

Maecenas Audition Piece - One of Caesar's men

MAECENAS.

Welcome from Egypt, sir.

ENOBARBUS.

Half the heart of Caesar, worthy Maecenas! My honourable friend, Agrippa!

AGRIPPA.

Good Enobarbus!

MAECENAS.

We have cause to be glad that matters are so well digested. You stayed well by 't in Egypt.

ENOBARBUS.

Antony, Enthroned i 'th 'market-place, did sit alone,
Had gone to gaze on Cleopatra.

AGRIPPA.

Rare Egyptian! Royal wench!

MAECENAS.

Now Antony must leave her utterly.

ENOBARBUS.

Never. He will not.

For vilest things

Become themselves in her, that the holy priests

Bless her when she is riggish.

MAECENAS.

If beauty, wisdom, modesty can settle

The heart of Antony, Octavia is

A blessed lottery to him.