

INT. PRIVATE CHAMBERS - GREAT HALL - KATTEGAT - DAY

Harald is getting ready for his coronation - or re-coronation.

Symbolism is everything. And he, more than most, knows that.

He has several SERVANTS to attend him.

He puts on some fine clothes, and chooses some beautiful jewellery to adorn his cloak.

Looks at an ATTENDANT.

HARALD  
They have the crown?

ATTENDANT  
Yes, my lord Harald.

Harald stares into some sort of cracked mirror.

HARALD  
It never belonged to Bjorn in any case!

ATTENDANT  
No, my lord Harald.

A beat.

HARALD  
Then everything is ready? There are crowds? There must be crowds.

ATTENDANT  
Yes. There are crowds.

Harald nods.

The next moment, another SERVANT enters hurriedly.

Moves closer.

SERVANT  
My lord Harald...

HARALD  
What...?

SERVANT  
I need to -

Some of the other ATTENDANTS try to push him back.

But Harald notices, gestures him closer.

The SERVANT leans in so close that he is whispering.

SKIP

START

**SERVANT (CONT'D)**  
Gunnhild wants to see you.

**HARALD**  
What? Before the coronation?

**SERVANT**  
Yes. Urgently. She has something  
important to say to you.

Harald considers.

**HARALD**  
Where is she?

**SERVANT**  
I will take you there.

A beat.

**END**

Harald gestures to his ATTENDANT.

**HARALD**  
There will be a slight delay in the  
ceremony. There is something I must  
do first.

A beat.

Surprised.

**ATTENDANT**  
Yes, my lord Harald.

Harald rises.

And follows the servant out of the chamber.

1423 EXT. DWELLING - KATTEGAT - DAY

1423 \*

The servant leads Harald towards a dwelling. \*

As they get closer, Harald becomes more and more suspicious.

And pauses.

**START**

**HARALD**  
Are you sure?

**SERVANT**  
Yes, my lord.

Beat. Gestures to the ordinary-looking dwelling. \*

**HARALD**  
Gunnhild is inside here?

SERVANT  
Yes, my lord Harald.

Pause

INT. DWELLING - KATTEGAT - DAY

Inside the small dwelling, dark except for a single ray of light which penetrates a crack in the roof, enemies of Harald are waiting.

In ambush.

Armed and ready for Harald.

And Harald, perhaps sensing that something is not right, pauses again on the threshold.

Looks back at the servant.

~~SEE~~ CONTINUE

HARALD  
You're sure this is the place?  
(beat)  
It's not a trap?

A beat.

SERVANT  
No, my lord. I swear. This is the place.

Harald hesitates - then ducks under the low lintel and walks inside.

END.