

017 JARL 1
THAT IS TRUE SAPPHIRE!

018 THORIR HUND
WHAT SAY YOU MY LORDS?

JARL'S WALLA: WE FIGHT! DOWN WITH KING OLAF!
GRAAAAH!!

019 THORIR HUND
Good! Good! Ahhhh. Prepare
yourself, Olaf Haraldsson. We are
readying for battle!

TRANSITION WITH OMINOUS MUSIC, HEAVY DRUM BEATS

6 EXT. PAGAN SHRINE - EVENING

Side 1 START >>>

A ROARING BONFIRE, OBJECTS HITTING FLAMES

020 BJORN

Keep moving people! Every idol,
every article, every portrait of
the old gods goes into the fire!
Hurry it up!

021 WOMAN

But these have been in our family
for generations!

022 MAN

Hush, Kleera!

023 BJORN

To the fire with it all! Move!

DIFFERENT OBJECTS HITTING THE FLAME

024 OLAF

What do you see out there Bjorn?

025 BJORN

What do I see? I see your vision
fulfilled Bear Cub! The King of all
Norway uniting his people under his
God!

026 OLAF

But their faces ...

027 BJORN

They certainly have them.

028 OLAF

I'm serious, Bjor..! These people obey me out of fear. If I didn't force them to follow Christ... I don't think that they would.

029 BJORN

And? You are doing them a great service. Some of these hapless jarls would also pray to the ice sprites to keep themselves warm. This may not be the best way to give Christ to our people Olaf, but what else are you going to do?

(beat)

How do you break a war horse?

030 OLAF

Beat it with a stick.

031 BJORN

Exactly. Norwegians are frost bitten war horses. If the proper way isn't forced , well, then we'll never be like the Christian nations of the East. Our people's hearts will follow once they've accepted the new way.

032 OLAF

I don't know, Bjorn. I don't know. My people aren't war horses, they're people.

033 BJORN

Go get some sleep, my king. The men and I can finish up here. Some rest would do you good.

034 OLAF

Haaaaa... Thank you, Bjorn.

WALLA: OLAF WALKS AWAY/

035 OLAF

Bjorn.

036 BJORN

My king?

037 OLAF

Be kind. These are our people.

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!

<< END

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.

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.