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Coriolanus Act 1

[00:00:37] You are all resolved rather to die than to famish?
 [00:00:40] Resolved; resolved.
 [00:00:41] First, you know Caius Marcius is chief enemy to the people.
 [00:00:46] Let us kill him, and we'll have corn at our own price.
 [00:00:49] For the gods know I speak this in hunger for bread,
 [00:00:51] not in thirst for revenge.
 [00:00:52] He's a very dog to the commonalty.
 [00:00:55] Consider you what services he has done for his country?
 [00:00:57] Very well; and could be content to give him good report for it
 [00:01:00] but that he pays himself with being proud.
 [00:01:03] Nay, but speak not maliciously.
 [00:01:04] I say unto you, what he hath done famously,
 [00:01:06] he did it to that end.
 [00:01:08] Though soft-conscienced men
 [00:01:09] can be content to say it was for his country,
 [00:01:12] he did it to please his mother and to be partly proud,
 [00:01:15] which he is, even till the altitude of his virtue.
 [00:01:18] What he cannot help in his nature
 [00:01:19] you account a vice in him.
 [00:01:21] What shouts are these?
 [00:01:23] The other side of the city is risen.
 [00:01:25] Soft.
 [00:01:26] Who comes here?
 [00:01:28] Worthy Menenius Agrippa,
 [00:01:29] one that hath always loved the people.
 [00:01:31] Where go you with bats and clubs?
 [00:01:34] The matter?
 [00:01:35] Speak, I pray you.
 [00:01:39] Our business is not unknown to the senate.
 [00:01:42] They have had inkling this fortnight
 [00:01:44] what we intend to do,
 [00:01:45] which now we'll show them in deeds.
 [00:01:47] Why, masters, my good friends,
 [00:01:51] mine honest neighbors,
 [00:01:54] will you undo yourselves?
 [00:01:56] We cannot, sir.
 [00:01:57] We are undone already.
 [00:01:59] I tell you, friends,
 [00:02:00] most charitable care have the patricians of you.
 [00:02:03] Care for us?
 [00:02:04] True, indeed.
 [00:02:06] They ne'er cared for us, yet suffer us to famish,
 [00:02:10] and their storehouses crammed with grain;
 [00:02:12] make edicts for usury, to support usurers;
 [00:02:16] repeal daily any wholesome act established against the rich;
 [00:02:19] and provide more piercing statutes daily
 [00:02:22] to chain up and restrain the poor.
 [00:02:25] If the wars eat us not up, they will,
 [00:02:27] and there's all the love they bear us.
 [00:02:33] Either you must confess yourselves wondrous malicious
 [00:02:36] or be accused of folly.
 [00:02:40] I shall tell you a pretty tale.
 [00:02:42] It may be you have heard it, but since it serves my purpose,
 [00:02:44] I'll venture to stale it a little more.
 [00:02:47] Well, I'll hear it, sir, yet you must not think
 [00:02:49] to fob off our disgrace with a tale.
 [00:02:52] But, and it please you, deliver.
 [00:02:55] There was a time when all the body's members

[00:02:57] rebelled against the belly,
 [00:03:01] thus accused it that only like a gulf it did remain
 [00:03:04] in the midst of the body, idle and unactive,
 [00:03:07] still cupboarding the viand,
 [00:03:09] never bearing like labor with the rest,
 [00:03:12] where the other instruments did see and hear, devise,
 [00:03:14] instruct, walk, feel, and mutually participate,
 [00:03:18] did minister unto the appetites and affection
 [00:03:20] common of the whole body.
 [00:03:22] The belly answered
 [00:03:23] Well, sir, what answer made the belly?
 [00:03:25] Sir, I shall tell you.
 [00:03:28] With a kind of smile,
 [00:03:30] which ne'er came from the lungs, but even thus
 [00:03:32] for, look you,
 [00:03:34] I may make the belly smile as well as speak.
 [00:03:37] It tauntingly replied to the discontented members,
 [00:03:41] the mutinous parts that envied his receipt,
 [00:03:44] even so most fitly as you malign our senators
 [00:03:47] for that they are not such as you.
 [00:03:49] Your belly's answer, what?
 [00:03:51] Your most grave belly was deliberate,
 [00:03:54] not rash like his accusers, and thus answered:
 [00:03:59] "True is it, my incorporate friends,"
 [00:04:01] quoth he, "That I receive the general food at first,
 [00:04:05] "which you do live upon, and fit it is,
 [00:04:08] "because I am the storehouse and the shop of the whole body.
 [00:04:12] "But, if you do remember,
 [00:04:15] "I send it through the rivers of your blood,
 [00:04:17] "even to the court, the heart, to the seat of the brain,
 [00:04:21] "and through the cranks and offices of man,
 [00:04:24] "the strongest nerves and small inferior veins
 [00:04:29] "from me receive that natural competency
 [00:04:31] "whereby they live,
 [00:04:33] and though that all at once, you, my good friends
 [00:04:37] this said the belly, mark me
 [00:04:41] Ay, sir; well, well.
 [00:04:43] "Though all at once cannot see what I do deliver out to each,
 [00:04:47] "yet I can make my audit up,
 [00:04:49] "that all from me do back receive the flour of all,
 [00:04:52] and leave me but the bran."
 [00:04:55] What say you to it?
 [00:04:58] It was an answer.
 [00:05:01] How apply you this?
 [00:05:03] The senators of Rome are this good belly,
 [00:05:08] and you the mutinous members.
 [00:05:11] For examine their counsels and their cares,
 [00:05:14] digest things rightly touching the weal of the common.
 [00:05:17] You shall find no public benefit that you receive,
 [00:05:21] but it proceeds or comes from them to you
 [00:05:25] and no way from yourselves.
 [00:05:27] What's the matter, you dissentious rogues,
 [00:05:31] that rubbing the poor itch of your opinion,
 [00:05:33] make yourselves scabs?
 [00:05:35] We have ever your good word.
 [00:05:37] He that will give good words to thee
 [00:05:39] will flatter beneath abhorring.
 [00:05:41] What would you have, you curs, that like nor peace nor war?
 [00:05:45] The one affrights you; the other makes you proud.
 [00:05:49] He that trusts to you,

[00:05:51] where he should find you lions, finds you hares;
 [00:05:55] where foxes, geese.
 [00:05:59] You are no surer, no,
 [00:06:00] than is the coal of fire upon the ice
 [00:06:01] or hailstone in the sun.
 [00:06:04] Your virtue is to make him worthy whose offense subdues him
 [00:06:07] and curse that justice did it.
 [00:06:09] Who deserves greatness deserves your hate.
 [00:06:13] Trust ye?
 [00:06:15] Hang ye.
 [00:06:16] What's the matter
 [00:06:18] that in these several places of the city
 [00:06:19] you cry against the noble senate,
 [00:06:21] who, under the gods, keep you in awe,
 [00:06:23] which else would feed on one another?
 [00:06:26] What's their seeking?
 [00:06:27] For corn at their own rates,
 [00:06:29] whereof, they say, the city is well stored.
 [00:06:33] Hang them!
 [00:06:34] They say!
 [00:06:36] They'll sit by the fire
 [00:06:37] and presume to know what's done in the capitol;
 [00:06:39] who's like to rise, who thrives and who declines;
 [00:06:43] side factions and give out conjectural marriages;
 [00:06:46] making parties strong and feebling such as stand
 [00:06:48] not in their liking below their cobbled shoes.
 [00:06:51] They say there's grain enough.
 [00:06:54] What says the other troop?
 [00:06:55] O, they're dissolved.
 [00:06:57] Hang them!
 [00:06:59] They said they were an-hungry,
 [00:07:02] sighed forth proverbs, that hunger broke stone walls,
 [00:07:06] that dogs must eat, that meat was made for mouths,
 [00:07:10] that the gods sent not corn for the rich men only.
 [00:07:14] With these shreds, they vented their complainings,
 [00:07:16] which being answered and a petition granted them,
 [00:07:19] a strange oneó
 [00:07:20] to break the heart of generosity,
 [00:07:21] and make bold power look pale.
 [00:07:23] They threw their caps
 [00:07:24] as they would hang them on the horns of the moon,
 [00:07:26] shouting their emulation.
 [00:07:28] What is granted them?
 [00:07:30] Five tribunes to defend their vulgar wisdoms
 [00:07:33] of their own choice.
 [00:07:34] One's Junius Brutus, Sicinius Velutus,
 [00:07:36] and I know notó 'Sdeath!
 [00:07:37] The rabble should have first unroofed the city,
 [00:07:39] ere so prevailed with me.
 [00:07:41] It will, in time, win upon power
 [00:07:44] and throw forth greater themes for insurrection's arguing.
 [00:07:47] This is strange.
 [00:07:50] Go, get you home, you fragments!
 [00:07:58] What's the matter?
 [00:08:00] The news is, sir, the Volsces are in arms.
 [00:08:04] I am glad on it.
 [00:08:07] Then we shall have means to vent our musty superfluity.
 [00:08:11] They have a leader, Tullus Aufidius,
 [00:08:14] that will put you to it.
 [00:08:16] I sin in envying his nobility,

[00:08:18] and were I any thing but what I am,
[00:08:20] I would wish me only he.
[00:08:22] You have fought together.
[00:08:24] Were half to half the world by the ears and he.
[00:08:26] Upon my party, I'd revolt only to make my wars with him.
[00:08:30] He is a lion that I am proud to hunt.
[00:08:34] Then, worthy Marcius, attend upon Cominius to these wars.
[00:08:39] It is your former promise.
[00:08:41] Sir, it is, and I am constant.
[00:08:47] Titus Lartius,
[00:08:49] thou shalt see me once more strike at Tullus' face.
[00:08:51] What, art thou stiff?
[00:08:52] Stand'st out.
[00:08:53] No, Caius Marcius, I'll lean upon one crutch
[00:08:56] and fight with t'other, ere stay behind this business.
[00:08:59] O, true-bred.
[00:09:01] Was ever man so proud as is this Marcius?
[00:09:05] He has no equal.
[00:09:06] When we were chosen tribunes for the people
[00:09:09] Marked you his lip and eyes?
[00:09:10] Nay, but his taunts.
[00:09:12] Being moved, he will not spare to gird the gods.
[00:09:14] Be-mock the modest moon.
[00:09:15] And the present wars devour him.
[00:09:17] He is grown too proud to be so valiant.
[00:09:20] Such a nature, tickled with good success,
[00:09:23] disdains the shadow which he treads on at noon.
[00:09:26] But I do wonder his insolence
[00:09:28] can brook to be commanded under Cominius.
[00:09:30] Fame, at the which he aims,
[00:09:32] in whom already he's well graced,
[00:09:34] cannot better be held nor more attained
[00:09:36] than by a place below the first,
[00:09:38] for what miscarries shall be the general's fault,
[00:09:40] though he perform to the utmost of a man,
[00:09:43] and giddy censure will then cry out of Marcius,
[00:09:45] "O if he had borne the business."
[00:09:47] Besides, if things go well,
[00:09:48] opinion that so sticks on Marcius
[00:09:52] shall of his demerits rob Cominius.
[00:09:54] So your opinion is, Aufidius,
[00:09:56] that they of Rome are entered in our counsels
[00:09:59] and know how we proceed.
[00:10:00] Is it not yours?
[00:10:03] What ever have been thought on in this state
[00:10:05] that could be brought to bodily act
[00:10:07] ere Rome had circumvention?
[00:10:11] 'Tis not four days gone since I heard thence."
[00:10:13] These are the words.
[00:10:15] I think I have the letter here; yes, here it is.
[00:10:18] "They have pressed a power,
[00:10:20] "but it is not known whether for east or west.
[00:10:22] "The dearth is great, the people mutinous,
[00:10:25] "and it is rumored, Cominius, Marcius, your old enemy,
[00:10:29] "who is of Rome worse hated than of you,
[00:10:31] "and Titus Lartius, a most valiant Roman,
[00:10:33] "these three lead on this preparation whither 'tis bent.
[00:10:38] "Most likely, 'tis for you.
[00:10:41] Consider of it."
[00:10:42] Our army's in the field.

[00:10:43] We never yet made doubt but Rome was ready to answer us.
 [00:10:46] Nor did you think it folly
 [00:10:47] to keep your great pretenses veiled
 [00:10:49] till when they needs must show themselves,
 [00:10:51] which in the hatching, it seemed,
 [00:10:52] appeared to Rome.
 [00:10:56] By the discovery, we shall be shortened in our aim,
 [00:10:59] which was to take in many towns
 [00:11:01] ere almost Rome should know we were afoot.
 [00:11:03] Noble Aufidius,
 [00:11:05] take your commission, hie you to your bands.
 [00:11:08] Let us alone to guard Corioli.
 [00:11:10] If they set down before us,
 [00:11:12] for the remove, bring up your army,
 [00:11:14] but, I think, you'll find they've not prepared for us.
 [00:11:17] O, doubt not that; I speak from certainties.
 [00:11:23] I leave your honors.
 [00:11:28] If we and Caius Marcius chance to meet,
 [00:11:31] 'tis sworn between us
 [00:11:33] we shall ever strike till one can do no more.
 [00:11:41] I pray thee, daughter,
 [00:11:43] sing or express yourself in a more comfortable sort.
 [00:11:48] If my son were my husband,
 [00:11:49] I should freelier rejoice in that absence
 [00:11:51] wherein he won honor
 [00:11:53] than in the embracements of his bed
 [00:11:55] where he would show most love.
 [00:11:57] When yet he was but tender-bodied
 [00:11:59] and the only son of my womb,
 [00:12:02] when youth with comeliness plucked all gaze his way,
 [00:12:06] when for a day of kings' entreaties
 [00:12:08] a mother should not sell him an hour from her beholding,
 [00:12:11] I, considering how honor would become such a person,
 [00:12:15] was pleased to let him seek danger
 [00:12:17] where he was like to find fame.
 [00:12:20] To a cruel war I sent him from whence he returned,
 [00:12:23] his brows bound with oak.
 [00:12:26] I tell thee, daughter, I sprang not more in joy
 [00:12:29] at first hearing he was a man-child
 [00:12:31] than now in first seeing he'd proved himself a man.
 [00:12:36] But had he died in the business, madam, how then?
 [00:12:41] Then his good report should have been my son.
 [00:12:47] I therein would have found issue.
 [00:12:49] Hear me profess sincerely:
 [00:12:52] had I a dozen sons,
 [00:12:54] each in my love alike and none less dear
 [00:12:57] than thine and my good Marcius.
 [00:12:59] I had rather had eleven die nobly for their country
 [00:13:03] than one voluptuously surfeit out of action.
 [00:13:06] Madam, the Lady Valeria is come to visit you.
 [00:13:11] Beseech you, give me leave to retire myself.
 [00:13:13] Indeed, you shall not.
 [00:13:16] Methinks I hear hither your husband's drum.
 [00:13:19] See him pluck Aufidius down by the hair,
 [00:13:22] as children from a bear, the Volsces shunning him.
 [00:13:25] Methinks I see him stamp thus and call thus:
 [00:13:29] "Come on, you cowards.
 [00:13:30] You were got in fear, though you were born in Rome,"
 [00:13:34] his bloody brow with his mailed hand then wiping,
 [00:13:37] forth he goesó

[00:13:39] His bloody brow.
 [00:13:40] O, Jupiter, no blood.
 [00:13:41] Away, you fool.
 [00:13:42] It more becomes a man than gilt his trophy.
 [00:13:48] The breasts of Hecuba, when she did suckle Hector,
 [00:13:51] looked not lovelier than Hector's forehead
 [00:13:54] when it spit forth blood at Grecian sword, contemning.
 [00:14:03] Tell Valeria we are fit to bid her welcome.
 [00:14:06] Heavens bless my lord from fell Aufidius.
 [00:14:10] He'll pluck Aufidius' head below his knee
 [00:14:13] and tread upon his neck.
 [00:14:15] My ladies both, good day to you.
 [00:14:18] Sweet madam.
 [00:14:19] I am glad to see your ladyship.
 [00:14:21] How do you both?
 [00:14:22] You are manifest housekeepers.
 [00:14:25] What are you sewing here?
 [00:14:28] A fine spot, in good faith.
 [00:14:31] How does your little son?
 [00:14:32] I thank your ladyship; well, good madam.
 [00:14:35] He'd rather see the swords and hear a drum
 [00:14:37] than look upon his schoolmaster.
 [00:14:39] On my word, the father's son.
 [00:14:41] I'll swear, 'tis a very pretty boy.
 [00:14:43] On my troth,
 [00:14:44] I looked upon him on Wednesday half an hour together.
 [00:14:47] Has such a confirmed countenance.
 [00:14:51] I saw him run after a gilded butterfly,
 [00:14:54] and when he caught it, he let it go again,
 [00:14:56] and after it again.
 [00:14:58] And over and over he comes.
 [00:15:01] And up again, caught it again.
 [00:15:05] Or whether his fall enraged him, or how 'twas,
 [00:15:10] he did so set his teeth and tear it.
 [00:15:12] O, I warrant, how he mammocked it.
 [00:15:14] One on 's father's moods.
 [00:15:16] Indeed; la, 'tis a noble child.
 [00:15:19] A crack, madam.
 [00:15:20] Come, lay aside your stitchery.
 [00:15:22] I must have you play the idle housewife
 [00:15:24] with me this afternoon.
 [00:15:25] No, good madam; I will not out of doors.
 [00:15:29] Not out of doors.
 [00:15:31] She shall; she shall.
 [00:15:33] Indeed, no, by your patience.
 [00:15:35] I'll not over the threshold
 [00:15:37] till my lord return from the wars.
 [00:15:38] Fie, you confine yourself most unreasonably.
 [00:15:43] Come, you must go visit the good lady that lies in.
 [00:15:47] I will wish her speedy strength and visit her with my prayers,
 [00:15:51] but I cannot go thither.
 [00:15:54] Why, I pray you?
 [00:15:56] 'Tis not to save labor, nor that I want love.
 [00:15:59] You would be another Penelope.
 [00:16:01] Yet, they say, all the yarn she spun in Ulysses' absence
 [00:16:05] did but fill Ithaca full of moths.
 [00:16:08] Come; I would your cambric were sensible as your finger
 [00:16:11] that you might leave pricking it for pity.
 [00:16:14] Come, you shall go with us.
 [00:16:16] No, good madam, pardon me.

[00:16:19] Indeed, I will not forth.
 [00:16:22] In truth, la, go with me,
 [00:16:24] and I'll tell you excellent news of your husband.
 [00:16:28] O, good madam, there can be none yet.
 [00:16:30] Verily, I do not jest with you.
 [00:16:32] There came news from him last night.
 [00:16:35] Indeed, madam?
 [00:16:36] In earnest, it's true; I heard a senator speak it.
 [00:16:41] Thus it is: the Volsces have an army forth,
 [00:16:44] against whom Cominius the general is gone,
 [00:16:46] with one part of our Roman power.
 [00:16:48] Your lord and Titus Lartius are set down
 [00:16:52] before their city, Corioli.
 [00:16:56] They nothing doubt prevailing and to make it brief wars.
 [00:17:01] This is true, on mine honor.
 [00:17:03] And so, I pray, go with us.
 [00:17:11] Give me excuse, good madam.
 [00:17:14] I will obey you in everything hereafter.
 [00:17:19] Let her alone, lady.
 [00:17:22] As she is now, she will but disease our better mirth.
 [00:17:26] In troth, I think she would.
 [00:17:34] Summon the town.
 [00:17:51] Tutus Aufidius, is he within your walls?
 [00:17:54] No, nor a man that fears you less than he.
 [00:17:57] That's lesser than a little.
 [00:18:03] Hark you; far off.
 [00:18:05] There is Aufidius.
 [00:18:07] List what work he makes amongst your cloven army.
 [00:18:14] O, they are at it.
 [00:18:17] Their noise be our instruction.
 [00:18:19] Ladders, ho!
 [00:18:59] All the contagion of the south light on you,
 [00:19:03] you shames of Rome,
 [00:19:06] you herd of boils and plagues.
 [00:19:09] Plaster you o'er that you may be abhorred
 [00:19:12] farther than seen
 [00:19:13] and one infect another against the wind a mile.
 [00:19:18] You souls of geese that bear the shapes of men,
 [00:19:24] how have you run from slaves that apes would beat.
 [00:19:29] Pluto and hell.
 [00:19:32] All hurt behind, backs red and faces pale
 [00:19:35] with flight and agued fear.
 [00:19:38] Mend and charge home or, by the fires of heaven,
 [00:19:41] I'll leave the foe and make my wars on you.
 [00:19:44] Look to it.
 [00:20:05] What is become of Marcius?
 [00:20:07] Slain, sir, doubtless.
 [00:20:09] Following the fliers at the very heels,
 [00:20:10] with them he enters,
 [00:20:12] who, upon the sudden, clapped to their gates.
 [00:20:14] He is himself alone to answer all the city.
 [00:20:19] Look, sir.
 [00:20:23] 'Tis Marcius.
 [00:20:25] Let's fetch him off or make remain alike.
 [00:22:08] Come I too late?
 [00:22:10] The shepherd knows not thunder from a tabor
 [00:22:12] more than I know the sound of Marcius' tongue
 [00:22:14] from every meaner man.
 [00:22:15] Come I too late?
 [00:22:17] Ay, if you come not in the blood of others

[00:22:19] but mantled in your own.
 [00:22:20] But how prevailed you?
 [00:22:21] Will the time serve to tell?
 [00:22:23] I do not think.
 [00:22:24] Where is the enemy?
 [00:22:25] Are you lords of the field?
 [00:22:26] If not, why cease you till you are so?
 [00:22:27] Marcius, we have at disadvantage fought
 [00:22:29] and did retire to win our purpose.
 [00:22:30] I do beseech you,
 [00:22:31] by all the battles wherein we have fought,
 [00:22:33] by the blood we have shed together,
 [00:22:35] by the vows we have made to endure friends,
 [00:22:37] that you directly set me against Aufidius and his Antiates
 [00:22:40] and that you not delay the present
 [00:22:42] but, filling the air with swords advanced and darts,
 [00:22:45] we prove this very hour.
 [00:22:47] Though I could wish you were
 [00:22:48] conducted to a gentle bath and balms applied to you,
 [00:22:51] yet dare I never deny your asking.
 [00:22:54] Take your choice of those that best can aid your action.
 [00:22:58] Those are they that most are willing.
 [00:23:01] If any such be here as it were sin to doubt
 [00:23:04] that love this painting wherein you see me smeared,
 [00:23:06] if any fear lesser his person than an ill report,
 [00:23:09] if any think brave death outweighs bad life
 [00:23:12] and that his country's dearer than himself,
 [00:23:14] let him alone, or so many so minded, wave thus
 [00:23:19] to express his disposition and follow Marcius.
 [00:23:27] O, me alone.
 [00:23:32] Make you a sword of me?
 [00:23:43] I'll fight with none but thee,
 [00:23:45] for I do hate thee worse than a promise breaker.
 [00:23:48] We hate alike.
 [00:23:50] Not Afric owns a serpent I abhor more than thy fame and envy.
 [00:24:02] Fix thy foot.
 [00:24:04] Let the first budger die the other's slave,
 [00:24:06] and the gods doom him after.
 [00:24:08] If I fly, Marcius, holloa me like a hare.
 [00:24:29] Within these three hours, Tullus, alone I fought
 [00:24:31] in your Corioli walls and made what work I pleased.
 [00:24:34] 'Tis not my blood wherein thou seest me masked,
 [00:24:36] for thy revenge wrench up thy power to the highest.
 [00:24:42] Wert thou the Hector that was the whip of thy bragged progeny.
 [00:24:45] Thou shouldst not 'scape me here.
 [00:25:53] The augurer tells me we shall have news tonight.
 [00:25:56] Good or bad?
 [00:25:57] Not according to the prayers of the people,
 [00:25:58] for they love not Marcius.
 [00:25:59] Nature teaches beasts to know their friends.
 [00:26:02] Pray you, who does the wolf love?
 [00:26:04] The lamb.
 [00:26:05] Ay, to devour him,
 [00:26:06] as the hungry plebeians would the noble Marcius.
 [00:26:08] He's a lamb indeed that baas like a bear.
 [00:26:10] He's a bear indeed that lives like a lamb.
 [00:26:12] You two are old men.
 [00:26:13] Tell me one thing that I shall ask you.
 [00:26:15] Well, sir.
 [00:26:16] In what enormity is Marcius poor

[00:26:18] that you two have not in abundance?
 [00:26:19] He's poor in no one fault but stored with all.
 [00:26:22] Especially in pride.
 [00:26:23] Topping all others in boasting.
 [00:26:24] This is strange now.
 [00:26:26] Do you two know how you are censured here in the city,
 [00:26:29] I mean of us of the right-hand file; do you?
 [00:26:31] Why, how are we censured?
 [00:26:33] Because you talk of pride now.
 [00:26:35] Will you not be angry?
 [00:26:36] Well, well, sir.
 [00:26:38] Well?
 [00:26:39] Why, 'tis no great matter,
 [00:26:41] for a very little thief of occasion will rob you
 [00:26:42] of a great deal of patience.
 [00:26:44] Give your dispositions the reins and be angry at your pleasures,
 [00:26:48] at the least if you take it as a pleasure to you in being so.
 [00:26:50] You blame Marcius for being proud?
 [00:26:52] We do it not alone, sir.
 [00:26:53] I know you do very little alone for your helps are many,
 [00:26:56] or else your actions would grow wondrous single.
 [00:26:59] Your abilities are too infant-like
 [00:27:01] to do much alone.
 [00:27:03] You talk of pride.
 [00:27:04] O, that you could turn your eyes toward the napes of your necks
 [00:27:07] and make but an interior survey of your good selves.
 [00:27:09] O, that you could.
 [00:27:10] What then, sir?
 [00:27:11] Why, then you should discover a brace of unmeriting, proud,
 [00:27:15] violent, testy magistrates, alias fools, as any in Rome.
 [00:27:19] Come, sir, come, we know you well enough.
 [00:27:21] You know neither me, yourself, nor anything.
 [00:27:24] You are ambitious for poor knaves' caps and legs.
 [00:27:26] You'd wear out a good wholesome forenoon
 [00:27:27] hearing a cause
 [00:27:29] between an orange wife and a fosset-seller
 [00:27:30] and then rejoin the controversy of three pence
 [00:27:32] to a second day of audience.
 [00:27:34] But when you're hearing a matter between party and party,
 [00:27:36] if you chance to be pinched with the colic,
 [00:27:38] you make faces like mummers,
 [00:27:40] set up the bloody flag against all patience,
 [00:27:43] and, in roaring for a chamber pot,
 [00:27:45] dismiss the controversy bleeding the more entangled
 [00:27:48] by your hearing.
 [00:27:50] All the peace you make in their cause
 [00:27:51] is calling both the parties knaves.
 [00:27:54] You are a pair of strange ones.
 [00:27:57] God-den to your worships.
 [00:27:59] More of your conversation would infect my brain,
 [00:28:01] being the herdsmen of the beastly plebeians.
 [00:28:04] I'll be bold to take my leave of you.
 [00:28:07] If I should tell thee over this thy day's work,
 [00:28:08] thou'd not believe thy deeds.
 [00:28:10] But I'll report it
 [00:28:11] where senators shall mingle tears with smiles,
 [00:28:14] where great patricians shall attend and shrug,
 [00:28:16] in the end admire,
 [00:28:18] where ladies shall be frightened, and, gladly quaked, hear more,
 [00:28:21] where the dull tribunes that, with the fusty plebeians,

[00:28:24] hate thine honors, shall say against their hearts,
 [00:28:27] "We thank the gods our Rome hath such a soldier."
 [00:28:30] Pray now, no more.
 [00:28:31] My mother, who has a charter to extol her blood,
 [00:28:33] when she does praise me, grieves me.
 [00:28:37] I have done as you have done, that's what I can,
 [00:28:39] induced as you have been, that's for my country.
 [00:28:42] He that has but effected his good will
 [00:28:44] hath overta'en mine act.
 [00:28:46] You shall not be the grave of your deserving.
 [00:28:48] Rome must know the value of her own.
 [00:28:51] Therefore, I beseech you, in sign of what you are,
 [00:28:55] not to reward what you have done before our army hear me.
 [00:29:00] I have some wounds upon me and they smart
 [00:29:02] to hear themselves remembered.
 [00:29:04] Should they not,
 [00:29:05] well might they fester against ingratitude
 [00:29:07] and tent themselves with death.
 [00:29:11] Of all the treasure in this field achieved and city,
 [00:29:16] we render you the tenth to be taken forth
 [00:29:19] before the common distribution at your only choice.
 [00:29:23] I thank you, General,
 [00:29:25] but cannot make my heart consent to take a bribe to pay my sword.
 [00:29:30] I do refuse it and stand upon my common part
 [00:29:35] with those that have beheld the doing.
 [00:29:40] May these same instruments,
 [00:29:42] which you profane, never sound more!
 [00:29:46] When drums and trumpets shall in the field prove flatterers,
 [00:29:50] let courts and cities all be made of false-faced soothing!
 [00:29:58] For that I have not washed my nose that bled
 [00:30:00] or foiled some debile wretch
 [00:30:02] which, without note, here's many else have done.
 [00:30:06] You shout me forth in acclamations hyperbolic,
 [00:30:10] as if I loved my little should be dieted
 [00:30:13] in praises sauced with lies.
 [00:30:16] Too modest are you,
 [00:30:18] more cruel to your good report
 [00:30:19] than grateful to us that give you truly.
 [00:30:22] By your patience, if against yourself you be incensed,
 [00:30:26] we'll put you,
 [00:30:27] like one that means his proper harm,
 [00:30:28] in manacles, then reason safely with you.
 [00:30:32] Therefore, be it known, as to us, to all the world,
 [00:30:37] that Caius Marcius wears this war's garland,
 [00:30:42] and from this time, for what he did before Corioli,
 [00:30:46] call him, with all the applause and clamor of the host,
 [00:30:51] Caius Marcius Coriolanus!
 [00:30:56] Caius Marcius Coriolanus!
 [00:31:00] Coriolanus!
 [00:31:03] Bear the addition nobly ever.
 [00:31:11] I will go wash,
 [00:31:16] and when my face is fair,
 [00:31:19] you shall perceive whether I blush or no.
 [00:31:28] The gods begin to mock me.
 [00:31:31] I, that now refused most princely gifts,
 [00:31:34] am bound to beg of my lord general.
 [00:31:37] Take it; 'tis yours.
 [00:31:38] What is it?
 [00:31:40] I sometime lay here in Corioli at a poor man's house.
 [00:31:47] He used me kindly.

[00:31:51] He cried to me.
 [00:31:54] I saw him prisoner.
 [00:31:57] But then Aufidius was within my view,
 [00:32:00] and wrath o'erwhelmed my pity.
 [00:32:08] I request you to give my poor host freedom.
 [00:32:12] O, well begged.
 [00:32:15] Were he the butcher of my son,
 [00:32:16] he should be free as is the wind.
 [00:32:19] Deliver him, Titus.
 [00:32:21] Marcius, his name?
 [00:32:27] By Jupiter, forgot.
 [00:32:33] I am weary.
 [00:32:36] Yea, my memory is tired.
 [00:32:45] Have we no wine here?
 [00:32:49] The town is ta'en.
 [00:32:50] 'Twill be delivered back on good condition.
 [00:32:56] Condition.
 [00:32:59] I would I were a Roman,
 [00:33:02] for I cannot, being a Volsce, be that I am.
 [00:33:07] Condition.
 [00:33:09] What good condition can a treaty find
 [00:33:11] in the part that is at mercy?
 [00:33:15] Five times, Marcius, I've fought with thee.
 [00:33:18] So often hast thou beat me and wouldst do so, I think,
 [00:33:22] should we encounter as often as we eat.
 [00:33:26] By the elements, if e'er again I meet him beard to beard,
 [00:33:29] he's mine,
 [00:33:32] or I am his.
 [00:33:38] Mine emulation hath not that honor in it it had
 [00:33:42] for where I thought to crush him in an equal force.
 [00:33:45] True sword to sword,
 [00:33:47] I'll potch at him some way
 [00:33:50] or wrath or craft may get him.
 [00:33:56] He is the devil.
 [00:33:58] Bolder, though not so subtle.
 [00:34:04] My valor's poisoned with only suffering stain by him,
 [00:34:07] for him shall fly out of itself.
 [00:34:12] Nor sleep nor sanctuary,
 [00:34:15] being naked, sick, nor fane nor capitol,
 [00:34:20] the prayers of priests nor times of sacrifice,
 [00:34:23] embarquements all of fury,
 [00:34:26] shall lift up their rotten privilege
 [00:34:28] and custom against my hate to Marcius.
 [00:34:34] Where I find him,
 [00:34:36] were it at home, upon my brother's guard,
 [00:34:39] even there, against the hospitable canon,
 [00:34:44] would I wash my fierce hand in his heart.

Coriolanus Act 2

[00:34:52] How now, my as fair as noble ladies?
[00:34:55] And the moon, were she earthly, no nobler.
[00:34:59] Whither do you follow your eyes so fast?
[00:35:01] Honorable Menenius, my boy Marcius approaches.
[00:35:04] For the love of Juno, let's go.
[00:35:05] Marcius coming home?
[00:35:07] Ay, worthy Menenius, and with most prosperous approbation.
[00:35:09] Take my cap, Jupiter, and I thank thee.
[00:35:10] Marcius coming home!
[00:35:11] Nay, 'tis true.
[00:35:13] Is he not wounded?
[00:35:14] He was wont to come home wounded.
[00:35:15] O, no, no, no.
[00:35:16] O, he is wounded.
[00:35:18] I thank the gods for it.
[00:35:19] So do I too, and it be not too much,
[00:35:21] brings a victory in his pocket?
[00:35:23] The wounds become him.
[00:35:24] On's brows, Menenius,
[00:35:25] he comes the third time home with the oaken garland.
[00:35:28] Has he disciplined Aufidius soundly?
[00:35:30] Titus Lartius writes they fought together,
[00:35:33] but Aufidius got off.
[00:35:34] And 'twas time for him too, I'll warrant him that.
[00:35:36] And he had stayed by him,
[00:35:37] I would not be so fidiused for all the chests in Corioli
[00:35:40] and the gold that's in them.
[00:35:42] Is the senate possessed of this?
[00:35:44] Good ladies, let's go.
[00:35:45] Yes, yes, yes.
[00:35:48] The senate has letters from the general
[00:35:50] in which he gives my son the whole name of the war.
[00:35:54] He has in this action outdone his former deeds doubly.
[00:35:58] In troth, there's wondrous things spoke of him.
[00:36:01] Wondrous.
[00:36:02] Ay, I warrant you,
[00:36:03] and not without his true purchasing.
[00:36:04] The gods grant them true.
[00:36:06] True.
[00:36:07] Pow, wow.
[00:36:08] True; I'll be sworn they are true.
[00:36:10] Where is he wounded?
[00:36:12] Where is he wounded?
[00:36:13] In the shoulder and in the left arm.
[00:36:15] There will be large cicatrices to show the people
[00:36:17] when he shall stand for his place.
[00:36:19] He received in the repulse of Tarquin
[00:36:21] seven hurts in the body.
[00:36:22] One in the neck; two in the thigh.
[00:36:23] That's nine that I know.
[00:36:24] He had, before this last expedition,
[00:36:26] 25 wounds upon him.
[00:36:27] Now it is 27.
[00:36:29] Every gash an enemy's grave.
[00:36:31] Hark, the trumpets.
[00:36:35] These are the ushers of Marcius.
[00:36:37] Before him he carries noise, and behind him he leaves tears.
[00:36:42] Death, that dark spirit, in his nervy arm doth lie,

[00:36:46] which, being advanced, declines, and then men die.
 [00:36:52] Know, Rome, that all alone
 [00:36:54] Marcius did fight within Corioli gates,
 [00:36:57] where he hath won, with fame, a name to Caius Marcius.
 [00:37:02] These in honor follows Coriolanus.
 [00:37:07] Welcome to Rome, renowned Coriolanus.
 [00:37:12] No more of this.
 [00:37:13] It does offend my heart.
 [00:37:15] Pray now, no more.
 [00:37:16] Look, sir, your mother.
 [00:37:19] O, you have, I know, petitioned all the gods for my prosperity.
 [00:37:26] Nay, my good soldier, up.
 [00:37:33] My gentle Marcius,
 [00:37:36] worthy Caius,
 [00:37:39] and by deed-achieving honor newly namedó
 [00:37:44] What is it?
 [00:37:47] Coriolanus must I call thee?
 [00:37:51] But O, thy wife.
 [00:37:54] My gracious silence,
 [00:37:59] hail.
 [00:38:02] Wouldst thou have laughed had I come coffined home,
 [00:38:04] that weepst to see me triumph?
 [00:38:06] Ah, my dear, such eyes the widows in Corioli wear,
 [00:38:10] and mothers that lack sons.
 [00:38:15] Now, the gods crown thee.
 [00:38:18] And live you yet?
 [00:38:21] O, sweet lady, pardon.
 [00:38:35] I know not where to turn.
 [00:38:38] O, welcome home.
 [00:38:41] Welcome, General.
 [00:38:46] And you're welcome all.
 [00:38:49] 100,000 welcomes.
 [00:38:52] I could weep, and I could laugh.
 [00:38:55] I am light and heavy.
 [00:38:57] Welcome.
 [00:39:07] The good patricians must be visited,
 [00:39:08] from whom I have received not only greetings,
 [00:39:11] but with them change of honors.
 [00:39:14] I have lived to see inherited my very wishes
 [00:39:16] and the buildings of my fancy.
 [00:39:20] Only there's one thing wanting,
 [00:39:21] which I doubt not but our Rome will cast upon thee.
 [00:39:25] Know, good mother, I had rather be their servant in my way
 [00:39:28] than sway with them in theirs.
 [00:39:32] On the sudden, I warrant him consul.
 [00:39:37] Then our office may, during his power, go sleep.
 [00:39:41] He cannot temperately transport his honors
 [00:39:44] from where he should begin and end,
 [00:39:46] but will lose those he hath won.
 [00:39:49] In that, there's comfort.
 [00:39:50] Doubt not the commoners, with whom we stand,
 [00:39:53] but they upon their ancient malice
 [00:39:55] will forget with the least cause these his new honors,
 [00:39:59] which that he will give them
 [00:40:00] make I as little question as he is proud to do it.
 [00:40:04] I heard him swear, were he to stand for consul,
 [00:40:05] never would he appear in the marketplace,
 [00:40:08] nor on him put the napless vesture of humility,
 [00:40:11] nor showing, as the manner is,
 [00:40:12] his wounds to the people, beg their stinking breaths.

[00:40:15] 'Tis right.
 [00:40:16] It was his word.
 [00:40:17] O, he would miss it rather than carry it
 [00:40:19] but by the suit of the gentry to him
 [00:40:20] and the desire of the nobles.
 [00:40:22] I wish no better than have him hold that purpose
 [00:40:24] and to put it in execution.
 [00:40:25] 'Tis most like he will.
 [00:40:27] It shall be to him then as our good wills a sure destruction.
 [00:40:31] So it must fall out to him
 [00:40:33] or our authorities for an end.
 [00:40:40] We must suggest to the people
 [00:40:41] in what hatred he still hath held them,
 [00:40:44] that to his power he would have made them mules,
 [00:40:47] silenced their pleaders
 [00:40:49] and dispropertied their freedoms,
 [00:40:50] holding them, in human action and capacity,
 [00:40:53] of no more soul nor fitness for the world than...
 [00:40:56] Camels in the war?
 [00:40:58] Camels in the war
 [00:41:00] who have their provand only for bearing burdens
 [00:41:03] and sore blows for sinking under them.
 [00:41:06] This, as you say, suggested at some time
 [00:41:09] when his soaring insolence shall touch the people
 [00:41:13] which time shall not want, if he be put upon it,
 [00:41:16] and that's as easy as to set dogs on sheep
 [00:41:18] will be his fire to kindle their dry stubble,
 [00:41:22] and their blaze shall darken him forever.
 [00:41:26] What's the matter?
 [00:41:27] You are sent for to the capitol.
 [00:41:29] 'Tis thought that Marcius shall be consul.
 [00:41:33] I have seen the dumb men throng to see him
 [00:41:36] and the blind to hear him speak.
 [00:41:40] Matrons flung gloves,
 [00:41:41] ladies and maids their scarfs and handkerchiefs
 [00:41:43] upon him as he passed.
 [00:41:45] The nobles bended as to Jove's statue,
 [00:41:50] and the commons made a shower and thunder
 [00:41:52] with their caps and shouts.
 [00:41:55] I never saw the like.
 [00:41:57] Having determined of the Volsces and to send for Titus Lartius,
 [00:42:00] it remains, as the main point in this our after-meeting,
 [00:42:03] to gratify his noble service
 [00:42:04] that hath thus stood for his country.
 [00:42:06] Therefore, please you, most reverend and grave elders,
 [00:42:09] to desire the present consul,
 [00:42:11] and last general in our well-found successes,
 [00:42:14] to report a little of the worthy work performed
 [00:42:16] by Caius Marcius Coriolanus,
 [00:42:19] whom we met here both to thank
 [00:42:20] and to remember with honors like himself.
 [00:42:23] Speak, good Cominius.
 [00:42:24] Leave nothing out for length,
 [00:42:26] and make us think rather our state's defective
 [00:42:28] for requital than we to stretch it out.
 [00:42:30] Masters of the people, we do request your kindest ears,
 [00:42:33] and after, your loving motion toward the common body
 [00:42:36] to yield what passes here.
 [00:42:40] We are convented upon a pleasing treaty
 [00:42:43] and have hearts inclinable

[00:42:45] to honor and advance the theme of our assembly.
[00:42:48] Which the rather we shall be blessed to do,
[00:42:50] if he remember a kinder value of the people
[00:42:52] than he hath hereto prized them at.
[00:42:54] That's off; that's off.
[00:42:56] I would you rather had been silent.
[00:42:58] Please you to hear Cominius speak?
[00:43:00] Most willingly, but yet my caution was more pertinent
[00:43:03] than the rebuke you give it.
[00:43:05] He loves your people
[00:43:06] but tie him not to be their bedfellow.
[00:43:08] Worthy Cominius, speak.
[00:43:10] Nay, keep your place.
[00:43:11] Sit, Coriolanus;
[00:43:12] never shame to hear what you have nobly done.
[00:43:14] Your honor's pardon.
[00:43:15] I'd rather have my wounds to heal again
[00:43:17] than hear say how I got them.
[00:43:19] Sir, I hope my words disbenched you not.
[00:43:21] No, sir.
[00:43:22] Yet oft, when blows have made me stay,
[00:43:24] I fled from words.
[00:43:25] You soothed not, therefore hurt not.
[00:43:29] But your people, I love them as they weigh.
[00:43:32] Pray now, sit down.
[00:43:33] I had rather have one scratch my head in the sun
[00:43:35] when the alarum were struck
[00:43:36] than idly sit to hear my nothings monstered.
[00:43:49] Proceed, Cominius.
[00:43:51] I shall lack voice.
[00:43:54] The deeds of Coriolanus should not be uttered feebly.
[00:43:59] It is held that valor is the chiefest virtue
[00:44:02] and most dignifies the haver.
[00:44:04] If it be, the man I speak of
[00:44:06] cannot in the world be singly counterpoised.
[00:44:10] At 16 years, when Tarquin made a head for Rome,
[00:44:14] he fought beyond the mark of others.
[00:44:16] Our then dictator,
[00:44:18] whom with all praise I point at, saw him fight,
[00:44:21] when with his Amazonian chin
[00:44:24] he drove the bristled lips before him.
[00:44:27] He bestrid an o'er-pressed Roman
[00:44:29] and in the consul's view slew three opposers.
[00:44:33] Tarquin's self he met and struck him on his knee.
[00:44:38] In that day's feats,
[00:44:40] when he might act the woman in the scene,
[00:44:41] he proved best man in the field,
[00:44:44] and for his meed was brow-bound with the oak.
[00:44:48] His pupil age man-entered, thus, he waxed like a sea,
[00:44:54] and in the brunt of 17 battles since,
[00:44:57] he lurched all swords of the garland.
[00:45:02] For this last,
[00:45:05] before and in Corioli,
[00:45:09] let me say, I cannot speak him home.
[00:45:13] He stopped the fliers
[00:45:15] and, by his rare example,
[00:45:17] made the coward turn terror into sport.
[00:45:22] As weeds before a vessel under sail,
[00:45:26] so men obeyed and fell below his stem.
[00:45:29] His sword, death's stamp where it did mark, it took.

[00:45:37] From face to foot, he was a thing of blood
 [00:45:42] whose every motion was timed with dying cries.
 [00:45:47] Alone he entered the mortal gate of the city,
 [00:45:50] which he painted with shunless destiny,
 [00:45:53] aidless came off
 [00:45:56] and with a sudden reinforcement struck Corioli like a planet.
 [00:46:02] Now all's his.
 [00:46:05] When, by and by, the din of war gan pierce his ready sense,
 [00:46:09] then straight his doubled spirit,
 [00:46:12] re-quickened what in flesh was fatigate,
 [00:46:14] and to the battle came he,
 [00:46:16] where he did run reeking over the lives of men
 [00:46:18] as if 'twere a perpetual spoil.
 [00:46:22] And till we called both field and city ours,
 [00:46:27] he never stood to ease his breast with panting.
 [00:46:31] Worthy man.
 [00:46:33] He cannot but with measure fit the honors
 [00:46:35] which we devise him.
 [00:46:36] Our spoils he kicked at and looked upon things precious
 [00:46:40] as they were the common muck of the world.
 [00:46:43] He covets less than misery itself would give,
 [00:46:47] rewards his deeds with doing them,
 [00:46:49] and is content to spend the time to end it.
 [00:46:54] He's right noble.
 [00:46:56] Let him be called for.
 [00:46:57] Call Coriolanus.
 [00:47:03] The senate, Coriolanus,
 [00:47:04] are well pleased to make thee consul.
 [00:47:07] I do owe them still my life and services.
 [00:47:10] It then remains that you do speak to the people.
 [00:47:13] I do beseech you, let me o'erleap that custom,
 [00:47:15] for I cannot put on the gown, stand naked and entreat them
 [00:47:18] for my wounds' sake to give their suffrage.
 [00:47:20] Please you that I may pass this doing.
 [00:47:22] Sir, the people must have their voices,
 [00:47:26] neither will they bate one jot of ceremony.
 [00:47:29] Put them not to it.
 [00:47:31] Pray you, go fit you to the custom and take to you,
 [00:47:33] as your predecessors have, your honor with your form.
 [00:47:37] It is apart that I shall blush in acting
 [00:47:39] and might well be taken from the people.
 [00:47:40] Mark you that?
 [00:47:41] To brag unto them, thus I did, and thus,
 [00:47:43] to show them the unaching scars which I should hide
 [00:47:45] as if I had received them
 [00:47:47] for the hire of their breath only.
 [00:47:48] Do not stand upon it.
 [00:47:50] We recommend to you, tribunes of the people,
 [00:47:52] our purpose to them,
 [00:47:54] and to our noble consul wish we all joy and honor.
 [00:47:59] Once, if he do require our voices,
 [00:48:02] we ought not to deny him.
 [00:48:04] We may, sir, if we will.
 [00:48:06] We have power in ourselves to do it,
 [00:48:08] but it is a power that we have no power to do,
 [00:48:11] for if he show us his wounds and tell us his deeds,
 [00:48:13] we are to put our tongues into those wounds
 [00:48:15] and speak for them.
 [00:48:17] So if he tell us his noble deeds,
 [00:48:20] we must also tell him our noble acceptance of them.

[00:48:24] Ingratitude is monstrous,
 [00:48:25] and for the multitude to be ingrateful
 [00:48:28] were to make a monster of the multitude,
 [00:48:29] of the which we being members,
 [00:48:31] should bring ourselves to be monstrous members.
 [00:48:33] And to make us no better thought of, a little help will serve,
 [00:48:37] for once we stood up about the corn,
 [00:48:40] he himself stuck not to call us the many-headed multitude.
 [00:48:43] We have been called so of many;
 [00:48:45] not that our head are some brown, some black,
 [00:48:48] some auburn, some bald,
 [00:48:50] but that our wits are so diversely colored.
 [00:48:52] And truly, I think,
 [00:48:54] if all our wits were to issue out of one skull,
 [00:48:57] they would fly east, west, north, south,
 [00:49:00] and their consent of one direct way
 [00:49:02] should be at once to all the points of the compass.
 [00:49:05] Think you so?
 [00:49:06] Which way do you judge my wit would fly?
 [00:49:08] Nay, your wit will not so soon out as another man's will.
 [00:49:12] 'Tis strongly wedged up in a blockhead,
 [00:49:14] but if it were at liberty, 'twould, sure, southward.
 [00:49:17] Why that way?
 [00:49:18] To lose itself in a fog,
 [00:49:19] where being three parts melted away with rotten dews,
 [00:49:22] the fourth would return for conscience sake
 [00:49:24] to help to get thee a wife.
 [00:49:26] You are never without your tricks.
 [00:49:27] O, you may, you may.
 [00:49:29] Are you all resolved to give your voices?
 [00:49:31] - No - Yes.
 [00:49:32] But that's no matter; the greater part carries it.
 [00:49:34] I say, if he would incline to the people,
 [00:49:38] there never was a worthier man.
 [00:49:42] Here he comes,
 [00:49:43] and in the gown of humility.
 [00:49:46] Mark his behavior.
 [00:49:48] We are not to stay all together
 [00:49:50] but to come by him where he stands,
 [00:49:51] by ones, by twos, by threes.
 [00:49:53] He's to make his requests by particulars.
 [00:49:56] Have you not known the worthiest men have done it?
 [00:50:08] What must I say?
 [00:50:10] "I pray, sir"ó
 [00:50:12] plague upon it.
 [00:50:13] I cannot bring my tongue to such a pace.
 [00:50:16] "Look, sir, my wounds.
 [00:50:18] "I got them in my country's service,
 [00:50:20] "when some certain of your brethren
 [00:50:21] roared and ran from the noise of our own drums."
 [00:50:23] O, me, the gods.
 [00:50:24] You must not speak of that.
 [00:50:26] You must desire them to think upon you.
 [00:50:29] Think upon me?
 [00:50:31] Hang them.
 [00:50:33] I would they would forget me,
 [00:50:35] like the virtues which our divines lose by them.
 [00:50:39] You'll mar all.
 [00:50:41] I'll leave you.
 [00:50:42] Pray you, speak to them, I pray you, in wholesome manner.

[00:50:51] Bid them wash their faces and keep their teeth clean.
 [00:51:13] So here comes a brace.
 [00:51:23] You know the cause, sir, of my standing here.
 [00:51:27] We do, sir.
 [00:51:30] Tell us what hath brought you to it.
 [00:51:34] Mine own desert.
 [00:51:35] Your own desert.
 [00:51:36] Ay, but not mine own desire.
 [00:51:37] How not your own desire?
 [00:51:38] No, sir, 'twas never my desire
 [00:51:39] yet to trouble the poor with begging.
 [00:51:42] You must think, if we give you any thing,
 [00:51:44] we hope to gain by you.
 [00:51:47] Well, then, I pray, your price of the consulship?
 [00:51:49] The price is to ask it kindly.
 [00:51:53] Kindly, sir.
 [00:51:56] I pray, let me have it.
 [00:52:03] I have wounds to show you,
 [00:52:09] which shall be yours in private.
 [00:52:23] Your good voice, sir.
 [00:52:26] What say you?
 [00:52:27] You shall have it, worthy sir.
 [00:52:29] A match, sir.
 [00:52:30] There's in all two worthy voices begged.
 [00:52:35] I have your alms.
 [00:52:39] Adieu.
 [00:52:43] But this is something odd.
 [00:52:44] An 'twere to give againó
 [00:52:46] 'tis no matter.
 [00:52:56] Pray you now,
 [00:52:57] if it may stand with the tune of your voices
 [00:53:00] that I may be consul,
 [00:53:02] I have here the customary gown.
 [00:53:06] You have deserved nobly of your country,
 [00:53:09] and you have not deserved nobly.
 [00:53:11] Your enigma?
 [00:53:13] You have been a scourge to her enemies;
 [00:53:15] you have been a rod to her friends.
 [00:53:17] You have not indeed loved the common people.
 [00:53:19] You should account me the more virtuous
 [00:53:20] that I have not been common in my love.
 [00:53:23] I will, sir, flatter my sworn brother, the people,
 [00:53:25] to earn a dearer estimation of them.
 [00:53:28] 'Tis a condition they account gentle,
 [00:53:30] and since the wisdom of their choice
 [00:53:32] is rather to have my hat than my heart,
 [00:53:34] I will, sir, practice the insinuating nod
 [00:53:37] and be off to them most counterfeitedly.
 [00:53:40] That is, sir, I will counterfeit
 [00:53:41] the bewitchment of some popular man
 [00:53:43] and give it bountiful to the desirers.
 [00:53:45] Therefore, beseech you, I may be consul.
 [00:53:47] We hope to find you our friend
 [00:53:49] and therefore give you our voices heartily.
 [00:53:51] You have received many wounds for your country.
 [00:53:53] I will not seal your knowledge with showing them.
 [00:53:55] I will make much of your voices, and so trouble you no further.
 [00:53:57] The gods give you joy, sir, heartily.
 [00:54:02] Most sweet voices.
 [00:54:08] Better it is to die,

[00:54:11] better to starve,
 [00:54:13] than crave the hire which first we do deserve.
 [00:54:18] Why in this woolvish toge should I stand here
 [00:54:22] to beg of Hob and Dick,
 [00:54:23] that does appear, their needless vouches?
 [00:54:28] Custom calls me to it.
 [00:54:32] What custom wills, in all things should we do it,
 [00:54:36] the dust on antique time would lie unswept
 [00:54:40] and mountainous error be too highly heapt
 [00:54:43] for truth to over-peer.
 [00:54:47] Rather than fool it so,
 [00:54:48] let the high office and the honor
 [00:54:49] go to one that would do thus.
 [00:54:52] I am half through.
 [00:54:54] The one part suffered; the other will I do.
 [00:54:57] Here come more voices.
 [00:55:02] Your voices.
 [00:55:04] For your voices, I have fought,
 [00:55:08] watched for your voices,
 [00:55:11] for your voices bear of wounds two dozen odd,
 [00:55:16] battles thrice six I have seen and heard of,
 [00:55:20] for your voices have done many things,
 [00:55:22] some less, some more;
 [00:55:26] your voices.
 [00:55:28] Indeed, I would be consul.
 [00:55:33] He has done nobly
 [00:55:34] and cannot go without any honest man's voice.
 [00:55:36] Therefore, let him be consul.
 [00:55:38] Amen.
 [00:55:39] God save thee, noble consul.
 [00:55:42] Worthy voices.
 [00:55:44] You have stood your limitation,
 [00:55:45] and the tribunes endue you with the people's voice.
 [00:55:47] Remains that, in the official marks invested,
 [00:55:49] you anon do meet the senate.
 [00:55:51] Is this done?
 [00:55:52] The custom of request you have discharged.
 [00:55:54] The people do admit you and are summoned to meet anon
 [00:55:57] upon your approbation.
 [00:55:59] Where, at the senate house?
 [00:56:00] - There, Coriolanus. - May I change these garments?
 [00:56:01] You may, sir.
 [00:56:03] That I'll straight do, and, knowing myself again,
 [00:56:04] repair to the senate house.
 [00:56:06] I'll keep you company.
 [00:56:08] He has it now,
 [00:56:10] and by his looks, methinks 'tis warm at his heart.
 [00:56:14] With a proud heart he wore his humble weeds.
 [00:56:17] Will you dismiss the people?
 [00:56:21] How now, my masters?
 [00:56:25] Have you chose this man?
 [00:56:26] He has our voices, sir.
 [00:56:28] To my poor unworthy notice,
 [00:56:29] he mocked us when he begged our voices.
 [00:56:31] Certainly, he flouted us downright.
 [00:56:33] No, 'tis his kind of speech.
 [00:56:35] He did not mock us.
 [00:56:37] Not one amongst us, save yourself,
 [00:56:38] but says he used us scornfully.
 [00:56:40] He should have showed us his marks of merit,

[00:56:42] wounds received for his country.
[00:56:44] Why, so he did, I'm sure.
[00:56:45] No, no;
[00:56:47] no man saw them.
[00:56:48] He said he had wounds, which he could show in private.
[00:56:51] And with his hat, thus waving it in scorn,
[00:56:54] "I would be consul," says he.
[00:56:56] "Aged custom, but by your voices,
[00:56:58] "will not so permit me.
[00:56:59] Your voices therefore."
[00:57:01] When we granted that, here was,
[00:57:03] "I thank you for your voices.
[00:57:05] "Thank you for your most sweet voices.
[00:57:07] Now you have left your voices, I have no further with you."
[00:57:10] Was not this mockery?
[00:57:11] Why either were you ignorant to see it, or, seeing it,
[00:57:19] of such childish friendliness to yield your voices?
[00:57:23] Did you perceive he did solicit you in free contempt
[00:57:27] when he did need your loves,
[00:57:30] and do you think that his contempt
[00:57:31] shall not be bruising to you,
[00:57:32] when he hath power to crush?
[00:57:35] Why had your bodies no heart among you?
[00:57:38] Or had you tongues to cry
[00:57:39] against the rectorship of judgment?
[00:57:41] Have you ere now denied the asker?
[00:57:44] And now again of him that did not ask but mock,
[00:57:48] bestow your sued-for tongues?
[00:57:51] He's not confirmed.
[00:57:52] We may deny him yet.
[00:57:54] And will deny him.
[00:57:55] I'll have 500 voices of that sound.
[00:57:57] Let them assemble, and on a safer judgment,
[00:58:00] all revoke your ignorant election.

Coriolanus Act 3

[00:58:15] Tullus Aufidius then had made new head?
[00:58:18] He had, my lord,
[00:58:19] and that it was which caused our swifter composition.
[00:58:21] So then the Volsces stand but as at first,
[00:58:23] ready, when time shall prompt them,
[00:58:25] to make road upon us again.
[00:58:27] They are worn, lord consul,
[00:58:28] so that we shall hardly in our ages
[00:58:29] see their banners wave again.
[00:58:32] Saw you Aufidius?
[00:58:34] On safeguard he came to me
[00:58:35] and did curse against the Volsces,
[00:58:36] for they had so vilely yielded the town.
[00:58:39] He's retired to Antium.
[00:58:40] Spoke he of me?
[00:58:41] He did, my lord.
[00:58:42] How; what?
[00:58:45] How often he had met you, sword to sword;
[00:58:47] that of all things upon the earth,
[00:58:48] he hated your person most;
[00:58:50] that he would pawn all his fortunes
[00:58:52] to hopeless restitution
[00:58:53] so he might be called your vanquisher.
[00:58:56] At Antium lives he?
[00:58:57] At Antium.
[00:58:58] I wish I had a cause to seek him there
[00:59:00] to oppose his hatred fully.
[00:59:06] Welcome home.
[00:59:14] Behold, these are the tribunes of the people,
[00:59:19] the tongues of common mouth.
[00:59:22] I do despise them for they do prank them in authority
[00:59:27] against all noble sufferance.
[00:59:39] Pass no further.
[00:59:40] Ha, what is that?
[00:59:41] It will be dangerous to go on.
[00:59:43] No further.
[00:59:45] What makes this change?
[00:59:46] The matter?
[00:59:47] Hath he not passed the noble and the common?
[00:59:49] Cominius, no.
[00:59:51] Have I had children's voices?
[00:59:53] Tribunes, give way; he shall to the marketplace.
[00:59:55] The people are incensed against him.
[00:59:56] Stop or all will fall in broil.
[00:59:59] Are these your herd?
[01:00:01] Must these have voices that can yield them now
[01:00:03] and straight disclaim their tongues?
[01:00:05] What are your offices?
[01:00:07] You being their mouths, why rule you not their teeth?
[01:00:10] Have you not set them on?
[01:00:12] Be calm; be calm.
[01:00:14] It is a purposed thing and grows by plot
[01:00:17] to curb the will of the nobility.
[01:00:19] Suffer it and live with such as cannot rule
[01:00:21] nor ever will be ruled.
[01:00:23] Call it not a plot.
[01:00:25] The people cry you mocked them,
[01:00:26] and of late, when corn was given them gratis,

[01:00:29] you repined,
 [01:00:30] scanded the suppliants for the people,
 [01:00:32] called them time-pleasers, flatterers, foes to nobleness.
 [01:00:35] Why, this was known before.
 [01:00:36] Not to them all.
 [01:00:37] Have you informed them sithence?
 [01:00:38] How I inform them?
 [01:00:39] You are like to do such business.
 [01:00:40] Not unlike, each way, to better yours.
 [01:00:42] Why then should I be consul?
 [01:00:43] By yond clouds, let me deserve so ill as you
 [01:00:46] and make me your fellow tribune.
 [01:00:48] You show too much of that for which the people stir.
 [01:00:52] If you will pass to where you are bound,
 [01:00:54] you must inquire your way,
 [01:00:56] which you are out of, with a gentler spirit,
 [01:00:59] or never be so noble as a consul,
 [01:01:02] nor yoke with him for tribune.
 [01:01:04] Let's be calm.
 [01:01:09] The people are abused, set on.
 [01:01:11] This paltering becomes not Rome,
 [01:01:13] nor hath Coriolanus deserved this so dishonored rub
 [01:01:16] laid falsely in the plain way of his merit.
 [01:01:18] Tell me of corn.
 [01:01:20] This was my speech, and I will speak it againó
 [01:01:23] Not now; not now.
 [01:01:24] Not in this heat, sir, now.
 [01:01:26] Now, as I live, I will.
 [01:01:28] My nobler friends, I crave their pardon.
 [01:01:31] For the mutable, rank-scented many,
 [01:01:33] let them regard me as I do not flatter
 [01:01:36] and therein behold themselves.
 [01:01:38] I say, again, in soothing them,
 [01:01:41] we nourish against our senate the cockle of rebellion,
 [01:01:44] insolence, sedition,
 [01:01:46] which we ourselves have ploughed for, sowed, and scattered,
 [01:01:49] by mingling them with us, the honored number,
 [01:01:52] who lack not virtue, no, nor power,
 [01:01:54] but that which they have given to beggars.
 [01:01:56] Well, no more.
 [01:01:57] No more words, we beseech you.
 [01:01:58] How no more?
 [01:02:00] As for my country, I have shed my blood,
 [01:02:03] not fearing outward force,
 [01:02:04] so shall my lungs coin words
 [01:02:06] till their decay against those measles,
 [01:02:09] which we disdain, should tatter us,
 [01:02:11] yet sought the very way to catch them.
 [01:02:13] You speak of the people as if you were a god to punish,
 [01:02:16] not a man of their infirmity.
 [01:02:17] 'Twere well we let the people know it.
 [01:02:19] What; what?
 [01:02:21] His choler?
 [01:02:22] Choler.
 [01:02:23] Were I as patient as the midnight sleep,
 [01:02:24] by Jove, 'twould be my mind.
 [01:02:27] It is a mind that shall remain a poison where it is,
 [01:02:30] not poison any further.
 [01:02:32] Shall remain?
 [01:02:40] Hear you this, Triton of the minnows.

[01:02:46] Mark you his absolute "shall"?
 [01:02:50] 'Twas from the canon.
 [01:02:51] "Shall"?
 [01:02:55] O, good but most unwise patricians.
 [01:02:59] Why, you grave but reckless senators,
 [01:03:02] have you thus given Hydra here to choose an officer,
 [01:03:05] that with his peremptory "shall,"
 [01:03:08] being but the horn and noise of the monster's,
 [01:03:11] wants not spirit to say
 [01:03:13] he'll turn your current in a ditch
 [01:03:15] and make your channel his?
 [01:03:17] If he have power, then veil your ignorance;
 [01:03:20] if none, awake your dangerous lenity.
 [01:03:23] You are plebeians if they be senators,
 [01:03:26] and they are no less when, both your voices blended,
 [01:03:29] the greatest taste most palates theirs.
 [01:03:32] They choose their magistrate,
 [01:03:34] and such a one as he who puts his "shall,"
 [01:03:38] his popular "shall,"
 [01:03:40] against a graver bench than ever frowned in Greece.
 [01:03:43] By Jove himself, it makes the consuls base.
 [01:03:47] And my soul aches to know
 [01:03:49] when two authorities are up, neither supreme,
 [01:03:52] how soon confusion may enter 'twixt the gap of both
 [01:03:55] and take the one by the other.
 [01:03:57] Well, on to the marketplace.
 [01:03:59] Whoever gave that counsel,
 [01:04:01] to give forth the corn of the storehouse gratis,
 [01:04:03] as 'twas used sometime in Greeceó
 [01:04:04] Well, well, no more of that.
 [01:04:06] Though there the people had more absolute power, I say,
 [01:04:08] they nourished disobedience and fed the ruin of the state.
 [01:04:12] Why shall the people give one that speaks thus their voice?
 [01:04:19] I'll give my reasons, more worthier than their voices.
 [01:04:23] They know the corn was not our recompense,
 [01:04:26] resting well assured they ne'er did service for it.
 [01:04:28] Being pressed to the war,
 [01:04:30] even when the navel of the state was touched,
 [01:04:32] they would not thread the gate.
 [01:04:33] This kind of service did not deserve corn gratis.
 [01:04:36] Being in the war, their mutinies and revolts,
 [01:04:39] wherein they showed most valor, spoke not for them.
 [01:04:41] Well, what then?
 [01:04:43] How shall this bosom multiplied digest the senate's courtesy?
 [01:04:47] Let deeds express what's like to be their words.
 [01:04:50] "We did request it.
 [01:04:51] "We are the greater poll, and in true fear,
 [01:04:55] they gave us our demand."
 [01:04:57] Thus we debase the nature of our seat
 [01:05:01] and make the rabble call our cares fears,
 [01:05:04] which will in time break ope' the locks of the senate
 [01:05:07] and bring in the crows to peck the eagles.
 [01:05:10] Come, enough.
 [01:05:11] Enough with over-measure.
 [01:05:13] No, take more.
 [01:05:14] What may be sworn by both divine and human
 [01:05:15] seal what I end withal.
 [01:05:17] This double worship,
 [01:05:18] where one part does disdain with cause,
 [01:05:20] the other insult without all reason,

[01:05:23] where gentry, title, wisdom,
 [01:05:25] cannot conclude
 [01:05:26] but by the yea and no of general ignorance.
 [01:05:29] It must omit real necessities
 [01:05:30] and give way the while to unstable slightness.
 [01:05:34] Purpose so barred, it follows, nothing is done to purpose.
 [01:05:39] Therefore, beseech you,
 [01:05:41] you that will be less fearful than discreet,
 [01:05:44] that love the fundamental part of state
 [01:05:46] more than you doubt the change on it,
 [01:05:48] that prefer a noble life before a long,
 [01:05:50] that wish to jump a body with a dangerous physic
 [01:05:53] that's sure of death without it,
 [01:05:55] at once pluck out the multitudinous tongue.
 [01:05:58] Let them not lick the sweet which is their poison.
 [01:06:01] Your dishonor mangles true judgment
 [01:06:04] and bereaves the state of that integrity
 [01:06:06] which should become it,
 [01:06:07] not having the power to do the good it would,
 [01:06:10] for the ill which doth control it.
 [01:06:11] Has said enough.
 [01:06:12] Hath spoken like a traitor and shall answer as traitors do.
 [01:06:16] Thou wretch, despite o'erwhelm thee.
 [01:06:19] What should the people do with these bald tribunes
 [01:06:22] on whom depending,
 [01:06:23] their obedience fails to the greater bench?
 [01:06:25] In a rebellion, when what's not meet,
 [01:06:27] but what must be was law, then were they chosen.
 [01:06:30] In a better hour,
 [01:06:31] let what is meet be said it must be meet,
 [01:06:33] and throw their power i' the dust.
 [01:06:36] Manifest treason.
 [01:06:38] This a consul?
 [01:06:40] No.
 [01:06:41] Aediles, ho.
 [01:06:43] Go, call the people,
 [01:06:45] in whose name myself attach thee as a traitorous innovator,
 [01:06:49] a foe to the public weal.
 [01:06:51] Obey, I charge thee, and follow to thine answer.
 [01:06:54] Hence, old goat.
 [01:06:56] Hence, rotten thing,
 [01:06:57] or I'll shake thy bones out of thy garments.
 [01:06:59] Help, ye citizens!
 [01:07:02] Here's he that would take from you all your power.
 [01:07:05] Seize him, aediles.
 [01:07:07] Down with him!
 [01:07:09] Hear me.
 [01:07:11] Hear me, people; peace.
 [01:07:14] You are at point to lose your liberties.
 [01:07:16] Marcius would have all from you,
 [01:07:18] Marcius, whom late you have named for consul.
 [01:07:21] Fie, fie, fie.
 [01:07:22] This is the way to kindle not to quench.
 [01:07:24] To unbuild the city and to lay all flat.
 [01:07:27] What is the city but the people?
 [01:07:28] True, the people are the city.
 [01:07:30] By the consent of all,
 [01:07:32] we were established the people's magistrates.
 [01:07:35] You so remain.
 [01:07:36] And so are like to do.

[01:07:38] That is the way to lay the city flat,
 [01:07:39] to bring the roof to the foundation and bury all,
 [01:07:41] which yet distinctly ranges in heaps and piles of ruin.
 [01:07:44] This deserves death.
 [01:07:45] Or let us stand to our authority,
 [01:07:46] or let us lose it.
 [01:07:48] We do here pronounce, upon the part of the people,
 [01:07:50] in whose power we were elected theirs,
 [01:07:54] Marcius is worthy of present death.
 [01:07:58] Therefore lay hold of him,
 [01:08:00] bear him to the rock Tarpeian,
 [01:08:02] and from thence into destruction cast him!
 [01:08:06] Aediles, seize him.
 [01:08:08] Beseech you, tribunes!
 [01:08:13] Hear me but a word.
 [01:08:15] Be that you seem truly your country's friend,
 [01:08:19] and temperately proceed
 [01:08:20] in what you would thus violently redress.
 [01:08:23] Sir, those cold ways that seem like prudent helps
 [01:08:26] are very poisonous where the disease is violent.
 [01:08:30] Lay hands upon him and bear him to the rock.
 [01:08:33] No.
 [01:08:36] I'll die here.
 [01:08:40] There's some among you have beheld me fighting.
 [01:08:46] Come;
 [01:08:47] try upon yourselves what you have seen me.
 [01:08:58] Down with that sword.
 [01:09:11] Tribunes, withdraw awhile.
 [01:09:33] Go, get you to your house; be gone.
 [01:09:36] Come, sir, along with us.
 [01:09:38] I would they were barbarians as they are,
 [01:09:40] though in Rome littered not Romans as they are not,
 [01:09:42] though calved in the porch of the Capitol
 [01:09:44] Be gone.
 [01:09:45] Put not your worthy rage into your tongue.
 [01:09:48] One time will owe another.
 [01:09:50] On fair ground, I could beat 40 of them.
 [01:09:54] Please, you, be gone.
 [01:09:58] I'll try whether my old wit be in request
 [01:10:00] with those that have but little.
 [01:10:03] This must be patched with cloth of any color.
 [01:10:06] Nay, come away.
 [01:10:23] This man has marred his fortune.
 [01:10:29] Where is this viper that would depopulate the city
 [01:10:32] and be every man himself?
 [01:10:34] You worthy tribunesó
 [01:10:35] He shall be thrown down the Tarpeian rock
 [01:10:37] with rigorous hands.
 [01:10:38] He hath resisted law,
 [01:10:39] and therefore law shall scorn him further trial
 [01:10:42] than the severity of the public power
 [01:10:44] which he so sets at nought.
 [01:10:46] Sir, sir, do not cry havoc
 [01:10:47] where you should but hunt with modest warrant.
 [01:10:50] Sir, how comes it that you have holp to make this rescue?
 [01:10:53] Hear me speak.
 [01:10:54] As I do know the consul's worthiness,
 [01:10:56] so can I name his faultsó
 [01:10:57] Consul; what consul?
 [01:11:00] The consul Coriolanus.

[01:11:02] He consul?
 [01:11:03] If, by the tribunes' leave, and yours, good people,
 [01:11:06] I may be heard, I would crave a word or two,
 [01:11:08] the which shall turn you to no further harm
 [01:11:09] than so much loss of time.
 [01:11:10] Speak briefly then,
 [01:11:12] for we are peremptory to dispatch
 [01:11:14] this viperous traitor.
 [01:11:15] To eject him hence were but our danger
 [01:11:17] and to keep him here our certain death.
 [01:11:20] Therefore, it is decreed, he dies tonight.
 [01:11:23] Now the good gods forbid that our renowned Rome,
 [01:11:26] whose gratitude towards her deserved children
 [01:11:29] is enrolled in Jove's own book,
 [01:11:31] like an unnatural dam should now eat up her own.
 [01:11:34] He's a disease that must be cut away.
 [01:11:37] O, he's a limb that has but a disease.
 [01:11:39] This is clean kam.
 [01:11:41] We'll hear no more.
 [01:11:42] Pursue him to his house and pluck him thence
 [01:11:44] lest his infection, being of catching nature,
 [01:11:47] spread further.
 [01:11:48] One word more.
 [01:11:50] One word.
 [01:11:51] This tiger-footed rage,
 [01:11:53] when it shall find the harm of unscanned swiftness,
 [01:11:56] will too late tie leaden pounds to his heels.
 [01:11:58] Proceed by process.
 [01:12:01] Lest parties, as he is beloved, break out
 [01:12:04] and sack great Rome with Romans.
 [01:12:06] If it were so
 [01:12:08] What do ye talk?
 [01:12:09] Have we not had a taste of his obedience?
 [01:12:11] Our aediles smote?
 [01:12:13] Ourselves resisted?
 [01:12:14] Come.
 [01:12:15] Consider this.
 [01:12:16] He has been bred in the wars since he could draw a sword
 [01:12:18] and is ill schooled in bolted language.
 [01:12:21] Meal and bran together he throws without distinction.
 [01:12:25] Give me leave.
 [01:12:26] I'll go to him
 [01:12:28] and undertake to bring him where he shall answer,
 [01:12:30] by a lawful form, in peace, to his utmost peril.
 [01:12:34] Noble tribunes, it is the humane way.
 [01:12:38] The other course will prove too bloody
 [01:12:40] and the end of it unknown to the beginning.
 [01:12:43] Noble Menenius, be you then as the people's officer.
 [01:12:49] Masters, lay down your weapons.
 [01:12:50] Go not home.
 [01:12:52] Meet on the marketplace.
 [01:12:54] We'll attend you there
 [01:12:56] where if you bring not Marcius,
 [01:12:58] we'll proceed in our first way.
 [01:13:04] I'll bring him to you.
 [01:13:06] Let them pull all about mine ears,
 [01:13:09] present me death on the wheel or at wild horses' heels,
 [01:13:13] or pile ten hills on the Tarpeian rock
 [01:13:16] that the precipitation
 [01:13:17] might down stretch below the beam of sight,

[01:13:20] yet will I still be thus to them.
[01:13:25] Why did you wish me milder?
[01:13:29] Would you have me false to my nature?
[01:13:31] Rather say I play the man I am.
[01:13:34] O, sir, sir, sir,
[01:13:36] I would have had you put your power well on
[01:13:38] before you'd worn it out.
[01:13:40] Let go.
[01:13:41] You might have been enough the man you are
[01:13:43] with striving less to be so.
[01:13:45] Lesser had been the thwartings of your dispositions
[01:13:47] if you'd not showed them how you were disposed
[01:13:50] ere they lacked power to cross you.
[01:13:52] Let them hang.
[01:13:54] Ay, and burn too.
[01:13:55] Come, come, you have been too rough, something too rough.
[01:13:58] You must return and mend it.
[01:14:00] There's no remedy, unless, by not so doing,
[01:14:02] our good city cleave in the midst and perish.
[01:14:04] O, pray, be counseled.
[01:14:06] I have a heart as little apt as yours
[01:14:07] but yet a brain
[01:14:09] that leads my use of anger to better vantage.
[01:14:11] Well said, noble woman.
[01:14:13] Before he should thus stoop to the herd
[01:14:15] but that the violent fit of the time
[01:14:17] craves it as physic for the whole state,
[01:14:19] I would put mine armor on, which I can scarcely bear.
[01:14:23] What must I do?
[01:14:25] Return to the tribunes.
[01:14:26] Well, what then; what then?
[01:14:28] Repent what you have spoke.
[01:14:29] For them?
[01:14:30] I cannot do it to the gods; must I then do it to them?
[01:14:32] You are too absolute;
[01:14:35] though therein you can never be too noble
[01:14:38] but when extremities speak.
[01:14:41] I have heard you say honor and policy,
[01:14:44] like unsevered friends,
[01:14:45] in the war do grow together.
[01:14:47] Grant that, and tell me in peace
[01:14:49] what each of them by the other lose
[01:14:51] that they combine not there.
[01:14:52] Tush, tush.
[01:14:53] A good demand.
[01:14:55] If it be honor in your wars to seem the same you are not,
[01:14:58] which, for your best ends, you adopt your policy,
[01:15:01] how is it less or worse that it should hold
[01:15:03] companionship in peace with honor, as in war,
[01:15:08] since that to both it stands in like request?
[01:15:10] Why force you this?
[01:15:13] Because that now it lies you on to speak to the people,
[01:15:16] not by your own instruction,
[01:15:18] nor by the matter which your heart prompts you,
[01:15:21] but with such words that are but rooted in your tongue,
[01:15:25] though but bastards and syllables of no allowance
[01:15:28] to your bosom's truth.
[01:15:29] Now, this no more dishonors you at all
[01:15:32] than to take in a town with gentle words
[01:15:34] which else would put you to your fortune

[01:15:38] and the hazard of much blood.
 [01:15:42] I would dissemble with my nature where my fortunes
 [01:15:45] and my friends at stake required I should do so in honor.
 [01:15:48] I am in this your wife,
 [01:15:50] your son, these senators, the nobles.
 [01:15:54] And you will rather show our general louts
 [01:15:57] how you can frown than spend a fawn upon them
 [01:16:00] for the inheritance of their loves
 [01:16:02] and safeguard of what that want might ruin.
 [01:16:05] Noble lady.
 [01:16:07] Come, go with us; speak fair.
 [01:16:08] You may salve so not what is dangerous present,
 [01:16:11] but the loss of what is past.
 [01:16:12] I prithee now, my son,
 [01:16:14] go to them with thy bonnet in thy hand,
 [01:16:16] and thus far having stretched it,
 [01:16:19] here be with them.
 [01:16:21] This but done, even as she speaks,
 [01:16:23] why, their hearts were yours.
 [01:16:26] Here is Cominius.
 [01:16:27] I have been in the marketplace,
 [01:16:29] and, sir, 'tis fit you make strong party
 [01:16:31] or defend yourself by calmness or by absence.
 [01:16:33] All's in anger.
 [01:16:34] Only fair speech.
 [01:16:36] I think 'twill serve,
 [01:16:37] if he can thereto frame his spirit.
 [01:16:39] He must and will.
 [01:16:42] Prithee now; say you will and go about it.
 [01:16:45] Must I go show them my unbarbed sconce?
 [01:16:47] Must I, with my base tongue, give to my noble heart
 [01:16:51] a lie that it must bear?
 [01:16:58] Well, I will do it.
 [01:17:03] But were there but this single plot to lose,
 [01:17:05] this mold of Marcius,
 [01:17:07] they to dust should grind it and throw it against the wind.
 [01:17:11] To the marketplace.
 [01:17:14] You have put me now to such a part
 [01:17:15] that never shall I discharge to the life.
 [01:17:18] Come, come; we'll prompt you.
 [01:17:20] I prithee now, my son, as thou hast said,
 [01:17:24] my praises made thee first a soldier,
 [01:17:26] so to have my praise for this,
 [01:17:29] perform a part thou hast not done before.
 [01:17:32] Well, I must do it.
 [01:17:40] Away, my disposition.
 [01:17:43] Possess me some harlot's spirit.
 [01:17:46] My throat of war be turned,
 [01:17:48] which, quired with my drum, into a pipe small as an eunuch
 [01:17:53] or the virgin voice that babies lull asleep.
 [01:17:57] The smiles of knaves tent in my cheeks,
 [01:18:01] and schoolboys' tears take up the glasses of my sight.
 [01:18:05] I will not do it,
 [01:18:06] lest I surcease to honor mine own truth
 [01:18:08] and by my body's action
 [01:18:10] teach my mind a most inherent baseness.
 [01:18:13] At thy choice then.
 [01:18:16] To beg of thee,
 [01:18:17] it is my more disgrace than thou of them.
 [01:18:22] Come all to ruin.

[01:18:27] Let thy mother rather feel thy pride
 [01:18:29] than fear thy dangerous stoutness,
 [01:18:32] for I mock at death with as big heart as thou.
 [01:18:37] Do as thou list.
 [01:18:39] Thy valiantness was mine.
 [01:18:41] Thou suck'dst it from me.
 [01:18:44] But owe thy pride thyself.
 [01:18:46] Pray, be content.
 [01:18:54] Mother, I am going to the marketplace.
 [01:19:00] Chide me no more.
 [01:19:02] I'll mountebank their loves and cog their hearts from them
 [01:19:06] and come home beloved of all the trades in Rome.
 [01:19:11] Look, I am going.
 [01:19:16] Commend me to my wife.
 [01:19:18] I'll return consul,
 [01:19:20] or never trust to what my tongue can do
 [01:19:22] i' the way of flattery further.
 [01:19:24] Do your will.
 [01:19:27] In this point charge him home,
 [01:19:29] that he affects tyrannical power.
 [01:19:33] If he evade us there,
 [01:19:34] enforce him with his envy to the people,
 [01:19:36] and that the spoil got on the Antiates
 [01:19:37] was ne'er distributed.
 [01:19:41] What, will he come?
 [01:19:42] - He's coming. - How accompanied?
 [01:19:44] With old Menenius
 [01:19:45] and those senators that always favored him.
 [01:19:47] Have you a catalog of all the voices
 [01:19:49] that we have procured set down by the poll?
 [01:19:51] I have; 'tis ready.
 [01:19:52] Have you collected them by tribes?
 [01:19:53] I have.
 [01:19:54] Assemble presently the people hither,
 [01:19:56] and when they hear me say,
 [01:19:58] "It shall be so in the right and strength of the commons,"
 [01:20:01] be it either for death, for fine, or banishment,
 [01:20:04] then let them,
 [01:20:05] if I say fine, cry "Fine," if death, cry "Death,"
 [01:20:09] insisting on the old prerogative
 [01:20:11] and power in the truth of the cause.
 [01:20:12] I shall inform them.
 [01:20:13] And when such time they have begun to cry,
 [01:20:16] let them not cease,
 [01:20:17] but with a din confused enforce the present execution
 [01:20:20] of what we chance to sentence.
 [01:20:22] Very well.
 [01:20:23] Make them be strong and ready for this hint
 [01:20:24] when we shall hap to give it them.
 [01:20:26] Go about it.
 [01:20:29] Put him to choler straight.
 [01:20:30] He hath been used ever to conquer
 [01:20:32] and to have his worth of contradiction.
 [01:20:35] Being once chafed,
 [01:20:36] he cannot be reined again to temperance.
 [01:20:39] Then he speaks what's in his heart,
 [01:20:40] and that is there which looks with us to break his neck.
 [01:20:47] Well, here he comes.
 [01:20:49] Calmly, I do beseech you.
 [01:20:51] Ay, as an ostler, that for the poorest piece

[01:20:53] will bear the knave by the volume.
 [01:21:05] The honored gods keep Rome in safety,
 [01:21:08] her chairs of justice supplied with worthy men,
 [01:21:15] plant love among us,
 [01:21:19] and throug our large temples with the shows of peace
 [01:21:23] and not our streets with war.
 [01:21:26] Amen, amen.
 [01:21:28] A noble wish.
 [01:21:31] Shall I be charged no further than this present?
 [01:21:34] Must all determine here?
 [01:21:37] I do demand,
 [01:21:39] if you submit you to the people's voices,
 [01:21:42] allow their officers,
 [01:21:44] and are content to suffer lawful censure
 [01:21:47] for such faults as shall be proved upon you?
 [01:21:53] I..
 [01:21:58] am content.
 [01:22:00] Lo, citizens, he says he is content.
 [01:22:03] The warlike service he has done, consider.
 [01:22:06] Think upon the wounds his body bears,
 [01:22:08] which show like graves in the holy churchyard.
 [01:22:10] Scratches with briars;
 [01:22:11] scars to move laughter only.
 [01:22:13] Consider further that when he speaks not like a citizen,
 [01:22:16] you find him like a soldier.
 [01:22:18] Do not take his rougher accents for malicious sounds,
 [01:22:21] but, as I say,
 [01:22:23] such as become a soldier rather than envy you.
 [01:22:25] What is the matter
 [01:22:26] that being passed for consul with full voice,
 [01:22:29] I am so dishonored
 [01:22:30] that the very hour you take it off again?
 [01:22:32] Answer to us.
 [01:22:38] Say, then.
 [01:22:40] 'Tis true.
 [01:22:42] I ought so.
 [01:22:45] We charge you that you
 [01:22:46] have contrived to take from Rome all seasoned office
 [01:22:50] and to wind yourself into a power tyrannical,
 [01:22:53] for which you are a traitor to the people.
 [01:22:55] How, traitor?
 [01:22:57] Nay, temperately; your promise.
 [01:22:59] The fires i' the lowest hell fold in the people.
 [01:23:01] Call me their traitor.
 [01:23:05] Thou injurious tribune.
 [01:23:07] Within thine eyes sat 20,000 deaths,
 [01:23:09] in thy hands clutched as many millions,
 [01:23:12] in thy lying tongue both numbers.
 [01:23:14] I would say, "Thou liest," unto thee
 [01:23:16] with a voice as free as I do pray the gods.
 [01:23:19] Mark you this, people?
 [01:23:20] We need not put new matter to his charge.
 [01:23:23] What you have seen him do and heard him speak,
 [01:23:25] beating your officers, cursing yourselves,
 [01:23:27] opposing laws with strokes
 [01:23:29] and here defying those whose great power must try him;
 [01:23:32] even this, so criminal and in such capital kind,
 [01:23:36] deserves the extremest death.
 [01:23:39] But since he hath served well for Romeó
 [01:23:42] What do you prate of service?

[01:23:44] I talk of that that know it.
[01:23:45] You?
[01:23:46] Is this the promise that you made your mother?
[01:23:48] - Know, I pray you - I'll know no further.
[01:23:49] Let them pronounce the steep Tarpeian death,
[01:23:51] vagabond exile, flaying,
[01:23:53] pent to linger but with a grain a day.
[01:23:55] I would not buy their mercy at the price of one fair word.
[01:23:59] For that he has, as much as in him lies,
[01:24:01] from time to time envied against the people,
[01:24:04] seeking means to pluck away their power,
[01:24:07] as now at last given hostile strokes,
[01:24:10] and that not in the presence of dreaded justice,
[01:24:12] but on the ministers that do distribute it,
[01:24:14] in the name of the people
[01:24:16] and in the power of us, the tribunes,
[01:24:18] we, even from this instant, banish him our city,
[01:24:24] in peril of precipitation from off the rock Tarpeian
[01:24:28] never more to enter our Rome gates.
[01:24:32] In the people's name, I say it shall be so.
[01:24:36] Hear me, my masters and my common friends
[01:24:38] He's sentenced; no more hearing.
[01:24:40] Let me speak.
[01:24:41] I have been consul
[01:24:42] and can show for Rome her enemies' marks upon me.
[01:24:44] I do love my country's good with a respect more tender,
[01:24:47] more holy and profound than mine own life,
[01:24:50] my dear wife's estimate, her womb's increase,
[01:24:52] and treasure of my loins; then if I would speak tható
[01:24:55] We know your drift; speak what?
[01:24:57] There's no more to be said,
[01:24:59] but he is banished as enemy to the people and his country.
[01:25:03] It shall be so.
[01:25:06] It shall be so; it shall be so.
[01:25:10] You common cry of curs
[01:25:15] whose breath I hate as reek of the rotten fens,
[01:25:19] whose loves I prize
[01:25:21] as the dead carcasses of unburied men
[01:25:23] that do corrupt my air,
[01:25:25] I banish you
[01:25:30] and here remain with your uncertainty.
[01:25:33] Let every feeble rumor shake your hearts.
[01:25:36] Your enemies, with nodding of their plumes,
[01:25:39] fan you into despair.
[01:25:42] Have the power still to banish your defenders
[01:25:45] till at length your ignorance, which finds not till it feels,
[01:25:50] deliver you as most abated captives to some nation
[01:25:52] that won you without blows.
[01:25:56] Despising for you, the city,
[01:26:00] thus I turn my back.
[01:26:15] There is a world elsewhere.
[01:26:23] Come, leave your tears.
[01:26:28] A brief farewell.
[01:26:30] The beast with many heads butts me away.
[01:26:36] Nay, mother, where is your ancient courage?
[01:26:40] You were used to say extremities was the trier of spirits;
[01:26:44] that common chances common men could bear;
[01:26:47] that when the sea was calm,
[01:26:49] all boats alike showed mastership in floating.
[01:26:53] You were used to load me with precepts

[01:26:56] that would make invincible the heart that conned them.
[01:26:58] O, heavens; O, heavens.
[01:27:01] Nay, good woman
[01:27:02] Now the red pestilence strike all trades in Rome
[01:27:05] and occupations perish.
[01:27:08] What, what, what?
[01:27:11] I shall be loved when I am lacked.
[01:27:17] Nay, good mother.
[01:27:19] Resume that spirit when you were wont to say
[01:27:21] if you had been the wife of Hercules,
[01:27:23] six of his labors you'd have done
[01:27:24] and saved your husband so much sweat.
[01:27:32] Thy tears are salter than a younger man's
[01:27:34] and venomous to thine eyes.
[01:27:38] My sometime general, I have seen thee stern
[01:27:41] and thou hast oft beheld heart-hardening spectacles.
[01:27:44] Tell these sad women
[01:27:46] 'tis fond to wail inevitable strokes
[01:27:49] as 'tis to laugh at them.
[01:27:54] My mother,
[01:27:56] you wot well my hazards still have been your solace.
[01:28:01] and believed, not lightly, though I go alone,
[01:28:05] like to a lonely dragon,
[01:28:08] that his fen makes feared and talked of more than seen.
[01:28:11] Your son will or exceed the common
[01:28:14] or be caught with cautelous baits and practice.
[01:28:19] My first son.
[01:28:23] Whither wilt thou go?
[01:28:27] Take good Cominius with thee awhile.
[01:28:29] Determine on some course
[01:28:31] more than a wild exposure to each chance
[01:28:34] that starts in the way before thee.
[01:28:36] O, the gods.
[01:28:38] I'll follow thee a month,
[01:28:39] devise with thee where thou shalt rest,
[01:28:41] that thou shalt hear of us and we of thee,
[01:28:43] so if the time thrust forth a cause for thy repeal,
[01:28:46] we shall not send over the vast world
[01:28:48] to seek a single man and lose advantage,
[01:28:49] which doth ever cool in the absence of the needer.
[01:28:52] O, fare ye well.
[01:28:53] Thou hast years upon thee.
[01:28:54] Thou art too full of the wars' surfeits
[01:28:55] to go rove with one that's yet unbruised.
[01:28:57] Bring me but out at gate.
[01:29:00] Come now, my sweet wife, my dearest mother,
[01:29:03] and my friends of nobler touch.
[01:29:05] When I am forth, bid me farewell and smile.
[01:29:11] I pray you, come.
[01:29:14] While I remain above the ground, you shall hear from me still
[01:29:17] and never of me aught but what is like me
[01:29:24] formerly.
[01:29:29] Pray, come.

Coriolanus Act 4

[01:29:33] The nobility are vexed,
[01:29:34] whom we see have sided in his behalf.
[01:29:37] Now we've shown our power,
[01:29:38] let us seem humbler after it is done
[01:29:40] than when it was a-doing.
[01:29:43] Here comes his mother.
[01:29:44] Let's not meet her.
[01:29:45] - Why? - They say she's mad.
[01:29:47] They have taken note of us; keep on your way.
[01:29:48] O, ye're well met.
[01:29:50] The hoarded plague of the gods requite your love.
[01:29:52] Peace, peace; be not so loud.
[01:29:54] If that I could for weeping, you should hear
[01:29:56] Nay, and you shall hear some.
[01:29:59] Will you be gone?
[01:30:00] You shall stay too.
[01:30:01] I would I had the power to say so to my husband.
[01:30:04] Are you mankind?
[01:30:05] Ay, fool; is that a shame?
[01:30:07] Note but this, fool.
[01:30:08] Was not a man my father?
[01:30:11] Hadst thou foxship to banish him
[01:30:13] that struck more blows for Rome than thou has spoken words?
[01:30:17] O, blessed heavens.
[01:30:19] More noble blows than ever thou wise words,
[01:30:21] and for Rome's good.
[01:30:23] I'll tell thee what.
[01:30:26] Yet go.
[01:30:31] Nay, thou shalt stay too.
[01:30:33] I would my son were in Arabia, and thy tribe before him,
[01:30:36] his good sword in his hand.
[01:30:37] - What then? - What then?
[01:30:39] He'd make an end of thy posterity.
[01:30:41] Bastards and all.
[01:30:43] Good man, the wounds that he does bear for Rome.
[01:30:47] O, come, come, peace.
[01:30:49] I would he had continued to his country as he began
[01:30:52] and not unknit himself the noble knot he made.
[01:30:55] I would he had.
[01:30:56] "I would he had."
[01:30:57] 'Twas you incensed the rabble.
[01:30:59] Cats that can judge as fitly of his worth
[01:31:02] as I can of those mysteries
[01:31:04] which heaven will not have Earth to know.
[01:31:06] Pray, let's go.
[01:31:07] Now, pray, sir, get you gone.
[01:31:09] You have done a brave deed.
[01:31:12] Ere you go, hear this:
[01:31:15] As far as doth the capitol
[01:31:17] exceed the meanest house in Rome, so far my son,
[01:31:21] this lady's husband here, this, do you see,
[01:31:24] whom you've banished does exceed you all.
[01:31:27] Well, well; we'll leave you.
[01:31:30] Why stay we to be baited with one that wants her wits?
[01:31:33] Take my prayers with you.
[01:31:39] I would the gods had nothing else to do
[01:31:42] but to confirm my curses.
[01:31:44] Could I meet them but once a day,

[01:31:46] it would unclog my heart with what lies heavy to it.
 [01:31:52] You have told them home,
 [01:31:53] and, by my troth, you have cause.
 [01:31:56] You'll sup with me?
 [01:32:00] Anger's my meat.
 [01:32:02] I sup upon myself
 [01:32:05] and so shall starve with feeding.
 [01:32:08] Come, let's go.
 [01:32:16] Leave this faint puling and lament as I do,
 [01:32:21] in anger, Juno-like.
 [01:32:25] Come.
 [01:32:31] Come.
 [01:32:39] Come.
 [01:32:45] There hath been in Rome strange insurrections,
 [01:32:47] the people against the senators, patricians, and nobles.
 [01:32:51] Hath been?
 [01:32:53] Is it ended then?
 [01:32:55] Our state thinks not so.
 [01:32:57] They are in most warlike preparation
 [01:32:59] and hope to come upon them in the heat of their division.
 [01:33:03] The main blaze of it is past,
 [01:33:04] but a small thing would make it flame again,
 [01:33:07] for the nobles receive so to heart
 [01:33:09] the banishment of that worthy Coriolanus
 [01:33:13] that they are in a ripe aptness
 [01:33:15] to take all power from the people
 [01:33:17] and to pluck from them their tribunes forever.
 [01:33:20] This lies glowing, I can tell you,
 [01:33:22] and is almost mature for the violent breaking out.
 [01:33:24] Coriolanus banished?
 [01:33:27] Banished, sir.
 [01:33:29] You will be welcome with this intelligence.
 [01:33:34] The day serves well for them now.
 [01:33:36] I've heard it said,
 [01:33:37] the fittest time to corrupt a man's wife
 [01:33:39] is when she's fallen out with her husband.
 [01:33:42] Your noble Tullus Aufidius will appear well in these wars,
 [01:33:45] his great opposer, Coriolanus,
 [01:33:47] being now in no request of his country.
 [01:33:50] A goodly city is this Antium.
 [01:33:57] City, 'tis I that made thy widows.
 [01:34:04] Many an heir of these fair edifices
 [01:34:08] 'fore my wars have I heard groan and drop.
 [01:34:17] Then know me not,
 [01:34:19] lest that thy wives with spits and boys with stones
 [01:34:25] in puny battle slay me.
 [01:34:35] Save you, sir.
 [01:34:37] And you.
 [01:34:39] Direct me, if it be your will, where great Aufidius lies.
 [01:34:45] Is he in Antium?
 [01:34:47] He is.
 [01:34:48] Which is his house, beseech you?
 [01:34:51] This here before you.
 [01:34:53] I'll thank you, sir.
 [01:34:55] Farewell.
 [01:34:58] O, world, thy slippery turns.
 [01:35:04] Friends now fast sworn,
 [01:35:06] whose double bosom seems to wear one heart,
 [01:35:10] whose hours, whose bed, whose meal and exercise
 [01:35:14] are still together,

[01:35:15] who twin, as 'twere, in love unseparable,
[01:35:19] shall, within this hour, on a dissension of a doit,
[01:35:24] break out to bitterest enmity.
[01:35:27] So, fellest foes, whose passions and whose plots
[01:35:32] have broke their sleep to take the one the other,
[01:35:35] by some chance, some trick not worth an egg,
[01:35:41] shall grow dear friends and interjoin their issues.
[01:35:50] So with me.
[01:35:53] My birthplace hate I,
[01:35:56] and my love's upon this enemy town.
[01:36:06] I'll enter.
[01:36:09] If he slay me, he does fair justice.
[01:36:13] If he give me way, I'll do his country service.
[01:36:22] Whence comest thou?
[01:36:26] What wouldst thou?
[01:36:29] Thy name?
[01:36:33] Why speak'st not?
[01:36:34] Speak, man; what's thy name?
[01:36:35] If, Tullus, not yet thou knowest me,
[01:36:39] and, seeing me,
[01:36:40] does not think me for the man I am,
[01:36:42] necessity commands me name myself.
[01:36:46] What is thy name?
[01:36:47] A name unmusical to the Volscian ears
[01:36:50] and harsh in sound to thine.
[01:36:52] Say, what's thy name?
[01:36:58] Thou hast a grim appearance,
[01:37:00] and thy face bears a command in it,
[01:37:03] though thy tackle's torn.
[01:37:05] Thou show'st a noble vessel.
[01:37:08] What's thy name?
[01:37:11] Prepare thy brow to frown.
[01:37:17] Know'st thou me yet?
[01:37:21] I know thee not.
[01:37:24] Thy name?
[01:37:25] My name is Caius Marcius
[01:37:31] who hath done to thee particularly
[01:37:34] and to all the Volsces great hurt and mischief;
[01:37:40] thereto witness may my surname, Coriolanus.
[01:37:49] The painful service, the extreme dangers,
[01:37:53] and the drops of blood shed for my thankless country
[01:37:57] are requited but with that surname,
[01:38:01] a good memory,
[01:38:02] and witness of the malice and displeasure
[01:38:05] which thou shouldst bear me.
[01:38:09] Only that name remains.
[01:38:15] The cruelty and envy of the people,
[01:38:19] permitted by our dastard nobles, who have all forsook me,
[01:38:23] hath devoured the rest and suffered me
[01:38:25] by the voice of slaves to be whooped out of Rome.
[01:38:32] Now this extremity hath brought me to thy hearth,
[01:38:37] not out of hope, mistake me not, to save my life,
[01:38:40] for if I had feared death,
[01:38:42] of all the men in the world, I would have 'voided thee,
[01:38:47] but in mere spite,
[01:38:51] to be full quit of those my banishers,
[01:38:53] stand I before thee here.
[01:38:56] Then if thou hast a heart of wreak in thee,
[01:38:59] that will revenge thine own particular wrongs
[01:39:02] and stop those maims of shame seen through thy country,

[01:39:06] speed thee straight
 [01:39:07] and make my misery serve thy turn.
 [01:39:11] So use it that my revengeful services
 [01:39:14] may prove as benefits to thee,
 [01:39:17] for I will fight against my cankered country
 [01:39:22] with the spleen of all the under fiends.
 [01:39:27] But if so be thou darest not this
 [01:39:30] and that to prove more fortunes thou art tired,
 [01:39:33] then, in a word, I also am longer to live most weary,
 [01:39:40] and present my throat to thee and to thy ancient malice,
 [01:39:46] which not to cut would show thee but a fool,
 [01:39:50] since I have ever followed thee with hate,
 [01:39:52] drawn tuns of blood from thy country's breast,
 [01:39:55] and cannot live but to thy shame,
 [01:39:58] unless it be to do thee service.
 [01:40:09] O, Marcius, Marcius.
 [01:40:15] Each word thou hast spoke hath weeded from my heart
 [01:40:18] a root of ancient envy.
 [01:40:21] If Jupiter should from yond cloud speak divine things
 [01:40:24] and say, "Tis true,"
 [01:40:25] I'd not believe them more than thee,
 [01:40:27] all noble Marcius.
 [01:40:33] Let me twine mine arms about that body
 [01:40:38] where against my grained ash an hundred times hath broke
 [01:40:41] and scarred the moon with splinters.
 [01:40:44] Here I clip the anvil of my sword
 [01:40:49] and do contest as hotly and as nobly with thy love
 [01:40:53] as ever in ambitious strength I did contend against thy valor.
 [01:40:59] Know thou first, I loved the maid I married;
 [01:41:02] Never man sighed truer breath
 [01:41:04] but that I see thee here, thou noble thing,
 [01:41:10] more dances my rapt heart than when I first
 [01:41:13] my wedded mistress saw bestride my threshold.
 [01:41:17] Why, thou Mars.
 [01:41:26] I tell thee, we have a power on foot,
 [01:41:31] and I had purpose once more
 [01:41:32] to hew thy target from thy brawn
 [01:41:34] or lose mine arm for it.
 [01:41:37] Thou hast beat me out twelve several times,
 [01:41:40] and I have nightly since dreamt of encounters
 [01:41:43] 'twixt thyself and me.
 [01:41:46] We've been down together in my sleep,
 [01:41:48] unbuckling helms, fixing each other's throats,
 [01:41:51] and waked half dead with nothing.
 [01:41:58] Worthy Marcius.
 [01:42:03] Had we no other quarrel else to Rome
 [01:42:05] but that thou art thence banished,
 [01:42:07] we would muster all from twelve to seventy
 [01:42:10] and pouring war into the bowels of ungrateful Rome
 [01:42:13] like a bold flood o'er-bear it.
 [01:42:20] Come, go in
 [01:42:22] and take our friendly senators by the hands
 [01:42:25] who now are here,
 [01:42:26] taking their leaves of me,
 [01:42:28] who am prepared against your territories,
 [01:42:30] though not for Rome itself.
 [01:42:32] You bless me, gods.
 [01:42:34] Therefore, most absolute sir,
 [01:42:38] if thou wilt have the leading of thine own revenges,
 [01:42:42] take the one half of my commission

[01:42:46] and set down, as best thou art experienced,
 [01:42:48] since thou know'st thy country's strength and weakness,
 [01:42:50] thine own ways,
 [01:42:53] whether to knock against the gates of Rome
 [01:42:55] or rudely visit them in parts remote,
 [01:42:58] to fright them, ere destroy.
 [01:43:02] But come in.
 [01:43:05] Let me commend thee first
 [01:43:06] to those that shall say yea to thy desires.
 [01:43:12] A thousand welcomes
 [01:43:16] and more a friend than ever an enemy,
 [01:43:22] yet, Marcius, that was much.
 [01:43:27] We hear not of him, neither need we fear him.
 [01:43:32] His remedies are tame.
 [01:43:34] The present peace and quietness of the people,
 [01:43:36] which before were in wild hurry,
 [01:43:38] here do we make his friends blush that the world goes well,
 [01:43:42] who rather had,
 [01:43:44] though they themselves did suffer by it,
 [01:43:46] behold dissentious numbers pestering streets
 [01:43:51] than see our tradesmen singing in their shops
 [01:43:55] and going about their functions friendly.
 [01:43:57] We stood to it in good time.
 [01:44:01] Is this Menenius?
 [01:44:04] 'Tis he; 'tis he.
 [01:44:07] Hail sir.
 [01:44:09] Hail to you both.
 [01:44:11] Your Coriolanus is not much missed
 [01:44:14] but with his friends.
 [01:44:17] The commonwealth doth stand,
 [01:44:19] and so would do, were he more angry at it.
 [01:44:24] Where is he, hear you?
 [01:44:25] No, I hear nothing.
 [01:44:27] His mother and his wife hear nothing from him.
 [01:44:30] Worthy tribunes,
 [01:44:31] there is a slave whom we have put in prison,
 [01:44:34] reports the Volsces with two several powers
 [01:44:37] are entered in the Roman territories,
 [01:44:39] and with the deepest malice of the war
 [01:44:41] destroy what lies before them.
 [01:44:44] 'Tis Aufidius who, hearing of our Marcius' banishment,
 [01:44:48] thrusts forth his horns again into the world
 [01:44:50] which were inshelled when Marcius stood for Rome
 [01:44:53] and durst not once peep out.
 [01:44:55] Come, what talk you of Marcius?
 [01:44:57] Go, see this rumorer whipped.
 [01:44:59] It cannot be the Volsces dare break with us.
 [01:45:01] Cannot be.
 [01:45:03] I have record that very well it can,
 [01:45:06] and three examples of the like have been within my age.
 [01:45:08] Tell not me.
 [01:45:09] I know this cannot be.
 [01:45:10] Not possible.
 [01:45:11] The nobles in great earnestness
 [01:45:13] are coming all to the senate house.
 [01:45:15] Some news there is that stirs their countenances.
 [01:45:18] Well, 'tis this slave.
 [01:45:20] Go, whip him 'fore the people's eyes.
 [01:45:22] His raising, nothing but his report.
 [01:45:24] The slave's report is seconded,

[01:45:26] and more, more fearful is delivered.
 [01:45:28] What more fearful?
 [01:45:30] It is spoke freely out of many mouths,
 [01:45:32] how probably, I do not know,
 [01:45:33] that Marcius, joined with Aufidius,
 [01:45:36] leads a power against Rome and vows revenge as spacious
 [01:45:39] as between the youngest and oldest thing.
 [01:45:41] O, you have made good work.
 [01:45:44] What news?
 [01:45:46] If Marcius should be joined with the Volsciansó
 [01:45:48] If?
 [01:45:49] He is their god.
 [01:45:52] He leads them like a thing made by some other deity
 [01:45:54] than nature that shapes man better,
 [01:45:56] and they follow him against us brats,
 [01:46:00] with no less confidence
 [01:46:01] than boys pursuing summer butterflies
 [01:46:04] or butchers killing flies.
 [01:46:07] You have made good work, you and your apron-men
 [01:46:10] that stood so much upon the voice of occupation
 [01:46:12] and the breath of garlic eaters.
 [01:46:14] All the regions do smilingly revolt
 [01:46:17] and who resist are mocked for valiant ignorance
 [01:46:19] and perish constant fools.
 [01:46:22] Who is it can blame him?
 [01:46:23] Your enemies and his find something in him.
 [01:46:26] We are all undone unless the noble man have mercy.
 [01:46:30] Who shall ask it?
 [01:46:32] The tribunes cannot do it for shame.
 [01:46:34] The people deserve such pity of him
 [01:46:36] as the wolf does of the shepherds.
 [01:46:37] For his best friends, if they should say,
 [01:46:40] "Be good to Rome,"
 [01:46:41] they charged him even as those should do that
 [01:46:43] had deserved his hate, and therein showed like enemies.
 [01:46:44] 'Tis true.
 [01:46:45] If he were putting to my house
 [01:46:47] the brand that should consume it,
 [01:46:48] I have not the face to say, "Beseech you, cease."
 [01:46:50] You have brought a trembling upon Rome.
 [01:46:52] Say not we brought it.
 [01:46:54] How; was it we?
 [01:46:55] We loved him but, like beasts and cowardly nobles,
 [01:47:00] gave way unto your clusters
 [01:47:02] who did hoot him out of the city.
 [01:47:03] But I fear they'll roar him in again.
 [01:47:06] Tullus Aufidius, the second name of men,
 [01:47:08] obeys his points as if he were his officer.
 [01:47:11] Desperation is all the policy, strength, and defense
 [01:47:15] that Rome can make against them.
 [01:47:17] Here come the clusters
 [01:47:20] that made the air unwholesome
 [01:47:21] when you cast your stinking, greasy caps
 [01:47:24] in hooting at Coriolanus' exile.
 [01:47:26] Faith, we hear fearful news.
 [01:47:28] For mine own part, when I said, "Banish him,"
 [01:47:30] I said 'twas pity.
 [01:47:31] And so did I.
 [01:47:32] And so did I,
 [01:47:33] and, to say the truth, so did very many of us.

[01:47:35] That we did, we did for the best,
 [01:47:36] and though we willingly consented to his banishment,
 [01:47:38] yet it was against our will.
 [01:47:40] You're goodly things, you voices.
 [01:47:44] You have made good work, you and your cry.
 [01:47:48] Do they still fly to the Roman?
 [01:47:51] I do not know what witchcraft's in him,
 [01:47:53] but your soldiers use him as the grace 'fore meat,
 [01:47:56] their talk at table, and their thanks at end,
 [01:47:59] and you are darkened by this action, sir,
 [01:48:03] even by your own.
 [01:48:05] I cannot help it now,
 [01:48:07] unless, by using means, I lame the foot of our design.
 [01:48:13] He bears himself more proudlier, even to my person,
 [01:48:16] than I thought he would when first I did embrace him.
 [01:48:19] Yet his nature in that's no changeling;
 [01:48:21] and I must excuse what cannot be amended.
 [01:48:25] Yet I wish, sir I mean for your particular
 [01:48:29] you had not joined in commission with him,
 [01:48:32] but either had borne the action of yourself
 [01:48:36] or else to him had left it solely.
 [01:48:39] I understand thee well, and be thou sure,
 [01:48:41] when he shall come to his account,
 [01:48:42] he knows not what I can urge against him.
 [01:48:45] Although it seems, and so he thinks,
 [01:48:47] and is no less apparent to the vulgar eye,
 [01:48:49] that he bears all things fairly
 [01:48:51] and shows good husbandry for the Volscian state,
 [01:48:54] fights dragon-like
 [01:48:56] and does achieve as soon as draw his sword,
 [01:49:00] yet he hath left undone that which shall break his neck
 [01:49:04] or hazard mine whenever we come to our account.
 [01:49:08] Sir, I beseech you, think you he'll carry Rome?
 [01:49:14] All places yield to him ere he sits down
 [01:49:18] and the nobility of Rome are his.
 [01:49:20] The senators and patricians love him too.
 [01:49:22] The tribunes are no soldiers,
 [01:49:24] and their people will be as rash in the repeal,
 [01:49:26] as hasty to expel him thence.
 [01:49:28] I think he'll be to Rome as is the osprey to the fish
 [01:49:31] who takes it by sovereignty of nature.
 [01:49:39] First he was a noble servant to them,
 [01:49:42] but he could not carry his honors even.
 [01:49:46] Whether 'twas pride,
 [01:49:48] which, out of daily fortune, ever taints the happy man;
 [01:49:52] whether defect of judgment,
 [01:49:56] to fail in the disposing of those chances
 [01:49:58] which he was lord of;
 [01:49:59] or whether nature,
 [01:50:03] not to be other than one thing,
 [01:50:05] not moving from the casque to the cushion
 [01:50:07] but commanding peace even with the same austerity and garb
 [01:50:11] as he controlled the war;
 [01:50:13] but one of these, as he hath spices of them all
 [01:50:16] not all, for I dare so far free himó
 [01:50:21] made him feared, so hated, and so banished.
 [01:50:27] But he has a merit to choke it in the utterance.
 [01:50:31] So our virtues lie in the interpretation of the time.
 [01:50:38] And power, unto itself most commendable,
 [01:50:42] hath not a tomb so evident

[01:50:45] as a chair to extol what it hath done.
[01:50:51] One fire drives out one fire; one nail, one nail;
[01:50:57] rights by rights falter,
[01:51:01] strengths by strengths do fail.

Coriolanus Act 5

[01:51:20] I tell you, he does sit in gold,
 [01:51:22] his eye red as 'twould burn Rome
 [01:51:25] and his injury the jailer to his pity.
 [01:51:29] I kneeled before him.
 [01:51:32] 'Twas very faintly he said, "Rise,"
 [01:51:35] dismissed me thus, with his speechless hand.
 [01:51:40] You hear what he hath said which was sometime his general
 [01:51:43] who loved him in a most dear particular.
 [01:51:46] He called me father.
 [01:51:48] But what of that?
 [01:51:50] Go, you that banished him,
 [01:51:51] a mile before his tent fall down
 [01:51:53] and knee the way into his mercy.
 [01:51:55] Nay, if he coyed to hear Cominius speak,
 [01:51:57] I'll keep at home.
 [01:51:58] He would not seem to know me.
 [01:51:59] Do you hear?
 [01:52:00] Yet one time he did call me by my name.
 [01:52:03] I urged our old acquaintance
 [01:52:05] and the drops that we have bled together.
 [01:52:08] Coriolanus he would not answer to,
 [01:52:10] forbad all names.
 [01:52:11] He was a kind of nothing,
 [01:52:15] titleless,
 [01:52:17] till he had forged himself
 [01:52:18] a name in the fire of burning Rome.
 [01:52:21] Why, so.
 [01:52:22] You have made good work.
 [01:52:25] A pair of tribunes that have racked for Rome
 [01:52:27] to make coals cheap, a noble memory.
 [01:52:30] I minded him how royal 'twas to pardon
 [01:52:31] when it was less expected.
 [01:52:33] He replied, it was a bare petition of a state
 [01:52:36] to one whom they had punished.
 [01:52:38] Very well; could he say less?
 [01:52:40] I offered to awaken his regard for his private friends.
 [01:52:43] His answer to me was,
 [01:52:45] he could not stay to pick them
 [01:52:47] in a pile of noisome, musty chaff.
 [01:52:51] He said 'twas folly for one poor grain or two
 [01:52:53] to leave unburnt
 [01:52:55] and still to nose the offense.
 [01:52:58] For one poor grain or two.
 [01:53:00] I am one of those;
 [01:53:02] his mother, wife, his child,
 [01:53:03] and this brave fellow too, we are the grains.
 [01:53:05] You are the musty chaff,
 [01:53:06] and you are smelt above the moon.
 [01:53:09] We must be burnt for you.
 [01:53:10] Nay, pray, be patient.
 [01:53:13] If you refuse your aid in this so never-needed help,
 [01:53:17] yet do not upbraid us for our distress.
 [01:53:21] But, sure, if you would be your country's pleader,
 [01:53:25] your good tongue,
 [01:53:26] more than the instant army we can make,
 [01:53:28] might stop our countryman.
 [01:53:30] No, I'll not meddle.
 [01:53:32] Pray you, go to him.

[01:53:34] What should I do?
 [01:53:36] Only make trial what your love can do for Rome
 [01:53:39] towards Marcius.
 [01:53:40] Well, and say that Marcius return me,
 [01:53:42] as Cominius is returned, unheard; what then?
 [01:53:46] But as a discontented friend grief-shot with his unkindness?
 [01:53:50] Say it be so?
 [01:53:51] Yet your good will must have that thanks from Rome,
 [01:53:55] after the measure as you intended well.
 [01:53:58] I'll undertake it.
 [01:54:00] I think he'll hear me.
 [01:54:01] And the glorious gods love thee no worse
 [01:54:04] than thy old father Menenius does.
 [01:54:09] O, my son; my son.
 [01:54:15] Thou art preparing fire for us.
 [01:54:20] Look thee, here is water to quench it.
 [01:54:26] I was hardly moved to come to thee,
 [01:54:29] but being assured that none but myself could move thee,
 [01:54:32] I have been blown out of thy gates with sighs
 [01:54:36] and conjure thee to pardon Rome
 [01:54:41] and thy petitionary countrymen.
 [01:54:46] Away.
 [01:54:51] How, away?
 [01:54:53] Wife, mother, child,
 [01:54:58] I know not.
 [01:55:00] My affairs are servanted to others.
 [01:55:03] Though I owe my revenge properly,
 [01:55:06] my remission lies in Volscian breasts.
 [01:55:11] That we have been familiar,
 [01:55:14] ingrate forgetfulness shall poison
 [01:55:16] rather than pity note how much.
 [01:55:20] Therefore, be gone.
 [01:55:22] My ears against your suits are stronger
 [01:55:27] than your gates against my force.
 [01:55:31] Yet, for I loved thee, take this along.
 [01:55:35] I writ it for thy sake and would have sent it.
 [01:55:39] Another word, Menenius, I will not hear thee speak.
 [01:55:53] This man, Aufidius,
 [01:55:56] was my beloved in Rome.
 [01:56:01] Yet thou behold'st.
 [01:56:07] You keep a constant temper.
 [01:56:09] See you yond coign of the capitol,
 [01:56:12] yond cornerstone?
 [01:56:15] Why, what of that?
 [01:56:16] If it be possible
 [01:56:17] for you to displace it with your little finger,
 [01:56:20] there is some hope that the ladies of Rome,
 [01:56:22] especially his mother, may prevail with him.
 [01:56:26] But I say there is no hope in it.
 [01:56:28] Our throats are sentenced and stay upon execution.
 [01:56:31] Is it possible that so short a time
 [01:56:34] can alter the condition of a man?
 [01:56:36] There is differency between a grub and a butterfly,
 [01:56:38] yet your butterfly was a grub.
 [01:56:40] This Marcius is grown from man to dragon.
 [01:56:43] He has wings.
 [01:56:44] He is more than a creeping thing.
 [01:56:47] He loved his mother dearly.
 [01:56:50] So did he me.
 [01:56:53] And he no more remembers his mother now

[01:56:56] than an eight-year-old horse.
 [01:56:58] The tartness of his face sours ripe grapes.
 [01:57:03] He sits in his state like a thing made for Alexander.
 [01:57:06] What he bids be done is finished with his bidding.
 [01:57:08] He wants nothing of a god but eternity
 [01:57:11] and a heaven to throne in.
 [01:57:13] Yes, mercy, if you report him truly.
 [01:57:16] I paint him in the character.
 [01:57:19] Mark what mercy his mother shall bring from him.
 [01:57:23] There's no more mercy in him
 [01:57:25] than there is milk in a male tiger,
 [01:57:27] that shall our poor city find,
 [01:57:30] and all this is long of you.
 [01:57:33] The gods be good unto us.
 [01:57:35] No, in such a case, the gods will not be good unto us.
 [01:57:39] When we banished him, we respected not them,
 [01:57:43] and, he returning to break our necks,
 [01:57:47] they respect not us.
 [01:57:51] This last old man,
 [01:57:53] whom with a cracked heart I have sent to Rome,
 [01:57:56] loved me above the measure of a father,
 [01:58:00] nay, godded me, indeed.
 [01:58:05] Their latest refuge was to send him,
 [01:58:08] for whose old love I have, though I showed sourly to him,
 [01:58:12] once more offered the first conditions,
 [01:58:15] which they did refuse and cannot now accept
 [01:58:20] to grace him only that thought he could do more,
 [01:58:24] a very little I have yielded to.
 [01:58:29] Fresh embassies and suits,
 [01:58:31] nor from the state nor private friends
 [01:58:33] hereafter will I lend ear to.
 [01:58:46] My wife comes foremost,
 [01:58:49] then the honored mold wherein this trunk was framed
 [01:58:55] and in her hand the grandchild to her blood.
 [01:59:02] But out, affection.
 [01:59:04] All bond and privilege of nature break.
 [01:59:09] Let it be virtuous to be obstinate.
 [01:59:16] What is that curt'sy worth,
 [01:59:20] or those doves' eyes which can make gods forsworn?
 [01:59:26] I melt and am not of stronger earth than others.
 [01:59:32] My mother bows as if Olympus to a molehill
 [01:59:38] should in supplication nod,
 [01:59:41] and my young boy hath an aspect of intercession
 [01:59:45] which great nature cries, "Deny not."
 [01:59:53] Let the Volsces plow Rome and harrow Italy.
 [01:59:57] I'll never be such a gosling to obey instinct
 [02:00:01] but stand as if a man were author of himself
 [02:00:05] and knew no other kin.
 [02:00:10] My lord and husband.
 [02:00:16] These eyes are not the same I wore in Rome.
 [02:00:19] The sorrow that delivers us thus changed makes you think so.
 [02:00:23] Like a dull actor now, I have forgot my part,
 [02:00:28] and I am out, even to a full disgrace.
 [02:00:35] Best of my flesh, forgive my tyranny,
 [02:00:40] but do not say for that, "Forgive our Romans."
 [02:00:51] O, a kiss long as my exile,
 [02:00:55] sweet as my revenge.
 [02:00:59] Now, by the jealous queen of Heaven,
 [02:01:01] that kiss I carried from thee, dear,
 [02:01:02] and my true lip hath virgined it ever since.

[02:01:08] Ye gods, I prate,
[02:01:09] and the most noble mother in the world leave unsaluted.
[02:01:13] Sink my knee in the earth.
[02:01:15] Of thy deep duty,
[02:01:17] more impression show than that of common sons.
[02:01:20] O, stand up blest.
[02:01:22] Whilst, with no softer cushion than the flint,
[02:01:24] I kneel before thee and unproperly show duty,
[02:01:28] as mistaken all this while between the child and parent.
[02:01:32] What's this?
[02:01:34] Your knees to me?
[02:01:35] To your corrected son?
[02:01:37] Then let the pebbles on the hungry beach
[02:01:39] fillip the stars,
[02:01:41] then let the mutinous winds
[02:01:43] strike the proud cedars 'gainst the fiery sun,
[02:01:45] murdering impossibility
[02:01:47] to make what cannot be slight work.
[02:01:52] Thou art my warrior.
[02:01:55] I holp to frame thee.
[02:02:04] Do you know this lady?
[02:02:06] The noble sister of Publicola,
[02:02:08] the moon of Rome,
[02:02:11] chaste as the icicle that's curdied by the frost
[02:02:13] from purest snow and hangs on Dian's temple.
[02:02:18] Dear Valeria.
[02:02:22] This is a poor epitome of yours,
[02:02:25] which by the interpretation of full time
[02:02:28] may show like all yourself.
[02:02:31] The god of soldiers,
[02:02:32] with the consent of supreme Jove,
[02:02:34] inform thy thoughts with nobleness.
[02:02:40] Your knee, sirrah.
[02:02:47] That's my brave boy.
[02:02:51] Even he, your wife, this lady, and myself are suitors to you.
[02:02:55] I beseech you, peace.
[02:02:57] Or, if you'd ask, remember this before:
[02:03:00] The thing I have forsworn to grant
[02:03:02] may never be held by you denials.
[02:03:06] Bid me not dismiss my soldiers
[02:03:07] or capitulate again with Rome's mechanics.
[02:03:10] Tell me not wherein I seem unnatural.
[02:03:12] Desire not to ally my rages and revenges
[02:03:15] with your colder reasons.
[02:03:17] O, no more; no more.
[02:03:19] You have said you will not grant us any thing
[02:03:21] for we have nothing else to ask
[02:03:23] but that which you deny already,
[02:03:24] yet we will ask
[02:03:27] that if you fail in our request,
[02:03:31] the blame may hang upon your hardness.
[02:03:34] Therefore, hear us.
[02:03:38] Aufidius, and you Volsces, mark,
[02:03:43] for we'll hear nought from Rome in private.
[02:03:50] Your request?
[02:03:56] Should we be silent and not speak,
[02:03:58] our raiment and state of bodies
[02:04:00] would bewray what life we have led since thy exile.
[02:04:03] Think with thyself how more unfortunate
[02:04:06] than all living women are we come hither.

[02:04:08] Since that thy sight,
 [02:04:10] which should make our eyes flow with joy,
 [02:04:12] hearts dance with comforts,
 [02:04:14] constrains them weep and shake with fear and sorrow,
 [02:04:17] making the mother, wife, and child
 [02:04:20] to see the son, the father, the husband
 [02:04:27] tearing his country's bowels out.
 [02:04:33] And to poor we thine enmity's most capital.
 [02:04:37] Thou barr'st us our prayers to the gods,
 [02:04:40] which is a comfort that all but we enjoy,
 [02:04:44] for how can we
 [02:04:49] alas,
 [02:04:55] how can we for our country pray
 [02:04:57] whereto we are bound,
 [02:04:58] together with thy victory,
 [02:05:02] whereto we are bound?
 [02:05:06] Alack, or we must lose the country, our dear nurse,
 [02:05:09] or else thy person,
 [02:05:12] our comfort in the country.
 [02:05:16] We must find an evident calamity,
 [02:05:18] though we had our wish which side should win.
 [02:05:21] For either thou must, as a foreign recreant,
 [02:05:23] be led with manacles thorough our streets,
 [02:05:25] or else triumphantly tread on thy country's ruin
 [02:05:29] and bear the palm for having bravely shed
 [02:05:32] thy wife and children's blood.
 [02:05:39] For myself, son,
 [02:05:41] I purpose not to wait on fortune till these wars determine.
 [02:05:49] If I cannot persuade thee rather to show a noble grace
 [02:05:51] to both sides than seek the end of one,
 [02:05:56] thou shalt no sooner march to assault thy country
 [02:05:59] than to tread trust to it, thou shalt not
 [02:06:02] on thy mother's womb that brought thee to this world.
 [02:06:06] Ay, and mine that brought you forth this boy
 [02:06:10] to keep your name living to time.
 [02:06:14] A' shall not tread on me.
 [02:06:16] I'll run away till I am bigger,
 [02:06:19] but then I'll fight.
 [02:06:21] Not of a woman's tenderness to be
 [02:06:23] requires nor child nor woman's face to see.
 [02:06:27] I have sat too long.
 [02:06:28] Nay, go not from us thus.
 [02:06:31] If it were so that our request did tend to save the Romans
 [02:06:34] thereby to destroy the Volsces whom you serve,
 [02:06:37] you might condemn us as poisonous of your honor.
 [02:06:40] No.
 [02:06:41] Our suit is that you reconcile them.
 [02:06:46] while the Volsces may say, "This mercy we've showed,"
 [02:06:49] the Romans, "This we received,"
 [02:06:53] and each in either side give the all hail to thee
 [02:06:57] and cry, "Be blest for making up this peace."
 [02:07:08] Thou know'st, great son, the end of war's uncertain,
 [02:07:14] but this certain,
 [02:07:17] that if thou conquer Rome,
 [02:07:20] the benefit which thou shalt thereby reap
 [02:07:22] is such a name whose repetition
 [02:07:24] shall be dogged with curses,
 [02:07:26] whose chronicle thus writ:
 [02:07:28] "The man was noble,
 [02:07:29] "but with his last attempt, he wiped it out,

[02:07:31] "destroyed his country,
 [02:07:34] and his name remains to the ensuing age abhorred."
 [02:08:05] Speak to me, son.
 [02:08:09] Thou hast affected the fine strains of honor,
 [02:08:13] to imitate the graces of the gods,
 [02:08:16] to tear with thunder the wide cheeks of the air,
 [02:08:20] and yet to charge thy sulphur with a bolt
 [02:08:22] that should but rive an oak.
 [02:08:27] Why dost not speak?
 [02:08:30] Think'st thou it honorable for a noble man
 [02:08:33] still to remember wrongs?
 [02:08:38] Daughter, speak you.
 [02:08:41] He cares not for your weeping.
 [02:08:45] Thou hast never in thy life
 [02:08:47] showed thy dear mother any courtesy
 [02:08:50] when she, poor hen fond of no second brood,
 [02:08:53] has clucked thee to the wars and safely home,
 [02:08:56] loaden with honor.
 [02:09:01] Say my request's unjust and spurn me back,
 [02:09:04] but if it be not so,
 [02:09:05] thou art not honest
 [02:09:06] and the gods will plague thee that thou restrain'st from me
 [02:09:10] the duty which to a mother's part belongs.
 [02:09:13] He turns away.
 [02:09:16] Down, ladies.
 [02:09:20] Let us shame him with our knees.
 [02:09:33] To his surname, Coriolanus,
 [02:09:35] 'longs more pride than pity to our prayers.
 [02:09:48] Down.
 [02:10:00] An end.
 [02:10:05] This is the last.
 [02:10:14] So we will home to Rome and die among our neighbors.
 [02:10:25] Nay, behold us.
 [02:10:31] This boy that cannot tell what he would have
 [02:10:33] but kneels and holds up hands for fellowship
 [02:10:35] does reason our petition with more strength
 [02:10:37] than thou hast to deny it.
 [02:10:46] Come, let us go.
 [02:10:53] This fellow had a Volscian to his mother.
 [02:10:55] His wife is in Corioli
 [02:10:57] and his child like him by chance.
 [02:11:09] Nay.
 [02:11:13] Give us our dispatch.
 [02:11:27] I am hushed until our city be afire,
 [02:11:34] and then I'll speak a little.
 [02:12:12] O, mother.
 [02:12:16] Mother.
 [02:12:21] What have you done?
 [02:12:27] Behold, the heavens do ope,
 [02:12:29] the gods look down,
 [02:12:32] and this unnatural scene
 [02:12:39] they laugh at.
 [02:12:45] O, my mother.
 [02:12:48] Mother.
 [02:12:51] O.
 [02:12:54] You have won a happy victory to Rome,
 [02:12:57] but, for your son
 [02:12:59] Believe it; O, believe it,
 [02:13:03] most dangerously you have with him prevailed,
 [02:13:07] if not most mortal to him.

[02:13:15] But, let it come.
 [02:13:32] Aufidius,
 [02:13:37] though I cannot make true wars,
 [02:13:40] I'll frame convenient peace.
 [02:13:46] And, good Aufidius, were you in my stead,
 [02:13:50] would you have heard a mother less
 [02:13:52] or granted less, Aufidius?
 [02:14:01] I was moved withal.
 [02:14:04] I dare be sworn you were.
 [02:14:06] And, sir, it is no little thing
 [02:14:08] to make mine eyes to sweat compassion.
 [02:14:19] What, good sir, what peace you'll make,
 [02:14:21] advise me.
 [02:14:23] For my part, I'll not to Rome,
 [02:14:25] I'll back with you and pray you,
 [02:14:30] stand to me in this cause.
 [02:14:34] O, mother.
 [02:14:43] Wife.
 [02:14:46] I am glad thou hast set thy mercy and thy honor
 [02:14:49] at difference in thee.
 [02:14:51] Out of that, I'll work myself a former fortune.
 [02:14:56] Behold our patroness, the life of Rome.
 [02:15:03] Call all your tribes together, praise the gods,
 [02:15:06] and make triumphant fires.
 [02:15:08] Strew flowers before them.
 [02:15:11] Unshout the noise that banished Marcius,
 [02:15:15] repeal him with the welcome of his mother,
 [02:15:19] cry, "Welcome, ladies; welcome."
 [02:15:23] Welcome, ladies;
 [02:15:26] welcome.
 [02:15:33] Go tell the lords of the city I am here.
 [02:15:35] Deliver them this paper.
 [02:15:38] Most noble sir,
 [02:15:40] if you do hold the same intent wherein you wished us parties,
 [02:15:44] we'll deliver you of your great danger.
 [02:15:47] Sir, I cannot tell.
 [02:15:49] We must proceed as we do find the people.
 [02:15:52] The people will remain uncertain
 [02:15:54] whilst 'twixt you there's difference,
 [02:15:57] but the fall of either makes the survivor heir of all.
 [02:16:02] I know it,
 [02:16:04] and my pretext to strike at him admits a good construction.
 [02:16:08] He came unto my hearth,
 [02:16:11] presented to my knife his throat.
 [02:16:13] I took him;
 [02:16:15] made him joint servant with me;
 [02:16:17] gave him way in all his own desires;
 [02:16:19] nay, let him choose out of my ranks
 [02:16:21] his projects to accomplish,
 [02:16:22] my best and freshest men;
 [02:16:25] served his designments in mine own person;
 [02:16:29] help to reap the fame which he did end all his;
 [02:16:36] and took some pride to do myself this wrong.
 [02:16:39] Till, at the last,
 [02:16:41] I seemed his follower not partner,
 [02:16:45] and he waged me with his countenance
 [02:16:48] as if I had been mercenary.
 [02:16:50] So he did, my lord.
 [02:16:51] The army marveled at it, and, in the last,
 [02:16:53] when he had carried Rome

[02:16:55] and that we looked for no less spoil than gloryó
[02:16:57] There was it.
[02:16:59] For the which my sinews shall be stretched upon him.
[02:17:03] At a few drops of women's rheum,
[02:17:06] which are as cheap as lies,
[02:17:09] he sold the blood and labor of our great action.
[02:17:13] Therefore shall he die and I'll renew me in his fall.
[02:17:28] Hail, lords.
[02:17:32] I am returned your soldier,
[02:17:38] no more infected with my country's love
[02:17:41] than when I parted hence
[02:17:42] but still subsisting under your great command.
[02:17:46] You are to know
[02:17:47] that prosperously I have attempted
[02:17:49] and with bloody passage
[02:17:50] led your wars even to the gates of Rome.
[02:17:54] Our spoils we have brought home doth more than counterpoise
[02:17:58] a full third part the charges of the action.
[02:18:01] We have made peace
[02:18:06] with no less honor to the Antiates
[02:18:08] than shame to the Romans
[02:18:10] and here deliver,
[02:18:11] subscribed by the consuls and patricians,
[02:18:14] together with the seal of the senate,
[02:18:17] what we have compounded on.
[02:18:25] Read it not, noble lords,
[02:18:28] but tell the traitor in the highest degree
[02:18:31] he hath abused your powers.
[02:18:35] Traitor?
[02:18:36] How now?
[02:18:37] Ay, traitor, Marcius.
[02:18:39] Marcius.
[02:18:40] Ay, Marcius,
[02:18:42] Caius Marcius.
[02:18:45] Dost thou think I'll grace thee with that robbery,
[02:18:47] thy stolen name Coriolanus in Corioli?
[02:18:53] You lords and heads of the state,
[02:18:56] perfidiously he has betrayed your business and given up,
[02:18:59] for certain drops of salt, your city Rome.
[02:19:04] I say "your city," to his wife and mother,
[02:19:12] breaking his oath and resolution like a twist of rotten silk,
[02:19:16] never admitting counsels of the war,
[02:19:18] but at his nurse's tears,
[02:19:21] he whined and roared away your victory
[02:19:25] that pages blushed at him
[02:19:27] and men of heart looked wondering each at other.
[02:19:31] Hear'st thou, Mars?
[02:19:33] Name not the god, thou boy of tears.
[02:19:38] No more.
[02:19:39] Measureless liar,
[02:19:42] thou hast made my heart too great for what contains it.
[02:19:46] Boy.
[02:19:48] O, slave.
[02:19:51] Pardon me, lords.
[02:19:52] 'Tis the first time that ever I was forced to scold.
[02:19:56] Your judgments, my grave lords, Must give this cur the lie
[02:20:01] and his own notion,
[02:20:02] who wears my stripes impressed upon him,
[02:20:06] that must bear my beating to his grave,
[02:20:08] shall join to thrust the lie unto him.

[02:20:12] Cut me to pieces, Volsces.
 [02:20:15] Men and lads, stain all your edges on me.
 [02:20:20] Boy.
 [02:20:22] False hound.
 [02:20:23] If you have writ your annals true,
 [02:20:25] 'tis there that, like an eagle in a dovecote,
 [02:20:29] I fluttered your Volscians in Corioli.
 [02:20:32] Alone I did it.
 [02:20:34] Boy.
 [02:20:35] Why, noble lords,
 [02:20:36] will you be put in mind of his blind fortune,
 [02:20:39] which was your shame,
 [02:20:40] by this unholy braggart?
 [02:20:42] Peace, ho.
 [02:20:44] No outrage.
 [02:20:45] Peace.
 [02:20:47] The man is noble
 [02:20:48] and his fame folds in this orb of the earth.
 [02:20:50] His last offenses to us shall have judicious hearing.
 [02:20:53] Stand, Aufidius, and trouble not the peace.
 [02:20:56] O, that I had him, with six Aufidiuses
 [02:21:00] or more, his tribe, to use my lawful sword.
 [02:21:12] Insolent villain.
 [02:21:19] Kill.
 [02:21:39] Kill.
 [02:21:44] Kill.
 [02:21:47] Kill.
 [02:21:49] Kill.
 [02:21:51] Kill.
 [02:21:53] Kill.
 [02:21:56] Kill.
 [02:21:59] Kill.
 [02:22:02] Kill.
 [02:22:07] Kill!
 [02:22:26] My lords,
 [02:22:29] when you shall know
 [02:22:30] as in this rage, provoked by him, you cannot
 [02:22:34] the great danger this man's life did owe you,
 [02:22:38] you'll rejoice that he is thus cut off.
 [02:22:47] My rage is gone,
 [02:22:50] and I am struck with sorrow.
 [02:22:55] Though in this city
 [02:22:56] he hath widowed and unchilded many a one
 [02:22:59] which to this hour bewail the injury,
 [02:23:06] yet he shall have a noble memory.