

CRY HAVOC! (ASK QUESTIONS LATER)

EPISODE 18 - HIT LIST

Written by

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Edited with additional material

by David K. Barnes

## Cast

Kazeem Tosin Amore as Mark Antony  
Harry Roebuck as Gaius Octavius Caesar  
    Andy Secombe as Lepidus  
    Sarah Lambie as Octavia  
    Sarah Agha as Charmian  
    Benjamin Garrison as Quintus  
    Aaron Louis-Cadogan as Antyllus  
    Ian Hayles as Guard  
    Ryan Hopevere Anderson as Roman  
        Messenger  
    Tom Park as Erastus  
Alexander J Newall as Bounty Hunter

## Content Notes:

- Alcohol & Alcohol Use
- Prisons
- Decapitation
- Discussions of: Financial Insecurity, murder
- Mentions of: Classism, slavery
- SFX: Mobs, loud vocalisations, loud noises, retching

1 INT. DOMUS CARINAE, ATRIUM - AFTERNOON

1

Outside, an ANGRY MOB of soldiers. SHOUTING, CHANTING.

SOLDIERS  
Where's our money? Where's our  
money? (etc)

The front DOOR SWINGS OPEN and MARK hurries in.

MARK  
(yells)  
Alright, alright! I'm trying aren't  
I? What more can I do?!

LOUD JEERS. He is PELTED with ROTTEN FRUIT AND VEGETABLES.

MARK (cont'd)  
(pelted)  
Bah- flur - who threw that - Stop  
it! - All of you! - Oh piss off!

He SLAMS THE DOOR CLOSED, PANTING FOR BREATH.

MARK (cont'd)  
In the name of...

He STORMS off down the corridor, feet ECHOING on marble.

MARK (cont'd)  
(yells)  
Gaius! Gaius!!

2 INT. DOMUS CARINAE, CHAMBERS - CONTINUOUS

2

GAIUS and LEPIDUS sat at their table, fretting. Off,  
FOOTSTEPS of Mark storming through corridors.

MARK (O.S.)  
Gaius!

LEPIDUS  
Why can't those soldiers exercise a  
little more patience? Perhaps we  
could explain things to them?

GAIUS  
What, that our time's nearly up and  
we still have no way to pay them?

MARK (O.S.)  
Gaius! Where are you?

GAIUS  
(sighs, calls)  
In here!

Mark's FOOTSTEPS APPROACH and DOORS OPEN as he STRIDES IN.

MARK  
They are one step away from  
revolution out there!

GAIUS  
I know. Where have you been?

LEPIDUS  
Fighting a salad, looks like.

MARK  
Stopping Cleopatra from catching  
the first tide back to Egypt, after  
he insulted her this morning!

GAIUS  
She tried to have me killed!

MARK  
Oh stop living in the past!

GAIUS  
What?!

MARK  
You brought her here to solve our  
problems and thanks to me she's  
still willing to do it. Give her  
something decent, apologise-

GAIUS  
Apologise?!

MARK  
What else can you do? If you had  
any proof against Cleo you'd have  
used it by now! I bet you haven't  
even tortured that girl yet!

GAIUS  
No I haven't! I've been somewhat  
distracted by your thugs outside!

MARK  
My thugs?

GAIUS  
They're your soldiers!

LEPIDUS  
With your training.

MARK  
Wha - you're saying this is my  
fault now?!

GAIUS  
I.... no of course not.

He forces himself to dial the heat down.

GAIUS (cont'd)  
It's just... We're so close!

He BANGS the table.

GAIUS (cont'd)  
Rome has the money! It's just all  
stuffed under the mattress! And  
those bastards in the Senate refuse  
to fish it out.

LEPIDUS  
I expect half of them hoped we'd  
lose the war in the first place.

MARK  
Like Aponius, you can tell he's  
still fuming about it. Imagine him  
coughing up the cash.

GAIUS  
He'd rather sell his wife and kids.

LEPIDUS  
"Please, take my family, I can  
always get another one!"

They CHUCKLE together.

MARK  
Gods, to think that Julie's dead,  
but a walking sack of dirt like  
Aponius is still walking around.

LEPIDUS  
Yes! Pity we can't kill him!

More CHUCKLING.

MARK  
Yeah! Get our hands on his loot!

GAIUS  
That's one way to pay off an army!

MARK  
"Nice house, I'll be having that!"

GAIUS  
"Sorry, you want a pay rise? I'll just go and kill a senator!"

They all LAUGH. SIGHS.

LEPIDUS  
Pity things are never that easy, isn't it, eh?

GAIUS  
Yeah!

MARK  
Yeah.

Ominous pause.

MARK (cont'd)  
Although.

Beat.

MARK (cont'd)  
Hypothetically...

GAIUS  
Hypothetically?

MARK  
Yeah, hypothetically... just for fun... Who would you kill first?

OPENING TITLES AND THEME

ANNOUNCER  
"Cry Havoc (Ask Questions Later)"  
Episode 18: "Hit List"

3 INT. THEATRE OF POMPEY, STAGE - EVENING

3

OCTAVIA is sat alone on the stage, feeling sorry for herself. QUINTUS enters, FOOTSTEPS ECHOING as he crosses the stage. He hands her a glass of wine (SLOSHING).

QUINTUS  
Here. Get that down you.

OCTAVIA  
Thanks Quintus.

She TAKES it.

OCTAVIA (cont'd)  
Did you water this down at all?

QUINTUS  
No.

OCTAVIA  
Good.

Octavia takes a GULP.

QUINTUS  
How are you doing?

OCTAVIA  
I ... I can't even... We were two women, you know, just two women, in this whole enormous world. What difference would it have made to the gods to let us be happy?

QUINTUS  
I didn't know you were religious.

OCTAVIA  
Well I need somebody to blame...

Beat.

OCTAVIA (cont'd)  
She tried to kill my brother.

QUINTUS  
I dare say she didn't want to.

OCTAVIA  
She had a choice.

QUINTUS  
Did she?

Beat.

QUINTUS (cont'd)  
You make choices every day. Not everybody can.  
(MORE)

QUINTUS (cont'd)

The day I earned my freedom -  
though it should never have been  
necessary - it wasn't about running  
a theatre company. It was about at  
last having the right to make my  
own choices. It's the most  
important right there is.

Beat.

QUINTUS (cont'd)

That's also why it's so boring to  
see you making the wrong choice.

OCTAVIA

What do you mean?

QUINTUS

Charmian's in prison facing certain  
death and you're mooching around an  
empty stage getting pissed.

OCTAVIA

There's nothing I can do!

QUINTUS

Isn't there? Or do you just fancy  
yourself as the tortured artist  
with the tragic backstory?

OCTAVIA

What?

QUINTUS

A lifetime of privilege and now  
you've finally got something to  
complain about - how marvellous.

OCTAVIA

Quintus!

QUINTUS

Are you going to let other people  
write this play for you, or are you  
going to get up and finish it  
yourself?

Beat. He's won her round.

QUINTUS (cont'd)

I've seen the way she looks at you.

OCTAVIA  
 (smiling)  
 Is it nauseating?

QUINTUS  
 Entirely.

OCTAVIA  
 Good! Thanks Quintus!

She JUMPS TO HER FEET. THEATRICAL KISSING ON CHEEKS:

OCTAVIA  
 Mwah, mwah!

QUINTUS  
 Mwah, mwah!

OCTAVIA  
 (sincere)  
 Really. Thank you. I needed that.

QUINTUS  
 Oh shut up and let's rescue your girlfriend.

OCTAVIA  
 What's the plan? Back door? Dig from below? Attack from above?

QUINTUS  
 No, impractical, and impossible.

OCTAVIA  
 Well what do you suggest? Just march up to the front door and demand they let her go?

QUINTUS  
 Funny you should say that...

A DOOR OPENS and ANTYLLUS WALKS in.

ANTYLLUS  
 Hey Quintus, I got your message...  
 Oh! Hey Octavia!

OCTAVIA  
 Antyllus? What brings you here?

ANTYLLUS  
He does.

QUINTUS  
 I thought breaking Charmian out of prison may require extra help...

ANTYLLUS

Yeah but what can I do?

QUINTUS

You can march right up to the front door and demand they let her go!

ANTYLLUS

What? You're mad! I can't do that!

QUINTUS

Maybe not... but I do believe you're looking more like your father every day...

ANTYLLUS

Eh? Octavia, do you understand what he's on about?

OCTAVIA

I'm beginning to! But will it work?

QUINTUS

Hard to say! But no sensible plan would stand a chance - so we might as well try something outrageous!

4 INT. DOMUS CARINAE, CHAMBERS - EVENING

4

EXPLOSION OF LAUGHTER from Gaius and Mark. POURING wine.

MARK

Who's that - who that's tribune, you know the one? What's his name?

GAIUS

Salvius?

MARK

Yeah, him! Snivelling little twerp.

He GULPS his wine.

GAIUS

Oooh, how about Lucius Annalis!

MARK

Yes! Lop his head off!

LEPIDUS

Why don't we like Annalis?

GAIUS  
He always votes against me.

MARK  
Plus Fulvia went to one of his parties, and her dress was the same fabric as his curtains. She was spitting teeth!

They all LAUGH.

LEPIDUS  
I say, speaking of parties, er...

GAIUS  
Yes?

LEPIDUS  
My, um, my birthday party. You said I could have it at yours.

GAIUS  
Oh yes, yes...

LEPIDUS  
I've written out a guest list. For the invites and so on.

MARK  
Hey, let's have a look.

Lepidus PASSES the DOCUMENT, Mark reads.

MARK (cont'd)  
Mmhhh... Ha!... There's a few blokes here we could do without! A proper bunch of wankers.

LEPIDUS  
(awkwardly)  
Ha ha, yes, most amusing...

GAIUS  
When you see their names written down like that, you realise how many senators are a waste of space.

Mark TOSSES the PARCHMENT back on the table.

MARK  
(laughing)  
Hey, there's an idea! Lepidus, draw us up a new one: "Death List!"

LEPIDUS

Really?

GAIUS

(pompous voice)

Oh yes, we musn't lose a word of  
this to posterity!

He and Mark LAUGH. Lepidus CHUCKLES while UNROLLING a fresh sheet of PARCHMENT.

LEPIDUS

Dark sense of humour you've got! So  
it was Aponius, Salvius, Annalis...

SCRATCHING the names down with a QUILL as they come up.

MARK

You know who else? Ligarius. He's a  
traitor and a coward.

Mark SPITS on the floor.

LEPIDUS

What did he do?

MARK

Conspired against Julie, then  
called in sick to the actual  
murder. So he's lazy too. Oh, how  
about Cillo?

GAIUS

Traitor. Naso!

Mark DRUMS LOUDLY on the TABLE.

MARK

(almost sings the word)  
Traitor! Decius!

Mark and Gaius BOTH DRUM ON THE TABLE, getting raucous.

GAIUS

(almost sings the word)  
Traitor! Messala!

They both DRUM ON THE TABLE. In unison:

GAIUS

(sing song)

Traitor!

MARK

(sing song)

Traitor!

They COLLAPSE INTO LAUGHTER. Lepidus CHUCKLES AWKWARDLY.

LEPIDUS

Er, this is all just a bit of fun,  
isn't it chaps?

MARK

Relax 'old boy.' Just letting off  
steam! Let's crack another bottle  
open - what do you say?

LEPIDUS

Oh, er, yes. Ha. Why not!

5 **EXT. ALLEY - EVENING**

5

We're in an alley near the prison. Nearby (but not too near)  
we can hear Rome's BUSY STREETS as the evening draws on.

OCTAVIA

OK. The prison's around the corner.  
Antyllus, how are you feeling?

ANTYLLUS

Terrible! My dad'll kill me!

QUINTUS

Shut up and hold still. Another few  
dabs on the cheekbones...

Applying MAKE-UP.

OCTAVIA

You really are a wizard, Quintus.  
He looks two decades older.

QUINTUS

The five o'clock shadow is doing a  
lot of heavy lifting.

ANTYLLUS

This won't work.

OCTAVIA

Don't forget the eye-bags. He has  
to look hungover.

ANTYLLUS

Why?

OCTAVIA

Gives you an excuse if you seem a  
bit weird. Though try not to be.

QUINTUS

And done! You won't fool his best friend but I think you'll do.

OCTAVIA

Are you kidding?! He looks incredible!

ANTYLLUS

I feel stupid.

OCTAVIA

Great, just like your dad! Now say something, anything. Order a drink.

ANTYLLUS

Can I have a drink?

OCTAVIA

As your dad would!

ANTYLLUS

Oh. Er...  
(rubbish impression)  
Wine please, hold the water.

QUINTUS

No! The whole city's heard him speak. The voice has to be right.

OCTAVIA

Antyllus, think yourself into the role. You're a middle aged posh boy hiding your roots in an accent fooling nobody, getting by on booze and bravado.

QUINTUS

And lots of bullshit.

ANTYLLUS

OK, OK. Right.  
(perfect imitation)  
Oi! Wine! No piss in it.

OCTAVIA

Yes!! Again!

ANTYLLUS

(Mark voice)  
Theatre's for plebs. You want to be around men, then join the army!



GUARD  
The Mark Antony?

ANTYLLUS  
 Yes?

GUARD  
 (pause)  
 Right you are, sir. Come this way.

DOOR OPENS fully. ECHOEY FOOTSTEPS as guard leads the way.

ANTYLLUS  
 (hushed)  
 How was that?

QUINTUS  
 (hushed)  
 Good first read. Now for the real  
 thing...

7 INT. DOMUS CARINAE, CHAMBERS - EVENING

7

BIG ROUND OF DRUMMING ON TABLE, even Lepidus is joining in  
 with Mark and Gaius.

MARK / GAIUS / LEPIDUS  
 Aaaaaaaaaand TRAITOR!!!

RAUCOUS LAUGHTER FROM ALL.

GAIUS  
 This feels amazing. We should have  
 had a session like this everyday.

LEPIDUS  
 Oh, can we have Plotius?

MARK  
 What's wrong with Plotius?

LEPIDUS  
 Last year he didn't come to my  
 birthday party. Ruined the seating  
 plan! He's not on the list this  
 year, let me tell you!

MARK  
 Fair enough! On he goes! And you  
 know what, I'm going there: Cicero.

Gaius SPITS OUT WINE.

GAIUS  
Cicero?!

MARK  
Always hated him. Snooty prick,  
looking down his nose at me.

LEPIDUS  
And his speeches go on for hours.

GAIUS  
(half laughing)  
We couldn't have Cicero, he's far  
too famous!

MARK  
Well you should have seen how happy  
he was when they killed your dad.

A serious chill sucks the fun out of the room.

GAIUS  
(agreeing, solemn)  
Julius was a great man.

MARK  
And my friend.

LEPIDUS  
(serious, sympathetic)  
We know.

MARK  
I saw Cicero at the funeral. He was  
beaming from ear to ear. The only  
reason he never stuck a knife into  
Julie was 'cos even the traitors  
didn't want him in their gang.

Pause.

GAIUS  
Lepidus, put him on the list. And  
add his brother, too.

MARK  
Good lad. How many's that?

LEPIDUS  
Erm... about twelve? An even dozen!

GAIUS  
So... Salvius must be worth at  
least twenty million.

(MORE)

GAIUS (cont'd)

There's the villa in Tuscany, and the house in... yes... And the others must have at least twenty, thirty, forty million apiece... and Cicero...

MARK

He's loaded!

LEPIDUS

Owens estates all over Italy.

GAIUS

So that's... plus his other assets, he must be worth at least...

(pause)

Those twelve names alone would be worth nearly three hundred million.

Mark WHISTLES.

LEPIDUS

Is that enough to...

MARK

Pay the army? Oh, yeah. And then get 'em all pissed for a year.

GAIUS

Could fund a few building projects.

MARK

If you like.

Gaius staring hard at the list, doing maths.

GAIUS

Either way our problems are solved.

LEPIDUS

Would be, old man. Would be solved.

GAIUS

(absently)

Mmm... Sorry? Oh yes. 'Course.

MARK

(with a smile)

What are you thinking?

GAIUS

Dangerous thoughts, Mark... dangerous thoughts...

## 8 INT. PRISON - CONTINUOUS

8

An ECHOEY STONE CORRIDOR. Guard leading Antyllus and Quintus.

GUARD

The prisoner hasn't given us any trouble, sir. She just sits there looking glum.

ANTYLLUS

Mm, I see.

QUINTUS

Brings the whole mood down, I suppose?

GUARD

Well exactly.

They stop outside CHARMIAN's cell.

GUARD (cont'd)

Here we are. Girl! Visitors.

CHARMIAN

(bored)

Visitors? I'm sure I'm honoured to-

She sees who it is and GASPS.

QUINTUS

Look, sir, she remembers you.

ANTYLLUS

Naturally she does. For I am Mark Antony!

CHARMIAN

I... Um...

ANTYLLUS

Anyway that's her all right. So, er. I would now like you to release the prisoner into my custody. Mate.

GUARD

Yes sir. If I could just see your requisition form?

ANTYLLUS

Requisition form? Oh, er, well...

QUINTUS  
 (undertone)  
 When in doubt...

ANTYLLUS  
 I mean, requisition form? Listen  
 here you dribbling prat, my face is  
 the requisition form. I'm General  
 Mark Antony, Master of the Horse,  
 Triumvir of Rome, so are you going  
 to give me the prisoner, or am I  
 going to show you exactly where you  
 can shove your requisition form?

The guard UNLOCKS the door with a JANGLY SET OF KEYS under:

GUARD  
 No no no! That won't be necessary.  
 You know how it is, rules and regs.

DOOR OPENS.

GUARD (cont'd)  
 Right you: out!

CHARMIAN  
 No need to shout...!

Charmian WALKS OUT.

ANTYLLUS  
 Has she been harmed in any way?

GUARD  
 Not yet sir. But if you like-

ANTYLLUS  
 NO! That'll be fine. Good job.

QUINTUS  
 And away we go...

Antyllus, Quintus and Charmian begin to WALK AWAY but-

GUARD  
 Excuse me, sir?

They STOP.

ANTYLLUS  
 (nervous)  
 ... Yes?

GUARD

I just wanted to say, I was in the crowd when you gave your funeral speech for Julius Caesar. Big fan, sir. Big fan!

ANTYLLUS

Oh. Um. Thanks. It's blokes like you that make this all worthwhile-

QUINTUS

(undertone)  
Get off the stage.

ANTYLLUS

Yep.

They GO.

9 **EXT. PRISON / STREET / ALLEY - EVENING**

9

Quintus, Antyllus and Charmian HURRYING AWAY from the prison.

QUINTUS

Keep walking. Don't run.

CHARMIAN

That was stupid and reckless! I can't believe you did this.

ANTYLLUS

You didn't think we'd leave you to rot in there, did you?

QUINTUS

Round this corner. Aaaand...

They DART round a corner into the secluded alley and STOP.

QUINTUS (cont'd)

We can breathe.

He and Antyllus EXHALE, RELIEVED, steadying their nerves.

ANTYLLUS

How was I?

QUINTUS

You got the part. National tour.

ANTYLLUS

I guess a career in the arts has  
some practical uses!

CHARMIAN

You really did this... for me?

QUINTUS

Eh, we're actors - we didn't have  
much else to do. Now then-

OCTAVIA

Charmian?

Awkward beat.

CHARMIAN

Oh.

OCTAVIA

It worked! You're free!

CHARMIAN

Am I.

OCTAVIA

We should get you to safety.

CHARMIAN

I'll go alone.

OCTAVIA

What? No! It's too dangerous.

CHARMIAN

Alone, I'm invisible. And quick.

QUINTUS

And together we're conspicuous.  
She's right, Octavia.

OCTAVIA

Can you give us a moment?

QUINTUS

... Sure.

ANTYLLUS

We'll... go look out for guards...

Antyllus and Quintus WALK AWAY.

OCTAVIA

Charmian-

CHARMIAN

You were behind this. What's the point? I don't have anywhere to go.

OCTAVIA

We can protect you-

CHARMIAN

I was an assassin, and now I'm a fugitive as well! I can't stay in Rome, I can't go back to Cleopatra-

OCTAVIA

Why?

CHARMIAN

Because the penalty for failure is death. And thanks to you, I've failed her pretty damn often.

OCTAVIA

So what will you do?

CHARMIAN

Run. It's all I can do.

Beat.

CHARMIAN (cont'd)

I'd better start.

OCTAVIA

No wait! I have something for you.

CHARMIAN

I don't want it-

Octavia **SHOVES** a **MANUSCRIPT** into Charmian's **HANDS**.

OCTAVIA

It's a play. It's for you. I wrote it for you.

CHARMIAN

I don't know how to read it.

OCTAVIA

Just take it! Please!

QUINTUS

(calling)

Octavia!

CHARMIAN

... Fine. I've got to go.

She RUNS OFF before Octavia can reply.

OCTAVIA

Goodb... Charmian! Charmian!

But Charmian disappears into the streets of Rome (ATMOS).

10 INT. DOMUS CARINAE, CHAMBERS - EVENING

10

Mark and Gaius are riling each other up. SLAM OF WINE GOBLET on table, WINE SLOSHES.

GAIUS

You know, it makes me sick! Most of these men conspired against my father, and they're still here. Strutting around! Deciding policy! Eating dinner!

LEPIDUS

You could say that about half the Senate at least.

MARK

And if we'd moved against them all we'd have been forced straight back into another civil war.

GAIUS

Too late now.

MARK

Without an army.

LEPIDUS

Without money.

GAIUS

And Cleopatra's got us over a barrel... It's all such a waste of time. We could be doing so much.

MARK

OK, imagine this: armies paid, clean deck, what's top of your agenda? What's the dream?

GAIUS

Tax reform.

MARK

... Tax reform? That's what gets you hard at night, tax reform?

GAIUS

Yes! We're losing money all over the place, everyone's out on the take. We need a census. Clear out corruption. Make sure everyone's paying their fair share.

GETS UP, pacing slowly, really getting into it.

GAIUS (cont'd)

And we'd break Rome into districts, with their own supervisors. So they can see what the people need - like defence against fire, and flooding! We know they happen, let's prepare for them! Let's prevent crime, instead of shrugging our shoulders and letting it happen. Let's clean the streets, and the Tiber, and - and - we'll build new roads! New temples! New aqueducts! Let's take a city made of stone and turn it into marble! A place we can be proud of, for centuries to come!

Pause.

LEPIDUS

What about you Mark?

MARK

I want a swimming pool full of wine.

Gaius SIGHS - then a KNOCK ON THE DOOR.

GAIUS

Enter.

A MESSENGER comes in.

MESSENGER

I come with a message from the prison. Charmian the assassin has been released into the personal custody of Triumvir Mark Antony.

GAIUS

What?!

LEPIDUS

What?!

MARK

Me? But I've been here all evening!

MESSENGER

Yes sir, I know.

MARK

How do you know?

MESSENGER

(embarrassed)

Earlier I threw a tomato at you on your way in. Sir.

MARK

WHAT.

GAIUS

Oh, get out. Tell the duty guard I'll deal with him later.

MESSENGER

Caesar.

He EXITS, CLOSING the DOOR.

MARK

Someone's head will roll for this!

GAIUS

Cleopatra's, perhaps?

LEPIDUS

You think she's behind it?

GAIUS

Who else? Obviously she bribed the guard, and put Mark's name on it to try and divide us. Her servant will be safely on the barge by now.

MARK

While we've still got an army out there baying for our blood!

LEPIDUS

Oh gosh, what do we do?

Beat.

MARK

The list.

GAIUS

What?

MARK

The Death List.

LEPIDUS

... What about it?

MARK

A dozen men. Kill them, take their cash, and our problems go away.

LEPIDUS

Yes, but that was a joke, wasn't it? Just a joke. We were joking.

MARK

I don't rate us being torn apart by the army as a very good joke.

GAIUS

How would we do it?

MARK

Cleo used an assassin. So can we. Fulvia can pull a few strings, she knows where the action is.

GAIUS

(disapproving)

Oh she does, does she?

MARK

A dozen quick deaths and by morning it could all be over. We'd be safe, rich, and laughing our heads off.

LEPIDUS

Now Mark, stop it. It's obscene! Gaius, tell him! ... Gaius?

GAIUS

I heard you.

MARK

Mate, think of the Republic. All those things you want to do! Think of the people! Do they mean less to you than a dozen men who ought to be locked up anyway?

Beat.

GAIUS  
 (calling)  
 Erastus?

DOOR OPENS, ERASTUS ENTERS.

ERASTUS  
 Caesar?

GAIUS  
 I have a list of names. Take it  
 immediately to the lady Fulvia.

MARK  
 Yeah. She'll know what to do.

ERASTUS  
 Where is the list, sir?

GAIUS  
 Lepidus. Hand it over.

LEPIDUS  
 No! No, Gaius, I won't. I can't! I  
 will not be a party to murder!

MARK  
 Oh yes you will. You wrote the  
 list. It's in your handwriting.

LEPIDUS  
 But, but we all...

GAIUS  
 The list, Lepidus.

LEPIDUS  
 Please.

GAIUS  
 Oh I'll do it-

Gaius SNATCHES the PARCHMENT. HANDS IT TO Erastus.

GAIUS (cont'd)  
 Here you are, Erastus. Off you go.

ERASTUS  
 Caesar.

Erastus EXITS. DOORS CLOSE. Pause.

MARK  
 Did we really just...

GAIUS

Yes. We... we made the hard choice.  
For the Republic.

MARK

For the Republic.

LEPIDUS

F... for the Republic...

11 INT. THEATRE OF POMEPEY - NIGHT

11

Quintus and Antyllus are LAUGHING.

QUINTUS

Antyllus, Antyllus, now try... "I  
find this new land reform bill  
strangely arousing"!

ANTYLLUS

(in Mark's voice)

I find this new land reform bill  
strangely arousing!

They LAUGH.

QUINTUS

This will never get old.

ANTYLLUS

Mum says if I don't shape up I'll  
never be like my father. I guess  
tonight I proved her wrong!

QUINTUS

Just not the way she was expecting!  
What do you say, Octavia?

OCTAVIA

Mmm? Oh yeah, definitely! You  
smashed it.

ANTYLLUS

Are you OK?

OCTAVIA

Yes. Yeah. You know. Our next play  
is down one leading lady, so... we  
should probably hold auditions...

She's just about keeping it together. Beat.

QUINTUS  
She's free, my girl. You did that.

OCTAVIA  
But she isn't, is she? She's got  
nowhere to go... She's lost.

12 INT. DOMUS CARINAE, CHAMBERS - NIGHT

12

A strained, funereal atmosphere.

GAIUS  
We didn't have a choice. That's all  
I'm saying. Most of them were  
traitors to the Republic.

MARK  
Exactly. We did the right thing.

GAIUS  
What were we supposed to do? Kick  
back and wait for the mob?

MARK  
Mate, I know. You've been saying it  
for over an hour...

Lepidus is LOOKING THROUGH his PAPERS on the table.

LEPIDUS  
Er, chaps?

GAIUS  
Fulvia will get it sorted? Yeah?

LEPIDUS  
Chaps?

MARK  
By now that list will have found  
it's way into the best professional  
killers in Rome. So just relax and-

LEPIDUS  
Chaps!

MARK  
What is it?

GAIUS  
What is it?

LEPIDUS  
Er, probably nothing, only I've  
just been looking at my papers-

Suddenly the DOORS BURST OPEN and a BOUNTY HUNTER STRIDES HEAVILY into the room, followed by a SCURRYING Erastus.

ERASTUS

Sir! Please! You really can't barge in here without-

BOUNTY HUNTER

Caesar. I claim the bounty on Habitus, who now lies dead.

GAIUS

That was quick.

BOUNTY HUNTER

I come bearing his head as proof of my success.

He HOLDS UP A DRIPPING HEAD. Mark, Gaius and Lepidus GAG.

GAIUS

We'd have taken your word for it, you know. At least keep it off the carpet. It's dripping.

MARK

Wait, Habitus? Did you say Habitus?

BOUNTY HUNTER

Aye.

MARK

... I never had a problem with Habitus. Did you?

GAIUS

No.

MARK

You?

LEPIDUS

Quite the contrary!

MARK

... He's not on the list.

BOUNTY HUNTER

He is. I checked the name twice.

GAIUS

I don't understand. It was a list, a short list, a dozen names.

LEPIDUS  
(feeling faint)  
Like... this one?

He HOLDS UP A PARCHMENT, SHAKING.

GAIUS  
... What? But... but what list...

LEPIDUS  
That's what I've been trying to  
tell you... My birthday party. The  
list of invites. It isn't here.

MARK  
You mean we sent the wrong list?

LEPIDUS  
Yes.

MARK  
To the assassins?

LEPIDUS  
Yes.

GAIUS  
Well how many names were on it?

MARK  
Lepidus?

LEPIDUS  
(gulps)  
Three hundred. And their plus ones.

**END OF EPISODE**