

Mistamere
By
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The red box

EXT. THRESHOLD - NIGHT

moving through a medieval style town moving past people mostly humans but there are Dwarves, halflins and even a few elves. From there it moves into a large temple.

INT. TEMPLE - NIGHT

The temple is silent and dark save for a couple candles. We see BARGLE THE INFAMOUS (30's male Dark robes and long black hair and goatee) and his two Ogres CHOGA (Female Ogre in furs and with a rusty Maul) And THOUGH (Male Ogre in loincloth and with a pike.) Choga is holding ALEENA Halaran (20 female with chain armor and blond hair) Hostage with her hand around her throat. Across the way is an elderly cleric ARISTION CUSSON (Old balding kindly man type) (60 s in a grey robe and wearing a holy symbol)

BARGLE

Does my request carry weight
Aristion?

Aristion clutches the holy symbol around his neck.

ARISTION

Were an innocent not in danger...

BARGLE

[interrupting laugh] Innocent?
Enough prattle, Now for my request.

ARISTION

You mean demand.

BARGLE

Demand than, words are unimportant
as long as you give me that which i
desire. Or does my thrall need ring
this lovely neck.

Bargle looks to one of the ogres.

BARGLE

Have you ever been witness to the
might of an ogre, Have you Cleric?
Their grip is enough to break
bones. Once Choga burst a goblin
skull like an egg, Quite a site
really.

Aleena Chokes and gags a little as the Ogre Squeezes on her neck.

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ALEENA
...(choke)

ARISTION CUSSON
(breath) Take it.

Aristion throws the holy symbol to Bargle.

ARISTION (CONT..)
cont) I hope those cursed caves
hammer the final nail in your
coffin wizard!

BARGLE
And now for one final loose end..

Bargle begins waving his hands and speaking a magical incantation. Aleena Clutches for her own holy symbol and manages to choke out a prayer sending a blinding light through the hallway. The ogres Stumble Away Blinded, Aleena moves towards Aristion the elder cleric sweeps the novice behind him.

Bargle Rubs his eyes with a hiss.

BARGLE
Jilig!

He Speaks a magic Word of his own and Tran falls to the ground ridged and stiff.

BARGLE
Kill him....

Bargle sweeps a hand towards the duo of clerics. Though moves towards the duo and rams his pike through the downed Cleric with a sickening Chunk noise.

ALEENA HALARAN
...Aristion...

Bargle and the other ogre walk past the two clerics.. Bargle lightly chuckling to himself.

BARGLE
Be sure to tell those old goats
that walk and talk like lords that
they will bend their knees to me...
'If' I am in a generous humor.

Aleena Rushes towards Bargle But Choga grabs her neck and slams her against the door. Bargle looks at her smiling and giver her a slap on her cheek, Now his face contorts serious and cruel, looking down at her womanly assets.

(CONTINUED)

BARGLE

I'll put out that fire.

The sounds of people can be heard outside...

Bargle's visage twists perversely.

BARGLE

...Another time than.

Aleena is dropped to the floor. The roar of the ogres can be heard outside as well as a couple spells being fired off. People die and scream all the while Aleena kneeling looks at Aristion's body sobbing.

INT. THE SILVER DRAGON - NIGHT

We see a warm inhabited inn, several adventurous types are busy carousing after a long week on the road from the south. One of the party is particularly drunk Dudon (Late 30's dirty blond hair Soul patch) is shaking down a local boy KRITIAS ARNAUT (Large lad broad chested and shoulder length brown hair early 20's) The lad looks a bit worried.

DUDON

What was that, you snot nosed little turnip?

KRITIAS

Nothing ser, Nothing at all.

DUDON

You called me a goat!

KRITIAS

No ser you misunderstand, I..

DUDON

Calling me a liar now are ye?

A woman moves up to put her hand on Dudon's shoulder to calm him down. She is RICHAL "longwords" BLY. (rough woman long black hair and hard features, late 30's)

RICHAL

is it your mind to get us kicked out again?

Dudon shoots her a smile, Richal rolls her eyes letting out an annoyed groan while Dudon's other 2 companions cheer him on.

(CONTINUED)

DUDON

Now fer you..

KRITIAS

I swear I Didn't call you a goat
Ser. I said You were..

DUDON

Save your tongue peasant, On your
knees.

Kritias does as he is told not wanting to cause trouble
again.

DUDON

Now kiss by boots and I might
forgive you. (Laughs)

Kritias looks down at the boot while Dudon looks to his
friends and lets out a big grin and a thumb up.

KRITIAS

-wispers-...ill kiss no mans boots.

Kritias sucker punches Dudon on the balls and pushes him
over a table.

KRITIAS

Kiss your own boots, you bloody
goat!

Kritias leaps over the table and starts throttling Dudon.

DUDON

Rynris do something..(choke)

Rynris (middle 20's elf woman in a grey cape and chainmail
sporting a rapier) guffawing at Dudon.

RYNRIS

Apologies Dudon my dear but i don't
feel like getting kicked out of
town so soon.

INT. TARNSKEEP BARONS OFFICE - DAY

A simple long wooden table with several important looking
people. Tapestries are on the walls depicting knights and
gryphons. They are bickering among themselves. BARON HALARAN
(Older Balding Brown robes 50-60s) Slams a Cup Down on the
table silencing the room.

(CONTINUED)

BARON HALARAN

Enough! Sate your tongues This argument is without point. We need action.

The Crowd Dies down and Another man speaks up BISALTES KIERSEN (Emissary from Miros a Young man maybe 25 with short brown hair and a neat beard)

BISALTES

Indeed...

BARON HALARAN

I wont have warlocks wandering our streets unchecked. Killing my Constituents and slaying our guards.

BISALTES

What Do you propose? before you answer Need I remind you that the Duke has a war to fight and cant spare any troops to hunt down your wizard.

BARON HALARAN

Yes, as I am aware of the fact our own garrison is stretched with this killer tree nonsense in the black woods.

BISALTES

Fear not, the Duke has given me leave to offer five hundred count Royals in bounty for this wizard.

Bisaltes pats his clothing down.

BISALTES

Lovely I've misplaced my coin purse.

A man Stands up in his chair. IVAN FYORDROV (Stern Bald clean shaven man in his early 30s)

IVAN

Feh.. Adventurers cause more trouble than they solve.

BARON HALARAN

With respect Captain, I care not for your opinions of adventurers and mercenaries at the moment. My

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BARON HALARAN (cont'd)
own niece could have been slain or worse at the hands of this bastard Bargle. Town guards are ill equipped to deal with the likes of Wizards.

BISALTES
While were talking about it I recommend you make the casting of spells illegal within the barony of threshold.

BARON HALARAN
No.. Within the city only. though few, there are mages loyal to the crown within the barony, no need to alienate them all for the actions of one.

IVAN
What penalty are we to intact when this edict is broken.

BARON HALARAN
We rule as we always have, The punishment fits the villainy. non violent Dweomer workers shall be ejected from the city for a fortnight. Repeated offenders will have their mouths magical silenced or incarceration. While more violent disturbances will be dealt with in kind.

IVAN
Yes my headsmen has been been growing out of practice as of late. I wonder still if he has the nerve its been so long.

BISALTES
Sounds reasonable...

BARON HALARAN
Ill have the cryer announce the edict at first light as well as the reward.

INT. TARNSKEEP JAIL - NIGHT

Kritias is locked up. He is on a simple cot brooding. A few random noises of other captives can be heard in the distance.

KRITIAS

Lying bastards. I didn't start that fight.

Kritias leans back on his cot and folds his arms behind his head. A voice from the side cell speaks it is VELASET VAUGHAN (Late 30's blond hair curvey cute.) A local hooker.

VELASET

Oy is that little Kritias overthere? How the bloody hell you doing?

KRITIAS

huh? Oh I'm just fine. Rotting in here overnight. What brings you here.

VELASET

The guards ya silly boy. (Laugh)

KRITIAS

Lovely, A harlot and a jester.

VELASET

Jus lightening up the mood some luv.

KRITIAS

I know, My apologies madam You've always been a friend to.. Well all of threshold.

VELASET

-laughter- Well that's one way of putting it love.

Kritias laughs as well.

VELASET

Still but aren't you sweet, that means allot. (beat) So you was saying that ye got throwed in ere cause of a fight?

(CONTINUED)

KRITIAS

That is true.

VELASET

trouble seems to follow you around
that's fer sure.

KRITIAS

well that sot started it, I was
going to let it go until he suggest
I lick his boot.

VELASET

You did the right thing luv, yer
fathers a hero, the like of that
merc should be kissing your boots..

KRITIAS

Maybe, but I wasn't going to piss
on my fathers name by subjugating
myself to that souts jollies.

VELASET

Either way he must have been a good
liar, that Merc. You in here and
him out there.

KRITIAS

Not really, but his friends backed
his story up and no one else wanted
to urk the ire of those sellwords.

VELASET

No doubt they are on the way to get
that bounty by now.

KRITIAS

Bounty? Whats this you speak of a
bounty?

VELASET

You must be the only bloke in town
that doesn't know. Fivehundred
royals for the head of that wizard
wut attacked the temple the other
night.

KRITIAS

What temple? Speak!

VELASET

Well luve word is he killed
Aristion Cusson and a couple

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

VELASET (cont'd)
guards. They say he has giants
workin..

KRITIAS
Aristion is dead? he blessed my
mother on my very birthing bed.

kritias sits up with a dire look on his face.

VELASET
By the three, What hole you been
in. Its news allover the barony.

KRITIAS
I was delivering some weapons to
passover for Baldwick.

VELASET
Offering 500 royals for his head
they are.

KRITIAS
Fivehundred! I could afford to move
to miros with that much and set my
own anvil to work.

VELASET
Looking to leave us are you
Kritias?

KRITIAS
Baldwick isn't going to be retiring
any time soon and there are half a
dozen other blacksmiths in town. I
doubt I will find much business.

VELASET
An miros is gonna be different?

KRITIAS
Rumors of revolt are in the air. My
father helped quelch the last and
ill be sure to help however i can
in this one. Be it with a ringing
of steel be it a from a clashing os
swords or a hammer on Anvil.

VELASET
well that right and noble of ye.

KRITIAS

You never did tell me how it was
you came to be in here.

VELASET

Oy right. some floppy young lord
new ta town says I stole his coin
purse. Everyone who's anyone knows
I'm not that kind of whore.

KRITIAS

Indeed not. (yawn)

VELASET

Still the lord insisted I have my
hands cut off but ol Ivan jus
locked me up till the popinjay
leaves.

KRITIAS

Looks like i'm in here for a day or
two myself. Until my "head cools"
according to the guard.

VELASET

your 'ead cooling Kritias?

KRITIAS

Ill sure as well look it for a
chance at that purse.

VELASET

-yawn- rooting for you luv, Im
going to get some winks, Sweet
dreams.

KRITIAS

Goodnight...

Kritias rolls over on his bunk.

INT. SILVER DRAGON INN - NIGHT TIME

The inn has camped down we see Aleena and Dudon now sober
discussing business. Its quiet the other members of his
party have filtered off to bed.

ALEENA

I don't give a sot, you can keep my
share of the bounty. That Blasted
murderer will pay for what he did.

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DUDON

I hear you girl, you just looks a bit wet behind the ears for this sort of thing. You ever been in a dungeon?

ALEENA

A dungeon? So you do know where that killer is.

DUDON

More of a hunch, But that doesn't change the fact your likely to get killed. If i had a royal for every pup with a mace and a prayer ive seen toes up in the dirt i would not have to hunt this wizard.

ALEENA

I can take care of myself.

DUDON

Can you now?

Aleena Draws her mace and Smights the table breaking it into several pieces in one blow.

BARKEEP

Wot the bloody pit!

ALEENA

Apologies, My uncle will see that your compensated.

BARKEEP

Bloomin right he will.

DUDON

Well maybe you can hold your own. (breif Pause) Alright girl, Seeing as how our last holyman bailed on us recently I'll give you a try.

ALEENA

You will be most pleased with our arrangement.

DUDON

Your working for free, What do i have to loose? (Laugh) Now go get some sleep we've a wizard to slay in the morning.

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ALEENA
very well, dawn it is.

EXT. CAVE ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Bargles and his Ogres advance on the mouth of the ominous cavern. The ogres are back a bit.

CHOGA
Them caves, bad magic.

THOUGH
But boss, Spiroits gonna eat our
souls.

BARGLE
Nonsense you fools, your souls
belong to me...

Bargle laughs to himself, Choga looks to Though.

CHOGA
But the Ghosts there.

BARGLE
I'm counting on ghosts your idiots,
I have the secrets of a dead wizard
to learn, Now come along.

Bargles lips curl in a self satisfying sneer. The ogres glance to one another again than the trio step into the darkness.