

# Script

## REVISING AND EDITING 1

The following model is an excerpt from a draft of a script that one student wrote about Julius Caesar's assassination.

**Directions:** Use the following suggestions to revise and edit the excerpt. Mark your changes on this page. Then copy your corrected draft on a separate sheet of paper.

- If needed, add descriptions of characters and setting.
- Use chronological order.
- Vary sentence structures to provide interest.
- Employ correct grammar and usage.

[scene begins]

CASSIUS: We must strike before it is too late. As he grows stronger we all grow weaker.

BRUTUS: I will act for the republic. They must be preserved at all costs.

[Casca enters bounding down the hallway, three tickets in his hands. He approaches Cassius and Brutus, and greets them with a low bow.]

CASCA: Gentleman, look at these! I have three tickets to the Galactic Gladiatorial Championship. Are you guys interested?

CASSIUS: Congratulations, put those away!

BRUTUS: Let us take our seats. The session is starting.

[Julius Caesar, in flowing purple robes, enters the Senate chamber of the Galactic Republic. He hovers above the floor on an anti-gravity throne. The throne comes to rest in the center of the chamber. Metellus advances and kneels before him.]

METELLUS: Caesar, you have banished my brother to the wastes of Quasar 12. I humbly beg that he be allowed to return.

CAESAR: Caesar does not make decision lightly, nor does I change them once they are made.

[Cassius comes forward also and falls at Caesar's feet.]

CASSIUS: Oh great, Caesar. I fall before you to beg for Cimber's return.

BRUTUS: Will you not reconsider, Caesar? I also appeal for the return of Publius Cimber.

CAESAR: You, too, Brutus?

CASCA: Speak, hands, for me!

[Casca lunges forward with a laser dagger in his hands. He stabs Caesar in the neck. The other conspirators flick their laser daggers on, and they stab Caesar, Brutus is the last.]

CAESAR: Et tu, Brute?