

Tea for Two

By

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FADE IN:

EXT. HIGHLANDS - DAY

Highlander, just before he cuts off Kurgan's head.

HIGHLANDER
There can only be one!

KURGAN
Are you sure?

HIGHLANDER
Yes, only one can claim the price.
Those are the rules.

KURGAN
(smooth as silk)
So why can't there be two?

HIGHLANDER
Just one.

Kurgan smiles sardonic.

KURGAN
Only one will survive?! How boring!
With whom will you celebrate your
victory? This whole game makes no
sense. Make it at least two.

HIGHLANDER
(irritated)
Just one!

KURGAN
What will you do when I'm dead and
there's no one left to fight.
Please don't tell me you go into
antiques. What fun is that!!

HIGHLANDER
But, but... ehh -

Kurgan makes a holy gesture.

KURGAN
He who is without sin cut off the
first head.

HIGHLANDER
But I've cut of many.

KURGAN
That's my point, you're not aloud
to cut of mine. And more over -
right now we are standing on
Highlands. No cutting aloud here.
Those are the rules.

HIGHLANDER
But, but, you killed my wife on
Highlands.

KURGAN
But-but-but. No more "buts". I'm
willing to look deep into my heart
and 'share' the price.
(beat)
We can start peace talks right now
under the delight of a cup of tea.

HIGHLANDER
You're trying to mind fuck me?

KURGAN
No, I'm just trying to buy --

In the village below the church CLOCK STRIKES TWELVE.
NOON.

HIGHLANDER
Oh well, it doesn't matter now...

Highlander sticks his sword in the holy turf.

HIGHLANDER (CONT'D)
Time for tea.

KURGAN
Do you have Earl Gray?

HIGHLANDER
Sure, at home. Let us go inside.

Highlander turns around while --

KURGAN RETRIEVES HIGHLANDER'S SWORD

and cuts of his head. It rolls strait onto the grave of his
beloved wife.

INT. HIGHLANDER'S HOUSE - DAY

Kurgan sits at a small wooden table. He picks up a cup of tea and takes a sip --

KURGAN

Hmmm, a bloody tasty cup of tea.

(beat)

Price enough for me.