

*Enter Caesar with his Army, marching.*

*Cas. Townus?*

*Tow. My Lord.*

*Cas. Strike not by Land,  
Keepe whole, prouoke not Battaile  
Till we haue done at Sea. Do not exceede  
The Prescript of this Scroule: Our fortune lyes  
Vpon this iumpe.*

*exit.*

*Enter Anthony, and Enobarbus.*

*Ant. Set we our Squadrons on yond side o'th' Hill,  
In eye of Casars battaile, from which place  
We may the number of the Ships behold,  
And so proceed accordingly.*

*exit.*