

All. Peace, ho! Let us hear him.

70 Antony. 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

75 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 honorable man;

80 So are they all, all honorable 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 honorable man.

85 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.

90 Yet Brutus says he was ambitious,
And Brutus is an honorable man.

You all did see that on the Lupercal
I thrice presented him a kingly crown,
Which he did thrice refuse. Was this ambition?

95 Yet Brutus says he was ambitious,
And sure he is an honorable 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.

100 What cause withholds you then to mourn for him?
O judgment, 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.

105 First Citizen. Methinks there is much reason in his sayings.
Second Citizen. If thou consider rightly of the matter,
Caesar has had great wrong.
Third Citizen. Has he, masters?
I fear there will a worse come in his place.
Fourth Citizen. Marked ye his words? He would not take the crown;
Therefore 'tis certain he was not ambitious.

110 First Citizen. If it be found so, some will dear abide it.
Second Citizen. Poor soul! his eyes are red as fire with weeping.
Third Citizen. There's not a nobler man in Rome than Antony.
Fourth Citizen. Now mark him. He begins again to speak.

115 Antony. But yesterday the word of Caesar might
Have stood against the world. Now lies he there,
And none so poor to do him reverence.

connection to audience (ethos)

Repeated yet...

BRUTUS is an honorable man
Caesar was ambitious

makes the audience question both the honor & the ambition

1 all logical proof that Caesar was not greedy/selfish/ambitious

? an appeal to logos! people are not using reason!

choked up/emotion

O masters! If I were disposed to stir
Your hearts and minds to mutiny and rage,
I should do Brutus wrong, and Cassius wrong,
Who, you all know, are honorable men.
I will not do them wrong. I rather choose
To wrong the dead, to wrong myself and you,
Than I will wrong such honorable men.

125 But here's a parchment with the seal of Caesar.
I found it in his closet; 'tis his will.
Let but the commons hear this testament,
Which (pardon me) I do not mean to read,
And they would go and kiss dead Caesar's wounds
And dip their napkins in his sacred blood;

130 Yea, beg a hair of him for memory,
And dying, mention it within their wills,
Bequeathing it as a rich legacy
Unto their issue.

135 Fourth Citizen. We'll hear the will! Read it, Mark Antony.
All. The will, the will! We will hear Caesar's will!

Antony. Have patience, gentle friends, I must not read it.
It is not meet you know how Caesar loved you.
You are not wood, you are not stones, but men;

140 And being men, hearing the will of Caesar,
It will inflame you, it will make you mad.
'Tis good you know not that you are his heirs,
For if you should, O, what would come of it?

145 Fourth Citizen. Read the will! We'll hear it, Antony!
You shall read us the will, Caesar's will!

Antony. Will you be patient? Will you stay awhile?
I have o'ershot myself to tell you of it.
I fear I wrong the honorable men
Whose daggers have stabbed Caesar; I do fear it.

150 Fourth Citizen. They were traitors, honorable men!
All. The will! the testament!

Second Citizen. They were villains, murderers! The will!
Read the will!

Antony. You will compel me then to read the will?
155 Then make a ring about the corpse of Caesar
And let me show you him that made the will.
Shall I descend? and will you give me leave?

All. Come down.
Second Citizen. Descend.

160 Third Citizen. You shall have leave.
[Antony comes down.]
Fourth Citizen. A ring! Stand round.

First Citizen. Stand from the hearse! Stand from the body!
Second Citizen. Room for Antony, most noble Antony!

Antony. Nay, press not so upon me. Stand far off.
165 All. Stand back! Room! Bear back!

says he's saving them the outrage & heartbreak they would experience by not reading from the will

Audience finally turns allegiance

leads them to see the bloody body

explains how Brutus's stab broke Caesar's

Antony. If you have tears, prepare to shed them now.
You all do know this mantle. I remember
The first time ever Caesar put it on.
'Twas on a summer's evening in his tent,
170 That day he overcame the Nervii.

you know him

IMAGERY

emphasize the daggers / wounds & the men who did it
(both logos - logical & pathos - emotional)
the # of wounds is "overkill" it should outrage the audience that Caesar was attacked this way

Look, in this place ran Cassius' dagger through.
See what a rent the envious Casca made.
Through this the well-beloved Brutus stabbed;
And as he plucked his cursed steel away,
175 Mark how the blood of Caesar followed it,
As rushing out of doors to be resolved
If Brutus so unkindly knocked or no;
For Brutus, as you know, was Caesar's angel.
Judge, O you gods, how dearly Caesar loved him!
180 This was the most unkindest cut of all;
For when the noble Caesar saw him stab,
Ingratitude, more strong than traitors' arms,
Quite vanquished him. Then burst his mighty heart;
And in his mantle muffling up his face,
185 Even at the base of Pompey's statue
(Which all the while ran blood) great Caesar fell.
O, what a fall was there, my countrymen!
Then I, and you, and all of us fell down,
Whilst bloody treason flourished over us.
190 O, now you weep, and I perceive you feel
The dint of pity. These are gracious drops.
Kind souls, what, weep you when you but behold
Our Caesar's vesture wounded? Look you here!
Here is himself, marred, as you see, with traitors.

Shows the wounds

[Pulls the cloak off Caesar's body.]
195 First Citizen. O piteous spectacle!
Second Citizen. O noble Caesar!
Third Citizen. O woeful day!
Fourth Citizen. O traitors, villains!
First Citizen. O most bloody sight!
200 Second Citizen. We will be revenged.
All. Revenge! About! Seek! Burn! Fire! Kill! Slay!
Let not a traitor live!
Antony. Stay, countrymen.
First Citizen. Peace there! Hear the noble Antony.
205 Second Citizen. We'll hear him, we'll follow him, we'll die with him!
Antony. Good friends, sweet friends, let me not stir you up
To such a sudden flood of mutiny.
They that have done this deed are honorable
What private griefs they have, alas, I know not,
210 That made them do it. They are wise and honorable,
And will no doubt with reasons answer you.
I come not, friends, to steal away your hearts.

* Purpose:

change people's minds & question Brutus's reasons
It was not justified.
Caesar was not ambitious.

Builds ethos through

humility

I am no orator, as Brutus is,
But (as you know me all) a plain blunt man
215 That love my friend; and that they know full well
That gave me public leave to speak of him.
For I have neither wit, nor words, nor worth,
Action, nor utterance, nor the power of speech
To stir men's blood. I only speak right on.
220 I tell you that which you yourselves do know,
Show you sweet Caesar's wounds, poor poor dumb mouths,
And bid them speak for me. But were I Brutus,
And Brutus Antony, there were an Antony
Would ruffle up your spirits, and put a tongue
225 In every wound of Caesar that should move
The stones of Rome to rise and mutiny. Ⓞ
All. We'll mutiny.
First Citizen. We'll burn the house of Brutus.
Third Citizen. Away then! Come, seek the conspirators.
Antony. Yet hear me, countrymen. Yet hear me speak.
230 All. Peace, ho! Hear Antony, most noble Antony!
Antony. Why, friends, you go to do you know not what.
Wherein hath Caesar thus deserved your loves?
Alas, you know not! I must tell you then.
You have forgot the will I told you of.
235 All. Most true! The will! Let's stay and hear the will.
Antony. Here is the will, under Caesar's seal.
To every Roman citizen he gives,
To every several man, seventy-five drachmas.
Second Citizen. Most noble Caesar! We'll revenge his death!
240 Third Citizen. O royal Caesar!
Antony. Hear me with patience.
All. Peace, ho!
Antony. Moreover, he hath left you all his walks,
His private arbors, and new-planted orchards,
245 On this side Tiber; he hath left them you,
And to your heirs for ever—common pleasures,
To walk abroad and recreate yourselves.
Here was a Caesar! When comes such another?
First Citizen. Never, never! Come, away, away!
250 We'll burn his body in the holy place
And with the brands the traitors' houses.
Take up the body.
Second Citizen. Go fetch fire!

alliteration

metaphor
stab wounds are mouths - let them talk for me!

gets people to beg & then he reads the will - Caesar did leave them things (logos)