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EXPERIMENT NO 6

Aim: - Implement bag of Words and TF-IDF using Python

Theory:

Bag of words

Bag of words is a Natural Language Processing technique of text modelling.

What is a Bag of Words in NLP?

Bag of words is a Natural Language Processing technique of text modelling. In technical terms, it is a method of feature extraction with text data. This approach is a simple and flexible way of extracting features from documents.

A bag of words is a representation of text that describes the occurrence of words within a document. We just keep track of word counts and disregard the grammatical details and the word order. It is called a “bag” of words because any information about the order or structure of words in the document is discarded. The model is only concerned with whether known words occur in the document, not where in the document.

Why is the Bag-of-Words algorithm used?

So, why bag-of-words, what is wrong with the simple and easy text?

One of the biggest problems with text is that it is messy and unstructured, and machine learning algorithms prefer structured, well defined fixed-length inputs and by using the Bag-of-Words technique we can convert variable-length texts into a fixed-length **vector**.

Also, at a much granular level, the machine learning models work with numerical data rather than textual data. So to be more specific, by using the bag-of-words (BoW) technique, we convert a text into its equivalent vector of numbers.

Understanding Bag of Words with an example

Let us see an example of how the bag of words technique converts text into vectors

Example(1) without preprocessing:

Sentence 1: "Welcome to Great Learning, Now start learning"

Sentence 2: "Learning is a good practice"

Step 1: Go through all the words in the above text and make a list of all of the words in our model vocabulary.

Welcome

To

Great

Learning

,

Now

start

learning

is

a

good

practice

Note that the words ‘Learning’ and ‘ learning’ are not the same here because of the difference in their cases and hence are repeated. Also, note that a comma ‘ , ’ is also taken in the list.

Because we know the vocabulary has 12 words, we can use a fixed-length document-representation of 12, with one position in the vector to score each word.
 The scoring method we use here is to count the presence of each word and mark 0 for absence.
 This scoring method is used more generally.

Sentence	Welcome	to	Great	Learning	,	Now	start	learning	is	a	good	practice		
Sentence1	1		1	1		1	1	1	1		0	0	0	0
Sentence2	0		0	0		0	0	0	1		1	1	1	1

Writing the above frequencies in the vector

Sentence 1 → [1,1,1,1,1,1,1,1,0,0,0]

Sentence 2 → [0,0,0,0,0,0,0,1,1,1,1]

Example (2) with pre-processing:

Sentence 1:” Welcome to Great Learning, now start learning”

Sentence 2: “Learning is a good practice”

Step 1: Convert the above sentences in lower case as the case of the word does not hold any information.

Step 2: Remove special characters and StopWords from the text. StopWords are the words that do not contain much information about text like ‘is’, ‘a’, ‘the and many more’.

After applying the above steps, the sentences are changed to

Sentence 1: ” welcome great learning now start learning”

Sentence 2: “learning good practice”

Although the above sentences do not make much sense the maximum information is contained in these words only.

Step 3: Go through all the words in the above text and make a list of all of the words in our model vocabulary.

welcome

great

learning

now

start

good

practice

Now as the vocabulary has only 7 words, we can use a fixed-length document-representation of 7, with one position in the vector to score each word.

Sentence	welcome	great	learning	now	start	good	practice
Sentence1	1	1	2	1	1	0	0
Sentence2	0	0	1	0	0	1	1

What is TF-IDF?

Term Frequency - Inverse Document Frequency (TF-IDF) is a widely used statistical method in natural language processing and information retrieval. It measures how important a term is within a document relative to a collection of documents (i.e., relative to a corpus). Words within a text document are transformed into importance numbers by a text vectorization process. There are many different text vectorization scoring schemes, with TF-IDF being one of the most common. As its name implies, TF-IDF vectorises/scores a word by multiplying the word's Term Frequency (TF) with the Inverse Document Frequency (IDF).

Term Frequency: TF of a term or word is the number of times the term appears in a document compared to the total number of words in the document.

$$TF = \frac{\text{number of times the term appears in the document}}{\text{total number of terms in the document}}$$

Inverse Document Frequency: IDF of a term reflects the proportion of documents in the corpus that contain the term. Words unique to a small percentage of documents (e.g., technical jargon terms) receive higher importance values than words common across all documents (e.g., a, the, and).

$$IDF = \log\left(\frac{\text{number of the documents in the corpus}}{\text{number of documents in the corpus contain the term}}\right)$$

The TF-IDF of a term is calculated by multiplying TF and IDF scores.

$$TF-IDF = TF * IDF$$

Translated into plain English, importance of a term is high when it occurs a lot in a given document and rarely in others. In short, commonality within a document measured by TF is balanced by rarity between documents measured by IDF. The resulting TF-IDF score reflects the importance of a term for a document in the corpus.

TF-IDF is useful in many natural language processing applications. For example, Search Engines use TF-IDF to rank the relevance of a document for a query. TF-IDF is also employed in text classification, text summarization, and topic modelling.

Note that there are some different approaches to calculating the IDF score. The base 10 logarithm is often used in the calculation. However, some libraries use a natural logarithm. In addition, one can be added to the denominator as follows in order to avoid division by zero.

$$IDF = \log\left(\frac{\text{number of the documents in the corpus}}{\text{number of documents in the corpus contain the term} + 1}\right)$$

Lab Experiment to be performed in this Session: -

Write a program to implement Bag of words model using python

Steps to be followed: -

Step 1: Convert the above sentences in lower case as the case of the word does not hold any information.

Step 2: Remove special characters and StopWords from the text. StopWords are the words that do not contain much information about text like 'is', 'a', 'the and many more'.

Step 3: Go through all the words in the above text and make a list of all of the words in our model vocabulary.

Write a program to implement IF-IDF Model using python

Steps to be followed:-

Step1: Corpus: - Shakespeare's corpus from nltk

Step2: Computing Term Frequency

Step3: Computing Inverse Document Frequency

Step4: Putting it Together: Computing TF-IDF

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Word Embedding is one such technique where we can represent the text using vectors. The more popular forms of word embeddings are:

- **BoW**, which stands for **Bag of Words**
- **TF-IDF**, which stands for **Term Frequency-Inverse Document Frequency**

In []:

```
%%capture
nltk.download('all')
```

In []:

```
import nltk
from nltk.corpus import stopwords
from nltk.tokenize import word_tokenize
import string
import numpy as np
stop_words = set(stopwords.words('english'))
punctuation = str(string.punctuation)
# punctuation = punctuation.split('')
punct_l = []
for i in punctuation:
    punct_l.append(i)
```

In []:

```
print(',', ' in punct_l)
```

True

In []:

```
text = "Today , : is thursday!"
# text.lower()
def filtered_sentence_maker(text):
    """
    text : give only a line of text at a time
    """
    text = text.lower()
    # punctuation
    for i in text:
        if i in punct_l:
            # print(i)
            text = text.replace(i, "")
    # print(text)
    word_tokens = word_tokenize(text)
    filtered_sentence = []

    for w in word_tokens:
        if w not in stop_words:
            filtered_sentence.append(w)
    # print(filtered_sentence)
    return filtered_sentence

def vectorizer(filtered_sentence):
    word_dict = {}
    for i in filtered_sentence:
        if i not in word_dict.keys():
            word_dict[i] = 1
        else:
```

```
word_dict[i] += 1
```

```
return list(word_dict.values())  
# filtered_sentence_maker(text)  
vectorizer(filtered_sentence_maker(text))
```

Out[]:

```
[1, 1]
```

In []:

```
from nltk.corpus import shakespeare #XMLCorpusreader  
import pandas as pd  
import sklearn as sk  
import math  
  
first_sentence = "Data Science is the sexiest job of the 21st century"  
second_sentence = "machine learning is the key for data science"  
#split so each word have their own string  
first_sentence = first_sentence.split(" ")  
second_sentence = second_sentence.split(" ")#join them to remove common duplicate words  
total = set(first_sentence).union(set(second_sentence))  
print(total)
```

```
{'century', 'machine', 'key', 'the', 'job', 'of', 'science', 'for', 'data', 'learning', 'is', '21st', 'sexiest', 'Data', 'Science'}
```

In []:

```
words = []  
for i in shakespeare.fileids():  
    words.append(shakespeare.words(i))  
" ".join(words[0])
```

Out[]:

"The Tragedy of Antony and Cleopatra Dramatis Personae MARK ANTONY OCTAVIUS CAESAR M . AE MILIUS LEPIDUS triumvirs . SEXTUS POMPEIUS DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS VENTIDIUS EROS SCARUS DERCE TAS DEMETRIUS PHILO friends to Antony . MECAENAS AGRIPPA DOLABELLA PROCULEIUS THYREUS GAL LUS MENAS friends to Caesar . MENECRATES VARRIUS friends to Pompey . TAURUS , lieutenant - general to Caesar . CANIDIUS , lieutenant - general to Antony . SILIUS , an officer in Ventidius ' s army . EUPHRONIUS , an ambassador from Antony to Caesar . ALEXAS MARDIAN , a Eunuch . SELEUCUS DIOMEDES attendants on Cleopatra . A Soothsayer . A Clown . CLEOPATRA , queen of Egypt . OCTAVIA , sister to Caesar and wife to Antony . CHARMIAN IRAS attendants on Cleopatra . Officers , Soldiers , Messengers , and other Attendants . SCENE In several parts of the Roman empire . ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA ACT I SCENE I . Alexandria . A room in CLEOPATRA ' s palace . Enter DEMETRIUS and PHILO PHILO Nay , but this dotage of our general ' s O ' erflows the measure : those his goodly eyes , That o ' er the files and musters of the war Have glow ' d like plated Mars , now bend , now turn , The office and devotion of their view Upon a tawny front : his captain ' s heart , Which in the scuffles of great fights hath burst The buckles on his breast , reneges all temper , And is become the bellows and the fan To cool a gipsy ' s lust . Flourish . Enter ANTONY , CLEOPATRA , her Ladies , the Train , with Eunuchs fanning her Look , where they come : Take but good note , and you shall see in him . The triple pillar of the world transform ' d Into a strumpet ' s fool : behold and see . CLEOPATRA If it be love indeed , tell me how much . MARK ANTONY There ' s beggary in the love that can be reckon ' d . CLEOPATRA I ' ll set a bound how far to be beloved . MARK ANTONY Then must thou needs find out new heaven , new earth . Enter an Attendant Attendant News , my good lord , from Rome . MARK ANTONY Grates me : the sum . CLEOPATRA Nay , hear them , Antony : Fulvia perchance is angry ; or , who knows If the scarce - bearded Caesar have not sent His powerful mandate to you , ' Do this , or this ; Take in that kingdom , and enfranchise that ; Perform ' t , or else we damn thee . ' MARK ANTONY How , my love ! CLEOPATRA Perchance ! nay , and most like : You must not stay here longer , your dismissal Is come from Caesar ; therefore hear it , Antony . Where ' s Fulvia ' s process ? Caesar ' s I would say ? both ? Call in the messengers . As I am Egypt ' s queen , Thou blushest , Antony ; and that blood of thine Is Caesar ' s homager : else so thy cheek pays shame When shrill - tongued Fulvia scolds . The messengers ! MARK ANTONY Let Rome in Tiber melt , and the wide arch Of the ranged empire fall ! Here is my space . Kingdoms are clay : our dungy earth alike Feeds beast as man : the nobleness of life Is to do thus ; when such a mutual pair Embracing And such a twain can do ' t , in which I bind , On pain of punishment , the world to weet We stand up peerless . CLEOPATRA Excellent falsehood ! Why did he marry Fulvia , and not love her ? I ' ll seem the fool I am not ; Antony Will be himself . MARK ANTONY But stirr ' d by Cleopatra . Now , for

the love of Love and her soft hours , Let ' s not confound the time with conference harsh : There ' s not a minute of our lives should stretch Without some pleasure now . What sport tonight ? CLEOPATRA Hear the ambassadors . MARK ANTONY Fie , wrangling queen ! Whom every thing becomes , to chide , to laugh , To weep ; whose every passion fully strives To make itself , in thee , fair and admired ! No messenger , but thine ; and all alone To - night we ' ll wander through the streets and note The qualities of people . Come , my queen ; Last night you did desire it : speak not to us . Exeunt MARK ANTONY and CLEOPATRA with their train DEMETRIUS Is Caesar with Antonius prized so slight ? PHILO Sir , sometimes , when he is not Antony , He comes too short of that great property Which still should go with Antony . DEMETRIUS I am full sorry That he approves the common liar , who Thus speaks of him at Rome : but I will hope Of better deeds to - morrow . Rest you happy ! Exeunt

SCENE II . The same . Another room . Enter CHARMIAN , IRAS , ALEXAS , and a Soothsayer CHARMIAN Lord Alexas , sweet Alexas , most any thing Alexas , almost most absolute Alexas , where ' s the soothsayer that you praised so to the queen ? O , that I knew this husband , which , you say , must charge his horns with garlands ! ALEXAS Soothsayer ! Soothsayer Your will ? CHARMIAN Is this the man ? Is ' t you , sir , that know things ? Soothsayer I n nature ' s infinite book of secrecy A little I can read . ALEXAS Show him your hand . Enter DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Bring in the banquet quickly ; wine enough Cleopatra ' s health to drink . CHARMIAN Good sir , give me good fortune . Soothsayer I make not , but foresee . CHARMIAN Pray , then , foresee me one . Soothsayer You shall be yet far fairer than you are . CHARMIAN He means in flesh . IRAS No , you shall paint when you are old . CHARMIAN Wrinkles forbid ! ALEXAS Vex not his prescience ; be attentive . CHARMIAN Hush ! Soothsayer You shall be more loving than beloved . CHARMIAN I had rather heat my liver with drinking . ALEXAS Nay , hear him . CHARMIAN Good now , some excellent fortune ! Let me be married to three kings in a forenoon , and widow them all : let me have a child at fifty , to whom Herod of Jewry may do homage : find me to marry me with Octavius Caesar , and companion me with my mistress . Soothsayer You shall outlive the lady whom you serve . CHARMIAN O excellent ! I love long life better than figs . Soothsayer You have seen and proved a fairer former fortune Than that which is to approach . CHARMIAN The n belike my children shall have no names : prithee , how many boys and wenches must I have ? Soothsayer If every of your wishes had a womb . And fertile every wish , a million . CHARMIAN Out , fool ! I forgive thee for a witch . ALEXAS You think none but your sheets are privy to your wishes . CHARMIAN Nay , come , tell Iras hers . ALEXAS We ' ll know all our fortunes . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Mine , and most of our fortunes , to - night , shall be -- drunk to bed . IRAS There ' s a palm presages chastity , if nothing else . CHARMIAN E ' en as the o ' erflowing Nilus presageth famine . IRAS Go , you wild bedfellow , you can not soothsay . CHARMIAN Nay , if an oily palm be not a fruitful prognostication , I cannot scratch mine ear . Prithee , tell her but a worky - day fortune . Soothsayer Your fortunes are alike . IRAS But how , but how ? give me particulars . Soothsayer I have said . IRAS Am I not an inch of fortune better than she ? CHARMIAN Well , if you were but an inch of fortune better than I , where would you choose it ? IRAS Not in my husband ' s nose . CHARMIAN Our worser thoughts heavens mend ! Alexas , -- come , his fortune , his fortune ! O , let him marry a woman that cannot go , sweet Isis , I beseech thee ! and let her die too , and give him a worse ! and let worst follow worse , till the worst of all follow him laughing to his grave , fifty - fold a cuckold ! Good Isis , hear me this prayer , though thou deny me a matter of more weight ; good Isis , I beseech thee ! IRAS Amen . Dear goddess , hear that prayer of the people ! for , as it is a heartbreaking to see a handsome man loose - wived , so it is a deadly sorrow to behold a foul knave uncuckolded : therefore , dear Isis , keep decorum , and fortune him accordingly ! CHARMIAN Amen . ALEXAS Lo , now , if it lay in their hands to make me a cuckold , they would make themselves whores , but they ' ld do ' t ! DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Hush ! here comes Antony . CHARMIAN Not he ; the queen . Enter CLEOPATRA CLEOPATRA Saw you my lord ? DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS No , lady . CLEOPATRA Was he not here ? CHARMIAN No , madam . CLEOPATRA He was disposed to mirth ; but on the sudden A Roman thought hath struck him . Enobarbus ! DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Madam ? CLEOPATRA Seek him , and bring him hither . Where ' s Alexas ? ALEXAS Here , at your service . My lord approaches . CLEOPATRA We will not look upon him : go with us . Exeunt Enter MARK ANTONY with a Messenger and Attendants Messenger Fulvia thy wife first came into the field . MARK ANTONY Against my brother Lucius ? Messenger Ay : But soon that war had end , and the time ' s state Made friends of them , joining their force ' gainst Caesar ; Who set better issue in the war , from Italy , Upon the first encounter , drove them . MARK ANTONY Well , what worst ? Messenger The nature of bad news infects the teller . MARK ANTONY When it concerns the fool or coward . On : Things that are past are done with me . ' T is thus : Who tells me true , though in his tale lie death , I hear him as he flatters ' d . Messenger Labienus -- This is stiff news -- hath , with his Parthian force , Extended Asia from Euphrates ; His conquering banner shook from Syria To Lydia and to Ionia ; Whilst -- MARK ANTONY Antony , thou wouldst say , -- Messenger O , my lord ! MARK ANTONY Speak to me home , mince not the general tongue : Name Cleopatra as she is called in Rome ; Rail thou in Fulvia ' s phrase ; and taunt my faults With such full licence as both truth and malice Have power to utter . O , then we bring forth weeds , When our quick minds lie still ; and our ills told us Is as our earring . Fare thee well awhile . Messenger At your noble pleasure . Exit MARK ANTONY From Sicily , ho , the news ! Speak there ! First Attendant The man from Sicily , -- is there such an one ? Second Attendant He stays upon your w

ill . MARK ANTONY Let him appear . These strong Egyptian fetters I must break , Or lose myself in dotage . Enter another Messenger What are you ? Second Messenger Fulvia thy wife is dead . MARK ANTONY Where died she ? Second Messenger In Sicily : Her length of sickness , with what else more serious Importeth thee to know , this bears . Gives a letter MARK ANTONY Forbear me . Exit Second Messenger There ' s a great spirit gone ! Thus did I desire it : What our contempt doth often hurl from us , We wish it ours again ; the present pleasure , By revolution lowering , does become The opposite of itself : she ' s good , being gone ; The hand could pluck her back that shoved her on . I must from this enchanting queen break off : Ten thousand harms , more than the ills I know , My idleness doth hatch . How now ! Enobarbus ! Re - enter DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS What ' s your pleasure , sir ? MARK ANTONY I must with haste from hence . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Why , then , we kill all our women : we see how mortal an unkindness is to them ; if they suffer our departure , death ' s the word . MARK ANTONY I must be gone . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Under a compelling occasion , let women die ; it were pity to cast them away for nothing ; though , between them and a great cause , they should be esteemed nothing . Cleopatra , catching but the least noise of this , dies instantly ; I have seen her die twenty times upon far poorer moment : I do think there is mettle in death , which commits some loving act upon her , she hath such a celerity in dying . MARK ANTONY She is cunning past man ' s thought . Exit ALEXAS DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Alack , sir , no ; her passions are made of nothing but the finest part of pure love : we cannot call her winds and waters sighs and tears ; they are greater storms and tempests than almanacs can report : this cannot be cunning in her ; if it be , she makes a shower of rain as well as Jove . MARK ANTONY Would I had never seen her . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS O , sir , you had then left unseen a wonderful piece of work ; which not to have been blest withal would have discredited your travel . MARK ANTONY Fulvia is dead . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Sir ? MARK ANTONY Fulvia is dead . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Fulvia ! MARK ANTONY Dead . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Why , sir , give the gods a thankful sacrifice . When it pleaseth their deities to take the wife of a man from him , it shows to man the tailors of the earth ; comforting therein , that when old robes are worn out , there are members to make new . If there were no more women but Fulvia , then had you indeed a cut , and the case to be lamented : this grief is crowned with consolation ; your old smock brings forth a new petticoat : and indeed the tears live in an onion that should water this sorrow . MARK ANTONY The business she hath broached in the state Cannot endure my absence . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS And the business you have broached here cannot be without you ; especially that of Cleopatra ' s , which wholly depends on your abode . MARK ANTONY No more light answers . Let our officers Have notice what we purpose . I shall break The cause of our expedience to the queen , And get her leave to part . For not alone The death of Fulvia , with more urgent touches , Do strongly speak to us ; but the letters too Of many our contriving friends in Rome Petition us at home : Sextus Pompeius Hath given the dare to Caesar , and commands The empire of the sea : our slippery people , Whose love is never link ' d to the deserter Till his deserts are past , begin to throw Pompey the Great and all his dignities Upon his son ; who , high in name and power , Higher than both in blood and life , stands up For the main soldier : whose quality , going on , The sides of the world may danger : much is breeding , Which , like the courser ' s hair , hath yet but life , And not a serpent ' s poison . Say , our pleasure , To such whose place is under us , requires Our quick remove from hence . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS I shall do ' t . Exeunt SCENE III . The same . Another room . Enter CLEOPATRA , CHARMIAN , IRAS , and ALEXAS CLEOPATRA Where is he ? CHARMIAN I did not see him since . CLEOPATRA See where he is , who ' s with him , what he does : I did not send you : if you find him sad , Say I am dancing ; if in mirth , report That I am sudden sick : quick , and return . Exit ALEXAS CHARMIAN Madam , methinks , if you did love him dearly , You do not hold the method to enforce The like from him . CLEOPATRA What should I do , I do not ? CHARMIAN In each thing give him way , cross him nothing . CLEOPATRA Thou teachest like a fool ; the way to lose him . CHARMIAN Tempt him not so too far ; I wish , forbear : In time we hate that which we often fear . But here comes Antony . Enter MARK ANTONY CLEOPATRA I am sick and sullen . MARK ANTONY I am sorry to give breathing to my purpose , -- CLEOPATRA Help me away , dear Charmian ; I shall fall : It cannot be thus long , the sides of nature Will not sustain it . MARK ANTONY Now , my dearest queen , -- CLEOPATRA Pray you , stand further from me . MARK ANTONY What ' s the matter ? CLEOPATRA I know , by that same eye , there ' s some good news . What says the married woman ? You may go : Would she had never given you leave to come ! Let her not say ' tis I that keep you here : I have no power upon you ; hers you are . MARK ANTONY The gods best know , -- CLEOPATRA O , never was there queen So mightily betray ' d ! yet at the first I saw the treasons planted . MARK ANTONY Cleopatra , -- CLEOPATRA Why should I think you can be mine and true , Though you in swearing shake the throned gods , Who have been false to Fulvia ? Riotous madness , To be entangled with those mouth - made vows , Which break themselves in swearing ! MARK ANTONY Most sweet queen , -- CLEOPATRA Nay , pray you , seek no colour for your going , But bid farewell , and go : when you sued staying , Then was the time for words : no going then ; Eternity was in our lips and eyes , Bliss in our brows ' bent ; none our parts so poor , But was a race of heaven : they are so still , Or thou , the greatest soldier of the world , Art turn ' d the greatest liar . MARK ANTONY How now , lady ! CLEOPATRA I would I had thy inches ; thou shouldst know There were a heart in Egypt . MARK ANTONY Hear me , queen : The strong necessity of time commands Our services awhile ; but my full heart Remains in use with you . Our Italy Shines o

'er with civil swords : Sextus Pompeius Makes his approaches to the port of Rome : Equality of two domestic powers Breed scrupulous faction : the hated , grown to strength , Are newly grown to love : the condemn ' d Pompey , Rich in his father ' s honour , creeps apace , Into the hearts of such as have not thrived Upon the present state , whose numbers threaten ; And quietness , grown sick of rest , would purge By any desperate change : my more particular , And that which most with you should safe my going , Is Fulvia ' s death . CLEOPATRA Though age from folly could not give me freedom , It does from childishness : can Fulvia die ? MARK ANTONY She ' s dead , my queen : Look here , and at thy sovereign leisure read The garboils she awaked ; at the last , best : See when and where she died . CLEOPATRA O most false love ! Where be the sacred vials thou shouldst fill With sorrowful water ? Now I see , I see , In Fulvia ' s death , how mine received shall be . MARK ANTONY Quarrel no more , but be prepared to know The purposes I bear ; which are , or cease , As you shall give the advice . By the fire That quickens Nilus ' slime , I go from hence Thy soldier , servant ; making peace or war As thou affect ' st . CLEOPATRA Cut my lace , Charmian , come ; But let it be : I am quickly ill , and well , So Antony loves . MARK ANTONY My precious queen , forbear ; And give true evidence to his love , which stands An honourable trial . CLEOPATRA So Fulvia told me . I prithee , turn aside and weep for her , Then bid adieu to me , and say the tears Belong to Egypt : good now , play one scene Of excellent dissembling ; and let it look Life perfect honour . MARK ANTONY You ' ll heat my blood : no more . CLEOPATRA You can do better yet ; but this is meetly . MARK ANTONY Now , by my sword , -- CLEOPATRA And target . Still he mends ; But this is not the best . Look , prithee , Charmian , How this Herculean Roman does become The carriage of his chafe . MARK ANTONY I ' ll leave you , lady . CLEOPATRA Courteous lord , one word . Sir , you and I must part , but that ' s not it : Sir , you and I have loved , but there ' s not it ; That you know well : something it is I would , O , my oblivion is a very Antony , And I am all forgotten . MARK ANTONY But that your royalty Holds idleness your subject , I should take you For idleness itself . CLEOPATRA ' Tis sweating labour To bear such idleness so near the heart As Cleopatra this . But , sir , forgive me ; Since my becomings kill me , when they do not Eye well to you : your honour calls you hence ; Therefore be deaf to my unpitied folly . And all the gods go with you ! upon your sword Sit laurel victory ! and smooth success Be strew ' d before your feet ! MARK ANTONY Let us go . Come ; Our separation so abides , and flies , That thou , residing here , go ' st yet with me , And I , hence fleeting , here remain with thee . Away ! Exeunt SCENE IV . Rome . OCTAVIUS CAESAR ' s house . Enter OCTAVIUS CAESAR , reading a letter , LEPIDUS , and their Train OCTAVIUS CAESAR You may see , Lepidus , and henceforth know , It is not Caesar ' s natural vice to hate Our great competitor : from Alexandria This is the news : he fishes , drinks , and wastes The lamps of night in revel ; is not more man - like Than Cleopatra ; nor the queen of Ptolemy More womanly than he ; hardly gave audience , or vouchsafed to think he had partners : you shall find there A man who is the abstract of all faults That all men follow . LEPIDUS I must not think there are Evils enow to darken all his goodness : His faults in him seem as the spots of heaven , More fiery by night ' s blackness ; hereditary , Rather than purchased ; what he cannot change , Than what he chooses . OCTAVIUS CAESAR You are too indulgent . Let us grant , it is not Amiss to tumble on the bed of Ptolemy ; To give a kingdom for a mirth ; to sit And keep the turn of tippling with a slave ; To reel the streets at noon , and stand the buffet With knaves that smell of sweat : say this becomes him , -- As his composure must be rare indeed Whom these things cannot blemish , -- yet must Antony No way excuse his soils , when we do bear So great weight in his lightness . If he fill ' d His vacancy with his voluptuousness , Full surfeits , and the dryness of his bones , Call on him for ' t : but to confound such time , That drums him from his sport , and speaks as loud As his own state and ours , -- ' tis to be chid As we rate boys , who , being mature in knowledge , Pawn their experience to their present pleasure , And so rebel to judgment . Enter a Messenger LEPIDUS Here ' s more news . Messenger Thy biddings have been done ; and every hour , Most noble Caesar , shalt thou have report How ' tis abroad . Pompey is strong at sea ; And it appears he is beloved of those That only have fear ' d Caesar : to the ports The discontents repair , and men ' s reports Give him much wrong ' d . OCTAVIUS CAESAR I should have known no less . It hath been taught us from the primal state , That he which is was wish ' d until he were ; And the ebb ' d man , ne ' er loved till ne ' er worth love , Comes dear ' d by being lack ' d . This common body , Like to a vagabond flag upon the stream , Goes to and back , lackeying the varying tide , To rot itself with motion . Messenger Caesar , I bring thee word , Menecrates and Menas , famous pirates , Make the sea serve them , which they ear and wound With keels of every kind : many hot inroads They make in Italy ; the borders maritime Lack blood to think on ' t , and flush youth revolt : No vessel can peep forth , but ' tis as soon Taken as seen ; for Pompey ' s name strikes more Than could his war resisted . OCTAVIUS CAESAR Antony , Leave thy lascivious wassails . When thou once wast beaten from Modena , where thou slew ' st Hirtius and Pansa , consuls , at thy heel Did famine follow ; whom thou fought ' st against , Though daintily brought up , with patience more Than savages could suffer : thou didst drink The stale of horses , and the gilded puddle Which beasts would cough at : thy palate then did deign The roughest berry on the rudest hedge ; Yea , like the stag , when snow the pasture sheets , The barks of trees thou browsed ' st ; on the Alps It is reported thou didst eat strange flesh , Which some did die to look on : and all this -- It wounds thine honour that I speak it now -- Was borne so like a soldier , that thy cheek So much

as lank ' d not . LEPIDUS ' Tis pity of him . OCTAVIUS CAESAR Let his shames quickly Drive him to Rome : ' tis time we twain Did show ourselves i ' the field ; and to that end As seemle we immediate council : Pompey Thrives in our idleness . LEPIDUS To - morrow , Caesar , I shall be furnish ' d to inform you rightly Both what by sea and land I can be able To front this present time . OCTAVIUS CAESAR Till which encounter , It is my business too . Farewell . LEPIDUS Farewell , my lord : what you shall know meantime Of stirs abroad , I shall beseech you , sir , To let me be partaker . OCTAVIUS CAESAR Doubt not , sir ; I know it for my bond .

Exeunt

SCENE V . Alexandria . CLEOPATRA ' s palace . Enter CLEOPATRA , CHARMIAN , IRAS , and MARDIAN

CLEOPATRA Charmian ! CHARMIAN Madam ? CLEOPATRA Ha , ha ! Give me to drink mandragora . CHARMIAN Why , madam ? CLEOPATRA That I might sleep out this great gap of time My Antony is away . CHARMIAN You think of him too much . CLEOPATRA O , ' tis treason ! CHARMIAN Madam , I trust , not so . CLEOPATRA Thou , eunuch Mardian ! MARDIAN What ' s your highness ' pleasure ? CLEOPATRA Not now to hear thee sing ; I take no pleasure In aught an eunuch has : ' tis well for thee , That , being unseminar ' d , thy freer thoughts May not fly forth of Egypt . Hast thou affections ? MARDIAN Yes , gracious madam . CLEOPATRA Indeed ! MARDIAN Not in deed , madam ; for I can do nothing But what indeed is honest to be done : Yet have I fierce affections , and think What Venus did with Mars . CLEOPATRA O Charmian , Where think ' st thou he is now ? Stands he , or sits he ? Or does he walk ? or is he on his horse ? O happy horse , to bear the weight of Antony ! Do bravely , horse ! for wot ' st thou whom thou movest ? The demi - Atlas of this earth , the arm And burgonet of men . He ' s speaking now , Or murmuring ' Where ' s my serpent of old Nile ? ' For so he calls me : now I feed myself With most delicious poison . Think on me , That am with Phoebus ' amorous pinches black , And wrinkled deep in time ? Broad - fronted Caesar , When thou wast here above the ground , I was A morsel for a monarch : and great Pompey Would stand and make his eyes grow in my brow ; There would he anchor his aspect and die With looking on his life . Enter ALEXAS , from OCTAVIUS CAESAR

ALEXAS Sovereign of Egypt , hail ! CLEOPATRA How much unlike art thou Mark Antony ! Yet , coming from him , that great medicine hath With his tinct gilded thee . How goes it with my brave Mark Antony ? ALEXAS Last thing he did , dear queen , He kiss ' d , -- the last of many doubled kisses , -- This orient pearl . His speech sticks in my heart . CLEOPATRA Mine ear must pluck it thence . ALEXAS ' Good friend , ' quoth he , ' Say , the firm Roman to great Egypt sends This treasure of an oyster ; at whose foot , To mend the petty present , I will piece Her opulent throne with kingdoms ; all the east , Say thou , shall call her mistress . ' So he nodded , And soberly did mount an arm - gaunt steed , Who neigh ' d so high , that what I would have spoke Was beastly dumb ' d by him . CLEOPATRA What , was he sad or merry ? ALEXAS Like to the time o ' the year between the extremes Of hot and cold , he was nor sad nor merry . CLEOPATRA O well - divided disposition ! Note him , Note him good Charmian , ' tis the man ; but note him : He was not sad , for he would shine on those That make their looks by his ; he was not merry , Which seem ' d to tell them his remembrance lay In Egypt with his joy ; but between both : O heavenly mingle ! Be ' st thou sad or merry , The violence of either thee becomes , So does it no man else . Met ' st thou my posts ? ALEXAS Ay , madam , twenty several messengers : Why do you send so thick ? CLEOPATRA Who ' s born that day When I forget to send to Antony , Shall die a beggar . Ink and paper , Charmian . Welcome , my good Alexas . Did I , Charmian , Ever love Caesar so ? CHARMIAN O that brave Caesar ! CLEOPATRA Be choked with such another emphasis ! Say , the brave Antony . CHARMIAN The valiant Caesar ! CLEOPATRA By Isis , I will give thee bloody teething , If thou with Caesar paragon again My man of men . CHARMIAN By your most gracious pardon , I sing but after you . CLEOPATRA My salad days , When I was green in judgment : cold in blood , To say as I said then ! But , come , away ; Get me ink and paper : He shall have every day a several greeting , Or I ' ll unpeople Egypt .

Exeunt

ACT II SCENE I . Messena . POMPEY ' s house . Enter POMPEY , MENECRATES , and MENAS , in warlike manner

POMPEY If the great gods be just , they shall assist The deeds of justest men . MENECRATES Know , worthy Pompey , That what they do delay , they not deny . POMPEY Whiles we are suitors to their throne , decays The thing we sue for . MENECRATES We , ignorant of ourselves , Beg often our own harms , which the wise powers Deny us for our good ; so find we profit By losing of our prayers . POMPEY I shall do well : The people love me , and the sea is mine ; My powers are crescent , and my auguring hope Says it will come to the full . Mark Antony In Egypt sits at dinner , and will make No wars without doors : Caesar gets money where He loses hearts : Lepidus flatters both , Of both is flatter ' d ; but he neither loves , Nor either cares for him . MENAS Caesar and Lepidus Are in the field : a mighty strength they carry . POMPEY Where have you this ? ' tis false . MENAS From Silvius , sir . POMPEY He dreams : I know they are in Rome together , Looking for Antony . But all the charms of love , Salt Cleopatra , soften thy waned lip ! Let witchcraft join with beauty , lust with both ! Tie up the libertine in a field of feasts , Keep his brain fuming ; Epicurean cooks Sharpen with cloyless sauce his appetite ; That sleep and feeding may prorogue his honour Even till a Lethe ' d dulness ! Enter VARRIUS

How now , Varrius ! VARRIUS This is most certain that I shall deliver : Mark Antony is every hour in Rome Expected : since he went from Egypt ' tis A space for further travel . POMPEY I could have given less matter A better ear . Menas , I did not think This amorous surfeiter would have donned his helm Forsuch a petty war : his soldiership Is twice the other twain : but let us rear The higher our opinion , that our stirring Can from the lap of Egypt ' s widow pluck The never - lust - wearied Antony . MENAS I cannot hope Caesar and Antony shall well agree

t together : His wife that ' s dead did trespasses to Caesar ; His brother warr ' d upon him ; although , I think , Not moved by Antony . POMPEY I know not , Menas , How lesser enmities may give way to greater . Were ' t not that we stand up against them all , ' Twer e pregnant they should square between themselves ; For they have entertained cause enough To draw their swords : but how the fear of us May cement their divisions and bind up The petty difference , we yet not know . Be ' t as our gods will have ' t ! It only stands Our lives upon to use our strongest hands . Come , Menas . Exeunt SCENE II . Rome . The house of LEPIDUS . Enter DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS and LEPIDUS LEPIDUS Good Enobarbus , ' tis a worthy deed , And shall become you well , to entreat your captain To soft and gentle speech . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS I shall entreat him To answer like himself : if Caesar move him , Let Antony look over Caesar ' s head And speak as loud as Mars . By Jupiter , Were I the warrior of Antonius ' beard , I would not shave ' t to - day . LEPIDUS ' Tis not a time For private stomaching . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Every time Serves for the matter that is then born in ' t . LEPIDUS But small to greater matters must give way . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Not if the small come first . LEPIDUS Your speech is passion : But , pray you , stir no embers up . Here comes The noble Antony . Enter MARK ANTONY and VENTIDIUS DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS And yonder , Caesar . Enter OCTAVIUS CAESAR , MECAENAS , and AGRIPPA MARK ANTONY If we compose well here , to Parthia : Hark , Ventidius . OCTAVIUS CAESAR I do not know , Mecaenas ; ask Agrippa . LEPIDUS Noble friends , That which combined us was most great , and let not A leaner action rend us . What ' s amiss , May it be gently heard : when we debate Our trivial difference loud , we do commit Murder in healing wounds : then , noble partners , The rather , for I earnestly beseech , Touch you the sourest points with sweetest terms , Nor curstness grow to the matter . MARK ANTONY ' Tis spoken well . Were we before our armies , and to fight . I should do thus . Flourish OCTAVIUS CAESAR Welcome to Rome . MARK ANTONY Thank you . OCTAVIUS CAESAR Sit . MARK ANTONY Sit , sir . OCTAVIUS CAESAR Nay , then . MARK ANTONY I learn , you take things ill which are not so , Or being , concern you not . OCTAVIUS CAESAR I must be laugh ' d at , If , or for nothing or a little , I Should say myself offended , and with you Chiefly i ' the world ; more laugh ' d at , that I should Once name you derogately , when to sound your name It not concern ' d me . MARK ANTONY My being in Egypt , Caesar , What was ' t to you ? OCTAVIUS CAESAR No more than my residing here at Rome Might be to you in Egypt : yet , if you there Did practise on my state , your being in Egypt Might be my question . MARK ANTONY How intend you , practised ? OCTAVIUS CAESAR You may be pleased to catch at mine intent By what did here befall me . Your wife and brother Made wars upon me ; and their contestation Was theme for you , you were the word of war . MARK ANTONY You do mistake your business ; my brother never Did urge me in his act : I did inquire it ; And have my learning from some true reports , That drew their swords with you . Did he not rather Discredit my authority with yours ; And make the wars alike against my stomach , Having alike your cause ? Of this my letters Before did satisfy you . If you ' ll patch a quarrel , As matter whole you have not to make it with , It must not be with this . OCTAVIUS CAESAR You praise yourself By laying defects of judgment to me ; but You patch ' d up your excuses . MARK ANTONY Not so , not so ; I know you could not lack , I am certain on ' t , Very necessity of this thought , that I , Your partner in the cause ' gainst which he fought , Could not with graceful eyes attend those wars Which fronted mine own peace . As for my wife , I would you had her spirit in such another : The third o ' the world is yours ; which with a snaffle You may pace easy , but not such a wife . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Would we had all such wives , that the men might go to wars with the women ! MARK ANTONY So much uncurbable , her garboils , Caesar Made out of her impatience , which not wanted Shrewdness of policy too , I grieving grant Did you too much disquiet : for that you must But say , I could not help it . OCTAVIUS CAESAR I wrote to you When rioting in Alexandria ; you Did pocket up my letters , and with taunts Did give me my missive out of audience . MARK ANTONY Sir , He fell upon me ere admitted : then Three kings I had newly feasted , and did want Of what I was i ' the morning : but next day I told him of myself ; which was as much As to have ask ' d him pardon . Let this fellow Be nothing of our strife ; if we contend , Out of our question wipe him . OCTAVIUS CAESAR You have broken The article of your oath ; which you shall never Have tongue to charge me with . LEPIDUS Soft , Caesar ! MARK ANTONY No , Lepidus , let him speak : The honour is sacred which he talks on now , Supposing that I lack ' d it . But , on , Caesar ; The article of my oath . OCTAVIUS CAESAR To lend me arms and aid when I required them ; The which you both denied . MARK ANTONY Neglected , rather ; And then when poison ' d hours had bound me up From mine own knowledge . As nearly as I may , I ' ll play the penitent to you : but mine honesty Shall not make poor my greatness , nor my power Work without it . Truth is , that Fulvia , To have me out of Egypt , made wars here ; For which myself , the ignorant motive , do So far ask pardon as befits mine honour To stoop in such a case . LEPIDUS ' Tis noble spoken . MECAENAS If it might please you , to enforce no further The griefs between ye : to forget them quite Were to remember that the present need Speaks to atone you . LEPIDUS Worthily spoken , Mecaenas . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Or , if you borrow one another ' s love for the instant , you may , when you hear no more words of Pompey , return it again : you shall have time to wrangle in when you have nothing else to do . MARK ANTONY Thou art a soldier only : speak no more . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS That truth should be silent I had almost forgot . MARK ANTONY You wrong this presence ; therefore speak no more . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Go to , then ; your considerate stone . OCTAVIUS CAESAR I do not much dislike the matter , but The manner of his speech ; for ' t cannot be We shall remain in f

friendship , our conditions So differing in their acts . Yet if I knew What hoop should hold us stanch , from edge to edge O ' the world I would pursue it . AGRIPPA Give me leave , Caesar , -- OCTAVIUS CAESAR Speak , Agrippa . AGRIPPA Thou hast a sister by the mother ' s side , Admired Octavia : great Mark Antony Is now a widower . OCTAVIUS CAESAR Say not so , Agrippa : If Cleopatra heard you , your reproof Were well deserved of rashness . MARK ANTONY I am not married , Caesar : let me hear Agrippa further speak . AGRIPPA To hold you in perpetual amity , To make you brothers , and to knit your hearts With an unslipping knot , take Antony Octavia to his wife ; whose beauty claims No worse a husband than the best of men ; Whose virtue and whose general graces speak That which none else can utter . By this marriage , All little jealousies , which now seem great , And all great fears , which now import their dangers , Would then be nothing : truths would be tales , Where now half tales be truths : her love to both Would , each to other and all loves to both , Draw after her . Pardon what I have spoke ; For ' tis a studied , not a present thought , By duty ruminated . MARK ANTONY Will Caesar speak ? OCTAVIUS CAESAR Not till he hears how Antony is touch ' d With what is spoke already . MARK ANTONY What power is in Agrippa , If I would say , ' Agrippa , be it so , ' To make this good ? OCTAVIUS CAESAR The power of Caesar , and His power unto Octavia . MARK ANTONY May I never To this good purpose , that so fairly shows , Dream of impediment ! Let me have thy hand : Further this act of grace : and from this hour The heart of brothers govern in our loves And sway our great designs ! OCTAVIUS CAESAR There is my hand . A sister I bequeath you , whom no brother Did ever love so dearly : let her live To join our kingdoms and our hearts ; and never Fly off our loves again ! LEPIDUS Happily , amen ! MARK ANTONY I did not think to draw my sword ' gainst Pompey ; For he hath laid strange courtesies and great Of late upon me : I must thank him only , Lest my remembrance suffer ill report ; At heel of that , defy him . LEPIDUS Time calls upon ' s : Of us must Pompey presently be sought , Or else he seeks out us . MARK ANTONY Where lies he ? OCTAVIUS CAESAR About the mount Misenum . MARK ANTONY What is his strength by land ? OCTAVIUS CAESAR Great and increasing : but by sea He is an absolute master . MARK ANTONY So is the fame . Would we had spoke together ! Haste we for it : Yet , ere we put ourselves in arms , dispatch we The business we have talk ' d of . OCTAVIUS CAESAR With most gladness : And do invite you to my sister ' s view , Whither straight I ' ll lead you . MARK ANTONY Let us , Lepidus , Not lack your company . LEPIDUS Noble Antony , Not sickness should detain me . Flourish . Exeunt OCTAVIUS CAESAR , MARK ANTONY , and LEPIDUS MECAENAS Welcome from Egypt , sir . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Half the heart of Caesar , worthy Mecaenas ! My honourable friend , Agrippa ! AGRIPPA Good Enobarbus ! MECAENAS We have cause to be glad that matters are so well digested . You stayed well by ' t in Egypt . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Ay , sir ; we did sleep day out of countenance , and made the night light with drinking . MECAENAS Eight wild - boars roasted whole at a breakfast , and but twelve persons there ; is this true ? DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS This was but as a fly by an eagle : we had much more monstrous matter of feast , which worthily deserved noting . MECAENAS She ' s a most triumphant lady , if report be square to her . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS When she first met Mark Antony , she pursed up his heart , upon the river of Cydnus . AGRIPPA There she appeared indeed ; or my reporter devised well for her . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS I will tell you . The barge she sat in , like a burnish ' d throne , Burn ' d on the water : the poop was beaten gold ; Purple the sails , and so perfumed that The winds were love - sick with them ; the oars were silver , Which to the tune of flutes kept stroke , and made The water which they beat to follow faster , As amorous of their strokes . For her own person , It beggar ' d all description : she did lie In her pavilion -- cloth - of - gold of tissue -- O ' er - picturing that Venus where we see The fancy outwork nature : on each side her Stood pretty dimpled boys , like smiling Cupids , With divers - colour ' d fans , whose wind did seem To glow the delicate cheeks which they did cool , And what they undid did . AGRIPPA O , rare for Antony ! DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Her gentlewomen , like the Nereides , So many mermaids , tended her i ' the eyes , And made their bends adornings : at the helm A seeming mermaid steers : the silken tackle Swell with the touches of those flower - soft hands , That yarely frame the office . From the barge A strange invisible perfume hits the sense of the adjacent wharfs . The city cast Her people out upon her ; and Antony , Enthroned i ' the market - place , did sit alone , Whistling to the air ; which , but for vacancy , Had gone to gaze on Cleopatra too , And made a gap in nature . AGRIPPA Rare Egyptian ! DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Upon her landing , Antony sent to her , Invited her to supper : she replied , It should be better he became her guest ; Which she entreated : our courteous Antony , Whom ne ' er the word of ' No ' woman heard speak , Being barber ' d ten times o ' er , goes to the feast , And for his ordinary pays his heart For what his eyes eat only . AGRIPPA Royal wench ! She made great Caesar lay his sword to bed : He plough ' d her , and she cropp ' d . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS I saw her once Hop forty paces through the public street ; And having lost her breath , she spoke , and panted , That she did make defect perfection , And , breathless , power breathe forth . MECAENAS Now Antony must leave her utterly . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Never ; he will not : Age cannot wither her , nor custom stale Her infinite variety : other women cloy The appetites they feed : but she makes hungry Where most she satisfies ; for vilest things Become themselves in her : that the holy priests Bless her when she is riggish . MECAENAS If beauty , wisdom , modesty , can settle The heart of Antony , Octavia is A blessed lottery to him . AGRIPPA Let us go . Good Enobarbus , make yourself my guest Whilst you abide here . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Humbly , sir , I thank you . Exeunt SCENE III . The same . OCTAVIUS CAESAR ' s house . Enter

MARK ANTONY , OCTAVIUS CAESAR , OCTAVIA between them , and Attendants MARK ANTONY The world and my great office will sometimes Divide me from your bosom . OCTAVIA All which time Before the gods my knee shall bow my prayers To them for you . MARK ANTONY Good night , sir . My Octavia , Read not my blemishes in the world ' s report : I have not kept my square ; but that to come Shall all be done by the rule . Good night , dear lady . Good night , sir . OCTAVIUS CAESAR Good night . Exeunt OCTAVIUS CAESAR and OCTAVIA Enter Soothsayer MARK ANTONY Now , sirrah ; you do wish yourself in Egypt ? Soothsayer Would I had never come from thence , nor you Thither ! MARK ANTONY If you can , your reason ? Soothsayer I see it in My motion , have it not in my tongue : but yet Hie you to Egypt again . MARK ANTONY Say to me , Whose fortunes shall rise higher , Caesar ' s or mine ? Soothsayer Caesar ' s . Therefore , O Antony , stay not by his side : Thy demon , that ' s thy spirit which keeps thee , is Noble , courageous high , unmatchable , Where Caesar ' s is not ; but , near him , thy angel Becomes a fear , as being o ' erpower ' d : therefore Make space enough between you . MARK ANTONY Speak this no more . Soothsayer To none but thee ; no more , but when to thee . If thou dost play with him at any game , Thou art sure to lose ; and , of that natural luck , He beats thee ' gainst the odds : thy lustre thickens , When he shines by : I say again , thy spirit Is all afraid to govern thee near him ; But , he away , ' tis noble . MARK ANTONY Get thee gone : Say to Ventidius I would speak with him : Exit Soothsayer He shall to Parthia . Be it art or hap , He hath spoken true : the very dice obey him ; And in our sports my better cunning faints Under his chance : if we draw lots , he speeds ; His cocks do win the battle still of mine , When it is all to nought ; and his quails ever Beat mine , inhoop ' d , at odds . I will to Egypt : And though I make this marriage for my peace , I ' the east my pleasure lies . Enter VENTIDIUS O , come , Ventidius , You must to Parthia : your commission ' s ready ; Follow me , and receive ' t . Exeunt SCENE IV . The same . A street . Enter LEPIDUS , MECAENAS , and AGRIPPA LEPIDUS Trouble yourselves no further : pray you , hasten Your generals after . AGRIPPA Sir , Mark Antony Will e ' en but kiss Octavia , and we ' ll follow . LEPIDUS Till I shall see you in your soldier ' s dress , Which will become you both , farewell . MECAENAS We shall , As I conceive the journey , be at the Mount Before you , Lepidus . LEPIDUS Your way is shorter ; My purposes do draw me much about : You ' ll win two days upon me . MECAENAS AGRIPPA Sir , good success ! LEPIDUS Farewell . Exeunt SCENE V . Alexandria . CLEOPATRA ' s palace . Enter CLEOPATRA , CHARMIAN , IRAS , and ALEXAS CLEOPATRA Give me some music ; music , moody food Of us that trade in love . Attendants The music , ho ! Enter MARDIAN CLEOPATRA Let it alone ; let ' s to billiards : come , Charmian . CHARMIAN My arm is sore ; best play with Mardian . CLEOPATRA As well a woman with an eunuch play ' d As with a woman . Come , you ' ll play with me , sir ? MARDIAN As well as I can , madam . CLEOPATRA And when good will is show ' d , though ' t come too short , The actor may plead pardon . I ' ll none now : Give me mine angle ; we ' ll to the river : there , My music playing far off , I will betray Tawny - finn ' d fishes ; my bended hook shall pierce Their slimy jaws ; and , as I draw them up , I ' ll think them every one an Antony , And say ' Ah , ha ! you ' re caught . ' CHARMIAN ' Twas merry when You wager ' d on your angling ; when your diver Did hang a salt - fish on his hook , which he With fervency drew up . CLEOPATRA That time , -- O times ! -- I laugh ' d him out of patience ; and that night I laugh ' d him into patience ; and next morn , Ere the ninth hour , I drunk him to his bed ; Then put my tires and mantles on him , whilst I wore his sword Philippan . Enter a Messenger O , from Italy Ram thou thy fruitful tidings in mine ears , That long time have been barren . Messenger Madam , madam , -- CLEOPATRA Antonius dead ! -- If thou say so , villain , Thou kill ' st thy mistress : but well and free , If thou so yield him , there is gold , and here My blues t veins to kiss ; a hand that kings Have lipp ' d , and trembled kissing . Messenger First , madam , he is well . CLEOPATRA Why , there ' s more gold . But , sirrah , mark , we use To say the dead are well : bring it to that , The gold I give thee will I melt and pour Down thy ill - uttering throat . Messenger Good madam , hear me . CLEOPATRA Well , go to , I will ; But there ' s no goodness in thy face : if Antony Be free and healthful , -- so tart a favour To trumpet such good tidings ! If not well , Thou shouldst come like a Furry crown ' d with snakes , Not like a formal man . Messenger Will ' t please you hear me ? CLEOPATRA I have a mind to strike thee ere thou speak ' st : Yet if thou say Antony lives , is well , Or friends with Caesar , or not captive to him , I ' ll set thee in a shower of gold , and hail Rich pearls upon thee . Messenger Madam , he ' s well . CLEOPATRA Well said . Messenger And friends with Caesar . CLEOPATRA Thou ' rt an honest man . Messenger Caesar and he are greater friends than ever . CLEOPATRA Make thee a fortune from me . Messenger But yet , madam , -- CLEOPATRA I do not like ' But yet , ' it does allay The good precedence ; fie upon ' But yet ' ! ' But yet ' is as a gaoler to bring forth Some monstrous malefactor . Prithee , friend , Pour out the pack of matter to mine ear , The good and bad together : he ' s friends with Caesar : In state of health thou say ' st ; and thou say ' st free . Messenger Free , madam ! no ; I made no such report : He ' s bound unto Octavia . CLEOPATRA For what good turn ? Messenger For the best turn i ' the bed . CLEOPATRA A I am pale , Charmian . Messenger Madam , he ' s married to Octavia . CLEOPATRA The most infectious pestilence upon thee ! Strikes him down Messenger Good madam , patience . CLEOPATRA What say you ? Hence , Strikes him again Horrible villain ! or I ' ll spurn thine eyes Like balls before me ; I ' ll unhair thy head : She hales him up and down Thou shalt be whipp ' d with wire , and stew ' d in brine , Smarting in lingering pickle . Messenger Gracious madam , I that do bring the news made not the match . CLEOPATRA Say ' tis not so

, a province I will give thee , And make thy fortunes proud : the blow thou hadst Shall make thy peace for moving me to rage ; And I will boot thee with what gift beside Thy mode sty can beg . Messenger He ' s married , madam . CLEOPATRA Rogue , thou hast lived too long . Draws a knife Messenger Nay , then I ' ll run . What mean you , madam ? I have made no fault . Exit CHARMIAN Good madam , keep yourself within yourself : The man is innocent . CLEOPATRA Some innocents ' scape not the thunderbolt . Melt Egypt into Nile ! and kindly creatures Turn all to serpents ! Call the slave again : Though I am mad , I will not bite him : call . CHARMIAN He is afraid to come . CLEOPATRA I will not hurt him . Exit CHARMIAN These hands do lack nobility , that they strike A meaner than myself ; since I myself Have given myself the cause . Re - enter CHARMIAN and Messenger Come hither , sir . Though it be honest , it is never good To bring bad news : give to a gracious message . An host of tongues ; but let ill tidings tell Themselves when they be felt . Messenger I have done my duty . CLEOPATRA Is he married ? I cannot hate thee worser than I do , If thou again say ' Yes . ' Messenger He ' s married , madam . CLEOPATRA The gods confound thee ! dost thou hold there still ? Messenger Should I lie , madam ? CLEOPATRA O , I would thou didst , So half my Egypt were submerged and made A cistern for scaled snakes ! Go , get thee hence : Hadst thou Narcissus in thy face , to me Thou wouldst appear most ugly . He is married ? Messenger I crave your highness ' pardon . CLEOPATRA He is married ? Messenger Take no offence that I would not offend you : To punish me for what you make me do . Seems much unequal : he ' s married to Octavia . CLEOPATRA O , that his fault should make a knave of thee , That art not what thou ' rt sure of ! Get thee hence : The merchandise which thou hast brought from Rome Are all too dear for me : lie they upon thy hand , And be undone by ' em ! Exit Messenger CHARMIAN Good your highness , patience . CLEOPATRA In praising Antony , I have dispraised Caesar . CHARMIAN Many times , madam . CLEOPATRA I am paid for ' t now . Lead me from hence : I faint : O Iras , Charmian ! ' tis no matter . Go to the fellow , good Alexas ; bid him Report the feature of Octavia , her years , Her inclination , let him not leave out The colour of her hair : bring me word quickly . Exit ALEXAS Let him for ever go :-- let him not -- Charmian , Though he be painted one way like a Gorgon , The other way ' s a Mars . Bid you Alexas To MARDIAN Bring me word how tall she is . Pity me , Charmian , But do not speak to me . Lead me to my chamber . Exeunt SCENE VI . Near Misenum . Flourish . Enter POMPEY and MENAS at one door , with drum and trumpet : at another , OCTAVIUS CAESAR , MARK ANTONY , LEPIDUS , DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS , MECAENAS , with Soldiers marching POMPEY Your hostages I have , so have you mine ; And we shall talk before we fight . OCTAVIUS CAESAR Most meet That first we come to words ; and therefore have we Our written purposes before us sent ; Which , if thou hast consider ' d , let us know If ' twill tie up thy discontented sword , And carry back to Sicily much tall youth That else must perish here . POMPEY To you all three , The senators alone of this great world , Chief factors for the gods , I do not know Wherefore my father should revengers want , Having a son and friends ; since Julius Caesar , Who at Philippi the good Brutus ghosted , There saw you labouring for him . What was ' t That moved pale Cassius to conspire ; and what Made the all - honour ' d , honest Roman , Brutus , With the arm ' d rest , cohorts and beauteous freedom , To drench the Capitol ; but that they would Have one man but a man ? And that is it Hath made me rig my navy ; at whose burthen The anger ' d ocean foams ; with which I meant To scourge the ingratitude that despiteful Rome Cast on my noble father . OCTAVIUS CAESAR Take your time . MARK ANTONY Thou canst not fear us , Pompey , with thy sails ; We ' ll speak with thee at sea : at land , thou know ' st How much we do o ' er - count thee . POMPEY At land , indeed , Thou dost o ' er - count me of my father ' s house : But , since the cuckoo builds not for himself , Remain in ' t as thou master . LEPIDUS Be pleased to tell us-- For this is from the present -- how you take The offers we have sent you . OCTAVIUS CAESAR There ' s the point . MARK ANTONY Which do not be entreated to , but weigh What it is worth embraced . OCTAVIUS CAESAR And what may follow , To try a larger fortune . POMPEY You have made me offer Of Sicily , Sardinia ; and I must rid all the sea of pirates ; then , to send Measures of wheat to Rome ; this ' greed upon To part with unhack ' d edges , and bear back Our targes undinted . OCTAVIUS CAESAR MARK ANTONY LEPIDUS That ' s our offer . POMPEY Know , then , I came before you here a man prepared To take this offer : but Mark Antony Put me to some impatience : though I lose The praise of it by telling , you must know , When Caesar and your brother were at blows , Your mother came to Sicily and did find Her welcome friendly . MARK ANTONY I have heard it , Pompey ; And am well studied for a liberal thanks Which I do owe you . POMPEY Let me have your hand : I did not think , sir , to have met you here . MARK ANTONY The beds in ' the east are soft ; and thanks to you , That call ' d me timelier than my purpose hither ; For I have gain ' d by ' t . OCTAVIUS CAESAR Since I saw you last , There is a change upon you . POMPEY Well , I know not What counts harsh fortune casts upon my face ; But in my bosom shall she never come , To make my heart her vassal . LEPIDUS Well met here . POMPEY I hope so , Lepidus . Thus we are agreed : I crave our composition may be written , And seal ' d between us . OCTAVIUS CAESAR That ' s the next to do . POMPEY We ' ll feast each other ere we part ; and let ' s Draw lots who shall begin . MARK ANTONY That will I , Pompey . POMPEY No , Antony , take the lot : but , first Or last , your fine Egyptian cookery Shall have the fame . I have heard that Julius Caesar Grew fat with feasting there . MARK ANTONY You have heard much . POMPEY I have fair meanings , sir . MARK ANTONY And fair words to them . POMPEY Then so much have I heard : And I have heard , Apollodorus carried -- DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS No more of that : he did so . POMPEY What , I pray you ? DOMITIUS

S ENOBARBUS A certain queen to Caesar in a mattress . POMPEY I know thee now : how far'st thou , soldier ? DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Well ; And well am like to do ; for , I perceive , For our feasts are toward . POMPEY Let me shake thy hand ; I never hated thee : I have seen thee fight , When I have envied thy behavior . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Sir , I never loved you much ; but I have praised ye , When you have well deserved ten times as much As I have said you did . POMPEY Enjoy thy plainness , It nothing ill becomes thee . Aboard my galley I invite you all : Will you lead , lords ? OCTAVIUS CAESAR MARK ANTONY LEPIDUS Show us the way , sir . POMPEY Come . Exeunt all but MENAS and ENOBARBUS MENAS Aside made this treaty .-- You and I have known , sir . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS At sea , I think . MENAS We have , sir . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS You have done well by water . MENAS And you by land . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS I will praise any man that will praise me ; though it cannot be denied what I have done by land . MENAS Nor what I have done by water . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Yes , something you can deny for your own safety : you have been a great thief by sea . MENAS And you by land . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS There I deny my land service . But give me your hand , Menas : if our eyes had authority , here they might take two thieves kissing . MENAS All men 's faces are true , whosoever their hands are . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS But there is never a fair woman has a true face . MENAS No slander ; they steal hearts . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS We came hither to fight with you . MENAS For my part , I am sorry it is turned to a drinking . Pompey doth this day laugh away his fortune . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS If he do , sure , he cannot weep 't back again . MENAS You 've said , sir . We looked not for Mark Antony here : pray you , is he married to Cleopatra ? DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Caesar 's sister is called Octavia . MENAS True , sir ; she was the wife of Caius Marcellus . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS But she is now the wife of Marcus Antonius . MENAS Pray ye , sir ? DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS 'Tis true . MENAS Then is Caesar and he forever knit together . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS If I were bound to divine of this unity , I would not prophesy so . MENAS I think the policy of that purpose made more in the marriage than the love of the parties . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS I think so too . But you shall find , the band that seems to tie their friendship together will be the very strangler of their amity : Octavia is of a holy , cold , and still conversation . MENAS Who would not have his wife so ? DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Not he that himself is not so ; which is Mark Antony . He will to his Egyptian dish again : then shall the sighs of Octavia blow the fire up in Caesar ; and , as I said before , that which is the strength of their amity shall prove the immediate author of their variance . Antony will use his affection where it is : he married but his occasion here . MENAS And thus it may be . Come , sir , will you aboard ? I have a health for you . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS I shall take it , sir : we have used our throats in Egypt . MENAS Come , let 's away . Exeunt SCENE V II . On board POMPEY 's galley , off Misenum . Music plays . Enter two or three Servants with a banquet First Servant Here they 'll be , man . Some of their plants are ill - rooted already : the least wind in the world will blow them down . Second Servant Lepidus is high - coloured . First Servant They have made him drink alms - drink . Second Servant As they pinch one another by the disposition , he cries out ' No more ; ' reconciles them to his entreaty , and himself to the drink . First Servant But it raises the greater war between him and his discretion . Second Servant Why , this is to have a name in great men 's fellowship : I had as lief have a reed that will do me no service as a partisan I could not heave . First Servant To be called into a huge sphere , and not to be seen to move in 't , are the holes where eyes should be , which pitifully disaster the cheeks . A sentinel sounded . Enter OCTAVIUS CAESAR , MARK ANTONY , LEPIDUS , POMPEY , AGRIPPA , MECAENAS , DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS , MENAS , with other captains MARK ANTONY To OCTAVIUS CAESAR the flow of the Nile By certain scales in the pyramid ; they know , By the height , the lowness , or the mean , if dearth or foison follow : the higher Nilus swells , The more it promises : as it ebbs , the seedsman Upon the slime and ooze scatters his grain , And shortly comes to harvest . LEPIDUS You 've strange serpents there . MARK ANTONY Ay , Lepidus . LEPIDUS Your serpent of Egypt is bred now of your mud by the operation of your sun : so is your crocodile . MARK ANTONY They are so . POMPEY Sit ,-- and some wine ! A health to Lepidus ! LEPIDUS I am not so well as I should be , but I 'll never out . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Not till you have slept ; I fear me you 'll be in till then . LEPIDUS Nay , certainly , I have heard the Ptolemies ' pyramids are very goodly things ; without contradiction , I have heard that . MENAS Aside to POMPEY POMPEY Aside to MENAS what is 't ? MENAS Aside to POMPEY thee , captain , And hear me speak a word . POMPEY Aside to MENAS This wine for Lepidus ! LEPIDUS What manner of thing is your crocodile ? MARK ANTONY It is shaped , sir , like itself ; and it is as broad as it hath breadth : it is just so high as it is , and moves with its own organs : it lives by that which nourisheth it ; and the elements once out of it , it transmigrates . LEPIDUS What colour is it of ? MARK ANTONY Of its own colour too . LEPIDUS 'Tis a strange serpent . MARK ANTONY 'Tis so . And the tears of it are wet . OCTAVIUS CAESAR Will this description satisfy him ? MARK ANTONY With the health that Pompey gives him , else he is a very epicure . POMPEY Aside to MENAS that ? away ! Do as I bid you . Where 's this cup I call 'd for ? MENAS Aside to POMPEY wilt hear me , Rise from thy stool . POMPEY Aside to MENAS The matter ? Rises , and walks aside MENAS I have ever held my cap off to thy fortunes . POMPEY Thou hast served me with much faith . What 's else to say ? Be jolly , lords . MARK ANTONY These quick - sands , Lepidus , Keep off them , for you sink . MENAS Wilt thou be lord of all the world ? POMPEY What say 'st thou ? MENAS Wilt thou be lord of the whole world ? That 's twice . POMPEY How should that be ? MENAS But entertain it , And , though thou think me poor , I am the man Will give

ve thee all the world. POMPEY Hast thou drunk well ? MENAS Now , Pompey , I have kept me from the cup . Thou art , if thou darest be , the earthly Jove : Whate ' er the ocean pal es , or sky inclips , Is thine , if thou wilt ha ' t . POMPEY Show me which way . MENAS T hese three world - sharers , these competitors , Are in thy vessel : let me cut the cable ; And , when we are put off , fall to their throats : All there is thine . POMPEY Ah , th is thou shouldst have done , And not have spoke on ' t ! In me ' tis villany ; In thee ' t had been good service . Thou must know , ' Tis not my profit that does lead mine honour ; Mine honour , it . Repent that e ' er thy tongue Hath so betray ' d thine act : being d one unknown , I should have found it afterwards well done ; But must condemn it now . Des ist , and drink . MENAS Aside I ' ll never follow thy pall ' d fortunes more . Who seeks , and will not take when once ' tis offer ' d , Shall never find it more . POMPEY This he alth to Lepidus ! MARK ANTONY Bear him ashore . I ' ll pledge it for him , Pompey . DOMITI IUS ENOBARBUS Here ' s to thee , Menas ! MENAS Enobarbus , welcome ! POMPEY Fill till the cup be hid . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS There ' s a strong fellow , Menas . Pointing to the Atten dant who carries off LEPIDUS MENAS Why ? DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS A ' bears the third part of t he world , man ; see ' st not ? MENAS The third part , then , is drunk : would it were al l , That it might go on wheels ! DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Drink thou ; increase the reels . MEN AS Come . POMPEY This is not yet an Alexandrian feast . MARK ANTONY It ripens towards it . Strike the vessels , ho ? Here is to Caesar ! OCTAVIUS CAESAR I could well forbear ' t . It ' s monstrous labour , when I wash my brain , And it grows fouler . MARK ANTONY Be a child o ' the time . OCTAVIUS CAESAR Possess it , I ' ll make answer : But I had rather f ast from all four days Than drink so much in one . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Ha , my brave emper or ! To MARK ANTONY Shall we dance now the Egyptian Bacchanals , And celebrate our drink ? POMPEY Let ' s ha ' t , good soldier . MARK ANTONY Come , let ' s all take hands , Till that the conquering wine hath steep ' d our sense In soft and delicate Lethe . DOMITIUS E NOBARBUS All take hands . Make battery to our ears with the loud music : The while I ' ll place you : then the boy shall sing ; The holding every man shall bear as loud As his str ong sides can volley . Music plays . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS places them hand in hand THE SONG . Come , thou monarch of the vine , Plumpy Bacchus with pink eyne ! In thy fats our cares be drown ' d , With thy grapes our hairs be crown ' d : Cup us , till the world go round , Cup us , till the world go round ! OCTAVIUS CAESAR What would you more ? Pompey , good night . Good brother , Let me request you off : our graver business Frowns at this levity . Gentle lords , let ' s part ; You see we have burnt our cheeks : strong Enobarb Is weak er than the wine ; and mine own tongue Splits what it speaks : the wild disguise hath alm ost Antick ' d us all . What needs more words ? Good night . Good Antony , your hand . PO MPEY I ' ll try you on the shore . MARK ANTONY And shall , sir ; give ' s your hand . POM PEY O Antony , You have my father ' s house , -- But , what ? we are friends . Come , down into the boat . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Take heed you fall not . Exeunt all but DOMITIUS ENOBA RBUS and MENAS Menas , I ' ll not on shore . MENAS No , to my cabin . These drums ! these trumpets , flutes ! what ! Let Neptune hear we bid a loud farewell To these great fellows : sound and be hang ' d , sound out ! Sound a flourish , with drums DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Ho ! says a ' There ' s my cap . MENAS Ho ! Noble captain , come . Exeunt ACT III SCENE I . A plain in Syria . Enter VENTIDIUS as it were in triumph , with SILIUS , and other Romans , Officers , and Soldiers ; the dead body of PACORUS borne before him VENTIDIUS Now , dar ting Parthia , art thou struck ; and now Pleased fortune does of Marcus Crassus ' death M ake me revenger . Bear the king ' s son ' s body Before our army . Thy Pacorus , Orodes , Pays this for Marcus Crassus . SILIUS Noble Ventidius , Whilst yet with Parthian blood th y sword is warm , The fugitive Parthians follow ; spur through Media , Mesopotamia , and the shelters whither The routed fly : so thy grand captain Antony Shall set thee on trium phant chariots and Put garlands on thy head . VENTIDIUS O Silius , Silius , I have done e nough ; a lower place , note well , May make too great an act : for learn this , Silius ; Better to leave undone , than by our deed Acquire too high a fame when him we serve ' s a way . Caesar and Antony have ever won More in their officer than person : Sossius , One o f my place in Syria , his lieutenant , For quick accumulation of renown , Which he achiev ed by the minute , lost his favour . Who does i ' the wars more than his captain can Beco mes his captain ' s captain : and ambition , The soldier ' s virtue , rather makes choice of loss , Than gain which darkens him . I could do more to do Antonius good , But ' twoul d offend him ; and in his offence Should my performance perish . SILIUS Thou hast , Venti dius , that Without the which a soldier , and his sword , Grants scarce distinction . Tho u wilt write to Antony ! VENTIDIUS I ' ll humbly signify what in his name , That magical word of war , we have effected ; How , with his banners and his well - paid ranks , The n e ' er - yet - beaten horse of Parthia We have jaded out o ' the field . SILIUS Where is he now ? VENTIDIUS He purposeth to Athens : whither , with what haste The weight we must convey with ' s will permit , We shall appear before him . On there ; pass along ! Exeunt SCENE II . Rome . An ante - chamber in OCTAVIUS CAESAR ' s house . Enter AGRIPPA at one d oor , DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS at another AGRIPPA What , are the brothers parted ? DOMITIUS ENO BARBUS They have dispatch ' d with Pompey , he is gone ; The other three are sealing . Oc tavia weeps To part from Rome ; Caesar is sad ; and Lepidus , Since Pompey ' s feast , as Menas says , is troubled With the green sickness . AGRIPPA ' Tis a noble Lepidus . DOMITI US ENOBARBUS A very fine one : O , how he loves Caesar ! AGRIPPA Nay , but how dearly he adores Mark Antony ! DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Caesar ? Why , he ' s the Jupiter of men . AGRIPP A What ' s Antony ? The god of Jupiter . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Spake you of Caesar ? How ! t

he non - pareil ! AGRIPPA O Antony ! O thou Arabian bird ! DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Would you praise Caesar , say ' Caesar : ' go no further . AGRIPPA Indeed , he plied them both with excellent praises . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS But he loves Caesar best ; yet he loves Antony : Ho ! hearts , tongues , figures , scribes , bards , poets , cannot Think , speak , cast , write , sing , number , ho ! His love to Antony . But as for Caesar , Kneel down , kneel down , and wonder . AGRIPPA Both he loves . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS They are his shards , and he their beetle . Trumpets within So ; This is to horse . Adieu , noble Agrippa . AGRIPPA Good fortune , worthy soldier ; and farewell . Enter OCTAVIUS CAESAR , MARK ANTONY , LEPIDUS , and OCTAVIA MARK ANTONY No further , sir . OCTAVIUS CAESAR You take from me a great part of myself ; Use me well in ' t . Sister , prove such a wife As my thoughts make thee , and as my farthest band Shall pass on thy approof . Most noble Antony , Let not the piece of virtue , which is set Betwixt us as the cement of our love , To keep it builded , be the ram to batter The fortress of it ; for better might we Have loved without this mean , if on both parts This be not cherish ' d . MARK ANTONY Make me not offended In your distrust . OCTAVIUS CAESAR I have said . MARK ANTONY You shall not find , Though you be therein curious , the least cause For what you seem to fear : so , the gods keep you , And make the hearts of Romans serve your ends ! We will here part . OCTAVIUS CAESAR Farewell , my dearest sister , fare thee well : The elements be kind to thee , and make Thy spirits all of comfort ! fare thee well . OCTAVIA My noble brother ! MARK ANTONY The April ' s in her eyes : it is love ' s spring , And these the showers to bring it on . Be cheerful . OCTAVIA Sir , look well to my husband ' s house ; and -- OCTAVIUS CAESAR What , Octavia ? OCTAVIA I ' ll tell you in your ear . MARK ANTONY Her tongue will not obey her heart , nor can Her heart inform her tongue , -- the swan ' s down - feather , That stands upon the swell at full of tide , And neither way inclines . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Aside to AGRIPPA AGRIPPA Aside to DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Aside to AGRIPPA were he a horse ; So is he , being a man . AGRIPPA Aside to DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS When Antony found Julius Caesar dead , He cried almost to roaring ; and he wept When at Philippi he found Brutus slain . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Aside to AGRIPPA troubled with a rheum ; What willingly he did confound he wail ' d , Believe ' t , till I wept too . OCTAVIUS CAESAR No , sweet Octavia , You shall hear from me still ; the time shall not Out - go my thinking on you . MARK ANTONY Come , sir , come ; I ' ll wrestle with you in my strength of love : Look , here I have you ; thus I let you go , And give you to the gods . OCTAVIUS CAESAR Adieu ; be happy ! LEPIDUS Let all the number of the stars give light To thy fair way ! OCTAVIUS CAESAR Farewell , farewell ! Kisses OCTAVIA MARK ANTONY Farewell ! Trumpets sound . Exeunt SCENE III . Alexandria . CLEOPATRA ' s palace . Enter CLEOPATRA , CHARMIAN , IRAS , and ALEXAS CLEOPATRA Where is the fellow ? ALEXAS Half afeard to come . CLEOPATRA Go to , go to . Enter the Messenger as before Come hither , sir . ALEXAS Good majesty , Herod of Jewry dare not look upon you But when you are well pleased . CLEOPATRA That Herod ' s head I ' ll have : but how , when Antony is gone Through whom I might command it ? Come thou near . Messenger Most gracious majesty , -- CLEOPATRA Didst thou behold Octavia ? Messenger Ay , dread queen . CLEOPATRA Where ? Messenger Madam , in Rome ; I look ' d her in the face , and saw her led Between her brother and Mark Antony . CLEOPATRA Is she as tall as me ? Messenger She is not , madam . CLEOPATRA Didst hear her speak ? is she shrill - tongued or low ? Messenger Madam , I heard her speak ; she is low - voiced . CLEOPATRA That ' s not so good : he cannot like her long . CHARMIAN Like her ! O Isis ! ' tis impossible . CLEOPATRA I think so , Charmian : dull of tongue , and dwarfish ! What majesty is in her gait ? Remember , If e ' er thou look ' dst on majesty . Messenger She creeps : Her motion and her station are as one ; She shows a body rather than a life , A statue than a breather . CLEOPATRA Is this certain ? Messenger Or I have no observance . CHARMIAN Three in Egypt Cannot make better note . CLEOPATRA He ' s very knowing ; I do perceive ' t : there ' s nothing in her yet : The fellow has good judgment . CHARMIAN Excellent . CLEOPATRA Guess at her years , I prithee . Messenger Madam , She was a widow , -- CLEOPATRA Widow ! Charmian , hark . Messenger And I do think she ' s thirty . CLEOPATRA Bear ' st thou her face in mind ? is ' t long or round ? Messenger Round even to faultiness . CLEOPATRA For the most part , too , they are foolish that are so . Her hair , what colour ? Messenger Brown , madam : and her forehead As low as she would wish it . CLEOPATRA There ' s gold for thee . Thou must not take my former sharpness ill : I will employ thee back again ; I find thee most fit for business : go make thee ready ; Our letters are prepared . Exit Messenger CHARMIAN A proper man . CLEOPATRA Indeed , he is so : I repent me much That so I harried him . Why , methinks , by him , This creature ' s no such thing . CHARMIAN Nothing , madam . CLEOPATRA The man hath seen some majesty , and should know . CHARMIAN Hath he seen majesty ? Is it else defend , And serving you so long ! CLEOPATRA I have one thing more to ask him yet , good Charmian : But ' tis no matter ; thou shalt bring him to me Where I will write . All may be well enough . CHARMIAN I warrant you , madam . Exeunt SCENE IV . Athens . A room in MARK ANTONY ' s house . Enter MARK ANTONY and OCTAVIA MARK ANTONY Nay , nay , Octavia , not only that , -- That were excusable , that , and thousands more Of semblable import , -- but he hath waged New wars ' gainst Pompey ; made his will , and read it To public ear : Spoke scantily of me : when perforce he could not But pay me terms of honour , cold and sickly He vented them ; most narrow measure lent me : When the best hint was given him , he not took ' t , Or did it from his teeth . OCTAVIA O my good lord , Believe not all ; or , if you must believe , Stomach not all . A more unhappy lady , If this division chance , ne ' er stood between , Praying for both parts : The good gods me presently , When I

shall pray , ' O bless my lord and husband ! ' Undo that prayer , by crying out as loud ,
' O , bless my brother ! ' Husband win , win brother , Prays , and destroys the prayer ; n
o midway ' Twixt these extremes at all . MARK ANTONY Gentle Octavia , Let your best love
draw to that point , which seeks Best to preserve it : if I lose mine honour , I lose mys
elf : better I were not yours Than yours so branchless . But , as you requested , Yoursel
f shall go between ' s : the mean time , lady , I ' ll raise the preparation of a war Sha
ll stain your brother : make your soonest haste ; So your desires are yours . OCTAVIA Tha
nks to my lord . The Jove of power make me most weak , most weak , Your reconciler ! Wars
' twixt you twain would be As if the world should cleave , and that slain men Should sold
er up the rift . MARK ANTONY When it appears to you where this begins , Turn your displea
sure that way : for our faults Can never be so equal , that your love Can equally move wi
th them . Provide your going ; Choose your own company , and command what cost Your heart
has mind to . Exeunt SCENE V . The same . Another room . Enter DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS and ERO
S , meeting DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS How now , friend Eros ! EROS There ' s strange news come ,
sir . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS What , man ? EROS Caesar and Lepidus have made wars upon Pompey
 . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS This is old : what is the success ? EROS Caesar , having made use of
him in the wars ' gainst Pompey , presently denied him rivalry ; would not let him parta
ke in the glory of the action : and not resting here , accuses him of letters he had form
erly wrote to Pompey ; upon his own appeal , seizes him : so the poor third is up , till
death enlarge his confine . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Then , world , thou hast a pair of chaps ,
no more ; And throw between them all the food thou hast , They ' ll grind the one the oth
er . Where ' s Antony ? EROS He ' s walking in the garden -- thus ; and spurns The rush t
hat lies before him ; cries , ' Fool Lepidus ! ' And threats the throat of that his office
r That murder ' d Pompey . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Our great navy ' s rigg ' d . EROS For Ital
y and Caesar . More , Domitius ; My lord desires you presently : my news I might have tol
d hereafter . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS ' Twill be naught : But let it be . Bring me to Antony .
EROS Come , sir . Exeunt SCENE VI . Rome . OCTAVIUS CAESAR ' s house . Enter OCTAVIUS CAE
SAR , AGRIPPA , and MECAENAS OCTAVIUS CAESAR Contemning Rome , he has done all this , and
more , In Alexandria : here ' s the manner of ' t : I ' the market - place , on a tribuna
l silver ' d , Cleopatra and himself in chairs of gold Were publicly enthroned : at the f
eet sat Caesarion , whom they call my father ' s son , And all the unlawful issue that th
eir lust Since then hath made between them . Unto her He gave the stablishment of Egypt ;
made her Of lower Syria , Cyprus , Lydia , Absolute queen . MECAENAS This in the public e
ye ? OCTAVIUS CAESAR I ' the common show - place , where they exercise . His sons he ther
e proclaim ' d the kings of kings : Great Media , Parthia , and Armenia . He gave to Alex
ander ; to Ptolemy he assign ' d Syria , Cilicia , and Phoenicia : she In the habiliments
of the goddess Isis That day appear ' d ; and oft before gave audience , As ' tis reporte
d , so . MECAENAS Let Rome be thus Inform ' d . AGRIPPA Who , queasy with his insolence A
lready , will their good thoughts call from him . OCTAVIUS CAESAR The people know it ; an
d have now received His accusations . AGRIPPA Who does he accuse ? OCTAVIUS CAESAR Caesar
 : and that , having in Sicily Sextus Pompeius spoil ' d , we had not rated him His part o
' the isle : then does he say , he lent me Some shipping unrestored : lastly , he frets T
hat Lepidus of the triumvirate Should be deposed ; and , being , that we detain All his r
evenue . AGRIPPA Sir , this should be answer ' d . OCTAVIUS CAESAR ' Tis done already , a
nd the messenger gone . I have told him , Lepidus was grown too cruel ; That he his high
authority abused , And did deserve his change : for what I have conquer ' d , I grant him
part ; but then , in his Armenia , And other of his conquer ' d kingdoms , I Demand the l
ike . MECAENAS He ' ll never yield to that . OCTAVIUS CAESAR Nor must not then be yielded
to in this . Enter OCTAVIA with her train OCTAVIA Hail , Caesar , and my lord ! hail , mo
st dear Caesar ! OCTAVIUS CAESAR That ever I should call thee castaway ! OCTAVIA You have
not call ' d me so , nor have you cause . OCTAVIUS CAESAR Why have you stol ' n upon us t
hus ! You come not Like Caesar ' s sister : the wife of Antony Should have an army for an
usher , and The neighs of horse to tell of her approach Long ere she did appear ; the tre
es by the way Should have borne men ; and expectation fainted , Longing for what it had n
ot ; nay , the dust Should have ascended to the roof of heaven , Raised by your populous
troops : but you are come A market - maid to Rome ; and have prevented The ostentation of
our love , which , left unshown , Is often left unloved ; we should have met you By sea a
nd land ; supplying every stage With an augmented greeting . OCTAVIA Good my lord , To co
me thus was I not constrain ' d , but did On my free will . My lord , Mark Antony , Heari
ng that you prepared for war , acquainted My grieved ear withal ; whereon , I begg ' d Hi
s pardon for return . OCTAVIUS CAESAR Which soon he granted , Being an obstruct ' tween h
is lust and him . OCTAVIA Do not say so , my lord . OCTAVIUS CAESAR I have eyes upon him
 , And his affairs come to me on the wind . Where is he now ? OCTAVIA My lord , in Athens
 . OCTAVIUS CAESAR No , my most wronged sister ; Cleopatra Hath nodded him to her . He hat
h given his empire Up to a whore ; who now are levying The kings o ' the earth for war ;
he hath assembled Bocchus , the king of Libya ; Archelaus , Of Cappadocia ; Philadelphos
 , king Of Paphlagonia ; the Thracian king , Adallas ; King Malchus of Arabia ; King of Po
nt ; Herod of Jewry ; Mithridates , king Of Comagene ; Polemon and Amyntas , The kings of
Mede and Lycaonia , With amore larger list of sceptres . OCTAVIA Ay me , most wretched ,
That have my heart parted betwixt two friends That do afflict each other ! OCTAVIUS CAESA
R Welcome hither : Your letters did withhold our breaking forth ; Till we perceived , bot
h how you were wrong led , And we in negligent danger . Cheer your heart ; Be you not tro

ubled with the time , which drives O ' er your content these strong necessities ; But let determined things to destiny Hold unbewail ' d their way . Welcome to Rome ; Nothing more dear to me . You are abused Beyond the mark of thought : and the high gods , To do you justice , make them ministers Of us and those that love you . Best of comfort ; And ever welcome to us . AGRIPPA Welcome , lady . MECAENAS Welcome , dear madam . Each heart in Rome does love and pity you : Only the adulterous Antony , most large In his abominations , turns you off ; And gives his potent regiment to a trull , That noises it against us . OCTAVIA Is it so , sir ? OCTAVIUS CAESAR Most certain . Sister , welcome : pray you , Be ever known to patience : my dear ' st sister ! Exeunt SCENE VII . Near Actium . MARK ANTONY ' s camp . Enter CLEOPATRA and DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS CLEOPATRA I will be even with thee , doubt it not . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS But why , why , why ? CLEOPATRA Thou hast forspoke my being in these wars , And say ' st it is not fit . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Well , is it , is it ? CLEOPATRA If not denounced against us , why should not we Be there in person ? DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Aside If we should serve with horse and mares together , The horse were merely lost ; the mares would bear A soldier and his horse . CLEOPATRA What is ' t you say ? DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Your presence needs must puzzle Antony ; Take from his heart , take from his brain , from ' s time , What should not then be spared . He is already Traduced for levity ; and ' tis said in Rome That Photinus an eunuch and your maids Manage this war . CLEOPATRA Sink Rome , and their tongues rot That speak against us ! A charge we bear i ' the war , And , as the president of my kingdom , will Appear there for a man . Speak not against it : I will not stay behind . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Nay , I have done . Here comes the emperor . Enter MARK ANTONY and CANIDIUS MARK ANTONY Is it not strange , Canidius , That from Tarentum and Brundisium He could so quickly cut the Ionian sea , And take in Toryne ? You have heard on ' t , sweet ? CLEOPATRA Celerity is never more admired Than by the negligent . MARK ANTONY A good rebuke , Which might have well becomeed the best of men , To taunt at slackness . Canidius , we Will fight with him by sea . CLEOPATRA By sea ! what else ? CANIDIUS Why will my lord do so ? MARK ANTONY For that he dares us to ' t . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS So hath my lord dared him to single fight . CANIDIUS Ay , and to wage this battle at Pharsalia . Where Caesar fought with Pompey : but these offers , Which serve not for his vantage , be shakes off ; And so should you . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Your ships are not well mann ' d ; Your mariners are muleters , reapers , people Ingross ' d by swift impress ; in Caesar ' s fleet Are those that often have ' gainst Pompey fought : Their ships are e yare ; yours , heavy : no disgrace Shall fall you for refusing him at sea , Being prepared for land . MARK ANTONY By sea , by sea . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Most worthy sir , you the rein throw away The absolute soldiership you have by land ; Distract your army , which doth most consist Of war - mark ' d footmen ; leave unexecuted Your own renowned knowledge ; quite forego The way which promises assurance ; and Give up yourself merely to chance and hazard , From firm security . MARK ANTONY I ' ll fight at sea . CLEOPATRA I have sixty sails , Caesar none better . MARK ANTONY Our overplus of shipping will we burn ; And , with the rest full - mann ' d , from the head of Actium Beat the approaching Caesar . But if we fail , We then can do ' t at land . Enter a Messenger Thy business ? Messenger The news is true , my lord ; he is descried ; Caesar has taken Toryne . MARK ANTONY Can he be there in person ? ' tis impossible ; Strange that power should be . Canidius , Our nineteen legions thou shalt hold by land , And our twelve thousand horse . We ' ll to our ship : Away , my Thetis ! Enter a Soldier How now , worthy soldier ? Soldier O noble emperor , do not fight by sea ; Trust not to rotten planks : do you misdoubt This sword and these many wounds ? Let the Egyptians And the Phoenicians go a - ducking ; we Have used to conquer , standing on the earth , And fighting foot to foot . MARK ANTONY Well , well : away ! Exeunt MARK ANTONY , QUEEN CLEOPATRA , and DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Soldier By Hercules , I think I am i ' the right . CANIDIUS Soldier , thou art : but his whole action grows Not in the power on ' t : so our leader ' s led , And we are women ' s men . Soldier You keep by land The legions and the horse whole , do you not ? CANIDIUS Marcus Octavius , Marcus Justinius , Publicola , and Caelius , are for sea : But we keep whole by land . This speed of Caesar ' s Carries beyond belief . Soldier While he was yet in Rome , His power went out in such distractions as Beguiled all spies . CANIDIUS Who ' s his lieutenant , hear you ? Soldier They say , one Taurus . CANIDIUS Well I know the man . Enter a Messenger Messenger The emperor calls Canidius . CANIDIUS With news the time ' s with labour , and throes for that , Each minute , some . Exeunt SCENE VIII . A plain near Actium . Enter OCTAVIUS CAESAR , and TAURUS , with his army , marching OCTAVIUS CAESAR Taurus ! TAURUS My lord ? OCTAVIUS CAESAR Strike not by land ; keep whole : provoke not battle , Till we have done at sea . Do not exceed The prescript of this scroll : our fortune lies Upon this jump . Exeunt SCENE IX . Another part of the plain . Enter MARK ANTONY and DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS MARK ANTONY Set we our squadrons on yond side o ' the hill , In eye of Caesar ' s battle ; from which place We may the number of the ships behold , And so proceed accordingly . Exeunt SCENE X . Another part of the plain . CANIDIUS marcheth with his land army one way over the stage ; and TAURUS , the lieutenant of OCTAVIUS CAESAR , the other way . After their going in , is heard the noise of a sea - fight Alarum . Enter DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Naught , naught all , naught ! I can behold no longer : The Antoniad , the Egyptian admiral , With all their sixty , fly and turn the rudder : To see ' t mine eyes are blasted . Enter SCARUS SCARUS Gods and goddesses , All the whole synod of them ! DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS What ' s thy passion ! SCARUS The greater cantle of the world is lost With very ignorance ; we have kiss ' d away Kingdoms and provinces . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS How appears

the fight ? SCARUS On our side like the token ' d pestilence , Where death is sure . Yon ribaudred nag of Egypt , -- Whom leprosy o ' ertake ! -- i ' the midst o ' the fight , When vantage like a pair of twins appear ' d , Both as the same , or rather ours the elder , T he breese upon her , like a cow in June , Hoists sails and flies . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Tha t I beheld : Mine eyes did sicken at the sight , and could not Endure a further view . SC ARUS She once being loof ' d , The noble ruin of her magic , Antony , Claps on his sea - wing , and , like a doting mallard , Leaving the fight in height , flies after her : I ne ver saw an action of such shame ; Experience , manhood , honour , ne ' er before Did viol ate so itself . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Alack , alack ! Enter CANIDIUS CANIDIUS Our fortune on the sea is out of breath , And sinks most lamentably . Had our general Been what he knew himself , it had gone well : O , he has given example for our flight , Most grossly , by his own ! DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Ay , are you thereabouts ? Why , then , good night indeed . CANIDIUS Toward Peloponnesus are they fled . SCARUS ' Tis easy to ' t ; and there I will attend What further comes . CANIDIUS To Caesar will I render My legions and my horse : si x kings already Show me the way of yielding . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS I ' ll yet follow The wo unded chance of Antony , though my reason Sits in the wind against me . Exeunt SCENE XI . Alexandria . CLEOPATRA ' s palace . Enter MARK ANTONY with Attendants MARK ANTONY Hark ! the land bids me tread no more upon ' t ; It is ashamed to bear me ! Friends , come hithe r : I am so lated in the world , that I Have lost my way for ever : I have a ship Laden w ith gold ; take that , divide it ; fly , And make your peace with Caesar . All Fly ! not we . MARK ANTONY I have fled myself ; and have instructed cowards To run and show their s houlders . Friends , be gone ; I have myself resolved upon a course Which has no need of you ; be gone : My treasure ' s in the harbour , take it . O , I follow ' d that I blush to look upon : My very hairs do mutiny ; for the white Reprove the brown for rashness , a nd they them For fear and doting . Friends , be gone : you shall Have letters from me to some friends that will Sweep your way for you . Pray you , look not sad , Nor make replie s of loathness : take the hint Which my despair proclaims ; let that be left Which leaves itself : to the sea - side straightway : I will possess you of that ship and treasure . L eave me , I pray , a little : pray you now : Nay , do so ; for , indeed , I have lost com mand , Therefore I pray you : I ' ll see you by and by . Sits down Enter CLEOPATRA led by CHARMIAN and IRAS ; EROS following EROS Nay , gentle madam , to him , comfort him . IRAS Do , most dear queen . CHARMIAN Do ! why : what else ? CLEOPATRA Let me sit down . O Juno ! MARK ANTONY No , no , no , no , no , no . EROS See you here , sir ? MARK ANTONY O fie , fie , fie ! CHARMIAN Madam ! IRAS Madam , O good empress ! EROS Sir , sir , -- MARK ANTONY Yes , my lord , yes ; he at Philippi kept His sword e ' en like a dancer ; while I struck The lean and wrinkled Cassius ; and ' twas I That the mad Brutus ended : he alone Dealt on li eutenantry , and no practise had In the brave squares of war : yet now -- No matter . CLE OPATRA Ah , stand by . EROS The queen , my lord , the queen . IRAS Go to him , madam , sp eak to him : He is unqualitied with very shame . CLEOPATRA Well then , sustain him : O ! EROS Most noble sir , arise ; the queen approaches : Her head ' s declined , and death wi ll seize her , but Your comfort makes the rescue . MARK ANTONY I have offended reputation , A most unnoble swerving . EROS Sir , the queen . MARK ANTONY O , whither hast thou led me , Egypt ? See , How I convey my shame out of thine eyes By looking back what I have le ft behind ' Stroy ' d in dishonour . CLEOPATRA O my lord , my lord , Forgive my fearful s ails ! I little thought You would have follow ' d . MARK ANTONY Egypt , thou knew ' st to o well My heart was to thy rudder tied by the strings , And thou shouldst tow me after : o ' er my spirit Thy full supremacy thou knew ' st , and that Thy beck might from the bid ding of the gods Command me . CLEOPATRA O , my pardon ! MARK ANTONY Now I must To the you ng man send humble treaties , dodge And palter in the shifts of lowness ; who With half t he bulk o ' the world play ' d as Ipleased , Making and marring fortunes . You did know How much you were my conqueror ; and that My sword , made weak by my affection , would Ob ey it on all cause . CLEOPATRA Pardon , pardon ! MARK ANTONY Fall not a tear , I say ; on e of them rates All that is won and lost : give me a kiss ; Even this repays me . We sent our schoolmaster ; Is he come back ? Love , I am full of lead . Some wine , within there , and our viands ! Fortune knows We scorn her most when most she offers blows . Exeunt SC ENE XII . Egypt . OCTAVIUS CAESAR ' s camp . Enter OCTAVIUS CAESAR , DOLABELLA , THYREUS , with others OCTAVIUS CAESAR Let him appear that ' s come from Antony . Know you him ? D OLABELLA Caesar , ' tis his schoolmaster : An argument that he is pluck ' d , when hither He sends so poor a pinion off his wing , Which had superfluous kings for messengers Not m any moons gone by . Enter EUPHRONIUS , ambassador from MARK ANTONY OCTAVIUS CAESAR Approa ch , and speak . EUPHRONIUS Such as I am , I come from Antony : I was of late as petty to his ends As is the morn - dew on the myrtle - leaf To his grand sea . OCTAVIUS CAESAR Be ' t so : declare thine office . EUPHRONIUS Lord of his fortunes he salutes thee , and Req uires to live in Egypt : which not granted , He lessens his requests ; and to thee sues T o let him breathe between the heavens and earth , A private man in Athens : this for him . Next , Cleopatra does confess thy greatness ; Submits her to thy might ; and of thee cr aves The circle of the Ptolemies for her heirs , Now hazarded to thy grace . OCTAVIUS CAE SAR For Antony , I have no ears to his request . The queen Of audience nor desire shall f ail , so she From Egypt drive her all - disgraced friend , Or take his life there : this if she perform , She shall not sue unheard . So to them both . EUPHRONIUS Fortune pursue thee ! OCTAVIUS CAESAR Bring him through the bands . Exit EUPHRONIUS To THYREUS From Anto ny win Cleopatra : promise , And in our name , what she requires ; add more , From thine

invention , offers : women are not In their best fortunes strong ; but want will perjure
The ne ' er touch ' d vestal : try thy cunning , Thyreus ; Make thine own edict for thy p
ains , which we Will answer as a law . THYREUS Caesar , I go . OCTAVIUS CAESAR Observe ho
w Antony becomes his flaw , And what thou think ' st his very action speaks In every powe
r that moves . THYREUS Caesar , I shall . Exeunt SCENE XIII . Alexandria . CLEOPATRA ' s
palace . Enter CLEOPATRA , DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS , CHARMIAN , and IRAS CLEOPATRA What shall
we do , Enobarbus ? DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Think , and die . CLEOPATRA Is Antony or we in fau
lt for this ? DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Antony only , that would make his will Lord of his reaso
n . What though you fled From that great face of war , whose several ranges Frighted each
other ? why should he follow ? The itch of his affection should not then Have nick ' d hi
s captainship ; at such a point , When half to half the world opposed , he being The meer
ed question : ' twas a shame no less Than was his loss , to course your flying flags , An
d leave his navy gazing . CLEOPATRA Prithee , peace . Enter MARK ANTONY with EUPHRONIUS ,
the Ambassador MARK ANTONY Is that his answer ? EUPHRONIUS Ay , my lord . MARK ANTONY The
queen shall then have courtesy , so she Will yield us up . EUPHRONIUS He says so . MARK A
NTONY Let her know ' t . To the boy Caesar send this grizzled head , And he will fill thy
wishes to the brim With principalities . CLEOPATRA That head , my lord ? MARK ANTONY To h
im again : tell him he wears the rose Of youth upon him ; from which the world should not
e Something particular : his coin , ships , legions , May be a coward ' s ; whose ministe
rs would prevail Under the service of a child as soon As i ' the command of Caesar : I da
re him therefore To lay his gay comparisons apart , And answer me declined , sword agains
t sword , Ourselves alone . I ' ll write it : follow me . Exeunt MARK ANTONY and EUPHRONI
US DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Aside Unstate his happiness , and be staged to the show , Against a
sworder ! I see men ' s judgments are A parcel of their fortunes ; and things outward Do
draw the inward quality after them , To suffer all alike . That he should dream , Knowing
all measures , the full Caesar will Answer his emptiness ! Caesar , thou hast subdued His
judgment too . Enter an Attendant Attendant A messenger from CAESAR . CLEOPATRA What , no
more ceremony ? See , my women ! Against the blown rose may they stop their nose That kne
el ' d unto the buds . Admit him , sir . Exit Attendant DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Aside The loya
lty well held to fools does make Our faith mere folly : yet he that can endure To follow
with allegiance a fall ' n lord Does conquer him that did his master conquer And earns a
place i ' the story . Enter THYREUS CLEOPATRA Caesar ' s will ? THYREUS Hear it apart . C
LEOPATRA None but friends : say boldly . THYREUS So , haply , are they friends to Antony
 . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS He needs as many , sir , as Caesar has ; Or needs not us . If Caesar
please , our master Will leap to be his friend : for us , you know , Whose he is we are ,
and that is , Caesar ' s . THYREUS So . Thus then , thou most renown ' d : Caesar entreat
s , Not to consider in what case thou stand ' st , Further than he is Caesar . CLEOPATRA
Go on : right royal . THYREUS He knows that you embrace not Antony As you did love , but
as you fear ' d him . CLEOPATRA O ! THYREUS The scars upon your honour , therefore , he D
oes pity , as constrained blemishes , Not as deserved . CLEOPATRA He is a god , and knows
What is most right : mine honour was not yielded , But conquer ' d merely . DOMITIUS ENOB
ARBUS Aside I will ask Antony . Sir , sir , thou art so leaky , That we must leave thee t
o thy sinking , for Thy dearest quit thee . Exit THYREUS Shall I say to Caesar What you r
equire of him ? for he partly begs To be desired to give . It much would please him , Tha
t of his fortunes you should make a staff To lean upon : but it would warm his spirits ,
To hear from me you had left Antony , And put yourself under his shrowd , The universal l
andlord . CLEOPATRA What ' s your name ? THYREUS My name is Thyreus . CLEOPATRA Most kind
messenger , Say to great Caesar this : in deputation I kiss his conquering hand : tell hi
m , I am prompt To lay my crown at ' s feet , and there to kneel : Tell him from his all
- obeying breath I hear The doom of Egypt . THYREUS ' Tis your noblest course . Wisdom an
d fortune combating together , If that the former dare but what it can , No chance may sh
ake it . Give me grace to lay My duty on your hand . CLEOPATRA Your Caesar ' s father oft
 , When he hath mused of taking kingdoms in , Bestow ' d his lips on that unworthy place ,
As it rain ' d kisses . Re - enter MARK ANTONY and DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS MARK ANTONY Favours
 , by Jove that thunders ! What art thou , fellow ? THYREUS One that but performs The bidd
ing of the fullest man , and worthiest To have command obey ' d . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Asid
e MARK ANTONY Approach , there ! Ah , you kite ! Now , gods and devils ! Authority melts
from me : of late , when I cried ' Ho ! ' Like boys unto a muss , kings would start forth
 , And cry ' Your will ? ' Have you no ears ? I am Antony yet . Enter Attendants Take hence
this Jack , and whip him . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Aside Than with an old one dying . MARK ANT
ONY Moon and stars ! Whip him . Were ' t twenty of the greatest tributaries That do ackno
wledge Caesar , should I find them So saucy with the hand of she here , -- what ' s her na
me , Since she was Cleopatra ? Whip him , fellows , Till , like a boy , you see him cring
e his face , And whine aloud for mercy : take him hence . THYREUS Mark Antony ! MARK ANTO
NY Tug him away : being whipp ' d , Bring him again : this Jack of Caesar ' s shall Bear
us an errand to him . Exeunt Attendants with THYREUS You were half blasted ere I knew you
 : ha ! Have I my pillow left unpress ' d in Rome , Forborne the getting of a lawful race
 , And by a gem of women , to be abused By one that looks on feeders ? CLEOPATRA Good my l
ord , -- MARK ANTONY You have been a boggler ever : But when we in our viciousness grow ha
rd -- O misery on ' t ! -- the wise gods seel our eyes ; In our own filth drop our clear j
udgments ; make us Adore our errors ; laugh at ' s , while we strut To our confusion . CL
EOPATRA O , is ' t come to this ? MARK ANTONY I found you as a morsel cold upon Dead Caes

ar ' s trencher ; nay , you were a fragment Of Cneius Pompey ' s ; besides what hotter ho
urs , Unregister ' d in vulgar fame , you have Luxuriously pick ' d out : for , I am sure
 , Though you can guess what temperance should be , You know not what it is . CLEOPATRA Wh
erefore is this ? MARK ANTONY To let a fellow that will take rewards And say ' God quit y
ou ! ' be familiar with My playfellow , your hand ; this kingly seal And plighter of high
 hearts ! O , that I were Upon the hill of Basan , to outroar The horned herd ! for I have
 savage cause ; And to proclaim it civilly , were like A halter ' d neck which does the ha
ngman thank For being yare about him . Re - enter Attendants with THYREUS Is he whipp ' d
 ? First Attendant Soundly , my lord . MARK ANTONY Cried he ? and begg ' d a ' pardon ? Fi
rst Attendant He did ask favour . MARK ANTONY If that thy father live , let him repent Th
ou wast not made his daughter ; and be thou sorry To follow Caesar in his triumph , since
Thou hast been whipp ' d for following him : henceforth The white hand of a lady fever th
ee , Shake thou to look on ' t . Get thee back to Caesar , Tell him thy entertainment : l
ook , thou say He makes me angry with him ; for he seems Proud and disdainful , harping o
n what I am , Not what he knew I was : he makes me angry ; And at this time most easy ' t
is to do ' t , When my good stars , that were my former guides , Have empty left their or
bs , and shot their fires Into the abysm of hell . If he mislike My speech and what is do
ne , tell him he has Hipparchus , my enfranchised bondman , whom He may at pleasure whip ,
or hang , or torture , As he shall like , to quit me : urge it thou : Hence with thy stri
pes , begone ! Exit THYREUS CLEOPATRA Have you done yet ? MARK ANTONY Alack , our terrene
moon Is now eclipsed ; and it portends alone The fall of Antony ! CLEOPATRA I must stay h
is time . MARK ANTONY To flatter Caesar , would you mingle eyes With one that ties his po
ints ? CLEOPATRA Not know me yet ? MARK ANTONY Cold - hearted toward me ? CLEOPATRA Ah ,
dear , if I be so , From my cold heart let heaven engender hail , And poison it in the so
urce ; and the first stone Drop in my neck : as it determines , so Dissolve my life ! The
next Caesarion smite ! Till by degrees the memory of my womb , Together with my brave Egy
ptians all , By the discandying of this pelleted storm , Lie graveless , till the flies a
nd gnats of Nile Have buried them for prey ! MARK ANTONY I am satisfied . Caesar sits dow
n in Alexandria ; where I will oppose his fate . Our force by land Hath nobly held ; our
sever ' d navy too Have knit again , and fleet , threatening most sea - like . Where hast
thou been , my heart ? Dost thou hear , lady ? If from the field I shall return once more
To kiss these lips , I will appear in blood ; I and my sword will earn our chronicle : Th
ere ' s hope in ' t yet . CLEOPATRA That ' s my brave lord ! MARK ANTONY I will be treble
- sinew ' d , hearted , breathed , And fight maliciously : for when mine hours Were nice
and lucky , men did ransom lives Of me for jests ; but now I ' ll set my teeth , And send
to darkness all that stop me . Come , Let ' s have one other gaudy night : call to me All
my sad captains ; fill our bowls once more ; Let ' s mock the midnight bell . CLEOPATRA I
t is my birth - day : I had thought to have held it poor : but , since my lord Is Antony
again , I will be Cleopatra . MARK ANTONY We will yet do well . CLEOPATRA Call all his no
ble captains to my lord . MARK ANTONY Do so , we ' ll speak to them ; and to - night I ' ll
force The wine peep through their scars . Come on , my queen ; There ' s sap in ' t ye
t . The next time I do fight , I ' ll make death love me ; for I will contend Even with h
is pestilent scythe . Exeunt all but DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Now he ' ll ou
tstare the lightning . To be furious , Is to be frightened out of fear ; and in that mood T
he dove will peck the estridge ; and I see still , A diminution in our captain ' s brain
Restores his heart : when valour preys on reason , It eats the sword it fights with . I w
ill seek Some way to leave him . Exit ACT IV SCENE I . Before Alexandria . OCTAVIUS CAESA
R ' s camp . Enter OCTAVIUS CAESAR , AGRIPPA , and MECAENAS , with his Army ; OCTAVIUS CA
ESAR reading a letter OCTAVIUS CAESAR He calls me boy ; and chides , as he had power To b
eat me out of Egypt ; my messenger He hath whipp ' d with rods ; dares me to personal com
bat , Caesar to Antony : let the old ruffian know I have many other ways to die ; meantim
e Laugh at his challenge . MECAENAS Caesar must think , When one so great begins to rage
 , he ' s hunted Even to falling . Give him no breath , but now Make boot of his distracti
on : never anger Made good guard for itself . OCTAVIUS CAESAR Let our best heads Know , t
hat to - morrow the last of many battles We mean to fight : within our files there are ,
Of those that served Mark Antony but late , Enough to fetch him in . See it done : And fe
ast the army ; we have store to do ' t , And they have earn ' d the waste . Poor Antony !
Exeunt SCENE II . Alexandria . CLEOPATRA ' s palace . Enter MARK ANTONY , CLEOPATRA , DOM
ITIUS ENOBARBUS , CHARMIAN , IRAS , ALEXAS , with others MARK ANTONY He will not fight wi
th me , Domitius . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS No . MARK ANTONY Why should he not ? DOMITIUS ENOBA
RBUS He thinks , being twenty times of better fortune , He is twenty men to one . MARK AN
TONY To - morrow , soldier , By sea and land I ' ll fight : or I will live , Or bathe my
dying honour in the blood Shall make it live again . Woo ' t thou fight well ? DOMITIUS E
NOBARBUS I ' ll strike , and cry ' Take all . ' MARK ANTONY Well said ; come on . Call for
th my household servants : let ' s to - night Be bounteous at our meal . Enter three or f
our Servitors Give me thy hand , Thou hast been rightly honest ;-- so hast thou ;-- Thou
 ,-- and thou ,-- and thou :-- you have served me well , And kings have been your fellows
 . CLEOPATRA Aside to DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Aside to CLEOPATRA tricks whic
h sorrow shoots Out of the mind . MARK ANTONY And thou art honest too . I wish I could be
made so many men , And all of you clapp ' d up together in An Antony , that I might do yo
u service Sogood as you have done . All The gods forbid ! MARK ANTONY Well , my good fel
lows , wait on me to - night : Scant not my cups ; and make as much of me As when mine em

pire was your fellow too ; And suffer ' d my command . CLEOPATRA Aside to DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Aside to CLEOPATRA MARK ANTONY Tend me to - night ; May be it is the period of your duty : Haply you shall not see me more ; or if , A mangled shadow : per chance to - morrow You ' ll serve another master . I look on you As one that takes his leave . Mine honest friends , I turn you not away ; but , like a master Married to your good service , stay till death : Tend me to - night two hours , I ask no more , And the gods yield you for ' t ! DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS What mean you , sir , To give them this discomfort ? Look , they weep ; And I , an ass , am onion - eyed : for shame , Transform us not to women . MARK ANTONY Ho , ho , ho ! Now the witch take me , if I meant it thus ! Grace grow where those drops fall ! My hearty friends , You take me in too dolorous a sense ; For I spake to you for your comfort ; did desire you To burn this night with torches : know , my hearts , I hope well of to - morrow ; and will lead you Where rather I ' ll expect victorious life Than death and honour . Let ' s to supper , come , And drown consideration . Exeunt SCENE III . The same . Before the palace . Enter two Soldiers to their guard First Soldier Brother , good night : to - morrow is the day . Second Soldier It will determine one way : fare you well . Heard you of nothing strange about the streets ? First Soldier Nothing . What news ? Second Soldier Belike ' tis but a rumour . Good night to you . First Soldier Well , sir , good night . Enter two other Soldiers Second Soldier Soldiers , have careful watch . Third Soldier And you . Good night , good night . They place themselves in every corner of the stage Fourth Soldier Here we : and if to - morrow Our navy thrive , I have an absolute hope Our landmen will stand up . Third Soldier ' Tis a brave army , And full of purpose . Music of the hautboys as under the stage Fourth Soldier Peace ! what noise ? First Soldier List , list ! Second Soldier Hark ! First Soldier Music is ' the air . Third Soldier Under the earth . Fourth Soldier It signs well , does it not ? Third Soldier No . First Soldier Peace , I say ! What should this mean ? Second Soldier ' Tis the god Hercules , whom Antony loved , Now leaves him . First Soldier Walk ; let ' s see if other watchmen Do hear what we do ? They advance to another post Second Soldier How now , masters ! All Speaking together How now ! do you hear this ? First Soldier Ay ; is ' t not strange ? Third Soldier Do you hear , masters ? do you hear ? First Soldier Follow the noise so far as we have quarter ; Let ' s see how it will give off . All Content . ' Tis strange . Exeunt SCENE IV . The same . A room in the palace . Enter MARK ANTONY and CLEOPATRA , CHARMIAN , and others attending MARK ANTONY Eros ! mine armour , Eros ! CLEOPATRA A Sleep a little . MARK ANTONY No , my chuck . Eros , come , mine armour , Eros ! Enter EROS with armour Come good fellow , put mine iron on : If fortune be not ours to - day , it is Because we brave her : come . CLEOPATRA Nay , I ' ll help too . What ' s this for ? MARK ANTONY Ah , let be , let be ! thou art The armourer of my heart : false , false ; this is , this . CLEOPATRA Sooth , la , I ' ll help : thus it must be . MARK ANTONY Well , well ; We shall thrive now . Seest thou , my good fellow ? Go put on thy defences . EROS Briefly , sir . CLEOPATRA Is not this buckled well ? MARK ANTONY Rarely , rarely : He that unbuckles this , till we do please To daff ' t for our repose , shall hear a storm . Thou fumblest , Eros ; and my queen ' s a squire More tight at this than thou : dispatch . O love , That thou couldst see my wars to - day , and knew ' st The royal occupation ! thou shouldst see A workman in ' t . Enter an armed Soldier Good morrow to thee ; welcome : Thou look ' st like him that knows a warlike charge : To business that we love we rise betime , And go to ' t with delight . Soldier A thousand , sir , Early though ' t be , have on their riveted trim , And at the port expect you . Shout . Trumpets flourish Enter Captains and Soldiers Captain The morn is fair . Good morrow , general . All Good morrow , general . MARK ANTONY ' Tis well blown , lads : This morning , like the spirit of a youth That means to be of note , begins betimes . So , so ; come , give me that : this way ; well said . Fare thee well , dame , whate ' er becomes of me : This is a soldier ' s kiss : rebukeable Kisses her And worthy shameful cheque it were , to stand On more mechanic complement ; I ' ll leave thee Now , like a man of steel . You that will fight , Follow me close ; I ' ll bring you to ' t . Adieu . Exeunt MARK ANTONY , EROS , Captains , and Soldiers CHARMIAN Please you , retire to your chamber . CLEOPATRA Lead me . He goes forth gallantly . That he and Caesar might Determine this great war in single fight ! Then Antony , -- but now -- Well , on . Exeunt SCENE V . Alexandria . MARK ANTONY ' s camp . Trumpets sound . Enter MARK ANTONY and EROS ; a Soldier meeting them Soldier The gods make this a happy day to Antony ! MARK ANTONY Would thou and those thy scars had once prevail ' d To make me fight at land ! Soldier Hadst thou done so , The kings that have revolted , and the soldier That has this morning left thee , would have still Follow ' d thy heels . MARK ANTONY Who ' s gone this morning ? Soldier Who ! One ever near thee : call for Enobarbus , He shall not hear thee ; or from Caesar ' s camp Say ' I am none of thine . ' MARK ANTONY What say ' st thou ? Soldier Sir , He is with Caesar . EROS Sir , his chests and treasure He has not with him . MARK ANTONY Is he gone ? Soldier Most certain . MARK ANTONY Go , Eros , send his treasure after ; do it ; Detain no jot , I charge thee : write to him -- I will subscribe -- gentle adieus and greetings ; Say that I wish he never find more cause To change a master . O , my fortunes have Corrupted honest men ! Dispatch . -- Enobarbus ! Exeunt SCENE VI . Alexandria . OCTAVIUS CAESAR ' s camp . Flourish . Enter OCTAVIUS CAESAR , AGRIPPA , with DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS , and others OCTAVIUS CAESAR Go forth , Agrippa , and begin the fight : Our will is Antony be took alive ; Make it so known . AGRIPPA Caesar , I shall . Exit OCTAVIUS CAESAR The time of universal peace is near : Prove this a prosperous day , the three - nook ' d world Shall bear the olive freely . Enter a Messenger Mess

enger Antony Is come into the field . OCTAVIUS CAESAR Go charge Agrippa Plant those that have revolted in the van , That Antony may seem to spend his fury Upon himself . Exeunt all but DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Alexas did revolt ; and went to Jewry on Affairs of Antony ; there did persuade Great Herod to incline himself to Caesar , And leave his master Antony : for this pains Caesar hath hang ' d him . Canidius and the rest That fell away have entertainment , but No honourable trust . I have done ill ; Of which I do accuse myself so sorely , That I will joy no more . Enter a Soldier of CAESAR ' s Soldier Enobarbus , Antony Hath after thee sent all thy treasure , with His bounty overplus : the messenger Came on my guard ; and at thy tent is now Unloading of his mules . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS I give it you . Soldier Mock not , Enobarbus . I tell you true : best you safed the bringer Out of the host ; I must attend mine office , Or would have done ' t myself . Your emperor Continues still a Jove . Exit DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS I am alone the villain of the earth , And feel I am so most . O Antony , Thou mine of bounty , how wouldst thou have paid My better service , when my turpitude Thou dost so crown with gold ! This blows my heart : If swift thought break it not , a swifter mean Shall outstrike thought : but thought will do ' t , I feel . I fight against thee ! No : I will go seek Some ditch wherein to die ; the foul ' st best fits My latter part of life . Exit SCENE VII . Field of battle between the camps . Alarum . Drums and trumpets . Enter AGRIPPA and others AGRIPPA Retire , we have engaged ourselves too far : Caesar himself has work , and our oppression Exceeds what we expected . Exeunt Alarums . Enter MARK ANTONY and SCARUS wounded SCARUS O my brave emperor , this is fought indeed ! Had we done so at first , we had droven them home With clouts about their heads . MARK ANTONY Thou bleed ' st apace . SCARUS I had a wound here that was like a T , But now ' tis made an H . MARK ANTONY They do retire . SCARUS We ' ll beat ' em into bench - holes : I have yet Room for six scotches more . Enter EROS EROS They are beaten , sir , and our advantage serves For a fair victory . SCARUS Let us score their backs , And snatch ' em up , as we take hares , behind : ' Tis sport to maul a runner . MARK ANTONY I will reward thee Once for thy spritely comfort , and ten - fold For thy good valour . Come thee on . SCARUS I ' ll halt after . Exeunt SCENE VIII . Under the walls of Alexandria . Alarum . Enter MARK ANTONY , in a march ; SCARUS , with others MARK ANTONY We have beat him to his camp : run one before , And let the queen know of our gestures . To - morrow , Before the sun shall see ' s , we ' ll spill the blood That has to - day escaped . I thank you all ; For doughty - handed are you , and have fought Not as you served the cause , but as ' t had been Each man ' s like mine ; you have shown all Hectors . Enter the city , clip your wives , your friends , Tell them your feats ; whilst they with joyful tears Wash the congealment from your wounds , and kiss The honour ' d gashes whole . To SCARUS Give me thy hand Enter CLEOPATRA , attended To this great fairy I ' ll commend thy acts , Make her thanks bless thee . To CLEOPATRA O thou day of the world , Chain mine arm ' d neck ; leap thou , attire and all , Through proof of harness to my heart , and there Ride on the pants triumphing ! CLEOPATRA Lord of lords ! O infinite virtue , comest thou smiling from The world ' s great snare uncaught ? MARK ANTONY My nightingale , We have beat them to their beds . What , girl ! though grey Do something mingle with our younger brown , yet ha ' ve A brain that nourishes our nerves , and can Get goal for goal of youth . Behold this man ; Commend unto his lips thy favouring hand : Kiss it , my warrior : he hath fought to - day As if a god , in hate of mankind , had Destroy ' d in such a shape . CLEOPATRA I ' ll give thee , friend , An armour all of gold ; it was a king ' s . MARK ANTONY He has deserved it , were it carbuncled Like holy Phoebus ' car . Give me thy hand : Through Alexandria make a jolly march ; Bear our hack ' d targets like the men that owe them : Had our great palace the capacity To camp this host , we all would sup together , And drink carouses to the next day ' s fate , Which promises royal peril . Trumpeters , With brazen din blast you the city ' s ear ; Make mingle with rattling tabourines ; That heaven and earth may strike their sounds together , Applauding our approach . Exeunt SCENE IX . OCTAVIUS CAESAR ' s camp . Sentinels at their post First Soldier If we be not relieved within this hour , We must return to the court of guard : the night is shiny ; and they say we shall embattle By the second hour in the morn . Second Soldier This last day was A shrewd one to ' s . Enter DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS O , bear me witness , night , -- Third Soldier What man is this ? Second Soldier Stand close , and list him . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS Be witness to me , O thou blessed moon , When men revolted shall upon record Bear hateful memory , poor Enobarbus did Before thy face repent ! First Soldier Enobarbus ! Third Soldier Peace ! Hark further . DOMITIUS ENOBARBUS O sovereign mistress of true melancholy , The poisonous damp of night dispense upon me , That life , a very rebel to my will , May hang no longer on me : throw my heart Against the flint and hardness of my fault : Which , being dried with grief , will break to powder , And finish all foul thoughts . O Antony , Nobler than my revolt is infamous , Forgive me in this own particular ; But let the world rank me in register A master - leaver and a fugitive : O Antony ! O Antony ! Dies Second Soldier Let ' s speak To him . First Soldier Let ' s hear him , for the things he speaks May concern Caesar . Third Soldier Let ' s do so . But he sleeps . First Soldier Swoons rather ; for so bad a prayer as his Was never yet for sleep . Second Soldier Go we to him . Third Soldier Awake , sir , awake ; speak to us . Second Soldier Hear you , sir ? First Soldier The hand of death hath caught him . Drums afar off Hark ! the drums Demurely wake the sleepers . Let us bear him To the court of guard ; he is of note : our hour is fully out . Third Soldier Come on , then ; He may recover yet . Exeunt with the body SCENE X . Between the two camps . Enter MARK ANTONY and SCARUS

, with their Army MARK ANTONY Their preparation is to - day by sea ; We please them not by land . SCARUS For both , my lord . MARK ANTONY I would they ' ld fight i ' the fire or i ' the air ; We ' ld fight there too . But this it is ; our foot Upon the hills adjoining to the city Shall stay with us : order for sea is given ; They have put forth the haven Where their appointment we may best discover , And look on their endeavour . Exeunt SCENE XI . Another part of the same . Enter OCTAVIUS CAESAR , and his Army OCTAVIUS CAESAR But being charged , we will be still by land , Which , as I take ' t , we shall ; for his best force Is forth to man his galleys . To the vales , And hold our best advantage . Exeunt SCENE XII . Another part of the same . Enter MARK ANTONY and SCARUS MARK ANTONY Yet they are not join ' d : where yond pine does stand , I shall discover all : I ' ll bring thee word Straight , how ' tis like to go . Exit SCARUS Swallows have built In Cleopatra ' s sails their nests : the augurers Say they know not , they cannot tell ; look grimly , And dare not speak their knowledge . Antony Is valiant , and dejected ; and , by starts , His fretted fortunes give him hope , and fear , Of what he has , and has not . Alarum afar off , as at a sea - fight Re - enter MARK ANTONY MARK ANTONY All is lost ; This foul Egypti an hath betrayed me : My fleet hath yielded to the foe ; and yonder They cast their caps up and carouse together Like friends long lost . Triple - turn ' d whore ! ' tis thou Has t sold me to this novice ; and my heart Makes only wars on thee . Bid them all fly ; For when I am revenged upon my charm , I have done all . Bid them all fly ; begone . Exit SCARUS O sun , thy uprise shall I see no more : Fortune and Antony part here ; even here Do we shake hands . All come to this ? The hearts That spaniel ' d me at heels , to whom I gave Their wishes , do discandy , melt their sweets On blossoming Caesar ; and this pine is bark ' d , That overtopp ' d them all . Betray ' d I am : O this false soul of Egypt ! this grave charm , -- Whose eye beck ' d forth my wars , and call ' d them home ; Whose bosom was my crownet , my chief end , -- Like a right gipsy , hath , at fast and loose , Beguiled me to the very heart of loss . What , Eros , Eros ! Enter CLEOPATRA Ah , thou spell ! Avaunt ! CLEOPATRA Why is my lord enraged against his love ? MARK ANTONY Vanish , or I shall give thee thy deserving , And blemish Caesar ' s triumph . Let him take thee , And hoist thee up to the shouting plebeians : Follow his chariot , like the greatest spot Of all thy sex ; most monster - like , be shown For poor ' st diminutives , for doits ; and let Patient Octavia plough thy visage up With her prepared nails . Exit CLEOPATRA ' Tis well thou ' rt gone , If it be well to live ; but better ' twere Thou fell ' st into my fury , for one death Might have prevented many . Eros , ho ! The shirt of Nessus is upon me : teach me , Alcides , thou mine ancestor , thy rage : Let me lodge Lichas on the horns of the moon ; And with those hands , that grasp ' d the heaviest club , Subdue my worthiest self . The witch shall die : To the young Roman boy she hath sold me , and I fall Under this plot ; she dies for ' t . Eros , ho ! Exit SCENE XIII . Alexandria . Cleopatra ' s palace . Enter CLEOPATRA , CHARMIAN , IRAS , and MARDIAN CLEOPATRA Help me , my women ! O , he is more mad Than Telamon for his shield ; the boar of Thessaly Was never so emboss ' d . CHARMIAN To the monument ! There lock yourself , and send him word you are dead . The soul and body rive not more in parting Than greatness going off . CLEOPATRA To the monument ! Mardian , go tell him I have slain myself ; Say , that the last I spoke was ' Antony , ' And word it , prithee , piteously : hence , Mardian , And bring me how he takes my death . To the monument ! Exeunt SCENE XIV . The same . Another room . Enter MARK ANTONY and EROS MARK ANTONY Eros , thou yet behold ' st me ? EROS Ay , noble lord . MARK ANTONY Sometimes we see a cloud that ' s dragonish ; A vapour sometime like a bear or lion , A tower ' d citadel , a pendent rock , A forked mountain , or blue promontory With trees upon ' t , that nod unto the world , And mock our eyes with air : thou hast seen these signs ; They are black vesper ' s pageants . EROS Ay , my lord , MARK ANTONY That which is now a horse , even with a thought The rack displinns , and makes it indistinct , As water is in water . EROS It does , my lord . MARK ANTONY My good knave Eros , now thy captain is Even such a body : here I am Antony : Yet cannot hold this visible shape , my knave . I made these wars for Egypt : and the queen , -- Whose heart I thought I had , for she had mine ; Which whilst it was mine had annex ' d unto ' t A million more , now lost , -- she , Eros , has Pack ' d cards with Caesar , and false - play ' d my glory Unto an enemy ' s triumph . Nay , weep not , gentle Eros ; there is left us Ourselves to end ourselves . Enter MARDIAN O ! thy vile lady ! She has robb ' d me of my sword . MARDIAN No , Antony ; My mistress loved thee , and her fortunes mingled With thine entirely . MARK ANTONY Hence , saucy eunuch ; peace ! She hath betray ' d me and shall die the death . MARDIAN Death of one person can be paid but once , And that she has discharged : what thou wouldst do Is done unto thy hand : the last she spake Was ' Antony ! most noble Antony ! ' Then in the midst a tearing groan did break The name of Antony ; it was divided Between her heart and lips : she render ' d life , Thy name so buried in her . MARK ANTONY Dead , then ? MARDIAN Dead . MARK ANTONY Unarm , Eros ; the long day ' s task is done , And we must sleep . To MARDIAN That thou depart ' st hence safe , Does pay thy labour richly ; go . Exit MARDIAN Off , pluck off : The seven - fold shield of Ajax cannot keep The battery from my heart . O , cleave , my sides ! Heart , once be stronger than thy continent , Crack thy frail case ! Apace , Eros , apace . No more a soldier : bruised pieces , go ; You have been nobly borne . From me awhile . Exit EROS I will o ' ertake thee , Cleopatra , and Weep for my pardon . So it must be , for now All length is torture : since the torch is out , Lie down , and stray no farther : now all labour Mars what it does ; yea , very force entangles Itself with strength : seal then , and all is done . Eros ! -- I come , my queen : -- Eros ! -- S

say for me : Where souls do couch on flowers , we ' ll hand in hand , And with our sprigh-
tly port make the ghosts gaze : Dido and her AEneas shall want troops , And all the haunt
be ours . Come , Eros , Eros ! Re - enter EROS EROS What would my lord ? MARK ANTONY Sinc-
e Cleopatra died , I have lived in such dishonour , that the gods Detest my baseness . I
, that with my sword Quarter ' d the world , and o ' er green Neptune ' s back With ships
made cities , condemn myself to lack The courage of a woman ; less noble mind Than she wh-
ich by her death our Caesar tells ' I am conqueror of myself . ' Thou art sworn , Eros , T-
hat , when the exigent should come , which now Is come indeed , when I should see behind
me The inevitable prosecution of Disgrace and horror , that , on my command , Thou then w-
ouldst kill me : do ' t ; the time is come : Thou strikest not me , ' tis Caesar thou def-
eat ' st . Put colour in thy cheek . EROS The gods withhold me ! Shall I do that which al-
l the Parthian darts , Though enemy , lost aim , and could not ? MARK ANTONY Eros , Would-
st thou be window ' d in great Rome and see Thy master thus with pleach ' d arms , bendin-
g down His corrigible neck , his face subdued To penetrative shame , whilst the wheel ' d
seat Of fortunate Caesar , drawn before him , branded His baseness that ensued ? EROS I w-
ould not see ' t . MARK ANTONY Come , then ; for with a wound I must be cured . Draw that
thy honest sword , which thou hast worn Most useful for thy country . EROS O , sir , pard-
on me ! MARK ANTONY When I did make thee free , sworest thou not then To do this when I b-
ade thee ? Do it at once ; Or thy precedent services are all But accidents unpurposed . D-
raw , and come . EROS Turn from me , then , that noble countenance , Wherein the worship
of the whole world lies . MARK ANTONY Lo thee ! Turning from him EROS My sword is drawn .
MARK ANTONY Then let it do at once The thing why thou hast drawn it . EROS My dear master
, My captain , and my emperor , let me say , Before I strike this bloody stroke , farewell
l . MARK ANTONY ' Tis said , man ; and farewell . EROS Farewell , great chief . Shall I s-
trike now ? MARK ANTONY Now , Eros . EROS Why , there then : thus I do escape the sorrow
Of Antony ' s death . Kills himself MARK ANTONY Thrice - nobler than myself ! Thou teach-
est me , O valiant Eros , what I should , and thou couldst not . My queen and Eros Have b-
y their brave instruction got upon me A nobleness in record : but I will be A bridegroom
in my death , and run into ' t As to a lover ' s bed . Come , then ; and , Eros , Thy mas-
ter dies thy scholar : to do thus Falling on his sword I learn ' d of thee . How ! not de-
ad ? not dead ? The guard , ho ! O , dispatch me ! Enter DERCETAS and Guard First Guard W-
hat ' s the noise ? MARK ANTONY I have done my work in , friends : O , make an end Of wha-
t I have begun . Second Guard The star is fall ' n . First Guard And time is at his perio-
d . All Alas , and woe ! MARK ANTONY Let him that loves me strike me dead . First Guard N-
ot I . Second Guard Nor I . Third Guard Nor any one . Exeunt Guard DERCETAS Thy death and
fortunes bid thy followers fly . This sword but shown to Caesar , with this tidings , Sha-
ll enter me with him . Enter DIOMEDES DIOMEDES Where ' s Antony ? DERCETAS There , Diomed
there . DIOMEDES Lives he ? Wilt thou not answer , man ? Exit DERCETAS MARK ANTONY Art th-
ou there , Diomed ? Draw thy sword , and give me Sufficing strokes for death . DIOMEDES M-
ost absolute lord , My mistress Cleopatra sent me to thee . MARK ANTONY When did she send
thee ? DIOMEDES Now , my lord . MARK ANTONY Where is she ? DIOMEDES Lock ' d in her monum-
ent . She had a prophesying fear Of what hath come to pass : for when she saw -- Which ne-
ver shall be found -- you did suspect She had disposed with Caesar , and that your rage W-
ould not be purged , she sent you word she was dead ; But , fearing since how it might wo-
rk , hath sent Me to proclaim the truth ; and I am come , I dread , too late . MARK ANTON-
Y Too late , good Diomed : call my guard , I prithee . DIOMEDES What , ho , the emperor ' s
guard ! The guard , what , ho ! Come , your lord calls ! Enter four or five of the Guar-
d of MARK ANTONY MARK ANTONY Bear me , good friends , where Cleopatra bides ; ' Tis the l-
ast service that I shall command you . First Guard Woe , woe are we , sir , you may not l-
ive to wear All your true followers out . All Most heavy day ! MARK ANTONY Nay , good my
fellows , do not please sharp fate To grace it with your sorrows : bid that welcome Which
comes to punish us , and we punish it Seeming to bear it lightly . Take me up : I have le-
d you oft : carry me now , good friends , And have my thanks for all . Exeunt , bearing M-
ARK ANTONY SCENE XV . The same . A monument . Enter CLEOPATRA and her maids aloft , with
CHARMIAN and IRAS CLEOPATRA O Charmian , I will never go from hence . CHARMIAN Be comfort-
ed , dear madam . CLEOPATRA No , I will not : All strange and terrible events are welcome
, But comforts we despise ; our size of sorrow , Proportion ' d to our cause , must be as
great As that which makes it . Enter , below , DIOMEDES How now ! is he dead ? DIOMEDES H-
is death ' s upon him , but not dead . Look out o ' the other side your monument ; His gu-
ard have brought him thither . Enter , below , MARK ANTONY , borne by the Guard CLEOPATRA
O sun , Burn the great sphere thou movest in ! darkling stand The varying shore o ' the w-
orld . O Antony , Antony , Antony ! Help , Charmian , help , Iras , help ; Help , friend-
s below ; let ' s draw him hither . MARK ANTONY Peace ! Not Caesar ' s valour hath o ' e-
r thrown Antony , But Antony ' s hath triumph ' d on itself . CLEOPATRA So it should be ,
that none but Antony Should conquer Antony ; but woe ' tis so ! MARK ANTONY I am dying ,
Egypt , dying ; only I here importune death awhile , until Of many thousand kisses the po-
or last I lay up thy lips . CLEOPATRA I dare not , dear , -- Dear my lord , pardon , -- I d-
are not , Lest I be taken : not the imperious show Of the full - fortun'd Caesar ever sha-
ll Be brooch ' d with me ; if knife , drugs , serpents , have Edge , sting , or operation
, I am safe : Your wife Octavia , with her modest eyes And still conclusion , shall acqui-
re no honour Demuring upon me . But come , come , Antony , -- Help me , my women , -- we mu-
st draw thee up : Assist , good friends . MARK ANTONY O , quick , or I am gone . CLEOPATR

A Here ' s sport indeed ! How heavy weighs my lord ! Our strength is all gone into heaviness , That makes the weight : had I great Juno ' s power , The strong - wing ' d Mercury should fetch thee up , And set thee by Jove ' s side . Yet come a little , -- Wishes were ever fools , -- O , come , come , come ; They heave MARK ANTONY aloft to CLEOPATRA And welcome , welcome ! die where thou hast lived : Quickened with kissing : had my lips that power , Thus would I wear them out . All A heavy sight ! MARK ANTONY I am dying , Egypt , dying : Give me some wine , and let me speak a little . CLEOPATRA No , let me speak ; and let me rail so high , That the false housewife Fortune break her wheel , Provoked by my offence . MARK ANTONY One word , sweet queen : Of Caesar seek your honour , with your safety . O ! CLEOPATRA They do not go together . MARK ANTONY Gentle , hear me : None about Caesar trust but Proculeius . CLEOPATRA My resolution and my hands I ' ll trust ; None about Caesar . MARK ANTONY The miserable change now at my end Lament nor sorrow at ; but please your thoughts In feeding them with those my former fortunes Wherein I lived , the greatest prince o ' the world , The noblest ; and do now not basely die , Not cowardly put off my helmet to My countryman , -- a Roman by a Roman Valiantly vanquish ' d . Now my spirit is going ; I can no more . CLEOPATRA Noblest of men , woo ' t die ? Hast thou no care of me ? shall I abide In this dull world , which in thy absence is No better than a sty ? O , see , my women , MARK ANTONY dies The crown o ' the earth doth melt . My lord ! O , wither ' d is the garland of the war , The soldier ' s pole is fall ' n : young boys and girls Are level now with men ; the odds is gone , And there is nothing left remarkable Beneath the visiting moon . Faints CHARMIAN O , quietness , lady ! IRAS She is dead too , our sovereign . CHARMIAN Lady ! IRAS Madam ! CHARMIAN O madam , madam , madam ! IRAS Royal Egypt , Empress ! CHARMIAN Peace , peace , Iras ! CLEOPATRA No more , but e ' en a woman , and commanded By such poor passion as the maid that milks And does the meanest chares . It were for me To throw my sceptre at the injurious gods ; To tell them that this world did equal theirs Till they had stol ' n our jewel . All ' s but naught ; Patience is scottish , and impatience does Become a dog that ' s mad : then is it sin To rush into the secret house of death , Ere death dare come to us ? How do you , women ? What , what ! good cheer ! Why , how now , Charmian ! My noble girls ! Ah , women , women , look , Our lamp is spent , it ' s out ! Good sirs , take heart : We ' ll bury him ; and then , what ' s brave , what ' s noble , Let ' s do it after the high Roman fashion , And make death proud to take us . Come , away : This case of that huge spirit now is cold : Ah , women , women ! come ; we have no friend But resolution , and the briefest end . Exeunt ; those above bearing off MARK ANTONY ' s body ACT V SCENE I . Alexandria . OCTAVIUS CAESAR ' s camp . Enter OCTAVIUS CAESAR , AGRIPPA , DOLABELLA , MECAENAS , GALLUS , PROCULEIUS , and others , his council of war OCTAVIUS CAESAR Go to him , Dolabella , bid him yield ; Being so frustrate , tell him he mocks The pauses that he makes . DOLABELLA Caesar , I shall . Exit Enter DERCETAS , with the sword of MARK ANTONY OCTAVIUS CAESAR Wherefore is that ? and what art thou that dardest Appear thus to us ? DERCETAS I am call ' d Dercetas ; Mark Antony I served , who best was worthy Best to be served : whilst he stood up and spoke , He was my master ; and I wore my life To spend upon his haters . If thou please To take me to thee , as I was to him I ' ll be to Caesar ; if thou pleasest not , I yield thee up my life . OCTAVIUS CAESAR What is ' t thou say ' st ? DERCETAS I say , O Caesar , Antony is dead . OCTAVIUS CAESAR The breaking of so great a thing should make A greater crack : the round world Should have shook lions into civil streets , And citizens to their dens : the death of Antony Is not a single doom ; in the name lay A moiety of the world . DERCETAS He is dead , Caesar : Not by a public minister of justice , Nor by a hired knife ; but that self hand , Which writ his honour in the acts it did , Hath , with the courage which the heart did lend it , Splitted the heart . This is his sword ; I robb ' d his wound of it ; behold it stain ' d With his most noble blood . OCTAVIUS CAESAR Look you sad , friends ? The gods rebuke me , but it is tidings To wash the eyes of kings . AGRIPPA And strange it is , That nature must compel us to lament Our most persisted deeds . MECAENAS His taints and honours Waged equal with him . AGRIPPA A rarer spirit never Did steer humanity : but you , gods , will give us Some faults to make us men . Caesar is touch ' d . MECAENAS When such a spacious mirror ' s set before him , He needs must see himself . OCTAVIUS CAESAR O Antony ! I have follow ' d thee to this ; but we do lance Diseases in our bodies : I must perforce Have shown to thee such a declining day , Or look on thine ; we could not stall together In the whole world : but yet let me lament , With tears as sovereign as the blood of hearts , That thou , my brother , my competitor In top of all design , my mate in empire , Friend and companion in the front of war , The arm of mine own body , and the heart Where mine his thoughts did kindle , -- that our stars , Unreconcilable , should divide Our equality to this . Hear me , good friends -- But I will tell you at some meet season : Enter an Egyptian The business of this man looks out of him ; We ' ll hear him what he says . Whence are you ? Egyptian A poor Egyptian yet . The queen my mistress , Confined in all she has , her monument , Of thy intents desires instruction , That she preparedly may frame herself To the way she ' s forced to . OCTAVIUS CAESAR Bid her have good heart : She soon shall know of us , by some of ours , How honourable and how kindly we Determine for her ; for Caesar cannot live To be ungentle . Egyptian So the gods preserve thee ! Exit OCTAVIUS CAESAR Come hither , Proculeius . Go and say , We purpose her no shame : give her what comforts The quality of her passion shall require , Lest , in her greatness , by some mortal stroke She do defeat us ; for her life in Rome Would be eternal in our triumph : go , And with your speediest bring us what she says , And how you find of her . PROCULEIUS

S Caesar , I shall . Exit OCTAVIUS CAESAR Gallus , go you along . Exit GALLUS Where ' s Dolabella , To second Proculeius ? All Dolabella ! OCTAVIUS CAESAR Let him alone , for I remember now How he ' s employ ' d : he shall in time be ready . Go with me to my tent ; where you shall see How hardly I was drawn into this war ; How calm and gentle I proceeded still In all my writings : go with me , and see What I can show in this . Exeunt SCENE II . Alexandria . A room in the monument . Enter CLEOPATRA , CHARMIAN , and IRAS CLEOPATRA A My desolation does begin to make A better life . ' Tis paltry to be Caesar ; Not being Fortune , he ' s but Fortune ' s knave , A minister of her will : and it is great To do that thing that ends all other deeds ; Which shackles accidents and bolts up change ; Which sleeps , and never palates more the dug , The beggar ' s nurse and Caesar ' s . Enter , to the gates of the monument , PROCULEIUS , GALLUS and Soldiers PROCULEIUS Caesar sends greeting to the Queen of Egypt ; And bids thee study on what fair demands Thou mean ' st to have him grant thee . CLEOPATRA What ' s thy name ? PROCULEIUS My name is Proculeius . CLEOPATRA Antony Did tell me of you , bade me trust you ; but I do not greatly care to be deceived , That have no use for trusting . If your master Would have a queen his beggar , you must tell him , That majesty , to keep decorum , must No less beg than a kingdom : if he please To give me conquer ' d Egypt for my son , He gives me so much of mine own , as I Will kneel to him with thanks . PROCULEIUS Be of good cheer ; You ' re fall ' n into a princely hand , fear nothing : Make your full reference freely to my lord , Who is so full of grace , that it flows over On all that need : let me report to him Your sweet dependency ; and you shall find A conqueror that will pray in aid for kindness , Where he for grace is kneel ' d to . CLEOPATRA Pray you , tell him I am his fortune ' s vassal , and I send him The greatness he has got . I hourly learn A doctrine of obedience ; and would gladly Look him i ' the face . PROCULEIUS This I ' ll report , dear lady . Have comfort , for I know your plight is pitied Of him that caused it . GALLUS You see how easily she may be surprised : Here PROCULEIUS and two of the Guard ascend the monument by a ladder placed against a window , and , having descended , come behind CLEOPATRA . Some of the Guard unbar and open the gates To PROCULEIUS and the Guard Guard her till Caesar come . Exit IRAS S Royal queen ! CHARMIAN O Cleopatra ! thou art taken , queen : CLEOPATRA Quick , quick , good hands . Drawing a dagger PROCULEIUS Hold , worthy lady , hold : Seizes and disarms her Do not yourself such wrong , who are in this Relieved , but not betray ' d . CLEOPATRA What , of death too , That rids our dogs of languish ? PROCULEIUS Cleopatra , Do not abuse my master ' s bounty by The undoing of yourself : let the world see His nobleness well acted , which your death Will never let come forth . CLEOPATRA Where art thou , death ? Come hither , come ! come , come , and take a queen Worthy many babes and beggars ! PROCULEIUS O , temperance , lady ! CLEOPATRA Sir , I will eat no meat , I ' ll not drink , sir ; If idle talk will once be necessary , I ' ll not sleep neither : this mortal house I ' ll ruin , Do Caesar what he can . Know , sir , that I Will not wait pinion ' d at your master ' s court ; Nor once be chastised with the sober eye Of dull Octavia . Shall they hoist me up And show me to the shouting varletry Of censuring Rome ? Rather a ditch in Egypt Be gentle grave unto me ! rather on Nilus ' mud Lay me stark naked , and let the water - flies Blow me into abhorring ! rather make My country ' s high pyramides my gibbet , And hang me up in chains ! PROCULEIUS You do extend These thoughts of horror further than you shall Find cause in Caesar . Enter DOLABELLA DOLABELLA Proculeius , What thou hast done thy master Caesar knows , And he hath sent for thee : for the queen , I ' ll take her to my guard . PROCULEIUS So , Dolabella , It shall content me best : be gentle to her . To CLEOPATRA To Caesar I will speak what you shall please , If you ' ll employ me to him . CLEOPATRA Say , I would die . Exeunt PROCULEIUS and Soldiers DOLABELLA Most noble empress , you have heard of me ? CLEOPATRA I cannot tell . DOLABELLA Assuredly you know me . CLEOPATRA No matter , sir , what I have heard or known . You laugh when boys or women tell their dreams ; Is ' t not your trick ? DOLABELLA I understand not , madam . CLEOPATRA I dream ' d there was an Emperor Antony : O , such another sleep , that I might see But such another man ! DOLABELLA If it might please ye ,-- CLEOPATRA His face was as the heavens ; and therein stuck A sun and moon , which kept their course , and lighted The little O , the earth . DOLABELLA Most sovereign creature ,-- CLEOPATRA His legs bestrid the ocean : his rear ' d arm Crested the world : his voice was property As all the tuned spheres , and that to friends ; But when he meant to quail and shake the orb , He was as rattling thunder . For his bounty , There was no winter in ' t ; an autumn ' twas That grew the more by reaping : his delights Were dolphin - like ; they show ' d his back above The element they lived in : in his livery Walk ' d crowns and crownets ; realms and islands were As plates dropp ' d from his pocket . DOLABELLA Cleopatra ! CLEOPATRA Think you there was , or might be , such a man As this I dream ' d of ? DOLABELLA Gentle madam , no . CLEOPATRA You lie , up to the hearing of the gods . But , if there be , or ever were , one such , I ' t ' s past the size of dreaming : nature wants stuff To vie strange forms with fancy ; yet , to imagine And Antony , were nature ' s piece ' gainst fancy , Condemning shadows quite . DOLABELLA Hear me , good madam . Your loss is as yourself , great ; and you bear it As answering to the weight : would I might never O ' ertake pursued success , but I do feel , By the rebound of yours , a grief that smites My very heart at root . CLEOPATRA I thank you , sir , Know you what Caesar means to do with me ? DOLABELLA I am loath to tell you what I would you knew . CLEOPATRA Nay , pray you , sir ,-- DOLABELLA Though he be honourable ,-- CLEOPATRA He ' ll lead me , then , in triumph ? DOLABELLA Madam , he will ; I know ' t . Flourish , and shout within , ' Make way there : Octavius Caesar ! ' Enter OCTA

VIUS CAESAR , GALLUS , PROCULEIUS , MECAENAS , SELEUCUS , and others of his Train OCTAVIUS S CAESAR Which is the Queen of Egypt ? DOLABELLA It is the emperor , madam . CLEOPATRA kneels OCTAVIUS CAESAR Arise , you shall not kneel : I pray you , rise ; rise , Egypt . CLEOPATRA Sir , the gods Will have it thus ; my master and my lord I must obey . OCTAVIUS CAESAR Take to you no hard thoughts : The record of what injuries you did us , Though written in our flesh , we shall remember As things but done by chance . CLEOPATRA Sole sir o ' the world , I cannot project mine own cause so well To make it clear ; but do confess I have Been laden with like frailties which before Have often shamed our sex . OCTAVIUS CAESAR Cleopatra , know , We will extenuate rather than enforce : If you apply yourself to our intents , Which towards you are most gentle , you shall find A benefit in this change ; but if you seek To lay on me a cruelty , by taking Antony ' s course , you shall bereave yourself Of my good purposes , and put your children To that destruction which I ' ll guard them from , If thereon you rely . I ' ll take my leave . CLEOPATRA And may , through all the world : ' tis yours ; and we , Your scutcheons and your signs of conquest , shall Hang in what place you please . Here , my good lord . OCTAVIUS CAESAR You shall advise me in all for Cleopatra . CLEOPATRA This is the brief of money , plate , and jewels , I am possessed ' d of : ' tis exactly valued ; Not petty things admitted . Where ' s Seleucus ? SELEUCUS Here , madam . CLEOPATRA This is my treasurer : let him speak , my lord , Upon his peril , that I have reserved To myself nothing . Speak the truth , Seleucus . SELEUCUS Madam , I had rather seal my lips , than , to my peril , Speak that which is not . CLEOPATRA What have I kept back ? SELEUCUS Enough to purchase what you have made known . OCTAVIUS CAESAR Nay , blush not , Cleopatra ; I approve Your wisdom in the deed . CLEOPATRA See , Caesar ! O , behold , How pomp is followed ! mine will now be yours ; And , should we shift estates , yours would be mine . The ingratitude of this Seleucus does Even make me wild : O slave , of no more trust Than love that ' s hired ! What , goest thou back ? thou shalt Go back , I warrant thee ; but I ' ll catch thine eyes , Though they had wings : slave , soulless villain , dog ! O rarely base ! OCTAVIUS CAESAR Good queen , let us entrain you . CLEOPATRA O Caesar , what a wounding shame is this , That thou , vouchsafing here to visit me , Doing the honour of thy lordliness To one so meek , that mine own servant should Parcel the sum of my disgraces By Addition of his envy ! Say , good Caesar , That I some lady trifles have reserved , Immoment toys , things of such dignity As we greet modern friends withal ; and say , Some nobler token I have kept apart For Livia and Octavia , to induce Their mediation ; must I be unfolded With one that I have bred ? The gods ! it smites me Beneath the fall I have . To SELEUCUS Prithee , go hence ; Or I shall show the cinders of my spirits Through the ashes of my chance : wert thou a man , Thou wouldst have mercy on me . OCTAVIUS CAESAR Forbear , Seleucus . Exit SELEUCUS CLEOPATRA Be it known , that we , the greatest , are misthought For things that others do ; and , when we fall , We answer others ' merits in our name , Are therefore to be pitied . OCTAVIUS CAESAR Cleopatra , Not what you have reserved , nor what acknowledged , Put we in ' the roll of conquest : still be ' t yours , Bestow it at your pleasure ; and believe , Caesar ' s no merchant , to make prize with you Of things that merchants sold . Therefore be cheer ' d ; Make not your thoughts your prisons : no , dear queen ; For we intend so to dispose you as Yourself shall give us counsel . Feed , and sleep : Our care and pity is so much upon you , That we remain your friend ; and so , adieu . CLEOPATRA My master , and my lord ! OCTAVIUS CAESAR Not so . Adieu . Flourish . Exeunt OCTAVIUS CAESAR and his train CLEOPATRA He words me , girls , he words me , that I should not Be noble to myself : but , hark thee , Charmian . Whispers CHARMIAN IRAS Finish , good lady ; the bright day is done , And we are for the dark . CLEOPATRA Hie thee again : I have spoke already , and it is provided ; Go put it to the haste . CHARMIAN Madam , I will . Re - enter DOLABELLA DOLABELLA Where is the queen ? CHARMIAN Behold , sir . Exit CLEOPATRA Dolabella ! DOLABELLA Madam , as thou ereto sworn by your command , Which my love makes religion to obey , I tell you this : Caesar through Syria Intends his journey ; and within three days You with your children will he send before : Make your best use of this : I have performed ' d Your pleasure and my promise . CLEOPATRA Dolabella , I shall remain your debtor . DOLABELLA I your servant , Adieu , good queen ; I must attend on Caesar . CLEOPATRA Farewell , and thanks . Exit DOLABELLA Now , Iras , what think ' st thou ? Thou , an Egyptian puppet , shalt be shown in Rome , as well as I mechanic slaves With greasy aprons , rules , and hammers , shall Uplift us to the view ; in their thick breaths , Rank of gross diet , shall be enclouded , And forced to drink their vapour . IRAS The gods forbid ! CLEOPATRA Nay , ' tis most certain , Iras : saucy lictors Will catch at us , like strumpets ; and scald rhymers Ballad us out o ' tune : the quick comedians Extemporally will stage us , and present Our Alexandrian revels ; Antony Shall be brought drunken forth , and I shall see Some squeaking Cleopatra boy my greatness I ' the posture of a whore . IRAS O the good gods ! CLEOPATRA Nay , that ' s certain . IRAS I ' ll never see ' t ; for , I am sure , my nails Are stronger than mine eyes . CLEOPATRA Why , that ' s the way To fool their preparation , and to conquer Their most absurd intents . Re - enter CHARMIAN Now , Charmian ! Show me , my women , like a queen : go fetch My best attires : I am again for Cydnus , To meet Mark Antony : sirrah Iras , go . Now , noble Charmian , we ' ll dispatch indeed ; And , when thou hast done this chare , I ' ll give thee leave To play till doomsday . Bring our crown and all . Wherefore ' s this noise ? Exit IRAS . A noise within Enter a Guardsman Guard Here is a rural fellow That will not be denied your highness presence : He brings you figs . CLEOPATRA Let him come in . Exit Guardsman What poor an instrument May do a noble deed ! he brings me l

liberty . My resolution ' s placed , and I have nothing Of woman in me : now from head to foot I am marble - constant ; now the fleeting moon No planet is of mine . Re - enter Guardsman , with Clown bringing in a basket Guard This is the man . CLEOPATRA Avoid , and leave him . Exit Guardsman Hast thou the pretty worm of Nilus there , That kills and pains not ? Clown Truly , I have him : but I would not be the party that should desire you to touch him , for his biting is immortal ; those that do die of it do seldom or never recover . CLEOPATRA Rememberest thou any that have died on ' t ? Clown Very many , men and women too . I heard of one of them no longer than yesterday : a very honest woman , but something given to lie ; as a woman should not do , but in the way of honesty : how she died of the biting of it , what pain she felt : truly , she makes a very good report o ' the worm ; but he that will believe all that they say , shall never be saved by half that they do : but this is most fallible , the worm ' s an odd worm . CLEOPATRA Get thee hence ; farewell . Clown I wish you all joy of the worm . Setting down his basket CLEOPATRA Farewell . Clown You must think this , look you , that the worm will do his kind . CLEOPATRA Ay , ay ; farewell . Clown Look you , the worm is not to be trusted but in the keeping of wise people ; for , indeed , there is no goodness in worm . CLEOPATRA Take thou no care ; it shall be heeded . Clown Very good . Give it nothing , I pray you , for it is not worth the feeding . CLEOPATRA Will it eat me ? Clown You must not think I am so simple but I know the devil himself will not eat a woman : I know that a woman is a dish for the gods , if the devil dress her not . But , truly , these same whoreson devils do the gods great harm in their women ; for in every ten that they make , the devils mar five . CLEOPATRA Well , get thee gone ; farewell . Clown Yes , forsooth : I wish you joy o ' the worm . Exit Re - enter IRAS with a robe , crown , & c CLEOPATRA Give me my robe , put on my crown ; I have Immortal longings in me : now no more The juice of Egypt ' s grape shall moist this lip : Yare , yare , good Iras ; quick . Methinks I hear Antony call ; I see him rouse himself To praise my noble act ; I hear him mock The luck of Caesar , which the gods give men To excuse their after wrath : husband , I come : Now to that name my courage prove my title ! I am fire and air ; my other elements I give to baser life . So ; have you done ? Come then , and take the last warmth of my lips . Farewell , kind Charmian ; Iras , long farewell . Kisses them . IRAS falls and dies Have I the aspic in my lips ? Dost fall ? If thou and nature can so gently part , The stroke of death is as a lover ' s pinch , Which hurts , and is desired . Dost thou lie still ? If thus thou vanishest , thou tell ' st the world It is not worth leave - taking . CHARMIAN Dissolve , thick cloud , and rain ; that I may say , The gods themselves do weep ! CLEOPATRA This proves me base : If she first meet the curled Antony , He ' ll make demand of her , and spend that kiss Which is my heaven to have . Come , thou mortal wretch , To an asp , which she applies to her breast With thy sharp teeth this knot intrinsicate Of life at once untie : poor venomous fool Be angry , and dispatch . O , couldst thou speak , That I might hear thee call great Caesar as s Unpoliced ! CHARMIAN O eastern star ! CLEOPATRA Peace , peace ! Dost thou not see my baby at my breast , That sucks the nurse asleep ? CHARMIAN O , break ! O , break ! CLEOPATRA As sweet as balm , as soft as air , as gentle , -- O Antony ! -- Nay , I will take thee too . Applying another asp to her arm What should I stay -- Dies CHARMIAN In this vile world ? So , fare thee well . Now boast thee , death , in thy possession lies A lass unparalleled ' d . Downy windows , close ; And golden Phoebus never be beheld Of eyes again so royal ! Your crown ' s awry ; I ' ll mend it , and then play . Enter the Guard , rushing in First Guard Where is the queen ? CHARMIAN Speak softly , wake her not . First Guard Caesar hath sent -- CHARMIAN Too slow a messenger . Applies an asp O , come apace , dispatch ! I partly feel thee . First Guard Approach , ho ! All ' s not well : Caesar ' s beguiled . Second Guard There ' s Dolabella sent from Caesar ; call him . First Guard What work is here ! Charmian , is this well done ? CHARMIAN It is well done , and fitting for a princess Descended of so many royal kings . Ah , soldier ! Dies Re - enter DOLABELLA DOLABELLA How goes it here ? Second Guard All dead . DOLABELLA Caesar , thy thoughts Touch their effects in this : thyself art coming To see perform ' d the dreaded act which thou So sought ' st to hinder . Within ' A way there , a way for Caesar ! ' Re - enter OCTAVIUS CAESAR and all his train marching DOLABELLA O sir , you are too sure an augurer ; That you did fear is done . OCTAVIUS CAESAR Bravest at the last , She leavell ' d at our purposes , and , being royal , Took her own way . The manner of their deaths ? I do not see them bleed . DOLABELLA Who was last with them ? First Guard A simple countryman , that brought her figs : This was his basket . OCTAVIUS CAESAR Poison ' d , then . First Guard O Caesar , This Charmian lived but now ; she stood and spake : I found her trimming up the diadem On her dead mistress ; tremblingly she stood And on the sudden dropp ' d . OCTAVIUS CAESAR O noble weakness ! If they had swallow ' d poison , ' twould appear By external swelling : but she looks like sleep , As she would catch another Antony In her strong toil of grace . DOLABELLA Here , on her breast , There is a vent of blood and something blown : The like is on her arm . First Guard This is an aspic ' s trail : and these fig - leaves Have slime upon them , such as the aspic leaves Upon the caves of Nile . OCTAVIUS CAESAR Most probable That so she died ; for her physician tells me She hath pursued conclusions infinite Of easy ways to die . Take up her bed ; And bear her women from the monument : She shall be buried by her Antony : No grave upon the earth shall clip in it A pair so famous . High events as these Strike those that make them ; and their story is No less in pity than his glory which Brought them to be lamented . Our army shall In solemn show attend this funeral ; And then to Rome . Come , Dolabella , see High order in this great solemnity . Exeunt

t"

In []:

```
def freq_dicter(sentence):
    wordDictA = dict.fromkeys(sentence, 0)
    for word in sentence:
        try:
            wordDictA[word] += 1
        except:
            # print(word)
            pass
    return wordDictA
```

In []:

```
# filtered_words = filtered_sentence_maker(" ".join(words[0]))
# wordDict1 = freq_dicter(filtered_words)
wordDict1 = freq_dicter(filtered_sentence_maker(" ".join(words[0])))
wordDict2 = freq_dicter(filtered_sentence_maker(" ".join(words[1])))
wordDict3 = freq_dicter(filtered_sentence_maker(" ".join(words[2])))
wordDict4 = freq_dicter(filtered_sentence_maker(" ".join(words[3])))

# print(wordDict1)
pd.DataFrame([wordDict1, wordDict2]).replace(np.nan, 0)
```

Out []:

	tragedy	antony	cleopatra	dramatis	personae	mark	octavius	caesar	aemilius	lepidus	...	scar	prodigious	consecrate
0	1	387.0	274.0	1	1	264	133.0	290.0	1.0	61.0	...	0.0	0.0	0.0
1	1	0.0	0.0	1	1	6	0.0	0.0	0.0	0.0	...	1.0	1.0	1.0

2 rows x 5105 columns

In []:

```
def computeTF(wordDict, doc):
    tfDict = {}
    corpusCount = len(doc)
    for word, count in wordDict.items():
        tfDict[word] = count/float(corpusCount)
    return(tfDict)
#running our sentences through the tf function:
tfFirst = computeTF(wordDict1, words[0])
tfSecond = computeTF(wordDict2, words[1])
#Converting to dataframe for visualization
tf = pd.DataFrame([tfFirst, tfSecond]).replace(np.nan, 0)
tf
```

Out []:

	tragedy	antony	cleopatra	dramatis	personae	mark	octavius	caesar	aemilius	lepidus	...	scar	prodigio
0	0.000029	0.011318	0.008014	0.000029	0.000029	0.007721	0.00389	0.008482	0.000029	0.001784	...	0.000000	0.0000
1	0.000046	0.000000	0.000000	0.000046	0.000046	0.000279	0.00000	0.000000	0.000000	0.000000	...	0.000046	0.0000

2 rows x 5105 columns

In []:

```
def computeIDF(docList):
    idfDict = {}
    N = len(docList)

    idfDict = dict.fromkeys(docList[0].keys(), 0)
    for word, val in idfDict.items():
```

```
idfDict[word] = math.log10(N / (float(val) + 1))
```

```
return(idfDict)
```

```
#inputing our sentences in the log file
```

```
idfs = computeIDF([wordDict1, wordDict2])
```

```
In [ ]:
```

```
pd.DataFrame([idfs])
```

```
Out[ ]:
```

	tragedy	antony	cleopatra	dramatis	personae	mark	octavius	caesar	aemilius	lepidus	...	vent	trail	f
0	0.30103	0.30103	0.30103	0.30103	0.30103	0.30103	0.30103	0.30103	0.30103	0.30103	...	0.30103	0.30103	0.30103

1 rows x 3634 columns

```
In [ ]:
```

```
def computeTFIDF(tfBow, idfs):
```

```
    tfidf = {}
```

```
    for word, val in tfBow.items():
```

```
        try:
```

```
            tfidf[word] = val*idfs[word]
```

```
        except:
```

```
            pass
```

```
    return(tfidf)
```

```
#running our two sentences through the IDF:
```

```
idfFirst = computeTFIDF(tfFirst, idfs)
```

```
idfSecond = computeTFIDF(tfSecond, idfs)
```

```
#putting it in a dataframe
```

```
idf= pd.DataFrame([idfFirst, idfSecond]).replace(np.nan, 0)
```

```
idf
```

```
Out[ ]:
```

	tragedy	antony	cleopatra	dramatis	personae	mark	octavius	caesar	aemilius	lepidus	...	vent	tra
0	0.000009	0.003407	0.002412	0.000009	0.000009	0.002324	0.001171	0.002553	0.000009	0.000537	...	0.000009	0.00000
1	0.000014	0.000000	0.000000	0.000014	0.000014	0.000084	0.000000	0.000000	0.000000	0.000000	...	0.000000	0.00000

2 rows x 3634 columns

```
In [ ]:
```

```
#first step is to import the library
```

```
from sklearn.feature_extraction.text import TfidfVectorizer
```

```
#for the sentence, make sure all words are lowercase or you will run #into error. for simplicity, I just made the same sentence all #lowercase
```

```
#calling the TfidfVectorizer
```

```
vectorize= TfidfVectorizer()
```

```
#fitting the model and passing our sentences right away:
```

```
response= vectorize.fit_transform([" ".join(words[0]), " ".join(words[1])])
```

```
print(response, sep="\n")
```

```
(0, 4184) 0.00047866641533519054
```

```
(0, 1865) 0.0006727489451768211
```

```
(0, 4182) 0.0006727489451768211
```

```
(0, 868) 0.0006727489451768211
```

```
(0, 3343) 0.0006727489451768211
```

```
(0, 3502) 0.0006727489451768211
```

```
(0, 701) 0.0006727489451768211
```

```
(0, 1685) 0.0006727489451768211
```

```
(0, 4685) 0.0006727489451768211
```

```
(0, 4890) 0.0006727489451768211
```

```
(0, 4648) 0.00047866641533519054
```

```
(0, 4449) 0.0006727489451768211
```

```
(0, 1574) 0.0006727489451768211
```



```
(0, 1574) 0.0006727489451768211
(0, 4435) 0.0006727489451768211
(0, 5006) 0.0006727489451768211
(0, 4708) 0.0006727489451768211
(0, 1195) 0.0006727489451768211
(0, 4718) 0.0006727489451768211
(0, 1090) 0.0006727489451768211
(0, 2572) 0.0006727489451768211
(0, 552) 0.0006727489451768211
(0, 273) 0.0006727489451768211
(0, 2190) 0.0006727489451768211
(0, 1330) 0.0006727489451768211
(0, 4621) 0.0006727489451768211
: :
(1, 3984) 0.0007622971094040558
(1, 3898) 0.00914756531284867
(1, 3155) 0.00914756531284867
(1, 2837) 0.0007622971094040558
(1, 5083) 0.0015245942188081116
(1, 4107) 0.0007622971094040558
(1, 1414) 0.0007622971094040558
(1, 3590) 0.011434456641060837
(1, 3127) 0.054123094767687965
(1, 261) 0.0022868913282121676
(1, 1532) 0.0007622971094040558
(1, 1848) 0.04421323234543524
(1, 2314) 0.18523819758518556
(1, 146) 0.026680398829141954
(1, 4499) 0.0007622971094040558
(1, 4646) 0.25918101719737896
(1, 1842) 0.006860673984636503
(1, 1129) 0.07699200804980964
(1, 2746) 0.004573782656424335
(1, 3315) 0.0007622971094040558
(1, 1323) 0.0007622971094040558
(1, 150) 0.43755854079792805
(1, 3109) 0.20734481375790317
(1, 4683) 0.0007622971094040558
(1, 4538) 0.42917327259448346
```

In []: