

# Antony and Cleopatra

## 4.8

*Alarums. Enter Antony, and Scarus wounded*

**SCARUS**

O my brave Emperor, this is fought indeed!  
Had we done so at first, we had droven them home  
With clouts about their heads.

**ANTONY**

Thou bleed'st apace.

**SCARUS**

I had a wound here that was like a T,  
But now 'tis made an H.

*Retreat sounded far off*

**ANTONY**

They do retire.

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**SCARUS**

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

*Enter Eros*

**EROS**

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

**SCARUS**

Let us score their backs  
And snatch 'em up as we take hares, behind.  
'Tis sport to maul a runner.

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**ANTONY** *(to Eros)*

I will reward thee  
Once for thy sprightly comfort, and tenfold  
For thy good valour. Come thee on.

**SCARUS**

I'll halt after.

*Exeunt*