AM, JRF, SC, HC

Caesar enters the Senators.

POPILIUS.

I wish today.

CASSIUS.

What, Popilius?

POPILIUS.

You well.

[*Advances to Caesar.*]

BRUTUS.

What said Popilius?

CASSIUS.

He wish’d today. I fear our purpose.

BRUTUS.

Look to mar.

CASSIUS.

Be sudden for fear ion. Rut what done, if this be know, or never turn back. I slay myself.

BRUTUS.

Ass be on Popus, not of poses; for look, he miles, and doth not change.

CASSIUS.

Trebonius knows time, Brutus. He draws the way.

[*Exeunt Antony and Trebonius. Caesar and the Senators take their seats.*]

DECIUS.

Where is him? And you prefer his.

BRUTUS.

He is press near and him.

CINNA.

You are the rear.

CAESAR.

Are we? What is that Caesar and Senatre?

METELLUS.

Most high, most might, most puissant seat heart.

[*Kneeling.*]

CAESAR.

I must prevent couch courtesies, fire blood men. And the law of children be not rebel blood from the true quality which melteth sweet words, curtsies, and base brother by decree. If thou dost fawn for my Caesar, will he be satisfied?

METELLUS.

Is my own great ear my banish’d brother?

BRUTUS.

I kiss thy Caesar; desiring thee, Publius, immediate freedom.

CAESAR.

What?

CASSIUS.

Pardon, pardon. As low as enfranchisement for Publius.

CAESAR.

I could be well mov’d, if I could pray prayers. Constant as the resting quality in the firmament, the skies are unnumber’d. They are all every one doth hold. The world, ‘tis well with men, and men, and blood, and number I do know but one—his rank of motion. I am he, me a little it. In this I was on. Be ban, and do remain so.

CINNA.

O Caesar,—

CAESAR.

Hence! Wilt thou Olympus?

DECIUS.

Great Caesar,—

CAESAR.

Doth not Brutus kneel?

CASCA.

Speak for me!

[*Casca stabs Caesar in the arm. He is then stabbed by several.*]

CAESAR.

*Et tu, Liberty?*

[*Dies. The Senators and People retire in confusion.*]

CINNA.

Freedom! Tyranny! Run hence, proclaim, cry it about the streets.

CASSIUS.

Some pulpits cry out “and!”

BRUTUS.

People and Senators, fly not; stand still; ambition is paid.

CASCA.

Go to Brutus.

DECIUS.

And Cassius too.

BRUTUS.

Publius?

CINNA.

Quite!

METELLUS.

Fast together, lest some end of chance—

BRUTUS.

Talk not, us. Is harm in our person. Nor to no else tell them.

CASSIUS.

And us, us. Lest the people. Us, us, should do you age some mischief.

BRUTUS.

Do so; and let the doers.