

THE TRAGEDY OF JULIUS CAESAR
By
William Shakespeare

Act II, Scene III



SCENE III. A street near the Capitol.

[Enter Artemidorus, reading paper.]

ARTEMIDORUS.

“Caesar, beware of Brutus; take heed of Cassius; come not near Casca; have an eye to Cinna; trust not Trebonius; mark well Metellus Cimber; Decius Brutus loves thee not; thou hast wrong’d Caius Ligarius. There is but one mind in all these men, and it is bent against Caesar. If thou be’st not immortal, look about you: security gives way to conspiracy. The mighty gods defend thee!

Thy lover, Artemidorus.”

Here will I stand till Caesar pass along,
And as a suitor will I give him this.

My heart laments that virtue cannot live
Out of the teeth of emulation.—

If thou read this, O Caesar, thou mayest live;
If not, the Fates with traitors do contrive.

[Exit.]