Side 15

Trebonius enters to find Metellus Cimber holding the body of Cassius. He commits suicide, with Metellus as witness.

TREBONIUS \ METELLUS CIMBER

**TREBONIUS**

*(Excitedly; all is not lost.)*

It is but change, for Octavius  
Is overthrown by noble Brutus' power,  
As Cassius' legions are by Antony.

These tidings will well comfort Cassius.

**METELLUS CIMBER**

No, this was he, Trebonius,  
But Cassius is no more.

**TREBONIUS**

He lies not like the living. O my heart!

**METELLUS CIMBER**

O setting sun,  
As in thy 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!

**TREBONIUS**  
Mistrust of my success hath done this deed.

**METELLUS CIMBER**

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 conceived,  
Thou never comest unto a happy birth,  
But kill'st the mother that engender'd thee!

**TREBONIUS**

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 misconstrued everything!  
But, hold thee, take this garland on thy brow;  
Thy Brutus bid me give it thee, and I  
Will do his bidding. Metellus, come apace,  
And see how I regarded Caius Cassius.

I know my hour is come.

**METELLUS CIMBER**

Not so, my lord.

**TREBONIUS**

Nay, I am sure it is, Metellus.

Hold thou my sword-hilt, whilst I run on it.

**METELLUS CIMBER**

That's not an office for a friend, my lord.

**TREBONIUS**

Thou seest the world, Metellus, how it goes;  
Our enemies have beat us to the pit:

By your leave, gods:--this is a Roman's part.  
Come, Cassius' sword, and find Trebonius’ heart.

*Kills himself*

**METELLUS CIMBER**

O Julius Caesar, thou art mighty yet!  
Thy spirit walks abroad and turns our swords  
In our own proper entrails.

Brave Trebonius!  
Look, whether he have not crown'd dead Cassius!