***JULIUS CAESAR*—SPEECH #1**

Read Brutus’s speech from Act 3, Scene 2 of William Shakespeare’s *Julius Caesar*. Look for different modes of persuasion in the language. Highlight examples. Wherever you highlight, notate which mode of persuasion the highlighted text represents and why.

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| **Brutus** Be patient till the last. Romans, countrymen, and lovers, hear me for mycause, and be silent, that you may hear. Believe mefor mine honor, and have respect to mine honor,that you may believe. Censure me in your wisdom,and awake your senses, that you may the betterjudge. If there be any in this assembly, any dearfriend of Caesar’s, to him I say that Brutus’ love to Caesar was no less than his. If then that frienddemand why Brutus rose against Caesar, this is myanswer: not that I loved Caesar less, but that I lovedRome more. Had you rather Caesar were living, anddie all slaves, than that Caesar were dead, to live allfree men? As Caesar loved me, I weep for him; as hewas fortunate, I rejoice at it; as he was valiant, Ihonor him; but as he was ambitious, I slew him.There is tears for his love; joy for his fortune; honorfor his valor; and death for his ambition. Who ishere so base that would be a bondman? If any,speak, for him have I offended. Who is here so rudethat would not be a Roman? If any, speak, for himhave I offended. Who is here so vile that will not love his country? If any, speak, for him have Ioffended. I pause for a reply.  |    |
|  **All**  None, Brutus, none.  **Brutus** Then none have I offended. I have done no more to Caesar than you shall do to Brutus. Thequestion of his death is enrolled in the Capitol; hisglory not extenuated, wherein he was worthy; norhis offenses enforced, for which he suffered death. [*Enter Antony and others, with Caesar’s body*.] Here comes his body, mourned by Mark Antony, who, though he had no hand in his death, shallreceive the benefit of his dying, a place in thecommonwealth, as which of you shall not? With this I depart – that, as I slew my best lover for the good of Rome, I have the same dagger for myself,when it shall please my country to need my death. […] Good countrymen, let me depart alone, And, for my sake, stay here with Antony. Do grace to Caesar’s corpse, and grace his speech Tending to Caesar’s glories, which Mark Antony, By our permission, is allowed to make. I do entreat you not a man depart, Save I alone, till Antony have spoke. |  |