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.
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)
But no...I've never seen anything like the horror in this god's 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)
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 Niflheim. 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-yaah!

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)

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 lying 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**
Gggrrgghh!!! 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)
Rrraaaarrrgghhh!!!
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, topplies 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)
Hhrghhh...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 Forevers, 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

POOOF! 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 Forevers.

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)
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...Gaahhhk!!

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
Aaaaarrrgghhh!!

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

KRRAK! 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 Forevers.

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 Forevers.

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.

Cikkksssssa...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.

Sssssskakaka...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 son's 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...Ughh...

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...Ughh...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.
...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.

...So I set out to find and kill them all.

CRACK! Volstagg takes another lash.

Which brings us to our present situation. Does that answer your question little god?

No. No it...Arrgghh!

CRACK! Another lash.

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.

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

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

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

AAAAAAHHHH!!! 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

BOOM! 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)
Arrrrgghhh!

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-KNOWLEDGE - 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.
SHADRACK
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?

SHADRACK
Shadrak. God of Baubles and
Ballerinas.

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

SHADRACK
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.

SHADRACK
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 its 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 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
Grrrghh! 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)
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)

Hghhk!

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.
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.

KRAKOOOM! 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...Ummmmff!

With a mighty throw, Thor sends the crystal shard into the side of the Godbomb.

KAAAAABBBBBOOOOOOMMMM!

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
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.

CRRAAAAKKKOOOOOMMM! 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 warhammer.

    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 its 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)
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 its 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 its 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.

RRUUMBBBLE! 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 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
Aaaaarrggghh!!!
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.

CRRRAAAACCKK! 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

WHHOOOOSH! 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 Berserker, 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 BOOM!

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 Forevers 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:

     WHAAABROOOMMMMNNN!!! 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...

HRRRGGHH! 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

BOOOMMMMMMM! 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 Forevers.

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 Forevers.

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 wrist's 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 Mjolnirs to bear one last time.

THE GOD BUTCHER
What...is he doing?

THOR
Hhaarrrggghh!

KING THOR
Dying. Like a god.

KRRRRRAAAACCCKKKKAAAAABB BBB OOOOMM!!!!!

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.

KRAKOOOOMM!!! 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)
Bblaaauurrrgghh!

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 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.
...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 Indigarrarian 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.

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