

The Throne
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FADE IN:

INT. THRONE ROOM - DAY

A beam of harsh light rains down on KING AGAR'S ancient features. He squints in anguish as he struggles to free himself from his throne. A rope binds him.

This place has gone to ruin: Tarnished gold and rotten wood.

The King's eyes wander over to a smashed hourglass.

Grains of sand litter a once regal carpet.

He grimaces once more. His knuckles bleed white.

From one dark corner of the room QUEEN ALANA appears, young and beautiful.

The King reaches out. His hand trembles at this vision.

KING AGAR

Is that you? My queen.

QUEEN ALANA

Aye sire, though it shames me so to see you like this.

KING AGAR

I am beyond shame.

QUEEN ALANA

Sire, you have a duty to your subjects. As the prophecy states: The King must never leave his throne. To do so would bring the kingdom to ruin, and the life from your body to drain.

KING AGAR

This is no life my queen. Why would I continue my duty as King when I cannot experience the joys in life even a peasant could afford.

From another corner, PRINCE OFFA appears. His eyes look to the floor.

PRINCE OFFA

There is a way father...

KING AGAR
Offa! My boy.

QUEEN ALANA
Sire, hear him not.

PRINCE OFFA
The prophecy states: Only a King
will die. If you were to relinquish
your crown.

QUEEN ALANA
Sire, He is a snake. Your kingdom.

PRINCE OFFA
Remove the crown which weighs so
heavy and remove your burden.

KING AGAR
Yes...

With renewed strength the King strains, he shakes his head
from side to side. The crown is unmoved.

QUEEN ALANA
Sire!

His temple throbs...

A vein in his neck bulges...

His head hangs...

Tears fall from his eyes...

He slumps. Defeated...

KING AGAR
My boy, You must come here and help
your father. Remove this
troublesome crown from atop my
head.

PRINCE OFFA
Alas Father I cannot...

The Queen and Prince step back into the darkness.

PRINCE OFFA
...For we passed long ago.

The King's violent cries fade into the ether.

FADE OUT: