ON THE ROMAN ROAD by Tim Fish based on his play

Another milestone vandalized!

Britannia

Sigh...

400 AD...ish
Marching on, he clings to the road his countrymen built through the rolling hills...

But, as the sun’s descent quickens...

It may be time to admit I’m lost!

Clang, clang, clang, clang!

Greetings, shepherd!

Yawn

I said, “Hello!”
Are you as accustomed to ignoring the guard of Magnus Maximus...

As you are destroying our milestones?

I don't know what you're talking about...

See...

Perhaps you could show me the way to Eboracum?
AND?

HEAD NORTH A MILE OR SO UNTIL YOU READ A FORK IN THE ROAD ALONGSIDE THE BROOK.

THE MAIN ROAD SHOULD CONTINUE EASTWARD TO EBORACUM.

THANK YOU.

I SHOULD STRESS "OR SO" AS I'M SUCH A BAD JUDGE OF DISTANCE... OH WELL HOPEFULLY YOU'LL FIND YOUR WAY DESPITE MY POOR DIRECTIONS...
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.
I’ve been on the road too long... with little companionship.

Ah...! Roman “companionship!”

I am flattered. At least you’re not going to kill me.

So I’m beneath the notice and efforts of a mighty Roman soldier? Just beneath his heel?

What have I ever done to you? We’ve never met. I’ve only just arrived in Britannia. And what have the Romans ever done to you?

Inade! Pillage! Oppress!

Roads, irrigation, agriculture, trade, baths, sewers... we brought progress.

My ancestors... they... we were fine the way we were.

You have to look ahead. Never go back.

I’m tired. Please let me sleep.

Good night.
AS THE FIRE DIES OUT...

MORE THAN MERE SLUMBER IS THREATENED!

SHEPHERD!

LOOK SHARP!

HURRY!

HOLD ON!

POOF!
BACK!

BUT AS THE SOLDIER GAINS HIS FOOTING--

FAWWH!

NO!

WAIT!

GRRRRRR

HAAAA!

ALL CREATURES DESERVE THEIR FREEDOM. I'D JUST RATHER THEY NOT EAT MY SHEEP IF POSSIBLE.

...I'M SORRY.

NOT NECESSARY. I MIGHT BE DEAD IF NOT FOR YOU.

...
Finally, the damn arrives...

-Yawn-

Good morning. I feel like we got off to a bad start yesterday.

I hope you like rabbit!

My name is Marcus.

I'm called Eldridge.

Anyway, nothing personal...

Romans and all...
CAESAR MARCHED HERE LONG BEFORE WE WERE BORN.

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

TRUE ENOUGH.

I FIND THAT HARD TO BELIEVE.

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

ISN'T THE REGIMENT EXPECTING YOU?

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

THANK YOU. I TRIED TO BE THOROUGH.

AFTER ALL, THE MILESTONES WERE DESTROYED FAIRLY WELL.

AH!

I KNEW IT! THANK YOU FOR YOUR CONFESSION.

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

OK.

EBORACUM IS THIS WAY.

SO HOW ABOUT IT, THEN?