

ANTONY. Mark Antony, one of the three emperors of Rome; a man who understands necessity over need.

ANTONY.

You do mistake your business. My brother never
Did urge me in his act. I did inquire it,
And have my learning from some true reports.
If you'll patch a quarrel,
As matter whole you have not to make it with,
It must not be with this.

CAESAR.

You praise yourself
By laying defects of judgment to me.

ANTONY.

Not so, not so.
I know you could not lack—I am certain on't—

CAESAR.

I wrote to you
When rioting in Alexandria; you
Did pocket up my letters, and with taunts
Did gibe my missive out of audience.
You have broken
The article of your oath, which you shall never
Have tongue to charge me with.

ANTONY.

The article of my oath?

CAESAR.

To lend me arms and aid when I required them,
The which you both denied.

ANTONY.

Neglected, rather;
Truth is that Fulvia,
To have me out of Egypt, made wars here,
For which myself, the ignorant motive, do
So far ask pardon as befits mine honour
To stoop in such a case.