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| **Narrator** | This is a story about an ancient family. |
| **Rhea** | Hello! My name is Rhea and I am the mother of the Gods. My husband is called Mars. |
| **Mars** | Grrrrr!! I am the God of War! |
| **Rhea** | These are our twin baby boys: Romulus and Remus. |
| **Romulus and Remus** | **(cry like babies)** |
| **Mars** | The King of this land is jealous and he wants to kill our babies. |
| **Narrator** | So Rhea and Mars put their babies into a basket and let it float down the river to keep them safe from the evil King. |
| **Rhea** | I hope that a nice woman and her husband will find the babies and raise them as their own children. |
| **Narrator** | The two babies in the basket floated down the river until they washed up on the land. Suddenly, a wolf appeared. |
| **R & R** | **(cry)** |
| **Wolf** | Poor babies, are you hungry? I’ll take you with me and raise you like my own children. Here is some food. |
| **Narrator** | The wolf took care of the babies for a short time.  One day, a shepherd and his wife walked by and saw the babies. |
| **Shepherd** | Look! There are two babies with a wolf! |
| **Wife** | Oh, husband! Let’s raise them as our own children. |
| **Narrator** | Years passed and the children grew up to be very strong and clever. Then when they were grown up, they had an idea. |
| **Romulus** | Remus, I want to build a new city by the river where we were found. |
| **Remus** | Good idea, Romulus. But who will be the King? We can’t both be King of the same land. |
| **Romulus** | Why don’t we have a fight to find out? |
| **Narrator** | And so the two brothers fought against each other to find out who would be King.  Remus was winning. |
| **Romulus** | I don’t want my brother to win because I want to be King. So I will kill him! **(Stabs Remus)** |
| **Remus** | My brother has killed me! **(dies)** |
| **Narrator** | Romulus killed his brother with his sword in the fight. He then became King of the City we know as Rome. |
| **ALL** | **THE END!** |