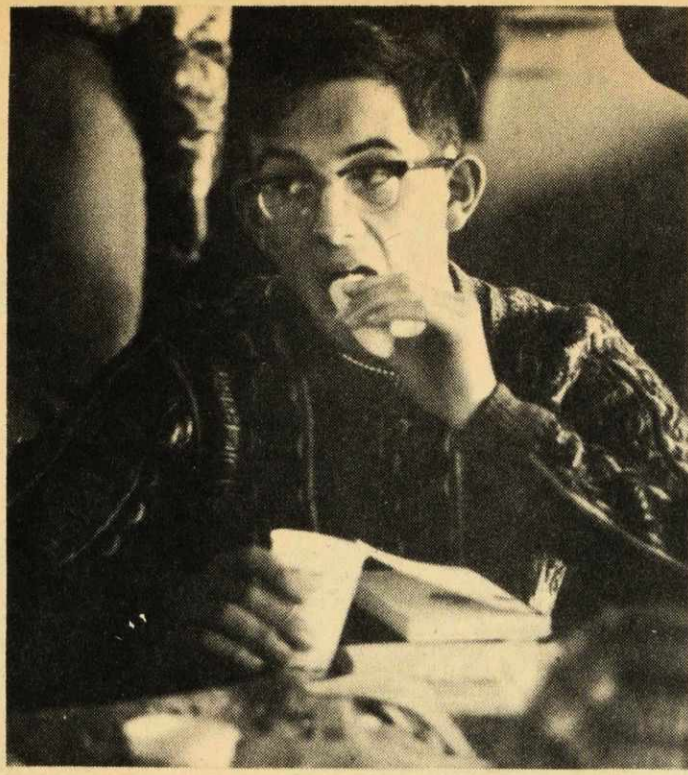
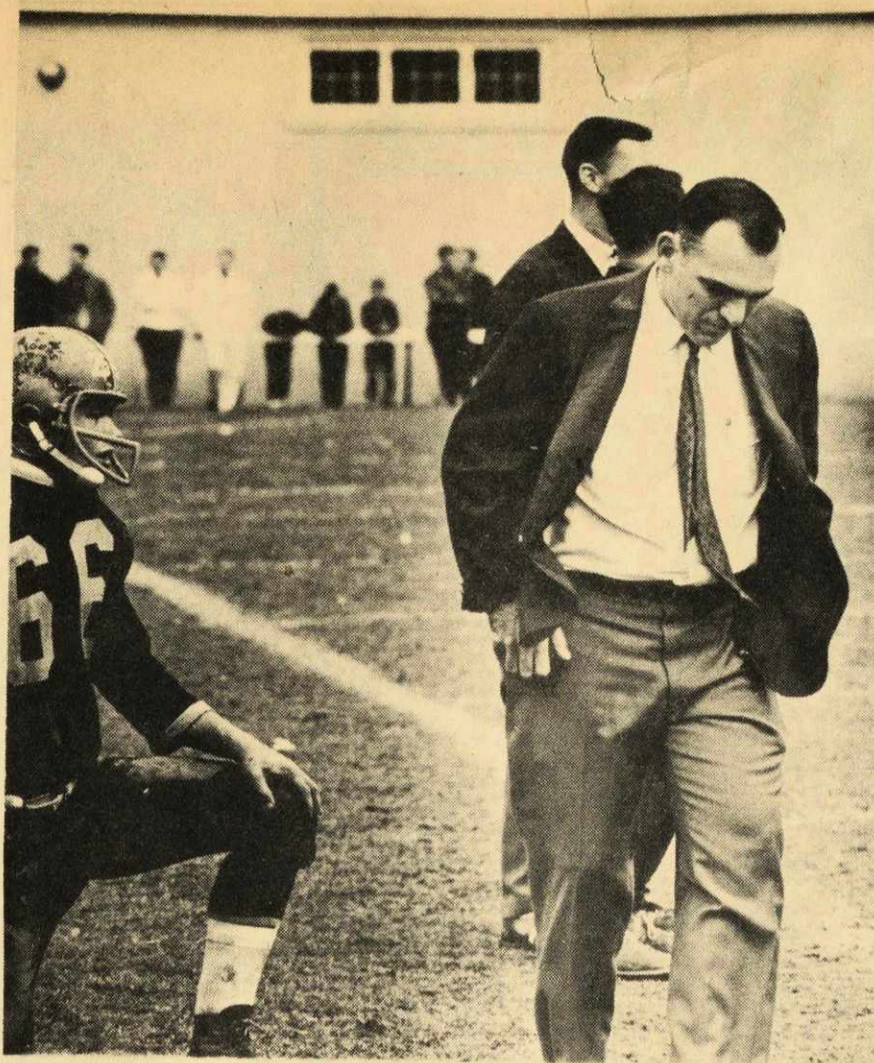




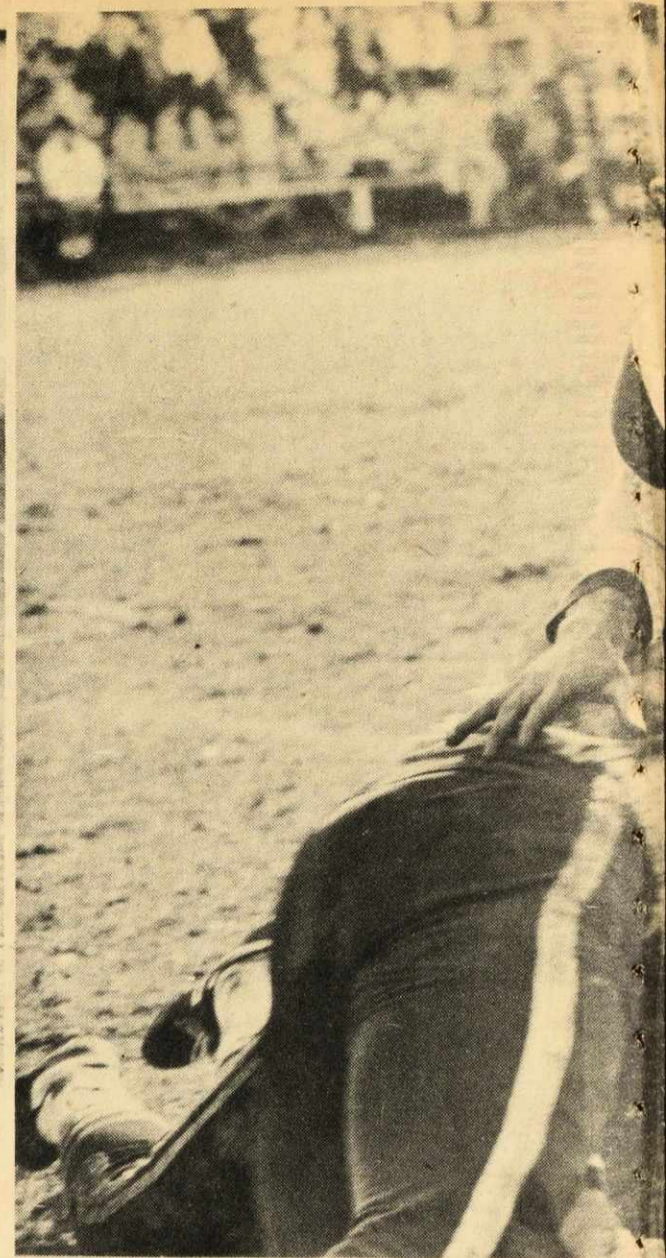
Let me have about me sleek headed men



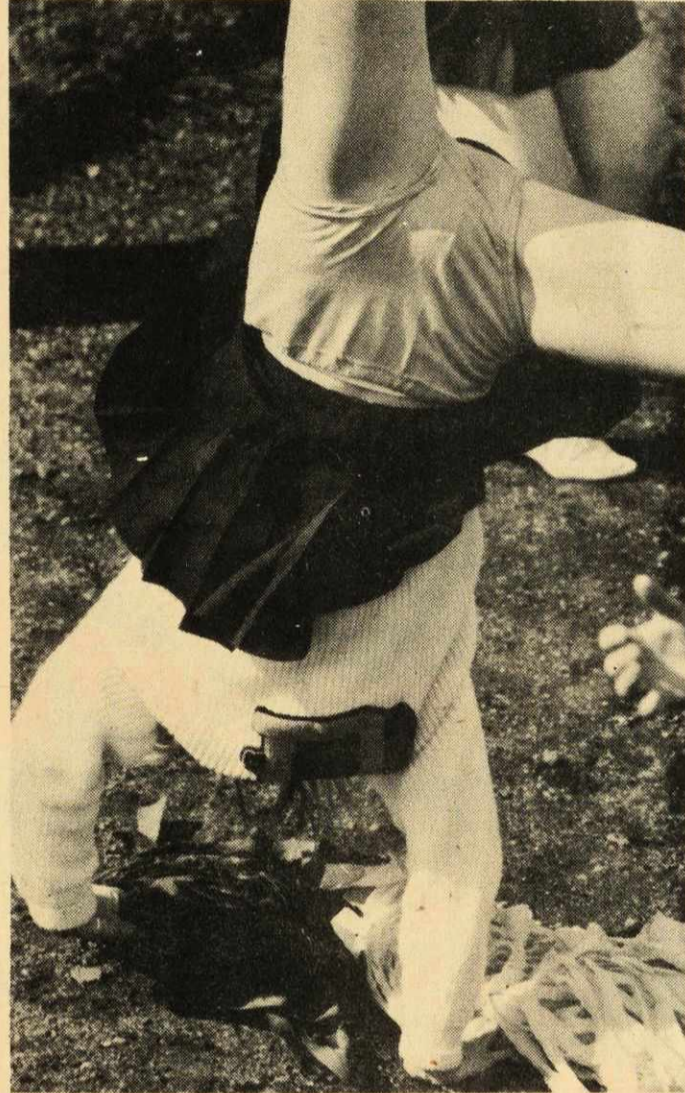
Young Cassius has a mean and hungry look



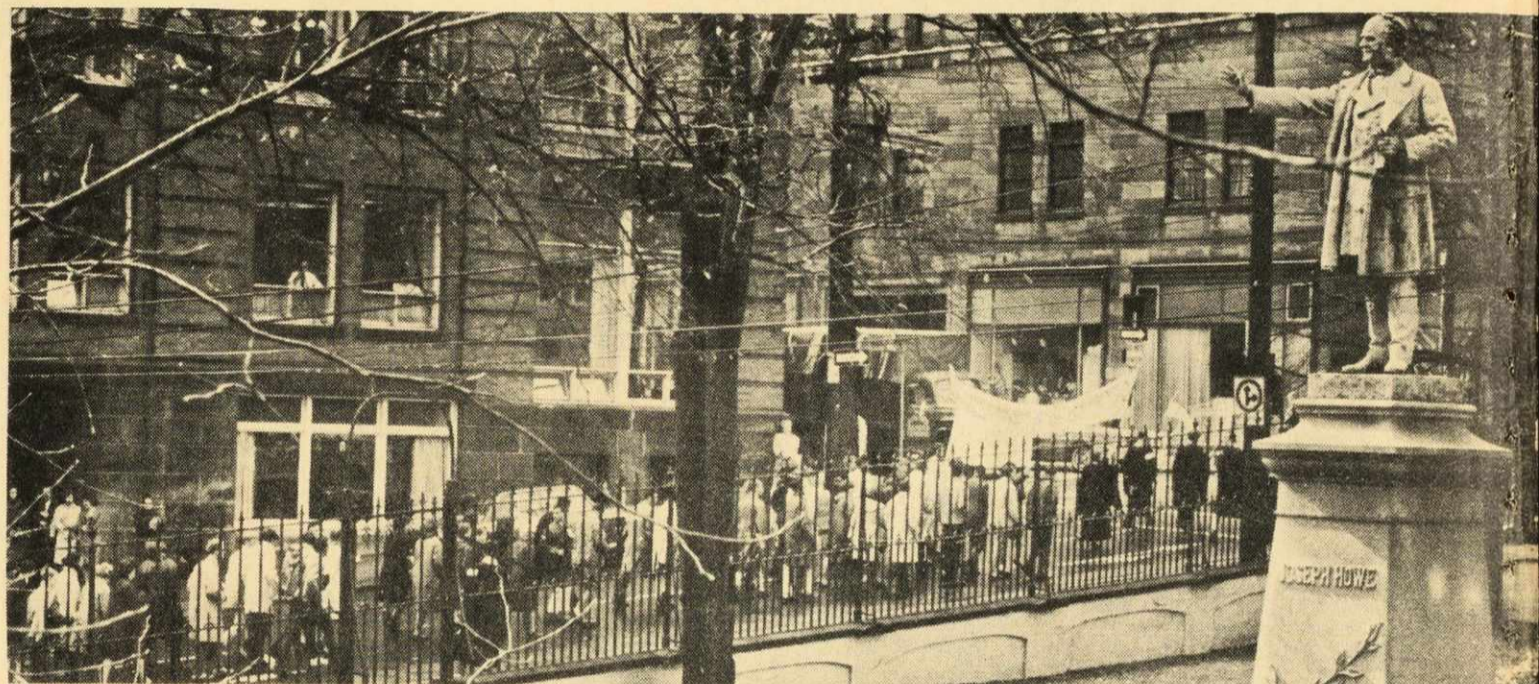
It must be by his death



I have a man's mind, but a woman's might



Speak hahnds, for me!



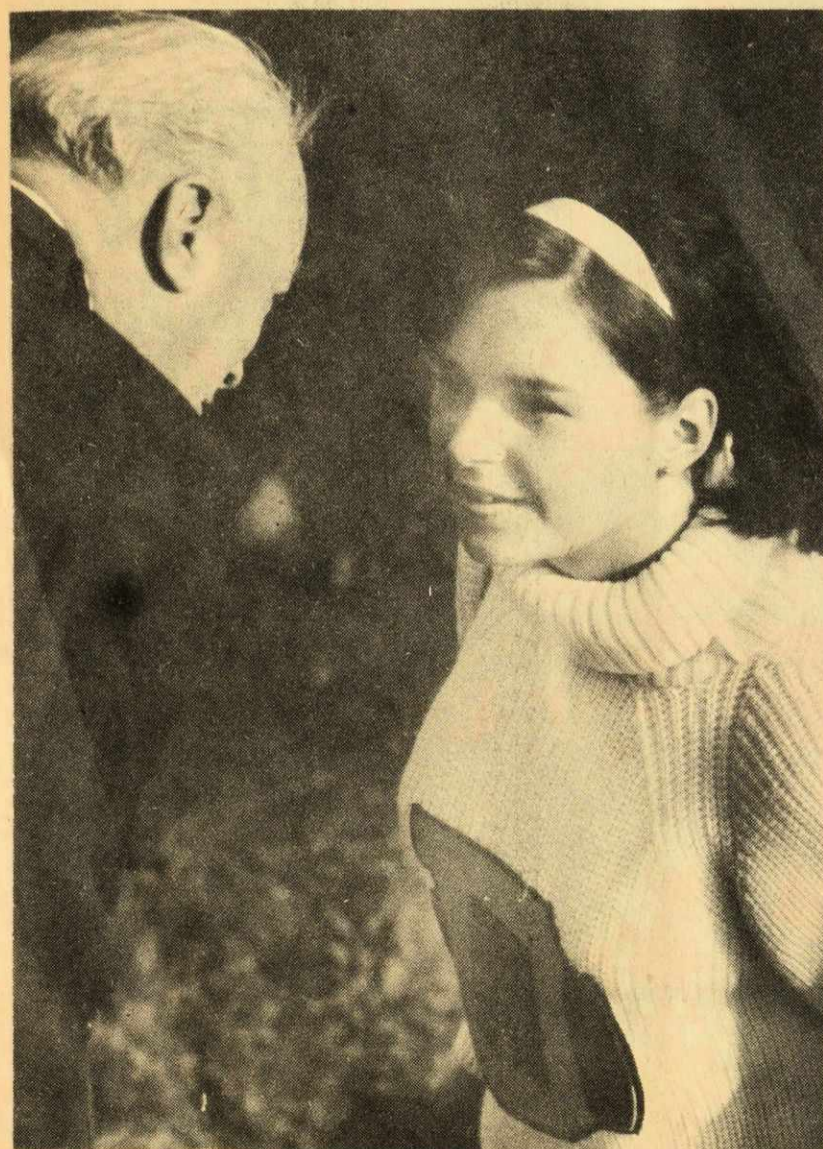
Why friends you go to do you know not what



Speak no more of her, give me a bowl of wine



So call the field to rest, and let's away, to part the glories of this happy day



I do what I do for the Honour of Rome



There is two or three of us have seen strange sights



For I am armed so strong in honesty