



# Julius Caesar

## Act I, Cassius-Troubled Tiber

Well, honour is the subject of my story.

I was born free as Caesar; so were you:

We both have fed as well, and we can both endure the winter's cold as well as he:  
For once, upon a raw and gusty day,

**BOTH:** The troubled Tiber chafing with her shores,

Caesar said to me 'Darest thou, Cassius, now Leap in with me into this angry flood,  
And swim to yonder point?' Upon the word, accoutred as I was, I plunged in  
And bade him follow;

**BOTH:** so indeed he did.

The torrent roar'd, and we did buffet it, but ere we could arrive the point proposed,  
Caesar cried 'Help me, Cassius, or I sink!'

so from the waves of Tiber did I the tired Caesar bear upon my shoulder.

And this man is now become a god, and Cassius is a wretched creature and must bend his  
body, if Caesar carelessly but nod on him.

Ye gods, it doth amaze me a man of such a feeble temper should so get the start of the  
majestic world...

**BOTH:** And bear the palm alone.