

## 「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  
FTLN 1105 Ere I can tell thee what thou shouldst do there.  
FTLN 1106 「*Aside.*」 O constancy, be strong upon my side;  
FTLN 1107 Set a huge mountain 'tween my heart and tongue.  
FTLN 1108 I have a man's mind but a woman's might.

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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.」*

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