

it, it transmigrates.

LEPIDUS

What colour is it of?

ANTONY

Of it own colour too.

LEPIDUS

'Tis a strange serpent.

ANTONY

'Tis so. And the tears of it are wet.

OCTAVIUS

Will this description satisfy him?

ANTONY

With the health that Pompey gives him, else he is a
very epicure.

MENAS

[Aside to POMPEY] If for the sake of merit thou wilt hear me,
Rise from thy stool.

POMPEY

[Aside to Menas] I think thou'rt mad. The matter?

MENAS

I have ever held my cap off to thy fortunes.

POMPEY

Thou hast served me with much faith. What's else to say?
Be jolly, lords.

MENAS

Wilt thou be lord of all the world?

POMPEY

What say'st thou?

MENAS

Wilt thou be lord of the whole world?
That's twice.

POMPEY

How should that be?

MENAS

But entertain it,
And, though thou think me poor, I am the man
Will give thee all the world.

POMPEY

Hast thou drunk well?

MENAS Why?

ENOBARBUS A' bears the third part of the world, man; see'st not?

MENAS The third part, then, is drunk:

ENOBARBUS Drink thou; increase the reels.

MENAS Come.

POMPEY This is not yet an Alexandrian feast.

ANTONY It ripens towards it. Here is to Caesar!

OCTAVIUS I could well forbear't.
It's monstrous labour, when I wash my brain,
And it grows fouler.

ANTONY Be a child o' the time.

OCTAVIUS Possess it, I'll make answer:
But I had rather fast from all four days
Than drink so much in one.

ENOBARBUS Ha, my brave emperor!
Shall we dance now the Egyptian Bacchanals,
And celebrate our drink?

ENOBARBUS Cup us, till the world go round!

OCTAVIUS What would you more? Gentle lords, let's part;
You see we have burnt our cheeks: strong Enobarb
Is weaker than the wine; and mine own tongue
Splits what it speaks: the wild disguise hath almost
Antick'd us all. What needs more words? Good night.

POMPEY O Antony, you have my father's house,--
But, what? we are friends. Come, down into the boat