

START >>>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

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!

026 **HRANE**

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

<<< END

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