

ACT 3

「Scene 1」

Flourish. Enter Caesar, Antony, Lepidus; Brutus, Cassius, Casca, Decius, Metellus, Trebonius, Cinna; Publius, 「Popilius,」 Artemidorus, the Soothsayer, 「and other Senators and Petitioners.」

FTLN 1154	CAESAR	The ides of March are come.	
FTLN 1155	SOOTHSAYER	Ay, Caesar, but not gone.	
FTLN 1156	ARTEMIDORUS	Hail, Caesar. Read this schedule.	
	DECIUS		
FTLN 1157		Trebonius doth desire you to o'erread,	
FTLN 1158		At your best leisure, this his humble suit.	5
	ARTEMIDORUS		
FTLN 1159		O Caesar, read mine first, for mine's a suit	
FTLN 1160		That touches Caesar nearer. Read it, great Caesar.	
	CAESAR		
FTLN 1161		What touches us ourself shall be last served.	
	ARTEMIDORUS		
FTLN 1162		Delay not, Caesar; read it instantly.	
	CAESAR		
FTLN 1163		What, is the fellow mad?	10
FTLN 1164	PUBLIUS	Sirrah, give place.	
	CASSIUS		
FTLN 1165		What, urge you your petitions in the street?	
FTLN 1166		Come to the Capitol.	
		<i>「Caesar goes forward, the rest following.」</i>	

POPILIUS, 「*to Cassius*」

FTLN 1167

I wish your enterprise today may thrive.

FTLN 1168

CASSIUS What enterprise, Popilius?

15

FTLN 1169

POPILIUS Fare you well. 「*He walks away.*」

FTLN 1170

BRUTUS What said Popilius Lena?

CASSIUS

FTLN 1171

He wished today our enterprise might thrive.

FTLN 1172

I fear our purpose is discoverèd.

BRUTUS

FTLN 1173

Look how he makes to Caesar. Mark him.

20

CASSIUS

FTLN 1174

Casca, be sudden, for we fear prevention.—

FTLN 1175

Brutus, what shall be done? If this be known,

FTLN 1176

Cassius or Caesar never shall turn back,

FTLN 1177

For I will slay myself.

FTLN 1178

BRUTUS Cassius, be constant.

25

FTLN 1179

Popilius Lena speaks not of our purposes,

FTLN 1180

For look, he smiles, and Caesar doth not change.

CASSIUS

FTLN 1181

Trebonius knows his time, for look you, Brutus,

FTLN 1182

He draws Mark Antony out of the way.

「*Trebonius and Antony exit.*」

DECIUS

FTLN 1183

Where is Metellus Cimber? Let him go

FTLN 1184

And presently prefer his suit to Caesar.

30

BRUTUS

FTLN 1185

He is addressed. Press near and second him.

CINNA

FTLN 1186

Casca, you are the first that rears your hand.

CAESAR

FTLN 1187

Are we all ready? What is now amiss

FTLN 1188

That Caesar and his Senate must redress?

35

METELLUS, 「*kneeling*」

FTLN 1189

Most high, most mighty, and most puissant Caesar,

FTLN 1190

Metellus Cimber throws before thy seat

FTLN 1191

An humble heart.

FTLN 1192	CAESAR	I must prevent thee, Cimber.	
FTLN 1193		These couchings and these lowly courtesies	40
FTLN 1194		Might fire the blood of ordinary men	
FTLN 1195		And turn preordinance and first decree	
FTLN 1196		Into the 「law」 of children. Be not fond	
FTLN 1197		To think that Caesar bears such rebel blood	
FTLN 1198		That will be thawed from the true quality	45
FTLN 1199		With that which melteth fools—I mean sweet	
FTLN 1200		words,	
FTLN 1201		Low-crookèd curtsies, and base spaniel fawning.	
FTLN 1202		Thy brother by decree is banishèd.	
FTLN 1203		If thou dost bend and pray and fawn for him,	50
FTLN 1204		I spurn thee like a cur out of my way.	
FTLN 1205		Know: Caesar doth not wrong, nor without cause	
FTLN 1206		Will he be satisfied.	
	METELLUS		
FTLN 1207		Is there no voice more worthy than my own	
FTLN 1208		To sound more sweetly in great Caesar's ear	55
FTLN 1209		For the repealing of my banished brother?	
	BRUTUS, 「 <i>kneeling</i> 」		
FTLN 1210		I kiss thy hand, but not in flattery, Caesar,	
FTLN 1211		Desiring thee that Publius Cimber may	
FTLN 1212		Have an immediate freedom of repeal.	
	CAESAR		
FTLN 1213		What, Brutus?	60
	CASSIUS, 「 <i>kneeling</i> 」		
FTLN 1214		Pardon, Caesar; Caesar, pardon!	
FTLN 1215		As low as to thy foot doth Cassius fall	
FTLN 1216		To beg enfranchisement for Publius Cimber.	
	CAESAR		
FTLN 1217		I could be well moved, if I were as you.	
FTLN 1218		If I could pray to move, prayers would move me.	65
FTLN 1219		But I am constant as the Northern Star,	
FTLN 1220		Of whose true fixed and resting quality	
FTLN 1221		There is no fellow in the firmament.	
FTLN 1222		The skies are painted with unnumbered sparks;	

FTLN 1223	They are all fire, and every one doth shine.	70
FTLN 1224	But there's but one in all doth hold his place.	
FTLN 1225	So in the world: 'tis furnished well with men,	
FTLN 1226	And men are flesh and blood, and apprehensive.	
FTLN 1227	Yet in the number I do know but one	
FTLN 1228	That unassailable holds on his rank,	75
FTLN 1229	Unshaked of motion; and that I am he	
FTLN 1230	Let me a little show it, even in this:	
FTLN 1231	That I was constant Cimber should be banished	
FTLN 1232	And constant do remain to keep him so.	
	CINNA, <i>['kneeling']</i>	
FTLN 1233	O Caesar—	80
FTLN 1234	CAESAR Hence. Wilt thou lift up Olympus?	
	DECIUS, <i>['kneeling']</i>	
FTLN 1235	Great Caesar—	
FTLN 1236	CAESAR Doth not Brutus bootless kneel?	
FTLN 1237	CASCA Speak, hands, for me!	
	<i>['As Casca strikes, the others rise up and'] stab Caesar.</i>	
FTLN 1238	CAESAR <i>Et tu, Brutè?</i> —Then fall, Caesar.	85
	<i>['He'] dies.</i>	
	CINNA	
FTLN 1239	Liberty! Freedom! Tyranny is dead!	
FTLN 1240	Run hence, proclaim, cry it about the streets.	
	CASSIUS	
FTLN 1241	Some to the common pulpits and cry out	
FTLN 1242	“Liberty, freedom, and enfranchisement.”	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 1243	People and Senators, be not affrighted.	90
FTLN 1244	Fly not; stand still. Ambition's debt is paid.	
	CASCA	
FTLN 1245	Go to the pulpit, Brutus.	
FTLN 1246	DECIUS And Cassius too.	
FTLN 1247	BRUTUS Where's Publius?	
	CINNA	
FTLN 1248	Here, quite confounded with this mutiny.	95

METELLUS

FTLN 1249 Stand fast together, lest some friend of Caesar's
FTLN 1250 Should chance—

BRUTUS

FTLN 1251 Talk not of standing.—Publius, good cheer.
FTLN 1252 There is no harm intended to your person,
FTLN 1253 Nor to no Roman else. So tell them, Publius. 100

CASSIUS

FTLN 1254 And leave us, Publius, lest that the people,
FTLN 1255 Rushing on us, should do your age some mischief.

BRUTUS

FTLN 1256 Do so, and let no man abide this deed
FTLN 1257 But we the doers.

「All but the Conspirators exit.」

Enter Trebonius.

FTLN 1258 CASSIUS Where is Antony? 105

FTLN 1259 TREBONIUS Fled to his house amazed.
FTLN 1260 Men, wives, and children stare, cry out, and run
FTLN 1261 As it were doomsday.

FTLN 1262 BRUTUS Fates, we will know your
FTLN 1263 pleasures. 110
FTLN 1264 That we shall die we know; 'tis but the time,
FTLN 1265 And drawing days out, that men stand upon.

CASCA

FTLN 1266 Why, he that cuts off twenty years of life
FTLN 1267 Cuts off so many years of fearing death.

BRUTUS

FTLN 1268 Grant that, and then is death a benefit. 115
FTLN 1269 So are we Caesar's friends, that have abridged
FTLN 1270 His time of fearing death. Stoop, Romans, stoop,
FTLN 1271 And let us bathe our hands in Caesar's blood
FTLN 1272 Up to the elbows and besmear our swords.
FTLN 1273 Then walk we forth, even to the marketplace, 120
FTLN 1274 And, waving our red weapons o'er our heads,
FTLN 1275 Let's all cry "Peace, freedom, and liberty!"

CASSIUS

FTLN 1276

Stoop then, and wash.

「*They smear their hands and swords with Caesar's blood.*」

FTLN 1277

How many ages hence

FTLN 1278

Shall this our lofty scene be acted over

125

FTLN 1279

In 「states」 unborn and accents yet unknown!

BRUTUS

FTLN 1280

How many times shall Caesar bleed in sport,

FTLN 1281

That now on Pompey's basis 「lies」 along

FTLN 1282

No worthier than the dust!

FTLN 1283

CASSIUS So oft as that shall be,

130

FTLN 1284

So often shall the knot of us be called

FTLN 1285

The men that gave their country liberty.

DECIUS

FTLN 1286

What, shall we forth?

FTLN 1287

CASSIUS Ay, every man away.

FTLN 1288

Brutus shall lead, and we will grace his heels

135

FTLN 1289

With the most boldest and best hearts of Rome.

Enter a Servant.

BRUTUS

FTLN 1290

Soft, who comes here? A friend of Antony's.

SERVANT, 「*kneeling*」

FTLN 1291

Thus, Brutus, did my master bid me kneel.

FTLN 1292

Thus did Mark Antony bid me fall down,

FTLN 1293

And, being prostrate, thus he bade me say:

140

FTLN 1294

Brutus is noble, wise, valiant, and honest;

FTLN 1295

Caesar was mighty, bold, royal, and loving.

FTLN 1296

Say, I love Brutus, and I honor him;

FTLN 1297

Say, I feared Caesar, honored him, and loved him.

FTLN 1298

If Brutus will vouchsafe that Antony

145

FTLN 1299

May safely come to him and be resolved

FTLN 1300

How Caesar hath deserved to lie in death,

FTLN 1301

Mark Antony shall not love Caesar dead

FTLN 1302

So well as Brutus living, but will follow

FTLN 1303

The fortunes and affairs of noble Brutus

150

FTLN 1304 Thorough the hazards of this untrod state
FTLN 1305 With all true faith. So says my master Antony.

BRUTUS

FTLN 1306 Thy master is a wise and valiant Roman.
FTLN 1307 I never thought him worse.
FTLN 1308 Tell him, so please him come unto this place,
FTLN 1309 He shall be satisfied and, by my honor,
FTLN 1310 Depart untouched.

155

FTLN 1311 SERVANT I'll fetch him presently.

Servant exits.

BRUTUS

FTLN 1312 I know that we shall have him well to friend.

CASSIUS

FTLN 1313 I wish we may; but yet have I a mind
FTLN 1314 That fears him much, and my misgiving still
FTLN 1315 Falls shrewdly to the purpose.

160

Enter Antony.

BRUTUS

FTLN 1316 But here comes Antony.—Welcome, Mark Antony!

ANTONY

FTLN 1317 O mighty Caesar, dost thou lie so low?
FTLN 1318 Are all thy conquests, glories, triumphs, spoils
FTLN 1319 Shrunk to this little measure? Fare thee well.—
FTLN 1320 I know not, gentlemen, what you intend,
FTLN 1321 Who else must be let blood, who else is rank.
FTLN 1322 If I myself, there is no hour so fit
FTLN 1323 As Caesar's death's hour, nor no instrument
FTLN 1324 Of half that worth as those your swords made rich
FTLN 1325 With the most noble blood of all this world.
FTLN 1326 I do beseech you, if you bear me hard,
FTLN 1327 Now, whilst your purpled hands do reek and smoke,
FTLN 1328 Fulfill your pleasure. Live a thousand years,
FTLN 1329 I shall not find myself so apt to die;
FTLN 1330 No place will please me so, no mean of death,

165

170

175

FTLN 1331	As here by Caesar, and by you cut off,	
FTLN 1332	The choice and master spirits of this age.	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 1333	O Antony, beg not your death of us!	180
FTLN 1334	Though now we must appear bloody and cruel,	
FTLN 1335	As by our hands and this our present act	
FTLN 1336	You see we do, yet see you but our hands	
FTLN 1337	And this the bleeding business they have done.	
FTLN 1338	Our hearts you see not; they are pitiful;	185
FTLN 1339	And pity to the general wrong of Rome	
FTLN 1340	(As fire drives out fire, so pity pity)	
FTLN 1341	Hath done this deed on Caesar. For your part,	
FTLN 1342	To you our swords have leaden points, Mark Antony.	
FTLN 1343	Our arms in strength of malice, and our hearts	190
FTLN 1344	Of brothers' temper, do receive you in	
FTLN 1345	With all kind love, good thoughts, and reverence.	
	CASSIUS	
FTLN 1346	Your voice shall be as strong as any man's	
FTLN 1347	In the disposing of new dignities.	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 1348	Only be patient till we have appeased	195
FTLN 1349	The multitude, beside themselves with fear;	
FTLN 1350	And then we will deliver you the cause	
FTLN 1351	Why I, that did love Caesar when I struck him,	
FTLN 1352	Have thus proceeded.	
FTLN 1353	ANTONY I doubt not of your wisdom.	200
FTLN 1354	Let each man render me his bloody hand.	
FTLN 1355	First, Marcus Brutus, will I shake with you.—	
FTLN 1356	Next, Caius Cassius, do I take your hand.—	
FTLN 1357	Now, Decius Brutus, yours;—now yours,	
FTLN 1358	Metellus;—	205
FTLN 1359	Yours, Cinna;—and, my valiant Casca, yours;—	
FTLN 1360	Though last, not least in love, yours, good	
FTLN 1361	Trebonius.—	
FTLN 1362	Gentlemen all—alas, what shall I say?	
FTLN 1363	My credit now stands on such slippery ground	210
FTLN 1364	That one of two bad ways you must conceit me,	

FTLN 1365	Either a coward or a flatterer.—	
FTLN 1366	That I did love thee, Caesar, O, 'tis true!	
FTLN 1367	If then thy spirit look upon us now,	
FTLN 1368	Shall it not grieve thee dearer than thy death	215
FTLN 1369	To see thy Antony making his peace,	
FTLN 1370	Shaking the bloody fingers of thy foes—	
FTLN 1371	Most noble!—in the presence of thy corpse?	
FTLN 1372	Had I as many eyes as thou hast wounds,	
FTLN 1373	Weeping as fast as they stream forth thy blood,	220
FTLN 1374	It would become me better than to close	
FTLN 1375	In terms of friendship with thine enemies.	
FTLN 1376	Pardon me, Julius! Here wast thou bayed, brave	
FTLN 1377	hart,	
FTLN 1378	Here didst thou fall, and here thy hunters stand	225
FTLN 1379	Signed in thy spoil and crimsoned in thy Lethe.	
FTLN 1380	O world, thou wast the forest to this hart,	
FTLN 1381	And this indeed, O world, the heart of thee.	
FTLN 1382	How like a deer stricken by many princes	
FTLN 1383	Dost thou here lie!	230
	CASSIUS	
FTLN 1384	Mark Antony—	
FTLN 1385	ANTONY Pardon me, Caius Cassius.	
FTLN 1386	The enemies of Caesar shall say this;	
FTLN 1387	Then, in a friend, it is cold modesty.	
	CASSIUS	
FTLN 1388	I blame you not for praising Caesar so.	235
FTLN 1389	But what compact mean you to have with us?	
FTLN 1390	Will you be pricked in number of our friends,	
FTLN 1391	Or shall we on and not depend on you?	
	ANTONY	
FTLN 1392	Therefore I took your hands, but was indeed	
FTLN 1393	Swayed from the point by looking down on Caesar.	240
FTLN 1394	Friends am I with you all and love you all,	
FTLN 1395	Upon this hope, that you shall give me reasons	
FTLN 1396	Why and wherein Caesar was dangerous.	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 1397	Or else were this a savage spectacle.	

FTLN 1398	Our reasons are so full of good regard	245
FTLN 1399	That were you, Antony, the son of Caesar,	
FTLN 1400	You should be satisfied.	
FTLN 1401	ANTONY That's all I seek;	
FTLN 1402	And am, moreover, suitor that I may	
FTLN 1403	Produce his body to the marketplace,	250
FTLN 1404	And in the pulpit, as becomes a friend,	
FTLN 1405	Speak in the order of his funeral.	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 1406	You shall, Mark Antony.	
FTLN 1407	CASSIUS Brutus, a word with you.	
FTLN 1408	「 <i>Aside to Brutus.</i> 」 You know not what you do. Do	255
FTLN 1409	not consent	
FTLN 1410	That Antony speak in his funeral.	
FTLN 1411	Know you how much the people may be moved	
FTLN 1412	By that which he will utter?	
FTLN 1413	BRUTUS, 「 <i>aside to Cassius</i> 」 By your pardon,	260
FTLN 1414	I will myself into the pulpit first	
FTLN 1415	And show the reason of our Caesar's death.	
FTLN 1416	What Antony shall speak I will protest	
FTLN 1417	He speaks by leave and by permission,	
FTLN 1418	And that we are contented Caesar shall	265
FTLN 1419	Have all true rites and lawful ceremonies.	
FTLN 1420	It shall advantage more than do us wrong.	
	CASSIUS, 「 <i>aside to Brutus</i> 」	
FTLN 1421	I know not what may fall. I like it not.	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 1422	Mark Antony, here, take you Caesar's body.	
FTLN 1423	You shall not in your funeral speech blame us	270
FTLN 1424	But speak all good you can devise of Caesar	
FTLN 1425	And say you do 't by our permission,	
FTLN 1426	Else shall you not have any hand at all	
FTLN 1427	About his funeral. And you shall speak	
FTLN 1428	In the same pulpit whereto I am going,	275
FTLN 1429	After my speech is ended.	

FTLN 1430	ANTONY	Be it so.	
FTLN 1431		I do desire no more.	
	BRUTUS		
FTLN 1432		Prepare the body, then, and follow us.	
		<i>All but Antony exit.</i>	
	ANTONY		
FTLN 1433		O pardon me, thou bleeding piece of earth,	280
FTLN 1434		That I am meek and gentle with these butchers.	
FTLN 1435		Thou art the ruins of the noblest man	
FTLN 1436		That ever livèd in the tide of times.	
FTLN 1437		Woe to the hand that shed this costly blood!	
FTLN 1438		Over thy wounds now do I prophesy	285
FTLN 1439		(Which like dumb mouths do ope their ruby lips	
FTLN 1440		To beg the voice and utterance of my tongue)	
FTLN 1441		A curse shall light upon the limbs of men;	
FTLN 1442		Domestic fury and fierce civil strife	
FTLN 1443		Shall cumber all the parts of Italy;	290
FTLN 1444		Blood and destruction shall be so in use	
FTLN 1445		And dreadful objects so familiar	
FTLN 1446		That mothers shall but smile when they behold	
FTLN 1447		Their infants quartered with the hands of war,	
FTLN 1448		All pity choked with custom of fell deeds;	295
FTLN 1449		And Caesar's spirit, ranging for revenge,	
FTLN 1450		With Ate by his side come hot from hell,	
FTLN 1451		Shall in these confines with a monarch's voice	
FTLN 1452		Cry "Havoc!" and let slip the dogs of war,	
FTLN 1453		That this foul deed shall smell above the earth	300
FTLN 1454		With carrion men groaning for burial.	
		<i>Enter Octavius' Servant.</i>	
FTLN 1455		You serve Octavius Caesar, do you not?	
FTLN 1456	SERVANT	I do, Mark Antony.	
	ANTONY		
FTLN 1457		Caesar did write for him to come to Rome.	
	SERVANT		
FTLN 1458		He did receive his letters and is coming,	305

FTLN 1459 And bid me say to you by word of mouth—
FTLN 1460 O Caesar!

ANTONY

FTLN 1461 Thy heart is big. Get thee apart and weep.
FTLN 1462 Passion, I see, is catching, 「for」 mine eyes,
FTLN 1463 Seeing those beads of sorrow stand in thine, 310
FTLN 1464 Began to water. Is thy master coming?

SERVANT

FTLN 1465 He lies tonight within seven leagues of Rome.

ANTONY

FTLN 1466 Post back with speed and tell him what hath
FTLN 1467 chanced.
FTLN 1468 Here is a mourning Rome, a dangerous Rome, 315
FTLN 1469 No Rome of safety for Octavius yet.
FTLN 1470 Hie hence and tell him so.—Yet stay awhile;
FTLN 1471 Thou shalt not back till I have borne this corpse
FTLN 1472 Into the marketplace. There shall I try,
FTLN 1473 In my oration, how the people take 320
FTLN 1474 The cruel issue of these bloody men,
FTLN 1475 According to the which thou shalt discourse
FTLN 1476 To young Octavius of the state of things.
FTLN 1477 Lend me your hand.

They exit 「with Caesar's body.」

「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; 5
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,	
FTLN 1751		anything.	
		<i>Plebeians exit</i> 「with Caesar's body.」	
	ANTONY		
FTLN 1752		Now let it work. Mischief, thou art afoot;	275
FTLN 1753		Take thou what course thou wilt.	
		<i>Enter Servant.</i>	
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.	
		<i>They exit.</i>	
		「Scene 3」	
		<i>Enter Cinna the poet and after him the Plebeians.</i>	
	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?	5

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>	