

What has happened to
Marullus and Flavius?

✓ Reading Check

6. sensible of sensitive to.
7. Against opposite or near.

4. saucy rude; impudent.
5. incenses enrages.

3. exalted with lifted
up to.

2. Have rived have split.
1. all the sway of earth
the stable order of Earth.

Using Text Aids How does
the description of the
weather add to the drama?

Reading Strategy

99. seat him sure estab-
lish himself securely.

98. glanced at hinted at.

97. tending to the
great opinion pointing
out the great respect.

96. several hands
different handwritings.

95. humor me win me
over.

94. bear me hard dis-
likes me.

93. wrought . . . is
disposed shaped (like
iron) in a way different
from its usual form.

92. the world present
state of affairs.

[Thunder and lightning. Enter from opposite sides, CASCA and CICERO.]

Scene iii. A street.

CICERO. Good even, Casca; brought you Caesar home?
Why are you breathless? And why stare you so?

CASCA. Are not you moved, when all the sway of earth
Shakes like a thing unfirm? O Cicero,

I have seen tempests, when the scolding winds
Have rived² the knotty oaks, and I have seen
Th' ambitious ocean swell and rage and foam,

To be exalted with³ the threatening clouds;
But never till tonight, never till now,
Did I go through a tempest dropping fire.

Either there is a civil strife in heaven,
Or else the world, too saucy⁴ with the gods,
Incenses⁵ them to send destruction.

CICERO. Why, saw you anything more wonderful?

CASCA. A common slave—you know him well by sight—
Held up his left hand, which did flame and burn
Like twenty torches joined, and yet his hand,

Not sensible of⁶ fire, remained unscorched.
Besides—I ha' not since put up my sword—
Against⁷ the Capitol I met a lion,

CASSIUS. I will do so. Till then, think of the world.⁹²

Come home to me, and I will wait for you.

I will come home to you; or if you will,

Tomorrow, if you please to speak with me,

BRUTUS. And so it is. For this time I will leave you.

Well, Brutus, thou art noble; yet I see
Thy honorable mettle may be wrought
From that it is disposed;⁹³ therefore it is meet

That noble minds keep ever with their likes;

For who so firm that cannot be seduced?

Caesar doth bear me hard,⁹⁴ but he loves Brutus.

If I were Brutus now, and he were Cassius,

He should not humor me.⁹⁵ I will this night,

In several hands,⁹⁶ in at his windows throw,

As if they came from several citizens,

Writings, all tending to the great opinion⁹⁷

That Rome holds of his name; wherein obscurely

Caesar's ambition shall be glanced at.⁹⁸

And after this, let Caesar seat him sure;⁹⁹

For we will shake him, or worse days endure.

[Exit]

[Exit BRUTUS.]