

# ANTONY *and* CLEOPATRA

*By* WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

*Edited by* BARBARA A. MOWAT  
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Folger Shakespeare Library

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# From the Director of the Folger Shakespeare Library

It is hard to imagine a world without Shakespeare. Since their composition four hundred years ago, Shakespeare's plays and poems have traveled the globe, inviting those who see and read his works to make them their own.

Readers of the New Folger Editions are part of this ongoing process of "taking up Shakespeare," finding our own thoughts and feelings in language that strikes us as old or unusual and, for that very reason, new. We still struggle to keep up with a writer who could think a mile a minute, whose words paint pictures that shift like clouds. These expertly edited texts are presented to the public as a resource for study, artistic adaptation, and enjoyment. By making the classic texts of the New Folger Editions available in electronic form as Folger Digital Texts, we place a trusted resource in the hands of anyone who wants them.

The New Folger Editions of Shakespeare's plays, which are the basis for the texts realized here in digital form, are special because of their origin. The Folger Shakespeare Library in Washington, DC, is the single greatest documentary source of Shakespeare's works. An unparalleled collection of early modern books, manuscripts, and artwork connected to Shakespeare, the Folger's holdings have been consulted extensively in the preparation of these texts. The Editions also reflect the expertise gained through the regular performance of Shakespeare's works in the Folger's Elizabethan Theater.

I want to express my deep thanks to editors Barbara Mowat and Paul Werstine for creating these indispensable editions of Shakespeare's works, which incorporate the best of textual scholarship with a richness of commentary that is both inspired and engaging. Readers who want to know more about Shakespeare and his plays can follow the paths these distinguished scholars have tread by visiting the Folger either in-person or online, where a range of physical and digital resources exists to supplement the material in these texts. I commend to you these words, and hope that they inspire.

*Michael Witmore*  
Director, Folger Shakespeare Library

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# Textual Introduction

By Barbara Mowat and Paul Werstine

Until now, with the release of the Folger Digital Texts, readers in search of a free online text of Shakespeare's plays had to be content primarily with using the Moby™ Text, which reproduces a late-nineteenth century version of the plays. What is the difference? Many ordinary readers assume that there is a single text for the plays: what Shakespeare wrote. But Shakespeare's plays were not published the way modern novels or plays are published today: as a single, authoritative text. In some cases, the plays have come down to us in multiple published versions, represented by various Quartos (Qq) and by the great collection put together by his colleagues in 1623, called the First Folio (F). There are, for example, three very different versions of *Hamlet*, two of *King Lear*, *Henry V*, *Romeo and Juliet*, and others. Editors choose which version to use as their base text, and then amend that text with words, lines or speech prefixes from the other versions that, in their judgment, make for a better or more accurate text.

Other editorial decisions involve choices about whether an unfamiliar word could be understood in light of other writings of the period or whether it should be changed; decisions about words that made it into Shakespeare's text by accident through four hundred years of printings and misprinting; and even decisions based on cultural preference and taste. When the Moby™ Text was created, for example, it was deemed "improper" and "indecent" for Miranda to chastise Caliban for having attempted to rape her. (See *The Tempest*, 1.2: "Abhorred slave,/Which any print of goodness wilt not take,/Being capable of all ill! I pitied thee..."). All Shakespeare editors at the time took the speech away from her and gave it to her father, Prospero.

The editors of the Moby™ Shakespeare produced their text long before scholars fully understood the proper grounds on which to make the thousands of decisions that Shakespeare editors face. The Folger Library Shakespeare Editions, on which the Folger Digital Texts depend, make this editorial process as nearly transparent as is possible, in contrast to older texts, like the Moby™, which hide editorial interventions. The reader of the Folger Shakespeare knows where the text has been altered because editorial interventions are signaled by square brackets (for example, from *Othello*: "[If she in chains of magic were not bound,]"), half-square brackets (for example, from *Henry V*: "With [blood] and sword and fire to win your

right,”), or angle brackets (for example, from *Hamlet*: “O farewell, honest <soldier.> Who hath relieved/you?”). At any point in the text, you can hover your cursor over a bracket for more information.

Because the Folger Digital Texts are edited in accord with twenty-first century knowledge about Shakespeare’s texts, the Folger here provides them to readers, scholars, teachers, actors, directors, and students, free of charge, confident of their quality as texts of the plays and pleased to be able to make this contribution to the study and enjoyment of Shakespeare.

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# Synopsis

*Antony and Cleopatra* tells the story of a romance between two powerful lovers: Cleopatra, the queen of Egypt, and Mark Antony, who rules the Roman Empire with Octavius Caesar and Lepidus.

Although he is needed in Rome, Antony lingers in Egypt with Cleopatra. He finally returns to Rome when Pompey, another military leader, tries to gain control of the empire. Once in Rome, Antony marries Caesar's sister Octavia.

After Pompey is defeated, Caesar imprisons Lepidus and turns on Antony. Octavia attempts to reconcile them, but fails. Antony returns to Cleopatra. He challenges Caesar at sea, adding Cleopatra's ships to his own. When she and her navy flee in mid-battle, Antony follows, abandoning his men.

Antony fails in a second battle at sea. At first, he blames Cleopatra and plans to kill her. He responds to false news of her death, however, by attempting suicide; fatally wounded, he reunites with her as he dies. Faced with Caesar's plans to humiliate her in Rome, Cleopatra kills herself with poisonous snakes.

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# Characters in the Play

ANTONY, a triumvir of Rome

CLEOPATRA, Queen of Egypt

OCTAVIUS CAESAR, a triumvir of Rome

OCTAVIA, sister to Caesar, later wife to Antony

LEPIDUS, a triumvir of Rome

ENOBARBUS, also called DOMITIUS

VENTIDIUS

SILIUS

EROS

CANIDIUS

SCARUS

DERCETUS

DEMETRIUS

PHILO

A SCHOOLMASTER, Antony's

AMBASSADOR to Caesar

CHARMIAN

IRAS

ALEXAS

MARDIAN, a Eunuch

SELEUCUS, Cleopatra's treasurer

DIOMEDES

MAECENAS

AGRIPPA

TAURUS

THIDIAS

DOLABELLA

GALLUS

PROCULEIUS

SEXTUS POMPEIUS, also called POMPEY

MENAS

MENECRATES

VARRIUS

MESSENGERS

SOLDIERS

SENTRIES

GUARDSMEN

*accompanying Antony  
in Egypt and elsewhere*

*serving in Cleopatra's court*

*supporting and accompanying Caesar*

COURTIER

A SOOTHSAYER

SERVANTS

A BOY

A CAPTAIN

AN EGYPTIAN

A COUNTRYMAN

Ladies, Eunuchs, Captains, Officers, Soldiers, Attendants, Servants  
(Lamprius, Rannius, Lucillius: mute characters named in the opening  
stage direction to 1.2)

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# ACT 1

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## Scene 1

*Enter Demetrius and Philo.*

PHILO

FTLN 0001 Nay, but this dotage of our general's  
FTLN 0002 O'erflows the measure. Those his goodly eyes,  
FTLN 0003 That o'er the files and musters of the war  
FTLN 0004 Have glowed like plated Mars, now bend, now turn  
FTLN 0005 The office and devotion of their view 5  
FTLN 0006 Upon a tawny front. His captain's heart,  
FTLN 0007 Which in the scuffles of great fights hath burst  
FTLN 0008 The buckles on his breast, reneges all temper  
FTLN 0009 And is become the bellows and the fan  
FTLN 0010 To cool a gypsy's lust. 10

*Flourish. Enter Antony, Cleopatra, her Ladies, the Train,  
with Eunuchs fanning her.*

FTLN 0011 Look where they come.  
FTLN 0012 Take but good note, and you shall see in him  
FTLN 0013 The triple pillar of the world transformed  
FTLN 0014 Into a strumpet's fool. Behold and see.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 0015 If it be love indeed, tell me how much. 15

ANTONY

FTLN 0016 There's beggary in the love that can be reckoned.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 0017 I'll set a bourn how far to be beloved.

ANTONY

FTLN 0018 Then must thou needs find out new heaven, new  
FTLN 0019 Earth.

*Enter a Messenger.*

FTLN 0020 MESSENGER News, my good lord, from Rome. 20

FTLN 0021 ANTONY Grates me, the sun.

FTLN 0022 CLEOPATRA Nay, hear them, Antony.

FTLN 0023 Fulvia perchance is angry. Or who knows  
FTLN 0024 If the scarce-bearded Caesar have not sent  
FTLN 0025 His powerful mandate to you: "Do this, or this; 25  
FTLN 0026 Take in that kingdom, and enfranchise that.  
FTLN 0027 Perform 't, or else we damn thee."

FTLN 0028 ANTONY How, my love?

FTLN 0029 CLEOPATRA Perchance? Nay, and most like.  
FTLN 0030 You must not stay here longer; your dismissal 30  
FTLN 0031 Is come from Caesar. Therefore hear it, Antony.  
FTLN 0032 Where's Fulvia's process? Caesar's, I would say—  
FTLN 0033 both?

FTLN 0034 Call in the messengers. As I am Egypt's queen,  
FTLN 0035 Thou blushest, Antony, and that blood of thine 35  
FTLN 0036 Is Caesar's homager; else so thy cheek pays shame  
FTLN 0037 When shrill-tongued Fulvia scolds. The messengers!

ANTONY

FTLN 0038 Let Rome in Tiber melt and the wide arch  
FTLN 0039 Of the ranged empire fall. Here is my space.  
FTLN 0040 Kingdoms are clay. Our dungy earth alike 40  
FTLN 0041 Feeds beast as man. The nobleness of life  
FTLN 0042 Is to do thus; when such a mutual pair  
FTLN 0043 And such a twain can do 't, in which I bind,  
FTLN 0044 On pain of punishment, the world to weet  
FTLN 0045 We stand up peerless. 45

FTLN 0046 CLEOPATRA Excellent falsehood!  
FTLN 0047 Why did he marry Fulvia and not love her?  
FTLN 0048 I'll seem the fool I am not. Antony  
FTLN 0049 Will be himself.

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FTLN 0050 ANTONY But stirred by Cleopatra. 50  
 FTLN 0051 Now for the love of Love and her soft hours,  
 FTLN 0052 Let's not confound the time with conference harsh.  
 FTLN 0053 There's not a minute of our lives should stretch  
 FTLN 0054 Without some pleasure now. What sport tonight?

CLEOPATRA  
 FTLN 0055 Hear the ambassadors. 55

FTLN 0056 ANTONY Fie, wrangling queen,  
 FTLN 0057 Whom everything becomes—to chide, to laugh,  
 FTLN 0058 To weep; 「whose」 every passion fully strives  
 FTLN 0059 To make itself, in thee, fair and admired!  
 FTLN 0060 No messenger but thine, and all alone 60  
 FTLN 0061 Tonight we'll wander through the streets and note  
 FTLN 0062 The qualities of people. Come, my queen,  
 FTLN 0063 Last night you did desire it. 「*To the Messenger.*」  
 FTLN 0064 Speak not to us.

「*Antony and Cleopatra*」 *exit with the Train.*

DEMETRIUS  
 FTLN 0065 Is Caesar with Antonius prized so slight? 65

PHILO  
 FTLN 0066 Sir, sometimes when he is not Antony  
 FTLN 0067 He comes too short of that great property  
 FTLN 0068 Which still should go with Antony.

FTLN 0069 DEMETRIUS I am full sorry  
 FTLN 0070 That he approves the common liar who 70  
 FTLN 0071 Thus speaks of him at Rome; but I will hope  
 FTLN 0072 Of better deeds tomorrow. Rest you happy!

*They exit.*

「Scene 2」

*Enter Enobarbus, Lamprius, a Soothsayer, Rannius,  
 Lucillius, Charmian, Iras, Mardian the Eunuch, Alexas,  
 「and Servants.」*

FTLN 0073 CHARMIAN Lord Alexas, sweet Alexas, most anything  
 FTLN 0074 Alexas, almost most absolute Alexas, where's the

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FTLN 0075	soothsayer that you praised so to th' Queen? O, that	
FTLN 0076	I knew this husband which you say must 「charge」	
FTLN 0077	his horns with garlands!	5
FTLN 0078	ALEXAS Soothsayer!	
FTLN 0079	SOOTHSAYER Your will?	
	CHARMIAN	
FTLN 0080	Is this the man?—Is 't you, sir, that know things?	
	SOOTHSAYER	
FTLN 0081	In nature's infinite book of secrecy	
FTLN 0082	A little I can read.	10
FTLN 0083	ALEXAS, 「to Charmian」 Show him your hand.	
	ENOBARBUS, 「to Servants」	
FTLN 0084	Bring in the banquet quickly, wine enough	
FTLN 0085	Cleopatra's health to drink.	
FTLN 0086	CHARMIAN, 「giving her hand to the Soothsayer」 Good sir,	
FTLN 0087	give me good fortune.	15
FTLN 0088	SOOTHSAYER I make not, but foresee.	
FTLN 0089	CHARMIAN Pray then, foresee me one.	
	SOOTHSAYER	
FTLN 0090	You shall be yet far fairer than you are.	
FTLN 0091	CHARMIAN He means in flesh.	
FTLN 0092	IRAS No, you shall paint when you are old.	20
FTLN 0093	CHARMIAN Wrinkles forbid!	
FTLN 0094	ALEXAS Vex not his prescience. Be attentive.	
FTLN 0095	CHARMIAN Hush.	
	SOOTHSAYER	
FTLN 0096	You shall be more loving than beloved.	
FTLN 0097	CHARMIAN I had rather heat my liver with drinking.	25
FTLN 0098	ALEXAS Nay, hear him.	
FTLN 0099	CHARMIAN Good now, some excellent fortune! Let me	
FTLN 0100	be married to three kings in a forenoon and widow	
FTLN 0101	them all. Let me have a child at fifty to whom Herod	
FTLN 0102	of Jewry may do homage. Find me to marry me	30
FTLN 0103	with Octavius Caesar, and companion me with my	
FTLN 0104	mistress.	

SOOTHSAYER

- FTLN 0105     You shall outlive the lady whom you serve.
- FTLN 0106   CHARMIAN   O, excellent! I love long life better than figs.
- SOOTHSAYER
- FTLN 0107     You have seen and proved a fairer former fortune                     35
- FTLN 0108     Than that which is to approach.
- FTLN 0109   CHARMIAN   Then belike my children shall have no
- FTLN 0110         names. Prithee, how many boys and wenches must
- FTLN 0111         I have?
- SOOTHSAYER
- FTLN 0112     If every of your wishes had a womb,                                     40
- FTLN 0113     And <sup>1</sup>fertile every wish, a million.
- FTLN 0114   CHARMIAN   Out, fool! I forgive thee for a witch.
- FTLN 0115   ALEXAS    You think none but your sheets are privy to
- FTLN 0116         your wishes.
- FTLN 0117   CHARMIAN, <sup>1</sup>to Soothsayer   Nay, come. Tell Iras hers.                     45
- FTLN 0118   ALEXAS    We'll know all our fortunes.
- FTLN 0119   ENOBARBUS   Mine, and most of our fortunes tonight,
- FTLN 0120         shall be—drunk to bed.
- FTLN 0121   IRAS, <sup>1</sup>giving her hand to the Soothsayer   There's a palm
- FTLN 0122         presages chastity, if nothing else.                                     50
- FTLN 0123   CHARMIAN   E'en as the o'erflowing Nilus presageth
- FTLN 0124         famine.
- FTLN 0125   IRAS    Go, you wild bedfellow, you cannot soothsay.
- FTLN 0126   CHARMIAN   Nay, if an oily palm be not a fruitful prognostication,
- FTLN 0127         I cannot scratch mine ear.—Prithee                                     55
- FTLN 0128         tell her but a workaday fortune.
- FTLN 0129   SOOTHSAYER   Your fortunes are alike.
- FTLN 0130   IRAS    But how, but how? Give me particulars.
- FTLN 0131   SOOTHSAYER   I have said.
- FTLN 0132   IRAS    Am I not an inch of fortune better than she?                     60
- FTLN 0133   CHARMIAN   Well, if you were but an inch of fortune
- FTLN 0134         better than I, where would you choose it?
- FTLN 0135   IRAS    Not in my husband's nose.
- FTLN 0136   CHARMIAN   Our worser thoughts heavens mend. Alexas—
- FTLN 0137         come, his fortune, his fortune! O, let him marry a                     65

FTLN 0138 woman that cannot go, sweet Isis, I beseech thee, and  
 FTLN 0139 let her die, too, and give him a worse, and let worse  
 FTLN 0140 follow worse, till the worst of all follow him laughing  
 FTLN 0141 to his grave, fiftyfold a cuckold. Good Isis, hear me  
 FTLN 0142 this prayer, though thou deny me a matter of more 70  
 FTLN 0143 weight, good Isis, I beseech thee!

FTLN 0144 IRAS Amen, dear goddess, hear that prayer of the  
 FTLN 0145 people. For, as it is a heartbreaking to see a handsome  
 FTLN 0146 man loose-wived, so it is a deadly sorrow to  
 FTLN 0147 behold a foul knave uncuckolded. Therefore, dear 75  
 FTLN 0148 Isis, keep decorum and fortune him accordingly.

FTLN 0149 CHARMIAN Amen.

FTLN 0150 ALEXAS Lo now, if it lay in their hands to make me a  
 FTLN 0151 cuckold, they would make themselves whores but  
 FTLN 0152 they'd do 't. 80

FTLN 0153 ENOBARBUS Hush, here comes Antony.

FTLN 0154 CHARMIAN Not he. The Queen.

*Enter Cleopatra.*

FTLN 0155 CLEOPATRA 「Saw」 you my lord?  
 FTLN 0156 ENOBARBUS No, lady.  
 FTLN 0157 CLEOPATRA Was he not here? 85  
 FTLN 0158 CHARMIAN No, madam.

CLEOPATRA  
 FTLN 0159 He was disposed to mirth, but on the sudden  
 FTLN 0160 A Roman thought hath struck him.—Enobarbus!

FTLN 0161 ENOBARBUS Madam?  
 CLEOPATRA  
 FTLN 0162 Seek him and bring him hither.—Where's Alexas? 90  
 ALEXAS  
 FTLN 0163 Here at your service. My lord approaches.

*Enter Antony with a Messenger.*

CLEOPATRA  
 FTLN 0164 We will not look upon him. Go with us.  
 「All but Antony and the Messenger」 exit.

MESSENGER

- FTLN 0165 Fulvia thy wife first came into the field.
- FTLN 0166 ANTONY Against my brother Lucius?
- FTLN 0167 MESSENGER Ay. 95
- FTLN 0168 But soon that war had end, and the time's state
- FTLN 0169 Made friends of them, jointing their force 'gainst
- FTLN 0170 Caesar,
- FTLN 0171 Whose better issue in the war from Italy
- FTLN 0172 Upon the first encounter drave them. 100
- FTLN 0173 ANTONY Well, what worst?
- MESSENGER
- FTLN 0174 The nature of bad news infects the teller.
- ANTONY
- FTLN 0175 When it concerns the fool or coward. On.
- FTLN 0176 Things that are past are done, with me. 'Tis thus:
- FTLN 0177 Who tells me true, though in his tale lie death, 105
- FTLN 0178 I hear him as he flattered.
- FTLN 0179 MESSENGER Labienus—
- FTLN 0180 This is stiff news—hath with his Parthian force
- FTLN 0181 Extended Asia: from Euphrates
- FTLN 0182 His conquering banner shook, from Syria 110
- FTLN 0183 To Lydia and to Ionia,
- FTLN 0184 Whilst—
- FTLN 0185 ANTONY “Antony,” thou wouldst say?
- FTLN 0186 MESSENGER O, my lord!
- ANTONY
- FTLN 0187 Speak to me home; mince not the general tongue. 115
- FTLN 0188 Name Cleopatra as she is called in Rome;
- FTLN 0189 Rail thou in Fulvia's phrase, and taunt my faults
- FTLN 0190 With such full license as both truth and malice
- FTLN 0191 Have power to utter. O, then we bring forth weeds
- FTLN 0192 When our quick winds lie still, and our ills told us 120
- FTLN 0193 Is as our earing. Fare thee well awhile.
- FTLN 0194 MESSENGER At your noble pleasure. *Messenger exits.*

*Enter another Messenger.*

ANTONY

FTLN 0195 From Sicyon how the news? Speak there.

「SECOND」 MESSENGER

FTLN 0196 The man from Sicyon—

FTLN 0197 「ANTONY」 Is there such an one? 125

SECOND MESSENGER

FTLN 0198 He stays upon your will.

FTLN 0199 ANTONY Let him appear.

「*Second Messenger exits.*」

FTLN 0200 These strong Egyptian fetters I must break,

FTLN 0201 Or lose myself in dotage.

*Enter another Messenger with a letter.*

FTLN 0202 What are you? 130

THIRD MESSENGER

FTLN 0203 Fulvia thy wife is dead.

FTLN 0204 ANTONY Where died she?

FTLN 0205 「THIRD」 MESSENGER In Sicyon.

FTLN 0206 Her length of sickness, with what else more serious

FTLN 0207 Importeth thee to know, this bears. 135

「*He hands Antony the letter.*」

FTLN 0208 ANTONY Forbear me.

「*Third Messenger exits.*」

FTLN 0209 There's a great spirit gone! Thus did I desire it.

FTLN 0210 What our contempts doth often hurl from us,

FTLN 0211 We wish it ours again. The present pleasure,

FTLN 0212 By revolution lowering, does become 140

FTLN 0213 The opposite of itself. She's good, being gone.

FTLN 0214 The hand could pluck her back that shoved her on.

FTLN 0215 I must from this enchanting queen break off.

FTLN 0216 Ten thousand harms more than the ills I know

FTLN 0217 My idleness doth hatch.—How now, Enobarbus! 145

*Enter Enobarbus.*

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FTLN 0218 ENOBARBUS What's your pleasure, sir?

FTLN 0219 ANTONY I must with haste from hence.

FTLN 0220 ENOBARBUS Why then we kill all our women. We see  
 FTLN 0221 how mortal an unkindness is to them. If they suffer  
 FTLN 0222 our departure, death's the word. 150

FTLN 0223 ANTONY I must be gone.

FTLN 0224 ENOBARBUS Under a compelling occasion, let women  
 FTLN 0225 die. It were pity to cast them away for nothing,  
 FTLN 0226 though between them and a great cause, they  
 FTLN 0227 should be esteemed nothing. Cleopatra, catching 155  
 FTLN 0228 but the least noise of this, dies instantly. I have seen  
 FTLN 0229 her die twenty times upon far poorer moment. I do  
 FTLN 0230 think there is mettle in death which commits some  
 FTLN 0231 loving act upon her, she hath such a celerity in  
 FTLN 0232 dying. 160

FTLN 0233 ANTONY She is cunning past man's thought.

FTLN 0234 ENOBARBUS Alack, sir, no, her passions are made of  
 FTLN 0235 nothing but the finest part of pure love. We cannot  
 FTLN 0236 call her winds and waters sighs and tears; they are  
 FTLN 0237 greater storms and tempests than almanacs can 165  
 FTLN 0238 report. This cannot be cunning in her; if it be, she  
 FTLN 0239 makes a shower of rain as well as Jove.

FTLN 0240 ANTONY Would I had never seen her!

FTLN 0241 ENOBARBUS O, sir, you had then left unseen a wonderful  
 FTLN 0242 piece of work, which not to have been blest 170  
 FTLN 0243 withal would have discredited your travel.

FTLN 0244 ANTONY Fulvia is dead.

FTLN 0245 ENOBARBUS Sir?

FTLN 0246 ANTONY Fulvia is dead.

FTLN 0247 ENOBARBUS Fulvia? 175

FTLN 0248 ANTONY Dead.

FTLN 0249 ENOBARBUS Why, sir, give the gods a thankful sacrifice.  
 FTLN 0250 When it pleaseth their deities to take the wife of a  
 FTLN 0251 man from him, it shows to man the tailors of the

FTLN 0252 Earth; comforting therein, that when old robes are 180  
 FTLN 0253 worn out, there are members to make new. If there  
 FTLN 0254 were no more women but Fulvia, then had you  
 FTLN 0255 indeed a cut, and the case to be lamented. This grief  
 FTLN 0256 is crowned with consolation; your old smock brings  
 FTLN 0257 forth a new petticoat, and indeed the tears live in an 185  
 FTLN 0258 onion that should water this sorrow.

ANTONY

FTLN 0259 The business she hath broachèd in the state  
 FTLN 0260 Cannot endure my absence.

FTLN 0261 ENOBARBUS And the business you have broached here  
 FTLN 0262 cannot be without you, especially that of Cleopatra's, 190  
 FTLN 0263 which wholly depends on your abode.

ANTONY

FTLN 0264 No more light answers. Let our officers  
 FTLN 0265 Have notice what we purpose. I shall break  
 FTLN 0266 The cause of our expedience to the Queen  
 FTLN 0267 And get her 'leave' to part. For not alone 195  
 FTLN 0268 The death of Fulvia, with more urgent touches,  
 FTLN 0269 Do strongly speak to us, but the letters too  
 FTLN 0270 Of many our contriving friends in Rome  
 FTLN 0271 Petition us at home. Sextus Pompeius

FTLN 0272 'Hath' given the dare to Caesar and commands 200  
 FTLN 0273 The empire of the sea. Our slippery people,  
 FTLN 0274 Whose love is never linked to the deserver  
 FTLN 0275 Till his deserts are past, begin to throw  
 FTLN 0276 Pompey the Great and all his dignities  
 FTLN 0277 Upon his son, who—high in name and power, 205  
 FTLN 0278 Higher than both in blood and life—stands up  
 FTLN 0279 For the main soldier; whose quality, going on,  
 FTLN 0280 The sides o' th' world may danger. Much is

FTLN 0281 breeding  
 FTLN 0282 Which, like the courser's hair, hath yet but life 210  
 FTLN 0283 And not a serpent's poison. Say our pleasure,

FTLN 0284  
FTLN 0285  
FTLN 0286

To such whose 'place is' under us, 'requires'  
Our quick remove from hence.

ENOBARBUS

I shall do 't.

*'They exit.'*

'Scene 3'

*Enter Cleopatra, Charmian, Alexas, and Iras.*

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 0287  
FTLN 0288

Where is he?

CHARMIAN I did not see him since.

CLEOPATRA, *'to Alexas'*

FTLN 0289  
FTLN 0290  
FTLN 0291  
FTLN 0292

See where he is, who's with him, what he does.

I did not send you. If you find him sad,

Say I am dancing; if in mirth, report

5

That I am sudden sick. Quick, and return.

*'Alexas exits.'*

CHARMIAN

FTLN 0293  
FTLN 0294  
FTLN 0295

Madam, methinks, if you did love him dearly,

You do not hold the method to enforce

The like from him.

FTLN 0296

CLEOPATRA What should I do I do not?

10

CHARMIAN

FTLN 0297

In each thing give him way; cross him in nothing.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 0298

Thou teachest like a fool: the way to lose him.

CHARMIAN

FTLN 0299  
FTLN 0300

Tempt him not so too far. I wish, forbear.

In time we hate that which we often fear.

*Enter Antony.*

FTLN 0301

But here comes Antony.

15

FTLN 0302

CLEOPATRA I am sick and sullen.

ANTONY

FTLN 0303

I am sorry to give breathing to my purpose—

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 0304 Help me away, dear Charmian! I shall fall.  
 FTLN 0305 It cannot be thus long; the sides of nature  
 FTLN 0306 Will not sustain it. 20

FTLN 0307 ANTONY Now, my dearest queen—

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 0308 Pray you stand farther from me.

FTLN 0309 ANTONY What's the matter?

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 0310 I know by that same eye there's some good news.  
 FTLN 0311 What, says the married woman you may go? 25  
 FTLN 0312 Would she had never given you leave to come.  
 FTLN 0313 Let her not say 'tis I that keep you here.  
 FTLN 0314 I have no power upon you. Hers you are.

ANTONY

FTLN 0315 The gods best know—

FTLN 0316 CLEOPATRA O, never was there queen 30

FTLN 0317 So mightily betrayed! Yet at the first

FTLN 0318 I saw the treasons planted.

FTLN 0319 ANTONY Cleopatra—

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 0320 Why should I think you can be mine, and true—  
 FTLN 0321 Though you in swearing shake the thronèd gods— 35  
 FTLN 0322 Who have been false to Fulvia? Riotous madness,  
 FTLN 0323 To be entangled with those mouth-made vows  
 FTLN 0324 Which break themselves in swearing!

FTLN 0325 ANTONY Most sweet

FTLN 0326 queen— 40

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 0327 Nay, pray you seek no color for your going,  
 FTLN 0328 But bid farewell and go. When you sued staying,  
 FTLN 0329 Then was the time for words. No going then!  
 FTLN 0330 Eternity was in our lips and eyes,  
 FTLN 0331 Bliss in our brows' bent; none our parts so poor 45  
 FTLN 0332 But was a race of heaven. They are so still,

---

FTLN 0333 Or thou, the greatest soldier of the world,  
 FTLN 0334 Art turned the greatest liar.

FTLN 0335 ANTONY How now, lady?

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 0336 I would I had thy inches. Thou shouldst know 50  
 FTLN 0337 There were a heart in Egypt.

FTLN 0338 ANTONY Hear me, queen:

FTLN 0339 The strong necessity of time commands  
 FTLN 0340 Our services awhile, but my full heart  
 FTLN 0341 Remains in use with you. Our Italy 55  
 FTLN 0342 Shines o'er with civil swords; Sextus Pompeius  
 FTLN 0343 Makes his approaches to the port of Rome;  
 FTLN 0344 Equality of two domestic powers  
 FTLN 0345 Breed scrupulous faction; the hated grown to  
 FTLN 0346 strength 60  
 FTLN 0347 Are newly grown to love; the condemned Pompey,  
 FTLN 0348 Rich in his father's honor, creeps apace  
 FTLN 0349 Into the hearts of such as have not thrived  
 FTLN 0350 Upon the present state, whose numbers threaten;  
 FTLN 0351 And quietness, grown sick of rest, would purge 65  
 FTLN 0352 By any desperate change. My more particular,  
 FTLN 0353 And that which most with you should safe my going,  
 FTLN 0354 Is Fulvia's death.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 0355 Though age from folly could not give me freedom,  
 FTLN 0356 It does from childishness. Can Fulvia die? 70

FTLN 0357 ANTONY She's dead, my queen. *['He shows her papers.']*

FTLN 0358 Look here, and at thy sovereign leisure read  
 FTLN 0359 The garboils she awaked; at the last, best,  
 FTLN 0360 See when and where she died.

FTLN 0361 CLEOPATRA O, most false love! 75  
 FTLN 0362 Where be the sacred vials thou shouldst fill  
 FTLN 0363 With sorrowful water? Now I see, I see,  
 FTLN 0364 In Fulvia's death, how mine received shall be.

ANTONY

FTLN 0365 Quarrel no more, but be prepared to know

---

FTLN 0366	The purposes I bear, which are or cease	80
FTLN 0367	As you shall give th' advice. By the fire	
FTLN 0368	That quickens Nilus' slime, I go from hence	
FTLN 0369	Thy soldier, servant, making peace or war	
FTLN 0370	As thou affects.	
FTLN 0371	CLEOPATRA           Cut my lace, Charmian, come!	85
FTLN 0372	But let it be; I am quickly ill and well;	
FTLN 0373	So Antony loves.	
FTLN 0374	ANTONY               My precious queen, forbear,	
FTLN 0375	And give true evidence to his love, which stands	
FTLN 0376	An honorable trial.	90
FTLN 0377	CLEOPATRA           So Fulvia told me.	
FTLN 0378	I prithee turn aside and weep for her,	
FTLN 0379	Then bid adieu to me, and say the tears	
FTLN 0380	Belong to Egypt. Good now, play one scene	
FTLN 0381	Of excellent dissembling, and let it look	95
FTLN 0382	Like perfect honor.	
FTLN 0383	ANTONY               You'll heat my blood. No more!	
FTLN 0384	CLEOPATRA You can do better yet, but this is meetly.	
FTLN 0385	ANTONY Now by 'my' sword—	
FTLN 0386	CLEOPATRA           And target. Still he mends.	100
FTLN 0387	But this is not the best. Look, prithee, Charmian,	
FTLN 0388	How this Herculean Roman does become	
FTLN 0389	The carriage of his chafe.	
FTLN 0390	ANTONY   I'll leave you, lady.	
FTLN 0391	CLEOPATRA   Courteous lord, one word.	105
FTLN 0392	Sir, you and I must part, but that's not it;	
FTLN 0393	Sir, you and I have loved, but there's not it;	
FTLN 0394	That you know well. Something it is I would—	
FTLN 0395	O, my oblivion is a very Antony,	
FTLN 0396	And I am all forgotten.	110
FTLN 0397	ANTONY               But that your Royalty	
FTLN 0398	Holds idleness your subject, I should take you	
FTLN 0399	For idleness itself.	

---

FTLN 0400 CLEOPATRA 'Tis sweating labor  
 FTLN 0401 To bear such idleness so near the heart 115  
 FTLN 0402 As Cleopatra this. But, sir, forgive me,  
 FTLN 0403 Since my becoming kill me when they do not  
 FTLN 0404 Eye well to you. Your honor calls you hence;  
 FTLN 0405 Therefore be deaf to my unpitied folly,  
 FTLN 0406 And all the gods go with you. Upon your sword 120  
 FTLN 0407 Sit laurel victory, and smooth success  
 FTLN 0408 Be strewed before your feet.

FTLN 0409 ANTONY Let us go. Come.  
 FTLN 0410 Our separation so abides and flies  
 FTLN 0411 That thou, residing here, goes yet with me, 125  
 FTLN 0412 And I, hence fleeting, here remain with thee.  
 FTLN 0413 Away!

*They exit.*

「Scene 4」

*Enter Octavius 「Caesar,」 reading a letter,  
 Lepidus, and their Train.*

CAESAR

FTLN 0414 You may see, Lepidus, and henceforth know,  
 FTLN 0415 It is not Caesar's natural vice to hate  
 FTLN 0416 「Our」 great competitor. From Alexandria  
 FTLN 0417 This is the news: he fishes, drinks, and wastes  
 FTLN 0418 The lamps of night in revel, is not more manlike 5  
 FTLN 0419 Than Cleopatra, nor the queen of Ptolemy  
 FTLN 0420 More womanly than he; hardly gave audience, or  
 FTLN 0421 「Vouchsafed」 to think he had partners. You shall  
 FTLN 0422 find there  
 FTLN 0423 A man who is th' 「abstract」 of all faults 10  
 FTLN 0424 That all men follow.

FTLN 0425 LEPIDUS I must not think there are  
 FTLN 0426 Evils enough to darken all his goodness.

FTLN 0427 His faults in him seem as the spots of heaven,  
 FTLN 0428 More fiery by night's blackness, hereditary 15  
 FTLN 0429 Rather than purchased, what he cannot change  
 FTLN 0430 Than what he chooses.

CAESAR

FTLN 0431 You are too indulgent. Let's grant it is not  
 FTLN 0432 Amiss to tumble on the bed of Ptolemy,  
 FTLN 0433 To give a kingdom for a mirth, to sit 20  
 FTLN 0434 And keep the turn of tippling with a slave,  
 FTLN 0435 To reel the streets at noon and stand the buffet  
 FTLN 0436 With knaves that smells of sweat. Say this becomes  
 FTLN 0437 him—  
 FTLN 0438 As his composure must be rare indeed 25  
 FTLN 0439 Whom these things cannot blemish—yet must  
 FTLN 0440 Antony  
 FTLN 0441 No way excuse his foils when we do bear  
 FTLN 0442 So great weight in his lightness. If he filled  
 FTLN 0443 His vacancy with his voluptuousness, 30  
 FTLN 0444 Full surfeits and the dryness of his bones  
 FTLN 0445 Call on him for 't. But to confound such time  
 FTLN 0446 That drums him from his sport and speaks as loud  
 FTLN 0447 As his own state and ours, 'tis to be chid  
 FTLN 0448 As we rate boys who, being mature in knowledge, 35  
 FTLN 0449 Pawn their experience to their present pleasure  
 FTLN 0450 And so rebel to judgment.

*Enter a Messenger.*

FTLN 0451 LEPIDUS Here's more news.

MESSENGER

FTLN 0452 Thy biddings have been done, and every hour,  
 FTLN 0453 Most noble Caesar, shalt thou have report 40  
 FTLN 0454 How 'tis abroad. Pompey is strong at sea,  
 FTLN 0455 And it appears he is beloved of those  
 FTLN 0456 That only have feared Caesar. To the ports  
 FTLN 0457 The discontents repair, and men's reports  
 FTLN 0458 Give him much wronged. 45

FTLN 0459 CAESAR I should have known no less.  
 FTLN 0460 It hath been taught us from the primal state  
 FTLN 0461 That he which is was wished until he were,  
 FTLN 0462 And the ebb'd man, ne'er loved till ne'er worth love,  
 FTLN 0463 Comes feared by being lacked. This common body, 50  
 FTLN 0464 Like to a vagabond flag upon the stream,  
 FTLN 0465 Goes to and back, 「lackeying」 the varying tide  
 FTLN 0466 To rot itself with motion.

*「Enter a Second Messenger.」*

FTLN 0467 「SECOND」 MESSENGER Caesar, I bring thee word  
 FTLN 0468 Menecrates and Menas, famous pirates, 55  
 FTLN 0469 Makes the sea serve them, which they ear and  
 FTLN 0470 wound  
 FTLN 0471 With keels of every kind. Many hot inroads  
 FTLN 0472 They make in Italy—the borders maritime  
 FTLN 0473 Lack blood to think on 't—and flush youth revolt. 60  
 FTLN 0474 No vessel can peep forth but 'tis as soon  
 FTLN 0475 Taken as seen, for Pompey's name strikes more  
 FTLN 0476 Than could his war resisted.

FTLN 0477 CAESAR Antony,  
 FTLN 0478 Leave thy lascivious 「wassails.」 When thou once 65  
 FTLN 0479 Was beaten from Modena, where thou slew'st  
 FTLN 0480 Hirsius and Pansa, consuls, at thy heel  
 FTLN 0481 Did famine follow, whom thou fought'st against,  
 FTLN 0482 Though daintily brought up, with patience more  
 FTLN 0483 Than savages could suffer. Thou didst drink 70  
 FTLN 0484 The stale of horses and the gilded puddle  
 FTLN 0485 Which beasts would cough at. Thy palate then did  
 FTLN 0486 deign  
 FTLN 0487 The roughest berry on the rudest hedge.  
 FTLN 0488 Yea, like the stag when snow the pasture sheets, 75  
 FTLN 0489 The barks of trees thou browsèd. On the Alps  
 FTLN 0490 It is reported thou didst eat strange flesh  
 FTLN 0491 Which some did die to look on. And all this—

FTLN 0492 It wounds thine honor that I speak it now—  
 FTLN 0493 Was borne so like a soldier that thy cheek 80  
 FTLN 0494 So much as lanked not.  
 FTLN 0495 LEPIDUS 'Tis pity of him.  
 FTLN 0496 CAESAR Let his shames quickly  
 FTLN 0497 Drive him to Rome. 'Tis time we twain  
 FTLN 0498 Did show ourselves i' th' field, and to that end 85  
 FTLN 0499 Assemble 「we」 immediate council. Pompey  
 FTLN 0500 Thrives in our idleness.  
 FTLN 0501 LEPIDUS Tomorrow, Caesar,  
 FTLN 0502 I shall be furnished to inform you rightly  
 FTLN 0503 Both what by sea and land I can be able 90  
 FTLN 0504 To front this present time.  
 FTLN 0505 CAESAR Till which encounter,  
 FTLN 0506 It is my business too. Farewell.  
 FTLN 0507 LEPIDUS  
 FTLN 0508 Farewell, my lord. What you shall know meantime  
 FTLN 0509 Of stirs abroad, I shall beseech you, sir, 95  
 FTLN 0510 To let me be partaker.  
 FTLN 0510 CAESAR  
 FTLN 0510 Doubt not, sir. I knew it for my bond.

*They exit.*

「Scene 5」

*Enter Cleopatra, Charmian, Iras, and Mardian.*

FTLN 0511 CLEOPATRA Charmian!  
 FTLN 0512 CHARMIAN Madam?  
 FTLN 0513 CLEOPATRA Ha, ha! Give me to drink mandragora.  
 FTLN 0514 CHARMIAN Why, madam?  
 FTLN 0515 CLEOPATRA  
 FTLN 0515 That I might sleep out this great gap of time 5  
 FTLN 0516 My Antony is away.  
 FTLN 0517 CHARMIAN You think of him too much.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 0518 O, 'tis treason!

FTLN 0519 CHARMIAN Madam, I trust not so.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 0520 Thou, eunuch Mardian! 10

FTLN 0521 MARDIAN What's your Highness' pleasure?

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 0522 Not now to hear thee sing. I take no pleasure

FTLN 0523 In aught an eunuch has. 'Tis well for thee

FTLN 0524 That, being unseminared, thy freer thoughts

FTLN 0525 May not fly forth of Egypt. Hast thou affections? 15

FTLN 0526 MARDIAN Yes, gracious madam.

FTLN 0527 CLEOPATRA Indeed?

MARDIAN

FTLN 0528 Not in deed, madam, for I can do nothing

FTLN 0529 But what indeed is honest to be done.

FTLN 0530 Yet have I fierce affections, and think 20

FTLN 0531 What Venus did with Mars.

FTLN 0532 CLEOPATRA O, Charmian,

FTLN 0533 Where think'st thou he is now? Stands he, or sits he?

FTLN 0534 Or does he walk? Or is he on his horse?

FTLN 0535 O happy horse, to bear the weight of Antony! 25

FTLN 0536 Do bravely, horse, for wot'st thou whom thou

FTLN 0537 mov'st?

FTLN 0538 The demi-Atlas of this Earth, the arm

FTLN 0539 And burgonet of men. He's speaking now,

FTLN 0540 Or murmuring "Where's my serpent of old Nile?" 30

FTLN 0541 For so he calls me. Now I feed myself

FTLN 0542 With most delicious poison. Think on me

FTLN 0543 That am with Phoebus' amorous pinches black,

FTLN 0544 And wrinkled deep in time? Broad-fronted Caesar,

FTLN 0545 When thou wast here above the ground, I was 35

FTLN 0546 A morsel for a monarch. And great Pompey

FTLN 0547 Would stand and make his eyes grow in my brow;

FTLN 0548 There would he anchor his aspect, and die

FTLN 0549 With looking on his life.

*Enter Alexas from [Antony.]*

FTLN 0550	ALEXAS	Sovereign of Egypt, hail!	40
	CLEOPATRA		
FTLN 0551		How much unlike art thou Mark Antony!	
FTLN 0552		Yet coming from him, that great med'cine hath	
FTLN 0553		With his tinct gilded thee.	
FTLN 0554		How goes it with my brave Mark Antony?	
FTLN 0555	ALEXAS	Last thing he did, dear queen,	45
FTLN 0556		He kissed—the last of many doubled kisses—	
FTLN 0557		This orient pearl. His speech sticks in my heart.	
	CLEOPATRA		
FTLN 0558		Mine ear must pluck it thence.	
FTLN 0559	ALEXAS	“Good friend,” quoth	
FTLN 0560		he,	50
FTLN 0561		“Say the firm Roman to great Egypt sends	
FTLN 0562		This treasure of an oyster; at whose foot,	
FTLN 0563		To mend the petty present, I will piece	
FTLN 0564		Her opulent throne with kingdoms. All the East,	
FTLN 0565		Say thou, shall call her mistress.” So he nodded	55
FTLN 0566		And soberly did mount an arm-gaunt steed,	
FTLN 0567		Who neighed so high that what I would have spoke	
FTLN 0568		Was beastly [dumbed] by him.	
FTLN 0569	CLEOPATRA	What, was he sad, or merry?	
	ALEXAS		
FTLN 0570		Like to the time o' th' year between th' extremes	60
FTLN 0571		Of hot and cold, he was nor sad nor merry.	
	CLEOPATRA		
FTLN 0572		O, well-divided disposition!—Note him,	
FTLN 0573		Note him, good Charmian, 'tis the man! But note	
FTLN 0574		him:	
FTLN 0575		He was not sad, for he would shine on those	65
FTLN 0576		That make their looks by his; he was not merry,	
FTLN 0577		Which seemed to tell them his remembrance lay	
FTLN 0578		In Egypt with his joy; but between both.	

---

FTLN 0579 O, heavenly mingle!—Be'st thou sad or merry,  
 FTLN 0580 The violence of either thee becomes, 70  
 FTLN 0581 So does it no man's else.—Met'st thou my posts?

ALEXAS

FTLN 0582 Ay, madam, twenty several messengers.  
 FTLN 0583 Why do you send so thick?

FTLN 0584 CLEOPATRA Who's born that day  
 FTLN 0585 When I forget to send to Antony 75  
 FTLN 0586 Shall die a beggar.—Ink and paper, Charmian.—  
 FTLN 0587 Welcome, my good Alexas.—Did I, Charmian,  
 FTLN 0588 Ever love Caesar so?

FTLN 0589 CHARMIAN O, that brave Caesar!

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 0590 Be choked with such another emphasis! 80  
 FTLN 0591 Say “the brave Antony.”

FTLN 0592 CHARMIAN The valiant Caesar!

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 0593 By Isis, I will give thee bloody teeth  
 FTLN 0594 If thou with Caesar paragon again  
 FTLN 0595 My man of men. 85

FTLN 0596 CHARMIAN By your most gracious pardon,  
 FTLN 0597 I sing but after you.

FTLN 0598 CLEOPATRA My salad days,  
 FTLN 0599 When I was green in judgment, cold in blood,  
 FTLN 0600 To say as I said then. But come, away, 90  
 FTLN 0601 Get me ink and paper.  
 FTLN 0602 He shall have every day a several greeting,  
 FTLN 0603 Or I'll unpeople Egypt.

*They exit.*

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「Scene 1」

*Enter Pompey, Menecrates, and Menas,  
in warlike manner.*

POMPEY

FTLN 0604 If the great gods be just, they shall assist  
FTLN 0605 The deeds of justest men.

MENAS

Know, worthy Pompey,  
FTLN 0607 That what they do delay they not deny.

POMPEY

FTLN 0608 Whiles we are suitors to their throne, decays 5  
FTLN 0609 The thing we sue for.

MENAS

We, ignorant of ourselves,  
FTLN 0611 Beg often our own harms, which the wise powers  
FTLN 0612 Deny us for our good; so find we profit  
FTLN 0613 By losing of our prayers. 10

POMPEY

I shall do well.  
FTLN 0615 The people love me, and the sea is mine;  
FTLN 0616 My powers are crescent, and my auguring hope  
FTLN 0617 Says it will come to th' full. Mark Antony  
FTLN 0618 In Egypt sits at dinner, and will make 15  
FTLN 0619 No wars without doors. Caesar gets money where  
FTLN 0620 He loses hearts. Lepidus flatters both,  
FTLN 0621 Of both is flattered; but he neither loves,  
FTLN 0622 Nor either cares for him.

MENAS

Caesar and Lepidus 20  
FTLN 0624 Are in the field. A mighty strength they carry.

POMPEY

FTLN 0625       Where have you this? 'Tis false.

FTLN 0626   MENAS                               From Silvius, sir.

POMPEY

FTLN 0627       He dreams. I know they are in Rome together,  
FTLN 0628       Looking for Antony. But all the charms of love,               25

FTLN 0629       Salt Cleopatra, soften thy wanned lip!

FTLN 0630       Let witchcraft join with beauty, lust with both;

FTLN 0631       Tie up the libertine in a field of feasts;

FTLN 0632       Keep his brain fuming. Epicurean cooks

FTLN 0633       Sharpen with cloyless sauce his appetite,               30

FTLN 0634       That sleep and feeding may prorogue his honor

FTLN 0635       Even till a Lethe'd dullness—

*Enter Varrius.*

FTLN 0636                               How now, Varrius?

VARRIUS

FTLN 0637       This is most certain that I shall deliver:

FTLN 0638       Mark Antony is every hour in Rome               35

FTLN 0639       Expected. Since he went from Egypt 'tis

FTLN 0640       A space for farther travel.

FTLN 0641   POMPEY   I could have given less matter

FTLN 0642       A better ear.—Menas, I did not think

FTLN 0643       This amorous surfeiter would have donned his helm       40

FTLN 0644       For such a petty war. His soldiership

FTLN 0645       Is twice the other twain. But let us rear

FTLN 0646       The higher our opinion, that our stirring

FTLN 0647       Can from the lap of Egypt's widow pluck

FTLN 0648       The ne'er lust-wearied Antony.               45

FTLN 0649   MENAS                               I cannot hope

FTLN 0650       Caesar and Antony shall well greet together.

FTLN 0651       His wife that's dead did trespasses to Caesar;

FTLN 0652       His brother <sup>1</sup>warred<sup>1</sup> upon him, although I think

FTLN 0653       Not moved by Antony.               50

FTLN 0654   POMPEY                               I know not, Menas,

---

FTLN 0655 How lesser enmities may give way to greater.  
 FTLN 0656 Were 't not that we stand up against them all,  
 FTLN 0657 'Twere pregnant they should square between  
 FTLN 0658 themselves, 55  
 FTLN 0659 For they have entertained cause enough  
 FTLN 0660 To draw their swords. But how the fear of us  
 FTLN 0661 May cement their divisions and bind up  
 FTLN 0662 The petty difference, we yet not know.  
 FTLN 0663 Be 't as our gods will have 't. It only stands 60  
 FTLN 0664 Our lives upon to use our strongest hands.  
 FTLN 0665 Come, Menas.

*They exit.*

「Scene 2」

*Enter Enobarbus and Lepidus.*

LEPIDUS

FTLN 0666 Good Enobarbus, 'tis a worthy deed,  
 FTLN 0667 And shall become you well, to entreat your captain  
 FTLN 0668 To soft and gentle speech.

ENOBARBUS

I shall entreat him

FTLN 0670 To answer like himself. If Caesar move him, 5  
 FTLN 0671 Let Antony look over Caesar's head  
 FTLN 0672 And speak as loud as Mars. By Jupiter,  
 FTLN 0673 Were I the wearer of Antonio's beard,  
 FTLN 0674 I would not shave 't today.

LEPIDUS

FTLN 0675 'Tis not a time for private stomaching. 10

FTLN 0676 ENOBARBUS Every time serves for the matter that is  
 FTLN 0677 then born in 't.

LEPIDUS

FTLN 0678 But small to greater matters must give way.

FTLN 0679 ENOBARBUS Not if the small come first.

LEPIDUS

FTLN 0680 Your speech is passion; but pray you stir 15  
 FTLN 0681 No embers up. Here comes the noble Antony.

*Enter, [at one door,] Antony and Ventidius.*

FTLN 0682 ENOBARBUS And yonder Caesar.

*Enter, [at another door,] Caesar,  
Maecenas, and Agrippa.*

ANTONY, [to Ventidius]

FTLN 0683 If we compose well here, to Parthia.

FTLN 0684 Hark, Ventidius. *[They talk aside.]*

CAESAR, [to Maecenas]

FTLN 0685 I do not know, Maecenas. Ask Agrippa. 20

FTLN 0686 LEPIDUS, [to Caesar and Antony] Noble friends,

FTLN 0687 That which combined us was most great, and let not

FTLN 0688 A leaner action rend us. What's amiss,

FTLN 0689 May it be gently heard. When we debate

FTLN 0690 Our trivial difference loud, we do commit 25

FTLN 0691 Murder in healing wounds. Then, noble partners,

FTLN 0692 The rather for I earnestly beseech,

FTLN 0693 Touch you the sourest points with sweetest terms,

FTLN 0694 Nor curstness grow to th' matter.

FTLN 0695 ANTONY 'Tis spoken well. 30

FTLN 0696 Were we before our armies, and to fight,

FTLN 0697 I should do thus. *Flourish.*

FTLN 0698 CAESAR Welcome to Rome.

FTLN 0699 ANTONY Thank you.

FTLN 0700 CAESAR Sit. 35

FTLN 0701 ANTONY Sit, sir.

FTLN 0702 CAESAR Nay, then. *[They sit.]*

ANTONY

FTLN 0703 I learn you take things ill which are not so,

FTLN 0704 Or, being, concern you not.

FTLN 0705 CAESAR I must be laughed at 40

FTLN 0706 If or for nothing or a little, I

FTLN 0707 Should say myself offended, and with you

FTLN 0708 Chiefly i' th' world; more laughed at, that I should

---

FTLN 0709	Once name you derogately when to sound your	
FTLN 0710	name	45
FTLN 0711	It not concerned me.	
	ANTONY	
FTLN 0712	My being in Egypt, Caesar, what was 't to you?	
	CAESAR	
FTLN 0713	No more than my residing here at Rome	
FTLN 0714	Might be to you in Egypt. Yet if you there	
FTLN 0715	Did practice on my state, your being in Egypt	50
FTLN 0716	Might be my question.	
FTLN 0717	ANTONY	How intend you, practiced?
	CAESAR	
FTLN 0718	You may be pleased to catch at mine intent	
FTLN 0719	By what did here befall me. Your wife and brother	
FTLN 0720	Made wars upon me, and their contestation	55
FTLN 0721	Was theme for you; you were the word of war.	
	ANTONY	
FTLN 0722	You do mistake your business. My brother never	
FTLN 0723	Did urge me in his act. I did inquire it,	
FTLN 0724	And have my learning from some true reports	
FTLN 0725	That drew their swords with you. Did he not rather	60
FTLN 0726	Discredit my authority with yours,	
FTLN 0727	And make the wars alike against my stomach,	
FTLN 0728	Having alike your cause? Of this my letters	
FTLN 0729	Before did satisfy you. If you'll patch a quarrel,	
FTLN 0730	As matter whole you have to make it with,	65
FTLN 0731	It must not be with this.	
FTLN 0732	CAESAR	You praise yourself
FTLN 0733	By laying defects of judgment to me; but	
FTLN 0734	You patched up your excuses.	
FTLN 0735	ANTONY	Not so, not so.
FTLN 0736	I know you could not lack—I am certain on 't—	70
FTLN 0737	Very necessity of this thought, that I,	
FTLN 0738	Your partner in the cause 'gainst which he fought,	
FTLN 0739	Could not with graceful eyes attend those wars	

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FTLN 0740	Which fronted mine own peace. As for my wife,	75
FTLN 0741	I would you had her spirit in such another.	
FTLN 0742	The third o' th' world is yours, which with a snaffle	
FTLN 0743	You may pace easy, but not such a wife.	
FTLN 0744	ENOBARBUS    Would we had all such wives, that the men	
FTLN 0745	might go to wars with the women!	80
	ANTONY	
FTLN 0746	So much uncurbable, her garboils, Caesar,	
FTLN 0747	Made out of her impatience—which not wanted	
FTLN 0748	Shrewdness of policy too—I grieving grant	
FTLN 0749	Did you too much disquiet. For that you must	
FTLN 0750	But say I could not help it.	85
FTLN 0751	CAESAR                                    I wrote to you	
FTLN 0752	When rioting in Alexandria; you	
FTLN 0753	Did pocket up my letters, and with taunts	
FTLN 0754	Did gibe my missive out of audience.	
FTLN 0755	ANTONY                                    Sir,	90
FTLN 0756	He fell upon me ere admitted, then;	
FTLN 0757	Three kings I had newly feasted, and did want	
FTLN 0758	Of what I was i' th' morning. But next day	
FTLN 0759	I told him of myself, which was as much	
FTLN 0760	As to have asked him pardon. Let this fellow	95
FTLN 0761	Be nothing of our strife; if we contend,	
FTLN 0762	Out of our question wipe him.	
FTLN 0763	CAESAR                                    You have broken	
FTLN 0764	The article of your oath, which you shall never	
FTLN 0765	Have tongue to charge me with.	100
FTLN 0766	LEPIDUS    Soft, Caesar!	
FTLN 0767	ANTONY    No, Lepidus, let him speak.	
FTLN 0768	The honor is sacred which he talks on now,	
FTLN 0769	Supposing that I lacked it.—But on, Caesar:	
FTLN 0770	The article of my oath?	105
	CAESAR	
FTLN 0771	To lend me arms and aid when I required them,	
FTLN 0772	The which you both denied.	



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FTLN 0805	AGRIPPA	Give me leave, Caesar.	140
FTLN 0806	CAESAR	Speak, Agrippa.	
	AGRIPPA		
FTLN 0807		Thou hast a sister by the mother's side,	
FTLN 0808		Admired Octavia. Great Mark Antony	
FTLN 0809		Is now a widower.	
FTLN 0810	CAESAR	Say not <sup>1</sup> so, Agrippa.	145
FTLN 0811		If Cleopatra heard you, your <sup>1</sup> reproof <sup>1</sup>	
FTLN 0812		Were well deserved of rashness.	
	ANTONY		
FTLN 0813		I am not married, Caesar. Let me hear	
FTLN 0814		Agrippa further speak.	
	AGRIPPA		
FTLN 0815		To hold you in perpetual amity,	150
FTLN 0816		To make you brothers, and to knit your hearts	
FTLN 0817		With an unslipping knot, take Antony	
FTLN 0818		Octavia to his wife, whose beauty claims	
FTLN 0819		No worse a husband than the best of men;	
FTLN 0820		Whose virtue and whose general graces speak	155
FTLN 0821		That which none else can utter. By this marriage	
FTLN 0822		All little jealousies, which now seem great,	
FTLN 0823		And all great fears, which now import their dangers,	
FTLN 0824		Would then be nothing. Truths would be tales,	
FTLN 0825		Where now half-tales be truths. Her love to both	160
FTLN 0826		Would each to other and all loves to both	
FTLN 0827		Draw after her. Pardon what I have spoke,	
FTLN 0828		For 'tis a studied, not a present thought,	
FTLN 0829		By duty ruminated.	
FTLN 0830	ANTONY	Will Caesar speak?	165
	CAESAR		
FTLN 0831		Not till he hears how Antony is touched	
FTLN 0832		With what is spoke already.	
FTLN 0833	ANTONY	What power is in Agrippa,	
FTLN 0834		If I would say "Agrippa, be it so,"	
FTLN 0835		To make this good?	170



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FTLN 0868	And do invite you to my sister's view,	
FTLN 0869	Whither straight I'll lead you.	
	ANTONY	
FTLN 0870	Let us, Lepidus, not lack your company.	205
	LEPIDUS	
FTLN 0871	Noble Antony, not sickness should detain me.	
	<i>Flourish. All but Enobarbus, Agrippa, and Maecenas exit.</i>	
FTLN 0872	MAECENAS, [to Enobarbus] Welcome from Egypt, sir.	
FTLN 0873	ENOBARBUS Half the heart of Caesar, worthy	
FTLN 0874	Maecenas!—My honorable friend Agrippa!	
FTLN 0875	AGRIPPA Good Enobarbus!	210
FTLN 0876	MAECENAS We have cause to be glad that matters are so	
FTLN 0877	well digested. You stayed well by 't in Egypt.	
FTLN 0878	ENOBARBUS Ay, sir, we did sleep day out of countenance	
FTLN 0879	and made the night light with drinking.	
FTLN 0880	MAECENAS Eight wild boars roasted whole at a breakfast,	215
FTLN 0881	and but twelve persons there. Is this true?	
FTLN 0882	ENOBARBUS This was but as a fly by an eagle. We had	
FTLN 0883	much more monstrous matter of feast, which worthily	
FTLN 0884	deserved noting.	
FTLN 0885	MAECENAS She's a most triumphant lady, if report be	220
FTLN 0886	square to her.	
FTLN 0887	ENOBARBUS When she first met Mark Antony, she	
FTLN 0888	pursed up his heart upon the river of Cydnus.	
FTLN 0889	AGRIPPA There she appeared indeed, or my reporter	
FTLN 0890	devised well for her.	225
FTLN 0891	ENOBARBUS I will tell you.	
FTLN 0892	The barge she sat in like a burnished throne	
FTLN 0893	Burned on the water. The poop was beaten gold,	
FTLN 0894	Purple the sails, and so perfumed that	
FTLN 0895	The winds were lovesick with them. The oars were	230
FTLN 0896	silver,	
FTLN 0897	Which to the tune of flutes kept stroke, and made	
FTLN 0898	The water which they beat to follow faster,	

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FTLN 0899	As amorous of their strokes. For her own person,	
FTLN 0900	It beggared all description: she did lie	235
FTLN 0901	In her pavilion—cloth-of-gold, of tissue—	
FTLN 0902	O’erpicturing that Venus where we see	
FTLN 0903	The fancy outwork nature. On each side her	
FTLN 0904	Stood pretty dimpled boys, like smiling Cupids,	
FTLN 0905	With divers-colored fans, whose wind did seem	240
FTLN 0906	To ‘glow’ the delicate cheeks which they did cool,	
FTLN 0907	And what they undid did.	
FTLN 0908	AGRIPPA	O, rare for Antony!
	ENOBARBUS	
FTLN 0909	Her ‘gentlewomen,’ like the Nereides,	
FTLN 0910	So many mermaids, tended her i’ th’ eyes,	245
FTLN 0911	And made their bends adornings. At the helm	
FTLN 0912	A seeming mermaid steers. The silken tackle	
FTLN 0913	Swell with the touches of those flower-soft hands	
FTLN 0914	That yarely frame the office. From the barge	
FTLN 0915	A strange invisible perfume hits the sense	250
FTLN 0916	Of the adjacent wharfs. The city cast	
FTLN 0917	Her people out upon her; and Antony,	
FTLN 0918	Enthroned i’ th’ market-place, did sit alone,	
FTLN 0919	Whistling to th’ air, which but for vacancy	
FTLN 0920	Had gone to gaze on Cleopatra too	255
FTLN 0921	And made a gap in nature.	
FTLN 0922	AGRIPPA	Rare Egyptian!
	ENOBARBUS	
FTLN 0923	Upon her landing, Antony sent to her,	
FTLN 0924	Invited her to supper. She replied	
FTLN 0925	It should be better he became her guest,	260
FTLN 0926	Which she entreated. Our courteous Antony,	
FTLN 0927	Whom ne’er the word of “No” woman heard speak,	
FTLN 0928	Being barbered ten times o’er, goes to the feast,	
FTLN 0929	And for his ordinary pays his heart	
FTLN 0930	For what his eyes eat only.	265
FTLN 0931	AGRIPPA	Royal wench!

FTLN 0932 She made great Caesar lay his sword to bed;  
 FTLN 0933 He ploughed her, and she cropped.

FTLN 0934 ENOBARBUS I saw her once  
 FTLN 0935 Hop forty paces through the public street, 270  
 FTLN 0936 And having lost her breath, she spoke and panted,  
 FTLN 0937 That she did make defect perfection,  
 FTLN 0938 And breathless pour breath forth.

MAECENAS

FTLN 0939 Now Antony must leave her utterly.

FTLN 0940 ENOBARBUS Never. He will not. 275  
 FTLN 0941 Age cannot wither her, nor custom stale  
 FTLN 0942 Her infinite variety. Other women cloy  
 FTLN 0943 The appetites they feed, but she makes hungry  
 FTLN 0944 Where most she satisfies. For vilest things  
 FTLN 0945 Become themselves in her, that the holy priests 280  
 FTLN 0946 Bless her when she is riggish.

MAECENAS

FTLN 0947 If beauty, wisdom, modesty can settle  
 FTLN 0948 The heart of Antony, Octavia is  
 FTLN 0949 A blessed lottery to him.

FTLN 0950 AGRIPPA Let us go. 285  
 FTLN 0951 Good Enobarbus, make yourself my guest  
 FTLN 0952 Whilst you abide here.

FTLN 0953 ENOBARBUS Humbly, sir, I thank you.  
*They exit.*

「Scene 3」

*Enter Antony, Caesar; Octavia between them.*

ANTONY

FTLN 0954 The world and my great office will sometimes  
 FTLN 0955 Divide me from your bosom.

FTLN 0956 OCTAVIA All which time  
 FTLN 0957 Before the gods my knee shall bow my prayers  
 FTLN 0958 To them for you. 5

FTLN 0959 ANTONY, *['to Caesar']* Goodnight, sir.—My Octavia,  
 FTLN 0960 Read not my blemishes in the world's report.  
 FTLN 0961 I have not kept my square, but that to come  
 FTLN 0962 Shall all be done by th' rule. Good night, dear  
 FTLN 0963 lady.— 10  
 FTLN 0964 Good night, sir.  
 FTLN 0965 CAESAR Goodnight. *['Caesar and Octavia'] exit.*

*Enter Soothsayer.*

ANTONY  
 FTLN 0966 Now, sirrah, you do wish yourself in Egypt?  
 FTLN 0967 SOOTHSAYER Would I had never come from thence,  
 FTLN 0968 nor you thither. 15  
 FTLN 0969 ANTONY If you can, your reason?  
 FTLN 0970 SOOTHSAYER I see it in my motion, have it not in my  
 FTLN 0971 tongue. But yet hie you to Egypt again.  
 ANTONY  
 FTLN 0972 Say to me, whose fortunes shall rise higher,  
 FTLN 0973 Caesar's or mine? 20  
 FTLN 0974 SOOTHSAYER Caesar's.  
 FTLN 0975 Therefore, O Antony, stay not by his side.  
 FTLN 0976 Thy dæmon—that thy spirit which keeps thee—is  
 FTLN 0977 Noble, courageous, high, unmatchable,  
 FTLN 0978 Where Caesar's is not. But near him, thy angel 25  
 FTLN 0979 Becomes *['afear'd,']* as being o'erpowered. Therefore  
 FTLN 0980 Make space enough between you.  
 FTLN 0981 ANTONY Speak this no more.  
 SOOTHSAYER  
 FTLN 0982 To none but thee; no more but when to thee.  
 FTLN 0983 If thou dost play with him at any game, 30  
 FTLN 0984 Thou art sure to lose; and of that natural luck  
 FTLN 0985 He beats thee 'gainst the odds. Thy luster thickens  
 FTLN 0986 When he shines by. I say again, thy spirit  
 FTLN 0987 Is all afraid to govern thee near him;  
 FTLN 0988 But he *['away,']* 'tis noble. 35

FTLN 0989 ANTONY Get thee gone.  
 FTLN 0990 Say to Ventidius I would speak with him.  
「Soothsayer」 exits.  
 FTLN 0991 He shall to Parthia. Be it art or hap,  
 FTLN 0992 He hath spoken true. The very dice obey him,  
 FTLN 0993 And in our sports my better cunning faints 40  
 FTLN 0994 Under his chance. If we draw lots, he speeds;  
 FTLN 0995 His cocks do win the battle still of mine  
 FTLN 0996 When it is all to naught, and his quails ever  
 FTLN 0997 Beat mine, inhooped, at odds. I will to Egypt.  
 FTLN 0998 And though I make this marriage for my peace, 45  
 FTLN 0999 I' th' East my pleasure lies.

*Enter Ventidius.*

FTLN 1000 O, come, Ventidius.  
 FTLN 1001 You must to Parthia; your commission's ready.  
 FTLN 1002 Follow me and receive 't.

*They exit.*

「Scene 4」

*Enter Lepidus, Maecenas, and Agrippa.*

LEPIDUS  
 FTLN 1003 Trouble yourselves no further. Pray you hasten  
 FTLN 1004 Your generals after.  
 FTLN 1005 AGRIPPA Sir, Mark Antony  
 FTLN 1006 Will e'en but kiss Octavia, and we'll follow.  
 LEPIDUS  
 FTLN 1007 Till I shall see you in your soldiers' dress, 5  
 FTLN 1008 Which will become you both, farewell.  
 FTLN 1009 MAECENAS We shall,  
 FTLN 1010 As I conceive the journey, be at 「the」 Mount  
 FTLN 1011 Before you, Lepidus.



FTLN 1034 CHARMIAN 'Twas merry when  
 FTLN 1035 You wagered on your angling; when your diver  
 FTLN 1036 Did hang a salt fish on his hook, which he 20  
 FTLN 1037 With fervency drew up.  
 FTLN 1038 CLEOPATRA That time?—O, times!—  
 FTLN 1039 I laughed him out of patience; and that night  
 FTLN 1040 I laughed him into patience; and next morn,  
 FTLN 1041 Ere the ninth hour, I drunk him to his bed, 25  
 FTLN 1042 Then put my tires and mantles on him, whilst  
 FTLN 1043 I wore his sword Philippan.

*Enter a Messenger.*

FTLN 1044 O, from Italy!  
 FTLN 1045 Ram thou thy fruitful tidings in mine ears,  
 FTLN 1046 That long time have been barren. 30  
 FTLN 1047 MESSENGER Madam, madam—  
 FTLN 1048 CLEOPATRA Antonio's dead! If thou say so, villain,  
 FTLN 1049 Thou kill'st thy mistress. But well and free,  
 FTLN 1050 If thou so yield him, there is gold, and here  
 FTLN 1051 My bluest veins to kiss, a hand that kings 35  
 FTLN 1052 Have lipped and trembled kissing.  
 FTLN 1053 MESSENGER First, madam, he is well.  
 FTLN 1054 CLEOPATRA Why, there's more gold. But sirrah, mark, we use  
 FTLN 1055 To say the dead are well. Bring it to that,  
 FTLN 1056 The gold I give thee will I melt and pour 40  
 FTLN 1057 Down thy ill-uttering throat.  
 FTLN 1058 MESSENGER Good madam, hear me.  
 FTLN 1059 CLEOPATRA Well, go to, I will.  
 FTLN 1060 But there's no goodness in thy face—if Antony  
 FTLN 1061 Be free and healthful, so tart a favor 45  
 FTLN 1062 To trumpet such good tidings! If not well,  
 FTLN 1063 Thou shouldst come like a Fury crowned with snakes,  
 FTLN 1064 Not like a formal man.

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FTLN 1065	MESSENGER	Will 't please you hear me?	
	CLEOPATRA		
FTLN 1066		I have a mind to strike thee ere thou speak'st	50
FTLN 1067		Yet if thou say Antony lives, 'tis well,	
FTLN 1068		Or friends with Caesar or not captive to him,	
FTLN 1069		I'll set thee in a shower of gold and hail	
FTLN 1070		Rich pearls upon thee.	
FTLN 1071	MESSENGER	Madam, he's well.	55
FTLN 1072	CLEOPATRA	Well said.	
	MESSENGER		
FTLN 1073		And friends with Caesar.	
FTLN 1074	CLEOPATRA	Th' art an honest man.	
	MESSENGER		
FTLN 1075		Caesar and he are greater friends than ever.	
	CLEOPATRA		
FTLN 1076		Make thee a fortune from me.	60
FTLN 1077	MESSENGER	But yet, madam—	
	CLEOPATRA		
FTLN 1078		I do not like "But yet." It does allay	
FTLN 1079		The good precedence. Fie upon "But yet."	
FTLN 1080		"But yet" is as a jailer to bring forth	
FTLN 1081		Some monstrous malefactor. Prithee, friend,	65
FTLN 1082		Pour out the pack of matter to mine ear,	
FTLN 1083		The good and bad together: he's friends with Caesar,	
FTLN 1084		In state of health, thou say'st, and, thou say'st, free.	
	MESSENGER		
FTLN 1085		Free, madam, no. I made no such report.	
FTLN 1086		He's bound unto Octavia.	70
FTLN 1087	CLEOPATRA	For what good turn?	
	MESSENGER		
FTLN 1088		For the best turn i' th' bed.	
FTLN 1089	CLEOPATRA	I am pale, Charmian.	
	MESSENGER		
FTLN 1090		Madam, he's married to Octavia.	

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	CLEOPATRA	
FTLN 1091	The most infectious pestilence upon thee!	75
		<i>Strikes him down.</i>
FTLN 1092	MESSENGER Good madam, patience!	
FTLN 1093	CLEOPATRA What say you?	<i>Strikes him.</i>
FTLN 1094	Hence, horrible villain, or I'll spurn thine eyes	
FTLN 1095	Like balls before me! I'll unhair thy head!	
		<i>She hales him up and down.</i>
FTLN 1096	Thou shalt be whipped with wire and stewed in	80
FTLN 1097	brine,	
FTLN 1098	Smarting in ling'ring pickle.	
FTLN 1099	MESSENGER Gracious madam,	
FTLN 1100	I that do bring the news made not the match.	
	CLEOPATRA	
FTLN 1101	Say 'tis not so, a province I will give thee	85
FTLN 1102	And make thy fortunes proud. The blow thou hadst	
FTLN 1103	Shall make thy peace for moving me to rage,	
FTLN 1104	And I will boot thee with what gift beside	
FTLN 1105	Thy modesty can beg.	
FTLN 1106	MESSENGER He's married, madam.	90
	CLEOPATRA	
FTLN 1107	Rogue, thou hast lived too long.	<i>Draw a knife.</i>
FTLN 1108	MESSENGER Nay then, I'll run.	
FTLN 1109	What mean you, madam? I have made no fault.	
		<i>He exits.</i>
	CHARMIAN	
FTLN 1110	Good madam, keep yourself within yourself.	
FTLN 1111	The man is innocent.	95
	CLEOPATRA	
FTLN 1112	Some innocents 'scape not the thunderbolt.	
FTLN 1113	Melt Egypt into Nile, and kindly creatures	
FTLN 1114	Turn all to serpents! Call the slave again.	
FTLN 1115	Though I am mad, I will not bite him. Call!	
	CHARMIAN	
FTLN 1116	He is afeard to come.	100

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FTLN 1117 CLEOPATRA I will not hurt him.  
 FTLN 1118 These hands do lack nobility that they strike  
 FTLN 1119 A meaner than myself, since I myself  
 FTLN 1120 Have given myself the cause.

*Enter the Messenger again.*

FTLN 1121 Come hither, sir. 105  
 FTLN 1122 Though it be honest, it is never good  
 FTLN 1123 To bring bad news. Give to a gracious message  
 FTLN 1124 An host of tongues, but let ill tidings tell  
 FTLN 1125 Themselves when they be felt.

FTLN 1126 MESSENGER I have done my duty. 110  
 FTLN 1127 CLEOPATRA Is he married?  
 FTLN 1128 I cannot hate thee worser than I do  
 FTLN 1129 If thou again say “yes.”

FTLN 1130 MESSENGER He’s married, madam.  
 CLEOPATRA  
 FTLN 1131 The gods confound thee! Dost thou hold there still? 115  
 MESSENGER  
 FTLN 1132 Should I lie, madam?

FTLN 1133 CLEOPATRA O, I would thou didst,  
 FTLN 1134 So half my Egypt were submerged and made  
 FTLN 1135 A cistern for scaled snakes! Go, get thee hence.  
 FTLN 1136 Hadst thou Narcissus in thy face, to me 120  
 FTLN 1137 Thou wouldst appear most ugly. He is married?

FTLN 1138 MESSENGER I crave your Highness’ pardon.

FTLN 1139 CLEOPATRA He is married?  
 MESSENGER  
 FTLN 1140 Take no offense that I would not offend you.  
 FTLN 1141 To punish me for what you make me do 125  
 FTLN 1142 Seems much unequal. He’s married to Octavia.

FTLN 1143 CLEOPATRA O, that his fault should make a knave of thee

FTLN 1144 That art not what th' art sure of! Get thee hence.  
 FTLN 1145 The merchandise which thou hast brought from  
 FTLN 1146 Rome 130  
 FTLN 1147 Are all too dear for me. Lie they upon thy hand,  
 FTLN 1148 And be undone by 'em! 「*Messenger exits.*」

FTLN 1149 CHARMIAN Good your Highness,  
 FTLN 1150 patience.

FTLN 1151 CLEOPATRA In praising Antony, I have dispraised Caesar. 135

FTLN 1152 CHARMIAN Many times, madam.

FTLN 1153 CLEOPATRA I am paid for 't now. Lead me from hence;  
 FTLN 1154 I faint. O, Iras, Charmian! 'Tis no matter.—  
 FTLN 1155 Go to the fellow, good Alexas. Bid him  
 FTLN 1156 Report the feature of Octavia, her years, 140  
 FTLN 1157 Her inclination; let him not leave out  
 FTLN 1158 The color of her hair. Bring me word quickly.  
 「*Alexas exits.*」

FTLN 1159 Let him forever go—let him not, Charmian.  
 FTLN 1160 Though he be painted one way like a Gorgon,  
 FTLN 1161 The other way 's a Mars. (「*To Mardian.*」) Bid you 145  
 FTLN 1162 Alexas  
 FTLN 1163 Bring me word how tall she is.—Pity me,  
 FTLN 1164 Charmian,  
 FTLN 1165 But do not speak to me. Lead me to my chamber.  
*They exit.*

## 「Scene 6」

*Flourish. Enter Pompey 「and」 Menas at one door,  
 with Drum and Trumpet; at another Caesar, Lepidus,  
 Antony, Enobarbus, Maecenas, 「and」 Agrippa,  
 with Soldiers marching.*

POMPEY

FTLN 1166 Your hostages I have, so have you mine,  
 FTLN 1167 And we shall talk before we fight.

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FTLN 1168	CAESAR	Most meet	
FTLN 1169		That first we come to words, and therefore have we	
FTLN 1170		Our written purposes before us sent,	5
FTLN 1171		Which if thou hast considered, let us know	
FTLN 1172		If 'twill tie up thy discontented sword	
FTLN 1173		And carry back to Sicily much tall youth	
FTLN 1174		That else must perish here.	
FTLN 1175	POMPEY	To you all three,	10
FTLN 1176		The senators alone of this great world,	
FTLN 1177		Chief factors for the gods: I do not know	
FTLN 1178		Wherefore my father should revengers want,	
FTLN 1179		Having a son and friends, since Julius Caesar,	
FTLN 1180		Who at Philippi the good Brutus ghosted,	15
FTLN 1181		There saw you laboring for him. What was 't	
FTLN 1182		That moved pale Cassius to conspire? And what	
FTLN 1183		Made 'the' all-honored, honest, Roman Brutus,	
FTLN 1184		With the armed rest, courtiers of beauteous	
FTLN 1185		freedom,	20
FTLN 1186		To drench the Capitol, but that they would	
FTLN 1187		Have one man but a man? And that 'is' it	
FTLN 1188		Hath made me rig my navy, at whose burden	
FTLN 1189		The angered ocean foams, with which I meant	
FTLN 1190		To scourge th' ingratitude that despiteful Rome	25
FTLN 1191		Cast on my noble father.	
FTLN 1192	CAESAR	Take your time.	
	ANTONY		
FTLN 1193		Thou canst not fear us, Pompey, with thy sails.	
FTLN 1194		We'll speak with thee at sea. At land thou know'st	
FTLN 1195		How much we do o'ercount thee.	30
FTLN 1196	POMPEY	At land indeed	
FTLN 1197		Thou dost o'ercount me of my father's house;	
FTLN 1198		But since the cuckoo builds not for himself,	
FTLN 1199		Remain in 't as thou mayst.	
FTLN 1200	LEPIDUS	Be pleased to tell us—	35
FTLN 1201		For this is from the present—how you take	
FTLN 1202		The offers we have sent you.	

FTLN 1203	CAESAR	There's the point.	
	ANTONY		
FTLN 1204		Which do not be entreated to, but weigh	
FTLN 1205		What it is worth embraced.	40
FTLN 1206	CAESAR	And what may follow	
FTLN 1207		To try a larger fortune.	
FTLN 1208	POMPEY	You have made me offer	
FTLN 1209		Of Sicily, Sardinia; and I must	
FTLN 1210		Rid all the sea of pirates; then to send	45
FTLN 1211		Measures of wheat to Rome. This 'greed upon,	
FTLN 1212		To part with unhacked edges and bear back	
FTLN 1213		Our targes undinted.	
FTLN 1214	ALL	That's our offer.	
FTLN 1215	POMPEY	Know then	50
FTLN 1216		I came before you here a man prepared	
FTLN 1217		To take this offer. But Mark Antony	
FTLN 1218		Put me to some impatience.—Though I lose	
FTLN 1219		The praise of it by telling, you must know	
FTLN 1220		When Caesar and your brother were at blows,	55
FTLN 1221		Your mother came to Sicily and did find	
FTLN 1222		Her welcome friendly.	
FTLN 1223	ANTONY	I have heard it, Pompey,	
FTLN 1224		And am well studied for a liberal thanks,	
FTLN 1225		Which I do owe you.	60
FTLN 1226	POMPEY	Let me have your hand.	
		<i>They clasp hands.</i>	
FTLN 1227		I did not think, sir, to have met you here.	
	ANTONY		
FTLN 1228		The beds i' th' East are soft; and thanks to you,	
FTLN 1229		That called me timelier than my purpose hither,	
FTLN 1230		For I have gained by 't.	65
FTLN 1231	CAESAR, <i>to Pompey</i>	Since I saw you last,	
FTLN 1232		There's a change upon you.	
FTLN 1233	POMPEY	Well, I know not	
FTLN 1234		What counts harsh Fortune casts upon my face,	

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FTLN 1235	But in my bosom shall she never come	70
FTLN 1236	To make my heart her vassal.	
FTLN 1237	LEPIDUS	Well met here.
	POMPEY	
FTLN 1238	I hope so, Lepidus. Thus we are agreed.	
FTLN 1239	I crave our composition may be written	
FTLN 1240	And sealed between us.	75
FTLN 1241	CAESAR	That's the next to do.
	POMPEY	
FTLN 1242	We'll feast each other ere we part, and let's	
FTLN 1243	Draw lots who shall begin.	
FTLN 1244	ANTONY	That will I, Pompey.
	POMPEY	
FTLN 1245	No, Antony, take the lot. But, first or last,	80
FTLN 1246	Your fine Egyptian cookery shall have	
FTLN 1247	The fame. I have heard that Julius Caesar	
FTLN 1248	Grew fat with feasting there.	
FTLN 1249	ANTONY	You have heard much.
FTLN 1250	POMPEY	I have fair meanings, sir.
FTLN 1251	ANTONY	And fair words to them.
FTLN 1252	POMPEY	Then so much have I heard.
FTLN 1253	And I have heard Apollodorus carried—	
	ENOBARBUS	
FTLN 1254	No more of that. He did so.	
FTLN 1255	POMPEY	What, I pray you?
	ENOBARBUS	
FTLN 1256	A certain queen to Caesar in a mattress.	
	POMPEY	
FTLN 1257	I know thee now. How far'st thou, soldier?	
FTLN 1258	ENOBARBUS	Well,
FTLN 1259	And well am like to do, for I perceive	
FTLN 1260	Four feasts are toward.	95
FTLN 1261	POMPEY	Let me shake thy hand.
FTLN 1262	I never hated thee. I have seen thee fight	
FTLN 1263	When I have envied thy behavior.	

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FTLN 1264	ENOBARBUS	Sir,	
FTLN 1265		I never loved you much, but I ha' praised you	100
FTLN 1266		When you have well deserved ten times as much	
FTLN 1267		As I have said you did.	
FTLN 1268	POMPEY	Enjoy thy plainness;	
FTLN 1269		It nothing ill becomes thee.—	
FTLN 1270		Aboard my galley I invite you all.	105
FTLN 1271		Will you lead, lords?	
FTLN 1272	ALL	Show 's the way, sir.	
FTLN 1273	POMPEY	Come.	
		<i>They exit, except for Enobarbus and Menas.</i>	
FTLN 1274	MENAS, [aside]	Thy father, Pompey, would ne'er have	
FTLN 1275		made this treaty.—You and I have known, sir.	110
FTLN 1276	ENOBARBUS	At sea, I think.	
FTLN 1277	MENAS	We have, sir.	
FTLN 1278	ENOBARBUS	You have done well by water.	
FTLN 1279	MENAS	And you by land.	
FTLN 1280	ENOBARBUS	I will praise any man that will praise me,	115
FTLN 1281		though it cannot be denied what I have done by	
FTLN 1282		land.	
FTLN 1283	MENAS	Nor what I have done by water.	
FTLN 1284	ENOBARBUS	Yes, something you can deny for your own	
FTLN 1285		safety: you have been a great thief by sea.	120
FTLN 1286	MENAS	And you by land.	
FTLN 1287	ENOBARBUS	There I deny my land service. But give me	
FTLN 1288		your hand, Menas. [ <i>They clasp hands.</i> ] If our eyes	
FTLN 1289		had authority, here they might take two thieves	
FTLN 1290		kissing.	125
FTLN 1291	MENAS	All men's faces are true, whosome'er their	
FTLN 1292		hands are.	
FTLN 1293	ENOBARBUS	But there is never a fair woman has a true	
FTLN 1294		face.	
FTLN 1295	MENAS	No slander. They steal hearts.	130
FTLN 1296	ENOBARBUS	We came hither to fight with you.	
FTLN 1297	MENAS	For my part, I am sorry it is turned to a	



## [Scene 7]

*Music plays. Enter two or three Servants  
with a banquet.*

FTLN 1332 FIRST SERVANT Here they'll be, man. Some o' their  
FTLN 1333 plants are ill-rooted already. The least wind i' th'  
FTLN 1334 world will blow them down.  
FTLN 1335 SECOND SERVANT Lepidus is high-colored.  
FTLN 1336 FIRST SERVANT They have made him drink alms-drink. 5  
FTLN 1337 SECOND SERVANT As they pinch one another by the  
FTLN 1338 disposition, he cries out "No more," reconciles  
FTLN 1339 them to his entreaty and himself to th' drink.  
FTLN 1340 FIRST SERVANT But it raises the greater war between  
FTLN 1341 him and his discretion. 10  
FTLN 1342 SECOND SERVANT Why, this it is to have a name in great  
FTLN 1343 men's fellowship. I had as lief have a reed that will  
FTLN 1344 do me no service as a partisan I could not heave.  
FTLN 1345 FIRST SERVANT To be called into a huge sphere, and not  
FTLN 1346 to be seen to move in 't, are the holes where eyes 15  
FTLN 1347 should be, which pitifully disaster the cheeks.

*A sennet sounded. Enter Caesar, Antony, Pompey,  
Lepidus, Agrippa, Maecenas, Enobarbus, Menas, with  
other Captains [and a Boy.]*

ANTONY

FTLN 1348 Thus do they, sir: they take the flow o' th' Nile  
FTLN 1349 By certain scales i' th' Pyramid; they know  
FTLN 1350 By th' height, the lowness, or the mean if dearth  
FTLN 1351 Or foison follow. The higher Nilus swells, 20  
FTLN 1352 The more it promises. As it ebbs, the seedsman  
FTLN 1353 Upon the slime and ooze scatters his grain,  
FTLN 1354 And shortly comes to harvest.  
FTLN 1355 LEPIDUS You've strange serpents there?  
FTLN 1356 ANTONY Ay, Lepidus. 25  
FTLN 1357 LEPIDUS Your serpent of Egypt is bred now of your



POMPEY, *「aside to Menas」*

FTLN 1388       Go hang, sir, hang! Tell me of that? Away!

FTLN 1389       Do as I bid you.—Where's this cup I called for?

MENAS, *「aside to Pompey」*

FTLN 1390       If for the sake of merit thou wilt hear me,

FTLN 1391       Rise from thy stool. 60

FTLN 1392       POMPEY                   I think th' art mad!

*「He rises, and they walk aside.」*

FTLN 1393   The matter?

MENAS

FTLN 1394       I have ever held my cap off to thy fortunes.

POMPEY

FTLN 1395       Thou hast served me with much faith. What's else

FTLN 1396       to say?— 65

FTLN 1397       Be jolly, lords.

FTLN 1398       ANTONY                These quicksands, Lepidus,

FTLN 1399       Keep off them, for you sink.

MENAS, *「aside to Pompey」*

FTLN 1400       Wilt thou be lord of all the world?

FTLN 1401       POMPEY                                   What sayst thou? 70

MENAS

FTLN 1402       Wilt thou be lord of the whole world? That's twice.

FTLN 1403       POMPEY   How should that be?

FTLN 1404       MENAS   But entertain it,

FTLN 1405       And though thou think me poor, I am the man

FTLN 1406       Will give thee all the world. 75

FTLN 1407       POMPEY                               Hast thou drunk well?

MENAS

FTLN 1408       No, Pompey, I have kept me from the cup.

FTLN 1409       Thou art, if thou dar'st be, the earthly Jove.

FTLN 1410       Whate'er the ocean pales or sky inclips

FTLN 1411       Is thine, if thou wilt ha 't. 80

FTLN 1412       POMPEY                               Show me which way.

MENAS

FTLN 1413       These three world-sharers, these competitors,

FTLN 1414       Are in thy vessel. Let me cut the cable,

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FTLN 1415	And when we are put off, fall to their throats.	
FTLN 1416	All there is thine.	85
FTLN 1417	POMPEY Ah, this thou shouldst have done	
FTLN 1418	And not have spoke on 't! In me 'tis villainy;	
FTLN 1419	In thee 't had been good service. Thou must know	
FTLN 1420	'Tis not my profit that does lead mine honor;	
FTLN 1421	Mine honor, it. Repent that e'er thy tongue	90
FTLN 1422	Hath so betrayed thine act. Being done unknown,	
FTLN 1423	I should have found it afterwards well done,	
FTLN 1424	But must condemn it now. Desist and drink.	
FTLN 1425	MENAS, <i>['aside']</i> For this	
FTLN 1426	I'll never follow thy palled fortunes more.	95
FTLN 1427	Who seeks and will not take when once 'tis offered	
FTLN 1428	Shall never find it more.	
FTLN 1429	POMPEY This health to Lepidus!	
	ANTONY, <i>['to Servant']</i>	
FTLN 1430	Bear him ashore.—I'll pledge it for him, Pompey.	
	ENOBARBUS	
FTLN 1431	Here's to thee, Menas.	100
FTLN 1432	MENAS Enobarbus, welcome.	
FTLN 1433	POMPEY Fill till the cup be hid.	
	ENOBARBUS, <i>['pointing to the Servant carrying Lepidus']</i>	
FTLN 1434	There's a strong fellow, Menas.	
FTLN 1435	MENAS Why?	
FTLN 1436	ENOBARBUS He bears	105
FTLN 1437	The third part of the world, man. Seest not?	
	MENAS	
FTLN 1438	The third part, then, is drunk. Would it were all,	
FTLN 1439	That it might go on wheels.	
FTLN 1440	ENOBARBUS Drink thou. Increase the reels.	
FTLN 1441	MENAS Come.	110
	POMPEY	
FTLN 1442	This is not yet an Alexandrian feast.	
	ANTONY	
FTLN 1443	It ripens towards it. Strike the vessels, ho!	
FTLN 1444	Here's to Caesar.	

FTLN 1445	CAESAR	I could well forbear 't.	
FTLN 1446		It's monstrous labor when I wash my brain	115
FTLN 1447		And it 'grows' fouler.	
FTLN 1448	ANTONY	Be a child o' th' time.	
FTLN 1449	CAESAR	Possess it, I'll make answer.	
FTLN 1450		But I had rather fast from all, four days,	
FTLN 1451		Than drink so much in one.	120
FTLN 1452	ENOBARBUS, 'to Antony'	Ha, my brave emperor,	
FTLN 1453		Shall we dance now the Egyptian bacchanals	
FTLN 1454		And celebrate our drink?	
FTLN 1455	POMPEY	Let's ha 't, good soldier.	
FTLN 1456	ANTONY	Come, let's all take hands	125
FTLN 1457		Till that the conquering wine hath steeped our	
FTLN 1458		sense	
FTLN 1459		In soft and delicate Lethe.	
FTLN 1460	ENOBARBUS	All take hands.	
FTLN 1461		Make battery to our ears with the loud music,	130
FTLN 1462		The while I'll place you; then the boy shall sing.	
FTLN 1463		The holding every man shall beat as loud	
FTLN 1464		As his strong sides can volley.	

*Music plays. Enobarbus places them hand in hand.*

*The Song.*

FTLN 1465	'BOY'	<i>Come, thou monarch of the vine,</i>	
FTLN 1466		<i>Plumpy Bacchus, with pink eyne.</i>	135
FTLN 1467		<i>In thy vats our cares be drowned.</i>	
FTLN 1468		<i>With thy grapes our hairs be crowned.</i>	
FTLN 1469	'ALL'	<i>Cup us till the world go round,</i>	
FTLN 1470		<i>Cup us till the world go round.</i>	
	CAESAR		
FTLN 1471		What would you more?—Pompey, goodnight.—	140
FTLN 1472		Good brother,	
FTLN 1473		Let me request you off. Our graver business	
FTLN 1474		Frowns at this levity.—Gentle lords, let's part.	
FTLN 1475		You see we have burnt our cheeks. Strong Enobarb	
FTLN 1476		Is weaker than the wine, and mine own tongue	145

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FTLN 1477 Splits what it speaks. The wild disguise hath almost  
 FTLN 1478 Anticked us all. What needs more words?  
 FTLN 1479 Goodnight.  
 FTLN 1480 Good Antony, your hand.  
 FTLN 1481 POMPEY I'll try you on the shore. 150  
 FTLN 1482 ANTONY And shall, sir. Give 's your hand.  
 POMPEY  
 FTLN 1483 O, Antony, you have my 「father's」 house.  
 FTLN 1484 But what? We are friends! Come down into the boat.  
 ENOBARBUS  
 FTLN 1485 Take heed you fall not.  
 「*All but Menas and Enobarbus exit.*」  
 FTLN 1486 Menas, I'll not on shore. 155  
 「MENAS」  
 FTLN 1487 No, to my cabin. These drums, these trumpets,  
 FTLN 1488 flutes! What!  
 FTLN 1489 Let Neptune hear we bid a loud farewell  
 FTLN 1490 To these great fellows. Sound and be hanged. Sound  
 FTLN 1491 out! *Sound a flourish, with drums.* 160  
 FTLN 1492 ENOBARBUS Hoo, says 'a! There's my cap!  
 「*He throws his cap in the air.*」  
 FTLN 1493 MENAS Hoo! Noble captain, come.  
*They exit.*

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「Scene 1」

*Enter Ventidius as it were in triumph, the dead body of Pacorus borne before him; 「with Silius and Soldiers.」*

VENTIDIUS

FTLN 1494 Now, darting Parthia, art thou struck, and now  
FTLN 1495 Pleased Fortune does of Marcus Crassus' death  
FTLN 1496 Make me revenger. Bear the King's son's body  
FTLN 1497 Before our army. Thy Pacorus, Orodes,  
FTLN 1498 Pays this for Marcus Crassus. 5

FTLN 1499 「SILIUS」 Noble Ventidius,  
FTLN 1500 Whilst yet with Parthian blood thy sword is warm,  
FTLN 1501 The fugitive Parthians follow. Spur through Media,  
FTLN 1502 Mesopotamia, and the shelters whither  
FTLN 1503 The routed fly. So thy grand captain, Antony, 10  
FTLN 1504 Shall set thee on triumphant chariots and  
FTLN 1505 Put garlands on thy head.

FTLN 1506 VENTIDIUS O, Silius, Silius,  
FTLN 1507 I have done enough. A lower place, note well,  
FTLN 1508 May make too great an act. For learn this, Silius: 15  
FTLN 1509 Better to leave undone than by our deed  
FTLN 1510 Acquire too high a fame when him we serve 's away.  
FTLN 1511 Caesar and Antony have ever won  
FTLN 1512 More in their officer than person. Sossius,  
FTLN 1513 One of my place in Syria, his lieutenant, 20  
FTLN 1514 For quick accumulation of renown,  
FTLN 1515 Which he achieved by th' minute, lost his favor.

FTLN 1516 Who does i' th' wars more than his captain can  
 FTLN 1517 Becomes his captain's captain; and ambition,  
 FTLN 1518 The soldier's virtue, rather makes choice of loss 25  
 FTLN 1519 Than gain which darkens him.  
 FTLN 1520 I could do more to do Antonius good,  
 FTLN 1521 But 'twould offend him. And in his offense  
 FTLN 1522 Should my performance perish.  
 FTLN 1523 「SILIUS」 Thou hast, Ventidius, that 30  
 FTLN 1524 Without the which a soldier and his sword  
 FTLN 1525 Grants scarce distinction. Thou wilt write to  
 FTLN 1526 Antony?  
 VENTIDIUS  
 FTLN 1527 I'll humbly signify what in his name,  
 FTLN 1528 That magical word of war, we have effected; 35  
 FTLN 1529 How, with his banners and his well-paid ranks,  
 FTLN 1530 The ne'er-yet-beaten horse of Parthia  
 FTLN 1531 We have jaded out o' th' field.  
 FTLN 1532 「SILIUS」 Where is he now?  
 VENTIDIUS  
 FTLN 1533 He purposeth to Athens, whither, with what haste 40  
 FTLN 1534 The weight we must convey with 's will permit,  
 FTLN 1535 We shall appear before him.—On there, pass along!  
*They exit.*

## 「Scene 2」

*Enter Agrippa at one door, Enobarbus at another.*

FTLN 1536 AGRIPPA What, are the brothers parted?  
 ENOBARBUS  
 FTLN 1537 They have dispatched with Pompey; he is gone.  
 FTLN 1538 The other three are sealing. Octavia weeps  
 FTLN 1539 To part from Rome. Caesar is sad, and Lepidus,  
 FTLN 1540 Since Pompey's feast, as Menas says, is troubled 5  
 FTLN 1541 With the greensickness.

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FTLN 1542	AGRIPPA	'Tis a noble Lepidus.	
	ENOBARBUS		
FTLN 1543		A very fine one. O, how he loves Caesar!	
	AGRIPPA		
FTLN 1544		Nay, but how dearly he adores Mark Antony!	
	ENOBARBUS		
FTLN 1545		Caesar? Why, he's the Jupiter of men.	10
	「AGRIPPA」		
FTLN 1546		What's Antony? The god of Jupiter.	
	ENOBARBUS		
FTLN 1547		Spake you of Caesar? How, the nonpareil!	
	AGRIPPA		
FTLN 1548		O Antony, O thou Arabian bird!	
	ENOBARBUS		
FTLN 1549		Would you praise Caesar, say "Caesar." Go no	
FTLN 1550		further.	15
	AGRIPPA		
FTLN 1551		Indeed, he plied them both with excellent praises.	
	ENOBARBUS		
FTLN 1552		But he loves Caesar best, yet he loves Antony.	
FTLN 1553		Hoo, hearts, tongues, 「figures,」 scribes, bards, poets,	
FTLN 1554		cannot	
FTLN 1555		Think, speak, cast, write, sing, number—hoo!—	20
FTLN 1556		His love to Antony. But as for Caesar,	
FTLN 1557		Kneel down, kneel down, and wonder.	
FTLN 1558	AGRIPPA	Both he loves.	
	ENOBARBUS		
FTLN 1559		They are his shards and he their beetle.	
		「Trumpet within.」	
FTLN 1560		So,	25
FTLN 1561		This is to horse. Adieu, noble Agrippa.	
	AGRIPPA		
FTLN 1562		Good fortune, worthy soldier, and farewell.	
		<i>Enter Caesar, Antony, Lepidus, and Octavia.</i>	
FTLN 1563	ANTONY	No further, sir.	

CAESAR

FTLN 1564 You take from me a great part of myself.  
 FTLN 1565 Use me well in 't.—Sister, prove such a wife 30  
 FTLN 1566 As my thoughts make thee, and as my farthest bond  
 FTLN 1567 Shall pass on thy approof.—Most noble Antony,  
 FTLN 1568 Let not the piece of virtue which is set  
 FTLN 1569 Betwixt us, as the cement of our love  
 FTLN 1570 To keep it builded, be the ram to batter 35  
 FTLN 1571 The fortress of it. For better might we  
 FTLN 1572 Have loved without this mean, if on both parts  
 FTLN 1573 This be not cherished.

ANTONY Make me not offended

FTLN 1574 In your distrust. 40

CAESAR I have said.

FTLN 1577 ANTONY You shall not find,  
 FTLN 1578 Though you be therein curious, the least cause  
 FTLN 1579 For what you seem to fear. So the gods keep you,  
 FTLN 1580 And make the hearts of Romans serve your ends. 45  
 FTLN 1581 We will here part.

CAESAR

FTLN 1582 Farewell, my dearest sister, fare thee well.  
 FTLN 1583 The elements be kind to thee and make  
 FTLN 1584 Thy spirits all of comfort. Fare thee well.  
 FTLN 1585 OCTAVIA My noble brother. *〔She weeps.〕* 50

ANTONY

FTLN 1586 The April's in her eyes. It is love's spring,  
 FTLN 1587 And these the showers to bring it on.—Be cheerful.

OCTAVIA, *〔to Caesar〕*

FTLN 1588 Sir, look well to my husband's house, and—

CAESAR

FTLN 1589 What, Octavia?  
 FTLN 1590 OCTAVIA I'll tell you in your ear. 55  
*〔Caesar and Octavia walk aside.〕*

ANTONY

FTLN 1591 Her tongue will not obey her heart, nor can

FTLN 1592	Her heart inform her tongue—the swan’s-down	
FTLN 1593	feather	
FTLN 1594	That stands upon the swell at the full of tide	
FTLN 1595	And neither way inclines.	60
FTLN 1596	ENOBARBUS, <i>aside to Agrippa</i> Will Caesar weep?	
FTLN 1597	AGRIPPA He has a cloud in ’s face.	
	ENOBARBUS	
FTLN 1598	He were the worse for that were he a horse;	
FTLN 1599	So is he being a man.	
FTLN 1600	AGRIPPA Why, Enobarbus,	65
FTLN 1601	When Antony found Julius Caesar dead,	
FTLN 1602	He cried almost to roaring. And he wept	
FTLN 1603	When at Philippi he found Brutus slain.	
	ENOBARBUS	
FTLN 1604	That year indeed he was troubled with a rheum.	
FTLN 1605	What willingly he did confound he wailed,	70
FTLN 1606	Believe ’t, till I <i>wept</i> too.	
FTLN 1607	CAESAR, <i>coming forward with Octavia</i> No, sweet Octavia,	
FTLN 1608	You shall hear from me still. The time shall not	
FTLN 1609	Outgo my thinking on you.	
FTLN 1610	ANTONY Come, sir, come,	75
FTLN 1611	I’ll wrestle with you in my strength of love.	
FTLN 1612	Look, here I have you, thus I let you go,	
FTLN 1613	And give you to the gods.	
FTLN 1614	CAESAR Adieu, be happy.	
	LEPIDUS, <i>to Antony</i>	
FTLN 1615	Let all the number of the stars give light	80
FTLN 1616	To thy fair way.	
FTLN 1617	CAESAR Farewell, farewell. <i>Kisses Octavia.</i>	
FTLN 1618	ANTONY Farewell.	
	<i>Trumpets sound. They exit.</i>	



CLEOPATRA

FTLN 1642 I think so, Charmian: dull of tongue, and  
FTLN 1643 dwarfish!— 25

FTLN 1644 What majesty is in her gait? Remember,  
FTLN 1645 If e'er thou 'looked'st' on majesty.

FTLN 1646 MESSENGER She creeps.

FTLN 1647 Her motion and her station are as one.  
FTLN 1648 She shows a body rather than a life, 30  
FTLN 1649 A statue than a breather.

FTLN 1650 CLEOPATRA Is this certain?

MESSENGER  
FTLN 1651 Or I have no observance.

FTLN 1652 CHARMIAN Three in Egypt  
FTLN 1653 Cannot make better note. 35

FTLN 1654 CLEOPATRA He's very knowing.

FTLN 1655 I do perceive 't. There's nothing in her yet.

FTLN 1656 The fellow has good judgment.

FTLN 1657 CHARMIAN Excellent.

FTLN 1658 CLEOPATRA, 'to Messenger' Guess at her years, I  
FTLN 1659 prithee. 40

FTLN 1660 MESSENGER Madam, she was a widow.

FTLN 1661 CLEOPATRA Widow? Charmian, hark.

FTLN 1662 MESSENGER And I do think she's thirty.

CLEOPATRA  
FTLN 1663 Bear'st thou her face in mind? Is 't long or round? 45

FTLN 1664 MESSENGER Round even to faultiness.

CLEOPATRA  
FTLN 1665 For the most part, too, they are foolish that are so.  
FTLN 1666 Her hair what color?

FTLN 1667 MESSENGER Brown, madam, and her forehead  
FTLN 1668 As low as she would wish it. 50

FTLN 1669 CLEOPATRA, 'giving money' There's gold for thee.

FTLN 1670 Thou must not take my former sharpness ill.

FTLN 1671 I will employ thee back again. I find thee

FTLN 1672 Most fit for business. Go, make thee ready.

FTLN 1673 Our letters are prepared. 'Messenger exits.' 55

FTLN 1674 CHARMIAN A proper man.  
 CLEOPATRA  
 FTLN 1675 Indeed he is so. I repent me much  
 FTLN 1676 That so I harried him. Why, methinks, by him,  
 FTLN 1677 This creature's no such thing.  
 FTLN 1678 CHARMIAN Nothing, madam. 60  
 CLEOPATRA  
 FTLN 1679 The man hath seen some majesty, and should know.  
 CHARMIAN  
 FTLN 1680 Hath he seen majesty? Isis else defend,  
 FTLN 1681 And serving you so long!  
 CLEOPATRA  
 FTLN 1682 I have one thing more to ask him yet, good  
 FTLN 1683 Charmian, 65  
 FTLN 1684 But 'tis no matter. Thou shalt bring him to me  
 FTLN 1685 Where I will write. All may be well enough.  
 FTLN 1686 CHARMIAN I warrant you, madam.

*They exit.*

「Scene 4」

*Enter Antony and Octavia.*

ANTONY  
 FTLN 1687 Nay, nay, Octavia, not only that—  
 FTLN 1688 That were excusable, that and thousands more  
 FTLN 1689 Of semblable import—but he hath waged  
 FTLN 1690 New wars 'gainst Pompey; made his will and read it  
 FTLN 1691 To public ear; 5  
 FTLN 1692 Spoke scantily of me; when perforce he could not  
 FTLN 1693 But pay me terms of honor, cold and sickly  
 FTLN 1694 He vented 「them,」 most narrow measure lent me;  
 FTLN 1695 When the best hint was given him, he not 「took 't,」  
 FTLN 1696 Or did it from his teeth. 10  
 FTLN 1697 OCTAVIA O, my good lord,

FTLN 1698	Believe not all, or if you must believe,	
FTLN 1699	Stomach not all. A more unhappy lady,	
FTLN 1700	If this division chance, ne'er stood between,	
FTLN 1701	Praying for both parts.	15
FTLN 1702	The good gods will mock me presently	
FTLN 1703	When I shall pray "O, bless my lord and husband!"	
FTLN 1704	Undo that prayer by crying out as loud	
FTLN 1705	"O, bless my brother!" Husband win, win brother	
FTLN 1706	Prays and destroys the prayer; no midway	20
FTLN 1707	'Twixt these extremes at all.	
FTLN 1708	ANTONY	Gentle Octavia,
FTLN 1709	Let your best love draw to that point which seeks	
FTLN 1710	Best to preserve it. If I lose mine honor,	
FTLN 1711	I lose myself; better I were not yours	25
FTLN 1712	Than 「yours」 so branchless. But, as you requested,	
FTLN 1713	Yourself shall go between 's. The meantime, lady,	
FTLN 1714	I'll raise the preparation of a war	
FTLN 1715	Shall stain your brother. Make your soonest haste,	
FTLN 1716	So your desires are yours.	30
FTLN 1717	OCTAVIA	Thanks to my lord.
FTLN 1718	The Jove of power make me, most weak, most weak,	
FTLN 1719	「Your」 reconciler. Wars 'twixt you twain would be	
FTLN 1720	As if the world should cleave, and that slain men	
FTLN 1721	Should solder up the rift.	35
FTLN 1722	ANTONY	When it appears to you where this begins,
FTLN 1723	Turn your displeasure that way, for our faults	
FTLN 1724	Can never be so equal that your love	
FTLN 1725	Can equally move with them. Provide your going;	
FTLN 1726	Choose your own company, and command what cost	40
FTLN 1727	Your heart 「has」 mind to.	

*They exit.*

## [Scene 5]

*Enter Enobarbus and Eros.*

FTLN 1728	ENOBARBUS	How now, friend Eros?	
FTLN 1729	EROS	There's strange news come, sir.	
FTLN 1730	ENOBARBUS	What, man?	
FTLN 1731	EROS	Caesar and Lepidus have made wars upon	
FTLN 1732		Pompey.	5
FTLN 1733	ENOBARBUS	This is old. What is the success?	
FTLN 1734	EROS	Caesar, having made use of him in the wars	
FTLN 1735		'gainst Pompey, presently denied him rivalry,	
FTLN 1736		would not let him partake in the glory of the action;	
FTLN 1737		and, not resting here, accuses him of letters he had	10
FTLN 1738		formerly wrote to Pompey; upon his own appeal	
FTLN 1739		seizes him. So the poor third is up, till death enlarge	
FTLN 1740		his confine.	
	ENOBARBUS		
FTLN 1741		Then, [world,] thou [hast] a pair of chaps, no more,	
FTLN 1742		And throw between them all the food thou hast,	15
FTLN 1743		They'll grind [the one] the other. Where's Antony?	
	EROS		
FTLN 1744		He's walking in the garden, thus, and spurns	
FTLN 1745		The rush that lies before him; cries "Fool Lepidus!"	
FTLN 1746		And threatens the throat of that his officer	
FTLN 1747		That murdered Pompey.	20
FTLN 1748	ENOBARBUS	Our great navy's rigged.	
	EROS		
FTLN 1749		For Italy and Caesar. More, Domitius:	
FTLN 1750		My lord desires you presently. My news	
FTLN 1751		I might have told hereafter.	
FTLN 1752	ENOBARBUS	'Twill be naught,	25
FTLN 1753		But let it be. Bring me to Antony.	
FTLN 1754	EROS	Come, sir.	

*They exit.*

## [Scene 6]

*Enter Agrippa, Maecenas, and Caesar.*

CAESAR

FTLN 1755 Contemning Rome, he has done all this and more  
 FTLN 1756 In Alexandria. Here's the manner of 't:  
 FTLN 1757 I' th' marketplace, on a tribunal silvered,  
 FTLN 1758 Cleopatra and himself in chairs of gold  
 FTLN 1759 Were publicly enthroned. At the feet sat 5  
 FTLN 1760 Caesarion, whom they call my father's son,  
 FTLN 1761 And all the unlawful issue that their lust  
 FTLN 1762 Since then hath made between them. Unto her  
 FTLN 1763 He gave the stablishment of Egypt, made her  
 FTLN 1764 Of lower Syria, Cyprus, Lydia, 10  
 FTLN 1765 Absolute queen.

MAECENAS This in the public eye?

CAESAR

FTLN 1767 I' th' common showplace where they exercise.  
 FTLN 1768 His sons [he there] proclaimed the [kings] of kings.  
 FTLN 1769 Great Media, Parthia, and Armenia 15  
 FTLN 1770 He gave to Alexander; to Ptolemy he assigned  
 FTLN 1771 Syria, Cilicia, and Phoenicia. She  
 FTLN 1772 In th' habiliments of the goddess Isis  
 FTLN 1773 That day appeared, and oft before gave audience,  
 FTLN 1774 As 'tis reported, so. 20

MAECENAS Let Rome be thus informed.

AGRIPPA

FTLN 1776 Who, queasy with his insolence already,  
 FTLN 1777 Will their good thoughts call from him.

CAESAR

FTLN 1778 The people knows it and have now received  
 FTLN 1779 His accusations. 25

AGRIPPA Who does he accuse?

CAESAR

FTLN 1781 Caesar, and that, having in Sicily  
 FTLN 1782 Sextus Pompeius spoiled, we had not rated him  
 FTLN 1783 His part o' th' isle. Then does he say he lent me



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FTLN 1812	The ostentation of our love, which, left unshown,	
FTLN 1813	Is often left unloved. We should have met you	
FTLN 1814	By sea and land, supplying every stage	60
FTLN 1815	With an augmented greeting.	
FTLN 1816	OCTAVIA	Good my lord,
FTLN 1817	To come thus was I not constrained, but did it	
FTLN 1818	On my free will. My lord, Mark Antony,	
FTLN 1819	Hearing that you prepared for war, acquainted	65
FTLN 1820	My grievèd ear withal, whereon I begged	
FTLN 1821	His pardon for return.	
FTLN 1822	CAESAR	Which soon he granted,
FTLN 1823	Being an abstract 'tween his lust and him.	
FTLN 1824	OCTAVIA	Do not say so, my lord.
FTLN 1825	CAESAR	I have eyes upon him,
FTLN 1826	And his affairs come to me on the wind.	
FTLN 1827	Where is he now?	
FTLN 1828	OCTAVIA	My lord, in Athens.
FTLN 1829	CAESAR	No, my most wrongèd sister. Cleopatra
FTLN 1830	Hath nodded him to her. He hath given his empire	75
FTLN 1831	Up to a whore, who now are levying	
FTLN 1832	The kings o' th' Earth for war. He hath assembled	
FTLN 1833	Bocchus, the King of Libya; Archelaus	
FTLN 1834	Of Cappadocia; Philadelphos, King	80
FTLN 1835	Of Paphlagonia; the Thracian king, Adallas;	
FTLN 1836	King Manchus of Arabia; King of Pont;	
FTLN 1837	Herod of Jewry; Mithridates, King	
FTLN 1838	Of Comagen; Polemon and Amyntas,	
FTLN 1839	The Kings of Mede and Lycaonia,	85
FTLN 1840	With a more larger list of scepters.	
FTLN 1841	OCTAVIA	Ay me, most wretched,
FTLN 1842	That have my heart parted betwixt two friends	
FTLN 1843	That does afflict each other!	
FTLN 1844	CAESAR	Welcome hither.
FTLN 1845	Your letters did withhold our breaking forth	90

FTLN 1846 Till we perceived both how you were wrong led  
 FTLN 1847 And we in negligent danger. Cheer your heart.  
 FTLN 1848 Be you not troubled with the time, which drives  
 FTLN 1849 O'er your content these strong necessities, 95  
 FTLN 1850 But let determined things to destiny  
 FTLN 1851 Hold unbewailed their way. Welcome to Rome,  
 FTLN 1852 Nothing more dear to me. You are abused  
 FTLN 1853 Beyond the mark of thought, and the high gods,  
 FTLN 1854 To do you justice, makes his ministers 100  
 FTLN 1855 Of us and those that love you. Best of comfort,  
 FTLN 1856 And ever welcome to us.

FTLN 1857 AGRIPPA Welcome, lady.  
 FTLN 1858 MAECENAS Welcome, dear madam.

FTLN 1859 Each heart in Rome does love and pity you; 105  
 FTLN 1860 Only th' adulterous Antony, most large  
 FTLN 1861 In his abominations, turns you off  
 FTLN 1862 And gives his potent regiment to a trull  
 FTLN 1863 That noises it against us.

FTLN 1864 OCTAVIA, *['to Caesar']* Is it so, sir? 110  
 CAESAR

FTLN 1865 Most certain. Sister, welcome. Pray you  
 FTLN 1866 Be ever known to patience. My dear'st sister!

*They exit.*

*['Scene 7']*

*Enter Cleopatra and Enobarbus.*

CLEOPATRA  
 FTLN 1867 I will be even with thee, doubt it not.  
 FTLN 1868 ENOBARBUS But why, why, why?  
 CLEOPATRA  
 FTLN 1869 Thou hast forspoke my being in these wars  
 FTLN 1870 And say'st it *['is']* not fit.  
 FTLN 1871 ENOBARBUS Well, is it, is it? 5

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 1872 'Is 't not denounced against us? Why should not we  
FTLN 1873 Be there in person?

FTLN 1874 ENOBARBUS Well, I could reply:

FTLN 1875 If we should serve with horse and mares together,  
FTLN 1876 The horse were merely lost. The mares would bear 10  
FTLN 1877 A soldier and his horse.

FTLN 1878 CLEOPATRA What is 't you say?

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 1879 Your presence needs must puzzle Antony,  
FTLN 1880 Take from his heart, take from his brain, from 's time  
FTLN 1881 What should not then be spared. He is already 15  
FTLN 1882 Traduced for levity, and 'tis said in Rome  
FTLN 1883 That Photinus, an eunuch, and your maids  
FTLN 1884 Manage this war.

FTLN 1885 CLEOPATRA Sink Rome, and their tongues rot

FTLN 1886 That speak against us! A charge we bear i' th' war, 20  
FTLN 1887 And as the president of my kingdom will  
FTLN 1888 Appear there for a man. Speak not against it.  
FTLN 1889 I will not stay behind.

*Enter Antony and Canidius.*

FTLN 1890 ENOBARBUS Nay, I have done.

FTLN 1891 Here comes the Emperor. 25

FTLN 1892 ANTONY Is it not strange, Canidius,

FTLN 1893 That from Tarentum and Brundusium  
FTLN 1894 He could so quickly cut the Ionian Sea  
FTLN 1895 And take in Toryne?—You have heard on 't, sweet?

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 1896 Celerity is never more admired 30  
FTLN 1897 Than by the negligent.

FTLN 1898 ANTONY A good rebuke,

FTLN 1899 Which might have well becomed the best of men,  
FTLN 1900 To taunt at slackness.—Canidius, we will fight  
FTLN 1901 With him by sea. 35

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FTLN 1902	CLEOPATRA	By sea, what else?	
FTLN 1903	CANIDIUS	Why will	
FTLN 1904		My lord do so?	
FTLN 1905	ANTONY	For that he dares us to 't.	
	ENOBARBUS		
FTLN 1906		So hath my lord dared him to single fight.	40
	CANIDIUS		
FTLN 1907		Ay, and to wage this battle at Pharsalia,	
FTLN 1908		Where Caesar fought with Pompey. But these offers,	
FTLN 1909		Which serve not for his vantage, he shakes off,	
FTLN 1910		And so should you.	
FTLN 1911	ENOBARBUS	Your ships are not well manned,	45
FTLN 1912		Your mariners are muleteers, reapers, people	
FTLN 1913		Engrossed by swift impress. In Caesar's fleet	
FTLN 1914		Are those that often have 'gainst Pompey fought.	
FTLN 1915		Their ships are yare, yours heavy. No disgrace	
FTLN 1916		Shall fall you for refusing him at sea,	50
FTLN 1917		Being prepared for land.	
FTLN 1918	ANTONY	By sea, by sea.	
	ENOBARBUS		
FTLN 1919		Most worthy sir, you therein throw away	
FTLN 1920		The absolute soldiership you have by land,	
FTLN 1921		Distract your army, which doth most consist	55
FTLN 1922		Of war-marked footmen, leave unexecuted	
FTLN 1923		Your own renownèd knowledge, quite forgo	
FTLN 1924		The way which promises assurance, and	
FTLN 1925		Give up yourself merely to chance and hazard	
FTLN 1926		From firm security.	60
FTLN 1927	ANTONY	I'll fight at sea.	
	CLEOPATRA		
FTLN 1928		I have sixty sails, Caesar none better.	
	ANTONY		
FTLN 1929		Our overplus of shipping will we burn,	
FTLN 1930		And with the rest full-manned, from th' head of	
FTLN 1931		Actium	65

FTLN 1932 Beat th' approaching Caesar. But if we fail,  
FTLN 1933 We then can do 't at land.

*Enter a Messenger.*

FTLN 1934 Thy business?

MESSENGER

FTLN 1935 The news is true, my lord; he is descried.

FTLN 1936 Caesar has taken Toryne. [He exits.] 70

ANTONY

FTLN 1937 Can he be there in person? 'Tis impossible;

FTLN 1938 Strange that his power should be. Canidius,

FTLN 1939 Our nineteen legions thou shalt hold by land,

FTLN 1940 And our twelve thousand horse. We'll to our ship.—

FTLN 1941 Away, my Thetis. 75

*Enter a Soldier.*

FTLN 1942 How now, worthy soldier?

SOLDIER

FTLN 1943 O noble emperor, do not fight by sea!

FTLN 1944 Trust not to rotten planks. Do you misdoubt

FTLN 1945 This sword and these my wounds? Let th' Egyptians

FTLN 1946 And the Phoenicians go a-ducking. We 80

FTLN 1947 Have used to conquer standing on the earth

FTLN 1948 And fighting foot to foot.

FTLN 1949 ANTONY Well, well, away.

*Antony, Cleopatra, and Enobarbus exit.*

SOLDIER

FTLN 1950 By Hercules, I think I am i' th' right.

CANIDIUS

FTLN 1951 Soldier, thou art, but his whole action grows 85

FTLN 1952 Not in the power on 't. So our leader's led,

FTLN 1953 And we are women's men.

FTLN 1954 SOLDIER You keep by land

FTLN 1955 The legions and the horse whole, do you not?

[CANIDIUS]

FTLN 1956 Marcus Octavius, Marcus Justeius, 90

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FTLN 1957 Publicola, and Caelius are for sea,  
 FTLN 1958 But we keep whole by land. This speed of Caesar's  
 FTLN 1959 Carries beyond belief.  
 FTLN 1960 SOLDIER While he was yet in Rome,  
 FTLN 1961 His power went out in such distractions as 95  
 FTLN 1962 Beguiled all spies.  
 FTLN 1963 CANIDIUS Who's his lieutenant, hear you?  
 SOLDIER  
 FTLN 1964 They say one Taurus.  
 FTLN 1965 CANIDIUS Well I know the man.

*Enter a Messenger.*

FTLN 1966 MESSENGER The Emperor calls Canidius. 100  
 CANIDIUS  
 FTLN 1967 With news the time's <sup>in</sup> labor, and throws forth  
 FTLN 1968 Each minute some.

*They exit.*

<sup>Scene 8</sup>

*Enter Caesar with his army, <sup>and Taurus,</sup> marching.*

FTLN 1969 CAESAR Taurus!  
 FTLN 1970 TAURUS My lord?  
 CAESAR  
 FTLN 1971 Strike not by land, keep whole. Provoke not battle  
 FTLN 1972 Till we have done at sea. Do not exceed  
 FTLN 1973 The prescript of this scroll. <sup>Hands him a scroll.</sup> 5  
 FTLN 1974 Our fortune lies  
 FTLN 1975 Upon this jump.

<sup>They</sup> *exit.*

## [Scene 9]

*Enter Antony and Enobarbus.*

ANTONY

FTLN 1976 Set we our squadrons on yond side o' th' hill  
 FTLN 1977 In eye of Caesar's battle, from which place  
 FTLN 1978 We may the number of the ships behold  
 FTLN 1979 And so proceed accordingly.

[*They*] *exit.*

## [Scene 10]

*Canidius marcheth with his land army one way  
 over the stage, and Taurus the lieutenant of Caesar  
 the other way. After their going in is heard the  
 noise of a sea fight.*

*Alarum. Enter Enobarbus.*

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 1980 Naught, naught, all naught! I can behold no longer.  
 FTLN 1981 Th' Antoniad, the Egyptian admiral,  
 FTLN 1982 With all their sixty, fly and turn the rudder.  
 FTLN 1983 To see 't mine eyes are blasted.

*Enter Scarus.*

FTLN 1984	SCARUS	Gods and goddesses,	5
FTLN 1985		All the whole synod of them!	
FTLN 1986	ENOBARBUS	What's thy passion?	
	SCARUS		
FTLN 1987		The greater cantle of the world is lost	
FTLN 1988		With very ignorance. We have kissed away	
FTLN 1989		Kingdoms and provinces.	10
FTLN 1990	ENOBARBUS	How appears the fight?	
	SCARUS		
FTLN 1991		On our side, like the tokened pestilence,	
FTLN 1992		Where death is sure. Yon ribaudred nag of Egypt,	
FTLN 1993		Whom leprosy o'ertake, i' th' midst o' th' fight,	
FTLN 1994		When vantage like a pair of twins appeared	15

FTLN 1995 Both as the same—or, rather, ours the elder—  
 FTLN 1996 The breeze upon her like a cow in 「June,」  
 FTLN 1997 Hoists sails and flies.  
 FTLN 1998 ENOBARBUS That I beheld.  
 FTLN 1999 Mine eyes did sicken at the sight and could not 20  
 FTLN 2000 Endure a further view.  
 FTLN 2001 SCARUS She once being loofed,  
 FTLN 2002 The noble ruin of her magic, Antony,  
 FTLN 2003 Claps on his sea-wing and, like a doting mallard,  
 FTLN 2004 Leaving the fight in height, flies after her. 25  
 FTLN 2005 I never saw an action of such shame.  
 FTLN 2006 Experience, manhood, honor ne'er before  
 FTLN 2007 Did violate so itself.  
 FTLN 2008 ENOBARBUS Alack, alack.

*Enter Canidius.*

CANIDIUS  
 FTLN 2009 Our fortune on the sea is out of breath 30  
 FTLN 2010 And sinks most lamentably. Had our general  
 FTLN 2011 Been what he knew himself, it had gone well.  
 FTLN 2012 O, 「he」 has given example for our flight  
 FTLN 2013 Most grossly by his own.  
 ENOBARBUS  
 FTLN 2014 Ay, are you thereabouts? Why then goodnight 35  
 FTLN 2015 indeed.  
 FTLN 2016 CANIDIUS Toward Peloponnesus are they fled.  
 SCARUS  
 FTLN 2017 'Tis easy to 't, and there I will attend  
 FTLN 2018 What further comes. 「*He exits.*」  
 FTLN 2019 CANIDIUS To Caesar will I render 40  
 FTLN 2020 My legions and my horse. Six kings already  
 FTLN 2021 Show me the way of yielding. 「*He exits.*」  
 FTLN 2022 ENOBARBUS I'll yet follow  
 FTLN 2023 The wounded chance of Antony, though my reason  
 FTLN 2024 Sits in the wind against me. 45  
 「*He exits.*」

## [Scene 11]

*Enter Antony with Attendants.*

ANTONY

FTLN 2025 Hark, the land bids me tread no more upon 't.  
 FTLN 2026 It is ashamed to bear me. Friends, come hither.  
 FTLN 2027 I am so lated in the world that I  
 FTLN 2028 Have lost my way forever. I have a ship  
 FTLN 2029 Laden with gold. Take that, divide it. Fly, 5  
 FTLN 2030 And make your peace with Caesar.

FTLN 2031 ALL Fly? Not we!

ANTONY

FTLN 2032 I have fled myself and have instructed cowards  
 FTLN 2033 To run and show their shoulders. Friends, begone.  
 FTLN 2034 I have myself resolved upon a course 10  
 FTLN 2035 Which has no need of you. Begone.  
 FTLN 2036 My treasure's in the harbor; take it. O,  
 FTLN 2037 I followed that I blush to look upon!  
 FTLN 2038 My very hairs do mutiny, for the white  
 FTLN 2039 Reprove the brown for rashness, and they them 15  
 FTLN 2040 For fear and doting. Friends, begone. You shall  
 FTLN 2041 Have letters from me to some friends that will  
 FTLN 2042 Sweep your way for you. Pray you look not sad,  
 FTLN 2043 Nor make replies of loathness. Take the hint  
 FTLN 2044 Which my despair proclaims. Let [that] be left 20  
 FTLN 2045 Which leaves itself. To the seaside straightway!  
 FTLN 2046 I will possess you of that ship and treasure.  
 FTLN 2047 Leave me, I pray, a little—pray you, now,  
 FTLN 2048 Nay, do so—for indeed I have lost command.  
 FTLN 2049 Therefore I pray you—I'll see you by and by. 25

*[Attendants move aside. Antony] sits down.**Enter Cleopatra led by Charmian, [Iras,] and Eros.*

EROS

FTLN 2050 Nay, gentle madam, to him, comfort him.

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FTLN 2051	IRAS	Do, most dear queen.	
FTLN 2052	CHARMIAN	Do! Why, what else?	
FTLN 2053	CLEOPATRA	Let me sit down. O Juno!	「 <i>She sits down.</i> 」
FTLN 2054	ANTONY	No, no, no, no, no.	30
FTLN 2055	EROS	See you here, sir?	
FTLN 2056	ANTONY	Oh fie, fie, fie!	
FTLN 2057	CHARMIAN	Madam.	
FTLN 2058	IRAS	Madam, O good empress!	
FTLN 2059	EROS	Sir, sir—	35
	ANTONY		
FTLN 2060		Yes, my lord, yes. He at Philippi kept	
FTLN 2061		His sword e'en like a dancer, while I struck	
FTLN 2062		The lean and wrinkled Cassius, and 'twas I	
FTLN 2063		That the mad Brutus ended. He alone	
FTLN 2064		Dealt on lieutenantry, and no practice had	40
FTLN 2065		In the brave squares of war, yet now—no matter.	
	CLEOPATRA		
FTLN 2066		Ah, stand by.	
FTLN 2067	EROS	The Queen, my lord, the Queen.	
	IRAS		
FTLN 2068		Go to him, madam; speak to him.	
FTLN 2069		He's unqualified with very shame.	45
FTLN 2070	CLEOPATRA, 「 <i>rising</i> 」	Well, then, sustain me. O!	
	EROS		
FTLN 2071		Most noble sir, arise. The Queen approaches.	
FTLN 2072		Her head's declined, and death will seize her but	
FTLN 2073		Your comfort makes the rescue.	
FTLN 2074	ANTONY	I have offended reputation,	50
FTLN 2075		A most un noble swerving.	
FTLN 2076	EROS	Sir, the Queen.	
	ANTONY, 「 <i>rising</i> 」		
FTLN 2077		O, whither hast them led me, Egypt? See	
FTLN 2078		How I convey my shame out of thine eyes,	
FTLN 2079		By looking back what I have left behind	55
FTLN 2080		'Stroyed in dishonor.	

FTLN 2081 CLEOPATRA O, my lord, my lord,  
 FTLN 2082 Forgive my fearful sails! I little thought  
 FTLN 2083 You would have followed.

FTLN 2084 ANTONY Egypt, thou knew'st too well 60  
 FTLN 2085 My heart was to thy rudder tied by th' strings,  
 FTLN 2086 And thou shouldst 「tow」 me after. O'er my spirit  
 FTLN 2087 「Thy」 full supremacy thou knew'st, and that  
 FTLN 2088 Thy beck might from the bidding of the gods  
 FTLN 2089 Command me. 65

FTLN 2090 CLEOPATRA O, my pardon!

FTLN 2091 ANTONY Now I must  
 FTLN 2092 To the young man send humble treaties, dodge  
 FTLN 2093 And palter in the shifts of lowness, who  
 FTLN 2094 With half the bulk o' th' world played as I pleased, 70  
 FTLN 2095 Making and marring fortunes. You did know  
 FTLN 2096 How much you were my conqueror, and that  
 FTLN 2097 My sword, made weak by my affection, would  
 FTLN 2098 Obey it on all cause.

FTLN 2099 CLEOPATRA Pardon, pardon! 75  
 ANTONY  
 FTLN 2100 Fall not a tear, I say; one of them rates  
 FTLN 2101 All that is won and lost. Give me a kiss. 「*They kiss.*」  
 FTLN 2102 Even this repays me.—  
 FTLN 2103 We sent our schoolmaster. Is he come back?—  
 FTLN 2104 Love, I am full of lead.—Some wine 80  
 FTLN 2105 Within there, and our viands! Fortune knows  
 FTLN 2106 We scorn her most when most she offers blows.

*They exit.*

「Scene 12」

*Enter Caesar, Agrippa, 「Thidias,」 and  
 Dolabella, with others.*

CAESAR  
 FTLN 2107 Let him appear that's come from Antony.  
 FTLN 2108 Know you him?

FTLN 2109 DOLABELLA Caesar, 'tis his schoolmaster—  
 FTLN 2110 An argument that he is plucked, when hither  
 FTLN 2111 He sends so poor a pinion of his wing, 5  
 FTLN 2112 Which had superfluous kings for messengers  
 FTLN 2113 Not many moons gone by.

*Enter Ambassador from Antony.*

FTLN 2114 CAESAR Approach, and speak.  
 AMBASSADOR  
 FTLN 2115 Such as I am, I come from Antony.  
 FTLN 2116 I was of late as petty to his ends 10  
 FTLN 2117 As is the morn-dew on the myrtle leaf  
 FTLN 2118 To his grand sea.

FTLN 2119 CAESAR Be 't so. Declare thine office.  
 AMBASSADOR  
 FTLN 2120 Lord of his fortunes he salutes thee, and  
 FTLN 2121 Requires to live in Egypt, which not granted, 15  
 FTLN 2122 He 'lessens' his requests, and to thee sues  
 FTLN 2123 To let him breathe between the heavens and Earth,  
 FTLN 2124 A private man in Athens. This for him.  
 FTLN 2125 Next, Cleopatra does confess thy greatness,  
 FTLN 2126 Submits her to thy might, and of thee craves 20  
 FTLN 2127 The circle of the Ptolemies for her heirs,  
 FTLN 2128 Now hazarded to thy grace.

FTLN 2129 CAESAR For Antony,  
 FTLN 2130 I have no ears to his request. The Queen  
 FTLN 2131 Of audience nor desire shall fail, so she 25  
 FTLN 2132 From Egypt drive her all-disgracèd friend,  
 FTLN 2133 Or take his life there. This if she perform,  
 FTLN 2134 She shall not sue unheard. So to them both.

AMBASSADOR  
 FTLN 2135 Fortune pursue thee!  
 FTLN 2136 CAESAR Bring him through the bands. 30

*['Ambassador exits, with Attendants.]*  
 FTLN 2137 *['To Thidias.]* To try thy eloquence now 'tis time.  
 FTLN 2138 Dispatch.

FTLN 2139 From Antony win Cleopatra. Promise,  
 FTLN 2140 And in our name, what she requires; add more,  
 FTLN 2141 From thine invention, offers. Women are not 35  
 FTLN 2142 In their best fortunes strong, but want will perjure  
 FTLN 2143 The ne'er-touched vestal. Try thy cunning, Thidias.  
 FTLN 2144 Make thine own edict for thy pains, which we  
 FTLN 2145 Will answer as a law.  
 FTLN 2146 THIDIAS Caesar, I go. 40  
 CAESAR  
 FTLN 2147 Observe how Antony becomes his flaw,  
 FTLN 2148 And what thou think'st his very action speaks  
 FTLN 2149 In every power that moves.  
 FTLN 2150 THIDIAS Caesar, I shall.  
*They exit.*

## [Scene 13]

*Enter Cleopatra, Enobarbus, Charmian, and Iras.*

CLEOPATRA  
 FTLN 2151 What shall we do, Enobarbus?  
 FTLN 2152 ENOBARBUS Think, and die.  
 CLEOPATRA  
 FTLN 2153 Is Antony or we in fault for this?  
 ENOBARBUS  
 FTLN 2154 Antony only, that would make his will  
 FTLN 2155 Lord of his reason. What though you fled 5  
 FTLN 2156 From that great face of war, whose several ranges  
 FTLN 2157 Frighted each other? Why should he follow?  
 FTLN 2158 The itch of his affection should not then  
 FTLN 2159 Have nicked his captainship, at such a point,  
 FTLN 2160 When half to half the world opposed, he being 10  
 FTLN 2161 The merèd question. 'Twas a shame no less  
 FTLN 2162 Than was his loss, to course your flying flags  
 FTLN 2163 And leave his navy gazing.  
 FTLN 2164 CLEOPATRA Prithee, peace.

*Enter the Ambassador with Antony.*

FTLN 2165	ANTONY	Is that his answer?	15
FTLN 2166	AMBASSADOR	Ay, my lord.	
	ANTONY		
FTLN 2167		The Queen shall then have courtesy, so she	
FTLN 2168		Will yield us up?	
FTLN 2169	AMBASSADOR	He says so.	
FTLN 2170	ANTONY	Let her know 't.—	20
FTLN 2171		To the boy Caesar send this grizzled head,	
FTLN 2172		And he will fill thy wishes to the brim	
FTLN 2173		With principalities.	
FTLN 2174	CLEOPATRA	That head, my lord?	
	ANTONY, <i>['to Ambassador']</i>		
FTLN 2175		To him again. Tell him he wears the rose	25
FTLN 2176		Of youth upon him, from which the world should	
FTLN 2177		note	
FTLN 2178		Something particular: his coin, ships, legions	
FTLN 2179		May be a coward's, whose ministers would prevail	
FTLN 2180		Under the service of a child as soon	30
FTLN 2181		As i' th' command of Caesar. I dare him therefore	
FTLN 2182		To lay his gay <i>['caparisons']</i> apart	
FTLN 2183		And answer me declined, sword against sword,	
FTLN 2184		Ourselves alone. I'll write it. Follow me.	
		<i>['Antony and Ambassador exit.']</i>	
	ENOBARBUS, <i>['aside']</i>		
FTLN 2185		Yes, like enough, high-battled Caesar will	35
FTLN 2186		Unstate his happiness and be staged to th' show	
FTLN 2187		Against a sworder! I see men's judgments are	
FTLN 2188		A parcel of their fortunes, and things outward	
FTLN 2189		Do draw the inward quality after them	
FTLN 2190		To suffer all alike. That he should dream,	40
FTLN 2191		Knowing all measures, the full Caesar will	
FTLN 2192		Answer his emptiness! Caesar, thou hast subdued	
FTLN 2193		His judgment too.	

*Enter a Servant.*

FTLN 2194 SERVANT A messenger from Caesar.  
 CLEOPATRA  
 FTLN 2195 What, no more ceremony? See, my women, 45  
 FTLN 2196 Against the blown rose may they stop their nose  
 FTLN 2197 That kneeled unto the buds.—Admit him, sir.  
「*Servant exits.*」

ENOBARBUS, 「*aside*」  
 FTLN 2198 Mine honesty and I begin to square.  
 FTLN 2199 The loyalty well held to fools does make  
 FTLN 2200 Our faith mere folly. Yet he that can endure 50  
 FTLN 2201 To follow with allegiance a fall'n lord  
 FTLN 2202 Does conquer him that did his master conquer,  
 FTLN 2203 And earns a place i' th' story.

*Enter Thidias.*

FTLN 2204 CLEOPATRA Caesar's will?  
 THIDIAS  
 FTLN 2205 Hear it apart. 55  
 FTLN 2206 CLEOPATRA None but friends. Say boldly.  
 THIDIAS  
 FTLN 2207 So haply are they friends to Antony.  
 ENOBARBUS  
 FTLN 2208 He needs as many, sir, as Caesar has,  
 FTLN 2209 Or needs not us. If Caesar please, our master  
 FTLN 2210 Will leap to be his friend. For us, you know 60  
 FTLN 2211 Whose he is we are, and that is Caesar's.  
 FTLN 2212 THIDIAS So.—  
 FTLN 2213 Thus then, thou most renowned: Caesar entreats  
 FTLN 2214 Not to consider in what case thou stand'st  
 FTLN 2215 Further than he is 「*Caesar.*」 65  
 FTLN 2216 CLEOPATRA Go on; right royal.  
 THIDIAS  
 FTLN 2217 He knows that you embrace not Antony  
 FTLN 2218 As you did love, but as you feared him.

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FTLN 2219	CLEOPATRA	O!	
	THIDIAS		
FTLN 2220		The scars upon your honor therefore he	70
FTLN 2221		Does pity as constrained blemishes,	
FTLN 2222		Not as deserved.	
FTLN 2223	CLEOPATRA	He is a god and knows	
FTLN 2224		What is most right. Mine honor was not yielded,	
FTLN 2225		But conquered merely.	75
FTLN 2226	ENOBARBUS, <i>['aside']</i>	To be sure of that,	
FTLN 2227		I will ask Antony. Sir, sir, thou art so leaky	
FTLN 2228		That we must leave thee to thy sinking, for	
FTLN 2229		Thy dearest quit thee. <i>Enobarbus exits.</i>	
FTLN 2230	THIDIAS	Shall I say to Caesar	80
FTLN 2231		What you require of him? For he partly begs	
FTLN 2232		To be desired to give. It much would please him	
FTLN 2233		That of his fortunes you should make a staff	
FTLN 2234		To lean upon. But it would warm his spirits	
FTLN 2235		To hear from me you had left Antony	85
FTLN 2236		And put yourself under his shroud,	
FTLN 2237		The universal landlord.	
FTLN 2238	CLEOPATRA	What's your name?	
	THIDIAS		
FTLN 2239		My name is Thidias.	
FTLN 2240	CLEOPATRA	Most kind messenger,	90
FTLN 2241		Say to great Caesar this in <i>['deputation:']</i>	
FTLN 2242		I kiss his conqu'ring hand. Tell him I am prompt	
FTLN 2243		To lay my crown at 's feet, and there to kneel.	
FTLN 2244		Tell him, from his all-obeying breath I hear	
FTLN 2245		The doom of Egypt.	95
FTLN 2246	THIDIAS	'Tis your noblest course.	
FTLN 2247		Wisdom and fortune combating together,	
FTLN 2248		If that the former dare but what it can,	
FTLN 2249		No chance may shake it. Give me grace to lay	
FTLN 2250		My duty on your hand.	100
		<i>['She gives him her hand to kiss.']</i>	

FTLN 2251 CLEOPATRA Your Caesar's father oft,  
 FTLN 2252 When he hath mused of taking kingdoms in,  
 FTLN 2253 Bestowed his lips on that unworthy place  
 FTLN 2254 As it rained kisses.

*Enter Antony and Enobarbus.*

FTLN 2255 ANTONY Favours? By Jove that thunders! 105

FTLN 2256 What art thou, fellow?

FTLN 2257 THIDIAS One that but performs

FTLN 2258 The bidding of the fullest man and worthiest

FTLN 2259 To have command obeyed.

FTLN 2260 ENOBARBUS You will be whipped. 110

ANTONY, *calling for Servants*

FTLN 2261 Approach there!—Ah, you kite!—Now, gods and

FTLN 2262 devils,

FTLN 2263 Authority melts from me. Of late when I cried “Ho!”

FTLN 2264 Like boys unto a muss kings would start forth

FTLN 2265 And cry “Your will?” Have you no ears? I am 115

FTLN 2266 Antony yet.

*Enter Servants.*

FTLN 2267 Take hence this jack and whip him.

ENOBARBUS, *aside*

FTLN 2268 'Tis better playing with a lion's whelp

FTLN 2269 Than with an old one dying.

FTLN 2270 ANTONY Moon and stars! 120

FTLN 2271 Whip him! Were 't twenty of the greatest tributaries

FTLN 2272 That do acknowledge Caesar, should I find them

FTLN 2273 So saucy with the hand of she here—what's her

FTLN 2274 name

FTLN 2275 Since she was Cleopatra? Whip him, fellows, 125

FTLN 2276 Till like a boy you see him cringe his face

FTLN 2277 And whine aloud for mercy. Take him hence.

THIDIAS

FTLN 2278 Mark Antony—

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FTLN 2279	ANTONY	Tug him away. Being whipped,	
FTLN 2280		Bring him again. 「This」 jack of Caesar's shall	130
FTLN 2281		Bear us an errand to him.	
		<i>「Servants」 exit with Thidias.</i>	
FTLN 2282		<i>「To Cleopatra.」</i> You were half blasted ere I knew you.	
FTLN 2283		Ha!	
FTLN 2284		Have I my pillow left unpresse'd in Rome,	
FTLN 2285		Forborne the getting of a lawful race,	135
FTLN 2286		And by a gem of women, to be abused	
FTLN 2287		By one that looks on feeders?	
FTLN 2288	CLEOPATRA	Good my lord—	
FTLN 2289	ANTONY	You have been a boggler ever.	
FTLN 2290		But when we in our viciousness grow hard—	140
FTLN 2291		O, misery on 't!—the wise gods seel our eyes,	
FTLN 2292		In our own filth drop our clear judgments, make us	
FTLN 2293		Adore our errors, laugh at 's while we strut	
FTLN 2294		To our confusion.	
FTLN 2295	CLEOPATRA	O, is 't come to this?	145
	ANTONY		
FTLN 2296		I found you as a morsel cold upon	
FTLN 2297		Dead Caesar's trencher; nay, you were a fragment	
FTLN 2298		Of Gneius Pompey's, besides what hotter hours,	
FTLN 2299		Unregistered in vulgar fame, you have	
FTLN 2300		Luxuriously picked out. For I am sure,	150
FTLN 2301		Though you can guess what temperance should be,	
FTLN 2302		You know not what it is.	
FTLN 2303	CLEOPATRA	Wherefore is this?	
	ANTONY		
FTLN 2304		To let a fellow that will take rewards	
FTLN 2305		And say "God quit you!" be familiar with	155
FTLN 2306		My playfellow, your hand, this kingly seal	
FTLN 2307		And plighter of high hearts! O, that I were	
FTLN 2308		Upon the hill of Basan, to outroar	
FTLN 2309		The hornèd herd! For I have savage cause,	
FTLN 2310		And to proclaim it civilly were like	160

FTLN 2311 A haltered neck which does the hangman thank  
 FTLN 2312 For being yare about him.

*Enter a Servant with Thidias.*

FTLN 2313 Is he whipped?

FTLN 2314 SERVANT Soundly, my lord.

FTLN 2315 ANTONY Cried he? And begged he pardon? 165

FTLN 2316 SERVANT He did ask favor.

ANTONY, [to Thidias]

FTLN 2317 If that thy father live, let him repent

FTLN 2318 Thou wast not made his daughter; and be thou sorry

FTLN 2319 To follow Caesar in his triumph, since

FTLN 2320 Thou hast been whipped for following him. 170

FTLN 2321 Henceforth

FTLN 2322 The white hand of a lady fever thee;

FTLN 2323 Shake thou to look on 't. Get thee back to Caesar.

FTLN 2324 Tell him thy entertainment. Look thou say

FTLN 2325 He makes me angry with him; for he seems 175

FTLN 2326 Proud and disdainful, harping on what I am,

FTLN 2327 Not what he knew I was. He makes me angry,

FTLN 2328 And at this time most easy 'tis to do 't,

FTLN 2329 When my good stars that were my former guides

FTLN 2330 Have empty left their orbs and shot their fires 180

FTLN 2331 Into th' abysm of hell. If he mislike

FTLN 2332 My speech and what is done, tell him he has

FTLN 2333 Hipparchus, my enfranchèd bondman, whom

FTLN 2334 He may at pleasure whip, or hang, or torture,

FTLN 2335 As he shall like to quit me. Urge it thou. 185

FTLN 2336 Hence with thy stripes, begone! *Thidias exits.*

FTLN 2337 CLEOPATRA Have you done yet?

ANTONY

FTLN 2338 Alack, our terrene moon is now eclipsed,

FTLN 2339 And it portends alone the fall of Antony.

FTLN 2340 CLEOPATRA I must stay his time. 190

ANTONY

FTLN 2341 To flatter Caesar, would you mingle eyes  
FTLN 2342 With one that ties his points?

FTLN 2343 CLEOPATRA Not know me yet?

ANTONY

FTLN 2344 Coldhearted toward me?

FTLN 2345 CLEOPATRA Ah, dear, if I be so, 195

FTLN 2346 From my cold heart let heaven engender hail  
FTLN 2347 And poison it in the source, and the first stone  
FTLN 2348 Drop in my neck; as it determines, so

FTLN 2349 Dissolve my life! The next Caesarion <sup>1</sup>smite,<sup>1</sup>  
FTLN 2350 Till by degrees the memory of my womb, 200

FTLN 2351 Together with my brave Egyptians all,  
FTLN 2352 By the discandying of this pelleted storm  
FTLN 2353 Lie graveless till the flies and gnats of Nile  
FTLN 2354 Have buried them for prey!

FTLN 2355 ANTONY I am satisfied. 205

FTLN 2356 Caesar <sup>1</sup>sits<sup>1</sup> down in Alexandria, where  
FTLN 2357 I will oppose his fate. Our force by land  
FTLN 2358 Hath nobly held; our severed navy too  
FTLN 2359 Have knit again, and fleet, threatening most sealike.  
FTLN 2360 Where hast thou been, my heart? Dost thou hear, 210  
FTLN 2361 lady?

FTLN 2362 If from the field I shall return once more  
FTLN 2363 To kiss these lips, I will appear in blood.  
FTLN 2364 I and my sword will earn our chronicle.

FTLN 2365 There's hope in 't yet. 215

FTLN 2366 CLEOPATRA That's my brave lord!

ANTONY

FTLN 2367 I will be treble-sinewed, -hearted, -breathed,  
FTLN 2368 And fight maliciously; for when mine hours  
FTLN 2369 Were nice and lucky, men did ransom lives  
FTLN 2370 Of me for jests. But now I'll set my teeth 220  
FTLN 2371 And send to darkness all that stop me. Come,  
FTLN 2372 Let's have one other gaudy night. Call to me

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FTLN 2373	All my sad captains. Fill our bowls once more.	
FTLN 2374	Let's mock the midnight bell.	
FTLN 2375	CLEOPATRA	It is my birthday. 225
FTLN 2376	I had thought t' have held it poor. But since my lord	
FTLN 2377	Is Antony again, I will be Cleopatra.	
FTLN 2378	ANTONY We will yet do well.	
FTLN 2379	CLEOPATRA	
	Call all his noble captains to my lord.	
	ANTONY	
FTLN 2380	Do so; we'll speak to them, and tonight I'll force	230
FTLN 2381	The wine peep through their scars.—Come on, my	
FTLN 2382	queen,	
FTLN 2383	There's sap in 't yet. The next time I do fight	
FTLN 2384	I'll make Death love me, for I will contend	
FTLN 2385	Even with his pestilent scythe.	235
	<i>「All but Enobarbus」 exit.</i>	
	ENOBARBUS	
FTLN 2386	Now he'll outstare the lightning. To be furious	
FTLN 2387	Is to be frighted out of fear, and in that mood	
FTLN 2388	The dove will peck the estridge; and I see still	
FTLN 2389	A diminution in our captain's brain	
FTLN 2390	Restores his heart. When valor preys 「on」 reason,	240
FTLN 2391	It eats the sword it fights with. I will seek	
FTLN 2392	Some way to leave him.	
	<i>「He」 exits.</i>	

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「Scene 1」

*Enter Caesar, Agrippa, and Maecenas, with his army,  
Caesar reading a letter.*

CAESAR

FTLN 2393 He calls me “boy,” and chides as he had power  
FTLN 2394 To beat me out of Egypt. My messenger  
FTLN 2395 He hath whipped with rods, dares me to personal  
FTLN 2396 combat,  
FTLN 2397 Caesar to Antony. Let the old ruffian know 5  
FTLN 2398 I have many other ways to die; meantime  
FTLN 2399 Laugh at his challenge.

FTLN 2400 MAECENAS Caesar must think,  
FTLN 2401 When one so great begins to rage, he’s hunted  
FTLN 2402 Even to falling. Give him no breath, but now 10  
FTLN 2403 Make boot of his distraction. Never anger  
FTLN 2404 Made good guard for itself.

FTLN 2405 CAESAR Let our best heads  
FTLN 2406 Know that tomorrow the last of many battles  
FTLN 2407 We mean to fight. Within our files there are, 15  
FTLN 2408 Of those that served Mark Antony but late,  
FTLN 2409 Enough to fetch him in. See it done,  
FTLN 2410 And feast the army; we have store to do ’t,  
FTLN 2411 And they have earned the waste. Poor Antony.

*They exit.*

## [Scene 2]

*Enter Antony, Cleopatra, Enobarbus, Charmian, Iras,  
with others.*

ANTONY

FTLN 2412 He will not fight with me, Domitius?

FTLN 2413 ENOBARBUS No.

FTLN 2414 ANTONY Why should he not?

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 2415 He thinks, being twenty times of better fortune,

FTLN 2416 He is twenty men to one. 5

FTLN 2417 ANTONY Tomorrow, soldier,

FTLN 2418 By sea and land I'll fight. Or I will live

FTLN 2419 Or bathe my dying honor in the blood

FTLN 2420 Shall make it live again. Woo't thou fight well?

ENOBARBUS

FTLN 2421 I'll strike and cry "Take all." 10

FTLN 2422 ANTONY Well said. Come on.

FTLN 2423 Call forth my household servants.

*Enter three or four Servitors.*

FTLN 2424 Let's tonight

FTLN 2425 Be bounteous at our meal.—Give me thy hand;

FTLN 2426 Thou hast been rightly honest.—So hast thou,— 15

FTLN 2427 Thou,—and thou,—and thou. You have served me

FTLN 2428 well,

FTLN 2429 And kings have been your fellows.

FTLN 2430 CLEOPATRA, [aside to Enobarbus] What means this?

ENOBARBUS, [aside to Cleopatra]

FTLN 2431 'Tis one of those odd tricks which sorrow shoots 20

FTLN 2432 Out of the mind.

FTLN 2433 ANTONY, [to another Servitor] And thou art honest too.

FTLN 2434 I wish I could be made so many men,

FTLN 2435 And all of you clapped up together in

FTLN 2436 An Antony, that I might do you service 25

FTLN 2437 So good as you have done.

FTLN 2438 ALL 「THE SERVITORS」 The gods forbid!

ANTONY

FTLN 2439 Well, my good fellows, wait on me tonight.

FTLN 2440 Scant not my cups, and make as much of me

FTLN 2441 As when mine empire was your fellow too 30

FTLN 2442 And suffered my command.

FTLN 2443 CLEOPATRA, 「*aside to Enobarbus*」 What does he mean?

FTLN 2444 ENOBARBUS, 「*aside to Cleopatra*」  
To make his followers weep.

FTLN 2445 ANTONY, 「*to the Servitors*」 Tend me tonight;

FTLN 2446 May be it is the period of your duty. 35

FTLN 2447 Haply you shall not see me more, or if,

FTLN 2448 A mangled shadow. Perchance tomorrow

FTLN 2449 You'll serve another master. I look on you

FTLN 2450 As one that takes his leave. Mine honest friends,

FTLN 2451 I turn you not away, but, like a master 40

FTLN 2452 Married to your good service, stay till death.

FTLN 2453 Tend me tonight two hours—I ask no more—

FTLN 2454 And the gods yield you for 't!

FTLN 2455 ENOBARBUS What mean you, sir,

FTLN 2456 To give them this discomfort? Look, they weep, 45

FTLN 2457 And I, an ass, am onion-eyed. For shame,

FTLN 2458 Transform us not to women.

FTLN 2459 ANTONY Ho, ho, ho!

FTLN 2460 Now the witch take me if I meant it thus!

FTLN 2461 Grace grow where those drops fall! My hearty 50

FTLN 2462 friends,

FTLN 2463 You take me in too dolorous a sense,

FTLN 2464 For I spake to you for your comfort, did desire you

FTLN 2465 To burn this night with torches. Know, my hearts,

FTLN 2466 I hope well of tomorrow, and will lead you 55

FTLN 2467 Where rather I'll expect victorious life

FTLN 2468 Than death and honor. Let's to supper, come,

FTLN 2469 And drown consideration.

*They exit.*

## [Scene 3]

*Enter a company of Soldiers.*

FIRST SOLDIER

FTLN 2470 Brother, goodnight. Tomorrow is the day.

SECOND SOLDIER

FTLN 2471 It will determine one way. Fare you well.

FTLN 2472 Heard you of nothing strange about the streets?

FTLN 2473 FIRST SOLDIER Nothing. What news?

SECOND SOLDIER

FTLN 2474 Belike 'tis but a rumor. Goodnight to you. 5

FTLN 2475 FIRST SOLDIER Well, sir, goodnight.

*They meet other Soldiers [who are entering.]*

FTLN 2476 SECOND SOLDIER Soldiers, have careful watch.

FTLN 2477 [THIRD] SOLDIER And you. Goodnight, goodnight.

*They place themselves in every corner of the stage.*

FTLN 2478 SECOND SOLDIER Here we; and if tomorrow

FTLN 2479 Our navy thrive, I have an absolute hope 10

FTLN 2480 Our landmen will stand up.

FTLN 2481 FIRST SOLDIER 'Tis a brave army, and full of purpose.

*Music of the hautboys is under the stage.*

FTLN 2482 SECOND SOLDIER Peace. What noise?

FTLN 2483 FIRST SOLDIER List, list!

FTLN 2484 SECOND SOLDIER Hark! 15

FTLN 2485 FIRST SOLDIER Music i' th' air.

FTLN 2486 THIRD SOLDIER Under the earth.

FTLN 2487 FOURTH SOLDIER It signs well, does it not?

FTLN 2488 THIRD SOLDIER No.

FTLN 2489 FIRST SOLDIER Peace, I say. What should this mean? 20

SECOND SOLDIER

FTLN 2490 'Tis the god Hercules, whom Antony loved,

FTLN 2491 Now leaves him.

FTLN 2492 FIRST SOLDIER Walk. Let's see if other watchmen  
 FTLN 2493 Do hear what we do.  
 FTLN 2494 SECOND SOLDIER How now, masters? *Speak together.* 25  
 FTLN 2495 ALL How now? How now? Do you hear this?  
 FTLN 2496 FIRST SOLDIER Ay. Is 't not strange?  
 FTLN 2497 THIRD SOLDIER Do you hear, masters? Do you hear?  
 FIRST SOLDIER  
 FTLN 2498 Follow the noise so far as we have quarter.  
 FTLN 2499 Let's see how it will give off. 30  
 FTLN 2500 ALL Content. 'Tis strange.  
*They exit.*

「Scene 4」

*Enter Antony and Cleopatra, with  
 「Charmian, and」 others.*

ANTONY, 「calling」  
 FTLN 2501 Eros! Mine armor, Eros!  
 FTLN 2502 CLEOPATRA Sleep a little.  
 ANTONY  
 FTLN 2503 No, my chuck.—Eros, come, mine armor, Eros.  
  
*Enter Eros, 「carrying armor.」*  
  
 FTLN 2504 Come, good fellow, put thine iron on.  
 FTLN 2505 If fortune be not ours today, it is 5  
 FTLN 2506 Because we brave her. Come.  
 FTLN 2507 CLEOPATRA Nay, I'll help too.  
 FTLN 2508 What's this for?  
 FTLN 2509 「ANTONY」 Ah, let be, let be! Thou art  
 FTLN 2510 The armorer of my heart. False, false. This, this! 10  
 「CLEOPATRA」  
 FTLN 2511 Sooth, la, I'll help. Thus it must be.  
 FTLN 2512 ANTONY Well, well,  
 FTLN 2513 We shall thrive now.—Seest thou, my good fellow?  
 FTLN 2514 Go, put on thy defenses.

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FTLN 2515 EROS Briefly, sir. 15  
 CLEOPATRA  
 FTLN 2516 Is not this buckled well?  
 FTLN 2517 ANTONY Rarely, rarely.  
 FTLN 2518 He that unbuckles this, till we do please  
 FTLN 2519 To daff 't for our repose, shall hear a storm.—  
 FTLN 2520 Thou fumblest, Eros, and my queen's a squire 20  
 FTLN 2521 More tight at this than thou. Dispatch.—O love,  
 FTLN 2522 That thou couldst see my wars today, and knew'st  
 FTLN 2523 The royal occupation, thou shouldst see  
 FTLN 2524 A workman in 't.

*Enter an armed Soldier.*

FTLN 2525 Good morrow to thee. Welcome. 25  
 FTLN 2526 Thou look'st like him that knows a warlike charge.  
 FTLN 2527 To business that we love we rise betime  
 FTLN 2528 And go to 't with delight.  
 FTLN 2529 SOLDIER A thousand, sir,  
 FTLN 2530 Early though 't be, have on their riveted trim 30  
 FTLN 2531 And at the port expect you. *Shout. Trumpets flourish.*

*Enter Captains and Soldiers.*

「CAPTAIN」  
 FTLN 2532 The morn is fair. Good morrow, general.  
 ALL  
 FTLN 2533 Good morrow, general.  
 FTLN 2534 ANTONY 'Tis well blown, lads.  
 FTLN 2535 This morning, like the spirit of a youth 35  
 FTLN 2536 That means to be of note, begins betimes.  
 FTLN 2537 So, so.—Come, give me that. This way.—Well said.—  
 FTLN 2538 Fare thee well, dame. 「*He kisses her.*」  
 FTLN 2539 Whate'er becomes of me,  
 FTLN 2540 This is a soldier's kiss. Rebukable 40  
 FTLN 2541 And worthy shameful check it were to stand  
 FTLN 2542 On more mechanic compliment. I'll leave thee

FTLN 2543 Now like a man of steel.—You that will fight,  
 FTLN 2544 Follow me close. I'll bring you to 't.—Adieu.  
                           *「Antony, Eros, Captains, and Soldiers」 exit.*

CHARMIAN

FTLN 2545 Please you retire to your chamber? 45

FTLN 2546 CLEOPATRA Lead me.

FTLN 2547 He goes forth gallantly. That he and Caesar might  
 FTLN 2548 Determine this great war in single fight,  
 FTLN 2549 Then Antony—but now—. Well, on.

*They exit.*

「Scene 5」

*Trumpets sound. Enter Antony and Eros, 「and a Soldier  
 who meets them.」*

「SOLDIER」

FTLN 2550 The gods make this a happy day to Antony.

ANTONY

FTLN 2551 Would thou and those thy scars had once prevailed  
 FTLN 2552 To make me fight at land.

FTLN 2553 「SOLDIER」 Had'st thou done so,  
 FTLN 2554 The kings that have revolted and the soldier 5  
 FTLN 2555 That has this morning left thee would have still  
 FTLN 2556 Followed thy heels.

FTLN 2557 ANTONY Who's gone this morning?

FTLN 2558 「SOLDIER」 Who? 10

FTLN 2559 One ever near thee. Call for Enobarbus,  
 FTLN 2560 He shall not hear thee, or from Caesar's camp  
 FTLN 2561 Say "I am none of thine."

FTLN 2562 ANTONY What sayest thou?

FTLN 2563 SOLDIER Sir, 15

FTLN 2564 He is with Caesar.

FTLN 2565 EROS Sir, his chests and treasure  
 FTLN 2566 He has not with him.

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FTLN 2567 ANTONY Is he gone?  
 FTLN 2568 SOLDIER Most certain.  
 ANTONY  
 FTLN 2569 Go, Eros, send his treasure after. Do it. 20  
 FTLN 2570 Detain no jot, I charge thee. Write to him—  
 FTLN 2571 I will subscribe—gentle adieus and greetings.  
 FTLN 2572 Say that I wish he never find more cause  
 FTLN 2573 To change a master. O, my fortunes have  
 FTLN 2574 Corrupted honest men. Dispatch.—Enobarbus! 25  
「*They*」 *exit.*

「Scene 6」  
*Flourish. Enter Agrippa, Caesar, with  
 Enobarbus and Dolabella.*

CAESAR  
 FTLN 2575 Go forth, Agrippa, and begin the fight.  
 FTLN 2576 Our will is Antony be took alive;  
 FTLN 2577 Make it so known.  
 FTLN 2578 AGRIPPA Caesar, I shall. 「*He exits.*」  
 CAESAR  
 FTLN 2579 The time of universal peace is near. 5  
 FTLN 2580 Prove this a prosp'rous day, the three-nooked world  
 FTLN 2581 Shall bear the olive freely.

*Enter a Messenger.*

FTLN 2582 MESSENGER Antony  
 FTLN 2583 Is come into the field.  
 FTLN 2584 CAESAR Go charge Agrippa 10  
 FTLN 2585 Plant those that have revolted in the vant  
 FTLN 2586 That Antony may seem to spend his fury  
 FTLN 2587 Upon himself. 「*All but Enobarbus*」 *exit.*  
 ENOBARBUS  
 FTLN 2588 Alexas did revolt and went to Jewry on

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FTLN 2589 Affairs of Antony, there did dissuade 15  
 FTLN 2590 Great Herod to incline himself to Caesar  
 FTLN 2591 And leave his master Antony. For this pains,  
 FTLN 2592 Caesar hath hanged him. Canidius and the rest  
 FTLN 2593 That fell away have entertainment but  
 FTLN 2594 No honorable trust. I have done ill, 20  
 FTLN 2595 Of which I do accuse myself so sorely  
 FTLN 2596 That I will joy no «more.»

*Enter a Soldier of Caesar's.*

FTLN 2597 SOLDIER Enobarbus, Antony  
 FTLN 2598 Hath after thee sent all thy treasure, with  
 FTLN 2599 His bounty overplus. The messenger 25  
 FTLN 2600 Came on my guard, and at thy tent is now  
 FTLN 2601 Unloading of his mules.  
 FTLN 2602 ENOBARBUS I give it you.  
 FTLN 2603 SOLDIER Mock not, Enobarbus.  
 FTLN 2604 I tell you true. Best you safed the bringer 30  
 FTLN 2605 Out of the host. I must attend mine office  
 FTLN 2606 Or would have done 't myself. Your emperor  
 FTLN 2607 Continues still a Jove. *He exits.*  
 ENOBARBUS  
 FTLN 2608 I am alone the villain of the Earth,  
 FTLN 2609 And feel I am so most. O Antony, 35  
 FTLN 2610 Thou mine of bounty, how wouldst thou have paid  
 FTLN 2611 My better service, when my turpitude  
 FTLN 2612 Thou dost so crown with gold! This blows my  
 FTLN 2613 heart.  
 FTLN 2614 If swift thought break it not, a swifter mean 40  
 FTLN 2615 Shall outstrike thought, but thought will do 't, I feel.  
 FTLN 2616 I fight against thee? No. I will go seek  
 FTLN 2617 Some ditch wherein to die; the foul'st best fits  
 FTLN 2618 My latter part of life.

*He exits.*

## [Scene 7]

*Alarum, Drums and Trumpets. Enter Agrippa,  
[with other of Caesar's soldiers.]*

AGRIPPA

FTLN 2619 Retire! We have engaged ourselves too far.  
FTLN 2620 Caesar himself has work, and our oppression  
FTLN 2621 Exceeds what we expected. [They] exit.

*Alarums. Enter Antony, and Scarus wounded.*

SCARUS

FTLN 2622 O my brave emperor, this is fought indeed!  
FTLN 2623 Had we done so at first, we had droven them home 5  
FTLN 2624 With clouts about their heads.

FTLN 2625 ANTONY Thou bleed'st apace.

SCARUS

FTLN 2626 I had a wound here that was like a T,  
FTLN 2627 But now 'tis made an H. [Sound of retreat] far off.

FTLN 2628 ANTONY They do retire. 10

SCARUS

FTLN 2629 We'll beat 'em into bench-holes. I have yet  
FTLN 2630 Room for six scotches more.

*Enter Eros.*

EROS

FTLN 2631 They are beaten, sir, and our advantage serves  
FTLN 2632 For a fair victory.

FTLN 2633 SCARUS Let us score their backs 15  
FTLN 2634 And snatch 'em up as we take hares, behind.  
FTLN 2635 'Tis sport to maul a runner.

FTLN 2636 ANTONY I will reward thee  
FTLN 2637 Once for thy sprightly comfort and tenfold  
FTLN 2638 For thy good valor. Come thee on. 20

FTLN 2639 SCARUS I'll halt after.  
*They exit.*

## [Scene 8]

*Alarum. Enter Antony again in a march;  
 Scarus, with others.*

ANTONY

FTLN 2640 We have beat him to his camp. Run one before  
 FTLN 2641 And let the Queen know of our [gests.]  
[A Soldier exits.]  
 FTLN 2642 Tomorrow  
 FTLN 2643 Before the sun shall see 's, we'll spill the blood  
 FTLN 2644 That has today escaped. I thank you all, 5  
 FTLN 2645 For doughty-handed are you, and have fought  
 FTLN 2646 Not as you served the cause, but as 't had been  
 FTLN 2647 Each man's like mine. You have shown all Hectors.  
 FTLN 2648 Enter the city. Clip your wives, your friends.  
 FTLN 2649 Tell them your feats, whilst they with joyful tears 10  
 FTLN 2650 Wash the congealment from your wounds and kiss  
 FTLN 2651 The honored gashes whole.

*Enter Cleopatra.*

FTLN 2652 [To Scarus.] Give me thy hand.  
 FTLN 2653 To this great fairy I'll commend thy acts,  
 FTLN 2654 Make her thanks bless thee.—O, thou day o' th' 15  
 FTLN 2655 world,  
 FTLN 2656 Chain mine armed neck. Leap thou, attire and all,  
 FTLN 2657 Through proof of harness to my heart, and there  
 FTLN 2658 Ride on the pants triumphing.  
 FTLN 2659 CLEOPATRA Lord of lords! 20  
 FTLN 2660 O infinite virtue, com'st thou smiling from  
 FTLN 2661 The world's great snare uncaught?  
 FTLN 2662 ANTONY Mine nightingale,  
 FTLN 2663 We have beat them to their beds. What, girl, though  
 FTLN 2664 gray 25  
 FTLN 2665 Do something mingle with our younger brown, yet  
 FTLN 2666 ha' we

FTLN 2667 A brain that nourishes our nerves and can  
 FTLN 2668 Get goal for goal of youth. Behold this man.  
 FTLN 2669 Commend unto his lips thy favoring hand.— 30  
 FTLN 2670 Kiss it, my warrior. *〔Scarus kisses her hand.〕*  
 FTLN 2671 He hath fought today  
 FTLN 2672 As if a god in hate of mankind had  
 FTLN 2673 Destroyed in such a shape.  
 FTLN 2674 CLEOPATRA, *〔to Scarus〕* I'll give thee, friend, 35  
 FTLN 2675 An armor all of gold. It was a king's.  
 ANTONY  
 FTLN 2676 He has deserved it, were it carbuncled  
 FTLN 2677 Like holy Phoebus' car. Give me thy hand.  
 FTLN 2678 Through Alexandria make a jolly march.  
 FTLN 2679 Bear our hacked targets like the men that owe 40  
 FTLN 2680 them.  
 FTLN 2681 Had our great palace the capacity  
 FTLN 2682 To camp this host, we all would sup together  
 FTLN 2683 And drink carouses to the next day's fate,  
 FTLN 2684 Which promises royal peril.—Trumpeters, 45  
 FTLN 2685 With brazen din blast you the city's ear.  
 FTLN 2686 Make mingle with our rattling taborins,  
 FTLN 2687 That heaven and Earth may strike their sounds  
 FTLN 2688 together,  
 FTLN 2689 Applauding our approach. 50  
*They exit.*

*〔Scene 9〕*

*Enter a Sentry and his company. Enobarbus follows.*

SENTRY

FTLN 2690 If we be not relieved within this hour,  
 FTLN 2691 We must return to th' court of guard. The night  
 FTLN 2692 Is shiny, and they say we shall embattle  
 FTLN 2693 By th' second hour i' th' morn.

FTLN 2694	FIRST WATCH	This last day was a shrewd one to 's.	5
FTLN 2695	ENOBARBUS	O, bear me witness, night—	
FTLN 2696	SECOND WATCH	What man is this?	
FTLN 2697	FIRST WATCH	Stand close, and list him.	
	ENOBARBUS		
FTLN 2698		Be witness to me, O thou blessèd moon,	
FTLN 2699		When men revolted shall upon record	10
FTLN 2700		Bear hateful memory, poor Enobarbus did	
FTLN 2701		Before thy face repent.	
FTLN 2702	SENTRY	Enobarbus?	
FTLN 2703	SECOND WATCH	Peace! Hark further.	
	ENOBARBUS		
FTLN 2704		O sovereign mistress of true melancholy,	15
FTLN 2705		The poisonous damp of night dispunge upon me,	
FTLN 2706		That life, a very rebel to my will,	
FTLN 2707		May hang no longer on me. Throw my heart	
FTLN 2708		Against the flint and hardness of my fault,	
FTLN 2709		Which, being dried with grief, will break to powder	20
FTLN 2710		And finish all foul thoughts. O Antony,	
FTLN 2711		Nobler than my revolt is infamous,	
FTLN 2712		Forgive me in thine own particular,	
FTLN 2713		But let the world rank me in register	
FTLN 2714		A master-leaver and a fugitive.	25
FTLN 2715		O Antony! O Antony!	「 <i>He dies.</i> 」
FTLN 2716	FIRST WATCH	Let's speak to him.	
FTLN 2717	SENTRY	Let's hear him, for the things he speaks may	
FTLN 2718		concern Caesar.	
FTLN 2719	SECOND WATCH	Let's do so. But he sleeps.	30
	SENTRY		
FTLN 2720		Swoons rather, for so bad a prayer as his	
FTLN 2721		Was never yet for sleep.	
FTLN 2722	FIRST WATCH	Go we to him.	
FTLN 2723	SECOND WATCH	Awake, sir, awake! Speak to us.	
FTLN 2724	FIRST WATCH	Hear you, sir?	35
	SENTRY		
FTLN 2725		The hand of death hath raught him.	<i>Drums afar off.</i>

FTLN 2726 Hark, the drums  
 FTLN 2727 Demurely wake the sleepers. Let us bear him  
 FTLN 2728 To th' court of guard; he is of note. Our hour  
 FTLN 2729 Is fully out. 40  
 FTLN 2730 SECOND WATCH Come on then. He may recover yet.  
*They exit, 「carrying Enobarbus' body.」*

## 「Scene 10」

*Enter Antony and Scarus, with their army.*

ANTONY

FTLN 2731 Their preparation is today by sea;  
 FTLN 2732 We please them not by land.

FTLN 2733 SCARUS For both, my lord.

ANTONY

FTLN 2734 I would they'd fight i' th' fire or i' th' air;  
 FTLN 2735 We'd fight there too. But this it is: our foot 5  
 FTLN 2736 Upon the hills adjoining to the city  
 FTLN 2737 Shall stay with us—order for sea is given;  
 FTLN 2738 They have put forth the haven—  
 FTLN 2739 Where their appointment we may best discover  
 FTLN 2740 And look on their endeavor. 10

*They exit.*

## 「Scene 11」

*Enter Caesar and his army.*

CAESAR

FTLN 2741 But being charged, we will be still by land—  
 FTLN 2742 Which, as I take 't, we shall, for his best force  
 FTLN 2743 Is forth to man his galleys. To the vales,  
 FTLN 2744 And hold our best advantage.

*They exit.*

## [Scene 12]

*Enter Antony and Scarus.*

ANTONY

FTLN 2745 Yet they are not joined. Where yond pine does stand,  
 FTLN 2746 I shall discover all. I'll bring thee word  
 FTLN 2747 Straight how 'tis like to go. *He exits.*  
*Alarum afar off, as at a sea fight.*

SCARUS

FTLN 2748 Swallows have built  
 FTLN 2749 In Cleopatra's sails their nests. The [augurs] 5  
 FTLN 2750 Say they know not, they cannot tell, look grimly  
 FTLN 2751 And dare not speak their knowledge. Antony  
 FTLN 2752 Is valiant and dejected, and by starts  
 FTLN 2753 His fretted fortunes give him hope and fear  
 FTLN 2754 Of what he has and has not. 10

*Enter Antony.*

ANTONY

FTLN 2755 All is lost!  
 FTLN 2756 This foul Egyptian hath betrayèd me.  
 FTLN 2757 My fleet hath yielded to the foe, and yonder  
 FTLN 2758 They cast their caps up and carouse together  
 FTLN 2759 Like friends long lost. Triple-turned whore! 'Tis thou 15  
 FTLN 2760 Hast sold me to this novice, and my heart  
 FTLN 2761 Makes only wars on thee. Bid them all fly—  
 FTLN 2762 For when I am revenged upon my charm,  
 FTLN 2763 I have done all. Bid them all fly. Begone!

*[Scarus exits.]*

FTLN 2764 O sun, thy uprise shall I see no more. 20  
 FTLN 2765 Fortune and Antony part here; even here  
 FTLN 2766 Do we shake hands. All come to this? The hearts  
 FTLN 2767 That [spanieled] me at heels, to whom I gave  
 FTLN 2768 Their wishes, do discandy, melt their sweets  
 FTLN 2769 On blossoming Caesar, and this pine is barked 25  
 FTLN 2770 That overtopped them all. Betrayed I am.  
 FTLN 2771 O, this false soul of Egypt! This grave charm,

FTLN 2772 Whose eye becked forth my wars and called them  
 FTLN 2773 home,  
 FTLN 2774 Whose bosom was my crownet, my chief end, 30  
 FTLN 2775 Like a right gypsy hath at fast and loose  
 FTLN 2776 Beguiled me to the very heart of loss.—  
 FTLN 2777 What Eros, Eros!

*Enter Cleopatra.*

FTLN 2778 Ah, thou spell! Avaunt!

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 2779 Why is my lord enraged against his love? 35

ANTONY

FTLN 2780 Vanish, or I shall give thee thy deserving  
 FTLN 2781 And blemish Caesar's triumph. Let him take thee  
 FTLN 2782 And hoist thee up to the shouting plebeians!  
 FTLN 2783 Follow his chariot, like the greatest spot  
 FTLN 2784 Of all thy sex; most monster-like be shown 40  
 FTLN 2785 For poor'st diminutives, for dolts, and let  
 FTLN 2786 Patient Octavia plow thy visage up  
 FTLN 2787 With her prepared nails. *Cleopatra exits.*

FTLN 2788 'Tis well th' art gone,  
 FTLN 2789 If it be well to live. But better 'twere 45  
 FTLN 2790 Thou fell'st into my fury, for one death  
 FTLN 2791 Might have prevented many.—Eros, ho!—  
 FTLN 2792 The shirt of Nessus is upon me. Teach me,  
 FTLN 2793 Alcides, thou mine ancestor, thy rage.  
 FTLN 2794 Let me lodge Lichas on the horns o' th' moon, 50  
 FTLN 2795 And with those hands that grasped the heaviest  
 FTLN 2796 club  
 FTLN 2797 Subdue my worthiest self. The witch shall die.  
 FTLN 2798 To the young Roman boy she hath sold me, and I  
 FTLN 2799 fall 55  
 FTLN 2800 Under this plot. She dies for 't.—Eros, ho!

*He exits.*

## [Scene 13]

*Enter Cleopatra, Charmian, Iras, [and] Mardian.*

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 2801 Help me, my women! O, he's more mad  
 FTLN 2802 Than Telamon for his shield; the boar of Thessaly  
 FTLN 2803 Was never so embossed.

CHARMIAN To th' monument!

FTLN 2805 There lock yourself and send him word you are 5  
 FTLN 2806 dead.

FTLN 2807 The soul and body rive not more in parting  
 FTLN 2808 Than greatness going off.

CLEOPATRA To th' monument!—

FTLN 2810 Mardian, go tell him I have slain myself. 10  
 FTLN 2811 Say that the last I spoke was "Antony,"  
 FTLN 2812 And word it, prithee, piteously. Hence, Mardian,  
 FTLN 2813 And bring me how he takes my death.—To th'  
 FTLN 2814 monument!

*They exit.*

## [Scene 14]

*Enter Antony and Eros.*

ANTONY

FTLN 2815 Eros, thou yet behold'st me?

FTLN 2816 EROS Ay, noble lord.

ANTONY

FTLN 2817 Sometime we see a cloud that's dragonish,  
 FTLN 2818 A vapor sometime like a bear or lion,  
 FTLN 2819 A [towered] citadel, a pendent rock, 5  
 FTLN 2820 A forkèd mountain, or blue promontory  
 FTLN 2821 With trees upon 't that nod unto the world  
 FTLN 2822 And mock our eyes with air. Thou hast seen these  
 FTLN 2823 signs.

FTLN 2824 They are black vesper's pageants. 10

FTLN 2825 EROS Ay, my lord.

ANTONY

FTLN 2826 That which is now a horse, even with a thought  
 FTLN 2827 The rack dislimns and makes it indistinct  
 FTLN 2828 As water is in water.

FTLN 2829 EROS It does, my lord. 15

ANTONY

FTLN 2830 My good knave Eros, now thy captain is  
 FTLN 2831 Even such a body. Here I am Antony,  
 FTLN 2832 Yet cannot hold this visible shape, my knave.  
 FTLN 2833 I made these wars for Egypt, and the Queen,  
 FTLN 2834 Whose heart I thought I had, for she had mine— 20  
 FTLN 2835 Which whilst it was mine had annexed unto 't  
 FTLN 2836 A million more, now lost—she, Eros, has  
 FTLN 2837 Packed cards with 「Caesar」 and false-played my glory  
 FTLN 2838 Unto an enemy's triumph.  
 FTLN 2839 Nay, weep not, gentle Eros. There is left us 25  
 FTLN 2840 Ourselves to end ourselves.

*Enter Mardian.*

FTLN 2841 O, thy vile lady!

FTLN 2842 She has robbed me of my sword.

FTLN 2843 MARDIAN No, Antony,  
 FTLN 2844 My mistress loved thee and her fortunes mingled 30  
 FTLN 2845 With thine entirely.

FTLN 2846 ANTONY Hence, saucy eunuch! Peace!

FTLN 2847 She hath betrayed me and shall die the death.

MARDIAN

FTLN 2848 Death of one person can be paid but once,  
 FTLN 2849 And that she has discharged. What thou wouldst do 35  
 FTLN 2850 Is done unto thy hand. The last she spake  
 FTLN 2851 Was “Antony, most noble Antony.”  
 FTLN 2852 Then in the midst a tearing groan did break  
 FTLN 2853 The name of Antony; it was divided  
 FTLN 2854 Between her heart and lips. She rendered life 40  
 FTLN 2855 Thy name so buried in her.

FTLN 2856 ANTONY Dead, then?  
 FTLN 2857 MARDIAN Dead.  
 ANTONY  
 FTLN 2858 Unarm, Eros. The long day's task is done,  
 FTLN 2859 And we must sleep.—That thou depart'st hence safe 45  
 FTLN 2860 Does pay thy labor richly. Go. *Mardian exits.*  
 FTLN 2861 Off, pluck off!  
                                   *〔Eros begins to remove Antony's armor.〕*  
 FTLN 2862 The sevenfold shield of Ajax cannot keep  
 FTLN 2863 The battery from my heart. O, cleave, my sides!  
 FTLN 2864 Heart, once be stronger than thy continent; 50  
 FTLN 2865 Crack thy frail case. Apace, Eros, apace!  
 FTLN 2866 No more a soldier. Bruisèd pieces, go.  
 FTLN 2867 You have been nobly borne.—From me awhile.  
   *Eros exits.*  
 FTLN 2868 I will o'ertake thee, Cleopatra, and  
 FTLN 2869 Weep for my pardon. So it must be, for now 55  
 FTLN 2870 All length is torture. Since the torch is out,  
 FTLN 2871 Lie down and stray no farther. Now all labor  
 FTLN 2872 Mars what it does; yea, very force entangles  
 FTLN 2873 Itself with strength. Seal, then, and all is done.—  
 FTLN 2874 Eros!—I come, my queen.—Eros!—Stay for me. 60  
 FTLN 2875 Where souls do couch on flowers, we'll hand in hand,  
 FTLN 2876 And with our sprightly port make the ghosts gaze.  
 FTLN 2877 Dido and her Aeneas shall want troops,  
 FTLN 2878 And all the haunt be ours.—Come, Eros, Eros!

*Enter Eros.*

EROS  
 FTLN 2879 What would my lord? 65  
 ANTONY  
 FTLN 2880 Since Cleopatra died  
 FTLN 2881 I have lived in such dishonor that the gods  
 FTLN 2882 Detest my baseness. I, that with my sword  
 FTLN 2883 Quartered the world and o'er green Neptune's back  
 FTLN 2884 With ships made cities, condemn myself to lack 70

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FTLN 2885	The courage of a woman—less noble mind	
FTLN 2886	Than she which, by her death, our Caesar tells	
FTLN 2887	“I am conqueror of myself.” Thou art sworn, Eros,	
FTLN 2888	That when the exigent should come, which now	
FTLN 2889	Is come indeed, when I should see behind me	75
FTLN 2890	Th’ inevitable prosecution of	
FTLN 2891	Disgrace and horror, that on my command	
FTLN 2892	Thou then wouldst kill me. Do ’t. The time is come.	
FTLN 2893	Thou strik’st not me; ’tis Caesar thou defeat’st.	
FTLN 2894	Put color in thy cheek.	80
FTLN 2895	EROS	The gods withhold me!
FTLN 2896	Shall I do that which all the Parthian darts,	
FTLN 2897	Though enemy, lost aim and could not?	
FTLN 2898	ANTONY	Eros,
FTLN 2899	Wouldst thou be windowed in great Rome and see	85
FTLN 2900	Thy master thus with pleached arms, bending down	
FTLN 2901	His corrigible neck, his face subdued	
FTLN 2902	To penetrative shame, whilst the wheeled seat	
FTLN 2903	Of fortunate Caesar, drawn before him, branded	
FTLN 2904	His baseness that ensued?	90
FTLN 2905	EROS	I would not see ’t.
FTLN 2906	ANTONY	
FTLN 2907	Come, then, for with a wound I must be cured.	
FTLN 2908	Draw that thy honest sword, which thou hast worn	
FTLN 2909	Most useful for thy country.	
FTLN 2910	EROS	O, sir, pardon me!
FTLN 2911	ANTONY	
FTLN 2912	When I did make thee free, swor’st thou not then	
FTLN 2913	To do this when I bade thee? Do it at once,	
FTLN 2914	Or thy precedent services are all	
FTLN 2915	But accidents unpurposed. Draw, and come.	
FTLN 2916	EROS	
FTLN 2917	Turn from me then that noble countenance	100
FTLN 2918	Wherein the worship of the whole world lies.	
FTLN 2919	ANTONY	Lo thee! <i>〔He turns away.〕</i>

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	EROS		
FTLN 2917	My sword is drawn.		
FTLN 2918	ANTONY	Then let it do at once	
FTLN 2919	The thing why thou hast drawn it.		105
FTLN 2920	EROS	My dear master,	
FTLN 2921	My captain, and my emperor, let me say,		
FTLN 2922	Before I strike this bloody stroke, farewell.		
FTLN 2923	ANTONY	'Tis said, man, and farewell.	
	EROS		
FTLN 2924	Farewell, great chief. Shall I strike now?		110
FTLN 2925	ANTONY	Now, Eros.	
	EROS		
FTLN 2926	Why, there, then.	「Stabs」 himself.	
FTLN 2927		Thus I do escape the sorrow	
FTLN 2928	Of Antony's death.	「Dies.」	
FTLN 2929	ANTONY	Thrice nobler than myself,	115
FTLN 2930	Thou teachest me, O valiant Eros, what		
FTLN 2931	I should and thou couldst not. My queen and Eros		
FTLN 2932	Have by their brave instruction got upon me		
FTLN 2933	A nobleness in record. But I will be		
FTLN 2934	A bridegroom in my death and run into 't		120
FTLN 2935	As to a lover's bed. Come then, and, Eros,		
FTLN 2936	Thy master dies thy scholar. To do thus		
FTLN 2937	I learned of thee. 「He stabs himself.」 How, not dead?		
FTLN 2938	Not dead?		
FTLN 2939	The guard, ho! O, dispatch me!		125

*Enter a 「company of the」 Guard, 「one of them named Dercetus.」*

FTLN 2940	FIRST GUARD	What's the noise?	
	ANTONY		
FTLN 2941	I have done my work ill, friends. O, make an end		
FTLN 2942	Of what I have begun!		
FTLN 2943	SECOND GUARD	The star is fall'n.	
	FIRST GUARD		
FTLN 2944	And time is at his period.		130

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FTLN 2945	ALL	Alas, and woe!	
FTLN 2946	ANTONY	Let him that loves me strike me dead.	
FTLN 2947	FIRST GUARD	Not I.	
FTLN 2948	SECOND GUARD	Nor I.	
FTLN 2949	THIRD GUARD	Nor anyone.	135
		<i>〔All but Antony and Dercetus〕 exit.</i>	
	DERCETUS		
FTLN 2950		Thy death and fortunes bid thy followers fly.	
		<i>〔He takes Antony's sword.〕</i>	
FTLN 2951		This sword but shown to Caesar with this tidings	
FTLN 2952		Shall enter me with him.	
		<i>Enter Diomedes.</i>	
FTLN 2953	DIOMEDES	Where's Antony?	
FTLN 2954	DERCETUS	There, Diomed, there.	140
FTLN 2955	DIOMEDES	Lives he? Wilt thou not answer, man?	
		<i>〔Dercetus exits.〕</i>	
	ANTONY		
FTLN 2956		Art thou there, Diomed? Draw thy sword, and give me	
FTLN 2957		Sufficing strokes for death.	
FTLN 2958	DIOMEDES	Most absolute lord,	
FTLN 2959		My mistress Cleopatra sent me to thee.	145
	ANTONY		
FTLN 2960		When did she send thee?	
FTLN 2961	DIOMEDES	Now, my lord.	
FTLN 2962	ANTONY	Where is she?	
	DIOMEDES		
FTLN 2963		Locked in her monument. She had a prophesying	
FTLN 2964		fear	150
FTLN 2965		Of what hath come to pass. For when she saw—	
FTLN 2966		Which never shall be found—you did suspect	
FTLN 2967		She had disposed with Caesar, and that your rage	
FTLN 2968		Would not be purged, she sent you word she was	
FTLN 2969		dead;	155
FTLN 2970		But fearing since how it might work, hath sent	

FTLN 2971 Me to proclaim the truth, and I am come,  
 FTLN 2972 I dread, too late.  
 ANTONY  
 FTLN 2973 Too late, good Diomed. Call my guard, I prithee.  
 DIOMEDES  
 FTLN 2974 What ho! The Emperor's guard! The guard, what ho! 160  
 FTLN 2975 Come, your lord calls.

*Enter four or five of the Guard of Antony.*

ANTONY  
 FTLN 2976 Bear me, good friends, where Cleopatra bides.  
 FTLN 2977 'Tis the last service that I shall command you.  
 FIRST GUARD  
 FTLN 2978 Woe, woe are we, sir, you may not live to wear  
 FTLN 2979 All your true followers out. 165  
 FTLN 2980 ALL Most heavy day!  
 ANTONY  
 FTLN 2981 Nay, good my fellows, do not please sharp fate  
 FTLN 2982 To grace it with your sorrows. Bid that welcome  
 FTLN 2983 Which comes to punish us, and we punish it,  
 FTLN 2984 Seeming to bear it lightly. Take me up. 170  
 FTLN 2985 I have led you oft; carry me now, good friends,  
 FTLN 2986 And have my thanks for all.  
*〔They〕 exit bearing Antony 〔and the body of Eros.〕*

〔Scene 15〕

*Enter Cleopatra and her maids aloft, with  
 Charmian and Iras.*

CLEOPATRA  
 FTLN 2987 O Charmian, I will never go from hence.  
 CHARMIAN  
 FTLN 2988 Be comforted, dear madam.  
 FTLN 2989 CLEOPATRA No, I will not.  
 FTLN 2990 All strange and terrible events are welcome,

FTLN 2991 But comforts we despise. Our size of sorrow, 5  
 FTLN 2992 Proportioned to our cause, must be as great  
 FTLN 2993 As that which makes it.

*Enter Diomedes* 「below.」

FTLN 2994 How now? Is he dead?  
 DIOMEDES  
 FTLN 2995 His death's upon him, but not dead.  
 FTLN 2996 Look out o' th' other side your monument. 10  
 FTLN 2997 His guard have brought him thither.

*Enter Antony* 「below,」 *and the Guard* 「bearing him.」

FTLN 2998 CLEOPATRA O sun,  
 FTLN 2999 Burn the great sphere thou mov'st in. Darkling stand  
 FTLN 3000 The varying shore o' th' world! O Antony, Antony,  
 FTLN 3001 Antony! Help, Charmian! Help, Iras, help! 15  
 FTLN 3002 Help, friends below! Let's draw him hither.

FTLN 3003 ANTONY Peace!  
 FTLN 3004 Not Caesar's valor hath o'erthrown Antony,  
 FTLN 3005 But Antony's hath triumphed on itself.

CLEOPATRA  
 FTLN 3006 So it should be that none but Antony 20  
 FTLN 3007 Should conquer Antony, but woe 'tis so!

ANTONY  
 FTLN 3008 I am dying, Egypt, dying. Only  
 FTLN 3009 I here importune death awhile until  
 FTLN 3010 Of many thousand kisses the poor last  
 FTLN 3011 I lay upon thy lips. 25

FTLN 3012 CLEOPATRA I dare not, dear,  
 FTLN 3013 Dear my lord, pardon, I dare not,  
 FTLN 3014 Lest I be taken. Not th' imperious show  
 FTLN 3015 Of the full-fortuned Caesar ever shall  
 FTLN 3016 Be brooch'd with me; if knife, drugs, serpents have 30  
 FTLN 3017 Edge, sting, or operation, I am safe.  
 FTLN 3018 Your wife Octavia, with her modest eyes

FTLN 3019 And still conclusion, shall acquire no honor  
 FTLN 3020 Demuring upon me. But come, come, Antony.—  
 FTLN 3021 Help me, my women!—We must draw thee up.— 35  
 FTLN 3022 Assist, good friends. *〔They begin lifting him.〕*  
 FTLN 3023 ANTONY O, quick, or I am gone.  
 CLEOPATRA  
 FTLN 3024 Here's sport indeed. How heavy weighs my lord!  
 FTLN 3025 Our strength is all gone into heaviness;  
 FTLN 3026 That makes the weight. Had I great Juno's power, 40  
 FTLN 3027 The strong-winged Mercury should fetch thee up  
 FTLN 3028 And set thee by Jove's side. Yet come a little.  
 FTLN 3029 Wishers were ever fools. O, come, come, come!  
*They heave Antony aloft to Cleopatra.*  
 FTLN 3030 And welcome, welcome! Die when thou hast lived;  
 FTLN 3031 Quicken with kissing. Had my lips that power, 45  
 FTLN 3032 Thus would I wear them out. *〔She kisses him.〕*  
 FTLN 3033 ALL A heavy sight!  
 FTLN 3034 ANTONY I am dying, Egypt, dying.  
 FTLN 3035 Give me some wine, and let me speak a little.  
 CLEOPATRA  
 FTLN 3036 No, let me speak, and let me rail so high 50  
 FTLN 3037 That the false huswife Fortune break her wheel,  
 FTLN 3038 Provoked by my offense.  
 FTLN 3039 ANTONY One word, sweet queen:  
 FTLN 3040 Of Caesar seek your honor with your safety—O!  
 CLEOPATRA  
 FTLN 3041 They do not go together. 55  
 FTLN 3042 ANTONY Gentle, hear me.  
 FTLN 3043 None about Caesar trust but Proculeius.  
 CLEOPATRA  
 FTLN 3044 My resolution and my hands I'll trust,  
 FTLN 3045 None about Caesar.  
 ANTONY  
 FTLN 3046 The miserable change now at my end 60  
 FTLN 3047 Lament nor sorrow at, but please your thoughts

FTLN 3048	In feeding them with those my former fortunes	
FTLN 3049	Wherein I lived the greatest prince o' th' world,	
FTLN 3050	The noblest, and do now not basely die,	
FTLN 3051	Not cowardly put off my helmet to	65
FTLN 3052	My countryman—a Roman by a Roman	
FTLN 3053	Valiantly vanquished. Now my spirit is going;	
FTLN 3054	I can no more.	
FTLN 3055	CLEOPATRA           Noblest of men, woo't die?	
FTLN 3056	Hast thou no care of me? Shall I abide	70
FTLN 3057	In this dull world, which in thy absence is	
FTLN 3058	No better than a sty? O see, my women,	
FTLN 3059	The crown o' th' Earth doth melt.—My lord!	
		<i>「Antony dies.」</i>
FTLN 3060	O, withered is the garland of the war;	
FTLN 3061	The soldier's pole is fall'n; young boys and girls	75
FTLN 3062	Are level now with men. The odds is gone,	
FTLN 3063	And there is nothing left remarkable	
FTLN 3064	Beneath the visiting moon.	
FTLN 3065	CHARMIAN                   O, quietness, lady!	
		<i>「Cleopatra swoons.」</i>
FTLN 3066	IRAS    She's dead, too, our sovereign.	80
FTLN 3067	CHARMIAN   Lady!	
FTLN 3068	IRAS    Madam!	
FTLN 3069	CHARMIAN   O madam, madam, madam!	
FTLN 3070	IRAS    Royal Egypt! Empress!	<i>「Cleopatra stirs.」</i>
FTLN 3071	CHARMIAN   Peace, peace, Iras!	85
	CLEOPATRA	
FTLN 3072	No more but e'en a woman, and commanded	
FTLN 3073	By such poor passion as the maid that milks	
FTLN 3074	And does the meanest chares. It were for me	
FTLN 3075	To throw my scepter at the injurious gods,	
FTLN 3076	To tell them that this world did equal theirs	90
FTLN 3077	Till they had stolen our jewel. All's but naught.	
FTLN 3078	Patience is sottish, and impatience does	
FTLN 3079	Become a dog that's mad. Then is it sin	

FTLN 3080 To rush into the secret house of death  
FTLN 3081 Ere death dare come to us? How do you, women? 95  
FTLN 3082 What, what, good cheer! Why, how now, Charmian?  
FTLN 3083 My noble girls! Ah, women, women! Look,  
FTLN 3084 Our lamp is spent; it's out. Good sirs, take heart.  
FTLN 3085 We'll bury him; and then, what's brave, what's  
FTLN 3086 noble, 100  
FTLN 3087 Let's do 't after the high Roman fashion  
FTLN 3088 And make death proud to take us. Come, away.  
FTLN 3089 This case of that huge spirit now is cold.  
FTLN 3090 Ah women, women! Come, we have no friend  
FTLN 3091 But resolution and the briefest end. 105

*They exit, bearing off Antony's body.*

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「Scene 1」

*Enter Caesar 「with」 Agrippa, Dolabella, 「Maecenas,  
Gallus, and Proculeius,」 his council of war.*

CAESAR, 「*aside to Dolabella*」

FTLN 3092       Go to him, Dolabella, bid him yield.  
FTLN 3093       Being so frustrate, tell him, he mocks  
FTLN 3094       The pauses that he makes.

FTLN 3095   DOLABELLA                       Caesar, I shall.

  「*Dolabella exits.*」

*Enter Dercetus with the sword of Antony.*

CAESAR

FTLN 3096       Wherefore is that? And what art thou that dar'st                       5  
FTLN 3097       Appear thus to us?

FTLN 3098   DERCETUS                       I am called Dercetus.

FTLN 3099       Mark Antony I served, who best was worthy  
FTLN 3100       Best to be served. Whilst he stood up and spoke,  
FTLN 3101       He was my master, and I wore my life                               10  
FTLN 3102       To spend upon his haters. If thou please  
FTLN 3103       To take me to thee, as I was to him  
FTLN 3104       I'll be to Caesar; if thou pleasest not,  
FTLN 3105       I yield thee up my life.

FTLN 3106   CAESAR                               What is 't thou say'st?                       15

DERCETUS

FTLN 3107       I say, O Caesar, Antony is dead.

CAESAR

FTLN 3108 The breaking of so great a thing should make  
 FTLN 3109 A greater crack. The round world  
 FTLN 3110 Should have shook lions into civil streets  
 FTLN 3111 And citizens to their dens. The death of Antony 20  
 FTLN 3112 Is not a single doom; in the name lay  
 FTLN 3113 A moiety of the world.

DERCETUS

He is dead, Caesar,  
 FTLN 3115 Not by a public minister of justice,  
 FTLN 3116 Nor by a hired knife, but that self hand 25  
 FTLN 3117 Which writ his honor in the acts it did  
 FTLN 3118 Hath, with the courage which the heart did lend it,  
 FTLN 3119 Splitted the heart. This is his sword.  
 FTLN 3120 I robbed his wound of it. Behold it stained  
 FTLN 3121 With his most noble blood. 30

CAESAR

Look you sad, friends?  
 FTLN 3123 The gods rebuke me, but it is tidings  
 FTLN 3124 To wash the eyes of kings.  
 FTLN 3125 [AGRIPPA] And strange it is  
 FTLN 3126 That nature must compel us to lament 35  
 FTLN 3127 Our most persisted deeds.

MAECENAS

His taints and honors  
 FTLN 3129 Waged equal with him.  
 FTLN 3130 [AGRIPPA] A rarer spirit never  
 FTLN 3131 Did steer humanity, but you gods will give us 40  
 FTLN 3132 Some faults to make us men. Caesar is touched.

MAECENAS

When such a spacious mirror's set before him,  
 FTLN 3134 He needs must see himself.

CAESAR

O Antony,  
 FTLN 3136 I have followed thee to this, but we do lance 45  
 FTLN 3137 Diseases in our bodies. I must perforce  
 FTLN 3138 Have shown to thee such a declining day  
 FTLN 3139 Or look on thine. We could not stall together  
 FTLN 3140 In the whole world. But yet let me lament  
 FTLN 3141 With tears as sovereign as the blood of hearts 50

FTLN 3142 That thou my brother, my competitor  
 FTLN 3143 In top of all design, my mate in empire,  
 FTLN 3144 Friend and companion in the front of war,  
 FTLN 3145 The arm of mine own body, and the heart  
 FTLN 3146 Where mine his thoughts did kindle—that our stars 55  
 FTLN 3147 Unreconciliable should divide  
 FTLN 3148 Our equalness to this. Hear me, good friends—

*Enter an Egyptian.*

FTLN 3149 But I will tell you at some meeter season.  
 FTLN 3150 The business of this man looks out of him.  
 FTLN 3151 We'll hear him what he says.—Whence are you? 60

EGYPTIAN

FTLN 3152 A poor Egyptian yet, the Queen my mistress,  
 FTLN 3153 Confined in all she has, her monument,  
 FTLN 3154 Of thy intents desires instruction,  
 FTLN 3155 That she preparedly may frame herself  
 FTLN 3156 To th' way she's forced to. 65

FTLN 3157 CAESAR Bid her have good heart.

FTLN 3158 She soon shall know of us, by some of ours,  
 FTLN 3159 How honorable and how kindly we  
 FTLN 3160 Determine for her. For Caesar cannot 「live」  
 FTLN 3161 To be ungentle. 70

FTLN 3162 EGYPTIAN So the gods preserve thee. *He exits.*

CAESAR

FTLN 3163 Come hither, Proculeius. Go and say  
 FTLN 3164 We purpose her no shame. Give her what comforts  
 FTLN 3165 The quality of her passion shall require,  
 FTLN 3166 Lest, in her greatness, by some mortal stroke 75  
 FTLN 3167 She do defeat us, for her life in Rome  
 FTLN 3168 Would be eternal in our triumph. Go,  
 FTLN 3169 And with your speediest bring us what she says  
 FTLN 3170 And how you find of her.

FTLN 3171 PROCULEIUS Caesar, I shall. 80

*Proculeius exits.*

CAESAR

FTLN 3172 Gallus, go you along. 「Gallus exits.」

FTLN 3173 Where's Dolabella,

FTLN 3174 To second Proculeius?

FTLN 3175 ALL Dolabella!

CAESAR

FTLN 3176 Let him alone, for I remember now 85

FTLN 3177 How he's employed. He shall in time be ready.

FTLN 3178 Go with me to my tent, where you shall see

FTLN 3179 How hardly I was drawn into this war,

FTLN 3180 How calm and gentle I proceeded still

FTLN 3181 In all my writings. Go with me and see 90

FTLN 3182 What I can show in this.

*They exit.*

「Scene 2」

*Enter Cleopatra, Charmian, 「and」 Iras.*

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 3183 My desolation does begin to make

FTLN 3184 A better life. 'Tis paltry to be Caesar;

FTLN 3185 Not being Fortune, he's but Fortune's knave,

FTLN 3186 A minister of her will. And it is great

FTLN 3187 To do that thing that ends all other deeds, 5

FTLN 3188 Which shackles accidents and bolts up change,

FTLN 3189 Which sleeps and never palates more the dung,

FTLN 3190 The beggar's nurse, and Caesar's.

*Enter Proculeius.*

PROCULEIUS

FTLN 3191 Caesar sends greeting to the Queen of Egypt,

FTLN 3192 And bids thee study on what fair demands 10

FTLN 3193 Thou mean'st to have him grant thee.

FTLN 3194 CLEOPATRA What's thy name?

PROCULEIUS

FTLN 3195 My name is Proculeius.

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FTLN 3196	CLEOPATRA	Antony	
FTLN 3197		Did tell me of you, bade me trust you, but	15
FTLN 3198		I do not greatly care to be deceived	
FTLN 3199		That have no use for trusting. If your master	
FTLN 3200		Would have a queen his beggar, you must tell him	
FTLN 3201		That majesty, to keep decorum, must	
FTLN 3202		No less beg than a kingdom. If he please	20
FTLN 3203		To give me conquered Egypt for my son,	
FTLN 3204		He gives me so much of mine own as I	
FTLN 3205		Will kneel to him with thanks.	
FTLN 3206	PROCULEIUS	Be of good cheer.	
FTLN 3207		You're fall'n into a princely hand; fear nothing.	25
FTLN 3208		Make your full reference freely to my lord,	
FTLN 3209		Who is so full of grace that it flows over	
FTLN 3210		On all that need. Let me report to him	
FTLN 3211		Your sweet dependency, and you shall find	
FTLN 3212		A conqueror that will pray in aid for kindness	30
FTLN 3213		Where he for grace is kneeled to.	
FTLN 3214	CLEOPATRA	Pray you tell him	
FTLN 3215		I am his fortune's vassal and I send him	
FTLN 3216		The greatness he has got. I hourly learn	
FTLN 3217		A doctrine of obedience, and would gladly	35
FTLN 3218		Look him i' th' face.	
FTLN 3219	PROCULEIUS	This I'll report, dear lady.	
FTLN 3220		Have comfort, for I know your plight is pitied	
FTLN 3221		Of him that caused it.	

「*Gallus and Soldiers enter and seize Cleopatra.*」

	「GALLUS」		
FTLN 3222		You see how easily she may be surprised.	40
FTLN 3223		Guard her till Caesar come.	
FTLN 3224	IRAS	Royal queen!	
	CHARMIAN		
FTLN 3225		O, Cleopatra, thou art taken, queen!	
	CLEOPATRA,	「 <i>drawing a dagger</i> 」	
FTLN 3226		Quick, quick, good hands!	

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FTLN 3227	PROCULEIUS, <i>['seizing the dagger']</i>	Hold, worthy lady, hold!	45
FTLN 3228		Do not yourself such wrong, who are in this	
FTLN 3229		Relieved, but not betrayed.	
FTLN 3230	CLEOPATRA	What, of death, too,	
FTLN 3231		That rids our dogs of languish?	
FTLN 3232	PROCULEIUS	Cleopatra,	50
FTLN 3233		Do not abuse my master's bounty by	
FTLN 3234		Th' undoing of yourself. Let the world see	
FTLN 3235		His nobleness well acted, which your death	
FTLN 3236		Will never let come forth.	
FTLN 3237	CLEOPATRA	Where art thou, Death?	55
FTLN 3238		Come hither, come! Come, come, and take a queen	
FTLN 3239		Worth many babes and beggars.	
FTLN 3240	PROCULEIUS	O, temperance, lady!	
	CLEOPATRA		
FTLN 3241		Sir, I will eat no meat; I'll not drink, sir.	
FTLN 3242		If idle talk will once be necessary—	60
FTLN 3243		I'll not sleep neither. This mortal house I'll ruin,	
FTLN 3244		Do Caesar what he can. Know, sir, that I	
FTLN 3245		Will not wait pinioned at your master's court,	
FTLN 3246		Nor once be chastised with the sober eye	
FTLN 3247		Of dull Octavia. Shall they hoist me up	65
FTLN 3248		And show me to the shouting varletry	
FTLN 3249		Of censuring Rome? Rather a ditch in Egypt	
FTLN 3250		Be gentle grave unto me; rather on Nilus' mud	
FTLN 3251		Lay me stark naked, and let the waterflies	
FTLN 3252		Blow me into abhorring; rather make	70
FTLN 3253		My country's high pyramides my gibbet	
FTLN 3254		And hang me up in chains!	
FTLN 3255	PROCULEIUS	You do extend	
FTLN 3256		These thoughts of horror further than you shall	
FTLN 3257		Find cause in Caesar.	75

*Enter Dolabella.*

FTLN 3258	DOLABELLA	Proculeius,	
FTLN 3259		What thou hast done thy master Caesar knows,	

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FTLN 3260	And he hath sent for thee. For the Queen,	
FTLN 3261	I'll take her to my guard.	
FTLN 3262	PROCULEIUS	So, Dolabella, 80
FTLN 3263	It shall content me best. Be gentle to her.	
FTLN 3264	「 <i>To Cleopatra.</i> 」 To Caesar I will speak what you	
FTLN 3265	shall please,	
FTLN 3266	If you'll employ me to him.	
FTLN 3267	CLEOPATRA	Say I would die. 85
		<i>Proculeius, 「Gallus, and Soldiers」 exit.</i>
	DOLABELLA	
FTLN 3268	Most noble empress, you have heard of me.	
	CLEOPATRA	
FTLN 3269	I cannot tell.	
FTLN 3270	DOLABELLA	Assuredly you know me.
	CLEOPATRA	
FTLN 3271	No matter, sir, what I have heard or known.	
FTLN 3272	You laugh when boys or women tell their dreams;	90
FTLN 3273	Is 't not your trick?	
FTLN 3274	DOLABELLA	I understand not, madam.
	CLEOPATRA	
FTLN 3275	I dreamt there was an emperor Antony.	
FTLN 3276	O, such another sleep, that I might see	
FTLN 3277	But such another man.	95
FTLN 3278	DOLABELLA	If it might please you—
	CLEOPATRA	
FTLN 3279	His face was as the heavens, and therein stuck	
FTLN 3280	A sun and moon, which kept their course and	
FTLN 3281	lighted	
FTLN 3282	The little O, the Earth.	100
FTLN 3283	DOLABELLA	Most sovereign creature—
	CLEOPATRA	
FTLN 3284	His legs bestrid the ocean, his reared arm	
FTLN 3285	Crested the world. His voice was propertied	
FTLN 3286	As all the tunèd spheres, and that to friends;	
FTLN 3287	But when he meant to quail and shake the orb,	105

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FTLN 3288	He was as rattling thunder. For his bounty,	
FTLN 3289	There was no winter in 't; an 'autumn 'twas']	
FTLN 3290	That grew the more by reaping. His delights	
FTLN 3291	Were dolphin-like; they showed his back above	
FTLN 3292	The element they lived in. In his livery	110
FTLN 3293	Walked crowns and crownets; realms and islands	
FTLN 3294	were	
FTLN 3295	As plates dropped from his pocket.	
FTLN 3296	DOLABELLA	Cleopatra—
	CLEOPATRA	
FTLN 3297	Think you there was, or might be, such a man	115
FTLN 3298	As this I dreamt of?	
FTLN 3299	DOLABELLA	Gentle madam, no.
	CLEOPATRA	
FTLN 3300	You lie up to the hearing of the gods!	
FTLN 3301	But if there be nor ever were one such,	
FTLN 3302	It's past the size of dreaming. Nature wants stuff	120
FTLN 3303	To vie strange forms with fancy, yet t' imagine	
FTLN 3304	An Antony were nature's piece 'gainst fancy,	
FTLN 3305	Condemning shadows quite.	
FTLN 3306	DOLABELLA	Hear me, good madam.
FTLN 3307	Your loss is as yourself, great; and you bear it	125
FTLN 3308	As answering to the weight. Would I might never	
FTLN 3309	O'ertake pursued success but I do feel,	
FTLN 3310	By the rebound of yours, a grief that 'smites']	
FTLN 3311	My very heart at root.	
FTLN 3312	CLEOPATRA	I thank you, sir.
FTLN 3313	Know you what Caesar means to do with me?	130
	DOLABELLA	
FTLN 3314	I am loath to tell you what I would you knew.	
	CLEOPATRA	
FTLN 3315	Nay, pray you, sir.	
FTLN 3316	DOLABELLA	Though he be honorable—
FTLN 3317	CLEOPATRA	He'll lead me, then, in triumph.
FTLN 3318	DOLABELLA	Madam, he will. I know 't.

*Flourish. Enter Caesar, Proculeius, Gallus, Maecenas,  
and others of his train.*

FTLN 3319	ALL	Make way there! Caesar!	
FTLN 3320	CAESAR	Which is the Queen of Egypt?	
FTLN 3321	DOLABELLA	It is the Emperor, madam.	
			<i>Cleopatra kneels.</i>
FTLN 3322	CAESAR	Arise. You shall not kneel.	140
FTLN 3323		I pray you, rise. Rise, Egypt.	
FTLN 3324	CLEOPATRA	Sir, the gods	
FTLN 3325		Will have it thus. My master and my lord	
FTLN 3326		I must obey.	[ <i>She stands.</i> ]
FTLN 3327	CAESAR	Take to you no hard thoughts.	145
FTLN 3328		The record of what injuries you did us,	
FTLN 3329		Though written in our flesh, we shall remember	
FTLN 3330		As things but done by chance.	
FTLN 3331	CLEOPATRA	Sole sir o' th' world,	
FTLN 3332		I cannot project mine own cause so well	150
FTLN 3333		To make it clear, but do confess I have	
FTLN 3334		Been laden with like frailties which before	
FTLN 3335		Have often shamed our sex.	
FTLN 3336	CAESAR	Cleopatra, know	
FTLN 3337		We will extenuate rather than enforce.	155
FTLN 3338		If you apply yourself to our intents,	
FTLN 3339		Which towards you are most gentle, you shall find	
FTLN 3340		A benefit in this change; but if you seek	
FTLN 3341		To lay on me a cruelty by taking	
FTLN 3342		Antony's course, you shall bereave yourself	160
FTLN 3343		Of my good purposes, and put your children	
FTLN 3344		To that destruction which I'll guard them from	
FTLN 3345		If thereon you rely. I'll take my leave.	
	CLEOPATRA		
FTLN 3346		And may through all the world. 'Tis yours, and we,	
FTLN 3347		Your scutcheons and your signs of conquest, shall	165
FTLN 3348		Hang in what place you please. Here, my good lord.	
			[ <i>She holds out a paper.</i> ]

CAESAR

FTLN 3349 You shall advise me in all for Cleopatra.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 3350 This is the brief of money, plate, and jewels

FTLN 3351 I am possessed of. 'Tis exactly valued,

FTLN 3352 Not petty things admitted.—Where's Seleucus? 170

*Enter Seleucus.*

FTLN 3353 SELEUCUS Here, madam.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 3354 This is my treasurer. Let him speak, my lord,

FTLN 3355 Upon his peril, that I have reserved

FTLN 3356 To myself nothing.—Speak the truth, Seleucus.

SELEUCUS

FTLN 3357 Madam, I had rather seel my lips 175

FTLN 3358 Than to my peril speak that which is not.

FTLN 3359 CLEOPATRA What have I kept back?

SELEUCUS

FTLN 3360 Enough to purchase what you have made known.

CAESAR

FTLN 3361 Nay, blush not, Cleopatra. I approve

FTLN 3362 Your wisdom in the deed. 180

FTLN 3363 CLEOPATRA See, Caesar, O, behold

FTLN 3364 How pomp is followed! Mine will now be yours,

FTLN 3365 And should we shift estates, yours would be mine.

FTLN 3366 The ingratitude of this Seleucus does

FTLN 3367 Even make me wild.—O slave, of no more trust 185

FTLN 3368 Than love that's hired! What, goest thou back? Thou

FTLN 3369 shalt

FTLN 3370 Go back, I warrant thee! But I'll catch thine eyes

FTLN 3371 Though they had wings. Slave, soulless villain, dog!

FTLN 3372 O rarely base! 190

FTLN 3373 CAESAR Good queen, let us entreat you—

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 3374 O Caesar, what a wounding shame is this,

FTLN 3375 That thou vouchsafing here to visit me,

FTLN 3376	Doing the honor of thy lordliness	
FTLN 3377	To one so meek, that mine own servant should	195
FTLN 3378	Parcel the sum of my disgraces by	
FTLN 3379	Addition of his envy! Say, good Caesar,	
FTLN 3380	That I some lady trifles have reserved,	
FTLN 3381	Immoment toys, things of such dignity	
FTLN 3382	As we greet modern friends withal, and say	200
FTLN 3383	Some nobler token I have kept apart	
FTLN 3384	For Livia and Octavia, to induce	
FTLN 3385	Their mediation, must I be unfolded	
FTLN 3386	With one that I have bred? The gods! It smites me	
FTLN 3387	Beneath the fall I have. 「 <i>To Seleucus.</i> 」 Prithee, go	205
FTLN 3388	hence,	
FTLN 3389	Or I shall show the cinders of my spirits	
FTLN 3390	Through th' ashes of my chance. Wert thou a man,	
FTLN 3391	Thou wouldst have mercy on me.	
FTLN 3392	CAESAR	Forbear, Seleucus.
		210
		「 <i>Seleucus exits.</i> 」
	CLEOPATRA	
FTLN 3393	Be it known that we, the greatest, are misthought	
FTLN 3394	For things that others do; and when we fall,	
FTLN 3395	We answer others' merits in our name—	
FTLN 3396	Are therefore to be pitied.	
FTLN 3397	CAESAR	Cleopatra,
		215
FTLN 3398	Not what you have reserved nor what acknowledged	
FTLN 3399	Put we i' th' roll of conquest. Still be 't yours!	
FTLN 3400	Bestow it at your pleasure, and believe	
FTLN 3401	Caesar's no merchant to make prize with you	
FTLN 3402	Of things that merchants sold. Therefore be	220
FTLN 3403	cheered.	
FTLN 3404	Make not your thoughts your prisons. No, dear	
FTLN 3405	queen,	
FTLN 3406	For we intend so to dispose you as	
FTLN 3407	Yourself shall give us counsel. Feed and sleep.	225
FTLN 3408	Our care and pity is so much upon you	
FTLN 3409	That we remain your friend. And so adieu.	

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 3410 My master and my lord!

FTLN 3411 CAESAR Not so. Adieu.

*Flourish. Caesar and his train exit.*

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 3412 He words me, girls, he words me, that I should not 230

FTLN 3413 Be noble to myself. But hark thee, Charmian.

*〔She whispers to Charmian.〕*

IRAS

FTLN 3414 Finish, good lady. The bright day is done,

FTLN 3415 And we are for the dark.

FTLN 3416 CLEOPATRA, *〔to Charmian〕* Hie thee again.

FTLN 3417 I have spoke already, and it is provided. 235

FTLN 3418 Go put it to the haste.

FTLN 3419 CHARMIAN Madam, I will.

*Enter Dolabella.*

DOLABELLA

FTLN 3420 Where's the Queen?

FTLN 3421 CHARMIAN Behold, sir. *〔She exits.〕*

FTLN 3422 CLEOPATRA Dolabella. 240

DOLABELLA

FTLN 3423 Madam, as thereto sworn by your command,

FTLN 3424 Which my love makes religion to obey,

FTLN 3425 I tell you this: Caesar through Syria

FTLN 3426 Intends his journey, and within three days

FTLN 3427 You with your children will he send before. 245

FTLN 3428 Make your best use of this. I have performed

FTLN 3429 Your pleasure and my promise.

FTLN 3430 CLEOPATRA Dolabella,

FTLN 3431 I shall remain your debtor.

FTLN 3432 DOLABELLA I your servant. 250

FTLN 3433 Adieu, good queen. I must attend on Caesar.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 3434 Farewell, and thanks. *He exits.*

FTLN 3435 Now, Iras, what think'st thou?

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FTLN 3436	Thou an Egyptian puppet shall be shown	
FTLN 3437	In Rome as well as I. Mechanic slaves	255
FTLN 3438	With greasy aprons, rules, and hammers shall	
FTLN 3439	Uplift us to the view. In their thick breaths,	
FTLN 3440	Rank of gross diet, shall we be enclouded	
FTLN 3441	And forced to drink their vapor.	
FTLN 3442	IRAS	The gods forbid!
	CLEOPATRA	260
FTLN 3443	Nay, 'tis most certain, Iras. Saucy lictors	
FTLN 3444	Will catch at us like strumpets, and scald rhymers	
FTLN 3445	「Ballad」 us out o' tune. The quick comedians	
FTLN 3446	Extemporally will stage us and present	
FTLN 3447	Our Alexandrian revels. Antony	265
FTLN 3448	Shall be brought drunken forth, and I shall see	
FTLN 3449	Some squeaking Cleopatra boy my greatness	
FTLN 3450	I' th' posture of a whore.	
FTLN 3451	IRAS	O the good gods!
FTLN 3452	CLEOPATRA	Nay, that's certain.
	IRAS	270
FTLN 3453	I'll never see 't! For I am sure mine nails	
FTLN 3454	Are stronger than mine eyes.	
FTLN 3455	CLEOPATRA	Why, that's the way
FTLN 3456	To fool their preparation and to conquer	
FTLN 3457	Their most absurd intents.	275

*Enter Charmian.*

FTLN 3458		Now, Charmian!	
FTLN 3459	Show me, my women, like a queen. Go fetch		
FTLN 3460	My best attires. I am again for Cydnus		
FTLN 3461	To meet Mark Antony. Sirrah Iras, go.—		
FTLN 3462	Now, noble Charmian, we'll dispatch indeed,	280	
FTLN 3463	And when thou hast done this chare, I'll give thee		
FTLN 3464	leave		
FTLN 3465	To play till Doomsday.—Bring our crown and all.		
		「Iras exits.」 A noise within.	
FTLN 3466	Wherefore's this noise?		

*Enter a Guardsman.*

FTLN 3467 GUARDSMAN Here is a rural fellow 285  
 FTLN 3468 That will not be denied your Highness' presence.  
 FTLN 3469 He brings you figs.  
 CLEOPATRA  
 FTLN 3470 Let him come in. *Guardsman exits.*  
 FTLN 3471 What poor an instrument  
 FTLN 3472 May do a noble deed! He brings me liberty. 290  
 FTLN 3473 My resolution's placed, and I have nothing  
 FTLN 3474 Of woman in me. Now from head to foot  
 FTLN 3475 I am marble-constant. Now the fleeting moon  
 FTLN 3476 No planet is of mine.

*Enter Guardsman and [Countryman, with a basket.]*

FTLN 3477 GUARDSMAN This is the man. 295  
 FTLN 3478 CLEOPATRA Avoid, and leave him. *Guardsman exits.*  
 FTLN 3479 Hast thou the pretty worm of Nilus there  
 FTLN 3480 That kills and pains not?  
 FTLN 3481 [COUNTRYMAN] Truly I have him, but I would not be  
 FTLN 3482 the party that should desire you to touch him, for 300  
 FTLN 3483 his biting is immortal. Those that do die of it do  
 FTLN 3484 seldom or never recover.  
 FTLN 3485 CLEOPATRA Remember'st thou any that have died on 't?  
 FTLN 3486 [COUNTRYMAN] Very many, men and women too. I  
 FTLN 3487 heard of one of them no longer than yesterday—a 305  
 FTLN 3488 very honest woman, but something given to lie, as a  
 FTLN 3489 woman should not do but in the way of honesty—  
 FTLN 3490 how she died of the biting of it, what pain she felt.  
 FTLN 3491 Truly, she makes a very good report o' th' worm.  
 FTLN 3492 But he that will believe all that they say shall never 310  
 FTLN 3493 be saved by half that they do. But this is most  
 FTLN 3494 falliable, the worm's an odd worm.  
 FTLN 3495 CLEOPATRA Get thee hence. Farewell.  
 FTLN 3496 [COUNTRYMAN] I wish you all joy of the worm.  
*[He sets down the basket.]*

FTLN 3497	CLEOPATRA	Farewell.	315
FTLN 3498	「COUNTRYMAN」	You must think this, look you, that the	
FTLN 3499		worm will do his kind.	
FTLN 3500	CLEOPATRA	Ay, ay, farewell.	
FTLN 3501	「COUNTRYMAN」	Look you, the worm is not to be trusted	
FTLN 3502		but in the keeping of wise people, for indeed there	320
FTLN 3503		is no goodness in the worm.	
FTLN 3504	CLEOPATRA	Take thou no care; it shall be heeded.	
FTLN 3505	「COUNTRYMAN」	Very good. Give it nothing, I pray you,	
FTLN 3506		for it is not worth the feeding.	
FTLN 3507	CLEOPATRA	Will it eat me?	325
FTLN 3508	「COUNTRYMAN」	You must not think I am so simple but	
FTLN 3509		I know the devil himself will not eat a woman. I	
FTLN 3510		know that a woman is a dish for the gods if the devil	
FTLN 3511		dress her not. But truly these same whoreson devils	
FTLN 3512		do the gods great harm in their women, for in every	330
FTLN 3513		ten that they make, the devils mar five.	
FTLN 3514	CLEOPATRA	Well, get thee gone. Farewell.	
FTLN 3515	「COUNTRYMAN」	Yes, forsooth. I wish you joy o' th'	
FTLN 3516		worm.	<i>He exits.</i>

「*Enter Iras bearing Cleopatra's royal regalia.*」

	CLEOPATRA		
FTLN 3517		Give me my robe. Put on my crown. I have	335
FTLN 3518		Immortal longings in me. Now no more	
FTLN 3519		The juice of Egypt's grape shall moist this lip.	
		「 <i>Charmian and Iras begin to dress her.</i> 」	
FTLN 3520		Yare, yare, good Iras, quick. Methinks I hear	
FTLN 3521		Antony call. I see him rouse himself	
FTLN 3522		To praise my noble act. I hear him mock	340
FTLN 3523		The luck of Caesar, which the gods give men	
FTLN 3524		To excuse their after wrath.—Husband, I come!	
FTLN 3525		Now to that name my courage prove my title.	
FTLN 3526		I am fire and air; my other elements	
FTLN 3527		I give to baser life.—So, have you done?	345

FTLN 3528	Come then, and take the last warmth of my lips.	
FTLN 3529	Farewell, kind Charmian.—Iras, long farewell.	
	<i>〔She kisses them. Iras falls and dies.〕</i>	
FTLN 3530	Have I the aspic in my lips? Dost fall?	
FTLN 3531	If thou and nature can so gently part,	
FTLN 3532	The stroke of death is as a lover's pinch,	350
FTLN 3533	Which hurts and is desired. Dost thou lie still?	
FTLN 3534	If thus thou vanishest, thou tell'st the world	
FTLN 3535	It is not worth leave-taking.	
	CHARMIAN	
FTLN 3536	Dissolve, thick cloud, and rain, that I may say	
FTLN 3537	The gods themselves do weep!	355
FTLN 3538	CLEOPATRA	This proves me base.
FTLN 3539	If she first meet the curlèd Antony,	
FTLN 3540	He'll make demand of her, and spend that kiss	
FTLN 3541	Which is my heaven to have.—Come, thou mortal	
FTLN 3542	wretch,	<i>〔She places an asp on her breast.〕</i> 360
FTLN 3543	With thy sharp teeth this knot intrinsicate	
FTLN 3544	Of life at once untie. Poor venomous fool,	
FTLN 3545	Be angry and dispatch. O, couldst thou speak,	
FTLN 3546	That I might hear thee call great Caesar ass	
FTLN 3547	Unpolicied!	365
FTLN 3548	CHARMIAN	O eastern star!
FTLN 3549	CLEOPATRA	Peace, peace!
FTLN 3550	Dost thou not see my baby at my breast,	
FTLN 3551	That sucks the nurse asleep?	
FTLN 3552	CHARMIAN	O, break! O, break! 370
	CLEOPATRA	
FTLN 3553	As sweet as balm, as soft as air, as gentle—	
FTLN 3554	O Antony!—Nay, I will take thee too.	
	<i>〔She places an asp on her arm.〕</i>	
FTLN 3555	What should I stay—	<i>Dies.</i>
FTLN 3556	CHARMIAN	In this wild world? So, fare thee well.
FTLN 3557	Now boast thee, Death, in thy possession lies	375
FTLN 3558	A lass unparalleled. Downy windows, close,	
	<i>〔She closes Cleopatra's eyes.〕</i>	

FTLN 3559 And golden Phoebus, never be beheld  
 FTLN 3560 Of eyes again so royal. Your crown's 「awry.」  
 FTLN 3561 I'll mend it, and then play—

*Enter the Guard rustling in.*

FIRST GUARD  
 FTLN 3562 Where's the Queen? 380

FTLN 3563 CHARMIAN Speak softly. Wake her not.

FIRST GUARD  
 FTLN 3564 Caesar hath sent—

FTLN 3565 CHARMIAN Too slow a messenger.  
 「*She takes out an asp.*」

FTLN 3566 O, come apace, dispatch! I partly feel thee.

FIRST GUARD  
 FTLN 3567 Approach, ho! All's not well. Caesar's beguiled. 385

SECOND GUARD  
 FTLN 3568 There's Dolabella sent from Caesar. Call him.  
 「*A Guardsman exits.*」

FIRST GUARD  
 FTLN 3569 What work is here, Charmian? Is this well done?

CHARMIAN  
 FTLN 3570 It is well done, and fitting for a princess  
 FTLN 3571 Descended of so many royal kings.

FTLN 3572 Ah, soldier! *Charmian dies.* 390

*Enter Dolabella.*

DOLABELLA  
 FTLN 3573 How goes it here?

FTLN 3574 SECOND GUARD All dead.

FTLN 3575 DOLABELLA Caesar, thy thoughts  
 FTLN 3576 Touch their effects in this. Thyself art coming  
 FTLN 3577 To see performed the dreaded act which thou 395  
 FTLN 3578 So sought'st to hinder.

*Enter Caesar and all his train, marching.*

FTLN 3579 ALL A way there, a way for Caesar!

DOLABELLA

FTLN 3580 O sir, you are too sure an augurer:

FTLN 3581 That you did fear is done.

FTLN 3582 CAESAR Bravest at the last, 400

FTLN 3583 She leveled at our purposes and, being royal,

FTLN 3584 Took her own way. The manner of their deaths?

FTLN 3585 I do not see them bleed.

FTLN 3586 DOLABELLA Who was last with them?

FIRST GUARD

FTLN 3587 A simple countryman that brought her figs. 405

FTLN 3588 This was his basket.

FTLN 3589 CAESAR Poisoned, then.

FTLN 3590 FIRST GUARD O Caesar,

FTLN 3591 This Charmian lived but now; she stood and spake.

FTLN 3592 I found her trimming up the diadem 410

FTLN 3593 On her dead mistress; tremblingly she stood,

FTLN 3594 And on the sudden dropped.

FTLN 3595 CAESAR O, noble weakness!

FTLN 3596 If they had swallowed poison, 'twould appear

FTLN 3597 By external swelling; but she looks like sleep, 415

FTLN 3598 As she would catch another Antony

FTLN 3599 In her strong toil of grace.

FTLN 3600 DOLABELLA Here on her breast

FTLN 3601 There is a vent of blood, and something blown.

FTLN 3602 The like is on her arm. 420

FIRST GUARD

FTLN 3603 This is an aspic's trail, and these fig leaves

FTLN 3604 Have slime upon them, such as th' aspic leaves

FTLN 3605 Upon the caves of Nile.

FTLN 3606 CAESAR Most probable

FTLN 3607 That so she died, for her physician tells me 425

FTLN 3608 She hath pursued conclusions infinite

FTLN 3609 Of easy ways to die. Take up her bed,

FTLN 3610 And bear her women from the monument.

FTLN 3611 She shall be buried by her Antony.

FTLN 3612 No grave upon the earth shall clip in it 430  
FTLN 3613 A pair so famous. High events as these  
FTLN 3614 Strike those that make them; and their story is  
FTLN 3615 No less in pity than his glory which  
FTLN 3616 Brought them to be lamented. Our army shall  
FTLN 3617 In solemn show attend this funeral, 435  
FTLN 3618 And then to Rome. Come, Dolabella, see  
FTLN 3619 High order in this great solemnity.

*They all exit, [the Guards  
bearing the dead bodies.]*

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