The Tragedy of Julius Caesar, Act 1, Sc. 2, Close Reading

Directions: Read the following passage from Act 1 and annotate your thoughts, ideas, and/or questions as you read.

CASSIUS

I know that virtue to be in you, Brutus, As well as I do know your outward favor. Well, honor is the subject of my story. I cannot tell what you and other men Think of this life, but for my single self, I had as lief not be, as live to be In awe of such a thing as I myself.² 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, 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, Accout'red as I was, I plunged in And bade him follow: so indeed he did. The torrent roar'd, and we did buffet it With lusty sinews, throwing it aside And stemming it with hearts of controversy. But ere we could arrive the point proposed, Caesar cried, "Help me, Cassius, or I sink!" I, as Aeneas, our great ancestor, Did from the flames of Troy upon his shoulder The old Anchises bear, so from the waves of Tiber Did I the tired Caesar. 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. He had a fever when he was in Spain, And when the fit was on him, I did mark How he did shake: 'tis true, this god did shake. His coward lips did from their color fly, And that same eye whose bend doth awe the world Did lose his luster. I did hear him groan; Ay, and that tongue of his that bade the Romans

- 2. another human being (Caesar)

1. just as soon not exist

- 3. dressed in armor
- 4. a hero of the Trojan War; a founder of Rome who once carried his own father from the burning city of Troy

Mark him and write his speeches in their books, Alas, it cried, "Give me some drink, Titinius," As a sick girl. Ye gods, it doth amaze me, A man of such a feeble temper should So get the start of the majestic world And bear the palm alone.

Shout. Flourish of trumpets.

BRUTUS

Another general shout?

I do believe that these applauses are
For some new honors that are heap'd on Caesar.

CASSIUS

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 dishonorable 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 'em, "Brutus" will start a spirit as soon as "Caesar." Now, in the names of all the gods at once, Upon what meat doth this our Caesar feed, That he is grown so great? Age, thou art shamed! Rome, thou hast lost the breed of noble bloods! When went there by an age, since the great flood, But it was famed with more than with one man? When could they say (till now) that talk'd of Rome, That her wide walls encompassed but one man? Now is it Rome indeed, and room enough, When there is in it but one only man. O, you and I have heard our fathers say, There was a Brutus once that would have brooked Th' eternal devil to keep his state in Rome As easily as a king.

- 5. should rule
- 6. a branch of a palm tree was seen as a symbol of victory in this time period
- 7. a giant or a god
- 8. raise
- 9. in Roman mythology, a great flood once killed everyone except two virtuous people
- 10. Another famous man with the same name as Brutus once helped overthrow the last king of Rome, a move which allowed the people of Rome to elect their ruler
- 11. tolerated

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Think of this life, but for my single self, Interesting - There's

I had as lief not be, as live to be In awe of such a thing as I myself.²

I was born free as Caesar; so were you:

this conspiracy talk. We both have fed as well, and we can both

Endure the winter's cold as well as he:

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Did I the tired Caesar. 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.

He had a fever when he was in Spain,

And when the fit was on him, I did mark

How he did shake: 'tis true, this god did shake.

His coward lips did from their color fly,

And that same eye whose bend doth awe the world

Did lose his luster. I did hear him groan;

Ay, and that tongue of his that bade the Romans

This seems to be the most importan

thing to Cassius. He'd rather die than place someone else before himself?

Pride = both a strength and a weakness

This must be a river.

This is a strange phrase.

foolish dare? Maybe

Cassius still has mixed

feelings about his actions

each other? about this

mixed feelings about

And stemming it with hearts of controversy.

Caesar cried, "Help me, Cassius, or I sink!"

Las Aeneas, our great ancestor, Did from the flames of Troy upon his shoulder

Cassius is jealous of

regatding caesar.

1. just as soon not exist

2. another human being (Caesar)

3. dressed in armor

4. a hero of the Trojan War; a founder of Rome who once carried his own father from the burning city of Troy

Really? He dove into an 'angru river wearing his armor? either a fool or he's lying. I think he's exaggerating Brutus.

definitely a

coldness in the

air with all of

Wow, Cassius sure thinks highly of himself! He's like an epic hero? Really? I'don't trust him.

> This is how he really feels about Caesar.

Cassius is emasculating Cassius' adjectives Caesar here. Mark him and write his speeches in their books, to describe He cried like Alas, it cried, "Give me some drink, Titinius," a girl. caesar: As a sick girl. Ye gods, it doth amaze me, -eeble A man of such a feeble temper should This is the So get the start of the majestic world Worst insult tough And bear the palm alone. auus can throw at each other. Shout. Flourish of trumpets. Misogyny? **BRUTUS** Which is it, Another general shout? Cassius? This emphasizes I do believe that these applauses are Cassius' point For some new honors that are heap'd on Caesar. that Caesar's many honors are **CASSIUS** undeserved. Why, man, he doth bestride the narrow world only sometimes? Like a Colossus, and we petty men Fate vs. Free will Walk under his huge legs and peep about Cassius makes a big To find ourselves dishonorable graves. Hey This is the deal about remaining Men at some time are masters of their fates: title of John free in every way The fault, dear Brutus, is not in our stars, Green's hovel, But in ourselves, that we are underlings. Cassius is flattering The Fault in Our Stars! Brutus and Caesar: what should be in that "Caesar"? Brutus, trying to Yea! Why should that name be sounded more than yours? feed his ego here. Write them together, yours is as fair a name; BRUTUS Sound them, it doth become the mouth as well; Weigh them, it is as heavy; conjure with 'em, CAESAR "Brutus" will start a spirit as soon as "Caesar." 5. should rule Now, in the names of all the gods at once, He's saying and 2 sullables. 6. a branch of a palm Hhat men tree was seen as a Upon what meat doth this our Caesar feed, good bulance symbol of victory in this That he is grown so great? Age, thou art shamed! are Wander if Brutus and + a5 time period Caesar are the same Rome, thou hast lost the breed of noble bloods! honorable 7. a giant or a god When went there by an age, since the great flood, in all a role kind of man... 8. raise But it was famed with more than with one man? generations, in Roman mythology, When could they say (till now) that talk'd of Rome, a great flood once killed everyone except That her wide walls encompassed but one man? two virtuous people Now is it Rome indeed, and room enough, 10. Another famous When there is in it but one only man. name as Brutus once O, you and I have heard our fathers say, helped overthrow the last king of Rome, a There was a Brutus once that would have brooked move which allowed the people of Rome to Th' eternal devil to keep his state in Rome elect their ruler As easily as a king.

11. tolerated

The Tragedy of Julius Caesar, Act 2, Sc. 1, Close Reading

Directions: Read the following passage from Act 2 and annotate your thoughts, ideas, and/or questions as you read.



BRUTUS

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 sway'd

More than his reason. But 'tis 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 color 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.

1. public good

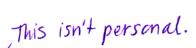
2. poisonous snake

3. humility

4. and since Caesar will likely do this, we need to prevent him from doing this

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More than his reason. But 'tis a common proof,

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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 /s this true? once we're

By which he did ascend. So Caesar may. the steps | places | people from

Then, lest he may, prevent. And, since the quarrel

Will bear no color for the thing he is,

Fashion it thus: that what he is, augmented, Power | wealth just

Would run to these and these extremities;

Which hatched, would as his kind grow mischievous,

And kill him in the shell. punish someone based on what he might do.

That's a scary world to live in.

Indeed! Tread lightly when hidden dangér lurks nearby. Brutus must feel like he's walking on egg shells these days.

Social climbers want to deny their roots? Sometimes. This reminds me of Jay Gatsby from the great gatsby.

successful, do we tend to hate

magnify who we'l public good

Hmm...

are. I've heard 2. poisonous snake And therefore think him as a serpent's egg this before. Think, of lottery Winhers.

will likely do this, we need to prevent him from doing this

AND where's the evidence? Brutus says right here that he doesn't have any evidence. Ugh!

Power Lends to corrupt, and absolute power corrupts absolutely.

a king is too

powerful. This

reminds me of

the saying,

leaders need to remember to be remorseful, humble, compassionate.

So... kill him while he's defenseless? Before he has a chance to abuse his power? Whoa! The logic is flawed here. You can't

Brutus' Funeral Speech, Act 3, Sc. 2, Close Reading

Directions: Read the following passage from Act 3 and annotate your thoughts, ideas, and/or questions as you read.

BRUTUS

Be patient till the last.

Romans, countrymen, and lovers! Hear me for my cause, and be silent, that you may hear. Believe me, for mine honor, and have respect to mine honor, that you may believe. Censure me in your wisdom, and awake your senses, that you may the better judge. If there be any in this assembly, any dear friend of Caesar's, to him I say that Brutus' love to Caesar was no less than his. If then that friend demand why Brutus rose against Caesar, this is my answer: Not that I loved Caesar less, but that I loved Rome more. Had you rather Caesar were living and die all slaves, than that Caesar were dead, to live all free men? As Caesar loved me, I weep for him; as he was fortunate, I rejoice at it; as he was valiant, I honor him; but, as he was ambitious, I slew him. There is tears, for his love; joy, for his fortune; honor, for his valor; and death, for his ambition. Who is here so base that would be a bondman? If any, speak; for him have I offended. Who is here so rude that would not be a Roman? If any, speak; for him have I offended. Who is here so vile that will not love his country? If any, speak; for him have I offended. I pause for a reply.

ALL

None, Brutus, none!

BRUTUS

Then none have I offended. I have done no more to Caesar than you shall do to Brutus. The question of his death is enrolled in the Capitol; his glory not extenuated, wherein he was worthy, nor his offenses enforced, for which he suffered death.

[Enter ANTONY and others, with CAESAR's body]
Here comes his body, mourned by Mark Antony, who, though he had no hand in his death, shall receive the benefit of his dying, a place in the commonwealth, as which of you shall not? With this I depart, that, as I slew my best lover for the good of Rome, I have the same dagger for myself, when it shall please my country to need my death.

ALL

Live, Brutus! Live, live!

1. dear friends

2. so low he would agree to be a slave

Brutus' Funeral Speech, Act 3, Sc. 2, Close Reading

Directions: Read the following passage from Act 3 and annotate your thoughts, ideas, and/or questions as you read.

He means Antony. He's speaking to the crowd, but he's really speaking to

Antony.

Effective use of poetic technique. Repetition and parallelism. good drama withe **BRUTUS**

ou can't listen and speak at the same Be patient till the last. time. This is true!

Romans, countrymen, and lovers! Hear me for my cause, and be silent, that you may hear. Believe me, for mine honor, and have respect to mine honor, that you may believe. Censure me in your wisdom, and awake your senses, that you may the better judge. If there be any in this assembly, any dear friend of

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ambition. Who is here so base that would be a

A famous line! Love of country trumps friendship or personal loyalty. Do i agree w/ His?

Brutus is flattering the commoners here. Smart.

Logical fallacy. To question Brutus now means that I have my country and prefer to be a slave. An unfair construct.

BRUTUS

Drama Brutus knows how to sway a crowd. This pause is and effective. dynamit

1 Sec?

None, Brutus, none!

Silence = Consent?

Then none have I offended. I have done no more to Caesar than you shall do to Brutus. The question of his death is enrolled in the Capitol; his glory not extenuated, wherein he was worthy, nor his offenses enforced, for which he suffered death.

[Enter ANTONY and others, with CAESAR's body]

Here comes his body, mourned by Mark Antony, who, though he had no hand in his death, shall receive the benefit of his dying, a place in the commonwealth, as which of you shall not? With this I depart, that, as I slew my best lover for the good of Rome, I have the same dagger for myself, when it shall please my country to need my death.

not really true - there's no record of Caesar's wrongdoings.

We all benefit from caesar's death because none of us will be slaves. (Where is Brutus' proof that this was Caesar's intention?)

1. dear friends

2. so low he would agree to be a slave

Foreshadowing?

ALL

Live, Brutus! Live, live!

Antony's Funeral Speech, Act 3, Sc. 2, Close Reading

Directions: Read the following passage from Act 3 and annotate your thoughts, ideas, and/or questions as you read.

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 Hath told you Caesar was ambitious. If it were so, it was a grievous fault, And grievously hath Caesar answer'd it. Here, under leave of Brutus and the rest (For Brutus is an honorable man; 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. 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 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? 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; 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,

FIRST CITIZEN

Methinks there is much reason in his sayings.

And I must pause till it come back to me.

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.

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.

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

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; 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?

- 1. pay dearly for it
- commoners/regular citizens
- 3. handkerchiefs
- 4. heirs

Antony's Funeral Speech, Act 3, Sc. 2, Close Reading

Directions: Read the following passage from Act 3 and annotate your thoughts, ideas, and/or questions as you read.

This "If" is important. Antony remains unconvinced.

Building ethos with the crowd - He has permission to speak to the crowd.

Repetition of the. "honorable man" line is powerful. Effective use of verbal irony. (He means just the opposite of what he says) 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;

This is true. We tend to focus on scandals and the negative The good is oft interred with their bones;

So let it be with Caesar. The noble Brutus aspects of a person's life, Hath told you Caesar was ambitious.

Hath told you Caesar was ambitious.

Forgetting all of the good helshe has done.

And grievously both Caesar arms of the second services of the person's life, helshe has done.

Hath told you Caesar was ambitious.

If It were so, it was a grievous fault,

And grievously hath Caesar answer'd it.

Here under leave of Brutus and the rest (For Brutus is an honorable man;

So are they all, all honorable men),

Come I to speak in Caesar's funeral.

He was my friend, faithful and just to me: (1) a good, faithful friend

But Brutus says he was ambitious,

And Brutus is an honorable man. He hath brought many captives home to Rome

Whose ransoms did the general coffers fill; (2)

Did this in Caesar seem ambitious?

successful in winning battles and bringing ## i; to benefit Rome. When that the poor have cried, Caesar hath wept;

Ambition should be made of sterner stuff. 3) cried with the poor

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, 4 refused the title of king Which he did thrice refuse. Was this ambition? 3 times

So famous!

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.

he was beloved by the people of Rome. You all did love him once, not without cause;

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.
Like Brutus, Antony Knows the power of a
IRST CITIZEN dramatic pause. He wants his argument
Methinks there is much reason in his sayings. To sink into the crowd. FIRST CITIZEN

The crowd is turning.

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.

This reminds me of the proverb:

The devil you know is better than the one you don't."

Antony lists Caesar's "faults":

FOURTH CITIZEN

Marked ye his words? He would not take the crown; Therefore 'tis certain he was not ambitious.

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. Not Brutus? Interesting...

100KS like Antony is

Winning.

The power of suggestion.
\ Oh, Antony, you are \ smooth!

Really? Then why mention it at all?

Antony is great at

FOURTH CITIZEN

Now mark him, he begins again to speak.

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.

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.

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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;

Yea, beg a hair of him for memory,

And, dying, mention it within their wills,

Unto their issue.

I like the double-meaning of
this line! "the will." They
are hearing Antony's will
We'll hear the will; read it, Mark Antony. right now. Clever!

FOURTH CITIZEN

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;

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?

2. commoners/regular

3. handkerchiefs

4. heirs

Caesar's inheritance must be huge! It might help our children and grandchildren.

Flatters the commoners.

their egos.

Us Vs. Them

Wow!

people

conspirators

this would strake

This makes me Wonder what's in the will, too! Well-played, Antony.