

DRAKKON

Written by

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EXT. WOODS - DAY

A peasant is looking for his baby dragon in the woods.

PEASANT

Eldwin we'll miss her..... Eldwin!

The dragon is sniffing trees and playing in leaves.

PEASANT (CONT'D)

Stop that, come on.

The peasant picks up the dragon and runs.

EXT. STREAM BY WOOD - DAY

The peasant and the dragon reach the wood opening. They hide behind the shrubbery as a young woman walks along the path on the other side. The peasants face lights up as he sees her.

She stops by the stream with a bundle of clothes in A KNAP SAC and starts to wash them.

There is a sound of horses. The peasant is distracted as King Cadwalladder & his son Veldemere pull up to the girl with their guards.

KING

Wonderful day my child

Emmaline turns to look at the King with a scornful look.

KING (CONT'D)

How fares my young runaway niece?

EMMALINE

well enough.

KING

It's been five years Emmaline

EMMALINE

Has it... thou may as well return in another five years. I will say the same thing as I said to you then. The way you treateth the people, King Cadwalladder I am surprised you are still among us.

VELDEMERE

That is enough, people have hanged for less.

KING

Indeed, they have. But not you Emmaline. Thou hath become a beautiful young woman

Emmaline is suspicious.

KING (CONT'D)

And your elder cousin Veldemere,
seems to hath become rather fond of
thee.

Emmaline glances over to Veldemere's emotionless face then
back at the

Kings. He gives a smile. Emmaline IS UNCOMFORTABLE.

EMMALINE

There is No chance, if you you

KING

I don't think you have a choice my
child

Veldemere dismounts his horse, to TAKE Emmaline. She looks
BACK at the King. E enraged, she throws the knap sac at
Veldemere and runs towards the woods.

VELDEMERE

Come back you loose whore

KING

Mayhaps fond was too strong a word

VELDEMERE

Come on.

The King, Veldemere and the guards ride off after the girl.
the shocked witness turns to the little dragon.

PEASANT

Eldwin, stay there.... stay !

The peasant runs into the woods, After the King and his men
to help Emmaline.

EXT. ABOVE FALLS - DAY

King Cadwalladder sitting impatiently, on a rock, watches his
depraved son, Veldemere, violating Emmaline.

The Peasant crouches down behind some foliage, above
Veldemere. He watches him with the girl.

KING

Veldemere, I'm not here to watch
you exercise your carnal lusts.
Take her back with you

Veldemere pulls the girl violently towards him and then slams
her to the rock wall.

VELDEMERE

My affairs are of no consequence to you.

EMMALINE

Help me! please. (looking at the guard near by)

VELDEMERE

Silence woman!

The King frowns with confusion, looking for an explanation for his son.

KING

Finish, with thine sordid task, boy!

The Peasant decides it's time to move, HE swings round ONLY to find a guard has a sword at his throat.

The Peasant stands slowly, helped mostly by the pressure of the sword on his chin.

The Kings guard, Guthrie grabs the Peasants arm twisting it, tightly behind his back. the Peasant elbows him in the stomach with his free arm, following it with a punch in the face.

Guthrie, DIZZY, is gripped tightly with the Peasants hands and hurled off the small cliff.

The King, bored suddenly notices a BODY in the air and watches it plummet to the floor WITH A LOUD THUD.

He studies the unconscious guard for a brief MOMENT, before raising his head to Veldemere.

KING (CONT'D)

Veldemere! I think you had best sheath your manhood!

The Peasant runs along the cliff snapping off a dead branch.

Veldemere looks AT the unconscious guard. He throws Emmaline to the floor and backs off, pulling out his sword.

The Peasant drops from the cliff, behind Veldemere and guard 2. They hear him land and turn, only to be hit in the face with the Peasant's branch.

Guard 2 and Veldemere fall to the ground. as the peasant runs forward to Emmaline.

PEASANT

Come on

Emmaline looks surprised and confused by the Peasant's sudden appearance. The King jumps off the rock, into the water, wading his way over to the Peasant,

PEASANT (CONT'D)

Come on woman!

the king punches him back onto the floor. Emmaline stumbles back against the cliff.

Veldemere recovers, striking his sword down several times, as the peasant slides quickly out of the way, rolling back onto his feet and ramming Veldemere backwards into the stream.

Behind the peasant, Guard *2 charges forward. Emmaline helplessly watches the guard advancing

The peasant turns in time, drawing his sword to deflect the blow. The swords push on each other for a while, then the fight continues.

Veldemere is left in the water fuming with anger. He fumbles in the water for his sword. he sees Guthrie recovering. The guard suddenly feels Veldemere's stare and looks at him nervously.

VELDEMERE

What is thou doing!! Get him, you pitiful serf!!

veldemere picks him up and throws him towards the Peasant.

The Peasant manages to slice across guard *2'S chest pushing him to the floor. He looks over at Emmaline to confirm her safety.

the kings hand grabs her from behind

the peasant starts to run to her, but disappears to the left as Guthrie rams him INTO the cliff wall. Guthrie brings his sword down, the Peasant ducks as the blade embeds its self into the rock. He kicks the guard back, and after a few clashes, finishes HIM off by slamming the end of the sword onto Guthrie's head, knocking him out.

The Peasant turns to find the King has Emmaline at knife point.

The King wanders his dagger around her blouse teasing with the Peasants temper.

KING

A pretty girl don't you think?..., far too pretty for a filthy runt like you ?..How much is she worth to you, peasant?.. Mmm .

PEASANT
Leave her be!

The Kings face drops.

KING
This much perhaps?

The king pushes the dagger into Emmaline's waist, then throws her to the floor.

The Peasant SHOCKED, runs for the King, sword in the air.

The King grasps his sword, and tugs, BUT nothing happens. He looks down fumbling to get it out of its holder.

The Peasant brings down his sword, ONLY to find VELDEMERE'S sword has deflected the blow.

The Peasant looks round to see Veldemere. The King is in shock.

Veldemere PUSHES the Peasant back and hits him hard in the face. VELDEMERE brings his sword around, but the Peasant THIS TIME defends the blow. They CONTINUE TO fight as Veldemere draws him back towards the falls.

EXT. BOTTOM OF FALLS - DAY

The King jumps down to the bottom of the falls, throwing his sword holder away with anger. He grunts as he sits on a rock. from the side of the rock appears Eldwin. he's looking intensely at the King's sparkling ring.

EXT. DAY MIDDLE STREAM - DAY

Eventually the Peasants sword is hurled out of his hand. It lands by the side of the falls. He turns to see where it is then looks back at Veldemere.

The Peasant takes the chance and scrambles across to his sword. only to get inches away from it and then be kicked off the falls.

EXT. BOTTOM OF FALLS - DAY

The ripples disperse from where he fell.

KING
Cease this folly Veldemere.

Veldemere jumpS down LOOKING AT THE WATER.

Eldwin is still there, his head turns slightly, and then snap! He nips the ring off the King with his mouth. The King looks down surprised to see him. Eldwin swallows it. The King LUNGES AT THE CREATURE as Eldwin runs off.

watching IS STILL WATCHING the water for SIGNS OF the Peasant. HE is worried.

VELDEMERE

Father!

The King turns around. THE Peasant still has not surfaced. The King STANDS UP WITH CONCERN.

An explosion of water erupts INFRONT OF VELDEMERE, as THE Peasant shoots out from the STREAM, pulling veldemere into the water as he CLIMBS OUT to RETREIVE his sword. Veldemere, ANGRY, chases.

The Peasant TRIES TO reach for his sword AS VELDEMERE ADVANCES. Emmaline THROWS it into his hand. the Peasant TURNS AND brings the sword down onto Veldemere's.

VELDEMERE (CONT'D)

Thy persistence is surprising,
peasant

PEASANT

I would call it integrity

They clash a few more times to lock their swords.

VELDEMERE

Your foolishness will be your death
peasant

Peasant pushes him back with the sword.

PEASANT

I fear no scum like you and I will
never be vanquished

Peasant lunges forward into attack, drawing Veldemere back.

EXT. MIDDLE STREAM - DAY

Emmaline SCRAMBLES BACK UP FROM THE FALLS EDGE, SHE ties her wound up with material from her dress. Guthrie IS struggling up once more. He looks up at her, she looks at him, then kicks him off the ledge and makes her way to the bottom of the falls.

EXT. BOTTOM OF FALLS - DAY

Eldwin reaches the cave hiding from the King. The Peasant is still drawing Veldemere back across the bottom of the falls.

The King confronts the little dragon. Eldwin looks up at the King, backing off trying to puff some lethal flames with little success.

KING

Come on you pathetic creature!

Eldwin trembles, as the King leans over him, he produces a horrendously loud squeal.

the King, has his fist around the dragons neck. EMMALINE IN PAIN ARRIVES WITH A LARGE DEAD BRANCH SWINGING IT ONTO THE KINGS BACK.

King Cadwalladder COLAPSES ONTO THE ROCK WITH The impact. He loses grip of Eldwin, as Emmaline picks up THE DRAGON.

The King recovers and sees Emmaline run off with the dragon.

The Peasant THROWS VELDEMERE ONTO A ROCK. AS Veldemere. runs BACK at him. they both fall into the stream.

The King is angry. Guthrie arrives TO HELP HIM

GUARD*1

Are you all right my lord?

The King looks at the guard for a brief moment, then PUNCHES HIM across the CHIN. The guard falls to the ground unconscious for the fourth time.

KING

Much better thank you Guthrie.

INT. CAVE - DAY

Emmaline runs into a cave with Eldwin in her arms. The cave comes to a sudden cliff EDGE. She looks down, to see MORE OF THE Kings guards marching up the stream towards them.

EMMALINE

My God

She turns back through the cave to warn the Peasant, to be confronted by one of the guards, as he slides down the bank. Emmaline changes direction and bumps into the studded tunic of King Cadwalladder. He grabs her free arm as she tries to hit him. ELDWIN FALLS & RUNS OFF.

KING

Hmmm. How unfortunate.

EXT. BOTTOM OF FALLS - DAY

The Peasant is half in the water fighting Veldemere, who is punching him severely. The Peasant's had enough.

Veldemere swings back for another blow. But the Peasant reacts quickly, striking him on the jaw, followed by two more, and then one final blow, straight in the face. Veldemere bleeding, falls to the ground.

The Peasant looks down at the blooded man, wiping his nose with his arm. He looks around for his sword, lying on a rock, picks it up and turns around.

Lined up in front of him, are six guards. in the middle stands the King. Next to him is Emmaline HELD by A guard.

KING

I fear thy only possess so much
fate, young wretch

The King draws his sword, AS The ground QUAKES AND starts TO tremble in bursts. He stops, confused.

VELDEMERE

Father finish him!!!!

The King looks over at THE PEASANT hesitating. THERE ARE STRANGE NOISES IN THE NOT SO FAR DISTANTS.

VELDEMERE (CONT'D)

kill him!!

The King TAKES A CAUTIOUS STEP FORWARD, THEN STOPS IN HORROR.

the peasants face lights up his horror, as a giant fire ball rises in front of the King, Drawing them back. The guard holding the near unconcous Emmaline, drops her and runs off, retreating with the rest.

THE Peasant turns slowly, looking up. AS the creatures shadow casts over him.

the Peasant stares with FEAR. The great

dragon swoops it's long neck down, over him. It studies his face for a moment, then moves closer. The Peasant collapses to the floor looking back, unable to move.

The dragons nose SNIFFS the Peasants FACE, It dribbles from its wide growling jaws, holds position, and snorts away.

The Peasant opens his eyes, sees the dragon has pulled away and scrambles over to Emmaline, who is now unconscious. The wind from the dragons wings surrounds the peasant as he lays Emmaline Onto his lap, stroking her hair Away from her face, the battered peasant looks into the darkened sky.

THE END.