



Julius Caesar

Act I, Casca- A Crown

I saw Mark Antony offer him a crown;--yet 'twas not a crown
neither, 'twas one of these coronets;--

and, as I told you, he put it by once:

but, for all that, to my thinking, he would fain have had it.

Then he offered it to him again; then he put it by again:
but, to my thinking, he was very loath to lay his
fingers off it.

And then he offered it the third time; he put it the third time by:

and still as he refused it, the rabblement hooted and clapped their
chapped hands and threw up their sweaty night-caps
and uttered such a deal of stinking breath because
Caesar refused the crown that it had almost choked
Caesar;

for he swounded and fell down at it:

and for mine own part, I durst not laugh, for fear of
opening my lips and receiving the bad air.