

JULIUS CAESAR QUOTABLE QUOTES

1. 'Hence! Home, you idle creatures, get you home! Is this a holiday? What, know you not being mechanical, you ought not walk upon a labouring day without the sign of your profession? Speak, what trade art thou?' **(FLAVIUS)**
2. 'Truly, sir, all that I live by is with the awl. I meddle with no tradesman's matters, nor women's matters, but with all. I am indeed, sir, a surgeon to old shoes; when they are in great danger, recover them. As proper men as ever trod upon neat's leather have gone upon my handiwork.' **(COBBLER)**
3. 'Truly, sir, to wear out their shoes, to get myself into more work. But indeed, sir, we make holiday to see Caesar, not to rejoice in his triumph.' **(COBBLER)**
4. 'Wherefore rejoice? What conquest brings he home? What tributaries follow him to Rome to grace in captive bonds his chariot wheels? You blocks, you stones, you worse than senseless things! O you hard hearts, you cruel men of Rome,

(MARULLUS)
5. 'Go, go, good countrymen, and, for this fault, assemble all the poor men of your sort; draw them to Tiber banks, and weep your tears into the channel, till the lowest stream do kiss the most exalted shores of all.' **(FLAVIUS)**
6. 'It is no matter. Let no images be hung with Caesar's trophies. I'll about, and drive away the vulgar from the streets; so do you too, where you perceive them thick. These growing feathers, plucked from Caesar's wing, will make him fly an ordinary pitch, who else would soar above the view of men, and keep us all in servile fearfulness.'

(FLAVIUS)
7. 'Forget not in your speed, Antonius, to touch Calpurnia, for our elders say, the barren touched in this holy chase, shake off their sterile curse.'

(CAESAR)
8. 'I shall remember; when Caesar says "Do this!" it is performed.'

(ANTONY)
9. 'Who is it in the press that calls on me? I hear a tongue shriller than all the music cry, "Caesar." Speak! Caesar is turned to hear.'

(CAESAR)
10. 'Beware the Ides of March!' **(SOOTHSAYER)**
11. 'A soothsayer bids you beware the Ides of March.' **(BRUTUS)**
12. 'He is a dreamer. Let us leave him. Pass.' **(CAESAR)**
13. 'Into what dangers would you lead me, Cassius, that you would have me seek into myself for that which is not in me?' **(BRUTUS)**

14. 'I would not, Cassius, yet I love him well. But wherefore do you hold me here so long? What is it that you would impart to me? If it be aught toward the general good, set honour in one eye, and death in the other, and I will look on both indifferently; For let the gods so speed me as I love the name of honour more than I fear death.'
- (BRUTUS)**
15. 'Why, man, he doth bestride the narrow world like a Colossus, and we petty men walk under his huge legs, and peep about to find ourselves dishonourable graves. Men at some time are masters of their fates. The fault, dear Brutus, is not in our stars, but in ourselves, that we are underlings. "Brutus" and "Caesar": What should be in that "Caesar"? Why should that name be sounded more than yours? Write them together, yours is as fair a name; sound them, it doth become the mouth as well. Weigh them, it is as heavy. Conjure with them, "Brutus" will start a spirit as soon as "Caesar".'
- (CASSIUS)**
16. 'Let me have men about me that are fat, sleek-headed men, and such as sleep o' nights. Yond Cassius has a lean and hungry look. He thinks too much; such men are dangerous.'
- (CAESAR)**
17. 'Would he were fatter! But I fear him not. Yet if my name were liable to fear, I do not know the man I should avoid so soon as that spare Cassius. He reads much, he is a great observer, and he looks quite through the deeds of men. He loves no plays, as thou dost, Antony; he hears no music; seldom he smiles, and smiles in such a sort as if he mocked himself, and scorned his spirit that could be moved to smile at anything. Such men as he be never at heart's ease whiles they behold a greater than themselves, and therefore are they very dangerous. I rather tell thee what is to be feared than what I fear, for always I am Caesar. Come on my right hand, for this ear is deaf, and tell me truly what thou thinkst of him.'
- (CAESAR)**
18. 'What a blunt fellow is this grown to be! He was quick mettle when he went to school.'
- (BRUTUS)**
19. 'So is he now in execution of any bold or noble enterprise, however he puts on this tardy form. This rudeness is a sauce to his good wit, which gives men stomach to digest his words with better appetite.'
- (CASSIUS)**
20. 'I know where I will wear this dagger then; Cassius from bondage will deliver Cassius. Therein, ye gods, you make the weak most strong; Therein, ye gods, you tyrants do defeat. Nor stony tower, nor walls of beaten brass, nor airless dungeon, nor strong links of iron, can be retentive to the strength of spirit; But life, being weary of these worldly bars, never lacks power to dismiss itself. If I know this, know all the world besides, that part of tyranny that I do bear I can shake off at pleasure.'
- (CASSIUS)**
21. 'You speak to Casca, and to such a man that is no fleering tell-tale. Hold, my hand: Be factious for redress of all these griefs, and I will set this foot of mine as far as who goes farthest.'
- (CASCA)**

22. 'O, he sits high in all the people's hearts; and that which would appear offence in us, his countenance, like richest alchemy, will change to virtue, and to worthiness.' **(CASCA)**
23. 'It must be by his death; and, for my part, I know no personal cause to spurn at him, but for the general. He would be crowned. How that might change his nature, there 's the question. It is the bright day that brings forth the adder, and that craves wary walking. Crown him that, and then, I grant, we put a sting in him, that at his will he may do danger with. The abuse of greatness is when it disjoins remorse from power; and, to speak truth of Caesar, I have not known when his affections swayed more than his reason. But 't is a common proof, that lowliness is young ambition's ladder, whereto the climber-upward turns his face: But when he once attains the upmost round, he then unto the ladder turns his back, looks in the clouds, scorning the base degrees by which he did ascend; so Caesar may; then, lest he may, prevent. And, since the quarrel will bear no colour for the thing he is, fashion it thus: that what he is, augmented, would run to these, and these extremities; and therefore think him as a serpent's egg, which hatched, would, as his kind, grow mischievous, and kill him in the shell.' **(BRUTUS)**
24. 'Our course will seem too bloody, Caius Cassius, to cut the head off, and then hack the limbs like wrath in death and envy afterwards, for Antony is but a limb of Caesar. Let us be sacrificers, but not butchers, Caius. We all stand up against the spirit of Caesar, and in the spirit of men there is no blood: O that we then could come by Caesar's spirit, and not dismember Caesar! But, alas, Caesar must bleed for it. And, gentle friends, let's kill him bloody, but not wrathfully; Let's carve him as a dish fit for the gods, not hew him as a carcass fit for hounds; And let out hearts, as subtle masters do, stir up their servants to an act of rage, and after seem to chide them. This shall make our purpose necessary, and not envious; which so appearing to the common eyes, we shall be called purgers, not murderers. And for Mark Antony, think not of him; For he can do no more than Caesar's arm when Caesar's head is off.' **(BRUTUS)**
25. 'A piece of work that will make sick men whole.' **(BRUTUS)**
26. '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 yawned, 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.' **(CALPURNIA)**
27. 'What can be avoided whose end is purposed by the mighty gods? Yet Caesar shall go forth; for these predictions are to the world in general as to Caesar.' **(CAESAR)**

28. 'When beggars die, there are no comets seen, the heavens themselves blaze forth the death of princes.' **(CALPURNIA)**
29. 'Cowards die many times before their deaths; the valiant never taste of death but once. Of all the wonders that I yet have heard, it seems to me most strange that men should fear, seeing that death, a necessary end, will come when it will come.' **(CAESAR)**
30. 'They would not have you to stir forth today. Plucking the entrails of an offering forth, they could not find a heart within the beast.'
(SERVANT)
31. 'The gods do this in shame of cowardice; Caesar should be a beast without a heart if he should stay at home today for fear. No, Caesar shall not. Danger knows full well that Caesar is more dangerous than he. We are two lions littered in one day, and I the elder and more terrible, and Caesar shall go forth.' **(CAESAR)**
32. 'This dream is all amiss interpreted. It was a vision fair and fortunate. Your statue spouting blood in many pipes, in which so many smiling Romans bathed, signifies that from you great Rome shall suck reviving blood, and that great men shall press for tinctures, stains, relics, and cognizance. This by Calpurnia's dream is signified.'
(DECIUS)
33. 'I have, when you have heard what I can say; and know it now: the Senate have concluded to give this day a crown to mighty Caesar. If you shall send them word you will not come, their minds may change. Besides, it were a mock apt to be rendered, for some one to say "Break up the Senate till another time, when Caesar's wife shall meet with better dreams." If Caesar hide himself, shall they not whisper "Lo, Caesar is afraid"? Pardon me, Caesar, for my dear, dear love to your proceeding bids me tell you this, and reason to my love is liable.'
(DECIUS)
34. 'How foolish do your fears seem now, Calpurnia! I am ashamed I did yield to them. Give me my robe, for I will go.' **(CAESAR)**
35. 'Caesar, beware of Brutus, take heed of Cassius; come not near Casca, have an eye to Cinna, trust not Trebonius, mark well Metellus Cimber; Decius Brutus loves thee not. Thou hast wronged Caius Ligarius. There is but one mind in all these men, and it is bent against Caesar. If thou beest not immortal, look about you. Security gives way to conspiracy. The mighty Gods defend thee.'
(ARTEMIDORUS)
36. 'O Caesar, read mine first: for mine's a suit that touches Caesar nearer. Read it, great Caesar.'
(ARTEMIDORUS)
37. 'What touches us ourself shall be last served.' **(CAESAR)**
38. 'I could be well moved, if I were as you. If I could pray to move, prayers would move me; but I am constant as the northern star, of whose true-fixed, and resting quality, there is no fellow in the

- firmament. The skies are painted with unnumbered sparks; they are all fine, and every one doth shine: but there 's but one, in all, doth hold his place. So in the world. 'T is furnished well with men, and men are flesh and blood, and apprehensive; yet, in the number, I do know but one that unassailable holds on his rank, unshaked of motion; and that I am he, let me a little show it, even in this: that I was constant Cimber should be banished, and constant do remain to keep him so.' **(CAESAR)**
39. 'Why, he that cuts off twenty years of life, cuts off so many years of fearing death.' **(CASCA)**
40. 'Grant that, and then is death a benefit. So are we Caesar's friends, that have abridged his time of fearing death. Stoop, Romans, stoop, and let us bathe our hands in Caesar's blood up to the elbows, and besmear our swords; then walk we forth, even to the market-place, and waving our red weapons o'er our heads, let 's all cry "Peace, freedom and liberty!"' **(BRUTUS)**
41. 'Stoop then, and wash. How many ages hence shall this our lofty scene be acted over, in states unborn, and accents yet unknown?' **(CASSIUS)**
42. 'O mighty Caesar! Dost thou lie so low? Are all thy conquests, glories, triumphs, spoils, shrunk to this little measure? Fare thee well. I know not, gentlemen, what you intend, who else must be let blood, who else is rank. If I myself, there is no hour so fit as Caesar's death's hour; nor no instrument of half that worth as those your swords, made rich with the most noble blood of all this world. I do beseech ye, if you bear me hard, now whilst your purpled hands do reek and smoke, fulfil your pleasure. Live a thousand years, I shall not find myself so apt to die. No place will please me so, no mean of death, as here by Caesar, and by you cut off, the choice and master spirits of this age.' **(ANTONY)**
43. 'O pardon me, thou bleeding piece of earth, that I am meek and gentle with these butchers. Thou art the ruins of the noblest man that ever lived in the tide of times. Woe to the hand that shed this costly blood! Over thy wounds now do I prophesy, - Which like dumb mouths do ope their ruby lips, to beg the voice and utterance of my tongue - A curse shall light upon the limbs of men; domestic fury and fierce civil strife shall cumber all the parts of Italy; Blood and destruction shall be so in use, and dreadful objects so familiar, that mothers shall but smile when they behold their infants quartered with the hands of war, all pity choked with custom of fell deeds; and Caesar's spirit ranging for revenge, with Ate by his side, come hot from hell, shall in these confines, with a monarch's voice, cry "Havoc!" and let slip the dogs of war, that this foul deed shall smell above the earth with carrion men, groaning for burial.' **(ANTONY)**
44. 'Friends, Romans, countrymen, lend me your ears. I come to bury Caesar, not to praise him. The evil that men do lives after them; the good is oft interred with their bones, so let it be with Caesar. The noble Brutus hath told you Caesar was ambitious. If it were so, it was

- a grievous fault, and grievously hath Caesar answered it. Here, under leave of Brutus, and the rest, - For Brutus is an honourable man, so are they all; all honourable men, - come I to speak in Caesar's funeral. He was my friend, faithful, and just to me; but Brutus says he was ambitious, and Brutus is an honourable man. He hath brought many captives home to Rome, whose ransoms did the general coffers fill: Did this in Caesar seem ambitious? When that the poor have cried, Caesar hath wept. Ambition should be made of sterner stuff, yet Brutus says he was ambitious, and Brutus is an honourable man. You all did see that, on the Lupercal, I thrice presented him a kingly crown, which he did thrice refuse. Was this ambition? Yet Brutus says he was ambitious, and, sure, he is an honourable man. I speak not to disprove what Brutus spoke, but here I am, to speak what I do know. You all did love him once, not without cause; what cause withholds you then to mourn for him? O judgement! Thou art fled to brutish beasts, and men have lost their reason! Bear with me, my heart is in the coffin there with Caesar, and I must pause, till it come back to me.' **(ANTONY)**
45. 'Now let it work! Mischief, thou art afoot, take thou what course thou wilt!' **(ANTONY)**
46. 'Octavius, I have seen more days than you, and though we lay these honours on this man, to ease ourselves of divers slanderous loads, he shall but bear them as the ass bear gold, to groan and sweat under the business, either led or driven, as we point the way; and having brought our treasure where we will, then take we down his load, and turn him off like to the empty ass, to shake his ears, and graze in commons.' **(ANTONY)**
47. 'I, an itching palm? You know that you are Brutus that speaks this, or by the gods, this speech were else your last.' **(CASSIUS)**
48. 'Hear me, for I will speak. Must I give way and room to your rash choler? Shall I be frightened when a madman stares?' **(BRUTUS)**
49. 'All this? Ay more: fret till your proud heart break. Go show your slaves how choleric you are, and make your bondmen tremble. Must I budge? Must I observe you? Must I stand and crouch under your testy humour? By the gods, you shall digest the venom of your spleen though it do split you. For, from this day forth, I 'll use you for my mirth, yea for my laughter, when you are waspish.' **(BRUTUS)**
50. 'Do not presume too much upon my love, I may do that I shall be sorry for.' **(CASSIUS)**
51. 'Come, Antony, and young Octavius, come, revenge yourselves alone on Cassius, for Cassius is awearry of the world, hated by one he loves, braved by his brother, checked like a bondman, all his faults observed, set in a note-book, learned, and conned by rote to cast into my teeth. O, I could weep my spirit from mine eyes. There is my dagger, and here my naked breast: within, a heart dearer than Pluto's mine, richer than gold: if that thou beest a Roman, take it forth. I, that denied thee gold, will give my heart: Strike as thou didst at

Caesar. For I know, when thou didst hate him worst, thou lovedst him better than ever thou lovedst Cassius.' **(CASSIUS)**

52. 'When I spoke that, I was ill tempered too.' **(BRUTUS)**

53. 'Good reasons must of force give place to better. The people 'twixt Philippi and this ground do stand but in a forced affection: For they have grudged us contribution. The enemy, marching along by them, by them shall make a fuller number up, come on refreshed, new added, and encouraged; From which advantage shall we cut him off, if at Philippi we do face him there, these people at our back.'

(BRUTUS)

54. 'How ill this taper burns. Ha! Who comes here? I think it is the weakness of mine eyes that shapes this monstrous apparition. It comes upon me. Art thou any thing? Art thou some god, some angel, or some devil, that makest my blood cold, and my hair to stare? Speak to me what thou art?'

(BRUTUS)

55. 'Flatterers? Now, Brutus, thank yourself! This tongue had not offended so today, if Cassius might have ruled.'

(CASSIUS)

56. 'But this same day must end that work the Ides of March began. And whether we shall meet again I know not: Therefore our everlasting farewell take: For ever, and for ever, farewell Cassius! If we do meet again, why, we shall smile; If not, why then, this parting was well made.'

(BRUTUS)

57. 'For ever, and for ever, farewell, Brutus: If we do meet again, we 'll smile indeed; If not, 't is true, this parting was well made.'

(CASSIUS)

58. 'Come down; behold no more! O coward that I am, to live so long, to see my best friend ta'en before my face,'

(CASSIUS)

59. 'Why didst thou send me forth, brave Cassius? Did I not meet thy friends, and did not they put on my brows this wreath of victory, and bid me give it thee? Didst thou not hear their shouts? Alas, thou hast misconstrued everything. But hold thee, take this garland on thy brow; Thy Brutus bid me give it thee, and I will do his bidding. Brutus, come apace, and see how I regarded Caius Cassius: By your leave, gods. This is a Roman's part! Come Cassius' sword, and find Titinius' heart!'

(TITINIUS)

60. 'Nay, I am sure it is, Volumnius. Thou seest the world, Volumnius, how it goes, our enemies have beat us to the pit: It is more worthy to leap in ourselves than tarry till they push us. Good Volumnius, thou knowst that we two went to school together: Even for that our love of old, I prithee hold thou my sword hilts whilst I run on it.'

(BRUTUS)

61. `Farewell to you, and you, and you, Volumnius. Strato, thou hast been all this while asleep: Farewell to thee too, Strato. Countrymen, my heart doth joy, that yet in all my life, I found no man but he was true to me. I shall have glory by this losing day more than Octavius and Mark Antony, by this vile conquest, shall attain unto. So fare you well at once, for Brutus' tongue hath almost ended his life's history. Night hangs upon mine eyes; my bones would rest, that have but laboured to attain this hour.'
- (BRUTUS)**