

ANTONY *and* CLEOPATRA

By WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

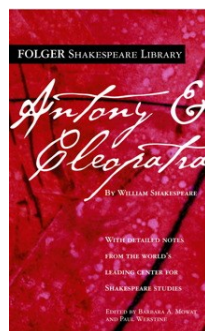
Edited by BARBARA A. MOWAT
and PAUL WERSTINE

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From the Director of the Folger Shakespeare Library

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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 The Folger Shakespeare (formerly 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 Theatre.

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

Textual Introduction

By Barbara Mowat and Paul Werstine

Until now, with the release of The Folger Shakespeare (formerly 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 Shakespeare 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 Shakespeare 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.

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.

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

*accompanying Antony
in Egypt and elsewhere*

CHARMIAN

IRAS

ALEXAS

MARDIAN, a Eunuch

SELEUCUS, Cleopatra's treasurer

DIOMEDES

serving in Cleopatra's court

MAECENAS

AGRIPPA

TAURUS

THIDIAS

DOLABELLA

GALLUS

PROCULEIUS

supporting and accompanying Caesar

SEXTUS POMPEIUS, also called POMPEY

MENAS

MENEKRATES

VARRIUS

MESSENGERS

SOLDIERS

SENTRIES

GUARDSMEN

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)

ACT 1

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 sum.

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.

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. 「 <i>To the Messenger.</i> 」	
FTLN 0064		Speak not to us.	
		<i>「Antony and Cleopatra」 exit with the Train.</i>	
	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!	
		<i>They exit.</i>	

「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	

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 ¹ 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, ¹ <i>to Soothsayer</i> 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, ¹ <i>giving her hand to the Soothsayer</i> 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 earring. Fare thee well awhile.	
FTLN 0194	MESSENGER At your noble pleasure. <i>Messenger exits.</i>	

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.

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 To such whose 'place is' under us, 'requires'
 FTLN 0285 Our quick remove from hence.
 FTLN 0286 ENOBARBUS I shall do 't.
'They exit.'

'Scene 3'

Enter Cleopatra, Charmian, Alexas, and Iras.

CLEOPATRA
 FTLN 0287 Where is he?
 FTLN 0288 CHARMIAN I did not see him since.
 CLEOPATRA, 'to Alexas'
 FTLN 0289 See where he is, who's with him, what he does.
 FTLN 0290 I did not send you. If you find him sad,
 FTLN 0291 Say I am dancing; if in mirth, report 5
 FTLN 0292 That I am sudden sick. Quick, and return.
'Alexas exits.'

CHARMIAN
 FTLN 0293 Madam, methinks, if you did love him dearly,
 FTLN 0294 You do not hold the method to enforce
 FTLN 0295 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 Tempt him not so too far. I wish, forbear.
 FTLN 0300 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
FTLN 0317	So mightily betrayed! Yet at the first	30
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. <i>['He shows her papers.']</i>
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!
FTLN 0362	Where be the sacred vials thou shouldst fill	75
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 becomings 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 tipping 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 ebbèd 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—

	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.

「ACT 2」

「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.

FTLN 0606 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.

FTLN 0610 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.

FTLN 0623 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 'warred' 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.

FTLN 0669 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	

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.	

FTLN 0773	ANTONY	Neglected, rather;	
FTLN 0774		And then when poisoned hours had bound me up	
FTLN 0775		From mine own knowledge. As nearly as I may	110
FTLN 0776		I'll play the penitent to you. But mine honesty	
FTLN 0777		Shall not make poor my greatness, nor my power	
FTLN 0778		Work without it. Truth is that Fulvia,	
FTLN 0779		To have me out of Egypt, made wars here,	
FTLN 0780		For which myself, the ignorant motive, do	115
FTLN 0781		So far ask pardon as befits mine honor	
FTLN 0782		To stoop in such a case.	
FTLN 0783	LEPIDUS	'Tis noble spoken.	
	MAECENAS		
FTLN 0784		If it might please you to enforce no further	
FTLN 0785		The griefs between you, to forget them quite	120
FTLN 0786		Were to remember that the present need	
FTLN 0787		Speaks to atone you.	
FTLN 0788	LEPIDUS	Worthily spoken, Maecenas.	
FTLN 0789	ENOBARBUS	Or, if you borrow one another's love for	
FTLN 0790		the instant, you may, when you hear no more words	125
FTLN 0791		of Pompey, return it again. You shall have time to	
FTLN 0792		wrangle in when you have nothing else to do.	
	ANTONY		
FTLN 0793		Thou art a soldier only. Speak no more.	
FTLN 0794	ENOBARBUS	That truth should be silent I had almost	
FTLN 0795		forgot.	130
	ANTONY		
FTLN 0796		You wrong this presence; therefore speak no more.	
FTLN 0797	ENOBARBUS	Go to, then. Your considerate stone.	
	CAESAR		
FTLN 0798		I do not much dislike the matter, but	
FTLN 0799		The manner of his speech; for 't cannot be	
FTLN 0800		We shall remain in friendship, our conditions	135
FTLN 0801		So diff'ring in their acts. Yet if I knew	
FTLN 0802		What hoop should hold us staunch, from edge to	
FTLN 0803		edge	
FTLN 0804		O' th' world I would pursue it.	

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 ¹ so, Agrippa.	145
FTLN 0811		If Cleopatra heard you, your ¹ reproof ¹	
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

FTLN 0836	CAESAR	The power of Caesar, and	
FTLN 0837		His power unto Octavia.	
FTLN 0838	ANTONY	May I never	
FTLN 0839		To this good purpose, that so fairly shows,	
FTLN 0840		Dream of impediment. Let me have thy hand.	175
FTLN 0841		Further this act of grace; and from this hour	
FTLN 0842		The heart of brothers govern in our loves	
FTLN 0843		And sway our great designs.	
FTLN 0844	CAESAR	There's my hand.	
		[<i>They clasp hands.</i>]	
FTLN 0845		A sister I bequeath you whom no brother	180
FTLN 0846		Did ever love so dearly. Let her live	
FTLN 0847		To join our kingdoms and our hearts; and never	
FTLN 0848		Fly off our loves again.	
FTLN 0849	LEPIDUS	Happily, amen!	
	ANTONY		
FTLN 0850		I did not think to draw my sword 'gainst Pompey,	185
FTLN 0851		For he hath laid strange courtesies and great	
FTLN 0852		Of late upon me. I must thank him only,	
FTLN 0853		Lest my remembrance suffer ill report;	
FTLN 0854		At heel of that, defy him.	
FTLN 0855	LEPIDUS	Time calls upon 's.	190
FTLN 0856		Of us must Pompey presently be sought,	
FTLN 0857		Or else he seeks out us.	
FTLN 0858	ANTONY	Where lies he?	
FTLN 0859	CAESAR	About the Mount Misena.	
FTLN 0860	ANTONY	What is his strength by land?	195
FTLN 0861	CAESAR	Great and increasing;	
FTLN 0862		But by sea he is an absolute master.	
FTLN 0863	ANTONY	So is the fame.	
FTLN 0864		Would we had spoke together. Haste we for it.	
FTLN 0865		Yet, ere we put ourselves in arms, dispatch we	200
FTLN 0866		The business we have talked of.	
FTLN 0867	CAESAR	With most gladness,	

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, <i>['to Enobarbus']</i> 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,	

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’er picturing 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.
		<i>They exit.</i>

[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 1012 LEPIDUS Your way is shorter; 10
 FTLN 1013 My purposes do draw me much about.
 FTLN 1014 You'll win two days upon me.
 FTLN 1015 BOTH Sir, good success.
 FTLN 1016 LEPIDUS Farewell.

They exit.

〔Scene 5〕

Enter Cleopatra, Charmian, Iras, and Alexas.

CLEOPATRA
 FTLN 1017 Give me some music—music, moody food
 FTLN 1018 Of us that trade in love.
 FTLN 1019 ALL The music, ho!

Enter Mardian the eunuch.

CLEOPATRA
 FTLN 1020 Let it alone. Let's to billiards. Come, Charmian.
 CHARMIAN
 FTLN 1021 My arm is sore. Best play with Mardian. 5
 CLEOPATRA
 FTLN 1022 As well a woman with an eunuch played
 FTLN 1023 As with a woman.—Come, you'll play with me, sir?
 FTLN 1024 MARDIAN As well as I can, madam.
 CLEOPATRA
 FTLN 1025 And when good will is showed, though 't come too
 FTLN 1026 short, 10
 FTLN 1027 The actor may plead pardon. I'll none now.
 FTLN 1028 Give me mine angle; we'll to th' river. There,
 FTLN 1029 My music playing far off, I will betray
 FTLN 1030 〔Tawny-finned〕 fishes. My bended hook shall pierce
 FTLN 1031 Their slimy jaws, and as I draw them up 15
 FTLN 1032 I'll think them every one an Antony
 FTLN 1033 And say "Aha! You're caught."

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.	
<i>Enter a Messenger.</i>			
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.	

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.	

	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

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.	
		<i>Enter the Messenger again.</i>	
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?	
	MESSENGER		
FTLN 1138		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.	
	CLEOPATRA		
FTLN 1143		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.
 CLEOPATRA
 FTLN 1151 In praising Antony, I have dispraised Caesar. 135
 FTLN 1152 CHARMIAN Many times, madam.
 CLEOPATRA
 FTLN 1153 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.

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 spiteful 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,	

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.	85
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?	90
	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.	

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. [They clasp hands.] 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, whatsome'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	

FTLN 1298	drinking. Pompey doth this day laugh away his	
FTLN 1299	fortune.	
FTLN 1300	ENOBARBUS If he do, sure he cannot weep 't back	135
FTLN 1301	again.	
FTLN 1302	MENAS You've said, sir. We looked not for Mark Antony	
FTLN 1303	here. Pray you, is he married to Cleopatra?	
FTLN 1304	ENOBARBUS Caesar's sister is called Octavia.	
FTLN 1305	MENAS True, sir. She was the wife of Caius Marcellus.	140
FTLN 1306	ENOBARBUS But she is now the wife of Marcus	
FTLN 1307	Antonius.	
FTLN 1308	MENAS Pray you, sir?	
FTLN 1309	ENOBARBUS 'Tis true.	
FTLN 1310	MENAS Then is Caesar and he forever knit together.	145
FTLN 1311	ENOBARBUS If I were bound to divine of this unity, I	
FTLN 1312	would not prophesy so.	
FTLN 1313	MENAS I think the policy of that purpose made more in	
FTLN 1314	the marriage than the love of the parties.	
FTLN 1315	ENOBARBUS I think so, too. But you shall find the band	150
FTLN 1316	that seems to tie their friendship together will be	
FTLN 1317	the very strangler of their amity. Octavia is of a holy,	
FTLN 1318	cold, and still conversation.	
FTLN 1319	MENAS Who would not have his wife so?	
FTLN 1320	ENOBARBUS Not he that himself is not so, which is	155
FTLN 1321	Mark Antony. He will to his Egyptian dish again.	
FTLN 1322	Then shall the sighs of Octavia blow the fire up in	
FTLN 1323	Caesar, and, as I said before, that which is the	
FTLN 1324	strength of their amity shall prove the immediate	
FTLN 1325	author of their variance. Antony will use his affection	160
FTLN 1326	where it is. He married but his occasion here.	
FTLN 1327	MENAS And thus it may be. Come, sir, will you aboard?	
FTLN 1328	I have a health for you.	
FTLN 1329	ENOBARBUS I shall take it, sir. We have used our throats	
FTLN 1330	in Egypt.	165
FTLN 1331	MENAS Come, let's away.	

They exit.

[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	

FTLN 1358	mud by the operation of your sun; so is your	
FTLN 1359	crocodile.	
FTLN 1360	ANTONY They are so.	
	POMPEY	
FTLN 1361	Sit, and some wine. A health to Lepidus!	30
FTLN 1362	LEPIDUS I am not so well as I should be, but I'll ne'er	
FTLN 1363	out.	
FTLN 1364	ENOBARBUS, <i>「aside」</i> Not till you have slept. I fear me	
FTLN 1365	you'll be in till then.	
FTLN 1366	LEPIDUS Nay, certainly, I have heard the Ptolemies'	35
FTLN 1367	pyramises are very goodly things. Without contradiction	
FTLN 1368	I have heard that.	
	MENAS, <i>「aside to Pompey」</i>	
FTLN 1369	Pompey, a word.	
FTLN 1370	POMPEY, <i>「aside to Menas」</i> Say in mine ear what is 't.	
	MENAS (<i>whispers in 's ear</i>)	
FTLN 1371	Forsake thy seat, I do beseech thee, captain,	40
FTLN 1372	And hear me speak a word.	
	POMPEY, <i>「aside to Menas」</i>	
FTLN 1373	Forbear me till anon.—This wine for Lepidus!	
FTLN 1374	LEPIDUS What manner o' thing is your crocodile?	
FTLN 1375	ANTONY It is shaped, sir, like itself, and it is as broad as	
FTLN 1376	it hath breadth. It is just so high as it is, and moves	45
FTLN 1377	with it own organs. It lives by that which nourisheth	
FTLN 1378	it, and the elements once out of it, it	
FTLN 1379	transmigrates.	
FTLN 1380	LEPIDUS What color is it of?	
FTLN 1381	ANTONY Of it own color too.	50
FTLN 1382	LEPIDUS 'Tis a strange serpent.	
FTLN 1383	ANTONY 'Tis so, and the tears of it are wet.	
FTLN 1384	CAESAR, <i>「aside to Antony」</i> Will this description satisfy	
FTLN 1385	him?	
FTLN 1386	ANTONY With the health that Pompey gives him, else he	55
FTLN 1387	is a very epicure.	

	POMPEY, <i>「aside to Menas」</i>	
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, <i>「aside to Pompey」</i>	
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!	
	<i>「He rises, and they walk aside.」</i>	
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, <i>「aside to Pompey」</i>	
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,	

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.	
<i>Music plays. Enobarbus places them hand in hand.</i>			
<i>The Song.</i>			
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>	
FTLN 1471	CAESAR	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

「ACT 3」

「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

「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.

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!	
	<i>They exit.</i>	

「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.	

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.	
FTLN 1574	ANTONY Make me not offended	
FTLN 1575	In your distrust.	40
FTLN 1576	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. <i>「She weeps.」</i>	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, <i>「to Caesar」</i>	
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
	<i>「Caesar and Octavia walk aside.」</i>	
	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 「wept」 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>	

「Scene 3」

Enter Cleopatra, Charmian, Iras, and Alexas.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 1619 Where is the fellow?

FTLN 1620 ALEXAS Half afeard to come.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 1621 Go to, go to.—Come hither, sir.

Enter the Messenger as before.

FTLN 1622 ALEXAS Good Majesty,

FTLN 1623 Herod of Jewry dare not look upon you 5

FTLN 1624 But when you are well pleased.

FTLN 1625 CLEOPATRA That Herod's head

FTLN 1626 I'll have! But how, when Antony is gone,

FTLN 1627 Through whom I might command it?—Come thou

FTLN 1628 near. 10

MESSENGER

FTLN 1629 Most gracious Majesty!

FTLN 1630 CLEOPATRA Did'st thou behold Octavia?

MESSENGER

FTLN 1631 Ay, dread queen.

FTLN 1632 CLEOPATRA Where?

FTLN 1633 MESSENGER Madam, in Rome. 15

FTLN 1634 I looked her in the face and saw her led

FTLN 1635 Between her brother and Mark Antony.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 1636 Is she as tall as me?

FTLN 1637 MESSENGER She is not, madam.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 1638 Didst hear her speak? Is she shrill-tongued or low? 20

MESSENGER

FTLN 1639 Madam, I heard her speak. She is low-voiced.

CLEOPATRA

FTLN 1640 That's not so good. He cannot like her long.

CHARMIAN

FTLN 1641 Like her? O Isis, 'tis impossible!

	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, <i>['to Messenger']</i>	Guess at her years, I	40
FTLN 1659	prithee.		
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, <i>['giving money']</i>	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.	<i>['Messenger exits.']</i>	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,

[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
 FTLN 1775 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

FTLN 1780 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

FTLN 1784	Some shipping, unrestored. Lastly, he frets	30
FTLN 1785	That Lepidus of the triumvirate	
FTLN 1786	Should be deposed and, being, that we detain	
FTLN 1787	All his revenue.	
FTLN 1788	AGRIPPA Sir, this should be answered.	
	CAESAR	
FTLN 1789	'Tis done already, and the messenger gone.	35
FTLN 1790	I have told him Lepidus was grown too cruel,	
FTLN 1791	That he his high authority abused	
FTLN 1792	And did deserve his change. For what I have	
FTLN 1793	conquered,	
FTLN 1794	I grant him part; but then in his Armenia	40
FTLN 1795	And other of his conquered kingdoms I	
FTLN 1796	Demand the like.	
FTLN 1797	MAECENAS He'll never yield to that.	
	CAESAR	
FTLN 1798	Nor must not then be yielded to in this.	
	<i>Enter Octavia with her Train.</i>	
	OCTAVIA	
FTLN 1799	Hail, Caesar, and my lord! Hail, most dear Caesar.	45
	CAESAR	
FTLN 1800	That ever I should call thee castaway!	
	OCTAVIA	
FTLN 1801	You have not called me so, nor have you cause.	
	CAESAR	
FTLN 1802	Why have you stol'n upon us thus? You come not	
FTLN 1803	Like Caesar's sister. The wife of Antony	
FTLN 1804	Should have an army for an usher and	50
FTLN 1805	The neighs of horse to tell of her approach	
FTLN 1806	Long ere she did appear. The trees by th' way	
FTLN 1807	Should have borne men, and expectation fainted,	
FTLN 1808	Longing for what it had not. Nay, the dust	
FTLN 1809	Should have ascended to the roof of heaven,	55
FTLN 1810	Raised by your populous troops. But you are come	
FTLN 1811	A market-maid to Rome, and have prevented	

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	Traded 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.		
	<i>Enter Antony and Canidius.</i>		
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 becomeed the best of men,		
FTLN 1900	To taunt at slackness.—Canidius, we will fight		
FTLN 1901	With him by sea.	35	

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

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 ⁱⁿ labor, and throws forth
 FTLN 1968 Each minute some.

They exit.

^{Scene 8}

Enter Caesar with his army, and Taurus, 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. ^{Hands him a scroll.} 5
 FTLN 1974 Our fortune lies
 FTLN 1975 Upon this jump.

^{They} *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 cantele 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.	
<i>Enter Canidius.</i>		
	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. 「 <i>He exits.</i> 」	
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. 「 <i>He exits.</i> 」	
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
	「 <i>He exits.</i> 」	

[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.

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 unnoble 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.	
		[<i>Servant exits.</i>]	
	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.	
		<i>Enter Thidias.</i>	
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.	

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 Favors? 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—

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</i> 」 <i>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 unpressed 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 ^['smite,']	
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 ^['sits'] 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	

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.	
	CLEOPATRA	
FTLN 2379	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>	

「ACT 4」

「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, 「 <i>aside to Enobarbus</i> 」	What does he mean?	
	ENOBARBUS, 「 <i>aside to Cleopatra</i> 」		
FTLN 2444		To make his followers weep.	
FTLN 2445	ANTONY, 「 <i>to the Servitors</i> 」	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.

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.	
		<i>Enter an armed Soldier.</i>	
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. <i>Shout. Trumpets flourish.</i>	
		<i>Enter Captains and Soldiers.</i>	
	「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. 「 <i>He kisses her.</i> 」	
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?

FTLN 2559 One ever near thee. Call for Enobarbus, 10

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,

FTLN 2564 He is with Caesar. 15

FTLN 2565 EROS Sir, his chests and treasure

FTLN 2566 He has not with him.

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

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.*

FTLN 2608 ENOBARBUS
 FTLN 2609 I am alone the villain of the Earth,
 FTLN 2610 And feel I am so most. O Antony, 35
 FTLN 2611 Thou mine of bounty, how wouldst thou have paid
 FTLN 2612 My better service, when my turpitude
 FTLN 2613 Thou dost so crown with gold! This blows my
 FTLN 2614 heart.
 FTLN 2615 If swift thought break it not, a swifter mean 40
 FTLN 2616 Shall outstrike thought, but thought will do 't, I feel.
 FTLN 2617 I fight against thee? No. I will go seek
 FTLN 2618 Some ditch wherein to die; the foul'st best fits
 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.]
Tomorrow
 FTLN 2642 Before the sun shall see 's, we'll spill the blood
 FTLN 2643 That has today escaped. I thank you all, 5
 FTLN 2644 For doughty-handed are you, and have fought
 FTLN 2645 Not as you served the cause, but as 't had been
 FTLN 2646 Each man's like mine. You have shown all Hectors.
 FTLN 2647 Enter the city. Clip your wives, your friends.
 FTLN 2648 Tell them your feats, whilst they with joyful tears 10
 FTLN 2649 Wash the congealment from your wounds and kiss
 FTLN 2650 The honored gashes whole.
 FTLN 2651

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 preparèd 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
FTLN 2806 dead. 5

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. <i>Mardian exits.</i>	
FTLN 2861		Off, pluck off!	
		<i>[Eros begins to remove Antony's armor.]</i>	
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.	
		<i>Eros exits.</i>	
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!	
		<i>Enter Eros.</i>	
	EROS		
FTLN 2879		What would my lord?	65
FTLN 2880	ANTONY	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

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	Come, then, for with a wound I must be cured.
FTLN 2907	Draw that thy honest sword, which thou hast worn	
FTLN 2908	Most useful for thy country.	
FTLN 2909	EROS	O, sir, pardon me!
FTLN 2910	ANTONY	When I did make thee free, swor’st thou not then
FTLN 2911	To do this when I bade thee? Do it at once,	
FTLN 2912	Or thy precedent services are all	
FTLN 2913	But accidents unpurposed. Draw, and come.	
FTLN 2914	EROS	Turn from me then that noble countenance
FTLN 2915	Wherein the worship of the whole world lies.	100
FTLN 2916	ANTONY	Lo thee! <i>[He turns away.]</i>

	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.	<i>['Stabs'] himself.</i>	
FTLN 2927		Thus I do escape the sorrow	
FTLN 2928	Of Antony's death.	<i>['Dies.']</i>	
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. <i>['He stabs himself.']</i> How, not dead?		
FTLN 2938	Not dead?		
FTLN 2939	The guard, ho! O, dispatch me!		125
	<i>Enter a ['company of the'] Guard, ['one of them named Dercetus.']</i>		
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

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. <i>〔They begin lifting him.〕</i>	
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!	
	<i>They heave Antony aloft to Cleopatra.</i>	
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. <i>〔She kisses him.〕</i>	
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
	<i>They exit, bearing off Antony's body.</i>	

「ACT 5」

「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.	
FTLN 3114	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
FTLN 3122	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.	
FTLN 3128	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	
FTLN 3133	When such a spacious mirror's set before him,	
FTLN 3134	He needs must see himself.	
FTLN 3135	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.

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

FTLN 3227	PROCULEIUS, ¹ <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!	
FTLN 3241	CLEOPATRA	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,	

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,
FTLN 3263	It shall content me best. Be gentle to her.	80
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

*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	Immement 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.	
		<i>Flourish. Caesar and his train exit.</i>	
	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.		
		<i>〔She whispers to Charmian.〕</i>	
	IRAS		
FTLN 3414	Finish, good lady. The bright day is done,		
FTLN 3415	And we are for the dark.		
FTLN 3416	CLEOPATRA, <i>〔to Charmian〕</i>	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.	
		<i>Enter Dolabella.</i>	
	DOLABELLA		
FTLN 3420	Where's the Queen?		
FTLN 3421	CHARMIAN	Behold, sir.	<i>〔She exits.〕</i>
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.	<i>He exits.</i>	
FTLN 3435		Now, Iras, what think'st thou?	

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
<i>Enter Charmian.</i>		
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.」 <i>A noise within.</i>
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 intricate	
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!
	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.]*
