

POETRY - MARK ANTONY'S SPEECH

FROM JULIUS CAESAR

By William Shakespeare

In this file you will find:

- 1. Poem with illustrations
- 2. Picture sheet with no words

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By William Shakespeare

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;



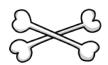












So let it be with Caesar. The noble Brutus
Hath told you Caesar was ambitious:
If it were so, it was a grievous fault,
And grievously hath Caesar answer'd it.













Here, under leave of Brutus and the rest-For Brutus is an honourable man; So are they all, all honourable men-Come I to speak in Caesar's funeral.













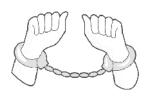
He was my friend, faithful and just to me:
But Brutus says he was ambitious;
And Brutus is an honourable man.
He hath brought many captives home to Rome





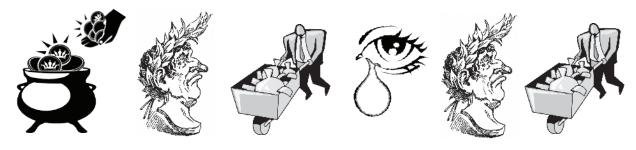








Whose ransoms did the general coffers fill:
Did this in Caesar seem ambitious?
When that the poor have cried, Caesar hath wept:
Ambition should be made of sterner stuff:



Yet Brutus says he was ambitious;
And Brutus is an honourable man.
You all did see that on the Lupercal
I thrice presented him a kingly crown,











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1.



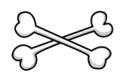












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4.













5.













6.













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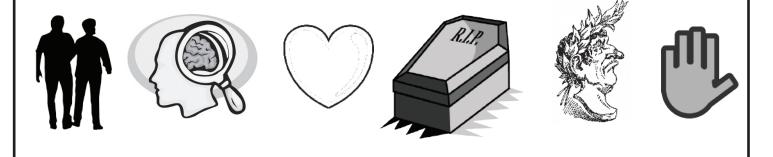
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8.



9.



Which he did thrice refuse: was this ambition?
Yet Brutus says he was ambitious;
And, sure, he is an honourable 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,

And I must pause til it come back to me.













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