

Shaman of the North

By

Tamuna Tsertsvadze

EPISODE 1. CALL TO VALHALLA

EXT. THE NORTHERN MOUNTAINS

Camera flows through the snowy mountains of the North.

V.O. (Male voice)

People say being a shaman is a curse. Curse of gods. I've known a powerful shaman of our village, Erik Thorsteinsson. He was once the kindest person in the whole village, he wouldn't even eat meat just because he didn't want to hurt animals!

Camera shows small villages in mountains.

V.O. (continued)

But then, as he sensed the power within, he stepped on the dark path...

Camera shows Erik, a tall, blond, blue-eyed Viking, frowning, darkness appearing behind him, and darkness filling his eyes.

V.O. (continued)

He wanted to rule, he craved for more power, and consequently, challenged the gods, the ones who gifted him all his power. Odin, our father, got really angry, and sent his son, Thor, to deal with Erik. And once Erik was travelling across the ocean together with his crew to conquer the Irish lands, the mighty thunder of Mjölfnir hammer struck his ship and the whole crew died, together with the dark shaman...

Camera shows how Erik, a tall, blond, blue-eyed Viking, drowns together with his crew, bellowing. Their ship sinks.

V.O. (continued)

Erik's wife, Helga, bore a child - a boy.

Camera shows HELGA, the red-haired, green-eyed beautiful woman, lying in the bed, shrieking, and then the child's cry is heard.

V.O. (continued)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

I was with her at that time,
helping her to bear her son.

Camera shows HARALD - old, white-haired, white-bearded man,
holding Helga's hand.

HELGA

Harald...
(looks at the old man. Has
weak voice. Is very weakened)

HARALD

Yes, my dearest Helga?
(looks worried. Squeezes her
hand)

HELGA

Please...
(winches)
If it is a boy, name him Frey...

HARALD

(looks at the crying child)
It is a boy...

HELGA

(smiles)
Take care of him, Harald...
(closes eyes)

HARALD

Helga! Helga!

V.O. (continued)

But I was unable to save her...
Gods took her... Her newborn child
was left orphan. I took him as my
own son, and raised him together
with my dearest daughter, Thora.

Camera shows Harald nourishing two babies, blue-eyed Frey
and brown-eyed Thora, who look at him with their big eyes,
stretching for the food and uttering baby-voices. Harald
beams, being happy.

V.O. (continued)

The villagers were angry with me
for keeping the 'cursed' child of
Erik Thorsteinsson, but I believed
that Frey Eriksson would become the
strongest, and what's more, the
kindest Viking in the world...

(CONTINUED)

Camera shows baby Frey, smiling and giggling cutely.

(INTRO SONG)

INT. HARALD'S WOODEN HOUSE

There are wooden corridors in the house, through which THORA - an eighteen years old, black long-haired, brown-eyed girl is running. She wears blue fur clothes and a blue cloak with white fox fur. She runs to one of the wooden doors and pushes it open. There she sees FREY - a twenty years old brown-haired, blue-eyed boy, who has a long hair tied in a lower bun. He draws strange runic symbols on the floor. Books are dropped open on the floor, and there are also some notes lying. Thora giggles.

THORA

Oh come on Frey, you're behaving
like a charlatan again?

FREY

Well why not?
(looks back at her. Grins)
Shamanism is an interesting
science.

THORA

(giggles)
It's not even a science! And by the
way, father forbade you to do it.

FREY

No wait. Look, here it is, the rune
of soul calling.
(looks at his completed
drawing. Grins)
It is my chef d'oeuvre...

THORA

Come on silly the dinner is ready.
(giggles)

FREY

I'm not hungry.
(stares at his rune drawing)

THORA

(giggles)
Oh sure you are!
(grabs him by cloth and drags
him to the dining room)

(CONTINUED)

FREY

Hey let me go!
(swings his hands)

Thora smilingly brings him to the dining room where the table is already laid and is full of meat and fish. There is Harald sitting at it, and his wife, MATILDA, a white-braided beautiful old woman is serving the table.

MATILDA

Oh here you are children!
(smiles)
You're just in time! Come and enjoy
the meal!

FREY

(whispers to Thora)
Do not dare to tell daddy I was
doing my experiments again!

THORA

(giggles)
Your experiments? Okay magician, I
won't tell anybody.
(walks to the table and sits.
Sees deer meat and widens
eyes)
Oh we have deer meat! So great!
Yummy!
(jumps from happiness)

Frey stands up, winching because Thora dragged him all over the corridors. He sits at the table, putting his forehead down on the table and sighing out tiredly.

HARALD

Frey, what's wrong with you?
(gets surprised)

FREY

Ask your daughter...
(looks at Thora angrily and
tiredly)

HARALD

Thora, don't tell me you dragged
him through the corridors again.

THORA

(giggles)
Yes I did!

Harald facepalms. Frey starts eating fish scarcely, while Thora takes a big piece of meat and guzzles.

(CONTINUED)

MATILDA

Frey, dear, please eat normally.

FREY

I'm not that hungry mom...
(looks annoyed)

MATILDA

(giggles)
Oh come on dear... Remember? Good Viking always eats a lot to stay fit.

FREY

I'm far from being a good Viking mom...
(chuckles)

Suddenly it thunders.

MATILDA

Oh, goodie... Looks like Thor got angry again...

FREY

(rolls eyes)
He's always angry...
(brightens)
But wait! It thunders! That means my work... oh wait...
(whispers)
My work will be well done!

Frey leaps up and rushes out of the dining room, entering his dormitory and closing the door. Matilda and Harald watch him surprisedly.

HARALD

(sighs)
Uh, so strange boy he is...

MATILDA

Yeah...
(looks down sadly)
I hope he doesn't do another stupidity again...

Thora watches her parents her mouth full with meat.

INT. FREY'S WOODEN ROOM

Frey is sitting on the floor again, watching his runic symbol excited.

FREY
Spirit of Valhalla warrior, I
summon you!

Suddenly the runic symbol glows blue. Frey widens eyes. The light sheds out of the symbol so that Frey has to shade his eyes not to get blind. Then everything gets back to normal. Frey looks at the floor, and widens eyes - the symbol is disappeared!

FREY
Woow...

SVEINN, a seventeen years old, blond, bush-haired Viking warrior appears.

Frey has a disappointed face.

FREY
Wait, you're the warrior I
summoned? You're not even older
than me!

SVEINN
How you dare mock about me,
worthless mortal?

FREY
(gets angry)
Who you call worthless?! I just
summoned a freaky soul like you! By
the way, you're not even a soul, I
actually summoned a demigod!

SVEINN
Well then if you're so tough send
me back!

FREY
(freaks out. Scratches the
back of his head, smiling
bitterly)
Um... I actually don't know how to
do that...

SVEINN
(gets raged)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SVEINN (cont'd)

What?! Oh you moron! If you weren't my summoner I would just kill you on place!

FREY

Sorry, just don't shout, okay? If they find out what I did they will simply kill me! I will try to send you back just don't be so angry...
(delves into books and helplessly searches for the right one)

SVEINN

Well you'd better work it out fast or I will kill you instead!

They hear footsteps.

Frey gets scared.

FREY

Ah! Oh no, they heard us! Now quickly hide they shouldn't see you!

SVEINN

Now where am I supposed to hide?!

FREY

There.
(points on the big chest)

SVEINN

What?! You're kidding me?!
(freaks out)

FREY

Quickly get in!
(pushes him into the chest)

Door opens and Thora walks in. Is surprised.

THORA

What's going on here?

FREY

Haha nothing!
(scratches the back of his head, smiling)

(CONTINUED)

THORA
(is surprised first, but then
beams)
Okay.

Thora walks out. Frey sighs in relief.

FREY
Whew... I'm saved...

Sveinn knocks the chest and jumps out of it, being raged.
He's about to explode, but Frey stops him.

FREY
(bitterly beams)
Don't freak out please...

Sveinn is about to hit his axe to him, but restrains
himself. Then he facepalms.

SVEINN
Okay, now find out how to send me
back.

FREY
Yeah fine.
(delves into books again)

Camera comes out of the wooden house from the window and
shows dark snowy mountains.

V.O. (male voice)

It was that day when Frey actually summoned a demigod - a
Valhalla warrior, who was, surprisingly for him, even
younger than him. But Frey still had a lot to learn before
becoming an ultimate shaman, and what's more, danger didn't
sleep meanwhile...

INT. COLD MOUNTAINS

LOKI - a black-fur clothed, fur-cloaked, covered-faced tall
god looks at the Mörkerheim village from the high mountain.

LOKI
Hmm... Mörkerheim... A village
under my nephew's, Thor's
protection...
(grins)
Time to have some fun...

Dark monsters, wolves, trolls, giants and other beasts
appear around him, all evilly grinning, their red eyes
shining.

(CONTINUED)

(END SONG)

EPISODE 2. JOURNEY BEGINS

(INTRO SONG)

INT. MÖRKERHEIM VILLAGE

There is a round square in the center of the village, where there is a silver statue of Thor's hammer, Mjölfnir. Viking guards are gathered around it, and people, mainly children, are viewing it together with their parents, their eyes widened, being curious.

Thora, Harald and Matilda are there too, watching the hammer. Thora is excited.

THORA

How wonderful! So this is Thor's hammer's exact copy?

HARALD

(smiles)

Yes, this is our village's symbol of pride and strength. This hammer protects our people from evil forces.

THORA

Such as the dark magic of Erik Thorsteinsson?

HARALD

(widens eyes. Then sighs)

Yes dear...

THORA

Awesome!

HARALD

(sighs)

Sense of power can often lead to dark paths... That is why I forbid Frey to perform his magic... It's not a gift Thora, it's a curse...

THORA

I know father...

(hugs him)

I'm sure Frey will never follow dark paths... He has such a kind heart... No matter in my young years I was bullied by others, he

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

THORA (cont'd)
always stood beside me... He's my
beloved brother...

HARALD
(smiles)
I know dear. You both are amazing
siblings to each other.

Suddenly they hear a blast nearby. They all get perplexed.

THORA
Ah! What was that?

HARALD
(sees smoke coming out of the
quarter where their house is
located. Widens eyes)
No! Frey!

They all widen eyes and run towards the smoke, but they see
evil red-eyed wolves in the street! They gasp and step back.

Loki appears, grinning, his red eyes shining, although his
face remains hidden under his black hood.

Harald widens eyes.

HARALD
No... It can't be...

LOKI
(grins)
Well, well... Hello there,
mortals...

INT. FREY'S WOODEN ROOM

Frey is standing at the shelves examining books and
reviewing them, searching for the one which will tell him
how to get Sveinn back to Valhalla. Sveinn is standing
motionless in the corner as if he were just a statue.

FREY
Come on where was it..?
(searches)

Suddenly he and Sveinn hear a blast. They all cock up and
look at the direction of the blast. Black smoke is
noticeable.

(CONTINUED)

FREY
What was that?

SVEINN
I can never miss that sound. God of
fire and mischief is back...
(frowns)

FREY
(widens eyes)
No...

Frey and Sveinn rush out in the yard.

INT. THE YARD

They see Jotunns, freezing giants walking, growling and
attacking people!

FREY
Ah!
(widens eyes. Is a little
scared)

A big Jotunn sees him and angrily swings his hand.

SVEINN
Get down!

Sveinn pushes Frey off and meets Jotunn's frozen sharp hand
with his axe, breaking it apart. Frey is still in shock, but
then he shakes his head and stands up, frowning.

FREY
I have worked out my tattoos just
for the case like this!
(grins)

Frey pulls up his sleeve and shows his tattoos on left arm -
the tattoo of great Yggdrasil, the roots of which turn into
snakes and these snakes spit out venom which turns into
ravens. On top of Yggdrasil there is a depiction of the sun
in the middle of which there is the rune of immortality
drawn. Above the sun there is Thor's hammer depicted.
Frey hits his fist to the ground and it glows blue, causing
an earthquake that doesn't harm the houses but breaks down
the Jotunns.

SVEINN
(is impressed)
Hmm... Good magic!

(CONTINUED)

FREY
(grins)
That's not all I've learned through
all these years!

Suddenly they hear a woman's cry from the center of the village. Frey recognizes it's Matilda's voice! He widens eyes.

FREY
Mother!

He and Sveinn rush off to the square.

INT. THE SQUARE

When they arrive there, a total mess awaits them. Matilda, Harald and Thora are lying on the ground injured, winching. And the Thor's hammer statue, the village's famous artifact, is gone!

Frey widens eyes, getting scared.

FREY
Mother! Thora! Dad!

Frey runs to them and holds their hands. He then cries miserably.

The black wolves and other monsters are gone. Villagers look at their ruined houses and desperately watch each other, being injured and sorrowful.

FREY
Who did this? Who?!

MATILDA
(winches)
It was... Loki...

FREY
(widens eyes)
Loki?! But why?

SVEINN
(frowns)
Looks like he needed the artifact,
Thor's hammer...

The chief of the village, an old, muscular man, widens eyes.

(CONTINUED)

CHIEF

But without the artifact, we are
not protected from evil forces!

Villagers fearfully look at each other and start whispering.

FREY

(frowns. Stands up)
That is why I'm going to get it
back!

CHIEF

(widens eyes)
You?

People widen eyes and start whispering again. They seem
doubtful as they know Frey is the son of an evil mage.

FREY

(frowns)
Yes. I will head out and bring that
artifact back! I challenge the god
Loki!

CHIEF

(widens eyes. Thinks)
He challenges gods just like his
father... I knew the upbringing of
this child wouldn't bring any
good...

MATILDA

(weakly manages to get up)
But Frey, it is dangerous for you
dear...

FREY

(smiles)
Don't worry mom, I will be fine...

SVEINN

I'm coming with you, Frey.
(hits him softly on shoulder)

CHIEF

Who's that?
(surprisedly points on Sveinn)

FREY

(shyly beams. Scratches the
back of his head)
Um... a new friend of mine.

(CONTINUED)

THORA
(is lying on the ground. Beams
to Frey)
I'm coming too...

FREY
But you're too weakened...

THORA
Just some scratches, no big deal.
(winks)

FREY
(smiles)
Thank you Thora.

HARALD
Well then, gods be your protectors,
my children!
(gets up)

Frey smiles. Chief and villagers beam too.

EXT. HARALD'S WOODEN HOUSE

Harald and Matilda are standing at the door, looking at Thora, Frey and Sveinn. Thora and Sveinn are already onto their brown and white horses. Frey isn't yet onto his black horse. Harald hands him some supplies packed up in a sack.

HARALD
Well, I guess it's time for you to
go, my son. Take care!

FREY
(beams)
Thank you, father! I promise we'll
come back.

HARALD
I know you will.
(smiles)
Please look after Thora, she's my
beloved daughter.

FREY
Sure I will.

MATILDA
Goodbye dear!
(waves hand)

(CONTINUED)

FREY

Bye mom!
(embraces her)

Frey jumps onto his black horse, taking also the sack of supplies. Thora smiles and waves to her parents, bidding goodbye. Sveinn and Frey also wave once again, and they all gallop to the horizon, where the red and yellow sun is setting.

Harald and Matilda are hugging each other and watching the children leave.

INT. COLD MOUNTAINS

Loki, covered-faced god of fire and mischief, is standing on the top of a snowy mountain, watching Mörkerheim village, and holding Thor's hammer artifact. His beasts are together with him.

LOKI

(grins)
Looks like this little brat
challenged me... Hmm, time to have
some more fun...
(disappears)

Loki's red-eyed black wolves are left in the mountains. They growl and spread into the forest.

(END SONG)

EPISODE 3. FIRST LESSON

(INTRO SONG)

INT. THE FOREST

Frey, Sveinn and Thora are walking, sitting on their horses, through the snowy forest. First none of them says anything, but then Sveinn breaks the silence:

SVEINN

So, Frey, do you know where we're
going?

FREY

I've got no idea.
(shrugs)
But let's keep moving and we will
find the clues. Loki is known to be
the clever god, so he likes to play
with his prey. He leaves puzzles on
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

FREY (cont'd)
the way and the opponent should
solve them in order to reach him.

SVEINN
You're right.
(grins)
But you see, I'm not the type of
puzzle-solver guy. I love directly
striking and chopping. That is why
I entered Valhalla.

FREY
(smiles)
Hm... Then I guess there will never
be a place for me in Valhalla.
(looks up in the sky. Sighs)
But I know Odin will always welcome
me to his dwelling, because I love
him, I'm his son, and he's my
father...

SVEINN
He's the father of all. He will
welcome you, but you should prove
your bravery in this world first.

FREY
And I will prove it.
(smirks. Clenches his fist)

Suddenly they hear growl. They gasp and look in the
direction of the sound, seeing vicious black wolves with red
eyes! They're snarling and approaching the horsemen.

FREY (CONT'D)
Uh oh...

SVEINN
(grins)
I'll chop them all!

Sveinn whips his white horse and gallops towards the wolves,
bellowing and raising his axe.

Wolves growl and dash at him. He swings his axe, fighting
with them, but one wolf jumps on him and drops him off the
horse. Sveinn quickly leaps up and engages in terrible
fight.

THORA
(gets worried)
Ah, we should help him!

(CONTINUED)

FREY
(frowns)
We will!

Frey and Thora jump off their horses with determined faces. Thora takes her axe and attacks the wolves, and Frey pulls up his sleeve, showing his tattoos.

Sveinn is attacked by a wolf which bites him on hand.

SVEINN
Ah!
(growls)

Frey frowns. He hits the ground with his fist and the ground glows blue, summoning three white wolves with blue eyes. They growl and dash at black wolves, lacerating them.

SVEINN (CONT'D)
(gets angry)
Quit summoning beasts if you don't
know how to send them back!

FREY
(frowns)
Uh come on I'm trying to save your
hand!

SVEINN
I don't need your help damn it!

Sveinn throws the wolf off his arm and chops it. The white wolves bite the black ones. Thora fights with her axe, killing black wolves.

Soon the seven black wolves die, but the white wolves summoned by Frey are killed too.

Sveinn's arm is bleeding.

FREY
(frowns)
Here, now you're bleeding and
Loki's other beasts can smell your
scent!

SVEINN
Fool mortal, my body regenerates,
I'm a Valhallan warrior after all!
You summoned me as a demigod, not
as a stupid mortal.

(CONTINUED)

FREY
(freaks out)
Don't call mortals stupid!!!

SVEINN
(rolls eyes)
Huh...

Sveinn's arm indeed regenerates, healing completely. They sit onto their horses and continue their way.

FREY
It was rather easy...
(pulls down his sleeve)

THORA
For you maybe, you just sat aside
and watched.
(has a disappointed face)

FREY
(gets angry)
I was the one who summoned wolves!

SVEINN
(smirks)
Which quickly died.

FREY
(is raged)
Damn you!

The children walk through the forest, still fighting with each other.

INT. COLD MOUNTAINS

Loki is standing on the top of the mountain with his beasts. He grins.

LOKI
Hmm... They dealt with wolves
quite well... Let's see how they
will manage to cross the ocean I'm
going to leave behind...

He disappears and appears on the beach. He raises his hand, which glows red. A big, green, red-eyed snake jumps out of water, hissing. It is Jormungandr. Loki grins.

LOKI
Hello, son...

(CONTINUED)

He sits onto the snake and dives in water together with him, crossing the vast ocean.

(END SONG)

EPISODE 4. GREEN WRATH

(INTRO SONG)

INT. SNOWY BEACH

The friends exit the forest and arrive on the beach. They look around surprisedly.

SVEINN

(gets angry)

Here, you brought us to the sea!
How are we supposed to move? Uh you
never think before you act! And
where do you think Loki would go?

FREY

(beams)

Relax my friend, just relax...
(raises his sleeve showing his
tattoo. Calmly claps his hands
and the earth comes out of
water forming a bridge)
There.

THORA

Wow, amazing!
(widens eyes)

SVEINN

Huh, no big deal...
(rolls eyes)

FREY

(gets angry)

Damn it shut up! You don't know how
much training this simple bridge
making took in my young years!

SVEINN

I don't care...

FREY

(goes raged)

How you dare talk like that?!

(CONTINUED)

SVEINN

Okay relax... Let's move.

Sveinn whips his horse and gets on the bridge, walking. Thora and Frey follow him. Frey is disappointed and angry.

They're walking. At first everything seems peaceful, but then they hear a tiny splash.

THORA

(looks back surprisedly)

Huh? What was that?

SVEINN

Maybe just a fish jumped out of water.

(swings his hand)

They continue walking. Suddenly another, louder splash is heard.

THORA

There, again!

FREY

(frowns)

I smell a rat in here... Something doesn't feel good...

SVEINN

What, your paranormal senses again?
(looks at him coldly)

FREY

(frowns)

It's serious Sveinn!

Sveinn shrugs.

Abruptly a huge green snake jumps out of water, growling and hissing its tongue!

The guys widen eyes and gasp, being a little scared.

FREY

What in the name of all gods is this?!

SVEINN

(frowns)

It's Jormungandr, the defender of the ocean...

(CONTINUED)

FREY

What?! He's gonna eat us alive!

SVEINN

Not that easily.

Sveinn takes out his axe and bellows, jumping at the snake, swinging his axe at his neck!

But no single scratch is seen on his skin!

SVEINN (CONT'D)

(widens eyes. Sweatens)

What the hell is this?! It didn't even hurt him!

THORA

(gasps. Then frowns)

My turn!

Thora grabs her axe and jumps up, landing down on the bending, raged snake's back.

Jormungandr spits fire out of its mouth. Frey and Sveinn jump off to avoid it.

FREY

Damn that was nearly too close!

SVEINN

That bastard!

Thora runs onto the snake's head, bellows, swings her axe and hits him on head - no single scratch still!

Jormungandr's eyes flash red. He gets incensed and swings his head, throwing Thora off into water!

FREY

(widens eyes)

Thora! No!

Thora is unconscious, sinking in water.

FREY

Sveinn, quickly, help her! I'm gonna deal with this monster...

(frowns. Clenches his fists)

Sveinn jumps into water and swims towards Thora. Snake glances at them, but Frey shouts.

(CONTINUED)

FREY (CONT'D)

Hey, water worm, I'm right here!
 (forms a stone out of the
 earth he's standing on and
 throws it at snake)

Jormungandr looks at Frey and growls, now throwing fire at him. Frey dodges by jumping off, and then dashes at snake, jumping onto his back. Snake desperately and ragedly bends to get him off, but Frey clings on him tightly, then hitting his left palm onto him which glows blue, forming a huge white, blue-eyed snake out of Jormungandr's body. Jormungandr painfully bellows and drops Frey off. Frey swims back onto the earth bridge and watches how his artificial white snake attacks the green one.

The snake fight begins. They're growling, hissing, and biting each other on necks, but real Jormungandr's venom is clearly stronger than the artificial one's. Frey widens eyes, and then scowls.

FREY

Not good...

Sveinn helps Thora stand up, then looks at the snake fight, frowning.

SVEINN

Now what?

FREY

We have to think of another plan...
 we cannot defeat this monster, it
 is a godly creature, so let's try
 to run away from it. Stay close to
 me!

Thora and Sveinn nod. Frey swings his hand towards the horses and they neigh, turning into miniature ones. Frey takes them. Thora and Sveinn widen eyes.

THORA

Wow...

SVEINN

Damn it!

FREY

Take these.
 (hands them their minimized
 horses)
 We will be diving in the sea.

(CONTINUED)

SVEINN

What?! Are you sane?! We will
drown!

FREY

(frowns)
Not if I create an aqua shield.

SVEINN

(raises eyebrow)
Aqua shield?

FREY

Just take it already!
(scowls)

Sveinn puckers. Then shrugs and takes his white minimized horse. Thora takes her brown one surprisedly. Frey holds his black one.

THORA

It turns out now we should carry
our own horses?
(is astonished)

SVEINN

Apparently. Now we became their
horses...
(laughs)

Thora giggles. Frey rolls eyes.

They hear a dash. White snake is bitten by Jormungandr and falls onto the earth bridge created by Frey. This latter breaks, sending the friends into the air.

They shriek.

THORA

(screams)
Ah!

SVEINN

Aahh!!!

FREY

Stay close to each other!

Frey puckers and forms a shield out of water, protecting the friends and leaving them air to breathe. They fall into water and dive deep until they reach the depth, and then they start running, their minimized horses in their hands.

(CONTINUED)

SVEINN
(to Frey)
You're quite a magician you know!

FREY
No big deal. Everyone's alright?

THORA
Yes brother.
(beams)

FREY
(smiles)
Good. Are we far from that monster?

SVEINN
Yeah, about that monster...

Sveinn points them to the back with his thumb. They all look behind and see a vicious green bending beast swimming towards them in an immense speed!

FREY
(widens eyes)
No! Not him again!

Frey puckers and swings his hands, which glow blue, and suddenly all the friends minimize, their horses in their hands getting even smaller. The minimized friends hide in water-plants, watching the huge snake.

Jormungandr stops, looking around, rolling its yellow sharp eyes back and forth. Then it hisses its tongue, trying to determine the prey's location by scent.

Frey sweats, watching the snake attentively and fearfully.

The snake suddenly widens eyes, as if getting the human scent. Then it looks directly towards the friends' location, hisses its tongue, growls and attacks!

(END SONG)

EPISODE 5. THE OPPOSITE COAST

(INTRO SONG)

INT. THE DEPTH OF THE SEA

The friends widen eyes and shriek.

AH!

They jump aside and hide behind a small rock, watching the huge beast from the hideout.

SVEINN

(frowns)

We will never get rid of him like that! He smells us!

FREY

(widens eyes. Grins)

Then we have to get rid of that sense of his...

SVEINN

(raises eyebrow)

Huh?

FREY

Stay here.

Frey puts his hand on the rock which glows blue, and forms a huge white octopus.

FREY

(to the octopus)

Go do your job. Win us some time!

SVEINN

(disappointed)

That was your plan? Even the snake didn't beat that huge serpent, what can octopus do?

FREY

Shh...

(grins)

Just watch.

Sveinn is in indignation. Meanwhile, the octopus goes to Jormungandr. The snake sees it and hisses, showing its big teeth, ready to attack the octopus. This latter widens eyes and turns around, and BUMP, a dark blue ink is released!

FREY

Strike!

Sveinn sees what happened. He grins. Thora smiles.

(CONTINUED)

Jormungandr looks around, but sees dark blue ink everywhere. It cannot orientate as the ink dulls its smell. It shakes its head, hissing and being in indignation. Meanwhile, Frey forms a bigger water shield around them and they run as fast as they can.

SVEINN

(to Frey)

Haha! That was pretty ingenious of you back there!

FREY

Huh, I told you it would work.
(smirks)

THORA

Frey, what about that octopus back there? You didn't make it disappear...

FREY

It will disappear itself when the ink disappears.

THORA

(smiles)

It was really cool of you, big brother.

Frey beams to her.

They run and soon see how the road goes up to the surface.

SVEINN

Yeah we made it! We're near the opposite coast!

FREY

Let's go then.

They all run up and out of water, taking a deep breath by mouth.

INT. THE OPPOSITE COAST. THE BEACH

Frey swings his hands and they get back their normal size. Then they put their minimized horses on the ground and Frey brings them their normal size back. They giggle to each other and turn around to sit on their horses, but they freeze as they see a crowd of angry, frowning people. An old, fur-clothed man is standing in the top of the crowd, as if being their leader. They all have their arms crossed.

Frey and his friends get astonished.

(CONTINUED)

FREY

(whispers to his friends)
What do you think these guys are
angry for?

SVEINN

Assuming that they're looking at
us, they're angry at us...

THORA

But why?

SVEINN

Gods know...

O.S. (Old man's voice)

You're dark mages, coming out of water and maximizing your
sizes. For using dark magic in Norway, on our land, you will
be severely punished!

Frey widens eyes, and looks aside. They all see the same old
man, the leader of the crowd, frowning, his arms crossed.

FREY

But this is not dark magic, this
is...

OLD MAN

(interferes)
Seize them!

The crowd bellows and dashes at the friends. The friends
shriek, but they get seized and tied.

FREY

(to the old man. Frowns)
Listen to me! This is not a dark
magic!

OLD MAN

Silence, dark mage!
(to people)
Take them to the seer!
(frowns)
Let him judge these charlatans...

FREY

What?! No!

But no matter the friends struggle till the end, they are
pulled aside and taken to the Nordic village nearby, covered
with constant snow...

(CONTINUED)

(END SONG)

EPISODE 6. REAL MAGIC ALWAYS SHOWS ITSELF

(INTRO SONG)

INT. THE NORDIC VILLAGE

The people lead tied friends into the central square, where there is a huge altar for the god Freyr placed. There is also a hooded, green-clothed, wrinkled, long-nailed ugly man standing at the altar, who is grinning evilly.

Sveinn and Frey frown. Thora is a little scared.

Old man, the chief of the village, looks at the prisoners, frowning.

OLD MAN
Prepare the altar!

The people put fire to the altar, and the burning starts. Freyr's statue's eyes flash blue.

OLD MAN (CONT'D)
(to hooded man)
Please, holy seer, perform the ceremony.

SVEINN
Wait what? Ceremony?!
(widens eyes)
You're going to sacrifice us?!

OLD MAN
(frowns)
Correct.

SVEINN
(disappointed)
You're kidding me right?

Frey frowns, looking at the hooded man.

FREY
(thinks)
So this is the seer... Hmm,
interesting...

SVEINN
(gets angry)
I'm supposed to die in battle you
fools, not be sacrificed to a
stupid god!

(CONTINUED)

OLD MAN

You dare call the holy god Freyr
stupid?! You foolish mortal!

(slaps him)

Sacrifice this one first!

SVEINN

You won't dare you moron!

Old man gets incensed. Meanwhile Frey attentively looks
around, searching for the way to escape.

Thora trembles in fear.

Frey looks around, frowning.

O.S. (Male voice)
Silence!

The friends look aside and see the hooded seer, who frowns.

SEER

You performed dark magic on Nordic
lands. For that, you will be
sacrificed to holy god Freyr, the
ruler of kindness and the sun. He
will have a good time tasting dark
mages' blood.

(to his servant)

You there, come and help me prepare
the sacrifice!

The SERVANT - a young, sixteen years old, long brown-haired,
brown-eyed girl walks forward. She keeps her head down, and
her eyes are saddened.

SEER (CONT'D)

Holy Freyr would like to have the
dark mage first, the one who
maximized all of their sizes.

(points on Frey)

OLD MAN

Very well.

The servant sighs and walks up to Frey, still looking to the
ground.

SEER

(to servant)

Grease him with the blood of
sacrificial lamb, as it is the form
of our sacrifice!

(CONTINUED)

Servant silently and saddenedly pulls off tied-handed Frey's cloak and shirt, drawing strange symbols with blood onto his slightly muscular body. Frey watches her silently, a little sad himself too.

The girl then looks up at him, to grease his face too, but she freezes - his eyes!

AH!

She shrieks and falls down, watching the boy dreaded, tears forming in her eyes. Frey first widens eyes, and then raises eyebrow, being surprised.

SEER (CONT'D)
(frowns to servant)
You fool! Get up and finish the
job!

SERVANT
Monster... monster...
(tremblingly points on Frey)

SEER
(frowns)
We know he's a monster that's why
we're sacrificing him!

SERVANT
His eyes...
(starts crying)
He killed my family... That vicious
monster...

SVEINN
(raises eyebrow)
What is she talking about?

Thora shrugs. They all watch her astonished.

The seer clenches his fists.

SEER
You see? He's a monster! Even this
Irish slave admits it! Kill him!

The people hear the command and dash at Frey, but this latter grins, as he managed to make them draw strange symbols on him. These symbols and also his tattoos glow blue and the rope he's tied with burns down without hurting his body.

The people widen eyes and step back, being terrified.

(CONTINUED)

SEER (CONT'D)

What?! Seize him, quickly!

FREY

(grins)

There's no use, 'seer'. I used your symbols, more precisely, the runes you drew on me, to make a protective shield.

SEER

(widens eyes)

But how's that possible?! Those runes were meant to be sacrificial! They meant to harm you!

FREY

(grins)

Yes, but there was one misunderstanding. These runes meant to be sacrificial to Freyr, as they mean 'Freyr, take my humble sacrifice', but as my name is Frey, derived from Freyr having the same meaning as the god's name, the runes determined that sacrifice should have been given not to the god, but to me.

SEER

(widens eyes)

No...

FREY

(grins)

Oh yes... And now these runes are willing to take the sacrifice... Sacrifice which are the ones who tried to kill me!

Frey growls. His eyes glow blue. He puts his hands to the ground and it glows blue, causing thunder and earthquake, making people fall down, injuring them.

Thora and Sveinn get worried.

THORA

Frey stop! It is cruel!

FREY

Don't interfere sister!

(growls. His eyes are flashing, full of anger and evil)

(CONTINUED)

These people deserve my vengeance!

The people are suffering. Sveinn covers Thora, who tries to approach Frey, but can't as strong earthquake surrounds him.

SVEINN

(to Thora)

Don't move! You won't survive the earthquake!

THORA

But he's my brother! Let go!

SVEINN

(holds her)

He will be fine!

Frey is raged. Earthquake and thunder are everywhere. People try to hide in the rubble, being terrified, covering themselves. Seer has hidden somewhere. Old chief is shaking fearfully.

The servant crawls up to Frey, tears in her eyes. She holds his hand. The boy looks down at her ragedly. The servant trembles, but murmurs.

SERVANT

Please, stop this mess, oh great mage, take *me* as a sacrifice if you want, just stop this disaster...
(cries)

Frey is raged, his eyes flashing blue, his fist clenched, but then, it opens... His frown disappears, and his flashing blue eyes turn back to normal. He has a pitiful face. Thunders and earthquakes stop. People look out of their hiding places fearfully, being surprised that everything ended. The old chief looks at Frey, trembling, crawling back. Thora and Sveinn are also scared.

Frey looks at everyone, then at little servant, and sighs.

FREY

I'm sorry...

SEER

(crawls out of his hideout)

Sorry? That's all you can say after you've destroyed our village?! Look what you've done!

(points him on the destroyed houses)

You're an evil mage boy, you're not welcome here! Now get out!

(CONTINUED)

People get angry and are ready to attack Frey.

Thora frowns, stands up and covers Frey.

THORA

No he's not evil! You're the ones
who wanted to kill him! He tried to
defend himself!

FREY

(puts hand on her shoulder)
No Thora, they're right...
(sighs)

Thora looks at him astonished.

THORA

What?

FREY

I have always felt I had darkness
dwelling within me, but I don't
know why...
(sighs. Looks at his hand)
Looks like dad was right...
Powerful magic makes you crave for
even more power...

THORA

No that's not true...
(has a worried face)
You're kind...

FREY

(sighs)
Let's just go...

Sveinn has a sad face too. They all sit on their horses and
move to the north, when the little maid's voice stops them.

O.S.

Wait!

Friends surprisedly look back and see the servant who looks
at them fearfully.

SERVANT

(to Frey)
If you don't take the sacrifice
great mage, those runes will kill
you...

(CONTINUED)

FREY
Oh, you're right...
(looks at the runes. Thinks of
what to do)

SERVANT
I could become your servant. In
that way, you will have your
sacrifice.

Frey looks at her astonished.

SEER
Wait what?

FREY
Why would you want to do that,
Irish concubine?

SERVANT
Because your lordship paid heed to
my humble words...
(tear streams down her cheek)

Frey chuckles. He beams.

FREY
Alright you can come with us little
one.

Servant smiles. Seer is in indignation.

SEER
You can't just take away my thrall!

FREY
Sure I can.
(smirks)

Frey swings his hand creating a white steed with blue eyes.
People are dumbfounded. The servant is also surprised.

FREY (CONT'D)
(to servant)
Please, the horse is yours.

SERVANT
Oh thank you!
(gets happy)
They've never allowed me to ride a
horse before! Well, since I left my
home...

(CONTINUED)

She mounts the horse and the four companions gallop away, leaving the destroyed village behind.

OLD MAN

Wait, who's gonna clean up this mess?!

FREY

(waves hand)

Those who have learned not to mess with mages I think!

Old man and the seer growl. The friends gigglingly leave the Nordic village and enter the forest. Only the servant is a little sad, looking down...

(END SONG)

EPISODE 7. TRUTH THAT KILLS

(INTRO SONG)

INT. THE NORDIC FOREST

The friends are walking through the dense forest, sitting on their horses. The little servant is still sad, looking down.

SVEINN

(to servant)

By the way, what you meant back there when you said Frey was a monster who killed your family?

Frey frowns and lends an ear to their conversation, not saying a word himself.

The servant notices his aslant gaze and trembles.

SERVANT

(to Sveinn)

It's nothing against his lordship... Just those eyes... They reminded me of a monster that killed my family back in Ireland...

(her eyes fill with tears)

He had a helmet on so I couldn't see his face... But his eyes were similar to his lordship's...

O.S. (Frey's voice)

Well I've actually never been in Ireland, so that must have been someone else...

(CONTINUED)

Servant surprisedly and fearfully looks at him. Then sighs.

SERVANT

Yeah I guess so... He was much older than you your lordship...

SVEINN

Why you keep calling this mortal his lordship?

SERVANT

(sighs)
He's my master now...

FREY

(frowns)
By the way, what's your name?

SERVANT

Why does it matter to you?
(saddened)
You can just call me whatever you want...

FREY

But you obviously have a name, don't you?
(looks back at her frowning)

SERVANT

(looks up at him)
Yes, sire... It's Judith...
(tear streams down her cheek)

FREY

There's nothing to cry about telling us your name.
(raises eyebrow)
I'm Frey, by the way. Nice to meet you.

JUDITH

It's nice to meet you too your lordship.

FREY

I'm not his lordship. I'm not a god, neither a demigod, nor a könung, I'm Frey.

JUDITH

(abashes)
Oh... sorry, sire... um...

(CONTINUED)

(bites her tongue)
I mean Frey...

FREY
(chuckles)
You're a cute child.

Judith abashes even more.

Sveinn grins.

SVEINN
Somebody's in love!

Frey frowningly looks at him. Sveinn laughs.

SVEINN
Lover!

Frey rolls eyes. Judith shyly abashes, her cheeks growing too red.

O.S. (Male, sly voice)
I guess you found me, dear
children.

The friends widen eyes. Frey sweats. They all look forward and see a black-clothed, black-hooded man, under whose hood the red eyes shine. It's Loki!

SVEINN
(frowns)
Loki...

LOKI
Good guess, Valhallan.
(grins)
Now let's see what you've got!

FREY
We're not meant to fight!
(frowns)
Give us back our artifact and we
will leave!

LOKI
Oh, peaceful child huh?
(grins)
Weren't you the one who destroyed
the whole little Nordic village
back there? Aren't you Erik
Thorsteinsson's only son? Aren't
you the fruit of evil dark mage? Or
am I mistaken?

(CONTINUED)

FREY

(widens eyes. Sweats)

What?! No way! I don't even know who that Erik whatever sson is! I'm Frey Haraldsson, the child of Harald Hjalmarsson and Matilda Olafsdottir, older brother of Thora Haraldsdottir!

LOKI

(grins)

Poor misguided child... That Harald is the one who raised you, but he's not your real father... He was just your biological mother's, Helga Dustinsdottir's, old friend! But Helga's husband, Erik Thorsteinsson, evil mage of Mörkerheim, was your biological father!

THORA

What?! Impossible! Frey cannot be that cruel man's son! He just can't! You're lying!

(tears appear in her eyes)

LOKI

Sorry to disappoint you girl, your stepbrother is evil mage's biological son, therefore, he is himself an evil mage, and he proved it back in that Nordic village.

(grins)

THORA

No!

(starts crying)

He's not evil... He's not...

Sveinn widens eyes. Frey does the same.

FREY

(shakes his head)

No, it can't be!

(falls onto his knees. Covers his head with hands. Bellows)

No!!!!

LOKI

Goodbye, fool.

Loki grins and blasts Frey with his red magic ray. Frey gets hit and falls down, blacking out.

(CONTINUED)

THORA
 (shrieks)
 Frey!!!

SVEINN
 Mortal!

Thora and Sveinn quickly run up to him. Judith also gets worried and joins them, being scared. Loki laughs evilly and swings his black fur cloak, disappearing.

THORA
 Frey! Frey! Big brother! Answer to me!

She examines his heart. Then widens eyes, and starts crying.

Sveinn widens eyes too, as well as Judith, who covers her mouth with her hands. Sveinn also listens to Frey's heart, and terribly saddens.

SVEINN
 Poor guy... He died without joining a battle...

THORA
 No!
 (cries bitterly)

Sveinn saddenedly puts hand on her shoulder to comfort her. Tear streams down Judith's cheek too.

JUDITH
 (whispers so that nobody can hear her)
 Holy Christ... Please save Frey...

Snow falls in mountains...

(END SONG)

EPISODE 8. FATHER MINE

(INTRO SONG)

INT. HEL

Frey is lying on dry lava ground. He opens his eyes and leaps up, breathing heavily, his eyes widened. Then he looks around. He sees dry lava and hot lava everywhere, and hears tormented people's shrieks coming from deep corners.

(CONTINUED)

FREY
W...Where am I?

O.S. (Female, sly voice)
Welcome to my dwelling, dear child.

FREY
(widens eyes. Sweats)
Who... Who are you?
(looks around)

A black-dressed, pitch black long-haired, red-eyed pale woman appears. She wears a black fur cloak, and holds a black, red-eyed wolf by chain. Her black hair covers her right eye. She grins evilly. It's HEL.

Frey widens eyes and steps back.

HEL
I'm Hel, daughter of magnificent
Loki.

FREY
(widens eyes. Sweats)
No...

HEL
Oh yes...
(grins. Passes her tongue on
her lips)
You didn't make it till Valhalla,
so now your soul is mine...

Hel hisses, showing her vampire teeth, and dashes at Frey!

Frey shrieks!

INT. THE NORDIC FOREST

Thora is crying, knelt near Frey's body. Judith is saddened. Sveinn is guarding them, being sad himself.

THORA
He can't be gone... He can't...
(cries)

JUDITH
I'm so sorry...

SVEINN
(raises eyebrow)
Shh girls... I hear something
approaching us...

(CONTINUED)

(holds his axe)

Thora and Judith cock up and look at the trees. They indeed hear a rustle. They get scared.

THORA
What can it be?

JUDITH
I hope it's not a predator...
(quivers)

SVEINN
Whatever it is, it cannot make it
easy...
(frowns)

The rustle approaches and gets louder. Sveinn frowningly raises his axe, but then widens eyes and lowers it, as he sees a middle-aged, black-clothed, black-hooded man coming out of the bushes and trees. He wears golden, red-gemmed rings on ring-fingers. Sveinn frowns.

SVEINN
Who are you? Are you Loki?

HOODED MAN
No.

SVEINN
What are you doing here in the
forest?

HOODED MAN
I'm a wanderer.

Sveinn widens eyes. Then he sighs and looks at the hooded man, his axe lowered.

Hooded man notices Frey's body lying on the ground, and two girls whose eyes are full of tears, knelt at it. He walks up to them.

HOODED MAN
Why are these beautiful young girls
crying?
(kindly beams)

THORA
Our friend... He died... Loki
killed him...
(cries)

(CONTINUED)

HOODED MAN
 Oh, really?
 (approaches them)
 When did it happen?

 JUDITH
 A few hours ago...

 SVEINN
 Why are you asking?

 HOODED MAN
 Just out of curiosity...

Hooded man pulls off Frey's shirt. The runes on his body are gone, only his tattoos on left arm are left.

 SVEINN
 Hey what are you doing?!
 (frowns)

Thora widens eyes. Hooded man doesn't answer to Sveinn, just draws a strange rune on Frey's left chest.

 SVEINN (CONT'D)
 (frowns. Threatens him with
 his axe)
 What are you doing I asked!

 HOODED MAN
 Saving your friend...

Hooded man puts hand on Frey's chest where he drew a rune, and his hand suddenly glows red!

Thora and Judith, also Sveinn, widen eyes and gasp.

 SVEINN
 So... you're a mage...
 (whispers)

INT. HEL

Frey shrieks as Hel attacks him, but suddenly a red magic ray hits her and sends her flying. She falls on the ground wounded, trying to stand up but not succeeding, winching in pain.

Frey widens eyes and looks back, seeing the hooded man! He screams.

(CONTINUED)

FREY

Loki?!

HOODED MAN

I'm not Loki. Quickly, let's go
before the portal closed!

FREY

Portal?

HOODED MAN

Just follow me!

Hooded man grabs his hand and takes him to a white portal, jumping in it without looking back, pulling him in it too, and Frey sees a white light which blinds his eyes, so he closes them...

INT. THE NORDIC FOREST

Thora, Judith and Sveinn are watching Frey's body, hope in their eyes. Suddenly Frey's chest glows red and Frey opens his eyes, breathing heavily, leaping up, putting hand on his forehead.

Friends widen eyes. Thora shrieks in happiness and hugs surprised Frey. Hooded man smiles too.

THORA

You're alright! Oh my goodness! We
thought you died! Your heart wasn't
beating anymore!

FREY

I was in Hel... I was dead... But
then a strange black-clothed guy
came and took me in a white
portal...

Frey is still confused, but then he sees the same hooded man in front of him! He widens eyes.

FREY (CONT'D)

No way! So you're real?

HOODED MAN

(giggles)

Of course I am... I hope you're
feeling fine now...

FREY

Yes, thank you... Just...

(winches)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

FREY (cont'd)
My wound hurts...
(looks at his wound caused by
the ray of Loki)

HOODED MAN
Oh. It can be sorted out.

Hooded man puts hand on Frey's wound. It glows red and gets completely healed!

Frey widens eyes.

FREY
(to hooded man)
Who are you?

HOODED MAN
(beams)
Just a wanderer...

FREY
(widens eyes)
Wanderer? You're Odin?

HOODED MAN
No. I'm not a god, neither a demigod, nor a könung. I'm just a wanderer.

Frey widens eyes, recognizing the manner of talk. Judith does the same.

FREY
Wait, so you're a mage?
(is astonished)

HOODED MAN
(smiles)
Correct.

FREY
(dumbfounded)
Wow... Cool! I've never met a mage like me before! I mean, you're even stronger than me!
(is excited)
How did you resurrect the dead? I didn't even know it was possible!

HOODED MAN
(giggles. Scratches the back of his head)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

HOODED MAN (cont'd)

Well... It is actually possible only if the person is dead for some hours. If it is longer than three hours, they cannot be resurrected anymore, as they already dwell in Hel and their part is eaten by Hel. The people can be resurrected only from Hel, not from Valhalla.

FREY

And how did you know I was in Hel?

HOODED MAN

Your friends gave me a clue.

THORA

(to hooded man)

Oh thank you so much for saving him! What's your name? I will always mention it in my prayers!

Hooded man beams. He takes off his hood. Is a blond, long-haired man, whose hair's small part is tied in a lower bun and the bigger part is dropped down on his shoulders. He has light blue eyes similar to Frey's dark blue ones. He has a blond beard. He smiles.

HOODED MAN

My name is Erik.

Thora, Sveinn and Frey widen eyes, and Judith, seeing this man, shrieks!

(END SONG)

EPISODE 9. ERIK'S JOURNEY

(INTRO SONG)

INT. THE NORDIC FOREST

Thora, Sveinn and Frey widen eyes, and Judith, seeing Erik, shrieks!

FREY

So you're that evil mage!

JUDITH

(starts crying)

Monster... Monster...

Frey looks back at Judith. Widens eyes, as if he guessed something. Then turns back to Erik, frown covering his face.

(CONTINUED)

FREY

You bastard! So you survived and killed Judith's parents! Uh damn you!

ERIK

(has a calm expression, which is covered by a sly smile)
I don't know what you're talking about, son.

FREY

Don't dare to call me your son, old bastard!

ERIK

(chuckles. Shakes his head)
Yes you're just as naive as I expected. Evil mage? Killing Irish? Those are the tales your stepparents told you at night to scare you, right?

FREY

(his eyes widen from anger)
Naive?! Don't try to cover your sins by insulting me!

ERIK

(laughs)
You're just like your mother. So naive and so hot-tempered... That is why I loved her though...

FREY

Well that is enough!
(rage shown in his eyes)
I call you in a mage combat, one versus one!

THORA

(widens eyes)
No Frey, you will get injured!
You're not healed completely yet!

FREY

Don't interfere sister!
(frowns)
I must teach this creepy old man a lesson...

(CONTINUED)

ERIK

(grins)

Mage combat huh? I like it. Let's see what you've learned in these past twenty years...

FREY

Oh I've learned plenty I can assure you!

Frey and Erik take off their cloaks and shirts, showing their muscular bodies (Frey's is slightly muscular, but Erik appears really muscled). Erik grins. They stand in fighting positions. Frey appears to be raged. He attacks first!

Frey runs to his opponent, blue thunder ball appearing in his hand, and blows it to Erik!

But what? The red shield appears around him, and Frey's hand hits it, hurting him instead. Erik stays uninjured.

Frey widens eyes. He growls and attacks again! Now he strikes blue ray at Erik.

Red shield appears again, and the blue ray hits it, directing back and blowing towards Frey! Frey widens eyes and jumps aside, so the ray doesn't hit him.

ERIK

(chuckles)

That's all you've got? I thought you were a little stronger, considering who your father is...

FREY

(growls)

I don't need father genes to be strong!

Judith watches it all scared. Frey creates big six white wolves, one white serpent and one white Jotunn.

FREY (CONT'D)

Take this!

(to his creations)

Attack!

Wolves, serpent and Jotunn growl and attack Erik!

Erik smirks. He doesn't even swing his hands, but the red shield appears again, from which red rays blow out and blast the creatures! The creatures groan and vanish.

Frey widens eyes.

(CONTINUED)

FREY

No...

ERIK

(smirks)

I guess you've run out of attacking tools. That means it's my time to strike. Let's see how your defense works.

Erik strains all his might, and his eyes glow red, as well as his whole body, and he growls, a huge red serpent, red Jormungandr, coming out of his body, growling itself!

Frey widens eyes.

FREY

(scared)

Red Jormungandr?! You're kidding me?!

SVEINN

How are you going to beat it? We ran away from the real one few days ago!

FREY

I have no idea!
(has a fearful face)

Red Jormungandr attacks Frey!

THORA

Frey, run off, quickly!

Frey screams and runs away, the serpent after him. He blasts blue balls and rays out of his hands, but the serpent doesn't get hit, as it's avoiding the blasts.

Erik laughs, delightfully frowning.

Frey stumbles and falls, the serpent coming up to him, and hissing. Frey doesn't surrender and hits the serpent with a blue ball, but the serpent avoids it and bites Frey!

Frey shrieks.

Judith and Thora scream, and Sveinn widens eyes.

Erik smirks.

Frey is badly injured. He barely moves, blood coming out of his mouth, and blood covering his body here and there. He has many bruises too.

(CONTINUED)

Thora moves to run up to him, but Sveinn holds her, as they see how Erik moves towards Frey, his fists clenched.

THORA

No!

Thora moves towards Frey, but Sveinn's strong arms hold her. Judith cries.

Erik walks up to Frey. This latter looks at him weakly, hatred still shown in his eyes.

Sveinn frowns. He grabs his axe and moves towards Erik, but Erik gives them a sign to stop. The friends widen their eyes, being surprised, and stop.

Erik beams to Frey, kneeling beside him.

FREY

(weakly whispers)

Bastard...

ERIK

(chuckles)

Still not giving up, huh son? Just like your old man.

(beams)

To say the truth, I'm proud of you. There is indeed a lot you've learned, but you still have much to learn before you become an ultimate mage like your father. Let me heal you there, you seem badly injured.

Erik touches his left chest, and Frey's whole body glows red, all his wounds disappearing!

Frey instantly swings his fist towards Erik's face, but Erik's palm quickly catches it. Erik laughs.

ERIK

I knew you would do that.

FREY

You have no right to be my father! You're a murderer, and you use dark magic! You have no right to be called a mage!

ERIK

(sighs)

So that is how you think of me... In fact, I'm not the one you

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ERIK (cont'd)
think... Everything was different than it seemed, but people always try to judge according to their beliefs, that is why they often get misunderstood... If you wish, I could show you my memories, for you to know who I really am...

FREY
I'm not interested in your stories bastard, you're a murderer and you cannot hide evidence!

ERIK
(sighs)
Let me just show you...

Erik puts his two fingers on Frey's forehead, and Frey's eyes widen, then closing. Erik closes his eyes too, and whiteness appears around...

EXT. THE YGGDRASIL

Father and son appear at the roots of huge green ash. There is a river coming out of its hollow. Frey looks up at the ash, and then frowns at Erik.

FREY
Where did you bring me?!

ERIK
This, my son, is the god of all gods, the great Yggdrasil, the core of the world, which holds all of our memories, and memories of people who passed away, and are yet to come.
(smiles)

FREY
(widens eyes)
Wow. Why did you bring me here?

ERIK
To show you my memories.

Erik beams and puts his left palm on Yggdrasil's trunk. Then looks at Frey.

ERIK (CONT'D)
Please, put your left hand on my left chest, and close your eyes.

(CONTINUED)

FREY
(shrugs)
Fine...

Frey puts left hand on Erik's left chest, and closes eyes.
He sees whiteness again.

INT. ERIK'S WOODEN HOUSE

Frey sees Erik and a red wavy-haired, green-eyed pregnant woman together in a wooden house. They're smiling to each other.

ERIK
(to woman)
Helga, dear, I'll be back, I
promise.

HELGA
But what will I do without you?
(tears appear in her eyes)

ERIK
Tell our son who he is, and what
his mission is.
(puts hand on her belly)

Helga beams, and covers his hand with her warm palm.

HELGA
It will be a boy...

ERIK
If it is indeed a boy, name him
Frey, as like Freyr, the god of
sun, he will shed light upon
others, as he will possess my
powers, even become stronger than
me, and what's more, his powers
will be light ones, the kind ones,
as his heart...

HELGA
(beams)
You think so?

ERIK
I don't think dear, I know it.
(giggles)

Helga giggles too, and hugs her husband.

(CONTINUED)

HELGA

Well then, be back soon! Have a nice trip!

ERIK

I promise I will come soon. Thank you! Take care of our child!

Erik hugs Helga back, takes his pack of provisions and walks out, sitting in a ship and sailing in the sea together with his crew.

INT. THE SEA

The ship is sailing in the sea, when thunder appears, and THOR, a tall, muscular god, comes down on the ship, holding his hammer. He has a long red to blond hair, and the long beard of same colour. His eyes glow blue. He frowns. Nobody can see him except Erik, and of course Frey now who is looking into his father's memories.

Erik puckers when seeing the god.

THOR

What's wrong Erik? I heard your call.

ERIK

Hello mighty Thor. I called you on a very urgent business.
(frowns)

THOR

What is it?

ERIK

I sense Loki plans something evil... Truly evil... It is not tricky like before, it is pure cruelty. He wants to kill Baldr.

THOR

What?! Nonsense! My uncle is a very nice god! He even helped me to retrieve my hammer from Jotunns!

ERIK

I tell you I sense it!

THOR

How dare you blame the gods in such a cruel behaviour?!

Thor swings his hammer and thunder blasts at Erik, but Erik avoids it with a red shield, himself forming a red ray, blowing Thor and sending him flying. For that, the thunder, now stronger one, hits him, which is sent by Odin, and he disappears, his whole ship sinking.

INT. HEL

Erik finds himself in Hel. He sees Hel, Loki's daughter, in front of him. She grins.

HEL
Hello, mortal.

ERIK
(frowns)
I'm not a mortal.

HEL
Oh, really? We'll see that when I finish with you!

Hel hisses and jumps at Erik, but Erik blasts her with a red ray, injuring her badly. For that he is teleported to Valhalla by Odin.

INT. VALHALLA

Erik appears in golden halls of Valhalla, where there is Odin, one-eyed mainest god, sitting on the golden throne, two wolves at his feet, and two ravens, Huginn and Muninn, on his shoulders.

Erik looks up at him, frowning.

ODIN
You have blamed gods in cruel behaviour, and have resisted against their judgement. How do you think, what fate awaits you after that, Erik Thorsteinsson?

ERIK
Odin, father mine, I assure you, your brother Loki has a mischievous plan. He must be stopped before he fulfills it!

ODIN
Silence!
(frowns)
You have no right to talk like that about my brother! And by the way,
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ODIN (cont'd)
Baldr never gets injured, how is he supposed to be killed?

ERIK
We both know that.
(frowns)
The answer is mistletoe spear.

ODIN
Mistletoe spear cannot be made other than with Thor's hammer, which is wielded and lifted only by Thor.

ERIK
But its exact copy with the same powers lies as an artifact in my village, and if it is taken, and it can be lifted only by gods, it will serve well to create a mistletoe spear.

ODIN
Your village is well protected by Thor.

ERIK
(frowns)
Remember my word, allfather. You may have allseeing eye, but you are still blinded by one side, so you may not see well what we, humans, see in Midgard. Once Loki will invade Mörkerheim and will take the hammer artifact, and will create a mistletoe spear, and then it will be late to oppose him.

ODIN
(growls)
You boastful human! You think you're almighty?! You may be well in powers, but are you as good with wits? Fight me in wise talk!

ERIK
(grins)
Bring it on.

ODIN
Here's my riddle. What is that which is tiny, helpless, miserable,
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ODIN (cont'd)
but full of hope, and always
strives for the best?

ERIK
It's simple. That is a human.

ODIN
(frowns)
You got it, dark mage. Now it's
your turn, but know that as I'm
Odin the Wise, I know all and you
cannot trick me.

ERIK
I'm well aware of that.
(beams)
But you tell me what is this - it's
not a god, neither a demigod, nor a
könung, but still almighty. What is
it?

ODIN
That is simple as well. It is Jarl.

ERIK
Wrong, allfather.
(smirks)
Jarl isn't allmighty, it can be
easily controlled by könung. The
answer is a mage.

ODIN
(widens eyes)
You defeated me... You tricked me,
mortal! Let you be cursed forever!
Let you never enter Valhalla! Let
you be hated by all the beings that
walk in Midgard! Let you never
again see your home! Let you be a
miserable wanderer!

ERIK
(frowns)
Do it your way allfather, but when
your precious son dies, don't blame
me, as I informed you my prophecy.

Erik swings his black cloak and disappears.

The whiteness appears in Frey's eyes again.

EXT. THE YGGDRASIL

Frey opens his eyes and looks at his father, who has also opened his eyes, and seems sad. Frey saddens too.

FREY

They treated you so cruelly
father...

ERIK

(sighs. Beams)
Well at least my son now calls me
father...

FREY

(sighs)
I'm sorry for all I've said to you
before... You appeared to be the
kindest of all. You tried to
prevent Loki from stealing the
artifact, and I didn't even know he
was so cruel to have killing Baldr
in mind! Like that happiness will
disappear from the world forever!

ERIK

(frowns)
That is why we have to hurry.

FREY

Just tell me father, was it really
you who killed Judith's parents?

ERIK

(sighs)
No, it wasn't me. It was Loki in
form of me.

FREY

(frowns)
Ohh that bastard!
(clenches his fist)

ERIK

Let's go.

Erik takes Frey's hand and they close eyes. Whiteness appears again.

INT. THE NORDIC FOREST

Frey and Erik open their eyes. Frey gets up. Erik does the same. They look at each other. Everyone is looking at them.

SVEINN
(to Frey)
Well, how was it?

FREY
(frowns)
There's no time to lose.

(END SONG)

EPISODE 10. DARK MAGE WITH KIND HEART

(INTRO SONG)

INT. A SNOWY FIELD

Frey and Erik, being with bare muscular bodies, wearing only trousers and fur boots, are fighting each other, father throwing red rays, son - blue ones. They both have serious, frowning expressions. They both seem concentrated.

Erik creates red Jormungandr. Frey widens eyes.

FREY
No! Not again!
(disappointed)

ERIK
(frowns)
Concentrate! Find its weak spot!

FREY
Easy to say!

Jormungandr hisses and attacks Frey. Frey avoids its bites by jumping off, and attentively examines its whole body, seeing its open mouth, and suddenly widening eyes, as if realising something!

FREY (CONT'D)
(grins)
Now you're mine...

Frey hits blue ball inside Jormungandr's mouth! Jormungandr swallows it, its eyes glowing blue, groans and disappears.

Frey jumps from happiness.

(CONTINUED)

FREY (CONT'D)

Strike!

ERIK

(smiles)

Good job, young shaman!

FREY

(grins)

Now let's see how you defend
yourself!

Frey creates a huge white raven, which caws, its eyes glowing blue, and flies towards Erik!

Erik stands motionless, red shield appearing around him, and a red ray comes out of it, hitting raven and making it vanish.

ERIK

(smiles)

Good try, but you must know your
opponent's weaknesses before
attacking.

FREY

How can I know your weakness?
You're an ultimate mage, you
defeated even gods!

ERIK

Don't let your opponent's past
experience scare you.

(beams)

Think carefully.

Frey thinks. Then he grins.

FREY

Now you're mine...

Frey creates Helga, with her red hair and green eyes, and blue clothes. Helga walks towards Erik, smiling.

Erik widens eyes, and lowers his hands, his red shield disappearing. Tears appear in his eyes.

Suddenly a white huge eagle strikes him from behind, making him fall in the snow!

Helga and eagle disappear.

(CONTINUED)

FREY (CONT'D)

(grins)

There. I defeated you this time.
Admit it!

ERIK

(gets up. Giggles)

Oh you're just as cunning as your
old man!

But suddenly Erik saddens, sighing.

FREY

You miss her, right?

ERIK

Yes... But it's fine.

(beams)

At least I have you and Odin's
curse isn't fulfilled, as I do have
people who love me...

FREY

(smiles)

Well, I guess true kindness never
hides itself...

O.S. (Sveinn)

Hey, dad and son, come over here,
dinner's ready!

Frey and Erik turn around, seeing Sveinn and Thora at fire,
roasting deer meat. Frey and Erik walk up to them, sitting
at fire.

SVEINN

(takes meat piece and bites)

So, how's the training going?

ERIK

He's ready.

(beams)

FREY

Am I?

ERIK

Sure. If you defeated your dad,

Loki won't be a hard target.

(laughs)

Frey giggles. Then he notices Judith sitting away from fire,
at a tree, fallen in her thoughts, saddened.

(CONTINUED)

Frey stops giggling and walks up to her, kneeling beside her. Judith has her arms wrapped around her body, as she's feeling cold.

Frey touches her shoulder. She fearfully looks up at him, but then sighs.

JUDITH
It's you, Frey...

FREY
You're feeling cold... Let me help you.

Frey puts his fur cloak around Judith. Judith wraps herself into it, looking up at the boy.

JUDITH
Thank you...

FREY
You seem sad and scared. Still worried about... well, about your parents?

JUDITH
I miss them...

FREY
I understand...
(sighs)
We will avenge for them, I promise...

JUDITH
They don't need vengeance, they were Christians... Christ forbids vengeance... I just wanted to see them at least once again...

O.S. (Erik)
That can be done.

JUDITH
Huh?

Judith and Frey surprisedly look aside, seeing Erik, come up to them, who is smiling. He kneels beside them.

ERIK
I can call their souls from their dwelling for few minutes.

JUDITH

Really?

(widens eyes)

Is that possible?

ERIK

Yes, if your heart desires so.

(beams)

JUDITH

Oh, please! Please do it!

Erik takes Judith's hand, drawing a soul calling rune on it with water taken from snow, and then puts Judith's hand on the snow. It glows red and two souls appear - a brown-haired, brown-eyed kind Irish man and a brown-haired, blue-eyed woman. They smile.

JUDITH (CONT'D)

(widens eyes)

Mom! Dad!

Judith leaps up and runs up to them, being happy.

JUDITH'S MOTHER

Hello darling...

JUDITH'S FATHER

Hey Jud.

JUDITH

I missed you!

JUDITH'S MOTHER

We missed you too sweetheart. It's good to see you... But know that we will always be there beside you, dwelling in your heart...

(beams kindly)

JUDITH'S FATHER

Evil demon will pay for what he's done, dear, be sure of it. But we see you've got many new friends. I see you're in good hands.

(smiles)

JUDITH

Please don't leave me!

(tears appear in her eyes)

(CONTINUED)

JUDITH'S MOTHER

It is time for you to act
independently dear. Your friends
will protect you, and we will guide
you. Don't you worry. We will
always be there.

The souls fade. Judith starts crying. But suddenly she feels warm - Frey hugs her. She surprisedly looks up at him. Frey smiles to her.

FREY

You had brave parents. Let them
rest in peace, and you continue
walking on your path, to prove
their worth in this world.

JUDITH

Thank you Frey...
(hugs him. Then looks at Erik,
her eyes full of gratitude)
Thank you Mr. Thorsteinsson.

ERIK

(beams)
You're welcome Judy.

SVEINN

(senses darkness coming from
the north. Frowns)
It's time for us to teleport in
Asgard.

ERIK

Fine. We're going.

Erik takes all of their hands. They form a circle together. A white portal appears and sucks them in. The snowy field is left with a fire put out...

(END SONG)

EPISODE 11. EVIL RISES

(INTRO SONG)

INT. ASGARD

The friends appear in a green field, where they see all the Aesir gods, sitting on the grass, laughing and having glasses of ale. Baldr, the young, long blond-haired god of happiness and kindness is dancing in the field, and other gods and goddesses are throwing various weapons like spears,

(CONTINUED)

axes and arrows at him, although, no matter they hit him, he doesn't get hurt, and all are laughing.

Erik frowns. The friends pucker as well.

The gods are laughing.

ERIK

Enough of the feast, all of you! We
have a serious topic to discuss!

The gods cease laughing and surprisedly look aside, then frowning when they notice Erik. Odin stands up and hits his staff to the ground.

ODIN

How dare you ruin our feast?! Who
do you think you are?!

THOR

(holds his hammer, frowning)
I will deal with him father!

But Odin stops him, swinging his hand.

ERIK

(frowns)
I'm a prophet, telling you that
Loki is getting nearer with his
mistletoe spear! He has already
stolen the hammer artifact of our
village!

Odin widens eyes and looks back at Thor.

ODIN

(to Thor)
Is it true, son?

THOR

(sighs)
Yes, father.

ODIN

Why didn't you tell us?

THOR

I wanted to stop him on my own,
without disturbing you.

ODIN

(looks back at Erik)
Where is Loki?

ERIK

We thought he would be in Asgard.

Suddenly they hear Baldr's scream! They widen eyes and look back, seeing Hodr, Baldr's blind brother, who has thrown a spear at him, made out of mistletoe!

Frigga, Baldr's and Hodr's mother, screams.

FRIGGA

Baldr!

Baldr falls down dead, and disappears, diving into Hel.

ODIN

(bellows)

Hodr what have you done?!

Hodr looks around, not realising what he has done. Loki, standing behind Hodr, laughs evilly.

LOKI

Stupid Aesir! You thought you were all seeing? Allmighty? Well you were wrong! You didn't even listen to Midgardians! Now your precious Baldr is dead, and the happiness of this world is dead as well! I hope my daughter has a delightful meal!
(laughs and disappears)

ODIN

No!!!

Odin falls onto his knees and covers his head with his hands, being desperate. Other gods also sadden, and goddesses cry. Especially Frigga is desperate.

THOR

That bastard! He tricked us!

Erik walks up to Odin, putting hand on his shoulder. The god looks up at him.

ERIK

Believe me allfather, I know how it feels to lose a son... I hadn't seen mine for twenty years... But if we work together, we will be able to retrieve your son from Hel.

(CONTINUED)

ODIN

But how? Loki is in full control of Hel, the queen of Hel is his daughter!

ERIK

We will fight them all together!
(frowns)
Follow me on the way to Hel!

Erik takes his children's hands and disappears. The gods follow him, and disappear as well.

EXT. THE GATE OF HEL

The gods and friends appear at the gate of Hel, near the river Gjöll. They notice the bridge Gjallabru across it. The river is full of blood and sharp knives.

Judith shivers seeing it. Frey smiles to her, wrapping his hand around her, calming her.

Erik goes towards the Gjallabru, but suddenly a huge brown female giant comes out of rocks and growls. It's MODGUD.

MODGUD

Who are you, Aesir and mortals, and why are you here?!

ODIN

I'm Odin, and these are my wives, children and relatives. These are our friends, two mages and three mortals. We came here to retrieve Baldr from Hel.

MODGUD

So you're the ones wanting to retrieve our prisoner?! Don't you dare!

Modgud ragedly bellows and attacks them. Thor stops everyone, and runs towards Modgud, swinging his Mjöltnir, breaking her leg!

But oh, Modgud's leg regenerates!

Thor and others widen eyes.

Thor bellows and attacks again. Now all gods and goddesses, as well as Erik and Frey, help him. They throw magic balls and rays, send wolves and ravens, also serpents, towards Modgud, but the giant still regenerates from wounds, hitting the gods and goddesses and bellowing.

(CONTINUED)

Erik frowns. He looks at Frey.

ERIK

(to Frey)

If we all stay here we won't be able to retrieve Baldr in time! Remember, we have only three hours to save him! I have a plan - gods and I will fight this giant, you and your friends enter Hel!

FREY

But dad! I won't leave you here!

ERIK

There's no time! Go!!

Frey frowns and nods.

FREY

Be safe.

ERIK

When was I not?
(grins)

Frey chuckles. He calls his friends and they run, avoiding Modgud who is concentrated in fighting with gods, and they run across the Gjallabru bridge. Modgud sees them, and bellows.

MODGUD

Wait, mortals!!

She wants to run towards the bridge, but gods hit her in legs and she falls. Meanwhile the friends cross the bridge and arrive at gates of Hel. There they see the black dog Garmr, which ragedly barks and attacks them!

Frey frowns and covers his friends, hitting blue ball to Garmr, making it confused, and then draws a protection rune on hand and hits it to the ground, creating a white representation of Garmr, which attacks the real Garmr and the fight begins!

FREY

(to friends)

Quickly guys, while my artificial dog holds Garmr, we can cross the gates!

The friends run towards the gates and Frey hits it open, then they run in and the doors close.

(CONTINUED)

Erik, seeing them run in, smirks.

(END SONG)

EPISODE 12. MAGE VS GOD

(INTRO SONG)

INT. HEL

Frey and his friends enter Hel. There they see Hel, grinning evilly, and Loki, hiding his face with his hood. Behind them is Baldr, tied, weakened.

Frey frowns.

FREY

You're outnumbered! Hand us Baldr
and we will leave!

LOKI

(grins)
Are we?

Frey widens eyes. Suddenly everything glows red around and various demons, wolves, black Jotunns, black ravens and black eagles appear!

Friends gasp. Frey remembers his father's tricks. He glows, bellowing, and forms huge white serpents, Jotunns, ravens, eagles and wolves. The spirits attack each other and a huge fight begins. Hel attacks Frey, but Thora and Sveinn cover him and hit their axes to Hel.

Thora frowns.

THORA

(to Frey)
Frey, take Loki, we will handle
her!

FREY

Got it!

Frey confronts Loki. Loki blasts fire at him, but the mage opposes water and Loki's fire vanishes. Then Frey catches the moment and hits Loki with a blue ray. Loki cannot defend himself in time and falls down. He growls, getting up, and grins.

LOKI

Good job, young shaman, but let's
see how you deal with the god with
all his might!

(CONTINUED)

Loki takes off his cloak and hood and shows his face! He has long pitch black hair just like his daughter, and bloody red eyes. Is pale. He grins evilly. Frey frowns and takes off his cloak too, showing muscular body.

Loki growls and runs towards Frey, red ball appearing in his hand. Frey growls and runs towards Loki, blue ball appearing in his hand. The two hands collide and powers in form of red and blue thunders clash aside, causing huge smoke and earthquake. Sveinn covers Thora from smoke. Judith screams and covers herself. Hel screws up her eyes. The beasts are still fighting.

Loki and Frey hit each other with blue and red rays and balls, and avoid each other's attacks. Then Loki grins and hits Frey with a huge red thundered ray. Frey forms a blue shield and defends himself, but suddenly he hears Judith's shriek!

He widens eyes.

FREY

Judith!!

Frey looks aside and sees Judith, caught by Loki's black shadow, which holds her at the precipice of Hel!

Frey gasps.

Loki laughs evilly.

LOKI

Well well... Now, what will you do?
Retrieve Baldr...

(he shows Baldr also held by
black shadow at the precipice.
He has a fearful look)

Or your precious girl?

(he points on Judith who has a
terrified look)

Frey sweats. Baldr manages to cry.

BALDR

Don't do it shaman! Save your girl!
I will be safe!

But the shadow covers his mouth and he cannot talk anymore.
Loki grins.

LOKI

No, no... Let him choose himself...

Frey falls in his thoughts. Then he sadly looks up at Loki.

(CONTINUED)

FREY

Take me and release them both.

LOKI

Oh ha ha! You offer yourself
instead of Baldr and this girl?
What do you have such precious that
you value more than Baldr?

FREY

I have immense powers within me.
You can take them.

BALDR

(manages to speak again)
No shaman!

LOKI

(grins)
Fine.

The shadows get off the precipice. Baldr struggles but can't get through. Loki puts hand on Frey's forehead and his hand glows red, Frey's eyes glowing blue. He shines blue and then turns back to normal, being weakened, and falls down. His tattoos disappear. His beasts disappear too, and Sveinn and Thora have to deal with black beasts and Hel at the same time. Loki laughs evilly.

LOKI (CONT'D)

Now I have immense powers and no
one can stop me!

Shadow pushes Judith into the precipice!

Frey widens eyes.

FREY

No!! But we had a deal!

LOKI

I'm known as a trickster, kid. Your
problem.

Judith shrieks. Baldr widens eyes.

Loki laughs, but suddenly the gates of Hel break and gods and goddesses, together with Erik, run in! Erik frowns. He sees his weakened son and strong Loki, and guesses everything! He widens eyes. He growls and attacks Loki. Meanwhile Freyja unbends her black wings and flies into the precipice, taking quivering Judith out. Loki growls.

(CONTINUED)

LOKI

How did you defeat Modgud and
Garmr?!

ODIN

(frowns)

We left Thor with Modgud and Tyr
with Garmr.

LOKI

Uh damn you!

Erik and Loki engage in a ferocious fight. They hit each other with red rays and balls. Odin and Freyr fight against the shadow that holds Baldr, and Thora and Sveinn battle Hel.

Frey is lying motionless on the ground, his strength slowly fading.

Erik creates his beasts that attack Loki's ones and nearly lacerate them, making them vanish. Loki's powers diminish, but as he got Frey's powers consumed, he is a lot stronger, and he soon knocks Erik down. Erik falls, being badly injured. Loki grinningly walks up to him. He puts his foot on his chest.

LOKI

You lost, dark mage... Your time's
out.

Loki starts consuming his soul. Erik shrieks. Frey widens eyes.

FREY

No!!! Dad!!!

But Erik exhales and closes eyes, his skin becoming pale. Loki laughs. The gods and goddesses widen eyes.

Frey growls.

FREY (CONT'D)

bastard! You will pay!!!

Frey weakly gets up, and frowningly looks at Loki, his eyes flashing from rage.

Suddenly father's words run into his mind.

O.S. (Erik's voice - thoughts)

This, my son, is the god of all
gods, the great Yggdrasil, the core

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

FREY (CONT'D) (cont'd)
of the world, which holds all of
our memories, and memories of
people who passed away, and are yet
to come.

Frey falls in his thoughts.

FREY (CONT'D)
(thinks)
Maybe Yggdrasil also holds people's
powers... As it's the core of the
world, the god of all gods, it sure
must be strong... And it must have
its roots spread everywhere, even
in Ugard... Hmm... let's see...

Frey grins.

Loki laughs.

LOKI
Foolish mortal! How are you
supposed to beat me?! You haven't
even got powers!

FREY
(grins)
You maybe forgot, I'm son of an
ultimate dark mage, and my heart is
partly dark. I've got wits, and I
can always find powers, if not
within me, then outside of me.

Frey touches the ground, and concentrates all his energy in
his hands. He frowns, clenching his fists, uttering.

FREY
(utters)
Yggdrasil... Ash of might, ash of
life... Come within me... Come
within me!

His nerves strain around his eyes. His eyes glow blue and he
growls, holding immense blue energy out of ground, and
raising it up. The huge blue energy ball shimmers so that
everyone screws up their eyes. Loki widens eyes and gasps.
Odin also.

ODIN
He acquired the power of
Yggdrasil...

(CONTINUED)

LOKI
Impossible...

Frey bellows and throws immense blue ray to Loki, sending him flying from Hel, attaching him to a huge cliff! Yggdrasil's smaller roots hold his hands and feet! Loki can't move, and bellows. Frey flies up to him, putting hand on his forehead and consuming all his powers that belong to him, and then leaves him to Odin. Odin's eye glows yellow.

ODIN
Loki, for violating the harmony of the world, you will be severely punished!

He attaches a snake above him, whose venom falls down on his chest, making him shriek.

Meanwhile, Hel loses her powers as well, as Frey defeats her too. The black beasts disappear. Garmr miserably howls. Modgud breaks. Thor and Tyr join the other gods. The shadows disappear and Baldr gets free. Everyone gathers around Erik.

Frey kneels beside his father and, tears in his eyes, puts hand on his chest and tries to resurrect him. His hand glows blue.

FREY
Come on! Come on!

He strains his every nerve to gather energy. Suddenly he feels a warm touch on shoulder. He looks up surprisedly. Baldr has touched him, sending him his energy, smiling. Frey beams. Judith also touches him. Then do Thora and Sveinn. All gods and goddesses join them. Their powers glow yellow, and Frey's hand glows yellow too, beaming as the sun, and suddenly Erik breathes!

Frey widens eyes, and shrieks from happiness.

Erik opens eyes, smiling, seeing his son. He weakly raises his hand and touches him on cheek.

ERIK
Son... You saved us all... You combined your energy with the one of Yggdrasil's... You connected yourself, the microcosm, to Yggdrasil, the macrocosm... You acquired the wisdom of the world... You...
(coughs)
You became an ultimate mage... I'm proud of you...

(CONTINUED)

(tears appear in his eyes)

Frey beams. Everyone is smiling.

Erik's eyes are full of joy...

(END SONG)

EPISODE 13. SHAMAN OF THE NORTH

(INTRO SONG)

INT. HARALD'S WOODEN HOUSE

Erik is lying in bed, recovering. Harald and Matilda, also Frey and Thora, are looking at him, smiling.

Erik slowly opens his eyes, and smiles when sees them.

FREY

How are you feeling?

ERIK

Better, thank you.
(beams)

Harald walks up to him, holding his hand.

HARALD

Thank you for your kind deeds, Erik Thorsteinsson.

ERIK

Thank you for raising my and Helga's child in such a good way, Harald. I will always be grateful to you and your wife.
(smiles. Then looks at Thora)
And your precious daughter.

Thora shyly beams.

FREY

Are you ready dad? We must leave soon.

ERIK

I'm always ready.
(winks)

Harald and Matilda smile.

INT. UGARD

Loki growls, snake venom still hitting his chest. He is in extreme pain, and looks up at the sky.

LOKI
(utters)
I will avenge... Shaman of the
North...

INT. ASGARD

The gods are having a feast. Baldr is happy, and happiness dwells in the world. They're clinking glasses full of ale to each other.

ODIN
Hail shaman of the north!

GODS
Hail!

They drink the ale, being in a cheerful mood.

EXT. HARALD'S WOODEN HOUSE - EVENING

Thora, Sveinn, and Judith are sitting on their horses. Erik and Frey are standing near Harald and Matilda, ready to jump onto their steeds. They all smile.

HARALD
Well, farewell, and I hope your
journey brings good fruit.

ERIK
I hope so. Our son is an ultimate
mage now, so he needs to become a
wanderer in order to learn even
more, of how to maintain and
strengthen his powers.

MATILDA
Good luck!

THORA
(to Sveinn)
What about you? Didn't you want to
return to Valhalla?

SVEINN
(grins)
I asked Odin to leave me in Midgard
as a demigod, to live with a
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SVEINN (cont'd)
beautiful maid who is very precious
to me.

THORA
(giggles)
And who is it?

SVEINN
You Thora.

Thora shyly abashes. Sveinn beams.

Frey and Erik mount their horses. Frey caresses Judith. Judith smiles to him. Then they look back at Harald and Matilda, wave to them, and whip their horses, galloping to the horizon, to the setting sun...

Matilda and Harald smile, waving.

The camera shows five horsemen, galloping towards the setting sun...

V.O. (Harald's voice)

That day we bade farewell to our son and daughter... Our son, our little Frey Eriksson, proved he was already grown-up, as he became an ultimate mage, the shaman of the North. He and his friends proved that being a shaman is not a curse of gods, but a gift of Yggdrasil... A gift, that should be cherished...

(END SONG)