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# The Sword and the Sorcerer

By Tom Karnowski

[Captain yelling]  
Lower away!  
[Man #1] lowering!  
Easy as it goes, lads!  
[Man #2]  
Boats down, captain.  
[Captain] very good, sir.  
Shore party,  
stand by to board!  
[Man #1]  
Shore party ready.  
[Captain]  
Over the side then.  
There you go, men.  
[Man #1]  
You heard the captain, lads.  
Cast off!  
[Man narrating]  
Lo you now  
of days long past,  
of a time when  
the world was young,  
when sorcery thrived  
and wild adventure  
was forever in the offing.  
And of this epoch,  
little is known,  
save that which is veiled  
in the mists of legendry.  
[Thunderclap]  
It is within these mists  
that our tale begins...  
on tomb island,  
a rocky crag perched...  
at the far edge  
of the world.  
[Wind howling]  
We're not to be disturbed.  
Wait for us  
at the boats.  
Yes, your majesty.  
Get on with it, witch!  
[Hissing]  
[Speaking

in foreign language]  
A sword...  
[gasps]  
[Gasping continues]  
[Foreign language]  
[Foreign language]  
[Screams]  
[All screaming]  
[Incantation in  
foreign language continues]  
[Incantation,  
screaming continue]  
[Wind howling]  
Look!  
It lives!  
[Growling]  
Rise.  
[Growling]  
Who art thou?  
Titus cromwell,  
king of aragon.  
What is wished of me?  
We need your help  
in conquering ehdan.  
It's the richest kingdom  
in the world, and i want it.  
Why dost thou crave  
my services?  
Thou art a king...  
with an army.  
[Cromwell]  
Four times i've been defeated  
by king richard of ehdan,  
but with your help  
i will be victorious.  
And what wouldst  
thou bestow upon me?  
[Man] your life is enough.  
After all, how can we  
be sure a-a toad like you...  
even has the power  
to aid us?  
[Growling]  
[Growling continues]

Oh, no, dark lord.  
You are my master,  
my god!  
[Screams]  
[Whimpering,  
gasping]  
As thou can see,  
my art is powerful.  
I will allow you to live,  
as long as you serve me.  
Betray me,  
and i will joyfully  
send you back to rot in hell,  
xusia of delos.  
Thou shalt have thy kingdom,  
and i,  
i too shall have  
what should be mine.

[Narrator]  
A thousand leagues away,  
the wondrous kingdom of ehdan  
was celebrating 20 years  
of peace...  
and tranquility.  
Once a haven  
for barbaric plunder,  
ehdan had been transformed  
into a prospering  
civilized nation...  
by the wise and strong  
king richard.  
Richard.  
Come, richard.  
We mustn't keep  
everyone waiting.  
What troubles you?  
The nightmares.  
The dreams still haunt me.  
What did amilius tell  
you about them?  
He said...  
hmm.  
What he said was that it's  
too much of this kingly life.

[Narrator]

Unbeknownst to them all,  
Cromwell's armies,  
aided by Xusia's black sorcery,  
had already stormed  
across the borders of Ehdan,  
leaving behind  
a wake of ungodly death,  
disease and destruction.  
King Richard is finished.  
Half his army lay  
rotting before us.  
We can now deal with  
the good king without  
the aid of a sorcerer.  
Besides, if we don't kill  
Xusia now while he's  
still weak from his conjuring,  
we might never be  
rid of him.

[Xusia]

Cromwell?  
Thou has sent for me?  
Why, behold our hero.  
Get to the point.  
I'm weary.  
Well, then,  
you shall sleep... forever.

[Yelling]

[Yelling continues]

[Thunderclap]

[Narrator]

Even without Xusia's sorcery,  
Cromwell could not be stopped.  
Only one army stood  
between him... and the city.

[Knock on door]

Tavis! My son.

Bring a leech!

Move!

Father.

No, don't talk.

Wait for the leech.

There is no time.

[Gasping]

The eastern army  
has been destroyed.

Destroyed?

Father, it's black...

[thunderclap]

Tavis.

[Gasps]

[Whispers]

Tavis.

[Crying]

Oh!

Go.

Roust duncan.

He will ride with me.

The others i leave  
in your charge.

Take them and escape.

A boat awaits you  
on the river.

Go now.

Quickly, malia.

Take me to battle, father.

You'll need me.

I do love you  
more than life itself.

If i die,  
it will fall upon you...  
to avenge me.

Do you understand, talon?

I understand.

[Narrator]

And so it came to pass...  
that the remnants  
of richard's armies met  
cromwell's black hordes...  
in a final  
desperate battle.

Here on the sea cliffs  
of elizrah,  
the fate of ehdan...  
had been decided.

[Man]

Talon.

Talon.  
Mogullen.  
Mogullen,  
where's my father?  
Don't worry about the king.  
The battle is lost,  
and we must save the queen.  
Cromwell will be  
after her next.  
Let's finish it.  
[Yelling]  
Father!  
No, talon!  
Listen to me.  
Avenge your father  
another day.  
Cromwell will try to stop your  
mother's escape on the river.  
You must save her.  
You hear?  
The future of the kingdom  
is in your hands.  
Now go.  
Go!  
Go! Go!  
To the boat, children.  
Henry, come back!  
- [Yells]  
- [Screams]  
Henry!  
You bastard!  
[Crying]  
No!  
No.  
Oh, no!  
- Mama!  
- No!  
[Crying]  
I'll spare your daughter,  
if you officially  
proclaim me king.  
Never!  
Pull it out!  
[Yells]

Malia, you fool!

No!

[Grunts]

[Groans]

[Groans]

[Yells]

[Yells]

[Grunting]

Find that boy on your lives.

Don't return without him.

I want him.

I want him.

[Grunts]

[Narrator]

For years the boy

was to be hunted,

but cromwell's assassins

found not a trace.

Talon had simply vanished

into the void.

Years passed,

and rumors began to rumble

through the outland kingdoms...

of a fearless adventurer,

a warrior who roamed

trackless deserts,

mighty mountains

and shining seas.

These rumors grew

into legends...

about this man who was

at once a buccaneer,

a slave, a rogue,

a general.

[Man yelling]

Talon!

[Narrator]

Then, just days before

the 11th anniversary...

of cromwell's victory

over king richard,

a band of mercenaries arrived

on the outskirts...

of ehdan.



[Man]

Why do we stop here, general?

I have a debt to pay.

But, sir, king lonbosha  
is waiting for us at maladon.

He can wait.

[Talon]

Relax, darius.

[Darius]

I hope this isn't a mistake,  
general.

Lonbosha might lose his kingdom  
while we're here.

[Talon]

Then we'll win it back.

[All yelling]

[Hisses]

Out of my way, witch.

I've been summoned.

I carry a message  
crucial to the final conflict.

[Growling]

I implore you  
to pardon this intrusion,  
lord and master.

Speak, dog.

Arrangements have been made  
to crush prince mikah's  
rebellion...

and to deliver alana  
to cromwell for marriage.

For eight years,  
i have been submerged  
in the black sleep...  
to heal the wounds  
of cromwell's treachery.

After i slept,  
i conjured.

And now i shall conquer.

In two days' time,  
with the rising  
of the seventh moon,  
cromwell's power,  
cromwell's bride...

and cromwell's flesh  
shall be mine!  
What do you want?  
Your generals have gathered  
in the war room.  
They await instructions  
on plans for the final conflict.  
You handle it.  
But, sire,  
it is imperative...  
it is imperative that  
you obey my orders,  
if you wish to live.  
Yes, my lord.  
Tell cromwell not to worry.  
With him leading us,  
we will crush the rebellion  
and capture princess alana,  
unless your information  
about the rebels proves false,  
count machelli.  
[Chattering]  
Take these orders,  
and return to your men, rodrigo.  
I will send word  
as to when our rebellion begins.  
Yes, prince mikah.  
No animals allowed in here.  
Hush, dog. Quiet.  
[Chuckles]  
You look like a thirsty lot.  
Bring us a bucket.  
A bucket, yes.  
[Chuckles]  
If you warriors  
are looking for work,  
you've come to the right place.  
Why is that?  
The people in ehdan  
are about to rebel.  
What kind of  
an animal are you?  
I can't quite tell.  
Here, you've had

too much to drink.

Move on!

[Groaning]

Go on.

[Chuckling nervously]

As i was sayin'.

There are two bidders

**for your swords:**

King cromwell,

the usurper;

lord mikah,

the last legitimate heir

to the throne.

What legitimate heir?

[Innkeeper]

Mikah's father was

king richard's closest advisor.

The people believe

him and his sister to be

the rightful heirs.

[Gasps]

All is set, mikah.

Proceed as planned tomorrow.

Excellent, count.

Tomorrow the throne of ehdan

shall belong to you,

its legitimate heir.

It's ironic that

the people of ehdan should...

owe their freedom

to cromwell's war chancellor.

They will owe

me nothing, my friend.

Justice is its own reward.

You're a good man,

machelli.

I must go now.

You and i will have

no further contact.

It is no longer safe.

Machelli,

you will be well rewarded

for this.

Thank you,  
your majesty.  
[Chattering]  
[Knock on door]  
Has my sister made it  
safely into the city?  
Yes, my lord mikah.  
The princess alana  
is waiting inside.  
[Door opens]  
Alana.  
Oh, it's good  
to see you, sister.  
[Whimpers] oh.  
Mikah.  
You're late.  
Now come and have a look.  
A map of the castle's  
secret passages.  
Alana,  
how did you get this?  
Cromwell's whore, elizabeth,  
is partial to our cause.  
She pilfered them  
from cromwell himself.  
- With allies like these,  
how can we lose?  
- Yes, but what is he plotting?  
He's got all the neighboring  
kings here and...  
shh. Shh. It matters not.  
I've just come  
from speaking with machelli.  
The rebellion begins tomorrow.  
Spread the word.  
Quickly now.  
I can hardly believe it.  
Tomorrow... i shall be king.  
The crown will be yours.  
Yes,  
but i'll not wear it,  
alana.  
The crown...  
belongs to the people.

Cromwell.  
What have we here?  
A nest of cobras?  
There's only one snake  
in ehdan, cromwell.  
Is that you, alana?  
I was hoping you weren't  
a part of all this.  
Go warn the others.  
[Yelling]  
[Alana screaming]  
[Indistinct chatter]  
[Choking]  
Your rebellion...  
is over!  
[Groaning]  
Take him.  
[Gasping, choking]  
[Dogs barking]  
Oh, no.  
Oh, yes.  
[Grunts]  
[Man laughing]  
[Barking continues]  
Now i poke you  
with my dagger, huh?  
Not this time, slut!  
You got lucky with me  
outside your den.  
[Laughing]  
I'm gonna mount you  
like you've never been.  
With what?  
- [Yells]  
- Oh, she's a wild one,  
this one.  
Let's have a look  
at your goods.  
No.  
Hmm.  
My, what have we here?  
No!  
Take her down.  
No! No!

[Fabric tearing]  
Beat it, pig, or die!  
That's a small threat.  
That's a very small threat.  
Why, you scum!  
[Yelling]  
Try that again!  
[Thud]  
[Whimpering,  
groans]  
[Alana whimpering]  
[Exhales]  
Stop shaking.  
You're safe now.  
[Knock at door]  
Milady.  
Kalipa says...  
your brother was captured  
by cromwell himself.  
We have to get the word out.  
No attack tomorrow.  
Huh? Right.  
This way.  
[People chattering]  
[Clears throat]  
In here, milady.  
Dates? No beef?  
As you wish.  
Just a leg? Or shall  
i bring the whole cow?  
One leg will do.  
Word is being passed.  
You edhanians know good wine.  
I didn't bring you here  
to get drunk.  
Well, why did you  
bring me here?  
Is your sword for hire?  
It depends.  
I would pay anything  
for it.  
Well, if the price is right,  
my sword is yours.  
Not so fast.

Oh, but my sword  
is poised.  
Nothing in life is free.  
First, a task.  
So what do you want?  
A throat cut?  
I want you  
to rescue my brother.  
And what am i to be paid?  
Two hundred talents.  
That's not what  
i had in mind.  
Five hundred talents.  
All right.  
Anything you want,  
but only for one night.  
So tell me, where is  
this brother of yours?  
[Exhales]  
He's in cromwell's dungeons.  
You want me to snatch  
your brother...  
from the king's dungeons  
for one night with you?  
That's a slim bounty  
for such a task.  
Why, you bastard!  
All right.  
The life of your brother  
for one night with you,  
but i expect my bounty  
perfumed and prettied.  
Milady,  
50 of our people have been  
trapped in skull cave...  
by king cromwell's  
red dragon archers.  
Is there anything we can do  
to help them?  
No, milady.  
Nothin' can save them now.  
Well, we can't just sit by  
while they're being butchered!  
What about you?

Can you help us?  
What do you take me for?  
[Man]  
'Tis suicide.  
Quiet, craccus.  
Risking his life  
is his profession.  
Risk, not throw away.  
What's the matter?  
Is your sword too small?  
And what am i to be paid  
for this small chore, hmm?  
You're being paid enough  
for 1,000 such tasks.  
Oh, i can't wait  
to bed you, wench.  
You raise my expectation.  
I'll rescue your rogues,  
but first i want a taste  
of your lips to send me  
to my grave.  
Brash hulk.  
Who is he?  
I don't know.  
Well, at least you won't  
have to pay your, uh, debt.  
He won't live  
to see the sun rise.  
[Yells]  
Out the back, milady!  
Quick!  
[Screaming]  
Come out and live,  
or stay and die.  
The choice is yours.  
You have five minutes  
to decide.  
Come, lads!  
Your rebellion is over!  
The king has your leader  
in chains!  
Give yourselves up!  
You heard the jackal.  
Do we fight... or surrender?



[Man]

Oil!

They're pouring oil!

[Yelling]

[All cheering]

[Man]

Get back there, scum!

Stand by for torching!

Arrows set!

[Yells]

All eyes on the cave!

Not a single rebel

is to escape!

This is your final chance!

Surrender or roast!

Ready?

Take aim!

Fire!

[Screaming]

[Rodrigo]

Everyone has come to recognize

him as the true heir.

With the prince captured,

i guess his sister alana

is the rightful heir.

It's all a bit muddled.

We farmers tend to stay

out of such affairs.

How do you plan to rescue

lord mikah, warrior?

Just get me into the castle,

and i'll think of something.

This will lead us

into the castle?

According to this map,

it will lead us right

into the dungeons.

Light me a torch.

Give me a hand with this.

Now is that any way

to treat your husband-to-be?

You're right, titus.

Take me, my lord.

Oh, titus.

Tonight you will be  
my queen,  
and soon the queen  
of the entire world.  
And i will make love to you  
like no other can.  
With what?  
[Yells]  
[Slaps face]  
Love or not,  
you will be my queen.  
[Sword clanks  
back into sheath]  
Nothing can force me  
to marry you.  
Not even the life  
of your brother?  
[Man yelling]  
[Door closes]  
[Chuckling]  
[Moaning]  
Your majesty.  
Your majesty.  
Elizabeth, this is  
no place for you.  
I've brought you  
some food and wine.  
You've labored long.  
I thought you'd be hungry.  
Hungry, indeed,  
but not for food.  
Dear elizabeth, your new life  
as my consort suits you fine.  
I was meant to be yours,  
my king.  
[Yelling]  
[Laughing]  
Leave us, verdugo.  
[Yells]  
So, prince,  
are you going to tell me  
where xusia is?  
What are you talking about?  
Oh, mikah!

How else could this  
rabble uprising grow thus far?  
Xusia must be behind it.  
He's the only one  
who could truly challenge me.  
You're being challenged  
by a myth.  
Xusia of delos died...  
a thousand years ago.  
[Groans]  
I, myself, raised xusia  
from the dead.  
Little did i know  
what i let loose upon the world.  
A wild tale.  
It's no tale.  
I've stalked xusia  
for ten years,  
watching for signs  
of his devilish work.  
- He's using you as a pawn  
to gain control of my kingdom.  
- Your kingdom?  
Nothing you call yours  
is truly yours, cromwell.  
My god, man, there is  
a demon in our midst,  
and he is the leader  
of your cause.  
Now you tell us  
where he is and save us all.  
I am the only leader  
of this rebellion.  
Very well.  
There must be someone.  
A mentor,  
an advisor perhaps.  
There is no one.  
He may not look  
like a demon.  
In human form,  
he could look like anyone.  
But there'd be traces  
of a serpent in his face,

wildness of a jackal  
in his eyes.  
You're mad.  
Perhaps.  
[Grunting]  
What's the matter?  
I'm too old for this.  
Come on.  
I'll help you.  
I can't take another step.  
I'm not leaving you here.  
Go on. Save yourself.  
I'll carry you.  
Come on.  
Over here. Come on.  
Let's go over here.  
Is this the only way  
into the dungeons?  
Yes, my lord.  
Don't call me that.  
What a place.  
How much further is it?  
A hidden entrance  
into the dungeon is  
only a little further.  
[Rattling]  
What is it?  
What do you hear?  
Is someone...  
listen.  
[Rattling continues]  
[Yells]  
Move!  
[Rats screeching]  
[Rodrigo]  
You go first, warrior.  
Perhaps we should wait  
for you here...  
to guard the escape.  
You do that.  
[Men murmuring]  
Quiet.  
You want to get us caught?  
There are guards everywhere.

Rodrigo.  
Where are you going?  
Stop, or your  
leader dies.  
[Gulps]  
[Gasps]  
My luck rots.  
Blast!  
[Knock on door]  
Get the door, governor.  
[Indistinct chatter]  
[Choking]  
Throw back the bolt.  
[Keys jingling]  
Warrior?  
It's me... rodrigo.  
What the devil  
are you doing here?  
Cromwell's men  
were waiting for us  
at the sewer opening.  
They intend to crucify us  
during tomorrow's feast.  
I should let them.  
Teach you a lesson.  
Free everyone.  
[Men chattering]  
Which one of these cells  
holds mikah?  
None.  
They took him to  
cromwell's torture chamber.  
Poor mikah.  
Oh, thank you.  
Oh, get up.  
You're not animals to grovel.  
Oh, thank you.  
Thank you.  
Who are you?  
My name is estard devereux.  
I was once  
cromwell's architect.  
After i built this castle,  
the king had me imprisoned.

You built this place?

Oh, yes.

They threw me in here

five years ago...

to ensure that

the castle's secrets

would never be revealed.

What secrets?

Oh.

Hidden passages,

secret exits...

and more.

More.

I want you to tell me

all you know.

Oh, i will. I will.

[Door opening]

Sire, the dungeon guards

are dead, and the

prisoners are gone.

Elizabeth, you wait here.

No...

shh!

Trust me.

Kill everyone

in the chamber now.

An angel.

Hush.

Save your strength.

[Gasps]

[Elizabeth shrieks]

[Talon]

Use it or put it away.

[Moaning]

You did it.

What did you expect?

I owe you one, my friend.

No, your sister owes me.

Now go before it's too late.

Come on.

Thank you.

Well, get going!

[Rodrigo]

I'll stay.

We get out together,  
or we die together.  
Well, come on then.  
There they are!  
[Yells]  
Come on! Out of the way!  
Get out of the way!  
[Shouting]  
[Growling]  
[All yelling]  
[Gasps]  
[Men yelling]  
I'd love to stay, but...  
[screams]  
[Door opening]  
[Yells]  
Hyah!  
Hyah!  
- [Gasps]  
- [Yelling]  
[Yelling]  
[Grunts]  
[Chickens cackling,  
horse neighing]  
[Horse whinnying]  
[Whinnying continues]  
Hmm.  
[Grunting]  
[Yells]  
[Man]  
Come here!  
[Groans]  
Come on! This way!  
- Who dies first?  
- I'll be the first.  
Don't act as if  
you don't know who i am, xusia.  
It's your old friend,  
cromwell.  
[No audio]  
Now we'll see  
how a sorcerer fares...  
against cold steel.  
I'm no sorcerer,

but i'll gladly test  
your steel, old friend.  
He's mine!  
[Yells]  
[Guard #1]  
After him!  
[Guard #2]  
Don't let him get away!  
[Yells]  
You!  
How dare you intercede!  
Please!  
Forgive me, your majesty,  
but it is a mistake  
to play with xusia this way.  
This man's no sorcerer!  
Please do not be fooled  
by this ploy.  
Xusia's cunning  
knows no bounds.  
Have you forgotten  
what this man has done  
to your red dragons?  
He must be  
one of xusia's demons.  
Forgive me.  
I mean no disrespect,  
your majesty.  
I live only to serve  
the greater glory of your name.  
Indeed, machelli.  
Indeed.  
Fine duel.  
Pity we won't learn  
who's the better.  
[Bell tolling]  
[Rooster crows,  
hens clucking]  
[Screaming]  
Easy, my lord,  
the wounds must be cleansed.  
[Door closes]  
Rodrigo.  
Yes, my prince.



What happened to alana?  
She is to be married  
to cromwell tonight.  
[Groans]  
Like hell.  
And the warrior  
is to be crucified.  
I should have helped him.  
[Groans]  
Tonight...  
rally our men.  
We will crush cromwell  
or die.  
[Scoffs]  
Go back into the castle?  
Well, how else?  
[Groans]  
Coming in, old man?  
[Moaning]  
[Phillip]  
Darius?  
Hmm?  
Darius.  
Well, did you find him?  
Aye.  
King has him in chains.  
Good god.  
What did he do now? Have at  
one of the king's sluts?  
It's not clear, but they mean  
to execute him tonight.  
Damn.  
[Moaning]  
Go!  
Roust the men from the house.  
Check the ale shop  
for stragglers.  
Move!  
I fear we can't get  
to him, darius.  
There must be a way  
into the castle.  
We might all perish.  
Damn you, phillip,

then we all die.  
Many a time  
talon has saved our skins,  
or have you forgotten?  
I just think  
we need more men.  
You got 'em.  
Who are you?  
Captain morgan,  
an old cohort of talon's.  
How many are you?  
We number only 20,  
surely not enough to aid you.  
Blast you, erik.  
Spread the word  
of talon's plight.  
Half the sea dogs in this port  
owe their lives to him.  
Now, go!  
See, phillip,  
you have so little faith.  
Now gather the men!  
Myra! Myra, look.  
Look who just returned.  
Oh. Elizabeth.  
But has cromwell  
set you free?  
No, i was saved.  
By whom?  
I know not,  
but he risked all for me.  
This savior, did he have  
a gauntlet of steel?  
Why, yes.  
Do you know him?  
Aye, all too well.  
Damn his heart.  
He goes out for a joint of beef  
and ends up rescuing  
a king's wench.  
- Now it falls to us  
to fetch him.  
- He's been captured?  
The lad will be crucified

tonight.

We can't let him die for us.

We must save him!

[Darius]

We will.

Let me go with you.

I know the way  
into the castle.

Tell me the way.

I beg you,

let me lead you to him.

To the sword then.

We should never have followed  
that bitch in here.

Quiet, barnacle!

It was those landlubbers  
that brought us into this trap.

Shut your mouth, sea dog,

before i take this chain...

and wrap it around your neck  
till your lousy head falls off.

If these bars weren't

between us, you'd be swimming  
in your own gizzards.

When we get out of here,

i intend to settle this.

I'll meet you, scum,

anywhere you choose.

[Men shouting]

Enough!

Enough, or i'll skin

all of you!

[Shouting ceases]

What's on your mind,

potato head?

Cromwell sends you a bargain

out of the goodness

of his heart.

Ha!

Cromwell's goodness?

Silence, you black dog!

Now, tell me who sent you

to invade this castle,

and i'll be merciful.

[Laughter]

Bring them in!

[Grunting]

These two had nothing to say,  
so i cut out their tongues.

- Now speak,  
while you still have yours.

- Uh...  
tell me who sent you here,  
or i'll skin her  
before your very eyes.

- [Moaning]

- [Screaming]

[Moaning]

[Screaming]

[Shouting]

Kill him!

Kill him!

[Groans]

[Grumbling]

Rat!

[Man]

I hear the four kings  
have arrived with 1,000 knights.  
But only two will be allowed  
to accompany each king  
to the feast.

Once we have assassinated  
the kings and lords,  
and cromwell has exchanged  
his vows with alana,  
we can send out armies  
to sweep across the continent  
to consolidate our power.  
With the rebellion crushed,  
no one can stop us.

Where's cromwell?

He is preoccupied.

He has given me charge of  
his army until further notice.

Let us finish with this.

General thogan?

My knights will seal off  
the exits from the feast.

No one will get out.

Good.

General rumboldt?

When the signal is given,  
my archers will kill  
everyone at the feast.

General renquo,  
you shall see to it that  
all the king's bodyguards  
are dead...

before the assassinations begin.

What is the signal?

When alana gives her vows.

Imagine, all the nobility  
of ehdan...

and the kings of four empires  
wiped out in one fell swoop.

Cromwell is a genius.

In three hours' time,  
one man will control  
the entire...

civilized world.

???? [fanfare]

[Man]

Their royal majesties...

king leonidas of minoa,

king ludwig of galese,

king stancho of valencia...

and king charles of the franks.

[Guests chattering,  
laughing]

Is that chief talon?

[King ludwig]

It certainly looks like him.

Well?

It is him.

How can that be?

Last i heard, he was chieftain  
of the black tribes,  
helping them

to overthrow some slaver.

We owe that man too much  
to let him die like some dog  
at the hands of cromwell.

Yes, but the treaty.  
Damn the treaty!  
There'd be no kingdoms at all  
if it weren't for him.  
It will mean war.  
Very well.  
Let it be war.  
???? [fanfare]  
[Crowd chanting]  
Cromwell! Cromwell!  
Cromwell! Cromwell!  
Cromwell! Cromwell!  
Cromwell! Cromwell!  
Cromwell! Cromwell!  
Cromwell! Cromwell!  
Cromwell! Cromwell!  
Cromwell! Cromwell!  
Cromwell! Cromwell!  
Cromwell! Cromwell!  
Cromwell! Cromwell!  
Cromwell! Cromwell!  
Cromwell! Cromwell!  
Cromwell! Cromwell!  
Cromwell!  
Join hands.  
[Speaking latin]  
[Service continues  
in latin]  
[Panting]  
[Men murmuring]  
Who is here  
to help the barbarian  
with the gauntlet of steel?  
Who are you?  
Never mind. The barbarian  
is to be killed at any moment.  
We must save him.  
[Darius]  
Unlock this door, wench,  
and leave that to us.  
[Men cheering]  
Let's treat the gods  
to one hell of a fight.  
For talon!

[All] talon!  
Talon!  
[Mechanical chugging,  
scraping]  
[Whimpering,  
panting]  
Don't worry, little girl.  
It won't hurt  
until i hit the bone.  
[Laughing]  
Yah!  
[Screaming]  
Do you, titus cromwell,  
take this woman  
to be your bride,  
your queen,  
the mother of your children?  
I do.  
Repeat after me.  
[Continues, indistinct]  
Do you, alana,  
daughter of lord mogolin...  
and last heir  
to the crown of ehdan,  
take this man, titus,  
protector of ehdan,  
[creaking]  
Emperor of swabia,  
castul, goth,  
aragon and iberia,  
overlord of brishia  
and kelti...  
and all the northern kingdoms...  
of the west of evmark,  
master of suders,  
[muffled yelp]  
Lord and god over all  
that is right and good,  
to be your groom,  
your lover, master...  
and the father  
of your children?  
[Groaning]  
L...

cromwell!

Attack!

[All shouting]

[Gasps, screaming]

Stand back.

Small world,  
your majesty.

Talon!

I put your army on alert  
and had them gather  
seven days' ride from here.  
They await your presence.  
That's perceptive of you to  
assume something might go wrong.  
I have lived only  
to serve you, your majesty.  
With your army ready to strike,  
we shall yet crush  
these rebel dogs.  
This won't take  
but a moment.

Men, thou art the devil.

Ah. Machelli,  
the rebellion is finally on.  
Yes.

Now i must get you to safety.

[Gasps]

Machelli.

Finish the dog.

You go after alana.

Go!

[Hissing]

[Screams]

- What are you doing?

- We await cromwell.

Why?

To end his reign  
and begin... mine.

But mikah...  
mikah is dead.

No. No. No.

The rebellion is dead.

I am the power!

Beyond that gate



lies my destiny.  
You can be part of it  
or a victim of it.  
The choice is yours.  
All right.  
I've wanted you  
for a long time.  
You are the strength.  
You are the power.  
Take me with you.  
You are wiser  
than i thought, alana.  
Promise me...  
you'll obey my every wish,  
my every command.  
Yes.  
I'll obey you.  
You obey this.  
[Demonic voice]  
See me, alana,  
as i truly am.  
[Growling, laughing]  
[Growling]  
[Growling continues]  
[Shrieks]  
[Whimpering]  
Now you are mine.  
Die, jackal!  
[Gasps]  
[Groans]  
[Hissing]  
[Cromwell groaning]  
And now  
i shall have thy soul,  
thy body, thy empire.  
[Roaring]  
I have no quarrel with you.  
- [Groaning]  
- Out of my way.  
- Cromwell is mine!  
- Now we have a quarrel.  
[Gasping]  
[Growls, screams]  
Sly sword.

Then let's finish it.  
[Screams]  
[Whimpering]  
[Screams, gasps]  
[Screaming]  
Who are you?  
Talon,  
son of richard.  
[Groaning, screaming]  
No!  
[Screams]  
[Yells]  
[Growling]  
[Screaming]  
[Talon]  
Why the long faces?  
Good god, you've snatched  
a kingdom.  
Talon! Talon!  
- Talon!  
- [Man] talon!  
- Talon!  
- Talon!  
[All chanting]  
Talon! Talon!  
And all that goes with it.  
Don't we have some business  
to attend to?  
That we do.  
[Shrieks]  
[Crowd cheering]  
[Darius]  
So the debt's been paid,  
eh, general?  
Aye.  
Now to maladon  
to save lonbosha's kingdom.  
[Horse whinnying]  
What do you want?  
To join up.  
I want to ride with you.  
Well, then...  
let's be off.  
We've a battle in the offing,

kingdoms to save  
and women to love.