

# TROY

by

Michael Tabb

(Based on Spakespeare's TROILUS & CRESSIDA  
and Homer's THE ILIAD)

Contact:

Kustom Entertainment  
Adam Kolbrenner, mgr.  
Tel. (310) 587-2200

FADE IN:

CREDITS: Superimposed over famous drawings, paintings and sketches of the Trojan War, Helen and lastly, the Trojan Horse.

SCROLLING TITLES (supported by a foreboding score):

"1200 B.C.E. Greece was preparing to expand its control across the Aegean Sea and consume the great Trojan Empire. King Priam of Troy sent his wife to Greece in an attempt to reach a treaty. With no desire for peace, the Grecians took Queen Hecuba prisoner.

Months later, Paris, prince of Troy, sailed to Greece to re-embark on the treaty and bring home his mother. Paris arrived to find his mother dead. With revenge in his head and lust in his heart, Paris stole away the wife of Menelaus of Sparta, the infamous Queen Helen, taking her with him back to Troy.

Menelaus and his brother, King Agamemnon, led an armada of 1,100 war ships bearing 100,000 Greek soldiers to the Trojan shores. And the Trojan War began.

Nine years later, the five kingdoms of Greece have still failed to conquer the lone city of Troy, the last major opposing army to the Grecian Empire."

FADE IN:

EXT. THE TROJAN PALACE - PRE DAWN (ESTABLISHING SHOT)

The sun has yet to rise over Troy, a massive palace in its center.

INT. TROILUS' BEDCHAMBER - PRE DAWN

TROILUS, 23, a charismatic prince with a body equal to Adonis, sleeps in his bed.

VOICE (OS)

Prince Troilus? Your highness?

A hand taps Troilus' shoulder.

VOICE (cont'd)

Your highness?

TROILUS

I'm up.

TROILUS' SERVANT, 14 and scrawny, stares down.

TROILUS' SERVANT

You will miss your morning ritual.

Troilus' eyes open wide. Troilus flies out of bed.

INT. THE TROJAN PALACE - PRE DAWN

Troilus & Troilus' Servant exit his room, race past an open door, then a closed door and slide out of sight down the stair banister. Inside the hallway's open door...

INT. HECTOR'S BEDROOM - PRE DAWN

The elegant golden royal crest hangs about the neck of HECTOR, 30s, a poised, broad shouldered warrior, bends over and kisses his sleeping WIFE, 30s, on the head. Hector exits the room, passing HECTOR'S SERVANT who holds the door open for him.

HECTOR  
Good morning.

HECTOR'S SERVANT  
Good morrow, Prince Hector.

The camera passes through the wall into...

INT. PARIS' BEDCHAMBER - PRE DAWN

Behind bed netting sleeps a beautiful couple in the spoon position, facing away from us. The man shifts to lay on his back. PARIS, 28 and gorgeous, scratches himself in his sleep and snores.

EXT. THE TROJAN PALACE - PRE DAWN

Troilus races down the front steps of the palace, Troilus' Servant hot on his tail, running to keep up.

EXT. TROJAN STREET - PRE DAWN

Troilus turns a corner to be at the top of a sloped dirt road. On the side of the street, a parked two wheeled chariot without horses attached. Troilus leaps onto the chariot and rides it down the sloped street like an ancient skateboard.

Troilus' Servant rounds the corner to see Troilus roaring down the hill ahead of him. Troilus' Servant gives up and slows to a walk.

INT. HECTOR'S ARMORY - PRE DAWN

Hector enters the armory as a SECOND SERVANT stands waiting for him, breastplate armor in hand. Hector's two Servants bolt and strap on his regal golden armor. Hector's personal seal adorns his shield, helmet and the pommel of his sword.

INT. PARIS' BEDCHAMBER - PRE DAWN

Paris snores louder.

EXT. TROJAN ROOF - DAWN

Troilus watches the sun sneak over the horizon. Troilus' Servant catches up to him and sits beside Troilus. They see the sunrise.

TROILUS

There's only one thing in the world more beautiful than that.

They turn their attention across the street to see into...

INT. CRESSIDA'S BEDCHAMBER - DAWN

CRESSIDA, 22, wakes as the sun splashes across her smooth skin.

EXT. TROJAN ROOF - DAWN

Troilus watches. AENEAS, a peer to Troilus, steps onto the roof.

AENEAS

One day she's going to see you.

TROILUS

Thank you for the use of your roof, old friend. I swear she outshines the sun.

AENEAS

The woman is indeed like the sun. Hot tempered, a scorching wit and don't get too close for fear of your own life. But she does look good from a safe distance.

Troilus watches Cressida rise. In her white flowing sleep-wear, Cressida stretches, resembling a blossoming rose, warm and soft.

TROILUS

That's the woman I intend to marry.

AENEAS

Now all you have to do is talk to her.

Aeneas pats Troilus on the back and exits down the stairs.

TROILUS

I could watch her all day.

TROILUS' SERVANT

We had better get back, your highness. The recruits will be waiting.

Troilus' Servant walks to the stairs, but Troilus has not moved.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TROILUS' SERVANT (cont'd)  
My prince? Do you want her to see you?  
Prince Troilus, the recruits.

Troilus stands. His eyes do not leave Cressida.

EXT. THE TROJAN PALACE - DAY

Troilus and his Servant walk up the steps as Hector walks down the steps to his chariot.

TROILUS  
Good morrow, brother.

Hector rubs Troilus' head as they pass one another on the steps.

INT. PARIS' BEDCHAMBER - DAY

Paris shifts in his sleep, snoring.

EXT. THE TROJAN PALACE COURTYARD - DAY

Troilus hollers out strike and block commands.

TROILUS  
One. Two. Three. Four. Five. Six.  
Seven. Eight. Switch! One. Two.  
Three. Four. Five. Six...

A hundred paired TROJAN RECRUITS, 15 to 17, face one another in rows, each wears rusty armor, obeying Troilus' commands with a wooden sword and shield. Troilus runs the numbers over and over.

EXT. THE TROJAN KINGDOM - DAY

On a hilltop stands a glittering city with palaces of gold. A brisk walk from the shore, Troy grows bountiful crops and stands tall with great walls all around it. Inside the city CITIZENS walk the streets and Merchants sell their crops or pottery.

The front of the great wall stands one towering front gate that goes the length of the giant wall that surrounds the city. Behind the enormous gate, swooping down to see four hundred TROJAN SOLDIERS armed for battle, some with chariots, others on single mounted horseback and half on foot. Each shield, helmet and sword handle bearing the personal seal of its owner.

Standing on their chariots in front of these four hundred men are Trojan Commanders adorned with finer armor baring solid gold trimmings and short red capes: TROJAN COMMANDERS 1 & 2 (late 20s) and the head commander, the brilliant, shining Prince Hector. Their beautiful armor glistens in the sunlight.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HECTOR

Sarpedon, have you seen Paris?

Trojan Commander 2 shakes his head.

Hector looks up to the top of the wall, just next to the gate, where six SENTRIES stand on watch. Hector nods to them.

One of the Sentries sounds the attack horn. A second Sentry pulls down a lever which triggers a great clicking mechanism. The giant gates swing open. The trumpet plays. Hector leads the 404 men out from the great walls of Troy into the windy plains.

EXT. THE TROJAN PALACE COURTYARD - DAY

Troilus continues to shout commands. The troops obey.

TROILUS

One. Two. Three. Four. Five. Six.  
Seven. Eight. Switch! One. Two.  
Four. Five. Three. Seven. Eight.

A few Recruits are thrown off by the mixing up of numbers, but many stay with Troilus' commands.

EXT. THE BATTLEFIELD - DAY

Outside the walls of Troy, the wind blows ceaselessly across the plains creating a skittish expectation in the air. This gives the land outside the walls of Troy a constant restless quality.

Trojan Soldiers hit formation on one side of the battlefield in four blocks of 10 X 10. At the front of each row is a Sub Commander on horseback or chariot. In front of each block of a hundred men stands one commander in a chariot.

Across the battlefield, from around the rocks come the intimidating, grizzly looking GREEK ARMY, ages 18-49 who wear striking Corinthian helmets (with tall Mohawk horsehair crests down the center of them), bronze armor, round shields (each army with their own logo), an armor breastplate that sculpted to enhance the look of every rippling muscle its Greek owner has, and Grebes that cover their shins and kneecap.

Four commanders lead their slow, taunting approach: OCTAVIUS STRATO, powerful with a sinister chiseled face, 30s, MENELAUS, a vicious king with a toned body and long black hair, KING AGAMEMNON, a bearded leader who resembles Menelaus, and the Telemonian AJAX, a strong broad built warrior taller than the others. They align themselves across from the Trojans.

Ajax, Agamemnon and Menelaus ride their chariots to the center of the battlefield away from their troops.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Hector and his fellow commanders mirror Agamemnon's and Menelaus' actions. Octavius' chariot driver, DARIUS, a menacing, muscular greek soldier, turns to Octavius.

DARIUS  
Shall we join the negotiations?

OCTAVIUS  
I am not here to talk.

ANGEL ON - CENTER OF THE BATTLEFIELD

The Commanders face one another.

KING AGAMEMNON  
We have come to offer you one last chance  
to end this war.

MENELAUS  
(fury burns)  
Give me back my wife.

HECTOR  
You mean Paris' wife.

King Agamemnon holds up his hand to stop Menelaus.

KING AGAMEMNON  
Return Helen and we will show mercy upon  
your women when we have fully decimated  
your kingdom. The war is over, Hector.  
You cannot defeat all of Greece. Look at  
your soldiers. I have sons older than  
most of your commanders. Relinquish  
Helen so that we can discuss the  
conditions of your surrender.

TROJAN COMMANDER 2  
Never! Helen is this war! For as long  
as we have Helen, we will--

HECTOR  
Our people are committed to this fight.  
I will not ride back to Troy and tell  
it's women that thousands of their sons  
and fathers died in vain.

King Agamemnon and Menelaus look at one another.

MENELAUS  
(beat, taunts Hector)  
I wonder when I might again see your  
mysterious brother, Paris, in the field.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MENELAUS(cont'd)

I have a few words I would like to share  
with him. Tell him I said so.

HECTOR

(mocks)

Speaking of absences, where is Achilles?  
I have searched the field every day for a  
year now and not found him.

KING AGAMEMNON

Achilles has retired.

HECTOR

You are as old as he, yet you are here.  
(shouts toward the Greek army)  
Where are you, Achilles?! Where is the  
coward?!

MENELAUS

Fight me and you'll have no need for  
Achilles.

HECTOR

I'll see you in the field.

The Commanders ride back to the front of their armies.

Ajax smiles wickedly at Hector before he rides off.

Wind whips the Trojan Commanders' capes around.

Two TRUMPETERS, one Trojan and one Greek, prepare horns.

Trojans grip their reigns.

Greeks palm their spears.

Menelaus casually brushes his long black hair, eyes piercing.

Trojan Commander 2 smirks wickedly.

Octavius slowly sharpens his sword which produces a high pitched  
scraping sound with every stroke.

Great Hector twists his neck until it cracks three times.

Menelaus, gritting his teeth, nods to the Greek Trumpeter.

The Greek trumpet blows three times. Menelaus points his spear  
ahead and leads his army in a classic Greek battle cry.

MENELAUS

(repeating)

El la la lo!

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (3)

Hector nods to the Trojan trumpeter, who blows five times.

Menelaus' army charges. Hector's army charges. They collide in the center. A great clamor erupts from clashing bronze.

EXT. THE TROJAN PALACE COURTYARD - DAY

Troilus quickens the attack calls. The Recruits try to keep up.

TROILUS  
Five, six, eight, two. Switch!

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. THE BATTLEFIELD - DAY

A TROJAN FOOT SOLDIER attacks a Greek in unison with the numbers Troilus calls, showing how the attack applies in battle. The Trojan slices open a Greek on "seven".

TROILUS (VO)  
Three, one, five, seven.

EXT. THE TROJAN PALACE COURTYARD - DAY

As Troilus mixes up the attack calls and increases his speed. The Recruits start falling apart, occasionally hitting one another with their wooden swords. A couple yelps.

TROILUS  
(with increasing pace)  
Switch! Three, four, five, eight, one.  
Switch! Four, six. Switch! One.  
Switch! Five.

Troilus shakes his head.

TROILUS (cont'd)  
Halt!

The men stop, catching breath and nursing whacked body parts.

TROILUS (cont'd)  
Every time you miss a block, that is your life, your blood being shed. Anytime you swing your sword and miss an attack, the Greek across from you will not.

EXT. THE BATTLEFIELD - DAY

Octavius yanks his sword from a Trojan's gut. The Trojan collapses to his knees. Swing. Octavius takes off his head.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TROILUS (VO)

And while you decide where to attack, the Greek sticks his sword so deeply in your gut, all you can do is pray that he has the mercy to finish you off.

The body and head fall from the chariot into the dirt.

EXT. THE TROJAN PALACE COURTYARD - DAY

RECRUIT 1 chuckles with his Partner quietly, not paying attention. Troilus walks up to Recruit 1, who immediately straightens up. Troilus circles Recruit 1, examining him. Troilus notices the untied straps on his armor. Troilus rips the rusty chest armor off Recruit 1 and raises his wooden sword to the Recruit's chest.

TROILUS

Do you think you could fight the great Achilles armored like this?! Octavius Strato? Do you want to live? You are no good to Troy dead.

RECRUIT 2 grunts. Fearlessly, Troilus gets in the face of the taller youth.

TROILUS (cont'd)

Could you kill Octavius Strato?

RECRUIT 2

It takes a big man to kill a big man.

Troilus takes one of the soldier's wooden shields.

TROILUS

Prove it.

The Recruits form a circle around Recruit 2 and Troilus. The two face off against one another. Troilus mock attacks first. Recruit 2 jumps. Recruits giggle.

TROILUS (cont'd)

Come on, big man. Do you fear me? You should. That's natural. Use it. Attack!

Recruit 2 attacks with mighty, sweeping swings of his sword.

TROILUS (cont'd)

Slow down and think.

Recruit 2 backs Troilus across the courtyard, hollering war cries. Recruit 2 backs Troilus to a wall.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TROILUS (cont'd)

Now it's my turn.

Troilus attacks with a series of fast blows, high and low. Recruit 2 blocks them with difficulty while retreating.

TROILUS (cont'd)

I thought you were a big man.

Recruit 2 tries to counter, not sure where to strike, but in that split second Troilus rams Recruit 2 with his shield, knocking him on his back. Troilus steps on his hand and puts the end of his wooden sword against Recruit 2's throat. Recruit 2 pants. Troilus helps Recruit 2 to his feet.

TROILUS (cont'd)

(to all the Recruits)

On the battlefield, it won't be wood they'll be fighting with. They won't be inexperienced like you, and they won't hesitate when the time comes to kill. If you leave an opening out there, you're dead. The Greeks have never lost a war. Their army outnumbers us seven to one. As you get tired of going to battle each morning, they rotate their soldiers so you are faced with five hundred fresh, well rested Greek Warriors every day. Have no false confidence. To win this war is impossible. The most we can hope for is to bore them into going home.

EXT. CALCHAS' HOUSE - DAY

A sign on the door that reads "SOOTHSAYER, PROPHESIER, FORTUNE TELLER & SEER OF THE FUTURE." FEMALE CITIZENS 1 & 2, gossiping women, walk by. One of them stops and stares at the house.

FEMALE CITIZEN 1

Stay clear of that cursed man. He sees things no man should know. It is a wicked, dark power to see the future.

The Female Citizens scurry away. Above the front door of Calchas' house juts a second floor balcony. Past the balcony drapes is...

INT. CALCHAS' BEDCHAMBER - DAY

CALCHAS, 40s and sweating, violently tosses in his sleep.

CALCHAS

Fire. Fire. FIRE!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Calchas jolts awake from his nightmare, struggles for breath.

INT. CALCHAS' HOUSE - DAY

Frantic, Calchas throws all he can gather worth any value into his large sack. CALCHAS' SERVANT enters.

CALCHAS' SERVANT  
Your wagon is loaded, sir. If you wish  
to leave before the second wave of the  
attack, you must leave now.

CALCHAS  
I'm forgetting something... Cressida!

INT. CALCHAS' UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - DAY

Calchas unlatches three locks on the outside of a bedroom door.

INT. CRESSIDA'S BEDCHAMBER - DAY

Calchas finds blankets tied off to the balcony railing leading to the street below.

CALCHAS' SERVANT  
Some animals cage better than others.

Calchas hits the railing.

CALCHAS  
Where has that infernal girl gone now?

INT. PANDARUS' FLAT - DAY

PANDARUS, 40s, sews a sleeve onto the garment of Cressida.

CRESSIDA  
Are you almost done?

PANDARUS  
Patience. Maybe next time a man makes a  
comment like that you won't blacken his  
eye and rip your dress in the process.

CRESSIDA  
He deserved it. There is not one decent  
man in this city.

PANDARUS  
There is one.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CRESSIDA

If you mention Prince Troilus again, I'll blacken your eye.

PANDARUS

Why are you so put off by him?

CRESSIDA

I'm put off by you! Every time I mention a man, you mention Troilus, as if he were the only one in Troy.

PANDARUS

He is.

CRESSIDA

Ugh! You see! I haven't even seen him yet and I'm already sick of him. What kind of name is Troilus anyway?

PANDARUS

A princely one. Troilus of Troy. His name would be Lion if he were named by his deeds in courage, Fox if named for his cunning, Elephant if for the size of his... resolve--

CRESSIDA

All right, uncle. Enough. No man could possibly live up to your ramblings. I tell you, he is probably ugly as a cur.

INT. THE ROYAL BATHS - DAY

Troilus lays in steamy water, eyes closed, arms rested around the rim of the large bath, droplets of condensation glistening off his muscular, tan, toned, gorgeous physique. The bath could hold fifty men. Enter Aeneas. He looks down in the water over Troilus' shoulder. He smirks and undresses.

AENEAS

I see you're thinking about Cressida.

Troilus chuckles, eyes remaining closed.

TROILUS

Aeneas, always rescuing me from bliss.

AENEAS

So? What was she doing? I want details.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TROILUS  
(smiles, picturing it)  
Brushing her hair.

AENEAS  
Brushing her hair? That's the best your  
mind can come up with. You're a disgrace  
to manhood, you know that?

Aeneas steps into the bath.

AENEAS (cont'd)  
Forget Cressida. I know this girl, a red  
head, she'll take you to a place the gods  
have never been.

TROILUS  
No thanks. Sleeping with half the women  
in Troy never made you more of a man.

AENEAS  
I'd face off against Achilles before the  
likes of Cressida. After doing battle  
with the best of the Greek army, even you  
fear to approach her. You rely on that  
uncle of hers, Pandarus. Forget Helen,  
it is Cressida that is the conquest of  
Troy. She turns away suitor after  
suitor. Even me, the catch of Troy.

TROILUS  
Your wife will be glad to hear it.

AENEAS  
She thinks women should have the rights  
of a man. If you were to get intimate  
with her, she would have to be on top.  
She may even want to enjoy herself. Can  
you imagine such a thing? The girl has  
no idea who you are!

TROILUS  
Do you think I know any more about her?

AENEAS  
You know everything there is to know.

TROILUS  
Rumors and gossip. You speak of her  
strength of character and criticize her  
for it. Her strength is exactly why I am  
in love with her. Looks are fleeting.  
Every day I fight, I fight for her.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TROILUS(cont'd)

She is my muse. I fight foolishly in hopes that a story of my tremendous efforts will somehow find a way into her ears.

AENEAS

You're wasting time trusting Pandarus to talk to her for you. He's a buffoon. He probably tells her how obsessed you are. That you're some strange abnormality.

INT. PANDARUS' FLAT - DAY

Pandarus seizes Cressida by the shoulders.

PANDARUS

He's a god!

Pandarus looks over the sleeve he just mended.

CRESSIDA

Just because he's a handsome prince, it doesn't mean he is my match. And why would you have me in such a rush to be another man's slave? Women think so little of our sex that they value themselves based on the man they wed. I have value, Pandarus.

PANDARUS

And being the wife of a prince would testify to that value.

CRESSIDA

You're missing the mark. Do you expect me to think a prince is going to want to get past my looks and see what's in my soul? I want a man who would fight for me to the death. I want to be his inspiration. He would be a part of me. Two hearts with one soul. So he's not just all around me, but inside me.

(off Pandarus' look)

I know I want too much, therefore no man will ever be enough. So stop trying.

Cressida steps to a window.

PANDARUS

Obstinate girl! Are you aware that you have been labelled the shrew of Troy?

CRESSIDA

They don't know me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Cressida looks out over the city of Troy; it's a beautiful view.

CRESSIDA (cont'd)  
And as much as they despise me, I love  
this place. This is my home.

PANDARUS  
Just meet with him.

CRESSIDA  
I refuse to meet with a man I do not know  
and have never seen before.

PANDARUS  
What if I could make it so you could see  
him, but he would be unaware of you?

Cressida looks to Pandarus with curiosity.

INT. THE ROYAL BATHS - DAY

Aeneas and Troilus sit in the bath.

TROILUS  
Enough about Cressida, I won't be swayed.

They rest in silence a moment.

AENEAS  
How do the new recruits look?

TROILUS  
The barrel is thinning out, my friend.  
All we are left with is children. I pray  
for Troy's sake that this war ends soon.

Troilus' Servant enters, addressing Troilus.

TROILUS' SERVANT  
Antenor is rousing the second wave.  
Xavier readies your chariot for battle.

Troilus and Aeneas get out of the bath and grab towels.

EXT. THE WALLS OF TROY - DAY

Calchas drives a two horse wagon full of belongings out of the city. The massive gate closes behind him. Calchas stops the carriage to look back. Beat. Calchas snaps the reins.



INT. THE ROYAL ARMORY - DAY

Troilus' Servant latches armor onto Troilus, screwing and bolting him into his breastplate. Pandarus charges in.

PANDARUS

Troilus!

TROILUS

(without turning to see him)  
What is he doing here? I left specific instructions--

Troilus' Servant takes Pandarus and starts to drag him out.

TROILUS' SERVANT

This way, sir.

TROILUS

With a palace as easy to enter as this,  
it's a wonder we're all still alive.

PANDARUS

I've arranged it!

TROILUS

Stop!

Troilus' Servant stops dragging Pandarus.

TROILUS (cont'd)

She'll meet with me?

PANDARUS

Yes. And no.

Troilus signals his Servant, who starts dragging Pandarus.

PANDARUS (cont'd)

Not till tonight.

TROILUS

Stop.

They do.

PANDARUS

All you have to do is take the southern  
route home through the city. Trust me.

Troilus nods. The Servant escorts Pandarus out; bolts the door.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PANDARUS (OS) (cont'd)  
(through the door)  
Thank you, your highness.

Troilus' Servant puts armor onto a chuckling Troilus.

TROILUS' SERVANT  
You like him quite a lot, don't you?

TROILUS  
Yes. Very much.

EXT. THE TROJAN PALACE - DAY

Armored for battle, Commander Troilus struts out of the huge double doors, down the steps to his glistening four horse chariot. Troilus pets one of his horses before he joins his driver, XAVIER, by boarding the chariot.

TROILUS  
Good afternoon, Xavier.

XAVIER  
Good afternoon, your highness.

Troilus latches the sword belt around his waist and nods to Xavier. Xavier snaps the reins. They take off down the road.

ANGLE ON - PARIS' BALCONY

Paris watches them ride off. Paris sees his armor rest on a hook inside his chamber. Paris walks toward it, but passes the armor and stops at a counter. Paris pours himself a glass of red wine.

A naked female body lies behind the bed netting. All that can be seen of HELEN OF TROY is her shape.

Paris drains the cup in one long sip and puts it down. Paris slinks back to bed. He looks Helen in the face, stroking her hair. *Helen's face remains a mystery, never seen in this film.*

PARIS  
Is this the face that launched a thousand ships?

Paris kisses her body.

EXT. THE TROJAN KINGDOM - DAY

Inside the gate, Troilus rides past three hundred armed Trojan Soldiers to the head of the pack beside Aeneas and the hulking general, ANTENOR, 40s.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANTENOR

Prince Troilus, how good of you to come.

TROILUS

You know me, General. Wherever there is blood and battle...

ANTENOR & AENEAS

...Send Troilus to the rescue.

ANTENOR

You do your father and brother proud.

TROILUS

Speaking of my brother Hector, let us join him.

Antenor signals the Sentries. The gate opens. Antenor, Troilus and Aeneas lead the massive charge out of the gates. Hundreds of horse hooves pound the earth into a deafening thunder.

EXT. THE BATTLEFIELD - DAY

Rounding a bend of mountains, the reinforcements charge ahead to see Soldiers doing battle on the blood drenched ground. Hooves stomp through the bloody field, red splattering.

Troilus leads his one hundred men immediately into battle. Troilus fires his bow and arrow. The arrow hits the TALL GREEK in the neck, forcing him to fall from his horse.

Troilus follows a chariot riding GREEK and fires. The arrow misses. The Greek spins and throws a lance. Troilus bats the lance away with his shield.

TROILUS

(to Xavier)

Take us alongside him.

The chariots ride up alongside one another, chariots scraping, battling with their sword and shield.

ANOTHER GREEK chariot unexpectedly sandwiches Troilus. Troilus spins and backhands the Greek behind him with his shield, knocking the Greek from his chariot into the mud. Aeneas' chariot runs over the Greek, his horses hooves crushing his skull.

The first Greek leaps onto Troilus' chariot, shoving Troilus' face toward the spinning wheel. Xavier grabs his dagger. The Greek cuts off Xavier's hand. Troilus rams his sword under the Greek's armor, into his gut. The Greek stabs down at Troilus, who evades. The Greek's sword gets stuck in the chariot. Troilus whips the blade out from the Greek's gut, then jabs it into his throat.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Blood sprays. The Greek falls off the chariot. Troilus takes the reins.

TROILUS (cont'd)  
(to Xavier)  
Hang on.

Troilus drives the chariot to the Trojan end of the field where TROJAN MEDICS take the wounded to Troy. He drops off Xavier.

TROILUS (cont'd)  
(to Medics)  
Take care of my friend.  
(to Xavier)  
You're going to be alright.

MEDIC 1  
Prince Troilus, should we get another driver from the palace?

Troilus has already charged into battle alone.

ANGLE ON - OCTAVIUS STRATO

Octavius, on horseback, cuts down any Trojan in his path. ONE TROJAN, 30s, on horseback, swings his sword at Octavius. Octavius blocks the thrust, lifts his opponent's arm and rams his sword right into the opening in the Trojan's armor at his armpit. Octavius shoves the blade in deep. The Trojan screams. Octavius spins the sword inside the wound. Blood shoots out of the Trojan's mouth. Octavius' face lights up with exhilaration.

OCTAVIUS  
(sees Troilus)  
Prince Troilus.

Octavius charges through the battlefield after Troilus. WHAM! Octavius gets rammed by a Trojan chariot, sending Octavius and his horse to the ground. Octavius looks up to see the brilliant, shining Hector towering over him. Octavius slyly draws a glistening dagger and keeps it hidden from Hector's sight.

OCTAVIUS (cont'd)  
If it isn't the great, honorable Hector.  
Strike while I'm down. Claim your prize.

HECTOR  
When you find your sword, I will. But until then, Octavius, you should watch whom you follow. A scratch on my little brother will cost you your head. Remember that, Greek.

Hector signals his Driver and they ride off.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Octavius snickers and spins his dagger into it's sheath.

OCTAVIUS

You will have your day, Hector. But  
today is Troilus'.

Octavius rises, but sees his horse lamed with a compound fracture. A Trojan stabs at him from horseback. Octavius evades the slice, grabs the whip from his belt, swings the whip, catches the Trojan around the throat and yanks him off his horse. The Trojan cannot breathe (a crushed windpipe.) Octavius drags the Trojan by the whip and ties the whip's handle to that Trojan's horse, climbs on and snaps the reigns. He rides off dragging the dying Trojan by the throat across the battlefield. The body gets run over, ripping the body in half. Octavius' eyes narrow on...

ANGLE ON - TROILUS

Troilus, sword in one hand and reigns in the other, fights a Greek on horseback. Troilus tugs the reigns to the right. His horses turn into the Greek's horse. The Greek almost falls off. He gets his balance and sighs in relief only to see Troilus' sword swing in and cut him down.

Octavius leaps from his horse and tackles Troilus. They fly off the chariot and into the dirt. Troilus grabs his sword from the dirt. Octavius draws his. Both swords stained red with blood.

OCTAVIUS

I decided to kill a prince today, and  
since Paris hides in his bedchamber with  
the whore, Helen, I guess that leaves  
you.

TROILUS

(challenging)  
Have-at-thee!

OCTAVIUS

Prepare to bleed.

Masters of sword and shield combat, their swords clang and clash, feet stepping in puddles of blood. Octavius fights tauntingly.

A Greek rides up behind Troilus on horseback to stab him in the back. Troilus sees the Greeks' reflection in Octavius' shield.

Troilus spins and kneels, slicing the horse at its knees. The Greek flies off his horse. Octavius knocks Troilus' sword away. Troilus rises. Octavius pounds Troilus to the ground, making him lose his shield.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Hector sees this and charges across the battlefield to save Troilus, killing any Greek in his path without breaking his pace.

Octavius brings his sword up over his head to kill Troilus. Hector cannot get there in time. Troilus scoops up a handful of dirt, throws it in Octavius' eyes, and rolls clear of the deadly blow. As Octavius wipes the mud from his eyes, Troilus retrieves his sword. Troilus turns to run Octavius through. Hector charges between them.

HECTOR  
(to Troilus)  
That's not how we do things.

Hector looks down at Octavius.

HECTOR (cont'd)  
(to Octavius)  
I warned you, Octavius.

OCTAVIUS  
Come down off your high horse and show me  
what you are made of, proud Hector.

TROILUS  
This is my fight, brother.

HECTOR  
Stand aside, Troilus.

Hector dismounts. Hector draws his sword and shield. Octavius smiles wickedly. The sun sinks over the horizon. TRUMPETS SOUND. The fighting on the field stops. The survivors find their rides and head home. Hector and Octavius stare at one another.

OCTAVIUS  
You are a lucky man, Hector.

HECTOR  
Not so lucky as you.

Octavius gets on his stolen horse, glances at Troilus and rides off laughing.

HECTOR (cont'd)  
Where's your driver? Where's Xavier?

TROILUS  
He was wounded.

HECTOR  
And you were out here on the battlefield,  
on a chariot, without a driver?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TROILUS

I can take care of myself.

HECTOR

You still don't get it. You are a prince. If you get killed, more than your trivial life is represented in that. You stand for something greater...

(refers to everyone leaving)  
...to all of them. You don't think. Now, next time you lose a driver, what are you going to do?

TROILUS

Wait until a new one arrives.

HECTOR

Or fight from horseback. Trying to control your chariot and fight at the same time isn't brave, Troilus. It's stupid. Do you understand me?

TROILUS

Yes.

HECTOR

I can't hear you.

TROILUS

Yes, oh great Hector.

Hector smiles and affectionately shoves Troilus. They board their chariots and start to ride toward Troy together.

TROILUS (cont'd)

We're taking the southern route back to the palace tonight, right?

HECTOR

(ignores him)  
I don't want you to fight Octavius again.

TROILUS

Why?

HECTOR

Because he'll kill you.

Hector rides off ahead of Troilus.

INT. CALCHAS' HOUSE - DUSK

Cressida and Pandarus enter to find her home in shambles.  
Cressida finds a note and reads it.

CALCHAS (VO)  
I will send for you when the time is  
right. Father.

PANDARUS  
I love what you've done to the place.

CRESSIDA  
He's gone. My father is gone.

PANDARUS  
Did he take the servants with him?

Pandarus sees Cressida hunch over a table. He puts his hand on  
her shoulder to comfort her when Cressida lets out a huge smile.

CRESSIDA  
I am no longer any man's property. I am  
my own woman. I'm free.

Pandarus reads the note.

PANDARUS  
It says here that he will send for you.

CRESSIDA  
Maybe he will forget.

PANDARUS  
Surely you will miss your father?

CRESSIDA  
He is a cold man. One I never  
understood. And he certainly never tried  
to understand me.

PANDARUS  
(remembers)  
Oh! Hurry up. We don't want to miss it.

Pandarus takes her by the hand and pulls her up the stairs.

INT. CALCHAS' BEDCHAMBER - DUSK

Pandarus drags her across the room toward a large set of drapes.

CRESSIDA  
If you like him so much, you marry him.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

PANDARUS  
You think he would?

Cressida can't help but smile as Pandarus pulls back the drapes. The last of sunset beams through. They step onto...

EXT. CALCHAS' BALCONY - DUSK

They overlook the streets of Troy, filled with Trojan CITIZENS. Citizens throw tons of multi-colored flower petals from their balconies as the Trojan Soldiers return on their horses and chariots from battle. It's a welcome home parade.

PANDARUS  
I hope we didn't miss him already.  
(points)  
General Antenor! We were schooled together you know? Now he runs the entire army and I... I sew garments. There's no justice I tell you.

Cressida sees something down the street which makes her freeze. Her face runs pale, completely taken aback. The Citizens cheer. Female Citizens liven up, pull back their hair and position their assets. Flower petals are strewn over Troilus' chariot as he rides through the streets, keeping complete composure. Troilus does not acknowledge the women screaming his name.

PANDARUS (cont'd)  
That's him. That's the man of men, the king of kings, the pillar of Troy himself. Is that not a face Aphrodite herself would fawn over? Such courage, such poise and such strength! The right honorable Prince Troilus! The greatest--

Cressida slaps her hand over Pandarus' mouth. Below her balcony, Troilus tugs the reins and stops his chariot. His eyes veer up to find Cressida looking down right into his eyes. Troilus and Cressida freeze, lost in one another's eyes. The world stops.

PANDARUS (cont'd)  
(waving wildly)  
Troilus! Troilus, it's me! Pandarus!

Troilus' eyes do not veer from Cressida's eyes. Beat. Troilus lets out a warm smile. Cressida smiles back uncontrollably. Troilus turns ahead again and snaps the reins, continuing down the street without a single stop. She watches him go.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PANDARUS (cont'd)

I told you. Was he not a sight, niece?  
You know, we are close, Prince Troilus  
and I. We go back some time. If he saw  
me, he would have waved.

(insecure)

He just didn't see me. He would have  
waved, I tell you.

Cressida turns and disappears through the drapes.

INT. TROILUS' BEDCHAMBER - NIGHT

Troilus' hand gently removes the dress from Cressida's shoulders.  
The garment falls to the floor around her feet. Troilus takes  
Cressida's face in his hands and kisses her on the lips. Cressida  
kisses back timidly. Troilus kisses down her neck and shoulder.  
His hands cup her. Cressida loses her breath, swept into it.

INT. A TROJAN TAVERN - NIGHT

WHACK! Troilus gets a kick from Paris under the counter. He  
snaps out of his fantasy to realize he's sitting alongside Paris  
and Aeneas at a PATRON filled tavern with MUSICIANS playing in the  
background. They have all been drinking.

PARIS

Isn't that right, brother?

TROILUS

Absolutely.

AENEAS

(to Troilus)

You just agreed with Paris that you are a  
Grecian woman.

Patrons laugh. Hector stands strong in the doorway to the tavern.

AENEAS (cont'd)

Come, Hector, join us. You have not  
partaken with us in some time.

HECTOR

And it will be a while longer. I have  
come to request the men of our army  
retire, for tomorrow, we will need all  
our faculties.

A groan comes across the tavern.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PARIS

A question to all of you. What is it  
that no creature, man nor animal, can be  
born without?

TROILUS

It's mother!

The crowd laughs. Hector holds open the door. The crowd spills  
out into...

EXT. THE TROJAN KINGDOM - NIGHT

Troilus walks out beside Hector, Paris and Aeneas.

AENEAS

Good night, you fair princes, for now I  
must report to my evening station.

TROILUS

Give our regards to your wife.

PARIS

Good night, Aeneas.

Hector raises his hand to Aeneas as a form of good night. Aeneas  
splinters off from the Princes along with the rest of the group.  
The trio walk alone toward the Palace, Troilus in the middle.

TROILUS

(to Paris)

I wish you would come with me. Lead your  
army into battle tomorrow.

PARIS

I would, but there's a spider living in  
my armor now, and you know how I am about  
those creatures. Besides, how honorable  
would it be to kick the poor thing from  
its new home just because I'm bigger.

Troilus can't help but chuckle.

TROILUS

(to Paris)

Can I ask you something? Do you not  
think the time has come to surrender  
Helen and send the Greeks away from here?

Paris looks to Hector for support.

HECTOR

He didn't ask me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PARIS

(to Troilus)

I don't find that amusing. They want to overrun our city. Turn us into slaves and our women into whores.

TROILUS

It doesn't have to be that way. That's why we need to negotiate. What do we hope to gain by continuing this battle? Even if we win, what have we won?

They stop walking in front of the palace. Hector looks to Paris.

PARIS

You don't mean that.

TROILUS

She married Menelaus before you.

PARIS

She's my wife now.

TROILUS

A faithless wife. She will betray you as quickly as Menelaus if she must.

PARIS

You are wrong about her.

TROILUS

You stand here and tell us to continue in battle where you fear to tread, to protect your prize. How many soldiers should die so you can keep her?

PARIS

You know how much I love her.

TROILUS

Love has no place in a war decision. An entire generation of our men have died.

PARIS

What about our mother?

TROILUS

How many more young men have to die for her? When will it be enough?

PARIS

Well... you see... Hector, don't you have anything to say on the matter?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Hector looks over to Troilus, who gestures Hector to speak.

HECTOR

What is the most important human trait?

TROILUS

Courage.

PARIS

Dignity.

HECTOR

(to Troilus)

Courage alone often results in stupidity.  
Like a man charging into battle  
mindlessly driving his own chariot  
without a free hand to fight. Courage  
without dignity would allow that same  
fool to engage himself in noble combat,  
but then he throws dirt in his opponents  
eyes to save his own life.

(to Paris)

And dignity without courage makes this  
fool's input pompous and meaningless,  
much like a prince who boasts how  
important the war is, yet he never picks  
up the sword and joins his men in battle.

(beat)

But there is no such thing as honor  
without courage and dignity. They are  
both prerequisites to having honor. And  
you cannot put a price on it. This war  
is not about a woman.

Hector strolls inside quietly. Sentries open doors for him.

TROILUS

I envied you once. Not for having Helen,  
but because you were once like Hector.  
The way you used to wield the bow and  
arrow... Greeks used to fear your every  
move. She has corrupted you, Paris. You  
have become a coward and a drunk.

Beat. Paris goes to say something, then steps inside. Pandarus jumps up behind Troilus, startling him. In one deft move, Troilus flips Pandarus to the dirt and has a dagger to his throat.

PANDARUS

Ow! Oh my, aren't we strong.

TROILUS

Don't ever sneak up on me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Troilus releases Pandarus and walks up the steps of the palace.

PANDARUS

Wait! Tonight is the night!

Troilus turns around and freezes, not sure he understood.

TROILUS

What? Now? You mean, right now?

PANDARUS

Come, before she changes her mind.

TROILUS

No, wait. I'm not ready. Look at me!

PANDARUS

You look perfect.

TROILUS

I must change.

PANDARUS

Into what? You would sparkle like a star if you looked any better.

TROILUS

I, I, I need some time.

PANDARUS

The time is now.

TROILUS

I don't know what to say to her.

PANDARUS

Your excellency, I have worked for far too long to get you this meeting for you to cower out now.

Troilus grips Pandarus by the collar.

TROILUS

I am no coward.

PANDARUS

Then follow me.

EXT. TROJAN LOOKOUT STATION - NIGHT

Quiet blackness far outside the walls of Troy. Five Trojan SENTRIES with a view of the vacant moon lit land in front of them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Two masculine shadows appear behind them, one with a drawn sword, the other, a lance. Ten more shadows appear behind them. The shadows move in. One Sentry looks up to see the shadow. He swiftly turns only to get a lance in the face from Octavius.

The Sentries draw swords, but before they can unsheathe them, the Greeks stab the Sentries. Darius enters and steps into the light as the last Sentry is killed.

DARIUS

King Agamemnon said he wanted prisoners.

OCTAVIUS

There are two more outposts.

GRIGAROLON, a frightening hunchbacked dirty Greek halfwit with a scar down the side of his face and jagged corroded teeth, licks the splattered blood off his face. Grigarolon takes a Sentry corpse in his arms, stands it up and strokes it's cheek.

GRIGAROLON

This one was soft like a girl.

OCTAVIUS

There's one kind of good Trojan, Darius.

Grigarolon uses a Trojan Sentry corpse like a puppet, manipulating his jaw open and closed as if it were the Sentry saying the line:

GRIGAROLON

A dead one.

Grigarolon lets out a high pitched cackle. Octavius exits.

EXT. CALCHAS' HOUSE - NIGHT

Troilus and Pandarus dismount in front of Calchas' moderate sized garden and pond.

PANDARUS

Wait here.

Pandarus scampers inside. Troilus stares at the open doorway, waiting. Troilus clears his throat and tries to casually pose. He changes positions. Nobody comes. His horse nays.

TROILUS

(to the horse)

What are you laughing at?

Troilus pats his horse and stares up to see an ominous moon.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CRESSIDA

Hello?

Cressida stands before him in a white gown that truly flatters her shape. Her hair gently gives way to a mild breeze. Beat.

TROILUS

When one stands in the moment before another person, there seems to be this pressure of thinking fast on your feet.

CRESSIDA

I should think you must do that well, being a soldier.

TROILUS

Battle is something I have much experience in. In matters of the heart, I am not so skilled. I have not had the practice.

Silent beat. Cressida looks at Troilus' horse.

TROILUS (cont'd)

This is my trusty steed, Goliath. I have never seen a day of battle without him.

Cressida takes notice of Goliath's name etched in the saddle.

CRESSIDA

How long have you had him?

TROILUS

Seven years. Some consider that old, but I believe in loyalty to all things. If I do not keep him, he will be carved up for meat. Is that how you repay a beast that has looked after you all its life?

CRESSIDA

Some men do just that. Use up something in its prime, then throw it away when it ceases to be young. They cast it off. Just get a new one. I would think that would be quite easy for one of royalty.

TROILUS

A friend of mine was hurt in battle today. My driver. We have ridden into battle together for nine years. I don't want another driver.

Troilus' eyes locks into hers.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (2)

CRESSIDA

But you could do whatever you wish. Have whatever you desire. Have ten horses and drivers at your beck and call.

TROILUS

That is not the kind of man I am. I find comfort in consistency.

They walk into the garden together, lit by moonlight.

CRESSIDA

You say what any woman would wish to hear, but I fear you are not true with me. I know men and their ways. They swear the sun and the moon to a woman, but once they have gotten what they want, they have trouble offering you the dirt already at their feet.

TROILUS

I am not most men. I don't know you Cressida. And you do not know me. But once you do, you will know that I am not a complicated man. I don't need to lie. I'm a prince. Like you said, I could have 10 stallions. But the truth is, I only have use for one. I only want one.

They look over the pond.

CRESSIDA

I don't know if you know this, but my mother used to work in the palace.

TROILUS

She was a chambermaid to my mother. I didn't know her well, but whenever she saw me, she smiled. I will never forget her smile. Warm. Kind. Beautiful. How does one take his eyes off you?

Cressida smiles.

TROILUS (cont'd)

I knew it.

CRESSIDA

Knew what?

TROILUS

That you'd have your mother's smile.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Cressida feels uneasy.

CRESSIDA  
I should go.

TROILUS  
Walk with me for a bit.

CRESSIDA  
I shouldn't.

She searches his eyes. Beat. They walk off together into the night. Pandarus smiles from the window.

EXT. TROJAN LOOKOUT STATION 3 - NIGHT

Antenor enters to surveil his men on watch duty.

ANTENOR  
Where's Cibaylius?

SENTRY 1  
Topside, scouting the Grecian camp.

Antenor looks up. A dead Trojan falls from above onto Antenor. Octavius leads his men into the confined space. The six Sentries draw their swords.

Octavius clobbers Sentry 1 across the face with the handle of his lance, then slashes up with the other side, slicing the man's throat. The Greeks slaughter the Sentries.

Antenor rises from under the dead body, sword in hand. Octavius whips around and knocks Antenor's sword away. Antenor falls back to the ground. Octavius rams his lance at Antenor's face. Darius catches Octavius' lance in midair.

DARIUS  
If you want a prisoner, Commander, you just found him. Do you know who this is?

GRIGAROLON  
(chimes in)  
A dead Trojan.

DARIUS  
He's the first general of Troy. It would look very good for you if this man was taken prisoner by you. It could mean rewards, commendations.

OCTAVIUS  
You have a mind for politics, Darius.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DARIUS  
Thank you, Commander.

Darius smiles smugly to Grigarolon.

OCTAVIUS  
That was not a compliment.

Darius' smile withers as Grigarolon's face lights up.

OCTAVIUS (cont'd)  
Take the general back to King Agamemnon's  
tent. Tell him he was my prisoner.

DARIUS  
Yes, Commander.

Darius takes Antenor out. Grigarolon watches them exit.

OCTAVIUS  
(to Grigarolon)  
What are your political aspirations?

Grigarolon's face runs blank. Ignorance is bliss.

OCTAVIUS (cont'd)  
Perfect. You will be my new driver.

Octavius exits past Grigarolon. Beat.

GRIGAROLON  
I still get to kill Trojans, right?

EXT. CALCHAS' HOUSE - NIGHT

Lit by moonlight, Troilus walks Cressida to the front door.

CRESSIDA  
I hope you understand that as a woman, I  
must take all the things you have said  
with a grain of salt.

TROILUS  
I understand your hesitation. But know  
this, I want you to be my wife. And I  
will earn your love.

Cressida looks to him, stunned. Her heart skips a beat.

CRESSIDA  
You go too fast.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TROILUS

I have loved you since the moment I first laid eyes on you. So no matter how long it takes, for as long as you need me to, I will wait for you to be ready.

CRESSIDA

Why do you say these things?

TROILUS

Once the history of man is written, and the human race is but a memory, when the gods account for our traits, and they try to measure greatness in honest truth, they will measure it by my love for you.

Troilus strokes her cheek with the back of his hand.

Troilus starts to walk away when...

CRESSIDA

I'll see you in the morning, then?

Beat. Troilus turns around.

CRESSIDA (cont'd)

I just love sunrise.

Troilus can't help but smirk in a touch of discomfort combined with happiness.

Troilus steps to Goliath and mounts the horse. Cressida watches him ride off. Cressida heads inside, overwhelmed with feelings.

INT. CALCHAS' HOUSE - NIGHT

Pandarus runs from listening at the door. As Cressida enters, not knowing what else to do, Pandarus leans against the wall and pretends to be asleep. Ignoring him, Cressida slams the door. Pandarus pretends to wake.

PANDARUS

Oh, was I asleep? Goodness. Well? What did you think?

CRESSIDA

I'm not talking to you.

PANDARUS

Come on, you have to give me something. The tiniest morsel will do. Was he not everything I said?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Cressida turns and smacks Pandarus in the arm.

PANDARUS (cont'd)

Ouch!

CRESSIDA

How could you do this to me?

Cressida smacks him again and exits. Beat.

PANDARUS

Cressida?

Cressida charges back in and smacks his arm again, then again.

PANDARUS (cont'd)

Cressida, wait. I bruise easily. Stop.  
Just calm yourself.

CRESSIDA

Don't tell me to calm myself, you, you,  
you, you, you meddler, you! This isn't  
fair. I was finally perfectly happy with  
everything until you had to go and mess  
it all up!

Cressida huffs in frustration, one last smack and she storms off.

PANDARUS

So you liked him?

Pandarus ducks as a vase soars right past his head.

EXT. THE WALLS OF TROY - NIGHT

Octavius searches the outer walls of Troy for a secret lever.  
Others try to pry stones from the wall. Grigarolon approaches.

GRIGAROLON

Commander, dawn is near.

Octavius lets out a frustrated grunt.

OCTAVIUS

(to the wall towering over him)  
We will penetrate these walls, I swear  
it. I will ransack you, burn you, and  
tear you down.

Octavius mounts his horse and leads his men away from Troy.

INT. CRESSIDA'S BEDCHAMBER - DAWN

The sun wakes Cressida. She stretches, turns and smiles to see Troilus watching her from across the street. Troilus smiles back.

INT. PARIS' BEDCHAMBER - MORNING

Troilus bursts in and whips back the bed curtains.

TROILUS

Paris?

Paris groggily wakes. Next to him, Helen lays naked.

PARIS

What? Is the war over?

Troilus' eyes are glued to Helen.

PARIS (cont'd)

Troilus?

TROILUS

Right! I just came by to apologize for the things I said last night. I understand now.

PARIS

The war isn't over?

TROILUS

Will you forgive me?

PARIS

I don't know.

TROILUS

Please.

PARIS

Fine.

Troilus smiles.

TROILUS

Thank you.

Troilus bolts out.

PARIS

(turns to Helen)

Do you remember last night at all?

EXT. THE GREEK CAMP - MORNING

Darius dismounts and leads bound and tied Antenor into a huge...

INT. GREEK COMMANDER'S TENT - MORNING

Darius leads Antenor inside to see King Agamemnon and Menelaus.

KING AGAMEMNON

Until we find a way to get inside the  
walls of Troy, we cannot win this war.

All stop and look at Darius and Antenor. King Agamemnon rises.

KING AGAMEMNON (cont'd)

General Antenor, what a surprise.

DARIUS

The outposts were exactly where he said  
they were. The outposts have been sacked  
and Octavius is looking for a secret way  
into Troy as we speak. It is he that is  
responsible for this man's capture.

KING AGAMEMNON

And he will be rewarded for it.

MENELAUS

(to Antenor)

It would help us a great deal if you told  
us how to get inside those walls.

KING AGAMEMNON

We could pay handsomely. You'd never  
need to return to battle again.

ANTENOR

Menelaus and the great King Agamemnon,  
always scheming.

MENELAUS

Is there a secret way inside the great  
wall? Some trap door?

CALCHAS (OS)

I told you, the gate is the only way in.

Calchas enters drinking wine, all smiles until he sees Antenor.

ANTENOR

Calchas?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KING AGAMEMNON

It would appear your information was correct, soothsayer.

Antenor charges Calchas. Menelaus pummels Antenor in the head, which stops Antenor in his tracks. His head begins to bleed, but Antenor will not go down. Antenor locks eyes with Menelaus.

ANTENOR

You miss your wife? Me too. I don't see Helen much either since she spends most of her time in Paris' bed.

Menelaus reaches for his sword. Agamemnon stops Menelaus.

ANTENOR (cont'd)

And the best thing about that wondrous, stunning woman is this: She will not be remembered as the wife of Menelaus nor a queen of Greece. Those that know of her will forever refer to her as Helen of Troy.

MENELAUS

I will watch you die a gruesome death.

King Agamemnon signals the Greek Guards to take Antenor away.

ANTENOR

(to Calchas)

You think you can escape your fate?

EXT. THE TROJAN KINGDOM - DAY

Cressida walks through the streets, lovely and radiant. Eyes stare at her, evil glances all around. Cressida becomes uneasy. A MEAN CITIZEN begins to follow her. Cressida quickens her steps. The Mean Citizen follows.

MEAN CITIZEN

Traitor!

MEAN CITIZEN 2 throws a rock at her. It barely misses her head. Cressida, in a panic, runs off.

INT. TROILUS' DRESSING CHAMBER - DAY

Enter Aeneas, armed. Troilus' Servant dresses a cheerful Troilus.

AENEAS

Did you hear the news today?

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

TROILUS

What news?

AENEAS

Cressida's father sold out to the Greeks.

TROILUS

What? Calchas?

AENEAS

I told you she was nothing but heartache and trouble. It'll be a miracle if she lives out the day.

TROILUS

It's a lie.

AENEAS

Our spy in the Grecian army left us a note detailing everything.

Troilus darts from the room.

EXT. THE TROJAN PALACE - DAY

Troilus mounts Goliath. Aeneas runs up and stops his horse.

AENEAS

A prince can never be with the daughter of a traitor. Don't ruin your life.

Troilus pulls Goliath from Aeneas and gallops off at top speed.

EXT. CALCHAS' HOUSE - DAY

Troilus dismounts Goliath. A mob tears the place apart.

TROILUS

Stop, by order of the prince of Troy!

The mob continues. Troilus shoves the Citizens from the house. "TRAITOR" has been etched in the front door.

TROILUS (cont'd)

Get out of here!

A mean Citizen rips drapes down. Troilus throws him to the ground. The Citizens take off running. Troilus heads inside.

INT. CALCHAS' HOUSE - DAY

Troilus enters. A Citizen tears the house apart. Troilus throws him out the front door.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TROILUS  
Cressida? Cressida?!

Troilus darts up the stairs.

EXT. CALCHAS' HOUSE - DAY

Angry Citizens with torches set Calchas' house on fire.

INT. CALCHAS' BEDCHAMBER - DAY

Troilus enters the ransacked room, the bed upsidedown. He smells something. Troilus runs to the stairs. They're on fire.

TROILUS  
Cressida? Are you there? Cressida?

Troilus runs through flames to search the rest of the house, but nobody is there. The flames back Troilus onto...

EXT. CALCHAS' BALCONY - DAY

Troilus rips down the drapes to the balcony, ties them off and swings down to the street below, landing in front of a crowd of Citizens. Troilus looks up to see the house consumed.

TROILUS  
(to the mob)  
What have you done?! Should you be tried  
for the crimes of your brothers? Should  
you be punished for what your father has  
done? Has all of Troy gone mad?!

Troilus mounts Goliath and rides off.

INT. PANDARUS' FLAT - DAY

Pandarus comforts Cressida.

CRESSIDA  
How could father do this? Is this the  
gods playing a vicious joke on me? We  
can never be together now.

PANDARUS  
Try not to think about it.

Cressida hits Pandarus in fury.

CRESSIDA  
Why did you make me meet him? I was  
perfectly happy before.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CRESSIDA(cont'd)

I love him, uncle. I hate him for making  
me love him so much, so fast. It's not  
right.

PANDARUS

There there.

Pandarus takes her in his arms. There's a pounding at the door.

CRESSIDA

They've found me!

PANDARUS

Quick, hide.

The front door bursts open to reveal Troilus. Cressida stands  
caught, afraid Troilus will kill her.

PANDARUS (cont'd)

Look, Troilus, control yourself.  
Cressida had nothing to do with--

Troilus shoves Pandarus aside, marching right up to terrified  
Cressida and immediately taking her into a strong embracing hug.

TROILUS

I would have died if anyone had hurt you.

Cressida begins to cry uncontrollably. She embraces him with all  
her heart. Pandarus runs and closes the door.

TROILUS (cont'd)

(to Pandarus)

Grab a cloak with a hood.

Pandarus bolts out.

TROILUS (cont'd)

I want you to come with me.

CRESSIDA

I can't. If someone sees me--

TROILUS

It's too dangerous for you to stay here.

CRESSIDA

I don't know where else to go.

Pandarus enters wearing the cloak.

PANDARUS

What do you think?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TROILUS  
Take it off.

PANDARUS  
You don't like it?

TROILUS  
It's fine, but the cloak is for her.

PANDARUS  
Oh, right... Why?

EXT. THE TROJAN KINGDOM - DAY

Troilus, Pandarus and cloaked Cressida sneak into...

INT. THE TROJAN TEMPLE - DAY

The trio enter to see the Trojan PRIEST, 50s.

PRIEST  
Prince Troilus, what brings you to--  
Cressida pulls off her hood to reveal herself.

PRIEST (cont'd)  
I see.

TROILUS  
Hide her until tonight. If anyone tries to hurt her, let them know they will suffer ten times the affliction they administer.

PRIEST  
And if anyone comes looking for her?

TROILUS  
If the king himself comes asking, you know nothing. By midnight tonight, no one will dare harm you.

CRESSIDA  
Why? What happens tonight?

TROILUS  
Because once you are a princess, no one can touch you.

He gives her the ring from his finger.

TROILUS (cont'd)  
To hold onto until my return.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CRESSIDA

But your father could exile you. Your name, your status--

TROILUS

None of that matters to me without you.

CRESSIDA

Wait. Here!

Cressida, at a panicky loss for what to do, rips off her sleeve.

PANDARUS

I just mended that!

Cressida offers it to Troilus. Troilus smiles and takes it.

TROILUS

You will be with me on the field today, and everyday hereafter.

Troilus starts to exit when...

CRESSIDA

Why not marry us now?

TROILUS

If I do not show up on time for the second wave to the battlefield, they will not only be angry with you for what your father has done, but for contributing to our losses on the field by robbing them of their prince and leader.

CRESSIDA

Maybe you should go.

TROILUS

I'll be back tonight.

(to Priest)

Be ready upon my return.

PRIEST

I will, your excellency.

Troilus bolts. Pandarus puts his arm around Cressida.

PRIEST (cont'd)

If you two are going to make it till sunset, come with me.

They follow the Priest in the opposite direction.

EXT. THE TROJAN PALACE - DAY

Troilus rides up to see his chariot ready with the exception of Goliath being in it.

XAVIER  
Allow me, your highness.

Xavier takes Goliath's reigns and puts him into position in the chariot. Troilus sees the bloody gauze on Xavier's stump.

TROILUS  
(astounded)  
You don't have to do this.

XAVIER  
I know.

Xavier latches Goliath into place and gets in position. Troilus stands looking at his comrade.

XAVIER (cont'd)  
Your highness, you don't wish to miss the second wave, do you?

Troilus climbs aboard and holds on with one hand and rests the other on Xavier's shoulder. Beat.

XAVIER (cont'd)  
I took a vow to serve you till my death.

TROILUS  
You are a credit to your family and Troy.

Xavier, without looking back, snaps the reigns. They ride off.

EXT. THE WALLS OF TROY - DAY

Troilus (and Xavier) and Trojan Commander 2 prepare to lead the charge toward the battlefield in their chariots. Aeneas returns from battle and rides up along side Troilus.

AENEAS  
How are you feeling? About that thing we discussed.

TROILUS  
We wed at midnight. She's with the Priest as we speak.

AENEAS  
Your father will have you banished.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The signal sounds, the gate opens and Troilus leads the charge out of Troy. Aeneas heads to the palace.

INT. GREEK COMMANDER'S TENT - DAY

Calchas enters. Four sexy women massage and feed Agamemnon.

CALCHAS

King Agamemnon, may I have a word?

King Agamemnon waves Calchas in.

CALCHAS (cont'd)

I have come to make a humble request. In my haste, I left my daughter behind in Troy. And for the information I have rendered you, I ask that you to trade Antenor for my daughter.

KING AGAMEMNON

General Antenor for this girl?

CALCHAS

The most sought after woman in Troy. Her beauty and strength are unsurpassed. She will make a wonderful bride.

KING AGAMEMNON

I have no need for more women.

CALCHAS

I understand that you wish Achilles, his sons and his army to return to the war. Perhaps she could inspire him back to action on your behalf. Is not the slightest possibility of Achilles return to the fight worth ten Trojan generals?

KING AGAMEMNON

(beat)

Send Octavius Strato to make the trade.

CALCHAS

A thousand thank yous.

Calchas bows and exits the tent.

EXT. THE BATTLEFIELD - DAY

A clamorous army of Trojans and Greeks fight in the center of the battlefield as five armies await on the sidelines on either side.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

On the sidelines, Troilus stands with a chipper Xavier in their chariot waiting for their turn to fight.

XAVIER

Troy is doing well. For every fallen Trojan, a Greek also dies.

TROILUS

When we tie with Greeks in the field, it is no accomplishment. Not when they have five soldiers to every one of ours.

Xavier's mood grows uneasy with revelation.

TROILUS (cont'd)

As long as we fight by Grecian rules of war, we will continue to lose.

ANGLE ON - THE BATTLEFIELD

Hector fights several Greeks valiantly.

Ajax fights with immense brute strength.

ANGLE ON - TRUMPETERS

They blow their horns as the fighting in the center of the field ceases.

ANGLE ON - THE BATTLEFIELD

The survivors of Ajax's & Hector's armies return to their lines in formation. Servant Boys from either side load the fallen bodies and their body parts onto wagons, then pull them from the field.

ANGLE ON - TROILUS

Troilus looks down at Cressida's sleeve in his hand and wrapped into his belt. Troilus signals the Trojan trumpeter.

ANGLE ON - MENELAUS

Menelaus signals the Grecian trumpeter.

ANGLE ON - THE BATTLEFIELD

The blaring trumpets sound off. Troilus' army charges Menelaus'.

ANGLE ON - TROILUS

Troilus throws a spear which hits the wheel of a Greek chariot between the spokes.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

The spear snaps the wheel, making the chariot flip over. Troilus rides by as the crasher gets to his feet. Troilus cuts him down with his sword.

ANGLE ON - MENELAUS

Menelaus fights from his chariot with rage and goes after a Trojan who looks like Paris.

MENELAUS

Paris? Come meet your fate!

Menelaus lances a Trojan in his side. Menelaus attacks many Trojans, but through his eyes, they're all Paris.

INT. THE TROJAN PALACE - DAY

Aeneas enters, shocked to see Octavius standing with KING PRIAM, 60, grey and strong. Aeneas reaches for his sword.

KING PRIAM

Easy, Aeneas. All is well.

AENEAS

What is going on here?

KING PRIAM

The Greeks have returned Antenor to us.

AENEAS

What? Why?

KING PRIAM

They have come to trade him for Calchas' daughter. It would seem our men are having some trouble finding her.

Aeneas stands frozen.

OCTAVIUS

He knows exactly where she is.

KING PRIAM

Aeneas?

AENEAS

She is somewhere safe.

OCTAVIUS

Go fetch her like a good little boy.

AENEAS

I'm afraid I can't do that.

(off Priam's look)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AENEAS(cont'd)

I cannot break this confidence. I  
promised him.

KING PRIAM

And where is your loyalty? To this  
friend or Troy?

AENEAS

If you knew what I knew, your majesty, I--

KING PRIAM

Are you referring to a certain commander  
in my army's infatuation with her? I  
know all about it.

AENEAS

It's more than infatuation.

OCTAVIUS

If a Greek disobeyed his king in this  
fashion, he'd already be dead.

KING PRIAM

You are relieved of your command, Aeneas.

King Priam signals his Sentries to come and take Aeneas.

KING PRIAM (cont'd)

Antenor is more than a general in this  
army, he is a man who saved my life.  
This boy you refer to is young and will  
get over it. Now, before I have you  
arrested, where is the girl?

INT. THE WALLS OF TROY - DAY

Troilus races into the gate and down the street.

INT. THE TROJAN TEMPLE - DAY

Troilus, out of breath, runs in to see the Priest.

TROILUS

Where is she?

The Priest looks over to Aeneas, who was waiting.

TROILUS (cont'd)

Aeneas?

AENEAS

There was nothing we could do. I have  
been stripped of my command as it is.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TROILUS

Where is she? Is she all right?

AENEAS

She has been traded for Antenor. If you rush now, you might still catch them.

Troilus runs from the temple.

EXT. THE WALLS OF TROY - DAY

Hector and the Trojan troops return from battle.

Troilus races Goliath to the gate of Troy. He sees Octavius and Cressida leaving the city. Troilus races up behind them.

Octavius turns and readies his spear for a fight. He signals Grigarolon to stop the chariot.

Troilus leaps off his horse and storms toward Octavius.

OCTAVIUS

Well, if it isn't the child prince.

Octavius jumps down from his chariot, strutting toward Troilus while casually spinning his spear around like a pro.

OCTAVIUS (cont'd)

What do you intend to do? Fight with sand again?

Troilus unsheathes his sword.

TROILUS

I had something else in mind.

OCTAVIUS

Oh good.

Hector rides between them.

HECTOR

Troilus, put your sword away.

Troilus shoves Hector and his horse aside, not stopping .

TROILUS

She is not leaving Troy.

HECTOR

He carries a truce flag.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Troilus is about to be within striking range of Octavius. Hector signals his men. Several Trojan Soldiers step in Troilus' path.

TROILUS  
Out of my way.

HECTOR  
Hold him.

Trojan Soldiers hold Troilus back.

TROILUS  
I'm standing here, Octavius! Are you not a man?!

OCTAVIUS  
(taunts)  
I'm waiting.

Hector dismounts and goes to Troilus.

HECTOR  
Did you not hear what I said about honor?

TROILUS  
Keep your honor.

HECTOR  
If a deal was struck, you must let her go. We'll get her back.

Hector pries Troilus' sword away.

HECTOR (cont'd)  
Get out of here, Greek.

Octavius mounts his chariot with a cocky smile. Cressida looks to Troilus desperately. Octavius pulls Cressida to her feet.

OCTAVIUS  
Do not worry yourself, Prince Troilus, I intend to treat her very well.

Octavius pulls Cressida in and kisses her neck. Cressida cringes. Grigarolon cackles.

Troilus charges. It takes Hector and six Trojans to hold him.

Octavius laughs. Grigarolon snaps the reigns. They ride out of Troy. The great gate closes between Troilus and Cressida.

INT. THE THRONE ROOM - DUSK

Troilus storms in. King Priam sits on his throne.

TROILUS

She was going to be my wife. How could you, to your own son?

KING PRIAM

Her father is a traitor. I cannot trust her inside my walls.

TROILUS

I love her. And she loves me.

KING PRIAM

Love has no place in a war decision.

Troilus exits.

EXT. THE GREEK CAMP - NIGHT

Octavius leads Cressida through the quiet camp. They pass two GREEKS carving the top half of an enormous wooden horse head.

CRESSIDA

What's that?

OCTAVIUS

A little something I've been working on.

Octavius leads her into...

INT. GREEK COMMANDER'S TENT - NIGHT

Octavius and Cressida enter to find King Agamemnon and Menelaus.

KING AGAMEMNON

(debates Menelaus)

I am telling you, Achilles won't fight.

OCTAVIUS

(interrupts)

I present to you the lady Cressida.

They look at the beautiful woman. The dispute stops instantly.

KING AGAMEMNON

Then again, perhaps he will.

The brothers rise and examine her like a piece of meat.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KING AGAMEMNON (cont'd)  
Hello, Lady Cressida.

CRESSIDA  
(icy cold)  
Hello to you.

KING AGAMEMNON  
I sense a bite in her.

CRESSIDA  
Come closer and you can do more than  
sense it.

MENELAUS  
It has been some time since I have known  
the pleasure of a woman's bed.

CRESSIDA  
And it shall be a while longer.

Agamemnon chuckles. Menelaus, not amused, goes to her.

MENELAUS  
It sounds like this woman needs to be  
properly trained. Broken in.

CRESSIDA  
I doubt you could break in a sheep.

The Greeks laugh.

MENELAUS  
I will not always be the cuckold, madam.  
I will have my day.

CRESSIDA  
And until then, Paris has your wife.

The Greeks love it.

KING AGAMEMNON  
I think she has it in for us.

CRESSIDA  
Not me, but Troy surely does.

Calchas appears to her.

CALCHAS  
Cressida, dear, may I have a word?

Calchas starts out with her when--

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KING AGAMEMNON

Have her ready for Achilles in an hour.

Calchas bows to Agamemnon, then exits with Cressida.

EXT. THE GREEK CAMP - NIGHT

Calchas leads Cressida casually through the camp.

CRESSIDA

What have you done, father? I want to return home. How could you do this?

Calchas opens the drupe to his tent. Cressida steps inside.

INT. CALCHAS' TENT - NIGHT

Cressida, out of control, turns to Calchas.

CRESSIDA

Father, why won't you answer me? I want you to send me home right--

Calchas raises his hand to smack Cressida. She flinches.

CALCHAS

How dare you speak to me in that fashion. And to talk with such spite to those who bare our lives in their hands, do you want me dead? I have saved your life. Troy is going to fall. I have seen it.

CRESSIDA

I would rather die there than live a hundred years among my enemies.

CALCHAS

They are our friends, Cressida. They are going to see us safely back to Greece, where we can start over. A new life with money and a royal social status.

Cressida gets up.

CRESSIDA

I'm going home.

Calchas grabs her by the hair and forces her to sit.

CALCHAS

You forget your place. You are my property and you will do as I tell you.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CALCHAS (cont'd)

I will not have you ruin my standing with the kings of Greece. You may not thank me now, but you will. Now put something on. You meet your husband in one hour.

CRESSIDA

No. I am a Trojan, whether you have the strength to be or not.

Calchas slaps her. Cressida looks up defiantly.

CALCHAS

Do not test my resolve.

CRESSIDA

I'm in love with a Trojan.

CALCHAS

(beat)

It is too late for him. You have the ability to secure us both a better life. You will marry the great Achilles.

CRESSIDA

I will never marry any Greek.

CALCHAS

Do as I tell you or be restrained. I refuse to let the only treasure I have be thrown away on a Trojan corpse. This is for your own good.

INT. TROJAN PALACE ARMORY - NIGHT

Wall to wall weapons. Hector enters to see Troilus gathering daggers, wearing his sword and sheath. Troilus' blood is hot.

HECTOR

I know what you're thinking. One man could slip into their camp without being noticed. Get in and out with his love before anyone knows she is gone. Well, you're wrong. You'll never even get into the camp. Even if you did, how would you find her?

TROILUS

I have to try. Do we have no armor that resembles Greek design at all?

Hector grabs Troilus by the arm to stop him.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

HECTOR

Give me one day. We have a spy inside the Greek camp. I deliver correspondence at dusk and receive messages at dawn.

Troilus tries to yank away, but Hector stops him.

HECTOR (cont'd)

I should be stripped of my command for this, but I'm going to order him to give your woman a chance to escape.

TROILUS

No. We need the spy where he is. This is not why he's there.

HECTOR

I'm not ready to lose you. Troy needs you out there in the field. If this girl wants to come back, she will have her chance. But if she does not come back, it's over. You let her go.

TROILUS

I cannot live with that.

HECTOR

I need one day.

TROILUS

It isn't up to you.

HECTOR

You're not going.

Troilus heads for the room's entrance. Hector stands in his path.

TROILUS

When are you going to learn that this war is not all about you? You cannot carry all of Troy on your shoulders. It's going to get you killed.

Troilus passes Hector. Four armed Trojan ESCORTS block his path.

HECTOR

You're a chief commander in our army, you are a prince of Troy and most important to me, you are my little brother and I love you. I'll send my spy to cut her free. That's all we can do.

Hector starts to walk off.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TROILUS

I refuse to sit here and do nothing!

Hector whips around.

HECTOR

Alright. Find a way for us to defeat the entire field army of Greeks tomorrow, then get past the Greek armies stationed on either side of the camp at the River Scamander and along the shore so they cannot flank us. We'll need to cut off their escape route to their ships docked on the shore only so we can fight our way into the Greek Camp and rescue your love. If you figure out a way to do that by tomorrow, you can have Cressida back.

(points to his necklace)

You see this?

INSERT SHOT of the golden necklace with Troy's royal crest on it.

HECTOR (cont'd)

Until you wear the royal crest as head prince of Troy, I have final say here.

(to the Trojan Escorts)

He does not leave this city.

Hector storms off. Troilus' mind races.

EXT. THE GREEK CAMP - NIGHT

Octavius, Grigarolon and Darius walk to Calchas' tent.

OCTAVIUS

Calchas, I am here to collect your daughter.

Calchas exits the tent.

CALCHAS

She'll be out in a moment, Commander...?

OCTAVIUS

Strato. Octavius Strato.

CALCHAS

You are known well. It is my pleasure to meet a gentleman of your repute.

OCTAVIUS

May I be candid with you?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CALCHAS

Of course, my lord.

OCTAVIUS

Your daughter has many fine attributes. If Achilles rejects her, you might wish to secure a marriage to a wealthy, high ranking commander in the Grecian army. How did you put it? A gentleman of repute.

Calchas smiles as if he's just been offered a free Ferrari.

CALCHAS

If Achilles will not take my daughter's hand, consider the match made. Let me fetch the lady of the hour.

Calchas disappears inside. Octavius hears groaning and struggling. Calchas exits the tent dragging Cressida, gagged and hands tied behind her.

OCTAVIUS

The spirited Cressida. You look lovely.

There is fury in her eyes. Octavius pulls the gag from her mouth.

CALCHAS

I wouldn't do that if I--

Cressida spits in Octavius' face.

CRESSIDA

I'll die before I marry any Greek. Achilles, you, anyone. You fall asleep next to me and I'll slit your throat like a fish. I'll rip out your--

Octavius gags her again.

OCTAVIUS

My, perhaps gagged is better. Just as well. What good has ever sprung from a bitch's mouth?

Cressida roars and kicks at him. Octavius moves; Cressida falls. Octavius tries to help her up. She kicks him away and stands on her own. Octavius trips her and holds her down with his foot.

OCTAVIUS (cont'd)

Darius? From this day forth, you will serve Calchas as devotedly as you serve me. His order is my order.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DARIUS  
Yes, commander.

OCTAVIUS  
(to Calchas)  
A down payment.

Octavius picks up Cressida. She mumbles unintelligibly.

CALCHAS  
Daughter, mind yourself! This gentleman  
will take us, you, where you need to go.

Octavius flings Cressida to Grigarolon, who tosses her over his  
shoulder.

OCTAVIUS  
You are a wise man, Calchas. I will not  
forget such generosity.

Octavius and Grigarolon walk off with Cressida.

CALCHAS  
(to himself)  
I'm counting on it, Commander.

INT. THE TROJAN PALACE COURTYARD - NIGHT

SENTRY 2, a brave youth, hands Hector a scroll. Hector produces  
his own scroll.

HECTOR  
This must be received by our friend in  
the Greek Camp before dawn. If something  
happens to me, you will carry the duty of  
informing my brother Troilus on this  
arrangement.

Hector hands Sentry 2 the scroll.

INT. TROILUS' BEDCHAMBER - NIGHT

Hector opens the door to look inside. Nobody there.

HECTOR  
Troilus?

INT. A TROJAN TAVERN - NIGHT

Troilus barges in with his Escorts to see a drunk Paris, Aeneas,  
Antenor, and Trojan Commanders 1 & 2 drinking with soldiers.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PARIS

Troilus, wherever have you been? Come,  
join us for a drink.

Troilus swipes the mug from Paris and dumps it on him. The entire  
tavern silences in shock.

TROILUS

You are a joke. Get out.

PARIS

This is one of my finest garments.

Troilus grabs Paris by the shirt and throws him outside.

EXT. A TROJAN TAVERN - NIGHT

Paris lands in a large puddle and cannot get up.

PARIS

If I did not know you better, I might  
think you to be angry with me.

TROILUS

This tavern is for soldiers.

Troilus marches back inside.

PARIS

(hollers after Troilus)  
I'm going to actually remember this in  
the morning! We'll see how easily I  
forgive you then.

INT. A TROJAN TAVERN - NIGHT

The entire room stares at Troilus.

AENEAS

Troilus, why don't you sit.

Aeneas signals over a drink.

TROILUS

I don't want your wine. Commanders, hear  
me. Spread the word that tomorrow, all  
armies will be ready for battle at dawn.  
There will be no second wave nor  
reinforcements. Round up every bow and  
arrow in the city.

TROJAN COMMANDER 2

Why? Only commanders use them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TROILUS

No longer. I trained the men how to use them. And tomorrow they will.

The men start to stand in confusion and silent protest.

TROILUS (cont'd)

No man will covet his wife tonight. He will rest and save his strength for the day ahead of us. No wives will sleep tonight. They will be fashioning additional arrows for their husbands, sons and brothers. They can sleep when we take the field tomorrow.

TROJAN COMMANDER 1

Is Hector aware of your--

TROILUS

How dare you question your prince and superior, Commander Cynus.

Aeneas steps between them.

AENEAS

Troilus, I know what you are going--

Troilus seizes Aeneas by the throat.

TROILUS

You are the second closest thing to a brother I have, but you will watch your step with me today. You've already been stripped of your command once, and since it has not been reinstated by any member of the royal family, I suggest you leave.

Aeneas exits.

TROILUS (cont'd)

(to everyone there)

Are you fond of the way this war is turning out? It is time to turn the tide of this war.

The leaders are on their feet, but frozen.

TROILUS (cont'd)

Why are you all still here?! You have your orders. Go!

The Trojans scatter. Troilus stops Antenor.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TROILUS (cont'd)  
General, can your second in command  
spread the word to your men? I need you.

Antenor nods to the TROJAN waiting for him by the door. Trojan  
nods back and exits.

ANTENOR  
I am at your command.

TROILUS  
I need to know everything about the  
layout of the Grecian army and camp.

Troilus and Antenor head off. The four Escorts stand dumbfounded.

TROILUS (cont'd)  
(barks to the escorts)  
Follow your orders!

The Escorts leap to command.

EXT. GREEK CAMP - NIGHT

Octavius turns to Grigarolon.

OCTAVIUS  
Keep her out of sight.

EXT. ACHILLES' TENT - NIGHT

Octavius arrives outside the entrance.

OCTAVIUS  
(shouts into the tent)  
Great Achilles, I have yet another gift  
sent by King Agamemnon.

Two strong, towering youths step from the tent named PATROCLUS  
(16) and NEOPTOLEMUS (18). They stand taller than Octavius.

OCTAVIUS (cont'd)  
Ah, the two giant sons of Achilles. It  
has been too long.

NEOPTOLEMUS  
You mean not long enough.

OCTAVIUS  
I suppose. Tell your father that King  
Agamemnon sends me with treasure to woo  
him back into battle.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PATROCLUS

Father fought for eight years against  
Troy and slew over a thousand men. He  
wants nothing more to do with this war.

OCTAVIUS

Is this when I am supposed to plead  
Agamemnon's case with sincerity?

NEOPTOLEMUS

Disappear, Octavius. The answer is no.

Neoptolemus and Patroclus duck into the tent. Octavius smiles.

EXT. THE ROYAL COUNCIL ROOM - NIGHT

Troilus, Antenor and Trojan Commander 1 face the wall with a  
roughly sketched map of Troy and the entire lands between them and  
the Greek camp, which sits behind a small mountain range and  
nestled between the shore and the River Scamander. Trojan  
Commander 2 enters the double doors, joining the conversation.

ANTENOR

I think you've done it.

TROJAN COMMANDER 2

Our men preparing the battlefield have  
returned. We have an hour before dawn.

TROILUS

Round up your legions. Go over the plan  
of attack with your men. We must be  
ready. If Greece wants a war, by the  
gods, today, they will have one!

The Commanders exit as Hector storms in. Troilus eyes the map.

HECTOR

Where have you been all night? What is  
going on here?

TROILUS

You told me to find a way to--

Hector sees Troilus' bloodshot eyes.

HECTOR

Have you slept?

Troilus stares at the map, not answering.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

HECTOR (cont'd)

I am barring you from the field today.  
You are in no condition to--

TROILUS

Do you want to win this war?! Or is  
losing well all that matters?

HECTOR

You are out of sorts. I always knew you  
to be impetuous and hot blooded. Those  
are dangerous qualities in a commander.  
Cressida will have her chance to return  
to Troy, I've seen to it. Stay home. Be  
here for her when she arrives. Work with  
the recruits. We'll need them soon.

TROILUS

I can't do that.

HECTOR

(to the Escorts)  
He does not ride into battle today.

Hector turns to exit.

TROJAN ESCORT 1

I am afraid we cannot obey that order,  
your highness.

Hector turns back.

TROJAN ESCORT 2

Today, we sack the Grecian army. We'll  
need every man.

HECTOR

Has all of Troy gone mad? What have you  
done to my army?

TROILUS

Troy's army!

TROJAN ESCORT 1

You should see his plan.

HECTOR

I will not take part in unfair,  
dishonorable combat.

TROILUS

So, you wish to fight by Greek rules?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

HECTOR

They are fair.

TROILUS

Only if we had an army of equal size. What have the Greeks done that resembles honor or fairness? How they murdered our mother? The way they tricked us into this war to spread their power? We have fought by Grecian terms, north to south, man to man against an army five times our size, for nine years. I will not let them dictate this war any longer!

HECTOR

If you sacrifice our army's welfare for your prize, you are no better than Paris.

Troilus gets in Hector's face as his voice drops to a whisper.

TROILUS

If you are not ready to win this war today, do not bother arming for battle.

The Escorts follow Troilus out, leaving Hector with his thoughts.

EXT. TROJAN STREET - DAWN

Troilus, from his chariot with Xavier, looks up at Cressida's burned window. The sun peaks over the horizon. The Escorts ride alongside him on horseback, two on either side.

Aeneas exits the front door of the house across the road, armed for battle. He looks up at the strong, shimmering Troilus.

AENEAS

Let me fight with you. I know the plan. I will never doubt you again. Please.

TROILUS

Commander Aeneas, prepare your chariot for battle.

EXT. THE GREEK CAMP - DAWN

Sun rises over the vast camp.

INT. CALCHAS' TENT - MORNING

Cressida lays tied to a makeshift bed. A hand covers her mouth from behind. Cressida takes a deep breath to scream.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WHISPERED VOICE

A horse awaits you outside the seventh  
tent to the west.

Cressida sits up. A knife cuts the ropes that bind her.

WHISPERED VOICE (cont'd)

If you do not return to Troy by  
nightfall, a certain Trojan prince will  
know your heart.

Cressida turns to find the mysterious person has gone.

CRESSIDA

Who are you?

WHISPERED VOICE (OS)

Go. Do not look back.

Cressida scrambles out.

EXT. THE GREEK CAMP - MORNING

Cressida finds a bareback horse. Someone approaches. She hides.  
A Greek rides right by. Cressida mounts the horse and rides off.

INT. OCTAVIUS' TENT - MORNING

Octavius and Calchas drink a glass of wine together.

CALCHAS

Then consider the match made.

Both men stand and shake hands, clasping at the forearms.

CALCHAS (cont'd)

Now eight servant girls and a house on  
the water you say?

Calchas exits happily. Revolted Octavius wipes off his hand as if  
contaminated. Darius lingers.

DARIUS

You have no spare land on the water.

OCTAVIUS

I know. But once I have used her, what  
is he going to do about it? Now go.  
Keep on him. You are his for a reason.

Confused, Darius starts to leave when...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OCTAVIUS (cont'd)  
And if there are any counter offers for  
the hand of Lady Cressida...

DARIUS  
(now he gets it)  
You will be the first to know.

EXT. THE GREEK CAMP - DAY

Calchas walks cheerfully through the camp. Darius follows him.

ANGLE ON - CRESSIDA

Panicking Cressida, atop her horse, looks around to see nothing  
but tents on every side. She chooses a direction and rides.

INT. CALCHAS' TENT - DAY

Calchas enters to see the empty makeshift bed and ropes.

CALCHAS  
No, no, no! Darius! Darius!

Darius enters.

CALCHAS (cont'd)  
Find my daughter and bring her to me.  
Use whatever means are necessary.

Darius exits.

EXT. THE WALLS OF TROY - MORNING

Troilus rides to the front of the thousand man Trojan army along  
side Antenor, Trojan Commanders 1 & 2.

ANTENOR  
Hector?

Troilus shakes his head.

TROILUS  
Any sign of Paris this morning?

ANTENOR  
Some men have honor, my prince, and  
others lack the courage.

Aeneas rides up along side them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AENEAS

I heard all the fashionable people were  
joining the first wave this morning.

Troilus smirks. Antenor signals the alarm. The gates open and  
the roaring Trojans take to the field.

EXT. THE DARDEN PLAINS - MORNING

Cressida rides to the border of the camp. Suddenly the handle of  
a dagger punches her right in the head. She flies off her horse  
and crashes to the sand. Cressida looks up, sand stuck to her  
face. A figure's feet step into view. Cressida's eyes fill with  
water as they close, unconscious.

EXT. THE BATTLEFIELD - MORNING

The Trojans stand ready for battle on their side of the field.

Across the field, the confident Greeks march around the mountains  
and into place. Ajax and three other GREEK COMMANDERS lead them.

Hector rides his chariot onto the field, next to Troilus. Trojans  
cheer his arrival.

HECTOR

I thought both waves rode into battle  
with you.

TROILUS

They did.

Troilus signals the Trojan Trumpeter, who blows a new signal.  
Ajax looks to a fellow Commander, bewildered.

Five hundred Trojans come into view from on top of the mountains  
behind the Greeks, spears ready. The Greeks do not see them.

HECTOR

You can't do this.

TROILUS

We must clear the field and be around the  
mountains within two hours. If not, we  
will never be able to push the Greek  
reinforcements back against the River  
Scamander with the sun in our eyes.

HECTOR

(perplexed)  
Who signals the attack trumpet?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TROILUS

Allow me.

Troilus signals a TROJAN ARCHER, who fires an arrow high into the air. The arrow hits the Greek Trumpeter on the opposite side of the field. The entire Greek army begins to break ranks.

TROILUS (cont'd)

No longer will we play by their rules.

Troilus signals the Trojan Trumpeter. He blows a signal like we have never heard. Every soldier in the Trojan army aims a bow and arrow into the sky. The Trojans behind the Greeks palm spears. Hector looks around at his army in awe.

TROILUS (cont'd)

Fire!

Arrows and spears take to the air from both sides. Greeks raise their shields. Sixty spears and arrows hit Greeks, most hits come from behind them.

The Greek Commander beside Ajax slumps over the side of his chariot with an arrow in his back. Ajax turns to see the Trojans on the mountain behind them. Looking up at them puts the sun in his eyes from the side.

AJAX

Behind us!

Troilus signals the trumpeter again. They all aim and fire.

Some Greeks face front, others face back, completely confused. From that height, spear tips ram through the chest armor of the Greek Soldiers and out their backs. Another thirty Greeks hit.

Greeks throw spears and fire arrows at the Trojans on the mountain, but with a blinding sun from one side, and the Trojans being so far up, all the arrows and spears fall short.

Troilus signals again. The arrows and spears rain down in such numbers that it practically shades the entire Greek army before the instruments of death pound down all around and through them.

AJAX

(takes charge)

Attack!

What's left of the Greek army charges the field, led by Ajax.

TROILUS

I knew he would do that.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

As the Greeks ride across the field, half of their front line feels the earth under them give way. Greeks fall through the sand covered traps into huge ditches with spears mounted in the ground ten feet down, impaling fifty Greeks.

Ajax continues the charge with the remaining Greeks.

Troilus signals differently. The trumpeter sounds a new signal.

TROILUS (cont'd)

Attack!

The entire army of Trojans race toward the Greeks full force. A stampede like Greeks have never seen. The Greeks that turn to run find themselves facing a barrage of arrows and spears coming from the mountaintop Trojans.

Five hundred Trojans collide with just over three hundred Greeks. Swords and spears tear the insecure Greeks apart.

The Escorts ride alongside Troilus. Troilus fires arrows as three Greeks on horseback charge Troilus.

TROJAN ESCORT 4

Right flank!

Trojan Escorts 2-4 hack down the three Greeks with vigor. No Greek can even get close to Troilus. The four Escorts guard Troilus with their lives.

TROJAN ESCORT 1

Fear not, Prince Troilus. No Greek will touch you today.

Aeneas screams with blood boiling excitement as he circles the Greek army firing arrows, picking off soldiers.

Antenor rides through the scuffle with a mace, bashing skulls and taking off Greek heads.

Limbs hacked off, blood everywhere. It's a slaughter. Trojans back Grecians up, forcing them to fall into the ten foot ditch. The slimy black oil that covers the walls make it impossible for the injured Greeks to climb out.

Hector hacks down Greeks on either side of his chariot.

TROILUS

(to Hector)

Behind you!

Hector turns and dodges a spear attack from Ajax as they both pull one another off their chariots, crashing to the dirt.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Ajax, with his brute strength, uses body weight to gain control of the spear they fight for and pummels Hector away with it.

Ajax thrusts the spear at Hector, who spins around, draws his sword and cuts downward with all his might, cutting the spear in splinters. Hector kicks Ajax to the dirt and puts his sword at Ajax's throat. Ajax's strength melts to fear.

AJAX

I am unarmed now, Hector. Forgo this advantage. Please. I throw myself at your mercy, great Hector.

Beat. The sweaty men stare at one another.

HECTOR

You get on a boat and you leave my homeland. Do we understand one another, Greek?

Ajax nods. Hector lets Ajax up. Ajax runs for his chariot and rides off. Hector's chariot rides up. He gets on.

The Trojans push the remaining Greeks around the bend of the mountain range, led by Trojan Commander 1.

TROILUS

Torches!

Troilus, Aeneas, Antenor and Trojan Commander 2 step off their chariots. Trojans hand them torches. They each throw a torch into the ditches lined in oil as they walk past, leaving behind over a hundred screaming Greeks burning to death.

SLOW MOTION: The four bad ass commanders (Troilus, Aeneas, Antenor and Trojan Commander 2) walk casually away as the flames ignite behind them, burning high into the air. These men walk with a caldron of fury in their attitude.

Troilus joins Xavier on his chariot and rides to a stunned Hector.

TROILUS (cont'd)

No time to rest, big brother. We must continue our push around the mountains as the second wave arrives. You will lead the charge, drive them east, and back them up against the River Scamander. I am leaving you eight hundred men to fight the five hundred reinforcements the Greeks will be sending.

HECTOR

Where will you be?

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (4)

TROILUS

I will take to the west and disable the fleet along the shore, wipe out any possible flanking army stationed there and clear us a path right up the middle to the Greek camp. My men and I will meet up with you by dusk.

HECTOR

Are you my brother Troilus? I know this man before me but I do not know him. What has happened to you?

Troilus grips hold of Cressida's sleeve, then signals Xavier. Troilus and his Escorts ride off. Hector watches him go.

TROILUS

Phase 2!

Aeneas breaks from battle and rides alongside Troilus as their two hundred men veer off from the group and ride toward the shore.

Antenor rides up alongside Hector who watches Troilus ride off.

ANTENOR

No more than ten Trojans have lost their lives in the field today.

HECTOR

The Greeks?

ANTENOR

Close to five hundred, dead.

Hector's expression melts to chagrin.

INT. CALCHAS' TENT - DAY

Cressida wakes tied to a chair, Calchas and Darius over her.

CALCHAS

I told you I was doing this for your own good, but you just couldn't listen to me, could you?

Cressida notices the very large hammer Darius holds.

CALCHAS (cont'd)

Do you want us to be rich or not? Do you not want your own kingdom?

CRESSIDA

Father, what are you doing?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CALCHAS (cont'd)

Now you have made it so that I have to think for both of us. I can't trust you.

Cressida sees her legs tied together stretched out before her.

CRESSIDA

I'm so sorry, father. You're right. I wasn't thinking.

CALCHAS

I can't afford to have you running off. I have put my future in your hands.

CRESSIDA

Please, whatever you're thinking of doing, don't. I'll do whatever you say.

CALCHAS

Hold still, dear. I want a clean break so it can heal properly.

CRESSIDA

Father, no! Please!

Cressida tries to pull free from the ropes but cannot. Darius holds the hammer over her legs.

CRESSIDA (cont'd)

Father, please!

Calchas nods to Darius. Darius swings the hammer up, then down at her femur. Calchas winces.

EXT. CALCHAS' TENT - DAY

CRUNCH! Scream! Blubbering.

CALCHAS (OS)

The other one too.

CRESSIDA (OS)

Oh, great Hera, daddy, no!

Scream! CRACK! Cressida wails.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. THE GREEK CAMP - DAY

Patroclus sees hundreds of dead Greeks being brought back to the camp. Agamemnon and Menelaus, in full armor, startle Patroclus.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MENE LAUS

You watch as hundreds of your countrymen  
give their lives while you and your  
family do nothing.

PATROCLUS

What has happened?

King Agamemnon swoops around Patroclus' other side.

KING AGAMEMNON

Thousands of Trojans have taken to the  
field. The second wave leaves shortly,  
knowing the Trojans have made a pact with  
the gods to ruin us all.

MENE LAUS

Standing before you are two dead kings  
who will doubtfully live out the day.

KING AGAMEMNON (cont'd)

Without your father, Greece is doomed.

MENE LAUS

Tell him we said so before we died.

PATROCLUS

I assure you he has no idea--

KING AGAMEMNON

Then tell him, or prepare to be a Trojan  
slave.

PATROCLUS

My father will join the second wave. My  
word or my life.

King Agamemnon & Menelaus watch Patroclus speedily walk off.

MENE LAUS

Stay here, brother. I will not give them  
the chance to kill two Grecian kings  
today. This is my fight.

KING AGAMEMNON

Without Achilles, all is lost.

MENE LAUS

The hero has another fight left in him.  
This is not over.

EXT. THE SHORE - DAY

Troilus, Aeneas, four Escorts and their army stop themselves near a mountainous edge. Troilus, Xavier and the Escorts hop off their rides, sneak to the corner and look around the bend to see the shoreline. An armada of 1,100 ships floating in the sea, a hundred of which docked along the shore.

TROJAN ESCORT 3

Shall we bring the last of the oil to the front line?

TROILUS

Not yet.

XAVIER

How do we get the oil smeared on those ships without being noticed?

TROILUS

I am trying to figure that out right now.

AENEAS

(steps up to them)  
What now?

TROILUS

(nonchalant)  
We kill the Greeks and sink their ships.

Aeneas shoots Troilus a look.

TROILUS (cont'd)

(shrugs)  
I didn't know we'd get this far.

Troilus looks up the shoreline of dark, rich soil. Troilus kneels and scoops a handful of the mud, checking it's consistency.

EXT. THE GREEK CAMP - DAY

Octavius and Menelaus head up the Grecian Soldiers for battle.

OCTAVIUS

You look troubled, Menelaus.

MENELAUS

Where is Achilles? His son told me he would return to battle.

OCTAVIUS

Who needs the coward?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MENELAUS

There he is!

The Soldiers cheer as they see Achilles (in head to toe armor) ride his chariot to lead the pack. The Greek army cheers him.

Octavius looks around, annoyed at the response Achilles' gets.

OCTAVIUS

Maybe I should play coward for a year.

A horn blows. Achilles leads the Greeks into battle. Octavius' hand stops Grigarolon from snapping the reins.

OCTAVIUS (cont'd)

Let them go.

Octavius lets the army pass and follow Achilles into battle.

OCTAVIUS (cont'd)

Take me to Calchas' tent. I wish to see my bride.

Grigarolon turns the carriage around and rides into the camp.

EXT. THE BATTLEFIELD - DAY

The battlefield is crazed. Trojan Commander 2's chariot charges up alongside Achilles. They exchange spear thrusts and shield blocks. Achilles suddenly reaches out and grabs Trojan Commander 2. Achilles yanks him with a mighty tug into the air and throwing him down onto the ground of his chariot. Achilles thrusts the spear down so hard into Commander 2 that the tip crashes through the bottom of the chariot floor. He twists it in the wound. Blood sprays from Commander 2's mouth as he screams. Hector spots Achilles kick Commander 2's body off his chariot into the dust.

HECTOR

Achilles!

Hector settles his horses across the field from Achilles. Both men bear blood drenched swords. Achilles and Hector charge one another. Hector swings the sword over his head.

The chariots pass one another. CLANG! Both chariots turn for another pass. Achilles notices Hector has no sword. He then looks down to see Hector's sword deep in his gut.

Achilles collapses to his knees upon the floor of his chariot, then dies. Achilles' Driver rides off.

ANTENOR

Achilles is dead! Achilles is dead!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Fighting stops. The Trojans dig into battle with newfound zest.

Trojans chop down Greeks right and left. Hector, Antenor and Trojan Commander 1 fight like heros.

EXT. THE SHORE - DAY

Troilus and his 200 Trojans, covered in the dark mud to camouflage themselves, keep low. Troilus leads them down the coast as the bows of the ships along the shore tower over their heads. With each ship they pass, two Trojans stay at the base of it, hiding under it's protruding bow, beside the anchor rope.

Troilus waves his men to get down as he looks around the bend to see a hundred Greek Soldiers sitting around, half armed.

TROILUS

(whispers to his men)

It looks like a hundred soldiers.

AENEAS

Not to mention the thousands they keep on the ships. Are you sure this is going to work?

TROILUS

No.

AENEAS

That's comforting.

TROILUS

Is everyone ready?

TROJAN ESCORT 3

As ready as we can be.

Troilus holds up his arm with Cressida's sleeve in his hand. All the Trojans, including the ones stationed by Greek ships watch Troilus. Troilus lowers his hand fast.

ANGLE ON - SMALL CAMP

Troilus and his 150 troops, not stationed at ship bottoms, charge around the bend, running straight for the 100 unsuspecting Greeks.

ANGLE ON - SHORE

The 50 Trojans at the bottom of ships step out. As one Trojan starts to cut the anchor cords free, the other prepares to cover him, aiming his bow and arrow up at the bow of the ship.

ANGLE ON - SMALL CAMP

A Greek Soldier looks up just in time to see Troilus cut his head down the middle. The Greeks Soldiers reach for their weapons and armor as the 150 Trojans bulldoze the camp. Grecian screams rip through the air. Escorts and Aeneas hack up the Greeks.

TROILUS

Aeneas, take out the remaining ships! Do not let their Soldiers on shore.

AENEAS

Third army, to the shore!

ANGLE ON - SHORE

Aeneas and his men charge the ships that are not being attacked.

ANGLE ON - SMALL CAMP

A Greek comes at Troilus from behind. Trojan Escort 4 throws a dagger into the Greek's back just in time.

Escort 4 gets rammed with a spear from behind so hard that it comes out Escort 4's chest. Blood sprays from Escort 4's mouth. Escort 3 cuts down that spear bearing Greek.

ANGLE ON - SHORE

Trojans cut the anchors free. The Grecians on each ship run to their bows, firing arrows and spears. The massive ships float uncontrollably off to sea. Trojans fire back. Hit Greeks fall from their ships.

ANGLE ON - SMALL CAMP

Troilus and Escorts 1, 2 & 3 finish off the Greeks on shore.

TROILUS

Firing lines, ready!

ANGLE ON - SHORE

Troilus' 100 troops form a line parallel to the shore, facing the ships. One Trojan drags his heavy boot along the sand in front of the men making a small, narrow ditch. A second Trojan follows spilling oil into it. A third Trojan uses a torch to set the line of oil ablaze. Every Soldier draws a bow, dips his oil drenched arrowheads into the fire, igniting them. They aim at the ships.

TROILUS

Fire!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

100 arrows fly through the air, hit sides of ships and set them on fire as the last of the shore anchored ships are being cut free.

Aeneas sees the ships catch fire from under the bow of a boat as he cuts an anchor free. He huffs in disbelief.

AENEAS  
It actually worked.

TROILUS  
Again!

100 more arrows aim.

TROILUS (cont'd)  
Fire!

They spray into the sky, cascading down on the ships like flaming rain, hitting a Greek or two.

TROILUS (cont'd)  
Fire!

100 more arrows blaze through the sky. A hundred Greek ships burn. Ships collide with one another, puncturing the hulls as sails ablaze crash down onto other ships, setting them on fire. Greeks dive into the water on fire. Aeneas fires an arrow that skips across the water top like a skipping stone, right into the mouth of a Greek as he comes up for air.

TROILUS (cont'd)  
Distance shot!

Trojans ignite much longer arrows and aim them.

TROILUS (cont'd)  
Fire!

Flaming arrows spray into the sky, half miss their targets as the others hit the ships further out. 250 boats sink and burn.

INT. CALCHAS' TENT - DAY

Calchas enters to see Cressida laying lifelessly on cushions, hands tied and legs bandaged. Calchas pours a tube of liquid down Cressida's throat, then covers her mouth and nose. She swallows.

CALCHAS  
That should take the edge off, my dear.  
Now, it's time to meet with your fiance.

CRESSIDA  
I'm sure he'd love to see me this way.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

CALCHAS  
(to Darius)  
Tell him my daughter will be a moment.

Darius exits. Calchas drags Cressida (cringing) into a chair and covers her legs.

CALCHAS (cont'd)  
You will make pleasant conversation with him. Now smile.

Her vision begins to blur.

CALCHAS (cont'd)  
(to Cressida)  
Smile.

She smiles naturally.

CALCHAS (cont'd)  
(smiles)  
That's a good girl.

CRESSIDA  
I was just thinking how I'm going to have my slaves beat you when this is over.

Calchas' smile melts away.

CALCHAS  
Don't threaten me, child.

Calchas leans on her leg. Cressida squirms with fury.

CALCHAS (cont'd)  
Never have I heard of a daughter so disobedient. So determined to ruin everything her parents have done for her. Your mother couldn't take it anymore.  
(choking back his tears)  
It was you that shattered your mother's dreams for raising a prize perfect daughter. You are why she ended her own life. You made her into a failure at the only thing she ever wanted to do.

This rips Cressida's heart apart.

CALCHAS (cont'd)  
Rejecting man after man. Turning her dream into a social nightmare. Now you're in my care. But I don't have her patience.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CALCHAS(cont'd)

What you made me do to you is not as far as I am willing to go. That was just a lesson in obedience. Have you not realized that you are a woman? Obey me, or when I'm through with you, you'll be so lame, no man will take you.

EXT. CALCHAS' TENT - DAY

Grigarolon opens the drape into the tent for Octavius, who enters.

INT. CALCHAS' TENT - DAY

Cressida blinks hard. The room gets hazy through her eyes. She sits dazed and drugged in front of Octavius, who sees a hint of her wrapped legs. Grigarolon stays by the entrance beside Darius.

OCTAVIUS

What happened to you, my sweet?

CALCHAS

(chimes in)

Fell off her horse, would you believe?

OCTAVIUS

That's awful, my dear.

An awkward silence between them.

OCTAVIUS (cont'd)

You will clean up very nicely, I think.

The back of Octavius' hand brushes over her cheek.

FLASHBACK:

EXT. CALCHAS' HOUSE - NIGHT

Troilus strokes her cheek the same way.

FLASH PRESENT:

INT. CALCHAS' TENT - DAY

Cressida smiles.

OCTAVIUS

I see a great future in store for both of us once we return to Greece. You will carry my seed and bear me many sons.

Cressida pictures that Octavius is Troilus. She takes his hands.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OCTAVIUS (cont'd)

After we wed tomorrow night you will come  
with me back to my tent and I will share  
all I have with you.

Octavius feels the ring on her finger. He takes notice of it.

OCTAVIUS (cont'd)

What is this little trinket I see here?

Calchas looks at the ring, surprised, not having noticed it.

CALCHAS

(covers frantically)

It was her mother's.

Calchas takes it off and throws it away into the dirt. Cressida  
zones. Octavius picks up the ring.

OCTAVIUS

What was his name?

CALCHAS

Whose?

Octavius studies the ring.

OCTAVIUS

His.

Calchas goes and puts his arm around Octavius.

CALCHAS

It is of no importance now. You are the  
only man for Cressida.

Octavius looks at Calchas, then Calchas' hand on his shoulder.  
Calchas backs away. Octavius slides on the ring.

OCTAVIUS

Since all that is hers is now mine, I  
assume that you won't mind if I keep it.  
And if the man whose it was has any  
chivalry at all, he will have to fight me  
in the field tomorrow.

(to Cressida)

And when he does, I'll kill him and bring  
a trophy of his back to you. Since no  
man but I matter to you, you should have  
no problem with that. Correct?

CALCHAS

Of course.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Octavius moves in for a kiss. Cressida sees Troilus in her mind. Cressida kisses Octavius whole hearted. Calchas is impressed. Finally, Octavius has to pull Cressida off of him.

OCTAVIUS

You're affection moves me.  
(to Calchas)  
Add two more servant girls to what I  
promised you.

CALCHAS

Thank you, my gracious lord.

Octavius kisses her cheek. Octavius exits with Grigarolon.

CALCHAS (cont'd)

Good girl.

Calchas shows the tube that had the drug in it to Darius.

CALCHAS (cont'd)

Get me a lot more of whatever was in  
here.

EXT. THE GREEK CAMP - DAY

Octavius sees Achilles' body wheeled up on a wagon of corpses returning from the field. With pleasant surprise, Octavius walks to Achilles' armor with Grigarolon.

OCTAVIUS

Finally, I'll be this army's greatest  
asset.

Octavius rips off the helmet to reveal Patroclus.

OCTAVIUS (cont'd)

Patroclus?

Beat. Octavius smiles and grabs two medics.

OCTAVIUS (cont'd)

Take this body to Achilles' tent at once.  
Let the man know he is responsible for  
his son's death.

INT. ACHILLES' TENT - DAY

Under a thin, glistening bronze helmet that covers his hairline, ACHILLES, a seasoned mountain of strength and fury, takes the body of Patroclus in his arms. Achilles lets out a mighty, ferocious, desperate scream. His eyes latch onto the sword sticking out from Patroclus' body. He recognizes the seal.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ACHILLES

Hector.

EXT. THE RIVER SCAMANDER - DAY

Hector, Antenor and Trojan Commander 1 and the rest of the Trojan army push the outnumbered Greeks back to a river with nowhere to go. Menelaus fights ferociously. All are exhausted.

ANTENOR

When we are through here, we will join forces with Troilus in front of the Greek Camp.

HECTOR

Troilus, I almost forgot.  
(beat)  
He should have joined us by now.

ANTENOR

That was not the plan.

TROJAN COMMANDER 1

What should we do, my prince?

HECTOR

Troilus is in trouble. I feel it.

TROJAN COMMANDER 1

The sun is almost down. The charge should end here.

ANTENOR

But Troilus--

TROJAN COMMANDER 1

Hector runs this army; he wears the royal crest, not his little brother!  
(to Hector)  
When the sun falls, the fighting ends.

ANTENOR

Those are Greek rules.

TROJAN COMMANDER 1

The men are tired. We should send word back to Troy of our victory.

ANTENOR

(to Hector)  
Everything has gone according to Troilus' plan.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANTENOR(cont'd)

I think our men have gotten their second wind. We can invade their camp. They won't be ready. We can win this!

TROJAN COMMANDER 1

Why tempt fate, Hector? Look around you. The day is ours.

Beat. Hector thinks.

HECTOR

(to Antenor)

Take word to my father of our victory.

Antenor sighs.

HECTOR (cont'd)

And tell him the day belongs to Troilus.

Trojan Commander 1 & Antenor exchange glances.

ANTENOR

(to Trojan Commander 1)

You have undermined your prince.

HECTOR

(sooths Antenor)

The girl he does this for is probably back in Troy right now, waiting for him.

TROJAN COMMANDER 1

(to Hector)

You should head back as well. You have fought like twenty Hectors today.

HECTOR

Not yet. Now I must gather my army and ride to the shore. Troilus needs me.

ANTENOR

You cannot fight this entire war by yourself.

HECTOR

That's my brother out there.

ANTENOR

Again, my prince, with all due respect, that was not the plan. If you divide our forces, it will leave us vulnerable. We are supposed to meet him in the middle and ride into the camp as a united front.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

HECTOR

(to Trojan Commander 1)

Finish off these Greeks and I shall see  
you back within the walls of Troy.

(to the fighting Trojans)

Fifth army, follow me!

(to Antenor)

Now cheer up. We have won the day. Go.

Hector signals his driver. They ride off with 40 Trojans.  
Resentful Antenor heads to Troy.

ANGLE ON - OCTAVIUS STRATO

He rides up to see the fighting by the river in the distance.

OCTAVIUS

This battle is already over. Take us  
back to camp.

GRIGAROLON

They'll be slaughtered. They need you.

OCTAVIUS

There are too many Trojans.

GRIGAROLON

But Menelaus!

OCTAVIUS

I don't see how that changes anything.

Grigarolon turns the chariot around and leaves the field.

ANGLE ON - THE BATTLE

200 Trojans ride up to Trojan Commander 1.

TROJAN SOLDIER 4

We're going to head home and prepare for  
a celebration.

TROJAN COMMANDER 1

We won't be far behind.

The 200 men ride off.

EXT. THE DARDEN PLAINS - DAY

Troilus, Aeneas and his army of Trojans ride up toward the front  
of the mammoth Greek camp.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TROILUS  
Where are they?

AENEAS  
They're late.

Suddenly, an army charges out from the Greek Camp.

TROILUS  
Down!

Troilus and everyone duck for cover behind the rocks. A stampede of 150 Greeks charge by: Achilles and his army of MYRMIDONS, hacked and chipped bad ass Greek Warriors.

XAVIER  
Is that who I think it was?

TROILUS  
I pray not.

EXT. THE RIVER SCAMANDER - DUSK

Trojans have all but defeated the Greeks. Ten Trojans surround Menelaus, fighting with desperate valor, knee deep in the river.

Achilles and his Myrmidons charge into battle. This new breed of Greek warrior uses jagged swords and hook weapons for gutting.

Trojan Commander 1 turns to see them coming.

TROJAN COMMANDER 1  
Retreat!

The Trojans retreat, but Achilles' men swoop in front of them, pinning the Trojans against the river.

Menelaus leads what is left of his men to attack them from behind.

Achilles and the Myrmidons charge into battle, completely fresh, cutting down all the tired Trojans left on the field.

Achilles cuts through tons of Trojans; with every swing of his sword, a Trojan dies. No Trojan can lay a hand on Achilles.

Three Trojans charge Achilles at once. Achilles throws one of them flying over his shoulder and battles sword and shield with the other two. Every blow from Achilles sends the Trojan stumbling. Achilles kills one as the first Trojan comes back at Achilles from behind.

ACHILLES  
Spear!

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

Achilles' Driver tosses Achilles one of ACHILLES' SPEARS, thicker than any other soldier's spears.

Achilles bats the Trojan he's fighting away with his shield, keeps spinning as he throws his shield and catches the spear.

The round shield slices through the air like a spinning rotating saw blade, decapitating the Trojan coming at him from behind.

Achilles, having never stopped turning, comes around full circle with the spear and in one powerful move, thrusts the spear up into the other Trojan's back so hard, Achilles lifts him way off the ground with a mighty ferocious roar, then slams the bottom of the spear into the soft earth, impaling the Trojan single-handed on a pike. Achilles catches his breathe, eyes scouring the battle.

ACHILLES (cont'd)

Hector?! Where are you, Hector?! Know what it is to face Achilles angry!

Achilles sees the back of the Trojan Commander 1's armor.

ACHILLES (cont'd)

Hector.

Achilles attacks Trojan Commander 1 and delivers a mighty swing of his sword that cuts the Commander down. Achilles roars in glory, grabs Trojan Commander 1 by the red cape, yanks him back against his will and stabs Trojan Commander 1 repeatedly, blood shooting into Achilles' face. Achilles turns the body over to see Trojan Commander 1. Achilles sees tracks leading into the distance.

EXT. THE DARDEN PLAINS - EVENING

Troilus and his army wait.

TROILUS

(to Aeneas)

Stay out of sight. I will return.

Troilus and Xavier ride off. The Escorts mount up and follow.

EXT. THE SHORE - EVENING

Hector and his men see the burning, half sunken ships and dead Greeks cluttering the beach. The tide rushes in red with blood.

TROJAN SOLDIER

Commander!

Hector looks up to see Achilles and his Myrmidons charge them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HECTOR

Stop! The sun has fallen! The day of  
fighting is over.

Myrmidons shred Hector's exhausted army within a minute. Hector  
and his Driver stand surrounded by Myrmidons.

Achilles dismounts his horse right in front of Hector.

HECTOR (cont'd)

(flabbergasted)

The sun is down. The day of fighting is  
done. That is the Grecian rule. Has  
Achilles lost his honor?

ACHILLES

No. I lost a son.

Achilles draws his sword. Hector sees he is surrounded. Hector  
steps away from the Myrmidons and his chariot.

HECTOR

So, the sleeping giant has awoken. You  
have come late to the battle, Achilles.  
The day is ended, my strength is spent.  
Return tomorrow and we will have a fair  
fight. Are you not man enough for such a  
challenge? Or must you hide behind your  
army of animals?

Achilles stops.

HECTOR (cont'd)

Tomorrow.

Hector steps toward his chariot. Achilles steps in Hector's path.

ACHILLES

I think not.  
(quietly to his men)  
Should I die, kill the Trojan.

Hector's Driver draws a short sword behind Achilles.

HECTOR

(to his driver)

No. This is between us.

(to Achilles)

If I should die, I request you let my  
driver live and return my body home for  
proper burial rites.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ACHILLES

I promise nothing.

Achilles attacks with a fury. Hector can barely stop each blow. Achilles overpowers Hector with his strength, forcing the great Hector to retreat with every attack.

Waves crash on the shore; the tide rushes in over their feet.

Achilles swings his sword so hard it breaks Hector's sword in half. Hector is unarmed. Achilles moves in for the kill.

Hector's Driver stabs at Achilles from behind. Achilles swings around, cutting the Driver's head in half above the mouth.

Hector scrambles to his chariot and snaps the reigns.

ACHILLES (cont'd)

(to his men)

Let him go! This Trojan is mine.

Achilles mounts his horse and gallops after Hector. Hector's sword remains in the dirt, left behind.

EXT. THE TROJAN KINGDOM - EVENING

A huge celebration. Feasting, roasting animals, musicians play, jugs of wine being poured. Citizens do headstands on their horses and acrobatics for the cheering crowd. Antenor, Paris and King Priam celebrate and dance by torchlight.

EXT. THE WALLS OF TROY - EVENING

Hector races for the gate, Achilles hot on his tail.

HECTOR

(screaming)

Open the gate! Open the gates!

Achilles chases with a fury. Nobody hears Hector's cries as he passes the gate and races around the wall of Troy. Achilles chases. Lightning streaks through the sky.

EXT. THE TROJAN KINGDOM - EVENING

Paris dances enthusiastically with Helen. Paris pulls Antenor and King Priam into the dance.

EXT. THE RIVER SCAMANDER - EVENING

Troilus, Xavier and Escorts ride up to find the many slaughtered Trojans; Trojan Escort 1 focus' on Trojan Commander 1's corpse.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TROJAN ESCORT 1  
Cycnus is slain.

TROILUS  
What happened here?

EXT. THE WALLS OF TROY - EVENING

Hector's horse gets tired, foaming at the mouth. Achilles gains.

HECTOR  
Hear me, Trojans! Open the gates!  
Apollo, help me!

They ride past the front gate again. Achilles chases with rage.

EXT. THE DARDEN PLAINS - EVENING

Troilus' men look to one another restlessly.

TROILUS  
Hector, where are you?

EXT. THE WALLS OF TROY - EVENING

Achilles sideswipes Hector's exhausted horse. They crash to the Earth in a cloud of dust. Achilles dismounts his horse. Hector, cut and scraped from the crash, staggers from the dust cloud.

HECTOR  
I am unarmed, Great Achilles. Forgo this  
advantage.

Towering Achilles walks toward Hector and slowly draws his sword.

Hector's limp leg gives way as he crashes to the dirt. Achilles, panting, stands over unarmed Hector and raises his sword.

HECTOR (cont'd)  
You never did have honor.

Achilles slices down. Hector quickly dodges the blow, strips Achilles of his sword and kicks the giant to the ground. Achilles' helmet rolls off to reveal a head of long, white hair. Out of breath and sweaty, we finally see Achilles for what he has become: old and out of shape. Now Achilles is at Hector's mercy.

HECTOR (cont'd)  
Ask for mercy.

ACHILLES  
(panting)  
Never.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HECTOR

You still bear the might of ten Greeks,  
but your endurance is long gone, old man.

Hector cocks his sword for the big swing when a whip enwraps the sword and yanks it far from Hector. Hector turns to see...

OCTAVIUS

Oh lovely day.

Octavius cross-armed draws two swords.

EXT. THE TROJAN KINGDOM - EVENING

Paris pours himself a huge glass of red wine, which overflows. The red drops hit the sand.

MATCH CUT:

EXT. THE WALLS OF TROY - EVENING

Red droplets drip from Octavius' sword, which he shoves deeper and deeper into Hector's body. Life leaves Hector's eyes. His body goes limp in Octavius' arms. It almost looks romantic until Octavius drops Hector's dead body. Octavius mounts his horse.

ACHILLES

You're leaving his body?

OCTAVIUS

You take it. Go down in history as the man who slew the great Hector. I have no interest in fame. Only a small fortune and a piece of land the size of Troy. Something on the water might be nice.

ACHILLES

Granted. You'll have it.

Octavius rides to Grigarolon, who catches up in their chariot. Grigarolon sees Achilles tying Hector's corpse to his chariot.

GRIGAROLON

What happened?

OCTAVIUS

I've secured unequalled wealth and fame. I'll collect my fortune from Achilles tonight, and when the Trojans kill him for this, I'll have my fame. Because it's the survivors write history.

Octavius flaunts Hector's royal crest necklace in his bloody hand.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OCTAVIUS (cont'd)

And the truth will be uncontestable, that  
I killed Hector and Achilles was a fraud.

Octavius rides off. Grigarolon follows.

EXT. THE DARDEN PLAINS - EVENING

Troilus rejoins his men.

AENEAS

Get down!

Troilus turns to see Hector's chariot being driven by Achilles. The chariot drags Hector's body behind it through the dirt. The helmet comes off. Achilles joins his army of Myrmidons as they ride into the Greek Camp.

Troilus races over to see the helmet with Hector's insignia on it.

XAVIER

It can't be.

Aeneas rides up beside Troilus.

AENEAS

We must return home.

TROILUS

No. We attack the camp.

AENEAS

I will follow your command to the grave,  
but answer me this. What has happened?

Troilus turns to Aeneas, confused by his question.

AENEAS (cont'd)

I know why you are doing this. And if  
you say to charge, I will readily die at  
your side. But if I were you, the least  
I would do is make sure that there is  
still a Troy for her to come home to.

(beat)

Give us the order.

Troilus, in anguish, looks off at the Greek Camp lit by torches. Aeneas has his answer and signals the remaining army. They all ride off away from the Greek camp, leaving Troilus and his three Escorts behind. Troilus gets down from his chariot and walks toward the Greek Camp. He stops and looks down at Cressida's sleeve whipping in the wind, then looks off to the camp.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TROILUS  
Cressida!!!

Troilus crumbles. Trojan Escorts and Xavier pull a weak Troilus onto his chariot. Xavier drives them off away from the camp. Troilus looks down to see Hector's helmet in his hands.

EXT. THE TROJAN KINGDOM - NIGHT

Xavier, Troilus and Escorts ride up to the celebration. Troilus throws Hector's helmet at the feet of Priam, Antenor and Paris.

TROILUS  
Hector is dead.

The music comes to an awkward halt. Silence.

PARIS  
What? That can't be.

TROILUS  
Slain by Achilles.

ANTENOR  
I saw Hector slay Achilles this morning.

TROILUS  
You were mistaken. You shamelessly celebrate, drink and glorify your own accomplishments of the day as Hector remained in the field, fighting and dying for our dignity.

Troilus picks up Hector's helmet and shoves it into Paris' hands.

TROILUS (cont'd)  
Your older brother, a better, braver man than you, gave his life today fighting for your honor, and you weren't even in the field. You disgrace your family and all of Troy.

Troilus storms off.

INT. THE TROJAN TEMPLE - NIGHT

Troilus sits like a stone on his knees before the great altar. Sentry 2 enters. He spots Troilus and goes to him.

SENTRY 2  
Prince Troilus, I have been searching everywhere for you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

No response. Sentry 2 gets close to Troilus.

SENTRY 2 (cont'd)  
(whispers in his ear)  
I have a message for you from our friend  
inside the Greek camp. Your brother said  
I was supposed to--

TROILUS  
What?!

SENTRY 2  
The woman was cut free this morning. She  
did not leave the Greek Camp.

TROILUS  
Is that all?

SENTRY 2  
There is more. The woman you... I...

TROILUS  
Out with it.

SENTRY 2  
She is set to marry Octavius Strato.

Troilus turns.

SENTRY 2 (cont'd)  
Their engagement was sealed with a kiss.  
On the lips. The woman loves another.

TROILUS  
Your reports are false. My faith will  
not be broken. Now leave me.

SENTRY 2  
I assure you, the information is--

TROILUS  
I gave you an order.

Sentry 2 heads out, then pulls a scroll from his pocket and  
carries it back to Troilus who has returned to his stoic demeanor.

SENTRY 2  
The rest of our friend's message. Hector  
had said that if anything happened to him  
that I should...

Sentry 2 sees Troilus has tuned him out. Sentry 2 places the  
scroll beside Troilus on the floor, then exits.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (2)

A tear streams down Troilus' cheek.

TROILUS  
My faith will not be broken.

EXT. THE TROJAN KINGDOM - NIGHT

A huge funeral pyre burns high. Commanders and hundreds of Citizens gathered around it weep. Troilus watches the flames pulsate into the night. Troilus takes the scroll from his pouch.

TROILUS  
Here is your message, great prince.

Troilus throws the scroll.

TROILUS (cont'd)  
Take it with you.

It unravels in the air and lands on the top of the fire. The drawing is of a horse. The fire consumes the scroll as it burns black, crackling into a smolder.

TROILUS (cont'd)  
Where is Troy without it's Hector?

The Priest appears beside Troilus.

PRIEST  
Hector was a great man, but no greater than you. His spirit will now guide you.

Troilus turns and looks up to see Paris watching the pyre from his balcony. Paris sees Troilus' glare. Paris retreats from view.

EXT. CALCHAS' HOUSE - NIGHT

Troilus rides Goliath to the burned down house. Troilus dismounts and enters.

EXT. THE TROJAN KINGDOM - DAWN

The morning sunlight peers over the glistening, brilliant city.

INT. CRESSIDA'S BEDCHAMBER - DAWN

Troilus sits among the charred remanences of Cressida's room.

TROILUS  
Why have I never been in this room? Why did I wait so long?

Troilus sobs.

INT. TROILUS' DRESSING CHAMBER - MORNING

Quiet morning. Light streaks in. Troilus arms himself.

TROILUS  
Your blood is mine, Octavius.

Troilus' Servant races in.

TROILUS' SERVANT  
The palace is under siege!

TROILUS  
The Greeks are inside?!

TROILUS' SERVANT  
No. It's our own soldiers. They're  
demanding we turn Helen over to the  
Greeks. They are going to kill her.

Troilus races out.

INT. THE TROJAN PALACE - DAY

Troilus passes Antenor in the great entry way.

TROILUS  
What's happened?

ANTENOR  
Mutiny. Your father is safe. Helen is  
another story.

TROILUS  
Stay with my father.

Antenor nods and exits. Troilus strides toward the two giant front doors to the palace where the Three Escorts await him. Troilus slams open the double doors.

EXT. THE TROJAN PALACE - DAY

Standing before Troilus at the bottom of the front steps, armed for battle, a mob of Trojan Soldiers. Aeneas stands in front of the army at the top of the steps, trying to calm them.

TROJAN SOLDIER 2  
We can't win this war without Hector.

TROJAN SOLDIER 3  
Our army is down to six hundred men. The  
Greeks have sixty thousand.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TROJAN SOLDIER 4

Give us Helen and send her to the Greeks.

TROJAN SOLDIER 5

Send'em her dead body! Blood for blood!

TROILUS

Taking Helen's life is not the answer!  
Would you have us be Greeks then?!  
Killing women? Turn us into the thing we  
hate? If we surrender Helen, they will  
only find another reason to come after  
us. If we kill her, we fuel their rage.  
Nothing we do is going to stop Greece  
from wanting to destroy us. I look out  
over this group of Trojans and I see  
hundreds of faces. Faces of men I taught  
how to fight. Men I taught how to hold a  
spear. Men I taught how to kill. There  
is no secret I am keeping from you. We  
all will die. If not today, some day.  
That is our fate. I am going to die.  
But let me tell you how I will NOT die.  
I won't die hiding behind my own walls  
like a coward. I won't die a tired old  
Grecian slave who surrendered to tyranny  
out of fear. I will not idly stand by  
and watch Grecian men rape our women.  
You all know two of my brothers. One was  
a hero. The other took to hiding. Which  
kind of man will you be? It is not until  
this moment, when we have nothing and our  
backs are to the wall, do we find out, as  
a people, what we are made of. How will  
you face it? Will you hide? Our hero  
has died. Who among you will rise to  
fill his shoes? Who here will have his  
name spoken for centuries as one who did  
not die quietly? And when I go out on  
that field today, and every muscle in my  
body has used up every fragment of  
strength, I will remember the names of  
the ones I fight for, alive and dead.  
And I will find the strength in me to  
keep fighting. And at the end of this  
day, I will return home and enter the  
mighty gates of Troy with my shield or on  
it!

A supportive ruckus grows among the Trojan Soldiers.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TROILUS (cont'd)

This war is not over! And when I die,  
let me die with courage, with dignity and  
by all of Troy, let me die with honor!

The Trojans cheer.

INT. PARIS' BEDCHAMBER - NIGHT

Paris hears the Trojans outside chanting "Troilus! Troilus!"  
Paris sees his own reflection in the glass of wine he's drinking.  
Paris throws the glass into the wall.

EXT. THE BATTLEFIELD - DAY

The Trojans arrive on the battlefield to see a clear horizon.

AENEAS

It would appear our brave Greeks have  
turned a shade of yellow.

ANTENOR

(sees something)  
Perhaps not.

Greeks come over the horizon in front of them led by Octavius.

AENEAS

(points to the right)  
Look!

Greeks appear to their right led by Menelaus. Troilus turns.  
Greeks approach from the left led by King Agamemnon. Achilles  
leads the Myrmidons from behind.

ANTENOR

Achilles.

The Greeks surround and outnumber the Trojans.

AENEAS

(to Troilus)  
You had to change the way we were  
fighting.

ANTENOR

There are too many of them.

TROILUS

No. There are just more Greeks to kill.

Xavier looks over at his boss.



CONTINUED:

Menelaus and King Agamemnon kill Trojans with decisive attacks. They battle Greeks, two Greeks to every Trojan taking its toll. Antenor rides up to Troilus.

ANTENOR  
We are just too few.

TROILUS  
(enthusiastic)  
No one can live forever!

A huge battle trumpet sounds. All look off toward Troy.

The second wave of Trojans race for the field, lead by none other than PARIS. Troilus sees them riding into battle.

XAVIER  
(to Troilus)  
We have a second wave?

PARIS' ARMY, filled with the citizens of Troy in makeshift armor, ride into the fight and turn the tide of battle. Pandarus attacks, screaming like a girl. The Priest, Troilus' Servant and the Recruits attack with adrenaline pumped hearts.

PARIS  
Come on, you Grecian bastards!

Paris fires his bow and arrow. Every shot a direct hit.

PARIS  
I knew I still had it.

Troilus cuts down a Greek, whose blood splatters onto Goliath.

A Greek lunges a spear at Pandarus' back. Troilus' Servant stabs that Greek saving Pandarus, using a spear with both ends sharpened, spinning it around like a wild animal tamer, cutting down Greeks and keeping Pandarus and the Priest safe.

PANDARUS  
I always knew I liked that kid.

Paris sees Achilles hack down Recruit 2 from his chariot.

PARIS (cont'd)  
I have come for you, Achilles.

Paris charges. Achilles mirrors him. They palm spears on a collision course. Achilles wildly hurls his spear, which flies by Paris, who does not even move an inch to avoid it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Paris throws the spear just before they pass one another. Achilles deflects it with his shield. Paris' and Achilles' chariots turn for another pass.

Each grab a lance as they charge. Both wait eagerly as they race closer to one another. Lances fly. Both deflect with shields and quickly clash swords as they pass one another.

Paris feels his scraped neck. A touch of blood.

The chariots circle one another. Achilles and Paris draw bows and arrows. The bumpy battlefield makes it hard to aim. Achilles misses.

PARIS (cont'd)  
(to his driver)  
Steady.

Paris focuses. Achilles fires again and misses.

PARIS (cont'd)  
Steady. Steady.

Achilles aims another arrow. Paris fires.

The arrow hits Achilles's forearm. Achilles misfires.

PARIS  
(to his driver)  
Take me up beside him!

Achilles rips the arrow out with a roar. Paris knocks Achilles off his chariot. Achilles lands in the dirt.

Paris chases Achilles's chariot. Terrified, Achilles' Driver tries to outrun Paris. Achilles' Driver looks up in horror as Antenor takes off his head. Achilles' chariot crashes into another Greek Chariot.

Achilles rises, garnishing a shield. Paris signals his Driver. They charge Achilles. The enormous Achilles grunts at Paris.

Paris swings his sword over his head. The horses are about to run over Achilles. Achilles sidesteps the horses and topples the chariot with one powerful shove.

Paris scrambles to his feet. Achilles' shield bashes the Trojan hero who flies seven feet back into the dirt.

Both men dawn swords and shields and circle one another. Achilles towers over Paris. They exchange a series of blows. Paris slices Achilles's hand. Achilles licks the wound and smiles at Paris.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Paris evades a blow and slaps Achilles on the butt with his sword mockingly. Achilles turns, furious. Paris shrugs.

Achilles attacks. Paris evades and hits Achilles on the butt with his sword. Achilles swiftly backhands Paris.

These two out-of-shape former masters exchange many attacks. What Achilles has in strength, Paris has in speed.

Achilles evades an attack and hits Paris with such force that Paris loses his sword. Paris crashes to the ground beside his chariot. Achilles presses his sword to Paris' throat.

Paris spots arrows strewn along the dirt by his hand. His eyes shift to see an opening in Achilles armor... his heel is exposed.

ACHILLES

Say good-bye, Paris.

Achilles pulls back his sword to jab Paris in the throat. Paris rams an arrow into Achilles' heel. Blood sprays. Achilles stumbles back into the path of Antenor's charging chariot. It runs Achilles over.

PARIS

Good-bye, Achilles.

Paris looks up. Achilles stands up, long white hair blowing in the wind with half the skin ripped from his body. Now he's mad. Achilles heads for Paris.

Paris grabs his bow and fires several arrows. Paris hits Achilles repeatedly. Paris runs out of arrows. Old Achilles keeps coming.

Paris' Driver throws Paris his sword. Paris attacks. Achilles catches Paris' arm with one hand and seizes his throat with the other. Achilles makes Paris drop the sword and lifts Paris by the throat with one hand. Paris turns red.

Paris' Driver spears Achilles in the back, out his front and into Paris' thigh. Paris screams. Achilles drops Paris and backhands the Driver. Achilles goes after Driver. Paris grabs his sword.

PARIS (cont'd)

I'm not through with you yet.

Achilles reaches for Paris. Paris hacks down. The sword cuts between Achilles two center fingers, through the hand and half way down Achilles' forearm. Achilles roars and grabs Paris with his remaining hand. Achilles yanks Paris by the armor into a headbutt. CRACK! Paris' nose breaks. Achilles tries for another, but Paris spots the spear protruding from Achilles' gut and yanks upward, forcing Achilles to his knees.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (4)

Paris tugs the spear from the giant, spins it around and stabs down right into Achilles' mouth with all his might, shattering Achilles' teeth.

PARIS (cont'd)  
Choke on it.

Achilles chokes. The spear tip exits Achilles' lower back and sticks into the ground. Achilles cannot move, pinned into this position as he dies. Paris cracks his own nose back into place.

PARIS (cont'd)  
Now I remember why I stopped coming.

Paris ties cloth around his thigh wound. Paris and his driver tip his chariot right-side up and climb on. Troilus rides up.

PARIS (cont'd)  
I need more arrows.

Troilus tosses him a full sack of arrows.

TROILUS  
It's good to have you back.

Menelaus boards Antenor's chariot. Antenor slices Menelaus' side open, making him fall off.

Aeneas fires his bow and arrow. The arrow soars through the air, right into King Agamemnon's arm. The arrow's tip comes out the other side. King Agamemnon goes down.

Paris fires arrows with deadly accuracy. Many Trojans battle with great skill.

Troilus sees Octavius lance Trojans in the back.

TROILUS (cont'd)  
Octavius.

Troilus' chariot charges Octavius. Octavius rides his chariot away from the battle. Troilus pursues him, sword drawn, into an empty part of the field. Octavius turns around to face Troilus.

TROILUS (cont'd)  
Has Octavius Strato turned coward?

OCTAVIUS  
Oh no, Prince Troilus. I just wanted to be sure no one could save you this time.

The chariots charge and pass one another with the clang of swords. Troilus' helmet gets knocked off.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

Octavius and Troilus turn for another pass. They charge with lances. Octavius stabs one of Troilus' horses while his other hand, draws his sword and slices Xavier's neck. Troilus attacks. Octavius ducks and uppercuts with the pommel of his sword to Troilus' chin. Troilus' chariot crashes, rolling on top of him.

The dust settles. Octavius rides up to see Troilus half under the chariot with blood coming from his head. Octavius notices the crest on Troilus' horse, it matches the ring from Cressida. Octavius smiles.

OCTAVIUS (cont'd)

It's not your day, Trojan.

Xavier squirms in the dirt, his one hand clutched around his neck. Blood seeps out between his fingers. Xavier raises his stump as if to say "Please, no more" to Octavius. Octavius gently places his foot on Xavier's neck, then quickly stomps down with a twist of his foot. SNAP!

Octavius unhooks Goliath and straps the horse to his chariot.

Octavius sees Grigarolon standing over Troilus.

OCTAVIUS (cont'd)

Is he dead?

Grigarolon nods enthusiastically. Octavius tosses the ring to Troilus.

OCTAVIUS (cont'd)

Take us back to camp.

Grigarolon drives them away, leaving Troilus' body in the dust.

EXT. CALCHAS' TENT - DAY

Octavius rides up and gets off his chariot, Goliath tied to it.

INT. CALCHAS' TENT - DAY

Octavius enters to see Cressida laying catatonic.

OCTAVIUS

My sweet, I have brought you a gift.

Grigarolon pulls Goliath inside.

OCTAVIUS (cont'd)

I always keep my promise.

Cressida sees Goliath's name etched on the saddle and blood splattered all over the horse. She trembles.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OCTAVIUS (cont'd)  
(to Grigarolon)  
She is moved. Tie the horse out front.

Grigarolon takes the horse outside. Octavius' eyes browse Cressida laying there.

OCTAVIUS (cont'd)  
I am a bit tired myself.

Octavius lays beside her, pressing up against her.

OCTAVIUS (cont'd)  
Tonight we wed, and finally, this body  
will be all mine. I'll grant you great  
pleasure, my sweet.

Octavius looks down to see his hand groping her chest.

OCTAVIUS (cont'd)  
Excuse my enthusiasm.

Octavius kisses the base of her neck, tasting it with a lick of his tongue, then quietly gets up and exits.

OCTAVIUS (OS cont'd) (cont'd)  
(to Grigarolon)  
Back into battle.

She hears Octavius ride off. A tear rolls down Cressida's cheek. Cressida looks up to see some rope.

INT. CALCHAS' TENT - DAY

A tied off rope runs up and over the support beam for the ceiling of the tent. Cressida pulls herself to her feet using the rope.

SLOW MOTION: Cressida ties the rope around her neck, closes her eyes and allows herself to fall from the chair.

EXT. THE BATTLEFIELD - DAY

Troilus jolts up, gripping his throat, gasping for air.

TROILUS  
No.

Troilus pries himself from under the chariot to see Xavier's body.

TROILUS (cont'd)  
I will avenge you my friend.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Troilus finds his shield and sheathes his sword. He sees the ring and puts it on. Troilus walks toward the battlefield in the distance with determination, wiping the dried blood from his head.

From a distance, four Greeks on horses charge Troilus.

Aeneas, in the middle of the fray, sees Troilus being charged.

AENEAS

Troilus?!

Aeneas cannot get to Troilus through the fighting.

Troilus sees the Greeks coming, yet remains uncannily calm.

AENEAS (cont'd)

(sees this)

Draw your sword, Troilus.

Troilus can almost see the whites of their eyes.

AENEAS (cont'd)

Troilus, draw your sword.

The Greeks, swords drawn, are upon him now.

AENEAS (cont'd)

Damnit Troilus! Draw your sword!

Greeks swing their swords wildly down as they get within reach.

Troilus ducks under his shield at the last moment blocking all four swords. Troilus draws his sword and shoves up into the air right under one Greek's chest plate into his chest. He hollers.

The second swings his sword down. Troilus catches the attack, yanks the Greek off his horse, flips the Greek to his back and drives his sword down into the Greek for the kill. Troilus, with one gallant leap, mounts one of the horses.

The third and fourth Greeks stab at him from both sides at once. Troilus forces them to stab each other.

Aeneas smiles, then turns to horror.

WHACK! Troilus gets knocked off his horse. Troilus looks up from the dirt to see Ajax tower over him on horseback.

AJAX

Big brother is dead and yet I still live.

Is this not ironic?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

VOICE

Back off, Ajax. This Trojan is mine.

Troilus looks over to see Octavius.

OCTAVIUS (cont'd)

(to Grigarolon)

You said he was dead.

Grigarolon shrugs in ignorance.

TROILUS

Apparently your driver was mistaken.

AJAX

This prince is my prize. Give way.

OCTAVIUS

Let us not argue when we can share him.

Ajax and Octavius charge Troilus at once.

TROILUS

I will take on all of Greece today if I must. Come on!

Troilus takes up his sword and shield, leaps onto a Grecian horse and charges both Greeks. Ajax and Octavius look at one another a beat, then charge together at Troilus.

Troilus passes Ajax, blocking his attack, and continues on to charge Octavius. Troilus leaps from the horse and tackles Octavius right off his chariot. They both hit the dirt.

Octavius leaps from his back to his feet without using his hands and draws his sword. Troilus mirrors him and attacks. Octavius, very skilled, avoids a series of sword swings. They clash swords. Troilus and Octavius lock up, sword to sword, hands grabbing one another's arms. It's a battle of will and strength.

Octavius sees Ajax coming around for another pass behind Troilus.

OCTAVIUS

Prepare to die, Trojan.

WHAM! Aeneas' chariot bulldozes Ajax's horse, sending the Greek giant flying to the dirt.

Troilus, with a mighty roar, flips Octavius to his back and lands on top of the great commander as the blades slowly fight their way down upon Octavius' throat. Blood trickles from Octavius' neck as the sword inches into his flesh.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Octavius kicks Troilus to his feet, each retains a sword. Troilus attacks relentlessly. Octavius drags himself backward across the dirt on the defensive. Troilus STABS Octavius in the arm.

Aeneas tries to run Ajax down. Ajax leaps onto Aeneas' chariot. Aeneas stabs at Ajax. Ajax catches the spear and whacks Aeneas unconscious with it. Giant Ajax turns to the Driver, who jumps from the chariot. Ajax looks at unconscious Aeneas.

AJAX

You shall make a good prisoner, Aeneas.

Ajax rides off in the chariot toward the Greek Camp.

Octavius rolls away from a deadly blow to his face, gets to his feet and backs up, completely taken aback by the new Troilus.

Troilus pursues, but Grigarolon drives by and swoops Octavius aboard his chariot. They ride off.

OCTAVIUS

I must prepare for my nuptials. Till we meet again, Trojan.

Octavius rides off.

TROILUS

Cressida!

Troilus looks around to see the Grecian corpses and horses.

EXT. THE DARDEN PLAINS - DAY

Troilus races to the Greek Camp in Greek armor on a Grecian steed.

EXT. THE GREEK CAMP ENTRANCE - DAY

Four GREEK GATE GUARDS stop Troilus.

TROILUS

It's a bloody day out there.

GREEK GATE GUARD

I know your face.

TROILUS

Why wouldn't you?

GREEK GATE GUARD

And where is the rest of your legion?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TROILUS

In the field, killing Trojans. What?!  
Can you not see I am hurt?!

Troilus points to his head wound.

TROILUS (cont'd)

Clear out of my way before I have you  
flogged!

Troilus rides past the Guards, almost running them over.

INT. TENT - DAY

Troilus slips into a tent. A figure hidden in shadows turns.

WHISPERED VOICE

What are you doing here? You are  
compromising everything.

TROILUS

Where is she? Where is Calchas' tent?

WHISPERED VOICE

Seven tents to the east, but Cressida--

Troilus darts out.

EXT. CALCHAS' TENT - DAY

Troilus arrives to find Goliath. Troilus enters...

INT. CALCHAS' TENT - DAY

On the floor, the broken tent rod, rope and Calchas. Calchas  
turns to see Troilus with a sword tip to his back. Calchas' eyes  
are raw from tears. Troilus lifts the sword to Calchas' throat.

TROILUS

Good day, Calchas.

CALCHAS

Yes, this is how it ends for me. Instead  
of a Greek sword, a Trojan blade.

(rips open his shirt)

Come, take my life, great prince of Troy.  
You have taken everything else!

TROILUS

I'm not here for you, Calchas. The gods  
will see you punished for what you've  
done. Where is Cressida?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CALCHAS

She tried to hang herself. The tent wouldn't hold her. Then she tried to kill her own father! She stabbed a Soldier that was trying to restrain her. She has ruined me! Ruined everything!

TROILUS

Where is she?

CALCHAS

They have taken her.

TROILUS

Who?

CALCHAS

Octavius' men. They took her from me.

TROILUS

Where?

CALCHAS

To the center of the camp. Examples must be made. Examples must be made.

Calchas sobs. Troilus exits. Calchas grabs a dagger.

EXT. CALCHAS' TENT - DAY

Troilus approaches Goliath. Calchas runs outside to stab Troilus in the back. Suddenly Calchas runs right into a sword that plunges into Calchas' belly and out his back. Calchas looks up to see Grigarolon, neither halfwit nor hunchback, has impaled him.

GRIGAROLON

(to Troilus)

Go, my prince. Hurry.

Troilus rides off as Grigarolon backs Calchas into...

INT. CALCHAS' TENT - DAY

Calchas looks down at the sword running through him.

GRIGAROLON

Traitor.

Grigarolon spins the blade around inside Calchas' guts, then uses his foot to shove Calchas off his sword. Calchas stumbles into furniture and crashes to the sand. Grigarolon sheathes his sword and exits. Calchas lays there, eyes open.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

CALCHAS

I was supposed to live. I saw the  
future. I knew. I knew.

Calchas dies.

EXT. GREEK CAMP - DAY

Troilus rides Goliath. Darius sees him and points.

DARIUS

(yells)  
Trojan! Trojan!

Troilus passes many Greeks hollering "Trojan" as he rides by.  
Troilus slices down all that oppose him. Darius follows.

EXT. COMMANDER'S TENT - DAY

A Greek has Cressida's head on a chopping block. Three other  
Greeks watch the execution. The sword raises over her neck.

CRESSIDA

I am on my way, my love.

Troilus rides Goliath into the center of the camp, throwing his  
sword through the air into the executioner's chest. The three  
Greeks charge unarmed Troilus, who decisively kills each of them.

Behind Troilus, Darius slowly draws his sword. Troilus hears it  
and quickly swings his sword around fast. Darius' face registers  
confusion. Darius topples into two pieces.

Troilus sheathes his sword and turns around to Cressida.

TROILUS

Tell me you still love me.

Cressida grabs him and kisses him again and again.

TROILUS (cont'd)

Maybe you could hold onto that enthusiasm  
until a bit later. Let's go.

CRESSIDA

I can't walk.

Greeks come at them from every side, swords and lances drawn.

Troilus roars in valor and cuts down every Greek within sword's  
reach. Troilus pursues six Greeks on their retreat into...

INT. GREEK COMMANDER'S TENT - DAY

Wounded King Agamemnon backs up at the sight of the fury before him. Troilus cuts down the poles. The tent comes down on them.

EXT. THE GREEK CAMP - DAY

Troilus gets out of the tent, sheathes his sword and runs to Cressida. Troilus notices twenty Greeks coming from behind her.

GREEK ARMY  
Kill the Trojan!

Troilus draws his sword, ready to take them all on.

HECTOR (VO)  
Courage alone often results in stupidity.

Troilus lays Cressida across Goliath, mounts the horse and charges by many Greeks at top speed through the camp.

ANGLE ON - AENEAS

Aeneas being flogged by two ugly Greeks. Troilus rides up and cuts them both down with two swings of his sword.

Troilus cuts free Aeneas, who collapses, then throws Aeneas over the rump of a Greek horse, takes its reins and they all ride off.

EXT. THE TROJAN KINGDOM - DUSK

As the sun slinks over the horizon: Aeneas, Troilus and Cressida ride into Troy. The massive gates close behind them.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. TROILUS' BEDCHAMBER - NIGHT

Troilus gently rewraps Cressida's legs. He swallows his desires to do more than just wrap them. Troilus' Servant watches from the doorway, eyes glued to her legs.

CRESSIDA  
(to Troilus)  
I thought you were dead. No more waiting.

Troilus looks Cressida in the eyes.

TROILUS  
I want you to be my wife. Bear my children. I want us to be together forever. Marry me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CRESSIDA

I'd die for you.

TROILUS

Live for me instead.

Troilus nods to his Servant, who's still looking at her legs. Troilus covers Cressida's legs. Troilus' Servant immediately snaps out of his daze and opens the door. The Priest, Pandarus and Aeneas enter. Cressida, surprised, looks at Troilus.

TROILUS (cont'd)

I never want to wait another minute for anything we want.

Sweet music accompanies the following voice over. The marriage vow SERIES OF SHOTS begins with: Together, Troilus and Cressida light an entwined candle with two wicks that burn together, surrounded by white flowers.

PRIEST (VO)

I hereby join in holy union for now and all eternity,

Troilus and Cressida each sip from a chalice of wine.

PRIEST (VO cont'd)

Prince Troilus, son of Priam, ruler of the Trojan Empire, and the lady Cressida of the house of Calchas.

Troilus & Cressida sprinkle rose petals in one circle around themselves.

PRIEST (VO cont'd)

They vow from this day forth to treat one another with kindness,...

Troilus slides his ring onto her finger. Giddy shock hits Cressida at the sight of it. Her eyes get watery.

PRIEST (VO cont'd)

...generosity, devotion, compassion, respect, affection and adoration.

SERIES OF SHOTS ends, Troilus & Cressida facing the Priest. The Priest takes each of their hands in one of his.

PRIEST (cont'd)

Do both parties agree to this union of their own free will?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TROILUS

Yes.

CRESSIDA

I do.

The Priest puts the two lover's hands together. The Priest wraps their hands together with a long, narrow embroidered cloth as...

PRIEST

Then I, high priest of Troy, bind these two souls together for all time. I bless you both as husband and wife.

The Priest pulls his hands away. A tear cascades down Cressida's cheek. Troilus caresses her cheek, wiping it the way he did the night they first spoke to one another. Beat. Pandarus cries too.

TROILUS

You can all leave now.

PANDARUS

Right.

The Priest exits. Troilus takes the narrow embroidered cloth their hands were wrapped together with and looks to Cressida. She nods with approval. Troilus puts the cloth in Pandarus' hands.

TROILUS (cont'd)

We want you to have this. The bond that brought and tied us together.

Pandarus throws a big hug around Troilus. Troilus pats Pandarus' back warmly. Pandarus pulls himself together, blows Cressida a kiss and exits. Aeneas steps up to Troilus.

AENEAS

Thank you for saving my life. And Cressida, thank you for proving me wrong.

Aeneas bows to her and exits. Troilus' Servant closes the door behind Aeneas and stands at post. Cressida opens her top a bit.

TROILUS

But your legs...

CRESSIDA

No more waiting. Just be gentle.

Troilus gently kisses her. Troilus looks up to see Troilus' Servant by the door. Troilus shoots his Servant a look. The Servant finally gets it and exits, closing the door behind him.

INT. ACHILLES' TENT - NIGHT

Neoptolemus, tears in his eyes and rage in his heart, stands over the embalmed corpses of Achilles and Patroclus. Neoptolemus cuts his own thigh repeatedly with a dagger but feels no physical pain.

EXT. THE GREEK CAMP - NIGHT

Grigarolon walks through the camp. His eyes catch sight of something, then veer straight up into the sky. Lightning. Octavius watches Grigarolon scramble to his tent.

INT. GRIGAROLON'S TENT - NIGHT

Grigarolon closes a scroll with a wax seal and heads for the exit, only to bump right into Octavius, surprised to see him.

OCTAVIUS

I was surprised when Troilus was alive  
after you diagnosed him as dead.

GRIGAROLON

He looked dead.

OCTAVIUS

(refers to scroll)  
What have you got there?

GRIGAROLON

A letter for my family back home.

OCTAVIUS

Where did you say your home was?

GRIGAROLON

The coast.

Grigarolon sees his sword is on the other side of the tent.

OCTAVIUS

Were you from Tura City?

GRIGAROLON

Just outside it.

OCTAVIUS

That's good. Amazing in fact. You see,  
there is no Tura City in Greece.

Grigarolon runs, grabs his sword then turns right into Octavius' thrusting sword. Grigarolon drops his weapon as the sword slides through Grigarolon like butter. Octavius takes the scroll and retracts his sword. Grigarolon falls.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Octavius breaks the seal and reads "The horse is a trap."  
Octavius rips the message and drops it. The two pieces land on  
the expanding scarlet pool of blood in the sand around  
Grigarolon's body. The paper absorbs the blood and slowly sinks.  
The words drown in thick, red death.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. THE TROJAN PALACE COURTYARD - NIGHT

Paris steps up beside Troilus.

PARIS  
Is she sleeping?

TROILUS  
You know?

PARIS  
You could have invited me.

TROILUS  
I'll be in enough trouble when father  
gets word. I didn't think you needed the  
headache.

PARIS  
(smiles)  
Well, I do like to avoid trouble. Her  
reputation precedes her as much as mine,  
you know. I can't believe you married  
the shrew of Troy. Beautiful, but a--

TROILUS  
Have you ever met Cressida?

Paris shakes his head.

TROILUS (cont'd)  
You don't know her heart. She is a fire.

PARIS  
Well, our family does have a history of  
impeccable taste in women.

They chuckle.

PARIS  
Do you fear death?

TROILUS  
Of course. But this is where we belong.

Paris exits.

EXT. THE TROJAN KINGDOM - DAWN

The sun starts to rise over the brilliant kingdom.

INT. TROILUS' BEDCHAMBER - DAWN

The sun shines in through the window. Troilus wakes to see Cressida watching him. They smile at one another and kiss.

EXT. THE TROJAN PALACE - DAY

Troilus and Paris exit the double doors together armed for battle.

TROILUS

I told you, I don't want a new driver.

Troilus freezes at the sight of Troilus' Servant in driver's gear on his chariot. Beat. Paris smiles and steps to his ride. Troilus steps onto his chariot and pats his Servant on the shoulder. They all ride off.

EXT. THE BATTLEFIELD - DAY

Troilus, Antenor, Paris, Aeneas and hundreds of Trojans stand in formation on the field. No Greeks in sight. Wind whips their capes. EVERYONE looks to Troilus.

TROILUS

(to his soldiers)

If the Greeks fear to come to us, we shall bring the war to the Greeks!

Enthusiasm soars as they charge around the mountains.

EXT. THE DARDEN PLAINS - DAY

The Trojan army charges around the bend and comes to a teetering halt. An enormous shadow consumes them. Trojan eyes slowly veer into the sky with chagrin. No Grecians nor Greek Camp. Only a colossal hundred foot tall wooden horse towers over the land. Chains bind SINON, a blubbering Greek, to the horse.

AENEAS

Nice horse. Where are the Greeks?

TROILUS

Stay here.

Troilus rides to a cowering Sinon.

SINON

Please don't hurt me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TROILUS

What is this? Where are they?

SINON

I never killed anybody! I'm just a  
slave. I have no sword.

Troilus draws his sword.

TROILUS

Where are they?!

SINON

They left me. A sacrifice they said, to  
guarantee them a safe voyage home.

Skeptical, Troilus waves over the troops.

SINON (cont'd)

Once there was no Achilles, no one wanted  
to fight anymore. So they built this  
horse in your honor, for proving  
yourselves worthy adversaries.

PARIS

(rides up)

Let's burn it.

TROILUS

(to Paris and Antenor)

I'm going to the shores and to see where  
the Grecian Ships have docked.

AENEAS

I'm going with you.

Troilus and Aeneas ride off with ten cavalry.

SINON

Are you going to kill me?

Antenor and Paris look at the pathetic cry baby, then one another.

ANTENOR

A servant? How would you like to be a  
Trojan Citizen?

Sinon smiles through his tears. Paris signals torches.

SINON

Wait!

All look to Sinon with suspicion.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (2)

SINON (cont'd)

I am a Trojan? You will keep your word?  
Then do not destroy this Horse. They  
built it as a dedication to the great  
goddess Athena, hoping that you would  
destroy it, bringing her wrath upon Troy.  
Athena has never been known to forgive.

(suddenly gets a great idea)

But maybe if you take it into your city,  
Athena and all her graces will follow.

Antenor and Paris look up at the monstrous horse then to one  
another as if saying, "You gotta be kidding me."

EXT. THE SHORE - DAY

The fourteen Trojans can see for miles. No ships. Trojans smile.  
Troilus and Aeneas laugh whole hearted.

EXT. THE TROJAN KINGDOM - DAY

Trojans, with ropes and pulleys, haul the Trojan Horse into the  
city, which dwarfs everything.

Celebrations fill the streets. Pandarus and Priest, drunk and  
jolly, pull Troilus' Servant over and fill his glass of wine.

Aeneas dances with his SON and WIFE.

AENEAS

Father, join us!

AENEAS' FATHER joins the dancing.

Escorts 1 & 2 pour a huge jug of wine over Paris. Paris laughs.

Trojan Soldiers study the foreign writing on the horse's pedestal.

TROJAN SOLDIER 4

What does it say?

TROJAN SOLDIER 5

(shrugs)

It's all Greek to me.

EXT. PALACE BALCONY - DAY

Troilus looks out over the vast enclosed kingdom from a palace  
balcony with Cressida at his side, the streets filled with  
Citizens, music and dancing around the Trojan Horse.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CRESSIDA  
(sees Trojan Horse)  
It just gives me the creeps.

TROILUS  
Give me the word and I'll have it  
destroyed.

Beat. Cressida kisses Troilus lovingly for the romantic gesture.

CRESSIDA  
Go out there and celebrate. I'll be  
fine.

TROILUS  
(smiles)  
I am celebrating.

Troilus pours them each a glass of wine from a full jug.

EXT. TOP OF THE TROJAN WALL - NIGHT

Ten Sentries watch the celebrations continue with torches lighting the streets of Troy. Antenor arrives. Sentries straighten up.

ANTENOR  
The war is over, boys. You six are  
relieved.

Six Sentries looks to one another and dart out of there.

ANTENOR (cont'd)  
As for you four.

Antenor pulls a jug of wine from behind his back. They smirk.

INT. TROILUS' BEDCHAMBER - NIGHT

Troilus lays in bed with Cressida, pouring the last of the jug into her cup. He sets it down on the floor next to another tipped over empty jug. They kiss and pass out in one another's arms.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. THE TROJAN KINGDOM - NIGHT

The quiet streets of Troy covered in mess, glass and empty wine jugs. The Citizens have gone home.

Five Sentries round the corner to see the giant horse tower over the city. SENTRY 3, 15, sees a shadow move in the mouth of the enormous beast. He signals his four fellow Sentries to stay put.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Sentry 3 scales the large horse, climbing all the way up to it's mouth, a hundred feet tall. Sentry 3 looks inside the mouth.

A hand snatches Sentry 3 and yanks him inside fast as lightning.

The four Sentries take a step back.

Ten even panels along the side of the horse fly open in unison, an arrow fires from each opening, killing the Sentries.

INT. THE TROJAN HORSE - NIGHT

Octavius Strato pins terrified Sentry 3 to the floor, smothering the youth's mouth with his left hand, dagger in his right.

OCTAVIUS

Never look a gift horse in the mouth.

With one swift, smooth flick of the dagger, Octavius slits Sentry 3's throat. Hot, steamy blood pours out.

EXT. THE TROJAN KINGDOM - NIGHT

Sinon runs from the shadows and flips a wooden panel which releases the Greeks. Octavius and Neoptolemus exit first.

EXT. TOP OF THE TROJAN WALL - NIGHT

The Greeks, lead by Octavius and Neoptolemus, swiftly and silently kill the Sentries along the wall.

Octavius pulls the lever. The massive gates swinging open, clicking. Neoptolemus looks around. Not a stir in the silent, torch-lit city. Octavius looks into the darkness outside Troy.

OCTAVIUS

Come on.

Thundering hooves pound the earth from a distance. It grows louder. Thousands of Greeks charge through the field like a swarm of bees a thousand thick. There's no end to them.

EXT. THE WALLS OF TROY - NIGHT

The Greek army charges through the massive gates, led by King Agamemnon, Menelaus and Ajax. A thousand men, starting with a hundred chariots, all darting into the city with bows and arrows cocked, the tips set on fire. The arrows spray from the chariots in all directions, setting everything in sight on fire.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The herd of Greeks consume Troy. They trample Trojans, layer swords in their backs, stab CITIZENS on fire running from their blazing homes, teaming up to hack lone Trojans into pieces, slitting Trojan throats. Fire and pandemonium.

Women and children watch and scream.

Ajax throws a women to the ground, ripping off her clothes. She screams but nobody can hear her.

The Great Trojan Kingdom becomes ablaze.

EXT. THE TROJAN TEMPLE - NIGHT

The Priest runs from the burning temple.

INT. PANDARUS' FLAT - NIGHT

Pandarus, panic stricken, stands surrounded by flames, trapped. Nowhere to run. His frantic eyes catch sight of the narrow embroidered cloth on his dresser. Pandarus takes it in his hands and wraps them together calmly. The floor and ceiling both ready to give way. Pandarus half smiles as tears roll down his cheeks.

INT. TROILUS' BEDCHAMBER - NIGHT

Troilus rises from bed, grips his head and goes to the window to see the city taking to flames. Cressida sits up in bed. Troilus throws on some garments and straps his sword around his waist.

TROILUS  
I'll be right back.

Troilus exits with a stagger. Cressida looks around, fearful.

EXT. THE TROJAN PALACE - NIGHT

Greeks invade the square.

Antenor charges into the streets sword out, chopping down every Greek in his path. Antenor fights like a lion.

Trojan Escorts 1 & 2 fight courageously on the steps of the palace. Myrmidons use their hook shaped weapons and jagged swords to gut Escort 2 and slit Escort 1's throat.

INT. THE TROJAN PALACE - NIGHT

The Priest enters screaming...

PRIEST  
Help us! The Greeks are among us!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The Priest sees blood running under his feet from the recently slain body of Troilus' Servant. The Priest backs into Octavius.

PRIEST (cont'd)  
(backs away)  
Please, no, I'm a priest. A holy man. I  
could bring your men great luck.

Octavius swings his bloody sword down, cutting the Priest in two.

EXT. THE TROJAN PALACE - NIGHT

Antenor swings his sword wildly around, surrounded by the enemy.

MENELAUS  
(signals them)  
Now!

All ten of the Greeks charge Antenor with their spears in unison, impaling Antenor from every side. These spears jab deep into Antenor with such a force that it lifts the general right off the ground. He lets out a mighty cry as blood sprays from his mouth.

INT. PARIS' BALCONY - NIGHT

Paris fires arrow after arrow into the swarm of Greeks filling the streets below, a deadly blow with every shot, but still not making the slightest dent in the attack.

INT. TROILUS' DRESSING CHAMBER

Cressida watches the door intently. It starts to open.

CRESSIDA  
What's going on out there?

The door opens further to reveal Octavius.

OCTAVIUS  
Fate is, my dear.

Octavius pulls out a rope.

OCTAVIUS (cont'd)  
I believe you forgot something when you  
left. And I'm not the type to let good  
deeds go unfinished.

Cressida tries to run from the bed, but her leg cracks. She hits the floor hard.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CRESSIDA  
(screams toward the window)  
Help me!

Cressida drags herself to the window. The flaming light flickers off her face. Octavius comes up behind Cressida, tying the rope off, then laying the other end around her neck.

Cressida's eyes cannot avert her beautiful home aflame. Troilus enters to see Octavius throw her out the window. The rope yanks tight. Troilus runs for the window. Octavius steps in his path.

OCTAVIUS  
I believe we have some unsettled  
business, you and I.

Hungover Troilus, winces sand backs up. Octavius slowly pursues.

OCTAVIUS (cont'd)  
The great city of Troy has fallen. And  
Troilus will fall with it.

Octavius stabs at Troilus with his spear. Troilus fights back with his sword. They fight into the...

INT. THE TROJAN PALACE - NIGHT

Troilus and Octavius fight up and down the great halls of the palace, which are now on fire.

OCTAVIUS  
What has happened to you, prince? You  
share a new enthusiasm. What is your  
secret, I must know.

TROILUS  
I don't care anymore. Life or death, it  
is all the same to me now.

They fight on.

INT. PARIS' BEDCHAMBER - NIGHT

Menelaus enters to see Helen's figure behind the netting, naked on the bed. Menelaus draws his sword and approaches Helen, with anger and pain in his eyes, fist clinched around the sword.

MENELAUS  
I've waited a long time for this.

Helen steps from behind the bed netting, revealing her gorgeous body to Menelaus. He stops in his tracks and drops to his knees.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Quietly, Paris steps in from the balcony and picks up his sword. Paris stabs at Menelaus' back. Menelaus blocks the thrust.

INT. AENEAS' HOUSE ON FIRE - NIGHT

Downstairs, Aeneas finds his wife and son hiding in a corner.

AENEAS

Stay here, I'm getting my father!

Aeneas runs up the stairs.

The ceiling comes down at the wife and son. They run. It just misses them.

INT. PARIS' BEDCHAMBER - NIGHT

Menelaus and Paris sword fight all over the room. Helen hides behind the netting. Menelaus goes in for the kill, but Paris kicks Menelaus in his side wound. Menelaus roars in pain and drops his sword, stumbling to the ground. Blood seeps through Menelaus' armor. Paris stands over Menelaus, ready to kill.

MENELAUS

You will never live out the day.

Paris rams the sword at Menelaus, but suddenly stops. Helen's hand pulls the dagger from Paris' back. Paris looks to Helen, devastated. Paris collapses.

Helen's hand drops the dagger and extends to Menelaus. Beat. He takes her hand. She helps him to his feet and they exit.

Fire arrows fly in the window. The drapes, bed netting and walls catch fire. Paris lays silent, eyes open. He blinks.

INT. THE TROJAN PALACE - NIGHT

Troilus and Octavius fight up the great palace stairs and through the flaming halls.

OCTAVIUS

You put up a much better fight than your brother.

Troilus notices Hector's necklace around Octavius' neck. Troilus charges. They fight to where they overlook the courtyard. Octavius scratches Troilus across the chest, then kicks him right off the second floor down into the courtyard. Octavius looks down at the lifeless Troilus laying in the dirt.

EXT. AENEAS' HOUSE ON FIRE - NIGHT

Aeneas' wife and son run from the flaming house. She turns back to the house and screams to the second floor...

AENEAS' WIFE  
Aeneas! Aeneas!

The Wife looks down. A sword tip comes right out of her stomach. She collapses dead. The Greek grabs Aeneas' Son. A manly scream startles the Greek as Aeneas' sword rams straight into him.

AENEAS  
(to his son)  
Stand with your grandfather.

The Son hides with Aeneas' Father close to the house. Aeneas fights three Greeks single handed. He kills two then hurls the third right into his house as the ceiling comes down on the Greek.

INT. THE THRONE ROOM - NIGHT

King Priam runs for his life. Neoptolemus throws his spear, which impales King Priam on his throne. He hacks into Priam with fury.

EXT. THE TROJAN PALACE - NIGHT

The entire city burns bright. Ajax rides up to King Agamemnon.

AJAX  
What's the order, King Agamemnon? What do we do with the women and children.

KING AGAMEMNON  
Kill them. Kill them all. From this day forth, the Trojan Empire is dead. We will blot out the seed of Troy forever.

Ajax nods and disappears into the crowd.

INT. THE TROJAN PALACE COURTYARD - NIGHT

Octavius arrives to where Troilus landed, but there's no body.

TROILUS  
It is time we end this.

Troilus and Octavius fight. Octavius knocks Troilus to the ground. Troilus' sword flies out of reach. Octavius prepares to run Troilus through. Troilus scoops up a handful of dirt in his hand. Troilus looks at the dirt in his hand and releases it. The spear comes down hard, right into Troilus' side, in his front and out his back. Octavius tries to pull the spear out.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

Troilus' left hand grabs the spear that runs through him. Octavius can't pull it out. Octavius takes a step back, making a big tug on the spear. Troilus, holding on tight with his left hand, is pulled to his feet. Troilus grabs the sword from Octavius' belt with his right hand, brings the sword high into the air, then swings the sword down over his head right into Octavius' shoulder. Blood sprays. Octavius backs away in shock.

Troilus runs at Octavius, shoving the blade through Octavius' armor, into his stomach, out his back and into a tree. Blood rushes from Octavius' wounds. Faint, Octavius draws his dagger. Troilus' hand also grabs the dagger.

TROILUS (cont'd)

Have you ever seen a man gutted alive?  
Let me show you.

Troilus guides the dagger into Octavius' gut, slicing horizontally along the abdomen. Octavius' guts spill out onto the floor.

OCTAVIUS

(struggles to breathe;  
vindictive and self righteous)  
All you have done will be forgotten. No  
one will know. Your future is ambiguity.

TROILUS

Yes. And so is yours.

Realization hits Octavius; His face loses rage and slinks into horror. Troilus reaches deep into Octavius and wrenches something inside his chest. Unable to breathe, Octavius struggles and dies.

Troilus rips the necklace from Octavius's neck, looks down to see the spear and pulls it from his own gut. Troilus staggers into...

INT. THE TROJAN PALACE - NIGHT

Troilus sees a weak body leaning up against the big double front doors to the palace with blood pouring from his back.

TROILUS

Paris?

Paris turns to him. They each lean against one of the doors to keep standing. Troilus offers Paris the royal crest necklace.

PARIS

Keep it.

They catch their breath and look to one another.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TROILUS

We could wait here behind the doors, and when the Greeks enter, throw sand in their eyes and stab them in the back.

PARIS

(smirks)

We could do that. Or we could run for the back door and try to find some means of escape. Not fight our own battle.

TROILUS

(smirks)

We could do that too.

Both weak, dying men draw their swords.

TROILUS (cont'd)

Honor.

PARIS

Honor.

They rip open the doors and charge out into the streets of Troy, roaring with all their strength the battle-cry of honorable men.

EXT. THE TROJAN PALACE - DAY

Paris and Troilus charge down the steps of the palace together into the streets, cutting down Greeks. Paris gets shot with an arrow. Another Greek stabs Paris in the gut. A third Greek slices open the back of Paris' neck. Paris crashes to his knees as a final Greek lops off Paris' head.

Troilus fights valiantly, killing several Greeks all around him. His eyes widen in shock, seeing Cressida hanging out the palace window, barely alive. Troilus gets sliced. He turns and cuts down the Greek. Troilus looks to Cressida, dangling, and heads for her body building into a run, purposely dropping his sword.

SLOW MOTION: The sword CLANGS against the steps of the palace. Troilus runs beneath Cressida's body, taking hold of her feet, trying to yank her free. Opera music fills our ears. Swords and spears ram deep into Troilus from every side. All Troilus does with his last moments of life is clutch onto his love, pulling, wailing and screaming. The rope unties from inside. Troilus & Cressida crash to the ground, him holding onto his love. The Greeks swarm around them in a huddle, stabbing.

Greeks leave the two bodies, strewn across the palace steps. The two lovers with their last moments of life, stare into one another's eyes. The chill of the night allows for us to see their breath exhale. They are at peace.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Steam rises from the hot blood seeping from them. The breath from their mouths slowly stops. Their eyes glaze over. The necklace falls from Troilus' hand and cascades down the steps. Amidst the blood, rubble and bodies of the most gruesome single attack ever made in human history, Troilus and Cressida lay dead in one another's arms.

EXT. THE TROJAN KINGDOM - NIGHT

As Greeks leave the massacre of Troy, King Agamemnon stops his chariot in the middle of all the pandemonium, flames everywhere. King Agamemnon stands, awestruck, dead Trojan bodies all over.

TITLES: "King Agamemnon returned to Greece after ten years at war. The night of his arrival, he was murdered by his wife and her lover."

EXT. THE TROJAN SHORE - NIGHT

Hundreds of Greek ships float off the shore of Troy.

TITLES: "The Grecian army faced a terrible storm on their way back to Greece. Over half of their ships were lost."

Greeks filter from dingy boats onto the ships, Ajax midst them.

TITLES: "Ajax was among thousands who drowned."

EXT. A GRECIAN SHIP - NIGHT

Menelaus and Helen board a giant Greek ship. The couple walk to the bow. Light flickers across their faces. Troy burns in the distance. The Trojan Palace crumbles. An unexpected tear falls from Helen's chin and splashes to the deck of the ship.

TITLES: "Helen and Menelaus were shipwrecked off the coast of Egypt. It took them seven more years to return home."

The walls of Troy come crashing down. Menelaus holds open the door to the main cabin for Helen. They go inside.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. THE WALLS OF TROY - DAWN

Aeneas and his son straddle one horse with Aeneas' Father on another, ride away from the smoldering city as the sun rises.

TITLES: "Aeneas, along with his son and father, were among the few to survive the massacre of the Trojan Horse."

Aeneas looks back at Troy one last time.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FIVE SECONDS LATER: "Years later, Aeneas wed a young Latin Princess. Their descendants founded the Roman Empire."

The three of them ride toward the sun in silhouette.

FIVE SECONDS LATER: "The Roman Empire conquered Greece."

FADE OUT.