

STALKING MUSIC BEGINS

031 OLAF
We're here. This is Sweden.

032 YOUNG BJORN
Oh, bear cub, this is it!

033 HRANE
SHhh! Berserkers, to the front!

WALLA: MEN GROWLING AND RUSTLING, LIKE ANIMALS

034 HRANE
Quiet dogs! Swift as wolves, silent
as vipers! Move up the beach!

WALLA: THE MEN QUIETLY MOVE UP THE BEACH

035 HRANE
Olaf, Bjorn. Stay by me. Watch the
men.

036 YOUNG OLAF
Yessir!

WALLA: THE RAIDING PARTY MOVING INTO THE GRASS.

START >>>

037 SWEDISH JARL
Who goes there?

038 HRANE
Now!

WALLA: SCREAMING, CHARGING MEN! "RAAAAAAAAGH!!!
VIKINGS! DEATH! AAAARGH!"

039 YOUNG OLAF
DEAEEAAAATH!!! !!

CLASHING STEEL, WARCRIES, SPLINTERING WOOD,
SCREAMS, AND CHAOS.

OLAF DODGES A SPEAR / YELPS IN FEAR.

040 YOUNG OLAF
HRANE!?!?!?! WHERE ARE YOU?

WALLA CONTINUES: "STAY WITH US PRINCE! FIGHT!"

THE SCREECH OF STEEL, MEN SHOUTING.

041 YOUNG BJORN
Olaf!

042 HRANE
Duck!

SWOOSH. SMASH!

WALLA: A "UUUGHRRG" FROM A SWEDE.

043 HRANE
Well done Prince!

044 YOUNG OLAF
Aye!

FIGHTING AND CHAOS CONTINUES, QUIETING SLIGHTLY.
SKILLED FLOURISHES, QUICK STEPS.

045 SWEDISH JARL
Back you filth! BACK!

046 HRANE
What have we here? A man of
standing?!?! Whats behind your
door?

047 SWEDISH JARL
One more step, I'm warning you! /

048 HRANE
HA HA!

049 YOUNG OLAF
Wait Hrane/

050 HRANE
Hah! You are hopeless you/

SMASH, CLANG, SWOOSH, SCHWING, SLASH

WALLA: VIKING EFFORTS, "AAAUUUGH!"

SLASH

051 HRANE
GAH! You rich rat! You're a dead
MAN/

052 YOUNG OLAF
Hrane! He's mine.

053 HRANE
(Breathing hard)
...Very well, my Prince.

WILLA: THE VIKINGS ALL GROWL AS OLAF STEPS FORWARD.

054 YOUNG OLAF
Give us what lies behind your door
Jarl, and we will spare your life!

055 SWEDISH JARL
This door does not open while I
live.

056 YOUNG OLAF
Very well.

STILLNESS... THEN CLANG, CLANG, CLANG, WHOOSH,
CLANG, SMASH, CLANG, SMASH CLANG, CLANG!

057 HRANE
He's weak beneath his left swing,
my Prince! Beneath!

WHOOSH, WHOOSH

058 SWEDISH JARL
RAAAAAAGH!

WOOOSH, THE STAB OF STEEL INTO FLESH

059 SWEDISH JARL
Uuuuugh! Ah.... Please boy,
please... Spare them... My
treasures... My wife, my daughters
Defend them, spare them...
Uuuuuuuugggh....

<<< END

060 YOUNG OLAF
Well fought Jarl... Something is
different about you. Hmm. You wear
a cross? Men! Use your axes! Open
this door!

061 YOUNG BJORN
With pleasure!

WALLA: VIKINGS APPLAUDING OLAF, "HAH HA! WELL
FOUGHT PRINCE!"

SMASH, SMASH, WOOD SPLINTERING

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EXT. SWEDISH VILLAGE - MORNING

WALLA: MEN AND WOMEN MOVING AND MILLING ABOUT,
SOME MEN LAUGH, A SHOUT, WOMEN WEEPING