

Julius Caesar

3.3

Enter Cinna the poet

CINNA

I dreamt tonight that I did feast with Caesar,
And things unlucky charge my fantasy.
I have no will to wander forth of doors,
Yet something leads me forth.

Enter the Plebeians

FIRST PLEBEIAN What is your name? 5

SECOND PLEBEIAN Whither are you going?

THIRD PLEBEIAN Where do you dwell?

FOURTH PLEBEIAN Are you a married man or a bachelor?

SECOND PLEBEIAN Answer every man directly.

FIRST PLEBEIAN Ay, and briefly. 10

FOURTH PLEBEIAN Ay, and wisely.

THIRD PLEBEIAN Ay, and truly, you were best.

CINNA What is my name? Whither am I going? Where
do I dwell? Am I a married man or a bachelor? Then
to answer every man directly and briefly, wisely and 15
truly: wisely, I say, I am a bachelor.

SECOND PLEBEIAN That's as much as to say they are fools
that marry. You'll bear me a bang for that, I fear.
Proceed directly.

CINNA Directly I am going to Caesar's funeral. 20

FIRST PLEBEIAN As a friend or an enemy?

CINNA As a friend.

SECOND PLEBEIAN That matter is answered directly.

FOURTH PLEBEIAN For your dwelling±±briefly.

CINNA Briefly, I dwell by the Capitol. 25

THIRD PLEBEIAN Your name, sir, truly.

CINNA Truly, my name is Cinna.

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

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

FOURTH PLEBEIAN Tear him for his bad verses, tear him 30
for his bad verses.

CINNA I am not Cinna the conspirator.

FOURTH PLEBEIAN It is no matter, his name's Cinna. Pluck

but his name out of his heart, and turn him going.

THIRD PLEBEIAN Tear him, tear him!

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[They set upon Cinna]

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

Exeunt all the Plebeians, with Cinna