

ALL THE PLEBEIANS
Peace, ho! Hear Antony, most noble Antony.

ANTONY
Why, friends, you go to do you know not what. 230
Wherein hath Caesar thus deserved your loves?
Alas, you know not. I must tell you then.
You have forgot the will I told you of.

ALL THE PLEBEIANS
Most true. The will. Let's stay and hear the will.

ANTONY
Here is the will, and under Caesar's seal. 235
To every Roman citizen he gives—
To every several man—seventy-five drachmas.

[FOURTH] PLEBEIAN
Most noble Caesar! We'll revenge his death.

THIRD PLEBEIAN
O royal Caesar!

ANTONY
Hear me with patience.

ALL THE PLEBEIANS
Peace, ho!

ANTONY
Moreover he hath left you all his walks, 240
His private arbours, and new-planted orchards,
On this side Tiber. He hath left them you,
And to your heirs for ever—common pleasures
To walk abroad and recreate yourselves.
Here was a Caesar. When comes such another? 245

FIRST PLEBEIAN
Never, never! Come, away, away!
We'll burn his body in the holy place,
And with the brands fire the traitors' houses.
Take up the body.

[FOURTH] PLEBEIAN
Go, fetch fire! 250

THIRD PLEBEIAN
Pluck down benches!

[FIFTH] PLEBEIAN
Pluck down forms, windows, anything!
Exeunt Plebeians [with Caesar's body]

ANTONY
Now let it work. Mischief, thou art afoot.
Take thou what course thou wilt.
Enter [Octavius'] Servant

How now, fellow?

SERVANT
Sir, Octavius is already come to Rome. 255

ANTONY
Where is he?

SERVANT
He and Lepidus are at Caesar's house.

ANTONY
And thither will I straight to visit him.
He comes upon a wish. Fortune is merry,
And in this mood will give us anything. 260

SERVANT
I heard him say Brutus and Cassius
Are rid like madmen through the gates of Rome.

ANTONY
Belike they had some notice of the people,
How I had moved them. Bring me to Octavius.

Exeunt

3.3 *Enter Cinna the poet*

CINNA
I dreamt tonight 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 the Plebeians

FIRST PLEBEIAN
What is your name? 5

SECOND PLEBEIAN
Whither are you going?

THIRD PLEBEIAN
Where do you dwell?

FOURTH PLEBEIAN
Are you a married man or a bachelor?

SECOND PLEBEIAN
Answer every man directly.

FIRST PLEBEIAN
Ay, and briefly. 10

FOURTH PLEBEIAN
Ay, and wisely.

THIRD PLEBEIAN
Ay, and truly, you were best.

CINNA
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. 16

SECOND PLEBEIAN
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
Directly I am going to Caesar's funeral. 20

FIRST PLEBEIAN
As a friend or an enemy?

CINNA
As a friend.

SECOND PLEBEIAN
That matter is answered directly.

FOURTH PLEBEIAN
For your dwelling—briefly.

CINNA
Briefly, I dwell by the Capitol. 25

THIRD PLEBEIAN
Your name, sir, truly.

CINNA
Truly, my name is Cinna.

FIRST PLEBEIAN
Tear him to pieces! He's a conspirator.

CINNA
I am Cinna the poet, I am Cinna the poet.

FOURTH PLEBEIAN
Tear him for his bad verses, tear him
for his bad verses. 31

CINNA
I am not Cinna the conspirator.

FOURTH PLEBEIAN
It is no matter, his name's Cinna. Pluck
but his name out of his heart, and turn him going.

THIRD PLEBEIAN
Tear him, tear him! 35
[They set upon Cinna]

Come, brands, ho! Firebrands! To Brutus', to Cassius'
Burn all! Some to Decius' house, and some to Casca's;
some to Ligarius'. Away, go!
Exeunt all the Plebeians, with Cinna