

The Tragedy of
JULIUS CAESAR

By WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

Edited by BARBARA A. MOWAT
and PAUL WERSTINE

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

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.

Synopsis

Caesar's assassination is just the halfway point of *Julius Caesar*. The first part of the play leads to his death; the second portrays the consequences. As the action begins, Rome prepares for Caesar's triumphal entrance. Brutus, Caesar's friend and ally, fears that Caesar will become king, destroying the republic. Cassius and others convince Brutus to join a conspiracy to kill Caesar.

On the day of the assassination, Caesar plans to stay home at the

urging of his wife, Calphurnia. A conspirator, Decius Brutus, persuades him to go to the Senate with the other conspirators and his friend, Mark Antony. At the Senate, the conspirators stab Caesar to death. Antony uses a funeral oration to turn the citizens of Rome against them. Brutus and Cassius escape as Antony joins forces with Octavius Caesar.

Encamped with their armies, Brutus and Cassius quarrel, then agree to march on Antony and Octavius. In the battle which follows, Cassius, misled by erroneous reports of loss, persuades a slave to kill him; Brutus's army is defeated. Brutus commits suicide, praised by Antony as "the noblest Roman of them all."

Characters in the Play

JULIUS CAESAR

CALPHURNIA, his wife

Servant to them

MARCUS BRUTUS

PORTIA, his wife

LUCIUS, their servant

CAIUS CASSIUS

CASCA

CINNA

DECIUS BRUTUS

CAIUS LIGARIUS

METELLUS CIMBER

TREBONIUS

} *patricians who, with Brutus,
conspire against Caesar*

CICERO

PUBLIUS

POPILIUS LENA

} *senators*

FLAVIUS

MARULLUS

} *tribunes*

MARK ANTONY

LEPIDUS

OCTAVIUS

} *rulers of Rome in Acts 4 and 5*

Servant to Antony

Servant to Octavius

LUCILIUS

TITINIUS

MESSALA
VARRO
CLAUDIUS
YOUNG CATO
STRATO
VOLUMNIUS
LABEO (nonspeaking)
FLAVIUS (nonspeaking)
DARDANUS
CLITUS

*officers and soldiers in the
armies of Brutus and Cassius*

A Carpenter
A Cobbler
A Soothsayer
ARTEMIDORUS
First, Second, Third, and Fourth Plebeians
CINNA the poet
PINDARUS, slave to Cassius, freed upon Cassius's death
First, Second, Third, and Fourth Soldiers in Brutus's army
Another Poet
A Messenger
First and Second Soldiers in Antony's army
Citizens, Senators, Petitioners, Plebeians, Soldiers

ACT 1

Scene 1

*Enter Flavius, Marullus, and certain Commoners,
[including a Carpenter and a Cobbler,] over the stage.*

FLAVIUS

Hence! Home, you idle creatures, get you home!
Is this a holiday? What, know you not,
Being mechanical, you ought not walk
Upon a laboring day without the sign
Of your profession?—Speak, what trade art thou?

FTLN 0001
FTLN 0002
FTLN 0003
FTLN 0004
FTLN 0005

CARPENTER

Why, sir, a carpenter.

MARULLUS

Where is thy leather apron and thy rule?

What dost thou with thy best apparel on?—

You, sir, what trade are you?

COBBLER

Truly, sir, in respect of a fine workman, I am 10

but, as you would say, a cobbler.

MARULLUS

But what trade art thou? Answer me directly.

COBBLER

A trade, sir, that I hope I may use with a safe

conscience, which is indeed, sir, a mender of bad

soles. 15

FLAVIUS

What trade, thou knave? Thou naughty knave, what
trade?

7

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Julius Caesar

ACT 1. SC. 1

COBBLER

Nay, I beseech you, sir, be not out with me.

Yet if you be out, sir, I can mend you.

MARULLUS

What mean'st thou by that? Mend me, thou saucy 20

fellow?

COBBLER

Why, sir, cobble you.

FLAVIUS

Thou art a cobbler, art thou?

COBBLER

Truly, sir, all that I live by is with the

awl. I meddle with no tradesman's matters nor 25

women's matters, but withal I am indeed, sir, a

surgeon to old shoes: when they are in great danger,

I recover them. As proper men as ever trod upon

neat's leather have gone upon my handiwork.

FLAVIUS

FTLN 0030	But wherefore art not in thy shop today?	30
FTLN 0031	Why dost thou lead these men about the streets?	
	COBBLER	
FTLN 0032	Truly, sir, to wear out their shoes, to	
FTLN 0033	get myself into more work. But indeed, sir, we	
FTLN 0034	make holiday to see Caesar and to rejoice in his	
FTLN 0035	triumph.	35
	MARULLUS	
FTLN 0036	Wherefore rejoice? What conquest brings he home?	
FTLN 0037	What tributaries follow him to Rome	
FTLN 0038	To grace in captive bonds his chariot wheels?	
FTLN 0039	You blocks, you stones, you worse than senseless	
FTLN 0040	things!	40
FTLN 0041	O you hard hearts, you cruel men of Rome,	
FTLN 0042	Knew you not Pompey? Many a time and oft	
FTLN 0043	Have you climbed up to walls and battlements,	
FTLN 0044	To towers and windows, yea, to chimney tops,	
FTLN 0045	Your infants in your arms, and there have sat	45
FTLN 0046	The livelong day, with patient expectation,	
FTLN 0047	To see great Pompey pass the streets of Rome.	
FTLN 0048	And when you saw his chariot but appear,	
FTLN 0049	Have you not made an universal shout,	
FTLN 0050	That Tiber trembled underneath her banks	50

FTLN 0051	To hear the replication of your sounds	
FTLN 0052	Made in her concave shores?	
FTLN 0053	And do you now put on your best attire?	
FTLN 0054	And do you now cull out a holiday?	
FTLN 0055	And do you now strew flowers in his way	55
FTLN 0056	That comes in triumph over Pompey's blood?	
FTLN 0057	Be gone!	
FTLN 0058	Run to your houses, fall upon your knees,	
FTLN 0059	Pray to the gods to intermit the plague	
FTLN 0060	That needs must light on this ingratitude.	60
	FLAVIUS	
FTLN 0061	Go, go, good countrymen, and for this fault	
FTLN 0062	Assemble all the poor men of your sort,	
FTLN 0063	Draw them to Tiber banks, and weep your tears	
FTLN 0064		

FTLN 0065	Into the channel, till the lowest stream Do kiss the most exalted shores of all.	65
	<i>All the Commoners exit.</i>	
FTLN 0066	See whe'er their basest mettle be not moved.	
FTLN 0067	They vanish tongue-tied in their guiltiness.	
FTLN 0068	Go you down that way towards the Capitol.	
FTLN 0069	This way will I. Disrobe the images	
FTLN 0070	If you do find them decked with ceremonies.	70
	MARULLUS	
FTLN 0071	May we do so?	
FTLN 0072	You know it is the feast of Lupercal.	
	FLAVIUS	
FTLN 0073	It is no matter. Let no images	
FTLN 0074	Be hung with Caesar's trophies. I'll about	
FTLN 0075	And drive away the vulgar from the streets;	75
FTLN 0076	So do you too, where you perceive them thick.	
FTLN 0077	These growing feathers plucked from Caesar's wing	
FTLN 0078	Will make him fly an ordinary pitch,	
FTLN 0079	Who else would soar above the view of men	
FTLN 0080	And keep us all in servile fearfulness.	80
	<i>They exit [in different directions.]</i>	

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Julius Caesar

ACT 1. SC. 2

[Scene 2]

*Enter Caesar, Antony for the course, Calphurnia, Portia,
Decius, Cicero, Brutus, Cassius, Casca, a Soothsayer;
after them Marullus and Flavius [and Commoners.]*

CAESAR

Calphurnia.

CASCA

Peace, ho! Caesar speaks.

CAESAR

Calphurnia.

CALPHURNIA

FTLN 0084	Here, my lord.	
	CAESAR	
FTLN 0085	Stand you directly in Antonius' way	5
FTLN 0086	When he doth run his course.—Antonius.	
	ANTONY	
FTLN 0087	Caesar, my lord.	
	CAESAR	
FTLN 0088	Forget not in your speed, Antonius,	
FTLN 0089	To touch Calphurnia, for our elders say	
FTLN 0090	The barren, touchèd in this holy chase,	10
FTLN 0091	Shake off their sterile curse.	
	ANTONY	
FTLN 0092	I shall remember.	
FTLN 0093	When Caesar says “Do this,” it is performed.	
	CAESAR	
FTLN 0094	Set on and leave no ceremony out.	
		「Sennet.」
	SOOTHSAYER	
FTLN 0095	Caesar.	15
	CAESAR	
FTLN 0096	Ha! Who calls?	
	CASCA	
FTLN 0097	Bid every noise be still. Peace, yet again!	
	CAESAR	
FTLN 0098	Who is it in the press that calls on me?	
FTLN 0099	I hear a tongue shriller than all the music	
FTLN 0100	Cry “Caesar.” Speak. Caesar is turned to hear.	20
	SOOTHSAYER	
FTLN 0101	Beware the ides of March.	
	CAESAR	
FTLN 0102	What man is that?	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 0103	A soothsayer bids you beware the ides of March.	

CAESAR

FTLN 0104 Set him before me. Let me see his face.

CASSIUS

FTLN 0105 Fellow, come from the throng. 25

「*The Soothsayer comes forward.*」

FTLN 0106

Look upon Caesar.

CAESAR

FTLN 0107

What sayst thou to me now? Speak once again.

SOOTHSAYER

FTLN 0108

Beware the ides of March.

CAESAR

FTLN 0109

He is a dreamer. Let us leave him. Pass.

Sennet. All but Brutus and Cassius exit.

CASSIUS

FTLN 0110

Will you go see the order of the course? 30

BRUTUS

FTLN 0111

Not I.

CASSIUS

FTLN 0112

I pray you, do.

BRUTUS

FTLN 0113

I am not gamesome. I do lack some part

FTLN 0114

Of that quick spirit that is in Antony.

FTLN 0115

Let me not hinder, Cassius, your desires. 35

FTLN 0116

I'll leave you.

CASSIUS

FTLN 0117

Brutus, I do observe you now of late.

FTLN 0118

I have not from your eyes that gentleness

FTLN 0119

And show of love as I was wont to have.

FTLN 0120

You bear too stubborn and too strange a hand 40

FTLN 0121

Over your friend that loves you.

BRUTUS

FTLN 0122

Cassius,

FTLN 0123

Be not deceived. If I have veiled my look,

FTLN 0124

I turn the trouble of my countenance

FTLN 0125

Merely upon myself. Vexèd I am 45

FTLN 0126

Of late with passions of some difference,

FTLN 0127

Conceptions only proper to myself,

FTLN 0128

Which give some soil, perhaps, to my behaviors.

FTLN 0129

But let not therefore my good friends be grieved

FTLN 0130

(Among which number, Cassius, be you one) 50

FTLN 0131

Nor construe any further my neglect

FTLN 0132	Than that poor Brutus, with himself at war,	
FTLN 0133	Forgets the shows of love to other men.	
	CASSIUS	
FTLN 0134	Then, Brutus, I have much mistook your passion,	
FTLN 0135	By means whereof this breast of mine hath buried	55
FTLN 0136	Thoughts of great value, worthy cogitations.	
FTLN 0137	Tell me, good Brutus, can you see your face?	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 0138	No, Cassius, for the eye sees not itself	
FTLN 0139	But by reflection, by some other things.	
	CASSIUS	
FTLN 0140	'Tis just.	60
FTLN 0141	And it is very much lamented, Brutus,	
FTLN 0142	That you have no such mirrors as will turn	
FTLN 0143	Your hidden worthiness into your eye,	
FTLN 0144	That you might see your shadow. I have heard	
FTLN 0145	Where many of the best respect in Rome,	65
FTLN 0146	Except immortal Caesar, speaking of Brutus	
FTLN 0147	And groaning underneath this age's yoke,	
FTLN 0148	Have wished that noble Brutus had his eyes.	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 0149	Into what dangers would you lead me, Cassius,	
FTLN 0150	That you would have me seek into myself	70
FTLN 0151	For that which is not in me?	
	CASSIUS	
FTLN 0152	Therefore, good Brutus, be prepared to hear.	
FTLN 0153	And since you know you cannot see yourself	
FTLN 0154	So well as by reflection, I, your glass,	
FTLN 0155	Will modestly discover to yourself	75
FTLN 0156	That of yourself which you yet know not of.	
FTLN 0157	And be not jealous on me, gentle Brutus.	
FTLN 0158	Were I a common laughter, or did use	
FTLN 0159	To stale with ordinary oaths my love	
FTLN 0160	To every new protester; if you know	80
FTLN 0161	That I do fawn on men and hug them hard	
FTLN 0162	And after scandal them, or if you know	

FTLN 0163 That I profess myself in banqueting
 FTLN 0164

To all the rout, then hold me dangerous.

Flourish and shout.

BRUTUS

FTLN 0165 What means this shouting? I do fear the people 85

FTLN 0166 Choose Caesar for their king.

CASSIUS

FTLN 0167 Ay, do you fear it?

FTLN 0168 Then must I think you would not have it so.

BRUTUS

FTLN 0169 I would not, Cassius, yet I love him well.

FTLN 0170 But wherefore do you hold me here so long? 90

FTLN 0171 What is it that you would impart to me?

FTLN 0172 If it be aught toward the general good,

FTLN 0173 Set honor in one eye and death i' th' other

FTLN 0174 And I will look on both indifferently;

FTLN 0175 For let the gods so speed me as I love 95

FTLN 0176 The name of honor more than I fear death.

CASSIUS

FTLN 0177 I know that virtue to be in you, Brutus,

FTLN 0178 As well as I do know your outward favor.

FTLN 0179 Well, honor is the subject of my story.

FTLN 0180 I cannot tell what you and other men 100

FTLN 0181 Think of this life; but, for my single self,

FTLN 0182 I had as lief not be as live to be

FTLN 0183 In awe of such a thing as I myself.

FTLN 0184 I was born free as Caesar; so were you;

FTLN 0185 We both have fed as well, and we can both 105

FTLN 0186 Endure the winter's cold as well as he.

FTLN 0187 For once, upon a raw and gusty day,

FTLN 0188 The troubled Tiber chafing with her shores,

FTLN 0189 Caesar said to me "Dar'st thou, Cassius, now

FTLN 0190 Leap in with me into this angry flood 110

FTLN 0191 And swim to yonder point?" Upon the word,

FTLN 0192 Accoutered as I was, I plungèd in

FTLN 0193 And bade him follow; so indeed he did.

FTLN 0194 The torrent roared, and we did buffet it

FTLN 0195 With lusty sinews, throwing it aside

115

FTLN 0196

FTLN 0197 And stemming it with hearts of controversy.
 FTLN 0198 But ere we could arrive the point proposed,
 FTLN 0199 Caesar cried "Help me, Cassius, or I sink!"
 FTLN 0200 I, as Aeneas, our great ancestor, 120
 FTLN 0201 Did from the flames of Troy upon his shoulder
 FTLN 0202 The old Anchises bear, so from the waves of Tiber
 FTLN 0203 Did I the tired Caesar. And this man
 FTLN 0204 Is now become a god, and Cassius is
 FTLN 0205 A wretched creature and must bend his body 125
 FTLN 0206 If Caesar carelessly but nod on him.
 FTLN 0207 He had a fever when he was in Spain,
 FTLN 0208 And when the fit was on him, I did mark
 FTLN 0209 How he did shake. 'Tis true, this god did shake.
 FTLN 0210 His coward lips did from their color fly, 130
 FTLN 0211 And that same eye whose bend doth awe the world
 FTLN 0212 Did lose his luster. I did hear him groan.
 FTLN 0213 Ay, and that tongue of his that bade the Romans
 FTLN 0214 Mark him and write his speeches in their books,
 FTLN 0215 "Alas," it cried "Give me some drink, Titinius" 135
 FTLN 0216 As a sick girl. You gods, it doth amaze me
 FTLN 0217 A man of such a feeble temper should
 FTLN 0218 So get the start of the majestic world
 And bear the palm alone.

Shout. Flourish.

BRUTUS

FTLN 0219 Another general shout!
 FTLN 0220 I do believe that these applauses are 140
 FTLN 0221 For some new honors that are heaped on Caesar.

CASSIUS

FTLN 0222 Why, man, he doth bestride the narrow world
 FTLN 0223 Like a Colossus, and we petty men
 FTLN 0224 Walk under his huge legs and peep about
 FTLN 0225 To find ourselves dishonorable graves. 145
 FTLN 0226 Men at some time are masters of their fates.
 FTLN 0227 The fault, dear Brutus, is not in our stars,
 FTLN 0228 But in ourselves, that we are underlings.

FTLN 0229 "Brutus" and "Caesar"—what should be in that

FTLN 0230

	“Caesar”?	150
FTLN 0231	Why should that name be sounded more than	
FTLN 0232	yours?	
FTLN 0233	Write them together, yours is as fair a name;	
FTLN 0234	Sound them, it doth become the mouth as well;	
FTLN 0235	Weigh them, it is as heavy; conjure with 'em,	155
FTLN 0236	“Brutus” will start a spirit as soon as “Caesar.”	
FTLN 0237	Now, in the names of all the gods at once,	
FTLN 0238	Upon what meat doth this our Caesar feed	
FTLN 0239	That he is grown so great? Age, thou art shamed!	
FTLN 0240	Rome, thou hast lost the breed of noble bloods!	160
FTLN 0241	When went there by an age, since the great flood,	
FTLN 0242	But it was famed with more than with one man?	
FTLN 0243	When could they say, till now, that talked of Rome,	
FTLN 0244	That her wide walks encompassed but one man?	
FTLN 0245	Now is it Rome indeed, and room enough	165
FTLN 0246	When there is in it but one only man.	
FTLN 0247	O, you and I have heard our fathers say	
FTLN 0248	There was a Brutus once that would have brooked	
FTLN 0249	Th' eternal devil to keep his state in Rome	
FTLN 0250	As easily as a king.	170
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 0251	That you do love me, I am nothing jealous.	
FTLN 0252	What you would work me to, I have some aim.	
FTLN 0253	How I have thought of this, and of these times,	
FTLN 0254	I shall recount hereafter. For this present,	
FTLN 0255	I would not, so with love I might entreat you,	175
FTLN 0256	Be any further moved. What you have said	
FTLN 0257	I will consider; what you have to say	
FTLN 0258	I will with patience hear, and find a time	
FTLN 0259	Both meet to hear and answer such high things.	
FTLN 0260	Till then, my noble friend, chew upon this:	180
FTLN 0261	Brutus had rather be a villager	
FTLN 0262	Than to repute himself a son of Rome	

Under these hard conditions as this time
Is like to lay upon us.

CASSIUS

FTLN 0263
FTLN 0264
FTLN 0265

I am glad that my weak words 185

FTLN 0266 Have struck but thus much show of fire from
FTLN 0267 Brutus.

Enter Caesar and his train.

BRUTUS

FTLN 0268 The games are done, and Caesar is returning.

CASSIUS

FTLN 0269 As they pass by, pluck Casca by the sleeve,
FTLN 0270 And he will, after his sour fashion, tell you 190
FTLN 0271 What hath proceeded worthy note today.

BRUTUS

FTLN 0272 I will do so. But look you, Cassius,
FTLN 0273 The angry spot doth glow on Caesar's brow,
FTLN 0274 And all the rest look like a chidden train.
FTLN 0275 Calphurnia's cheek is pale, and Cicero 195
FTLN 0276 Looks with such ferret and such fiery eyes
FTLN 0277 As we have seen him in the Capitol,
FTLN 0278 Being crossed in conference by some senators.

CASSIUS

FTLN 0279 Casca will tell us what the matter is.

CAESAR

FTLN 0280 Antonius. 200

ANTONY

FTLN 0281 Caesar.

CAESAR

FTLN 0282 Let me have men about me that are fat,
FTLN 0283 Sleek-headed men, and such as sleep a-nights.
FTLN 0284 Yond Cassius has a lean and hungry look.
FTLN 0285 He thinks too much. Such men are dangerous. 205

ANTONY

FTLN 0286 Fear him not, Caesar; he's not dangerous.
FTLN 0287 He is a noble Roman, and well given.

CAESAR

FTLN 0288 Would he were fatter! But I fear him not.
FTLN 0289 Yet if my name were liable to fear,

	I do not know the man I should avoid	210
FTLN 0291	So soon as that spare Cassius. He reads much,	
FTLN 0292	He is a great observer, and he looks	
FTLN 0293	Quite through the deeds of men. He loves no plays,	
FTLN 0294	As thou dost, Antony; he hears no music;	
FTLN 0295	Seldom he smiles, and smiles in such a sort	215
FTLN 0296	As if he mocked himself and scorned his spirit	
FTLN 0297	That could be moved to smile at anything.	
FTLN 0298	Such men as he be never at heart's ease	
FTLN 0299	Whiles they behold a greater than themselves,	
FTLN 0300	And therefore are they very dangerous.	220
FTLN 0301	I rather tell thee what is to be feared	
FTLN 0302	Than what I fear; for always I am Caesar.	
FTLN 0303	Come on my right hand, for this ear is deaf,	
FTLN 0304	And tell me truly what thou think'st of him.	
	<i>Sennet. Caesar and his train exit</i> <i>「but Casca remains behind.」</i>	
	CASCA	
FTLN 0305	You pulled me by the cloak. Would you speak	225
FTLN 0306	with me?	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 0307	Ay, Casca. Tell us what hath chanced today	
FTLN 0308	That Caesar looks so sad.	
	CASCA	
FTLN 0309	Why, you were with him, were you not?	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 0310	I should not then ask Casca what had chanced.	230
	CASCA	
FTLN 0311	Why, there was a crown offered him; and, being	
FTLN 0312	offered him, he put it by with the back of his hand,	
FTLN 0313	thus, and then the people fell a-shouting.	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 0314	What was the second noise for?	
	CASCA	
FTLN 0315	Why, for that too.	235
	CASSIUS	
FTLN 0316	They shouted thrice. What was the last cry for?	
	CASCA	
FTLN 0317	Why, for that too.	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 0318	Was the crown offered him thrice?	
	CASCA	
FTLN 0319	Ay, marry, was 't, and he put it by thrice, every	
FTLN 0320	time gentler than other; and at every putting-by,	240
FTLN 0321	mine honest neighbors shouted.	

CASSIUS

Who offered him the crown?

CASCA

Why, Antony.

BRUTUS

Tell us the manner of it, gentle Casca.

CASCA

I can as well be hanged as tell the manner of it. 245

It was mere foolery; I did not mark it. I saw Mark

Antony offer him a crown (yet 'twas not a crown
neither; 'twas one of these coronets), and, as I told

you, he put it by once; but for all that, to my

thinking, he would fain have had it. Then he offered 250

it to him again; then he put it by again; but to my
thinking, he was very loath to lay his fingers off it.

And then he offered it the third time. He put it the
third time by, and still as he refused it the rabblement

hooted and clapped their chopped hands and 255

threw up their sweaty nightcaps and uttered such a
deal of stinking breath because Caesar refused the

crown that it had almost choked Caesar, for he

swooned and fell down at it. And for mine own part,

I durst not laugh for fear of opening my lips and 260

receiving the bad air.

CASSIUS

But soft, I pray you. What, did Caesar swoon?

CASCA

He fell down in the marketplace and foamed at

mouth and was speechless.

BRUTUS

'Tis very like; he hath the falling sickness. 265

CASSIUS

No, Caesar hath it not; but you and I

And honest Casca, we have the falling sickness.

CASCA

I know not what you mean by that, but I am

sure Caesar fell down. If the tag-rag people did not

clap him and hiss him, according as he pleased and 270

displeased them, as they use to do the players in the

BRUTUS

What said he when he came unto himself?

CASCA

Marry, before he fell down, when he perceived

the common herd was glad he refused the crown, 275

he plucked me ope his doublet and offered them his

throat to cut. An I had been a man of any occupation,

if I would not have taken him at a word, I

would I might go to hell among the rogues. And so

he fell. When he came to himself again, he said if he 280

had done or said anything amiss, he desired their

Worships to think it was his infirmity. Three or four

wenches where I stood cried "Alas, good soul!" and

forgave him with all their hearts. But there's no

heed to be taken of them; if Caesar had stabbed 285

their mothers, they would have done no less.

BRUTUS

And, after that, he came thus sad away?

CASCA

Ay.

CASSIUS

Did Cicero say anything?

CASCA

Ay, he spoke Greek. 290

CASSIUS

To what effect?

CASCA

Nay, an I tell you that, I'll ne'er look you i' th'

face again. But those that understood him smiled at

one another and shook their heads. But for mine

own part, it was Greek to me. I could tell you more 295

news too: Marullus and Flavius, for pulling scarves

off Caesar's images, are put to silence. Fare you

well. There was more foolery yet, if I could remember

it.

CASSIUS

Will you sup with me tonight, Casca? 300

CASCA

FTLN 0381 No, I am promised forth.

CASSIUS

FTLN 0382 Will you dine with me tomorrow?

CASCA

FTLN 0383 Ay, if I be alive, and your mind hold, and your
FTLN 0384 dinner worth the eating.

CASSIUS

FTLN 0385 Good. I will expect you. 305

CASCA

FTLN 0386 Do so. Farewell both.

He exits.

33

Julius Caesar

ACT 1. SC. 2

BRUTUS

FTLN 0387 What a blunt fellow is this grown to be!

FTLN 0388 He was quick mettle when he went to school.

CASSIUS

FTLN 0389 So is he now in execution

FTLN 0390 Of any bold or noble enterprise, 310

FTLN 0391 However he puts on this tardy form.

FTLN 0392 This rudeness is a sauce to his good wit,

FTLN 0393 Which gives men stomach to digest his words

FTLN 0394 With better appetite.

BRUTUS

FTLN 0395 And so it is. For this time I will leave you. 315

FTLN 0396 Tomorrow, if you please to speak with me,

FTLN 0397 I will come home to you; or, if you will,

FTLN 0398 Come home to me, and I will wait for you.

CASSIUS

FTLN 0399 I will do so. Till then, think of the world.

Brutus exits.

FTLN 0400 Well, Brutus, thou art noble. Yet I see 320

FTLN 0401 Thy honorable mettle may be wrought

FTLN 0402 From that it is disposed. Therefore it is meet

FTLN 0403 That noble minds keep ever with their likes;

FTLN 0404 For who so firm that cannot be seduced?

FTLN 0405 Caesar doth bear me hard, but he loves Brutus. 325

FTLN 0406

FTLN 0407
FTLN 0408
FTLN 0409
FTLN 0410
FTLN 0411
FTLN 0412
FTLN 0413
FTLN 0414

If I were Brutus now, and he were Cassius,
He should not humor me. I will this night
In several hands in at his windows throw,
As if they came from several citizens,
Writings, all tending to the great opinion
That Rome holds of his name, wherein obscurely
Caesar's ambition shall be glanced at
And after this, let Caesar seat him sure,
For we will shake him, or worse days endure.

330

He exits.

35

Julius Caesar

ACT 1. SC. 3

「Scene 3」

Thunder and lightning. Enter Casca and Cicero.

CICERO

Good even, Casca. Brought you Caesar home?
Why are you breathless? And why stare you so?

CASCA

Are not you moved, when all the sway of earth
Shakes like a thing unfirm? O Cicero,
I have seen tempests when the scolding winds
Have rived the knotty oaks, and I have seen
Th' ambitious ocean swell and rage and foam
To be exalted with the threat'ning clouds;
But never till tonight, never till now,
Did I go through a tempest dropping fire.
Either there is a civil strife in heaven,
Or else the world, too saucy with the gods,
Incenses them to send destruction.

5

10

CICERO

Why, saw you anything more wonderful?

CASCA

A common slave (you know him well by sight)
Held up his left hand, which did flame and burn

15

FTLN 0415
FTLN 0416
FTLN 0417
FTLN 0418
FTLN 0419
FTLN 0420
FTLN 0421
FTLN 0422
FTLN 0423
FTLN 0424
FTLN 0425
FTLN 0426
FTLN 0427
FTLN 0428
FTLN 0429
FTLN 0430

FTLN 0431 Like twenty torches joined; and yet his hand,
FTLN 0432 Not sensible of fire, remained unscorched.
FTLN 0433 Besides (I ha' not since put up my sword),
FTLN 0434 Against the Capitol I met a lion, 20
FTLN 0435 Who glazed upon me and went surly by
FTLN 0436 Without annoying me. And there were drawn
FTLN 0437 Upon a heap a hundred ghastly women,
FTLN 0438 Transformèd with their fear, who swore they saw
FTLN 0439 Men all in fire walk up and down the streets. 25
FTLN 0440 And yesterday the bird of night did sit
FTLN 0441 Even at noonday upon the marketplace,
FTLN 0442 Hooting and shrieking. When these prodigies
FTLN 0443 Do so conjointly meet, let not men say

37

Julius Caesar

ACT 1. SC. 3

FTLN 0444 "These are their reasons, they are natural," 30
FTLN 0445 For I believe they are portentous things
FTLN 0446 Unto the climate that they point upon.

CICERO

FTLN 0447 Indeed, it is a strange-disposèd time.
FTLN 0448 But men may construe things after their fashion,
FTLN 0449 Clean from the purpose of the things themselves. 35
FTLN 0450 Comes Caesar to the Capitol tomorrow?

CASCA

FTLN 0451 He doth, for he did bid Antonius
FTLN 0452 Send word to you he would be there tomorrow.

CICERO

FTLN 0453 Good night then, Casca. This disturbèd sky
FTLN 0454 Is not to walk in. 40

CASCA

FTLN 0455 Farewell, Cicero

Cicero exits.

Enter Cassius.

CASSIUS

FTLN 0456 Who's there?

CASCA

FTLN 0457 A Roman.

CASSIUS

FTLN 0458 Casca, by your voice.

CASCA

FTLN 0459 Your ear is good. Cassius, what night is this! 45

CASSIUS

FTLN 0460 A very pleasing night to honest men.

CASCA

FTLN 0461 Who ever knew the heavens menace so?

CASSIUS

FTLN 0462 Those that have known the Earth so full of faults.

FTLN 0463 For my part, I have walked about the streets,

FTLN 0464 Submitting me unto the perilous night, 50

FTLN 0465 And thus unbracèd, Casca, as you see,

FTLN 0466 Have bared my bosom to the thunder-stone;

FTLN 0467 And when the cross blue lightning seemed to open

FTLN 0468 The breast of heaven, I did present myself

FTLN 0469 Even in the aim and very flash of it. 55

39

Julius Caesar

ACT 1. SC. 3

CASCA

FTLN 0470 But wherefore did you so much tempt the heavens?

FTLN 0471 It is the part of men to fear and tremble

FTLN 0472 When the most mighty gods by tokens send

FTLN 0473 Such dreadful heralds to astonish us.

CASSIUS

FTLN 0474 You are dull, Casca, and those sparks of life 60

FTLN 0475 That should be in a Roman you do want,

FTLN 0476 Or else you use not. You look pale, and gaze,

FTLN 0477 And put on fear, and cast yourself in wonder,

FTLN 0478 To see the strange impatience of the heavens.

FTLN 0479 But if you would consider the true cause 65

FTLN 0480 Why all these fires, why all these gliding ghosts,

FTLN 0481 Why birds and beasts from quality and kind,

FTLN 0482 Why old men, fools, and children calculate,

FTLN 0483 Why all these things change from their ordinance,

FTLN 0484 Their natures, and preformèd faculties, 70

FTLN 0485 To monstrous quality—why, you shall find

FTLN 0486 That heaven hath infused them with these spirits

FTLN 0487 To make them instruments of fear and warning

FTLN 0488

FTLN 0489 Unto some monstrous state.
FTLN 0490 Now could I, Casca, name to thee a man 75
FTLN 0491 Most like this dreadful night,
FTLN 0492 That thunders, lightens, opens graves, and roars
FTLN 0493 As doth the lion in the Capitol;
FTLN 0494 A man no mightier than thyself or me
FTLN 0495 In personal action, yet prodigious grown, 80
FTLN 0495 And fearful, as these strange eruptions are.

CASCA

FTLN 0496 'Tis Caesar that you mean, is it not, Cassius?

CASSIUS

FTLN 0497 Let it be who it is. For Romans now
FTLN 0498 Have thews and limbs like to their ancestors.
FTLN 0499 But, woe the while, our fathers' minds are dead, 85
FTLN 0500 And we are governed with our mothers' spirits.
FTLN 0501 Our yoke and sufferance show us womanish.

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Julius Caesar

ACT 1. SC. 3

CASCA

FTLN 0502 Indeed, they say the Senators tomorrow
FTLN 0503 Mean to establish Caesar as a king,
FTLN 0504 And he shall wear his crown by sea and land 90
FTLN 0505 In every place save here in Italy.

CASSIUS

FTLN 0506 I know where I will wear this dagger then;
FTLN 0507 Cassius from bondage will deliver Cassius.
FTLN 0508 Therein, you gods, you make the weak most strong;
FTLN 0509 Therein, you gods, you tyrants do defeat. 95
FTLN 0510 Nor stony tower, nor walls of beaten brass,
FTLN 0511 Nor airless dungeon, nor strong links of iron,
FTLN 0512 Can be retentive to the strength of spirit;
FTLN 0513 But life, being weary of these worldly bars,
FTLN 0514 Never lacks power to dismiss itself. 100
FTLN 0515 If I know this, know all the world besides,
FTLN 0516 That part of tyranny that I do bear
FTLN 0517 I can shake off at pleasure.

Thunder still.

CASCA

FTLN 0518 So can I.

FTLN 0519

	So every bondman in his own hand bears	105
FTLN 0520	The power to cancel his captivity.	
	CASSIUS	
FTLN 0521	And why should Caesar be a tyrant, then?	
FTLN 0522	Poor man, I know he would not be a wolf	
FTLN 0523	But that he sees the Romans are but sheep;	
FTLN 0524	He were no lion, were not Romans hinds.	110
FTLN 0525	Those that with haste will make a mighty fire	
FTLN 0526	Begin it with weak straws. What trash is Rome,	
FTLN 0527	What rubbish, and what offal when it serves	
FTLN 0528	For the base matter to illuminate	
FTLN 0529	So vile a thing as Caesar! But, O grief,	115
FTLN 0530	Where hast thou led me? I perhaps speak this	
FTLN 0531	Before a willing bondman; then, I know	
FTLN 0532	My answer must be made. But I am armed,	
FTLN 0533	And dangers are to me indifferent.	

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Julius Caesar

ACT 1. SC. 3

CASCA

FTLN 0534	You speak to Casca, and to such a man	120
FTLN 0535	That is no fleering telltale. Hold. My hand.	
	<i>〔They shake hands.〕</i>	
FTLN 0536	Be factious for redress of all these griefs,	
FTLN 0537	And I will set this foot of mine as far	
FTLN 0538	As who goes farthest.	

CASSIUS

FTLN 0539	There's a bargain made.	125
FTLN 0540	Now know you, Casca, I have moved already	
FTLN 0541	Some certain of the noblest-minded Romans	
FTLN 0542	To undergo with me an enterprise	
FTLN 0543	Of honorable-dangerous consequence.	
FTLN 0544	And I do know by this they stay for me	130
FTLN 0545	In Pompey's Porch. For now, this fearful night,	
FTLN 0546	There is no stir or walking in the streets;	
FTLN 0547	And the complexion of the element	
FTLN 0548	〔In〕 favor 's like the work we have in hand,	
FTLN 0549	Most bloody, fiery, and most terrible.	135

Enter Cinna.

CASCA

Stand close awhile, for here comes one in haste.

CASSIUS

'Tis Cinna; I do know him by his gait.

He is a friend.—Cinna, where haste you so?

CINNA

To find out you. Who's that? Metellus Cimber?

CASSIUS

No, it is Casca, one incorporate

To our attempts. Am I not stayed for, Cinna?

CINNA

I am glad on 't. What a fearful night is this!

There's two or three of us have seen strange sights.

CASSIUS

Am I not stayed for? Tell me.

CINNA

Yes, you are. O Cassius, if you could

But win the noble Brutus to our party—

45

Julius Caesar

ACT 1. SC. 3

CASSIUS, *handing him papers*

Be you content. Good Cinna, take this paper,

And look you lay it in the Praetor's chair,

Where Brutus may but find it; and throw this

In at his window; set this up with wax

Upon old Brutus' statue. All this done,

Repair to Pompey's Porch, where you shall find us.

Is Decius Brutus and Trebonius there?

CINNA

All but Metellus Cimber, and he's gone

To seek you at your house. Well, I will hie

And so bestow these papers as you bade me.

CASSIUS

That done, repair to Pompey's Theater.

Cinna exits.

Come, Casca, you and I will yet ere day

See Brutus at his house. Three parts of him

Is ours already, and the man entire

FTLN 0575

Upon the next encounter yields him ours.

CASCA

FTLN 0576

O, he sits high in all the people's hearts,

FTLN 0577

And that which would appear offense in us

FTLN 0578

His countenance, like richest alchemy,

FTLN 0579

Will change to virtue and to worthiness.

165

CASSIUS

FTLN 0580

Him and his worth and our great need of him

FTLN 0581

You have right well conceited. Let us go,

FTLN 0582

For it is after midnight, and ere day

FTLN 0583

We will awake him and be sure of him.

They exit.

ACT 2

「Scene 1」

Enter Brutus in his orchard.

BRUTUS

FTLN 0584

What, Lucius, ho!—

FTLN 0585

I cannot by the progress of the stars

FTLN 0586

Give guess how near to day.—Lucius, I say!—

FTLN 0587

I would it were my fault to sleep so soundly.—

FTLN 0588

When, Lucius, when? Awake, I say! What, Lucius!

5

Enter Lucius.

LUCIUS

FTLN 0589

Called you, my lord?

BRUTUS

FTLN 0590

Get me a taper in my study, Lucius.

FTLN 0591

When it is lighted, come and call me here.

LUCIUS

FTLN 0592

I will, my lord.

He exits.

BRUTUS

FTLN 0593	It must be by his death. And for my part	10
FTLN 0594	I know no personal cause to spurn at him,	
FTLN 0595	But for the general. He would be crowned:	
FTLN 0596	How that might change his nature, there's the	
FTLN 0597	question.	
FTLN 0598	It is the bright day that brings forth the adder,	15
FTLN 0599	And that craves wary walking. Crown him that,	
FTLN 0600	And then I grant we put a sting in him	
FTLN 0601	That at his will he may do danger with.	
FTLN 0602	Th' abuse of greatness is when it disjoins	

49

51

Julius Caesar

ACT 2. SC. 1

FTLN 0603	Remorse from power. And, to speak truth of Caesar,	20
FTLN 0604	I have not known when his affections swayed	
FTLN 0605	More than his reason. But 'tis a common proof	
FTLN 0606	That lowliness is young ambition's ladder,	
FTLN 0607	Whereto the 「climber-upward」 turns his face;	
FTLN 0608	But, when he once attains the upmost round,	25
FTLN 0609	He then unto the ladder turns his back,	
FTLN 0610	Looks in the clouds, scorning the base degrees	
FTLN 0611	By which he did ascend. So Caesar may.	
FTLN 0612	Then, lest he may, prevent. And since the quarrel	
FTLN 0613	Will bear no color for the thing he is,	30
FTLN 0614	Fashion it thus: that what he is, augmented,	
FTLN 0615	Would run to these and these extremities.	
FTLN 0616	And therefore think him as a serpent's egg,	
FTLN 0617	Which, hatched, would, as his kind, grow	
FTLN 0618	mischievous,	35
FTLN 0619	And kill him in the shell.	

Enter Lucius.

LUCIUS

FTLN 0620	The taper burneth in your closet, sir.
FTLN 0621	Searching the window for a flint, I found
FTLN 0622	This paper, thus sealed up, and I am sure

FTLN 0623 It did not lie there when I went to bed. 40
Gives him the letter.

BRUTUS

FTLN 0624 Get you to bed again. It is not day.
FTLN 0625 Is not tomorrow, boy, the 「ides」 of March?

LUCIUS

FTLN 0626 I know not, sir.

BRUTUS

FTLN 0627 Look in the calendar, and bring me word.

LUCIUS

FTLN 0628 I will, sir. 45
He exits.

BRUTUS

FTLN 0629 The exhalations, whizzing in the air,
FTLN 0630 Give so much light that I may read by them.
Opens the letter and reads.

53

Julius Caesar

ACT 2. SC. 1

FTLN 0631 *Brutus, thou sleep'st. Awake, and see thyself!*
FTLN 0632 *Shall Rome, etc. Speak, strike, redress!*

FTLN 0633 "Brutus, thou sleep'st. Awake." 50

FTLN 0634 Such instigations have been often dropped
FTLN 0635 Where I have took them up.

FTLN 0636 "Shall Rome, etc." Thus must I piece it out:
FTLN 0637 Shall Rome stand under one man's awe? What,
FTLN 0638 Rome? 55

FTLN 0639 My ancestors did from the streets of Rome
FTLN 0640 The Tarquin drive when he was called a king.

FTLN 0641 "Speak, strike, redress!" Am I entreated
FTLN 0642 To speak and strike? O Rome, I make thee promise,
FTLN 0643 If the redress will follow, thou receivest 60
FTLN 0644 Thy full petition at the hand of Brutus.

Enter Lucius.

LUCIUS

FTLN 0645 Sir, March is wasted fifteen days.
Knock within.

BRUTUS

'Tis good. Go to the gate; somebody knocks.

「*Lucius exits.*」

Since Cassius first did whet me against Caesar,

I have not slept.

Between the acting of a dreadful thing

And the first motion, all the interim is

Like a phantasma or a hideous dream.

The genius and the mortal instruments

Are then in council, and the state of man,

Like to a little kingdom, suffers then

The nature of an insurrection.

Enter Lucius.

LUCIUS

Sir, 'tis your brother Cassius at the door,

Who doth desire to see you.

55

Julius Caesar

ACT 2. SC. 1

BRUTUS

Is he alone?

LUCIUS

No, sir. There are more with him.

BRUTUS

Do you know

them?

LUCIUS

No, sir. Their hats are plucked about their ears,

And half their faces buried in their cloaks,

That by no means I may discover them

By any mark of favor.

BRUTUS

Let 'em enter.

「*Lucius exits.*」

They are the faction. O conspiracy,

Sham'st thou to show thy dang'rous brow by night,

When evils are most free? O, then, by day

Where wilt thou find a cavern dark enough

FTLN 0671 To mask thy monstrous visage? Seek none,
FTLN 0672 conspiracy.
FTLN 0673 Hide it in smiles and affability; 90
FTLN 0674 For if thou path, thy native semblance on,
FTLN 0675 Not Erebus itself were dim enough
FTLN 0676 To hide thee from prevention.

*Enter the conspirators, Cassius, Casca, Decius, Cinna,
Metellus, and Trebonius.*

CASSIUS

FTLN 0677 I think we are too bold upon your rest.
FTLN 0678 Good morrow, Brutus. Do we trouble you? 95

BRUTUS

FTLN 0679 I have been up this hour, awake all night.
FTLN 0680 Know I these men that come along with you?

CASSIUS

FTLN 0681 Yes, every man of them; and no man here
FTLN 0682 But honors you, and every one doth wish
FTLN 0683 You had but that opinion of yourself 100
FTLN 0684 Which every noble Roman bears of you.
FTLN 0685 This is Trebonius.

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Julius Caesar

ACT 2. SC. 1

BRUTUS

FTLN 0686 He is welcome hither.

CASSIUS

FTLN 0687 This, Decius Brutus.

BRUTUS

FTLN 0688 He is welcome too. 105

CASSIUS

FTLN 0689 This, Casca; this, Cinna; and this, Metellus Cimber.

BRUTUS

FTLN 0690 They are all welcome.

FTLN 0691 What watchful cares do interpose themselves

FTLN 0692 Betwixt your eyes and night?

CASSIUS

FTLN 0693 Shall I entreat a word? 110

〔Brutus and Cassius〕 whisper.

DECIUS

Here lies the east; doth not the day break here?

CASCA

No.

CINNA

O pardon, sir, it doth; and yon gray lines

That fret the clouds are messengers of day.

CASCA

You shall confess that you are both deceived.

115

Here, as I point my sword, the sun arises,

Which is a great way growing on the south,

Weighing the youthful season of the year.

Some two months hence, up higher toward the

north

120

He first presents his fire, and the high east

Stands, as the Capitol, directly here.

BRUTUS, *〔coming forward with Cassius〕*

Give me your hands all over, one by one.

CASSIUS

And let us swear our resolution.

BRUTUS

No, not an oath. If not the face of men,

125

The sufferance of our souls, the time's abuse—

If these be motives weak, break off betimes,

And every man hence to his idle bed.

So let high-sighted tyranny range on

Till each man drop by lottery. But if these—

130

As I am sure they do—bear fire enough

To kindle cowards and to steel with valor

The melting spirits of women, then, countrymen,

What need we any spur but our own cause

To prick us to redress? What other bond

135

Than secret Romans that have spoke the word

And will not palter? And what other oath

Than honesty to honesty engaged

That this shall be or we will fall for it?

Swear priests and cowards and men cautelous,

140

FTLN 0724 Old feeble carrions, and such suffering souls
FTLN 0725 That welcome wrongs; unto bad causes swear
FTLN 0726 Such creatures as men doubt; but do not stain
FTLN 0727 The even virtue of our enterprise,
FTLN 0728 Nor th' insuppressive mettle of our spirits, 145
FTLN 0729 To think that or our cause or our performance
FTLN 0730 Did need an oath, when every drop of blood
FTLN 0731 That every Roman bears, and nobly bears,
FTLN 0732 Is guilty of a several bastardy
FTLN 0733 If he do break the smallest particle 150
FTLN 0734 Of any promise that hath passed from him.

CASSIUS

FTLN 0735 But what of Cicero? Shall we sound him?
FTLN 0736 I think he will stand very strong with us.

CASCA

FTLN 0737 Let us not leave him out.

CINNA

FTLN 0738 No, by no means. 155

METELLUS

FTLN 0739 O, let us have him, for his silver hairs
FTLN 0740 Will purchase us a good opinion
FTLN 0741 And buy men's voices to commend our deeds.
FTLN 0742 It shall be said his judgment ruled our hands.
FTLN 0743 Our youths and wildness shall no whit appear, 160
FTLN 0744 But all be buried in his gravity.

BRUTUS

FTLN 0745 O, name him not! Let us not break with him,
FTLN 0746 For he will never follow anything
FTLN 0747 That other men begin.

CASSIUS

FTLN 0748 Then leave him out. 165

CASCA

FTLN 0749 Indeed, he is not fit.

DECIUS

FTLN 0750 Shall no man else be touched, but only Caesar?

CASSIUS

FTLN 0751 Decius, well urged. I think it is not meet
FTLN 0752

FTLN 0753 Mark Antony, so well beloved of Caesar,
Should outlive Caesar. We shall find of him 170
FTLN 0754 A shrewd contriver; and, you know, his means,
FTLN 0755 If he improve them, may well stretch so far
FTLN 0756 As to annoy us all; which to prevent,
FTLN 0757 Let Antony and Caesar fall together.

BRUTUS

FTLN 0758 Our course will seem too bloody, Caius Cassius, 175
FTLN 0759 To cut the head off and then hack the limbs,
FTLN 0760 Like wrath in death and envy afterwards;
FTLN 0761 For Antony is but a limb of Caesar.
FTLN 0762 Let's be sacrificers, but not butchers, Caius.
FTLN 0763 We all stand up against the spirit of Caesar, 180
FTLN 0764 And in the spirit of men there is no blood.
FTLN 0765 O, that we then could come by Caesar's spirit
FTLN 0766 And not dismember Caesar! But, alas,
FTLN 0767 Caesar must bleed for it. And, gentle friends,
FTLN 0768 Let's kill him boldly, but not wrathfully. 185
FTLN 0769 Let's carve him as a dish fit for the gods,
FTLN 0770 Not hew him as a carcass fit for hounds.
FTLN 0771 And let our hearts, as subtle masters do,
FTLN 0772 Stir up their servants to an act of rage
FTLN 0773 And after seem to chide 'em. This shall make 190
FTLN 0774 Our purpose necessary and not envious;
FTLN 0775 Which so appearing to the common eyes,
FTLN 0776 We shall be called purgers, not murderers.

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Julius Caesar

ACT 2. SC. 1

FTLN 0777 And for Mark Antony, think not of him,
FTLN 0778 For he can do no more than Caesar's arm 195
FTLN 0779 When Caesar's head is off.

CASSIUS

FTLN 0780 Yet I fear him,
FTLN 0781 For in the engrafted love he bears to Caesar—

BRUTUS

FTLN 0782 Alas, good Cassius, do not think of him.
FTLN 0783 If he love Caesar, all that he can do 200
FTLN 0784 Is to himself: take thought and die for Caesar.
FTLN 0785 And that were much he should, for he is given
FTLN 0786

To sports, to wildness, and much company.

TREBONIUS

There is no fear in him. Let him not die,
For he will live and laugh at this hereafter.

205

Clock strikes.

BRUTUS

Peace, count the clock.

CASSIUS

The clock hath stricken

three.

TREBONIUS

'Tis time to part.

CASSIUS

But it is doubtful yet

210

Whether Caesar will come forth today or no,
For he is superstitious grown of late,
Quite from the main opinion he held once
Of fantasy, of dreams, and ceremonies.

It may be these apparent prodigies,
The unaccustomed terror of this night,
And the persuasion of his augurers
May hold him from the Capitol today.

215

DECIUS

Never fear that. If he be so resolved,
I can o'ersway him, for he loves to hear
That unicorns may be betrayed with trees,
And bears with glasses, elephants with holes,
Lions with toils, and men with flatterers.

220

65

Julius Caesar

ACT 2. SC. 1

But when I tell him he hates flatterers,
He says he does, being then most flattered.
Let me work,
For I can give his humor the true bent,
And I will bring him to the Capitol.

225

CASSIUS

Nay, we will all of us be there to fetch him.

BRUTUS

By the eighth hour, is that the uttermost?

230

CINNA

FTLN 0814 Be that the uttermost, and fail not then.

METELLUS

FTLN 0815 Caius Ligarius doth bear Caesar hard,
FTLN 0816 Who rated him for speaking well of Pompey.
FTLN 0817 I wonder none of you have thought of him.

BRUTUS

FTLN 0818 Now, good Metellus, go along by him. 235
FTLN 0819 He loves me well, and I have given him reasons.
FTLN 0820 Send him but hither, and I'll fashion him.

CASSIUS

FTLN 0821 The morning comes upon 's. We'll leave you,
FTLN 0822 Brutus. 240
FTLN 0823 And, friends, disperse yourselves, but all remember
FTLN 0824 What you have said, and show yourselves true
FTLN 0825 Romans.

BRUTUS

FTLN 0826 Good gentlemen, look fresh and merrily.
FTLN 0827 Let not our looks put on our purposes,
FTLN 0828 But bear it, as our Roman actors do, 245
FTLN 0829 With untired spirits and formal constancy.
FTLN 0830 And so good morrow to you every one.

All but Brutus exit.

FTLN 0831 Boy! Lucius!—Fast asleep? It is no matter.
FTLN 0832 Enjoy the honey-heavy dew of slumber.
FTLN 0833 Thou hast no figures nor no fantasies 250

67

Julius Caesar

ACT 2. SC. 1

FTLN 0834 Which busy care draws in the brains of men.
FTLN 0835 Therefore thou sleep'st so sound.

Enter Portia.

PORTIA

FTLN 0836 Brutus, my lord.

BRUTUS

FTLN 0837 Portia! What mean you? Wherefore rise you now?
FTLN 0838 It is not for your health thus to commit 255
FTLN 0839 Your weak condition to the raw cold morning.

PORTIA

FTLN 0840 Nor for yours neither. You've ungently, Brutus,
FTLN 0841 Stole from my bed. And yesternight at supper
FTLN 0842 You suddenly arose and walked about,
FTLN 0843 Musing and sighing, with your arms across, 260
FTLN 0844 And when I asked you what the matter was,
FTLN 0845 You stared upon me with ungentle looks.
FTLN 0846 I urged you further; then you scratched your head
FTLN 0847 And too impatiently stamped with your foot.
FTLN 0848 Yet I insisted; yet you answered not, 265
FTLN 0849 But with an angry wafture of your hand
FTLN 0850 Gave sign for me to leave you. So I did,
FTLN 0851 Fearing to strengthen that impatience
FTLN 0852 Which seemed too much enkindled, and withal
FTLN 0853 Hoping it was but an effect of humor, 270
FTLN 0854 Which sometime hath his hour with every man.
FTLN 0855 It will not let you eat nor talk nor sleep,
FTLN 0856 And could it work so much upon your shape
FTLN 0857 As it hath much prevailed on your condition,
FTLN 0858 I should not know you Brutus. Dear my lord, 275
FTLN 0859 Make me acquainted with your cause of grief.

BRUTUS

FTLN 0860 I am not well in health, and that is all.

PORTIA

FTLN 0861 Brutus is wise and, were he not in health,
FTLN 0862 He would embrace the means to come by it.

BRUTUS

FTLN 0863 Why so I do. Good Portia, go to bed. 280

PORTIA

FTLN 0864 Is Brutus sick? And is it physical
FTLN 0865 To walk unbracèd and suck up the humors
FTLN 0866 Of the dank morning? What, is Brutus sick,
FTLN 0867 And will he steal out of his wholesome bed
FTLN 0868 To dare the vile contagion of the night 285
FTLN 0869 And tempt the rheumy and unpurgèd air
FTLN 0870 To add unto 「his」 sickness? No, my Brutus,
FTLN 0871 You have some sick offense within your mind,

FTLN 0872 Which by the right and virtue of my place
 FTLN 0873 I ought to know of. *「She kneels.」* And upon my 290
 FTLN 0874 knees
 FTLN 0875 I charm you, by my once commended beauty,
 FTLN 0876 By all your vows of love, and that great vow
 FTLN 0877 Which did incorporate and make us one,
 FTLN 0878 That you unfold to me, your self, your half, 295
 FTLN 0879 Why you are heavy, and what men tonight
 FTLN 0880 Have had resort to you; for here have been
 FTLN 0881 Some six or seven who did hide their faces
 FTLN 0882 Even from darkness.

BRUTUS

FTLN 0883 Kneel not, gentle Portia. 300
「He lifts her up.」

PORTIA

FTLN 0884 I should not need, if you were gentle Brutus.
 FTLN 0885 Within the bond of marriage, tell me, Brutus,
 FTLN 0886 Is it excepted I should know no secrets
 FTLN 0887 That appertain to you? Am I your self
 FTLN 0888 But, as it were, in sort or limitation, 305
 FTLN 0889 To keep with you at meals, comfort your bed,
 FTLN 0890 And talk to you sometimes? Dwell I but in the
 FTLN 0891 suburbs
 FTLN 0892 Of your good pleasure? If it be no more,
 FTLN 0893 Portia is Brutus' harlot, not his wife. 310

BRUTUS

FTLN 0894 You are my true and honorable wife,
 FTLN 0895 As dear to me as are the ruddy drops
 FTLN 0896 That visit my sad heart.

PORTIA

FTLN 0897 If this were true, then should I know this secret.
 FTLN 0898 I grant I am a woman, but withal 315
 FTLN 0899 A woman that Lord Brutus took to wife.
 FTLN 0900 I grant I am a woman, but withal
 FTLN 0901 A woman well-reputed, Cato's daughter.
 FTLN 0902 Think you I am no stronger than my sex,
 FTLN 0903 Being so fathered and so husbanded? 320

FTLN 0904 Tell me your counsels; I will not disclose 'em.
FTLN 0905 I have made strong proof of my constancy,
FTLN 0906 Giving myself a voluntary wound
FTLN 0907 Here, in the thigh. Can I bear that with patience,
FTLN 0908 And not my husband's secrets? 325

BRUTUS

FTLN 0909 O you gods,
FTLN 0910 Render me worthy of this noble wife!
Knock.

FTLN 0911 Hark, hark, one knocks. Portia, go in awhile,
FTLN 0912 And by and by thy bosom shall partake
FTLN 0913 The secrets of my heart. 330
FTLN 0914 All my engagements I will construe to thee,
FTLN 0915 All the charactery of my sad brows.
FTLN 0916 Leave me with haste.

Portia exits.

FTLN 0917 Lucius, who 's that knocks?

Enter Lucius and Ligarius.

LUCIUS

FTLN 0918 Here is a sick man that would speak with you. 335

BRUTUS

FTLN 0919 Caius Ligarius, that Metellus spoke of.—
FTLN 0920 Boy, stand aside.
〔Lucius exits.〕

FTLN 0921 Caius Ligarius, how?

LIGARIUS

FTLN 0922 Vouchsafe good morrow from a feeble tongue.

BRUTUS

FTLN 0923 O, what a time have you chose out, brave Caius, 340
FTLN 0924 To wear a kerchief! Would you were not sick!

LIGARIUS

FTLN 0925 I am not sick, if Brutus have in hand
FTLN 0926 Any exploit worthy the name of honor.

BRUTUS

FTLN 0927 Such an exploit have I in hand, Ligarius,

FTLN 0947 Nor heaven nor Earth have been at peace tonight.
FTLN 0948 Thrice hath Calphurnia in her sleep cried out
FTLN 0949 “Help ho, they murder Caesar!”—Who’s within?

Enter a Servant.

SERVANT

My lord.

CAESAR

Go bid the priests do present sacrifice, 5
And bring me their opinions of success.

SERVANT

I will, my lord.

He exits.

Enter Calphurnia.

CALPHURNIA

What mean you, Caesar? Think you to walk forth?
You shall not stir out of your house today.

CAESAR

Caesar shall forth. The things that threatened me 10
Ne’er looked but on my back. When they shall see
The face of Caesar, they are vanishèd.

CALPHURNIA

Caesar, I never stood on ceremonies,
Yet now they fright me. There is one within, 15
Besides the things that we have heard and seen,
Recounts most horrid sights seen by the watch.
A lioness hath whelpèd in the streets,
And graves have yawned and yielded up their dead.

Fierce fiery warriors 「fought」 upon the clouds
In ranks and squadrons and right form of war, 20
Which drizzled blood upon the Capitol.
The noise of battle hurtled in the air,
Horses 「did」 neigh, and dying men did groan,

And ghosts did shriek and squeal about the streets.

FTLN 0971	O Caesar, these things are beyond all use,	25
FTLN 0972	And I do fear them.	
	CAESAR	
FTLN 0973	What can be avoided	
FTLN 0974	Whose end is purposed by the mighty gods?	
FTLN 0975	Yet Caesar shall go forth, for these predictions	
FTLN 0976	Are to the world in general as to Caesar.	30
	CALPHURNIA	
FTLN 0977	When beggars die there are no comets seen;	
FTLN 0978	The heavens themselves blaze forth the death of	
FTLN 0979	princes.	
	CAESAR	
FTLN 0980	Cowards die many times before their deaths;	
FTLN 0981	The valiant never taste of death but once.	35
FTLN 0982	Of all the wonders that I yet have heard,	
FTLN 0983	It seems to me most strange that men should fear,	
FTLN 0984	Seeing that death, a necessary end,	
FTLN 0985	Will come when it will come.	
	<i>Enter a Servant.</i>	
FTLN 0986	What say the augurers?	40
	SERVANT	
FTLN 0987	They would not have you to stir forth today.	
FTLN 0988	Plucking the entrails of an offering forth,	
FTLN 0989	They could not find a heart within the beast.	
	CAESAR	
FTLN 0990	The gods do this in shame of cowardice.	
FTLN 0991	Caesar should be a beast without a heart	45
FTLN 0992	If he should stay at home today for fear.	
FTLN 0993	No, Caesar shall not. Danger knows full well	
FTLN 0994	That Caesar is more dangerous than he.	
FTLN 0995	We ^{are} two lions littered in one day,	
FTLN 0996	And I the elder and more terrible.	50
FTLN 0997	And Caesar shall go forth.	
	CALPHURNIA	
FTLN 0998	Alas, my lord,	
FTLN 0999	Your wisdom is consumed in confidence.	

FTLN 1000 Do not go forth today. Call it my fear
FTLN 1001 That keeps you in the house, and not your own. 55
FTLN 1002 We'll send Mark Antony to the Senate House,
FTLN 1003 And he shall say you are not well today.
FTLN 1004 Let me, upon my knee, prevail in this.

「She kneels.」

CAESAR

FTLN 1005 Mark Antony shall say I am not well,
FTLN 1006 And for thy humor I will stay at home. 60

「He lifts her up.」

Enter Decius.

FTLN 1007 Here's Decius Brutus; he shall tell them so.

DECIUS

FTLN 1008 Caesar, all hail! Good morrow, worthy Caesar.
FTLN 1009 I come to fetch you to the Senate House.

CAESAR

FTLN 1010 And you are come in very happy time
FTLN 1011 To bear my greeting to the Senators 65
FTLN 1012 And tell them that I will not come today.
FTLN 1013 Cannot is false, and that I dare not, falser.
FTLN 1014 I will not come today. Tell them so, Decius.

CALPHURNIA

FTLN 1015 Say he is sick.

CAESAR

FTLN 1016 Shall Caesar send a lie? 70
FTLN 1017 Have I in conquest stretched mine arm so far,
FTLN 1018 To be afeard to tell graybeards the truth?
FTLN 1019 Decius, go tell them Caesar will not come.

DECIUS

FTLN 1020 Most mighty Caesar, let me know some cause,
FTLN 1021 Lest I be laughed at when I tell them so. 75

CAESAR

FTLN 1022 The cause is in my will. I will not come.
FTLN 1023 That is enough to satisfy the Senate.
FTLN 1024 But for your private satisfaction,
FTLN 1025 Because I love you, I will let you know.
FTLN 1026 Calphurnia here, my wife, stays me at home. 80

FTLN 1027	She dreamt tonight she saw my statue,	
FTLN 1028	Which, like a fountain with an hundred spouts,	
FTLN 1029	Did run pure blood; and many lusty Romans	
FTLN 1030	Came smiling and did bathe their hands in it.	
FTLN 1031	And these does she apply for warnings and portents	85
FTLN 1032	And evils imminent, and on her knee	
FTLN 1033	Hath begged that I will stay at home today.	
	DECIUS	
FTLN 1034	This dream is all amiss interpreted.	
FTLN 1035	It was a vision fair and fortunate.	
FTLN 1036	Your statue spouting blood in many pipes,	90
FTLN 1037	In which so many smiling Romans bathed,	
FTLN 1038	Signifies that from you great Rome shall suck	
FTLN 1039	Reviving blood, and that great men shall press	
FTLN 1040	For tinctures, stains, relics, and cognizance.	
FTLN 1041	This by Calphurnia's dream is signified.	95
	CAESAR	
FTLN 1042	And this way have you well expounded it.	
	DECIUS	
FTLN 1043	I have, when you have heard what I can say.	
FTLN 1044	And know it now: the Senate have concluded	
FTLN 1045	To give this day a crown to mighty Caesar.	
FTLN 1046	If you shall send them word you will not come,	100
FTLN 1047	Their minds may change. Besides, it were a mock	
FTLN 1048	Apt to be rendered, for someone to say	
FTLN 1049	“Break up the Senate till another time,	
FTLN 1050	When Caesar's wife shall meet with better dreams.”	
FTLN 1051	If Caesar hide himself, shall they not whisper	105
FTLN 1052	“Lo, Caesar is afraid”?	
FTLN 1053	Pardon me, Caesar, for my dear dear love	
FTLN 1054	To your proceeding bids me tell you this,	
FTLN 1055	And reason to my love is liable.	
	CAESAR	
FTLN 1056	How foolish do your fears seem now, Calphurnia!	110
FTLN 1057	I am ashamed I did yield to them.	
FTLN 1058	Give me my robe, for I will go.	

*Enter Brutus, Ligarius, Metellus, Casca, Trebonius,
Cinna, and Publius.*

FTLN 1059 And look where Publius is come to fetch me.

PUBLIUS

FTLN 1060 Good morrow, Caesar.

CAESAR

FTLN 1061 Welcome, Publius.—

115

FTLN 1062 What, Brutus, are you stirred so early too?—

FTLN 1063 Good morrow, Casca.—Caius Ligarius,

FTLN 1064 Caesar was ne'er so much your enemy

FTLN 1065 As that same ague which hath made you lean.—

FTLN 1066 What is 't o'clock?

120

BRUTUS

FTLN 1067 Caesar, 'tis strucken eight.

CAESAR

FTLN 1068 I thank you for your pains and courtesy.

Enter Antony.

FTLN 1069 See, Antony that revels long a-nights

FTLN 1070 Is notwithstanding up.—Good morrow, Antony.

ANTONY

FTLN 1071 So to most noble Caesar.

125

CAESAR, 「*to Servant*」

FTLN 1072 Bid them prepare within.—

FTLN 1073 I am to blame to be thus waited for.

「*Servant exits.*」

FTLN 1074 Now, Cinna.—Now, Metellus.—What, Trebonius,

FTLN 1075 I have an hour's talk in store for you.

FTLN 1076 Remember that you call on me today;

130

FTLN 1077 Be near me that I may remember you.

TREBONIUS

FTLN 1078 Caesar, I will. 「*Aside.*」 And so near will I be

FTLN 1079 That your best friends shall wish I had been further.

CAESAR

FTLN 1080 Good friends, go in and taste some wine with me,

FTLN 1081 And we, like friends, will straightway go together.

135

BRUTUS, 「*aside*」

FTLN 1082 That every like is not the same, O Caesar,

FTLN 1083 The heart of Brutus earns to think upon.

They exit.

[Scene 3]

Enter Artemidorus [reading a paper.]

ARTEMIDORUS *Caesar, beware of Brutus, take heed of
Cassius, come not near Casca, have an eye to Cinna,
trust not Trebonius, mark well Metellus Cimber.
Decius Brutus loves thee not. Thou hast wronged
Caius Ligarius. There is but one mind in all these* 5
*men, and it is bent against Caesar. If thou beest not
immortal, look about you. Security gives way to
conspiracy. The mighty gods defend thee!*

*Thy lover,
Artemidorus* 10

Here will I stand till Caesar pass along,
And as a suitor will I give him this.
My heart laments that virtue cannot live
Out of the teeth of emulation.
If thou read this, O Caesar, thou mayest live; 15
If not, the Fates with traitors do contrive.

He exits.

[Scene 4]

Enter Portia and Lucius.

PORTIA

I prithee, boy, run to the Senate House.
Stay not to answer me, but get thee gone.
Why dost thou stay?

LUCIUS

To know my errand, madam.

PORTIA

I would have had thee there and here again 5
Ere I can tell thee what thou shouldst do there.
[*Aside.*] O constancy, be strong upon my side;

FTLN 1107 Set a huge mountain 'tween my heart and tongue.
FTLN 1108 I have a man's mind but a woman's might.

87

Julius Caesar

ACT 2. SC. 4

FTLN 1109 How hard it is for women to keep counsel!— 10
FTLN 1110 Art thou here yet?

LUCIUS

FTLN 1111 Madam, what should I do?
FTLN 1112 Run to the Capitol, and nothing else?
FTLN 1113 And so return to you, and nothing else?

PORTIA

FTLN 1114 Yes, bring me word, boy, if thy lord look well, 15
FTLN 1115 For he went sickly forth. And take good note
FTLN 1116 What Caesar doth, what suitors press to him.
FTLN 1117 Hark, boy, what noise is that?

LUCIUS

FTLN 1118 I hear none, madam.

PORTIA

FTLN 1119 Prithee, listen well. 20

FTLN 1120 I heard a bustling rumor like a fray,
FTLN 1121 And the wind brings it from the Capitol.

LUCIUS

FTLN 1122 Sooth, madam, I hear nothing.

Enter the Soothsayer.

PORTIA

FTLN 1123 Come hither, fellow. Which way hast thou been?

SOOTHSAYER

FTLN 1124 At mine own house, good lady. 25

PORTIA

FTLN 1125 What is 't o'clock?

SOOTHSAYER

FTLN 1126 About the ninth hour, lady.

PORTIA

FTLN 1127 Is Caesar yet gone to the Capitol?

SOOTHSAYER

FTLN 1128 Madam, not yet. I go to take my stand
FTLN 1129 To see him pass on to the Capitol. 30

PORTIA

FTLN 1130 Thou hast some suit to Caesar, hast thou not?

SOOTHSAYER

FTLN 1131 That I have, lady. If it will please Caesar

FTLN 1132 To be so good to Caesar as to hear me,

FTLN 1133 I shall beseech him to befriend himself.

PORTIA

FTLN 1134 Why, know'st thou any harm's intended towards

35

FTLN 1135 him?

89

Julius Caesar

ACT 2. SC. 4

SOOTHSAYER

FTLN 1136 None that I know will be, much that I fear may
FTLN 1137 chance.

FTLN 1138 Good morrow to you.—Here the street is narrow.

FTLN 1139 The throng that follows Caesar at the heels,

40

FTLN 1140 Of senators, of praetors, common suitors,

FTLN 1141 Will crowd a feeble man almost to death.

FTLN 1142 I'll get me to a place more void, and there

FTLN 1143 Speak to great Caesar as he comes along.

He exits.

PORTIA

FTLN 1144 I must go in. *Aside.* Ay me, how weak a thing

45

FTLN 1145 The heart of woman is! O Brutus,

FTLN 1146 The heavens speed thee in thine enterprise!

FTLN 1147 Sure the boy heard me. *To Lucius.* Brutus hath a
FTLN 1148 suit

FTLN 1149 That Caesar will not grant. *Aside.* O, I grow

50

FTLN 1150 faint.—

FTLN 1151 Run, Lucius, and commend me to my lord.

FTLN 1152 Say I am merry. Come to me again

FTLN 1153 And bring me word what he doth say to thee.

They exit separately.

ACT 3

「Scene 1」

Flourish. Enter Caesar, Antony, Lepidus; Brutus, Cassius, Casca, Decius, Metellus, Trebonius, Cinna; Publius, 「Popilius,」 Artemidorus, the Soothsayer, 「and other Senators and Petitioners.」

CAESAR

FTLN 1154 The ides of March are come.

SOOTHSAYER

FTLN 1155 Ay, Caesar, but not gone.

ARTEMIDORUS

FTLN 1156 Hail, Caesar. Read this schedule.

DECIUS

FTLN 1157 Trebonius doth desire you to o'erread,

FTLN 1158 At your best leisure, this his humble suit. 5

ARTEMIDORUS

FTLN 1159 O Caesar, read mine first, for mine's a suit

FTLN 1160 That touches Caesar nearer. Read it, great Caesar.

CAESAR

FTLN 1161 What touches us ourself shall be last served.

ARTEMIDORUS

FTLN 1162 Delay not, Caesar; read it instantly.

CAESAR

FTLN 1163 What, is the fellow mad? 10

PUBLIUS

FTLN 1164 Sirrah, give place.

CASSIUS

FTLN 1165 What, urge you your petitions in the street?

FTLN 1166 Come to the Capitol.

「Caesar goes forward, the rest following.」

93

Julius Caesar

POPILIUS, 「*to Cassius*」

I wish your enterprise today may thrive.

CASSIUS

What enterprise, Popilius?

15

POPILIUS

Fare you well.

「*He walks away.*」

BRUTUS

What said Popilius Lena?

CASSIUS

He wished today our enterprise might thrive.

I fear our purpose is discoverèd.

BRUTUS

Look how he makes to Caesar. Mark him.

20

CASSIUS

Casca, be sudden, for we fear prevention.—

Brutus, what shall be done? If this be known,

Cassius or Caesar never shall turn back,

For I will slay myself.

BRUTUS

Cassius, be constant.

25

Popilius Lena speaks not of our purposes,

For look, he smiles, and Caesar doth not change.

CASSIUS

Trebonius knows his time, for look you, Brutus,

He draws Mark Antony out of the way.

「*Trebonius and Antony exit.*」

DECIUS

Where is Metellus Cimber? Let him go

30

And presently prefer his suit to Caesar.

BRUTUS

He is addressed. Press near and second him.

CINNA

Casca, you are the first that rears your hand.

CAESAR

Are we all ready? What is now amiss

That Caesar and his Senate must redress?

35

METELLUS, 「*kneeling*」

Most high, most mighty, and most puissant Caesar,

Metellus Cimber throws before thy seat

An humble heart.

CAESAR

FTLN 1192 I must prevent thee, Cimber.
 FTLN 1193 These couchings and these lowly courtesies 40
 FTLN 1194 Might fire the blood of ordinary men
 FTLN 1195 And turn preordinance and first decree
 FTLN 1196 Into the 「law」 of children. Be not fond
 FTLN 1197 To think that Caesar bears such rebel blood
 FTLN 1198 That will be thawed from the true quality 45
 FTLN 1199 With that which melteth fools—I mean sweet
 FTLN 1200 words,
 FTLN 1201 Low-crookèd curtsies, and base spaniel fawning.
 FTLN 1202 Thy brother by decree is banishèd.
 FTLN 1203 If thou dost bend and pray and fawn for him, 50
 FTLN 1204 I spurn thee like a cur out of my way.
 FTLN 1205 Know: Caesar doth not wrong, nor without cause
 FTLN 1206 Will he be satisfied.

METELLUS

FTLN 1207 Is there no voice more worthy than my own
 FTLN 1208 To sound more sweetly in great Caesar's ear 55
 FTLN 1209 For the repealing of my banished brother?

BRUTUS, 「*kneeling*」

FTLN 1210 I kiss thy hand, but not in flattery, Caesar,
 FTLN 1211 Desiring thee that Publius Cimber may
 FTLN 1212 Have an immediate freedom of repeal.

CAESAR

FTLN 1213 What, Brutus? 60

CASSIUS, 「*kneeling*」

FTLN 1214 Pardon, Caesar; Caesar, pardon!
 FTLN 1215 As low as to thy foot doth Cassius fall
 FTLN 1216 To beg enfranchisement for Publius Cimber.

CAESAR

FTLN 1217 I could be well moved, if I were as you.
 FTLN 1218 If I could pray to move, prayers would move me. 65
 FTLN 1219 But I am constant as the Northern Star,
 FTLN 1220 Of whose true fixed and resting quality
 FTLN 1221 There is no fellow in the firmament.
 FTLN 1222 The skies are painted with unnumbered sparks;

FTLN 1223	They are all fire, and every one doth shine.	70
FTLN 1224	But there's but one in all doth hold his place.	
FTLN 1225	So in the world: 'tis furnished well with men,	
FTLN 1226	And men are flesh and blood, and apprehensive.	
FTLN 1227	Yet in the number I do know but one	
FTLN 1228	That unassailable holds on his rank,	75
FTLN 1229	Unshaked of motion; and that I am he	
FTLN 1230	Let me a little show it, even in this:	
FTLN 1231	That I was constant Cimber should be banished	
FTLN 1232	And constant do remain to keep him so.	
	CINNA, <i>「kneeling」</i>	
FTLN 1233	O Caesar—	80
	CAESAR	
FTLN 1234	Hence. Wilt thou lift up Olympus?	
	DECIUS, <i>「kneeling」</i>	
FTLN 1235	Great Caesar—	
	CAESAR	
FTLN 1236	Doth not Brutus bootless kneel?	
	CASCA	
FTLN 1237	Speak, hands, for me!	
	<i>「As Casca strikes, the others rise up and」 stab Caesar.</i>	
	CAESAR	
FTLN 1238	<i>Et tu, Brutè?</i> —Then fall, Caesar.	85
	<i>「He」 dies.</i>	
	CINNA	
FTLN 1239	Liberty! Freedom! Tyranny is dead!	
FTLN 1240	Run hence, proclaim, cry it about the streets.	
	CASSIUS	
FTLN 1241	Some to the common pulpits and cry out	
FTLN 1242	“Liberty, freedom, and enfranchisement.”	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 1243	People and Senators, be not affrighted.	90
FTLN 1244	Fly not; stand still. Ambition's debt is paid.	
	CASCA	
FTLN 1245	Go to the pulpit, Brutus.	
	DECIUS	
FTLN 1246	And Cassius too.	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 1247	Where's Publius?	
	CINNA	

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Julius Caesar

ACT 3. SC. 1

METELLUS

FTLN 1249

Stand fast together, lest some friend of Caesar's

FTLN 1250

Should chance—

BRUTUS

FTLN 1251

Talk not of standing.—Publius, good cheer.

FTLN 1252

There is no harm intended to your person,

FTLN 1253

Nor to no Roman else. So tell them, Publius.

100

CASSIUS

FTLN 1254

And leave us, Publius, lest that the people,

FTLN 1255

Rushing on us, should do your age some mischief.

BRUTUS

FTLN 1256

Do so, and let no man abide this deed

FTLN 1257

But we the doers.

[*All but the Conspirators exit.*]

Enter Trebonius.

CASSIUS

FTLN 1258

Where is Antony?

105

TREBONIUS

FTLN 1259

Fled to his house amazed.

FTLN 1260

Men, wives, and children stare, cry out, and run

FTLN 1261

As it were doomsday.

BRUTUS

FTLN 1262

Fates, we will know your

FTLN 1263

pleasures.

110

FTLN 1264

That we shall die we know; 'tis but the time,

FTLN 1265

And drawing days out, that men stand upon.

CASCA

FTLN 1266

Why, he that cuts off twenty years of life

FTLN 1267

Cuts off so many years of fearing death.

BRUTUS

FTLN 1268

Grant that, and then is death a benefit.

115

FTLN 1269

So are we Caesar's friends, that have abridged

FTLN 1270

His time of fearing death. Stoop, Romans, stoop,

FTLN 1271

And let us bathe our hands in Caesar's blood

FTLN 1272 Up to the elbows and besmear our swords.
FTLN 1273 Then walk we forth, even to the marketplace, 120
FTLN 1274 And, waving our red weapons o'er our heads,
FTLN 1275 Let's all cry "Peace, freedom, and liberty!"

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Julius Caesar

ACT 3. SC. 1

CASSIUS

FTLN 1276 Stoop then, and wash.
FTLN 1277 「*They smear their hands and swords with Caesar's blood.*」
FTLN 1278 How many ages hence 125
FTLN 1279 Shall this our lofty scene be acted over
FTLN 1279 In 「states」 unborn and accents yet unknown!

BRUTUS

FTLN 1280 How many times shall Caesar bleed in sport,
FTLN 1281 That now on Pompey's basis 「lies」 along
FTLN 1282 No worthier than the dust!

CASSIUS

FTLN 1283 So oft as that shall be, 130
FTLN 1284 So often shall the knot of us be called
FTLN 1285 The men that gave their country liberty.

DECIUS

FTLN 1286 What, shall we forth?

CASSIUS

FTLN 1287 Ay, every man away.
FTLN 1288 Brutus shall lead, and we will grace his heels 135
FTLN 1289 With the most boldest and best hearts of Rome.

Enter a Servant.

BRUTUS

FTLN 1290 Soft, who comes here? A friend of Antony's.

SERVANT, 「*kneeling*」

FTLN 1291 Thus, Brutus, did my master bid me kneel.
FTLN 1292 Thus did Mark Antony bid me fall down,
FTLN 1293 And, being prostrate, thus he bade me say: 140
FTLN 1294 Brutus is noble, wise, valiant, and honest;
FTLN 1295 Caesar was mighty, bold, royal, and loving.
FTLN 1296 Say, I love Brutus, and I honor him;
FTLN 1297 Say, I feared Caesar, honored him, and loved him.

FTLN 1298 If Brutus will vouchsafe that Antony 145
FTLN 1299 May safely come to him and be resolved
FTLN 1300 How Caesar hath deserved to lie in death,
FTLN 1301 Mark Antony shall not love Caesar dead
FTLN 1302 So well as Brutus living, but will follow
FTLN 1303 The fortunes and affairs of noble Brutus 150

105

Julius Caesar

ACT 3. SC. 1

FTLN 1304 Thorough the hazards of this untrod state
FTLN 1305 With all true faith. So says my master Antony.
BRUTUS
FTLN 1306 Thy master is a wise and valiant Roman.
FTLN 1307 I never thought him worse.
FTLN 1308 Tell him, so please him come unto this place, 155
FTLN 1309 He shall be satisfied and, by my honor,
FTLN 1310 Depart untouched.

SERVANT

FTLN 1311 I'll fetch him presently.
Servant exits.

BRUTUS

FTLN 1312 I know that we shall have him well to friend.

CASSIUS

FTLN 1313 I wish we may; but yet have I a mind 160
FTLN 1314 That fears him much, and my misgiving still
FTLN 1315 Falls shrewdly to the purpose.

Enter Antony.

BRUTUS

FTLN 1316 But here comes Antony.—Welcome, Mark Antony!

ANTONY

FTLN 1317 O mighty Caesar, dost thou lie so low?
FTLN 1318 Are all thy conquests, glories, triumphs, spoils 165
FTLN 1319 Shrunken to this little measure? Fare thee well.—
FTLN 1320 I know not, gentlemen, what you intend,
FTLN 1321 Who else must be let blood, who else is rank.
FTLN 1322 If I myself, there is no hour so fit
FTLN 1323 As Caesar's death's hour, nor no instrument 170
FTLN 1324 Of half that worth as those your swords made rich
FTLN 1325

With the most noble blood of all this world.

I do beseech you, if you bear me hard,

Now, whilst your purpled hands do reek and smoke,

Fulfill your pleasure. Live a thousand years,

I shall not find myself so apt to die;

No place will please me so, no mean of death,

175

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Julius Caesar

ACT 3. SC. 1

As here by Caesar, and by you cut off,

The choice and master spirits of this age.

BRUTUS

O Antony, beg not your death of us!

Though now we must appear bloody and cruel,

As by our hands and this our present act

You see we do, yet see you but our hands

And this the bleeding business they have done.

Our hearts you see not; they are pitiful;

And pity to the general wrong of Rome

(As fire drives out fire, so pity pity)

Hath done this deed on Caesar. For your part,

To you our swords have leaden points, Mark Antony.

Our arms in strength of malice, and our hearts

Of brothers' temper, do receive you in

With all kind love, good thoughts, and reverence.

CASSIUS

Your voice shall be as strong as any man's

In the disposing of new dignities.

BRUTUS

Only be patient till we have appeased

The multitude, beside themselves with fear;

And then we will deliver you the cause

Why I, that did love Caesar when I struck him,

Have thus proceeded.

ANTONY

I doubt not of your wisdom.

Let each man render me his bloody hand.

First, Marcus Brutus, will I shake with you.—

Next, Caius Cassius, do I take your hand.—

Now, Decius Brutus, yours;—now yours,

180

185

190

195

200

	Metellus;—	205
FTLN 1359	Yours, Cinna;—and, my valiant Casca, yours;—	
FTLN 1360	Though last, not least in love, yours, good	
FTLN 1361	Trebonius.—	
FTLN 1362	Gentlemen all—alas, what shall I say?	
FTLN 1363	My credit now stands on such slippery ground	210
FTLN 1364	That one of two bad ways you must conceit me,	

FTLN 1365	Either a coward or a flatterer.—	
FTLN 1366	That I did love thee, Caesar, O, 'tis true!	
FTLN 1367	If then thy spirit look upon us now,	
FTLN 1368	Shall it not grieve thee dearer than thy death	215
FTLN 1369	To see thy Antony making his peace,	
FTLN 1370	Shaking the bloody fingers of thy foes—	
FTLN 1371	Most noble!—in the presence of thy corpse?	
FTLN 1372	Had I as many eyes as thou hast wounds,	
FTLN 1373	Weeping as fast as they stream forth thy blood,	220
FTLN 1374	It would become me better than to close	
FTLN 1375	In terms of friendship with thine enemies.	
FTLN 1376	Pardon me, Julius! Here wast thou bayed, brave	
FTLN 1377	hart,	
FTLN 1378	Here didst thou fall, and here thy hunters stand	225
FTLN 1379	Signed in thy spoil and crimsoned in thy Lethe.	
FTLN 1380	O world, thou wast the forest to this hart,	
FTLN 1381	And this indeed, O world, the heart of thee.	
FTLN 1382	How like a deer stricken by many princes	
FTLN 1383	Dost thou here lie!	230

CASSIUS

FTLN 1384 Mark Antony—

ANTONY

FTLN 1385 Pardon me, Caius Cassius.

FTLN 1386 The enemies of Caesar shall say this;

FTLN 1387 Then, in a friend, it is cold modesty.

CASSIUS

FTLN 1388 I blame you not for praising Caesar so.

235

FTLN 1389 But what compact mean you to have with us?

FTLN 1390 Will you be pricked in number of our friends,

FTLN 1391 Or shall we on and not depend on you?

ANTONY

FTLN 1392 Therefore I took your hands, but was indeed
FTLN 1393 Swayed from the point by looking down on Caesar. 240
FTLN 1394 Friends am I with you all and love you all,
FTLN 1395 Upon this hope, that you shall give me reasons
FTLN 1396 Why and wherein Caesar was dangerous.

BRUTUS

FTLN 1397 Or else were this a savage spectacle.

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Julius Caesar

ACT 3. SC. 1

FTLN 1398 Our reasons are so full of good regard 245
FTLN 1399 That were you, Antony, the son of Caesar,
FTLN 1400 You should be satisfied.

ANTONY

FTLN 1401 That's all I seek;
FTLN 1402 And am, moreover, suitor that I may
FTLN 1403 Produce his body to the marketplace, 250
FTLN 1404 And in the pulpit, as becomes a friend,
FTLN 1405 Speak in the order of his funeral.

BRUTUS

FTLN 1406 You shall, Mark Antony.

CASSIUS

FTLN 1407 Brutus, a word with you.
FTLN 1408 「*Aside to Brutus.*」 You know not what you do. Do 255
FTLN 1409 not consent
FTLN 1410 That Antony speak in his funeral.
FTLN 1411 Know you how much the people may be moved
FTLN 1412 By that which he will utter?

BRUTUS, 「*aside to Cassius*」

FTLN 1413 By your pardon, 260
FTLN 1414 I will myself into the pulpit first
FTLN 1415 And show the reason of our Caesar's death.
FTLN 1416 What Antony shall speak I will protest
FTLN 1417 He speaks by leave and by permission,
FTLN 1418 And that we are contented Caesar shall 265
FTLN 1419 Have all true rites and lawful ceremonies.
FTLN 1420 It shall advantage more than do us wrong.

CASSIUS, 「*aside to Brutus*」

FTLN 1421 I know not what may fall. I like it not.

BRUTUS

FTLN 1422 Mark Antony, here, take you Caesar's body.
FTLN 1423 You shall not in your funeral speech blame us 270
FTLN 1424 But speak all good you can devise of Caesar
FTLN 1425 And say you do 't by our permission,
FTLN 1426 Else shall you not have any hand at all
FTLN 1427 About his funeral. And you shall speak
FTLN 1428 In the same pulpit whereto I am going, 275
FTLN 1429 After my speech is ended.

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Julius Caesar

ACT 3. SC. 1

ANTONY

FTLN 1430 Be it so.
FTLN 1431 I do desire no more.

BRUTUS

FTLN 1432 Prepare the body, then, and follow us.
All but Antony exit.

ANTONY

FTLN 1433 O pardon me, thou bleeding piece of earth, 280
FTLN 1434 That I am meek and gentle with these butchers.
FTLN 1435 Thou art the ruins of the noblest man
FTLN 1436 That ever livèd in the tide of times.
FTLN 1437 Woe to the hand that shed this costly blood!
FTLN 1438 Over thy wounds now do I prophesy 285
FTLN 1439 (Which like dumb mouths do ope their ruby lips
FTLN 1440 To beg the voice and utterance of my tongue)
FTLN 1441 A curse shall light upon the limbs of men;
FTLN 1442 Domestic fury and fierce civil strife
FTLN 1443 Shall cumber all the parts of Italy; 290
FTLN 1444 Blood and destruction shall be so in use
FTLN 1445 And dreadful objects so familiar
FTLN 1446 That mothers shall but smile when they behold
FTLN 1447 Their infants quartered with the hands of war,
FTLN 1448 All pity choked with custom of fell deeds; 295
FTLN 1449 And Caesar's spirit, ranging for revenge,
FTLN 1450 With Ate by his side come hot from hell,
FTLN 1451 Shall in these confines with a monarch's voice
FTLN 1452 Cry "Havoc!" and let slip the dogs of war,
FTLN 1453 That this foul deed shall smell above the earth 300
FTLN 1454

With carrion men groaning for burial.

Enter Octavius' Servant.

FTLN 1455 You serve Octavius Caesar, do you not?

SERVANT

FTLN 1456 I do, Mark Antony.

ANTONY

FTLN 1457 Caesar did write for him to come to Rome.

SERVANT

FTLN 1458 He did receive his letters and is coming, 305

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Julius Caesar

ACT 3. SC. 2

FTLN 1459 And bid me say to you by word of mouth—

FTLN 1460 O Caesar!

ANTONY

FTLN 1461 Thy heart is big. Get thee apart and weep.

FTLN 1462 Passion, I see, is catching, 「for」 mine eyes,

FTLN 1463 Seeing those beads of sorrow stand in thine, 310

FTLN 1464 Began to water. Is thy master coming?

SERVANT

FTLN 1465 He lies tonight within seven leagues of Rome.

ANTONY

FTLN 1466 Post back with speed and tell him what hath
FTLN 1467 chanced.

FTLN 1468 Here is a mourning Rome, a dangerous Rome, 315

FTLN 1469 No Rome of safety for Octavius yet.

FTLN 1470 Hie hence and tell him so.—Yet stay awhile;

FTLN 1471 Thou shalt not back till I have borne this corpse

FTLN 1472 Into the marketplace. There shall I try,

FTLN 1473 In my oration, how the people take 320

FTLN 1474 The cruel issue of these bloody men,

FTLN 1475 According to the which thou shalt discourse

FTLN 1476 To young Octavius of the state of things.

FTLN 1477 Lend me your hand.

They exit 「with Caesar's body.」

「Scene 2」

Enter Brutus and Cassius with the Plebeians.

「PLEBEIANS」

FTLN 1478 We will be satisfied! Let us be satisfied!

BRUTUS

FTLN 1479 Then follow me and give me audience, friends.—

FTLN 1480 Cassius, go you into the other street

FTLN 1481 And part the numbers.—

FTLN 1482 Those that will hear me speak, let 'em stay here; 5

FTLN 1483 Those that will follow Cassius, go with him;

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Julius Caesar

ACT 3. SC. 2

FTLN 1484 And public reasons shall be rendered

FTLN 1485 Of Caesar's death.

FIRST PLEBEIAN

FTLN 1486 I will hear Brutus speak.

SECOND PLEBEIAN

FTLN 1487 I will hear Cassius, and compare their reasons 10

FTLN 1488 When severally we hear them rendered.

「Cassius exits with some of the Plebeians.

Brutus goes into the pulpit.」

THIRD PLEBEIAN

FTLN 1489 The noble Brutus is ascended. Silence.

BRUTUS

FTLN 1490 Be patient till the last.

FTLN 1491 Romans, countrymen, and lovers, hear me for my
FTLN 1492 cause, and be silent that you may hear. Believe me 15

FTLN 1493 for mine honor, and have respect to mine honor
FTLN 1494 that you may believe. Censure me in your wisdom,

FTLN 1495 and awake your senses that you may the better

FTLN 1496 judge. If there be any in this assembly, any dear
FTLN 1497 friend of Caesar's, to him I say that Brutus' love 20

FTLN 1498 to Caesar was no less than his. If then that friend

FTLN 1499 demand why Brutus rose against Caesar, this is my

FTLN 1500 answer: not that I loved Caesar less, but that I loved

FTLN 1501 Rome more. Had you rather Caesar were living, and
FTLN 1502 die all slaves, than that Caesar were dead, to live all 25

FTLN 1503 freemen? As Caesar loved me, I weep for him. As he

FTLN 1504 was fortunate, I rejoice at it. As he was valiant, I
FTLN 1505 honor him. But, as he was ambitious, I slew him.
FTLN 1506 There is tears for his love, joy for his fortune, honor
FTLN 1507 for his valor, and death for his ambition. Who is 30
FTLN 1508 here so base that would be a bondman? If any,
FTLN 1509 speak, for him have I offended. Who is here so rude
FTLN 1510 that would not be a Roman? If any, speak, for him
FTLN 1511 have I offended. Who is here so vile that will not
FTLN 1512 love his country? If any, speak, for him have I 35
FTLN 1513 offended. I pause for a reply.

PLEBEIANS

FTLN 1514 None, Brutus, none.

BRUTUS

FTLN 1515 Then none have I offended. I have done no

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Julius Caesar

ACT 3. SC. 2

FTLN 1516 more to Caesar than you shall do to Brutus. The
FTLN 1517 question of his death is enrolled in the Capitol, his 40
FTLN 1518 glory not extenuated wherein he was worthy, nor
FTLN 1519 his offenses enforced for which he suffered death.

Enter Mark Antony [and others] *with Caesar's body.*

FTLN 1520 Here comes his body, mourned by Mark Antony,
FTLN 1521 who, though he had no hand in his death, shall
FTLN 1522 receive the benefit of his dying—a place in the 45
FTLN 1523 commonwealth—as which of you shall not? With
FTLN 1524 this I depart: that, as I slew my best lover for the
FTLN 1525 good of Rome, I have the same dagger for myself
FTLN 1526 when it shall please my country to need my death.

PLEBEIANS

FTLN 1527 Live, Brutus, live, live! 50

FIRST PLEBEIAN

FTLN 1528 Bring him with triumph home unto his house.

SECOND PLEBEIAN

FTLN 1529 Give him a statue with his ancestors.

THIRD PLEBEIAN

FTLN 1530 Let him be Caesar.

FOURTH PLEBEIAN

FTLN 1531	Caesar's better parts	
FTLN 1532	Shall be crowned in Brutus.	55
	FIRST PLEBEIAN	
FTLN 1533	We'll bring him to his house with shouts and	
FTLN 1534	clamors.	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 1535	My countrymen—	
	SECOND PLEBEIAN	
FTLN 1536	Peace, silence! Brutus speaks.	
	FIRST PLEBEIAN	
FTLN 1537	Peace, ho!	60
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 1538	Good countrymen, let me depart alone,	
FTLN 1539	And, for my sake, stay here with Antony.	
FTLN 1540	Do grace to Caesar's corpse, and grace his speech	
FTLN 1541	Tending to Caesar's glories, which Mark Antony	
FTLN 1542	(By our permission) is allowed to make.	65

FTLN 1543	I do entreat you, not a man depart,	
FTLN 1544	Save I alone, till Antony have spoke.	
	<i>He</i> 「descends and」 <i>exits.</i>	
	FIRST PLEBEIAN	
FTLN 1545	Stay, ho, and let us hear Mark Antony!	
	THIRD PLEBEIAN	
FTLN 1546	Let him go up into the public chair.	
	「PLEBEIANS」	
FTLN 1547	We'll hear him.—Noble Antony, go up.	70
	ANTONY	
FTLN 1548	For Brutus' sake, I am beholding to you.	
	<i>He goes into the pulpit.</i> 」	
	FOURTH PLEBEIAN	
FTLN 1549	What does he say of Brutus?	
	THIRD PLEBEIAN	
FTLN 1550	He says for Brutus' sake	
FTLN 1551	He finds himself beholding to us all.	
	FOURTH PLEBEIAN	
FTLN 1552	'Twere best he speak no harm of Brutus here.	75
	FIRST PLEBEIAN	

FTLN 1553 This Caesar was a tyrant.
THIRD PLEBEIAN

FTLN 1554 Nay, that's certain.

FTLN 1555 We are blest that Rome is rid of him.
SECOND PLEBEIAN

FTLN 1556 Peace, let us hear what Antony can say.
ANTONY

FTLN 1557 You gentle Romans— 80
PLEBEIANS

FTLN 1558 Peace, ho! Let us hear him.
ANTONY

FTLN 1559 Friends, Romans, countrymen, lend me your ears.

FTLN 1560 I come to bury Caesar, not to praise him.

FTLN 1561 The evil that men do lives after them;

FTLN 1562 The good is oft interrèd with their bones. 85

FTLN 1563 So let it be with Caesar. The noble Brutus

FTLN 1564 Hath told you Caesar was ambitious.

FTLN 1565 If it were so, it was a grievous fault,

FTLN 1566 And grievously hath Caesar answered it.

FTLN 1567 Here, under leave of Brutus and the rest 90
FTLN 1568 (For Brutus is an honorable man;

FTLN 1569 So are they all, all honorable men),

FTLN 1570 Come I to speak in Caesar's funeral.

FTLN 1571 He was my friend, faithful and just to me,

FTLN 1572 But Brutus says he was ambitious, 95
FTLN 1573 And Brutus is an honorable man.

FTLN 1574 He hath brought many captives home to Rome,

FTLN 1575 Whose ransoms did the general coffers fill.

FTLN 1576 Did this in Caesar seem ambitious?

FTLN 1577 When that the poor have cried, Caesar hath wept; 100
FTLN 1578 Ambition should be made of sterner stuff.

FTLN 1579 Yet Brutus says he was ambitious,

FTLN 1580 And Brutus is an honorable man.

FTLN 1581 You all did see that on the Lupercal

FTLN 1582 I thrice presented him a kingly crown, 105
FTLN 1583 Which he did thrice refuse. Was this ambition?

FTLN 1584 Yet Brutus says he was ambitious,

FTLN 1585

FTLN 1586 And sure he is an honorable man.
FTLN 1587 I speak not to disprove what Brutus spoke, 110
FTLN 1588 But here I am to speak what I do know.
FTLN 1589 You all did love him once, not without cause.
FTLN 1590 What cause withholds you, then, to mourn for
FTLN 1591 him?—
FTLN 1592 O judgment, thou *art* fled to brutish beasts,
FTLN 1593 And men have lost their reason!—Bear with me; 115
FTLN 1594 My heart is in the coffin there with Caesar,
And I must pause till it come back to me.

He weeps.

FIRST PLEBEIAN

FTLN 1595 Methinks there is much reason in his sayings.

SECOND PLEBEIAN

FTLN 1596 If thou consider rightly of the matter,
FTLN 1597 Caesar has had great wrong. 120

THIRD PLEBEIAN

FTLN 1598 Has he, masters?
FTLN 1599 I fear there will a worse come in his place.

FOURTH PLEBEIAN

FTLN 1600 Marked you his words? He would not take the
FTLN 1601 crown;
FTLN 1602 Therefore 'tis certain he was not ambitious. 125

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Julius Caesar

ACT 3. SC. 2

FIRST PLEBEIAN

FTLN 1603 If it be found so, some will dear abide it.

SECOND PLEBEIAN

FTLN 1604 Poor soul, his eyes are red as fire with weeping.

THIRD PLEBEIAN

FTLN 1605 There's not a nobler man in Rome than Antony.

FOURTH PLEBEIAN

FTLN 1606 Now mark him. He begins again to speak.

ANTONY

FTLN 1607 But yesterday the word of Caesar might 130
FTLN 1608 Have stood against the world. Now lies he there,
FTLN 1609 And none so poor to do him reverence.
FTLN 1610 O masters, if I were disposed to stir
FTLN 1611 Your hearts and minds to mutiny and rage,

FTLN 1612	I should do Brutus wrong and Cassius wrong,	135
FTLN 1613	Who, you all know, are honorable men.	
FTLN 1614	I will not do them wrong. I rather choose	
FTLN 1615	To wrong the dead, to wrong myself and you,	
FTLN 1616	Than I will wrong such honorable men.	
FTLN 1617	But here's a parchment with the seal of Caesar.	140
FTLN 1618	I found it in his closet. 'Tis his will.	
FTLN 1619	Let but the commons hear this testament,	
FTLN 1620	Which, pardon me, I do not mean to read,	
FTLN 1621	And they would go and kiss dead Caesar's wounds	
FTLN 1622	And dip their napkins in his sacred blood—	145
FTLN 1623	Yea, beg a hair of him for memory	
FTLN 1624	And, dying, mention it within their wills,	
FTLN 1625	Bequeathing it as a rich legacy	
FTLN 1626	Unto their issue.	
	FOURTH PLEBEIAN	
FTLN 1627	We'll hear the will. Read it, Mark Antony.	150
	PLEBEIANS	
FTLN 1628	The will, the will! We will hear Caesar's will.	
	ANTONY	
FTLN 1629	Have patience, gentle friends. I must not read it.	

FTLN 1630	It is not meet you know how Caesar loved you.	
FTLN 1631	You are not wood, you are not stones, but men.	
FTLN 1632	And, being men, hearing the will of Caesar,	155
FTLN 1633	It will inflame you; it will make you mad.	
FTLN 1634	'Tis good you know not that you are his heirs,	
FTLN 1635	For if you should, O, what would come of it?	
	FOURTH PLEBEIAN	
FTLN 1636	Read the will! We'll hear it, Antony.	
	「PLEBEIANS」	
FTLN 1637	You shall read us the will, Caesar's will.	160
	ANTONY	
FTLN 1638	Will you be patient? Will you stay awhile?	
FTLN 1639	I have o'ershot myself to tell you of it.	
FTLN 1640	I fear I wrong the honorable men	
FTLN 1641	Whose daggers have stabbed Caesar. I do fear it.	
	FOURTH PLEBEIAN	

FTLN 1642	They were traitors. Honorable men?	165
	PLEBEIANS	
FTLN 1643	The will! The testament!	
	SECOND PLEBEIAN	
FTLN 1644	They were villains, murderers. The	
FTLN 1645	will! Read the will.	
	ANTONY	
FTLN 1646	You will compel me, then, to read the will?	
FTLN 1647	Then make a ring about the corpse of Caesar,	170
FTLN 1648	And let me show you him that made the will.	
FTLN 1649	Shall I descend? And will you give me leave?	
	PLEBEIANS	
FTLN 1650	Come down.	
	SECOND PLEBEIAN	
FTLN 1651	Descend.	
	THIRD PLEBEIAN	
FTLN 1652	You shall have leave.	175
		[<i>Antony descends.</i>]
	FOURTH PLEBEIAN	
FTLN 1653	A ring; stand round.	
	FIRST PLEBEIAN	
FTLN 1654	Stand from the hearse. Stand from the body.	
	SECOND PLEBEIAN	
FTLN 1655	Room for Antony, most noble Antony.	
	ANTONY	
FTLN 1656	Nay, press not so upon me. Stand far off.	

	PLEBEIANS	
FTLN 1657	Stand back! Room! Bear back!	180
	ANTONY	
FTLN 1658	If you have tears, prepare to shed them now.	
FTLN 1659	You all do know this mantle. I remember	
FTLN 1660	The first time ever Caesar put it on.	
FTLN 1661	'Twas on a summer's evening in his tent,	
FTLN 1662	That day he overcame the Nervii.	185
FTLN 1663	Look, in this place ran Cassius' dagger through.	
FTLN 1664	See what a rent the envious Casca made.	
FTLN 1665	Through this the well-belovèd Brutus stabbed,	

FTLN 1666	And, as he plucked his cursèd steel away,	
FTLN 1667	Mark how the blood of Caesar followed it,	190
FTLN 1668	As rushing out of doors to be resolved	
FTLN 1669	If Brutus so unkindly knocked or no;	
FTLN 1670	For Brutus, as you know, was Caesar's angel.	
FTLN 1671	Judge, O you gods, how dearly Caesar loved him!	
FTLN 1672	This was the most unkindest cut of all.	195
FTLN 1673	For when the noble Caesar saw him stab,	
FTLN 1674	Ingratitude, more strong than traitors' arms,	
FTLN 1675	Quite vanquished him. Then burst his mighty heart,	
FTLN 1676	And, in his mantle muffling up his face,	
FTLN 1677	Even at the base of Pompey's statue	200
FTLN 1678	(Which all the while ran blood) great Caesar fell.	
FTLN 1679	O, what a fall was there, my countrymen!	
FTLN 1680	Then I and you and all of us fell down,	
FTLN 1681	Whilst bloody treason flourished over us.	
FTLN 1682	O, now you weep, and I perceive you feel	205
FTLN 1683	The dint of pity. These are gracious drops.	
FTLN 1684	Kind souls, what, weep you when you but behold	
FTLN 1685	Our Caesar's vesture wounded? Look you here,	
	「 <i>Antony lifts Caesar's cloak.</i> 」	
FTLN 1686	Here is himself, marred as you see with traitors.	
	FIRST PLEBEIAN	
FTLN 1687	O piteous spectacle!	210
	SECOND PLEBEIAN	
FTLN 1688	O noble Caesar!	
	THIRD PLEBEIAN	
FTLN 1689	O woeful day!	

	FOURTH PLEBEIAN	
FTLN 1690	O traitors, villains!	
	FIRST PLEBEIAN	
FTLN 1691	O most bloody sight!	
	SECOND PLEBEIAN	
FTLN 1692	We will be revenged.	215
	「PLEBEIANS」	
FTLN 1693	Revenge! About! Seek! Burn! Fire! Kill!	
FTLN 1694	Slay! Let not a traitor live!	

ANTONY

FTLN 1695 Stay, countrymen.

FIRST PLEBEIAN

FTLN 1696 Peace there! Hear the noble Antony.

SECOND PLEBEIAN

FTLN 1697 We'll hear him, we'll follow him, 220

FTLN 1698 we'll die with him.

ANTONY

FTLN 1699 Good friends, sweet friends, let me not stir you up

FTLN 1700 To such a sudden flood of mutiny.

FTLN 1701 They that have done this deed are honorable.

FTLN 1702 What private griefs they have, alas, I know not, 225

FTLN 1703 That made them do it. They are wise and honorable

FTLN 1704 And will no doubt with reasons answer you.

FTLN 1705 I come not, friends, to steal away your hearts.

FTLN 1706 I am no orator, as Brutus is,

FTLN 1707 But, as you know me all, a plain blunt man 230

FTLN 1708 That love my friend, and that they know full well

FTLN 1709 That gave me public leave to speak of him.

FTLN 1710 For I have neither ¹wit, nor words, nor worth,

FTLN 1711 Action, nor utterance, nor the power of speech

FTLN 1712 To stir men's blood. I only speak right on. 235

FTLN 1713 I tell you that which you yourselves do know,

FTLN 1714 Show you sweet Caesar's wounds, poor poor dumb

FTLN 1715 mouths,

FTLN 1716 And bid them speak for me. But were I Brutus,

FTLN 1717 And Brutus Antony, there were an Antony 240

FTLN 1718 Would ruffle up your spirits and put a tongue

FTLN 1719 In every wound of Caesar that should move

FTLN 1720 The stones of Rome to rise and mutiny.

PLEBEIANS

FTLN 1721 We'll mutiny.

FIRST PLEBEIAN

FTLN 1722 We'll burn the house of Brutus. 245

THIRD PLEBEIAN

FTLN 1723 Away then. Come, seek the conspirators.

ANTONY

FTLN 1724	Yet hear me, countrymen; yet hear me speak.	
	PLEBEIANS	
FTLN 1725	Peace, ho! Hear Antony, most noble Antony!	
	ANTONY	
FTLN 1726	Why, friends, you go to do you know not what.	
FTLN 1727	Wherein hath Caesar thus deserved your loves?	250
FTLN 1728	Alas, you know not. I must tell you then.	
FTLN 1729	You have forgot the will I told you of.	
	PLEBEIANS	
FTLN 1730	Most true. The will! Let's stay and hear the will.	
	ANTONY	
FTLN 1731	Here is the will, and under Caesar's seal:	
FTLN 1732	To every Roman citizen he gives,	255
FTLN 1733	To every several man, seventy-five drachmas.	
	SECOND PLEBEIAN	
FTLN 1734	Most noble Caesar! We'll revenge his death.	
	THIRD PLEBEIAN	
FTLN 1735	O royal Caesar!	
	ANTONY	
FTLN 1736	Hear me with patience.	
	PLEBEIANS	
FTLN 1737	Peace, ho!	260
	ANTONY	
FTLN 1738	Moreover, he hath left you all his walks,	
FTLN 1739	His private arbors, and new-planted orchards,	
FTLN 1740	On this side Tiber. He hath left them you,	
FTLN 1741	And to your heirs forever—common pleasures	
FTLN 1742	To walk abroad and recreate yourselves.	265
FTLN 1743	Here was a Caesar! When comes such another?	
	FIRST PLEBEIAN	
FTLN 1744	Never, never!—Come, away, away!	
FTLN 1745	We'll burn his body in the holy place	
FTLN 1746	And with the brands fire the traitors' houses.	
FTLN 1747	Take up the body.	270
	SECOND PLEBEIAN	
FTLN 1748	Go fetch fire.	
	THIRD PLEBEIAN	
FTLN 1749	Pluck down benches.	

FOURTH PLEBEIAN

FTLN 1750 Pluck down forms, windows,
FTLN 1751 anything.

Plebeians exit 「with Caesar's body.」

ANTONY

FTLN 1752 Now let it work. Mischief, thou art afoot; 275
FTLN 1753 Take thou what course thou wilt.

Enter Servant.

FTLN 1754 How now, fellow?

SERVANT

FTLN 1755 Sir, Octavius is already come to Rome.

ANTONY

FTLN 1756 Where is he?

SERVANT

FTLN 1757 He and Lepidus are at Caesar's house. 280

ANTONY

FTLN 1758 And thither will I straight to visit him.
FTLN 1759 He comes upon a wish. Fortune is merry
FTLN 1760 And in this mood will give us anything.

SERVANT

FTLN 1761 I heard him say Brutus and Cassius
FTLN 1762 Are rid like madmen through the gates of Rome. 285

ANTONY

FTLN 1763 Belike they had some notice of the people
FTLN 1764 How I had moved them. Bring me to Octavius.
They exit.

「Scene 3」

Enter Cinna the poet and after him the Plebeians.

CINNA

FTLN 1765 I dreamt tonight that I did feast with Caesar,
FTLN 1766 And things unluckily charge my fantasy.
FTLN 1767 I have no will to wander forth of doors,
FTLN 1768 Yet something leads me forth.

FIRST PLEBEIAN

FTLN 1769 What is your name? 5

SECOND PLEBEIAN

FTLN 1770 Whither are you going?

THIRD PLEBEIAN

FTLN 1771 Where do you dwell?

FOURTH PLEBEIAN

FTLN 1772 Are you a married man or a
FTLN 1773 bachelor?

SECOND PLEBEIAN

FTLN 1774 Answer every man directly. 10

FIRST PLEBEIAN

FTLN 1775 Ay, and briefly.

FOURTH PLEBEIAN

FTLN 1776 Ay, and wisely.

THIRD PLEBEIAN

FTLN 1777 Ay, and truly, you were best.

CINNA

FTLN 1778 What is my name? Whither am I going? Where
FTLN 1779 do I dwell? Am I a married man or a bachelor? 15

FTLN 1780 Then to answer every man directly and briefly,
FTLN 1781 wisely and truly: wisely I say, I am a bachelor.

SECOND PLEBEIAN

FTLN 1782 That's as much as to say they are
FTLN 1783 fools that marry. You'll bear me a bang for that, I
FTLN 1784 fear. Proceed directly. 20

CINNA

FTLN 1785 Directly, I am going to Caesar's funeral.

FIRST PLEBEIAN

FTLN 1786 As a friend or an enemy?

CINNA

FTLN 1787 As a friend.

SECOND PLEBEIAN

FTLN 1788 That matter is answered directly.

FOURTH PLEBEIAN

FTLN 1789 For your dwelling—briefly. 25

CINNA

FTLN 1790 Briefly, I dwell by the Capitol.

THIRD PLEBEIAN

FTLN 1791 Your name, sir, truly.

CINNA

FTLN 1792 Truly, my name is Cinna.

FIRST PLEBEIAN

FTLN 1793 Tear him to pieces! He's a conspirator.

CINNA

FTLN 1794 I am Cinna the poet, I am Cinna the poet! 30

FOURTH PLEBEIAN

FTLN 1795 Tear him for his bad verses, tear him

FTLN 1796 for his bad verses!

CINNA

FTLN 1797 I am not Cinna the conspirator.

FOURTH PLEBEIAN

FTLN 1798 It is no matter. His name's Cinna.

FTLN 1799 Pluck but his name out of his heart, and turn him 35

FTLN 1800 going.

THIRD PLEBEIAN

FTLN 1801 Tear him, tear him! Come, brands, ho,

FTLN 1802 firebrands! To Brutus', to Cassius', burn all! Some

FTLN 1803 to Decius' house, and some to Casca's, some to

FTLN 1804 Ligarius'. Away, go! 40

All the Plebeians exit, [carrying off Cinna.]

ACT 4

「Scene 1」

Enter Antony, Octavius, and Lepidus.

ANTONY

FTLN 1805 These many, then, shall die; their names are

FTLN 1806 pricked.

OCTAVIUS

FTLN 1807 Your brother too must die. Consent you, Lepidus?

LEPIDUS

FTLN 1808 I do consent.

OCTAVIUS

FTLN 1809 Prick him down, Antony. 5

LEPIDUS

FTLN 1810 Upon condition Publius shall not live,

FTLN 1811 Who is your sister's son, Mark Antony.
ANTONY
FTLN 1812 He shall not live; look, with a spot I damn him.
FTLN 1813 But, Lepidus, go you to Caesar's house;
FTLN 1814 Fetch the will hither, and we shall determine 10
FTLN 1815 How to cut off some charge in legacies.

LEPIDUS

What, shall I find you here?

OCTAVIUS

Or here, or at the Capitol.

Lepidus exits.

ANTONY

FTLN 1818 This is a slight, unmeritable man,
FTLN 1819 Meet to be sent on errands. Is it fit, 15
FTLN 1820 The threefold world divided, he should stand
FTLN 1821 One of the three to share it?

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Julius Caesar

ACT 4. SC. 1

OCTAVIUS

FTLN 1822 So you thought him
FTLN 1823 And took his voice who should be pricked to die
FTLN 1824 In our black sentence and proscription. 20

ANTONY

FTLN 1825 Octavius, I have seen more days than you,
FTLN 1826 And, though we lay these honors on this man
FTLN 1827 To ease ourselves of diverse slanderous loads,
FTLN 1828 He shall but bear them as the ass bears gold,
FTLN 1829 To groan and sweat under the business, 25
FTLN 1830 Either led or driven, as we point the way;
FTLN 1831 And having brought our treasure where we will,
FTLN 1832 Then take we down his load and turn him off
FTLN 1833 (Like to the empty ass) to shake his ears
FTLN 1834 And graze in commons. 30

OCTAVIUS

FTLN 1835 You may do your will,
FTLN 1836 But he's a tried and valiant soldier.

ANTONY

FTLN 1837 So is my horse, Octavius, and for that

FTLN 1838	I do appoint him store of provender.	
FTLN 1839	It is a creature that I teach to fight,	35
FTLN 1840	To wind, to stop, to run directly on,	
FTLN 1841	His corporal motion governed by my spirit;	
FTLN 1842	And, in some taste, is Lepidus but so.	
FTLN 1843	He must be taught and trained and bid go forth—	
FTLN 1844	A barren-spirited fellow, one that feeds	40
FTLN 1845	On objects, arts, and imitations	
FTLN 1846	Which, out of use and staled by other men,	
FTLN 1847	Begin his fashion. Do not talk of him	
FTLN 1848	But as a property. And now, Octavius,	
FTLN 1849	Listen great things. Brutus and Cassius	45
FTLN 1850	Are levying powers. We must straight make head.	
FTLN 1851	Therefore let our alliance be combined,	
FTLN 1852	Our best friends made, our means stretched;	
FTLN 1853	And let us presently go sit in council	
FTLN 1854	How covert matters may be best disclosed	50
FTLN 1855	And open perils surest answerèd.	

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Julius Caesar

ACT 4. SC. 2

OCTAVIUS

FTLN 1856	Let us do so, for we are at the stake	
FTLN 1857	And bayed about with many enemies,	
FTLN 1858	And some that smile have in their hearts, I fear,	
FTLN 1859	Millions of mischiefs.	55

They exit.

「Scene 2」

*Drum. Enter Brutus, Lucilius, 「Lucius,」 and the Army.
Titinius and Pindarus meet them.*

BRUTUS

FTLN 1860	Stand ho!
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LUCILIUS

FTLN 1861	Give the word, ho, and stand!
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BRUTUS

FTLN 1862	What now, Lucilius, is Cassius near?	
	LUCILIUS	
FTLN 1863	He is at hand, and Pindarus is come	
FTLN 1864	To do you salutation from his master.	5
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 1865	He greets me well.—Your master, Pindarus,	
FTLN 1866	In his own change or by ill officers,	
FTLN 1867	Hath given me some worthy cause to wish	
FTLN 1868	Things done undone, but if he be at hand	
FTLN 1869	I shall be satisfied.	10
	PINDARUS	
FTLN 1870	I do not doubt	
FTLN 1871	But that my noble master will appear	
FTLN 1872	Such as he is, full of regard and honor.	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 1873	He is not doubted.	
	<i>「Brutus and Lucilius walk aside.」</i>	
FTLN 1874	A word, Lucilius,	15
FTLN 1875	How he received you. Let me be resolved.	
	LUCILIUS	
FTLN 1876	With courtesy and with respect enough,	
FTLN 1877	But not with such familiar instances	
FTLN 1878	Nor with such free and friendly conference	
FTLN 1879	As he hath used of old.	20

	BRUTUS	
FTLN 1880	Thou hast described	
FTLN 1881	A hot friend cooling. Ever note, Lucilius,	
FTLN 1882	When love begins to sicken and decay	
FTLN 1883	It useth an enforcèd ceremony.	
FTLN 1884	There are no tricks in plain and simple faith;	25
FTLN 1885	But hollow men, like horses hot at hand,	
FTLN 1886	Make gallant show and promise of their mettle,	
	<i>Low march within.</i>	
FTLN 1887	But when they should endure the bloody spur,	
FTLN 1888	They fall their crests and, like deceitful jades,	
FTLN 1889	Sink in the trial. Comes his army on?	30
	LUCILIUS	

FTLN 1890 They mean this night in Sardis to be quartered.
FTLN 1891 The greater part, the horse in general,
FTLN 1892 Are come with Cassius.

Enter Cassius and his powers.

BRUTUS

FTLN 1893 Hark, he is arrived.

FTLN 1894 March gently on to meet him. 35

CASSIUS

FTLN 1895 Stand ho!

BRUTUS

FTLN 1896 Stand ho! Speak the word along.

「FIRST SOLDIER」

FTLN 1897 Stand!

「SECOND SOLDIER」

FTLN 1898 Stand!

「THIRD SOLDIER」

FTLN 1899 Stand! 40

CASSIUS

FTLN 1900 Most noble brother, you have done me wrong.

BRUTUS

FTLN 1901 Judge me, you gods! Wrong I mine enemies?

FTLN 1902 And if not so, how should I wrong a brother?

CASSIUS

FTLN 1903 Brutus, this sober form of yours hides wrongs,

FTLN 1904 And when you do them— 45

BRUTUS

FTLN 1905 Cassius, be content.

FTLN 1906 Speak your griefs softly. I do know you well.

FTLN 1907 Before the eyes of both our armies here

FTLN 1908 (Which should perceive nothing but love from us),

FTLN 1909 Let us not wrangle. Bid them move away. 50

FTLN 1910 Then in my tent, Cassius, enlarge your griefs,

FTLN 1911 And I will give you audience.

CASSIUS

FTLN 1912 Pindarus,

FTLN 1913

Bid our commanders lead their charges off

A little from this ground.

55

BRUTUS

「Lucius,」 do you the like, and let no man

Come to our tent till we have done our conference.

Let 「Lucilius」 and Titinius guard our door.

All but Brutus and Cassius exit.

「Scene 3」

CASSIUS

That you have wronged me doth appear in this:

You have condemned and noted Lucius Pella

For taking bribes here of the Sardians,

Wherein my letters, praying on his side

Because I knew the man, was slighted off.

5

BRUTUS

You wronged yourself to write in such a case.

CASSIUS

In such a time as this it is not meet

That every nice offense should bear his comment.

BRUTUS

Let me tell you, Cassius, you yourself

Are much condemned to have an itching palm,

To sell and mart your offices for gold

To undeservers.

10

CASSIUS

I an itching palm?

You know that you are Brutus that speaks this,

Or, by the gods, this speech were else your last.

15

BRUTUS

The name of Cassius honors this corruption,

And chastisement doth therefore hide his head.

CASSIUS

Chastisement?

BRUTUS

FTLN 1914

FTLN 1915

FTLN 1916

FTLN 1917

FTLN 1918

FTLN 1919

FTLN 1920

FTLN 1921

FTLN 1922

FTLN 1923

FTLN 1924

FTLN 1925

FTLN 1926

FTLN 1927

FTLN 1928

FTLN 1929

FTLN 1930

FTLN 1931

FTLN 1932

FTLN 1933

FTLN 1934

FTLN 1935

FTLN 1936	Remember March; the ides of March remember.	
FTLN 1937	Did not great Julius bleed for justice' sake?	20
FTLN 1938	What villain touched his body that did stab	
FTLN 1939	And not for justice? What, shall one of us	
FTLN 1940	That struck the foremost man of all this world	
FTLN 1941	But for supporting robbers, shall we now	
FTLN 1942	Contaminate our fingers with base bribes	25
FTLN 1943	And sell the mighty space of our large honors	
FTLN 1944	For so much trash as may be graspèd thus?	
FTLN 1945	I had rather be a dog and bay the moon	
FTLN 1946	Than such a Roman.	
	CASSIUS	
FTLN 1947	Brutus, bait not me.	30
FTLN 1948	I'll not endure it. You forget yourself	
FTLN 1949	To hedge me in. I am a soldier, I,	
FTLN 1950	Older in practice, abler than yourself	
FTLN 1951	To make conditions.	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 1952	Go to! You are not, Cassius.	35
	CASSIUS	
FTLN 1953	I am.	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 1954	I say you are not.	
	CASSIUS	
FTLN 1955	Urge me no more. I shall forget myself.	
FTLN 1956	Have mind upon your health. Tempt me no farther.	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 1957	Away, slight man!	40
	CASSIUS	
FTLN 1958	Is 't possible?	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 1959	Hear me, for I will speak.	
FTLN 1960	Must I give way and room to your rash choler?	
FTLN 1961	Shall I be frighted when a madman stares?	
	CASSIUS	
FTLN 1962	O you gods, you gods, must I endure all this?	45
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 1963	All this? Ay, more. Fret till your proud heart break.	
FTLN 1964	Go show your slaves how choleric you are	
FTLN 1965	And make your bondmen tremble. Must I budge?	

FTLN 1966	Must I observe you? Must I stand and crouch	
FTLN 1967	Under your testy humor? By the gods,	50
FTLN 1968	You shall digest the venom of your spleen	
FTLN 1969	Though it do split you. For, from this day forth,	
FTLN 1970	I'll use you for my mirth, yea, for my laughter,	
FTLN 1971	When you are waspish.	
	CASSIUS	
FTLN 1972	Is it come to this?	55
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 1973	You say you are a better soldier.	
FTLN 1974	Let it appear so, make your vaunting true,	
FTLN 1975	And it shall please me well. For mine own part,	
FTLN 1976	I shall be glad to learn of noble men.	
	CASSIUS	
FTLN 1977	You wrong me every way, you wrong me, Brutus.	60
FTLN 1978	I said an elder soldier, not a better.	
FTLN 1979	Did I say "better"?	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 1980	If you did, I care not.	
	CASSIUS	
FTLN 1981	When Caesar lived he durst not thus have moved	
FTLN 1982	me.	65
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 1983	Peace, peace! You durst not so have tempted him.	
	CASSIUS	
FTLN 1984	I durst not?	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 1985	No.	
	CASSIUS	
FTLN 1986	What? Durst not tempt him?	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 1987	For your life you durst	70
FTLN 1988	not.	
	CASSIUS	
FTLN 1989	Do not presume too much upon my love.	
FTLN 1990	I may do that I shall be sorry for.	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 1991	You have done that you should be sorry for.	
FTLN 1992	There is no terror, Cassius, in your threats,	75
FTLN 1993	For I am armed so strong in honesty	
FTLN 1994	That they pass by me as the idle wind,	

FTLN 1995	Which I respect not. I did send to you	
FTLN 1996	For certain sums of gold, which you denied me,	
FTLN 1997	For I can raise no money by vile means.	80
FTLN 1998	By heaven, I had rather coin my heart	
FTLN 1999	And drop my blood for drachmas than to wring	
FTLN 2000	From the hard hands of peasants their vile trash	
FTLN 2001	By any indirection. I did send	
FTLN 2002	To you for gold to pay my legions,	85
FTLN 2003	Which you denied me. Was that done like Cassius?	
FTLN 2004	Should I have answered Caius Cassius so?	
FTLN 2005	When Marcus Brutus grows so covetous	
FTLN 2006	To lock such rascal counters from his friends,	
FTLN 2007	Be ready, gods, with all your thunderbolts;	90
FTLN 2008	Dash him to pieces!	
	CASSIUS	
FTLN 2009	I denied you not.	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 2010	You did.	
	CASSIUS	
FTLN 2011	I did not. He was but a fool that brought	
FTLN 2012	My answer back. Brutus hath rived my heart.	95
FTLN 2013	A friend should bear his friend's infirmities,	
FTLN 2014	But Brutus makes mine greater than they are.	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 2015	I do not, till you practice them on me.	
	CASSIUS	
FTLN 2016	You love me not.	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 2017	I do not like your faults.	100
	CASSIUS	
FTLN 2018	A friendly eye could never see such faults.	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 2019	A flatterer's would not, though they do appear	
FTLN 2020	As huge as high Olympus.	
	CASSIUS	
FTLN 2021	Come, Antony, and young Octavius, come!	
FTLN 2022	Revenge yourselves alone on Cassius,	105
FTLN 2023	For Cassius is awear of the world—	
FTLN 2024	Hated by one he loves, braved by his brother,	

FTLN 2025 Checked like a bondman, all his faults observed,
 FTLN 2026 Set in a notebook, learned and conned by rote
 FTLN 2027 To cast into my teeth. O, I could weep 110
 FTLN 2028 My spirit from mine eyes! There is my dagger,
 「Offering his dagger to Brutus.」

FTLN 2029 And here my naked breast; within, a heart
 FTLN 2030 Dearer than Pluto's mine, richer than gold.
 FTLN 2031 If that thou be'st a Roman, take it forth.
 FTLN 2032 I that denied thee gold will give my heart. 115
 FTLN 2033 Strike as thou didst at Caesar, for I know
 FTLN 2034 When thou didst hate him worst, thou lovedst him
 FTLN 2035 better
 FTLN 2036 Than ever thou lovedst Cassius.

BRUTUS

FTLN 2037 Sheathe your 120
 FTLN 2038 dagger.
 FTLN 2039 Be angry when you will, it shall have scope.
 FTLN 2040 Do what you will, dishonor shall be humor.
 FTLN 2041 O Cassius, you are yokèd with a lamb
 FTLN 2042 That carries anger as the flint bears fire, 125
 FTLN 2043 Who, much enforcèd, shows a hasty spark
 FTLN 2044 And straight is cold again.

CASSIUS

FTLN 2045 Hath Cassius lived
 FTLN 2046 To be but mirth and laughter to his Brutus
 FTLN 2047 When grief and blood ill-tempered vexeth him? 130

BRUTUS

FTLN 2048 When I spoke that, I was ill-tempered too.

CASSIUS

FTLN 2049 Do you confess so much? Give me your hand.

BRUTUS

FTLN 2050 And my heart too.

「They clasp hands.」

CASSIUS

FTLN 2051 O Brutus!

BRUTUS

FTLN 2052 What's the matter? 135

CASSIUS

FTLN 2053 Have not you love enough to bear with me

FTLN 2054 When that rash humor which my mother gave me
FTLN 2055 Makes me forgetful?

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Julius Caesar

ACT 4. SC. 3

BRUTUS

FTLN 2056 Yes, Cassius, and from
FTLN 2057 henceforth 140
FTLN 2058 When you are over-earnest with your Brutus,
FTLN 2059 He'll think your mother chides, and leave you so.

Enter a Poet [followed by *Lucilius, Titinius, and Lucius.*]

POET

FTLN 2060 Let me go in to see the Generals.
FTLN 2061 There is some grudge between 'em; 'tis not meet
FTLN 2062 They be alone. 145

LUCILIUS

FTLN 2063 You shall not come to them.

POET

FTLN 2064 Nothing but death shall stay me.

CASSIUS

FTLN 2065 How now, what's the matter?

POET

FTLN 2066 For shame, you generals, what do you mean?
FTLN 2067 Love and be friends as two such men should be, 150
FTLN 2068 For I have seen more years, I'm sure, than ye.

CASSIUS

FTLN 2069 Ha, ha, how vilely doth this cynic rhyme!

BRUTUS

FTLN 2070 Get you hence, sirrah! Saucy fellow, hence!

CASSIUS

FTLN 2071 Bear with him, Brutus. 'Tis his fashion.

BRUTUS

FTLN 2072 I'll know his humor when he knows his time. 155
FTLN 2073 What should the wars do with these jiggling fools?—
FTLN 2074 Companion, hence!

CASSIUS

FTLN 2075 Away, away, be gone!

Poet exits.

BRUTUS

Lucilius and Titinius, bid the commanders
Prepare to lodge their companies tonight.

160

CASSIUS

And come yourselves, and bring Messala with you
Immediately to us.

「*Lucilius and Titinius exit.*」

BRUTUS

Lucius, a bowl of wine.

「*Lucius exits.*」

161

Julius Caesar

ACT 4. SC. 3

CASSIUS

I did not think you could have been so angry.

BRUTUS

O Cassius, I am sick of many griefs.

165

CASSIUS

Of your philosophy you make no use
If you give place to accidental evils.

BRUTUS

No man bears sorrow better. Portia is dead.

CASSIUS

Ha? Portia?

BRUTUS

She is dead.

170

CASSIUS

How 'scaped I killing when I crossed you so?
O insupportable and touching loss!
Upon what sickness?

BRUTUS

Impatient of my absence,
And grief that young Octavius with Mark Antony
Have made themselves so strong—for with her
death
That tidings came—with this she fell distract
And, her attendants absent, swallowed fire.

175

CASSIUS

And died so?

180

BRUTUS

FTLN 2116	That by proscription and bills of outlawry,	
FTLN 2117	Octavius, Antony, and Lepidus	200
FTLN 2118	Have put to death an hundred senators.	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 2119	Therein our letters do not well agree.	
FTLN 2120	Mine speak of seventy senators that died	
FTLN 2121	By their proscriptions, Cicero being one.	
	CASSIUS	
FTLN 2122	Cicero one?	205
	MESSALA	
FTLN 2123	Cicero is dead,	
FTLN 2124	And by that order of proscription.	
FTLN 2125	Had you your letters from your wife, my lord?	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 2126	No, Messala.	
	MESSALA	
FTLN 2127	Nor nothing in your letters writ of her?	210
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 2128	Nothing, Messala.	
	MESSALA	
FTLN 2129	That methinks is strange.	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 2130	Why ask you? Hear you aught of her in yours?	
	MESSALA	
FTLN 2131	No, my lord.	

	BRUTUS	
FTLN 2132	Now, as you are a Roman, tell me true.	215
	MESSALA	
FTLN 2133	Then like a Roman bear the truth I tell,	
FTLN 2134	For certain she is dead, and by strange manner.	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 2135	Why, farewell, Portia. We must die, Messala.	
FTLN 2136	With meditating that she must die once,	
FTLN 2137	I have the patience to endure it now.	220
	MESSALA	
FTLN 2138	Even so great men great losses should endure.	
	CASSIUS	
FTLN 2139		

I have as much of this in art as you,
But yet my nature could not bear it so.

BRUTUS

Well, to our work alive. What do you think
Of marching to Philippi presently? 225

CASSIUS

I do not think it good.

BRUTUS

Your reason?

CASSIUS

This it is:

'Tis better that the enemy seek us;
So shall he waste his means, weary his soldiers, 230
Doing himself offense, whilst we, lying still,
Are full of rest, defense, and nimbleness.

BRUTUS

Good reasons must of force give place to better.
The people 'twixt Philippi and this ground
Do stand but in a forced affection, 235

For they have grudged us contribution.
The enemy, marching along by them,
By them shall make a fuller number up,
Come on refreshed, new-added, and encouraged,
From which advantage shall we cut him off 240
If at Philippi we do face him there,
These people at our back.

CASSIUS

Hear me, good brother—

BRUTUS

Under your pardon. You must note besides
That we have tried the utmost of our friends, 245
Our legions are brim full, our cause is ripe.

The enemy increaseth every day;
We, at the height, are ready to decline.
There is a tide in the affairs of men
Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune; 250
Omitted, all the voyage of their life

FTLN 2170 Is bound in shallows and in miseries.
FTLN 2171 On such a full sea are we now afloat,
FTLN 2172 And we must take the current when it serves
Or lose our ventures. 255

CASSIUS

FTLN 2173 Then, with your will, go on;
FTLN 2174 We'll along ourselves and meet them at Philippi.

BRUTUS

FTLN 2175 The deep of night is crept upon our talk,
FTLN 2176 And nature must obey necessity,
FTLN 2177 Which we will niggard with a little rest. 260
FTLN 2178 There is no more to say.

CASSIUS

FTLN 2179 No more. Good night.
[*They stand.*]

FTLN 2180 Early tomorrow will we rise and hence.

BRUTUS

FTLN 2181 Lucius.

Enter Lucius.

FTLN 2182 My gown. 265
[*Lucius exits.*]

FTLN 2183 Farewell, good Messala.—

FTLN 2184 Good night, Titinius.—Noble, noble Cassius,
FTLN 2185 Good night and good repose.

CASSIUS

FTLN 2186 O my dear brother,
FTLN 2187 This was an ill beginning of the night. 270
FTLN 2188 Never come such division 'tween our souls!
FTLN 2189 Let it not, Brutus.

Enter Lucius with the gown.

BRUTUS

FTLN 2190 Everything is well.

CASSIUS

FTLN 2191	Good night, my lord. BRUTUS	
FTLN 2192	Good night, good brother. TITINIUS/MESSALA	275
FTLN 2193	Good night, Lord Brutus. BRUTUS	
FTLN 2194	Farewell, everyone. <i>「All but Brutus and Lucius」 exit.</i>	
FTLN 2195	Give me the gown. Where is thy instrument? LUCIUS	
FTLN 2196	Here in the tent. BRUTUS	
FTLN 2197	What, thou speak'st drowsily?	280
FTLN 2198	Poor knave, I blame thee not; thou art o'erwatched.	
FTLN 2199	Call Claudius and some other of my men;	
FTLN 2200	I'll have them sleep on cushions in my tent. LUCIUS	
FTLN 2201	Varro and Claudius. <i>Enter Varro and Claudius.</i>	
FTLN 2202	VARRO Calls my lord? BRUTUS	285
FTLN 2203	I pray you, sirs, lie in my tent and sleep.	
FTLN 2204	It may be I shall raise you by and by	
FTLN 2205	On business to my brother Cassius. VARRO	
FTLN 2206	So please you, we will stand and watch your	
FTLN 2207	pleasure.	290
FTLN 2208	BRUTUS I will not have it so. Lie down, good sirs.	
FTLN 2209	It may be I shall otherwise bethink me. <i>「They lie down.」</i>	
FTLN 2210	Look, Lucius, here's the book I sought for so.	
FTLN 2211	I put it in the pocket of my gown. LUCIUS	
FTLN 2212	I was sure your Lordship did not give it me. BRUTUS	295
FTLN 2213	Bear with me, good boy, I am much forgetful.	

FTLN 2214 Canst thou hold up thy heavy eyes awhile
FTLN 2215 And touch thy instrument a strain or two?

LUCIUS

FTLN 2216 Ay, my lord, an 't please you.

BRUTUS

FTLN 2217 It does, my boy. 300

FTLN 2218 I trouble thee too much, but thou art willing.

LUCIUS

FTLN 2219 It is my duty, sir.

BRUTUS

FTLN 2220 I should not urge thy duty past thy might.

FTLN 2221 I know young bloods look for a time of rest.

LUCIUS

FTLN 2222 I have slept, my lord, already. 305

BRUTUS

FTLN 2223 It was well done, and thou shalt sleep again.

FTLN 2224 I will not hold thee long. If I do live,

FTLN 2225 I will be good to thee.

Music and a song. [Lucius then falls asleep.]

FTLN 2226 This is a sleepy tune. O murd'rous [slumber,]

FTLN 2227 Layest thou thy leaden mace upon my boy, 310

FTLN 2228 That plays thee music?—Gentle knave, good night.

FTLN 2229 I will not do thee so much wrong to wake thee.

FTLN 2230 If thou dost nod, thou break'st thy instrument.

FTLN 2231 I'll take it from thee and, good boy, good night.

[He moves the instrument.]

FTLN 2232 Let me see, let me see; is not the leaf turned down 315

FTLN 2233 Where I left reading? Here it is, I think.

FTLN 2234 How ill this taper burns.

Enter the Ghost of Caesar.

FTLN 2235 Ha, who comes here?—

FTLN 2236 I think it is the weakness of mine eyes

FTLN 2237 That shapes this monstrous apparition. 320

FTLN 2238 It comes upon me.—Art thou any thing?

FTLN 2239 Art thou some god, some angel, or some devil,

FTLN 2240 That mak'st my blood cold and my hair to stare?

FTLN 2241 Speak to me what thou art.

GHOST

Thy evil spirit, Brutus.

325

BRUTUS

Why com'st thou?

GHOST

To tell thee thou shalt see me at Philippi.

BRUTUS

Well, then I shall see thee again?

GHOST

Ay, at Philippi.

BRUTUS

Why, I will see thee at Philippi, then.

330

「*Ghost exits.*」

Now I have taken heart, thou vanishest.

Ill spirit, I would hold more talk with thee.—

Boy, Lucius!—Varro, Claudius, sirs, awake!

Claudius!

LUCIUS

The strings, my lord, are false.

335

BRUTUS

He thinks he still is at his instrument.

Lucius, awake!

LUCIUS

My lord?

BRUTUS

Didst thou dream, Lucius, that thou so criedst out?

LUCIUS

My lord, I do not know that I did cry.

340

BRUTUS

Yes, that thou didst. Didst thou see anything?

LUCIUS

Nothing, my lord.

BRUTUS

Sleep again, Lucius.—Sirrah Claudius!

「*To Varro.*」 Fellow thou, awake!「*They rise up.*」

VARRO

My lord?

345

CLAUDIUS

My lord?

BRUTUS

Why did you so cry out, sirs, in your sleep?

BOTH

Did we, my lord?

BRUTUS

Ay. Saw you anything?

VARRO

No, my lord, I saw nothing.

350

175

Julius Caesar

ACT 4. SC. 3

CLAUDIUS

Nor I, my lord.

BRUTUS

Go and commend me to my brother Cassius.

Bid him set on his powers betimes before,

And we will follow.

BOTH

It shall be done, my lord.

355

They exit.

ACT 5

「Scene 1」

Enter Octavius, Antony, and their army.

OCTAVIUS

Now, Antony, our hopes are answerèd.

You said the enemy would not come down

But keep the hills and upper regions.

It proves not so; their battles are at hand.

FTLN 2277 They mean to warn us at Philippi here, 5
FTLN 2278 Answering before we do demand of them.
ANTONY
FTLN 2279 Tut, I am in their bosoms, and I know
FTLN 2280 Wherefore they do it. They could be content
FTLN 2281 To visit other places, and come down
FTLN 2282 With fearful bravery, thinking by this face 10
FTLN 2283 To fasten in our thoughts that they have courage.
FTLN 2284 But 'tis not so.

Enter a Messenger.

MESSENGER

FTLN 2285 Prepare you, generals.
FTLN 2286 The enemy comes on in gallant show.
FTLN 2287 Their bloody sign of battle is hung out, 15
FTLN 2288 And something to be done immediately.

ANTONY

FTLN 2289 Octavius, lead your battle softly on
FTLN 2290 Upon the left hand of the even field.

179

181

Julius Caesar

ACT 5. SC. 1

OCTAVIUS

FTLN 2291 Upon the right hand, I; keep thou the left.

ANTONY

FTLN 2292 Why do you cross me in this exigent? 20

OCTAVIUS

FTLN 2293 I do not cross you, but I will do so.

March.

*Drum. Enter Brutus, Cassius, and their army [including
Lucilius, Titinius, and Messala.]*

BRUTUS

FTLN 2294 They stand and would have parley.

CASSIUS

FTLN 2295 Stand fast, Titinius. We must out and talk.

OCTAVIUS

FTLN 2296 Mark Antony, shall we give sign of battle?
ANTONY

FTLN 2297 No, Caesar, we will answer on their charge. 25

FTLN 2298 Make forth. The Generals would have some words.
OCTAVIUS, 「to his Officers」

FTLN 2299 Stir not until the signal.
「The Generals step forward.」

BRUTUS

FTLN 2300 Words before blows; is it so, countrymen?
OCTAVIUS

FTLN 2301 Not that we love words better, as you do.
BRUTUS

FTLN 2302 Good words are better than bad strokes, Octavius. 30

ANTONY

FTLN 2303 In your bad strokes, Brutus, you give good words.
FTLN 2304 Witness the hole you made in Caesar's heart,
FTLN 2305 Crying "Long live, hail, Caesar!"

CASSIUS

FTLN 2306 Antony,
FTLN 2307 The posture of your blows are yet unknown, 35
FTLN 2308 But, for your words, they rob the Hybla bees
FTLN 2309 And leave them honeyless.

ANTONY

FTLN 2310 Not stingless too.
BRUTUS

FTLN 2311 O yes, and soundless too,

FTLN 2312 For you have stolen their buzzing, Antony, 40
FTLN 2313 And very wisely threat before you sting.
ANTONY

FTLN 2314 Villains, you did not so when your vile daggers
FTLN 2315 Hacked one another in the sides of Caesar.
FTLN 2316 You showed your 「teeth」 like apes and fawned like
FTLN 2317 hounds 45

FTLN 2318 And bowed like bondmen, kissing Caesar's feet,
FTLN 2319 Whilst damnèd Casca, like a cur, behind
FTLN 2320 Struck Caesar on the neck. O you flatterers!
CASSIUS

FTLN 2321	Flatterers?—Now, Brutus, thank yourself!	
FTLN 2322	This tongue had not offended so today	50
FTLN 2323	If Cassius might have ruled.	
	OCTAVIUS	
FTLN 2324	Come, come, the cause. If arguing make us sweat,	
FTLN 2325	The proof of it will turn to redder drops.	
FTLN 2326	Look, I draw a sword against conspirators;	
	「 <i>He draws.</i> 」	
FTLN 2327	When think you that the sword goes up again?	55
FTLN 2328	Never, till Caesar's three and thirty wounds	
FTLN 2329	Be well avenged, or till another Caesar	
FTLN 2330	Have added slaughter to the sword of traitors.	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 2331	Caesar, thou canst not die by traitors' hands	
FTLN 2332	Unless thou bring'st them with thee.	60
	OCTAVIUS	
FTLN 2333	So I hope.	
FTLN 2334	I was not born to die on Brutus' sword.	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 2335	O, if thou wert the noblest of thy strain,	
FTLN 2336	Young man, thou couldst not die more honorable.	
	CASSIUS	
FTLN 2337	A peevish schoolboy, worthless of such honor,	65
FTLN 2338	Joined with a masker and a reveler!	
	ANTONY	
FTLN 2339	Old Cassius still.	
	OCTAVIUS	
FTLN 2340	Come, Antony, away!—	

FTLN 2341	Defiance, traitors, hurl we in your teeth.	
FTLN 2342	If you dare fight today, come to the field;	70
FTLN 2343	If not, when you have stomachs.	
	<i>Octavius, Antony, and 「their」 army exit.</i>	
	CASSIUS	
FTLN 2344	Why now, blow wind, swell billow, and swim bark!	
FTLN 2345	The storm is up, and all is on the hazard.	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 2346	Ho, Lucilius, hark, a word with you.	

Lucilius and Messala stand forth.

LUCILIUS

My lord?

75

〔Brutus and Lucilius step aside together.〕

CASSIUS

Messala.

MESSALA

What says my general?

CASSIUS

Messala,

This is my birthday, as this very day

Was Cassius born. Give me thy hand, Messala.

80

Be thou my witness that against my will

(As Pompey was) am I compelled to set

Upon one battle all our liberties.

You know that I held Epicurus strong

And his opinion. Now I change my mind

85

And partly credit things that do presage.

Coming from Sardis, on our former ensign

Two mighty eagles fell, and there they perched,

Gorging and feeding from our soldiers' hands,

Who to Philippi here consorted us.

90

This morning are they fled away and gone,

And in their steads do ravens, crows, and kites

Fly o'er our heads and downward look on us

As we were sickly prey. Their shadows seem

A canopy most fatal, under which

95

Our army lies, ready to give up the ghost.

MESSALA

Believe not so.

187

Julius Caesar

ACT 5. SC. 1

CASSIUS

I but believe it partly,

For I am fresh of spirit and resolved

To meet all perils very constantly.

100

BRUTUS

Even so, Lucilius.

〔Brutus returns to Cassius.〕

CASSIUS

FTLN 2374 Now, most noble Brutus,
FTLN 2375 The gods today stand friendly that we may,
FTLN 2376 Lovers in peace, lead on our days to age.
FTLN 2377 But since the affairs of men rests still uncertain, 105
FTLN 2378 Let's reason with the worst that may befall.
FTLN 2379 If we do lose this battle, then is this
FTLN 2380 The very last time we shall speak together.
FTLN 2381 What are you then determinèd to do?

BRUTUS

FTLN 2382 Even by the rule of that philosophy 110
FTLN 2383 By which I did blame Cato for the death
FTLN 2384 Which he did give himself (I know not how,
FTLN 2385 But I do find it cowardly and vile,
FTLN 2386 For fear of what might fall, so to prevent
FTLN 2387 The time of life), arming myself with patience 115
FTLN 2388 To stay the providence of some high powers
FTLN 2389 That govern us below.

CASSIUS

FTLN 2390 Then, if we lose this battle,
FTLN 2391 You are contented to be led in triumph
FTLN 2392 Thorough the streets of Rome? 120

BRUTUS

FTLN 2393 No, Cassius, no. Think not, thou noble Roman,
FTLN 2394 That ever Brutus will go bound to Rome.
FTLN 2395 He bears too great a mind. But this same day
FTLN 2396 Must end that work the ides of March begun.
FTLN 2397 And whether we shall meet again, I know not. 125
FTLN 2398 Therefore our everlasting farewell take.
FTLN 2399 Forever and forever farewell, Cassius.
FTLN 2400 If we do meet again, why we shall smile;
FTLN 2401 If not, why then this parting was well made.

CASSIUS

FTLN 2402 Forever and forever farewell, Brutus. 130
FTLN 2403 If we do meet again, we'll smile indeed;
FTLN 2404 If not, 'tis true this parting was well made.

BRUTUS

FTLN 2405

Why then, lead on.—O, that a man might know
The end of this day's business ere it come!
But it sufficeth that the day will end,
And then the end is known.—Come ho, away!

135

They exit.

「Scene 2」

Alarum. Enter Brutus and Messala.

BRUTUS

Ride, ride, Messala, ride, and give these bills
Unto the legions on the other side!

「*He hands Messala papers.*」

Loud alarum.

Let them set on at once, for I perceive
But cold demeanor in Octavius' wing,
And sudden push gives them the overthrow.
Ride, ride, Messala! Let them all come down.

5

They exit.

「Scene 3」

*Alarums. Enter Cassius 「carrying a standard」 and
Titinius.*

CASSIUS

O, look, Titinius, look, the villains fly!
Myself have to mine own turned enemy.
This ensign here of mine was turning back;
I slew the coward and did take it from him.

191

Julius Caesar

ACT 5. SC. 3

TITINIUS

O Cassius, Brutus gave the word too early,
Who, having some advantage on Octavius,
Took it too eagerly. His soldiers fell to spoil,

5

FTLN 2406
FTLN 2407
FTLN 2408

FTLN 2409
FTLN 2410

FTLN 2411
FTLN 2412
FTLN 2413
FTLN 2414

FTLN 2415
FTLN 2416
FTLN 2417
FTLN 2418

FTLN 2419
FTLN 2420
FTLN 2421

FTLN 2422

Whilst we by Antony are all enclosed.

Enter Pindarus.

PINDARUS

FTLN 2423

Fly further off, my lord, fly further off!

FTLN 2424

Mark Antony is in your tents, my lord.

10

FTLN 2425

Fly therefore, noble Cassius, fly far off.

CASSIUS

FTLN 2426

This hill is far enough.—Look, look, Titinius,

FTLN 2427

Are those my tents where I perceive the fire?

TITINIUS

FTLN 2428

They are, my lord.

CASSIUS

FTLN 2429

Titinius, if thou lovest me,

15

FTLN 2430

Mount thou my horse and hide thy spurs in him

FTLN 2431

Till he have brought thee up to yonder troops

FTLN 2432

And here again, that I may rest assured

FTLN 2433

Whether yond troops are friend or enemy.

TITINIUS

FTLN 2434

I will be here again even with a thought.

20

He exits.

CASSIUS

FTLN 2435

Go, Pindarus, get higher on that hill.

FTLN 2436

My sight was ever thick. Regard Titinius

FTLN 2437

And tell me what thou not'st about the field.

〔Pindarus goes up.〕

FTLN 2438

This day I breathèd first. Time is come round,

FTLN 2439

And where I did begin, there shall I end;

25

FTLN 2440

My life is run his compass.—Sirrah, what news?

PINDARUS, *above.*

FTLN 2441

O my lord!

CASSIUS

FTLN 2442

What news?

PINDARUS

FTLN 2443

Titinius is enclosed round about

FTLN 2444

With horsemen that make to him on the spur,

30

FTLN 2445 Yet he spurs on. Now they are almost on him.
 FTLN 2446 Now Titinius! Now some light. O, he lights too.
 FTLN 2447 He's ta'en.

Shout.

FTLN 2448 And hark, they shout for joy.

CASSIUS

FTLN 2449 Come down, behold no more.— 35
 FTLN 2450 O, coward that I am to live so long
 FTLN 2451 To see my best friend ta'en before my face!
Pindarus 「comes down.」

FTLN 2452 Come hither, sirrah.
 FTLN 2453 In Parthia did I take thee prisoner,
 FTLN 2454 And then I swore thee, saving of thy life, 40
 FTLN 2455 That whatsoever I did bid thee do
 FTLN 2456 Thou shouldst attempt it. Come now, keep thine
 FTLN 2457 oath.
 FTLN 2458 Now be a freeman, and with this good sword,
 FTLN 2459 That ran through Caesar's bowels, search this 45
 FTLN 2460 bosom.
 FTLN 2461 Stand not to answer. Here, take thou the hilts,
 FTLN 2462 And, when my face is covered, as 'tis now,
 FTLN 2463 Guide thou the sword.
Pindarus stabs him.」

FTLN 2464 Caesar, thou art revenged 50
 FTLN 2465 Even with the sword that killed thee.
He dies.」

PINDARUS

FTLN 2466 So I am free, yet would not so have been,
 FTLN 2467 Durst I have done my will.—O Cassius!—
 FTLN 2468 Far from this country Pindarus shall run,
 FTLN 2469 Where never Roman shall take note of him. 55
He exits.」

Enter Titinius and Messala.

MESSALA

FTLN 2470 It is but change, Titinius, for Octavius
 FTLN 2471 Is overthrown by noble Brutus' power,
 FTLN 2472 As Cassius' legions are by Antony.

TITINIUS

FTLN 2473 These tidings will well comfort Cassius.

MESSALA

FTLN 2474 Where did you leave him? 60

TITINIUS

FTLN 2475 All disconsolate,
FTLN 2476 With Pindarus his bondman, on this hill.

MESSALA

FTLN 2477 Is not that he that lies upon the ground?

TITINIUS

FTLN 2478 He lies not like the living. O my heart!

MESSALA

FTLN 2479 Is not that he? 65

TITINIUS

FTLN 2480 No, this was he, Messala,
FTLN 2481 But Cassius is no more. O setting sun,
FTLN 2482 As in thy red rays thou dost sink to night,
FTLN 2483 So in his red blood Cassius' day is set.
FTLN 2484 The sun of Rome is set. Our day is gone; 70
FTLN 2485 Clouds, dews, and dangers come. Our deeds are
FTLN 2486 done.

FTLN 2487 Mistrust of my success hath done this deed.

MESSALA

FTLN 2488 Mistrust of good success hath done this deed.
FTLN 2489 O hateful error, melancholy's child, 75
FTLN 2490 Why dost thou show to the apt thoughts of men
FTLN 2491 The things that are not? O error, soon conceived,
FTLN 2492 Thou never com'st unto a happy birth
FTLN 2493 But kill'st the mother that engendered thee!

TITINIUS

FTLN 2494 What, Pindarus! Where art thou, Pindarus? 80

MESSALA

FTLN 2495 Seek him, Titinius, whilst I go to meet
FTLN 2496 The noble Brutus, thrusting this report
FTLN 2497 Into his ears. I may say "thrusting it,"
FTLN 2498 For piercing steel and darts envenomèd
FTLN 2499 Shall be as welcome to the ears of Brutus 85
FTLN 2500 As tidings of this sight.

TITINIUS

FTLN 2501 Hie you, Messala,
FTLN 2502 And I will seek for Pindarus the while.

 「*Messala exits.*」

FTLN 2503 Why didst thou send me forth, brave Cassius?

FTLN 2504 Did I not meet thy friends, and did not they 90

FTLN 2505 Put on my brows this wreath of victory

FTLN 2506 And bid me give it thee? Didst thou not hear their
FTLN 2507 shouts?

FTLN 2508 Alas, thou hast misconstrued everything.

FTLN 2509 But hold thee, take this garland on thy brow. 95

 「*Laying the garland on Cassius' brow.*」

FTLN 2510 Thy Brutus bid me give it thee, and I

FTLN 2511 Will do his bidding.—Brutus, come apace,

FTLN 2512 And see how I regarded Caius Cassius.—

FTLN 2513 By your leave, gods, this is a Roman's part.

FTLN 2514 Come, Cassius' sword, and find Titinius' heart! 100

 「*He dies on Cassius' sword.*」

Alarum. Enter Brutus, Messala, young Cato, Strato,
 Volumnius, and Lucilius, 「Labeo, and Flavius.」

BRUTUS

FTLN 2515 Where, where, Messala, doth his body lie?

MESSALA

FTLN 2516 Lo, yonder, and Titinius mourning it.

BRUTUS

FTLN 2517 Titinius' face is upward.

CATO

FTLN 2518 He is slain.

BRUTUS

FTLN 2519 O Julius Caesar, thou art mighty yet; 105

FTLN 2520 Thy spirit walks abroad and turns our swords

FTLN 2521 In our own proper entrails.

Low alarums.

CATO

FTLN 2522 Brave Titinius!—

FTLN 2523 Look whe'er he have not crowned dead Cassius.

BRUTUS

FTLN 2524 Are yet two Romans living such as these?— 110

FTLN 2525 The last of all the Romans, fare thee well.

FTLN 2526 It is impossible that ever Rome
 FTLN 2527 Should breed thy fellow.—Friends, I owe more
 FTLN 2528 tears
 FTLN 2529 To this dead man than you shall see me pay.— 115
 FTLN 2530 I shall find time, Cassius; I shall find time.—
 FTLN 2531 Come, therefore, and to 「Thasos」 send his body.
 FTLN 2532 His funerals shall not be in our camp,
 FTLN 2533 Lest it discomfort us.—Lucilius, come.—
 FTLN 2534 And come, young Cato. Let us to the field.— 120
 FTLN 2535 Labeo and Flavius, set our battles on.
 FTLN 2536 'Tis three o'clock, and, Romans, yet ere night
 FTLN 2537 We shall try fortune in a second fight.

They exit.

「Scene 4」

*Alarum. Enter Brutus, Messala, Cato, Lucilius, and
 Flavius.*

BRUTUS

FTLN 2538 Yet, countrymen, O, yet hold up your heads!
 「*Brutus, Messala, and Flavius exit.*」

CATO

FTLN 2539 What bastard doth not? Who will go with me?
 FTLN 2540 I will proclaim my name about the field.
 FTLN 2541 I am the son of Marcus Cato, ho!
 FTLN 2542 A foe to tyrants and my country's friend. 5
 FTLN 2543 I am the son of Marcus Cato, ho!

Enter Soldiers and fight.

「LUCILIUS」

FTLN 2544 And I am Brutus, Marcus Brutus, I!
 FTLN 2545 Brutus, my country's friend! Know me for Brutus.
 「*Cato is killed.*」

FTLN 2546 O young and noble Cato, art thou down?

FTLN 2547	Why, now thou diest as bravely as Titinius	10
FTLN 2548	And mayst be honored, being Cato's son.	
	「FIRST」 SOLDIER, 「 <i>seizing Lucilius</i> 」	
FTLN 2549	Yield, or thou diest.	
	LUCILIUS	
FTLN 2550	Only I yield to die.	
FTLN 2551	There is so much that thou wilt kill me straight.	
	「 <i>Offering money.</i> 」	
FTLN 2552	Kill Brutus and be honored in his death.	15
	「FIRST」 SOLDIER	
FTLN 2553	We must not. A noble prisoner!	
	<i>Enter Antony.</i>	
	SECOND SOLDIER	
FTLN 2554	Room, ho! Tell Antony Brutus is ta'en.	
	FIRST SOLDIER	
FTLN 2555	I'll tell 「the」 news. Here comes the General.—	
FTLN 2556	Brutus is ta'en, Brutus is ta'en, my lord.	
	ANTONY	
FTLN 2557	Where is he?	20
	LUCILIUS	
FTLN 2558	Safe, Antony, Brutus is safe enough.	
FTLN 2559	I dare assure thee that no enemy	
FTLN 2560	Shall ever take alive the noble Brutus.	
FTLN 2561	The gods defend him from so great a shame!	
FTLN 2562	When you do find him, or alive or dead,	25
FTLN 2563	He will be found like Brutus, like himself.	
	ANTONY	
FTLN 2564	This is not Brutus, friend, but I assure you,	
FTLN 2565	A prize no less in worth. Keep this man safe.	
FTLN 2566	Give him all kindness. I had rather have	
FTLN 2567	Such men my friends than enemies. Go on,	30
FTLN 2568	And see whe'er Brutus be alive or dead,	
FTLN 2569	And bring us word unto Octavius' tent	
FTLN 2570	How everything is chanced.	
	<i>They exit 「in different directions.</i> 」	

「Scene 5」

Enter Brutus, Dardanus, Clitus, Strato, and Volumnius.

BRUTUS

Come, poor remains of friends, rest on this rock.

「*He sits down.*」

CLITUS

Statilius showed the torchlight, but, my lord,

He came not back. He is or ta'en or slain.

BRUTUS

Sit thee down, Clitus. Slaying is the word;

It is a deed in fashion. Hark thee, Clitus.

5

「*He whispers to Clitus.*」

CLITUS

What, I, my lord? No, not for all the world.

BRUTUS

Peace, then, no words.

CLITUS

I'll rather kill myself.

BRUTUS

Hark thee, Dardanus.

「*He whispers to Dardanus.*」

DARDANUS

Shall I do such a deed?

10

CLITUS

O Dardanus!

DARDANUS

O Clitus!

「*Dardanus and Clitus step aside.*」

CLITUS

What ill request did Brutus make to thee?

DARDANUS

To kill him, Clitus. Look, he meditates.

CLITUS

Now is that noble vessel full of grief,

15

That it runs over even at his eyes.

BRUTUS

Come hither, good Volumnius. List a word.

VOLUMNIUS

What says my lord?

BRUTUS

Why this, Volumnius:

205

Julius Caesar

ACT 5. SC. 5

The ghost of Caesar hath appeared to me

20

Two several times by night—at Sardis once

And this last night here in Philippi fields.

I know my hour is come.

VOLUMNIUS

Not so, my lord.

BRUTUS

Nay, I am sure it is, Volumnius.

25

Thou seest the world, Volumnius, how it goes.

Our enemies have beat us to the pit.

Low alarums.

It is more worthy to leap in ourselves

Than tarry till they push us. Good Volumnius,

Thou know'st that we two went to school together;

30

Even for that our love of old, I prithee,

Hold thou my sword hilts whilst I run on it.

VOLUMNIUS

That's not an office for a friend, my lord.

Alarum 「continues.」

CLITUS

Fly, fly, my lord! There is no tarrying here.

BRUTUS

Farewell to you—and you—and you, Volumnius.—

35

Strato, thou hast been all this while asleep.

Farewell to thee, too, Strato.—Countrymen,

My heart doth joy that yet in all my life

I found no man but he was true to me.

I shall have glory by this losing day

40

More than Octavius and Mark Antony

By this vile conquest shall attain unto.

So fare you well at once, for Brutus' tongue

Hath almost ended his life's history.

Night hangs upon mine eyes; my bones would rest,

45

FTLN 2616

That have but labored to attain this hour.

Alarum. Cry within "Fly, fly, fly!"

CLITUS

FTLN 2617

Fly, my lord, fly!

BRUTUS

FTLN 2618

Hence. I will follow.

〔All exit but Brutus and Strato.〕

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Julius Caesar

ACT 5. SC. 5

FTLN 2619

I prithee, Strato, stay thou by thy lord.

FTLN 2620

Thou art a fellow of a good respect;

50

FTLN 2621

Thy life hath had some smatch of honor in it.

FTLN 2622

Hold, then, my sword, and turn away thy face

FTLN 2623

While I do run upon it. Wilt thou, Strato?

STRATO

FTLN 2624

Give me your hand first. Fare you well, my lord.

BRUTUS

FTLN 2625

Farewell, good Strato.

55

〔Brutus runs on his sword.〕

FTLN 2626

Caesar, now be still.

FTLN 2627

I killed not thee with half so good a will.

〔He〕 dies.

*Alarum. Retreat. Enter Antony, Octavius, Messala,
Lucilius, and the army.*

OCTAVIUS

FTLN 2628

What man is that?

MESSALA

FTLN 2629

My master's man.—Strato, where is thy master?

STRATO

FTLN 2630

Free from the bondage you are in, Messala.

60

FTLN 2631

The conquerors can but make a fire of him,

FTLN 2632

For Brutus only overcame himself,

FTLN 2633

And no man else hath honor by his death.

LUCILIUS

FTLN 2634

So Brutus should be found.—I thank thee, Brutus,

FTLN 2635

That thou hast proved Lucilius' saying true.

65

OCTAVIUS

FTLN 2636 All that served Brutus, I will entertain them.—
FTLN 2637 Fellow, wilt thou bestow thy time with me?
STRATO
FTLN 2638 Ay, if Messala will prefer me to you.
OCTAVIUS
FTLN 2639 Do so, good Messala.
MESSALA
FTLN 2640 How died my master, Strato? 70
STRATO
FTLN 2641 I held the sword, and he did run on it.

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Julius Caesar

ACT 5. SC. 5

MESSALA
FTLN 2642 Octavius, then take him to follow thee,
FTLN 2643 That did the latest service to my master.
ANTONY
FTLN 2644 This was the noblest Roman of them all.
FTLN 2645 All the conspirators save only he 75
FTLN 2646 Did that they did in envy of great Caesar.
FTLN 2647 He only in a general honest thought
FTLN 2648 And common good to all made one of them.
FTLN 2649 His life was gentle and the elements
FTLN 2650 So mixed in him that nature might stand up 80
FTLN 2651 And say to all the world “This was a man.”
OCTAVIUS
FTLN 2652 According to his virtue, let us use him
FTLN 2653 With all respect and rites of burial.
FTLN 2654 Within my tent his bones tonight shall lie,
FTLN 2655 Most like a soldier, ordered honorably. 85
FTLN 2656 So call the field to rest, and let’s away
FTLN 2657 To part the glories of this happy day.

They all exit.
