

「Scene 3」

CASSIUS

FTLN 1918 That you have wronged me doth appear in this:
FTLN 1919 You have condemned and noted Lucius Pella
FTLN 1920 For taking bribes here of the Sardians,
FTLN 1921 Wherein my letters, praying on his side
FTLN 1922 Because I knew the man, was slighted off.

5

BRUTUS

FTLN 1923 You wronged yourself to write in such a case.

CASSIUS

FTLN 1924 In such a time as this it is not meet
FTLN 1925 That every nice offense should bear his comment.

BRUTUS

FTLN 1926 Let me tell you, Cassius, you yourself
FTLN 1927 Are much condemned to have an itching palm,
FTLN 1928 To sell and mart your offices for gold
FTLN 1929 To undeservers.

10

CASSIUS I an itching palm?

FTLN 1931 You know that you are Brutus that speaks this,
FTLN 1932 Or, by the gods, this speech were else your last.

15

BRUTUS

FTLN 1933 The name of Cassius honors this corruption,
FTLN 1934 And chastisement doth therefore hide his head.

FTLN 1935	CASSIUS	Chastisement?	
	BRUTUS		
FTLN 1936		Remember March; the ides of March remember.	
FTLN 1937		Did not great Julius bleed for justice' sake?	20
FTLN 1938		What villain touched his body that did stab	
FTLN 1939		And not for justice? What, shall one of us	
FTLN 1940		That struck the foremost man of all this world	
FTLN 1941		But for supporting robbers, shall we now	
FTLN 1942		Contaminate our fingers with base bribes	25
FTLN 1943		And sell the mighty space of our large honors	
FTLN 1944		For so much trash as may be graspèd thus?	
FTLN 1945		I had rather be a dog and bay the moon	
FTLN 1946		Than such a Roman.	
FTLN 1947	CASSIUS	Brutus, bait not me.	30
FTLN 1948		I'll not endure it. You forget yourself	
FTLN 1949		To hedge me in. I am a soldier, I,	
FTLN 1950		Older in practice, abler than yourself	
FTLN 1951		To make conditions.	
FTLN 1952	BRUTUS	Go to! You are not, Cassius.	35
FTLN 1953	CASSIUS	I am.	
FTLN 1954	BRUTUS	I say you are not.	
	CASSIUS		
FTLN 1955		Urge me no more. I shall forget myself.	
FTLN 1956		Have mind upon your health. Tempt me no farther.	
FTLN 1957	BRUTUS	Away, slight man!	40
	CASSIUS		
FTLN 1958		Is 't possible?	
FTLN 1959	BRUTUS	Hear me, for I will speak.	
FTLN 1960		Must I give way and room to your rash choler?	
FTLN 1961		Shall I be frightened when a madman stares?	
	CASSIUS		
FTLN 1962		O you gods, you gods, must I endure all this?	45
	BRUTUS		
FTLN 1963		All this? Ay, more. Fret till your proud heart break.	
FTLN 1964		Go show your slaves how choleric you are	
FTLN 1965		And make your bondmen tremble. Must I budge?	

FTLN 1966	Must I observe you? Must I stand and crouch	
FTLN 1967	Under your testy humor? By the gods,	50
FTLN 1968	You shall digest the venom of your spleen	
FTLN 1969	Though it do split you. For, from this day forth,	
FTLN 1970	I'll use you for my mirth, yea, for my laughter,	
FTLN 1971	When you are waspish.	
FTLN 1972	CASSIUS	
	Is it come to this?	55
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 1973	You say you are a better soldier.	
FTLN 1974	Let it appear so, make your vaunting true,	
FTLN 1975	And it shall please me well. For mine own part,	
FTLN 1976	I shall be glad to learn of noble men.	
	CASSIUS	
FTLN 1977	You wrong me every way, you wrong me, Brutus.	60
FTLN 1978	I said an elder soldier, not a better.	
FTLN 1979	Did I say "better"?	
FTLN 1980	BRUTUS	
	If you did, I care not.	
	CASSIUS	
FTLN 1981	When Caesar lived he durst not thus have moved	
FTLN 1982	me.	65
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 1983	Peace, peace! You durst not so have tempted him.	
FTLN 1984	CASSIUS I durst not?	
FTLN 1985	BRUTUS No.	
	CASSIUS	
FTLN 1986	What? Durst not tempt him?	
FTLN 1987	BRUTUS	
FTLN 1988	For your life you durst	70
	not.	
	CASSIUS	
FTLN 1989	Do not presume too much upon my love.	
FTLN 1990	I may do that I shall be sorry for.	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 1991	You have done that you should be sorry for.	
FTLN 1992	There is no terror, Cassius, in your threats,	75
FTLN 1993	For I am armed so strong in honesty	
FTLN 1994	That they pass by me as the idle wind,	

FTLN 1995	Which I respect not. I did send to you	
FTLN 1996	For certain sums of gold, which you denied me,	
FTLN 1997	For I can raise no money by vile means.	80
FTLN 1998	By heaven, I had rather coin my heart	
FTLN 1999	And drop my blood for drachmas than to wring	
FTLN 2000	From the hard hands of peasants their vile trash	
FTLN 2001	By any indirection. I did send	
FTLN 2002	To you for gold to pay my legions,	85
FTLN 2003	Which you denied me. Was that done like Cassius?	
FTLN 2004	Should I have answered Caius Cassius so?	
FTLN 2005	When Marcus Brutus grows so covetous	
FTLN 2006	To lock such rascal counters from his friends,	
FTLN 2007	Be ready, gods, with all your thunderbolts;	90
FTLN 2008	Dash him to pieces!	
FTLN 2009	CASSIUS I denied you not.	
FTLN 2010	BRUTUS You did.	
	CASSIUS	
FTLN 2011	I did not. He was but a fool that brought	
FTLN 2012	My answer back. Brutus hath rived my heart.	95
FTLN 2013	A friend should bear his friend's infirmities,	
FTLN 2014	But Brutus makes mine greater than they are.	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 2015	I do not, till you practice them on me.	
	CASSIUS	
FTLN 2016	You love me not.	
FTLN 2017	BRUTUS I do not like your faults.	100
	CASSIUS	
FTLN 2018	A friendly eye could never see such faults.	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 2019	A flatterer's would not, though they do appear	
FTLN 2020	As huge as high Olympus.	
	CASSIUS	
FTLN 2021	Come, Antony, and young Octavius, come!	
FTLN 2022	Revenge yourselves alone on Cassius,	105
FTLN 2023	For Cassius is aweary of the world—	
FTLN 2024	Hated by one he loves, braved by his brother,	

FTLN 2025	Checked like a bondman, all his faults observed,	
FTLN 2026	Set in a notebook, learned and conned by rote	
FTLN 2027	To cast into my teeth. O, I could weep	110
FTLN 2028	My spirit from mine eyes! There is my dagger,	
	<i>「Offering his dagger to Brutus.」</i>	
FTLN 2029	And here my naked breast; within, a heart	
FTLN 2030	Dearer than Pluto's mine, richer than gold.	
FTLN 2031	If that thou be'st a Roman, take it forth.	
FTLN 2032	I that denied thee gold will give my heart.	115
FTLN 2033	Strike as thou didst at Caesar, for I know	
FTLN 2034	When thou didst hate him worst, thou lovedst him	
FTLN 2035	better	
FTLN 2036	Than ever thou lovedst Cassius.	
FTLN 2037	BRUTUS	Sheathe your
FTLN 2038	dagger.	120
FTLN 2039	Be angry when you will, it shall have scope.	
FTLN 2040	Do what you will, dishonor shall be humor.	
FTLN 2041	O Cassius, you are yokèd with a lamb	
FTLN 2042	That carries anger as the flint bears fire,	125
FTLN 2043	Who, much enforcèd, shows a hasty spark	
FTLN 2044	And straight is cold again.	
FTLN 2045	CASSIUS	Hath Cassius lived
FTLN 2046	To be but mirth and laughter to his Brutus	
FTLN 2047	When grief and blood ill-tempered vexeth him?	130
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 2048	When I spoke that, I was ill-tempered too.	
	CASSIUS	
FTLN 2049	Do you confess so much? Give me your hand.	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 2050	And my heart too.	<i>「They clasp hands.」</i>
FTLN 2051	CASSIUS	O Brutus!
FTLN 2052	BRUTUS	What's the matter?
	CASSIUS	135
FTLN 2053	Have not you love enough to bear with me	
FTLN 2054	When that rash humor which my mother gave me	
FTLN 2055	Makes me forgetful?	

FTLN 2056	BRUTUS	Yes, Cassius, and from	
FTLN 2057		henceforth	140
FTLN 2058		When you are over-earnest with your Brutus,	
FTLN 2059		He'll think your mother chides, and leave you so.	
		<i>Enter a Poet</i> 「 <i>followed by Lucilius, Titinius, and Lucius.</i> 」	
	POET		
FTLN 2060		Let me go in to see the Generals.	
FTLN 2061		There is some grudge between 'em; 'tis not meet	
FTLN 2062		They be alone.	145
FTLN 2063	LUCILIUS	You shall not come to them.	
FTLN 2064	POET	Nothing but death shall stay me.	
FTLN 2065	CASSIUS	How now, what's the matter?	
	POET		
FTLN 2066		For shame, you generals, what do you mean?	
FTLN 2067		Love and be friends as two such men should be,	150
FTLN 2068		For I have seen more years, I'm sure, than ye.	
	CASSIUS		
FTLN 2069		Ha, ha, how vilely doth this cynic rhyme!	
	BRUTUS		
FTLN 2070		Get you hence, sirrah! Saucy fellow, hence!	
	CASSIUS		
FTLN 2071		Bear with him, Brutus. 'Tis his fashion.	
	BRUTUS		
FTLN 2072		I'll know his humor when he knows his time.	155
FTLN 2073		What should the wars do with these jiggling fools?—	
FTLN 2074		Companion, hence!	
FTLN 2075	CASSIUS	Away, away, be gone! <i>Poet exits.</i>	
	BRUTUS		
FTLN 2076		Lucilius and Titinius, bid the commanders	
FTLN 2077		Prepare to lodge their companies tonight.	160
	CASSIUS		
FTLN 2078		And come yourselves, and bring Messala with you	
FTLN 2079		Immediately to us. 「 <i>Lucilius and Titinius exit.</i> 」	
FTLN 2080	BRUTUS	Lucius, a bowl of wine. 「 <i>Lucius exits.</i> 」	

CASSIUS

FTLN 2081 I did not think you could have been so angry.

BRUTUS

FTLN 2082 O Cassius, I am sick of many griefs. 165

CASSIUS

FTLN 2083 Of your philosophy you make no use

FTLN 2084 If you give place to accidental evils.

BRUTUS

FTLN 2085 No man bears sorrow better. Portia is dead.

FTLN 2086 CASSIUS Ha? Portia?

FTLN 2087 BRUTUS She is dead. 170

CASSIUS

FTLN 2088 How 'scaped I killing when I crossed you so?

FTLN 2089 O insupportable and touching loss!

FTLN 2090 Upon what sickness?

FTLN 2091 BRUTUS Impatient of my absence,

FTLN 2092 And grief that young Octavius with Mark Antony 175

FTLN 2093 Have made themselves so strong—for with her

FTLN 2094 death

FTLN 2095 That tidings came—with this she fell distract

FTLN 2096 And, her attendants absent, swallowed fire.

FTLN 2097 CASSIUS And died so? 180

FTLN 2098 BRUTUS Even so.

FTLN 2099 CASSIUS O you immortal gods!

Enter 'Lucius' with wine and tapers.

BRUTUS

FTLN 2100 Speak no more of her.—Give me a bowl of wine.—

FTLN 2101 In this I bury all unkindness, Cassius. 'He' drinks.

CASSIUS

FTLN 2102 My heart is thirsty for that noble pledge.— 185

FTLN 2103 Fill, Lucius, till the wine o'erswell the cup;

FTLN 2104 I cannot drink too much of Brutus' love. 'He drinks.'

'Lucius exits.'

Enter Titinius and Messala.

BRUTUS

FTLN 2105 Come in, Titinius. Welcome, good Messala.
 FTLN 2106 Now sit we close about this taper here,
 FTLN 2107 And call in question our necessities. *「They sit.」* 190

CASSIUS

FTLN 2108 Portia, art thou gone?

BRUTUS No more, I pray you.—

FTLN 2110 Messala, I have here received letters
 FTLN 2111 That young Octavius and Mark Antony
 FTLN 2112 Come down upon us with a mighty power, 195
 FTLN 2113 Bending their expedition toward Philippi.

MESSALA

FTLN 2114 Myself have letters of the selfsame tenor.

FTLN 2115 BRUTUS With what addition?

MESSALA

FTLN 2116 That by proscription and bills of outlawry,
 FTLN 2117 Octavius, Antony, and Lepidus 200
 FTLN 2118 Have put to death an hundred senators.

BRUTUS

FTLN 2119 Therein our letters do not well agree.
 FTLN 2120 Mine speak of seventy senators that died
 FTLN 2121 By their proscriptions, Cicero being one.

CASSIUS

FTLN 2122 Cicero one? 205

MESSALA Cicero is dead,

FTLN 2124 And by that order of proscription.

FTLN 2125 Had you your letters from your wife, my lord?

FTLN 2126 BRUTUS No, Messala.

MESSALA

FTLN 2127 Nor nothing in your letters writ of her? 210

FTLN 2128 BRUTUS Nothing, Messala.

FTLN 2129 MESSALA That methinks is strange.

BRUTUS

FTLN 2130 Why ask you? Hear you aught of her in yours?

FTLN 2131 MESSALA No, my lord.

	BRUTUS	
FTLN 2132	Now, as you are a Roman, tell me true.	215
	MESSALA	
FTLN 2133	Then like a Roman bear the truth I tell,	
FTLN 2134	For certain she is dead, and by strange manner.	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 2135	Why, farewell, Portia. We must die, Messala.	
FTLN 2136	With meditating that she must die once,	
FTLN 2137	I have the patience to endure it now.	220
	MESSALA	
FTLN 2138	Even so great men great losses should endure.	
	CASSIUS	
FTLN 2139	I have as much of this in art as you,	
FTLN 2140	But yet my nature could not bear it so.	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 2141	Well, to our work alive. What do you think	
FTLN 2142	Of marching to Philippi presently?	225
FTLN 2143	CASSIUS I do not think it good.	
FTLN 2144	BRUTUS Your reason?	
FTLN 2145	CASSIUS This it is:	
FTLN 2146	'Tis better that the enemy seek us;	
FTLN 2147	So shall he waste his means, weary his soldiers,	230
FTLN 2148	Doing himself offense, whilst we, lying still,	
FTLN 2149	Are full of rest, defense, and nimbleness.	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 2150	Good reasons must of force give place to better.	
FTLN 2151	The people 'twixt Philippi and this ground	
FTLN 2152	Do stand but in a forced affection,	235
FTLN 2153	For they have grudged us contribution.	
FTLN 2154	The enemy, marching along by them,	
FTLN 2155	By them shall make a fuller number up,	
FTLN 2156	Come on refreshed, new-added, and encouraged,	
FTLN 2157	From which advantage shall we cut him off	240
FTLN 2158	If at Philippi we do face him there,	
FTLN 2159	These people at our back.	
FTLN 2160	CASSIUS	
	Hear me, good brother—	

BRUTUS

FTLN 2161 Under your pardon. You must note besides
 FTLN 2162 That we have tried the utmost of our friends, 245
 FTLN 2163 Our legions are brim full, our cause is ripe.
 FTLN 2164 The enemy increaseth every day;
 FTLN 2165 We, at the height, are ready to decline.
 FTLN 2166 There is a tide in the affairs of men
 FTLN 2167 Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune; 250
 FTLN 2168 Omitted, all the voyage of their life
 FTLN 2169 Is bound in shallows and in miseries.
 FTLN 2170 On such a full sea are we now afloat,
 FTLN 2171 And we must take the current when it serves
 FTLN 2172 Or lose our ventures. 255

CASSIUS Then, with your will, go on;
 FTLN 2174 We'll along ourselves and meet them at Philippi.

BRUTUS

FTLN 2175 The deep of night is crept upon our talk,
 FTLN 2176 And nature must obey necessity,
 FTLN 2177 Which we will niggard with a little rest. 260
 FTLN 2178 There is no more to say.

FTLN 2179 CASSIUS No more. Good night.
 「*They stand.*」

FTLN 2180 Early tomorrow will we rise and hence.

BRUTUS

FTLN 2181 Lucius.

Enter Lucius.

FTLN 2182 My gown. 「*Lucius exits.*」 265
 FTLN 2183 Farewell, good Messala.—
 FTLN 2184 Good night, Titinius.—Noble, noble Cassius,
 FTLN 2185 Good night and good repose.

FTLN 2186 CASSIUS O my dear brother,
 FTLN 2187 This was an ill beginning of the night. 270
 FTLN 2188 Never come such division 'tween our souls!
 FTLN 2189 Let it not, Brutus.

Enter Lucius with the gown.

FTLN 2190	BRUTUS	Everything is well.	
FTLN 2191	CASSIUS	Good night, my lord.	
FTLN 2192	BRUTUS	Good night, good brother.	275
	TITINIUS/MESSALA		
FTLN 2193		Good night, Lord Brutus.	
FTLN 2194	BRUTUS	Farewell, everyone.	
		<i>「All but Brutus and Lucius」 exit.</i>	
FTLN 2195		Give me the gown. Where is thy instrument?	
	LUCIUS		
FTLN 2196		Here in the tent.	
FTLN 2197	BRUTUS	What, thou speak'st drowsily?	280
FTLN 2198		Poor knave, I blame thee not; thou art o'erwatched.	
FTLN 2199		Call Claudius and some other of my men;	
FTLN 2200		I'll have them sleep on cushions in my tent.	
FTLN 2201	LUCIUS	Varro and Claudius.	
		<i>Enter Varro and Claudius.</i>	
FTLN 2202	VARRO	Calls my lord?	285
	BRUTUS		
FTLN 2203		I pray you, sirs, lie in my tent and sleep.	
FTLN 2204		It may be I shall raise you by and by	
FTLN 2205		On business to my brother Cassius.	
	VARRO		
FTLN 2206		So please you, we will stand and watch your	
FTLN 2207		pleasure.	290
	BRUTUS		
FTLN 2208		I will not have it so. Lie down, good sirs.	
FTLN 2209		It may be I shall otherwise bethink me.	
		<i>「They lie down.」</i>	
FTLN 2210		Look, Lucius, here's the book I sought for so.	
FTLN 2211		I put it in the pocket of my gown.	
	LUCIUS		
FTLN 2212		I was sure your Lordship did not give it me.	295
	BRUTUS		
FTLN 2213		Bear with me, good boy, I am much forgetful.	

FTLN 2214

Canst thou hold up thy heavy eyes awhile

FTLN 2215

And touch thy instrument a strain or two?

LUCIUS

FTLN 2216

Ay, my lord, an 't please you.

FTLN 2217

BRUTUS It does, my boy.

300

FTLN 2218

I trouble thee too much, but thou art willing.

FTLN 2219

LUCIUS It is my duty, sir.

BRUTUS

FTLN 2220

I should not urge thy duty past thy might.

FTLN 2221

I know young bloods look for a time of rest.

FTLN 2222

LUCIUS I have slept, my lord, already.

305

BRUTUS

FTLN 2223

It was well done, and thou shalt sleep again.

FTLN 2224

I will not hold thee long. If I do live,

FTLN 2225

I will be good to thee.

Music and a song. [Lucius then falls asleep.]

FTLN 2226

This is a sleepy tune. O murd'rous [slumber,]

FTLN 2227

Layest thou thy leaden mace upon my boy,

310

FTLN 2228

That plays thee music?—Gentle knave, good night.

FTLN 2229

I will not do thee so much wrong to wake thee.

FTLN 2230

If thou dost nod, thou break'st thy instrument.

FTLN 2231

I'll take it from thee and, good boy, good night.

[He moves the instrument.]

FTLN 2232

Let me see, let me see; is not the leaf turned down

315

FTLN 2233

Where I left reading? Here it is, I think.

FTLN 2234

How ill this taper burns.

Enter the Ghost of Caesar.

FTLN 2235

Ha, who comes here?—

FTLN 2236

I think it is the weakness of mine eyes

FTLN 2237

That shapes this monstrous apparition.

320

FTLN 2238

It comes upon me.—Art thou any thing?

FTLN 2239

Art thou some god, some angel, or some devil,

FTLN 2240

That mak'st my blood cold and my hair to stare?

FTLN 2241

Speak to me what thou art.

	GHOST	
FTLN 2242	Thy evil spirit, Brutus.	325
FTLN 2243	BRUTUS Why com'st thou?	
	GHOST	
FTLN 2244	To tell thee thou shalt see me at Philippi.	
FTLN 2245	BRUTUS Well, then I shall see thee again?	
FTLN 2246	GHOST Ay, at Philippi.	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 2247	Why, I will see thee at Philippi, then. <i>「Ghost exits.」</i>	330
FTLN 2248	Now I have taken heart, thou vanishest.	
FTLN 2249	Ill spirit, I would hold more talk with thee.—	
FTLN 2250	Boy, Lucius!—Varro, Claudius, sirs, awake!	
FTLN 2251	Claudius!	
FTLN 2252	LUCIUS The strings, my lord, are false.	335
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 2253	He thinks he still is at his instrument.	
FTLN 2254	Lucius, awake!	
FTLN 2255	LUCIUS My lord?	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 2256	Didst thou dream, Lucius, that thou so criedst out?	
	LUCIUS	
FTLN 2257	My lord, I do not know that I did cry.	340
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 2258	Yes, that thou didst. Didst thou see anything?	
FTLN 2259	LUCIUS Nothing, my lord.	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 2260	Sleep again, Lucius.—Sirrah Claudius!	
FTLN 2261	<i>「To Varro.」</i> Fellow thou, awake! <i>「They rise up.」</i>	
FTLN 2262	VARRO My lord?	345
FTLN 2263	CLAUDIUS My lord?	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 2264	Why did you so cry out, sirs, in your sleep?	
	BOTH	
FTLN 2265	Did we, my lord?	
FTLN 2266	BRUTUS Ay. Saw you anything?	
FTLN 2267	VARRO No, my lord, I saw nothing.	350

FTLN 2268

CLAUDIUS Nor I, my lord.

BRUTUS

FTLN 2269

Go and commend me to my brother Cassius.

FTLN 2270

Bid him set on his powers betimes before,

FTLN 2271

And we will follow.

FTLN 2272

BOTH It shall be done, my lord.

355

They exit.
