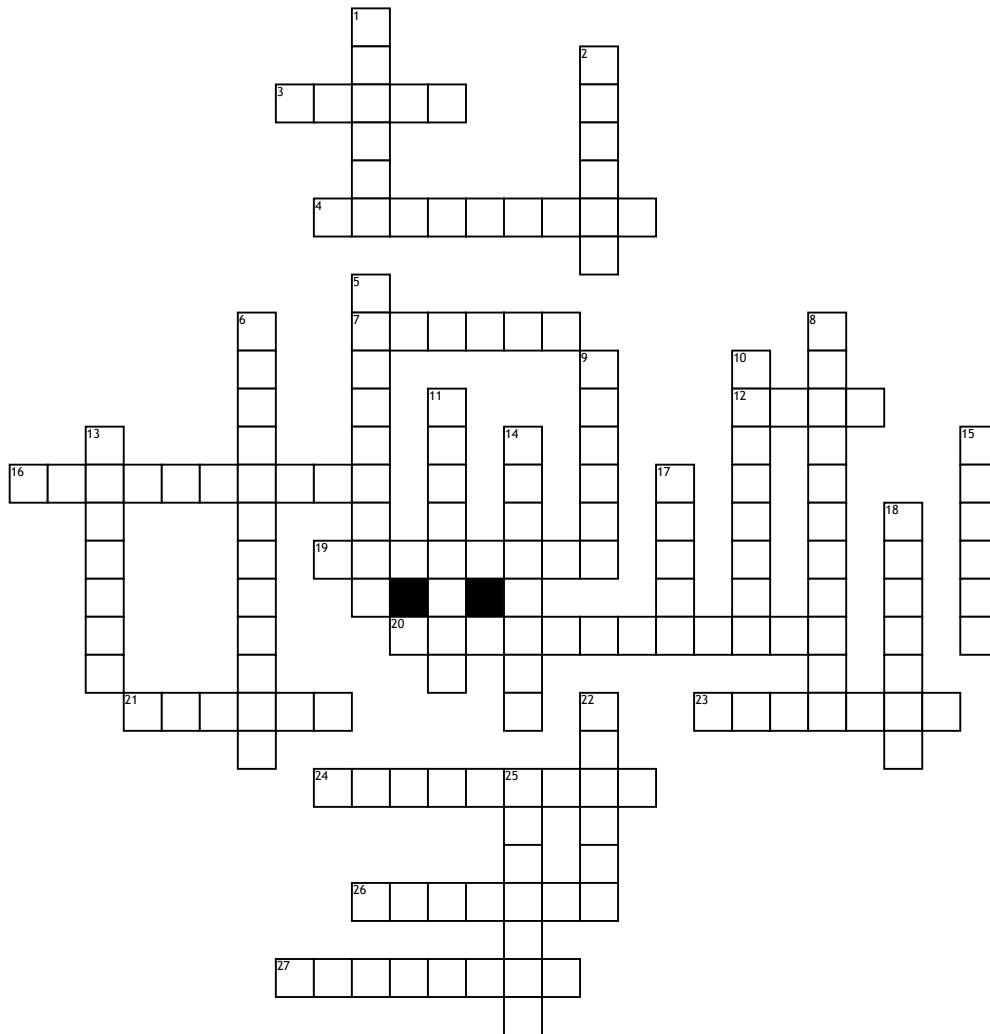


# Julius Caesar Extra Credit



## Across

3. "So please you, we will stand and watch your pleasure."  
 4. "To kill him, Clitus. Look, he meditates."  
 7. "Don't be afraid of him, Caesar. He isn't dangerous. He's a noble Roman with a good disposition."  
 12. "An enemy to tyrants and a friend to my country."  
 16. "Beware the ides of March."  
 19. "But are not some whole that we must make sick?"  
 20. "The gods do this to test my bravery."  
 21. "Good night then, Casca: this disturbed sky is not to walk in."  
 23. "Most noble brother, you have done me wrong."

## Word Bank

Artemidorus	Octavius	Strato	Lucillius	Clitus	Titinius
Casca	Calpurnia	Antony	Lucius	Soothsayer	Publius
Cinna the Poet	Pindarus	Flavius	Lepidus	Cicero	Cobbler
Cassius	Varro	Dardanius	Brutus	Ligarius	Cato
Julius Caesar	Portia	Murellus			

24. "Pass on the command to halt!"

26. "Sirrah, give place."

27. "Where are your leather apron and your ruler? What are you doing, wearing your best clothes?"

## Down

1. "Boy, I beg you to run to the senate house."  
 2. "Now is that noble vessel full of grief, that it runs over even at his eyes."  
 5. "When beggars die there are no comets in the sky."  
 6. "I am not Cinna the conspirator."  
 8. "Here will I stand till Caesar pass along, reading from a letter"  
 9. "Sir, March is wasted fourteen days."  
 10. "Your brother too must die."

11. "I have no doubt that my noble master will prove himself to be what he is: honorable and noble."

13. "Well, compared to a fine workman, you might call me a cobbler."

14. "I'll be back quicker than you can think a thought."

15. "I held the sword, and he did run on it."

17. "When he realized the commoners were glad he refused the crown."

18. "Get out of here! Go home, you lazy men."

22. "Not that I loved Caesar less, but I loved Rome more."

25. "On the condition that your sister's son, Publius, also must die, Mark Antony."