

YOUNG OLAF: Early Teens

CLACK!

005 HRANE
(older man)
Bjorn! Just because you are the
Prince's battle brother does not
mean that you treat him lightly!
Hit a backhand swing at Olaf's
guard! Olaf! Cover your side!

WOOD HITTING FLESH. WALLA: BJORN LUNGES WITH A
STRIKE AND HITS!

006 YOUNG OLAF
OW!

007 HRANE
Other side. You're lucky that these
blades are wooden! Bjorn, hit him
again!

WALLA OF FIGHTING EFFORTS CONTINUES. CLACK -
CLANG

008 HRANE
Don't think you're on the deck of
your own longship. You're in the
enemy's camp, Olaf! Strike like it!

CLACK - CLANG

START >>> 009 YOUNG OLAF
Just think Bjorn -

CLACK

010 YOUNG OLAF
One day, we'll be doing this for
real! Fighting,

CLACK

011 YOUNG OLAF
Raiding,

CLACK

012 YOUNG OLAF
Sailing for riches and glory!

CLACK

013 YOUNG OLAF
As a proper king should!

CLACK / CLANG

014 YOUNG BJORN

Funny to think of you as a king!

SWOOSH

015 YOUNG BJORN

Your just a petty prince who's
about to get my shield in his guts!WHAM!

016 YOUNG OLAF

HHUOOF!

017 HRANE

Nice one Bjorn! Come on Olaf, what
would your father, great King
Harald Grenske, think of your
getting walloped? Show us the
kingly blood of Norway runs in your
veins!

018 YOUNG BJORN

Come on bear cub! I bet you can't
even touch me!

019 YOUNG OLAF

I'll show you how a king fights!

CLANG! CLANG! WOOSH! CLANG! WHAM!

020 BJORN

OOUH!

021 YOUNG OLAF

There's one for your guts, feather
head!

022 HRANE

Well done Olaf! Bjorn, put up the
gear. Olaf, I need your ears.

023 YOUNG OLAF

Yes, Hrane.

024 HRANE

You are our Prince, lad. But you
are just a cub, and a cub cannot
lead his pack until he has
sharpened his claws and whetted his
teeth.

(MORE)

HRANE (CONT'D)

Watch me lead, watch your bear men
hunt, and your wolf men fight.

THE MEN GROWL AND MUTTER IN AGREEMENT

025 YOUNG OLAF

I will learn Hrane. Lead on!

<<< END

026 HRANE

To the oars, men! Heave! Sweden
awaits. I can smell the loot!

MEN TURN BACK TO THEIR SEATS. WE FOLLOW OLAF AS
HE URUSHES TO HIS SPOT AT THE OARS

WALLA: VIKINGS CALL "HEAVE" IN RESPONSE GENERAL
GRUNTS OF EFFORT AS THEY WORK.

THE BOAT SLICES THROUGH THE WATERS

027 HRANE

Heave!..... Heave!.... Heave!

WALLA: VIKINGS WORKING THE OARS.

HRANE BEGINS TO CHANT

028 HRANE

MY MOTHER TOLD ME, SOMEDAY I WILL
BUY, GALLEY WITH GOOD OAR,

THE VIKINGS GRADUALLY JOIN IN

029 HRANE, OLAF, BJORN & VIKINGS

MY MOTHER TOLD ME, SOMEDAY I WILL
BUY, GALLEY WITH GOOD OAR, SAIL TO
DISTANT SHORES, STAND UP ON THE
PROW, NOBLE BARQUE I STEER,

CONTINUE ADDING VOICES

030 ALL

STEADY COURSE TO THE HAEVEN, HEW
MANY FOEMEN, HEW MANY FOE MEN!

THE SONG FADES TO THE SOUND OF EARLY MORNING
SEASIDE WIND AND BIRD CALLS

EXT. SWEDISH COAST - EARLY MORNING

THE SOUND OF THE BOAT SCRAPING INTO THE SHORE,

WALLA: MEN DISEMBARKING