

# Antony and Cleopatra

## 3.10

*Camidius marcheth with his land army one way  
over the stage, and Taurus, the lieutenant of  
Caesar, with his army the other way. After their  
going in is heard the noise of a sea-fight. Alarum.  
Enter Enobarbus*

**ENOBARBUS**

Naught, naught, all naught! I can behold no longer.  
Th'*Antoniad*, the Egyptian admiral,  
With all their sixty, fly and turn the rudder.  
To see't mine eyes are blasted.

*Enter Scarus*

**SCARUS**

Gods and goddesses±±

All the whole synod of them!

**ENOBARBUS**

What's thy passion?

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**SCARUS**

The greater cantle of the world is lost  
With very ignorance; we have kissed away  
Kingdoms and provinces.

**ENOBARBUS**

How appears the fight?

**SCARUS**

On our side like the tokened pestilence,  
Where death is sure. Yon riband-red nag of Egypt±± 10  
Whom leprosy o'ertake!±±i'th' midst o'th' fight±±  
When vantage like a pair of twins appeared,  
Both as the same, or rather ours the elder±±  
The breese upon her, like a cow in June,  
Hoists sails and flies.

**ENOBARBUS**

That I beheld.

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Mine eyes did sicken at the sight, and could not  
Endure a further view.

**SCARUS**

She once being luffed,

The noble ruin of her magic, Antony,  
Claps on his sea-wing and, like a doting mallard,  
Leaving the fight in height, flies after her. 20  
I never saw an action of such shame.  
Experience, manhood, honour, ne'er before

Did violate so itself.

**ENOBARBUS** Alack, alack!

*Enter Camidius*

**CAMIDIUS**

Our fortune on the sea is out of breath,  
And sinks most lamentably. Had our general 25  
Been what he knew himself, it had gone well.  
O, he has given example for our flight  
Most grossly by his own.

**ENOBARBUS**

Ay, are you thereabouts? Why then, good night  
indeed!

**CAMIDIUS**

Toward Peloponnesus are they fled. 30

**SCARUS**

'Tis easy to't, and there I will attend  
What further comes.

**CAMIDIUS** To Caesar will I render

My legions and my horse. Six kings already  
Show me the way of yielding.

**ENOBARBUS**

I'll yet follow

The wounded chance of Antony, though my reason 35  
Sits in the wind against me.

*[Exeunt severally]*