

CRY HAVOC! (ASK QUESTIONS LATER)

EPISODE 4 - BETTER THE ROMAN YOU KNOW

Written by

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Edited with additional material

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CAST

Kazeem Tosin Amore as Mark Antony
Harry Roebuck as Gaius Octavius Caesar
Sarah Agha as Charmian
Lara Sawalha as Cleopatra
Andy Secombe as Lepidus
Beth Eyre as Fulvia
Sarah Lambie as Octavia
Lowri Ann Davies as Lavilla
Tom Park as Erastus
Ahmed Aljabry as Egyptian Guard

CONTENT NOTES

- Abuse of Power (recurring theme)
- Vicarious Embarrassment
- Innuendo/Sexual References
- Alcohol & Alcohol use
- Historical Sexism
- SFX: misophonia (eating/drinking)

A frenetic atmosphere of last minute prep. SERVANTS DASHING to and fro, PANICKED MUTTERING, PLATES BEING SET DOWN. A very stressed GAIUS is supervising.

GAIUS

Come on, come on, set those plates!
Plump those pillows! She could
arrive at any time! Where's the
wine? I said where's the wine!

CRASH as two servants collide, YELL; METAL SERVING PLATTERS and FOOD all over the floor.

GAIUS (cont'd)

Oh for the love of - clear that up!
What's the matter with you all?

Servants HURRIEDLY CLEAN. OCTAVIA joins Gaius.

OCTAVIA

There you are, with that warm and
sunny disposition that makes you so
popular.

GAIUS

Octavia, do something useful.

OCTAVIA

I have, I switched the wine. The
brand you chose was questionable.

GAIUS

Oh good, you even turn help into a
criticism. I've never done this
before! Hosting a monarch, talking
matters of state over dinner. I got
Cicero to write me some hints and
tips on my tablet but it's all so-

OCTAVIA

Gaius! Stop panicking.

GAIUS

This banquet could set the next two
thousand years of history between
Egypt and Rome!

OCTAVIA

Or it could just be a dinner and a
friendly get-to-know-you. So relax.
Take it easy.

GAIUS
... Be myself?

OCTAVIA
Oh, no. Don't do that. But find a
happy medium.

ERASTUS, a servant, announces from the door:

ERASTUS
Caesar!

Beat.

OCTAVIA
That's you.

GAIUS
Oh yes. What is it Erastus?

ERASTUS
The carriages are here from Ostia.

GAIUS
You mean they're outside? Already?

ERASTUS
Yes, Caesar. Queen Cleopatra has
arrived in Rome.

OPENING TITLES AND THEME

ANNOUNCER
Rusty Quill Presents: "Cry Havoc
(Ask Questions Later)"
Episode 4: "Better the Roman You
Know"

2 **EXT. BANQUETING HALL, STEPS - EARLY EVENING**

2

The ancient equivalent of a red carpet media event. BUSTLE
OF EXCITED CROWDS. Gaius and Octavia DESCEND THE STEPS.

GAIUS
Well the carriages are over there
but where is she?

OCTAVIA
Waiting to make an entrance. She
knows how to work a crowd.

A journalist, LAVILLA SECUNDA fights through the crowd.

LAVILLA
Over here! Excuse me!

GAIUS
Yes? Who are you?

LAVILLA
Lavilla Secunda, Roman Echo. For the benefit of our readers, what are you wearing today?

GAIUS
... It's a toga. We all wear them.

OCTAVIA
Whereas I am wearing a stola from the Matelli Sisters, woven from the very finest Egyptian cotton.

LAVILLA
Oh that's very in this summer!

OCTAVIA
Absolutely, and I always say those Egyptians know how to spin a thread-

Sudden CROWD CHEERS and APPLAUSE.

OCTAVIA (cont'd)
Huh? What's happening?

LAVILLA
(excited)
It's Mark Antony! Mark! Over here!

MARK STRIDES over, soaking in adulation.

MARK
Thank you, thank you! Evening all!

LAVILLA
Mark, what are you wearing?

MARK
Lavilla, I am wearing Rome. The toga. Symbol of power, of strength, and of my home. THE GREATEST CITY IN THE WORLD!!

The CROWDS go WILD.

GAIUS
Mark, where are the fish?

MARK
 (grinning)
 Taken round the back. Don't worry,
 dinner's on me tonight.

GAIUS
 Why are you grinning like that? Is
 your face stuck or something?

MARK
 I don't want to be blurry in the
 sketches. Look.

Lavilla doing FURIOUS SKETCHING on a WAX TABLET.

LAVILLA
 (muttering)
 More shading, more shading - he's
 got beautiful eyes...

MARK
 You doing your own there?

GAIUS
 What?

MARK
 Your tablet, let's take a peek.

He TAKES Gaius's TABLET.

GAIUS
 It's my agenda for the banquet -
 things to say, points of
 discussion.

MARK
 Cleo's only just arrived and you
 want to bore her to death?

GAIUS
 No, I want to make sure we get what
 we need! Food, gold, ongoing trade-

MARK
 Yeah yeah, look, I wanted to go for
 the war option but you picked this,
 so if we have to play nice, then
 let's do it with style, OK?

GAIUS
 What does that mean?

MARK

It means no more of this.

He BREAKS the TABLET over his KNEE.

GAIUS

My tablet!! My notes!

MARK

You'll thank me later. Now where's that bloody queen got to then?

3 INT. CLEOPATRA'S CARRIAGE - EARLY EVENING

3

Within the narrow carriage, curtains drawn. Outside HUBBUB slightly quieter.

CLEOPATRA

How much longer do you think we can stay in here till they send in a search party?

CHARMIAN

They love it ma'am. The longer they wait the more they want you.

CLEOPATRA

I do wish you were attending with me tonight, Charmian. You're so good at reading people.

CHARMIAN

You'll be wonderful, my lady. And by the time it's over, I'll have arranged your quarters for you.

CLEOPATRA

Yes, staying with Lepidus... I thought it might be good for business, but sadly he's a fool.

CHARMIAN

On the other hand, he's too stupid to spy on you.

CLEOPATRA

You always find the silver lining. So, we forget him. Next: Gaius Octavius. Heir to Julius Caesar.

CHARMIAN

Must be something special.

CLEOPATRA
You would hope.

CHARMIAN
I mean, you have an actual son by
Caesar. He should be the heir.

CLEOPATRA
Charmian, the Romans are not likely
to acknowledge the parternity of a
child of foreign origin. Not unless
they're forced to, anyway...

CHARMIAN
Still. Rude.

CLEOPATRA
And then we have Mark Antony.
Arrogant, brash, but he does have a
way with the people... Advise me.

CHARMIAN
I say Gaius. Get him talking
politics, see if he can keep up
with you. If not, then try Mark?

CLEOPATRA
An excellent plan. Done.

CHARMIAN
Shall I open the door for you?

Growing HUBBUB.

LAVILLA (O.S.)
Cleopatra, we love you!

CLEOPATRA
Oh give them one more minute.

4 **EXT. BANQUETING HALL, STEPS - EARLY EVENING**

4

Mark and Gaius are standing upon the steps of the hall,
above the EXCITED CROWDS. LEPIDUS walks up the steps - his
FOOTSTEPS are slightly SQUISHY.

LEPIDUS
(approaching)
Hello chaps! Have I missed much?

GAIUS
Nothing at all. Are you alright?
You look very... damp.

LEPIDUS

Oh, I had a spot of bother and
leapt into the sea.

Beat. Gaius decides not to ask questions.

GAIUS

Right.

LEPIDUS

Yes what happened was-

GAIUS

Please don't bother.

MARK

Should have changed on the way like
I did. Now look, whatever happens
tonight we don't talk politics. OK?

LEPIDUS

Fine by me!

GAIUS

No, what? Talking politics is
exactly what she's here for!

MARK

She's more likely to give us what
we want if we don't seem too eager
for it. Yeah? Lepidus?

LEPIDUS

Sounds reasonable.

GAIUS

So we should avoid the subject?

MARK

Absolutely. Play it cool. Where are
you going on your hollibobs. Leave
the tough chat for tomorrow or
she'll run rings around us.

GAIUS

You really think that's best?

MARK

There is only one rule, which is:

LEPIDUS

That there are no rules!

MARK

No, there is a rule. No politics.

LEPIDUS

Got it.

GAIUS

OK...

Suddenly the CROWDS go WILD - YELLS, WHISTLES, CLAPPING.

GAIUS (cont'd)

What's got them all excited?

MARK

Cleo's stepped out of her carriage.

GAIUS

Oh. They didn't clap like this when I came outside.

MARK

Saying it out loud just makes it more tragic, you do realise that?

LEPIDUS

What order should we greet her in?

MARK

Well you're back of the queue, 'cos you've met her already.

GAIUS

And so have you. So that means logically I should go first.

MARK

Er, no, I don't think so.

GAIUS

It's fair.

MARK

No it's about best impressions. And no offence, but look at me. Yeah?

LEPIDUS

... He's got a point.

GAIUS

No he hasn't - look, you greeted her at Ostia, so I greet her here.

MARK

Yeah but I set the precedent, so I should go first.

GAIUS
You didn't even want her here!

MARK
It's the principle of the thing.
And I'm older than you.

GAIUS
Yeah and he's older than both of us
put together - what's your point?

LEPIDUS
Maybe we could say hello in unison?

MARK GAIUS
Oh shut up! Oh shut up!

Cleopatra CLEARS HER THROAT. Beat.

CLEOPATRA
Are you three done yet? Only I've
come a long way and I could do with
some refreshment.

Beat as they stare at her, unprepared.

MARK GAIUS
Er... Er...

LEPIDUS
Wine?

CLEOPATRA
Beer.

LEPIDUS
Splendid, come this way!

Lepidus leads the way up the steps (SQUELCH SQUELCH) with
Cleopatra following.

CLEOPATRA
(going)
See you two inside?

MARK GAIUS
Yep, absolutely! ... Damn. Yep, absolutely! ... Damn.

5 INT. BANQUETING HALL, MAIN DINING ROOM - EVENING

5

Some time later, finishing first course. Lots of HAPPY
GUESTS around the room, civilised atmosphere.

SOME LIGHT MUSIC. A worried Gaius and an underpar Mark share a hushed chat.

GAIUS

(hushed)

Mark, this is awful. One course down and I haven't said anything to Cleopatra. I don't have any chat.

MARK

You need to get some hobbies.

GAIUS

You haven't, besides drinking. And tonight you seem to be going for the record - what's the matter?

MARK

(evasive)

Nothing!

GAIUS

You sure? You seem nervous.

MARK

(he is nervous)

I'm not nervous! So long as we don't discuss politics we're fine.

GAIUS

Yes but we-

MARK

She'll try every devious trick in the book to get information out of us. So keep it casual, play it safe. Tell her nothing!

GAIUS

Don't you think you're being-

MARK

And don't let her get you alone either. She's a maneater! She'll seduce you out of house and home - remember what she did to Julie! Do you want that happening to us?

GAIUS

Oh come on Mark, we're not scared of her surely?

MARK

What! No! Why would you say that?

Cleopatra suddenly appears with FULVIA.

CLEOPATRA
Hello again.

Mark STARTS SUDDENLY with a slight YELP, UPSETTING his PLATE.

CLEOPATRA (cont'd)
Apologies for my absense. Mark,
your wife has been most helpful.

MARK
Oh have you, Fulvia?

FULVIA
Yes, the Queen's been telling me
all about Egypt!

CLEOPATRA
And she's been telling me all about
you. You're a most impressive man.

MARK
Ah, yes. And married.

CLEOPATRA
(confused)
... Well, obviously.

FULVIA
She knows that darling.

MARK
Good, just putting it out there.
(quiet to Gaius)
See? Maneater.

GAIUS
Um...

CLEOPATRA
And my sources tell me that you,
Caesar, have quite the brain for
politics. You must have many
matters you wish to talk about.

GAIUS
Oh! Well, yes actually!

Mark gives a THEATRICAL COUGH / CLEAR THROAT.

GAIUS (cont'd)
I mean, er... plenty of time for
all that. Later.

CLEOPATRA
... Really? You must have something
you'd like to talk to me about. Now
that I've come all this way.

Beat. Gaius really wants to talk politics.

GAIUS
Well... I was going to ask about
the Thracian trade routes-

MARK
(cough)
Casual.

GAIUS
- but then I thought, "Why bother?"

CLEOPATRA
Why bother?

GAIUS
Exactly. Let's keep it... caz.

CLEOPATRA
... Right.

MARK
(quiet to Gaius)
Well done mate.

GAIUS
(quiet)
Thanks Mark.

FULVIA
Mark has lots to say about Thracian
trade, don't you darling?

CLEOPATRA
Oh really?

MARK
No.

FULVIA
(confused)
... Yes you do.

MARK

No I don't. Not over dinner anyway.

CLEOPATRA

Then how about after dinner? If I could just get you alone for a quick-

MARK

YES well I don't think that's a good idea.

FULVIA

Yes it is.

MARK

No it isn't, and we've got a thing to get to after this.

FULVIA

No we haven't.

MARK

We should take our son home.

FULVIA

He's already home! He went to bed because you kept him up all night!
(placating to Cleopatra)
I'm so sorry about this!

CLEOPATRA

(diplomatically)
No no, please, I'm looking forward to a nice warm bed myself.

MARK

(quiet)
I bet you are.

CLEOPATRA

Sorry?

Octavia suddenly BOUNCES UP, slightly DRUNK.

OCTAVIA

Your Majesty! Hi, hello! Big fan!

CLEOPATRA

Who's this?

GAIUS

Octavia, my sister.

OCTAVIA

You wouldn't know it to look at us!
I got all the charm, naturally.

CLEOPATRA

And what did he get?

OCTAVIA

The mind numbing obsession with
administration and politics.

CLEOPATRA

Oh really?

GAIUS

She's exaggerating.

OCTAVIA

I'm not! He won't talk about
anything else. Only this morning he
was boring us witless going on
about - get this - Thracian trade
routes! Can you imagine? On and on
and on!

CLEOPATRA

Is that so? Would you like to go on
about it now, Caesar?

GAIUS

Well-!

MARK

No, don't!

CLEOPATRA

Why not?

FULVIA

(annoyed)

Yes, why not, Mark?

MARK

Er. Well. The main course will be
here soon. Don't want to spoil our
appetite with heavy chat, do we!

CLEOPATRA

What are we having?

MARK

Fish.

CLEOPATRA

Oh, Lovely. More Fish.

FULVIA

As our honoured guest, maybe you should choose a subject?

CLEOPATRA

Alright, how about Greece?

FULVIA

Oh yes, we love Greece, Mark was only telling me the other day-

MARK

She's got me confused with someone else.

FULVIA

What?!

CLEOPATRA

Greece is a complete mess. Needs the right man to sort it out. Or the right woman.

OCTAVIA

Hear hear.

CLEOPATRA

It's a shame. All that history. All that learning and culture. I suppose they'll have their plays to remember them by, but without the right person at the top, it's amazing how these great civilisations can just crumble away. Isn't it? Mark? Caesar?

GAIUS

Maybe.

MARK

Maybe not.

GAIUS
Hard to say.

CLEOPATRA
It shouldn't be.

MARK
(breezy)
Your Majesty, I'm sure you'd like us to spill all of our secrets-

CLEOPATRA
I'm just trying to start a conversation! Am I to take it that nobody wants to talk to me, about anything of significance? Anything at all?

GAIUS
Well... er...

OCTAVIA
Do you like plays?

CLEOPATRA
What?

OCTAVIA
(quoting)
It is the wise, in my opinion, who drink old wine, and the wiser still who THROUGH CHOICE spend their time watching OLD plays!

CLEOPATRA
... What?

OCTAVIA
REALLY the NEW COMEDIES produced nowadays are terrible, and even more WORTHLESS than our new coins!

Beat.

CLEOPATRA
What are you doing?

OCTAVIA
It's Plautus.

CLEOPATRA
Yes from *Casina*, but why?

OCTAVIA
I'm in the theatre. A producer.
Actually, my company's turning its
hand to some of these 'terrible new
comedies' at the moment.

CLEOPATRA
(doesn't care)
Well, good luck with that.

OCTAVIA
Thanks, would you like a flyer?

CLEOPATRA
No! I just want to talk about-

GAIUS
(relief)
Oh look everybody, look! They've
brought the fish!

CLEOPATRA
(muted)
... Yippee.

Dinner ATMOS SWELLS and takes us through a time lapse...

6 INT. BANQUETING HALL, MAIN DINING ROOM - LATE EVENING

6

We pick up again a few hours later. QUIETER ATMOS, many have
gone home. No music. Lepidus FINISHING HIS MEAL.

LEPIDUS
Mmm! Divine! How did you find
dessert, your Majesty?

CLEOPATRA
(dull, annoyed)
The fish pie was excellent.

LEPIDUS
Splendid! Nothing like a good
square meal is there?

CLEOPATRA
(hated it)
Yes. I'm coming to the end of my
night I think. The Roman quirk of
lying on one's stomach is charming,
but rather stunts the digestion. I
may need to do some lying on my
back quite soon.

LEPIDUS

I suffer from the old dicky tummy myself. In fact there was one time-

FULVIA

Oh dear gods - Mark, could I drag you away for a moment?

MARK

Sure, yeah.

7 INT. BANQUETING HALL, ATRIUM - CONTINUOUS

7

DINING ATMOS floats out into the atrium, as Mark and Fulvia enter quickly (FOOTSTEPS ON ECHOING MARBLE).

MARK

(tired)

OK, OK, what's the hurry?

They stop, Fulvia has intense, hushed chat.

FULVIA

Did you hear that? Cleopatra's about to leave!

MARK

Yeah. And she's even trying it on with Lepidus!

FULVIA

What?

MARK

"I might need to do some lying on my back" - huh, I'm not falling for that one!

FULVIA

What's the matter with you tonight? You've barely said a word to her all evening.

MARK

The strong, silent treatment. No letting my guard down, no getting seduced by the desert queen, no stabby stabby in the backy backy.

FULVIA

Oh stop being so paranoid! She's the most powerful ruler in the world outside the Republic - we need her as an ally!

MARK

You mean Rome?

FULVIA

No I mean us! You and I! What if you were the man who secured the food and money for the army? Not Gaius, not Lepidus, but you.

MARK

Yeah...

FULVIA

You could kick those other two to the gutter and the Republic would be yours. And with a strong and capable friend ruling the flourishing economy of Egypt...

MARK

We could get some very nice cheap holidays.

FULVIA

And the rest. Think about it, Mark.

MARK

I don't trust her! And she... she fancies me.

FULVIA

(confused)

Does she?!

MARK

You've seen her, she's been trying to seduce me all evening! Looking at me with those... eyes. Deep. Dark. Mysterious-

FULVIA

Mark.

MARK

(snaps out of it)

Sorry.

FULVIA

She wants to discuss the next few days, that's all. So just make sure she knows who her friends are. That's all you have to do. OK?

MARK

But what if she... y'know? Wants to get into bed with Rome?

FULVIA

Well if that's what it takes, go ahead. It's not going to kill you.

MARK

That's what you think!

FULVIA

Mark! You've nothing to be afraid of! It's all in your head. You'll see.

8 **EXT. LEPIDUS'S VILLA - NIGHT**

8

Quiet night. CRICKETS. Mark and Cleo WALKING towards the front doors. Mark is convinced Cleo is after sex. She isn't.

CLEOPATRA

It was good of you to see me home, Mark. It was getting rather late.

MARK

Yeah. Well. I'll just drop you off at the door, eh?

CLEOPATRA

Surely you'll come in for a while? You see, I had a proposal for you.

MARK

(suspicious)
What sort of proposal?

CLEOPATRA

I'd rather wait until we're behind closed doors. I'm sure you understand.

MARK

(sighs)

They walk in silence for a bit.

CLEOPATRA
 ... Rome's changed a lot in a very short time. I barely recognise it.

MARK
 Oh. This is a Roman villa... Roman garden... Those are Roman stars.

CLEOPATRA
 Yes we have those in Egypt.

MARK
 You do.

CLEOPATRA
 We do.

MARK
 ... The same ones?

CLEOPATRA
 Same ones.

MARK
 Oh... And here's your front door. Well, Lepidus's front door.

They STOP WALKING.

CLEOPATRA
 Where is Lepidus? It is his villa.

MARK
 He... wanted to give us some space.

CLEOPATRA
 I can see why.

MARK
 You can?

CLEOPATRA
 Well, to be blunt, I'd already gathered he hasn't really got the talent for this sort of thing. But I'm glad one of you has.

MARK
 ... Right.

CLEOPATRA
 I've been dying for some business all night. Shall we?

MARK
 (sighs)
 Yep.

9 INT. LEPIDUS'S HOUSE, CLEOPATRA'S ANTEROOM - NIGHT

9

DOORS OPEN, Cleopatra and Mark ENTER a large, sparsely furnished but classy anteroom for receiving guests.

CLEOPATRA
 Ensure we are not disturbed.

GUARDS (O.S.)
 My Queen.

DOORS CLOSE.

MARK
 OK, so, do you want another drink first, ease into this gradually-?

CLEOPATRA
 No let's not beat around the bush. I have something I want you to take a look at as soon as possible.

She MOVES TO HER DESK.

MARK
 (to self)
 She said it was all in my head...

CLEOPATRA
 Eh?

MARK
 Nothing.

CLEOPATRA
 Some of my requests may seem bold, but don't worry, I'm not asking you to bend over backwards.

MARK
 I should hope not.

CLEOPATRA
 You see, I just felt we ought to work out our positions in advance.

MARK
 Our positions.

CLEOPATRA
Lay down our hard lines. See where
there might be flexibility.

MARK
I'm not very flexible.

Cleopatra LOOKING THROUGH DRAWERS.

CLEOPATRA
OK, well, we can talk about that,
but I bet you're not as rigid as
you think.

MARK
I, well not yet, no.

CLEOPATRA
My assistant should have what we
need. I never do this sort of thing
without another pair of eyes.

MARK
They're going to watch?

CLEOPATRA
Of course. I find her input very
helpful. She gives me tips.

MARK
(mind blown)
Oh wow, OK.

CLEOPATRA
But if you're uncomfortable with it
she can just listen at the door.

MARK
Yeah, look, just to be clear, we're
really doing this? You and me? Here
and now? Getting down to it?

CLEOPATRA
If that's what you call it. It'll
make things much quicker later.

MARK
Right.

CLEOPATRA
Shan't be a moment. Make yourself
comfortable.

MARK
 (resigned)
 I will...

Cleopatra OPENS HER BEDROOM DOOR and slips in.

10 INT. CLEOPATRA'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

10

Charmian is ASLEEP in a chair, SNORING SOFTLY. DOOR CLOSES and Cleopatra CROSSES to her.

CLEOPATRA
 Charmian. Charmian wake up.

She SHAKES Charmian AWAKE.

CHARMIAN
 Eh, er, wha... My lady!

She SCRAMBLES TO HER FEET.

CHARMIAN (cont'd)
 I'm so sorry, after sorting out
 your quarters, and it being late-

CLEOPATRA
 Relax, Charmian. I'm looking for a
 document, my diplomatic agenda?

CHARMIAN
 Oh, er... here we are.

Charmian PLUCKS A SCROLL from a BOX, UNFURLS IT.

CLEOPATRA
 Ah, thank you.

CHARMIAN
 How was the banquet?

CLEOPATRA
 Awful, but things are looking up.
 I'm about to agree some terms to
 the summit tomorrow with Mark.

CHARMIAN
 Mark, really?

CLEOPATRA
 I had to talk him round but he
 seems up for "getting down to it."

Cleopatra EXITS.

CHARMIAN

Good luck!

11 INT. LEPIDUS'S HOUSE, CLEOPATRA'S ANTEROOM - CONTINUOUS

11

DOOR OPENS and Cleopatra ENTERS.

CLEOPATRA

So I believe the maps and charts
are still to be unpacked but-

She STOPS in her tracks.

CLEOPATRA (cont'd)

(stunned)

... Mark?

MARK

Yeah?

CLEOPATRA

... You're naked.

MARK

(resigned sigh)

Yep.

CLEOPATRA

Why?! Why are you naked?!

MARK

Is this not how you do it in Egypt?

CLEOPATRA

No. This is most certainly not how
we do it in Egypt.

MARK

Oh. Really? Weird. Is that because
you do it with your siblings?

CLEOPATRA

Do what with my siblings?

MARK

Y'know. Business.

CLEOPATRA

I do not do business with my
siblings - or anyone else - in the
nude, no. So this is not how I am
prepared to work.

Beat.

MARK

You wanted to do actual business?

CLEOPATRA

Of course I did!

MARK

You don't want to have sex with me?

CLEOPATRA

WHAT?!

MARK

You...? Was your plan not to have sex with me?

CLEOPATRA

No. I did not abandon my empire and travel for weeks through rough seas in a room the size of a sarcophagus in the hope of sampling the seven wonders of Mark Antony's cock!

MARK

... You didn't.

CLEOPATRA

NO.

MARK

So what do you want?

CLEOPATRA

I want you to put some clothes on!! It's like Nehebkau is staring at me!

MARK

What's a Nehebkau?

CLEOPATRA

He's a god in the form of a snake.

MARK

... So's he big then?

CLEOPATRA

Get out.

MARK

Alright, give us a chance-

CLEOPATRA
GET OUT.

Mark GRABS HIS CLOTHES while EXITING, OPENING the DOOR.

CLEOPATRA (cont'd)
Gods' teeth. CHARMIAN!

Charmian ENTERS from the other door.

CHARMIAN
I heard the whole thing. I brought
you a beer...?

CLEOPATRA
Thank you. I need it.

Cleo takes it and GULPS it down.

CHARMIAN
Dare I ask, where's Lepidus?

CLEOPATRA
Osiris knows. He only cared about
his own digestive problems anyway.

CHARMIAN
And Caesar?

CLEOPATRA
Didn't say a damn word. Like trying
to communicate with a lentil.

CHARMIAN
And Mark the fierce and brave...

CLEOPATRA
Came back and got his cock out. He
was like "so what do you want?"

CHARMIAN
When it's quite clear that what you
want is-

CLEOPATRA

To get on with my job! That's it!
That's all! I want soldiers, and
territory, and security for my
people. I want to be left alone to
rule my own country, and to know my
son will do the same when I'm gone!
I don't want to eat on my stomach,
or drink boiled wine, or see
another Roman cock. And most of all
I want to go to bed in soft
Egyptian cotton sheets and forget
this day ever happened.

CHARMIAN

Well. We can make the last bit
happen at least.

CLEOPATRA

Our future could depend on at least
one of those three men. And they're
all... idiots! Total idiots! I'd
laugh if I wasn't so horrified!

CHARMIAN

It'll look better in the morning.

CLEOPATRA

Will it? Will it really?!

CHARMIAN

... I'll get you another beer.

END OF EPISODE