

085 THORIR HUND

Good man! I ride to meet with other
Jarls loyal to the old ways. Stay
strong Gudbrand. Farewell!

086 GUDBRAND

Farewell!

A HORSE GALLOPING AWAY

087 VIKING 1

Jarl Gudbrand! King Olaf and his
men are approaching!

088 GUDBRAND

To arms men! Amass at the front of
the great statue! Thor will watch
over us as we defeat these
Christian maligners!

OLAF APPROACHES SWIFTLY -

089 OLAF

(calling out)

Jarl Gudbrand! It has been many
years! How is your son?

090 GUDBRAND

Spare me the talk King Olaf! We
know why you are here! We will not
yield!

091 BJORN

Are you looking to fight, Gudbrand?
You will either accept my King's
Christ as your God or draw your
sword!

092 GUDBRAND

My sword is out Bjorn Frodisson!

VIKING SOUNDS (ADDENDUM 3-E)

093 OLAF

EVERYONE HOLD!

(Silence)

Gudbrand. What if we agree to a
wager? That will spare the lives of
many good men, yes?

094 GUDBRAND

What do you have in mind?

Side 1
START >>>

095 OLAF

I wager that your god Thor here, in
all his wooden glory, will not
survive an encounter with my God. I
can introduce the two of them in
the morning at the coming of the
rising sun... If Thor survives,
then this pagan statue shall
remain, and all of you may continue
in your heathen practices.

096 GUDBRAND

You set yourself up for failure,
King Olaf!

097 OLAF

But, if Thor should be defeated,
this temple shall be leveled, the
statue destroyed, and all of you
accept Christ as your King through
baptism.

098 GUDBRAND

I may speak for my people when I
say that I accept your terms King!
No woodworker can stand against the
might of Thor!

VIKING SOUNDS (ADDENDUM 3-F)

099 OLAF

In the morning then Gudbrand, the
very crack of dawn! The sun will
see the truth

WALLA: THE SOUND OF THE TWO SIDES SEPERATING,
WEAPONS BEING SHEATHED AND MEN, WOMEN, AND
CHILDREN MUTTERING

100 BJORN

Olaf, you better have a plan here.
In all my time with you I've never
seen a couple of Gods fight it out.
Especially your carpenter.

101 OLAF

Ah, but, Bjorn, Carpenterson gave
me this plan himself! Do you still
have your warhammer?

102 BJORN

Don't leave the longship without
it, my king?

103 OLAF

When everyone looks at the sun
tomorrow, you slink behind the
statue of Thor and give it's back
right leg a good bash.

(beat)

That ancient wooden statue is so
weighted down by all the
sacrificial women's jewelry and
offerings - it will probably fall
with one or two chops. And all the
vermin eating those rotting
offerings within will fall out of
mighty Thor and show his
worshippers his rotten core.

104 BJORN

Where do these ideas of yours come
from?

105 OLAF

My carpenter.

(beat)

Get some rest men! We have a god to
fell tomorrow!

<<< END

WALLA: VIKING LAUGHTER

TENSE MUSIC OF THE NIGHT

11 EX T. THE SHRINE OF THOR IN THE GUDBRAND VALLEY - SUNRISE

THE MUSIC FADES

106 OLAF

Now, my fellow men and women of
Norway, watch as the sun rises!

WALLA: DEEP INHALE AS THE CROWD LOOKS TO THE SUN

107 OLAF

Look. The sun appears!

WALLA: VIKINGS "WHERE IS HIS GOD?" "WHERE?"

A SINGLE CHOP, MASSIVE CREAKING GROAN AS THE
HUGE BODY OF ROTTEN WOOD FALLS AND SPLINTERS.

WALLA: THOR HAS FALLEN! THOR HAS FALLEN!

108 OLAF

No false god can stand in the
presence of Christ!

038 BJORN
I will my king. I will.

039 OLAF
Thank you.

WALLA: OLAF LEAVES.

040 BJORN
Keep it moving, people! All heathen
carvings! All pagan figurines! Into
the fire! Yes, that one too! You
there! What's that? Did you slip
something into your winingas socks?
Into the fire with it all!

CLATTERING OBJECTS AND FLAMES

7 INT. KING OLAF'S CHAMBERS - EVENING

ASTRID'S CROSS WEAVING - DOORS OPENING - OLAF'S
HEAVY BOOTS ENTERING

041 ASTRID
My lord.

Side 2

START >>>

042 OLAF
My queen. Your weaving is lovelier
each evening.

043 ASTRID
(aloof)
I was just finishing it.

044 OLAF
It's beautiful.

045 ASTRID
Just like your son.

046 OLAF
And our daughter.

047 ASTRID
Ay.

048 OLAF
Astrid... I, I am tired this
evening... I have given Christ to
my people the only way I know how.
By the strength of my own arm. And
now, the people fear their
Christian King.

Saint Olaf of Norway Episode Four: The Viking and the Fire 7.

049 ASTRID
(distant)
Ay. That they do.

050 OLAF
Now there are rumors of rebellion
brewing. Thorir Hund has been
meeting jarls all across Norway. He
and King Cnut of Denmark are no
doubt working together to move the
Jarls against me.

051 ASTRID
At our wedding, you promised me
that you would live like Christ.
Where is the charity of Christ
here, husband?

052 OLAF
The charity of Christ... That is
still with him, Astrid. I'm a block
of wood. He's the carpenter. A
block of wood can only be formed by
the carpenter.

053 ASTRID
(her ice melting)
You are a man, my king. Your own
man, who is free to do as he wills.
You are capable of more than you
think. Do not despair or give in to
fear. Christ chose you for a
reason.

054 OLAF
I hope you're right.

BEAT.

WALLA: ASTRID STANDS FROM HER WEAVING

055 ASTRID
I must go and tend the children.

056 OLAF
Astrid. Thank you.

<<< END

057 ASTRID
We made a promise, husband.

ASTRID EXITS

OLAF SINKS TO HIS KNEES

9 EXT. THE FIELDS OF STIKLESTAD - DAY

EPIC WAR MUSIC

067 BISHOP GRIMKETEL

And may the Lord Keep you safe in
this time of trial. In the name of
the Father, and of the Son, and of
the Holy Spirit!

068 ALL

Amen!

**Side 3
START >>>**

069 OLAF

Men of Norway! Heed my words! The
men who face us today in battle are
our countrymen! Our brothers.

(beat)

Pray for them. For they have chosen
to fight for a lie. The pagan gods
of the old ways keep Norway
fractured and dark. Christ brings
light!

(beat)

Be clean and swift in your fighting
out of mercy for our brothers. But
fight we must. We fight for the
souls of our people and the Soul of
Norway herself! We will attack full
force, for our only hope of victory
is to press through their greater
numbers and defeat their center.

(beat)

I will not leave this battlefield
until we are victorious, or I am
slain. This battle is to be a
hallowed place for me. Now, Men of
Norway! Are you prepared?

<<< END

VIKING SOUNDS (ADDENDUM 5-A)

070 OLAF

Then, FORWARD! FORWARD! MEN OF
CHRIST! MEN OF THE CROSS! MEN OF
THE KING!

VIKING WALLA: "FORWARD! FORWARD! MEN OF CHRIST!
MEN OF THE CROSS! MEN OF THE KING!"

ALL WALLA: "AHHHHHHH!"

BOTH SIDES CLASH, CLANGING STEEL, SCREAMING MEN,
SCREAMING ANIMALS, SPLINTERING WOOD, HOWLS OF
PAIN