

THE TRAGEDIE OF Anthonie, and Cleopatra.

Actus Primus. Scœna Prima.

Enter Demetrius and Philo.

Philo.

Nay, but this dotage of our Generals
Ore-flows the measure: those his goodly eyes
That o're the Files and Musters of the Warre,
Have glow'd like plated Mars:

Now bend, now turne
The Office and Deuotion of their view
Vpon a Fawny Front. His Captaines heart,
Which in the scuffles of great Fights hath burst
The Buckles on his brest, reneages all temper,
And is become the Bellowes and the Fan
To coole a Gypfies Lust.

Flourish. Enter Anthony, Cleopatra her Ladies, the
Traine, with Eunuchs fanning her.

Looke where they come:
Take but good note, and you shall see in him
(The triple Pillar of the world) transform'd
Into a Strumpets Foole. Behold and see.

Cleo. If it be Loue indeed, tell me how much.

Ant. There's beggery in the loue that can be reckon'd

Cleo. He set a boune how farr to be belou'd.

Ant. Then must thou needs finde out new Heauen,
new Earth.

Enter a Messenger.

Mes. Newes (my good Lord) from Rome.

Ant. Grates me, the summe.

Cleo. Nay heare them Anthony.

Fulvia perchance is angry: Or who knowes,
If the scarce-bearded Caesar haue not sent
His powrefull Mandate to you. Do this, or this;
Take in that Kingdome, and Infranchise that:
Perform't, or else we damne thee.

Ant. How, my Loue?

Cleo. Perchance? Nay, and most like:
You must not stay heere longer, your dismissal
Is come from Caesar, therefore heare it. Anthony,
Where's Fulvias Procelle? (Caesars I would say) both?
Call in the Messengers: As I am Egypts Queene,
Thou blushest Anthony, and that blood of thine
Is Caesars homager: else so thy cheek payes shame,
When thrill-tong'd Fulvia scolds. The Messengers.

Ant. Let Rome in Tyber melt, and the wide Arch
Of the raing'd Empire fall: Heere is my space,
Kingdomes are clay: Our dungie earth alike

Feeds Beast as Man; the Noblenesse of life
Is to do thus: when such a mutuall paire,
And such a twaine can doo't, in which I binde
One paine of punishment, the world to wecte
We stand vp Peerelesse.

Cleo. Excellent falshood:

Why did he marry Fulvia, and not loue her?
He teene the Foole I am not. Anthony will be himselfe.

Ant. But stir'd by Cleopatra.

Now for the loue of Loue, and her soft houres,
Let's not confound the time with Conference harsh;
There's not a minute of our liues should stretch
Without some pleasure now. What sport to night?

Cleo. Heare the Ambassadors.

Ant. Fye wrangling Queene:

Whom every thing becomes, to chide, to laugh,
To weep: who euery passion fully striues
To make it selfe (in Thee) faire, and admir'd.
No Messenger but thine, and all alone, to night
Wee'l wander through the streets, and note
The qualities of people. Come my Queene,
Last night you did desire it. Speake not to vs.

Exeunt with the Traine.

Dem. Is Caesar with Anthonius priz'd so slight?

Philo. Sir sometimes when he is not Anthony,
He comes too short of that great Property
Which still should go with Anthony.

Dem. I am full sorry, that hee approves the common
Liar, who thus speakes of him at Rome; but I will hope
of better deeds to morrow. Rest you happy. Exeunt

Enter Enobarbus, Lamprina, a Soothsayer, Romainus, Lucillius,
Charman, Iras, Mardian the Eunuch,
and Alexas.

Char. L. Alexas, sweet Alexas, most any thing Alexas,
almost most absolute Alexas, where's the Soothsayer
that you prais'd so to'th' Queene? Oh that I knewe this
Husband, which you say, must change his Hornes with
Garlands.

Alex. Soothsayer.

Sooth. Your will?

Char. Is this the Man? Is't you sir that know things?

Sooth. In Natures infinite booke of Secrecie, a little I
can read.

Alex. Shew him your hand,

Enob. Bring in the Banker quickly: Wine enough,
Cleo.

Shakespeare, William. *Antony and Cleopatra*. In *Mr. William Shakespeares comedies, histories, & tragedies: published according to the true originall copies*. London: Isaac Jaggard and Edward Blount, 1623. Folger STC 22273 Fo.1 no.19

Shakespeare's First Folio (*Mr. William Shakespeares comedies, histories, & tragedies: published according to the true originall copies*. London: Isaac Jaggard and Edward Blount, 1623) contained thirty-six of Shakespeare's plays. *Antony and Cleopatra* is grouped with the Tragedies. *Antony and Cleopatra* was first published in First Folio, and this version is the basis for all other editions.

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