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| CINNA | I dreamt tonight that I did feast with Caesar, |
|  | And things unluckily charge my fantasy. |
|  | I have no will to wander forth of doors, |
|  | Yet something leads me forth. |
| 1st PLEBEIAN | What is your name? |
| 2nd PLEBEIAN | Whither are you going? |
| 3rd PLEBEIAN | Where do you dwell? |
| 4th PLEBEIAN | Are you a married man or a bachelor? |
| 2nd PLEBEIAN | Answer every man directly. |
| 1st PLEBEIAN | Ay, and briefly. |
| 4th PLEBEIAN | Ay, and wisely. |
| 3rd PLEBEIAN | Ay, and truly, you were best. |
| CINNA | What is my name? Whither am I going? Where do I dwell? Am I a married man or a bachelor? Then to answer every man directly and briefly, wisely and truly: wisely I say, I am a bachelor. |
| 2nd PLEBEIAN | That’s as much as to say they are fools that marry. You’ll bear me a bang for that, I fear. Proceed directly. |
| CINNA | Directly, I am going to Caesar’s funeral. |
| 1st PLEBEIAN | As a friend or an enemy? |
| CINNA | As a friend. |
| 2nd PLEBEIAN | That matter is answered directly. |
| 4th PLEBEIAN | For your dwelling—briefly. |
| CINNA | Briefly, I dwell by the Capitol. |
| 3rd PLEBEIAN | Your name, sir, truly. |
| CINNA | Truly, my name is Cinna. |
| 1st PLEBEIAN | Tear him to pieces! He’s a conspirator. |
| CINNA | I am Cinna the poet, I am Cinna the poet! |
| 4th PLEBEIAN | Tear him for his bad verses, tear him for his bad verses! |
| CINNA | I am not Cinna the conspirator. |
| 4th PLEBEIAN | It is no matter. His name’s Cinna. Pluck but his name out of his heart, and turn him going. |
| 3rd PLEBEIAN | Tear him, tear him! Come, brands, ho, firebrands! To Brutus’, to Cassius’, burn all! Some to Decius’ house, and some to Casca’s, some to Ligarius’. Away, go! |

*Julius Caesar* 3.3