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| **SCENE II. The Forum.**  *Enter BRUTUS and CASSIUS, and a throng of Citizens*  **Citizens**  We will be satisfied; let us be satisfied.  **BRUTUS**  Then follow me, and give me audience, friends. Cassius, go you into the other street, And part the numbers. Those that will hear me speak, let 'em stay here; Those that will follow Cassius, go with him; And public reasons shall be rendered Of Caesar's death.  **First Citizen**  I will hear Brutus speak.  **Second Citizen**  I will hear Cassius; and compare their reasons, When severally we hear them rendered.  *Exit CASSIUS, with some of the Citizens. BRUTUS goes into the pulpit*  **Third Citizen**  The noble Brutus is ascended: silence!  **BRUTUS**  Be patient till the last. Romans, countrymen, and lovers! hear me for my cause, and be silent, that you may hear: believe me for mine honour, and have respect to mine honour, that you may believe: censure me in your wisdom, and awake your senses, that you may the better judge. If there be any in this assembly, any dear friend of Caesar's, to him I say, that Brutus' love to Caesar was no less than his. If then that friend demand why Brutus rose against Caesar, this is my answer: --Not that I loved Caesar less, but that I loved Rome more. Had you rather Caesar were living and die all slaves, than that Caesar were dead, to live all free men? As Caesar loved me, I weep for him; as he was fortunate, I rejoice at it; as he was valiant, I honour him: but, as he was ambitious, I slew him. There is tears for his love; joy for his fortune; honour for his valour; and death for his ambition. Who is here so base that would be a bondman? If any, speak; for him have I offended. Who is here so rude that would not be a Roman? If any, speak; for him have I offended. Who is here so vile that will not love his country? If any, speak; for him have I offended. I pause for a reply.  **All**  None, Brutus, none.  **BRUTUS**  Then none have I offended. I have done no more to Caesar than you shall do to Brutus. The question of his death is enrolled in the Capitol; his glory not extenuated, wherein he was worthy, nor his offences enforced, for which he suffered death.  *Enter ANTONY and others, with CAESAR's body*  Here comes his body, mourned by Mark Antony: who, though he had no hand in his death, shall receive the benefit of his dying, a place in the commonwealth; as which of you shall not? With this I depart,--that, as I slew my best lover for the good of Rome, I have the same dagger for myself, when it shall please my country to need my death.  **All**  Live, Brutus! live, live!  **First Citizen**  Bring him with triumph home unto his house.  **Second Citizen**  Give him a statue with his ancestors.  **Third Citizen**  Let him be Caesar.  **Fourth Citizen**  Caesar's better parts Shall be crown'd in Brutus.  **First Citizen**  We'll bring him to his house With shouts and clamours.  **BRUTUS**  My countrymen,--  **Second Citizen**  Peace, silence! Brutus speaks.  **First Citizen**  Peace, ho!  **BRUTUS**  Good countrymen, let me depart alone, And, for my sake, stay here with Antony: Do grace to Caesar's corpse, and grace his speech Tending to Caesar's glories; which Mark Antony, By our permission, is allow'd to make. I do entreat you, not a man depart, Save I alone, till Antony have spoke.  *Exit* |  |

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| **SCENE III. A street.**  *Enter CINNA the poet*  **CINNA THE POET**  I dreamt to-night that I did feast with Caesar, And things unlucky charge my fantasy: I have no will to wander forth of doors, Yet something leads me forth.  *Enter Citizens*  **First Citizen**  What is your name?  **Second Citizen**  Whither are you going?  **Third Citizen**  Where do you dwell?  **Fourth Citizen**  Are you a married man or a bachelor?  **Second Citizen**  Answer every man directly.  **First Citizen**  Ay, and briefly.  **Fourth Citizen**  Ay, and wisely.  **Third Citizen**  Ay, and truly, you were best.  **CINNA THE POET**  What is my name? Whither am I going? Where do I dwell? Am I a married man or a bachelor? Then, to answer every man directly and briefly, wisely and truly: wisely I say, I am a bachelor.  **Second Citizen**  That's as much as to say, they are fools that marry: you'll bear me a bang for that, I fear. Proceed; directly.  **CINNA THE POET**  Directly, I am going to Caesar's funeral.  **First Citizen**  As a friend or an enemy?  **CINNA THE POET**  As a friend.  **Second Citizen**  That matter is answered directly.  **Fourth Citizen**  For your dwelling,--briefly.  **CINNA THE POET**  Briefly, I dwell by the Capitol.  **Third Citizen**  Your name, sir, truly.  **CINNA THE POET**  Truly, my name is Cinna.  **First Citizen**  Tear him to pieces; he's a conspirator.  **CINNA THE POET**  I am Cinna the poet, I am Cinna the poet.  **Fourth Citizen**  Tear him for his bad verses, tear him for his bad verses.  **CINNA THE POET**  I am not Cinna the conspirator.  **Fourth Citizen**  It is no matter, his name's Cinna; pluck but his name out of his heart, and turn him going.  **Third Citizen**  Tear him, tear him! Come, brands ho! fire-brands: to Brutus', to Cassius'; burn all: some to Decius' house, and some to Casca's; some to Ligarius': away, go!  *Exeunt* |  |