

ACT 2

「Scene 1」

Enter Brutus in his orchard.

FTLN 0584 BRUTUS What, Lucius, ho!—
FTLN 0585 I cannot by the progress of the stars
FTLN 0586 Give guess how near to day.—Lucius, I say!—
FTLN 0587 I would it were my fault to sleep so soundly.—
FTLN 0588 When, Lucius, when? Awake, I say! What, Lucius! 5

Enter Lucius.

FTLN 0589 LUCIUS Called you, my lord?
BRUTUS
FTLN 0590 Get me a taper in my study, Lucius.
FTLN 0591 When it is lighted, come and call me here.
FTLN 0592 LUCIUS I will, my lord. *He exits.*
BRUTUS
FTLN 0593 It must be by his death. And for my part 10
FTLN 0594 I know no personal cause to spurn at him,
FTLN 0595 But for the general. He would be crowned:
FTLN 0596 How that might change his nature, there's the
FTLN 0597 question.
FTLN 0598 It is the bright day that brings forth the adder, 15
FTLN 0599 And that craves wary walking. Crown him that,
FTLN 0600 And then I grant we put a sting in him
FTLN 0601 That at his will he may do danger with.
FTLN 0602 Th' abuse of greatness is when it disjoins

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

Enter Lucius.

LUCIUS

FTLN 0620 The taper burneth in your closet, sir.
 FTLN 0621 Searching the window for a flint, I found
 FTLN 0622 This paper, thus sealed up, and I am sure
 FTLN 0623 It did not lie there when I went to bed. 40

Gives him the letter.

BRUTUS

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

FTLN 0626 LUCIUS I know not, sir.

BRUTUS

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

FTLN 0628 LUCIUS I will, sir. *He exits.* 45

BRUTUS

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

FTLN 0631 *Brutus, thou sleep'st. Awake, and see thyself!*
 FTLN 0632 *Shall Rome, etc. Speak, strike, redress!*
 FTLN 0633 "Brutus, thou sleep'st. Awake." 50
 FTLN 0634 Such instigations have been often dropped
 FTLN 0635 Where I have took them up.
 FTLN 0636 "Shall Rome, etc." Thus must I piece it out:
 FTLN 0637 Shall Rome stand under one man's awe? What,
 FTLN 0638 Rome? 55
 FTLN 0639 My ancestors did from the streets of Rome
 FTLN 0640 The Tarquin drive when he was called a king.
 FTLN 0641 "Speak, strike, redress!" Am I entreated
 FTLN 0642 To speak and strike? O Rome, I make thee promise,
 FTLN 0643 If the redress will follow, thou receivest 60
 FTLN 0644 Thy full petition at the hand of Brutus.

Enter Lucius.

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

BRUTUS
 FTLN 0646 'Tis good. Go to the gate; somebody knocks.
「Lucius exits.」

FTLN 0647 Since Cassius first did whet me against Caesar,
 FTLN 0648 I have not slept. 65
 FTLN 0649 Between the acting of a dreadful thing
 FTLN 0650 And the first motion, all the interim is
 FTLN 0651 Like a phantasma or a hideous dream.
 FTLN 0652 The genius and the mortal instruments
 FTLN 0653 Are then in council, and the state of man, 70
 FTLN 0654 Like to a little kingdom, suffers then
 FTLN 0655 The nature of an insurrection.

Enter Lucius.

LUCIUS
 FTLN 0656 Sir, 'tis your brother Cassius at the door,
 FTLN 0657 Who doth desire to see you.

FTLN 0658	BRUTUS	Is he alone?	75
	LUCIUS		
FTLN 0659		No, sir. There are more with him.	
FTLN 0660	BRUTUS	Do you know	
FTLN 0661		them?	
	LUCIUS		
FTLN 0662		No, sir. Their hats are plucked about their ears,	
FTLN 0663		And half their faces buried in their cloaks,	80
FTLN 0664		That by no means I may discover them	
FTLN 0665		By any mark of favor.	
FTLN 0666	BRUTUS	Let 'em enter. <i>「Lucius exits.」</i>	
FTLN 0667		They are the faction. O conspiracy,	
FTLN 0668		Sham'st thou to show thy dang'rous brow by night,	85
FTLN 0669		When evils are most free? O, then, by day	
FTLN 0670		Where wilt thou find a cavern dark enough	
FTLN 0671		To mask thy monstrous visage? Seek none,	
FTLN 0672		conspiracy.	
FTLN 0673		Hide it in smiles and affability;	90
FTLN 0674		For if thou path, thy native semblance on,	
FTLN 0675		Not Erebus itself were dim enough	
FTLN 0676		To hide thee from prevention.	
		<i>Enter the conspirators, Cassius, Casca, Decius, Cinna,</i>	
		<i>Metellus, and Trebonius.</i>	
	CASSIUS		
FTLN 0677		I think we are too bold upon your rest.	
FTLN 0678		Good morrow, Brutus. Do we trouble you?	95
	BRUTUS		
FTLN 0679		I have been up this hour, awake all night.	
FTLN 0680		Know I these men that come along with you?	
	CASSIUS		
FTLN 0681		Yes, every man of them; and no man here	
FTLN 0682		But honors you, and every one doth wish	
FTLN 0683		You had but that opinion of yourself	100
FTLN 0684		Which every noble Roman bears of you.	
FTLN 0685		This is Trebonius.	

FTLN 0686	BRUTUS	He is welcome hither.	
	CASSIUS		
FTLN 0687		This, Decius Brutus.	
FTLN 0688	BRUTUS	He is welcome too.	105
	CASSIUS		
FTLN 0689		This, Casca; this, Cinna; and this, Metellus Cimber.	
FTLN 0690	BRUTUS	They are all welcome.	
FTLN 0691		What watchful cares do interpose themselves	
FTLN 0692		Betwixt your eyes and night?	
FTLN 0693	CASSIUS	Shall I entreat a word?	110
		<i>「Brutus and Cassius」 whisper.</i>	
	DECIUS		
FTLN 0694		Here lies the east; doth not the day break here?	
FTLN 0695	CASCA	No.	
	CINNA		
FTLN 0696		O pardon, sir, it doth; and yon gray lines	
FTLN 0697		That fret the clouds are messengers of day.	
	CASCA		
FTLN 0698		You shall confess that you are both deceived.	115
FTLN 0699		Here, as I point my sword, the sun arises,	
FTLN 0700		Which is a great way growing on the south,	
FTLN 0701		Weighing the youthful season of the year.	
FTLN 0702		Some two months hence, up higher toward the	
FTLN 0703		north	120
FTLN 0704		He first presents his fire, and the high east	
FTLN 0705		Stands, as the Capitol, directly here.	
	BRUTUS, <i>「coming forward with Cassius」</i>		
FTLN 0706		Give me your hands all over, one by one.	
	CASSIUS		
FTLN 0707		And let us swear our resolution.	
	BRUTUS		
FTLN 0708		No, not an oath. If not the face of men,	125
FTLN 0709		The sufferance of our souls, the time's abuse—	
FTLN 0710		If these be motives weak, break off betimes,	
FTLN 0711		And every man hence to his idle bed.	
FTLN 0712		So let high-sighted tyranny range on	

BRUTUS

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

FTLN 0748 CASSIUS Then leave him out.

165

FTLN 0749 CASCA Indeed, he is not fit.

DECIUS

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

CASSIUS

FTLN 0751 Decius, well urged. I think it is not meet
FTLN 0752 Mark Antony, so well beloved of Caesar,
FTLN 0753 Should outlive Caesar. We shall find of him
FTLN 0754 A shrewd contriver; and, you know, his means,
FTLN 0755 If he improve them, may well stretch so far
FTLN 0756 As to annoy us all; which to prevent,
FTLN 0757 Let Antony and Caesar fall together.

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BRUTUS

FTLN 0758 Our course will seem too bloody, Caius Cassius,
FTLN 0759 To cut the head off and then hack the limbs,
FTLN 0760 Like wrath in death and envy afterwards;
FTLN 0761 For Antony is but a limb of Caesar.

175

FTLN 0762 Let's be sacrificers, but not butchers, Caius.

FTLN 0763 We all stand up against the spirit of Caesar,

180

FTLN 0764 And in the spirit of men there is no blood.

FTLN 0765 O, that we then could come by Caesar's spirit

FTLN 0766 And not dismember Caesar! But, alas,

FTLN 0767 Caesar must bleed for it. And, gentle friends,

FTLN 0768 Let's kill him boldly, but not wrathfully.

185

FTLN 0769 Let's carve him as a dish fit for the gods,

FTLN 0770 Not hew him as a carcass fit for hounds.

FTLN 0771 And let our hearts, as subtle masters do,

FTLN 0772 Stir up their servants to an act of rage

FTLN 0773 And after seem to chide 'em. This shall make

190

FTLN 0774 Our purpose necessary and not envious;

FTLN 0775 Which so appearing to the common eyes,

FTLN 0776 We shall be called purgers, not murderers.

FTLN 0777	And for Mark Antony, think not of him,	
FTLN 0778	For he can do no more than Caesar's arm	195
FTLN 0779	When Caesar's head is off.	
FTLN 0780	CASSIUS	Yet I fear him,
FTLN 0781	For in the engrafted love he bears to Caesar—	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 0782	Alas, good Cassius, do not think of him.	
FTLN 0783	If he love Caesar, all that he can do	200
FTLN 0784	Is to himself: take thought and die for Caesar.	
FTLN 0785	And that were much he should, for he is given	
FTLN 0786	To sports, to wildness, and much company.	
	TREBONIUS	
FTLN 0787	There is no fear in him. Let him not die,	
FTLN 0788	For he will live and laugh at this hereafter.	205
		<i>Clock strikes.</i>
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 0789	Peace, count the clock.	
FTLN 0790	CASSIUS	The clock hath stricken
FTLN 0791	three.	
	TREBONIUS	
FTLN 0792	'Tis time to part.	
FTLN 0793	CASSIUS	But it is doubtful yet
FTLN 0794	Whether Caesar will come forth today or no,	210
FTLN 0795	For he is superstitious grown of late,	
FTLN 0796	Quite from the main opinion he held once	
FTLN 0797	Of fantasy, of dreams, and ceremonies.	
FTLN 0798	It may be these apparent prodigies,	215
FTLN 0799	The unaccustomed terror of this night,	
FTLN 0800	And the persuasion of his augurers	
FTLN 0801	May hold him from the Capitol today.	
	DECIUS	
FTLN 0802	Never fear that. If he be so resolved,	
FTLN 0803	I can o'ersway him, for he loves to hear	220
FTLN 0804	That unicorns may be betrayed with trees,	
FTLN 0805	And bears with glasses, elephants with holes,	
FTLN 0806	Lions with toils, and men with flatterers.	

FTLN 0807	But when I tell him he hates flatterers,	
FTLN 0808	He says he does, being then most flatterèd.	225
FTLN 0809	Let me work,	
FTLN 0810	For I can give his humor the true bent,	
FTLN 0811	And I will bring him to the Capitol.	
	CASSIUS	
FTLN 0812	Nay, we will all of us be there to fetch him.	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 0813	By the eighth hour, is that the uttermost?	230
	CINNA	
FTLN 0814	Be that the uttermost, and fail not then.	
	METELLUS	
FTLN 0815	Caius Ligarius doth bear Caesar hard,	
FTLN 0816	Who rated him for speaking well of Pompey.	
FTLN 0817	I wonder none of you have thought of him.	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 0818	Now, good Metellus, go along by him.	235
FTLN 0819	He loves me well, and I have given him reasons.	
FTLN 0820	Send him but hither, and I'll fashion him.	
	CASSIUS	
FTLN 0821	The morning comes upon 's. We'll leave you,	
FTLN 0822	Brutus.	
FTLN 0823	And, friends, disperse yourselves, but all remember	240
FTLN 0824	What you have said, and show yourselves true	
FTLN 0825	Romans.	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 0826	Good gentlemen, look fresh and merrily.	
FTLN 0827	Let not our looks put on our purposes,	
FTLN 0828	But bear it, as our Roman actors do,	245
FTLN 0829	With untired spirits and formal constancy.	
FTLN 0830	And so good morrow to you every one.	
	<i>All but Brutus exit.</i>	
FTLN 0831	Boy! Lucius!—Fast asleep? It is no matter.	
FTLN 0832	Enjoy the honey-heavy dew of slumber.	
FTLN 0833	Thou hast no figures nor no fantasies	250

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

Enter Portia.

FTLN 0836 PORTIA Brutus, my lord.
BRUTUS

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

PORTIA

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

BRUTUS

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

PORTIA

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

BRUTUS

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

PORTIA

FTLN 0897 If this were true, then should I know this secret.
 FTLN 0898 I grant I am a woman, but withal 315
 FTLN 0899 A woman that Lord Brutus took to wife.
 FTLN 0900 I grant I am a woman, but withal
 FTLN 0901 A woman well-reputed, Cato's daughter.
 FTLN 0902 Think you I am no stronger than my sex,
 FTLN 0903 Being so fathered and so husbanded? 320
 FTLN 0904 Tell me your counsels; I will not disclose 'em.
 FTLN 0905 I have made strong proof of my constancy,
 FTLN 0906 Giving myself a voluntary wound
 FTLN 0907 Here, in the thigh. Can I bear that with patience,
 FTLN 0908 And not my husband's secrets? 325

BRUTUS

O you gods,

FTLN 0910 Render me worthy of this noble wife! *Knock.*
 FTLN 0911 Hark, hark, one knocks. Portia, go in awhile,
 FTLN 0912 And by and by thy bosom shall partake
 FTLN 0913 The secrets of my heart. 330
 FTLN 0914 All my engagements I will construe to thee,
 FTLN 0915 All the charactery of my sad brows.
 FTLN 0916 Leave me with haste. *Portia exits.*
 FTLN 0917 Lucius, who 's that knocks?

Enter Lucius and Ligarius.

LUCIUS

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

BRUTUS

FTLN 0919 Caius Ligarius, that Metellus spoke of.—
 FTLN 0920 Boy, stand aside. *「Lucius exits.」*
 FTLN 0921 Caius Ligarius, how?

LIGARIUS

FTLN 0922 Vouchsafe good morrow from a feeble tongue.

BRUTUS

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

LIGARIUS

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

BRUTUS

FTLN 0927 Such an exploit have I in hand, Ligarius,
 FTLN 0928 Had you a healthful ear to hear of it. 345

LIGARIUS

FTLN 0929 By all the gods that Romans bow before,
 FTLN 0930 I here discard my sickness.

[He takes off his kerchief.]

FTLN 0931 Soul of Rome,
 FTLN 0932 Brave son derived from honorable loins,
 FTLN 0933 Thou like an exorcist hast conjured up 350
 FTLN 0934 My mortifièd spirit. Now bid me run,
 FTLN 0935 And I will strive with things impossible,
 FTLN 0936 Yea, get the better of them. What's to do?

BRUTUS

FTLN 0937 A piece of work that will make sick men whole.

LIGARIUS

FTLN 0938 But are not some whole that we must make sick? 355

BRUTUS

FTLN 0939 That must we also. What it is, my Caius,
 FTLN 0940 I shall unfold to thee as we are going
 FTLN 0941 To whom it must be done.

LIGARIUS Set on your foot,

FTLN 0943 And with a heart new-fired I follow you 360
 FTLN 0944 To do I know not what; but it sufficeth
 FTLN 0945 That Brutus leads me on. *Thunder.*

FTLN 0946 BRUTUS Follow me then.

They exit.

[Scene 2]

Thunder and lightning. Enter Julius Caesar in his nightgown.

CAESAR

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

Enter a Servant.

FTLN 0950 SERVANT My lord.

CAESAR

FTLN 0951 Go bid the priests do present sacrifice, 5
 FTLN 0952 And bring me their opinions of success.

FTLN 0953 SERVANT I will, my lord. *He exits.*

Enter Calphurnia.

CALPHURNIA

FTLN 0954 What mean you, Caesar? Think you to walk forth?
 FTLN 0955 You shall not stir out of your house today.

CAESAR

FTLN 0956 Caesar shall forth. The things that threatened me 10
 FTLN 0957 Ne'er looked but on my back. When they shall see
 FTLN 0958 The face of Caesar, they are vanishèd.

CALPHURNIA

FTLN 0959 Caesar, I never stood on ceremonies,
 FTLN 0960 Yet now they fright me. There is one within,
 FTLN 0961 Besides the things that we have heard and seen, 15
 FTLN 0962 Recounts most horrid sights seen by the watch.
 FTLN 0963 A lioness hath whelpèd in the streets,
 FTLN 0964 And graves have yawned and yielded up their dead.
 FTLN 0965 Fierce fiery warriors [fought] upon the clouds
 FTLN 0966 In ranks and squadrons and right form of war, 20
 FTLN 0967 Which drizzled blood upon the Capitol.
 FTLN 0968 The noise of battle hurtled in the air,
 FTLN 0969 Horses [did] neigh, and dying men did groan,

FTLN 0970	And ghosts did shriek and squeal about the streets.	
FTLN 0971	O Caesar, these things are beyond all use,	25
FTLN 0972	And I do fear them.	
FTLN 0973	CAESAR What can be avoided	
FTLN 0974	Whose end is purposed by the mighty gods?	
FTLN 0975	Yet Caesar shall go forth, for these predictions	
FTLN 0976	Are to the world in general as to Caesar.	30
	CALPHURNIA	
FTLN 0977	When beggars die there are no comets seen;	
FTLN 0978	The heavens themselves blaze forth the death of	
FTLN 0979	princes.	
	CAESAR	
FTLN 0980	Cowards die many times before their deaths;	
FTLN 0981	The valiant never taste of death but once.	35
FTLN 0982	Of all the wonders that I yet have heard,	
FTLN 0983	It seems to me most strange that men should fear,	
FTLN 0984	Seeing that death, a necessary end,	
FTLN 0985	Will come when it will come.	
	<i>Enter a Servant.</i>	
FTLN 0986	What say the augurers?	40
	SERVANT	
FTLN 0987	They would not have you to stir forth today.	
FTLN 0988	Plucking the entrails of an offering forth,	
FTLN 0989	They could not find a heart within the beast.	
	CAESAR	
FTLN 0990	The gods do this in shame of cowardice.	
FTLN 0991	Caesar should be a beast without a heart	45
FTLN 0992	If he should stay at home today for fear.	
FTLN 0993	No, Caesar shall not. Danger knows full well	
FTLN 0994	That Caesar is more dangerous than he.	
FTLN 0995	We 'are' two lions littered in one day,	
FTLN 0996	And I the elder and more terrible.	50
FTLN 0997	And Caesar shall go forth.	
FTLN 0998	CALPHURNIA Alas, my lord,	
FTLN 0999	Your wisdom is consumed in confidence.	

FTLN 1000	Do not go forth today. Call it my fear	
FTLN 1001	That keeps you in the house, and not your own.	55
FTLN 1002	We'll send Mark Antony to the Senate House,	
FTLN 1003	And he shall say you are not well today.	
FTLN 1004	Let me, upon my knee, prevail in this. <i>「She kneels.」</i>	
	CAESAR	
FTLN 1005	Mark Antony shall say I am not well,	
FTLN 1006	And for thy humor I will stay at home. <i>「He lifts her up.」</i>	60
	<i>Enter Decius.</i>	
FTLN 1007	Here's Decius Brutus; he shall tell them so.	
	DECIUS	
FTLN 1008	Caesar, all hail! Good morrow, worthy Caesar.	
FTLN 1009	I come to fetch you to the Senate House.	
	CAESAR	
FTLN 1010	And you are come in very happy time	
FTLN 1011	To bear my greeting to the Senators	65
FTLN 1012	And tell them that I will not come today.	
FTLN 1013	Cannot is false, and that I dare not, falser.	
FTLN 1014	I will not come today. Tell them so, Decius.	
	CALPHURNIA	
FTLN 1015	Say he is sick.	
FTLN 1016	CAESAR Shall Caesar send a lie?	70
FTLN 1017	Have I in conquest stretched mine arm so far,	
FTLN 1018	To be afeard to tell graybeards the truth?	
FTLN 1019	Decius, go tell them Caesar will not come.	
	DECIUS	
FTLN 1020	Most mighty Caesar, let me know some cause,	
FTLN 1021	Lest I be laughed at when I tell them so.	75
	CAESAR	
FTLN 1022	The cause is in my will. I will not come.	
FTLN 1023	That is enough to satisfy the Senate.	
FTLN 1024	But for your private satisfaction,	
FTLN 1025	Because I love you, I will let you know.	
FTLN 1026	Calphurnia here, my wife, stays me at home.	80

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

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

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

PUBLIUS

FTLN 1060 Good morrow, Caesar.

FTLN 1061 CAESAR Welcome, Publius.—

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

FTLN 1063 Good morrow, Casca.—Caius Ligarius,

FTLN 1064 Caesar was ne'er so much your enemy

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

FTLN 1066 What is 't o'clock?

120

FTLN 1067 BRUTUS Caesar, 'tis stricken eight.

CAESAR

FTLN 1068 I thank you for your pains and courtesy.

Enter Antony.

FTLN 1069 See, Antony that revels long a-nights

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

FTLN 1071 ANTONY So to most noble Caesar.

125

FTLN 1072 CAESAR, 「to Servant」 Bid them prepare within.—

FTLN 1073 I am to blame to be thus waited for. 「Servant exits.」

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

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

FTLN 1076 Remember that you call on me today;

130

FTLN 1077 Be near me that I may remember you.

TREBONIUS

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

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

CAESAR

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

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

135

BRUTUS, 「aside」

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

FTLN 1083 The heart of Brutus earns to think upon.

They exit.

[Scene 3]

Enter Artemidorus [reading a paper.]

FTLN 1084	ARTEMIDORUS	<i>Caesar, beware of Brutus, take heed of</i>	
FTLN 1085		<i>Cassius, come not near Casca, have an eye to Cinna,</i>	
FTLN 1086		<i>trust not Trebonius, mark well Metellus Cimber.</i>	
FTLN 1087		<i>Decius Brutus loves thee not. Thou hast wronged</i>	
FTLN 1088		<i>Caius Ligarius. There is but one mind in all these</i>	5
FTLN 1089		<i>men, and it is bent against Caesar. If thou beest not</i>	
FTLN 1090		<i>immortal, look about you. Security gives way to</i>	
FTLN 1091		<i>conspiracy. The mighty gods defend thee!</i>	
FTLN 1092		<i>Thy lover,</i>	
FTLN 1093		<i>Artemidorus</i>	10
FTLN 1094		Here will I stand till Caesar pass along,	
FTLN 1095		And as a suitor will I give him this.	
FTLN 1096		My heart laments that virtue cannot live	
FTLN 1097		Out of the teeth of emulation.	
FTLN 1098		If thou read this, O Caesar, thou mayest live;	15
FTLN 1099		If not, the Fates with traitors do contrive.	
		<i>He exits.</i>	

[Scene 4]

Enter Portia and Lucius.

	PORTIA		
FTLN 1100		I prithee, boy, run to the Senate House.	
FTLN 1101		Stay not to answer me, but get thee gone.	
FTLN 1102		Why dost thou stay?	
FTLN 1103	LUCIUS	To know my errand, madam.	
	PORTIA		
FTLN 1104		I would have had thee there and here again	5
FTLN 1105		Ere I can tell thee what thou shouldst do there.	
FTLN 1106		<i>[Aside.]</i> O constancy, be strong upon my side;	
FTLN 1107		Set a huge mountain 'tween my heart and tongue.	
FTLN 1108		I have a man's mind but a woman's might.	

FTLN 1109	How hard it is for women to keep counsel!—	10
FTLN 1110	Art thou here yet?	
FTLN 1111	LUCIUS Madam, what should I do?	
FTLN 1112	Run to the Capitol, and nothing else?	
FTLN 1113	And so return to you, and nothing else?	
	PORTIA	
FTLN 1114	Yes, bring me word, boy, if thy lord look well,	15
FTLN 1115	For he went sickly forth. And take good note	
FTLN 1116	What Caesar doth, what suitors press to him.	
FTLN 1117	Hark, boy, what noise is that?	
FTLN 1118	LUCIUS I hear none, madam.	
FTLN 1119	PORTIA Prithee, listen well.	20
FTLN 1120	I heard a bustling rumor like a fray,	
FTLN 1121	And the wind brings it from the Capitol.	
FTLN 1122	LUCIUS Sooth, madam, I hear nothing.	

Enter the Soothsayer.

	PORTIA	
FTLN 1123	Come hither, fellow. Which way hast thou been?	
FTLN 1124	SOOTHSAYER At mine own house, good lady.	25
FTLN 1125	PORTIA What is 't o'clock?	
FTLN 1126	SOOTHSAYER About the ninth hour, lady.	
	PORTIA	
FTLN 1127	Is Caesar yet gone to the Capitol?	
	SOOTHSAYER	
FTLN 1128	Madam, not yet. I go to take my stand	
FTLN 1129	To see him pass on to the Capitol.	30
	PORTIA	
FTLN 1130	Thou hast some suit to Caesar, hast thou not?	
	SOOTHSAYER	
FTLN 1131	That I have, lady. If it will please Caesar	
FTLN 1132	To be so good to Caesar as to hear me,	
FTLN 1133	I shall beseech him to befriend himself.	
	PORTIA	
FTLN 1134	Why, know'st thou any harm's intended towards	35
FTLN 1135	him?	

SOOTHSAYER

FTLN 1136 None that I know will be, much that I fear may
FTLN 1137 chance.
FTLN 1138 Good morrow to you.—Here the street is narrow.
FTLN 1139 The throng that follows Caesar at the heels, 40
FTLN 1140 Of senators, of praetors, common suitors,
FTLN 1141 Will crowd a feeble man almost to death.
FTLN 1142 I'll get me to a place more void, and there
FTLN 1143 Speak to great Caesar as he comes along. *He exits.*

PORTIA

FTLN 1144 I must go in. *「Aside.」* Ay me, how weak a thing 45
FTLN 1145 The heart of woman is! O Brutus,
FTLN 1146 The heavens speed thee in thine enterprise!
FTLN 1147 Sure the boy heard me. *「To Lucius.」* Brutus hath a
FTLN 1148 suit
FTLN 1149 That Caesar will not grant. *「Aside.」* O, I grow 50
FTLN 1150 faint.—
FTLN 1151 Run, Lucius, and commend me to my lord.
FTLN 1152 Say I am merry. Come to me again
FTLN 1153 And bring me word what he doth say to thee.
They exit 「separately.」
