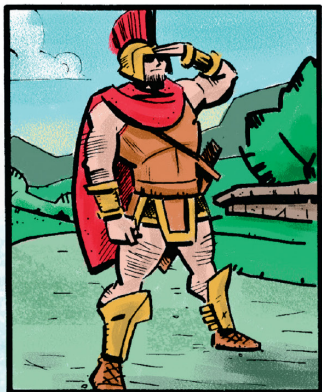


ON THE ROMAN ROAD

by
Tim Fish
based on his play



BRITANNIA

400 A.D.

...ISH

SIGH.

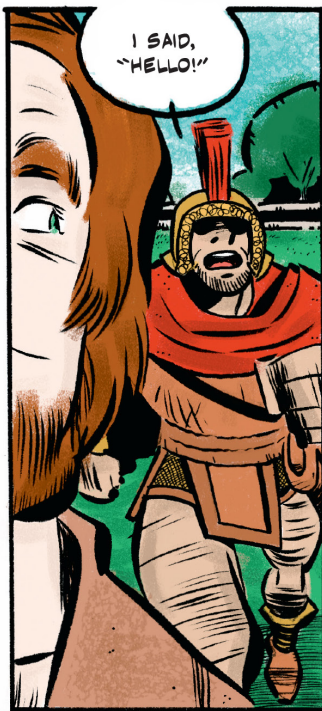
MARCHING ON, HE CLINGS TO THE ROAD HIS COUNTRYMEN BUILT THROUGH THE ROLLING HILLS...

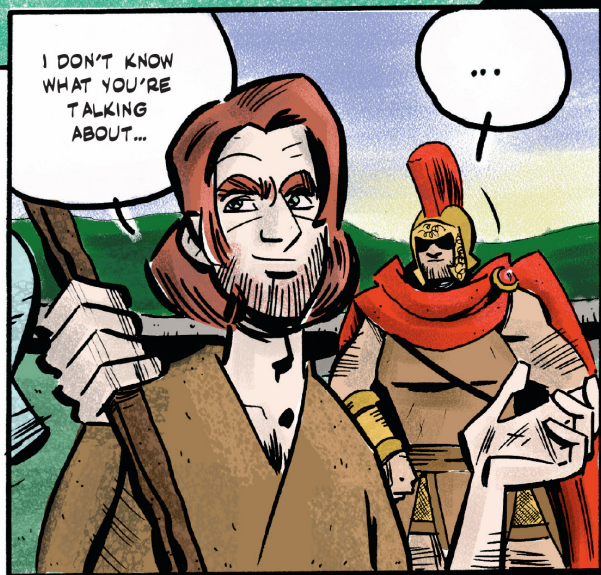
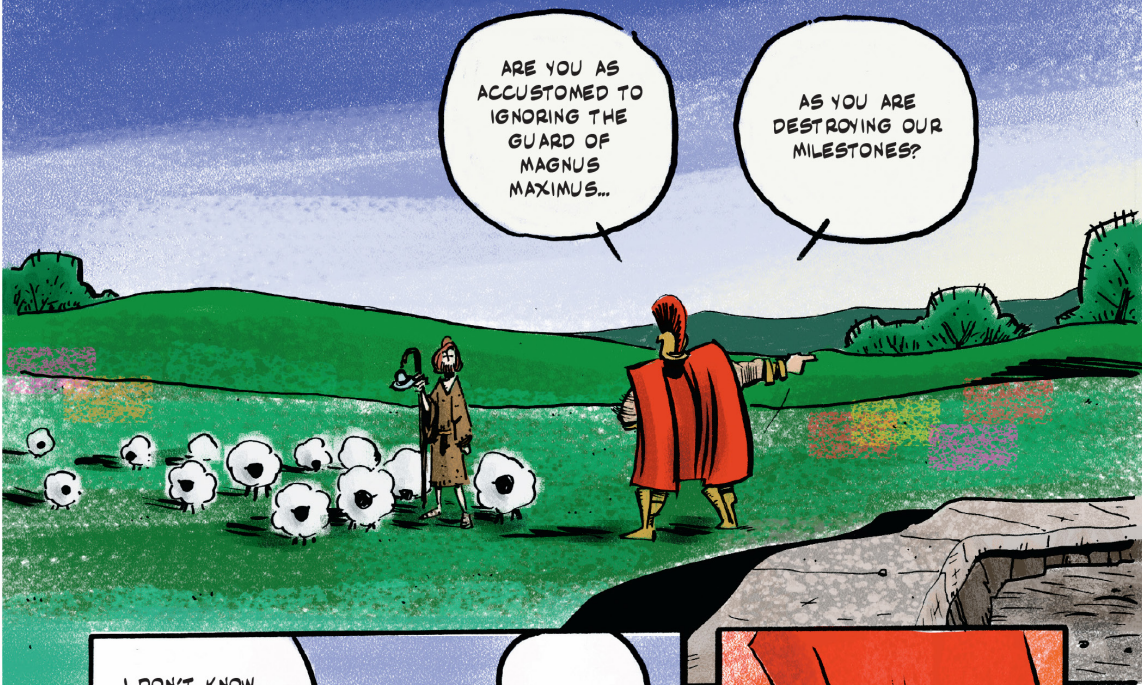


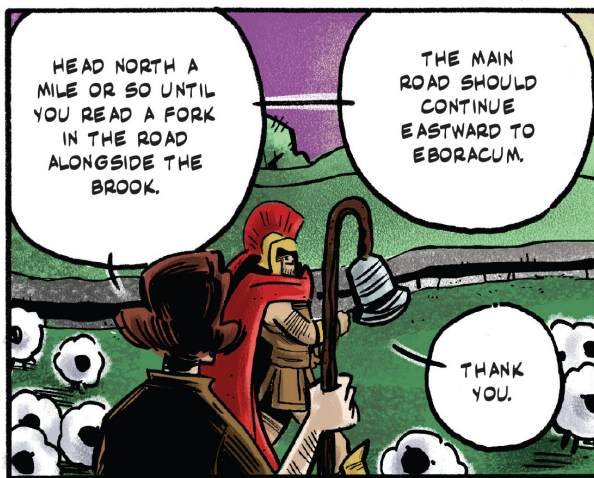
BUT, AS THE
SUN'S DESCENT
QUICKENS...



CLANG CLANG CLANG







THIS ISN'T
EBORACUM.

SOME HOURS LATER,
AS THE FLOCK HAS
SETTLED FOR THE
NIGHT...



NO.

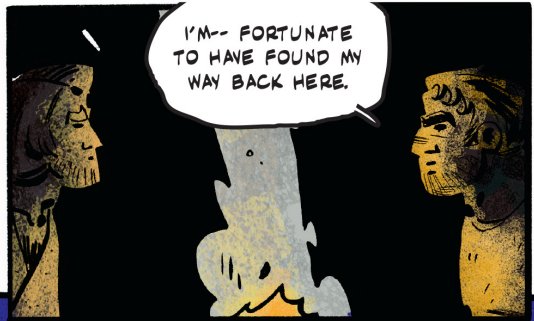
IT
ISN'T.

YOU--!

YOUR
DIRECTIONS
WERE--



I'M-- FORTUNATE
TO HAVE FOUND MY
WAY BACK HERE.



I'M
SORRY.

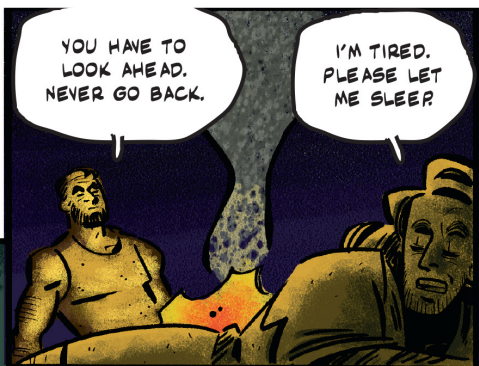
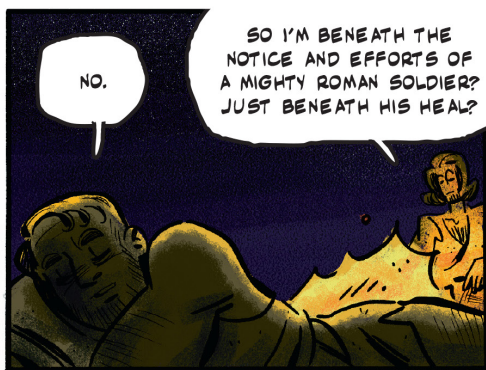
I'M JUST
A LOWLY
SHEPHERD.

I WORK FOR
MY BREAD,
TOO.

WHY DID YOU
COME BACK
HERE?

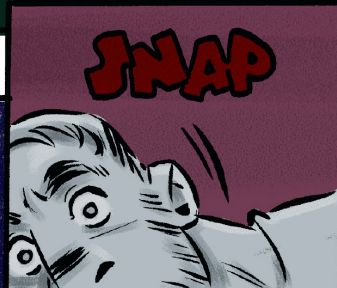
I WAS LOST.
I COULD HAVE BEEN
WANDERING FOR
DAYS.





AS THE FIRE
DIES OUT...

MORE THAN
MERE SLUMBER
IS THREATENED!



SHEPHERD!

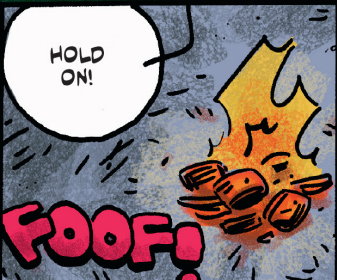
LOOK
SHARP!



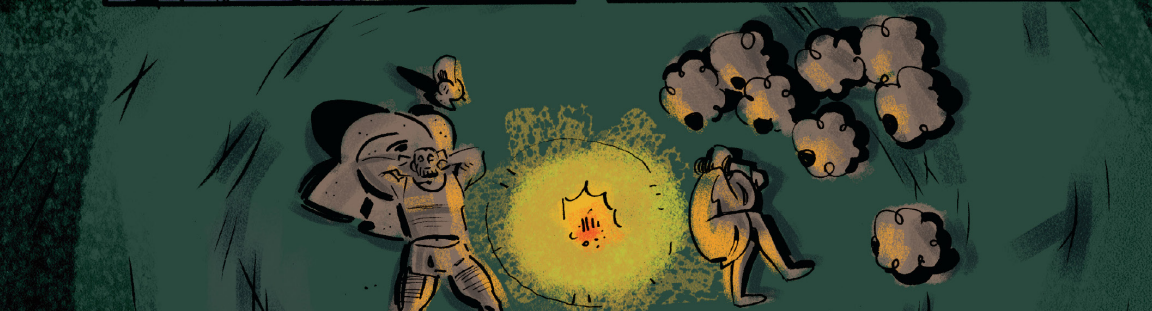
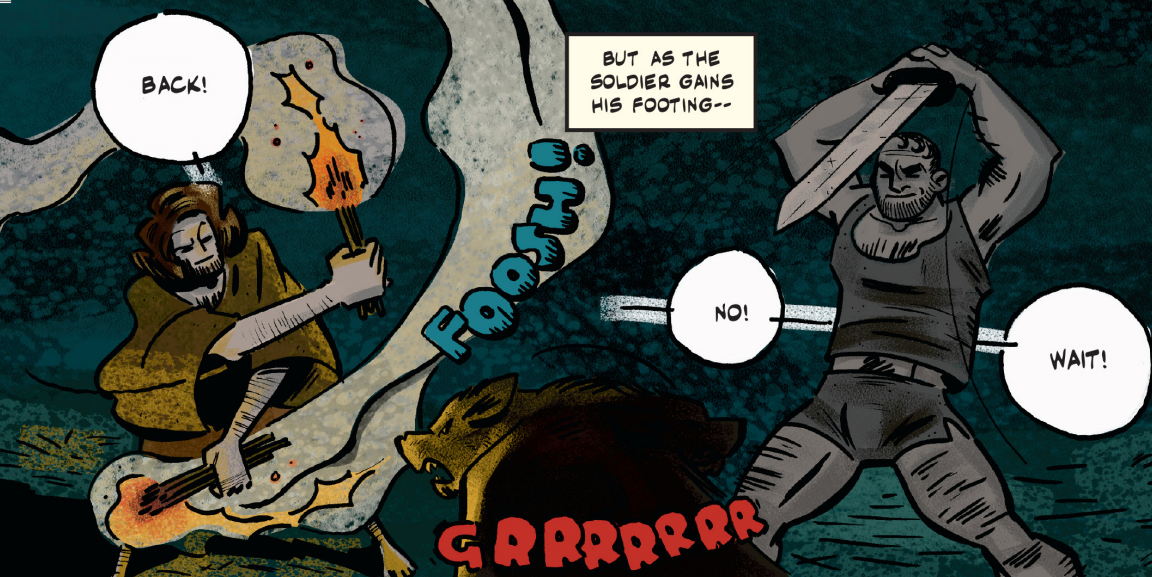
HURRY!



HOLD
ON!



GGRRRR



FINALLY, THE
DAWN ARRIVES...



MY
NAME IS
MARCUS.

ANYWAY,
NOTHING
PERSONAL...

I'M CALLED
ELDRIDGE.

ROMANS
AND ALL...



CAESAR
MARCHED HERE
LONG BEFORE WE
WERE BORN.

TRUE
ENOUGH.

BUT WE
ALL TAKE
OUR PART.
DON'T WE?



I'D... LIKE TO
FIND OUT MORE...
ABOUT WHAT
YOU THINK.

I FIND
THAT HARD
TO BELIEVE.



ISN'T THE
REGIMEN
EXPECTING
YOU?

I'LL ARRIVE
EVENTUALLY. I'M NOT
THE FIRST SOLDIER TO
HAVE GOTTEN LOST.



AFTER ALL,
THE MILESTONES
WERE DESTROYED
FAIRLY WELL.

AH!

I KNEW IT!
THANK YOU
FOR YOUR
CONFESSION.

THANK YOU.
I TRIED TO BE
THOROUGH.



OH,
YOU'VE EARNED
A LITTLE CANDOR,
AT LEAST. AND
YOU DO COOK
A GOOD
RABBIT.

SO HOW
ABOUT IT,
THEN?

OK.

EBORACUM
IS THIS
WAY.



the end