JULIUS CÆSAR
L. VAN DER WAL

OF OLDEN TIMES AND NEW

SEKARANG DIBAWAH REDAKSI DR. D. M. E. HABBEMA

CHARLES DICKENS

A CHRISTMAS CAROL

W. SHAKEPEARE

JULIUS CAESAR

J. B. WOLTERS - DJAKARTA, GRONINGEN - 1953
WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

JULIUS CAESAR

OLEH

K. TEN BRUGGENCATE

DIBERI BERGAMBAR

PENDJELASAN DALAM
BAHASA INDONESIA
OLEH
SLAMET

f 1,90

J. B. WOLTERS - DJAKARTA, GRONINGEN - 1953
KATA PENDAHULUAN

Buku ini, jang berwudjud sandiwara tragedi diam-bil dari sedjarahe Julius Cæsar dihidangkan dengan maksud supaja para peladjar dapat merasakan dan menikmatkan karangan William Shakespeare, seorang pudjangga Inggeris jang maha besar.

Meskipun bahasanja agak berlainan dengan bahasa Inggeris sekarang dengan pertolongan keterangan kata dan pendjelasan jang tersedia dimasing-masing halaman, pembatja tidak akan menemui kesukaran-kesukaran.

Pendjelasan tentang bahasa dan tata bahasa Shakespeare sengadja tidak diberikan disini, karena kami memandang tidak perlu membimbing pembatja kedalam bahasa Inggeris dizaman Elizabeth.

Pendjelasan terutama diarahkan kepada pengertian isi, keadaan dan lukisan sifat orang-orang dalam lakon.

Buku ini baik djuga untuk dipakai sebagai batjaan dirumah.

Surabaia, 1953.

Slamet.
KATA PENDAHULUAN

Dalam bahasa Inggeris suatu kata kerapkali mempunyai arti banjark, jaitu arti pokok, arti chusus dan arti luas. Peterdjemahan kata-kata disadjikan sedapat mungkin menurut arti kata dalam kalimat, sebab itu dalam daftar kata ada perkataan jang sama, tetapi peterdjemahannja berlainan.

Maksud "pendjelasan" ialah, agar pembatja mudah menjelami dan merasakan isi sandiwaran pada saatnya.

Tanda-tanda utjapan kata:

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*b* = board
*robd*
*d* = den
*food*
*g* = go
*bag*
*v* = vast
*prove*
*z* = zoo
*examination*
*has*
*3* = pleasure
*dz* = general
*charge*

p = pit
*tip*
t = tin
*foot*
k = key
*back*
f = fast
*proof*
s = so
*exit*
house
*f* = ship
*fish*
*tf* = chance
*which*

artinja bahwa utjapan agak pandjang.
tanda tekanan kuat.
tanda tekanan kurang kuat.
Tanda tekanan dibubuh dimuka suku kata jang mendapat tekanan.

Surabaia, 1953.  

Slamet.
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<td>Cassius</td>
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<td>Casca</td>
<td>guru ilmu pidato.</td>
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<td>Trebonius</td>
<td>ahli nudjum. penjail.</td>
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PINDARUS
CALPURNIA, (kælˈpɜːrniə, −nɨə)  isteri Cæsar.
PORTIA, [ˈpɔː tiə, −tiə]  isteri Brutus.

Anggauta\textsuperscript{2} Senat, Penduduk kota, Pendjaga\textsuperscript{2}, Pesuruh\textsuperscript{2} dll. Adegan. — Roma; Sekitar Sardis — Sekitar Philippi.


tragedy, [ˈtrædʒidi]  — sandiwara sedih, jang menjidihkan.

comedy, [ˈkəmədi]  — sandiwara gembira, jang menggembirakan.

triumvir, [triˈəmvr, ′traɪəmvr]  — anggauta tiga serangkai.

senator, [ˈsenətə, −nitə]  — anggauta senat.

conspirator, [kənˈspɪrətər, kən–]  — orang jang berkomplot.

tribune, [ˈtribjʊn]  — wakil rakjat.
ACT I

SCENE I. Rome. A Street.

Enter Flavius, Marullus, and certain Commoners over the stage.

Flav. Hence! home, you idle creatures, get you
Is this a holiday? what! know you not, [home!
Being mechanical, you ought not walk
Upon a labouring day without the sign
Of your profession? Speak, what trade art thou?
First Commoner. Why, sir, a carpenter.
Mar. Where is thy leather apron and they rule?
What dost thou with the best apparel on?
You, sir, what trade are you?
Sec. Com. Truly, sir, in respect of a fine work-
man, I am but, as you would say, a cobbler.
Sec. Com. A trade, sir, that I hope I may use

act, babak.
scene [si:n], adegan.
commoners, rakjat djelata, proletar.
Hence! pergilah!
mechanical, masuk bangsa pekerdja.
Get you home, pulanglah.
ought, seharusnya.
sign, tanda; disini sesuatu alat jang menundjukkan pekerdjaannja.
why, jà.
thou [ðau], engkau dipakai dalam poesi atau dalam buku Sutji.
thy (your) [ðai], kepunjaanmu.
thine (yours) [ðain], kepunjaanmu.
thee [ði:], engkau (sebagai tujuan).
rule, elon.
ruler, kaju penggaris.
carpenter [ˈkaːpɪntə], tukang kaju.
apron [ˈeɪprən], sematjam rok hanja menutupi badan muka dan kaki,
dipakai untuk bekerdja dirumah tangga.
apparel [əˈpærəl], pakaián.
in respect of, dibandingkan dengan.
cobbler, 1. tukang tambal2; 2. tukang sepatu.
Disini: arti no 1, sebab Marullus masih minta pendjelasan tentang
pekerdjaannja.
directly, terus terang.
to use, melakukan.
with a safe conscience; which is, indeed, sir, a mender of bad soles.

Flav. What trade, thou knave? thou naughty knave, what trade?

Sec. Com. Nay, I beseech you, sir, be not out with me; yet, if you be out, sir, I can mend you.

Mar. What mean'st thou by that? mend me, thou saucy fellow!

Sec. Com. Why, sir, cobble you.

Flav. Thou art a cobbler, art thou?

Sec. Com. Truly, sir, all that I live by is with the awl. I meddle with no tradesman's matters, nor women's matters, but with all. I am, indeed, sir, a surgeon to old shoes: when they are in great danger, I recover them. As proper men as ever trod upon neat's leather have gone upon my handiwork.

Flav. But wherefore art not in thy shop to-day? Why dost thou lead these men about the streets?

Sec. Com. Truly, sir, to wear out their shoes, to get myself into more work. But, indeed, sir, we make

to mend, menambal.
mender, tukang tambel.
soles, sol (sepatu). Utjapan kata ini sama dengan utjapan kata souls yang berarti djiwa.
naughty knave, bangsat kurang adjar.
to beseech, memohon.
Be not out with me, djangan marah kepada saja.
If you be out (at heel), kalau tumit sepatu tuan rusak.
awl [ɔːl], penggerek, djarum. Utjapanja sama dengan: all.
to recover, 1. membebaskan; 2. mengganti kutil atas atau sol (sepatu).
surgeon [ˈsɜːdʒən], tabib, ahli bedah.
proper, sopan santun.
neat, rapi.
handy work, pekerdjaan rapi.
handiwork, pekerdjaan tangan saja.
Pendjelasan:
Disini ada beberapa permainan dengan perkataan.
Umpamanja:
1. awl dan all. Utjapanja sama, sedang artinja berlainan, hingga disini ada tiga faham jang ditjukupi oleh satu suara.
   a. with all = dengan semua orang.  c. withal = lagi pula.
   b. with awl = dengan penggerek.
2. handy work dan handiwork.
indeed, sungguh, sesungguhnja.
holiday, to see Cæsar, and to rejoice in his triumph.

Mar. Wherefore rejoice? What conquest brings he home?

What tributaries follow him to Rome
To grace in captive bonds his chariot-wheels?
You blocks, you stones, you worse than senseless things!
O you hard hearts, you cruel men of Rome,
Knew you not Pompey? Many a time and oft
Have you climb'd up to walls and battlements,
To towers and windows, yea, to chimney-tops,
Your infants in your arms, and there have sat
The livelong day, with patient expectation,
To see great Pompey pass the streets of Rome;
And when you saw his chariot but appear,
Have you not made an universal shout,
That Tiber trembled underneath her banks
To hear the replication of your sounds
Made in her concave shores?

to rejoice [ri'dʒɔɪs], bersenang.
conquest ['kɔŋkwəst], kemenangan.
tributaries ['trɪbjʊətərɪz], orang yang harus membajak padjak, jaitu orang² jang ditaklukkan.
to grace, menghiasi.
captive bonds, belenggu.
chariot ['tʃærɪəʊt], kereta perang. Pada arak-arakan untuk menghormat Senopati Pahlawan yang menang, para tawanan berdjalan dibelakang chariot, jang dinaiki Senopati; kadang² mereka dirantai pada chariot.
Pendjelasan:
Pompey. Penjair lekas² menundjukkan bahwa dikota Roma masih ada partai politik (jaitu partai Pompejus) yang menghendaki supaya Caesar lenjap. Djadi Shakespeare menjiapkan apa yang akan terdjadi dengan membuka keadaan yang ada pada waktu itu.
battlements, tembok diatas atap menara atau kota dengan lubang² persegi untuk menembak.
Pendjelasan:
Tower dan Chimney di Roma zaman Caesar tidak ada, tetapi di Inggeris zaman Elizabeth chimneytops jang tinggi sudah umum.
to pass, berdjalan terus (bukan meliwiati).
that, sehingga.
replication, kumandang, gema.
concave, tjengkung.
shores, tepi sungai, dalam bahasa sekarang banks.
And do you now put on your best attire?
And do you now cull out a holiday?
And do you now strew flowers in his way
That comes in triumph over Pompey’s blood?
Be gone!
Run to your houses, fall upon your knees,
Pray to the gods to intermit the plague
That needs must light on this ingratitude.

*Flav.* Go, go, good countrymen, and for this fault,
Assemble all the poor men of your sort;
Draw them to Tiber banks, and weep your tears
Into the channel, till the lowest stream
Do kiss the most exalted shores of all.

*[Exeunt Commoners.]*

See, whe'er their basest metal by not mov’d;
They vanish tongue-tied in their guiltiness.
Go you down that way towards the Capitol;
This way will I. Disrobe the images,
If you do find them deck’d with ceremonies.

*M. May we do so?*

---

*attire*, pakaian.
*to cull out*, memilih.
*his*, harus dibatasi dengan tekanan.
*to intermit* [into’mit], memperhentikan untuk sementara.
*waktu.*
*plague* [pleig], bentjana (hukuman).
*to light on*, djamah pada.
*ingratitude* [in’grætitju:d], hal kurang terima kasih.
*channel*, dasar sungai.
*exalted* [igzə’tid], tinggi.
*whe’er = whether*, apa.
*base*, djahat.
*metal dan mettle*, keda perakapan ini kerap kali dipakai untuk seling mendingi dan artinja: semangat, tabiat.
*to premish*, perg diam-diam.
*tongue-tied*, diam seperti lidahnya diikat (oleh rasa kesalahana).
*capitol* ['kæpitəl], suatu tempat letaknya tinggi yang ada gedung t. penting, di Roma.
*to disrobe* [dis’raub], menanggalkan.
*image* ['imdʒ], patung tara. Disini: patung kepala yang ditempatkan dimana-mana di Roma.
*to deck*, menghias.
*ceremonies*, hiasan sebagai tanda penghormatan.
You know it is the feast of Lupercal.

Flav. It is no matter; let no images
Be hung with Cæsar's trophies. I'll about
And drive away the vulgar from the streets;
So do you too, where you perceive them thick.
These growing feathers pluck'd from Cæsar's wing
Will make him fly an ordinary pitch,
Who else would soar above the view of men
And keep us all in servile fearfulness. [Exeunt.

SCENE II. A public Place.

Enter Cæsar; Antony, for the course; Calpurnia,
Portia, Decius, Cicero, Brutus, Cassius, and
Casca; a great Crowd following, among
them a Soothsayer: after them
Marullus and Flavius.

Cæs. Calpurnia!
Casca. Peace, ho! Cæsar speaks.
Cæs. Calpurnia!

feast, hari raja untuk memperingati suatu kedjadian, kerapkali de-
gan pemberian makan tjuma².
Lupercus [luːprəkəs], dewa para gembala domba, jang melindungi
domba. Sebua gua, namanja Lupercal mendjadi tempat pemud-
djaanja. Selamatannya, Lupercalia, diadakan pada 15 Pebruari.
trophies ['trɔːfiz], tanda kemenangan.

about, berkeliling.
vulgar ['vʌlɡɔr], rakja djelata.
thick, banjak.
pitch, tinggi.
who else, sedang kalau tidak begitu.
to soar [soː], membubung tinggi.

Pendjelasan:
Pitch dan Soar ialah istilah jang dipakai pada pemburuan burung
dengan burung elang terbang (melajang) jang sebaik-baiknja
untuk menangkap burung lain. Kalau burung elang itu bulunja
lengkap, kadang² terbang terlalu tinggi sampai tidak kelihatan;
itu tidak baik. Bulunja harus dikurangi, supaja terbang lebih
rendah. Dalam sandiwara ini Cæsar memang kerapkali dibanding-
kan dengan burung elang.
servile ['sɜːvəl], berbuat seperti budak belian.
servile fearfulness, kechawatiran seperti yang dirasakan oleh budak belian.
soothsayer, djuru nudjum.
Calpurnia, isteri Cæsar jang keempat, tidak beranak.
Peace, hol diam, tenang semua!
Cal. Here, my lord.
Cæs. Stand you directly in Antonius’ way
When he doth run his course. Antonius!
Ant. Cæsar, my lord?
Cæs. Forget not, in your speed, Antonius,
To touch Calpurnia; for our elders say,
The barren, touched in this holy chase,
Shake off their sterile curse.
Ant. I shall remember:
When Cæsar says, “Do this,” it is perform’d.
Cæs. Set on; and leave no ceremony out.

[Flourish.

Sooth. Cæsar!
Cæs. Ha! Who calls?
Casca. Bid every noise be still; peace yet again!
Cæs. Who is it in the press that calls on me?

---

course, perlombaan.
Antonius, digambar sebagai orang jang selalu mengikuti sadja dan senang bersuka-suka. Tetapi segera lalu mendjadi orang jang tangkas dan kuat dalam melakukan sesuatu. Penjair ternjata suka menguraikan sifat orang dan menunjukkan sifat jang berlawanan.

lord, orang jang berkuasa; disini untuk menghormat. Dapat diter-djemahkan dengan Jang dipertuan.
to touch, menjentuk.

Pendjelasan:
Pada perajaan Lupercus para pemuda bangsawan ber-djalan dikota berkalanung kulit domba jang dikorbankan dan melambai-lambaikan djalur kulit domba. Djika djalur itu menjentuk tangan perempuan mandul, maka orang pertjaja, bahwa perempuan itu akan bunting. Sebab itu Calpurnia harus disentuk oleh Antonius, karena Cæsar ingin mempunjai pengganti.

elders, orang ‘alim, orang jang lebih tua.
barren, mandul, tidak beranak.
sterile, tidak dapat menghasilkan anak, buah.
curse, kutuk.
It is performed, baris ini menundjukkan, bahwa Antonius ta’at se-kali kepada Cæsar.
to set on, mulai.
Pendjelasan:
Ceremony. Cæsar menghendaki supaja semua upatjara diperhatikan: ia masih agak tachajul, meskipun ia dimuka mata rakjat berlaku lain.
press, orang banjak.
I hear a tongue, shriller than all the music,
Cry "Caesar!" Speak; Caesar is turn'd to hear.

Sooth. Beware the ides of March.

Caes. What man is that?

Bru. A soothsayer bids you beware the ides of March.

Caes. Set him before me; let me see his face.

Cass. Fellow, come from the throng; look upon Caesar.

Caes. What say'st thou to me now? Speak once again.

Sooth. Beware the ides of March.

Caes. He is a dreamer; let us leave him. Pass.

[Senet. Exeunt all but Brutus and Cassius.

Cass. Will you go see the order of the course?

Bru. Not I.

Cass. I pray you, do.

Bru. I am not gamesome; I do lack some part
Of that quick spirit that is in Antony.
Let me not hinder, Cassius, your desires;
I'll leave you.

Cass. Brutus, I do observe you now of late;
I have not from your eyes that gentleness

turned, bersedia.
beware, berhati-hati.
ides [aidz], nama hari didalam bulan penanggalan Romawi kuno,
   jaitu tanggal 15 Maret, Mei, Djuli, Oktober atau tanggal 13 bulan²
   lainnya.
ides of March, tanggal 15 Maret.
throng, kerumunan.
dreamer, pengelamun, orang jang mengelamun.
pass = let us pass, marilah kita terus.
senet, bunji selomperet.
go see, go and see.
gamesome, gemar akan permainan (rakjat).
to lack for, of, kekurangan, tidak mempunjai.
quick spirit, djiwa gembira.
I do .... of late, saja melihat Tuan dengan saksama sudah sedjak
   beberapaa waktu.
gentleness, keramahan.
And show of love as I was wont to have. 
You bear too stubborn and too strange a hand
Over your friend that loves you.

_Bru._

Cassius,

Be not deceiv'd. If I have veil'd my look,
I turn the trouble of my countenance
Merely upon myself. Vexed I am
Of late, with passions of some difference,
Conceptions only proper to myself,
Which give some soil perhaps to my behaviours;
But let not therefore my good friends be griev'd,
Among which number, Cassius, be you one;
Nor construe any further my neglect,
Than that poor Brutus, with himself at war,
Forgets the shows of love to other men.

_Cass._ Then, Brutus, I have much mistook your passion;

By means whereof this breast of mine hath buried
Thoughts of great value, worthy cogitations.
Tell me, good Brutus, can you see your face?

_Bru._ No, Cassius; for the eye sees not itself
But by reflection by some other things.

_Cass._ 'Tis just;
And it is very much lamented, Brutus,

---

*Show of love, tanda tjinta.*

*wont* [wound], biasa.

to bear a stubborn and strange hand over, tegar dan mendjauhkan orang.

to veil, menutup dengan tabir.

countenance ['kauntinians], muka.

to vex, mengganggu.

*passions of some difference*, bermatjam-matjam nafsu (perasaan).

cognition, pengertian, pikiran.

*soil, noda.*

*behaviours, kelakuan.*

*construe* ['kan'strœ], menerangkan.

*by means whereof*, karena itu (jaitu karena salah mengerti tentang

*passion atau behaviours*).

to-cogitate ['kɒdʒɪteɪt], memikirkan, merentjanakan.

cogitation, pikiran, rentjana.

*just, benar, betul.*

to lament [lə'ment], merasa susah.
That you have no such mirrors as will turn
Your hidden worthiness into your eye,
That you might see your shadow. I have heard,
Where many of the best respect in Rome,
Except immortal Cæsar, speaking of Brutus
And groaning underneath this age’s yoke,
Have wish’d that noble Brutus had his eyes.

Bru. Into what dangers would you lead me,
Cassius,
That you would have me seek into myself
For that which is not in me?

Cass. Therefore, good Brutus, be prepar’d to hear;
And since you know you cannot see yourself
So well as by reflection, I, your glass,
Will modestly, discover to yourself
That of yourself which you yet know not of.
And be not jealous on me, gentle Brutus.
Were I a common laugher, or did use
To stale with ordinary oaths my love
To every new protestor; if you know
That I do fawn on men and hug them hard,
And after scandal them, or if you know
That I profess myself in banqueting

shadow, bajangan (dalam tjermin).
respect, hormat.
imortal [ɪˈmɔːrəl], abadi. Disini jang dimaksud sebaliknja. Brutus
harus merasa kearah mana kehendak Cassius.
where, dimana-mana.
yoke, disini dipakai dalam arti kiasan jaitu: tekanan.
to seek into . . . for . . . , mentjari dengan usaha.
modestly, dengan tidak membesar-besarkan.
jealous on, sjak, wasangka.
common laugher, orang jang tertawa biasa.
Did use . . . protestor, andai kata saja biasa menaruh tjinta saja be-
gitu sadja kepada tiap² orang² baru, jang mengaku teman saja
dengan sumpah biasa.
to fawn on [ˈfɒːn], meraju.
to hug, memeluk.
to scandal [ˈskændəl], mengumpat, memfitnahkan.
to profess [prəˈfɛs], menjatakan.
to profess oneself, menjatakan persahabatannja.
banqueting [ˈbæŋkwitɪŋ], pesta.

Olden Times Julius Cæsar (I. E.)
To all the rout, then hold me dangerous.

[FLOURISH AND SHOUT.

Bru. What means this shouting? I do fear the people

Choose Cæsar for their king.

Cass. Ay, do you fear it?

Then must I think you would not have it so.

Bru. I would not, Cassius; yet I love him well. But wherefore do you hold me here so long?

What is it that you would impart to me?

If it be aught toward the general good,

Set honour in one eye and death i' the other,

And I will look on both indifferently;

For let the gods so speed me as I love

The name of honour more than I fear death.

Cass. I know that virtue to be in you, Brutus, As well as I do know your outward favour. Well, honour is the subject of my story. I cannot tell what you and other men

Think of this life; but, for my single self,

I had as lief not be as live to be

In awe of such a thing as I myself.

I was born free as Cæsar; so were you;

We both have fed as well, and we can both

Endure the winter's cold as well as he;

---

rout [raut], orang² jang berpesta.
flourish, suara alat² musik.
to impart, memberi tahu.
aught [ɔ:t], apa sadja.
toward, menudju (untuk).
in one eye, dimuka mata satunja.
to speed, memberi berkat.
favour, muka, roman.

Pendjelasan:
as lief, sama sukanja.
awe [ɔ:], ketakutan.
in awe of, dalam ketakutan akan.
For once, upon a raw and gusty day,
The troubled Tiber chafing with her shores,
Caesar said to me, “Darst thou, Cassius, now
Leap in with me into this angry flood,
And swim to yonder point?” Upon the word,
Accoutred as I was, I plunged in
And bade him follow; so indeed he did.
The torrent roar’d, and we did buffet it
With lusty sinews, throwing it aside
And stemming it with hearts of controversy;
But ere we could arrive the point propos’d,
Caesar cried, “Help me, Cassius, or I sink!”
I, as Aeneas, our great ancestor,
Did from the flames of Troy upon his shoulder
The old Anchises bear, so from the waves of Tiber
Did I the tired Caesar. And this man
Is now become a god, and Cassius is
A wretched creature, and must bend his body,
If Caesar carelessly but nod on him.
He had a fever when he was in Spain,
And when the fit was on him, I did mark

raw [rɔː], basah dan dingin jang menembus.
gusty, banjak angin.
troubled, diaduk (oleh angin).
to chafe, menggeser pada.
upon the word, segera.
to accoutre [əˈkɑutə], melengkapi pakaian.
accoutred, berpakaian lengkap.
to buffet [ˈbʌfɪt], memukul untuk mengisikan.
lusty, kuat.
sinew [ˈsinjuː], urat.
to stem, menahan.
controversy [ˈkɒntrəvɜːsi], pelawanan.
era [ɛə], sebelumnya.
to arrive, sampai.
ancestor [ˈænsɪstə], nenek mojang.
Aeneas [ˈænəˈeɪəs, ˈɛniəs], nama Pangeran dari Troja.
Anchises [ænˈkəsɪs], ajah Aeneas.

Pendjelasan:
Menurut tjeritera kuno Romulus, pendiri Roma, anak Aeneas
jang datang di Itali setelah Troja dibinasakan oleh bangsa Junani.
carelessly, tidak dengan perhatian.
Cass. "Why, man, he doth bestride the narrow world Like a Colossus.” (Page 13).
How he did shake; 'tis true, this god did shake.  
His coward lips did from their colour fly,  
And that same eye whose bend doth awe the world,  
Did lose his lustre; I did hear him groan.  
Ay, and that tongue of his that bade the Romans  
Mark him and write his speeches in their books,  
Alas it cried, "Give me some drink, Titinius,"  
As a sick girl. Ye gods, it doth amaze me  
A man of such a feeble temper should  
So get the start of the majestic world  
And bear the palm alone.          [Shout. Flourish.  
    Bru. Another general shout!  
I do believe that these applauses are  
For some new honours that are heap'd on Cæsar.  
    Cass. Why, man, he doth bestride the narrow world  

Like a Colossus, and we petty men  
Walk under his huge legs, and peep about  
To find ourselves dishonourable graves.  
Men at some time are masters of their fates;  
The fault, dear Brutus, is not in our stars,  
But in ourselves, that we are underlings.

his coward lips... fly, bibirnya si penakut meninggalkan warnana.  
bend, pandangan.  
lustre [lʌstə], seri, kemuliaan.  
to mark, merperhatikan.  
books, disini: tambo (buku tjatatan sedjarah).  
feeble temper, keadaan hati jang lemah.  
majestic [mə'dʒestɪk], dengan segala kebesaran.  
    Majestic disini berlawanan dengan feeble.  
get... world, mendapat kelebihan didalam dunia jang penuh de- 
ngan kebesaran.  
bear the palm, mendapat kemenangan.  
to bestride, duduk atau berdiri mekangkang.  
Colossus [kə'loʊsəs], Cassius membandingkan Cæsar dengan "Colossus  
of Rhodes", jaitu patung Apollo jang amat besar pada tempat  
masuk dipelabuhan Rhodes; kakinja mekangkang hingga perahu  
lalu diantara kedua kaki itu.  
petty, ketjil.  
to find ourselves, mentjari untuk diri sendiri.  
underlings, orang ketjil jang tidak berarti, orang bawahan.
Brutus and Cæsar: what should be in that "Cæsar"? Why should that name be sounded more than yours?

Write them together, yours is as fair a name; Sound them, it doth become the mouth as well; Weigh them, it is as heavy; conjure with 'em, "Brutus" will start a spirit as soon as "Cæsar".

Now, in the names of all the gods at once, Upon what meat doth this our Cæsar feed That he is grown so great? Age, thou art shaw'd! Rome, thou hast lost the breed of noble bloods! When went there by an age, since the great flood, But it was fam'd with more than with one man? When could they say, till now, that talk'd of Rome; That her wide walls encompass'd but one man? Now is it Rome indeed, and room enough, When there is in it but one only man.

O! you and I have heard our fathers say, There was a Brutus once that would have brook'd The eternal devil to keep his state in Rome, As easily as a king.

Bru. That you do love me, I am nothing jealous;

What you would work me to, I have some aim.
How I have thought of this and of these times, I shall recount hereafter; for this present, I would not, so with love I might entreat you, Be any further mov'd. What you have said I will consider; what you have to say I will with patience hear; and find a time Both meet to hear and answer such high things. Till then, my noble friend, chew upon this; Brutus had rather be a villager Than to repute himself a son of Rome Under these hard conditions as this time Is like to lay upon us.

Cass. I am glad That my weak words have struck but thus much show

Of fire from Brutus.

Re-enter Cæsar and his Train.

Bru. The games are done and Cæsar is returning.
Cass. As they pass by, pluck Casca by the sleeve;

And he will, after his sour fashion, tell you
What hath proceeded worthy note to-day.

_Bru._ I will do so. But, look you, Cassius,
The angry spot doth glow on Cæsar's brow,
And all the rest look like a chidden train.
Calpurnia's cheek is pale; and Cicero
Looks with such ferret and such fiery eyes,
As we have seen him in the Capitol,
Being cross'd in conference by some senators.
_Cass._ Casca will tell us what the matter is.
_Cæs._ Antonius!
_Ant._ Cæsar?
_Cæs._ Let me have men about me that are fat;
Sleek-headed men and such as sleep o'night.
Yond Cassius has a lean and hungry look,
He thinks too much; such men are dangerous.
_Ant._ Fear him not, Cæsar; he's not dangerous;
He is a noble Roman and well given.
_Cæs._ Would he were fatter! But I fear him not.
Yet if my name were liable to fear,
I do not know the man I should avoid
So soon as that spare Cassius. He reads much;
He is a great observer, and he looks
Quite through the deeds of men. He loves no plays
As thou dost, Antony; he hears no music;
Seldom he smiles, and smiles in such a sort,
As if he mock'd himself and scorn'd his spirit
That could be mov'd to smile at any thing.
Such men as he be never at heart's ease,
Whiles they behold a greater than themselves,
And therefore are they very dangerous.
I rather tell thee what is to be fear'd
Than what I fear: for always I am Cæsar.
Come on my right hand, for this ear is deaf,
And tell me truly what thou think'st of him.

[Sennet. Exeunt Cæsar and his Train except Casca.
Casca. You pull'd me by the cloak; would you speak with me?

Bru. Ay, Casca; tell us what hath chanc'd to-day
That Cæsar looks so sad.
Casca. Why, you were with him, were you not?
Bru. I should not then ask Casca what had chanc'd.

Casca. Why, there was a crown offer'd him;
and being offer'd him, he put it by with the
back of his hand, thus; and then the people fell
a-shouting.

Bru. What was the second noise for?
Casca. Why, for that too.
Cass. They shouted thrice; what was the last

Casca. Why, for that too.

---
to mock, mengolok-olok.
to scorn, menghina.
at heart's ease, tenteram dalam hatinjah.
whiles, selama.
deaf, Pendjelasan:
   Ini tidak menurut sedjarah.
Shakespeare membuat Cæsar lebih lemah dari pada jang ditulis
dalam karangan Plutarch.
Kata² Cæsar jang terakhir menundjukkan kemegahannja jang akan
menjebabkan djatuhnya.
chanced, terjadi.
sad, sungguh-sungguh.
thus, demikian, tjaranja begini.
fell, mulai.
Bru. Was the crown offer’d him thrice?

Casca. Ay, marry, was ’t, and he put it by thrice, every time gentler than other; and at every putting-by mine honest neighbours shouted.

Cass. Who offer’d him the crown?

Casca. Why, Antony.

Bru. Tell us the manner of it, gentle Casca.

Casca. I can as well be hang’d as tell the manner of it. It was mere foolery; I did not mark it. I saw Mark Antony offer him a crown — yet ’t was not a crown neither, ’t was one of these coronets — and, as I told you, he put it by once; but, for all that, to my thinking, he would fain have had it. Then he offered it to him again; then he put it by again; but, to my thinking, he was very loath to lay his fingers off it. And then he offered it the third time; he put it the third time by; and still as he refus’d it, the rabblement hooted and clapp’d their chop’d hands and threw up their sweaty night-caps and uttered such a deal of stinking breath because Cæsar refus’d the crown, that it had almost choked Cæsar, for he swooned and fell down at it; and for

Marry! asalnya dari: By Mary! (ibu Jesus). Mula² diutipkan oleh orang yang memberi kepastian dengan sungguh-sungguh hati.

Dizaman Elizabeth kerapkali djuga dipakai dalam arti yang sama dengan “Well” sekarang.

other, yang dahulunja.
crown, mahkota radja.
coronet [’kɔrənɪt], mahkota untuk bangsawan, bukan untuk radja.
foolery, tindak gila-gilaan.
for all that, meskipun begitu.
to my thinking, menurut pikiran saja.
loath ... it, enggan tidak memegangnya.
 Bain, senang, suka.

Sebagai adverb hanja dipakai dengan would dalam poesi.

still, djuga.
rabblement, rakjat djelata.
to hoot, berteriak.
chopped atau chopped, petjah-petjah, kasar.
swooned (sekarang: swoon), pingsan.
at it, karena itu.
mine own part, I durst not laugh, for fear of opening
my lips and receiving the bad air.

Cass. But soft, I pray you; what, did Cæsar
swound?

Casca. He fell down in the market-place, and
foam’d at mouth, and was speechless.

Bru. 'Tis very like; he hath the falling-sickness.

Cass. No, Cæsar hath it not; but you and I,
And honest Casca, we have the falling-sickness.

Casca. I know not what you mean by that, but
I am sure Cæsar fell down. If the tag-rag people
did not clap him and hiss him, according as he
pleas’d and displeas’d them, as they use to do the
players in the theatre, I am no trueman.

Bru. What said he when he came unto himself?

Casca. Marry, before he fell down, when he
perceiv’d the common herd was glad he refus’d
the crown, he pluck’d me ope his doublet and
offerd them his throat to cut. An I had been a man
of any occupation, if I would not have taken him
at a word, I would I might go to hell among the
rogues. And so he fell. When he came to himself
again, he said, if he had done or said any thing
amiss, he desir’d their worships to think it was his

---

o foam, berbuat.
ag-rag people, rakjat djembel.
o clap and hiss, bertepuk tangan (tanda setudju) dan bersiut (tanda mentjela).
true man, orang yang dapat dipertajaya.
me, dative dipakai dalam interjectional phrase.
ope = open, terbuka.
doublet, pakaian pendek. Orang² Romawi dalam sandiwara ini oleh
Shakespeare dilukis berpakaian tjara zaman Elizabeth.
an, pengganti and yang lebih tua, artinya: kalau, andai kata.
occupation, pekerdjaan tangan.
a man of any occupation, pekerdja.
at a word, sekretika itu djuga, segera.
rogues [rougiz], badjingan.
amiss [ə'mis], tidak betul.
worships, para yang dipertuan.
infirmity. Three or four wenches, where I stood, cried, "Alas, good soul!" and forgave him with all their hearts. But there's no heed to be taken of them; if Cæsar had stab'd their mothers, they would have done no less.

Bru. And after that, he came, thus sad, away?
Casca. Ay.

Cass. Did Cicero say any thing?
Casca. Ay, he spoke Greek.

Cass. To what effect?
Casca. Nay, an I tell you that, I'll ne'er look you i' the face again; but those that understood him smil'd at one another, and shook their heads; but, for mine own part, it was Greek to me. I could tell you more news too. Marullus and Flavius, for pulling scarfs off Cæsar's images, are put to silence. Fare you well. There was more foolery, yet, if I could remember it.

Cass. Will you sup with me to-night, Casca?
Casca. No, I am promis'd forth.

Cass. Will you dine with me to-morrow?
Casca. Ay, if I be alive, and your mind hold, and your dinner worth the eating.

Cass. Good; I will expect you.
Casca. Do so. Farewell, both. [Exit.
Bru. What a blunt fellow is this grown to be!
He was quick mettle when he went to school.

Cass. So is he now in execution
Of any bold or noble enterprise,
However he puts on this tardy form.
This rudeness is a sauce to his good wit,
Which gives men stomach to digest his words
With better appetite.

Bru. And so it is. For this time I will leave you;
To-morrow, if you please to speak with me,
I will come home to you; or, if you will,
Come home to me, and I will wait for you.

Cass. I will do so; till then, think of the world.

[Exit Brutus.

Well, Brutus, thou art noble; yet, I see,
Thy honourable metal may be wrought
From that it is disposed; therefore 't is meet
That noble minds keep ever with their likes;
For who so firm that cannot be seduced?
Caesar doth bear me hard, but he loves Brutus.
If I were Brutus now and he were Cassius,
He should not humour me. I will this night,
In several hands, in at his windows throw,
As if they came from several citizens,
Writings all tending to the great opinion
That Rome holds of his name; wherein obscurely
Caesar's ambition shall be glanced at;
And after this let Caesar seat him sure,
For we will shake him, or worse days endure. [Exit.

SCENE III. The Same. A Street.

Thunder and lightning. Enter, from opposite sides
Casca, with his sword drawn, and Cicero.

Cic. Good even, Casca; brought you Caesar home?
Why are you breathless? and why stare you so?
Casca. Are not you mov'd, when all the sway
of earth
Shakes like a thing unfirm? O Cicero!
I have seen tempests when the scolding winds
Have riv'd the knotty oaks, and I have seen
The ambitious ocean swell and rage and foam

Hands, Cassius djadi akan usaha, supaja dirumah Brutus akan dilem-parkan bermatjam-matjam tulisan. Cassius mulai sekarang meng-ambil pimpinan politik dalam komplotan.
Tetapi djuga harus ada pimpinan ahlak (moril) dan orang jang
demdajalankan praktiknja. Siapa orangnja jang akan dipilih oleh
pengenal manusia jang tjerdik itu?
tending to, menjatakan, menundjukkan.
glanced at disindir.
let .... sure, biarlh Cæsar mendjaga, supaja kedudukannja kokoh.
Dalam kata² dibelakangan itu dibajangkan kalau tudjuannja gagal
para anggauta komplotan akan mengalami waktu jang lebih djelek.
sway of earth, bumi jang berkuasa.
unfirm, tidak teguh.
Casca tachajul dan amat terkedjut karena alam menggamuk jang
baginja sebagai tanda akan adanja bentjana. Cicero, ahli ilmu
filsafat jang tenang, mengganggap berlainan.
tempest ['tempist], taufan.
scolding winds, angin menderu-deru dengan amarahnja.
riv'd, membelah.
To be exalted with the threat'ning clouds;
But never till to-night, never till now,
Did I go through a tempest dropping fire.
Either there is a civil strife in heaven,
Or else the world, too saucy with the gods,
Incenses them to send destruction.

Cic. Why, saw you any thing more wonderful?
Casca. A common slave — you know him well
by sight —
Held up his left hand, which did flame and burn
Like twenty torches join'd, and yet his hand,
Not sensible of fire, remain'd unscorch'd.
Besides — I ha' not since put up my sword —
Against the Capitol I met a lion,
Who glaz'd upon me, and went surly by
Without annoying me; and there were drawn
Upon a heap a hundred ghastly women,
Transformed with their fear, who swore they saw
Men all in fire walk up and down the streets.
And yesterday the bird of night did sit
Even at noon-day upon the market-place,
Hooting and shrieking. When these prodigies
Do so conjointly meet, let not men say,
'These are their reasons; they are natural';

*to be exalted with, dinaikkan sampai (hingga menggemuruh dan
mendjulang sampai).
*strife, perselisihan.
*saucy, kurang adat.
*to incense [in'sens], membuat marah.
*More wonderful, Cicero mengganggap hal² itu tidak mengandung
barang² yang aneh, sebab itu pertanjaannja jang agak lutju.
*sensible of, lekas merasai.
*against, dekat.
*glazed, membeliahkan mata.
*surly ['sə:li], merengus.
*to annoy, membuat marah.
*ghastly, putjat lesi.
*transformed, rupanja berubah (terkedjut karena takut).
*bird of night, burung hantu.
*prodigies ['prɔdɪdʒiz], keadjaiban.
*conjointly meet, bertemu mendjadi satu.
For, I believe, they are portentous things
Unto the climate that they point upon.
Cic. Indeed, it is a strange-disposed time;
But men may construe things after their fashion,
Clean from the purpose of the things themselves.
Comes Cæsar to the Capitol to-morrow?
Casca. He doth; for he did bid Antonius
Send word to you he would be there to-morrow.
Cic. Good night then, Casca; this disturbed sky
Is not to walk in.
Casca. Farewell, Cicero. [Exit Cicero.

Enter Cassius.

Cass. Who’s there?
Casca. A Roman.
Cass. Casca, by your voice.
Casca. Your ear is good. Cassius, what night
is this!

Cass. A very pleasing night to honest men.
Casca. Who ever knew the heavens menace so?
Cass. Those that have known the earth so full
of faults.

For my part, I have walk’d about the streets,
Submitting me unto the perilous night,
And, thus, unbraced, Casca, as you see,
Have bar’d my bosom to the thunder-stone;
And when the cross blue lightning seem’d to open
The breast of heaven, I did present myself

*portentous* [pɔrˈtɛntəs], banjak artinja bagi.
to *point* upon, diarahkan kepada.
to *construe* [kənˈstruː], menerangkan.
clean *from*, sama sekali menjimpang dari.
by, menurut.
fault, kesalahan.
submitting *me*, menjerahkan diri.
perilous [ˈpɛrɪləs], berbahaya.
unbraced, dengan pakaian terbuka, (tidak dikantjingkan).
cross, berbiku-biku.
Casca. Cassius, what night is this! Page 24.

William Shakespeare, Julius Caesar.

J. B. Wolters, Djakarta, Groningen.
Even in the aim and very flash of it.
Casca. But wherefore did you so much tempt
the heavens?
It is the part of men to fear and tremble,
When the most mighty gods by tokens send
Such dreadfull heralds to astonish us.
Cas. You are dull, Casca, and those sparks of life
That should be in a Roman you do want,
Or else you use not. You look pale and gaze,
And put on fear and cast yourself in wonder,
To see the strange impatience of the heavens;
But if you would consider the true cause
Why all these fires, why all these gliding ghosts,
Why birds and beasts, from quality and kind,
Why old men, fools, and children calculate,
Why all these things change from their ordinance,
Their natures and preformed faculties
To monstrous quality, why, you shall find
That heaven hath infus’d them with these spirits,
To make them instruments of fear and warning
Unto some monstrous state.
Now could I, Casca, name to thee a man
Most like this dreadful night,
That thunders, lightens, opens graves, and roars
As doth the lion in the Capitol;
A man no mightier than thyself or me
In personal action, yet prodigious grown
And fearful, as these strange eruptions are.
Casca. 'Tis Caesar that you mean; is it not, Cassiü?

Cass. Let it be who it is; for Romans now
Have thaws and limbs like to their ancestors;
But, woe the while! our fathers' minds are dead,
And we are govern'd with our mothers' spirits;
Our yoke and sufferance show us womanish.

Casca. Indeed, they say the senators to-morrow
Mean to establish Caesar as a king;
And he shall wear his crown by sea and land,
In every place, save here in Italy.

Cas. I know where I will wear this dagger then;
Cassiö from bondage will deliver Cassiö.
Therein, ye gods, you make the weak most strong;
Therein, ye gods, you tyrants do defeat:
Nor stony tower, nor walls of beaten brass,
Nor airless dungeon, nor strong links of iron,
Can be retentive to the strength of spirit;
But life, being weary of these worldly bars,
Never lacks power to dismiss itself.
If I know this, know all the world besides,
That part of tyranny that I do bear
I can shake off at pleasure. [Thunder still.

Casca. So can I;
So every bondman in his own hand bears
The power to cancel his captivity.

Cass. And why should Caesar be a tyrant then?
Poor man! I know he would not be a wolf,
But that he sees the Romans are but sheep;

thews [θjuːz], urat kasar.
woe the while! tjelaka waktu ini!
sufferance, kesabaran.
wear . . . then, jaitu: dalam hati saja sendiri.
to defeat, memusnakan.
dungeon [ˈdændʒən], ruang gelap dibawah tanah jang dipakai sebagai pendjara.
be retentive [riˈtentɪv], menjimpan.
to dismiss itself, melepaskan diri.
to cancel, membatalkan, menghapuskan, djadi: memperhentikan.
captivity [ˈkæpˈtɪvɪtɪ], penawanan.
He were no lion, were not Romans hinds.  
Those that with haste will make a mighty fire
Begin it with weak straws. What trash is Rome,
What rubbish, and what offal, when it serves
For the base matter to illuminate
So vile a thing as Cæsar! But, O grief,
Where hast thou led me? I perhaps speak this
Before a willing bondman; then I know
My answer must be made. But I am arm’d,
And dangers are to me indifferent.

Casca. You speak to Casca, and to such a man
That is no fleering tell-tale. Hold, my hand:
Be factious for redress of all these griefs,
And I will set this foot of mine as far
As who goes farthest.

Cass. There’s a bargain made.
Now know you, Casca, I have mov’d already
Some certain of the noblest-minded Romans
To undergo with me an enterprise
Of honourable-dangerous consequence;
And I do know, by this they stay for me
In Pompey's porch; for now, this fearful night, 
There is no stir or walking in the streets; 
And the complexion of the element 
In favour's like the work we have in hand, 
Most bloody, fiery, and most terrible.

*Enter Cinna.*

*Casca.* Stand close awhile, for here comes one in haste.
*Cass.* 'Tis Cinna; I do know him by his gait; He is a friend.
*Cin.* To find out you. Who's that? Metellus Cimber?
*Cass.* No, it is Casca; one incorporate To our attempts. Am I not stay'd for, Cinna?
*Cin.* I'm glad on't. What a fearful night is this! There's two or three of us have seen strange sights.
*Cass.* Am I not stay'd for? Tell me.
*Cin.* Yes, you are.
O Cassius, if you could But win the noble Brutus to our party —
*Cass.* Be you content. Good Cinna, take this paper,
And look you lay it in the praetor's chair, Where Brutus may but find it; and throw this In at his window; set this up with wax Upon old Brutus' statue. All this done, Repair to Pompey's porch, where you shall find us.

---

*Pompey's porch,* pintu masuk digedung sandiwara Pompey. 
*complexion,* roman, warna. 
*element,* udara. 
*favour,* rupa. 
*stand close,* menjisih! 
*incorporate,* sudah ditambahkan kedalam. 
*Am I . . . for,* apa saja tidak ditunggu? 
*praetor* [pri:ta], orang Romawi berpangkat tinggi, pembesar Romawi. 
Disini jang dimaksud Brutus.
Is Decius Brutus and Trebonius there?

*Cin.* All but Metellus Cimber; and he's gone
To seek you at your house. Well, I will hie,
And so bestow these papers as you bade me.

*Cass.* That done, repair to Pompey's theatre.

*Exit Cinna.*

Come, Casca, you and I will yet ere day
See Brutus at his house. Three parts of him
Is ours already, and the man entire
Upon the next encounter, yields him ours.

*Casca.* O, he sits high in all the people's hearts;
And that which would appear offence in us,
His countenance, like richest alchemy,
Will change to virtue and to worthiness.

*Cass.* Him and his worth, and our great need

You have right well conceived. Let us go,
For it is after midnight; and ere day
We will awake him, and be sure of him.  

*Exeunt.*

---

to *hie* [hái], pergi tjepat².
*bestow,* membawa, menjerahkan.
*ere* [eə], sebelum.
*yields . . . ours,* menjerahkan diri kepada kita.
*countenance* ['kaʊntɪnəns], muka, bantuan (moril).
*alchemy* ['ælkimi], ilmu membuat emas pada zaman kuno.

Pendjelasan:

Menurut ahli alchemy orang dapat membuat emas dari bahan
jang tidak berharga (logam lain).

Menurut Casca apa² jang akan kelihatan sebagai pelanggaran,
bila dikerdhaskan oleh teman² mereka akan berobah mendjadi ke-
badjikan karena bantuan (Brutus) seperti ahli alchemy jang
dapat merubah logam mendjadi emas. Disini nampak, bahwa
Cassius membutuhkan Brutus untuk mendjadi pemimpin moril.
*conceited* [kən'siːtɪd], telah mengerti.
ACT II

SCENE I. Rome. Brutus’ Orchard.

Enter Brutus.

Bru. What, Lucius! ho!
I cannot, by the progress of the stars,
Give guess how near to day. Lucius, I say!
I would it were my fault to sleep so soundly.
When, Lucius, when! Awake, I say! What, Lucius!

Enter Lucius.

Luc. Call’d you, my lord?
Bru. Get me a taper in my study, Lucius.
When it is lighted, come and call me here.
Luc. I will, my lord. [Exit.
Bru. It must be by his death; and for my part,
I know no personal cause to spurn at him.
But for the general. He would be crown’d:
How that might change his nature, there’s the question.
It is the bright day that brings forth the adder,
And that craves wary walking. Crown him? — that;
And then, I grant we put a sting in him,

What, Lucius! Ho!, Hai, Lucius! Kemari!
progress, djalannja.
when . . . when, Tuan akan lekas datang?
taper, lilin amat ketjil, sumbu berlilin.
to spurn at, menentang.
Penjelasan:
Brutus menekankan, bahwa ia menentang Cæsar hanja untuk kepentingan umum.
to crave, minta.
wary [wɛari], berhati-hati.
that, kalau itu terjadi.
That at his will he may do danger with.
The abuse of greatness is, when it disjoins
Remorse from power; and, to speak truth of Cæsar,
I have not known when his affections sway'd
More than his reason. But 't is a common proof
That lowliness is young Ambition's ladder,
Whereeto the climber-upward turns his face;
But when he once attains the upmost round,
He then unto the ladder turns his back,
Looks in the clouds, scorning the base degrees
By which he did ascend. So Cæsar may;
Then, lest he may, prevent. And, since the quarrel
Will bear no colour for the thing he is,
Fashion it thus: that what he is, augmented,
Would run to these and these extremities;
And therefore think him as a serpent's egg
Which, hatch'd, would, as his kind, grow mischievous,
And kill him in the shell.

at his will, semaunja, menurut kemauannja.
to do danger, mendjadi berbahaja.
abuse, djeleknja.
to disjoin, memisahkan.
remorse [ri'mɔːz], sesal.
when ... reason, waktu, bila hawa nafsunja lebih berkuasa dari pada akal-(pikiran)-nja.
a common proof, sesuatu jang selalu ternjata.
lownliness, merendahkan diri.
round, tingkat.
base degrees, tingkatan jang hina.
prevent, menghalang-halangi.
quarrel, alasan bertengkar.
to fashion, memberi bentuk.
fashion ... extremities, kalau jang ada padanja itu (dia itu apa) mendjadi besar, akan sampai pada batas-batas jang luar biasa.
to augment [ə:gment], mendjadi besar.
think, anggap.
to hatch, mengerami, menetaskan.
as his kind, seperti bangsanja.
mischievous, djahat.
Re-enter Lucius.

Luc. The taper burneth in your closet, sir. Searching the window for a flint, I found this paper, thus seal’d up; and I am sure it did not lie there when I went to bed.  

[Gives him the letter. 

Bru. Get you to bed again, it is not day. Is not to-morrow, boy, the ides of March? 

Luc. I know not, sir. 

Bru. Look in the calendar, and bring me word. 

Luc. I will, sir. 

Bru. The exhalations whizzing in the air, give so much light that I may read by them.  

[Opens the letter and reads. 

"Brutus, thou sleep’st; awake and see thyself! Shall Rome, &c. Speak, strike, redress!"

"Brutus, thou sleep’st; awake!"

Such instigations have been often dropp’d where I have took them up. 

"Shall Rome, &c." Thus must I piece it out: Shall Rome stand under one man’s awe? What, Rome? My ancestor did from the streets of Rome the Tarquin drive, when he was call’d a king. "Speak, strike, redress!" Am I entreated to speak and strike? O Rome, I make thee promise, if the redress will follow, thou receivest thy full petition at the hand of Brutus!

---

closet, ruang beladjar.  
exhalations [ekshəˈleifənz], bintang beralih, meteor.  
to whizz [wiz], mendesis.  
instigation [ɪnstɪˈgeɪʃən], adjakan.  
where, ditempat.  
took = taken.  
to piece out, melengkapi.  
ancestor, disini harus diingat kemegahan Brutus yang dihidup-hidupkan oleh Cassius, akan nenek-mojangnja, yang mengusir Tarquinius Superbus.  
made promise, saja berdjandji kepada Tuan.  
petition [pəˈtɪʃən], permintaan.  
thy ... hand, permintaan tuan dikabulkan sepenuhnya dari tangan.
Re-enter Lucius.

Luc. Sir, March is wasted fifteen days.

Bru. 'T is good. Go to the gate; somebody knocks.

[Exit Lucius.

Since Cassius first did whet me against Cæsar,
I have not slept.
Between the acting of a dreadful thing
And the first motion, all the interim is
Like a phantasma or a hideous dream.
The Genius and the mortal instruments
Are then in council; and the state of man,
Like to a little kingdom, suffers then
The nature of an insurrection.

Re-enter Lucius.

Luc. Sir, 't is your brother Cassius at the door,
Who doth desire to see you.

Bru. Is he alone?

Luc. No, sir, there are more with him.

Bru. Do you know them?

Luc. No, Sir; their hats are pluck'd about
their ears,

And half their faces buried in their cloaks,
That by no means I may discover them

---

to whet, mengasah, merangsang.
motion, dorongan.
interim, sementara itu.
phantasma ['feɪntæzma], impian orang bangun, bajangan dalam pikiran.
the Genius [dʒiːnəs], djiwa.
mortal instruments, alat² fana, jang mengerdjakan kemauan djiwa.
in council ['kaʊnsəl], bermusjawarat.
nature, sifat.
insurrection ['ɪnsərəkʃən], pemberontakan.
brother, Cassius karena kawin dengan adik tiri Brutus, djadi brother
in law.
hat, topi, tudung kepala.
plucked, ditarik.
By any mark of favour.

Bru. Let 'em enter. [Exit Lucius.

They are the faction. O Conspiracy,
Sham'st thou to show thy dangerous brow by night,

When evils are most free? O, then by day
Where wilt thou find a cavern dark enough
To mask thy monstrous visage? Seek none,

Conspiracy!

Hide it in smiles and affability;
For if thou path, thy native semblance on,
Not Erebus itself were dim enough
To hide thee from prevention.

Enter Cassius, Casca, Decius, Cinna, Metellus Cimber, and Trebonius.

Cass. I think we are too bold upon your rest.
Good morrow, Brutus; do we trouble you?

Bru. I have been up this hour, awake all night.
Know I these men that come along with you?

Cass. Yes, every man of them; and no man here
But honours you; and every one doth wish
You had but that opinion of yourself
Which every noble Roman bears of you.
This is Trebonius.

Bru. He is welcome hither.

Cass. This, Decius Brutus.

Bru. He is welcome too.

Cass. This, Casca; this, Cinna; and this, Metellus Cimber.

Bru. They are all welcome.

What watchful cares do interpose themselves
Betwixt your eyes and night?

Cass. Shall I entreat a word?

[Brutus and Cassius whisper.

Dec. Here lies the east; doth not the day break here?

Casca. No.

Cin. O, pardon, sir, it doth; and yon gray lines
That fret the clouds are messengers of day.

Casca. You shall confess that you are both deceiv’d.

Here, as I point my sword, the sun arises,
Which is a great way growing on the south,
Weighing the youthful season of the year.
Some two months hence up higher toward the north
He first presents his fire; and the high east
Stands, as the Capitol, directly here.

---

**hither,** disini.

**watchful = watching,** bangun (tidak tidur).

**watchful cares,** kesukaran² jang menjebabkan tidak tidur.

**interpose [intəˈpouz],** menjelang.

**shall...entreat,** bolehkah saja bertanya kepada Tuan.

**to fret,** mentjoret-tjoret.

**growing...south,** djauh menuju keselatan.

**weighing,** kalau mengingat.

**high east,** timur jang sebenarnja.

**Pendjelasan:**

Pada permulaan tahun (pada waktu itu bulan Maret bulan jang
pertama) matahari terbit di Tenggara. Djadi dibandingkan dengan
arah matahari terbit dalam musim panas (Mei atau Djuni), pedang
itu mengarah diselatannja. Bandingan ini tidak dengan
arah Timur jang sebenarnja.

Arah timur adalah sedjurus letak Capitol (Rome) dilihat dari
London. Djadi menurut Shakespeare London dan Rome letak-
nja segaris paralel.
Bru. Give me your hands all over, one by one.
Cass. And let us swear our resolution.
Bru. No, not an oath! If not the face of men, The sufferance of our souls, the time’s abuse; If these be motives weak, break off betimes, And every man hence to his idle bed; So let high-sighted tyranny range on, Till each man drop by lottery. But if these, As I am sure they do, bear fire enough To kindle cowards and to steel with valour The melting spirits of women, then, countrymen, What need we any spur but our own cause, To prick us to redress? what other bond Than secret Romans, that have spoke the word, And will not palter? and what other oath Than honesty to honesty engag’d, That this shall be, or we will fall for it? Swear priests and cowards and men cautious,
Old feeble carrions and such suffering souls
That welcome wrongs; unto bad causes swear
Such creatures as men doubt; but do not stain
The even virtue of our enterprise,
Nor the insupportive mettle of our spirits,
To think that or our cause or our performance
Did need an oath; when every drop of blood
That every Roman bears, and nobly bears,
Is guilty of a several bastardy,
If he do break the smallest particle
Of any promise that hath pass’d from him.

Cass. But what of Cicero? Shall we sound him?
I think he will stand very strong with us.
Casca. Let us not leave him out.

Cin. No, by no means.

Met. O, let us have him, for his silver hairs
Will purchase us a good opinion
And buy men’s voices to commend our deeds.
It shall be said, his judgement rul’d our hands;
Our youths and wildness shall no whit appear,
But all be buried in his gravity.

Bru. O, name him not; let us not break with him,
For he will never follow any thing
That other men begin.

_Cass._ Then leave him out.

_Casca._ Indeed he is not fit.

_Dec._ Shall no man else be touch’d but only 
_Cæsar?_

_Cass._ Decius, well urg’d. I think it is not meet,
Mark Antony, so well belov’d of Cæsar,
Should ouělive Cæsar. We shall find of him
A shrewd contriver; and, you know, his means,
If he improve them, may well stretch so far
As to annoy us all; which to prevent,
Let Antony and Cæsar fall together.

_Bru._ Our course will seem too bloody, Caius Cassius,

To cut the head off, and then hack the limbs,
Like wrath in death, and envy afterwards;
For Antony is but a limb of Cæsar.
Let us be sacrificers, but not butchers, Caius.
We all stand up against the spirit of Cæsar,
And in the spirit of men there is no blood;
O! that we then could come by Cæsar’s spirit
And not dismember Cæsar! But, alas,
Cæsar must bleed for it! And, gentle friends,
Let’s kill him boldly, but not wrathfully;
Let’s carve him as a dish fit for the gods,
Not hew him as a carcass fit for hounds;

*urged*, usul tepat.
*to ouělive*, hidup lebih lama dari pada.
*of = in*, pada.
*shrewd contriver* [Sruːd kən’traɪvə], pembuat rentjana jang tjerdik.
*to improve*, mempergunakan sebaik-baiknya.
*wrath* [rəθ], murka.

_Pendjelasan:_
Untuk ketiga kalinya Cassius berselisih dengan Brutus, jang me-
nang lagi. Kedjadian ini akan ternjata merugikan maksud politik
Cassius.
*come by*, membunuh.
*to dismember* [dɪs’membə], memisah-misah.
*to hew* [hjuː], memarang.
*carcass* [kær’s], bangkai.
And let our hearts, as subtle masters do,
Stir up their servants to an act of rage,
And after seem to chide 'em. This shall make
Our purpose necessary and not envious;
Which so appearing to the common eyes,
We shall be call'd purgers, not murderers.
And for Mark Antony, think not of him;
For he can do no more than Cæsar's arm
When Cæsar's head is off.

Cass. Yet I fear him;
For in the ingrafted love he bears to Cæsar —

Bru. Alas, good Cassius, do not think of him.
If he love Cæsar, all that he can do
Is to himself, take thought and die for Cæsar;
And that were much he should, for he is given
To sports, to wildness, and much company.

Treb. There is no fear in him; let him not die;
For he will live, and laugh at this hereafter.

[Clock strikes.

Bru. Peace! count the clock.
Cass. The clock hath stricken three.
Treb. 'Tis time to part.
Cass. But it is doubtful yet
Whether Cæsar will come forth to-day or no;
For he is superstitious grown of late,
Quite from the main opinion he held once

*subtle*, tjerđik.
servants, alat-alat (hati) ump.: tangan.
to chide, memarahi.
purpose, (tindak mentjapai) maksud.
envious [ˈenviəs], beriri hati.
common, umum, djadi: seluruh rakjat.
purger [ˈpɜːdʒə], pembersih.
for, tentang.
ingrafted [ɪnˈɡræfdʒid], mendalam. Brutus dan Cassius berselisih lagi.
is to himself, untuk dirinja sendiri.
to take thoughts, bersusah hati.
that were much, akan mengerahkan.
he should = if he should do so, djika ia mendjalankan itu.
fear, bahaja.
from... opinion, menjimpang dari pikirannja (jang utama).
Of fantasy, of dreams, and ceremonies. 
It may be these apparent prodigies, 
The unaccustomed terror of this night, 
And the persuasion of his augurers, 
May hold him from the Capitol to-day.

Dec. Never fear that. If he be so resolv’d, 
I can o’ersway him; for he loves to hear 
That unicorns may be betray’d with trees, 
And bears with glasses, elephants with holes, 
Lions with toils, and men with flatterers; 
But when I tell him he hates flatterers, 
He says he does, being then most flattered. 
Let me work; 
For I can give his humour the true bent, 
And I will bring him to the Capitol.

Cass. Nay, we will all of us be there to fetch him. 
Bru. By the eighth hour; is that the uttermost? 
Cin. Be that the uttermost, and fail not then. 
Met. Caius Ligarius doth bear Cæsar hard, 
Who rated him for speaking well of Pompey. 
I wonder none of you have thought of him. 

Bru. Now, good Metellus, go along by him. 
He loves me well, and I have given him reasons; 
Send him but hither, and I’ll fashion him.

---

ceremony, padah. 
apparent, terang. 
prodigy ['prodidʒi], keadjaiban. 
unaccustomed, tidak biasa. 
persuasion [pa'sweiʒən], budjukan. 
augurer ['oːgərə], djuru nudjum. 
o’ersway, meraju. 
unicorn ['juːnikən], binatang hanja terdapat dalam angan²; wudu-djudjna berbadan kuda dengan tanduk terpilin ditengah-tengah dahi. 
betrayed, terpekat. 
glass, tjermin. 
toil, djaring. 
flatterer, pembudjuk. 
humour . . . bent, tjanda, tingkah; arah jang sebenarnja. 
there, dirumah Cæsar. 
to bear hard, mempunjai dendam. 
rated, memarahi. 
to fashion, meraju; sebenarnja memberi bentuk.
Cass. The morning comes upon 's. We'll leave you, Brutus.
And, friends, disperse yourselves; but all remember
What you have said, and show yourselves true Romans.

Bru. Good gentlemen, look fresh and merrily.
Let not our looks put on our purposes,
But bear it as our Roman actors do,
With untir'd spirits and formal constancy.
And so good morrow to you every one.

[Exeunt all but Brutus.

Boy! Lucius! Fast asleep? It is no matter;
Enjoy the honey-heavy dew of slumber.
Thou hast no figures nor no fantasies
Which busy care draws in the brains of men;
Therefore thou sleep'st so sound.

Enter Portia.

Por. Brutus, my lord!
Bru. Portia, what mean you? wherefore rise you now?

It is not for your health thus to commit
Your weak condition to the raw cold morning.

Por. Nor for yours neither. You've ungently,
Brutus,

Stole from my bed; and yesternight, at supper,
You suddenly arose, and walk'd about,

\[to\] disperse \[dis'pə:s\], bubar.
looks . . . purpose, djangalanah kelihatan maksud kita dimuka kita.
formal, dengan sungguh-sungguh.
constancy, ketetapan.
honey-heavy, berat karena madu, djadi: enak.
dew, embun.
slumber ['slæmbə], tidur ajam.
figure, gambaran dalam pikiran.
commit, mempertajakan, memperkenakan.
condition, keadaan badan.
stole = stolen, pergi dengan diam².

Olden Times *Julius Cæsar* (I. E.) 4
Musing and sighing, with your arms across;
And when I ask’d you what the matter was,
You star’d upon me with ungentle looks.
I urg’d you further; then you scratch’d your head,
And too impatiently stamp’d with your foot.
Yet I insisted, yet you answer’d not,
But with an angry wafture of your hand
Gave sign for me to leave you. So I did,
Fearing to strengthen that impatience
Which seem’d too much enkindled, and withal
Hoping it was but an effect of humour,
Which sometime hath his hour with every man.
It will not let you eat, nor talk, nor sleep,
And could it work so much upon your shape,
As it hath much prevailed on your condition,
I should not know you, Brutus. Dear my lord,
Make me acquainted with your cause of grief.

Bru. I am not well in health, and that is all.

Por. Brutus is wise, and, were he not in health
He would embrace the means to come by it.

Bru. Why, so I do. Good Portia, go to bed.

Por. Is Brutus sick? and is it physical
To walk unbraced, and suck up the humours

---

to muse, memikir dalam.
to sigh, mengesah.
to insist [in’sist], mendesak.
yet ... yet, masih lagi (terus ... tetapi).
wafture [waːftʊə, wɔːftʊə], lambaian tangan.
impatience, kemarahan (karena tidak dapat menjabarkan sesuatu).
to enkindle [in’kɪndl], menjalakan.
withal, lagi pula.
it, mengenai impatience.
prevailed ... condition, mempengaruhi rasa hati.
to come by, mendapatkan.
physical, baik bagi kesehatan.
unbraced, berpakaian terbuka (tidak dikantingkan).
humours [ˈhjuːməz], air, uap.

Pendjelasan:
Menurut pendapat orang kuno badan itu mengandung bermatjam-
matjam air yang menentukan sifat hati. Salah satu matjam air itu
disebut humour.
Of the dank morning? What, is Brutus sick,
And will he steal out of his wholesome bed,
To dare the vile contagion of the night,
And tempt the rheumy and unpurged air
To add unto his sickness? No, my Brutus;
You have some sick offence within your mind,
Which, by the right and virtue of my place,
I ought to know of: and, upon my knees
I charm you, by my once commended beauty,
By all your vows of love and that great vow
Which did incorporate and make us one,
That you unfold to me, your self, your half,
Why you are heavy, and what men to-night
Have had resort to you; for here have been
Some six or seven, who did hide their faces
Even from darkness.

_Bru._ Kneel not, gentle Portia.

_Por._ I should not need, if you were gentle Brutus.
Within the bond of marriage, tell me, Brutus,
Is it excepted I should know no secrets
That appertain to you? Am I yourself

---

dank, basah.
to dare, menentang.
vile, amat djelek.
contagion [kan'teídʒan], penjakit menular.
rheum [ruːm], air jang timbul dari mata dan hidung kalau hawa amat dingin.
rheumy, basah, dingin dan menjebakkan selesma.
unpurged, kotor.
to purge [pəːdʒ], membersihkan.
sick offence, kemarahan yang mengakibatkan sakit.
by...of, menurut hak dan kekuatan.
to charm, memohon.
to commend, memudji.
by, atas nama.
vow [vou], sumpah.
incorporate, mempersatukan.
heavy, susah.
to resort, mengundungi dengan orang banyak.
is it excepted, apa ada sarat (dalam perdjandjian perkawinan kita).
to appertain [əpə'tain], termasuk sebagai hak.
But, as it were, in sort or limitation,
To keep with you at meals, comfort your bed,
And talk to you sometimes? Dwell I but in the suburbs
Of your good pleasure? If it be no more,
Portia is Brutus’ harlot, not his wife.

Bru. You are my true and honourable wife,
As dear to me as are the ruddy drops
That visit my sad heart.

Por. If this were true, then should I know this secret.

I grant I am a woman; but withhold
A woman that Lord Brutus took to wife.
I grant I am a woman; but withhold
A woman well-reputed, Cato’s daughter.
Think you I am no stronger than my sex,
Being so father’d and so husbanded?
Tell me your counsels, I will not disclose ’em.
I have made strong proof of my constancy,
Giving myself a voluntary wound
Here, in the thigh; can I bear that with patience
And not my husband’s secrets?

Bru. O ye gods!

Render me worthy of this noble wife.

[Knocking within.

Hark, hark! one knocks. Portia, go in awhile,
And by and by thy bosom shall partake
The secrets of my heart.
All my engagements I will construe to thee,
All the character of my sad brows.
Leave me with haste. [Exit Portia.] Lucius, who's that knocks?

Re-enter LUCIUS with LIGARIUS.

Luc. Here is a sick man that would speak with you.
Bru. Caius Ligarius, that Metellus spake of.
Boy, stand aside. Caius Ligarius! how?
Lig. Vouchsafe good-morrow from a feeble tongue.

Bru. O, what a time have you chose out, brave Caius,
To wear a kerchief! Would you were not sick!
Lig. I am not sick, if Brutus have in hand
Any exploit worthy the name of honour.
Bru. Such an exploit have I in hand, Ligarius,
Had you a healthful ear to hear of it.
Lig. Bij all the gods that Romans bow before,
I here discard my sickness! Soul of Rome!
Brave son, deriv'd from honourable loins!
Thou, like an exorcist, hast conjur'd up
My mortified spirit. Now bid me run,
And I will strive with things impossible;

bosom ['buzəm], disini: hati.
to partake, mengambil bagian, ikut serta.
to construe [kənˈstrjuː], menerangkan.
character of my brow, tanda jang terbukti (terlihat) dimuka saja.
how, bagaimana sekarang.
to vouchsafe [vauʃˈseif], mengizinkan.
kercie, kain kepala, dipakai sebagai tanda sakit.
exploit [ɪksˈplɔɪt], perbuatan berani.
to discard [dɪsˈkɔːd], membuang.
loin, pinggang.
exorcist ['eksəsɪst], dukun ahli mengusir hantu setan.
to conjure [kənˈdʒʊr], menolak mantera.
mortified, mati.
Yea, get the better of them. What’s to do?

*Bru.* A piece of work that will make sick men whole.

*Lig.* But are not some whole that we must make sick?

*Bru.* That must we also. What it is, my Caius, I shall unfold to thee, as we are going To whom it must be done.

*Lig.* Set on your foot, And with a heart new-fir’d I follow you, To do I know not what; but it sufficeth That Brutus leads me on. [Thunder.]

*Bru.* Follow me then. [Exeunt.

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**SCENE II. CAESAR’S HOUSE.**

*Thunder* and *lightning.* Enter *CAESAR,* in his *nightgown.*

*Cæs.* Nor heaven nor earth have been at peace to-night.

Thrice hath Calpurnia in her sleep cried out, "Help! ho! they murder Cæsar!" Who’s within?

*Enter a Servant.*

*Serv.* My lord?

*Cæs.* Go bid the priests do present sacrifice, And bring me their opinions of success.

*Serv.* I will, my lord. [Exit.

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to make whole, menjembuhkan.
to suffice [soˈfaiʃ], tjukup.

Pendjelaskan:

Kata² jang achir² ini mengatakan, betapa besarnja pengaruh moril Brutus dan bagaimana baiknya pandangan Cassius untuk memasukan B kedalam komplot.
nightgown, pakaian pandjang dan kendur untuk tidur (longgar).
within, didalam rumah. Dipanggung selalu berarti: bilik atau tempat dibelakang lajar.
present, sekarang ini.
sacrifice [ˈsɛkrɪfaɪʃ], kurban.
Enter Calpurnia.

Cal. What mean you, Cæsar? think you to walk forth?

You shall not stir out of your house to-day.

Cæs. Cæsar shall forth. The things that threat-
en'd me

Ne'er look'd but on my back; when they shall see The face of Cæsar, they are vanished.

Cal. Cæsar, I never stood on ceremonies, Yet now they fright me. There is one within, Besides the things that we have heard and seen, Recounts most horrid sights seen by the watch. A lioness hath whelped in the streets; And graves have yawn'd and yielded up their dead;

Fierce fiery warriors fought upon the clouds, In ranks and squadrons and right form of war, Which drizzl'd blood upon the Capitol; The noise of battle hurtled in the air, Horses did neigh, and dying men did groan, And ghosts did shriek and squeal about the streets. O Cæsar! these things are beyond all use, And I do fear them.

Cæs. What can be avoided Whose end is purpos'd by the mighty gods? Yet Cæsar shall go forth; for these predictions

to mean, bermaksud.
I never stood on ... ceremonies, Saja tidak pernah memperhatikan padah (alamat).
recount, mentjeriterakan pandjang lebar.
to whelp, melahirkan anak (singa, matjam, andjing dll.).
to yawn [jɔːn], menganga.
to yield, menjerahkan (mengeluarkan).
squadron ['skwɔdrɔn], eskader, sebesar 120—200 predjurit berkuda.
to drizzle, menurunkan hudjan rintik², meneteskan.
to hurl [ˈhɔrl], gemerentjang.
squeal [skwiːl], memekik.
beyond all use, menjimpang dari biasanja.
whose, mengenai what jang telah teresebut dimuka.
prediction [prɪˈdɪkʃən], ramalan.
Are to the world in general as to Cæsar.

Cal. When beggars die there are no comets seen; The heavens themselves blaze forth the death of princes.

Cæs. Cowards die many times before their deaths; The valiant never taste of death but once. Of all the wonders that I yet have heard, It seems to me most strange that men should fear; Seeing that death, a necessary end, Will come when it will come.

Re-enter Servant.

What say the augurers?

Serv. They would not have you to stir forth to-day.

Plucking the entrails of an offering forth, They could not find a heart within the beast.

Cæs. The gods do this in shame of cowardice; Cæsar should be a beast without a heart, If he should stay at home to-day for fear. No, Cæsar shall not; danger knows full well That Cæsar is more dangerous than he. We are two lions litter'd in one day, And I the elder and more terrible; And Cæsar shall go forth.

Cal. Alas, my lord,
Your wisdom is consumed in confidence.
Do not go forth to-day; call it my fear
That keeps you in the house, and not your own.
We’ll send Mark Antony to the senate-house,
And he shall say you are not well to-day.
Let me, upon my knee, prevail in this.

Cæs. Mark Antony shall say I am not well;
And, for thy humour, I will stay at home.

Enter Decius.

Here’s Decius Brutus, he shall tell them so.

Dec. Cæsar, all hail! Good morrow, worthy Cæsar;
I come to fetch you to the senate-house.

Cæs. And you are come in very happy time
To bear my greetings to the senators,
And tell them that I will not come to-day.
Cannot, is false, and that I dare not, falser;
I will not come to-day. Tell them so, Decius.

Cal. Say he is sick.

Cæs. Shall Cæsar send a lie?

Have I in conquest stretch’d mine arm so far,
To be afraid to tell greybeards the truth?
Decius, go tell them Cæsar will not come.

Dec. Most mighty Cæsar, let me know some cause,
Lest I be laugh’d at when I tell them so.

Cæs. The cause is in my will; I will not come;
That is enough to satisfy the senate.
But, for your private satisfaction,
Because I love you, I will let you know:
Calpurnia here, my wife, stays me at home.
She dreamt to-night she saw my statua,
Which, like a fountain with an hundred spouts,
Did run pure blood; and many lusty Romans
Came smiling and did bathe their hands in it;
And these does she apply for warnings and portents,
And evils imminent, and on her knee
Hath begg'd that I will stay at home to-day.

Dec. This dream is all a miss interpreted;
It was a vision fair and fortunate.
Your statue spouting blood in many pipes,
In which so many smiling Romans bath'd,
Signifies that from you great Rome shall suck
Reviving blood, and that great men shall press
For tinctures, stains, relics, and cognizance.
This by Calpurnia's dream is signified.

Caes. And this way have you well expounded it.

Dec. I have, when you have heard what I can say;

And know it now. The senate have concluded
To give this day a crown to mighty Caesar.
If you shall send them word you will not come,
Their minds may change. Besides, it were a mock

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stays, menjuruh tinggal dirumah.
lusty, sehat dan kuat.
portent [ˈpɔːtɛnt], alamat tidak baik.
imminent [ˈɪmɪnənt], mengantjam.
amiss [əˈmis], salah.
to interpret [ɪnˈtəːprɪt], mengartikan.
to signify, berarti.
to press, berdjedjal-djidjalan.
tincture [ˈtɪŋktʃə], warna yang dipakai untuk menggambar tanda\(^2\)
(ump.: dibendera), oleh para orang besar sebagai pusaka.
stain, selekeh.
relic [ˈrelik], pusaka, djimat.
cognizance [ˈkɔgnɪznəns], gambar tanda penghormatan.
to expound [ɪksˈpaʊnd], menerangkan.
to conclude, memutuskan.
mock, edjekan.
Apt to be render'd, for some one to say,
"Break up the senate till another time,
When Cæsar's wife shall meet with better dreams."
If Cæsar hide himself, shall they not whisper,
"Lo! Cæsar is afraid?"
Pardon me, Cæsar; for my dear dear love
To your proceeding bids me tell you this;
And reason to my love is liable.
Cæs. How foolish do your fears seem now,
Calpurnia!
I am ashamed I did yield to them.
Give me my robe, for I will go.

Enter Publius, Brutus, Ligarius, Metellus, Casca,
Trebonius and Cinna.

And look where Publius is come to fetch me.
Pub. Good morrow, Cæsar.
Cæs. Welcome, Publius.
What, Brutus, are you stirr'd so early too?
Good morrow, Casca. Caius Ligarius,
Cæsar was ne'er so much your enemy
As that same a gu e which hath made you lean.
What is 't o'clock?
Bru. Cæsar, 't is stricken eight.
Cæs. I thank you for your pains and courtesy.

Enter Antony.

See! Antony, that revels long o' nights,
Is notwithstanding up. Good morrow, Antony.

render'd, didjawab kembali.
Lo! Lihat!
to... proceeding, terhadap tindakan.
reason... liable, akal saja dibawah tjinta saja kepada tuan.
robe, djubah.
stirred, telah bangun (berdjalan).
ague ['eigju:], demam.
pains, kesukaran.
courtesy, hormat.
revels ['revlз], kesukaan sampai malam (dengan minum-minum).
Ant. So to most noble Cæsar.
Cæs. Bid them prepare within;
I am to blame to be thus waited for.
Now, Cinna; now, Metellus; what, Trebonius!
I have an hour’s talk in store for you;
Remember that you call on me to-day:
Be near me, that I may remember you.
Trebl. Cæsar, I will; [Aside] and so near will I be,
That your best friends shall wish I had been further.
Cæs. Good friends, go in, and taste some wine
with me;
And we, like friends, will straightway go together.
Bru. [Aside] That every like is not the same,
O Cæsar,
The heart of Brutus yearns to think upon. [Exeunt.

SCENE III. A Street near the Capitol.

Enter Artemidorus, reading a paper.

Art. “Cæsar, 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 vast wronged Caius
Ligarius. There is but one mind in all these men, and
it is bent against Cæsar. If thou beest not immortal,

so, begitu sadja.
aside, kesici.
Pendjelasan:
Brutus berkata tidak kepada Cæsar, kepada diri sendiri dengan
tjara menjisi, agar penonton sandiwaru mendengar kata² itu.
like ... same, (dengan menindir kata Cæsar like friends) Orang jang
rupanja seperti teman itu belum tentu teman dan saja jang
kelihatannja setia tidak setia.
yearn [jo:n], susah, sedih.
Adegan III. Djalan dekat Capitol.
beest, bentuk to be bagi orang kedua.
Art. Here will I stand till Cæsar pass along. (Pag. 55).
look about you; security gives way to conspiracy.
The mighty gods defend thee! Thy lover, ARTEMIDORUS."

Here will I stand till Cæsar 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 Cæsar, thou may’st live;
If not, the Fates with traitors do contrive. [Exit.

SCENE IV. Another Part of the same Street,
before the House of Brutus.

Enter Portia and Lucius.

Por. I prithee boy, run to the senate-house;
Stay not to answer me, but get thee gone.
Why dost thou stay?

Luc. To know thy errand, madam.

Por. I would have had thee there, and here again,
Ere I can tell thee what thou shouldst do there.
[Aside] O constancy, be strong upon my side;
Set a huge mountain ’tween my heart and tongue!
I have a man's mind, but a woman's might. 
How hard it is for women to keep counsel!
Art thou here yet?
   Luc. Madam, what should I do?
Run to the Capitol, and nothing else?
   Por. Yes, bring me word, boy, if thy lord look well,
For he went sickly forth; and take good note
What Cæsar doth, what suitors press to him.
Hark, boy! what noise is that?
   Luc. I hear none, madam.
   Por. Prithee, listen well;
I heard a bustling rumour, like a fray,
And the wind brings it from the Capitol.
   Luc. Sooth, madam, I hear nothing.

Enter the Soothsayer.

   Por. Come hither, fellow; which way hast thou been?
   Sooth. At mine own house, good lady.
   Por. What is 't o'clock?
   Sooth. About the ninth hour, lady.
   Por. Is Cæsar yet gone to the Capitol?
   Sooth. Madam, not yet; I go to take my stand,
To see him pass on to the Capitol.
   Por. Thou hast some suit to Cæsar, hast thou not?
   Sooth. That I have, lady; if it will please Cæsar
To be so good to Cæsar as to hear me,
I shall beseech him to befriend himself.

might, kekuatan.
to keep counsel, menjimpan rahasia.
bustling rumour, kegaduhan.
fray, pertengkaran, perselisihan.
sooth, sungguh.
soothsayer, djuru nudjum.
yet, sekarang ini.
stand, tempat, kedudukan.
suit [s(j)u:t], permintaan.
to beseech, memohon.
to befriend, menolong, bertindak sebagai teman.
Por. Why, know'st thou any harm's intended towards him?

Sooth. None that I know will be, much that I fear may chance.

Good morrow to you. Here the street is narrow; The throng that follows Cæsar at the heels, Of senators, of praetors, common suitors, Will crowd a feeble man almost to death. I'll get me to a place more void, and there Speak to great Cæsar as he comes along.

Por. I must go in. Ay me, how weak a thing [Exit. The heart of woman is! O Brutus, The heavens speed thee in thine enterprise! [To herself. Sure, the boy heard me. [To Lucius. Brutus hath a suit That Cæsar will not grant. O, I grow faint. Run, Lucius, and commend me to my lord; Say I am merry. Come to me again, And bring me word what he doth say to thee.

[Exeunt severally.

ACT III

SCENE I. Rome. Before the Capitol.

A Crowd of People; among them ARTEMIDORUS and the Soothsayer. Flourish. Enter CÆSAR, BRUTUS, CASSIUS, CASCA, DECJUS, METELLUS, TREBONIUS, CINNA, ANTONY, LEPIDUS, PUBLIUS and POPILIUS.

Cæs. [To the Soothsayer.] The ides of March are come.
Sooth. Ay, Cæsar; but not gone.
Art. Hail, Cæsar! read this schedule.
Dec. Trebonius doth desire you to o'er-read, At your best leisure, this his humble suit.
Art. O Cæsar, read mine first; for mine's a suit That touches Cæsar nearer; read it, great Cæsar.
Cæs. What touches us ourself shall be last serv'd.
Art. Delay not, Cæsar, read it instantly.
Cæs. What, is the fellow mad?
Pub. Sirrah, give place.
Cass. What, urge you your petitions in the street? Come to the Capitol.

CÆSAR goes up to the Senate-house, the rest following.

Pop. I wish your enterprise to-day may thrive.
Cass. What enterprise, Popiliius?
Pop. Fare you well.

[Advances to Cæsar.

Bru. What said Popiliius Lena?
Cass. He wish'd to-day our enterprise might thrive.

I fear our purpose is discovered.

Bru. Look, how he makes to Cæsar; mark him.
Cass. Casca, be sudden, for we fear prevention. Brutus, what shall be done? If this be known, Cassius or Cæsar never shall turn back, For I will slay myself.

schedule [ˈsedjuːl], sehelai kertas jang ada tulisannja.
served, dilajani (dikerdjakan).
Sirrah [ˈsɪrə], bentuk Sir, (sebutan kuno) terhadap orang golongan rendahan: bang, sekarang: bung.
thrive [θraɪv], berhasil.
to advance, maju.

Pendjelasan:
Menilik kata² Soothsayer dan Popiliius komplotan itu sudah sedikit botjor.
makes, pergi ke.
to slay oneself, bunuh diri.
Bru. Cassius, be constant; Popilius Lena speaks not of our purposes, For, look, he smiles, and Cæsar doth not change. Cass. Trebonius knows his time, for, look you, Brutus, He draws Mark Antony out of the way.  
[Exeunt Antony and Trebonius.  
Dec. Where is Metellus Cimber? Let him go, And presently prefer his suit to Cæsar.  
Bru. He is address’d; press near and second him.  
Cin. Casca, you are the first that rears your hand.  
Cæs. Are we all ready? What is now amiss, That Cæsar and his senate must redress?  
Met. Most high, most mighty, and most puissant Cæsar, Metellus Cimber throws before thy seat An humble heart, — [Kneeling.  
Cæs. I must prevent thee, Cimber. These couchings and these lowly courtesies Might fire the blood of ordinary men,  

constant, sabar, tenang.  
Pendjelasan:  
Brutus tetap tenang dan alap, berlainan dengan Cassius jang berhawa nafsu.  
draws . . . way, menjingkirkan.  
(Disini terang apa jang sudah direntjanakan oleh orang jang berkomplot).  
presently, sekarang.  
prefer, menghundjukkan.  
addressed, siap.  
to second, membantu.  
rears, menggerakkan.  
Pendjelasan:  
Casca jang suka bertindak diberi dorongan jang pertama (disuruh mulai).  
to redress, membetulkan.  
puissant [ˈpwɪsənt, ˈpjuːɪsnt], berkuasa.  
couching, kerendahan hati seperti budak belian (sebenarnja: mele-takkan diri seperti binatang supaya dikasihi.
And turn pre-ordination and first decree
Into the law of children. Be not fond
To think that Cæsar bears such rebel blood
That will be thaw'd from the true quality
With that which melteth fools; I mean, sweet
words,
Low-crooked curt'sies, and base spaniel-fawning.
Thy brother by decree is banished;
If thou dost bend and pray and fawn for him,
I spurn thee like a cur out of my way.
Know, Cæsar doth not wrong, nor without cause
Will he be satisfied.

Met. Is there no voice more worthy than my own,
To sound more sweetly in great Cæsar's ear
For the repealing of my banish'd brother?

Brutus. I kiss thy hand, but not in flattery, Cæsar;
Desiring thee that Publius Cimber may
Have an immediate freedom of repeal.

Cæs. What, Brutus!

Cass. Pardon, Cæsar; Cæsar, pardon!
As low as to thy foot doth Cassius fall,
To beg enfranchisement for Publius Cimber.

pre-ordination, peraturan pemerintah jang dulu².
decree [diˈkriː], putusan Pemerintah.
rebel blood [ˈrɛbl], darah jang menentang diri sendiri, djadi tidak
tetap pendiriannya.
thaw'd from ... quality [θə:d], lebur mendjadi tjair, hingga sifat
jang sebenarnja berubah.
with that, karena hal² itu.
low-crooked, membungkuk rendah.
to fawn [foʊn], mengebas-ngebas ekor.
spaniel [ˈspænɪəl], nama sedjenis andjing, bulunja pandjang, teli-
nganja besar dan kele pai.
spaniel-fawning, kibas andjing.
to spurn, menendang.
cur, andjing jang tak berharga.
repealing, panggilan kembali (dari buangan).
to flatter, mengambil muka.
enfranchisement [inˈfræntʃəzmənt], pelepasan (kemerdekaan).
Kemegahan Cæsar disini nampak terang terhadap orang² ketjil
jang mengerdjakan sesuatu hanja menurut tingkah seperti anak
ketjil.
Caes. I could be well mov'd, if I were as you; If I could pray to move, prayers would move me; But I am constant as the northern star, Of whose true-fix'd and resting quality There is no fellow in the firmament. The skies are painted with unnumber'd sparks, They are all fire, and every one doth shine; But there's but one in all doth hold his place. So in the world: 't is furnish'd well with men, And men are flesh and blood, and apprehensive; Yet in the number I do know but one That unassailable holds on his rank, Unshak'd of motion: and that I am he, Let me a little show it, even in this: That I was constant Cinber should be banish'd, And constant do remain to keep him so.  
Cin. O Caesar, —
Caes. Hence! wilt thou lift up Olympus?
Dec. Great Caesar, —
Caes. Doth not Brutus bootless kneel?
Casca. Speak, hands for me!
[Casca stabs Caesar in the neck. Caesar catches hold of his arm. He is then stabbed by several other Conspirators, and last by Marcus Brutus. Caes. Et tu, Brute! Then fall, Caesar!
[Dies. The Senators and People retire in confusion. Cin. Liberty! Freedom! Tyranny is dead! Run hence, proclaim, cry it about the streets.

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resting, tak berubah.
fellow, samanja.
sparks, bintang².
to furnish, memperlengkapi.
apprehensive [æpri'hensiv], mempunjai akal untuk mengerti.
unassailable ['ænasə'zeilabl], tak dapat dipertengkarkan.
holds on his rank, tetap menempati tempatnya (kedudukanannya).
unshak'd of motion, tak berubah karena gerakan atau perasaan.
constant, tetap memutuskan.
Olympus, gunung tinggi di Junani jang mendjadi kajangan dewa².
boatless, tak berguna, tak berhasil.
to stab, menikami sampai mati.
Cass. Some to the common pulpit[s], and cry out, "Liberty, freedom, and enfranchisement!"

Bru. People and senators, be not affrighted; Fly not; stand still; ambition's debt is paid.

Casca. Go to the pulpit, Brutus.

Dec. And Cassius too.

Bru. Where's Publius?

Cin. Here, quite confounded with this mutiny.

Met. Stand fast together, lest some friend of Cæsar's Should chance —

Bru. Talk not of standing. Publius, good cheer; There is no harm intended to your person, Nor to no Roman else. So tell them, Publius.

Cass. And leave us, Publius; lest that the people, Rushing on us, should do your age some mischief.

Bru. Do so; and let no man abide this deed, But we the doers.

Re-enter Trebonius.

Cass. Where's Antony?

Tre. Fled to his house amaz'd. Men, wives, and children stare, cry out, and run, As it were doomsday.

Bru. Fates, we will know your pleasures. That we shall die, we know; 'tis but the time And drawing days out, that men stand upon.
Cass. Why, he that cuts off twenty years of life,
Cuts off so many years of fearing death.

Bru. Grant that, and then is death a benefit:
So are we Cæsar’s friends, that have abridged
His time of fearing death. Stoop, Romans, stoop,
And let us bathe our hands in Cæsar’s blood
Up to the elbows, and besmear our swords;
Then walk we forth, even to the market-place,
And, waving our red weapons o’er our heads,
Let’s all cry, “Peace, freedom, and liberty!”

Cass. Stoop, then, and wash. How many ages hence
Shall this our lofty scene be acted over
In states unborn and accents yet unknown!

Bru. How many times shall Cæsar bleed in sport,
That now on Pompey’s basis lies along
No worthier than the dust!

Cass. So oft as that shall be,
So often shall the knot of us be call’d
The men that gave their country liberty.

Dec. What, shall we forth?

Cass. Ay, every man away.
Brutus shall lead; and we will grace his heels
With the most boldest and best hearts of Rome.

grant that, kalau itu dianggap benar.
to abridge, menjingkatkan.
even to, sampai kepada.
wash, tjutji (tangan tuan didalam darah).
sport, pertundjukkan dipanggung.
basis, alas, ump.: untuk patung.
along, memandjang, membentang.
knot, golongan, gerombolan.
grace his heel, suka mengikuti (dengan perasaan menghormat).
bold, berani.
most boldest, disini bentuk superlative dirangkap oleh Cassius untuk mengatakan tingkat berani jang setinggi-tingginja.
Enter a Servant.


Serv. Thus, Brutus, did my master bid me kneel; Thus did Mark Antony bid me fall down; And, being prostrate, thus he bade me say: Brutus is noble, wise, valiant, and honest; Cæsar was mighty, bold, royal, and loving; Say I love Brutus, and I honour him; Say I fear'd Cæsar, honour'd him, and lov'd him. If Brutus will vouchsafe that Antony May safely come to him, and be resolv'd How Cæsar hath deserve'd to lie in death, Mark Antony shall not love Cæsar dead So well as Brutus living; but will follow The fortunes and affairs of noble Brutus Thorough the hazards of this untrod state, With all true faith. So says my master Antony.

Bru. Thy master is a wise and valiant Roman; I never thought him worse. Tell him, so please him come unto this place, He shall be satisfied; and, by my honour, Depart untouch'd.

Serv. I'll fetch him presently. [Exit. Bru. I know that we shall have him well to friend. Cass. I wish we may; but yet have I a mind
That fears him much, and my misgiving still
Falls shrewdly to the purpose.

_Re-enter Antony._

Bru. But here comes Antony.

Ant. Welcome, Mark Antony!

O mighty Cæsar! dost thou lie so low?
Are all thy conquests, glories, triumphs, spoils,
Shrunk to this little measure? Fare thee well!
I know not, gentlemen, what you intend;
Who else must be let blood, who else is rank;
If I myself, there is no hour so fit
As Cæsar’s death’s hour, nor no instrument
Of half that worth as those your swords, made rich
With the most noble blood of all this world.
I do beseech ye, if you bear me hard,
Now, whilst your purpled hands do reek and smoke,
Fulfil your pleasure. Live a thousand years,
I shall not find myself so apt to die;
No place will please me so, no mean of death,
As here by Cæsar, and by you cut off,
The choice and master spirits of this age.

Bru. O Antony, beg not your death of us.

misgiving, perasaan was², keragu-raguan.
falls . . . purpose, umumnya tepat mengenai maksudnya, umumnya terjadi tepat.
spoil, rampasan.
rank, berdarah penuh.

_Pendjelasaan:_

Menurut Hippocrates, ahli kedokteran Junani zaman kuno, suasa-sana hati (humours) orang disebabkan oleh banyak sedikitnja darah, empedu, lendir dan empedu hitam jang terdapat dalam badan. Djadi ada orang jang persen darahnya tinggi atau rendah dibandingkan dengan zat zat lainnya.
purpled [puːplid], merah karena darah.
Live, andai kata saja hidup.
apt, bersedia.
mean, djalan (tjara).
by C, dekat C.
Though now we must appear bloody and cruel,
As, by our hands and this our present act,
You see we do, yet see you but our hands
And this the bleeding business they have done.
Our hearts you see not; they are pitiful;
And pity to the general wrong of Rome —
As fire drives out fire, so pity pity —
Hath done this deed on Cæsar. For your part,
To you our swords have leaden points, Mark Antony
Our arms, in strength of malice, and our hearts.
Of brothers’ temper, do receive you in
With all kind love, good thoughts, and reverence.
Cass. Your voice shall be as strong as any man’s
In the disposing of new dignities.
Bru. Only be patient till we have appeas’d
The multitude, beside themselves with fear,
And then we will deliver you the cause,
Why I, that did love Cæsar when I struck him,
Have thus proceeded.
Ant. I doubt not of your wisdom.
Let each man render me his bloody hand:
First, Marcus Brutus, will I shake with you;
Next, Caius Cassius, do I take your hand;
Now, Decius Brutus, yours; now yours, Metellus;
Yours, Cinna; and, my valiant Casca, yours;
Though last, not least in love, yours, good Trebonius.
Gentlemen all, alas, what shall I say?
My credit now stands on such slippery ground,
That one of two bad ways you must conceive me,
Either a coward or a flatterer.
That I did love thee, Cæsar, O, 'tis true;
If then thy spirit look upon us now,
Shall it not grieve thee dearer than thy death,
To see thy Antony making his peace,
Shaking the bloody fingers of thy foes,
Most noble! in the presence of thy corpse?
Had I as many eyes as thou hast wounds,
Weeping as fast as they stream forth thy blood,
It would become me better than to close
In terms of friendship with thine enemies.
Pardon me, Julius! Here wast thou bay’d, brave hart;

Here didst thou fall; and here thy hunters stand,
Sign’d in thy spoil, and crimson’d in thy lethe.
O world, thou wast the forest to this hart;
And this, indeed, O world, the heart of thee.
How like a deer, stroken by many princes,
Dost thou here lie!

ways, barang.
conceit [kənˈsɪt], menjangka.
flatterer, orang jang mentjari muka.
dearer, lebih menjakitkan hati.
*Most noble!* ditudjukan kepada majat Cæsar.
corse [kɔːs], kata kuno: corpse = majat.
to close, menggabungkan diri.
bay’d [beɪd], diberhentikan.

*Pendjelasan:*
Disini Shakespeare bermain dengan perkataan heart dan hart (rusa djantian). Kalau dalam perburuan rusa jang dikedjar itu terpaksa berhenti dan dikelilingi andjinga pemburu dikatakan:
The hart is at bay (bayed).

sign’d...spoil, dengan tanda pembunuhan tuan jang mengalirkan darah.

*Pendjelasan:*
crimson [ˈkraɪmzn], merah padam.
to crimson, membuat merah padam.
Cass. Mark Antony, — Pardon me, Caius Cassius!
The enemies of Cæsar shall say this;
Then, in a friend, it is cold modesty.

Cass. I blame you not for praising Cæsar so:
But what compact mean you to have with us?
Will you be prick’d in number of our friends;
Or shall we on, and not depend on you?

Ant. Therefore I took your hands, but was, indeed,
Sway’d from the point, by looking down on Cæsar.
Friends am I with you all and love you all,
Upon this hope, that you shall give me reasons
Why and wherein Cæsar was dangerous.

Bru. Or else were this a savage spectacle.
Our reasons are so full of good regard,
That were you, Antony, the son of Cæsar,
You should be satisfied.

Ant. That’s all I seek.
And am, moreover, suitor that I may
Produce his body to the market-place;
And in the pulpit, as becomes a friend,
Speak in the order of his funeral.

Bru. You shall, Mark Antony.

Cass. Brutus, a word with you.
[Aside to Bru]. You know not what you do. Do not consent

That Antony speak in his funeral.
Know you how much the people may be mov’d

modesty, pudjian jang sedang.
compact [ˈkɒmpækt], perdjandjian.
pricked, ditunduk (dengan tjara namanja didaftar ditusuk dengan barang runtjing). Cassius jang tjerdik dan baru sadja mendjandikan kuasa banjak, sekarang mentjoba mengetahui maksudnja (Antony).
swayed, menjimpang.
regard, maksud.
suitor [ˈs(j)iːtə], pemohon.
to produce, mempertundukkan, memperlihatkan.
order, atjara.
to consent, mengizinkan, menjetudui.
By that which he will utter?

Bru. [Aside to Cass.] By your pardon.
I will myself into the pulpit first,
And show the reason of our Cæsar’s death.
What Antony shall speak, I will protest
He speaks by leave and by permission,
And that we are contented Cæsar shall
Have all true rites and lawful ceremonies.
It shall advantage more than do us wrong.

Cass. [Aside to Bru.] I know not what may fall;
I like it not.

Bru. Mark Antony, here, take you Cæsar’s body.
You shall not in your funeral speech blame us,
But speak all good you can devise of Cæsar,
And say you do ’t by our permission;
Else shall you not have any hand at all
About his funeral. And you shall speak
In the same pulpit whereto I am going,
After my speech is ended.

Ant. Be it so;
I do desire no more.

Bru. Prepare the body then, and follow us.

[Exeunt all but Antony.

Ant. O, pardon me, thou bleeding piece of earth,
That I am meek and gentle with these butchers!
Thou art the ruins of the noblest man
That ever lived in the tide of times.
Woe to the hand that shed this costly blood!
Over thy wounds now do I prophesy,

by...pardon, Cassius jang hanja menghindaki hasil baik, berse-
lisih untuk kelima kalinja dengan Brutus jang tulus hati.
to protest, menerangkan.
rite, upatjara (menurut agama).
to advantage, menguntungkan.
to devise [di’vaiz], memikirkan.
about, pada.
with, terhadap.
tide of times, perubahan waktu.
to shed, mengalirkan, menumpahkan.
to prophesy [’profisi], meramalkan.
Which, like dumb mouths, do open their ruby lips, 
To beg the voice and utterance of my tongue: 
A curse shall light upon the limbs of men; 
Domestic fury and fierce civil strife 
Shall cumber all the parts of Italy; 
Blood and destruction shall be so in use 
And dreadful objects so familiar, 
That mothers shall but smile when they behold 
Their infants quarter'd with the hands of war; 
All pity chok'd with custom of fell deeds; 
And Cæsar's spirit, ranging for revenge, 
With Até by his side come hot from hell, 
Shall in these confines with a monarch's voice 
Cry "Havoc", and let slip the dogs of war; 
That this foul deed shall smell above the earth 
With carrion men, groaning for burial.

Enter Octavius' Servant.

You serve Octavius Cæsar, do you not? 
Serv. I do, Mark Antony. 
Ant. Cæsar did write for him to come to Rome.
Serv. He did receive his letters, and is coming; And bid me say to you by word of mouth — O Cæsar! — [Seeing the body.
Ant. Thy heart is big; get thee apart and weep. Passion, I see, is catching; for mine eyes, Seeing those beads of sorrow stand in thine, Begin to water. Is thy master coming?
Serv. He lies to-night within seven leagues of Rome.
Ant. Post back with speed, and tell him what hath chance’d.
Here is a mourning Rome, a dangerous Rome, No Rome of safety for Octavius yet; Hie hence, and tell him so. Yet, stay awhile; Thou shalt not back till I have borne this corpse Into the market-place. There shall I try, In my oration, how the people take The cruel issue of these bloody men; According to the which thou shalt discourse To young Octavius of the state of things. Lend me your hand. [Exeunt with Cæsar’s body.

SCENE II. The Forum.
Enter Brutus and Cassius, with the Plebeians.
Pleb. We will be satisfied! let us be satisfied!

big, penuh.
passion, duka.
bread, embun.
league, nama ukuran 4800 atau 5564 meter, djadi kira² 3 mil.
to post, bersegera.
chanced, terdjadi.
to hie [hai], pergi dengan tjepat.
corse = corpse, majat.
to try, mentjoba.
issue, kesudahan.
to discourse, berbitjara.
lend . . . hand, tolonglah saja.
forum [‘fɔːrəm], tempat pasar, lapangan umum untuk berapat, urusan soal politik dll.
to be satisfied, diberi pertanggung djawaban.
Bru. Then follow me, and give me audience, friends.

Cassius, go you into the other street,
And part the numbers.
Those that will hear me speak, let ’em stay here;
Those that will follow Cassius, go with him;
And public reasons shall be rendered
Of Cæsar’s death.

First Pleb. I will hear Brutus speak.
Sec. Pleb. I will hear Cassius, and compare their reasons,

When severally we hear them rendered.

[Exit Cassius, with some of the Plebeians.
Brutus goes into the pulpit.

Third Pleb. The noble Brutus is ascended; silence!

Bru. Be patient till the last.
Romans, countrymen, and lovers! hear me for my cause, and be silent, that you may hear; believe me for mine honour, and have respect to mine honour, that you may believe; censure me in your wisdom, and awake your senses, that you may the better judge. If there be any in this assembly, any dear friend of Cæsar’s, to him I say, that Brutus’ love to Cæsar was no less than his. If then that friend demand why Brutus rose against Cæsar, this is my answer: Not that I lov’d Cæsar less, but that I lov’d Rome more. Had you rather Cæsar were living, and die all slaves, than that Cæsar were dead, to live all free men? As Cæsar lov’d me, I weep for him; as he was fortunate, I rejoice at it; as he was valiant, I honour him; but as he was ambitious, I slew him. There
is tears for his love; joy for his fortune; honour for his valour, and death for his ambition. Who is here so base, that would be a bondman? If any, speak; for him have I offended. Who is here so rude, that would not be a Roman? If any, speak; for him have I offended. Who is here so vile, that will not love his country? If any, speak; for him have I offended. I pause for a reply.

All. None, Brutus, none.

Bru. Then none have I offended. I have done no more to Cæsar than you shall do to Brutus. The question of his death is enroll'd in the Capitol; his glory not extenuated, wherein he was worthy, nor his offences enforce'd, for which he suffered death.

Enter Antony and others with Cæsar’s body.

Here comes his body, mourn’d by Mark Antony; who, though he had no hand in his death, shall receive the benefit of his dying, a place in the commonwealth; as which of you shall not? With this I depart, that, as I slew my best lover for the good of Rome, I have the same dagger for myself, when it shall please my country to need my death.

All. Live, Brutus, live, live!

First Pleb. Bring him with triumph home unto his house.

Sec. Pleb. Give him a statue with his ancestors.

Third Pleb. Let him be Cæsar.

base, rendah budi.
bondman, budak belian.
to offend [ə′fend], melanggar, menghina.
vile, hina.
question...enrolled, sebab-sebabnya ia dibunuh telah tertjatat dalam buku.
extenuated [ıks′tenjueitid], diperketjil.
enforced, dibesarkan.
offence [ə′fens], pelanggaran.

Olden Times Julius Cæsar (I. E.)
Fourth Pleb. Shall be crown'd in Brutus.
First Pleb. We'll bring him to his house with shouts and clamours.

Bru. My countrymen, —
Sec. Pleb. Peace, silence! Brutus speaks.
First Pleb. Peace, ho!
Bru. Good countrymen, let me depart alone,
And, for my sake, stay here with Antony.
Do grave to Cæsar's corpse, and grace his speech
Tending to Cæsar's glories, which Mark Antony,
By our permission, is allow'd to make.
I do entreat you, not a man depart,
Save I alone, till Antony have spoke. [Exit.

First Pleb. Stay ho! and let us hear Mark Antony.
Third Pleb. Let him go up into the public chair;
We'll hear him. Noble Antony, go up.
Ant. For Brutus' sake, I am beholding to you.

First Pleb. What does he say of Brutus?
Third Pleb. He says, for Brutus' sake he finds himself beholding to us all.
Fourth Pleb. 'Twere best he speak no harm of Brutus here.

First Pleb. This Cæsar was a tyrant.
Third Pleb. Nay, that's certain:
We are blest that Rome is rid of him.
Sec. Pleb. Peace! let us hear what Antony can say.

Ant. You gentle Romans, —
All. Peace, ho! let us hear him.
Ant. Friends, Romans, countrymen, lend me your ears!

clamours [klæmɔrz], dengan teriak (ramai).
grace, hormat.
tending, ditujukan kepada.
for . . . sake, disebabkan oleh Brutus.
beholding, berterima kasih.
I come to bury Cæsar, 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 Cæsar. The noble Brutus
Hath told you Cæsar was ambitious;
If it were so, it was a grievous fault,
And grievously hath Cæsar 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 Cæsar’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 Cæsar seem ambitious?
When that the poor have cried, Cæsar 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,
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?

grievous, besar, berat (kesalahan).
answered, mendjalani siksanja.
leave, idjin.
ransoms, uang tebusan.
general coffers, baitulmal umum.
when that, setiap kali kalau.
stern, keras.
Lupercal, lihat halaman 5.
to disprove [dis′pru:v′], membuktikan kebalikkanja.
withhold, menahan (menghalang-halangi).
O judgement! thou art fled to brutish beasts,
And men have lost their reason. Bear with me;
My heart is in the coffin there with Cæsar,
And I must pause till it come back to me.

First Pleb. Methinks there is much reason in his sayings.

Sec. Pleb. If thou consider rightly of the matter, Cæsar has had great wrong.

Third Pleb. Has he, masters? I fear there will a worse come in his place.

Fourth Pleb. Mark’d ye his words? He would not take the crown;

Therefore ’tis certain he was not ambitious.

First Pleb. If it be found so, some will fear abide it.

Sec. Pleb. Poor soul! his eyes are red as fire with weeping.

Third Pleb. There’s not a nobler man in Rome than Antony.

Fourth Pleb. Now mark him, he begins again to speak.

Ant. But yesterday the word of Cæsar might have stood against the world; now lies he there,
And none so poor to do him reverence.
O masters, if I were dispos’d to stir
Your hearts and minds to mutiny and rage,
I should do Brutus wrong, and Cassius wrong,
Who, you all know, are honourable men.
I will not do them wrong; I rather choose
To wrong the dead, to wrong myself and you,

brutish, tidak berbudu.
Pendjelasan:
Disini Antonius menjindir Brutus dan teman-temannja. Ia mengerti sampai dimana ia dapat menjindir, sebab menurut perdjadian dengan Brutus pendjelasannja dibatasi. Tetapi ia dapat menundjukkan hal yang menentang apa jang dikatakan Ambitious oleh Brutus.

but, masih.
masters. tuan.
the dead, majat, orang mati.
Than I will wrong such honourable men.
But here's a parchment with the seal of Cæsar;
I found it in his closet; 'tis his will.
Let but the commons hear this testament
Which, pardon me, I do not mean to read,
And they would go and kiss dead Cæsar's wounds,
And dip their napkins in his sacred blood,
Yea, beg a hair of him for memory,
And, dying, mention it within their wills,
Bequeathing it as a rich legacy
Unto their issue.

Fourth Pleb. We'll hear the will. Read it, Mark Antony.

All. The will, the will! we will hear Cæsar's will.
Ant. Have patience, gentle friends; I must not read it;
It is not meet you know how Cæsar lov'd you.
You are not wood, you are not stones, but men;
And, being men, hearing the will of Cæsar,
It will inflame you, it will make you mad.
'Tis good you know not that you are his heirs;
For, if you should, O, what would come of it!

Fourth Pleb. Read the will; we'll hear it, Antony.
You shall read us the will, Cæsar's will.
Ant. You all do know this mantle. (Page 79).
Ant. Will you be patient? will you stay awhile? I have o’ershot myself to tell you of it. I fear I wrong the honourable men Whose daggers have stabb’d Cæsar; I do fear it. Fourth Pleb. They were traitors; honourable men! All. The will! the testament! Sec. Pleb. They were villains, murderers. The will! read the will.

Ant. You will compel me, then, to read the will? Then make a ring about the corpse of Cæsar, And let me show you him that made the will. Shall I descend? and will you give me leave? All. Come down. Sec. Pleb. Descend. Third Pleb. You shall have leave.

[Antony comes down from the pulpit.

Fourth Pleb. A ring; stand round.
First Pleb. Stand from the hearse, stand from the body.

Sec. Pleb. Room for Antony, most noble Antony.
Ant. Nay, press not so upon me; stand far off. All. Stand back, room, bear back!
Ant. If you have tears, prepare to shed them now. You all do know this mantle; I remember The first time ever Cæsar put it on.
'Twas on a summer's evening, in his tent, That day he overcame the Nervii.
Look, in this place ran Cassius’ dagger through;
See what a rent the envious Casca made;
Through this the well-beloved Brutus stabb’d,
And as he pluck’d his cursed steel away,
Mark how the blood of Cæsar follow’d it,
As rushing out of doors, to be resolv’d
If Brutus so unkindly knock’d, or no;
For Brutus, as you know, was Cæsar’s angel.
Judge, O you gods, how dearly Cæsar lov’d him.
This was the most unkindest cut of all;
For when the noble Cæsar saw him stab,
Ingratitude, more strong than traitors’ arms,
Quite vanquish’d him. Then burst his mighty heart:
And, in his mantle muffling up his face,
Even at the base of Pompey’s statua,
Which all the while ran blood, great Cæsar fell.
O, what a fall was there, my countrymen!
Then I, and you, and all of us fell down,
Whilst bloody treason flourish’d over us.
O, now you weep, and I perceive you feel
The dint of pity. These are gracious drops.
Kind souls, what, weep you when you but behold,

rent, belah, lubang.
envious ['envjʊəs], ganas.
to be resolved, untuk mengetahui.
Pendjelasan:
Pendjelmaan dengan kata² ini amat berani.
angel ['eɪndʒəl], anak kesajangan, tangkai hati.
judge, adili!
ingratitude [ɪnˈɡræətɪtjuːd], hal kurang terima kasih.
to vanquish ['væŋkwɪʃ], menaklukkan.
to burst, mendjadi petjah.
to muffle [ˈmʌfl], menutupi.
ran, mengalirkan.
treason [ˈtrɪzn], chianat.
fLOURISHED [ˈflɔːrɪst], 1. melambaikan pedang.
2. bersorak-sorak.
dint, kekuatan.
gracious, rahim.
what, weep you? wahai, engkau sudah menangis (hanja melihat
pakaiannya jang ditembus)?
Our Cæsar's vesture wounded? Look you here;

[\textit{Lifting Cæsar's mantle.}]

Here is himself, \textit{marr'd}, as you see, with traitors.
\textit{First Pleb.} O piteous spectacle!
\textit{Sec. Pleb.} O noble Cæsar!
\textit{Third Pleb.} O woeful day!
\textit{Fourth Pleb.} O traitors, villains!
\textit{First Pleb.} O most bloody sight!
\textit{Sec. Pleb.} We will be reveng'd!
\textit{All.} Revenge! About! Seek! Burn! Fire!
Kill! Slay! Let not a traitor live!
\textit{Ant.} Stay, countrymen.
\textit{First Pleb.} Peace there! hear the noble Antony.
\textit{Sec. Pleb.} We'll hear him! we'll follow him, we'll die with him.

\textit{Ant.} Good friends, sweet friends, let me not stir
To such a sudden flood of mutiny. [you up
They that have done this deed are honourable.
What private griefs they have, alas, I know not,
That made them do it; they're wise and honourable,
And will, no doubt, with reasons answer you.
I come not, friends, to steal away your hearts.
I am no orator, as Brutus is;
But, as you know me all, a \textit{plain blunt man}
That love my friend; and that they know full well
That gave me public leave to speak of him;
For I have neither wit, nor words, nor worth,
Action, nor utterance, nor the power of speech,
To stir men's blood; I only speak \textit{right on}.
I tell you that which you yourselves do know;

\begin{itemize}
\item \textit{vesture}, pakaian.
\item \textit{marr'd} [ma:d], terbunuh, dirusak.
\item \textit{about}, mulai!
\item \textit{griefs}, sakit hati.
\item \textit{plain}, djudjur, tulus.
\item \textit{blunt}, sederhana dalam bahasanya, djjadi tjara mengatakan
\hfill tidak dengan kata\textsuperscript{2} yang menambah baiknya jang dikatakan.
\item \textit{worth}, harga perseorangan (djas).
\item \textit{right on}, sederhana, seadannya, terus terang.
\end{itemize}
Show you sweet Cæsar’s wounds, poor, poor, dumb mouths,
And bid them speak for me. But were I Brutus,
And Brutus Antony, there were an Antony
Would ruffle up your spirits, and put a tongue
In every wound of Cæsar, that should move
The stones of Rome to rise and mutiny.

All. We’ll mutiny.
First Pleb. We’ll burn the house of Brutus.
Third Pleb. Away, then! come, seek the conspirators.

Ant. Yet hear me, countrymen; yet hear me speak.
All. Peace, ho! Hear Antony, most noble Antony!
Ant. Why, friends, you go to do you know not what.

Wherein hath Cæsar thus deserv’d your loves?
Alas, you know not: I must tell you then:
You have forgot the will I told you of.

All. Most true. The will! Let’s stay and hear the will.

Ant. Here is the will, and under Cæsar’s seal.
To every Roman citizen he gives,
To every several man, seventy-five drachmas.

Sec. Pleb. Most noble Cæsar! We’ll revenge his death.

Third Pleb. O royal Cæsar!
Ant. Hear me with patience.
All. Peace, ho!
Ant. Moreover, he hath left you all his walks,
His private arbours and new-planted orchards,

ruffle up, Mengganggu ketenangan hati, pikiran, air atau merusak kehalusan rambut, bulu.
Disini: membangkitkan.
wherein, apa sebabnya.
several, masing².
drachma ['dɹækma], 150 cen (rupiah).
royal, dermawan.
warks, taman bunga untuk berdjalan-djalan.
arbour ['ɑːbəʊ], pundjung.
On this side Tiber; he hath left them you,
And to your heirs for ever: common pleasures,
To walk abroad, and recreate yourselves.
Here was a Cæsar! when comes such another?

First Pleb. Never, never! Come, away, away!
We’ll burn his body in the holy place,
And with the brands fire the traitors’ houses.
Take up the body.

Sec. Pleb. Go fetch fire.
Third Pleb. Pluck down benches.
Fourth Pleb. Pluck down forms, windows, any thing. [Exeunt Plebeians, with the body.

Ant. Now let it work. Mischief, thou art afoot,
Take thou what course thou wilt!

Enter a Servant.

How now, fellow!

Serv. Sir, Octavius is already come to Rome.
Ant. Where is he?
Serv. He and Lepidus are at Cæsar’s house.
Ant. And thither will I straight to visit him.
He comes upon a wish. Fortune is merry,
And in this mood will give us any thing.

Serv. I heard ’em say, Brutus and Cassius
Are rid like madmen through the gates of Rome.
Ant. Belike they had some notice of the people,
How I had mov’d them. Bring me to Octavius.

[Exeunt.
Enter Cinna the Poet, and after him the Plebeians.

Cin. I dreamt to-night that I did feast with Cæsar, And things unluckily chance my fantasy. I have no will to wander forth of doors, Yet something leads me forth.

First Pleb. What is your name?
Sec. Pleb. Whither are you going?
Third Pleb. Where do you dwell?
Fourth Pleb. Are you a married man or a bachelor?
Sec. Pleb. Answer every man directly.
First Pleb. Ay, and briefly.
Fourth Pleb. Ay, and wisely.
Third Pleb. Ay, and truly, you were best.
Cin. 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.

Sec. Pleb. That's as much as to say, they are fools that marry. You'll bear me a bang for that, I fear. Proceed; directly.

Cin. Directly, I am going to Cæsar's funeral.
First Pleb. As a friend or an enemy?
Cin. As a friend.
Sec. Pleb. That matter is answered directly.
Fourth Pleb. For your dwelling, — briefly.
Cin. Briefly, I dwell by the Capitol.
Third Pleb. Your name, sir, truly.
Cin. Truly, my name is Cinna.
First Pleb. Tear him to pieces; he's a conspirator.
Cin. I am Cinna the poet, I am Cinna the poet.
Fourth Pleb. Tear him for his bad verses, tear him for his bad verses.

Cin. I am not Cinna the conspirator.

Fourth Pleb. It is no matter, his name's Cinna. Pluck but his name out of his heart, and turn him going.

Third Pleb. 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.

ACT IV

SCENE I. A House in Rome.

ANTONY, OCTAVIUS and LEPIDUS, seated at a table.

Ant. These many, then, shall die; their names are prick'd.

Oct. Your brother too must die; consent you, Lepidus?

Lep. I do consent, —


Lep. Upon condition Publius shall not live, Who is your sister's son, Mark Antony.

Ant. He shall not live; look, with a spot I damn him.

But, Lepidus, go you to Cæsar's house; Fetch the will hither, and we shall determine How to cut off some charge in legacies.

Lep. What, shall I find you here?

Oct. Or here, or at

The Capitol.

[Exeunt Lepidus.

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turn ... going, biar ... berdjalan.
Adekan I. Sebuah Rumah di Roma.
to consent [kən'sent], mengizinkan.
to damn [dæm], menghukum.
charge in legacies, djumlah warisan.
Ant. This is a slight unmeritable man,
Meet to be sent on errands; is it fit,
The threefold world divided, he should stand
One of the three to share it?

Oct. So you thought him;
And took his voice who should be prick’d to die,
In our black sentence and proscription.

Ant. Octavius, I have seen more days than you:
And though we lay these honours on this man
To ease ourselves of divers slanderous loads,
He shall but bear them as the ass bears gold,
To groan and sweat under the business,
Either led or driven, as we point the way;
And having brought our treasure where we will,
Then take we down his load, and turn him off,
Like to the empty ass, to shake his ears
And graze in commons.

Oct. You may do your will;
But he’s a tried and valiant soldier.

Ant. So is my horse, Octavius; and for that
I do appoint him store of provender.
It is a creature that I teach to fight,
To wind, to stop, to run directly on,
His corporal motion govern’d by my spirit;
And, in some taste, is Lepidus but so;

slight, tak berarti (penting).
unmeritable ['ʌnˌmərɪtəbl], tidak ada djasanja.
the ... divided, kalau ketiga benua dibagi.
and, atau.
proscription ['prɔskrɪpʃən], pengasingan, pengeluaran dari perlindungan hukum.
diverse ['daiˈvəs, 'daivəs, dəˈvəs], berbagai-bagai.
slanderous ['slaːndərəs], hina, tidak enak.
common, padang rumput untuk umum.
tried, telah ditjoba.
valiant ['væljənt], berani.
for that, sebab itu.
to appoint, menundjuk.
provender ['prɔvɪndə], makanan binatang, makanan.
corporal motion ['kɔːpərəl], gerak badan.
in some taste, dalam suatu hai.
He must be taught and train'd and bid go forth;  
A barren-spirited fellow; one that feeds  
On objects, orts, and imitations,  
Which, out of use and stal'd by other men,  
Begin his fashion. Do not talk of him  
But as a property. And now, Octavius,  
Listen great things. Brutus and Cassius  
Are levying powers: we must straight make head;  
Therefore let our alliance be combin'd,  
Our best friends made, our means stretch'd out;  
And let us presently go sit in council  
How covert matters may be best disclos'd  
And open perils surest answered.  

Oct. Let us do so; for we are at the stake,  
And bay'd about with many enemies;  
And some that smile have in their hearts, I fear,  
Millions of mischiefs.  

[Exeunt.]

barren-spirited [ˈbærənˈspirɪtɪd], tidak dapat mentjiptakan.
abject [əˈbɛkt] sisa jang hina.
orts, sisa makanan.
stal'd [steild], dibuang sebagai tak berharga.
property, alat (sandiwara).
levying powers, mengumpulkan tenaga tentara.
to make head, ber-siap menghadapi (Brutus dan Cassius).
alliance [əˈlaɪəns], persekutuan.
stretch'd out, diulur sepandjang-pandjangnya agar dapat dipergunakan sebaik-baiknya.
covert [ˈkʌvət], rahasia.
peril ['peril], bahaya.
surest answered, ditangkis sampai habis.
at the stake, terikat pada tiang.
to bay about (at), menjalak terus menerus.

Pendjelasan:
Dizaman Elizabeth kesukaan penduduk kota Londen ialah melihat bear-baiting. Pada sebatang tiang kaju jang ditanam ditanah dikat seekor beruang. Beberapa andjing menjalak dan menjerang si beruang.
Scene II. A Camp near Sardis. Before Brutus' Tent.

Drum. Enter Brutus, Lucilius, and the army; Pindarus and Titinius meet them: Lucius at some distance.

Bru. Stand, ho!
Lucil. Give the word, ho! and stand.
Bru. What now, Lucilius! is Cassius near?
Lucil. He is at hand, and Pindarus is come to do you salutation from his master.

[Pindarus gives a letter to Brutus.

Bru. He greets me well. Your master, Pindarus, in his own change, or by ill officers, hath given me some worthy cause to wish things done, undone; but; if he be at hand, I shall be satisfied.

Pin. I do not doubt but that my noble master will appear such as he is, full of regard and honour.

Bru. He is not doubted. A word, Lucilius; how he receiv'd you let me be resolv'd.

Lucil. With courtesy and with respect enough; but not with such familiar instances, nor with such free and friendly conference, as he hath us'd of old.

Bru. Thou hast describ'd a hot friend cooling. Ever note, Lucilius, when Love begins to sicken and decay, it useth an enforced ceremony.

Adegan II. Sebuah Kamp dekat Sardis. Dimuka perkemahan Brutus. to do... salutation [səljuˈteɪʃən], memberi salam. well, dan itu baik, atau ramah. in, karena. officers, pegawai-pegawai. be resolv'd, mengetahui, mendengar. instances, tanda². conference, pertjakanpan. enforced ceremony, tjara hormat-menghormat paksaan (buat-buatan).
There are no tricks in plain and simple faith;  
But hollow men, like horses hot at hand,

[March within.

Make gallant show and promise of their mettle;  
But when they should endure the bloody spur,  
They fall their crests, and, like deceitful jades,  
Sink in the trial. Comes his army on?

Lucil. They mean this night in Sardis to be quarter'd.

The greater part, the horse in general,  
Are come with Cassius.

[Enter Cassius and his Powers.

Bru. Hark! he is arriv'd.

March gently on to meet him.

Cass. Stand, ho!

Bru. Stand, ho! Speak the word along.

1. Sold. Stand!

2. Sold. Stand!

3. Sold. Stand!

Cass. Most noble brother, you have done me wrong.

Bru. Judge me, you gods! wrong I mine enemies?  
And, if not so, how should I wrong a brother?

Cass. Brutus, this sober form of yours hides wrongs,

And when you do them —

Bru. Cassius, be content;

Speak your griefs softly; I do know you well.  
Before the eyes of both our armies here,  
Which should perceive nothing but love from us,
Let us not wrangle: bid them move away;
Then in my tent, Cassius, enlarge your grieves,
And I will give you audience.

Cass. Pindarus,
Bid our commanders lead their charges off
A little from this ground.

Bru. Lucius, do you the like; and let no man
Come to our tent till we have done our conference.
Lucilius and Titinius, guard our door. [Exeunt.

SCENE III. BRUTUS' Tent.

Enter Brutus and Cassius.

Cass. That you have wrong'd me doth appear
in this:
You have condemn'd and noted Lucius Pella
For taking bribes here of the Sardians;
Wherein my letters, praying on his side,
Because I knew the man, were slighted off. —

Bru. You wrong'd yourself to write in such a case.

Cass. In such a time as this it is not meet.
That every nice offence should bear his comment.

Bru. And let me tell you, Cassius, you yourself
Are much condemn'd to have an itching palm,

---
to wrangle [ˈræŋɡl], berkelai.
enlarge . . . grieves, katakan semua kesakitan hati tuan.
Perselisihan Brutus dan Cassius sekarang mengenai pendirian.
charges, pradjurit (dibawah komando mereka).
Adegan III. Perkemahan.
condemn'd [kənˈdemd], mengadili Brutus, lalu menghukum.
noted, mentjatat sebagai tjontoh buat umum.
bribe, uang suap.
to bribe, menjuap.
wherein, dalam perkara itu.
slighted off, diremèhkkan.
meet, baik.
nice, ketjil.
bear . . . comment, mendapat kemarahan, djadi dimarahi.
itching, gatal. Disini: gatal ingin menerima suap.
To sell and mart your offices for gold
To underservers.

Cass. I an itching palm!
You know that you are Brutus that speaks this,
Or, by the gods, this speech were else your last.

Brutus. The name of Cassius honours this corruption,
And chastisement doth therefore hide his head.

Cass. Chastisement!

Brutus. Remember March, the ides of March remember;
Did not great Julius bleed for justice' sake?
What villain touch'd his body, that did stab
And not for justice? What, shall one of us,
That struck the foremost man of all this world
But for supporting robbers, shall we now
Contaminate our fingers with base bribes,
And sell the mighty space of our large honours
For so much trash as may be grasped thus?
I had rather be a dog, and bay the moon,
Than such a Roman.

Cass. Brutus, bait not me;
I'll not endure it. You forget yourself.
To hedge me in. I am a soldier, I,
Older in practice, abler than yourself
To make conditions.

Brutus. Go to; you are not, Cassius.

Cass. I am.

---

to mart [ma:t], memperdagangkan.
undeservers, tenaga yang tidak tjakap.
corruption [kɒ'raʃən], korupsi.
chastisement [ˈtʃæstɪzment], hukuman.
villain ['vɪlɪn], orang yang terrendah diantara kita.
but for supporting, hanja untuk menjokong penjamun.
contaminate [ˌkɒnˈteɪmɪneɪt], mengotori.
mighty space...honours, jabatan kehormatan yang besar dan amat banjak.
trash, sampah.
to bait, mendjadiikan umpan.
to hedge...in, mengurung, mengepung.
go to, masakan!

Olden Times *Julius Cæsar* (I. E.) 7*
Bru. I say you are not.
Cass. Urge me no more, I shall forget myself; Have mind upon your health, tempt me no further.
Bru. Away, slight man!
Cass. Is 't possible?
Bru. Hear me, for I will speak. Must I give way and room to your rash choler? Shall I be frightened when a madman stares?
Cass. O ye gods! ye gods! must I endure all this?
Bru. All this! ay, more. Fret till your proud heart break;
Go show your slaves how choleric you are, And make your bondmen tremble. Must I budge? Must I observe you? must I stand and crouch Under your testy humour? By the gods, You shall digest the venom of your spleen, Though it do split you; for, from this day forth, I'll use you for my mirth, yea, for my laughter, When you are waspish.
Cass. Is it come to this?
Bru. You say you are a better soldier: Let it appear so: make your vaunting true, And it shall please me well. For mine own part, I shall be glad to learn of noble men.
Cass. You wrong me every way; you wrong me, Brutus;

to urge, mendesak.
have ... health, ingat.
fret ... break, marahlah terus sampai meletus.
to budge, bergerak.
to observe, mengamat-amati.
to crouch [krautʃ], membungkukkan badan.
to digest [di'dʒest], menelan.
venom ['venəm], ratjun.
spleen, limpa ketjil, kemurungan hati.
mirth [mɑ:θ], kegembiraan, suka tjita.
waspish ['wɔspɪʃ], lekas marah.
to vaunt [vɑ:nt], memegahkan diri.
every way, dengan segala tjara.
I said an elder soldier, not a better.
Did I say "better"?

Bru. If you did, I care not.
Cass. When Cæsar liv'd, he durst not thus have mov'd me.

Bru. Peace, peace! you durst not so have tempted him.

Cass. I durst not!
Bru. No.
Cass. What, durst not tempt him?
Bru. For your life you durst not.
Cass. Do not presume too much upon my love; I may do that I shall be sorry for.

Bru. You have done that you should be sorry for.
There is no terror, Cassius, in your threats,
For I am arm'd so strong in honesty,
That they pass by me as the idle wind,
Which I respect not. I did send to you
For certain sums of gold, which you denied me;
For I can raise no money by vile means. —
By heaven, I had rather coin my heart,
And drop my blood for drachmas, than to wring
From the hard hands of peasants their vile trash
By any indirection. — I did send
To you for gold to pay my legions,
Which you denied me. Was that done like Cassius?
Should I have answer'd Caius Cassius so?
When Marcus Brutus grows so covetous
To lock such rascal counters from his friends,

that = that which, what, apa jang.
honesty, kehormatan. Brutus jang selalu mengatakan: kehormatan dan kebadjikan, sebenarnya djuga tidak enggan menerima uang dari Cassius jang asalnja dari pemerasan rakjat, tetapi ia sendiri tidak mau memeras.
to coin, membuat uang logam.
peasant [ˈpeznət], petani ketjil, orang desa.
vile, hina.
indirection, tjara jang tidak djudjur.
covetous [ˈkavətəs], tamak.
to lock from, mendjauhkan diri.
rascal counters [ˈræskəl], mata uang jang tak berharga.
Cass. There is my dagger. And here my naked breast. (Page 95).
Be ready, gods, with all your thunderbolts,
Dash him to pieces!

_Cass._ I denied you not.

_Bru._ You did.

_Cass._ I did not. He was but a fool that brought
My answer back. Brutus hath rived my heart.
A friend should bear his friend's infirmities,
But Brutus makes mine greater than they are.

_Bru._ I do not, till you practise them on me.

_Cass._ You love me not.

_Bru._ I do not like your faults.

_Cass._ A friendly eye could never see such faults.

_Bru._ A flatterer's would not, though they do ap-
As huge as high Olympus.

[pear

_Cass._ Come, Antony, and young Octavius, come,
Revenge yourselves alone on Cassius,
For Cassius is a-weary of the world;
Hated by one he loves; brav'd by his brother;
Check'd like a bondman; all his faults observ'd,
Set in a note-book, learn'd and conn'd by rote,
To cast into my teeth. O, I could weep
My spirit from mine eyes! There is my dagger,
And here my naked breast; within, a heart
Dearer than Plutus' mine, richer than gold.
If that thou be'st a Roman, take it forth;
I, that denied thee gold, will give my heart.
Strike, as thou didst at Caesar; for, I know,

---

_Thunderbolt_, halilintar.
_to rive_, merobek.
_infirmity_ [in 'foːmɪti], kelemahan.
_alone_ = _only_, hanja.
_a-weary_, djemu.
_brav'd_, diberanii.
_check'd_, dimarahi.
_conn'd by rote_ [kond], dihafalan.
_cast into my teeth_, dikatakan dimuka saja.
_mine_, tambang.

_Pendjelasan:_
Plutus dewa jang menguasai emas.
_if that_, andai kata.
When thou didst hate him worst, thou lov'dst him better
Than ever thou lov'dst Cassius.

_Bru._ Sheathe your dagger.
Be angry when you will, it shall have scope.
Do what you will, dishonour shall be humour.
O Cassius, you are yoked with a lamb
That carries anger as the flint bears fire,
Who, much enforced, shows a hasty spark,
And straight is cold again.

_Cass._ Hath Cassius liv'd
To be but mirth and laughter to his Brutus,
When grief and blood ill-temper'd vexeth him?

_Bru._ When I spoke that, I was ill-temper'd too.
_Cass._ Do you confess so much? Give me your hand.

_Bru._ And my heart too.

_Cass._ O Brutus!

_Bru._ What's the matter?

_Cass._ Have not you love enough to bear with me,
When that rash humour which my mother gave me,
Makes me forgetful?

_Bru._ Yes, Cassius; and, from henceforth,
When you are over-earnest with your Brutus,
He'll think your mother chides, and leave you so.

_Poet._ [Within] Let me go in to see the generals;

to sheathe [ʃiː], menjarungkan.
it = your being angry, your anger, kemarahanmu.
scope, kemerdekaan untuk bergerak, keleluasaan.
yoke, kuk.
yoked, dikuk (dipasangi kuk).
enforced, terpaksa.
straight, segera.
to vex, menghalang-halangi, mengganggu.
blood ill-temper'd, darah mendidih.
rash humour, watak lekas marah.
forgetful, lupa akan diri sendiri.
to chide, berkata dengan marah.

_Pendjelasan:
Cassius melihatkan kebaikannja, karena ia insjaf dan mengaku,
bahwa ia tidak benar.
There is some grudge between 'm, 'tis not meet. They be alone.

Lucil. [Within] You shall not come to them.
Poet. [Within] Nothing but death shall stay me.

Enter Poet, followed by Lucilius, Titinius and Lucius.

Cass. How now! What's the matter?
Poet. For shame, you generals! What do you mean?

Love, and be friends, as two such men should be; For I have seen more years, I'm sure, than ye.

Cass. Ha, ha! how vilely doth this cynical rhyme!
Bru. Get you hence, sirrah; saucy fellow, hence!
Cass. Bear with him, Brutus; 'tis is his fashion.
Bru. I'll know his humour, when he knows his time.

What should the wars do with these jigging fools? Companion, hence!

Cass. Away, away, be gone! [Exit Poet.
Bru. Lucilius and Titinius, bid the commanders Prepare to lodge their companies to-night.
Cass. And come yourselves, and bring Messala with you,

Immediately to us. [Exeunt Lucilius and Titinius.

Bru. Lucius, a bowl of wine! [Exit Lucius.
Cass. I did not think you could have been so angry.

Bru. O Cassius, I am sick of many griefs.

grudge, dendum.
stay, menahan.
cynic ['sinik], mengedjek.
sirrah, sahabat.
saucy, tak tahu malu, kurang adat.
to bear with, menahankan.
to know, mengerti.
jigging, bersadjak.
companion [kəmˈpænjaɪn], sahabat.
to lodge, memberi penginapan.
Cass. Of your philosophy you make no use, 
If you give place to accidental evils.
Bru. No man bears sorrow better. Portia is dead. 
Cass. Ha! Portia!
Bru. She is dead. 
Cass. How scap'd I killing when I cross'd you so?

O insupportable and touching loss! 
Upon what sickness?
Bru. Impatient of my absence, 
And grief that young Octavius with Mark Antony 
Have made themselves so strong, — for with her death

That tidings came, — with this she fell distract, 
And, her attendants absent, swallow'd fire.
Cass. And died so?
Bru. Even so. 
Cass. O ye immortal gods!

Re-enter Lucius with wine and tapers.

Bru. Speak no more of her. Give me a bowl of wine: 
In this I bury all unkindness, Cassius. [Drinks. 
Cass. My heart is thirsty for that noble pledge. 
Fill, Lucius, till the wine o'erswell the cup; I cannot drink too much of Brutus' love. [Drinks.
Re-enter Titinius, with Messala.

Now sit we close about this tapers here,
And call in question our necessities.
Cass. Portia, art thou gone?
Bru. No more, I pray you.
Messala, I have here received letters,
That young Octavius and Mark Antony
Come down upon us with a mighty power,
Bending their expedition toward Philippi.
Mes. Myself have letters of the selfsame tenour.
Bru. With what addition?
Mes. That by proscription and bills of outlawry,
Octavius, Antony and Lepidus,
Have put to death an hundred senators.
Bru. Therein our letters do not well agree;
Mine speak of seventy senators that died
By their proscriptions, Cicero being one.
Cass. Cicero one!
Mes. Cicero is dead,
And by that order of proscription.
Had you your letters from your wife, my lord?
Bru. No, Messala.
Mes. Nor nothing in your letters writ of her?
Mes. That, methinks, is strange.
Bru. Why ask you? hear you aught of her in yours?

Mes. No, my lord.
Bru. Now, as you are a Roman, tell me true.
Mes. Then like a Roman bear the truth I tell.
For certain she is dead, and by strange manner.
Bru. Why, farewell, Portia. We must die,
Messala.

With meditating that she must die once,
I have the patience to endure it now.
Mes. Even so great men great losses should
endure.

Cass. I have as much of this in art as you,
But yet my nature could not bear it so.
Bru. Well, to our work alive. What do you think
Of marching to Philippi presently?
Cass. I do not think it good.
Bru. Your reason?
Cass. 'Tis better that the enemy seek us.
So shall he waste his means, weary his soldiers,
Doing himself offence; whilst we, lying still,
Are full of rest, defence, and nimbleness.

Bru. Good reasons must, of force, give place
to better.

The people 'twixt Philippi and this ground

---

certain = certainly, dengan kepastian.

Pendjelasan:
Rupa-rupanja mula² Brutus mendengar kematian Portia itu se-
bagai kabar angin diantara tentaranja, dan kabar itu sekarang
ditegaskan oleh Messala.

with meditating, dengan renungan.
in art, memperoleh adjaran.
alive, jang masih hidup.
offence, kerugian.
nimbleness ['nimblnæs], ketjepatan, jang disebabkan, karena kita
dapat mengaso (istirahat).
of force, karena perlu.
'twixt [twikst], diantara.

Pendjelasan:
Untuk keenam kalinja Brutus berselisih paham dengan Cassius
dan pemimpin politik Cassius tunduk lagi kepada Brutus. Ini
suatu bukti pula, bahwa kepribadian Brutus hebat, meskipun
akan merugikan hasil pemberontakan.
Do stand but in a forced affection,
For they have grudg'd us contribution.
The enemy, marching along by them,
By them shall make a fuller number up,
Come on refresh'd, new-added, and encourag'd;
From which advantage shall we cut him off,
If at Philippi we do face him there,
These people at our back.

Cass. Hear me, good brother.

Bru. Under your pardon. You must note beside,
That we have tried the utmost of our friends,
Our legions are brim-full, our cause is ripe.
The enemy increaseth every day;
We, at the height, are ready to decline.
There is a tide in the affairs of men,
Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune;
Omitted, all the voyage of their life
Is bound in shallows and in miseries.
On such a full sea are we now afloat;
And we must take the current when it serves,
Or lose our ventures.

Cass. Then, with your will, go on.
We'll along ourselves, and meet them at Philippi.

Bru. The deep of night is crept upon our talk.
And nature must obey necessity,
Which we will niggard with a little rest.
There is no more to say?

Cass. No more. Good night.
Early to-morrow will we rise, and hence.

tried, meminta banjak pengorbanan.
brim-full, penuh sampai ditepinja.
brim, tepi gelas, tjangkir.
ready, siap.
flood, air pasang.
to omit, tidak mempergunakan.
bound in shallows, dihalang-halangi oleh tempat² jang dangkal.
it, jang dimaksud current.
ventures, perahu² dan muatannya: apa jang kita pertaruhkan pada arus.
deep = depth, tengah.
to niggard ['nɪɡəd], melengkapi serba sedikit.
Bru. Lucius!
My gown.

[Re-enter Lucius

[Exit Lucius.
Farewell, good Messala;

Good night, Titinius. Noble, noble Cassius,
Good night, and good repose.

Cass. O my dear brother!
This was an ill beginning of the night.
Never come such division 'tween our souls!
Let it not, Brutus.

Re-enter Lucius, with the gown.

Bru. Every thing is well.
Cass. Good night, my lord.
Bru. Good night, good brother.
Tit., Mes. Good night, Lord Brutus.
Bru. Farewell, every one.

[Exeunt all but Brutus and Lucius.

Give me the gown. Where is thy instrument?

Luc. Here in the tent.

Bru. What, thou speak'st drowsily?
Poor knave, I blame thee not; thou art o'er-watch'd.
Call Claudius and some other of my men;
I'll have them sleep on cushions in my tent.

Luc. Varro and Claudius!

Enter Varro and Claudius.

Var. Calls my lord?

Bru. I pray you, sirs, lie in my tent and sleep;
It may be I shall raise you by and by
On business to my brother Cassius.

Var. So please you, we will stand and watch
your pleasure.

Bru. I will not have it so: lie down, good sirs;

drowsily ['drauzili], dengan mengantuk.
knave, budak.
to raise, membangunkan.
It may be I shall otherwise bethink me.

[Varro and Claudius lie down.

Look, Lucius, here’s the book I sought for so;
I put it in the pocket of my gown.

Luc. I was sure your lordship did not give it me.

Bru. Bear with me, good boy, I am much forgetful.

Canst thou hold up thy heavy eyes awhile,
And touch thy instrument a strain or two?

Luc. Ay, my lord, an’t please you.

Bru. It does, my boy.

I trouble thee too much, but thou art willing.

Luc. It is my duty, sir.

Bru. I should not urge thy duty past thy might;
I know young bloods look for a time of rest.

Luc. I have slept, my lord, already.

Bru. It was well done; and thou shalt sleep again;
I will not hold thee long. If I do live,
I will be good to thee. [Music, and a Song.

This is a sleepy tune. O murderous slumber,
Lay’st thou thy leaden mace upon my boy,
That plays thee music? Gentle knave, good night;
I will not do thee so much wrong to wake thee.
If thou dost nod, thou break’st thy instrument.
I’ll take it from thee; and, good boy, good night.
Let me see, let me see; is not the leaf turn’d down

Where I left reading? Here it is, I think.
Enter the Ghost of Cæsar.

How ill this taper burns! Ha! who comes here?
I think it is the weakness of mine eyes
That shapes this monstrous apparition.
It comes upon me. Art thou any thing?
Art thou some god, some angel, or some devil,
That mak’st my blood cold, and my hair to stare?
Speak to me what thou art.

Ghost. Thy evil spirit, Brutus.

Bru. Why com’st thou?

Ghost. To tell thee thou shalt see me at Philippi.

Bru. Well; then I shall see thee again?

Ghost. Ay, at Philippi.

Bru. Why, I will see thee at Philippi, then.

[Exit Ghost.

Now I have taken heart thou vanishest;
Ill spirit, I would hold more talk with thee.
Boy, Lucius! Varro! Claudius! Sirs, awake!
Claudius!

Luc. The strings, my lord, are false.

Bru. He thinks he still is at his instrument.

Lucius, awake!

Luc. My lord?

Bru. Didst thou dream, Lucius, that thou so criedst out?

Luc. My lord, I do not know that I did cry.

Bru. Yes, that thou didst. Didst thou see anything?

Luc. Nothing, my lord.

Bru. Sleep again, Lucius. Sirrah Claudius!

apparition [æpəˈrɪʃən], chajal.

Pendjelasan:
Chajal ini hanja terdjadi dalam pikirannja jang terganggu. Mula² kematian isterinja, lalu perselisihan dengan Cassius dan kemudian putusan jang akan datang; semua itu membimbangkan pikiran Brutus, karena ia sengadjia hendak menahan-nahankan hatinja. Ia sudah mentjari hiburan dalam musik; ketika Lucius tidur, ia mentjari hiburan dalam batjaan, tetapi sia². Serta ia telah sadar lagi (Now I have taken heart), chajal lalu lenjap.

to stare, berdiri tegak.
Fellow thou, awake!
   Var. My lord?
   Clau. My lord?
   Bru. Why did you so cry out, sirs, in your sleep?
   Var., Clau. Did we, my lord?
   Bru. Ay. Saw you any thing?
   Var. No, my lord. I saw nothing.
   Clau. Nor I, my lord.
   Bru. Go and commend me to my brother Cassius;

Bid him set on his powers betimes before,
And we will follow.
   Var., Clau. It shall be done, my lord. [Exeunt.

ACT V

SCENE I. The Plains of Philippi.

Enter Octavius, Antony, and their Army.

Oct. Now, Antony, our hopes are answered.
   You said the enemy would not come down,
   But keep the hills and upper regions.
   It proves not so; their battles are at hand;
   They mean to warn us at Philippi here,
   Answering before we do demand of them.
   Ant. Tut, I am in their bosoms, and I know
   Wherefore they do it. They could be content

commend me to, sampaikan salam saja kepada.
betimes, tepat pada waktunja.
Adegan I. Tanah datar Philippi.
answered, terlaksana. Brutus telah bertindak apa jang diharapkan
   oleh musuh.
battles, pasukan tentara.
to warn, menentang berperang.
tut, masakan!
in ... bosoms [ˈbuzəmz], saja telah menjelami hainja. Saja tahu
   rahasia mereka.
could ... places, akan puas benar kalau mereka ada dilain tempat.
To visit other places, and come down
With fearful bravery, thinking by this face
To fasten in our thoughts that they have courage;
But 'tis not so.

Enter a Messenger.

Mess. Prepare you, generals.
The enemy comes on in gallant show;
Their bloody sign of battle is hung out,
And something to be done immediately.

Ant. Octavius, lead your battle softly on,
Upon the left hand of the even field.

Oct. Upon the right hand I; keep thou the left.
Ant. Why do you cross me in this exigent?
Oct. I do not cross you; but I will do so. [March.

Drum. Enter Brutus, Cassius, and their Army;
Lucilius, Titinius, Messala, and others.

Bru. They stand, and would have parley.

Cass. Stand fast; Titinius, we must out and talk.

Oct. Mark Antony, shall we give sign of battle?
Ant. No, Cæsar, we will answer on their charge.
Make forth; the generals would have some words.

Oct. Stir not until the signal.

Bru. Words before blows; is it so, countrymen?
Oct. Not that we love words better, as you do.
Bru. Good words are better than bad strokes, Octavius.
Ant. In your bad strokes, Brutus, you give good words;
WitnesstheholeyoumadeinCæsar’sheart,
Crying "Long live! hail, Cæsar!"
Cass. Antony,
The posture of your blows are yet unknown;
But for your words, they rob the Hybla bees,
And leave them honeyless.
Ant. Not stingless too?
Bru. O, yes, and soundless too;
For you have stol’n their buzzing, Antony.
And very wisely threat before you sting.
Ant. Villains, you did not so, when your vile daggers
Hack’d one another in the sides of Cæsar.
You show’d your teeth like apes, and fawn’d like hounds,
And bow’d like bondmen, kissing Cæsar’s feet;
Whilst damned Casca, like a cur, behind
Struck Cæsar on the neck. O you flatterers!
Cass. Flatterers! Now, Brutus, thank yourself;
This tongue had not offended so to-day,
If Cassius might have rul’d.
Oct. Come, come, the cause! if arguing make us sweat,
The proof of it will turn to redder drops.
Look!
I draw a sword against conspirators;

in, dengan.
posture...blows ['postfo], tjara tuan memberi pukulan.
Hybla, nama kota di Sicilia tersohor karena madunja enak sekali.
to hack, mentjintjang.
cur [kɔː], bangsat, andjing hina.
rul’d, menguasai: kalau Cassius dapat melaksanakan kemuannya.
(Disini terlihat akibat Cassius tunduk kepada Brutus danua menjerahkan pimpinan kepadaanja.
the-cause, perkaranja.)
When think you that the sword goes up again? 
Never, till Cæsar’s three-and-thirty wounds 
Be well avenge’d; or till another Cæsar 
Have added slaughter to the sword of traitors.

_Bru._ Cæsar, thou canst not die by traitors’ hands, 
Unless thou bring’st them with thee.

_Oct._ So I hope; 
I was not born to die on Brutus’ sword.

_Bru._ O, if thou wert the noblest of thy strain, 
Young man, thou couldst not die more honourable.

_Cass._ A peevish schoolboy, worthless of such honour, 
Join’d with a masker and a reveller!

_Ant._ Old Cassius still!

_Oct._ Come, Antony, away!

_Defiance, traitors, hurl we in your teeth. 
If you dare fight to-day, come to the field; 
If not, when you have stomachs.

_Exeunt Octavius, Antony, and Army.

_Cass._ Why, now, blow wind, swell billow, and swim bark!

The storm is up, and all is on the hazard.

_Bru._ Ho!

---

goes up, dimasukkan kedalam sarung.
to avenge [əˈvɛndʒ], membalas dendam.
another Cæsar, Cæsar berikutnya.
Cæsar, thou canst not die... thee, Brutus mengatakan, bahwa peng-
chianat hanja terdapat pada tentara Octavius, jang menurut
faham dia, memerangi mereka jang ada dipihak jang benar.
strain, keturunan.
peevish, bengkeng.
schoolboy, anak nakal.
masker, orang jang ikut berdansa memakai topeng.
reveller ['revlə], orang jang suka beramai-ramai. Disini barangkali:
minum-minuman.
still, masih (sama).
defianc... teeth [diˈfeɪns], tentang kami lemparkan dimuka tuan.
stomach, tjenderung hati, keinginan.
billow, ombak besar.
bark, perahu.
hazard ['hæzəd], untung-untungan.
Lucilius! hark, a word with you.

Lucil. (Standing forth). My lord?

[Brutus and Lucilius converse apart.

Cass. Messala!

Mess. (Standing forth). What says my general?

Cass. Messala,

This is my birth-day, as this very day
Was Cassius born. Give me thy hand, Messala;
Be thou my witness that against my will,
As Pompey was, am I compell’d to set
Upon one battle all our liberties.
You know that I held Epicurus strong
And his opinion; now I change my mind,
And partly credit things that do presage.
Coming from Sardis, on our former ensign
Two mighty eagles fell, and there they perch’d,
Gorging and feeding from our soldiers’ hands;
Who to Philippi here consorted us.
This morning are they fled away and gone;
And in their steads do ravens, crows and kites

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to stand forth, tampil kemuka.
as Pompey, seperti Pompey.
Pendjelasan:
to set, menaruhkan.
Epicurus ['epi'kjuərəs, –'kjʊərəs], ia adalah seorang guru dan pemimpin suatu golongan jang tidak pertjaja akan alamat apa yang akan terjadi. Cassius termasuk golongan Epicurus. Brutus termasuk golongan Stoics jang mempunjai kepertjajaan sebaliknya. Roch Cæsar jang nampak kepadanja adalah suatu alamat baginja.
strong, erat².
to credit ['kredid], pertjaja.
to presage ['presidʒ], meramalkan.
former, pertama, paling muka.
ensign ['ɛnsain], pandji.
to gorge [dʒɔ:dʒ], menelan.
kite, burung radjawali.
Fly o'er our heads and downward look on us,
As we were sickly prey. Their shadows seem
A canopy most fatal, under which
Our army lies, ready to give up the ghost.

Mes. Believe not so.

Cass. I but believe it partly;
For I am fresh of spirit, and resolv'd
To meet all perils very constantly.

Bru. Even so, Lucilius.

Cass. Now, most noble Brutus,
The gods to-day stand friendly, that we may,
Lovers in peace, lead on our days to age!
But since the affairs of men rest still uncertain,
Let's reason with the worst that may befall!
If we do lose this battle, then is this
The very last time we shall speak together.
What are you then determined to do?

Bru. Even by the rule of that philosophy,
By which I did blame Cato for the death
Which he did give himself, — I know not how,
But I do find it cowardly and vile,
For fear of what might fall, so to prevent
The time of life: — arming myself with patience
To stay the providence of some high powers
That govern us below.

Cass. Then, if we lose this battle,
You are contented to be led in triumph
Thorough the streets of Rome?

Bru. No, Cassius, no. Think not, thou noble Roman,
That ever Brutus will go bound to Rome; 
He bears too great a mind. But this same day 
Must end that work the ides of March begun; 
And whether we shall meet again I know not. 
Therefore our everlasting farewell take. 
For ever, and for ever, farewell, Cassius! 
If we do meet again, why, we shall smile; 
If not, why then, this parting was well made. 
   Cass. For ever, and for ever, farewell, Brutus! 
If we do meet again, we'll smile indeed; 
If not, 't is true this parting was well made. 
   Bru. Why, then, lead on. O! that a man might know 
The end of this day's business ere it come! 
But it sufficeth that the day will end, 
And then the end is known. Come, ho! away! [Exeunt. 

SCENE II. The same. The Field of Battle. 

Alarum. Enter Brutus and Messala. 

Bru. Ride, ride, Messala, ride, and give these bills 
Unto the legions on the other side. [Loud alarum. 
Let them set on at once; for I perceive 
But cold demeanour in Octavius' wing, 
And sudden push gives them the overthrow. 
Ride, ride, Messala: let them all come down. [Exeunt. 

SCENE III. Another Part of the Field. 

Alarum. Enter Cassius and Titinius. 

Cass. O, look, Titinius, look, the villains fly! 
Myself have to mine own turn'd enemy.

\footnotesize\textit{take} = let us take, marilah... 
\footnotesize\textit{ere} = before [\textipa{e\textashape}], sebelumnya. 
\footnotesize\textit{Adegan II. Medan Pertempuran.} 
\footnotesize\textit{bills, perintah tertulis.} 
\footnotesize\textit{to set on, menjerang.} 
\footnotesize\textit{to perceive [\textipa{p\textashape}s\textashape vi]}, melihat. 
\footnotesize\textit{cold demeanour [di\textipam\textashape n\textashape], sikap ragu^2.} 
\footnotesize\textit{Adegan III. Bagian lain dimedan Pertempuran.}
This ensign here of mine was turning back;  
I slew the coward, and did take it from him.  

_Tit._ O Cassius, Brutus gave the word too early;  
Who, having some advantage on Octavius,  
Took it too eagerly. His soldiers fell to spoil,  
Whilst we by Antony are all enclos’d.

_Enter Pindarus._

_Pin._ Fly further off, my lord, fly further off;  
Mark Antony is in your tents, my lord;  
Fly, therefore, noble Cassius, fly far off.  
_Cass._ This hill is far enough. Look, look, Titinius;  
Are those my tents where I perceive the fire?  
_Tit._ They are, my lord.  
_Cass._ Titinius, if thou lovest me,  
Mount thou my horse, and hide thy spurs in him,  
Till he have brought thee up to yonder troops,  
And here again; that I may rest assur’d  
Whether yond troops are friend or enemy.  
_Tit._ I will be here again, even with a thought.  

[Exit.

_Cass._ Go, Pindarus, get higher on that hill;  
My sight was ever thick; regard Titinius,  
And tell me what thou not’st about the field.  

[ _Pindarus ascends the hill._

This day I breathed first; time is come round,  
And where I did begin, there shall I end;
Pin. Titinius is enclosed round about. (Page 115).
My life is run his compass. Sirrah, what news?
Pin. [above] O my lord!
Cass. What news?
Pin. [above] Titinius is enclosed round about With horsemen, that make to him on the spur; Yet he spurs on. Now they are almost on him. Now, Titinius!
Now some light! O, he lights too! He's ta'en!
[Shout] And, hark! they shout for joy.
Cass. Come down, behold no more. O, coward that I am, to live so long, To see my best friend ta'en before my face!

PINDARUS descends.

Come hither, sirrah. In Parthia did I take thee prisoner; And then I swore thee, saving of thy life, That whatsoever I did bid thee do, Thou shouldst attempt it. Come now, keep thine oath;

Now be a freeman; and with this good sword, That ran through Cæsar’s bowels, search this bosom. Stand not to answer: here, take thou the hilt, And, when my face is cover’d, as 't is now, Guide thou the sword. Cæsar, thou art reveng’d, [P. stabs him.

Even with the sword that kill’d thee. [Dies.

compass, lingkaran.
to make to, menudju ke.
on the spur = spurring, sambil mematju-matju kudanja, supaja setjepat mungkin djalannja.
light, turun (dari kudanja).
sware, menjuruh bersumpah, menjumpah.
saving of, sedang saja menjelamatkan (sebagai gantinja saja menjelamatkan hidupmu).
to search, menusuok. Pendjelasan: Dizaman Elizabeth berarti: menusukan suatu alat kedalam untuk menduga dalamnya.
to stand, menunggu-nunggu.
hilts, pegangan pedang.
even, sama.
Pin. So, I am free; yet would not so have been, 
Durst I have done my will. O Cassius, 
Far from this country Pindarus shall run, 
Where never Roman shall take note of him. [Exit.

Re-enter Titinius with Messala.

Mes. It is but change, Titinius; for Octavius 
Is overthrown by noble Brutus' power; 
As Cassius' legions are by Antony. 
Tit. These tidings will well comfort Cassius. 
Mes. Where did you leave him? 
Tit. All disconsolate, 
With Pindarus his bondman, on this hill. 
Mes. Is not that he that lies upon the ground? 
Tit. He lies not like the living. O my heart! 
Mes. Is not that he? 
Tit. No, this was he, Messala, 
But Cassius is no more. O setting sun, 
As in the red rays thou dost sink to-night, 
So in his red blood Cassius' day is set; 
The sun of Rome is set. Our day is gone; 
Clouds, dews, and dangers come; our deeds are done. 
Mistrust of my success hath done this deed. 
Mes. Mistrust of good success hath done this deed. 
O hateful Error, Melancholy's child, 
Why dost thou show to the apt thoughts of men 
The things that are not? O Error, soon conceiv'd, 
Thou never com'st unto a happy birth, 
But kill'st the mother that engend'red thee! 
Tit. What, Pindarus! where art thou, Pindarus? 
Mes. Seek him, Titinius, whilst I go to meet

change = exchange, tukar-menukar, balas-membalas. 
disconsolate [dis'konsəlit], tak dapat dihibur. 
to mistrust [mis'trast], tidak mempertjajai. 
apt, mudah menerima. 
conceiv'd [kən'si:v], diterima, ditanam didalam hati. 
to engender [in'dʒendə], melahirkan.
The noble Brutus, thrusting this report
Into his ears; I may say, “thrusting” it;
For piercing steel and darts envenomed
Shall be as welcome to the ears of Brutus
As tidings of this sight.

Tit. Hie you, Messala,
And I will seek for Pindarus the while.

[Exit Messala.]

Why didst thou send me forth, brave Cassius?
Did I not meet thy friends? and did not they
Put on my brows this wreath of victory,
And bid me give it thee? Didst thou not hear
their shouts?

Alas, thou hast misconstru’d every thing!
But, hold thee, take this garland on thy brow;
Thy Brutus bid me give it thee, and I
Will do his bidding. Brutus, come apace,
And see how I regarded Caius Cassius.
By your leave, gods! This is a Roman’s part:
Come, Cassius’ sword, and find Titinius’ heart.

[Kills himself.]

Alarum. Re-enter Messala, with Brutus, young Cato,
Strato, Volumnius, Lucilius and others.

Bru. Where, where, Messala, doth his body lie?
Mess. Lo, yonder, and Titinius mourning it.
Bru. Titinius’ face is upward.
Cato. He is slain.
Bru. O Julius Cæsar! thou art mighty yet!
Thy spirit walks abroad, and turns our swords
In our own proper entrails. [Low alarums.

Cato.
Look, whether he have not crown’d dead Cassius!

Bru. Are yet two Romans living such as these?
The last of all the Romans, fare thee well!
It is impossible that ever Rome
Should breed thy fellow. Friends, I owe more tears
To this dead man than you shall see me pay.
I shall find time, Cassius, I shall find time.
Come, therefore, and to Thassos send his body;
His funerals shall not be in our camp,
Lest it discomfit us. Lucilius, come;
And come, young Cato; let us to the field.
Labio and Flavius, set our battles on.
’Tis three o’clock, and, Romans, yet ere night
We shall try fortune in a second fight. [Exeunt.

SCENE IV. Another Part of the Field.

ALARUM. Enter, fighting, Soldiers of both Armies;
them BRUTUS, young CATO, LUCILIUS, and others.

Bru. Yet, countrymen, O, yet hold up your heads!
Cato. What bastard doth not? Who will go
with me?

I will proclaim my name about the field.
I am the son of Marcus Cato, ho!
A foe to tyrants, and my country’s friend;
I am the son of Marcus Cato, ho!

to walk abroad, berkeliling (diluar kubur).
entails ['entreilz], isi perut (usus dan sebagainja).
Thassos, pulau dekat Philippi.
it, itu (jaitu: penguburan).
let us, marilah kita ke ...
Adegan IV. Bagian lain dari medan pertemparan.
bastard ['bæstəd], haram zadah.
Pendjelasan:
Disini bastard dipakai hanja untuk mengeluarkan perasaan kedj terhadap mereka yang menjerah, tidak seperti orang Roma tulen.
Enter Soldiers, and fight.

Bru. And I am Brutus, Marcus Brutus, I;
Brutus, my country’s friend; know me for Brutus!

[Exit. Young Cato is overpowered, and falls.

Lucil. O young and noble Cato! art thou down?
Why, now thou diest as bravely as Titinius,
And may’st be honour’d, being Cato’s son.

First Sold. Yield, or thou diest.

Lucil. Only I yield to die;
There is so much that thou wilt kill me straight;

[Offering money.

Kill Brutus, and be honour’d in his death.

First Sold. We must not. A noble prisoner!

Enter Antony.

Sec. Sold. Room, ho! Tell Antony, Brutus is ta’en.
First Sold. I’ll tell the news. Here comes the general.

Brutus is ta’en, Brutus is ta’en, my lord.

Ant. Where is he?

Lucil. Safe, Antony; Brutus is safe enough;
I dare assure thee that no enemy
Shall ever take alive the noble Brutus;
The gods defend him from so great a shame!
When you do find him, or alive or dead,
He will be found like Brutus, like himself.

Ant. This is not Brutus, friend; but, I assure you,
A prize no less in worth. Keep this man safe;
Give him all kindness; I had rather have
Such men my friends than enemies. Go on,
And see whe’er Brutus be alive or dead;
And bring us word unto Octavius’ tent.
How every thing is chanc’d.

[Exeunt.
SCENE V. Another Part of the Field.

Enter Brutus, Dardanius, Clitus, Strato, and Volumnius.

Bru. Come, poor remains of friends, rest on this rock.

Cli. Statilius show'd the torch-light; but, my lord,

He came not back. He is or ta'en or slain.

Bru. Sit thee down, Clitus; slaying is the word; It is a deed in fashion. Hark thee, Clitus.

[Whispering.

Cli. What, I, my lord? No, not for all the world.

Bru. Peace then! no words.

Cli. I'll rather kill myself.

Bru. Hark thee, Dardanius. [Whispering.

Dar. Shall I do such a deed?

Cli. O Dardanius!

Dar. O Clitus!

Cli. What ill request did Brutus make to thee?

Dar. To kill him, Clitus. Look, he meditates.

Cli. Now is that noble vessel full of grief, That it runs over even at his eyes.

Bru. Come hither, good Volumnius; list a word.

Vol. What says my lord?

Bru. Why, this, Volumnius: The ghost of Cæsar hath appear'd to me Two several times by night; at Sardis once, And, this last night, here in Philippi fields.
I know my hour is come.

Vol. Not so, my lord.

Bru. Nay, I am sure it is, Volumnius. Thou seest the world, Volumnius, how it goes; Our enemies have beat us to the pit; [Low alarums. It is more worthy to leap in ourselves, Than tarry till they push us. Good Volumnius, Thou know'st that we two went to school together; Even for that our love of old, I prithee, Hold thou my sword-hilts, whilst I run on it.


Cli. Fly, fly, my lord; there is no tarrying here.

Bru. Farewell to you, and you, and you, Volumnius. Strato, thou hast been all this while asleep; Farewell to thee too, Strato. Countrymen, My heart doth joy that yet in all my life I found no man but he was true to me. I shall have glory by this losing day, More than Octavius and Mark Antony By this vile conquest shall attain unto. So fare you well at once; for Brutus' tongue Hath almost ended his life's history. Night hangs upon mine eyes: my bones would rest, That have but labour'd to attain this hour.

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hour, waktu adjalnja.
how it goes, bandingkan dengan: that is the way the world goes = begitulah djalannja.
pit, ngarai, lubang.
worthy, pantas, dengan hormat.
to tarry, menunggu.
office, pertolongan.
to joy, bersuka tjita.
losing day, hari nahas, karena pada hari itu mereka mengalami kekalahan.
vile, hina, kedji karena kelaliman mengalahkan kemerdekaan.

Dilihat dari pendirian Brutus hal itu betul, tetapi pengarang sendiri berpendapat bahwa persekutuan rahasia Cassius itu hanjalah pergolakan pengikut Pompey terhadap Cæsar, bukannya perdjo- angan kemerdekaan, meskipun bersembojan begitu.
bones, tulang⁴, badan jang amat letih.
[Alarum. Cry within, “Fly, fly, fly!”

Cli. Fly, my lord, fly!

Bru. Hence! I will follow.

[Exeunt Clitus, Dardanius and Volumnius.

I prithee, Strato, stay thou by thy lord.
Thou art a fellow of a good respect;
Thy life hath had some smack of honour in it.
Hold then my sword, and turn away thy face,
While I do run upon it. Wilt thou, Strato?

Stra. Give me your hand first. Fare you well, my lord.

Bru. Farewell, good Strato. Cæsar, now be tills;
I kill’d not thee with half so good a will.

[He runs on his sword, and dies.

Alarum. Retreat. Enter OCTAVIUS, ANTONY,
MESSALA, LUCILIUS, and the Army.

Oct. What man is that?

Mes. My master’s man. Strato, where is thy master?

Stra. Free from the bondage you are in, Messala;
The conquerors can but make a fire of him;
For Brutus only overcame himself,
And no man else hath honour by his death.

Lucil. So Brutus should be found. I thank thee, Brutus,
That thou hast prov’d Lucilius’ saying true.

Oct. All that serv’d Brutus, I will entertain them.

Fellow, wilt thou bestow thy time with me?

Stra. Ay, if Messala will prefer me to you.
Oct. Do so, good Messala.
Mes. How died my master, Strato?
Strat. I held the sword, and he did run on it.
Mes. Octavius, then take him to follow thee,
That did the latest service to my master.
Ant. This was the noblest Roman of them all.
All the conspirators, save only he,
Did that they did in envy of great Cæsar;
He only, in a general-honest thought,
And common good to all, made one of them.
His life was gentle, and the elements
So mix’d in him that Nature might stand up
And say to all the world, “This was a man.”
Oct. According to his virtue let us use him,
With all respect and rites of burial.
Within my tent his bones to-night shall lie,
Most like a soldier, order’d honourably.
So, call the field to rest; and let’s away,
To part the glories of this happy day. [Exeunt.

envy ['envi], iri hati.
general-honest, tulus hati dan berhubung dengan kesedjahteraan umum. Perasaan ini dikatakan lagi: And common good to all.
Pendjelasan:
Antonius menjumpaiiakan pudjian dengan ichlas hati hanja kepada Brutus. Ini suatu bukti, bahwa ia mengerti, bagaimana dipakainja sembojan: „Tjinta kepada tanah air”. Ia mengerti pula, bahwa Brutus mengira sungguh² akan berdjasa kepada masjarakat de-
gen membunuh Cæsar.
gentle, mulia.
Pendjelasan:
Sifat lemah tidak tjotjok dengan peristiwa² jang terachir dalam kehidupan Brutus.
to stand up, bangkit.
most, dalam segala hal.
order’d, ditidurkan.
field, disini: tentara.
to rest, disini: memberhentikan pertempuran.
to part the glories, membagi kemuliaan.