



*Julius Caesar, 3.3, Enter CINNA the poet*

**CINNA THE POET:** I dreamt to-night that I did feast with Caesar,  
And things unlucky charge my fantasy:  
I have no will to wander forth of doors,  
Yet something leads me forth.

*Enter Citizens*

**First Citizen:** What is your name?

**Second Citizen:** Whither are you going?

**Third Citizen:** Where do you dwell?

**Fourth Citizen:** Are you a married man or a bachelor?

**Second Citizen:** Answer every man directly.

**First Citizen:** Ay, and briefly.

**Fourth Citizen:** Ay, and wisely.

**Third Citizen:** Ay, and truly, you were best.

**CINNA THE POET:** 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.

**Second Citizen:** 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 THE POET:** Directly, I am going to Caesar's funeral.

**First Citizen:** As a friend or an enemy?

**CINNA THE POET:** As a friend.

**Second Citizen:** That matter is answered directly.

**Fourth Citizen:** For your dwelling – briefly.

**CINNA THE POET:** Briefly, I dwell by the Capitol.

**Third Citizen:** Your name, sir, truly.

**CINNA THE POET:** Truly, my name is Cinna.

**First Citizen:** Tear him to pieces; he's a conspirator.

**CINNA THE POET:** I am Cinna the poet, I am Cinna the poet.

**Fourth Citizen:** Tear him for his bad verses, tear him for his bad verses.

**CINNA THE POET:** I am not Cinna the conspirator.

**Fourth Citizen:** It is no matter, his name's Cinna; pluck but his name out of his heart, and turn him going.

**Third Citizen:** Tear him, tear him! Come, brands ho! fire-brands:  
to Brutus', to Cassius'; burn all: some to Decius'  
house, and some to Casca's; some to Ligarius': away, go! *Exeunt*