

small dissonances from those good hearts.

Written by

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POLSAVOS
 -Still thinking about it.

A long silent moment and an awkwardness between them.

POLSAVOS (CONT'D)
 I'll choose the traditional way.
 I ask you not to visit my castle
 from now. And Let's, continue with
 hating each other if it doesn't
 work, we wouldn't expect to meet
 again after hating each other,
 that's the best.

FIN
 Killing is also the best, nobbly.
 It's quick to end.

Polsavos wears a displeased and slightly irritated
 expression.

POLSAVOS
 (close up)
 But that sound wouldn't be polite.
 God wouldn't love it, Wouldn't love
 us too...

FIN
 But God, brought us together into
 this.

Polsavos realizes, stops looking at him, focus to look at the
 castle again.

POLSAVOS
 -You'll remember my corpse.
 Still same.

Fin sigh, grows bored with it.

FIN
 Even if we tear apart I still dreaming you.

POLSAVOS
 Try it just please...

Silent again, replaced by the shooting sounds of nature.

Quiet but windy---

SMASH BLACK CUT TO:

SMALL DISSONANCES FROM THOSE GOOD HEARTS

4 **EXT. FIN'S HOUSE - DAY**

4

An old wooden house is perched on a hill, dark trees are everywhere. with Fin standing in front of the door, holding his ball.

An elderly man walks busily along the road in front of the house, just passing by.

SUPER : HALF BROKEN HORSE BRAIN (FORGET)

A moment later, MARRIE, Fin's mother, follows after the man, brings the basket and her smile.

Walks on the stone steps to reach the house, she stops, seeing her son standing still in front, watching her.

MARRIE
What're you doing there?

FIN
--- I'm hungry.

Marrie shakes her head, continues walking, passing by him.

MARRIE
Hungry?

5 **INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS**

5

MARRIE
Is there someone looking for me?

Putting her basket on the table, pacing.

FIN
(enter the house)
No.

MARRIE
No one?

FIN
No one looking for us, mother.
Who do you think will come to you today.

MARRIE
I think?

Marrie opens the drawer and closes it, as if she looking for something. She opens the faucet and washes her hand---

Fin analyzes his mother.

Marrie turns off the faucet, turning, distracted by the sight in the kitchen, messy and rusty.

MARRIE (CONT'D)
This house will be a natural place
for rats, Fin. Understand?

Fin nods, exhales too after his mother.

Marrie comes to him.

MARRIE (CONT'D)
I want to see your back.

lifting her son's shirt from behind, a large bruise that has dried up there.

MARRIE (CONT'D)
Oh that's better than what I
imagined.

Closing it back, adjusts it slightly.

FIN
I imagined worms eating on it.

MARRIE
Just bruise, Fin.

Marrie then stands in front of him.

MARRIE (CONT'D)
So, what do you want to eat?

FIN
Anything.

MARRIE
Right.
(moving away)
Anything...

6 INT./EXT. CASTLE - NIGHT

6

From the overall view, silent with some lights on above, wind sounds like rain, bell ringing. The prayer room area is dark, and the corridor is quiet but luxurious.

7 INT. POLSAVOS' HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

7

Polsavos bathes in the bathtub, lying on his back looking at the ceiling full of interpretive paintings.

Closes his eyes at the end and seems to be troubled by something.

8 **INT. FIN'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS** 8

Fin is covered with a blanket, he opens it later, restless as he lies down, then gets up with an annoyed look, distracted by the window that is open to the wind, he gets up, closes it tightly, walks back to the bed tiredly, closes the blanket again.

9 **INT. POLSAVOS' HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAWN** 9

A large long mirror beside the bed, enclosed by the entire body of Polsavos, looks at himself in the mirror, practicing a genuine smile and tightening his old blazer

10 **EXT. FRONT HOUSE - DAWN** 10

A SMALL HOUSE like a mini Castle is seen, compact and rusty looks, with bird sounds, The door is open, Polsavos comes out, dressed neatly and holding a small book. He walks towards the house gate, closes it, and walks to the right.

11 **EXT. PATHWAY - CONTINUOUS** 11

On the left and right are only pine trees, Polsavos walk joyfully, a pedestrian meet him, a man. Polsavos stops in front of the man, holding the man's shoulder and one hand holding the man's chest, nodding, then continues walking.

12 **EXT. CASTLE BRIDGE - DAY** 12

For the far view, bright sky with clean and old green hill surrounding the castle. PADDLER, 58, an old kind servant walks to hands money to a casually dressed man next to his vintage car.

Paddler quickly steps back, a smile on his face, then he suddenly stops, gaze shifts to Polsavos in the middle of the field.

Polsavos is simply holding an open small book, analyzing everything in front of him : Rainforest and hills.

Paddler continues to walk.

13

INT. MEETING ROOM - LATER

13

A spacious room, everything is neat. Polsavos gazes at the medieval-inspired painting displayed on the wall, a painting of his family.

Polsavos focuses on it with his hands tied behind his back.

He analyzes every pattern in the painting, his eyes darting. Paddler from behind him opens the door, moves and grabs a stack of plates, then suddenly stops to look at Polsavos.

POLSAVOS
What bad news do you have today,
Paddler?

(Pause.)

PADDLER
No newspapers for today.

Paddler tries to leave but soon stops.

PADDLER (CONT'D)
Are you worried about yourself?

Polsavos shakes his head still looking up, Paddler tries to leave---

POLSAVOS
I'm worried about someone else.

Paddler stops again, more attentive.

PADDLER
Oh yeah? Your Father?

Polsavos turns around---

POLSAVOS
Have I been acting strange lately?

PADDLER
---I don't see it that way, sir.
You're always cheerful.

POLSAVOS
Friendly guards are not taught to
lie...only to be friendly.

PADDLER
So yes.

POLSAVOS
Good.

Polsavos returns to the painting.

POLSAVOS (CONT'D)
 You don't have to go with me this
 noon, I'll just go by myself, and
 the car, Take your own time.

Polsavos turns around again, Paddler's face filled with
 confusion---

POLSAVOS (CONT'D)
 (awkwardly cheers)
 I'm just being kind.

Paddler smiles uncertainly, then leaves the room.

14

INT. ROSKATTWID'S BREAD SHOP - DAY

14

Outside, many people are walking, some on horseback, and then
 a RED OPEL P4 CAR stops on the opposite side of the road.
 Polsavos gets out and crosses the road, reaching the front
 and opening the door that rings a bell. He closes it
 carefully and then approaches.

ROSKATTWID, 66 Bread owner is placing some items and is then
 greeted.

POLSAVOS
 (his genuinely smile)
 Good morning Ms. Roskattwid.

ROSKATTWID
 What a prince! Look better today
 oh, Where is your servant?
 Paddler!?

POLSAVOS
 Oh, don't you worry, he is a little
 bit unwell.

ROSKATTWID
 My thoughts are that a servant like
 him will never get sick.

Polsavos only gives her a smile.

POLSAVOS
 Sour one.

Roskattwid moves his body to prepare the bread. Polsavos
 watches her actions for a moment.

Polsavos shifts as Roskattwid shifts too, making Roskattwid
 confused and shy.

POLSAVOS (CONT'D)
 (closes his head)
 Is there any gossip news about me?

ROSKATTWID
 No.

POLSAVOS
 Nothing about my father?

ROSKATTWID
 No. Nothing about your father.
 You're still busy with that trashy
 mouth of yours.

POLSAVOS
 So it is about me.

ROSKATTWID
 What do you want to hear from them?
 How worst do you want to hear it?

POLSAVOS
 They talk about the worst things
 about me. Whether it's important or
 not.

ROSKATTWID
 Well, then there isn't any. You
 just perfect.

POLSAVOS
 And they are lice. Thank you.

Roskattwid hands over the bread.

ROSKATTWID
 You're worried about yourself,
 aren't you?

Polsavos exchanges the coin for the bread.

POLSAVOS
 I'm guessing, worried about someone
 else. Thank you for the bread, Ms.
 Roskattwid. May you have a long
 life.

ROSKATTWID
 You too, lovely.

Again he gives the genuine smile, he leaves the bread shop.

15

INT. FIN'S HOUSE - DAY

15

Marrie enters the room, taking off half of her Jacket. She opens the door to her child's room, but Fin is not there. She then goes to the kitchen, hanging up her jacket.

We can see Polsavos is already in front of the door, silently. which is quite tall, so he has to slightly lower his head.

MARRIE

Oh.

POLSAVOS

Ya, it's me.

MARRIE

Come.

POLSAVOS

May I come in-

MARRIE

-Oh, I have already said that, come.

Polsavos enters and looks at the ceiling of the house until he is near to Marrie.

MARRIE (CONT'D)

You rarely come here, three weeks gone, is there something you need?

POLSAVOS

Oh yea.

I just brought this for you.

(takes out a loaf of
bread)

It's delicious.

Marrie looks at it for a while, then looks at Polsavos with confusion.

MARRIE

What is it for?

POLSAVOS

It's for you to eat-

MARRIE

I know... Well I can buy it for myself, you don't have to trouble yourself-

POLSAVOS
 -No-no-no, absolutely not, Marrie,
 it's Fin's birthday gift, we
 promised to give bread. Yes.-

MARRIE
 (chuckles)
 -Birthday!? But today is not his
 birthday...

POLSAVOS
 It is.

Polsavos freezes.

MARRIE
 (thinks for a while)
 Well, thank you... But he leaves
 now, I can tell hem later-

POLSAVOS
 -no-no Marrie don't, Just for us.

MARRIE
 You said this is for him-

POLSAVOS
 -I-I apologize, just tell him this
 is from someone else, please.

MARRIE
 And why rarely meet him?

POLSAVOS
 You know who I am, I have some
 busyness to do.

MARRIE
 What kind of busyness?

POLSAVOS
 Some organization.

MARRIE
 Hmm...

POLSAVOS
 So, I'll go back.
 Have a long life.

MARRIE
 Sure, danke.

Polsavos smiles sincerely, as he turns around, Fin appears
 already with a grim expression at the door. It startles
 Polsavos and wipes away his smile.

Their eyes meet---

Polsavos walks past him, Fin is very open to stepping aside, making Polsavos exit, then Fin widens his eyes to Marrie.

FIN
---Put it, down.

MARRIE
Is this your birthday?

FIN
Put it down, mutter.

MARRIE
No.

FIN
yes you would!

The sound from the car engine ignites behind him.

MARRIE
No! Go say thank to him.

Marrie goes to the kitchen.

As the car moves away from the house, Fin runs to the street, just standing there with his unlikely face.

Raises the tense of his breath---

16 **EXT. SOMEWHERE MAGICAL FOREST - DAY**

16

A mysterious witch who can be called HEXE, old and solitary sitting inside of the cave, not too deep, with his staff, and a robe covering his entire upper body. Just facing away in the dark atmosphere---

FIN (O.S)
It's going to be a big problem!

17 **INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS**

17

MARRIE
What problem? What's the problem!
He is nice.

Fin paces back and forth then slams his butt into the chair, muttering.

MARRIE (CONT'D)
---Are you two having fight?

Fin looks at her unsurely---

FIN
(standing up and leaving)
Fungh.

18 INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

18

Dimly lit, only illuminated by the moonlight shining through the window. It has a small and empty bedroom.

In the corner of the room, Fin is asleep, but his eyes are open, staring at the ceiling---

19 EXT. SIDE HILL - DAY

19

Sunny with no clouds, dry landscape, Polsavos, from a far view, walks along the bridge, neat and hurried.

Then Fin and HENRY, 10, innocent deaf boy are seen watching Polsavos from the hilltop.

Sitting side by side at the edge of the cliff. They sit on the stone fence by the road.

HENRY
So tall.

Fin nods.

HENRY (CONT'D)
How does it feel to be with friends before?

FIN
Weird. Now I often dream about him. Does it mean he dreams of me too?

HENRY
That means you shouldn't fight.

FIN
We don't, we're just different.

FIN (CONT'D)
Told me to forget, and then he came back, for a bread, shitty right.

HENRY
Don't talk! Sign!

FIN
I hope I can kill him.

HENRY
You'll remember his corpse.

FIN
He said the same.

HENRY
 (sigh)
Suck.

Fin feels disgusted by his sign.

They return to surveillance, Polsavos is not visible, only the landscape of the castle.

Fin checks his old Bike behind them, suddenly touching Henry's thigh.

FIN
What did you get? snacks?

Henry thinks for a moment, then checks his jacket pocket, showing a CHOCOLATE BAR.

FIN (CONT'D)
 (cheerfully)
You stole again!

HENRY
Last time.

FIN
Let's go to the river.

Henry nods, they both get up, riding a bike together down the hill path.

20 **INT. FIN'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT** 20

Fin lies stiff on the bed, his body covered with a thin blanket, as a few rays of light seep through the window. He opens his eyes in an instant, stretching his fingers that are pressed against his chest---

21 **INT. CASTLE - PRAY ROOM - DAY** 21

Bright and artistic room, Polsavos sits in the front row, long chair, only he inside.

In front, there is a large Roman statue, resembling a god, hovering on the wall.

Polsavos takes a bite of his toast, chewing it, and placing it back to the side.

He writes in his small BROWN NOTEBOOK, from unknown GERMANY QUOTE.

"Alles hat ein Ende, nur die Wurst hat zwei."

"everything has an end, only the sausage has two"

That big sound of the door gate behind him, he turns immediately.

And then Fin walks toward him, still far enough.

Fin stops in the middle, grows uncomfortable with the way he looks at him.

FIN

Never looking at me like that,
nobbly, it's never healthy.

POLSAVOS

What are you doing here! come here,
without permission?

FIN

Oh, so is that still wrong for me?

POLSAVOS

Absolutely it is. this is a private
room, you have to knock or call
from behind, and never come that's
the best thing.

Fin then sits on the floor, cross-legged.

FIN

Permission or not, you just do the
same thing as yesterday.

POLSAVOS

I have been given permission by
your mother.

Fin silent in the middle, looking at the giant statue behind him, wondering.

FIN

What are you sad about with him?

Polsavos looks behind, focused on the statue. Turns his head back.

FIN (O.S) (CONT'D)

Don't you have everything
already? (Pause.) Or greedy?

POLSAVOS
 (interrupting)
 Why'd you come back?
 forget our deal?

FIN
 Oh shitty!

Fin stands with a burying expression on his face.

FIN (CONT'D)
 (pointing)
 You! Forget it, and you! Regret it.
 You lick your own armpits, stupid.

POLSAVOS
 It's hard to imagine.
 It's just bread. You shouldn't have
 to linger behind me so we wouldn't
 meet.

FIN
 Then what is the bread for?

POLSAVOS
 ---Perhaps just some part of
 kindness.

FIN
 There is no kindness between us.
 Nobbly, no more.

Polsavos ponders, his look darting in every direction around
 the room.

POLSAVOS
 (deep breath)
 -I miss us.

Fin opens his mouth with a slightly sympathetic expression on
 his face.

FIN
 Not elegant...

POLSAVOS
 I know. I just missed it.

FIN
 -Me too...

They are falling down their head, they are still far apart---

FIN (CONT'D)
 Well. I dreamed you last night.
 So dreamed you last night.

POLSAVOS
Again?

FIN
Ya, wakes me up every morning.
You know I can't stay ya, Nobbly?

Polsavos looks serious. No answer.

FIN (CONT'D)
(We should kill...)

POLSAVOS
I'll remember your corpse.
And I don't like it.
(Pause.)
You dream it cause you still think
about it, bout me.

FIN
So are you?

POLSAVOS
Nein.

(Pause.)

FIN
It's not fair.
Should we give it another try
again?

POLSAVOS
---Do your best, and I'll do what's
best for me.

Fin stays silent for a long time, a little hesitant but he
wants to retreat from where he is.

Walks, then stops in front of the big door.

FIN
(turning back)
What if I can't forget? Nobbly.
Your words earlier made me feel
loved by someone, at least by one
person.

Polsavos drops his head slightly to the right, but re-
seriousized it.

POLSAVOS
So that is impossible for you to
kill me.

Fin still won't leaving.

Freezing on Polsavos' face.

POLSAVOS (CONT'D)
Just do it first, kid.

Fin nods with his unlikely face, opens the handle, closes the big door, last looking.

Polsavos silent... He looks down, twisting his limp leg. The sound of the big door open again Paddler pops out without entering.

PADDLER
A letter from Mr. Hendrick, sir.

22

INT. POLSAVOS HOUSE - DINING ROOM

22

Light is dimmed, rain outside, Polsavos and his brother, HENDRICK JAKOB ZU MARKZ, 24, with a very young WALLACE SHAWN face look alike, having a dinner in the living room, Paddler blending into the corner wall, observing---

HENDRICK
Salt.

POLSAVOS
As you like.

HENDRICK
Not enough for latzies.

After chewing, Hendrick reaches out and takes a sip, his eyes fixed on Paddler, as they exchange a glance. Hendrick sets down his glass and spreads both hands, presses them to the table, looks down.

HENDRICK (CONT'D)
It's funny to know my face looks scarier, than his brother's.

Hendrick continues to look down, swirls his tongue around the inside of his mouth.

Eyes fix on Polsavos then.

HENDRICK (CONT'D)
When you want to come visiting father?

POLSAVOS
Until I'm done with this castle, I guess.

HENDRICK
That's your lifelong job, our
Father will be dead in no more than
a week, remember.

POLSAVOS
That's his fault, genuinely... He'd
give me this all as if I had time.

HENDRICK
Oh, not pretty! That's the groove,
only to be left unoccupied,
brother.

POLSAVOS
I understand just eat it up.

HENDRICK
-Salty!

Hendrick continues to eat.

HENDRICK (CONT'D)
How's your career?

POLSAVOS
Very well.

HENDRICK
(snorts)
Doesn't sound very well, we are
about to getting not, very well.

POLSAVOS
Father too...

HENDRICK
I hear a lot of garbage talk about
our wisdom despite Dad not being
able to contradict it.

Hendrick relaxes his body, placing both hands on the table.

HENDRICK (CONT'D)
He needs you, he loves you... You
should be active, not (hits the
table with his both hands) dead.

Polsavos makes a more serious face.

POLSAVOS
I have responsibility for all of
Dad's desires, and that's enough to
overwhelm me, not to mention
dealing with your nature, show a
little respect to your brother.

HENDRICK
Oh really, is he worthy of respect,
servant?

Paddler stares at the wall, frozen.

HENDRICK (CONT'D)
No answer.

POLSAVOS
If you've come just to argue, then
leave.

HENDRICK
I've come to help your half-wit
brain. I mean, you're just fooling
around, refusing meetings, and
considering them unimportant?
You're part of us! I hear rumors
you've been playing all day with
Saffick's kid. It hurts me.

Hendrick uprighting his body, pleading.

HENDRICK (CONT'D)
Johann Jakob polseios...

Polsavos stares at him too.

Long eyes contact.

HENDRICK (CONT'D)
Could you just-

Hendrick starts to be aggressive, stands up, pulls the right
side of the table, and throws it down. Making a noisy, high-
intensity commotion.

POLSAVOS
(closes his eyes,
trembling)
O e, Hendrick!

Paddler takes a step, but doesn't continue to come.

HENDRICK
It's such a shame to have a brother
like you.
(to Paddler)
Clean it up!

Hendrick leaves.

Paddler comes to Polsavos, touching his clothes.

PADDLER
Sir, you hurt?

POLSAVOS
No, no, just clean it.

Footsteps approach from the next room, Paddler locks his gaze and steps back.

Hendrick reenters. Approaching Polsavos, he throws letters right at him.

HENDRICK
Deal with it.
(seeing Paddler)
Clean up Saffick!

Paddler puts his one leg back.

HENDRICK (CONT'D)
CLEAN!

Paddler stays silent, almost cry.

Hendrick approaches, pushing Paddler's body downwards.

Hendrick Punch him strongly enough---

Polsavos stands up with his red face.

Hendrick finishes his punch, stands up arrogantly.

HENDRICK (CONT'D)
Take your fairytale career.

He exits.

POLSAVOS
This family is like a whole
fairytale!
(the door slams shut as
Hendrick leaves)
And they are not proud!

Polsavos rushes to Paddler, crouch.

POLSAVOS (CONT'D)
Don't worry, I holding you.

PADDLER
(trembling)
My glasses.

POLSAVOS
Hm?

PADDLER

Glasses.

Polsavos searches, finds it not far on the floor.

He picks it up and puts it back on. Paddler continues to collect shards with his hands. Wheezing and Tremor.

POLSAVOS

No-no! Hei! Not now.

Paddler keeps doing it.

POLSAVOS (CONT'D)

(snapping)

Paddler.

Paddler stops, eye contact.

He then leans back and lets out his silent cry, Polsavos tidies up around.

23

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

23

Dim light, The candlelight flickers, Fin and Marrie sit eating on the table, Marrie focuses with her newspaper on the table.

MARRIE

Well what is wrong with both of you? strange, he is nice, still remembers our house. His smell is also strong when he arrives.

FIN

That's why we want to end it.

MARRIE

End what?

FIN

Friendship!

MARRIE

(chuckles)

Just because of the smell?

FIN

No, Because we're different, Mother, and that's obvious.

Fin squeezes his spoon again.

MARRIE
Nonsense, it is good to have
friends who are different I think.

FIN
But still that's deviant, mother.

Fin puts a mouthful of porridge into his gaping mouth.

After chewing, Fin thinks for a moment while Marrie continues reading.

FIN (CONT'D)
(closes his head)
Do you think they're looking for
us?

MARRIE
Who are you talking about?

Fin raises an eyebrow, his eyes focused on the newspaper.

MARRIE (CONT'D)
(sigh) Just making sure we stay
safe.
We're not bad people...

FIN
Mother.

MARRIE
Oh, stop lecturing and finish your
porridge, can you?
I'll take care of it while I'm
still your mother.

FIN
I should kill him.

MARRIE
You can't kill!

FIN
I know you'll say that.

MARRIE
I am really.

FIN
That is, too.
But that witch is knowing about my
dream!

MARRIE
Witches are bad, Fin.
And why you have to kill that
noble!

FIN
Before he kills me.

MARRIE
Why would he like to kill you?

Fin lost his response---

FIN
The witch said we both are bad
omens.

MARRIE
That is not, the answer.

Long eyes contact, Marrie ignores him afterwards, reading
again.

Fin holds his spoon.

Marrie keeps reading---

FIN
-I dreamed about it again.

MARRIE
Oh...dream, dream, dream again. You
dream about him because you always
stick his face in your mind.

FIN
But it's not my fault, he's too
unique and unlike the ones here, no
one will ever forget him, his
smells!

MARRIE
Then that's your misery.
For lord. (Pause) And what about
Henry?

FIN
Nah, the litti deaf one-

MARRIE
-Hei.

The sound of the window slamming from Fin's room startles
them, Fin stands up and watches his room from afar.

MARRIE (CONT'D)
 Don't tell me you didn't close the
 window?

Fin runs into the room, Marrie does not follow him.

24

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

24

The door is open, sees Henry wringing his clothes.

MARRIE (O.S)
 Who's in room, Fin?

FIN
 The Deaf one! Henry.

Fin enters, closes the door. Henry sits leaning on the bed,
 folding his legs, Fin touches his face. His nose is torn.

FIN (CONT'D)
 Your nose!

FIN (CONT'D)
What happened to your face?

HENRY
*Dad hit me with a belt. He was
 drunk.*

FIN
Did he chasing? Now?

The door of the room smashes open. Marrie brings her candle,
 It startled Fin.

MARRIE
 Is he bleeding?!

FIN
 You see it.

Henry taps Fin's shoulder.

HENRY
I need drink.

MARRIE
 His father did that? Ya?

FIN
 Mother, give him some water,
 please.

Marrie moves quickly out of his sight.

FIN (CONT'D)
Mom is getting some cure for you.

Henry shows his smile holding his nose...

Fin lost in thought, he stands up and walks to close the window, then he crouches down again.

FIN (CONT'D)
*Sleep with me tonight. You'll be
fine.*

Henry nods, The shadow of Marrie and her candlelight entering the bedroom area.

25

EXT. CASTLE BRIDGE - DAY

25

From across the Castle, Hendrick and Polsavos say goodbye.

Paddler lifts the suitcase and puts them in the trunk.

Hendrick and Polsavos hug as if dramatized. No words---

The car turns on and drives away through the bridge...
Polsavos kisses his fingers, longingly ponders, bows, and
feels vengeful---

---Paddler tries to talk from behind, but Polsavos turns
away, frozen. He remains still, resting in place.

POLSAVOS
I thought you had left long ago,
how long have you been there?

PADDLER
I just wanted to offer you a coffee
sir, something to wet your lips.

Polsavos faces straight, releases his tie and walks patting
Paddler's shoulder.

POLSAVOS
Just don't make it too sweet.

Paddler is then left in, staring at the dark clouds at the
end of the horizon.

26

INT. CASTLE - LIBRARY - DAY

26

The bright reflection of light morning, a decorative book on
the side and two large Ceramic Glasses.

In the middle, Polsavos bows down and presses the table.

His face is burdened, doubtful. He suddenly stands up, walks,
and worriedly thinks on the left side.

He takes a chair quickly, full power he throws it at the large glass mosaic in front of him.

CRACK!!!

He holds his head, moves towards the table, and hits his desk.

Paddler's voice comes from behind.

PADDLER (O.S)
Sir?

Polsavos still with the sound of desk pounding.

PADDLER (O.S) (CONT'D)
Mr. Polsavos.

Last final powerful hits, breath heavily, Polsavos weakly turns around.

Paddler stands up and pushes his coffee cup forward.

PADDLER (CONT'D)
Your coffee.

Polsavos starts to silent, composing himself.

He suddenly bursts out laughing, then approaches his servant with a smile.

Paddler's eyes are fixed on the large cracked glass piercing the outside of the Castle, And the overturned chair too.

POLSAVOS
However hard today has been, at least you didn't bring more bad news.

He takes his coffee with a clenched, reddened fist.

Paddler smiles and makes to leave, but Polsavos stops him.

POLSAVOS (CONT'D)
No, no, no. Stay there, I want to know how sweet this is.

Polsavos sips.

POLSAVOS (CONT'D)
(smile tenderly)
Oh, perfect!

PADDLER
Made with care, sir.
For your smile.

Polsavos freezes for a moment, his face filled with a sad and empty expression.

POLSAVOS
Do I look distressed, roughly to my own self??

Paddler silent.

POLSAVOS (CONT'D)
Just answer. Your answer is respectful.

PADDLER
I don't see it, you defended your solitude, was that not a part of humanity? Sir? (Pause.) Try to push, not stay, instead.

Polsavos turns sad, still holding his cup. He takes another sip.

PADDLER (CONT'D)
If your heart needs peace, go to the prayer room, I have put incense that should be placed on all sides.

POLSAVOS
(nodding)
I'll keep it.

PADDLER
And your hair's. Just messy.

Polsavos sipping again, straight at Paddler.

Paddler leaves.

Polsavos walks over, puts down the coffee cup, and returns the chair to its proper place.

27

EXT. FIN'S HOUSE - DAY

27

It's pouring rain, but Fin and Henry are playing in front of his house, pretending to be at war situation, only shielded by the raindrops.

Marrie appears, stops at the door, and looks annoyed at her son playing outside.

Fin notices her, Marrie waves him off to come inside.

HENRY'S FATHER enters the area, he grabs his son's hand, the game stops, Marrie seems nervous, Fin can only watch silently as Henry is taken away. Then he lowers his head, and comes to his mother.

MARRIE
I called you!

FIN
Sorry, mother.

Henry's Father comes back, he walks firmly, soaked in his uniform.

MARRIE
Get in, now.

But Fin only stands behind his mother. Hiding.

Henry's Father faces Marrie.

HENRY'S FATHER
(taking off his hat)
Did he sleep here last night?

MARRIE
Yes, he came here, alone.

Rain makes it unheard.

HENRY'S FATHER
Ha!?

MARRIE
Yes, He came by himself, it's
because of his wound...

Fin pulling his mother's skirt.

HENRY'S FATHER
Is that part of your job? Or
something like that?

MARRIE
But he's hurt.

HENRY'S FATHER
Don't emphasize that, Marrie, he's
my son. and you already have one!
Let him go from your care.

Marrie is silent and stiff, still staring at the Man's sharp eyes.

HENRY'S FATHER (CONT'D)
Never! Understand?

Marrie nods, Henry's Father glances at Fin for a moment and then makes him walk away. But still in Marrie's sight.

She then pushes Fin in, locks the door and stands uncomfortably looking at Fin who is soaked.

MARRIE

Great, and now you're Wet.

FIN

You shouldn't say that earlier,
mother, Henry will die tomorrow.

MARRIE

Better to die than to suffer.
So hurry up and clean yourself!
make yourself more like eleven.

Marrie passes him, very annoyed, Fin stays still ---

28

EXT. HEXE PLACE - DAY

28

The wrinkled Hexe sings in a strange language, like a spell, sitting cross-legged, always.

Behind, Fin looks small near the trees, approaching Hexe.

Fin sits on the rocks, reluctant to look at Hexe.

Hexe stops singing.

HEXE

You, back.

FIN

I dreamed him again.

HEXE

My know. You're really not good.

FIN

I think about him.

Fin looks at her.

FIN (CONT'D)

Ya, that's so I dreamed him.

FIN (CONT'D)

(gets up)
I will be friends again.

HEXE

-You can't.

FIN
 Who says that? He's a nice
 Nobbly...
 It's not easy to believe you.

Fin walks away from the spot, then stops for a moment.

FIN (CONT'D)
 And thank you, for knowing my
 mother is a whore...

Continuing on his way.

HEXE
 Being friends again, then your
 friendship is not effective!

Fin ignores her, still walking.

Hexe resumes her magical song, moving her body strangely
 circling movement.

29

EXT. FRONT OF POLSAVOS HOUSE - DAY

29

Henry stands rigidly in front of the door, like a statue.

We also see Fin, but he sits on the swing with a bitter
 expression on the corner.

Later, Fin approaches him, flicking the back of Henry's stiff
 neck. Henry steps down from the small terrace to the swing.
 They exchange positions.

Fin stands in a more dignified manner.

The door is opened by Polsavos, he silently startled after
 seeing Fin's face.

FIN
 Jump again!

Henry is tempted to stand and watch them as well.

POLSAVOS
 Why'd you come here?

FIN
 I need to talk.

POLSAVOS
 No, I need to leave.

Polsavos look sullen and uncomfortable. Nervously locking the
 door, he walks hesitantly step down the terrace. Quiet
 limping.

Fin shows frustration at being left behind.

Henry comes to him, They both come to Polsavos.

They watch as Polsavos closes and locks the gate.

POLSAVOS (CONT'D)

Go home, your mother will looking
for you, kids.

FIN

She talks about war everywhere.

POLSAVOS

Is she? Like who? The political?

After locking the door, Polsavos quickly walks leaving them
behind. But they still follow, from behind.

30

EXT. NEXT SMALL PATH WAY - CONTINUOUS

30

They are still walking until Polsavos stops. They stop.

POLSAVOS

When to stop following me?

FIN

Castle, and when you have fun with
your song.

POLSAVOS

I have a task with many people on
the upper floor. You can't come
along.

FIN

Then listen first.

Polsavos raises an eyebrow.

Fin hardly speaks, just gazing---

POLSAVOS

That's all?

FIN

(nods)

Polsavos looks at Henry who is giving him a sarcastic look.
He then turns around and walks straight. This is not followed
by them.

FIN (CONT'D)

Wait! I met a strange witch who had long told me about us, about that dream, that's why! He thinks we can't be friends!

POLSAVOS

Is that what we want, isn't it?

FIN

No!

Fin tries to step forward to chase after him but Henry holds his hand.

HENRY

I'm thirsty.

FIN

Just hold your pee!, you won't be thirsty.

Fin comes to pick up Polsavos.

FIN (CONT'D)

She knows your father will die.

Polsavos stops, turn spontaneously.

Fin one step again.

FIN (CONT'D)

She knows about your father -

POLSAVOS

All is know about it.

Polsavos turns back, her hand held by Fin, Polsavos responds, pulling away from that grip.

FIN

Oh you are fungh.

POLSAVOS

(high voice)

I don't like it if you keep talking about my father or what, and if it is she can predict us, my father, isn't it best not to be friends. Avoid your predictions.

FIN

But it doesn't change me. I can't even forget yourself.

POLSAVOS

I can.

FIN
No, you cannot forget me, you still
remember me.

POLSAVOS
But I don't remember we.

Long silent, the sunken expression of Fin's face and being
unexpected.

Polsavos just passed by him then.

FIN
lying!

A long pause again between their parting. Henry taps Fin's
shoulder.

HENRY
Smell's strong!

Fin just looks back at the man moving further away.

31 **EXT. CASTLE MAIN GROUND - DAY**

31

The car slowly stops, Polsavos and Paddler get out.

Polsavos steps back and opens the door kindly.

A journalist, CORNEY LACHUGAN, 32 or so, is mesmerized
looking up at the castle rooftops, his mouth is open---

Polsavos flick Paddler to leave quickly, Paddler then leaves.

CORNEY
This clearly makes me float seeing
this place. I'm nervous!

POLSAVOS
(smiling without looking)
Thank you.

CORNEY
You live long here?

POLSAVOS
For a moment.

He's done locking the car.

POLSAVOS (CONT'D)
Please.

CORNEY
Yes.

32

INT. HALLWAY - LATER

32

Polsavos and Corney walk along the place, Polsavos' hand playing. They stop in front of a large family room.

POLSAVOS

So this is... One of the rooms where the extended family gathers for ceremonies that unfortunately I am not allowed to enter. They could feast after hunting or perhaps sleep on the table when they drink too much wine.

CORNEY

Hmm-hmm.

POLSAVOS

As you can see, our family can get fresh air from that tiny window... knowing that fresh air is hard to come by here...

(Pause.)

Any questions?

Corney just looks up until he stops at Polsavos' face.

CORNEY

Honestly, I'm more interested in yourself, majesty.

POLSAVOS

We can talk about that later.

CORNEY

For sure, Mr. Polsevos.

POLSAVOS

Polsavos.

CORNEY

Oh, yeah great. Sorry.

POLSAVOS

(nods)

Next.

They continue to walk again---

33

INT. LIBRARY - LATER

33

They sit on a sofa surrounded by a room replete with Romanesque art on the ceiling. Large medieval paintings are displayed.

POLSAVOS
I like your writing.

CORNEY
(gives a smile)
What about yours?

POLSAVOS
Not the best one.

Corney closes the pen, placing it on the side table, then acts unconfident.

CORNEY
Quiet here, summer!

POLSAVOS
Ya I like calmness, who else doesn't like it?

CORNEY
Well, they say so if it's their place.
(take a drink)
Be thankful.

POLSAVOS
How's life over there? Hangfün.

CORNEY
- So busy, so busy until you realize there's a better place like this.

POLSAVOS
Are they still searching?

CORNEY
Ah, I hate implying their people, they're just being rude.

POLSAVOS
Then you're one of me.

CORNEY
And say your life, Mr. Polsavos.

Polsavos glances at the mosaic crack behind Corney, then stares at Corney.

POLSAVOS
What'd want to know, bout me?

CORNEY
Your next plan for your father. Or your new life here!

POLSAVOS

No.

Corney bursts into a silly laugh while Polsavos keep serious.

CORNEY

Come on, your father told his life
so that he became so famous.

POLSAVOS

I am normal, Corney, I live more
comfortably when they don't know...
I just wake up in the morning, make
some coffee, and come to bach to
watch the fish swim by. That's all,
privacy.

CORNEY

So you're lonely?

POLSAVOS

Not really I have friends and
servant.

CORNEY

And your family.

Polsavos get hurt when hearing that, but he gives a sweet
smile.

POLSAVOS

Yes.

Suddenly, a football floats above their heads, flying towards
the large painting and falls, causing a CRASH hitting the
floor.

Corney jumps out of his seat, looking at the mess. Polsavos
also sees it, sitting intensely, his face in shock. Look-in
for the ball, then directly look to the door, Fin stands
looking at all the mess.

34 **EXT. CASTLE BRIDGE - SAME TIME**

34

Henry, standing on the bridge wall, launches his urine,
looking at the entire corner of the castle, full of calm---

35 **INT. LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS**

35

Fin still in front of the door.

FIN

Sorry! em... I just wanted to shoot
his head.

(MORE)

FIN (CONT'D)
 (pointing)
 He betrayed me...

Polsavos stands up and immediately runs towards Fin, with an emotional expression on his face, loud footsteps come closer.

FIN (CONT'D)
 Nein.

Fin rushes down the hallway.

36

EXT. CASTLE BALCONY - CONTINUOUS

36

Fin stumbles and runs all the way to the balcony beside the castle, continuing to run until he reaches the iron fence.

A striking abyss lies below.

Fin gasps, looking at the forest in the distance. He turns around and walks back towards the door, then stops!

Fin stands silently, replaced by the bird and forest swaying sounds, waiting for Polsavos to come out of the door that still appears empty. He is cautious---

---Fin glances upwards at the castle's concrete and the sunlight over the rooftops.

DRUAK!!! the door on his right, tries to be opened by Polsavos.

Know that Polsavos is at the wrong door, Fin runs towards the first door and enters.

Silence---

Fin runs back, more panicked, followed by the reddened Polsavos.

Fin backs himself against the concrete, his eyes fixed on Polsavos.

Polsavos takes a deep breath, looking at the child. He harbors resentment, walking slowly and then picking up speed as Fin panics.

Successfully jolting Fin, he crashes into the wall. Polsavos roughly grabs his collar.

POLSAVOS
 You're so disrespectful.

FIN
 You're a traitor.

POLSAVOS
 Right, keep talking as you
 please...
 I said leave!

Fin stops the rebellion.

He turns his face to the left, eyes closed.

POLSAVOS (CONT'D)
 You have no idea who you're dealing
 with, ha!

FIN
 Noble.

POLSAVOS
 Yes! So don't let me ask Paddler to
 shoot your ugly face.

FIN
 I should shoot your face.

POLSAVOS
 There's no kill, kid!
 It's still morning!

FIN
 (full of tears)
 So yes you are the traitor!

Polsavos releases him harshly.

Fin tries to fix his collar, with a weak, teary face.

FIN (CONT'D)
 Well, let's be friends again, then!

POLSAVOS
 Oh! how disgusting, you came over
 me said about your dream will come
 true, and those unmatched things,
 and asked to stop us? How naive
 with your age.

FIN
 Maybe I'm just afraid that time!

POLSAVOS
 But bravely to kill me, saffick.

Fin gives a long disappointed look---

FIN

---I don't like that... You fungh.
What did your family said about me,
to you?

POLSAVOS

No you don't deserve to know.
(pause)
You started it.

Words make Fin more drawn, then run into the castle, leaving.

SUPER : FEUER UND ERZ (HATES)

Polsavos looks guilty, with clenched fists still present.

Corney is seen emerging from behind.

CORNEY

Mr. Polsevos?

Polsavos doesn't look back, eyes closed.

37 **INT. BEDROOM - DAY**

37

Fin is crying silently, holding his back with one hand, as he sits on his bed.

Marrie comes in, opening the door wider.

MARRIE

What happened!?

No response, still looking ahead.

MARRIE (CONT'D)

Fin?

Still no response...

MARRIE (CONT'D)

(covering her face)

Oh, not again.

You're just crying for a man...

Fin slows down his crying, his expression more pained. Marrie leaves him and goes to the kitchen.

38 **EXT. MAGICAL FOREST - DAY**

38

Each of forests shoot in the dark sky.

HEXE (O.S)
 He doesn't know anything... and so
 will you.

The cave...

HEXE (CONT'D)
 Birds will die, nature will also
 wither and panic if you refuse to
 listen...
 (cough)
 War is you.

39 INT. MAIN ROOM - NIGHT

39

Heavy rain POURING outside, with candlelight in the middle of
 the table. Marrie stares at Fin, who is lost in thought with
 no expression.

MARRIE
 Fin!

Fin wakes up.

MARRIE (CONT'D)
 Stop pulling away from reality!

FIN
 I'm just sleepy...

MARRIE
 You're not sleepy, you're
 depressed.

Fin slumps down again, then his eyes are fixed on the knife
 near the candle.

Marrie starts to realize, gets up and reaches for her knife,
 hiding it under the table.

MARRIE (CONT'D)
 What has he done to you?

FIN
 Just talk. Like us.

MARRIE
 And hurting you?

FIN
 Not really, mutter.

MARRIE
 Your porridge. So finish it before
 it gets cold.

Fin holds the spoon handle languidly.

FIN
Friendship must have a reason,
right, Mother?

MARRIE
To forget, that's the reason.
(sigh)
Ending someone's life will never be
good, not good.

FIN
Now I cannot forget his face.

MARRIE
Good, as long as you hate it.

Marrie shakes her head, quickly stands up, brings the knife and bowl, passing by Fin---

FIN
You're enjoying this life, aren't
you?
Miss father too?

Marrie stops, only sighs, steps back, and bows down beside her son.

MARRIE
I won't be soon, if your words are
all like that. Just, don't.

Marrie places the knife beside her child's porridge. still looking at her child. She straightens up and returns to the kitchen.

40 **EXT. RIVER - DAY**

40

MONTAGE. Fin and Henry are taking numerous steps on the rocks, skimming across the water, splashing each other. Then, Polsavos' car passes by the small wooden bridge, it causes Fin to stand up, transfixed as the car moves along.

41 **EXT. FRONT OF THE SCHOOL - DAY**

41

MONTAGE. Polsavos speaks to a large crowd, the audience sitting in an open space, he is full of smiles. Behind him we can see Hendrick with his natural expression.

PADDLER
Like what?

Polsavos puts his hand on his chest.

POLSAVOS
The uncertainty of one's soul.

PADDLER
Oh yeas, I can relate to it,
sometimes, sir.

Polsavos keeps on track to Paddler, still holding his chest.

PADDLER (CONT'D)
Well I guess you just have to work
on it, sir.

POLSAVOS
Oh, it throws away affection...
My father forgot about his
affection, they only chased
depression. That's how we're as
family described.

PADDLER
You can start yourself.

POLSAVOS
I end, paddler. They end me.

PADDLER
They came for good.

POLSAVOS
After he slapped you?

Paddler lost his expression.

PADDLER
That's different things, he never
accepted me that's all I know, and
he just needs you to understand.

(Pause.)

PADDLER (CONT'D)
Try to loving them...

POLSAVOS
It would be special, I guess.
(sitting sideways)
But still...
(MORE)

POLSAVOS (CONT'D)

I can't spend my life for those difficult people out there, who smell like business, who reflect my father.
I just want to be normal.

He takes the cup and sips again.

PADDLER

But someone must become some and only one, and that's you are.

Polsavos nods.

POLSAVOS

Like that... How many people are sad there? I feel like hugging them.

Polsavos sits straight again, with both hands on his knee.

POLSAVOS (CONT'D)

And what about the newspaper? You're lovely to read it.

PADDLER

Keep war...
Neat and disciplined.

POLSAVOS

You scared.

Paddler doesn't answer.

POLSAVOS (CONT'D)

That's why I hate politics.

He immediately writes the word "SUICIDE" in the book. He writes it very quickly, closes it with a tremble, and lets go of his anxiety, smiles brightly at Paddler.

POLSAVOS (CONT'D)

Apologize about Hendrick.

Paddler shows his stiff smile.

45

INT./EXT. CASTLE - ATTIC - NIGHT

45

Without any light, from above, we see Polsavos struggled to crawl into the window frame, with one leg half out of the window, looking at the many roofs below. He steps out with his other leg, so he is sitting outside.

He thinks for a long time, analyzes in all directions, and then analyzes below.

Polsavos Moves forward a little---

The shoes slip and he almost falls, but he manages to grab the frame tightly, his face panicked, he climbs back up---

46 **INT. HOUSE - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS**

46

Someone talks cheerfully on the radio next to him, speaks Germany, Polsavos sits on the bed, naked, one hand holding his small notebook, with the words "SUICIDE" written on it. It is stuck to his chest.

One hand points a pistol at his side, his gaze straight, his hair messy. And wet---

---But he just stays silent there, about focusing on the radio. Then starts to cry, as he cries he drops his act, puts the book on the table very slowly, turns off the radio.

He lies down and covers himself with a blanket, still with a loud sobbing sound.

47 **EXT. FIN'S HOUSE - FRONT - DAY**

47

The house and tall trees in the background. Then, Polsavos appears, walking gracefully, climbing the stone steps, stopping in front of the door.

He only knocks once, then looks around, it's quiet---

So he peeks through the small hole of the rotten wooden door.

---Marrie is coming, immediately on guard.

Marrie opens her door with a scowl on her face.

POLSAVOS

-Marrie... love to see you again.

MARRIE

You too. Are you looking for something?

POLSAVOS

Exactly, exactly I'm looking for Fin.

MARRIE

He's not here.

POLSAVOS

May I know where he is?

MARRIE
No, you may not, he left after
crying over the man yesterday.

POLSAVOS
Who's man?

MARRIE
(snorting)
You still asking...
You.

Polsavos freezes, looking at every side of Marrie's eyes.

POLSAVOS
And what makes him cry over me?

MARRIE
What things did you have done to
him last time?

POLSAVOS
Nothing.

Marrie takes a heavy breath---

POLSAVOS (CONT'D)
If he is not here, I'll go back-

MARRIE
He's behind you.

Polsavos looks back.

Fin stands on the stone step, no voice but his emotional
face.

POLSAVOS
(looks at marrie)
Thank you, Marrie.

MARRIE
(to fin)
You, never come late, monsters are
everywhere.

Marrie closes the door.

Polsavos immediately goes to Fin, very excited but still cool
while the kid's eyes are fixed on him. Until they get close
to each other.

Polsavos bowing and holding Fin's shoulders.

POLSAVOS

There is something we need to talk about.

FIN

No, I need to leave... in you
funghing mind, And speaking to my
mother without permission.

(looks behind)

Did he hurt you, mother?!

Polsavos tightens Fin's shoulder harshly.

POLSAVOS

I want to be your big friend again.
You love it?

FIN

(slightly smiles)

Oh, I love it Mr.Johannes.
But I love my business, too.

POLSAVOS

What business? Cry over me?

FIN

Look at those swollen eyes. You
poor man, you're crying over me.

POLSAVOS

How can I see my swollen eyes, I
just want to see your answer, to be
friends or not?

Fin puts his middle finger inside his mouth twice, then spits down.

Polsavos is becoming more intense. He turns Fin around, covering his mouth, and pushes him down the stone stairs. Fin struggles as he is led forward.

48

INT. SMALL CHAPEL - DAY

48

Punches from Fin and strikes the door repeatedly. He then runs towards a small square window ventilation, climbs up onto a fragile chair, reaches for the vent while we see Polsavos behind him, sitting on that long chair, grieving emptyly, and sadly.

Fin's half body emerges from the vent, Polsavos realizes it, comes pulling his leg, bringing Fin down.

Fin bows, more emotionally runs to the front door, still trying to open the door.

POLSAVOS (O.S)

Hey!

Fin stops. Heavy breathe.

Polsavos approaches him. Fin immediately turns, with a hated face.

POLSAVOS (CONT'D)

No one crossed the pathway.

FIN

I know!

Polsavos nods slowly.

POLSAVOS

Well, I just...prayed.

He retrieves a pistol from his blazer pocket, offering it to Fin.

POLSAVOS (CONT'D)

I would like you to kill me.

Fin shifts his gaze to every side of the pistol.

POLSAVOS (CONT'D)

God doesn't love me.

Fin is still looking at him unbelievably.

FIN

What you? You a child?

POLSAVOS

But anyone would act like a child when facing their God. That's true sanity.

Take the gun, You want this.

FIN

- then kill it yourself.

POLSAVOS

(whispering)

I just don't want to save up sins.

Fin shows a fearful expression, then exits Polsavos' barrier.

Fin sits on the chair.

Polsavos looks up behind Fin.

Comes and sits with Fin. They don't look at each other.

Fin picks up the pistol from Polsavos' lap, examining it.

Polsavos straightens up, his enthusiasm directed towards Fin, ready to be shot.

He adjusts his blazer.

FIN
I didn't know you had this.

POLSAVOS
I found it on the road, only one
bullet inside. Belongs to zamier, I
guess.

Fin starts aiming, pointing it at Polsavos' forehead, their eyes meeting.

Polsavos guides the gun down towards his heart.

POLSAVOS (CONT'D)
Heart...

With an uncertain look on Fin's face, he remains silent---

FIN
Does it mean, you want me to sin?

POLSAVOS
As you want.

FIN
But what if I don't?

POLSAVOS
You're late, press it.

FIN
What if your corpse haunts me?

POLSAVOS
I will die peacefully.

FIN
- I don't think that dream will be
real.

POLSAVOS
- if you do it now, please.

FIN
Even if I don't do it, nobbly.

POLSAVOS
Now.

Fin immediately throws the gun, his face turning forward, the intensity fading, both equally frustrated, and they calming their own breath.

Long silent---

FIN
How's father.

Polsavos looks at Fin, gives a slight head movement response, then looks down again---

FIN (CONT'D)
And now you're asking for help.
Like I'm your little god.

POLSAVOS
Because I know you've always been
kind, I guess.

Snort from Fin, grabs his hat and squeezes it tightly.

FIN
So stupid.

POLSAVOS
We don't have to be like this.
We're just fine. We're messing it
up because of us, who we are now.
Those loneliness makes my faith
gone.

(Pause.)

FIN
But it was really scary that
afternoon.

POLSAVOS
It is.

FIN
Is that just because of my first
bad dream? and the news about your
father. And the witch.

POLSAVOS
But now nothing happened to us.

FIN
So why do you want to do this?
Nobbly?

POLSAVOS
 Because I never think we're
 splitting our hearts in our little
 talk... I just see you're not
 happy. And keep wanting to kill.

Fin listens without looking... He then stands up and walks to pick the gun, weakly moving towards Polsavos and hands it to him.

Polsavos takes it.

Fin sits back down, more upright.

POLSAVOS (CONT'D)
 How's the prediction?

FIN
 Well that's the prediction.

POLSAVOS
 I have never understand what makes
 you believe in it?

FIN
 A whore, my mother, she knew...
 your father's cancer, she always
 said it. She once said two days
 after that day henry's father would
 spit on me.

POLSAVOS
 That would be special...
 Bad omens, they won't be real.

Fin stands up and faces him.

FIN
 I'll show you.

Polsavos holds his hand back.

POLSAVOS
 I won't.

FIN
 Then swim in bach.

Polsavos shakes his head with a forced smile.

FIN (CONT'D)
 Right, you'll never enjoy the
 little things.

Then Polsavos straightens up from his hunch.

POLSAVOS
Just stroll along the edge.

49 **EXT. BACH RIVER - LATER**

49

Fin and Polsavos sit facing each other in the middle of a flowing river. A serene pine forest stands behind, illuminated by the evening light.

Fin, shows his extraordinary smile---

Turns to Polsavos with a slight smile on his face.

They look at each other, without wearing shirts.

Fin stands up from his seat and reaches out his hand to Polsavos' hair, tousling it.

FIN
Don't be tense, shitty.

Polsavos slightly leans back, a blossoming smile on his face. Fin returns to his meditative position.

Polsavos looks down, clear water so we can see his soft long pants soaked.

50 **EXT. PATHWAY - LATER**

50

As the sun started to set, its warm rays illuminated their heads, positioned in the same way, Fin doesn't wear any shirts, still wet while Polsavos always look tidy with the blazer, only wet.

Fin watches Polsavos closely.

Polsavos looks down, Fin follows too---

Fin stands up, wearing his shirt quickly.

FIN
(tightening his belt)
Mother will be looking for me.

Dusts off his pants, making sure everything is clean, picking up his hat on the ground, wearing it.

FIN (CONT'D)
Well, thank you for the day,
desperate man, you were kind today.

POLSAVOS
(slight smile)
You were pretty kind today too...

Fin nods, puts both hands in the pockets of his worn-out jacket.

FIN
Goodbye, friend-

POLSAVOS
-Foe

FIN
-Foe, yeah... Foe.
See u, foe.

With just a smile in response, Fin slowly walks away.

Polsavos waits for him to distance himself, then reaches for the pistol inside his blazer.

He ponders for a moment before aiming the gun---

With intensity yet calmness, he continues to aim.

Trying to target the boy---

Then he stops pointing, his face filled with unlikable expression. He puts the gun back into his jacket.

Fin glances back, waves his hand awkwardly and receives a heartfelt smile from Polsavos...

Polsavos stands up, heading in a different direction.

51 INT. FIN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

51

Only a faint reflection of dark blue from the window, Quite-

Fin sleeps sideways, staring at the flat wooden wall, hugging the blanket, serious only on his face.

Long silent---

There is a movement object behind, crawling into the window, creates some rusty noise.

Fin suddenly wakes up and heel sitting, turns around nervously.

Someone entering the window, then stands in front of Fin, but the dark room make his face unclear to look.

FIN
--- is that you?

He nods, it's Henry, comes to him.

FIN (CONT'D)
What else do you want?

HENRY
I need to sleep.

FIN
You can't, mother is very angry.

HENRY
*I can sleep under the crawl space.
 I'll be back at five, I promise.*

FIN
--- what's there? You're not hurt.

HENRY
Please. I'm just scared.

Fin sighs, turns back to prepare for sleep while Henry crawls under the bed, Fin's empty gaze remains the same.

Henry comes out, Fin turns around.

HENRY (CONT'D)
---you crying?

Fin shakes his head. Henry goes back under crawl space, Fin back to sleep, sideways.

52 **INT. CASTLE - OWNER'S ROOM - NIGHT**

52

Polsavos' face meets the table, sleeping with all the drink bottles around his face, yellow light from the room lamp, Paddler comes from behind lifting Polsavos by both shoulders.

Paddler helps him up.

53 **EXT. CASTLE - LATER**

53

A full view of the castle with few lights, quieter with no wind, car near the bridge starts the engine, then turn around to the bridge.

54 **INT. ROSKATTWID'S BREAD SHOP - CONTINUOUS**

54

Many people inside speaking, car stop in front of the bread shop, Polsavos gets out of his car, with Paddler is still inside.

Polsavos comes and cracks the door open just a bit, allowing himself to enter. He closes it behind him and takes a few steps further into the thrumming atmosphere of the room, taking in the antique interiors.

His eyes land on a bell, and upon noticing Roskattwid entering, he flicks the bell.

POLSAVOS
Ms. Roskattwid.

ROSKATTWID
(on the way)
Oh, Prince...

She removes her glasses from her forehead, puts them on, and takes a moment to regard Polsavos.

ROSKATTWID (CONT'D)
(creepy tone)
long time no see!

POLSAVOS
(nods fast & follows the
tone)
long time no see too!

ROSKATTWID
Oh! You're quite funny, albeit a
terrible one.

Roskattwid glances at his car, noticing Paddler sitting frozen inside.

ROSKATTWID (CONT'D)
Why don't you ever invite him in?

Polsavos follows her gaze.

ROSKATTWID (CONT'D)
And what he has been wondering...
Old and sad.

POLSAVOS
He's happy, perfectly.

ROSKATTWID
(pointing)
Those people must be making him
not.

Polsavos looks outside again, seeing a robed man trampling on the head of an old man across the street.

ROSKATTWID (CONT'D)
They've gotten another Saffick.

Polsavos reluctantly looks on.

POLSAVOS
 Isn't that an impolite thing to
 see?

ROSKATTWID
 They show, people look.

Polsavos look around the condition---

Roskattwid wraps up the bread again, observed by Polsavos

POLSAVOS
 --- Have they been spreading any
 ominous gossip about myself?--

A Muffled Gunshot suddenly RINGS OUT, everyone looks towards
 the source of the sound; Polsavos bows down. Roskattwid
 busily looking in the direction of the sound. But the tension
 is shown quietly.

We see everyone else moving closer, to the door, standing.

ROSKATTWID
 Yea, they've found you playing with
 some kid, and forget your father's
 cancer.

Polsavos acts unlikely.

She hands him the bread. Money follows from Polsavos.

POLSAVOS
 Not much for small talk, thank you,
 Ms. Roskattwid. Have a long life.

55

EXT. ROSKATTWID'S BREAD SHOP - CONTINUOUS

55

In a rush, Polsavos strides out, swinging open his car door
 towards Paddler. The knock on the car's window rouses
 Paddler from his daydream, promptly letting Polsavos in.

Polsavos adjusting his suit with his eyes constantly on
 Paddler, has to crouch a bit due to his height.

POLSAVOS
 Shall we go?

Paddler nods, turning on the engine, and takes hold of the
 steering wheel. Polsavos looks back at the people, only to
 see them dragging the woman's body further to the side under
 someone's watch.

Polsavos simply refocuses his look forward.

56

EXT. CASTLE BALCONY - DAY

56

Polsavos gaze upon the lush forest on the hills, listening to the gentle breeze, gripping the edge of the railing, his eyes wide with curiosity.

Nothing happens, until Hendrick swings open the door behind, walking briskly, followed by the arrival of Paddler.

Polsavos notices the footsteps, looks back, realizing they are too close, and is suddenly struck with a powerful punch from Hendrick, causing his head to jerk back.

HENDRICK

Four invitations declined,
including my letter of command.
What happened?
(holding his hair)
Why are you so dead? Are you?

POLSAVOS

(holding his head)
Going to.

HENDRICK

Say you didn't open anything to
them.
Say it to me!

PADDLER (O.S)

He tried to commit suicide!

POLSAVOS

Paddler!

Hendrick stares harshly at Paddler and approaches but Polsavos pulls back his collar, halting the movement.

Hendrick hatefully pushes Polsavos forward.

Don't accept it. both of them fight like children, trying to bring each other down, Paddler is overwhelmed to help.

57

INT. MEETING ROOM - SAME TIME

57

We see the family portrait on the wall, still with its cracks---

HENDRICK (O.S)

Stand up. Stand up!

BACK TO THEM...

Polsavos doesn't stand up, with a serious and bruised face lying on the floor.

HENDRICK (CONT'D)
 Your father will die in two days
 from
 his cancer! I take care all of it!
 Where's your manner?!

POLSAVOS
 -I also, cancer. I'm fighting for
 my life, when I feel it is
 impossible to have a better life.
 Brother.

<p>HENDRICK You will never know! You so thought. You tell anything and even privacy Johan!</p>	<p>POLSAVOS So let me hide!</p>
---	--

(Pause.)

HENDRICK
 Huh!!!

Releasing his grip on his brother's jacket, he strides to fix
 his collar very firmly.

HENDRICK (CONT'D)
 (pointing to the paddler)
 You're gonna die!

PADDLER
 I am already dead, Mr. Hendrick.

Hendrick just passes by him without stopping, leaving them.

Paddler approaches, but Polsavos instructs him to stop.

HENDRICK
 You're hurt.

Polsavos shakes his head, blowing his mouth.

POLSAVOS
 (pointing to the forest)
 I saw monkeys. There.

PADDLER
 Yes, sir, there are monkeys.

POLSAVOS
 I just--
 How do you know I tried to commit
 suicide.

PADDLER
 Sorry.
 (come to polsavos)
 (MORE)

62

EXT. PATHWAY - LATER

62

Polsavos walks weakly, with a blank stare.

Papers from the small book fall, he stops, bends down, and tidies them up, walks again, suddenly stops when he sees Fin stand in front.

FIN

-My mother became a whore again
yesterday.

Polsavos slowly turns his body, walks away---

Fin sees him walking strangely, and far enough from him.

Fin moves his leg, frequently he walks fast, with the kitchen old knife that he holds.

Quick footsteps, heart racing...

Suddenly---

Henry's Father appears and is hitting Fin from the side.

Causing them to fall simultaneously. Fin fights back.

Polsavos stops, looks back. But remains silent.

Henry's Father presses both of Fin's hands against his chest, growing more merciless with every passing moment. Then, he spits at him.

HENRY'S FATHER

Never hide my child!
You saffick!!!

Polsavos walks slowly to get there-

That man takes out a stone from his pocket, a big one.

Polsavos quickens his pace.

Struggling to put the small book in his jacket pocket while running limp.

Fin sees the knife beneath his feet-

In no time, Henry's father strikes the stone beam against Fin's left eye.

Suddenly SILENT for the stone's pounding.

POLSAVOS

(shocked)
HEY!!!

Repetitive thuds draw nearer as Polsavos approaches, pulling the man out and causing him to tumble. Polsavos kneels, delivering a blow to the man, many times.

Fin raises his hand up slowly, trembling. Polsavos stops torturing and crawls to examine the Fin's face.

POLSAVOS (CONT'D)
(tremor)
Hey... Hey.

He sees the knife, but he ignores it.

Blood in his eyes, Polsavos tries to wipe it away.

Fin crying with hurts, makes Polsavos becomes panicked, lifts Fin, carries him over the man, and limps away.

His blood drips onto the road.

63

EXT. VILLAGES - CONTINUOUS

63

Polsavos carries him in front, walking full of sweat and anxiety---

In front of the door, he KICKS it with his foot.

POLSAVOS
Marrie?!

He looks down at the side of the bedroom window, there is no one.

He walks restlessly and breaks down the door. It opens after two tries, but he stumbles. He keeps Fin from touching the floor.

Marrie is already in front of him, shock coloring her face.

MARRIE
Oh-no lord! Fin!

Polsavos gets up and runs to put the child on his bed. Marrie follows and is hysterical.

64

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

64

MARRIE
Fin? Son...
(facing polsavos)
What the hell have you done with my son!

POLSAVOS
Someone is trying to kill him,
marrie it wasn't me!

MARRIE
No! No! No!!!

Marrie continues to crouch and touch Fin's face, still breathing, but powerless.

POLSAVOS
Go out for help, Marrie!

No response.

POLSAVOS (CONT'D)
He's bleeding-

MARRIE
-No one would cares!

POLSAVOS
Just try-

MARRIE
-Step away from him monster!

Marrie cries heavily, embracing her small child's hand, then he brings up Fin, and runs out.

MARRIE (O.S) (CONT'D)
What kind of this place! help!

Polsavos only adjusts his breath with his eyes staring at the blood stains.

Then he looks at his hands, thick blood, he moves to sit on the bed, hands on his knee and straight, pondering.

65 **EXT. YORDVILLE - DAY**

65

MONTAGE. Clouds drift, veiling the sun, casting shadows over the bustling village. Yet, life goes on as people continue their activities in the streets.

66 **EXT. DEEP PATHWAY - SAME TIME**

66

MONTAGE. Small Road, one we've never noticed before, is bathed in rain, surrounded by strange, towering trees, with a river rushing alongside.

POLSAVOS
 I'll stare at the sky for a moment
 there...
 Before I leave.

Polsavos releases Hendrick's hand and goes towards the pilgrims.

71 **INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY**

71

Fin sits on a short stool, adjacent to the open back door, letting the light glow his body, wearing only his white underwear.

Marrie wipes his face, increasingly uncomfortable with the chafing cloth.

MARRIE
 Easy...

(Pause.)

FIN
 Just kick me out of this house.

MARRIE
 No. You still can't go out.

FIN
 Biggy head..

Marrie halts her rubbing, cynical and exhausted. She resumes on another part of the body.

FIN (CONT'D)
 I can do it myself, I'm not losing
 ma hands!

MARRIE
 (rubbing faster)
 It's almost done.

FIN
 Weren't you the one who asked me to
 be the eleventh?

She stops rubbing again, this time grimacing. She forcefully places the towel into a container filled with water without losing sight.

A harsh sound is heard behind Marrie, at the front door of the house. Henry, with a disheveled and pitiful face, stands there.

Marrie doesn't waste time after noticing him, she rushes towards him.

72

INT. FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS

72

Once there, she pushes him so that Henry is knocked down. He tries to get up, but the sudden tension leaves him still on all fours.

MARRIE

I've had enough of taking care of you yesterday! You deaf!

FIN

(stands up)
Mother!

MARRIE

Sit there, Fin! Just sit there!
And I've never hurt anything around me! I've always been patient!
Patient! Until her child screams because of Your father!

FIN

He can't hear you!

MARRIE

But he can see my face! And you're doing the same! And I knew he was deaf since he caught my eye.
(Pause.) So go!

Henry becomes wild, running away. He is flung with a slam of the door from Marrie. She locks the door.

Walks uncontrollably toward Fin, grabs a compress, looks at it once more, tries to be patient, can only retreat to the bathroom.

Fin displays his disappointed face, making his body stiffen upright.

73

EXT. CASTLE ROOF - DAY

73

MONTAGE. The small flag at the top of the roof, bearing the image of nobility, blown by the wind.

74

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

74

MONTAGE. Dark and empty ness, luxurious.

FIN
 -Why so tidy...
 No one's looking for you.

POLSAVOS
 Then why so messy, no one's caring
 about your physique.
 And this is not the best way to
 hold a knife.

Polsavos squats, staring at Fin for a while (Fin already teary-eyed)

Then he grabs Fin's hand, they pull each other without much body movement.

The knife is successfully taken over, Polsavos throws it far to the side of the bridge.

Fin begins to raise his emotions.

Polsavos stands up and walks nudging Fin.

FIN
 You fungh!

POLSAVOS
 (keep walking)
 You should be thanking me today.
 I helped you.

FIN
 Your help was a curse!

POLSAVOS
 Can you say why?

FIN
 My life won't see another cruelty!
 And witch is about right!

POLSAVOS
 (turn around)
 Then kill me yesterday, so that the bad won't happen... Hendrick won't be stubborn anymore, just me in hell. Your decision is only because of fear of being alone.

Fin comes closer.

FIN
 Even now I dare to split your big belly.

POLSAVOS

Do it...
In fact, your knife is gone along
with your little brain.

Polsavos kneels in front of him.

POLSAVOS (CONT'D)

(sad face)

She's just as crazy as you. I know
this area well, and you're nothing
more than a forced refugee, an
outcast. Forgive me.

(Pause.)

And let me say it again, we aren't
a match, God sees us like oil and
water, clear.

FIN

(teary)

That's why I want to end it.

POLSAVOS

Want to end it? Serious?

FIN

You're just... the thought stupid
prince I ever see.

POLSAVOS

Yes, cause you're not big enough to
understand me.
We can fight and end it if your
misery is on par with mine.
Understand?

Thunder rumbling from afar.

POLSAVOS (CONT'D)

Don't cry like that, it's
unhealthy...

(stands up)

I'm not your father.

Polsavos leaving. Fin pouring out his painful emotions, with
the escalating wind and darkness setting a gloomy
atmosphere...

78

EXT. PATHWAY - CONTINUOUS

78

Fin walks briskly, pulling up his pants a bit, looking around
at the dense trees.

He keeps walking on, emotionally.

Until turning into the forest, stepping on the fallen leaves.

79 **EXT. HEXE PLACE - LATER**

79

Fin slows down as he reaches the cave entrance, seeing Hexe's body lying there.

Fin heads towards her.

He crawls in, seeing Hexe's pale face, then notices a small plate like an offering.

Fin looks at Hexe again.

Fin goes berserk and hits Hexe's shoulder.

FIN

You lie...
You lie!

He stands up and runs from the scene with a disappointed look on his face.

80 **EXT. ANOTHER FOREST - CONTINUOUS**

80

As Fin runs, he struggles to unzip his pants. He stops at a pine tree--to pee. His face grimaces in pain, and he looks like he's about to cry.

Long silence. He looks up---

Suddenly, he hears the crunch of grass from behind. He spins around, anxiety etched on his face.

Poor Henry raises his hand.

FIN

Y-ou!
(close his zipper quickly)
why are you here!?

HENRY

Sign.

Fin's breathing gradually slows.

HENRY (CONT'D)

I want to apologize. You crying.

FIN

I don't, idiot!

HENRY

Use finger!

FIN

Go away.

Henry's face is filled with sadness as he holds his hands together.

81

EXT. SOME HORSES PLACE - SAME TIME

81

Muddy and filthy ground surrounds the road, with busy pedestrians, We see Marrie in a red skirt pulled up, trudging through the mud towards the line of another carriage coachman.

Arriving, the coachman faces wonder, seeing Marrie.

MARRIE

I only have these coins to be taken
to that stupid nobleman's castle,
can you?

The coachman sucks on his cigarette, arrogantly.

MARRIE (CONT'D)

Can!?

COACHMAN

Saffick isn't allowed out at this
hour-

MARRIE

My son just left.

COACHMAN

Probably killed already.

MARRIE

Just take me.

COACHMAN

You're the type to flee once you
arrive. I don't believe you.

MARRIE

I'm not like that! Your horse can
catch me fleeing faster - oh god,
hurry!

Finally, the coachman moves forward to advise a seat, Marrie tries to climb in.

COACHMAN

What madness makes someone like you
a fugitive. Your people aren't any
better-

MARRIE

-I'm not those things.

The horse starts moving.

82

EXT. MIDDLE FOREST - DAY

82

Surrounded by trees, Fin and Henry sit on a fallen tree trunk, their feet not touching the ground, feeling the intense heat and humidity.

Fin and Henry ponder something, making it awkward...

Tears on Fin's cheeks, attempting to relax him. Henry daydreams, making them awkward.

Fin scratches his arm and is then tapped by Henry.

HENRY

it's been five minutes.

FIN

I still need to think!

Fin throws himself from the fallen tree, stomping feet on grass, gaze to the sky's edge. Then cries for a minute or so.

He returns to Henry, assisted to climb the tree. They sit again---

HENRY

What did he say?!

FIN

- father! He said my father!

HENRY

Kill him!

FIN

Stop!

(Pause.)

FIN (CONT'D)

(sobbing)

He's my good friend, my great enemy... He used to be everything. The world just isn't fair.

(Pause)

I'll kill him! So there won't be any more hope... it's still there!

(to Henry)

Do you understand?

Henry pretends to hear without answering.

FIN (CONT'D)

-No matter who I am in their eyes.
I'm just a kid wanting something
good... He needs the same too,
troubles just make us not the
same...

(looking at Henry again)
Do you understand!? Hear!?

Henry follows Fin's sad expression.

FIN (CONT'D)

Yes! You never... Never had
something to cherish.

Henry hugs him tightly, without being hugged back by tearful
Fin---

83

EXT. BEHIND THE CASTLE - DAY

83

Polsavos appears, standing by the river, watching the swaying
woods, feeling the breeze blow through.

He holds a long bottle, it is beer, he refuses it, trying to
be firm, resting both hands.

Paddler comes up behind, standing silently. Polsavos turns,
not responding. Behind Paddler, we see bright clouds in the
distance, creating a contrast.

POLSAVOS

I don't know if there's good news
or not.

Followed by the sound of rushing water.

PADDLER

I come here for peace, sir.

POLSAVOS

Hm-hm...

(Pause.)

POLSAVOS (CONT'D)

I absolutely love to dance with
you.

(turns and smiles)
I change...

PADDLER

It's not your fault.

MARRIE
He complains about it every night.

POLSAVOS
Well, that's normal.

MARRIE
(high voice)
Of course it is not!

Polsavos completely starts to show his unlikely face.

MARRIE (CONT'D)
There is something wrong with your heart.

POLSAVOS
Hm-hm, but I don't have to tell you the reason, do I?

MARRIE
Just where is he now?

POLSAVOS
Gone.

Polsavos strides to the entrance---

MARRIE
(turning)
What is this, your organization?
Are you dead!? I mean, stupid? Just because you have it all?

Polsavos reaches the door, uneasy, simply pausing to grasp the key to be turned.

MARRIE (CONT'D)
Your change goes down to the roots of your feet...
You should care, worry.

POLSAVOS
(analyze the door)
Why should I care, worried.

MARRIE
-Because you are just a man, you wa never perfect.

POLSAVOS
-What else do you know about me, marrie?

Marrie doesn't respond.

Polsavos tilts his head, fastly removes the key, approaches Marrie---

He stops close to her face, slightly stoops to align, stares at her full of seriously.

POLSAVOS (CONT'D)

You don't know about my pattern is, marrie.
Nor my own self, and you and he just hit me, so much.

MARRIE

I just need to know, where he is.

POLSAVOS

The poor little creature, like a cracked vase, has wandered far away out of something that he has thought about his mother who's broken for him. He said you are a men connoisseur.

(Pause.)

Well he said that very often during the ten months I was beside him, does it hit you?

MARRIE

What's wrong with you.

POLSAVOS

Does it hit?

MARRIE

No! he said that earlier.

POLSAVOS

Good, and let me expand, don't you just realize that we are the same? Loner...

But I'm absolutely yes you don't realize it while I do.

That's why I seek faces, not death or lifespan to sew the clothes of people or even to serve a men until you death. Does it hit you more?

Marrie just stares blankly.

MARRIE

At least they paid.

POLSAVOS

(chuckles)

And that doesn't change what's yours.

MARRIE
 (more closer)
 You have no heart, I am really.

POLSAVOS
 My heart has gone, unable to stay.
 I'm not anyone's...
 (moving his head back)
 I'm just broken since my father
 died.

Polsavos turns back towards the door, fiddling with the key.

POLSAVOS (CONT'D)
 Search someone else to ask for
 help. He's just playing around
 there I'm pretty sure.

He enters, Leaving Marrie expressionless.

88

EXT. NEAR HOUSE - LATER

88

The cart and its horse approach the house slowly.

Marrie, looks down sharply with the sounds of her cry, the man only focuses ahead.

The road in front of the house, the horse stops, only the sound of Marrie's voice fading away.

COACHMAN
 This is the last ride.

Marrie still with her sobbing, doesn't show her face, slowly fading away, clutching her skirt, trying to get up---

Just then! We see how SWIFTLY an arrow hits the man and brings him down from the horse.

Marrie half stands, wide-eyed.

The man on the ground. The arrow plunges into his head.

Another arrow, it hits the horse, causing it to panic. Marrie jumps in panic, she gets off in a frenzy.

She runs up the rocky slope, reaches the house, opens the door as loudly as possible, and locks the door in a panic mode.

Peeking through a small hole in the door---

We see nothing until the window next to it shatters. Marrie rushes into Fin's room, closes it, still holding on with both hands while we can see behind her the window is open wide.

FIN
 (whisper)
 Mutter.

Fin approaches, crouches down, looks at the hair with confidence.

FIN (CONT'D)
 Mother.

No response, Fin lowers his gaze further down, to Marrie's chest.

The almost invisible broken arrow pierces her chest, then points to the area of her hand that is lying, holding the end of the broken arrow.

Fin takes a heavy breath, tears his expression apart, then presses his head with both hands.

FIN (CONT'D)
 (voiceless)
 - It can't!

Releasing his crouch, crying silently---

Then the sound of a whistle echoed from outside the house, a long whistle---

Fin still holds his head---

CONTINUOUS SHOT :

--- a Gunshot echoes from the same source of the sound. Fin suddenly stands up panics and runs to the window, slamming it shut. Restless, he runs towards the outside of the room. A man in a robe and his gun are on the way entering the house, that is called ZAMIER. Fin screams hysterically, running past the kitchen and out the back door.

93 **EXT. BACK HOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

93

He runs uncontrollably, a strange big object behind him, blurry. As he turns his face around, he sees the sight of dead bodies piled up with arrows surrounding their bodies, layering the chicken coop, rain is starting to pour down while Fin runs faster, trying to regain control of his erratic run into the deep forest.

94 **INT. CASTLE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT**

94

Calmness of Polsavos and Paddler, holding each other's hand, stepping left and right to the rhythm of the inaudible music, just quiet and slow...

Paddler exits quickly.

107

EXT. SIDE OF THE CASTLE – CONTINUOUS

107

Paddler swings open the door, strides briskly towards the front of the castle. At the bend, they collide—Fin instinctively brandishes his knife, stopped by Paddler.

PADDLER

Stop it!

Fin persists, pushing the knife forward.

FIN

Where is he. Where is he!

PADDLER

Stop, stop!

Fin is pushed back.

PADDLER (CONT'D)

He's not inside.

FIN

Then let me in!
I'll cut his crippled legs,
something's wrong either in his
legs or his fucking mind!

PADDLER

He just left.

FIN

Liar... He still stays in my mind,
too.

Fin passes him with vengeance, reaching the door as Paddler rushes chasing him.

Fin brandishes his knife before entering, gripping the pillar.

FIN (CONT'D)

Step back you old.

PADDLER

You cannot kill, him.

FIN

---Shush.
It will not matter much if I die by
his hand, as his sin, his suffer...
Once you step in, I'll cut you.

(MORE)

FIN (CONT'D)

You seem to have forgotten that
you're my part, helper.

PADDLER

I could give you food, you hungry.

Fin enters.

Paddler takes one step, mouth still agape with uncertainty.

108 **INT. POLSAVOS'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS** 108

The broken photo frame of Polsavos and his family, lies on the floor, with wood fragments on the sides. The door slammed, the sound of Polsavos's footsteps—that's slow, hand reaching for his frame.

A sad expression, he looks around--- in ruins.

109 **INT. ARTISTIC ROOM - DAY** 109

A canvas with random paintings slashed until it falls---

Fin struggled to pull the tapestry, causing it to detach from its handle.

110 **INT. MAIN HALL - CONTINUOUS** 110

Black plates are dropped, tables are overturned.

Throwing some rock at the Polsavos family painting, still on the wall, with cracks in the father's part.

Fin does it again.

The figure finally falls down CRASHING to the floor.

Fin just looks at it wearily, Then we see Paddler slowly show up from behind.

Fin looks back, then turns fully towards Paddler.

He draws his knife smoothly.

Paddler takes one step back, touching the door with the other hand.

Fin approaches him, faster now.

PADDLER

Don't.

As he approaches, on the other hand he takes a stone from his pocket.

He hurls it directly at the Paddler's head with a THUD sound.

111 **EXT. CASTLE BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS** 111

Smoke billows at the edge of the horizon, still bright and clear. Polsavos runs across the bridge---

112 **EXT. NEAR ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS** 112

Polsavos getting close to the door, holding back his panic. He stops as he sees the door wide open, then enters.

113 **INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS** 113

In disarray, Polsavos scans all sides, walking cautiously, stepping over the fallen knight figure---

POLSAVOS
Paddler!?

Silent and still, he continues, ascending the ancient spiral staircase, reaching the second corridor...

114 **INT. UPPER HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS** 114

Passing through the prayer chamber, a slightly ajar door reveals Fin sprawled on the podium, head drooped. Polsavos notices, then abruptly enters.

Polsavos walks faster, passing each row of seats, and as Fin wakes up, he immediately kicks his face, causing him to tottered backward.

POLSAVOS
Where's Paddler?

Fin breathes heavily.

Polsavos steps onto the podium, grabbing his collar, forcing Fin to face him.

Fin spits directly on Polsavos' face.

FIN
-You're my best friend.

(Pause.)

POLSAVOS
I've been told you to just leave my
world.

FIN
No... it's not about that no more,
It's about to new end.

POLSAVOS
It's all end.

FIN
Liar...
(show his knife)
Now end me like in the dream.

POLSAVOS
-Where's Paddler?

FIN
End me.

POLSAVOS
Where is Paddler!!

Polsavos wells up with tears.

Fin swallows his spit, Polsavos gets angry, releases his grip, and heads towards the big door.

With a gasp, Fin runs stumblingly towards Polsavos.

The sound of that footsteps makes Polsavos turn quickly.

The knife has almost torn his leg, he deflects it, takes over the knife, they lock eyes.

FIN
Ya do.

-Polsavos throws the knife behind Fin and he is thrown to the floor.

Without stopping, as Polsavos walks, he retrieves his knife again, and tries it.

Polsavos turns again, the knife dragging his hand as he deflects, he screams. Roughly grabs his knife back.

He succeeds and steps back with one hand holding the wound on his arm, lifting the knife beside his head position.

Fin only hatred on his face.

FIN (CONT'D)
 Now we are par, Mr. Polsavos!
 We've lost our poetic words!
 And I'm the most lost.
 Kill me while I act like a Saffick
 in your eyes.

POLSAVOS
 (throwing his knife)
 End itself!

FIN
 Can't meet mother in heaven, so
 please.

POLSAVOS
 (holding his wounded hand)
 That's not my thing!
 I reckon the likes of you won't
 make it there anyway.

FIN
 (eerie)
 Oh please...
 Whoever you are now, do!

POLSAVOS
 No.

Fin bows. Then takes his knife. Stands for a while, looking
 at the blood on his friend's arm.

FIN
 You still nobbly.

Fin steps back and leaves.

POLSAVOS
 Where is he!?

Fin stops in front of the door, turning with sad faces.

FIN
 Upstairs.

He walks off, turns right---

Polsavos blows on his wound, then looks towards the door,
 slightly open, but he realizes something.

115 INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

115

Fin walks sluggishly, with a sense of desperation, then picks
 up his pace to walk, his gaze focused ahead.

Behind him, spontaneously, Polsavos bursts out of the room and starts chasing after him, aware of the sounds Fin starts to run. Polsavos pursues him as well...

kept running---

On the narrow winding- mini staircase, Polsavos manages to grab Fin's jacket and they both come to a halt.

Polsavos pulls it, pressing Fin's body.

FIN
(show the knife)
Kill me!

POLSAVOS
Nein!

Fin thrusts a knife into Polsavos' lame left leg.

POLSAVOS (CONT'D)
Arg! You fungh!

Polsavos releases the pressure so tremor, Fin runs up to the upper floor.

Polsavos restlessly sits down, catching his breath, holding his leg. He slowly pulls out the knife, successfully separating it and letting it fall down.

Gasping for breath, checking his blazer pocket, he takes out a gun. He adjusts his breath once again, stands up, and limps forward, with his left hand covering his injured leg.

116 **INT. LIBRARY ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

116

Paddler drags himself back to lean against the wall, head is bleeding.

Then Fin comes through the door, he joins him, sitting down and intently observing him for a long while.

PADDLER
Don't kill him...

FIN
So I kill you.

PADDLER
We're gonna leave.

FIN
I'm gonna kill.

PADDLER
My glasses...

The sound of footsteps from outside grows louder---

Polsavos crashes through the door, seeing them both, Polsavos enters and aims continuously to Fin.

Paddler notices the gun and instinctively PUSHES Fin aside. It happens fast.

After then.

Gunshots are heard.

Hitting Paddler, shocked, blood splattering on the wall behind.

Fin, fallen beside, quickly gets up in panic.

Polsavos slows his walk and stops, with his gun still aimed, he stares at Paddler for a long moment---

Fin catches his breath, then moves to stand. Polsavos instinctively aims at him, and then CLICK.

FIN
--- Just one bullet inside.

Polsavos realizes, he turns down his aim, stands thoughtfully with tears in his eyes, directed at Paddler with blood on his neck. Polsavos slowly walks and kneels in front of him, drops the gun.

Staring for a moment, then covers the neck with his hand politely-

POLSAVOS
(stammering)
Paddler?

We see Fin walking behind Polsavos, carefully.

POLSAVOS (CONT'D)
Paddler. Breathe.

No response.

-Polsavos blows his one breath. Then hugs Paddler.

Long huge...

FIN
End.

Polsavos looks at Fin with a fully-sadly red face...

Then, fin, he opens his hat, a knife lying on the top head, he takes it, dropping it to the floor. He continues to take something from inside his collar, a second knife is pulled out, dropped. Pause. He pulls out a last knife from his pants pocket, drops it.

FIN (CONT'D)

End it.

Polsavos gets up, walks over, and stops.

We see the two of them staring at each other---

POLSAVOS

I should have killed you from the start.

He extends his hand, chokes without squeezing, and raises his chin.

They then twist, Fin's rigid movements tightened by Polsavos.

Polsavos runs behind Fin without releasing the choke, frantically pushing his body forward.

Fin looks once more at Paddler's body, and then he looks ahead, the luxuriously patterns wall.

And, TRUP!!! Polsavos stomping Fin's head--

Second stomp.

The third stomps with a BLOOD-SPLATTER sound.

117 **INT. HOUSE - SAME TIME** 117

MONTAGE. The rotten bread and all rusty stuff in the kitchen--

118 **INT. CHAPEL - CONTINUOUS** 118

MONTAGE. Bright and empty, the fourth stomping sound is heard---

119 **EXT. BACH RIVER - CONTINUOUS** 119

MONTAGE. The golden fish that appears, travelling around then in the water...

120 **EXT. HEXE PLACE - CONTINUOUS** 120

MONTAGE. Dark and gloomy, the shallow cave without Hexe...

121 **INT. LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS**

121

A final stomp, a bruised Fin's nose, and blood all over his face.

Polsavos drops him, his breath quickening when he looks fin on the floor, then yanks roughly on his jacket, dragging him to the centre of the room.

Polsavos picks one of the knives from the floor, raises it, pausing. He adjusts the grip of the knife. Staying focused with a tense breath.

FIN

Do...

- Polsavos surveys all the patterns on the ceiling, and all the damaged belongings even the family portrait on the floor, then his eyes shift to the cracked mosaic ceramic mirror... Then to Paddler...

He looks at Fin again, Fin smiles weakly---

122 **EXT. FROM OUTSIDE OF THE MIRROR - CONTINUOUS**

122

We see a big crack mosaic mirror from the outside corner of the Castle, it is blurry, Filled with the sound of fire and gentle wind. We can even hear the sound of a monkey.

Seen from the inside ; The blurry one.

The shadow of Polsavos carries Fin roughly. It takes quite a long time-

The shadow approaches getting closer and bigger until it produces a powerful crash and crack on the glass. (Muffled collision sound) But that doesn't make them blow out of the glass.

Polsavos turns back still carrying Fin's body, they pause the action---

Ready and approach quickly again---

---CRASH!!! Accompanied by their appearance jumping out.

The angle of the whole castle, that's two friends fall looking small like pebbles and roll chaotically on the roofs. But the sound is muted by the wind, and it is far away.

Back close to see them in detail panting making a brutal sound.

Slamming Fin into the chimney pole, he gets stuck and it hurts him.

Polsavos follows falling, but when the last hand is there, Fin grabs it making the sound stop. And Polsavos has no support, still falls if it is released.

When holding hands, there is a deep silence, staring, tears and wounds on Polsavos' nose, and Fin's bruises-

- Fin releases the hand. Polsavos flaps his hand while falling down, rolling back until he falls off the roof, shooting the ground: only the sound of the ground, without the appearance of him smashes the ground.

The rest we see Fin cries silently---

FADE TO:

123

EXT. RIVERBANK - DAY

123

Seems like the opening scene, only different situations.

Appearance of the castle with the sound of crackling fire and wood at the edge, faint footsteps, Fin comes to stand to see his castle, without any difference from his outfit.

Still with a broken nose and damaged eye, taking a breath, turning around and sitting on a piece of wooden block.

Gazing at the Castle for a while. Someone comes, Polsavos then stands silently with hands behind, very tidy.

FIN

I thought you were dead.

Fin stands to approach him.

Analyzing his face---

FIN (CONT'D)

Talk to me.

POLSAVOS

Not yet.

They both stand side by side, looking at the Castle.

FIN

-Is this your corpse, Nobbly?
Am I dead?

POLSAVOS

I said, not yet.

(Pause.)

FIN
 There's nothing behind there...
 Everything's dead, Henry's death.

Fin holds his head.

POLSAVOS
 (not showing his face)
 I am deeply sorry for your mother.
 About us.

Fin stares, a gloomy expression on his face.

POLSAVOS (CONT'D)
 She came, we argued so she cried I
 saw her through the glass, I am so
 bad person. God is so angry, I have
 killed Paddler too-

FIN
 It was an accident.

POLSAVOS
 (his face)
 It is.
 You're right, it needs to end
 (pause.) we're just nothing...
 Just dissonances between us...

FIN
 We can't fix this anymore.
 And I'm hungry...

The two of them are seen from behind again, the sounds of
 nature following.

Fin looks straight...

FIN (CONT'D)
 This is like the dream.

The pistol straight beside his head now.

DOR!!! Fin collapses to the side, we see Polsavos in shabby
 clothes with a suffering face. Taking a box of bullets from
 his pocket rushy and groans, trying to pick up a bullet, but
 it's messy so he throws everything away, and walks away,
 limp.

The lifeless body of Paddler is still in the room, paler,
 sitting dead.

