

L. VAN DER WAL

OF OLDEN TIMES AND NEW

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

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

JULIUS CÆSAR

OLEH

K. TEN BRUGGENCATE

DIBERI BERGAMBAR

PENDJELASAN DALAM  
BAHASA INDONESIA

OLEH

SLAMET

P WOLTERS — DJAKARTA, GRONINGEN

Rp.45 0

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CHARLES DICKENS  
A CHRISTMAS CAROL

W. SHAKESPEARE  
JULIUS CÆSAR

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J. B. WOLTERS - DJAKARTA, GRONINGEN - 1953

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

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## KATA PENDAHULUAN

*Buku ini, jang berwudjud sandiwara tragedi diambil dari sedjarah Julius Cæsar dihidangkan dengan maksud supaja para peladjar dapat merasakan dan menikmati 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 Inggris suatu kata kerap kali mempunyai arti banjak, jaitu arti pokok, arti khusus 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 sandiwara pada saatnja.

Tanda-tanda utjapan kata:

*tanda bersuara*

<i>b</i>	↔
<i>d</i>	↔
<i>g</i>	↔
<i>v</i>	↔
<i>z</i>	↔
<i>ʒ</i>	↔
<i>dʒ</i>	↔

<i>b</i>	=	<b>board</b>
		<b>rob</b>
<i>d</i>	=	<b>den</b>
		<b>food</b>
<i>g</i>	=	<b>go</b>
		<b>bag</b>
<i>v</i>	=	<b>vast</b>
		<b>prove</b>
<i>z</i>	=	<b>zoo</b>
		<b>examination</b>
		<b>has</b>
<i>ʒ</i>	=	<b>pleasure</b>
<i>dʒ</i>	=	<b>general</b>
		<b>charge</b>

*tanda tidak bersuara*

<i>p</i>
<i>t</i>
<i>k</i>
<i>f</i>
<i>s</i>
<i>ʃ</i>
<i>tʃ</i>

<i>p</i>	=	<b>pit</b>
		<b>tip</b>
<i>t</i>	=	<b>tin</b>
		<b>foot</b>
<i>k</i>	=	<b>key</b>
		<b>back</b>
<i>f</i>	=	<b>fast</b>
		<b>proof</b>
<i>s</i>	=	<b>so</b>
		<b>exit</b>
		<b>house</b>
<i>ʃ</i>	=	<b>ship</b>
		<b>fish</b>
<i>tʃ</i>	=	<b>chance</b>
		<b>which</b>

artinja bahwa utjapan agak pandjang.

tanda tekanan kuat.

tanda tekanan kurang kuat.

Tanda tekanan dibubuh dimuka suku kata jang mendapat tekanan.

## THE TRAGEDY OF JULIUS CÆSAR

ðə 'trædzɪdi əv 'dʒu:ljəs 'si:zə [-liəs]

(TRAGEDI JULIUS CÆSAR)

## DRAMATIS PERSONAE:

dræmətis pɜ:'souni:

(DAFTAR PEMAIN)

## JULIUS CÆSAR.

OCTAVIUS CÆSAR, [æk'teɪvjəs, -viəs]	} tiga serangkai setelah Cæsar meninggal.
MARCUS ANTONIUS, ['mɑ:kəsæn'touniəs]	
M. AEMILIUS LEPIDUS, [i(:)'miliəs 'lepidəs]	
CICERO, ['sɪsərəu]	} anggauta <sup>2</sup> senat.
PUBLIUS, ['pʌbliəs]	
POPILIUS LENA, [pə'piliəs li:nə]	
MARCUS BRUTUS, ['bru:təs]	} orang <sup>2</sup> jang berkomplot terhadap Julius Cæsar.
CASSIUS, ['kæsiəs, -sjəs]	
CASCA, ['kæskə]	
TREBONIUS, [tre'bouniəs]	
LIGARIUS, [li'gæriəs]	
DECIUS BRUTUS, ['di:sjəs]	
METELLUS CIMBER, CINNA, ['sɪnə]	} wakil <sup>2</sup> rakjat.
FLAVIUS dan MARULLUS, [fleɪvjəs, -viəs, 'mærələs]	
ARTEMIDORUS dari CNIDOS, [ɑ:ti'midrəs]	guru ilmu pidato.
A Soothsayer, CINNA,	ahli nudjum. penjair.
Another Poet.	
LUCILIUS, [lu:'siliə, -ljəs]	} teman <sup>2</sup> Brutus dan Cassius.
TITINIUS	
MESSALA, ['me'sa:lə]	
YOUNG CATO, ['keitou]	
VOLUMNIUS	} pesuruh <sup>2</sup> Brutus.
VARRO, ['værou]	
CLITUS	
CLAUDIUS, ['klɔ:diəs, -djəs]	
STRATO, ['streitou]	
LUCIUS, ['lu:sjəs, -fəs]	
DARDANIUS, [dɑ:'deiniəs, -njəs]	

## VIII

PINDARUS

CALPURNIA, (kæl'pɜ:niə, -njə]

PORTIA, ['pɜ:ʃiə, -ʃjə]

pesuruh Cassius.

isteri Cæsar.

isteri Brutus.

Anggauta<sup>2</sup> Senat, Penduduk kota, Pendjaga<sup>2</sup>, Pesuruh<sup>2</sup> dll.  
Adegan. — Roma; Sekitar Sardis — Sekitar Philippi.

*Perhatian: ed* pada kata kerdja diutjapkan sebagai suku-kata tersendiri.

tragedy, ['trædzidi]

— sandiwara sedih, jang menjidihkan.

comedy, ['kɔmidi]

— sandiwara gembira, jang menggembirakan.

triumvir, [trei'ʌmvɜ:, 'traɪəmvɜ]

— anggauta tiga serangkai.

senator, ['senətə, -nitə]

— anggauta senat.

conspirator, [kən'spirətə, kən-]

— orang jang berkomplot.

tribune, ['tribju:n]

— 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 thy 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.

*Mar.* But what trade art thou? answer me directly.

*Sec. Com.* A trade, sir, that I hope I may use

---

*act*, babak.

*scene* [si:n], adegan.

*commoners*, rakyat djelata, proletar.

*Hence!* pergilah!

*mechanical*, masuk bangsa pekerdja.

*Get you home*, pulanglah.

*ought*, seharusnya.

*sign*, tanda; disini sesuatu alat jang menundjukkan pekerdjaannja.

*why*, ja.

*thou* [ðau], engkau dipakai dalam poesi atau dalam buku Sutji.

*thy* (your) [ðai], kepunjaanmu.

*thine* (yours) [ðain], kepunjaanmu.

*thee* [ði:], engkau (sebagai tudjuan).

*rule*, elon.

*ruler*, kaju penggaris.

*carpenter* ['kɑ:pintə], tukang kaju.

*apron* ['eiprən], sematjam rok hanja menutupi badan muka dan kaki,  
dipakai untuk bekerdja dirumah tangga.

*apparel* [ə'pærəl], pakaian.

*in respect of*, dibandingkan dengan.

*cobbler*, 1. tukang tambal<sup>2</sup>; 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* jang 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* [ɔ:l], penggerek, djarum. Utjapannya sama dengan: all.

*to recover*, 1. membebaskan; 2. mengganti kulit atas atau sol (sepatu).

*surgeon* ['sɜ:dʒən], tabib, ahli bedah.

*proper*, sopan santun.

*neat*, rapi.

*handy work*, pekerdjaan rapi.

*handiwork*, pekerdjaan tangan saja.

*Pendjelasan:*

Disini ada beberapa permainan dengan perkataan.

Umpamanya:

1. *awl* dan *all*. Utjapannya 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, sesungguhnya.

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'dʒɔis], bersenang.

*conquest* ['kɒŋkwɛst], kemenangan.

*tributaries* ['tribjutəriz], orang jang harus membajar padjak, jaitu orang<sup>2</sup> jang ditaklukkan.

*to grace*, menghiasi.

*captive bonds*, belunggu.

*chariot* ['tʃæriət], kereta perang. Pada arak-arakan untuk menghormati Senopati Pahlawan jang menang, para tawanan berdjalan dibelakang chariot, jang dinaiki Senopati; kadang<sup>2</sup> mereka dirantai pada chariot.

*Pendjelasan:*

Pompey. Penjair lekas<sup>2</sup> menundjukkan bahwa dikota Roma masih ada partai politik (jaitu partai Pompejus) jang menghendaki supaya Caesar lenjap. Djadi Shakespeare menjiapkan apa jang akan terdjadi dengan membuka keadaan jang ada pada waktu itu.

*battlements*, tembok diatas atap menara atau kota dengan lubang<sup>2</sup> persegi untuk menembak.

*Pendjelasan:*

Tower dan Chimney di Roma zaman Caesar tidak ada, tetapi di Inggris zaman Elizabeth chimneytops jang tinggi sudah umum.

*to pass*, berdjalan terus (bukan meliwati).

*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.

*Mar.* May we do so?

*attire*, pakaian.

*to cull out*, memilih.

*his*, harus dibatja dengan tekanan.

*to intermit* [intə'mit], memperhentikan untuk sementara.  
 waktu.

*plague* [pleig], bentjana (hukuman).

*to light on*, djatuh pada.

*ingratitude* [in'grætitud], hal kurang terima kasih.

*channel*, dasar sungai.

*exalted* [igzɔ:ltid], tinggi.

*whe'er* = *whether*, apa.

*base*, djahat.

*metal dan mettle*, kedua perkataan ini kerap kali dipakai untuk seling  
 mengganti dan artinja: semangat, tabiat.

*to prenish*, pergi diam-diam.

*tongue-tied*, diam seperti lidahnja diikat (oleh rasa kesalahan).

*capitol* ['kæpitəl], suatu tempat letaknja tinggi jang ada gedung<sup>2</sup>  
 penting, di Roma.

*to disrobe* [dis'roub], menanggalkan.

*image* ['imidz], patung tara. Disini: patung kepala jang 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 kejadian, kerap kali dengan pemberian makan tjuma<sup>2</sup>.

*Lupercus* ['lu:pəkəs], dewa para gembala domba, jang melindungi domba. Sebuah gua, namanja Lupercal mendjadi tempat pemu-djaannya. Selamatannya, Lupercalia, diadakan pada 15 Pebruari.

*trophies* ['troufiz], tanda kemenangan.

*about*, berkeliling.

*vulgar* ['vʌlgə], rakjat djelata.

*thick*, banjak.

*pitch*, tinggi.

*who else*, sedang kalau tidak begitu.

*to soar* [sɔ:], 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, kadang<sup>2</sup> terbang terlalu tinggi sampai tidak kelihatan; itu tidak baik. Bulunja harus dikurangi, supaja terbang lebih rendah. Dalam sandiwara ini Caesar memang kerap kali dibandingkan dengan burung elang.

*servile* ['sɜ:vail], berbuat seperti budak belian.

*servile fearfulness*, kehawatiran seperti jang dirasakan oleh budak belian.

*soothsayer*, djuru nudjum.

*Calpurnia*, isteri Cæsar jang keempat, tidak beranak.

*Peace, ho!* 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<sup>2</sup> orang dan menundjukkan sifat<sup>2</sup> jang berlawananan.

*lord*, orang jang berkuasa; disini untuk menghormat. Dapat diter-

*to touch*, menjentuk.

*Pendjelasan:*

Pada perajaan Lupercus para pemuda bangsawan ber-djalan<sup>2</sup> dikota berkalungan kulit domba jang dikorbankan dan melambailambaikan 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 sekali 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 "Cæsar!" Speak; Cæsar is turn'd to hear.

*Sooth.* Beware the ides of March.

*Cæs.*

What man is that?

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

*Cæs.* Set him before me; let me see his face.

*Cass.* Fellow, come from the throng; look upon  
Cæsar.

*Cæs.* 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.

[*Sennet. 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 bulan<sup>2</sup> lainnja.

*ides of March*, tanggal 15 Maret.

*throng*, kerumunan.

*dreamer*, pengelamun, orang jang mengelamun.

*pass* = *let us pass*, marilah kita terus.

*sennet*, 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 beberapa 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* [wount], biasa.

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

*to veil*, menutup dengan tabir.

*countenance* ['kauntinəns], muka.

*to vex*, mengganggu.

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

*conception*, pengertian, pikiran.

*soil*, noda.

*behaviours*, kelakuan.

*construe* [kən'stru:], menerangkan.

*by means whereof*, karena itu (jaitu karena salah mengerti tentang  
 passion atau behaviours).

*to cogitate* ['kɒdʒiteit], 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 protester; 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.

*immortal* [i'mɔ:tɪ], abadi. Disini jang dimaksud sebaliknya. 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 . . . protester*, andai kata saja biasa menaruh tjinta saja begitu sadja kepada tiap<sup>2</sup> orang<sup>2</sup> baru, jang mengaku teman saja dengan sumpah biasa.

*to fawn on* [fɔ:n], meraju.

*to hug*, memeluk.

*to scandal* ['skændəl], mengumpat, memfitnahkan.

*to profess* [prə'fes], menjatakan.

*to profess oneself*, menjatakan persahabatannya.

*banqueting* ['bæŋkwitiŋ], pesta.

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], orang<sup>2</sup> jang berpesta.

*flourish*, suara alat<sup>2</sup> musik.

*to impart*, memberi tahu.

*ought* [ɔ:t], apa sadja.

*toward*, menudju (untuk).

*in one eye*, dimuka mata satunja.

*to speed*, memberi berkat.

*favour*, muka, roman.

*Pendjelasan:*

Disini Cassius membuktikan mempunyai kepandaian untuk mengenali sifat<sup>2</sup> orang. Pada Brutus terdapat: mempunyai rasa hormat dan bangga akan namanja dan nenek moyangnja. Sebab itu dirajukan oleh Cassius.

*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,  
 Cæsar said to me, "Dar'st 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,  
 Cæsar cried, "Help me, Cassius, or I sink!"  
 I, as Æneas, 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 Cæsar. And this man  
 Is now become a god, and Cassius is  
 A wretched creature, and must bend his body,  
 If Cæsar 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* [rɔ:], basah dan dingin jang menembus.

*gusty*, banjak angin.

*troubled*, diaduk (oleh angin).

*to chafe*, menggeser pada.

*upon the word*, segera.

*to accoutre* [ə'kaʊtə], melengkapi pakaian.

*accoutred*, berpakaian lengkap.

*to buffet* ['bʌfit], memukul untuk mengisikan.

*lusty*, kuat.

*sinew* ['sinju:], urat.

*to stem*, menahan.

*controversy* ['kɒntrəvɜ:sɪ], pelawanan.

*ere* [ɛə], sebelumnja.

*to arrive*, sampai.

*ancestor* ['ænsɪstə], nenek mojang.

*Aeneas* [i:'ni:əs, 'i:ni:əs,], nama Pangeran dari Troja.

*Anchises* [æŋ'kæɪsɪz], 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*, bibirnja si penakut meninggalkan warnanja.  
*bend*, pandangan.

*lustre* ['lʌstə], seri, kemuliaan.

*to mark*, merperhatikan.

*books*, disini: tambo (buku tjatatan sedjarah).

*feeble temper*, keadaan hati jang lemah.

*majestic* [mə'dzestik], dengan segala kebesaran.

Majestic disini berlawanan dengan feeble.

*get . . . world*, mendapat kelebihan didalam dunia jang penuh dengan kebesaran.

*bear the palm*, mendapat kemenangan.

*to bestride*, duduk atau berdiri mekangkang.

*Colossus* [kə'lɒsəs], Cassius membandingkan Cæsar dengan "Colossus of Rhodes", jaitu patung Apollo jang amat besar pada tempat masuk dipelabuhan Rhodes; kakinja mekangkang hingga perahu<sup>2</sup> 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 sham'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.

*to be sounded more*, lebih kerap kali diutjapkan.

*to start a spirit*, memanggil roch.

*meat*, makanan.

*shamed*, dinodai.

*bloods*, orang jang bersemangat.

*the great flood*, disini jang dimaksud: bandjir Deucalion. [dzu(:) 'keiliən].

Dalam tjeritera Junani ketika dewa<sup>2</sup> mendjatuhkan hukuman bandjir Deucaliuslah orang jang tak berdosa dan terhindar dari hukuman itu.

*famed with*, dimashurkan oleh..

*to encompass* [in'kəmpəs], mengelilingi.

*room*, diutjapkan seperti Rome dizaman Shakespeare.

*to brook*, membiarkan.

*nothing jealous*, sama sekali tidak ragu<sup>2</sup>. Djadi ia yakin, bahwa ia tjinta kepadanya.

*to work to*, menggerakkan orang untuk mendjalankan sesuatu.

*I have some aim*, saja mengira.

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

*to recount*, mentjeterakan pandjang lebar.

*for this present*, pada saat ini.

*so*, djika.

*to entreat* [in'tri:t], memohon.

*to chew upon*, memikirkan.

*villager*, orang desa.

Orang jang disebut a "Son of Rome" lebih tinggi deradjatnja dari  
 pada orang dari desa diluar kota Roma.

*like (likely)*, barangkali.

*thus much*, sebanjak, sebegitu banjak.

*show of fire*, bukti api.

Disini orang harus ingat akan tjaranja orang membuat api dengan  
 sekeping badja jang dipukulkan pada batu api.

*train*, pengikut.

*to pluck*, menarik.

*sour*, masam, merengus.

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'nights.  
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,

*proceeded*, telah terdjadi.

*worthy note*, barang penting (istimewa).

*angry spot*, umum mengetahui, bahwa pada dahi Cæsar kelihatan  
bintik merah kalau ia marah.

*chidden*, dimarahi.

*ferret eyes*, mata ketjil dan merah seperti mata ferret.

*ferret* ['ferit], binatang ketjil warnanja putih agak kuning, masuk  
bangsa garangan matanja ketjil dan merah.

*being crossed*, kalau didebat oleh; djadi: dalam perdebatan dengan.

*sleek-headed*, dengan rambut litjin.

*yonder, yond*, disana.

*lean*, kurus.

*well given*, baik batinnja.

*liable to*, bisa kena.

*spare*, kurus.

*sort*, tjara.



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  
 cry for?

*Casca.* Why, for that too.

*to mock,* mengolok-olok.

*to scorn,* menghina.

*at heart's ease,* tenteram dalam hatinja.

*whiles,* selama.

*deaf,* *Pendjelasan:*

Ini tidak menurut sedjarah.

Shakespeare membuat Cæsar lebuah lemah dari pada jang ditulis  
 dalam karangan Plutarch.

Kata<sup>2</sup> Cæsar jang terachir menundjukkan kemegahannja jang akan  
 menjebabkan djatuhnja.

*chanced,* terdjadi.

*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 chopp'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 swounded and fell down at it; and for

*Marry!* asalnja dari: By Mary! (ibu Jesus). Mula<sup>2</sup> diutjapkan oleh orang jang memberi kepastian dengan sungguh-sungguh hati. Dizaman Elizabeth kerap kali djuga dipakai dalam arti jang sama dengan "Well" sekarang.

*other*, jang 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 memegangnja.

*fain*, senang, suka.

Sebagai *adverb* hanja dipakai dengan would dalam poesi.

*still*, djuga.

*rabblement*, rakjat djelata.

*to hoot*, berteriak.

*chopped* atau *chapped*, petjah-petjah, kasar.

*swound* (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 true man.

*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 offer'd 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*, berbuih.

*ag-rag people*, rakjat djembel.

*o clap and hiss*, bertepuk tangan (tanda setudju) dan bersiut (tanda mentjela).

*true man*, orang jang dapat dipertjaja.

*me*, dative dipakai dalam interjectional phrase.

*ope* = *open*, terbuka.

*doublet*, pakaian pendek. Orang<sup>2</sup> Romawi dalam sandiwara ini oleh Shakespeare dilukis berpakaian tjara zaman Elizabeth.

*an*, pengganti *and* jang lebih tua, artinja: kalau, andai kata.

*occupation*, pekerdjaan tangan.

*a man of any occupation*, pekerdja.

*at a word*, seketika itu djuga, segera.

*rogues* [rougz], badjingan.

*amiss* [ə'mis], tidak betul.

*worships*, para jang 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 stabb'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.*

*wenches*, orang<sup>2</sup> perempuan. Perkataan ini dipakai untuk menunjukkan, bahwa orang<sup>2</sup> itu dari kedudukan rendah, atau rendah menurut perasaan orang terhadap mereka seperti: *knave* bagi *man*.

*to heed*, memperhatikan.

*there's no heed . . . them*, tidak baik memperhatikan mereka.

*to stab*, menikam sampai mati.

*no less*, tidak kurang, djadi sama sadja.

*to what effect*, apa maksudnja? Mengenai apa?

*Greek to me*, saja tidak mengerti sama sekali.

*scarf*, sjal.

*put to silence*, didiamkan; mungkin dipendjara.

*to sup*, makan malam.

*promis'd forth*, saja telah berdjandji, membuat perdjandjian.

(if) *your . . . hold*, kalau engkau tidak berganti pikiran.

*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 dispos'd; therefore 't is meet  
That noble minds keep ever with their likes;  
For who so firm that cannot be seduc'd?  
Cæsar 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,

*blunt*, kasar bitjaranja (sebenarnja: tumpul), lawannja: quick mettle = semangat (djiwa) hidup.

*in execution*, sedang mengerdjakan.

*however*, meskipun, bagaimanapun.

*to put on*, mengambil.

*tardy*, lambat.

*stomach*, tjenderung hati.

*think*, pikirkan (dunia djangan lupa akan hal<sup>2</sup> didunia jang berguna; Brutus suka menjendiri dan tertarik oleh peladjaran<sup>2</sup> filsafat.

*thy . . . disposed*, Tuan jang terhormat (kata pekerdjaan: wrought djuga mengingatkan kepada metal = logam) dapat disadur menjadi barang lain dari pada semustinja (menurut bakalnja).

*meet*, sebaiknya. Cassius mengerti benar<sup>2</sup> bagaimana tjaranja mengambil hati Brutus untuk komplotan.

*to keep with*, bergaul dengan.

*to seduce* [si'dzu:s], membudjuk.

*to bear hard*, berdendam hati terhadap.

*he* = Brutus.

*to humour*, membudjuk.

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  
 Cæsar's ambition shall be glanced at;  
 And after this let Cæsar 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 Cæsar 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, supaya dirumah Brutus akan dilemparkan bermatjam-matjam tulisan. Cassius mulai sekarang mengambil pimpinan politik dalam komplotan.

Tetapi djuga harus ada pimpinan achlak (moril) dan orang jang mendjalankan praktiknya. Siapa orangnja jang akan dipilih oleh pengenal manusia jang tjerdik itu?

*tending to,* menjatakan, menundjukkan.

*glanced at* disindir.

*let . . . . sure,* biarlah Cæsar mendjaga, supaya kedudukannya kokoh.

Dalam kata<sup>2</sup> dibelakangan itu dibayangkan kalau tudjuannya 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, menganggap 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 mendjulung sampai).

*strife*, perselisihan.

*saucy*, kurang adat.

*to incense* [in'sens], membuat marah.

*More wonderful*, Cicero menganggap hal<sup>2</sup> itu tidak mengandung barang<sup>2</sup> jang aneh, sebab itu pertanjaannya jang agak lutju.

*sensible of*, lekas merasai.

*against*, dekat.

*glazed*, membeliahkan mata.

*surly* ['sɜ:li], merengus.

*to annoy*, membuat marah.

*ghastly*, putjat lesi.

*transformed*, rupanja berubah (terkedjut karena takut).

*bird of night*, burung hantu.

*prodigies* ['prɒdɪdʒɪz], 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 into* [pɔ:'tentəs], banjak artinja bagi.

*to point upon*, diarahkan kepada.

*to construe* [kən'stru:], menerangkan.

*clean from*, sama sekali menjimpang dari.

*by*, menurut.

*fault*, kesalahan.

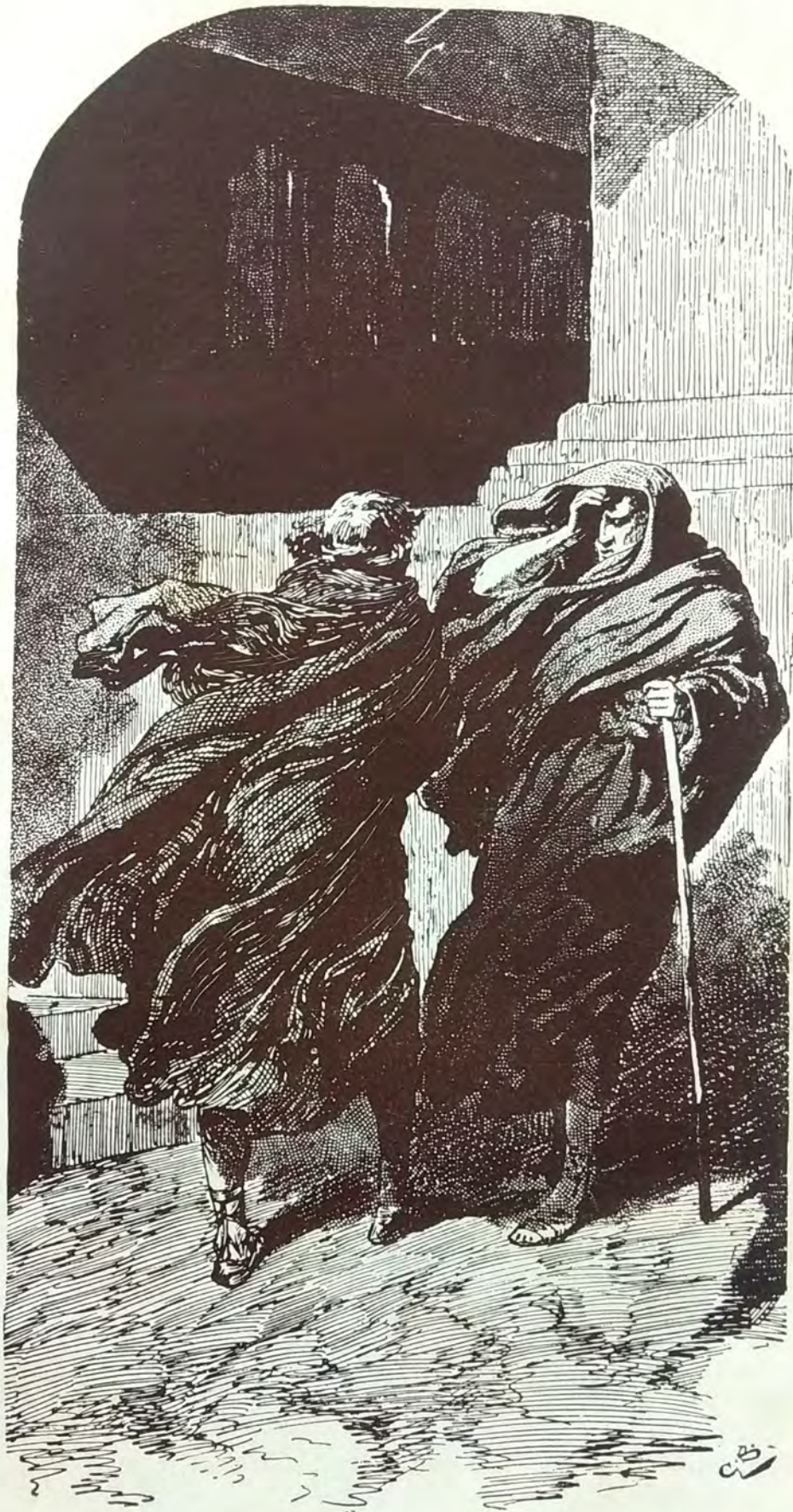
*submitting me*, menjerahkan diri.

*perilous* ['periləs], berbahaja.

*unbraced*, dengan pakaian terbuka, (tidak dikantjingkan).

*cross*, berbiku-biku.





*Casca.* Cassius, what night is this! Page 24.

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 dreadful heralds to astonish us.

*Cass.* 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.

*aim*, tudjuan.

*to astonish*, mendedjutkan.

*to want*, kehilangan (tidak ada padanja).

*cast . . . . wonder*, membawa diri sendiri kedalam kekaguman.

*impatience*, kemarahan.

*from*, menjimpang dari.

*to calculate*, meramalkan.

*ordinance*, kebiasaan.

*preformed faculties*, pembawaan.

*monstrous*, luar biasa (abnormal).

*prodigious* [prə'didʒəs, prɔ-], besar luar biasa.

*Casca.* 'Tis Cæsar that you mean; is it not,  
Cassius?

*Cass.* Let it be who it is; for Romans now  
Have thews 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 Cæsar as a king;  
And he shall wear his crown by sea and land,  
In every place, save here in Italy.

*Cass.* I know where I will wear this dagger then;  
Cassius from bondage will deliver Cassius.  
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 Cæsar be a tyrant then?  
Poor man! I know he would not be a wolf,  
But that he sees the Romans are but sheep;

*thews* [θju:z], urat kasar.

*woe the while!* tjelaka waktu ini!

*sufferance*, kesabaran.

*wear . . . then*, jaitu: dalam hati saja sendiri.

*to defeat*, memusnakan.

*dungeon* ['dʌndʒən], ruang gelap dibawah tanah jang dipakai sebagai pendjara.

*be retentive* [ri'tentiv], menjimpan.

*to dismiss itself*, melepaskan diri.

*to cancel*, membatalkan, menghapuskan, djadi: memperhentikan.

*captivity* [kæp'tiviti], 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

*hind*, rusa betina.

*trash*, ampas.

*offal* ['ɒfəl], kotoran.

*matter*, bahan (bakar.).

*vile*, hina, amat buruk.

*before*, dihadapan.

*my answer . . . made*, saja harus bertanggung jawab.

Disini hendaknja diperhatikan tjara Cassius bitjara.

supaja makan dalam hati Casca, jang tachjul, tetapi pandai.

*fleering*, mengolok-olok.

*tell-tale*, pengumpat.

*hold*, pegang.

*be factious*, bentuk suatu partai!

*redress*, perbaikan.

*griefs*, bahasa modern: grievances = dendam, hal<sup>2</sup> jang menjakitkan hati.

*as who*, sebagai setiap orang jang.

*some certain*, beberapa.

*to undergo*, mengerdjakan.

*by this*, sekarang.

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.

Cinna, where haste you so?

*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 prætor'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 ditahbiskan kedalam.

*Am I . . . for*, apa saja tidak ditunggu?

*praetor* [pri:tə], 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  
of him,  
You have right well conceited. Let us go,  
For it is after midnight; and ere day  
We will awake him, and be sure of him. [*Exeunt.*]

*to hie* [hai], pergi tjepat<sup>2</sup>.

*bestow*, membawa, menjerahkan.

*ere* [ɛə], sebelum.

*yields . . . ours*, menjerahkan diri kepada kita.

*countenance* ['kauntinəns], 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 apa<sup>2</sup> jang akan kelihatan sebagai pelanggaran, bila dikerdjakan oleh teman<sup>2</sup> mereka akan berubah mendjadi kebadjikan karena bantuan (Brutus) seperti ahli alchemy jang dapat merubah logam mendjadi emas. Disini nampak, bahwa Cassius membutuhkan Brutus untuk mendjadi pemimpin moril.  
*conceited* [kən'si:tɪd], 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,

Adegan I. Roma. Kebun Brutus.

*What, Lucius! Ho!, Hai, Lucius! Kemari!**progress, djalannja.**when . . . when, Tuan akan lekas datang?**taper, lilin amat ketjil, sumbu berlilin.**to spurn at, menentang.**Pendjelasan:*

Brutus menekankan, bahwa ia menentang Cæsar hanja untuk kepentingan umum.

*to crave, minta.**wary [wæəri], berhati-hati.**that, kalau itu terdjadi.*

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,  
 Whereto 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'mo:z], sesal.

*when . . . reason*, waktu, bila hawa nafsunja lebih berkuasa dari  
 pada akal-(pikiran)-nja.

*a common proof*, sesuatu jang selalu ternjata.

*lowliness*, 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) men-  
 djadi besar, akan sampai pada batas-batas jang luar biasa.

*to augment* [o: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* [ekshə'leifənz], bintang beralih, meteor.

*to whizz* [wiz], mendesis.

*instigation* [insti'geifən], adjakan.

*where*, ditempat.

*took* = taken.

*to piece out*, melengkapi.

*ancestor*, disini harus diingat kemegahan Brutus jang dihidup-hidupkan oleh Cassius, akan nenek-mojangnja, jang mengusir Tarquinius Superbus.

*make . . . promise*, saja berdjandji kepada Tuan.

*petition* [pə'tifən], permintaan.

*thy . . . hand*, permintaan tuan dikabulkan sepenuhnya dari tangan.

*Re-enter LUCIUS.*

*Luc.* Sir, March is wasted fifteen days.

[*Knocking within.*

*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* ['fæntæzmə], impian orang bangun, bajangan dalam pikiran.

*the Genus* [dʒi:nəs], djiwa.

*mortal instruments*, alat<sup>2</sup> fana, jang mengerdjakan kemauan djiwa.

*in council* ['kaunsl], bermusjawarat.

*nature*, sifat.

*insurrection* [insə'ærekʃn], 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.

*mark . . . favour*, raut muka.

*faction*, para anggauta komplotan.

*sham'st thou*, malukah tuan.

*cavern* ['kævən], gua.

*visage* ['vizidʒ], muka.

*affability* [æfə'biliti], ramah-tamah.

*path*, berkililing.

*native semblance*, roman jang asli.

*Erebus*, neraka, dunia gelap dibawah bumi.

*dim*, gelap.

*prevention*, pentjegahan: akan diketahui; djadi ketahuan, kedapatan.

*rest be bold upon*, berani (menggangu).

*rest*, istirahat. Disini rest dipakai karena hari sudah djauh malam.

*but*, jang tidak.

*but*, hanja.

Cassius selalu membakar hati Brutus.

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*, kesukaran<sup>2</sup> jang menjebakkan tidak tidur.

*interpose* [intə'pouz], menjelang.

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

*to fret*, mentjoret-tjoret.

*growing . . . south*, djauh menudju keselatan.

*weighing*, kalau mengingat.

*high east*, timur jang sebenarnya.

*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 disebelah Selatannya. Bandingan ini tidak dengan arah Timur jang sebenarnya.

Arah timur adalah sedjurus letak Capitol (Rome) dilihat dari London. Djadi menurut Shakespeare London dan Rome letaknya 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 cautelous,

*all over*, semuanya.

*oath* [ouθ], sumpah.

*Pendjelasan:*

Disini pertama kali Cassius dan Brutus bertjektjukan. Cassius kenal orang-orangnja dan berpendapat bahwa mereka akan lebih terikat (bersatu), kalau disumpah. Brutus pada pihak jang benar: pemimpin moril mengalahkan pemimpin politik; akibatnja tidak baik bagi komplotan.

*abuse*, aniaja.

*high-sighted*, tjongkak dan menghina orang.

*to range on*, terus mengatur (memerintah).

*by lottery*, untung-untungan (jaitu kalau Cæsar menghendaki).

*these, these* (*motives*).

*to kindle* [kindl], menyalakan.

*to steel*, membuat keras hatinja seperti badja.

*valour* ['vælə], keberanian.

*melting*, lemah.

*what*, mengapa.

*spur*, dorongan, patju.

*to prick*, mendorong, mematju.

*bond*, perdjandjian (lawannja sumpah jang dikehendaki Cassius).

*secret*, dapat menjimpan rahasia.

*to palter* ['pɔ:ltə], sebenarnja: memutar lidah, mentjari tjari. Di-sini: mundur.

*to swear*, menjumpah.

*cautelous* ['kɔ:tələs], tidak dapat dipertjaja.

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 insuppressive 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,

*carrion*, sebenarnya: bangkai; disini: orang amat tua.

*suffering*, sabar.

*unto*, bagi.

*doubt*, keragu-raguan.

*even*, halus.

*insuppressive* [insə'presiv], tidak dapat dipadamkan.

*mettle*, api.

*several*, menjatakan, bahwa tiap<sup>2</sup> titik darah jang mengalir dalam badan bangsa Romawi bangsawan akan merendahkan namanja sebagai haram zadah, bukan anak Romawi tulen, kalau tidak menetapi djandji.

*to sound*, menjelidiki mau atau tidaknja. Untuk kedua kalinja Cassius berselisih dengan Brutus. Cassius disokong oleh lain-lainnja jang kelak mengikuti Brutus.

*opinion*, nama, pendapat.

*no whit*, sama sekali tidak.

*gravity* ['græviti], kesungguhan hati (lawannja: youths dan wildness).

*to break with*, memberitahukan.

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 outlive 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 outlive*, hidup lebih lama dari pada.

*of* = *in*, pada.

*shrewd contriver* [ʃru:d kən'traivə], pembuat rentjana jang tjerdik.

*to improve*, mempergunakan sebaik-baiknya.

*wrath* [rɔ:θ], murka.

*Pendjelasan:*

Untuk ketiga kalinya Cassius berselisih dengan Brutus, jang menang lagi. Kedjadian ini akan ternjata merugikan maksud politik Cassius.

*come by*, membunuh.

*to dismember* [dis'membə], memisah-misah.

*to hew* [hju:], memarang.

*carcass* [kɑ:kəs], 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*, tjerdik.

*servants*, alat-alat (hati) ump.: tangan.

*to chide*, memarahi.

*purpose*, (tindak mentjapai) maksud.

*envious* ['enviəs], beriri hati.

*common*, umum, djadi: seluruh rakjat.

*purger* ['pɜ:dʒə], pembersih.

*for*, tentang.

*ingrafted* [in'gra:ftid], mendalam. Brutus dan Cassius berselisih lagi.

*is to himself*, untuk dirinja sendiri.

*to take thoughts*, bersusah hati.

*that were much*, akan mengherankan.

*he should = if he should do so*, djika ia mendjalankan itu.

*fear*, bahaya.

*from . . . opinion*, menjimpang dari pikirannya (jang utama).



Of fantasy, of dreams, and ceremonies.  
It may be these apparent prodigies,  
The unaccustom'd 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* ['prɒdɪdʒɪ], keadjaiban.

*unaccustomed*, tidak biasa.

*persuasion* [pə'sweɪzən], budjukan.

*augurer* ['ɔ:gərə], djuru nudjum.

*o'ersway*, meraju.

*unicorn* ['ju:nɪkɔ:n], binatang hanja terdapat dalam angan<sup>2</sup>; wujudnja 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'pɜ:s], bubar.

*looks . . . purpose*, djanganlah kelihatan maksud kita dimuka kita.

*formal*, dengan sungguh-sungguh.

*constancy*, ketetapan.

*honey-heavy*, berat karena madu, djadi: enak.

*dew*, embun.

*slumber* ['slʌmbə], tidur ajam.

*figure*, gambaran dalam pikiran.

*commit*, mempertjajakan, memperkenakan.

*condition*, keadaan badan.

*stole* = *stolen*, pergi dengan diam<sup>2</sup>.

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 prevail'd 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* [wɑ:ftʃə, wɔ:ftʃə], lambaian tangan.

*impatience*, kemarahan (karena tidak dapat menjabarkan sesuatu).

*to enkindle* [in'kindl], menjalakan.

*withal*, lagi pula.

*it*, mengenai impatience.

*prevailed . . . condition*, mempengaruhi rasa hati.

*to come by*, mendapatkan.

*physical*, baik bagi kesehatan.

*unbraced*, berpakaian terbuka (tidak dikantjingkan).

*humours* ['hju:məz], air, uap.

*Pendjelasan:*

Menurut pendapat orang kuno badan itu mengandung bermatjam-matjam air jang 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* [kən'teidzən], penjakit menular.

*rheum* [ru:m], air jang timbul dari mata dan hidung kalau hawa  
 amat dingin.

*rheumy*, basah, dingin dan menjebabkan selesma.

*unpurged*, kotor.

*to purge* [pɜ:dʒ], membersihkan.

*sick offence*, kemarahan jang mengakibatkan sakit.

*by . . . of*, menurut hak dan kekuatan.

*to charm*, memohon.

*to commend*, memudji.

*by*, atas nama.

*vow* [vaʊ], sumpah.

*incorporate*, mempersatukan.

*heavy*, susah.

*to resort*, mengundjungi dengan orang banjak.

*is it excepted*, apa ada sarat (dalam perdjandjian perkawinan kita).

*to appertain* [æpə'tain], termasuk sebagai hak.



Bru. Kneel not, gentle Portia. (Page 43).

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 withal  
 A woman that Lord Brutus took to wife.  
 I grant I am a woman; but withal  
 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,

*in . . . limitation*, dalam suatu arti atau suatu perbatasan.

*suburb* ['sʌbɜ:b], kota luar dalam lingkungan kota besar.

*pleasure*, kesenangan (tjinta, hati).

*should*, mustinja.

*harlot* ['hɑ:lət], perempuan sundal, perempuan djalang.

*ruddy drops*, darah.

*withal*, lagi pula.

*well-reputed*, dengan nama baik.

*being . . . husbanded*, jang mempunjai orang tua dan suami sebaik itu.

*counsel* ['kauns(ə)l], rentjana (rahasia).

*proof*, udji.

*constancy*, ketetapan, kesetiaan.

*with patience*, dengan kesabaran.

*hark!* dengarkan.

And by and by thy bosom shall partake  
 The secrets of my heart.  
 All my engagements I will construe to thee,  
 All the charactery 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* [kən'stu:], menerangkan.

*charactery of my brow*, tanda jang terbukti (terlihat) dimuka saja.  
*how*, bagaimana sekarang.

*to vouchsafe* [vaʊts'seif], mengizinkan.

*kerchief*, kain kepala, dipakai sebagai tanda sakit.

*exploit* [iks'plɔit], perbuatan berani.

*to discard* [dis'ka:d], membuang.

*loin*, pinggang.

*exorcist* ['eksɔ:sist], dukun ahli mengusir hantu setan.

*to conjure* [kən'dʒue], 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.

SCENE II. CÆSAR'S House.

*Thunder and lightning. Enter CÆSAR,  
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.

*to make whole*, menjembuhkan.

*to suffice* [sə'fais], tjukup.

*Pendjelasan:*

Kata<sup>2</sup> jang achir<sup>2</sup> ini mengatakan, betapa besarnya 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* ['sækrifais], 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*, mentjeterakan pandjang lebar.

*to whelp*, melahirkan anak (singa, matjam, andjing dll.).

*to yawn* [jɔ:n], menganga.

*to yield*, menjerahkan (mengeluarkan).

*squadron* ['skwɔdrən], eskader, sebesar 120—200 predjurit berkuda.

*to drizzle*, menurunkan hudjan rintik<sup>2</sup>, meneteskan.

*to hurtle* ['hɜ:tɪl], gemerentjang.

*squeal* [skwi:l], memekik.

*beyond all use*, menjimpang dari biasanja.

*whose*, mengenai *what* jang telah teresebut dimuka.

*prediction* [pri'diksən], 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,

*are to*, berlaku bagi.

*to blaze forth*, terus menjala mengumumkan (mengalamatkan).

*the valiant* ['væljənt], para pemberani.

*will . . . will*, akan datang kalau mau datang.

*augurer* ['ɔ:gərə], djuru nudjum.

*have . . . stir*, menghendaki tuan keluar rumah.

*entrails*, isi perut.

*offering*, binatang kurban.

*in shame of*, untuk mempermalukan.

*cowardice* ['kauədɪs], ketakutan.

*danger*, disini danger diumpamakan orang.

*to litter*, melahirkan anak (binatang).

Your wisdom is consum'd 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 afeard 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,

*to consume*, membinasakan.

*in*, oleh.

*confidence* ['kɒnfɪdəns], kepertjajaan.

*Pendjelasan:*

Kesombongan Cæsar bertambah, hanja kemauannja sadja akan berkuasa.

*to prevail* [pri'veil], mengatasi.

*for thy humour*, untuk melajani kehendakmu.

*afeard* [ə'fiəd], takut.

*private satisfaction*, kepuasan tuan sendiri.

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 amiss 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.

*Cæs.* 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 Cæsar.  
 If you shall send them word you will not come,  
 Their minds may change. Besides, it were a mock

*stays*, menjuruh tinggal dirumah.

*lusty*, sehat dan kuat.

*portent* ['pɔ:tent], alamat tidak baik.

*imminent* ['iminənt], mengantjam.

*amiss* [ə'mis], salah.

*to interpret* [in'tə:prɪt], mengartikan.

*to signify*, berarti.

*to press*, berdjedjal-djedjalan.

*tincture* ['tɪŋktʃə], warna jang dipakai untuk menggambar tanda<sup>2</sup>  
 (ump.: dibendera), oleh para orang besar sebagai pusaka.

*stain*, selekeh.

*relic* ['relik], pusaka, djimat.

*cognizance* ['kɔgnɪzəns], gambar tanda penghormatan.

*to expound* [iks'paund], 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 ague 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* ['revlz], 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.

*Treb.* 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*, kesisi.

*Pendjelasan:*

Brutus berkata tidak kepada Cæsar, kepada diri sendiri dengan tjara menjisi, agar penonton sandiwara mendengar kata<sup>2</sup> 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* [jə: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!

*security*, perasaan terlalu aman.

*gives way to*, memberi djalan (kesempatan) kepada.

*to defend*, melindungi.

*lover*, teman.

*Pendjelasan:*

Artemidorus adalah guru bangsa Junani dan kebanjakan orang yang berkomplot datang kepadanya. Sebab itu ia mengetahui maksud mereka terhadap Cæsar.

*suitor* [s(j)u:tə], penuntut (dimuka pengadilan).

*to lament* [lə'ment], meratap.

*emulation* ['emju'leifən], iri hati.

*to contrive*, bermufakatan djahat.

Adegan IV. Bagian lain sedjalan dimuka Rumah Brutus.

*prithee* ['priði], dari I pray thee = please = silahkan.

*ere* [εe], sebelum.

Dalam adegan ini kegugupan dan ketakutan Portia dilukiskan bagus sekali.

*constancy*, ketetapan hati.



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 prætors, 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, DECIUS, METELLUS,  
TREBONIUS, CINNA, ANTONY, LEPIDUS,  
PUBLIUS and POPILIUS.*

*Cæs.* [*To the Soothsayer.*] The ides of March are  
come.

*intended*, dimaksudkan, ditudjukan.

*to chance*, terdjadi (dengan kebetulan).

*throng*, gerombolan orang banjak.

*praetor* ['pri:tə], ketua pengadilan dalam zaman keradjaan Romawi.

*get me*, pergi.

*more void*, lebih senggang (kosong).

*ay* [ai], seru orang jang mengeluh.

*speed*, semoga memberi pertolongan.

*commend me* [kə'mend], sampaikan salam saja.

*Ides* [aidz], tanggal 15 Maret.

*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, Popilius?

*Pop.* Fare you well.

[*Advances to Cæsar.*]

*Bru.* What said Popilius 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* ['sedju:l], sehelai kertas jang ada tulisannja.

*served*, dilajani (*dikerdjakan*).

*Sirrah* ['sirə], bentuk Sir, (sebutan kuno) terhadap orang golongan rendah: bang, sekarang: bung.

*thrive* [θraiv], berhasil.

*to advance*, madju.

*Pendjelasan:*

Menilik kata<sup>2</sup> Soothsayer dan Popilius 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*, menjengkirkan.

(Disini terang apa jang sudah direntjanakan oleh orang<sup>2</sup> 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* ['pwisənt, 'pju:isnt], berkuasa.

*couching*, kerendahan hati seperti budak belian (sebenarnja: meletakkan diri seperti binatang supaja dikasihi).

And turn pre-ordinance 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?

*Bru.* 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-ordinance*, peraturan pemerintah jang dulu<sup>2</sup>.

*decree* [di'kri:], putusan Pemerintah.

*rebel blood* ['rebl], darah jang menentang diri sendiri, djadi tidak tetap pendiriannya.

*thaw'd from . . . quality* [θɔ:d], lebur mendjadi tjair, hingga sifat jang sebenarnya berubah.

*with that*, karena hal<sup>2</sup> itu.

*low-crooked*, membungkuk rendah.

*to fawn* [fɔ:n], mengebas-ngebas ekor.

*spaniel* ['spænjəl], nama sedjenis andjing, bulunja pandjang, telingannya besar dan kelepai.

*spaniel-fawning*, kibas andjing.

*to spurn*, menendang.

*cur*, andjing jang tak berharga.

*repealing*, panggilan kembali (dari buangan).

*to flatter*, mengambil muka.

*enfranchisement* [in'fræntsfaizmənt], pelepasan (kemerdekaan).

Kemegahan Cæsar disini nampak terang terhadap orang<sup>2</sup> ketjil jang mengerdjakan sesuatu hanja menurut tingkah seperti anak ketjil.

*Cæs.* 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 Cimber should be banish'd,  
 And constant do remain to keep him so.

*Cin.* O Cæsar, —

*Cæs.* Hence! wilt thou lift up Olympus?

*Dec.* Great Cæsar, —

*Cæs.* Doth not Brutus bootless kneel?

*Casca.* Speak, hands for me!

[*Casca stabs Cæsar in the neck. Cæsar catches hold of his arm. He is then stabbed by several other Conspirators, and last by Marcus Brutus.*]

*Cæs.* Et tu, Brute! Then fall, Cæsar!

[*Dies. The Senators and People retire in confusion.*]

*Cin.* Liberty! Freedom! Tyranny is dead!

Run hence, proclaim, cry it about the streets.

*resting*, tak berubah.

*fellow*, samanja.

*sparks*, bintang<sup>2</sup>.

*to furnish*, memperlengkapi.

*apprehensive* [æpri'hensiv], mempunyai akal untuk mengerti.

*unassailable* ['ʌnə'seɪləbl], tak dapat dipertengkarkan.

*holds on his rank*, tetap menempati tempatnja (kedudukannja).

*unshaked of motion*, tak berubah karena gerakan atau perasaan.

*constant*, tetap memutuskan.

*Olympus*, gunung tinggi di Junani jang mendjadi kajangan dewa<sup>2</sup>.

*bootless*, tak berguna, tak berhasil.

*to stab*, menikam sampai mati.

*Cass.* Some to the common pulpits, 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.

*pulpit* ['pulpit], mimbar.

*ambition's . . . paid*, keinginan akan kemegahan (kehormatan sudah membayar hutangnja).

*confounded* [kən'faundid], bingung.

*mutiny* ['mju:tini] pemberontakan.

*abide*, bertanggung djawab, kena siksanja.

*but*, ketjuali.

*doer*, jang berbuat.

*doomsday*, hari Kiamat.

*pleasure*, kemauan.

*drawing . . . . out*, memperpanjang waktu hidup.

*that men stand upon*, jang sangat dikehendaki, jang dipegang teguh.

*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 abridg'd  
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*, menjangkatkan.

*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.*

*Bru.* Soft! who comes here?

A friend of Antony's.

*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 deserv'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

*soft!* berhenti!

*prostrate* ['prɒstreɪt], bertiarap.

*valiant* ['væljənt], berani.

*to vouchsafe* [vaʊts'seɪf], mengizinkan, sudi.

*be resolved*, mendapat keputusan.

*deserve*, patut mendapat.

*fortune*, nasib.

*thorough* = *through*, melewati.

*hazard* ['hæzəd], bahaya, risiko.

*untrod*, tak diindjak.

*untrod state*, keadaan baru.

*so . . . come* = *if it may so please him to come*, kalau ia suka datang.

*mind*, perasaan hati.

That fears him much, and my misgiving still  
Falls shrewdly to the purpose.

*Re-enter* ANTONY.

*Bru.* But here comes Antony.

Welcome, Mark Antony!

*Ant.* 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 was<sup>2</sup>, keragu-raguan.

*falls . . . purpose*, umumnja tepat mengenai maksudnja, umumnja terdjadi tepat.

*spoil*, rampasan.

*rank*, berdarah penuh.

*Pendjelasan:*

Menurut Hippocrates, ahli kedokteran Junani zaman kuno, suasana hati (humours) orang disebabkan oleh banjak sedikitnja darah, empedu, lendir dan empedu hitam jang terdapat dalam badan. Djadi ada orang jang persenan darahnja tinggi atau rendah dibandingkan dengan zat zat lainnja.

*purpled* [pɜ:plid], 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,

---

*pitiful*, penuh belas kasihan.

*so . . . pity*, belas kepada Roma menghapuskan belas kepada Cæsar.

*leaden points*, ujung dari timah, djadi tidak dapat melukai.

*in strength of malice* ['mælis], kuat karena kekuatan kebentjjan.

*good thoughts*, kesudian.

*disposing*, memberikan.

*dignity*, kemuliaan.

*to appease* [ə'pi:z], menenangkan.

*deliver*, memberi keterangan.

*to proceed*, menindakkan.

*to render*, memberikan.

*credit* ['kredit], nama baik.

That one of two bad ways you must conceit 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 corse?  
 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, strucken by many princes,  
 Dost thou here lie!

*ways*, barang.

*conceit* [kən'si:t], menjangka.

*flatterer*, orang jang mentjari muka.

*dearer*, lebih menjakitkan hati.

*Most noble!* ditudjukan kepada majat Cæsar.

*corse* [kɔ:s], kata kuno: corpse = majat.

*to close*, menggabungkan diri.

*bay'd* [beid], diberhentikan.

*Pendjelasan:*

Disini Shakespeare bermain dengan perkataan heart dan hart (rusa djantan). Kalau dalam perburuan rusa jang dikedjar itu terpaksa berhenti dan dikelilingi andjing<sup>2</sup> pemburu dikatakan:  
 The hart is at bay (bayed).

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

*Pendjelasan:*

Lethe [li:θi] nama sebuah sungai dalam tjeritera Junani. Sukma<sup>2</sup> harus minum air sungai itu supaja lupa akan kedjadian<sup>2</sup> jang lampau. Rupa-rupanja Shakespeare mungkin mentjampur adukkan Lethe dengan Cocytus, jaitu sungai jang mengalirkan darah.

*crimson* [krimzn], merah padam.

*to crimson*, membuat merah padam.

*Cass.* Mark Antony, —

*Ant.*

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* ['kɒmpækt], perdjandjian.

*pricked*, ditundjuk (dengan tjara namanja didaftar ditusuk dengan barang runtjing). Cassius jang tjerdik dan baru sadja mendjandjikan kuasa banjak, sekarang mentjoba mengetahui maksudnja (Antony).

*swayed*, menjimpang.

*regard*, maksud.

*suitor* ['s(j)u:tə], pemohon.

*to produce*, mempertundjukkan, memperlihatkan.

*order*, atjara.

*to consent*, mengizinkan, menjetudju.

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 hanya menghendaki hasil baik, berse-  
lihat untuk kelima kalinya 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 ope 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.

*to ope* = *to open*, membuka.

*dumb*, bisu.

*ruby* ['ru:bi], merah seperti manikam.

*curse* [kɜ:s], kutuk.

*to light*, turun.

*to cumber* ['kʌmbə], menghalang-halangi.

*in use*, biasa.

*quarter'd* ['kwɔ:təd], dipotong-potong mendjadi empat bagian.

*with*, oleh.

*fell*, kedjam.

*ranging* ['reindziŋ], berkeliling.

*Até* ['eiti, 'ɑ:ti], nama dewi Junani jang mendatangkan kebentjjan,  
 bentjana diantara manusia.

*confines* ['kɒnfainz], daerah.

*havoc* ['hævək], pembinasaaan.

*Pendjelasan:*

Didalam peperangan, kalau pekik "Havoc" didengungkan, semua  
 lalu dibinasakan.

*that*, sehingga.

*foul*, djahat.

*carrion men*, bangkai jang membusuk.

*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 chanc'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 corse  
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.

*bead*, embun.

*league*, nama ukuran 4800 atau 5564 meter, djadi kira<sup>2</sup> 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* ['fɔ:rəm], 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

*audience*, para pendengar.

*public reasons*, alasan<sup>2</sup> berhubung dengan kepentingan umum.

*lovers*, teman-teman.

*for my cause*, untuk kepentingan hal (jang saja bitjarakan).

*have respect to*, perhatikan.

*to censure in* ['senʃə], mempertimbangkan menurut.

*less . . . more*, dari pada teman jang baru sadja dikatakan.

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 enforc'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-sebabnja ia dibunuh telah tertjatat dalam buku.

*extenuated* [iks'tenjueitid], diperketjil.

*enforced*, dibesarkan.

*offence* [ə'fens], pelanggaran.

*Fourth Pleb.* Cæsar's better parts  
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.  
[Goes into the pulpit.

*Fourth 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* [klæməz], dengan teriak (ramai).

*grace*, hormat.

*tending*, ditudjukan 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 siksanya.

*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 kebalikkannya.

*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 dear  
 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 berbudi.

*Pendjelasan*:

Disini Antonius menjindir Brutus dan teman-temannya. Ia mengerti sampai dimana ia dapat menjindir, sebab menurut perdjanjian dengan Brutus pendjelasannya dibatasi.

Tetapi ia dapat menundjukkan hal<sup>a</sup> jang menentang apa jang dikatakan Ambitious oleh Brutus.

*but*, masih.

*masters*. tuan<sup>2</sup>.

*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.

*parchment* ['pɑ:tʃmənt], kertas kulit.

*seal*, segel.

*closet*, tempat untuk menjimpan surat<sup>2</sup> partikelir.

*will*, wasiat.

*testament* ['testəmənt], wasiat. Biasanja dikatakan: The last will and testament.

*commons*, rakjat djelata.

*napkin*, sapu tangan.

*sacred* ['sækrid], sutji.

*Pendjelasan:*

Antonius mengerti, bahwa djalan jang se-baik<sup>2</sup>nja untuk mendapat sokongan dari rakjat ialah: memberikan apa<sup>2</sup> kepada mereka.

*within*, didalam.

*to bequeath* [bi'kwɪ:ð], mewariskan.

*legacy* ['legəsi], warisan.

*meet*, baik.



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.

*o'ershot*, saja sudah mengatakan jang mustinja tidak boleh dikatakan.

Jang saja katakan sudah melampaui batas.

*dagger*, golok.

*to stab*, menekam sampai mati.

*villain* ['vilən], bangsat.

*stand from*, mundur.

*hearse* [hə:s], usungan majat.

*to press*, mendesak.

*bear back*, mundur.

*to shed*, mengalirkan, mentjutjurkan.

*to overcome*, mengalahkan.

*Nervii*, bangsa Gaul (Perantjis dan Belgia) jang dikalahkan dan dihanturkan oleh Cæsar (58 sebelum Masehi).



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* ['enviəs], ganas.

*to be resolved*, untuk mengetahui.

*Pendjelasan:*

Pendjelmaan dengan kata<sup>2</sup> ini amat berani.

*angel* ['eindzəl], anak kesajangan, tangkai hati.

*judge*, adili!

*ingratitude* [in'grætɪtju:d], hal kurang terima kasih.

*to vanquish* ['væŋkwɪʃ], menaklukkan.

*to burst*, mendjadi petjah.

*to muffle* [mʌfl], menutupi.

*ran*, mengalirkan.

*treason* ['tri:zn], chianat.

*flourished* ['flaɪrɪʃt], 1. melambaikan pedang.

2. bersorak-sorak.

*dint*, kekuatan.

*gracious*, rahim.

*what, weep you?* wahai, engkau sudah menangis (hanja melihat pakaiannja jang ditembus)?

Our Cæsar's vesture wounded? Look you here;

[Lifting Cæsar's mantle.

Here is himself, marr'd, as you see, with traitors.

*First Pleb.* O piteous spectacle!

*Sec. Pleb.* O noble Cæsar!

*Third Pleb.* O woeful day!

*Fourth Pleb.* O traitors, villains!

*First Pleb.* O most bloody sight!

*Sec. Pleb.* We will be reveng'd!

*All.* Revenge! About! Seek! Burn! Fire!

Kill! Slay! Let not a traitor live!

*Ant.* Stay, countrymen.

*First Pleb.* Peace there! hear the noble Antony.

*Sec. Pleb.* We'll hear him! we'll follow him, we'll  
die with him.

*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 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 right on.

I tell you that which you yourselves do know;

*vesture*, pakaian.

*marr'd* [ma:d], terbunuh, dirusak.

*about*, mulai!

*griefs*, sakit hati.

*plain*, djudjur, tulus.

*blunt*, sederhana dalam bahasanja, djadi tjara mengatakan  
tidak dengan kata<sup>2</sup> jang menambah baiknja jang dikatakan.

*worth*, harga perseorangan (djasa).

*right on*, sederhana, seadanja, terus terang.

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 con-  
 spirators.

*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 sebabnja.

*several*, masing<sup>2</sup>.

*drachma* ['drækmə], 150 cen (rupiah).

*royal*, dermawan.

*walks*, taman bunga untuk berdjalan-djalan.

*arbour* ['ɑ:bə], 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.*]

---

*pleasures*, taman bunga (bahasa modern: pleasure grounds).

*to recreate oneself* ['rekrieit], bersuka-ria.

*brands*, kaju jang menjala.

*bench*, bangku duduk pandjang dengan sandaran.

*form*, bangku duduk pandjang tidak dengan sandaran.

*afoot* [ə'fut], berdjalan kaki.

*upon a wish*, sebagai dipanggil.

*belike*, barangkali.

*they . . . . notice*, mereka mendengar.

SCENE III. *A Street.*

*Enter CINNA the Poet, and after him the PLEBEIANS.*

*Cin.* I dreamt to-night that I did feast with Cæsar,  
And things unluckily charge 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.

*charge . . . fantasy*, menekan (memberatkan) pikiran saja.  
*directly*, terus terang.

*Pendjelasan:*

Pandangan (dipanggung) menundjukkan dengan terang, bahwa  
rakjat jang dikobar-kobarkan sudah kehilangan budinja.  
*bear . . . a bang*, mendapat pukulan dari saja.

*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, —

*Oct.* Prick him down, Antony.

*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. [*Exit Lepidus.*]

*turn . . . going*, biar . . . berdjalan.

*Adegan 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* [ʌn'meritəbl], tidak ada djasanja.

*the . . . divided*, kalau ketiga benua dibagi.

*and*, atau.

*proscription* [prəs'kripsən], pengasingan, pengeluaran dari perlindungan hukum.

*diverse* [dai'vɜ:s, 'daiɜ:s, di'vɜ:s], berbagai-bagai.

*slanderous* ['slɑ:ndərəs], hina, tidak enak.

*common*, padang rumput untuk umum.

*tried*, telah ditjoba.

*valiant* ['væljənt], berani.

*for that*, sebab itu.

*to appoint*, menundjuk.

*provender* ['prɒvɪndə], makanan binatang, makanan.

*corporal motion* ['kɔ:pərəl], 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 abjects, 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* ['bærən'spiritid], tidak dapat mentjiptakan.

*abject* [æb'dzekt] 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<sup>2</sup> menghadapi (Brutus dan Cassius).

*alliance* [ə'laiəns], persekutuan.

*stretch'd out*, diulur sepanjang-pandjangnja agar dapat dipergunakan sebaik-baiknja.

*covert* ['kʌvət], 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 diikat 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* [sælju'teɪʃən], memberi salam.  
*well*, dan itu baik, atau ramah.

*in*, karena.

*officers*, pegawai-pegawai.

*be resolv'd*, mengetahui, mendengar.

*instances*, tanda<sup>2</sup>.

*conference*, pertjakapan.

*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,

*hot at hand*, keras hati pada permulaan, lekas panas.

*mettle*, keberanian.

*to fall*, melepaskan.

*crest*, kepala.

*jade*, kuda tua.

*sink . . . trial*, tidak tahan udji.

*speak . . . along*, teruskan sembojan djaga.

*sober*, tenang.

*wrongs*, hinaan.

*content*, tenang, sabar.

Let us not wrangle: bid them move away;  
Then in my tent, Cassius, enlarge your griefs,  
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* ['ræŋgl], berkelai.

*enlarge . . . griefs*, katakan semua kesakitan hati tuan.

Perselisihan Brutus dan Cassius sekarang mengenai pendirian.  
*charges*, pradjurit (dibawah kommando mereka).

Adegan III. Perkemahan.

*condemn'd* [kən'demd], mengadili Brutus, lalu menghukum.

*noted*, mentjatat sebagai tjontoh buat umum.

*bribe*, uang suap.

*to bribe*, menjuap.

*wherein*, dalam perkara itu.

*slighted off*, dirèmèhkan.

*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.

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

*Cass.* Chastisement!

*Bru.* 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.

*Bru.* Go to; you are not, Cassius.

*Cass.* I am.

*to mart* [mɑ:t], memperdagangkan.

*undeservers*, tenaga<sup>2</sup> jang tidak tjakap.

*corruption* [kə'rʌpʃən], korupsi.

*chastisement* ['tʃæstizmənt], hukuman.

*villain* ['vilən], orang jang terrendah diantara kita.

*but for supporting*, hanja untuk menjokong penjamun.

*contaminate* [kən'tæmineit], mengotori.

*mighty space... honours*, djabatan kehormatan jang besar<sup>2</sup> dan amat banyak.

*trash*, sampah.

*to bait*, mendjadikan umpan.

*to hedge... in*, mengurung, mengepung.

*go to*, masakan!

*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*, mengamati-amati.

*to crouch* [krauts], membungkukkan badan.

*to digest* [di'dzest], menelan.

*venom* ['venəm], ratjun.

*spleen*, limpa ketjil, kemurungan hati.

*mirth* [mɜ:θ], kegembiraan, suka tjita.

*waspish* ['wɔspɪʃ], lekas marah.

*to vaunt* [vɔ: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*, sebenarnja djuga tidak enggan menerima uang dari Cassius jang asalnja dari pemerasan rakjat, tetapi ia sendiri tidak mau memeras.

*to coin, membuat uang logam.*

*peasant* ['peznt], petani ketjil, orang desa.

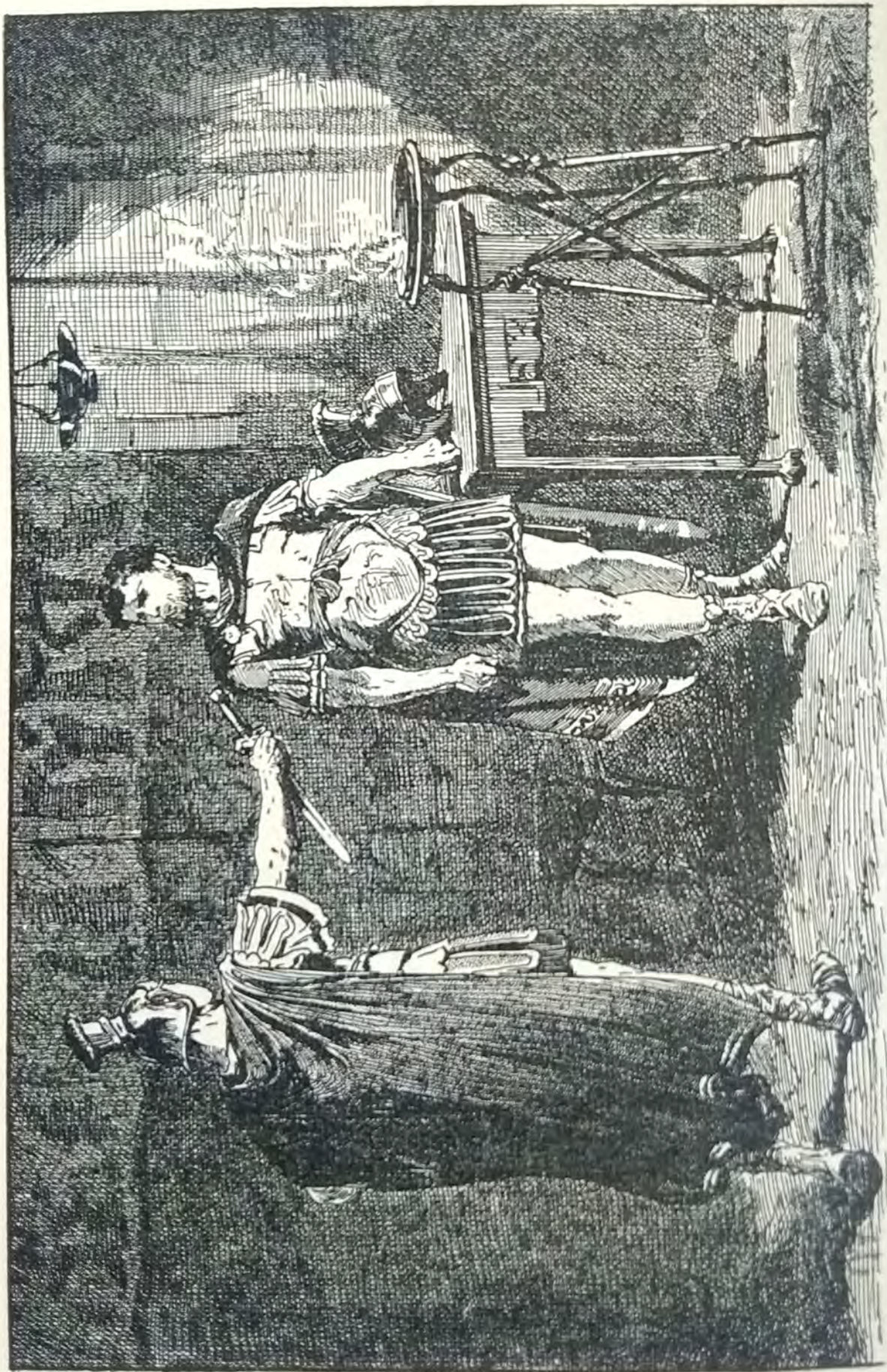
*vile, hina.*

*indirection, tjara jang tidak djudjur.*

*covetous* ['kʌvɪtəs], tamak.

*to lock from, menjauhkan diri.*

*rascal counters* ['ra:skəl], 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 riv'd 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 Cæsar; for, I know,

*thunderbolt*, halilintar.

*to rive*, merobek.

*infirmity* [in'fə:miti], kelemahan.

*alone* = *only*, hanya.

*a-weary*, djemu.

*brav'd*, diberanii.

*check'd*, dimarahi.

*conn'd by rote* [kɔnd], dihafalkan.

*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* [ʃi:ð], menjarungkan.

*it* = your being angry, your anger, kemarahanmu.

*scope*, kemerdekaan untuk bergerak, keleluasaan.

*yoke*, kuk.

*yoked*, dikuk (dipasang 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 kebajikannya, 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 cynic rhyme!

*Bru.* Get you hence, sirrah; saucy fellow, hence!

*Cass.* Bear with him, Brutus; 't is his fashion.

*Bru.* I'll know his humour, when he knows  
his time.

What should the wars do with these jiggling 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*, dendam.

*stay*, menahan.

*cynic* ['sinik], mendedjek.

*sirrah*, sahabat.

*saucy*, tak tahu malu, kurang adat.

*to bear with*, menahankan.

*to know*, mengerti.

*jiggling*, bersadjak.

*companion* [kəm'pænjən], 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.*]

*philosophy* [fi'losəfi], filsafat.

*Pendjelasan:*

Brutus ialah seorang Stoic, jaitu orang jang selalu tenang; perasaannya tidak terpengaruh oleh kesusahan dan sakit. Penjair itu menundjukkan kepadanya, bahwa tabiat lebih berkuasa dari pada adjaran.

*scap'd* = *escaped*, terhindar dari, menghindarkan diri dari.

*upon*, disebabkan oleh.

*impatient of*, tidak tahan akan.

*with . . . distract*, sebab itu ia mendjadi gila.

*taper*, lilin ketjil, sumbu berlilin.

*unkindness*, dendam.

*Re-enter* TITINIUS, *with* MESSALA.

*Bru.* Come in, Titinius! [*Exit Lucius.*  
Welcome, good Messala.

Now sit we close about this taper 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 out-  
lawry,  
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?

*Bru.* Nothing, Messala.

*Mes.* That, methinks, is strange.

*Bru.* Why ask you? hear you aught of her in  
yours?

*Mes.* No, my lord.

*call . . . necessities*, mempertimbangkan apa jang perlu kita kerdjakan.  
*bending*, menudjukan.

*tenour* ['tenə], isi.

*outlawry* ['autlə:ri], tindakan menjatakan orang tidak dilindungi undang-undang lagi.

*proscription* [prəs'kripsən, prou'skripsən], pengasingan, pengeluaran dari perlindungan hukum.

*writ* = *written*, tertulis.

*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.* This it is:

'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 mula<sup>2</sup> Brutus mendengar kematian Portia itu sebagai kabar angin diantara tentaranya, dan kabar itu sekarang ditegaskan oleh Messala.

*with meditating*, dengan renungan.

*in art*, memperoleh adjaran.

*alive*, jang masih hidup.

*offence*, kerugian.

*nimbleness* ['nimblnəs], 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 forc'd 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 tempat<sup>2</sup> jang dangkal.

*it*, jang dimaksud current.

*ventures*, perahu<sup>2</sup> dan muatannya: apa jang kita pertaruhkan pada arus.

*deep* = *depth*, tengah.

*to niggard* ['nigəd], melengkap serba sedikit.

*Bru.* Lucius! [*Re-enter Lucius*  
[*Exit Lucius.*  
 My gown. 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.

*a strain or two*, sebuah atau dua buah lagu.

*might*, kekuatan.

*bloods*, orang (muda).

*sleepy*, menyebabkan mengantuk (tidur).

*tune*, njanjian, lagu.

*slumber* ['slʌmbə], tidur ajam.

*mace*, tongkat simbol kekuasaan (Pendjagaan Brutus terhadap orang bawahannya mengharukan. Barang<sup>2</sup> jang ketjil<sup>2</sup> menggambarkan kebajikannya).

*turn'd down*, terlipat.





*Bru.* Ha! who comes here? (Page 105).

*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* [æpə'riʃən], chajal.

*Pendjelasan:*

Chajal ini hanya terdjadi dalam pikirannya jang terganggu. Mula<sup>2</sup> kematian isterinya, lalu perselisihan dengan Cassius dan kemudian putusan jang akan datang; semua itu membimbangkan pikiran Brutus, karena ia sengadja hendak menahan-nahankan hatinya. Ia sudah mentjari hiburan dalam musik; ketika Lucius tidur, ia mentjari hiburan dalam batjaan, tetapi sia<sup>2</sup>. 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 waktunya.

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* ['buzəməz], 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.

*fearful*, mengandung ketakutan.

*bravery*, keberanian, kegagahan (hanja diluar sadja).

*face*, semu.

*to fasten in our thoughts*, untuk meyakinkan.

*softly*, lambat.

*even*, datar, rata.

*exigent* ['eksidzənt], waktu genting, waktu ada bahaya. (Octavianus ternjata keras kepala, tidak mau melepaskan kemauannja).

*stand fast*, berhenti.

*their charge*, serangan mereka.

*make forth*, tampil kemuka.

*Bru.* Good words are better than bad strokes,  
Octavius.

*Ant.* In your bad strokes, Brutus, you give  
good words;

Witness the hole you made in Cæsar's heart,  
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* ['pɒstʃə], tjara tuan memberi pukulan.

*Hybla*, nama kota di Sicilia tersohor karena madunja enak sekali.  
*to hack*, mentjintjang.

*cur* [kɜ:], bangsat, andjing hina.

*rul'd*, menguasai: kalau Cassius dapat melaksanakan kemuannja.

(Disini terlihat akibat Cassius tunduk kepada Brutus danua menjerahkan pimpinan kepadanya.  
*the-cause*, perkaranja.

When think you that the sword goes up again?  
Never, till Cæsar's three-and-thirty wounds  
Be well aveng'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* [ə'vendʒ], membalas dendam.

*another Caesar*, Cæsar berikutnya.

*Caesar, thou canst not die . . . thee*, Brutus mengatakan, bahwa peng-  
chianat<sup>2</sup> hanya terdapat pada tentara Octavius, jang menurut  
faham dia, memerangi mereka jang ada dipihak jang benar.

*strain*, keturunan.

*peevish*, bengkung.

*schoolboy*, anak nakal.

*masker*, orang jang ikut berdansa memakai topeng.

*reveller* ['revlə], orang jang suka beramai-ramai. Disini barangkali:  
minum-minuman.

*still*, masih (sama).

*defiance . . . teeth* [di'faiəns], tentangan 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

*to stand forth*, tampil kemuka.

*as Pompey*, seperti Pompey.

*Pendjelasan:*

Di Pharasalia Pompey berperang dengan Cæsar atas kemauan tentaranja, dan ia kalah. Pengarang menjebut-njebut nama Pompey untuk menundjukkan, bahwa Cassius membunuh Cæsar sebagai teman separtai dengan Pompey dan Brutus jang tidak tergolong partainja, tetapi seorang patriot tulen, dapat diraju olehnja untuk ikut melaksanakan maksudnja.

*to set*, menaruhkan.

*Epicurus* ['epi'kjuərəs, -'kjərəs], ia adalah seorang guru dan pemimpin suatu golongan jang tidak pertjaja akan alamat apa jang akan terdjadi. Cassius termasuk golongan Epicurus. Brutus termasuk golongan Stoics jang mempunjai kepertjajaan sebaliknya.

Roch Cæsar jang nampak kepadanya adalah suatu alamat baginja.

*strong*, erat<sup>2</sup>.

*to credit* ['kredit], pertjaja.

*to presage* ['presidʒ], meramalkan.

*former*, pertama, paling muka.

*ensign* ['ensain], 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,

*as* = *as if*, seakan-akan.

*canopy* ['kænəpi], langit<sup>2</sup>.

*to give up the ghost*, meninggal.

*peril*, bahaya.

*even so*, betul.

*stand*, moga<sup>2</sup>.

*to reason*, mengingat.

*to befall*, terdjadi.

*to prevent*, menjingkat.

*to stay* = menunggu.

*providence* ['prəvidəns], pengambilan tindakan.

*contented*, puas hati.



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.

*take* = let us take, marilah . . .

*ere* = before [ɛə], sebelumnja.

*Adegan II.* Medan Pertempuran.

*bills*, perintah tertulis.

*to set on*, menjerang.

*to perceive* [pə'si:v], melihat.

*cold demeanour* [di'mi:nə], sikap ragu<sup>2</sup>.

*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 enclosed.

*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 lov'st 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 assured  
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;

*ensign* ['ensain], disini: membawa pandji.

*it*, pandji.

*word*, perintah untuk menjerang.

*on*, sekarang: over.

*to have an advantage*, dalam keadaan lebih baik dari pada, mempunjia kedudukan lebih baik dari pada.

*fell to spoil*, mulai merampas (pradjurit jang mati).

*yond* = *yonder*, disebelah sana.

*with a thought*, setjepat pikiran.

*thick*, lemah (tidak dapat melihat terang).

*to come round*, berkeliling sampai habis.



*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 hilts,  
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, supaya setjepat mungkin djalannja.

*light*, turun (dari kudanja).

*swore*, menjuruh bersumpah, menjumpah.

*saving of*, sedang saja menjelamatkan (sebagai gantinja saja menjelamatkan hidupmu).

*to search*, menusuk. *Pendjelasan*: Dizaman Elizabeth berarti: menukkan suatu alat kedalam untuk menduga dalamnja.

*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 engender'd 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'kɒnsəlɪt], tak dapat dihibur.

*to mistrust* [mis'trʌst], tidak mempertajai.

*apt*, mudah menerima.

*conceiv'd* [kən'si:vɔd], 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!

*to thrust*, menusukkan.

*dart*, lembing, anak panah.

*envenomed* [in'venəmid], dibubuhi bisa.

*the while*, sementara itu.

*hold thee*, nanti dulu, ini!

*garland* ['gɑ:lənd], karangan bunga.

*apace* [ə'peis], lekas.

*to regard*, menghormat.

Thy spirit walks abroad, and turns our swords  
In our own proper entrails. [Low alarums.

*Cato.*

Brave Titinius!

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 discomfort 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;  
then 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).

*entrails* ['entreilz], isi perut (usus dan sebgainja).

*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 kedji terhadap mereka jang 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.

*only I yield, I only yield, saja hanya menjerah.  
so much, banjak uang.  
chanc'd, terdjadi.*



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.

Adegan V. Bagian lain dimedan pertempuran.

*remains*, sisa, jang ketinggalan.

*to show*, memperlihatkan, memberi tanda dengan (Statilius tentunja disuruh melihat keadaan; ia melambai-lambaikan obor sebagai tanda baik, tetapi ia sendiri tidak kembali).

*to meditate* ['mediteit], berenung.

*vessel*, tong.

*that = so that*, hingga.

*list a word*, dengarkan (kata).

*several*, berbagai-bagai.

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.

*Vol.* That's not an office for a friend, my lord.  
[*Alarum still.*

*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.

*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 sen-  
diri berpendapat bahwa persekutuan rahasia Cassius itu hanjalah  
pergolakan pengikut Pompey terhadap Cæsar, bukannya perdjo-  
angan kemerdekaan, meskipun bersembojan begitu.

*bones*, tulang<sup>2</sup>, 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 smatch 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.

*respect*, nama, deradjad.

*smatch*, rasa.

*saying*, lihat halaman 119.

*to entertain*, memberi pekerdjaan.

*to bestow with me*, bekerdja pada saja.

*to prefer*, mengandjurkan, menjerahkan (disertai pudjian).

*Oct.* Do so, good Messala.

*Mes.* How died my master, Strato?

*Stra.* 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:*

Antonijs menjampaikan pujian 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 sungguh<sup>2</sup> akan berdjasa kepada masjarakat dengan membunuh Cæsar.

*gentle*, mulia.

*Pendjelasan:*

Sifat lemah tidak tjotjok dengan peristiwa<sup>2</sup> 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.



