

SHAKESPEARIENCE!

Swords, Scenes & Soliloquies

JULIUS CAESAR

Act I, scene 2: *Storm Scene*

Casca, Cicero

CICERO

Good even, Casca: brought you Caesar home?
Why are you breathless? and why stare you so?

CASCA

O Cicero, I have seen tempests to be exalted with the threatening clouds:
But never till to-night, never till now,
Did I go through a tempest dropping fire.

CICERO

Why, saw you any thing 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
join'd, and yet his hand ,remain'd unscorch'd.
Against the Capitol I met a **lion**, who glared upon me, and went surly
by...and there was a heap a hundred ghastly peasants, who swore they
saw men all in fire walk up and down the streets...and, I believe.

CICERO

Indeed, it is a strange-disposed time:
Come Caesar to the Capitol to-morrow?

CASCA

He doth; for he did send word to you he would be there to-morrow.

CICERO

Good night then, Casca: this disturbed sky
Is not to walk in!