

「Scene 2」

Enter Brutus and Cassius with the Plebeians.

「PLEBEIANS」

FTLN 1478 We will be satisfied! Let us be satisfied!

BRUTUS

FTLN 1479 Then follow me and give me audience, friends.—

FTLN 1480 Cassius, go you into the other street

FTLN 1481 And part the numbers.—

FTLN 1482 Those that will hear me speak, let 'em stay here;

FTLN 1483 Those that will follow Cassius, go with him;

FTLN 1484	And public reasons shall be rendered	
FTLN 1485	Of Caesar's death.	
FTLN 1486	FIRST PLEBEIAN I will hear Brutus speak.	
	SECOND PLEBEIAN	
FTLN 1487	I will hear Cassius, and compare their reasons	10
FTLN 1488	When severally we hear them rendered.	
	<i>「Cassius exits with some of the Plebeians.</i>	
	<i>Brutus goes into the pulpit.」</i>	
	THIRD PLEBEIAN	
FTLN 1489	The noble Brutus is ascended. Silence.	
FTLN 1490	BRUTUS Be patient till the last.	
FTLN 1491	Romans, countrymen, and lovers, hear me for my	
FTLN 1492	cause, and be silent that you may hear. Believe me	15
FTLN 1493	for mine honor, and have respect to mine honor	
FTLN 1494	that you may believe. Censure me in your wisdom,	
FTLN 1495	and awake your senses that you may the better	
FTLN 1496	judge. If there be any in this assembly, any dear	
FTLN 1497	friend of Caesar's, to him I say that Brutus' love	20
FTLN 1498	to Caesar was no less than his. If then that friend	
FTLN 1499	demand why Brutus rose against Caesar, this is my	
FTLN 1500	answer: not that I loved Caesar less, but that I loved	
FTLN 1501	Rome more. Had you rather Caesar were living, and	
FTLN 1502	die all slaves, than that Caesar were dead, to live all	25
FTLN 1503	freemen? As Caesar loved me, I weep for him. As he	
FTLN 1504	was fortunate, I rejoice at it. As he was valiant, I	
FTLN 1505	honor him. But, as he was ambitious, I slew him.	
FTLN 1506	There is tears for his love, joy for his fortune, honor	
FTLN 1507	for his valor, and death for his ambition. Who is	30
FTLN 1508	here so base that would be a bondman? If any,	
FTLN 1509	speak, for him have I offended. Who is here so rude	
FTLN 1510	that would not be a Roman? If any, speak, for him	
FTLN 1511	have I offended. Who is here so vile that will not	
FTLN 1512	love his country? If any, speak, for him have I	35
FTLN 1513	offended. I pause for a reply.	
FTLN 1514	PLEBEIANS None, Brutus, none.	
FTLN 1515	BRUTUS Then none have I offended. I have done no	

FTLN 1516	more to Caesar than you shall do to Brutus. The	
FTLN 1517	question of his death is enrolled in the Capitol, his	40
FTLN 1518	glory not extenuated wherein he was worthy, nor	
FTLN 1519	his offenses enforced for which he suffered death.	
	<i>Enter Mark Antony [and others] with Caesar's body.</i>	
FTLN 1520	Here comes his body, mourned by Mark Antony,	
FTLN 1521	who, though he had no hand in his death, shall	
FTLN 1522	receive the benefit of his dying—a place in the	45
FTLN 1523	commonwealth—as which of you shall not? With	
FTLN 1524	this I depart: that, as I slew my best lover for the	
FTLN 1525	good of Rome, I have the same dagger for myself	
FTLN 1526	when it shall please my country to need my death.	
FTLN 1527	PLEBEIANS Live, Brutus, live, live!	50
	FIRST PLEBEIAN	
FTLN 1528	Bring him with triumph home unto his house.	
	SECOND PLEBEIAN	
FTLN 1529	Give him a statue with his ancestors.	
	THIRD PLEBEIAN	
FTLN 1530	Let him be Caesar.	
FTLN 1531	FOURTH PLEBEIAN Caesar's better parts	
FTLN 1532	Shall be crowned in Brutus.	55
	FIRST PLEBEIAN	
FTLN 1533	We'll bring him to his house with shouts and	
FTLN 1534	clamors.	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 1535	My countrymen—	
FTLN 1536	SECOND PLEBEIAN Peace, silence! Brutus speaks.	
FTLN 1537	FIRST PLEBEIAN Peace, ho!	60
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 1538	Good countrymen, let me depart alone,	
FTLN 1539	And, for my sake, stay here with Antony.	
FTLN 1540	Do grace to Caesar's corpse, and grace his speech	
FTLN 1541	Tending to Caesar's glories, which Mark Antony	
FTLN 1542	(By our permission) is allowed to make.	65

FTLN 1543

I do entreat you, not a man depart,

FTLN 1544

Save I alone, till Antony have spoke.

He ʃdescends and ʃ exits.

FIRST PLEBEIAN

FTLN 1545

Stay, ho, and let us hear Mark Antony!

THIRD PLEBEIAN

FTLN 1546

Let him go up into the public chair.

ʃPLEBEIANS ʃ

FTLN 1547

We'll hear him.—Noble Antony, go up.

70

ANTONY

FTLN 1548

For Brutus' sake, I am beholding to you.

ʃHe goes into the pulpit. ʃ

FTLN 1549

FOURTH PLEBEIAN What does he say of Brutus?

FTLN 1550

THIRD PLEBEIAN He says for Brutus' sake

FTLN 1551

He finds himself beholding to us all.

FOURTH PLEBEIAN

FTLN 1552

'Twere best he speak no harm of Brutus here.

75

FIRST PLEBEIAN

FTLN 1553

This Caesar was a tyrant.

FTLN 1554

THIRD PLEBEIAN Nay, that's certain.

FTLN 1555

We are blest that Rome is rid of him.

SECOND PLEBEIAN

FTLN 1556

Peace, let us hear what Antony can say.

ANTONY

FTLN 1557

You gentle Romans—

80

FTLN 1558

PLEBEIANS Peace, ho! Let us hear him.

ANTONY

FTLN 1559

Friends, Romans, countrymen, lend me your ears.

FTLN 1560

I come to bury Caesar, not to praise him.

FTLN 1561

The evil that men do lives after them;

FTLN 1562

The good is oft interrèd with their bones.

85

FTLN 1563

So let it be with Caesar. The noble Brutus

FTLN 1564

Hath told you Caesar was ambitious.

FTLN 1565

If it were so, it was a grievous fault,

FTLN 1566

And grievously hath Caesar answered it.

FTLN 1567

Here, under leave of Brutus and the rest

90

FTLN 1568

(For Brutus is an honorable man;

FTLN 1569	So are they all, all honorable men),	
FTLN 1570	Come I to speak in Caesar's funeral.	
FTLN 1571	He was my friend, faithful and just to me,	
FTLN 1572	But Brutus says he was ambitious,	95
FTLN 1573	And Brutus is an honorable man.	
FTLN 1574	He hath brought many captives home to Rome,	
FTLN 1575	Whose ransoms did the general coffers fill.	
FTLN 1576	Did this in Caesar seem ambitious?	
FTLN 1577	When that the poor have cried, Caesar hath wept;	100
FTLN 1578	Ambition should be made of sterner stuff.	
FTLN 1579	Yet Brutus says he was ambitious,	
FTLN 1580	And Brutus is an honorable man.	
FTLN 1581	You all did see that on the Lupercal	
FTLN 1582	I thrice presented him a kingly crown,	105
FTLN 1583	Which he did thrice refuse. Was this ambition?	
FTLN 1584	Yet Brutus says he was ambitious,	
FTLN 1585	And sure he is an honorable man.	
FTLN 1586	I speak not to disprove what Brutus spoke,	
FTLN 1587	But here I am to speak what I do know.	110
FTLN 1588	You all did love him once, not without cause.	
FTLN 1589	What cause withholds you, then, to mourn for	
FTLN 1590	him?—	
FTLN 1591	O judgment, thou 'art' fled to brutish beasts,	
FTLN 1592	And men have lost their reason!—Bear with me;	115
FTLN 1593	My heart is in the coffin there with Caesar,	
FTLN 1594	And I must pause till it come back to me. <i>['He weeps.']</i>	
FIRST PLEBEIAN		
FTLN 1595	Methinks there is much reason in his sayings.	
SECOND PLEBEIAN		
FTLN 1596	If thou consider rightly of the matter,	
FTLN 1597	Caesar has had great wrong.	120
FTLN 1598	THIRD PLEBEIAN	Has he, masters?
FTLN 1599	I fear there will a worse come in his place.	
FOURTH PLEBEIAN		
FTLN 1600	Marked you his words? He would not take the	
FTLN 1601	crown;	
FTLN 1602	Therefore 'tis certain he was not ambitious.	125

FIRST PLEBEIAN

FTLN 1603 If it be found so, some will dear abide it.

SECOND PLEBEIAN

FTLN 1604 Poor soul, his eyes are red as fire with weeping.

THIRD PLEBEIAN

FTLN 1605 There's not a nobler man in Rome than Antony.

FOURTH PLEBEIAN

FTLN 1606 Now mark him. He begins again to speak.

ANTONY

FTLN 1607 But yesterday the word of Caesar might 130

FTLN 1608 Have stood against the world. Now lies he there,

FTLN 1609 And none so poor to do him reverence.

FTLN 1610 O masters, if I were disposed to stir

FTLN 1611 Your hearts and minds to mutiny and rage,

FTLN 1612 I should do Brutus wrong and Cassius wrong, 135

FTLN 1613 Who, you all know, are honorable men.

FTLN 1614 I will not do them wrong. I rather choose

FTLN 1615 To wrong the dead, to wrong myself and you,

FTLN 1616 Than I will wrong such honorable men.

FTLN 1617 But here's a parchment with the seal of Caesar. 140

FTLN 1618 I found it in his closet. 'Tis his will.

FTLN 1619 Let but the commons hear this testament,

FTLN 1620 Which, pardon me, I do not mean to read,

FTLN 1621 And they would go and kiss dead Caesar's wounds

FTLN 1622 And dip their napkins in his sacred blood— 145

FTLN 1623 Yea, beg a hair of him for memory

FTLN 1624 And, dying, mention it within their wills,

FTLN 1625 Bequeathing it as a rich legacy

FTLN 1626 Unto their issue.

FOURTH PLEBEIAN

FTLN 1627 We'll hear the will. Read it, Mark Antony. 150

PLEBEIANS

FTLN 1628 The will, the will! We will hear Caesar's will.

ANTONY

FTLN 1629 Have patience, gentle friends. I must not read it.

FTLN 1630	It is not meet you know how Caesar loved you.	
FTLN 1631	You are not wood, you are not stones, but men.	
FTLN 1632	And, being men, hearing the will of Caesar,	155
FTLN 1633	It will inflame you; it will make you mad.	
FTLN 1634	'Tis good you know not that you are his heirs,	
FTLN 1635	For if you should, O, what would come of it?	
	FOURTH PLEBEIAN	
FTLN 1636	Read the will! We'll hear it, Antony.	
	「PLEBEIANS」	
FTLN 1637	You shall read us the will, Caesar's will.	160
	ANTONY	
FTLN 1638	Will you be patient? Will you stay awhile?	
FTLN 1639	I have o'ershot myself to tell you of it.	
FTLN 1640	I fear I wrong the honorable men	
FTLN 1641	Whose daggers have stabbed Caesar. I do fear it.	
FTLN 1642	FOURTH PLEBEIAN They were traitors. Honorable men?	165
FTLN 1643	PLEBEIANS The will! The testament!	
FTLN 1644	SECOND PLEBEIAN They were villains, murderers. The	
FTLN 1645	will! Read the will.	
	ANTONY	
FTLN 1646	You will compel me, then, to read the will?	
FTLN 1647	Then make a ring about the corpse of Caesar,	170
FTLN 1648	And let me show you him that made the will.	
FTLN 1649	Shall I descend? And will you give me leave?	
FTLN 1650	PLEBEIANS Come down.	
FTLN 1651	SECOND PLEBEIAN Descend.	
FTLN 1652	THIRD PLEBEIAN You shall have leave.	175
	<i>「Antony descends.」</i>	
FTLN 1653	FOURTH PLEBEIAN A ring; stand round.	
	FIRST PLEBEIAN	
FTLN 1654	Stand from the hearse. Stand from the body.	
	SECOND PLEBEIAN	
FTLN 1655	Room for Antony, most noble Antony.	
	ANTONY	
FTLN 1656	Nay, press not so upon me. Stand far off.	

FTLN 1657	PLEBEIANS Stand back! Room! Bear back!	180
	ANTONY	
FTLN 1658	If you have tears, prepare to shed them now.	
FTLN 1659	You all do know this mantle. I remember	
FTLN 1660	The first time ever Caesar put it on.	
FTLN 1661	'Twas on a summer's evening in his tent,	
FTLN 1662	That day he overcame the Nervii.	185
FTLN 1663	Look, in this place ran Cassius' dagger through.	
FTLN 1664	See what a rent the envious Casca made.	
FTLN 1665	Through this the well-belovèd Brutus stabbed,	
FTLN 1666	And, as he plucked his cursèd steel away,	
FTLN 1667	Mark how the blood of Caesar followed it,	190
FTLN 1668	As rushing out of doors to be resolved	
FTLN 1669	If Brutus so unkindly knocked or no;	
FTLN 1670	For Brutus, as you know, was Caesar's angel.	
FTLN 1671	Judge, O you gods, how dearly Caesar loved him!	
FTLN 1672	This was the most unkindest cut of all.	195
FTLN 1673	For when the noble Caesar saw him stab,	
FTLN 1674	Ingratitude, more strong than traitors' arms,	
FTLN 1675	Quite vanquished him. Then burst his mighty heart,	
FTLN 1676	And, in his mantle muffling up his face,	
FTLN 1677	Even at the base of Pompey's statue	200
FTLN 1678	(Which all the while ran blood) great Caesar fell.	
FTLN 1679	O, what a fall was there, my countrymen!	
FTLN 1680	Then I and you and all of us fell down,	
FTLN 1681	Whilst bloody treason flourished over us.	
FTLN 1682	O, now you weep, and I perceive you feel	205
FTLN 1683	The dint of pity. These are gracious drops.	
FTLN 1684	Kind souls, what, weep you when you but behold	
FTLN 1685	Our Caesar's vesture wounded? Look you here,	
	<i>['Antony lifts Caesar's cloak.']</i>	
FTLN 1686	Here is himself, marred as you see with traitors.	
FTLN 1687	FIRST PLEBEIAN O piteous spectacle!	210
FTLN 1688	SECOND PLEBEIAN O noble Caesar!	
FTLN 1689	THIRD PLEBEIAN O woeful day!	

FTLN 1690	FOURTH PLEBEIAN	O traitors, villains!	
FTLN 1691	FIRST PLEBEIAN	O most bloody sight!	
FTLN 1692	SECOND PLEBEIAN	We will be revenged.	215
FTLN 1693	「PLEBEIANS」	Revenge! About! Seek! Burn! Fire! Kill!	
FTLN 1694		Slay! Let not a traitor live!	
FTLN 1695	ANTONY	Stay, countrymen.	
FTLN 1696	FIRST PLEBEIAN	Peace there! Hear the noble Antony.	
FTLN 1697	SECOND PLEBEIAN	We'll hear him, we'll follow him,	220
FTLN 1698		we'll die with him.	
	ANTONY		
FTLN 1699		Good friends, sweet friends, let me not stir you up	
FTLN 1700		To such a sudden flood of mutiny.	
FTLN 1701		They that have done this deed are honorable.	
FTLN 1702		What private griefs they have, alas, I know not,	225
FTLN 1703		That made them do it. They are wise and honorable	
FTLN 1704		And will no doubt with reasons answer you.	
FTLN 1705		I come not, friends, to steal away your hearts.	
FTLN 1706		I am no orator, as Brutus is,	
FTLN 1707		But, as you know me all, a plain blunt man	230
FTLN 1708		That love my friend, and that they know full well	
FTLN 1709		That gave me public leave to speak of him.	
FTLN 1710		For I have neither 「wit,」 nor words, nor worth,	
FTLN 1711		Action, nor utterance, nor the power of speech	
FTLN 1712		To stir men's blood. I only speak right on.	235
FTLN 1713		I tell you that which you yourselves do know,	
FTLN 1714		Show you sweet Caesar's wounds, poor poor dumb	
FTLN 1715		mouths,	
FTLN 1716		And bid them speak for me. But were I Brutus,	
FTLN 1717		And Brutus Antony, there were an Antony	240
FTLN 1718		Would ruffle up your spirits and put a tongue	
FTLN 1719		In every wound of Caesar that should move	
FTLN 1720		The stones of Rome to rise and mutiny.	
	PLEBEIANS		
FTLN 1721		We'll mutiny.	
FTLN 1722	FIRST PLEBEIAN	We'll burn the house of Brutus.	245

THIRD PLEBEIAN

FTLN 1723 Away then. Come, seek the conspirators.

ANTONY

FTLN 1724 Yet hear me, countrymen; yet hear me speak.

PLEBEIANS

FTLN 1725 Peace, ho! Hear Antony, most noble Antony!

ANTONY

FTLN 1726 Why, friends, you go to do you know not what.

FTLN 1727 Wherein hath Caesar thus deserved your loves? 250

FTLN 1728 Alas, you know not. I must tell you then.

FTLN 1729 You have forgot the will I told you of.

PLEBEIANS

FTLN 1730 Most true. The will! Let's stay and hear the will.

ANTONY

FTLN 1731 Here is the will, and under Caesar's seal:

FTLN 1732 To every Roman citizen he gives, 255

FTLN 1733 To every several man, seventy-five drachmas.

SECOND PLEBEIAN

FTLN 1734 Most noble Caesar! We'll revenge his death.

FTLN 1735 THIRD PLEBEIAN O royal Caesar!

FTLN 1736 ANTONY Hear me with patience.

FTLN 1737 PLEBEIANS Peace, ho! 260

ANTONY

FTLN 1738 Moreover, he hath left you all his walks,

FTLN 1739 His private arbors, and new-planted orchards,

FTLN 1740 On this side Tiber. He hath left them you,

FTLN 1741 And to your heirs forever—common pleasures

FTLN 1742 To walk abroad and recreate yourselves. 265

FTLN 1743 Here was a Caesar! When comes such another?

FIRST PLEBEIAN

FTLN 1744 Never, never!—Come, away, away!

FTLN 1745 We'll burn his body in the holy place

FTLN 1746 And with the brands fire the traitors' houses.

FTLN 1747 Take up the body. 270

FTLN 1748 SECOND PLEBEIAN Go fetch fire.

FTLN 1749 THIRD PLEBEIAN Pluck down benches.

FTLN 1750

FOURTH PLEBEIAN Pluck down forms, windows,
anything.

FTLN 1751

Plebeians exit [with Caesar's body.]

ANTONY

FTLN 1752

Now let it work. Mischief, thou art afoot;

275

FTLN 1753

Take thou what course thou wilt.

Enter Servant.

FTLN 1754

How now, fellow?

SERVANT

FTLN 1755

Sir, Octavius is already come to Rome.

FTLN 1756

ANTONY Where is he?

SERVANT

FTLN 1757

He and Lepidus are at Caesar's house.

280

ANTONY

FTLN 1758

And thither will I straight to visit him.

FTLN 1759

He comes upon a wish. Fortune is merry

FTLN 1760

And in this mood will give us anything.

SERVANT

FTLN 1761

I heard him say Brutus and Cassius

FTLN 1762

Are rid like madmen through the gates of Rome.

285

ANTONY

FTLN 1763

Belike they had some notice of the people

FTLN 1764

How I had moved them. Bring me to Octavius.

They exit.