



永恆的莎士比亞改寫劇本 ③

凱撒大帝

JULIUS CAESAR

William Shakespeare ◆ 著

Brady Timoney ◆ 改寫

蘇瑞琴 ◆ 譯

MP3



Introduction

It is 44 b.c. in Rome. Julius Caesar, an army general, has defeated a Roman aristocrat named Pompey in a fierce battle. A public celebration is being held as the play opens. But some of the noblemen who had supported Pompey are fearful of Caesar's growing popularity. They're afraid that the ambitious Caesar wants to be named king—which would mean the end of the great Roman Republic. To protect their own power, they begin to conspire against him.

— Cast of Characters —

JULIUS CAESAR Roman statesman and army general

OCTAVIUS A Roman politician; later called Augustus
Caesar, first Emperor of Rome

MARK ANTONY A Roman politician, general, and
friend of Caesar

LEPIDUS A Roman politician

**MARCUS BRUTUS, CASSIUS, CASCA, TREBONIUS,
LIGARIUS, DECIUS BRUTUS, METELLUS CIMBER, and
CINNA** Plotters against Caesar

CALPURNIA Caesar's wife





PORTIA Brutus's wife

CICERO, POPILIUS, and POPILIUS LENA Senators

FLAVIUS and **MARULLUS** Tribunes

CATO, LUCILIUS, TITINIUS, MESSALA, and VOLUMNIUS

Supporters of Brutus

ARTEMIDORUS A teacher of rhetoric

PUBLIUS An elderly gentleman

STRATO and **LUCIUS** Servants to Brutus

PINDARUS Servant to Cassius

THE GHOST OF CAESAR

A **SOOTHSAYER, a POET, SENATORS, CITIZENS, SOLDIERS,**
COMMONERS, MESSENGERS, and SERVANTS



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ACT 1

Summary

弗拉維烏斯和馬魯路士非常憤怒，他們將等待擁戴凱撒凱旋羅馬的平民趕回家，並撤除榮耀凱撒的旗幟。

另一頭，凱撒和他的追隨者正在等待觀賞為牧神節而舉辦的賽事，一位占卜者從群眾中現身，要凱撒留心三月十五日。

布魯圖斯與喀西約談及布魯圖斯近日甚為心煩，喀西約暗示布魯圖斯比凱撒更適合當領導者，他談到凱撒的缺點與雄心抱負，說凱撒在馬克安東尼交付王冠給他時拒絕了三次。喀西約決心要改變布魯圖斯對凱撒的欽佩看法。

當晚，一場大暴風雨席捲羅馬，眾人看到了奇怪的景象。喀西約和喀司加用負面的口吻談論凱撒，喀西約邀請喀司加一同加入他與其他夥伴，參與一場對凱撒不利的陰謀。他們認為若布魯圖斯也願意加入他們的行列，行動成功的機率將大幅提高，喀西約和喀司加決定在翌日早晨再說服布魯圖斯。





Scene 1

(A street in Rome. **Flavius**, **Marullus**, and certain **commoners** enter.)

FLAVIUS: Go home, you idle creatures!

Is this a holiday? Don't you know you're
Not allowed to walk around on a workday
Without some sign of your profession?
Tell me, what is your trade?

COMMONER 1: Why, sir, I am a carpenter.

MARULLUS: Where are your tools?

Why are you wearing your best clothes?
And you, sir—what is your trade?

COMMONER 2: Sir, I am a cobbler.

I work with a clear conscience,
For I am, sir, a mender of bad soles.
If you are out of sorts, sir, I can mend you.

MARULLUS: What do you mean by that? Hmm.

Mend *me*, you saucy fellow?

COMMONER 2: Why, sir—repair your shoes.

FLAVIUS: Why aren't you in your shop? Why do you
lead these men about the streets?



COMMONER 2: To wear out their shoes, sir. Then I'll
get more work. But, indeed,
sir, we've taken a holiday to see Caesar and to
rejoice in his triumph.

MARULLUS: Why rejoice? What has he won?
What captives does he bring home?
You blocks, you stones, you worse than senseless
things!
Oh, you hard hearts, you cruel men of Rome!
Do you not remember Pompey? Many a
Time you've climbed up walls and towers,
Your infants in your arms. There you've sat
All day long, waiting patiently to
See great Pompey pass the streets of Rome.
And when you saw his chariot appear,
Didn't you shout so loud that the
River Tiber trembled under her banks
With the echo of your sounds?
And now you put on your best clothes?
You call out a holiday and
Lay flowers before him who comes
In triumph over Pompey's blood?
Be gone!





Run to your houses, fall upon your knees!
Beg the gods to stop the plague
That will surely punish you for such ingratitude.

FLAVIUS: Go, go, good countrymen—and,
For this fault, gather all the men like you.
Draw them to the banks of the Tiber, and
Weep into the river until the
Lowest stream kisses the highest shores.

(All the commoners exit.)

See how they vanish, silent in their guilt.
You go down that way toward the Capitol.
I'll go this way. Remove any banners
You see that honor Caesar.

MARULLUS: May we do so?
You know it is the feast of Lupercal.

FLAVIUS: It doesn't matter. Let no statues
Be hung with Caesar's trophies. I'll drive
The commoners from the streets.
You do the same, where you see them thick.
We must pluck these feathers from
Caesar's wing before he can soar so high
We'll have even more to fear.

(Flavius and Marullus exit.)



Scene 2

(A public place. The sound of trumpets. **Caesar** enters, followed by **Antony, Calpurnia, Portia, Decius, Cicero, Brutus, Cassius,** and **Casca**. A **crowd** follows, among them a **soothsayer**.)

CAESAR: Calpurnia!

CALPURNIA: Here, my lord.

CAESAR: Stand directly in Antony's way,
When he runs his course. Antony!
Do not forget to touch Calpurnia
As you race past her. The elders say that
Childless women, touched in this holy race
On the feast of Lupercal, will soon be able
To have children.

ANTONY: I shall remember.

When Caesar says "Do this," it is performed.

(Trumpets sound.)

SOOTHSAYER (from the crowd): Caesar!

Beware the ides of March.

CAESAR: Who said that?

BRUTUS: A soothsayer warns you to be careful on
March 15.



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CAESAR: Let me see his face.

CASSIUS: Fellow, come out of the crowd!

CAESAR: Speak once again.

SOOTHSAYER: Beware the ides of March.

CAESAR: He is a dreamer. Let us leave him.

(All but Brutus and Cassius exit.)

CASSIUS: Will you go watch the race?

BRUTUS: I am not interested in games. I lack
That quick spirit that is in Antony.
But don't let me stop you, Cassius.
I'll leave, and you can watch.

