MEANWHILE, IN A KINGDOM, FAR, FAR AWAY Written by Helio J Cordeiro

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FADE IN:

INT. MAIN ROOM - KING'S CASTLE - DAY

The KING, dressed in royal fineries, grey beard and wearing his golden crown, about 60, sits at the family table eating some grapes from a large sliver tray.

The QUEEN, also about 60, dressed in her royal garb and wearing her crown sits opposite. PRINCE HAMLET, a young poofy-looking man in his mid 20's sits next to the Queen.

PRINCE HAMLET

Mother, why you don't allow me to fuck you?

QUEEN

Because its just not royal protocol!

PRINCE HAMLET

That's not the right answer! Please Mother, let me fuck you?

OUEEN

I said no and I mean no!

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

(whispering)

What was that?

MALE VOICE (O.S.)

(whispering)

Shhhh!

The Prince approaches the King.

PRINCE HAMLET

Father, she won't allow me the royal rogering protocol and let me fuck her...

KING

Me too--

(eating grapes)

Sweet Prince... Me too!

PRINCE HAMLET

Its just not fair! Damn and blast! Don't you fuck her anymore?

KING

Sadly no! I'm reduced to fucking your grandma...

Suddenly, LORD PONSENBY, a loyal servant to the King, about 50, enters the room and he takes in a deep breath into his lungs.

PONSENBY

Your Majesty, the enemy are approaching the castle!

QUEEN

Fuck me!

PRINCE HAMLET

What now?

imminent danger!

PRINCE HAMLET

Oh...

KING

How many are there?

PONSENBY

Four hundred, maybe five...

KING

Fuck me!

QUEEN

No way!

KING

I was reacting to the approaching doom...

QUEEN

Oh, shit! Sorry...

EFFEMINATE VOICE (O.S.)

Cut!

The King, Queen, the Prince and Lord Ponsenby turns towards the sound coming from the large entrance to the room.

JEAN CHARMOI, the King's advisor enters the room, he is about 50 years old, his hair hangs on his shoulders in a pony-tail and he sports a beard, he is also wearing a white bridal gown which trails along the floor as he walks.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

(whispering)

What the Hell is this?!

MALE VOICE (O.S.)

(whispering)

Shhhh!

KING

Cut what, my dear Charmoi?

Jean Charmoi approaches the King.

CHARMOI

Cut this silly conversation, now!

PRINCE

But I'm 24 and I never been fucked or fucked anybody...

CHARMOI

(approaching and whispering)

Its because you don't ask the right person, my sweet Prince...

KING

Where is my General?

JEAN CHARMOI

Sir he is sleeping-- (coughs)

With...?

QUEEN

With who?

PONSENBY

Your daughter, my Queen.

QUEEN

That bitch!

PRINCE HAMLET

She fucks the General, but refuses to let me fuck her, Father...

KING

(to Ponsenby)

Go fetch him this instant! That's an order!

(to the others)

The King Liar will see what I have waiting in store for him!

PONSENBY

(bending over)

I eye, Sir. I'm going right now. Excuse me, your Majesties and my Prince and...

(winking at Charmoi)
you Charmoi...

Charmoi winks back to Ponsenby and rushes out of the room.

EXT. FIELD - KING LIAR'S CASTLE - DAY

Hundreds of multicolored tents are sprawled across the landscape, some have washing hanging on the tent lines, some are underpants, some have stockings blowing in the wind.

Armored soldiers march past the tents, some soldiers are attending to the many horses.

INT. KING LIAR'S TENT - DAY

The KING LIAR, a short man in his 50's, doesn't have shit on him so he must be a King. He suffers from poor hygiene and a bad case of acne, his face is covered with spots which are ready to burst.

Princess PRISCILLA, 27, an attractive young woman wearing a skin-tight black leather costume which profiles her sensual figure, she lies on a large crimson velvet pillow.

KING LIAR

I'll fuck that stupid cousin!

PRISCILLA

Families are shit Father... Let me be the one to kill them...

KING LIAR

No! We'll wait for them to make the first move...

PRISCILLA

Like a game of chess?

KING LIAR

Yes...

PRISCILLA

Before we attack, may I fuck my Dog, father?

KING LIAR

You look like your mother...

PRISCILLA

Why, has she fucked my Dog?

KING LIAR

No, you look like her... Your hair, your eyes, your legs, you pus...

A SOLDIER enters the tent.

SOLDIER

Your majesty! Your majesty!

KING LIAR

Speak, idiot!

SOLDIER

We won the lottery!

KING LIAR

What were the numbers?

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

(whispering)

What?

MALE VOICE (O.S.)

(whispering)

Shhhh!

SOLDIER

23,34,56,60,21, 08...

PRISCILLA

We won the lottery, Father?

KING LIAR

I think so dear, why?

PRISCILLA

Nothing... May I run away with half of this money, together with my Dog?

KING LIAR

Just when we win the war against my cousin King!

SOLDIER

Excuse me, Sir... How come your cousin the King doesn't share the same surname, Liar? People just know him as King, his wife the Queen and his poofy boy the Prince...

PRISCILLA

Maybe because their names are strong enough on their own. We don't know? Why ask stupid questions?

The King climbs out of his makeshift throne and walks around inside the tent.

KING LIAR

Hmmm...

In the corner, the Soldier and the Princess Priscilla are rolling on the tent floor kissing each other.

KIN LIAR

(to Priscilla)

Hey, stop that, stop that! What if the Dog comes in and finds you? (to the Soldier) And you, go and locate the General and bring him to me! Now!

and bring nim to me. Now.

The Soldier and the Princess stop kissing and part.

SOLDIER

Yes, your majesty!

The Soldier stands up and re-arranges his tunic flaps.

FAMALE VOICE (O.S.)

Oh God!

MALE VOICE(O.S.)

(whispering)

Shhhh!

A well-built man enters the tent, this is DOG about 35, wearing official military costume with underpants on the outside of his tunic.

Princess Priscilla notices Dog enter the tent and she turns to face him.

PRISCILLA

Dog!

Dog approaches the King and kneels.

DOG

King Liar, please, you have to listen to me...

KING LIAR

No! You come here bringing false dispatches about my General!

PRISCILLA

Listen to him, Father...

DOG

Please, listen to me, King Liar...

The King Liar thinks for while then turns to Dog.

KING LIAR

Stop this and listen to me!
 (calmly)

Ok, but if you're wrong I'll have your head!

Dog gets to his feet and approaches the table. He takes out a scroll of paper and unfolds it open onto the table.

DOG

Here it is, my plan...

EXT. GENERAL'S TENT - DAY

The GENERAL, a nasty piece of work, scar faced from many battles, in his 50s, he is using a pair of scissors cutting the nose-hair from his nostrils in front of a shiny mirrored shield.

A SOLDIER enters the General's Tent.

SOLDIER

General!

The General is startled, he filches and jumps. He accidentally cuts himself inside his nose.

Blood trickles down from his nose.

GENERAL

Fucking bastard!

The General pulls his sword from its holster and swings it around towards the soldier, whoosh, decapitating the Soldier's head from his torso.

The head rolls and then stops in front of a two huge dogs which are sleeping on the ground nearby.

The head's eyes open wide.

The head's eyes sees the two huge dogs.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

Jeeeez! Disgusting!

MALE VOICE (O.S.)

Shhhhh!

The first dog wakes and sees the head. The second dog wakes and also sees the dead soldier's head. The first dog looks at the second dog and the second dog looks at the first and then both look down towards the dead soldier's head lying motionless on the ground.

INT. KING'S CASTLE - DAY

King, Charmoi and the King's General are gathered around a large table.

KING

We have maybe three or possibly one thousand soldiers...

CHARMOT

You mean one or three! Not three or one! Anyway, we need a surprise attack against King Liar.

KING

General, what's your plan of attack?

The General's unfolds a scrolled map.

CHARMOI

Excuse me, I have to get out of here for a moment...

The King doesn't pay attention what Charmoi said.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

(whispering)

This is outrageous!

INT. PRINCE'S BEDROOM - DAY

The Prince gazes into the distance through the window in his room.

There is a knocking sound at the door.

PRINCE HAMLET

Come in.

Charmoi enters the room.

PRINCE HAMLET

Oh, Its you...

CHARMOI

We have to bum off from here before the battle takes place...

PRINCE HAMLET

You promised to take care of me and lov...

CHARMOI

(touching the Prince
shin)

Love you, yes. We'll have a gay time...

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

(whispering)

No way! This is too much for me...

MALE VOICE (O.S.)

(whispering)

Shhhh. Wait!

A knocking sound at the door

The Prince looks startled then looks toward Charmoi, he is clearly afraid.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

No! I'm going now!

MALE VOICE (O.S.)

Wait, honey... It'll finish soon...

The Prince walks slowly towards the door.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

Excuse me.

MALE VOICE #2 (O.S.)

Sit down!

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

Idiot!

The Prince carefully opens the door.

MALE VOICE #2 (O.S.)

Bitch!

MALE VOICE (O.S.)

(whispering)

Hey, come on! Sit down, please...

Hey, where you going?

A thin wisp of a boy with long curly-hair appears in the open doorway, it is DAISY, he is about 20, he is Charmoi's servant boy. He enters the room.

DAISY

My Prince... Charmoi, Sir... The horses have been saddled and I'm ready for a ride.

CHARMOI

Thank you, Daisy. You're a sweet and kind boy. Maybe later...

DAYSE

Sir, let me go with you...

CHARMOI

No, Daisy!

PRINCE HAMLET

Hmmm... Wait a minute... Yes, he can come with us! The more the merrier.

CHARMOI

Yes!

DAISY

Oh, goody...

The Prince, Charmoi and Daisy exit the Prince's room.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

Excuse me... Sorry... Excuse me...

EXT. MOVIE THEATER - DAY

JULIA, a 23 year old, pretty girl exits from the main door. She appears to be upset.

BOB, a strapping 27 year old guy, wearing glasses, exits and runs after Julia.

BOB

Julia, wait...

Bob approaches Julia. He attempts to put his arms around her but she pushes Bob away.

JULIA

This was the single most disgusting movie I've ever seen, Bob!

BOB

I read the logline on the poster it said it was about a fight between families in a kingdom, far, far away... And as you know, arguments happen everywhere...

In the top of the theater a board on the wall says:

"MEANWHILE, IN A KINGDOM, FAR, FAR AWAY"

Julia and Bob walks along the sidewalk.

INT. MOVIE THEATER - DAY

The movie continues, the lights flicker on the screen in the theater. The movie comes to an end and fades to black.

FADE OUT:

THE END