

Antony and Cleopatra

3.5

Enter Enobarbus and Eros, meeting

ENOBARBUS How now, friend Eros?

EROS There's strange news come, sir.

ENOBARBUS What, man?

EROS Caesar and Lepidus have made wars upon Pompey.

ENOBARBUS This is old. What is the success? 5

EROS Caesar, having made use of him in the wars 'gainst Pompey, presently denied him rivalry, would not let him partake in the glory of the action, and, not resting here, accuses him of letters he had formerly wrote to Pompey; upon his own appeal seizes him; so the poor third is up, till death enlarge his confine. 10

ENOBARBUS

Then, world, thou hast a pair of chops, no more,
And throw between them all the food thou hast,
They'll grind the one the other. Where's Antony?

EROS

He's walking in the garden, thus, and spurns 15
The rush that lies before him, cries 'Fool Lepidus!'
And threats the throat of that his officer
That murdered Pompey.

ENOBARBUS Our great navy's rigged.

EROS

For Italy and Caesar. More, Domitius:
My lord desires you presently. My news 20
I might have told hereafter.

ENOBARBUS 'Twill be naught.

But let it be; bring me to Antony.

EROS Come, sir.

Exeunt