

## **SHAKESPEARIENCE!**

### ***Swords, Scenes & Soliloquies***

## Julius Caesar

### Prologue: Ensemble Caesar Soliloquy

1. The ides of March are come...
2. Are we all ready? What is now amiss
3. that Caesar and his senate must redress?
4. Thy brother, Metellus,
5. by decree is banished:
6. If thou dost bend and pray
7. and fawn for him,
8. I spurn thee like a cur out of my way.
9. Know, Caesar doth not wrong,
10. nor without cause will he be satisfied.
11. And I could be well moved,
12. if I were as you:
13. If I could pray to move,
14. prayers would move me:
15. But I am constant as the northern star,
16. Of whose true-fix'd
17. and resting quality
18. There is no fellow in the firmament.
19. The skies are painted
20. with unnumber'd sparks,
21. They are all fire
22. and every one doth shine,
23. But there's but one in all doth hold his place:
24. So in the world;

25. 'tis furnish'd well with men,
26. And men are flesh and blood, and apprehensive;
27. Yet in the number I do know but one
28. That unassailable holds on his rank,
29. Unshaked of motion: and that I am he,
30. Let me a little show it, even in this;
31. That I was constant Cimber should be banish'd,
32. And constant do remain to keep him so.

FULL COMPANY:

Hence! wilt thou lift up Olympus?