

018 HENRY

Share? You squandered our resources. Ludwig let you have your way, but not anymore. I'm in charge now.

019 ELIZABETH

Ludwig's son is his rightful heir.

020 HENRY

I am the oldest living male of this family, and you and your children are no longer welcome here.

021 ELIZABETH

Ludwig would be furious if he-

022 HENRY

Ludwig is not here. Now go and live with one of your beloved beggars, if they'll take you.

023 ELIZABETH

I will not allow you to throw my children out of their home and into the cold. You cannot -

024 DUCHESS SOFIA

Henry, they are Ludwig's children. Our own blood.

LITTLE SOPHIE AND LITTLE HERMANN RUSH IN.

025 LITTLE SOPHIE

Mama, Mama!

START >>>

026 **LITTLE HERMANN**

We heard shouting.

027 JUTTA

My lady, I could not stop them.

028 ELIZABETH

(Adamant, whispered)

Henry, they will die in the frost.

029 HENRY

Fine. The children may remain, for now. But you, Elizabeth, must leave immediately. And take the baby.

030 **LITTLE HERMANN**

Mama, no!

031 LITTLE SOPHIE

Mama!

THE BABY CRIES.

032 HENRY

Guards, escort Elizabeth outside.

GUARDS IN CLANKING METAL BEGIN TO ESCORT
ELIZABETH DOWN THE HALL. THE CHILDREN FOLLOW.

033 ELIZABETH

Children, the Lord will be with
you, even when I cannot be.
Remember what mama prays with you?
From the book of Joshua. *"Have I
not commanded you? Be strong and of
good courage; be not frightened,
neither be dismayed."*

034 LITTLE SOPHIE

*"For the Lord your God is
with you wherever you go."*

034r LITTLE HERMANN

*"For the Lord your God is
with you wherever you go."*

ELIZABETH IS ESCORTED THROUGH A DOOR AND IS NOW
OUTSIDE, WALKING ALONG THE STONE PATH. THE
CHILDREN STAND IN THE DOORWAY.

035 ELIZABETH

Precisely. Jutta, stay with them.

036 JUTTA

I will stand by them as I have
always stood by you, my lady.

037 LITTLE HERMANN

(Calling out)

I will be brave, Mama!

<<< END

038 HENRY

(Oozing with hatred)

The Wartburg bids you farewell! And
good riddance.

THE CASTLE GATE SHUTS LOUDLY. BABY CRIES.

6

EXT. MOUNTAINSIDE OF THURINGIA - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

BITTER WIND BLOWS. INFANT CRYING FROM COLD.

039 ELIZABETH

(To the baby)

Shhhh. God has given me misery to
endure for His sake, little one.

(MORE)