

BLUELANNA

By

Allan Richardson

[Your/agent's Company Name]

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FADE IN:

EXT. BLUE PALACE-DAY

Abandon to the elements, the blue palace is still majestic.

Blue marble spiral towers spike the sky.

Tattered silk banners; bled by sun, by snow, by time.

EXT. BLUE PALACE-BLUELANNA'S BALCONY-DAY

NOSE'S (Ogre) teeth grate a rat's skin; he chews swallows its tail.

Spiked club raised, SPIKE (Ogre) tiptoes to Nose.

Spittle drips from his hungry mouth.

Spike's stomach rumbles; twisting, Nose guns his machete from his belt: catches Spike sneaking.

Nose eyes the raised club; Spike pretends to scratch his nose with it.

The starving friends eye up each's others flesh.

Nose's nose is a frost-bitten hole, he snorts snowflakes and air into it.

NOSE

I smell horseflesh.



Spike sniffs.

SPIKE

I smell child's flesh.

SPIKE AND NOSE'S POV: ice skins a heart shaped lake.

A dying horse drags a gypsy's caravan to it.

INT. PASHA'S GYPSY CARAVAN-DAY

PASHA (7) lies between her dead parents.

Her thumb in her mouth.

Heart shaped black sores (black heart plague) cover their bodies.

Ragged ribbons color Pasha's black rat nest of hair.

She seems to be dead.

BLUELANNA (V/O)

Pasha.

Dark as death, Pasha's eyes stutter open.

EXT. PASHA'S GYPSY CARAVAN-DAY

Wide eyed, foam flecking, the horse whinnies: it's caught the Ogres' scent.



Feet bare, Pasha stumbles in the snow... trembles to her feet.

Tries to sooth the horse.

The ogres flank her.

Nose offers her his clenched fist.

NOSE

(To Pasha)

Come get your present my  
little crackling.

Behind Pasha, Spike raises his club.

BLUELANNA (V/O)

(Urgent)

Pasha come to me!

As Spike swings his club; Pasha falls onto the lake.

Immediately, a blue mist rises on the lake, hides her.

Nose drops his present- human teeth- rushes to find her.

His hand and face blister: the blue mist acid to his skin.

3 hand sized WATER FARIES swim the mist, beckon Pasha to follow them.

Under the ice, Bluelanna's silhouette stalks Pasha.

A heart shaped hole, Pasha collapses next to it, fading; only minutes of life to live.



BLUELANNA (V/O)

Pasha let me help you: let  
me in.

Cursed her heart must always be cold, Bluelanna's heart must  
always stay under the lake, Bluelanna's hand reaches out the  
heart hole.

With the last of her strength, Pasha holds it.

Pasha' plague evaporates as she absorbs Bluelanna's spirt.

Pasha's eyes blaze blue... now black (POINT! When Pasha's eyes are  
blue; Bluelanna controls Pasha. When black; Pasha is in control)

Pasha lets go of Bluelanna's hand: it sinks into the lake.

Wide eyed, Pasha watches as the lake's ice now a MOVIE SCREEN,  
projected onto it:

A black love heart.

Written in it: Drusilla's love for Gregor unrequited.

The heart explodes.

Woods, gypsy site.

Sparks fly from a campfire.

DRUSILLA (18, blue eyes) sobbing, sinks to her knees begs for  
GREGOR'S (18, tall, feral, golden hoop let earring) love.

He gently kisses her cheek, leaves.

NOW: Gregor rides through the woods drawn to MUSIC.

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He finds the blue ice heart shaped lake.

People from every race party on it.

Gregor slides off his horse, grabs his ice skates.

NOW: Drusilla stands at the edge of a cliff (Blue Palace in the background).

A tree's leaves rustle Gregor's name: she has carved his name into the leaves.

She steps one foot over the cliff's edge, oblivion awaits- violently shakes her head.

Steps back- tears from her charm bracelet a BLACK HEART CHARM.

Crushes it; greedily breathes in the black smoke that gushes from it.

Her eyes blacken.

Her right index finger's nail grows, spouts black heart scales; darkens into a hissing nail snake.

It coils around her finger.

NOW: Alone, Gregor skates the blue heart lake.

He spins, flips, his skating breath-taking.

Clapping, Gregor stops skating, sees PRINCESS BLUELANNA (18, BLACK exquisite BLUE eyes).

She wears a blue gold heart medallion, the colour of her eyes.

Eboney skin: silker than silk that clothes her, with giggling elegance she offers Gregor her jewelled ring hand to be kissed.



Knows she is regal, he bows kisses her offered hand- Drusilla arrives, sees.

She strides to Bluelanna; Bluelanna smiles offers her hand

Drusilla kisses it; a tiny black heart scorches Bluelanna's hand.

Bluelanna spins, is sucked through the now black ice (the ice will stay black and never melt while the curse holds).

Gregor reaches for Drusilla; she kisses his fingers: a tiny black heart scorches them.

Spinning across the lake, Gregor transforming into a WOLF.

His skates now silver paws.

His gold earring growing glowing.

Drusilla kisses the air: tiny black heart shaped insects (carriers of the black heart plague) fly out of her mouth... swarm the Blue Palace.

The pictures fades to black ice.

The fairies appear.

#### FAIRIES

To break the curse, first, 3  
kisses must be stolen.

A kiss of life.

The Chinese fairy kisses the air, a tiny WATER heart flies from her mouth... vanishes.



## FAIRIES (CONT'D)

Of snow.

The Black fairy kisses the air, a tiny SNOW heart flies from her mouth... vanishes.

## FAIRIES (CONT'D)

Of fire.

The white fairy kisses the air, a tiny FLAME heart flies from her mouth... vanishes.

## FAIRIES (CONT'D)

Only then can Drusilla's black  
heart be broken.

The fairies kiss Pasha then vanish.

Around the heart shaped hole, 3 magical gifts:

BLUE FINGERLESS GLOVES: silver weapons designs cover them (when Pasha is in danger the gloves arm her with magical weapons: sword, shield, bow and arrows...

BLUE BOOTS: change into magical icing skates when she needs them.

BLUE BLANKET: indestructability, protects her from heat and cold.

Pasha wraps the blanket around her, pulls on the gloves.

The blue mist evaporates.





Swinging their weapons, Spike and Nose cross to her

NOSE

My little crackling.

Pasha's gloves glow: now in her hands she holds a child's sized sword and shield.

The ogres chuckle at her defiance.

Get ready to chop her up.

Silently, the mighty WOLF seems to come from nowhere.

Its fur ripples with fury- it bares its teeth and claws.

SPIKE

(To the Wolf)

Nice dogie.

A swipe of its silver paw sends Spike's severed head spinning across the ice.

Nose flees; one bound, the wolf crashes him down.

Crunching bone- blood spraying- it savages Nose's face.

Jaws dripping blood, it stalks towards Pasha.

She raises her sword.

Gold earring glinting, the wolf yawns.

Towers over Pasha.

Pasha drops her sword, buries her head in its fur.



PASHA

(To the wolf)

Gregor.

EXT. WOODS-DAY

CAPTION: TEN YEARS LATER.

Necks steaming, two headless corpses litter the snow.

A red scorpion printed on a card (Koral's calling card) stuck on their bloody bodies.

Blood drops trail to their heads.

They hang from KORAL'S (18, aka the SILK SCORPION Chinese and White heritage, red scorpion tattoo on her neck) stallion's saddle.

Two swords sheathed on her back.

This girl a silk garrotte.

Her eyes scary, strange- beautiful regard a blue chalk circle (mark of a BLUE RAVER) on the severed heads.

She touches it, rubs the blue chalk onto her eye lids.

Smiles.

EXT. RIDGE OVERLOOKING AN ICED RIVER-DAY



PRINCE ORLANDO (18, slim, blue eye) breathes a frosty cloud as he tries to blow heat onto his freezing fingers.

He reaches for his glass of wine, smiles when he sees it has frozen.

Using coloured charcoal, he continues his drawing: heart shaped snowflakes shade a woman skating.

Unaware to him, Koral with a leopard's grace stalks him.  
She unsheathes HEADHUNTER: inscribed sword.

The silver capped charcoal catches Koral's reflection.

Orlando whirls, his sword swift to block Koral's decapitating blade.

She serves to avoid trampling his paintings.

Blocks Orlando's arching blade: steps in ...now face to face; nibbles his nose.

He breaks back; she boots blinding snow into his face.

Her wicked slash sends Orlando's sword flying.

Sheathing hers, she tumbles him down.

Her hot breath excited; her teeth tasting his neck.

He cups her face.

ORLANDO

Koral.

KORAL

My prince.



She blows warmth onto his cold fingers.

Rolls to her feet, collects his scattered drawings.

KORAL

Your fingers fight frostbite for  
stark landscapes; yet a girl would  
lie naked on rose petals, feathered  
pillows for her portrait.

ORLANDO

A girl feathered in lace would  
butterfly bare landscapes.

Koral whistles: her horse comes to her.

Koral sees Orlando's disapproval of her head trophies.

KORAL

(About the heads)

Poachers, outlaws.

ORLANDO

Frozen tongues can't sing  
freedom fighters.

KORAL

Frozen tongues can't taste the  
Queen's pheasants, venison, wild  
boar.



Hiding in the heart of her breasts a chained blackheart vial.

She teases it out.

She fills his hands with his drawings.

KORAL

With poison the outlaw sauce  
their arrows, blades...

She places the vial around Orlando's neck.

KORAL (CONT'D)

(Into his ear)

A princely stag they would  
love to (Gently bites his ear)  
taste.

She steps back.

KORAL (CONT'D)

A serum made from my blood.  
An antivenom to all poisons.

She swings into her saddle.

KORAL

The queen requests your  
presence at tonight's ice ball.



ORLANDO

Queen? A title stolen by witchcraft  
and trickery.

Orlando glances at the heads as Korral bites back her sharp  
retort.

ORLANDO

Has she commanded you to  
bring me?

KORAL

No. But if commanded I would  
bring you by silk not steel.

Korral spurs her horse into a gallop.

EXT. BLACK PALACE GROUNDS-DAY

Carved from ice, mythological creatures guard an ice strip that  
slides to the palace.

An ice SCULPTOR forms Drusilla's face.

His hot iron smudges the eye as his attention drifts to a pretty  
girl placing flowers.

Black frosting breath rises from Drusilla's hooded red fur coat.  
Queen Drusilla sees her melted ice eye.

DRAX (30s, Drusilla's bodyguard) shadows her.



The Sculptor kneels begs forgiveness.

Drusilla beckons the flower girl.

DRUSILLA

(To flower girl)

Your beauty blinds him.

Her nail snake uncoils- strikes the Sculptor's blue eyes.

Drusilla's black eyes melt to reveal the Sculptor's stolen blue eyes.

EXT.RIDGE OVERLOOKING AN ICED RIVER-DAY

ORLANDO'S POV: the SKATER wears knickerbockers and a rough spun hoodie that hides their face.

Spritely, they leap...spiral the air... land flawlessly.

Powered by the love of life, they dynamite into a flip; do the splits mid-somersault.

Land gracefully on one skate.

Orlando sees the wolf.

Massive shaggy beast, its every bound cutting the gap to the skater.

ORLANDO

(Shouts)

Wolf!



Hoodie shadowing their face, the skater scans the ridge, spots Orlando.

Speeds up, but still the wolf is gaining.

Orlando vaults his horse, charges down the ridge.

Ice cracking, he cuts the river: his aim to cross the meadow and catch the wolf at the river's next bend.

Hooves pounding, he races ...reaches the river's bend as the skater and wolf zip round it before he can intercept.

He spurs his horse onto the river's ice, gives chase.

The skater spots thin ice ahead- leaps it.

The wolf clawing the skater's shadow as he lands on their tail.

Bent over the horse's mane, Orlando urges more speed.

His horse slides the thin ice; shattering it- rears: slinging Orlando into the river.

His soaked woollen garments drag him under.

Under the ice the river runs wild- claims him.

The skater stops, flips back their hood, it's Pasha.

Ragged ribbons knot her scraggly hair, her face feral beauty.

She stares through the ice sees Orlando.

Their eyes lock.

Air bubbles break as he mouths- WOW. (POINT! When Orlando looks at Pasha, he ALWAYS sees Bluelanna, hears her and if he was touching Pasha, he would feel Bluelanna.)





Faries engraved in her blue magical skates shine as she sprints... overtakes Orlando- smashes her skate's blade into the thick ice.

It shatters a hole.

She grabs the now unconscious Orlando's cloak- the current drags Orlando back under; drags her to the hole's edge.

PASHA

Gregor.

The wolf bounds, its teeth clasp the cloak, with ease he tosses Orlando out.

Drags him away.

Pasha rushes to him.

Doesn't notice her charm bracelet has broken and lies in the snow.

He's not breathing.

She straddles him, pinches close his nose, forces her lips to tightly seal his- breathes into him.

Thumps his chest: still not breathing.

Again, she does it...looks at him...knowing he's DEAD.

She rises, steps away, her black eyes burn to blue (POINT! Last one. When Pasha's eyes are blue the VIEWERS will see Bluelanna but the film's characters see Pasha.)

Bluelanna thrusts her mouth onto Orlando's; the Chinese's Fairey's blue water heart splashes onto their kiss.

Their lips glow a magical blue.



Bluelanna breathes life into him (Bluelanna has stolen the first kiss).

Orlando's eyes open he sees Bluelanna.

Pasha's eyes fade to Black.

ORLANDO

If death be the price; then  
a thousand times I would breathe  
its ice to be resurrected by your  
honeyed velvet lips.

Pasha jumps off him- savagely wipes her forearm across her mouth;  
gives Gregor a Orlando means nothing to me look.

She skates away.

Baring his teeth at Orlando, Gregor follows her.

ORLANDO

(Shouts)

I am ORLANDO, your name I  
pray-beg.

Pasha is silent... soon lost to the horizon.

The snow has sprouted a blue flower that intertwines Pasha's  
bracelet.

Orlando rescues the bracelet.

BRACLET'S CHARMS: pebble figure (Stomp) and a twig figure (Tree-  
Eator).

EXT. ICED RIVER-LATER

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Pasha returns, her dispersing eyes desperately search for her bracelet.

She bites her thumb.

EXT. WOODS-DAY

The URCHIN gripes her copper penny.

GRIMSLOPE (Unsavoury) places a gold coin under a cup. Slowly shuffles it with two other cups.

She puts her penny on top of the cup she knows hides the gold coin.

Grimslope lifts the cup- no gold coin: he snatches the girl's penny.

Pasha arrives, scans the urchin's sad face; Grimslope pocketing the penny.

Pasha tricks a gold coin over her knuckles into her closing palm... opens it: it's empty.

From the girl's ear, she plucks the gold coin, wraps the child's hand around it.

PASHA

Give to your mother.

(Gives Grimslope a nasty look)

Not him.

The urchin runs home.



INT. PASHA'S CARAVAN- DAY

Pasha studies the forged masked ice ball ticket.

She offers Grimslope a silver coin for it; he shakes his head.

GRIMSLOPE

For the finest forgery you  
flip me a rusty nail.

Pasha shoves the ticket into Grimslope's hand.

PASHA

I stay in, muddy my hair.

Pasha gives her right hand's fingernails an irritated look  
(Bluelanna has manicured and painted blue hearts on them while  
Pasha slept).

PASHA (CONT'D)

Maybe scratch my nails.

GRIMSLOPE

You dug gold from the brat's ear  
now finger mine.

Grimslope, obscenely, wags his ears.

Gold coin in her hand, Pasha reaches for Grimslope's ear-  
savagely twists it.



He goes to strike her, but Gregor's growl stops him.  
He fangs his teeth, glares into the caravan.

PASHA

Try it.

GRIMSLOPE

Silver.

He thrusts the forged ticket into Pasha's hand; she flicks a silver coin over his shoulder out the caravan's window.

EXT. PASHA'S CARAVAN- WOODS-DAY

Rutting for his coin in the muddy slush; URCHINS mock Grimslope.

INT. BLACK PALACE-KING'S BEDCHAMBER-DAY

A hearth fire blazes.

Parched skin taut over his wasted face, the dying KING sleeps.

Orlando, seated, holds the king's paperwhite hand.

Drusilla sneaks in.

DRUSILLA

The king's health?



ORLANDO

His malaise deepens when breathing  
your venomous breath.

Drusilla dramatically shivers.

DRUSILLA

Your winter greet chills my flesh.  
But (Stares at the king) after the  
blood beetles-death- banquet...

Drusilla seeks the fire, her back towards Orlando.

She loosens the belt's snakehead buckle; her fur coat drifts  
open to reveal she's naked.

The fire glow sweats her skin.

DRUSILLA (CONT'D)

I want to feel your summer heat.  
On my neck.

Drusilla strokes her neck.

DRUSILLA (CONT'D)

My breasts.

Drusilla fondles her breasts.

DRUSILLA (CONT'D)

My...



Her hand slides to her groin.

DRUSILLA (CONT'D)

Legs.

ORLANDO

If it's heat, you seek queen fox.

Then seek it in the hound's kennels.

Drusilla laughs.

She closes her coat but doesn't fasten the belt.

Legs sprayed towards Orlando; she lies next to the king.

Orlando snatches his hand away as she reaches for the king's hand.

On Orlando's lap a drawing of Bluelanna (Reward for whereabouts of the wolf girl).

Drusilla stares at it.

DRUSILLA

(About the drawing)

Those eyes-

ORLANDO

They are not for your face.

Orlando stomps out the room.



Drusilla, deep in thought, lets her nail snake uncoil.  
The king's skin flakes as the snake sucks the life out of him.

INT.PRINTING PRESS SHOP-DAY

Sporting a fake arm, in a sling, Grimslope's hand sneaks out  
steals a pot of ink.

Halberd threatening Grimslope, a store DETECTIVE points to a sign  
made from finger bones: Shop lifter's hands will be amputated.

Grimslope returns the stolen ink pot.

Orlando enters, strides to the counter, places a gold coin and  
his reward drawing of Bluelanna.

ORLANDO

Good sir. A tempest of ink  
and quicksilver till a thousand  
copies have sailed, then on brick  
and bark harbour them- let the  
clouds dock them.

SHOP ASSITANT

Clouds might be a problem.  
Orlando adds another gold coin.

SHOP ASSITANT

I'll see what I can do.





As the assistant takes the drawing, Grimslope catches a glimpse of reward for WOLF GIRL.

EXT.PRINTING PRESS SHOP-DAY

Orlando exits; Grimslope bows to him.

GRIMSLOPE

Grimslope your humble servant.  
Your heart's saviour.

ORLANDO

Servant, saviour, webbed words to  
fatten a spider.

Grimslope shifts closer to Orlando.

GRIMSLOPE

The bi- (going to say bitch)  
the bewitching wolf girl  
(Lecherously)  
you lust for her musky lair.

Grimslope's eyes flash pain: his hand is on Orlando's money pouch; Orlando's hand is squeezing Grimslope's testicles.

GRIMSLOPE

The reward promised showers of  
gold not balls crushing pain.



EXT. WOODS-DAY

Wool strip covering her eyes, Pasha plays blindman's buff.

URCHINS scream with laughter as Pasha is deliberately clumsy.  
She slips, dusts snow of her bum, clowns to her feet.

Arms stretched out like a mad Frankenstein's monster; she misses  
the scampering ducking Urchin's heads.

A shivering child watches the fun.

Orlando arrives, puts his coat on the cold child.  
Her hands sink into the pockets... find Orlando's money purse.

ORLANDO

(To child about the money)

Finders' keepers.

The Urchins scatter as Orlando sneaks to Pasha; she feels his-  
LIPS.

PASHA

Orlando!

Pasha tears of the wool blindfold.

ORLANDO

About his lips)

You remembered them.



PASHA

Like I would a snake, so I  
could dodge its next strike.

The Urchins laugh at Pasha's retort.

ORLANDO

(About his lips)

They are wanton they need  
to be tamed; lash them with  
the ribbon of your name.

Pasha gives him her I'm just about to vomit face, turns away...  
heading for her caravan.

ORLANDO

Your bracelet flowered snow  
while your heart was saving mine.

Pasha storms back- thrust her hand.

PASHA

Give it back!

ORLANDO

Gladley.

He does; she sees Orlando has added an expensive jewelled flower  
charm; the snow flower intertwine with it.

She beckons Orlando to follow her as if he was a dog.

The Urchins giggle as he meekly follows her.



At her caravan, Pasha lovely strokes Gregor.  
As Orlando goes to stroke him, he bares his teeth.

ORLANDO

(To Gregor)

Maybe later.

INT. PASHA'S CARAVAN-DAY

Among Pasha's slung clothes, is a tidy patch of Bluelanna's possessions: Silk dresses, perfume, make-up.

Pasha slips the jewelled flower charm and blue flower into Bluelanna's jewellery box.

She takes a sniff of Bluelanna's perfume; wrinkles her nose at it.

From her cracked home-made cup, she drinks herbal tea.  
Grins as Orlando winces as he tastes the herbal tea.  
He eyes Bluelanna's wine.

PASHA

(About the wine)

It's not mine, but drink-  
drown your vipers' lips, for  
with you she would share her taste.

Orlando pouring a glass of wine sees the forged ice ball ticket.  
Pasha brings a bowl of herbal tea to Gregor's mouth.



ORLANDO

Your wolf adores you,  
another heart captured.

PASHA

Gregor is a ... I am Pasha.

ORLANDO

(Tasting the name)

Pasha.

PASHA

Now your lips are satiated  
forget my name for tomorrow I  
will be gone.

ORLANDO

Can the bee forget the sweetest  
nectar or stars forget to shine.

EXT. BLACK PALACE-BALCONY FACING PALACE'S GATES-NIGHT

MUSIC: BLUE RAVERS PLAY JAZZ FUNK.

ORLANDO'S POV: The iced river mirrors the moonlight, serpents,  
woods, waterfalls the horizon.

A painted bee flies his face mask.

He smells a blue rose.



## INT.BLACK PALACE-BALL ROOM-NIGHT

Armed, in her uniform but wearing a blue heart mask, Koral searches for Orlando.

A handsome SUITOR approaches her seeking a dance.

Her eyes harden- killing his dance request.

## EXT.BLACK PALACE GATES-NIGHT

Masked GUESTS gush from gaudy carriages, wave their tickets at the gate's GUARDS.

Flashy MUSICIANS (BLUE RAVERS) blast funky music; their bodies wild with the beat.

MASKED MORSELS (Women guests) toss coins at the musicians; flirty smiles they sneak.

Prominent BLUE RAVERS: BREEZY (Black, leader, blue diamond in his teeth, Chris Brown?). WALLACE (Black, blue tartan kilt, stained blue teeth). FIRETHORN (White, blue feathers-streaked hair). FEATHER (Native American, sapphires in her ears). KOO (Mixed-race, tattooed blue hearts). SWIFTSURE (Black, blue tear tattooed under her eye). JAX and CATO.

## EXT.BLACK PALACE-BALCONY-NIGHT

Orlando doesn't hear Koral's silent entrance.

KORAL

Masked morsels, heaven's  
jewels, your eyes sleep.



She follows Orlando's gaze.

KORAL (CONT'D)

Temptress horizon a desired  
dream?

He regards her.

ORLANDO

Shouldn't you be guarding your  
Queen?

KORAL

Is my presence a plague that  
razors your eyes; that on seeing  
me with shadows you would shroud.

ORLANDO

No. Your beauty dazzles rainbows,  
goldens my eyes; deep into my  
ocean of love for you I dive.

He tenderly kisses Koral's cheek.

ORLANDO

My brotherly love for you  
forever twined.

She smells the rose he holds, steals a petal.



He turns back to his vigil.

Raise his wine glass to his lips- sees a blue spark (Pasha's gown). It flickers as she darts the woods; glitters as she glides the river's ice.

ORLANDO

Excuse me.

Koral takes his wine glass as he leaves; brings it to her mouth, kisses the ghost of Orlando's lips.

She crushes the rose petal; her eyes now killers as she watches Pasha skate towards the palace.

EXT. ICED RIVER-NIGHT

Her blue gown flowing, Pasha skates with feral grace.

Wildflowers weave her face mask.

She skips of the ice; Blue Ravers rush to greet her.

Take the knee.

PASHA

No need it's only Pasha.

They rise.

BREEZY shows her the "wolf girl" reward flyer.

PASHA

He sees Bluelanna





BREEZY

He'll see the insides of a mangy  
cur after I pluck his eyes.

PASHA

No, she blooms for him.

Gregor stays with the Blue Ravers as she approaches the palace's gates.

She spots Grimslope fleecing revellers, misses his nod to the guards at the gate (Grimslope has grassed her).

A guard scrutinizes her forged ticket, checks a list knows it's fake.

Two guards flank Pasha.

The Ravers and Gregor rush to help her but Orlando beats them too it.

ORLANDO

The lady is my guest.

Orlando takes Pasha's arm leads her through the gate.

ORLANDO

My sweetest nectar.

PASHA

Snake.

He offers the blue rose, she takes it; petals fly as she bashes it against her leg as she strides to the palace.



A guard bows to Orlando.

GUARD

Sire.

PASHA

The queen is your mother?

ORLANDO

Stepmother, witch, tyrant.

Guards grab Grimslope.

INT. BLACK PALACE-BALLROOM-NIGHT

A heart shaped dancefloor made of ice.

On it, masked guests perform an extravagant peacock and butterfly dance.

A BAND plays drab music.

Fanged spiders and razor webs decorate Drusilla's mask.

Wearing a zombie mask, Drax shadows her.

A servant girl curtsies, offers Drusilla a glass of wine.

Drusilla strokes the servant girl's reddish golden hair.

Drags her by it as if it was a dog lead.



Drusilla seats herself at dials, the servant girl at her feet.

Orlando takes a glass of wine, Pasha declines.

Pasha's eyes flash to blue- Blulanna grabs a glass of wine; necks it.

Pasha eyes now Black.

Orlando raises an eyebrow at Pasha's empty glass.

PASHA

Nerves.

ORLANDO

A dance will settle them.

Pasha scowls at the dancing guests.

ORLANDO

(About the dance)

It's daft but fun.

PASHA

I don't know the moves.

ORLANDO

The peacocks preen, the  
butterflies flutter.

Pasha eyes flare to blue; Blulanna stamps her foot, pouts her silky lips (Bluelanna wants to dance).



Now, Pasha's eyes black.

PASHA

(Hiss at Bluelanna)

Alright one dance...

Pasha gives Orlando a mocking curtsy.

Pasha's eyes fade to blue; Bluelanna buzzes with excitement.

BLUELANNA

I haven't fluttered in years.

Eyes flirting, they dance the stupid dance.

A floor above them, Koral leans over the heart shaped railings, spies them dancing.

Drusilla glance up at her Silk Scorpion, follows Koral's stare sees Orlando and Pasha dancing.

Knuckles whitening, Koral steps back- her wine glass shatters cutting her palm.

A CHILD servant rushes to pick-up the glass shards; Koral stops her.

KORAL

(To child servant)

There too sharp for a tender heart.

Koral picks up the splinters.



EXT. BLACK PALACE- BALCONY-NIGHT

Koral tosses the shards- her mask- into the snow below.

Her hands tremble with rage.

She ties her hair back.

The servant child dabs a cloth on Koral's bleeding palm.

Gently holds Koral's hand.

The hate on Koral's face fades; she smiles at the child.

INT. BLACK PALACE-BALLROOM-NIGHT

Drusilla dusts a strawberry with sugar feeds it to the red headed servant at her feet.

A guard from the gate begs her attention; she ignores him.

Drax finishes eating spareribs, wipes his greasy fingers on the guard's shirt.

The dance ends.

Orlando and Bluelanna only have eyes for each other.

Drusilla stares at Pasha.

Pasha's eyes change from blue to black.



She catches Drusilla's stare; spots the gate guard near Drusilla.

PASHA

Now I will give you dance

As Orlando moves closer to her.

PASHA

Wait snake.

Pasha slips of her gown: Under it she wears her knickerbockers and rough spun hoodie.

She darts to the window- inserts two fingers in her mouth and lets out a piercing WOLF WHISTLE.

EXT. BLACK PALACE GATE-SAME

The Ravers hear Pasha's whistle.

BREEZY

Run it.

The Ravers blast CHRIS BROWN'S RUN IT SONG.

INT. BLACK PALACE-BALLROOM-CONT'D

The BASS of run it thumps the room.



Pasha's body catching the beat; Orlando unsure how to move to it.

PASHA

(To Orlando)

Shorty gets low, tweaking, nasty  
her boo (Beau) wile out- Don gigolo.

Funky smooth, tweaking- thrusting her hips, Pasha Hip- Hops as she skates round the dance floor.

Orlando unsure but game, follows her.

The guest shocked by their rude style skating, back away.

Drusilla shares at Pasha: for a split second she sees Bluelanna hiding inside Pasha.

Drusilla points at Pasha.

EXT. BLACK HEART PALACE- BALCONY- SAME

Holding hands, Koral and the child servant catch snowflakes.

DRUSILLA (O/S)

Seize her!

Koral releases the child's hand, her face now deadly.

She strides to the exit, stops the child from following her.



INT. BLACK PALACE-BALLROOM- CONT'D

Drusilla pointing at Pasha.

A guard slips as tries to intercept her.

Pasha rockets towards Drusilla.

She leaps- smashes her skate into the black ice: it shatters spits ICE RAPIERS and DAGGERS.

Drax dives to protect Drusilla but an ice dagger stabs her heart.

Drusilla's eyes close.

On the floor above, Koral rushes to the railings.

Drusilla's eyes flash open.

She pulls the ice dagger out of her still beating heart.

(Drusilla can't be killed till 3 kisses have been stolen).

DRUSILLA

Kill her!

Pasha's magical gloves shine: now a sword in her hand.

She dodges a guard rushing her- slashes another one's face.

Pasha sees guards block the exit.

Sees the windows are her only chance of escape.

She breaks for them; her back an easy target for Drax's axe.

Orlando slams Drax as he throws his axe: Spoiling Drax's aim.





Koral witness Orlando's traitorous action; Pasha escaping out a window.

EXT. BLACK PALACE GATE-NIGHT

Under their flashy baggy clothing, the Blue Ravers are armed to the teeth.

They slaughter the gate's guards.

PALACE GROUNDS: Pasha wades snow to the ice strip.

Koral leaps onto the Balcony's edge (Above Pasha) drops twenty feet.

Battles out of a snow drift onto the ice strip.

Koral's boots spring red scorpion engraved skate's blades (Like a flick knife does).

Straining their leads, guards release WAR HOUNDS.

They eat up the ground, pass Koral.

Pasha stumbles on rocky ice as she twists to face the hounds.

Gregor's mighty jump clears the palace's wall's spiked railings.

He rushes the hounds- gutting them.

NENA (Blue Raver) covers Pasha's escape to the gate.

Koral blocks Nena's strike, pivots, slashes, hamstringing Nena.



KORAL

(At Pasha)

Assassin!

Pasha turns sees Koral challenging her.

Moves to face her.

Blue Ravers usher Pasha through the gate.

KORAL

Coward!

PASHA

(To Breezy)

I have failed- she lives.

Dozens of Drusilla's soldiers' storm towards the gate.

BREEZY

Princess, you need to go.

PASHA

I am Pasha- I will fight.

BREEZY

Go Pasha, please.

Pasha heads for the iced river, her wolf guarding her.

EXT. ICED RIVER-NIGHT



Her skate blades streaming the ice, breath frosting, Pasha speed skates.

HORNBLAST.

Black hearts badges on their uniforms, the queen's calvary charge.

War hounds snarl at Pasha's scent.

Ice spraying, she brakes and crouches.

Her gloves glow: bow and arrows now in her hands.

A rabid hound bounds a snow drift- she barbs its heart.. it tumbles dead at her feet.

She swings around, leashing arrows at hounds and cavalry.

Greger guts a hound, rushes to join her- a trooper launches a net capturing him.

Another trooper thrusts his lance at Gregor.

PASHA

Gregor!

Pasha's skate strikes the ice- it spits a bolt of ICE LIGHTENING spearing the thrusting lance trooper's chest.

As Pasha cuts the net to free Gregor, a trooper chops down his sabre gunning for her neck.

Pasha spins: her skate's blade severs the trooper's eyes and wrist.

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Hounds in hot chase, Pasha and Gregor flee.

EXT. ICED RIVER-NIGHT

Her caravan in sight, hound (1) crashes Pasha down.

Now a dagger in Pasha's hand but hound (2) jaw clamps her wrist.

Breath steaming, jaws grasping for her throat, hound (1) raking her chest.

Pasha locks her forearm under its neck, but her strength is fading.

Hot breath; saliva spitting, its teeth inches from Koral's face.

Koral arrives.

KORAL

(To hounds)

Heel!

Hound (2) releases Koral's wrist, backs away.

Hound (1) disobeys.

Koral's blade guillotine its head.

Hound (1) blood splashes Pasha's face.

Confused.. she now realizes she is holding hound (1) head.

She tosses it.



KORAL

The pleasure of your last dance  
will be mine.

PASHA

Silk Scorpion.

KORAL

You know of me?

PASHA

I've heard of your beauty- seen  
your calling cards.

MUSIC: 702 (Where My Girls At) plays.

Pasha flips to her feet.

Her gloves glow: now she's armed with sword and shield.

They both back spin: blue fairies, red scorpion flash with  
sparks as their skate's blades clash mid- air.

Like ballerina Ninjas they thirst for blood.

Koral thrusts for Pasha's heart; Pasha flips back- forward; her  
skate blade axing down shatters Koral's sword.

Koral drops the broken blade, springs her flick dagger's steel.

With blurring speed, they block and strike- lust to draw first  
blood.

Seeking a weakness, they circle each other.

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Attack.

Koral's index fingernail sheathes her SCORPION STING.

She bares it.

Their swords lock: they slide face to face; Pasha blocks Koral's dagger strike.

Koral drops her sword- vipers her poison dripping scorpion sting into Pasha's neck.

Koral

I have plagued your veins-  
blacken your heart.

Koral shoves Pasha back.

Stunned, Pasha grips her stung neck.

Koral roundhouses her skate blade gunning to slash Pasha's neck.

Pasha's eyes flash to blue.

Mid-strike, Koral sees Pasha's now blue eyes; twists her skate so the blunt edge of the blade bludgeons Bluelanna's head.

Bluelanna collapses.

Koral, using her boot, flips her sword of the ground catches it.

She kneels next to the stunned Pasha studies Pasha's now black eyes... gently closes them.



KORAL

(Gently)

Sleep.

She stands, flips her calling card onto Pasha's chest.

Swings her sword to behead her- halts as her steel touches Pasha's neck: Pasha has stuck her thumb into her mouth.

Koral's hand trembles; Pasha childlike vulnerability has halted Koral's hate.

Orlando races to Koral's side; seizes her wrist; his finger grazes Koral's scorpion sting (Koral does not notice she has stung him.)

ORLANDO

Koral...please.

Her eyes search his... drift to the vial of antivenom that hangs around his neck.

KORAL

She is carrion, bring me her  
head or I will harvest it and yours.

Koral swishes her sword, cutting it into two, her calling card that rests on Pasha's chest.

Sheathes her sword.

Hound (2) follows her as she skates away.

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Pasha's eyes change to blue.

Bluelanna gasps, her breath ragged as Koral's poison sweeps her veins (If Bluelanna stays inside Pasha she will die as well but she will not leave Pasha to let her die on her own).

ORLANDO

Has she stung you?

A weak nod from Bluelanna.

Orlando brings the black heart vial to Bluelanna's's lips.

ORLANDO

Antivenom.

Bluelanna weakly touches the graze on Orlando's hand.

ORLANDO

There is enough for two.

She swallows, he makes sure three quarters, then he drinks the remaining.

Bluelanna's breathing calms.

Pasha's eyes flash back to black.

PASHA

Gregor.

Blooded, Gregor limps; Pasha rushes to tend him.

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As she helps him into her caravan, Orlando sees her ice skates change into boots.

She returns, slips Bluelanna's blue heart shaped medallion from her neck gives it to Orlando.

PASHA

From your sweetest nectar.  
Your love lies in blue eyes  
and half my heart.

Pasha clambers onto the caravan, grabs the horse's reins.

Orlando watches her leave... tosses the empty black heart vial.

INT. BLACK PALACE-BALLROOM-NIGHT

Nena spits as Drusilla crouches next to her.

NENA

Witch whore!

Drusilla rubs the spittle over her lips...tastes it.

Her nail snake uncoils- strike's Nena's sapphire studded tongue:  
Nena's tongue vanishes.

Nena' tongue, still pierced with the sapphire, has now replaced  
Drusilla's tongue.

Drusilla licks her lips; tongueless, Nena tries to speak.



DRUSILLA

(To Nena)

What's up? Queen got  
your tongue.

Koral enters.

KORAL

I stung the assassin.

DRUSILLIA

Bring me her skates with her  
feet in them. And fetch me the  
traitor's head (Off Koral's look)  
Orlando's head.

(To Drax)

His head.

Koral stare of hate washes over Drax as he saunters to her.

They leave.

Whimpering, the red headed servant girl cowers as Drusilla grabs  
her golden hair.

EXT. BLACK PALACE GROUNDS-NIGHT

Drax and Koral ride.



Koral serves her horse, intercepts a group of the King's cavalry (Red heart badges on their splendid uniforms: the queen's cavalry has black heart badges.)

She hails the CAPTAIN.

KORAL

You seek Orlando?

CAPTAIN

Yes.

KORAL

Join me we seek the same ends.

EXT. PLAINS-NIGHT

Parallel to the woods, Pasha coaxes more speed as her caravan rumbles the rutted path.

Gripping the back of the caravan, Pasha unaware, Orlando sees bobbing torches flare the horizon.

Held by the King's cavalry, they gain on the caravan.

Orlando spiders the caravan's sides to Pasha.

ORLANDO

They're coming.

Pasha sees the torches- wrenches the caravan towards the woods, thrusts the reins into Orland's hands.

Tears the TREE EATER stick figurine from her charm bracelet.



Jagged branches- no gap for a caravan; the woods fill Orlando's vision.

He throws Pasha a worried glance.

Pasha

Faster!

Orlando urges the horses on.

Koral sees the caravan careering towards the woods, grins.

Drax harangues his horse to outpace Koral: Aiming to take Orlando's head.

The cavalry seconds from intercepting them.

The wood's waiting to lance them, Pasha hurls the stick figurine.

PASHA

Tree Eater serve me.

The ground splits, rockets a huge creature made of bark and vines (Tree Eater).

Whipping trees aside- tearing them from the ground, it clears a path for the caravan.

Bucking roots, the caravan rattles into the woods.

Tree Eater spits seeds- they explode into trees: blocking the King's trooper's advance.



Spitted in branches, a horse and its rider rise as a seed turns into a tree in seconds.

Tropers follow Koral; she dodges thrown trees, frantic horses.

Drax reins his horse- its legs snapping air as a lobbed tree spears the ground.

ARIEL VIEW: caravan careering; koral fast on its heels.

Tree Eater strides over the caravan, shreds trees.

Its burning bark eyes spot Koral.

It rips up a pine tree- blows a blizzard of pine stinging needles at her.

She throws up her arm to protect her face- smashes into a branch that throws her down.

LATER:

Tree Eater slows, sinks, composts the ground.

Trapped by trees, Orlando pulls up the caravan.

INT. PASHA' S CARAVAN-NIGHT

Pasha rubs an herb paste on Gregor's wounds, washes her hands.

Smoothers paste on Orlando's stung hand...treats her own cuts.

ORLANDO

Magical boots, Tree Eater  
are you a fairy?



PASHA

No. A fairy-tale.

Pasha touches Orlando's forehead-FLASHBACK: Bluelanna's spirit entering Pasha.

PASHA

Your sweetest nectar holds  
my plague at bay but can't  
cure me. If Blulanna was to  
leave me I will die.

Pasha's sad black eyes fade to blue.

Blulanna smiles at Orlando.

EXT. WOODS-NIGHT

Around a campfire, troopers lay out their bedding.  
Koral blasts them a scathing look.

CAPTAIN

(About his men)

They worry of the wood's night  
creatures.

KORAL

They fear flying pumpkins  
and duck's teeth.



Drax lies on his blanket.

DRAX

Is it the girl's head you  
so desperately seek or Orlando's  
soft bed?

Koral fronts Drax.

DRAX (CONT'D)

When you bore of your boy.

He touches his blankets.

DRAX (CONT'D)

My bed awaits, were  
I will BORE you all night.

Trembling with rage, Koral reaches for her sheathed sword.

DRAX

You tremble, you fear my huge  
stinger, my sweet scorpion.

Head-hunter flashes: Drax rests his hands behind his head.

TROY

(Tropper)

I will search with you.



DRAX

There! You have someone  
to hold your hand.

The captain steps between her and the grinning Drax.

From rage to icy calm, Koral gives Drax a lover's smile: she has decided to kill Drax later at her pleasure.

KORAL

The pleasure of you boring  
me will be mine.

DRAX

Knew you'd come round.

EXT. WOODS-NIGHT

Halloween pumpkins hang from branches; candlelight creeps out their creepy faces.

Blankets, around a campfire, seem to cover people.

Koral senses something is wrong, motions Troy to stay back.

Troy blinded by Koral's beauty wants to be her hero, sneaks to the campsite.

A steel net trap springs - captures him: lifting him off the ground.

Koral motions to him, fingers on her lips, to be quiet.

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TROY

(Shouts)

Get me out this shit!

Koral throws her dagger it stabs Troy's heart: the night now quiet... Koral backs up.

Her eyes scanning the ground for traps- bulky silhouettes rush her.

Her blade flashes- she attacks; steps into a trap that springs her into the air.

EXT. WOODS-NIGHT

Seated on her magical blanket, Pasha unties a ragged ribbon from her hair, ties it into Gregor's fur.

PASHA

(To Gregor)

Who do you see?

Is it princess Bluelanna

or just plain me.

She bites her thumb; Gregor nuzzles her face.

She gives him an impish smile.

EXT. WOODS-MORNING



Wrapped in her blanket, Pasha awakes; Greger is guarding her.

Pasha smells blue rose's petals: Bluelanna has put them their while Pasha slept (When Pasha sleeps, Bluelanna takes over her body and does Bluelanna things).

INT. PASHA'S CARAVAN-MORNING

Pasha touches Orlando's sweating forehead: Koral's sting has poisoned him.

She checks her jars of medical herbs; can't find the herb she needs.

EXT. WOODS-CONT'D

Pasha searches for medical herbs, sends Gregor back when he follows her.

PASHA

(To Gregor)

Protect Orlando.

LATER: Pasha carves an arrow on a tree: route back to her caravan.

As she searches for herbs, the woods thin into a CLEARING.

Butterflies.

Vines of blood red flowers vein a building.

Tumble into its belly through its broken roof.

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Pasha skirts the building; its door is barred at the top.

Now in view: mine shaft, steaming cauldron, butterflies blanket a long oak table.

Smiling, Pasha seeks the butterflies; bloated butterflies take clumsy flight revealing their ghastly meal:

Half a gnawed leg, boot still on it, gristle, intestines spaghetti the table's top. (Troy's body parts)

Pasha crushes a butterfly that tastes her cheek- its popped body a bloody smear on her face.

Pasha backs up, turns into Troy's face; it hangs drying on a pole.

She bats it away...retreats to the vine building.

A hand shoots out the barred door- Pasha fights it off her.

KORAL

(In the building)

Where is my prince?

Wary, Pasha approaches the door sees into the building: a chain binds Korall's iron collar to the wall.

Korall's neck snaps back as she lunges at Pasha.

KORAL

My prince?



PASHA

Your Prince teeters on the abyss  
your poison calling him.

(Of Korál's look)

You plagued his finger.

Koral offers a vial just out of reach of Pasha's grasping fingers.

KORAL

Around a beast's neck the  
keys to my freedom.

PASHA

And if it should wake; then  
I would share your fate.  
Then what of your prince?

Koral gives the vial of antivenom to Pasha.

KORAL

Tell him... go!

Koral turns away to wait her grisly fate.

Pasha heads for the woods, stops.

PASHA

(To herself)

Stupid girl.



INT.MINE SHAFT-TROLL'S TUNNEL-MORNING

Coal tunnels flecked with shining star-studded metal.

Thunderous snoring comes from ahead, Pasha heads towards it, enters the bedchamber-readies her axe.

The first bed is empty, but someone has been sleeping in it.

EXT.WOODS-SAME

A TROLL, the one missing from the bed, urinates... spies a roosting bird.

He aims his urine- blasting it of its perch.

Catches and eats it.

INT.TROLL'S BEDCHAMBER-SAME

A nightmare quilt of woven screaming human faces covers BOSS TROLL.

Pasha eases it of Boss Troll.

PASHA

(Whispers to herself)

My, my what big teeth you  
have Trolley.



Tucked in the troll's arms a Goblin "doll" (GRISZLE).

Holding her breath so she doesn't breathe in the troll's sooty snore, Pasha reaches for the key loaded chain around the troll's neck.

GRISZLE wakes, red eyes blaring, she sinks her razer teeth into Pasha's hand.

Pasha bites back her scream.

She sinks into bloody rags... binds and gags Griszle.

Foot on Griszle, she unclasps the troll's chain.

EXT.VINE BUILDING-MORNING

Pasha unlocks the door- Korral snatches the keys from her.

They glare at each other.

KORAL

Duck!

An axe smashes, lodges the door's lintel inches from Pasha's ducking head.

Pasha rolls- flips to her feet; her axe arching.

Bird feathers fly from the troll's mouth as he retches his axe from the door, but Pasha's savage strike sends it and the troll's fingers spinning into the building.

Using his unmutilated hand, the troll grabs an axe from his belt.



Swings it.

Pasha flips back- flips forward buries her axe into the troll's stomach.

As they are fighting, Korral tries keys to unlock her neck collar, her eyes darting to the troll's axe near her feet.

INT. TROLL'S BEDCHAMBER-SAME

Griszle swallows her gag.

Wakens the TROLLS with her siren scream.

EXT. CLEARING-SAME

Pasha's magical gloves glow: now a spear in her hands.

She spins it, deflects the troll's swerving axe-jabs.

Its eye pinned to the point; her spear erupts from the back of the troll's head.

Bristling with weapons, trolls thunder out of the shaft.

KORAL

(To Pasha)

Run!

Pasha glances at the safety of the woods-dashes into the building.



INT.VINE BUILDING-CONT

Pasha locks the door.

KORAL

Fool! You should have run.

PASHA

Why didn't you kill me?

KORAL

I stung you- child.

PASHA

The silk scorpion doesn't play  
with death- she takes heads!

Trolls rattle the gate.

Pasha spins launches the spear, it flies through the gated door  
impales the troll's head.

Koral frees her neck from the collar-grabs the axe, now an axe  
in Pasha's hand.

They glare at each other.

PASHA

Where my girl at?





KORAL

Your girl?

Koral turns her back towards Pasha.

KORAL (CONT'D)

Your girl's got your back.

Pasha steps to Koral, turns her back towards Koral's back

PASHA

I am Pasha.

KORAL

Koral.

The trolls shatter the door... circle our girls.

Boss troll stands back, Grizzle hugging his neck.

BOSS TROLL

(To our girls)

Pretty faces.

PASHA

(To boss troll)

You're not so bad looking  
yourself.

BOSS TROLL

Chop them up.



MUSIC: GIRL THING (Last One Standing) plays.

The trolls attack.

Axes clashing, swords- wrecking balls flashing; our girls are faster but can't match the troll's strength.

Together they break for a vine strapped wall, a troll bounding after them.

Our girls flip off it, twisting mid-air; butterflies clouding them.

The troll breaks- too late: our girls swoop their axes severing the troll's shoulder blades.

They hack him down, chunks of troll's flesh flying.

Butterflies feast on it.

Back to the wall, our girls wait.

Two trolls storm them.

One swinging a studded wrecking ball and chains.

Koral goes to ground- punches the troll's balls; slides under troll (1) shafting her axe up his arse.

Rips it out, rolls- flips to her feet.

Leaps, swings; splitting troll (1) head.



Cutting vines, scattering butterflies, troll (2) spiked club misses Pasha's ducking head.

Troll (2) blocks Pasha's axe strike.

Thuds his club's handle against Pasha's forehead.

Stunned, she sinks.

He grins, savours the moment-smashes concrete as Pasha rolls away.

His boot launches her; she bounces butterflies, tangled vines. As he chops down, Pasha's boots changes to skates.

She lashes out, her skate's blade chopping off his lower leg.

He topples onto her; her gloves glow now spiked; she punches his face to pulp.

Scrambles to her feet.

Stamps her skate's blade into troll (2) face.

Troll (3) grabs Koral's neck, hoists her; draws back his hungry teeth.

Pulls Koral's face to them- she bites, tears the troll's nose from its face.

Spits it at him.

He drops her clutches his face- Koral stabs her fingers into its eyes.

He sinks back; koral flips behind him.

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With a crunching twist- she snaps his neck.

Troll (4) chases Pasha, she spins on a pole column skate blade shinning, slicing the troll's face.

Her axe splits his head.

Our girls turn to face boss troll.

He gently puts Grizzle down... strips of his human face cape.

Spins, shakes his pickaxes does a fantastic, skilful routine.

Pasha gloves glow, now a bow and arrows in her hands.

She fires arrows into the boss troll's chest- he charges her.

Now a pickaxe in her hands, she flips back joins Koral.

Our girls attack.

In a dazzling display of skill, the troll blocks their blows; hooks them booth of their feet.

Grizzle claps gleefully.

Our girls flip to their feet.

Pasha charges at him; their pickaxes lock.

He swings his pickaxe... smashing Pasha into a wall.

Pasha crumbles; Grizzle scrambles for her neck.

Pickaxe blurring, boss troll drives Koral back.



Blocks her strikes... corners her.

She leaps headbutts him-flips back; dives under his legs aiming to shaft his arse; his pickaxe's handle strikes her head; poleaxing Koral.

He swings his pickaxe. Tees up Koral's head like it is a golf ball.

GRISZLE (O/S)

(To Boss Troll)

Boggy Boo.

Boss troll twists sees Pasha strangling Griszle.

BOSS TROLL

Griszle!

PASHA

You want it?

The troll bounds to Pasha to save Griszle; Pasha throws her over the troll's head... koral catches her.

The troll turns-charges at Koral; she flips Griszle over his head... Pasha catches her.

Pasha tosses Griszle back over the leaping troll.

Boss troll turns to koral- an arrow slams into his eye.

Koral quick fires several more they quiver his body, hedgehog his heart.



The troll topples; Griszle screams.

Pasha sinks her pickaxe between boss troll's eyes.

Drenched in blood, our girls high five.

Clapping.

They turn.

DRAX

Bravo.

EXT. WOODS-CLEARING-MORNING

Griszle lies limp in Drax's hand: Drax has snapped her arms and legs.

Hands tied behind her back, Pasha watches as Drax spins and catches an axe.

Out of their ear range, Koral speaks to the captain; he nods.

Pasha strides To Pasha.

DRAX

(To Koral about Pasha)

I'll clip her toenails before

I'll boil her.



KORAL

(Sneers)

Not yet. Practice on  
the goblin.

Drax winks at Pasha, saunters away.

Koral drops cavalry boots and wool socks at Pasha's feet.

Softly she wipes blood of Pasha's face and lips.

Using a blue ribbon, she sisterly, sensually ties Pasha's  
dishevelled hair back.

KORAL

(Into Pasha's ear)

Swift hoofs and no pursuit  
I promise thee.

Koral swings a chair so it's directly behind Pasha; faces her.

Glides her lips to Pasha's (As if to kiss her); Pasha's  
confused, backs away ...stumbles into the chair.

Koral gives Pasha a playful smile.

KORAL

My girl's shy.

Koral kneels, swiftly unlaces, pulls of Pasha's magical boots...  
one of her socks (Pasha's toenails need clipping).

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Holding Pasha's foot, she looks at her.

KORAL

Where is my prince?

Pasha watches Drax: he chops off Grizles's feet tosses the screaming goblin into the boiling cauldron.

PASHA

As soon as I tell you

I will share the goblin's fate.

Koral pulls a woollen sock onto Pasha's foot... pulls the other sock off: Pasha's other foot has been manicured and painted blue hearts have been added to her toenail (Bluelanna has done this while Pasha slept).

Pasha gives her foot a scowl; Koral raise an eyebrow at the toe treatment... looks into Pasha's eyes.

Pasha nods to a tree.

PASHA

The trees are marked to  
my caravan.

Koral turns towards Drax; he grins; Pasha's face drops.

Koral nods to the captain: his men seize Drax.

Koral pincers Pasha's toe.





KORAL

Your girl's scorpion sting.

Koral smiles so sweetly; that Pasha can't help smiling back.

Hanging from Koral's belt are Pasha's gloves... she puts them on  
(They will not work for anyone except Pasha).

She springs the blade on her scorpion emblazon flick-knife...  
traces its edge over Pasha's neck.

Leens over her, cuts the rope that binds Pasha's wrists.

Gives Pasha the flick-knife.

INT. PASHA'S CARAVAN-MORNING

Koral enters.

She puts the vial of antivenom to Orlando's lips; he refuses to  
drink.

ORLANDO

My sweetest nectar?

KORAL

Dead.

ORLANDO

Then I will follow her.

PASHA

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Pasha lives- she sold you  
for horse flesh.

Orlando drinks the antivenom.

Koral unclips the heart medallion from Orlando's neck.  
A trooper enters helps Orlando out.

KORAL  
(To trooper)  
Send Drax.

Koral opens a box of Bluelanna's perfume... smells the blue petal,  
crushes them on her neck... scatters them on the bed.

Drax enters.

KORAL  
I have shamed you please  
forgive me.

DRAX  
Save your begging for  
the queen.

KORAL  
I save my begging  
for the bed.

She unzips the front of her clinging uniform; bound in silk her  
breasts.



KORAL

Shame me.

Drax buries his face into her breasts.

Hidden under Koral's sleeve is a mechanism that springs a dagger- she stabs Drax's neck.

His jugular spraying, Koral shoves him onto the bed.

Straddles- savagely stabs him.

KORAL

(With each stab)

Bore me, bore me, bore me,  
bore me, bore me, bore me!

The last of Drax's life is draining; she bends close to his face, her eyes merry- full of fun.

KORAL

(To Drax)

Am I forgiven?

She bores her dagger into his eye.

Snaps his neck chains-flings them.

Rips his rings off.

A ring wont ride over a knuckle- she cuts the finger off;  
pockets it.



Ropes the heart medallion around Drax's neck.

Smells the bloody blue petals on the bed.

Smiles.

EXT. WOODS-DAY

Pasha's eyes flash to blue; Bluelanna halts her charging horse.

Pasha's eyes fade to black.

PASHA

(To herself)

Stupid girl.

She whirls her horse, gallops back the way she just came from.

EXT. WOODS-DAY

Pasha dismounts at her burnt caravan.

Snatches a note pinned on a tree, addressed to My Girl.

NOTE: I couldn't save him, the fire will free his soul. Your girl Koral.

Pasha kicks a piece of smouldering wood.. rescues her unscathed magical blanket.



Sees the burnt bones, the blue heart medallion.

LATER: Pasha ties the heart medallion around a cross stuck in Drax's grave.

PASHA

Bluelanna.

Pasha's eyes swish to blue... tears run down Bluelanna's face.

EXT. PLAINS-DAY

Koral and Orlando ride with the King's cavalry.

Koral spurs her horse to the Queen's carriage and cavalry.

Drusilla's hair now, stolen from the servant's girl, a golden red, greets Koral.

Koral bows, gives her Pasha's magical skates.

Drusilla tips them upside down, shakes them: mockingly looking for Pasha's feet.

Koral's group arrive.

DRUSILLA

Drax?

KORAL



Slayed.

Drusila nods to her archers; their arrows slay the king's cavalry.

Orlando is dragged from his horse.

ORLANDO

My farther wrath awaits thee.

DRUSILLA

Your farther begged me as  
I buried him ALIVE with  
the blood beetles.

Orlando struggles to get at Drusilla.

DRUSILLA

(To her soldiers)

The king is dead long live  
the queen.

SOLIDERS

Long live the queen!

EXT. BLACK HEART LAKE-NIGHT

Wrapped in her magical blanket, Pasha deep in thought as she stares at her parent's gravestone.

Gregor guards her.

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Led by Breezy, dozens of Blue Ravers approach... take the knee.

EXT. FIRE LAKE-DAY

The red lake boils, burning geysers burst into explosive plumes.

Tied to a pole, Orlando.

Drusilla faces him.

She fingers the two fire kings', two fire queens' charms on her bracelet.

DRUSILLA

(Names the fire charms)

Ho, Lig, Bur, Tor: fire royalty-  
they will furnace your flesh...

Drusilla's nail snake uncoils as her hand slides Orlando's body.

DRUSILLA (CONT'D)

and from you're your charcoaled  
bones beauty will be bled...

Her finger traces Orlando's face: her nail snake poised to strike his eye.

DRUSILLA (CONT'D)

prose, poetry- a queen's portrait.



Behind Drusilla, Koral rushes to her.

KORAL

My queen.

Drusilla ignores Koral, she's captivated by Orlando's blue eyes.

Koral motions to Orlando to shut his eyes; Orlando closes his eyes.

Drusilla turns to Koral; sees her love for Orlando.

She faces Orlando.

DRUSILLA

(To Orlando)

You will see hell's breath.

MOMENTS LATER:

Out of sight of Orlando, Drusilla turns to face Koral; her face is a mask of fury but also a burning pride of her Silk Scorpion.

DRUSILLA

From your father you got  
your rose beating heart, from  
your mother your scorpion sting.

Drusilla grips Koral's jaw.

DRUSILLA

You slain Drax!

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KORAL

Yes.

DRUSILLA

(Rage)

He was loyal, but you, you!

Koral's scorpion nail sting springs, but she keeps her hand by her side.

With a mighty effort, Drusilla contains her rage; her snake nail retreats into its coil.

DRUSILLA (CONT'D)

But you, you were woven

(Conceived)

in my throes of ecstasy.

She caresses Koral's face; Koral's nail sting retreats into her finger.

KORAL

Orlando?

DRUSILLA

Traitor.

KORAL

Please.

DRUSILLA

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Slaved by her splintered heart  
my Silk Scorpion begs...

KORAL

Please.

A tear rolls down koral's face; she kisses Drusilla's fingers;  
Drusila squeezes Koral's tear- flings it.

DRUSILLA (CONT'D)

Snivels.

Drusilla grips Koral's jaw.

DRUSILLA

Your splinter will be scorched.

KORAL

Please.

DRUSILLA

He doesn't love you!

Koral twists from Drusilla' grip- strides away.

DRUSILLA

Wayward child where does  
your loyalty lie?

Koral returns, takes the knee.



KORAL

To my queen.

(Looks deep into her mother's eyes.)

To my mother.

Drusilla takes her daughter's hand, gently pulls Koral into her loving embrace.

EXT. FIRE LAKE-NIGHT

Koral stuns the guard, cuts Orlando free.

A saddled horse waits for him.

ORLANDO

Come with me.

KORAL

To watch you burn would  
blind my soul but I am  
the queen's... (Going to say daughter)  
Silk Scorpion.

Orlando gently kisses her lips.

KORAL

Go find Pasha.

Orlando rides off; tears spill from Koral's tortured eyes.



INT.QUEEN'S PAVILLION-NIGHT

Soft rugs, silk trapes ornate lamps light the tent.

Koral enters... prostrates at Drusilla's feet.

KORAL

I have shamed you please  
forgive me.

Drusilla pulls koral close; her nail snake uncoils; Koral  
readies her nail scorpion sting.

DRUSILLA

Your skin is silken gold  
too precious to burn.

Drusilla strokes Koral's hair; Koral sheathes her nail scorpion  
sting.

DRUSILLA

Wayward child you make me weak.

Drusilla kisses a tear from Koral's face.

Koral lays her head in her mother's lap.

Stroking Koral's neck, Drusilla sees at her nape a red love  
heart with Orlando's name in it.

A split second of uncontrollable rage, Drusilla's nail snake  
bites Koral's skin; instantly Drusilla is wearing Koral's skin.



Skinless, Koral shudders in shock.

KORAL

Mum.

Dying, she hugs her mother.

DRUSILLA

(To the nail snake about Koral's skin)

Give it back!

Drusilla's tears at her skin (Koral's skin) covering Koral with scrapes of it.

Koral shakes... reaches for her mother's face... dies.

DRUSILLA

(Screams)

NO! NO! NO!

Blood tears rush her torn face.

EXT. FIRE LAKE-NIGHT

Drusilla' face a collage of bones and scraps of Koral's skin and rage, throws the fire charms into the lake.

DRUSILLA

Fire giants serve me- avenge me!

MUSIC: PRODIGY (Firestarter, instrumental version) plays.



Jewelled crowns flame as they breach the burning lake.

Stoney with molten hate, the fire giant's faces surface.

Dripping fire, they tower over the lake.

DRUSILLA

(Points at guard Koral stunned)

Burn the bastard.

Tied to a pole, the guard lifts his hands to protect his face.

The giant's flamethrowing breath incinerates him.

His fiery ashes snow on Drusilla's face- she tastes them,  
smiles.

EXT.WOODS-BURNT CARAVAN SITE-MORNING

Orlando takes the blue heart medallion from Drax's grave.

Rides.

EXT.BLUE PALACE-NIGHT

Orlando skirts the Blue Ravers guarding the Palace entrance,  
scales the blue flower's vines to Blueanna's balcony.

EXT.BLUE PALACE-BLUEANNA'S BALCONY-SAME



A blue flower is threaded in Pasha's combed hair (Bluelanna has combed it).

Pasha's blue eyes sad.. her face tear stained.

She is wearing Bluelanna's jewellery, blue silk dress.

PASHA

Orlando, my sweetest bee; you  
promised to pollinate my lips  
promised to shatter death's shackles  
promised to always love me.

Pasha turns her back to the balcony, Orlando climbs over it.

Sips from a glass of wine on the edge.

ORLANDO

My sweetest nectar.

Bluelanna spins to face Orlando; the blue flower coiled in her spiralled hair.

BLUELANNA

Orlando! But your cold bones  
I laid to rest.

ORLANDO

Not these, for these are sheathed  
in fiery flesh.

Orlando reaches to kiss her; Bluelanna steps back.



BLUELANNA

Bluelanna you hear you see  
but it is Pasha's soft skin  
that shelters me.

Snowflakes flutter them.

ORLANDO

A snow kiss of friendship  
I beg.

BLUELANNA

A snow's kiss.

The black fairies' snow heart melts on their gentle kiss; their lips blaze a magical white (Bluelanna has stolen the second kiss).

EXT. WOODS-DRAX'S GRAVE-NIGHT.

Drusilla rips a zombie charm (Nightmare) from her bracelet; throws it on Drax's grave.

It beetles into the ground.

DRUSILLA

Nightmare serve me.

The soil shakes- Drax's rotten hand erupts through it.





Fear drives Drusilla's soldiers back as a black mist rises from the grave.

Zombified, Drax claws his way out.

Drusilla eyes him.

DRUSILLA

(To Drax)

You look good.

SOLIDER

Smells like shit.

DRAX

(To Drusilla)

Ribs.

Drusilla nods at the solider who made just abused Drax.

Drax grips the solider.

DRAX

(To solider)

I'm going to tease you,  
squeeze you eat you alive.

Drax puncture the soldier's rib cage- grabs a hand full of bloody ribs- gnaws them.

INT. BLUE PALACE-BLUELANNA'S ROOM-MORNING



Breezy, FIRETHORN, WALLACE, FEATHER study a map.

BREEZY

The ravine- there we will  
quench our thirst on giant's blood.

Pasha storms by them into...

EXT. BLUELANNA'S BALCONY-CONT'D

Orlando turns to Pasha.

PASHA

You spoke to Orlando last  
night while I slept.

ORLANDO

Yes.

PASHA

(rage)

Were your vipers on her-  
tasting me!

ORLANDO

Virgin snow kissed.

Orlando points to last night unblemished snow.



ORLANDO (CONT'D)

See still pure no tracks taint it.

Breezy enters.

BREEZY

We ride.

EXT. PLAINS-DAY

Mounted, Orlando, Pasha and a hundred Blue Ravers gallop.

EXT. RAVINE-DAY

Ravers chop down pine trees strip them of branches; sharpen their ends.

Rise them on vine slings up the steep slopes: now deadly battering rams waiting to be released.

They dig trenches, teeth them with wooden spikes.

EXT. RAVINE-NIGHT

MUSIC: BROTHERS JOHNSON (Stomp) plays.

Blue Ravers party.

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On a ridge, Pasha studies boulders, tests the granite's strength.

Behind her, Orlando approaches.

ORLANDO

My sweetest nectar?

Pasha scowls, decides to tease, tempt, test Orlando; she turns smiles at him.

PASHA

(Pretending to be Bluelanna)

My sweetest bee.

Plumes of Fire Giant's breath rainbow the horizon.

Cinders sizzle the air.

Pasha stares at the plumes.

PASHA

Death breathes beauty.

ORLANDO

If fire is beauty, then you  
are an inferno fleshed.

Pasha turns so he can't see her I want to vomit face; turns back and smiles.

Goes to kiss Orlando; he backs away.

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ORLANDO

What about Pasha?

PASHA

Her lips waste.  
Snow a virgin kiss-  
let fire rage.

Pasha goes to kiss him.

Shoves him back as his lips rush to crush hers.

PASHA

Back snake. It's Pasha  
that plays with your passion.

Pasha's eyes flash to blue; Bluelanna locks her lips on Orlando's.

The white fairies' burning heart sizzles their crushing lips.

Their lips blaze a magical red (Bluelanna has stolen the third kiss).

Pasha's eyes fade to black- Pasha shoves Orlando off her.

Wipes her forearm across her face.

PASHA

(To herself)

Treacherous- duplicitous lips!



Pasha stamps away.

MOMENTS LATER:

Pasha scrubs her lips.

PASHA

Bluelanna 3 kisses you have  
stolen.

She realizes what she has just said.. traces her finger over her  
lips.

PASHA

3 kisses you have stolen.

A smile creeps onto her face.

PASHA

To break the curse, first,  
3 kisses must be stolen: a  
kiss of life, of snow, of fire  
only then can Drusilla's black  
heart be broken.  
Bluelanna you go girl!

EXT. RAVINE-MORNING

Wallace shakes a mound of blankets (Breezy and KOO) under it.

WALLACE

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Breezy I've got your speech.

Breezy's hand snakes out of the blankets grabs the folded speech paper.

LATER:

Orlando, Pasha, and the Blue Ravers wait for Breezy's rallying speech.

Breezy open's Wallace's paper reads from it:

BREEZY

They may take our life but  
but never our freedom.  
(Braveheart's speech)

Breezy turns to Wallace.

BREEZY

You write this shit?

Embarrassed, Wallace looks down.

Breezy screws up the paper.

BREEZY

No shankey witch or gassed  
arsed giants are going to  
shut-down the Blue Ravers.  
Let's waste them.



Everyone cheers.

Breezy approaches Pasha.

BREEZY

I know you are Pasha  
and you will fight.

Pasha smiles.

EXT. RAVINE-DAY

Lying on a boulder, Pasha watches the fire giants lumber towards the ravine.

She clasps the pebble figurine (Stomp)... throws a smile to Gregor at the bottom of the boulder.

The boulder vibrates, the air shimmers with dreadful heat.

Pasha slides down, covers herself and Gregor with her magical blanket.

Hissings steam billows from the giant's nostrils, their iron boots crush rocks- batter trees.

They sweep their heads; blazing flame throwing breath.

Snow steaming, trees flaring but Pasha and Gregor safe under the blanket.

The giants lumber past them towards the traps.





Camouflaged Blue Ravers watch them.

HO steps into a spiked trench roars in pain.

He tumbles; uprooting trees as he grasps at them- slams into the ground; his burning crown thrown from his head.

With stabbing spears and hacking axes, the Blue Ravers swarm him.

On the slope, Ravers release a sharpen pine; it swings on its vine sling- impales LIG'S side.

Another pine pierces her leg.

Bellowing fiery rage, her breath streaking the slopes- roasting Ravers.

The impaled pine a bridge to her for the Ravers, they run it- attack her.

BOR and TOR and WAR HOUNDS and SOLIDERS charge towards the ravine.

Pasha tosses the pebble figurine into rocks.

PASHA

Stomp serve me.

She gazes expectantly.

Rocks and Boulders shake.



A magical force smashes rocks together: forming bulging muscles...arms and legs.

They grind into a boulder.

Pasha jumps back as a huge boulder rises on rocky legs.

A massive round rock bounces onto the boulder; stones and rocks and pebbles fly... drill into it: forming a crafty face.

STOMP towers over Pasha.

She points to the giants.

PASHA

Stomp them!

Stomp's savage kick launches a jagged rock into Bur's face.

Stomp storms to Tor.

He twists his arm to protect his face as Tor fires a jet of molten breath.

Blow for blow, they meet.

Ho rolls- squashing the Ravers on his back.

Frees his foot from the spike trench.

Blasts fire at archers peppering him.

Roaring, Lig tears out the pine that splinters her leg.

She swats the Ravers stabbing her.

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Grips one.

Crushes him till his head explodes.

She thrashes - snaps the pine impaled in her side.

Razing Ravers, she scans the slopes for dangers... her eyes lock onto Breezy.

Breezy chops the rope that holds his pine tree; it speeds on its vine sling- stabbing Lig's chest.

Lead by Breezy, Ravers charge down the pine to finish her off; her bloody fire greets them.

They swarm her- hack, cut, screaming she bites the dust.

Stomp's headbutt sinks Tor.

Palming away fire, Stomp twists- snaps Tor's neck.

Molten fire erupts from Tor's neck as Stomp wrenches- tugs- tears Tor's head off.

He lobs it at Bur.

Arrows zipping, swords clashing, war hounds sinking their teeth. Orlando slays a solider, searches for Pasha.

On the ridge, Pasha spies that Drusilla's carriage is unguarded.

A snarling hound rushes Pasha; meets Gregor's snapping teeth.

A trooper tastes Pasha's blade.

She leaps onto his horse- rides to the black- hearted queen.



Bur blazes Stomp- dodges a rock he hurls at her.

Ho joins Bur they combine their fire breath into a hellish hot ray.

Hollering rage, hands guarding his face, Stomp barges towards them.

The molten red fire burns brighter, now a blinding white.

Stomp staggers, his joints popping and grinding; his body glowing red hot.

The giants close on him, poor their burning pain.

Stomp's face melts: he tries to roar his rage but just a crackling whimper steams from his melting lips.

His boulder body tumbling as heat shatters his legs.

The giants blaze Stomp's face.. his eyes spurt lava tears.

Head exploding, neck volcanizing, Stomp's last gesture of defiance: he gives the giants the middle finger.

Stomp done with; the giants turn their fire on the Ravers.

**EXT. PLAINS-DAY.**

Drusilla scrambles into her carriage as Pasha flings herself of her horse.

**PASHA**

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Time's up witch.

Drax jumps out the carriage, tosses the human rib he was munching.

The stench of Drax's rotting flesh drives Pasha back.

PASHA

You need a bath- a blood bath!

DRAX

I'm going to pickle your feet-  
sauce your ribs.

Drax spins his axe.

His blistering attack driving Pasha back.

Drusilla watches from the carriage's window.

Pasha rolls - slashing her axe to sever Drax's legs; sparks fly as her blade jars on his rock-hard bones.

DRAX

High rib diet: it  
toughens them.

Pasha flips to her feet.

Pours hatred at the grinning queen.

She feints, tries to dodge Drax; to get to Drusilla.

She stabs; he lets her strike hit his stone ribs.



Faking fleeing- Pasha turns flips over Drax as he gives chase.

She dashes for the carriage- leaps her sword stabbing at Drusilla's face.

The point stops inches from Drusilla's eye: gripping her ankle, Drax hurls her back.

Grips her face... brings her face to his.

PASHA

Koral sends her love.

Using the flick-knife koral gave her, Pasha buries its blade in Drax's ear- grinds his brain.

Drax quivers, his eyes bleed... he grins.

Slowly, taking great pleasure, he squeezes Pasha's ribs... you can hear them cracking.

DRAX

Dinner is served.

His hand claws, ready to rip her ribs out her cage.

DRUSILLA

Drax no.

Drax ignores her.



DRUSILLA

Nightmare I command thee.

He releases Pasha- headbutts hers.

EXT. RAVINE-DAY

A valley of fire, smoke, and blood.

Giants torch Ravens as they retreat.

On the ridge, Orlando sees Drax tie up Pasha.

Ho guards the carriage.

He grabs Gregor's singed fur as the wolf rushes to save Pasha.

ORLANDO

You'll burn.

Gregor drags Orlando.

ORLANDO

Pasha wouldn't want you to  
die in vain.

Gregor stops; Orlando releases his grip.

The wolf heads up the ravine, stops, stares at Orlando; he  
scrambles after Gregor.



EXT. PLAINS-DAY

Drusilla studies Pasha's dark eyes.

DRUSILLA

Bluelanna kneel before  
your queen.

PASHA

I am Pasha and I will stand.

Drax punches Pasha's stomach: she sinks to her knees.

DRUSILLA

The curse is not broken for  
my black heart still breathes.

Drusilla motions to a safe in her carriage: it becomes transparent, and Drusilla's tumour twisted black heart can be seen beating in it.

DRUSILLA (CONT'D)

Yet here you are playing hide  
and seek- enlighten me.

Drusilla touches Pasha's forehead: FLASHBACK: Bluelanna's sprit entering Pasha.

EXT. WOODS-DAY





EVA (100 years old) dances a strange coin over her gnarled knuckles (She taught Pasha this trick). Catches it... opens her hand to reveal the coin is now gold.

Gregor bounds to her; she hugs him.

EVA

(About Pasha)

Where's our rainbow?

Panting, Orlando arrives.

EVA

(To Orlando)

Pasha?

ORLANDO

The witch has her.

Eva scopes up a hand of snow.

INT. EVA'S CARAVAN-DAY

Orlando winches as he sips bitter herbal tea.

Eva grins at him, snow melts in her clenched fist... she opens it to reveal an ICE DEMON CHARM.

EVA

Ibiss: the ice demon.

He is not like Stomp or

Tree Eater he can't be controlled.

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She gives the charm to Orlando.

EXT.EVA'S CARAVAN-DAY

Eva flicks snow at Orlando- mid-air it changes into a golden arrow; he catches it.

EVA

After Ibiss has destroyed  
the fire giants, pierce his  
heart with this or he will  
bring a plague of ice and  
destruction to end the world.

EXT.BLUE PALACE-DAY

Breezy spins a gold coin that depicts Drusilla's head.

He throws it into the air.

BREEZY

(To Feather)

Feather it.

Feather fires an arrow.

Pierced by Feather's arrow, Wallace shows the coin to Orlando and Breezy.



Orlando gives the gold arrow to Feather.

EXT. BLUE HEART-LAKE-DAY

Orlando tosses the ice demon charm onto the lake; it scorches its image into the ice... sinks.

ORLANDO

Ibiss serve me.

Orlando and the Blue Ravers scan the lake; nothing happens.

Plumes of fire burn the sky as the fire giant's approach.

Our heroes hide.

LATER:

Kneeling, hands behind her back, Pasha stares as Drusilla's nail snake uncoils- hisses.

DRUSILLA

Back to your ice grave.

The nail snake sinks its teeth into Pasha's forehead, Pasha's eyes flash to blue.

They drain to black as Bluelanna's sprit is torn from her.

Bluelanna's sprit gently touches Pasha's now blackheart plague ravaged face.



Struggles as she is sucked into the icy lake.

Feather and Firethorn scramble a snow drift- fire arrows.

Drusilla turns to Bur, opens her mouth to give the burn Pasha order- an arrow slams into her throat.

Arrows porcupine her chest- barb her eyes: knocking Drusilla down.

Blue Ravers cheers turn to dismay as Drusilla gains her feet.

She snaps the arrow's shaft that plugs her eye.

DRUSILLA

(To Bur)

Burn her.

Bur turns to blast Pasha.

Gregor bounds the lake- leaps- claws Bur's face.

Thrashing with pain, Bur's fire breath- wild- boiling ice; cremating soldiers into ash blizzards.

Blue Ravers storm across the lake.

BLUE RAVERS

(War cry)

Bluelanna!

Bur hurls Gregor: he hits the ice... tries to rise on a shattered back leg.



A violent SCREECHING as if the lake's ice is being raked.

Now, the lake's surface a movie screen: projected on it the terrifying image of the ice demon.

Ibiss thrusts through the lake's ice- takes flight, snares Bur.

Blood and ice and fire rains as they battle in the sky.

Blood spraying screams of the dying: Ravens and soldier's fight.

Orlando slays a soldier- sprints to Pasha; Drax blocks his way.

Orlando side steps- lances his sword threw Drax's neck: Drax shakes his head, grins.

Ravens are driven back as Ho fire razes them.

Under the ice, Bluelanna swims towards Pasha- Ho lasers his breath at her- boiling ice spurts scolds Ravens.

Feather and Firethorn pepper Ho's face.

Pasha drags herself towards Drusilla's carriage.

Engulfed in a ball of Bur's fire. Ibiss dives.

Flames shave pines; flaring pine needles.

Flaming blood spurts as Bur is skewered on a slanting pine.

Ibiss lands- feasts on Bur.

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Orlando blocks Drax's arching axe; snaps his sword as he rams Drax's rib cage.

He deflects Drax's strike but Drax headbutts him down.

Drax strikes to behead Orlando, Breezy blocks the blow.

The shadow of Ibiss warns Ho.

Ho twists- blazing the demon, downing it.

With vaporizing breath, Ho attacks Ibiss.

Drusilla bends over Gregor- dodges his snapping teeth.

DRUSILLA

You will warm me tonight...  
your fur my bed sheet.

Pasha clammers into Drusilla's carriage.

Sees her magical skates.

Ibiss and Ho roll in a death grip.

The demon's jaws crushes Ho's neck: Ho's fire dies as his life drains.

Like a terrier with a rat, the demon shakes Ho.

Eats him.



In Drusilla's CARRIAGE: wearing her magical skates, Pasha weakly strikes the safe with her skate's blade, stumbles.

Reigning havoc, Ibiss snipes at Ravens and soldiers, takes to the air.

His razor ice wings scything soldiers; their hacked heads rolling.

Ibiss swoops- snaps a Raven in half.

Seeing the giants are dead, Feather readies the golden arrow.

The glinting gold draws the demon.

Firethorn screams as a soldier stab her; his blade swishes to silence her.

Feather sees Firethorn's peril; changes arrows- fires: slaying the soldier.

The demon's claws gun for her- Wallace shoves Feather aside, jumps onto Ibiss.

Through ten feet of ice, he can see Ibiss's heart; he hacks to it.

Feather reaches for her bow.

Orland and Breezy fighting with Drax.

Drusilla's nail snake ready to strike Gregor.



In the carriage, Pasha summons her last strength- splits the safe with her skate's blade.

Holding Drusilla's heart, she tumbles out the carriage.

PASHA

Drusilla!

Drusilla, mid nail snake strike, turns to Pasha.

DRUSILLA

No!

Pasha tears Drusilla's heart into two: Drusilla explodes into a black heart of blood, flesh, and bones.

Pasha' plague evaporates.

Gregor is a man again.

Bluelanna spins up through the now blue ice, free at last.

Drax now a pile of rotting flesh.

Wallace hacks at Ibiss's ice guarding the demon's heart.

Feather is wounded.

Bluelanna picks up her bow and golden arrow.

Ibiss swoops the monster filling Bluelanna's vision.





Its claws flexing for her.

Pasha charges to help Bluelanna, knowing she will be too late.

Bluelanna fires the golden arrow: it arcs a sad dip; nowhere near the diving demon.

The white fairy kisses the golden arrow: it glows.

The Chinese fairy kisses the golden arrow: correcting its direction.

The black fairy kisses the golden arrow: it blazes into Ibiss's heart.

Wallace jumps as Ibiss explodes into a supernova of snow.

Wallace lands rolls to his feet.

Fluttering snow lands on Pasha and Bluelanna as they embrace.

EXT.BLUE PALACE-NIGHT

The Blue Ravers party.

EXT.BLUE HEART LAKE- NIGHT

Out of ear reach, Orlando, and Gregor watch as Bluelanna and Pasha speak...hug.

Pasha strides to them.

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PASHA

(To Orlando and Gregor)

Your princess awaits.

Orlando and Gregor look at each other, Gregor walks towards Blueanna; Pasha turns her back, tears welling.

She bites her thumb.

Gregor's strong arms circle Pasha.

GREGOR

(To Pasha)

You were always my princess.

Pasha grips Gregor's: they share a smouldering kiss.

Orlando runs to Blueanna- lifts her.

Spinning her, they kiss.

FADE OUT:

END.



















[ACTION]

[CHARACTER #1 NAME] [EXTENSION]

[DIALOGUE]

[CHARACTER #2 NAME]

[PARENTHETICAL]

[DIALOGUE]

[SUBHEADER]

[CHARACTER #2 NAME] (CONT'D)

[DIALOGUE]

[TRANSITION:]

THE END



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FADE IN: 1

**SCENE HEADING**  
One line description of the location and time of day

**ACTION**  
The description of the actions in a scene

**CHARACTER**  
Identifies the character who is speaking

**DIALOGUE**  
The lines of speech your character says

**INTERCUT**  
Instructions when cutting to multiple locations

**SUBHEADER**  
Used when there are minor changes in a location

**EXT. SUBURBAN HOME - NIGHT**  
WE OPEN on a modern suburban home. The front window illuminated by the lights inside. We see the silhouette of a small human figure as it runs back and forth. We push in closer as we slowly see a BOY running around the house.

**CUT TO:**

**2 INT. SUBURBAN HOME - KITCHEN - NIGHT**  
A GREEN BALL sits on a counter top. A young hand snatches it. It belongs to FILBERT (9), wiry, lost in his own imaginary world. Dressed as a Knight. A toy sword in his other hand.

**FILBERT (V.O.)**  
This is my castle. I am sworn to protect it. Anyone that stands in my way shall bear the wrath of the almighty--

Just then, the babysitter walks by. BECKY (23), trendy, distracted. She is mid-phone call with Filbert's Mom, TRACY.

**BECKY**  
(into phone)  
Oh yeah, he's being good. He's just fighting orcs or trolls.

**INTERCUT PHONE CONVERSATION**

**TRACY**  
Oh that's perfectly normal.

Filbert lifts his sword into the air, lets out a big battle cry, and sprints from the kitchen to --

**HALLWAY**  
Filbert comes around the corner, distracted by his fantasy, bumps into the wall. His favorite ball slips from his hand. Everything slows down for Filbert.

**FILBERT'S POV**  
IN SLOW MOTION - The ball tumbles down the stairs. WE HEAR each bounce echo as the ball travels down the steps.

**FADE IN**  
Marks the start of the screenplay.

**SCENE NUMBER**  
Generally numbered only in the shooting script

**TRANSITION**  
Used as transitional instructions for editing

**EXTENSION**  
Clarifies where a character is when they can't be seen

**PARENTHETICAL**  
Provides info on how the actor should say the line

**SHOT**  
Indicates the camera angle or movement in a scene

Sync to Project

