

THE STEEL SAINT

Written by

Praneel Nand

FADE IN:

EXT. VOLOS - DUSK

Volos, a walled city of the Venturian kingdom. This city is large and its back faces the mountains. Volos castle stands in the center, a pillar, the never failing strength of the order.

EXT. STREET - DUSK

A high ranking knight ETHER VANZ (28) in full plate armor walks through the city. Filth and squalor surround him as human refuse lay dying by the side of the street.

A woman runs to Ether, clutching a small child.

The hysterical mother thrusts the small package into his arms.

Ether looks to the child, he's cold to the touch, his small malnourished body holds no life.

The woman pounds on the knights chest, her eyes wet with anger.

Ether looks at the lifeless boy in his arms, numb from shock.

He tears his gaze from the recently deceased and looks to the hopeless decay which seems to foam from every corner.

An epiphany, he looks to the woman in revelation.

ETHER (V.O.)

I have stayed my hand for far too long, have seen man wrought by the evils of desire and greed.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

Royal guards grab a feeble old woman and throw her to the side, simply because she was in the way.

ETHER (V.O.)

The filth that froths from the mouths of corrupt men, the disregard for human decency, the fear of death and incarceration if one were to stand for justice.

INT. SHOP - DAY

A poor man pays a guard one gold coin. The guard isn't impressed, he hits the man and starts to trash his tailor shop. The man can only watch helplessly.

ETHER (V.O.)

I did not pledge my loyalty of sword; and oath of blood, to see our humanity thrown to the wind, as if some tattered crest forgotten by time.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Three men rush inside a house, they force a woman to the floor and forcefully remove her clothes. The men laugh as the woman yells for help.

EXT. VOLOS - DUSK

Ether looks hard at the woman. She cries for her loss, blaming the men with full stomachs and a bed to call their own.

ETHER (V.O.)

From this day, until my last, I renounce the king, I remove myself from title and the honor bestowed upon me by the blood of my father and his father before him. I will not lend tyranny a voice, I will not let the innocent be punished any longer.

Ether stands in front of a forge, he removes raw metal from a burning inferno, he sets the steel onto an anvil and strikes hard, with purpose. Sparks fly in all directions.

ETHER (V.O.)

O lord I ask as a humbled man, to show me a path, so I may bring into light what has now been put to darkness.

Ether removes the royal seals from his breast plate and guards. He burns the color of the steel black as night.

ETHER (V.O.)

Shine your light on the hearts of weary men and let not their souls grow heavy.

(MORE)

ETHER (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 I am your instrument, I am that
 light, to show men all is not lost.

Ether takes a piece of glowing steel and douses it in a vat of oil.

He looks to the finished helm, it's grimacing mouth drips oil as vapors pour from many facets, like a portal to the gates of hell.

ETHER
 I will strike fear into the corrupt
 and free the people from their
 grip.

He takes his cloak and cuts through the symbol of a lions head, his final act in denouncing the order.

EXT. VOLOS - ROOFTOPS - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT

Ether hungrily surveys his surrounds, looking for something to sink his teeth into.

Two drunk guards walk the streets, he follows from the shadows.

The guards stop in the street as one starts to urinate on the side of the road.

GUARD#1
 Ah, nothing like a good piss to
 make more room for the swill eh?

GUARD #2
 Just hurry up, my cock ain't goin
 to fuck itself.

GUARD#1
 If that were the case I doubt I'd
 catch you outside your house.

As the guard waits for his friend, a young child creeps from the shadows and approaches him.

VIGIL WARD (12), wears tattered clothing, he face is covered in a layer of dogmatic filth. He extends his hand to the guard.

VIGIL
 Please sir, I ain't got not food,
 could you spare anything?

GUARD #2
Piss off ya shit, before my boot
finds the inside of your arse.

VIGIL
Please sir, I'm at your mercy.

GUARD #2
Are ya deaf? Or just daft? I said
get on with ya.

The other guard finishes urinating and joins his friend.

GUARD#1
Now hold on, the bastard said he'd
do anything.

GUARD #2
What you'd have in mind?

GUARD#1
My boots, they need a good shining.

He points to his shit and mud covered boots.

VIGIL
Not a second thought.

Vigil removes one of his shoes and removes his sock, he spits
on it but the guard steps back, removing his boot from reach.

GUARD#1
With ya tongue.

He looks to the other guard and shoots him a grotesque smile.

VIGIL
But sir.

The guard removes a silver coin from his belt and holds it
up.

GUARD#1
You want to eat boy?

Vigil looks to the coin in hope, he eagerly grabs the boot
and starts to lick it clean.

The guards laugh in delight, void of compassion.

He lets this continue for a few moments and then kicks the
boy away.

GUARD#1 (CONT'D)
Alright, sod off, I think your
tongue is makin me boots filthier
then they already was.

Vigil picks himself off the ground and extends his hand.

GUARD #2
What? You think we going to spend
out hard earned coin on a little
cunt like you?

The guard shoves him hard to the ground.

From the shadows Ether steps into the lamp light.

ETHER
It's men like you, that give need
for men like me, to rise.

The guards look at Ether.

GUARD #2
Who asked you?

GUARD#1
We're the city watch, you best be
on your way or you...

ETHER
Or what? Have me lick your boots?

GUARD#1
Worse, I'll have you tossed in the
dungeon, be havin you feast on rats
by supper tomorrow.

Ether takes a step towards them.

GUARD #2
I'm warning you.

The guard removes his sword and points the blade towards
Ether.

Ether takes another step.

GUARD#1
You crazy bastard.

He also removes his sword and points it towards Ether.

ETHER

You call yourselves men? You scare
easier then pigs in line for
slaughter.

GUARD#1

Have it your way, in the name of
the king I place you under arrest.

Ether draws his sword.

ETHER

Come, I doubt the kings fat men
have the stones, and by the looks
of you two, I would doubt you've
seen yours for many years.

Guard#1 steps forward and tries to cleave Ether in two, he
quickly spins out of the way and slaps his ass with the flat
of his blade.

The other guard tries for his head, Ether ducks and drives
the hilt of his sword into his fleshy gut, he collapses
gasping for air.

Guard#1 rushes Ether, trying to tackle him, Ether steps to
the left and trips the overweight warrior.

The grotesque guard smashes face first into the soft mud of
the street.

He turns over, his face covered with more filth then the
boys.

Ether stands triumphantly over the guard and flashes him the
steel tip.

GUARD#1

What you want?

ETHER

Want? I want decency from the
guards and respect for the people.

GUARD#1

Alright whatever you want just
please, don't kill me.

ETHER

The silver coin you showed the boy,
place it within his hand and beg
for forgiveness.

The Guard slowly crawls to the boy's feet.

GUARD#1

Please boy, forgive me, I'm drunk
and do not know my place.

VIGIL

You are forgiven.

GUARD#1

Thank you boy.

The guard holds the coin out.

Vigil takes the coin and stuffs it into his pocket.

ETHER

I think the boy is more deserving,
don't you?

The guard looks to Ether.

GUARD#1

I've also a belly to feed.

ETHER

The kingdom would turn to dust
before you'd die of hunger.

Ether takes the tip of his blade and touches the back of his
neck.

ETHER (CONT'D)

Of course, if you feel hunger would
claim before coin would find it's
way back, I could spare you the
misery.

GUARD#1

No sir, that would not be
necessary.

He removes his coin pouch and places it in Vigil's hand.

Ether swiftly hits the Guard in the back of the head,
knocking him unconscious.

ETHER

(To Vigil)

Off with you, before they come too
and ask for more than just your
dignity.

VIGIL

Who are you good sir?

Ether takes a moment to think.

ETHER

I am here to restore hope, to give
people faith that the morrow brings
a bounty for all.

Ether turns to leave.

VIGIL

Many more of us starve, some will
die tonight. For them, morrow will
never come. Will you stay your hand
and let them die?

Ether looks to the boy.

ETHER

No.

EXT. GRAINERY - NIGHT

Ether stands before a great wooden door with Vigil standing
beside him.

ETHER

You are sure this is where they
store grain and wine?

VIGIL

I see them removing some daily.

ETHER

Wait here.

Ether knocks on the door, a voice is heard from the other
side.

VOICE

What is it?

ETHER

A fire burns, it cannot be doused.

The door starts to unlock.

VOICE

Is the grainery in danger?

ETHER

Yes.

The door opens and Ether comes face to face with a lumbering guard.

Throwing a single, jaw-shattering punch, Ether sends the guard careening to the floor.

Behind him rows and rows of food and wine reach to the ceiling.

Vigil pushes past Ether and look to the marvel, his mouth agape with postulant acceptance.

EXT. STREETS OF VOLOS - NIGHT

Vigil leads Ether down the road, they are accompanied by a horse and cart. Either side is littered with men, women and children, all starving, trying to hold onto what little life they have left.

ETHER

(yelling)

I was once a royal knight of the kings personal guard, I have now renounced his word and law; as proof and sworn loyalty, I bring what you desire most.

Ether nods to Vigil.

The horse slowly traipse along the street, Ether and Vigil distribute water, wine, and cured meat to the destitute.

Slowly, a quiet murmur fills the night air as the people are nourished both physically and mentally.

ETHER (CONT'D)

(yelling)

I ask you, men, women and children, let this food fill your belly, let it fill your soul, let it feed the thought of equality and hope. As only one, we are weak, but united together, without fear, we will be powerful, more powerful then the corrupt and the unjust.

The people take the food and also take the fallen knights blessings, touching him as they pass, feeding off his strength.

ETHER (CONT'D)

(yelling)

Rise with me, from the ashes we
will claim our dignity and our
right to live without fear. We will
never give up. Victory will be
ours!

EXT. VOLOS CASTLE - DAY.

MAGDETH VANZ (34) powerfully built, easily stands a foot
higher than most of his subordinates. He observes his
soldiers as they mill about in a hurried frenzy.

A soldier runs to Magdeth and places a scroll into his hand.

Magdeth unfurls it and begins to skim over the text.

SOLDIER

One of the graineries were robbed,
it seems the peasants of the area
are to blame.

MAGDETH

Where are they?

SOLDIER

We collect them now.

MAGDETH

And this masked knight?

SOLDIER

We have no information yet.

MAGDETH

Round them up and bring them to the
square.

SOLDIER

Right away.

EXT. VICTORY SQUARE - LATER - DAY

All the homeless with full bellies and the ability to stand,
wait in the square. They raise their heads high and look into
the eyes of their aggressors in defiance.

Numerous soldiers corral the people, Magdeth stands on the
raised platforms of the gallows.

The people shout and clamor, demanding dignity.

MAGDETH
 (yelling)
 Death.

A solemn hush falls over the crowd, they hang their heads low and drop to one knee.

MAGDETH (CONT'D)
 The penalty of theft; and you've
 all been found guilty.

Megdeth surveys the broken crowd, pleased at their hasty submission.

MAGDETH (CONT'D)
 Be spared your paltry lives. Help
 us find the knight who stole from
 the king.

Not a single person stirs, people from the streets start to push in, curious as to the drama.

MAGDETH (CONT'D)
 None of you? Has fear coiled so
 tightly around your souls?

Still no one stirs.

Megdeth points to one of the captured.

A soldier grabs him and forces him to gallows.

MAGDETH (CONT'D)
 Speak, to see your life spared, and
 your belly filled.

The man looks to Megdeth with impunity.

MAN
 I have seen many a wicked things,
 more then I care to remember, but I
 swear; in my days that life has
 seen fit to coarse within me, I've
 never seen a saint; and burn first
 my body before my betrayal sees my
 soul burn in the hell fires of
 eternity. So, do with me what you
 must, but my tongue shall never
 sway.

Megdeth laughs.

MEGDETH

Touching words, but they will not
save you.

MAN

I've already been saved.

Megdeth waves to a soldier, he grabs the man and starts to
lead him to the gallows.

MEGDETH

(To crowd)

I will have you all with a short
drop and a sudden stop.

MAN

You may have our lives but you will
never have our dignity.

MEGDETH

Your dignity does not cost grain
and wine.

Megdeth turns to the crowd.

MEGDETH (CONT'D)

I'm happy to see you all know your
place, on your knees.

Megdeth smiles.

A woman from the crowd stands up.

WOMAN

We do not grovel at your feet, we
bow in respect to the Steel Saint.

MEGDETH

Steel Saint? Where is this Steel
Saint?

The woman points behind Magdeth.

Magdeth turns, along with the rest of the soldiers.

On the rooftops above, Ether stands, his tattered sigil waves
in the wind, the people erupt in cheer as their eyes swell
with pride and hope for the future.

ETHER

Your sins are countless Magdeth,
let not your presence defile this
land, judgement for you has come
and the final sun shall set.

MAGDETH

Ha, you know of me Steel Saint? I can see from here you wear the tattered plate of a fallen comrade. Is it common practice to steal from the graves of fallen heroes?

ETHER

It is not I who have fallen from grace.

MEGDETH

Then come, embrace my blade as the Steel Saint.

Ether retrieves a heavy crossbow from his side, he aims and fires, the bolt flies a foot beside Megdeth's head.

MAGDETH

Your cowardice betrays you.

Megdeth looks to his right and sees the bolt has severed the rope that was tied around the mans head.

MAGDETH (CONT'D)

(to himself)

The ungrateful has some skill.

Magdeth looks harder at the bolt which is buried into the wooden frame of the gallows, a thin steel cable is attached and it vibrates violently.

Magdeth looks back just as Ether drives his foot hard into his face.

The people cheer as Magdeth tumbles to the ground, unconscious.

Ether lands onto the gallows and rases his hand into the air.

ETHER

From this day no fear shall be brought by these monstrous instruments.

Bringing down his hand ether smashes a round glass vile into the wooden structure, he then removes his sword and rakes it down his steel gauntlet, causing numerous sparks to hit the wooden surface.

The gallows start to burn as the first soldier reaches Ether.

Ether removes his sword and easily cuts down his opponent.

Numerous soldiers surround the burning gallows, forcing Ether to the center.

He voluntarily jumps within the flames, the soldiers think he has committed suicide.

The people gasp as they see their hero give his life.

Suddenly the bottom planks burst giving way to Ether, he cuts the first soldier he sees, plunging his sword deep within his belly.

Facing the people.

ETHER (CONT'D)
Go now, find sanctuary.

The people flee as Ether holds off the advancing soldiers.

As the last of the people run off, Ether bows to his foes.

ETHER (CONT'D)
I bid you adieu.

Ether turns and fires his heavy crossbow into the rooftops, the steel string taugt, carries him to safety.

INT. FORGE - DAY.

Ether stumbles into his forge area and collapses onto a wooden bench.

He slowly removes his armor, his arm and chest are badly burnt, the skin is peeled and blistered.

Retrieving linin he wraps his wounds, he grabs a bottle of alcohol and soaks the bandage, he winces in pain and then takes a heavy swig.

Feeling the pain starting to subside he slips into a restful slumber.

EXT. GALLOWS - LATER - DAY

Magdeth presses against his throbbing head, the kings men scurry about trying to clean the mess.

METRABE (40) approaches Magdeth, he wears similar armor.

METRABE
The king requires word.

MAGDETH

Mettrabe, tell him I'm on route to
find our Steel Saint.

METRABE

This is no request, I would suggest
haste.

Magdeth winces and marches off.

INT. KINGS CHAMBER - DAY

King Amities (37) sits in a grand throne, he is dwarfed by
its enormity. Ripe grapes are fed into his mouth by a
beautiful chamber maid.

Magdeth marches up the grand hall, the walls are covered in
gold, enough to feed every man twice over, for life.

KING AMITIES

I hear you have yet to punish any
man for the incident at the
grainery.

Magdeth reaches the foot of the throne, he drops to one knee
and bows low.

MAGDETH

Forgive me, there have been,
complications.

KING AMITIES

Complications? The one man in
tattered armor?

MAGDETH

The people sire, they see this man
as a saint, he gains fire from
their praise.

KING AMITIES

Fire? You seem confused, he is but
a man.

MAGDETH

Find him, we will sire.

KING AMITIES

You will do no such thing. Must I
handle your job as well Magdeth?
Dress our men in rags and lure this
saint to the open. We will have a
public execution.

MAGDETH
Yes your grace.

KING AMITIES
Now leave, before I choose you for
martyrdom.

Magdeth rises and leaves the chambers.

EXT. VICTORY SQUARE - NIGHT

Magdeth tours the square, numerous posters adorn the walls and outcrops, they are decorated with the sigil of the Steel Saint.

Magdeth tears one from a wall and brings it close. It reads--

"The Steel Saint... he walks with god and in turn god walks with us. Victory is ours."

Magdeth crumples the poster and angrily throws it to the ground.

EXT. VICTORY SQUARE - DAY

Magdeth surveys the filled square, numerous people are secured to wooden stakes, oil soaked kindling surrounds their feet.

Magdeth grabs a lit torch and marches the perimeter.

MAGDETH
Show yourself Steel Saint. While
you hide, the people you love will
be damned. I will show no mercy.

A soldier approaches Magdeth, gaining his attention he points to the rooftops.

Magdeth turns and faces the direction.

Standing on a rooftop with his cowl billowing in the wind, Ether stands, the sun glinting off his dulled armor.

MAGDETH (CONT'D)
The Steel Saint.

Magdeth laughs.

MAGDETH (CONT'D)
You will never win, not while your
heart walks with the people.

The soldiers turn towards Ether, they all come forward trying for a closer look.

MAGDETH (CONT'D)

The people are weak, and in turn
make you weak.

Magdeth stares ahead, Ether does not move, does not make a sound.

MAGDETH (CONT'D)

Save your life, join our ranks,
forget this meaningless crusade. A
soldier of your calibre would be a
valuable asset. What say you?

While all the soldiers give The Steel Saint their attention, Ether, having set his armor on the rooftop, slinks about, freeing the people from their bonds, a black cloth covers his face.

He signals to a Soldier, a large, loaded crossbow is handed to him.

Magdeth takes aim at the Steel Saint.

MAGDETH (CONT'D)

This offer shall part from my lips
only once.

He gives the Steel Saint a few moments to reconsider.

Magdeth's anger flares at his blatant disregard for authority.

Firing, the bolt strikes deep within the armor and the dummy tumbles from its perch, hitting the ground with a deafening thud.

Magdeth laughs in triumph and rushes to the fallen body, his soldiers follow close. Examining closer, He sees no living creature was within.

Ether stands with the freed people to his back, he calls to Magdeth.

ETHER

A simple mind is easily fooled
Magdeth.

He turns to Ether, shocked and dismayed.

MAGDETH

I give credit, you not only swing
blade with purpose, but also have
enough sense to duck when one races
for your neck.

Magdeth's shocks gives way to a crooked smile.

MAGDETH (CONT'D)

But you have one weakness, you
cannot see past your own self.

The people at Ethers back quickly grab him, forcing him to
the ground.

Ether is trapped.

Magdeth triumphantly walks to Ether.

He crouches low and comes face to face with his advisory.

MAGDETH (CONT'D)

Let us see who hides behind the
mask?

Removing the black cloth Magdeth pales at the sight.

MAGDETH (CONT'D)

Brother?

INT. DUNGEON - NIGHT

Ether sits defeated in a cold dark cell, gargantuan rats
scurry about, chewing on the bones of previous tenants.

He wears thick manacles that are bolted to the cold concrete.

A wooden door unlocks, the aging pins groan as it swings
open. Magdeth enters, holding a torch.

He approaches the cell that houses Ether, the light of the
torch illuminates the darkness.

Magdeth stands quietly for a few moments, enveloping the
enormity of the situation.

MAGDETH

I want to know why?

Ether only stares ahead, unmoving.

Magdeth crouches to better look upon his brothers face.

MAGDETH (CONT'D)

I swore to mother, I would take
care of you, to hold you close and
protect till your last breath.

(beat)

But now, unbeknownst to myself, you
had become my greatest enemy. I
mourned your death.

An image of a burnt corpse in the woods flashes, a glimpse
into Magdeth's psyche.

MAGDETH (CONT'D)

Finding your burnt corpse in the
woods was all I could see, the
image seared to memory. I had
forsaken myself, in failure as an
older brother. And now you return,
to have me mourn your death once
again. The fates are so cruel.

ETHER

My soul could no longer bare the
evils of our order.

MAGDETH

And what of me? Would you have me
bare this alone?

ETHER

I could never have asked you to
forsake what you had believed in,
what you had fought tooth and nail
to achieve.

MAGDETH

I would have burnt my armor as
black as yours, but instead, you
had us at opposite ends.

ETHER

It was never easy, you would've
done anything to make sure I had
not left the order. You may be my
brother, but we are nothing alike.
I have seen the countless evils you
have committed in the name of our
king.

Magdeth rises, filled with anger and frustration.

MAGDETH

You have committed the same, do not weigh my conscious when yours weigh just as heavy.

ETHER

This is true, and I do not ask for forgiveness, and nor do my actions beg for repentance. I did what I did because; I will never have the cold dead body of an infant child thrust upon me again. I have seen the joy death brings you brother. They do not call you Magdeth without reason.

MAGDETH

Tomorrow they will have your head mounted on a spike. Come with me, let us leave the city.

ETHER

No brother, I cannot, I will not leave the people.

MAGDETH

What good will you be to the people if you're dead?

ETHER

I have faith in god, that the path that lays before me is just.

MAGDETH

And you will have me watch, as my baby brothers head flies from his shoulders.

ETHER

We would never make it out alive, I will not have you lay down your life. Better one than both.

MAGDETH

Like you have left any choice.

Magdeth retrieves a key and opens the cell door.

ETHER

I swear by all that is blood, if you unbind me I shall never forgive you.

MAGDETH

You are mad. Do you know what you
ask of me?

Magdeth crouches close to Ether.

He fumbles with the keys, trying to locate the one that fits
the manacles.

Just then, Metrabe enters, bowmen at his back, their
crossbows aimed and ready.

METRABE

You would not set foot outside that
cell. I do not wish to fell a
brother, please Magdeth, do not
force my hand.

Magdeth stands and faces Metrabe.

MAGDETH

Is my hand not forced?

ETHER

Please, brother you would have us
both dead. Here, on the cold stone
that countless other have?

Magdeth turns to Ether, his eyes filled with justifiable
sorrow.

ETHER (CONT'D)

There is no choice, forgive me
brother, but you must be strong,
the people will need you.

Magdeth lowers himself and brings his head to Ether's.

MAGDETH

This time, I can say goodbye, but
know, your death will haunt me for
eternity.

Magdeth quietly looks to the heavens, contemplating the
choice.

MAGDETH (CONT'D)

When the gates open and you see
mother, ask her for my forgiveness.

Ether nods, Magdeth embraces him and quickly exits the
dungeon.

Metrabe looks hard at Ether before him and the other soldiers follow.

ETHER
Farewell beloved brother.

EXT. VICTORY SQUARE - DAY.

A mass of people surround a wooden platform. The air is hot and stifling.

Ether is held in a stockade, old rotten vegetables are distributed to the people within throwing distance.

As the people eye the vegetables and the stockade, they begin pelting the rotten ingredients, not at Ether but at the guards and soldiers.

Within the crowd, Megdeth stands as close as he dares, he does not wear his armor proudly, but instead is dressed in common clothing.

The people boo and chant the saint's name.

The soldiers advance on the people, many quiet down but still, many are vocal.

The king Steps onto the makeshift execution platform and addresses the people.

KING AMITIES
Have you forgotten who gives you
the protection of the kingdom? You
would be but food for the wolves
beyond these walls.

A random man yells out.

RANDOM MAN
And food for the rats within them.

The mass of people start to laugh.

KING AMITIES
I offer you justice, this man here
was a trusted official, a trusted
advisor, instead he conspired and
had your food consumed by
ungrateful thieves. He has tried to
disrupt our peaceful existence.
(MORE)

KING AMITIES (CONT'D)

And in turn you have all suffered,
but fear not, we have captured the
rebel and have taken back the food
he had stolen.

The king waves his hand and numerous soldiers come forward
they hand food to the people who receive it graciously.

KING AMITIES (CONT'D)

Now what shall we do with the
traitorous dog?

Soldiers in the crowd start chanting death, a few surrounding
them also chant in fear of persecution.

KING AMITIES (CONT'D)

The people have spoken.

King Amities signals to a large man carrying a broadsword.

The headsman stands over Ether, his black visage visible to
all who bear witness.

Through the crowd Vigil emerges at the front and looks
longingly at the Steel Saint.

He retrieves a poster and shows it to Ether. Reading the
words, Ether smiles wide.

The man raises the broadsword.

ETHER

(to himself)

Together we are strong.

With that the headsman lets loose his broadsword and removes
Ether's head.

The crowd mourns the loss. Many bring their hands to their
face and weep violently.

Magdeth lowers his eyes, as they fill with tears.

MAGDETH (V.O.)

I have stayed my hand for too long.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

The old lady, shoved to the ground is helped by strangers.

They turn to the royal guards, shouting at them.

The royal guards stop and face them, drawing their swords.

From behind they are attacked with bricks and heavy stones. The guards are overwhelmed and are beaten severely.

MAGDETH (V.O.)
The filth of corrupt men is at an
end.

INT. SHOP - DAY

As the guard destroys the interior of the tailor shop. Four men appear at the entrance, they all hold metal pipes and advance on the lone guard.

MAGDETH (V.O.)
My brother's strength coursed
within all our veins. Time will not
forget him, his crest fills us with
hope and pride.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

As the four men try to force their way onto the woman, Vigil accompanied by a few others enter. Vigil takes a blade and stabs the man in the leg.

He topples from the girl, and the other men beat them into submission. Vigil extends his arm and helps the young woman to her feet.

VIGIL
(To the woman)
Together we are strong.

INT. KINGS CHAMBER - NIGHT

King Amities sits on his throne, he looks happy and content sipping on fine wine from a golden goblet.

But a loud commotion outside his chambers causes him discomfort.

The king stands and looks to the entrance.

Without notice, they burst open and Magdeth marches in, behind him numerous people follow and start to loot the room.

KING AMITIES
What is the meaning of this? Where
is Metrabe?

MAGDETH
He has taken leave of post.

KING AMITIES
You will hang for this Magdeth.

MAGDETH
But sire, the people, they want
blood, they demand it.

Magdeth removes his blade and approaches.

The king falls into his throne.

KING AMITIES
I am the king!

MAGDETH
Long live the king.

Magdeth raises his blade and thrusts it deep into his chest.
He leaves the blade imbedded as it quivers.

Feeling justice has been served, Magdeth turns and leaves.

FADE OUT: