

THOR: GOD OF THUNDER

Written by

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Based on, Thor: The God Butcher and Thor: Godbomb, the original graphic novels by Jason Aaron and Esad Ribic.

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FADE IN:

EXT. A SEASIDE VILLAGE - EVENING

A small village sits quietly on a hillside overlooking a fog shrouded sea.

TITLE OVER:

893 AD

THE VIKING VILLAGE OF KOLKUMYRAR

THE WESTERN COAST OF ICELAND

EXT. VILLAGE ROAD - NIGHT

Sounds of merriment emanate from a longhouse. The enormous head of a FROST GIANT adorns the end of a stake near the front door.

INT. LONGHOUSE - NIGHT

YOUNG THOR drunk with ale, sits at the head of a tremendous table. The patrons of the longhouse focus mostly on him as he regales them with the story of his most recent conquest.

YOUNG THOR

It battled us for hours, swinging
trees and hurling boulders. Many
Vikings found their way to
Valhalla. Until my axe hacked its
guts to bloody slush and lopped off
its head!

The longhouse patrons laugh heartily.

YOUNG THOR (CONT'D)

Since then I have eaten more goats
than the frost giant and drank
enough mead to drown a dozen
sailors!

A cry rings out in the night from a YOUNG BOY who barges in to the longhouse, distraught with fear.

YOUNG BOY

There's someone in the water! A
devil man! I saw his face!

EXT. A BEACH NEAR THE VILLAGE - NIGHT

An OLD MAN, along with the young boy and several VILLAGERS from the longhouse, follow Thor across the mist shrouded beach.

Thor carries a huge axe, Jarnbjorn, with him while several of the villagers carry torches.

OLD MAN

The boy speaks the truth. There's someone there all right. Or at least...what's left of them. Red chunks have been washing up for hours now. All along the shore.

VILLAGER #1

Poor bastard must have fallen off a ship and been torn apart on the rocks. Is he from our village?

VILLAGER #2

Hel, it could be my father for all I know. There's not enough left of the fool to tell much of anything.

A third villager spots something in the water and walks over to it.

VILLAGER #3

Not so. I can tell you one thing for certain...

Reaching into the water, the villager pulls up a severed head. Many feathers are woven into its hair.

VILLAGER #3 (CONT'D)

He was not from our village.

VILLAGER #1

I have heard tell of feathered men such as this. From Norsemen who claim to have sailed across the sea, toward the edge of the world.

OLD MAN

You are half right, Ulfar son of Orn. Our visitor is indeed from across the water. But I do not believe he is a man at all. Lord Thor, pray tell...what do you see when you look into those eyes.

A beat.

YOUNG THOR

He was a god.

The villagers look shocked.

VILLAGER #2

A god? Odin's beard! But what could have done this to a god? Even a heathen one from across the sea? Must have been a sea serpent. Only thing it could have been.

VILLAGER #3

Look at that flesh. There's not a bite on him. He wasn't eaten. He was butchered.

VILLAGER #1

What in all the nine worlds...can butcher a god?

Thor proudly holds up his axe.

YOUNG THOR

Whatever it was, I guarantee you it's no match for Asgardian steel! Come now Norsemen, why stand we here with the dead when you've a longhouse filled with cold mead and warm women? Thor for one has yet to drink his fill of either.

Thor motions to one of the villagers.

YOUNG THOR (CONT'D)

Fetch some wood. Enough to build a funeral pyre.

OLD MAN

(to Thor)

A butchered God. Tell me my lord, have you ever seen anything such as this?

Thor takes the severed head by the hair and examines the face.

YOUNG THOR

I've seen war in the heavens. I've seen gods suffer and bleed. I've seen immortal fathers subject their sons to torments you could never imagine. I've seen Hel itself.

(MORE)

YOUNG THOR (CONT'D)

But no...I've never seen anything
like the horror in this gods eyes.

The old man begins to mumble some incoherent prayers while
gathering up mud in his hands.

Thor looks perturbed as the old man begins smearing the mud
on his forehead.

YOUNG THOR (CONT'D)

To what gods do you pray, old man?

OLD MAN

All of them.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE PLANET INDIGARR - DEEP SPACE

A red and desolate planet sits alone in the black void of
space.

TITLE OVER:

THE PRESENT DAY

DEEP SPACE

THE PLANET INDIGARR

The voice of a YOUNG GIRL is heard as we fly down through
clouds and over the surface of the red planet.

EXT. INDIGARR - DAY

YOUNG GIRL

(V.O.)

I've...I've never prayed before, so
I'm not exactly sure how to do
this, but here goes. Dear Thor, my
people need your help. It hasn't
rained on my planet for many years.
Everything here has died. Soon we
will too.

Zooming over the barren alien landscape we come upon a plume
of smoke. Closing in we can see many bald humanoids in simple
clothing worshipping a bonfire.

YOUNG GIRL (CONT'D)

(V.O.)

Everyone throughout the spaceways
says you're the greatest God who's
ever lived and that you can do
anything. Please Thor...

The young girl sits upon a rock just behind the worshippers,
praying to her alien God.

YOUNG GIRL (CONT'D)

Save us.

A rain drop hits the girl on the head. Looking up from her
prayers, she sees that rain is beginning to fall when
suddenly, KRAKABOOM! Thor, streaking out of the sky with a
bolt of lightning smashes his mighty hammer Mjolnir into the
ground before him. Water begins welling up through the fresh
cracks.

THOR

(Rising)

Across the cosmos, I bring with me
the storm. I am Thor. Warrior of
Asgard. Avenger of Earth. And I
swear by all that is holy...no one
will die here today.

YOUNG GIRL

You came. I never dreamed you
actually would.

THOR

I heard your prayer, little one.
And what kind of God would I be if
I did not answer prayers? Now if
you'll excuse me, there is always
someone somewhere in need of
smiting with a very large hammer.
And Thor is always happy to oblige.

INDIGARRIAN

Please stay, we haven't much, but
what we have is yours. Our cooks do
wondrous things with rock worm and
scab bark. And we brew the finest
cave slime ale in all the system.

THOR

I'm sorry, but i simply must...did
you say ale?

EXT. BONFIRE - NIGHT

Thor, relaxed, regales the Indigarrians with stories of his conquests while one of them offers him more ale and refills his tankard.

THOR

So there I was, riding a chariot pulled by flying goats, with 300 angry storm giants in pursuit, and me laughing all the while. When at last I crossed the rainbow bridge and beheld the most beautiful sight in all the realms...Asgard, golden city of the gods. Where All-Father Odin and noble queen Freya together ruled the heavens, surrounded by an army of the bravest warriors to have ever hefted a sword.

INDIGARRIAN

Are there dragons there too?

THOR

Dragons? Yes, sometimes. Plus elves and dwarves and the occasional troll or two. But mostly just gods. The finest gods who've ever lived. More gods than there are stars in the sky.

EXT. INDIGARR - LATER

Two crescent moons lay low on the horizon behind the haze created from the smoking remains of the bonfire. The young girl lays sleeping beside the God of Thunder who put his hand on her head.

THOR

Sleep soundly, young one. May the eyes of Asgard be forever upon you.

As Thor leans back against the fire warmed rock, an Indigarrian SAGE with a staff becomes visible behind him.

SAGE

We owe you our lives Lord Thor.

THOR

You owe the girl. It is her prayer that brought me here. But tell me elder, why did she not pray to her own gods?

SAGE

Her own gods? I don't understand.
Here on Indigarr we have no gods.

THOR

No gods? In all my travels, I have
never known of a world without
gods.

SAGE

When I was a child, my Mother told
me stories of gods from long ago
who lived in a jeweled city high in
the clouds. But those were just
stories for children, like the ones
you told about your dragons and
magic rainbows.

THOR

There was a time I might have
killed you for an insult such as
that, old man. I save your world
and you dare doubt me?

SAGE

I meant no offense, my lord. I just
thought...Do you mean to tell me
there really are rainbow bridges
and flying goats and that your
father truly does sit on the throne
of heaven?

A beat. Thor's eyes burn into those of the Indigarrian sage.

SAGE (CONT'D)

My Lord?

THOR

Let us speak no more of my father.
Tell the girl, when Thor finds her
wayward gods...

Thor stands and begins spinning Mjolnir with such intensity
it becomes a blur.

THOR (CONT'D)

He will see that they come home.

Launching skyward with Mjolnir leading the way, Thor vanishes
into the clouds above.

EXT. AMONG THE CLOUDS - DAWN.

Thor floats amidst a ring of rubble that orbits the alien world.

On one of the larger rocks before him, a jeweled citadel stands seemingly vacant, but unharmed by the ravages of time.

Thor flies down to the main gates of the citadel.

THOR

Ho! Sky Lords of Indigarr! A fellow immortal comes in peace. Show yourselves!

A beat.

His request being met only with silence, Thor opens the gate with a mighty push.

INT. CITADEL AMONG THE CLOUDS - DAY

Thor walks the halls of the citadel, nothing in the air but echoes and dust.

Using Mjolnir for light, Thor discovers a treasure room containing mountains of gold, untouched for many years.

Another room holds an arsenal of weapons. Swords and axes lay rusting in their scabbards.

But no gods.

Thor prepares to leave the citadel when he notices one last unexplored area.

What appears to be some sort of storage chamber stands before Thor, the only door yet to be blocked by huge chains.

Smashing through the chains, Thor enters into the storage chamber and immediately recoils from the ghastly scene before him.

Indigarrians of giant stature hang from the roof by massive meathooks.

THOR

Hoggscarr the Harsh, Krawskin the Cruel, Lady Vyle the Goddess of Atrocities. Thirteen sons by thirteen brides. These are the missing gods of Indigarr.

(MORE)

THOR (CONT'D)

One mystery is solved as another is
born...

An entire pantheon of fearsome immortals, every man, woman,
and child, butchered like animals in their own fortress.
Without any sign of invasion or warfare. Without a sign of
combat of any kind.

THOR (CONT'D)

(wincing from the smell)
Odin's beard, God flesh rots
slowly.

Turning to leave, a giant, dark, dog like figure lunges at
Thor from the shadows.

KRAKABOOM! Thor smashes Mjolnir into the creatures chest,
sending it across the room and into a stone wall.

The creature, seemingly unharmed, jumps straight back at Thor
sending both of them through the stone wall and into another
chamber.

CUT TO:

INT. THE GREAT HALL OF ASGARD - NIGHT

A venerable and gray KING THOR sits atop a throne, the last
god in Asgard.

Missing an arm and with a patch over one eye, Thor sits
hunched forward, looking toward Mjolnir which lays on the
ground at his feet.

TITLE OVER:

MANY MILLENNIA FROM NOW

THE GREAT HALL OF ASGARD

KING THOR

(speaking to Mjolnir)

The quiet. That's what I hate the
most. The wretched unending quiet
of this place. This hall used to be
filled with the noise of battle, of
feasting. Now there's just the
shuffle of those things out there,
mocking me with their blackened
silence. Damn this quiet. If I'm to
die, it will be with a weapon in my
hand and a roar in my throat.

Thor grasps his last silent friend, Mjolnir and rises from his throne.

KING THOR (CONT'D)
Bring me my arm!

Thor looks down at Mjolnir in his hand.

KING THOR (CONT'D)
I'm so damn old I keep forgetting
that there's no one left but me.

Thor strides across the great hall towards a grand entrance at the far side.

KING THOR (CONT'D)
I vaguely remember how this all
started, so long ago. With a dead
god floating in the sea...and later
a little girl's prayer, on a world
without gods.

EXT. ASGARD - NIGHT

King Thor steps out from the great gates of Asgard and stands before a sea of the same black creatures that he encountered once before, in a citadel amongst the clouds of Indigarr.

A metallic arm now takes the place of his missing one.

KING THOR
Come dogs! There is still one god
left in Asgard! And he would have
words with thee!

Throwing Mjolnir, the hammer knocks back several of the creatures before connecting with one solidly in the head.

Thor draws his father's greatsword, the Odinsword, from his side.

KING THOR (CONT'D)
And this is how it ends. With blood
and thunder. With hammer and sword.
With one last stand at the gates of
heaven.

With sword high overhead, Thor charges towards his enemies.

KING THOR (CONT'D)
The Odinsword is drawn! The end of
all things is nigh!
(MORE)

KING THOR (CONT'D)

Death to The Butcher of Gods and
his Black Berserkers!

Leaping off the edge of the platform at the gates of Asgard,
Thor falls towards the black legions.

KING THOR (CONT'D)

Death to the enemies of Asgard!

CUT TO:

EXT. WEAPONS HALL OF ASGARD - NIGHT

Young Thor and the WEAPON KEEPER stand before the great
hammer Mjolnir which lays head down and hilt up on a solid
block.

Scores of weapons line the great walls here, all of which
look worthy of a heroes hand.

TITLE OVER:

MANY YEARS AGO

THE GREAT WEAPONS HALL OF ASGARD

WEAPON KEEPER

Forged by dwarves from mystic Uru
metal, in fires that would melt the
sun. Laden with enchantments by the
All-Father himself. Able to shatter
whole planets as easy as pebbles.
It is the most powerful weapon in
all the nine realms...But only the
worthy may lift it.

Taking Mjolnir by the hilt, Thor attempts to lift the mighty
hammer from its perch atop the block.

YOUNG THOR

I have wrestled dragons with my
bare hands. Slain wolves the size
of longboats. I have fought in more
battles than most gods twice my
age. So tell me...How much more
worthy must I be?

Thor puts his foot against the block for leverage and pulls
with all his might.

YOUNG THOR (CONT'D)
 (muscles straining)
 RRRRRRRGGGH! Move you blasted chunk
 of metal!

Thor reluctantly releases the hammer from his grasp.

YOUNG THOR (CONT'D)
 GAAHHH!!! By the bristling beard of
 Odin, you are one stubborn hammer!

Thor takes an enormous axe from the wall and throws it over his shoulder with ease before taking one glance back at Mjolnir.

YOUNG THOR (CONT'D)
 Someday, Mjolnir. Someday you will
 be mine. And on that blessed morn,
 when I finally bestride the
 heavens, hammer in hand...woe be
 unto the enemies of Thor.

EXT. THE OPEN OCEAN - DAWN.

Thor stands at the helm of a mighty longship with her CAPTAIN, urging on the Vikings who row her.

Several other longships sail with her and they all begin cutting through a dense fog.

YOUNG THOR
 Faster you dogs! There'll be
 nothing left worth pillaging by the
 time we get there!

TITLE OVER:

893 AD

THE BALTIC SEA.

VIKING CAPTAIN
 You heard your God of Thunder! Are
 you not Norsemen? Then why do you
 row like land loving Saxons? Row
 like Vikings or be damned, the lot
 of you! Row for death and glory!
 Row for Thor!

The Viking Captain becomes aware of the thickening fog.

VIKING CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

(turning towards Thor)

My Lord...the fog grows thicker.
Perhaps we should slow our pace or
else risk running aground.

YOUNG THOR

I have sailed through tempests of
fire in the burning land of
Muspelheim and endless hurricanes
of ice in frozen Niffleheim. No
mere fog of Midgard will slow the
son of Odin. Calm your fears man of
the north...you have the eyes of a
god to guide you.

VIKING (O.S.)

There's something in the mist!

From the side of the longship, several Vikings peer out from
behind the row of shields adorning it's hull.

VIKING (CONT'D)

(pointing)

A figure! Walking upon the water as
if it was dry land!

VIKING CAPTAIN

Stop your blubbering nonsense, you
drunken fool! Sit down and get back
to...

VIKING

I saw its face! It was...

YOUNG THOR

Cease your chattering! You are not
children to be spooked by Mermaids!
You are Vikings! You are the ones
feared along every coast of
Midgard. Now back to your rowing or
you will have my axe Jarnbjorn to
answer to.

Thor turns towards the Viking Captain.

YOUNG THOR (CONT'D)

Tell them to go slower, until the
fog passes.

VIKING CAPTAIN

Yes My Lord, but you said...

YOUNG THOR

I know what I said. Just do it.

The longships sail off into the fog as a cloaked and hooded figure, THE GOD BUTCHER, emerges from the mist. Still mostly obscured in the mists, the sinister figure stands silently upon the water.

THE GOD BUTCHER

I smell...Godflesh.

The cloak and hood appear to transform into black tendrils that emanate from the God Butcher as he looks in the direction of the longships.

THE GOD BUTCHER (CONT'D)

Lead away little Godling, lead me
to your kin.

As the tendrils become like black wings, the God Butcher takes flight.

EXT. THE BANKS OF THE NEVA RIVER - DAY

Thor stands with Jarnbjorn slung over his shoulder. His throng of Vikings stand at the ready behind him.

TITLE OVER:

THREE DAYS LATER

ALONG THE BANKS OF THE NEVA RIVER

IN WHAT WILL SOMEDAY BE CALLED RUSSIA

A formidable force of Slavs stands before Thor's war party. The two sides appear to be at some sort of impasse. The Viking captan, standing beside Thor, shows signs of becoming impatient.

VIKING CAPTAIN

We can wait no longer! My men
hunger for death and plunder! Let
the battle begin!

YOUNG THOR

No! I did not cross an ocean merely
to face a bunch of Slavs with
spears! Thor was told there would
be gods here!

Thor turns towards the river men.

YOUNG THOR (CONT'D)
 (pointing to the Slavs)
 River men! Where are the gods you
 swore would protect you?! Call them
 down and pray they give Thor a
 decent fight!

The SLAVIC COMMANDER steps forward to address Thor.

SLAVIC COMMANDER
 Our gods will be here soon enough,
 Norse swine. And they will still
 that wagging tongue of yours. When
 Perun The Storm Lord and Chernobog
 The Black come flying in on their
 great winged stallions, golden axes
 in hand, thunderbolts flying, you
 will sing a different...

SLAV WARRIOR
 (pointing)
 Here they come!

Armies on both sides look skyward.

YOUNG THOR
 Lord Perun!

VIKING CAPTAIN
 Is it...is it him?

YOUNG THOR
 Wait...I don't see...

VIKING
 THAT...is your God?

A white, winged, riderless stallion descends from the heavens in full riding gear, it's mane and back having been spattered with a tremendous amount of blood. It lands between the two gathered armies. Whinnying and snorting, the animal appears to be in distress.

VIKING (CONT'D)
 (laughing)
 Behold the blood horse of doom,
 Defender of the Slavs!

SLAVIC COMMANDER
 That is Perun's steed, but...where
 is our great God?

Thor, indifferent to the sudden arrival of the bloodied steed, and not one to turn down opportunities, strides over to the animal, grabs it by the reins, and jumps onto its back.

As he does so:

VIKING CAPTAIN

Lord Thor. It would appear their gods haven't the nerve to face you. Might we have your leave to...

YOUNG THOR

Do as you wish.

Thor and his new mount rocket skyward into the clouds.

YOUNG THOR (CONT'D)

Just save a cask of ale for me.

EXT. THE MIDGARD SKY - DAY

Flying into the clouds, Thor takes notice of blood raining down from above onto him and his steed.

YOUNG THOR

The clouds drip blood. Godblood. Immortals have died in these skies today.

A black rider on a black winged steed emerges from distant clouds on a perpendicular course.

YOUNG THOR (CONT'D)

(shouting towards the black rider)
Chernobog the Black I presume?

As the black rider closes in it becomes apparent something is not right. The winged black horse is in a panicked dive with a headless god upon it's back. A fresh stream of blood from the wound trails behind as they go.

YOUNG THOR (CONT'D)

A bloody, riderless horse and a headless God. Someone has ruined my fun for the day.

Behind Thor, distant black tendrils manifest themselves into the God Butcher.

Streaking towards Thor, the God Butcher's outstretched hand becomes a blade of pure blackness.

Thor, sensing something at the last second, pulls the reins of his mount, turning it to its side just in time.

The black blade completely severs the head from Thor's winged mount.

Falling from the sky with a stunned expression, Thor looks up at the God Butcher floating above him.

THE GOD BUTCHER

Feel that little Lord of Heaven?
That sense of helplessness as you
fall? That is how it feels to be
mortal. Next you will learn how it
feels to be butchered.

Turning his attention down to his free fall, Thor begins to direct himself when WHAM!

He crashes hard onto the back of the black stallion with its headless rider.

Hurling the dead god from his mount, Thor grabs the reins and without hesitation, heads straight for The Butcher of Gods.

YOUNG THOR

Hee-yaaah!

THE GOD BUTCHER

Ah, a fighter. I do so love the
fighters. You'd be surprised how
many gods die like frightened
children.

YOUNG THOR

The name is Thor, cloud stalker! Of
Asgard! A warrior born!

Sword and axe swing through the sky as the two combatants pass one another. Severed tendrils coalesce back into the darkness from which they came.

THE GOD BUTCHER

Asgardian Eh? I believe you will be
my first of those, but fret not
over being lonely. Your entire
pantheon will join you by the time
I am through.

Thor, turning his mount, prepares for another pass.

The two clash once again.

THE GOD BUTCHER (CONT'D)

You're used to fighting things that shiver before you and gawk in awe at your greatness, aren't you, god of Asgard? Not someone who meets your divine gaze. Let alone glare back with complete and utter contempt for all that you are!

Thor manages to sever several black tendrils with his axe but the God Butcher dismounts him with a powerful body hit.

The two grapple in the clouds exchanging furious blows.

YOUNG THOR

I am used to fighting warriors and you are most definitely not that, Butcher of Gods! I have seen your like before!

THE GOD BUTCHER

No. No, I don't believe you have.

The God Butcher hammers Thor. Black tendrils wrap themselves around Thor's neck, both strangling him and preventing him from falling from the sky.

THE GOD BUTCHER (CONT'D)

I cannot help but wonder, little god, to the poor damned fools below who worship you, what are you the god of?

With a swing of Jarnbjorn, Thor once again cuts through black tendrils as the God Butcher prepares to run him through.

Thor begins to fall again, but the God Butcher succeeds, impaling Thor straight through the chest with the ebony blade.

THE GOD BUTCHER (CONT'D)

Axes? Drunkenness? Vanity? Or war perhaps? I have killed so many gods of war. And gods of fear, gods of chaos, gods of blood and wrath and jealousy and lies. Of plagues and earthquakes. Genocide and revenge. Of degradation and death.

The God Butcher twists his blade and Thor convulses, dropping Jarnbjorn. Blood drips from his nose and mouth.

THE GOD BUTCHER (CONT'D)

Tell me now, Prince of Asgard,
before all you're able to do is
whimper and scream...What was Thor
the god of before he died?

Thor, now hanging limply from the black sword, blood
encrusted and covered with grievous wounds, manages a
response.

YOUNG THOR

Thunder.

KRAKABOOM!!! A thunderbolt shatters the sky between the two
combatants sending them both tumbling earthward in smoky
ruin.

CUT TO:

INT. CITADEL AMONG THE CLOUDS - DAY

KRAKABOOM! Thor brings his hammer down on the Black
Berserker.

Carnage from hours of combat is apparent all about and the
servant of the God Butcher falls at last.

TITLE OVER:

THE PRESENT DAY

DEEP SPACE

A WORLD OF DEAD GODS

Thor grabs the flaming remains of a wooden beam and uses it
as a torch. He looks around, taking in the destruction all
about him.

THOR

(to himself)

His power must have grown
considerably from when we last
fought...

Thor looks to the fallen gods about him.

THOR (CONT'D)

I knew you not, gods of Indigarr,
but nevertheless, you will be
avenged. So swears Thor of Asgard.

(MORE)

THOR (CONT'D)

I will finish what I started long ago. No matter the Butcher's power. No matter where he runs...

INSERT - CLIP

King Thor plummets into the throng of Black Berserkers outside the gates of Asgard and begins a hopeless but stoic battle.

THOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)

...No matter how long it takes.

BACK TO SCENE

EXT. CITADEL AMONG THE CLOUDS - DAY

Thor launches himself from the citadel with his mighty hammer in the lead.

THOR

Fly, Mjolnir! To Omnipotence City!
To the halls of all-knowing! Fly
with all the speed you can muster!
For the longer we tarry...

INSERT - CLIP

Young Thor lies smoldering in a snowy crater. His axe Jarnbjorn, sticks up from a snow drift not too far in the distance.

THOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)

...the more gods who will suffer.

BACK TO SCENE

EXT. OMNIPOTENCE CITY - DEEP SPACE

The centre of infinity. A magnificent city of monolithic buildings circling a central golden sphere the size of a small moon. Seemingly free floating asteroids dance about its perimeter but none dare to challenge it.

INT. OMNIPOTENCE CITY - DEEP SPACE

A weathered and elderly gray bearded faerie leads a group of youngling deities along a platform surrounding the perimeter of the great city. He is the LIBRARIAN from the Halls of the All-Knowing.

LIBRARIAN

It was built twelve billion years ago, after the first great war of the gods. From the rubble of the Rock of Creation and embers from the fire that lit the first stars. It was built by the Lords of the Dawn, by the first of the Elder Gods, as a place where immortals from all corners of reality would forever be welcome. Here eternal treaties are signed. Sacred covenants sworn that save the lives of millions. Here gods are married and tried. Here worlds are born and bartered. Here is the home of the Parliament of Pantheons and the High Holy Court. The Genesis Bazaars and the Halls of the All-Knowing. The moon sized jewels of the universal crown. Here in the centre of infinity is the heaven of heavens. A sight no mortal eyes will ever see. Here is Omnipotence City, nexus of all the gods...

As the awe-struck younglings take in their lesson, Thor Odinson sets down on the platform before them.

THOR

And here I have come seeking answers!

A look of surprise comes over the librarian.

LIBRARIAN

Thor of Asgard. I never expected to see you here again.

The librarian waves his hand dismissively toward the children.

LIBRARIAN (CONT'D)

(To the children)

We will adjourn for now and resume in the morning.

The younglings move off, back the way they came and the librarian gestures for Thor to follow him.

LIBRARIAN (CONT'D)

You were just a boy on your last visit to The Halls of the All-Knowing.

(MORE)

LIBRARIAN (CONT'D)

Brought here by your father to study the old gods, along with that equally charming brother of yours. I must say you never struck me as someone with a great deal of reading in his future.

THOR

My Lord Librarian...

LIBRARIAN

Though you did strike me in other ways. Several times about the legs and hindquarters, from what I remember.

THOR

My lord, I do apologize for the folly of my youth, but please, I come now seeking knowledge.

INT. THE HALL OF THE LOST - DEEP SPACE

Walking together, the two enter into a vast library with tome laden bookshelves lining the walls and climbing into the darkness above.

LIBRARIAN

Knowledge? Oh my, how exciting. And what knowledge do we have in these dusty old halls that could possibly be of interest to the great Thor of Asgard? We have no Hall of Blunt Instruments, I'm afraid. Nor Hall of Thunder, unless you count the lavatory when there are Troll gods about. Perhaps the Hall of War. There are several mentions of your father there, after all, though most are not of the flattering variety.

THOR

I seek the names of gods who haven't been seen in years. Who simply disappeared.

LIBRARIAN

Ah. Well, in that case, it is my great pleasure to welcome you, Prince of Asgard, to the Hall of the Lost.

Thor looks about, seeming somewhat dumbfounded by the sheer magnitude of information stored here.

THOR

The Hall of the Lost? Do you mean to tell me, each of the books and scrolls...represents a god who is missing?

LIBRARIAN

Gods who are inactive, yes. Who's to say if they've actually been missed or not?

THOR

This is unbelievable. Why hasn't anyone been alarmed by this?

LIBRARIAN

Gods come and go, Son of Odin. Such is the way of things. And one group never much cares what has become of the other. Why someday maybe even the great Thor himself may be forgotten. Let us hope so at least.

Thor begins thumbing through assorted books and scrolls.

THOR

These gods did not simply fade away. They were murdered.

LIBRARIAN

If it's the Hall of Murder you're looking for, it's down the other way. You'll love it. There's an entire wing devoted to your family.

THOR

I have to see the Parliament. I need to warn the Pantheons.

LIBRARIAN

Well, best submit your request right away. Last I heard there was a 200 year waiting list to see the parliament...and before you ask, no, you may not wait here.

Thor wanders about the chamber with Mjolnir held high over his head, a beacon of light among tome filled shadows.

THOR

(to himself)

Where to start? Could all of these gods have been murdered by one being? I suppose there's only one way to find out.

MONTAGE

Thor pulls a book from the shelf titled "The Oaken King and Sequoia Queen of Glenglavenglade".

Thor descends from the heavens into a forest filled with giant trees. The gods that once dwelled here are crucified to them.

From out of the woods a Black Berserker tackles Thor. Managing to throw the creature off to one side, he turns to it with a glare that foretells the creatures demise.

Thor pulls another book from the shelf titled "The War Faeries of Wendigorge, the Nine Guardians of the Hornworld".

From a rocky outcropping on a dying world, a Black Berserker looks down upon a river with butchered faerie gods washed upon its shores.

Falling onto the unsuspecting creature from above, Thor brings his mighty hammer down on it with a crushing blow. He smashes into it mercilessly time and time again.

Thor pulls another book, "The Coral Immortals of Cataract".

On a beach against an alien landscape another Black Berserker battles with the God of Thunder. A gigantic Titan lays dead behind them.

Another book, this time too quickly to see the title.

EXT. AN ALIEN WORLD - DAY

Thor stands atop a mountain looking upon a fallen reptilian god that fills the valley below. A small humanoid WORSHIPPER stands with him.

THOR

I knew this god. Falligar the Behemoth. They say he wrestled black holes just for fun.

WORSHIPPER

He's been dead for five years. We come every day to pray for resurrection.

THOR

(as much to himself as to the worshipper)

There's no pattern to this God Butcher's spree. for 2,000 years he has simply crisscrossed creation killing anything that he finds. What does it say about the gods in this universe that no one has ever even noticed or cared? What does it say about me?

A Black Berserker crawls out from somewhere within the gigantic dead god.

THOR (CONT'D)

This is my fault. This god and all the others died because of my foolishness.

Thor spots the creature and prepares to fly over to it.

THOR (CONT'D)

But no more. So swears the God of Thunder.

Thor lands coiled just a few feet from the Black Berserker.

THOR (CONT'D)

No more!

Thor hurls Mjolnir into the wretched creature's chest, sending it flying.

The Black Berserker comes charging back.

Thor grabs it by the neck with one hand and opens the other to catch Mjolnir as it rockets back to him.

THOR (CONT'D)

Yes, keep coming, you mindless beast! Let us send a message to your master. Wherever you are, in whatever distant shadow you cower and hide...I hope you feel this, Butcher of Gods!

With a mighty swing of his hammer, Thor takes an arm almost cleanly off the beast.

THOR (CONT'D)

I hope these things are a part of you and that you feel every second of me beating them to a blackened pulp.

INSERT - CLIP

King Thor continues his fight outside the Gates of Asgard against overwhelming odds. Mjolnir and the Odinsword rain down pain and suffering as he's surrounded on all sides by the God Butcher's horde of darkness.

THOR (CONT'D) (V.O.)

I hope you feel it and know, down deep in your wretched yellow bones, that your end is near.

BACK TO SCENE

Thor grabs the Black Berserker by the head and with another mighty blow from Mjolnir, takes it clean off.

He holds it high for all the realms to see.

THOR

God Butcher! Can you hear me? How many more of your dogs must I dismember before you come out and face me, you coward? You want to kill gods?! Well here stands the God of Thunder! Come kill me, you worm! Come kill Thor if you dare!

Thrusting Mjolnir up over his head, Thor sends a lightning bolt arcing into the sky, into the valley, and up the mountainside.

THOR (CONT'D)

God Butcher! You will regret ever having left me alive!

CUT TO:

INT. TENT - DAY

Young Thor lays unconscious under a bed of furs in a makeshift tent. He wakes suddenly and sits upright revealing bandages wrapped around his torso. The Viking captain tends a small fire within.

YOUNG THOR
 (disoriented)
 Wha?! Where is he? Where's the God
 Butcher? Did I kill him?

VIKING CAPTAIN
 I'm sorry my lord, but we found
 only you, lying in the snow, not
 far from where we routed the Slavs.
 Your wounds were...Anyone but the
 God of Thunder would have died a
 thousand times over.

Young Thor sits up by the fire with obvious discomfort
 showing in his face.

VIKING CAPTAIN (CONT'D)
 You've been asleep for seven days.
 We dared not move you far from
 where you fell. Not that we could
 have even if we'd wanted to. It
 took four of us just to lift your
 axe.

Thor rises and makes his way to the flap of the tent as the
 Viking captain continues talking.

VIKING CAPTAIN (CONT'D)
 (also rising)
 We've prayed every night for your
 father's aid and guidance, but as
 of yet, the All-Father hasn't seen
 fit to hear us.

YOUNG THOR
 (peering outside)
 Bring me meat...and mead...and then
 my axe.

EXT. THE BANKS OF THE NEVA RIVER - DAY

Thor emerges from the tent, now donning his cloak and furs.
 He moves towards a guard at the entrance to the tent and
 grabs his great axe Jarnbjorn from nearby. The Viking Captain
 follows behind him.

TITLE OVER:

893 AD

ALONG THE BANKS OF THE NEVA RIVER

IN WHAT WILL SOMEDAY BE CALLED RUSSIA

VIKING CAPTAIN

Whoever dared attack you knows not
 what manner of god they trifle
 with, do they, my lord? I cannot
 wait to see you call down the rage
 of your father and all your
 wondrous friends upon them. The
 armies of Asgard will march this
 day!

EXT. FURTHER UP THE NEVA RIVER - DAY

Thor trudges along the river's edge as fresh snow falls
 around him. He spots a figure against a rock ahead and moves
 toward it.

TITLE OVER:

HOURS LATER

A battered and blood covered man, HINKON, Siberian God of the
 Hunt, lays dying against a rock at the river's edge. A bloody
 stump is what remains of one leg and a black blade protrudes
 from a grievous wound in his chest.

HINKON

Are you...are you the Norse god
 called Thor?

YOUNG THOR

Who asks?

HINKON

I am...I was Hinkon, Siberian God
 of the Hunt. The Black Butcher said
 to tell you, he waits for you in
 his cave, along the lake. Just
 follow the screams. You should not
 have come alone.

YOUNG THOR

I don't believe you're in much of a
 position to offer advice in matters
 of combat, Hinkon, God of the Hunt.

HINKON

True, so true. He came at me out of
 the darkness, the shadows
 themselves were alive around him.

(MORE)

HINKON (CONT'D)

If I had not been so drunk,
perhaps...

YOUNG THOR

There is no honor in how the God
Butcher fights. Nor will I grant
him honor in his death. You have
the word of Thor on that.

HINKON

Please Thor...Before you go...

YOUNG THOR

(readying Jarnbjorn)

Yes, of course. Be at peace now,
Hinkon. The Hunt for you has ended.

Thor mercifully brings his axe down, ending Hinkon's
suffering.

YOUNG THOR (CONT'D)

While for Thor it has just begun.

CUT TO:

EXT. HIGH OVER LAKE LAGODA - DAY

Thor and Iron Man - AKA TONY STARK, rocket along high above
the lake.

TITLE OVER:

THE PRESENT DAY

THE SHORES OF LAKE LAGODA

RUSSIA

STARK

My satellites are triangulating,
based on the rough coordinates you
gave me. Should have something for
you soon. This isn't another Viking
strip club, is it? Because I had to
burn a whole suit of armor after
that last one.

THOR

We're close. This is starting to
look familiar.

STARK

Yeah, I'm scanning the geology.
Looks like our target should be
somewhere over...There is the cave.

THOR

That is it.

EXT. A CAVE ALONG THE BANKS OF LAKE LAGODA - DAY

Thor and Iron Man set down near a cave entrance. Iron Man's mask retracts revealing Tony Stark.

STARK

Seems pretty quiet. You sure this
is the place you're looking for?
Lotta caves around these parts.
When were you last here?

THOR

1,000 years ago. Give or take a
few.

STARK

Ah, right. This is that sort of
business.

THOR

I thank you for your help, Stark,
but from here, I must go on alone.

STARK

Um, I know it's probably none of my
business, but when have I ever let
that stop me before? I have to tell
ya, big guy, the look in your eyes
right now is really freaking me
out. I've never seen you this
unnerved before. What the hell
happened to you in that cave? You
sure you don't need the Avengers
with you on this one?

THOR

Stark...

STARK

Right. God business. I got it. It's
okay, I've got plenty of boring old
mortal problems to deal with. I'll
be on the moon if you need me.

THOR

Stark, wait. All those years ago, I came to this place alone out of stubborn pride and I never told another living soul what happened to me here. Now gods are dying because of my silence, because of my foolishness. I cannot make that mistake again. You are as much a god as any immortal I know, Tony Stark. Please, I could use your help. You must find a way to warn the gods.

A moment later, Thor moves towards the cave entrance as Stark flies off into the distance behind him.

INT. THE CAVE OF THE GOD BUTCHER - DAY

Thor makes his way into the cave.

THOR

(under his breath)

I had hoped to never see this wretched place again.

CUT TO:

INT. THE CAVE OF THE GOD BUTCHER - DAY

Young Thor enters the cave of the God Butcher those many years ago. Wearing furs and carrying his great axe, the weather behind him has escalated to a blizzard.

YOUNG THOR

God Butcher! Come out of your hole and let's finish what we started!

The darkness speaks back to him.

THE GOD BUTCHER

You came alone. I knew you would.

Sinister eyes open in the shadows.

THE GOD BUTCHER (CONT'D)

Gods are nothing if not predictable, especially when it comes to arrogance.

Black tendrils reach out towards Thor from the shadows. Thor attacks the darkness, Jarnbjorn held high over his head.

YOUNG THOR

Hhargh!

THE GOD BUTCHER

After our last encounter, you should have realized how lucky you were to survive and fled to the other end of the cosmos. Not that it would have saved you in the end. But perhaps by the time I found you again, I would have forgotten how you hurt me and given you a quick death.

Thor continues to slash at the black tendrils, but for every one he severs, two more seem to replace it.

YOUNG THOR

And you dare call me arrogant?
Arrrgh!

THE GOD BUTCHER

Now there will be nothing quick about the way you die, God of Thunder. Instead, your suffering will seem as if it lasts until the very end of time...

Thor, now overwhelmed by the black tentacles falls to the floor of the cave, dropping Jarnbjorn in the process.

YOUNG THOR

Ggaaarrghh!!!

THE GOD BUTCHER

Screaming. Yes, there will be much of that before you die. All gods will scream by the time I am through.

Young Thor vanishes completely in the darkness.

THE GOD BUTCHER (CONT'D)

Down to the very last one...

CUT TO:

EXT. ASGARD - NIGHT

King Thor in the distant future, continues a hopeless battle against the legions of Black Berserkers.

As he smites one, another steps up to replace it.

Claws and black barbs rend his flesh and pierce his armor.

KING THOR
Aaarghh!!!

Seemingly stunned for a moment by wounds that would fell a mortal man a thousand times, he brings down the Odinsword, severing the barbs that have pierced right through him.

KING THOR (CONT'D)
No!!! I will not fall again! Not to you! No matter how many of your Black Berserkers you send to sully Asgard!

Despite his stoic resolve, claws and blackness overwhelm him.

KING THOR (CONT'D)
Do you hear me, God Butcher?! Thor will not fall!
Thor...will...never...

Only darkness remains.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE CAVE OF THE GOD BUTCHER - DAY

Thor strides into the cave with Mjolnir at the ready. As the light of day fades behind him, he sees movement behind some rocks ahead.

THOR
God Butcher! No more running! Time to finish...

Thor lunges at the figure and grabs it by the neck. As he readies to pulverize the creature it becomes apparent, in the light of Mjolnir, that this is not the God Butcher.

SHADRAK cowers before the might of Thor.

SHADRAK
(terrified)
Wait! Please don't hurt me! I'm not him! I'm not Gorr!

The four armed, four eyed pale green humanoid lays prone and groveling.

THOR
(pointing Mjolnir threateningly)
(MORE)

THOR (CONT'D)

Who are you? Why are you in this cave?

SHADRAK

Hiding from him. Hiding in the last place he would ever look. Don't you remember? Don't you know what this place is? Everything he's doing now, it's all because of this cave and what you did to him here.

Shadrak, now rising to his feet, addresses Thor with a more dignified posture.

SHADRAK (CONT'D)

(now pointing at Thor)

It's all because of you, Thor. Gods are dying right now because of you.

CUT TO:

EXT. ASGARD - NIGHT

The Black Berserkers heft a defeated and broken, King Thor high above them outside the great gates of Asgard.

A blood covered Mjolnir lays amongst a pile of rubble nearby.

TITLE OVER:

ASGARD

THOUSANDS OF YEARS FROM NOW.

The Black Berserkers carry the fallen god over the remains of a shattered world.

Rising up over once grand stairs, Asgard stands visible in ruins.

INT. THE GREAT HALL OF ASGARD - DUSK

The Black Berserkers carry an unconscious Thor into his once grand hall and place him back on his throne.

KING THOR

(now semi-conscious)

Whu...? Where...

The Black Berserkers slither from the throne room.

KING THOR (CONT'D)
 No...this isn't...wait...come back.
 Come back here you wretched dogs!

Thor falls back, defeated, into his throne.

KING THOR (CONT'D)
 Come back here and kill me!

CUT TO:

EXT. THE CAVE OF THE GOD BUTCHER - DUSK

The cave entrance stands visible in the failing light, along the shore of lake Ladoga.

TITLE OVER:

EARTH, NOW.

THOR (V.O.)
 Who are you?

SHADRAK (V.O.)
 I'm the sort of god you don't meet every day. A god who has looked upon the face of Gorr...

INT. THE CAVE OF THE GOD BUTCHER - DUSK

Shadrak and Thor continue their conversation.

SHADRAK
 ...and lived. Like you, yes? The Mighty Thor. Oh, how I've heard him talk about you. I was called Shadrak. Of the diamond moons of Oghogho. I was the God of...of Wine and Waterfalls. Until the God Butcher...I don't know why he kept me alive. Why he made me watch as his Black Berserkers slaughtered the rest of my Pantheon. It seemed to amuse him...the more I screamed. Every day I begged him to kill me next, but instead he cut off all my eyelids, so I had no choice but to see.

It becomes apparent that Shadrak has tears constantly trickling down from his four eyes.

SHADRAK (CONT'D)

He truly is an artist, you know? I mean that. The things he can do with that weapon of his, the things that he showed me. Gods are such beautiful creatures. I've never been more sure of that because I've seen what they look like on the inside. I'm not certain, but I think I may have gone mad at some point. I escaped while he was murdering Janaro, a god I had known since childhood. He was...The God of Friendship.

Thor begins making his way slowly back to the mouth of the cave and Shadrak follows him.

SHADRAK (CONT'D)

I knew this cave was the one place Gorr would never set foot again. The way he always described it was like it was sacred to him. He says he owes you a great debt for what you taught him here. That's why he's saving you for last.

THOR

Where is the God Butcher now? How do I find him?

SHADRAK

There's no need to go looking for him. He will find us all soon enough. His rage will never die. It's the weapon that keeps him alive. It's a part of him now thanks to you. You will see once he comes. You will see how pretty your friends are without their skins.

Thor arrives at the cave mouth but Shadrak cowers away from it.

Turning back towards the wretched creature, once worshipped as a god, Thor gestures to follow.

THOR

Tell me anything you know about where he's headed or who he's after, and I promise you, I will keep you safe.

SHADRAK

I don't know anything, do I? Only things I heard being screamed. The secrets he cut out of others. Chronux. There was Chronux of course and...oh no, we should not talk of those things, not even here.

THOR

Chronux. I don't know this word. What is it? Is it a god?

SHADRAK

Just leave me be. Just let me hide here until the end of time. I quite like eating bugs and sleeping in mud. Better than I do being butchered.

THOR

(gesturing)

Just come with me Shadrak, and I swear to you, the God Butcher will never touch you again. Come with me...and we can end this once and for all.

CUT TO:

EXT. OMNIPOTENCE CITY - DEEP SPACE

Shadrak and Thor stand on the platform at the edge of the city in the centre of infinity. This time there is no one to greet them.

THOR

Librarian!

The two walk along the platform towards the Halls of All-Knowing.

THOR (CONT'D)

Lord High Librarian! We seek your aid!

SHADRAK

I've changed my mind. I'd like to go back to the cave now.

THOR

You are safe here. These are The Halls of the All-Knowing.

(MORE)

THOR (CONT'D)

If there is a god called Chronux
anywhere in the universe, here we
will track him down.

INT. THE HALLS OF THE ALL-KNOWING - DEEP SPACE

The unlikely duo enter the great hall, continuing their
search for the librarian.

Rounding a corner, they come upon a grisly sight. The Lord
Librarian laying broken on the floor before them.

THOR
Lord Librarian!

LIBRARIAN
Ugggh...

Three Black Berserkers, in the process of setting the
archives ablaze with torches, turn their attention to the new
arrivals.

SHADRAK
No. Oh no. If only I could close my
eyes.

CUT TO:

INT. THE CAVE OF THE GOD BUTCHER - NIGHT

Pitch black.

THE GOD BUTCHER
Wake up, God of Thunder.

YOUNG THOR
Hrgh...

The God Butcher sits perched on a rock in an inhuman pose,
barely visible in the eerie light of the cave.

THE GOD BUTCHER
Now is not the time for sleep.

TITLE OVER:

893 AD

THE CAVE OF THE GOD BUTCHER

Thor hangs upside down, from the roof of the cave, helpless before the God Butcher.

Bound with black chains, seemingly made from the very essence of the Good Butcher, Thor struggles in vain to free himself.

THE GOD BUTCHER

Now is the time for suffering. And for talk.

YOUNG THOR

Grrrgghh! Take these chains off me and I'll show you suffering, you snake-faced coward!

THE GOD BUTCHER

That is not the sort of talk I had in mind.

The God Butcher moves his face inches from Thor's as the two lock gaze.

THE GOD BUTCHER (CONT'D)

You will tell me all you know about the many gods of this world. Including your family and every last one of your friends. You will tell me where to find them. In Asgard, was it? Then you will tell me what you see, As you watch me kill them.

YOUNG THOR

Wrap me in as many chains as you like, Butcher! All I'm ever going to tell you...is to go to Hel!

Thor redoubles his efforts, flailing from the roof and straining against his bonds.

YOUNG THOR (CONT'D)

Arrrggghhh!!!

THE GOD BUTCHER

I am not exactly a novice in the ways of torture, you understand. I once tortured a God of Torture. After an evening alone with him, he told me where his own children were hiding.

YOUNG THOR

Ggrrghh!!! I will kill you!

THE GOD BUTCHER

Fight all you like. These bonds
have held a thousand gods before
you. Some the size of mountains.

The God Butcher lays his hand on Thor's neck and chin in a seemingly fond caress. Anticipating what's to come.

THE GOD BUTCHER (CONT'D)

They all start out so full of
confidence and rage. So convinced
of their own blessed immortality.
Until I show them what they really
are. What their mothers are. Their
lovers. Their infants. You're meat,
just like the rest of us, little
god. Meat and bone and blood and
innards. I will show you your true
face, Thor of Asgard. By peeling
away this mask of flesh you wear.

YOUNG THOR

And I will chew out your eyeballs
with my teeth, you bleating...

Black tendrils shoot out from the God Butcher, wrapping themselves around Thor's throat and mouth.

YOUNG THOR (CONT'D)

Hhrrghh! Hhrggggh!!!

THE GOD BUTCHER

I so rarely get to take my time
anymore. There are so many gods in
need of attention, after all. There
was an immortal on a world long
ago, who dared ask me if I was a
god myself. Now with him I indeed
took my time. All gods have their
breaking points. It took me nine
days to find his. And his flesh was
made of stone. I am hopeful that
you can keep me entertained for at
least half as long.

EXT. THE CAVE OF THE GOD BUTCHER - NIGHT

The blizzard continues to howl outside the cave mouth where everything is covered with a thick blanket of snow.

YOUNG THOR (V.O.)

(tormented)
Rrraaaarrggghhhh!!!

INT. THE HALLS OF THE ALL-KNOWING - DEEP SPACE

Thor smashes Mjolnir into a Black Berserker, sending it into burning bookshelves as another pounces on his back.

Thor turns and sends the second attacker across the chamber with a thunderbolt.

Shadrak backs into a bookshelf with his hands defensively in front of himself as the third Black Berserker looms before him, about to strike.

SHADRAK

(terrified)

No...Please...I'm not going back to Gorr. He can't...

With a sudden reserve of courage or desperation, Shadrak lunges at the Black Berserker, grabbing it's head and neck.

SHADRAK (CONT'D)

He can't make me watch anymore!
Ggrrgghh!!!

Shadrak buries his sharp teeth into the creature's neck.

From behind the creature, from out of nowhere, a huge iron bound tome crashes into the Black Berserker's head.

The librarian has joined the fight.

LIBRARIAN

Lovely friends you've brought with you, God of Thunder.

Thor hurls Mjolnir square into the head of one Black Berserker, and upon it's return to Thor's grasp, topples another, finishing it.

THOR

They're Black Berserkers and they're after something. Trying to hide something from...Chronux! Lord Librarian, where are the books on a god called Chronux!?

The librarian continues beating the last Black Berserker with the tome as Shadrak strangles the life from it.

LIBRARIAN

Chronux isn't a god, you imbecile. It's a world. A hidden one. And the only book that can tell you where to find it...is over there burning!

Thor runs straight into the flames.

INT. THE GREAT HALL OF ASGARD - DAWN

King Thor drags himself down the steps leading to the Great Throne of Asgard and back towards the entryway, straining against a hundred wounds that beckon him to stay.

KING THOR
 (straining with every
 fiber of his being)
 Hhrghh...I will not sit on that
 blasted throne...a second longer.
 If I cannot walk to my death like a
 god of the Vikings...I will crawl
 to it...like a wounded dog.

EXT. ASGARD - DAWN

Several Black Berserkers pull on the hilt of Mjolnir which lays in the battlefield, unable to so much as budge it.

Thor pulls himself down the great steps, once again before the legions of the God Butcher.

Using all the strength he can muster, Thor reaches his hand upward.

KING THOR
 Come Mjolnir, old friend. Show me
 there's still some magic left in
 these dead halls.

Mjolnir rockets through the battlefield and a hundred Black Berserkers are consumed in a wake of rock and rubble.

The arm of Thor catches the mighty hammer.

Placing Mjolnir head first on the step before him, he uses it as a crutch to stand before the horde.

KING THOR (CONT'D)
 (Weakly)
 For Asgard.

INT. THE HALLS OF THE ALL-KNOWING - DEEP SPACE

Completely engulfed in flame, Thor grabs a burning book from a burning shelf and opens it. As he does so, the tome begins disintegrating before him.

Shadrak and the librarian, standing away from the inferno, look on helplessly where Thor ran into the flames.

LIBRARIAN

Damned useless enchantments! Where the devil are those water pixies? I don't suppose you're a god of sprinklers, are you?

SHADRAK

I am Shadrak, God of Songs and Somersaults.

LIBRARIAN

Terrific, try rolling around in that fire to put it out.

Thor emerges, unharmed from the flames.

Casually lifting his left hand, Mjolnir flies back to it from nearby.

THOR

Your book burned to ash in my hands, librarian, but I read all I need.

Thor, now taking flight, hurls himself and Mjolnir through an opening where the nearby wall has collapsed.

THOR (CONT'D)

I fly to Chronux. The Palace of Infinity...to claim the head of Gorr!

CUT TO:

EXT. CHRONUX, THE PALACE OF INFINITY - NIGHT

An rocky and desolate moon orbits an alien world somewhere in the depths of space.

On the dark side of the moon, a giant, floating sphere sits atop a sprawling city of dazzling alien architecture.

INT. THE PALACE OF INFINITY - NIGHT

Black Berserkers run rampant, slaughtering the inhabitants of the palace as the God Butcher looks on.

THE GOD BUTCHER

Bleed them well, my berserkers.
We're going to need every last
drop.

From where the God Butcher stands, THE POOL OF FOREVERS is
being filled with blood from the slain inhabitants.

He addresses one of the still surviving TIME GODS who is
flanked by Black Berserkers on either side.

THE GOD BUTCHER (CONT'D)

Will it be enough?

TIME GOD

It will have to be. There's no one
left.

THE GOD BUTCHER

Don't be ridiculous. I could always
cut off your arms and legs.

TIME GOD

It will be enough.

THE GOD BUTCHER

Yes, I thought you might say that.
Just know that if I don't return,
my Black Berserkers will tear you
apart.

TIME GOD

I...I can't promise that you won't
be killed once you get where you're
going. You do realize what you'll
find going that far back in time?
You do know what waits for you
there?

THE GOD BUTCHER

I know more about gods and their
history than you do, last god of
Chronux. Because I know the secrets
they scream when they're dying.
Enough talk. Show me your magic.

TIME GOD

This is monstrous, what you've done
to the Pool of Forevers. A few
drops of our own sacred blood were
all we ever used to travel the
timeways, to shepherd the herds of
yesterdays and prune the wild
fields of tomorrows.

(MORE)

TIME GOD (CONT'D)

We Time Gods have always been peaceable beings. Caretakers of time, nothing more. We never did anyone harm.

The God Butcher begins to wade into the Pool of Forevers with arms outstretched to his sides. Dark tendrils caress the bloody surface of it's waters.

THE GOD BUTCHER

In my travels I have learned that there are two kinds of gods. Those who do harm, and those who do nothing at all. I have yet to decide which I find more worthy of my wrath. Soon enough it will no longer matter, as all gods will have one very important trait in common...They will all be dead.

CUT TO:

EXT. ASGARD - DAWN

King Thor once again engages with the Black Berserkers in the field of battle.

He swings Mjolnir, but takes a heavy blow.

He swings again, and takes another, knocking him to the ground.

He lays defeated, amongst a forest of black, dog-like legs.

KING THOR

What are you waiting for, you idiot beasts? You've won.

Thor looks up from the dirt to the sky. Past the Black Berserkers.

KING THOR (CONT'D)

Do you hear me, Gorr?! You've won! Thor is beaten! Finish it already!

His head slumps back into the dirt.

KING THOR (CONT'D)

(no longer shouting)
I'm too old. Too tired. I can't fight you anymore. I can't...

FAZZAAASSSH! A blinding light streaks across the battlefield from a nearby pile of rubble.

Thor the Avenger, God of Thunder, from a cloud of smoke, emerges bloodied and ready for war.

THOR

Where is...The Butcher of Gods?

CUT TO:

INT. THE PALACE OF INFINITY - NIGHT

The God Butcher descends into the Pool of Forever, cherishing each step as he slowly wades deeper into the bloodied waters.

TITLE OVER:

THE PRESENT DAY

THE PALACE OF INFINITY

CHRONUX

THE GOD BUTCHER

(to the last of the Time
Gods)

Where I come from, we knew nothing of the world beyond what we could see with our own eyes. And even much of that we could not comprehend. I was raised to believe that stars were the eyes of our ancestors, of the ones who pleased the gods and proved worthy of the soothing embrace of night. The damned suffered forever in the sun, so the more who died unworthy, the hotter our world would burn. That's how we were taught to honor our gods. Through fear.

Now up to his chest, the God Butcher takes a moment to finish his thought.

THE GOD BUTCHER (CONT'D)

But where were those gods whenever we needed them I'd ask? Where were the gods when I needed them most?

(MORE)

THE GOD BUTCHER (CONT'D)

They were where they always were,
all throughout the universe...They
were nowhere to be found.

The God Butcher's head disappears beneath the surface of the macabre pool, leaving nothing but a few bubbles amongst steamy red tendrils in his wake.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE VOID - DEEP SPACE

POOF! The God Butcher appears in a BLUE FLASH standing weightless upon an asteroid in the depths of space and time.

TITLE OVER:

FOURTEEN BILLION YEARS AGO

THE VOID

Pushing off from the small asteroid, Gorr, enshrouded in his black tendrils, makes his way to another, much larger one.

Rounding it, he comes upon a huge blue humanoid. Like a giant new-born child, it sits and plays with the clays of creation. The first god. His fleshy playthings, the first primordial creatures, lay strewn about nearby.

THE GOD BUTCHER

And the first god looked upon his
work and smiled...

The giant blue god turns towards Gorr with curiosity, and a smile.

THE GOD BUTCHER (CONT'D)

I see no grand play at work here.
No benevolent omnipotence on
display. And despite my best effort
here, I know worlds will still be
blasted into existence, and
creatures will slither from the
ooze to evolve and thrive...

Gorr circles the oblivious god, who lacking comprehension, continues to stare curiously with a childish grin, unaware of the God Butcher's malevolent intentions.

Black tendrils manifest themselves as a magnificent black blade.

THE GOD BUTCHER (CONT'D)

But for you, young god, at least,
 there will be no temples erected.
 My name is Gorr, son of a nameless
 father, outcast from a forgotten
 world. I have slain my way through
 multitudes to stand here at the
 genesis of all things, blackened
 with vengeance, wet with holy
 blood, one simple dream still
 strong in my heart...The dream of a
 godless age.

INT. THE PALACE OF INFINITY - NIGHT

The last of the Time Gods keeps a silent vigil over the
 bloodied waters of the Pool of Forever.

TITLE OVER:

THE PRESENT DAY

THE PALACE OF INFINITY

CHRONUX

Gorr's hand rises from the pool.

TIME GOD

(shocked)

Impossible!

Carrying a giant heart that's half his size, the God Butcher
 steps from the pool.

THE GOD BUTCHER

Sorry to disappoint you God of
 Chronux, but Gorr yet lives. And he
 has claimed his prize.

TIME GOD

By the stars of all the heavens, is
 that...

THE GOD BUTCHER

The still warm heart of an Elder
 God? Yes. Now all I need is a moon
 or two, some centuries to myself
 and the space in which to
 build...and slaves. So very many
 slaves.

KRAKABOOM! A thunderbolt sends Gorr spinning backwards into a nearby wall, while the Black Berserkers close by are incinerated altogether.

Thor stands confidently before them, Mjolnir in hand.

THOR

Butcher of Gods! Prepare to know
the wrath of Thor!

CUT TO:

INT. THE CAVE OF THE GOD BUTCHER - NIGHT

The God Butcher sits upon his rock, tormenting Thor who hangs, bound in black chains, from the roof of the cave.

TITLE OVER:

893 AD

THE CAVE OF THE GOD BUTCHER

THE GOD BUTCHER

Shall I stop now?

YOUNG THOR

Do...what you will.

THE GOD BUTCHER

For seventeen days you have endured
my attentions. That is far longer
than even the sturdiest of the
immortals I have known. Tell me,
would any of your fellow Asgardians
have endured as much before
offering you in their place.

YOUNG THOR

I...I don't know anymore.

THE GOD BUTCHER

You know only that you want it to
stop. Isn't that right? Thor?

YOUNG THOR

Yes. Yes, I want it to stop.

THE GOD BUTCHER

And it will. Once you've done as
I've asked. Once you've shown me
the way to Asgard.

(MORE)

THE GOD BUTCHER (CONT'D)

We'll begin with something easy. Is there anyone in your family you hate? A sibling perhaps? Maybe even a parent? Just tell me who they are, and I promise to kill them first.

VIKING #1 (O.S.)

In here! We've found him!

A startled Gorr turns towards the unwelcome guests with piercing eyes.

THE GOD BUTCHER

Who dares?!

With torches overhead, a handful of well armed Vikings from the longships have come to find their missing god.

VIKING CAPTAIN

(pointing towards the God Butcher)

Redden your spears, Berserkers! Let fly your raging hands! Rather a thousand deaths than one retreat! This night we feast in Valhalla!

The Vikings charge in and engage the Butcher of Gods.

VIKING CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

This night we die for Thor!

INT. THE PALACE OF INFINITY - NIGHT

The God Butcher rises from the floor as Thor smashes Black Berserkers, one after another, with swing after swing of his mighty hammer.

THOR

Gorr! Have at thee, coward! No more hiding behind these empty husks! Mjolnir grows weary of bludgeoning them! Today the blood that flies will be yours! And the tears! And the teeth!

Thor engages the God Butcher with a mighty swing, and Gorr brings his black blade to bear without a moment to spare. The two battle each other furiously.

THE GOD BUTCHER

How lovely. I see you've grown up nicely since last we met.

(MORE)

THE GOD BUTCHER (CONT'D)

And my Black Berserkers are far
from empty husks, God of Thunder.
They are part of me. Thanks in no
small measure to you.

Black tendrils begin coiling themselves around the God of
Thunder, slowing his blows just enough to give Gorr an
advantage.

THOR

Damn your devilry! Fight like a
god!

THE GOD BUTCHER

Though they do still have a mind of
their own. The ones who attacked
you at the Halls of the Unknowing,
for instance. I did not send them.
Not consciously at least.

The black bonds begin constricting tightly around Thor's
right arm and chest. Unable to swing Mjolnir, Thor swings
with his other bare hand, but inches from Gorr's face, it too
is stopped cold by the black tendrils.

THE GOD BUTCHER (CONT'D)

Though perhaps deep down inside,
some part of me wanted you here,
Thor, Prince of Asgard...Thor, the
god who got away...Wanted you here
to bear witness as I begin the next
phase of my mission. After
all...none of this would have been
possible without you.

INT. THE CAVE OF THE GOD BUTCHER - NIGHT

The throng of Vikings engage the God Butcher.

THE GOD BUTCHER

Stop this! I am not here to hurt
you, men of Earth! I come instead
to liberate you and your kind from
the yoke of divine servitude!

VIKING #1

And we come to liberate that
hideous head of yours from its
shoulders! Cut him down!

The Viking Captain turns his attention to Thor, still
bloodied and hanging from the ceiling.

VIKING CAPTAIN

Don't worry, Lord Thor, We'll have
you free of these chains or die
try...Gaahhkh!!

The Captain is yanked back suddenly by Gorr's black
tentacles.

THE GOD BUTCHER

Listen to me, you fools! Do not
throw your lives away on something
as useless as a god! He isn't worth
your devotion! None of them are!
Just listen to me! Listen and let
me tell you of my dream! A dream of
a...

VIKING #1

For the love of Odin, someone get a
spear in that throat and stop this
wretch's mewling!

THE GOD BUTCHER

Very well. Die for your god if you
wish. See if he even takes notice.

Thor, every muscle in his body straining, flexes against his
black bonds with renewed vigor as his devoted followers begin
to fall around him.

YOUNG THOR

Aaaaarrrggghh!!!

CUT TO:

INT. THE PALACE OF INFINITY - NIGHT

Thor momentarily breaks away from the God Butcher's
constricting black tendrils and once again manages a blow
with Mjolnir that sends Gorr flying.

This time, Black Berserkers step in to fill the void.

Thor again swings Mjolnir taking a head clean off with a
blow.

THOR

Arrrggh!!! Your puppets fall, Gorr!
You will answer to the fury of my
hammer!

Gorr, recovering from the blow, manifests a gigantic black
mace from the darkness around him.

THE GOD BUTCHER

Those Vikings of yours fought like devils that day in the cave. Do you even remember their faces?

Gorr lunges at Thor, now engaged with the Black Berserkers, and lands a mighty blow.

THE GOD BUTCHER (CONT'D)

I do!

Knocked down from the blow, Gorr's Black Berserkers capitalize on the opportunity and seize the fallen god.

THE GOD BUTCHER (CONT'D)

Your Vikings taught me two important lessons that day, Thor. One, that mortals childlike fear of a godless world is far stronger than their fear of death, no matter how painful. And two...

INSERT - CLIP

Young Thor fights against his bonds in the Cave of the God Butcher, his devout followers falling around him.

Rubble and dirt from the ceiling begins to tumble down around him as the black chains show signs of succumbing to the might of Thor.

THE GOD BUTCHER (V.O.)

...No matter how fierce my devotion or how invincible my weapon might make me, no matter how just my cause...

BACK TO SCENE

Thor, subdued by the Black Berserkers, once again finds himself at the mercy of the God Butcher.

THE GOD BUTCHER

...I could no longer do my job alone.

INSERT - CLIP

KRRRAK! The chains suspending Thor from the roof give way and he falls to the cave floor. Free, at last, he shrugs off the remains of his restraints.

BACK TO SCENE

THE GOD BUTCHER (CONT'D)

I walked the cosmos for two thousand years, killing god after god with these very hands. I tortured them and skinned them and burned them alive and left them rotting in their heavens. I made no proclamations. I issued no threats or demands. I simply killed every immortal tyrant I could find. And then moved on through the shadows. But you brought me out of the darkness, Thor. You showed me a whole new way. For the first time in the history of the cosmos...

INSERT - CLIP

Young Thor, free from his bonds, reaches for his nearby axe in the Cave of the God Butcher.

THE GOD BUTCHER (V.O.)

...a god did something useful.

The Vikings heroically continue their battle against the God Butcher.

THE GOD BUTCHER

Tell me, as you die, men of earth, do you at last see the truth? Where are your gods now? Where are the great lies you wasted your lives worshipping? Where is your savior? Where is...

The God Butcher turns his head, but a moment too late.

THE GOD BUTCHER (CONT'D)

...Thor.

Jarnbjorn, in a grievous upward swing, takes the right arm of The God Butcher clean off.

BACK TO SCENE

The God Butcher looks upon the defeated Thor, held by the Black Berserkers near the Pool of Forever.

THE GOD BUTCHER (CONT'D)

You thought you were killing me that day in the cave. But instead you saved me. You saved me from a life of failure. You saved my dream.

(MORE)

THE GOD BUTCHER (CONT'D)

And for that I will be forever
indebted to you, Thor of Asgard.
That is why you die last.

Gorr looks to the last Time God who stands near an array of
crystals at the edge of the Pool of Forever.

THE GOD BUTCHER (CONT'D)

(to the Time God)

Is it done?

TIME GOD

I've programmed the time pool as
you asked. Now please, you promised
you'd let me live.

THE GOD BUTCHER

No. I promised that unlike the God
of Thunder here...

Black tendrils shoot up into neck of the Time God.

TIME GOD

(with an expression of
shock and horror)

Hhuurgh...

THE GOD BUTCHER

...you would not have to watch
until the end.

The body of the Time God slumps into the hands of the Black
Berserkers.

THOR

(enraged)

No!!! I swear by the spires of
Asgard, no more gods will die!

THE GOD BUTCHER

You're not listening, are you,
Thor? All gods will die. From the
first until the last. No almighty
gets out alive. I go now to make it
so.

Black tendrils wrap around the giant heart of the slain Elder
God and Gorr makes his way to the bloodied pool.

THE GOD BUTCHER (CONT'D)

Building myself an army was just
the beginning. With these next
steps, I go to explore new horizons
of deicide.

The God Butcher once again wades into the Pool of Forevers, this time taking the heart of the Elder God with him.

INSERT - CLIP

The God Butcher slumps over, holding the stump of his severed arm with his remaining hand.

Young Thor raises his mighty axe, Jarnbjorn for the killing blow.

THE GOD BUTCHER (CONT'D)

No! I refuse to die! I refuse to die while gods yet live!

FABOOOOMMM!!! An explosion rocks the cave from where the God Butcher lay defeated.

BACK TO SCENE

The God Butcher descends into the desecrated Pool of Forevers as the God of Thunder watches helplessly.

THE GOD BUTCHER (CONT'D)

Goodbye Thor. Please do stay alive for a very long time. I would be so terribly disappointed if we did not meet again.

As Gorr's head disappears below the surface of the pool, a Black Berserker brings it's arms down onto the crystal controls, smashing some of them in the process.

THOR

No!!!

Swinging Mjolnir furiously, Thor sends Black Berserkers flying in all directions.

THOR (CONT'D)

Gorr! You will not escape me again!

Spinning up, dismembered body parts begin to scatter from their hosts in a torrent.

THOR (CONT'D)

No universe is big enough to hide you from Thor!

Thor rockets into the waters of the bloodied pool in pursuit of The Butcher of Gods.

CUT TO:

EXT. ASGARD - DAWN

The once great Asgard lays in ruin, a shadow of what it once was.

TITLE OVER:

THOUSANDS OF YEARS LATER

ASGARD

Amid a sea of Black Berserkers, Thor, with the mighty Mjolnir stands before them, undaunted and dripping with blood from the Pool of Forevers.

THOR

Where is...the Butcher of Gods?

King Thor, ready to lay down forever a moment ago, now rises up from the grasp of defeat.

KING THOR

I'll be damned. Wasn't expecting you, boy.

THOR

Father? What's happened to Asgard?

KING THOR

I'm not your father, you beardless whelp. Now get ready with that hammer. Time to show me you're all I remember you to be.

INSERT - CLIP

Young Thor gazes down at where the God Butcher was just a moment before. Nothing but rock and the cave floor remains.

VIKING #1 (O.S.)

He's dead.

The remaining Vikings gather near Thor.

VIKING #1 (CONT'D)

Thor has slain the God Butcher! All hail the Odinson!

VIKING #2

By the eyes of Heimdall, what a cut! That axe blow would have felled the World Tree itself.

VIKING #3

Oh the songs that will be sung of
this day. The tales that will be
told for generations to come.

THOR

No! We will never speak of this day
again, do you hear me? Never! For
as long as we shall live.

BACK TO SCENE

Thor springs to the side of King Thor and the two begin to
fight back to back, hammers cutting a swath through the dark
tide of Black Berserkers.

KING THOR

They're dissolving! He's pulling
them back. Bless my eye, we may
have actually won.

THOR

The God Butcher? Where is he? I was
right behind him.

KING THOR

Right behind him? You're even
dumber than I remember, aren't you?
You appeared in the exact same
place he did, I'll give you that.
But you're a bit late boy. The God
Butcher has been here for 900
years.

EXT. THE BLACK WORLD OF GORR - DAWN.

Black tendrils wisp their way through the cosmos and down
toward a dark alien world.

Coming to a platform overlooking a magnificent, moon sized
sphere, the black tendrils become one with Gorr, who peers
out over his creation.

THE GOD BUTCHER

Hmmm. Another Thor. How splendid.
One can never have too many of
those. And just in time as well. I
said I would save you for last, God
of Thunder, and that day is
imminent.

(MORE)

THE GOD BUTCHER (CONT'D)

The first day of a new age of freedom. The day my dreams come true.

CUT TO:

EXT. A PLANET WITHOUT A NAME - DAY

A YOUNG GORR and his MOTHER sit against the backdrop of a barren alien world.

Dust and sand blows all about them under a relentless sun.

They have come to the foot of a giant statue, standing tribute to a nameless god.

YOUNG GORR

I'm hungry Momma.

GORR'S MOTHER

I know, my love, that's why we're here.

YOUNG GORR

But that was our last cave apple. Why can't I just eat it?

GORR'S MOTHER

We are leaving it here in this sacred place as an offering, my son, so that the gods will watch over us and keep us safe.

YOUNG GORR

But if we pay them to watch over us, why didn't the gods take care of daddy when he got the sun fevers?

GORR'S MOTHER

Your father lived a long life. Almost thirty summers. He lived to see his only son grow strong. And we will see him again my dear, someday when the nights come. He'll be there in the sky with the rest of the blessed ancients, shining down on us.

YOUNG GORR

But why can't I see him now? And why can't we ever see the gods?

Gorr's mother puts a reassuring hand on his cheek.

GORR'S MOTHER

You will see them someday, all
around you, once you truly believe.

YOUNG GORR

I do momma. I think I do.

GORR'S MOTHER

Always honor the gods, my son, and
they will shower you with
blessings, as they have me. You are
my greatest blessing. My darling
little boy. My beloved Gorr.

CRICCCSSSSA...a pair of SAND TIGERS, carnivorous, dinosaur
like creatures approach from nearby, catching the two
unaware.

YOUNG GORR

Momma...?

GORR'S MOTHER

On your feet, Gorr. Quickly.

SSSSSKAKAKA...the sand tigers close in, but Gorr's mother
acts fast to save her son.

She raises her spear, a long shaft of wood with a rudimentary
sharpened stone at it's head.

GORR'S MOTHER (CONT'D)

Sand Tigers! Run Gorr! Run and
don't look back! And may the gods
watch over you as they have watched
over me...

Gorr does as he's told and runs, not daring to look back.

CUT TO:

INT. A CAVE MOUTH - DAY

Gorr's partner, ARRA sits in the shade near a cave mouth,
pregnant with his child.

Long sharpened spears fortify the entrance, pointing outward
in a defensive array.

TITLE OVER:

YEARS LATER

An exhausted Gorr enters carrying a small handful of grubs and foliage.

GORR

I'm sorry, but it's all I could find. Here eat.

ARRA

Don't worry, Gorr, the nights will come soon. I know it. The sky gods will hear our prayers at last.

GORR

Please, just eat, Arra. You need your strength. The children sleep. Though I still hear their stomachs growling.

ARRA

(cradling her stomach with her hands)

This one doesn't sleep. He's going to be a great hunter and explorer, I can tell. Just like his father.

GORR

Great Hunter?

Gorr steps from the cave mouth and peers out over the sun-scorched landscape.

GORR (CONT'D)

We're starving, Arra. The whole tribe. Our caves are empty of all but salt worms and what dampness we can lick off the walls. We have to go out, sun be damned. We have to leave the caves if we're going to live.

Arra steps over to Gorr. Placing a reassuring hand on his cheek, she tries to comfort him.

ARRA

Shhh, my love. The gods will provide, Gorr. They always have. You just have to put your life in their hands, my love. You just have to calm yourself...and listen for their voices.

A low RUMBLING quickly escalates into a full blown earthquake.

GORR

Arra...

The ground shakes violently and the precipice at the cave mouth collapses beneath Arra.

ARRA

Gorr! What's...

Falling, Gorr reaches out a hand and grasps Arra's hand by her fingers.

GORR

Arra!!!

ARRA

God save me!!!

His grasp yields to the shaking earth and Arra falls.

GORR

Arra!!!

CUT TO:

EXT. DESERT - DAY

The remnants of Gorr's tribe trod, exhausted, over a sun-scorched barren wasteland on a nameless world.

Gorr carries his last remaining child, AGAR, in his arms.

AGAR

(delirious)

Momma? Where's my momma?

GORR

Your mother has been dead for seven sandstorms, Agar. Rest yourself now. We'll be there soon.

AGAR

Momma...is dead? Just like...my sisters, with the sun fevers. Like Bakk. I told him daddy. I told him not to eat so many stones.

GORR

Rest my son. We're almost there.

Pushing onward, Gorr looks ahead. Nothing but wasteland lies before him as far as the eye can see.

GORR (CONT'D)

I can see the forest just ahead,
just beyond the next hill.

AGAR

Is there a waterfall? I think I
hear a waterfall.

GORR

Yes, there's a waterfall, and trees
thick with fruit. More than we
could ever eat. Just close your
eyes son...and you'll never be
hungry again.

EXT. DESERT - SOME TIME LATER

Gorr stands at a fresh burial mound under a rocky
outcropping.

His fellow nomads stand behind him in the shade, giving him
space as he mourns the loss of his son.

GORR

Agar, my son, I don't even have
enough water in me to cry. I'm
sorry my son. So sorry I brought
you into this wretched world.

One of Gorr's fellow nomads, RUGOKK the Tribal Elder,
addresses him.

RUGOKK (O.S.)

Gorr...You cannot do this.

GORR

(Without looking back)

Leave me be, Rugokk. Let me say
goodbye to my last child in peace.

Rugokk walks over to join the rest of his Tribe.

RUGOKK

This is not right, what you are
doing. You cannot hide your sons
body in the ground. It is
forbidden. The boy must be hung
from the trees, so that the gods
will see him and take him into the
sky. You know this Gorr.

Unmoved by Rugokk's plea, Gorr continues to mourn his son at the rocky burial mound.

RUGOKK (CONT'D)

Do not damn the boy's soul with your sacrilege, leaving him to spend eternity in the dirt, just like a worm. Do not damn him the way his mother was damned.

GORR

We are all damned.

RUGOKK

What did you say?

GORR

Open your eyes you ignorant bastard! We move from one dried up cave to another, eating slime off the bottom of rocks, leaving a trail of our dead behind us, under a sun that will never set! We are all going to starve and burn! Forget about your made-up damnations, we are all already damned! Right here, right now!

RUGOKK

Be careful of your blasphemies, Gorr. The gods hear your every word.

GORR

The way they heard my mother's prayers, when she was eaten alive right in front of their idol? Or my wife's prayers from an entire life lived in obedience to them? My wife, who was sucked into the ground with our child still in her belly? The gods don't hear your prayers because there are no gods. There never were. No gods in the sky. No gods who made us. No gods watching over us. No gods who give a damn. There's only us, and the sooner we accept that, the sooner we can...Uggh...

A rock hits Gorr solidly in the side of the head.

NOMAD #1

Blasphemer!

NOMAD #2

Stone him, before the gods hear his
lies!

NOMAD #3

He's of the black gods! I knew it!
His crippled leg is a sign!

The nomads begin pummeling Gorr with stones, dropping him to his knees.

NOMAD #1

Let's eat him!

RUGOKK

No! No one touches him!

Rugokk intervenes, stepping between Gorr and the now frenzied nomads.

RUGOKK (CONT'D)

He is unclean. And now he is
outcast. May the gods have mercy on
your soul, Gorr. Though I expect
the sun will not.

Gorr's tribe moves on, leaving him laying in the dirt behind.

EXT. A ROCKY CRAG - DAY

Gorr continues across the desert, each footstep seemingly more labored than the last.

A trail of footprints seem to trail forever into the distance behind him and he gasps for every breath.

Coming upon a rocky crag he begins to climb on all four limbs.

GORR

(exhausted)

Hugh...Hugh...Uggh...So tired.
Arra...just want to die...

Falling to his knees, Gorr looks toward the sky.

GORR (CONT'D)

No heaven, no hell...means I can
die. And never have to think again.
Never have to feel...just
blackness...nothing but blackness
forever. Please...that is all I
want.

As Gorr prepares to lay down for the last time, he sees a light moving through the sky.

SKRREEEEE! As though it were a piece of the sun itself, the light streaks toward him.

FABOOOOM! Raising an arm protectively in front of his face, Gorr watches as the METEOR smashes into the crag nearby in a fiery explosion.

With the last of his energy, he moves to investigate the smoking crater that remains in the wake of the impact.

GORR (CONT'D)
 (coughing from the smoke)
 Can't even...die in peace. What is that? What is...

Peering down into the crater, two mighty, armored beings lay locked in a bloody embrace.

A BLACK GOD lies still with a golden spear impaled through his head.

A GOLDEN GOD gestures weakly towards Gorr, a black sword piercing through his chest.

GOLDEN GOD
 (reaching towards Gorr)
 Ugghh...

Gorr moves closer, down into the crater.

GORR
 Gods. There were gods all along.
 Can you talk?

GOLDEN GOD
 Ugghh...Help me.

GORR
 Help...you? Help you?! Where were you?! Where were you when my children were starving?! When my wife was screaming for your help?! When my mother was being butchered like an animal!

The black sword dissipates into shadowy tendrils which coil themselves around Gorr.

A black dagger coalesces into his hand.

GORR (CONT'D)
AARRRRGGHHH!

Gorr, in a frenzied rage, finishes the fallen gods with his newfound black blade.

THE GOD BUTCHER (V.O.)
It fell from the sky many years ago, on a world without a name. I picked it up...

Standing bloodied over the dead gods, a serenity comes over Gorr.

THE GOD BUTCHER (V.O.)
...and butchered my first gods.

Gorr, no longer seeming fatigued in any way, looks up toward the sky.

THE GOD BUTCHER (V.O.)
Then, as I stood there, baptized in their blood, a simple question formed in my simple little brain.

The black blade once again becomes shadowy tendrils that swirl about Gorr, becoming a part of him.

THE GOD BUTCHER (V.O.)
I wonder if there are more?

With outstretched arms and black tendrils flowing about him, Gorr takes flight, leaving his sun scorched home-world behind him.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE BLACK WORLD OF GORR - DAY

A dark alien world, seen through a ring of asteroids that encircle the planet.

TITLE OVER:

MANY CENTURIES LATER

INT. A LABYRINTH OF CAVES - DAY

The sound of a WHIP CRACKING, over and over, echoes through a winding labyrinth of caves.

THE GOD BUTCHER (V.O.)
 ...And of course there were.

In an isolated section of the labyrinth, the God Butcher lashes a shirtless, giant of a man, over and over again.

VOLSTAGG, his wrists manacled to a post before him, shows the signs of years of abuse.

Fresh blood and lash marks mar his back.

A pile of fresh cut logs lays to one side of the chamber.

THE GOD BUTCHER (CONT'D)
 ...So I set out to find and kill
 them all.

CRACK! Volstagg takes another lash.

THE GOD BUTCHER (CONT'D)
 Which brings us to our present
 situation. Does that answer your
 question little god?

VOLSTAGG
 No. No it...Arrgghh!

CRACK! Another lash.

VOLSTAGG (CONT'D)
 I asked if you knew where that
 weapon of yours came from, but you
 don't even know the name of the god
 you stole it from, do you? To you
 it's just a sharp stick for poking
 things. You're blind to its true...

CRACK! And another.

THE GOD BUTCHER
 You speak like someone who would
 rather die than be whipped. Tell
 me, what is your name, ragged wisp
 of a god?

VOLSTAGG
 Volstagg. I am...I was...Volstagg
 the Valiant, Lion of Asgard.

THE GOD BUTCHER
 Let me ask you a question, Volstagg
 the Foolish, dog of heaven's dung
 heap. What do you think gives you
 the right to steal from me?

VOLSTAGG

It was only a loaf of bread.

THE GOD BUTCHER

A loaf of bread that was not yours.
This is not Asgard, Volstagg the
Greedy. Here you cannot simply take
whatever you desire. Here you eat
only what you are given.

Volstagg positions himself, moving slightly along the post,
to better see his assailant with a shred of dignity.

VOLSTAGG

For 500 years spent slaving in your
mines I have eaten nothing but worm
droppings and my own scabs. Even
the most finicky of gods must
eventually give way to hunger.

THE GOD BUTCHER

The sooner you and your brethren
finish your work, the sooner your
hunger will be sated forever.

VOLSTAGG

And tell me, Gorr the God Slaver,
Gorr the Lord of Skinflints...when
was the last time you hungered?
When was the last time you closed
your eyes and slept? Can you even
remember?

THE GOD BUTCHER

I will sleep when my work is done!
When all worlds are free from the
Tyranny of heavens!

CRACK!...CRACK!...CRACK! Gorr hits Volstagg again and again
with renewed vigor.

Volstagg falls from the post he's chained to into a pool of
his own blood.

VOLSTAGG

Hhhrrggh!...Hrgh!...Rgh! You poor
fool! You'll never kill all the
gods, no matter what weapon you
wield. No matter what that thing is
you're building out there.

A beat as Gorr takes pause.

THE GOD BUTCHER

You Asgardians, stubborn to the very end. Don't tell me you're still waiting for your friend with the magic hammer to come save you?

VOLSTAGG

(still laying bloodied on the floor)

No, Not even the All-Father can save me now. But even if you kill me and every other god in creation, even the Mighty Thor...in the end there will still be one god left. Won't there, Gorr? You.

THE GOD BUTCHER

What did you say?

VOLSTAGG

Look at yourself. Look at what that weapon has done to you. You've been alive for thousands of years, murdering as you please. You've razed worlds and built your own. You've put gods in chains. What are you if not a god yourself? The most foul and despicable god I've ever known.

Black tendrils, emanating from The God Butcher, bring two of the nearby logs together in a cross.

A hammer and a spike manifest themselves into Gorr's hands.

The very shadows themselves seem to bind Volstagg to the cross and Gorr hammers a spike through Volstagg's wrist and into the timber.

VOLSTAGG (CONT'D)

(with a look of horror)

Arrrgghh!!!

EXT. ENTRANCE TO THE CAVE LABYRINTH - DAY

The God Butcher stands quietly, his back to the caves and looking outward.

THE GOD BUTCHER

You may come out now.

A young boy, GORR'S SON, emerges from the shadows behind him.

THE GOD BUTCHER (CONT'D)
 Don't be frightened. He can't hurt
 you. Come here. Why are you spying
 on me?

The boy walks over to his father.

GORR'S SON
 I'm hungry.

THE GOD BUTCHER
 Hungry? My son does not go hungry.

The God Butcher turns, holding his son's hand, and heads back
 into the labyrinth of caves.

Gorr's son reluctantly follows, looking over his shoulder as
 they go.

THE GOD BUTCHER (CONT'D)
 Come. We'll have one of the slaves
 fix you whatever you like.

GORR'S SON
 When will all the bad gods be gone
 Father?

THE GOD BUTCHER
 Soon, my son. Very soon.

INSERT - CLIP

Opposite the cave mouth, a rocky expanse stretches into the
 distance.

Crucified gods litter the field in every direction.

Volstagg the Valiant, Lion of Asgard, stands as a centerpiece
 among his peers.

CUT TO:

INT. THE CAVE OF THE GOD BUTCHER - NIGHT

Shadows swirl in the darkness. The pale, serpentine face of
 the God Butcher emerges from the blackness.

THE GOD BUTCHER
 (sounding distant)
 Wake up God of Thunder. I'm not
 finished with you yet.

INT. TIMBER HOUSE - NIGHT

Thor lays sleeping on a bed of furs, dripping with sweat as he flinches unconsciously.

THE GOD BUTCHER (V.O.)
Wake up...

Eyes shooting open, Thor sits bolt upright.

YOUNG THOR
Aaaahh!!!

Two SHIELDMAIDENS lay bare, one at either end of the bed. One is stirred by Thor's sudden awakening. The other sleeps like the dead.

SHIELDMAIDEN
(groggy but smiling)
Hmmm? Ready for another go-round
already, God of Thunder?

A beat as Thor stares blankly at the nearby wall. Regaining his wits he stares seemingly through it.

SHIELDMAIDEN (CONT'D)
Thor?

YOUNG THOR
He's not dead.

SHIELDMAIDEN
Who's not dead?

Thor, naked, stands and grabs his nearby axe, Jarnbjorn.

YOUNG THOR
(moving toward the door,
axe in hand)
No one. Don't worry your pretty
little head.

The shieldmaiden also rises, wrapping furs around herself as she stands.

SHIELDMAIDEN
(offense taken)
My pretty little face has been
smashing faces and breaking noses
since I was old enough to see
straight. I'm a shieldmaiden, not
some sheep herder's daughter.

The shieldmaiden grabs her nearby sword and joins Thor at the door.

SHIELDMAIDEN (CONT'D)
Tell me, who are we to murder?

A beat as Thor pulls hanging, insulating skins aside and opens the door.

Fresh snow covers the ground and falls lightly.

SHIELDMAIDEN (CONT'D)
(jokingly)
You should know I make war like I
make love. Naked and in a berserk
rage...Thor?

Thor stares blankly out the open door, as though surprised to find no one there.

YOUNG THOR
There's no one here...no one
coming.

Thor turns toward the shieldmaiden.

YOUNG THOR (CONT'D)
Trolls take my eyes, I'm acting
like a child, frightened by his own
shadow. Eight days since I killed
that God Butcher bastard, and I
still can't get him out of my head.

Thor puts Jarnbjorn aside and locks his gaze with the shieldmaiden's.

YOUNG THOR (CONT'D)
I wish to dream no more this night.
That means you will have to keep me
awake until the morn.

The shieldmaiden drops her furs revealing an athletic but feminine build.

SHIELDMAIDEN
That I can do, my Lord. For the
glory of Asgard.

The two embrace as a shadowy figure moves in the rafters above them.

EXT. A SEASIDE VILLAGE - NIGHT

AAAAAAHHH!!! A piercing battle cry shatters the serenity of a small village that's been lightly dusted by freshly falling snow.

TITLE OVER:

ICELAND

893 AD

THE VIKING VILLAGE OF KOLKUMYRAR

EXT. TIMBER HOUSE - NIGHT

BOOOM! The side of the house explodes outward as a Black Berserker hammers a naked Thor right through the wall and into the snow beyond.

A second creature lunges out from the hole, preparing to join the fray.

Thor, having managed to grab Jarnbjorn, swings at the berserker that tackled him, but fails to connect as it jumps back out of the way.

YOUNG THOR

He sent you, didn't he? The God
Butcher! I knew he wasn't dead!

The three circle each other for advantage in a winding, macabre dance.

YOUNG THOR (CONT'D)

Where is the one-armed coward? Thor
would cleave whatever's left of
him!

Seeing an opportunity, one of the Black Berserkers lunges but with a swing of Jarbjorn, Thor manages to take it's head clean off.

YOUNG THOR (CONT'D)

Speak, you bloodless dog! Where is
your master?!

Raising an arm, the remaining Black Berserker holds a red crystal shard in it's hand.

Throwing it down at Thor's feet, a red whirlpool of blood and tendrils begins to suck Thor down, into the ground.

YOUNG THOR (CONT'D)
Where the...Hel?

Thor disappears into a pool of blood.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE RUINS OF ASGARD - DAY

Thor and his venerable old counterpart walk the ruins of Asgard.

TITLE OVER:

ASGARD

MANY MILLENNIA FROM NOW

THOR
So you really are...me?

KING THOR
The older, wiser and more
exquisitely-bearded you, yes.

THOR
What's happened to my eye? And is
that an arm of the Destroyer?

KING THOR
Are you going to simply gawk at me
like some half-witted Hercules or
may we see to our business? You act
as if you've never time traveled
before.

THOR
Many times, but I've never been
waiting for myself once I got
there.

The two continue to wind their way through the ruins.

THOR (CONT'D)
This is Asgard? What's happened
here? Where is everyone?

KING THOR
One question at a time boy. Let's
answer the one you asked when you
first arrived...Where is the God
Butcher?

INT. HLIDSKJALF, THE HIGH SEAT OF ODIN - DAY

The two enter into a huge building, where they descend a short staircase of floating steps.

Resembling an observatory, a couple of giant telescopes peer out into the sky beyond.

An elaborate, throne-like seat sits before a complex control panel.

King Thor moves from the steps across the room to the control panel as Thor stares in wonder at the chamber from the bottom floating step.

THOR

This...This is Hlidskjalf. The High Seat of Odin. No one but the All-Father is allowed in here.

KING THOR

You are right about that.

Thor walks over to the control panel as King Thor sits down at it.

THOR

You? I mean, me...We are the All-Father?

KING THOR

(manipulating the control panel)

I am the All-Father. You are still just...what are you again? An Avenger? Guardian of the Galaxy? The head of that ridiculous little order of yours? Have you moved to the sun and become a cosmic cop yet?

THOR

What? No.

KING THOR

Oh, then forget I said anything.

THOR

Wait, if you truly are me...then shouldn't you remember this happening? Remember coming here and meeting yourself?

KING THOR

I can hardly remember how to buckle my own trousers, can I? And this is time travel we're talking about. There are all manner of annoying rules governing this sort of thing.

THOR

I've always hated time travel.

KING THOR

And you always will.

THOR

What are we looking for?

Old King Thor puts his eyes into some binoculars protruding from the control panel.

KING THOR

They're gone. Those damned Black Berserkers. They're really gone.

THOR

Gone where?

KING THOR

Gorr has called them home, by the looks of it. For the first time in 900 years the skies around Asgard are empty. The siege is broken. By my beard, we've still got a chance.

King Thor rises and makes for the floating stairs.

KING THOR (CONT'D)

I go to make myself ready for war. You should do the same young Thunder God.

THOR

(turning to watch as King Thor walks towards the stairs)

I'm ready now. Let us leave at once. Gods could be dying while we tarry!

KING THOR

(not looking back)

We will die if we are not prepared for what we will face. This is no mere Ragnarok come upon us, boy.

(MORE)

KING THOR (CONT'D)

This is an ending beyond all known endings. This is apocalypse unparalleled.

King Thor ascends the floating stairs and stops at a round platform, illuminated from above.

He turns to face Thor.

KING THOR (CONT'D)

There is a chamber in the east wing, just past the statues of the kings. You've never entered have you?

THOR

No. Odin always said it was for All-Fathers only.

King Thor begins levitating upward from the platform, almost as if drawn by the light.

KING THOR

Yes, well now, on the eve of your extinction, you will find all that you need inside. Make yourself ready and meet at the docks.

Thor leaves by a more conventional means, walking through a nearby door.

THOR

This cannot be right. Perhaps this is one of those alternate futures that the X-Men are always going on about. Surely I do not grow up to become...my father.

EXT. THE EAST WING - DAY

Entering into the east wing as instructed, Thor passes by the statues of the kings.

THOR

What could I possibly need to make myself ready? I am ready now! Ready to pound the Butcher of Gods into the dirt once and for all...

Arriving at a huge pair of ornate double doors, He pushes them inwards.

THOR (CONT'D)

Well...

Looking past the doors, an immense room is stacked with shelves lined with all manner of spirits. Wine, mead, ale, moonshine.

THOR (CONT'D)

(smiling)

Well, I suppose one drink wouldn't hurt.

CUT TO:

INT. THE PALACE OF THE GOD BUTCHER - NIGHT

Young Thor, wielding his great axe Jarnbjorn, springs up from the depths of a bloody pool in a dark cave-like chamber.

Looking about frantically, Thor attempts to gain his bearings.

The God Butcher, his black tendrils streaming about him, stands on a precipice high above the bloody pool.

TITLE OVER:

THE BLACK WORLD OF GORR

THE GOD BUTCHER

Welcome to the place where gods go to die.

YOUNG THOR

(looking up toward his foe)

Gorr! This time when I cut you, you will stay dismembered!

A huge cloud of tendrils engulf the God of Thunder.

YOUNG THOR (CONT'D)

Mmprh!

WHAAAM! The tendrils drive Thor straight up into the roof of the chamber, sending his axe tumbling into the pool.

The tendrils slam him down into the ground before the Butcher of Gods.

THE GOD BUTCHER

Now where were we when we last met,
before those Viking friends of
yours interrupted us in that cave?

YOUNG THOR

(tendrils now holding
him upside down)
Arrrrrghhh!

THE GOD BUTCHER

Ah, yes. I believe that was it.

CUT TO:

INT. TOMB OF THE FALLEN - DAY

King Thor walks among the sarcophagi of his fallen sons.

KING THOR

I am sorry, my sons, Sorry I failed
you. I pray for your forgiveness,
and your strength. If the children
yet live...I will find them. So
swears the King of Asgard.

INT. WEAPONS HALL OF ASGARD - DAY

Finishing strapping the Odin-sword to his belt, King Thor
grabs Mjolnir from it's pedestal.

KING THOR

(turning and shouting)
Thor! Are you ready to spill your
blood across the end of time?! Are
you ready to die as the stars die
with you?! Are you ready to laugh
in the face of the twilight of the
gods?!

Thor enters the chamber carrying a cask of ale over his
shoulder with one arm and a tankard in his other hand.

YOUNG THOR

Aye. Thor is ready. But I still
need answers. What has happened to
Asgard?

KING THOR

Gorr, the God Butcher happened.

EXT. THE RUINS OF ASGARD - DAY

Thor, still carrying his keg of ale, walks with the King of Asgard along its ruined streets.

KING THOR

900 years ago he came here out of time, spewing Black Berserkers. An endless army of the beasts. We held them at bay as long as we could, but as our numbers dwindled, his power grew. And ultimately, I was all that was left.

THOR

He killed them all? He killed all of Asgard?

KING THOR

He took them. Enslaved them. He has his own world, a dead blackened planet at the edge of space. He's building something there, I know not what. For all these years, all I could do was watch from afar. He's kept me trapped here, alone, for nine centuries. Always surrounded by those damn berserkers, unable to break free, unable to die. I thought Asgard would be my prison for eternity.

The two approach the Asgardian docks, where Viking longships float, docked in mid-air.

They move toward SKITHBLATHNIR, the flagship of the Asgardian fleet. Most vaunted of the longships of Asgard.

KING THOR (CONT'D)

But then you came. You have renewed my strength, young God of Thunder. Seeing myself as I once was, though beardless and dim-witted, nevertheless fills me with Vigor. For the first time in centuries I feel like a god again.

Arriving at Skithblathnir, the two climb aboard.

KING THOR (CONT'D)

This is our chance. Gorr has called his minions home. The fiend dares us to come after him, and so we shall, hammers in hand.

King Thor extends his arm to Thor.

KING THOR (CONT'D)
Are you with me Thor?

THOR
(grabbing King Thor's arm)
To the end, Thor.

KING THOR
Then give me a drink of that ale
and let us fly.

King Thor moves to the helm of the ship and Thor follows.

KING THOR (CONT'D)
(pointing forward with
Mjolnir)
For honor and the realm eternal!
For vengeance divine! The last
charge of the armies of Asgard.

The ship leaves it's mooring at the edge of Asgard and flies off into space.

KING THOR (CONT'D)
With Uru hammers, the All-Father's
ale, and the greatest collection of
Thors ever assembled, behold, the
last ride of the Gods of Thunder!

CUT TO:

EXT. THE BLACK WORLD OF GORR - DAY

Bound and gagged by the shadowy tendrils of Gorr, young Thor is held crumpled over before him by a pair of Black Berserkers.

THE GOD BUTCHER
Take him away, I've had my fun.

The Black Berserkers drag Thor over to a series of logs which are bound together to a larger central timber.

Many slaves are strapped by their arms to the supporting logs, allowing them to carry the weight of the cumbersome restraint on their shoulders.

The Black Berserkers find a vacant section of log and proceed to strap Thor to it.

THE GOD BUTCHER (CONT'D)

Now you get to have yours, young Prince.

(to the Black Berserkers)

Take our new arrivals to the construction site and put them all to work in the mines. All except Thor.

The gagged Thor looks over his shoulder toward Gorr with contempt burning in his eyes.

THE GOD BUTCHER (CONT'D)

I want him with the builders at the summit. I want him there at the moment all work is finally completed.

The Black Berserkers begin lashing the slaves, eliciting the forward movement of the log restraint they're bound to.

THE GOD BUTCHER (CONT'D)

See that Thor drives in the last nail.

CUT TO:

EXT. OMNIPOTENCE CITY - DEEP SPACE

The magnificent Nexus of the Gods floats endlessly in the sea of space.

TITLE OVER:

THE PRESENT DAY

OMNIPOTENCE CITY

NEXUS OF ALL THE GODS

LIBRARIAN (V.O.)

Well? Don't just stand there wasting my time and breathing my air. Speak!

INT. THE HALLS OF THE ALL-KNOWING - DEEP SPACE

The librarian, Shadrak and the armored GOD OF THE WATCH examine burnt tomes in the fire damaged library.

LIBRARIAN

Or can you not even do that correctly, God of the Watch.

GOD OF THE WATCH

The communications division has tried contacting the world of Chronux as you asked, Lord Librarian, but without success. The god priests of the word have dispatched dozens of space ravens and comet probes to where they believe Chronux to be hidden, but all have gone unanswered. They suggest in the future you refrain from burning the books you've been entrusted with protecting, especially those containing the only known directions to hidden worlds.

LIBRARIAN

A billion gods in this city and I'm the only one who's not an absolute waste of divinity. What else, oh useless one?

GOD OF THE WATCH

I've communed with the surveillance spirits. Your library was the only division infiltrated. I suggest you review your own, obviously substandard security enchantments.

LIBRARIAN

And what of the department of Death and Taxes? Did you go to them as I asked?

GOD OF THE WATCH

Their blood auditors have indeed reported the stench of godblood in the corner of the cosmos where Chronux is believed to be, but there is no way to...

LIBRARIAN

And no word from Thor?

GOD OF THE WATCH

The Asgardian? No, none at all.

SHADRAK

He's gone. Thor's lost in the
forevers now, just like Gorr.

GOD OF THE WATCH

Will that be all your esteemed
Librarianship? My godson is
creating his first world today and
I would very much like to be...

LIBRARIAN

Call the parliament into session.

GOD OF THE WATCH

What? Can...can you even do that?

LIBRARIAN

(pointing)

Tell them if they don't want the
pages of their family history
ripped from every book known to the
heavens, they'll do as I say.

(to Shadrak)

You, what is your name again?

SHADRAK

Shadrak. God of Baubles and
Ballerinas.

LIBRARIAN

And what do you know of God
Butchers, Shadrak the Mad?

SHADRAK

Nothing. there's no need to know
anything. It will all be over soon.
All of this. All of us. It's better
this way. I shouldn't have helped
him, I know, but I knew this way
would be better.

LIBRARIAN

Helped him?! Helped him how?

Shadrak cowers.

SHADRAK

No. No, nevermind, I'm merely
Shadrak, God of Kittens and
Coconuts. I don't...

The librarian grabs Shadrak by a tentacle protruding from the
side of his head.

LIBRARIAN

Stop lying to me! You're the god of this, the god of that! Who are you really?!

SHADRAK

God of Pancakes and Tambourines?

The librarian hurls Shadrak into the shelves of books, half burying him in a heap of scrolls and tomes.

LIBRARIAN

If you really are a god, then your name and image are somewhere in this library. If you make me dig out the book myself, I will beat you senseless with it, do you hear me?

SHADRAK

It's better this way, I swear!
Better than how he was doing it!

INSERT - CLIP

Thor and the other slaves, strapped to their log restraint, are being encouraged up a hill by lashes from the Black Berserkers.

SHADRAK (V.O.)

Tearing us apart one by one! He made me watch! I only helped him so I wouldn't have to watch anymore, so no one would!

BACK TO SCENE

The librarian grabs Shadrak by his head, glaring into his lidless eyes threateningly.

SHADRAK

He came to me! He made me show him how to build it! Please, it will all be better this way, believe me!

LIBRARIAN

Start making sense, damnit! Tell me what you're hiding! Tell me who you are!

SHADRAK

I...I am Shadrak. Go of...God of...

INSERT - CLIP

Young Thor, strapped to his log, looks with eyes widening upon something from his vantage point on the hill.

YOUNG THOR
By all that's unholy...

SHADRAK (V.O.)
...God of Bombs.

Young Thor gazes out upon a gigantic blue-green sphere, sitting upon the rocky landscape, the size of a small moon.

CUT TO:

EXT. DEEP SPACE - THE FAR FUTURE

Skithblathnir, flagship of the Asgardian fleet, cuts through the sea of space with the two Thors at it's helm.

THOR
I grow battle-starved, How much
farther to the God Butcher's lair?

KING THOR
Still a few million light years,
but we've got a good solar wind at
our backs and ale a plenty.

THOR
We've no more ale.

KING THOR
Hela's pale bosom, boy! Go polish
thine hammer or practice growing a
beard before I cast thy ass
overboard! Or better yet, get thee
to sleep. Believe me, once we make
landfall on the unholy world of
Gorr, there will be little time for
relaxation.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE BLACK WORLD OF GORR - DAY

KRAK! Young Thor takes a lash from a whip as he carries a huge boulder the the same size as himself.

TITLE OVER:

THE UNHOLY WORLD OF GORR,

CITY OF THE GOD SLAVES

MOUNT OF THE GOD BOMB

Thor looks over his shoulder at the Black Berserker that lashed him with the whip.

YOUNG THOR
Grrrrrghh! That shall be the last
time you ever whip an heir to
Asgard, you black eyed wretch!

Thor drives the gigantic rock straight down on top of the black taskmaster, instantly crushing it to death.

YOUNG THOR (CONT'D)
Carry thine own damn rocks, wretch!

Thor turns down the hill he was climbing with defiance.

YOUNG THOR (CONT'D)
Come then you dogs of Gorr! This
god is no man's slave!

A hand, a human hand, grabs Thor by the back of his mane.

FRIGG WODENDOTTIR, granddaughter of King Thor, hauls the God of Thunder backwards by his hair.

FRIGG
You jackass! What the Hel do you
think you're doing?!

YOUNG THOR
What?! Who dares lay hands on...

KRACK! Thor takes the full brunt of a spinning kick in the side of the head, knocking him backwards.

FRIGG
I dare, pretty boy! Get back to
work, or I'll break both your arms
and have you sent to the mines to
clean boots with your tongue, since
it seems that's your strongest
muscle.

Thor retorts from his resting place in the dirt.

YOUNG THOR
You would have me submit to the
will of Gorr like a gutless troll?
Never.

(MORE)

YOUNG THOR (CONT'D)

To see such cowardice among my
fellow gods fills me with shame for
all divinity.

Behind Thor and Frigg, the other two GODDESSES OF THUNDER,
ATLI and ELLISIV, sisters of Frigg, and granddaughters to
King Thor come over to investigate the ruckus.

ATLI

Cowards? Did this idiot boy-god
just call us cowards? I'm of a mind
to reach in through his stupid,
beardless face and rip out his
stones. Maybe he'll be a bit less
annoying as a eunuch.

ELLISIV

But it's such a handsome face.
Seems a shame to waste it. Not to
mention those stones.

FRIGG

Down girls.
(pointing)
You, new god, pick up your pebble
and get back in line. I won't tell
you again. I'm not going to let you
get some poor god killed with your
immature pride.

YOUNG THOR

(rising)
The only ones who will die here
today are these black hearted
lapdogs of...

FRIGG

Tone down the Braggadocio for one
second and look around, you dolt!
Every time you make a ruckus like
this...
(points to a hill littered
with crucified gods)
...Gorr crucifies another god.

Thor looks toward the hill with horror.

FRIGG (CONT'D)

If it was just you, no big loss,
one less steel-headed godling in
the world. But I have friends
hanging on those crosses.

YOUNG THOR
Nidhogg's blood...we have to...

FRIGG
What you have to do is shut your
mouth and get back to carrying
heavy things. Now.

ATLI
Hmph. Still think we should have
gelded him.

ELLISIV
There's something awfully familiar
about this god.

YOUNG THOR
Tell me, what goddesses are you?

The Goddesses of Thunder begin to make their way down the
hill, away from Thor.

FRIGG
We're not gods anymore, and neither
are you. We're slaves now. Get used
to it.

YOUNG THOR
(wiping his injured lip)
Damnable bunch of wenches.

Thor returns to his work, moving boulders amongst once-mighty
gods, who now labour, broken and silent.

Grabbing another giant boulder, Thor moves it to a rubble
pile that overlooks the enormous GODBOMB.

Dropping the boulder on the pile, he pauses a moment to take
in the spectacle.

YOUNG THOR (CONT'D)
(under his breath)
What the hel is that thing, then?

Gorr's son appears behind Thor, stepping out from behind the
rubble pile.

GORR'S SON
A bomb. The bomb that's going to
kill all the gods.

YOUNG THOR
(looking down at the
boy)

(MORE)

YOUNG THOR (CONT'D)

No bomb can kill gods, boy.
Certainly not all of them.

GORR'S SON

This bomb will. Gorr designed it
himself. You'll see soon enough.
After 900 years of labour it is
almost finished.

YOUNG THOR

And you think this is a good thing,
the killing of gods?

GORR'S SON

It will be a better world without
gods. No more fear of eternal
damnation or lust for eternal
reward. No more hatred between
believers of rival faiths. Without
the lie of eternity to serve as our
crutch, we will have no choice but
to finally cherish what precious
little time we have. And put our
faith in only ourselves and one
another.

YOUNG THOR

That's what Gorr taught you, is it?
What is he to you, child.

GORR'S SON

He is everything. He is my father.

YOUNG THOR

Your father is a butcher and a
madman.

GORR'S SON

Of course you would say that.
You're a god. You fear him. But I
wonder...how many has your father
butchered?

YOUNG THOR

To hel with both our fathers. You
should flee this world while you
can, Son of Gorr. You and whatever
family you have. Your father is
going to die for what he's done. By
my own hands, fates willing.

Pointing towards Thor, a black tendril shoots from the boy's
finger into the God of Thunder's throat.

YOUNG THOR (CONT'D)

Hhghk!

GORR'S SON

Never speak ill of my father. He is a great man, and you are but a jealous god.

Thor pulls the black tendril from his throat.

YOUNG THOR

(with a strained voice)

Open your eyes boy. He isn't a man at all. Not anymore.

GORR'S SON

Get back to work slave. Before I have you crucified.

Several Black Berserkers drag Thor away from the the rubble pile and Gorr's young son.

GORR'S SON (CONT'D)

(shouting)

Every one of you will be forgotten!
Every god ever spawned! All your
temples will be dust! Your holy
books burned to ash! But my fathers
name will never die! Do you hear
me, gods of Man?!

Unbeknownst to Gorr's young son, the God Butcher himself watches from the hilltop above with a look of pride in his eyes.

GORR'S SON (O.S.) (CONT'D)

The name of Gorr the Redeemer will
live forever!

EXT. DEEP SPACE

King Thor's snoring shakes the rigging as galaxies pass by in a blur.

Thor holds the great rudder steady as their mighty longship cuts through the cosmic currents, faster than the speed of light or all the known laws of man.

EXT. CITY OF THE GOD SLAVES - NIGHT

Frigg stands near a fire with a cooking cauldron atop it. She addresses a gathering of gods, young Thor and her sisters among them.

FRIGG

(addressing the crowd)

Three more days at the most, and after that...Gorr's bomb will be finished...and we'll be dead. Along with every god ever born.

GOD #1

Then we wait no longer. We must take our shot.

GOD #2

We cannot be ruled by panic. This will be our only chance.

GOD #3

We need more time, to gather weapons, to find the perfect moment.

GOD #4

More time? Most of us have been here for centuries. There is no more time!

FRIGG

The "when" we can debate. But first we must settle on the "who". Who do we trust to lead the way? Who has the strength to carry the burden, knowing that even if they succeed, they will most assuredly die?

YOUNG THOR (O.S.)

If you're talking about destroying that bomb and killing that bastard Gorr, then look no further...

Thor steps forward, behind Frigg, and Frigg looks over her shoulder with a shocked expression, meeting the gaze of the God of Thunder.

YOUNG THOR (CONT'D)

...I'm your god.

ATLI

The eunuch? Who let him in?

FRIGG

No offense, friend, but we don't even know who you are.

YOUNG THOR

I am the favorite son of Odin, the omnipotent. Heir to the throne of eternal Asgard. The Lord of the Storm and The God of Thunder. Him before whom even Vikings bow. They call me Thor.

ELLISIV

Thor? Oh my heavens...I've been having impure thoughts about my grandfather.

FRIGG

Gorr has been known to pull gods out of the timestream. But if you're really who you say, then you should have no trouble summoning a thunderstorm to cover our attack.

ATLI

Beh. He's no Thor. We're the Goddesses of Thunder, and even we can't summon storms in this miserable dunghole.

YOUNG THOR

I've tried, but this world is too barren. There are no storms here that answer Thor's call.

FRIGG

Don't feel too bad. Haint, the Rain God can't even make it dew anymore, and Gord the Wine Lord, can only turn water into vinegar. We need more weapons if we're going to cross the black plain and reach that bomb. Clubs, sharp stones, whatever we can find.

THOR

This bomb, can it really kill all the gods?

FRIGG

Gorr has proven himself to be many things, but liar is not one of them.

THOR

Then what is your plan?

FRIGG

To destroy the bomb before it is finished.

THOR

That thing is the size of a moon. How do you expect to destroy it with a few ragged slaves armed with clubs and sharp stones?

FRIGG

For 900 years, we "ragged slaves" have mined the cores of dead stars and broken planets, building Gorr's Godbomb.

Frigg gestures to a partly covered purple crystal held by a couple of nearby trusted gods.

One of them pulls back the ragged cover revealing an anvil-sized and slightly luminous crystal shard.

FRIGG (CONT'D)

This is every scrap of unstable matter we've been able to steal and hide over the years. He's got his bomb. We've got ours. But the question still remains. How do we get close enough to the Godbomb to destroy it without being swarmed by Black Berserkers?

GOD #2

We rush them. Every god who can walk. All at once.

GOD #4

It won't work. Gorr's weapon is too strong. His berserkers are everywhere.

Thor, pondering, walks over to the stone where the luminous and unstable crystal shard rests.

GOD #2 (O.S.)

Then we sneak our bomb as close as we can and detonate it by hand.

GOD #4 (O.S.)

That's Suicide.

GOD #1

That's the only way. One god must
die for the rest to survive.

Frigg motions to settle the gathering.

FRIGG

Then let's see a show of hands.
Which god will volunteer to...

Frigg, hearing some commotion, looks over her shoulder.

FRIGG (CONT'D)

Oh you stupid, stupid Thor.

Several god's peer slack-jawed at the pedestal where the
crystal laid just a moment before.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE BLACK PLAIN, MOUNT OF THE GODBOMB - NIGHT

Thor rockets across the plain as fast as his feet will carry
him, the crystal shard tucked under his arm like a football.

YOUNG THOR

One last storm. That's all I ask.
If today the God of Thunder must
die screaming, then let the sky
scream with me!

Thor blazes toward the Godbomb as Black Berserkers move to
intercept.

Thunder rumbles in the air.

EXT. CITY OF THE GOD SLAVES - NIGHT

The Goddesses of Thunder move through the crevasse that Thor
passed through moments ago.

Looking across the black plain, they can see Thor in the
distance running full tilt toward the Godbomb.

FRIGG

Get every god on their feet! The
final battle begins now!

Thunder rumbles again.

ATLI

Wait! Listen...

EXT. THE BLACK PLAIN, MOUNT OF THE GODBOMB - NIGHT

Black Berserkers close on the approaching Thor and a lightning bolt strikes nearby.

Without stopping, Thor clobbers his first attacker with a hit to the head, knocking it into the distance.

More berserkers close in and begin to gather at the great stair that leads to the Mount of the Godbomb.

KRAKOOM! A lightning bolt decimates his next opponent as rain begins to fall.

Rain of fire.

ATLI

He made it rain fire. I've always wanted to make it rain fire!

FRIGG

I'll be damned! He is Thor.

ELLISIV

Go, Granddad go.

Fire and lightning rains down on the steps to the Godbomb obliterating Black Berserkers.

Thor runs through it all, racing to his death.

As he goes, he unslings the crystal and prepares to throw it.

YOUNG THOR

That damn hammer! I regret never having lifted that damn hammer...Ummmffff!

With a mighty throw, Thor sends the crystal shard into the side of the Godbomb.

KAAAABBBBOOOOOOMMMM!

CUT TO:

EXT. IN ORBIT AROUND THE BLACK WORLD OF GORR - NIGHT

Skithblathnir, the great longship, with Thor at it's helm, enters into orbit around the black world of Gorr.

TITLE OVER:

LOW ORBIT

THE BLACK WORLD OF GORR

KING THOR (O.S.)

Did you feel that?

THOR

Yes, there was a great storm in the distance, though it passed quickly. Now all I feel is pain, and fire ripping through my guts.

King Thor comes up from below deck.

KING THOR

We move carefully from here on out. Our prey is near. Best fetch your hammer, boy. I sense something stirring. Something close. Something...

CLUNK! A floating body lodges in the rigging of the ship and the two Thors take notice.

KING THOR (CONT'D)

Something strangely familiar.

Thor pulls down the barely conscious young Thor, and lays him on the deck.

YOUNG THOR

Unngghh...Who are you grizzled old bastards and what is your business here?

KING THOR

Bor's bones. Are you certain there isn't any ale left?

INT. SKITHBLATHNIR - SOMETIME LATER

Below decks, young Thor dons his armor in preparation for the coming battle.

Thor pokes his head in the doorway, checking on his young double.

THOR

You sure you're up for this? You just escaped from Gorr's slave world, and now you're about to go marching right back in.

YOUNG THOR

Blasted time travel. Who ever knew there was such a thing? If you old farts are up for it, then I guess that means I am as well, doesn't it?

THOR

Then arm yourself boy, and be quick about it.

Young Thor looks about, spotting Mjolnir nearby.

He stares longingly a moment before Thor appears and grasps it from it's resting place.

THOR (CONT'D)

I'll be topside. Don't dawdle. I know how much you love to dawdle.

Young Thor watches his double leave with disdain in his eyes.

EXT. SKITHBLATHNIR - MOMENTS LATER

Young Thor comes up the steps from below deck wearing armor and carrying a massive two handed hammer.

Thor and King Thor stand to the starboard side of the deck, taking in the planet below them.

KING THOR

Is that the world you just blasted yourself off of, young Thor?

YOUNG THOR

Aye, That's it.

KING THOR

And the great bomb you said you destroyed?

YOUNG THOR

The Godbomb. It would've been right...

Young Thor takes a double take at the planet below.

YOUNG THOR (CONT'D)

By all the pits of Hel...it's untouched. I didn't so much as scratch the damn thing.

THOR

Then let us hope you're a better slayer of God Butchers than you are a dismantler of bombs.

YOUNG THOR

Gorr! Come down from your castle, you bloodless bastard! The Gods of Thunder have come! And we would have words with thee!

THOR

Nay. The time for words has passed. Now we let the hammers talk.

INT. THE CASTLE OF THE GOD BUTCHER - DAWN

Gorr stands at the foot of a great bed in an even grander bedchamber.

The architecture is a blend of cave and cathedral with a panoramic view that includes the imposing Godbomb.

GORR'S WIFE lies sleeping in the black silky sheets.

GORR'S WIFE

(waking)

Mmm...Gorr? Watching me sleep again? Come to bed, dear, and I promise you a better view.

THE GOD BUTCHER

Soon, I'm sorry I woke you.

GORR'S WIFE

Is everything all right? I heard an explosion earlier and what sounded like thunder.

THE GOD BUTCHER

Gods being gods. Nothing to worry about. Everything progresses as planned.

GORR'S WIFE

Your bomb...it's almost finished then?

THE GOD BUTCHER

Almost, yes.

GORR'S WIFE

And once it is...once you've finally killed all the gods...you'll be free then won't you?

THE GOD BUTCHER

We all will.

GORR'S WIFE

I have dreamed of that day for such a very long time, my love, but tell me, why do we never speak of what comes after?

THE GOD BUTCHER

After...you know what comes after.

GORR'S WIFE

I'd like to hear you say it.

THE GOD BUTCHER

After the bomb...I will finally be ready...to...

GORR'S WIFE

To what, my love? And please, don't say die.

THE GOD BUTCHER

No. To live.

RRRUUMBLE! The sound of thunder resonates through the bedchamber.

GORR'S WIFE

Gorr...is that...?

THE GOD BUTCHER

(turning to leave)

Go back to sleep, my love. And know that when you next wake it will be to a world transformed.

EXT. THE SKIES ABOVE THE BLACK WORLD OF GORR - DAY

Thunder clouds billow above the castle of the God Butcher.

Skithblathnir, the mighty Asgardian longship, streaks from it's cover with thunderbolts leading the way.

THOR

We should have a plan.

KING THOR

Follow my lead, the both of you,
and try not to get us killed.
That's our plan.

YOUNG THOR

Hit him with hammers until he
breaks. That's my plan.

THOR

Everything below us, the entire
planet, it all appears to be made
from Gorr's weapon. We should keep
the fight in the air for as long as
possible.

KING THOR

You forget, the boy has no Mjolnir.
He cannot fly.

YOUNG THOR

Do not worry about me, old man. I'm
the only Thor here who has already
beaten this bastard twice.

THOR

You're also the only Thor that's
been captured by him twice. We
can't afford to be rash and
reckless here. We must...

The God Butcher, tendrils flying, comes flying up from below
to intercept the descending war party.

THE GOD BUTCHER

You should have brought more Thors.

YOUNG THOR

Bah, you sour old crones have
forgotten what it means to be a god
of the Vikings. Here, let me show
you! Hhrrggh!

Young Thor hurls himself overboard to intercept the God
Butcher.

KING THOR

And you idiot children have yet to
learn what it means to be a king!
Let alone a failed one. For the
glory of Asgard!

King Thor throws himself over the side.

THOR
Mjolnir, old friend. Give me
strength!

The three Thors plummet toward the Butcher of Gods, whose black tendrils rocket up toward them, transforming into Black Berserkers as they go.

The sky explodes with lightning and black gore as thunder and the pounding of hammers echoes through the depths of space.

THE GOD BUTCHER
Thank you for this, Thunder Gods.
It would have been such a shame to
have ended all of divinity without
one last chance to be a butcher.

THOR
A cask of the finest ale to the god
who stills that tongue!

KING THOR
I have waited 900 years for this
moment. To feel the thunder in my
blood once again.

THOR
And do you?

King Thor's remaining hand glows yellow with god-power as he stares at it before him, willing the power to rise within it.

KING THOR
Let us see.

CRRAAAKKOOOOMMM! A blast of pure yellow energy rockets from King Thor's fist, taking the God Butcher full in the chest.

EXT. LIGHT YEARS AWAY - MOMENTS LATER

The God Butcher streaks through space before:

WHHUUUKKK! He plows into a small moon with the force of an asteroid strike.

Smoldering in the bottom of the newly formed crater, Gorr stares back with something resembling fear, having experienced the awesome might of the All-Father unleashed.

Thor and King Thor rocket into orbit on an intercept course, SMASHING into a mountain sized hunk of rock, hurled at them from the crater.

THOR

It would appear Gorr is throwing
chunks of moon at us.

KING THOR

My Mjolnir finds that amusing. How
about yours?

THOR

Can't you hear it laughing?

EXT. A CRATER IN A SMALL MOON - DEEP SPACE

Rising from the crater, black tendrils working furiously, the
God Butcher hurls gigantic stones, one after the other, at
the two Thors.

THE GOD BUTCHER

More power! I need more
power...Kill the slaves!

INSERT - CLIP

Black butchers begin their deicide on the black world of
Gorr.

Gods everywhere are slaughtered like lambs, one after the
other, as their screams fill the cosmos entire.

THE GOD BUTCHER (V.O.)

More blood! Kill the slaves!
Massacre all the gods!

BACK TO SCENE

The two Thors smash stone after stone being hurled from the
moon below.

THOR

I hear screaming from worlds away.
Gods are dying.

KING THOR

Gorr is killing his slaves. He
knows he's in trouble, and the
godblood fuels his power.

THOR

I will show the bastard blood! Let
me...

A gigantic, black, serpentine head, devours the two Thors
from behind.

The God Butcher rises up from the moon's surface, a fury of black serpentine tendrils all about him.

He looks towards the black leviathan.

THE GOD BUTCHER

I feel them drowning...feel the
blackness flooding them. No Thor
will survive this day.

YOUNG THOR (O.S.)

No Gorr will either!

Young Thor, hurling himself from the deck of Skithblathnir, rockets toward the God Butcher.

YOUNG THOR (CONT'D)

No more chains! No more of your
Black Berserkers! Just you and me
now, Gorr...

KRAAKKK! Thor drives the God Butcher straight back into the moon he was rising from with a blow from his mighty war-hammer.

YOUNG THOR (CONT'D)

...and the hammer I'm going to kill
you with!

With a THUMP, Young Thor falls to the edge of the crater he just created.

YOUNG THOR (CONT'D)

I'd tell you to pray to your gods,
but I know you don't have any!
Though you may pray to me if you
like!

Spotting the God Butcher rising from the crater floor, Thor comes down hard with another swing from his hammer.

KRAAK! The God Butcher takes the blow full in the face.

EXT. ABOVE THE SMALL MOON - DEEP SPACE

The huge black serpent, the devourer of Thors, slithers among the floating rubble from the broken pieces of moon.

THOR (V.O.)

Serpents, always another damn
serpent.

INT. THE BLACK SERPENT - DEEP SPACE

The two Thors are crushed close together by the insides of the serpent.

A shallow light from one of the Mjolnir's dimly illuminates their surroundings.

THOR

We must be free of this mire! Gorr must answer to the fury of our hammers.

KING THOR

Am I not the All-Father boy? Am I not the way and the wrath and the wonder?

Getting a leg under himself, King Thor manages to use his back to open the serpent's huge maw.

KING THOR (CONT'D)

Rrrrgghh!!! Go! Leave the Lord of Asgard to deal with this worm!

Thor flies from the creatures mouth, heading straight for the moon where the God Butcher awaits.

As Mjolnir flies, Thor strains to hold fast.

Asteroids shatter in his wake and stars flicker.

He streaks past Young Thor, who's been blasted back into space from the surface of the moon.

EXT. THE SURFACE OF THE MOON - DEEP SPACE

Thor, with Mjolnir leading, flies like a bullet, straight for the God Butcher.

The God Butcher, black weapons ready in every arm, charges straight for Thor.

THE GOD BUTCHER

Come! I never get tired of killing Thors!

Gods embrace.

Thor swings so hard his bones rattle and his finger crack, again, and again, and again.

The God Butcher's weapons pierce Thor's armor. Broken blades become black maggots, burrowing into his flesh, but Thor hammers on.

THE GOD BUTCHER (CONT'D)

At last I understand you, little god. The old you, the King, he's always been fueled by regret. He thinks if he kills me he can erase his own history of wretched failure. And the young one, he uses arrogance and rage to mask his crippling shame. But you...you I could never quite figure out. Until now.

The two continue to battle as the moon itself trembles.

THE GOD BUTCHER (CONT'D)

You know I'm right. That's why you fight so hard. Why you try so desperately hard to seem noble. Because you see how petty and useless your kind really are. You know what I know. That gods have never created or cared for anything except themselves. The god who doubts.

(laughs)

I change my mind. You're my favorite Thor.

EXT. ABOVE THE SMALL MOON - DEEP SPACE

The black leviathan explodes as King Thor rockets out from within the beast and heads straight for the God Butcher.

Young Thor glides close enough to an asteroid to push off with a foot, and on to another.

Jumping from several, one after another, Young Thor gains the momentum he needs to join the fray below.

EXT. THE SURFACE OF THE MOON - DEEP SPACE

The three Thors stand against the Butcher of Gods.

The All-Father points a glowing amber arm and KRRAAKKOOOMMM!

The God Butcher vanishes in the distance.

YOUNG THOR

You mean to tell me that someday I
will be able to do that too?

THOR

After him! Into the sun!

EXT. THE STAR ABOVE THE BLACK WORLD OF GORR - SPACE

Gorr rides the power of the All-Father unleashed, straight
into the fiery sun above his own black world.

Three Thors rocket into the sun right behind him.

The star throbs as prominences become dark tendrils and the
blackness of sunspots consume it's yellow surface.

EXT. THE BLACK WORLD OF GORR - DAY BECOMES NIGHT

Slain gods scatter the surface of a barren world.

Day becomes night and black rain, godblood, begins falling to
the sound of distant thunder.

Hammers rain down from the heavens followed by broken Thors.

The God Butcher manifests from the shadows.

THE GOD BUTCHER

Make ready the bomb!

EXT. SPACE - FAR ABOVE THE THE DARK WORLD OF GORR

All thunder falls silent.

Across the sky, King Thor lies nailed to a comet, roaring
through space.

EXT. THE BLACK WORLD OF GORR - DAY

On the world of slaughtered god slaves, the ground opens like
a great black maw, and Thor the Avenger falls.

EXT. THE BLACK PLAIN, MOUNT OF THE GODBOMB - DAY

Mjolnirs lay encased in a cage of godflesh and the black
bonds of Gorr, unable to fly to their masters' hands.

Young Thor, too spent to even muster a curse, is dragged through the dirt by his hair.

The God Butcher, his victim in tow, heads to the Mount of the Godbomb.

GORR'S WIFE (O.S.)

Gorr?

Gorr's wife makes her way though the dirt and dust coming up behind him. Gorr takes little notice.

GORR'S WIFE (CONT'D)

Please tell me you're unharmed, my love. I saw those gods attack you and then...there were great lights in the sky and the world itself trembled and all the slaves were screaming and...

THE GOD BUTCHER

(without so much as
looking back)

Go back inside. It will all be over soon.

GORR'S WIFE

It's time then, at last for the bomb?

THE GOD BUTCHER

Yes. Time for the Godbomb.

GORR'S WIFE

I have waited for this day, for those words...for so many years my love. I never doubted that you would see us through, that your strength and devotion would save not only our family, but all families.

Gorr continues unabated.

GORR'S WIFE (CONT'D)

You have suffered so much, my love, I know. You have endured horrors beyond imaginings for so very long. Yet never have you wavered in your calling. Never have you lost faith in what is just and right. And never have I lost my faith in you. You are the only being I have ever known that was worthy of worship.

(MORE)

GORR'S WIFE (CONT'D)

You are the brightest star in all
the heavens. You Gorr, my lover, my
savior...You are my god.

Gorr stops in his tracks.

THE GOD BUTCHER

(now looking over his
shoulder)

What did you say?

Gorr turns toward his wife, contempt burning in his gaze.

GORR'S WIFE

I said, dear...that you, my sweet,
loving Gorr...are my...

THWICK! A black spear shoots from Gorr, right through his
wife, killing her instantly.

THE GOD BUTCHER

I...am no ones god.

GORR'S SON (O.S.)

Father?

Gorr pushes his wife's corpse into a nearby crevasse as his
son approaches, attempting to cover his dark deed.

GORR'S SON (CONT'D)

Father, is it true? Is it time to
trigger the bomb?

THE GOD BUTCHER

It...It is indeed.

GORR'S SON

Where's Mother? She said she was
coming to meet you. She should be
here to see this.

Gorr gets a grip once again on the yellow mane of young Thor
and resumes his mission.

THE GOD BUTCHER

Look for her in the towers, boy.
But don't expect me to wait. I have
too many gods to kill.

GORR'S SON

Yes Father. And of course we must
make sure we kill them all...

Looking to the side, the Son of Gorr sees the arm of his mother protruding from the nearby crevasse.

EXT. THE BLACK PLAIN, CAGE OF GODFLESH - DAY

Woven into the cage of godflesh, preventing Mjolnirs from flying to the arms of the worthy, are the Goddesses of Thunder.

Frigg, Ellisiv and Atli struggle against their black bonds to free themselves from the grip of the God Butcher.

FRIGG

(straining)

If I could just reach one of those damn hammers.

ELLISIV

And exactly what good would that do, Frigg? What makes you think you'd fare any better against Gorr than all those Thors did?

FRIGG

Better to die with a hammer in my hand, Elli, than stuck to this damn web like some helpless fly.

ATLI

You should both save your energy.

FRIGG

(furious)

Save our energy? Gorr's world runs red with rivers of blood! Thousands of gods lie slaughtered! Three Thors have fallen! And any moment now, a Godbomb will explode and wipe us out of existence! For what exactly should I be saving my energy, dear sister Atli?!

ATLI

(sarcastically)

For biting off your tongue and swallowing it. Better to choke myself to death than give that bastard Gorr the satisfaction of killing me.

FRIGG

I'd rather reach...a damn hammer.

ELLISIV

We'd all rather reach a hammer,
Frigg! But what good is a hammer
anyway...against a bomb?

EXT. THE BLACK PLAIN, MOUNT OF THE GODBOMB - DAY

Gorr, reaching a rocky precipice near the edge of the monstrous Godbomb, takes a moment to appreciate it's awe inspiring presence.

THE GOD BUTCHER

(to Thor)

Look at it. Beautiful, isn't it? It was designed by a god named Shadrak. Of the diamond moons of Oghogho. The God of Bombs and Fireballs. He enjoyed casting them into space, so he and his friends could watch the stars explode. After just one afternoon of watching his friends explode, he begged me to let him build this.

Black tendrils flow from Gorr, creating a bridge of darkness to the Godbomb.

Gorr begins to walk across, his fallen Thor in tow, and the blackness extends the path at his feet as he goes.

THE GOD BUTCHER (CONT'D)

It took 900 years and an army of god-slaves to bring Shadrak's designs to life. It was built around the heart of an Elder God, and infused with the chronomancy of the Time Lords of Chronux. And once I trigger it...with this...it will explode through time. Killing every god who ever lived. Or ever will.

WHAM! Gorr smashes young Thor's face hard into the side of the Godbomb.

INT. THE GODBOMB - DAY

The God Butcher's black path extends to the heart of the Godbomb where he holds the kneeling Thor by the hair, bleeding from his face.

The drops of blood fall into the crimson Pool of Forevers below where huge crystalline structures rise up from it's depths.

The heart of an Elder God is encased by a spherical structure of godflesh and Gorr-black at the center of the Godbomb.

THE GOD BUTCHER

A few more drops in the Pool of Forevers. Yes, I believe that's all we'll need. Bleed for me now, God of Thunder. Bleed for my blessed bomb.

The dripping stops and Gorr looks dismayed.

THE GOD BUTCHER (CONT'D)

Oh no! We'll need more blood than that.

INT. DEEP IN A CREVASSE ALONG THE BLACK PLAIN - DAY

Thor ponderously climbs a rocky outcropping deep in the crevasse as an eerie red glow from molten rock emanates from below.

A long and treacherous climb lays ahead.

GORR'S SON (O.S.)

You'll never make it in time.

Looking upwards, Thor sees Gorr's son standing on a precipice, just a few feet away.

Fireballs and pieces of molten rock fly about the seriously unstable area, threatening to end either of them without so much as moments notice.

GORR'S SON (CONT'D)

Gorr is triggering the bomb as we speak. You'll be dead before you ever reach the surface. You and every god you've ever known.

Thor continues his struggle to climb the side of the crevasse.

THOR

Run away, boy. Whatever happens next, this is no place for the likes of you.

GORR'S SON

I cannot leave. I am what my father has made me. But the question now is, what is my father?

Thor, comes upon a sword protruding from a crack.

THOR

A weapon? There's a weapon in the rock. Must be a weapon of one of the gods Gorr's enslaved.

GORR'S SON (O.S.)

He was a good man once, my father. A simple man. A family man. A loving man who suffered unfairly. But I wonder what would that man say, if he could see what he's become in the eons hence?

Thor grabs the nearby sword as the situation in the crevasse around them further deteriorates.

THOR

Boy, Leave now. Take whatever family you have and...

GORR'S SON

My mother is dead. she always dreamed about us free to be a family. But, there was never going to be a life for us after the bomb. I always knew that. Even before my father killed her. Just as he killed the man he once was.

The precariously perched Thor begins to lose his grip as the rocks around him fall into the cauldron of magma below.

GORR'S SON (O.S.) (CONT'D)

There was never going to be a life for us after the bomb. I always knew that. Even before my father killed her. Just as he killed the man he once was. Gorr is dead, and in his place now stands something I've been raised all my life to despise.

THOR

(falling backward)
Ggrgh!

The son of Gorr reaches down as black tendrils from his hand entwine around Thor's arm, preventing him from plummeting to a fiery end.

GORR'S SON
 (pulling Thor to safety)
 I don't know how to pray, but I
 will pray to you, God of Thunder. I
 pray that you kill my father.

RRUUMBLE! An earthquake shakes the world so fiercely that no one upon it would not take notice.

EXT. THE BLACK PLAIN, CAGE OF GODFLESH - NIGHT

The Goddesses of Thunder remain stuck in their cage of godflesh and Gorr-black as the the earthquake hits.

Frigg's attention goes from trying to grasp one of the caged Mjolnirs to looking towards the gigantic Godbomb.

ELLISIV
 This must be it!

FRIGG
 I love you with all my heart, my
 sisters! May we meet again in
 Valhalla!

ATLI
 Kiss my Asgardian ass, Gorr, you
 son of a...

POP! The cage of godflesh vanishes and the sisters three, fall to the ground.

FRIGG
 What the...We're not dead.

ATLI
 Gahh, Biting your tongue hurts like
 a hel.

Weapons of all kinds begin emerging from the rocks around them.

ELLISIV
 Look! Weapons!

FRIGG
 (moving for a weapon)
 Arm yourselves!

(MORE)

FRIGG (CONT'D)

This day we're slaves no more!
Today we die like gods!

Atli grabs one of the two Mjolnirs and pulls with all her might.

ATLI

(straining)

Stupid hammer. Must be broken.
Won't budge...

FWOOP! Both hammers suddenly rocket skyward, one nearly taking Atli with it.

ATLI (CONT'D)

Hey!

One of the two Mjolnirs immediately arcs downward and plummets into the ground with a BOOOOM!

The other launches into blackness above.

INT. THE GODBOMB - NIGHT

Gorr stands on his black bridge with young Thor still dripping blood and draped over the side.

THE GOD BUTCHER

With your heart, Thor of Asgard...I
will baptize this holy machine.

Gorr's tendrils constrict Thor even further, as he prepares to pierce the God of Thunder's chest with a black blade.

YOUNG THOR

(in agony)

Gaaarrggh! If you want it that
badly, I'll gladly trade you my
heart...

Thor, bruised and bloodied, looks the God Butcher in the eye.

YOUNG THOR (CONT'D)

...for your eye!

Thor lunges at the God Butcher, tearing his eye out with his bare teeth.

THE GOD BUTCHER

Aaaarrgggh!!!

EXT. THE GODBOMB - NIGHT

Thor EXPLODES out of the side of the Godbomb and plummets into the ground like a meteorite.

BOOOM! Gods and Black Berserkers are thrown by the impact.

A one-eyed Gorr stares down from the side of his grand creation onto a war-torn plain below.

THE GOD BUTCHER

The last pathetic whimper of the gods. You're too late! You're all too damn late!

EXT. THE BLACK PLAIN, MOUNT OF THE GODBOMB - NIGHT

Thor, crouching below, looks up at the Butcher of Gods as he spit's out a bloody eye.

YOUNG THOR

That's one eye down. Now to take the rest.

Thor, looking about to gain his bearings, spots Atli wielding an axe that's all too familiar too him.

YOUNG THOR (CONT'D)

Jarnbjorn?

Without hesitation he grabs the great axe from her.

ATLI

Hey! Get your own axe!

YOUNG THOR

Sorry, girl, but this axe and I have unfinished business.

ATLI

What kind of Thor doesn't have his own hammer?

YOUNG THOR

The kind that can do this.

With a mighty throw of the great blade, young Thor takes the head clean off of a charging Black Berserker.

CRRRAACCKK! A huge glowing red crack spider webs itself across the black plain at the feet of a legion of Black Berserkers.

A beat before BOOOOMMMMM!!

Thor the Avenger explodes from the ground skyward, Mjolnir leading the charge, sending flaming rock and molten fireballs high into the sky.

Another beat before FRAABOOOOM!!

King Thor thunders onto the plain from above, his mighty hammer once again in hand.

Atli, having grabbed a new weapon, gazes upon the two newly arrived Thors with eyes wide and mouth agape.

ATLI

Now those are Thors!

Young Thor, standing beside Atli and bearing the torments of the God Butcher, lifts the mighty Jarnbjorn high over his head.

YOUNG THOR

Cut them down! Rage 'til the end!
Fight to the very last god!

Amid the chaos of battle, a black arm smashes through the chest of a cat-like god from behind.

The black hand holding the divine heart transforms into a black raven which takes flight, carrying with it the grisly prize.

EXT. THE GODBOMB - NIGHT

The raven flies to the opening in the Godbomb where the God Butcher awaits.

Flying into Gorr's black hand, the raven becomes one with him, while leaving the bloodied heart in the grasp of his outstretched hand.

THE GOD BUTCHER

At last begins the era of man.

INT. THE GODBOMB - NIGHT

WHOOOSH! The God Butcher flies to the pedestal where the heart of the Elder God floats in it's prison of godflesh and Gorr-black.

EXT. THE GODBOMB - NIGHT

Black tendrils begin snaking their way along the outer shell of the Godbomb.

EXT. THE BLACK PLAIN - NIGHT

Young Thor, while hacking his way through Black Berserkers, takes notice of the Godbomb now seething with darkness.

YOUNG THOR

The bomb is coming to life! Get to
the bomb!

Thor and King Thor, rocketing above the carnage of battle below, plow straight through the side of the Godbomb with a BOOOM!

INT. THE GODBOMB - NIGHT

The two Thors charge the God Butcher.

The God Butcher turns to defend the throbbing sphere behind him.

THE GOD BUTCHER

Too late, Thors! Behold your doom!

KING THOR

(lunging at the God
Butcher)
Rrrrggghhh!!!!

King Thor bowls over the God Butcher with a mighty blow, sending them both into the Pool of Forever below.

THOR

He's triggered the bomb! What do we
do? How do we stop it?!

King Thor buries Mjolnir into the God Butcher with a flurry of hammer blows.

KING THOR

You're Thor...

Looking over his shoulder, King Thor hurls his Mjolnir towards Thor above.

KING THOR (CONT'D)

...You hit it with hammers!

THOR
(catching Mjolnir)
Aye. That I can do.

Now wielding both Mjolnirs, Thor sends lightning bolts arcing out across the Godbomb before bringing the hammers down onto it's fleshy core.

EXT. THE GODBOMB - NIGHT

BOOM! BOOM! The Godbomb seethes with power as the roaring of the Mjolnirs shakes the very stars.

INT. THE GODBOMB - NIGHT

BOOM! BOOM! Thor's hammers pummel mercilessly as he strains with every muscle in his being.

BOOM! BOOM! King Thor grapples with the God Butcher, hands wrapped around Gorr's throat.

THE GOD BUTCHER
(defiantly)
Ha ha ha ha ha!

EXT. THE BLACK PLAIN - NIGHT

Boom! Boom! Young Thor spins Jarnbjorn in a dance of death as Black Berserkers fall all around him.

Boom! Boom! The Goddesses of Thunder battle the legions of Gorr on a field of fallen gods.

INT. THE GODBOMB - NIGHT

Boom! Boom! Thor hammers the core when:

WHAABROOOMMMOOO!!! A flash of pure white light tears through the cosmos, disrupting the fabric of space and time.

CUT TO:

EXT. OMNIPOTENCE CITY - DEEP SPACE

The timeless city stands strangely serene against the usual backdrop of asteroids and stars.

TITLE OVER:

NOW, OMNIPOTENCE CITY

NEXUS OF ALL THE GODS

LIBRARIAN (V.O.)

How much time do we have?

INT. OUTSIDE THE PARLIAMENT OF PANTHEONS - DEEP SPACE

Shadrak and the librarian charge down a great hallway leading up to a pair of huge ornate double-doors.

SHADRAK

You don't understand. There's no time. The bomb runs on time. It runs through time. It will kill us all no matter when we are.

LIBRARIAN

How will we know when it's happening?

SHADRAK

With any luck, we won't.

LIBRARIAN

Tell me, Shadrak...are you capable of saying anything that doesn't make me want to thrash you?

Arriving at the double doors, several divine beings turn with some alarm to intercept Shadrak and the librarian.

LIBRARIAN (CONT'D)

Open the doors! The Lord Librarian demands an audience with the Parliament of Pantheons! We have a bomb threat!

SHADRAK

The bomb will ripple backward through time, exploding through every second. Gorr's black weapon will kill us all, every last god, all at...

HRRRGHH! Both Shadrak and the librarian fall to the ground simultaneously, convulsing as their eyes roll into the backs of their heads.

SHADRAK (CONT'D)
 I...didn't think...it would
 hurt...so much.

EXT. THE BLACK PLAIN, MOUNT OF THE GODBOMB - NIGHT

BOOOMMMMMM!!! The blazing white light sends gods flying like leaves in a windstorm.

Young Thor clings to a rock with one hand as he's blown straight back.

The Goddesses of Thunder, Frigg, Atli and Ellisiv are blown past along with a handful of other deities.

EXT. GROUND ZERO - NIGHT

The hull of the Godbomb radiates white light interwoven with black tendrils but somehow remains intact in and of itself.

THE GOD BUTCHER (V.O.)
 You're dying.

INT. THE GODBOMB - AS TIME STANDS STILL

King Thor pins the God Butcher in the Pool of Forever.

THE GOD BUTCHER
 And you know it. Don't you King
 Thor? Dying over every second of
 your life all at once. You and
 trillions more just like you.

King Thor falls to the side, into the pool, releasing the God Butcher from his grasp.

The God Butcher watches as the once great King sinks into the crimson waters.

THE GOD BUTCHER (CONT'D)
 I do hope it hurts.

Thor falls from his perch and plummets into the Pool of Forever.

Inside the heart of the Godbomb, time becomes like tar as eternity echoes with the wailing of dying gods.

Thor, sinking down into the depths of the pool, Mjolnirs hanging limply from his wrists by their straps, suddenly opens his eyes wide.

ODIN THE ALL-FATHER (V.O.)
 Thor...Hear my prayer. Hear the
 prayer of Odin. Do not fall my son.
 Be the savior of us all...Be the
 God of Gods!

With the dying strength of a damned god, Thor brings Mjolnir
 to bear one last time.

THE GOD BUTCHER
 What...is he doing?

THOR
 Hhhaarrggghh!

KING THOR
 Dying. Like a god.

KRRRRAAAACCCCKKKKAAAABBBB0000MMM!!!!

Thor brings the two hammerheads crashing together amidst the
 swirling black tendrils of Gorr's unholy creation.

The shockwave tears through the very foundations of space and
 time.

Black tendrils pierce his very soul as lightning lashes out
 in every direction.

THE GOD BUTCHER
 He's absorbing it. He's taking the
 blast into himself. That's not
 possible!

King Thor once again grabs Gorr by the neck, this time from
 behind.

KING THOR
 Then let us watch the impossible
 together!

EXT. THE SMOKING SHELL OF THE GODBOMB - NIGHT

The shattered remains of the Godbomb lay in smoking ruin,
 strewn across the black plain.

Young Thor stands with Jarnbjorn amidst the rubble as Frigg
 and Ellisiv gather themselves nearby.

ELLISIV
 Holy Hel. It just...stopped.

FRIGG

I can't believe it. We're alive.

YOUNG THOR

Yes, but so is he.

Gorr, seeming a wretched shadow of what he once was rises from the ruins.

THE GOD BUTCHER

No. No, you should all be dead.
Black Berserkers kill them!

A beat as nothing happens and Thor rises behind him.

THE GOD BUTCHER (CONT'D)

Where are my Black Berserkers?
Where are my towers? Where's my...

He looks over his shoulder at Thor approaching from behind.

THE GOD BUTCHER (CONT'D)

...weapon?

Thor, eyes black as night, tendrils flowing about him, emerges from the shroud of smoke bearing a pair of crackling hammers.

THOR

It's not your weapon anymore. It laughs at you, Gorr. It's name is All-Black the Necrosword. The slicer of worlds. And it was meant to be wielded by a god.

THE GOD BUTCHER

No. Give it back.

THOR

But you were right about one thing.
It was also meant to kill them.

KRAKOOOMMM!!! Bringing the two hammerheads to bear, Thor sends a cascade of lightning bolts and black tendrils down upon the Butcher of Gods.

Thor falls to his knees as the God Butcher lays in smoking ruin before him.

THE GOD BUTCHER

Damn...Damn you all. Damn all the gods. You...you don't deserve this victory, and you know it.

(MORE)

THE GOD BUTCHER (CONT'D)

All you've ever brought this universe is misery. Gods didn't create mankind, but someday, if they're not stopped...they will end it. Mark my words.

GORR'S SON (O.S.)

Was it a god who killed my mother?

Gorr's son emerges from the smoking ruins of the black field.

THE GOD BUTCHER

My son...?

GORR'S SON

Or was it you? Or are the two one and the same now, Father? Behold, Gorr, God of Hypocrisy.

THE GOD BUTCHER

Son, please, no...I can't lose you too...They did this. You have to see that it's the gods who've ruined creation. We'll all be better off without them.

GORR'S SON

You can't blame the gods anymore, Gorr. It wasn't a god who betrayed you.

The son of Gorr begins melting away, into a black pool at the God Butcher's feet.

GORR'S SON (CONT'D)

It was only ever...yourself.

THE GOD BUTCHER

No. Please...Please don't leave me...alone...

YOUNG THOR

(awestruck)

The boy just...melted into a black dagger. Is this Gorr's work?

KING THOR

There never was a boy. There was only ever the weapon. And the things Gorr made from it.

THOR

But it was the son who helped us defeat the father.

KING THOR

No. It was the lonely little
man...who helped you defeat the
Butcher.

The defeated Gorr rears his head with a sorrowful roar.

SHKKUNK! With a mighty swing of Jarnbjorn, young Thor takes
the God Butcher's head clean off.

YOUNG THOR

I'd had about enough of that. Shall
we drink mead and think of ways to
defile his ashes?

Thor drops to his knees in obvious discomfort.

THOR

(vomiting blackness)
Bblaaauurrgghh!

KING THOR

The weapon is still inside you.
Hurry. You must purge yourself.

THOR

(keeled over)
Too late. Just make certain that
you prove him wrong.

Thor falls to the ground.

CUT TO:

EXT. ASGARD - DAY

The ruins of Asgard seem a little less ruined as once again,
the hustle and bustle of figures is noticeable along the
streets and courtyards.

TITLE OVER:

THREE DAYS LATER, ASGARD

THE SEAT OF KING THOR

THOR (V.O.)

Ugggghhh...

INT. BEDCHAMBER - DAY

Thor, waking from the aftermath of recent events, sits up at the side of his bed.

THOR

Father? I had the strangest dream.
There were...There were three of
me.

KING THOR (O.S.)

It appears dying hasn't made him
any smarter, has it?

Young Thor and King Thor stand nearby sharing flagons of ale.

YOUNG THOR

No, but I bet it's made him
thirsty. Did you know there's a
whole hidden room filled with ale?
Or at least, there used to be.

THOR

What's happened? The God Butcher...

KING THOR

Dead. Turned to ash.

THOR

And his weapon? The Necrosword...

KING THOR

Left where it fell. We dared not
touch it.

YOUNG THOR

I would have touched it, but his
majesty here threw the entire
planet into a black hole...And then
he brought you back from the dead.

THOR

The Thor-Force?

KING THOR

Aye, burned out the last of Gorr's
sickness inside you. I figured it
was in my best interest. Would you
like to see that for which you
died?

EXT. CASTLE PARAPETS - DAY

The three Thors stand atop the wall of an inner keep in the heart of Asgard.

They look down upon figures that once again hurry about with daily business.

KING THOR

Asgard is alive again. With gods from all over the cosmos.

THOR

The survivors of Gorr's mines?

KING THOR

Yes. Many have already returned to their homeworlds, but some have been slaves for so long, they could no longer remember from whence they came. So they will have a home here if they wish it. Or I will find them new worlds where gods are needed.

The three descend a staircase leading into a gardened courtyard where green things are returning to the places they should be.

The powers of gods can be seen all around as the glory of Asgard returns at a phenomenal rate.

THOR

Worlds where gods are needed...

YOUNG THOR

I still can't believe I grow up to be All-Father. Though by the looks of this ragged place, I do a fairly terrible job of it.

KING THOR

You will prove yourself terrible at a great many things in the years to come, boy. You'll fail. You'll watch your loved ones die. And worst of all, you'll never come anywhere close to the one thing you've always wanted most.

YOUNG THOR

Yes, I will. I see you two carrying those hammers around. That means...

KING THOR

I'm not talking about the hammer.
You'll never be the son he wants
you to be.

Young Thor walks off into the garden.

YOUNG THOR

No, apparently I grow up to be
every bit the troll's arse my
father is. I believe I've had
enough of this wretched future. The
ale here is old and bitter anyway.
Just like the Thors.

THOR

You were unnecessarily harsh to the
Boy.

KING THOR

Perhaps I wasn't speaking to the
boy.

A beat as the two watch their younger self go.

KING THOR (CONT'D)

I owe you a great debt, Thor of the
Avengers. For reminding me what it
means to command the thunder. But I
still cannot look at you without a
pain in my gullet...without seeing
the the eons of struggle and
failure that lie between us.

The two Thors embrace arms.

KING THOR (CONT'D)

Be a better Thor than I was. And
kill your bastard brother first
chance you get.

THOR

And you go be king again, old man.
And live to prove Gorr wrong.

KING THOR

But what if he wasn't wrong?

THOR

Then we have a lot more work to do.
Speaking of which...I think I know
a world that could use some new
gods.

CUT TO:

EXT. A SEASIDE VILLAGE - NIGHT

Young Thor approaches the snow covered town of Kolkumyrar on
the coast of Iceland.

A Viking patrol takes notice of his approach.

VIKING

Thor! Lord Thor has returned to us
at last!

YOUNG THOR

Yes, but I cannot stay long.

VIKING

We've just brewed a fresh barrel of
mead, my lord.

YOUNG THOR

Perhaps I could stay for a moment.

ODIN (V.O.)

And so old King Thor with his All-
Father magic sent the other Thors
back to their own times.

EXT. HIGH ABOVE THE SKIES OF INDIGARR - NIGHT

Thor flies high above the sparse clouds of a world renewed.

ODIN (V.O.)

They knew that given the nature of
the time travel involved, their
memories of recent events would
soon begin to fade. There were some
memories that they looked forward
to forgetting...

EXT. THE GARDENS OF AN ASGARD REBORN - NIGHT

Old King Thor stands with his grand daughters, Frigg, Ellisiv
and Atli, sharing a laugh while walking a path near a grand
Asgardian waterfall.

ODIN (V.O.)
...and others they hoped to cling
to forever.

EXT. THE RAINBOW BRIDGE - NIGHT

Young Thor walks across the rainbow bridge towards the gates of Asgard, Jarnbjorn slung across his shoulder.

ODIN (V.O.)
The Thors would not remember having
met themselves. And chances were,
they would never meet again in such
a way. Instead they returned to
their own separate worlds and
lives.

INT. WEAPONS HALL OF ASGARD - NIGHT

Young Thor stands before the pedestal upon which rests his elusive prize, the mighty Mjolnir.

ODIN (V.O.)
Their own ambitions.

INT. THE GREAT HALL OF ASGARD - NIGHT

Old King Thor ascends the throne of Asgard before a sea of worshippers.

ODIN (V.O.)
Their own fears.

EXT. HIGH ABOVE THE SKIES OF INDIGARR - NIGHT

Thor dives down towards the planets surface, Mjolnir leading the way.

ODIN (V.O.)
Their own callings.

INT. WEAPONS HALL OF ASGARD - NIGHT

Thor grabs his great hammer, Mjolnir, by the hilt.

ODIN (V.O.)
And also, their one common destiny.
To be the greatest god who ever
lived.

EXT. INDIGARR - NIGHT

Thor descends amid a series of great waterfalls on a planet once barren, not long ago.

ODIN (V.O.)

In the end, they would remember
only that gods had fought and died.
That some victories were won.

INT. WEAPONS HALL OF ASGARD - NIGHT

With both hands on the hilt, Thor pulls with all his strength and the hammer moves, just a hair's breadth.

YOUNG THOR

You moved! I know you moved! I felt
it!

ODIN (V.O.)

While others remained elusive.

INT. THE GREAT HALL OF ASGARD - NIGHT

Old King Thor takes his place upon the throne of Asgard.

ODIN (V.O.)

That a king was restored to his
throne.

EXT. INDIGARR - NIGHT

A young Indigarrian girl looks up to the sky from where she gathers water near the falls with her bucket.

ODIN (V.O.)

And that a prayer was finally
answered.

YOUNG GIRL

Thor?

THOR (O.S.)

Little girl of Indigarr, I said I
would return to you and I have. You
prayed to me because your world had
no gods. That is one prayer I
assure you...you never need pray
again.

The world of Indigarr slowly falls away to a sunrise as seen from far above the planet.

ODIN (V.O.)

Thus did a world without gods
become a world with very many. All
thanks to a little girl's prayer
and a madman's murder spree. A God
of Thunder and his mighty hammer. A
god whose story may have been as
old as time, but whose adventures
and perils...had only just begun.

FADE OUT.

THE END