

EROS. One of Antony's train; he seems to be in love with Antony also.

Enter Enobarbus and Eros meeting.

ENOBARBUS.
How now, friend Eros?

EROS.
There's strange news come, sir.

ENOBARBUS.
What, man?

EROS.
Caesar and Lepidus have made wars upon Pompey.

ENOBARBUS.
This is old. What is the success?

EROS.
Caesar, having made use of him in the wars 'gainst Pompey, presently denied him rivalry; would not let him partake in the glory of the action.

ENOBARBUS.
They'll grind the one the other. Where's Antony?

EROS.
He's walking in the garden, thus, and spurns
The rush that lies before him; cries "Fool Lepidus!"
And threatens the throat of that his officer
That murdered Pompey.

ENOBARBUS.
Our great navy's rigged.

EROS.
My lord desires you presently. My news
I might have told hereafter.

ENOBARBUS.
'Twill be naught,
But let it be. Bring me to Antony.

[Exeunt.]