

A SAMURAI'S TALE

written by

EXT. TOKYO, JAPAN - VILLAGE - DAY

Verdant hills. Cozy huts glistening with morning dew.

ADAM (V.O.)

When the great Samurai warrior laid
his sword to rest, he traveled to
the most secluded village.

The SAMURAI, 40's, battle-scarred features at odds with child-like eyes that focus on:

TIO, 40's, gentle beauty, honey gold hair.

ADAM (V.O.)

There, he found peace for the first
time. Till one day, the Emperor and
his vast army came calling.

The ominous BUM-BA-BUM of Timpani. Banners in the distance.

INT. VILLAGE COMPOUND - NIGHT

SOLDIERS feast. The Samurai stares towards: The EMPEROR,
50's, obese, fingers clutched around Tio's wrist.

ADAM (V.O.)

For months, The Emperor gorged on
whatever he pleased. Torn by duty,
The Samurai did nothing. Till it
was too late...

Tio tries to wrench her arm free. The Emperor strikes her
across the face, she falls, neck SNAPS against a stool.

A hush descends over the room. The Samurai stands very still,
staring down at her lifeless form. Then his KATANA flickers
out lightning fast - slashes an overhead LANTERN - plunges us
into darkness.

Someone SCREAMS. SPARKS erupt. The Emperor shouts a command
only to have the Katana suddenly DRIVEN through his neck. His
tongue lolls. A CHILD'S EYES blaze before him--

INT. TRAILER HOME - NIGHT

The eyes are of those of ADAM, 12, face-to-face with his
STEPFATHER, 50's, a rusted Katana quivering in his fat neck.

On the floor, Adam's mother, TIO, sprawled out in a tangle of
golden locks. A stash of Manga Comics strewn in her wake.
Blood flecks the title of one: *A Samurai's Tale, Vol. 1.*