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# Thor: The Dark World

By Christopher Yost

**ODIN:**

there was darkness.  
And from that darkness  
came the Dark Elves.  
Millennia ago,  
the most ruthless of their kind, Malekith  
sought to transform our universe  
back into one of eternal night.  
Such evil was possible  
through the power of the Aether,  
an ancient force of infinite destruction.  
(SCREECHING)  
Malekith.  
(SPEAKING ELVEN LANGUAGE)  
Asgard ' s forces are upon us.  
(EXPLOSION)  
(FIRING)  
(SCREAMING)

**ODIN:**

led by my father, King Bor,  
waged a mighty war  
against these creatures.  
(YELLING)  
(GRUNTING)  
(BLASTING)  
(MALEKITH SPEAKING  
ELVEN LANGUAGE)  
Send in the Kursed!  
(ROARING)  
(ALL YELLING)  
(GRUNTING)

**ODIN:**

converged above him,  
Malekith could at last  
unleash the Aether.  
(GRUNTS)  
(ALL YELLING)  
(GRUNTING)  
Ahh!  
(PANTING)

**ODIN:**

the weapon from his grasp.  
Without it, the Dark Elves fell.  
(GROANING)  
(YELLING)

**ODIN:**

Malekith sacrificed his own people  
in a desperate attempt  
to lay waste to Asgard's army.  
(MALEKITH SPEAKING  
ELVEN LANGUAGE)  
Their deaths will mean our survival.  
This war is far from over.

**ODIN:**

and the Aether was no more.  
Or so we were led to believe.  
Sire, the Aether. Shall we destroy it?  
If only we could.  
But its power is too great.  
Bury it deep.  
Somewhere no one will ever find it.  
(CHAINS CLANKING)  
Loki.  
Hello, Mother.  
Have I made you proud?  
Please, don't make this worse.  
Define "worse."

**ODIN:**

I will speak to the prisoner alone.  
(LAUGHS)  
I really don't see  
what all the fuss is about.  
Do you not truly feel  
the gravity of your crimes?  
Wherever you go, there is war, ruin,  
and death.  
I went down to Midgard to rule the  
people of Earth as a benevolent god.  
Just like you.  
We are not gods.

We are born, we live, we die.  
Just as humans do.  
Give or take 5,000 years.  
All this because Loki desires a throne.  
It is my birthright.  
Your birthright was to die  
as a child.  
Cast out onto a frozen rock.  
If I had not taken you in,  
you would not be here now to hate me.  
If I am for the axe,  
then for mercy's sake,  
just swing it.  
It's not that I don't love our little talks,  
it's just...  
I don't love them.  
Frigga is the only reason  
you're still alive,  
and you will never see her again.  
You will spend the rest of your days  
in the dungeons.  
And what of Thor'?  
You'll make that witless oaf king  
while I rot in chains.  
Thor must strive to undo  
the damage you have done.  
He will bring order to the Nine Realms  
and then, yes...  
He will be king.  
(ALL CLAMORING)  
(GRUNTING)  
"(GRUNTS)  
-Ah!  
(GRUNTING)  
(SOLDIER YELLING)  
(GASPING)  
(YELLS)  
(ALL GROANING)  
I've got this completely under control!  
Is that why everything is on fire'?  
(ALL GRUNTING)  
-(GRUNTING)  
-(GROANS)  
Ah!

(GRUNTS)

You're welcome.

Ha!

(GROANS)

(DISTANT ROARING)

(LOUD THUDDING)

(EXHALES)

(ROARING)

-(GROANS)

-(CHEERING)

All yours.

(PEOPLE CHANTING)

(ROARING)

Hello.

(GROWLING)

I accept your surrender.

(ALL LAUGHING)

(ALL GASP)

Anyone else?

Perhaps next time

we should start with the big one.

**GUARD:**

(CHILDREN LAUGHING)

(YELLING)

**GUARD:**

Don't you turn around!

Where do we go next?

Hogun, the peace

is nearly won across the Nine Realms.

You should stay here. Be with

your people, where your heart is.

Asgard can wait.

You have my thanks.

As you have mine.

Heimdall, when you're ready.

(MEN GRUNTING)

(LAUGHING)

(CNN \$3

(GRUNTING)

Is Vanaheim secure?

As are Nornheim and Ria.

Though our work would have gone

more quickly with you at the fore.  
You must think I'm a piece of bread  
that needs to be buttered so heavily.  
That was not my intent.  
For the first time  
since Bifrost was destroyed,  
the Nine Realms are at peace.  
They're well reminded of our strength  
and you have earned their respect  
and my gratitude.  
Thank you.  
Nothing out of order  
except your confused  
and distracted heart.  
This isn't about Jane Foster, Father.  
Human lives are fleeting,  
they're nothing.  
You'd be better served  
by what lies in front of you.  
I'm telling you this, not as the Allfather,  
but as your father.  
You are ready.  
The time has come  
for you to take the throne.  
Embrace and celebrate  
what you've won.  
Join your warriors.  
Eat and drink, revel in their celebration.  
At least pretend to enjoy yourself.  
(INDISTINCT TALKING)  
Another!  
(ALL CHEERING AND LAUGHING)  
There was a time  
when you would celebrate for weeks.  
I remember you celebrated  
the Battle of Harokin  
so much that you nearly  
started the second.  
Well, the first was so much fun.  
Take a drink with me.  
Surely, the Allfather could have  
no further task for you tonight.  
No, this is one I set myself.  
It does not go unnoticed

that you disappear each night.  
There are nine realms.  
The future king of Asgard  
must focus on more than one.  
I thank you for your sword  
and for your counsel, good Lady Sif.  
(INDISTINCT CHATTER)  
Hi.  
Hi.  
So, what's the story with you?  
Why does there have to be a story?  
There's no story.  
You spent the first  
ten minutes of our date  
hiding behind a menu  
that has three choices on it.  
It's either chicken,  
vegetarian, or fish, Jane.  
I think there's a story  
and I'm thinking  
the story involves a guy.  
It's complicated.  
Is he still around?  
No, he...  
Went away.  
I've been there.  
The going away. It's hard, isn't it'?  
I was seeing a woman  
and she took a job in New York.  
Eventually, the distance killed it.  
And the fact  
that she kept sleeping with other dudes.  
- No!  
- Oh, so many.  
Hi. Could we get some wine, please?  
Sure, I'd love some.  
Richard, this is Darcy.  
What are you doing here?  
Oh. Hello.  
So, I show up to work  
at the lab/your mom's house,  
fully expecting you  
to be moping around in your pajamas,  
eating ice cream and obsessing about...

(CLEARS THROAT) You know Who.  
Ah.  
But you're not.  
You're wearing lady clothes.  
You even showered, didn't you'?  
You smell good.  
Is there a point to all this?  
Because there really needs  
to be a point to all this.  
Right.  
You know all that scientific equipment  
you don't look at anymore'?  
You might want  
to start looking at it again.  
This is the reason  
we came all the way out here.  
-(BEEPING RAPIDLY)  
-it's malfunctioning.  
That's what I said.  
(BANGING)  
That's what I did.  
I thought you would do something  
a little more scientific.  
- I'm sure it's nothing.  
- Yeah, it's...

**DARCY:**

It kind of looks like the readings  
that Erik was rambling about.  
Our friend Erik  
kind of went banana balls.  
He's not interested.  
- I'm not interested.  
- I'm interested.  
It's time for you to go now.  
Okay.  
Short but sweet.

**JANE:**

I think I'm going to have the sea bass.  
Sea bass, yeah. Sea bass is good.  
Sea bass, sea bass, sea bass,  
sea bass, sea bass, sea bass.  
Sea bass...



Sea bass.

Jane?

Maybe you should stop  
saying "sea bass"  
and go after your friend.

This was so fun.

I'll just stay here  
and say "sea bass" alone.

And I hate you.

What? I said he was cute.

Just shut up and drive.

(ENGINE STARTING)

- You need to take the next left.

-(GASPS)

- Who's he?

- He's my intern.

- You have an intern?

- Oh, yeah.

Hello, Dr. Foster.

It's such a great honor  
to be working with you.

Right. I have to call Erik.

Oh, take a right.

(TIRES SCREECHING)

And a left.

**DARCY:**

driving in London.

Hi, Erik. It's me again. Where are you'?

I came here because you said you were  
onto something, and then you vanish.

I'm here at Stonehenge  
for what has been an  
interesting unfolding of events today.

The police were called to the scene  
shortly after 11 A.M. this morning  
after a seemingly harmless rambler  
approached the area

then, decided to strip naked  
and effectively

terrorize tourists there  
with scientific equipment  
whilst shouting

that he was trying to save them.

The man, later identified  
as noted astrophysicist Dr. Erik Selvig  
has been called in  
for questioning by police.

**DARCY:**

Look! The intern is excited.

"Ian."

Do you want the phase meter?

- No.

**- DARCY:**

The toaster-looking thing.

Yeah. I know what the phase meter is.

(HIP-HOP SONG PLAYING

ON CELL PHONE)

How do I change the ringtone  
on this thing?

An astrophysicist with three degrees  
should be able  
to change her own ringtone.

Why are you calling me?

I didn't want to shout.

Intern says it's this way.

"Ian." My name is Ian.

- Shh.

(GASPS)

(FOOTSTEPS)

**DARCY:**

in the name of science.

It's okay, we're Americans.

Is that supposed to make them like us'?

**GIRL:**

**BOY:**

Oh, they're kids.

Are you the police?

No, we're scientists. Well, I am.

Thanks.

**BOY:**

Can you show us?

(GASPING)

**DARCY:**

Where'd it go?

(WHOOSHING)

That's...

That's incredible!

What happened?

**GIRL:**

Sometimes they don't.

**DARCY:**

Jane, give me your shoe.

I haven't seen readings like this since...

Since...

New Mexico'?

Don't touch anything!

Give me your shoe.

(KIDS LAUGHING)

Oh.

(BEEPING RAPIDLY)

(JANGLING)

Were those the car keys?

(BEEPING RAPIDLY)

(WIND WHOOSHING)

Whoa. Ah!

Oh!

(GASPING)

Darcy!

(GASPS)

(SCREECHING)

Oh!

(SCREAMS)

(GASPING)

(MOANING)

(SPEAKING ELVEN LANGUAGE)

The Aether awakens us.

The Convergence returns.

You're late.

Merriment can sometimes

be a heavier burden than battle.

Then you're doing

one of them incorrectly.

(CHUCKLING) Perhaps.  
How fare the stars'?

**HEIMDALL:**

From here, I can see  
nine realms and ten trillion souls.  
Do you recall  
what I taught you of the Convergence?  
YES.  
The alignment of the worlds.  
It approaches, doesn't it'?  
The universe hasn't seen this marvel  
since before my watch began.  
Few can sense it. Even fewer can see it.  
But while its effects can be dangerous,  
it is truly beautiful.  
I see nothing.  
Or, perhaps,  
that is not the beauty you seek.  
(CHUCKLING)  
How is she?

**HEIMDALL:**

your mortal.  
She doesn't know it yet,  
but she studies  
the Convergence as well.  
Even...  
What?  
I can't see her.  
(SCREECHING)  
(EXHALING)  
-(THUNDER RUMBLING)  
- Jane!  
Where the hell were you?  
Tell me you didn't call the police.  
What was I supposed to do'?  
- Not call the police.  
- I was freaking out.  
You call the cops, they call the Feds.  
Next thing you know,  
we have S.H.I.E.L.D. crawling all over  
-"Area 51-ing" the place.  
- Jane.

We had a stable gravitation anomaly.  
We had unimpeded access.  
Our only competition was ten years old!  
Jane! You were gone for five hours.  
What?  
(THUNDER RUMBLING)  
That's weird.  
(POLICE TALKING INDISTINCTLY)  
Typical,  
Jane.  
Sorry. I just needed  
to make sure you were real.  
It's been a very strange day.  
I am. Jane, what...  
Where were you?  
Where were you?  
Heimdall cannot see you.  
I was right here where you left me.  
I was waiting, and then I was crying  
and then I went out looking for you.  
You said you were coming back.  
I know. I know,  
but the Bifrost was destroyed.  
The Nine Realms erupted into chaos.  
Wars were raging,  
marauders were pillaging.  
I had to put an end to the slaughter.  
As excuses go, it's not terrible.  
But I saw you on TV.  
You were in New York!  
Jane, I fought to protect you  
from the dangers of my world  
but I was wrong.  
I was a fool.  
But I believe  
that fate brought us together.  
Jane, I don't know where you were,  
or what happened, but I do know this...  
What?  
I know...  
You do' ?  
Do what?  
What?

**DARCY:**

Is this you'?

Uh, we're kind of  
in the middle of something here.

Um, I'm pretty sure  
we are getting arrested.

Hold that thought.

Look at you,  
still all muscly and everything.

How's space?

Space is fine.

**JANE:**

- Are you Jane Foster'?

- Yes.

Do you know this man?

He's my intern.

My intern's intern.

This is private property  
and you're trespassing, the lot of you.

You'll have to come with me.

(ALL YELLING)

(GROANING)

Jane.

- Jane.

- Thor?

Are you all right?

**JAN E:**

**POLICE OFFICER:**

on your heads. Step back.

**THOR:**

She's dangerous.

So am I.

Requesting armed response officers  
to scene.

- Hold on to me.

- What are you doing?

(GASPING)

Holy shit.

(BOTH PANTING)

We have to do that again.

Hi.

Welcome to Asgard.

(MALEKITH SPEAKING

ELVEN LANGUAGE)

Look upon my' legacy'. Pilgrim.

I can barely remember a time

before the light.

Our survival will be your legacy.

The Asgardians will suffer

as we have suffered.

I will reclaim the Aether.

I will restore our world.

And I will put an end

to this poisoned universe.

**JANE:**

Be still.

This is not of Earth. What is it'?

We do not know.

But she will not survive the

amount of energy surging within her.

That's a quantum field generator,

isn't it?

It's a soul forge.

Does a soul forge transfer molecular

energy from one place to another?

YES.

(WHISPERING)

Quantum field generator.

My words are mere noises to you

that you ignore them completely?

She is ill.

**ODIN:**

Illness is their defining trait.

I brought her here

because we can help her.

She does not belong here in Asgard

any more than a goat

belongs at a banquet table.

Did he just...

Who do you think you are'?

I am Odin, King of Asgard.

Protector of the Nine Realms.

Oh. Well, I'm...  
I know very well who you are,  
Jane Foster.  
You told your dad about me'?  
Something is within her, Father.  
Something I have not seen before.  
Her world has its healers.  
They are called "doctors."  
Let them deal with it.  
Guards, take her back to Midgard.  
No, I would not...  
(GUARDS SCREAMING)  
...touch her.  
Jane, are you all right'?  
Yeah.

**ODIN:**

The infection... It's defending her.  
No.  
It's defending itself.

**ODIN:**

There are relics  
that pre-date the universe itself.  
What lies within her  
appears to be one of them.  
The Nine Realms are not eternal.  
They had a dawn  
as they will have a dusk.  
But before that dawn  
the dark forces, the Dark Elves,  
reigned absolute and unchallenged.

**THOR:**

"the Dark Elves come  
to steal away the light."  
I know these stories.  
Mother told them to us as children.  
Their leader Malekith made a weapon  
out of that darkness  
and it was called the Aether.  
While the other relics  
often appear as stones  
the Aether is fluid and everchanging.



It changes matter into dark matter.  
It seeks out host bodies,  
drawing strength from their life-force.  
Malekith sought to use  
the Aether's power  
to return the universe  
to one of darkness.  
But, after eternities of bloodshed  
my father Bor finally triumphed  
ushering in a peace  
that lasted thousands of years.  
What happened?  
He killed them all.

**THOR:**

The Aether was said to have  
been destroyed with them,  
and yet here it is.  
The Dark Elves are dead.  
Does your book happen to mention  
how to get it out of me?  
No.  
It does not.  
(ALGRIM SPEAKING  
ELVEN LANGUAGE)  
The worlds are nearly aligned.  
You will be the last of the Kursed.  
Let my life be sacrificed.  
It is no less than our people did.  
Or you have done.

-(STABBING)

-(GROANS)

You will become darkness.  
Cursed to this existence  
until it consumes you.  
Until then. no power our enemies  
possess can stop you.  
I will tear down their defenses and  
ensure your return to a universe reborn.  
(GRUNTING)  
Acting as caretakers to these  
scoundrels is beneath us.

**FANDRAL:**

If they were beneath you,  
my rotund friend, they'd all be dead.  
(INDISTINCT MUTTERING)

**GUARD 1:**

**GUARD 2:**

**LOKI:**

bring me new friends.  
How thoughtful.

**FRIGGA:**

do they not interest you?  
Is that how I am to while away eternity?  
Reading?  
I've done everything in my power  
to make you comfortable, Loki.  
Have you?  
Does Odin share your concern?  
Does Thor'?'  
It must be so inconvenient,  
them asking after me day and night.  
You know full well it was your actions  
that brought you here.  
My actions?  
I was merely giving truth to the lie  
that I had been fed my entire life...  
That I was born to be a king.  
A king?  
A true king admits his faults.  
What of the lives you took on Earth?  
A mere handful  
compared to the number  
that Odin has taken himself.  
- Your father...  
- He's not my father!  
Then am I not your mother?  
You're not.  
(CHUCKLES)  
You're always so perceptive  
about everyone but yourself.  
When you came for me,  
you knew I was in trouble.

Heimdall had lost sight of you.  
You were no longer on Earth.  
How is that possible?  
I believe you were and you weren't.  
The Nine Realms  
travel within Yggdrasil  
orbiting Midgard much the way  
your planets orbit the sun.  
And every 5,000 years,  
the worlds align perfectly  
and we call this the Convergence.  
During this time, the borders  
between worlds become blurred.  
It's possible  
you found one of these points.  
We are lucky that it remained open.  
Once the worlds pass out of alignment  
then the connection is lost.  
I like the way you explain things.  
What's going to happen to me?  
I'll find a way to save you, Jane.  
- Your father said there was...  
- My father doesn't know everything.

**FRIGGA:**

**THOR:**

Please meet Frigga,  
Queen of Asgard, and my mother.  
Hi.

(INDISTINCT TALKING)

(ALL SCREAMING)

(GROWLS)

(POUNDING)

(ROARS)

Move!

(INDISTINCT YELLING)

(SCREAMING)

(ALL GROANING)

(GRUNTING)

(CHOKING)

(GRUNTING)

To the dungeons!

Come on!

(CLAMORING)

(ALARM BLARING)

You might want to take  
the stairs to the left.

(ALL SCREAMING)

The prisons.

- Loki...

- Go.

I will look after her.

(PANTING)

(GRUNTING)

It's as if they resent being imprisoned!

- There's no pleasing some creatures.

-(GROANS)

Return to your cells,  
no further harm will come to you.

You have my word.

Very well, you do not have my word.

(GRUNTING)

**ODIN:**

to the weapons vault.

Defend it at all costs.

Secure the dungeon.

- Odin.

- Frigga.

Go!

It's a skirmish.

Nothing to fear.

You've never been a very good liar.

**ODIN:**

I'll come for you when it's safe.

You take care.

Despite all I have survived,  
my queen still worries over me.

It's only because I worry over you  
that you have survived.

Listen to me now.

I need you to do everything I ask,  
no questions.

Yes, ma'am.

(GRUNTS)

(YELLS)

Oh!  
(PANTING)  
(GASPS)  
(GRUNTS)  
(MAN GROANING)  
(RAPID BEEPING)  
(ALL SCREAMING)  
-(PANTING)  
-(RUMBLING)  
- Ow!  
- Ah!  
(GRUNTS)  
(SCREAMS)  
(ALL YELLING)  
(SCREAMING)  
(ALL YELLING)  
(GROANING)

**GUARD:**

is destroyed! To the king!  
(GROANS)  
Frigga.  
(GASPING)  
Stand down, creature,  
and you may still survive this.  
I have survived worse, woman.  
Who are you?  
I am Malekith.  
And I would have what is mine.  
(BREATHING HEAVILY)  
(GRUNTS)  
(BOTH GRUNTING)  
Ah!  
(SNARLING)  
(CHOKING)  
You have taken something, child.  
Give it back.  
Witch!  
Where is the Aether?  
I'll never tell you.  
I believe you.  
(GROANING)

**THOR:**

(YELLS)

(GRUNTS)

**ERIK:**

on a 5, 000-year cycle  
and once a cycle, all the worlds align.  
Imagine... Imagine that this is our world.  
Oh, thank you. And this is another world.  
Normally, they're separate.  
But during the Alignment,  
everything is connected,  
all nine realms.  
All nine realms  
are passing through each other  
and gravity, light, and even matter,  
is crashing from one world to the other.  
But if this happens to us now,  
the result will be cataclysmic.  
My gravimetric spikes can stabilize  
the focal point of the Convergence.  
This time, the Alignment  
and all the other worlds  
would just pass us by.  
It's beautiful.  
It's simple. Any questions?  
Yeah.

Can I have my shoe back?

(KURSE SPEAKING

ELVEN LANGUAGE)

Heal. You will need your strength  
to reclaim the Aether.

And when you wake.

we will kill them all.

(SCREECHING)

**TY R:**

You need to come with us.

We are still unable to restore  
the palace shields.

Our artillery cannot detect them.

Even Heimdall cannot see them.

My king, we are all but defenseless.

She's your prisoner now?

Leave us.

I do not wish to fight with you.  
Nor I with you.  
But I intend to pursue Malekith.

**ODIN:**

Malekith will come to us.  
Yes, and he will destroy us.  
You overestimate  
the power of these creatures.  
No, I value our people's lives.  
I'll take Jane to the Dark World,  
and draw the enemy away from Asgard.  
When Malekith  
pulls the Aether from Jane,  
it will be exposed and vulnerable.  
And I will destroy it and him.  
If you fail, you risk this weapon  
falling into the hands of our enemies.  
The risk is far greater if we do nothing.  
His ship could be over our heads  
right now,  
we would never even know it.  
If and when he comes  
his men will fall  
on 10,000 Asgardian blades.  
And how many of our men  
shall fall on theirs?  
As many as are needed!  
Ah!  
We Will fight!  
Till the last Asgardian breath.  
Till the last drop of Asgardian blood.  
Then how are you different  
from Malekith?  
(CHUCKLES)  
The difference, my son, is that I will win.  
Jane isn't calling me back,  
Erik isn't calling me back,  
stupid S.H.I.E.L.D.  
isn't calling me back.  
- What's S.H.I.E.L.D?  
- It's a secret.  
Hey, Erik, it's Darcy again.  
Thor came back,

he took Jane to Asgard,  
and I'm not sure  
what I'm supposed to do.

**NEWSCASTER:**

went missing this week  
when astrophysicist Dr. Erik Selvig  
notable for his involvement  
in the alien invasion of New York  
streaked nude across...

**IAN:**

you really need to look at this.  
Your friend, Erik...  
What was his last name again?  
And began shouting at visitors  
to the historic site.  
He was later taken into police custody  
for psychiatric evaluation.  
Police are still refusing to confirm...  
You were not at Odin's war council.  
The Bifrost is closed  
by your father's orders.  
No one is to come  
or to go.  
We face an enemy  
that is invisible even to me.  
What use is a guardian such as that?  
Malekith will return, you know this.  
I need your help.  
I cannot overrule my king's wishes.  
Not even for you.  
I'm not asking you to.  
The realms need their Allfather strong  
and unchallenged  
whether he is or not.  
But he is blinded, Heimdall  
by hatred and by grief.  
As are we all.  
I see clearly enough.  
The risks are too great.  
Everything we do from here on is a risk.  
There is no other way.  
What do you require of me'?



**THOR:**

is treason of the highest order.  
Success will bring us exile  
and failure shall mean our death.  
Malekith knew the Aether was here.  
He can sense its power.  
If we do nothing,  
he will come for it again  
but this time, lay waste to all of Asgard.  
We must move Jane off-world.  
The Bifrost has been shut down  
and the Tesseract  
locked away in the vault.  
There are other paths off Asgard.  
Ways known only to a few.  
One, actually.  
No.  
Thor. After all this time  
and now you come to visit me.  
Why?  
Have you come to gloat? To mock'?'  
Loki, enough.  
No more illusions.  
Now you see me, brother.  
Did she suffer'?'  
I did not come here to share our grief.  
Instead I offer you the chance  
of a far richer sacrament.  
Go on.  
I know you seek vengeance  
as much as I do.  
You help me escape Asgard  
and I will grant it to you.  
Vengeance  
and afterward, this cell.  
(CHUCKLES)  
You must be truly desperate  
to come to me for help.  
What makes you think  
you can trust me?  
I don't.  
Mother did.  
But you should know that when

we fought each other in the past,  
I did so with a glimmer of hope  
that my brother  
was still in there somewhere.  
That hope no longer exists  
to protect you.  
You betray me, and I will kill you.  
Hmm.  
When do we start?  
He will betray you.  
He will try.  
This is so unlike you, brother.  
So clandestine.  
Are you sure you wouldn't  
rather just punch your way out'?'  
If you keep speaking, I just might.  
Fine. As you wish.  
I'm not even here.  
Is this better?  
It's better company at least.  
Still, we could be less conspicuous.  
Mmm, brother, you look ravishing.  
It will hurt no less  
when I kill you in this form.  
Very well. Perhaps you  
prefer one of your new companions  
given that you seem  
to like them so much.  
Oh, this is much better.  
Ooh.  
The costume is a bit much. So tight.  
But the confidence...  
I can feel the righteousness surging.  
Hey, do you want to have  
a rousing discussion about truth?  
Honor? Patriotism?  
God bless Amer...  
(GRUNTS)  
What?  
You could at least  
furnish me with a weapon.  
My dagger, something.  
(METAL CLANGS)  
At last.

A little common SENSE.  
(CLICKING)  
And I thought you liked tricks.  
Well, what then? Your lovely mortal is  
being guarded by a legion of Einnerjar  
who will see you coming  
from miles away.  
I won't be the one who comes for her.  
I'm not hungry.  
-(GRUNTING)  
- What the...  
Good. Let's go.  
You're...  
I'm Loki, you may have heard of me.  
That was for New York.  
I like her.  
S? And what of the Allfather?  
It is my sworn duty to notify him  
of crimes against the throne.  
You called me here on an urgent matter.  
What is it?  
Treason, my lord.  
Whose?  
Mine.  
TYRI My king!  
The mortal has been taken.

**ODIN:**

By any means necessary.  
There they are! Take them.  
On my command.  
I'll hold them off. Take her.  
Thank you.  
Betray him, and I'll kill you.  
(CHUCKLING)  
It's good to see you, too, Sif.  
Assuming you can get Loki's help  
and you can free this mortal  
what good would it do?  
We'd all be dead the minute  
we step one foot outside the palace.  
That, my friend,  
is why we won't be leaving by foot.  
I will give you as much time as I can.

Thank you, my friend.  
If you even think about betraying him...  
You'll kill me'?

Evidently, there will be a line.  
(SIGHS)  
(WHIRRING)  
I thought you said  
you knew how to fly this thing.  
I said, "How hard could it be?"  
(GRUNTING)  
They're on the ship!  
Get to the ship!  
(YELLING)  
(GRUNTING)  
Well, whatever you're doing, brother,  
I suggest you do it faster.  
- Shut up, Loki.  
-(ALL GRUNTING)  
You must have missed something.  
No, I didn't.  
I'm pressing every button on this thing.  
No, don't hit it. Just press it gently.  
I'm pressing it gently, it's not working!  
(POWERING UP)  
Ha, ha!

**GUARDS:**

-(LAUGHING)  
-(GRUNTING)  
(GROANING)  
(SCREAMING)  
(CHUCKLES)  
(ALL GROANING)  
(VOLSTAGG LAUGHING)  
-(SIGHS) I think you missed a column.  
- Shut up!

**LOKI:**

why don't you let me take over?  
I'm clearly the better pilot.  
Is that right? Well, out of the two of us,  
which one can actually fly?  
(SCREAMING)  
(THOR GRUNTS)

(CHUCKLING)

Oh, dear. Is she dead?

Jane.

I'm okay.

Ah!

Not a word.

Now they're following us.

Now they're firing at us.

Yeah, thank you

for the commentary, Loki,

it's not at all distracting!

Well done.

You just decapitated your grandfather.

(BOTH GRUNTING)

You know, this is wonderful.

This is a tremendous idea.

Let's steal the biggest,

most obvious ship in the universe

and escape in that.

Flying around the city,

smashing into everything in sight

so everyone can see us.

It's brilliant, Thor! It's truly brilliant!

(SCREAMS)

(LAUGHING)

I see your time in the dungeons

has made you no less graceful, Loki.

**LOKI:**

I'm impressed.

I'm glad you're pleased.

Now, do as you promised.

And take us to your secret pathway.

- Fandral.

- Right.

For Asgard.

Nothing personal, boys.

(GRUNTING)

(PANTING)

Loki...

If it were easy, everyone would do it.

- Are you mad'?

- Possibly.

**LOKI:**

(SPEAKING ELVEN LANGUAGE)

We must strike now.

No.

Asgard is meaningless.

The Aether has found its way home.

(SIGHS)

What I could do with the power  
that flows through those veins.

It would consume you.

**LOKI:**

For now.

She's strong in ways  
you'd never even know.

Say goodbye.

Not this day.

**LOKI:**

a hundred years, it's nothing.

It's a heartbeat.

You'll never be ready.

The only woman

whose love you've prized  
will be snatched from you.

And will that satisfy you'?

Satisfaction is not in my nature.

Surrender is not in mine.

- The son of Odin...

- No.

Not just of Odin.

You think you alone

were loved of Mother'?

You had her tricks, but I had her trust.

Trust?

Was that her last expression?

Trust? When you let her die'?

- What help were you in your cell?

- Who put me there?

Who put me there?

You know damn well!

- You know damn well who!

-(GRUNTS)

(BOTH BREATHING HEAVILY)

She wouldn't want us to fight.  
Well, she wouldn't exactly be shocked.  
(CHUCKLES)  
I wish I could trust you.  
Trust my rage.  
You'll have to sign  
for your father's belongings, Mr. Selvig.  
(STAMMERING) What?  
Oh, yeah.  
My father, Dr. Erik Selvig.  
One man's leather wallet, brown.  
One key ring, three keys.  
Prescription medicine...  
Various.  
- And... (GRUNTS)  
- Erik.  
- These.  
- Yeah.  
Those.  
Thank goodness.  
Erik.  
Yes'?  
It's, uh, Darcy.  
Darcy.  
So good to see you.  
Oh, I missed you, too.  
How did you find me?  
You were naked on TV.  
Okay, time to go, lots to do.  
Getting weird now.  
I should not be left in charge  
of stuff like this.  
I don't get paid enough.  
I don't get paid, period.  
I'm Ian by the way, uh, Darcy's intern.  
Yeah, I don't get paid either.  
Are you all right?  
I've had a god in my brain.  
- I don't recommend it.  
-(BEEPING)  
Dr. Selvig, sir,  
your gear is beeping at me.  
It's happening.  
It's sooner than I calculated.

Wait. What's happening?

Birds?

Birds are happening?

They're starlings.

It's called a murmuration.

My dad, he used to take me

bird watching as a kid.

- Nerd.

- Look!

Where did they go?

(DARCY SCREAMING)

(WHIMPERING)

What the hell was that?

Why are you smiling?

There's nothing more reassuring

than realizing that the world

is crazier than you are.

Take me to Jane's lab.

**THOR:**

Malekith.

All right. Are you ready?

I am.

You know, this plan of yours

is going to get us killed.

Yes, possibly.

You still don't trust me, brother?

Would you?

No, I wouldn't.

(GRUNTS)

**JANE:**

No!

You really think I cared about Frigga'?

About any of you?

All I ever wanted

was you and Odin

dead at my feet!

(SCREAMS)

(MOANING)

(GASPS)

Malekith!

I am Loki of Jotunheim,

-and I bring you a gift.



-(JANE GRUNTS)

**LOKI:**

A good seat from which

-to watch Asgard burn.

-(SPEAKING ELVEN LANGUAGE)

He is an enemy of Asgard.

He was a prisoner in their dungeons.

(BREATHING SHAKILY)

(THOR GROANING)

Look at me.

(GASPS)

Loki! NOW!

(GRUNTS)

(PANTING)

(SCREAMING)

(GRUNTING)

Ah!

(GRUNTS)

(THOR GRUNTS)

(BOTH BREATHING HEAVILY)

(GRUNTS)

(GRUNTING)

Ah!

(GRUNTING)

(GRUNTING)

-(PANTING)

-(GROWLING)

- Ah!

- No!

(STRAINING)

(GROANS)

(LOKI PANTING)

See you in hell, monster.

(BEEPING)

No. No, no, no.

Oh, you fool, you didn't listen.

I know...

I'm a fool, I'm a fool.

Stay with me, okay?

I'm sorry.

- I'm sorry. I'm sorry.

- Shh...

It's okay.

It's all right.  
I'll tell Father what you did here today.  
I didn't do it for him.  
No!  
He's going to unleash it.  
Not just on Asgard, or on a star.  
Malekith is going to destroy everything.  
How'?'  
Jane, how'?'  
I saw him on Earth.  
Why would he go to Earth?  
The Convergence.  
Oh, God.  
None of this would have happened  
if I hadn't found the Aether.  
Then Malekith  
would've only possessed it  
that much sooner.  
I only found it  
because I was looking for you.  
Jane...  
Now we're trapped here.  
(HIP-HOP MUSIC PLAYING)  
It's not me.  
Hello'?'  
Hi, Jane, it's Richard.  
Richard? Where are you'?'  
I'm still at the office.  
It's been a crazy day here today.  
- Oh, my God, this is amazing.  
-/s it?  
I quite enjoyed our lunch  
despite never actually  
ordering anything.  
How am I getting service here?  
Is this a bad time?  
Do you want me to try you later?

**JANE:**

you do, do not hang up the phone.  
Okay, then.  
I was just wondering  
if you want to try again.  
Uh, maybe dinner next time.

**JANE:**

- Just stay on the phone, okay?  
- Yeah, I will.  
On, my God. (GASPS)  
Am I interrupting something?  
No, no, no. Nothing at all.  
Come on.  
I'm losing you there.  
Are you in a tunnel?  
Where are we going?

**RICHARD:**

Why are there so many shoes in here?  
I'll just text her.  
(KEYS JANGLING)  
(ENGINE STARTING)  
-(SIGHS)  
-(GEARS GRINDING)  
So, who's Richard?  
Really?  
(TIRES SCREECHING)  
(KEYBOARD KEYS CLACKING)  
- Jane!  
- Hey.  
You can't just leave like that.  
The whole world is going crazy.  
All the stuff we saw is spreading.  
- Did you go to a party'?'  
- Erik?  
Jane! How wonderful.  
Oh!  
- You've been to Asgard.  
- Where are your pants?  
Oh, he, uh...  
He says it helps him think.  
Okay, well, I'm going to need  
everything you got on this.  
All the work you've been doing  
on gravimetric anomalies, everything.  
Okay.  
- Are you well, Erik'?'  
-(LAUGHS)  
Your brother's not coming, is he?

Loki is dead.  
Oh, thank God!  
I... I meant, I'm so sorry.  
Thank you.  
Forgive me, my liege.  
I've returned from  
the Dark World with news.  
Thor'?  
There was no sign of Thor,  
or the weapon, but...  
What?  
We found a body.  
Loki.

**JANE:**

fire the Aether at a spot  
where all the nine worlds  
are connecting.  
Amplifying the weapon's impact.  
For each additional world,  
the power will increase exponentially.  
The effect would be universal.  
But the Alignment is only temporary.  
He must be in  
exactly the right place at the right time.  
Well, how do we know where that is?  
We follow the directions.  
This has happened before  
thousands of years ago,  
and the Ancients were there to see it.  
All the great constructions,  
the Mayans, the Chinese,  
the Egyptians.  
They made use of the gravitational  
effects of the Convergence.  
And they left us a map.  
Stonehenge,  
Snowdon,  
the Great Orme.  
These are all coordinates taking us...  
HGFE.  
Greenwich?  
The walls between worlds  
will be almost non-existent.

Physics is going to go ballistic.  
Increases and decreases in gravity,  
spatial extrusions.  
The very fabric of reality  
is going to be torn apart.  
I better get my pants.

**DARCY:**

We have to hammer them in  
all around the site  
and then Jane and Erik  
will activate them from the tower.

-(BEEPING)

- They're taped together.

Do you even know

what these things do'?

Uh... No.

Neither do I.

(JAN E'S SHOES SQUEAKING)

Shh!

(INDISTINCT CONVERSATIONS)

- Come on, come on, come on!

- Right.

(PEOPLE SCREAMING)

Holy...

**IAN:**

Ah!

(CLAMORING)

(SCREAMING)

(GRUNTS)

You needn't have come

so far, Asgardian.

Death would've come to you

soon enough.

Not by your hand.

Your universe was never meant to be.

Your world and your family

will be extinguished!

(GROANS)

**ERIK:**

- Almost there.

- Are you sure this is going to work'?

These devices were made  
to detect anomalies, not cause them.  
Oh, come on.  
Come on, Darcy.  
You know, with all that power,  
I thought you'd hit harder.  
(GRUNTS)  
(GRUNTING)  
(BEEPING)  
Done.

The Convergence  
will be in full effect in seven minutes.  
That just means we have to  
keep Malekith busy for eight.  
(BEEPING RAPIDLY)  
Okay, you might want to  
hold onto something.  
That is awesome!  
How did you do that?  
Well, the gravitational fields  
interact with the weak spots  
between worlds, creating...  
Ooh, get the guy with the sword!

- Oops.  
- Let's go.  
DARBY'. Um...  
- What the hell just happened?  
-(CAR ALARM BEEPING)  
-(SCREAMS)  
- Move!  
(GRUNTS)  
(CLAMORING)

What are you all doing?  
You need to get out of here, now!

**MAN:**

That's Thor out there.  
He's waving his hammer around  
and everything!  
(SCREAMING)  
(GRUNTS)  
(BOTH GRUNTING)

**BOTH:**

**PILOT:**

Confirming ship is hostile.  
MAN". Confirmed, ship is hostile.  
You have permission to engage.

**PILOT:**

Missiles locked.  
Missiles away.  
Missiles off target.  
I repeat, target missed.  
I'm losing control.  
Mayday! Mayday! Lost positive control.  
What are you doing?  
My signal's not connecting.  
Jane!

Come on.

(BOTH GRUNTING)

(BOTH GRUNTING)

(WIND HOWLING)

(ROARING)

(BOTH SCREAMING)

(BOTH PANTING)

-(DARCY SCREAMS)

-(IAN GRUNTS)

(SNARLS)

(PANTING)

(GROANS)

(GRUNTING)

(DARCY SCREAMS)

(PANTING)

Are you all right?

You saved my life.

(CLATTERS)

Yeah.

I guess I did.

(BOTH PANTING)

(BEEPING)

**IAN:**

Darcy?

- Jane!

-(EXCLAIMS)

- Ian!

'Selvig!

Mew mew!

(GRUNTS)

(GRUNTS)

**MAN:**

Mind the gap.

(INDISTINCT CONVERSATIONS)

How do I get to Greenwich?

Take this train. Three stops.

Mind the gap.

Sorry. Sorry.

- We're out of time.

- Jane.

Jane!

(ALL CLAMORING)

**JANE:**

We're too late.

(MACHINE BEEPING)

The Convergence is at its peak.

Can those things stop him?

Not from here.

We can't get close enough.

Loan.

(BREATHING SHAKILY)

(GRUNTING)

Malekith!

Darkness returns, Asgardian.

Have you come

to witness the end of your universe?

I've come to accept your surrender.

(GRUNTS)

(BEEPING)

(YELLS)

(SCREAMS)

You think you can stop this?

The Aether cannot be destroyed.

But you can.

(YELLS)

(MACHINE BEEPING)

(SCREAMING)

(PANTING)

(RUMBLING)



Thor! No.

Jane!

Ah!

(BEEPING)

Everybody Okay'?

(BOTH SIGH)

**DARCY:**

Except, you know.

last time he was gone for,

like, two years.

Well, it's only been two days, so...

Did he say anything before he left?

Yeah, he had to figure

some stuff out with his father.

He kinda committed treason...

On our way out.

Oh.

**ODIN:**

would never be a wiser king than me.

You were wrong.

The Alignment has brought

all the realms together.

Every one of them

saw you offer your life to save them.

What can Asgard offer

its new king in return'?

My life.

Father, I cannot be king of Asgard.

I will protect Asgard and all the realms

with my last and every breath,

but I cannot do so from that chair.

Loki, for all his grave imbalance,

understood rule as I know I never will.

The brutality, the sacrifice...

It changes you.

I'd rather be a good man

than a great king.

Is this my son I hear,

or the woman he loves?

When you speak,

do I never hear Mother's voice'?

This is not for Jane, Father.

She does not know  
what I came hereto say.  
Now, forbid me to see her,  
or say she can rule at my side.  
It changes nothing.

One son  
who wanted the throne too much,  
another who will not take it.  
Is this my legacy?  
Loki died with honor.  
I shall try to live the same.  
Is that not legacy enough?  
It belongs to you.  
If you are worthy of it.  
I shall try to be.  
I cannot give you my blessing,  
nor can I wish you good fortune.  
I know.  
If I were proud of  
the man my son had become,  
even that, I could not say.  
It would speak only from my heart.  
Go,  
my son.  
Thank you, Father.  
No.  
Thank you.  
(DRAMATIC MUSIC PLAYING)  
I present to you,  
Taneleer Tivan, the Collector.  
Whoa...  
Asgardians, it's an honor.  
You know why we're here.  
Of course.  
But, if I may ask,  
why not keep it secure  
in your own vault?  
The Tesseract is already on Asgard.  
It is not wise to keep  
two Infinity Stones so close together.  
That's very wise.  
I can assure you,  
it will be absolutely safe here,  
in my collection.

See that it is.

One down.

Five to go.

(THUNDER RUMBLING)

(GROWLING)