



Julius Caesar

Act II, Calpurnia

Caesar, I never stood on ceremonies, yet now they fright me. There is one within,
Besides the things that we have heard and seen,
Recounts most horrid sights seen by the watch.

A lioness hath whelped in the streets; and graves have yawn'd, and yielded up their dead;

Fierce fiery warriors fought upon the clouds, in ranks and squadrons and right form of war,
Which drizzled blood upon the Capitol;

The noise of battle hurtled in the air, horses did neigh, and dying men did groan, and ghosts
did shriek and squeal about the streets.

O Caesar! these things are beyond all use, And I do fear them.

When beggars die, there are no comets seen;
The heavens themselves blaze forth the death of princes.

BOTH: Alas, my lord, your wisdom is consumed in confidence.

Do not go forth to-day: call it my fear that keeps you in the house, and not your own.
We'll send Mark Antony to the senate-house, and he shall say you are not well to-day...

BOTH: Let me, upon my knee, prevail in this.