

Shakespeare, William

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Drama Dept
Shakespeare in



Julius Caesar act III sc 2.

All. Live Brutus, live! live!

1. Plebian Bring him with triumph home unto his house
2. Nob. Give him a statelet with his ancestors
3. Nob. Let him be Caesar
4. Nob. Caesar's better parts - shall be crowned in Brutus
Then Brutus begs the mob to hear Antony, & he goes away.
Antony. For Brutus' sake, I am beholding to you
4. Nob. What does he say of Brutus --
- ~~3. Nob.~~ 'Twere best he speak no harm of Brutus here.
1. Nob. This Caesar was a tyrant
3. Nob. Nay, that's certain, - we are bled that ^{now of him} now
- Then Antony addressed the mob.
1. Nob. Methinks, there is much reason in his saying;
2. Nob. If thou consider rightly of the matter,
Caesar has had great wrong
- Antony again speaks
4. Nob. O traitors, or villains!
2. Nob. We will be revenged: Revenge; About -
Seek, burn - fire - kill - slay! - let not a traitor live
----- 20. fetch fire
3. Nob. Pluck down benches 4. Nob Pluck down forms windows,
Antony. Now let it work: mischief thou art afoot.



3rd Henry VI. Act 3 Sc 1

"Look, as I blow this feather from my face,
and as the air blows it to me again,
obeying with my wind when I do blow
and yielding to another when it blows,
Commanded always by the greater gust;
Such is the lightness of you common men."

Coriolanus. Act IV Sc 6

Menenius Here come the clowns... you see they

*Regoes
in step
10 2 here*
that made the air unwholesome, when you cast
your stinking, smoky cibis, in hooting at
Coriolanus' exile"

Ornery: 'Faith we hear fearful news

1. *Citryna* For my own part

When I said, banish him, I said it was fit;

2. *Cit.* and so did I

3 *Cit* And so did I; and say the truth to bid mea
of us, --- though we willingly concealed their banishment,
yet it was against our will

Cominius You are goodly things, you voices!

Menenius You have made good work, you & your cry.

1. *Cit* The gods be good to us! come masters, let's home. [Poco
bad]

f3



we were ! the wrong, when we banished him
2 Cit. So did we all. But come, let's home.

The above follows in Act III sc 3.

All. It shall be so, it shall be so; let him away.
He's banished, and it shall be so.

Coriolanus "Your common cry of curs... I banish you
And here remain with your uncertainty

Let every feble rumour shake your hearts!

From enemies, with nodding of their plumes,

Draw you into despair. Haor the power it will
To banish your defenders: till, at length,

Your ignorance... deliver you, as most

Abated capacities to some nation

That won you without blow.

Re-enter

The people shout, & throw up their caps

All. Our enemy is banished! he is gone! Hoo! hoo!

Coriolanus had just been elected consul Act 2 sc 3

1 Cit. He has done nobly, and cannot go without any honest <sup>(voice
mark)</sup>

2 Cit. Therefore let him be Consul: The Gods give him joy, a noble friend ^{to the} people

All. Amen, amen. - God save thee noble consul.

Afterwards the people are stirred against him by the tribunes

Antony and Cleopatra Act I Sc 2.

Antony : our slippery people.

whose love is never linked to the deserter,
Till his deserts are past.

