



*Julius Caesar* lines for Two Line Skits

1. Hence! Home, you idle creatures, get you home! (1.1.1)
2. A mender of bad soles. (1.1.14-15)
3. Truly, sir, to wear out their shoes... (1.1.32)
4. You blocks, you stones, you worse than senseless things! (1.1.39-40)
5. We make holiday to see Caesar and to rejoice in his triumph. (1.1.33-35)
6. Beware the ides of March. (1.2.21)
7. Bid every noise be still. Peace, yet again! (1.2.17)
8. Will you go see the order of the course? (1.2.30)
9. Poor Brutus, with himself at war,/Forgets the shows of love to other men. (52-53)
10. The eye sees not itself but by reflection... (1.2.58-59)
11. What means this shouting? (1.2.85)
12. Set honor in one eye and death i' th' other... (1.2.93)
13. Well, honor is the subject of my story. (1.2.99)
14. 'Tis true, this god did shake. (1.2.128)
15. He doth bestride the narrow world/Like a Colossus... (1.2.142-43)
16. Men at some time are masters of their fates. (1.2.146)
17. Age, thou art shamed! (1.2.159)
18. Till then, my noble friend, chew upon this: (1.2.180)
19. Let me have men about me that are fat... (1.2.202)
20. He thinks too much. (1.2.205)
21. Such men are dangerous. (1.2.205)
22. There was a crown offered him... (1.2.231)
23. It was mere foolery... (1.2.246)
24. He fell down in the market place and foamed at the mouth... (1.2.263-64)
25. If the tag-rag people did not clap him and hiss him... (1.2.269-70)
26. He was quick mettle when he went to school. (1.2.308)
27. Are you not moved, when all the sway of earth/Shakes like a thing unfirm? (1.3.4)
28. But wherefore did you so much tempt the heavens? (1.3.56)
29. Make them instruments of fear and warning... (1.3.73)
30. Our fathers' minds are dead... (1.3.85)
31. Our yoke and sufferance show us womanish. (1.3.87)
32. What trash is Rome... (1.3.112)
33. There's two or three of us have seen strange sights. (1.3.143)
34. It was Greek to me. (1.2.295)