

Calington Castle

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Adapted to the Screen by

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FADE IN:

**CALINGTON CASTLE**

EXT. FIELD OF HIGH GRASS - DUSK

**SUPER:**

**"Every kingdom divided against itself is laid waste, and a divided household falls."**

**-LUKE 11:17**

From an AERIAL VIEW, We SWOOP down into a WIND-SWEPT field.

Clouds rush by, and we hear distant THUNDER, then see LIGHTNING.

Now at a low angle, we BRUSH past tall grass, as the sky darkens...

HIGH WINDS dominate the AUDIO, faint whispers, as we rise & REVEAL:

Two CALINGTON GUARDS galloping towards CALINGTON CASTLE: A classic medieval CITADEL.

Faded white brick walls, ISOLATED, a stronghold in a sea of nothing.

We hear "OPEN THE GATE!" as the drawbridge OPENS, and follow the riders inside...

CUT TO:

INT. PRINCE'S CHAMBERS - DAY

A medieval CROSS, adorned with jewels sits BEDSIDE.

We hear a small child, 3, CRYING.

A stark grey room adorned with the CALINGTON "COAT OF ARMS," and "old world" relics...Treasure chests, scrolls.

KING HENRY, early 30's, tall and muscular, distinguished, a curious countenance, and QUEEN MARY, early 20's, brunette

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

and strikingly beautiful, gentle, look over their three-year old: PRINCE LIAM, dark blonde, already struggling.

A NURSE, who we later know as KATRINA, 40's, attractive, her face partially CONCEALED, dabs young LIAM with a wet cloth.

MARY

Sleep my sweet prince.

HENRY

What does the healer say?

The cries intensify.

MARY

The same: headaches.

THE NURSE looks on.

HENRY

Tell us how to relieve your pain  
Liam.

KATRINA

...his remedy lies in the heart,  
not his head.

HENRY

(annoyed to the  
nurse)  
Then you heal him!

HENRY stalks to the window, looking out.

MARY

Henry please.

HENRY

He is my heir...

SUDDENLY, two GUARDS enter:

GUARD 1

(over LIAM'S cries)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

My lord, we bring word from the  
outer rim.

HENRY

Speak!

GUARD 1

Four of the kingdoms are  
assembled to the North.

Another NURSE, 50's and matronly, appears in the door,  
HOLDING young EDWARD, a newborn.

Edward is CLOAKED in a white cloth, wide-eyed, happy.

MARY, ever the mother hen, exits, taking EDWARD from the  
nurse.

HENRY

(to the GUARDS)

Prepare the men...Nurse...take  
care of my boy.

HENRY leaves in haste.

KATRINA watching them go, FURNISHES a small bag of herbs,  
and glances about.

Reaching her finger inside, she gives young LIAM a taste.

The crying dies down...

KATRINA stares longingly at the boy, a soft spot, then looks  
to the CROSS on the nearby table.

EXT. FIELD OVERLOOKING CALINGTON - DUSK (CONT.)

The KING of ORTH, SACHA, early 40's, lean and FOCUSED, sits  
ATOP a beautiful black steed.

We pan back to REVEAL a line of ORTH INFANTRY on either  
side.

Poised to attack.

An ASIAN KING, NAHA, adorned in RED, 30's, quiet, pensive,

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

gazes straight ahead.

NAHA's men resemble MONGOLS, bow and arrow, SCIMITAR swords sheathed.

Another KING, resembling a RUSSIAN TZAR, HELCA, 40's, BROODING and INTENT, dons a yellow YELLOW coat of arms, ORNATE overcoat.

A few of his men PEEK at one another as we:

PAN back to reveal: a sea of BLACK, RED, and YELLOW.

MATCH-CUT to opening shot:

CALINGTON CASTLE...

The CALINGTON FLAG flaps in the wind.

SACHA (VO)

Today is history. No longer will  
we be ruled by the tyranny of  
Calington's so called GOD!

A SHOUT, followed by AXES striking SHIELDS in unison.

ORTH INFANTRY

(deep pitch)

Ele-loo!!!

Down the line we hear a distant ECHO:

ORTH INFANTRY

Ele-loo!!!...

SACHA

Man is flesh and blood....King  
Henry says BLOOD and FLESH cannot  
inherit HIS GOD!!

ORTH INFANTRY

Ele-loo!!!...

ORTH pulls his sword RAISING it to the heavens.

SACHA

(dropping his face

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

mask)

But we....know better. Today...we  
are all flesh and blood!

ORTH INFANRY

Ele-loo!!!...

HELCA

Their GOD bleeds like the rest of  
us...

With that, we are close on ORTH GALUPPING into frame,  
Teeth gritted, reins WHIPPING the stallion forward.

A reverse POV exposes HOOVES SPITTING gravel, as we rise on  
CALINGTON CASTLE.

EXT.. GARDEN - DUSK (CONT.)

KATRINA, our NURSE, now in a stylish BLACK gown, and bonnet,  
PICKS herbs in a garden.

She GAZES at the cloudy sky, takes a deep breath.

A CAVE OPENING is seen behind KATRINA...

INT. CAVE - DUSK (CONT.)

INSIDE, A baby manger hangs over a CHALK-DRAWN circle.

Inside, SETH, 10 months old, BLINKS at his surroundings.

A small necklace hangs from his neck. PENTAGRAM PENDANT.

We hear WHISPERING, and what SOUNDS like the last of a  
spell.

CLAIRE (VO)

(matter of factly)

Moon above.

NILDA (VO)

Earth Below.

ZENA (VO)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

May no unprepared eye to show.

A FIRE lights a SHADOW that exposes: Three Witches, standing together in their customary formation.

CLAIRE, late 30's, dark brunette, the beauty of the trifecta, holds onto a set of black beads.

NILDA, 50's, the oldest, a few extra pounds, holds a small, misshapen, ritual knife.

ZENA, late 40's, the smallest of the group, mousey, quiet, DARTING eyes.

They rattle off the last of the spell:

ZENA

Isis...we offer this babe...

CLARIE

So that our covenant be preserved.

NILDA

And the serpent spirit be properly paid.

Rocks kick up in the distance, DRAWING the sisters attention.

INT. CAVE - DUSK (CONT)

MICHAEL, 30's, a bit overweight and oafish, kind disposition, HIDES in the shadows.

Trying to QUIET his breath, he jams his eyes closed.

CUT TO:

EXT. GARDEN - DUSK (CONT).

Back in the Garden, KATRINA casually digs into her basket, After depositing an herb into a container.

She then sets the basket down, to get a good look:

We see a SMALL, straw-baby doll, arms and legs tied with

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

twine, an "old-world" cross over it's chest.

A look of TERROR, as KATRINA leaves the basket, and sprints into the cave.

INT. CAVE - DUSK (CONT.)

MICHAEL, peaking around the corner:

CLAIRE (VO)  
Brother? Is that you?

Caught.

MICHAEL  
(hesitating-  
screaming)  
Leave the boy, Claire!!!

NILDA  
Brother? ...This benefits you as well.

MICHAEL  
He is Katrina's child! And part of the prophecy.

ZENA  
How do you know?

MICHAEL  
His dreams, he...sees things.

CLAIRE  
We are out of time brother. Katrina knew the price. The ancients must be paid.

MICHAEL  
Let it be another. I beg you... let him live!

ZENA nods to NILDA, they begin to walk towards MICHAEL:

ZENA  
What is the rule Michael?

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

No response.

ZENA

You remember??

MICHAEL PEEKS, they are coming.

ZENA

All about as above....

MICHAEL

(whispering to  
himself)

So it is written below...

SUDDENLY, KATRINA appears at the OPPOSITE end of the cave,  
head lowered.

After a beat, she raises & SCREAMS SKYWARD, the BABY MANGER  
SWAYS, and the walls shake, from the vibration.

CLAIRE, NILDA, and ZENA, STEEL themselves against the coming  
storm.

KATRINA

What...have...you...DONE?!

ZENA

As the prophecy instructs.

CLAIRE, NILDA, and ZENA step towards KATRINA, the manger  
sitting idly BETWEEN them.

Without warning, KATRINA appears to walk through the manger,  
now within 10 yards of her sisters.

KATRINA

Step away from my child...You  
wretched souls.

CLAIRE

We have to appease him.

KATRINA

You do nothing of the sort. The  
Creator's chosen one...hails from

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Calington.

NILDA

The beast must be fed sister. You threaten our way of life.

CLARIE

You are not bigger than the ancestors. You never will be.

KATRINA

My...son...

NILDA

Keeps us powerful and our influence legitimate.

NILDA WEILDS a ritual knife in KATRINA'S direction, a DARK CLOUD of energy heads in KATRINA'S direction.

KATRINA'S CAPE shields her, as the cloud disapates.

INT. CAVE - DUSK (CONT.)

During the exchange, MICHAEL, stealthily, LIFTS young SETH out of the manger, SHUSHING him.

KATRINA now bows her head, emitting a low RUMBLE...

The SISTERS DROP to their knees, on cue, grabbing their throats, CHOKING.

KATRINA

My son's pact has already been consummated...I am simply the deliverer.

EXT. GARDEN - DUSK (CONT.)

MICHAEL runs, MANGER in tow, towards an "already-saddled horse", looking back at the cave entrance.

SETH looks up, WIDE-EYED.

INT. CAVE - DUSK (CONT.)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

After a beat, the SISTERS are released from the spell, and fall, GASPING for breath.

APPROACHING her sisters.

KATRINA

The prophecy included the chosen one's true rival...you sad fools.

TURNING back to the manger and APPROACHING...

KATRINA

(to the MANGER)

And you...are that purpose young Seth.

Peering in to find him, GONE.

KATRINA'S face drops.

EXT. A WOODED TRAIL - DUSK (CONT)

MICHAEL rides along a trail, young SETH bouncing along with the horse.

A PRIMAL SCREAM reverberates through the trees..

MICHAEL looks back, not stopping, as we:

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CALINGTON CASTLE - DUSK (CONT)

The battle is about to begin FULL TILT.

HENRY, TORCH in hand, passes THREE eager CALINGTON ARCHERS, bows pulled, as he readies his helmet.

HENRY

Any plot or ploy is rendered useless against the Creator!

ARCHERS

Amen!

HENRY lights each of the 3 arrow TIPS, as he speaks:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HENRY

No weapon formed against us will prosper, and every tongue against us shall be condemned.

ARCHERS

Amen!

HENRY GAZES over the CASTLE WALL.

EXT. FIELD OVERLOOKING CALINGTON - DUSK (CONT.)

ORTH, GALLOPING along, leads the charge, laser-focused, with 3 riders on either side.

A look of single-minded conviction.

INT. CALINGTON CASTLE - DUSK (CONT)

3 ARCHERS, tips lit, BOWS pulled, arrows ready.

Another 2 MEN LUG a CAULDRON of *boiling oil* to the CASTLE Wall.

CLOSE on HENRY:

HENRY

(screaming)

LOOSE!!!

Three ARROWS whisk through the air.

Hanging in the sky for a beat, we see the flamed ARROWS TRANSFORM into "3 STARS,"...as we:

EXT. ORTH CASTLE - NIGHT

Rain pours outside a dark and dreary STRONGHOLD.

Unlike Calington, ORTH CASTLE is darker, in all ways, with tree growth & vines, hiding what may have once been beautiful.

A HOODED women, walks PURPOSEFULLY to the front door. She carries a drawstring burlap sack.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Knocks 3 TIMES...

AFTER a beat, the door CREAKS open, and a DISFIGURED man, 50's, tall, overweight, OPENS.

ORTH MINION

State your business.

Our HOODED women simply waves her hand, leaving the MINION COMPLIANT.

He opens the door for her passage.

INT. ORTH'S PARLOR ROOM - NIGHT (CONT)

ORTH, aka SACHA, older now, late 50's greying, but wearing the same crown from his youthful siege of calington, drinks from a massive chalice.

Music plays as two attractive young MAIDENS dance for him.

From the MAIDENS POV, we see door open behind ORTH.

SACHA

(not looking)

Get out!

The MAIDENS continue, their attention drawn to the new arrival.

Making her way around to SACHA, she pulls down her hood, revealing....KATRINA, our vengeful WITCH from the cave.

SACHA peeks through the MAIDENS, PULLS them apart, to get a better view.

Before he can speak:

KATRINA

Hello Sacha.

SACHA almost screams for the GUARDS, but takes a beat, intrigued...

INT. KING OF ORTH PALACE - DINING HALL - NIGHT

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

An ASSEMBLAGE of KINGS, hailing from different PROVINCES, by their wardrobe and DECOR.

They sip from chalices, and pick at their midivil faire: drumsticks, potatoes, bread.

The KING OF ORTH aka SACHA, older now, late 60's, sits at the HEAD.

Directly behind him, a GUARD, tall, menacing, dressed as a solider, stands watch, SPEAR in hand.

The KINGS shoot DARTING glances to each other, then to ORTH, UNEASINESS PERVADES.

SACHA  
(after a bite)  
Wench!?

CUT TO:

We FOLLOW a timid serving maid through the door.

Twenty's, brunette, the look of a runaway.

MAID  
Sire...

SACHA  
Fetch us last nights beef, this  
be fiteth a peasant!?

Spitting the piece of chicken onto the table.

SACHA (CONT)  
NOW!?

Sitting furthest from SACHA, NAHA, now older, 60's's, wise and devious, BREAKS the awkward silence.

KING NAHA  
What brings us here?

KING OF ORTH  
To put an end to the unjust

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

tribute once and for all...

KING KELTH, sitting across from NAHA, 40's, Native American, replete with feathered head-dress.

A DISCERNING disposition, stoic, KELTH chimes in.

KELTH

A tribute your people created.

KING BUMBA, African-American, 40's, intelligent, African-American, shares a glance with KELTH.

KING BUMBA

I did not come here to satisfy your personal revenge Sacha. You have made your bed.

KING OF ORTH

Calington will fall...

Groans...

KING HELCA, our TZAR from earlier, older now, sets down his chalice:

HELCA

Sacha, it pains me as it does you, but Calington has never been overthrown by force. The Prince's birth symbolized the Creator's will that day...it can only be done by their own hand.

SACHA

And so it shall...

KING ZOOT, 60's, short, stocky, Italian, animated, sits to ORTH'S left.

KING ZOOT

...we must be happy in our good fortune. King Henry is a just man. Calington feeds our people.

The room is silent.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Without warning, ORTH grabs ZOOT by the shirt collar, and, jamming HIS blade through the shirt, STAKES HIM to the table.

Nose to nose, as ZOOT struggles to break free...

KING OF ORTH  
Just? Your son did not die!!

ZOOT  
(deadly still)  
No...he lives, as do we. And I  
would like to keep it that way.

SACHA drops him, walks to the opposite side of the table, wiping his mouth.

ZOOT  
Sacha...some of us are still  
rebuilding our armies...

SACHA  
Then you need better men!  
(then)  
I have summoned an outside force  
this time...to aid us behind the  
curtain.

KING BUMBA  
Who is going to enforce the law?  
When Calington Tax comes due, who  
is going to save us? You?

SACHA  
We stand together, as always Lord  
Bumba. As long as you lend your  
men to ORTH KINGDOM, you are  
protected.

KING FEFFA, Caucasian, 50's's, wispy and conniving, a dark countenance, sits to the left of BUMBA.

KING FEFFA  
Henry's heir...Prince Liam,  
brings new hope. Better to strike

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

now while the people's allegiance  
is split between father and son.

CUT TO:

INT. KING OF ORTH PALACE - DINING HALL - DAY (CONT)

SUDDENLY, The door flies OPENS, and we follow, KATRINA, NOW  
dressed in a BLACK ROBE with BLACK VEIL CAPE.

Taking her rightful place at the OTHER head of the table.

ZOOT

What foulness is this SACHA?

WITCH

20 years ago mine own brother did  
escape with with babe in arms.  
Known to me is now... is only  
these doors...

Over a SEERS PLATE, we VIEW: MONASTERY DOORS, rough outline  
of the "Alpha & Omega" comes into view.

WITCH (CONT)

Help my search and I will reward  
whoever finds him, with wages  
from the royal treasuries of  
Calington, at which hour it beest  
ours...

KING KELTH

If work with snake spirit,  
creator will strike us...that is  
written.

KING NAHA

I say we see what powers this  
witch possesses.

On this, KATRINA aka WITCH, sheds her cape, and looks  
skyward.

Suddenly, she opens her mouth..an inaudible ROAR...

The KINGS chairs push back from the table simultaneously!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Everyone at rapt attention...

WITCH

Incline thy ears, and listen for  
the time is near. I have but a  
special vessel. For whoever  
drinks from it will suffer a  
certain sting.

The WITCH reveals a GOLDEN CUP MOLD & a WHISTLE, which she  
blows...

A SERVANT, hooded and dark, APPEARS, face lowered.

A large black POUCH in tow, he places it on the table in  
front of the KATRINA..

As she UNTIES the sack, DEMONS fly out, taking their places  
in the EYES of the KINGS.

WITCH

There...come now...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BLACKSMITH SHOP - DUSK

Our WITCH, KATRINA, holds court in a small BLACKSMITH shop,  
the KINGS: NAHA, BUMBA, ZOOT, FEFFA, KELTH, and of course  
SACHA.

ENCIRCLING a caldron of melted gold, enraptured.

WITCH

Coins sent forth to bring more...

KING ORTH, followed by NAHA, then BUMBA, then ZOOT, HELCA,  
FEFFA, and KELTH all DEPOSIT a single gold coin into the  
pot.

KELTH, FIGHTING the evil spirit in his eyes, body and soul.

EXT. ALKEBULAN VILLAGE - DAY (CONT)

BUMBA, likewise, is fighting and struggling with the demons.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

We see him transported to his home village and kingdom, then back to the struggle.

CUT TO:

EXT. KELTH KINGDOM - DAY (CONT.)

KELTH is also transported to his village/kingdom, then back to present.

Eyes dart side-to-side, fighting the demons.

Finally, a WHITE LIGHT reflects down on KELTH, and the DEMONS are gone.

A SWARM of bees dispatch from KELTH's eyes.

CUT TO:

EXT. ORTH CASTLE - DUSK (CONT)

KING KELTH stumbles out of a side entrance of the castle, looking disoriented.

Remembering, he heads back in, spies around the corner, and sees KING BUMBA, sitting, PARALYZED.

SUDDENLY two guards walk towards the entrance, forcing KELTH to reluctantly exit the castle.

Catching his breath, KELTH looks around, spots a HORSE STABLE and a couple of ORTH GUARDS.

Approaching, the GUARDS glance over, and KELTH takes cover behind a small wall.

Creeping ever closer, KELTH reaches the outside gate, quietly unlatches a "stable lock," and with a swift SLAP, the horse is FREE, galloping, unsaddled, into the open field!

The two GUARDS, startled, begin to give chase.

The 2nd GUARD glances back, and notices, KELTH, riding bareback, out of the stables.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

They break off, one continuing after the loose horse, and one heading for his own horse.

KELTH beats it towards a patch of woods in the distance.

GUARD #2 in hot pursuit.

From above, we see the GUARD is rapidly closing the gap.

KELTH turns down a wooded trail, GUARD #2 following.

KELTH bursts out into a clearing, the guard right on his heels...

The GUARD is now side-by-side with KELTH, sword drawn.

Taking a swipe & slicing through a piece of KELTH's tunic.

KELTH pulls slightly ahead, the GUARD pulls even again, readying for another swing.

KELTH dodges the 2nd swing, then TRANSFERS to the GUARDS horse, PUSHING the GUARD off, and sending him tumbling to the ground.

KELTH has nothing but open road ahead, making trails...

INT. PRINCES CHAMBERS - CALINGTON CASTLE - NIGHT

LIAM, 19, lean and handsome, HEAVY disposition for his age, longer blonde hair, TOSSES and TURNS in his bed.

BEADS of sweat cascade down his forehead.

SMASH CUT:

EXT. DREAM SEQUENCE WOODS - DAY

A single BUCK eats grass innocently in a nearby patch of grass.

An "OLDER KING HENRY", heavier, bloodshot eyes, STEADIES EDWARDS bow, as LIAM looks on.

EDWARD, 18, shorter & stockier than LIAM, more masculine &

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

quick tempered.

EDWARD releases his arrow....a direct hit.

HENRY pats him on the back, a BONDING moment.

SMASH CUT:

EXT. DREAM SEQUENCE - CALINGTON CASTLE - DAY (CONT)

A male and female servant STEAL away behind the BLACKSMITH SHOP, kissing passionately.

LIAM watches, INTRIGUED, from an overhead window in the castle.

The young MAIDEN, Late 20's, Brunette, shorter, pretty, confident, flowing curls, opens her eyes to CATCH LIAM staring from overhead.

LIAM steps quickly away from the window.

**PRESENT DAY:** LIAM tosses and turns, KNOCKING over a potion on his bedside table...sending it tumbling to the floor.

SMASH CUT:

INT. DREAM SEQUENCE - CALINGTON CASTLE - NIGHT (CONT)

KING HENRY lifts a *GOLDEN GOBLET* in celebration, DRUNK, as he and a few other ROYAL ADVISORS laugh.

HENRY GRABS a female servant, forcing her into his lap. A nearby advisor REFILLS the KINGS GOBLET...

SMASH CUT:

INT. DREAM SEQUENCE - BLACK-WALLED ROOM - NIGHT (CONT)

PRESENT DAY LIAM walks barefoot on a black & white tiled floor.

WE pull back to REVEAL two THRONES on opposite sides of a cavernous room.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

In one, sits a HOODED FIGURE, a small girl, grinning mischievously, 10-15, as she JUGGLES a pair of SILVER BALLS in one hand. THE EVIL ONE.

In the other, sits a small African-American boy, 10-15, sitting Indian-style, and GAZING, non-plussed, back at his counterpart. THE CREATOR.

They ignore LIAM'S presence.

INTERCUT with LIAM'S tossing and turning in bed.

DARK ONE (VO)  
Your "judgement"...makes you  
weak...the boy's lessons will  
soon be forgotten.

INT. CALINGTON CASTLE - KINGS CHAMBERS - DREAM SEQUENCE - NIGHT (CONT)

A young MARY wipes a cut above a young LIAM's eye, turning him towards a mirror.

They smile at one another knowingly in the reflection.

Back to the **PRESENT**.

THE CREATOR  
Faith should not be in the wisdom  
of men but in the power of...

DARK ONE  
You? Predictable.

CREATOR  
You always were a quick study...

THE DARK ONE  
Independence is human. You never  
understood that. And that is why  
THIS material world...

CREATOR  
(grinning)  
Belongs to you?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THE DARK ONE

You and I both know the Prince is at the center of the coming storm. The dragons have been released...the boy's mind is fertile, regardless of your vague interference.

CREATOR

And how do you intend to reach him?

The CREATOR smiles as, SUDDENLY, both look DIRECTLY at LIAM, who AWAKENS.

INT. PRINCES CHAMBERS - CALINGTON CASTLE - NIGHT

PRINCE EDWARD, 19, annoyed, CLAPPING LIAM awake.

**SUPER: "The name of the Lord is a fortified tower; the righteous run to it and are safe."**

**-Proverbs 18:10**

LIAM awakens, GROGGY:

EDWARD

You are late for training. Again!

LIAM

I cannot sleep. And when I do, the visions invade like a sickness.

LIAM slowly SITS UP.

EDWARD

You are unfocused! Reading those books, and prayer, will not teach you how to lead men.

LIAM

Edward did you never question why man feels compelled to inflict pain?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GETTING dressed. Pulling on a pair of pants and shirt laying nearby.

GLARING, awestruck at his younger brother's differences.

EDWARD

Our duty is to serve our kingdom brother. Pain is an unfortunate but necessary part.

LIAM

But does it have to be?

EDWARD

Hurry up!

Fully dressed, LIAM grabs his sword, SHEATHING it.

EDWARD (CONT)

Most of us don't have the luxury to ask such unanswerable questions.

LIAM

We were born free.

EDWARD

You are selfish.

LIAM

(passing EDWARD)

Edward, I wish for you to stop and ask why, just once. I fear you may not like what you find...

LIAM passes EDWARD, and we follow him down the hallway.

INT. ORTH CASTLE DINING HALL - DAY (CONT)

ORTH and the OUTER RIM KINGS from our earlier scene: PFEFFA, NAHA, ZOOT, HELCA, and KATRINA, gaze upon KATRINA'S SEER'S plate.

We view images of LIAM with LYSSA.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

SACHA

We strike two days hence at dawn.  
Calington has seen its final  
glory, and Henry will know what  
it is to suffer, as we have  
suffered for years.

PFEFFA

Prince Liam runs from his fate...

HELCA

They'll be no kingdom for him to  
return to.

ZOOT

And the vessel in his possession?

KATRINA

Look for yourself...

INT. CALINGTON CASTLE FRONT DOOR - DAY (CONT)

The MINION from KATRINA's earlier "ceremony" walks to the  
CALINGTON front door, knocking three times.

He carries a small drawstring sack.

After a beat, an armed CALINGTON GUARD opens the door:

CALINGTON GUARD

State your name and your  
business.

WITCHES MINION

I come bearing a gift from the  
Kingdom of Kelth, and the Council  
of the Great Spirit. For King  
Henry.

CALINGTON GUARD

Show me your sign.

The MINION raises his sleeve, showing a "Brotherhood  
Tattoo," or two parenthetical brackets cupping each other.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CALINGTON GUARD

And the lost word.

The MINION steps forward, whispering to the GUARD, who allows him passage.

INT. CALINGTON DINING HALL - DAY (CONT)

We follow him into the DINING HALL, where HENRY picks at his plate, and looks at the map.

The MINION, places the sack on the table, and unwraps, to reveal a glimmering GOLDEN CHALICE, and bows.

HENRY

Well, you must tell King Kelth of my immense appreciation.

MINION

I will relay your gratitude.

HENRY

The Guards will see you out. Be wary of ORTH's slaves. They litter the countryside.

MINION

I shall take heed in my faith of the one true creator, my lord.

HENRY

Godspeed.

The MINION exits, a wry SMILE creeping under his hood. A SCREAMING MATCH ECHOES from the KINGS CHAMBERS.

INT. CALING CASTLE STUDY - DAY (CONT)

LIAM reads from a scroll, pausing to write down a passage as we hear the SMASH of glass!

HENRY (VO)

(screaming-semi-coherent)

The Outer Rim pays their tax, and they always will. The Creator

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

protects us. There is no  
threat...

MARY (VO)

Put it away Henry! YOU are the  
threat. I hardly recognize you.  
Your sons do not even recognize  
you!

LIAM leaning against the door, listening.

HENRY (VO)

(slurring badly)

You women think as long as the  
man bows to your whims in the  
bedroom, everything is fine. But  
I have a kingdom to run!

MARY (VO)

(grabbing at the  
chalice)

Give it to me! Your kingdom is  
your family Henry!!

LIAM enters, to find MARY PRYING a *gleaming* GOLDEN GOBLET  
away from the KING.

JUST then, we see the KING backhand his wife:

SMACK!!!

LIAM, instinctually POUNCES, TACKLING his father to the  
ground, the GOBLET falling, spilling red wine onto the  
floor.

The KING gets quick advantage on top of his smaller, lighter  
son, PINNING him to the ground.

A Bleary-eyed HENRY has a moment of realization...

Sensing an opening, LIAM SQUIRMS out, throws his leg over,  
retaking the advantage, on top.

Drawing his fist back to strike!

A voice, faintly...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THE DARK ONE (VO)  
(whispered)  
Yes...., Prince.

A moment of recognition between Father and Son.

SUDDENLY, EDWARD and another GUARD are pulling Father and his lineal Prince apart.

MARY lies CRUMBLED in a corner, a drop of blood hanging from the corner of her mouth.

LIAM and HENRY GLARE holes in one another.

LIAM breaks the entanglement, and heads to his mother.

LIAM  
Mother....mother, look at me!

Taking her in his arms, and touching her face, she OPENS her eyes.

MARY  
Liam, I will be fine. Is your father alright?

LIAM glares back at HENRY, who makes his way over.

HENRY  
(looking at LIAM)  
Mary...you took a nasty spill.  
Send for the healer. GUARDS!

The GUARDS exit.

EDWARD, looking over at his mother, and trying to asses the aftermath.

EDWARD  
How did it happen?

LIAM looks at HENRY.

HENRY  
(slurring)  
She slipped while carrying

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

on...you know how passionate she  
can be. It's over now...

LIAM helps his mother to the bed, lays her down.

Wiping her forehead with a nearby cloth.

LIAM  
Rest mother...

A look to his father, and LIAM rises to exit, stopping short  
of the door.

(TO HENRY)  
We are not done Father. This is  
not done.

HENRY follows into the hallway.

HENRY  
(calling after him)  
BOY!

LIAM stops without turning.

HENRY takes a few steps in LIAM's direction.

HENRY  
What do you intend?

LIAM  
The truth.

Now just over his shoulder.

HENRY  
The truth is relative my son.  
This will pass, we are family.

LIAM  
(turning)  
This will not pass. You are a  
shadow of my father. We are under  
the same roof, that is all.

HENRY  
(getting the

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

picture)  
No-one needs know of this  
casualty son...Your throne  
depends on it.

LIAM  
I wanted your ears, not your  
throne!

HENRY  
Do I have your support?

LIAM  
NO! My father has my support. You  
are not my father. And... you  
refuse to be healed.

With that, LIAM is gone, and HENRY looks back to find EDWARD  
listening in.

EXT. CAMPSITE OUTSIDE ORTH KINGDOM - NIGHT (CONT)

KATRINA, kneeling in ceremony, holds a pair of beads in both  
hands...a PENTACLE hangs from the beads.

An owl howls in the distance.

A breeze blows through, PUSHING the flames down, then  
passing.

KATRINA and her SEERS plate, backlit by the fire.

KATRINA  
I stir the sun and follow the  
rules of harm being done.  
Strength of day strength of  
night, give me strength beyond my  
sight.

A FLASH of the OSTROG MONASTERY DOORS.

Rain POUNDS the dirt, as another FLASH illuminates an  
ancient symbol, an "**Alpha & Omega symbol**," and then it's  
gone.

Another flash, and we're Closer still on the symbol, and

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

then dark.

KATRINA (VO)

I know you are there....

A flash of white light ENVELOPES the seers plate, and KATRINA is STARTLED, upright.

KATRINA strains to see through the light.

KATRINA

Let me see him!

The light becomes BLINDING...

Suddenly the lights shut off.

KATRINA cannot get through...

INT. CALINGTON TOWER - DAY

The CALINGTON BELL tolls three times...

The ROYAL HEALER, 60's, slow and deliberate, a few extra pounds, waters a few plants on his window sill.

LIAM enters.

A fixed gaze comes upon Him, as he has a sudden vision.

Stumbling, he finds a chair to lean on, as LIAM aids.

ROYAL HEALER

(without looking)

Sir Liam, you've come at the right moment.

LIAM

Then you know?

The HEALER motions to another chair, holds his fist near his heart, closing his eyes.

ROYAL HEALER

I've known you since you were a

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

boy my lord. You never were very  
good at keeping secrets...

LIAM eagerly sits opposite the healer, as he opens his eyes  
again.

The HEALER leans back and takes a breath, and SLOWLY gazes  
at LIAM.

LIAM

What can I do? I must go, but  
with mother and father unwell...

ROYAL HEALER

Take my hands, and be still....

LIAM

I do not understand?

ROYAL HEALER

Remember the Creator's Love. His  
touch upon the heart remains.

LIAM takes the HEALER'S hands, whose eyes open wide, GO  
WHITE, and he speaks now, as an ORACLE.

ROYAL HEALER

Close you eyes Prince...

After a beat, spirits begin to manifest in the room.

Above LIAM, dark SHADOWS crawling across the ceiling.

These are met with white, GLOWING, ethereal spirits.

They begin to slowly TWIRL in a tornado-formation, spinning  
throughout.

ROYAL HEALER

Friction beyond darkness, fire  
beyond heat, Light makes room for  
joy while in the presence of His  
Peace.

LIAM

(eyes closed)

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

How can you have peace with all  
this chaos?

The HEALER blinks, and comes out of his trance:

ROYAL HEALER

A dark alliance is being formed.

LIAM

I don't understand.

ROYAL HEALER

Do you remember when your father  
last defeated the outer rim?

LIAM

I was a child...

ROYAL HEALER

My sense of time is elusive. Yes,  
the signs were there in victory.  
God made us victims of the flesh.  
Your father is no exception.

LIAM

I wish he would pray.

ROYAL HEALER

Your father hasn't prayed with an  
open heart in sometime...

LIAM

The nightmares are stronger than  
before.

ROYAL

Yes. The choice is being made for  
you...

LIAM

Where must I go?

ROYAL HEALER

...You will leave Calington for  
Ostrog.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LIAM

When?

The HEALER analyzes, pensive, then TURNS SERIOUS.

ROYAL HEALER

Tomorrow.

LIAM

What?

The HEALER waves him off...

LIAM looks around the room, notices a WHITE LIGHT emanating from the window outside, that wasn't there before.

The HEALER Leans back, and takes a breath, SLOWLY gazing up at LIAM.

After a beat, the HEALER heads to a nearby drawer, begins to dig.

Finds what he's looking for...

ROYAL HEALER (VO)

This is where you must go. You must not stop until you arrive.

Unfolds a large piece of parchment, pointing to a small spec.

LIAM

(gauging)

That is more than 3 days travel.

ROYAL HEALER

The God of Peace can crush the dark one under your feet, but you must learn grace.

A beat to assess.

ROYAL HEALER

You will leave at once. and you will not stop until you arrive. Do you understand?!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LIAM

What is this place?

ROYAL HEALER

Answer me my lord!? Or I cannot help you.

LIAM

Yes, Thomas, I agree.

ROYAL HEALER

(taking a quill)

A friary... The following is written on the doors.

He begins to SCRALL a design on the back of the map, pauses to look up at LIAM...

INT. CALINGTON CASTLE KINGS CHAMBERS - DAY

A beautiful ornate cross hangs from a small altar.

YOUNG HENRY, from our opening, in full battle gear, sans helmet, is bowed before a cross, PRAYING.

HENRY

Oh Great One, I put on righteousness before you. You and Calington are are my helmet of salvation...

HENRY's concentration is suddenly BROKEN.

A WINE GOURD is glimpsed nearby.

HENRY (CONT)

My shield is my faith...The sword of the spirit is your word...

HENRY, distracted, snatches the GOURD, takes a breath, DRINKS it all down, wiping his mouth.

MARY, younger and more discerning, WATCHES from the DOOR.

FRUSTRATED, and a bit ashamed, HENRY looks down.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HENRY

He is with us still.

MARY

But for how long?

A moment of recognition, and HENRY BOLTS past MARY, and to battle.

MARY grabs his hand, and PULLS him in.

They kiss. Resting their foreheads together.

HENRY

I am sorry my love. Peace demands more heroic labor than I may have...

MARY

Nonsense. We have all we need my King. Remember where it comes from...

HENRY reluctantly pulls away, MARY watches him leave for battle.

INT. CALINGTON QUEEN'S CHAMBERS - DAY

PRESENT DAY, PRINCE LIAM, sits bedside, holding the hand of his BEATEN mother, QUEEN MARY, 50's, attractive, but woozy.

A large cut over her eye.

MARY falls in and out of consciousness:

MARY

(dizzy)

Your father is sick. I know better than to provoke the beast while Henry is in his grasp.

LIAM

Do not make excuses for this. For him...The healer says you will recover, but you need rest.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARY

Calington needs you right  
now...your father needs you right  
now.

SUDDENLY, a door bursts open and KING HENRY enters, pale  
GOBLET in tow, alongside a couple of GUARDS.

HENRY, clearly DRUNK.

KING HENRY

(slurring badly)

It it true!?

LIAM

Yes.

KING HENRY

(mocking)

I forbid it...this obsession to  
seek the Creator.

LIAM deliberately rises, approaches, until he is eye-to-eye  
with his father.

LIAM

There are many things that were  
once forbidden here.

HENRY

Hold your tongue boy...Very well,  
if you've made up your mind ...

LIAM

You have helped in that decision.

HENRY

You would abandon your kingdom,  
your mother?

LIAM

The way you have abandoned your  
duty as king, as father?

HENRY

Perhaps a few days in the chamber

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

will change your faith...GUARDS.

GUARD #1 and #2 grab LIAM'S arms, and drag him out.

LIAM

(calling back)

Haven't you done enough? You will  
drag us all to hell!

MARY

(overlapping)

Henry, no!

The GUARDS APPROACH the door with LIAM in tow.

MARY (CONT)

He is your heir Henry. Your  
blood.

HENRY signals for the GUARDS to continue, post haste.

After they clear the door:

HENRY APPROACHES his wife, and kneels, taking her hand.

HENRY

Mary...

HENRY holds her hand to his forehead.

HENRY (CONT)

I...need him here my love.

A few QUIET, dry, sobs from our KING.

MARY takes a deep breath.

CLOSES her eyes in prayer.

**SUPER: "Each will be like a refuge from the wind and like a  
shelter from the storm, like streams of water in a dry  
country, like the shade of a huge rock"**

**Isaiah 32:2**

INT. CALINGTON DUNGEON - NIGHT (CONT)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LIAM, flanked by the two GUARDS, walks a dark, TORCH-LIT hallway.

INT. CALINGTON DUNGEON- DAY (CON'T)

Close on our two GUARDS.

LIAM, EYES SHUT, DRAGGED down the corridor.

A voice...

CREATOR (VO)

Release him.

GUARD #1 blinks, GUARD #2 glances left, right.

CREATOR (VO)

Your kingdom is in grave danger.  
Calington will not survive  
without him.

LIAM's eyes open to find the GUARDS have escorted him to a door, a light shining through.

They RELEASE their grasp, and LIAM, in SHOCK, exits.

The GUARDS stare back, non-plussed, serene.

EXT. CALINGTON STABLES- NIGHT- (CONT)

Close on a "duffle bag" swinging up, and over a saddle.

A pair of hands tie it down, pulled tight.

Close on a sandaled foot, in stirrup, giving the horse a NUDGE.

Making trails...

EXT. CALINGTON KINGDOM TRAIL - NIGHT (CONT)

LIAM leads his horse to a small stream, getting off to drink himself.

Looking up at the moon, LIAM pulls a small piece of bread

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

from a pouch, takes a moment.

After a few moments, His horse nudges his shoulder.

LIAM

(to his horse)

I was stopping for you girl.

He gives the moon another look, mounts, and he's off...

EXT. SCENIC TRAIL OUTLOOK - DAY

LIAM gallops along, the Calington Coat of Arms, undulating in the breeze.

Up ahead LIAM spies what APPEARS to be the MAIDEN from LIAM's dream.

Late 20's, Brunette, pretty, confident, flowing curls.

She waves, embarrassed.

LIAM slows and DISMOUNTS.

MAIDEN

My lord.

LIAM

Are you lost?

MAIDEN

No, just embarrassed.

LIAM

I am Liam. Pleased to make your acquaintance.

MAIDEN

Are you joking?

LIAM

I don't think so.

MAIDEN

Your are the next Calington King,  
but Liam it is. I'm afraid my

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

horse ran off, and my, well, I  
don't know what you'd call  
him...Liam.

LIAM  
(blushing)  
I didn't hear your name.

MAID  
Lyssa.

LIAM  
I wish I could help, but I'm  
headed North.

LYSSA  
May I be so bold as to ask where?

LIAM  
Ostrog. It's 3 days ride...I wish  
I could help.

LYSSA  
(interrupting)  
I am going as far as the Saint  
Francis River. Might you escort  
me?

LIAM  
I really cannot my lady. But  
Here...

LIAM reaches in his SADDLE BAG, furnishing PROVISIONS: a  
water carafe, And some bread.

LYSSA accepts them graciously, then quietly weeping.

Glancing up from his horse.

LIAM  
My lady...

LYSSA  
I'm sorry my Lord. Thank you for  
your grace.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She begins to walk away.

LIAM MOUNTS UP.

LIAM

Lyssa!

LIAM gestures for her to climb aboard.

A small giggle as she awkwardly mounts, and puts her hands around LIAM's waste...

LIAM (VO)

That is quite a grip you have there. I can see why he left you here...

The mood lightened, they ride out of our sightline...

EXT. OSTROG MONASTERY - DAY (CONT)

MICHAEL, now 35, the brother of our WITCH SISTERS, holds the hand of a 10 year old boy.

Handsome, with and a mischievous grin, SETH, is the PRODIGAL son.

They approach the SAME pair of beautiful WOODEN DOORS, from KATRINA'S earlier spell.

The "Alpha & Omega" symbol hangs over the door.

Once inside, they stop to pray in front of a simple Cross.

MICHAEL, now the MONSIGNOR, hands clasped, EYES CLOSED, already in deep prayer.

We SWING around behind SETH, eyes closed.

Close on hands, FINGERS CROSSED...

INT. OSTROG MONASTERY DINING ROOM - DAY (CONT)

MICHAEL and SETH sit silently eating bowls of porridge, alongside a younger friar, 30's, LOUIS, lean & inquisitive, and another heavier set man, 40's.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Resting his spoon on his bowl, SETH gazes up at his mentors.

SETH

If we are disciples of the Great  
One, why are we poor, when they  
are rich?

The younger of the men, LOUIS, chimes in:

LOUIS

Sell your possessions and give to  
the poor. Provide purses for  
yourselves that will not wear  
out, a treasure in heaven that  
will never fail...where no thief  
comes near...

He starts to forget the rest, frustrated.

MICHAEL

(picking it up)

And no moth destroys. For where  
your treasure is, there your  
heart will be also.

EXT. MONASTERY GARDEN - DAY (CONT)

Now MICHAEL, aka THE MONSIGNOR, SETH, and LOUIS, KNEEL side-  
by-side, PLANTING in the garden.

MICHAEL

Nature speaks to us through  
creation...

MICHAEL takes a seedling, plants it.

SETH watches.

LOUIS

We start beneath the soil, until  
we receive our thoughts...

SETH

My thoughts cannot be controlled  
no matter how hard I try.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MICHAEL

That's where faith happens. Faith  
brings love, like the suns kiss  
upon the earth.

SETH

And man cannot stop this...love?

MICHAEL

They can resist the light, but  
cannot stop it.

MICHAEL is done planting, cleans his hands, gets up and  
walks out of frame, leaving SETH.

SETH watches MICHAEL moving on, and looks to a row of  
FLOWERS BLOSSOMING:

After a moment, the flowers *WILT and DARKEN...*

INT. CALINGTON COURTYARD DAY (CONT)

EDWARD comes flying into frame, swinging his sword directly  
into the lens, and connecting with: A CALINGTON GUARD.

Though younger than LIAM, EDWARD shows a single-mindedness  
beyond his years.

The GUARD parries, and swings for EDWARDS knees.

A slight jump, an EDWARD connects again, driving the GUARDS  
sword to the ground, stepping on it, freeing it from the  
GUARDS grasp.

EDWARD SPINS, wields his smaller sword toward the GUARD  
APPROACHING from behind him.

CLANK!

MARY enters with s cane, weak, but frenzied.

MARY

Edward!

CLANK! CLANK! CLANK! EDWARD backs the GUARD up, with an

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

aggressive onslaught of maneuvers.

MARY

Edward!?

EDWARD looks up, DISTRACTED, and the GUARD, pushes him to the ground.

MARY

Edward! Come at once. Sacha has declared war.

EDWARD

Then I must warn father.

Starts to exit, when MARY grabs him by the arm.

MARY

(to the Guards)

Leave us!

The GUARDS begin slowly gathering their things:

MARY

Now!

They hurry past her, and EDWARD.

MARY gathers what little physical strength she has:

MARY

Listen to me, and listen good Edward. Your father has lost the loyalty of many over these last few years. It's time you knew.

EDWARD

Not true! He treats our allies with respect.

MARY

Oh Edward, your father has ignored their pleas for years. When the rains did not come, your father stood idly by and watched them starve. It was only a matter

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

of time before they demanded  
retribution.

EDWARD

That is a lie!

MARY SLAPS her son! EDWARD turns, Shocked.

MARY

I am your mother and your queen.  
Do not ever forget that. Your  
Grandfather set forth a system of  
right, insofar as it promotes  
happiness, and the greatest  
happiness of the greatest number.  
Henry abandoned it years ago. He  
operates from fear now.

EDWARD

You sound like Liam....  
I will defend Calington with my  
life, and no harm will come to  
you mother.

MARY surveys her youngest son.

A hand upon his face.

MARY

So driven...I'm afraid Calington  
will be up against more than  
mortal man this time my son...

INT. BLACK-WALLED ROOM - DAY (CONT)

We are back in the original black-walled room from LIAM'S  
dream, but GONE are our human versions of THE CREATOR and  
the EVIL ONE.

In their place sit a SNAKE and a LAMB.

After a beat, we are close on the snake:

THE DARK ONE (VO)

(a whisper)

You have no idea how your people

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

live. You never have.

THE CREATOR (VO)

You are unhappy because you  
desire things that cannot be. The  
Prince is on the path. That is  
enough.

Now back to our original CHARACTERS, the girl and boy.

THE DARK ONE

Your blissful ignorance may run  
out. The prophecy favors another.  
One unafraid of his own shadow.  
For he is his own path.

THE CREATOR

Trust yourself until you bleed,  
is that the idea?

THE DARK ONE

If need be, yes. He sees by his  
own light. No maps, no charts,  
into the void he flies.

THE CREATOR

And when the sea of chaos  
swallows him whole, what then?

CUT TO:

EXT. TRAIL TO OSTROG - DAY (CONT)

We are tight on LIAM and LYSSA, smiling & galloping along at  
a good clip.

The conversation between THE CREATOR and THE DARK ONE  
continues.

THE CREATOR (VO)

Temptation comes in many forms,  
and man must fall to learn.

Back on LYSSA, LIAM, LYSSA leans her head on LIAM  
affectionately....

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THE DARK ONE (VO)  
And fall he does...nothing grows  
where wounds have pierced so  
deep.

INT. CALINGTON DINING HALL - DAY (CONT)

Now on KING HENRY meeting with his KNIGHTS, around a large table.

THE CREATOR (VO)  
A son's relationship with his  
father can be rebuilt.

There is a MAP, showing CALINGTON KINGDOM, ORTH KINGDOM, and THE OUTER RIM, as one of the leaders, points out a strategy.

THE CREATOR (VO)  
There only needs be a desire to  
seek me. I am always here. Can  
you say the same?

EXT. TRAILSIDE CAMPSITE - NIGHT

LYSSA and LIAM, side-by-side, eat the last from their small bowls, and drink water from LIAM's canteen.

LYSSA  
Prince...

LIAM  
Liam please.

She SHIFTS to face LIAM.

LYSSA  
Liam...have you ever kissed a  
women?

LIAM  
I am certain that I have.

A small laugh.

LYSSA  
You would know my lord.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

Seeing his discomfort.

LYSSA  
Here, this may help.

LYSSA reaches into her sack and brings to light a small decanter of wine, taking a sip herself.

Offering LIAM:

LIAM  
What is it?

LYSSA  
Just a touch of grape wine. It will help.

LIAM  
Help?

LYSSA  
With your nerves my lord.

LIAM  
No...My father.

LYSSA  
The King.

LIAM  
He has become enslaved by it.

LYSSA  
I promise there is not enough for either of us to become slaves tonight...

LIAM holds it to his lips, and LYSSA lifts it the rest of the way.

He GRIMACES, and passes it to her, wiping his mouth in disgust.

LYSSA  
(in character)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

...on your knees slave!

A laugh from our Prince, and their faces fall together, briefly.

Close on LIAM, eyes locked on LYSSA, lost, swooning.

LYSSA

Liam? Hello?

LYSSA wrestles him to the ground, laughing.

LYSSA is now on top, gazing down at her opponent.

LIAM

I have seen you before.

LYSSA

I know...

LYSSA leans down to kiss the PRINCE, but LIAM puts his hands on her face, to stop it.

LIAM

Lyssa, I...am not in control of my feelings.

LYSSA giggles, gets up, and RUNS off, INVITING LIAM to follow:

LYSSA disappears into the Dark Woods.

LIAM

(screaming back)

Where are you going?

LYSSA (VO)

Come find me!?

LIAM reluctantly gets up, dusts himself off, and follows.

LIAM PICKS his way through the woods, ENJOYING the chase.

LYSSA (VO)

Liam!?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LIAM

I'm coming for you. You can't  
hide forever!

LIAM continues on and comes upon a small dry creek bed.

LIAM

Lyssa?

No answer.

Looking one way, then the other.

NOWHERE in sight.

LIAM

Lyssa!!!

LIAM looks again, and sees a shadow of a "man" out of the  
corner of his eye.

LIAM (CONT)

Who goes there!?

Reaching for his sword, LIAM realizes he left it.

Picking up a nearby stone, LIAM charges towards the SHADOW  
man, who turns, and runs off, LAUGHING.

LIAM (CONT)

What did you do with Lyssa?

LIAM spots the "man" running from a distance, and starts off  
for him.

We hear the faint laughing, ECHOING through the dark forest.

LIAM

Face me you coward!!!

**INT. ORTH CASTLE DRAWING ROOM - DAY (CONT)**

Back on our OUTER RIM KINGS and KATRINA.

NAHA, our MONGOL KING, and ORTH walk together, conspiring.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SACHA

The pieces are falling...

NAHA

You were an original builder of Calington, were you not?

SACHA

I was.

NAHA

And HENRY, you were allies?

SACHA

In so much a slave is to his keeper.

NAHA

You should have called on me sooner.

SACHA

You and your kingdom will receive the majority from the coffers of calington. I will receive dominion over it's kingdom.

They land just shy of KATRINA's altar.

SHE SCANS, finds what she's looking for.

Close on the SEERS PLATE, we see an image of KING HENRY, DRUNK again, sword DRAWN, with the TWO GUARDS.

KING HENRY COUGHS up a lung, spits, and the GUARDS eye one another, ENSURING they are on the same page:  
"PLACATE the king... delicately.

HENRY

(slurring,  
stumbling)

No more brain than  
stone...insolent idiots!!!

HENRY takes an overhead swing, connecting with GUARD #1 to his right, then SPINS to swing on GUARD #2, WHIFFING

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

completely, falling to the floor.

The GUARDS attend to HENRY, who SHOO'S them away.

WITCH

For drunkards become poor, and  
drowsiness clothes them in rags.

CUT TO:

INT. OSTROG MONASTERY CHAPEL - DAY

A bright cacophony of hymn-singing emanates from on high.

MICHAEL, now a decade older and a bit heavier, leads a procession of ANGLICAN CHANTS. A nice melody.

SETH, now 22, dark and brooding, but wise, sings along.

LOUIS, now early early 50's, from earlier, with a kooky disposition, sings a little too enthusiastically.

FRIARS IN UNISON

(singing)

"My soul doth magnify the Lord:  
and my spirit hath re'joiced in  
God my ' Saviour.  
For ' he hath re'garded: the  
lowliness ' of his ' handmaiden.

We see SETH's mind drift.

FRIARS (VO)

For be'hold from ' henceforth:  
all gene ' rations shall ' call  
me ' blessed.

***A voice is heard in the distance, underneath the FRIARS.***

SETH blinks, distracted.

THE DARK ONE (VO)

You are but a puppet.

SETH shakes his head.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THE DARK ONE (VO)  
You seek independence. These  
people do not value your talents.

FRIARS IN UNISON  
For he that is mighty hath '  
magnified ' me: and ' holy ' is  
his ' Name.

The FRIARS conclude the singing portion, and LOUIS says the  
14th Psalm:

LOUIS  
The fool hath said in his heart,  
there is no God. The Lord looked  
down from heaven upon the...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. WINDSWEPT FIELD - DAY (CONT)

**MATCH-CUT TO OUR OPENING FIELD.**

**SUDDENLY, SETH is transported to a hillside. Long grass  
blows carelessly in the breeze.**

He walks up a steep hill, GRASS DIES, as he traipses along,  
and the sky BLACKENS, above.

We LOUIS VO over the action.

LOUIS (VO) (CONT)  
children of men, to see if there  
were any that did understand, and  
seek God.

Once to the top, he SPOTS another young man, with his back  
turned.

SETH approaches, and turns the man by his shoulder,  
revealing:

PRINCE LIAM.

EXT. LIAM'S TRAIL-WOODS - NIGHT (CONT)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LIAM has lost our "shadow man," and heads back to camp.

MATCH-CUT, and we are creeping behind LIAM, as if from SETH's POV, and LIAM turns suddenly into camera:

Nothing there.

LIAM

Lyssa!!!

Upon arriving back, the fire is out...

LIAM lifts his head, to notice: HIS HORSE IS GONE, and so are all his belongings!!!

LIAM

No no no no no no!

LIAM SPRINTS out to the main trail, to take a look, then back, collapsing to his knees, defeated:

LIAM

Idiot!

LIAM pulls at his shirt, DISGUSTED with his lack of judgement.

A headache comes over LIAM, and he begins to shake violently:

LIAM

Oh Lord make it  
stop...please...make...it..stop..

A BREEZE blows, and a faint whisper is heard.

THE CREATOR (VO)

Consider it pure joy whenever you  
face trials, the testing of your  
faith produces perseverance.

LIAM

Who is that!? Show yourself!

The breeze stops, and the headache is gone.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LIAM gathers himself, take a deep breath, and continues down the trail.

EXT. ORTH CASTLE - COURTYARD - DAY (CONT)

ORTH and the KINGS are readying themselves to ride against Calington.

We hear the low thud of swords hitting shields in unison.

THUMP, THUMP, THUMP.

SACHA strides along a few of ORTH'S finest, THUMP, THUMP.

NAHA, and a few from his army stand nearby, NAHA pulls ORTH aside:

NAHA

I need assurance you will honor our agreement.

Not wanting to be overheard:

SACHA

(hushed)

Yes, we have an agreement.

NAHA

I am afraid I am going to need collateral Sacha. My empire has financed this crusade, after all.

SACHA

What did you have in mind?

NAHA

The witch.

SACHA

I am not her keeper. But...I am to retrieve her child as part of our bargain. Perhaps you could take this responsibility...

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

NAHA

Who is her son?

EXT. TRAIL TO OSTROG- DAWN

LIAM limps along as the dawn breaks.

Face burned, lips cracked from the sun, LIAM spots a small stream, and heads straight for it.

Approaching the waters edge, LIAM drops to his knees, and dips his head in the water, savoring it.

Coming up for air, LIAM sees his own reflection in the water. Scruff covers his youthful face.

Suddenly, LIAM spies movement in the bushes across the stream!

A few yards down, another RUSTLE, then a few yards the other way, another!

Without warning: ZIP!

A small dart strikes LIAM's neck.

He reaches, to remove it.

Woozy, another dart STRIKES his arm, reaching for it, he PASSES out on the shoreline.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALKEBULAN VILLAGE - DAY (CONT)

POV: Blinking, we can make out thick bamboo bars, villagers milling about.

Coming into focus, we see LIAM in a makeshift cage.

Small bowls of corn and water sit nearby.

LIAM sits up, shirtless, dazed, peering out at his surroundings.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A group of villagers NOTICE he's awake, and begin to congregate:

A few older tribesman wear ornate robes, with their arms exposed, piercings, TRIBAL JEWELRY.

A large muscular warrior, DUT, 30's, gesticulates wildly to a smaller, more bookish tribesman, ADO, 40's

They make their way over to their new prisoner.

Talking in a strange language amongst themselves, they are pointing at a marking on LIAM's arm, the Calington "Coat of Arms".

LIAM

(woozy)

Hello. I mean you no harm. I am heading to Ostrog. Do you know Ostrog?

DUT

(thick accent)

Stop talking boy!

LIAM

You speak english...

ADO

(sarcastically)

So do you.

LIAM

Where am I?

DUT begins screaming at ADO in a foreign tongue, a few of nearby warriors nod in agreement.

LIAM

What are they saying?

ADO

My friends want to put your head on a stick. They believe you have taken our king.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LIAM

Who is your king?

ADO

King Bumba. And you are Prince of Calington. This is fun.

LIAM glances at his Calington Marking.

LIAM

Yes, my father spoke of you. We are allies. Friends.

DUT goes into another rage, barking sarcastically to his fellow warriors.

ADO

Your king let my people starve!

LIAM

He has not been well...Free me and I promise your people all the resources you need from Calington kingdom.

DUT

No deal!? Your kingdom is a lie!

LIAM

What can I do to prove it?

No response.

LIAM (CONT)

What good is it to be Prince of if I cannot help my people?

ADO, DUT, and the rest speak in hushed tones for a few beats.

ADO

You will help us bring back our king.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LIAM

Where is he?

ADO

He was called to a meeting of the  
outer rim.

LIAM

When did your people align with  
the other rim?

DUT

When your king raised the tax he  
knew we could not pay!

ADO

All the outer rim kings  
gathered...we do not no where...

LIAM

(after a beat)

I do....

INT. WITCHES ROOM - NIGHT

SACHA, NAHA, PFEFFA, ZOOT, HELCA, and KATRINA, GAZE into the  
seers plate.

A last look, before attacking CALINGTON CASTLE.

Dressed in battle gear.

**INT. KING HENRY'S CHAMBERS - NIGHT (CONT) - INTERCUT**

KING HENRY takes a sip from the GOLDEN GOBLET, looks at it  
for a beat, and kneels in prayer.

The same prayer from our younger HENRY, earlier scene.

HENRY

(slurring/  
struggling)

Oh Great One, I put on  
righteousness before you. You...  
are my helmet...my shield...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HENRY breaks down in tears...unable to continue.

Tears turn to sobs...HENRY gazes into a nearby MIRROR,  
DISGUSTED with himself.

INT. WITCHES ROOM - NIGHT

HENRY is looking straight into the eyes of SACHA and co.,  
**through the seers plate.** For a moment they are taken aback.

KATRINA smiles.

KATRINA  
Any more questions?

PFEFFA  
Impressive.

KATRINA  
And now to ensure you fulfill  
your end of the bargain.

SACHA  
Excuse me?

The image on the seers plate changes to an open field.

EXT. OPEN FIELD - DAY (CONT)

We see two bodies in the distance, one on top of the other,  
a struggle.

SACHA  
What is this?!

Suddenly we are close, and can make out PRINCE LIAM on top  
of SACHA, holding a blade, and ready to FINISH HIM.

ZOOT  
is it real?

KATRINA  
As real as you standing here.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SACHA

But the boy is away.

KATRINA

This is your fate, should my child not be returned safely.

HELCA

How do we know this isn't another of your spells?

KATRINA

I am not done.

KATRINA Gestures to the plate.

INT. KING HENRY'S CHAMBERS - NIGHT (CONT) - INTERCUT

KING HENRY appears healthy, strong, arm around MARY, STANDING before an altar, addressing the CALINGTON senators, LIAM and EDWARD, SMILING nearby.

PFEFFA

Pay no attention Sacha. She has already revealed what we need to see.

SACHA looks to the plate, then back to KATRINA...

NAHA

Your powers are formidable witch...why do you need us to retrieve this boy?

KATRINA

It is the one place I cannot see. The light impedes my vision.

NAHA

My people know every inch of this land...your boy will be found, wherever he is.

INT. KING HENRY'S CHAMBERS - NIGHT (CONT) - INTERCUT

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EDWARD, harried, rushes in to find HENRY, curled into a corner, cradling his Goblet.

Unsure of how to act, EDWARD looks down, AVERTING his gaze.

EDWARD  
 Father, the archers are ready,  
 the horses have been saddled, and  
 the gate has been fortified.

HENRY says nothing, just sits in the corner.

EDWARD  
 Father...

No response.

EDWARD  
 (in denial)  
 Very well father. I will see you  
 on the frontline. Godspeed.

CONFUSED, EDWARD begins to exit.

HENRY  
 (stopping his son)  
 Edward...I am sorry.

EDWARD, torn, exits.

**EXT. ORTH CASTLE - DAY - (CONT)**

Close on two ORTH GUARDS, standing outside a door.

SUDDENLY, ZIP...a dart to the neck, then the next GUARD.

Both clutch their necks as they fall to the ground.

**INT. ORTH CASTLE - DAY - (CONT)**

LIAM, DUT, and another Villager, creep along the Castle interior wall, swords drawn, peaking in one of the rooms:  
**EMPTY.**

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A procession of ORTH GUARDS walk by, and the trifecta ducks into another room. This time it is filled with weapons and archery gear.

Just as LIAM shuts the door, one of the GUARDS SPIES movement from the corner of his eye, BREAKS OFF.

LIAM grips his sword tight, as the GUARD opens the door, enters.

LIAM, awaiting on the other side, is paralyzed.

The GUARD turns and locks eyes with LIAM, DRAWING his sword.

DUT, standing behind LIAM, INTERCEPTS, and cuts the throat of the GUARD, who falls dead.

DUT  
(whispered)  
What kind of Prince are you?!

They move on.

INT. ORTH CASTLE

They come upon the BLACKSMITH SHOP, and find KING BUMBA, sitting, EYES still filled with DEMONS.

DUT drops his sword, then to his knees, grabbing BUMBA's hand, and holding it to his forehead.

DUT  
Oh my king. Thank God you are  
alright.

No response from BUMBA.

DUT  
My king?

Looking to LIAM, and the other man.

DUT  
What is wrong with him!?

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

LIAM looks closely, APPROACHES.

Taking BUMBA's hand, he begins to pray:

LIAM  
(quietly)  
Lord, I beg you destroy the power  
of your greatest enemy. The evil  
spirits, cast them into the  
deepest recesses of hell and  
chain them there forever.

BUMBA is SHAKING as LIAM continues:

LIAM (CONT)  
From all evil deliver us o lord.  
From all sin. From sudden death..

BUMBA's shaking calms, his eyes begin to clear. SWARMS of  
bees disperse.

DUT grabs his aid, shaking his arm: it's working!

LIAM  
From the snares of the evil one,  
from anger hatred and all ill  
will.....AMEN.

BUMBA is now fully awake:

BUMBA  
(getting his  
bearings)  
What took you so long?

INT. BLACK-WALLED ROOM - DAY (CONT) - INTERCUT

Our CREATOR and THE DARK ONE continue the conversation.

THE DARK ONE takes a bite of an apple.

THE DARK ONE  
Ummm...that is good.

The CREATOR looks on, unfazed.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THE DARK ONE

Choices...

CREATOR

The prince is undergoing the same suffering as believers throughout the world...it's quite beautiful.

THE DARK ONE

Suffering is a choice. He will meet his fate soon enough.

EXT. ALKEBULAN VILLAGE - DAY (CONT)

We see LIAM, KING BUMBA, DUT, ADO, and other tribesman loading LIAM's horse, handing him supplies.

CREATOR (VO)

The world and its desires passes away. Whoever lives with me lives forever...your hunger is a temporary reality.

EXT. ALKEBULAN VILLAGE - DAY (CONT)

LIAM shakes, hand-to-forearm, with each of the tribesman.

DUT hands him a TRIBAL sword, and sheath.

THE DARK ONE (VO)

What I know is that to reign is worth ambition, and Calington's fall is imminent. Once the Prince is removed, And removed he will be...your dynasty ends.

EXT. ALKEBULAN VILLAGE - DAY (CONT)

ADO hands LIAM a map.

BUMBA puts a necklace around his neck.

INT. BLACK-WALLED ROOM - DAY (CONT) - INTERCUT

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CREATOR  
Ok.

THE DARK ONE  
Hmm?

CREATOR  
Ok. Why stop you?

THE DARK ONE  
You cannot.

CREATOR  
I will not.

INT. WITCHES CAVE - KATRINA'S 3 SISTERS RETURN - DAY

Our three WITCHES, KATRINA's sisters, ZENA, NILDA, and CLAIRE, stand outside the chalk-drawn circle from earlier.

Another CONJURING.

EXT. KATRINA CAMPFIRE - NIGHT (CONT)

The last of a spell, KATRINA, on bended knee, with seers plate in front of her.

KATRINA (VO)  
Dark One, give me access to  
Earth, fire, and water-I ask you  
this in my time of need...Enchant  
my boy. I ask you especially for  
his strength, so mote it be...

INT. MONASTERY SHACK - SETH'S QUARTERS - INTERCUT

***MATCH CUT from KATRINA's prayer, to SETH's voice, overtaking KATRINA'S, as he shares his own prayers.***

Nearby is the PRONE body of a "DEER,".

SETH  
My lord, you are the light  
bearer. The one who bestows power  
in this material world. I seek to

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SETH (CONT)  
appease the ancients with this offering.

SETH GLARES at a small wooden cross:

The CROSS begins to sway, and falls on its side.

THE DARK ONE (VO)  
Your time is coming...there will be a special visitor.

SETH  
Thy will be done, I seek to serve your vision my lord.

THE DARK ONE (VO)  
It is our vision...you will know what to do.

SETH looks at a necklace that KATRINA had handed him, and kisses the PENTAGRAM PENDANT.

EXT. ALKEBULAN VILLAGE - DAY (CONT)

LIAM rides away from the village, PEERING back at the ALKEBULAN tribesman, as he goes...

THE DARK ONE (VO)  
You seem to think you are immune from this predicament.

CREATOR (VO)  
I feel everything. You never understood that.

THE DARK ONE (VO)  
No one asked you to create these deplorable souls. But once you did, "I" was the clear choice. But your ego wouldn't allow it.

EXT. ALKEBULAN VILLAGE TRAIL - OUTSKIRTS - DAY (CONT)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LIAM and his horse descend a STEEP hill, and back onto a trail.

CREATOR (VO)  
So lead now. Lead us into a world  
without end, amen.

We RIDE ALONG with LIAM and get a 360 degree view of the terrain. STARK.

INT. BLACK-WALLED ROOM - DAY (CONT) - INTERCUT

THE DARK ONE gazes back, searching for more.

LIAM, slumped slightly over his horse, DRINKS from a canteen, STARES into the sun.

The horse GRAZES, while LIAM naps.

**EXT. OSTROG MONASTERY GATE - DOORS - DAY**

We pull back from two massive ornate wooden doors to REVEAL LIAM, slumped over his horse, out cold.

LOUIS, our QUIRKY friar from earlier, pulls a small piece of bread from his pocket, and eats, as he looks down on the PRINCE.

LOUIS  
(calling down)  
Wrong monastery my friend...No,  
your looking for BOSTROG. No  
problem. Happens all the time.  
Bostrog. Just down the road.  
Godspeed!

LOUIS turns to leave, taking 3 steps, stops.

TIP-TOES to the wall, and takes a QUICK LOOK:

Still there...

MICHAEL, aka THE MONSIGNOR, a few extra pounds, 40's, looks up, SPYING LOUIS playing hide and seek.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MONSIGNOR  
LOUIS!?

WHIPPING LOUIS around, scaring him still.

MONSIGNOR  
(sarcastically)  
Is someone here Louis?

LOUIS  
Yes.

A look from the MONSIGNOR as we:

EXT. OSTROG GARDEN - COURTYARD - DAY (CONT)

GATES OPEN, close on the DOORS as they unfurl, revealing a modest GARDEN and COURTYARD.

LOUIS HOLDS UP the Prince on one side, MONSIGNOR, the other.

LIAM limps his way into the GARDEN.

SETH, eating a small bowl of porridge, sets down his bowl, walks out to the Garden, and SPIES the newcomer.

LIAM lifts his head, CONNECTS eyes with SETH...

Staring at each other, as LOUIS and MONSIGNOR ESCORT LIAM into a nearby cabin.

EXT. OSTROG COURTYARD - NIGHT (CONT)

A fire burns BRIGHTLY as LIAM drinks a strong TEA, GRIMACING, bitter.

The MONSIGNOR doles out plates of simple beans and corn.

SETH and LIAM sit across the fire from one another.

LOUIS  
(to LIAM)  
Nectar of the Gods eh Prince?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SETH  
Your the Prince of Calington?

LIAM  
If memory serves.

SETH  
And you are here because you are  
the "chosen one," who can and  
will bring peace to all kingdoms.

LOUIS  
Here we go.

SETH  
Louis stop talking. I for one, am  
happy you are here. Because I can  
go home now.

SETH, take another bite, wipes his mouth, and starts to walk  
to his quarters.

LIAM  
(calling after)  
We are all mere humans are we  
not?

SETH  
(stopping)  
But you are not mere human.

LIAM  
Of course I am. I think that's  
why I'm here.

MONSIGNOR  
My prince. What Seth here is  
trying to say is: We are all  
honored that you have blessed us  
with your presence. Truly. But  
you will get no special treatment  
here.

LIAM  
Thank God.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

We are left on the MONSIGNOR, gazing at SETH, as if for the first time.

INT. MONASTERY - MONSIGNOR'S QUARTERS - NIGHT (CONT)

The MONSIGNOR kneels in prayer.

He hold a beautiful rosary light in his grasp.

MONSIGNOR

Father, I can no longer protect  
him. Give me power in my  
powerlessness. Faith in my fear.  
Father...I fear The Darkness has  
overcome him, and I can no longer  
stop it. In your holy name I  
pray, amen.

**EXT. CALINGTON CASTLE OUTPOST - "CALINGTON HAS FALLEN" -  
MORNING**

We POP UP with two KINGDOM OF ORTH ARCHERS, outside a  
CALINGTON OUTPOST, few miles from the castle.

The Calington "Coat of Arms" flaps in the wind.

The arrows take flight, taking out the 2 GUARDS opposite  
them.

INT. CALINGTON HALLWAY - MORNING (CONT)

Two CALINGTON GUARDS are overwhelmed by a horde of ORTH  
INFANTRY...Our first BREECH!

The INFANTRYMEN carrying "hand-held steel scythes," slicing  
their way forward, through the CALINGTON defense.

At an alternate ENTRANCE, a door flies OPEN, a battering ram  
BARRELS through.

A CALINGTON GUARD stabs the lead INFANTRY MAN, but is  
quickly outnumbered.

Around a corner, come FOUR ORTH INFANTRY, flanking SACHA, a  
look of eminent success.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

KATRINA, the witch, TRAILS behind.

Standing in front of a locked door.

ORTH knocks 3 times...

SACHA

Henry?

No response.

SACHA

(relishing)

Oh Henry?

SACHA nods to the battering ram contingent, who BULLDOZE their way in:

A SWORD comes flying into frame, CLANK!!!

HENRY parry's a return attack, and kicks the infantry man back into 4 more.

KATRINA

Sacha! You need him alive.

SACHA fights his instinct.

SACHA

(begrudgingly)

Take him alive!

HENRY, his back to MARY, PROTECTING his queen.

The first GUARD approaches, HENRY swings and connects OVERHEAD...CLANK!!!

The two behind QUICKLY POUNCE on HENRY, wrestling his sword away, pulling him UPRIGHT.

SACHA

Where is your youngest boy...Edward is it?

MARY

He has fled.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SACHA

Has he? Guards! Locate the boy!

HENRY'S head hangs low, clearly beaten.

SACHA (CONT)

Very well...

KING NAHA, PFEFFA, ZOOT, and HELCA, ENTER and gather around the after math.

SACHA, Lifting HENRY'S head by his hair:

SACHA

Look at me...LOOK AT ME!

HENRY, a glazed look, struggles through his pain to look.

SACHA (CONT)

Your tribute ends today. Your reign is over.

HENRY

My son..would disagree.

PFEFFA

The Prince has fled old man.

NAHA

The dragons have taken flight, and the witch's spell has left him senile.

PFEFFA, SACHA, and NAHA share a laugh.

MARY

You underestimate the creators power.

ZOOT is still torn.

ZOOT

(to HENRY)

I was unsure of this alliance, Henry. But my people could no longer stand by unprotected...I

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

had no choice.

HELCA

Calington has fallen out of his favor my lady. I'm sorry I doubted you Sacha.

SACHA

(to the Guards)  
Take them to the prisoners chambers...dispose of the key.

The GUARDS grab MARY & HENRY, escorting them away.

MARY

(calling back)  
There is an ally you are forgetting Sacha.

As they EXIT:

PFEFFA

Who is left?

HELCA

The Spirit tribes.

INT. MONASTERY - LIAMS QUARTERS - NIGHT - (CONT)

**LIAM TOSSES and turns in his sleep.**

**A modest cross sits on the wall, just past the foot of the bed. It begins to shake:**

EXT. FIELD - DAY

We HOVER over a horse chase...

A young man, lean, strong, long brunette hair blowing in the wind, gallups as if his life depends on it.

CALINGTON CASTLE, majestic and immaculate, hangs behind in the distance.

Closing on another young man, dark clothes, 20's...hooded.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Now directly in front of this chase:

Both riders clearly have gone to hell and back, tattered, beaten...

The Hooded rider, VEERS into a wooded area, over and through a stream.

PRINCE LIAM, a look of SINGLE-MINDEDNESS & revenge, hits the breaks.

His horse whinnies, his reins tighten, heading off PURPOSEFULLY in another direction.

Our HOODED RIDER takes a glance back. Up ahead is a clearing...home free.

Just as he CLEARS the trees...SLAM!!!

LIAM TACKLES him off the horse, PINNING him to the ground, revealing: SETH, the DARK ONE's Prodigal Son.

A look of bewilderment comes over our PRINCE.

Catching himself, LIAM RAISES a bejeweled BLADE, to finish the job...

SETH  
(breathless)  
...this...is...not your nature  
Prince.

From above, A haunting voice is heard...

THE DARK ONE  
End him...

**SETH'S HAND...INCHES slowly for his own blade.**

INT. MONASTERY LIAM'S QUARTERS - NIGHT - (CONT)

LIAM shoots upright, sweating, panting, trying to catch his breath.

LIAM heads out to the courtyard, finding the MONSIGNOR sitting alone, staring into the moonlight:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

An air of resignation pervades the air, as the MONSIGNOR lets out a deep sigh...

MONSIGNOR  
(without looking)  
Could not sleep?

LIAM  
No. The visions.

MONSIGNOR  
Ahh.

LIAM  
Your son was in this one. I take it he doesn't welcome my arrival.

MONSIGNOR  
He is not my son....He is my sisters. But I raised him like one. Seth also has visions...since I can remember.

LIAM  
What troubles me is that The Creator fulfills many.

The MONSIGNOR finally turns to address LIAM.

MONSIGNOR  
There are no accidents. Do you know why you are here?

LIAM  
To learn to pray, to learn grace, and please the Creator.

MONSIGNOR  
The Creator is already pleased with you. No, you are here to learn faith...and to lead.

LIAM  
My birth gave me little choice.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MONSIGNOR

Our minds are not our own. Our bodies this crude matter. We are but one thing...

LIAM

Forgive me for taking the short path, but, can you tell me what that is?

MONSIGNOR

Tomorrow, we haven't much time. Breathe Prince. They say the best prayer can sometimes be the most difficult to see.

LIAM

My kingdom is in danger.

MONSIGNOR

But is that where you are called? The Creator plans his or her footsteps in the sea, and rides upon the storm.

LIAM

I feel reckless, much of the time, so much chaos.

MONSIGNOR

Remember...You will keep perfectly peaceful the one whose mind remains focused on you, because he remains in you.

LIAM

I feel it, and I have great moments of unity and love, but conflict comes and I forget the beauty, instantly.

MONSIGNOR

You will remember. And...

Putting his hand on LIAM's shoulder:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MONSIGNOR

You will return.

LIAM

I will?

MONSIGNOR

Yes. Nor will they say, 'Behold here,' or 'There.' For behold, the kingdom of God is in your midst."

LIAM

Is that the one thing? Trust not on my own understanding, but in all ways, acknowledge the Creator?

MONSIGNOR

(pleased)

I could not have said it better myself.

INT. MONASTERY - LIAM'S QUARTERS - NIGHT (CONT)

**LIAM SLEEPS, and as usual, his DREAMS stir with activity.**

The MONSIGNOR, LIAM, LOUIS, and SETH, SIT, cross-legged in prayer, and silent mediation.

We close in on **SETH to expose:**

INT. CALINGTON CASTLE - NIGHT (INTERCUT)

KATRINA stands alone over her seers plate, touching her 3rd eye, and repeating an incantation.

Undoubtedly trying to reach SETH.

SMASH CUT:

INT. MONASTERY PRAYER ROOM - DAY - DREAM SEQUENCE (CONT)

LIAM, eyes closed, we EXPOSE his inner world:

INT. WITCHES CAVE - DAY - DREAM SEQUENCE (CONT)

LIAM is STANDING in the "chalk drawn circle" surrounded by the sister witches: NILDA, ZENA, and CLAIRE.

They walk purposefully around the circle, a strange spell being cast.

THE DARK ONE (VO)

Do what thou wilt Prince...

LIAM, paralyzed, tries to speak...nothing.

THE DARK ONE (VO)

You will never escape your desires...they are given. Take them.

LIAM, fights, and closes his eyes tight...

INT. CALINGTON PRISONERS CHAMBERS - DAY - DREAM SEQUENCE (CONT)

LIAM sees HENRY & MARY holding each other in their cell.

LIAM INSTINCTUALLY grabs for his SWORD, not there.

INT. CALINGTON KINGS ROOM - DAY (CONT)

LIAM sees SACHA, NAHA, HELCA, ZOOT, and PFEFFA, laughing and drinking, in post VICTORY-celebration.

ORTH holds up HENRY'S GOLDEN CHALICE, cursed by KATRINA.

INT. CALINGTON PRISONERS CHAMBERS - DAY (CONT)

HENRY strokes her hair, whispers words of encouragement.

MARY closes her eyes in prayer.

**INT. MONASTERY - SETH'S QUARTERS - NIGHT - "PRESENT"**

SETH looks into mirror, kisses the pendant around his neck, and opens a drawer, REVEALING a blade.

Looking back to the mirror, **his eyes are now pitch BLACK.**

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

SETH sneaks quietly into the courtyard, looking around.

Creeping up on LIAM's quarters, looking both ways.

The coast is clear.

SETH lingers, just outside the door.

**INT. MONASTERY - LIAM'S QUARTERS - NIGHT (CONT)**

LIAM tosses and turns. We HEAR the door unlock, CREAK open.

SETH's blade, drawn, at the ready.

Entering LIAM's bedroom area, SETH'S shadow approaches the bed.

SUDDENLY, out of shadows, appears, **THE MONSIGNOR....**

SETH meets his eyes, a look of fear comes over the MONSIGNOR.

A SPELL, taken hold of his adopted son.

SETH takes a step towards LIAM, and the MONSIGNOR intercepts.

MICHAEL grabs SETH's arm holding the blade, a silent STRUGGLE ensues.

SETH  
(quietly)  
Let go.

MONSIGNOR  
If you have to kill....kill me.

Both are locked in the struggle, the MONSIGNOR holding both arms now.

SETH  
Step aside.

LIAM rolls over, EXHALING, still asleep.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SETH looks to LIAM, then back to the MONSIGNOR...

CLEARLY more powerful than his older counterpart, SETH drives the blade through the stomach of the MONSIGNOR.

His eyes go wide, CRUMBLES to the floor.

SETH STANDS over his victim...

SMASH CUT:

INT. MONASTERY - LIAM'S QUARTERS - NEXT MORNING (CONT)

LIAM is packing what few things he has.

He reaches down to pick something up, notices a few specks of BLOOD, near the foot of the bed....

EXT. MONASTERY - COURTYARD - NEXT MORNING (CONT)

A SCREAM ECHOES through the grounds...

LOUIS kneels over the body of the MONSIGNOR, weeping.

SETH exits his cabin, rubs his eyes, and sees his fallen MENTOR, starts over.

LIAM joins them.

The MONSIGNOR, oddly peaceful.

SETH, now out of his "trance", begins to weep.

LOUIS takes their hands, and leads them in prayer as we:

EXT. MONASTERY GATES - DAY (CONT)

LOUIS opens the gates, and LIAM, gives him a hug, mounts his horse, slowly departs.

Waving goodbye, LOUIS looks up at the "Alpha & Omega" symbol, closes the gates.

LIAM AMBLES a few yards, and SUDDENLY, SETH walks DIRECTLY into the path, blocking his passage.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LIAM'S horse seems UNEASY.

A PREGNANT few beats, between the two young men.

Finally SETH speaks, fighting back tears:

SETH  
(choking back tears)  
Then he will take leave, and the  
gateway will be shut behind him.

LIAM dismounts, walks in from of his horse, to greet SETH.

LIAM  
You and I never spoke. I am sorry  
for your loss.

SETH  
Oh we have spoken plenty.

LIAM  
He was a great man.

SETH  
You barely knew him.

LIAM  
I know that he spoke to my heart.

SETH  
That was his gift.

LIAM  
I was told we share something in  
common.

SETH  
It should have been you.

LIAM  
What?

SETH  
Always you.

A moment of understanding from LIAM.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LIAM

You killed him.

SETH

The only real father I ever knew.

LIAM

He protected me.

SETH

He protected us all.

SETH takes two purposeful steps towards the PRINCE.

LIAM steadies, prepared to defend himself if necessary.

LIAM

Well, is this where it is to happen? You and I.

SETH

Today, I am a man without a master...There will be no prophecy today...only pain. I owe him that.

LIAM

Is there no chance we can come together?

SETH

None.

LIAM

Then why did come to see me off?

SETH

To tell you in person.

LIAM

Tell me what?

SETH

(deliberately)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

You. Are. Set. Up. To. Fail. And  
that is what you will do.

LIAM

Why?

SETH

Because every human is an  
aspiring ruler. And while you run  
yourself ragged trying to keep  
the peace, your future is dim.

LIAM, takes this in, mounts his horse.

SETH, after a long stare, stands aside of the trail,  
allowing LIAM to pass.

LIAM

Have patience Seth...we do not  
know  
the plan yet, but we do know who  
prevails, even in this darkest  
hour.

SPURS his horse on, riding around SETH.

SETH does not turn around.

SETH

(to himself)

I will see you soon Prince. In  
this world or another.

**EXT. TRAIL OUT OF OSTROG - DAY**

LIAM gallops along the trail, full steam ahead.

Striding over and through a stream, LIAM, urges his horse  
onward.

**EXT. KELTH KINGDOM - DAY (CONT).**

LIAM is met by a few KELTH kingdom SCOUTS, on horseback,  
just outside a village.

TEPEES litter the hillside just beyond.

INT. KING KELTH TEPEE - DAY (CONT)

KING KELTH, sits on a wooden throne.

His wife, QUENN AKHILA, lean, tall, and stoic, STANDS to his right.

To his left, two tribesman, muscular, holding spears.

LIAM kneels before the king.

KELTH SIGNALS him to stand.

LIAM

Honorable King. You were once a great ally of Calington. I ask you to stand with me against the Outer rim now.

KELTH

Your father has lost his way.

LIAM

He has. You have my loyalty and my vow. I am to inherit the throne, and I intend to let the great spirit lead us.

QUEEN AKHILA

That is mankind's key to survival.

LIAM

We will light their path, right their wrongs, and teach harmony to the four corners of the world. I stake my life on it.

KELTH looks to his wife, to his people, back to LIAM, as we:

**EXT. ALKEBULAN VILLAGE - DAY (CONT)**

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KELTH and LIAM GALLOP to a clearing outside ALKEBULAN VILLAGE.

Four KELTH tribesman accompany them.

Out of nowhere, 4 WARRIORS appear from the brush, on either side, surrounding our VISITORS.

INT. KING BUMBA'S HUT \_ DAY (CONT)

KING BUMBA sits on an elevated stone in the center of the room.

KELTH and LIAM stand side-by-side in front.

BUMBA looks them over.

BUMBA  
(to Kelth)  
Thank you for abandoning me.

LIAM looks to KELTH, shrugs.

KELTH  
I needed to live to stand before  
you now.

LIAM  
King Bumba, we are taking  
Calington back. We cannot do it  
without you.

BUMBA  
And what will you do once you  
have it?

KELTH speaks up before LIAM can respond.

KELTH  
The Prince stakes his life on  
this alliance. We have seen. He  
was chosen in the ancient way.

LIAM

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The powers of nature will again  
be respected, it will be our new  
way of life.

BUMBA

I have seen your miracles Prince.  
I believe you can restore it. You  
have my loyalty...

After a beat, one more dig against KELTH.

BUMBA

(to KELTH)

Thank you again for abandoning  
me.

CUT TO:

INT. ROAD TO OSTROG - DAY (CONT)

KING NAHA, KATRINA via *horse carriage*, and bound along  
gently.

Two Asian CONCUBINES, sit on either side of NAHA.

KATRINA gazes out the window, preoccupied with her son's  
retrieval.

NAHA

Our empire stretches far and wide  
witch. Your powers will solidify  
the dynasty and help us reign for  
another 1000 years...

NAHA is fed some fruit by one of the CONCUBINES...

NAHA

Tell me...does your son share  
your talents?

The HORSE CARRIAGE comes to a stop...

NAHA

Ahh we have arrived.

The DOOR opens, KATRINA steps out.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

She looks one way, then her eyes LAND on the MONASTERY doors...the "**Alpha & Omega**" symbol overhead.

She starts to approach, as two of NAHA's mounted soldiers look on.

NAHA steps out, and watches her edge near the doors.

EXT. OSTROG COURTYARD - DAY (CONT)

SETH and LOUIS are watering their garden.

SETH kneels to plant a seedling.

LOUIS is busy digging a small trench for eventual COPS.

SETH, STAND UPRIGHT, frozen.

LOUIS  
Are you alright?

**Without a word, SETH turns, begins walking.**

LOUIS  
Seth?

LOUIS watches, as SETH heads for the doors.

**SUDDENLY, DOORS begin to open on their own...**

LOUIS  
(calling after)  
Seth, where are you going?

Through the now open MONASTERY DOORS, and we see:

KATRINA, waiting patiently, a tear STREAMING down her face, as it drops to the ground.

SETH is now face-to-face with KATRINA, as she takes his face in her hands...

NAHA, cutting the family reunion short, yells from the carriage:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NAHA

Plenty of time for that! Come  
witch, we have no time to waste.

KATRINA, without breaking her gaze:

KATRINA

We will not be coming with you.

NAHA, not hearing.

NAHA

Witch! Do not make me repeat  
myself...

ABRUPTLY we see NAHA and the CARRIAGE, blown backwards a  
good 10 yards,.

KATRINA turns slowly from SETH, and begins walking towards  
the carriage, as the CONCUBINES scurry to safety.

The coachmen, terror-stricken, holds his hands up in  
surrender, as KATRINA opens the carriage door and climbs in.

The COACHMAN, confused:

DRIVER

Where are we going?

SETH, pausing before following his mother into the carriage,  
looks up, with BLACK EYES.

SETH

Calington Castle...

SETH climbs in, the coachman picks up his reins, and with a  
WHIP, we're off...

INT. CALINGTON PRISONERS CHAMBERS - DAY (CONT)

KING HENRY holds MARY tight.

From behind, we see 3 TORCHES make their way down the  
hallway, and to the cell bars outside.

HENRY

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Leave us, you disdainful  
parasites...

A familiar whisper gets their attention.

EDWARD  
(whispering)  
Father...

MARY  
Edward.

EDWARD, flanked by two Calington Guards, unlocks the door.

HENRY and MARY make their way out.

HENRY stops to acknowledge his youngest.

HENRY  
My son...there is no greater  
blessing than seeing your face.

EDWARD  
Quickly, Orth is sending for more  
men. We haven't much time.

MARY  
Your brother...

EDWARD just nods his head SOLEMNLY.

EDWARD  
Have faith mother. That is what  
he would say. Liam is many  
things, but a deserter is not one  
of them...

EXT. HILLSIDE - OVERLOOKING CALINGTON CASTLE - DAY (CONT)

**SUPER: "The name of the Lord is a fortified tower; the  
righteous run to it and are safe."  
-Proverbs 18:10**

Close on LIAM, now DONNING an animal skin vest, and his  
horse, staring out onto the horizon.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

We Widen to REVEAL: KING KELTH and KING BUMBA, flanking the PRINCE on either side.

A CALINGTON flag, FLAPS in the wind.

WE rise from the MOAT to REVEAL the Castle.

ORTH GUARDS now patrol the lookouts on either side.

KELTH RAISES his hand.

BUMBA and KELTH look across LIAM to each other, then back to the citadel.

BUMBA

I...thought it would bigger.

LIAM

Sorry to disappoint you.

KELTH

(looking straight ahead)

The light beyond sun, darkness beneath night, and the winds, listen to what we have to say this day.

BUMBA

(lightening the mood-to KELTH)

Better to have less thunder in the mouth and more lighting in the hand. Is that not what your people say?

KELTH

(leaning over to address BUMBA)

You do not teach the paths of the forest to an old gorilla...that is what your people say.

BUMBA

What say you Prince?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LIAM  
(after a beat)  
I am praying.

BUMBA  
"Now" you are praying?

KELTH  
Don't let us disturb you...it is  
only the fate of mankind.

LIAM  
There is always hope.

KELTH  
For those who come out of the  
shadows, and into the  
light...there is hope.

BUMBA  
Shall we?

With that, we are tight on our TRIBES.

KELTH raises his hand again, WAIVES back, and we move  
towards the castle.

**SUPER: "Each will be like a refuge from the wind and like a  
shelter from the storm, like streams of water in a dry  
country, like the shade of a huge rock"**

**Isaiah 32:3**

FADE OUT:

**CALINGTON CASTLE FEATURE**

**First round of credits.**

**Easter Egg #1:**

**EXT. CALINGTON TRAIL OUTSIDE THE CASTLE - DAY**

EDWARD rides ahead as HENRY shares a horse with MARY.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The two GUARDS trail behind making sure they are not followed.

EDWARD turns back to check periodically on his mother and father.

EDWARD hears something and stops...holding UP his hand, for his group to do the same.

All stop and listen...something in the distance....HOOVES!

Suddenly, a surge of ALKEBULAN and KELTH warriors, BATTLE CRIES, pass through the group, without paying much mind...on their way to the castle.

EDWARD strains to look behind him, spots his BROTHER LEADING the charge.

EDWARD

Liam!

HENRY and MARY, exhausted, notice:

HENRY

Go son. Join your brother. Make us proud.

EDWARD turns his horse, giving final instructions to the GUARDS.

EDWARD

(calling to his soldiers)

Protect them with your life!

And with that, EDWARD is off.

FADE OUT:

***Calington Castle Feature Film***