

**Enter GALLUS, a Roman Soldier, and DREST, a Celtic warrior, sat in heaven's departure lounge.**

**GALLUS** Nice spearwork. Caught me quite off-guard. Good battle, that.

**DREST** For you, maybe. We lost, remember? Boudica took poison. Game over from then on.

**GALLUS** True. But I think the best side won.

**DREST** It's not fair.

**GALLUS** What do you mean? We beat you fair and square. A very good square, in fact - we're brilliant at formations.

**DREST** Not the battle. The invasion. The way you Romans have taken over our country. Us Celts were doing just fine before you invaded.

**GALLUS** *Your* country. What makes you say it was *your* country?

**DREST** *Is* our country, for a start. Not was. We were here before you.

**GALLUS** I don't think that's how it works.

**DREST** It's better than 'best army wins'.

**GALLUS** 'Best army wins' works well for us.

**DREST** But not for anyone else. You can't just invade a country and take it as your own. You already have a whopping great empire. Why do you need more? You've taken our land, you make us pay high taxes, and obey your laws.

**GALLUS** But aren't you happy with everything we have given you?

**DREST** Given us? Battle defeats and stinging nettles? Yeah. Thanks a bunch for that.

**GALLUS** We've given you far more than that. Where do you live?

**DREST** Londinium.

**GALLUS** See, even the name is ours. We're building most of it. Shops, fresh water, public toilets, sewers, central heating, roads in and out. We're teaching you how to use coins and how to read and write in Latin. I think we're improving the place.

**DREST** You haven't improved it for me. I'm dead.

**GALLUS** So am I. Still, no hard feelings. I think they're calling our flights. Enjoy The Otherworld.

**DREST** Thank you, enjoy Elysium. And this time, try not to invade us.