

POMPEY. Sextus Pompey, son of one of Julius Caesar's generals; he wants more than just his enormous power at sea.

POMPEY.

To you all three,
The senators alone of this great world,
Chief factors for the gods:-but that they would
Have one man but a man? And that is it
Hath made me rig my navy, at whose burden
The angered ocean foams, with which I meant
To scourge th' ingratitude that spiteful Rome
Cast on my noble father.

CAESAR.

Take your time.

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'ercount thee.

POMPEY.

At land indeed
Thou dost o'ercount me of my father's house.