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DOMINA & HYSTERIUM

DOMINA: Slaves! Stop cringing and fetch the baggage. Senex you are the master of the house and no help at all. Where is Pseudolus? Where is Hysterium? Summon them! (Beat) Pseudolus! Hysterium!

HYSTERIUM: Ah, Madam, you called?

DOMINA: Yes, Hysterium.

HYSTERIUM: And I answered. Ever your humble. (Kisses hem of her cape.)

DOMINA: Have you prepared my potions?

HYSTERIUM: Yes, madam. In addition to your usual potions, I have included one for tantrums and one for queasiness.

DOMINA: Thank you, Hysterium – Slave of slaves.

HYSTERIUM: I live to grovel.