

EP. 1 OPENING MONTAGE

Opening scene: Wide shot of castle and village. Moves in to focus on castle, then moves over to the village, where we see the guys getting ready for the day. Some have towels around their waists. They have little huts, look like 1 room huts. Maybe a communal bathroom hut. They greet each other, where we learn a bunch of their names. Cut shot to inside the castle, where the lord is getting ready for the day. His servant is getting him stuff, he is asking him stuff. Cut shot back to soldier guys still getting ready, razzing each other, eating breakfast, etc. Follow guys into the courtyard of the castle, where the lord guy is there waiting for them.

Dialog for this section will be interjections, regular morning greetings, lord asking for stuff, regular breakfast sounds, mumbling of crowd while they move into the courtyard.

SCENE 1 - MORNING BUSINESS MEETING

Inner courtyard. All the knights are gathered together. At the front of the group is the Lord of the castle, Lord Bowers. He is getting ready to address his "employees". Beside him stands his manservant, Hargreaves, holding a clip board and otherstuff.

LORD BOWERS:

Quiet everyone! Quiet! May I have your attention please! Good to see all your shining faces this morning. (snaps fingers at Hargreaves, who hands him the clipboard)OK. First I want to thank Molag and Nubdak for their work on the Fire Breathing Scorpion quest yesterday. True, that was a failure. The scorpion got away, and I have never seen a village burn so completely and quickly as I did yesterday. However, we all learned that kerosene is NOT a good flame retardant. We also now know that Molag is allergic to smoke. Heroic effort, in spite the fact your face was so swollen you couldn't open your eyes. I commend you for continuing to lash at the enemy

with your sword, even when you could no longer see him. On that note, the memorial services for Deylen, Vusatunell and Slikver will be tomorrow afternoon at 3pm. I expect to see all of you there. Now - on to announcements. (looks at clipboard) We will no longer be providing honey mead in the dining hall. We will only be providing watered down wine and ale cut with sheeps blood. (grumbling from the soldiers) I know, I know, but questing hasn't been the lucrative business it once was. Everyone will have to deal with the cutbacks. Also, will the person who keeps stealing my truss kindly return it to me? If you put in anonymously in my letter box on my desk we will say no more about it.

Now, on to today's quests. Let's see. First up: we have a monster creature thingy that has been terrorizing the villagers of late. He has been trampling through the crops, killing our harvest, and running off the livestock. He must be dealt with. I need a couple of our strongest fighters who are good with the longsword. (looks at list on clipboard) Ah! Leice (pronounced lee-chee) and Fendrel. Step forward please. I shall be right back. Talk amongst yourselves. (crowd mumble noises)

Crowd mills around, mumbles, while Lord Bowers pulls the two heros aside and huddles with them.

Leice and Fendrel leave. Lord Bowers turns back to the milling knights.

SCENE 2 - NEXT QUEST

Lord Bowers claps his hands, calls for everyone's attention.

LORD BOWERS:
Attention please! Ok, thank you for your patience. We only have one more quest to assign today. The Buckblunder's cow has gotten

herself stuck in the bog mud south of the village. I need 2 more of our most fearless warriors to- uh- warrior her out. (Looks at list on clipboard) Who hasn't had a quest in a while? Hmm. Ah. Uh...Oh! Gludbog and Baldun! You both were raised on farms. Go get their prized milk cow out of the bog. Great! That is all we have for today. Remember, we are all a team here. We all succeed or we all fail. Hoo--ee-ah!

CROWD:
(half-heartedly, almost deflatedly)

Hoo-ee-ah.

SCENE 3 - THROUGH THE UNDERBRUSH

Leice and Fendrel are hacking thier way through the underbrush in the forest, chatting as they go. As they hack away Fendrel gets caught on something.

FENDREL:
Yah! You son of a bitch! (hacks at plants with his sword) Why the hell are we here again?

LEICE:
Because in spite of our best efforts, a peace treaty was signed and the soldiering game dried up. (hacks at undergrowth)

FENDREL:
Why on earth couldn't we take the trail? That creature cut a swath the size of two wagons through the forest. (hack, hack)

LEICE:
I know. And if we were in his trail we would be more likely to find him. My guess is he would use that to get around, now that he has done all the work. But Lord Bowers was specific. We are to stay away from the trail.

FENDREL:
Ass kisser.

LEICE:

Bullshit. I need to keep on his good side. He already hates me for that egg thing. He wasn't supposed to be the one to walk into it.

FENDREL:

Timing was never your strong suit.

LEICE:

Yup. I am well aware the only reason he hasn't thrown my ass to the curb is because of you.

FENDREL:

Yeah, that, and the fact you are his second best fighter.

LEICE:

Second??

FENDREL:

Yup! (Fendrel turns to stare at him steadily, the starts hacking again)

LEICE:

Fine. Second. But only cause I like you.

Both go back to hacking thier way through the underbrush.

SCENE 4 - COW QUEST PT 1

Gludbog and Baldun approach a cow that is calmly stuck in the mud to her kneese and chewing her cud. One starts pulling, while the other starts pushing from behind. Both are not happy about being on this quest and are complaining loudly.

GLUDBOG:

Why the hell did he choose us?

BALDUN:

Lord Bower is a nit wit. Push, damn it!

GLUDBOG:

I am, you moron!

BALDUN:

Well push harder then. How much you wanna bet the guys are back there sitting on thier asses while

we do all the work?

SCENE 5 - CASTLE KP

Int. castle kitchen area. All the knights left behind are left to do KP. All throughout sounds of guys singing and arguing while they work.

Montage:

- Guys at sink washing dishes
- Guys putting dishes away
- Guys taking out garbage
- Guys getting into a table scrap fight

SCENE 6 - T-REX IN THE DELL

Back to our first set of heros hacking thier way through the underbrush - still. After a few seconds of hacking in silence, Leice sees something and pauses.

LEICE:

Fendrel! Look! I think we found
it's nest.

Loud roaring noises and angry sounding screeches.

FENDREL:

Heh. What makes you think that, my
friend?

LEICE:

Har har. Shhh. Follow me.

They both creep forward until we see a clearing. Here we see the t-rex, thrashing around, pulling up trees and bushes, stomping, sitting for a second, then going back to his tirade.

FENDREL:

(in a low voice) I don't think he
is in a good mood.

LEICE:

(also in a low voice,
sarcastically) You think? Maybe we
should ask him to tea.

FENDREL:

(still LV, but sounding serious)
Naw, I forgot my good flowery

bonnet. I'll go round the left.
When you see me, we'll take him
from both sides at once.

LEICE:
(LV) Hit lukke!

FENDREL:
(LV) No luck needed, my friend. We
have skill on our side.

Fendrel sneaks off and comes through the foliage on the other side of the raving monster. He raises his sword as a signal, and they both charge into the clearing yelling and brandishing their swords. T-rex immediately stops his rampage and cowers, while Fendrel hits him in the leg with his sword. T-rex falls over, sobbing heavily. Leice and Fendrel freeze for a moment, unsure how to react to this.

T-REX:
(sobbing) Wh-wh-wh-why did you hit
me so hard? Owwwwwww! I-I-I-I-I
didn't do nothing to you-oo-oo-oo.
(snerk) I think you broke my leg.
(sobbing continues) (to Leice)
Does this look broken to you?

Leice lowers his sword and looks at Fendrel. Fendrel shrugs. Leice approaches the t-rex and looks at his leg.

LEICE:
Nope. Looks fine to me. Didn't
even make a scratch. Can't
guarantee it won't bruise though.

Fendrel give Leice a what-the-hell-are-you-doing look.

T-REX:
Of course you would way that! You
are with him. You two are in
cahoots. The whole world is
against me. It's not fair! (big
sob)

LEICE:
In my friend's defence, you were
making a huge raquet. For all we
knew you were the one trying to
kill us.

T-REX:
Nonsense! Why would I want to kill
you? I don't even know you.
(staggered post-crying breathing)

LEICE:
(irritably)How were we to know that? You were tearing up the landscape like it was a patch of weeds in your favorite flower bed.

T-REX:
So?

Leice is now angry at the T-rex.He raises his sword.

LEICE:
(angrily yelling now)You have ruined our crops and run off our livestock. Give me one good reason why I shouldn't run you through right now.

T-rex starts sobbing again.

T-REX:
Th-th-that wasn't my fault!

FENDREL:
(leaning on his sword) Really? And how exactly do you figure that?

T-rex jumps. He had completely forgotten about Fendrel, and now he goes back to cowering.

T-REX:
It was in my way. I was wandering around, minding my own business, when I got a splinter in my foot. In MY FOOT! It was SO painful! I tried dragging my foot to get it out. I tried stomping my foot . I wandered around until I found this clearing. I just can't reach the stupid splinter. My arms are too short. (sob) It is SO unfair!

LEICE:
(puts sword down) So you were throwing a temper tantrum, like a little child?

T-REX:
Nooo. Nooo. No no no.....yes.
(sob)

FENDREL:
Tell you what. We won't tell anyone what a big baby you are,

AND we will remove the splinter,
if...and only IF...you leave here
and promise to leave me and my
people alone. No more destroying
our food supplies. You get in the
mood for another caterwauling you
go to the lake that is 20 miles
down that way. Deal?

T-REX:
(perks up a bit) Oooo! There's a
lake? I LOVE to swim. You can't
get a splinter swimming.

LEICE:
No truer words. Do we have a deal?

T-REX:
Ab-so-lute-ly! Splinter first,
please. Splinter first!

Fendrel and Leice remove the splinter from his foot after
some difficulty, and the happy monster trots off to find
the lake. The two friends stare after him for a beat.

LEICE:
Is it just me, or was that really
weird?

FENDREL:
Oh no, that was definitely weird.
Astronomically weird.

LEICE:
What are you going to tell Lord
Bower?

FENDREL:
Me?

LEICE:
Well, I don't think it is a good
idea for me to tell him.

FENDREL:
Well, we didn't fail, per se. We
got rid of the beast. That was
what they wanted.

LEICE:
True.

FENDREL:
And chances are that wussy will

die before he gets a chance to
come back.

LEICE:
Most likely.

FENDREL:
And also I got this while I was
removing the splinter. (holds up a
scale or some other part of the t-
rex)

LEICE:
That'll do. Lets go home.

SCENE 7 - COW QUEST PT. 2

Our illustrious heros are still working at getting the cow
out of the mud. This time one of them is pushing on her
side, while the other is trying to pry her legs out with a
sword.

BALDUN:
MOVE you son-of-a-bitch!!

GLUDBOG:
Goddamnit!! This mud is going to
ruin my armor.

BALDUN:
Don't put it in that way! You'll
break it in two!

GLUDBOG:
You think you can do it better?
here...you have a frickin go at
it!

SCENE 8 - HEROS RETURN

Leice and Fendrel arrive back in the courtyard, where the
other knights have gathered and Lord Bower is awaiting
thier report.

LORD BOWERS:
So? Were you two successful?

FENDREL:
He won't be bothering us any more.
Here is one of his scales - a
trophy for our illustrious leader.
(hands over the scale or whatever

it is he got)

LORD BOWERS:

Well done, boys! Well done.
Hargreaves! Write up an invoice
for the slaying of one beast! Now
– to the feast!

Loud cheer from the crowd. All head to the feast hall.

SCENE 9 - FEAST TIME!

Cut to feast. All are eating and having fun. Music can be heard. Eventually someone yells, "Hey! Where are Gludbog and Baldun?"

SCENE 10 - COW QUEST - THE FINAL BIT

Cut to the two guys, one leaning on the cow, the other with his face in hers yelling at her to flipping move. Both collapse in the mud, cow walks away.

SCENE 11 - FEASTY END

Gludbog and Baldun return, collapse at a feast table. End with view from the bushes, as if someone is watching them.

THE END