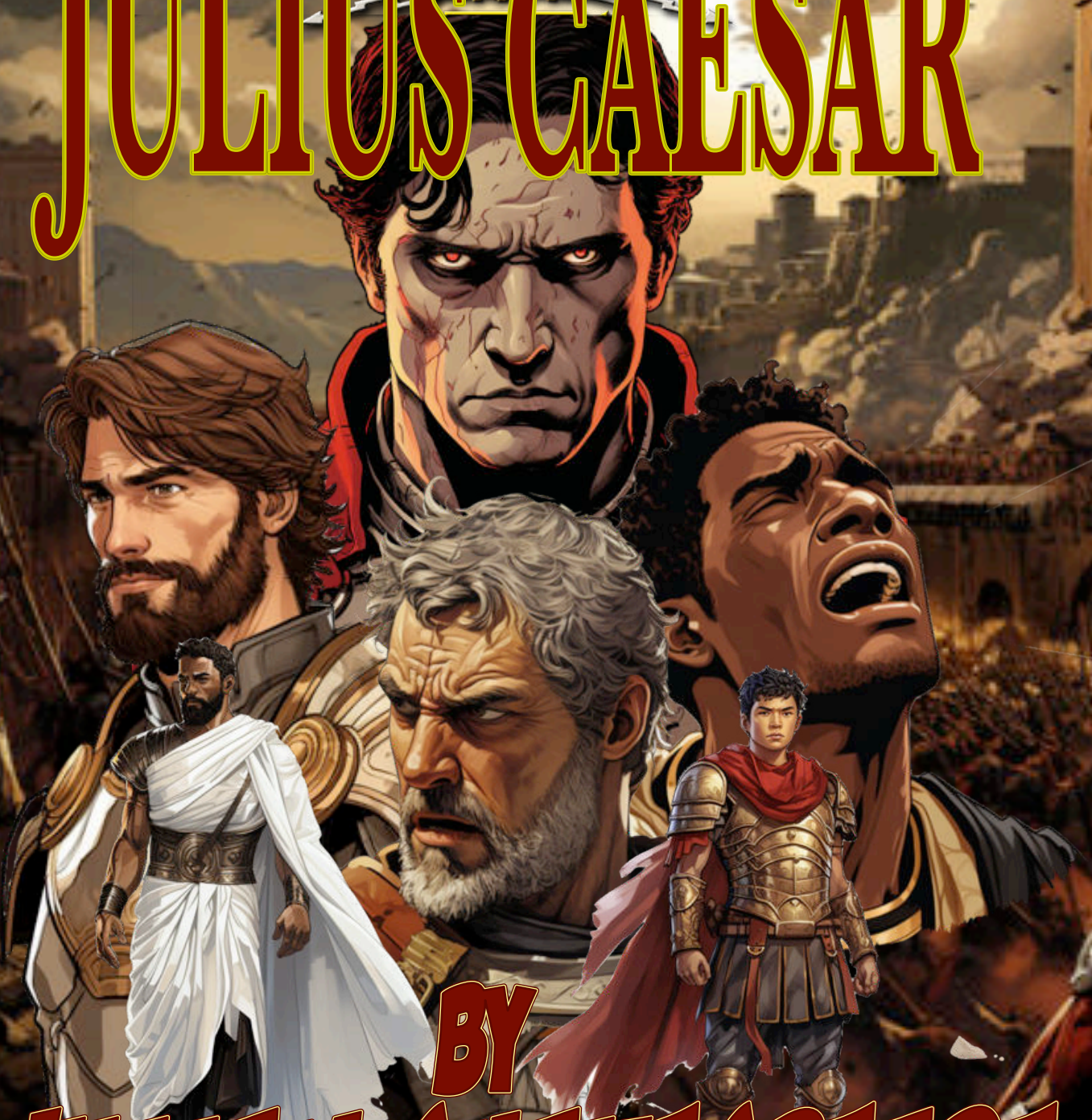




# JULIUS CAESAR



BY  
**WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE**



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# JULIUS CAESAR

## PREQUEL

AS ANY GOOD DETECTIVE KNOWS, IF YOU'RE GOING TO LOOK INTO A MYSTERY, YOU NEED A BIT OF BACKGROUND. THIS IS WHAT I FOUND OUT. PAY ATTENTION, BECAUSE NOTHING MAKES SENSE WITHOUT HEARING THIS STORY FIRST.....



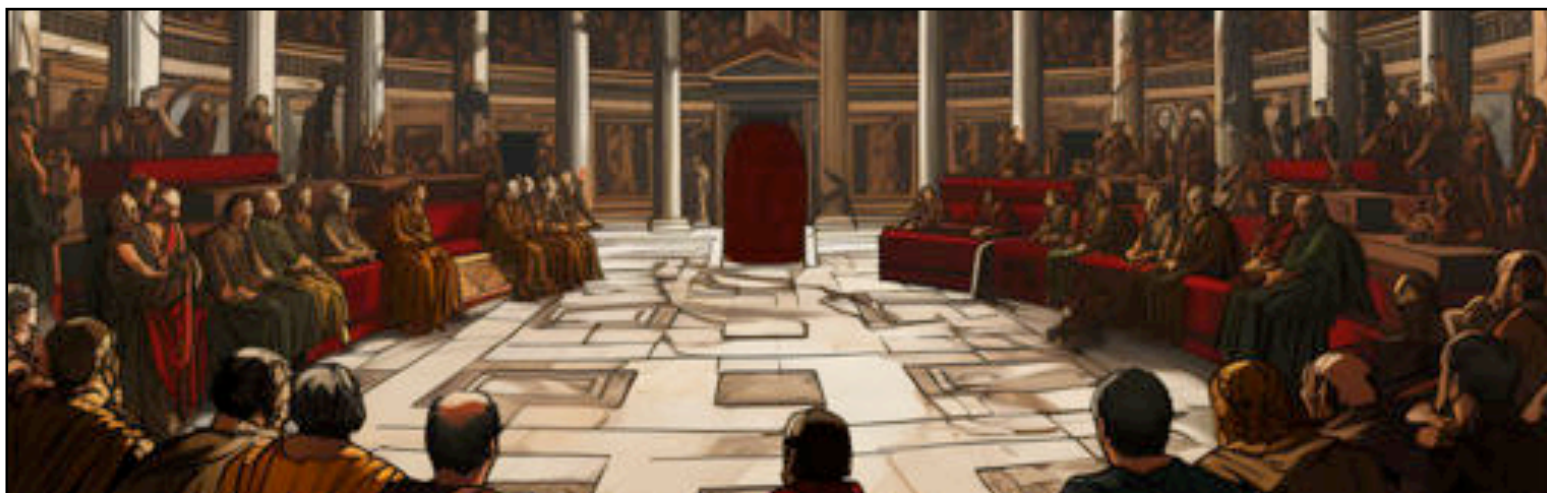
WE ALL KNOW THAT ROME IS IN ITALY, BUT TWO THOUSAND YEARS AGO (THAT'S A LOT OF YEARS) ITALY WASN'T A COUNTRY LIKE IT IS TODAY, ROME WAS A SMALL KINGDOM. SO FOR A LONG TIME IT HAD A KING OR QUEEN.



THE KING OR QUEEN HAD **ALL THE POWER** AND TOLD EVERYONE WHAT TO DO. THE PEOPLE OF ROME DECIDED AFTER A WHILE THAT THEY DIDN'T WANT A KING OR QUEEN ANYMORE, THEY WANTED TO CHOOSE THE PEOPLE WHO TOLD THEM WHAT TO DO.



THE PEOPLE ALSO DECIDED THAT THEY DIDN'T WANT JUST **ONE** LEADER, BECAUSE IF YOU GOT A BAD ONE BY MISTAKE, EVERYTHING MIGHT GO DOWN THE TOILET. INSTEAD THEY WANTED **TWO** LEADERS SO THAT THINGS WOULD BE A BIT FAIRER AND BETTER DECISIONS WOULD BE MADE. THESE TWO PEOPLE WOULD BE CALLED **CONSULS**



THE TWO CONSULS NEEDED HELP AND GUIDANCE AND THIS CAME FROM THE SENATE - A BIT LIKE THE GOVERNMENT - A FEW HUNDRED PEOPLE WHO COULD HELP THE CONSULS WORK OUT PROBLEMS. SO THE TWO BRAVEST AND BRAINIEST PEOPLE WERE MADE CONSULS AND THEY WENT TO WORK ON MAKING ROME IMPORTANT. THOSE CONSULS, AND THEN THE CONSULS AFTER THEM AND THEN THE CONSULS THAT CAME AFTER THAT, WERE SO GOOD AT THEIR JOBS THAT ROME BECAME THE **MOST IMPORTANT PLACE IN THE WORLD!**



IN FACT, ROME WENT OUT AND CONQUERED LOTS OF OTHER BITS OF THE WORLD. IT HAD BITS OF AFRICA AND THE MIDDLE EAST, IT HAD LOTS OF EUROPE LIKE BELGIUM AND SPAIN AND GREECE AND PORTUGAL AND.....WELL **LOADS** OF EUROPE REALLY. ALL THESE PEOPLE AROUND THE WORLD WERE LIVING THE WAY THE ROMANS TOLD THEM TO. FOR HUNDREDS OF YEARS (THAT'S ALSO A LOT OF YEARS) ROME WAS HAPPY WITH THIS PLAN.

BUT AS YOU CAN IMAGINE, NOT ALL OF THESE CONSULS GOT ON VERY WELL WITH EACH OTHER, IT WAS A TRICKY JOB AND BECAUSE THERE WERE TWO OF THEM AND THERE WERE PLENTY OF ARGUMENTS. MOST OF THE TIME ONE CONSUL WOULD SHOUT AND POINT AT THE OTHER ONE, AND THEN CONSUL NUMBER TWO WOULD POINT AND SHOUT BACK, THEN EVENTUALLY THEY'D KISS AND MAKE UP AND FINALLY MAKE A DECISION.



# NOW WE COME TO THE IMPORTANT BIT!!!!



ONE CONSUL WAS CALLED JULIUS CAESAR. HE WAS A GENERAL IN THE ARMY. HE HAD JUST CONQUERED A PLACE CALLED GAUL - WHICH IS FRANCE NOW. HE DIDN'T CONQUER THEM ON HIS OWN, I THINK HE DID IT WITH HIS ARMY. HE DEFINITELY DID, I'VE JUST LOOKED IT UP, HE HAD HIS **OWN ARMY!** THE PEOPLE OF ROME LOVED JULIUS CAESAR, HIS POSTER WAS UP ON EVERYONE'S WALL. HE WAS LIKE A MOVIE STAR. THE OTHER CONSUL WAS CALLED POMPEY. HE WAS A BIT BORING COMPARED TO JULIUS CAESAR, BUT THE SENATE (GOVERNMENT) LIKED HIM A LOT AND SO DID SOME OF THE PEOPLE.



BUT JULIUS CAESAR WAS WINNING BATTLES!

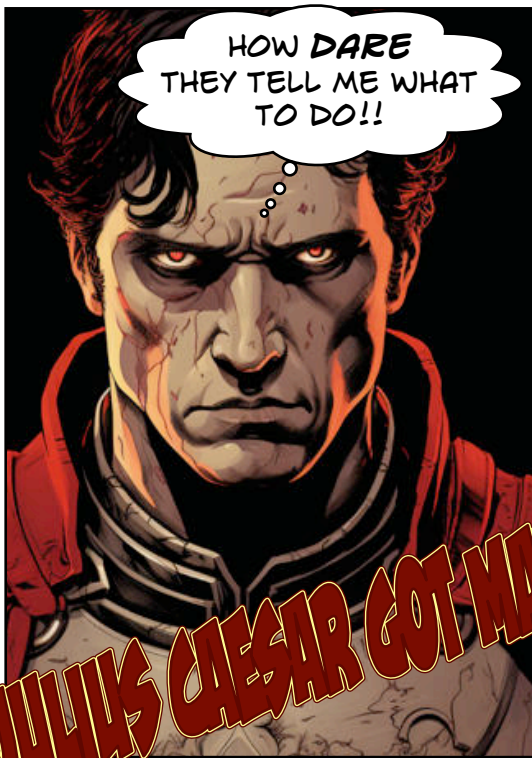


JULIUS CAESAR HAD DONE HIS CONQUERING AND GOT RICH BECAUSE OF ALL THE STUFF HE STOLE WHILE HE WAS CONQUERING. HIS ARMY ALSO GOT A LOT BIGGER. POMPEY THOUGHT THAT IT WOULD BE A GOOD IDEA FOR JULIUS CAESAR TO GIVE UP HIS ARMY. POMPEY WAS SCARED OF WHAT JULIUS CAESAR MIGHT BE ABLE TO DO WITH THAT MASSIVE ARMY, LIKE MAYBE **TAKE CONTROL** OF ROME ALL BY HIMSELF?

POMPEY SPOKE TO THE SENATE AND THE SENATE AGREED. THEY QUICKLY WROTE A LETTER TO MR CAESAR ASKING HIM TO KINDLY STOP HAVING AN ARMY.



YOU **MUST TAKE AWAY CAESAR'S ARMY...**



HOW **DARE** THEY TELL ME WHAT TO DO!!

**JULIUS CAESAR GOT MAD!!**



NOT ONLY DID HE **NOT** GIVE UP HIS ARMY, HE MARCHED HIS ARMY TOWARDS ROME! HE CROSSED THE ARMY OVER A RIVER CALLED THE RUBICON AT THE EDGE OF GAUL AND ROME AND THAT MEANT TROUBLE....



DESTROY POMPEY'S ARMY!!

DOWN WITH CAESAR!!

THE FIGHT WAS ON! POMPEY AND CAESAR STARTED A WAR AGAINST EACH OTHER. THE WAR WENT ON FOR FOUR YEARS, **FOUR YEARS!**

EVENTUALLY CAESAR WON, POMPEY WAS DEFEATED AND CAESAR CAME BACK TO THE CITY OF ROME.

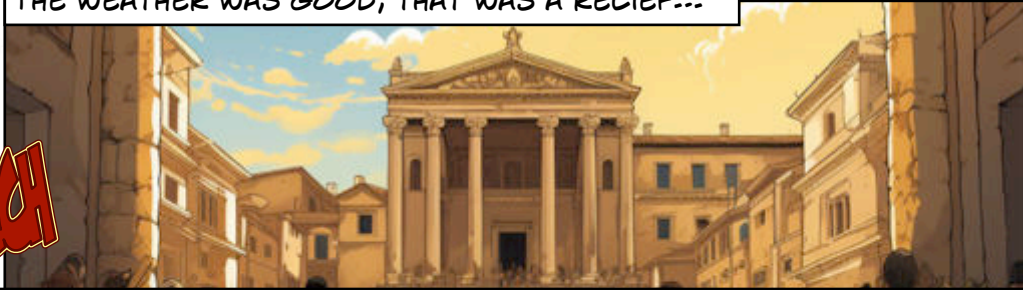


SOME PEOPLE LOVED CAESAR BUT SOME OTHER PEOPLE WERE A BIT WORRIED ABOUT HOW POWERFUL CAESAR WAS NOW. REMEMBER, THEY HADN'T HAD JUST ONE RULER FOR A LONG TIME AND THEY WERE SURE THAT THEY DIDN'T WANT THAT TO HAPPEN AGAIN. **THAT'S** A PRETTY GOOD PREQUEL, BUT WE'RE NOT MAKING **THAT** STORY RIGHT NOW. **THAT** STORY HAS ALREADY HAPPENED AND OURS IS JUST BEGINNING.....

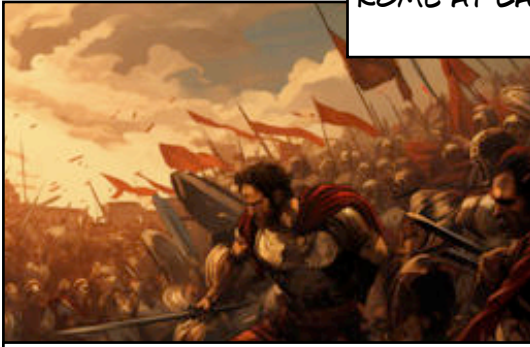
# ACT I

## BEWARE THE IDES OF MARCH

THE WEATHER WAS GOOD, THAT WAS A RELIEF...



IT HAD TAKEN AGES TO PLAN THE FESTIVAL AND IF IT HAD RAINED, THEN THE DAY WOULD PROBABLY HAVE BEEN RUINED. IT WAS TWO O'CLOCK ON A MARCH AFTERNOON AND THE SUN WAS SHINING! EVERYONE WAS STARTING TO EMERGE FROM THEIR HOUSES FULL OF EXCITEMENT - IT HAD BEEN A LONG WINTER, BUT FINALLY EVERYONE HAD SOMETHING TO CHEER ABOUT. WELL ACTUALLY, THEY HAD TWO THINGS TO CHEER ABOUT BECAUSE JULIUS CAESAR HAD RETURNED TO ROME AT LAST.



THE WAR BETWEEN **CAESAR** AND **POMPEY** HAD LASTED FOR FOUR YEARS BUT FINALLY, FINALLY IT WAS OVER. **POMPEY** WAS GONE, **CAESAR** WAS HOME AND THE GOOD TIMES WERE BACK. **PARTYYYYY!**



THE STREETS WERE FILLING QUICKLY NOW, TABLES WERE BEING SET UP LAID HEAVY WITH FOOD AND DRINK - A FEAST! MUSIC COULD BE HEARD AND PEOPLE WERE BEGINNING TO DANCE. THE FESTIVAL OF LUPERCAL HAD BEGUN. LET'S JUST HOPE THE RAIN STAYS AWAY A BIT LONGER.....

**SUDDENLY THERE WERE SOLDIERS!**



HENCE YOU IDLE CREATURES, GET YOU HOME!!

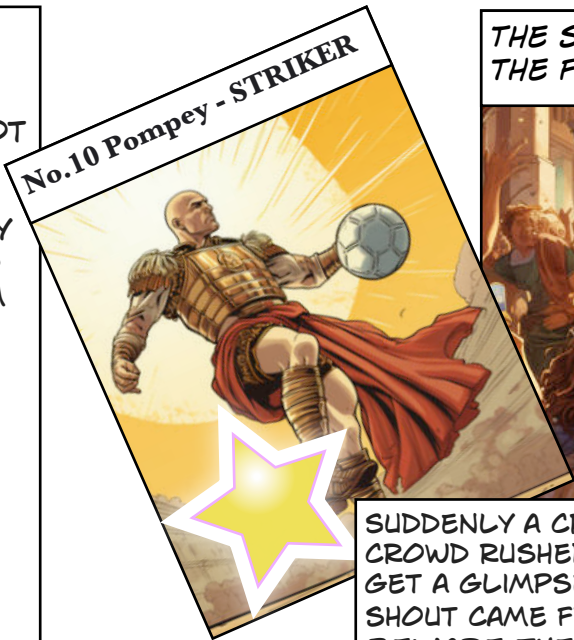
IS THIS A HOLIDAY???



WE MAKE HOLIDAY TO SEE CAESAR AND REJOICE IN HIS RETURN!

THE SOLDIERS **FLAVIUS** AND **MARULLUS** WERE ANGRY AND THE POOR SHOEMAKER WAS SCARED. "YOU BLOCKS YOU STONES, YOU WORSE THAN SENSELESS THINGS. KNEW YOU NOT **POMPEY**?" SAID **MARULLUS** "MANY A TIME HAVE YOU CLIMBED UP TO WALLS AND BATTLEMENTS TO SEE **GREAT POMPEY** PASS THE STREETS OF ROME. AND NOW DO YOU STREW FLOWERS IN HIS WAY THAT COMES IN TRIUMPH OVER **POMPEY'S BLOOD**. **BE GONE!**" THAT'S ONE WAY TO RUIN A PARTY!

IT SEEMS THAT NOT EVERYONE WAS SO HAPPY TO SEE JULIUS CAESAR RETURN. A LOT OF PEOPLE (ESPECIALLY SOLDIERS) WERE VERY FOND OF POMPEY AND WERE SAD TO SEE HIM GO. A BIT LIKE WHEN YOUR FAVOURITE PLAYER GETS TRANSFERRED TO ANOTHER CLUB. EXCEPT THAT POMPEY HADN'T BEEN TRANSFERRED, HE'D BEEN, WELL, KILLED BY CAESAR. SO IT'S NOT LIKE FOOTBALL AT ALL.



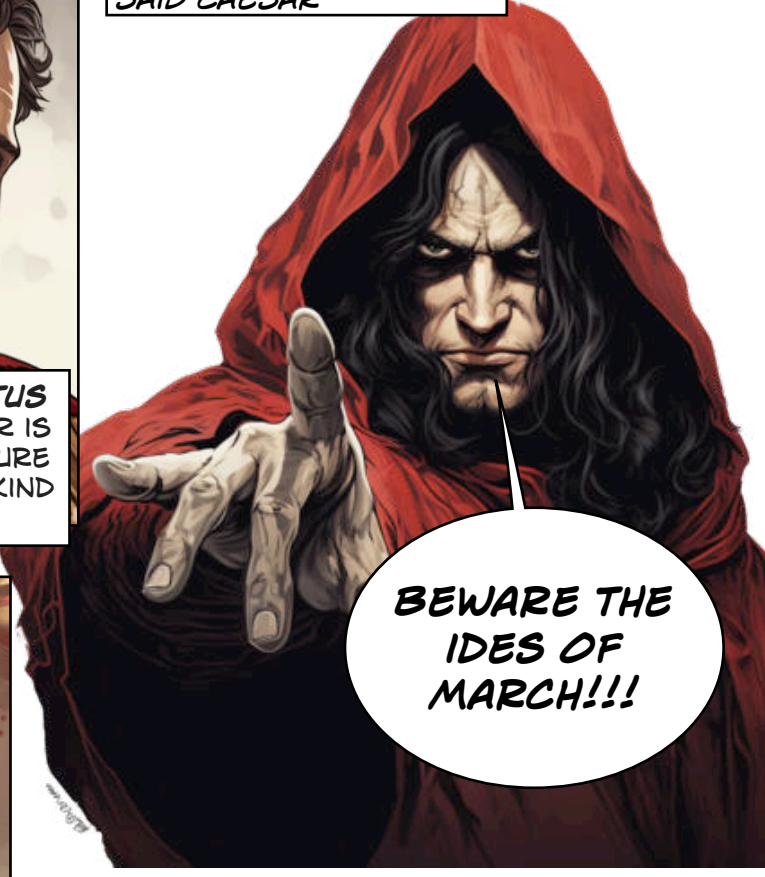
THE SOLDIERS MOVED ON AND THE FESTIVAL STARTED AGAIN...



SUDDENLY A CRY WENT UP CAESAR, CAESAR! AND THE CROWD RUSHED THROUGH THE STREETS, TRYING TO GET A GLIMPSE OF THE MAN HIMSELF - THEN A SHOUT CAME FROM WITHIN THE CROWD - **CAESAR, BEWARE THE IDES OF MARCH.** (THE 15TH OF MARCH- THAT'S TOMORROW!!!!) CAESAR HEARD THE SHOUT AND TURNED TO HIS FRIEND **BRUTUS**....



"SPEAK ONCE AGAIN" SAID CAESAR



**BEWARE THE IDES OF MARCH!!!**

"WHAT MAN IS THAT?" SAID CAESAR- HIS FRIEND **BRUTUS** TOLD HIM IT WAS A **SOOTHSAYER**. NOW, A **SOOTHSAYER** IS A PERSON WHO IS REALLY GOOD AT TELLING THE FUTURE OR PREDICTING WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN. THEY ARE KIND OF LIKE MAGICAL FORTUNE-TELLERS!



HE IS A DREAMER, LET US LEAVE HIM...

CAESAR DISMISSED THE SOOTH SAYER AS A FOOL, AND MOVED ON, SMILING AND WAVING TO THE CROWD ONCE AGAIN.

BRUTUS WATCHED HIS FRIEND CAESAR DISAPPEAR INTO THE DISTANCE. SUDDENLY HE FELT AN ARM ON HIS SHOULDER AND TURNED TO SEE CASSIUS. CASSIUS WAS ANOTHER IMPORTANT ROMAN, HE WAS CLEVER AND TOLD EVERYONE THAT HE WAS THEIR FRIEND, BUT EVERYONE WAS A BIT UNSURE ABOUT HIM. HE WAS WHAT YOU MIGHT CALL....**CRAFTY**. BRUTUS DIDN'T REALLY WANT TO TALK TO CASSIUS RIGHT NOW, HE HAD THINGS ON HIS MIND....

BRUTUS WANTED TO LEAVE, BUT CASSIUS WANTED TO TALK. JUST THEN ANOTHER CRY WENT UP FROM THE CROWD



HOORAY!

CAESAR!!

"WHAT MEANS THIS SHOUTING", SAID BRUTUS, "I DO FEAR THE PEOPLE CHOOSE CAESAR FOR THEIR KING".



DO YOU FEAR IT? THEN I THINK YOU WOULD NOT HAVE IT SO?

I WOULD NOT CASSIUS, YET I LOVE HIM WELL



BRUTUS WAS UNCOMFORTABLE WITH THIS CONVERSATION. BRUTUS KNEW CASSIUS DIDN'T REALLY LIKE CAESAR, AND HE WANTED TO LEAVE, BUT CASSIUS HAD THINGS TO SAY....

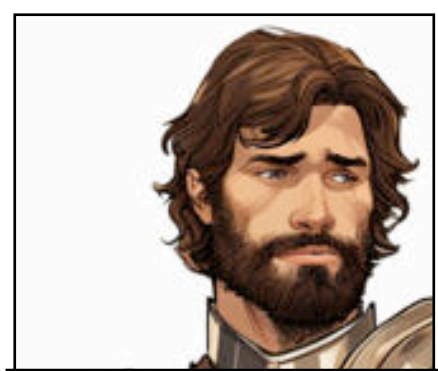
HE TOLD BRUTUS THAT CAESAR WAS GETTING FAR TOO BIG FOR HIS BOOTS, THAT ROME WAS ABOUT THE PEOPLE, NOT JUST ONE MAN.



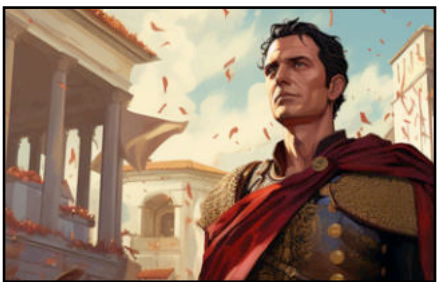
CASSIUS SAID THAT CAESAR THINKS "HE DOTH BESTRIDE THE NARROW WORLD LIKE A COLOSSUS AND WE PETTY MEN WALK UNDER HIS HUGE LEGS"



CASSIUS HAD TO KEEP PAUSING HIS SPEECH AS MORE SHOUTS WERE HEARD FROM THE CROWD. FINALLY HE STOPPED TALKING AND ASKED BRUTUS WHAT HE THOUGHT....



....AFTER ALL, CASSIUS SAID, BRUTUS ONLY WANTED WHAT WAS BEST FOR ROME, RIGHT????



BRUTUS TOLD HIM HE'D THINK ABOUT WHAT CASSIUS HAD SAID, WHEN SUDDENLY CAESAR WAS PASSING BACK THROUGH THE STREETS.

CAESAR SAW CASSIUS ACROSS THE SQUARE AS HE PASSED BY.....CAESAR DIDN'T LIKE CASSIUS MUCH, BUT THEN, CASSIUS DIDN'T LIKE CAESAR VERY MUCH EITHER..



HE WHISPERED TO HIS BEST FRIEND MARK ANTONY



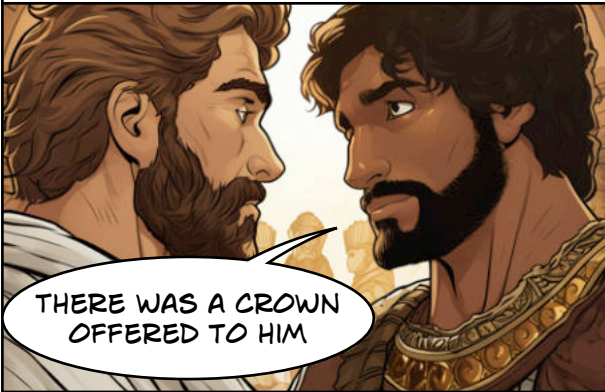
CASSIUS HAS A LEAN AND HUNGRY LOOK. HE THINKS TOO MUCH. SUCH MEN ARE DANGEROUS

FEAR HIM NOT CAESAR

CAESAR TRUSTED ANTONY, SO HE STOPPED WORRYING AND WENT BACK TO WAVING AND SMILING, OFF INTO THE DISTANCE AGAIN...



BRUTUS GRABBED **CASCA** - ANOTHER ROMAN - TO ASK WHAT ALL THE SHOUTING HAD BEEN ABOUT. CASCA TOLD HIM THIS....



THERE WAS A CROWN OFFERED TO HIM

THIS IS EXACTLY WAS BRUTUS HAD BEEN FEARING. ALTHOUGH HE LIKED AND RESPECTED CAESAR, HE, LIKE CASSIUS, WAS A BIT SCARED THAT CAESAR WOULD GO TOO FAR - REMEMBER, NOBODY WANTED A KING OR EMPEROR.



DID HE TAKE IT?

NO, IT WAS OFFERED TO HIM AND HE SAID NO.

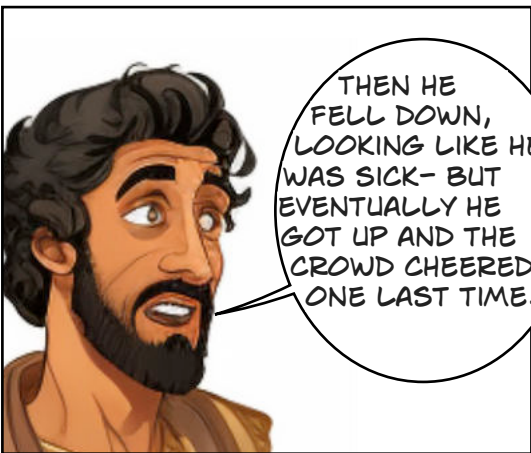


THEN IT WAS OFFERED AGAIN, THIS TIME HE SEEMED A BIT MORE TEMPTED, BUT STILL SAID NO..

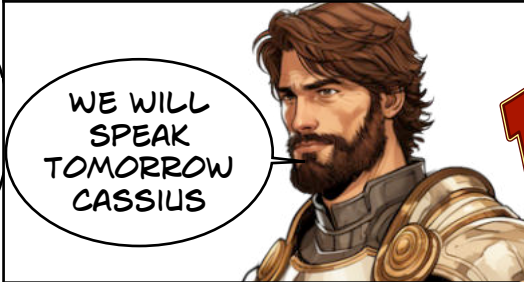


THEN IT WAS OFFERED A THIRD TIME AND IT SEEMED LIKE CAESAR WAS GOING TO TAKE IT, BUT THEN HE SAID NO AGAIN.

CASCA LEFT AND BRUTUS'S BRAIN WAS IN OVERDRIVE...



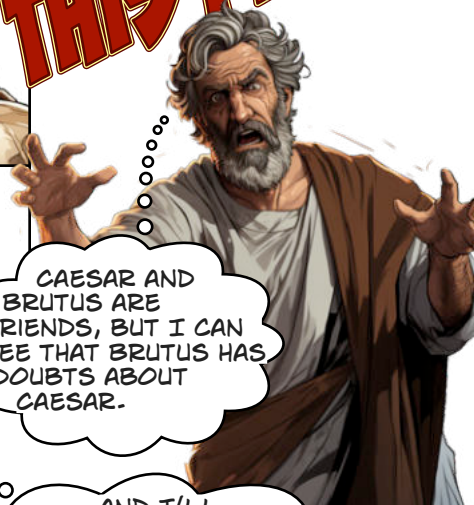
THEN HE FELL DOWN, LOOKING LIKE HE WAS SICK- BUT EVENTUALLY HE GOT UP AND THE CROWD CHEERED ONE LAST TIME.



WE WILL SPEAK TOMORROW CASSIUS

BRUTUS LEFT AND CASSIUS WAS ALONE, BUT.. CASSIUS HAD A PLAN!!

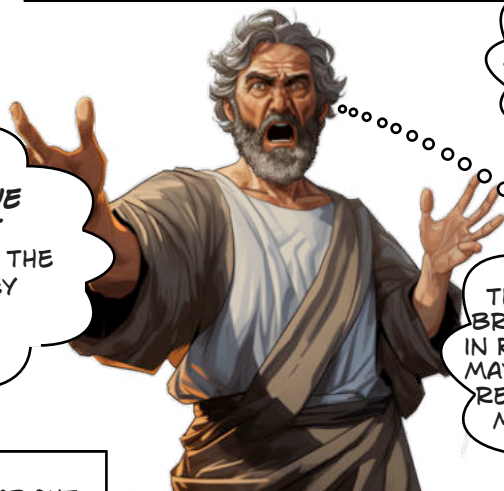
**THIS PLAN!**



CAESAR AND BRUTUS ARE FRIENDS, BUT I CAN SEE THAT BRUTUS HAS DOUBTS ABOUT CAESAR.

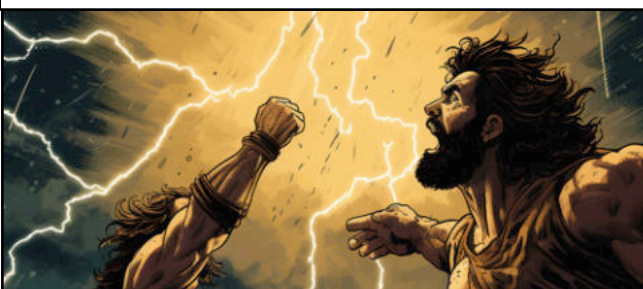


I WILL WRITE SOME LETTERS, SAYING, "WE ARE WORRIED ABOUT CAESAR." I WILL MAKE THE LETTERS LOOK LIKE THEY COME FROM LOTS OF DIFFERENT ROMAN CITIZENS



AND I'LL GET A FEW OF MY FRIENDS TO THROW THEM THROUGH BRUTUS'S WINDOW. BRUTUS WILL THINK EVERYONE IN ROME IS AGAINST CAESAR! MAYBE THAT WILL HELP BRUTUS REALISE THAT SOMETHING MUST BE DONE ABOUT THIS JULIUS CAESAR.

THAT NIGHT, THERE WAS A STORM. NOW, THERE'S SOMETHING YOU SHOULD KNOW ABOUT ROMANS. THERE WERE INCREDIBLY SUPERSTITIOUS.



THEY THOUGHT THAT ANY STRANGE WEATHER OR STORMS WERE THE GODS TELLING THEM THAT SOMETHING WAS WRONG.

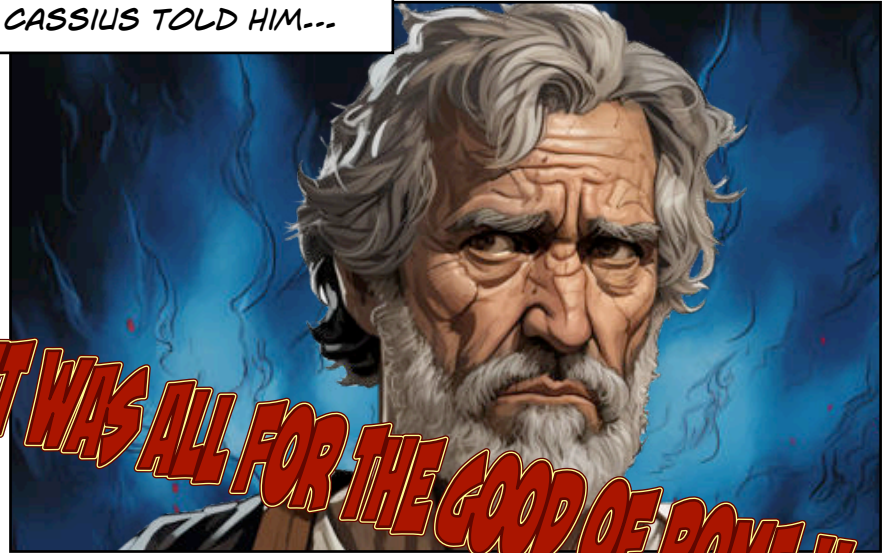


THIS WORKED PERFECTLY FOR CASSIUS, AS HE COULD GET EVEN MORE PEOPLE INVOLVED WITH HIS PLAN BY TELLING THEM THAT THE GODS WERE ANGRY WITH CAESAR.



LATER, CASSIUS MET WITH CASCA AND TOLD HIM TO GIVE THE MANY LETTERS HE HAD WRITTEN TO HIS FRIENDS AND TO THROW THEM THROUGH BRUTUS'S WINDOW.

CASSIUS TOLD HIM...



**IT WAS ALL FOR THE GOOD OF ROME!!**

WE'VE REACHED THE END OF ACT ONE AND I THINK WE NEED TO CHECK IN ON OUR CAST OF CHARACTERS.....

**JULIUS CAESAR**



POWERFUL ROMAN GENERAL

AMBITIOUS

SUPERSTITIOUS

**BRUTUS**



NOBLE ROMAN - CAESAR'S FRIEND

LOYAL TO ROME

**CASSIUS**



CUNNING & CRAFTY SENATOR

JEALOUS

**MARK ANTONY**



CAESAR'S BEST FRIEND

LOYAL TO CAESAR

**CASCA**



ROMAN

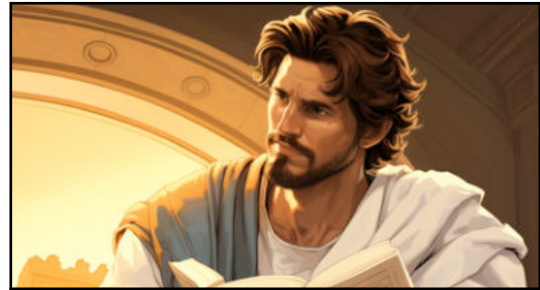
PRACTICAL

WILL CASSIUS'S PLAN WORK? WILL JULIUS CAESAR FALL INTO THEIR TRAP? WILL BRUTUS HAVE A CHANGE OF HEART? ALL THESE QUESTIONS AND MORE WILL BE ANSWERED IN ACT TWO!

# ACT II

IT MUST BE BY HIS DEATH

SO MUCH HAS HAPPENED ALREADY AND THERE IS SO MUCH MORE TO FOLLOW. AS WE START ACT TWO, WE FIND BRUTUS IN HIS HOUSE. THE STORM IS OVER AND BRUTUS HAS FOUND ALL THE LETTERS THAT WERE THROWN THROUGH HIS WINDOW IN THE NIGHT.



DO YOU THINK HE'S BEEN CONVINCED THAT CAESAR SHOULD BE DEALT WITH? LET'S TRY TO HEAR WHAT HE'S SAYING....

IT MUST BE BY HIS DEATH. HE WOULD BE CROWNED. HOW THAT MIGHT CHANGE HIS NATURE, THERE'S THE QUESTION. THEREFORE THINK HIM AS THE SERPENT'S EGG WHICH, HATCHED, WOULD GROW MISCHIEVOUS AND KILL HIM IN THE SHELL



IT SOUNDS LIKE BRUTUS HAS ALMOST MADE UP HIS MIND! THIS IS ALL JUST AS CASSIUS PLANNED. MAYBE BRUTUS NEEDS A FINAL PUSH TO GET HIM OVER THE EDGE.....

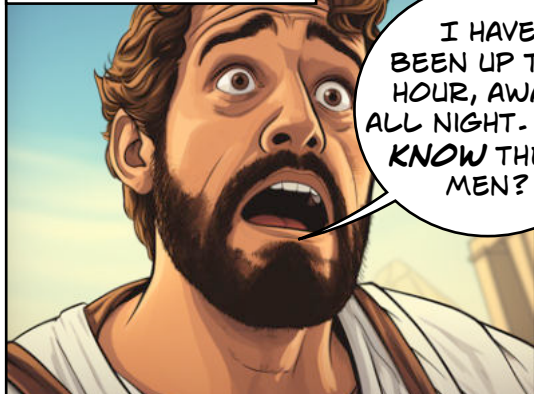
A KNOCK ON THE DOOR!



GOOD MORROW BRUTUS, DO WE TROUBLE YOU?

THERE STOOD CASSIUS SURROUNDED BY MEN IN HOODS...

BRUTUS WAS A LITTLE SHOCKED...



I HAVE BEEN UP THIS HOUR, AWAKE ALL NIGHT. DO I KNOW THESE MEN?

ONE BY ONE CASSIUS NAMED THE MEN. WE COULD CALL THEM "CONSPIRATORS" NOW. THEY ARE PEOPLE WHO ARE PART OF A "CONSPIRACY" WHICH IS A SECRET PLAN!



DECIUS SAID...



SHALL NO MAN BE TOUCHED APART FROM CAESAR?

THESE ARE THE MEN THAT CASSIUS HAS BROUGHT WITH HIM, THESE ARE THE MEN THAT ARE PREPARED TO DO HARM TO CAESAR.

THEY HAD TO DECIDE WHETHER ANYONE ELSE WOULD BE "GOT RID OF". THIS WAS A CHANCE FOR CASSIUS TO GET RID OF EVERYONE HE DIDN'T LIKE, HE DIDN'T WASTE A MOMENT....



I THINK MARK ANTONY SHOULD NOT OUTLIVE CAESAR

BUT BRUTUS WASN'T UP FOR THAT...



LET'S BE SACRIFICERS BUT NOT BUTCHERS

"YET I FEAR HIM FOR THE LOVE HE BEARS TO CAESAR" SAID CASSIUS, TRYING TO COVER HIS TRACKS

"LET MARK ANTONY NOT DIE"

IT WAS DECIDED.



ALL OF THEM WERE WORRIED THAT BECAUSE CAESAR WAS SUPERSTITIOUS AND BECAUSE THERE HAD BEEN A HUGE STORM THE NIGHT BEFORE, THAT CAESAR WOULDN'T GO TO THE SENATE BECAUSE IT MIGHT HAVE MADE HIM SCARED AND SUSPICIOUS. CAESAR HAD TO GO TO THE SENATE TODAY SO THAT THEY COULD KILL HIM, BEFORE ANYONE FOUND OUT ABOUT THEIR PLAN.

DECIUS AND METELLUS THOUGHT IT WOULD BE BEST IF THEY WENT TO CAESAR'S HOUSE TO MAKE SURE HE LEFT FOR THE SENATE AS NORMAL.



THE PLAN WAS SET!

AFTER ALL OF THE CONSPIRATORS HAD LEFT HIS HOUSE, BRUTUS WAS DEEP IN THOUGHT, STILL WONDERING IF HE WAS DOING THE RIGHT THING...



HE HEARD THE SOUND OF HIS WIFE, PORTIA, ENTERING THE ROOM! HAD SHE HEARD ANYTHING?

PORTIA ASKED HIM WHAT WAS GOING ON? HE'S BEEN UP ALL NIGHT, WANDERING AROUND AND MUTTERING.

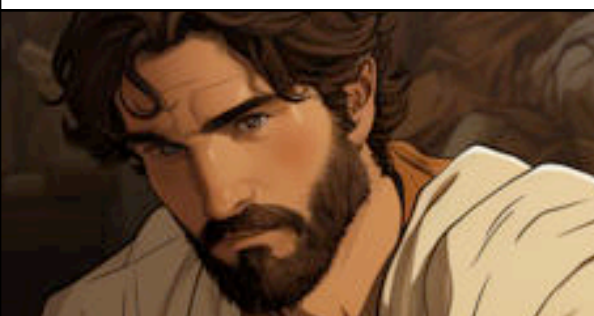


HERE THERE HAVE BEEN SIX OR SEVEN MEN THAT DID HIDE THEIR FACES

BRUTUS TOLD HER THAT WE WASN'T VERY WELL, THAT WAS ALL, BUT SHE KNEW HE WAS HIDING SOMETHING...

SHE THEN REMINDED HIM THAT SHE WAS HIS WIFE AND DESERVED TO KNOW WHAT WAS HAPPENING.

BRUTUS WANTED TO TELL HER, BUT SUCH A TERRIBLE SECRET MUST BE KEPT, WELL, SECRET.



HE TOLD HER TO GO BACK TO BED AND HE'D TELL HER LATER..

MEANWHILE, THE TWO FIGURES OF DECIMUS AND METTELLUS WERE ON THEIR WAY TO CAESAR'S HOUSE....





JULIUS CAESAR HAD JUST BEEN THROUGH THE WORST NIGHT'S SLEEP EVER. HIS WIFE CALPURNIA HAD BEEN TOSsing AND TURNING AND MUMBLING AND SHOUTING ALL NIGHT LONG - SLEEP TALKING!



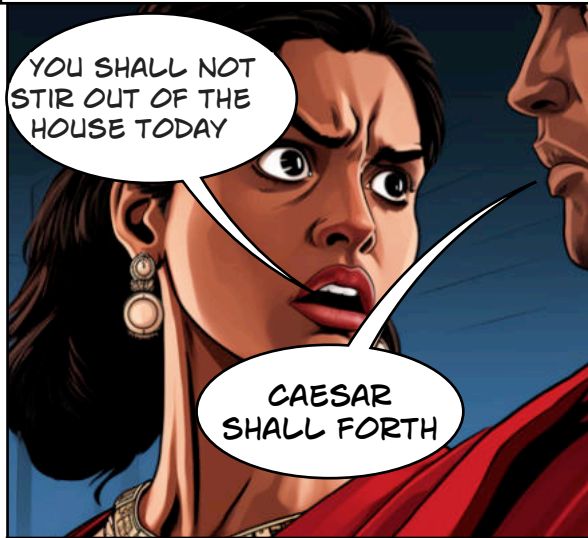
HE COULD ONLY CATCH THE OCCASIONAL THING SHE WAS SAYING, SOMETHING THAT SOUNDED LIKE "HELP, HO, THEY MURDER CAESAR."

HONESTLY, LAST NIGHT OF ALL NIGHTS - THE NIGHT BEFORE HE MIGHT BE OFFERED THE CROWN ONCE AND FOR ALL



ALTHOUGH HE WAS TIRED, HE WAS EXCITED FOR THE DAY AHEAD OF HIM. HE WAS JUST ABOUT TO LEAVE FOR THE SENATE...

WHEN CALPURNIA BURST INTO THE ROOM



CALPURNIA DIDN'T WANT CAESAR TO GO OUT, BUT CAESAR WAS DETERMINED TO GO.

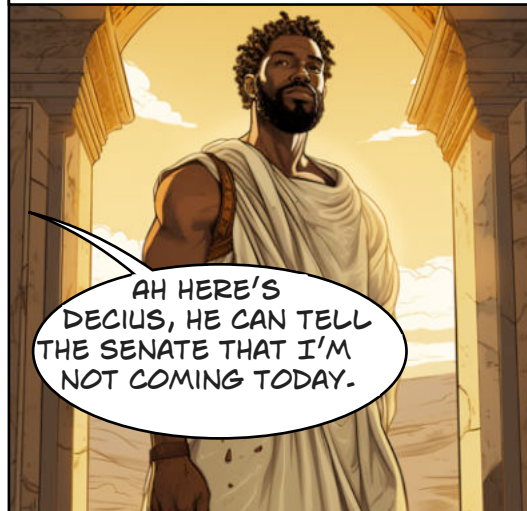
CALPURNIA (WHO DIDN'T NORMALLY GET SUPERSTITIOUS) WAS SUDDENLY VERY FRIGHTENED OF THE DREAMS SHE'D BEEN HAVING AND SHE'D DECIDED THAT THEY WERE BAD OMENS, AND THAT HER HUSBAND SHOULD NOT GO OUT TODAY.

CAESAR SAID THAT BAD DREAMS SHOULD BE AFRAID OF HIM AND THAT HE WAS MORE DANGEROUS THAN DANGER.



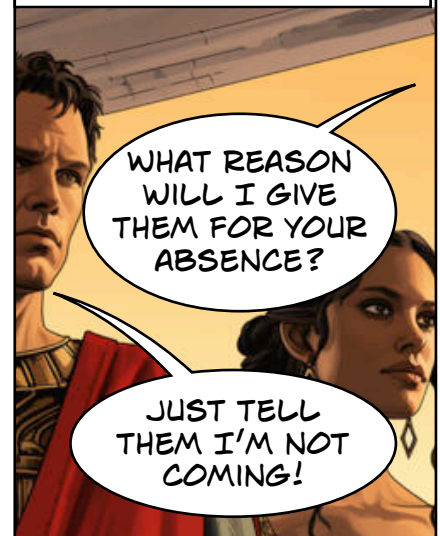
THEY ARGUED FOR A WHILE, AND CALPURNIA TOLD HIM ALL ABOUT HER DREAM. SO EVENTUALLY HE SAID HE'D STAY AT HOME WITH HER IF IT MADE HER FEEL BETTER.

SHE RELAXED. THEN DECIUS TURNED UP.



AH HERE'S DECIUS, HE CAN TELL THE SENATE THAT I'M NOT COMING TODAY.

DECIUS ASKED CAESAR...



WHAT REASON WILL I GIVE THEM FOR YOUR ABSENCE?

JUST TELL THEM I'M NOT COMING!

CAESAR FELT A BIT FOOLISH ABOUT HAVING TO SAY THAT HE WAS STAYING AT HOME BECAUSE HIS WIFE HAD A BAD DREAM, BUT HE HAD TO GIVE THE SENATE SOME REASON FOR NOT TURNING UP TODAY..

SO HE SAID..



MY WIFE DREAMT SOMETHING TERRIBLE

IT WAS NO GOOD, HE WASN'T GOING TO GET AWAY WITH THAT. CAESAR FELT HE HAD TO TELL DECIUS ABOUT CALPURNIA'S DREAM. CALPURNIA HAD TOLD HIM ALL ABOUT IT, SO HE DESCRIBED IT AS BEST HE COULD....

SHE HAD DREAMT THAT SHE'D SEEN JULIUS CAESAR'S STATUE, LIKE A FOUNTAIN, FLOWING WITH BLOOD...



AND SHE SAID THAT ROMANS WERE SMILING AND BATHING IN IT! HORRIBLE.

DECIUS HAD TO THINK QUICKLY, HE HAD TO GET CAESAR OUT OF THE HOUSE.



NO, NO... THAT'S A GOOD DREAM, IT MEANS THAT YOU ARE THE LIFE BLOOD OF ROME AND ALL THE CITIZENS TAKE NOURISHMENT FROM YOU.

IF I SAY BREAK UP THE SENATE UNTIL ANOTHER TIME WHEN CAESAR'S WIFE WILL MEET WITH BETTER DREAMS...THEY WILL WHISPER. LO, CAESAR IS AFRAID.



CAESAR DID NOT WANT TO APPEAR AFRAID..



HOW FOOLISH DO YOUR FEARS SEEM NOW CALPURNIA? I WILL GO..

AT THAT MOMENT, MARK ANTONY AND BRUTUS ARRIVE AT THE SAME TIME!



MOST NOBLE CAESAR!

GOOD MORROW ANTONY! AND BRUTUS, ARE YOU STIRRED SO EARLY?

CAESAR, 'TIS STRUCKEN EIGHT



GOOD FRIENDS, GO IN, AND TASTE SOME WINE WITH ME; AND WE, LIKE FRIENDS, WILL STRAIGHTWAY GO TOGETHER.

SHE ASKS HER SERVANT, LUCIUS..



I PRITHEE, BOY, RUN TO THE SENATE-HOUSE



RUN LUCIUS, AND BRING ME WORD WHAT HE DOTHS SAY TO THEE

MEANWHILE, PORTIA KNOWS SOMETHING IS UP. SHE STILL FEARS THAT BRUTUS HAS LIED TO HER...

# ACT III

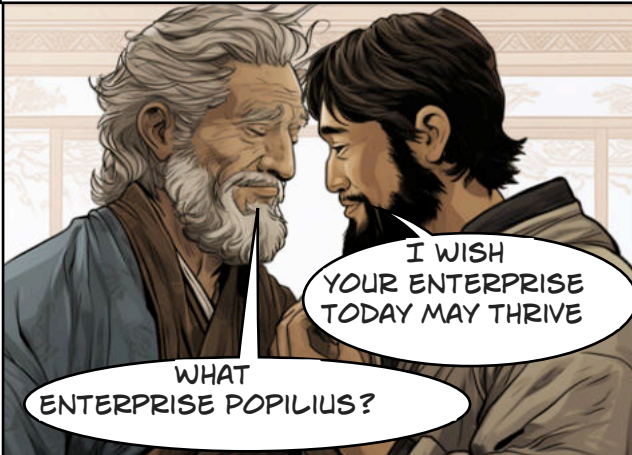
## FRIENDS, ROMANS, COUNTRYMEN

SO THE SCENE IS SET. JULIUS CAESAR MAKES HIS WAY TOWARDS THE SENATE.. WILL IT BE FOR THE VERY LAST TIME?



HE HAS MANY THINGS TO DO. AT THE SENATE, CITIZENS MAKE PETITIONS TO HIM. THAT MEANS THAT THEY ARE ASKING FOR SOMETHING. EVERY CITIZEN OF ROME HAS THE RIGHT TO ASK CAESAR FOR SOMETHING, BUT WHETHER CAESAR GRANTS THEIR WISHES IS ANOTHER THING ENTIRELY...

BRUTUS AND CASSIUS ARE A LITTLE AFRAID THAT SOMEONE WILL TELL CAESAR ABOUT THE PLOT TO MURDER HIM, ESPECIALLY WHEN A ROMAN CALLED POPILIUS WALKS UP TO CASSIUS AND SAYS



CASSIUS PRETENDS HE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT POPILLIUS IS TALKING ABOUT..

CASSIUS TELLS BRUTUS..



THEY WATCH IN FEAR, WILL POPILIUS REVEAL THE PLAN???



POPILIUS APPROACHES CAESAR AND....



CAESAR LAUGHS!!!! HE REVEALED NO PLAN. BOTH BRUTUS AND CASSIUS BREATHE A SIGH OF RELIEF. THAT WAS CLOSE!



SUDDENLY, MARK ANTONY, THE BEST FRIEND OF CAESAR AND THE ONLY ONE WHO MIGHT STAND IN THEIR WAY... LEAVES! THINGS SEEM TO BE GOING THE WAY OF THE CONSPIRATORS!

NOW, IT IS METELLUS CIMBER (REMEMBER HE IS ONE OF THE CONSPIRATORS) WHO TAKES HIS TURN TO ASK CAESAR FOR SOMETHING. HIS BROTHER PUBLIUS CIMBER HAS BEEN BANISHED FROM ROME AND METELLUS IS ASKING IF HE CAN COME BACK.

**METELLUS TIMBER FELL TO HIS KNEES AND ASKED...**



IS THERE NO VOICE MORE WORTHY THAN MY OWN TO SOUND MORE SWEETLY IN GREAT CAESAR'S EAR FOR THE REPEALING OF MY BANISH'D BROTHER?

**BUT CAESAR WAS HAVING NONE OF IT...**



I COULD BE WELL MOVED, IF I WERE AS YOU...

CAESAR WILL NOT BUDGE. HE SAYS ONCE HE MAKES UP HIS MIND, THAT'S IT.

CAESAR SAYS HE'S NOT LIKE OTHER MERE MORTAL MEN. HE SAYS HE'S AS CONSTANT AS THE NORTHERN STAR - HE WILL NOT CHANGE. BEGGING AND PRAYING WON'T WORK WITH HIM. BRUTUS AND CASSIUS TRY TO APPEAL TO HIM, BUT THIS MAKES CAESAR VERY ANGRY..



**WILT THOUGH LIFT UP OLYMPUS???**

WE ALL KNOW THAT OLYMPUS IS THE PLACE WHERE THE GODS LIVE. IS JULIUS CAESAR SAYING THAT HE IS A GOD? THIS IS THE FINAL STRAW AND EVERYONE KNOWS ONCE AND FOR ALL WHAT NEEDS TO BE DONE.

**CASCA SHOUTS...**



**SPEAK, HANDS FOR ME!!!**

**AND JUST LIKE THAT, THE CONSPIRATORS FALL UPON CAESAR...**



ONE BY ONE, THEY STEP FORWARD AND USE THEIR DAGGERS....

**UNTIL ONLY BRUTUS REMAINS...**



**BRUTUS, ONCE THE BEST FRIEND OF CAESAR...**



THERE WAS NO TIME TO THINK, ONLY TO ACT. THE DECISION HAD BEEN MADE AND BRUTUS HAD TO FOLLOW THROUGH WITH THE PLAN. IT WAS ALL FOR THE GOOD OF ROME!



DAGGER RAISED, HE MOVED TOWARDS CAESAR AND STRUCK!!

CAESAR FELT THE FATAL BLOW, AND SAW WHO HAD STRUCK IT..



ET TU BRUTE? THEN FALL CAESAR

AND THE DEED WAS DONE.

SOMEONE CRIED OUT..

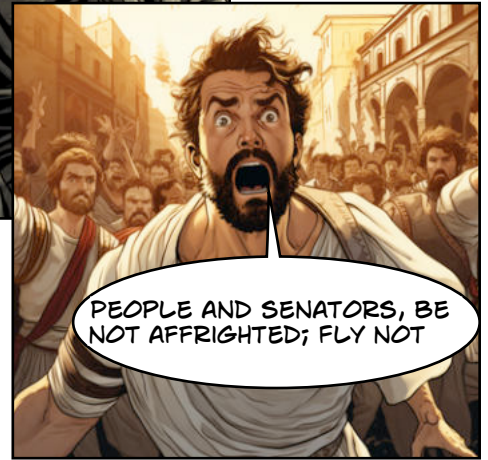


LIBERTY ! FREEDOM! TYRANNY IS DEAD! RUN HENCE, PROCLAIM, CRY IT ABOUT THE STREETS.



CASSIUS URGES EVERYONE TO RUN TO THE STREETS AND SHOUT THE NEWS OF CAESAR'S DEATH

BRUTUS TRIES TO KEEP EVERYONE CALM SAYING THAT NO ONE ELSE IS IN DANGER



PEOPLE AND SENATORS, BE NOT AFFRIGHTED; FLY NOT

BRUTUS IS DESPERATELY TRYING TO KEEP EVERYONE'S HEADS TOGETHER AND HE TELLS THE OTHERS THAT THEY SHOULD GO TO THE MARKET SQUARE AND ADMIT TO THE PEOPLE WHAT THEY HAVE DONE AND EXPLAIN WHY THEY HAVE DONE IT.

A SERVANT APPEARS AND ASKS IF MARK ANTONY WILL BE SAFE IF HE RETURNS..



WALK WE FORTH, EVEN TO THE MARKET-PLACE, AND, WAVING OUR RED WEAPONS O'ER OUR HEADS, LET'S ALL CRY 'PEACE, FREEDOM AND LIBERTY!!

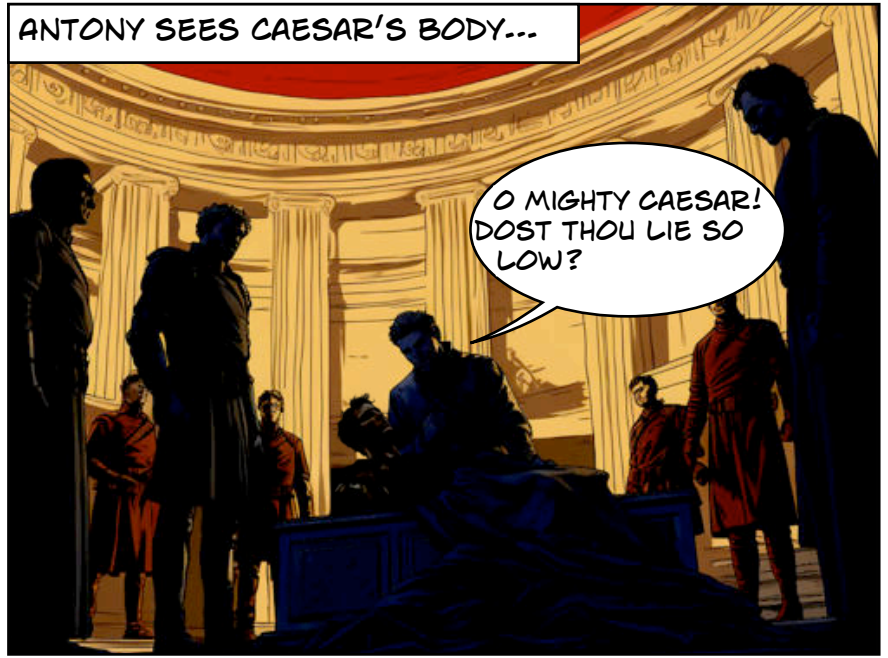
IF BRUTUS WILL VOUCHSAFE THAT ANTONY MAY SAFELY COME TO HIM, AND BE RESOLVED HOW CAESAR HATH DESERVED TO LIE IN DEATH, MARK ANTONY SHALL NOT LOVE CAESAR DEAD SO WELL AS BRUTUS LIVING



BRUTUS AGREES THAT MARK ANTONY WILL NOT BE HARMED AND THAT HE WILL EXPLAIN WHY CAESAR HAD TO DIE... MARK ANTONY RETURNS!!!

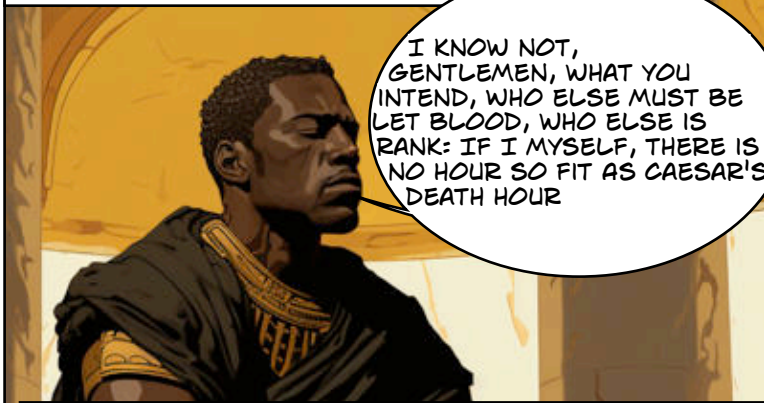


ANTONY SEES CAESAR'S BODY...



O MIGHTY CAESAR!  
DOST THOU LIE SO  
LOW?

ANTONY DOES NOT KNOW  
WHAT THE CONSPIRATORS  
INTEND TO DO NEXT..



I KNOW NOT,  
GENTLEMEN, WHAT YOU  
INTEND, WHO ELSE MUST BE  
LET BLOOD, WHO ELSE IS  
RANK: IF I MYSELF, THERE IS  
NO HOUR SO FIT AS CAESAR'S  
DEATH HOUR

WILL ANTONY BE KILLED AS WELL???

BRUTUS TELLS HIM...

O ANTONY, BEG  
NOT YOUR DEATH OF  
US, WE DO RECEIVE  
YOU IN LOVE, GOOD  
THOUGHTS, AND  
REVERENCE



SO ANTONY IS SAFE, BUT HE HAS A FAVOUR  
TO ASK...



..THAT I MAY  
PRODUCE HIS BODY  
TO THE MARKET-  
PLACE; AND AS  
BECOMES A FRIEND...  
SPEAK IN THE ORDER  
OF HIS FUNERAL.

YOU SHALL MARK  
ANTONY

BRUTUS AGREES TO LET ANTONY SPEAK AT THE  
FUNERAL, BUT CASSIUS IS WORRIED...



KNOW YOU HOW  
MUCH THE PEOPLE MAY BE  
MOVED BY THAT WHICH HE  
WILL UTTER?

CASSIUS THINKS THAT IF  
MARK ANTONY TALKS  
TO THE PEOPLE OF  
ROME, THEY WILL  
LISTEN TO HIM AND  
BLAME CASSIUS AND  
BRUTUS FOR CAESAR'S  
DEATH, AND NOT  
UNDERSTAND WHY HE  
HAD TO BE KILLED.  
THEY THINK ANTONY CAN  
SWAY THE CROWD..


BUT BRUTUS HAS A PLAN...




I WILL MYSELF INTO THE  
PULPIT FIRST, AND SHOW THE  
REASON OF OUR CAESAR'S DEATH:  
WHAT ANTONY SHALL SPEAK, I WILL  
PROTEST. IT SHALL ADVANTAGE  
MORE THAN DO US WRONG.

SO BRUTUS THINKS THAT IF HE SPEAKS FIRST, THE CROWD WILL BE  
SWAYED BY HIM, NOT ANTONY. HE TELLS ANTONY THAT HE CAN SPEAK  
AS LONG AS HE PRAISES CAESAR AND DOESN'T SAY ANYTHING BAD...


BUT MARK ANTONY ALSO HAS A PLAN. HE HAS ONLY BEEN **PRETENDING** TO BE CALM AND REASONABLE, I WONDER WHAT HIS **REAL FEELINGS** ARE....



O, PARDON ME, THOU BLEEDING PIECE OF EARTH, THAT I AM MEEK AND GENTLE WITH THESE **BUTCHERS!** WOE TO THE HAND THAT SHED THIS COSTLY BLOOD!



A CURSE SHALL LIGHT UPON THE LIMBS OF MEN AND **CAESAR'S SPIRIT**, RANGING FOR REVENGE SHALL WITH A MONARCH'S VOICE CRY 'HAVOC,' AND LET SLIP THE **DOGS OF WAR**



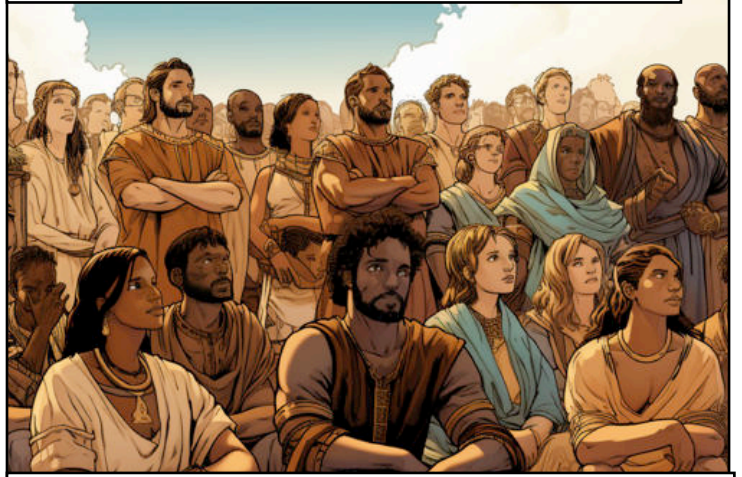
HERE IS A **MOURNING** ROME, A **DANGEROUS** ROME. INTO THE MARKET-PLACE: THERE SHALL I TRY IN MY ORATION, HOW THE PEOPLE TAKE THE CRUEL ISSUE OF THESE BLOODY MEN

SO MARK ANTONY'S PLAN IS SET. HE **WILL** SWAY THE CROWD, HE **WILL** TELL THE PEOPLE ABOUT THE TERRIBLE MURDER OF JULIUS CAESAR AND HE **WILL** BLAME THOSE RESPONSIBLE. NOT ONLY THAT, BUT HE WILL SEND A MESSAGE TO **OCTAVIUS CAESAR**, JULIUS CAESAR'S **ADOPTED SON**, AND TOGETHER THEY WILL **SEEK REVENGE!!!**

AND SO IT WAS THAT JULIUS CAESAR'S BODY WAS TAKEN THROUGH THE STREETS OF ROME TO THE MARKET PLACE, WHERE IT SEEMED LIKE ALL OF ROME HAD COME TO HEAR THE FUNERAL SPEECHES.

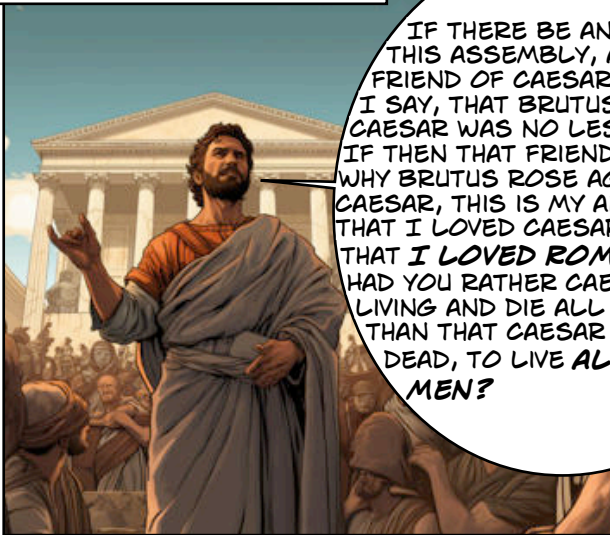


THE CROWD WAS SILENT, WAITING FOR BRUTUS TO SPEAK FIRST...

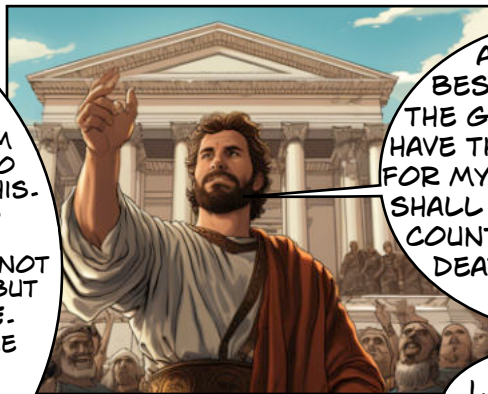


THEY EAGERLY AWAITED AN EXPLANATION FOR GREAT CAESAR'S DEATH...

AND BRUTUS SPOKE..



IF THERE BE ANY IN THIS ASSEMBLY, ANY DEAR FRIEND OF CAESAR'S, TO HIM I SAY, THAT BRUTUS' LOVE TO CAESAR WAS NO LESS THAN HIS. IF THEN THAT FRIEND DEMAND WHY BRUTUS ROSE AGAINST CAESAR, THIS IS MY ANSWER:-, NOT THAT I LOVED CAESAR LESS, BUT THAT I LOVED ROME MORE. HAD YOU RATHER CAESAR WERE LIVING AND DIE ALL SLAVES, THAN THAT CAESAR WERE DEAD, TO LIVE ALL FREE MEN?



AS I SLEW MY BEST FRIEND FOR THE GOOD OF ROME, I HAVE THE SAME DAGGER FOR MYSELF, WHEN IT SHALL PLEASE MY COUNTRY TO NEED MY DEATH.



LIVE BRUTUS, LIVE!!

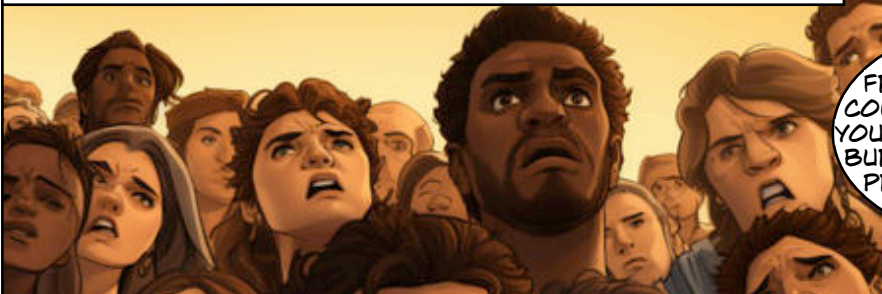


GOOD COUNTRYMEN, LET ME DEPART ALONE, AND, FOR MY SAKE, STAY HERE WITH ANTONY: GRACE HIS SPEECH TENDING TO CAESAR'S GLORIES; WHICH MARK ANTONY, BY OUR PERMISSION, IS ALLOW'D TO MAKE. NOT A MAN DEPART, TILL ANTONY HAVE SPOKE.



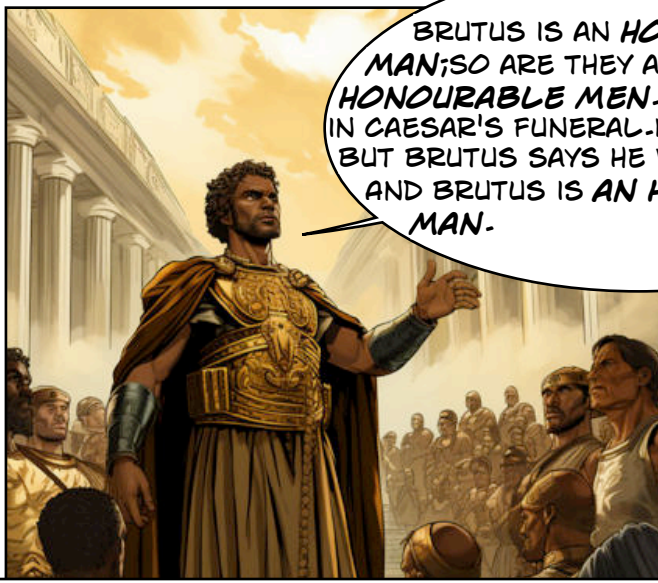
WE'LL HEAR HIM. NOBLE ANTONY, GO UP.

BRUTUS HAD MADE A GOOD SPEECH AND HE WAS PLEASED WITH HIMSELF. THE CROWD WERE ON HIS SIDE, THEY FORGAVE HIM. NOW IT WAS ANTONY'S TURN...



FRIENDS, ROMANS, COUNTRYMEN, LEND ME YOUR EARS; I COME TO BURY CAESAR, NOT TO PRAISE HIM.

NOT PRAISE HIM? A WEIRD START...

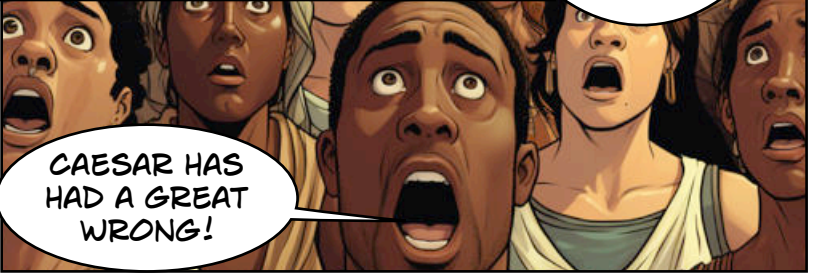


BRUTUS IS AN **HONOURABLE MAN**; SO ARE THEY ALL, ALL **HONOURABLE MEN**.. I COME TO SPEAK IN CAESAR'S FUNERAL.. HE WAS MY FRIEND, BUT BRUTUS SAYS HE WAS **AMBITIOUS**; AND BRUTUS IS AN **HONOURABLE MAN**..



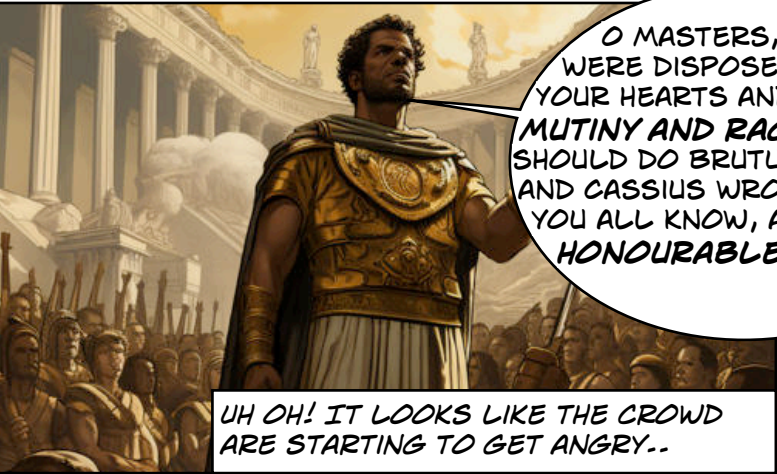
YOU ALL DID SEE THAT AT THE FESTIVAL I **THREE TIMES** PRESENTED HIM A KINGLY CROWN, WHICH HE DID **THREE TIMES REFUSE**: WAS THIS **AMBITION**? YET BRUTUS SAYS HE WAS **AMBITIOUS**; AND, SURE, HE IS AN **HONOURABLE MAN**..

NOW THE CROWD WERE GETTING IT...



CAESAR HAS HAD A GREAT **WRONG!**

THE CROWD WAS STARTING TO THINK THAT EVERY TIME ANTONY SAID **HONOURABLE**, HE DIDN'T MEAN **HONOURABLE** AT ALL, IN FACT HE MEANT SOMETHING QUITE DIFFERENT...



O MASTERS, IF I WERE DISPOSED TO STIR YOUR HEARTS AND MINDS TO **MUTINY AND RAGE**, I SHOULD DO BRUTUS **WRONG**, AND CASSIUS **WRONG**, WHO, YOU ALL KNOW, ARE **HONOURABLE MEN!!!**

NOW ANTONY DID SOMETHING VERY **CLEVER**...



HERE'S A PARCHMENT WITH THE SEAL OF CAESAR; I FOUND IT IN HIS CLOSET, IT'S **HIS WILL!!!** BUT I CAN'T READ IT..

UH OH! IT LOOKS LIKE THE CROWD ARE STARTING TO GET **ANGRY**..



WE'LL HEAR THE WILL.. **READ IT**, MARK ANTONY!!

A WILL? CAESAR LEFT A WILL?



I FEAR I **WRONG** THE **HONOURABLE MEN** WHOSE DAGGERS HAVE **STABB'D** CAESAR; I **DO FEAR IT**..



THEY WERE **TRAITORS!** NOT **HONOURABLE MEN!!**

IT SEEMS THE CROWD HAVE NOW TURNED IN ANTONY'S **FAVOUR!!!**

CAESAR'S WILL...

NOW THINKING THAT POOR CAESAR WAS INNOCENT, THE CROWD WENT BANANAS...

TO EVERY ROMAN CITIZEN  
SEVENTY-FIVE POUNDS  
MY PRIVATE ORCHARDS  
MY PRIVATE PARKS TO WALK IN  
FOR EVER

WOW!!! THAT'S BIG FOR THOSE DAYS...



WE'LL BE REVENGED

FETCH FIRE!!

WE'LL MUTINY!!!

WE'LL BURN THE HOUSE OF BRUTUS!!!

THE ANGRY MOB TOOK TO THE STREETS



ANYONE SUSPECTED OF BEING A CONSPIRATOR WAS IN DANGER...

THE MOB STOPS ANYONE SUSPICIOUS...

WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

MY NAME IS CINNA

HE'S A CONSPIRATOR!

I'M CINNA THE POET...THE POET...



BUT THE MOB HAS NO MERCY!!!



I'M CINNA THE POET

TEAR HIM APART!!



THINGS HAVE CHANGED, ROME IS NO LONGER MOURNING THE DEATH OF JULIUS CAESAR, NOW THEY ARE SEEKING REVENGE!!!

# 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

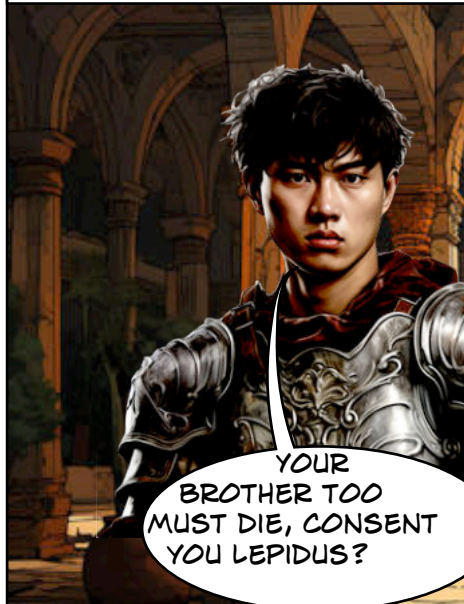
AS WE BEGIN ACT FOUR, OCTAVIUS CAESAR HAS ARRIVED IN ROME, DESPERATE TO SEEK REVENGE ON CASSIUS AND BRUTUS WHO MURDERED HIS FATHER. HE IS MEETING WITH MARK ANTONY AND A ROMAN CALLED LEPIDUS. THESE THREE ARE PLOTTING TOGETHER, THEY ARE DECIDING WHICH ROMANS ARE LOYAL TO CASSIUS AND BRUTUS, AND MAKING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

THE NAMES ARE WRITTEN DOWN IN A BOOK...

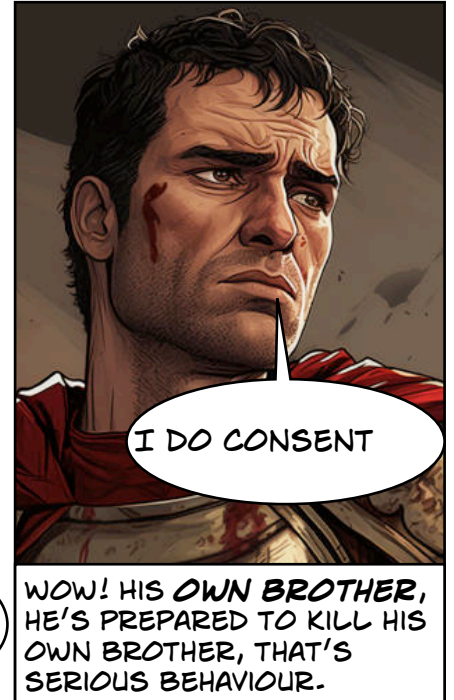


THESE MANY, THEN, SHALL DIE; THEIR NAMES ARE PRICK'D.

OCTAVIUS CHECKS THAT LEPIDUS IS FULLY ON BOARD...



YOUR BROTHER TOO MUST DIE, CONSENT YOU LEPIDUS?



I DO CONSENT

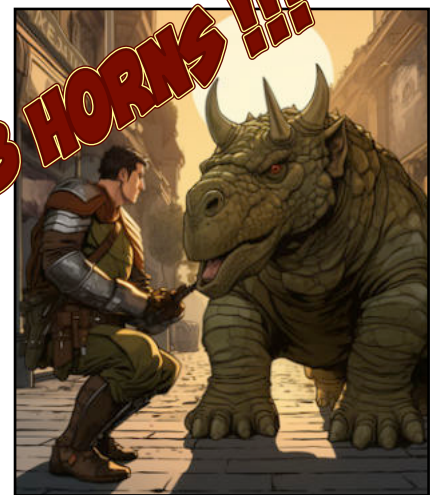
WOW! HIS OWN BROTHER, HE'S PREPARED TO KILL HIS OWN BROTHER, THAT'S SERIOUS BEHAVIOUR.

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



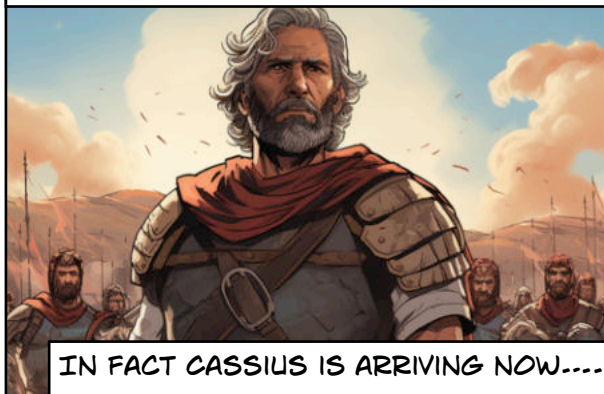
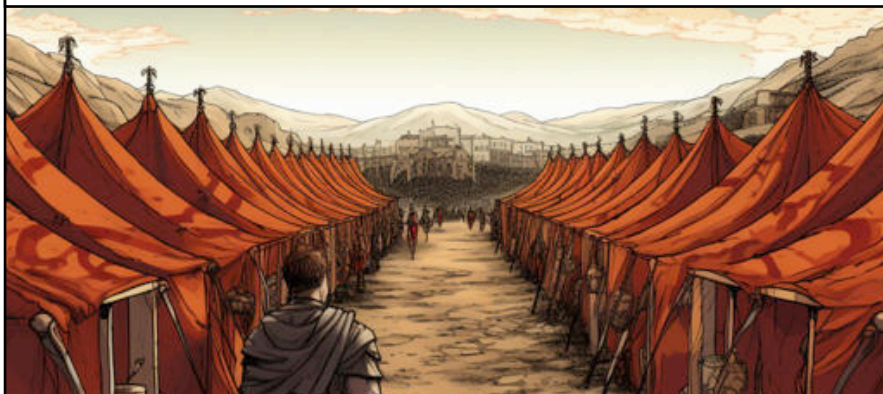
# 3 HORNS !!!



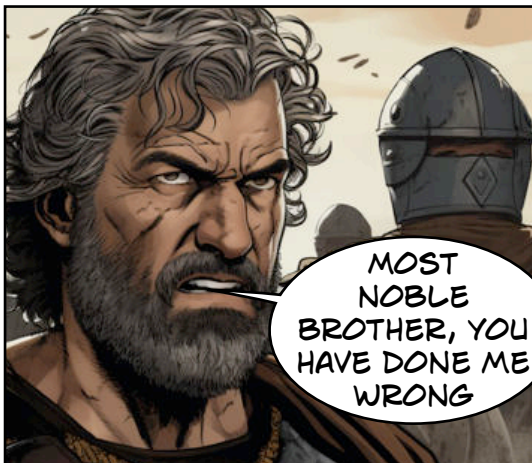


THEY HAVE THEIR LIST OF PEOPLE THAT NEED TO BE GOT RID OF, THEIR PLAN IS IN MOTION. **MEANWHILE** BRUTUS AND CASSIUS HAVE GOT AN ARMY TOGETHER AND THEY HAVE SET UP CAMP NEAR A PLACE CALLED **PHILIPPI**.

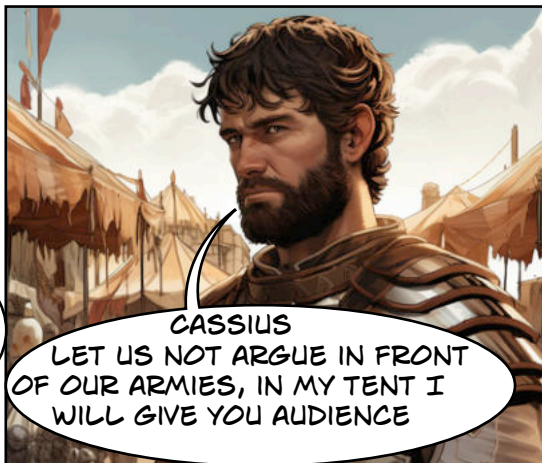
THINGS HAVEN'T BEEN GOING VERY WELL FOR THE TWO OF THEM AND BRUTUS HAS HAD SOME **VERY BAD NEWS**.



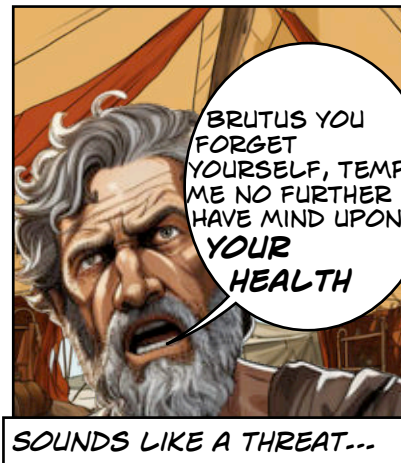
IN FACT CASSIUS IS ARRIVING NOW....



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.



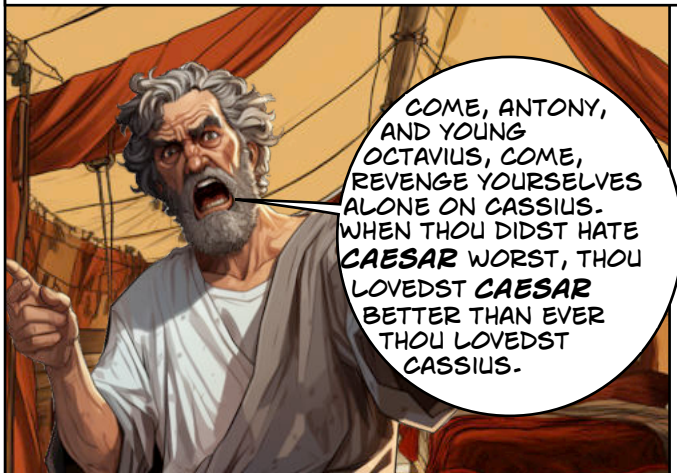
YOU LOVE ME NOT!!!



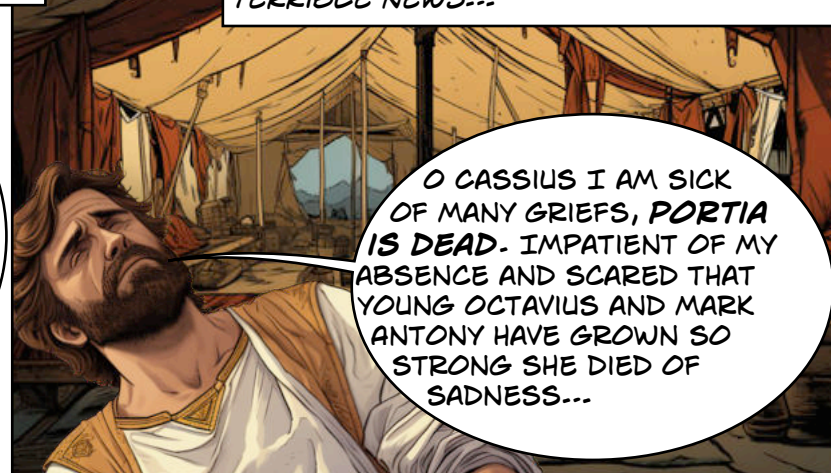
I DO NOT LIKE YOUR FAULTS

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.

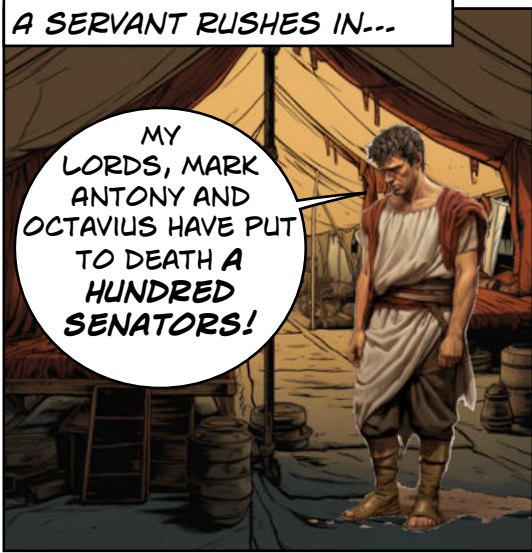


O CASSIUS I AM SICK OF MANY GRIEFS, PORTIA IS DEAD. IMPATIENT OF MY ABSENCE AND SCARED THAT YOUNG OCTAVIUS AND MARK ANTONY HAVE GROWN SO STRONG SHE DIED OF SADNESS...



OH YE IMMORTAL GODS!!!

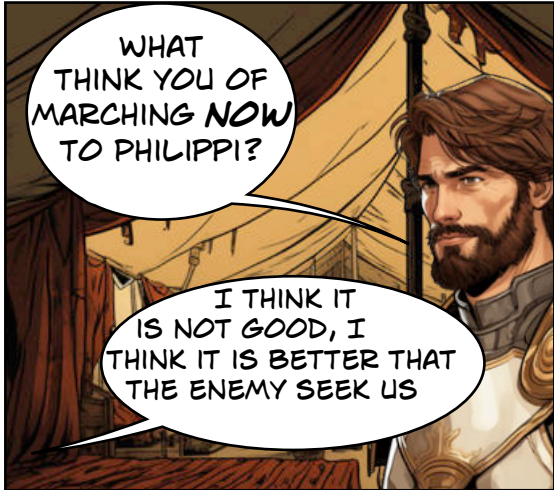
CASSIUS FEELS TERRIBLE FOR SHOUTING AT BRUTUS..



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....

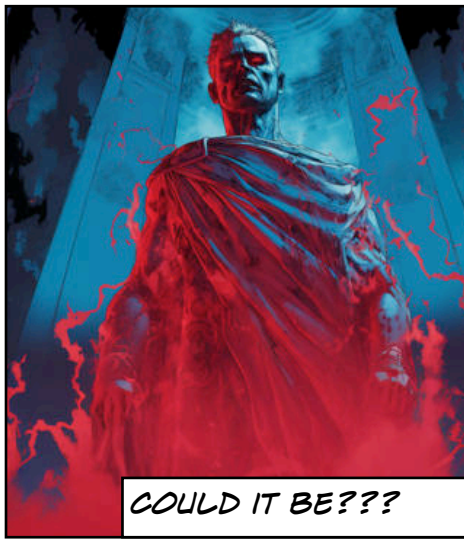
A STRANGE MIST FORMS...



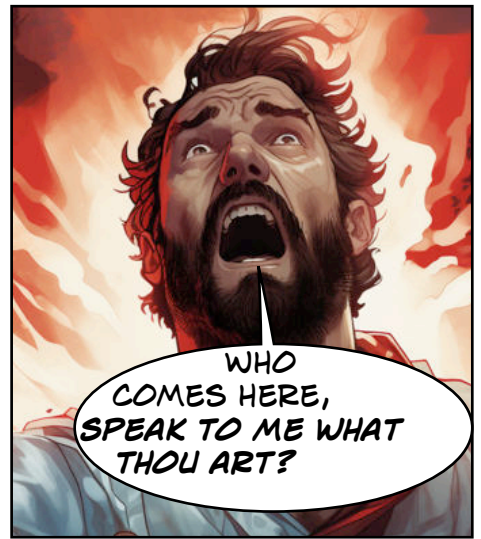
SOMETHING IS APPEARING IN BRUTUS'S TENT!



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?

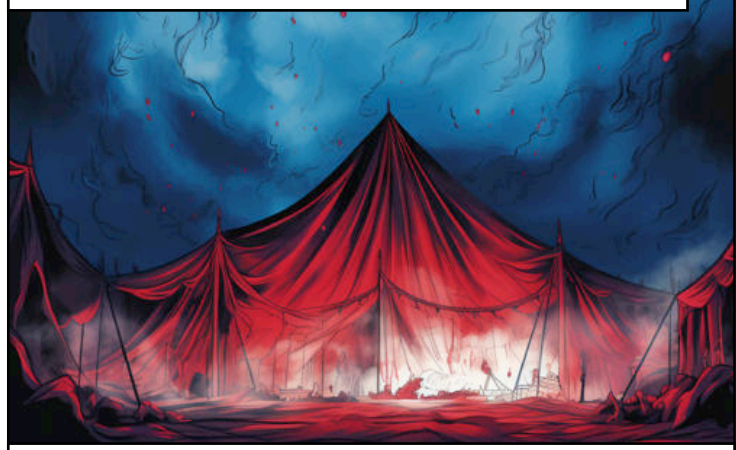


THOU SHALT SEE ME AT PHILIPPI

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!

# ACT V

THE NOBLEST ROMAN OF THEM ALL

THE FINAL PART OF THE STORY IS UPON US AS WE MARCH INTO ACT FIVE. ON ONE SIDE THE ARMIES OF **BRUTUS** AND **CASSIUS**, ON THE OTHER THE ARMIES OF **OCTAVIUS** AND **MARK ANTONY**.

ALTHOUGH....



THERE IS ONE FINAL CHANCE FOR PEACE...



EACH SOLDIER BELIEVES HE IS FIGHTING FOR THE FORCES OF GOOD, BUT HOW CAN THEY ALL BE RIGHT?

THE FOUR GENERALS MEET, CAN THIS BATTLE BE AVOIDED AFTER ALL?

**ANTONY**

THE GENERALS WOULD HAVE SOME WORDS..

WORDS BEFORE BLOWS IS IT SO COUNTRYMEN?

**BRUTUS**

**OCTAVIUS**

NOT THAT WE LOVE WORDS BETTER AS YOU DO, CAESARS 33 WOUNDS WILL BE AVENGED

THE STORM IS UP!!!

**CASSIUS**

IT SEEMS THE TWO SIDES CANNOT AGREE, THERE WILL BE A BATTLE TODAY!!!

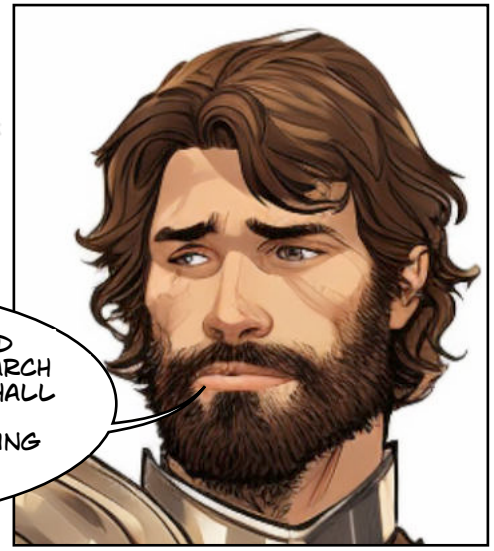
AS OCTAVIUS AND ANTONY LEAVE TO READY THEIR ARMIES, CASSIUS AND BRUTUS ARE LEFT ALONE



IF WE DO LOSE THIS BATTLE, THEN IS THIS THE VERY LAST TIME WE SHALL SPEAK TOGETHER..



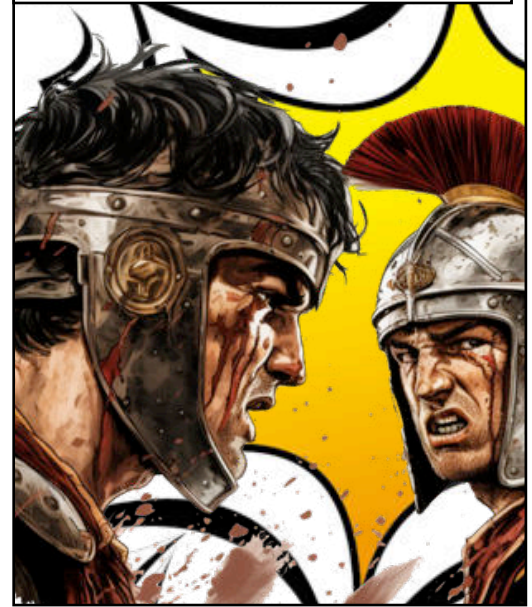
THIS SAME DAY MUST END THAT WORK THE IDES OF MARCH BEGUN; AND WHETHER WE SHALL MEET AGAIN I KNOW NOT. THEREFORE OUR EVERLASTING FAREWELL TAKE



AND SO THE MIGHTY **BATTLE OF PHILIPPI** BEGINS! BECAUSE OF THE VISIT OF CAESAR'S GHOST, BRUTUS AND CASSIUS ARMY HAVE RUSHED INTO PHILIPPI, NOT WAITING ON THE HIGHER GROUND OF THE HILLS WHERE THEY HOLD THE ADVANTAGE.



THE ARMIES GO HEAD TO HEAD..



SWORDS ARE FLYING...




BANNERS ARE WAVING, MEN FALL UPON THE FIELD.

CASSIUS IS WATCHING THE BATTLE TAKE SHAPE FROM HIGH ON A HILL WITH HIS SERVANT **PINDARUS**



CASSIUS IS VERY SUPERSTITIOUS AND THINKS HE SEES **BAD OMENS** EVERYWHERE ... TENTS ON FIRE, ANTONY'S ARMY CHARGING...

CASSIUS THINKS THE BATTLE IS ALREADY OVER AND HE HAS LOST..




LOOK, LOOK, ARE THOSE MY TENTS WHERE I PERCEIVE THE FIRE?

HE WOULD RATHER DIE THAN BE TAKEN PRISONER



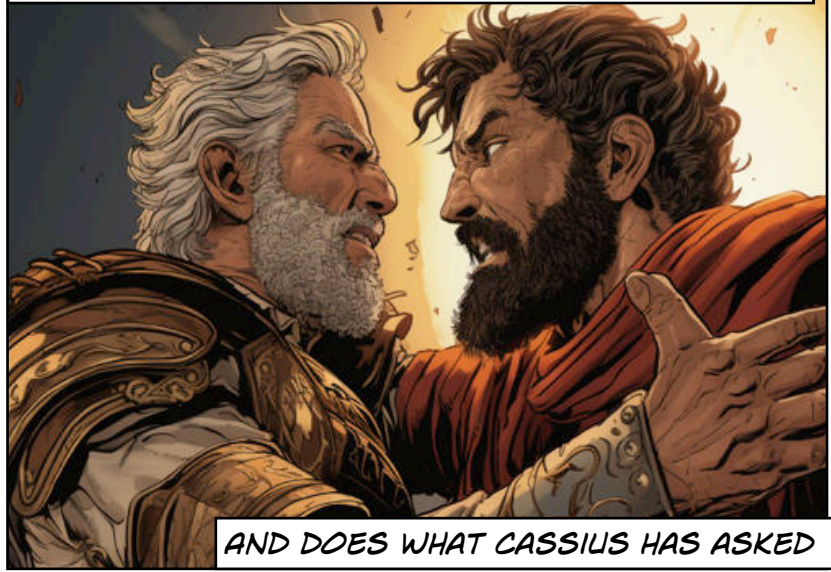
HE HAS A TERRIBLE REQUEST FOR HIS SERVANT...

HE ASKS PINDARUS TO END HIS LIFE!!




WITH THIS GOOD SWORD, THAT RAN THROUGH CAESAR, TAKE THOU THE HILTS; AND, GUIDE THOU THE SWORD.

PINDARUS TAKES THE SWORD, THE VERY SWORD THAT KILLED CAESAR...



AND DOES WHAT CASSIUS HAS ASKED



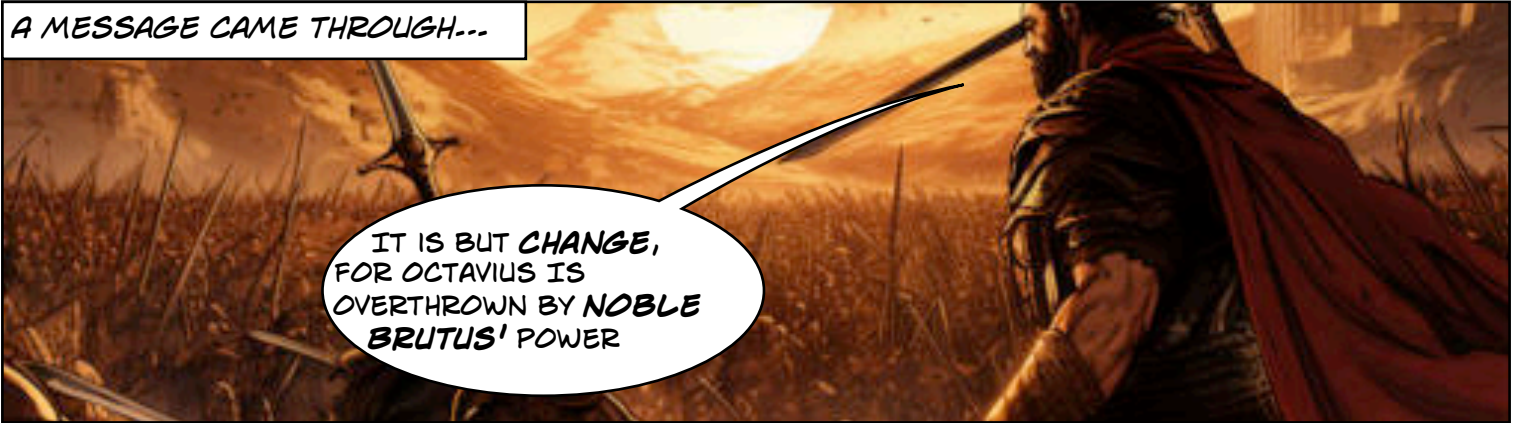
CAESAR, THOU ART REVENGED, EVEN WITH THE SWORD THAT KILL'D THEE

CASSIUS WAS GONE



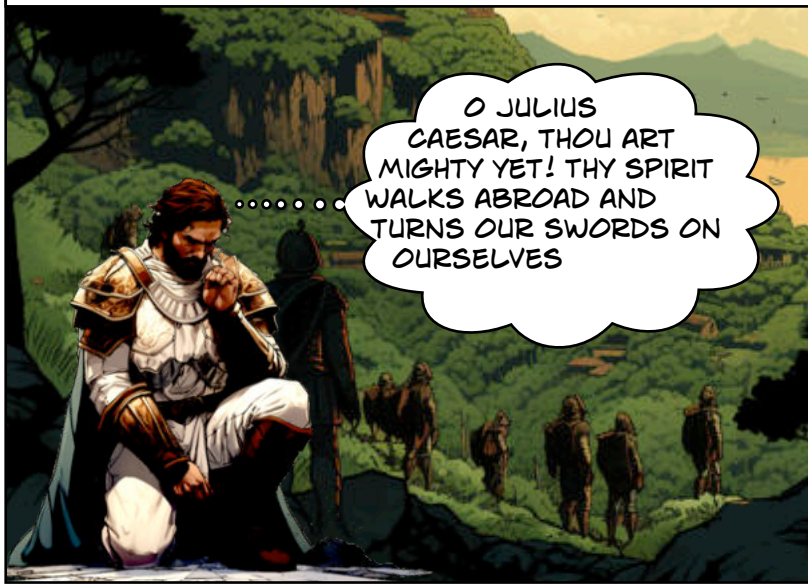
BUT HE HAD BEEN MISTAKEN! THE BATTLE WASN'T OVER YET...

A MESSAGE CAME THROUGH...



IT IS BUT CHANGE, FOR OCTAVIUS IS OVERTHROWN BY NOBLE BRUTUS' POWER

NEWS REACHES BRUTUS OF CASSIUS'S DEATH...



O JULIUS CAESAR, THOU ART MIGHTY YET! THY SPIRIT WALKS ABROAD AND TURNS OUR SWORDS ON OURSELVES

THE BATTLE BEGINS AFRESH, A SECOND WAVE OF FIGHTING BEGINS...



BRUTUS'S ARMIES ARE OVER RUN

HIS TROOPS ARE SURROUNDED..



BRUTUS SITS ACCOMPANIED BY ONLY A HANDFUL OF HIS SOLDIERS...



BRUTUS DECIDES HE WILL NOT BE TAKEN BY THE ENEMY



CAESAR NOW BE STILL

HE TAKES HOLD OF HIS SWORD ONE FINAL TIME..

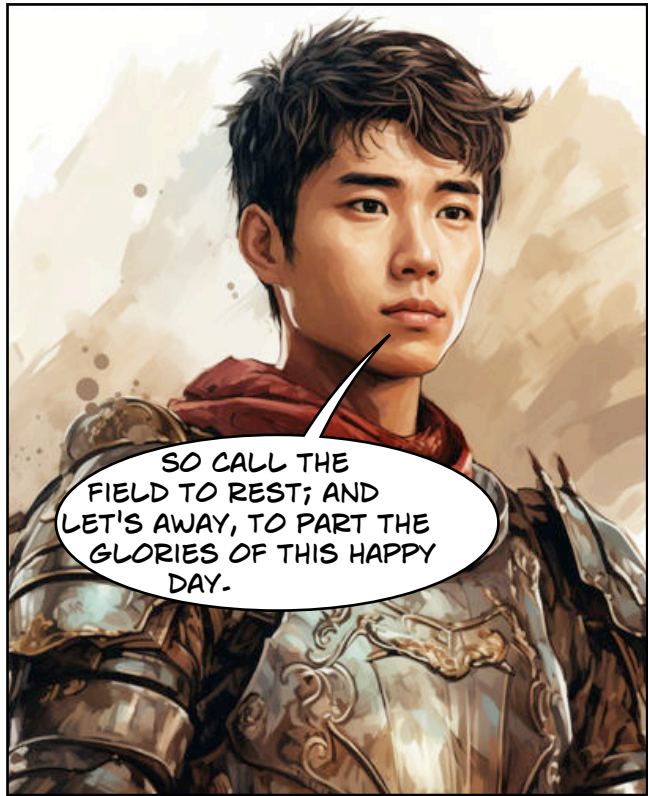
AND BRUTUS IS NO MORE



SO THE TWO GENERALS **CASSIUS** AND **BRUTUS** ARE GONE, FINALLY THEIR ARMIES ARE BEATEN. **ANTONY** AND **OCTAVIUS** SURVEY THE SCENE.



THIS WAS THE NOBLEST ROMAN OF THEM ALL: ALL THE CONSPIRATORS SAVE ONLY HE DID THAT THEY DID IN ENVY OF GREAT CAESAR; HE ONLY, IN A GENERAL HONEST THOUGHT AND COMMON GOOD TO ALL, MADE ONE OF THEM. HIS LIFE WAS GENTLE, AND THE ELEMENTS SO MIX'D IN HIM THAT NATURE MIGHT STAND UP AND SAY TO ALL THE WORLD 'THIS WAS A MAN!'



SO CALL THE FIELD TO REST; AND LET'S AWAY, TO PART THE GLORIES OF THIS HAPPY DAY.

THE LAST WORDS WERE LEFT TO OCTAVIUS. HIS FATHER WAS AVENGED, THE BATTLE WON, AND ROME WAS IN HIS HANDS NOW. ANTONY SAYS THAT BRUTUS WAS THE ONLY CONSPIRATOR WHO DID WHAT HE DID FOR THE GOOD OF ROME, ALL THE OTHERS WERE AMBITIOUS OR JEALOUS.

LIKE SO MANY STORIES, WE ARE LEFT WITH MANY QUESTIONS - WERE THE **CONSPIRATORS** RIGHT TO MURDER CAESAR? WAS **BRUTUS** RIGHT TO BETRAY HIS FRIEND? WAS **ANTONY** RIGHT TO SEEK JUSTICE? AND WHAT IS LEFT OF **ROME** NOW?

WELL, MY STORY IS DONE, THE ANSWERS TO THESE QUESTIONS LIE WITH YOU.

**THE END**