

THE·WILL·GEER
THEATRICUM BOTANICUM



JULIUS CAESAR

By William Shakespeare

Students Act the Classics– Prepped for San Jose HGES 2012- Rm 24 – 7g/17b
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WHAT YOU NEED FOR COSTUMES:

The costumes for Shakespeare's JULIUS CAESAR will be kept very simple, and will be a suggestion of the Roman period. The costumes can be easily assembled with fabric from home, and then adorned with leather, jewelry, and wreaths.

ALL CHARACTERS:

You will need to make ROMAN TUNICS (see pictures). You can easily make them out of a sheet. Make them long enough so that you feel comfortable (you can wear shorts underneath). They should be belted at the waist. You can use a leather belt. Tunics were often "dressed" up by wearing a medallion necklace. Or you can sew a large gold button at each shoulder. Wear sandals or other shoes that are comfortable NO SNEAKERS. On your head, wear a crown of leaves. You can easily make it with wire and artificial leaves.

ADDITIONAL COSTUME PIECES NEEDED FOR INDIVIDUAL CHARACTERS:

Brutus & Cassius: A cape – preferably same color.

Antony: A cape out of a shiny color. (Different color than Brutus & Cassius.)

Julius Caesar: Tunic should be very royal – purple, magenta, w/Jewelry & wreath

Casca, Decius Brutus, Metellus Cimber, Cinna, Trebonius: Dark cloaks or shawls for the “conspiracy scene”.

Soothsayer: A DIFFERENT culture – have fun! Native? African? A magic stick?

Artemidorus: Tunic in beige or light brown, instead of white. He should not look as well off as the Senators. Probably a poor man.

Citizens: Throw a beige or light brown shawl over your tunic. The citizens are average people, and poor.

Brutus' Soldiers, Lucilius, Messala, Titinius, Strato, Volumnius, young Cato, Pindarus, Lucius, Strato: As these are all friends, servants, and soldiers on the side of Brutus and Cassius, cut a strip of cloth and wear it either on your upper arm as a band, or attach it to your belt. Make this out of the same color as the cape that Brutus and Cassius wear. This will unite the group as one army. Some of you may use more of that color cloth and make a short cape over your tunic for battle.

Octavius Caesar: Over his tunic, wear a bright color cape similar to Mark Antony's. He should look rich. Jewelry. A wreath.

Antony's Soldiers: As you are fighting on the side of Antony and Octavius Caesar, cut a piece of cloth out of the same color that Antony and Octavius Caesar are wearing, and wear the cloth as a band on your upper arm or hanging from your belt. This will identify you as part of their army.

Portia, Calpurnia: They are both wealthy women. Long tunics (to the ankle) in any bright color. Necklaces and bracelets, etc. A cape or shawl. A “crown” of jewels or the public scenes.

ADDITIONAL COSTUME PIECES (cont.):

Flavius, Marullus: They are the tribunes, announcing all important events, and for our purposes, the main story-tellers. Short cape over the tunics, if you want. (Do not wear colors of Antony or Brutus’s armies). Wear a large medallion necklace and a crown of leaves.



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WHAT YOU NEED FOR PROPS:

The props for Shakespeare's JULIUS CAESAR will be kept very simple. Look below to see if your character(s) need any props. If so, it is your responsibility to get these props.

NOTES:

- Anyone with musical instruments such as those listed below, please let the director know!
- Any DAGGERS or SWORDS will be supplied by Theatricum
- All LETTERS or WILLS or PAPER should be tea stained and aged

Brutus: a SWORD; a LETTER

Cassius: a LETTER; a DAGGER and a SWORD

Antony: a SWORD a WILL/LETTER

Julius Caesar: a BLANKET (for over dead body). WHITE POWDER or VEIL (for ghost)

Casca & First Soldier: a DAGGER

Decius Brutus: & Pindarus: a SWORD

Metellus Cimber & Second Soldier: a SWORD

Cinna & Octavius Caesar: a SWORD

Trebonius & Volumnius: a SWORD

Artemidorus: a LETTER

Lucilius, Messala, Titinius, Strato, Young Cato: SWORDS

Lucius: a LETTER; Cups of WINE; a BOWL; a CANDLE

Portia: a CANDLE

*******EVERYONE*******

Please bring the following instruments. if you have them:

DRUMS (small)

HORNS

THUNDER (a large piece of sheet metal)

RAINSTICKS



JULIUS CAESAR
Dramatis Personae

MARCUS BRUTUS, Conspirator

CASSIUS, Conspirator

MARCUS ANTONIUS, Triumvir after the death of Julius Caesar

JULIUS CAESAR

CASCA, Conspirator

LUCILIUS, Friend of Marcus Brutus and Cassius

MESSALA, Friend of Marcus Brutus and Cassius

TITINIUS, Friend of Marcus Brutus and Cassius

DECIUS BRUTUS, Conspirator

METELLUS CIMBER, Conspirator

CINNA, Conspirator

OCTAVIUS CAESAR, Triumvir after the death of Julius Caesar

PORTIA, Wife of Marcus Brutus

LUCIUS, Servant of Marcus Brutus

CALPURNIA, Wife of Julius Caesar

TREBONIUS, Conspirator

STRATO, Servant of Marcus Brutus

SOOTHSAYER

VOLUMNIUS, Friend of Marcus Brutus and Cassius

YOUNG CATO, Friend of Marcus Brutus and Cassius

ARTEMIDORUS, Sophist of Cnidos

FLAVIUS, Tribune

MARULLUS, Tribune

PINDARUS, Servant to Cassius

SOLDIERS IN ANTONY'S ARMY; SOLDIERS IN BRUTUS' ARMY; FUNERAL CROWD; LUPERCAL CROWD; CITIZENS

CASTING SHEET (7g; 17b)

- 1) **MARCUS BRUTUS\ #1 (pages 7-16) /CITIZEN
BRUTUS ARMY** _____
- 2) **CASSIUS #1 (pg 7-16)** _____
- 3) **MARCUS ANTONIUS** _____
- 4) **JULIUS CAESAR/GHOST
ANTONY ARMY** _____
- 5) **CASCA/ ANTONY ARMY** _____
- 6) **SOOTHSAYER** _____
- 7) **ARTEMIDORUS / BRUTUS ARMY** _____
- 8) **TITINIUS/ METELLUS CIMBER
BRUTUS ARMY** _____
- 9) **DECIUS BRUTUS
SOLDIER #2 (ANTONY ARMY)** _____
- 10) **CINNA / LUCILIUS-
BRUTUS ARMY** _____
- 11) **PORTIA/ ANTONY ARMY** _____
- 12) **OCTAVIUS CAESAR/ CITIZEN #1** _____
- 13) **LUCIUS** _____
- 14) **CALPURNIA/YOUNG CATO** _____
- 15) **TREBONIUS
SOLDIER #1 (ANTONY’S ARMY)** _____
- 16) **VOLUMNIUS/ CITIZEN #2
BRUTUS ARMY** _____
- 17) **FLAVIUS (ANTONY ARMY)** _____

CASTING SHEET (7g; 17b) cont.

18) **MARULLUS (BRUTUS ARMY)** _____

19) **PINDARUS (BRUTUS ARMY)**
CITIZEN #4 _____

20) **STRATO (BRUTUS ARMY)**
CITIZEN #3 _____

21) **MESSALA(BRUTUS ARMY)**
CITIZEN _____

22) **BRUTUS #2(pages 16-30)/ CITIZEN**
ANTONY ARMY _____

23) **BRUTUS #3 (pages 30-end)/ CITIZEN**
BRUTUS ARMY _____

24) **CASSIUS #2 (pages 16-end)** _____

JULIUS CAESAR.

SCENE 1. [Rome. A street.]

[MUSIC] [Enter CAESAR; MARCUS ANTONIUS, CALPURNIA, PORTIA, DECIUS, BRUTUS, CASSIUS, and CASCA; a great crowd following, SOOTHSAYER.]

SOOTHSAYER.

Beware the Ides of March! Beware the Ides of March!

FLAVIUS

Friends, citizens of Rome!

MARULLUS.

Gather we upon this holiday—

FLAVIUS

-the feast of Lupercal--

MARULLUS.

-- to see Caesar and to rejoice in his triumph!

[LUPERCAL DANCE]

CITIZENS.

(respond with cheers!) Hail, Caesar!

SOOTHSAYER.

Caesar!

JULIUS CAESAR.

Ha! who calls?

CASCA.

Bid every noise be still: peace!

[MUSIC ceases.]

JULIUS CAESAR.

Who is it in the press that calls on me?

SOOTHSAYER.

Beware the ides of March.

JULIUS CAESAR.

What man is that, Mark Antony?

MARK ANTONY.

A soothsayer bids you beware the ides of March.

JULIUS CAESAR.

Set him before me; let me see his face.
What say'st thou to me now? speak once again.

SOOTHSAYER.

Beware the ides of March.

JULIUS CAESAR.

He is a dreamer; let us leave him: pass. **[Exeunt all but BRUTUS and CASSIUS.]**

CASSIUS.

Will you go see the games performed, good Brutus?

MARCUS BRUTUS.

I am not gamesome: I do lack some part
Of that quick spirit that is in Antony.

CASSIUS.

What is the matter, Brutus?

MARCUS BRUTUS.

Vexed I am,
Of late, with passions of some difference.
But let not my good friends therefore be grieved,
Among which number, Cassius, be you one. **[Flourish and shout.]**
What means this shouting? I do fear the people
Choose Caesar for their king.

CASSIUS.

Ay, do you fear it?
Then must I think you would not have it so.

MARCUS BRUTUS.

I would not, Cassius; yet I love him well.

CASSIUS.

I was born free as Caesar; so were you:
We both have fed as well; and we can both
Endure the winter's cold as well as he: **[Flourish & shouts]**

MARCUS BRUTUS.

Another general shout!
I do believe that these applauses are
For some new honours that are heap'd on Caesar.

CASSIUS.

Why, man, he doth bestride the narrow world
Like a Colossus; and we, petty men.
The fault, dear Brutus, is not in our stars,
But in ourselves, that we are underlings.

MARCUS BRUTUS.

Brutus had rather be a villager
Than to repute himself a son of Rome
Under these hard conditions as this time
Is like to lay upon us.
The games are done, and Caesar is returning.

[Shouts. Enter CAESAR & ALL]

JULIUS CAESAR.

Antonius,

MARCUS ANTONIUS.

Caesar?

JULIUS CAESAR.

Yond Cassius has a lean and hungry look;
He thinks too much: such men are dangerous.

MARCUS ANTONIUS.

Fear him not, Caesar; he's not dangerous.

JULIUS CAESAR.

Come on my right hand, for this ear is deaf,
And tell me truly what thou think'st of him. **[Exeunt CAESAR, etc. but CASCA.]**

MARCUS BRUTUS.

Oh, Casca; tell us what hath chanced to-day.

CASCA.

Why, there was a crown offer'd Caesar; and being offer'd him, he put it by with the back of his hand, thus; and then the people fell a-shouting.

MARCUS BRUTUS.

What was the second noise for?

CASCA.

Why, for that too.

CASSIUS.

They shouted thrice: what was the last cry for?

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CASCA.

Why, for that too.

MARCUS BRUTUS.

Was the crown offer'd him thrice?

CASCA.

Ay, marry, was it.

CASSIUS.

Who offer'd him the crown?

CASCA.

Why, Antony.

CASSIUS.

Did Cicero say any thing?

CASCA.

Ay, he spoke Greek.

CASSIUS.

To what effect?

CASCA.

Those that understood him smiled at one another, and shook their heads; but, for mine own part, it was Greek to me.

CASSIUS.

Will you dine with me to-morrow?

CASCA.

Ay, if I be alive, and your dinner worth the eating.

CASSIUS.

Good; I will expect you.

CASCA.

Do so: farewell, both.

[Exit CASCA.]

MARCUS BRUTUS.

Farewell. **(To Cassius)** To-morrow, if you please, speak with me. **[Exit BRUTUS]**

CASSIUS.

I will do so: - till then, think of the world.

CASSIUS. (cont'd)

(to the audience) I will this night, in at his window throw,
Writings, as if they came from angry citizens,
All tending to the great opinion
That Rome holds of Brutus' name.
And, after this, let Caesar's seat be sure;
For we will shake him; or worse days endure. [Exit.]

[Sounds of rain & thunder]

FLAVIUS.

Ye Gods, oh Gods! Protect me from this world!

MARULLUS.

Good friend, this rain exceeds all that I've seen.
Where go you this night in this most raging storm?

FLAVIUS.

I venture home, but there were two behind me.

MARULLUS.

'Tis Cassius and good Casca met together.
Shall we ask them if they will dine with us?

FLAVIUS.

Leave them alone; they seem to talk in earnest
And I dare not intrude upon their speech.
Come!

CASCA.

Cassius, what night is this!
Who ever knew the heavens menace so?

CASSIUS.

O, if you would consider the true cause
Of such a trech'rous storm---why, I could name a man
Most like this dreadful night.

CASCA.

'Tis Caesar that you mean; is it not, Cassius?

CASSIUS.

Let it be who it is.

CASCA.

The senators to-morrow
Mean to establish Caesar as a king.

CASSIUS.

I know where I will wear this dagger, then;
Cassius from bondage will deliver Cassius. **[Thunder still.]**

CASCA.

And so can I.

CASSIUS.

Then there's a bargain made.

CASCA.

Stand close awhile, for here comes one in haste.

CASSIUS.

'Tis Cinna, - I do know him by his gait;
He is a friend. **[Enter CINNA.]**
Cinna, where haste you so?

CINNA.

To find out you. Who's that?

CASSIUS.

Cassca; -- one incorporate to our attempts.

CINNA.

O Cassius, if you could
But win the noble Brutus to our party

CASSIUS.

Good Cinna, take this paper, and throw it
In at Brutus' window. -- This done,
Return to Pompey's porch, where you shall find us. **[Exit CINNA]**
Come, Casca, you and I will yet, 'ere day,
See Brutus at his house. **[Exeunt.]**

MARCUS BRUTUS. **(at his house. taking letter)**

Lucius! Boy!

[Opens the letter and reads.]

"Brutus, thou sleep'st; awake, and see thyself.
Speak, strike, redress!"-

[Enter LUCIUS.]

MARCUS BRUTUS (cont'd)

Lucius, is not tomorrow the Ides of March?

LUCIUS.

Aye, sir, March is wasted fifteen days.

[Knock within.]

MARCUS BRUTUS.

'Tis good. Go to the gate; somebody knocks.
Since Cassius first did whet me against Caesar,
I have not slept.

[Exit LUCIUS.]

[Enter LUCIUS.]

LUCIUS.

Sir, 'tis your brother Cassius at the door,
Who doth desire to see you.

MARCUS BRUTUS.

Is he alone?

LUCIUS.

No, sir, there are more with him.

MARCUS BRUTUS.

Do you know them?

LUCIUS.

No; half their faces are buried in their cloaks.

MARCUS BRUTUS.

Let 'em enter.

[Exit LUCIUS.]

O conspiracy,
Shamest thou to show thy dangerous brow by night,
When evils are most free?

[Enter the Conspirators: CASSIUS, CASCA, DECIUS BRUTUS, CINNA, METELLUS CIMBER, and TREBONIUS]

CASSIUS.

Good morrow, Brutus; do we trouble you?

MARCUS 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 honours you. This is Trebonius.

MARCUS BRUTUS.

He is welcome hither.

CASSIUS.

This, Decius Brutus.

MARCUS BRUTUS.

He is welcome too.

CASSIUS.

This, Casca; this, Cinna; and this, Metellus Cimber.

MARCUS BRUTUS.

They are all welcome.-
Give me your hands all over, one by one.

CASSIUS.

And let us swear our resolution.

MARCUS BRUTUS.

No, not an oath:
What need we any oath, but our own cause
To prick us to redress?

DECIUS BRUTUS.

Shall no man else be touch'd but only Caesar?

CASSIUS.

Decius, well urged:- I think it is not meet,
Mark Antony, so well beloved of Caesar,
Should outlive Caesar. Let Antony and Caesar fall together.

MARCUS BRUTUS.

Our course will seem too bloody, Caius Cassius,
Let's be sacrificers, but not butchers, Caius.
Let's carve him as a dish fit for the gods,
Not hew him as a carcass fit for hounds.
And for Mark Antony, think not of him,
For he can do no more than Caesar's arm
When Caesar's head is off.

CASSIUS.

Yet I fear him;

TREBONIUS.

There is no fear in him; let him not die;
For he will live, and laugh at this hereafter.

[Clock strikes.]

MARCUS BRUTUS.

The clock hath stricken three.

TREBONIUS.

'Tis time to part.

CASSIUS.

Yet, hold! --for it is doubtful yet,
Whether Caesar shall to the Capitol today, or no;
For he is superstitious grown of late.

DECIUS BRUTUS.

Fear not; I'll bring him to the Capitol.

MARCUS BRUTUS.

By the eighth hour, and do not fail.

CASSIUS

Well, friends, disperse yourselves; but all remember
What you have said, and show yourselves true Romans.

MARCUS BRUTUS

Good gentlemen, look fresh and merrily;
Let not our looks put on our purposes;
Boy! Lucius! - Fast asleep? It is no matter;
Enjoy the honey - heavy dew of slumber.

[Exeunt all but BRUTUS.]

[Enter PORTIA.]

PORTIA.

Brutus, my lord!

MARCUS BRUTUS.

Portia, what mean you? wherefore rise you now?
It is not for your health thus to commit
Your weak condition to the raw, cold morning.

PORTIA.

Nor for yours neither. Y' have ungently, Brutus,
Stole from my bed: and yesternight, at supper,

PORTIA (cont'd)

You suddenly arose, and walk'd about,
Musing and sighing, with your arms across;
And when I ask'd you what the matter was,
You stared upon me with ungentle looks.
Make me acquainted with your cause of grief.

MARCUS BRUTUS.

I am not well in health, and that is all.

PORTIA.

Is Brutus sick,- and is it physical
To walk unbraced, and suck up the humours
Of the dank morning? No, my Brutus;
You have some sick offence within your mind,
Which, by the right and virtue of my place,
I ought to know of:- Unfold to me
Why you are heavy; and what men to-night
Have had resort to you,- for here have been
Some six or seven, who did hide their faces
Even from darkness.

MARCUS BRUTUS

Portia, go in awhile;
And by and by thy bosom shall partake
The secrets of my heart. Leave me with haste. **[Exit PORTIA.]**

**[BRUTUS change to BRUTUS #2. CASSIUS change to CASSIUS #2]
[Enter MARULLUS from one direction and FLAVIUS from Caesar's House]**

MARULLUS.

Good morrow, friend. The storm has finally broke.
Why look you pale?

FLAVIUS.

From Caesar's house I come.
His wife, Calpurnia, has had strange dreams
Of graves and groaning men and terrible things.

MARULLUS.

O, fearful vision! Come and tell me more. **[Enter CAESAR followed by CALPURNIA]**

CALPURNIA.

What mean you, Caesar? think you to walk forth?
You shall not stir out of your house to-day!

JULIUS CAESAR.

Caesar should be a beast without a heart,
If he should stay at home to-day for fear.
No, Caesar shall go forth.

CALPURNIA.

No, my lord,
We'll send Mark Antony to the senate-house;
And he shall say you are not well to-day:
Let me, upon my knee, prevail in this.

JULIUS CAESAR.

Mark Antony shall say I am not well;
And, for thy humour, I will stay at home.
Here's Decius Brutus, he shall tell them so.

[Enter DECIUS.]

DECIUS BRUTUS.

Caesar, all hail! good morrow, worthy Caesar:
I come to fetch you to the Senate House.

JULIUS CAESAR.

And you are come in very happy time,
To bear my greeting to the senators,
And tell them that I will not come to-day.

DECIUS BRUTUS.

Most mighty Caesar, let me know some cause,
Lest I be laugh'd at when I tell them so.

JULIUS CAESAR.

Calpurnia here, my wife, stays me at home:
She dreamt to-night she saw my statue,
Which, like a fountain with an hundred spouts,
Did run pure blood; and many lusty Romans
Came smiling, and did bathe their hands in it:
She begg'd that I will stay at home to-day.

DECIUS BRUTUS.

This dream is all amiss interpreted;
Your statue spouting blood in many pipes,
Signifies that from you great Rome shall suck
Reviving blood. The senate have concluded
To give, this day, a crown to mighty Caesar.
If you shall send them word you will not come,
Their minds may change.

JULIUS CAESAR.

How foolish do your fears seem now, Calpurnia!

I am ashamed I did yield to them.-

Give me my robe, for I will go:- **[Enter BRUTUS #3, METELLUS CIMBER, CASCA, TREBONIUS, CINNA, CASSIUS #2.]**

And look where Brutus is come to fetch me.

MARCUS BRUTUS #2.

Good morrow, Caesar.

JULIUS CAESAR.

What, Brutus, are you stirr'd so early too?-

Good morrow, Casca. - What is't o'clock?

DECIUS BRUTUS.

Caesar, 'tis strucken eight.

JULIUS CAESAR

Bid them prepare within:- What, Trebonius!

Be near today, that I may speak with you. **[Exeunt.]**

TREBONIUS.

Caesar, I will:- **[aside]** and so near will I be,

That your best friends shall wish I had been further.

SCENE 2: [Enter ARTEMIDORUS, reading. FLAVIUS & MARULLUS observe]

ARTEMIDORUS (reading)

“Caesar, beware of Brutus, take heed of Cassius.

Look about you! Security gives way to conspiracy!

If thou read this, O Caesar, thou mayst live!”

FLAVIUS

What is't that moves Artemidoris so?

MARULLUS

Methinks he fears conspiracy 'gainst Caesar.

FLAVIUS

Impossible, for Caesar is beloved!

MARULLUS

Let's to the Capitol and hear him speak.

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CAESAR. (to the Soothsayer)
You there! The Ides of March are come.

SOOTHSAYER.
Ay, Caesar, but not gone.

ARTEMIDORUS.
Hail, Caesar! Read this schedule.

CAESAR.
What touches us ourself shall be last serv'd.

ARTEMIDORUS.
Delay not, Caesar. Read it instantly.

CAESAR.
What, is the fellow mad? Sirrah, give place. **[CAESAR SITS]**
Are we all ready? What is now amiss
That Caesar and his senate must redress?

METELLUS CIMBER.
Most high, most mighty, and most puissant Caesar.
Is there no voice more worthy than my own,
To sound more sweetly in great Caesar's ear
For the repealing of my banish'd brother?

MARCUS BRUTUS #2.
I kiss thy hand, but not in flattery, Caesar;
Desiring thee that his young brother may
Have an immediate freedom of repeal.

JULIUS CAESAR.
What, Brutus!

CASSIUS #2.
Pardon, Caesar; Caesar, pardon:
As low as to thy foot doth Cassius fall,
To beg enfranchisement for Publius Cimber.

JULIUS CAESAR.
No! I was constant as the northern star,
When thy brother was sent to banishment,
And constant do remain to keep him so!

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CINNA.

O Caesar,-

JULIUS CAESAR.

Hence! wilt thou lift up Olympus?

DECIUS BRUTUS.

Great Caesar,

JULIUS CAESAR.

Doth not Brutus bootless kneel?

CASCA.

Speak, hands, for me!

[They stab CAESAR.]

JULIUS CAESAR.

‘Et tu, Brute?’- Then fall, Caesar!

[Dies.]

MARCUS BRUTUS #2.

People, and senators, be not affrighted;

Fly not; stand still:- ambition's debt is paid.

Let's all cry, "Peace, freedom, and liberty!" **[Enter MARCUS ANTONIUS]**

But here comes Antony.

I know that we shall have him as a friend.

MARCUS ANTONIUS.

O mighty Caesar! dost thou lie so low?

Fare thee well.-

I know not, gentlemen, what you intend.,

If I myself must die, there is no hour so fit

As Caesar's death's hour.

MARCUS BRUTUS #2.

O Antony, beg not your death of us.

Though by our hands we seem bloody and cruel.

To you our swords have leaden points, Mark Antony,

And only love, good thoughts, and reverence.

CASSIUS #2.

Your voice shall be as strong as any man's

In the disposing of new dignities.

MARCUS BRUTUS #2.

Only be patient till we have appeased

The multitude, beside themselves with fear.

MARCUS ANTONIUS.

That I did love thee, Caesar, O, 'tis true:
Pardon me, Julius!- Here didst thou fall;
And here thy hunters stand--

CASSIUS #2.

I blame you not for praising Caesar so;
But what compact mean you to have with us?

MARCUS ANTONIUS.

Friends am I with you all, and love you all;
Upon this hope, that you shall give me reasons
Why and wherein Caesar was dangerous?

MARCUS BRUTUS #2.

Or else were this a savage spectacle:
Our reasons are so full of good regard,
That were you, Antony, the son of Caesar,
You should be satisfied.

MARCUS ANTONIUS.

That's all I seek:
And am moreover suitor that I may
Speak in the order of his funeral.

MARCUS BRUTUS #2.

You shall, Mark Antony.

CASSIUS #2.

Brutus, a word with you.
[aside to BRUTUS] You know not what you do: do not consent
That Antony speak in his funeral!

MARCUS BRUTUS #2. **[aside to CASSIUS].**

By your pardon, Cassius;
I will myself into the pulpit first,
And tell the reason of our Caesar's death:

CASSIUS #2. **[aside to MARCUS BRUTUS].**

I know not what may fall; I like it not.

MARCUS BRUTUS #2.

Mark Antony, here, take you Caesar's body.
You shall not in your funeral speech blame us,
But speak all good you can devise of Caesar.

MARCUS ANTONIUS.

Be it so.

I do desire no more.

MARCUS BRUTUS #2.

Prepare the body, then, and follow us. **[Exeunt all but MARCUS ANTONIUS.]**

MARCUS ANTONIUS.

O, pardon me, thou bleeding piece of earth,
That I am meek and gentle with these butchers!
Woe to the hand that shed this costly blood
A curse shall light upon the limbs of men;
Domestic fury and fierce civil strife
Shall cumber all the parts of Italy;
And Caesar's spirit, ranging for revenge,
Shall in these confines, with a monarch's voice,
Cry havoc and let slip the dogs of war.

[Funeral. SONG- "O DEATH"]- ALL

FLAVIUS.

Come, citizens, attend ye one and all!
This day that marks the death of our great Caesar.

ALL CITIZENS.

We will be satisfied; let us be satisfied!

MARULLUS.

Let Marcus Brutus speak that we may know
Why Caesar was a threat and fit to die.

MARCUS BRUTUS #2.

Romans, countrymen, and lovers! be silent, that you may hear: If there be 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 valiant, I honour him: but as he was ambitious, I slew him. Who is here so vile that will not love his country? If any, speak; for him have I offended. I pause for a reply.

CITIZEN #1.

None, Brutus, none.

MARCUS BRUTUS #2.

With this I depart, - that, as I slew Caesar for the good of Rome, I have the same dagger for myself, when it shall please my country to need my death.

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CITIZEN #2.

Live, Brutus! live, live!

CITIZEN #3.

Let him be Caesar.

MARCUS BRUTUS #2.

My countrymen,-

CITIZEN #4.

Peace, silence! Brutus speaks.

MARCUS BRUTUS #2.

Good countrymen, stay here with Antony:

Do grace to Caesar's corpse, and grace Mark Antony's speech.

CITIZEN #1.

But Caesar was a tyrant.

CITIZEN #2.

Nay, that's certain:

We are bless'd that Rome is rid of him.

CITIZEN #3.

Peace! let us hear what Antony can say.

MARCUS ANTONIUS.

Friends, Romans, countrymen, lend me your ears;

I come to bury Caesar, not to praise him.

(The crowd falls silent) The noble Brutus

Hath told you Caesar was ambitious:

If it were so, it was a grievous fault;

And grievously hath Caesar answer'd it.

He was my friend, faithful and just to me:

But Brutus says he was ambitious;

And Brutus is an honourable man.

When that the poor have cried, Caesar hath wept:

Ambition should be made of sterner stuff:

Yet Brutus says he was ambitious;

And Brutus is an honourable man.

You all did see that on the Lupercal

I thrice presented him a kingly crown,

Which he did thrice refuse: was this ambition?

Yet Brutus says he was ambitious;

And, sure, he is an honourable man.

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MARCUS ANTONIUS (cont'd)

I speak not to disprove what Brutus spoke,
But here I am to speak what I do know.
(he bows in head) Bear with me;
My heart is in the coffin there with Caesar,
And I must pause till it comes back to me.

CITIZEN #4.

Methinks there is much reason in his sayings.

CITIZEN #1.

Mark'd ye his words? He would not take the crown;
Therefore 'tis certain he was not ambitious.

CITIZEN #2.

There's not a nobler man in Rome than Antony.

MARCUS ANTONIUS.

O, here's a parchment with the seal of Caesar,
I found it in his closet,- 'tis his will:

CITIZEN #3.

We'll hear the will: read it, Mark Antony.

MARCUS ANTONIUS.

Have patience, gentle friends, I must not read it;
It will inflame you, it will make you mad
Should you know how much the great Caesar loved you!

CITIZEN #4.

O noble Caesar!

CITIZEN #1

O most bloody sight!

CITIZEN #2.

O traitors, villains!

CITIZEN #3.

We will be revenged!

ALL CITIZENS.

(All cheer.) Revenge! Revenge!

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MARCUS ANTONIUS.

Good friends, sweet friends, let me not stir you up
To such a sudden flood of mutiny.

CITIZEN #4.

We'll burn the house of Brutus.

MARCUS ANTONIUS.

You have forgot the will I told you of.

CITIZEN #1.

Most true; the will: - let's stay and hear the will.

ALL CITIZENS.

Read the will: the will! The will!

MARCUS ANTONIUS.

Here is the will, and under Caesar's seal:-
To every Roman citizen seventy-five drachmas.

CITIZEN #2.

Most noble Caesar!- we'll revenge his death.

MARCUS ANTONIUS.

Moreover, he hath left you all his walks,
His private arbours, and new-planted orchards.

CITIZEN #3.

We'll burn his body in the holy place,
And with the brands, fire the traitors' houses.

CITIZEN #4.

Take up the body.

CITIZEN #1.

We'll burn the house of Brutus.

CITIZEN #2.

We will be revenged!

ALL CITIZENS.

Revenge! Revenge!

[Exeunt CITIZENS with the body.]

MARCUS ANTONIUS.

Now let it work:- mischief, thou art afoot,
Take thou what course thou wilt! **[Exit]**

FLAVIUS.

O, friend, what a sad fate has gripped our Rome!
They riot in the streets, no man is safe!
Cassius and Brutus have fled Rome together.
Even now they raise an army to their cause.
Mark Antony has won the peoples' hearts.
With young Octavius Caesar at his side
He plans to march 'gainst Brutus. Let us join him!

MARULLUS.

Join Antony? My heart is fixed with Brutus!
'Twas he that killed that vile tyrant Caesar.
Even now I go to offer him my sword.

FLAVIUS.

Join Brutus? He's a traitor to our Rome!
Then ends our friendship here! I love thee not!
When once again we meet, there will be blood.

[ENTRANCE OF BOTH ARMIES]

CASSIUS #2.

Brutus, you have done me wrong!
You have condemn'd and noted Lucius Pella
For taking bribes here of the Sardians;
Wherein my letters, praying on his side,
Because I knew the man, were slighted off.

MARCUS BRUTUS #2.

You wrong'd yourself to write in such a case.

CASSIUS #2.

In such a time as this it is not meet
That every nice offence should bear his comment.

MARCUS BRUTUS #2.

Let me tell you, Cassius, you yourself
Are much condemn'd to have an itching palm;
To sell and mart your offices for gold
To undeservers.

CASSIUS #2.

I an itching palm!

MARCUS BRUTUS #2.

Remember March, the ides of March remember!
Did not great Julius bleed for justice' sake?
Shall we, that struck the foremost man o'th'world
But for supporting robbers, shall we now
Contaminate our fingers with base bribes?
I had rather be a dog, and bay the moon,
Than such a Roman.

CASSIUS #2.

Brutus, bay not me,-
I'll not endure this; I am a soldier, I
Older in practice, abler than yourself.

MARCUS BRUTUS #2.

Go to, go to!- you are not, Cassius.
You say you are a better soldier?
Let it appear so; make your vaunting true.

CASSIUS #2.

You wrong me every way; you wrong me, Brutus;
I said, an elder soldier, not a better:
Did I say "better"?

MARCUS BRUTUS #2.

If you did, I care not.

CASSIUS #2.

When Caesar lived he durst not thus have moved me.

MARCUS BRUTUS #2.

Peace, peace! you durst not so have tempted him.

CASSIUS #2.

Do not presume too much upon my love;
I may do that I shall be sorry for.

MARCUS BRUTUS #2.

You *have* done that you should be sorry for.
There is no terror, Cassius, in your threats,
Which I respect not; - I did send to you
For certain sums of gold, which you denied me;-
Was that done like Cassius?

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CASSIUS #2.

I denied you not!

MARCUS BRUTUS #2.

You did!

CASSIUS #2.

You love me not.

MARCUS BRUTUS #2.

I do not like your faults.

CASSIUS #2.

A friendly eye could never see such faults.
Come, Antony, and young Octavius, come,
Revenge yourselves alone on Cassius,
For Cassius is a-weary of the world;
Hated by one he loves. - There is my dagger,
If that thou be'st a Roman, take it forth;
I, that denied thee gold, will give my heart.

MARCUS BRUTUS #2.

Sheathe your dagger: I was ill-temper'd too.

CASSIUS #2.

Do you confess so much? Give me your hand.

MARCUS BRUTUS #2.

And my heart too. Lucius, a bowl of wine!

CASSIUS #2.

I did not think you could have been so angry.

MARCUS BRUTUS #2.

O Cassius, I am sick of many griefs.
Portia is dead.

CASSIUS #2.

Ha? Portia!

MARCUS BRUTUS #2.

She is dead.

CASSIUS #2.

Upon what sickness?

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MARCUS BRUTUS #2.

Impatient of my absence,
And grieved that young Octavius with Mark Antony
Have made their army strong;- she fell distract,
And, her attendants absent, swallow'd fire.

CASSIUS #2.

And died so?

MARCUS BRUTUS #2.

Even so. **[Enter LUCIUS, with wine and taper.]**
Speak no more of her.- Give me a bowl of wine.-
In this I bury all unkindness, Cassius. **[They drink. LUCIUS sleeps.]**

[Enter MESSALA & TITINIUS]

MESSALA.

Lord Brutus, we have here received a letter,
That young Octavius and Mark Antony
Come down upon us with a mighty power.

TITINIUS.

They bend their expedition toward Philippi.

MESSALA.

Moreover, Octavius and Antony
Have put to death one hundred senators! **[Exit MESSALA & TITINIUS]**

[SONG – MONARCH OF THE VINE] – ALL. Armies retire to sleeping positions.

[BRUTUS # 2 changes with BRUTUS #3. Brutus #3 drinks. Ghost of Julius Casear appears.]

BRUTUS #3.

Ha! who comes here?
Art thou some god, some angel, or some devil?

GHOST OF CAESAR.

Thy evil spirit, Brutus.

MARCUS BRUTUS #3.

Why comest thou?

GHOST OF CAESAR.

To tell thee thou shalt see me at Philippi. **[GHOST vanishes.]**

MARCUS BRUTUS #3.

Ill spirit, I would hold more talk with thee--!
Boy, Lucius!- Awake!-

LUCIUS.

My lord?

MARCUS BRUTUS #3.

Didst thou see any thing?

LUCIUS.

Nothing, my lord.

MARCUS BRUTUS #3.

Go and commend me to my brother Cassius;
Bid him set on his powers and we will follow.

LUCIUS.

It shall be done, my lord. **[Exeunt.]**

SCENE 3: [Drums. Camp of ANTONY & OCTAVIUS, Sleeping. Enter FLAVIUS, SOLDIERS]

FLAVIUS.

General Octavius! General Antony!

SOLDIER #1.

Prepare you, generals:
The enemy comes on in gallant show.

MARCUS ANTONIUS.

Octavius, lead you battle softly on,
Upon the left hand of the even field.

OCTAVIUS CAESAR.

I will do so. Stir not until the signal.

[Drums.] [Enter BRUTUS #3, LUCIUS, CASSIUS #2, and their ARMIES, meeting OCTAVIUS and ANTONY face to face.]

MARCUS BRUTUS #3.

Words before blows:- is it so, countrymen?

OCTAVIUS CAESAR.

Not that we love words better, as you do.

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MARCUS BRUTUS #3.

Good words are better than bad strokes, Octavius.

MARCUS ANTONIUS.

Villains, you did not so, when your vile daggers
Hack'd one another in the sides of Caesar:

OCTAVIUS CAESAR.

Look- **(he draws his sword)**

I draw a sword against conspirators;
When think you that the sword goes down again?
Never, till Caesar's three-and-thirty wounds
Be well avenged; Come, Antony; away!-
If you dare fight to-day, come to the field;
If not, when you have stomachs. **[Exeunt OCTAVIUS, ANTONIUS & THEIR ARMY.]**

CASSIUS #2.

Now, most noble Brutus,
If we do lose this battle, then is this
The very last time we shall speak together:
What are you, then, determined to do?
Are you contented to be led in chains
Thorough the streets of Rome?

MARCUS BRUTUS #3.

No, Cassius, no: Brutus will not go bound to Rome-
He bears too great a mind. But this same day
Must *end* that work the ides of March begun;
And whether we shall meet again I know not.
Therefore our everlasting farewell take:

CASSIUS #2.

For ever, and for ever, farewell, Brutus!
If we do meet again, we'll smile indeed;
If not, 'tis true this parting was well made.

MARCUS BRUTUS #3.

Let them all come on down!

[FIGHT #1]

SOLDIER #1.

Scatter the forces of Brutus
Surround the troops of Cassius. Let no man escape!

CASSIUS #2.

This day I breathed first: time is come round,

CASSIUS #2. (cont'd)

And where I did begin, there shall I end;
My life is run his compass.- Sirrah, what news?

[Enter PINDARUS]

PINDARUS

Titinius is enclosed round about
With horsemen;- Now they are almost on him;-
Now, Titinius!- O, he's taken; **[shout]** and hark!
They shout for joy.

CASSIUS #2.

Look no more.

O, coward that I am, to live so long,
To see my best friend ta'en before my face!
Come hither, sirrah; here, take thou the hilt;
And, when my face is cover'd, as 'tis now,
Guide thou the sword.- Caesar, thou art revenged,
Even with the sword that kill'd thee.

[Dies.]

PINDARUS.

Far from this country Pindarus shall run,
Where never Roman shall take note of him.

[Exit.]

[Enter MARULLUS, TITIUNIUS, MESSALA]

MARULLUS

Brutus has overpowered Octavius' army.
Find Cassius and tell him this good news.

TITINIUS.

These tidings will well comfort Cassius.

MESSALA.

Is not that he that lies upon the ground?

TITINIUS.

He lies not like the living. O my heart!
What, Pindarus! where art thou, Pindarus?

MESSALA.

Seek him, Titinius, whilst I go to meet
The noble Brutus, thrusting this report
Into his ears:

TITINIUS.

 Hie you, Messala, **[Exit MESSALA.]**
Dear Cassius, take this garland on thy brow.
By your leave, gods:- this is a Roman's part:
Come, Cassius' sword, and find Titinius' heart. **[Dies.]**

[Alarm. Enter MESSALA, BRUTUS #3, CATO, STRATO, VOLUMNIUS, LUCILIUS]

MARCUS BRUTUS #3.

Where, where, Messala, doth his body lie?

MESSALA.

Lo, yonder; and Titinius mourning it.

MARCUS BRUTUS #3.

Titinius' face is upward.

YOUNG CATO.

 He is slain.

MARCUS BRUTUS #3.

O Julius Caesar, thou art mighty yet!
Thy spirit walks abroad, and turns our swords
In our own proper entrails. **[Low alarums.]**

YOUNG CATO.

 Brave Titinius!
Look, where he did crown dead Cassius!

MARCUS BRUTUS #3.

The last of all the Romans, fare thee well!
Friends, I owe more tears than you shall see me pay.-
I shall find time, Cassius, I shall find time.
Strato, come. Rest beside this noble body.
Then come, young Cato;- let us to the field.-
We shall try fortune in a second fight.

YOUNG CATO.

I will proclaim my name about the field:-
I am the son of Marcus Cato, ho!
A foe to tyrants, and my country's friend;
I am the son of Marcus Cato, ho!

MARCUS BRUTUS #3.

And I am Brutus, Marcus Brutus, I;

MARCUS BRUTUS #3. (cont'd)

Brutus, my country's friend; know me for Brutus! **[Exit.]**

[FIGHT #2 between the two armies. Young CATO is slain]

LUCILIUS.

O young and noble Cato, art thou down?
Why, now thou diest as bravely as Titinius;
And mayst be honour'd, being Cato's son.

[ENTER SOLDIERS #1 & #2]

SOLDIER #1.

Yield, or thou diest!

LUCILIUS.

Only I yield to die:
Kill Brutus, and be honour'd in his death.

SOLDIER. #2.

We must not.- A noble prisoner!

SOLDIER #1.

Run! Tell Antony, Brutus is ta'en!

SOLDIER #2.

I'll tell the news:- here comes the general. **[Enter MARCUS ANTONIUS & soldiers.]**
Brutus is ta'en, Brutus is ta'en, my lord.

MARCUS ANTONIUS.

Where is he?

LUCILIUS.

Safe, Antony; Brutus is safe enough:
No enemy shall ever take alive the noble Brutus.

MARCUS ANTONIUS.

This is not Brutus, friends; but, I assure you,
A prize no less in worth: keep this man safe,
Give him all kindness: I had rather have
Such men my friends than enemies. Go on,
And see whether Brutus be alive or dead. **[EXEUNT]**

[ENTER BRUTUS #3, VOLUMNIUS, LUCIUS]

MARCUS BRUTUS

Come, poor remains of friends, rest on this rock.

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MARCUS BRUTUS #3. (con't)
The ghost of Caesar hath appear'd to me;
I know my hour is come.

VOLUMNIUS.
Not so, my lord.

MARCUS BRUTUS #3.
Our enemies have beat us to the pit:
Thou know'st that we two went to school together:
Even for that our love of old, I prithee,
Hold thou my sword-hilts, whilst I run on it.

VOLUMNIUS.
That's not an office for a friend, my lord. **[Drum beats]**

LUCIUS.
Fly, fly, my lord; there is no tarrying here.

MARCUS BRUTUS #3.
Farewell to you, Lucius; and to you, Volumnius. Fly!
Strato, thou hast been all this while asleep;
I shall have glory by this losing day,
More than Octavius and Mark Antony. **[Drums. Cries offstage- "Fly, fly, fly!"]**

LUCIUS.
Fly, my lord, fly!

MARCUS BRUTUS #3.
Thou art a fellow of a good respect;
Hold, then, my sword, and turn away thy face
While I do run upon it. Wilt thou, Strato?

STRATO.
Give me your hand first: fare you well, my lord.

MARCUS BRUTUS #3.
Farewell, good Strato.- Caesar, now be still:
I kill'd not thee with half so good a will. **[He runs on his sword, and dies.]**

[Drums. Enter OCTAVIUS, MARCUS ANTONIUS, MESSALA, LUCILIUS as captives, and their ARMY.]

OCTAVIUS CAESAR.
What man is that?

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MESSALA.

My master's man.- Strato, where is thy master?

STRATO.

Free from the bondage you are in, Messala.
I held the sword, and he did run on it,
And no man else hath honour by his death.

MARCUS ANTONIUS.

This was the noblest Roman of them all.

OCTAVIUS CAESAR.

According to his virtue let us use him,
With all respect and rites of burial.
So, call the field to rest: and let's away,
To part the glories of this happy day.

[Exeunt.]



O, DEATH:

O death! O death, rock me a-sleep bring me to qui - et
7 rest, Let pass my wea - ry guilt-less ghost out of my care - ful
12 breast. Toll on thou pas-sing bell, Ring out my dole-ful knell, Let thy sound
18 my death tell Death doth draw nigh; Sound my death dole - ful - ly,
23 For now I die, for now I die, for now I die.

*Come Thou Monarch of the Vine**

ENOBARBUS: Ha my brave Emperor, shall we dance now the Egyptian Bacchanals, and celebrate our drink?

POMPEY: Let's ha't good Soldier.

ANTONY: Come, let's all take hands,
Till that the conquering Wine hath steep't our sense,
In soft and delicate Lethe.

ENOBARBUS: All take hands:
Make battery to our ears with the loud Music,
The while, I'll place you, then the Boy shall sing.
The holding every man shall bear as loud.
As his strong sides can volley.

Music Plays. Enobarbus places them hand in hand.

The Song.

*Come thou Monarch of the Vine,
Plumpie Bacchus, with pink eyne:
In thy vats our Cares be drown'd,
With thy Grapes our hairs be Crown'd.
Cup us till the world go round,
Cup us till the world go round.*

(F) *Antony and Cleopatra* 2.7

Come Thou Monarch of the Vine

The musical score is written on three staves in a 6/8 time signature with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are: 'Come thou Mon - arch of the Vine, Plum - pie Bac - chus, with pink eyne: In thy vats our Cares be drown'd, With thy Grapes our hairs be Crown'd. Cup us till the world go round, Cup us till the world go round.'