

## Resource C: **The Aftermath (Act 3 Scene 1, edited)**

### **CINNA**

Liberty! Freedom! Tyranny is dead!  
Run hence, proclaim, cry it about the streets.

### **CASSIUS**

Some to the common pulpits, and cry out  
'Liberty, freedom, and enfranchisement!'

### **BRUTUS**

People and senators, be not affrighted;  
Fly not; stand stiff: ambition's debt is paid.  
Where's Publius?

### **CINNA**

Here, quite confounded with this mutiny.

### **BRUTUS**

Publius, good cheer;  
There is no harm intended to your person,  
Nor to no Roman else: so tell them, Publius.

### **CASSIUS**

And leave us, Publius; lest that the people,  
Rushing on us, should do your age some mischief.  
Where is Antony?

### **CINNA**

Fled to his house amazed:  
Men, wives and children stare, cry out and run  
As it were doomsday.

### **BRUTUS**

Stoop, Romans, stoop,  
And let us bathe our hands in Caesar'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!'