**Act 2**

**Act 2 Scene 1**

Lucius       The taper burneth in your closet, sir.

                 Searching the window for a flint, I found this paper, thus sealed up,

                 and I am sure it did not lie there when I went to bed. (gives him the letter)

Brutus       Get you to bed again. It is not day.

                 Is not tomorrow, boy, the ides of March?

Lucius       Sir, March is wasted fifteen days.

Brutus       Since Cassius first did whet me against Casar I have not slept.

(Cassius enter)

Cassius     I think we are too bold upon your rest. Good morrow, Brutus.

                 Do we trouble you?

Brutus       I have been up this hour, awake all night.

                Know I these men that come along with you?

Cassius    Yes, every man of them, and no man here but honors you.

Brutus       They are all welcome.

Decius      Shall no man else be touched but only Caesar?

Cassius    Decius, well urged. I think it is not meet Mark Antony,

                so well beloved of Caesar, Should outlive Caesar.

Brutus     Our course will seem too bloody, Caius Cassius,

               To cut the head off and then   hack the limbs,

Like wrath in death and envy afterwards, For Antony is but a limb of Caesar.

                 Let us be sacrificers but not butchers, Caius.

Cassius    Yet I fear him,

                For in the engrafted love he bears to Caesar -

Brutus       Alas, good Caiius, do not think of him.

Cassius We will all of us be there to fetch him.

Brutus Metellus, go allong by Caius Ligarius. He loves me well, and I have given

him reasons.

Cassius The morning comes upon’s.

We’ll leave you, Brutus, And, friends, disperse

disperse yourselves, but all remember

What you have said and show

yourselves true Romans.

Brutus Good morrow to you every one.

*Exeunt [all but] Brutus*

*Enter Portia*

Portia Brutus, my lord.

Brutus Wherefore rise you now? It is not for your health to commit your weak

condition to the raw cold morning.

Portia Within the bond of marriage, Is it, Brutus, Is it excepted I should know no

secrets That appertain to you?

Brutus You are my true and honorable wife.

Portia If this is true, then should I know this secret. I grant I am a woman, but

withal a woman that Lord Brutus took to wife.

Brutus Render me worthy of this noble wife! Leave me with haste.

**Act 2 Scene 2**

Caesar Thrice hath Calpurnia in her sleep cried out, “help ho, they murder Caesar!”

*Enter Calpurnia*

Calpurnia You shall not stir pout of your house today.

Caesar Cowards die many times before their deaths,

The valiant never taste of death but once.

*Enter* servant

Servant the augurers would not have you stir forth today.

they could not find a heart within the beast.

Calpurnia Alas, my lord

[*Kneeling down*]

Decius Caesar, all hail!

This dream is all misinterpreted,

it was a vision fair and fortune.

If Caesar hide himself, shall they not whisper,

‘Lo, Caesar is afraid’?

Caesar Give me my robe, for i will go.

**Act 2 Scene 3**

Artemidorus Here will i stand till Caesar pass along.

if thou read this, O Caesar, thou mayst live;

If not, the fates with traitors do contrive.

**Act 2 Scene 4**

Portia O I have a man’s mind, but a woman’s might.

Lucius Madam, what should i do?

Portia Run to the Senate House

Bring me the word, boy.

*Enter* soothsayer

Portia Come hither, fellow, Is Caesar yet gone to the Capitol?

Soothsayer Madam, not yet. I go to take my stand

To see him pass on to the Capitol.