

PARZIVAL

Written by

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Based on the characters & poems by Chretien de Troyes, knight-poet
*Wolfram von Eschenbach, Bengali polymath poet, Rabindranath
Tagore, Sir Thomas Malory and Richard Wagner.*

Thank you, Geoffrey of Monmouth

Material Type: Screenplay
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PRELUDE

FADE IN:

INT. CAMELOT. CHAPEL. NIGHT

Winds stir up in the Chapel. Storm on the rise. Distant thunder. Close in on eight candles at the alter. Chalice in the center. Wind blows one out.

GINOVER (V.O.)
What makes a man?

Second wind blows another candle out.

GINOVER (V.O.)
Strength, numbers?

Third and fourth candles blow out.

GINOVER (V.O.)
Wealth, land, Title?

Sixth and seventh candle blows out.

GINOVER (V.O.)
In time of darkness....

Last candle blows out. Chalice lies in the dark.

GINOVER (V.O.)
What makes a man?

Bright light flash from chalice.

Act II

EXT. MONSALVASCH, SPAIN. DAY

Sun beams down on the green plains settled at base of the mountain above the magnificent spectacle of *Monsalvasch*, Spain. Garden of Red Carnations at the entrance path to Manstalvasch Castle.

PARZIVAL, 27, a tall masculine knight. Rides white Stallion across the plain. The reflection from the sun delivers a mountainous holy glow. Arrives at entrance.

Grail Knight's armor shines from the dawn of the sun that arrives. Dismounts and steps on a open manicured garden field. Walks over to an open area of the garden. Kneels and tosses Middlemist Flower seeds.

PARZIVAL

Arthur, I have not the words to
give for what you have gave me,
taught me. In our journey together
your quest has brought clarity to
my soul. I am home now. Please
guide my heart. I will miss you old
friend, my King.

Stands and takes in the smell of his home. *Monsalvasch castle* perched high an center on top of the mountain range.

EXT. PATH TO MOUNTAIN CASTLE. DAY

Path haunted by old trees that hover across the thick fog covered trail.

MONK I

We must be close.

Sound. Spear taps the ground.

MONK II

Did you hear that?

Four Lutheran Priests walk with Mule and carriage. Mule gets spooked.

MONK III

Stay close. We need not disrupt
this place. There is said to be
much evil that lurks in the mist.

Priests spooked. Begin to huddle. Stop. Fog splits and roles back. Reveals seated on a black horse, RED KNIGHT, 48, draped in red armor with spear. Red Fox Mask.

EXT. MONSALVASCH. DAY

Garden blended in rare European flowers with fountain centered. Underneath the high King's Chamber with open deck.

HERZELOYDE, 65, walks along the garden.

PARZIVAL (O.S.)

I am home, Mother.

Herzeloyde turns. Gasps from the warm surprise. Parzival embraces her.

HERZELOYDE

Thank god you have come home.

Parzival enters Garden and embraces Herzeloyde.

INT. STUDY. DAY

Vast two story library with study at the head and long oak tables. Stained Glass diction of King Arthur's war with Mordrid and Morgana shines from the sun across the Library floor.

GAHMURET, 72, King of Monsalvasch reads at the study.

GAHMURET

You have returned. Tell me of your quest. What did you find?

PARZIVAL

Truth.

GAHMURET

In a book?

PARZIVAL

In battle, Father.

GAHMURET

And now the land is one and we are at peace. Come son, let us take a walk.

INT. MAIN HALL. SAME

Main hall lead from study to multiple entrances to open areas and Kitchen. Parzival and Gahmuret walk down hall.

GAHMURET

You my son has returned and now I have another quest for you. I hope you do not find this answer in battle. Go To Belprapeire. It Has been sieged by an unruly knight. Restore order, and bring this knight to me.

Herzeloyde trails. Slightly behind. Smiles.

GAHMURET (CONT'D)

When you return tell your father what you have discovered on your journey.

Gahmuret puts his hand on Parzival's shoulder.

INT./EXT. RED KNIGHT'S CASTLE. NIGHT

Red and Black unnatural storm crackles. Hovers over dark nostalgic Red Knight's castle. Main Chamber sits high with a walk out. Tower high to the right with open. In the distance lies a desolate town.

Black Knights stand Guard at draw bridge. Periodical lightning flashes behind the Castle.

Candle sways. Gust blows one candle out. Prince pours holy blood into the *Emerald Goblet*. Mural comes alive behind above the open walk out. *Black and Red Angels dance before the white angel in prayer. Spin into the devil's smile. White Angel flies off to tell god.* Red Knight smiles. Walks out to the lookout tower. Rain pours down upon him.

RED KNIGHT

(To Satan)

This conception has long been belated? My soul is empty let it be filled tonight. Before we begin. A tribute from your holy priests. May there pointless flesh serve better in blood.

Toasts.

RED KNIGHT (CONT'D)

For this conquest what shall thee ask of me...? In return...? An Angel? What on Earth can embody such beauty. Then I go make my claim. I shall grant no quarter only to grace your ground with all who stand against me on the spike. They will fear me. This campaign will be too forsaken by mention in the deepest crevice of history for a hundred years. When this is done and all kingdoms have fallen. This angel will serve and be delivered to you in hell. By my spear you have my word.

Raises Goblet to the Sky.

RED KNIGHT (CONT'D)

To the deal and the damned, *Ovatii*.

Prince toasts to the thunder and drinks. Storm. Turns and walks inside.

EXT./INT. LUTHREN CHAPEL. NIGHT

Storm shakes the Old Lutheran Chapel. Candles sway violently. Yard with wagon and priest scrolls in. Splashes puddle. Stops. Rain fall in the yard.

Monk exits into the yard. Looks to another, then uncovers the two priests in the wagon.

Pastor seals scroll and scurries down the hallway to a monk who looks at the Castle in the great distance. Cloud begins to swirl around the Castle Mountain peak. Winds pick up and howl into darkness. Monk turns into the Main Chapel. All candle lights blow out.

Monk enters Chapel.

PASTOR

You must knock on every door. Tell the town to gather what they can and flee.

MONK

The whole village?

PASTOR

You must deliver these. Go.

MONK

Yes, father.

MONK II

What has happened?

PASTOR

The prince has made a deal.

MONK II

A deal, with whom?

The Grave fixture upon the Pastor's expression can only be received as the answer to one name. Messenger Monk exits. Pastor waves young monk to follow.

PASTOR

Come, follow me we must intervene
and stop this Coalition. This
Madness.

Monk gallops on horse through Town. Town's people flee from behind. Haunted by damned Castle and desolate town. Town's people flee from behind. Black and red storm lays an bedevil shade of sinister over both.

Monk rides horse out of the village in storm. Storm lights up the castle in the distance.

Two thousand foot Mountain to the right of the castle with path to a natural platform cliff

Monk II follows Pastor up a windily path to edge of cliff. Pastor Holds a large staff with cross. Both Pastor and Monk come to the edge of the cliff. Black and red clouds flash above the castle.

Red Knight walks out to the commotion on the cliff. Tears shirt off. Roars! Pastor holds up Cross.

PASTOR (CONT'D)

You are forsaken!

Bolts fire down across the sky. Collapses and kills the monks.

Chapel destroyed by a multitude of lightning strikes. Town is ablaze. Abandoned in fear. Towns people follow Wagons and whimpers.

Red Knight turns and enters castle.

RED KNIGHT
Who shall you send?

FADE TO:

EXT. REALM OF BELPRAPEIRE. DAY

Parzival rides into an open field. Rides upon an open field. Two knights run toward the gate. Gate cracks open. Two Knights scurry inside.

FEIREFIZ, 32, half African/German masculine gold knight sits on horse with his spear. Broken armor scattered around him.

Castle is under siege. Parzival takes it in. Approaches the Golden knight

CONDWIRAMURS, 25, stands at the tower and notices Parzival. She becomes mesmerized with widened eyes.

STEWARD
The son has returned.

Feirefiz sits on horse. Parzival rides up beside him.

PARZIVAL
What have we here?

FEIREFIZ
A dispute.

Condwiramurs looks out confused by the two knights, to her Harold.

CONDWIRAMURS
What are they doing?

FEIREFIZ
You my friend are?

PARZIVAL
Parzival.

Feirefiz leads the horse away from Parzival and his horse GRINGOLET, 6.

FEIREFIZ
He sent you. Tell him no.

PARZIVAL
I am here to resolve this dispute
and keep these gates open. It is my
duty.

Guard exits gate.

Feirefiz aligns his horse with the gate. Bumps Parzival's Horse.

FEIREFIZ

Do you mind?

GUARD

My Lady would like to speak to the knight.

PARZIVAL

Excuse me.

Parzival rides ahead to the lookout where Condwiramurs stands.

PARZIVAL (CONT'D)

I am Parzival. I am a prince of Monsalvasch and arrived in your defence. What is the dispute, my lady?

CONDWIRAMURS

Tell this heathen to leave.

PARZIVAL

What is the crime, my Lady?

Feirefiz sits and smiles on his horse.

CONDWIRAMURS

He is rude.

PARZIVAL

I see. Okay?

Parzival rides back to Feirefiz.

PARZIVAL (CONT'D)

It seems your appearance is to their unliking.

FEIREFIZ

Do you think?

PARZIVAL

I must ask you to leave.

FEIREFIZ

I came for a drink and I am going to wait until they open those gates, go right in there and pour myself a nice warm ale.

PARZIVAL

I am afraid I can not let you do that.

FEIREFIZ

You too? He did not tell you?

PARZIVAL

This realm is under my protection, so I must politely ask you to leave. Tell me what?

Feirefiz roles his eyes turns the lead.

FEIREFIZ

Really? Leave.

PARZIVAL

I must ask you to leave.

Feirefiz takes his horse to a nearby tree. Wraps the lead to a branch and walks to the middle of the field.

FEIREFIZ

Come let us settle this.

Parzival dismounts and whistles. Gringolet gallops to a safe distance and turns. Both stand in the middle of the field opposite ends. Draw swords. They collide and battle back and forth.

FADE TO:

EXT. REALM OF BELPRAPEIRE. DAY

Sun begins to set over the mountains. On top right hill, two young boys resemble the fight in the field with wooden sword.

Condwiramers watches as both collide in battle. Guard stands beside her.

GUARD

Should we take them water, my Lady?

CONDWIRAMURS

Yes.

Guard attempts to exit the gate. Both Feirefiz and Parzival stop fighting and look him down. Guard takes water back in gates. Go back to fighting. Feirefiz conducts an onslaught. Pushes Parzival back.

Parzival angry rounds to a better approach.

PARZIVAL

Nantes!

Parzival pushes Feirefiz back. Feirefiz falls to his knees. Pulls his sword overhead and comes down with a powerful strike. Feirefiz holds up sword to block and breaks Parzival's sword. Raises his sword to Parzival's neck. Exhausted Parzival wobbles back and drops on his backside.

FEIREFIZ

What does he want?

Feirefiz studies broken blade then hands it to Parzival.

FEIREFIZ (CONT'D)

I apologize for the sword.
I am Feirefiz, son of Belacane,
Queen of Zazamanc and son of
Gahmuret, King of Monsalvasch.
Father sent you.

PARZIVAL

Why did he never mention anything
about a brother?

FEIREFIZ

Father was not always king of
Mantsalvant. I recently buried my
mother. Now he calls.

Parzival stands and assists Feirefiz to his feet. Condwiramurs looks out stunned. Parzival shrugs his shoulders.

INT./EXT. THE PUB. NIGHT

Stylish old spacious French pub draped in Oak and well mannered service. Bar nestle on the left with spacious pillars that leave room in the center. Booths align the left end of the room.

Bartender wipes pint. Locals perform Rondeau in center. Lute and recorder men play in center. Parzival and Feirefiz sit in a shaded booth and drink ale. Maiden walks over drops two pints. Smiles at Feirefiz.

FEIREFIZ

Your, our father had served as the
"Baruch" of "Baldac". He defended
my mother's honor. Soon after they
were wedded, yet he abandoned me
when I was too young to remember.
(MORE)

FEIREFIZ (CONT'D)

After my mother's death I found it
in myself to find, father. His
demands did not concur with me. I
never knew I had a brother. Not one
that could stand with me in combat,
but you have proven yourself quite
well. If it had not been for
the....

PARZIVAL

(Interrupts)

Victory.

FEIREFIZ

Yeah, well, you may of held
victorias on that field today,
Brother. Thy Father stands them up.

Toasts to maiden.

FEIREFIZ (CONT'D)

I knock them down.

PARZIVAL

And so here we are.

FEIREFIZ

Toast?

Parzival toasts modestly to Feirefiz.

PARZIVAL

He has instructed me to escort you
to Monsalvasch.

Feirefiz winks at Maiden.

FEIREFIZ

I am not cheap. Brother or not this
one will cost you.

PARZIVAL

I think we will both gain a lot
from this. Deal?

Toast.

FEIREFIZ

Deal.

PARZIVAL

Come Tomorrow, we head back. Have a
good night, Brother.

Parzival exits pub. Walks to Gringolet. Brushes.

PARZIVAL (CONT'D)

I have a brother. What do you think
about him? Why did father never
speak of this?

Gringolet eyes balcony. Looks up to the balcony.

Condwiramurs ducks behind the curtain.

EXT./INT. REALM OF BELPRAPEIRE. CASTLE. DAY

Center court by tavern with open fountain for livestock and
amblers.

Parzival walks by the fountain. Washes his face with shirt
off. He feels someone look at him. Turns. No one.

KNIGHT

My Lady would like to see you, my
lord.

Parzival smiles. Enters main hall as The maidens scurry away
and leave Condwiramurs. Enters Throne chamber. Walks to the
head and bows.

CONDWIRAMURS

I would like to thank you for your
actions. May chivalry shine down
upon you, Knight.

PARZIVAL

Thank you my lady. The honor is
mine.

CONDWIRAMURS

That knight, he is your brother?

PARZIVAL

Two mothers, one father. Yes, my
lady.

CONDWIRAMURS

I have not attended your father's
meeting in some time. There has not
been much sense to require it. I do
recall he mention you and spoke of
you in dear. Your father had said
you served with Arthur, and now you
have returned. What was it like?

PARZIVAL

My Lady?

CONDWIRAMURS

Camelot.

Parzival stands before the Beautiful Condwiramurs.

PARZIVAL

There was a king, a queen, a land
and the order under which we
served. The land was one.

CONDWIRAMURS

I have heard many stories about her
and the court.

PARZIVAL

She was stricken upon the King's
death. Now has managed to fill the
table once more. Camelot has once
again united the land.

Parzival smiles, as Condwiramurs blushes and slightly turns
away.

CONDWIRAMURS

Will you return to Camelot, or will
you stay?

PARZIVAL

I am home to stay, my Lady.

CONDWIRAMURS

Good....I hope we meet again,
Parzival.

Parzival bows with a blush. Turns and walks to the exit.
Condwiramurs smiles. Resists. Curiously moseys over to the
window.

Parzival and Feirfiz mount horses and head home. Sound of
bells as she wonders at the knight and his brother.

EXT./INT. REALM OF MAGDALENE. CATHEDRAL TOWER. DAY

Bells ring. Realm of Magdalene. Vanguard of Grail France.
Surrounded by mountains with spacious valley and open ground
at the base at the back end. Monks hammer the cathedral bell
with log. Panic behind the walls of the Castle.

People scurry in before the castle. Two guards approach the gate tower to see what comes. Anton weaves his way to the lookout.

ANTON
What have you?

MAGDELENE KNIGHT
We must evacuate the Princess
immediately. Go!

Large black and red cloud approaches. The clouds crack from thunder.

Captain and his Knights scurry to the back end of the castle with young French REPANSE DE SCHOYE, 28.

KNIGHT CAPTAIN
Go, Go, Go!

Captain and his men escort Repanse through the halls and a opening in the back. Anton opens door.

CAPTAIN
Hurry my Lady. Deliver this. Go!

Monk rushes to the *Alter* and takes SILVER CHALICE from the alter. Monk wraps Chalice then RUNS DOWN THE HALLWAY. Captain hands a scroll and pats the horse on the backside.

MONK
Wait.

Monk runs after horse. Repanse stops her horse.

MONK (CONT FD) (CONT₄D)
Here, my Lady.

Hands Chalice to Repanse. Rides off. Anton runs back.

ANTON
Brace the gate. You grab water.
Everything must lay wet from fire.
Man your posts!

Climbs ladder. Walks to lookout. Mouth drops.

ANTON (CONT FD) (CONT₄D)
Good God, help us. Go!

Pyramid headed guards ride beside the sadist Large Dark and pale GENERAL KINGRUN, 45. Kingrun fs army wears the straight cut hair across the brow. Led by Red Knight.

Full scale of the massive army moves towards castle.

EXT./INT. MONSALVASCH. DAY

Parzival and Feirefiz approach Monsalvasch field. Middlemist flowers are adolescent. Enter Hall. Gahmuret sits at the throne.

PARZIVAL

Father.

GAHMURET

You have found him. I swore to your mother, god bless her, if something where to happen, I would take you in. You would eventually marry have children with title, a holy title, and serve a greater cause than yourself. You are both to go to Camelot. This pilgrimage will help you two get to know one another. I have sent for the Pastor who will guide you.

FEIREFIZ

Camelot? Father, if I have a god, why must I search again?

GAHMURET

Saturn? Jupiter? I do not see laying siege to Belprapeire finding anything other than trouble. I have drank from the dry wells, my son. When I wed your mother many believed that a Saracen and a Grail Knight's love was forbidden. My son, Forbidden. I loved her and to the eyes of god that is the only path. Faith and love brought us together and you into this world. You are my son and it will reflect. You will go to Camelot be baptized and serve with the only family you have left.

FEIREFIZ

Father?

GAHMURET

There are wars in the east and I need for my son's. That is it.

Herzeloyde enters the throne room.

HERZELOYDE

There are always rumors from the east. Those barbarians are always at each others throats. It will settle.

Parzival and Feirefiz bow as Herzeloide sits on the throne.

PARZIVAL

Wars, father?

GAHMURET

Hungarian tribes have united in the east, led by the doctrine of a madman. Small kingdoms have been displaced and has put a strain on the west. Go, return soon. I need men. I need my sons.

Parzival and Feirefiz exit in concern. Parzival turns. Gahmuret walks over to the map.

Hungry and Romania are blacked in. Budapest. Black expands across Germany past Magdelene, France.

EXT. MAGDALENE CASTLE. YARD. DAY

Center of Magdelene is stripped and bare. A muddy road heads to the Cathedral at the center. Steaks stacked in a pile Sharpened. Prisoner align the right side. Await. Black Knights align down a pathway to men staked. Table with Red Knight seated. Smokes pipe.

Anton and fellow Knight are tied and on their Knees. Steps from a large dark shadow approaches. Shadow covers. Knights look up. Black Knights pull them to their feet.

ANTON

Where are we going?

GENERAL KINGRUN

To your induction.

Red Knight sits and smokes from a pipe. Thunder crashes as he inhales.

Two Knights are led by two of the RED KNIGHT'S Guards in front of the table. They stand before the Red Knight. Guard hands a cup to a Knight.

GENERAL KINGRUN (CONT'D)

You have been conscripted. Drink.

Knight refuses to drink and throws the cup down.

GENERAL KINGRUN (CONT'D)

Take him.

Guards take him to the side. He grunts from a spike. Guard picks up cup and lets spout pour blood into it. Hands bloody cup from the ground to Anton.

RED KNIGHT

Drink and serve. If not then you
join your comrade upon the spike,
our you can join me.

GENERAL KINGRUN

Drink.

Anton shakes, as he slowly brings the cup to his mouth and drinks. Then lowers the cup with blood coated above his lip.

RED KNIGHT

In Hell.

Smoke from the pipe releases from the Red Knight's mouth.

INT. CHAPEL. NIGHT

Cathedral lighted. Candle align the walks. Empty mantle before the cross with lighted candles. Parzival kneels and prays.

FEIREFIZ (O.S.)

In Asgouc there is no shrine. Just
desert and sky. Under the stars I
would lay there wondering why there
were so many gods. Why not one? A
question I could never ask Jupiter.
Do you pray to your god or the
Galilean?

Parzival breaks from prayer.

PARZIVAL

I pray to the one who sacrificed
for us. God hears all.

FEIREFIZ

Where does it take you?

Feirefiz points to the cross.

PARZIVAL

A better place.

FEIREFIZ

If father wants me to be Baptist in
the name of the Galilean, then what
do I tell Jupiter?

PARZIVAL

In my heart there is one god.

FEIREFIZ

I do not understand.

PARZIVAL

You are my brother. I knew, yet I
did not, Sang Real.

FEIREFIZ

True Blood. Mother and father.
Mother spoke of this.

PARZIVAL

Our blood, father's blood. I was
baptist in the name of Christ. I
traveled ten years in pain and
anguish for my King. I was near
death when I found my path.
Delivered in death by my savior.

FEIREFIZ

Sang Real?

PARZIVAL

San Greal, Christ.

FATHER CRESPI (O.S.)

I see you two are getting to know
one another.

Both turn to see FATHER CRESPI, 62, Pastor.

FATHER CRESPI (CONT'D)

Come.

Day turns to light.

FADE TO:

INT./EXT. MAGDALENE CATHEDRAL. DAY

Grand turns to ruin. Stain glass broken. Bored out cathedral
wit broken benches. Cross stands at Alter. No Chalice at the
Mantle.

Red Knight enters the cathedral. Walks to Alter. Stops.

RED KNIGHT

Here we are just you and I. I vow to strip and destroy every house you built in these lands, every belief, burn every book. I will turn your little heaven upside down, so that you dear lord, you and I will finish this once and for all. Who shall you send? I see no equal on this earth and even you avoid my cause.

General Kingrun enters cathedral.

GENERAL KINGRUN

More Hungarians have declared their tribes to our conquest. They are pushing northwest from the south. They will split to draw them out, yet if we are to push deep west we will need Magyar, king of the Magyaraks. An allegiance with the them would prove favorable. The further we go west the stronger the faith. We will need him.

RED KNIGHT

Magyar?

GENERAL KINGRUN

Magyarak scouts move light and can dismantle anything that may give warning.

RED KNIGHT

Go to Magyarak. Take gold with you. Tell this Magyar he can ride at my left.

Kingrun exits.

Red Knight turns around and strikes the cross with his sword. Cross falls upside down.

RED KNIGHT (CONT FD) (CONT'D)

This house belongs to me now, then send him.

Red Knight exits the church. Cross lies upside down. Hundreds of impaled bodies across the city.

INT. STAPLE. NIGHT

Twenty stall staple filled with horses and hay.

Parzival brushes Gringolet.

PARZIVAL

I can not take you with me old
friend. I have a brother. A
Saracan. I must journey with alone.
I will return. Did you see her? It
has never come mind.

Gringolet scoffs.

PARZIVAL (CONT'D)

If life where lade perfect, then
yes my heart aligns in her. I feel
it. We hope to see her again.

INT. BELPAPEIRE. NIGHT

Moonlight sends a celestial coat down upon the castle. Open
field in front of castle with hill in the distance.

Condwiramurs walks to the balcony. Star shines under the
knight sky.

CONDWIRAMURS

Are you real, Knight?

Kisses hand and sends wish to the stars.

EXT. MAGYARAK CAMP. NIGHT

Barbarian Camp with hundreds of light and tents. Magyarak
warriors dawn wolf skins. Prepare swords. Eat around fire.
Magyar centered with large tents dressed in wolf skin. Open
area for Magyar women to dance.

Kingrun enters Barbarian camp with four Black Knights. Magyar
sits on his Wolf skin draped throne. Hungarian women dance
before him. Two Black Knights approach Magyar with large
chest. Drop before him. Open Chest.

KINGRUN

The prince request you and your
Magyarak to join him in a conquest
to the west. There is more, much
more. Your tactics are notorious
and it profits a man.

Filled with gold and half buried Golden Goblet aligned in rubies. Takes Goblet from chest.

MAGYAR

My tactics profit no man. We are born hunters who carry lineage of the great wolf Attila. We want something, we take it. Man for man, there is no equal in the land. That is why you are here, General. You need an incubus to lay your path adept we are. Is it true?

Magyar studies Goblet.

KINGRUN

His vision seeks a prize. When this trophy is seized then there will be ten times the gold awaiting for you.

MAGYAR

That did not answer my question.

KINGRUN

In order to raise such a cloud one must conduct a conscription in blood. And in doing so a deal must be made.

Magyar smiles. Holds Goblet up. Hungarian woman pours wine in the goblet.

MAGYAR

So we ride with the devil.

Drinks. Laughs echo through the camp.

Hungarian Barbarian looks up at his men behind the fire. Evil smile. Sharpens blade. Man taps incense and wolfsbane flower on his Falx sword.

EXT. NANTES. DAY

Nantes is a large port town with many Templars who seek passage. A large Cathedral and Statue of King Arthur lies center.

Crespi leads Feirefiz who walks down a large path that winds down to a city along the river bank. Parzival comes to the peak. Stops takes a deep breath smiles and follows.

EXT. RED KNIGHTS WAR CAMP. DAY

War Camp settled just beyond the German/French border. Conscripts sort through pillaged piles of worth. Separate metals and from pile.

Anton sits weakened and pale. Forsaken. Earth rumbles. Eyes open. Dragged out of path by TREBUCHET, 53, a rugged, yet hopeful conscripted Smith. Magyars Horde rides past. Magyar looks to the conscripted Knights. Smiles. Rides forward. Hungarian barbarian growls at Knights. Horde marches into camp.

TREBUCHET

The Magyars have joined the fight. We are going to push deeper than expected, maybe Spain. I am Trebuchet the finest Engineer, Smith you will ever find, unfortunately we are here, my friend.

ANTON

You build catapults?

TREBUCHET

Among many things. They keep me over there for labor. It allows me more rations and favors. Ones, I shall take advantage of in time?

ANTON

I am the protector of the holy Chalice. Born Antoner of Magdalene. Call me Anton.

TREBUCHET

Did she get out?

ANTON

Yes, with the Chalice.

TREBUCHET

You will do.

Trebuchet stands and walks over to the Foreman. Points to Anton.

EXT NANTES. CITY. DAY

Feirefiz and Parzival stop at a camp on the outskirts of Nantes. Father Crespi pauses.

FATHER CRESPI

I will attempt to find a ship at the harbor. These are crusaders they still believe that there is need in fighting heathens. You are royal knights, act so. Try not to stir things up. You will need your strength.

Father Crespi walks off. Parzival and Feirefiz enter camp. Templars look on to the two with displeasure.

FADE TO:

INT. CAMP FIRE. NIGHT

Camp reside just outside Nantes. Frequented by passer buyers of Clothe with Red Cross and armor underneath. Campfire is shared by a make shift Barters wagon with Chickens piles in coups along the back.

Parzival sits across from Feirefiz. Drink al.

FEIREFIZ

Nantes, what did you mean? I gave you anger (Victory). What happened here?

PARZIVAL

When I was young. My mother had just given me up to the court. I watched them as Arthur sent them into battle. The battle had lasted for days. I stood beside them as they left, yet not to return.

FADE TO:

EXT. FLASHBACK. NANTES. DAY

Nantes before Arthur. Small ruined town with no Cathedral. Army at opposite ends. Camps staged in the back of both Armies position. Calvary men on each side periodically send Knights into the Center of Battle, controlled by Grey and a Black Knight. Black Knight controls center with dominant grey Knight who dismantles Nights with power and *Spiked Mace*.

Young Parzival pulls joust from the rack.

ARTHUR

Hurry, Squire!

Young Parzival hands the joust to a bloodied Knight. ARTHUR, 32, Nods. Grail knight tucks joust and leads two Knights to the battle field. One knight is swallowed up by Grey knights.

GREY KNIGHT covered in blood and guts walks up to the fallen Knight and pounds him with a large spiked mace. More blood and guts on his armor. Draped in blood. Turns and screams for more Knights.

Arthur Knights charge. Two knights get through to the massive BLACK KNIGHT. Knights are stricken down. Arthur, in rage charges to battle.

GURNEMANZ, 29, attempts to restrain him. Looses control. Falls off of his horse.

GURNEMANZ

My King!

Arthur charges towards the great BLACK KNIGHT. They collide. Arthur is swallowed up by many grey Knights.

Parzival mounts an abandoned horse and charges in. Collides horse into crowd. Falls and rolls off horse. Pulls Arthur out. No Excalibur. Parzival Recovers Arthur.

PARZIVAL

Are you okay, my King?

ARTHUR

My sword?

Parzival looks to the circle of death guarded by the Grey Knight. Excalibur lies center of battle. Parzival charges in. Bloody Grey Knight with mace swings at Parzival. Parzival ducks and rolls. Grey Knight pursues Parzival. Swings mace. Parzival rolls right. Mace pounds the earth. Earth shakes. Grabs shield. Covers. Grey Knight pounds the shield.

Parzival pushes Grey Knight back with feet and shield. Grabs mace to a spear on the ground. Grabs spear. Throws spear into the face of the grey knight. Takes **EXCALIBUR** from the ground and throws it to Arthur.

Arthur an Black Knight circle. Black Knight roars. Charges. Arthur kills black Knight. Raises sword and screams.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)

Victory!

GRAIL KNIGHTS (O.S.)

Nantes!

Knights push black knights back. Grey Knights begin to retreat.

Arthur turns bloody with sword in hand and smiles. Gives thanks. Turns to Ginover on the hill with captains and maidens.

GURNEMANZ

Young squire. What is your name?

PARZIVAL

Parzival.

Gernemanz assists Parzival to his feet.

GURNEMANZ

Today you have just been promoted, boy. Come with me. You have much to learn.

Taps Parzival on the shoulder and walks away.

FADE TO:

INT. CAMP FIRE. NIGHT

Feirefiz sits across from Parzival.

PARZIVAL

Soon after, the king wedded the queen. We built Camelot. Nantes was a stepping stone and were I became a knight.

ACCOLON (O.S.)

You held Excalibur?

They turn to see ACCOLON, 45, Knight Templar who takes messy bites from a large chicken.

PARZIVAL

Yes, I did. For my King.

ACCOLON

I find it hard to belief one would hold such a Sword, just to return it.

Wipes hands.

ACCOLON (CONT'D)

Pardon my rudeness. I am Accolon, of Gaul. Knight Templar.

(MORE)

ACCOLON (CONT'D)

You would not find me in such company but these guys have just returned from, the fight, Jerusalem, the crusades. I love a good fight. You are?

FEIREFIZ

Feirefiz son of Belecane.

ACCOLON

(Interrupts)

I did not ask you, Saracen. If you were any smarter you see these men came from the south. Many made martyrs of Sceptics such as yourself. My brothers fell to that murderous whore mother of yours. Yes, I know who you are. Son of Belecane. Queen of Zanzamanc. Butcher of Babylon.

FEIREFIZ

I would like to think you for the apology you will attempt to give while I shine your ass across this camp.

ACCOLON

I love a good fight.

Parzival stands between them.

PARZIVAL

There will be no need of insults towards my brother's kin.

ACCOLON

Brother? She was your whore mother too?

Accolon turns to the tension of the crowd, created by his insults and their hatred for Saracens.

PARZIVAL

My mother is Herzaloyde, Queen of Mantsalvasch.

Stunned. Templars mumble.

TEMPLARS (O.S.)

(Echo)

Parzival.

ACCOLON

I did not mean to offend you, my
Lord.

Knights Templers stand and kneel before Parzival.

FADE TO:

EXT. CAMP FIRE. NIGHT

Accolon sits across the campfire. Drinks wine. Passes to
Crespi. Smiles waves off, then takes a drink.

FATHER CRESPI

I found a ship. In three days we
will cross.

PARZIVAL

This gives us time. I must see an
old friend.

FATHER CRESPI

Why so many return?

ACCOLON

We have been sent for by our
vulgate to return to our Kingdoms.
We must defend these lands. Rumor
of a much greater storm coming.
Darker than heathens. From the
East.

FADE TO:

EXT. RED KNIGHT. CAMP. NIGHT

Holy Knight lifts his pale sickened head. Illusions of hell
on Earth.

Red Knights sits at the end of a large banquet as men drink
and toast. A ball to hell. Men shift into demons and toast.
Large beast walk by and shake the earth. Dead women crawl out
from the earth and cures the demons. Hungarian warriors Shape
shift into werewolves. Howl.

Red Knight sits perched in his chair. Face changes to
Lucifer.

Kingrun holds a leash attached to a four legged, four armed
Banshee. Walks past the knight. Turns. Screams.

EXT. FOREST OUTSIDE NANTES HARBOR. PATH. DAY

Feirefiz and Parzival walk alongside Father Crespi. Path of pilgrimage.

PARZIVAL

Turn here.

Break off the path and to a Farm. Stop at a waterfall that stands behind a grato of candles. Parzival kneels and takes a candle. Feirefiz hesitantly follows. Both bow heads and pray.

GURNEMANZ (O.S.)

So the fool has returned.

Parzival turns and stands to see, GURNEMANZ, 58, dressed in ragged down dress and a long untendered beard.

PARZIVAL

You look splendid as ever, my old friend.

GURNEMANZ

Come let us eat.

INT. HUT. NIGHT

Gurnemanz sits at the fire place and stirs the stew.

PARZIVAL

Father had spoken of a menace from the east. The same stories we heard from a knight in at Nantes.

Gurnemanz looks to the fire.

GERNEMANZ

(Mumbles)

Fox for a fox.

(Moans)

Your Rabbits, Young fool.

Parzival seizes dinner.

YEARS AFTER
NANTES:

INT. CAMELOT. DAY

Red Knight approaches Gates with Black Knights.

SIR GARETH, 35, stands guard at the tower.

SIR GARETH
He has returned.

Young RED KNIGHT, 26, takes off Fox Mask.

Gurnemanz, 38, lifts his face shield. King Arthur, Ginover, Queen of Camelot walk to the gate tower.

ARTHUR
Knight, why have you come?

RED KNIGHT
I have come to impose. Your holy war has reached outside my border and made its influence in my lands which creates unloyalty. It will stop.

GINOVER
My apologies, Knight.

RED KNIGHT
I will not tolerate this weakness. I need a challenge. Anyone? You, You, You?

King Arthur raises his hand to stand down. Red Knight stares down Grail Knight with every word.

GINOVER
I will not permit any of my knights to your challenge. It is unnecessary. Why do we not make amends?

RED KNIGHT
I come all this way only to be evaded by cowards.

GINOVER
There is no need to haggle my Knights for combat. What purpose does it serve? Here, Prince.

Ginover takes two goblets. Maiden pours wine in cups. Walks to the Red Knight. Hands *Goblet* to the Red Knight.

GINOVER (CONT'D)
Let us toast to a peaceful resolution.

RED KNIGHT

Yes. You are as beautiful as they say. A table rounded by weakness and illusions. Here, where it.

Red Knight tosses wine into Ginover's face and walks away with *Goblet*.

RED KNIGHT (CONT'D)

I will take this. It shall serve as a token.

Puts Goblet away in a satchel on his horse.

EXT. CAMELOT, FOREST. DAY

Young Parzival lays gage. Rabbit closes in. Pulls string. Rabbit. Grabs from cage.

Young Parzival skips back. Stops. Looks up. Red Knight with fox shield on Horse. Extends hand. Parzival extend rabbits in fear.

INT./EXT. HUT. NIGHT

Gurnamenz stirs the pot.

GURNEMANZ

There will be no further talk of this. Let us eat. It is not a lot yet it will fill you for your journey.

Gernemanz the takes pot from the fireplace and pours a bowl for everyone. All fold hands and pray.

Smoke pours from chimney.

GURNEMANZ (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Good lord thank you for this fine meal. For the time so hold dear, peace on earth.

EXT. SHIP. DAY

Storm rocks the boat as Feirefiz pukes stew in a bucket. Holds dearly to rope. Parzival smiles.

EXT. WAR CAMP. DAY

Trebuchet hammers hard molten steel. Works Hard. Anton helps, yet lags behind.

TREBUCHET

Did you see them? I saw them.
Demons, witches, Werewolves and
even he showed up. I thought it was
a mere legend, now I know. In time
he plans to raise his army, but not
today, not here. We will not be a
part of that. Witches, hah! They
came to me in the night, two of
them. I made love to them both.
They will never return.

Smiles with rotten teeth. Smile fades.

Hand me that.

Anton is adrift in misery. Trebuchet grabs Anton's arm.
Shakes him.

ANTON

We are damned.

TREBUCHET

You are Alive! It is just a mere
stain, that is all. We did not
volunteer for this. You have to
work it out of you. Push it out. If
you wallow, then you will be lost
in misery and die. Hell will
follow, work!

Trebuchet goes back to hammer steel. Anton picks it up.

EXT. CAMP. NIGHT

Father Crespi rubs his feet. Feirefiz Leans back with stick
in the fire.

PARZIVAL

Do you miss your mother?

FEIREFIZ

Yes. When I was young, I was teased
many times. In Zanzamanc I was
considered spotted. Not pure like
most Saracans. My mother would lay
her heart on me.

(MORE)

FEIREFIZ (CONT'D)

I would know it was she calling me home, but sometimes she would touch the white spot. It sent me into curiosity. When she died I needed to find the one who gave it to me. It led to father.

PARZIVAL

In truth I knew, but we do not.

FATHER CRESPI

Sang Real. True blood is in all of us. You have two and in these times it can be confusing. But now were here and god has blessed this journey of brotherhood, San Grail.

PARZIVAL

How did you know? You called me brother.

Crespi smiles at Feirefiz. Feirefiz leans back.

FEIREFIZ

Father told me. You need a woman.

Fire burns into the forest as they laugh.

FADE TO:

EXT./INT. CAMELOT. DAY

Majestic Camelot stands high upon an incline. Back align off a cliff. Banners of all rivals on a large pole to the left to include the Black Knights banner with blood. Banners of regional concord displayed across the high walls. Path leads to the gates.

Parzival and Feirefiz arrive before the beautiful spectacle of Camelot. Sits on the high point that overlooks the sea. Feirefiz wonders up the path in amazement.

GINOVER, 37, sits at her throne and stands with delight as Parzival enters the throne room.

GINOVER

Parzival, it is a privilege to see you once again, my faithful Knight.

Parzival walks to the alter and kneels.

PARZIVAL

My Queen.

GINOVER
What brings you?

PARZIVAL
I have come to request the blessing
from the court, and you my queen
for my brother.

GINOVER
I do not recall you having a
brother.

PARZIVAL
My father requests him to be
Baptist and to serve.

GINOVER
The Grail? Bring him in.

Feirefiz enters. Ginover slight surprise to black Feirefiz
appearance. Feirefiz kneels.

FEIREFIZ
I am Feirefiz, Son of Belacane, and
Gahmuret.

GINOVER
Very well. You Feirefiz will be
baptist in the lake of the sword.

FEIREFIZ
One question, my queen? A man
follows two paths is likely to
become lost.

GINOVER
The paths you speak of lead to one
destination, young Knight.

FEIREFIZ
Yes.

GINOVER
When he is baptist bring him before
me.

EXT. LAKE OF THE SWORD. DAY

Pastor stands beside Feirefiz.

FATHER CRESPI

Almighty, everlasting God, Father
of our Lord Jesus Christ, look
graciously down upon this man, whom
thou has called to the grace of
regeneration by the Holy Ghost;

Feirefiz lays back into the water.

FATHER CRESPI(V.O.)

Banish all darkness from his heart,
and vouchsafe unto him the holy
Spirit of thy Son, who liveth and
reigneth with thee and the same
Holy Spirit evermore. Amen.

Excalibur shines bright deep within the lake.

Pastor raises Feirefiz.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CAMELOT. ROYAL THRONE ROOM. DAY

Feirefiz stands. Armor shines. All knights go to attention.

GINOVER

Kneel.

Feirefiz Kneels center. ALL knights kneel. Gawan holds
Camelot Staff. Ginover walks forward. Lays sword upon
Feirefiz shoulder.

GINOVER (CONT'D)

I hereby ordain thee Feirefiz
Knight. To defend and to honor the
Holy Grail. Let your faith bring
muse to the heart of god.

INT. CAMELOT. ROUND TABLE. DAY

Many knights stand around the round table. Two/Thirds filled.

GAWAN

Knight of the round table, fall in.

Feirefiz takes his place beside Parzival at the round table.

GAWAN (CONT'D)

Present arms.

All knights present swords to the table.

EXT. CAMELOT GARDEN. DAY

Camelot Middlemist Garden, a colorful blend of concord laid out with a walkway across the back and down a path to an overlook of the harbor.

Ginover and Parzival walk in the garden. Parzival stops. Pulls Red Carnations seeds from pouch. Toss them into garden.

GINOVER

Have you found a woman, Parzival.

Parzival recovers. Smiles and walks with Ginover in the garden.

PARZIVAL

When I returned home there was little though or heart for it, but it may be premature.

GINOVER

So there is one?

PARZIVAL

A woman too beautiful for impatience. May I ask a question, my Queen?

GINOVER

Proceed most holy knight

PARZIVAL

How does a man win a woman's heart?

GINOVER

The path to a women's heart can be won in many ways, yet not forced. This connection must be tender and righteous beyond all else. Two hearts become one. The love will be so undeniable you will succumb to your knees. There the answer will pound in your heart. Have the courage for what is next to come and stay committed to it.

Parzival kneels. Ginover extends hand.

PARZIVAL

Yes, My Queen.

Kisses her hand.

EXT./INT. GATES. CHAMBER. DAY

CUNDRIE, 36, a tall masculine blond rides to the gates. Camelot Knights open gates. Rides through.

Parzival and Feirefiz stand before Queen Ginover. Gawan at the base. Gawan walks to Parzival.

GINOVER

One more stronger in the fight that never ends. May you both serve with valor.

GAWAN

Go in peace, Brother.

All hug. Cundrie stands at the chamber entrance Moves in.

CUNDRIE

My apologies, Queen of Camelot. I must relay a message. It is urgent.

GINOVER

Please.

CUNDRIE

There is news from the east, Prince. Another kingdom has fallen to conquest. Your father has called a meeting. He requests your presents immediately.

Parzival and Feirefiz follow Cundrie. Ginover and Gawan Concerned.

EXT. WAR CAMP. DAY

Anton sits with conscripts. Laugh. Eat. Trebuchet comes in with extra bread. Breaks it. Hands it out.

TREBUCHET

I am to make more carriages and drags. We are pushing into the Realm of magnificent Beauty. Mountains and rivers as far as the eye can see. Land of opportunity. Stay with me, Anton.

Winks to Anton.

EXT. CASTLE. DAY

Many knights from Belprapeire talk with *Monsalvasch* knights. Their is concern from the knights.

Parzival shows mixed feelings as he and Feirefiz enter the castle.

GAHMURET (O.S.)

I cannot send what I have until
these heathens come within a
reasonable distance.

Parzival enters the hall.

GAHMURET (CONT'D)

Movement needs water, and strength.
If they decide to move on these
lands then I will meet them were it
is appropriate for a shore victory.

Gahmuret watches his sons entrance.

GAHMURET (CONT'D)

Cundrie. Escort the Princess back
to Belprapeire. Take fifty Knights.
They will assure your security.
Place them at the gates. You have
returned.

Condwirumars turns to see Parzival. Parsifal Kneels.

PARZIVAL

Plus one, father.

GAHMURET

Let him enter.

Feirefiz enters in shinning armor. Gahmuret stands in awe. Feirefiz kneels beside Parzival.

GAHMURET (CONT'D)

I could not witness a stronger
unity within my journeyed heart. My
sons. My knights. This meeting has
concluded. Sons see me in my
chamber.

Gahmeret leads his counsel out of the hall. Feirefiz follows. Looks back to Parzival. Parzival nods him ahead.

EXT. FIELD. DAY

Parzival walks along side Condwirumars.

CONDWIRAMURS

A warring army is just upon the horizon. I do pray for peace.

PARZIVAL

On my honor I will see to the protection of you and your realm, Princes.

CONDWIRAMURS

What are your plans, Knight?

PARZIVAL

To serve my father. I have a brother now. I have not given it much thought.

CONDWIRAMURS

Children?

Parzival stops with Condwiramurs. Face to face.

PARZIVAL

I could not seem to bring such a thought to mind.

CONDWIRAMURS

Children make a better man. To live such a legacy and not bare child would seem foolish.

PARZIVAL

And the woman?

CONDWIRAMURS

She would bare the pride of a great legacy.

PARZIVAL

I will give my honor one day when duty retire and it becomes attainable.

CONDWIRAMURS

Soon, I hope.

PARZIVAL

Yes, Princess.

CONDWIRAMURS

Come. My lady, we must get you
back.

PARZIVAL

I hope to see you again, Princess.

Parzival kneels. Kisses the hand of Condwiramurs.
Condwiramurs mounts horse and rides off. Cundrie sits
perched.

PARZIVAL (CONT'D)

See her safe, Cundrie.

CUNDRIE

That I will do, Prince.

Cundrie turns lead and rides up with escorts.

INT. KING'S CHAMBER. NIGHT

Gahmeret paces. Fierrefiz and Parzival sit with king's
Captains.

GAHMURET

They have driven past Graz. If they
continue to pursue in defiance then
we will meet them at Trento.

FEIREFIZ

If such a large campaign why commit
to small prizes?

GAHMURET

When we meet them then you can ask
them, but until then we must stop
this barbaric reign of blood before
it plagues these lands once again.
Prepare the army.

EXT. BELPAPIERE. CASTLE. DAY

Two horses trot in front. Knights straggle behind. Follow
Cundrie's lead. Castle over the Hill in the distance. Horse
begin their incline.

Cundrie rides up beside Condwiramurs.

CONDWIRAMURS

He is sworn to duty.

CUNDRIE

Yes, my Lady. A duty that reigns highest. The years with King Arthur strengthened his resolve. He has seen more than most.

They come upon a hill overlooks the castle.

CONDWIRAMURS

Maybe he can see a family in time. My kingdom is not of his strength.

HAROLD (O.S.)

The princess has arrived!

Cundrie stops her horse on the hill.

Condwiramurs stops beside her.

CUNDRIE

My, Lady?

CONDWIRAMURS

Would he be able to gaze down and see this or is his cause too high to notice?

CUNDRIE

He has already noticed, I assure you. When this campaign is over, I will make arrangements. Wait....

Conwdiramurs sends a warm grateful smile. Stops horse Startled.

CONDWIRAMURS

What is it?

Cundrie stops at the hill.

CUNDRIE

Nothing, Princess.

Cundrie takes in the wind from the East. Settles.

CUNDRIE (CONT'D)

Nothing.

Turns around and rides to Castle.

EXT. BELPAPEIRE. NIGHT

Wheel breaks on the wagon. Trabuchette looks to the
Conscripts who walk exhausted.

TREBUCHET

Help!

Anton helps. Lifts Wagon. Trebuchet aligns wheel. Fix wheel.
Anton assist wagon. Exhaustion.

BLACK KNIGHT CAPTAIN (O.S.)

Hault!

Anton looks up the hill.

EXT. EXT. KING'S FORMATION. WEST. DAY

Children run in the woods. Morning dew upon the leaves. Child
comes to the bottom of a hill. Sees boy atop the hill. Runs
up to tap him. Reaches top. Looks out. Castle in the distant
background. Stunned in fear.

END OF ACT I

ACT II

EXT. BATTLE FIELD. DAY

Gahmuret sits in front of his army. Parzival and Feirefiz staged to his left and right behind him.

Hungarians ride up over a hill. See the army. Then run full charge.

GAHMURET

These barbarians have pillaged and
raped across the land. Today, here
now let it be assured that they
will not live the day.

Gahmuret raises his sword. Drops sword. Army start a formal stride then pick up to a charge.

EXT. MANTSALVASCH. DAY

Herzaloyde walks in the garden Wind blows against her. Looks to the east in fear.

EXT. BATTLEFIELD. DAY

Mantsalvasch army fights hard. Turns tide of battle. Hungarian barbarians lose ground. Angry. Hungarian warlord aligns up across from Gernemanz who is tied in battle. Prepares to throw spear.

Parzival sees what is to come. Charges fast across the battlefield. Warlord throws spear. Tucks spear and drives it into the warlord. Parzival turns. Feirefiz turns. Shock.

Gernemanz rides forward. Smiles as Hungarians retreat. Rides. Leans forward. Blood leaks from his mouth.

Spear through his back.

INT. TENT. NIGHT

Parzival enters the tent where their father lies dying. Feirifez sits with sword on stool.

GAHMURET

(To both)

Come.

(MORE)

GAHMURET (CONT'D)

I have not been a good father to you, but I have seen greatness within you both.

(To Feirefiz)

I am grateful to be blessed with such a son. I wish I could have been a better father.

(To both)

You must swear to uphold and stay true to who you are, brothers. Love one another and land for they and you are one. Parzival.

Feirefiz steps back as Gahmuret pulls Parzival close.

GAHMURET (CONT'D)

What have you learned, son?

FEIREFIZ

Family.

GAHMURET

I am proud of you, my son.

GAHMURET (CONT'D)

Parzival, what have you learned?

PARZIVAL

Love.

GAHMURET

Now you are ready to become king.

Gahmuret fades and dies.

EXT. HIGH HILL ABOVE THE BATTLEFIELD. NIGHT

Parzival walks to Feirefiz. They embrace in sadness. Cundrie on horse approaches from the right.

FEIREFIZ

What news?

CUNDRIE

Where is your father? A great army came in early morning. Their army is greatly outnumbered. I am sorry but it is just a matter of time before Belprapeire falls.

Cundrie dismounts and slowly enters the tent. Parzival and Feirefiz hurry and mount horses. Ride off.

Cundrie exits the tent with crown. Takes a knee. Sadly stricken.

Gallup at high speed through the countryside.

EXT. REALM OF BELPRAPEIRE. DAY

The Belprapeire army is being slaughtered by Hungarian Barbarians on the battlefield. Kingrun raises his hand, then drops it. Black knight captains lead their calvary to battle.

Red Knight arrives with his army on the large hill a distance away from the castle under siege.

GENERAL KINGRUN

I will send my knights to impose their will. Collapse their flank. Then we will crush them. The realm will fall. It is just a matter of time, Prince.

RED KNIGHT

What do they call this realm?

GENERAL KINGRUN

Belprapeire.

RED KNIGHT

When it is over. Start the conscription to all who surrender. Man women and child.

EXT. COUNTRY SIDE. DAY

Two horse ride fast across the country side to large river.

PARZIVAL

The river runs across the whole realm. It will take a two days.

FEIREFIZ

We do not have two days. Follow me, I know a crossing.

Horses ride to the ford.

EXT. REALM OF BELPRAPEIRE. DAY

Condwiramurs walks to the open from her chamber to the balcony.

Her beautiful voice haunts the battlefield with *Cantigas Santa Maria-Ben Pode Santa Marian Guarir de toda pocon.*

Catches the Red Knight's attention as he steps forward and stands in captivated in sorrow.

Belprapeire army thins from battle.

FADE TO:

EXT. COUNTRYSIDE. SAME

Parzival and Feirefiz race on horse to Belprapeire in the great distance.

FADE TO:

EXT. REALM OF BELPRAPEIRE. SAME

Belprapeire army reserve stands ready. KNIGHT CAPTAIN, 43, looks to the Knight next to him. Dismay. Raises trembled hand. Closes fist. Drops hands. Calvary begins stride. Charge.

Condwiramurs sings, as her Knights are being struck down.

Red Knight stands in sorrow by the beautiful melody. One tear roles down his face. Song stops.

RED KNIGHT

Bring her to me. Do not harm her.

GENERAL KINGRUN

The Prisoners?

RED KNIGHT

Fill the cups. Turn the rest.

Red Knight walks away. Magyar looks in disbelief sarcasm.

CONDWIRAMURS

Please god help us.

RED KNIGHT

(Yearn)

My angel.

EXT. CORRIDOR. CASTLE. SAME.

Parzival and Feirefiz carefully lead horses to the back corridor. Harold opens the door.

HAROLD

Come.

Condwiramurs stands at the balcony, and turns to see Parzival.

PARZIVAL

Come. We must get you to safety,
Princess.

CONDWIRAMURS

(Overwhelmed)
What of my people?

PARZIVAL

(Tactfully)
Come, Princess.

Condwiramurs exits with Parzival. Sun fades down the mountain. Ten Horse silhouettes flee from the back.

Kingrun sees the horses flee in the distance.

KINGRUN

They are fleeing, my lord.

Kingrun signals men to Parzival and company as they flee. Men pursue after them. Horses gain on Parzival.

PARZIVAL

Go.

CONDWIRAMURS

Parzival?

PARZIVAL

Go!

Parzival doubles back and allows them to see him turn. They follow him to a wooded area by the river.

Dismounts horse and smacks Gringomet. Gringomet gallops off. Two men arrive, and dismount for battle. Parzival fights off men as more arrive. Two more fight Parzival. Although tired Parzival is able to defeat them. Turns to the hill.

Condwiramurs horse gallops fast. She turns.

Parzival takes off armor to mail. Fights off black knights. Men who arrive dismount, but stand back as a large black horse arrives.

Red Knight dismounts that makes a large thud upon his impact with the ground. Moves forward. One man left steps aside.

Parzival turns around to be struck from a large back hand. Flies off his feet. Red Knight picks him up and beats Parzival bloody, then draws sword.

Parzival grabs sword from the ground. Stands. Staggers. Strikes. Red Knight blocks. Comes down across the armor and sends Parzival into the river.

Parzival floats down the river.

RED KNIGHT
Where did they take her?

GENERAL KINGRUN
West, Prince. Mantsalvasch.

RED KNIGHT
Mantsalvasch. That is where we go.

Condwiramurs rides in the distance.

EXT. FIELD. DAY

Condwiramurs, Feirefiz and Knights ride hard. Condwiramurs slows down. Stops. Feirefiz turns around.

FEIREFIZ
We must hurry, Princess. We cannot wait.

CONDWIRAMURS
We have to go back and find him.

FEIREFIZ
We are losing light and they are gaining. I intrust that his wishes are you safety. Please, Princess.

Condwiramurs turns lead and rides off. Feirefiz looks out for one last hope, then rides off.

EXT./INT. MONSALVASCH. DAY

Knights return from battle.

Queen HERZELOYDE stands at the lookout bridge in grief. Trembles as she witness Gahmuret's body on a wagon. Mantsalvasch flag draped over him. Escorted by Cundrie with crown in hand.

CUNDRIE
Halt.

Cundrie walks to the queen and bows as she extends the crown.

CUNDRIE (CONT'D)

The king is dead, my Queen.

Herzaloyde looks to the sun that sets over the mountain.
Hands tremble. Reaches for the King's crown.

EXT. CAMELOT. DAY

Ginover and Gawan walk on the outside of the castle.

GAWAN

What news from the east, my Queen?

GINOVER

There is still no word. We must intrust our faith in Mantsalvasch to hold off this rumor if so it may be, but if my memory serves me correct The Red Knight will return and lay claim until stopped.

GAWAN

Should we not help. What if Parzival needs us?

GINOVER

He must make do. I will consolidate my knights to Camelot. To extend ourselves to the would serve to benefit this demon. He has little faith and does not heed to rules that govern spirit.

GAWAN

And if Mantsalvasch falls?

GINOVER

Let us pray that it does not.

Gawan and Ginover stand before the great harbor. Sea. Calm.

EXT. RIVER. DAY

Parzival is beaten bloody with an open chest wound. Bleeds heavily and gazes around frantic as he crawls out of the river bed and into the open. Drifts in and out of consciousness.

TREVRIZENT (O.S.)

Gazing all around, Recognized a field, where flowers Had brightened it in other hours; At the foot of a steep slope it lay Where, with his right hand, he will lay victorious on a day, and here we are.

An old TREVRIZENT, 68, appears from the brush. Stands over Parzival.

TREVRIZENT (CONT'D)

A Knight born of royalty. Can not leave you lying around.

(To God)

Wait, will you stop. Just leave me be. Of course, of course I will help him. I came here many eons ago to get away from even the likes of you. Go on, Go on, let me handle this.

Trevrizent notices the insignia on the armor.

TREVRIZENT (CONT'D)

(To Parzival)

Oh my. Come now.

Parzival goes unconscious.

INT./EXT. CHAMBER. NIGHT

Cundrie stands at the entrance.

HERZELOYDE (O.S.)

Any news of my son? I had not imagined a day like this. One where I would be left in.....My people must maintain hope.

Cundrie turns and bows as Herzaloyde walks front and center.

CUNDRIE

No, my queen. We need more men if we are to defend this castle and these people.

Herzeloyde looks in a daze. Shock.

INT. STALL. NIGHT

Cundrie packs her things and lays the bag on the back of the saddle. Begins to brush the horse. Father Crespi enters stall.

CUNDRIE

There is an army coming this way.
One we cannot defeat alone. If I do
not try to find help the Kingdom
will fall as did the others.

FATHER CRESPI

We need you here.

CUNDRIE

That army we king faced could not
be defeated. Each time we head in
their direction a Realm will fall.
We must gather men and hold here. I
will return, Father you have my
word.

Cundrie walks the horse out of the stall.

FATHER CRESPI (O.S.)

Where do you go?

CUNDRIE

To find knights who will stand with
us. When the time comes I will
stand here hopefully in numbers
because deep down I know they will.

FATHER CRESPI

My prayers go with you. Be safe.

Cundrie rides off.

EXT. SMALL CAMP. WOODS. NIGHT

Feirefiz looks out from the wood-Line. Hungarian scouts
return back on horse. Walks back to the camp. Knights wait.

FEIREFIZ

We will conduct watch through the
night.

KNIGHT

Yes, Prince.

Settles down next to Condwiramurs.

CONDWIRAMURS

I did not see him fall. My worry grows.

FEIREFIZ

We will leave at dusk. It is best to return as soon as possible and regroup. This Knight looks to be headed this way with his army.

Condwiramurs walks to the edge under the Moonlight. Looks to the stars.

CONDWIRAMURS

I had not the courage to tell him.

FEIREFIZ

Get some rest, Princess.

INT./EXT. FOREST. STRAW HUT. NIGHT

TREVRIZENT packs Parzival's wounds.

TREVRIZENT

This wound is deep and will have to be packed. Lie still.

Trevrizent pushes the wet herbs into the wound, as Parzival grunts in pain.

TREVRIZENT (CONT'D)

You fought gallantly and handled well truly more than most. Invincible, a defiler who uses the strength of devour as his weapon. One that gave him strength over you, but it was not you he wanted, Why? These answers will come in time as you lay afflicted, I contemplate and transiently you will stay until your wounds heal.

Parzival opens his eyes and drifts off.

TREVRIZENT (V.O) (CONT'D)

Sleep, Parzival.

EXT. CAMP DAY

Feirefiz stands by the wood-line. Dusk. Knight returns on horse.

KNIGHT

The army has settled in. They look to be headed north.

FEIREFIZ

There are villages there. Take your knights and give warning. Send word when they move.

Knights mounts and ride east. Feirefiz walks over to Condviramurs. Sleeps.

FEIREFIZ (CONT'D)

Time to go, Princess.

Both mount horses and ride west.

EXT. RED KNIGHT'S ARMY CAMP. DAY

Hungarian warlord's army gathers from the Trenton. Full. Camped. Kingrun's army falls in. Dismounts. Enters Red Knights tent.

KINGRUN

My scouts report villages along the way. This place, Manstalvasch, They are a formidable adversary. This campaign has stretched us thin. I advise we take time to gather men and strength along the way.

MAGYAR

With no king.

RED KNIGHT

With no crown they cannot rally. I will press them and it will fall.

Anton shakes. Rocks back and forth in shock. Trebuchet comforts him. Masculine.

TREBUCHET

A tear fell in vain. He covets. You and I carry more upon our souls than this whole army. Hang on, good Knight. We can make it. I must find away. Stay with me, friend. I will find a way.

Slides away. Troubled.

INT. HUT. DAY

Trevrizent sutures Parzival's wound. Hums. Earth rumbles.
Hermit ties and bites. Exits.

EXT. HILL. DAY

Anton drags supplies. Trebuchet works on a carriage. On the
move. Looks up at a steep wooded hill. Red Knights army
marches northwest.

Leaf drops. Hermit watches from a high wooded hill.
Concealed.

TREVRIZENT

This is him. He returns with an
Legion. God be with all in his
path.

Army marches by. Distant.

TREVRIZENT (CONT'D)

I must get you well, Nephew.

Trevrizent heads back to camp.

EXT. FIELD. DAY

Knights ride up hill. See large army. Split up. Ride off.

EXT. MADRID. DAY

Cundrie dismounts and rides into castle.

King sits on throne.

KING OF SPAIN

What news do you bring, Messenger?

CUNDRIE

An army heads this way. One that
could lay scourge the Spain, My
King. I request knights to make a
stand.

KING OF SPAIN

Where may ask does this stand take
place?

CUNDRIE

Manstalvasch, My King.

KING OF SPAIN

My men tale me that their King has fallen to the Hungarian wrath and his son is missing, likely dead, by the hands of this Red Knight.

CUNDRIE

There are men there who are willing. With your help we may be able to turn him back. Give me One hundred men like him and we shall send them back to the east, My King.

KING OF SPAIN

I have sent many down into the region of Palestine to fight heathens. They return, yet they want be home with their families not stretched into a fight with this Red Knight. He only seeks what he covets, no more.

CUNDRIE

And you aim to give it to him.

KING OF SPAIN

I will not give men to fight alongside a Saracen from the land in which they have just shed blood. I cannot. It would later cause dissention I cannot afford.

CUNDRIE

His name is Feirefiz and he is all they have. His heart and skill is unmatched. Your men can follow such bravery..

KING OF SPAIN

Well, I will not. It would later cause dissention I cannot afford within my Kingdom.

CUNDRIE

We need your help.

KING OF SPAIN

This Knight rides a banner of conscription. He collects the men he conquers. There will is now only to serve him. Spain cannot afford war with such a bent cause.

(MORE)

KING OF SPAIN (CONT'D)

Mantsalvasch is a necessary
sacrifice.

CUNDRIE

You can't just sacrifice a kingdom
to avoid conflict in which will one
day ultimately be forced upon your
gates. He will return and it will
be you upon the spike!

Harold banks his staff.

HAROLD OF SPAIN

Be careful, Winch! Know who you
speak to.

CUNDRIE

My king is out there. God does not
throw away knights. It is only a
knights duty to serve when
aggression threatens the land. He
will return.

KING OF SPAIN

(Sceptical empathy)

If I send men then he will take it
as a menace and yes, I myself may
find him at my gates. I cannot have
that. The Holy war has thinned me.
Unfortunately, Manstalvasch
declared itself and now may fall to
his wrath. It was their gallantry
that lures him. Gallantry I cannot
afford.

CUNDRIE

Then your answer is no?

Cundrie bows and walks away.

HAROLD

Messenger!

Cundrie returns front and center.

CUNDRIE

The name is Cundrie.

KING OF SPAIN

There are stragglers of many houses
who return from the south, who you
may request to join your
resistance, but they will not wear
my crest.

(MORE)

KING OF SPAIN (CONT'D)

Only Crusaders with no banner, just cause.

(Sarcasm to his court)

Templars are a good start. Lagers, I have been trying to clear them off my lands for sometime, maybe you could assist.

(Stern)

If it serves you, I grant you the willing but to join would only break the arrangement made many ages ago. Go now, even this meeting is dangerous.

Cundrie kneels, bows, turns and exits. Snares at Knights on her way out.

INT./EXT. MASTALVASCH. DAY

Herzeloyde washes Gahmuret fs body. Knight enters.

KNIGHT

Feirefiz returns with the Princess Condwiramurs, my Queen.

HERZELOYDE

My son?

KNIGHT

No word, My Queen.

Feirefiz and Condwiramurs ride in the gates. Stable boy takes lead. Both dismount.

FEIREFIZ

What news?

KNIGHT

The Army moved up north and has stalled, but look to still be pushing west. Heading this way. We have villages abandoning their homes and are falling back behind us. My men have reassured them safety.

FEIREFIZ

Prepare shelters and Food. Find any old enough to fight. We stand here.

KNIGHT

Yes, Prince.

INT. CHAPEL. NIGHT

Herzeloyde kneels in prayer. Condwiramurs kneels beside her.

HERZELOYDE

To lose a King and a son can bring
a toll to the heart.

CONDWIRAMURS

I pray for his return.

HERZELOYDE

I can feel it. I never knew for
affectionate purpose. It finally
found a way into his heart. I knew
it was you and I prayed there would
be a day for him to nurture his
heart in kind and away from
hostility, but I fear it may be too
late.

CONDWIRAMURS

If it serves good, then I feel in
my heart he may one day.

Condwiramurs comforts Herzeloyde.

EXT. THE HUT. DAY

Parzival awakens. Chest wrapped in clothe. No Hermit. Walks
outside. Hermit skins fish by the fire.

TREVRIZENT

Ever present is His help and grace.
Though I was a layman I could read,
And copy, the sacred truth indeed:
Was a knight too, myself.
That, as the Scriptures say, to
gain. Help, His service we must
maintain, He who is never tired of
granting Aid to the soul at risk of
plunging Down to Hell, and that is
were the devil found him. That is
were the deal was made.

Parzival recolonizes his pain. Presses wound.

TREVRIZENT (CONT FD) (CONT₄D)

Yes my baste is sloppy but you are
my first habitue in many ages. You
will heal in time. Sit, Parzival.

Parzival sits by the fire.

EXT. REFUGE CAMP. DAY

Feirefiz assists Builds tent. Turns.

Repanse assists tired family with water and comfort. Looks to Feirefiz with fierce commitment. Walks away to another incoming family. Assists.

EXT. ROAD. DAY

Templars walk along the road.

CUNDRIE

I need volunteers. They are headed this way. We must make a stand at Mantsalvasch.

TEMPLAR

We are returning home.

TEMPLAR II

To protect our lands. The menace does not come from under, yet the east. We go home to prepare.

CUNDRIE

If you return then you will be spread out and too weak to protect them. We must rally. The Prince needs your help.

ACCOLON (O.S.)

I love a good fight!

Cundrie turns.

FADE TO:

EXT. GERNEMANZ F HUT. NIGHT

Cundrie stops at the hut. Accolon and a few Templars ride with her. Dismounts and walks to the door.

CUNDRIE

Sir Gernemanz, are you there? Were is that old bastard?

GERNEMANZ

I heard that you old witch.
Accolon.

CUNDRIE

The King is dead. Parzival has not
returned from battle. An army is
headed this way. I need to rally
men for a stand.

GERNEMANZ

How many days?

CUNDRIE

A week maybe two. We are largely
outnumbered. If Mantsalvasch falls
there will be no army big enough to
stop him.

GERNEMANZ

Him.

CUNDRIE

The Knight. He rides with an army
of thousands.

Gernamanz goes into the hut. Comes out with a large heavy
satchel full of mal and armor. Drops satchel, then pulls
sword from the hut.

Draws sword halfway outside the sheaf. Pauses studies and
thinks. Looks at fuller. Turns.

GERNEMANZ

Cundrie, Go west. Gather who you
can, go. I will find men worthy of
this fight. Accolon you come with
me. We may need you. I will meet
you at the king, god so help.

EXT. REFUGEE CAMP. NIGHT

Fires light the night around the camp. Feirefiz sings along
with refugee child on his lap. Family sings in front of fire.
People clap. Young Maiden stands and sings. Feirefiz notices
Repanse head to Castle. Lays child down and follows.

INT./EXT. MONSALVASCH. GRAIL CHAMBER. DAY

Repanse stands by the mantle with chalice. Feirefiz enters.
Crosses heart. Kneels.

REPANSE DE SHOYE

Will they lay upon you this burden?
Will you serve, Knight? This small
chalice carries the testimony of
god. Many kingdoms have fallen to
its misconception. A lie that fills
the chalice has taken souls of many
men. Do you understand what is at
stake here?

Torches of the those escaped Belpapriere align up the path to
the castle. Feirefiz kneels before Repanse and the chalice on
the mantle.

FEIREFIZ (O.S.)

When I took the oath I saw a sword
in the lake. It called me to duty.
To the lord.

REPANSE DE SHOYE

He is out there, alive?

Feirefiz kneels before the Chalice below the cross.

FEIREFIZ

Sang Real and so I feel and pray.

REPANSE DE SHOYE

Sang real in light and I Darkness.
I saw him, do you know? I felt his
presence. The Knight in Red.

FADE TO:

INT. TENT. NIGHT

Red knight dawns his armor before a shrine of armor draped by
candles the haunt the darkness.

REPANSE DE SHOYE (V.O.)

Powerful. Born of fire and hate.

Dawns body armor.

FADE TO:

INT./EXT. MONSALVASCH. GRAIL CHAMBER. DAY

Repanse caps a candle, one at a time.

REPANSE DE SHOYE

His war is not with man. It is with
god. He means to corrupt it, turn
it. Soon all the lands will succumb
to darkness.

EXT. VILLAGE. NIGHT

Fires burn in the night. Castles across the land in ruins.

REPANSE DE SHOYE (V.O.)

His conscription has turned many
souls. They fight for him or be
delivered upon the spike.

Spiked bodies fill the village in red. Families retreat down
a along a path. Belpapriere burns. Women scream. Children
taken away in neck chains.

INT. MANTSALVASCH. GRAIL CHAMBER. NIGHT

Repanse puts out the candle.

REPANSE DE SHOYE

It must end here.

One candle shines next to the Chalice. Darkness surrounds the
room. Walks by Feirefiz. Puts her hand on his shoulder. Walks
away.

REPANSE DE SHOYE (O.S.) (CONT'D)

You know what must be done.

Feirefiz lifts head. Chalice below the cross. One candle
remains lit.

EXT. TRAIL TO MANTSALVASCH. NIGHT.

Belpapriere knights with torches approach down a path.

KNIGHT CAPTAIN (O.S.)

(Faint)

Come.

Knight walks off path. Shines torch on bloodied man with
banner. Knight Captain lies with banner. Barely alive. Horse
stands beside Knight Captain.

KNIGHT

Captain?

KNIGHT CAPTAIN
Take my horse, and this.

Lifts bloodied banner.

KNIGHT
Captain?

KNIGHT CAPTAIN
Take it. Deliver it to the
Princess. It is hope. Do understand
what is at stake? Now leave me. I
want to think of the good in my
family before I join them. Go.

Knight takes banner, then mounts horse. Knights ride off.
Fire flies align the darkness as the knights last breaths
slows in the night.

FADE TO:

EXT. MANTSALVASCH. NIGHT

Condwiramurs looks out to the torches that align the path to
the castle. Feirefiz arrives behind Condwiramurs. She looks
back with a desperate plea.

EXT. CAMP. FIRE. NIGHT

Fire burns. Parzival sits with Trevrizent.

PARZIVAL
Who is he?

TREVRIZENT
Since God is forever loyal to men.
We should grant Him our loyalty.
This Red Knight is loyal to no one.
He can sack every kingdom, questing
for something and gain nothing. If
he so gave his soul, then the devil
give contribution. A prize. One
this Knight must claim himself.

Parzival look towards Mantsalvasch.

INT./EXT. CASTLE. DAY

Dew is freshly on the ground. Knights return from battle.
Feirefiz loads supplies on his horse. Repanse De Schoye
arrives from behind.

FEIREFIZ

If he is alive, then I will find
him, then shall return with my
brother.

Repanse hands him a satchel of bread.

REPANSE DE SCHOYE

Return to me, Knight.

Repanse closes in. Kiss. Feirefiz mounts his horse with a
bag. Rides off, as Father Crespi walks up beside Repanse.

EXT. HUT. DAY

Hermit packs supplies on Gringomet. Parzival arrives with
spleen. Shoulder wrapped across chest.

PARZIVAL

I must return. I must get back.
Thank you, friend.

TREVRIZENT

Your wounds may not heal in time,
yet I feel destiny will not wait on
health and one must meet fate
whether ready or not. This should
hold you for now. If there are
words what is to come. Let them
come in courage and prayer. God be
with you, Nephew.

Parzival smiles with a holy sense of curiosity.

EXT. FIELD. DAY

Parzival rides Gringomet. Stops turns horse. Trevrizent
raises hand. Parzival smiles then rides off.

EXT COUNTRY SIDE. DAY

Vast fields laid out by pockets of hills and woodlands.
Feirefiz rides fast across the fields.

FADE TO:

EXT. OPEN FIELD. DAY

Parzival rides weakened from wound. Falls from horse.

EXT. VILLAGE. DAY

Gernemanz rides with Accolon into a village. BORS THE YOUNG, 62, a large bearded man turns soil in his Garden. Bors stops and turns. Gernemanz dismounts with armor netted on the rump of the horse. Vigilant. GERAINT, 58, a stalky hermit/knight holds the trow as the mule leads. Stops.

FADE TO:

EXT. VILLAGE. OPEN FIRE. NIGHT

Geraint and Boris eat before a fire.

GERAINT

I have not seen battle in ages.
What threat can this army be?

GERNEMANZ

This Knight has long been estranged. If he united the tribes and rides with General Kingrun the Sadist, then he must be met in Spain or he will grow by his conscription. His captures will turn and his army will become unstoppable.

BORS

An army that rides the horse of power led by a Red Knight.

GERAINT

Marching to war. What of Parzival?
Is he still alive?

INT. MONSALVASCH. CHAPEL. DAY

Condwiramurs prays in the cathedral.

Young knight enters with his pregnant wife. Condwiramurs stands and allows the woman in her seat. Walks out of the cathedral to see a string of lights carried by displaced villagers.

KNIGHT

What do we do my lady?

CONDWIRAMURS

Bring them in. Give them shelter.

EXT./INT. VILLAGE OF BEDIVERE. DAY

Gernemanz stands beside Bors outside of pub. Men sing inside. Villager walks by.

VILLAGER

I would not go in there, my lord.
There are knights in there old
knights, but very committed on
there songs, and do not like to be
disturbed.

BORS

What do you want to do?

GERNEMANZ

I have known those two since
Camelot. It would be wise to let
them tire and pass out.

BORS

What if they do not tire.

Accolon steps forward. Drops his sword. Walks into the Tavern entrance.

ACCOLON

I love a good fight.

BEDIVERE, 58, and GAHERIS, 62, sit at the counter and sing. Bedivere grabs his pint and raises for a toast. Gaheris attempts to grab his pint. No pint. Both look to their left.

Accolon drinks from a pint.

ACCOLON (CONT'D)

You ladies done singing?

Bors and Gernemanz stand outside as the tavern trembles from a scuffle. Winch exits.

WINCH

You knights have no manner. You
clean it up.

BORS

Wait for it?

Bedivere falls back across the entrance. Stands up and garbs a stool. Looks to the two knights who stand outside.

BEDIVERE

Gernemanz, Bors?

BORS
 Would you like a drink, Gerny?

Bedivere drops stool. Gerny and Bors enter. Arm and arm.

EXT. CAMP. NIGHT

Fire crackles as all eat.

BORS
 A force that large will require
 calvary.

GAHERIS
 I have not ridden a horse in a
 score.

BEDIVERE
 Where lies this mess?

EXT. COUNTRY SIDE. DAY

Feirefiz rides horse to the river. Rides right up the current. Stops and dismounts. Kneels and drinks from the river looks to his left. Gringolet stands a few meters down by the river. Takes Gringolet's lead and heads across into the valley. Gringolet becomes restless. Feirefiz lets go of the lead. Strides as Feirefiz follows.

Feirefiz rides over a hill and sees Gringolet who stands by Parzival. Parzival is face down and unconscious.

FEIREFIZ
 Come brother.

Feirefiz picks up Parzival and lays him on Gringolet. Red and black storm behind in distance.

EXT. GRATO. DAY

Gernemanz and Knights ride before a small granite peak with a cave(Grato). Candle at the entrance. River down below the back end.

GERNEMANZ
 Maurin, are you there?

MAURIN (O.S.)
 No!

ACCOLON
Who is this Maurins?

BORS
An old brother. Bravest in battle.

GERNEMANZ
Maurin.

MAURIN (O.S.)
Go away!

ACCOLON
Do you want me to go in and
retrieve him?

GERNEMANZ
No.

GAHERIS
You would fare better with a Bear
in that cave.

GERNEMANZ
The Knights of the old table
request your help.

MAURIN (O.S.)
When the candle at the mouth
dwindles out, then you may enter
and pray at my Grato.

ACCOLON
How long do you think it will take?

Candle burns midway down.

ACCOLON (CONT FD) (CONT'D)
(Inpatient)
This is nonsense. Somebody must go
in here.

ALL KNIGHTS
(Simultaneous)
No.....!

They wait.

BORS
(Frustrated)
Maurin?

Bors points to a MAURIN, 68, old robe who rows a little dingy
out the back.

GERNEMANZ

Wait here.

Gernemanz rides to the edge of the river.

MAURIN

Go away.

GERNEMANZ

Maurin, we need your help.

MAURIN

Help, I do not want to give.

GERNEMANZ

Parzival needs help.

MAURIN

Parzival, what of the young lad?

GERNEMANZ

The young lad needs us. We need your sword, Brother.

Stricken. Maurin stops rowing.

INT./EXT. MANTSALVASCH CASTLE. DAY

Condwiramurs walks down hallway.

KNIGHT

The knight, Feirefiz has returned.

Condwiramurs rushes to the gates. Feirefiz unloads Parzival to a carriage. Knights assist.

CONDWIRAMURS

Get him in.

FEIREFIZ

He needs attention. The wound is deep, my lady.

Feirefiz walks beside the carriage.

EXT. RED KNIGHTS WAR CAMP. DAY

Trebuchet rigs leather string to strengthen drag carriage.

TREBUCHET

I crafted the finest steel. Built castles. Engineered instruments to bring them down and now....

Tightens rope.

TREBUCHET (CONT'D)

I have a plan.

ANTON

What plan do you have?

TREBUCHET

I know this lord knight's path and I know gods. He wants an end and the closer west we go the stronger chance he will find it. Even if he is victorious. It is in his blood to fall. He covets a prize and in time his envy will kill it. He will rise with every victory and the longer we stick around we will fall. It is best that one falls to their feet at the mercy of the lord. That we can not do as slaves. We must break from here and make a path of our own, to freedom, my friend.

ANTON

Escape, no. They will kill us. We cannot plot such a thing.

TREBUCHET

In some point in your life, Anton you must make a choice. Where you go from here in chains or where you go when you die. I myself, Knight have built a temple only for calamity to break it down, but no fault of my own I must fight and if I die trying then so be it.

Anton broken, tries to except. Head tilts at the full concept of escape.

EXT./INT. CASTLE. DAY

Gernemanz leads Knights into Castle. Barbers busy. Comes to Guard.

GERNEMANZ

We are looking for a knight?

GUARD

This knight's name, sir?

GERNEMANZ

Gareth, Sir Gareth, young Knight.
There is a wrath coming. We seek
any who could volunteer arms to
defend these lands from the scourge
of the Red Knight and his army.

All laugh. Go about business. Man walks to door. Wipes dish.

GERNEMANZ (CONT'D)

Maybe the old man passed, or found
a better place to settle.

BORS

Or has become a skeptic.

SIR GARETH (V.O.)

I heard that.

SIR GARETH, 67, a broad shouldered man wipes dish. Walks to
entrance from tavern.

GERNEMANZ

We need you once again, great
knight. Parzival needs you.

BORS

I see your up to your old craft
again, Gareth.

SIR GARETH

Bors. What did the young lad get
himself into this time, Gernemanz?

BORS

War from the East.

SIR GARETH

Before we go any further may I ask?

GERNEMANZ

Please.

Sir Gareth spits on the dish. Wipes.

SIR GARETH

Will we be outnumbered in the face
of death?

GERNEMANZ

Yes, Great knight.

SIR GARETH

And do the odds stack so greatly
upon us that the only way to
victory would be fought with
gallantry by the bravest men who
songs shall be sung about them for
many years to come.

GERNEMANZ

The greatest stories.

Sir Gerath tosses dish back. Breaks.

WINCH (O.S.)

Hey!

SIR GARETH

Then let us eat.

Sir Gerath meets and greets knights as they dismount.

EXT. FRENCH PORT. DAY

Cundrie rides to the edge of the port.

Men and women work at the harbor. Cundrie comes to a high
hill that overlooks the sea. Looks back. Worry. Looks up.

EXT. SISTERON. NIGHT

Knight stands watch on cliff. Cut down from horse. Hungarian
warlord takes horse away. Magyar scales up top the peak with
Blade and ax.

Trebuchet stands in the rear with Anton and other conscripts.
Grabs Anton's arm.

TREBUCHET

Let us go.

Anton resists.

TREBUCHET (CONT'D)

Come we have very little time.

Anton breaks and cries.

TREBUCHET (CONT'D)

We must go now! So be it.

Trebuchet runs off.

Red Knight leads a group of men to the edge of a hill. Overlooks a large village. Unaware. Kingrun rides up beside the Red Knight. Magyar with scout sit perched to the left.

Village is lit by torches in front of Huts below.

RED KNIGHT

Send them in.

Kingrun smiles. Pulls lead and rides back. Magyar smells escape in the air. Scout pulls lead and heads towards Trebuchet.

INT./ EXT. SISTERON. NIGHT

Village elder awakens. Grabs lamp and opens cabin door. Exits cabin. Looks out to the full moon over the cliff.

Magyar with ax and blade howls. Man back peddles in terror. Bumps into a horse. Sadist Knights walk out of the shadows. Kingrun sits on black horse. Smiles.

INT. PUB. NIGHT

Bors dances with winches. Maurin arm wrestles young Knights. Tries to recruit. Knights disinterested. Walk away.

Gernemanz and Sir Gareth sit in a booth. Gernemanz eats with frenzy.

SIR GARETH

Did we not have an exchange with this Knight many years ago?

GERNEMANZ

Yes, he is the one.

SIR GARETH

The Knight who took the goblet. I hoped he would never return.

GERNEMANZ

He has and massed an merciless army that drives on Spain.

SIR GARETH

Parzival, of all your journeys.

Gernemanz stops. Looks to Sir Gareth. Both smirk. Sir Gareth raises cup.

SIR GARETH (CONT FD) (CONT'D)
To the fool

Toast.

GERNEMANZ
And to the road ahead. We better
get moving.

Men stand and exit pub. Maurin stops and gives the winch a
big kiss.

MAURIN
I needed that.

Exits.

EXT. SISTERON. NIGHT

Kingrun leads his men out of village. Red Knight on horse and
hill turns and leaves.

INT. MONSALVASCH. THRONE ROOM. DAY

Condwiramurs enters throne room. Walks to the Kings throne.
Crown lies on the throne. Lights from the men, women, and
children who flee from Belprapeire scattered up the path as
the sun sets.

Condwiramurs watches from the balcony.

HERZELOYDE (O.S.)
When he was a child. I gave him up
to the court. There was no peace.
Arthur was a young king. War was
the land. Men where needed. I knew
I would lose him in battle. I was
so stricken, death was near, but I
knew. God I knew. I wanted to see
for myself. When he returned to me,
I felt gods work was not done with
him yet. And so....He is yours now.
Take care of him. Crown him with
love. It is now time for my leave.

CONDWIRAMURS
My Queen?

Condwiramurs motions behind her. Kingdom. Crisis.

HERZELOYDE
 When the time matters most.
 They will need you. He will
 need you. God makes men, and
 it is men who make god
 matter.

BALPRAPEIRE KNIGHT (O.S.)
 The banner has arrived!

Condwiramurs turns. Runs to open to see the knight in the field. Knights arrive from Balprapeire with the torn Brobarz banner.

HERZELOYDE (O.S.)
 I already know what is coming. I
 felt this before.

Condwiramurs excited from the sight of the Banner turns to see Herzeloide is not there, then rushes to the field. Knights are bloodied and exhausted from their retreat.

YOUNG KNIGHT
 Halt. My Lady.

Knight kneels, and hands the banner to Condwiramurs.

CONDWIRAMURS
 Keep it. You will need it to draw
 the rest.

Young knight looks to his men then her in defeat.

YOUNG KNIGHT
 We are all that is left, Princess.

Knight takes the banner from the staff and hands it to Condwiramurs. Looks up to the lookout.

EXT. WAR CAMP. DAY

Anton awakes to a commotion from conscripts. Sits up. Trebuchet hangs by his feet dead. Beaten. Anton's soul is broken. Cries.

EXT. FOREST. DAY

Hermit lays down his satchel. Brushes a log. Kneels in folds hands and looks to the Heavens.

TREVRIZENT

Good lord, when a man makes a choice who is he to decide over the one who made him and for others to follow whether profit or conquest to step beyond your will. To find in the depths of vile and uproot a your holy stock devouring knowledge ungranted.

EXT. RED KNIGHT ARMY. DAY

Red Knight marches in an open field. Deep into the formation drags Anton. Broken. Trips falls. Looks up. Stands and continues.

TREVRIZENT (V.O.)

Suffer the men who lay aside and fall under without courage, without fight and give in to this dark nature.

FADE TO:

EXT. PATH TO MANSTALVASCH. NIGHT

Gernamenz leads men atop a hill and down. Sir Gareth stops and looks to the lone shinny star in the sky. Moves down the hill.

TREVRIZENT (V.O.)

May there be those that stand and holds the spirit high as a beacon so that one day all men shall find strength to protect the light you have bestowed upon this good Earth.

INT. PARZIVAL'S CHAMBER. DAY

Parzival lies in sleep. Wound wrapped. Fever. Shadow approaches. Wipes his hair book. Kisses his forehead. Exits.

TREVRIZENT (V.O.)

So let this arrive to you in a plea of hope, as I have given everything in your name. Protect him, guide his heart and see him through. So help us all in life to the journey beyond, Amen.

EXT. FOREST. SAME

Trevrizen opens eyes. Smiles.

TREVRIZEN
Now I must take my leave.

Trevrizen stands grabs his satchel and walks off into an open field. Veers left off screen.

FADE TO:

EXT. MADRID. KING OF SPAIN'S CASTLE. DAY

Harold runs into the main chamber.

HAROLD
My king, you must come!

KING OF SPAIN
Well, what is it?

HAROLD
You must see for yourself, My King.

King walks up stairwell to the overlook. Followed by the Harold. Comes to edge. Eyes wide.

KING OF SPAIN
It cannot be.

EXT. ABOVE THE RED KNIGHTS ARMY. DAY

SONGBIRDS EYE VIEW: Bird flies in to dark thunderous clouds periodically reveals a large Formation below. Red lightning strikes. Sends bird down and out of the clouds. Flies low above the army. Squawks, then banks across the front line. Low. Crosses the Red Knight. Hands snatches the bird.

CUT TO BLACK:

RED KNIGHT (V.O.)
She belongs to me.

END OF ACT III

ACT III

INT./EXT. CASTLE. CHAMBER. NIGHT

Parzival awakens. Walks to the balcony to the forest.
Herzeloide walks towards the forest.

Parzival follows his mother at the edge of the forest.

PARZIVAL

Mother?

Herzeloide takes off here sandals.

HERZELOYDE

I wish there was a kind of
celebration. I am so sorry this
fell upon you. Understand that no
matter what happens they come for
hope, to you. You are all that is
left. She will not hold.

PARZIVAL

Have I been a good son?

HERZELOYDE

Parzival, you have searched for so
long yet it was always inside you.
Take your place. It is time.

Herzeloide kisses Parzival on the cheek and walks into the
forest. Fades into the forest.

EXT. RED KNIGHT'S WAR PATH. DAY

The Red Knight's Army Marches. Anton drags in sorrow.

TREBUCHET (V.O.)

Anton?

Anton confused. Trebuchet slides up beside him.

TREBUCHET

Anton....I know your sorrows. You
laid them on me all they way to
Spain, you grouse. Do not
relinquish hope just yet. There is
hope and you my under you have to
believe and find it. You are almost
there. It is beautiful, They are
beautiful.

(MORE)

TREBUCHET (CONT'D)

Go, good my friend, find your
destiny.....Don't quite or you will
never know....

Trebuchet fades back. Anton lifts head. Driven.

INT. MONSALVASCH. BALCONY. DAY

Condwiramurs stands at the balcony. Holds the Brobarz banner
in sadness.

People migrating into the gates of Monsalvasch. Parzival
approaches. Condwiramurs turns desperate.

CONDWIRAMURS

What was it like, Camelot?

PARZIVAL

Let me take you?

Parzival holds out hand.

FADE TO:

EXT. GARDEN. FIELD. DAY

Red Carnations under full bloom and sun. Sky shades from blue
to a light shade of red in the East. Middlemist flowers grow
in an equal harmonic pattern under base kingdom. Parzival
leads Condwiramurs to the center of the garden. Life begins.

CONDWIRAMURS

These flowers are beautiful. What
are they?

PARZIVAL

Flowers from all kingdoms, a union
upon the land and heart.

Condwiramurs walks forward brushes Red Carnation. Turns.

CONDWIRAMURS

(Implores for love)

I do not have anything to give. It
has all been taken. What may you
ask of me?

Parzival kneels. Heart pounds.

PARZIVAL

Will you have me?

Condwiramurs soft hand gently brushes his head. Lays crown upon the head, then lifts his chin.

CONDWIRAMURS

Yes.

PARZIVAL

I will defend your honor with my life.

Parzival stands before Condwiramurs. Kiss.

FADE TO:

EXT. MONSALVASCH. GARDEN. DAY

Father Crespi stands before Parzival and Condwiramurs. Both crowned. Feirefiz takes crown from Repanse. Hands Crown to Parzival. Lays crown on Condwiramurs. Face to Face. Hand in Hand. Crowd splendid around in full armor.

FATHER CRESPI

Today let us witness the journey. A journey that begins up a path which may find struggle, but know this. In every struggle there is a kingdom. In every kingdom there is a dream. In every dream there lies love and in love may this union bring peace forever to the Kingdom.

All knight raise swords. They kiss.

EXT. HIGH MOUND. NIGHT

Parzival Prays under a tree on the mound.

FEIREFIZ (O.S.)

We gathered every willing knight, yet some have fled, and the some who remain are too young with little blood to spare.

Parzival stands. Red and Black thunderstorm approach in the distance. Feirefiz approaches.

PARZIVAL

It seems a King does not always have what he needs in the time he needs it the most.

(MORE)

PARZIVAL (CONT'D)

Under this tree I have tried to find the words to give courage and strength, but all I could do was pray.

FEIREFIZ

He is coming with thousands. What do we do?

PARZIVAL

Gather the men.

EXT. FRONT GATES. DAY

Feirifiz walks his horse to the squire.

KNIGHT

Look!

All turn.

Accolon. Old and willing. *Maurin, Gurnemanz, Geraint, Bors, Sir Gareth, Bedivere, Gaheris* all descent down the from the clouds that blanket the high hill.

GURNEMANZ

The next time you go to battle without me I will skin your hide, you fool.

GERAINT

We are here at your disposal, King Parzival.

BORS, 57, approaches the stable boy.

BORS

Take me to the horses, young lad.

Stable boy, stunned by his size.

STABLEBOY

Come, sir.

FEIREFIZ

That makes it an even hundred including the children.

EXT. FIELD AT THE FRONT GATES. DAY

Horses are staged, while Knights gather. Young boy huddles around with the knights. Maurin grabs the boy by his armor.

BORS

What are you doing, boy?

BOY KNIGHT

I came to fight, sir.

BORS

You are too young. Go home.

Pulls boy by his armor and pushes him out of the huddle. Boy returns to the huddle.

GURNEMANZ

Kneel!

Gurnemanz stare makes Bors let go.

One Hundred Knights in shinning armor huddle together. Parzival kneels. All Knights kneel in prayer and bow heads. Silence before Crespi with bible.

FATHER CRESPI

If Arthur where here today, to see what it has become in this time of dissidence. You are without question the bravest men I have ever known..... When Lucifer and the Trinity went to war. Those who did not take sides had to descend to the earth. To a stone to wait for man and for judgement, and since that time the stone has been in the care of those God appointed to it whom he sent his angel. This is how matters stand regarding the Grail. But for men, within this stone lies a choice between two sides. I believe the earth can bestow a cold chill and I also believe that, if God is any judge of war he will appoint men who cannot shun battle to a place where they must make a stand when all has failed but God, faith, and love for one another. Now let us pray.

From the balcony the SONGBIRD sings.....

Eyes open to inspiration. Parzival lifts his head. Feirefiz lifts head. Knights lift heads. Boy Knights each raise there heads. Melody is finished.

Knights stand humble. Look around to each other. Parzival and Feirefiz stand with hand on each shoulder.

PARZIVAL
Ready the men.

GAWAN (O.S.)
Nantes!

Knights heads turn. From the back end of the hill comes the shine from a thousand Camelot Knights, led by Gawan, *Ten Captains* and Cundrie.

TEN CAPTAINS
Camelot Knights!

GAWAN
Ready for battle?

ALL CAMELOT KNIGHTS (O.S.)
For victory!

PARZIVAL
Gawan.

GAWAN
The Queen sends her prayers and knights, Parzival.

FEIREFIZ
He answered your prayers.

PARZIVAL
Arthur.

Knights dismount and embrace one another. Parzival and Cundrie embrace. Gawan gives Grail cross to Feirefiz.

GAWAN
Carry it with glory, Brother.

EXT. FIELD OF BATTLE. DAY

Red Knight's mass army is staged across from Mantsalvash castle. Slightly sloped hill with a berm in the center.

Black Knights push conscripts to the front. Black Knight with no Helmet. Hands out swords.

BLACK KNIGHT
Today you fight. Take it.

Anton takes sword.

Feirefiz sits perched on horse, confident with cross from the opposite end of the battle field. Cundrie rides up beside him.

GAWAN

A Messenger.

ACCOLON

(Sarcastic)

A woman?

FEIREFIZ

A knight.

Unnatural Red and black clouds crackle with thunder hover over Red Knight as his army gathers in formation.

Parzival looks left then right to his thousand Knights smiles.

FEIREFIZ (CONT'D)

We are in for bad weather.

GAWAN

We will take it to them and drive the storm back from where it came.

BORS

This fight, we shall find in the depths....

PARZIVAL

And that is where we shall go.

ACCOLON

I love a good fight.

Parzival in armor with heavy Grail Calvary aligns for battle. Looks left then right, smiles, then rides forward.

FEIREFIZ (O.S.)

Parzival, Brother.

Parzival turns lead and horse to his brother.

FEIREFIZ (CONT'D)

Let them know who's coming.

Feirefiz throws the staff to Parzival. Parzival grips the staff. Smiles and rides off to center of the battlefield.

EXT. MONTSALVASCHE. BATTLE FIELD. DAY

Red Knight and his army are staged at the base of a slight incline. Fog rolls underneath. Red and Black clouds crackle from thunder overhead.

MAGYAR

I want heads decorated on stakes to
align our return from victory.
Nincs kegyelem!

Magyar Captain raises sword.

MAGYAR CAPTAIN

Nincs kegyelem!

All Magyar return with thunderous *Nincs kegyelem!*

KINGRUN

Today the conscription ends. They
cannot run, they cannot hide. All
who defy his path shall be feel his
wrath and all who surrender shall
be fixed upon the spike.

KINGRUN (CONT'D)

What is this?

Parzival approaches opposite end of battlefield with crucifix staff. Slight reflection from RING and sun shines on the cross. Anton looks at sword. Raises head to a flash from across the battlefield.

Red Knight slides his Fox Mask off. Front formation cover their eyes.

From a distance Parzival holds the staff high before the man made lump of earth (Horse rises on two hooves, then comes down.) Assertive. Thrusts staff into the ground. Rides back.

Rumble from the earth shakes the cross. Calvary Charges.

PARZIVAL (V.O.)

(Prayer tone/Determined
tender)

Let me not pray to be sheltered
from dangers but to be fearless in
facing them. Let me not beg for the
stilling of my pain but for the
heart to conquer it.

Cross pushes the clouds away and the sun shines through the dark clouds and slightly scatters the Red Knight's army.

Antons eyes water. Grace builds within his broken heart.
Drops sword.

PARZIVAL (V.O.)

Let me not look for allies in
life's battlefield but to my own
strength. Let me not crave in
anxious fear to be saved but hope
for the patience to win my freedom.

Calvary of Grail knights jump over the slight berm at full
charge. Flickers it on the Red Knight's Army. Blinded in
pain, as front line steps back, yet Anton collapse to his
knees in tears.

PARZIVAL (V.O.)

Grant that I may not be a coward,
feeling Your mercy in my success
alone; But let me find the grasp of
Your hand if I so parish.

Red Knight feels the vibration and hears the rumble. Looks to
the Conscripts who kneel and pray. Frustrated.

RED KNIGHT

Charge!

Men charge.

Earth shakes the cross. Calvary in full stride. Feirefiz is
in full stride. Drops visor. Tucks joust up. Knights follow.

PARZIVAL (V.O.)

Let your law bring guidance, for I
stand at your right hand to send
evil to its judgment. In peace we
pray.

Armies close in. Red Knight and Parzival close in. Gawan
raises lance. Feirifez lifts lance. Calvary lances shift up
and firm.

PARZIVAL (V.O.)

Amen.

Armies collide while the center calvaries wrap in a circle
led by Parzival and the Red Knight who meet in the middle
with spears in hand. Collide and sparks from the spears break
as they ride around and stage for another collision.

Drives the Red Knight to a safe distance from the Grail
knights. Red Knight yells in frustration.

INT. MONSALVASCH. CHAMBER. SAME

Condwiramurs looks from behind then walks to the entrance. Guards are dead.

EXT. FIELD OF BATTLE. SAME

Gawan lifts shield. Magyarak warrior releases an arrow. Catches an arrow, center shield. Drops shield. Magyarak pulls saber and charges. Gawan parries, as the Warlord strikes through, then turns. Magyarak sets with a lower approach. Gawan stands and pulls his sword to Eagle. Magyarak charges from up under. Gawan parries the Magyarak's sword high and over head. Taps hands from sword. Comes down right to left.

Red knight is surrounded. He parries and sticks. Kills knights. Swings spear around over his head. Decapitates three knights. Turns lead. Charges back.

Kingrun and Feirefiz square off.

GENERAL KINGRUN

Saracen.

Kingrun releases wolf. Wolf runs and lunges at Feirefiz. Feirefiz ducks to be stricken by Kingrun. Wolf lunges from behind. Feirefiz smiles. Sticks Wolf. Kingrun winds up and charges. Feirefiz parries and cuts him down. Recovers. Looks to wood-line.

Barbarians ride in the wood line. Turns to Parzival. Turns to Parzival. Runs in pursuit of men in the wood-line.

Parzival turns horse lead in valiant manor as the Red Knight turns for a duel on horse. Knights battle all around. Black backdrop. Parzival drops face visor. Raises lance. Red Knight raises lance. Close in. Red Knight angles off toward the retreat of Hungarians who return from the castle. Person with head covered on the back of a Magyar's horse up the wood-line. Red Knights army pulls back.

Parzival turns his attention to the fog on top of the hill. All retreat into the fog. Red Knight appears from the foggy hill on horse and raises Condwiramurs crown and drops it. Rides off. Parzival runs to Gringomet. Feirefiz intercepts Parzival and restrains him.

PARZIVAL

He is getting away. He has her!

Parzival wrestles with Feirefiz. Both go to the ground.

FEIREFIZ

If you go now. If you go alone you will die. There will be an ambush at every retreat. If we arrive with an army he will use her. Kill her.

PARZIVAL

There must be a way.

INT./EXT. TENT. NIGHT

Gernemanz enter the tent off the dead or dying. Gernemanz stands over Accolon. Accolon lies with puncture wound. Dying.

Maurin comes upon Bors who lies dying. Boy stands beside him. Holds his hand.

MAURIN

Knight.

GAWAN

Yes, brother Maurin.

BOY KNIGHT

I will not leave him.

MAURIN

Had only Arthur were here to see this day. See you.

Maurin struggles. Coughs. Panic. Boy resists.

BORS

Go boy.

Bors grabs Maurin's hand.

BOY KNIGHT

No, saved my life.

BORS

Thank you, King Parzival. It was an honor to fight by your side once again. I will go now. A knight is full.

Bors squeezes boys hand. Dies. Maurin comforts boy.

Gawan approaches Accolon.

ACCOLON

When you were knighted, did you see Excalibur?

GAWAN

I was knighted in haste.

ACCOLON

We triumphed this day, my friend.
The sword calls us in life and in
death.

Accolon pulls Feirefiz to him.

ACCOLON (CONT'D)

Find her. Save her.

Accolon dies. Gawan wipes Accolon's eyes. Eyes close. Exits tent. Parzival stands up, as Feirefiz stands leaned against the tree. Sword in hand.

FADE TO:

EXT. MONSALVASCH. DAY

Parzival and Feirefiz mount horses. Feirefiz and Gawan make eye contact. Maurin and Gernemanz lay supplies on their horses. Pause.

Brothers ride off.

INT. RED KNIGHT'S CASTLE. TOWER. NIGHT

Black clouds are followed by red thunder. Condwiramurs looks out into the desolate town ruins.

Red Knight walks out to the lookout.

RED KNIGHT

Tomorrow you will join me.

Toasts the goblet to Condwiramurs.

CONDWIRAMURS

Do you think I will give in?

RED KNIGHT

Be defiant and I will kill you. One way or another your destiny is tied to this Goblet.

Red Knight walks into the castle. Song bird in the distance flies in from the ruins. Lands on a branch in the desolate forest. Sings.

Condwiramurs in desperation sings from the tower.

FADE TO:

EXT. RUINED KINGDOM. DAY

Fog rolls down from the east. Parzival and Feirefiz enter a village that has been spiked.

FADE TO:

EXT. DESOLATE FOREST. NIGHT

Parzival and Feirefiz ride in a bare desolate forest. Under the full moon. No leaves.

FADE TO:

EXT. HILL. CASTLE. NIGHT

A hill. Ruined kingdom. Abandoned. Crumbled. Wretched castle in the distance. Black cloud covers the castle. Red light and Thunder cracks.

Parzival and Feirefiz reach the top. Settle. Move forward.

FADE TO:

EXT. VILLAGE. NIGHT

Ghostly village in ruins. Doors torn off the hinges. Window pains lean off one hinge.

Parzival slows his horse as they reach the center of the village. Eyes light the dark abandoned village homes. Tension grows at the center. Growl from dark spaces. Eyes close in.

PARZIVAL

Look out!

Magyarak runs on all fours. Leaps and Tackles Parzival off horse. Parzival fights off attack. Surrounded by Magyarak. Feirefiz and Parzival back to back. Attack. Fight off. Head to Castle.

Tie Horses to tree. Move toward the back entrance under the Moat. Climb stairwell to the top. Black Knight steps out. Gawan comes from behind and kills the knight. Gernemanz slides out of the shadow. Bors chokes another Knight.

GURNEMANZ

Get to him. We will get her, go.

Gawan, Bors and Gernemanz lead knights to the main hall. Condwiramurs stands at the tower. Looks down to the Red Knight.

Red Knight looks out in regret and anger, smiles.

RED KNIGHT

So, this is who you send.

Feirefiz and Parzival cross behind the Red Knight. Feirefiz directs Parzival to the left tower where Condwiramurs watches from above. Parzival close in on the Red Knight.

FEIREFIZ

Watch his spear.

Feirefiz and Parzival close in slowly. Red Knight quickly grabs the spear and swings it over head. Parzival ducks as Feirefiz rolls away.

Red Knights power overwhelms as his spear's Perry sends the knight's balance off. Drives them to reset from their knees.

Red Knights strength begins overpower both knights.

Gawan kicks down the door. Condwiramurs turns from the lookout.

GAWAN

Come, my lady.

Feirefiz sacrifices himself to dislodge the spear from the Red Knight. Spear falls, as the Red Knight pulls his sword and attacks Feirefiz.

Parzival intercepts the Red Knights fatal blow, then draws an onslaught from the Red Knight.

Red Knight's strength sends Parzival to his knees.

Red Knight rears back for a fatal strike. Feirefiz grabs Red Knight from behind and pulls him to the edge of the lookout wall.

Red Knight breaks Feirefiz grip and stand over Feirefiz. Strikes Feirefiz with a massive punch.

Feirefiz looks up with a smile to the action behind him. Red Knight surprised by Feirefiz's reaction turns in dismay.

Parzival pulls back the Red Knight's spear and delivers a direct throw center mass, pierces Red Knight through the chest.

Red Knight stumbles back and falls to his death. Parzival helps Feirefiz up.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. RED KNIGHT'S CASTLE. DAY

Sun breaks the dark clouds as the clouds fade away.

Parzival assists Condwiramurs on his horse then mounts. Both look at the castle one more time. Sun shines on the castle. Parzival turns lead and gallops away. Knights follow.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. MONSALVASCH. DAY

Condwiramurs cradles infant wrapped in cloth. Walks infant to the Parzival in Armor. Father Crespi smiles. Feirefiz stands with Pastor John, 4, beside Repanse De Shoye. Condwiramurs hands clothed infant to Parzival.

Blue and white clouds pass the setting sun. Sends a magnificent color across the sky.

Feirefiz raises sword. Gawan raises sword. All knights raise swords. Pastor John raises wooden sword.

Young Infant is raised in the brilliance. Clouds pass under the sun.

FADE OUT:

Int. Camelot. Round table. Day

Gawan steps forward. Raises sword.

Gawan

Knights, fall in.

Antoner steps in. All Knights of the round table raise swords.

Fade to black: