

# Julius Caesar Project

*Julius Caesar* is a play full of quote-worthy lines. As a matter of fact, it is often quoted in other literature, in speeches, in movies, and in other places. It is referred to directly and indirectly in many places. Some of Shakespeare's most famous lines are in this play.

## Assignment:

Your assignment is to create a book of quotes from *Julius Caesar*. Each quote must have its own page with a picture of some kind that represents the quote, along with a paragraph explaining the quote. Each paragraph must answer the following questions:

- What act and scene does the quote belong in?
- What character said it?
- Who was that character talking to?
- Who or what was that character talking about?
- What was happening in the play at the time? (Why did the character say it?)
- What does the quote mean in modern, literal terms?

**You may have to do some Internet research or look up some words.**

If you find that a quote contains an *allusion* or that there are words most modern people wouldn't understand, you must explain them. You can draw your pictures, cut and paste them from magazines, or use the computer/Internet. Be creative!

## Requirements:

Your project must be bound in a book of some kind. You can make a book or bind pages in a store bought binder/notebook. (Papers stapled together will not suffice.)

Your project must have a title page with (a) your project title, (b) your name, and (c) your block #.

At least one of your quote choices must contain an element of *irony*. Explain why the quotation is ironic (and tell whether it is *verbal*, *situational*, or *dramatic irony*). **MARK THIS PAGE** somehow.

At least one of your quote choices must contain a *metaphor* or *simile*. Explain the figurative language (What is the *tenor*? What is the *vehicle*?) Why does the comparison work? **MARK THIS PAGE** somehow.

Your book must have 15 pages (15 different quotes) chosen from those provided below.

Your book presentation must be attractive, neatly presented, well **PROOFED**, and creative.

**Use your textbook to help you!**

## Julius Caesar project - scoring Sheet

Project is bound in a book format with one quote per page.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
Project is neat & attractive.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
Project shows creativity and involvement.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
Project has a title page with title, name, and block.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
Project includes one quotation that incorporates irony and explains it well & accurately.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
Project includes one quotation that incorporates metaphor or simile, and explains it well & accurately.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
Quote 1 -- complete & accurate	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
Quote 2 – complete & accurate	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
Quote 3 – complete & accurate	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
Quote 4 – complete & accurate	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
Quote 5 – complete & accurate	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
Quote 6 – complete & accurate	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
Quote 7 – complete & accurate	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
Quote 8 – complete & accurate	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
Quote 9 – complete & accurate	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
Quote 10 – complete & accurate	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
Quote 11 – complete & accurate	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
Quote 12 – complete & accurate	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
Quote 13 -- complete & accurate	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
Quote 14 – complete & accurate	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
Quote 15 – complete & accurate	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10

## Quote Choices:

- (I.ii.34-36) I have not from your eyes that gentleness  
And show of love as I was wont to have;  
You bear too stubborn and too strange a hand  
Over your friend that loves you.
- (I.ii.63-65) Into what dangers would you lead me, Cassius,  
That you would have me seek into myself  
For that which is not in me?
- (I.ii.93-96) I cannot tell what you and other men  
Think of this life, but for my single self,  
I had as life not be, as live to be  
In awe of such a thing as I myself.
- (I.ii.139-141) Men at some time are masters of their fates:  
The fault, dear Brutus, is not in our stars,  
But in ourselves, that we are underlings.
- (I.ii.192-195) Let me have men about me that are fat,  
Sleek-headed men, and such as sleep a-nights.  
Yond Cassius has a lean and hungry look;  
He thinks too much: Such men are dangerous.
- (II.i.12-17) ...He would be crowned.  
How that might change his nature, there's the question.  
It is the bright day that brings forth the adder,  
And that craves wary walking. Crown him that,  
And then I grant we put a sting in him  
That at his will he may do danger with.
- (II.i.167-171) We all stand up against the spirit of Caesar,  
And in the spirit of men there is no blood.  
O, that we then could come by Caesar's spirit,  
And not dismember Caesar! But, alas,  
Caesar must bleed for it.
- (II.i.172-174) Let's kill him boldly, but not wrathfully;  
Let's carve him as a dish fit for the gods,  
Not hew him as a carcass fit for hounds.
- (II.i.282-287) ...Am I your self  
But, as it were, in sort or limitation,  
To keep with you at meals, comfort your bed,  
And talk to you sometimes? Dwell I but in the suburbs  
Of your good pleasure? If it be no more,  
Portia is Brutus' harlot, not his wife.

- (II.ii.32-37) Cowards dies many times before their deaths;  
The valiant never taste of death but once.”  
Of all the wonders that I have yet heard,  
It seems to me most strange that men should fear,  
Seeing that death, a necessary end,  
Will come when it will come.
- (III.i.152-156) Who else must be let blood, who else is rank.  
If I myself, there’s no hour so fit  
As Caesar’s death hour, nor no instrument  
Of half that worth as those your swords, made rich  
With the most noble blood of all this world.
- (III.i.165-169) Though now we must appear bloody and cruel,  
As by our hands and this our present act  
You see we do, yet see you but our hands  
And this the bleeding business they have done.  
Our hearts you do not see; they are pitiful.
- (III.i.270-273) And Caesar’s spirit, ranging for revenge,  
With Ate by his side come hot from hell,  
Shall in these confines with a monarch’s voice  
Cry “Havoc,” and let slip the dogs of war.
- (III.i.148-150) O mighty Caesar! Dost thou lie so low?  
Are all thy conquests, glories, triumphs, spoils,  
Shrunk to this little measure? Fare thee well.
- (III.ii.17-22) ...If there be any in this assembly, any dear friend of Caesar’s, to  
him I say that Brutus’ love to Caesar was no less than his. If then  
that friend demand why Brutus rose against Caesar, this is my  
answer: Not that I loved Caesar less, but that I loved Rome more.
- (III.ii.24-28) ...As Caesar loved me, I weep for him; as he was fortunate, I  
rejoice at it; as he was valiant, I honor him; but, as he was  
ambitious, I slew him. There is tears, for his love; joy, for his  
fortune; honor, for his valor, and death, for his ambition.
- (III.ii.28-33) ...Who is here so base, that would be a bondman? If any, speak;  
for him have I offended. Who is here so rude that would not be a  
Roman? If any, speak; for him have I offended. Who is here so  
vile, that will not love his country? If any, speak; for him have I  
offended.
- (III.ii.43-46) ...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.

- (III.ii.73-77) Friends, Romans, countrymen, lend me your ears;  
I come to bury Caesar, not to praise him.  
The evil that men do lives after them,  
The good is oft interred with their bones;  
So let it be with Caesar.
- (III.ii.88-92) He hath brought many captives home to Rome,  
Whose ransoms did the general coffers fill;  
Did this in Caesar seem ambitious?  
When the poor have cried, Caesar hath wept;  
Ambition should be made of sterner stuff.
- (III.ii.183-186) This was the most unkindest cut of all;  
For when the noble Caesar saw him stab,  
Ingratitude, more strong than traitor's arms,  
Quite vanquished him. Then burst his mighty heart.
- (III.ii.221-224) For I have neither wit, nor words, nor worth,  
Action, nor utterance, nor the power of speech  
to stir men's blood; I only speak right on.  
I tell you that which you yourselves do know...
- (III.ii.260-261) Now let it work: Mischief, thou art afoot,  
Take thou what course thou wilt.
- (IV.iii.18-21) Remember March, the ides of March remember.  
Did not great Julius bleed for justice's sake?  
What villain touched his body, that did stab,  
And not for justice?
- (IV.iii.66-69) There is no terror, Cassius, in your threats;  
For I am armed so strong in honesty  
That they pass by me as the idle wind,  
Which I respect not.
- (IV.iii.216-220) There is a tide in the affairs of men  
Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune;  
Omitted, all the voyage of their life  
Is bound in shallows and in miseries.  
On such a full sea are we now afloat...
- (V.i.51-55) I draw a sword against conspirators.  
When think you that the sword goes up again?  
Never, till Caesar's three and thirty wounds  
Be well avenged; or till another Caesar  
Have added slaughter to the sword of traitors.

(V.v.39-43)            So fare you well at once, for Brutus' tongue  
                         Hath almost ended his life's history.  
                         Night hangs upon mine eyes; my bones would rest,  
                         That have but labored to attain this hour.

(V.v.68-70)            This was the noblest Roman of them all.  
                         All the conspirators save only he  
                         Did that they did in envy of great Caesar.

(V.v.73-75)            His life was gentle, and the elements  
                         So mixed in him that Nature might stand up  
                         And say to all the world, "This was a man!"

**Example:**

**Act 1, Scene 2, lines 135-138**

**Why, man, he doth bestride the narrow world  
Like a Colossus, and we petty men  
Walk under his huge legs and peep about  
To find ourselves dishonorable graves.**

Cassius is trying to convince Brutus that Caesar has grown too powerful and that it's not good for Rome. The term Colossus refers to Caesar. It is saying that Caesar has made himself a metaphorical giant. (Historically, "Colossus" was a giant statue of Helios, the sun god, at the harbor of Rhodes, Greece; it was considered one of the seven wonders of the ancient world.) The phrase "petty men" refers to the other Romans. Cassius means that Caesar has gotten too self-important and powerful, and other good Romans are suffering because of it.



# Do NOT do it like this!

## Act 1, Scene 2, lines 135-138

**Why, man, he doth bestride the narrow world  
Like a Colossus, and we petty men  
Walk under his huge legs and peep about  
To find ourselves dishonorable graves.**

1. It belongs in Act 1, Scene 2.
2. Cassius said it.
3. Cassius is talking to Brutus.
4. Cassius is trying to convince Brutus that Caesar has grown too powerful and that it's not good for Rome.
5. "Colossus" means Caesar. "Petty men" means the other Romans. He means that Caesar has gotten too big and powerful, and other good Romans are suffering because of that.