

「Scene 3」

Enter Cinna the poet and after him the Plebeians.

CINNA

FTLN 1765 I dreamt tonight that I did feast with Caesar,
FTLN 1766 And things unluckily charge my fantasy.
FTLN 1767 I have no will to wander forth of doors,
FTLN 1768 Yet something leads me forth.
FTLN 1769 FIRST PLEBEIAN What is your name?

FTLN 1770	SECOND PLEBEIAN	Whither are you going?	
FTLN 1771	THIRD PLEBEIAN	Where do you dwell?	
FTLN 1772	FOURTH PLEBEIAN	Are you a married man or a	
FTLN 1773		bachelor?	
FTLN 1774	SECOND PLEBEIAN	Answer every man directly.	10
FTLN 1775	FIRST PLEBEIAN	Ay, and briefly.	
FTLN 1776	FOURTH PLEBEIAN	Ay, and wisely.	
FTLN 1777	THIRD PLEBEIAN	Ay, and truly, you were best.	
FTLN 1778	CINNA	What is my name? Whither am I going? Where	
FTLN 1779		do I dwell? Am I a married man or a bachelor?	15
FTLN 1780		Then to answer every man directly and briefly,	
FTLN 1781		wisely and truly: wisely I say, I am a bachelor.	
FTLN 1782	SECOND PLEBEIAN	That's as much as to say they are	
FTLN 1783		fools that marry. You'll bear me a bang for that, I	
FTLN 1784		fear. Proceed directly.	20
FTLN 1785	CINNA	Directly, I am going to Caesar's funeral.	
FTLN 1786	FIRST PLEBEIAN	As a friend or an enemy?	
FTLN 1787	CINNA	As a friend.	
FTLN 1788	SECOND PLEBEIAN	That matter is answered directly.	
FTLN 1789	FOURTH PLEBEIAN	For your dwelling—briefly.	25
FTLN 1790	CINNA	Briefly, I dwell by the Capitol.	
FTLN 1791	THIRD PLEBEIAN	Your name, sir, truly.	
FTLN 1792	CINNA	Truly, my name is Cinna.	
FTLN 1793	FIRST PLEBEIAN	Tear him to pieces! He's a conspirator.	
FTLN 1794	CINNA	I am Cinna the poet, I am Cinna the poet!	30
FTLN 1795	FOURTH PLEBEIAN	Tear him for his bad verses, tear him	
FTLN 1796		for his bad verses!	
FTLN 1797	CINNA	I am not Cinna the conspirator.	
FTLN 1798	FOURTH PLEBEIAN	It is no matter. His name's Cinna.	
FTLN 1799		Pluck but his name out of his heart, and turn him	35
FTLN 1800		going.	
FTLN 1801	THIRD PLEBEIAN	Tear him, tear him! Come, brands, ho,	
FTLN 1802		firebrands! To Brutus', to Cassius', burn all! Some	
FTLN 1803		to Decius' house, and some to Casca's, some to	
FTLN 1804		Ligarius'. Away, go!	40
		<i>All the Plebeians exit, [carrying off Cinna.]</i>	