**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 honour, and have respect to mine honour, 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 honour him: but, as he was ambitious, I  
slew him. There is tears for his love; joy for his  
fortune; honour for his valour; 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 offences  
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!

**BRUTUS**

Good countrymen, let me depart alone,  
And, for my sake, stay here with Antony:  
Do grace to Caesar's corpse, and grace his speech  
Tending to Caesar's glories; which Mark Antony,  
By our permission, is allow'd to make.  
I do entreat you, not a man depart,  
Save I alone, till Antony have spoke.

*Exit*