

Julius Caesar Passages

English 10 Honors

Directions: Below is a sampling of some of the passages that will be on the final. Identify who said each quote, the rhetorical devices being incorporated and the theme(s) (**consider the BIG IDEAS and their affect on plot**).

<p>You blocks, you stones, you worse than senseless things! O you hard hearts, you cruel men of Rome, Knew you not Pompey? (I.i.42-45)</p>	<p>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! (III.i.277-281)</p>
<p>Beware the ides of March (I.ii.27)</p>	<p>Not that I loved Caesar less, but that I loved Rome more. Had you rather Caesar were living and die all slaves, than that Caesar were dead, to live all free men? As Caesar loved 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. (III.ii.23-28)</p>
<p>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. (I.ii.143-147)</p>	<p>Friends, Romans, countrymen, lend me your ears; I come to bury Caesar, not to praise him. The evil that men do lives after them; The good is oft interred with their bones; (III.ii.80-83)</p>

<p>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. (I.II.204-207)</p>	<p>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. (IV.iii.249-255)</p>
<p>Since Cassius first did whet me against Caesar, 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: (II.i.63-67)</p>	<p>This was the noblest Roman of them all. All the conspirators, save only he, Did what they did in envy of great Cesar. (V.v.75-77)</p>
<p>Cowards die many times before their deaths; The valiant never taste of death but once. (II.ii.36-37)</p>	<p>Within my tent his bones tonight shall lie, Most like a soldier, ordered honorably. (V.v.85-86)</p>
<p>Et tu, Brute! Then fall, Caesar. (III.i.85)</p>	