Titus Andronicus

Alarbus: Mommy, why is that guy looking at me all funn….? Aaaahhhhhh! *(he falls dead having been run through)*

Mutius Andronicus: Daddy what are you do…? EEEEEEeeeeeeeeeenh *(he falls dead having been run through)*

Bassinius: Hey, what are my two step-nephews do…? Uuuuuuuuuffffffffff! *(he falls dead having been run through)*

Quintus and Marius Andronicus in unison: Scout's honor, we didn't kill your brother, hey what are you do…? Ooooooooooph! *(they fall dead after having their heads removed and then run through)*

Chiron and Demetrius: What's the matter Livinia? Cat got your tongue? Oops, we have your tongue. *(hold up tongue)*

Aaron: Hey, Titus give me a hand…I mean literally *(cut off and hold up hand)*

Chiron and Demetrius: Oooohhh *(sound very scary and spirit-like)* ooooooohhhhhhh…. Hey, what are you going to do with that swor...? Uuuuuuunnnnnh! *(they fall dead having been run through)*

Tamora: Yummy! This soup is delicious! This tastes so, so familiar somehow! Hey, is that an elbow in my minestrone? *(lift severed elbow out of soup bowl)*

Livinia Andrionicus: *(mime)* Thanks Daddy for helping avenge my honor. You are a great Daddy! Hey Daddy, why are you still holding that swor…? Aaaaaaaggggggghh! *(climb upon all the other corpses on stage and fall down dead having been run through)*

Tamora: Ha! Good one, feeding my sons to me for brunch. O.K., o.k., you got me on that one. Well, I'll be exacting my reven…. Eeeeeeeeeeeep! *(she falls dead having been run through*)

Titus Andronicus: Finally, my revenge is complete. Hey Emperor Saturinus, why are you looking at me like tha…?. IIiiiiiiiinnnnnnnhhhhhh! *(he falls dead having been run through)*

Saturinus: Look Lucius, I did just kill your dad, but really, he killed 24 of your brothers so it's not like he was Dad of the year and…. Say, why are you looking at me that wa….? Ooooooooooh! *(he falls dead having been run through)*

Aaron: Look son, I did give your family some trouble, but it's a rough world out there. This is odd, why have you buried me in dirt up to my neck? Hey, where are you going? HEYYYYYYYYYYYYYY! *(begin dying though not having been run through)*

Fred: Uh. Hello?

If more room on stage is needed, the corpses can fall in an orderly manner – a cord-wood like arrangement is one suggestion.