoo, says 'a! There's my cap!

「He throws his cap in the air.」

MENAS

FTLN 1493 Hoo! Noble captain, come.

*They exit.*

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## 「ACT 3」

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### 「Scene 1」

*Enter Ventidius as it were in triumph, the dead body of Pacorus borne before him; 「with Silius and Soldiers.」*

VENTIDIUS

FTLN 1494 Now, darting Parthia, art thou struck, and now  
FTLN 1495 Pleased Fortune does of Marcus Crassus' death  
FTLN 1496 Make me revenger. Bear the King's son's body  
FTLN 1497 Before our army. Thy Pacorus, Orodes,  
FTLN 1498 Pays this for Marcus Crassus. 5

「SILIUS」

FTLN 1499 Noble Ventidius,  
FTLN 1500 Whilst yet with Parthian blood thy sword is warm,  
FTLN 1501 The fugitive Parthians follow. Spur through Media,  
FTLN 1502 Mesopotamia, and the shelters whither  
FTLN 1503 The routed fly. So thy grand captain, Antony, 10  
FTLN 1504 Shall set thee on triumphant chariots and  
FTLN 1505 Put garlands on thy head.

VENTIDIUS

FTLN 1506 O, Silius, Silius,  
FTLN 1507 I have done enough. A lower place, note well,  
FTLN 1508 May make too great an act. For learn this, Silius: 15  
FTLN 1509 Better to leave undone than by our deed  
FTLN 1510 Acquire too high a fame when him we serve 's away.  
FTLN 1511 Caesar and Antony have ever won  
FTLN 1512 More in their officer than person. Sossius,  
FTLN 1513 One of my place in Syria, his lieutenant, 20  
FTLN 1514 For quick accumulation of renown,  
FTLN 1515 Which he achieved by th' minute, lost his favor.

115

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FTLN 1516 Who does i' th' wars more than his captain can  
FTLN 1517 Becomes his captain's captain; and ambition,  
FTLN 1518 The soldier's virtue, rather makes choice of loss 25  
FTLN 1519 Than gain which darkens him.  
FTLN 1520 I could do more to do Antonius good,  
FTLN 1521 But 'twould offend him. And in his offense  
FTLN 1522 Should my performance perish.

「SILIUS」

FTLN 1523 Thou hast, Ventidius, that 30  
FTLN 1524 Without the which a soldier and his sword  
FTLN 1525 Grants scarce distinction. Thou wilt write to  
FTLN 1526 Antony?

VENTIDIUS

FTLN 1527 I'll humbly signify what in his name,  
FTLN 1528 That magical word of war, we have effected; 35  
FTLN 1529 How, with his banners and his well-paid ranks,  
FTLN 1530 The ne'er-yet-beaten horse of Parthia  
FTLN 1531 We have jaded out o' th' field.

「SILIUS」

FTLN 1532 Where is he now?

VENTIDIUS

FTLN 1533 He purposeth to Athens, whither, with what haste 40  
FTLN 1534 The weight we must convey with 's will permit,  
FTLN 1535 We shall appear before him.—On there, pass along!  
*They exit.*

「Scene 2」

*Enter Agrippa at one door, Enobarbus at another.*

AGRIPPA

FTLN 1536 What, are the brothers parted?

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 1537 They have dispatched with Pompey; he is gone.  
FTLN 1538 The other three are sealing. Octavia weeps  
FTLN 1539 To part from Rome. Caesar is sad, and Lepidus,  
FTLN 1540 Since Pompey's feast, as Menas says, is troubled 5  
FTLN 1541 With the greensickness.

---

AGRIPPA

FTLN 1542 'Tis a noble Lepidus.

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 1543 A very fine one. O, how he loves Caesar!

AGRIPPA

FTLN 1544 Nay, but how dearly he adores Mark Antony!

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 1545 Caesar? Why, he's the Jupiter of men. 10

「AGRIPPA」

FTLN 1546 What's Antony? The god of Jupiter.

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 1547 Spake you of Caesar? How, the nonpareil!

AGRIPPA

FTLN 1548 O Antony, O thou Arabian bird!

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 1549 Would you praise Caesar, say "Caesar." Go no

FTLN 1550 further. 15

AGRIPPA

FTLN 1551 Indeed, he plied them both with excellent praises.

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 1552 But he loves Caesar best, yet he loves Antony.

FTLN 1553 Hoo, hearts, tongues, 「figures,」 scribes, bards, poets,

FTLN 1554 cannot

FTLN 1555 Think, speak, cast, write, sing, number—hoo!— 20

FTLN 1556 His love to Antony. But as for Caesar,

FTLN 1557 Kneel down, kneel down, and wonder.

AGRIPPA

FTLN 1558 Both he loves.

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 1559 They are his shards and he their beetle.

「Trumpet within.」

FTLN 1560 So, 25

FTLN 1561 This is to horse. Adieu, noble Agrippa.

AGRIPPA

FTLN 1562 Good fortune, worthy soldier, and farewell.

*Enter Caesar, Antony, Lepidus, and Octavia.*

ANTONY

FTLN 1563 No further, sir.

CAESAR

FTLN 1564 You take from me a great part of myself.

FTLN 1565 Use me well in 't.—Sister, prove such a wife 30

FTLN 1566 As my thoughts make thee, and as my farthest bond

FTLN 1567 Shall pass on thy approval.—Most noble Antony,

FTLN 1568 Let not the piece of virtue which is set

FTLN 1569 Betwixt us, as the cement of our love

FTLN 1570 To keep it builded, be the ram to batter 35

FTLN 1571 The fortress of it. For better might we

FTLN 1572 Have loved without this mean, if on both parts

FTLN 1573 This be not cherished.

ANTONY

FTLN 1574 Make me not offended

FTLN 1575 In your distrust. 40

CAESAR

FTLN 1576 I have said.

ANTONY

FTLN 1577 You shall not find,

FTLN 1578 Though you be therein curious, the least cause

FTLN 1579 For what you seem to fear. So the gods keep you,

FTLN 1580 And make the hearts of Romans serve your ends. 45

FTLN 1581 We will here part.

CAESAR

FTLN 1582 Farewell, my dearest sister, fare thee well.

FTLN 1583 The elements be kind to thee and make

FTLN 1584 Thy spirits all of comfort. Fare thee well.

OCTAVIA

FTLN 1585 My noble brother. 50

*「She weeps.」*

ANTONY

FTLN 1586 The April's in her eyes. It is love's spring,

FTLN 1587 And these the showers to bring it on.—Be cheerful.

OCTAVIA, *「to Caesar」*

FTLN 1588 Sir, look well to my husband's house, and—

CAESAR

FTLN 1589 What, Octavia?

OCTAVIA

FTLN 1590 I'll tell you in your ear. 55

*「Caesar and Octavia walk aside.」*

ANTONY

FTLN 1591

Her tongue will not obey her heart, nor can

---

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*Antony and Cleopatra*

ACT 3. SC. 2

---

FTLN 1592 Her heart inform her tongue—the swan's-down  
FTLN 1593 feather

FTLN 1594 That stands upon the swell at the full of tide

FTLN 1595 And neither way inclines. 60

ENOBARBUS, 「*aside to Agrippa*」

FTLN 1596 Will Caesar weep?

AGRIPPA

FTLN 1597 He has a cloud in 's face.

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 1598 He were the worse for that were he a horse;

FTLN 1599 So is he being a man.

AGRIPPA

FTLN 1600 Why, Enobarbus, 65

FTLN 1601 When Antony found Julius Caesar dead,

FTLN 1602 He cried almost to roaring. And he wept

FTLN 1603 When at Philippi he found Brutus slain.

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 1604 That year indeed he was troubled with a rheum.

FTLN 1605 What willingly he did confound he wailed, 70

FTLN 1606 Believe 't, till I 「wept」 too.

CAESAR, 「*coming forward with Octavia*」

FTLN 1607 No, sweet Octavia,

FTLN 1608 You shall hear from me still. The time shall not

FTLN 1609 Outgo my thinking on you.

ANTONY

FTLN 1610 Come, sir, come, 75

FTLN 1611 I'll wrestle with you in my strength of love.

FTLN 1612 Look, here I have you, thus I let you go,

FTLN 1613 And give you to the gods.

CAESAR

FTLN 1614 Adieu, be happy.

LEPIDUS, 「*to Antony*」

FTLN 1615 Let all the number of the stars give light 80

FTLN 1616 To thy fair way.

CAESAR

FTLN 1617 Farewell, farewell.

ANTONY

FTLN 1618

Farewell.

*Trumpets sound. They exit.*

---

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*Antony and Cleopatra*

ACT 3. SC. 3

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「Scene 3」

*Enter Cleopatra, Charmian, Iras, and Alexas.*

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 1619

Where is the fellow?

ALEXAS

FTLN 1620

Half afeard to come.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 1621

Go to, go to.—Come hither, sir.

*Enter the Messenger as before.*

ALEXAS

FTLN 1622

Good Majesty,

FTLN 1623

Herod of Jewry dare not look upon you

5

FTLN 1624

But when you are well pleased.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 1625

That Herod's head

FTLN 1626

I'll have! But how, when Antony is gone,

FTLN 1627

Through whom I might command it?—Come thou

FTLN 1628

near.

10

MESSENGER

FTLN 1629

Most gracious Majesty!

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 1630

Did'st thou behold Octavia?

MESSENGER

FTLN 1631

Ay, dread queen.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 1632

Where?

MESSENGER

FTLN 1633                     Madam, in Rome.   15  
FTLN 1634             I looked her in the face and saw her led  
FTLN 1635             Between her brother and Mark Antony.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 1636             Is she as tall as me?

MESSENGER

FTLN 1637                     She is not, madam.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 1638             Didst hear her speak? Is she shrill-tongued or low?                     20

MESSENGER

FTLN 1639             Madam, I heard her speak. She is low-voiced.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 1640             That's not so good. He cannot like her long.

CHARMIAN

FTLN 1641             Like her? O Isis, 'tis impossible!

---

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ACT 3. SC. 3

---

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 1642             I think so, Charmian: dull of tongue, and  
FTLN 1643             dwarfish!—   25

FTLN 1644             What majesty is in her gait? Remember,  
FTLN 1645             If e'er thou 'looked'st' on majesty.

MESSENGER

FTLN 1646                     She creeps.

FTLN 1647             Her motion and her station are as one.

FTLN 1648             She shows a body rather than a life,   30

FTLN 1649             A statue than a breather.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 1650                     Is this certain?

MESSENGER

FTLN 1651             Or I have no observance.

CHARMIAN

FTLN 1652                     Three in Egypt

FTLN 1653             Cannot make better note.   35

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 1654                     He's very knowing.

FTLN 1655             I do perceive 't. There's nothing in her yet.

FTLN 1656             The fellow has good judgment.

CHARMIAN

FTLN 1657                                    Excellent.

CLEOPATRA, *['to Messenger']*

FTLN 1658   Guess at her years, I                                    40

FTLN 1659            prithe.

MESSENGER

FTLN 1660   Madam, she was a widow.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 1661   Widow? Charmian, hark.

MESSENGER

FTLN 1662   And I do think she's thirty.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 1663        Bear'st thou her face in mind? Is 't long or round?                                    45

MESSENGER

FTLN 1664   Round even to faultiness.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 1665        For the most part, too, they are foolish that are so.

FTLN 1666        Her hair what color?

MESSENGER

FTLN 1667   Brown, madam, and her forehead

FTLN 1668        As low as she would wish it.                                    50

CLEOPATRA, *['giving money']*

FTLN 1669        There's gold for thee.

FTLN 1670        Thou must not take my former sharpness ill.

FTLN 1671        I will employ thee back again. I find thee

FTLN 1672        Most fit for business. Go, make thee ready.

FTLN 1673        Our letters are prepared.                                    55

*['Messenger exits.']*

CHARMIAN

FTLN 1674                                    A proper man.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 1675        Indeed he is so. I repent me much

FTLN 1676        That so I harried him. Why, methinks, by him,

FTLN 1677        This creature's no such thing.

CHARMIAN

FTLN 1678                                    Nothing, madam.                                    60

CLEOPATRA



FTLN 1679       The man hath seen some majesty, and should know.  
 CHARMIAN  
 FTLN 1680       Hath he seen majesty? Isis else defend,  
 FTLN 1681       And serving you so long!  
 CLEOPATRA  
 FTLN 1682       I have one thing more to ask him yet, good  
 FTLN 1683       Charmian, 65  
 FTLN 1684       But 'tis no matter. Thou shalt bring him to me  
 FTLN 1685       Where I will write. All may be well enough.  
 CHARMIAN  
 FTLN 1686       I warrant you, madam.

*They exit.*

「Scene 4」  
*Enter Antony and Octavia.*

ANTONY

FTLN 1687       Nay, nay, Octavia, not only that—  
 FTLN 1688       That were excusable, that and thousands more  
 FTLN 1689       Of semblable import—but he hath waged  
 FTLN 1690       New wars 'gainst Pompey; made his will and read it  
 FTLN 1691       To public ear; 5  
 FTLN 1692       Spoke scantily of me; when perforce he could not  
 FTLN 1693       But pay me terms of honor, cold and sickly  
 FTLN 1694       He vented 「them,」 most narrow measure lent me;  
 FTLN 1695       When the best hint was given him, he not 「took 't,」  
 FTLN 1696       Or did it from his teeth. 10

OCTAVIA

FTLN 1697               O, my good lord,

---

FTLN 1698       Believe not all, or if you must believe,  
 FTLN 1699       Stomach not all. A more unhappy lady,  
 FTLN 1700       If this division chance, ne'er stood between,  
 FTLN 1701       Praying for both parts. 15  
 FTLN 1702       The good gods will mock me presently  
 FTLN 1703       When I shall pray “O, bless my lord and husband!”

FTLN 1704 Undo that prayer by crying out as loud  
FTLN 1705 "O, bless my brother!" Husband win, win brother  
FTLN 1706 Prays and destroys the prayer; no midway 20  
FTLN 1707 'Twixt these extremes at all.

ANTONY

FTLN 1708 Gentle Octavia,  
FTLN 1709 Let your best love draw to that point which seeks  
FTLN 1710 Best to preserve it. If I lose mine honor,  
FTLN 1711 I lose myself; better I were not yours 25  
FTLN 1712 Than 「yours」 so branchless. But, as you requested,  
FTLN 1713 Yourself shall go between 's. The meantime, lady,  
FTLN 1714 I'll raise the preparation of a war  
FTLN 1715 Shall stain your brother. Make your soonest haste,  
FTLN 1716 So your desires are yours. 30

OCTAVIA

FTLN 1717 Thanks to my lord.  
FTLN 1718 The Jove of power make me, most weak, most weak,  
FTLN 1719 「Your」 reconciler. Wars 'twixt you twain would be  
FTLN 1720 As if the world should cleave, and that slain men  
FTLN 1721 Should solder up the rift. 35

ANTONY

FTLN 1722 When it appears to you where this begins,  
FTLN 1723 Turn your displeasure that way, for our faults  
FTLN 1724 Can never be so equal that your love  
FTLN 1725 Can equally move with them. Provide your going;  
FTLN 1726 Choose your own company, and command what cost 40  
FTLN 1727 Your heart 「has」 mind to.

*They exit.*

「Scene 5」

*Enter Enobarbus and Eros.*

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 1728 How now, friend Eros?

EROS

FTLN 1729 There's strange news come, sir.

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 1730 What, man?

EROS

FTLN 1731 Caesar and Lepidus have made wars upon

FTLN 1732 Pompey.

5

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 1733 This is old. What is the success?

EROS

FTLN 1734 Caesar, having made use of him in the wars

FTLN 1735 'gainst Pompey, presently denied him rivalry,

FTLN 1736 would not let him partake in the glory of the action;

FTLN 1737 and, not resting here, accuses him of letters he had

10

FTLN 1738 formerly wrote to Pompey; upon his own appeal

FTLN 1739 seizes him. So the poor third is up, till death enlarge

FTLN 1740 his confine.

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 1741 Then, 「world,」 thou 「hast」 a pair of chaps, no more,

FTLN 1742 And throw between them all the food thou hast,

15

FTLN 1743 They'll grind 「the one」 the other. Where's Antony?

EROS

FTLN 1744 He's walking in the garden, thus, and spurns

FTLN 1745 The rush that lies before him; cries "Fool Lepidus!"

FTLN 1746 And threats the throat of that his officer

FTLN 1747 That murdered Pompey.

20

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 1748 Our great navy's rigged.

EROS

FTLN 1749 For Italy and Caesar. More, Domitius:

FTLN 1750 My lord desires you presently. My news

FTLN 1751 I might have told hereafter.

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 1752 'Twill be naught,

25

FTLN 1753 But let it be. Bring me to Antony.

EROS

FTLN 1754 Come, sir.

*They exit.*

## [Scene 6]

*Enter Agrippa, Maecenas, and Caesar.*

CAESAR

FTLN 1755 Contemning Rome, he has done all this and more

FTLN 1756 In Alexandria. Here's the manner of 't:

FTLN 1757 I' th' marketplace, on a tribunal silvered,

FTLN 1758 Cleopatra and himself in chairs of gold

FTLN 1759 Were publicly enthroned. At the feet sat

5

FTLN 1760 Caesarion, whom they call my father's son,

FTLN 1761 And all the unlawful issue that their lust

FTLN 1762 Since then hath made between them. Unto her

FTLN 1763 He gave the stablishment of Egypt, made her

FTLN 1764 Of lower Syria, Cyprus, Lydia,

10

FTLN 1765 Absolute queen.

MAECENAS

FTLN 1766 This in the public eye?

CAESAR

FTLN 1767 I' th' common showplace where they exercise.

FTLN 1768 His sons [he there] proclaimed the [kings] of kings.

FTLN 1769 Great Media, Parthia, and Armenia

15

FTLN 1770 He gave to Alexander; to Ptolemy he assigned

FTLN 1771 Syria, Cilicia, and Phoenicia. She

FTLN 1772 In th' habiliments of the goddess Isis

FTLN 1773 That day appeared, and oft before gave audience,

FTLN 1774 As 'tis reported, so.

20

MAECENAS

FTLN 1775 Let Rome be thus informed.

AGRIPPA

FTLN 1776 Who, queasy with his insolence already,

FTLN 1777 Will their good thoughts call from him.

CAESAR

FTLN 1778 The people knows it and have now received

FTLN 1779 His accusations.

25

AGRIPPA

FTLN 1780 Who does he accuse?

CAESAR

FTLN 1781 Caesar, and that, having in Sicily

FTLN 1782 Sextus Pompeius spoiled, we had not rated him

FTLN 1783 His part o' th' isle. Then does he say he lent me

FTLN 1784	Some shipping, unrestored. Lastly, he frets	30
FTLN 1785	That Lepidus of the triumvirate	
FTLN 1786	Should be deposed and, being, that we detain	
FTLN 1787	All his revenue.	
	AGRIPPA	
FTLN 1788	Sir, this should be answered.	
	CAESAR	
FTLN 1789	'Tis done already, and the messenger gone.	35
FTLN 1790	I have told him Lepidus was grown too cruel,	
FTLN 1791	That he his high authority abused	
FTLN 1792	And did deserve his change. For what I have	
FTLN 1793	conquered,	
FTLN 1794	I grant him part; but then in his Armenia	40
FTLN 1795	And other of his conquered kingdoms I	
FTLN 1796	Demand the like.	
	MAECENAS	
FTLN 1797	He'll never yield to that.	
	CAESAR	
FTLN 1798	Nor must not then be yielded to in this.	
	<i>Enter Octavia with her Train.</i>	
	OCTAVIA	
FTLN 1799	Hail, Caesar, and my lord! Hail, most dear Caesar.	45
	CAESAR	
FTLN 1800	That ever I should call thee castaway!	
	OCTAVIA	
FTLN 1801	You have not called me so, nor have you cause.	
	CAESAR	
FTLN 1802	Why have you stol'n upon us thus? You come not	
FTLN 1803	Like Caesar's sister. The wife of Antony	
FTLN 1804	Should have an army for an usher and	50
FTLN 1805	The neighs of horse to tell of her approach	
FTLN 1806	Long ere she did appear. The trees by th' way	
FTLN 1807	Should have borne men, and expectation fainted,	
FTLN 1808	Longing for what it had not. Nay, the dust	
FTLN 1809	Should have ascended to the roof of heaven,	55
FTLN 1810	Raised by your populous troops. But you are come	
FTLN 1811	A market-maid to Rome, and have prevented	

FTLN 1812 The ostentation of our love, which, left unshown,  
 FTLN 1813 Is often left unloved. We should have met you  
 FTLN 1814 By sea and land, supplying every stage 60  
 FTLN 1815 With an augmented greeting.

OCTAVIA

FTLN 1816 Good my lord,  
 FTLN 1817 To come thus was I not constrained, but did it  
 FTLN 1818 On my free will. My lord, Mark Antony,  
 FTLN 1819 Hearing that you prepared for war, acquainted 65  
 FTLN 1820 My grievèd ear withal, whereon I begged  
 FTLN 1821 His pardon for return.

CAESAR

FTLN 1822 Which soon he granted,  
 FTLN 1823 Being an abstract 'tween his lust and him.

OCTAVIA

FTLN 1824 Do not say so, my lord. 70

CAESAR

FTLN 1825 I have eyes upon him,  
 FTLN 1826 And his affairs come to me on the wind.  
 FTLN 1827 Where is he now?

OCTAVIA

FTLN 1828 My lord, in Athens.

CAESAR

FTLN 1829 No, my most wrongèd sister. Cleopatra 75  
 FTLN 1830 Hath nodded him to her. He hath given his empire  
 FTLN 1831 Up to a whore, who now are levying  
 FTLN 1832 The kings o' th' Earth for war. He hath assembled  
 FTLN 1833 Bocchus, the King of Libya; Archelaus  
 FTLN 1834 Of Cappadocia; Philadelphos, King 80  
 FTLN 1835 Of Paphlagonia; the Thracian king, Adallas;  
 FTLN 1836 King Manchus of Arabia; King of Pont;  
 FTLN 1837 Herod of Jewry; Mithridates, King  
 FTLN 1838 Of Comagen; Polemon and Amyntas,  
 FTLN 1839 The Kings of Mede and Lycaonia, 85  
 FTLN 1840 With a more larger list of scepters.

OCTAVIA

FTLN 1841 Ay me, most wretched,  
 FTLN 1842 That have my heart parted betwixt two friends

FTLN 1843  
FTLN 1844  
FTLN 1845

That does afflict each other!

CAESAR

Welcome hither.

90

Your letters did withhold our breaking forth

---

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FTLN 1846  
FTLN 1847  
FTLN 1848  
FTLN 1849  
FTLN 1850  
FTLN 1851  
FTLN 1852  
FTLN 1853  
FTLN 1854  
FTLN 1855  
FTLN 1856

Till we perceived both how you were wrong led

And we in negligent danger. Cheer your heart.

Be you not troubled with the time, which drives

O'er your content these strong necessities,

95

But let determined things to destiny

Hold unbewailed their way. Welcome to Rome,

Nothing more dear to me. You are abused

Beyond the mark of thought, and the high gods,

To do you justice, makes his ministers

100

Of us and those that love you. Best of comfort,

And ever welcome to us.

AGRIPPA

Welcome, lady.

FTLN 1857

MAECENAS

Welcome, dear madam.

FTLN 1858

Each heart in Rome does love and pity you;

105

Only th' adulterous Antony, most large

In his abominations, turns you off

And gives his potent regiment to a trull

That noises it against us.

OCTAVIA, 「to Caesar」

Is it so, sir?

110

FTLN 1864

CAESAR

Most certain. Sister, welcome. Pray you

Be ever known to patience. My dear'st sister!

FTLN 1865

FTLN 1866

*They exit.*

「Scene 7」

*Enter Cleopatra and Enobarbus.*

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 1867 I will be even with thee, doubt it not.  
 ENOBARBUS  
 FTLN 1868 But why, why, why?  
 CLEOPATRA  
 FTLN 1869 Thou hast forspoke my being in these wars  
 FTLN 1870 And say'st it 'tis not fit.  
 ENOBARBUS  
 FTLN 1871 Well, is it, is it? 5

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CLEOPATRA  
 FTLN 1872 'Is 't not denounced against us? Why should not we  
 FTLN 1873 Be there in person?  
 ENOBARBUS  
 FTLN 1874 Well, I could reply:  
 FTLN 1875 If we should serve with horse and mares together,  
 FTLN 1876 The horse were merely lost. The mares would bear 10  
 FTLN 1877 A soldier and his horse.  
 CLEOPATRA  
 FTLN 1878 What is 't you say?  
 ENOBARBUS  
 FTLN 1879 Your presence needs must puzzle Antony,  
 FTLN 1880 Take from his heart, take from his brain, from 's time  
 FTLN 1881 What should not then be spared. He is already 15  
 FTLN 1882 Traduced for levity, and 'tis said in Rome  
 FTLN 1883 That Photinus, an eunuch, and your maids  
 FTLN 1884 Manage this war.  
 CLEOPATRA  
 FTLN 1885 Sink Rome, and their tongues rot  
 FTLN 1886 That speak against us! A charge we bear i' th' war, 20  
 FTLN 1887 And as the president of my kingdom will  
 FTLN 1888 Appear there for a man. Speak not against it.  
 FTLN 1889 I will not stay behind.

*Enter Antony and Canidius.*

ENOBARBUS  
 FTLN 1890 Nay, I have done.  
 FTLN 1891 Here comes the Emperor. 25



ANTONY

FTLN 1892                   Is it not strange, Canidius,  
FTLN 1893       That from Tarentum and Brundusium  
FTLN 1894       He could so quickly cut the Ionian Sea  
FTLN 1895       And take in Toryne?—You have heard on 't, sweet?

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 1896       Celerity is never more admired                   30  
FTLN 1897       Than by the negligent.

ANTONY

FTLN 1898                   A good rebuke,  
FTLN 1899       Which might have well becomeed the best of men,  
FTLN 1900       To taunt at slackness.—Canidius, we will fight  
FTLN 1901       With him by sea.   35

---

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ACT 3. SC. 7

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CLEOPATRA

FTLN 1902           By sea, what else?

CANIDIUS

FTLN 1903                               Why will  
FTLN 1904       My lord do so?

ANTONY

FTLN 1905           For that he dares us to 't.

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 1906       So hath my lord dared him to single fight.                   40

CANIDIUS

FTLN 1907       Ay, and to wage this battle at Pharsalia,  
FTLN 1908       Where Caesar fought with Pompey. But these offers,  
FTLN 1909       Which serve not for his vantage, he shakes off,  
FTLN 1910       And so should you.

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 1911           Your ships are not well manned,                   45  
FTLN 1912       Your mariners are muleteers, reapers, people  
FTLN 1913       Engrossed by swift impress. In Caesar's fleet  
FTLN 1914       Are those that often have 'gainst Pompey fought.  
FTLN 1915       Their ships are yare, yours heavy. No disgrace  
FTLN 1916       Shall fall you for refusing him at sea,                   50  
FTLN 1917       Being prepared for land.

ANTONY

FTLN 1918           By sea, by sea.

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 1919 Most worthy sir, you therein throw away  
FTLN 1920 The absolute soldiership you have by land,  
FTLN 1921 Distract your army, which doth most consist 55  
FTLN 1922 Of war-marked footmen, leave unexecuted  
FTLN 1923 Your own renownèd knowledge, quite forgo  
FTLN 1924 The way which promises assurance, and  
FTLN 1925 Give up yourself merely to chance and hazard  
FTLN 1926 From firm security. 60

ANTONY

FTLN 1927 I'll fight at sea.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 1928 I have sixty sails, Caesar none better.

ANTONY

FTLN 1929 Our overplus of shipping will we burn,  
FTLN 1930 And with the rest full-manned, from th' head of  
FTLN 1931 Actium 65

---

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*Antony and Cleopatra*

ACT 3. SC. 7

---

FTLN 1932 Beat th' approaching Caesar. But if we fail,  
FTLN 1933 We then can do 't at land.

*Enter a Messenger.*

FTLN 1934 Thy business?

MESSENGER

FTLN 1935 The news is true, my lord; he is descried.  
FTLN 1936 Caesar has taken Toryne. 70

*「He exits.」*

ANTONY

FTLN 1937 Can he be there in person? 'Tis impossible;  
FTLN 1938 Strange that his power should be. Canidius,  
FTLN 1939 Our nineteen legions thou shalt hold by land,  
FTLN 1940 And our twelve thousand horse. We'll to our ship.—  
FTLN 1941 Away, my Thetis. 75

*Enter a Soldier.*

FTLN 1942 How now, worthy soldier?

SOLDIER

O noble emperor, do not fight by sea!

Trust not to rotten planks. Do you misdoubt

This sword and these my wounds? Let th' Egyptians

And the Phoenicians go a-ducking. We

Have used to conquer standing on the earth

And fighting foot to foot.

80

ANTONY

Well, well, away.

*Antony, Cleopatra, and Enobarbus exit.*

SOLDIER

By Hercules, I think I am i' th' right.

CANIDIUS

Soldier, thou art, but his whole action grows

Not in the power on 't. So our leader's led,

And we are women's men.

85

SOLDIER

You keep by land

The legions and the horse whole, do you not?

「CANIDIUS」

Marcus Octavius, Marcus Justeius,

90

---

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*Antony and Cleopatra*

ACT 3. SC. 8

---

Publicola, and Caelius are for sea,

But we keep whole by land. This speed of Caesar's

Carries beyond belief.

SOLDIER

While he was yet in Rome,

His power went out in such distractions as

Beguiled all spies.

95

CANIDIUS

Who's his lieutenant, hear you?

SOLDIER

They say one Taurus.

CANIDIUS

Well I know the man.

*Enter a Messenger.*

MESSENGER

The Emperor calls Canidius.

100

CANIDIUS

With news the time's <sup>in</sup> labor, and throws forth  
Each minute some.

*They exit.*

「Scene 8」

*Enter Caesar with his army, 「and Taurus,」 marching.*

CAESAR

Taurus!

TAURUS

My lord?

CAESAR

Strike not by land, keep whole. Provoke not battle  
Till we have done at sea. Do not exceed  
The prescript of this scroll.

5

*「Hands him a scroll.」*

Our fortune lies

Upon this jump.

*「They」 exit.*

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「Scene 9」

*Enter Antony and Enobarbus.*

ANTONY

Set we our squadrons on yond side o' th' hill  
In eye of Caesar's battle, from which place  
We may the number of the ships behold  
And so proceed accordingly.

*「They」 exit.*

「Scene 10」

*Canidius marcheth with his land army one way  
over the stage, and Taurus the lieutenant of Caesar  
the other way. After their going in is heard the  
noise of a sea fight.*

*Alarum. Enter Enobarbus.*

ENOBARBUS

Naught, naught, all naught! I can behold no longer.  
Th' Antoniad, the Egyptian admiral,  
With all their sixty, fly and turn the rudder.  
To see 't mine eyes are blasted.

*Enter Scarus.*

SCARUS

Gods and goddesses, 5  
All the whole synod of them!

ENOBARBUS

What's thy passion?

SCARUS

The greater cantle of the world is lost  
With very ignorance. We have kissed away  
Kingdoms and provinces. 10

ENOBARBUS

How appears the fight?

SCARUS

On our side, like the tokened pestilence,  
Where death is sure. Yon ribaudred nag of Egypt,  
Whom leprosy o'ertake, i' th' midst o' th' fight,  
When vantage like a pair of twins appeared 15

Both as the same—or, rather, ours the elder—  
The breeze upon her like a cow in 「June,」

FTLN 1997	Hoists sails and flies.	
	ENOBARBUS	
FTLN 1998	That I beheld.	
FTLN 1999	Mine eyes did sicken at the sight and could not	20
FTLN 2000	Endure a further view.	
	SCARUS	
FTLN 2001	She once being loofed,	
FTLN 2002	The noble ruin of her magic, Antony,	
FTLN 2003	Claps on his sea-wing and, like a doting mallard,	
FTLN 2004	Leaving the fight in height, flies after her.	25
FTLN 2005	I never saw an action of such shame.	
FTLN 2006	Experience, manhood, honor ne'er before	
FTLN 2007	Did violate so itself.	
	ENOBARBUS	
FTLN 2008	Alack, alack.	
	<i>Enter Canidius.</i>	
	CANIDIUS	
FTLN 2009	Our fortune on the sea is out of breath	30
FTLN 2010	And sinks most lamentably. Had our general	
FTLN 2011	Been what he knew himself, it had gone well.	
FTLN 2012	O, 'he' has given example for our flight	
FTLN 2013	Most grossly by his own.	
	ENOBARBUS	
FTLN 2014	Ay, are you thereabouts? Why then goodnight	35
FTLN 2015	indeed.	
	CANIDIUS	
FTLN 2016	Toward Peloponnesus are they fled.	
	SCARUS	
FTLN 2017	'Tis easy to 't, and there I will attend	
FTLN 2018	What further comes.	
	<i>He exits.</i>	
	CANIDIUS	
FTLN 2019	To Caesar will I render	40
FTLN 2020	My legions and my horse. Six kings already	
FTLN 2021	Show me the way of yielding.	
	<i>He exits.</i>	
	ENOBARBUS	
FTLN 2022	I'll yet follow	
FTLN 2023	The wounded chance of Antony, though my reason	
FTLN 2024	Sits in the wind against me.	45
	<i>He exits.</i>	

## [Scene 11]

*Enter Antony with Attendants.*

ANTONY

FTLN 2025 Hark, the land bids me tread no more upon 't.

FTLN 2026 It is ashamed to bear me. Friends, come hither.

FTLN 2027 I am so lated in the world that I

FTLN 2028 Have lost my way forever. I have a ship

FTLN 2029 Laden with gold. Take that, divide it. Fly, 5

FTLN 2030 And make your peace with Caesar.

ALL

FTLN 2031 Fly? Not we!

ANTONY

FTLN 2032 I have fled myself and have instructed cowards

FTLN 2033 To run and show their shoulders. Friends, begone.

FTLN 2034 I have myself resolved upon a course 10

FTLN 2035 Which has no need of you. Begone.

FTLN 2036 My treasure's in the harbor; take it. O,

FTLN 2037 I followed that I blush to look upon!

FTLN 2038 My very hairs do mutiny, for the white

FTLN 2039 Reprove the brown for rashness, and they them 15

FTLN 2040 For fear and doting. Friends, begone. You shall

FTLN 2041 Have letters from me to some friends that will

FTLN 2042 Sweep your way for you. Pray you look not sad,

FTLN 2043 Nor make replies of loathness. Take the hint

FTLN 2044 Which my despair proclaims. Let [that] be left 20

FTLN 2045 Which leaves itself. To the seaside straightway!

FTLN 2046 I will possess you of that ship and treasure.

FTLN 2047 Leave me, I pray, a little—pray you, now,

FTLN 2048 Nay, do so—for indeed I have lost command.

FTLN 2049 Therefore I pray you—I'll see you by and by. 25

*[Attendants move aside. Antony] sits down.*

*Enter Cleopatra led by Charmian, [Iras,] and Eros.*

EROS

FTLN 2050 Nay, gentle madam, to him, comfort him.

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IRAS

FTLN 2051 Do, most dear queen.

CHARMIAN

FTLN 2052 Do! Why, what else?

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 2053 Let me sit down. O Juno!

*〔She sits down.〕*

ANTONY

FTLN 2054 No, no, no, no, no. 30

EROS

FTLN 2055 See you here, sir?

ANTONY

FTLN 2056 Oh fie, fie, fie!

CHARMIAN

FTLN 2057 Madam.

IRAS

FTLN 2058 Madam, O good empress!

EROS

FTLN 2059 Sir, sir— 35

ANTONY

FTLN 2060 Yes, my lord, yes. He at Philippi kept  
FTLN 2061 His sword e'en like a dancer, while I struck  
FTLN 2062 The lean and wrinkled Cassius, and 'twas I  
FTLN 2063 That the mad Brutus ended. He alone  
FTLN 2064 Dealt on lieutenantry, and no practice had 40  
FTLN 2065 In the brave squares of war, yet now—no matter.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 2066 Ah, stand by.

EROS

FTLN 2067 The Queen, my lord, the Queen.

IRAS

FTLN 2068 Go to him, madam; speak to him.

FTLN 2069 He's unqualified with very shame. 45

CLEOPATRA, *〔rising〕*

FTLN 2070 Well, then, sustain me. O!

EROS



FTLN 2071 Most noble sir, arise. The Queen approaches.  
 FTLN 2072 Her head's declined, and death will seize her but  
 FTLN 2073 Your comfort makes the rescue.

ANTONY

FTLN 2074 I have offended reputation, 50  
 FTLN 2075 A most un noble swerving.

EROS

FTLN 2076 Sir, the Queen.

ANTONY, *rising*

FTLN 2077 O, whither hast them led me, Egypt? See  
 FTLN 2078 How I convey my shame out of thine eyes,  
 FTLN 2079 By looking back what I have left behind 55  
 FTLN 2080 'Stroyed in dishonor.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 2081 O, my lord, my lord,  
 FTLN 2082 Forgive my fearful sails! I little thought  
 FTLN 2083 You would have followed.

ANTONY

FTLN 2084 Egypt, thou knew'st too well 60  
 FTLN 2085 My heart was to thy rudder tied by th' strings,  
 FTLN 2086 And thou shouldst *to* me after. O'er my spirit  
 FTLN 2087 *Thy* full supremacy thou knew'st, and that  
 FTLN 2088 Thy beck might from the bidding of the gods  
 FTLN 2089 Command me. 65

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 2090 O, my pardon!

ANTONY

FTLN 2091 Now I must  
 FTLN 2092 To the young man send humble treaties, dodge  
 FTLN 2093 And palter in the shifts of lowness, who  
 FTLN 2094 With half the bulk o' th' world played as I pleased, 70  
 FTLN 2095 Making and marring fortunes. You did know  
 FTLN 2096 How much you were my conqueror, and that  
 FTLN 2097 My sword, made weak by my affection, would  
 FTLN 2098 Obey it on all cause.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 2099 Pardon, pardon! 75

ANTONY

FTLN 2100 Fall not a tear, I say; one of them rates  
FTLN 2101 All that is won and lost. Give me a kiss.

*「They kiss.」*

FTLN 2102 Even this repays me.—

FTLN 2103 We sent our schoolmaster. Is he come back?—

FTLN 2104 Love, I am full of lead.—Some wine

80

FTLN 2105 Within there, and our viands! Fortune knows

FTLN 2106 We scorn her most when most she offers blows.

*They exit.*

*「Scene 12」*

*Enter Caesar, Agrippa, 「Thidias,」 and  
Dolabella, with others.*

CAESAR

FTLN 2107 Let him appear that's come from Antony.

FTLN 2108 Know you him?

---

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---

DOLABELLA

FTLN 2109 Caesar, 'tis his schoolmaster—

FTLN 2110 An argument that he is plucked, when hither

FTLN 2111 He sends so poor a pinion of his wing,

5

FTLN 2112 Which had superfluous kings for messengers

FTLN 2113 Not many moons gone by.

*Enter Ambassador from Antony.*

CAESAR

FTLN 2114 Approach, and speak.

AMBASSADOR

FTLN 2115 Such as I am, I come from Antony.

FTLN 2116 I was of late as petty to his ends

10

FTLN 2117 As is the morn-dew on the myrtle leaf

FTLN 2118 To his grand sea.

CAESAR

FTLN 2119 Be 't so. Declare thine office.  
 AMBASSADOR  
 FTLN 2120 Lord of his fortunes he salutes thee, and  
 FTLN 2121 Requires to live in Egypt, which not granted, 15  
 FTLN 2122 He 'lessens' his requests, and to thee sues  
 FTLN 2123 To let him breathe between the heavens and Earth,  
 FTLN 2124 A private man in Athens. This for him.  
 FTLN 2125 Next, Cleopatra does confess thy greatness,  
 FTLN 2126 Submits her to thy might, and of thee craves 20  
 FTLN 2127 The circle of the Ptolemies for her heirs,  
 FTLN 2128 Now hazarded to thy grace.

CAESAR  
 FTLN 2129 For Antony,  
 FTLN 2130 I have no ears to his request. The Queen  
 FTLN 2131 Of audience nor desire shall fail, so she 25  
 FTLN 2132 From Egypt drive her all-disgracèd friend,  
 FTLN 2133 Or take his life there. This if she perform,  
 FTLN 2134 She shall not sue unheard. So to them both.

AMBASSADOR  
 FTLN 2135 Fortune pursue thee!

CAESAR  
 FTLN 2136 Bring him through the bands. 30  
 'Ambassador exits, with Attendants.'  
 FTLN 2137 'To Thidias.' To try thy eloquence now 'tis time.  
 FTLN 2138 Dispatch.

FTLN 2139 From Antony win Cleopatra. Promise,  
 FTLN 2140 And in our name, what she requires; add more,  
 FTLN 2141 From thine invention, offers. Women are not 35  
 FTLN 2142 In their best fortunes strong, but want will perjure  
 FTLN 2143 The ne'er-touched vestal. Try thy cunning, Thidias.  
 FTLN 2144 Make thine own edict for thy pains, which we  
 FTLN 2145 Will answer as a law.

THIDIAS  
 FTLN 2146 Caesar, I go. 40

CAESAR  
 FTLN 2147 Observe how Antony becomes his flaw,  
 FTLN 2148 And what thou think'st his very action speaks

FTLN 2149 In every power that moves.

THIDIAS

FTLN 2150 Caesar, I shall.

*They exit.*

「Scene 13」

*Enter Cleopatra, Enobarbus, Charmian, and Iras.*

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 2151 What shall we do, Enobarbus?

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 2152 Think, and die.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 2153 Is Antony or we in fault for this?

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 2154 Antony only, that would make his will

FTLN 2155 Lord of his reason. What though you fled 5

FTLN 2156 From that great face of war, whose several ranges

FTLN 2157 Frighted each other? Why should he follow?

FTLN 2158 The itch of his affection should not then

FTLN 2159 Have nicked his captainship, at such a point,

FTLN 2160 When half to half the world opposed, he being 10

FTLN 2161 The merèd question. 'Twas a shame no less

FTLN 2162 Than was his loss, to course your flying flags

FTLN 2163 And leave his navy gazing.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 2164 Prithee, peace.

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*Enter the Ambassador with Antony.*

ANTONY

FTLN 2165 Is that his answer? 15

AMBASSADOR

FTLN 2166 Ay, my lord.

ANTONY

FTLN 2167 The Queen shall then have courtesy, so she

FTLN 2168 Will yield us up?  
 AMBASSADOR

FTLN 2169 He says so.  
 ANTONY

FTLN 2170 Let her know 't.— 20  
 FTLN 2171 To the boy Caesar send this grizzled head,  
 FTLN 2172 And he will fill thy wishes to the brim  
 FTLN 2173 With principalities.  
 CLEOPATRA

FTLN 2174 That head, my lord?  
 ANTONY, 「to Ambassador」

FTLN 2175 To him again. Tell him he wears the rose 25  
 FTLN 2176 Of youth upon him, from which the world should  
 FTLN 2177 note  
 FTLN 2178 Something particular: his coin, ships, legions  
 FTLN 2179 May be a coward's, whose ministers would prevail  
 FTLN 2180 Under the service of a child as soon 30  
 FTLN 2181 As i' th' command of Caesar. I dare him therefore  
 FTLN 2182 To lay his gay 「caparisons」 apart  
 FTLN 2183 And answer me declined, sword against sword,  
 FTLN 2184 Ourselves alone. I'll write it. Follow me.  
 「Antony and Ambassador exit.」

ENOBARBUS, 「aside」

FTLN 2185 Yes, like enough, high-battled Caesar will 35  
 FTLN 2186 Unstate his happiness and be staged to th' show  
 FTLN 2187 Against a sworder! I see men's judgments are  
 FTLN 2188 A parcel of their fortunes, and things outward  
 FTLN 2189 Do draw the inward quality after them  
 FTLN 2190 To suffer all alike. That he should dream, 40  
 FTLN 2191 Knowing all measures, the full Caesar will  
 FTLN 2192 Answer his emptiness! Caesar, thou hast subdued  
 FTLN 2193 His judgment too.

*Enter a Servant.*

SERVANT

FTLN 2194 A messenger from Caesar.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 2195	What, no more ceremony? See, my women,	45
FTLN 2196	Against the blown rose may they stop their nose	
FTLN 2197	That kneeled unto the buds.—Admit him, sir.	
	「 <i>Servant exits.</i> 」	
	ENOBARBUS, 「 <i>aside</i> 」	
FTLN 2198	Mine honesty and I begin to square.	
FTLN 2199	The loyalty well held to fools does make	
FTLN 2200	Our faith mere folly. Yet he that can endure	50
FTLN 2201	To follow with allegiance a fall'n lord	
FTLN 2202	Does conquer him that did his master conquer,	
FTLN 2203	And earns a place i' th' story.	
	<i>Enter Thidias.</i>	
	CLEOPATRA	
FTLN 2204	Caesar's will?	
	THIDIAS	
FTLN 2205	Hear it apart.	55
	CLEOPATRA	
FTLN 2206	None but friends. Say boldly.	
	THIDIAS	
FTLN 2207	So haply are they friends to Antony.	
	ENOBARBUS	
FTLN 2208	He needs as many, sir, as Caesar has,	
FTLN 2209	Or needs not us. If Caesar please, our master	
FTLN 2210	Will leap to be his friend. For us, you know	60
FTLN 2211	Whose he is we are, and that is Caesar's.	
	THIDIAS	
FTLN 2212	So.—	
FTLN 2213	Thus then, thou most renowned: Caesar entreats	
FTLN 2214	Not to consider in what case thou stand'st	
FTLN 2215	Further than he is 「Caesar.」	65
	CLEOPATRA	
FTLN 2216	Go on; right royal.	
	THIDIAS	
FTLN 2217	He knows that you embrace not Antony	
FTLN 2218	As you did love, but as you feared him.	

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 2219

O!

THIDIAS

FTLN 2220

The scars upon your honor therefore he 70

FTLN 2221

Does pity as constrained blemishes,

FTLN 2222

Not as deserved.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 2223

He is a god and knows

FTLN 2224

What is most right. Mine honor was not yielded,

FTLN 2225

But conquered merely. 75

ENOBARBUS, *aside*

FTLN 2226

To be sure of that,

FTLN 2227

I will ask Antony. Sir, sir, thou art so leaky

FTLN 2228

That we must leave thee to thy sinking, for

FTLN 2229

Thy dearest quit thee.

*Enobarbus exits.*

THIDIAS

FTLN 2230

Shall I say to Caesar 80

FTLN 2231

What you require of him? For he partly begs

FTLN 2232

To be desired to give. It much would please him

FTLN 2233

That of his fortunes you should make a staff

FTLN 2234

To lean upon. But it would warm his spirits

FTLN 2235

To hear from me you had left Antony 85

FTLN 2236

And put yourself under his shroud,

FTLN 2237

The universal landlord.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 2238

What's your name?

THIDIAS

FTLN 2239

My name is Thidias.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 2240

Most kind messenger, 90

FTLN 2241

Say to great Caesar this in *deputation*:

FTLN 2242

I kiss his conqu'ring hand. Tell him I am prompt

FTLN 2243

To lay my crown at 's feet, and there to kneel.

FTLN 2244

Tell him, from his all-obeying breath I hear

FTLN 2245

The doom of Egypt. 95

THIDIAS

FTLN 2246

'Tis your noblest course.

FTLN 2247

Wisdom and fortune combating together,

FTLN 2248

If that the former dare but what it can,

FTLN 2249

No chance may shake it. Give me grace to lay

FTLN 2250

My duty on your hand. 100

*She gives him her hand to kiss.*

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 2251 Your Caesar's father oft,  
 FTLN 2252 When he hath mused of taking kingdoms in,  
 FTLN 2253 Bestowed his lips on that unworthy place  
 FTLN 2254 As it rained kisses.

*Enter Antony and Enobarbus.*

ANTONY

FTLN 2255 Favors? By Jove that thunders! 105  
 FTLN 2256 What art thou, fellow?

THIDIAS

FTLN 2257 One that but performs  
 FTLN 2258 The bidding of the fullest man and worthiest  
 FTLN 2259 To have command obeyed.

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 2260 You will be whipped. 110

ANTONY, *calling for Servants*

FTLN 2261 Approach there!—Ah, you kite!—Now, gods and  
 FTLN 2262 devils,  
 FTLN 2263 Authority melts from me. Of late when I cried “Ho!”  
 FTLN 2264 Like boys unto a muss kings would start forth  
 FTLN 2265 And cry “Your will?” Have you no ears? I am 115  
 FTLN 2266 Antony yet.

*Enter Servants.*

FTLN 2267 Take hence this jack and whip him.

ENOBARBUS, *aside*

FTLN 2268 'Tis better playing with a lion's whelp  
 FTLN 2269 Than with an old one dying.

ANTONY

FTLN 2270 Moon and stars! 120

FTLN 2271 Whip him! Were 't twenty of the greatest tributaries  
 FTLN 2272 That do acknowledge Caesar, should I find them  
 FTLN 2273 So saucy with the hand of she here—what's her  
 FTLN 2274 name

FTLN 2275 Since she was Cleopatra? Whip him, fellows, 125

FTLN 2276 Till like a boy you see him cringe his face  
 FTLN 2277 And whine aloud for mercy. Take him hence.

THIDIAS



ANTONY

FTLN 2279

Tug him away. Being whipped,

FTLN 2280

Bring him again. 「This」 jack of Caesar's shall

130

FTLN 2281

Bear us an errand to him.

「*Servants*」 *exit with Thidias.*

FTLN 2282

「*To Cleopatra.*」 You were half blasted ere I knew you.

FTLN 2283

Ha!

FTLN 2284

Have I my pillow left unpessed in Rome,

FTLN 2285

Forborne the getting of a lawful race,

135

FTLN 2286

And by a gem of women, to be abused

FTLN 2287

By one that looks on feeders?

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 2288

Good my lord—

ANTONY

FTLN 2289

You have been a boggler ever.

FTLN 2290

But when we in our viciousness grow hard—

140

FTLN 2291

O, misery on 't!—the wise gods seel our eyes,

FTLN 2292

In our own filth drop our clear judgments, make us

FTLN 2293

Adore our errors, laugh at 's while we strut

FTLN 2294

To our confusion.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 2295

O, is 't come to this?

145

ANTONY

FTLN 2296

I found you as a morsel cold upon

FTLN 2297

Dead Caesar's trencher; nay, you were a fragment

FTLN 2298

Of Gneius Pompey's, besides what hotter hours,

FTLN 2299

Unregistered in vulgar fame, you have

FTLN 2300

Luxuriously picked out. For I am sure,

150

FTLN 2301

Though you can guess what temperance should be,

FTLN 2302

You know not what it is.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 2303

Wherefore is this?

ANTONY

FTLN 2304

To let a fellow that will take rewards

FTLN 2305

And say "God quit you!" be familiar with

155

FTLN 2306 My playfellow, your hand, this kingly seal  
FTLN 2307 And plighter of high hearts! O, that I were  
FTLN 2308 Upon the hill of Basan, to outroar  
FTLN 2309 The hornèd herd! For I have savage cause,  
FTLN 2310 And to proclaim it civilly were like 160

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FTLN 2311 A haltered neck which does the hangman thank  
FTLN 2312 For being yare about him.

*Enter a Servant with Thidias.*

FTLN 2313 Is he whipped?

SERVANT

FTLN 2314 Soundly, my lord.

ANTONY

FTLN 2315 Cried he? And begged he pardon? 165

SERVANT

FTLN 2316 He did ask favor.

ANTONY, 「*to Thidias*」

FTLN 2317 If that thy father live, let him repent

FTLN 2318 Thou wast not made his daughter; and be thou sorry

FTLN 2319 To follow Caesar in his triumph, since

FTLN 2320 Thou hast been whipped for following him. 170

FTLN 2321 Henceforth

FTLN 2322 The white hand of a lady fever thee;

FTLN 2323 Shake thou to look on 't. Get thee back to Caesar.

FTLN 2324 Tell him thy entertainment. Look thou say

FTLN 2325 He makes me angry with him; for he seems 175

FTLN 2326 Proud and disdainful, harping on what I am,

FTLN 2327 Not what he knew I was. He makes me angry,

FTLN 2328 And at this time most easy 'tis to do 't,

FTLN 2329 When my good stars that were my former guides

FTLN 2330 Have empty left their orbs and shot their fires 180

FTLN 2331 Into th' abysm of hell. If he mislike

FTLN 2332 My speech and what is done, tell him he has

FTLN 2333 Hipparchus, my enfranchèd bondman, whom

FTLN 2334 He may at pleasure whip, or hang, or torture,

FTLN 2335 As he shall like to quit me. Urge it thou. 185

FTLN 2336 Hence with thy stripes, begone!

*Thidias exits.*

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 2337 Have you done yet?

ANTONY

FTLN 2338 Alack, our terrene moon is now eclipsed,

FTLN 2339 And it portends alone the fall of Antony.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 2340 I must stay his time. 190

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ANTONY

FTLN 2341 To flatter Caesar, would you mingle eyes

FTLN 2342 With one that ties his points?

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 2343 Not know me yet?

ANTONY

FTLN 2344 Coldhearted toward me?

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 2345 Ah, dear, if I be so, 195

FTLN 2346 From my cold heart let heaven engender hail

FTLN 2347 And poison it in the source, and the first stone

FTLN 2348 Drop in my neck; as it determines, so

FTLN 2349 Dissolve my life! The next Caesarion <sup>1</sup>smite,<sup>1</sup>

FTLN 2350 Till by degrees the memory of my womb, 200

FTLN 2351 Together with my brave Egyptians all,

FTLN 2352 By the discandying of this pelleted storm

FTLN 2353 Lie graveless till the flies and gnats of Nile

FTLN 2354 Have buried them for prey!

ANTONY

FTLN 2355 I am satisfied. 205

FTLN 2356 Caesar <sup>1</sup>sits<sup>1</sup> down in Alexandria, where

FTLN 2357 I will oppose his fate. Our force by land

FTLN 2358 Hath nobly held; our severed navy too

FTLN 2359 Have knit again, and fleet, threatening most sealike.

FTLN 2360 Where hast thou been, my heart? Dost thou hear, 210

FTLN 2361 lady?

FTLN 2362 If from the field I shall return once more

FTLN 2363 To kiss these lips, I will appear in blood.

FTLN 2364 I and my sword will earn our chronicle.  
 FTLN 2365 There's hope in 't yet. 215  
 CLEOPATRA  
 FTLN 2366 That's my brave lord!  
 ANTONY  
 FTLN 2367 I will be treble-sinewed, -hearted, -breathed,  
 FTLN 2368 And fight maliciously; for when mine hours  
 FTLN 2369 Were nice and lucky, men did ransom lives  
 FTLN 2370 Of me for jests. But now I'll set my teeth 220  
 FTLN 2371 And send to darkness all that stop me. Come,  
 FTLN 2372 Let's have one other gaudy night. Call to me

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FTLN 2373 All my sad captains. Fill our bowls once more.  
 FTLN 2374 Let's mock the midnight bell.  
 CLEOPATRA  
 FTLN 2375 It is my birthday. 225  
 FTLN 2376 I had thought t' have held it poor. But since my lord  
 FTLN 2377 Is Antony again, I will be Cleopatra.  
 ANTONY  
 FTLN 2378 We will yet do well.  
 CLEOPATRA  
 FTLN 2379 Call all his noble captains to my lord.  
 ANTONY  
 FTLN 2380 Do so; we'll speak to them, and tonight I'll force 230  
 FTLN 2381 The wine peep through their scars.—Come on, my  
 FTLN 2382 queen,  
 FTLN 2383 There's sap in 't yet. The next time I do fight  
 FTLN 2384 I'll make Death love me, for I will contend  
 FTLN 2385 Even with his pestilent scythe. 235  

*〔All but Enobarbus〕 exit.*

 ENOBARBUS  
 FTLN 2386 Now he'll outstare the lightning. To be furious  
 FTLN 2387 Is to be frighted out of fear, and in that mood  
 FTLN 2388 The dove will peck the estridge; and I see still  
 FTLN 2389 A diminution in our captain's brain  
 FTLN 2390 Restores his heart. When valor preys *〔on〕* reason, 240  
 FTLN 2391 It eats the sword it fights with. I will seek  
 FTLN 2392 Some way to leave him.

「He」 exits.

---

「ACT 4」

---

「Scene 1」

*Enter Caesar, Agrippa, and Maecenas, with his army,  
Caesar reading a letter.*

CAESAR

FTLN 2393 He calls me “boy,” and chides as he had power  
FTLN 2394 To beat me out of Egypt. My messenger  
FTLN 2395 He hath whipped with rods, dares me to personal  
FTLN 2396 combat,  
FTLN 2397 Caesar to Antony. Let the old ruffian know  
FTLN 2398 I have many other ways to die; meantime  
FTLN 2399 Laugh at his challenge.

5

MAECENAS

FTLN 2400 Caesar must think,  
FTLN 2401 When one so great begins to rage, he’s hunted  
FTLN 2402 Even to falling. Give him no breath, but now  
FTLN 2403 Make boot of his distraction. Never anger  
FTLN 2404 Made good guard for itself.

10

CAESAR

FTLN 2405 Let our best heads  
FTLN 2406 Know that tomorrow the last of many battles  
FTLN 2407 We mean to fight. Within our files there are,  
FTLN 2408 Of those that served Mark Antony but late,  
FTLN 2409 Enough to fetch him in. See it done,  
FTLN 2410 And feast the army; we have store to do ’t,  
FTLN 2411 And they have earned the waste. Poor Antony.

15

*They exit.*

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*Antony and Cleopatra*

ACT 4. SC. 2

「Scene 2」

*Enter Antony, Cleopatra, Enobarbus, Charmian, Iras,  
with others.*

ANTONY

He will not fight with me, Domitius?

ENOBARBUS

No.

ANTONY

Why should he not?

ENOBARBUS

He thinks, being twenty times of better fortune,

He is twenty men to one.

5

ANTONY

Tomorrow, soldier,

By sea and land I'll fight. Or I will live

Or bathe my dying honor in the blood

Shall make it live again. Woo't thou fight well?

ENOBARBUS

I'll strike and cry "Take all."

10

ANTONY

Well said. Come on.

Call forth my household servants.

*Enter three or four Servitors.*

Let's tonight

Be bounteous at our meal.—Give me thy hand;

Thou hast been rightly honest.—So hast thou,—

Thou,—and thou,—and thou. You have served me  
well,

15

And kings have been your fellows.

CLEOPATRA, 「*aside to Enobarbus*」

What means this?

ENOBARBUS, 「*aside to Cleopatra*」

FTLN 2431	'Tis one of those odd tricks which sorrow shoots	20
FTLN 2432	Out of the mind.	
	ANTONY, 「 <i>to another Servitor</i> 」	
FTLN 2433	And thou art honest too.	
FTLN 2434	I wish I could be made so many men,	
FTLN 2435	And all of you clapped up together in	
FTLN 2436	An Antony, that I might do you service	25
FTLN 2437	So good as you have done.	

---

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*Antony and Cleopatra*

ACT 4. SC. 2

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	ALL 「THE SERVITORS」	
FTLN 2438	The gods forbid!	
	ANTONY	
FTLN 2439	Well, my good fellows, wait on me tonight.	
FTLN 2440	Scant not my cups, and make as much of me	
FTLN 2441	As when mine empire was your fellow too	30
FTLN 2442	And suffered my command.	
	CLEOPATRA, 「 <i>aside to Enobarbus</i> 」	
FTLN 2443	What does he mean?	
	ENOBARBUS, 「 <i>aside to Cleopatra</i> 」	
FTLN 2444	To make his followers weep.	
	ANTONY, 「 <i>to the Servitors</i> 」	
FTLN 2445	Tend me tonight;	
FTLN 2446	May be it is the period of your duty.	35
FTLN 2447	Haply you shall not see me more, or if,	
FTLN 2448	A mangled shadow. Perchance tomorrow	
FTLN 2449	You'll serve another master. I look on you	
FTLN 2450	As one that takes his leave. Mine honest friends,	
FTLN 2451	I turn you not away, but, like a master	40
FTLN 2452	Married to your good service, stay till death.	
FTLN 2453	Tend me tonight two hours—I ask no more—	
FTLN 2454	And the gods yield you for 't!	
	ENOBARBUS	
FTLN 2455	What mean you, sir,	
FTLN 2456	To give them this discomfort? Look, they weep,	45
FTLN 2457	And I, an ass, am onion-eyed. For shame,	
FTLN 2458	Transform us not to women.	
	ANTONY	
FTLN 2459	Ho, ho, ho!	

FTLN 2460 Now the witch take me if I meant it thus!  
FTLN 2461 Grace grow where those drops fall! My hearty 50  
FTLN 2462 friends,  
FTLN 2463 You take me in too dolorous a sense,  
FTLN 2464 For I spake to you for your comfort, did desire you  
FTLN 2465 To burn this night with torches. Know, my hearts,  
FTLN 2466 I hope well of tomorrow, and will lead you 55  
FTLN 2467 Where rather I'll expect victorious life  
FTLN 2468 Than death and honor. Let's to supper, come,  
FTLN 2469 And drown consideration.

*They exit.*

---

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*Antony and Cleopatra*

ACT 4. SC. 3

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「Scene 3」

*Enter a company of Soldiers.*

FIRST SOLDIER

FTLN 2470 Brother, goodnight. Tomorrow is the day.

SECOND SOLDIER

FTLN 2471 It will determine one way. Fare you well.

FTLN 2472 Heard you of nothing strange about the streets?

FIRST SOLDIER

FTLN 2473 Nothing. What news?

SECOND SOLDIER

FTLN 2474 Belike 'tis but a rumor. Goodnight to you. 5

FIRST SOLDIER

FTLN 2475 Well, sir, goodnight.

*They meet other Soldiers 「who are entering.」*

SECOND SOLDIER

FTLN 2476 Soldiers, have careful watch.

「THIRD」 SOLDIER

FTLN 2477 And you. Goodnight, goodnight.



*They place themselves in every corner of the stage.*

SECOND SOLDIER

Here we; and if tomorrow

Our navy thrive, I have an absolute hope

10

Our landmen will stand up.

FIRST SOLDIER

'Tis a brave army, and full of purpose.

*Music of the hautboys is under the stage.*

SECOND SOLDIER

Peace. What noise?

FIRST SOLDIER

List, list!

SECOND SOLDIER

Hark!

15

FIRST SOLDIER

Music i' th' air.

THIRD SOLDIER

Under the earth.

FOURTH SOLDIER

It signs well, does it not?

THIRD SOLDIER

No.

FIRST SOLDIER

Peace, I say. What should this mean?

20

SECOND SOLDIER

'Tis the god Hercules, whom Antony loved,

Now leaves him.

---

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*Antony and Cleopatra*

ACT 4. SC. 4

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FIRST SOLDIER

Walk. Let's see if other watchmen

Do hear what we do.

SECOND SOLDIER

How now, masters?

25

*Speak together.*

ALL

FTLN 2495

How now? How now? Do you hear this?

FIRST SOLDIER

FTLN 2496 Ay. Is 't not strange?

THIRD SOLDIER

FTLN 2497 Do you hear, masters? Do you hear?

FIRST SOLDIER

FTLN 2498 Follow the noise so far as we have quarter.

FTLN 2499 Let's see how it will give off.

30

ALL

FTLN 2500 Content. 'Tis strange.

*They exit.*

「Scene 4」

*Enter Antony and Cleopatra, with*

*「Charmian, and」 others.*

ANTONY, 「calling」

FTLN 2501 Eros! Mine armor, Eros!

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 2502 Sleep a little.

ANTONY

FTLN 2503 No, my chuck.—Eros, come, mine armor, Eros.

*Enter Eros, 「carrying armor.」*

FTLN 2504 Come, good fellow, put thine iron on.

FTLN 2505 If fortune be not ours today, it is

5

FTLN 2506 Because we brave her. Come.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 2507 Nay, I'll help too.

FTLN 2508 What's this for?

「ANTONY」

FTLN 2509 Ah, let be, let be! Thou art

FTLN 2510 The armorer of my heart. False, false. This, this!

10

「CLEOPATRA」

FTLN 2511 Sooth, la, I'll help. Thus it must be.

ANTONY

FTLN 2512 Well, well,

FTLN 2513 We shall thrive now.—Seest thou, my good fellow?

FTLN 2514 Go, put on thy defenses.

EROS

FTLN 2515 Briefly, sir. 15

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 2516 Is not this buckled well?

ANTONY

FTLN 2517 Rarely, rarely.

FTLN 2518 He that unbuckles this, till we do please

FTLN 2519 To daff 't for our repose, shall hear a storm.—

FTLN 2520 Thou fumblest, Eros, and my queen's a squire 20

FTLN 2521 More tight at this than thou. Dispatch.—O love,

FTLN 2522 That thou couldst see my wars today, and knew'st

FTLN 2523 The royal occupation, thou shouldst see

FTLN 2524 A workman in 't.

*Enter an armed Soldier.*

FTLN 2525 Good morrow to thee. Welcome. 25

FTLN 2526 Thou look'st like him that knows a warlike charge.

FTLN 2527 To business that we love we rise betime

FTLN 2528 And go to 't with delight.

SOLDIER

FTLN 2529 A thousand, sir,

FTLN 2530 Early though 't be, have on their riveted trim 30

FTLN 2531 And at the port expect you.

*Shout. Trumpets flourish.*

*Enter Captains and Soldiers.*

「CAPTAIN」

FTLN 2532 The morn is fair. Good morrow, general.

ALL

FTLN 2533 Good morrow, general.

ANTONY

FTLN 2534 'Tis well blown, lads.

FTLN 2535 This morning, like the spirit of a youth 35

FTLN 2536 That means to be of note, begins betimes.

FTLN 2537 So, so.—Come, give me that. This way.—Well said.—

FTLN 2538 Fare thee well, dame.

*「He kisses her.」*

FTLN 2539 Whate'er becomes of me,

FTLN 2540 This is a soldier's kiss. Rebukable 40

FTLN 2541

FTLN 2542 And worthy shameful check it were to stand  
On more mechanic compliment. I'll leave thee

---

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*Antony and Cleopatra*

ACT 4. SC. 5

---

FTLN 2543 Now like a man of steel.—You that will fight,  
FTLN 2544 Follow me close. I'll bring you to 't.—Adieu.  
「Antony, Eros, Captains, and Soldiers」 exit.

CHARMIAN

FTLN 2545 Please you retire to your chamber?

45

CLEOPATRA

Lead me.

FTLN 2546 He goes forth gallantly. That he and Caesar might  
FTLN 2547 Determine this great war in single fight,  
FTLN 2548 Then Antony—but now—. Well, on.  
FTLN 2549

*They exit.*

「Scene 5」

*Trumpets sound. Enter Antony and Eros, 「and a Soldier  
who meets them.」*

「SOLDIER」

FTLN 2550 The gods make this a happy day to Antony.

ANTONY

FTLN 2551 Would thou and those thy scars had once prevailed  
FTLN 2552 To make me fight at land.

「SOLDIER」

FTLN 2553 Had'st thou done so,  
FTLN 2554 The kings that have revolted and the soldier  
FTLN 2555 That has this morning left thee would have still  
FTLN 2556 Followed thy heels.

5

ANTONY

FTLN 2557 Who's gone this morning?

「SOLDIER」

Who?

FTLN 2558  
FTLN 2559 One ever near thee. Call for Enobarbus,  
FTLN 2560 He shall not hear thee, or from Caesar's camp  
FTLN 2561 Say "I am none of thine."

10

ANTONY

FTLN 2562

What sayest thou?

SOLDIER

FTLN 2563

Sir,

FTLN 2564

He is with Caesar.

15

EROS

FTLN 2565

Sir, his chests and treasure

FTLN 2566

He has not with him.

---

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*Antony and Cleopatra*

ACT 4. SC. 6

---

ANTONY

FTLN 2567

Is he gone?

SOLDIER

FTLN 2568

Most certain.

ANTONY

FTLN 2569

Go, Eros, send his treasure after. Do it.

20

FTLN 2570

Detain no jot, I charge thee. Write to him—

FTLN 2571

I will subscribe—gentle adieus and greetings.

FTLN 2572

Say that I wish he never find more cause

FTLN 2573

To change a master. O, my fortunes have

FTLN 2574

Corrupted honest men. Dispatch.—Enobarbus!

25

「*They*」 *exit.*

「Scene 6」

*Flourish. Enter Agrippa, Caesar, with  
Enobarbus and Dolabella.*

CAESAR

FTLN 2575

Go forth, Agrippa, and begin the fight.

FTLN 2576

Our will is Antony be took alive;

FTLN 2577

Make it so known.

AGRIPPA

FTLN 2578

Caesar, I shall.

「*He exits.*」

CAESAR

FTLN 2579

The time of universal peace is near.

5

FTLN 2580

Prove this a prosp'rous day, the three-nooked world

FTLN 2581

Shall bear the olive freely.

*Enter a Messenger.*

MESSENGER

FTLN 2582

Antony

FTLN 2583

Is come into the field.

CAESAR

FTLN 2584

Go charge Agrippa

10

FTLN 2585

Plant those that have revolted in the vant

FTLN 2586

That Antony may seem to spend his fury

FTLN 2587

Upon himself.

*〔All but Enobarbus〕 exit.*

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 2588

Alexas did revolt and went to Jewry on

---

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*Antony and Cleopatra*

ACT 4. SC. 6

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FTLN 2589

Affairs of Antony, there did dissuade

15

FTLN 2590

Great Herod to incline himself to Caesar

FTLN 2591

And leave his master Antony. For this pains,

FTLN 2592

Caesar hath hanged him. Canidius and the rest

FTLN 2593

That fell away have entertainment but

FTLN 2594

No honorable trust. I have done ill,

20

FTLN 2595

Of which I do accuse myself so sorely

FTLN 2596

That I will joy no *〔more.〕*

*Enter a Soldier of Caesar's.*

SOLDIER

FTLN 2597

Enobarbus, Antony

FTLN 2598

Hath after thee sent all thy treasure, with

FTLN 2599

His bounty overplus. The messenger

25

FTLN 2600

Came on my guard, and at thy tent is now

FTLN 2601

Unloading of his mules.

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 2602

I give it you.

SOLDIER

FTLN 2603

Mock not, Enobarbus.

FTLN 2604

I tell you true. Best you safed the bringer

30

FTLN 2605 Out of the host. I must attend mine office  
FTLN 2606 Or would have done 't myself. Your emperor  
FTLN 2607 Continues still a Jove.

*He exits.*

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 2608 I am alone the villain of the Earth,  
FTLN 2609 And feel I am so most. O Antony, 35  
FTLN 2610 Thou mine of bounty, how wouldst thou have paid  
FTLN 2611 My better service, when my turpitude  
FTLN 2612 Thou dost so crown with gold! This blows my  
FTLN 2613 heart.  
FTLN 2614 If swift thought break it not, a swifter mean 40  
FTLN 2615 Shall outstrike thought, but thought will do 't, I feel.  
FTLN 2616 I fight against thee? No. I will go seek  
FTLN 2617 Some ditch wherein to die; the foul'st best fits  
FTLN 2618 My latter part of life.

*He exits.*

---

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*Antony and Cleopatra*

ACT 4. SC. 7

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「Scene 7」

*Alarum, Drums and Trumpets. Enter Agrippa,  
「with other of Caesar's soldiers.」*

AGRIPPA

FTLN 2619 Retire! We have engaged ourselves too far.  
FTLN 2620 Caesar himself has work, and our oppression  
FTLN 2621 Exceeds what we expected.

*「They」 exit.*

*Alarums. Enter Antony, and Scarus wounded.*

SCARUS

FTLN 2622 O my brave emperor, this is fought indeed!  
FTLN 2623 Had we done so at first, we had droven them home 5  
FTLN 2624 With clouts about their heads.

ANTONY

FTLN 2625

Thou bleed'st apace.

SCARUS

FTLN 2626

I had a wound here that was like a T,

FTLN 2627

But now 'tis made an H.

*「Sound of retreat」 far off.*

ANTONY

FTLN 2628

They do retire.

10

SCARUS

FTLN 2629

We'll beat 'em into bench-holes. I have yet

FTLN 2630

Room for six scotches more.

*Enter Eros.*

EROS

FTLN 2631

They are beaten, sir, and our advantage serves

FTLN 2632

For a fair victory.

SCARUS

FTLN 2633

Let us score their backs

15

FTLN 2634

And snatch 'em up as we take hares, behind.

FTLN 2635

'Tis sport to maul a runner.

ANTONY

FTLN 2636

I will reward thee

FTLN 2637

Once for thy sprightly comfort and tenfold

FTLN 2638

For thy good valor. Come thee on.

20

SCARUS

FTLN 2639

I'll halt after.

*They exit.*

---

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*Antony and Cleopatra*

ACT 4. SC. 8

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*「Scene 8」*

*Alarum. Enter Antony again in a march;  
Scarus, with others.*

ANTONY



FTLN 2640 We have beat him to his camp. Run one before  
 FTLN 2641 And let the Queen know of our 「gests.」  
「A Soldier exits.」  
Tomorrow  
 FTLN 2642  
 FTLN 2643 Before the sun shall see 's, we'll spill the blood  
 FTLN 2644 That has today escaped. I thank you all, 5  
 FTLN 2645 For doughty-handed are you, and have fought  
 FTLN 2646 Not as you served the cause, but as 't had been  
 FTLN 2647 Each man's like mine. You have shown all Hectors.  
 FTLN 2648 Enter the city. Clip your wives, your friends.  
 FTLN 2649 Tell them your feats, whilst they with joyful tears 10  
 FTLN 2650 Wash the congealment from your wounds and kiss  
 FTLN 2651 The honored gashes whole.

*Enter Cleopatra.*

「To Scarus.」  
 FTLN 2652 Give me thy hand.  
 FTLN 2653 To this great fairy I'll commend thy acts,  
 FTLN 2654 Make her thanks bless thee.—O, thou day o' th' 15  
 FTLN 2655 world,  
 FTLN 2656 Chain mine armed neck. Leap thou, attire and all,  
 FTLN 2657 Through proof of harness to my heart, and there  
 FTLN 2658 Ride on the pants triumphing.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 2659 Lord of lords! 20  
 FTLN 2660 O infinite virtue, com'st thou smiling from  
 FTLN 2661 The world's great snare uncaught?

ANTONY

FTLN 2662 Mine nightingale,  
 FTLN 2663 We have beat them to their beds. What, girl, though  
 FTLN 2664 gray 25  
 FTLN 2665 Do something mingle with our younger brown, yet  
 FTLN 2666 ha' we

FTLN 2667 A brain that nourishes our nerves and can  
 FTLN 2668 Get goal for goal of youth. Behold this man.  
 FTLN 2669 Commend unto his lips thy favoring hand.— 30

FTLN 2670

Kiss it, my warrior.

*「Scarus kisses her hand.」*

FTLN 2671

He hath fought today

FTLN 2672

As if a god in hate of mankind had

FTLN 2673

Destroyed in such a shape.

CLEOPATRA, *「to Scarus」*

FTLN 2674

I'll give thee, friend,

35

FTLN 2675

An armor all of gold. It was a king's.

ANTONY

FTLN 2676

He has deserved it, were it carbuncled

FTLN 2677

Like holy Phoebus' car. Give me thy hand.

FTLN 2678

Through Alexandria make a jolly march.

FTLN 2679

Bear our hacked targets like the men that owe

40

FTLN 2680

them.

FTLN 2681

Had our great palace the capacity

FTLN 2682

To camp this host, we all would sup together

FTLN 2683

And drink carouses to the next day's fate,

FTLN 2684

Which promises royal peril.—Trumpeters,

45

FTLN 2685

With brazen din blast you the city's ear.

FTLN 2686

Make mingle with our rattling taborins,

FTLN 2687

That heaven and Earth may strike their sounds

FTLN 2688

together,

FTLN 2689

Applauding our approach.

50

*They exit.*

*「Scene 9」*

*Enter a Sentry and his company. Enobarbus follows.*

SENTRY

FTLN 2690

If we be not relieved within this hour,

FTLN 2691

We must return to th' court of guard. The night

FTLN 2692

Is shiny, and they say we shall embattle

FTLN 2693

By th' second hour i' th' morn.

---

FIRST WATCH

FTLN 2694

This last day was a shrewd one to 's.

5

	ENOBARBUS	
FTLN 2695	O, bear me witness, night—	
	SECOND WATCH	
FTLN 2696	What man is this?	
	FIRST WATCH	
FTLN 2697	Stand close, and list him.	
	ENOBARBUS	
FTLN 2698	Be witness to me, O thou blessèd moon,	
FTLN 2699	When men revolted shall upon record	10
FTLN 2700	Bear hateful memory, poor Enobarbus did	
FTLN 2701	Before thy face repent.	
	SENTRY	
FTLN 2702	Enobarbus?	
	SECOND WATCH	
FTLN 2703	Peace! Hark further.	
	ENOBARBUS	
FTLN 2704	O sovereign mistress of true melancholy,	15
FTLN 2705	The poisonous damp of night dispunge upon me,	
FTLN 2706	That life, a very rebel to my will,	
FTLN 2707	May hang no longer on me. Throw my heart	
FTLN 2708	Against the flint and hardness of my fault,	
FTLN 2709	Which, being dried with grief, will break to powder	20
FTLN 2710	And finish all foul thoughts. O Antony,	
FTLN 2711	Nobler than my revolt is infamous,	
FTLN 2712	Forgive me in thine own particular,	
FTLN 2713	But let the world rank me in register	
FTLN 2714	A master-leaver and a fugitive.	25
FTLN 2715	O Antony! O Antony!	
		[ <i>He dies.</i> ]
	FIRST WATCH	
FTLN 2716	Let's speak to him.	
	SENTRY	
FTLN 2717	Let's hear him, for the things he speaks may	
FTLN 2718	concern Caesar.	
	SECOND WATCH	
FTLN 2719	Let's do so. But he sleeps.	30
	SENTRY	
FTLN 2720	Swoons rather, for so bad a prayer as his	
FTLN 2721	Was never yet for sleep.	
	FIRST WATCH	
FTLN 2722	Go we to him.	
	SECOND WATCH	
FTLN 2723	Awake, sir, awake! Speak to us.	
	FIRST WATCH	
FTLN 2724	Hear you, sir?	35
	SENTRY	

The hand of death hath raught him.

*Drums afar off.*

---

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*Antony and Cleopatra*

ACT 4. SC. 11

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FTLN 2726

Hark, the drums

FTLN 2727

Demurely wake the sleepers. Let us bear him

FTLN 2728

To th' court of guard; he is of note. Our hour

FTLN 2729

Is fully out.

40

SECOND WATCH

FTLN 2730

Come on then. He may recover yet.

*They exit, 「carrying Enobarbus' body.」*

「Scene 10」

*Enter Antony and Scarus, with their army.*

ANTONY

FTLN 2731

Their preparation is today by sea;

FTLN 2732

We please them not by land.

SCARUS

FTLN 2733

For both, my lord.

ANTONY

FTLN 2734

I would they'd fight i' th' fire or i' th' air;

FTLN 2735

We'd fight there too. But this it is: our foot

5

FTLN 2736

Upon the hills adjoining to the city

FTLN 2737

Shall stay with us—order for sea is given;

FTLN 2738

They have put forth the haven—

FTLN 2739

Where their appointment we may best discover

FTLN 2740

And look on their endeavor.

10

*They exit.*

「Scene 11」

*Enter Caesar and his army.*

CAESAR

FTLN 2741

But being charged, we will be still by land—

FTLN 2742  
FTLN 2743  
FTLN 2744

Which, as I take 't, we shall, for his best force  
Is forth to man his galleys. To the vales,  
And hold our best advantage.

*They exit.*

---

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*Antony and Cleopatra*

ACT 4. SC. 12

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「Scene 12」

*Enter Antony and Scarus.*

ANTONY

Yet they are not joined. Where yond pine does stand,  
I shall discover all. I'll bring thee word  
Straight how 'tis like to go.

*He exits.*

*Alarum afar off, as at a sea fight.*

SCARUS

Swallows have built  
In Cleopatra's sails their nests. The 「augurs」 5  
Say they know not, they cannot tell, look grimly  
And dare not speak their knowledge. Antony  
Is valiant and dejected, and by starts  
His fretted fortunes give him hope and fear  
Of what he has and has not. 10

*Enter Antony.*

ANTONY

All is lost!  
This foul Egyptian hath betrayèd me.  
My fleet hath yielded to the foe, and yonder  
They cast their caps up and carouse together  
Like friends long lost. Triple-turned whore! 'Tis thou 15  
Hast sold me to this novice, and my heart  
Makes only wars on thee. Bid them all fly—  
For when I am revenged upon my charm,

FTLN 2763 I have done all. Bid them all fly. Begone!  
[*Scarus exits.*]

FTLN 2764 O sun, thy uprise shall I see no more. 20

FTLN 2765 Fortune and Antony part here; even here

FTLN 2766 Do we shake hands. All come to this? The hearts

FTLN 2767 That [spanieled] me at heels, to whom I gave

FTLN 2768 Their wishes, do discandy, melt their sweets

FTLN 2769 On blossoming Caesar, and this pine is barked 25

FTLN 2770 That overtopped them all. Betrayed I am.

FTLN 2771 O, this false soul of Egypt! This grave charm,

FTLN 2772 Whose eye becked forth my wars and called them

FTLN 2773 home,

FTLN 2774 Whose bosom was my crownet, my chief end, 30

FTLN 2775 Like a right gypsy hath at fast and loose

FTLN 2776 Beguiled me to the very heart of loss.—

FTLN 2777 What Eros, Eros!

*Enter Cleopatra.*

FTLN 2778 Ah, thou spell! Avaunt!

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 2779 Why is my lord enraged against his love? 35

ANTONY

FTLN 2780 Vanish, or I shall give thee thy deserving

FTLN 2781 And blemish Caesar's triumph. Let him take thee

FTLN 2782 And hoist thee up to the shouting plebeians!

FTLN 2783 Follow his chariot, like the greatest spot

FTLN 2784 Of all thy sex; most monster-like be shown 40

FTLN 2785 For poor'st diminutives, for dolts, and let

FTLN 2786 Patient Octavia plow thy visage up

FTLN 2787 With her preparèd nails.

*Cleopatra exits.*

FTLN 2788 'Tis well th' art gone,

FTLN 2789 If it be well to live. But better 'twere 45

FTLN 2790 Thou fell'st into my fury, for one death

FTLN 2791 Might have prevented many.—Eros, ho!—

FTLN 2792 The shirt of Nessus is upon me. Teach me,

FTLN 2793 Alcides, thou mine ancestor, thy rage.  
FTLN 2794 Let me lodge Lichas on the horns o' th' moon, 50  
FTLN 2795 And with those hands that grasped the heaviest  
FTLN 2796 club  
FTLN 2797 Subdue my worthiest self. The witch shall die.  
FTLN 2798 To the young Roman boy she hath sold me, and I  
FTLN 2799 fall 55  
FTLN 2800 Under this plot. She dies for 't.—Eros, ho!

*He exits.*

---

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*Antony and Cleopatra*

ACT 4. SC. 14

---

「Scene 13」

*Enter Cleopatra, Charmian, Iras, 「and」 Mardian.*

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 2801 Help me, my women! O, he's more mad  
FTLN 2802 Than Telamon for his shield; the boar of Thessaly  
FTLN 2803 Was never so embossed.

CHARMIAN

FTLN 2804 To th' monument!  
FTLN 2805 There lock yourself and send him word you are 5  
FTLN 2806 dead.  
FTLN 2807 The soul and body rive not more in parting  
FTLN 2808 Than greatness going off.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 2809 To th' monument!—  
FTLN 2810 Mardian, go tell him I have slain myself. 10  
FTLN 2811 Say that the last I spoke was “Antony,”  
FTLN 2812 And word it, prithee, piteously. Hence, Mardian,  
FTLN 2813 And bring me how he takes my death.—To th'  
FTLN 2814 monument!

*They exit.*

「Scene 14」  
*Enter Antony and Eros.*

ANTONY

Eros, thou yet behold'st me?

EROS

Ay, noble lord.

ANTONY

Sometime we see a cloud that's dragonish,  
A vapor sometime like a bear or lion,  
A 「towered」 citadel, a pendent rock,  
A forkèd mountain, or blue promontory  
With trees upon 't that nod unto the world  
And mock our eyes with air. Thou hast seen these  
signs.

5

They are black vesper's pageants.

10

EROS

Ay, my lord.

---

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*Antony and Cleopatra*

ACT 4. SC. 14

---

ANTONY

That which is now a horse, even with a thought  
The rack dislimns and makes it indistinct  
As water is in water.

EROS

It does, my lord.

15

ANTONY

My good knave Eros, now thy captain is  
Even such a body. Here I am Antony,  
Yet cannot hold this visible shape, my knave.  
I made these wars for Egypt, and the Queen,  
Whose heart I thought I had, for she had mine—  
Which whilst it was mine had annexed unto 't  
A million more, now lost—she, Eros, has  
Packed cards with 「Caesar」 and false-played my glory  
Unto an enemy's triumph.  
Nay, weep not, gentle Eros. There is left us  
Ourselves to end ourselves.

20

25



*Enter Mardian.*

FTLN 2841 O, thy vile lady!  
FTLN 2842 She has robbed me of my sword.  
MARDIAN  
FTLN 2843 No, Antony,  
FTLN 2844 My mistress loved thee and her fortunes mingled 30  
FTLN 2845 With thine entirely.  
ANTONY  
FTLN 2846 Hence, saucy eunuch! Peace!  
FTLN 2847 She hath betrayed me and shall die the death.  
MARDIAN  
FTLN 2848 Death of one person can be paid but once,  
FTLN 2849 And that she has discharged. What thou wouldst do 35  
FTLN 2850 Is done unto thy hand. The last she spake  
FTLN 2851 Was “Antony, most noble Antony.”  
FTLN 2852 Then in the midst a tearing groan did break  
FTLN 2853 The name of Antony; it was divided  
FTLN 2854 Between her heart and lips. She rendered life 40  
FTLN 2855 Thy name so buried in her.

---

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*Antony and Cleopatra*

ACT 4. SC. 14

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ANTONY  
FTLN 2856 Dead, then?  
MARDIAN  
FTLN 2857 Dead.  
ANTONY  
FTLN 2858 Unarm, Eros. The long day’s task is done,  
FTLN 2859 And we must sleep.—That thou depart’st hence safe 45  
FTLN 2860 Does pay thy labor richly. Go.  
*Mardian exits.*  
FTLN 2861 Off, pluck off!  
FTLN 2862 *〔Eros begins to remove Antony’s armor.〕*  
FTLN 2863 The sevenfold shield of Ajax cannot keep  
FTLN 2864 The battery from my heart. O, cleave, my sides!  
FTLN 2865 Heart, once be stronger than thy continent; 50  
FTLN 2866 Crack thy frail case. Apace, Eros, apace!  
FTLN 2867 No more a soldier. Bruisèd pieces, go.  
FTLN 2868 You have been nobly borne.—From me awhile.

*Eros exits.*

FTLN 2868 I will o’ertake thee, Cleopatra, and  
FTLN 2869 Weep for my pardon. So it must be, for now 55  
FTLN 2870 All length is torture. Since the torch is out,  
FTLN 2871 Lie down and stray no farther. Now all labor  
FTLN 2872 Mars what it does; yea, very force entangles  
FTLN 2873 Itself with strength. Seal, then, and all is done.—  
FTLN 2874 Eros!—I come, my queen.—Eros!—Stay for me. 60  
FTLN 2875 Where souls do couch on flowers, we’ll hand in hand,  
FTLN 2876 And with our sprightly port make the ghosts gaze.  
FTLN 2877 Dido and her Aeneas shall want troops,  
FTLN 2878 And all the haunt be ours.—Come, Eros, Eros!

*Enter Eros.*

EROS

FTLN 2879 What would my lord? 65

ANTONY

FTLN 2880 Since Cleopatra died  
FTLN 2881 I have lived in such dishonor that the gods  
FTLN 2882 Detest my baseness. I, that with my sword  
FTLN 2883 Quartered the world and o’er green Neptune’s back  
FTLN 2884 With ships made cities, condemn myself to lack 70

---

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*Antony and Cleopatra*

ACT 4. SC. 14

---

FTLN 2885 The courage of a woman—less noble mind  
FTLN 2886 Than she which, by her death, our Caesar tells  
FTLN 2887 “I am conqueror of myself.” Thou art sworn, Eros,  
FTLN 2888 That when the exigent should come, which now  
FTLN 2889 Is come indeed, when I should see behind me 75  
FTLN 2890 Th’ inevitable prosecution of  
FTLN 2891 Disgrace and horror, that on my command  
FTLN 2892 Thou then wouldst kill me. Do ’t. The time is come.  
FTLN 2893 Thou strik’st not me; ’tis Caesar thou defeat’st.  
FTLN 2894 Put color in thy cheek. 80

EROS

FTLN 2895 The gods withhold me!  
FTLN 2896 Shall I do that which all the Parthian darts,  
FTLN 2897 Though enemy, lost aim and could not?

ANTONY

FTLN 2898  
FTLN 2899  
FTLN 2900  
FTLN 2901  
FTLN 2902  
FTLN 2903  
FTLN 2904

Eros,

Wouldst thou be windowed in great Rome and see  
Thy master thus with pleached arms, bending down  
His corrigible neck, his face subdued  
To penetrative shame, whilst the wheeled seat  
Of fortunate Caesar, drawn before him, branded  
His baseness that ensued?

85  
90

EROS

FTLN 2905

I would not see 't.

ANTONY

FTLN 2906  
FTLN 2907  
FTLN 2908

Come, then, for with a wound I must be cured.  
Draw that thy honest sword, which thou hast worn  
Most useful for thy country.

EROS

FTLN 2909

O, sir, pardon me!

95

ANTONY

FTLN 2910  
FTLN 2911  
FTLN 2912  
FTLN 2913

When I did make thee free, swor'st thou not then  
To do this when I bade thee? Do it at once,  
Or thy precedent services are all  
But accidents unpurposed. Draw, and come.

EROS

FTLN 2914  
FTLN 2915

Turn from me then that noble countenance  
Wherein the worship of the whole world lies.

100

ANTONY

FTLN 2916

Lo thee!

*「He turns away.」*

---

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ACT 4. SC. 14

EROS

FTLN 2917

My sword is drawn.

ANTONY

FTLN 2918  
FTLN 2919

Then let it do at once  
The thing why thou hast drawn it.

105

EROS

FTLN 2920  
FTLN 2921  
FTLN 2922

My dear master,  
My captain, and my emperor, let me say,  
Before I strike this bloody stroke, farewell.

ANTONY

FTLN 2923	'Tis said, man, and farewell.	
	EROS	
FTLN 2924	Farewell, great chief. Shall I strike now?	110
	ANTONY	
FTLN 2925	Now, Eros.	
	EROS	
FTLN 2926	Why, there, then.	
		<i>「Stabs」 himself.</i>
FTLN 2927	Thus I do escape the sorrow	
FTLN 2928	Of Antony's death.	
		<i>「Dies.」</i>
	ANTONY	
FTLN 2929	Thrice nobler than myself,	115
FTLN 2930	Thou teachest me, O valiant Eros, what	
FTLN 2931	I should and thou couldst not. My queen and Eros	
FTLN 2932	Have by their brave instruction got upon me	
FTLN 2933	A nobleness in record. But I will be	
FTLN 2934	A bridegroom in my death and run into 't	120
FTLN 2935	As to a lover's bed. Come then, and, Eros,	
FTLN 2936	Thy master dies thy scholar. To do thus	
FTLN 2937	I learned of thee. <i>「He stabs himself.」</i> How, not dead?	
FTLN 2938	Not dead?	
FTLN 2939	The guard, ho! O, dispatch me!	125
	<i>Enter a 「company of the」 Guard, 「one of them named Dercetus.」</i>	
	FIRST GUARD	
FTLN 2940	What's the noise?	
	ANTONY	
FTLN 2941	I have done my work ill, friends. O, make an end	
FTLN 2942	Of what I have begun!	
	SECOND GUARD	
FTLN 2943	The star is fall'n.	
	FIRST GUARD	
FTLN 2944	And time is at his period.	130

FTLN 2945	Alas, and woe!	
	ANTONY	
FTLN 2946	Let him that loves me strike me dead.	
	FIRST GUARD	
FTLN 2947	Not I.	
	SECOND GUARD	
FTLN 2948	Nor I.	
	THIRD GUARD	
FTLN 2949	Nor anyone.	135
	<i>「All but Antony and Dercetus」 exit.</i>	
	DERCETUS	
FTLN 2950	Thy death and fortunes bid thy followers fly.	
	<i>「He takes Antony's sword.」</i>	
FTLN 2951	This sword but shown to Caesar with this tidings	
FTLN 2952	Shall enter me with him.	
	<i>Enter Diomedes.</i>	
	DIOMEDES	
FTLN 2953	Where's Antony?	
	DERCETUS	
FTLN 2954	There, Diomed, there.	140
	DIOMEDES	
FTLN 2955	Lives he? Wilt thou not answer, man?	
	<i>「Dercetus exits.」</i>	
	ANTONY	
FTLN 2956	Art thou there, Diomed? Draw thy sword, and give me	
FTLN 2957	Sufficing strokes for death.	
	DIOMEDES	
FTLN 2958	Most absolute lord,	
FTLN 2959	My mistress Cleopatra sent me to thee.	145
	ANTONY	
FTLN 2960	When did she send thee?	
	DIOMEDES	
FTLN 2961	Now, my lord.	
	ANTONY	
FTLN 2962	Where is she?	
	DIOMEDES	
FTLN 2963	Locked in her monument. She had a prophesying	
FTLN 2964	fear	150
FTLN 2965	Of what hath come to pass. For when she saw—	
FTLN 2966	Which never shall be found—you did suspect	
FTLN 2967	She had disposed with Caesar, and that your rage	
FTLN 2968	Would not be purged, she sent you word she was	
FTLN 2969	dead;	155
FTLN 2970	But fearing since how it might work, hath sent	

Me to proclaim the truth, and I am come,  
I dread, too late.

ANTONY

Too late, good Diomed. Call my guard, I prithee.

DIOMEDES

What ho! The Emperor's guard! The guard, what ho! 160  
Come, your lord calls.

*Enter four or five of the Guard of Antony.*

ANTONY

Bear me, good friends, where Cleopatra bides.  
'Tis the last service that I shall command you.

FIRST GUARD

Woe, woe are we, sir, you may not live to wear 165  
All your true followers out.

ALL

Most heavy day!

ANTONY

Nay, good my fellows, do not please sharp fate 170  
To grace it with your sorrows. Bid that welcome  
Which comes to punish us, and we punish it,  
Seeming to bear it lightly. Take me up.  
I have led you oft; carry me now, good friends,  
And have my thanks for all.

*They exit bearing Antony and the body of Eros.*

「Scene 15」

*Enter Cleopatra and her maids aloft, with  
Charmian and Iras.*

CLEOPATRA

O Charmian, I will never go from hence.

CHARMIAN

Be comforted, dear madam.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 2989  
FTLN 2990

No, I will not.  
All strange and terrible events are welcome,

---

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*Antony and Cleopatra*

ACT 4. SC. 15

---

FTLN 2991  
FTLN 2992  
FTLN 2993

But comforts we despise. Our size of sorrow, 5  
Proportioned to our cause, must be as great  
As that which makes it.

*Enter Diomedes* 「below.」

FTLN 2994

How now? Is he dead?

DIOMEDES

FTLN 2995  
FTLN 2996  
FTLN 2997

His death's upon him, but not dead.  
Look out o' th' other side your monument. 10  
His guard have brought him thither.

*Enter Antony* 「below,」 *and the Guard* 「bearing him.」

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 2998  
FTLN 2999  
FTLN 3000  
FTLN 3001  
FTLN 3002

O sun,  
Burn the great sphere thou mov'st in. Darkling stand  
The varying shore o' th' world! O Antony, Antony,  
Antony! Help, Charmian! Help, Iras, help! 15  
Help, friends below! Let's draw him hither.

ANTONY

FTLN 3003  
FTLN 3004  
FTLN 3005

Peace!  
Not Caesar's valor hath o'erthrown Antony,  
But Antony's hath triumphed on itself.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 3006  
FTLN 3007

So it should be that none but Antony 20  
Should conquer Antony, but woe 'tis so!

ANTONY

FTLN 3008  
FTLN 3009  
FTLN 3010  
FTLN 3011

I am dying, Egypt, dying. Only  
I here importune death awhile until  
Of many thousand kisses the poor last  
I lay upon thy lips. 25

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 3012

I dare not, dear,

FTLN 3013 Dear my lord, pardon, I dare not,  
FTLN 3014 Lest I be taken. Not th' imperious show  
FTLN 3015 Of the full-fortuned Caesar ever shall  
FTLN 3016 Be brooched with me; if knife, drugs, serpents have 30  
FTLN 3017 Edge, sting, or operation, I am safe.  
FTLN 3018 Your wife Octavia, with her modest eyes

---

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*Antony and Cleopatra*

ACT 4. SC. 15

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FTLN 3019 And still conclusion, shall acquire no honor  
FTLN 3020 Demuring upon me. But come, come, Antony.—  
FTLN 3021 Help me, my women!—We must draw thee up.— 35  
FTLN 3022 Assist, good friends.

*〔They begin lifting him.〕*

ANTONY

FTLN 3023 O, quick, or I am gone.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 3024 Here's sport indeed. How heavy weighs my lord!  
FTLN 3025 Our strength is all gone into heaviness;  
FTLN 3026 That makes the weight. Had I great Juno's power, 40  
FTLN 3027 The strong-winged Mercury should fetch thee up  
FTLN 3028 And set thee by Jove's side. Yet come a little.  
FTLN 3029 Wishers were ever fools. O, come, come, come!

*They heave Antony aloft to Cleopatra.*

FTLN 3030 And welcome, welcome! Die when thou hast lived;  
FTLN 3031 Quicken with kissing. Had my lips that power, 45  
FTLN 3032 Thus would I wear them out.

*〔She kisses him.〕*

ALL

FTLN 3033 A heavy sight!

ANTONY

FTLN 3034 I am dying, Egypt, dying.

FTLN 3035 Give me some wine, and let me speak a little.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 3036 No, let me speak, and let me rail so high 50  
FTLN 3037 That the false huswife Fortune break her wheel,  
FTLN 3038 Provoked by my offense.

ANTONY

FTLN 3039 One word, sweet queen:  
FTLN 3040 Of Caesar seek your honor with your safety—O!



CLEOPATRA

FTLN 3041 They do not go together. 55

ANTONY

FTLN 3042 Gentle, hear me.

FTLN 3043 None about Caesar trust but Proculeius.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 3044 My resolution and my hands I'll trust,

FTLN 3045 None about Caesar.

ANTONY

FTLN 3046 The miserable change now at my end 60

FTLN 3047 Lament nor sorrow at, but please your thoughts

---

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*Antony and Cleopatra*

ACT 4. SC. 15

---

FTLN 3048 In feeding them with those my former fortunes  
FTLN 3049 Wherein I lived the greatest prince o' th' world,  
FTLN 3050 The noblest, and do now not basely die,  
FTLN 3051 Not cowardly put off my helmet to 65  
FTLN 3052 My countryman—a Roman by a Roman  
FTLN 3053 Valiantly vanquished. Now my spirit is going;  
FTLN 3054 I can no more.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 3055 Noblest of men, woo't die?  
FTLN 3056 Hast thou no care of me? Shall I abide 70  
FTLN 3057 In this dull world, which in thy absence is  
FTLN 3058 No better than a sty? O see, my women,  
FTLN 3059 The crown o' th' Earth doth melt.—My lord!

*「Antony dies.」*

FTLN 3060 O, withered is the garland of the war;  
FTLN 3061 The soldier's pole is fall'n; young boys and girls 75  
FTLN 3062 Are level now with men. The odds is gone,  
FTLN 3063 And there is nothing left remarkable  
FTLN 3064 Beneath the visiting moon.

CHARMIAN

FTLN 3065 O, quietness, lady!  
*「Cleopatra swoons.」*

IRAS

FTLN 3066 She's dead, too, our sovereign. 80

CHARMIAN

FTLN 3067 Lady!

IRAS

Madam!

CHARMIAN

O madam, madam, madam!

IRAS

Royal Egypt! Empress!

*〔Cleopatra stirs.〕*

CHARMIAN

Peace, peace, Iras!

85

CLEOPATRA

No more but e'en a woman, and commanded

By such poor passion as the maid that milks

And does the meanest chares. It were for me

To throw my scepter at the injurious gods,

To tell them that this world did equal theirs

Till they had stolen our jewel. All's but naught.

Patience is sottish, and impatience does

Become a dog that's mad. Then is it sin

90

---

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*Antony and Cleopatra*

ACT 4. SC. 15

---

To rush into the secret house of death

Ere death dare come to us? How do you, women?

What, what, good cheer! Why, how now, Charmian?

My noble girls! Ah, women, women! Look,

Our lamp is spent; it's out. Good sirs, take heart.

We'll bury him; and then, what's brave, what's

noble,

Let's do 't after the high Roman fashion

And make death proud to take us. Come, away.

This case of that huge spirit now is cold.

Ah women, women! Come, we have no friend

But resolution and the briefest end.

*They exit, bearing off Antony's body.*

95

100

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## 「ACT 5」

---

### 「Scene 1」

*Enter Caesar 「with」 Agrippa, Dolabella, 「Maecenas, Gallus, and Proculeius,」 his council of war.*

CAESAR, 「*aside to Dolabella*」

Go to him, Dolabella, bid him yield.  
Being so frustrate, tell him, he mocks  
The pauses that he makes.

DOLABELLA

Caesar, I shall.

「*Dolabella exits.*」

*Enter Dercetus with the sword of Antony.*

CAESAR

Wherefore is that? And what art thou that dar'st  
Appear thus to us? 5

DERCETUS

I am called Dercetus.  
Mark Antony I served, who best was worthy  
Best to be served. Whilst he stood up and spoke,  
He was my master, and I wore my life 10  
To spend upon his haters. If thou please  
To take me to thee, as I was to him  
I'll be to Caesar; if thou pleasest not,  
I yield thee up my life.

CAESAR

What is 't thou say'st? 15

DERCETUS

I say, O Caesar, Antony is dead.

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CAESAR

FTLN 3108 The breaking of so great a thing should make  
FTLN 3109 A greater crack. The round world  
FTLN 3110 Should have shook lions into civil streets  
FTLN 3111 And citizens to their dens. The death of Antony 20  
FTLN 3112 Is not a single doom; in the name lay  
FTLN 3113 A moiety of the world.

DERCETUS

FTLN 3114 He is dead, Caesar,  
FTLN 3115 Not by a public minister of justice,  
FTLN 3116 Nor by a hired knife, but that self hand 25  
FTLN 3117 Which writ his honor in the acts it did  
FTLN 3118 Hath, with the courage which the heart did lend it,  
FTLN 3119 Splitted the heart. This is his sword.  
FTLN 3120 I robbed his wound of it. Behold it stained  
FTLN 3121 With his most noble blood. 30

CAESAR

FTLN 3122 Look you sad, friends?  
FTLN 3123 The gods rebuke me, but it is tidings  
FTLN 3124 To wash the eyes of kings.

「AGRIPPA」

FTLN 3125 And strange it is  
FTLN 3126 That nature must compel us to lament 35  
FTLN 3127 Our most persisted deeds.

MAECENAS

FTLN 3128 His taints and honors  
FTLN 3129 Waged equal with him.

「AGRIPPA」

FTLN 3130 A rarer spirit never  
FTLN 3131 Did steer humanity, but you gods will give us 40  
FTLN 3132 Some faults to make us men. Caesar is touched.

MAECENAS

FTLN 3133 When such a spacious mirror's set before him,  
FTLN 3134 He needs must see himself.

CAESAR

FTLN 3135 O Antony,  
FTLN 3136 I have followed thee to this, but we do lance 45  
FTLN 3137 Diseases in our bodies. I must perforce  
FTLN 3138 Have shown to thee such a declining day  
FTLN 3139 Or look on thine. We could not stall together  
FTLN 3140 In the whole world. But yet let me lament  
FTLN 3141 With tears as sovereign as the blood of hearts 50

FTLN 3142 That thou my brother, my competitor  
 FTLN 3143 In top of all design, my mate in empire,  
 FTLN 3144 Friend and companion in the front of war,  
 FTLN 3145 The arm of mine own body, and the heart  
 FTLN 3146 Where mine his thoughts did kindle—that our stars 55  
 FTLN 3147 Unreconcilable should divide  
 FTLN 3148 Our equalness to this. Hear me, good friends—

*Enter an Egyptian.*

FTLN 3149 But I will tell you at some meeter season.  
 FTLN 3150 The business of this man looks out of him.  
 FTLN 3151 We'll hear him what he says.—Whence are you? 60

EGYPTIAN

FTLN 3152 A poor Egyptian yet, the Queen my mistress,  
 FTLN 3153 Confined in all she has, her monument,  
 FTLN 3154 Of thy intents desires instruction,  
 FTLN 3155 That she preparedly may frame herself  
 FTLN 3156 To th' way she's forced to. 65

CAESAR

FTLN 3157 Bid her have good heart.  
 FTLN 3158 She soon shall know of us, by some of ours,  
 FTLN 3159 How honorable and how kindly we  
 FTLN 3160 Determine for her. For Caesar cannot 'live'  
 FTLN 3161 To be ungentle. 70

EGYPTIAN

FTLN 3162 So the gods preserve thee.

*He exits.*

CAESAR

FTLN 3163 Come hither, Proculeius. Go and say  
 FTLN 3164 We purpose her no shame. Give her what comforts  
 FTLN 3165 The quality of her passion shall require,  
 FTLN 3166 Lest, in her greatness, by some mortal stroke 75  
 FTLN 3167 She do defeat us, for her life in Rome  
 FTLN 3168 Would be eternal in our triumph. Go,  
 FTLN 3169 And with your speediest bring us what she says  
 FTLN 3170 And how you find of her.

PROCULEIUS

FTLN 3171 Caesar, I shall. 80

*Proculeius exits.*

CAESAR

FTLN 3172 Gallus, go you along.

「*Gallus exits.*」

FTLN 3173 Where's Dolabella,  
FTLN 3174 To second Proculeius?

ALL

FTLN 3175 Dolabella!

CAESAR

FTLN 3176 Let him alone, for I remember now 85  
FTLN 3177 How he's employed. He shall in time be ready.  
FTLN 3178 Go with me to my tent, where you shall see  
FTLN 3179 How hardly I was drawn into this war,  
FTLN 3180 How calm and gentle I proceeded still  
FTLN 3181 In all my writings. Go with me and see 90  
FTLN 3182 What I can show in this.

*They exit.*

「Scene 2」

*Enter Cleopatra, Charmian, 「and」 Iras.*

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 3183 My desolation does begin to make  
FTLN 3184 A better life. 'Tis paltry to be Caesar;  
FTLN 3185 Not being Fortune, he's but Fortune's knave,  
FTLN 3186 A minister of her will. And it is great  
FTLN 3187 To do that thing that ends all other deeds, 5  
FTLN 3188 Which shackles accidents and bolts up change,  
FTLN 3189 Which sleeps and never palates more the dung,  
FTLN 3190 The beggar's nurse, and Caesar's.

*Enter Proculeius.*

PROCULEIUS

FTLN 3191 Caesar sends greeting to the Queen of Egypt,  
FTLN 3192 And bids thee study on what fair demands 10  
FTLN 3193 Thou mean'st to have him grant thee.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 3194

What's thy name?

PROCULEIUS

FTLN 3195

My name is Proculeius.

---

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CLEOPATRA

FTLN 3196

Antony

FTLN 3197

Did tell me of you, bade me trust you, but 15

FTLN 3198

I do not greatly care to be deceived

FTLN 3199

That have no use for trusting. If your master

FTLN 3200

Would have a queen his beggar, you must tell him

FTLN 3201

That majesty, to keep decorum, must

FTLN 3202

No less beg than a kingdom. If he please 20

FTLN 3203

To give me conquered Egypt for my son,

FTLN 3204

He gives me so much of mine own as I

FTLN 3205

Will kneel to him with thanks.

PROCULEIUS

FTLN 3206

Be of good cheer.

FTLN 3207

You're fall'n into a princely hand; fear nothing. 25

FTLN 3208

Make your full reference freely to my lord,

FTLN 3209

Who is so full of grace that it flows over

FTLN 3210

On all that need. Let me report to him

FTLN 3211

Your sweet dependency, and you shall find

FTLN 3212

A conqueror that will pray in aid for kindness 30

FTLN 3213

Where he for grace is kneeled to.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 3214

Pray you tell him

FTLN 3215

I am his fortune's vassal and I send him

FTLN 3216

The greatness he has got. I hourly learn

FTLN 3217

A doctrine of obedience, and would gladly 35

FTLN 3218

Look him i' th' face.

PROCULEIUS

FTLN 3219

This I'll report, dear lady.

FTLN 3220

Have comfort, for I know your plight is pitied

FTLN 3221

Of him that caused it.

「*Gallus and Soldiers enter and seize Cleopatra.*」

「GALLUS」

You see how easily she may be surprised.

40

Guard her till Caesar come.

IRAS

Royal queen!

CHARMIAN

O, Cleopatra, thou art taken, queen!

CLEOPATRA, 「drawing a dagger」

Quick, quick, good hands!

---

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PROCULEIUS, 「seizing the dagger」

Hold, worthy lady, hold!

45

Do not yourself such wrong, who are in this

Relieved, but not betrayed.

CLEOPATRA

What, of death, too,

That rids our dogs of languish?

PROCULEIUS

Cleopatra,

50

Do not abuse my master's bounty by

Th' undoing of yourself. Let the world see

His nobleness well acted, which your death

Will never let come forth.

CLEOPATRA

Where art thou, Death?

55

Come hither, come! Come, come, and take a queen

Worth many babes and beggars.

PROCULEIUS

O, temperance, lady!

CLEOPATRA

Sir, I will eat no meat; I'll not drink, sir.

If idle talk will once be necessary—

60

I'll not sleep neither. This mortal house I'll ruin,

Do Caesar what he can. Know, sir, that I

Will not wait pinioned at your master's court,

Nor once be chastised with the sober eye

Of dull Octavia. Shall they hoist me up

65

And show me to the shouting varletry



FTLN 3249 Of censuring Rome? Rather a ditch in Egypt  
FTLN 3250 Be gentle grave unto me; rather on Nilus' mud  
FTLN 3251 Lay me stark naked, and let the waterflies  
FTLN 3252 Blow me into abhorring; rather make 70  
FTLN 3253 My country's high pyramids my gibbet  
FTLN 3254 And hang me up in chains!

PROCULEIUS

FTLN 3255 You do extend  
FTLN 3256 These thoughts of horror further than you shall  
FTLN 3257 Find cause in Caesar. 75

*Enter Dolabella.*

DOLABELLA

FTLN 3258 Proculeius,  
FTLN 3259 What thou hast done thy master Caesar knows,

---

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FTLN 3260 And he hath sent for thee. For the Queen,  
FTLN 3261 I'll take her to my guard.  
PROCULEIUS  
FTLN 3262 So, Dolabella, 80  
FTLN 3263 It shall content me best. Be gentle to her.  
FTLN 3264 「To Cleopatra.」 To Caesar I will speak what you  
FTLN 3265 shall please,  
FTLN 3266 If you'll employ me to him.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 3267 Say I would die. 85  
*Proculeius, 「Gallus, and Soldiers」 exit.*

DOLABELLA

FTLN 3268 Most noble empress, you have heard of me.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 3269 I cannot tell.

DOLABELLA

FTLN 3270 Assuredly you know me.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 3271 No matter, sir, what I have heard or known.  
FTLN 3272 You laugh when boys or women tell their dreams; 90  
FTLN 3273 Is 't not your trick?

DOLABELLA

FTLN 3274 I understand not, madam.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 3275 I dreamt there was an emperor Antony.

FTLN 3276 O, such another sleep, that I might see

FTLN 3277 But such another man. 95

DOLABELLA

FTLN 3278 If it might please you—

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 3279 His face was as the heavens, and therein stuck

FTLN 3280 A sun and moon, which kept their course and

FTLN 3281 lighted

FTLN 3282 The little O, the Earth. 100

DOLABELLA

FTLN 3283 Most sovereign creature—

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 3284 His legs bestrid the ocean, his reared arm

FTLN 3285 Crested the world. His voice was propertied

FTLN 3286 As all the tunèd spheres, and that to friends;

FTLN 3287 But when he meant to quail and shake the orb, 105

---

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FTLN 3288 He was as rattling thunder. For his bounty,

FTLN 3289 There was no winter in 't; an 'autumn 'twas'

FTLN 3290 That grew the more by reaping. His delights

FTLN 3291 Were dolphin-like; they showed his back above

FTLN 3292 The element they lived in. In his livery 110

FTLN 3293 Walked crowns and crownets; realms and islands

FTLN 3294 were

FTLN 3295 As plates dropped from his pocket.

DOLABELLA

FTLN 3296 Cleopatra—

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 3297 Think you there was, or might be, such a man 115

FTLN 3298 As this I dreamt of?

DOLABELLA

FTLN 3299 Gentle madam, no.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 3300 You lie up to the hearing of the gods!

FTLN 3301 But if there be nor ever were one such,  
FTLN 3302 It's past the size of dreaming. Nature wants stuff 120  
FTLN 3303 To vie strange forms with fancy, yet t' imagine  
FTLN 3304 An Antony were nature's piece 'gainst fancy,  
FTLN 3305 Condemning shadows quite.

DOLABELLA

FTLN 3306 Hear me, good madam.  
FTLN 3307 Your loss is as yourself, great; and you bear it 125  
FTLN 3308 As answering to the weight. Would I might never  
FTLN 3309 O'ertake pursued success but I do feel,  
FTLN 3310 By the rebound of yours, a grief that 'smites'  
FTLN 3311 My very heart at root.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 3312 I thank you, sir. 130  
FTLN 3313 Know you what Caesar means to do with me?

DOLABELLA

FTLN 3314 I am loath to tell you what I would you knew.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 3315 Nay, pray you, sir.

DOLABELLA

FTLN 3316 Though he be honorable—

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 3317 He'll lead me, then, in triumph. 135

DOLABELLA

FTLN 3318 Madam, he will. I know 't.

---

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*Flourish. Enter Caesar, Proculeius, Gallus, Maecenas,  
and others of his train.*

ALL

FTLN 3319 Make way there! Caesar!

CAESAR

FTLN 3320 Which is the Queen of Egypt?

DOLABELLA

FTLN 3321 It is the Emperor, madam.

*Cleopatra kneels.*

CAESAR

FTLN 3322 Arise. You shall not kneel. 140

FTLN 3323

I pray you, rise. Rise, Egypt.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 3324

Sir, the gods

FTLN 3325

Will have it thus. My master and my lord

FTLN 3326

I must obey.

*「She stands.」*

CAESAR

FTLN 3327

Take to you no hard thoughts.

145

FTLN 3328

The record of what injuries you did us,

FTLN 3329

Though written in our flesh, we shall remember

FTLN 3330

As things but done by chance.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 3331

Sole sir o' th' world,

FTLN 3332

I cannot project mine own cause so well

150

FTLN 3333

To make it clear, but do confess I have

FTLN 3334

Been laden with like frailties which before

FTLN 3335

Have often shamed our sex.

CAESAR

FTLN 3336

Cleopatra, know

FTLN 3337

We will extenuate rather than enforce.

155

FTLN 3338

If you apply yourself to our intents,

FTLN 3339

Which towards you are most gentle, you shall find

FTLN 3340

A benefit in this change; but if you seek

FTLN 3341

To lay on me a cruelty by taking

FTLN 3342

Antony's course, you shall bereave yourself

160

FTLN 3343

Of my good purposes, and put your children

FTLN 3344

To that destruction which I'll guard them from

FTLN 3345

If thereon you rely. I'll take my leave.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 3346

And may through all the world. 'Tis yours, and we,

FTLN 3347

Your scutcheons and your signs of conquest, shall

165

FTLN 3348

Hang in what place you please. Here, my good lord.

*「She holds out a paper.」*

CAESAR

FTLN 3349

You shall advise me in all for Cleopatra.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 3350

This is the brief of money, plate, and jewels

FTLN 3351	I am possessed of. 'Tis exactly valued,	
FTLN 3352	Not petty things admitted.—Where's Seleucus?	170
	「 <i>Enter Seleucus.</i> 」	
	SELEUCUS	
FTLN 3353	Here, madam.	
	CLEOPATRA	
FTLN 3354	This is my treasurer. Let him speak, my lord,	
FTLN 3355	Upon his peril, that I have reserved	
FTLN 3356	To myself nothing.—Speak the truth, Seleucus.	
	SELEUCUS	
FTLN 3357	Madam, I had rather seel my lips	175
FTLN 3358	Than to my peril speak that which is not.	
	CLEOPATRA	
FTLN 3359	What have I kept back?	
	SELEUCUS	
FTLN 3360	Enough to purchase what you have made known.	
	CAESAR	
FTLN 3361	Nay, blush not, Cleopatra. I approve	
FTLN 3362	Your wisdom in the deed.	180
	CLEOPATRA	
FTLN 3363	See, Caesar, O, behold	
FTLN 3364	How pomp is followed! Mine will now be yours,	
FTLN 3365	And should we shift estates, yours would be mine.	
FTLN 3366	The ingratitude of this Seleucus does	
FTLN 3367	Even make me wild.—O slave, of no more trust	185
FTLN 3368	Than love that's hired! What, goest thou back? Thou	
FTLN 3369	shalt	
FTLN 3370	Go back, I warrant thee! But I'll catch thine eyes	
FTLN 3371	Though they had wings. Slave, soulless villain, dog!	
FTLN 3372	O rarely base!	190
	CAESAR	
FTLN 3373	Good queen, let us entreat you—	
	CLEOPATRA	
FTLN 3374	O Caesar, what a wounding shame is this,	
FTLN 3375	That thou vouchsafing here to visit me,	

FTLN 3376	Doing the honor of thy lordliness	
FTLN 3377	To one so meek, that mine own servant should	195
FTLN 3378	Parcel the sum of my disgraces by	
FTLN 3379	Addition of his envy! Say, good Caesar,	
FTLN 3380	That I some lady trifles have reserved,	
FTLN 3381	Immoment toys, things of such dignity	
FTLN 3382	As we greet modern friends withal, and say	200
FTLN 3383	Some nobler token I have kept apart	
FTLN 3384	For Livia and Octavia, to induce	
FTLN 3385	Their mediation, must I be unfolded	
FTLN 3386	With one that I have bred? The gods! It smites me	
FTLN 3387	Beneath the fall I have. 「 <i>To Seleucus.</i> 」 Prithee, go	205
FTLN 3388	hence,	
FTLN 3389	Or I shall show the cinders of my spirits	
FTLN 3390	Through th' ashes of my chance. Wert thou a man,	
FTLN 3391	Thou wouldst have mercy on me.	
	CAESAR	
FTLN 3392	Forbear, Seleucus.	210
	「 <i>Seleucus exits.</i> 」	
	CLEOPATRA	
FTLN 3393	Be it known that we, the greatest, are misthought	
FTLN 3394	For things that others do; and when we fall,	
FTLN 3395	We answer others' merits in our name—	
FTLN 3396	Are therefore to be pitied.	
	CAESAR	
FTLN 3397	Cleopatra,	215
FTLN 3398	Not what you have reserved nor what acknowledged	
FTLN 3399	Put we i' th' roll of conquest. Still be 't yours!	
FTLN 3400	Bestow it at your pleasure, and believe	
FTLN 3401	Caesar's no merchant to make prize with you	
FTLN 3402	Of things that merchants sold. Therefore be	220
FTLN 3403	cheered.	
FTLN 3404	Make not your thoughts your prisons. No, dear	
FTLN 3405	queen,	
FTLN 3406	For we intend so to dispose you as	
FTLN 3407	Yourself shall give us counsel. Feed and sleep.	225
FTLN 3408	Our care and pity is so much upon you	
FTLN 3409	That we remain your friend. And so adieu.	

CLEOPATRA

My master and my lord!

CAESAR

Not so. Adieu.

*Flourish. Caesar and his train exit.*

CLEOPATRA

He words me, girls, he words me, that I should not

230

Be noble to myself. But hark thee, Charmian.

*「She whispers to Charmian.」*

IRAS

Finish, good lady. The bright day is done,

And we are for the dark.

CLEOPATRA, *「to Charmian」*

Hie thee again.

I have spoke already, and it is provided.

235

Go put it to the haste.

CHARMIAN

Madam, I will.

*Enter Dolabella.*

DOLABELLA

Where's the Queen?

CHARMIAN

Behold, sir.

*「She exits.」*

CLEOPATRA

Dolabella.

240

DOLABELLA

Madam, as thereto sworn by your command,

Which my love makes religion to obey,

I tell you this: Caesar through Syria

Intends his journey, and within three days

You with your children will he send before.

245

Make your best use of this. I have performed

Your pleasure and my promise.

CLEOPATRA

Dolabella,

I shall remain your debtor.

DOLABELLA

I your servant.

250

Adieu, good queen. I must attend on Caesar.

CLEOPATRA

Farewell, and thanks.

*He exits.*

FTLN 3436 Thou an Egyptian puppet shall be shown  
FTLN 3437 In Rome as well as I. Mechanic slaves 255  
FTLN 3438 With greasy aprons, rules, and hammers shall  
FTLN 3439 Uplift us to the view. In their thick breaths,  
FTLN 3440 Rank of gross diet, shall we be enclouded  
FTLN 3441 And forced to drink their vapor.

IRAS

FTLN 3442 The gods forbid! 260

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 3443 Nay, 'tis most certain, Iras. Saucy lictors  
FTLN 3444 Will catch at us like strumpets, and scald rhymers  
FTLN 3445 「Ballad」 us out o' tune. The quick comedians  
FTLN 3446 Extemporally will stage us and present  
FTLN 3447 Our Alexandrian revels. Antony 265  
FTLN 3448 Shall be brought drunken forth, and I shall see  
FTLN 3449 Some squeaking Cleopatra boy my greatness  
FTLN 3450 I' th' posture of a whore.

IRAS

FTLN 3451 O the good gods!

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 3452 Nay, that's certain. 270

IRAS

FTLN 3453 I'll never see 't! For I am sure mine nails  
FTLN 3454 Are stronger than mine eyes.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 3455 Why, that's the way  
FTLN 3456 To fool their preparation and to conquer  
FTLN 3457 Their most absurd intents. 275

*Enter Charmian.*

FTLN 3458 Now, Charmian!  
FTLN 3459 Show me, my women, like a queen. Go fetch  
FTLN 3460 My best attires. I am again for Cydnus  
FTLN 3461 To meet Mark Antony. Sirrah Iras, go.—  
FTLN 3462 Now, noble Charmian, we'll dispatch indeed, 280



FTLN 3463  
FTLN 3464  
FTLN 3465  
  
FTLN 3466

And when thou hast done this chare, I'll give thee  
leave  
To play till Doomsday.—Bring our crown and all.  
*「Iras exits.」 A noise within.*  
Wherefore's this noise?

---

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*Enter a Guardsman.*

GUARDSMAN

FTLN 3467  
FTLN 3468  
FTLN 3469

Here is a rural fellow 285  
That will not be denied your Highness' presence.  
He brings you figs.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 3470

Let him come in.

*Guardsman exits.*

FTLN 3471  
FTLN 3472  
FTLN 3473  
FTLN 3474  
FTLN 3475  
FTLN 3476

What poor an instrument  
May do a noble deed! He brings me liberty. 290  
My resolution's placed, and I have nothing  
Of woman in me. Now from head to foot  
I am marble-constant. Now the fleeting moon  
No planet is of mine.

*Enter Guardsman and 「Countryman, with a basket.」*

GUARDSMAN

FTLN 3477

This is the man. 295

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 3478

Avoid, and leave him.

*Guardsman exits.*

FTLN 3479  
FTLN 3480

Hast thou the pretty worm of Nilus there  
That kills and pains not?

「COUNTRYMAN」

FTLN 3481  
FTLN 3482  
FTLN 3483  
FTLN 3484

Truly I have him, but I would not be  
the party that should desire you to touch him, for 300  
his biting is immortal. Those that do die of it do  
seldom or never recover.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 3485

Remember'st thou any that have died on 't?

「COUNTRYMAN」

FTLN 3486                   Very many, men and women too. I  
FTLN 3487                   heard of one of them no longer than yesterday—a                               305  
FTLN 3488                   very honest woman, but something given to lie, as a  
FTLN 3489                   woman should not do but in the way of honesty—  
FTLN 3490                   how she died of the biting of it, what pain she felt.  
FTLN 3491                   Truly, she makes a very good report o' th' worm.  
FTLN 3492                   But he that will believe all that they say shall never                               310  
FTLN 3493                   be saved by half that they do. But this is most  
FTLN 3494                   falliable, the worm's an odd worm.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 3495                   Get thee hence. Farewell.

「COUNTRYMAN」

FTLN 3496                   I wish you all joy of the worm.  
「He sets down the basket.」

---

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CLEOPATRA

FTLN 3497                   Farewell.   315

「COUNTRYMAN」

FTLN 3498                   You must think this, look you, that the  
FTLN 3499                   worm will do his kind.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 3500                   Ay, ay, farewell.

「COUNTRYMAN」

FTLN 3501                   Look you, the worm is not to be trusted  
FTLN 3502                   but in the keeping of wise people, for indeed there                               320  
FTLN 3503                   is no goodness in the worm.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 3504                   Take thou no care; it shall be heeded.

「COUNTRYMAN」

FTLN 3505                   Very good. Give it nothing, I pray you,  
FTLN 3506                   for it is not worth the feeding.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 3507                   Will it eat me?   325

「COUNTRYMAN」

FTLN 3508                   You must not think I am so simple but  
FTLN 3509                   I know the devil himself will not eat a woman. I  
FTLN 3510                   know that a woman is a dish for the gods if the devil

FTLN 3511 dress her not. But truly these same whoreson devils  
FTLN 3512 do the gods great harm in their women, for in every 330  
FTLN 3513 ten that they make, the devils mar five.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 3514 Well, get thee gone. Farewell.

「COUNTRYMAN」

FTLN 3515 Yes, forsooth. I wish you joy o' th'  
FTLN 3516 worm.

*He exits.*

「*Enter Iras bearing Cleopatra's royal regalia.*」

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 3517 Give me my robe. Put on my crown. I have 335  
FTLN 3518 Immortal longings in me. Now no more  
FTLN 3519 The juice of Egypt's grape shall moist this lip.

「*Charmian and Iras begin to dress her.*」

FTLN 3520 Yare, yare, good Iras, quick. Methinks I hear  
FTLN 3521 Antony call. I see him rouse himself  
FTLN 3522 To praise my noble act. I hear him mock 340  
FTLN 3523 The luck of Caesar, which the gods give men  
FTLN 3524 To excuse their after wrath.—Husband, I come!  
FTLN 3525 Now to that name my courage prove my title.  
FTLN 3526 I am fire and air; my other elements  
FTLN 3527 I give to baser life.—So, have you done? 345

FTLN 3528 Come then, and take the last warmth of my lips.  
FTLN 3529 Farewell, kind Charmian.—Iras, long farewell.

「*She kisses them. Iras falls and dies.*」

FTLN 3530 Have I the aspic in my lips? Dost fall?  
FTLN 3531 If thou and nature can so gently part,  
FTLN 3532 The stroke of death is as a lover's pinch, 350  
FTLN 3533 Which hurts and is desired. Dost thou lie still?  
FTLN 3534 If thus thou vanishest, thou tell'st the world  
FTLN 3535 It is not worth leave-taking.

CHARMIAN

FTLN 3536 Dissolve, thick cloud, and rain, that I may say  
FTLN 3537 The gods themselves do weep! 355

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 3538

This proves me base.

FTLN 3539

If she first meet the curlèd Antony,

FTLN 3540

He'll make demand of her, and spend that kiss

FTLN 3541

Which is my heaven to have.—Come, thou mortal

FTLN 3542

wretch,

360

*「She places an asp on her breast.」*

FTLN 3543

With thy sharp teeth this knot intricate

FTLN 3544

Of life at once untie. Poor venomous fool,

FTLN 3545

Be angry and dispatch. O, couldst thou speak,

FTLN 3546

That I might hear thee call great Caesar ass

FTLN 3547

Unpolicied!

365

CHARMIAN

FTLN 3548

O eastern star!

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 3549

Peace, peace!

FTLN 3550

Dost thou not see my baby at my breast,

FTLN 3551

That sucks the nurse asleep?

CHARMIAN

FTLN 3552

O, break! O, break!

370

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 3553

As sweet as balm, as soft as air, as gentle—

FTLN 3554

O Antony!—Nay, I will take thee too.

*「She places an asp on her arm.」*

FTLN 3555

What should I stay—

*Dies.*

CHARMIAN

FTLN 3556

In this wild world? So, fare thee well.

FTLN 3557

Now boast thee, Death, in thy possession lies

375

FTLN 3558

A lass unparalleled. Downy windows, close,

*「She closes Cleopatra's eyes.」*

---

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FTLN 3559

And golden Phoebus, never be beheld

FTLN 3560

Of eyes again so royal. Your crown's 「awry.」

FTLN 3561

I'll mend it, and then play—

*Enter the Guard rustling in.*

FIRST GUARD

FTLN 3562 Where's the Queen?

380

CHARMIAN

FTLN 3563 Speak softly. Wake her not.

FIRST GUARD

FTLN 3564 Caesar hath sent—

CHARMIAN

FTLN 3565 Too slow a messenger.

*〔She takes out an asp.〕*

FTLN 3566 O, come apace, dispatch! I partly feel thee.

FIRST GUARD

FTLN 3567 Approach, ho! All's not well. Caesar's beguiled.

385

SECOND GUARD

FTLN 3568 There's Dolabella sent from Caesar. Call him.

*〔A Guardsman exits.〕*

FIRST GUARD

FTLN 3569 What work is here, Charmian? Is this well done?

CHARMIAN

FTLN 3570 It is well done, and fitting for a princess

FTLN 3571 Descended of so many royal kings.

FTLN 3572 Ah, soldier!

390

*Charmian dies.*

*Enter Dolabella.*

DOLABELLA

FTLN 3573 How goes it here?

SECOND GUARD

FTLN 3574 All dead.

DOLABELLA

FTLN 3575 Caesar, thy thoughts

FTLN 3576 Touch their effects in this. Thyself art coming

FTLN 3577 To see performed the dreaded act which thou

FTLN 3578 So sought'st to hinder.

395

*Enter Caesar and all his train, marching.*

ALL

FTLN 3579 A way there, a way for Caesar!

---

DOLABELLA

FTLN 3580 O sir, you are too sure an augurer:  
FTLN 3581 That you did fear is done.

CAESAR

FTLN 3582 Bravest at the last, 400  
FTLN 3583 She leveled at our purposes and, being royal,  
FTLN 3584 Took her own way. The manner of their deaths?  
FTLN 3585 I do not see them bleed.

DOLABELLA

FTLN 3586 Who was last with them?

FIRST GUARD

FTLN 3587 A simple countryman that brought her figs. 405  
FTLN 3588 This was his basket.

CAESAR

FTLN 3589 Poisoned, then.

FIRST GUARD

FTLN 3590 O Caesar,

FTLN 3591 This Charmian lived but now; she stood and spake.  
FTLN 3592 I found her trimming up the diadem 410  
FTLN 3593 On her dead mistress; tremblingly she stood,  
FTLN 3594 And on the sudden dropped.

CAESAR

FTLN 3595 O, noble weakness!

FTLN 3596 If they had swallowed poison, 'twould appear  
FTLN 3597 By external swelling; but she looks like sleep, 415  
FTLN 3598 As she would catch another Antony  
FTLN 3599 In her strong toil of grace.

DOLABELLA

FTLN 3600 Here on her breast

FTLN 3601 There is a vent of blood, and something blown.  
FTLN 3602 The like is on her arm. 420

FIRST GUARD

FTLN 3603 This is an aspic's trail, and these fig leaves  
FTLN 3604 Have slime upon them, such as th' aspic leaves  
FTLN 3605 Upon the caves of Nile.

CAESAR

FTLN 3606 Most probable

FTLN 3607 That so she died, for her physician tells me 425  
FTLN 3608 She hath pursued conclusions infinite  
FTLN 3609 Of easy ways to die. Take up her bed,  
FTLN 3610 And bear her women from the monument.  
FTLN 3611 She shall be buried by her Antony.

FTLN 3612	No grave upon the earth shall clip in it	430
FTLN 3613	A pair so famous. High events as these	
FTLN 3614	Strike those that make them; and their story is	
FTLN 3615	No less in pity than his glory which	
FTLN 3616	Brought them to be lamented. Our army shall	
FTLN 3617	In solemn show attend this funeral,	435
FTLN 3618	And then to Rome. Come, Dolabella, see	
FTLN 3619	High order in this great solemnity.	

*They all exit, [the Guards  
bearing the dead bodies.]*

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