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Antony and Cleopatra Act 1

[00:00:52] Nay, but this dotage of our general's overflows the measure.
 [00:00:57] Those his goodly eyes that over the files
 [00:01:00] and musters of the war have glowed like plated Mars
 [00:01:03] now bend, now turn the office and devotion
 [00:01:06] of their view upon a tawny front.
 [00:01:08] His captain's heart, which, in the scuffles of great fights,
 [00:01:11] hath burst the buckles on his breast,
 [00:01:13] reneges all temper
 [00:01:15] and is become the bellows and the fan to cool a gypsy's lust.
 [00:01:21] Here they come.
 [00:01:30] Take a good note,
 [00:01:31] and you will see in him, the triple pillar of the world,
 [00:01:35] transformed into a strumpet's fool.
 [00:01:45] If it be love indeed, tell me how much.
 [00:01:48] There's beggary in the love that can be reckoned.
 [00:01:50] I'll set a bourn how far to be beloved.
 [00:01:54] Then must thou needs find out new heaven, new earth.
 [00:01:58] News, my good lord, from Rome.
 [00:02:01] Grates me: the sum.
 [00:02:02] Nay, hear them, Antony.
 [00:02:04] Fulvia perchance is angry,
 [00:02:06] or who knows if the scarce-bearded Caesar
 [00:02:09] have not sent his powerful mandate to you?
 [00:02:11] "Do this or this.
 [00:02:12] "Take in that kingdom and enfranchise that.
 [00:02:16] Perform it, or else we damn thee."
 [00:02:18] Oh, my love.
 [00:02:20] Perchance nay and most like:
 [00:02:22] You must not stay here longer.
 [00:02:23] Your dismissal is come from Caesar.
 [00:02:25] Therefore, hear it, Antony.
 [00:02:26] Where's Fulvia's process?
 [00:02:28] Caesar's I would say? Both?
 [00:02:31] As I am Egypt's queen, thou blushest, Antony,
 [00:02:36] and that blood of thine is Caesar's homager.
 [00:02:39] Else so thy cheek pays shame
 [00:02:41] when shrill-tongued Fulvia scolds.
 [00:02:43] The messengers.
 [00:02:45] Let Rome in Tiber melt
 [00:02:47] and the wide arch of the ranged empire fall.
 [00:02:52] Here is my space.
 [00:02:54] Kingdoms are clay.
 [00:02:56] Our dungy earth alike feeds beast as man.
 [00:02:59] The nobleness of life is to do thus.
 [00:03:03] When such a mutual pair and such a twain can do it,
 [00:03:06] in which I bind on pain of punishment
 [00:03:09] the world to weet, we stand up peerless.
 [00:03:12] Excellent falsehood.
 [00:03:14] Why, did he marry Fulvia and not love her?
 [00:03:18] I'll seem the fool, I am not.
 [00:03:21] Antony will be himself.
 [00:03:23] But stirred by Cleopatra.
 [00:03:26] Now, for the love of love and her soft hours,
 [00:03:29] let's not confound the time with conference harsh.
 [00:03:33] There's not a minute of our lives should stretch
 [00:03:36] without some pleasure now.
 [00:03:37] What sport tonight?
 [00:03:38] Hear the ambassadors.

[00:03:40] Fie, wrangling queen,
[00:03:42] whom everything becomes to chide, to laugh, to weep,
[00:03:46] whose every passion fully strives
[00:03:49] to make itself in thee fair and admired!
[00:03:52] No messenger but thine.
[00:03:54] And all alone tonight we'll wander through the streets
[00:03:58] and note the qualities of people.
[00:04:00] Come, my queen.
[00:04:02] Last night, you did desire it. Speak not to us.
[00:04:11] Is Caesar with Antonius prized so slight?
[00:04:15] Sir, sometimes when he is not Antony,
[00:04:18] he comes too short of that great property,
[00:04:20] which still should go with Antony.
[00:04:22] I am full sorry he approves the common liar,
[00:04:25] who thus speaks of him at Rome.
[00:04:27] I'll have of better deeds tomorrow.
[00:04:30] Lord Alexas, sweet Alexas, most anything Alexas,
[00:04:35] almost most absolute Alexas,
[00:04:37] where's the soothsayer
[00:04:39] that you praised so to the queen?
[00:04:41] Soothsayer.
[00:04:42] Your will?
[00:04:43] Is this the man?
[00:04:44] Is it you, sir, that know things?
[00:04:46] In nature's infinite book of secrecy, a little I can read.
[00:04:49] Show him your hand.
[00:04:51] Good sir, give me good fortune.
[00:04:53] I make not but foresee.
[00:04:55] Pray, then, foresee me one.
[00:04:56] You shall be yet far fairer than you are.
[00:04:59] He means in flesh.
[00:05:00] No, you shall paint when you're old.
[00:05:02] Wrinkles forbid!
[00:05:03] Vex not his prescience; be attentive.
[00:05:05] Hush.
[00:05:06] You shall be more believing than beloved.
[00:05:07] I'd rather heat my liver with drinking.
[00:05:10] Nay, hear him.
[00:05:12] Good now, some excellent fortune.
[00:05:14] Let me be married to three kings in a forenoon
[00:05:16] and widow them all.
[00:05:18] Find me to marry me with Octavius Caesar,
[00:05:20] and companion me with my mistress.
[00:05:22] You shall outlive the lady whom you serve.
[00:05:25] Excellent! I love long life better than figs.
[00:05:27] You have seen and proved a fairer former fortune
[00:05:29] than that which is to approach.
[00:05:32] Prithee, how many boys and wenches must I have?
[00:05:34] If every of your wishes had a womb
[00:05:37] and fertile every wish, a million.
[00:05:39] Out, fool! I forgive thee for a witch.
[00:05:42] You think none but your sheets are privy to your wishes.
[00:05:44] Nay, come, tell Iras hers.
[00:05:47] We'll know all our fortunes.
[00:05:48] Mine and most of our fortunes tonight
[00:05:51] shall be drunk to bed.
[00:05:53] There's a palm presages chastity, if nothing else.
[00:05:56] Even as the o'erflowing Nilus presageth famine?
[00:06:00] Go, you wild bedfellow.
[00:06:01] You cannot soothsay.

[00:06:02] Prithee, tell her but a worky-day fortune.
 [00:06:05] Your fortunes are alike.
 [00:06:06] Oh, but how? But how?
 [00:06:08] Give me particulars.
 [00:06:09] I have said.
 [00:06:10] Am I not an inch of fortune better than she?
 [00:06:12] Well, if you were but an inch of fortune better than I,
 [00:06:14] where would you choose it?
 [00:06:16] Not in my husband's nose.
 [00:06:18] Our worser thoughts heavens mend!
 [00:06:21] Alexas, come; his fortune, his fortune.
 [00:06:25] Let him marry a woman that cannot go,
 [00:06:28] sweet Isis, I beseech thee!
 [00:06:30] And let her die too and give him a worse.
 [00:06:33] And let worse follow worse,
 [00:06:35] till the worst of all follow him laughing to his grave,
 [00:06:38] fifty-fold a cuckold!
 [00:06:40] Amen.
 [00:06:42] Dear goddess, hear that prayer of the people,
 [00:06:44] for as it is a heartbreaking
 [00:06:46] to see a handsome man loose-wived,
 [00:06:48] so it is a deadly sorrow
 [00:06:49] to behold a foul knave uncuckolded.
 [00:06:52] Saw you my lord?
 [00:06:54] No, lady.
 [00:06:55] Was he not here?
 [00:06:56] No, madam.
 [00:06:57] He was disposed to mirth,
 [00:06:58] but on the sudden a Roman thought hath struck him.
 [00:07:00] Enobarbus!
 [00:07:01] Madam?
 [00:07:02] Seek him and bring him hither.
 [00:07:04] Where's Alexas?
 [00:07:05] Here, at your service.
 [00:07:06] My lord approaches.
 [00:07:08] We will not look upon him.
 [00:07:10] Go with us.
 [00:07:16] Fulvia, thy wife, first came into the field.
 [00:07:18] Against my brother Lucius?
 [00:07:20] Aye, but soon that war had end,
 [00:07:23] and the time's state made friends of them,
 [00:07:25] jointing their force against Caesar
 [00:07:27] whose better issue in the war from Italy
 [00:07:29] upon the first encounter drave them.
 [00:07:31] Well, what worst?
 [00:07:33] The nature of bad news infects the teller.
 [00:07:35] When it concerns the fool or coward.
 [00:07:37] On, things that are past are done with me.
 [00:07:39] 'Tis thus who tells me true, though in his tale lie death,
 [00:07:42] I hear him as he flattered.
 [00:07:43] Labienusó this is stiff newsó
 [00:07:46] hath with his Parthian force extended Asia from Euphrates.
 [00:07:51] His conquering banner shook
 [00:07:53] from Syria to Lydia and to Ionia, whilstó
 [00:07:56] Antony, thou wouldst sayó
 [00:07:57] Oh, my lord.
 [00:07:58] Speak to me home.
 [00:08:00] Mince not the general tongue.
 [00:08:01] Name Cleopatra as she is called in Rome.
 [00:08:03] Rail thou in Fulvia's phrase,

[00:08:05] and taunt my faults with such full licence
 [00:08:07] as both truth and malice have power to utter.
 [00:08:10] Then we bring forth weeds
 [00:08:13] when our quick minds lie still
 [00:08:15] and our ills told us is as our earing.
 [00:08:19] Fare thee well awhile.
 [00:08:21] At your noble pleasure.
 [00:08:27] These strong Egyptian fetters I must break
 [00:08:31] or lose myself in dotage.
 [00:08:32] What are you?
 [00:08:34] Fulvia, thy wife, is dead.
 [00:08:46] Where died she?
 [00:08:47] In Sicyon.
 [00:08:49] Her length of sickness with what else more serious
 [00:08:52] importeth thee to know, this bears.
 [00:08:58] Forbear me.
 [00:09:04] There's a great spirit gone!
 [00:09:09] Thus did I desire it.
 [00:09:13] What our contempts doth often hurl from us,
 [00:09:15] we wish it ours again.
 [00:09:18] The present pleasure by revolution
 [00:09:20] lowerings become the opposite of itself.
 [00:09:24] She's good being gone.
 [00:09:28] The hand could pluck her back that shoved her on.
 [00:09:34] I must from this enchanting queen break off.
 [00:09:39] Ten thousand harms more than the ills
 [00:09:42] that I know my idleness doth hatch.
 [00:09:46] How now. Enobarbus.
 [00:09:50] What's your pleasure, sir?
 [00:09:51] I must with haste from hence.
 [00:09:53] Why, then, we kill all our women.
 [00:09:56] We see how mortal an unkindness is to them.
 [00:09:59] If they suffer our departure, death's the word.
 [00:10:01] I must be gone.
 [00:10:02] Under a compelling occasion, let women die.
 [00:10:04] It were pity to cast them away for nothing.
 [00:10:07] Though between them and a great cause,
 [00:10:09] they should be esteemed nothing.
 [00:10:12] Cleopatra, catching but the least noise of this,
 [00:10:15] dies instantly.
 [00:10:17] I've seen her die twenty times upon a far poorer moment.
 [00:10:20] I do think there is mettle in death,
 [00:10:23] which commits some loving act upon her.
 [00:10:25] She hath such a celerity in dying.
 [00:10:27] She is cunning past man's thought.
 [00:10:30] Alack, sir, no.
 [00:10:31] Her passions are made of nothing
 [00:10:33] but the finest part of pure love.
 [00:10:35] We cannot call her winds and waters, sighs and tears.
 [00:10:39] They are greater storms and tempests
 [00:10:42] than almanacs can report.
 [00:10:44] Would I had never seen her.
 [00:10:46] Oh, sir.
 [00:10:48] You had then left unseen a wonderful piece of work,
 [00:10:52] which not to have been blest withal
 [00:10:55] would have discredited your travel.
 [00:11:01] Fulvia is dead.
 [00:11:04] Sir?
 [00:11:06] Fulvia is dead.
 [00:11:11] Fulvia?

[00:11:13] Dead!
 [00:11:19] Why, sir, give the gods a thankful sacrifice.
 [00:11:23] When it pleaseth their deities
 [00:11:25] to take the wife of a man from him,
 [00:11:27] it shows to man the tailors of the earth,
 [00:11:29] comforting therein that when old robes are worn out,
 [00:11:35] there are members to make new.
 [00:11:36] If there were no more women but Fulvia,
 [00:11:39] then had you indeed a cut and the case to be lamented.
 [00:11:42] The tears live in an onion that should water this sorrow.
 [00:11:47] The business she hath broached in the state
 [00:11:49] cannot endure my absence.
 [00:11:52] The business you have broached here
 [00:11:54] cannot be without you,
 [00:11:55] especially that of Cleopatra,
 [00:11:57] which wholly depends on your abode.
 [00:12:00] No more light answers.
 [00:12:02] Let our officers have notice what we purpose.
 [00:12:05] I shall break the cause of our expedience to the queen
 [00:12:09] and get her leave to part.
 [00:12:13] For not alone the death of Fulvia
 [00:12:15] with more urgent touches do strongly speak to us,
 [00:12:17] but the letters, too, of many our contriving friends
 [00:12:19] in Rome petition us at home.
 [00:12:20] Sextus Pompeius hath given the dare to Caesar
 [00:12:24] and commands the empire of the sea.
 [00:12:28] Say our pleasure to such whose place is under us
 [00:12:31] requires our quick remove from hence.
 [00:12:33] I shall do it.
 [00:12:37] Where is he?
 [00:12:38] See where he is,
 [00:12:40] who's with him, what he does.
 [00:12:43] I did not send you.
 [00:12:44] If you find him sad, say I am dancing.
 [00:12:49] If in mirth, report that I am sudden sick.
 [00:12:54] Quick and return.
 [00:12:57] Madam, methinks if you did love him dearly,
 [00:13:01] you do not hold the method to enforce the like from him.
 [00:13:05] What should I do, I do not?
 [00:13:07] In each thing, give him way. Cross him in nothing.
 [00:13:10] Thou teachest like a fool the way to lose him.
 [00:13:12] Tempt him not so too far, I wish forbear.
 [00:13:15] In time we hate that which we often fear.
 [00:13:19] But here comes Antony.
 [00:13:21] I am sick and sullen.
 [00:13:23] I am sorry to give breathing to my purpose.
 [00:13:27] Help me away, dear Charmian; I shall fall.
 [00:13:30] It cannot be thus long.
 [00:13:32] The sides of nature will not sustain it.
 [00:13:35] Now, my dearest queenó
 [00:13:37] Pray you, stand farther from me.
 [00:13:42] What's the matter?
 [00:13:43] I know by that same eye there's some good news.
 [00:13:46] What says the married woman?
 [00:13:48] You may go.
 [00:13:49] Would she had never given you leave to come!
 [00:13:51] Let her not say 'tis I that keep you here.
 [00:13:53] I have no power upon you; hers you are.
 [00:13:55] The gods best knowó
 [00:13:56] Oh, never was there a queen so mightily betrayed.

[00:13:59] Yet at the first, I saw the treasons planted.
 [00:14:02] Cleopatraó
 [00:14:03] Why should I think you can be mine and true
 [00:14:05] though you in swearing shake the throned gods
 [00:14:08] who have been false to Fulvia?
 [00:14:09] Most sweet queenó
 [00:14:11] Nay, pray you, seek no color for your going
 [00:14:12] but bid farewell and go.
 [00:14:14] When you sued staying, then was the time for words.
 [00:14:17] No going then.
 [00:14:18] Eternity was in our lips and eyes,
 [00:14:21] bliss in our brows bent.
 [00:14:23] None our parts so poor but was a race of heaven.
 [00:14:27] They are so still.
 [00:14:29] Or thou, the greatest soldier of the world,
 [00:14:31] art turned the greatest liar.
 [00:14:32] How now, lady!
 [00:14:33] I would I had thy inches.
 [00:14:34] Thou shouldst know there were a heart in Egypt.
 [00:14:36] Hear me, queen.
 [00:14:39] The strong necessity of time commands our services awhile,
 [00:14:43] but my full heart remains in use with you.
 [00:14:48] Our Italy shines o'er with civil swords.
 [00:14:51] Sextus Pompeius makes his approaches to the port of Rome.
 [00:14:54] Equality of two domestic powers breed scrupulous faction.
 [00:14:58] The hated, grown to strength, are newly grown to love.
 [00:15:03] My more particular
 [00:15:05] and that which most with you should safe my going
 [00:15:10] is Fulvia's death.
 [00:15:14] Though age from folly could not give me freedom,
 [00:15:16] it does from childishness.
 [00:15:20] Can Fulvia die?
 [00:15:25] She's dead, my queen.
 [00:15:28] Look here,
 [00:15:30] and at thy sovereign leisure read the garboils she awaked.
 [00:15:33] At the last best, see when and where she died.
 [00:15:44] O most false love!
 [00:15:48] Where be the sacred vials
 [00:15:50] thou shouldst fill with sorrowful water?
 [00:15:52] Now I see, I see in Fulvia's death,
 [00:15:56] how mine received shall be.
 [00:15:57] Quarrel no more, but be prepared to know the purposes I bear,
 [00:16:00] which are or cease as you shall give the advice.
 [00:16:04] By the fire that quickens Nilus' slime,
 [00:16:06] I go from hence thy soldier, servant,
 [00:16:09] making peace or war as thou affect'st.
 [00:16:12] Cut my lace, Charmian, come, but let it be.
 [00:16:17] I am quickly ill and well, so Antony loves.
 [00:16:20] My precious queen, forbear,
 [00:16:22] and give true evidence to his love,
 [00:16:23] which stands an honorable trial.
 [00:16:25] So Fulvia told me.
 [00:16:27] I prithe, turn aside and weep for her,
 [00:16:29] then bid adieu to me and say the tears belong to Egypt.
 [00:16:32] Good now, play one scene of excellent dissembling
 [00:16:35] and let it look like perfect honor.
 [00:16:36] You'll heat my blood no more.
 [00:16:38] You can do better yet, but this is meetly.
 [00:16:42] I'll leave you, lady.
 [00:16:44] Courteous lord, one word, sir.

[00:16:49] You and I must part.
 [00:16:51] Oh, that's not it.
 [00:16:53] Sir, you and I have loved, but there's not it.
 [00:16:58] That you know well ,something it is I would.
 [00:17:02] O, my oblivion is a very Antony,
 [00:17:07] and I am all forgotten.
 [00:17:19] But that your royalty holds idleness your subject,
 [00:17:22] I should take you for idleness itself.
 [00:17:25] Sir, forgive me.
 [00:17:28] Since my becomings kill me when they do not eye well to you.
 [00:17:32] Your honor calls you hence.
 [00:17:34] Therefore, be deaf to my unpitied folly,
 [00:17:38] and all the gods go with you.
 [00:17:41] Upon your sword sit laurel victory,
 [00:17:44] and smooth success be strewed before your feet.
 [00:17:54] Let us go. Come.
 [00:17:59] Our separation so abides and flies
 [00:18:02] that thou residing here goes yet with me,
 [00:18:06] and I, hence fleeting here, remain with thee.
 [00:18:13] Away.
 [00:18:16] You may see, Lepidus, and henceforth know
 [00:18:19] it is not Caesar's natural vice to hate our great competitor.
 [00:18:23] From Alexandria, this is the news.
 [00:18:27] He fishes, drinks, and wastes the lamps of night in revel.
 [00:18:32] Is not more man-like than Cleopatra.
 [00:18:35] Nor the queen of Ptolemy more womanly than he.
 [00:18:39] Hardly gave audience
 [00:18:41] or vouchsafed to think he had partners.
 [00:18:44] You shall find there a man who is the abstract
 [00:18:46] of all faults that all men follow.
 [00:18:48] I must not think there are evils enough to darken all his goodness.
 [00:18:54] His faults in him seem as the spots of heavenó
 [00:18:56] more fiery by night's blackness,
 [00:18:59] hereditary rather than purchased,
 [00:19:02] what he cannot change than what he chooses.
 [00:19:04] You are too indulgent.
 [00:19:07] Let's grant, it is not amiss to tumble on the bed of Ptolemy,
 [00:19:09] to give a kingdom for a mirth,
 [00:19:11] to sit and keep the turn of tippling with a slave,
 [00:19:14] to reel the streets at noon
 [00:19:16] and stand the buffet with knaves that smell of sweat.
 [00:19:19] Say this becomes him.
 [00:19:21] As his composure must be rare indeed
 [00:19:23] whom these things cannot blemish,
 [00:19:24] yet must Antony no way excuse his foils
 [00:19:27] when we do bear so great weight in his lightness.
 [00:19:31] If he filled his vacancy with his voluptuousness,
 [00:19:34] full surfeits and the dryness of his bones call on him for it.
 [00:19:37] But to confound such time that drums him from his sport
 [00:19:41] and speaks as loud as his own state and ours,
 [00:19:45] 'tis to be chid
 [00:19:48] as we rate boys, who, being mature in knowledge,
 [00:19:51] pawn their experience to their present pleasure
 [00:19:54] and so rebel to judgment.
 [00:19:55] Here's more news.
 [00:19:58] Thy biddings have been done.
 [00:20:00] And every hour, most noble Caesar,
 [00:20:01] shalt thou have report how 'tis abroad.
 [00:20:04] Pompey is strong at sea,
 [00:20:05] and it appears he is beloved by those that only have feared Caesar.

[00:20:09] To the ports the discontents repair,
 [00:20:11] and men's reports give him much wronged.
 [00:20:13] I should have known no less.
 [00:20:15] It hath been taught us from the primal state
 [00:20:17] that he which is was wished until he were.
 [00:20:21] And the ebb'd man, ne'er loved till ne'er worth love,
 [00:20:25] comes deared by being lacked.
 [00:20:28] This common body,
 [00:20:31] like to a vagabond flag upon the stream,
 [00:20:35] goes to and back, lackeying the varying tide
 [00:20:40] to rot itself with motion.
 [00:20:42] Caesar, I bring thee word,
 [00:20:43] Menecrates and Menas, famous pirates,
 [00:20:45] make the sea serve them,
 [00:20:47] which they ear and wound with keels of every kind.
 [00:20:49] Many hot inroads they make in Italy.
 [00:20:52] The borders maritime lack blood to think on't
 [00:20:53] and flush youth revolt.
 [00:20:55] No vessel can peep forth, but 'tis as soon taken as seen,
 [00:20:58] for Pompey's name strikes more than could his war resisted.
 [00:21:03] Antony, leave thy lascivious wassails.
 [00:21:08] When thou once was beaten from Modena,
 [00:21:10] where thou slewest Hirtius and Pansa, consuls,
 [00:21:13] at thy heel did famine follow,
 [00:21:15] whom thou fought'st against, though daintily brought up,
 [00:21:18] with patience more than savages could suffer.
 [00:21:21] Thou didst drink the stale of horses
 [00:21:23] and the gilded puddle which beasts would cough at.
 [00:21:27] Thy palate then did deign the roughest berry on the rudest hedge.
 [00:21:31] Yea, like the stag, when snow the pasture sheets,
 [00:21:34] the barks of trees thou browsed.
 [00:21:36] On the Alps, it is reported thou didst eat strange flesh,
 [00:21:39] which some did die to look on.
 [00:21:41] And all thisó
 [00:21:42] it wounds thine honor that I speak it nowó
 [00:21:44] was borne so like a soldier
 [00:21:46] that thy cheek so much as lank'd not.
 [00:21:48] 'Tis pity of him.
 [00:21:50] Let his shames quickly drive him to Rome.
 [00:21:55] 'Tis time we twain did show ourselves in the field.
 [00:21:58] To that end, assemble we immediate council.
 [00:22:01] Pompey thrives in our idleness.
 [00:22:03] Tomorrow, Caesar, I shall be furnished to inform you rightly
 [00:22:06] both what by sea and land I can be able to front this present time.
 [00:22:10] Till which encounter, it is my business too. Farewell.
 [00:22:12] Farewell, my lord.
 [00:22:13] What you shall know of meantime stirs abroad,
 [00:22:16] I shall beseech you, sir, to let me be partaker.
 [00:22:18] Doubt not, sir; I knew it for my bond.
 [00:22:27] Charmian.
 [00:22:30] Madam?
 [00:22:32] Give me to drink mandragora.
 [00:22:35] Why, madam?
 [00:22:37] That I might sleep out this great gap of time my Antony is away.
 [00:22:43] You think of him too much.
 [00:22:45] O, 'tis treason.
 [00:22:50] Madam, I trust not so.
 [00:22:54] Thou, eunuch Mardian!
 [00:22:58] What's your majesty pleasure?
 [00:23:00] Not now to hear thee sing.

[00:23:03] I take no pleasure in aught an eunuch has.
 [00:23:08] Hast thou affections?
 [00:23:11] Yes, gracious madam.
 [00:23:12] Indeed!
 [00:23:13] Not in deed, madam, for I can do nothing,
 [00:23:18] but what indeed is honest to be done.
 [00:23:21] Yet have I fierce affections
 [00:23:23] and think what Venus did with Mars.
 [00:23:26] O Charmian,
 [00:23:30] where think'st thou he is now?
 [00:23:34] Stands he, or sits he?
 [00:23:38] Or does he walk, or is he on his horse?
 [00:23:43] O happy horse, to bear the weight of Antony!
 [00:23:49] Do bravely, horse, for wot'st thou whom thou movest?
 [00:23:56] The demi-Atlas of this earth,
 [00:23:59] the arm and burgonet of men.
 [00:24:03] He's speaking now
 [00:24:05] or murmuring, "Where's my serpent of old Nile?"
 [00:24:11] so he calls me.
 [00:24:13] Now I feed myself with most delicious poison.
 [00:24:18] Think on me,
 [00:24:21] that I am with Phoebus' amorous pinches black
 [00:24:25] and wrinkled deep in time.
 [00:24:30] Broad-fronted Caesar,
 [00:24:32] when thou wast here above the ground,
 [00:24:33] I was a morsel for a monarch.
 [00:24:36] And great Pompey would stand
 [00:24:38] and make his eyes grow in my brow.
 [00:24:41] There would he anchor his aspect and die
 [00:24:46] with looking on his life.
 [00:24:52] Sovereign of Egypt, hail!
 [00:24:55] How much unlike art thou Mark Antony.
 [00:24:58] Yet coming from him,
 [00:25:00] that great medicine hath with his tinct gilded thee.
 [00:25:02] How goes it with my brave Mark Antony?
 [00:25:05] Last thing he did, dear queen,
 [00:25:07] he kissed the last of many doubled kisses
 [00:25:10] this orient pearl.
 [00:25:14] His speech sticks in my heart.
 [00:25:17] Mine ear must pluck it thence.
 [00:25:19] "Good friend," quoth he,
 [00:25:20] "say, the firm Roman to great Egypt
 [00:25:24] "sends this treasure of an oyster
 [00:25:26] "at whose foot to mend the petty present,
 [00:25:29] "I will piece her opulent throne with kingdoms.
 [00:25:33] All the east, say thou, shall call her mistress."
 [00:25:38] What was he, sad or merry?
 [00:25:42] Like to the time of the year
 [00:25:45] between the extremes of hot and cold,
 [00:25:47] he was nor sad nor merry.
 [00:25:49] O well-divided disposition!
 [00:25:53] Note him; note him, good Charmian.
 [00:25:56] 'Tis the man, but note him.
 [00:25:57] He was not sad,
 [00:25:58] for he would shine on those that make their looks by his.
 [00:26:01] He was not merry, which seemed to tell them
 [00:26:03] his remembrance lay in Egypt with his joy,
 [00:26:06] but between both.
 [00:26:09] O heavenly mingle!
 [00:26:12] Be'st thou sad or merry.

[00:26:14] The violence of either thee becomes so does it no man else.
[00:26:20] Met'st thou my posts?
[00:26:22] Aye, madam, twenty several messengers.
[00:26:25] Why do you send so thick?
[00:26:26] Who's born that day when I forget to send to Antony
[00:26:28] shall die a beggar.
[00:26:30] Ink and paper, Charmian.
[00:26:32] Welcome, my good Alexas.
[00:26:34] Did I, Charmian, ever love Caesar so?
[00:26:39] O that brave Caesar!
[00:26:41] Be choked with such another emphasis!
[00:26:43] Say the brave Antony.
[00:26:45] The valiant Caesar!
[00:26:47] By Isis, I will give thee bloody teeth
[00:26:49] if thou with Caesar paragon again my man of men.
[00:26:52] By your most gracious pardon, madam, I sing but after you.
[00:26:57] My salad days when I was green in judgment,
[00:27:02] cold in blood to say as I said then!
[00:27:04] But, come, away.
[00:27:06] Get me ink and paper.
[00:27:12] He shall have every day a several greeting,
[00:27:16] or I'll unpeople Egypt.

Antony and Cleopatra Act 2

[00:27:19] If the great gods be just,
 [00:27:21] they shall assist the deeds of justest men.
 [00:27:24] Know, worthy Pompey, that what they do delay, they not deny.
 [00:27:30] Whiles we are suitors to their throne, decays the thing we sue for.
 [00:27:35] I shall do well.
 [00:27:37] The people love me, and the sea is mine.
 [00:27:40] My powers are crescent,
 [00:27:42] and my auguring hope says it will come to the full.
 [00:27:46] Mark Antony in Egypt sits at dinner
 [00:27:48] and will make no wars without doors.
 [00:27:52] Caesar gets money where he loses hearts.
 [00:27:55] Lepidus flatters both, of both is flattered,
 [00:27:57] but he neither loves nor either cares for him.
 [00:27:59] Caesar and Lepidus are in the field.
 [00:28:00] A mighty strength they carry.
 [00:28:02] Where have you this? 'Tis false.
 [00:28:03] From Silvius, sir.
 [00:28:05] He dreams.
 [00:28:06] I know they are in Rome together looking for Antony.
 [00:28:12] But all the charms of love salt Cleopatra,
 [00:28:15] soften thy waned lip.
 [00:28:18] Let witchcraft join with beauty, lust with both.
 [00:28:23] Tie up the libertine in a field of feasts.
 [00:28:26] Keep his brain fuming.
 [00:28:27] Epicurean cooks sharpen with cloyless sauce his appetite,
 [00:28:32] that sleep and feeding may prorogue his honor
 [00:28:34] even till a lethe'd dullness.
 [00:28:36] Mark Antony is every hour in Rome expected.
 [00:28:39] Since he went from Egypt, 'tis a space for further travel.
 [00:28:45] I did not think this amorous surfeiter
 [00:28:48] would have donned his helm for such a petty war.
 [00:28:52] His soldiership is twice the other twain,
 [00:28:56] but let us rear the higher our opinion
 [00:28:58] that our stirring can from the lap of Egypt's widow
 [00:29:01] pluck the never-lust-wearied Antony.
 [00:29:02] I cannot hope Caesar and Antony shall well greet together.
 [00:29:06] Were it not that we stand up against them all,
 [00:29:07] 'twere pregnant they should square between themselves,
 [00:29:10] for they have entertained cause enough to draw their swords.
 [00:29:13] But how the fear of us may cement their division
 [00:29:16] and bind up the petty difference we yet not know.
 [00:29:22] Be it as our gods will have it.
 [00:29:25] It only stands our lives upon to use our strongest hands.
 [00:29:31] Good Enobarbus,
 [00:29:34] 'tis a worthy deed and shall become you well
 [00:29:37] to entreat your captain to soft and gentle speech.
 [00:29:41] 'Tis not a time for private stomaching.
 [00:29:43] Every time serves for the matter that is then born in it.
 [00:29:46] But small to greater matters must give way.
 [00:29:48] Not if the small come first.
 [00:29:51] Your speech is passion,
 [00:29:52] but, pray you, stir no embers up.
 [00:29:55] Here comes the noble Antony.
 [00:29:56] Noble friends,
 [00:29:59] that which combined us was most great,
 [00:30:03] and let not a leaner action rend us.
 [00:30:05] What's amiss, may it be gently heard.
 [00:30:08] When we debate our trivial difference loud,

[00:30:11] we do commit murder in healing wounds.
[00:30:14] Then, noble partners,
[00:30:16] the rather, for I earnestly beseech,
[00:30:19] touch you the sourest points with sweetest terms
[00:30:22] nor curstness grow to the matter.
[00:30:24] 'Tis spoken well.
[00:30:25] Were we before our armies and to fight, I should do thus.
[00:30:31] Welcome to Rome.
[00:30:32] Thank you.
[00:30:35] Sit.
[00:30:36] Sit, sir.
[00:30:37] Nay, then.
[00:30:48] I learn, you take things ill which are not so
[00:30:53] or being concern you not.
[00:30:56] I must be laughed at, if or for nothing or a little,
[00:30:59] I should say myself offended,
[00:31:01] and with you chiefly in the world.
[00:31:03] My being in Egypt, Caesar, what was it to you?
[00:31:06] No more than my residing here at Rome might be to you in Egypt.
[00:31:10] Yet if you there did practice on my state,
[00:31:13] your being in Egypt might be my question.
[00:31:15] How intend you, practiced?
[00:31:17] You may be pleased to catch at mine intent
[00:31:19] by what did here befall me.
[00:31:21] Your wife and brother made wars upon me,
[00:31:25] and their contestation was theme for you.
[00:31:28] You were the word of war.
[00:31:30] You do mistake your business.
[00:31:32] My brother never did urge me in his act.
[00:31:34] Of this my letters before did satisfy you.
[00:31:38] If you'll patch a quarrel,
[00:31:40] as matter whole you have not to make it with,
[00:31:41] it must not be with this.
[00:31:43] As for my wife,
[00:31:44] I would you had her spirit in such another.
[00:31:47] The third of the world is yours,
[00:31:49] which with a snaffle you may pace easy
[00:31:51] but not such a wife.
[00:31:54] So much uncurbable, her garboils, Caesar,
[00:31:57] made out of her impatience,
[00:31:58] which not wanted shrewdness of policy too.
[00:32:01] I grieving grant did you too much disquiet.
[00:32:05] For that, you must but say, I could not help it.
[00:32:07] I wrote to you;
[00:32:10] when rioting in Alexandria you did pocket up my letters
[00:32:15] with taunts did gibe my missive out of audience.
[00:32:18] Sir, he fell upon me ere admitted then.
[00:32:20] Three kings I had newly feasted
[00:32:23] and did want of what I was in the morning.
[00:32:25] But next day I told him of myself,
[00:32:28] which was as much as to have asked him pardon.
[00:32:30] Let this fellow be nothing of our strife.
[00:32:32] If we contend out of our question, wipe him.
[00:32:35] You have broken the article of your oath,
[00:32:38] which you shall never have tongue to charge me with.
[00:32:41] Soft, Caesar.
[00:32:42] No, Lepidus, let him speak.
[00:32:43] The honor is sacred which he talks on now,
[00:32:46] supposing that I lacked it.
[00:32:48] But on, Caesar.

[00:32:49] The article of my oath.
[00:32:51] To lend me arms and aid when I required them,
[00:32:54] the which you both denied.
[00:32:56] Neglected, rather,
[00:33:00] and then when poisoned hours had bound me up
[00:33:03] from mine own knowledge.
[00:33:09] As nearly as I may, I'll play the penitent to you.
[00:33:12] But mine honesty shall not make poor my greatness
[00:33:15] nor my power work without it.
[00:33:18] Truth is, that Fulvia,
[00:33:21] to have me out of Egypt, made wars here,
[00:33:24] for which myself, the ignorant motive,
[00:33:26] do so far ask pardon as befits mine honor
[00:33:29] to stoop in such a case.
[00:33:31] 'Tis noble spoken.
[00:33:32] If it might please you,
[00:33:33] to enforce no further the griefs between ye,
[00:33:35] to forget them quite,
[00:33:37] and to remember that the present need
[00:33:39] speaks to atone you.
[00:33:41] Worthily spoken.
[00:33:42] Or if you borrow one another's love for the instant,
[00:33:46] you may, when you hear no more words of Pompey,
[00:33:48] return it again.
[00:33:50] You shall have time to wrangle in when you have nothing else to do.
[00:33:52] Thou art a soldier only; speak no more.
[00:33:55] That truth should be silent I had almost forgot.
[00:33:59] You wrong this presence, therefore, speak no more.
[00:34:03] Go to then your considerate stone.
[00:34:06] I do not much dislike the matter
[00:34:09] but the manner of his speech.
[00:34:13] For it cannot be we shall remain in friendship,
[00:34:18] our conditions so differing in their acts.
[00:34:23] Yet if I knew what hoop should hold us staunch,
[00:34:28] from edge to edge of the world I would pursue it.
[00:34:31] Give me leave, Caesar.
[00:34:32] Speak, Agrippa.
[00:34:33] Thou hast a sister by the mother's side
[00:34:36] admired Octavia.
[00:34:38] Great Mark Antony is now a widower.
[00:34:40] Say not so, Agrippa.
[00:34:42] If Cleopatra heard you,
[00:34:43] your reproof were well deserved of rashness.
[00:34:45] I am not married, Caesar.
[00:34:47] Let me hear Agrippa further speak.
[00:34:49] To hold you in perpetual amity, to make you brothers,
[00:34:52] and to knit your hearts with an unslipping knot,
[00:34:55] take Antony Octavia to his wife,
[00:34:57] whose beauty claims no worse a husband than the best of men,
[00:35:01] whose virtue and whose general graces speak that
[00:35:04] which none else can utter.
[00:35:06] By this marriage,
[00:35:07] all little jealousies, which now seem great,
[00:35:09] and all great fears, which now import their dangers,
[00:35:12] would then be nothing.
[00:35:13] Truths would be tales where now half tales be truths.
[00:35:16] Her love to both would,
[00:35:18] each to other and all loves to both, draw after her.
[00:35:22] Pardon what I have spoke,
[00:35:24] for 'tis a studied,

[00:35:26] not a present thought by duty ruminated.
 [00:35:36] Will Caesar speak?
 [00:35:39] Not till he hears how Antony is touched with what is spoke already.
 [00:35:45] What power is in Agrippa?
 [00:35:47] If I would say, "Agrippa, be it so," to make this good?
 [00:35:51] The power of Caesar and his power unto Octavia.
 [00:36:12] May I never,
 [00:36:13] to this good purpose that so fairly shows,
 [00:36:16] dream of impediment!
 [00:36:18] Let me have your hand further this act of grace
 [00:36:20] and from this hour the heart of brothers govern in our loves
 [00:36:23] and sway our great designs.
 [00:36:28] There is my hand.
 [00:36:30] A sister I bequeath you,
 [00:36:32] whom no brother did ever love so dearly.
 [00:36:36] Let her live to join our kingdoms and our hearts
 [00:36:40] and never fly off our loves again.
 [00:36:44] Happily, amen!
 [00:36:49] I did not think to draw my sword against Pompey,
 [00:36:54] for he hath laid strange courtesies
 [00:36:56] and great of late upon me.
 [00:36:58] I must thank him only
 [00:36:59] lest my remembrance suffer ill report.
 [00:37:02] At heel of that, defy him.
 [00:37:04] Time calls upon us.
 [00:37:06] Of us must Pompey presently be sought,
 [00:37:09] or else he seeks out us.
 [00:37:12] Where lies he?
 [00:37:14] About the mount Misenum.
 [00:37:16] What is his force by land?
 [00:37:17] Great and increasing,
 [00:37:18] but by sea, he's an absolute master.
 [00:37:20] So is the fame.
 [00:37:22] Would we had spoke together.
 [00:37:24] Haste we for it.
 [00:37:25] Yet ere we put ourselves in arms,
 [00:37:27] dispatch we the business we have talked of.
 [00:37:29] With most gladness
 [00:37:30] and do invite you to my sister's view.
 [00:37:33] Whither straight I'll lead you.
 [00:37:34] Let us, Lepidus, not lack your company.
 [00:37:37] Noble Antony, not sickness should detain me.
 [00:37:46] Welcome from Egypt, sir.
 [00:37:48] Good Enobarbus!
 [00:37:50] We have cause to be glad that matters are so well digested.
 [00:37:54] You stayed well by it in Egypt.
 [00:37:56] Ay, sir; we did sleep day out of countenance
 [00:38:00] and made the night light with drinking.
 [00:38:04] Eight wild boars roasted whole at a breakfast
 [00:38:07] and but twelve persons there, is this true?
 [00:38:10] This was but as a fly by an eagle.
 [00:38:12] We had much more monstrous matter of feast,
 [00:38:15] which worthily deserved the noting.
 [00:38:19] She's a most triumphant lady, if report be square to her.
 [00:38:24] When she first met Mark Antony,
 [00:38:28] she pursed up his heart upon the river of Cydnus.
 [00:38:32] There she appeared indeed,
 [00:38:33] or my reporter devised well for her.
 [00:38:35] I'll tell you.
 [00:38:44] The barge she sat in, like a burnished throne,

[00:38:49] burned on the water.
 [00:38:51] The poop was beaten gold.
 [00:38:54] Purple the sails and so perfumed
 [00:38:58] that the winds were love-sick with them.
 [00:39:01] The oars were silver,
 [00:39:03] which to the tune of flutes kept stroke,
 [00:39:07] and made the water, which they beat to follow faster,
 [00:39:11] as amorous of their strokes.
 [00:39:14] For her own person, it beggared all description.
 [00:39:23] She did lie in her pavilion,
 [00:39:25] cloth-of-gold of tissue,
 [00:39:27] over-picturing that Venus
 [00:39:29] where we see the fancy outwork nature.
 [00:39:34] On each side her stood pretty dimpled boys,
 [00:39:36] like smiling Cupids with divers-colored fans,
 [00:39:41] whose wind did seem to glow the delicate cheeks
 [00:39:45] which they did cool and what they undid did.
 [00:39:49] O, rare for Antony.
 [00:39:51] Her gentlewomen, like the Nereides,
 [00:39:56] so many mermaids, tended her in the eyes
 [00:39:59] and made their bends adornings.
 [00:40:02] At the helm a seeming mermaid steers.
 [00:40:05] The silken tackle swell with the touches
 [00:40:09] of those flower-soft hands
 [00:40:12] that yarely frame the office.
 [00:40:15] From the barge, a strange invisible perfume
 [00:40:20] hits the sense off the adjacent wharfs.
 [00:40:22] The city cast her people out upon her;
 [00:40:24] and Antony, enthroned in the marketplace,
 [00:40:28] did sit alone, whistling to the air,
 [00:40:31] which, but for vacancy, had gone to gaze on Cleopatra too
 [00:40:34] and made a gap in nature.
 [00:40:36] Rare Egyptian!
 [00:40:37] Upon her landing, Antony sent to her,
 [00:40:41] invited her to supper.
 [00:40:42] She replied it should be better he became her guest,
 [00:40:47] which she entreated.
 [00:40:50] Our courteous Antony,
 [00:40:52] whom never the word of "no" woman heard speak,
 [00:40:55] being barbered ten times over,
 [00:40:58] goes to the feast,
 [00:41:00] and for his ordinary,
 [00:41:02] pays his heart for what his eyes eat only.
 [00:41:06] Royal wench.
 [00:41:07] She made great Caesar lay his sword to bed.
 [00:41:09] He plowed her, and she cropped.
 [00:41:12] I saw her once hop forty paces
 [00:41:16] through the public street,
 [00:41:18] and having lost her breath, she spoke and panted
 [00:41:24] that she did make defect perfection.
 [00:41:28] And, breathless, power breathe forth.
 [00:41:34] Now Antony must leave her utterly.
 [00:41:37] Never; he will not.
 [00:41:40] Age cannot wither her,
 [00:41:43] nor custom stale her infinite variety.
 [00:41:48] Other women cloy the appetites they feed,
 [00:41:52] but she makes hungry where most she satisfies,
 [00:41:56] for vilest things become themselves in her
 [00:41:59] that the holy priests bless her when she is riggish.
 [00:42:04] If beauty, wisdom, modesty,

[00:42:06] can settle the heart of Antony,
 [00:42:09] Octavia is a blessed lottery to him.
 [00:42:13] The world and my great office
 [00:42:15] will sometimes divide me from your bosom.
 [00:42:17] All which time before the gods
 [00:42:19] my knee shall bow my prayers to them for you.
 [00:42:23] Good night, sir.
 [00:42:26] My Octavia, read not my blemishes in the world's report.
 [00:42:32] I have not kept my square,
 [00:42:35] but that to come shall all be done by the rule.
 [00:42:40] Good night, dear lady.
 [00:42:45] Good night, sir.
 [00:42:48] Good night.
 [00:43:01] Now, sirrah, you do wish yourself in Egypt?
 [00:43:04] Would I had never come from thence, nor you thither.
 [00:43:07] If you can, your reason?
 [00:43:08] I see it in my motion, have it not in my tongue,
 [00:43:11] but yet hie you to Egypt again.
 [00:43:16] Say to me,
 [00:43:17] whose fortunes shall rise higher, Caesar's or mine?
 [00:43:20] Caesar's.
 [00:43:22] Therefore, O Antony, stay not by his side.
 [00:43:25] Thy demon that's thy spirit which keeps thee
 [00:43:28] is noble, courageous, high, unmatchable,
 [00:43:30] where Caesar's is not.
 [00:43:31] But near him, thy angel becomes a fear as being overpowered.
 [00:43:35] Therefore, make space enough between you.
 [00:43:38] Speak this no more.
 [00:43:39] If thou dost play with him at any game, thou art sure to lose.
 [00:43:42] And of that natural luck, he beats thee against the odds.
 [00:43:46] Thy luster thickens when he shines by.
 [00:43:50] I say again, thy spirit is all afraid to govern thee near him,
 [00:43:54] but he away, 'tis noble.
 [00:43:59] Get thee gone.
 [00:44:02] Say to Ventidius I would speak with him.
 [00:44:04] He shall to Parthia.
 [00:44:10] Be it art or hap, he hath spoken true.
 [00:44:15] The very dice obey him.
 [00:44:18] And in our sports, my better cunning faints under his chance.
 [00:44:23] If we draw lots, he speeds.
 [00:44:25] His cocks do win the battle still of mine
 [00:44:28] when it is all to naught,
 [00:44:30] and his quails ever beat mine, inhooped, at odds.
 [00:44:36] I will to Egypt.
 [00:44:39] And though I make this marriage for my peace,
 [00:44:43] in the east my pleasure lies.
 [00:44:47] O, come, Ventidius; you must to Parthia.
 [00:44:50] Your commission's ready. Follow me and receive it.
 [00:44:58] Give me some music.
 [00:45:02] Music, moody food of us that trade in love.
 [00:45:13] Let it alone.
 [00:45:15] Let's to billiards. Come, Charmian.
 [00:45:17] My arm is sore; best play with Mardian.
 [00:45:19] As well a woman with an eunuch played as with a woman.
 [00:45:22] Come, you'll play with me, sir?
 [00:45:25] As well as I can, madam.
 [00:45:26] And when goodwill is showed, though it come too short,
 [00:45:29] the actor may plead pardon.
 [00:45:31] I'll none now.
 [00:45:33] Give me mine angle.

[00:45:36] We'll to the river.
 [00:45:38] There, my music playing far off,
 [00:45:40] I will betray tawny-finned fishes.
 [00:45:43] My bended hook shall pierce their slimy jaws.
 [00:45:47] And as I draw them up,
 [00:45:48] I'll think them every one an Antony
 [00:45:50] and say, "Ah, ha! You're caught."
 [00:45:54] 'Twas merry when you wagered on your angling.
 [00:45:58] When your diver did hang a salt-fish on his hook,
 [00:46:01] which he with fervency drew up.
 [00:46:03] That timeÓO times!
 [00:46:07] I laughed him out of patience.
 [00:46:10] And that night, I laughed him into patience.
 [00:46:13] And next morn, ere the ninth hour,
 [00:46:15] I drunk him to his bed,
 [00:46:18] then put my tires and mantles on him,
 [00:46:22] whilst I wore his sword Philippan.
 [00:46:28] O, from Italy.
 [00:46:30] Ram thou thy fruitful tidings in mine ears
 [00:46:33] that long time have been barren.
 [00:46:35] Madam, madamÓ
 [00:46:36] Antony is dead.
 [00:46:38] If thou say so, villain, I'll kill'st thy mistress.
 [00:46:41] But well and free, if thou so yield him, there is gold.
 [00:46:44] And here my bluest veins to kiss,
 [00:46:46] a hand that kings have lipped and trembled kissing.
 [00:46:49] First, madam, he is well.
 [00:46:51] Why, there's more gold.
 [00:46:53] But, sirrah, mark, we use to say the dead are well.
 [00:46:56] Bring it to that, the gold I give thee will I melt
 [00:46:58] and pour down thy ill-uttering throat.
 [00:47:00] Good madam, hear me.
 [00:47:01] Well, go to, I will.
 [00:47:03] but there's no goodness in thy face.
 [00:47:05] If Antony be free and healthful,
 [00:47:07] why so tart a favor to trumpet such good tidings?
 [00:47:09] If not well, thou shouldst come like a fury crowned with snakes,
 [00:47:14] not like a formal man.
 [00:47:15] Will it please you hear me?
 [00:47:17] I have a mind to strike thee ere thou speak'st.
 [00:47:22] Yet if thou say Antony lives, is well,
 [00:47:25] or friends with Caesar, or not captive to him,
 [00:47:27] I'll set thee in a shower of gold
 [00:47:30] and hail rich pearls upon thee.
 [00:47:32] Madam, he's well.
 [00:47:33] Well said.
 [00:47:34] And friends with Caesar.
 [00:47:35] Thou art an honest man.
 [00:47:36] Caesar and he are greater friends than ever.
 [00:47:38] Make thee a fortune from me.
 [00:47:41] But yet, madamÓ
 [00:47:42] I do not like "but yet."
 [00:47:45] It does allay the good precedence.
 [00:47:47] Fie upon "but yet."
 [00:47:49] "But yet" is as a jailer to bring forth some monstrous malefactor.
 [00:47:53] Prithee, friend, pour out the pack of matter to mine ear.
 [00:47:56] The good and bad together: he's friends with Caesar,
 [00:47:58] in state of health thou say'st,
 [00:48:00] and thou say'st free.
 [00:48:01] Free, madam, no; I make no such report.

[00:48:03] He's bound unto Octavia.
[00:48:05] For what good turn?
[00:48:08] For the best turn in the bed.
[00:48:14] I am pale, Charmian.
[00:48:16] Madam, he's married to Octavia.
[00:48:20] The most infectious pestilence upon thee!
[00:48:23] Good madam, patience.
[00:48:24] What say you?
[00:48:26] Hence, horrible villain,
[00:48:27] or I'll spurn thine eyes like balls before me.
[00:48:30] I'll unhair thy head.
[00:48:32] Thou shalt be whipped with wire, stewed in brine,
[00:48:36] smarting in lingering pickle.
[00:48:40] Gracious madam, I that do bring the news made not the match.
[00:48:42] Say 'tis not so, a province I will give thee
[00:48:46] and make thy fortunes proud.
[00:48:48] The blow thou hadst shall make thy peace for moving me to rage.
[00:48:52] And I will boot thee with what gift beside thy modesty can beg.
[00:48:56] He's married, madam.
[00:48:59] Rogue, thou hast lived too long.
[00:49:01] Nay, then I'll run.
[00:49:02] What mean you, madam? I have made no fault.
[00:49:03] Good madam, keep yourself within yourself. The man is innocent.
[00:49:05] Some innocents 'scape not the thunderbolt.
[00:49:08] Melt Egypt into Nile,
[00:49:12] and kindly creatures turn all to serpents!
[00:49:17] Call the slave again.
[00:49:19] Though I am mad, I will not bite him!call!
[00:49:22] He is afeard to come.
[00:49:23] I will not hurt him!
[00:49:27] These hands do lack nobility
[00:49:31] that they strike a meaner than myself
[00:49:34] since I myself have given myself the cause.
[00:49:42] Come hither, sir.
[00:49:46] Though it be honest, it is never good to bring bad news.
[00:49:49] Give to a gracious message an host of tongues,
[00:49:51] but let ill tidings tell themselves when they be felt.
[00:49:54] I have done my duty.
[00:49:55] Is he married?
[00:49:58] I cannot hate thee worser than I do if thou again say "yes."
[00:50:02] He's married, madam.
[00:50:03] The gods confound thee!
[00:50:06] Dost thou hold there still?
[00:50:08] Should I lie, madam?
[00:50:10] O, I would thou didst,
[00:50:11] so half my Egypt were submerged
[00:50:13] and made a cistern for scaled snakes!
[00:50:16] Go, get thee hence.
[00:50:18] Hadst thou Narcissus in thy face,
[00:50:19] to me, thou wouldst appear most ugly.
[00:50:21] He is married?
[00:50:22] I crave your highness' pardon.
[00:50:23] He is married?
[00:50:25] Take no offense that I would not offend you.
[00:50:27] To punish me for what you make me do seems much unequal.
[00:50:29] He is married to Octavia.
[00:50:33] O, that his fault should make a knave of thee
[00:50:35] that art not what thou art sure of.
[00:50:38] Get thee hence.
[00:50:41] The merchandise that thou hast brought from Rome

[00:50:43] are all too dear for me.
 [00:50:44] Lie they upon my hand and be undone by 'em.
 [00:50:57] Good Your Highness, patience.
 [00:51:05] In praising Antony, I have dispraised Caesar.
 [00:51:12] Many times, madam.
 [00:51:17] I am paid for it now.
 [00:51:21] Lead me from hence. I faint.
 [00:51:28] O Iras!
 [00:51:33] Charmian!
 [00:51:42] 'Tis no matter.
 [00:51:46] Go to the fellow, good Alexas.
 [00:51:49] Bid him report the feature of Octaviaó
 [00:51:53] her years, her inclination.
 [00:51:57] Let him not leave out the color of her hair.
 [00:52:02] Bring me word quickly.
 [00:52:06] Let him forever go.
 [00:52:09] Let him not.
 [00:52:13] Charmian, though he be painted one way like a Gorgon,
 [00:52:20] the other way's a Mars.
 [00:52:26] Bid you, Alexas, bring me word how tall she is.
 [00:52:33] Pity me, Charmian,
 [00:52:37] but do not speak to me.
 [00:52:42] To you all three,
 [00:52:45] the senators alone of this great world,
 [00:52:48] chief factors for the gods,
 [00:52:51] I do not know wherefore my father should revengers want,
 [00:52:54] having a son and friends,
 [00:52:56] since Julius Caesar,
 [00:52:58] who at Philippi the good Brutus ghosted,
 [00:53:00] there saw you laboring for him.
 [00:53:03] What was it that moved pale Cassius to conspire?
 [00:53:07] And what made the all-honored, honest Roman Brutus,
 [00:53:10] with the armed rest, courtiers of beauteous freedom,
 [00:53:13] to drench the capitol?
 [00:53:14] But that they would have one man but a man?
 [00:53:18] And that is it hath made me rig my navy
 [00:53:20] at whose burden the angered ocean foams,
 [00:53:23] with which I meant to scourge the ingratitude
 [00:53:25] that spiteful Rome cast on my noble father.
 [00:53:29] Take your time.
 [00:53:33] Thou canst not fear us, Pompey, with thy sails.
 [00:53:36] We'll speak with thee at sea.
 [00:53:37] At land, thou know'st how much we do overcount thee.
 [00:53:40] At land, indeed,
 [00:53:41] thou dost overcount me of my father's house.
 [00:53:44] But since the cuckoo builds not for himself,
 [00:53:47] remain in it as thou mayst.
 [00:53:48] Be pleased to tell usó
 [00:53:50] for this is from the presentó
 [00:53:51] how you take the offers we have sent you.
 [00:53:53] There's the point.
 [00:53:54] Which do not be entreated to,
 [00:53:56] but weigh what it is worth embraced.
 [00:53:58] And what may follow, to try a larger fortune.
 [00:54:01] You have made me offer of Sicily, Sardinia,
 [00:54:05] and I must rid all the sea of pirates,
 [00:54:09] then to send measures of wheat to Rome.
 [00:54:13] This agreed upon to part with unhacked edges
 [00:54:15] and bear back our targes undinted.
 [00:54:18] That's our offer.

[00:54:24] Know, then, I came before you here
[00:54:26] a man prepared to take this offer,
[00:54:28] but Mark Antony put me to some impatience.
[00:54:32] Though I lose the praise of it by telling, you must know,
[00:54:35] when Caesar and your brother were at blows,
[00:54:37] your mother came to Sicily and did find her welcome friendly.
[00:54:40] I have heard it, Pompey,
[00:54:42] and am well studied for a liberal thanks,
[00:54:44] which I do owe you.
[00:54:48] Let me have your hand.
[00:54:51] I did not think, sir, to have met you here.
[00:54:55] The beds in the east are soft,
[00:54:57] and thanks to you that called me timelier than my purpose hither,
[00:55:00] for I have gained by it.
[00:55:04] Since I saw you last, there is a change upon you.
[00:55:06] Well, I know not what counts
[00:55:07] harsh fortune casts upon my face,
[00:55:10] but in my bosom shall she never come
[00:55:12] to make my heart her vassal.
[00:55:13] Well met here.
[00:55:15] I hope so, Lepidus.
[00:55:17] Thus we are agreed.
[00:55:19] I crave our composition may be written and sealed between us.
[00:55:22] That's the next to do.
[00:55:24] We'll feast each other ere we part.
[00:55:26] And let's draw lots who shall begin.
[00:55:27] That will I, Pompey.
[00:55:28] No, Antony, take the lot.
[00:55:30] But, first or last,
[00:55:31] your fine Egyptian cookery shall have the fame.
[00:55:34] I have heard Julius Caesar grew fat with feasting there.
[00:55:39] You have heard much.
[00:55:40] I have fair meanings, sir.
[00:55:41] And fair words to them.
[00:55:43] Then so much have I heard.
[00:55:45] And I have heard, Apollodorus carriedó
[00:55:47] No more of that: he did so.
[00:55:50] What, I pray you?
[00:55:51] A certain queen to Caesar in a mattress.
[00:55:55] I know thee now; how farest thou, soldier?
[00:55:59] Well, and well am like to do,
[00:56:02] for I perceive four feasts are toward.
[00:56:05] Let me shake thy hand.
[00:56:07] I've never hated thee.
[00:56:09] I have seen thee fight, when I have envied thy behavior.
[00:56:11] Sir, I never loved you much, but I have praised you
[00:56:15] when you have well deserved ten times as much as I have said you did.
[00:56:18] Enjoy thy plainness.
[00:56:20] It nothing ill becomes thee.
[00:56:21] Will you lead, lords?
[00:56:31] You and I have known, sir.
[00:56:34] At sea, I think.
[00:56:36] We have, sir.
[00:56:37] You have done well by water.
[00:56:41] And you by land.
[00:56:43] I will praise any man that will praise me,
[00:56:44] though it cannot be denied what I have done by land.
[00:56:48] Nor what I have done by water.
[00:56:51] Yes, something you can deny for your own safety.
[00:56:53] You have been a great thief by sea.

[00:56:55] And you by land.
 [00:56:57] There I deny my land service.
 [00:56:58] But give me your hand, Menas.
 [00:57:05] If our eyes had authority,
 [00:57:08] here they might take two thieves kissing.
 [00:57:13] All men's faces are true whosome'er their hands are.
 [00:57:17] But there is never a fair woman has a true face.
 [00:57:20] No slander; they steal hearts.
 [00:57:27] We came hither to fight with you.
 [00:57:28] For my part, I am sorry it is turned to a drinking.
 [00:57:31] Pompey doth this day laugh away his fortune.
 [00:57:34] If he do, sure, he cannot weep it back again.
 [00:57:39] You've said, sir.
 [00:57:42] We looked not for Mark Antony here.
 [00:57:45] Pray you, is he married to Cleopatra?
 [00:57:48] Caesar's sister is called Octavia.
 [00:57:50] True, sir; she was the wife of Caius Marcellus.
 [00:57:54] But she is now the wife of Marcus Antonius.
 [00:57:58] Pray ye, sir?
 [00:57:59] 'Tis true.
 [00:58:00] Then is Caesar and he forever knit together.
 [00:58:03] If I were bound to divine of this unity,
 [00:58:06] I would not prophesy so.
 [00:58:09] I think the policy of that purpose made more in the marriage
 [00:58:11] than the love of the parties.
 [00:58:13] I think so too.
 [00:58:14] But you shall find the band that seems to tie their friendship together
 [00:58:17] will be the very strangler of their amity.
 [00:58:20] Octavia is of a holy, cold, and still conversation.
 [00:58:26] Who would not have his wife so?
 [00:58:29] Not he that himself is not so, which is Mark Antony.
 [00:58:33] He will to his Egyptian dish again.
 [00:58:36] Then shall the sighs of Octavia blow the fire up in Caesar.
 [00:58:41] And as I said before,
 [00:58:43] that which is the strength of their amity
 [00:58:45] shall prove the immediate author of their variance.
 [00:58:50] Antony will use his affection where it is.
 [00:58:53] He married but his occasion here.
 [00:58:57] And thus it may be.
 [00:59:00] Thus do they, sir.
 [00:59:02] They take the flow of the Nile
 [00:59:04] by certain scales in the pyramid.
 [00:59:07] They know by the height, the lowness, or the mean
 [00:59:11] if dearth or foison follow.
 [00:59:13] The higher Nilus swells, the more it promises.
 [00:59:16] As it ebbs, the seedsman, upon the slime and ooze,
 [00:59:21] scatters his grain and shortly comes to harvest.
 [00:59:25] You have strange serpents there.
 [00:59:28] Ay, Lepidus.
 [00:59:29] Your serpent of Egypt is bred now of your mud
 [00:59:33] by the operation of your sun.
 [00:59:36] So is your crocodile.
 [00:59:40] A health to Lepidus!
 [00:59:45] I am not so well as I should be,
 [00:59:48] but I'll ne'er out.
 [00:59:52] Not till you have slept;
 [00:59:53] I fear me you'll be in till then.
 [00:59:55] Nay, certainly, I have heard
 [00:59:59] the Ptolemies' pyramids are very goodly things.
 [01:00:04] Without contradiction, I have heard that.

[01:00:08] Pompey, a word.
 [01:00:10] Say in mine ear; what is it?
 [01:00:11] Forsake thy seat, I do beseech thee, Captain, and hear me speak a word.
 [01:00:13] Forbear me till anon.
 [01:00:14] This wine for Lepidus!
 [01:00:18] What manner of thing is your crocodile?
 [01:00:25] It is shaped, sir, like itself.
 [01:00:29] And it is as broad as it hath breadth.
 [01:00:33] It is just so high as it is
 [01:00:37] and moves with its own organs.
 [01:00:41] It lives by that which nourisheth it,
 [01:00:44] and the elements, once out of it,
 [01:00:46] it transmigrates.
 [01:00:49] What color is it of?
 [01:00:54] Of its own color too.
 [01:00:57] 'Tis a strange serpent.
 [01:01:00] 'Tis so, and the tears of it are wet.
 [01:01:04] Will this description satisfy him?
 [01:01:06] With the health that Pompey gives him, else he is a very epicure.
 [01:01:09] Go hang, sir, hang!
 [01:01:11] Tell me of that? Away!
 [01:01:13] Do as I bid you.
 [01:01:15] Where's this cup I called for?
 [01:01:16] If for the sake of merit thou wilt hear me,
 [01:01:18] rise from thy stool.
 [01:01:19] I think thou art mad.
 [01:01:22] These quicksands, Lepidus, keep off them, for you sink.
 [01:01:27] The matter?
 [01:01:28] I have ever held my cap off to thy fortunes.
 [01:01:31] Thou hast served me with much faith.
 [01:01:32] What else to say?
 [01:01:33] Be jolly, lords.
 [01:01:35] Wilt thou be lord of all the world?
 [01:01:37] What sayest thou?
 [01:01:38] Wilt thou be lord of the whole world that's twice?
 [01:01:41] How should that be?
 [01:01:42] But entertain it, and though thou think me poor,
 [01:01:44] I am the man will give thee all the world.
 [01:01:46] Hast thou drunk well?
 [01:01:48] Now, Pompey, I have kept me from the cup.
 [01:01:50] Thou art, if thou darest be, the earthly Jove.
 [01:01:52] Whatever the ocean pales or sky inclips is thine if thou wilt have it.
 [01:01:56] Show me which way.
 [01:01:58] These three world-sharers, these competitors are in thy vessel.
 [01:02:01] Let me cut the cable and, when we are put off,
 [01:02:03] fall to their throatsó all there is thine.
 [01:02:06] Ah, this thou shouldst have done
 [01:02:09] and not have spoke on it!
 [01:02:11] In me, 'tis villainy; in thee, it had been good service.
 [01:02:14] Thou must know 'tis not my profit that doth lead mine honor.
 [01:02:17] Mine honor, it.
 [01:02:19] Repent that e'er thy tongue hath so betrayed thine act.
 [01:02:22] Being done unknown,
 [01:02:24] I should afterwards have found it well done
 [01:02:27] but must condemn it now.
 [01:02:30] Desist and drink.
 [01:02:33] For this, I'll never follow thy palled fortunes more.
 [01:02:37] Who seeks and will not take when once 'tis offered
 [01:02:39] shall never find it more.
 [01:02:50] This health for Lepidus!

[01:02:51] Bear him ashore.
[01:02:52] I'll pledge it for him, Pompey.
[01:02:53] Here's to thee, Menas!
[01:02:55] Enobarbus, welcome!
[01:02:57] Fill till the cup be hid.
[01:02:59] There's a strong fellow, Menas.
[01:03:00] Why?
[01:03:02] A' bears the third part of the world in arms, man;
[01:03:05] see'st not?
[01:03:06] The third part then is drunk.
[01:03:07] Would it were all that it might go on wheels.
[01:03:10] Drink thou; increase the reels.
[01:03:12] Come.
[01:03:13] This is not yet an Alexandrian feast.
[01:03:14] It ripens towards it.
[01:03:16] Strike the vessels, ho?
[01:03:18] Here's to Caesar!
[01:03:21] I could well forbear it.
[01:03:22] It's monstrous labor when I wash my brain
[01:03:24] and it grows fouler.
[01:03:25] Be a child of the time.
[01:03:27] Possess it, I'll make answer.
[01:03:29] But I'd rather fast from all four days
[01:03:32] than drink so much in one.
[01:03:33] Ha, my brave emperor!
[01:03:37] Shall we dance now the Egyptian bacchanals
[01:03:41] and celebrate our drink?
[01:03:42] Let's have it, good soldier.
[01:03:44] Come, let's all take hands
[01:03:46] till that the conquering wine hath steeped our sense
[01:03:49] in soft and delicate Lethe.
[01:03:51] All take hands.
[01:03:52] Make battery to our ears with the loud music.
[01:04:14] What would you more?
[01:04:18] Pompey, good night.
[01:04:22] Good brother, let me request you off.
[01:04:26] Our graver business frowns at this levity.
[01:04:29] Gentle lords, let's part.
[01:04:32] You see we have burnt our cheeks.
[01:04:35] Strong Enobarb is weaker than the wine.
[01:04:38] And mine own tongue splits what it speaks.
[01:04:42] The wild disguise hath almost anticked us all.
[01:04:46] What needs more words?
[01:04:48] Good night.
[01:04:49] Good Antony, your hand.
[01:04:55] I'll try you on the shore.
[01:04:57] And shall, sir; give us your hand.
[01:05:05] O Antony, you have my father's house.
[01:05:08] But, what? We are friends.
[01:05:13] Come, down into the boats.
[01:05:20] Take heed you fall not.
[01:05:28] Menas!
[01:05:30] Menas!
[01:05:36] I'll not on shore.
[01:05:37] No, to my cabin.
[01:05:40] These drums, these trumpets, flutes!
[01:05:43] What!
[01:05:44] Let Neptune hear we bid a loud farewell
[01:05:48] to these great fellows.

Antony and Cleopatra Act 3

[01:06:08] You take from me a great part of myself.
 [01:06:10] Use me well in it.
 [01:06:12] Sister, prove such a wife as my thoughts make thee
 [01:06:16] and as my uarthest band shall pass on thy approval.
 [01:06:20] Most noble Antony, let not the piece of virtue,
 [01:06:23] which is set betwixt us as the cement of our love,
 [01:06:25] to keep it builded, be the ram to batter the fortress of it.
 [01:06:27] For better might we have loved without this mean
 [01:06:29] if on both parts this be not cherished.
 [01:06:31] Make me not offended in your distrust.
 [01:06:33] I have said.
 [01:06:35] You shall not find, though you be therein curious,
 [01:06:38] the least cause for what you seem to fear.
 [01:06:41] So the gods keep you
 [01:06:43] and make the hearts of Romans serve your ends.
 [01:06:46] We will here part.
 [01:06:49] Farewell, my dearest sister.
 [01:06:53] Fare thee well.
 [01:06:54] The elements be kind to thee
 [01:06:56] and make thy spirits all of comfort.
 [01:06:59] Fare thee well.
 [01:07:01] My noble brother.
 [01:07:04] The April's in her eyes.
 [01:07:06] It is love's spring, and these the showers to bring it on.
 [01:07:09] Be cheerful.
 [01:07:11] Sir, look well to my husband's house and
 [01:07:16] What, Octavia?
 [01:07:19] I'll tell you in your ear.
 [01:07:22] Her tongue will not obey her heart,
 [01:07:24] nor can her heart inform her tongue.
 [01:07:27] The swan's down-feather that stands upon the swell
 [01:07:30] at full of tide and neither way inclines.
 [01:07:34] Will Caesar weep?
 [01:07:35] Why, Enobarbus,
 [01:07:37] when Antony found Julius Caesar dead,
 [01:07:39] he cried almost to roaring,
 [01:07:41] and he wept when at Philippi he found Brutus slain.
 [01:07:45] That year, indeed, he was troubled with a rheum.
 [01:07:48] Oh, sweet Octavia, you shall hear from me still.
 [01:07:53] The time shall not outgo my thinking on you.
 [01:07:57] Come, sir, come.
 [01:07:59] I'll wrestle with you in my strength of love.
 [01:08:01] Look, here I have you.
 [01:08:04] Thus, I let you go and give you to the gods.
 [01:08:08] Adieu; be happy.
 [01:08:10] Let all the number of the stars give light to thy fair way.
 [01:08:14] Farewell. Farewell.
 [01:08:17] Farewell.
 [01:08:26] Where is the fellow?
 [01:08:28] Half afeard to come.
 [01:08:31] Go to, go to.
 [01:08:33] Come hither, sir.
 [01:08:35] Come thou near.
 [01:08:38] Most gracious majesty
 [01:08:41] Didst thou behold Octavia?
 [01:08:43] Ay, dread queen.
 [01:08:44] Where?
 [01:08:45] Madam, in Rome.

[01:08:46] I looked her in the face
 [01:08:47] and saw her led between her brother and Mark Antony.
 [01:08:54] Is she as tall as me?
 [01:08:55] She is not, madam.
 [01:08:57] Didst hear her speak?
 [01:08:59] Is she shrill-tongued or low?
 [01:09:01] Madam, I heard her speak; she is low-voiced.
 [01:09:05] That's not so good.
 [01:09:07] He cannot like her long.
 [01:09:08] Like her! O Isis, 'tis impossible.
 [01:09:10] I think so, Charmian, dull of tongue and dwarfish!
 [01:09:16] What majesty is in her gait?
 [01:09:20] Remember, if ever thou look'dst on majesty.
 [01:09:22] She creeps.
 [01:09:25] Her motion and her station are as one.
 [01:09:28] She shows a body rather than a life,
 [01:09:30] a statue than a breather.
 [01:09:31] Is this certain?
 [01:09:32] Or I have no observance.
 [01:09:34] Three in Egypt cannot make better note.
 [01:09:36] He's very knowing, I do perceive it.
 [01:09:40] There's nothing in her yet.
 [01:09:42] The fellow has good judgment.
 [01:09:44] Excellent.
 [01:09:45] Guess at her years, I prithee.
 [01:09:47] Madam, she was a widow.
 [01:09:49] Widow! Charmian, hark.
 [01:09:54] And I do think she's thirty.
 [01:10:00] Bear'st thou her face in mind?
 [01:10:02] Is it long or round?
 [01:10:03] Round, even to faultiness.
 [01:10:05] For the most part, too, they are foolish that are so.
 [01:10:09] Her hair, what color?
 [01:10:10] Brown, madam,
 [01:10:11] and her forehead as low as she would wish it.
 [01:10:13] There's gold for thee.
 [01:10:15] Thou must not take my former sharpness ill.
 [01:10:18] I will employ thee back again.
 [01:10:19] I find thee most fit for business.
 [01:10:22] Go, make thee ready.
 [01:10:24] Our letters are prepared.
 [01:10:27] A proper man.
 [01:10:28] Indeed, he is so.
 [01:10:30] I repent me much that so I harried him.
 [01:10:33] Why, methinks, by him, this creature's no such thing.
 [01:10:37] Nothing, madam.
 [01:10:38] The man hath seen some majesty and should know.
 [01:10:40] Hath he seen majesty?
 [01:10:42] Isis else defend and serving you so long.
 [01:10:46] I have one thing more to ask him yet, good Charmian.
 [01:10:50] But 'tis no matter.
 [01:10:51] Thou shalt bring him to me where I will write.
 [01:10:55] All may be well enough.
 [01:10:57] Nay, nay, Octavia, not only that.
 [01:11:00] That were excusable,
 [01:11:02] that and thousands more off semblable import.
 [01:11:06] But he hath waged new wars against Pompey
 [01:11:09] made his will and read it to public ear,
 [01:11:11] spoke scantily of me
 [01:11:12] when perforce he could not but pay me terms of honor.

[01:11:15] My good lord, believe not all,
 [01:11:17] or if you must believe, stomach not all.
 [01:11:21] A more unhappy lady, if this division chance,
 [01:11:24] never stood between praying for both parts.
 [01:11:29] The good gods will mock me presently
 [01:11:31] when I shall pray, "O, bless my lord and husband!"
 [01:11:35] Undo that prayer by crying out as loud,
 [01:11:37] "O, bless my brother!"
 [01:11:40] Husband, win; win, brother.
 [01:11:43] Prays, and destroys the prayer.
 [01:11:45] No midway twixt these extremes at all.
 [01:11:51] Gentle Octavia.
 [01:11:57] Let your best love draw to that point
 [01:12:00] which seeks best to preserve it.
 [01:12:03] If I lose mine honor, I lose myself.
 [01:12:06] Better I were not yours than yours so branchless.
 [01:12:10] But, as you requested, yourself shall go between us.
 [01:12:16] The meantime, lady,
 [01:12:18] I'll raise the preparation of a war shall stain your brother.
 [01:12:23] Make your soonest haste so your desires are yours.
 [01:12:27] Thanks to my lord.
 [01:12:30] The Jove of power make me most weak, most weak.
 [01:12:36] Your reconciler.
 [01:12:38] Wars twixt you twain would be as if the world should cleave
 [01:12:41] and that slain men should solder up the rift.
 [01:12:48] When it appears to you where this begins,
 [01:12:51] turn your displeasure that way,
 [01:12:54] for our faults can never be so equal
 [01:12:57] that your love can equally move with them.
 [01:13:02] Provide your going, choose your own company,
 [01:13:06] and command what cost your heart has mind to.
 [01:13:22] How now, friend Eros.
 [01:13:24] There's strange news come, sir.
 [01:13:27] What, man?
 [01:13:29] Caesar and Lepidus have made wars upon Pompey.
 [01:13:32] This is old; what is the success?
 [01:13:35] Caesar, having made use of him in the wars against Pompey,
 [01:13:38] presently denied him rivalry,
 [01:13:40] would not let him partake in the glory of the action,
 [01:13:43] and, not resting here,
 [01:13:44] accuses him of letters he had formerly wrote to Pompey.
 [01:13:47] Upon his own appeal, seizes him.
 [01:13:50] So the poor third is up till death enlarge his confine.
 [01:13:57] Then, world, thou hast a pair of chaps, no more.
 [01:14:03] Contemning Rome,
 [01:14:04] he has done all this and more in Alexandria.
 [01:14:07] Here's the manner of it.
 [01:14:10] In the marketplace, on a tribunal silvered,
 [01:14:13] Cleopatra and himself in chairs of gold
 [01:14:15] were publicly enthroned.
 [01:14:17] At the feet sat Caesarion, whom they call my father's son
 [01:14:21] and all the unlawful issue
 [01:14:22] that their lust since then hath made between them.
 [01:14:24] Unto her he gave the stablishment of Egypt,
 [01:14:27] made her of lower Syria, Cyprus, Lydia, absolute queen.
 [01:14:31] This in the public eye?
 [01:14:32] In the common showplace where they exercise.
 [01:14:36] His sons he there proclaimed the kings of kings.
 [01:14:39] Great Media, Parthia, and Armenia, he gave to Alexander.
 [01:14:43] To Ptolemy, he assigned Syria, Cilicia, Phoenicia.

[01:14:47] She in the habiliments of the goddess Isis that day appeared
[01:14:51] and oft before gave audience as 'tis reported so.
[01:14:53] Let Rome be thus informed.
[01:14:55] Who, queasy with his insolence already, will their good thoughts call from him.
[01:14:58] The people knows it.
[01:14:59] They have now received his accusations.
[01:15:01] Who does he accuse?
[01:15:02] Caesar, and that having in Sicily Sextus Pompeius spoiled,
[01:15:05] we had not rated him his part of the isle.
[01:15:07] Then does he say he lent me some shipping unrestored.
[01:15:11] Lastly, he frets that Lepidus
[01:15:13] of the triumvirate should be deposed
[01:15:14] and being that we detain all his revenue.
[01:15:16] Sir, this should be answered.
[01:15:17] 'Tis done already, and the messenger gone.
[01:15:20] I have told him, Lepidus was grown too cruel,
[01:15:23] that he his high authority abused,
[01:15:26] and did deserve his change,
[01:15:29] for what I have conquered, I grant him part.
[01:15:32] But then in his Armenia and other of his conquered kingdoms,
[01:15:34] I demand the like.
[01:15:36] He'll never yield to that.
[01:15:37] Nor must not then be yielded to in this.
[01:15:39] Hail, Caesar, and my lords!
[01:15:42] Hail, most dear Caesar!
[01:15:48] That ever I should call thee castaway.
[01:15:52] You have not called me so, nor have you cause.
[01:15:56] Why have you stolen upon us thus?
[01:16:02] You come not like Caesar's sister.
[01:16:05] The wife of Antony should have an army for an usher,
[01:16:08] and the neighs of horse to tell of her approach
[01:16:09] long ere she did appear.
[01:16:11] The trees by the way should have borne men
[01:16:14] and expectation fainted, longing for what it had not.
[01:16:17] Nay, the dust should have ascended to the roof of heaven,
[01:16:19] raised by your populous troops,
[01:16:21] but you are come a market maid to Rome
[01:16:24] and have prevented the ostentation of our love,
[01:16:26] which left unshown is often left unloved.
[01:16:28] We should have met you by sea and land,
[01:16:31] supplying every stage with an augmented greeting.
[01:16:33] Good my lord, to come thus was I not constrained
[01:16:35] but did it on my free will.
[01:16:37] My lord, Mark Antony,
[01:16:39] hearing that you prepared for war,
[01:16:40] acquainted my grieved ear withal,
[01:16:42] whereon, I begged his pardon for return.
[01:16:45] Which soon he granted,
[01:16:46] being an obstruct 'tween his lust and him.
[01:16:48] Do not say so, my lord.
[01:16:49] I have eyes upon him,
[01:16:50] and his affairs come to me on the wind.
[01:16:51] Where is he now?
[01:16:52] My lord, in Athens.
[01:16:54] No, my most wronged sister.
[01:16:59] Cleopatra hath nodded him to her.
[01:17:02] He hath given his empire up to a whore,
[01:17:05] who now are levying the kings of the earth for war.
[01:17:08] Ay me, most wretched,
[01:17:11] that have my heart parted betwixt two friends

[01:17:14] that does afflict each other.
 [01:17:20] Cheer your heart.
 [01:17:22] Be you not troubled with the time
 [01:17:24] which drives over your content these strong necessities.
 [01:17:27] But let determined things to destiny hold unbewailed their way.
 [01:17:32] Welcome to Rome.
 [01:17:34] Nothing more dear to me.
 [01:17:36] You are abused beyond the mark of thought
 [01:17:40] and the high gods to do you justice,
 [01:17:42] make them ministers of us and those that love you.
 [01:17:45] Best of comfort and ever welcome to us.
 [01:17:50] Welcome, lady.
 [01:17:51] Welcome, dear madam.
 [01:17:52] Each heart in Rome does love and pity you.
 [01:17:55] Only the adulterous Antony, most large in his abominations,
 [01:17:59] turns you off and gives his potent regiment to a trull
 [01:18:02] that noises it against us.
 [01:18:05] Is it so, sir?
 [01:18:07] Most certain.
 [01:18:09] Sister, welcome.
 [01:18:13] Pray you be ever known to patience.
 [01:18:19] My dearest sister.
 [01:18:28] I will be even with thee, doubt it not.
 [01:18:30] But why, why, why?
 [01:18:32] Thou hast forspoke my being in these wars
 [01:18:35] and say'st it is not fit.
 [01:18:36] Well, is it? Is it?
 [01:18:37] If not denounced against us,
 [01:18:39] why should not we be there in person?
 [01:18:42] Well, I could reply,
 [01:18:43] if we should serve with horse and mares together,
 [01:18:46] the horse were merely lost.
 [01:18:47] What is't you say?
 [01:18:48] Your presence needs must puzzle Antonyó
 [01:18:51] take from his heart, take from his brain,
 [01:18:53] from's time that should not then be spared.
 [01:18:55] He is already traduced for levity.
 [01:18:57] And 'tis said in Rome that Photinus, an eunuch,
 [01:19:00] and your maids manage this war.
 [01:19:02] Sink Rome, and their tongues rot that speak against us.
 [01:19:06] A charge we bear in the war
 [01:19:08] and, as the president of my kingdom, will appear there for a man.
 [01:19:11] Speak not against it; I will not stay behind.
 [01:19:13] Is it not strange, Canidius,
 [01:19:14] that from Tarentum and Brundusium
 [01:19:16] he could so quickly cut the Ionian Sea
 [01:19:18] and take in Toryne?
 [01:19:20] You've heard on it, sweet?
 [01:19:21] Celerity is never more admired than by the negligent.
 [01:19:24] A good rebuke,
 [01:19:25] which might have well become the best of men
 [01:19:27] to taunt at slackness.
 [01:19:30] Canidius, we will fight with him by sea.
 [01:19:33] By sea! What else?
 [01:19:35] Why will my lord do so?
 [01:19:36] For that he dares us to it.
 [01:19:38] Your ships are not well manned.
 [01:19:40] Your mariners are muleters, reapers,
 [01:19:42] people engrossed by swift impress.
 [01:19:44] In Caesar's fleet are those that often have against Pompey fought.

[01:19:46] Their ships are yare; yours, heavy.
[01:19:48] No disgrace will fall you for refusing him at sea,
[01:19:51] being prepared for land.
[01:19:53] By sea, by sea.
[01:19:54] Most worthy sir, you therein throw away
[01:19:56] the absolute soldiership you have by land.
[01:19:58] I'll fight at sea!
[01:19:59] I have sixty sails; Caesar, none better.
[01:20:04] Our overplus of shipping will we burn
[01:20:07] and with the rest full-manned from the head of Actium
[01:20:09] beat the approaching Caesar.
[01:20:12] But if we fail, we then can do it at land.
[01:20:15] How now, soldier?
[01:20:16] O noble emperor, do not fight by sea.
[01:20:18] Trust not to rotten planks.
[01:20:20] Do you misdoubt this sword, these my wounds?
[01:20:23] Let the Egyptians and Phoenicians go a-ducking.
[01:20:26] We are used to conquer,
[01:20:27] standing on the earth, fighting foot-to-foot.
[01:20:29] Well, well, away!
[01:20:31] Set we our squadrons on yond side of the hill
[01:20:33] in eye of Caesar's battle
[01:20:34] from which place we may the number of the ships behold
[01:20:36] and so proceed accordingly.
[01:20:40] Strike not by land; keep whole.
[01:20:46] Provoke not battle till we have done at sea.
[01:20:49] Do not exceed the prescript of this scroll.
[01:20:53] Our fortune lies upon this jump.
[01:21:40] Hark! The land bids me tread no more upon it.
[01:21:43] It is ashamed to bear me!
[01:21:50] Friends, come hither.
[01:21:54] I am so lated in the world that I have lost my way forever.
[01:21:58] I have a ship laden with gold.
[01:22:00] Take that, divide it;
[01:22:01] fly, and make your peace with Caesar.
[01:22:03] Fly? Not we.
[01:22:04] I have fled myself
[01:22:05] and have instructed cowards to run and show their shoulders.
[01:22:08] Friends, begone.
[01:22:10] I have myself resolved upon a course
[01:22:13] which has no need of you.
[01:22:14] Begone.
[01:22:15] My treasure's in the harbor. Take it.
[01:22:18] O, I followed that I blush to look upon.
[01:22:29] Leave me, I pray, a little.
[01:22:31] Pray you, now.
[01:22:33] Nay, do so, for indeed I have lost command.
[01:22:35] Therefore, I pray you, I'll see you by and by.
[01:22:44] Nay, gentle madam, to him, comfort him.
[01:22:47] Do, most dear queen.
[01:22:48] Do! Why, what else?
[01:22:50] No, no, no, no, no.
[01:22:54] The queen, my lord, the queen.
[01:22:56] Go to him, madam. Speak with him.
[01:22:58] He is unqualified with very shame.
[01:23:01] Well then, sustain me, O!
[01:23:04] Most noble sir, arise; the queen approaches.
[01:23:08] Her head's declined and death will seize her,
[01:23:10] but your comfort makes the rescue.
[01:23:12] I have offended reputation, a most unnoble swerving.

[01:23:16] Sir, the queen.
[01:23:24] O whither hast thou led me, Egypt?
[01:23:28] See how I convey my shame out of thine eyes
[01:23:31] by looking back what I have left behind,
[01:23:33] destroyed in dishonor.
[01:23:35] O my lord, my lord,
[01:23:39] forgive my fearful sails!
[01:23:41] I little thought you would have followed.
[01:23:45] Egypt, thou knew'st too well
[01:23:47] my heart was to thy rudder tied by the strings
[01:23:50] and thou shouldst tow me after.
[01:23:51] O'er my spirit thy full supremacy thou knew'st
[01:23:54] and that thy beck might
[01:23:56] from the bidding of the gods command me.
[01:23:58] O, my pardon.
[01:24:02] Now I must to the young man send humble treaties,
[01:24:05] dodge and palter in the shifts of lowness,
[01:24:09] who with half the bulk of the world
[01:24:11] played as I pleased, making and marring fortunes.
[01:24:16] You did know how much you were my conqueror
[01:24:19] and that my sword, made weak by my affection,
[01:24:22] would obey it on all cause.
[01:24:23] Pardon, pardon.
[01:24:33] Fall not a tear, I say;
[01:24:39] one of them rates all that is won and lost.
[01:24:47] Give me a kiss.
[01:24:54] Even this repays me.
[01:25:00] We sent our schoolmaster; is he come back?
[01:25:08] Love, I am full of lead.
[01:25:11] Some wine within there and our viands!
[01:25:19] Fortune knows we scorn her most when most she offers blows.
[01:25:26] Let him appear that's come from Antony.
[01:25:27] Know you him?
[01:25:28] Caesar, 'tis his schoolmasteró
[01:25:30] an argument that he is plucked
[01:25:32] when hither he sends so poor a pinion of his wing
[01:25:35] which had superfluous kings for messengers
[01:25:37] not many moons gone by.
[01:25:39] Approach and speak.
[01:25:42] Such as I am, I come from Antony.
[01:25:44] I was of late as petty to his ends as is the morn-dew
[01:25:48] on the myrtle leaf to his grand sea.
[01:25:51] Be it so; declare thine office.
[01:25:53] Lord of his fortunes, he salutes thee
[01:25:56] and requires to live in Egypt,
[01:25:58] which not granted, he lessens his requests;
[01:26:01] and to thee sues to let him breathe
[01:26:03] between the heavens and earth, a private man in Athensó
[01:26:07] this for him.
[01:26:09] Next, Cleopatra does confess thy greatness,
[01:26:11] submits her to thy might,
[01:26:13] and of thee, craves the circle of the Ptolemies for her heirs,
[01:26:17] now hazarded to thy grace.
[01:26:20] For Antony,
[01:26:26] I have no ears to his request.
[01:26:30] The queen of audience nor desire shall fail,
[01:26:33] so she from Egypt drive her all-disgraced friend,
[01:26:37] or take his life there.
[01:26:39] This if she perform, she shall not sue unheard.
[01:26:44] So to them both.

[01:26:46] Fortune pursue thee!
 [01:26:48] Bring him through the bands.
 [01:26:58] To try thy eloquence now 'tis time; dispatch.
 [01:27:04] From Antony win Cleopatra; promise.
 [01:27:08] And in our name, what she requires.
 [01:27:10] Add more from thine invention, offers.
 [01:27:16] Women are not in their best fortunes strong,
 [01:27:18] but want will perjure the never-touched vestal.
 [01:27:24] Try thy cunning, Thyreus.
 [01:27:26] Make thine own edict for thy pains,
 [01:27:28] which we will answer as a law.
 [01:27:30] Caesar, I go.
 [01:27:33] Observe how Antony becomes his flaw,
 [01:27:36] and what thou think'st his very action speaks
 [01:27:39] in every power that moves.
 [01:27:42] Caesar, I shall.
 [01:27:50] What shall we do, Enobarbus?
 [01:27:52] Think and die.
 [01:27:55] Is Antony or we in fault in this?
 [01:27:57] Antony only, that would make his will lord of his reason.
 [01:28:01] What though you fled from that great face of war,
 [01:28:04] whose several ranges frightened each other,
 [01:28:06] why should he follow?
 [01:28:07] The itch of his affection
 [01:28:09] should not then have nicked his captainship
 [01:28:11] at such a point when half to half the world opposed,
 [01:28:14] he being the meered question.
 [01:28:17] 'Twas a shame no less than was his loss,
 [01:28:19] to course your flying flags and leave his navy gazing.
 [01:28:24] Prithée, peace.
 [01:28:25] Is that his answer?
 [01:28:26] Aye, my lord.
 [01:28:27] The queen shall then have courtesy,
 [01:28:29] so she shall yield us up.
 [01:28:31] He says so.
 [01:28:32] Well, let her know it.
 [01:28:35] To the boy, Caesar send this grizzled head,
 [01:28:38] and he will fill thy wishes to the brim with principalities.
 [01:28:42] That head, my lord?
 [01:28:44] To him again;
 [01:28:46] tell him he wears the rose of youth upon him
 [01:28:49] from which the world should note something particular.
 [01:28:52] His coin, ships, legions may be a coward's,
 [01:28:56] whose ministers would prevail under the service of a child
 [01:28:59] as soon as in the command of Caesar.
 [01:29:01] I dare him, therefore, to lay his gay comparisons apart
 [01:29:05] and answer me declined, sword against sword
 [01:29:10] ourselves alone.
 [01:29:12] I'll write it; follow me.
 [01:29:15] Yes, like enough,
 [01:29:17] high-battled Caesar will unstate his happiness
 [01:29:20] and be staged to the show against a sword.
 [01:29:25] I see men's judgments are a parcel of their fortunes.
 [01:29:28] And things outward do draw the inward quality after them
 [01:29:31] to suffer all alike that he should dream,
 [01:29:34] knowing all measures
 [01:29:36] the full Caesar will answer his emptiness.
 [01:29:40] Caesar, thou hast subdued his is judgment too.
 [01:29:45] A messenger from Caesar.
 [01:29:48] What, no more ceremony?

[01:29:51] See, my women.
 [01:29:53] Against the blown rose may they stop their nose
 [01:29:57] that kneeled unto the buds.
 [01:30:00] Admit him, sir.
 [01:30:02] Mine honesty and I begin to square.
 [01:30:06] The loyalty well held to fools does make our faith mere folly.
 [01:30:11] Yet he that can endure to follow with allegiance a fallen lord
 [01:30:15] does conquer him that did his master conquer
 [01:30:17] and earns a place in the story.
 [01:30:24] Caesar's will?
 [01:30:26] Hear it apart.
 [01:30:27] None but friends; say boldly.
 [01:30:29] So haply are they friends to Antony.
 [01:30:31] He needs as many, sir, as Caesar has or needs not us.
 [01:30:34] If Caesar please, our master will leap to be his friend,
 [01:30:37] for us, you know, whose he is we are,
 [01:30:40] and that is Caesar's.
 [01:30:43] So.
 [01:30:45] Thus then, thou most renowned,
 [01:30:48] Caesar entreats not to consider in what case thou stand'st
 [01:30:51] further than he is Caesar.
 [01:30:53] Go on, right royal.
 [01:30:57] He knows that you embrace not Antony as you did love
 [01:31:00] but as you feared him.
 [01:31:03] O!
 [01:31:04] The scars upon your honor, therefore, he does pity
 [01:31:07] as constrained blemishes, not as deserved.
 [01:31:11] He is a god and knows what is most right.
 [01:31:14] Mine honor was not yielded but conquered merely.
 [01:31:17] To be sure of that, I will ask Antony.
 [01:31:24] Sir, sir, thou art so leaky that we must leave thee to thy sinking,
 [01:31:29] for thy dearest quit thee.
 [01:31:34] Shall I say to Caesar what you require of him?
 [01:31:36] For he partly begs to be desired to give.
 [01:31:39] It much would please him that of his fortunes
 [01:31:41] you should make a staff to lean upon.
 [01:31:43] But it would warm his spirits
 [01:31:45] to hear from me that you had left Antony
 [01:31:47] and put yourself under his shroud,
 [01:31:49] the universal landlord.
 [01:31:51] What's your name?
 [01:31:52] My name is Thyreus.
 [01:31:53] Most kind messenger, say to great Caesar this:
 [01:31:55] in deputation, I kiss his conquering hand.
 [01:31:58] Tell him, I am prompt to lay my crown at his feet
 [01:32:00] and there to kneel.
 [01:32:01] Tell him from his all-obeying breath, I hear the doom of Egypt.
 [01:32:05] 'Tis your noblest course.
 [01:32:06] Wisdom and fortune combating together.
 [01:32:08] If that the former dare but what it can,
 [01:32:10] no chance may shake it.
 [01:32:13] Give me grace to lay my duty on your hand.
 [01:32:15] Your Caesar's father oft,
 [01:32:17] when he hath mused of taking kingdoms in,
 [01:32:19] bestowed his lips on that unworthy place as it rained kisses.
 [01:32:24] Favors, by Jove that thunders!
 [01:32:28] What art thou, fellow?
 [01:32:30] One that but performs the bidding of the fullest man
 [01:32:32] and worthiest to have command obeyed.
 [01:32:34] You will be whipped.

[01:32:37] Approach there.
 [01:32:40] Ah, you kite!
 [01:32:45] Now gods and devils!
 [01:32:47] Authority melts from me.
 [01:32:48] Of late when I cried "ho" like boys unto a muss,
 [01:32:51] kings would start forth and cry, "Your will?"
 [01:32:54] Have you no ears? I am Antony yet!
 [01:32:59] Take hence this Jack and whip him.
 [01:33:02] 'Tis better playing with a lion's whelp
 [01:33:04] than with an old one dying.
 [01:33:06] Moon and stars! Whip him.
 [01:33:08] Were it twenty of the greatest tributaries that do acknowledge Caesar,
 [01:33:12] should I find them so saucy with the hand of she here.
 [01:33:15] What's her name? Since she was Cleopatra?
 [01:33:18] Whip him, fellows, till like a boy
 [01:33:19] you see him cringe his face and whine aloud for mercy.
 [01:33:22] Take him hence.
 [01:33:23] Mark Antony!
 [01:33:24] Tug him awayóbeing whipped, bring him again.
 [01:33:26] This Jack of Caesar's shall bear us an errand to him.
 [01:33:29] You were half blasted ere I knew you.
 [01:33:34] Ha! Have I my pillow left unpressed in Rome
 [01:33:37] forborne the getting of a lawful race
 [01:33:39] and by a gem of women
 [01:33:41] to be abused by one that looks on feeders?
 [01:33:43] Good my lordó
 [01:33:44] You have been a boggler ever.
 [01:33:46] But when we in our viciousness grow hardó
 [01:33:50] O misery on it then the wise gods seal our eyes,
 [01:33:53] in our own filth, drop our clear judgments,
 [01:33:56] make us adore our errors,
 [01:33:57] laugh at us while we strut to our confusion.
 [01:34:00] O, is it come to this?
 [01:34:02] I found you as a morsel cold upon dead Caesar's trencher.
 [01:34:08] Nay, you were a fragment of Cneius Pompey's.
 [01:34:11] Besides what hotter hours, unregistered in vulgar fame,
 [01:34:15] you have luxuriously picked out.
 [01:34:17] For I am sure, though,
 [01:34:18] you can guess what temperance should be,
 [01:34:19] you know not what it is.
 [01:34:21] Wherefore is this?
 [01:34:22] To let a fellow that will take rewards
 [01:34:24] and say "God quit you!"
 [01:34:26] be familiar with my playfellow, your handó
 [01:34:29] this kingly seal and plighter of high hearts!
 [01:34:34] O, that I were upon the hill of Basan,
 [01:34:37] to outroar the horned herd,
 [01:34:41] for I have savage cause.
 [01:34:43] And to proclaim it civilly were like a haltered neck
 [01:34:46] which does the hangman thank for being yare about him.
 [01:34:50] Is he whipped?
 [01:34:51] Soundly, my lord.
 [01:34:53] Cried he and begged a pardon?
 [01:34:56] He did ask a favor.
 [01:35:02] If that thy father live,
 [01:35:04] let him repent thou wast not made his daughter,
 [01:35:08] and be thou sorry to follow Caesar in his triumph
 [01:35:11] since thou hast been whipped for following him.
 [01:35:13] Henceforth, the white hand of a lady fever thee,
 [01:35:19] shake thou to look on it.

[01:35:20] Get thee back to Caesar; tell him thy entertainment.
[01:35:23] Look, thou say he makes me angry with him
[01:35:25] for he seems proud and disdainful,
[01:35:28] harping on what I am, not what he knew I was.
[01:35:32] He makes me angry!
[01:35:36] And at this time most easy 'tis to do it
[01:35:38] when my good stars that were my former guides
[01:35:40] have empty left their orbs
[01:35:41] and shot their fires into the abysm of hell.
[01:35:46] If he mislike my speech and what is done,
[01:35:49] tell him he has Hipparchus, my enfranched bondman,
[01:35:52] whom he may at pleasure whip, or hang, or torture
[01:35:56] as he shall like to quit me.
[01:35:58] Urge it thou. Hence, with thy stripes, begone.
[01:36:06] Have you done yet?
[01:36:11] Alack, our terrene moon is now eclipsed.
[01:36:16] And it portends alone the fall of Antony.
[01:36:20] I must stay his time.
[01:36:25] To flatter Caesar would you mingle eyes
[01:36:28] with one that ties his points?
[01:36:32] Not know me yet?
[01:36:40] Coldhearted toward me?
[01:36:44] Ah, dear, if I be so,
[01:36:49] from my cold heart let heaven engender hail,
[01:36:53] and poison it in the source,
[01:36:56] and the first stone drop in my neck
[01:36:58] as it determines so dissolve my life.
[01:37:01] The next Caesarion smite,
[01:37:03] till by degrees the memory of my womb,
[01:37:06] together with my brave Egyptians all,
[01:37:07] by the discandying of this pelleted storm,
[01:37:10] lie graveless
[01:37:12] till the flies and gnats of Nile have buried them for prey.
[01:37:19] I am satisfied.
[01:37:25] Caesar sits down in Alexandria, where I will oppose his fate.
[01:37:32] Our force by land hath nobly held.
[01:37:35] Our navy, too, have knit again,
[01:37:37] and fleet threatening most sea-like.
[01:37:41] Where hast thou been, my heart?
[01:37:47] Dost thou hear, lady?
[01:37:49] If from the field I shall return once more to kiss these lips,
[01:37:54] I will appear in blood.
[01:37:57] I and my sword will earn our chronicle.
[01:38:00] There's hope in it yet.
[01:38:02] That's my brave lord.
[01:38:04] I will be treble-sinewed, hearted, breathed,
[01:38:07] and fight maliciously.
[01:38:09] For when mine hours were nice and lucky,
[01:38:11] men did ransom lives of me for jests.
[01:38:14] But now I'll set my teeth
[01:38:16] and send to darkness all that stop me.
[01:38:19] Come, let's have one other gaudy night.
[01:38:23] Call to me all my sad captains.
[01:38:25] Fill our bowls once more.
[01:38:27] Let's mock the midnight bell
[01:38:30] It is my birthday.
[01:38:31] I had thought to have held it poor,
[01:38:34] but since my lord is Antony again,
[01:38:37] I will be Cleopatra.
[01:38:41] We will yet do well.

[01:38:43] Call all his noble captains to my lord.
[01:38:45] Do so; we'll speak to them.
[01:38:48] And tonight I'll force the wine peep through their scars.
[01:38:51] Come, my queen, there's sap in it yet.
[01:38:54] The next time I do fight I'll make death love me,
[01:38:57] for I will contend even with his pestilent scythe.
[01:39:09] Now he'll outstare the lightning.
[01:39:12] To be furious is to be frightened out of fear.
[01:39:15] And in that mood, the dove will peck the estridge.
[01:39:19] And I see still a diminution
[01:39:21] in our captain's brain restores his heart.
[01:39:24] When valor preys on reason,
[01:39:28] it eats the sword it fights with.
[01:39:35] I will seek some way to leave him.

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[01:39:49] He calls me boy
[01:39:51] and chides as he had power to beat me out of Egypt.
[01:39:55] My messenger he hath whipped with rods,
[01:39:58] dares me to personal combat, Caesar to Antony.
[01:40:09] Let the old ruffian know I have many other ways to die,
[01:40:13] meantime laugh at his challenge.
[01:40:15] Caesar must think,
[01:40:16] when one so great begins to rage,
[01:40:17] he's hunted even to falling.
[01:40:20] Give him no breath but now make boot of his distraction.
[01:40:23] Never anger made good guard for itself.
[01:40:28] Let our best heads know that tomorrow
[01:40:30] the last of many battles we mean to fight.
[01:40:32] Within our files there are of those
[01:40:35] that served Mark Antony but lateó
[01:40:37] enough to fetch him in.
[01:40:40] See it done.
[01:40:41] And feast the army.
[01:40:44] We have store to do it, and they have earned the waste.
[01:40:53] Poor Antony.
[01:40:55] He will not fight with me, Domitius.
[01:40:58] No.
[01:40:59] And why should he not?
[01:41:01] He thinks being 20 times of better fortune,
[01:41:04] he is 20 men to 1.
[01:41:07] Tomorrow, soldier, by sea and land I'll fight,
[01:41:12] or I will live or bathe my dying honor
[01:41:14] in the blood shall make it live again.
[01:41:16] Will thou fight well?
[01:41:17] I'll strike and cry, "Take all."
[01:41:21] Well said; come on.
[01:41:23] Call forth my household servants.
[01:41:24] Let's tonight be bounteous at our meal.
[01:41:26] Oh, give me thy hand.
[01:41:28] Thou hast been rightly honest.
[01:41:31] So hast thou.
[01:41:32] Thou and thou and thou.
[01:41:36] You have served me well,
[01:41:38] and kings have been your fellows.
[01:41:40] What means this?
[01:41:42] 'Tis one of those odd tricks
[01:41:43] which sorrow shoots out of the mind.
[01:41:45] And thou art honest too.
[01:41:49] I wish I could be made so many men,
[01:41:51] and all of you clapped up together in an Antony
[01:41:54] that I might do you service so good as you have done.
[01:41:57] The gods forbid.
[01:41:58] Well..
[01:41:59] Well, my good fellows, wait on me tonight.
[01:42:02] Scant not my cups and make as much of me
[01:42:05] as when mine empire was your fellow too
[01:42:07] and suffered my command.
[01:42:08] What does he mean?
[01:42:09] To make his followers weep.
[01:42:11] Tend me tonight.
[01:42:14] May be it is the period of your duty.
[01:42:15] Haply you shall not see me moreó
[01:42:17] or if, a mangled shadow.

[01:42:19] Perchance tomorrow you'll serve another master.
 [01:42:23] I look on you as one that takes his leave.
 [01:42:26] Mine honest friends, I turn you not away.
 [01:42:29] But like a master married to your good service,
 [01:42:32] stay till death.
 [01:42:34] Tend me tonight two hours, I ask no more.
 [01:42:37] And the gods yield you for it.
 [01:42:39] What mean you, sir, to give them this discomfort?
 [01:42:43] Look, they weep.
 [01:42:45] And I, an ass, am onion-eyed.
 [01:42:48] For shame, transform us not to women.
 [01:42:52] Ho, ho, ho!
 [01:42:54] Now the witch take me if I meant it thus!
 [01:42:57] Oh.
 [01:42:58] Grace grow where those drops fall!
 [01:43:02] My hearty friends, you take me in too dolorous a sense.
 [01:43:06] For I spake to you for your comfort,
 [01:43:08] did desire you to burn this night with torches.
 [01:43:11] Know, my hearts, I hope well of tomorrow
 [01:43:15] and will lead you where rather I'll expect victorious life
 [01:43:18] than death and honor.
 [01:43:22] Let's to supper, come, and drown consideration.
 [01:43:46] Eros! Mine armor, Eros!
 [01:43:50] Sleep a little.
 [01:43:52] No, my chuck.
 [01:43:57] Eros, come; mine armor, Eros!
 [01:44:00] Come good fellow, put mine iron on.
 [01:44:03] If fortune be not ours today,
 [01:44:05] it is because we brave her; come.
 [01:44:07] Nay, I'll help too.
 [01:44:09] What's this for?
 [01:44:11] Ah, let be, let be!
 [01:44:12] Thou art the armorer of my heart.
 [01:44:22] False, false; this, this.
 [01:44:23] Sooth, la, I'll help, thus it must be.
 [01:44:27] Well, well, we shall thrive now.
 [01:44:29] Seest thou, my good fellow?
 [01:44:31] Go put on thy defences.
 [01:44:33] Briefly, sir.
 [01:44:34] Is not this buckled well?
 [01:44:35] Rarely, rarely.
 [01:44:37] He that unbuckles this till we do please
 [01:44:39] to daff it for our repose shall hear a storm.
 [01:44:41] Thou fumblest, Eros.
 [01:44:42] My queen's a squire more tight at this than thou.
 [01:44:49] Dispatch.
 [01:44:53] O love, that thou could see my wars today
 [01:44:57] and knew'st the royal occupation,
 [01:44:59] thou should see a workman in it.
 [01:45:00] The morn is fair. Good morrow, general.
 [01:45:03] This morning, like the spirit of a youth
 [01:45:04] that means to be of note, begins betimes.
 [01:45:07] So, so; come, give me that.
 [01:45:11] Oh, oh, this way.
 [01:45:26] Fare thee well, dame.
 [01:45:27] Whatever becomes of me, this is a soldier's kiss.
 [01:45:45] He goes forth gallantly.
 [01:45:47] That he and Caesar might determine this great war
 [01:45:50] in single fight, then Antonyó
 [01:45:54] But nowó Well, on.

[01:45:59] The gods make this a happy day to Antony.
 [01:46:03] Would thou and those thy scars had once prevailed
 [01:46:06] to make me fight at land.
 [01:46:08] Hadst thou done so, the kings that have revolted
 [01:46:10] and the soldier that has this morning left thee
 [01:46:12] would have still have followed your heels.
 [01:46:13] Who's gone this morning?
 [01:46:15] Who?
 [01:46:16] One ever near thee.
 [01:46:18] Call for Enobarbus, he shall not hear thee
 [01:46:20] or from Caesar's camp, say, "I am none of thine."
 [01:46:25] What say'st thou?
 [01:46:26] Sir, he is with Caesar.
 [01:46:28] Sir, his chests and treasure he has not with him.
 [01:46:33] Is he gone?
 [01:46:34] Most certain.
 [01:46:39] Go, Eros; send his treasure after.
 [01:46:44] Do it.
 [01:46:46] Detain no jot, I charge thee.
 [01:46:48] Write to him.
 [01:46:49] I will subscribe gentle adieus and greetings,
 [01:46:54] say that I wish he never find more cause to change a master.
 [01:46:59] O my fortunes have corrupted honest men!
 [01:47:05] Dispatch.
 [01:47:11] Enobarbus!
 [01:47:14] Go forth, Agrippa, and begin the fight.
 [01:47:17] Our will is Antony be took alive.
 [01:47:19] Make it so known.
 [01:47:20] Caesar, I shall.
 [01:47:24] The time of universal peace is near.
 [01:47:27] Prove this a prosperous day,
 [01:47:29] the three-nooked world shall bear the olive freely.
 [01:47:33] Antony is come into the field.
 [01:47:36] Go charge Agrippa.
 [01:47:37] Plant those that have revolted in the van,
 [01:47:42] that Antony may seem to spend his fury upon himself.
 [01:47:51] Enobarbus, Antony hath after thee
 [01:47:55] sent all thy treasure with his bounty overplus.
 [01:47:58] I give it you.
 [01:47:59] Mock not, Enobarbus. I tell you true.
 [01:48:01] Best you safed the bringer out of the host.
 [01:48:03] I must attend mine office or would have done it myself.
 [01:48:07] Your emperor continues still a Jove.
 [01:48:21] I am alone the villain of the earth,
 [01:48:23] and feel I am so most.
 [01:48:26] O Antony, thou mine of bounty,
 [01:48:31] how wouldst thou have paid my better service
 [01:48:34] when my turpitude thou dost so crown with gold.
 [01:48:43] This blows my heart.
 [01:48:45] If swift thought break it not,
 [01:48:48] a swifter mean shall outstrike thought.
 [01:48:50] But thought will do it, I feel.
 [01:48:57] I fight against thee.
 [01:48:59] No, I will go seek some ditch wherein to die.
 [01:49:07] The foulest best fits my latter part of life.
 [01:49:18] We have beat him to his camp!
 [01:49:20] Run one before!
 [01:49:22] Let the queen know of our gests.
 [01:49:24] Tomorrow before the sun shall see us,
 [01:49:26] we'll spill the blood that has today escaped.

[01:49:29] Oh, I thank you all, for doughty-handed are you
 [01:49:33] and have fought not as you served the cause
 [01:49:35] but as it had been each man's like mine.
 [01:49:38] You have shown all Hectors.
 [01:49:41] Enter the city, clip our wives, your friends.
 [01:49:44] Tell them your feats whilst they with joyful tears
 [01:49:48] wash the congealment from your wounds
 [01:49:50] and kiss the honored gashes whole.
 [01:49:52] Lord of lords.
 [01:49:54] O infinite virtue,
 [01:49:57] comest thou smiling from the world's great snare uncaught?
 [01:50:02] My nightingale, we have beat them to their beds.
 [01:50:07] Behold this man.
 [01:50:09] Commend unto his lips thy favoring hand.
 [01:50:12] Kiss it, my warrior!
 [01:50:16] He hath fought today as if a god in hate of mankind
 [01:50:19] had destroyed in such a shape.
 [01:50:21] I'll give thee, friend, an armor all of gold.
 [01:50:23] It was a king's.
 [01:50:24] He has deserved it,
 [01:50:25] were it carbuncled like holy Phoebus' car.
 [01:50:28] Give me thy hand.
 [01:50:30] Through Alexandria make a jolly march.
 [01:50:33] Bear our hacked targets like the men that owe them.
 [01:50:36] Had our great palace the capacity to camp this host?
 [01:50:40] We all would sup together and drink carouses
 [01:50:42] to the next day's fate which promises royal peril.
 [01:50:46] Trumpeters,
 [01:50:48] with brazen din blast you the city's ear.
 [01:50:51] Make mingle with rattling tambourines,
 [01:50:53] that heaven and earth may strike their sounds together,
 [01:50:56] applauding our approach.
 [01:51:04] O, bear me witness, night.
 [01:51:09] Be witness to me, O thou blessed moon,
 [01:51:12] when men revolted shall upon record bear hateful memory,
 [01:51:16] poor Enobarbus did before thy face repent.
 [01:51:23] O sovereign mistress of true melancholy,
 [01:51:26] the poisonous damp of night disponge upon me,
 [01:51:29] that life, a very rebel to my will,
 [01:51:33] may hang no longer on me.
 [01:51:34] Throw my heart against the flint and hardness of my fault,
 [01:51:41] which, being dried with grief, will break to powder
 [01:51:45] and finish all foul thoughts.
 [01:51:50] O Antony, nobler than my revolt is infamous,
 [01:51:56] forgive me in thine own particular,
 [01:51:59] but let the world rank me in register
 [01:52:04] a master-leaver and a fugitive.
 [01:52:09] O Antony!
 [01:52:12] O Antony!
 [01:52:17] Their preparation is today by sea.
 [01:52:19] We please them not by land.
 [01:52:21] For both, my lord.
 [01:52:25] I would they fight in the fire or in the air;
 [01:52:27] we'd fight there too.
 [01:52:28] But thus it is.
 [01:52:30] Our foot upon the hills adjoining to the city
 [01:52:32] shall stay with us.
 [01:52:33] Order for sea is given.
 [01:52:35] They've put forth the haven,
 [01:52:36] where their appointment we may best discover

[01:52:40] and look on their endeavour.
 [01:52:42] But being charged, we will be still by land,
 [01:52:45] which, as I take it, we shall,
 [01:52:47] for his best force is forth to man his galleys.
 [01:52:49] To the vales and hold our best advantage.
 [01:52:53] This foul Egyptian hath betrayed me.
 [01:52:56] My fleet hath yielded to the foe,
 [01:52:58] and yonder they cast their caps up and carouse together
 [01:53:01] like friends long lost.
 [01:53:04] Triple-turned whore!
 [01:53:07] 'Tis thou hast sold me to this novice!
 [01:53:10] And my heart makes only wars on thee.
 [01:53:15] Bid them all fly,
 [01:53:17] for when I am revenged upon my charm, I have done all.
 [01:53:20] Bid them all fly; begone!
 [01:53:26] O sun, thy uprise shall I see no more.
 [01:53:30] Fortune and Antony part here.
 [01:53:34] Even here do we shake hands.
 [01:53:39] All come to this?
 [01:53:41] The hearts that spanieled me at heels,
 [01:53:46] to whom I gave their wishes, do discandy,
 [01:53:49] melt their sweets on blossoming Caesar.
 [01:53:52] And this pine is barked that overtopped them all.
 [01:53:57] Betrayed I am.
 [01:54:00] O this false soul of Egypt!
 [01:54:04] This grave charm whose eye becked forth my wars
 [01:54:10] and called them home,
 [01:54:11] whose bosom was my crownet, my chief endó
 [01:54:15] like a right gypsy hath at fast and loose
 [01:54:18] beguiled me to the very heart of loss.
 [01:54:33] What, Eros! Eros!
 [01:54:45] Ah, thou spell! Avaunt!
 [01:54:48] Why is my lord enraged against his love?
 [01:54:50] Vanish or I shall give thee thy deserving
 [01:54:53] and blemish Caesar's triumph.
 [01:54:56] Let him take thee
 [01:54:57] and hoist thee up to the shouting plebeians,
 [01:55:00] follow his chariot
 [01:55:01] like the greatest spot of all thy sex.
 [01:55:04] Oh, most monster-like be shown
 [01:55:06] for poorest diminutives for doits;
 [01:55:09] and let patient Octavia plow thy visage up
 [01:55:12] with her prepared nails.
 [01:55:18] 'Tis well thou art gone.
 [01:55:20] If it be well to live,
 [01:55:22] but better 'twere thou fell'st into my fury,
 [01:55:25] for one death might have prevented many.
 [01:55:30] The witch shall die
 [01:55:32] to the young Roman boy she hath sold me,
 [01:55:36] and I fall under this plot.
 [01:55:39] She dies for it.
 [01:55:42] Help me, my women!
 [01:55:45] O, he is more mad than Telamon for his shield.
 [01:55:49] The boar of Thessaly was never so embossed.
 [01:55:51] To the monument.
 [01:55:52] There, lock yourself and send him word you are dead.
 [01:55:54] The soul and body rive not more in parting
 [01:55:56] than greatness going off.
 [01:55:57] To the monument.
 [01:55:58] Mardian, go tell him I have slain myself.

[01:56:01] Say that the last I spoke was "Antony,"
 [01:56:04] and word it prithee piteously.
 [01:56:06] Hence, Mardian, and bring me how he takes my death.
 [01:56:09] To the monument!
 [01:56:16] Eros, thou yet behold'st me?
 [01:56:22] Ay, noble lord.
 [01:56:25] Sometimes we see a cloud that's dragonish,
 [01:56:28] a vapor sometime like a bear or lion,
 [01:56:32] a towered citadel, a pendent rock,
 [01:56:37] a forked mountain or blue promontory with trees upon it,
 [01:56:42] that nod unto the world and mock our eyes with air.
 [01:56:47] Thou hast seen these signs.
 [01:56:48] They are black vesper's pageants.
 [01:56:51] Ay, my lord.
 [01:56:52] That which is now a horse, even with a thought,
 [01:56:56] the rack dislimns and makes it indistinct
 [01:57:00] as water is in water.
 [01:57:02] It does, my lord.
 [01:57:04] My good knave Eros,
 [01:57:07] now thy captain is even such a body.
 [01:57:09] Here I am Antony,
 [01:57:13] yet cannot hold this visible shape.
 [01:57:15] My knave, I made these wars for Egypt.
 [01:57:22] And the queenó
 [01:57:24] whose heart I thought I had, for she had mine,
 [01:57:29] which whilst it was mine had annexed unto it a million more,
 [01:57:35] now lost.
 [01:57:37] She, Eros, has packed cards with Caesar
 [01:57:43] and false-played my glory unto an enemy's triumph.
 [01:57:50] Nay, weep not, gentle Eros.
 [01:57:54] There is left us ourselves to end ourselves.
 [01:58:01] O! Thy vile lady!
 [01:58:04] She has robbed me of my sword.
 [01:58:07] No, Antony.
 [01:58:08] My mistress loved thee,
 [01:58:10] and her fortunes mingled with thine entirely.
 [01:58:13] Hence, saucy eunuch; peace!
 [01:58:15] She hath betrayed me and shall die the death.
 [01:58:19] Death of one person can be paid but once,
 [01:58:22] and that she has discharged.
 [01:58:25] What thou wouldst do is done unto thy hand.
 [01:58:28] The last she spoke was, "Antony! Most noble Antony!"
 [01:58:33] Then in the midst,
 [01:58:35] a tearing groan did break the name of Antony.
 [01:58:38] It was divided between her heart and lips.
 [01:58:41] She rendered life thy name so buried in her.
 [01:58:55] Dead, then?
 [01:58:56] Dead.
 [01:59:03] Unarm, Eros.
 [01:59:09] The long day's task is done, and we must sleep.
 [01:59:14] Off, pluck off.
 [01:59:16] The seven-fold shield of Ajax
 [01:59:21] cannot keep the battery from my heart.
 [01:59:24] O, cleave, my sides!
 [01:59:27] Heart, once be stronger than thy continent,
 [01:59:30] crack thy frail case!
 [01:59:32] Apace, Eros, apace.
 [01:59:34] No more a soldier; bruised pieces, go.
 [01:59:38] You have been nobly borne.
 [01:59:40] From me awhile.

[01:59:51] I will overtake thee, Cleopatra,
[01:59:56] and weep for my pardon.
[02:00:00] So it must be, for now all length is torture.
[02:00:09] Since the torch is out, lie down and stray no farther.
[02:00:23] Now all labor Mars what it does.
[02:00:26] Yea, very force entangles itself with strength.
[02:00:33] Seal then, and all is done.
[02:00:39] Eros!
[02:00:41] I come, my queen.
[02:00:44] Eros!
[02:00:47] Stay for me.
[02:00:49] Where souls do couch on flowers,
[02:00:53] we'll hand-in-hand
[02:00:56] and with our sprightly port make the ghosts gaze.
[02:01:02] Dido and her Aeneas shall want troops,
[02:01:06] and all the haunt be ours.
[02:01:13] Come, Eros, Eros!
[02:01:18] What would my lord?
[02:01:21] Since Cleopatra died, I have lived in such dishonor
[02:01:26] that the gods detest my baseness.
[02:01:29] I, that with my sword quartered the world
[02:01:33] and over green Neptune's back with ships made cities,
[02:01:36] condemn myself to lack the courage of a woman.
[02:01:40] Less noble mind than she which by her death
[02:01:44] our Caesar tells "I am conqueror of myself."
[02:01:49] Thou art sworn, Eros,
[02:01:53] that when the exigent should come,
[02:01:55] which now is come indeed,
[02:01:57] when I should see behind me
[02:01:59] the inevitable prosecution of disgrace and horror,
[02:02:02] that on my command, thou then wouldst kill me.
[02:02:05] Do it; the time is come.
[02:02:09] Thou strikest not me, 'tis Caesar thou defeat'st.
[02:02:12] Put color in thy cheek.
[02:02:14] The gods withhold me!
[02:02:15] Shall I do that which all the Parthian darts,
[02:02:17] though enemy lost aim and could not?
[02:02:19] Eros.
[02:02:20] Wouldst thou be windowed in great Rome
[02:02:22] and see thy master thus with pleached arms,
[02:02:25] bending down his corrigible neck,
[02:02:27] his face subdued to penetrative shame
[02:02:29] whilst the wheeled seat of fortunate Caesar
[02:02:32] drawn before him,
[02:02:33] branded his baseness that ensued?
[02:02:35] I would not see it.
[02:02:36] Come, then; for with a wound I must be cured.
[02:02:39] Draw that thy honest sword,
[02:02:41] which thou hast worn most useful for thy country.
[02:02:44] O, sir, pardon me!
[02:02:49] When I did make thee free,
[02:02:51] sworest thou not then to do this when I bade thee?
[02:02:54] Do it at once, or thy precedent services
[02:02:57] are all but accidents unpurposed.
[02:03:00] Draw and come.
[02:03:03] Turn from me then, that noble countenance,
[02:03:06] wherein the worship of the whole world lies.
[02:03:08] Lo thee!
[02:03:11] My sword is drawn.
[02:03:13] Then let it do at once the thing why thou hast drawn it!

[02:03:19] My dear master, my captain, and my emperor,
[02:03:23] let me say, before I strike this bloody stroke, farewell.
[02:03:27] 'Tis said, man; and farewell.
[02:03:29] Farewell, great chief.
[02:03:37] Shall I strike now?
[02:03:38] Now, Eros.
[02:03:40] Why, there then!
[02:03:49] Thus do I escape the sorrow of Antony's death.
[02:04:04] Thrice nobler than myself!
[02:04:10] Thou teachest me, O valiant Eros,
[02:04:13] what I should and thou couldst not.
[02:04:15] My queen and Eros have got upon me a nobleness in record,
[02:04:27] but I will be a bridegroom in my death
[02:04:29] and run into it as to a lover's bed.
[02:04:35] Come then.
[02:04:37] And, Eros, thy master dies thy scholar.
[02:04:42] To do thus, I learned of thee.
[02:04:54] How now not dead? Not dead?
[02:05:00] The guard, ho!
[02:05:04] O, dispatch me!
[02:05:07] What's the noise?
[02:05:11] I have done my work in, friends.
[02:05:13] Make an end of what I have begun.
[02:05:15] The star is fallen.
[02:05:17] And time is at his period.
[02:05:18] Alas, and woe!
[02:05:20] Let him that loves me strike me dead.
[02:05:23] Nor I.
[02:05:24] Nor anyone.
[02:05:25] Where's Antony?
[02:05:26] There, Alexas, there.
[02:05:28] Lives he?
[02:05:30] Will thou not answer, man?
[02:05:33] Art thou there, Alexas?
[02:05:36] Draw thy sword and give me sufficing strokes for death.
[02:05:40] Most absolute lord,
[02:05:45] my mistress Cleopatra sent me to thee.
[02:05:51] When did she send thee?
[02:05:53] Now, my lord.
[02:05:58] Where is she?
[02:06:00] Locked in her monument.
[02:06:02] She had a prophesying fear of what hath come to pass.
[02:06:06] For when she sawó
[02:06:08] which never shall be foundó
[02:06:12] you did suspect she had disposed with Caesar
[02:06:15] and that your rage would not be purged,
[02:06:17] she sent you word she was dead.
[02:06:20] But fearing since how it might work,
[02:06:24] hath sent me to proclaim the truth.
[02:06:28] And I am come, I dread, too late.
[02:06:34] Too late, good Alexas.
[02:06:39] Bear me, good friends, where Cleopatra bides.
[02:06:42] It is the last service that I shall command you.
[02:06:46] I have led you oft.
[02:06:48] Carry me now, good friends, and have my thanks for all.
[02:07:13] O Charmian, I will never go from hence.
[02:07:20] Be comforted, dear madam.
[02:07:23] No, I will not.
[02:07:26] All strange and terrible events are welcome,
[02:07:30] but comforts we despise.

[02:07:33] Our size of sorrow proportioned to our cause
[02:07:37] must be as great as that which makes it.
[02:07:44] How now!
[02:07:46] Is he dead?
[02:07:48] His death's upon him but not dead.
[02:07:52] His guard have brought him hither.
[02:08:01] O sun, burn the great sphere thou movest in.
[02:08:06] Darkling stand the varying shore of the world.
[02:08:13] O Antony.
[02:08:18] Antony, Antony!
[02:08:30] Help, Charmian, help.
[02:08:34] Iras, help.
[02:08:37] Help, friends below.
[02:08:38] Let's draw him hither.
[02:08:42] Peace.
[02:08:43] Not Caesar's valor hath overthrown Antony,
[02:08:47] but Antony's hath triumphed on itself.
[02:08:51] So it should be that none but Antony should conquer Antony.
[02:08:56] But woe 'tis so!
[02:09:01] I am dying, Egypt, dying.
[02:09:06] Only I here importune death awhile
[02:09:09] until of many thousand kisses
[02:09:12] the poor last I lay upon thy lips.
[02:09:15] I dare not, dear.
[02:09:18] Dear my lord, pardon,
[02:09:20] I dare not, lest I be taken.
[02:09:21] Not the imperious show of the full-fortuned Caesar
[02:09:24] ever shall be broached with me.
[02:09:26] If knife, drugs, serpents have edge, sting, or operation,
[02:09:29] I am safe.
[02:09:30] Your wife Octavia,
[02:09:31] with her modest eyes and still conclusion,
[02:09:34] shall acquire no honor demuring upon demurring.
[02:09:36] Come, come, Antony.
[02:09:41] Help me, my women.
[02:09:42] We must draw thee up.
[02:09:45] Assist, good friends.
[02:09:48] O, quick or I am gone.
[02:09:51] Here's sport indeed!
[02:09:54] How heavy weighs my lord.
[02:09:58] Our strength is all gone into heaviness
[02:10:00] that makes the weight.
[02:10:02] Had I great Juno's power,
[02:10:05] the strong-winged Mercury should fetch thee up
[02:10:07] and set thee by Jove's side.
[02:10:09] Yet come a little.
[02:10:13] Wishes were ever fools.
[02:10:15] O, come, come, come.
[02:10:22] And welcome, welcome!
[02:10:26] Die where thou hast lived.
[02:10:30] Quicken with kissing.
[02:10:33] Had my lips that power, thus would I wear them out.
[02:10:37] A heavy sight!
[02:10:42] I am dying, Egypt, dying.
[02:10:49] Give me some wine, and let me speak a little.
[02:10:53] No, let me speak.
[02:10:56] And let me rail so high
[02:10:57] that the false housewife Fortune break her wheel,
[02:11:00] provoked by my offence.
[02:11:02] One word, sweet queen.

[02:11:05] Of Caesar, seek your honor with your safety.
 [02:11:13] They do not go together.
 [02:11:17] Gentle, hear me.
 [02:11:19] None about Caesar trust but Proculeius.
 [02:11:23] My resolution and my hands I'll trust.
 [02:11:26] None about Caesar.
 [02:11:27] The miserable change now at my end.
 [02:11:31] Lament nor sorrow at,
 [02:11:34] but please thy thoughts in feeding them
 [02:11:38] with those my former fortunes
 [02:11:41] wherein I lived the greatest prince of the whole world,
 [02:11:45] the noblest and do now not basely die,
 [02:11:52] not cowardly put off my helmet to my countrymanó
 [02:11:57] a Roman by a Romanó valiantly vanquished.
 [02:12:08] Now my spirit is going.
 [02:12:13] I can no more.
 [02:12:16] Noblest of men, woo't die?
 [02:12:22] Hast thou no care of me?
 [02:12:25] Shall I abide in this dull world,
 [02:12:30] which in thy absence is no better than a sty?
 [02:12:35] O, see, my women.
 [02:12:42] The crown of the earth doth melt.
 [02:12:52] My lord!
 [02:12:54] O, withered is the garland of the war!
 [02:13:01] The soldier's pole is fallen.
 [02:13:06] Young boys and girls are level now with men.
 [02:13:12] The odds is gone,
 [02:13:15] and there is nothing left remarkable
 [02:13:20] beneath the visiting moon.
 [02:13:27] O, quietness, lady!
 [02:13:29] She's dead too, our sovereign.
 [02:13:31] Lady!
 [02:13:32] Madam!
 [02:13:33] O madam, madam, madam!
 [02:13:36] Royal Egypt Empress!
 [02:13:38] Peace, peace, Iras!
 [02:13:44] No more but even a woman
 [02:13:47] and commanded by such poor passion
 [02:13:51] as the maid that milks and does the meanest chares.
 [02:13:54] It were for me to throw my scepter at the injurious gods,
 [02:14:01] to tell them that this world did equal theirs
 [02:14:06] till they had stolen our jewel.
 [02:14:12] All's but naught.
 [02:14:16] Patience is sottish,
 [02:14:18] and impatience does become a dog that's mad.
 [02:14:26] Then is it sin to rush into the secret house of death?
 [02:14:35] Ere death dare come to us?
 [02:14:43] How do you, women?
 [02:14:45] What, what! Good cheer!
 [02:14:51] Why, how now, Charmian!
 [02:14:55] My noble girls!
 [02:14:59] Ah, women, women, look, our lamp is spent.
 [02:15:05] It's out.
 [02:15:08] Good sirs, take heart.
 [02:15:12] We'll bury him.
 [02:15:15] And then what's brave, what's noble,
 [02:15:19] let's do it after the high Roman fashion
 [02:15:23] and make death proud to take us.
 [02:15:29] Come. Away.
 [02:15:35] This case of that huge spirit now is cold.



[02:15:49] Ah, women, women!

[02:15:53] Come.

[02:15:55] We have no friend but resolution

[02:15:59] and the briefest end.

Antony and Cleopatra Act 5

[02:16:13] Go to him, Dolabella; bid him yield.
[02:16:16] Being so frustrate,
[02:16:18] tell him he mocks the pauses that he makes.
[02:16:20] Caesar, I shall.
[02:16:27] Wherefore is that?
[02:16:28] And what art thou that darest appear thus to us?
[02:16:32] I am called Dercetas.
[02:16:34] Mark Antony I served,
[02:16:36] who best was worthy, best to be served.
[02:16:39] Whilst he stood up and spoke, he was my master.
[02:16:43] And I wore my life to spend upon his haters.
[02:16:46] If thou please to take me to thee,
[02:16:49] as I was to him I'll be to Caesar.
[02:16:51] If thou pleasest not, I yield thee up my life.
[02:16:58] What is it thou say'st?
[02:17:00] I say, O Caesar, Antony is dead.
[02:17:11] The breaking of so great a thing should make a greater crack.
[02:17:19] The round world should have shook lions into civil streets
[02:17:24] and citizens to their dens.
[02:17:28] The death of Antony is not a single doom.
[02:17:32] In the name lay a moiety of the world.
[02:17:34] He is dead, Caesar.
[02:17:35] Not by a public minister of justice
[02:17:37] nor by a hired knife
[02:17:39] but that self hand,
[02:17:41] which writ his honor in the acts it did,
[02:17:43] hath, with the courage which the heart did lend it,
[02:17:46] splitted the heart.
[02:17:48] This is his sword; I robbed his wound of it.
[02:17:50] Behold it stained with his most noble blood.
[02:18:03] Look you sad, friends?
[02:18:08] The gods rebuke me,
[02:18:11] but it is tidings to wash the eyes of kings.
[02:18:22] And strange it is that nature must compel us
[02:18:25] to lament our most persisted deeds.
[02:18:27] His taints and honors waged equal with him.
[02:18:29] A rarer spirit never did steer humanity.
[02:18:32] But you, gods, will give us some faults to make us men.
[02:18:38] Caesar is touched.
[02:18:41] When such a spacious mirror's set before him,
[02:18:43] he needs must see himself.
[02:18:53] O Antony!
[02:18:56] I have followed thee to this.
[02:19:05] But we do lance diseases in our bodies.
[02:19:10] I must perforce have shown to thee such a declining day
[02:19:13] or looked on thine.
[02:19:16] We could not stall together in the whole world,
[02:19:25] but yet let me lament
[02:19:27] with tears as sovereign as the blood of hearts
[02:19:31] that thou, my brother,
[02:19:37] my competitor in top of all design,
[02:19:40] my mate in empire,
[02:19:43] friend and companion in the front of war,
[02:19:50] the arm of mine own body
[02:19:52] and the heart where mine his thoughts did kindle.
[02:19:59] That our stars, unreconcilable,
[02:20:04] should divide our equalness to this.
[02:20:31] Hear me, good friends.

[02:20:37] But I will tell you at some meeter season.
 [02:20:39] The business of this man looks out of him.
 [02:20:42] We'll hear him what he says.
 [02:20:46] Whence are you?
 [02:20:48] A poor Egyptian yet.
 [02:20:51] The queen, my mistress,
 [02:20:53] confined in all she has, her monument,
 [02:20:57] of thy intents desires instruction
 [02:21:00] that she preparedly may frame herself
 [02:21:03] to the way she's forced to.
 [02:21:06] Bid her have good heart.
 [02:21:08] She soon shall know of us, by some of ours,
 [02:21:11] wow honorable and how kindly we determine for her.
 [02:21:16] For Caesar cannot learn to be ungentle.
 [02:21:21] So the gods preserve thee!
 [02:21:27] Come hither, Proculeius.
 [02:21:30] Go and say, we purpose her no shame.
 [02:21:36] Give her what comforts
 [02:21:38] the quality of her passion shall require.
 [02:21:40] Lest, in her greatness,
 [02:21:41] by some mortal stroke she do defeat us.
 [02:21:44] For her life in Rome would be eternal in our triumph.
 [02:21:48] Go, and with your speediest bring us what she saysó
 [02:21:53] How you find of her.
 [02:21:54] Caesar, I shall.
 [02:21:57] Where's Dolabella to second Proculeius?
 [02:21:59] Dolabella!
 [02:22:01] Let him alone, for I remember now how he's employed.
 [02:22:06] He shall in time be ready.
 [02:22:16] Go with me to my tent
 [02:22:19] where you shall see how hardly I was drawn into this war,
 [02:22:22] how calm and gentle I proceeded still in all my writings.
 [02:22:28] Go with me and see what I can show in this.
 [02:22:35] My desolation does begin to make a better life.
 [02:22:39] 'Tis paltry to be Caesar.
 [02:22:42] Not being Fortune, he's but Fortune's knave,
 [02:22:48] a minister of her will.
 [02:22:51] And it is great to do that thing that ends all other deeds
 [02:22:57] which shackles accidents and bolts up change,
 [02:23:02] which sleeps and never palates more the dug.
 [02:23:08] The beggar's nurse and Caesar's.
 [02:23:19] Caesar sends greeting to the Queen of Egypt
 [02:23:23] and bids thee study on what fair demands
 [02:23:25] thou means to have him grant thee.
 [02:23:28] What's thy name?
 [02:23:29] My name is Proculeius.
 [02:23:32] Antony did tell me of you;
 [02:23:34] bade me trust you.
 [02:23:37] But I do not greatly care to be deceived
 [02:23:39] that have no use for trusting.
 [02:23:41] If your master would have a queen his beggar,
 [02:23:45] you must tell him
 [02:23:47] that majesty, to keep decorum, must no less beg than a kingdom.
 [02:23:53] If he please to give me conquered Egypt for my son,
 [02:23:58] he gives me so much of mine own
 [02:24:02] as I will kneel to him with thanks.
 [02:24:05] Be of good cheer.
 [02:24:06] You're fallen into a princely hand.
 [02:24:09] Fear nothing.
 [02:24:10] Make your full reference freely to my lord,

[02:24:12] who is so full of grace that it flows over on all that need.
 [02:24:23] Let me report to him your sweet dependency,
 [02:24:26] and you shall find a conqueror
 [02:24:28] that will pray in aid for kindness,
 [02:24:30] where he for grace is kneeled to.
 [02:24:32] Pray you, tell him I am his fortune's vassal,
 [02:24:37] and I send him the greatness he has got.
 [02:24:41] I hourly learn a doctrine of obedience
 [02:24:46] and would gladly look him in the face.
 [02:24:51] This I'll report, dear lady.
 [02:24:53] Have comfort,
 [02:24:54] for I know your plight is pitied of him that caused it.
 [02:24:58] O Cleopatra!
 [02:24:59] Thou art taken, queen!
 [02:25:00] Quick, quick, good hands.
 [02:25:01] Hold, worthy lady, hold.
 [02:25:03] Do not yourself such wrong,
 [02:25:04] who are in this relieved but not betrayed.
 [02:25:06] What of death, too, that rids our dogs of languish?
 [02:25:08] Cleopatra!
 [02:25:10] Do not abuse my master's bounty by the undoing of yourself.
 [02:25:12] Let the world see his nobleness well acted,
 [02:25:15] which your death will never let come forth.
 [02:25:18] Where art thou, death?
 [02:25:19] Come hither, come!
 [02:25:22] Come, come, and take a queen worth many babes and beggars!
 [02:25:29] O, temperance, lady!
 [02:25:30] Sir, I will eat no meat.
 [02:25:33] I'll not drink, sir.
 [02:25:35] If idle talk will once be necessary,
 [02:25:37] I'll not sleep neither.
 [02:25:39] This mortal house I'll ruin!
 [02:25:41] Do Caesar what he can.
 [02:25:43] Know, sir,
 [02:25:45] that I will not wait pinioned at your master's court
 [02:25:47] nor once be chastised with the sober eye of dull Octavia.
 [02:25:51] Shall they hoist me up
 [02:25:53] and show me to the shouting varletry of censuring Rome?
 [02:25:56] Rather a ditch in Egypt be gentle grave unto me!
 [02:26:00] Rather on Nilus' mud lay me stark naked
 [02:26:04] and let the water flies blow me into abhorring!
 [02:26:08] Rather make my country's high pyramids my gibbet
 [02:26:12] and hang me up in chains!
 [02:26:16] You do extend these thoughts of horror
 [02:26:18] further than you shall find cause in Caesar.
 [02:26:21] Proculeius,
 [02:26:26] what thou hast done thy master Caesar knows,
 [02:26:29] and he hath sent for thee.
 [02:26:31] For the queen, I'll take her to my guard.
 [02:26:34] So, Dolabella.
 [02:26:35] It shall content me best; be gentle to her.
 [02:26:40] To Caesar I will speak what you shall please,
 [02:26:42] if you'll employ me to him.
 [02:26:44] Say, I would die.
 [02:26:55] Most noble empress, you have heard of me?
 [02:26:59] I cannot tell.
 [02:27:02] Assuredly you know me.
 [02:27:07] No matter, sir, what I have heard or known,
 [02:27:13] you laugh when boys or women tell their dreams.
 [02:27:17] Is it not your trick?

[02:27:19] I understand not, madam.
[02:27:24] I dreamt there was an Emperor Antony.
[02:27:30] O, such another sleep,
[02:27:33] that I might see but such another man!
[02:27:36] If it might please yeó
[02:27:38] His face was as the heavens
[02:27:40] and therein stuck a sun and moon,
[02:27:43] which kept their course
[02:27:45] and lighted the little O of the earth.
[02:27:47] Most sovereign creatureó
[02:27:49] His legs bestrid the ocean.
[02:27:51] His reared arm crested the world.
[02:27:54] His voice was propertied as all the tuned spheres,
[02:27:59] and that to friends.
[02:28:01] But when he meant to quail and shake the orb,
[02:28:04] he was as rattling thunder.
[02:28:07] For his bounty, there was no winter in it.
[02:28:13] An autumn 'twas that grew the more by reaping.
[02:28:18] His delights were dolphin-like.
[02:28:22] They showed his back above the element they lived in.
[02:28:25] In his livery walked crowns and crownets.
[02:28:30] Realms and islands were as plates dropped from his pocket.
[02:28:36] Cleopatra!
[02:28:38] Think you there was or might be such a man
[02:28:45] as this I dreamt of?
[02:28:47] Gentle madam, no.
[02:28:52] You lie up to the hearing of the gods.
[02:29:01] But if there be or ever were one such,
[02:29:06] it's past the size of dreaming.
[02:29:10] Nature wants stuff to vie strange forms with fancy,
[02:29:16] yet to imagine an Antony were nature's piece against fancy,
[02:29:21] condemning shadows quite.
[02:29:25] Hear me, good madam.
[02:29:27] Your loss is as yourself great.
[02:29:32] And you bear it as answering to the weight.
[02:29:36] Would I might never o'ertake pursued success,
[02:29:39] but I do feel by the rebound of yours
[02:29:41] a grief that smites my very heart at root.
[02:29:45] I thank you, sir,
[02:29:50] Know you what Caesar means to do with me?
[02:29:54] I am loath to tell you what I would you knew.
[02:29:56] Nay, pray you, siró
[02:29:58] Though he be honorableó
[02:30:01] He'll lead me then in triumph?
[02:30:04] Madam, he will; I know it.
[02:30:37] Arise, you shall not kneel.
[02:30:40] I pray you, rise.
[02:30:46] Rise, Egypt.
[02:30:48] Sir, the gods will have it thus.
[02:30:51] My master and my lord I must obey.
[02:30:58] Take to you no hard thoughts.
[02:31:00] The record of what injuries you did us,
[02:31:02] though written in our flesh,
[02:31:04] we shall remember as things but done by chance.
[02:31:07] Sole sir of the world,
[02:31:10] I cannot project mine own cause so well to make it clear,
[02:31:14] but do confess I have been laden with like frailties
[02:31:18] which before have often shamed our sex.
[02:31:22] Cleopatra, know we will extenuate rather than enforce.
[02:31:28] If you apply yourself to our intents,

[02:31:31] which towards you are most gentle,
 [02:31:33] you shall find a benefit in this change.
 [02:31:37] But if you seek to lay on me a cruelty,
 [02:31:40] by taking Antony's course,
 [02:31:42] you shall bereave yourself of my good purposes
 [02:31:46] and put your children to that destruction
 [02:31:49] which I'll guard them from if thereon you rely.
 [02:31:54] I'll take my leave.
 [02:31:56] And may, through all the world; 'tis yours.
 [02:31:59] And we, your scutcheons and your signs of conquest,
 [02:32:04] shall hang in what place you please.
 [02:32:08] Here, my good lord.
 [02:32:15] You shall advise me in all for Cleopatra.
 [02:32:17] This is the brief of money, plate, and jewels,
 [02:32:20] I am possessed of.
 [02:32:21] 'Tis exactly valued, not petty things admitted.
 [02:32:26] Still be it yours.
 [02:32:28] Bestow it at your pleasure.
 [02:32:30] And believe Caesar's no merchant
 [02:32:36] to make prize with you of things that merchants sold.
 [02:32:39] Therefore, be cheered.
 [02:32:42] Make not your thoughts your prisons.
 [02:32:45] No, dear queen.
 [02:32:48] For we intend so to dispose you
 [02:32:52] as yourself shall give us counsel.
 [02:32:54] Feed and sleep.
 [02:32:58] Our care and pity is so much upon you
 [02:33:02] that we remain your friend.
 [02:33:07] And so adieu.
 [02:33:08] My master and my lord.
 [02:33:11] Not so. Adieu.
 [02:33:27] He words me, girls; he words me.
 [02:33:34] That I should not be noble to myself.
 [02:33:39] But, hark thee, Charmian.
 [02:33:45] Finish, good lady.
 [02:33:47] The bright day is done, and we are for the dark.
 [02:33:52] Hie thee again.
 [02:33:54] I have spoke already, and it is provided.
 [02:33:57] Go put it to the haste.
 [02:33:58] Madam, I will.
 [02:33:59] Where is the queen?
 [02:34:00] Behold, sir.
 [02:34:02] Dolabella!
 [02:34:03] Madam, as thereto sworn by your command,
 [02:34:07] which my love makes religion to obey,
 [02:34:09] I tell you this:
 [02:34:10] Caesar through Syria intends his journey.
 [02:34:12] And within three days,
 [02:34:13] you with your children will he send before.
 [02:34:16] Make your best use of this.
 [02:34:19] I have performed your pleasure and my promise.
 [02:34:21] Dolabella, I shall remain your debtor.
 [02:34:26] I, your servant.
 [02:34:31] Adieu, good queen.
 [02:34:35] I must attend on Caesar.
 [02:34:37] Farewell and thanks.
 [02:34:44] Now, Iras, what think'st thou?
 [02:34:47] Thou, an Egyptian puppet,
 [02:34:50] shall be shown in Rome as well as Ió
 [02:34:53] mechanic slaves with greasy aprons,

[02:34:57] rules and hammers shall uplift us to the view.
 [02:35:00] In their thick breaths, rank of gross diet
 [02:35:03] shall be enclouded and forced to drink their vapour.
 [02:35:07] O the good gods.
 [02:35:09] Nay, 'tis most certain, Iras.
 [02:35:12] Saucy lictors will catch at us like strumpets
 [02:35:17] and scald rhymers ballad us out of tune.
 [02:35:22] The quick comedians extemporally will stage us
 [02:35:26] and present our Alexandrian revels.
 [02:35:30] Antony shall be brought drunken forth,
 [02:35:34] and I shall see some squeaking Cleopatra boy my greatness
 [02:35:41] in the posture of a whore.
 [02:35:43] O the good gods!
 [02:35:46] Nay, that's certain.
 [02:35:49] I'll never see it.
 [02:35:51] For I am sure my nails are stronger than mine eyes.
 [02:35:55] Why, that's the way to fool their preparation
 [02:35:58] and to conquer their most absurd intents.
 [02:36:05] Now, Charmian!
 [02:36:10] Show me, my women, like a queen.
 [02:36:14] Go fetch my best attires.
 [02:36:17] I am again for Cydnus to meet Mark Antony.
 [02:36:22] Sirrah Iras, go.
 [02:36:24] Now, noble Charmian, we'll dispatch indeed.
 [02:36:29] And when thou hast done this chare,
 [02:36:32] I'll give thee leave to play till doomsday.
 [02:36:37] Bring our crown and all.
 [02:36:40] Wherefore's this noise?
 [02:36:42] Here is a rural fellow
 [02:36:44] that will not be denied your highness presence.
 [02:36:47] He brings you figs.
 [02:36:49] Let him come in.
 [02:36:55] What poor an instrument may do a noble deed.
 [02:37:01] He brings me liberty.
 [02:37:05] My resolution's placed,
 [02:37:08] and I have nothing of woman in me now.
 [02:37:12] From head to foot I am marble-constant.
 [02:37:17] Now the fleeting moon; no planet is of mine.
 [02:37:25] This is the man.
 [02:37:27] Avoid and leave him.
 [02:37:31] Hast thou the pretty worm of Nilus there
 [02:37:34] that kills and pains not?
 [02:37:36] Truly, I have him,
 [02:37:40] but I would not be the party
 [02:37:42] that should desire you to touch him,
 [02:37:43] for his biting is immortal.
 [02:37:46] Those that do die of it do seldom or never recover.
 [02:37:50] Rememberest thou any that have died on it?
 [02:37:53] Very manyó men and women too.
 [02:37:57] I heard of one of them only yesterday.
 [02:37:59] A very honest woman, but something given to lie
 [02:38:02] as a woman should not do but in the way of honesty.
 [02:38:07] How she died of the biting of it,
 [02:38:09] what pain she felt,
 [02:38:10] truly, she made very good report of the worm.
 [02:38:13] But this is most fallible.
 [02:38:16] The worm's an odd worm.
 [02:38:19] Get thee hence; farewell.
 [02:38:24] I wish you joy of the worm.
 [02:38:28] Farewell.

[02:38:29] You must think this, look you,
[02:38:32] that the worm will do his kind.
[02:38:35] Ay, ay; farewell.
[02:38:37] Look you, the worm is not to be trusted
[02:38:41] but in the keeping of wise people,
[02:38:43] for, indeed, there is no goodness in the worm.
[02:38:47] Take thou no care; it shall be heeded.
[02:38:49] Very good.
[02:38:51] Give it nothing, I pray you,
[02:38:53] for it's not worth the feeding.
[02:38:56] Will it eat me?
[02:38:57] You must not think I am so simple,
[02:39:00] but I know the devil himself will not eat a woman.
[02:39:03] I know that a woman is a dish for the gods
[02:39:06] if the devil dresses her not.
[02:39:08] But, truly, these same whoreson devils
[02:39:11] do the gods great harm in their women,
[02:39:14] for in every ten that they make, the devils mar five.
[02:39:18] Well, get thee gone; farewell.
[02:39:21] Yes, forsooth.
[02:39:29] I wish you joy of the worm.
[02:39:43] Give me my robe.
[02:40:06] Put on my crown.
[02:40:16] I have immortal longings in me.
[02:40:19] Now no more the juice of Egypt's grape shall moist this lip.
[02:40:24] Yare, yare, good Iras.
[02:40:28] Quick.
[02:40:29] Methinks I hear Antony call.
[02:40:32] I see him rouse himself to praise my noble act.
[02:40:36] I hear him mock the luck of Caesar,
[02:40:39] which the gods give men to excuse their after wrath.
[02:40:44] Husband, I come.
[02:40:49] Now to that name my courage prove my title.
[02:40:52] I am fire and air.
[02:40:57] My other elements I give to baser life.
[02:41:02] So; have you done?
[02:41:06] Come then and take the last warmth of my lips.
[02:41:16] Farewell, kind Charmian.
[02:41:21] Iras, long farewell.
[02:41:34] Have I the aspic in my lips?
[02:41:37] Dost fall?
[02:41:40] If thou and nature can so gently part,
[02:41:44] the stroke of death is as a lover's pinch,
[02:41:46] which hurts and is desired.
[02:41:51] Dost thou lie still?
[02:41:54] If thus thou vanishest,
[02:41:57] thou tell'st the world it is not worth leave-taking.
[02:42:04] Dissolve thick cloud and rain,
[02:42:07] that I may say the gods themselves do weep.
[02:42:10] This proves me base.
[02:42:12] If she first meet the curled Antony,
[02:42:15] he'll make demand of her and spend that kiss
[02:42:18] which is my heaven to have.
[02:42:23] Come, thou mortal wretch.
[02:42:37] With thy sharp teeth
[02:42:41] this knot intricate of life at once untie.
[02:42:54] Poor venomous fool, be angry and dispatch.
[02:43:06] Peace, peace.
[02:43:10] Dost thou not see my baby at my breast
[02:43:14] that sucks the nurse asleep?

[02:43:17] O, break!
[02:43:18] O, break!
[02:43:22] As sweet as balm,
[02:43:26] as soft as air,
[02:43:28] as gentleó
[02:43:34] O Antony!
[02:43:38] Nay, I will take thee too.
[02:43:47] What should I stayó
[02:43:51] In this vile world?
[02:43:54] So fare thee well.
[02:43:58] Now boast thee, death,
[02:44:01] in thy possession lies a lass unparalleled.
[02:44:07] Downy windows close,
[02:44:09] and golden Phoebus never be beheld of eyes again so royal.
[02:44:18] Your crown's awry.
[02:44:21] I'll mend it and then play.
[02:44:28] Where is the queen?
[02:44:30] Speak softly, wake her not.
[02:44:39] Caesar hath sentó
[02:44:41] Too slow a messenger.
[02:44:50] O, come apace, dispatch!
[02:44:59] I partly feel thee.
[02:45:02] What work is here?
[02:45:05] Charmian, is this well done?
[02:45:12] It is well done and fitting for a princess
[02:45:18] descended of so many royal kings.
[02:45:29] How goes it here?
[02:45:32] All dead.
[02:45:34] Caesar, thy thoughts touch their effects in this.
[02:45:39] Thyself art coming to see performed the dreaded act
[02:45:44] which thou so sought'st to hinder.
[02:45:57] O sir, you are too sure an augurer.
[02:46:01] That you did fear is done.
[02:46:09] Bravest at the last, she leveled at our purposes,
[02:46:17] and, being royal, took her own way.
[02:46:26] The manner of their deaths?
[02:46:29] I do not see them bleed.
[02:46:31] Who was last with them?
[02:46:33] A simple countryman that brought her figs.
[02:46:37] This was his basket.
[02:46:42] If she had swallowed poison,
[02:46:45] 'twould appear by external swelling,
[02:46:48] but she looks like sleep
[02:46:52] as she would catch another Antony
[02:46:58] in her strong toil of grace.
[02:47:02] Here, on her breast.
[02:47:05] There is a vent of blood and something blown.
[02:47:07] The like is on her arm.
[02:47:09] This is an aspic's trail,
[02:47:11] and these fig leaves have slime upon them,
[02:47:14] such as the aspic leaves upon the caves of Nile.
[02:47:17] Most probable that so she died.
[02:47:21] For her physician tells me
[02:47:23] she hath pursued conclusions infinite of easy ways to die.
[02:47:31] Take up her bed
[02:47:33] and bear her women from the monument.
[02:47:37] She shall be buried by her Antony.
[02:47:41] No grave upon the earth shall clip in it a pair so famous.
[02:47:46] High events as these strike those that make them,
[02:47:50] and their story is no less in pity than his glory

[02:47:54] which brought them to be lamented.
[02:47:58] Our army shall in solemn show attend this funeral
[02:48:03] and then to Rome.
[02:48:06] Come, Dolabella,
[02:48:09] see high order in this great solemnity.