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## Julius Caesar Act 1

[00:01:36] Hence, home, you idle creatures, get you home.  
[00:01:41] Is this a holiday?  
[00:01:42] What, know you not you ought not walk  
[00:01:47] upon a laboring day without the sign of your profession?  
[00:01:51] Speak.  
[00:01:53] What trade art thou?  
[00:01:54] Why, sir, a carpenter.  
[00:01:56] Where is thy leather apron and thy rule?  
[00:01:58] What dost thou with thy best apparel on?  
[00:02:00] You, sir, what trade are you?  
[00:02:01] Truly, sir, in respect of a fine workman,  
[00:02:05] I am but, as you would say, a cobbler.  
[00:02:06] But what trade art thou?  
[00:02:08] Answer me directly.  
[00:02:09] A trade, sir, that I hope I may use with a safe conscience,  
[00:02:12] which is indeed, sir, a mender of bad soles.  
[00:02:15] What trade, thou knave?  
[00:02:18] Thou naughty knave, what trade?  
[00:02:20] I beseech you, sir, be not out with me;  
[00:02:25] yet, if you be out, sir, I can mend you.  
[00:02:28] What mean'st thou by that?  
[00:02:30] Mend me, thou saucy fellow!  
[00:02:32] Why, sir, cobble you.  
[00:02:33] Thou art a cobbler, art thou?  
[00:02:34] Truly, Sir, all that I live by is with the awl;  
[00:02:37] I meddle with no tradesman's matters, nor women's matters,  
[00:02:41] but with awl.  
[00:02:42] I am indeed, sir, a surgeon to old shoes;  
[00:02:47] when they're in great danger, I recover them.  
[00:02:49] as proper men as ever trod upon neat's leather  
[00:02:51] have gone upon my handiwork.  
[00:02:57] But wherefore art not in thy shop today?  
[00:03:00] Why dost thou lead these men about the streets?  
[00:03:02] Truly, sir, to wear out their shoes  
[00:03:05] to get myself into more work.  
[00:03:11] But indeed, sir, we make holiday to see Caesar  
[00:03:15] and to rejoice in his triumph.  
[00:03:16] Caesar! Caesar!  
[00:03:19] Wherefore rejoice?  
[00:03:22] What conquest brings he home?  
[00:03:24] What tributaries follow him to Rome  
[00:03:27] to grace in captive bonds his chariot wheels?  
[00:03:30] You blocks, you stones, you worse than senseless things!  
[00:03:36] O you hard hearts, you cruel men of Rome,  
[00:03:40] knew you not Pompey?  
[00:03:43] Many a time and oft have you climb'd up to walls  
[00:03:45] and battlements, to towers and windows, yea, to chimney tops,  
[00:03:48] your infants in your arms,  
[00:03:50] and there have sat the livelong day in patient expectation  
[00:03:54] to see great Pompey pass the streets of Rome.  
[00:03:56] and when you saw his chariot but appear,  
[00:03:59] have you not made an universal shout  
[00:04:01] that Tiber trembled underneath her banks  
[00:04:04] to hear the replication of your sounds  
[00:04:05] made in her concave shores?  
[00:04:08] and do you now put on your best attire?  
[00:04:10] and do you now cull out a holiday?  
[00:04:12] and do you now strew flowers in his way

[00:04:15] that comes in triumph over Pompey's blood?  
[00:04:18] Be gone!  
[00:04:20] Run to your houses, fall upon your knees,  
[00:04:23] pray to the gods to intermit the plague  
[00:04:26] that needs must light on this ingratitude.  
[00:04:28] Go, go, good countrymen.  
[00:04:31] For this fault, assemble all the poor men of your sort,  
[00:04:34] draw them to Tiber banks,  
[00:04:37] and weep your tears into the channel,  
[00:04:39] till the lowest stream do kiss the most exalted shore of all.  
[00:04:53] See whether their basest metal be not moved;  
[00:04:56] They vanish tongue-tied in their guiltiness.  
[00:05:05] Go you down that way towards the Capitol;  
[00:05:07] this way will I.  
[00:05:09] Disrobe the images if you do find them  
[00:05:10] deck'd with ceremonies.  
[00:05:11] May we do so?  
[00:05:12] You know it is the feast of Lupercal.  
[00:05:14] It is no matter; let no images be hung with Caesar's trophies.  
[00:05:18] I'll about and drive away the vulgar from the streets;  
[00:05:20] so do you too, where you perceive them thick.  
[00:05:23] These growing feathers pluck'd from Caesar's wing  
[00:05:25] will make him fly an ordinary pitch,  
[00:05:26] who else would soar above the view of men  
[00:05:28] and keep us all in servile fearfulness.  
[00:05:35] Hail, Caesar!  
[00:05:40] Hail, Caesar!  
[00:05:42] Caesar!  
[00:05:44] Hail, Caesar!  
[00:06:16] Peace, ho!  
[00:06:19] Caesar speaks.  
[00:06:21] Calpurnia.  
[00:06:22] Here, my lord.  
[00:06:23] Stand you directly in Antonio's way,  
[00:06:26] when he doth run his course.  
[00:06:29] Antonios.  
[00:06:31] Caesar, my lord?  
[00:06:32] Forget not in your speed, Antonio, to touch Calpurnia,  
[00:06:37] for our elders say the barren, touched in this holy chase,  
[00:06:40] shake off their sterile curse.  
[00:06:42] I shall remember.  
[00:06:44] When Caesar says "Do this," it is perform'd.  
[00:06:49] Set on, and leave no ceremony out.  
[00:06:54] Caesar!  
[00:06:57] Haaaaaaaaa!  
[00:07:04] Bid every noise be still!  
[00:07:07] Peace yet again!  
[00:07:12] Who is it in the press that calls on me?  
[00:07:16] I hear a tongue, shriller than all the music, cry "Caesar."  
[00:07:21] Speak; Caesar is turn'd to hear.  
[00:07:26] Beware the ides of March!  
[00:07:30] What man is that?  
[00:07:33] A soothsayer bids you beware the ides of March.  
[00:07:36] Set him before me; let me see his face.  
[00:07:39] Fellow, come from the throng.  
[00:07:47] Look upon Caesar.  
[00:07:49] What say'st thou to me now?  
[00:07:51] Speak once again.  
[00:07:52] Beware the ides of March.  
[00:08:03] He is a dreamer; let us leave him.

[00:08:07] Pass.  
[00:08:26] Will you go see the order of the course?  
[00:08:28] Not I.  
[00:08:29] I pray you, do.  
[00:08:30] I am not gamesome; I do lack some part  
[00:08:33] of that quick spirit that is in Antony.  
[00:08:35] Let me not hinder, Cassius, your desires; I'll leave you.  
[00:08:52] Brutus, I do observe you now of late;  
[00:08:57] I have not from your eyes that gentleness and show of love  
[00:08:59] as I was wont to have.  
[00:09:01] You bear too stubborn and too strange a hand  
[00:09:04] over your friend that loves you.  
[00:09:05] Cassius, be not deceived; if I have veil'd my look,  
[00:09:11] I turn the trouble of my countenance merely upon myself.  
[00:09:15] Vexed I am of late with passions of some difference,  
[00:09:19] conceptions only proper to myself,  
[00:09:21] which give some soil perhaps to my behaviors;  
[00:09:23] but let not therefore my good friends be grieved--  
[00:09:26] among which number, Cassius, be you one--  
[00:09:28] nor construe any further my neglect than that poor Brutus  
[00:09:32] with himself at war forgets the shows of love to other men.  
[00:09:36] Then, Brutus, I have much mistook your passion,  
[00:09:40] by means whereof this breast of mine  
[00:09:42] hath buried thoughts of great value, worthy cogitations.  
[00:09:48] Tell me, good Brutus, can you see your face?  
[00:09:53] No, Cassius, for the eye sees not itself but by reflection,  
[00:09:57] by some other things.  
[00:09:58] 'Tis just, and it is very much lamented, Brutus,  
[00:10:02] that you have no such mirrors  
[00:10:03] as will turn your hidden worthiness into your eye  
[00:10:05] that you may see your shadow.  
[00:10:08] I have heard where many of the best respect in Rome,  
[00:10:11] except immortal Caesar,  
[00:10:14] speaking of Brutus and groaning underneath this age's yoke,  
[00:10:18] have wish'd that noble Brutus had his eyes.  
[00:10:21] Into what dangers would you lead me, Cassius,  
[00:10:24] that you would have me seek into myself  
[00:10:26] for that which is not in me?  
[00:10:27] Therefore, good Brutus, be prepared to hear,  
[00:10:30] and since you know you cannot see yourself  
[00:10:32] so well as by reflection,  
[00:10:33] I your glass will modestly discover to yourself  
[00:10:37] that of yourself which you yet know not of.  
[00:10:41] and be not jealous on me, gentle Brutus;  
[00:10:44] were I a common laughther,  
[00:10:45] or did use to stale with ordinary oaths  
[00:10:48] my love to every new protester,  
[00:10:49] if you know that I do fawn on men and hug them hard  
[00:10:53] and after scandal them,  
[00:10:54] or if you know that I profess myself  
[00:10:56] in banqueting to all the rout, then hold me dangerous.  
[00:10:59] What means this shouting?  
[00:11:10] I do fear the people choose Caesar for their king.  
[00:11:13] Ay, do you fear it?  
[00:11:15] Then must I think you would not have it so.  
[00:11:18] I would not, Cassius, yet I love him well.  
[00:11:24] Wherefore do you hold me here so long?  
[00:11:26] What is it that you would impart to me?  
[00:11:30] If it be aught toward the general good,  
[00:11:31] set honor in one eye and death in the other

[00:11:34] and I will look on both indifferently.  
[00:11:36] Let the gods so speed me as I do love the name of honor  
[00:11:39] more than I fear death.  
[00:11:40] I know that virtue to be in you, Brutus,  
[00:11:42] as well as I do know your outward favor.  
[00:11:45] Well, honor is the subject of my story.  
[00:11:52] I cannot tell what you and other men think of this life,  
[00:11:55] but, for my single self, I had as lief not be  
[00:11:58] as live to be in awe of such a thing as I myself.  
[00:12:01] I was born free as Caesar; so were you;  
[00:12:05] we both have fed as well,  
[00:12:08] and we can both endure the winter's cold as well as he.  
[00:12:10] For once, upon a raw and gusty day,  
[00:12:14] the troubled Tiber chafing with her shores, Caesar said to me,  
[00:12:18] "Darest thou, Cassius, now Leap in with me into this angry flood  
[00:12:22] and swim to yonder point?"  
[00:12:24] Upon the word, accoutred as I was,  
[00:12:26] I plunged in and bade him follow.  
[00:12:28] So indeed he did.  
[00:12:32] The torrent roar'd, and we did buffet it with lusty sinews,  
[00:12:37] throwing it aside and stemming it with hearts of controversy.  
[00:12:40] But ere we could arrive the point proposed,  
[00:12:44] Caesar cried, "Help me, Cassius, or I sink!"  
[00:12:47] I, as Aeneas our great ancestor did from the flames of Troy  
[00:12:53] upon his shoulder The old Anchises bear,  
[00:12:55] so from the waves of Tiber did I the tired Caesar.  
[00:13:00] And this man is now become a god,  
[00:13:03] and Cassius is a wretched creature and must bend his body  
[00:13:07] if Caesar carelessly but nod on him.  
[00:13:17] He had a fever when he was in Spain,  
[00:13:21] and when the fit was on him, I did mark how he did shake.  
[00:13:24] And 'Tis true, this god did shake;  
[00:13:27] His coward lips did from their color fly,  
[00:13:29] and that same eye whose bend doth awe the world  
[00:13:33] did lose his luster.  
[00:13:34] I did hear him groan.  
[00:13:36] Ay, and that tongue of his that bade the Romans mark him  
[00:13:40] and write his speeches in their books,  
[00:13:42] alas, it cried, "Give me some drink, Titinius,"  
[00:13:46] as a sick girl.  
[00:13:48] Ye gods, it doth amaze me a man of such a feeble temper  
[00:13:52] should so get the start of the majestic world  
[00:13:54] and bear the palm alone.  
[00:13:58] Another general shout.  
[00:14:12] I do believe that these applauses  
[00:14:14] are for some new honors that are heap'd on Caesar.  
[00:14:17] Why, man, he doth bestride the narrow world like a Colossus,  
[00:14:20] and we petty men walk under his huge legs and peep about  
[00:14:24] to find ourselves dishonorable graves.  
[00:14:30] Men at some time are masters of their fates:  
[00:14:35] the fault, dear Brutus, is not in our stars,  
[00:14:39] But in ourselves that we are underlings.  
[00:14:44] Brutus and Caesar: what should be in that "Caesar"?  
[00:14:48] Why should that name be sounded more than yours?  
[00:14:51] Write them together, yours is as fair a name;  
[00:14:53] Sound them, it doth become the mouth as well;  
[00:14:55] Weigh them, it is as heavy;  
[00:14:57] conjure with 'em, "Brutus" will start a spirit  
[00:15:00] as soon as "Caesar."  
[00:15:02] Now, in the names of all the gods at once,

[00:15:05] Upon what meat doth this our Caesar feed  
[00:15:07] that he is grown so great?  
[00:15:08] Oh, Age, thou art shamed!  
[00:15:11] Rome, thou hast lost the breed of noble bloods!  
[00:15:15] When went there by an age since the great flood  
[00:15:18] but it was famed with more than with one man?  
[00:15:21] When could they say till now that talk'd of Rome  
[00:15:24] that her wide walls encompass'd but one man?  
[00:15:28] Now is it Rome indeed, and room enough,  
[00:15:31] when there is in it but one only man.  
[00:15:40] You and I have heard our fathers say there was a Brutus once  
[00:15:45] who would have brook'd the eternal devil  
[00:15:47] to keep his state in Rome as easily as a king.  
[00:16:00] That you do love me, I am nothing jealous;  
[00:16:04] What you would work me to, I have some aim.  
[00:16:07] How I have thought of this and of these times,  
[00:16:11] I shall recount hereafter; for this present, I would not,  
[00:16:14] so with love I might entreat you, be any further moved.  
[00:16:18] What you have said I will consider;  
[00:16:20] what you have to say I will with patience hear,  
[00:16:23] and find a time both meet to hear  
[00:16:26] and answer such high things.  
[00:16:32] Till then, my noble friend, chew upon this:  
[00:16:36] Brutus had rather be a villager  
[00:16:38] than to repute himself a son of Rome under these hard conditions  
[00:16:41] as this time is like to lay upon us.  
[00:16:43] I am glad that my weak words  
[00:16:45] have struck but thus much show of fire from Brutus.  
[00:16:48] The games are done, and Caesar is returning.  
[00:16:52] As they pass by, pluck Casca by the sleeve,  
[00:16:54] and he will, after his sour fashion,  
[00:16:56] tell you what hath proceeded worthy note today.  
[00:16:58] I will do so.  
[00:17:06] But, look you, Cassius,  
[00:17:07] the angry spot doth glow on Caesar's brow,  
[00:17:10] and all the rest look like a chidden train:  
[00:17:13] Calpurnia's cheek is pale,  
[00:17:15] and Cicero looks with such ferret and such fiery eyes  
[00:17:17] as we have seen him in the Capitol,  
[00:17:19] being cross'd in conference by some senators.  
[00:17:21] Casca will tell us what the matter is.  
[00:17:36] Antonios.  
[00:17:38] Caesar?  
[00:17:39] Let me have men about me that are fat, sleek-headed men,  
[00:17:44] and such as sleep o' nights:  
[00:17:46] yond Cassius has a lean and hungry look;  
[00:17:50] he thinks too much; such men are dangerous.  
[00:17:54] Fear him not, Caesar; he's not dangerous;  
[00:17:56] he's a noble Roman and well given.  
[00:17:58] Would he were fatter!  
[00:17:59] But I fear him not, yet if my name were liable to fear,  
[00:18:04] I do not know the man I should avoid so soon  
[00:18:06] as that spare Cassius.  
[00:18:09] He reads much, he is a great observer,  
[00:18:13] and he looks quite through the deeds of men.  
[00:18:16] He loves no plays, as thou dost, Antony; he hears no music;  
[00:18:20] seldom he smiles, and smiles in such a sort  
[00:18:24] as if he mock'd himself and scorn'd his spirit  
[00:18:27] that could be moved to smile at anything.  
[00:18:32] Such men as he be never at heart's ease

[00:18:35] whiles they behold a greater than themselves,  
[00:18:37] and therefore are they very dangerous.  
[00:18:42] I rather tell thee what is to be fear'd than what I fear,  
[00:18:46] for always I am Caesar.  
[00:18:54] Come on my right hand, for this ear is deaf,  
[00:19:01] and tell me truly what thou think'st of him.  
[00:19:03] Would you speak with me?  
[00:19:04] Ay, Casca, tell us what hath chanced today  
[00:19:07] that Caesar looks so sad.  
[00:19:09] Why, you were with him, were you not?  
[00:19:11] I should not then ask Casca what had chanced.  
[00:19:14] Why, there was a crown offered him, and being offered him,  
[00:19:19] he put it by with the back of his hand, thus,  
[00:19:22] and then the people fell ashouting.  
[00:19:26] What was the second noise for?  
[00:19:28] Why, for that too.  
[00:19:31] They shouted thrice.  
[00:19:34] What was the last cry for?  
[00:19:35] Why, for that too.  
[00:19:38] Was the crown offered him thrice?  
[00:19:40] Ay, marry, wast, and he put it by thrice,  
[00:19:43] every time gentler than other,  
[00:19:45] and at every putting by mine honest neighbors shouted.  
[00:19:51] Who offered him the crown?  
[00:19:53] Why, Antony.  
[00:19:58] Tell us the manner of it, gentle Casca.  
[00:20:00] I can as well be hang'd as tell the manner of it.  
[00:20:02] It was mere foolery; I did not mark it.  
[00:20:05] I saw Mark Antony offer him a crown,  
[00:20:08] yet 'twas not a crown neither; 'twas one of these coronets.  
[00:20:12] And, as I told you, he put it by once.  
[00:20:15] But for all that,  
[00:20:17] to my thinking, he would fain have had it.  
[00:20:19] Then he offered it to him again; then he put it by again.  
[00:20:22] But, to my thinking, he was very loath to lay his fingers off it.  
[00:20:28] And then he offered it the third time;  
[00:20:31] he put it the third time by;  
[00:20:33] and still as he refused it, the rabblement hooted  
[00:20:36] and clapped their chopped hands  
[00:20:38] and threw up their sweaty nightcaps  
[00:20:39] and uttered such a deal of stinking breath  
[00:20:41] because Caesar refused the crown  
[00:20:43] that it had almost choked Caesar,  
[00:20:44] for he swounded and fell down at it.  
[00:20:46] And for mine own part, I durst not laugh  
[00:20:48] for fear of opening my lips and receiving the bad air.  
[00:20:51] But, soft, I pray you, what, did Caesars wound?  
[00:20:54] He fell down in the marketplace  
[00:20:57] and foamed at mouth and was speechless.  
[00:20:59] 'Tis very like.  
[00:21:01] He hath the falling sickness.  
[00:21:02] No, Caesar hath it not, but you and I and honest Casca,  
[00:21:07] we have the falling sickness.  
[00:21:09] I know not what you mean by that,  
[00:21:11] but I am sure Caesar fell down.  
[00:21:14] If the tagrag people did not clap him and hiss him  
[00:21:17] according as he pleased and displeased them,  
[00:21:19] as they use to do the players in the theatre, I am no true man.  
[00:21:21] What said he when he came unto himself?  
[00:21:24] Marry, before he fell down, when he perceived

[00:21:28] the common herd was glad he refused the crown,  
[00:21:31] he plucked me ope his doublet  
[00:21:33] and offered them his throat to cut.  
[00:21:36] And I'd been a man of any occupation,  
[00:21:37] if I had not taken him at a word,  
[00:21:39] I would I might go to hell among the rogues.  
[00:21:41] And so he fell.  
[00:21:43] And when he came to himself again,  
[00:21:45] he said, if he had done or said anything amiss,  
[00:21:49] he desired their worships to think it was his infirmity.  
[00:21:52] Three or four wenches where I stood cried, "Alas, good soul!"  
[00:21:57] and forgave him with all their hearts.  
[00:21:59] But there's no heed to be taken of them;  
[00:22:01] if Caesar had stabbed their mothers,  
[00:22:03] they would have done no less.  
[00:22:05] And after that he came, thus sad, away?  
[00:22:06] Ay.  
[00:22:07] Did Cicero say anything?  
[00:22:09] Ay, he spoke Greek.  
[00:22:11] To what effect?  
[00:22:13] Nay, an I tell you that,  
[00:22:14] I'll ne'er look you i' the face again;  
[00:22:15] but those that understood him smiled at one another  
[00:22:18] and shook their heads;  
[00:22:20] but for mine own part, it was Greek to me.  
[00:22:26] I could tell you more news too:  
[00:22:28] Marullus and Flavius,  
[00:22:30] for pulling scarfs off Caesar's images,  
[00:22:32] are put to silence.  
[00:22:35] Fare you well.  
[00:22:39] There was more foolery yet, if I could remember it.  
[00:22:42] Will you sup with me tonight, Casca?  
[00:22:45] No, I am promised forth.  
[00:22:49] Then will you dine with me tomorrow?  
[00:22:51] Ay, if I be alive, and your mind hold,  
[00:22:55] and your dinner worth the eating.  
[00:22:57] Good, I will expect you.  
[00:22:59] Do so.  
[00:23:00] Farewell, both.  
[00:23:06] What a blunt fellow is this grown to be.  
[00:23:08] He was quick mettle when he went to school.  
[00:23:10] So is he now in execution of any bold or noble enterprise.  
[00:23:14] However, he puts on this tardy form.  
[00:23:16] This rudeness is a sauce to his good wit,  
[00:23:19] which gives men stomach to digest his words  
[00:23:21] with better appetite.  
[00:23:22] And so it is.  
[00:23:25] For this time I will leave you.  
[00:23:27] Tomorrow, if you please to speak with me,  
[00:23:30] I will come home to you, or, if you will, come home to me  
[00:23:32] and I will wait for you.  
[00:23:34] I will do so.  
[00:23:35] Till then...think of the world.  
[00:23:45] Well, Brutus, thou art noble; yet, I see thy honorable mettle  
[00:23:50] may be wrought from that it is disposed;  
[00:23:52] therefore it is meet that noble minds  
[00:23:56] keep ever with their likes;  
[00:23:58] For who so firm that cannot be seduced?  
[00:24:02] Caesar doth bear me hard, but he loves Brutus.  
[00:24:09] If I were Brutus now and he were Cassius, he should not humor me.



[00:24:13] I will this night, in several hands, in at his windows throw,  
[00:24:18] as if they came from several citizens, writings,  
[00:24:21] all tending to the great opinion that Rome holds of his name,  
[00:24:25] wherein obscurely Caesar's ambition shall be glanced at.  
[00:24:30] And after this let Caesar seat him sure;  
[00:24:33] for we will shake him, or worse days endure.  
[00:25:04] Good even, Casca.  
[00:25:07] Brought you Caesar home?  
[00:25:09] Why are you breathless, and why stare you so?  
[00:25:12] Are not you moved, when all the sway of eart  
[00:25:16] shakes like a thing unfirm?  
[00:25:18] O Cicero, I have seen tempests  
[00:25:22] when the scolding winds have rived the knotty oaks,  
[00:25:24] and I have seen the ambitious ocean swell and rage and foam  
[00:25:27] to be exalted with the threatening clouds,  
[00:25:31] but never till tonight, never till now,  
[00:25:33] did I go through a tempest dropping fire.  
[00:25:39] Either there is a civil strife in heaven,  
[00:25:42] or else the world too saucy with the gods  
[00:25:45] incenses them to send destruction.  
[00:25:47] Why, saw you anything ore wonderful?  
[00:25:52] A common slave-- you know him well by sight--  
[00:25:56] held up his left hand,  
[00:25:58] which did flame and burn like twenty torches join'd,  
[00:26:01] and yet his hand not sensible of fire remain'd unscorch'd.  
[00:26:07] Besides, I ha' not since put up my sword.  
[00:26:11] Against the Capitol I met a lion, who glaz'd upon me  
[00:26:16] and went surly by without annoying me.  
[00:26:19] And there were drawn upon a heap a hundred ghastly women  
[00:26:23] transformed with their fear, who swore they saw men all in fire  
[00:26:27] walk up and down the streets.  
[00:26:40] And yesterday the bird of night did sit even at noonday  
[00:26:46] upon the marketplace, hooting and shrieking.  
[00:26:50] When these prodigies do so conjointly meet,  
[00:26:53] let not men say "These are their reasons; they are natural":  
[00:26:56] For I believe they are portentous things  
[00:26:58] unto the climate that they point upon.  
[00:27:00] Indeed, it is a strange-disposed time.  
[00:27:10] But men may construe things after their fashion,  
[00:27:14] clean from the purpose of the things themselves.  
[00:27:17] Comes Caesar to the Capitol tomorrow?  
[00:27:20] He doth, for he did bid Antonios send word to you  
[00:27:23] he would be there tomorrow.  
[00:27:27] Goodbye then, Casca.  
[00:27:31] This disturbed sky is not to walk in.  
[00:27:36] Farewell, Cicero.  
[00:27:47] Who's there?  
[00:27:48] A Roman.  
[00:27:49] Casca, by your voice.  
[00:27:51] Your ear is good.  
[00:27:53] Cassius, what night is this!  
[00:27:58] A very pleasing night to honest men.  
[00:28:00] Who ever knew the heavens menace so?  
[00:28:02] Those that have known the earth so full of faults.  
[00:28:05] For my part, I have walk'd about the streets,  
[00:28:08] submitting me unto the perilous night,  
[00:28:10] and thus unbraced, Casca, as you see,  
[00:28:12] have bared my bosom to the thunderstone;  
[00:28:14] and when the cross blue lightning  
[00:28:16] seem'd to open the breast of heaven,

[00:28:18] I did present myself even in the aim and very flash of it.  
[00:28:21] But wherefore did you so much tempt the heavens?  
[00:28:24] It is the part of men to fear and tremble  
[00:28:28] when the most mighty gods by tokens  
[00:28:30] send such dreadful heralds to astonish us.  
[00:28:33] You are dull, Casca,  
[00:28:34] and those sparks of life that should be in a Roman  
[00:28:37] you do want, or else you use not.  
[00:28:41] You look pale and gaze and put on fear  
[00:28:45] and cast yourself in wonder  
[00:28:47] to see the strange impatience of the heavens.  
[00:28:49] But if you would consider the true cause why all these fires,  
[00:28:55] why all these gliding ghosts,  
[00:28:59] why birds and beasts from quality and kind,  
[00:29:02] why old men, fools, and children calculate,  
[00:29:05] Why all these things change from their ordinance,  
[00:29:08] their natures, and preformed faculties to monstrous quality,  
[00:29:14] why, you shall find that heaven hath infused them  
[00:29:19] with these spirits to make them instruments of fear and warning  
[00:29:21] unto some monstrous state.  
[00:29:23] Now could I, Casca,  
[00:29:25] name to thee a man most like this dreadful night,  
[00:29:28] that thunders, lightens, opens graves,  
[00:29:30] and roars as doth the lion in the Capitol,  
[00:29:33] a man no mightier than thyself or me in personal action,  
[00:29:37] yet prodigious grown and fearful,  
[00:29:39] as these strange eruptions are.  
[00:29:41] 'Tis Caesar that you mean, is it not, Cassius?  
[00:29:44] Let it be who it is,  
[00:29:46] for Romans now have thews and limbs like to their ancestors.  
[00:29:50] But, woe the while!  
[00:29:51] Our fathers' minds are dead,  
[00:29:54] and we are govern'd with our mothers' spirits;  
[00:29:57] our yoke and sufferance show us womanish.  
[00:30:00] Indeed they say the senators tomorrow  
[00:30:03] mean to establish Caesar as a king,  
[00:30:06] and he shall wear his crown by sea and land  
[00:30:08] in every place save here in Italy.  
[00:30:15] I know where I will wear this dagger then:  
[00:30:18] Cassius from bondage will deliver Cassius.  
[00:30:22] Therein, ye gods, you make the weak most strong;  
[00:30:25] therein, ye gods, you tyrants do defeat.  
[00:30:28] Nor stony tower, nor walls of beaten brass,  
[00:30:31] nor airless dungeon, nor strong links of iron  
[00:30:34] can be retentive to the strength of spirit;  
[00:30:36] but life, being weary of these worldly bars,  
[00:30:39] never lacks power to dismiss itself.  
[00:30:42] If I know this, know all the world besides,  
[00:30:45] that part of tyranny that I do bear  
[00:30:47] I can shake off at pleasure.  
[00:30:48] So can I.  
[00:30:50] So every bondman in his own hand  
[00:30:51] bears the power to cancel his captivity.  
[00:30:55] And why should Caesar be a tyrant then?  
[00:30:58] Poor man.  
[00:31:00] I know he would not be a wolf  
[00:31:01] but that he sees the Romans are but sheep.  
[00:31:03] He were no lion, were not Romans hinds.  
[00:31:06] Those that with haste will make a mighty fire  
[00:31:09] begin it with weak straws.

[00:31:11] What trash is Rome, what rubbish, and what offal,  
 [00:31:15] when it serves for the base matter  
 [00:31:17] to illuminate so vile a thing as Caesar?  
 [00:31:24] Grief, where hast thou led me?  
 [00:31:26] I perhaps speak this before a willing bondman;  
 [00:31:30] then I know my answer must be made.  
 [00:31:33] But I am arm'd, and dangers are to me indifferent.  
 [00:31:38] You speak to Casca,  
 [00:31:41] and to such a man that is no fleering tell-tale.  
 [00:31:43] Hold my hand.  
 [00:31:46] Be factious for redress of all these griefs,  
 [00:31:48] and I will set this foot of mine  
 [00:31:50] as far as who goes farthest.  
 [00:31:51] Ay, there's a bargain made.  
 [00:31:54] Now know you, Casca, I have moved already  
 [00:31:57] some certain of the noblest-minded Romans  
 [00:31:59] to undergo with me an enterprise  
 [00:32:00] of honorable, dangerous consequence;  
 [00:32:06] and I do know by this, they stay for me in Pompey's Porch.  
 [00:32:09] For now, this fearful night,  
 [00:32:11] there is no stir or walking in the streets,  
 [00:32:12] and the complexion of the element in favor's  
 [00:32:14] like the work we have in hand,  
 [00:32:16] most bloody, fiery, and most terrible.  
 [00:32:19] Stand close awhile, for here comes one in haste.  
 [00:32:22] 'Tis Cinna, I do know him by his gait; he is a friend.  
 [00:32:24] Cinna, where haste you so?  
 [00:32:26] To find out you.  
 [00:32:27] Who's that?  
 [00:32:29] Metellus Cimber?  
 [00:32:30] No, it is Casca, one incorporate to our attempts.  
 [00:32:34] Am I not stay'd for, Cinna?  
 [00:32:36] I am glad on't.  
 [00:32:38] What a fearful night is this!  
 [00:32:40] There's two or three of us have seen strange sights.  
 [00:32:43] Am I not stay'd for?  
 [00:32:44] Tell me.  
 [00:32:45] Yes, you are.  
 [00:32:46] O Cassius, if you could but win the noble Brutus to our party--  
 [00:32:51] Be you content.  
 [00:32:52] Good Cinna, take this paper,  
 [00:32:54] and look you lay it in the praetor's chair,  
 [00:32:56] where Brutus may but find it; and throw this in at his window;  
 [00:33:00] set this up with wax upon old Brutus' statue.  
 [00:33:03] All this done, repair to Pompey's Porch,  
 [00:33:04] where you shall find us.  
 [00:33:05] Is Decius Brutus and Trebonius there?  
 [00:33:07] All but Metellus Cimber,  
 [00:33:08] and he's gone to seek you at your house.  
 [00:33:10] Well, I will hie and so bestow these papers as you bade me.  
 [00:33:14] That done, repair to Pompey's Theatre.  
 [00:33:17] Come, Casca, you and I will yet ere day see Brutus at his house.  
 [00:33:21] Three parts of him is ours already,  
 [00:33:24] and the man entire on the next encounter yields him ours.  
 [00:33:26] O, he sits high in all the people's hearts,  
 [00:33:29] and that which would appear offense in us,  
 [00:33:31] His countenance, like richest alchemy,  
 [00:33:34] will change to virtue and to worthiness.  
 [00:33:36] Him and his worth and our great need of him  
 [00:33:38] you have right well conceited.

[00:33:40] Let us go, for it is after midnight,  
[00:33:43] and ere day we will awake him and be sure of him.

## Julius Caesar Act 2

[00:33:54] What, Lucius, ho!  
[00:34:02] I cannot, by the progress of the stars,  
[00:34:04] give guess how near to day.  
[00:34:07] Lucius, I say!  
[00:34:11] I would it were my fault to sleep so soundly.  
[00:34:14] When, Lucius, when?  
[00:34:16] Awake, I say!  
[00:34:18] What, Lucius!  
[00:34:19] Call'd you, my lord?  
[00:34:20] Get me a taper in my study, Lucius.  
[00:34:22] When it is lighted, come and call me here.  
[00:34:24] I will, my lord.  
[00:34:35] It must be by his death, and, for my part,  
[00:34:41] I know no personal cause to spurn at him,  
[00:34:43] but for the general.  
[00:34:46] He would be crown'd:  
[00:34:47] how that might change his nature, there's the question.  
[00:34:52] It is the bright day that brings forth the adder  
[00:34:55] and that craves wary walking.  
[00:34:59] Crown him that,  
[00:35:03] and then, I grant, we put a sting in him  
[00:35:07] that at his will he may do danger with.  
[00:35:09] The abuse of greatness is when it disjoins remorse from power,  
[00:35:16] and, to speak truth of Caesar,  
[00:35:18] I have not known when his affections  
[00:35:19] sway'd more than his reason.  
[00:35:21] But 'tis a common proof  
[00:35:23] that lowliness is young ambition's ladder,  
[00:35:25] whereto the climber-upward turns his face;  
[00:35:28] but when he once attains the upmost round,  
[00:35:31] he then unto the ladder turns his back, looks in the clouds,  
[00:35:35] scorning the base degrees by which he did ascend.  
[00:35:39] So Caesar may; then, lest he may, prevent.  
[00:35:49] And, since the quarrel will bear no color for the thing he is,  
[00:35:52] fashion it thus, that what he is, augmented,  
[00:35:56] would run to these and these extremities;  
[00:36:00] and therefore think him as a serpent's egg  
[00:36:03] which hatch'd would as his kind grow mischievous,  
[00:36:07] and kill him in the shell.  
[00:36:11] The taper burneth in your closet, sir.  
[00:36:13] Searching the window for a flint  
[00:36:15] I found this paper thus seal'd up,  
[00:36:18] and I am sure it did not lie there when I went to bed.  
[00:36:20] Get you to bed again, it is not day.  
[00:36:23] Is not tomorrow, boy, the ides of March?  
[00:36:26] I know not, sir.  
[00:36:28] Look in the calendar and bring me word.  
[00:36:30] I will, sir.  
[00:36:38] "Brutus, thou sleep'st: awake and see thyself.  
[00:36:45] Shall Rome, et cetera.  
[00:36:48] Speak, strike, redress!"  
[00:36:53] "Brutus, thou sleep'st: awake."  
[00:36:58] Such instigations have been often dropp'd  
[00:37:01] where I have took them up.  
[00:37:03] "Shall Rome, et cetera."  
[00:37:10] Thus must I piece it out.  
[00:37:13] Shall Rome stand under one man's awe?  
[00:37:19] What, Rome?

[00:37:23] My ancestors did from the streets of Rome  
 [00:37:26] the Tarquin drive, when he was call'd a king.  
 [00:37:30] "Speak, strike, redress."  
 [00:37:35] Am I entreated to speak and strike?  
 [00:37:45] O Rome, I make thee promise, if the redress will follow,  
 [00:37:50] thou receivest thy full petition at the hand of Brutus!  
 [00:37:55] Sir, March is wasted fifteen days.  
 [00:37:58] 'Tis good.  
 [00:37:59] Go to the gate, somebody knocks.  
 [00:38:04] Since Cassius first did whet me against Caesar I have not slept.  
 [00:38:08] Between the acting of a dreadful thing and the first motion,  
 [00:38:11] all the interim is like a phantasma or a hideous dream;  
 [00:38:15] the genius and the mortal instruments are then in council,  
 [00:38:19] and the state of man, like to a little kingdom,  
 [00:38:21] suffers then the nature of an insurrection.  
 [00:38:25] Sir, 'tis your brother Cassius at the door,  
 [00:38:27] who doth desire to see you.  
 [00:38:28] Is he alone?  
 [00:38:30] No, sir, there are more with him.  
 [00:38:31] Do you know them?  
 [00:38:32] No, sir, their hats are pluck'd about their ears,  
 [00:38:35] and half their faces buried in their cloaks,  
 [00:38:37] that by no means I may discover them by any mark of favor.  
 [00:38:40] Let 'em enter.  
 [00:38:43] They are the faction.  
 [00:38:45] O Conspiracy, shamest thou  
 [00:38:47] to show thy dangerous brow by night,  
 [00:38:49] when evils are most free?  
 [00:38:51] O, then, by day where wilt thou find a cavern dark enough  
 [00:38:54] to mask thy monstrous visage?  
 [00:38:56] Seek none, Conspiracy; hide it in smiles and affability;  
 [00:39:00] for if thou path, thy native semblance on,  
 [00:39:04] not Erebus itself were dim enough to hide thee  
 [00:39:07] from prevention.  
 [00:39:09] I think we are too bold upon your rest.  
 [00:39:11] Good morrow, Brutus, do we trouble you?  
 [00:39:13] I have been up this hour, awake all night.  
 [00:39:20] Know I these men that come along with you?  
 [00:39:22] Yes, every man of them, and no man here but honors you,  
 [00:39:26] and every one doth wish you had but that opinion of yourself  
 [00:39:28] which every noble Roman bears of you.  
 [00:39:30] This is Trebonius.  
 [00:39:33] He is welcome hither.  
 [00:39:35] This, Decius Brutus.  
 [00:39:36] He is welcome too.  
 [00:39:38] This, Casca; this, Cinna; and this, Metellus Cimber.  
 [00:39:44] They are all welcome.  
 [00:39:47] What watchful cares do interpose themselves  
 [00:39:50] betwixt your eyes and night?  
 [00:39:53] Shall I entreat a word?  
 [00:40:07] Here lies the east.  
 [00:40:09] Doth not the day break here?  
 [00:40:11] No.  
 [00:40:13] O, pardon, sir, it doth,  
 [00:40:14] and yon grey lines that fret the clouds are messengers of day.  
 [00:40:18] You shall confess that you are both deceived.  
 [00:40:21] Here, as I draw my sword, the sun arises,  
 [00:40:25] which is a great way growing on the south,  
 [00:40:27] weighing the youthful season of the year.  
 [00:40:29] Some two months hence up higher toward the north

[00:40:31] he first presents his fire,  
[00:40:33] and the high east stands as the Capitol, directly here.  
[00:40:37] Give me your hands all over, one by one.  
[00:40:40] And let us swear our resolution.  
[00:40:42] No, not an oath.  
[00:40:44] If not the face of men, the sufferance of our souls,  
[00:40:48] the time's abuse--  
[00:40:50] if these be motives weak, break off betimes,  
[00:40:53] and every man hence to his idle bed;  
[00:40:54] so let high-sighted tyranny range on  
[00:40:56] till each man drop by lottery.  
[00:40:59] But if these, as I am sure they do,  
[00:41:02] bear fire enough to kindle cowards  
[00:41:04] and to steel with valor the melting spirits of women,  
[00:41:07] then, countrymen, what need we any spur but our own cause  
[00:41:11] to prick us to redress?  
[00:41:13] What other bond than secret Romans that have spoke the word  
[00:41:17] and will not palter?  
[00:41:18] And what other oath than honesty to honesty engaged  
[00:41:22] that this shall be or we will fall for it?  
[00:41:26] Swear priests and cowards and men cautelous,  
[00:41:30] old feeble carrions  
[00:41:32] and such suffering souls that welcome wrongs;  
[00:41:35] unto bad causes swear such creatures as men doubt;  
[00:41:39] but do not stain the even virtue of our enterprise,  
[00:41:42] nor the insuppressive mettle of our spirits,  
[00:41:44] to think that or our cause or our performance  
[00:41:47] did need an oath;  
[00:41:48] when every drop of blood that every Roman bears,  
[00:41:52] and nobly bears, is guilty of a several bastardy  
[00:41:56] if he do break the smallest particle of any promise  
[00:41:59] that hath pass'd from him.  
[00:42:30] But what of Cicero?  
[00:42:32] Shall we sound him?  
[00:42:33] I think he will stand very strong with us.  
[00:42:35] Oh, let us not leave him out.  
[00:42:37] No, by no means.  
[00:42:38] O, let us have him,  
[00:42:41] for his silver hairs will purchase us a good opinion,  
[00:42:44] and buy men's voices to commend our deeds.  
[00:42:47] It shall be said his judgement ruled our hands;  
[00:42:50] our youths and wildness shall no whit appear,  
[00:42:53] but all be buried in his gravity.  
[00:42:56] O, name him not; let us not break with him,  
[00:43:00] for he will never follow anything that other men begin.  
[00:43:04] Then leave him out.  
[00:43:09] Indeed he is not fit.  
[00:43:15] Shall no man else be touch'd but only Caesar?  
[00:43:17] Decius, well urged.  
[00:43:19] I think it is not meet Mark Antony,  
[00:43:22] so well beloved of Caesar, should outlive Caesar.  
[00:43:24] We shall find of him a shrewd contriver;  
[00:43:27] and you know his means, if he improve them,  
[00:43:28] may well stretch so far as to annoy us all,  
[00:43:30] which to prevent, let Antony and Caesar fall together.  
[00:43:34] Our course will seem too bloody, Caius Cassius,  
[00:43:36] to cut the head off and then hack the limbs  
[00:43:38] like wrath in death and envy afterwards;  
[00:43:42] for Antony is but a limb of Caesar.  
[00:43:44] Let's be sacrificers, but not butchers, Caius.

[00:43:48] We all stand up against the spirit of Caesar,  
 [00:43:52] and in the spirit of men there is no blood.  
 [00:43:56] O, that we then could come by Caesar's spirit,  
 [00:43:59] and not dismember Caesar.  
 [00:44:01] But, alas, Caesar must bleed for it.  
 [00:44:11] And, gentle friends, let's kill him boldly, but not wrathfully;  
 [00:44:16] let's carve him as a dish fit for the gods,  
 [00:44:18] not hew him as a carcass fit for hounds;  
 [00:44:22] and let our hearts, as subtle masters do,  
 [00:44:24] stir up their servants to an act of rage  
 [00:44:26] and after seem to chide 'em.  
 [00:44:28] This shall make our purpose necessary and not envious,  
 [00:44:31] which so appearing to the common eyes,  
 [00:44:33] we shall be call'd purgers, not murderers.  
 [00:44:39] And for Mark Antony, think not of him,  
 [00:44:42] for he can do no more  
 [00:44:44] than Caesar's arm when Caesar's head is off.  
 [00:44:46] Yet I fear him,  
 [00:44:47] for in the ingrated love he bears to Caesar--  
 [00:44:49] Alas, good Cassius, do not think of him.  
 [00:44:51] If he love Caesar, all that he can do is to himself,  
 [00:44:54] take thought and die for Caesar.  
 [00:44:57] And that were much he should,  
 [00:44:58] for he is given to sports, to wildness, and much company.  
 [00:45:02] There is no fear in him-- let him not die,  
 [00:45:05] for he will live and laugh at this hereafter.  
 [00:45:08] Peace, count the clock.  
 [00:45:16] The clock hath stricken three.  
 [00:45:17] 'Tis time to part.  
 [00:45:18] But it is doubtful yet  
 [00:45:19] whether Caesar will come forth today or no,  
 [00:45:21] for he is superstitious grown of late,  
 [00:45:24] quite from the main opinion he held once of fantasy,  
 [00:45:27] of dreams, and ceremonies.  
 [00:45:28] It may be these apparent prodigies,  
 [00:45:31] the unaccustom'd terror of this night,  
 [00:45:32] and the persuasion of his augurers  
 [00:45:34] may hold him from the Capitol today.  
 [00:45:36] Never fear that.  
 [00:45:37] If he be so resolved, I can o'ersway him,  
 [00:45:39] for he loves to hear  
 [00:45:41] that unicorns can be betray'd with trees,  
 [00:45:44] and bears with glasses, elephants with holes,  
 [00:45:48] lions with toils, and men with flatterers;  
 [00:45:52] but when I tell him he hates flatterers,  
 [00:45:54] he says he does, being then most flattered.  
 [00:45:57] Let me work; for I can give his humor the true bent,  
 [00:46:00] and I will bring him to the Capitol.  
 [00:46:03] Nay, we will all of us be there to fetch him.  
 [00:46:07] By the eighth hour.  
 [00:46:08] Is that the uttermost?  
 [00:46:10] Be that the uttermost, and fail not then.  
 [00:46:14] Caius Ligarius doth bear Caesar hard,  
 [00:46:16] who rated him for speaking well of Pompey.  
 [00:46:18] I wonder none of you have thought of him.  
 [00:46:20] Now, good Metellus, go along by him.  
 [00:46:22] He loves me well, and I have given him reasons;  
 [00:46:24] send him but hither, and I'll fashion him.  
 [00:46:27] The morning comes upon us.  
 [00:46:28] We'll leave you, Brutus, and, friends, disperse yourselves,



[00:46:31] but all remember what you have said  
[00:46:33] and show yourselves true Romans.  
[00:46:35] Good gentlemen, look fresh and merrily;  
[00:46:38] let not our looks put on our purposes,  
[00:46:41] but bear it as our Roman actors do,  
[00:46:43] with untired spirits and formal constancy.  
[00:46:46] And so, good morrow to you every one.  
[00:47:10] Boy.  
[00:47:11] Lucius.  
[00:47:13] Fast asleep?  
[00:47:15] It is no matter.  
[00:47:19] Enjoy the honey-heavy dew of slumber;  
[00:47:25] thou hast no figures nor no fantasies,  
[00:47:27] which busy care draws in the brains of men;  
[00:47:32] therefore thou sleep'st so sound.  
[00:48:05] Brutus, my lord.  
[00:48:09] Portia, what mean you?  
[00:48:11] Wherefore rise you now?  
[00:48:14] It is not for your health thus to commit your weak condition  
[00:48:17] to the raw cold morning.  
[00:48:19] Nor for yours neither.  
[00:48:23] You have ungently, Brutus, stole from my bed;  
[00:48:26] and yesternight at supper you suddenly arose  
[00:48:30] and walk'd about, musing and sighing, with your arms across;  
[00:48:33] and when I ask'd you what the matter was,  
[00:48:36] you stared upon me with ungentle looks.  
[00:48:39] I urged you further; then you scratch'd your head,  
[00:48:44] and too impatiently stamp'd with your foot.  
[00:48:47] Yet I insisted, yet you answer'd not,  
[00:48:50] but with an angry wafture of your hand  
[00:48:52] gave sign for me to leave you.  
[00:48:55] So I did, fearing to strengthen that impatience  
[00:49:00] which seem'd too much enkindled,  
[00:49:02] and withal hoping it was but an effect of humor,  
[00:49:07] which sometime hath his hour with every man.  
[00:49:11] It will not let you eat, nor talk, nor sleep,  
[00:49:15] and, could it work so much upon your shape  
[00:49:17] as it hath much prevail'd on your condition,  
[00:49:22] I should not know you, Brutus.  
[00:49:25] Dear my lord, make me acquainted with your cause of grief.  
[00:49:33] I am not well in health, and that is all.  
[00:49:38] Brutus is wise, and, were he not in health,  
[00:49:42] he would embrace the means to come by it.  
[00:49:44] Why, so I do.  
[00:49:46] Good Portia, go to bed.  
[00:49:49] Is Brutus sick, and is it physical to walk unbraced  
[00:49:55] and suck up the humors of the dank morning?  
[00:49:58] What, is Brutus sick,  
[00:49:59] and will he steal out of his wholesome bed  
[00:50:02] to dare the vile contagion of the night  
[00:50:04] and tempt the rheumy and unpurged air  
[00:50:07] to add unto his sickness?  
[00:50:10] No, my Brutus, you have some sick offense within your mind,  
[00:50:19] which by the right and virtue of my place I ought to know of;  
[00:50:22] and, upon my knees, I charm you, by my once commended beauty,  
[00:50:27] by all your vows of love  
[00:50:29] and that great vow which did incorporate and make us one,  
[00:50:33] that you unfold to me, yourself, your half,  
[00:50:38] why you are heavy and what men tonight have had resort to you;  
[00:50:44] for here have been some six or seven,

[00:50:47] who did hide their faces even from darkness.  
[00:50:51] Kneel not, gentle Portia.  
[00:50:54] I should not need, if you were gentle Brutus.  
[00:51:09] Within the bond of marriage, tell me, Brutus,  
[00:51:13] is it excepted I should know no secrets that appertain to you?  
[00:51:17] Am I yourself but, as it were, in sort or limitation,  
[00:51:22] to keep with you at meals, comfort your bed,  
[00:51:25] and talk to you sometimes?  
[00:51:27] Dwell I but in the suburbs of your good pleasure?  
[00:51:31] If it be no more, Portia is Brutus' harlot, not his wife.  
[00:51:37] You are my true and honorable wife, as dear to me  
[00:51:41] as are the ruddy drops that visit my sad heart.  
[00:51:44] If this were true, then should I know this secret.  
[00:51:50] I grant I am a woman,  
[00:51:51] but withal a woman that Lord Brutus took to wife.  
[00:51:54] I grant I am a woman,  
[00:51:55] but withal a woman well reputed, Cato's daughter.  
[00:51:58] Think you I am no stronger than my sex,  
[00:52:02] being so father'd and so husbanded?  
[00:52:03] Tell me your counsels.  
[00:52:07] I will not disclose 'em.  
[00:52:09] I have made strong proof of my constancy,  
[00:52:14] giving myself a voluntary wound here in the thigh.  
[00:52:21] Can I bear that with patience and not my husband's secrets?  
[00:52:30] O ye gods, render me worthy of this noble wife!  
[00:52:35] Hark, hark, one knocks.  
[00:52:39] Portia, go in awhile,  
[00:52:42] and by and by thy bosom shall partake the secrets of my heart.  
[00:52:48] All my engagements I will construe to thee,  
[00:52:51] all the charactery of my sad brows.  
[00:52:54] Leave me with haste.  
[00:53:04] Lucius, who's that knocks?  
[00:53:07] Here is a sick man that would speak with you.  
[00:53:10] Caius Ligarius, that Metellus spoke of.  
[00:53:21] Boy, stand aside.  
[00:53:25] Caius Ligarius, how?  
[00:53:28] Vouchsafe good morrow from a feeble tongue.  
[00:53:31] O, what a time have you chose out, brave Caius, to wear a kerchief.  
[00:53:34] Would you were not sick.  
[00:53:36] I am not sick, if Brutus have in hand  
[00:53:38] any exploit worthy the name of honor.  
[00:53:40] Such an exploit have I in hand, Ligarius,  
[00:53:42] had you a healthful ear to hear of it.  
[00:53:44] By all the gods that Romans bow before,  
[00:53:46] I here discard my sickness.  
[00:53:49] Soul of Rome.  
[00:53:51] Brave son, derived from honorable loins.  
[00:53:55] Thou, like an exorcist, hast conjured up my mortified spirit.  
[00:53:58] Now bid me run, and I will strive with things impossible,  
[00:54:01] yea, get the better of them.  
[00:54:04] What's to do?  
[00:54:06] A piece of work that will make sick men whole.  
[00:54:09] But are not some whole that we must make sick?  
[00:54:13] That must we also.  
[00:54:14] What it is, my Caius, I shall unfold to thee,  
[00:54:17] as we are going to whom it must be done.  
[00:54:19] Set on your foot, and with a heart new-fired I follow you,  
[00:54:23] to do I know not what;  
[00:54:24] but it sufficeth that Brutus leads me on.  
[00:54:29] Follow me then.

[00:54:34] Nor heaven nor earth have been at peace tonight.  
[00:54:40] Thrice hath Calpurnia in her sleep cried out,  
[00:54:45] "Help, ho, They murther Caesar."  
[00:54:48] Ho there.  
[00:54:49] My lord?  
[00:54:50] Go bid the priests do present sacrifice,  
[00:54:52] and bring me their opinions of success.  
[00:54:54] I will, my lord.  
[00:54:56] What mean you, Caesar?  
[00:54:57] Think you to walk forth?  
[00:54:59] You shall not stir out of your house today.  
[00:55:01] Caesar shall forth:  
[00:55:03] the things that threaten'd me ne'er look'd but on my back;  
[00:55:06] when they shall see the face of Caesar, they are vanished.  
[00:55:08] Caesar, I never stood on ceremonies,  
[00:55:11] yet now they fright me.  
[00:55:12] There is one within,  
[00:55:15] besides the things that we have heard and seen,  
[00:55:17] recounts most horrid sights seen by the watch.  
[00:55:20] A lioness hath whelped in the streets;  
[00:55:23] and graves have yawn'd, and yielded up their dead;  
[00:55:26] fierce fiery warriors fight upon the clouds,  
[00:55:30] in ranks and squadrons and right forms of war,  
[00:55:33] which drizzled blood upon the Capitol;  
[00:55:34] the noise of battle hurtled in the air,  
[00:55:38] horses did neigh and dying men did groan,  
[00:55:41] and ghosts did shriek and squeal about the streets.  
[00:55:45] O Caesar!  
[00:55:46] These things are beyond all use, and I do fear them.  
[00:55:53] What can be avoided whose end is purposed by the mighty gods?  
[00:55:57] Yet Caesar shall go forth,  
[00:55:59] for these predictions are to the world in general as to Caesar.  
[00:56:03] When beggars die, there are no comets seen;  
[00:56:06] the heavens themselves blaze forth the death of princes.  
[00:56:10] Cowards die many times before their deaths;  
[00:56:12] the valiant never taste of death but once.  
[00:56:15] Of all the wonders that I yet have heard,  
[00:56:18] it seems to me most strange that men should fear  
[00:56:21] seeing that death, a necessary end,  
[00:56:23] will come when it will come.  
[00:56:25] What say the augurers?  
[00:56:27] They would not have you to stir forth today.  
[00:56:29] Plucking the entrails of an offering forth,  
[00:56:33] they could not find a heart within the beast.  
[00:56:42] The gods do this in shame of cowardice.  
[00:56:45] Caesar should be a beast without a heart  
[00:56:47] if he should stay at home today for fear.  
[00:56:49] No, Caesar shall not.  
[00:56:51] Danger knows full well  
[00:56:52] Caesar is more dangerous than he.  
[00:56:54] We are two lions litter'd in one day,  
[00:56:57] and I the elder and more terrible.  
[00:56:59] And Caesar shall go forth.  
[00:57:01] Alas, my lord, your wisdom is consumed in confidence.  
[00:57:05] Do not go forth today.  
[00:57:07] Call it my fear that keeps you in the house and not your own.  
[00:57:10] We'll send Mark Antony to the Senate House,  
[00:57:14] and he shall say you are not well today.  
[00:57:16] Let me, upon my knee, prevail in this.  
[00:57:24] Mark Antony shall say I am not well,

[00:57:28] and, for thy humor, I will stay at home.  
 [00:57:33] Here's Decius Brutus, he shall tell them so.  
 [00:57:35] Caesar, all hail!  
 [00:57:37] Good morrow, worthy Caesar!  
 [00:57:38] I come to fetch you to the Senate House.  
 [00:57:40] And you are come in very happy time  
 [00:57:41] to bear my greeting to the senators  
 [00:57:43] and tell them that I will not come today.  
 [00:57:47] Cannot, is false, and that I dare not, falser:  
 [00:57:49] I will not come today; tell them so, Decius.  
 [00:57:51] Say he is sick.  
 [00:57:52] Shall Caesar send a lie?  
 [00:57:53] Have I in conquest stretch'd mine arm so far  
 [00:57:57] to be afeard to tell greybeards the truth?  
 [00:57:59] Decius, tell them Caesar will not come.  
 [00:58:02] Most mighty Caesar, let me know some cause,  
 [00:58:04] lest I be laugh'd at when I tell them so.  
 [00:58:07] The cause is in my will: I will not come.  
 [00:58:11] That is enough to satisfy the Senate.  
 [00:58:14] But, for your private satisfaction,  
 [00:58:16] because I love you, I will let you know.  
 [00:58:20] Calpurnia here, my wife, stays me at home;  
 [00:58:23] she dreamt tonight she saw my statue,  
 [00:58:26] which, like a fountain with an hundred spouts,  
 [00:58:29] did run pure blood, and many lusty Romans  
 [00:58:32] came smiling and did bathe their hands in it.  
 [00:58:37] And these does she apply for warnings and portents  
 [00:58:40] and evils imminent, and on her knee  
 [00:58:41] hath begg'd that I will stay at home today.  
 [00:58:43] This dream is all amiss interpreted;  
 [00:58:46] it was a vision fair and fortunate.  
 [00:58:48] Your statue spouting blood in many pipes,  
 [00:58:51] in which so many smiling Romans bathed,  
 [00:58:54] signifies that from you great Rome shall suck reviving blood,  
 [00:58:58] and that great men shall press for tinctures, stains,  
 [00:59:01] relics, and cognizance.  
 [00:59:03] This by Calpurnia's dream is signified.  
 [00:59:16] And this way have you well expounded it.  
 [00:59:19] I have, when you have heard what I can say.  
 [00:59:21] And know it now, the Senate have concluded  
 [00:59:24] to give this day a crown to mighty Caesar.  
 [00:59:27] If you shall send them word you will not come,  
 [00:59:29] their minds may change.  
 [00:59:30] Besides, it were a mock apt to be render'd,  
 [00:59:34] for someone to say "Break up the Senate till another time,  
 [00:59:36] when Caesar's wife shall meet with better dreams."  
 [00:59:39] If Caesar hide himself, shall they not whisper,  
 [00:59:41] "Lo, Caesar is afraid"?  
 [00:59:44] Pardon me, Caesar, for my dear dear love to your proceeding  
 [00:59:46] bids me tell you this, and reason to my love is liable.  
 [00:59:50] How foolish do your fears seem now, Calpurnia.  
 [00:59:54] I am ashamed I did yield to them.  
 [00:59:56] Give me my robe, for I will go.  
 [00:59:58] And look where Publius is come to fetch me.  
 [01:00:01] Good morrow, Caesar.  
 [01:00:02] Welcome, Publius.  
 [01:00:04] What, Brutus, are you stirr'd so early too?  
 [01:00:06] Good morrow, Casca.  
 [01:00:08] Caius Ligarius, Caesar was ne'er so much your enemy  
 [01:00:14] as that same ague which hath made you lean.

[01:00:16] What is't o'clock?  
 [01:00:19] Caesar, 'tis strucken eight.  
 [01:00:20] I thank you for your pains and courtesy.  
 [01:00:24] See, Antony, that revels long o' nights, is notwithstanding up.  
 [01:00:28] Good morrow, Antony.  
 [01:00:29] So to most noble Caesar.  
 [01:00:30] Bid them prepare within.  
 [01:00:32] I am to blame to be thus waited for.  
 [01:00:35] Now, Cinna; now, Metellus; what, Trebonius,  
 [01:00:39] I have an hour's talk in store for you;  
 [01:00:42] remember that you call on me today;  
 [01:00:43] be near me, that I may remember you.  
 [01:00:47] Caesar, I will.  
 [01:00:49] And so near will I be that your best friends  
 [01:00:51] shall wish I had been further.  
 [01:00:53] Good friends, go in and taste some wine with me,  
 [01:00:55] and we like friends will straightway go together.  
 [01:01:02] That every like is not the same, O Caesar,  
 [01:01:04] The heart of Brutus yearns to think upon.  
 [01:01:10] "Caesar, beware of Brutus; take heed of Cassius;  
 [01:01:14] "come not near Casca; have an eye to Cinna;  
 [01:01:18] "trust not Trebonius; mark well Metellus Cimber;  
 [01:01:21] "Decius Brutus loves thee not;  
 [01:01:24] "thou hast wronged Caius Ligarius.  
 [01:01:26] "There is but one mind in all these men,  
 [01:01:29] "and it is bent against Caesar.  
 [01:01:31] "If thou beest not immortal, look about you.  
 [01:01:35] "Security gives way to conspiracy.  
 [01:01:37] "The mighty gods defend thee.  
 [01:01:39] Thy lover, Artemidorus."  
 [01:01:48] Here will I stand till Caesar pass along,  
 [01:01:51] and as a suitor will I give him this.  
 [01:01:53] My heart laments that virtue cannot live  
 [01:01:56] out of the teeth of emulation.  
 [01:01:57] If thou read this, O Caesar, thou mayest live;  
 [01:02:01] if not, the Fates with traitors do contrive.  
 [01:02:07] I prithee, boy, run to the Senate House;  
 [01:02:10] stay not to answer me, but get thee gone.  
 [01:02:13] Why dost thou stay?  
 [01:02:14] To know my errand, madam.  
 [01:02:16] I would have had thee there, and here again,  
 [01:02:20] ere I can tell thee what thou shouldst do there.  
 [01:02:24] O constancy, be strong upon my side!  
 [01:02:27] Set a huge mountain 'tween my heart and tongue!  
 [01:02:31] I have a man's mind, but a woman's might.  
 [01:02:35] How hard it is for women to keep counsel.  
 [01:02:39] Art thou here yet?  
 [01:02:41] Madam, what should I do?  
 [01:02:42] Run to the Capitol, and nothing else?  
 [01:02:44] And so return to you, and nothing else?  
 [01:02:47] Yes, bring me word, boy, if thy lord look well,  
 [01:02:51] for he went sickly forth; and take good note  
 [01:02:54] what Caesar doth, what suitors press to him.  
 [01:02:56] Hark, boy, what noise is that?  
 [01:02:59] I hear none.  
 [01:03:00] Prithee, listen well.  
 [01:03:02] I heard a bustling rumor like a fray,  
 [01:03:07] and the wind brings it from the Capitol.  
 [01:03:09] Sooth, madam, I hear nothing.  
 [01:03:17] Come hither, fellow; which way hast thou been?

[01:03:22] At mine own house, good lady.  
[01:03:24] What is't o'clock?  
[01:03:25] About the ninth hour, lady.  
[01:03:26] Is Caesar yet gone to the Capitol?  
[01:03:28] Madam, not yet.  
[01:03:30] I go to take my stand to see him pass on to the Capitol.  
[01:03:32] Thou hast some suit to Caesar, hast thou not?  
[01:03:33] That I have, lady.  
[01:03:35] If it will please Caesar to be so good to Caesar as to hear me,  
[01:03:39] I shall beseech him to befriend himself.  
[01:03:42] Why, know'st thou any harm's intended towards him?  
[01:03:45] None that I know will be, much that I fear may chance.  
[01:03:51] Good morrow to you.  
[01:03:54] Here the street is narrow,  
[01:03:55] the throng that follows Caesar on the heels of senators,  
[01:03:58] of praetors, common suitors,  
[01:04:00] will crowd a feeble man almost to death.  
[01:04:03] I'll get me to a place more void  
[01:04:04] and there speak to great Caesar as he comes along.  
[01:04:10] Ay me, how weak a thing the heart of woman is!  
[01:04:14] O Brutus, the heavens speed thee in thine enterprise!  
[01:04:19] Sure, the boy heard me.  
[01:04:33] Brutus hath a suit that Caesar will not grant.  
[01:04:40] O, I grow faint.  
[01:04:45] Run, Lucius, and commend me to my lord; say I am merry.  
[01:04:53] Come to me again, and bring me word what he doth say to thee.

## Julius Caesar Act 3

[01:05:12] The ides of March are come.  
 [01:05:14] Ay, Caesar, but not gone.  
 [01:05:17] Hail, Caesar!  
 [01:05:19] Read this schedule.  
 [01:05:20] Trebonius doth desire you to o'er read, at your best leisure,  
 [01:05:22] this his most humble suit.  
 [01:05:24] O Caesar, read mine first,  
 [01:05:25] for mine's a suit that touches Caesar nearer.  
 [01:05:27] Read it, great Caesar.  
 [01:05:28] What touches us ourself shall be last served.  
 [01:05:30] Delay not, Caesar; read it instantly.  
 [01:05:32] What, is the fellow mad?  
 [01:05:34] Sirrah, give place!  
 [01:05:45] What, urge you your petitions in the street?  
 [01:05:48] Come to the Capitol.  
 [01:06:18] I wish your enterprise today may thrive.  
 [01:06:23] What enterprise, Popilius?  
 [01:06:25] Fare you well.  
 [01:06:29] What said Popilius Lena?  
 [01:06:31] He wish'd today our enterprise might thrive.  
 [01:06:33] I fear our purpose is discovered.  
 [01:06:39] Look how he makes to Caesar; mark him.  
 [01:06:42] Casca, be sudden, for we fear prevention.  
 [01:06:45] Brutus, what shall be done?  
 [01:06:47] If this be known, Cassius or Caesar never shall turn back,  
 [01:06:50] for I will slay myself.  
 [01:06:51] Cassius, be constant.  
 [01:07:12] Popilius Lena speaks not of our purposes;  
 [01:07:16] for, look, he smiles, and Caesar doth not change.  
 [01:07:18] Trebonius knows his time, for, look you, Brutus,  
 [01:07:22] he draws Mark Antony out of the way.  
 [01:07:26] Where is Metellus Cimber?  
 [01:07:27] Let him go and presently prefer his suit to Caesar.  
 [01:07:30] He is address'd; press near and second him.  
 [01:07:35] Casca, you are the first that rears your hand.  
 [01:07:38] What is now amiss that Caesar and his Senate must redress?  
 [01:07:42] Most high, most mighty, and most puissant Caesar,  
 [01:07:45] Metellus Cimber throws before thy seat an humble heart.  
 [01:07:49] I must prevent thee, Cimber.  
 [01:07:50] These couchings and these lowly courtesies  
 [01:07:53] might fire the blood of ordinary men  
 [01:07:54] and turn preordinance and first decree into the law of children.  
 [01:07:58] Be not fond to think that Caesar bears such rebel blood  
 [01:08:02] that will be thaw'd from the true quality  
 [01:08:04] with that which melteth fools.  
 [01:08:06] I mean sweet words, low-crooked court'sies,  
 [01:08:09] and base spaniel-fawning.  
 [01:08:11] Thy brother by decree is banished.  
 [01:08:13] If thou dost bend and pray and fawn for him,  
 [01:08:17] I spurn thee like a cur out of my way.  
 [01:08:20] Know, Caesar doth not wrong,  
 [01:08:22] nor without cause will he be satisfied.  
 [01:08:24] Is there no voice more worthy than my own,  
 [01:08:26] to sound more sweetly in great Caesar's ear  
 [01:08:28] for the repealing of my banish'd brother?  
 [01:08:30] I kiss thy hand, but not in flattery, Caesar,  
 [01:08:33] desiring thee that Publius Cimber  
 [01:08:34] may have an immediate freedom of repeal.

[01:08:36] What, Brutus?  
[01:08:37] Pardon, Caesar!  
[01:08:38] Caesar, pardon!  
[01:08:39] As low as to thy foot doth Cassius fall  
[01:08:41] to beg enfranchisement for Publius Cimber.  
[01:08:44] I could be well moved, if I were as you;  
[01:08:47] if I could pray to move, then prayers would move me;  
[01:08:51] but I am constant as the northern star,  
[01:08:54] of whose true-fix'd and resting quality  
[01:08:57] there is no fellow in the firmament.  
[01:08:59] The skies are painted with unnumber'd sparks;  
[01:09:03] they are all fire and every one doth shine;  
[01:09:06] but there's but one in all doth hold his place.  
[01:09:09] So in the world, 'tis furnish'd well with men,  
[01:09:13] and men are flesh and blood, and apprehensive;  
[01:09:16] yet in the number I do know but one  
[01:09:19] that unassailable holds on his rank, unshaked of motion;  
[01:09:22] and that I am he, let me a little show it, even in this;  
[01:09:26] that I was constant Cimber should be banish'd,  
[01:09:29] and constant do remain to keep him so.  
[01:09:31] O Caesar--  
[01:09:32] Hence! Wilt thou lift up Olympus?  
[01:09:34] Great Caesar--  
[01:09:35] Doth not Brutus bootless kneel?  
[01:09:38] Speak, hands, for me!  
[01:10:15] Et tu, Brute?  
[01:10:19] Then fall, Caesar.  
[01:10:49] Liberty!  
[01:10:51] Freedom!  
[01:10:52] Tyranny is dead!  
[01:10:53] Run hence, proclaim, cry it about the streets!  
[01:10:56] Some to the common pulpits,  
[01:10:58] cry out, "Liberty, freedom, and enfranchisement!"  
[01:11:00] People and senators, be not affrighted,  
[01:11:02] fly not, stand still; ambition's debt is paid.  
[01:11:05] Go to the pulpit, Brutus.  
[01:11:07] And Cassius too.  
[01:11:08] Where's Publius?  
[01:11:09] Here, quite confounded with this mutiny.  
[01:11:11] Stand fast together, lest some friend--  
[01:11:13] Talk not of standing.  
[01:11:14] Publius, good cheer, there is no harm intended to your person,  
[01:11:18] nor to no Roman else.  
[01:11:19] So tell them, Publius.  
[01:11:20] And leave us, Publius, lest the people rushing on us  
[01:11:23] should do your age some mischief.  
[01:11:24] Do so, and let no man abide this deed but we the doers.  
[01:11:34] Where is Antony?  
[01:11:35] Fled to his house amazed.  
[01:11:37] Men, wives, and children stare, cry out, and run  
[01:11:39] as it were doomsday.  
[01:11:40] Fates, we will know your pleasures.  
[01:11:42] That we shall die, we know;  
[01:11:44] 'tis but the time and drawing days out that men stand upon.  
[01:11:48] Why, he that cuts off twenty years of life  
[01:11:50] cuts off so many years of fearing death.  
[01:11:52] Grant that, and then is death a benefit;  
[01:11:54] so are we Caesar's friends  
[01:11:56] that have abridged his time of fearing death.  
[01:12:09] Stoop, Romans, stoop,



[01:12:13] and let us bathe our hands in Caesar's blood  
[01:12:17] up to the elbows, and besmear our swords.  
[01:12:39] Then walk we forth, even to the marketplace,  
[01:12:42] and waving our red weapons o'er our heads,  
[01:12:45] Let's all cry, "Peace, freedom, and liberty!"  
[01:12:54] Stoop then, and wash.  
[01:13:05] How many ages hence shall this our lofty scene be acted over  
[01:13:09] in states unborn and accents yet unknown!  
[01:13:12] How many times shall Caesar bleed in sport,  
[01:13:14] that now on Pompey's basis lies along no worthier than the dust.  
[01:13:18] So oft as that shall be,  
[01:13:20] so often shall the knot of us be call'd  
[01:13:22] the men that gave their country liberty.  
[01:13:31] What, shall we forth?  
[01:13:35] Ay, every man away.  
[01:13:37] Brutus shall lead, and we will grace his heels  
[01:13:40] with the most boldest and best hearts of Rome.  
[01:13:48] Thus, Brutus, did my master bid me kneel,  
[01:13:54] thus did Mark Antony bid me fall down,  
[01:13:57] and, being prostrate, thus he bade me say:  
[01:14:00] Brutus is noble, wise, valiant, and honest;  
[01:14:05] Caesar was mighty, bold, royal, and loving.  
[01:14:11] Say I love Brutus and I honor him;  
[01:14:14] say I fear'd Caesar, honor'd him, and loved him.  
[01:14:20] If Brutus will vouchsafe  
[01:14:22] that Antony may safely come to him  
[01:14:24] and be resolved how Caesar hath deserved to lie in death,  
[01:14:28] Mark Antony shall not love Caesar dead  
[01:14:30] so well as Brutus living,  
[01:14:32] but will follow the fortunes and affairs of noble Brutus  
[01:14:35] thorough the hazards of this untrod state  
[01:14:38] with all true faith.  
[01:14:41] So says my master Antony.  
[01:14:43] Thy master is a wise and valiant Roman;  
[01:14:47] I never thought him worse.  
[01:14:49] Tell him, so please him come unto this place,  
[01:14:52] he shall be satisfied and, by my honor, depart untouch'd.  
[01:14:58] I'll fetch him presently.  
[01:15:05] I know that we shall have him well to friend.  
[01:15:08] I wish we may, but yet have I a mind that fears him much,  
[01:15:13] and my misgiving still falls shrewdly to the purpose.  
[01:15:32] Welcome, Mark Antony.  
[01:16:02] O mighty Caesar.  
[01:16:04] Dost thou lie so low?  
[01:16:10] Are all thy conquests, glories, triumphs, spoils,  
[01:16:14] shrunk to this little measure?  
[01:16:19] Fare thee well.  
[01:16:31] I know not, gentlemen, what you intend,  
[01:16:34] who else must be let blood, who else is rank.  
[01:16:38] If I myself, there is no hour so fit as Caesar's death's hour,  
[01:16:43] nor no instrument of half that worth as those your swords,  
[01:16:47] made rich with the most noble blood of all this world.  
[01:16:54] I do beseech ye, if you bear me hard,  
[01:16:59] now, whilst your purpled hands do reek and smoke,  
[01:17:03] fulfill your pleasure.  
[01:17:06] Live a thousand years, I shall not find myself so apt to die;  
[01:17:10] no place will please me so, no means of death,  
[01:17:14] as here by Caesar, and by you cut off,  
[01:17:18] the choice and master spirits of this age.  
[01:17:24] O Antony, beg not your death of us.

[01:17:29] Though now we must appear bloody and cruel,  
[01:17:32] as, by our hands and this our present act you see we do,  
[01:17:35] yet see you but our hands  
[01:17:38] and this the bleeding business they have done.  
[01:17:41] Our hearts you see not; they are pitiful;  
[01:17:45] and pity to the general wrong of Rome--  
[01:17:48] as fire drives out fire, so pity pity--  
[01:17:51] Hath done this deed on Caesar.  
[01:17:54] For your part, to you our swords have leaden points, Mark Antony;  
[01:17:58] our arms in strength of malice,  
[01:18:01] and our hearts of brothers' temper,  
[01:18:03] do receive you in with all kind love,  
[01:18:05] good thoughts, and reverence.  
[01:18:08] Your voice shall be as strong as any man's  
[01:18:10] in the disposing of new dignities.  
[01:18:12] Only be patient till we have appeased the multitude,  
[01:18:15] beside themselves with fear,  
[01:18:17] and then we will deliver you the cause why I,  
[01:18:19] that did love Caesar when I struck him,  
[01:18:21] have thus proceeded.  
[01:18:25] I doubt not of your wisdom.  
[01:18:31] Let each man render me his bloody hand.  
[01:18:36] First, Marcus Brutus, will I shake with you;  
[01:18:44] next, Caius Cassius, do I take your hand;  
[01:18:49] now, Decius Brutus, yours;  
[01:18:52] yours, good Metellus; yours, Cinna;  
[01:18:58] and, my valiant Casca, yours;  
[01:19:03] though last, not least in love, yours, good Trebonius.  
[01:19:13] Gentlemen all.  
[01:19:18] Alas, what shall I say?  
[01:19:20] My credit now stands on such slippery ground,  
[01:19:24] that one of two bad ways you must conceit me,  
[01:19:26] either a coward or a flatterer.  
[01:19:35] That I did love thee, Caesar, O, 'tis true.  
[01:19:39] If then thy spirit look upon us now,  
[01:19:42] shall it not grieve thee dearer than thy death  
[01:19:45] to see thy Antony making his peace,  
[01:19:48] shaking the bloody fingers of thy foes, most noble,  
[01:19:52] in the presence of thy course?  
[01:19:54] Had I as many eyes as thou hast wounds,  
[01:19:58] weeping as fast as they stream forth thy blood,  
[01:20:01] it would become me better  
[01:20:02] than to close in terms of friendship with thine enemies.  
[01:20:07] Pardon me, Julius.  
[01:20:11] Here wast thou bay'd, brave hart,  
[01:20:14] here didst thou fall, and here thy hunters stand,  
[01:20:19] sign'd in thy spoil, and crimson'd in thy Lethe.  
[01:20:31] and this, indeed, O world, the heart of thee.  
[01:20:34] How like a deer stricken by many princes dost thou here lie.  
[01:20:42] Mark Antony--  
[01:20:43] Pardon me, Caius Cassius.  
[01:20:46] The enemies of Caesar shall say this:  
[01:20:49] then, in a friend, it is cold modesty.  
[01:20:51] I blame you not for praising Caesar so;  
[01:20:53] but what compact mean you to have with us?  
[01:20:56] Will you be prick'd in number of our friends,  
[01:20:58] or shall we on, and not depend on you?  
[01:21:01] Therefore I took your hand,  
[01:21:03] but was indeed sway'd from the point by looking down on Caesar.  
[01:21:09] Friends am I with you all and love you all,

[01:21:15] upon this hope that you shall give me reasons  
 [01:21:18] why and wherein Caesar was dangerous.  
 [01:21:22] Or else were this a savage spectacle.  
 [01:21:24] Our reasons are so full of good regard that were you, Antony,  
 [01:21:28] the son of Caesar, you should be satisfied.  
 [01:21:32] That's all I seek; and am moreover suitor  
 [01:21:36] that I may produce his body to the marketplace,  
 [01:21:40] and in the pulpit, as becomes a friend,  
 [01:21:43] speak in the order of his funeral.  
 [01:21:49] You shall, Mark Antony.  
 [01:21:52] Brutus, a word with you.  
 [01:22:00] You know not what you do.  
 [01:22:02] Do not consent that Antony speak in his funeral.  
 [01:22:04] Know you how much the people may be moved  
 [01:22:06] by that he will utter?  
 [01:22:07] By your pardon, I will myself into the pulpit first,  
 [01:22:10] and show the reason of our Caesar's death.  
 [01:22:12] What Antony shall speak,  
 [01:22:13] I will protest he speaks by leave and by permission,  
 [01:22:15] and that we are contented Caesar shall have  
 [01:22:17] all true rites and lawful ceremonies.  
 [01:22:20] It shall advantage more than do us wrong.  
 [01:22:24] I know not what may fall; I like it not.  
 [01:22:32] Mark Antony, here, take you Caesar's body.  
 [01:22:35] You shall not in your funeral speech blame us,  
 [01:22:38] but speak all good you can devise of Caesar,  
 [01:22:40] and say you do't by our permission,  
 [01:22:42] else shall you not have any hand at all about his funeral.  
 [01:22:45] and you shall speak in the same pulpit whereto I am going,  
 [01:22:48] after my speech is ended.  
 [01:22:51] Be it so, I do desire no more.  
 [01:22:54] Prepare the body then, and follow us.  
 [01:23:14] O, pardon me, thou bleeding piece of earth,  
 [01:23:17] that I am meek and gentle with these butchers!  
 [01:23:23] Thou art the ruins of the noblest man  
 [01:23:26] that ever lived in the tide of times.  
 [01:23:30] Woe to the hand that shed his costly blood.  
 [01:23:34] Over thy wounds now do I prophesy,  
 [01:23:38] which like dumb mouths do ope their ruby lips  
 [01:23:40] to beg the voice and utterance of my tongue.  
 [01:23:44] A curse shall light upon the limbs of men;  
 [01:23:47] domestic fury and fierce civil strife  
 [01:23:51] shall cumber all the parts of Italy;  
 [01:23:53] blood and destruction shall be so in use,  
 [01:23:56] and dreadful objects so familiar,  
 [01:23:58] that mothers shall but smile  
 [01:24:00] when they behold their infants quarter'd with the hands of war;  
 [01:24:04] all pity choked with custom of fell deeds,  
 [01:24:07] and Caesar's spirit ranging for revenge,  
 [01:24:10] with Ate by his side come hot from hell,  
 [01:24:14] shall in these confines with a monarch's voice cry "havoc!"  
 [01:24:20] And let slip the dogs of war,  
 [01:24:23] that this foul deed shall smell above the earth  
 [01:24:27] with carrion men, groaning for burial.  
 [01:24:40] You serve Octavius Caesar, do you not?  
 [01:24:43] I do, Mark Antony.  
 [01:24:46] Caesar did write for him to come to Rome.  
 [01:24:49] He did receive his letters, and is coming,  
 [01:24:51] and bid me say to you by word of mouth--  
 [01:24:54] O Caesar!

[01:24:58] Thy heart is big; get thee apart and weep.  
[01:25:05] Passion, I see, is catching, for mine eyes,  
[01:25:07] seeing those beads of sorrow stand in thine, began to water.  
[01:25:15] Is thy master coming?  
[01:25:17] He lies tonight within seven leagues of Rome.  
[01:25:20] Post back with speed and tell him what hath chanced.  
[01:25:23] Here is a mourning Rome, a dangerous Rome,  
[01:25:28] no Rome of safety for Octavius yet;  
[01:25:32] hie hence, and tell him so.  
[01:25:34] Yet stay awhile, thou shalt not back  
[01:25:41] till I have borne this corpse into the marketplace.  
[01:25:45] There shall I try, in my oration,  
[01:25:47] how the people take the cruel issue of these bloody men,  
[01:25:53] according to the which thou shalt discourse  
[01:25:56] to young Octavius of the state of things.  
[01:26:20] Then follow me and give me audience, friends!  
[01:26:24] Cassius, go you into the other street and part the numbers.  
[01:26:27] Those that will hear me speak, let 'em stay here;  
[01:26:30] those that will follow Cassius, go with him;  
[01:26:34] and public reasons shall be rendered Of Caesar's death.  
[01:26:48] Be patient till the last!  
[01:26:51] Romans, countrymen, and lovers.  
[01:26:57] Hear me for my cause, and be silent, that you may hear.  
[01:27:05] Believe me for mine honor,  
[01:27:06] and have respect to mine honor, that you may believe.  
[01:27:12] Censure me in your wisdom, and awake your senses,  
[01:27:16] that you may the better judge.  
[01:27:20] If there be any in this assembly,  
[01:27:23] any dear friend of Caesar's, to him I say  
[01:27:27] that Brutus' love to Caesar was no less than his.  
[01:27:33] If then that friend demand why Brutus rose against Caesar,  
[01:27:38] this is my answer: not that I loved Caesar less,  
[01:27:44] but that I loved Rome more.  
[01:27:51] Had you rather Caesar were living and die all slaves,  
[01:27:56] than that Caesar were dead to live all freemen?  
[01:28:03] As Caesar loved me, I weep for him;  
[01:28:06] as he was fortunate, I rejoice at it;  
[01:28:09] as he was valiant, I honor him;  
[01:28:12] but as he was ambitious, I slew him!  
[01:28:22] There is tears for his love, joy for his fortune,  
[01:28:27] honor for his valor, and death for his ambition.  
[01:28:31] Who is here so base that would be a bondman?  
[01:28:39] If any, speak, for him have I offended.  
[01:28:43] Who is here so rude that would not be a Roman?  
[01:28:49] If any, speak, for him have I offended.  
[01:28:54] Who is here so vile that will not love his country?  
[01:28:59] If any, speak, for him have I offended.  
[01:29:06] I pause for a reply.  
[01:29:12] None, Brutus, none.  
[01:29:15] Then none have I offended.  
[01:29:17] I have done no more to Caesar than you shall do to Brutus.  
[01:29:22] The question of his death is enrolled in the Capitol,  
[01:29:25] his glory not extenuated, wherein he was worthy,  
[01:29:28] nor his offenses enforced, for which he suffered death.  
[01:29:35] Here comes his body, mourned by Mark Antony,  
[01:29:40] who, though he had no hand in his death,  
[01:29:44] shall receive the benefit of his dying,  
[01:29:48] a place in the commonwealth, as which of you shall not?  
[01:30:04] With this I depart--  
[01:30:07] that, as I slew my best lover for the good of Rome,

[01:30:13] I have the same dagger for myself,  
[01:30:17] when it shall please my country to need my death.  
[01:30:21] Live!  
[01:30:33] Good countrymen, let me depart alone,  
[01:30:36] and, for my sake, stay here with Antony.  
[01:30:39] Do grace to Caesar's corpse,  
[01:30:42] and grace his speech tending to Caesar's glories,  
[01:30:47] which Mark Antony, by our permission, is allow'd to make.  
[01:30:53] I do entreat you, not a man depart, save I alone,  
[01:30:59] till Antony have spoke.  
[01:31:09] Let him go in the public chair; we will hear him.  
[01:31:12] Noble Antony, go up.  
[01:31:14] For Brutus' sake, I am beholding to you.  
[01:31:17] What does he say of Brutus?  
[01:31:18] He says, for Brutus' sake,  
[01:31:20] he' beholding to us all.  
[01:31:21] 'Twere best he speak no harm of Brutus here.  
[01:31:25] This Caesar was a tyrant!  
[01:31:27] Nay, that's certain.  
[01:31:29] We are blest that Rome is rid of him.  
[01:31:31] Peace! Let us hear what Antony can say.  
[01:31:33] You gentle Romans--  
[01:31:43] Peace, ho!  
[01:31:50] Friends, Romans, countrymen...  
[01:31:58] lend me your ears!  
[01:32:02] I come to bury Caesar, not to praise him.  
[01:32:09] The evil that men do lives after them,  
[01:32:11] the good is oft interred with their bones;  
[01:32:15] so let it be with Caesar.  
[01:32:17] The noble Brutus hath told you Caesar was ambitious;  
[01:32:24] if it were so, it was a grievous fault,  
[01:32:27] and grievously hath Caesar answer'd it.  
[01:32:31] Here, under leave of Brutus and the rest--  
[01:32:34] for Brutus is an honorable man; so are they all,  
[01:32:39] all honorable men.  
[01:32:43] Come I to speak in Caesar's funeral.  
[01:32:49] He was my friend, faithful and just to me;  
[01:32:54] but Brutus says he was ambitious,  
[01:32:58] and Brutus is an honorable man!  
[01:33:06] He hath brought many captives home to Rome,  
[01:33:09] whose ransoms did the general coffers fill.  
[01:33:13] Did this in Caesar seem ambitious?  
[01:33:18] When that the poor have cried, Caesar hath wept;  
[01:33:23] ambition should be made of sterner stuff:  
[01:33:26] yet Brutus says he was ambitious,  
[01:33:30] and Brutus is an honorable man.  
[01:33:34] You all did see  
[01:33:36] that on the Lupercal I thrice presented him a kingly crown,  
[01:33:40] which he did thrice refuse.  
[01:33:42] Was this ambition?  
[01:33:45] Yet Brutus says he was ambitious,  
[01:33:48] and sure he is an honorable man.  
[01:33:50] I speak not to disprove what Brutus spoke,  
[01:33:52] but here I am to speak what I do know.  
[01:33:56] You all did love him once, not without cause;  
[01:34:06] what cause withholds you then to mourn for him?  
[01:34:10] O judgement, thou art fled to brutish beasts,  
[01:34:12] and men have lost their reason.  
[01:34:18] Bear with me; my heart is in the coffin there with Caesar,  
[01:34:22] and I must pause till it come back to me.

[01:34:29] Methinks there is much reason in his sayings.  
[01:34:32] If thou consider rightly of the matter,  
[01:34:33] Caesar has had great wrong.  
[01:34:35] Has he, masters?  
[01:34:37] I fear there will a worse come in his place.  
[01:34:40] He would not take the crown;  
[01:34:42] therefore 'tis certain he was not ambitious.  
[01:34:44] If it be found so, some will dear abide it.  
[01:34:51] Ah, poor soul, his eyes are red as fire with weeping.  
[01:34:55] There's not a nobler man in Rome than Antony.  
[01:34:57] Now mark him, he begins again to speak.  
[01:35:04] But yesterday the word of Caesar  
[01:35:09] might have stood against the world.  
[01:35:12] Now lies he there, and none so poor to do him reverence.  
[01:35:22] O masters!  
[01:35:24] If I were disposed  
[01:35:25] to stir your hearts and minds to mutiny and rage,  
[01:35:28] I should do Brutus wrong and Cassius wrong,  
[01:35:31] who, you all know, are honorable men.  
[01:35:33] I will not do them wrong; I rather choose to wrong the dead,  
[01:35:37] to wrong myself and you, than I will wrong such honorable men.  
[01:35:45] But here's a parchment with the seal of Caesar;  
[01:35:49] I found it in his closet, 'tis his will.  
[01:35:56] Let but the commons hear this testament--  
[01:35:58] which, pardon me, I do not mean to read--  
[01:36:01] and they would go and kiss dead Caesar's wounds  
[01:36:06] and dip their napkins in his sacred blood,  
[01:36:08] yea, beg a hair of him for memory, and, dying,  
[01:36:11] mention it within their wills,  
[01:36:12] bequeathing it as a rich legacy unto their issue.  
[01:36:20] Will you be patient?  
[01:36:22] Have patience, gentle friends, I must not read it;  
[01:36:28] it is not meet you know how Caesar loved you.  
[01:36:34] You are not wood, you are not stones, but men;  
[01:36:36] and, being men, hearing the will of Caesar,  
[01:36:38] it will inflame you, it will make you mad.  
[01:36:42] 'Tis good you know not that you are his heirs,  
[01:36:46] for if you should, O, what would come of it!  
[01:36:56] Will you be patient?  
[01:36:57] Will you stay awhile?  
[01:36:59] I have o'ershot myself to tell you of it.  
[01:37:02] I fear I wrong the honorable men  
[01:37:03] whose daggers have stabb'd Caesar; I do fear it.  
[01:37:07] They were traitors! Honorable men?  
[01:37:19] The will! The will!  
[01:37:21] The will! The will!  
[01:37:23] The will! The will!  
[01:37:25] The will! The will!  
[01:37:26] The will! The will!  
[01:37:28] The will! The will!  
[01:37:30] The will!  
[01:37:34] You will compel me then to read the will?  
[01:37:40] Then make a ring about the corpse of Caesar,  
[01:37:43] that I may show you him that made the will.  
[01:37:47] Shall I descend, and will you give me leave?  
[01:38:10] If you have tears, prepare to shed them now.  
[01:38:17] You all do know this mantle.  
[01:38:19] I remember the first time ever Caesar put it on;  
[01:38:23] 'twas on a summer's evening, in his tent,  
[01:38:26] that day he overcame the Nervii.

[01:38:30] Look, in this place ran Cassius' dagger through;  
[01:38:36] see what a rent the envious Casca made;  
[01:38:41] through this the well-beloved Brutus stabb'd;  
[01:38:46] and as he pluck'd his cursed steel away,  
[01:38:50] Mark how the blood of Caesar follow'd it,  
[01:38:54] as rushing out of doors,  
[01:38:55] to be resolved if Brutus so unkindly knock'd, or no;  
[01:38:59] for Brutus, you all know, was Caesar's angel.  
[01:39:02] Judge, O you gods, how dearly Caesar loved him.  
[01:39:08] This was the most unkindest cut of all;  
[01:39:13] for when the noble Caesar saw him stab, ingratitude,  
[01:39:20] more strong than traitors' arms, quite vanquish'd him.  
[01:39:26] Then burst his mighty heart,  
[01:39:28] and, in his mantle muffling up his face,  
[01:39:30] even at the base of Pompey's statue,  
[01:39:32] which all the while ran blood, great Caesar fell!  
[01:39:43] What a fall was there, my countrymen.  
[01:39:47] Then I, and you, and all of us fell down,  
[01:39:53] whilst bloody treason flourish'd over us.  
[01:39:58] O, now you weep, and I perceive you feel the dint of pity.  
[01:40:05] These are gracious drops.  
[01:40:10] Kind souls, what weep you when you but behold  
[01:40:13] our Caesar's vesture wounded?  
[01:40:15] Look you here, here is himself,  
[01:40:18] marr'd, as you see, with traitors!  
[01:40:21] Oh!  
[01:40:24] - O piteous spectacle. - O noble Caesar.  
[01:40:26] Woeful day.  
[01:40:28] Villains. Traitors.  
[01:40:29] O most bloody sight!  
[01:40:32] We will be revenged!  
[01:40:43] Good friends, sweet friends,  
[01:40:45] let me not stir you up to such a sudden flood of mutiny.  
[01:40:49] They that have done this deed are honorable.  
[01:40:53] What private griefs they have,  
[01:40:54] alas, I know not, that made them do it,  
[01:40:56] but they are wise and honorable,  
[01:40:57] and will, no doubt, with reasons answer you.  
[01:41:00] I come not, friends, to steal away your hearts.  
[01:41:03] I am no orator, as Brutus is; but, as you know me all,  
[01:41:07] a plain blunt man, that loved my friend,  
[01:41:11] and that they know full well that gave me public leave  
[01:41:14] to speak of him.  
[01:41:15] For I have neither wit, nor words, nor worth, action,  
[01:41:18] nor utterance, nor the power of speech, to stir men's blood.  
[01:41:22] I only speak right on;  
[01:41:24] I tell you that which you yourselves do know;  
[01:41:27] show you sweet Caesar's wounds, poor, poor dumb mouths,  
[01:41:35] and bid them speak for me!  
[01:41:38] But were I Brutus, and Brutus Antony,  
[01:41:42] there were an Antony would ruffle up your spirits  
[01:41:44] and put a tongue in every wound of Caesar's  
[01:41:47] that should move the stones of Rome to rise and mutiny!  
[01:42:05] Why, friends, you go to do you know not what.  
[01:42:11] Wherein hath Caesar thus deserved your loves?  
[01:42:15] Alas, you know not; I must tell you then.  
[01:42:19] You have forgot the will I told you of.  
[01:42:38] Here is the will, and under seal of Caesar.  
[01:42:46] To every Roman citizen...  
[01:42:53] he gives seventy-five drachmas.

[01:42:59] Hear me with patience.  
 [01:43:00] Moreover, he hath left you all his walks, his private arbors,  
 [01:43:04] and new-planted orchards, on this side Tiber;  
 [01:43:07] he hath left them you, and to your heirs forever--  
 [01:43:12] common pleasures, to walk abroad and recreate yourselves.  
 [01:43:17] Here was a Caesar!  
 [01:43:20] When comes such another?  
 [01:43:24] Never! Never!  
 [01:43:40] Now let it work.  
 [01:43:43] Mischief, thou art afoot, take thou what course thou wilt.  
 [01:43:49] How now, fellow?  
 [01:43:51] Sir, Octavius is already come to Rome.  
 [01:43:53] Where is he?  
 [01:43:54] He and Lepidus are at Caesar's house.  
 [01:43:56] And thither will I straight to visit him.  
 [01:43:58] He comes upon a wish.  
 [01:43:59] Fortune is merry, and in this mood will give us anything.  
 [01:44:03] I heard him say Brutus and Cassius  
 [01:44:05] are rid like madmen through the gates of Rome.  
 [01:44:06] Be like they had some notice of the people,  
 [01:44:08] how I had moved them.  
 [01:44:12] Come, bring me to Octavius.  
 [01:44:19] I dreamt tonight that I did feast with Caesar,  
 [01:44:23] and things unluckily charge my fantasy.  
 [01:44:27] I have no will to wander forth of doors,  
 [01:44:30] yet something leads me forth.  
 [01:44:31] What is your name?  
 [01:44:32] Whither are you going?  
 [01:44:34] Where do you dwell?  
 [01:44:35] Are you a married man or a bachelor?  
 [01:44:36] Answer every man directly.  
 [01:44:38] Ay, and briefly.  
 [01:44:39] Ay, and wisely.  
 [01:44:40] Ay, and truly, you were best.  
 [01:44:41] What is my name?  
 [01:44:42] Whither am I going?  
 [01:44:43] Where do I dwell?  
 [01:44:45] Am I a married man or a bachelor?  
 [01:44:48] Hmm, then, to answer every man directly and briefly,  
 [01:44:52] wisely and truly: wisely I say, I am a bachelor.  
 [01:44:57] That's as much as to say they are fools that marry.  
 [01:45:00] You'll bear me a bang for that, I fear.  
 [01:45:02] Proceed directly.  
 [01:45:03] Directly, I am going to Caesar's funeral.  
 [01:45:04] As a friend or an enemy?  
 [01:45:05] As a friend.  
 [01:45:07] That matter is answered directly.  
 [01:45:08] For your dwelling, briefly.  
 [01:45:09] Briefly, I dwell by the Capitol.  
 [01:45:10] Your name, sir, truly.  
 [01:45:11] Truly, my name is Cinna.  
 [01:45:12] Tear him to pieces; he's a conspirator!  
 [01:45:15] I'm Cinna the poet! I'm Cinna the poet!  
 [01:45:18] Tear him for his bad verses! Tear him for his bad verses!  
 [01:45:20] I am not Cinna the conspirator!  
 [01:45:22] It is no matter, his name's Cinna.  
 [01:45:23] Pluck but his name out of his heart, and turn him going.  
 [01:45:25] Tear him! Tear him!  
 [01:45:29] Tear him!



## Julius Caesar Act 4

[01:45:31] This many then shall die.  
[01:45:35] Their names are prick'd.  
[01:45:39] Your brother too must die; consent you, Lepidus?  
[01:45:45] I do consent--  
[01:45:48] Prick him down, Antony.  
[01:45:58] Upon condition Publius shall not live,  
[01:46:01] who is your sister's son, Mark Antony.  
[01:46:13] He shall not live; look, with a spot I damn him.  
[01:46:22] But, Lepidus, go you to Caesar's house, fetch the will hither,  
[01:46:27] and we shall determine how to cut off some charge in legacies.  
[01:46:34] What, shall I find you here?  
[01:46:39] Or here, or at the Capitol.  
[01:47:00] This is a slight unmeritable man, meet to be sent on errands.  
[01:47:07] Is it fit, the three-fold world divided,  
[01:47:10] he should stand one of the three to share it?  
[01:47:13] So you thought him,  
[01:47:14] and took his voice who should be prick'd to die  
[01:47:16] in our black sentence and proscription.  
[01:47:20] Octavius, I have seen more days than you,  
[01:47:27] and though we lay these honors on this man  
[01:47:29] to ease ourselves of divers slanderous loads,  
[01:47:33] he shall but bear them as the ass bears gold,  
[01:47:36] to groan and sweat under the business,  
[01:47:39] either led or driven, as we point the way;  
[01:47:41] and having brought our treasure where we will,  
[01:47:44] then take we down his load and turn him off,  
[01:47:47] like to the empty ass, to shake his ears and graze in commons.  
[01:47:55] You may do your will, but he's a tried and valiant soldier.  
[01:48:01] So is my horse, Octavius,  
[01:48:04] and for that I do appoint him store of provender?  
[01:48:08] It is a creature that I teach to fight, to wind,  
[01:48:12] to stop, to run directly on,  
[01:48:14] and, in some taste, is Lepidus but so:  
[01:48:16] he must be taught, and train'd, and bid go forth;  
[01:48:19] a barren-spirited fellow, one that feeds on objects, arts,  
[01:48:25] and imitations, which, out of use and staled by other men,  
[01:48:28] begin his fashion.  
[01:48:30] Do not talk of him but as a property.  
[01:48:35] Now, Octavius...  
[01:48:40] listen great things.  
[01:48:42] Brutus and Cassius are levying powers;  
[01:48:46] we must straight make head;  
[01:48:47] therefore let our alliance be combined,  
[01:48:50] our best friends made, our means stretch'd;  
[01:48:54] and let us presently go sit in council,  
[01:48:57] how covert matters may be best disclosed,  
[01:49:00] and open perils surest answered.  
[01:49:03] Let us do so, for we are at the stake,  
[01:49:06] and bay'd about with many enemies;  
[01:49:09] and some that smile have in their hearts, I fear,  
[01:49:13] millions of mischiefs.  
[01:49:25] What now, Lucilius, is Cassius near?  
[01:49:27] He is at hand,  
[01:49:29] and Pindarus is come to do you salutation from his master.  
[01:49:30] He greets me well.  
[01:49:32] Your master, Pindarus, in his own change, or by ill officers,  
[01:49:35] hath given me some worthy cause to wish things done undone;  
[01:49:38] but if he be at hand, I shall be satisfied.

[01:49:40] I do not doubt but that my noble master  
[01:49:42] will appear such as he is, full of regard and honor.  
[01:49:45] He is not doubted.  
[01:49:47] A word, Lucilius.  
[01:49:50] How he received you?  
[01:49:52] Let me be resolved.  
[01:49:53] With courtesy and with respect enough,  
[01:49:55] but not with such familiar instances,  
[01:49:57] nor with such free and friendly conference,  
[01:49:59] as he hath used of old.  
[01:50:00] Thou hast described a hot friend cooling.  
[01:50:05] Ever note, Lucilius, when love begins to sicken and decay  
[01:50:07] it useth an enforced ceremony.  
[01:50:09] There are no tricks in plain and simple faith;  
[01:50:12] but hollow men, like horses hot at hand,  
[01:50:15] make gallant show and promise of their mettle;  
[01:50:17] but when they should endure the bloody spur,  
[01:50:20] they fall their crests and like deceitful jades  
[01:50:23] sink in the trial.  
[01:50:25] Comes his army on?  
[01:50:27] They meant his night in Sard is to be quarter'd;  
[01:50:29] the greater part, the horse in general,  
[01:50:30] are come with Cassius.  
[01:50:32] Hark, he is arrived.  
[01:50:33] March gently on to meet him.  
[01:50:35] Stand, ho.  
[01:50:36] Speak the word along.  
[01:50:38] Stand ho!  
[01:50:40] Stand ho!  
[01:50:46] Most noble brother, you have done me wrong.  
[01:50:48] Judge me, you gods.  
[01:50:50] Wrong I mine enemies?  
[01:50:51] And, if not so, how should I wrong a brother?  
[01:50:53] Brutus, this sober form of yours hides wrongs,  
[01:50:56] and when you do them--  
[01:50:57] Cassius, be content, speak your griefs softly,  
[01:50:59] I do know you well.  
[01:51:01] Before the eyes of both our armies here,  
[01:51:03] which should perceive nothing but love from us,  
[01:51:04] let us not wrangle.  
[01:51:05] Bid them move away; then in my tent, Cassius,  
[01:51:08] enlarge your griefs, and I will give you audience.  
[01:51:11] Pindarus, bid our commanders lead their charges  
[01:51:14] off a little from this ground.  
[01:51:16] Lucilius, do you the like, and let no man come to our tent  
[01:51:18] till we have done our conference.  
[01:51:20] Lucius and Titinius, guard our door.  
[01:51:32] That you have wrong'd me doth appear in this:  
[01:51:35] you have condemn'd and noted Lucius Pella  
[01:51:37] for taking bribes here of the Sardians,  
[01:51:38] wherein my letters, praying on his side,  
[01:51:41] because I knew the man, were slighted off.  
[01:51:42] You wrong'd yourself to write in such a case.  
[01:51:44] In such a time as this it is not meet  
[01:51:46] that every nice offense should bear his comment.  
[01:51:48] Let me tell you, Cassius, you yourself are much condemn'd  
[01:51:50] to have an itching palm,  
[01:51:52] to sell and mart your offices for gold to undeservers.  
[01:51:55] I an itching palm?  
[01:51:56] You know that you are Brutus that speaks this,

[01:51:59] or, by the gods, this speech were else your last.  
[01:52:01] The name of Cassius honors this corruption,  
[01:52:03] and chastisement doth therefore hide his head.  
[01:52:05] Chastisement?  
[01:52:06] Remember March, the ides of March remember.  
[01:52:10] Did not great Julius bleed for justice' sake?  
[01:52:13] What villain touch'd his body,  
[01:52:15] that did stab, and not for justice?  
[01:52:17] What, shall one of us,  
[01:52:18] that struck the foremost man of all this world  
[01:52:20] but for supporting robbers,  
[01:52:22] shall we now contaminate our fingers with base bribes  
[01:52:25] and sell the mighty space of our large honors  
[01:52:27] for so much trash as may be grasped thus?  
[01:52:29] By the gods, I had rather be a dog, and bay the moon,  
[01:52:32] than such a Roman.  
[01:52:34] Brutus, bait not me, I'll not endure it.  
[01:52:37] You forget yourself to hedge me in.  
[01:52:38] I am a soldier, I, older in practice,  
[01:52:41] abler than yourself to make conditions.  
[01:52:43] Go to, you are not, Cassius.  
[01:52:44] I am.  
[01:52:46] I say you are not.  
[01:52:47] Urge me no more, I shall forget myself;  
[01:52:50] have mind upon your health, tempt me no farther.  
[01:52:52] Away, slight man.  
[01:52:53] Is't possible?  
[01:52:56] Hear me, for I will speak.  
[01:52:58] Must I give way and room to your rash choler?  
[01:53:01] Shall I be frighted when a madman stares?  
[01:53:03] O gods, ye gods!  
[01:53:05] Must I endure all this?  
[01:53:06] All this?  
[01:53:07] Ay, more!  
[01:53:09] Fret till your proud heart break.  
[01:53:11] Go show your slaves how choleric you are,  
[01:53:13] and make your bondmen tremble.  
[01:53:14] Must I bouge?  
[01:53:16] Must I observe you?  
[01:53:17] Must I stand and crouch under your testy humor?  
[01:53:21] By the gods, you shall digest the venom of your spleen,  
[01:53:23] though it do split you, for, from this day forth,  
[01:53:26] I'll use you for my mirth, yea, for my laughter,  
[01:53:30] when you are waspish.  
[01:53:31] Is it come to this?  
[01:53:34] You say you are the better soldier:  
[01:53:36] let it appear so, make your vaunting true,  
[01:53:39] and it shall please me well.  
[01:53:41] For mine own part, I shall be glad to learn of noble men.  
[01:53:44] You wrong me every way, you wrong me, Brutus.  
[01:53:47] I said, an elder soldier, not a better.  
[01:53:50] Did I say "better"?  
[01:53:51] If you did, I care not.  
[01:53:53] When Caesar lived, he durst not thus have moved me.  
[01:53:56] Peace, peace.  
[01:53:58] You durst not so have tempted him.  
[01:54:01] I durst not?  
[01:54:03] No.  
[01:54:05] What, durst not tempt him?  
[01:54:07] For your life you durst not.

[01:54:09] Do not presume too much upon my love;  
 [01:54:11] I may do that I shall be sorry for.  
 [01:54:12] You have done that you should be sorry for.  
 [01:54:15] There is no terror, Cassius, in your threats,  
 [01:54:18] for I am arm'd so strong in honesty,  
 [01:54:20] that they pass by me as the idle wind  
 [01:54:22] which I respect not.  
 [01:54:25] I did send to you for certain sums of gold,  
 [01:54:27] which you denied me, for I can raise no money by vile means.  
 [01:54:31] By heaven, I had rather coin my heart  
 [01:54:33] and drop my blood for drachmas  
 [01:54:34] than to wring from the hard hands of peasants  
 [01:54:36] their vile trash by any indirection.  
 [01:54:39] I did send to you for gold to pay my legions,  
 [01:54:42] which you denied me.  
 [01:54:43] Was that done like Cassius?  
 [01:54:45] Should I have answer'd Caius Cassius so?  
 [01:54:47] When Marcus Brutus grows so covetous  
 [01:54:49] to lock such rascal counters from his friends,  
 [01:54:51] be ready, gods, with all your thunderbolts,  
 [01:54:53] Dash him to pieces.  
 [01:54:54] I denied you not.  
 [01:54:55] You did!  
 [01:54:56] I did not!  
 [01:55:02] He was but a fool that brought my answer back.  
 [01:55:08] Brutus hath rived my heart.  
 [01:55:11] A friend should bear his friend's infirmities,  
 [01:55:14] but Brutus makes mine greater than they are.  
 [01:55:16] I do not, till you practise them on me.  
 [01:55:19] You love me not.  
 [01:55:21] I do not like your faults.  
 [01:55:23] A friendly eye could never see such faults.  
 [01:55:26] A flatterer's would not,  
 [01:55:27] though they do appear as huge as high Olympus.  
 [01:55:31] Come, Antony, and young Octavius, come,  
 [01:55:35] revenge yourselves alone on Cassius,  
 [01:55:38] for Cassius is aweary of the world:  
 [01:55:40] hated by one he loves; braved by his brother;  
 [01:55:45] check'd like a bondman; all his faults observed,  
 [01:55:48] set in a notebook, learn'd and conn'd by rote,  
 [01:55:51] to cast into my teeth.  
 [01:55:53] O, I could weep my spirit from mine eyes!  
 [01:56:00] There is my dagger, and here my naked breast;  
 [01:56:04] within, a heart dearer than Pluto's mine, richer than gold.  
 [01:56:08] If that thou beest a Roman, take it forth;  
 [01:56:11] I, that denied thee gold, will give my heart.  
 [01:56:14] Strike, as thou didst at Caesar!  
 [01:56:18] For I know, when thou didst hate him worst,  
 [01:56:21] thou lovedst him better than ever thou lovedst Cassius.  
 [01:56:37] Sheathe your dagger.  
 [01:56:42] Be angry when you will, it shall have scope;  
 [01:56:45] do what you will, dishonor shall be humor.  
 [01:56:52] O Cassius, you are yoked with a lamb,  
 [01:56:54] that carries anger as the flint bears fire,  
 [01:56:57] who, much enforced, shows a hasty spark  
 [01:56:59] and straight is cold again.  
 [01:57:02] Hath Cassius lived  
 [01:57:04] to be but mirth and laughter to his Brutus,  
 [01:57:08] when grief and blood ill-temper'd vexeth him?  
 [01:57:12] When I spoke that, I was ill-temper'd too.

[01:57:19] Do you confess so much?  
[01:57:24] Give me your hand.  
[01:57:27] And my heart too.  
[01:57:30] O Brutus.  
[01:57:39] What's the matter?  
[01:57:41] Have not you love enough to bear with me  
[01:57:44] when that rash humor which my mother gave me  
[01:57:47] makes me forgetful?  
[01:57:49] Yes, Cassius, and from henceforth,  
[01:57:53] when you are overearnest with your Brutus,  
[01:57:55] he'll think your mother chides, and leave you so.  
[01:57:59] Let me go in to see the generals.  
[01:58:01] There is some grudge between 'em,  
[01:58:03] 'tis not meet they be alone.  
[01:58:04] You shall not come to them.  
[01:58:05] Nothing but death shall stay me.  
[01:58:07] How now, what's the matter?  
[01:58:09] For shame, you generals.  
[01:58:11] What do you mean?  
[01:58:12] Love, and be friends, as two such men should be;  
[01:58:16] for I have seen more years, I'm sure, than ye.  
[01:58:23] How vilely doth this cynic rhyme.  
[01:58:25] Get you hence, saucy fellow, hence.  
[01:58:28] Bear with him, Brutus; 'tis his fashion.  
[01:58:30] I'll know his humor when he knows his time.  
[01:58:32] What should the wars do with these jiggling fools?  
[01:58:34] Companion, hence.  
[01:58:36] Away, away, be gone.  
[01:58:39] Lucilius and Titinius, bid the commanders  
[01:58:41] prepare to lodge their companies tonight.  
[01:58:42] And come yourselves  
[01:58:43] and bring Messala with you immediately to us.  
[01:58:45] Lucius, a bowl of wine.  
[01:59:00] I did not think you could have been so angry.  
[01:59:04] O Cassius, I am sick of many griefs.  
[01:59:08] Of your philosophy you make no use,  
[01:59:10] if you give place to accidental evils.  
[01:59:12] No one bears sorrow better.  
[01:59:18] Portia is dead.  
[01:59:26] Portia?  
[01:59:28] She is dead.  
[01:59:32] How 'scaped I killing when I cross'd you so?  
[01:59:36] O insupportable and touching loss.  
[01:59:43] Upon what sickness?  
[01:59:46] Impatient of my absence, and grief that young Octavius  
[01:59:50] with Mark Antony have made themselves so strong--  
[01:59:54] for with her death that tidings came--  
[01:59:56] with this she fell distract, and, her attendants absent,  
[02:00:02] swallow'd fire.  
[02:00:06] And died so?  
[02:00:08] Even so.  
[02:00:10] O ye immortal gods.  
[02:00:13] Speak no more of her.  
[02:00:16] Give me a bowl of wine.  
[02:00:24] In this I bury all unkindness, Cassius.  
[02:00:31] My heart is thirsty for that noble pledge.  
[02:00:35] Fill, Lucius, till the wine o'erswell the cup;  
[02:00:39] I cannot drink too much of Brutus' love.  
[02:00:46] Come in, Titinius.  
[02:00:47] Welcome, good Messala.

[02:00:49] Now sit we close about this taper here,  
[02:00:52] and call in question our necessities.  
[02:01:01] Portia, art thou gone?  
[02:01:03] No more, I pray you.  
[02:01:05] Messala, I have here received letters that young Octavius  
[02:01:08] with Mark Antony come down upon us with a mighty power,  
[02:01:11] bending their expedition toward Philippi.  
[02:01:13] Myself have letters of the selfsame tenure.  
[02:01:15] With what addition?  
[02:01:17] That by proscription and bills of outlawry  
[02:01:19] Octavius, Antony, and Lepidus  
[02:01:21] have put to death an hundred senators.  
[02:01:23] Therein our letters do not well agree;  
[02:01:26] mine speak of seventy senators  
[02:01:28] that died by their proscriptions, Cicero being one.  
[02:01:31] Cicero one?  
[02:01:32] Cicero is dead, and by that order of proscription.  
[02:01:38] Had you your letters from your wife, my lord?  
[02:01:40] No, Messala.  
[02:01:42] Nor nothing in your letters writ of her?  
[02:01:44] Nothing, Messala.  
[02:01:46] That, methinks, is strange.  
[02:01:50] Why ask you?  
[02:01:52] Hear you aught of her in yours?  
[02:01:53] No, my lord.  
[02:01:57] Now, as you are a Roman, tell me true.  
[02:02:00] Then like a Roman bear the truth I tell:  
[02:02:04] for certain she is dead, and by strange manner.  
[02:02:12] Why, farewell, Portia.  
[02:02:16] We must die, Messala.  
[02:02:19] With meditating that she must die once  
[02:02:22] I have the patience to endure it now.  
[02:02:31] Even so great men great losses should endure.  
[02:02:36] I have as much of this in art as you,  
[02:02:39] but yet my nature could not bear it so.  
[02:02:41] Well, to our work alive.  
[02:02:44] What do you think of marching to Philippi presently?  
[02:02:48] I do not think it good.  
[02:02:49] Your reason?  
[02:02:50] This it is: 'tis better the enemy seek us;  
[02:02:53] so shall he waste his means, weary his soldiers,  
[02:02:56] doing himself offense, whilst we lying still are full of rest,  
[02:02:58] defense, and nimbleness.  
[02:03:00] Good reasons must of force give place to better.  
[02:03:03] The people 'twixt Philippi and this ground  
[02:03:06] do stand but in a forced affection,  
[02:03:07] for they have grudged us contribution.  
[02:03:09] The enemy, marching along by them,  
[02:03:11] by them shall make a fuller number up,  
[02:03:13] come on refresh'd, new-added, and encouraged;  
[02:03:15] from which advantage shall we cut him off  
[02:03:18] if at Philippi we do face him there,  
[02:03:20] these people at our back.  
[02:03:21] - Hear me, good brother. - Under your pardon.  
[02:03:23] You must note beside  
[02:03:24] that we have tried the utmost of our friends,  
[02:03:27] our legions are brim-full, our cause is ripe:  
[02:03:29] the enemy increaseth every day;  
[02:03:32] we, at the height, are ready to decline.  
[02:03:36] There is a tide in the affairs of men

[02:03:39] which taken at the flood leads on to fortune;  
[02:03:42] omitted, all the voyage of their life  
[02:03:46] is bound in shallows and in miseries.  
[02:03:50] On such a full sea are we now afloat,  
[02:03:54] and we must take the current when it serves,  
[02:03:56] or lose our ventures.  
[02:04:09] Then, with your will, go on;  
[02:04:11] we'll along ourselves and meet them at Philippi.  
[02:04:15] The deep of night is crept upon our talk,  
[02:04:17] and nature must obey necessity,  
[02:04:20] which we will niggard with a little rest.  
[02:04:26] There is no more to say?  
[02:04:28] No more.  
[02:04:29] Good night.  
[02:04:30] Early tomorrow will we rise and hence.  
[02:04:33] Farewell, good Messala; good night, Titinius;  
[02:04:36] Good night, lord Brutus.  
[02:04:37] Good night, Lord Brutus.  
[02:04:47] Noble, noble Cassius, good night and good repose.  
[02:05:02] O my dear brother.  
[02:05:04] This was an ill beginning of the night.  
[02:05:07] Never come such division 'tween our souls.  
[02:05:09] Let it not, Brutus.  
[02:05:11] Everything is well.  
[02:05:12] Good night, my lord.  
[02:05:14] Good night, good brother.  
[02:05:26] Give me the gown.  
[02:05:35] Where is thy instrument?  
[02:05:36] Here in the tent.  
[02:05:37] What, thou speak'st drowsily?  
[02:05:40] Poor knave, I blame thee not, thou art o'erwatch'd.  
[02:05:45] Call Claudius and some other of my men,  
[02:05:49] I'll have them sleep on cushions in my tent.  
[02:05:54] Varro and Claudius.  
[02:06:02] Calls my lord?  
[02:06:03] I pray you, sirs, lie in my tent and sleep;  
[02:06:07] it may be I shall raise you by and by  
[02:06:09] on business to my brother Cassius.  
[02:06:11] So please you, we will stand and watch your pleasure.  
[02:06:13] I will not have it so.  
[02:06:18] Lie down, good sirs.  
[02:06:20] It may be I shall otherwise bethink me.  
[02:06:37] Look Lucius, here's the book I sought for so;  
[02:06:39] I put it in the pocket of my gown.  
[02:06:41] I was sure your lordship did not give it me.  
[02:06:43] Bear with me, good boy, I am much forgetful.  
[02:06:47] Canst thou hold up thy heavy eyes awhile,  
[02:06:50] and touch thy instrument a strain or two?  
[02:06:53] Ay, my lord, an't please you.  
[02:06:55] It does, my boy.  
[02:06:58] I trouble thee too much, but thou art willing.  
[02:07:00] It is my duty, sir.  
[02:07:01] I should not urge thy duty past thy might;  
[02:07:05] I know young bloods look for a time of rest.  
[02:07:07] I have slept, my lord, already.  
[02:07:09] It was well done, and thou shalt sleep again;  
[02:07:13] I will not hold thee long.  
[02:07:25] If I do live, I will be good to thee.  
[02:07:43] This is a sleepy tune.  
[02:07:56] O murtherous slumber,

[02:07:58] layest thou thy leaden mace upon my boy that plays thee music?  
[02:08:05] Gentle knave, good night.  
[02:08:09] I will not do thee so much wrong to wake thee.  
[02:08:13] If thou dost nod, thou break'st thy instrument;  
[02:08:19] I'll take it from thee.  
[02:08:29] And, good boy, good night.  
[02:08:40] Let me see, let me see;  
[02:08:45] is not the leaf turn'd down where I left reading?  
[02:08:51] Here it is, I think.  
[02:08:57] How ill this taper burns.  
[02:09:10] Who comes here?  
[02:09:12] I think it is the weakness of mine eyes  
[02:09:16] that shapes this monstrous apparition.  
[02:09:22] It comes upon me.  
[02:09:24] Art thou anything?  
[02:09:26] Art thou some god, some angel, or some devil  
[02:09:31] that makest my blood cold and my hair to stare?  
[02:09:37] Speak to me what thou art.  
[02:09:40] Thy evil spirit, Brutus.  
[02:09:42] Why comest thou?  
[02:09:45] To tell thee thou shalt see me at Philippi.  
[02:09:48] Well, then I shall see thee again?  
[02:09:52] Ay, at Philippi.  
[02:09:54] Why, I will see thee at Philippi then.  
[02:10:04] Now I have taken heart thou vanishest.  
[02:10:07] Ill spirit, I would hold more talk with thee.  
[02:10:15] Boy. Lucius.  
[02:10:17] Varro. Claudius.  
[02:10:18] Sirs, awake.  
[02:10:19] Claudius!  
[02:10:20] The strings, my lord, are false.  
[02:10:22] He thinks he still is at his instrument.  
[02:10:23] Lucius, awake.  
[02:10:24] My lord?  
[02:10:25] Didst thou dream, Lucius, that thou so criedst out?  
[02:10:27] My lord, I do not know that I did cry.  
[02:10:29] Yes, that thou didst.  
[02:10:31] Didst thou see anything?  
[02:10:32] Nothing, my lord.  
[02:10:33] Sleep again, Lucius.  
[02:10:35] Sirrah Claudius.  
[02:10:38] Fellow thou, awake.  
[02:10:40] My lord?  
[02:10:41] My lord?  
[02:10:43] Why did you so cry out, sirs, in your sleep?  
[02:10:45] - Did we, my lord? - Did we, my lord?  
[02:10:46] Ay, saw you anything?  
[02:10:49] No, my lord, I saw nothing.  
[02:10:51] Nor I, my lord.  
[02:10:57] Go and commend me to my brother Cassius;  
[02:11:00] bid him set on his powers betimes before,  
[02:11:05] and we will follow.  
[02:11:08] It shall be done, my lord.



## Julius Caesar Act 5

[02:11:16] Now, Antony, our hopes are answered.  
 [02:11:18] You said the enemy would not come down,  
 [02:11:20] but keep the hills and upper regions.  
 [02:11:22] It proves not so.  
 [02:11:23] Their battles are at hand;  
 [02:11:24] they mean to warn us at Philippi here,  
 [02:11:27] answering before we do demand of them.  
 [02:11:28] Tut, I am in their bosoms, and I know wherefore they do it.  
 [02:11:32] They could be content to visit other places,  
 [02:11:35] and come down with fearful bravery,  
 [02:11:38] thinking by this face to fasten in our thoughts  
 [02:11:40] that they have courage; but 'tis not so.  
 [02:11:42] Prepare you, generals.  
 [02:11:43] The enemy comes on in gallant show;  
 [02:11:45] their bloody sign of battle is hung out,  
 [02:11:46] and something to be done immediately.  
 [02:11:49] Octavius, lead your battle softly on,  
 [02:11:52] upon the left hand of the even field.  
 [02:11:53] Upon the right hand I, keep thou the left.  
 [02:11:56] Why do you cross me in this exigent?  
 [02:11:59] I do not cross you, but I will do so.  
 [02:12:02] They stand, and would have parley.  
 [02:12:06] Stand fast, Titinius; we must out and talk.  
 [02:12:09] Mark Antony, shall we give sign of battle?  
 [02:12:12] No, Caesar, we will answer on their charge.  
 [02:12:19] Make forth, the generals would have some words.  
 [02:12:21] Stir not until the signal.  
 [02:12:37] Words before blows.  
 [02:12:40] Is it so, countrymen?  
 [02:12:41] Not that we love words better, as you do.  
 [02:12:43] Good words are better than bad strokes, Octavius.  
 [02:12:46] In your bad strokes, Brutus, you give good words.  
 [02:12:48] Witness the hole you made in Caesar's heart,  
 [02:12:52] crying, "Long live. Hail, Caesar."  
 [02:12:55] Antony, the posture of your blows are yet unknown;  
 [02:12:59] but for your words, they rob the Hybla bees,  
 [02:13:03] and leave them honeyless.  
 [02:13:04] Not stingless too.  
 [02:13:06] O, yes, and soundless too, for you have stol'n their buzzing,  
 [02:13:11] Antony, and very wisely threat before you sting.  
 [02:13:14] Villains, you did not so when your vile daggers  
 [02:13:18] hack'd one another in the sides of Caesar.  
 [02:13:20] You show'd your teeth like apes, and fawn'd like hounds,  
 [02:13:23] and bow'd like bondmen, kissing Caesar's feet;  
 [02:13:26] whilst damned Casca, like a cur,  
 [02:13:29] behind struck Caesar on the neck.  
 [02:13:31] O you flatterers!  
 [02:13:33] Flatterers?  
 [02:13:35] Now, Brutus, thank yourself.  
 [02:13:37] This tongue had not offended so today,  
 [02:13:39] if Cassius might have ruled.  
 [02:13:40] Come, come, the cause.  
 [02:13:42] If arguing make us sweat,  
 [02:13:43] the proof of it will turn to redder drops.  
 [02:13:45] Look, I draw a sword against conspirators;  
 [02:13:50] when think you that the sword goes up again?  
 [02:13:52] Never, till Caesar's three and twenty wounds be well avenged,  
 [02:13:58] or till another Caesar

[02:13:59] have added slaughter to the sword of traitors.  
 [02:14:06] Caesar, thou canst not die by traitors' hands,  
 [02:14:08] unless thou bring'st them with thee.  
 [02:14:10] So I hope, I was not born to die on Brutus' sword.  
 [02:14:14] O, if thou wert the noblest of thy strain, young man,  
 [02:14:18] thou couldst not die more honorable.  
 [02:14:21] A peevish school boy, worthless of such honor,  
 [02:14:25] join'd with a masker and a reveler.  
 [02:14:27] Old Cassius still.  
 [02:14:31] Come, Antony, away.  
 [02:14:32] Defiance, traitors, hurl we in your teeth.  
 [02:14:36] If you dare fight today, come to the field;  
 [02:14:40] if not, when you have stomachs.  
 [02:14:58] Messala.  
 [02:15:00] What says my general?  
 [02:15:01] Messala...  
 [02:15:05] this is my birthday.  
 [02:15:09] At this very day was Cassius born.  
 [02:15:14] Give me thy hand, Messala.  
 [02:15:19] Be thou my witness that, against my will, as Pompey was,  
 [02:15:22] am I compell'd to set upon one battle all our liberties.  
 [02:15:30] You know that I held Epicurus strong, and his opinion.  
 [02:15:35] Now I change my mind, and partly credit things that do presage.  
 [02:15:42] Coming from Sardis,  
 [02:15:44] upon our former ensign two mighty eagles fell,  
 [02:15:48] and there they perch'd,  
 [02:15:50] gorging and feeding from our soldiers' hands,  
 [02:15:53] who to Philippi here consorted us.  
 [02:15:58] This morning are they fled away and gone,  
 [02:16:02] and in their steads do ravens, crows, and kites  
 [02:16:05] fly o'er our heads  
 [02:16:07] and downward look on us, as we were sickly prey.  
 [02:16:11] Their shadows seem a canopy most fatal,  
 [02:16:15] under which our army lies, ready to give up the ghost.  
 [02:16:19] Believe not so.  
 [02:16:22] I but believe it partly, for I am fresh of spirit  
 [02:16:26] and resolved to meet all perils very constantly.  
 [02:17:16] Now, most noble Brutus,  
 [02:17:18] the gods today stand friendly that we may,  
 [02:17:23] lovers in peace, lead on our days to age.  
 [02:17:27] But, since the affairs of men rest still uncertain,  
 [02:17:31] let's reason with the worst that may befall.  
 [02:17:35] If we do lose this battle, then is this the last time  
 [02:17:40] that you and I will speak together?  
 [02:17:44] What are you then determined to do?  
 [02:17:47] Even by the rule of that philosophy by which  
 [02:17:51] I did blame Cato for the death which he did give himself--  
 [02:17:54] I know not how, but I do find it cowardly and vile,  
 [02:17:59] for fear of what might fall, so to prevent the time of life--  
 [02:18:03] arming myself with patience to stay the providence  
 [02:18:06] of some high powers that govern us below.  
 [02:18:09] Then, if we do lose this battle,  
 [02:18:11] you are contented to be led in triumph  
 [02:18:13] through the streets of Rome?  
 [02:18:14] No, Cassius, no.  
 [02:18:17] Think not, thou noble Roman,  
 [02:18:19] that ever Brutus will go bound to Rome;  
 [02:18:22] he bears too great a mind.  
 [02:18:25] But this same day must end that work the ides of March begun.  
 [02:18:32] And whether we shall meet again I know not.

[02:18:37] Therefore our everlasting farewell take.  
 [02:18:40] Forever and forever farewell, Cassius.  
 [02:18:44] If we do meet again, why, we shall smile;  
 [02:18:49] If not, why then this parting was well made.  
 [02:18:55] Forever and forever farewell, Brutus.  
 [02:19:00] If we do meet again, we'll smile indeed;  
 [02:19:04] if not, 'tis true this parting was well made.  
 [02:19:13] Why then, lead on.  
 [02:19:21] O, that a man might know  
 [02:19:22] the end of this day's business ere it come.  
 [02:19:26] But it sufficeth that the day will end,  
 [02:19:30] and then the end is known.  
 [02:19:35] Ride, ride, Messala, ride,  
 [02:19:38] and give these bills unto the legions on the other side.  
 [02:19:40] Let them set on at once,  
 [02:19:42] for I perceive but cold demeanor in Octavia's wing,  
 [02:19:44] and sudden push gives them the overthrow.  
 [02:19:47] Ride, ride, Messala!  
 [02:19:49] Let them all come down!  
 [02:19:54] O, look, Titinius, look, the villains fly.  
 [02:19:57] Myself have to mine own turn'd enemy.  
 [02:19:59] This ensign here of mine was turning back;  
 [02:20:01] I slew the coward, and did take it from him.  
 [02:20:02] O Cassius, Brutus gave the word too early,  
 [02:20:05] who, having some advantage on Octavius, took it too eagerly.  
 [02:20:08] His soldiers fell to spoil,  
 [02:20:09] whilst we by Antony are all enclosed.  
 [02:20:11] Fly further off, my lord, fly further off;  
 [02:20:14] Mark Antony is in your tents, my lord;  
 [02:20:17] Fly, therefore, noble Cassius, fly far off.  
 [02:20:20] This hill is far enough.  
 [02:20:23] Look, look, Titinius:  
 [02:20:25] are those my tents where I perceive the fire?  
 [02:20:27] They are, my lord.  
 [02:20:29] Titinius, if thou lovest me,  
 [02:20:30] mount thou my horse and hide thy spurs in him,  
 [02:20:32] till he have brought thee up to yonder troops and here again,  
 [02:20:34] that I may rest assured whether yond troops be friend or enemy.  
 [02:20:37] I will be here again, even with a thought.  
 [02:20:40] Go, Pindarus, get higher on that hill;  
 [02:20:44] my sight was ever thick; regard Titinius,  
 [02:20:47] and tell me what thou notest about the field.  
 [02:20:51] This day I breathed first: time is come round,  
 [02:20:55] and where I did begin, there shall I end;  
 [02:20:59] my life is run his compass.  
 [02:21:01] Sirrah, what news?  
 [02:21:04] O my lord!  
 [02:21:05] What news?  
 [02:21:06] Titinius is enclosed round about with horsemen,  
 [02:21:09] that make to him on the spur; yet he spurs on!  
 [02:21:14] Now they are almost on him!  
 [02:21:17] Now, Titinius!  
 [02:21:19] Now some light.  
 [02:21:22] O, he lights too.  
 [02:21:28] He's ta'en.  
 [02:21:31] And, hark.  
 [02:21:33] They shout for joy.  
 [02:21:36] Come down; behold no more.  
 [02:21:42] O, coward that I am, to live so long,  
 [02:21:49] to see my best friend ta'en before my face.

[02:21:57] Come hither, Sirrah.  
[02:22:02] In Parthia did I take thee prisoner,  
[02:22:06] and then I swore thee, saving of thy life,  
[02:22:09] that whatsoever I did bidst thee do,  
[02:22:12] thou shouldst attempt it.  
[02:22:13] Come now, keep thine oath;  
[02:22:15] now be a freeman, and with this good sword,  
[02:22:21] that ran through Caesar's bowels, search this bosom.  
[02:22:24] Stand not to answer: here, take thou the hilts;  
[02:22:30] and when my face is cover'd...  
[02:22:37] as 'tis now, guide thou the sword.  
[02:22:52] Caesar...  
[02:22:56] thou art...  
[02:23:01] even with the sword that kill'd thee.  
[02:23:24] So, I am free,  
[02:23:30] yet would not so have been, durst I have done my will.  
[02:23:35] O Cassius.  
[02:23:39] Far from this country Pindarus shall run,  
[02:23:43] where never Roman shall take note of him.  
[02:23:53] It is but change, Titinius,  
[02:23:55] for Octavius is overthrown by noble Brutus' power,  
[02:23:58] as Cassius' legions are by Antony.  
[02:23:59] Then these tidings would well comfort Cassius.  
[02:24:01] Where did you leave him?  
[02:24:03] All disconsolate, with Pindarus his bondman, on this hill.  
[02:24:08] Is not that he that lies upon the ground?  
[02:24:14] He lies not like the living.  
[02:24:18] O my heart.  
[02:24:21] Is not that he?  
[02:24:25] No, this was he, Messala, but Cassius is no more.  
[02:24:33] O setting sun, as in thy red rays thou dost sink to night,  
[02:24:40] so in his red blood does Cassius' day set,  
[02:24:46] the sun of Rome is set.  
[02:24:50] Our day is gone; clouds, dews, and dangers come;  
[02:24:57] our deeds are done.  
[02:25:00] Mistrust of my success hath done this deed.  
[02:25:04] Mistrust of good success hath done this deed.  
[02:25:08] O hateful error, melancholy's child,  
[02:25:14] why dost thou show to the apt thoughts of men  
[02:25:17] the things that are not?  
[02:25:19] O error, soon conceived, thou never comest unto a happy birth,  
[02:25:24] but kill'st the mother that engender'd thee.  
[02:25:28] What, Pindarus!  
[02:25:29] Where art thou, Pindarus?  
[02:25:31] Seek him, Titinius, whilst I go to meet the noble Brutus,  
[02:25:35] thrusting this report into his ears.  
[02:25:37] I may say "thrusting" it,  
[02:25:39] for piercing steel and darts envenomed  
[02:25:41] shall be as welcome to the ears of Brutus  
[02:25:44] as tidings of this sight.  
[02:25:46] Hie you, Messala.  
[02:25:49] I will seek for Pindarus the while.  
[02:26:08] Why didst thou send me forth, brave Cassius?  
[02:26:13] Did I not meet thy friends?  
[02:26:17] And did not they put on my brow this wreath of victory,  
[02:26:22] and bid me give it thee?  
[02:26:25] Didst thou not hear their shouts?  
[02:26:31] Alas, thou hast misconstrued everything.  
[02:26:39] But, hold thee,  
[02:26:45] take thou this garland on thy brow;

[02:26:49] thy Brutus bid me give it thee, and I will do his bidding.  
 [02:26:57] Brutus, come apace, and see how I regarded Caius Cassius.  
 [02:27:08] By your leave, gods, this is a Roman's part.  
 [02:27:15] Come, Cassius' sword, and find Titinius' heart.  
 [02:27:36] Where, where, Messala, doth his body lie?  
 [02:27:40] Lo, yonder, and Titinius mourning it.  
 [02:27:58] Titinius' face is upward.  
 [02:28:05] He is slain.  
 [02:28:12] O Julius Caesar, thou art mighty yet.  
 [02:28:15] Thy spirit walks abroad,  
 [02:28:19] and turns our swords in our own proper entrails.  
 [02:28:22] Brave Titinius.  
 [02:28:23] Look whe'er he have not crown'd dead Cassius.  
 [02:28:28] Are yet two Romans living such as these?  
 [02:28:33] The last of all the Romans, fare thee well.  
 [02:28:38] It is impossible that Rome should ever breed thy fellow.  
 [02:28:51] Friends, I owe more tears to this dead man  
 [02:28:55] than you shall ever see me pay.  
 [02:29:02] I shall find time, Cassius, I shall find time.  
 [02:29:14] Come therefore, and to Thasos send his body;  
 [02:29:16] his funerals shall not be in our camp, lest it discomfort us.  
 [02:29:20] Lucilius, come, and come, young Cato; let us to the field.  
 [02:29:22] Labio and Flavios, set our battles on.  
 [02:29:25] 'Tis three o'clock, and Romans, yet ere night  
 [02:29:27] we shall try fortune in a second fight.  
 [02:29:32] Yet, countrymen, O, yet hold up your heads!  
 [02:29:37] What bastard doth not?  
 [02:29:38] Who will go with me?  
 [02:29:39] I will proclaim my name about the field.  
 [02:29:41] I am the son of Marcus Cato, ho!  
 [02:29:43] A foe to tyrants, and my country's friend.  
 [02:29:46] I am the son of Marcus Cato!  
 [02:29:49] And I am Brutus!  
 [02:29:51] Marcus Brutus, I!  
 [02:29:53] Brutus, my country's friend; know me for Brutus.  
 [02:30:20] O young and noble Cato, art thou down?  
 [02:30:23] Why, now thou diest as bravely as Titinius,  
 [02:30:26] and mayst be honor'd, being Cato's son.  
 [02:30:29] Yield, or thou diest.  
 [02:30:33] Only I yield to die.  
 [02:30:36] There is so much that thou wilt kill me straight:  
 [02:30:38] kill Brutus, and be honor'd in his death.  
 [02:30:39] We must not.  
 [02:30:40] A noble prisoner.  
 [02:30:41] Room, ho!  
 [02:30:42] Tell Antony, Brutus is ta'en.  
 [02:30:44] I'll tell the news.  
 [02:30:45] Here comes the general.  
 [02:30:46] Brutus is ta'en, Brutus is ta'en, my lord.  
 [02:30:50] Where is he?  
 [02:30:51] Safe, Antony, Brutus is safe enough.  
 [02:30:54] I dare assure thee that no enemy  
 [02:30:57] shall ever take alive the noble Brutus;  
 [02:30:59] the gods defend him from so great a shame.  
 [02:31:02] When you do find him, or alive or dead,  
 [02:31:04] he will be found like Brutus, like himself.  
 [02:31:07] This is not Brutus, friends,  
 [02:31:10] but, I assure you, a prize no less in worth.  
 [02:31:13] Keep this man safe, give him all kindness;  
 [02:31:16] I had rather have such men my friends than enemies.

[02:31:19] Go on, and see whether Brutus be alive or dead,  
 [02:31:24] and bring us word unto Octavius' tent  
 [02:31:26] how everything is chanced.  
 [02:31:46] Come hither, poor remains of friends, rest here.  
 [02:31:52] Statilius show'd the torchlight, but, my lord, he came not back.  
 [02:31:56] He is or ta'en or slain.  
 [02:31:58] Sit thee down, Clitus.  
 [02:32:03] Slaying is the word: it is a deed in fashion.  
 [02:32:11] Hark thee, Clitus.  
 [02:32:19] What, I, my lord?  
 [02:32:22] No, not for all the world.  
 [02:32:24] Peace then, no word.  
 [02:32:26] I'd rather kill myself.  
 [02:32:36] Hark thee, Dardanius.  
 [02:32:44] Shall I do such a deed?  
 [02:32:56] O Dardanius.  
 [02:32:57] O Clitus.  
 [02:32:58] What ill request did Brutus make to thee?  
 [02:33:01] To kill him, Clitus.  
 [02:33:04] Now is that noble vessel full of grief,  
 [02:33:06] that it runs over even at his eyes.  
 [02:33:23] Come hither, good Volumnius, list a word.  
 [02:33:31] What says my lord?  
 [02:33:33] Why, this, Volumnius: the ghost of Caesar hath appear'd to me  
 [02:33:37] two several times by night;  
 [02:33:41] at Sardis once, and this last night here in Philippi fields.  
 [02:33:48] I know my hour is come.  
 [02:33:50] Not so, my lord.  
 [02:33:52] Nay, I am sure it is, Volumnius.  
 [02:33:55] Thou seest the world, Volumnius, how it goes;  
 [02:34:00] our enemies have beat us to the pit;  
 [02:34:06] It is more worthy that we should leap in ourselves  
 [02:34:09] than tarry till they push us.  
 [02:34:15] Good Volumnius,  
 [02:34:19] thou know'st that we two went to school together;  
 [02:34:24] even for that our love of old, I prithee,  
 [02:34:27] Hold thou my sword-hilts, whilst I run on it.  
 [02:34:36] That's not an office for a friend, my lord.  
 [02:34:42] Fly, my lord, fly, there is no tarrying here.  
 [02:34:47] Farewell to you, and you, and you, Volumnius.  
 [02:34:50] Strato, thou hast been all this while asleep;  
 [02:34:53] farewell to thee too, Strato.  
 [02:34:57] Countrymen, my heart doth joy  
 [02:35:02] that yet in all my life I found no man but he was true to me.  
 [02:35:08] I shall have glory by this losing day,  
 [02:35:12] more than Octavius and Mark Antony  
 [02:35:15] by this vile conquest shall attain unto.  
 [02:35:19] So, fare you well at once,  
 [02:35:23] for Brutus' tongue hath almost ended his life's history.  
 [02:35:28] Night hangs upon mine eyes,  
 [02:35:32] my bones would rest that have but labor'd  
 [02:35:38] to attain this hour.  
 [02:35:40] Fly, my lord, fly.  
 [02:35:44] Hence, I will follow.  
 [02:35:48] I prithee, Strato, stay thou by thy lord.  
 [02:35:53] Thou art a fellow of a good respect;  
 [02:35:55] thy life hath had some smatch of honor in it.  
 [02:35:59] Hold then my sword, and turn away thy face,  
 [02:36:06] while I do run upon it.  
 [02:36:07] Wilt thou, Strato?

[02:36:18] Give me your hand first.  
[02:36:24] Fare you well, my lord.  
[02:36:29] Farewell, good Strato.  
[02:36:33] Caesar, now be still;  
[02:36:36] I kill'd not thee with half so good a will.  
[02:37:12] What man is that?  
[02:37:14] My master's man.  
[02:37:15] Strato, where is thy master?  
[02:37:17] Free from the bondage you are in, Messala:  
[02:37:22] the conquerors can but make a fire of him;  
[02:37:25] for Brutus only overcame himself,  
[02:37:28] and no man else hath honor by his death.  
[02:37:32] So Brutus should be found.  
[02:37:34] I thank thee, Brutus,  
[02:37:35] that thou hast proved Lucilius' saying true.  
[02:37:38] All that served Brutus, I will entertain them.  
[02:37:41] Fellow, wilt thou bestow thy time with me?  
[02:37:47] Ay, if Messala will prefer me to you.  
[02:37:50] Do so, good Messala.  
[02:37:51] How died my master, Strato?  
[02:37:53] I held the sword, and he did run on it.  
[02:37:57] Octavius, then take him to follow thee  
[02:38:01] that did the latest service to my master.  
[02:38:21] This was the noblest Roman of them all.  
[02:38:26] All the conspirators, save only he,  
[02:38:29] did that they did in envy of great Caesar;  
[02:38:32] he only, in a general honest thought and common good to all,  
[02:38:38] made one of them.  
[02:38:40] His life was gentle, and the elements so mix'd in him  
[02:38:46] that Nature might stand up and say to all the world,  
[02:38:50] "This was a man."  
[02:38:52] According to his virtue  
[02:38:53] let us use him with all respect and rites of burial.  
[02:38:57] Within my tent his bones tonight shall lie,  
[02:39:01] most like a soldier, ordered honorably.  
[02:39:06] So call the field to rest, and let's away,  
[02:39:09] to part the glories of this happy day.