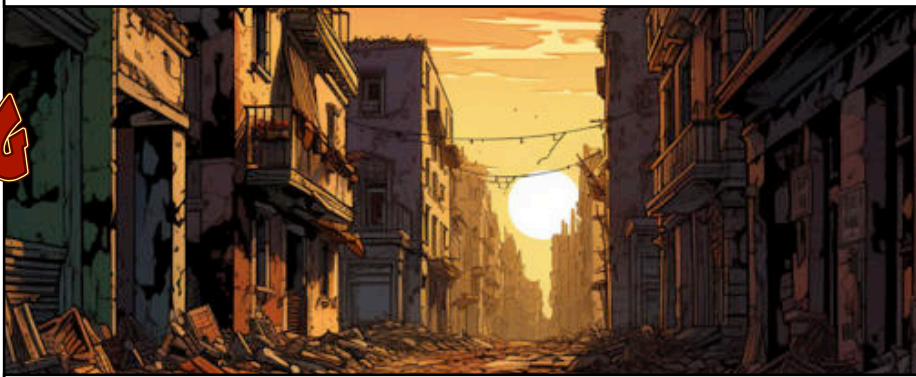


ACT IV

YOU HAVE DONE ME WRONG

THINGS IN ROME HAVE GOT PRETTY BAD. REMEMBER WHEN EVERYONE WAS ENJOYING A FESTIVAL IN THE STREETS?



IT HAS ONLY BEEN A FEW DAYS SINCE THAT FUN AND LAUGHTER HAPPENED, BUT IT FEELS LIKE A LIFETIME AGO.

THE PEOPLE OF ROME ARE SCARED AND SUSPICIOUS, NO ONE IS SAFE ANYMORE...



ROMANS HIDE BEHIND THEIR DOORS, SHOULD THEY CHOOSE TEAM ANTONY OR TEAM BRUTUS?

WE DON'T KNOW WHO TO TRUST OURSELVES! LET'S CHECK ANY NEW CHARACTERS WE HAVE MET TO SEE IF WE CAN FIND CLUES TO WHO WE CAN TRUST...

CALPURNIA



JULIUS CAESAR'S WIFE
STRONG

PORTIA



BRUTUS'S WIFE
SUSPICIOUS

DECIUS BRUTUS



ROMAN CITIZEN
CONSPIRATOR

METELLUS CIMBER



ROMAN SENATOR
CONSPIRATOR

CINNA THE POET



MURDERED

JULIUS CAESAR



MURDERED

THESE TWO WE DON'T NEED ANYMORE!

NOW HERE ARE TWO MORE CHARACTERS JUST ARRIVING

OCTAVIUS CAESAR



JULIUS CAESAR'S ADOPTED SON

LOYAL TO CAESAR

LEPIDUS



MARK ANTONY'S FRIEND

LOYAL TO ANTONY AND OCTAVIUS

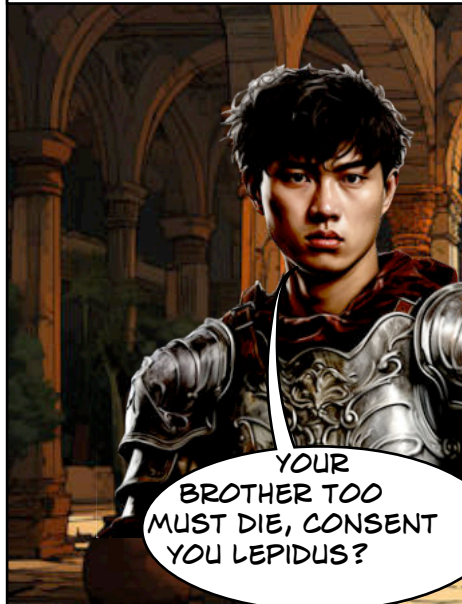
AS WE BEGIN ACT FOUR, OCTAVIUS CAESAR HAS ARRIVED IN ROME, DESPERATE TO SEEK REVENGE ON CASSIUS AND BRUTUS WHO MURDERED HIS FATHER . HE IS MEETING WITH MARK ANTONY AND A ROMAN CALLED LEPIDUS. THESE THREE ARE PLOTTING TOGETHER, THEY ARE DECIDING WHICH ROMANS ARE LOYAL TO CASSIUS AND BRUTUS, AND MAKING SURE THE ONES THEY CHOOSE WILL MEET A TERRIBLE END...

THE NAMES ARE WRITTEN DOWN IN A BOOK...



THESE MANY, THEN, SHALL DIE; THEIR NAMES ARE PRICK'D.

OCTAVIUS CHECKS THAT LEPIDUS IS FULLY ON BOARD...



YOUR BROTHER TOO MUST DIE, CONSENT YOU LEPIDUS?



I DO CONSENT

WOW! HIS OWN BROTHER, HE'S PREPARED TO KILL HIS OWN BROTHER, THAT'S SERIOUS BEHAVIOUR.

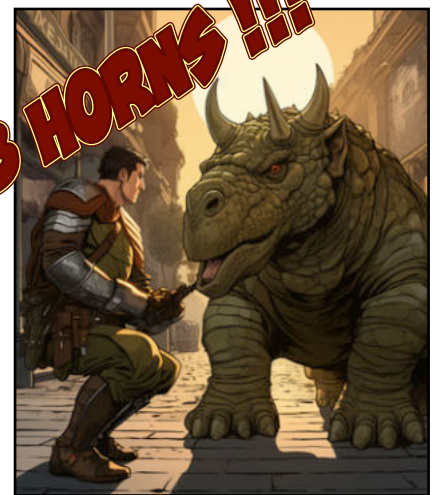
THESE THREE HAVE FORMED THEIR OWN GANG WHICH THEY HAVE CALLED THE TRIUMVIRATE...-TRI - BECAUSE THERE'S THREE OF THEM, LIKE A TRICYCLE OR A TRIANGLE OR A TRICERATOPS - SEE?

3 WHEELS



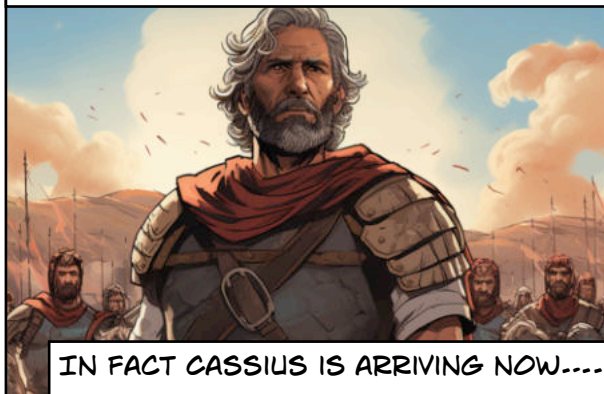
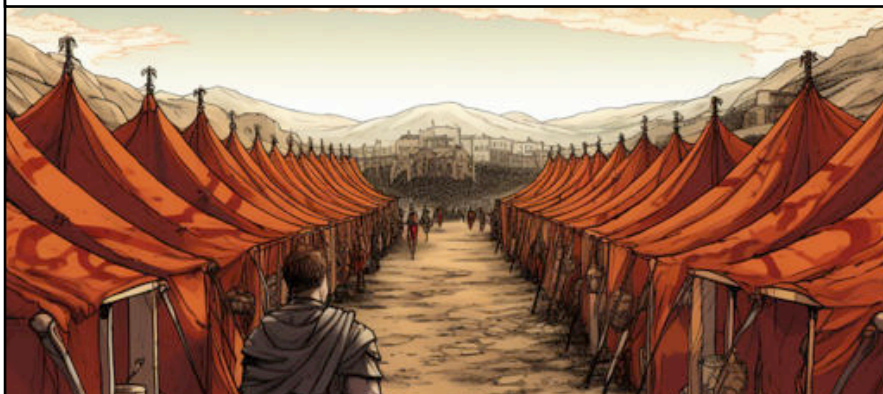
3 SIDES

3 HORNS !!!

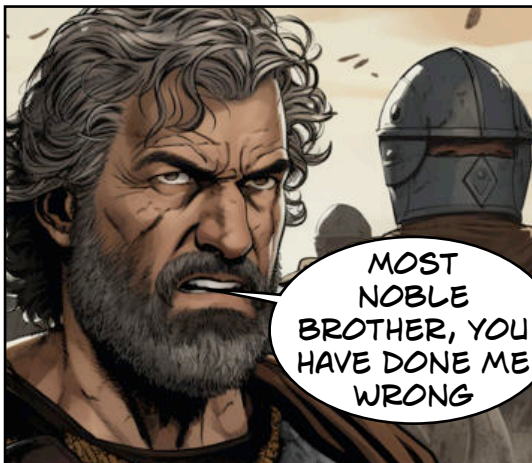


THEY HAVE THEIR LIST OF PEOPLE THAT NEED TO BE GOT RID OF, THEIR PLAN IS IN MOTION. **MEANWHILE** BRUTUS AND CASSIUS HAVE GOT AN ARMY TOGETHER AND THEY HAVE SET UP CAMP NEAR A PLACE CALLED **PHILIPPI**.

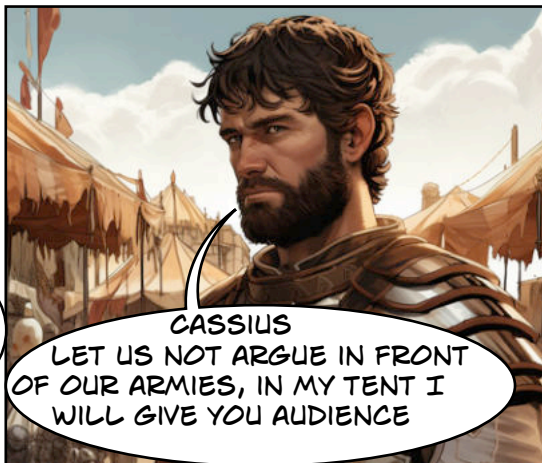
THINGS HAVEN'T BEEN GOING VERY WELL FOR THE TWO OF THEM AND BRUTUS HAS HAD SOME **VERY BAD NEWS**.



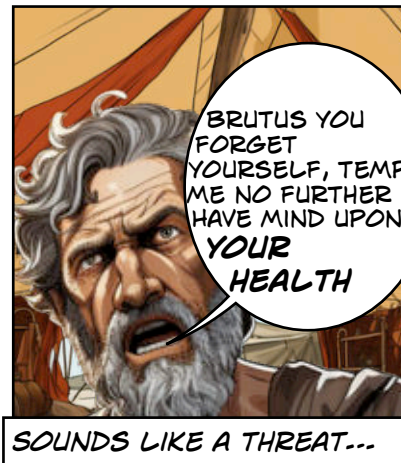
IN FACT CASSIUS IS ARRIVING NOW....



MOST NOBLE BROTHER, YOU HAVE DONE ME WRONG



CASSIUS LET US NOT ARGUE IN FRONT OF OUR ARMIES, IN MY TENT I WILL GIVE YOU AUDIENCE



BRUTUS YOU FORGET YOURSELF, TEMPT ME NO FURTHER HAVE MIND UPON YOUR HEALTH

SOUNDS LIKE A THREAT...



AWAY MAN!!!

OH NO, THEY AREN'T GOING TO KILL EACH OTHER ARE THEY? THEY ARE SUPPOSED TO BE A TEAM.



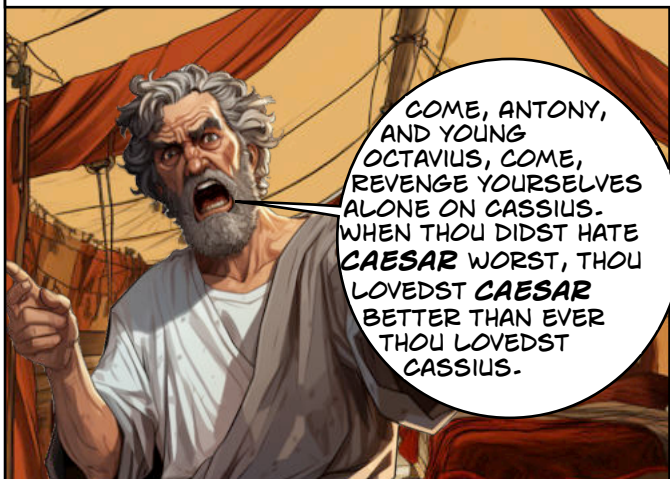
YOU LOVE ME NOT!!!



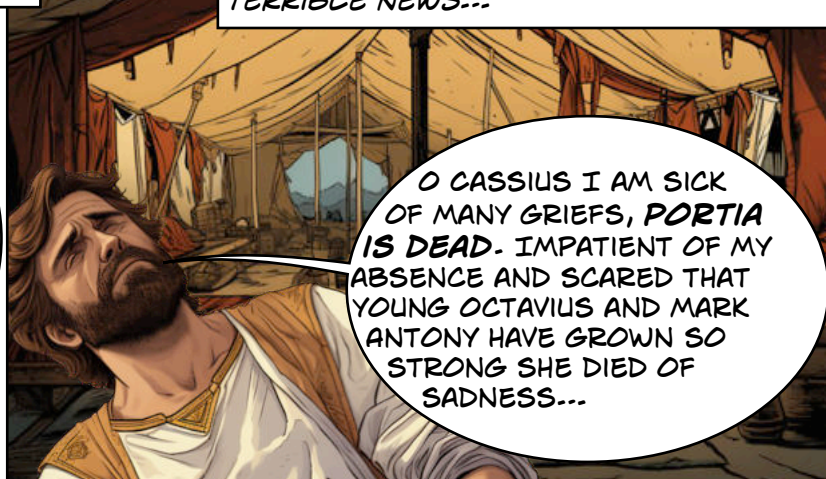
I DO NOT LIKE YOUR FAULTS

CASSIUS IS FEELING SORRY FOR HIMSELF..

BRUTUS DECIDES TO TELL CASSIUS HIS TERRIBLE NEWS...



COME, ANTONY, AND YOUNG OCTAVIUS, COME, REVENGE YOURSELVES ALONE ON CASSIUS. WHEN THOU DIDST HATE CAESAR WORST, THOU LOVEDST CAESAR BETTER THAN EVER THOU LOVEDST CASSIUS.

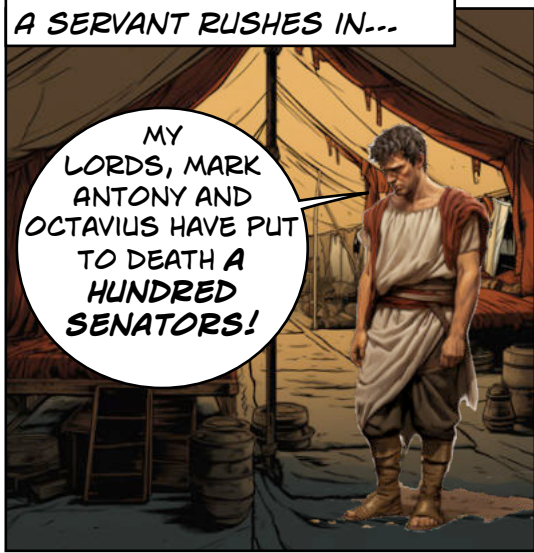


O CASSIUS I AM SICK OF MANY GRIEFS, PORTIA IS DEAD. IMPATIENT OF MY ABSENCE AND SCARED THAT YOUNG OCTAVIUS AND MARK ANTONY HAVE GROWN SO STRONG SHE DIED OF SADNESS...



OH YE IMMORTAL GODS!!!

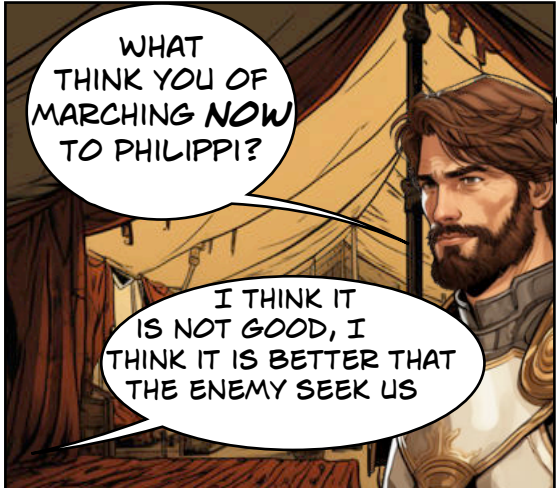
CASSIUS FEELS TERRIBLE FOR SHOUTING AT BRUTUS..



A SERVANT RUSHES IN...

MY LORDS, MARK ANTONY AND OCTAVIUS HAVE PUT TO DEATH A HUNDRED SENATORS!

SO MANY THINGS ARE HAPPENING SO QUICKLY! PORTIA IS DEAD, ANTONY AND OCTAVIUS ARE MOVING AHEAD RAPIDLY WITH THEIR PLAN AND BRUTUS AND CASSIUS NEED TO THINK OF SOMETHING, FAST. BRUTUS HAS AN IDEA...



WHAT THINK YOU OF MARCHING NOW TO PHILIPPI?

I THINK IT IS NOT GOOD, I THINK IT IS BETTER THAT THE ENEMY SEEK US

OUR LEGIONS ARE BRIM FULL!!!

OUR CAUSE IS RIPE, WE MUST MARCH!!!

SO FINALLY CASSIUS AND BRUTUS AGREE. CASSIUS TELLS BRUTUS TO MARCH TO THE BATTLE AT PHILIPPI AND HE WILL MEET HIM THERE. BRUTUS IS LEFT ALONE IN HIS TENT TO THINK. HOW COULD THINGS GET ANY WORSE? WELL....

NIGHT FALLS ON THE CAMP, EVERYONE FALLS ASLEEP.....



AN EERIE SILENCE DESCENDS....

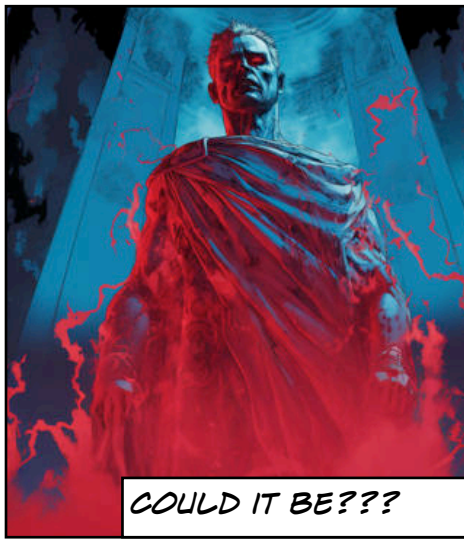
A STRANGE MIST FORMS...



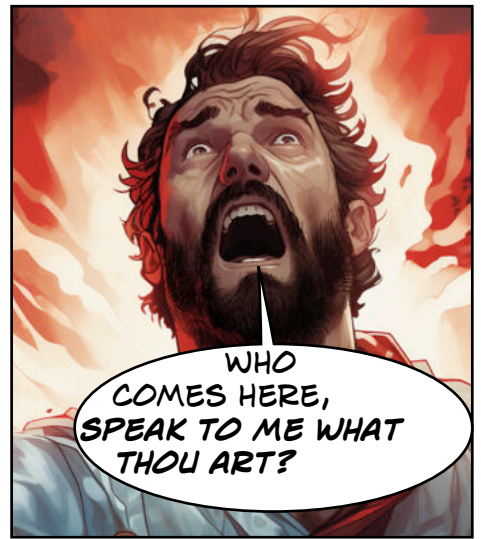
SOMETHING IS APPEARING IN BRUTUS'S TENT!



THE AIR GROWS COLD..



COULD IT BE???



WHO COMES HERE, SPEAK TO ME WHAT THOU ART?



THY EVIL SPIRIT BRUTUS!!!

THE GHOST OF JULIUS CAESAR!!!



TO TELL THEE THOU SHALT SEE ME AT PHILIPPI

WHY COMEST THOU?

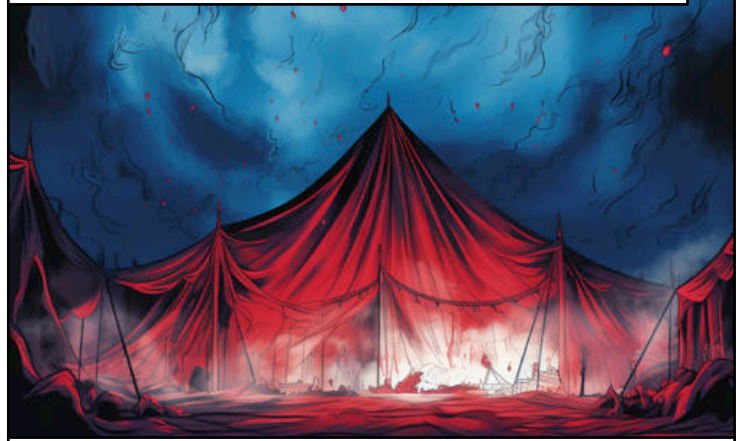


THOU SHALT SEE ME AT PHILIPPI

ILL SPIRIT, I WOULD HOLD NO MORE TALK WITH THEE

WHAT COULD THE GHOST MEAN? HOW WOULD BRUTUS SEE CAESAR AT THE BATTLE OF PHILIPPI?

AND WITH THAT, THE GHOST DEPARTED..



BRUTUS WAS WORRIED BY THIS TERRIBLE OMEN, AND SENT WORD THAT CASSIUS AND HIS ARMY MUST GO AHEAD, NOW!