

CLACK!

**START >>>** 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

6                      **EXT. SWEDISH COAST - EARLY MORNING**

THE SOUND OF THE BOAT SCRAPING INTO THE SHORE,

WALLA: MEN DISEMBARKING