

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

ANTONY.

I am dying, Egypt, dying.

Give me some wine, and let me speak a little.

One word, sweet queen:

Of Caesar seek your honour, with your safety. O!

CLEOPATRA.

They do not go together.

ANTONY.

Gentle, hear me.

None about Caesar trust but Proculeius.

CLEOPATRA.

My resolution and my hands I'll trust;

None about Caesar.

ANTONY.

The miserable change now at my end

Lament nor sorrow at, but please your thoughts

In feeding them with those my former fortunes

Wherein I lived the greatest prince o' th' world,

The noblest; Now my spirit is going;

I can no more.