

「Scene 3」

*Alarums. Enter Cassius 「carrying a standard」 and
Titinius.*

CASSIUS

FTLN 2415 O, look, Titinius, look, the villains fly!
FTLN 2416 Myself have to mine own turned enemy.
FTLN 2417 This ensign here of mine was turning back;
FTLN 2418 I slew the coward and did take it from him.

TITINIUS

FTLN 2419 O Cassius, Brutus gave the word too early, 5
 FTLN 2420 Who, having some advantage on Octavius,
 FTLN 2421 Took it too eagerly. His soldiers fell to spoil,
 FTLN 2422 Whilst we by Antony are all enclosed.

Enter Pindarus.

PINDARUS

FTLN 2423 Fly further off, my lord, fly further off!
 FTLN 2424 Mark Antony is in your tents, my lord. 10
 FTLN 2425 Fly therefore, noble Cassius, fly far off.

CASSIUS

FTLN 2426 This hill is far enough.—Look, look, Titinius,
 FTLN 2427 Are those my tents where I perceive the fire?

TITINIUS

FTLN 2428 They are, my lord.

CASSIUS Titinius, if thou lovest me, 15

FTLN 2430 Mount thou my horse and hide thy spurs in him
 FTLN 2431 Till he have brought thee up to yonder troops
 FTLN 2432 And here again, that I may rest assured
 FTLN 2433 Whether yond troops are friend or enemy.

TITINIUS

FTLN 2434 I will be here again even with a thought. *He exits.* 20

CASSIUS

FTLN 2435 Go, Pindarus, get higher on that hill.
 FTLN 2436 My sight was ever thick. Regard Titinius
 FTLN 2437 And tell me what thou not'st about the field.
「Pindarus goes up.」

FTLN 2438 This day I breathèd first. Time is come round,
 FTLN 2439 And where I did begin, there shall I end; 25
 FTLN 2440 My life is run his compass.—Sirrah, what news?

FTLN 2441 PINDARUS, *above.* O my lord!

FTLN 2442 CASSIUS What news?

PINDARUS

FTLN 2443 Titinius is enclosed round about

FTLN 2444	With horsemen that make to him on the spur,	30
FTLN 2445	Yet he spurs on. Now they are almost on him.	
FTLN 2446	Now Titinius! Now some light. O, he lights too.	
FTLN 2447	He's ta'en. <i>Shout.</i>	
FTLN 2448	And hark, they shout for joy.	
FTLN 2449	CASSIUS Come down, behold no more.—	35
FTLN 2450	O, coward that I am to live so long	
FTLN 2451	To see my best friend ta'en before my face!	
	<i>Pindarus</i> 「comes down.」	
FTLN 2452	Come hither, sirrah.	
FTLN 2453	In Parthia did I take thee prisoner,	
FTLN 2454	And then I swore thee, saving of thy life,	40
FTLN 2455	That whatsoever I did bid thee do	
FTLN 2456	Thou shouldst attempt it. Come now, keep thine	
FTLN 2457	oath.	
FTLN 2458	Now be a freeman, and with this good sword,	
FTLN 2459	That ran through Caesar's bowels, search this	45
FTLN 2460	bosom.	
FTLN 2461	Stand not to answer. Here, take thou the hilts,	
FTLN 2462	And, when my face is covered, as 'tis now,	
FTLN 2463	Guide thou the sword. 「 <i>Pindarus stabs him.</i> 」	
FTLN 2464	Caesar, thou art revenged	50
FTLN 2465	Even with the sword that killed thee. 「 <i>He dies.</i> 」	
	PINDARUS	
FTLN 2466	So I am free, yet would not so have been,	
FTLN 2467	Durst I have done my will.—O Cassius!—	
FTLN 2468	Far from this country Pindarus shall run,	
FTLN 2469	Where never Roman shall take note of him.	55
	「 <i>He exits.</i> 」	
	<i>Enter Titinius and Messala.</i>	
	MESSALA	
FTLN 2470	It is but change, Titinius, for Octavius	
FTLN 2471	Is overthrown by noble Brutus' power,	
FTLN 2472	As Cassius' legions are by Antony.	

	TITINIUS	
FTLN 2473	These tidings will well comfort Cassius.	
	MESSALA	
FTLN 2474	Where did you leave him?	60
FTLN 2475	TITINIUS	All disconsolate,
FTLN 2476	With Pindarus his bondman, on this hill.	
	MESSALA	
FTLN 2477	Is not that he that lies upon the ground?	
	TITINIUS	
FTLN 2478	He lies not like the living. O my heart!	
	MESSALA	
FTLN 2479	Is not that he?	65
FTLN 2480	TITINIUS	No, this was he, Messala,
FTLN 2481	But Cassius is no more. O setting sun,	
FTLN 2482	As in thy red rays thou dost sink to night,	
FTLN 2483	So in his red blood Cassius' day is set.	
FTLN 2484	The sun of Rome is set. Our day is gone;	70
FTLN 2485	Clouds, dews, and dangers come. Our deeds are	
FTLN 2486	done.	
FTLN 2487	Mistrust of my success hath done this deed.	
	MESSALA	
FTLN 2488	Mistrust of good success hath done this deed.	
FTLN 2489	O hateful error, melancholy's child,	75
FTLN 2490	Why dost thou show to the apt thoughts of men	
FTLN 2491	The things that are not? O error, soon conceived,	
FTLN 2492	Thou never com'st unto a happy birth	
FTLN 2493	But kill'st the mother that engendered thee!	
	TITINIUS	
FTLN 2494	What, Pindarus! Where art thou, Pindarus?	80
	MESSALA	
FTLN 2495	Seek him, Titinius, whilst I go to meet	
FTLN 2496	The noble Brutus, thrusting this report	
FTLN 2497	Into his ears. I may say "thrusting it,"	
FTLN 2498	For piercing steel and darts envenomèd	
FTLN 2499	Shall be as welcome to the ears of Brutus	85
FTLN 2500	As tidings of this sight.	

FTLN 2501	TITINIUS	Hie you, Messala,	
FTLN 2502		And I will seek for Pindarus the while.	
		<i>「Messala exits.」</i>	
FTLN 2503		Why didst thou send me forth, brave Cassius?	
FTLN 2504		Did I not meet thy friends, and did not they	90
FTLN 2505		Put on my brows this wreath of victory	
FTLN 2506		And bid me give it thee? Didst thou not hear their	
FTLN 2507		shouts?	
FTLN 2508		Alas, thou hast misconstrued everything.	
FTLN 2509		But hold thee, take this garland on thy brow.	95
		<i>「Laying the garland on Cassius' brow.」</i>	
FTLN 2510		Thy Brutus bid me give it thee, and I	
FTLN 2511		Will do his bidding.—Brutus, come apace,	
FTLN 2512		And see how I regarded Caius Cassius.—	
FTLN 2513		By your leave, gods, this is a Roman's part.	
FTLN 2514		Come, Cassius' sword, and find Titinius' heart!	100
		<i>「He」 dies 「on Cassius' sword.」</i>	
		<i>Alarum. Enter Brutus, Messala, young Cato, Strato,</i>	
		<i>Volumnius, and Lucilius, 「Labeo, and Flavius.」</i>	
	BRUTUS		
FTLN 2515		Where, where, Messala, doth his body lie?	
	MESSALA		
FTLN 2516		Lo, yonder, and Titinius mourning it.	
	BRUTUS		
FTLN 2517		Titinius' face is upward.	
FTLN 2518	CATO	He is slain.	
	BRUTUS		
FTLN 2519		O Julius Caesar, thou art mighty yet;	105
FTLN 2520		Thy spirit walks abroad and turns our swords	
FTLN 2521		In our own proper entrails. <i>Low alarums.</i>	
FTLN 2522	CATO	Brave Titinius!—	
FTLN 2523		Look whe'er he have not crowned dead Cassius.	
	BRUTUS		
FTLN 2524		Are yet two Romans living such as these?—	110
FTLN 2525		The last of all the Romans, fare thee well.	

FTLN 2526

It is impossible that ever Rome

FTLN 2527

Should breed thy fellow.—Friends, I owe more

FTLN 2528

tears

FTLN 2529

To this dead man than you shall see me pay.—

115

FTLN 2530

I shall find time, Cassius; I shall find time.—

FTLN 2531

Come, therefore, and to 'Thasos' send his body.

FTLN 2532

His funerals shall not be in our camp,

FTLN 2533

Lest it discomfort us.—Lucilius, come.—

FTLN 2534

And come, young Cato. Let us to the field.—

120

FTLN 2535

Labeo and Flavius, set our battles on.

FTLN 2536

'Tis three o'clock, and, Romans, yet ere night

FTLN 2537

We shall try fortune in a second fight.

They exit.