

Julius Caesar

5.4

Alarum. Enter Brutus, Messala, young Cato, Lucillius, and Flavius

BRUTUS

Yet, countrymen, O yet hold up your heads.

[Exit with Messala and Flavius]

CATO

What bastard doth not? Who will go with me?

I will proclaim my name about the field.

I am the son of Marcus Cato, ho!

A foe to tyrants, and my country's friend. 5

I am the son of Marcus Cato, ho!

Enter Soldiers, and fight

[LUCILLIUS]

And I am Brutus, Marcus Brutus, I,

Brutus, my country's friend. Know me for Brutus.

Soldiers kill Cato

O young and noble Cato, art thou down?

Why, now thou diest as bravely as Titinius, 10

And mayst be honoured, being Cato's son.

[FIRST] SOLDIER

Yield, or thou diest.

LUCILLIUS

Only I yield to die.

There is so much, that thou wilt kill me straight:

Kill Brutus, and be honoured in his death.

[FIRST] SOLDIER

We must not.±±A noble prisoner. 15

SECOND SOLDIER

Room, ho! Tell Antony Brutus is ta'en.

Enter Antony

FIRST SOLDIER

I'll tell the news. Here comes the general.±±

(To Antony) Brutus is ta'en, Brutus is ta'en, my lord.

ANTONY Where is he?

LUCILLIUS

Safe, Antony, Brutus is safe enough. 20

I dare assure thee that no enemy

Shall ever take alive the noble Brutus.

The gods defend him from so great a shame.
When you do find him, or alive or dead,
He will be found like Brutus, like himself.

25

ANTONY *(to First Soldier)*

This is not Brutus, friend, but, I assure you,
A prize no less in worth. Keep this man safe.
Give him all kindness. I had rather have
Such men my friends than enemies.

[To another Soldier]

Go on,

And see whe'er Brutus be alive or dead,
And bring us word unto Octavius' tent
How everything is chanced.

30

Exeunt [the Soldier at one door, Antony,
Lucillius and other Soldiers, some bearing
Cato's body, at another door]