

017 JARL 1
THAT Is true SAPHIRE!

018 THORIR HUND
What say you my Lords?

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

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, Bjorn.! 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.