

MILES

What?

PSEUDOLUS

I was helping out a friend. Allow me, great captain.

*(HE crosses to house R., pulls LYCUS out.)*

Come out here!

*(To MILES.)*

Here is your man!

*(To LYCUS.)*

Tell him! Tell him who I am!

*(HYSTERIUM enters from center house.)*

LYCUS

Everyone knows who you are, Lycus.

HYSTERIUM

Of course. He is Marcus Lycus.

PSEUDOLUS

No! No! He is Lycus. This is his house!

LYCUS

*(To MILES)*

Look within, Sir. You will find none here but hooded men. We are a holy order.  
An ancient brotherhood of lepers.

*(MILES backs away.)*

Unclean! Unclean! And bless you, Lycus!

*(HE backs out D.R.)*

#14A - Finale Act 1

*beg*

MILES

What now, Lycus?

PSEUDOLUS

What?

MILES

I shall tell you what! With axe and pike, my soldiers shall raze this house to the ground!

**HYSTERIUM**

*(Fainting)*

Our beautiful house!

**MILES**

And you, you shall receive the maximum punishment – death!

*(COURTESANS scream.)*

**PSEUDOLUS**

Please, Sir, please! May I be allowed a word?

**MILES**

A word?

**PSEUDOLUS**

One word.

**MILES**

It had better be a good one.

**PSEUDOLUS**

Oh, it is, Sir!

**MILES**

What is it?

**PSEUDOLUS**

*(To AUDIENCE)*

Intermission!

**END OF ACT 1**