Mark Anthony's Speech

When Caesar fell, Mark made a speech. He mourned his death and began to preach: "Friends, Romans, And Countrymen, Thou shall not hear Of this again." "I come not to praise But instead to bury, For I speak under consent Of Brutus the Merry." "Caesar was indeed An amazing man — He conquered villages; He always had a plan." 'Caesar's ambitious,' But I maintain This is fictitious. "If what you say is true, I wonder and frown: Why thrice he denied The royal crown.

Caesar returned Our people home. And brought back captives To the country of Rome. He wept along With all the poor.

But by everyone He was adored. I found his will In his cupboard But I mustn't show you What I discovered. You will be surprised, Tears will fill your eyes, Perhaps there'll be cries, About his generous prize: Caesar found it wise At his demise (When he dies) To leave to you guys A devise As goodbyes, Which implies How much he tries In disguise. You shall surmise In great size That Brutus lies, And I advise You shall despise And chastise He who relies On his thighs, He who spies On his allies, He who vies Against those he does prise.

He who I reprise Firmly defies, The lows and highs Of the Roman skies. We cannot improvise; We must take rise; Hold back our sighs; Eat French fries; Gather our supplies; Demand he complies; Ignore his replies; Bash his decrees; Because he belies; And breaks his ties; The blood he dries Is not comprised Of red dyes, Rather I realized It's upsized, And surely underlies, And surely tries, To be the deadly Ides. We mustn't decriminalize!"

After Mark sensationalized, Or publicly apprised, That Brutus denies, The war did arise.