

CRY HAVOC! (ASK QUESTIONS LATER)

EPISODE 15 - LET SLIP

Written by

Robert Valentine and David K Barnes

Featuring

Sarah Lambie as Octavia
Andy Secombe as Lepidus
Harry Roebuck as Gaius Octavius Caesar
Ahmed Aljabry as Sadiki
Sarah Agha as Charmian
Kazeem Tosin Amore as Mark Antony
Lara Sawalha as Cleopatra
Tom Crowley as Naso
Lowri Ann Davies as Valeria
Karim Kronfli as Naso

Content Notes

- Sexual References & Innuendo
- Alcohol & Alchol Use
- Vicarious Embarrasment
- Arguments
- SFX: Crowds, moaning, additional tasteful orgy sounds

A door OPENS GENTLY and OCTAVIA quietly STEPS OUT.

OCTAVIA
The coast is clear. Come on.

LEPIDUS
Right behind you!

LEPIDUS follows her, and they TIP-TOE ALONG, all FLOWING ROBES and RATTLING JEWELLERY. They speak in hushed voices.

LEPIDUS (cont'd)
I say, Octavia? What happens when he notices we've gone?

OCTAVIA
Who cares? Soon we're going to be miles away! He'll never find us!

Gaius WHIPS BACK A CURTAIN and EMERGES.

GAIUS
A-ha!

OCTAVIA
Aaaargh!

LEPIDUS
Aaaargh!

GAIUS
I thought you two were behaving strangely at dinner... Just where do you think you're going?

OCTAVIA
Oh, er, um, nowhere special.

GAIUS
Dressed like that? Make-up? Jangly jewellery?

OCTAVIA
We're off to a... gathering if you must know.

GAIUS
You mean a party.

OCTAVIA
(evasive)
Ye-es. Sort of.

GAIUS

From you I'd expect nothing better.
But as for you, Lepidus - forshame!
Here I am trying to raise the three
hundred million sesterces we need
to pay off the army, Mark's a total
no-show - and now you're swanning
off to some shindig!

LEPIDUS

But everyone deserves a night off
now and then! Why don't you come
with us?

OCTAVIA

NO! No no no. It wouldn't be your
kind of thing.

GAIUS

I have been to parties before.

OCTAVIA

Not one like this you haven't.

LEPIDUS

Oh what's the harm? Personally I'm
rather looking forward to seeing
the old place again...!

OCTAVIA

Lepidus!!

GAIUS

The old place? You mean your old
villa that Cleopatra bought?

OCTAVIA

Now you've done it...

GAIUS

Are you saying Cleopatra's throwing
a party and she didn't invite me?!
Right, that does it!

OCTAVIA

Oh, Gods, what are you going to do?

GAIUS

Go with you of course! Whatever
she's up to, I need to be there!

OCTAVIA

Trust me, Gaius, it's really not
your scene!

GAIUS
I'm a Triumvir of Rome, I go where
I choose! Carry on, Lepidus!

2 **EXT. CLEO'S HOUSE - EVENING**

2

A while later. Gaius, Lepidus and Octavia WALK over MARBLE
up to the front door. Inside, WILD PARTY ATMOS.

SADIKI
Good evening. Her royal highness
Queen Cleopatra bids you welcome.
May I take your names?

LEPIDUS
Aemilius Lepidus, this is Octavia -
and we brought an extra guest?

SADIKI
Is he on the list?

GAIUS
I don't need to be! I'm Caesar!

Lepidus slips Sadiki some JINGLING COINS.

LEPIDUS
Er, I think this should cover it?
Mum's the word?

RUSTLE OF PAPYRUS.

SADIKI
(clears throat)
Oh look, there he is: Caesar. How
silly of me. You may enter.

OCTAVIA
Gaius, can we agree to keep as far
away from each other as possible?

GAIUS
Why? What's happening in there -
bit raucous isn't it?

OCTAVIA
Urghh...

SADIKI
My lords, my lady: may you have a
pleasant evening.

He PULLS OPENS THE DOORS for them... revealing an ORGY! Lots of DRINKING, LAUGHING, and PG-CERTIFICATE SEX. Oh Matron.

GAIUS

(aghast)

Good... Gods! This is a sex party!
You've taken me to an orgy!

OCTAVIA

Yes, so please don't embarrass me
in front of my friends.

OPENING TITLES AND THEME TUNE

ANNOUNCER

"Cry Havoc (Ask Questions Later)"
Episode 15: "Let Slip"

3 INT. CLEO'S HOUSE, VESTIBULE - CONTINUOUS

3

An orgy in full swing, as it were.

LEPIDUS

(gasp)

Goodness me! Look what she's done!

GAIUS

I know!

LEPIDUS

It's so roomy now! I can hardly
believe it's the same house.

GAIUS

Look, we can't be seen here! We've
got our reputations to think of.

LEPIDUS

I haven't got a reputation.

OCTAVIA

You will do after tonight.

LEPIDUS

Wahey! Come on, Gaius, you're here
now. Might as well stick it out.

GAIUS

I'm not sticking anything out,
thank you. There won't be any
rituals involved, will there?

OCTAVIA

No, they skip the religious stuff
and go straight to the shagging
these days.

GAIUS

That's something I suppose. At
least it's secular. No, I'm sorry,
this is obscene, we have to leave.
Nobody with any sense would stay.

MARK (O.S.)

And so this waitress gives him
another slap round the face!

LAUGHING PARTYGOERS.

GAIUS

(seething)

Mark...!

4 INT. CLEO'S HOUSE, MAIN ROOM - CONTINUOUS

4

MARK lounges with CLEOPATRA and some hangers-on, LAUGHING.

MARK

He goes, "Why do you keep slapping
me? All I want is a quickie!" And
then this Gaul leans over and says:

CLEOPATRA

"I think you'll find it's
pronounced quiche."

LAUGHTER all round, including Mark and Cleopatra.

CLEOPATRA (cont'd)

Yes, we have that one in Egypt too!
Charmian, more wine for our guests.

CHARMIAN

Yes my queen.

CHARMIAN pouring WINE as an annoyed Gaius approaches.

GAIUS

Your majesty.

CLEOPATRA

Oh, Caesar! What a surprise to see
you here.

MARK

I'll say. Who let you in?

GAIUS

Never mind! I want to borrow you for a moment, if you're not too busy getting wrecked!

MARK

Yeah, sure, whatever.

Mark RISES TO HIS FEET.

CLEOPATRA

Do keep things civil, won't you? This is supposed to be an orgy.

MARK

He's led a sheltered life. Gaius.

He and Gaius WALK AWAY. Cleopatra surveys the riotous party.

CLEOPATRA

Do you think they're all having a good time, Charmian?

CHARMIAN

I've never seen Romans looking so happy. What made you throw an orgy?

CLEOPATRA

Well, when in Rome... And the more relaxed they are, the more indiscreet they'll be.

CHARMIAN

My Queen is very wise.

CLEOPATRA

I need you focussed tonight. Rome is under my roof, and we need to find out where its loyalties lie. Keep your eyes and ears open.

CHARMIAN

I will not fail you.

CLEOPATRA

Start with Caesar. He and Mark seem to be plotting over there...

5 INT. CLEO'S HOUSE, CORNER - CONTINUOUS

5

We SHIFT FOCUS across the room - past many saucy shenanigans - to Mark and Gaius in a corner, talking close together.

GAIUS

We were meant to be planning how to win over the senators!

MARK

That's the problem with you, Gaius. You'd rather talk than act. Look around you.

GAIUS

I'm trying very hard not to.

MARK

Everyone we need on side is right here. See, there's Restio. And isn't that Pomponius over yonder?

GAIUS

(disapproving)
Yes. With Restio's wife.

MARK

See what I mean? These parties are a great place to schmooze. It's easy to make new friends when you're getting your leg over.

GAIUS

Hmm... I see. Well then from now on this is a joint networking venture. Put that wine down, we're working.

MARK

You suck the fun out of everything, you know that don't you?

GAIUS

Our key objective: we need their support and their money.

MARK

Alright, but how? What do we give them in return?

Lepidus TOTTERS BY.

LEPIDUS

Hello chaps! Smashing orgy -
everyone's so friendly!

GAIUS

Yes, yes...

LEPIDUS

It's my birthday in a few weeks,
I'm having lots of ideas! Wish I'd
thought of this sort of caper when
I still lived here.

GAIUS

... Wait, that's it! Mark, I know
what we can give them! We'll offer
them properties!

MARK

Properties?

GAIUS

Yes, the same way you sold this
place to Cleopatra. We'll offer
them homes on the Palatine Hill.

MARK

I don't think there's any places
going vacant near us, are there?

GAIUS

No one lives forever. We'll sell a
few deeds to the highest bidders,
and when the occupants die, they
can move right in.

LEPIDUS

Won't the original families mind?
They might want to inherit.

GAIUS

They can talk to the courts, which
will take them years, and meanwhile
we'll have paid off the armies.

MARK

Surprisingly ruthless... I like it.
OK, who should we ask first?

GAIUS

How about Cillo, and Naso? They're
greedy and ambitious - they'd love
to live on the hill.

LEPIDUS

And they have the worst commutes of anybody in the Senate.

MARK

How do we can find them? This place is a sea of arse.

GAIUS

No look, there's Naso! You offer him the House of Haterius, I'll offer Cillo the House of Rumpo.

MARK

On it.

LEPIDUS

What about me?

GAIUS

You forget the whole thing.

LEPIDUS

Can do. Good luck all!

The three of them GO THEIR SEPARATE WAYS. Potted palm leaves RUSTLE as Charmian parts them.

CHARMIAN

(to self)

So that's their plan is it? Raising money so they don't have to strike a deal with Cleopatra... Finally, I've got something to tell her!

Octavia STROLLS UP BEHIND HER.

OCTAVIA

Charmian!

CHARMIAN

(jumps)

OCTAVIA

Are you spying on people?

CHARMIAN

Uh, no! I mean yes! That is-!

OCTAVIA

Don't worry! It's cool. You don't have to hide anything from me.

She goes to stroke Charmian's face.

CHARMIAN
No! Don't touch me!

OCTAVIA
(shock)
What?

CHARMIAN
You can't. We're in public.

OCTAVIA
Charmian, it's literally an orgy.
Who's going to care?

CHARMIAN
Um, Cleopatra?

OCTAVIA
Again, orgy! Perfect cover!

CHARMIAN
Sorry, I can't, I'm busy now.

OCTAVIA
OK I just want to be with you! Come
on. You can spare five minutes.

Charmian torn. Reluctantly...

CHARMIAN
Sure. OK. Five minutes.

6 **EXT. CLEO'S HOUSE, GARDEN - EVENING**

6

A cool evening. Lots of GUESTS up to no good under the stars
and SPLASHING in the FOUNTAIN. Mark approaches NASO.

MARK
Naso, old mate. Can I have a word?

NASO
You can have more than that, Mark.
Lot of beds available!

MARK
I would but I'm on duty, sadly. How
do you fancy becoming the new owner
of the House of Haterius?

NASO
I didn't realise he was selling.

MARK

A little bird tells me he might be.
Four million sesterces?

NASO

Oof. Too rich for my blood. And the
wife's happy where we are. Sorry.

MARK

Ah well, worth a shot.

NASO

(cheerily)

Come find me if you fancy a fumble!

He SAUNTERS AWAY.

MARK

This is tougher than it looks...

VALERIA sidles up. She's a rich widow, enjoying herself.

VALERIA

Hiya, Mark. Have we met already?
Hard to tell at a party like this.

MARK

Wotcher, Valeria. How's tricks?

VALERIA

Not bad. Couldn't help but overhear
your little chat with Naso.

MARK

No privacy around here, is there?

VALERIA

If it's cash you need, I may be
able to help you out.

MARK

Oh yeah? In return for what?

VALERIA

The House of Rumpo. That's worth
four million of anyone's money.
Especially my late husband's.

MARK

Ah, no can do on that front. That
property's already being-

VALERIA

Alright, you sod. Four and a half.

MARK

Wow. OK. Now you're talking.

VALERIA

But I want something... extra.
(conspiratorial)

You see there's a wager that says I can't pull a certain handsome young Triumvir. So...

MARK

(smooth)

Way ahead of you. I guess I am quite young for a statesman...

VALERIA

I don't mean you, you silly twat. I mean Caesar.

MARK

You want Gaius?!

VALERIA

What? He's cute. Sort of feckless. One just wants to eat him up! In fact, to win the bet I have to bite him on the bottom.

Beat. Blink.

MARK

... Sorry, could you repeat that?

VALERIA

Bite. His. Bot-tom. Just the once. The money's immaterial but it's a matter of honour! You understand.

MARK

I really don't.

VALERIA

You can arrange it though, can't you? If you did, I'd be very interested in that house you're selling. Five million wasn't it?

MARK

(exhales)

... Alright, Valeria. For a pal. I'll try my best...

7 INT. CLEO'S HOUSE, CORNER - EVENING

7

Orgy atmos. Octavia and Charmian sitting awkwardly together.

OCTAVIA

... And I've been making plans with Quintus for the next season - what we want to do, who we want to do it with...

CHARMIAN

(uncomfortable)
Yeah...

OCTAVIA

What's wrong? You absolutely know we want you, right? Soon 'Mia' will be the biggest star we've ever had!

CHARMIAN

Yeah, actually, I er... I might be done with the theatre, for now.

OCTAVIA

What? Why, what do you mean - is it anything I've done-?

CHARMIAN

No! It's - complicated.

Octavia goes to touch Charmian's arm (JEWELLERY JANGLES).

OCTAVIA

Charmian, what is it-?

CHARMIAN

No, don't touch me! She's watching.

OCTAVIA

(frustrated)
OK, sorry, I can't deal with this -

CHARMIAN

You can't deal with it?

OCTAVIA

No! Playing undercover! It was hot to begin with, but now it's getting-

CHARMIAN

This isn't a game. I'm working. And you've had your five minutes.

OCTAVIA

Had my five-? Don't speak to me
like I'm a... like I'm a client.

CHARMIAN

I'm not! I - I just need you to
leave me alone for a few hours!

OCTAVIA

Why should I?! Charmian, I'm not
ashamed to be seen with you, and I
don't want you to be either.

CHARMIAN

I'm not ashamed, I -
(sharp sigh)
Fine, you want to talk, come on.
Let's get a room.

OCTAVIA

That's what I've wanted for us all
evening...

8 INT. CLEO'S HOUSE, MAIN ROOM - CONTINUOUS

8

Another pan across the raucous party to Mark and Gaius.

GAIUS

Mark, there you are! How'd you get
on? Any buyers?

MARK

Naso is a no go. How about you?

GAIUS

Cillo's on board. His eyes lit up
when I offered him the House of
Rumpo. Four million sesterces.

MARK

Ah.

GAIUS

What?

MARK

The widow Valeria - I just sold her
the same house for five million.

GAIUS

What?! But you weren't meant to-

MARK

I know, but it's what she wanted.
And hey, five beats four!

GAIUS

Well yes, but what do I tell Cillo?

MARK

Tell you what. You leave him to
me - if you go and thrash out the
details with Valeria. She's, er...
very interested in you.

GAIUS

(innocent)
Oh really?

MARK

Yeah. You might say she wants to
get her foot over your threshold.
And she's especially keen on your
rear quarters.

GAIUS

What are you talking about?

MARK

You'll find out. Enjoy yourself!

He SLAPS him on the BACK and wanders off, CHUCKLING.

GAIUS

Getting a foot over my threshold...
Wait a moment! So that's his game!

Lepidus APPROACHES.

LEPIDUS

Eh? What's whose game?

GAIUS

Lepidus, it's Mark - he's offering
up my house for sale as well!

LEPIDUS

I didn't know you were selling?

GAIUS

I'm not! But Valeria's offering
five million for the House of Rumpo
and she wants to snag mine as well!

LEPIDUS

Gosh! That sort of money's not to be sniffed at.

GAIUS

I know, but even so!

LEPIDUS

Couldn't you rent it out? Maybe a wing or two? We need the cash...

GAIUS

I suppose sacrifices must be made. You lost your house, after all.

LEPIDUS

Exactly. Though I'm having a lovely time at yours!

GAIUS

You are looking for a new place, aren't you?

LEPIDUS

I'll get round to it, I'm sure.

Gaius SIGHS as Valeria SIDLES UP.

VALERIA

Well, if it isn't Gaius Octavius! Has Mark spoken to you about my, er, proposition?

GAIUS

Yes he has and... I'm sure you and I can come to some arrangement.

VALERIA

We can? He did raise the little extra I was after?

GAIUS

More than a little, I'd say, but he did mention my rear quarters, yes.

VALERIA

And you're willing...?

GAIUS

Well I don't mind the occasional imposition, as long it's only somewhere round the back.

VALERIA

I would always respect your boundaries.

GAIUS

And this would be on a strictly temporary basis. Maybe three months of the year?

VALERIA

Three months of the year?

GAIUS

If that's long enough to get your money's worth.

VALERIA

Well let's start with an evening and see where we go, shall we?

GAIUS

As you like, Valeria. Shall we go and find somewhere quiet? We've clearly a lot to get through.

VALERIA

Gosh, well, if you're sure!

GAIUS

Excuse us, Lepidus.

LEPIDUS

By all means! And may I say I had no idea you were so flexible!

VALERIA

Is he? Be still my beating heart!

Gaius and an excited Valeria exit.

9 INT. CLEO'S HOUSE, BEDROOM - EVENING

9

A quiet bedroom. DOOR OPENS as Valeria enters, but she stops in the doorway at the sight of Octavia and Charmian.

VALERIA

How about in here - oh, so sorry!

OCTAVIA

Yeah, occupied. Get your own room.

GAIUS (O.S.)

Who was that?

VALERIA
 Never mind! We'll try the baths.
 (sotto to Octavia)
 Sorry!

DOOR CLOSES.

OCTAVIA
 I knew we should have locked it.

CHARMIAN
 That'd only look more suspicious.
 You have to understand, I work for
 Cleopatra - that takes priority!

OCTAVIA
 Does it? Like a day out in Rome,
 like rescuing me on a pirate ship?

CHARMIAN
 You've lost me.

OCTAVIA
 You prioritised me then! No,
 actually you prioritised us.

CHARMIAN
 And I shouldn't have, it's
 dangerous! I'm not living a double
 life for the fun of it. I'm doing
 it because... I don't even know
 why! I've gone mad! I'm insane!
 There, that's an explanation!

OCTAVIA
 Too neat for me. I think you like
 being your own person for once.

CHARMIAN
 Yep, maybe, probably!

OCTAVIA
 So let's keep doing it!

CHARMIAN
 It isn't my choice! She's already
 angry with me. She's forbidden me
 from stepping foot in the theatre
 again!

OCTAVIA
 Well, we'll soon see about that!

She STRIDES TO THE DOOR.

CHARMIAN

No! Don't!

Charmian INTERCEPTS.

OCTAVIA

I'm telling her you're part of my company whether she likes it or not!

CHARMIAN

Don't you understand what will happen if you do that?

OCTAVIA

Yes, she might lighten up for once!

CHARMIAN

Octavia-

OCTAVIA

I don't have to let on that I know you're a spy! I'm just a concerned theatre producer who wants their star actor to keep star acting!

CHARMIAN

There's no point!

OCTAVIA

But-

CHARMIAN

Cleopatra isn't staying forever and she'd never leave me behind! I'm her servant! She demands two things from me: ability and loyalty. And do you know what will happen to me if she suspects for even a moment that you and I are...

Beat.

OCTAVIA

(softens)

Are what? ... Charmian?

Charmian sighs. Tired. Throat dry.

CHARMIAN

Octavia, this... isn't going to work anymore.

10 INT. CLEO'S HOUSE, MAIN ROOM - EVENING

10

The orgy rages on. Mark approaches Lepidus.

MARK

Oi Lepidus. You seen Cillo? It's like looking for a needle in a haystack around here.

LEPIDUS

All cats look grey in the dark, eh?
(chuckles)
It's been a lovely orgy! I've met so many people from so many angles!

MARK

I wish I could say the same. Gaius has ruined the whole bloody night for me. Only he could take an orgy and make it about admin.

GAIUS (O.S.)

(a sudden loud yelp)

Off, there's YELL as Valeria SLIPS on some soap and FALLS, with a THUD and a SPLASH. Silence falls across the orgy.

GAIUS (O.S.) (cont'd)

I'm sorry! You startled me!

VALERIA (O.S.)

You brainless tit!

GASPS, MURMURS OF SURPRISE from the guests.

MARK

What in thunder was that?

Gaius RUSHES UP, DRIPPING WATER.

GAIUS

It's all right, everyone! Just a harmless misunderstanding!

A furious Valeria FOLLOWS.

VALERIA

Harmless?! I just fell flat on my face thanks to you!

The guests keep MURMURING, even more intrigued.

MARK

Gaius?!

GAIUS
She slipped on the soap!

VALERIA
Well if you hadn't screamed loud
enough to wake the dead!

GAIUS
I only yelped because you bit me on
the - on the...

MARK
Arse.

GAIUS
Thank you.

VALERIA
Well you agreed to it!

GAIUS
I did not! I was selling real
estate! You wanted rooms!

VALERIA
Wanted rooms?!

GAIUS
Well you are buying the House of
Rumpo aren't you?

CILLO (O.S.)
No she isn't!

CILLO the senator STEPS THROUGH the CROWD.

GAIUS
What?

CILLO
I'm buying the House of Rumpo!

LEPIDUS
Oh hello Cillo! There he is, Mark.

MARK
Cheers mate, bit late.

VALERIA
You're buying the House of Rumpo?

CILLO
Mark sold it to me this evening!

VALERIA

Mark?! What are you trying to pull?

MARK

Er, well, actually-

NASO

He tried to sell me the House of Haterius earlier! And it turns out Haterius isn't even selling!

MARK

How do you know?

NASO

He told me!

HATERIUS

(little old man)

Hello.

MARK

Oh. Hi Haterius.

Cleopatra's voice rings out, terrifyingly.

CLEOPATRA

What is going on here?

Any crowd MUTTERING goes silent as Cleopatra steps forward.

MARK

Ah. Cleopatra.

GAIUS

Your Majesty, a small issue has arisen, easily rectified-!

VALERIA

These two have been trying to sell property on the Palatine all night!

CLEOPATRA

Have they indeed?

CILLO

The same house to the same buyers!
With people still living in them!

NASO

What's your game, Gaius?

GAIUS

Er, well, I mean, er... Mark?

MARK

It was your idea!

GAIUS

Lepidus?

LEPIDUS

(scared)

Er, well, er... I am shocked - SHOCKED - to find that fraud is being committed here! It's brought this whole orgy into disrepute!

GAIUS

Lepidus!!

LEPIDUS

(meekly)

Well I didn't know what to say...!

NASO

Lepidus is right! We just wanted to have a nice, sociable orgy and now you've spoilt it for everyone!

CILLO

Yes, can't you let us have some fun for one night?

GAIUS

(losing his rag)

Oh, that's rich! I'm only trying to safeguard the Republic while you lot fiddle about getting pissed as if Rome was going to stand for a thousand years!

MARK

Gaius...

GAIUS

But it isn't! It bloody isn't! Not unless we work at it! Don't you realise what's happening out there? Don't you get what's at stake? I am trying to save the Republic, and do any of you help? Do any of you raise a finger? No, you just stick them in your ears - or worse - and leave me to fix it all for you!

MARK

Mate.

Gaius STORMS OFF towards the exit, stops.

GAIUS (O.S.)
I should let you all starve!!

DOOR SLAMS; he's gone. The crowd feels awkward. A COUGH.

MARK
OK... Er... Look. This evening's had its ups and downs - and not in the way we wanted - but trust me, none of this will seem like a big deal tomorrow.
(revving up the crowd)
Now. Caesar has gone home and he isn't coming back. So how about I send out for more wine, order us nibbles, and we all of us get back to some good old-fashioned bonking!

BIG CHEER. The ORGY starts up again.

MARK (cont'd)
(exhales)
Great. Wasn't sure that'd work.

CLEOPATRA
Well saved, Mark Antony. You've caught the public mood once again.

MARK
It's becoming a habit. Especially when prissy-bollocks screws up.

CLEOPATRA
He is becoming a problem... But!

She CLAPS her hands together once - change of direction.

CLEOPATRA (cont'd)
That can wait. It's been a long day and I'm done playing hostess.

MARK
Time to let your hair down, eh?

CLEOPATRA
Indeed! And if you've finished being an estate agent, perhaps you'd like to do the same? With me.

MARK
... Er... What?

CLEOPATRA
 Unless you'd rather not; I may have
 misread the signals.

MARK
 No, no! Not at all. But er... Given
 previous experience, just to be
 super clear this time, are you
 asking what I think you're asking?

CLEOPATRA
 Sex.

MARK
 Right, gotcha! Great!

CLEOPATRA
 After all, even we're allowed to
 have fun occasionally! I'll tell my
 servants we're not to be disturbed.

Suddenly, nearby a BEDROOM DOOR is YANKED OPEN and an upset
 Octavia exits, Charmian calling to her from the room.

OCTAVIA (O.S.)
 (angry, tearful)
 - never been so humiliated...

CHARMIAN (O.S.)
 Octavia!

OCTAVIA (O.S.)
 PISS OFF!

HEAVY FOOTSTEPS towards Mark and Cleopatra on her way out.

CLEOPATRA
 Octavia?

She stops.

OCTAVIA
 Oh. Your highness. Great orgy.

CLEOPATRA
 You're crying?

OCTAVIA
 I'm fine! Goodnight.

She WALKS ON by.

MARK
 ... What's up with her?

11 INT. CLEO'S HOUSE, BEDROOM - EVENING

11

Quiet bedroom, party atmos trickling through the door. An upset Charmian is trying to keep it together.

CHARMIAN
 (shallow breathing)
 This... this is why... you don't
 get involved... Set!!!

She lashes out, KICKS A TABLE. Takes some BREATHS. Then:

CLEOPATRA
 Charmian.

Cleopatra is in the doorway. If looks could kill.

CLEOPATRA (cont'd)
 So this is where you've been all
 evening. When you had work to do.

CHARMIAN
 (trying to hide upset)
 Your Majesty. I...

CLEOPATRA
 Octavia has left. There were tears
 upon her cheeks. Just as there are
 upon yours.

CHARMIAN
 I... I don't... I can't...

CLEOPATRA
 (angry sigh)
 See that our guests are well looked
 after. We will discuss this in the
 morning. You have disappointed me.

CHARMIAN
 Your Majesty-

CLEOPATRA
 In the morning. Charmian.

The DOOR CLOSSES as Cleopatra exits. Beat.

CHARMIAN
 (terrified)
 Fuck.

END OF EPISODE