

083 OLAF
Our forces pushed them back.

084 BJORN
The Fight is ours boys!

VIKING WALLA: "VICTORY! VICTORY! VICTORY!!
HAAAAHHHAHA!"

085 OLAF
Come on men. Lets get our wounded
out of here!

VIKINGS SLOWLY MOVE TO GATHER THE WOUNDED. AN
EERIE CALM OVER THEIR MUFFLED MOVEMENTRS AND THE
SOFT MURMURING OF THE WOUNDED.

086 BJORN
Look at that, Olaf. Every battle,
always that strange calm at the
end. That calm that drifts over the
wreckage of splintered shields and
shattered swords. Strange...

087 OLAF
It has grown stranger over the
years Bjorn. That quiet over the
sound of the wounded.

START >>>
088 KING UFTO
Well I, King Ufto of Sweden, will
call this a fine victory! Ah this
makes me feel young again, King
Olaf! Your people must be proud to
have a ruler such as yourself. That
Cnut was nowhere to be seen.

089 OLAF
I wish my people shared your
opinion King Ufto. My next fight is
back home. I fear one of my
countrymen, a jarl by the name of
Thorir Hund, foments a rebellion.

090 KING UFTO
Against you? Why? You are a proper
king, Olaf. What grievances could a
Jarl have against you?

091 OLAF
I destroyed his idols, I am
bringing the people to Christ.
(MORE)

OLAF (CONT'D)

Thorir would sooner die than accept change. Even if it is better for him.

092 KING UFTO

Have faith, Olaf. I believe this man will help your kingship. I don't know how, but I feel it... I am blessed to have you as a Son-in-Law! A fellow king who fights on the front lines, Ah!?

<<< END

VIKING WALLA: "HUZZAH TO THE KINGS! YAAAARGH!"

093 OLAF

(under his breath)

Oh, you Lamb... Thorir and his family are king slayers. I wish it were not so, Carpentersson. I wish it were not so.

WALLA: THE CHEERS AND VICTORIOUS BEATING OF SWORDS MORPHS TO

9

EXT. HALLS OF THORIR HUND - MORNING

WALLA: THE SOUND OF DEEP WAR CHANTS

094 JARL

Quiet all! Jarl Hund Speaks!

095 THORIR HUND

Grab your horses men! You all look ready for blood, the blood of a false King! HAAAHAHA!

VIKING WALLA: "DOWN WITH THE KING! DOWN WITH OLAF HARALDSSON!"

096 THORIR HUND

Now is the time men! We ride for the capitol and for the glory of the old way! We will reach Nidaros by nightfall! Olaf Haraldsson! I come for your head!

VIKING WALLA: "RAAAAAAAAH!"

THE POUNDING OF HUNDREDS OF HOOVES AND WAR CRIES AS THE MEN GALLOP AWAY.