

Screenplay

SINTEL is hiking through the snow through a ridge using her spear to support her. She stops in the blizzard and looks around.

A BALD ATTACKER jumps from atop the ridge behind Sintel wielding a scimitar bringing it straight down to strike her.

Sintel turns and blocks the blow with her spear. Bald Attacker swings at her three more times Sintel dodging the blows.

Sintel falls to the snow after the third blow rolls out of the way gets up and backs to the rocky cliff.

Bald Attacker using his scimitar as a spear thrusts it to stab her.

Sintel moves to the side and again escapes his attempt.

Sintel grabs his weapon with both hands and tries to push him back. No match for his strength he pushed back three times shoving her against the rocks.

He gets his scimitar free and raises it to strike again.

As she still has a grip on his weapon she flies in the air with it unsheathing her knife in the air and coming down on his shoulder with her blade.

BALD ATTACKER
(painful groan)

Aah!

The Bald Attacker throws her in the air away from him... her spear goes flying and lands behind her. She sits up.

The Bald Attacker unsheathes his knife and comes toward her.

Sintel turns and tries reaching for her spear... out of reach she starts kicking and crawling back through the snow to get to it.

As the Bald Attacker gets closer Sintel manages to retrieve her weapon, turns with it and spears her attacker in the stomach.

BALD ATTACKER
Ugh!

As he is speared the Bald Attacker falls over to the ground in the snow, impaled by the spear.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BALD ATTACKER (cont'd)

Sintel
(gasping)

Sintel rolls over on her back trying to catch her breathe. She looks over and sees a cabin up on a ridge. She grabs her spear gets up and starts making her way to the cabin. She collapses in the snow face down.

INT. CABIN - EVENING

2

The SHAMAN moves across the cabin with the spear and sets it on the floor. Sintel wakes up and sits up.

SHAMAN

This blade has a dark blast. It has shed much innocent blood.

The Shaman bends down to stir some soup cooking over a small fire.

SHAMAN

Your a fool for traveling alone so completely unprepared.

The Shaman scoops out some soup into a bowl and hands it to Sintel.

SHAMAN

Your lucky your bloods still flowing.

Sintel takes the bowl.

SINTEL

Thank you...

The Shaman sits down on the floor Indian style in front of Sintel.

SHAMAN

So... what brings you to the land of the gate keepers?

Sintel stares down at her bowl of groole...

SINTEL

Um... I'm searching for someone.

SHAMAN

Someone very dear? a kindred sprit?

(CONTINUED)

SINTEL
A dragon.

SHAMAN
(sigh)
A dangerous quest for a lone
hunter.

EXT. CITY- MORNING

3

SINTEL
(VO)
I've been alone as long as I can
remember.

EXT. ALLEYWAY- MORNING

4

Sintel removes a big board leaning against the side of a building and then another. peaking in fly's annoy her as she swats them away from her face. Removing other things she finds a fruit, picks it up and sniffs it.

SINTEL
(sniff)
Hm n...

Sintel hears a noise and a thud behind her... she turns to look. She runs toward the direction from whence the sound came from.

She climbs up a wall and hoist herself up unsheathing her knife all in one swift move. She shrieks back and gasps.

SINTEL
(gasp)
huh?

A small creature, a scared and wounded baby dragon shrieks back against a chimney and squeals at her.

Sintel just looks at the poor injured creature.

The creature is bleeding profusely from a large gash in it's wing. it ssquealsagain.

Sintel moves forward on her knees to try to calm the creature reaching her hand out to touch it.

SINTEL
(Ssh...)

Holding her hand out the baby dragon comes closer and sniffs at her fingers.