

WYNFRITH GROANS AS HE RISES FROM A CREAKING  
WOODEN COT.

018 BERTRIC

No. I mean you should leave Hesse.  
Before things get worse.

019 WYNFRITH

No, no... we will not be leaving.  
(beat)

Perhaps they continue to hate us.  
Perhaps they even kill me and my  
monks. It would not stop God's  
mighty work from being done in this  
place. God's work is mighty,  
because it is a work of love.  
Christ is coming for your hearts,  
Bertric. And he will not back down.

TRANSITION WITH MUSIC.

6

INT. WULFRIC'S HOME - DAY

A DOOR BURSTS OPEN. WULFRIC POURS HIMSELF SOME  
MEAD.

020 WYNFRITH

Hello, Wulfric.

021 WULFRIC

You! What are you doing in my home?

022 WYNFRITH

I told you last night you had to  
choose between Donar or Christ. It  
appears you chose Donar. I am here  
to confirm you made that decision  
freely. And on your own.

023 WULFRIC

Do you really not understand how  
things work here yet? Do you really  
think the people here would allow  
you to throw away their old ways?

024 WYNFRITH

If you were compelled in any way to  
do what you did last night, your  
culpability might be mitigated by  
your cowardice.

**Side 2  
START >>>**

025 **WULFRIC**

(suddenly angry)

Cowardice? How dare you? You arrogant, mumbling stooge! You speak and preach and criticize, but never have you considered that I might know these people better than you! That I know what they need! That I should be in charge here!

026 **WYNFRITH**

The power you seek comes at the expense of Christ's peace.

027 **WULFRIC**

Peace? Pfaw. What will Christ's peace offer when the Saxons come in raids to plunder and to kill? When the Franks return — and they will return — to take our homes, to plunder and kill? You can keep your "peace."

028 **WYNFRITH**

Do you not know your true enemy? You have so much fear in your heart, I wonder if there is any room left for peace. Or love. Have you ever known the power of Christ's peace? Must you insist on splitting yourself between Christ and Donar? Your heart's not big enough for both of them. Christ wants your whole heart. If you will not choose Christ alone--

029 **WULFRIC**

(interrupting)

I will not choose Christ alone.

030 **WYNFRITH**

Then...then your heart will split, Wulfric. In light of your apostasy and idolatry, you are suspended from the priesthood.  
I am sorry.

031 **WULFRIC**

(sarcastic)

Ah yes, I am sure you're very sorry to make yet one more show of your authority here.

032 WYNFRITH

From now on: stay away from my  
monks. I will not let you sow more  
seeds of fear.

033 WULFRIC

There is no need to sow fear,  
Wynfrith. Fear grows natively here,  
in the darkness. No amount of your  
preaching will uproot it.

**<<< END**

034 WYNFRITH

I no longer plan to uproot it. I  
plan to tear it down. Goodbye,  
Wulfric.

WYNFRITH LEAVES. DOOR CLOSES. IN THE DISTANCE,  
THUNDER.

TRANSITION WITH MUSIC.

7

EXT. BERTRIC'S FARM - MORNING

THE SHOOSH-SWOOSH OF HAY BEING PITCHED. SOFT  
BLEATS OF GOAT. FLIES BUZZ.

035 ALDRIC

Father, Hrothgar is here to speak  
with you.

HROTHGAR STEPS UP BEHIND ALDRIC.

036 BERTRIC

Hrothgar. What do you want?

037 HROTHGAR

We're here for your next sacrifice.

038 BERTRIC

This'll be a nightly occurrence,  
then?

039 HROTHGAR

Last night's sacrifice was ruined.  
You're lucky you made it out alive.

040 BERTRIC

I gave you a goat, just as I  
promised. Let Donar be content with  
that. I can't spare another.

041 HROTHGAR

Until Donar sends rain, we must  
continue to sacrifice.