

"TOGAS"

A musical

Book and Lyrics by Bruce Kane

Music by

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CAST OF CHARACTERS

COLITUS VENTRICULITUS, Caesar's put upon advisor and slave

JULIUS CAESAR, dictator of Rome

CLEOPATRA: Voluptuous Queen of Egypt. Everything she says is tinged with double entendre. Think Mae West.

BRUTUS, Roman Senator. The noblest and most pompous Roman of them all.

CASSIUS: Conspiratorial Roman senator.

CALPURNIA: Caesar's wife.

MARC ANTHONY - Handsome Roman general. Dim bulb.

ROMAN CHORUS: Versatile band of singers and dancers who play all the other non principal parts.

SONG LIST

ALL ROADS LEAD TO ROME - ROMAN CHORUS

THIS IS MY STORY - COLITUS

THE GLORY THAT IS ROME - CAESAR, COLITUS, CASSIUS, BRUTUS,
CHORUS

NEVER TAKE A WIFE - CAESAR, CHORUS

THE NOBLEST ROMAN - CASSIUS, BRUTUS

MY NAME IS CLEOPATRA - CLEOPATRA, CHORUS

NEVER TAKE A WIFE (REPRISE) - CAESAR, CHORUS

JUST THAT KINDA GUY - MARC ANTHONY

SOMEDAY, MAYBE - COLITUS

COMEDIANS SONG - THE TWO SENATORS

WE ARE THE ROMAN CHORUS - THE ROMAN CHORUS

ON TOP - CLEOPATRA, CASSIUS

CLEOPATRA'S LAMENT - CLEOPATRA

ON TOP (REPRISE) - CLEOPATRA, CHORUS

MEANS TO AN END - CLEOPATRA, CALPURNIA

THE IDES OF MARCH - CASSIUS, BRUTUS, CHORUS MEMBERS

CAUGHT BETWEEN HEAVEN AND HELL - CAESAR, COLITUS

JULIUS CAESAR, THE GOD - CAESAR, COLITUS

A SIGNATURE HERE - COLITUS, CAESAR

A SIGNATURE THERE - COLITUS, CLEOPATRA

TOGA, TOGA, WHO'S GOT THE TOGA? - GROTTO SINGER, CHORUS

THE IDES OF MARCH (REPRISE) - CASSIUS, BRUTUS, MEMBERS OF
CHORUS

ON TOP (REPRISE) - COLITUS

FAREWELL - ENSEMBLE

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"TOGAS - THE MUSICAL"

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(ROME - 44 B.C.)

(This story is designed to be told without scene breaks. The action is continuous. Throughout, characters enter as other characters exit, in a non stop flow of action. As such, the set should be suggestive but not necessarily literal. Roman columns, an upstage platform, three curtains - red, blue, yellow - stage left and a mobile curtain used to conceal and reveal Cleopatra's bedchamber. Caesar's throne like chair, a bed and some small tables and chairs will be moved on and off as needed. There are seven principle speaking parts. All the others parts will be played, sung and danced by the talented members of the Roman Chorus. The action begins as the lights come up and the Roman Chorus enters singing)

ROMAN CHORUS

ROME, ROME, ROME, ROME
ROME, ROME, ROME, ROME
IF YOU YOU'RE LOOKING FOR A CITY
THAT'S WARM AND CLEAN AND PRETTY
TRY POMPEII.
IF YOU WANT TO SETTLE DOWN
IN SOME LOVELY LITTLE TOWN
RENT A COTTAGE ON THE BAY
IF YOU FIND A PLACE THAT'S QUIET
WHERE YOU'LL EAT A HEALTHY DIET
GO AHEAD AN BUY IT
BUT IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR A CITY
THAT'S GRUFF AND GRIM AND GRITTY
ALL ROADS LEAD TO ROME.

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

CHORUS MEMBER #1
IF YOU'RE SEARCHING FOR A PLACE
WHERE YOU CAN'T FIND BREATHING SPACE

ROMAN CHORUS
ALL ROADS LEAD TO ROME.

CHORUS MEMBER#2
IF YOU WANT A PLOT OF LAND
WHERE YOU CAN TRY YOUR HAND
FIND YOURSELF A HAMLET
HERE I HAVE A PAMPHLET

CHORUS MEMBER #3
BUT, IF YOU CRAVE A DAILY STRUGGLE
JUST TRYING TO SURVIVE

CHORUS MEMBER #4
IF YOU NEED A CONSTANT CHALLENGE
JUST TO STAY ALIVE.

CHORUS MEMBER #1
IF YOU WANT A LIFESTYLE
WHERE IT'S NORMAL TO CONNIVE.

ROMAN CHORUS
ALL ROADS LEAD TO ROME.

CHORUS MEMBER #1
TO PLOTTERS, THIEVES AND SCHEMERS
WHO CALL THEMSELVES ACHIEVERS

ROMAN CHORUS
ALL ROADS LEAD TO ROME

CHORUS MEMBER#2
IF YOU WANT A PLACE GENTEEL
WITHOUT MUCH SEX APPEAL
I CAN MAKE YOU QUITE A DEAL.

CHORUS MEMBER #3
BUT IF YOU LIKE TO KEEP
ONE EYE OPEN
WHEN YOU SLEEP

ROMAN CHORUS
ALL ROADS LEAD TO ROME
IN ROME YOU NEED NO SCRUPLES
NO PERMISSIONS OR APPROVALS
THEY JUST GET IN THE WAY.
NOTHING IS VERBOTEN
IF IS IS IT'S BROKEN
OR IN DECAY.

CHORUS MEMBER #4
EVERYTHING'S FOR SALE IN ROME

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

ANYTHING YOU WANT

CHORUS MEMBER #1
FROM A POLITICIAN
TO YOUR NEIGHBOR'S FAVORITE AUNT.

CHORUS MEMBER#3
LIFE IS A COMMODITY
ANOTHER FORM OF PROPERTY
SOMETHING TO BE BOUGHT AND SOLD.

CHORUS MEMBER #4
TRUTH? WELL, THAT'S AN ODDITY
A CURIOSITY,
SOMETHING EASILY DISPOSED.

CHORUS MEMBER #1
BUT IF YOU WANT EXCITEMENT
WHERE YOU'LL NEVER FACE INDICTMENT

ROMAN CHORUS
ALL ROADS LEAD TO ROME
IF YOU WANT TO TAKE YOUR CHANCES
WITHOUT FACING CONSEQUENCES
ALL ROADS LEAD TO ROME

CHORUS MEMBER#3
IF YOU'RE A SELLER NOT A BUYER

CHORUS MEMBER #1
A TAKER NOT A GIVER

ROMAN CHORUS
THEN YOU REALLY SHOULD CONSIDER
THAT PARADISE THAT SITS ON SEVEN HILLS.
BUT BEFORE YOU DO
WE'RE WARNING YOU
BE SURE TO WRITE YOUR WILL.
THAT'S ROME!!!

(the Chorus continues quietly as
Colitus enter)

ROMAN CHORUS (cont'd)
ROME, ROME, ROME, ROME
ROME, ROME, ROME, ROME

COLITUS
(takes center stage, addresses the
audience quite formally)
My name is Colitus Ventriculitis.
And this is my story of Cleo and Caesar
The Egyptian queen and the Roman geezer.

(Music comes in with a strong
beat as Colitus breaks into song)

I PIMPED OUT THE STORY
AND KNOCKED OFF THE RUST
TO BRING YOU A TALE FULL OF GREED, WAR AND LUST.
THERE'S DOUBLE DEALING, DOUBLE CROSSING, MURDEROUS PLOTS
AND ENOUGH SCHEMING AND CONNIVING TO TIE YOU IN KNOTS.
YOU MIGHT FIND EVENTS
SOMEWHAT DISTORTED
AND ALL OF THE FACTS
NOT AS REPORTED.
BUT I WAS THERE
AT THE VERY START.
UP TO THE END
WHEN IT ALL FELL APART.
YOU'LL MEET ALL THE
FIGURES OF GREAT RENOWN
WHO DROVE THE EMPIRE
RIGHT INTO THE GROUND.
MY STORY BEGINS
IN FORTY FOUR B.C.
AND THE FINAL DAYS
OF THE GREAT J.C.

That's Julius Caesar.

VARIOUS CITIZENS

It's Caesar! Caesar is here! Caesar has
returned!

(JULIUS CAESAR ENTERS to cheers
from the Mob. BRUTUS and CASSIUS
ENTER)

CASSIUS

Look, Cassius, Caesar has returned to Rome.
The mob greets him as though he were a God.

BRUTUS

Why man, he doth bestride the narrow world
like a Colossus and we petty men walk under
his huge legs and peep about to find ourselves
dishonourable graves.

CASSIUS

Brutus.

BRUTUS

Yes, Cassius.

CASSIUS

Why can't you talk like everybody else?

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

CAESAR

Citizens... Citizens of Rome. Please...
Please.

(the Mob quiets down)

After six long but satisfying and very
profitable years of marauding and
conquering...

(the Mob cheers)

I can finally say that we... or more
accurately, I now rule the world. Or, at
least, the good parts.

(sings)

AS I LOOK UPON YOUR SMILING FACES
EMPTY STARES AND HOLLOW GAZES
I SEE HOW MUCH I MISSED
YOUR UNQUESTIONING ADORATION,
WILLING SUPPLICATION AND TOTAL ABDICATION
TO MY EVERY WHIM AND WISH.

COLITUS

(moves to Caesar's side)

THE MAN'S AN EGOMANIAC
WITH LUCK HE'LL HAVE A CARDIAC
AND I CAN GET MY FREEDOM BACK

CAESAR

EVERY TEMPLE I DEFACED
EVERY TOWN THAT I ERASED
EVERY VILLAGE THAT I PILLAGED
I DID IT ALL FOR YOU.

CITIZENS

For us... He did it for us.

CAESAR

AND THE GLORY THAT IS ROME.

("Huzzahs" all around)

BRUTUS

THERE WAS A TIME WHEN WE HAD THE SAY.

CASSIUS

A TIME WE HAD IT ALL OUR WAY.

BRUTUS

WE DID IT FOR THE SENATE.

CASSIUS

WE KEPT IT CLOSE TO HOME.

BRUTUS

WE DID IT FOR THE RULING CLASS.

CASSIUS

AND THE GLORY THAT IS ROME.

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

BRUTUS

That goes without saying.

CASSIUS

Of course.

CAESAR

I RAVAGED EVERY CASTLE
MADE EVERY PRINCE MY VASSAL
STOLE THEIR WOMEN
RAPED THEIR CATTLE
AND, I DID IT ALL FOR YOU.
(cheering and "Huzzahs")
AND THE GLORY THAT IS ROME

COLITUS

BEING CAESAR'S WHISPERER
ALWAYS IN HIS EAR
I TELL HIM WHAT HE NEEDS TO KNOW
AND WHAT HE WANTS TO HEAR.
HE CALLS ME HIS ADVISER
WHICH DOESN'T MAKE ME ANY WISER.
IT'S NOT A ROLE I ASKED FOR
IT'S NOT A JOB I SOUGHT
IT WAS SOMETHING THAT HE HANDED ME
THE DAY THAT I WAS BOUGHT.

CAESAR

I EMPTIED EVERY TREASURY
LEFT THEM ALL IN BEGGARY
BUT NOT IN TOTAL POVERTY
AN ACT OF GENEROSITY
I THOUGHT WAS REALLY BIG OF ME
AND, I DID IT ALL FOR YOU.
(cheers and "Huzzahs")
AND, THE GLORY THAT IS ROME.

BRUTUS

HE'S TAKEN ALL OUR POWER
AND KEPT IT FOR HIMSELF

CASSIUS

ALL WE DO IS COWER
HE PUT US ON THE SHELF.

BRUTUS

TIME FOR US TO BREAK DOWN BORDERS.

CASSIUS

RETURN TO NUMBER ONE.

BRUTUS

TIME FOR US TO GIVE THE ORDERS.

CASSIUS

TIME FOR US TO HAVE SOME FUN.

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

CAESAR

PEOPLE EVERYWHERE ADORE ME
IT'S THE LAW
THERE ARE NONE THAT CAN IGNORE ME,
THAT'S FOR SURE.
WHERE EVER THEY ASSEMBLE
PEOPLE SEE MY FACE AND TREMBLE
BECAUSE I HAD IT CARVED
ON EVERY BUILDING, WALL AND TEMPLE.
(cheering)
AND, I DID IT ALL FOR YOU.

ROMAN CHORUS

AND THE GLORY THAT IS ROME.

CAESAR

That too.

COLITUS

IF HE DOESN'T FREE ME
IF I DON'T ESCAPE
I'LL BELONG TO JULIUS CAESAR
TILL THEY PUT ME IN MY GRAVE.
I MAY BE HIS ADVISOR
BUT I'M ALSO CAESAR'S SLAVE.

CAESAR

WHILE YOU LIVE YOUR LIVES IN MISERY
I'LL GO DOWN IN HISTORY.
AS YOU FACE EACH DAY WITH GROWING MALICE.
I'LL BE BASKING IN MY PALACE.
BUT, IT'S A SACRIFICE I GLADLY MAKE
FOR YOU AND YOU AND YOU.
(cheering)
AND THE GLORY THAT IS ROME.

CASSIUS

I HAVE A SIMPLE PLAN
TO RID US OF THIS MAN.
IT'S REALLY RATHER BRILLIANT
AND EASY TO UNPACK.
ONE DAY WHEN HE'S NOT LOOKING
YOU STAB HIM IN THE BACK.

BRUTUS

Kill Caesar? I kill Caesar and the mob will
tear me limb from limb.

CASSIUS

A small price to pay for liberty wouldn't you
say?

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

CITIZENS

WE LIVE IN ABJECT SQUALOR
TEN PEOPLE TO A ROOM.
HE LIVES IN PERFECT SPLENDOR
PROTECTED IN HIS WOMB.
BUT IT REALLY DOESN'T MATTER
THAT CAESAR JUST GROWS FATTER.
WE'RE CITIZENS OF ROME
AND WE CONTROL THE WORLD.

COLITUS

THEY'LL SEE NOTHING OF THE TREASURE
THAT HE LOOTED BEYOND MEASURE.
THEY BELIEVE HE REALLY LOVES THEM.
THEY THINK HE REALLY CARES.
THEY LIVE IN SELF DELUSION.
THEY'RE BUYING ALL HIS WARES.
BUT IT REALLY DOESN'T MATTER
THAT THERE'S NOTHING ON THEIR PLATTER.
THEY'RE CITIZENS OF ROME
AND THEY THINK THEY RUN THE WORLD.

CITIZENS

OUR STREETS FILLED UP WITH GARBAGE
WHILE HE WAS BURNING CARTHAGE.
BUT IT'S REALLY NOT A PROBLEM
THAT THE PLACE LOOKS MORE LIKE SODOM.
WE'RE CITIZENS OF ROME
AND WE CONTROL THE WORLD.

BRUTUS

Why should I kill Caesar? Why don't you kill
him?

CASSIUS

The mob thinks of me as a just another lazy
aristocrat who sits around all day eating
grapes.

BRUTUS

Well, chalk one up for the mob.

CASSIUS

But, you're Marcus Brutus. You're the noblest
Roman of them all. At least, that's what you
keep telling us.

CAESAR

TO SHOW YOU ALL MY GRATITUDE,
TO KEEP YOU WELL DISTRACTED.
I'M GIVING YOU SOME FUN AND GAMES
OF MY VICTORIES RE-ENACTED.
THE THRASHING OF THE THRACIANS
THE MAULING OF THE GREEK.
DESTRUCTION OF SOME MIGHTY TRIBES
AND SEVERAL THAT WERE WEAK.

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

COLITUS
MIGHT I SUGGEST A DIFFERENT SHOW?
SOMETHING WITH A MORE UPLIFTING FLOW?

CAESAR
What did you have in mind?

COLITUS
PERHAPS, A PRODUCTION MORE ADULT.

CAESAR
Adult?

COLITUS
SOMETHING WITHOUT A CATAPULT.

CAESAR
WE'RE TALKING ROMAN MASSES.
NOT ONE OF THEM A GROWN UP.
ALL THEY WANT IS BLOOD AND GUTS
AND WATCHING SHIT GET BLOWN UP.

CITIZENS
WE ARE THE ROMAN MASSES
YOU WOULDN'T CALL US GROWN UP.
ALL WE WANT IS BLOOD AND GUTS
AND WATCHING SHIT GET BLOWN UP.

CAESAR
See? And now for my big finish.

COLITUS
Big finish, excellency?

CAESAR
This is where I leave the mob convinced that
they're part of something bigger than
themselves.
(to the Mob)
Before we part today and I get back to ruling
the world, or, at least, the good parts, I'd
like you to join me in reciting the Roman
creed.

COLITUS
The Roman creed, excellency?

CAESAR
The Roman Creed.

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

CAESAR/CITIZENS

AS ROMANS WE CRAVE JUSTICE.
WE MEAN IT TO OUR BONE.
TO TREAT EACH ROMAN FAIRLY
FROM THE TIBER TO THE RHONE.
IT'S A CREED WE ALL LIVE BY.
WE HAVE IT CARVED IN STONE.
TO LIVE IN PEACE AND CELEBRATE
THE GLORY THAT IS ROME.

COLITUS

(to Caesar)

In other words...

CAESAR

Exactly.

(The Citizens continue as before
mingling, buying and selling.
Brutus and Cassius approach)

BRUTUS

Noble Caesar.

CAESAR

Noble Brutus.

CASSIUS

Noble Caesar.

CAESAR

Noble Cassius.

BRUTUS

Welcome back to Rome, Noble Caesar.

CAESAR

It is good to see you again, noble Brutus. And
you noble Cassius.

CASSIUS

And the conquering went well, did it?

CAESAR

You know how it is. A country here. A kingdom
there and pretty soon you rule the world. Or,
at least, the good parts.

BRUTUS

And how was Egypt, Caesar?

CAESAR

Someday you must make the journey, Brutus. If
only to see the pyramids. Magnificent those
pyramids.

CASSIUS

Yes, we heard you met Cleopatra.

CAESAR

Like I said. Magnificent those pyramids. Now tell me, noble Cassius, what is this I hear about the Roman Senate making me a god?

CASSIUS

Some do talk of making you a god, Caesar.

CAESAR

Really?

BRUTUS

Some talking of making you immortal.

CAESAR

Immortal. Is that true, Cassius?

CASSIUS

Yes, Caesar. Immortal. And as soon as possible.

CAESAR

It's good to be home. We must dine together soon.

BRUTUS

At your pleasure, Caesar.

CAESAR

Until then noble Brutus.

BRUTUS

Until then noble Caesar.

CAESAR

Until then noble Cassius.

CASSIUS

Until then noble Caesar.

(Brutus and Cassius exit)

CAESAR

What can I say, Colitus? They love me. They're idiots, but, still, the Roman Senate loves me.

COLITUS

The truth is Caesar, the Roman Senate hates you.

CAESAR

The Senate hates Caesar? Why would you say such a thing?

(MORE)

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

CAESAR (cont'd)
(scoffing)

The Senate hates Caesar.

COLITUS
Well, sire, you did destroy the Republic.

CAESAR
Only to save it.

COLITUS
You took away the right of citizens to vote.

CAESAR
Which only gave them more time to fornicate.
Remember, Colitus, a fornicating citizen is a
happy citizen.

COLITUS
But now yours is the only voice in Rome that
counts.

CAESAR
Because I am the only one that is a god.

COLITUS
Officially, only a candidate for god.

CAESAR
But, I'm a shoo-in to win. Any senator who
votes against me will lose his fortune, his
home and all he holds dear.

COLITUS
And why is that Caesar?

CAESAR
Because I will take it away from him. That's
what gods do. They giveth and then the taketh
away. Now, what's next on my schedule?

(Colitus checks his notes)

COLITUS
Home and Mrs. Caesar.

CAESAR
(fearfully)
Did you say, Mrs. Caesar?

COLITUS
Yes, Excellency. Mrs. Caesar.

CAESAR
You're sure about that.

COLITUS

It's right here on your schedule. I'm afraid Mrs. Caesar is next.

CAESAR

You're afraid???

COLITUS

No offense intended, but Mrs. Caesar is, after all, only a woman.

CAESAR

Only a woman? Only a woman?? To you she may be "only a woman" but to me she is the most daunting force of nature the gods ever placed on the face of this earth.

COLITUS

More daunting than The Cyclops?

CAESAR

And with better eyesight.

COLITUS

More daunting than The Alps.

CAESAR

And harder to cross.

COLITUS

How can this be excellency?

CAESAR

The explanation is simple, my unmarried friend. She's a wife.

(sings)

IF YOU WANT TO DO
WHAT YOU WANT TO DO
WHATEVER YOUR INTENT.
IF YOU WANT TO LIVE
WHERE YOU WANT TO LIVE
IN A PALACE OR A TENT.
IF YOU WANT TO GO
WHERE YOU WANT TO GO
WITHOUT ANYONE'S CONSENT.
THEN FOLLOW THIS ADVICE, MY FRIEND.
TAKE A NAP.
TAKE A LUNCH
TAKE A HIKE.
BUT, NEVER TAKE A WIFE.

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

IF YOU WANT TO SLEEP THE DAY AWAY
BEING NON CONSTRUCTIVE
IF YOU WANT TO SPEND THE DAY IN BED
BEING REPRODUCTIVE
IF YOU WANT TO LEAD YOUR LIFE.
FREE OF WOE
AND FREE OF STRIFE.
TAKE THIS ADVICE
TAKE A BOAT
TAKE A WALK
TAKE A VOTE
BUT, NEVER TAKE A WIFE.

CHORUS MEMBER

HAVE A WHIRL
WITH A GIRL
EVERY OTHER SUNDAY.

CHORUS MEMBER#2

FIND A BUSY MISTRESS
WHO CAN FIT YOU ON MONDAY.

CHORUS MEMBER#3

PLAY HIDE AND SEEK
THE REST OF THE WEEK
WITH MARY, JANE AND VERONIQUE.

ROMAN CHORUS

BUT IF YOU'RE WISE
YOU'LL TAKE THIS ADVICE.

CAESAR/ROMAN CHORUS

TAKE YOUR TIME
TAKE YOUR CUE
TAKE YOUR PULSE
BUT NEVER TAKE A WIFE.

CAESAR

TAKE A LONG VACATION
WITH A LOVELY, DARK EYED THRACIAN

ROMAN CHORUS

SHARE A COZY HUT
WITH A RAVISHING PHOENICIAN

CAESAR

TAKE THE VERY MEASURE
OF A TALL AND LEGGY GRECIAN

CAESAR/ROMAN CHORUS

BUT NEVER, EVER, EVER, EVER, EVER TAKE A WIFE.

CHORUS MEMBER#2

ROMANCE A WILLING CYPRIOT
DON'T GIVE IT A SECOND THOUGHT.

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

CHORUS MEMBER#3
BUT WHEN SHE SUGGESTS YOU TIE THE KNOT
DON'T ACT LIKE AN IDIOT.

CHORUS MEMBER #4
PACK UP EVERYTHING YOU'VE GOT
AND FIND THE NEAREST EXIT.

ROMAN CHORUS
BUT NEVER, NEVER, NEVER TAKE A WIFE.

CHORUS MEMBER #1
IT'S OKAY TO KANOODLE

CHORUS MEMBER #2
WITH A TASTY GERMAN STRUDEL.

CHORUS MEMBER #3
BUT WHEN SHE SAYS "LET'S GET A POODLE"

CHORUS MEMBER #4
TO STICK AROUND IS FUTILE.

CHORUS MEMBER #1
SO, JUST TIP YOUR HAT AND TOODLE

CAESAR
BUT NEVER, NEVER, NEVER, NEVER
MAKE THAT GIRL YOUR WIFE.
A WIFE WILL DISAPPROVE OF YOU
SHE'LL HATE ALL OF YOUR FRIENDS.

ROMAN CHORUS
THERE'S NOTHING THAT YOU CAN DO
DON'T TRY TO MAKE AMENDS.

CAESAR
YOU'LL NEVER SATISFY HER
NO MATTER WHAT YOU SAY.

ROMAN CHORUS
YOU'LL NEVER MOLLIFY HER.

CAESAR
SO, JUST GET THE HELL OUT OF THE WAY.

ROMAN CHORUS
DON'T TRY TO WOO OR SWAY HER
WITH FLOWERS OR A SONG.

CAESAR
SHE'S A WIFE AND ALWAYS RIGHT
AND YOU ARE ALWAYS WRONG.

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

COLITUS

But there must have been some good times,
excellency.

CAESAR

Early on.

COLITUS

What changed?

CAESAR

THE DAY WE TOOK OUR WEDDING VOWS
BENEATH THOSE GREEN AND LEAFY BOUGHS.
I LOOKED INTO HER EYES SO STILL
AND SOFTLY WHISPERED "YES, I WILL."
SHE STARED ME DOWN
WITH AN ICY FROWN
AND REPLIED "OH, NO YOU WON'T."
SO, LISTEN TO ME PALLY
BETTER SHIP OUT ON A GALLEY
GO BEGGING IN AN ALLEY
IF YOU WANT TO DALLY, DALLY

CAESAR/ROMAN CHORUS

BUT NEVER, NEVER, NEVER, NEVER, NEVER TAKE A WIFE.

CHORUS MEMBER #2

BETTER TO SAY AYE
TO A LOVELY LORELEI
WHO WILL BED YOU
AND THEN SHED YOU
WHEN YOU BECOME A BORE

CHORUS MEMBER#3

BETTER TO BE A SAMSON
TO A SAUCY, YOUNG DELILAH
WHO WILL STRIP YOU BARE
CUT YOUR HAIR
AND BID YOU AU REVOIR.

CHORUS MEMBER #4

WORSHIP, IF YOU WILL,
A MOST CELESTIAL GODDESS
WHO WILL ENTERTAIN YOU
BALL AND CHAIN YOU
AND THEN SHOVE YOU OUT THE DOOR.

CAESAR/ROMAN CHORUS

BUT NEVER, EVER, EVER, EVER, EVER, EVER, NEVER, EVER TAKE A
WIFE.

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

CAESAR

ASK ANY MARRIED MAN YOU SEE
AND I'M SURE THAT HE'LL AGREE
IF YOU WANT TO LIVE A LIFE
THAT'S FREE OF STRESS
AND FREE OF STRIFE
TAKE THIS ADVICE.

CHORUS MEMBER #2

TAKE A WALK.

CHORUS MEMBER#3

TAKE A RUN

CHORUS MEMBER #4

TAKE A HIKE

CAESAR/COLITUS/ROMAN CHORUS

BUT NEVER, NEVER, NEVER, NEVER, NEVER, NEVER
TAKE A WIFE.

(As Colitus and Caesar exit they
pass a CRAZY OLD MAN shouting at
no one in particular)

CRAZY OLD MAN

Beware the Ides of March. Beware the Ides of
March. Beware the Ides of March.

(He wanders off)

CAESAR

Colitus, make a note.

COLITUS

Yes, excellency.

CAESAR

Find out what the hell the Ides of March are.

(They exit. CALPURNIA enters
yelling at her off stage
servants.)

CALPURNIA

No, no, no... The orgy mats do not go next to
the buffet table. We don't want people eating
on the mats or... vice versa. Especially Vice
Versa. The man is an animal.

ROMAN CHORUS

MEET CAESAR'S WIFE.
HER NAME IS CALPURNIA.
MESS WITH HER
AND SHE'S SURE TO BURN YA.

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

CALPURNIA

Doesn't anybody here speak Latin? Great Zeus,
almighty, it's hard to find good slaves these
days.

ROMAN CHORUS

SHE'LL SMILE
SHE'LL BOW
SHE'LL SCRATCH YOUR ITCH.
BUT GET HER IN WAY
AND SHE'S ONE SCARY...

(Caesar and Colitus return)

CAESAR

Calpurnia, my beloved wife.

CALPURNIA

You're late. Where the hell have you been?

CAESAR

Is that any way to greet your husband upon his
return from six years of war. Six years of
battle. Six years of pillaging and plundering?
God, I love my job. The power, the privilege,
the perks.

CALPURNIA

I've heard about the perks.

ROMAN CHORUS

CAESAR FOUGHT HIS WAY THROUGH HELL
AND THEN HE RANG OLE CLEO'S BELL.

CALPURNIA

It's true, isn't?

CAESAR

Is what true?

CALPURNIA

Don't play your coy little "I'm almost a god"
routine with me.

CAESAR

Cleopatra and I just had dinner together.

CALPURNIA

And you expect me to believe that?

CAESAR

It's true. Cleopatra is the Queen of Egypt.
After destroying her army, jailing her
generals and laying waste to her country,
buying her dinner was the least I could do.
It's called diplomacy.

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

CALPURNIA

Are you trying to tell me you didn't dock your
man of war in the Egyptian delta.

ROMAN CHORUS

BIG JULIE LED HIS TROOPS TO WAR
WHILE CLEOPATRA BEGGED FOR MORE.

CALPURNIA

I'll find out the truth. I always do.

CAESAR

I'm telling you nothing happened between me
and Cleopatra.

CALPURNIA

If I find out that even so much as a look
passed between you and what'shername, I'll
make your life a living hell. When I'm through
with you, being strung up and slowly
eviscerated by the Germanic hordes will look
like a day at the beach.

(She storms off.)

CAESAR

(speaks in a rhythm borrowed from the old
blues song "Caledonia")

CALPURNIA!

CALPURNIA!

WHAT MAKES YOUR BIG HEAD SO HARD?

ROMAN CHORUS

HUHHHH!!!

CAESAR

Well, Colitus. Now, do you see?
IF YOU WANT TO GO
WHERE YOU WANT TO GO
WHENEVER YOU WANT TO GO.
AND IF YOU WANT TO DO
WHAT YOU WANT TO DO
WITH WHOEVER YOU WANT TO DO IT TO.
IF YOU WANT TO LIVE A LIFE
THAT'S FREE OF STRESS
AND FREE OF STRIFE
TAKE THIS ADVICE.
TAKE A WALK.
TAKE A RUN
TAKE A HIKE
I BEG YOU ON MY KNEES
SOMEONE, SOMEWHERE, SOMEHOW
TAKE MY WIFE, PLEASE.

(A slave enters and whispers to
Colitus)

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

CAESAR (cont'd)

What is it now?

COLITUS

Marcus Brutus requests an audience with Caesar.

CAESAR

Oh... Just what I need. A colloquium on the labors of Hercules. Does that man ever come to the point?

COLITUS

There's only way to find out.

CAESAR

Alright... Alright... Send in him in.

(Colitus nods to the Slave who exits. A moment later Brutus enters.)

BRUTUS

Noble Caesar.

CAESAR

Noble Brutus.

BRUTUS

I have been sent by the Senate to discuss a matter of great concern to the Empire.

CAESAR

You know I am always happy to address matters of concern to the Empire.

BRUTUS

Generosity is always a sign of great leadership, Caesar.

CAESAR

Yes, it is and I have generosity up the wazoo. Don't I Colitus?

COLITUS

Yes, Caesar. Up your wazoo.

CAESAR

And what concerns the Senate today, noble Brutus?

BRUTUS

The dictatorship, Caesar.

CAESAR

Not to worry, Brutus. We already have a dictator. Me.

BRUTUS

That is the concern, Caesar. The Senate believes...

CAESAR

Yes, the Senate believes?

BRUTUS

Well, how should I put it? It's the people, actually... The people want a return to the Republic.

CAESAR

Did you hear that Colitus? The Senate believes the people want the return of the Republic.

COLITUS

I heard, Caesar. The Senate believes the people...

CAESAR

There's no need to repeat it. I was being rhetorical.

(Calpurnia enters)

CALPURNIA

Julius, we really have to talk about the guest list for your homecoming orgy. Oh, I'm sorry. I didn't realize Cassius was here.

BRUTUS

Brutus, madame. I'm Brutus.

CALPURNIA

Are you sure?

BRUTUS

Yes, madame. Quite sure.

CALPURNIA

Oh well, all you senators look alike to me.

CAESAR

Brutus and I were just discussing a matter of concern to the Senate. Please continue Brutus.

BRUTUS

It's concerning your relations with Egypt.

CALPURNIA

Relations with Egypt? You're having relations with Egypt??? I knew it.

CAESAR

The country. He's talking about the country.

BRUTUS

The Senate is impatient to know what you plan to do? There are rumblings that Cleopatra has been talking to enemies of Rome. We hear she is winning hearts and minds.

CALPURNIA

Hearts and minds. At least she's raised her sights.

CAESAR

Everything is under control, Brutus. No need to worry about Cleopatra.

BRUTUS

Then why is she coming to Rome?

CAESAR

What the hell are you talking about???

BRUTUS

Her fleet was spotted sailing in this direction.

CALPURNIA

Cleopatra in Rome???

BRUTUS

Perhaps I can return at a later time when Caesar has had the opportunity to consider his options.

CAESAR

My options. Good idea.

BRUTUS

If you will excuse me now, Caesar, I must return to the Senate. We're taking up the issue of making you a god.

CAESAR

A god? Moi? That means me. I picked it up in Gaul.

CALPURNIA

From what I hear, that wasn't all you picked up in Gaul.

ROMAN CHORUS
THE DAY THAT CAESAR CONQUERED GAUL...

CAESAR
Okay. Enough. We get it.

BRUTUS
I can see my work here is done. Farewell,
noble Caesar.

(Brutus hurries out)

CAESAR
Did you hear that Calpurnia? Your husband is
going to be immortal.

CALPURNIA
If what Brutus said about Cleopatra showing up
in Rome is true, you may be communing with the
gods sooner that you expected.

CAESAR
(following her out)
Calpurnia...Calpurnia.

(Colitus follows Caesar out.
Brutus and Cassius enter)

CASSIUS
Well? Did you meet with Caesar?

BRUTUS
Yes, yes. I met with Caesar. Do you know he's
having a homecoming orgy?

CASSIUS
Everybody knows. What did he say about
restoring the republic?

BRUTUS
Everybody knows?

CASSIUS
Anybody who's anybody. About the republic.

BRUTUS
Are you going?

CASSIUS
Wouldn't miss it. Now, did you tell Caesar...?

BRUTUS
Why wasn't I invited?

CASSIUS
To what?

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

BRUTUS

To Caesar's orgy.

CASSIUS

For one thing, you're no fun at parties.

BRUTUS

But, I'm Marcus Brutus. The noblest Roman of them all.

CASSIUS

YOU STAND AROUND ALL NIGHT
HOLDING FORTH AND GIVING SPEECHES.
ON THE WRITINGS OF ARISTOTLE AND
THE MEDICAL USE OF LEECHES.

BRUTUS

BUT, I'M MARCUS BRUTUS
THE NOBLEST ROMAN OF THEM ALL.

CASSIUS

ENOUGH WITH QUOTING PLATO
NO MORE TALK OF DEMOSTHENES
NO MORE POINTING AT THE HEAVENS
EXPOUNDING ON THE PLEIADES.
IF I HAVE TO HEAR ANOTHER STORY
LISTEN TO ONE MORE QUOTE
I SWEAR I'LL TAKE THIS KNIFE,
GO OUT AND SLIT MY THROAT.

BRUTUS

BUT, I'M MARCUS BRUTUS
THE NOBLEST ROMAN OF THEM ALL.

CASSIUS

THERE'S NOTHING YOU'RE NOT EXPERT ON
FROM POLITICS TO BABYLON.
YOU CHATTER ON INCESSANTLY
PEDDLING YOUR PHILOSOPHY
AND ITS EFFECT ON OUR SOCIETY.
IT'S JUST A LOT OF SOPHISTRY,
LEADING EVERYONE IN THE VICINITY
TO HANG THEMSELVES FROM THE NEAREST TREE.

BRUTUS

BUT, I'M MARCUS BRUTUS
THE NOBLEST ROMAN OF THEM ALL.

CASSIUS

YOU NATTER
YOU FLATTER
YOU CHATTER
WITH YOU, EVERYTHING'S THE MATTER.

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

BRUTUS

BUT, I'M MARCUS BRUTUS
THE NOBLEST ROMAN OF THEM ALL.

CASSIUS

YOU TALK OF CHANGE
YOU TALK OF JUSTICE
YOU TALK OF THE ROMAN REPUBLIC
YOU TALK UNTIL YOUR FACE TURNS BLUE
TALK IS ALL YOU EVER DO.

BRUTUS

BUT, I'M MARCUS BRUTUS
THE NOBLEST ROMAN OF THEM ALL.

CASSIUS

NEVER ONE TO DISAGREE
YOU HIDE YOURSELF IN PEDANTRY.
YOU BEND YOUR KNEE
TO EACH DECREE.
AND, WHEN IT'S TIME TO VOTE
YOUR BALLOT'S ABSENTEE.

BRUTUS

BUT, I'M MARCUS BRUTUS.

CASSIUS

AND YOU DON'T DO ANYTHING AT ALL.
TIMES LIKE THESE CALL FOR ACTION.
TIMES LIKE THESE CRY OUT FOR A MAN OF DEPTH
THE ONLY WAY YOU'LL RID US ALL OF CAESAR
IS, IF YOU TALK THE MAN TO DEATH.

(To the sound of trumpets, and
marching feet and cheering crowds
Brutus and Cassius turn to see
Caesar and Colitus enter. Caesar
takes his place on a throne like
chair. Colitus stands at his
shoulder. The MASTER OF
CEREMONIES ENTERS and bangs his
staff three times.)

MASTER OF CEREMONIES

(stentorian tones)

Cleopatra enters Rome!

CAESAR

Is this damn parade every going to end? I
conquered Asia Minor in less time than it's
taking this woman to show up. I've had to pee
for an hour.

COLITUS

It shouldn't be long now Caesar.

CAESAR

Does anybody know what she's doing here?

COLITUS

Perhaps things were said back in Egypt.
Promises made.

CAESAR

Of course promises were made.

COLITUS

Perhaps her majesty misconstrued their intent.

CAESAR

Oh no. The intent of my promises was very
clear. What she misconstrued was my intent to
keep them.

COLITUS

Cleopatra may be a queen, but she is also a
woman.

CAESAR

How do you know so much about women, Colitus?

COLITUS

The gap between woman and slave is not as wide
as one might think.

CAESAR

As if running the world wasn't enough, I can't
have that woman traipsing around loose in
Rome. There's no telling what kind of havoc
she could cause.

COLITUS

Her presence does present certain problems.

CAESAR

I suppose I could send a detachment of
centurions to guard her.

COLITUS

You tried that once. We didn't see them for a
month.

CAESAR

I could put her in shackles.

COLITUS

You tried that once, as well. We didn't see
you for a month. Look, excellency. Her majesty
approaches.

MASTER OF CEREMONIES

Ladies and gentlemen. Direct from Alexandria.
Making her first appearance in Rome.
Presenting her royal majesty.. The one. The
only... Queen of Egypt... Cleee...
ohhhhhh..patra.

(CLEOPATRA is carried in by
members of the Roman Chorus, who
gently lower her to the ground.)

CLEOPATRA

(to the Roman Chorus)

Thanks for the lift boys. We'll do it again...
real soon.

(to Caesar)

Hello, Julie... Miss me?

CAESAR

(to Colitus)

Oh boy, am I in trouble.

CLEOPATRA

(to everyone)

Hello, Rome.

MY NAME IS CLEOPATRA
IN EGYPT I'M THE QUEEN
I AM RICH BEYOND BELIEF
IT BORDERS ON OBSCENE.
I SEEK MY PLEASURE
AT MY LEISURE
I LIVE LIFE TO THE BRIM
WHEN I SEE THE THINGS I WANT
I JUST POINT AND SAY
YOU AND YOU AND HIM.

ROMAN CHORUS

WHEN SHE'S GOOD
SHE'S VERY GOOD
AND WHEN SHE'S NOT
SHE'S BETTER.

CLEOPATRA

THEY CALL ME CLEOPATRA
I COME HERE FROM THE NILE
THAT'S WHERE I FIRST MET CAESAR
WEARING NOTHING BUT A SMILE.

CAESAR

I was wearing armor. She was wearing the
smile.

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

CLEOPATRA

WE TOOK EACH OTHER'S MEASURE.
HE WOULD NOT BE DISMISSED.
HE CAME PREPARED FOR BATTLE.
IF YOU GET MY DRIFT.
WE SIZED UP ONE ANOTHER.
FELT EACH OTHER... OUT.
AS HE CAME RISING THROUGH THE RANKS
I ENCIRCLED BOTH HIS FLANKS.

ROMAN CHORUS

WHEN SHE'S GOOD
SHE'S VERY GOOD.
AND WHEN SHE'S NOT
SHE'S BETTER.

CLEOPATRA

WE STAYED ENGAGED
AS THE STRUGGLE RAGED
OUR ENCOUNTER WAS ROBUST.
HE WOULD LUNGE.
I WOULD COUNTER.
I WOULD PARRY.
HE WOULD THRUST.

ROMAN CHORUS
(harmonizing)

SHE WOULD PARRY.
HE WOULD THRUST.

CLEOPATRA

HE WENT EAST
I WENT WEST
WE DIDN'T STOP TO REST.
I'D GO NORTH
HE'D GO SOUTH
THE ACTION NEVER SLOWED.

ROMAN CHORUS
(harmonizing)

THE ACTION NEVER SLOWED.

CLEOPATRA

I'D GO LEFT.
HE'D GO RIGHT.
IT WENT THIS WAY
ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT.
I'D GO UP.
HE'D GO DOWN.
AND THEN WE'D BOTH RELOAD.

ROMAN CHORUS
(harmonizing)

AND THEN THEY'D BOTH RELOAD.

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

CLEOPATRA

"I WILL NOT CEASE"
I HEARD HIM ROAR.
AND THEN HE LAUNCHED
HIS MAN OF WAR
AND RAISED IT'S STURDY MAST.
WHEN I SAW
I STOOD IN AWE
AND SHOUTED OUT "AT, LAST".

ROMAN CHORUS

SHE SHOUTED OUT "AT LAST."

(The crowd cheers. Caesar nods
and waves)

CLEOPATRA

WHEN ALL WAS SAID
AND WE WERE DONE
WE STOPPED TO WATCH THE RISING SUN
IT WAS HARD TO TELL
WHO HAD LOST
AND WHO HAD WON
AND WHO HAD CONQUERED WHO.

ROMAN CHORUS

WHEN SHE'S GOOD
SHE'S VERY GOOD.

CLEOPATRA

AND WHEN I'M NOT
I'M BETTER.
MY NAME IS CLEOPATRA.

ROMAN CHORUS

IN EGYPT SHE'S THE QUEEN.

CLEOPATRA

I AM RICH BEYOND BELIEF.

ROMAN CHORUS

IT BORDERS ON OBSCENE.

CLEOPATRA

I SEEK MY PLEASURE
AT MY LEISURE.
I LIVE LIFE TO THE BRIM
WHEN I SEE THE THINGS I WANT
I JUST POINT AND SAY
YOU AND YOU AND HIM
AND HIM AND HIM... AND THEM.

ROMAN CHORUS

WHEN SHE'S GOOD
SHE'S VERY GOOD.

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

AND WHEN SHE'S NOT
SHE'S BETTER.

CLEOPATRA

THERE'LL COME A TIME
WHEN THE WORLD IS MINE.
I'M REALLY IN NO HURRY.
THERE'LL COME A TIME
WHEN THE WORLD IS MINE
OF THAT YOU NEEDN'T WORRY.
THERE'LL COME A TIME
WHEN YOU DRINK THE WINE
A TOAST MY GOOD FORTUNE.

ROMAN CHORUS

WHEN SHE'S GOOD
SHE'S VERY GOOD
AND WHEN SHE'S NOT
SHE'S BETTER.

CLEOPATRA

WHEN I'M GOOD
I'M VERY GOOD
AND I LOOK FANTASTIC
IN A SWEATER.

(The Chorus carries Cleopatra
off. The crowd follows them out)

CAESAR

I'm trapped Colitus. Trapped like I've never
been trapped before. Trapped between
Cleopatra's promise to open wide the gates of
paradise and Calpurnia's threat to slam shut
the gates of hell.

COLITUS

I'm afraid domestic disputes are a little out
of my league, excellency.

CAESAR

I thought being a slave gave you insight into
women.

COLITUS

Being a slave gives me insight into being
used, abused, ignored and taken for granted.
After that you're on your own.

CAESAR

You do know what it means if Calpurnia turns
on me?

COLITUS

Yes, you're back to mucking manure in
Macedonia.

CAESAR

Yes, yes, yes. And any chance of you gaining your freedom is kaput.

COLITUS

Perhaps I might have a thought or two.

CAESAR

I thought so. There's nothing like a little self interest to focus the mind, is there?

COLITUS

Perhaps if Caesar's wife thought the Queen of Egypt was interested in someone other than Caesar.

CAESAR

Cleopatra interested in someone other than Caesar? Preposterous.

(Chorus Member enters)

CHORUS MEMBER

You called Caesar.

CAESAR

Called what?

CHORUS MEMBER

My name, excellency.

CAESAR

I didn't call your name. I just said preposterous.

CHORUS MEMBER

Yes, Caesar.

CAESAR

Yes, what?

CHORUS MEMBER

I don't know Caesar.

CAESAR

Then what do you want?

CHORUS MEMBER

Caesar called me.

CAESAR

I called you? Preposterous.

CHORUS MEMBER

Yes, Caesar?

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

CAESAR
Who is this man?

COLITUS
He's Preposterous.

CAESAR
You're telling me.

COLITUS
That's his name, excellency.

CAESAR
Preposterous?

COLITUS
Yes, Caesar.

CAESAR
Who would give a child such a name? It's
ludicrous.

(Chorus Member #3 enters)

CHORUS MEMBER#3
Caesar?

CAESAR
What?

CHORUS MEMBER#3
I don't know. Caesar called my name.

CAESAR
No, I didn't. I just said ludicrous.

CHORUS MEMBER#3
That's my name.

CAESAR
Ludicrous?

CHORUS MEMBER#3
Yes, Caesar.

CAESAR
That's preposterous.

CHORUS MEMBER
No, I'm Preposterous.

CAESAR
Get out of here... All of you. Out... Get out.
Ridiculous.

(Chorus Member #4 pops in)

CHORUS MEMBER #4

Yes, Caesar.

CAESAR

Out!!! Now where was I?

COLITUS

Concocting a marvelously devious plan to convince Mrs. Caesar that Cleopatra's interests lie other than in Caesar.

CAESAR

Of course. What have I come up with so far?

COLITUS

You're looking for a man that Caesar's wife can believe has attracted the attention of the Queen.

CAESAR

That shouldn't be hard. If he's breathing, he qualifies.

COLITUS

This man, whoever he is, must be capable of spending time with Cleopatra without falling under her spell. He must be dedicated.

CAESAR

Trustworthy.

COLITUS

Brain dead.

(Marc Anthony enters)

MARC ANTHONY

Friends, Roman, countrymen. Lend me your...

COLITUS

Perfect.

CAESAR

Marc Anthony. Just the man I was looking for. I have an assignment for you. But, first, I must be sure of your absolute loyalty in this matter.

MARC ANTHONY

Caesar doubts my loyalty?

MY LOYALTY TO CAESAR IS UNQUESTIONED.

MY LOYALTY TO CAESAR HAS NO END.

MY LOYALTY TO CAESAR IS FOREVER.

MY LOYALTY TO CAESAR WILL NOT BEND.

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

CAESAR

That's good to...

MARC ANTHONY

FOR CAESAR I WOULD SACRIFICE MY LIFE.

CAESAR

That won't be...

MARC ANTHONY

FOR CAESAR I WOULD FALL UPON MY KNIFE.

CAESAR

Please, no knife fall...

MARC ANTHONY

FOR CAESAR, I WOULD EVEN TAKE A WIFE.

CAESAR

Now that's what I call loyal.

MARC ANTHONY

FOR CAESAR I WOULD GLADLY PLUCK OUT MY EYE.

CAESAR

(sickened)

Ohhh.

MARC ANTHONY

FOR CAESAR I WOULD AMPUTATE MY THIGH.

CAESAR

Please, no amputating...

MARC ANTHONY

I WOULD DO THIS OUT OF LOYALTY TO CAESAR.
AND BECAUSE I'M JUST THAT KINDA GUY.

CAESAR

I think we've heard enou...

MARC ANTHONY

THERE IS NOTHING I WOULDN'T DO
TO PROVE MY LOYALTY TO YOU.

CAESAR

I think you've made your...

MARC ANTHONY

FOR CAESAR I WOULD TELL THE BIGGEST LIE
FOR CAESAR I WOULD EVEN DIE.

CAESAR

I think you already covered...

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

MARC ANTHONY
IF CAESAR MADE THE LEAST SUGGESTION
I WOULD GLADLY RIP OUT MY INTESTINE.

CAESAR
Please... I think I'm getting nauseo...

MARC ANTHONY
I DO THIS OUT OF LOYALTY TO CAESAR.
AND BECAUSE I'M JUST THAT KINDA GUY.

CAESAR
About this job I have...

MARC ANTHONY
FOR CAESAR I WOULD HAPPILY CUT OFF MY NOSE.

CAESAR
Is there any way to stop...

MARC ANTHONY
FOR CAESAR I'D GLADLY DECOMPOSE.
FOR CAESAR I'D ROAM THE STREETS AND BEG
FOR CAESAR I'D REMOVE A LEG

CAESAR
A thigh wasn't enough. Now it's the whole leg.

MARC ANTHONY
ALL THIS I WOULD GLADLY DO FOR YOU.
NO IF'S. NO AND'S. NO BUT'S.
TO PROVE MY LOYALTY TO CAESAR,
I'D HAPPILY CUT OFF MY...

CAESAR
Enough. I get the picture. Boy, do I get the
picture.

MARC ANTHONY
I'D DO ALL OF THIS FOR CAESAR
AND BECAUSE I'M JUST THAT KINDA GUY.

CAESAR
Marc Anthony, there is someone I want you to
meet.

MARC ANTHONY
SOMEONE I SHOULD CRUSH FOR MIGHTY CAESAR?
SOMEONE I SHOULD BAKE INTO A PIE?
ALL THIS I'D DO FOR MIGHTY CAESAR
AND BECAUSE I'M JUST THAT KIND OF GUY.

CAESAR
Marc Anthony, this mission calls for tact,
gentility and diplomacy of the highest order.
Look who I'm talking to.

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

MARC ANTHONY

SOMEONE I SHOULD CHOP IN LITTLE PIECES?
MAYBE, DROP HIM FROM A PLATFORM UP ON HIGH?
EXPOSE HIM TO MULTIPLE DISEASES?
OR JUST HANG HIM OUT TO DRY?
ALL THIS I'D GLADLY DO FOR MIGHTY CAESAR

CAESAR

And because you're just that kind of guy. I
get it. Marc Anthony, if you so much as lay a
finger on this person, I'll personally cut it
off up to your elbow.

MARC ANTHONY

IT WOULD BE AN HONOR
I COULD ONLY DREAM OF.
AN HONOR ABOVE ANYTHING I KNOW.
TO HAVE CAESAR CHOP OFF MY FINGER
FROM IT'S VERY TIP UP TO AND INCLUDING MY ELBOW.
IF YOU THINK I NEED A REASON.

CAESAR

No, not actually.

MARC ANTHONY

IF YOU'RE WONDERING WHY.

CAESAR

I wasn't wondering why.

MARC ANTHONY

IT'S OUT OF LOVE FOR CAESAR
AND BECAUSE I'M JUST THAT KIND OF GUY.

CAESAR

Okay... Okay.. Just no more chopping, cutting,
plucking.

COLITUS

ONE'S A TOTAL MORON
ONE'S A LUNATIC
WHICH IS WHICH
AND WHO IS WHO
IS UP TO YOU TO PICK.

CAESAR

Marc Anthony, just meet me at the amphitheater
tomorrow for the matinee.

MARC ANTHONY

Oh, there's nothing I like better than a good
matinee.

CAESAR

It's not that kind of matinee.

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

MARC ANTHONY
(disappointed)

There's another kind?

CAESAR

And Marc Anthony.

MARC ANTHONY

Yes, Caesar.

CAESAR

Show up in one piece.

(Caesar and Marc Anthony exit)

COLITUS

DID YOU LISTEN TO THAT CONVERSATION?
DID YOU HEAR WHAT THEY JUST SAID?
THIS IS WHAT I HAVE TO DEAL WITH.
GOD, I WISH THAT I WAS DEAD.
SOMEDAY, MAYBE
I'LL ESCAPE FROM ALL OF THIS.
SOMEDAY, MAYBE
I'LL CLIMB OUT OF THIS ABYSS
SOMEDAY, MAYBE
I'LL DO MORE THAN JUST EXIST
MAYBE SOMEDAY
MY LIFE WILL BE MY OWN
SOMEDAY, MAYBE
I'LL BE LEFT ALONE
MAYBE SOMEDAY
I'LL HAVE A PLACE I CAN CALL HOME.
SOMEDAY, ONE DAY
THERE WON'T BE BOOTS I HAVE TO LICK
MAYBE ONE DAY
I'LL DISAGREE AND CONTRADICT.
SOMEDAY, MAYBE
I'LL WAKEN WHEN I WANT.
COMFORTABLE AND CASUAL
AND EVEN NONCHALANT.
SOMEDAY, ONE DAY
I'LL KNOW A WOMAN'S TOUCH
SOMEDAY MAYBE
I WON'T BE CAESAR'S CRUTCH
SOMEDAY, ONE DAY
I WON'T HAVE TO BOW AND SCRAPE
SOMEDAY, MAYBE
I WON'T HAVE TO PLAY THE APE.
MAYBE ONE DAY
I'LL FEEL THAT CERTAIN BLISS
THAT COMES ONLY FROM
A SWEET AND TENDER KISS.
MAYBE, SOMEDAY
I'LL KNOW WHAT IT IS TO BE ME
SOMEDAY, ONE DAY
I'LL BE FREE.

(Brutus, Cassius and Cleopatra enter and take seats. Caesar, Colitus and Marc Anthony join them. Finally, the MASTER OF CEREMONIES bounds in.)

MASTER OF CEREMONIES

Thank you. Thank you. Everybody enjoying the show? Well, let's hear it then.

(Encourages the audience to cheer and clap)

MASTER OF CEREMONIES (cont'd)

What a great audience. So many celebrities here today. Right here in the front row... Direct from Egypt. Let's hear it for the Queen herself... Cleopatra. Clee...O

(gets audience to join in)

Clee...O Clee...O Clee...O. And how about a shout out to our very own dictator Julius "I Rule The World, At Least The Good Parts" Caesar.

(crowd applauds)

Okay... Now hang on to your togas folks. We're not done yet. No sirree. We said they'd be back and here they are. Those masters of mayhem. Those puncturers of political posturing. Put your hands together for the comedy stylings of "The Two Senators."

(Two Comedians bound on stage. They are the first incarnation of the most cheesy vaudeville act ever.)

COMEDIAN#1

Thank you. Thank you.

COMEDIAN#2

IT'S WONDERFUL TO BE HERE.

COMEDIAN#1

IT'S AWESOME TO BE HOME.

COMEDIAN#2

IN THIS ZANY, WACKY CITY.
WE LIKE TO CALL ROME
SURE THE JOINT IS DECADENT.
WHO CARES IF IT'S CORRUPT?
WHEN IT'S GOT THE ROMAN FORUM
AND A GREAT BIG AQUADUCT.

COMEDIAN#1

Say, Brutus.

COMEDIAN#2

Yes, Cassius.

COMEDIAN#1

Who was that lady I saw you with last night.

COMEDIAN#2

That was no lady. That was your wife.

(Everyone laughs, but Brutus and Cassius. The Comedians slap hands and do a little dance)

COMEDIAN#1

Hey, noble Brutus.

COMEDIAN#2

What is it noble, Cassius?

COMEDIAN#1

I just got three new slaves for my wife.

COMEDIAN#2

Congratulations.

COMEDIAN#1

Best trade I ever made.

(More laughs. More dancing.)

CASSIUS

They mock us and Caesar allows this.

BRUTUS

He encourages it.

COMEDIAN#2

Hey, noble Cassius.

COMEDIAN#1

What is it noble Brutus.

COMEDIAN#2

Did you know that four years ago I ran for the Senate.

COMEDIAN#1

What do you do now?

COMEDIAN#2

Nothing. I got elected.

(Caesar roars with laughter. Brutus and Cassius burn)

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

BOTH COMEDIANS
THAT'S OUR SHOW FOLKS.
THE TIME HAS COME TO SAY

COMEDIAN#1
SO LONG

COMEDIAN#2
FAREWELL

COMEDIAN#1
WE'RE ON OUR WAY.
(mock seriousness)
Now, when life serves you lemons.

COMEDIAN#2
Don't get your toga tied in knots.

COMEDIAN#1
LIVE LIFE TO THE FULLEST.

COMEDIAN#2
JUST LEARN TO PICK YOUR SPOTS.

COMEDIAN#1
IT DOESN'T MATTER WHAT YOU CHOOSE.

COMEDIAN#2
SOONER OR LATER YOU'LL PAY YOUR DUES.

COMEDIAN#1
SO, RIDE THAT WAVE

COMEDIAN#2
GO MISBEHAVE.

COMEDIAN#1
BE A LOVER OR A KNAVE.

COMEDIAN#2
BUT IN ANY CASE.

COMEDIAN#1
IGNORE THE FATES

BOTH COMEDIANS
AND BE SURE TO TIP YOUR SLAVE.

(They bound off)

CAESAR
Hey, Brutus. Nothing... I got elected. Is that
funny or what?

BRUTUS
(through clenched teeth)
Yes, Caesar. Very funny.

CASSIUS
Caesar has ridiculed us for the last time.

BRUTUS
Perhaps if we talked with him.

CASSIUS
No more talk. It's time for action.

(Brutus and Cassius exit.
Cleopatra joins Caesar,
Calpurnia, Marc Anthony and
Colitus)

CLEOPATRA
Mighty Caesar.

CAESAR
Your majesty, may I present my wife Calpurnia.

CLEOPATRA
Madame. An honor. Caesar did speak of you...
once or twice.

CALPURNIA
Sorry I can't say the same.

CAESAR
And this is Marc Anthony, my most trusted
general.

(Marc Anthony kneels)

MARC ANTHONY
Majesty.

CLEOPATRA
Oh, I like him already.

(Caesar nods at Colitus. The plan
is working.)

MARC ANTHONY
May I rise highness?

CLEOPATRA
Looks to me like you already have.

CAESAR
Stand up Marc Anthony.

(Marc Anthony stands)

CAESAR (cont'd)

You're majesty, we're so pleased that you could attend.

CLEOPATRA

You know me. There's nothing I like better than a good matinee.

MARC ANTHONY

Just yesterday, I was telling Caesar the exact same thing.

(Cleopatra rubs Marc Anthony's bicep)

CLEOPATRA

Tell me General, how do you stay in such magnificent condition.

MARC ANTHONY

Nothing like a little looting and pillaging to tone the body. I can't tolerate a man who's gone soft.

CLEOPATRA

Ohhhhh, Marc Anthony, we have so much in common.

(Colitus whispers a reminder in Caesar's ear)

CAESAR

Yes... Yes.. Majesty, I was going to suggest that perhaps you'd like to have Marc Anthony show you the glory of Rome.

CLEOPATRA

Ohhhhhh, I'd love to experience the glory of Rome.

CAESAR

I was talking about the Circus Maximus, the Roman Forum.

CLEOPATRA

That, too.

MARC ANTHONY

Perhaps her majesty would enjoy a visit to the Coliseum where she can witness first hand, lions tearing human beings limb from limb.

CLEOPATRA

Oh, that sounds like oodles of fun.

(MORE)

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

CLEOPATRA (cont'd)

(takes Marc Anthony's arm, they begin to exit)

Tell me, Marco, have you ever played "toga, toga, who's got the toga?"

(they exit)

CAESAR

Don't they make a lovely couple?

CALPURNIA

Nice try, Julius. If you think I'm buying any of this, someone tied your toga too tight. Either she's history within the week or you'll be making history in ways you never dreamed of. See you at supper, dear. Don't be late.

(Calpurnia exits)

ROMAN CHORUS

CAESAR NOW FACED HIS BIGGEST DILEMMA
CLEOPATRA WAS TURNING INTO ONE BIG PROBLEMA.

CAESAR

Who the hell are they?

COLITUS

The Roman Chorus, excellency. A theatrical device we appropriated from the Greeks. Along with their gods, their art, their fashion, their women and pretty much everything else that wasn't nailed down.

CAESAR

Are they really necessary?

CHORUS MEMBER #1

Necessary?

CHORUS MEMBER #2

Necessary?

ROMAN CHORUS

WE ARE THE ROMAN CHORUS.
OUR ROOTS GO BACK IN TIME
TO EURIPIDES AND AESCHYLUS
THE SUBLIME TO THE RIDICULOUS.
THERE'S NO WAY TO IGNORE US.
EVERYONE ADORES US.
WITHOUT THE ROMAN CHORUS
YOU COULDN'T DO THIS SHOW.
WE RECITE THE EXPOSITION

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

NO ONE WANTS TO HEAR.
WE PROVIDE THE STAGE DIRECTIONS
THAT GET YOU FROM OVER THERE TO OVER HERE.
AS TO WHO IS WHO
AND WHAT IS WHAT WHAT
WE OFFER INFORMATION.
WE EVEN HAVE AN ANSWER FOR..

CHORUS MEMBER #1
What's my motivation?

ROMAN CHORUS
You wanna get paid?

CHORUS MEMBER #1
Right.

ROMAN CHORUS
WE ARE THE ROMAN CHORUS
OUR ROOTS GO BACK IN TIME
WHICH EXPLAINS WHY WHAT WE SAY
ALWAYS ENDS UP WITH A...

CHORUS MEMBER #3
Word or two that corresponds in sound to word
or words from a previous sentence or
sentences.

ROMAN CHORUS
FROM COMEDY TO DRAMA.
FROM TRAGEDY TO HORROR.
FROM SERIOUS TO HIDEOUS.
FROM LOGICAL TO LUDICROUS

LUDICROUS
You called?

ROMAN CHORUS
Out!

WE ARE THE ROMAN CHORUS.
WE KEEP THE ACTION MOVIN'.
WE ARE THE ROMAN CHORUS.
WE KEEP THE MUSIC GROOVIN'.
WITHOUT THE ROMAN CHORUS
TO SPEED THE SHOW ALONG,
THIS PRODUCTION,
BY ALL ACCOUNTS,
WOULD BE EIGHTEEN HOURS LONG.

CHORUS MEMBER #4
WHEN THERE'S A SONG TO BE SUNG.

CHORUS MEMBER #2
OR A MINOR CHARACTER TO BE HUNG.

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

CHORUS MEMBER #3
WHEN THE PRODUCERS ARE HAMSTRUNG
WITH NO CASH TO PAY THE BILLS.

CHORUS MEMBER #1
WHO DO THEY RELY ON
TO SOLVE THEIR FINANCIAL ILLS?

ROMAN CHORUS
HAND IT TO THE CHORUS.
WE KNOW THEY'LL ENTERTAIN.
GIVE IT TO THE CHORUS.
WE KNOW THEY WON'T COMPLAIN.

(Next three lines recall a moment
from "A Chorus Line.")

CHORUS MEMBER #1
I NEED THIS JOB.

CHORUS MEMBER#3
I REALLY NEED THIS JOB.

CHORUS MEMBER #2
PLEASE GOD, I NEED THIS JOB.

ROMAN CHORUS
WHEN THERE'S NO ONE WHO CAN MOVE A SET
OR HANDLE ALL THE PROPS
AND THERE'S NO MONEY IN THE BUDGET
DOES THE SHOW COME TO A STOP?

CHORUS MEMBER#3
Don't be silly.

CHORUS MEMBER #4
WHAT DO THEY DO WHEN THERE'S NO MONEY IN THE BUDGET?

CHORUS MEMBER #2
I'LL TELL WHAT THEY DO WHEN THERE'S NO MONEY IN THE BUDGET.
THEY FUDGE IT.

CHORUS MEMBER#3
Fudge it?

CHORUS MEMBER #2
Fudge it.

CHORUS MEMBER #4
The budget?

CHORUS MEMBER #2
The budget. They fudge it.

CHORUS MEMBER #3
How?

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

ROMAN CHORUS

GIVE IT TO THE CHORUS.
MAKE IT THEIR DOMAIN.
GIVE IT TO THE CHORUS.
WE KNOW THEY WON'T COMPLAIN.
WE SERVE AS UNDERSTUDIES
LEARNING EVERY PART.
PRAYING SOMEONE TURNS UP SICK
SO WE CAN GET OUR START.
BUT AS LUCK WOULD HAVE IT
WE NEVER GET THE BREAK.
WE HOLD THE SHOW TOGETHER
BUT UP HERE WE'RE ALL OPAQUE.

CHORUS MEMBER #1

IF I HAD THE CHANCE
I COULD PLAY YOUR PART.
IF I HAD THE CHANCE
I COULD GIVE IT HEART.

(what follows is a hammy, over the top
exaggeration of Caesar)

PEOPLE EVERYWHERE ADORE ME
IT'S THE LAW
THERE ARE NONE THAT CAN IGNORE ME,
THAT'S FOR SURE.
WHERE EVER THEY ASSEMBLE
PEOPLE SEE MY FACE AND TREMBLE
BECAUSE I HAD IT CARVED
ON EVERY BUILDING, WALL AND TEMPLE.

CAESAR

Is that supposed to be me?

CHORUS MEMBER #2

IF I HAD YOUR PART
I WOULD REALLY MAKE IT MINE.
IF I HAD THE CHANCE
I KNOW I'D REALLY SHINE

(what follows is a whiny, over the top
exaggeration of Colitus)

SOMEDAY, MAYBE
I'LL ESCAPE FROM ALL OF THIS.
SOMEDAY, MAYBE
I'LL CLIMB OUT OF THIS ABYSS
SOMEDAY, MAYBE
I'LL DO MORE THAN JUST EXIST
MAYBE SOMEDAY
MY LIFE WILL BE MY OWN
SOMEDAY, MAYBE
I'LL BE LEFT ALONE

CAESAR

Who's that supposed to be?

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

COLITUS

No idea. Not a clue.

CHORUS MEMBER #4

IF I HAD THE CHANCE
I KNOW I SHOULDN'T KVETCH

CHORUS MEMBER #2

Kvetch?

CHORUS MEMBER #4

It means complain. I picked it up in Judea.

ROMAN CHORUS

We heard that's not all you picked up in
Judea.

CHORUS MEMBER #2

As I was saying...

IF I HAD THE CHANCE
I KNOW I SHOULDN'T KVETCH
BUT THERE'S NOT A PART I COULDN'T PLAY
ALTHOUGH SOME MIGHT BE A STRETCH
(exaggerated imitation of Cleopatra)

MY NAME IS CLEOPATRA
IN EGYPT I'M THE QUEEN
I AM RICH BEYOND BELIEF
IT BORDERS ON OBSCENE.
I SEEK MY PLEASURE
AT MY LEISURE
I LIVE LIFE TO THE BRIM
WHEN I SEE THE THINGS I WANT
I JUST POINT AND SAY
YOU AND YOU AND HIM.

ROMAN CHORUS
(harmonizing)

WHEN SHE'S GOOD
SHE'S VERY GOOD
AND WHEN SHE'S NOT
SHE'S BETTER.

CHORUS MEMBER #2

Nice harmony.

ROMAN CHORUS

NO ONE ELSE SINGS HARMONY
LIKE THE ROMAN CHORUS.
WE'RE ALWAYS RIGHT IN TUNE.
WE CAN EVEN DO IT WORDLESS.
(sing harmony, with la las, etc)
IF WE'RE GIVEN HALF A CHANCE
LIKE WE LEARNED IN REP
WE CAN TAKE A BIG MISTAKE
AND TURN IT INTO A SHOW STOPPING...

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

CHORUS MEMBER #4
AUDIENCE PLEASING...

CHORUS MEMBER#3
STANDING OVATION INDUCING...

ROMAN CHORUS
TIME STEP.

(Choregraphed chorus line number
finishing with show bizzy kick
line)

WE ARE THE ROMAN CHORUS.
OUR ROOTS GO BACK IN TIME.
TO AESCHYLUS AND EURIPIDES
THE RIDICULOUS TO THE SUBLIME.
YOU SIMPLY CAN'T IGNORE US.
EVERYONE ADORES US.
WITHOUT THE ROMAN CHORUS
THIS SHOW WOULD BE A BUST.
OUR DREAMS ARE BIG
BEYOND THIS GIG.
TO SCALE THE HEIGHTS.
SEE OUR NAME UP THERE IN LIGHTS.
TO PLAY GREAT PARTS.
TO SING AND DANCE.
TO GET APPLAUSE AND BELLY LAUGHS.
TO GAIN RESPECT.
TO STAND ERECT.
TO KNOW OUR LIFE HAS HAD EFFECT.
WHEN ALL IS SAID AND ALL IS DONE
AND WE HAVE HAD OUR FINAL RUN.
THERE'S ONLY ONE LAST BOX TO CHECK.

CHORUS MEMBER #2
What's that?

ROMAN CHORUS
WHAT WE REALLY WANT TO DO... IS DIRECT.

CAESAR
Like I said. Are they really necessary?

(Caesar and Colitus exit)

CHORUS MEMBER #1
Okay, everybody...back to work.

ROMAN CHORUS
(to audience)
Cleopatra's bedchamber. Sometime later.

(Cleopatra and Marc Anthony
enter, trailed by Charmian, the
handmaiden)

CLEOPATRA

Tell me Marc Anthony, do you ever think of ruling the world?

MARC ANTHONY

Who doesn't?

ROMAN CHORUS

Meanwhile, behind the shop of Titus the dung merchant...

(Brutus and Cassius enter)

BRUTUS

Rule the empire?

CASSIUS

Don't tell me you haven't thought about it, Brutus.

BRUTUS

Well...

ROMAN CHORUS

(just a little bored)

Meanwhile, back in Cleopatra's bedchamber.

CLEOPATRA

Ruling the world. It has a nice ring to it, don't you think?

(She nuzzles Marc Anthony)

ROMAN CHORUS

Meanwhile...

CHORUS MEMBER

Oh, forget it. They know the drill.

CASSIUS

Caesar has mocked me for the last time. Soon, Brutus very soon, Caesar will be gone and Rome will have a new dictator.

BRUTUS

A new dictator?

MARC ANTHONY

Rule the world, majesty? But you already rule Egypt.

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

CLEOPATRA

Too much sand. It gets in everything. I want
more, Marco. Much more.

I WANT TO BE ON TOP
I'VE GOT THE TALENT.

CASSIUS

I WANT TO BE ON TOP
I OWN THE PATENT.

CLEOPATRA

I'LL DO WHAT I HAVE TO DO.

CASSIUS

HAVE MY CAKE AND EAT IT TOO.

CLEOPATRA

LIFE WILL BE SO VERY SWEET.

CASSIUS

WHEN THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD IS AT MY FEET.

CLEOPATRA/CASSIUS

I WANT TO BE ON TOP.

CLEOPATRA

I WANT THE PRIME POSITION.

CASSIUS

I WANT TO BE ON TOP.

CLEOPATRA

THAT'S MY AMBITION.

CASSIUS

CALL THE SHOTS.

CLEOPATRA

RUN THE SHOW.

CLEOPATRA/CASSIUS

ME UP THERE.
THE WORLD BELOW.
THAT IS WHERE
I WANT TO BE.
ON TOP.

CASSIUS

I WANT TO BE ON TOP
I WANT THE POLE POSITION.

CLEOPATRA

I WANT TO BE ON TOP
NO COMPETITION.

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

CASSIUS
CALL THE SHOTS.
SAY WHAT GOES.

CLEOPATRA
JUST HEAR YES.
AND NEVER NO'S.

CASSIUS
REWARD MY FRIENDS
AND CRUSH MY FOES.

CLEOPATRA
NO MORE CARES
AND NO MORE WOES.

CLEOPATRA/CASSIUS
I WANT TO BE ON TOP.

CASSIUS
I WANT THE POWER.

CLEOPATRA
I WANT TO BE ON TOP.

CASSIUS
I'LL CLIMB THAT TOWER.

CLEOPATRA
CALL THE SHOTS.

CASSIUS
RUN THE SHOW.

CLEOPATRA
BE TOP GIRL.

CASSIUS
RULE THE WORLD.

CLEOPATRA/CASSIUS
YOU DOWN THERE.
ME UP HERE.
THAT IS WHERE
I WANT TO BE.
ON TOP.

CASSIUS
I WANT TO BE ON TOP.
IT'S MY OBSESSION.

CLEOPATRA
I WANT TO BE ON TOP.
I'LL TAKE POSSESSION.

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

CASSIUS

MAKE THE RULES

CLEOPATRA

PROCLAIM THE LAWS
WHEN ASKED WHY
JUST SAY BECAUSE

CASSIUS

SHOW THE WORLD I'M NOT A FRAUD.
I'LL BE WORSHIPED LIKE A GOD.

CLEOPATRA/CASSIUS

I WANT TO BE ON TOP.

MARC ANTHONY

One problem, majesty. Caesar rules the world.
At least, the good parts.

CLEOPATRA

This is where you come in.

ONE DAY WHEN YOU'RE OUT WALKING
AND LET'S SAY YOU AND HE ARE TALKING
SUPPOSE... PERHAPS... WHAT IF
HE WENT SAILING OFF A CLIFF?

BRUTUS

And just how do you plan on reaching this top?

CASSIUS

That's where you come in, my noble friend.

ONE DAY, LET'S SAY
YOU AND CAESAR ARE TALKING
AND THINGS ARE GOING SWELL
SUPPOSE... JUST SAY... WHAT IF
HE TUMBLED DOWN A WELL?

CLEOPATRA

OR, YOU'RE BOTH DOWN AT THE SEASHORE
I DON'T KNOW...INSPECTING DOCKS.
SUPPOSE... JUST SAY... WHAT IF
HE TOOK A HEADER DOWN THE ROCKS?

CASSIUS

If that's not to your liking...
ONE AFTERNOON
YOU AND HE STROLL DOWN THE LANE
SUPPOSE... JUST SAY... WHAT IF
HE OPENED UP A VEIN?

BRUTUS

Why would he do that?

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

CLEOPATRA/CASSIUS
I HAVE SO MANY MORE SUGGESTIONS
FOR, WHAT YOU MIGHT CALL, INTERVENTIONS
THEY ALL PRODUCE THE SAME RESULT.
IT'S REALLY NOT THAT DIFFICULT.

CLEOPATRA
CAN'T YOU SEE?

CASSIUS
YOU AND ME.

CLEOPATRA
CLEOPATRA AND ANTHONY.

CASSIUS
WORLD MAKE WAY.

CLEOPATRA
NO ONE CAN STOP US.

CASSIUS
I'LL BE A GOD.

CLEOPATRA
I'LL BE GODDESS.

CASSIUS
I'VE GOT THE BRAINS

CLEOPATRA
I'VE GOT THE BODICE.

CASSIUS
UP THERE'S WHERE I'M MEANT TO BE.

CLEOPATRA
I'LL MAKE MY ASCENT TO BE.

CASSIUS
I DON'T NEED CONSENT TO BE.

CLEOPATRA
ON TOP.

CASSIUS
ON TOP.

CLEOPATRA
ON TOP

CASSIUS
ON TOP

CLEOPATRA
ON TOP

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

CASSIUS
ON TOP.

CLEOPATRA/CASSIUS/ROMAN CHORUS
ON TOP

CASSIUS
Let's hurry, Brutus. I want to hear what
sooths the soothsayers are saying, forsooth.

(Cassius and Brutus exit)

MARC ANTHONY
We are talking about... You know...

(mimes a stabbing motion)

CLEOPATRA
I understand. You are loyal to Caesar. And I
appreciate that. But can Caesar do this for
you?

(blows in his ear)

Or this?

(nibbles his ear)

Can Caesar take you to places you've never
been before... Like say... paradise?

MARC ANTHONY
Paradise?

CLEOPATRA
Have you ever been to...Paradise, my little
Markie wahkie?

MARC ANTHONY
Not that I recall.

(She begins to undress Marc
Anthony)

CLEOPATRA
HERE WE ARE
SIDE BY SIDE
JUST LIE BACK
ENJOY THE RIDE
YOU BENEATH
AND ME ASTRIDE
UP THERE WHERE I THIRST TO BE.

ROMAN CHORUS
UP THERE WHERE SHE YEARNs TO BE.

CLEOPATRA
UP THERE WHERE I NEED TO BE.

ROMAN CHORUS
UP THERE WHERE SHE WANTS TO BE.

CLEOPATRA/ROMAN CHORUS
ON TOP.
ON TOP.
ON TOP.

(She pushes Marc Anthony onto the bed and climbs on. The Handmaiden pulls a curtain in front of the bed. Marc Anthony's clothes come flying out)

CLEOPATRA
(from behind the curtain; annoyed)
Marc Anthony.

MARC ANTHONY
(from the behind the curtain)
Yes, majesty?

CLEOPATRA
Do all you soldiers have to wear your sword to bed?

MARC ANTHONY
But, majesty, I'm not wearing my sword.

CLEOPATRA
(swooning)
Ohhhhhh.... Marc Anthony.

(Caesar and Colitus enter)

ROMAN CHORUS
Meanwhile, outside Cleopatra's bedchamber.

CAESAR
It's a burden, Colitus, but sometimes a leader must sacrifice his own wants and desires for the good of the people he rules, subjugates and generally screws over.

COLITUS
It's called the burden of leadership, excellency.

CAESAR
Sometimes a man who strides the world like a colossus must put aside the stirrings in his heart..

COLITUS
Not to mention his loins.

CAESAR

I wasn't going to mention that. Sometimes it is the greater good that takes precedent over...

COLITUS

Caesar is stalling, isn't he?

CAESAR

Next to crossing the Rubicon, ordering Cleopatra back to Egypt is the hardest thing I've ever done.

COLITUS

I didn't realize that crossing the Rubicon and plunging the empire into civil was weighed so heavily on you.

CAESAR

It was plunging into the Rubicon that weighed heavily on me. I can't swim.

(Colitus knocks on Cleopatra's door)

CLEOPATRA

(behind curtain)

Charmian, see who it is.

CHARMIAN

Yes, majesty.

(at door)

Who is it?

CAESAR (O.S.)

It's me. Julie.

CHARMIAN

Majesty?

CLEOPATRA

Yes?

CHARMIAN

It's someone who calls himself Julie.

CLEOPATRA

Oh boy.

MARC ANTHONY

Who is it?

CLEOPATRA

Caesar is here. Charmian, tell him I'll be right there.

CHARMIAN
(at door)

Her majesty will be right with you.

CLEOPATRA
(to Marc Anthony)

Quick, take this pillow and hide behind the blue curtain.

(We can detect movement behind the blue curtain to indicate Marc Anthony is now behind it. Cleopatra emerges arranging her clothes and straightening her tiara.)

CLEOPATRA (cont'd)

Charmian.

CHARMIAN

Yes, majesty?

CLEOPATRA

Count to ten and then let him in.

(While Charmian counts, Cleopatra straightens up herself and the bed.)

CHARMIAN
(counting)

Eye... Eye, Eye... Eye, Eye, Eye... Eye Vee...
Vee... Vee Eye... Vee Eye Eye... Vee Eye Eye
Eye... Eye Ex... Ex.

(Done counting Charmian escorts Caesar in. Cleopatra throws herself into Caesar's arms)

CLEOPATRA

Oh, Julie. You don't know how much I've missed you.

CAESAR

Really?

CLEOPATRA

Ever since you sailed away I've done everything I could to forget you. And heaven knows I've tried. But no one could compare to my Caesar.

CAESAR

No one?

CLEOPATRA

Not one that mattered. Not the manly
Mesopotamian minister. Not the gorgeous Greek
gladiator. Not even the assiduous Assyrian
astronomer.

(Caesar starts to speak. She cuts him off
and continues)

No, not the babbling Babylonian barbers, nor
the amorous Armenian artists nor my nineteen
Neopolitan neighbors... Not the sixteen Sicilian
sailors. No, my love, not even the thirty
Thessalonian thespians. Not one of them
counted.

CAESAR

I'm losing count myself.

CLEOPATRA

Oh, they were good but they weren't Caesar. Do
you want to know what torture it was for me
not to think of you? Do you want to know what
I put myself through just to blot the memory
of you from my mind. Well, do you?

CAESAR

I suppose.

CLEOPATRA

I'll tell you how hard it was to blot the
memory of you from my mind.

DOWN THROUGH THE AGES
ACCORDING TO THE SAGES
OUR FATE IS WRITTEN IN THE STARS,
SO I WAS TOLD BY A HANDSOME GREEK
WHO CAME TO READ MY CHARTS.
AS HE ASCENDED
OUR FORTUNES BLENDED
MY VENUS ALIGNED WITH HIS MARS.
AND I TELL YOU TRUE
WHEN HE WAS THROUGH
IT WAS ALL I COULD DO
NOT TO THINK OF YOU.

CAESAR

It must have been difficult. But if...

CLEOPATRA

THEN THERE WAS THE YOUNG ADONIS
WHO ONE DAY CAME UPON US,
WITH SHOULDERS CARVED FROM MARBLE
AND A TORSO EVEN MORE SO.

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

A YOUTH UNSCHOOLED AND CALLOW
AND PERHAPS A LITTLE SHALLOW.
BUT IT REALLY DIDN'T MATTER
CAUSE HE WORSHIPED CLEOPATRA.
HE ONLY LIVED TO PLEASE HER.
AND PLEASE HER
HE DID BY DEGREES, SIR.
THE LAD WAS EAGER.
A VERY QUICK LEARNER.
WHAT YOU MIGHT CALL AN OVERACHIEVER.
BUT, I TELL YOU TRUE
WHEN HE WAS THROUGH
IT WAS ALL I COULD DO
NOT TO THINK OF YOU.

CAESAR

I can understand...

CLEOPATRA

Then there was the painter from Palmyra.

CAESAR

A painter... from...

CLEOPATRA

Palmyra.

HE PAINTED ME
THEN REACQUAINTED ME
WITH THE WONDER OF HIS SKILLS.
HE SCULPTED ME
EXULTED ME
AND IN A BATTLE OF THE WILLS
HE DISRUPTED ME
CORRUPTED ME
I KNOW IT SOUNDS NAIVE
BUT IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE
WHAT THAT MAN COULD ACHIEVE
WITH TWO QUILLS
AND THE STROKE OF A BRUSH.
AND WHEN HE WAS THROUGH
I TELL YOU TRUE
IT WAS ALL I COULD DO
NOT TO THINK OF YOU.

CAESAR

Cleo, we have to...

CLEOPATRA

THEN...

CAESAR

There's more???

CLEOPATRA

THERE WAS THE POET FROM THE PELOPONNESE

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

WHO SAILED IN ON THE MORNING BREEZE.
TO SING ME SONGS
MAKE ME RHYMES
AND WORSHIP AT MY KNEES.
HIS POEMS WERE QUITE EXOTIC.
AND HIS SONGS, WELL, MOST EROTIC.
HE PLAYED UPON MY HEART STRINGS

WHILE I GENTLY STRUMMED HIS LYRE.
HE SPOKE OF LOVE.
HE SANG OF PASSION.
IT SET MY SKIN ON FIRE.
HE TALKED AND TALKED
UNTIL I THOUGHT
HE'D NEVER GET DOWN TO BUSINESS.
BUT WHEN HE CAME THROUGH
AND BOY HE CAME THROUGH
I TELL YOU TRUE
IT WAS ALL I COULD DO
NOT TO THINK OF YOU.

CAESAR

Cleo..

(She holds up her hand to
indicate she's not done)

CAESAR (cont'd)

Sorry.

CLEOPATRA

AND WHEN HE WAS THROUGH
IT WAS ALL I COULD DO
NOT TO THINK OF YOU.

CAESAR

Cleo...

(Again, she holds up her hand)

CLEOPATRA

AND WHEN HE WAS THROUGH
IT WAS ALL I COULD DO
NOT TO THINK OF YOU.

CAESAR

Cleo, we have to talk.

CLEOPATRA

Is that all you dictators do is talk?

CAESAR

I know how difficult it's been for you. But
before we go any further... Well, you and I
can never be.

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

CLEOPATRA

Why? Because I am Egyptian and you are Roman?

CAESAR

No, that isn't it.

CLEOPATRA

Because you are Caesar and I am a humble queen?

CAESAR

No, that's not either.

CLEOPATRA

Then what is it? What difference can be so monumental that it keeps us apart?

CAESAR

Well, for one thing I have a wife.

CLEOPATRA

That is big. But, easily remedied.

CAESAR

Calpurnia would never divorce me.

CLEOPATRA

Divorce? Divorce is for the peasants. For serfs. For plebes. Not for you and me. Not for gods. For gods, there are other remedies.

CAESAR

Remedies?

CLEOPATRA

Remedies. Let's just say...

ONE DAY WHEN YOU'RE OUT WALKING
AND YOU AND SHE ARE TALKING.
SUPPOSE... JUST SAY... WHAT IF
SHE WENT SAILING OFF A CLIFF?

ROMAN CHORUS

SHE WENT SAILING OFF A CLIFF.

CAESAR

We never go walking.

CLEOPATRA

Okay... then how about..?

YOU AND SHE ARE TALKING
AND THINGS ARE GOING SWELL.
SUPPOSE... JUST SAY... WHAT IF
SHE TUMBLED DOWN A WELL?

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

ROMAN CHORUS

SHE TUMBLED DOWN A WELL.

CAESAR

I try never to engage Calpurnia in
conversation. It makes life so much easier.

CLEOPATRA

Well... Then, how about?

YOU'RE BOTH DOWN AT THE SEASHORE
STROLLING ON THE DOCKS.
SUPPOSE... JUST SAY... WHAT IF
SHE TOOK A HEADER DOWN THE ROCKS?

ROMAN CHORUS

SHE TOOK A HEADER DOWN THE ROCKS.

CAESAR

Calpurnia at the seashore?

CLEOPATRA

I HAVE SO MANY MORE SUGGESTIONS
FOR, WHAT YOU MIGHT CALL, INTERVENTIONS
BUT THEY ALL PRODUCE THE SAME RESULT.
AND, IF WE PLAY IT RIGHT
IT WON'T BE DIFFICULT.

ROMAN CHORUS

(harmonizing)

IF YOU PLAY IT RIGHT
IT WON'T BE DIFFICULT.

CAESAR

Why don't I set you up in a lovely villa on
Capri? I could pop down on weekends.

CLEOPATRA

I want more... Much more.

I WANT TO BE ON TOP
NO OPPOSITION
I WANT TO BE ON TOP
NO COMPETITION
CALL THE SHOTS
RUN THE SHOW
ME UP THERE
THE WORLD BELOW.

CAESAR

Why do you want to be bothered with ruling the
world when you've already got the best body in
the world.

CLEOPATRA

It's not enough.

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

CAESAR

It is for me.

CLEOPATRA

I WANT TO BE ON TOP.

ROMAN CHORUS

SHE WANTS TO BE ON TOP.

CLEOPATRA

I WANT THE PRIME POSITION

ROMAN CHORUS

SHE WANTS TO BE ON TOP.

CLEOPATRA

THAT'S JUST MY DISPOSITION.
CALL THE SHOTS

ROMAN CHORUS

SAY WHAT GOES

CLEOPATRA

JUST HEAR YES

ROMAN CHORUS

AND NEVER NO'S.

CLEOPATRA

I'LL DO WHAT I HAVE TO DO
HAVE MY CAKE AND EAT IT TOO.
LIFE WILL BE SO VERY SWEET
WHEN THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD IS AT MY FEET.
I WANT TO BE ON TOP.

CAESAR

Great Zeus. I'm crazy about you.

CLEOPATRA

Who isn't?

CAESAR

I need you.

CLEOPATRA

Who doesn't?

CAESAR

I must have you.

CLEOPATRA

Who hasn't?

CAESAR

What?

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

CLEOPATRA

HERE WE ARE
SIDE BY SIDE
JUST LIE BACK
ENJOY THE RIDE
YOU BENEATH
AND ME ASTRIDE
UP THERE WHERE I THIRST TO BE

ROMAN CHORUS

UP THERE WHERE SHE YEARNs TO BE.

CLEOPATRA

UP THERE WHERE I HAVE TO BE

ROMAN CHORUS

UP THERE WHERE SHE WANTS TO BE.
ON TOP.

(Cleopatra pushes Caesar on to
the bed. The Handmaiden closes
the curtain.)

CLEOPATRA

Oh my. Is that Imperial scepter or are you
just glad to see me?

ROMAN CHORUS

ON TOP.

END OF ACT ONE.

ACT TWO

(Moments later. Lights up on the scene as we left it. Caesar and Cleopatra are still behind the curtain. Suddenly, there's a loud knocking on the door.)

CAESAR
(from behind the curtain)
Expecting someone?

CLEOPATRA
(behind the curtain)
Usually.

COLITUS
(outside Cleopatra's door)
Excellency, it's me. I must talk to you on a most urgent matter.

CAESAR
It's Colitus... You'd better let him in.

CLEOPATRA
Great. We can make it a threesome. I'll send out for figs.

(Cleopatra emerges adjusting her tiara.)

CLEOPATRA (cont'd)
(to Handmaiden)
Let him in.

(Handmaiden escorts Colitus in.)

COLITUS
I'm sorry to disturb you at such a delicate moment, majesty.

CLEOPATRA
That's okay. I wasn't doing anything, anyway.
What is it?

(Colitus whispers in Cleopatra's ear. She nods and walks behind the curtain)

CLEOPATRA (cont'd)
It's your wife.

CAESAR
What about her?

CLEOPATRA

She's on her way.

CAESAR

Great Caesar's ghost, I've got to get out of here.

CLEOPATRA

Well, if you just followed through on my suggestion.

(Calpurnia enters and stands outside Cleopatra's door knocking.)

CLEOPATRA (cont'd)

Here... Take this pillow and hide behind the yellow curtain.

(From the rustling of the yellow curtain, we know Caesar has taken up his position. Cleopatra returns)

CLEOPATRA (cont'd)

You. What's your name?

COLITUS

Colitus.

CLEOPATRA

You're joking. Never mind. Hide behind the red curtain.

(Colitus hides. Cleopatra turns to the her Handmaiden)

Let her in.

(Calpurnia storms in)

CALPURNIA

Okay, where is he?

CLEOPATRA

Where is who, madame?

CALPURNIA

You knew very well who. The great and horny Caesar.

CLEOPATRA

Why would you think he was here?

CALPURNIA

Because he has a weakness for over developed women with underdeveloped minds.

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

CLEOPATRA

Well, you would know better than me, madame.
You're the one he married.

CALPURNIA

And don't you forget that. I made that man
what he is.

CLEOPATRA

You madame?

CALPURNIA

Yes me. You've met my husband. You think he did
it all by himself? You think he could've done
it by himself? Do you think he would've done
it by himself?

CLEOPATRA

Well...

CALPURNIA

Exactly. You know majesty, you and I have a
great deal in common. Besides my husband, that
is.

CLEOPATRA

I hardly think so. After all I am a queen.

CALPURNIA

Caesar put you on the throne. And, he can bust
you back to peasant just as easily. Do you
think you were the first? Face it, Cleopatra,
we live in a man's world. What sets us apart,
you and me, is that we're not afraid to use it
to our advantage.

BEHIND EVERY MAN WHO THINKS HE'S SMART
THERE'S A WOMAN WHO IS SMARTER.

CLEOPATRA

BEHIND EVERY MAN WHO THINKS HE IS WISE
THERE'S A WOMAN WHO IS WISER.

CALPURNIA

BEHIND EVERY MAN WHO THINKS HE KNOWS

CLEOPATRA

THERE'S A WOMAN WHO KNOWS BETTER.

CALPURNIA

WHETHER LOVER OR FRIEND

CLEOPATRA

WE ARE HERE TO CONTEND

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

CLEOPATRA/CALPURNIA
A MAN IS A MEANS TO AN END.

CLEOPATRA
IF YOU'VE PLACES TO GO
AND THEY TELL YOU NO, NO

CLEOPATRA/CALPURNIA
A MAN IS A MEANS TO AN END

CALPURNIA
IF THERE ARE THINGS YOU MUST DO
AND THEY TELL YOU UH UH.

CLEOPATRA/CALPURNIA
A MAN IS A MEANS TO AN END.

CLEOPATRA
IF BY AND LARGE
YOU WANT TO TAKE CHARGE

CLEOPATRA/CALPURNIA
A MAN IS A MEANS TO AN END.

CALPURNIA
IN A WORLD WHERE A WOMAN
CAN'T SPEAK HER MIND.

CLEOPATRA/CALPURNIA
A MAN IS A MEANS TO AN END.

CLEOPATRA
IN A WORLD WHERE WOMEN
WALK TWO STEPS BEHIND.

CLEOPATRA/CALPURNIA
A MAN IS A MEANS TO AN END.

CALPURNIA
IN A WORLD WHERE A WOMAN
MUST STAY IN HER LANE.

CLEOPATRA/CALPURNIA
BEHIND THE SCENES
LIKE A QUEEN SHE CAN REIGN
IF SHE USES HER BRAIN
A SMILE AND HER WILES

CLEOPATRA
AND EVERYTHING ELSE IN BETWEEN.

CALPURNIA
TO GET WHAT I NEED
I FIRST SOW THE SEED
WITH A MAN I CAN BEND TO MY WILL

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

CLEOPATRA

A MAN I CAN HOLD
MOLD AND ENFOLD.
COME TO THINK OF IT
MOST ANY MAN FITS THAT BILL.

CALPURNIA

WHETHER LOVER OR FRIEND

CLEOPATRA

YOU MUST COMPREHEND

CLEOPATRA/CALPURNIA

A MAN IS A MEANS TO THE END.

CALPURNIA

A WOMAN TODAY
MUST NEVER DISPLAY
THE LEAST BIT OF AMBITION.

CLEOPATRA

A WOMAN TODAY
MUST ALWAYS OBEY
AT LEAST, THAT'S THE TRADITION.

CALPURNIA

BUT WHEN I PLAY THE GAME
IT'S NEVER THE SAME.
I CAJOLE AND WITHHOLD
I'M SHY AND I'M BOLD
AND I NEVER COME WHEN BIDDEN.

CLEOPATRA

I'M FEMININE, DELICATE
BEGUILING, INTRANSIGENT
ENTICING AND SOMETIMES QUITE DISTANT.
WHEN I PLAY THE GAME
IT'S NEVER THE SAME
AND I KEEP MY AGENDA HIDDEN.

CLEOPATRA/CALPURNIA

WHEN WE PLAY THE GAME
IT'S NEVER THE SAME
AND NOTHING IS FORBIDDEN.

CLEOPATRA

I'M ALWAYS GRACIOUS, GOOD HUMORED, CONGENIAL
BUT NEVER SERVILE OR MENIAL.

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

WITH PRINCES OR CLERKS
YOU'LL FIND THAT THIS WORKS
ON EVERY TOM, DICK AND MARCUS.
GO AHEAD FLIRT
SHOW SOME LEG THROUGH YOUR SKIRT.
BUT, YOU WILL FIND,
THAT IT DOESN'T HURT,
IF, AT THE TIME...
YOU ARE COMPLETELY STARKERS.

CALPURNIA
AS THROUGH LIFE YOU MAY WEND

CLEOPATRA
WHETHER LOVER OR FRIEND.

CLEOPATRA/CALPURNIA
A MAN IS A MEANS TO AN END.

CLEOPATRA
TELL HIM HE'S HANDSOME,

CALPURNIA
TELL HIM HE'S BAD.

CLEOPATRA
TELL HIM HE'S THE BEST
THAT YOU EVER HAD.

CALPURNIA
FEED HIS DELUSIONS.

CLEOPATRA
MAINTAIN THE ILLUSION.

CALPURNIA
THAT WAY YOU CAN HAVE IT ALL.

CLEOPATRA
AVOID ALL CONFUSION.

CALPURNIA
MAINTAIN RESOLUTION.

CLEOPATRA
ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTION.

CLEOPATRA/CALPURNIA
BUT KEEP YOUR EYE ON THE BALL.

CLEOPATRA
WHETHER LOVER OR FRIEND

CALPURNIA
YOU MUST NEVER DEPEND

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

CLEOPATRA/CALPURNIA
A MAN IS A MEANS TO AN END

CLEOPATRA
THEY CAN BE A NUISANCE

CALPURNIA
BUT THEY DO HAVE THEIR USES

CLEOPATRA/CALPURNIA
A MAN IS A MEANS TO AN END.

CALPURNIA
WHEN YOU NEED SOMETHING LIFTED

CLEOPATRA
OR WANT TO BE GIFTED.

CLEOPATRA/CALPURNIA
A MAN IS A MEANS TO AN END.

CALPURNIA
WHEN YOU CRAVE SOME ATTENTION.

CLEOPATRA
DO I HAVE TO MENTION?

CLEOPATRA/CALPURNIA
A MAN IS A MEANS TO AN END.

CALPURNIA
TIME SPENT WITH A MAN CAN BE USEFUL...

CLEOPATRA
AND FRUITFUL

CALPURNIA
AND, IF, ADDITION, HE'S VIRILE...

CLEOPATRA
AND YOUTHFUL

CALPURNIA
GO RIGHT AHEAD

CLEOPATRA/CALPURNIA
YOU HAVE OUR APPROVAL.
A MAN IS A MEANS TO THE END.

CLEOPATRA
ABOVE BOARD OR UNDER THE COVER.

CALPURNIA
A HUSBAND...

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

CLEOPATRA
OR ONLY A LOVER.

CALPURNIA
A WORD TO THE WISE...

CLEOPATRA
KEEP YOUR EYE ON THE PRIZE

CLEOPATRA/CALPURNIA
A MAN IS A MEANS TO AN END.

CALPURNIA
Now, where the hell is he?

(Calpurnia spots bare feet
sticking out from under the blue
curtain.)

CALPURNIA (cont'd)
A ha! Just as I thought.

(She pulls back the curtain to
reveal Marc Anthony covered only
by a pillow)

CALPURNIA (cont'd)
Marc Anthony.

MARC ANTHONY
Yes, Madame.

CALPURNIA
What are you doing here?

MARC ANTHONY
Fluffing the pillows?

CAESAR
(from behind curtain)
Marc Anthony??
(steps out covered only a strategically
placed pillow)
What are you doing here? Where are your
clothes? And why is your pillow bigger than
mine?

(Charmian quickly pulls the
curtain to cover them all.)

(Brutus, Cassius enter joined by
members of the Roman Chorus now
portraying Senators)

CASSIUS

Gentlemen... The prognosticators have nosticated. The augurs have augured and soothsayers have both soothed and said. They all agree. It's the Ides of March.

CASCA

What is the Ides of March?

CASSIUS

The date that Caesar meets his fate?

LUCIUS

What fate?

CASSIUS

You know.

(makes a stabbing motion)

LUCIUS

Oh, that fate.

CASSIUS

DESTINY HAS A DATE
ON THE IDES OF MARCH.

BRUTUS

CAESAR WILL MEET HIS FATE
ON THE IDES OF MARCH.

CASSIUS

WHO WILL REMEMBER
THE IDES OF DECEMBER?
THEY'LL PASS WITH THE FALLING SNOW.
BUT THE IDES OF MARCH
LIKE THE TIDES OF MARCH
LIKE A RIVER
THROUGH THE AGES
WILL FLOW.

ALL

LIKE A RIVER
THROUGH THE AGES
WILL FLOW.

BRUTUS

THE IDES OF NOVEMBER
WILL LEAVE NOT A TREMOR.
THEY'LL COME AND THEN
THEY WILL GO.
BUT THE IDES OF MARCH
THROUGH THE TIDES OF MARCH
IS A DATE
ALL OF HISTORY WILL KNOW.

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

ALL
A DATE ALL OF HISTORY
WILL KNOW.

CASSIUS
WHO WILL REMEMBER
THE IDES OF SEPTEMBER?
THEY'LL PASS WITHOUT A TRACE
BUT THE IDES OF MARCH
THE TIDES OF MARCH
THE WORLD WILL COME TO EMBRACE
AS THE DAY THE DICTATOR
MET HIS CREATOR AND
FOREVER WAS SENT ON HIS WAY.

LUCIUS
THE TIDES OF OCTOBER
WILL QUICKLY TURN OVER
AND DISSOLVE INTO RUST.
BUT THE IDES OF MARCH
THE TIDES OF MARCH
WILL ALWAYS BE KNOWN AS IT MUST
AS THE DAY CAESAR'S REIGN
UNFAIR AND UNJUST
QUICKLY TURNED INTO DUST.

ALL
QUICKLY TURNED INTO DUST.

CASSIUS
THE TIDES OF MAY
THE TIDES OF JUNE
AND EVEN THE TIDES OF JULY
WILL MAKE NO IMPRESSION
THEY'LL BE NO PROCESSION
TO HAIL WHAT HAPPENED THAT DAY.
BUT THE IDES OF MARCH
THROUGH THE TIDES OF MARCH
WILL BE MARKED AS THE DATE
JULIUS CAESAR CAME FACE TO FACE WITH HIS FATE.

ALL
BUT THE IDES OF MARCH
THROUGH THE TIDES OF MARCH
WILL BE MARKED AS THE DATE
JULIUS CAESAR, AT LAST,
CAME FACE TO FACE WITH HIS FATE.

CASSIUS
Let us prepare.

(They exit as Caesar, Colitus and
Marc Anthony enter)

MARC ANTHONY
You must believe me, Caesar. Nothing happened

CAESAR

You were stark naked.

MARC ANTHONY

Aside from that.

CAESAR

Give me one good reason why I should believe you.

MARC ANTHONY

Because I know why her majesty has come to Rome. And it wasn't for the lasagna.

CAESAR

What are you talking about?

MARC ANTHONY

The queen came to Rome...

CAESAR

Yes? She came to Rome..?

MARC ANTHONY

She came to Rome... to kill Caesar.

CAESAR

Why would Cleopatra want to kill Caesar?

COLITUS

Why does any woman want to kill any man?

CAESAR

Besides that?

MARC ANTHONY

She wants to rule the world.

CAESAR

I know that.

MARC ANTHONY

Alone. Well, not exactly alone. She wants me to help her.

CAESAR

She's no good that woman. She's... She's... What are the words I'm looking for.

CHORUS MEMBER

(stepping forward)

Deceitful, tricky, scheming, designing, wily, underhanded, conniving, sneaky and crafty.

CAESAR

Exactly. Thank you, Thesaurus.

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

MARC ANTHONY

Caesar must know of my loyalty to Caesar.

FOR CAESAR I WOULD GLADLY PLUCK OUT MY EYE

CAESAR

Again with the eye plucking... Go. Go.

MARC ANTHONY

Noble, Caesar.

CAESAR

Just go.

(Marc Anthony exits)

CAESAR (cont'd)

What am I to do? What can I do?

COLITUS

It seems Caesar has no choice.

CAESAR

It seems I have no choice.

COLITUS

There is only one thing Caesar can do.

CAESAR

There is only one thing I can do.

COLITUS

Send Cleopatra back to Egypt.

CAESAR

Keep a closer eye on Cleopatra.

COLITUS

(to audience)

A tower of strength.

CAESAR

That way I can check up on her from time to time... to time... to time... to time.

COLITUS

May I remind Caesar that Cleopatra is out to kill you?

CAESAR

What is it you once told me, Colitus? Keep your friends close and your enemies closer.

COLITUS

Cleopatra wasn't exactly the enemy I had in mind.

(MORE)

COLITUS (cont'd)

(to audience)

I don't care who this guy fools around with. He could sleep with a crocodile for all I care, as long as the crocodile didn't eat him alive before I make my break. But the Queen of Egypt wants him dead. And out of self interest alone, I've got to get her out of town.

(to Caesar)

Excellency, in your heart of hearts, you know you must send Cleopatra back to Alexandria.

CAESAR

Alexandria? Send Cleopatra back to Alexandria?? Do you know how long it takes to get to Alexandria?

COLITUS

The longer Cleopatra is at sea, the less of a threat she is.

CAESAR

I'm not talking about the time it takes her. I'm talking about the time it will take me.

COLITUS

But Caesar has emissaries in Egypt who rule in Caesar's name. You would have no reason to sail to Egypt.

CAESAR

No reason? No reason?? Have you seen the tush on that woman? Don't you understand, Cleopatra promises to open wide the gateway to paradise.

COLITUS

What about your wife, excellency?

CAESAR

Calpurnia? She promises to slam shut the gates of hell. I'm trapped, Colitus. Trapped.

WHAT DO YOU DO?
WHAT CAN YOU DO?
WHAT DO THE SEERS FORETELL?
WHAT DO YOU DO?
WHAT CAN YOU DO?
WHEN YOU'RE TRAPPED
BETWEEN HEAVEN AND HELL?

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

COLITUS
(to audience)

I HAVE TO CONFESS
I COULDN'T CARE LESS
THAT HE'S FEELING THIS STRESSED.
BUT FOR ME TO SURVIVE
I MUST KEEP HIM ALIVE
UNTIL I GET OUT OF THIS MESS.

CAESAR
CLEOPATRA ENTHRALLS ME
ENCHANTS AND BEGUILLES ME
SHE HAS ME UNDER HER SPELL.
WHAT DO YOU DO?
WHAT CAN YOU DO?
WHEN YOU'RE TRAPPED
BETWEEN HEAVEN AND HELL?

COLITUS
IF YOU'LL TAKE MY ADVICE
IT'S A ROLL OF THE DICE
TO GAMBLE IT ALL
WHILE IN THE THRALL
TO A WOMAN WHO'S KEEN
TO CUT OUT YOUR SPLEEN.

CAESAR
THOSE LIPS
THAT NOSE
THOSE HIPS
THOSE TOES
I CAN'T GET THEM OUT OF MY MIND.

COLITUS
IF YOU LET PASSION CONSUME YOU.
YOU KNOW IT WILL DOOM YOU.
YOU'LL BE DEAD BY THE VERY NEXT MOON.
THAT WOMAN WILL DINE YOU
INCLINE AND ENTWINE YOU
AND HAPPILY POISON YOUR WINE.

CAESAR
THAT FACE
THOSE CHEEKS
THOSE SHOULDERS
THOSE EYES
GOD, HOW THEY MESMERIZE

COLITUS
THERE'S NO OTHER WAY.
IF YOU LET HER STAY
THIS PROBLEM WILL CONTINUE TO SIMMER.
YOU'LL WAKEN ONE MORNING
WHILE IT'S STILL DAWNING
TO FIND SHE'S SURGICALLY EXCISED YOUR LIVER.

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

CAESAR

THOSE KNEES
THAT MOUTH
THAT SILKEN HAIR
THOSE DELICIOUSLY WANTON VICES.

COLITUS

WE KNOW THAT LIFE
FROM TIME TO TIME
REQUIRES ADDITIONAL SPICES
BUT WHAT YOU'RE GOING THROUGH
IS NOTHING NEW.
WHAT IT'S CALLED
IS A MID LIFE CRISIS.

CAESAR

THOSE ANKLES
THOSE ELBOWS
THAT BROW WHERE THE SUN DAILY RESTS.
THAT CHIN
THOSE LOBES
AND LET'S NOT FORGET
THOSE TRULY MAGNIFICENT...

COLITUS

(interrupting)

THIS COULD TAKE A WHILE
TILL HE GETS TO HER SMILE
THERE ARE SO MANY ZONES
TO CONSIDER.
I'LL UNDERSTAND
IF YOU ORDER A BEER
OR EVEN SEND OUT FOR DINNER.

CAESAR

WHERE DO I START?
WATCH HER DEPART?
GO WITH MY HEAD OR MY HEART?

COLITUS

HE SPEAKS OF HIS HEART.
HE TALKS OF EMOTION.
BUT BETWEEN YOU AND ME
IT'S EASY TO SEE
HIS HEART'S NOT THE PART
THAT'S CAUSING ALL THE COMMOTION.

CAESAR

WHAT DO YOU DO?
WHAT CAN YOU DO?
WHEN YOU'RE TRAPPED
BETWEEN HEAVEN AND HELL?

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

COLITUS
FIND A CURE FOR THIS FEVER.
ADDRESS MRS. CAESAR.
ANNOUNCE THE QUEEN HAS BEEN BANISHED.

CAESAR
Banished?

COLITUS
YOUR TROUBLES WILL VANISH
YOUR REWARDS WILL BE LAVISH
AND, YOU'LL DELAY
BY, AT LEAST, ONE MORE DAY
YOUR UNTIMELY DEMISE
AT THE HANDS OF ONE ANGRY WOMAN.

CASSIUS
Is there no other way?

COLITUS
WHEN YOU FIND YOURSELF TRAPPED
BETWEEN HEAVEN AND HELL.
AND YOU'D LIKE TO AVOID YOUR OWN DEATH.
GATHER YOUR STRENGTH.
TAKE A DEEP BREATH
AND WAVE SO LONG, GOODBYE AND FAREWELL.

CAESAR
WHEN YOUR CHOICES ARE LIMITED

COLITUS
YOUR ACTIONS PROHIBITED

CAESAR
YOU'RE FEELING DISPIRITED

COLITUS
YOUR OPTIONS INHIBITED.

CAESAR
THERE'S NO OTHER WAY.

COLITUS
NOTHING ELSE YOU CAN SAY

CAESAR/COLITUS
BUT SO LONG, GOODBYE AND FAREWELL.
SO LONG, GOODBYE AND FAREWELL.

CAESAR
I'll think about it.

(A Chorus Member whispers in
Colitus's ear)

CAESAR (cont'd)

What is it now?

COLITUS

Marcus Brutus and Gaius Cassius request an audience with his excellency.

CAESAR

What do those bozos want now?

COLITUS

There is only way to find out.

CAESAR

Okay, send in the clowns.

(Before Colitus can signal
Cassius and Brutus enter)

CAESAR (cont'd)

Don't bother, they're here.

CASSIUS

Noble Caesar.

CAESAR

Noble Cassius.

(Brutus enters)

BRUTUS

Noble Caesar

CAESAR

Noble Brutus

CASSIUS

We bring good news, Caesar.

CAESAR

I could use some good news.

BRUTUS

In a special session of the Roman Senate a motion was placed before that esteemed body. Vigorous conversation followed in which there was an exchange of ideas and positions were stated. A motion was then brought forward to end debate and take a vote. That motion was then debated...

CAESAR

Can you get to the point before my toga goes out of style.

CASSIUS

What Brutus was so eloquently and interminably saying is that the Senate has voted to make Caesar... a god.

CAESAR

A god???

CASSIUS

Yes, Caesar. A full fledged, twenty four carat, carved in marble god.

CAESAR

Did you hear that Colitus? I'm going to be a god.

COLITUS

Congratulations, excellency.

CAESAR

A god. I am so, like, perfect for that job. Tell me, Cassius, when will all this god stuff take place?

CASSIUS

Two days hence, Caesar.

CAESAR

Two days hence. I like the sound of that. Two days hence.

CASSIUS

At the appointed hour, a delegation will arrive to escort you to the Senate where you will officially... join the gods.

CAESAR

Julius Caesar the god. It has a nice ring to it. Julius Caesar the god. I like it. I will be ready, gentlemen. Until two days hence.

BRUTUS

Until two days hence, noble Caesar.

CAESAR

Noble Brutus.

CASSIUS

Noble Caesar.

CAESAR

Noble Cassius.

(Brutus and Cassius exit)

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

CAESAR (cont'd)

How about that? Julius Caesar the god. What do you think Colitus? Do I look godlike?

COLITUS

Not being a religious man myself, I am not exactly qualified to render an opinion.

CAESAR

Not a religious man?

COLITUS

No, excellency.

CAESAR

How can you say such a thing?

COLITUS

It takes the edge off any belief in superior beings that might have your welfare as their prime concern when you spend your entire life bowing, scraping, begging and pleading.

CASSIUS

Sounds like religion to me. In two days hence I will be a god.

COLITUS

Is that all there is to it, excellency?

CAESAR

That's it.

THE SENATE SELECTS ME.
THEN IT ELECTS ME.
AND JUST LIKE THAT I'M A GOD.
THERE'S NO TEST THAT I KNOW OF.
I JUST HAVE TO SHOW UP.
AND I'M JULIUS CAESAR THE GOD.

COLITUS

(to audience)

SO A HANDFUL OF DUNCES
WHO DON'T KNOW WHERE UP IS
HAVE DECIDED TO MAKE HIM A GOD.
THERE'S ONLY ONE QUESTION
ABOUT THEIR INTENTION.
WHY WOULD YOU MAKE HIM A GOD?

CAESAR

THE SENATE ADORES ME.
THE PEOPLE IMPLORE ME.
YOU HEARD HOW THEY OOHED AND THEY AAAHED.

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

COLITUS

THE SENATE ABHORS HIM.
IF THEY COULD
THEY'D IGNORE HIM.
THEY THINK HE'S AN IGNORANT CLOD.

CAESAR

WHEN I'M A DEITY
PEOPLE WILL PRAY TO ME
FALL ON THEIR KNEES TO ME
PLEDGE ME THEIR FEALTY.
JULIUS CAESAR THE GOD.

COLITUS

GOD?
WHAT A MORON.
IT'S ALL JUST A COME ON
TO GET HIM OUT OF THE WAY.
THEY'LL DO WHAT THEY HAVE TO
TO GIVE HIM THE HEAVE HO..
EVEN MAKE HIM, OF ALL PEOPLE,
A GOD.

CAESAR

ETERNAL AND MYTHICAL
MAGICAL, MYSTICAL
JULIUS CAESAR THE GOD.

COLITUS

THIS WOULD BE WHIMSICAL
IF IT WASN'T NONSENSICAL.
THE MAN'S GONE ROUND THE BEND.
IF HE WON'T COME TO HIS SENSES
AND FACE CONSEQUENCES
THERE'S NO TELLING WHERE THIS WILL END.

With all due deference, excellency, you're a
soldier, a general... a dictator. But being a
god is whole other matter.

CAESAR

BEING A GOD
IS THE VERY THE BEST JOB.
THERE'S REALLY NOTHING TO DO.
BASK IN THE PRAISE.
ASTOUND AND AMAZE.
AND WORK IN MYSTERIOUS WAYS.

COLITUS

Gods must have some things they do or people
wouldn't constantly seek their intervention.

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

CAESAR

WELL, PERHAPS SOMEONE'S PRAYER
FLOATS THROUGH THE AIR
AND SOMEHOW REACHES YOUR EAR.
YOU DECIDE TO EXPLORE IT
OR JUST TO IGNORE IT.
WHO CARES IF THE BEGGAR COMPLAINS?
YOU DON'T HAVE TO ANSWER.
OR GIVE A DAMN, SIR.
YOU DON'T EVEN HAVE TO EXPLAIN.

COLITUS

TO TRAVEL THAT PORTAL
TO BE IMMORTAL
TO TAKE HIS PLACE UP ON HIGH.
HE STILL DOESN'T SEE IT.
FOR HIM TO ACHIEVE IT,
BY DEFINITION,
JULIUS CAESAR MUST DIE.

CAESAR

AH, UP ON THAT PEDESTAL
DIVINE AND CELESTIAL
FLOATING ON CLOUDS ALL DAY LONG.
MAKING IT RAIN WHEN IT MOVES YOU
OR SNOW IF YOU CHOOSE TO.
WITH NO ONE BESIDE YOU
TO HECTOR AND CHIDE YOU.
YOU'RE A GOD.
YOU AMAZE.
AND YOU WORK IN MYSTERIOUS WAYS.

COLITUS

IF HE GOES
WE ALL GO
EVERYONE CLOSE OR NEARBY.
THEY'LL CLEAR EVERY VESTIGE.
I'LL BE PART OF THE WRECKAGE.
EVEN WORSE I COULD DIE.
THERE IS NO MYSTERY.
I'LL SOON BE HISTORY.
I'VE GOT TO COME UP WITH A PLAN.

CAESAR

IT'S A JOB I WAS MADE FOR.
BOUGHT AND PAID FOR.
JULIUS CAESAR THE GOD.

COLITUS

MY WINDOW IS CLOSING.
MY CHANCES ERODING.
I'M LOSING CONTROL OF EVENTS.

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

CAESAR
IT'S GOING TO HAPPEN.
WE'LL DO IT IN LATIN.
AN ALL IN TWO DAYS HENCE.

COLITUS
I NEED A GOOD PLAN
BEFORE IT ALL HITS THE FAN.
AND IT HAPPENS IN TWO DAYS HENCE.

CAESAR
IT'S GOING TO HAPPEN.
WE'LL DO IT IN LATIN.

COLITUS
I NEED A GOOD PLAN
BEFORE IT ALL HITS THE FAN.

COLITUS/CAESAR
AND IT HAPPENS IN TWO DAYS HENCE.

COLITUS
Excellency, are you absolutely sure the Senate
doesn't have something nefarious up its
sleeve?

CAESAR
The Senate doesn't frighten me, Colitus.

CALPURNIA (O.S.)
Julius!!!

CAESAR
That frightens me.

(Calpurnia enters)

CALPURNIA
Oh, there you are.

CAESAR
Have you heard the good news?

CALPURNIA
Cleopatra has left for Egypt.

CAESAR
I'm going to be a god.

CALPURNIA
You a god? That's a laugh.

CAESAR
Colitus will tell you.

COLITUS

It's true madame.

CAESAR

In two days hence, the Senate is going to make me a god.

CALPURNIA

That bunch? They couldn't make a sandwich if you spotted them two slices of bread and a head of lettuce. You a god? Give me a break.

CAESAR

In two days hence you will no longer be just the wife of the Roman dictator, you will be the wife of a god.

CALPURNIA

And if Cleopatra isn't on the first boat out of town, I'll be the widow of a god.

(she exits)

CAESAR

I need a drink.

(Caesar exits in one direction,
Colitus in another.)

ROMAN CHORUS

SO OFF CAESAR WENT
TO THE NEIGHBORHOOD GROTTO
OPENED A VAT
AND DRANK HIMSELF BLOTTO.

(The Chorus becomes the REGULARS at the Grotto, arranged at tables drinking, carousing, whooping it up. Caesar enters carrying a pitcher of wine from which he drinks. The crowd greets him with whoops and hollers calling out to him and making him welcome. He sits.)

GROTTO HOST

Mighty Caesar. Welcome. We are honored by your presence. What brings the mighty Caesar to our humble establishment.

CAESAR

(slightly looped already)

Troubles, my friend. I've got troubles.

GROTTO HOST

What could possibly be troubling the mighty Caesar? An impending invasion?

CAESAR

If only.

GROTTO HOST

A revolution in Gaul?

CAESAR

I should be that lucky.

GROTTO HOST

Ah... Of course... It can be only be one thing. A woman.

(Caesar holds up two fingers)

GROTTO HOST (cont'd)

Two women. That is trouble... with a capital theta. You've come to right place, my friend. There is no better way to forget your troubles than right here in Olympus.

CAESAR

Olympus?

GROTTO HOST

Olympus. After two drinks every man is a god and every woman a goddess. What can we get you, noble Caesar? Food? Wine? A song, maybe?

CAESAR

A song. Yes, a song. Nobody sings me songs anymore.

GROTTO HOST

A song it is. Fiona a song for the mighty Caesar

CAESAR

And make it catchy.

GROTTO HOST

And make it catchy. I love catchy.

FIONA

I know just the thing.

WHENEVER YOU'RE DOWN
AND LOOKING AROUND
FOR A WAY TO FORGET HER.
THERE'S A GAME YOU CAN PLAY
CHASE YOUR WORRIES AWAY
AND I GUARANTEE

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

IT WILL MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER.

And it's called....

TOGA, TOGA WHO'S GOT THE TOGA?

IT'S THE GAME OF LOVE.

TOGA TOGA

EVERYONE PLAYS IT

EVEN THE GODS ABOVE.

TOGA, TOGA, WHO'S GOT THE TOGA?

IT'S THE GAME OF LOVE.

THE RULES ARE QUITE SIMPLE

YOU JUST NEED TWO PEOPLE

AND ONE VERY COMFORTABLE SOFA

(The Chorus whoops it up)

TOGA, TOGA WHO'S GOT THE TOGA?

IT'S THE GAME OF LOVE.

YOU CAN PLAY IT WITH TWO

ALTHOUGH THERE ARE FEW

WHO FIND THAT A TERRIBLE BORE.

SO TO KEEP THINGS ANEW

THEY SEASON THE STEW

AND TOSS IN THREE OR FOUR MORE.

TOGA, TOGA WHO'S GOT THE TOGA?

IT'S THE GAME OF LOVE.

TOGA TOGA

EVERYONE PLAYS IT

EVEN THE GODS ABOVE.

AS ATHENA SAID TO APOLLO

WHEN, IT SEEMS, HE HAD LOST HIS BRAVADO

FIRST I WILL TEASE YA

AND THEN I WILL PLEASE YA

WITH A QUICK GAME OF...

ROMAN CHORUS

TOGA, TOGA, WHO'S GOT THE TOGA?

IT'S THE GAME OF LOVE

TOGA, TOGA, WHO'S GOT THE TOGA

IT'S THE GAME OF LOVE.

(Everyone, including Caesar,
rises to form a conga line and
sing)

CHORUS/CAESAR

TOGA, TOGA, WHO'S GOT THE TOGA?

TOGA, TOGA, WHO'S GOT THE TOGA?

TOGA, TOGA, WHO'S GOT THE TOGA?

TOGA, TOGA, WHO'S GOT THE TOGA?

TOGA, TOGA, WHO'S GOT THE TOGA?

TOGA, TOGA, WHO'S GOT THE TOGA?

TOGA, TOGA, WHO'S GOT THE TOGA?

(The Conga line eventually breaks up, Caesar returns to his table and the Singer takes over)

FIONA

PLAYED BY PEASANTS AND KINGS
YOUR WOES WILL SPROUT WINGS
WHEN YOU MIX IN SOME LOTIONS
THROW IN SOME POTIONS
ALONG WITH A FEW OTHER THINGS.

ROMAN CHORUS

TOGA, TOGA WHO'S GOT THE TOGA?
IT'S THE GAME OF LOVE.
TOGA, TOGA WHO'S GOT THE TOGA?
IT'S THE GAME OF LOVE.

FIONA

WHENEVER YOU'RE DOWN
AND RUEING THE DAY
THAT YOU FIRST WED HER.
THERE'S A GAME YOU CAN PLAY
CHASE YOUR WORRIES AWAY
AND, IN NO TIME, YOU'LL FEEL BETTER.

ROMAN CHORUS

TOGA, TOGA
WHO'S GOT THE TOGA?
IT'S THE GAME OF LOVE
TOGA, TOGA
WHO'S GOT THE TOGA?

FIONA

WE'RE NOT TALKING YOGA.

ENSEMBLE

TOGA, THE GAME OF LOVE.
OLAY!!!

(The Chorus reforms into a conga line and exits singing "Toga, toga, who's got the the toga?" leaving Caesar passed out on a table. Lightning and thunder cause Caesar to stir.)

CAESAR

(mumbling in his stupor)

Two days hence... Two days hence.

(Colitus enters)

COLITUS

Oh, there you are.

(shakes Caesar's shoulder)

Caesar... Caesar.

(Caesar slowly comes to)

CAESAR

Zeus? Is that you?

COLITUS

Zeus? It's me. Colitus.

CAESAR

Colitus?

COLITUS

Yes, Caesar, Colitus.

CAESAR

You're sure you're not Zeus?

COLITUS

Positive.

CAESAR

You look like Zeus.

COLITUS

I'm definitely not Zeus.

CAESAR

(tugs on Colitus's sleeve)

Colitus... Colitus...

COLITUS

Yes, excellency? What is it?

CAESAR

I have been to the mountaintop, Colitus.

(Colitus takes the pitcher)

COLITUS

By the heavens, how much of this did you drink?

(turns the pitcher over; it's empty)

All of it.

(puts the pitcher down, drapes Caesar's arm over his own shoulders, puts his arm around Caesar's waist and hoists him to his feet)

CAESAR

Did you hear me, Colitus?

COLITUS

Let's sober you up. Come. Walk with me back to the palace..

(They begin walking)

CAESAR

I have been to the mountaintop, Colitus.

COLITUS

And which mountaintop would that be Caesar?

CAESAR

Olympus.

COLITUS

Of course. Olympus. And how was Olympus?

CAESAR

Olympian.

(Caesar stops for a moment.)

COLITUS

Keep walking. Come on. One foot in front of the other.

CAESAR

You know what they call it when you've been to the mountaintop?

COLITUS

Delusional?

CAESAR

What? No. They call it... Well, they must call it something.

COLITUS

Just keep walking.

CAESAR

I met all the gods, Colitus.

COLITUS

Of course you did.

CAESAR

I HUNG OUT WITH ZEUS.
FOR A GOD HE'S A CARD.
I THINK YOU'D REALLY LIKE HIM.
A LIGHTNING BOLT HE'LL UNLOOSE

(Lightning)

AND THEN JUST FOR FUN
THE SONOFAGUN'LL
TOSS IN SOME THUNDER TOO.

(Thunder)

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

COLITUS

HE'S DRUNK AS A SKUNK
IT'S A TEST I CAN'T FLUNK
I'VE GOT TO TAKE THE CHANCE.
IF I PLAY MY CARDS RIGHT
THIS CIRCUMSTANCE MIGHT
BE MY TICKET OUT.

CAESAR

I PARTIED WITH BACCHUS
IT GOT SOMEWHAT RAUCOUS
HE IS, AFTER ALL, GOD OF THE WINE.
WE PARTOOK OF THE GRAPE
GOT BENT OUT OF SHAPE
AND HAPPILY DRANK OURSELVES BLIND.

COLITUS

A SIGNATURE HERE
A SIGNATURE THERE
AND MAYBE ONE INITIAL
A SIGNATURE HERE
A SIGNATURE THERE
WILL MAKE IT ALL LOOK OFFICIAL

CAESAR

SAT DOWN WITH JUNO
I'M SURE YOU KNOW
SHE'S THE GODDESS OF ROME.
I HAD TO SWALLOW
WHEN I MET APOLLO
I'VE ALWAYS BEEN A BIG FAN.
SHOT ARROWS WITH CUPID
FELT KIND OF STUPID
THEN DUO'D ON FLUTO WITH PAN.

COLITUS

I didn't know you played.

CAESAR

Neither did I.

COLITUS

A SIGNATURE HERE.
A SIGNATURE THERE.
IN HIS STATE HE WON'T KNOW THE DIFFERENCE.
I WON'T HAVE TO WAIT
BY THE TIME HE GETS STRAIGHT.
I'LL BE WELL ON MY WAY TO DELIVERANCE.

CAESAR

I SAW APHRODITE
DRESSED IN HER NIGHTY.
A MOST INCREDIBLE SIGHT.
IT WAS HARD NOT TO STARE.
GODDESSES EVERYWHERE.
ONE IN EVERY SIZE, SHAPE AND HEIGHT.

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

COLITUS

A SIGNATURE HERE.
A SIGNATURE THERE.
I'VE GOT TO DO IT SOMEHOW.
A SIGNATURE HERE.
A SIGNATURE THERE.
WIPE THAT SWEAT FROM YOUR BROW.

CAESAR

I gotta lay down.

COLITUS

Not quite yet, excellency. Just a couple of
items of state to complete.

CAESAR

Items of state?

COLITUS

Just a few papers that require your signature.

CAESAR

Papers? What papers?

(Colitus produces some scrolls
and a writing implement)

COLITUS

Oh, the usual. Raising taxes. Crushing
peasants. Jailing kings. You know, the fun
stuff.

(showing Caesar where to sign)

JUST A SIGNATURE HERE.

(Caesar signs)

A SIGNATURE THERE

(Caesar signs.)

AND RIGHT HERE AN INITIAL

COLITUS (cont'd)

(Caesar initials. Colitus lets go of him.
Caesar does a face plant onto the bed,
out cold)

THIS IS MY GUARANTEE
I'LL NO LONGER BE
ALWAYS BENDING MY KNEE.
COLITUS THE SERVANT.
COLITUS THE SLAVE.
OBEDIENT AND SUBSERVIENT.
I'LL DO WHAT I WANT.
COMFORTABLE, CASUAL
REASONABLE, NATURAL
AND EVEN NONCHALANT.
NO MORE BOWING AND SCRAPING.
LOOK AT ME, I'M ESCAPING
FAR FROM THIS EMPTY ABYSS.
TODAY IS MY SOMEDAY.
TODAY IS MY ONE DAY.
TODAY I KNOW WHAT IT IS
TO BE ALIVE
TO BE FREE
TO THRIVE
TO FORESEE
A LIFE
A LIFE WHERE I'M FINALLY ME.
TO BE ALIVE
TO BE ME
TO THRIVE
TO FORESEE
A LIFE WHERE I'M ACTUALLY FREE.
I'm outta here.

(Colitus hurries out. Caesar
wakes up slowly with a terrible
hangover. He slowly pulls himself
to his feet. Moments later
Brutus, Cassius and a few Senators
enter)

BRUTUS

Noble Caesar.

CAESAR

Easy... Easy... It feels like they're holding
chariot races in my head.

CASSIUS

It is our honor and privilege to escort you to
the Roman Senate on this your day of days.

CAESAR

What day of days? What are you talking about?

BRUTUS

Today is the day you join the gods.

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

CAESAR
The gods?

BRUTUS
The gods.

CASSIUS
Today is the day Julius Caesar becomes
immortal.

CAESAR
Immortal?

BRUTUS
Immortal.

CAESAR
Oh yeah... Immortal. Anything to get rid of
this headache.

CASSIUS
We must hurry. We don't want to keep the gods
waiting.

(They escort Caesar out)

(Colitus and Cleopatra enter.)

CLEOPATRA
Return to Egypt?

COLITUS
Yes, majesty.

CLEOPATRA
There must be some mistake.

COLITUS
I'm afraid not, highness. These orders come
directly from Caesar. I am authorized to
accompany you back to Alexandria.

CLEOPATRA
Accompany me? You? A slave?

COLITUS
No longer majesty. You can see for yourself. I
am a free citizen and a duly designated
emissary of Rome.

(Unrolls the scroll)

A SIGNATURE HERE.
A SIGNATURE THERE.
AND RIGHT HERE AN INITIAL.
AS YOU CAN SEE.
IT'S AS IT SHOULD BE
AND IT ALL LOOKS VERY OFFICIAL.

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

CLEOPATRA

I DON'T BELIEVE IT.
I CAN'T CONCEIVE IT.
I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND.
THINGS WERE GOING SO WELL.
JUST AS I PLANNED.
I HAD CAESAR RIGHT HERE IN MY HAND.

COLITUS

Marc Anthony blabbed.

CLEOPATRA

Oh.

COLITUS

YOU'VE BEEN EXPOSED.
CAESAR KNOWS
WHAT YOU PROPOSED TO DO.
YOUR PLANS ARE KAPUT.
YOUR SCHEME HAS BEEN COOKED.
I SUGGEST YOU PROCEED
TO PACK WHAT YOU NEED.
YOUR PASSAGE TO EGYPT'S BEEN BOOKED.

CLEOPATRA

Nonsense... Take me to Caesar.

FACE TO FACE
I'LL PRESENT MY CASE

COLITUS

Might I suggest...

CLEOPATRA

I DON'T NEED A COACH
I'LL MAKE MY APPROACH
MODEST AND RETICENT,
RESTRAINED AND HESITANT
AND ENTICINGLY EVASIVE.
I KNOW HOW TO DO IT.
WHEN I PUT MY MIND TO IT.
I CAN BE VERY PERSUASIVE.

COLITUS

WINSOME OR SOLEMN.
MAJESTIC OR COMMON.
WHERE'S CAESAR'S CONCERNED
IT'S NOT HER MIND THAT'S THE PROBLEM.

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

CLEOPATRA

I'LL RAZZLE HIM
DAZZLE HIM
AND THEN I'LL FRAZZLE HIM
I WON'T STOP TILL HE BEGS
AND WHEN I'M THROUGH
WHAT DO YOU THINK HE WILL DO
BELIEVE MARC ANTHONY
OR THESE LEGS?

COLITUS

WHAT THIS IS ABOUT
IS MY TICKET OUT.
MY PLAN IS LONG RANGE AND STRATEGIC.
GET CLEO ON BOARD
SET SAIL ABROAD
AND GET MY ASS OUT TO EGYPT.

CLEOPATRA

THESE LIPS
THIS FACE
THESE SHOULDERS
THESE EYES

COLITUS

Please don't mention..

CLEOPATRA

NOT TO MENTION THESE THIGHS

COLITUS

She mentioned them.

CLEOPATRA

THESE ARMS
THESE KNEES
THESE ANKLES
THESE HANDS
WILL GIVE HIM A CASE OF THE YIPS
REDUCE HIM
CABOOSE HIM
AND THEN I'LL SEDUCE HIM
AND WHEN I AM THROUGH
WHAT DO YOU THINK HE WILL DO
BELIEVE MARC ANTHONY
OR THESE HIPS?

COLITUS

Majesty... We're running out of...

CLEOPATRA

I'LL PLAY HIS GAME
DENY EVERY CLAIM

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

MAKE EVERY CHARGE LOOK SHODDY
AND WHEN I'M THROUGH
WHAT DO YOU THINK HE WILL DO
BELIEVE MARC ANTHONY OR THIS BODY?

COLITUS

THERE IS NO DEVICE
YOU CAN USE TO ENTICE
CAESAR TO CHANGE HIS MIND.
BETWEEN DEATH OR HIS LIFE
HE'LL DEFER PARADISE
AND GRUDGINGLY STICK WITH HIS WIFE.

CLEOPATRA

TO RETURN HOME
AFTER VISITING ROME
WITH NOTHING TO SHOW FOR MY EFFORT.
INSTEAD OF RULING THE WORLD
BEING TOP GIRL
MY DOMAIN WILL BE NOTHING BY DESERT.

COLITUS

STAY AND YOU'LL FIND
YOURSELF IN A BIND
CAESAR WILL LOCK YOU AWAY.
HE WON'T THINK TWICE.
YOU'LL PAY THE PRICE.
SO, GATHER YOUR STRENGTH
TAKE A DEEP BREATH
AND WAVE SO LONG, GOODBYE AND FAREWELL.

CLEOPATRA

WHEN YOUR CHOICES ARE LIMITED

COLITUS

YOUR ACTIONS PROHIBITED

CLEOPATRA

YOU'RE FEELING DISPIRITED

COLITUS

YOUR OPTIONS INHIBITED.

CLEOPATRA

THERE'S NO OTHER WAY.

COLITUS

THERE'S NOTHING ELSE YOU CAN SAY

COLITUS/CLEOPATRA

BUT SO LONG, GOODBYE AND FAREWELL.
SO LONG, GOODBYE AND FAREWELL.

CLEOPATRA

Let's pack!!!

(Off they go)

(The Crazy Old Man enters and wanders around aimlessly until Caesar, Brutus, Cassius and the other Senators enter)

CRAZY OLD MAN

Beware the Ides of March... Beware the Ides of March... Beware the Ides of March.

(he wanders off.)

CAESAR

Anybody know what the hell the Ides of March are?

CASSIUS

Yes, Caesar. Today is the Ides of March.

CAESAR

Today? Really?

BRUTUS

From this day forward the Ides Of March is a date that will echo down the corridors of time and live forever.

CAESAR

The corridors of time?

BRUTUS

Yes, Caesar the corridors of time.

CAESAR

And live forever, you say?

BRUTUS

Yes, Caesar... Forever.

CASSIUS

WHO WILL REMEMBER
THE IDES OF DECEMBER?
THEY'LL PASS WITH THE FALLING SNOW.
BUT THE IDES OF MARCH
THE TIDES OF MARCH
LIKE A RIVER
THROUGH THE AGES
WILL FLOW.

THE CONSPIRATORS

LIKE A RIVER
THROUGH THE AGES WILL FLOW.

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

CAESAR
(impressed)

Like a river... Through the ages.

BRUTUS

THE IDES OF NOVEMBER
WILL LEAVE NOT A TREMOR.
THEY'LL COME AND THEN
THEY WILL GO.
BUT THE IDES OF MARCH
THE TIDES OF MARCH
IS A DATE
ALL OF HISTORY WILL KNOW.

THE CONSPIRATORS

A DATE ALL OF HISTORY WILL KNOW.

CAESAR
(very impressed)

History.

LUCIUS

WHO WILL REMEMBER
THE IDES OF SEPTEMBER?
THEY'LL PASS WITHOUT A TRACE
BUT THE IDES OF MARCH
THROUGH THE TIDES OF MARCH
THE WORLD WILL COME TO EMBRACE

CAESAR

The world?

CASSIUS

The world.

CAESAR

Not just the good parts?

CASSIUS

The whole enchilada.

CAESAR

THE JOB I WAS MADE FOR
BOUGHT AND PAID FOR
JULIUS CAESAR THE GOD
NO MORE HESITATING
OLYMPUS IS WAITING
LET'S GET THIS SHOW ON THE ROAD.

(Colitus enters, watching Caesar
and the Conspirators exit.)

COLITUS
(to audience)

IF YOU'VE READ YOUR HISTORY
YOU'LL KNOW IT'S NO MYSTERY

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

WHAT HAPPENED TO CAESAR
THAT DAY.

As for the others, there's really no need to
pretend.

FOR ALL OF THEIR PLOTTING,
DREAMING AND SCHEMING
THEY ALL CAME TO A TRAGIC END.
WELL, THAT'S MY STORY OF CLEO AND CAESAR.
THE EGYPTIAN QUEEN
AND THE ROMAN GEEZER
IT WASN'T MEDEA
OR OEDIPUS REX
BUT, YA GOTTA ADMIT,
IT HAD A WHOLE LOTTA SEX.
WITH ALL DUE DISCRETION
THAT LEAVES JUST ONE QUESTION...
WHATEVER HAPPENED TO ME?

(Cleopatra slinks in)

CLEOPATRA

Oh Colitus...

COLITUS

Yes, majesty?

CLEOPATRA

I'm waiting.

COLITUS

Yes, majesty.

(Colitus watches Cleopatra slink
out)

I MADE IT TO THE TOP
NO JULIUS CAESAR.
I MADE IT TO THE TOP
YOU SEE, I'M FREE, SIR.
I DID WHAT I HAD TO DO
HAVE MY CAKE AND EAT IT TOO
NOW MY LIFE WILL BE MY OWN
FOUND A PLACE TO CALL MY HOME.

(The Roman Chorus enters)

ROMAN CHORUS

HE MADE IT TO THE TOP.

COLITUS

NO MORE PERMISSIONS

ROMAN CHORUS

HE MADE IT TO THE TOP

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

COLITUS

NO MORE SUBMISSIONS
NO MORE BOOTS I HAVE TO LICK
I'LL DISAGREE AND CONTRADICT

(Caesar, Cleopatra, Calplurnia,
Marc Anthony, Brutus and Cassius
return to complete the Ensemble.)

ENSEMBLE

HE MADE IT TO THE TOP

COLITUS

I'LL SET CONDITIONS

ENSEMBLE

HE MADE IT TO THE TOP

COLITUS

MY OWN DECISIONS

ENSEMBLE

HE WON'T HAVE TO BOW AND SCRAPE

COLITUS

I WON'T HAVE TO PLAY THE APE

ENSEMBLE

NO MORE STUCK IN THE ABYSS
LIVE A LIFE
NOT JUST EXIST.

ROMAN CHORUS

HE MADE IT TO THE TOP

COLITUS

MY HEART REJOICES.

ENSEMBLE

HE MADE IT TO THE TOP.

ROMAN CHORUS

HE'LL MAKE THE CHOICES.

COLITUS

THIS IS WHAT I YEARNED TO BE.
THIS IS WHAT I BURNED TO BE.
THIS IS WHAT I WANT TO BE.

COLITUS/ENSEMBLE

ON TOP
ON TOP
ON TOP
ON TOP

TOGAS-THE MUSICAL

(Individual cast members step forward to take their bows... After Caesar bows, he turns away from the audience to reveal several knives stuck in his back. Then, as the ensemble exits, the members form a conga line and sing...)

TOGA, TOGA, WHO'S GOT THE TOGA?
TOGA, TOGA, WHO'S GOT THE TOGA?
TOGA, TOGA, WHO'S GOT THE TOGA?
TOGA, TOGA, WHO'S GOT THE TOGA?
TOGA, TOGA, WHO'S GOT THE TOGA?
TOGA, TOGA, WHO'S GOT THE TOGA?
TOGA, TOGA, WHO'S GOT THE TOGA?

CURTAIN