

**Game of Thrones**  
**Episode #104 (04)**

AS BROADCAST SCRIPT  
April 12, 2011

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[INTRODUCTION TO SHOW]

[TITLE OF SHOW]

EXT. WINTERFELL - DAY

RAVEN FLIES THROU DOORWAY AND INTO COURTYARD.

EXT. WINTERFELL - COURTYARD (TRAINING YARD) - DAY

BRAN SEES THE RAVEN AND PUTS DOWN HIS BOW AND GOES TOWARD IT.  
THE RAVEN FLIES INTO A TUNNEL AND BRAN FOLLOWS HIM INSIDE. THE  
RAVEN TURNS TO BRAN AND IT HAS THREE EYES.

INT. BRAN'S CHAMBER - DAY

BRAN WAKES UP IN HIS BED WITH HIS DIREWOLF LAYING WITH HIM.

OLD NAN  
The little lord's been dreaming again.

OLD NAN IS SITTING NEXT TO BRAN'S BED KNITTING. THEON  
ENTERS BRAN'S CHAMBERS. THE DIREWOLF GROWLS.

THEON  
We have visitors.

BRAN  
I don't want to see anyone.

THEON  
Really? If I was cooped up all day with  
no one but this old bat for company I'd  
go mad. Anyway you don't have a choice.  
Robb's waiting.

BRAN  
I don't want to go.

THEON  
Neither do I. But Robb's the Lord of

Winterfell, which means I do what he  
says and you do what I say. Hodor!

HODOR ENTERS THE CHAMBER.

HODOR

Hodor.

THEON

Help Bran down the hall.

HODOR

Hodor.

HODOR WALKS TO BRAN'S BED AND LIFTS HIM OUT.

INT. WINTERFELL - GREAT HALL - DAY

ROBB AND MAESTER LUWIN SIT ON THE RAISED DAIS AS STARK  
GUARDSMEN ARE LINED UP. TYRION STANDS BEFORE THEM.

TYRION

I must say I received a slightly warmer  
welcome on my last visit.

ROBB

Any man of the Night's Watch is welcome  
at Winterfell.

TYRION

Any man of the Night's Watch but not I,  
eh boy?

ROBB

I'm not your boy Lannister. I'm Lord of  
Winterfell while my father is away.

TYRION

Then you might learn a lord's courtesy.

A DOOR OPENS. TYRION TURNS AROUND TO SEE HODOR CARRYING  
BRAN INTO THE HALL.

TYRION

So it's true. Hello Bran.

HODOR STOPS AND TURNS BRAN WHOM HE IS STILL CARRYING TO  
TYRION.

TYRION

Do you remember anything about what happened?

LUWIN

He has no memory of that day.

TYRION

Curious.

ROBB

Why are you here?

TYRION

Would your charming companion be so kind as to kneel? My neck is beginning to hurt.

BRAN

Kneel Hodor.

HODOR KNEELS DOWN AND STANDS BRAN UP SO HE'S EYE LEVEL WITH TRYION.

TYRION

Do you like to ride Bran?

BRAN

Yes. Well I mean I did like to.

LUWIN

The boy has lost the use of his legs.

TYRION

What of it? With the right horse and saddle even a cripple can ride.

BRAN

I'm not a cripple.

TYRION

Then I'm not a dwarf. My father will rejoice to hear it. I have a gift for you.

TYRION PULLS OUT A ROLLED UP PIECE OF PAPER AND HANDS IT TO BRAN.

TYRION

Give that to your saddler. He'll  
provide the rest.

BRAN OPENS THE PAPER AND READS IT.

TYRION

You must shape the horse to the rider.  
And start with a yearling and teach it  
to respond to the reins and to the boy's  
voice.

BRAN

Will I really be able to ride?

TYRION

You will. On horseback you'll be as  
tall as any of them.

ROBB

Is this some kind of trick? Why do you  
want to help him?

TYRION

I have a tender spot in my heart for  
cripples, bastards and broken things.

ROBB

You've done my brother a kindness. The  
hospitality of Winterfell is yours.

TYRION

Spare me your false courtesies Lord  
Stark. There's a brothel outside your  
walls. There I'll find a bed and both  
of us can sleep easier.

TYRION EXITS THE HALL.

EXT. WINTERFELL - COURTYARD (STABLES) - DAY

THEON WALKS TOWARD TYRION WHO IS MOUNTED ON HIS HORSE  
NEXT TO SEVERAL GUARDSMEN.

THEON

Can't resist some Northern ass? If you  
like redheads ask for Ros.

TYRION

Come to see me off Greyjoy? Kind of you. Your master doesn't seem to like Lannisters.

THEON

He's not my master.

TYRION

No. Of course not. What happened here? Where is Lady Stark? Why didn't she receive me?

THEON

She wasn't feeling well.

TYRION

She's not in Winterfell is she? Where did she go?

THEON

The Lady's whereabouts are none ...

TYRION

The Lady? [LAUGH] Your loyalty to your captors is touching. Tell me, how do you think Balon Greyjoy would feel if he could see that his only surviving son has turned lackey? I still remember seeing my father's fleet burn in Lannisport. I believe your uncles were responsible.

THEON

Must've been a pretty sight.

TYRION

Nothing prettier than watching sailors burn alive. Yes, a great victory for your people. Shame how it all turned out.

THEON

We were outnumbered ten to one ...

TYRION

A stupid rebellion then. I suppose your

father realized that when your brothers died in battle. Now here you are. Your enemy's squire.

THEON

Careful Imp.

TYRION

I've offended you. Forgive me. It's been a rough morning. Anyway, don't despair. I'm a constant disappointment to my own father and I have learned to live with it.

TYRION TOSSES A COIN AT THEON.

TYRION

Your next tumble with Ros is on me. I'll try not to wear her out.

TYRION RIDES AWAY AS THEON WATCHES.

EXT. CASTLE BLACK - COURTYARD - DAY

TWO MEN RIDE THROUGH DOORS ON HORSES. RECRUITS ARE SPARING IN THE YARD AS JON WORKS WITH GRENN AND PYP.

JON

Leg. Shoulder. Leg. Left foot forward. Good. Now pivot as you deliver the stroke. Put all your weight behind it.

GRENN

What in seven hells is that?

JON TURNS TO SEE THORNE APPROACHING WITH SAMWELL.

PYP

They'll need an eighth hell to fit him in. [LAUGH]

THORNE

Tell them your name.

SAMWELL STANDS BEFORE GRENN, PYP, RAST AND JON SNOW.

SAMWELL

Samwell Tarly of Horn Hill. I mean I was of Horn Hill but ... I've come to take the black.

RAST  
Come to take the black pudding. [LAUGH]

THORNE  
Well you couldn't be any worse than you look. Rast, see what he can do.

RAST STEPS BEFORE SAMWELL TO SPAR.

SAMWELL  
Ahh. Ahh. Ahh.

RAST KNOCKS SAMWELL TO THE GROUND.

SAMWELL  
[CRYING] I yield. Please no more.

THORNE  
On your feet. Pick up your sword.

SAMWELL TRIES TO GET UP.

THORNE  
Hit him 'til he finds his feet.

RAST SWINGS HIS SWORD AT SAMWELL AS THE OTHER MEN WATCH.  
SAMWELL CRIES OUT.

SAMWELL  
Ahhh! Ahhh! Ahhh!

RAST STOPS HITTING SAMWELL.

THORNE  
It seems they've run short of poachers and thieves down south. Now they send us squealing bloody pigs!

JON STEPS FORWARD BUT PYP STOPS HIM.

PYP  
Don't.

THORNE



Again harder.

RAST HITS SAMWELL AGAIN.

SAMWELL

Ahhh! Ahhh! Ahhh! I yield!

JON

Enough!

RAST STOPS AND TURNS TO JON. THORNE AND RAST BOTH STARE AT JON.

JON

He yielded.

SAMWELL

[CRIES]

THORNE

Looks like the bastard's in love.

JON HELPS SAMWELL TO HIS FEET AND MOVES HIM OUT OF THE WAY.

THORNE

All right then Lord Snow, you wish to defend your lady love? Let's make it an exercise. You two.

THORNE POINTS TO GRENN AND PYP.

THORNE

Three of you ought to be sufficient to make Lady Piggy squeal.

RAST, GRENN AND PYP FACE JON TO FIGHT.

THORNE

All you gotta do is get past the bastard.

JON

Are you sure you want to do this?

GRENN

No.

RAST GOES FIRST AT JON AND ALL THREE MEN FIGHT. JON  
KNOCKS EVERYONE DOWN.

GRENN  
Yield yield yield. I yield.

THORNE  
We're done for today. Go clean the  
armory. That's all you're good for.

THORNE WALKS AWAY. PYP GETS UP.

PYP  
Well fought!

GRENN GETS UP.

GRENN  
Piss off.

RAST WALKS PAST JON. SAMWELL APPROACHES JON, GRENN AND  
PYP.

SAMWELL  
Did they hurt you?

JON  
I've had worse.

SAMWELL  
You can call me Sam. If you want. My  
mother calls me Sam.

JON  
It's not gonna get any easier you know.  
You're gonna have to defend yourself.

SAMWELL  
I know.

GRENN  
Why didn't you get back up and fight?

SAMWELL  
I wanted to. I just couldn't.

GRENN  
Why not?

SAMWELL

I'm a coward. My father always says so.

JON

The Wall's no place for cowards.

SAMWELL

Y-you're right, I'm sorry. I just,  
wanted to thank you.

SAMWELL WALKS OVER TO PICK UP HIS SWORD AND THEN WALKS  
AWAY AS GRENN, PYP AND JON WATCH.

GRENN

That bloody coward. People saw us  
talking to him. Now they'll think we're  
cowards too.

PYP

You're too stupid to be a coward.

GRENN

Well you're too stupid to be a ...

PYP

Quick now, before summer's over.

GRENN GOES AFTER PYP BUT HE GETS AWAY.

GRENN

Come here!

PYP AND GRENN RUN AWAY. JON WATCHES THEM.

EXT. HILLSIDE - PROCESSION OF HORSES TOWARDS A LARGE HILL  
- DAY

EXT. VAES DOTHRAK - HORSE GATE - DAY

KHAL LEADS THE PROCESSION THROUGH THE HORSE GATES.  
DAENERYS, JORAH, AND VISERYS STOP AT THE GATE AND WATCH  
KHAL AND HIS MEN RIDE AWAY.

JORAH

Vaes Dothrak. The city of the  
horselords.

VISERYS

A pile of mud. Mud and shit and twigs.  
Best these savages can do.

DAENERYS

These are my people now. You shouldn't  
call them savages.

VISERYS

I'll call them what I like because  
they're my people. This is my army.  
Khal Drogo is marching the wrong way  
with my army.

VISERYS RIDES AWAY. THE PROCESSION OF HORSES CONTINUES  
INTO TOWN WITH DAENERYS AND JORAH LEADING THE WAY.

DAENERYS

If my brother was given an army of  
Dothraki, could you conquer the Seven  
Kingdoms?

JORAH

The Dothraki have never crossed the  
Narrow Sea. They fear any water their  
horses can't drink.

DAENERYS

But if they did?

JORAH

King Robert is fool enough to meet them  
in open battle, but the men advising him  
are different.

DAENERYS

And you know these men.

JORAH

I fought beside them once. Long ago.  
Now Ned Stark wants my head. He drove  
me from my land.

DAENERYS

You sold slaves.

JORAH

Aye.

DAENERYS

Why?

JORAH

I had no money, and an expensive wife.

DAENERYS

And where is she now?

JORAH

In another place. With another man.

INT. VAES DOTHRAK - VISERYS'S EARTHEN TENT - NIGHT

DOREAH AND VISERYS ARE TAKING A BATH.

DOREAH

Your grace.

VISERYS

Yes my dear.

DOREAH

They call you the Last Dragon.

VISERYS

They do.

DOREAH

You have dragon's blood in your veins?

VISERYS

Well it's entirely possible.

DOREAH

[LAUGH] What happened to the dragons?  
I was told that brave men killed them  
all.

VISERYS

The brave men didn't kill dragons. The  
brave men rode them. Rode them from  
Valyria to build a greater civilization  
this world has ever seen. The breath of  
the greatest dragon forged the Iron  
Throne which the usurper is keeping warm  
for me. The swords of the vanquished.  
A thousand of them melted together like

so many candles.

VISERYS PICKS UP A CANDLE AND PUTS IT IN BETWEEN THEM.

DOREAH

I have always wanted to see a dragon.  
There is nothing in the world that I  
would rather see.

VISERYS

Really? Why dragons?

DOREAH

They can fly. Wherever they are, just a  
few flaps of their wings and they're  
somewhere else. Far away. And they can  
kill. Anyone or anything that tries to  
hurt them, gets burned away to nothing.  
Melted.

DOREAH POURS HOT WAX ON VISERYS' CHEST.

DOREAH

Like so many candles.

VISERYS

Ow!

DOREAH PUTS THE CANDLE DOWN.

DOREAH

[LAUGH] Yes. Seeing a dragon would  
make me very happy.

VISERYS

Well after 15 years in a pleasure house  
I imagine just seeing the sky makes you  
happy. [LAUGH]

DOREAH

[LAUGH] I was not locked in. I have  
seen things.

VISERYS

What have you seen?

DOREAH

I've seen ... a-a man from Asshai with a

dagger of real dragon glass.

VISERYS

Oh!

DOREAH

I've seen a man who could change his face the way that other men change their clothes. And I've seen a pirate who wore his weight in gold and [LAUGH] whose ship had sails of colored silk. So ... have you seen one?

VISERYS

A pirate ship?

DOREAH

A dragon! [LAUGH]

VISERYS

[LAUGH] No. No, the last one died many years before I was born. I'll tell you what I have seen. Their skulls. They used to decorate the throne room in the Red Keep. When I was very young, just three or four, my father used to walk me down the rows and I'd recite their names for him. When I got them all right, he'd give me a sweet. The ones closest to the door where the last ones they were able to hatch and they were all stunt and wrong, with skulls, it's no bigger than dog skulls. But as you got closer to the Iron Throne, they got bigger. And bigger. And bigger. There was Ghiscar, and Valryon. Vermithrax. Essovius. Archonei. Meraxes. Vhagar. And Balerion the Dread. Whose fire forged the seven kingdoms into one.

VISERYS AND DOREAH BEGIN TO KISS.

DOREAH

What happened to the skulls?

VISERYS PULLS AWAY TO ANSWER.

VISERYS

I don't know. The usurper had them  
smashed to powder, I expect.

VISERYS AND DOREAH BEGIN TO KISS AGAIN.

VISERYS

Scattered to the wind.

DOREAH PULLS AWAY.

DOREAH

That's very sad.

VISERYS

Yes it is.

VISERYS GRABS DOREAH.

DOREAH

Ah!

VISERYS

What did I buy you for? To make me sad?

DOREAH

No your grace. To ah teach your sister.

VISERYS

To teach my sister how to be a better  
lover? You think I bought you to make  
Khal Drogo happy? Ah, you pretty little  
idiot. [LAUGH] Well go on then. Get  
on with it.

DOREAH AND VISERYS BEGIN TO HAVE SEX IN THE BATH TUB.

INT. RED KEEP - THRONE ROOM- DAY

SANSA AND SEPTA MORDANE WALK THROUGH A HALLWAY AND  
APPROACH THE IRON THRONE.

SEPTA MORDANE

Someday your husband will sit there and  
you will sit by his side. And one day  
before too long you will present your  
son to the court. All the Lords of  
Westeros will gather here to see the



little prince.

SANSA AND SEPTA STOP AND LOOK AT THE THRONE.

SANSA

What if I have a girl?

SEPTA MORDANE

Gods be good, you'll have boys and girls  
and plenty of them.

SANSA

What if I only have girls?

SEPTA MORDANE

I wouldn't worry about that.

SANSA

Jeyne Poole's mother had five children,  
all of them girls.

SEPTA MORDANE

Yes. But it's highly unlikely.

SANSA

But what if?

SEPTA MORDANE

Well, if you only had girls, I suppose  
the throne would pass to Prince  
Joffrey's little brother.

SANSA

And everyone would hate me.

SEPTA MORDANE

Nobody could ever hate you.

SANSA

Joffrey does.

SEPTA MORDANE

Nonsense. Why would you say such a  
thing? That business with the wolves,  
Sansa, I've told you a hundred times a  
direwolf is not ...

SANSA

Please shut up about it.

SANSA WALKS AWAY.

SEPTA MORDANE

Do you remember your lessons?

SANSA STOPS AND TURNS BACK TO SEPTA.

SEPTA MORDANE

Who built the Iron Throne?

SANSA

Aegon the Conqueror.

SEPTA MORDANE

And who built the Red Keep?

SANSA

Maegor the Cruel.

SEPTA MORDANE

And how many years did it take to build

...

SEPTA WALKS TO SANSA.

SANSA

My grandfather and uncle were murdered  
here, weren't they?

SEPTA MORDANE

They were killed on the orders of King  
Aerys, yes.

SANSA

The Mad King.

SEPTA MORDANE

Commonly known as the Mad King.

SANSA

Why were they killed?

SEPTA MORDANE

You should speak to your father about  
these matters.

SANSA

I don't want to speak to my father.  
Ever!

SEPTA MORDANE

Sansa, you will find it in your heart to  
forgive your father.

SANSA

No I won't.

INT. RED KEEP - SMALL COUNCIL CHAMBER - DAY

NED SITS IN A CHAIR WITH JANOS SLYNT STANDING BEFORE HIM.

JANOS

It's the Hand's tournament that's  
causing all this trouble, my lords.

NED

The King's tournament. I assure you,  
the Hand wants no part of it.

LITTLEFINGER, VARYS AND RENLY ARE ALL SEATED AT THE  
COUNCIL TABLE WITH NED.

JANOS

Call it what you will Lord Stark ser,  
the city is packed with people and more  
flooding in every day. Last night we  
had a tavern riot, a brothel fire, three  
stabblings and a drunken horse race down  
the Street of Sisters.

VARYS

Dreadful.

RENLY

If you can't keep the King's peace,  
perhaps the City Watch should be  
commanded by someone who can.

JANOS

I need more men.

NED

You'll get 50. Lord Baelish will see it  
paid for.

LITTLEFINGER

I will?

NED

You found money for a champion's purse,  
you can find money to keep the peace.  
I'll also give you 20 of my household  
guard until the crowds have left.

JANOS

Thank you my lord Hand ser. They will  
be put to good use.

JANOS BOWS AND LEAVES THE CHAMBER.

NED

The sooner this is over, the better.

VARYS

The realms prospers from such events, my  
lord. They give the great a chance at  
glory and the lowly a respite from their  
woes.

LITTLEFINGER

And every inn in the city is full, and  
the whores are walking bow legged.

NED

I'm sure the tourney puts coins in many  
a pocket.

LITTLEFINGER

Hmm.

NED

Now [SIGH], if there's nothing else my  
lords ...

NED RISES FROM THE COUNCIL TABLE, AS WELL AS RENLY,  
LITTLEFINGER AND VARYS. THEY EACH BOW AND EXIT LEAVING  
NED WITH PYCELLE. PYCELLE BEGINS HIS WALK TO THE DOOR

PYCELLE

Oh, this heat. On days like this, I  
envy you northerners your summer snows.  
Til tomorrow my lord ...

NED

I've been hoping to talk with you about Jon Arryn.

PYCELLE STOPS AND TURNS BACK TO NED.

PYCELLE

Lord Arryn? Oh. His death was a great sadness to all of us. I-I took personal charge of his care but I could not save him. H-his sickness struck him very hard and very fast, eh. I saw him in my chambers just the night before he passed. Lord Jon often came to me for counsel.

NED

Why?

PYCELLE

I have been Grand Maester for many years. Kings and Hands have come to me for advice since ...

NED

What did Jon want, the night before he died?

PYCELLE

Oh he came inquiring after a book.

NED

A book?

PYCELLE

Yeah.

NED

What book?

PYCELLE

[SIGH] I fear it would be of little interest to you my Lord. Ah-a ponderous tome.

NED

No. I'd like to read it.

INT. RED KEEP - PYCELLE'S STUDY - DAY

PYCELLE PULLS OUT A LARGE BOOK AND CARRIES IT OVER TO A  
DESK, LAYS THE BOOK DOWN AND THEN SITS DOWN.

PYCELLE

The Lineages and History of the Great  
Houses of the Seven Kingdoms, With  
Descriptions of Many High Lords and  
Noble Ladies and Their Children.

NED APPROACHES THE DESK AND OPENS THE BOOK.

NED

Harkon Umber, the first of his name,  
born to Lord Hother Umber and Lady  
Amaryllis Umber in the 183<sup>rd</sup> year after  
Aegon's Landing, at Last Hearth. Blue  
of eye, brown of hair and fair  
complexioned, died in his fourteenth year  
of a wound sustained in a bear hunt.

PYCELLE

Ah, as I said my Lord, a ponderous read.

NED

Did Jon Arryn tell you what he wanted  
with it?

PYCELLE

He did not my Lord and I did not presume  
to ask.

NED

And Jon's death ...

PYCELLE

Such a tragedy.

NED

Did he say anything to you during his  
final hours?

PYCELLE

Nothing of import, my Lord. Oh ... [SIGH]  
there was one phrase he kept repeating.  
Ah, the seed is strong, I think it was.

NED

The seed is strong?

PYCELLE

Mm-hmm.

NED

What does that mean?

PYCELLE

Uh ... The dying mind is a demented mind Lord Stark. For all the weight they're given, the last words are usually as significant as first words. [LAUGH]

NED

And you're quite certain he died of a natural illness?

PYCELLE

Well what else could it be?

NED

Poison.

PYCELLE

Hmm. A disturbing thought. No, no, no. I-I-I don't think it likely. The Hand was loved by all. What sort of man would dare?

NED

I've heard it said that poison is a woman's weapon.

PYCELLE

Yes. Women, cravens, and eunuchs. Did you know that Lord Varys is a eunuch?

NED

Everybody knows that.

PYCELLE

Yes, yes, yes of course. How that sort of person found himself on the King's Council I will never know.

NED CLOSING THE BOOK.

NED  
I've taken enough of your time.

PYCELLE  
No trouble at all, my lord. It's a great honor.

NED PICKS UP THE BOOK.

NED  
Thank you. I'll find my own way out.

PYCELLE LIFTS HIMSELF UP FROM HIS CHAIR. NED TURNS AND LEAVES. PYCELLE SITS BACK DOWN.

INT. TOWER OF THE HAND - STAIRCASE - DAY

ARYA IS BALANCING ON ONE FOOT IN THE STAIRWELL AND NED COMES UPON HER CARRYING THE BOOK.

ARYA  
Syrio says a water dancer can stand on one toe for hours.

NED  
It's a hard fall down these steps.

ARYA  
Syrio says every hurt is a lesson. And every lesson makes you better.

ARYA STANDS NORMALLY ON BOTH FEET.

ARYA  
Tomorrow I'm going to be chasing cats.

NED  
Cats? Syrio says ...

ARYA  
He says every swordsmen should study cats. They're as quiet as shadows and as light as feathers. And you have to be quick to catch them.

NED  
He's right about that.



NED TURNS TO LEAVE.

ARYA  
Now that Bran's awake ...

NED STOPS AND TURNS BACK TO ARYA.

ARYA  
... will he come live with us?

NED  
Well, he needs to get his strength back first.

ARYA  
He wants to be Knight of the Kings guard. He can't be one now, can he?

NED  
No.

ARYA SITS DOWN ON THE STAIR AND NED WALKS TO HER AND SITS DOWN NEXT TO HER.

NED  
But someday he could be Lord of a holdfast or sit on the King's council. Or he might raise castles like Brandon the builder.

ARYA  
Can I be Lord of a holdfast?

NED  
[LAUGH]

NED KISSES ARYA ON THE FOREHEAD

NED  
You, will marry a high lord and rule his castle, and your sons shall be knights and princes and lords. [LAUGH]

ARYA  
No. That's not me.

ARYA GETS UP AND GOES BACK TO BALANCING ON ONE FOOT.

EXT. TOP OF THE WALL - NIGHT

JON IS ON WATCH ON THE WALL AS SAMWELL APPROACHES.

SAMWELL

Hello. Ser Alliser said I'm to be your new watch partner. I should warn you, I don't see all that well.

JON

Come stand by the fire. It's warmer.

SAMWELL

No, that's all right I'm fine.

JON

You're not. You're freezing.

SAMWELL WALKS TO THE FIRE.

SAMWELL

I don't like high places.

JON

You can't fight. You can't see. You're afraid of heights and almost everything else probably. What are you doing here Sam?

SAMWELL

On the morning of my 18<sup>th</sup> nameday, my father came to me. You're almost a man now, he said. But you're not worthy of my land and title. Tomorrow you're going to take the black, forsake all claim to your inheritance and start north. If you do not, he said, then we'll have a hunt. And somewhere in these woods your horse will stumble and you'll be thrown from your saddle to die. Or so I'll tell your mother. Nothing would please me more. Ser Alliser is going to make me fight again tomorrow isn't he?

JON

Yes he is.

SAMWELL

Oh. I'm not going to get any better you know.

JON

Well, you can't get any worse.

JON AND SAMWELL LAUGH TOGETHER.

EXT. RED KEEP - COLONNADE - DAY

LITTLEFINGER AND NED ARE WALKING THROUGH THE COLONADE.

LITTLEFINGER

I hear you're reading a boring book.

NED

Hmm. Pycelle talks too much.

LITTLEFINGER

Oh he never stops. Do you know Ser Hugh of the Vale?

NED SHAKES HIS HEAD NO.

LITTLEFINGER

Not surprising. Until recently he was only a squire. Jon Arryn's squire. He was knighted almost immediately after his master's untimely death.

NED

Knighted for what? Why are you telling me this?

LITTLEFINGER

I promised Cat that I'd help you.

NED

Where is Ser Hugh? I'll speak to him.

LITTLEFINGER

A singularly bad idea. Do you see that boy? There?

TWO BOYS SITTING LEANING UP AGAINST A TREE WATCHING THE MEN WALK BY.

LITTLEFINGER

One of Vary's little birds. The spider has taken a great interest in your comings and goings. Now look, there.

A LABORER IS WORKING ON THE STONEWORK.

LITTLEFINGER

That one belongs to the Queen. And so you see that scepter, pretending to read her book.

TWO GIRLS SITTING, ONE SEWING, ONE READING A BOOK.

NED

Varys or the Queen?

LITTLEFINGER

No, she's one of mine. Is there someone in your service whom you trust completely?

NED

Yes.

LITTLEFINGER

The wiser answer was no, my Lord. Get a message to this paragon of yours, discreetly. Send him to question Ser Hugh. After that you might want him to visit a certain armorer in the city. He lives in a large house at the top of the Street of Steel.

NED

Why?

LITTLEFINGER

I have my observers as I said and it's possible that they saw Lord Arryn visit this armorer several times in the weeks before his death.

NED

Lord Baelish. Perhaps I was wrong to distrust you.

LITTLEFINGER

Distrusting me was the wisest thing  
you've done since you climbed off your  
horse.

LITTLEFINGER WALKS AWAY.

EXT. KING'S LANDING - TOURNEY GROUNDS - DAY

HUGH WALKING OFF THE JOUSTING PATH COUNTING IT OFF. JORY  
WALKS UP TO HIM.

HUGH

Twenty two, twenty three, twenty four,  
twenty four, twenty five, twenty six,  
twenty seven, twenty eight, twenty nine  
...

JORY

Ser Hugh.

HUGH

Thirty. Thirty one, thirty two ...

JORY

Ser Hugh!

HUGH

As you can see I'm busy.

JORY

I'm here on behalf of Lord Eddard Stark,  
the Hand of the King. I'm the Captain  
of his guard.

HUGH

I'm sorry, I didn't catch your name, Ser  
...

JORY

No ser. I'm not a Knight.

HUGH

I see. Well it just so happens that I  
am.

HUGH TURNS AND WALKS AWAY.

EXT. KING'S LANDING - STREET OF STEEL - DAY

NED AND JORY RIDE THROUGH THE ARMORER'S DISTRICT.

JORY

He said he'd be glad to talk to the Hand himself. He's a knight, you see.

NED

Ahhh, a Knight. They strut around like roosters down here. Even the ones who've never seen an arrow coming their way.

JORY

You shouldn't be out here my Lord. There's no telling who has eyes where.

NED

Let them look.

NED AND JORY STOP IN FRONT OF THE ARMORER'S SHOP. NED DISMOUNTS HIS HORSE.

INT. KING'S LANDING - ARMORER'S SHOP - DAY

TOBHO MOTT AND NED STAND AND SPEAK IN THE DOORWAY OF THE ARMORER'S SHOP WHILE GENDRY IS WORKING WITH METAL BEHIND THEM.

TOBHO MOTT

The former Hand did call on me, my Lord, several times. I regret to say he did not honor me with his patronage.

NED

What did Lord Arryn want?

TOBHO MOTT

He always came to see the boy.

NED

I'd like to see him as well.

TOBHO MOTT

As you wish my Lord. Gendry!

GENDRY STOPS WORKING AND JOINS TOBHO MOTT AND NED.

TOBHO MOTT

Here he is. Strong for his age. Works hard. Show the Hand the helmet you made, lad.

GENDRY GOES AND BRINGS THE HELMET TO NED. NED TAKES THE HELMET AND LOOKS AT IT.

NED  
This is fine work.

GENDRY  
It's not for sale.

TOBHO MOTT  
Boy, this is the King's Hand! If his lordship wants the helmet ...

GENDRY  
I made it for me.

TOBHO MOTT  
Forgive him my Lord.

NED  
There's nothing to forgive. When Lord Arryn came to visit you, what would you talk about?

GENDRY  
He just ask me questions is all, my Lord.

NED  
What kind of questions?

GENDRY  
About my work, at first. If I was being treated well. If I liked it here. Then he started asking me about my mother.

NED  
Your mother?

GENDRY  
Who she was, what she looked like.

NED  
What did you tell him?

GENDRY

Sh-she died when I was little. She had  
yellow hair. She'd sing to me  
sometimes.

NED

Look at me. Get back to work lad.

GENDRY TURNS AND GOES BACK TO WORK.

NED

If the day ever comes that that boy  
would rather wield a sword than forge  
one, you send him to me.

NED TURNS AND LEAVES THE SHOP.

EXT. KING'S LANDING ARMORER'S SHOP - DAY

JORY IS HOLDING BOTH HORSES WAITING FOR NED. NED WALKS  
UP TO JORY.

JORY

Find anything?

NED

King Robert's bastard son.

INT. RED KEEP OUTSIDE ROBERT'S CHAMBER - DAY

JAIME STANDS GUARD OUTSIDE THE KING'S CHAMBERS. JORY  
APPROACHES JAIME.

JORY

This is for the King, from Lord Stark.  
Should I leave it with ...

JAIME

Shhh. Listen. Do you hear them? How  
many do you think are in there with him?  
Huh? Guess.

JORY

Three. Four.

JAIME

He likes to do this when I'm on duty.  
Makes me listen as he insults my sister.



THE DOOR OPENS AND A HANDMAIDEN EXITS.

JORY  
Forgive me my Lord ...

JAIME  
Why do I have to forgive you? Have you wronged me?

JORY  
We've met before you know.

JAIME  
Have we? Strange, I've forgotten.

JORY  
The Siege of Pyke. We fought side by side one afternoon.

JAIME  
Ah. That's where you got your scar.

JORY  
Aye.

JAIME  
Ah.

JORY  
One of the Greyjoys nearly took my eye.

JAIME  
Vicious sons of whores.

JORY  
They like their bloodshed.

JAIME  
They stopped liking it at the end. That was a proper battle. Do you remember Thoros of Myr charging through the breach?

JORY  
With his burning sword.

JAIME  
[LAUGH]

JORY  
I'll remember that until the day I die.

JAIME  
I saw the youngest of the Greyjoy lads  
at Winterfell. It's like seeing a shark  
on a mountain top.

JORY  
Theon. He's a good lad.

JAIME  
I doubt it.

THE DOOR OPENS AND TWO YOUNG LADIES RUN OUT.

ROBERT  
Ah, I bet you smell like blackberry jam!  
Let me smell it! Come here!

JAIME CLOSES THE DOOR.

JORY  
Can I leave this with you? The message  
from Lord Stark?

JAIME  
I don't serve Lord Stark.

JORY TURNS AND WALKS AWAY.

INT. CASTLE BLACK - MESS HALL - DAY

WATCHMEN ARE ALL EATING AT TABLES. JON ENTERS AND SITS  
DOWN AT A TABLE WITH PYP AND GRENN.

GRENN  
Where have you been?

JON  
Watch duty. With Sam.

PYP  
Ah, Prince Porkchop! Where is he?

JON  
He wasn't hungry.

PYP  
Impossible. [LAUGH]

GRENN  
[LAUGH]

JON  
That's enough. Sam's no different from the rest of us. There was no place for him in the world, so he's come here. We're not gonna hurt him in the training yard anymore. Never again. No matter what Thorne says. He's our brother now and we're going to protect him.

RAST  
You are in love, Lord Snow.

JON TURNS BACK TO RAST SITTING BEHIND HIM AT ANOTHER TABLE.

RAST  
You girls do as you please, but if Thorne puts me up against Lady Piggy, I'm gonna slice me off a side of bacon.

[LAUGH]

JON TURNS BACK AROUND.

INT. CASTLE BLACK - BARRACKS CHAMBER - NIGHT

RAST IS ASLEEP AND SNORING. RAST IS GAGGED WITH ROPE. JON, PYP, GRENN AND THE DIREWOLF ARE ALL LEANING OVER HIM. DIREWOLF GROWLS.

JON  
No one touches Sam.

JON PULLS THE GAGE OFF RAST AND THEY ALL LEAVE.

EXT. CASTLE BLACK - COURTYARD - DAY

THE RECRUITS ARE IN THE COURTYARD SPARRING. RAST AND SAMWELL ARE FACING EACH OTHER IN ORDER TO SPAR. RAST LOOKS AT JON. SAMWELL IS FROZEN IN FEAR.

THORNE

What are you waiting for?

SAMWELL GOES TO ATTACK RAST. RAST FLICKS HIS SWORD AWAY.  
SAMWELL GOES OVER AND PICKS UP HIS SWORD AND GOES BACK TO  
SPAR AGAINST RAST AGAIN.

THORNE

Attack him!

RAST HITS SAMWELL'S SHOULDER LIGHTLY. SAMWELL IS  
SHOCKED. THORNE PUSHING RAST OUT OF THE WAY AND ORDERS  
GRENN TO FIGHT SAME.

THORNE

You, get in there.

GRENN

Hit me. Go on hit me.

SAMWELL HITS GRENN WHO FALLS TO THE GROUND.

GRENN

Ahh! I yield. I yield. I yield. I  
yield.

THORNE GOES OVER TO JON AND GRABS HIM.

THORNE

You think this is funny do you?

THORNE LETS GO OF JON AND TURNS TO THE MEN.

THORNE

When you're out there, beyond the Wall  
with the sun going down, do you want a  
man at your back? Or a sniveling boy?

THORNE WALKS AWAY. ALL THE MEN LOOK AT EACH  
OTHER.

EXT. VAES DOTHRAK - FEAST PAVILION - DAY

VISERYS IS DRAGGING DOREAH BY THE HAIR THROUGH THE AREA  
TO DAENERYS' TENT. DOREAH SCREECHING FROM PAIN.

INT. VAES DOTHRAK - DAENERY'S EARTHEN TENT - DAY

DAENERYS IS ADMIRING A PIECE OF JEWELRY WHEN VISERYS

COMES IN DRAGGING DOREAH BY THE HAIR AND THROWS HER TO  
THE GROUND.

VISERYS

You send this whore to give me commands.  
I should have sent you back her head.

DOREAH

Forgive me Khaleesi, I did as you asked  
...

DAENERYS

Hush now, it's all right. Irri, take  
her and leave us.

IRRI

Yes, Khaleesi.

IRRI HELPS DOREAH UP AND THEY LEAVE THE TENT.

DAENERYS

Why did you hit her?

VISERYS

How many times do I have to tell you,  
you do not command me.

DAENERYS

I wasn't commanding you. I-I just  
wanted to invite you to supper.

VISERYS

What's this?

DAENERYS

It's a gift. I had it made for you.

VISERYS PICKS UP THE LEATHER VEST.

VISERYS

Dothraki rags. Are you going to dress  
me now?

DAENERYS

Please.

VISERYS THROWS THE VEST ON DAENERYS.

VISERYS

What, this stinks of manure. All of it.

VISERYS THROWS ALL THE GIFTS OFF THE TABLE AND AT  
DAENERYS.

DAENERYS

Stop! Stop it!

VISERYS

You would turn me into one of them  
wouldn't you. Next you'll want to braid  
my hair.

DAENERYS

You've no right to a braid you've won no  
victories yet.

VISERYS

You do not talk back to me.

VISERYS SLAPS DAENERYS ACROSS THE FACE.

DAENERYS

Ahhhh!

DAENERYS STRUGGLES WITH VISERYS BUT HE PINS HER TO THE  
GROUND.

VISERYS

You are a horselord's slut, and and now  
you've woken the dragon.

DAENERYS HITS VISERYS IN THE FACE WITH A CHAIN OF GOLD  
COINS WHICH KNOCKS HIM OFF HER. DAENERYS IS ABLE TO GET  
UP.

DAENERYS

I am a khaleesi of the Dothraki. I am  
the wife of the Great Khal and I carry  
his son inside me. The next time you  
raise a hand to me will be the last time  
you have hands.

INT. CASTLE BLACK - MESS HALL - DAY

JON AND SAMWELL ARE CLEANING TABLES WITH SANDPAPER.

SAMWELL

I know for a fact some of the officers  
go to that brothel in Mole's Town.

JON

I wouldn't doubt it.

SAMWELL

Well don't you think it's a little bit  
unfair? Making us take our vows while  
they sneak off for a little Sally on the  
side?

JON

Sally on the side?

SAMWELL

It's silly isn't it? What, we can't  
defend the Wall unless we're celibate?  
It's absurd.

JON

I didn't think you'd be so upset about  
it.

SAMWELL

Why not? Because I'm fat?

JON

No.

SAMWELL

But I like girls just as much as you do.  
They might not like me as much. I've  
never been with one. You've probably  
had hundreds.

JON

No. As a matter of fact, I'm the same  
as you.

SAMWELL

[LAUGH] Yeah. Yeah, I-I, I find that  
hard to believe.

JON

Came very close once. I was alone in a  
room with a naked girl, but ...

SAMWELL  
Didn't know where to put it?

JON  
I know where to put it.

SAMWELL  
Was she old and ugly?

JON  
Young and gorgeous. A whore named Ros.

SAMWELL  
What color hair?

JON  
Red.

SAMWELL  
Oh, I like red hair. And her um ... her ...

JON  
You don't want to know.

SAMWELL  
What that good?

JON  
Better.

SAMWELL  
Oh no. [LAUGH] So, why exactly did you  
not make love to Ros with the perfect?

JON  
What's my name?

SAMWELL  
Jon Snow?

JON  
And why is my surname Snow?

SAMWELL  
Because, you're a bastard from the  
North.

JON



I never met my mother. My father wouldn't even tell me her name. I don't know if she's living or dead. I don't know if she's a noblewoman or a fisherman's wife. Or a whore. So I sat there in the brothel, as Ros took off her clothes. But I couldn't do it 'cause all I could think was, what if I got her pregnant? If she had a child, another bastard named Snow. It's not a good life for a child.

SAMWELL

Oh, hmmm. So you didn't know where to put it?

JON TAKES OFF AFTER SAMWELL. [LAUGHING] THE DOOR OPENS AND THORNE ENTERS. JON PUSHES SAMWELL AWAY.

THORNE

Enjoying yourselves?

JON AND SAMWELL GO BACK TO SANDING THE TABLES.

THORNE

You look cold, both of you.

SAMWELL

It is a bit nippy.

THORNE

A bit nippy. Yeah. By the fire, indoors. It's still the summer. Do you boys even remember the last winter? How long has it been now? What ten years?

JON

I remember.

THORNE

Was it uncomfortable at Winterfell? Were there days when you just couldn't get warm, never mind how many fires your servants built?

JON

I build my own fires.

THORNE

That's admirable. I spent six months out there, beyond the Wall, during the last Winter. Supposed to be a two week mission. We heard a rumor Mance Rayder was planning to attack Eastwatch. So we went out to look for some of his men. Capture them, gather some knowledge. The wildlings who fight for Mance Rayder are hard men. Harder than you'll ever be. They know their country better than we do. They knew there was a storm coming in. So they hide in their caves and waited for it to pass. And we got caught in the open. Wind so strong it yanked 100 foot trees straight from the ground roots and all. If you took your gloves off to find your cock to have a piss, you lost a finger to the frost, and all in darkness. You don't know cold. Neither of you do. The horses died first. We didn't have enough to feed them to keep them warm. Eating the horses was easy. But later when we started to fall, that wasn't easy. We should've had a couple of boys like you along shouldn't we.

THORNE WALKS OVER TO SAM.

THORNE

Soft fat boys like you. We'd of lasted a fortnight on you and still had bones left over for soup. Soon, we'll have new recruits. And you lot will be passed along to the Lord Commander for assignment and they will call you men of the Night's Watch, but you'd be fools to believe it. You're boys still, and come the winter you will die, like flies.

THORNE TURNS AND LEAVES AS SAMWELL AND JON WATCH.

INT. VAES DOTHRAK - EARTHEN TENT - NIGHT

DAENERYS PACES IN HER TENT SPEAKING TO JORAH.

DAENERYS

I hit him. I hit the dragon.

JORAH

Your brother Rhaegar was the last dragon. Viserys is less than the shadow of a snake.

DAENERYS

He is still the true king.

JORAH

Truth now. Do you want to see your brother sitting on the Iron Throne?

DAENERYS

No. But the common people are waiting for him. Illyrio said they are sewing dragon banners and praying for his return.

JORAH

The common people pray for rain, health and a summer that never ends. They don't care what games the high lords play.

DAENERYS

What do you pray for, Ser Jorah?

JORAH

Home.

DAENERYS

I pray for home too. My brother will never take back the Seven Kingdoms. He couldn't lead an army even if my husband gave him one. He'll never take us home.

EXT. KING'S LANDING - TOURNEY GROUNDS - DAY

KING ROBERT IS SEATED ABOVE THE CROWD IN HIS BOX. CERSEI, JOFFREY, TOMMEN AND MYRCELLA ARE ALL SEATED IN THE BOX TOO. SHOT OF THE JOUST LANES WITH PEOPLE CROWDED UP AND DOWN EACH SIDE. JOFFREY LOOKS OVER AT SANSA WHO IS LOOKING AT HIM. SHE SMILES AND HE LOOKS AWAY ANGRY. LITTLEFINGER WALKS UP TO SANSA, SEPTA MORDANE AND ARYA.

LITTLEFINGER  
Lover's quarrel?

SANSA  
I'm sorry, do I ...

SEPTA MORDANE  
Sansa dear, this is Lord Baelish. He's  
known ...

LITTLEFINGER  
An old friend of the family.

LITTLEFINGER SITS DOWN NEXT TO SANSA.

LITTLEFINGER  
I've known your mother a long, long  
time.

ARYA  
Why do they call you Littlefinger?

SANSA  
Arya!

SEPTA MORDANE  
Don't be rude!

LITTLEFINGER  
No, it's quite all right. When I was a  
child, I was very small and I come from  
a little spit of land called the Fingers  
so you see [LAUGH] it's an exceedingly  
clever nickname.

KING ROBERT STANDS UP.

KING ROBERT  
I've been sitting here for days! Start  
the damn joust before I piss myself.

KING ROBERT SITS BACK DOWN. CERSEI GETS UP AND LEAVES.  
A KNIGHT RIDES BY ON HIS HORSE AS THE CROWD CHEERS.  
LITTLEFINGER, SANSA, ARYA AND SEPTA MORDANE WATCH.

SANSA  
Gods, who's that?

CLEGANE AND HUGH STAND BEFORE THE KING ON THEIR HORSES IN THEIR FULL ARMOR.

LITTLEFINGER  
Ser Gregor Clegane. They call him the Mountain.

CLEGANE OPENS HIS IRON MASK AND MAKES EYE CONTACT WITH HOUND.

LITTLEFINGER  
The Hound's older brother.

SANSA  
And his opponent?

HUGH OPENS HIS MASK TO THE KING.

LITTLEFINGERS  
Ser Hugh of the Vale. He was Jon Arryn's squire. Look how far he's come.

KING ROBERT  
Yes, yes enough of the bloody pomp.  
Have at it!

CLEGANE AND HUGH RIDE OFF TO EACH OF THEIR SIDES AS THE CROWD CHEERS. THE HORN SOUNDS AND THE KNIGHTS RIDE AT EACH OTHER. THE KNIGHTS RIDE AT EACH OTHER AGAIN.

SANSA  
Ahhhhhh!

HUGH IS STABBED IN THE NECK AND EVERYONE JUMPS TO THEIR FEET. HUGH FALLS OFF HIS HORSE AND LAYS ON THE GROUND AND DIES AS SANSA, ARYA AND THE CROWD WATCH. TWO MEN DRAG HUGH OFF.

LITTLEFINGER  
Not what you were expecting. Has anyone ever told you the story of the Mountain and the Hound?

LITTLEFINGER AND SANSA TURN BACK TO LOOK AT THE HOUND.

LITTLEFINGER  
Lovely little tale of brotherly love.

LITTLEFINGER AND SANSA TURN BACK.

LITTLEFINGER

The Hound was just a pup, six years old maybe. Gregor a few years older. Already a big lad, already getting a bit of a reputation.

CLEGANE RIDES HIS HORSE BACK TO THE KING.

LITTLEFINGER

Some lucky boys just born with a talent for violence.

SHOT OF HOUND IS STANDING NEXT TO THE KING, LOOKING ON.

LITTLEFINGER

One evening Gregor found his little brother playing with a toy by the fire. Gregor's toy. A wooden knight. Gregor never said a word. He just grabbed his brother by the scruff of his neck and shoved his face into the burning coals. Held him there while the boy screamed. While his face melted. There aren't very many people who know that story.

SANSA

I won't tell anyone, I promise.

LITTLEFINGER

No, please don't. If the Hound so much as heard you mention it, I'm afraid all the knights in King's Landing would not be able to save you.

INT. CHAMBER OF THE HAND - LATE AFTERNOON

THE LINEAGES AND HISTORIES OF THE GREAT HOUSES LIES ON NED'S TABLE WITH A DAGGER LAYING ON IT. JORY KNOCKS AND OPENS THE DOOR.

JORY

My lord.

NED IS STANDING OUTSIDE ON THE BALCONY.

JORY

Her grace, the Queen.

CERSEI ENTERS THE ROOM. NED COMES IN FROM THE BALCONY TO MEET HER.

NED

Your Grace.

CERSEI

You're missing your Tournament.

JORY LEAVES THE ROOM.

NED

Putting my name on it doesn't make it mine.

CERSEI

I thought we might put what happened on the Kingsroad behind us. The ugliness with the wolves. And forcing you to kill the beast was extreme. Though sometimes we go to extremes where our children are concerned. How is Sansa?

NED

Oh, she likes it here.

CERSEI

She's the only Stark who does. Favors her mother. Not much of the North in her.

NED

What are you doing here?

CERSEI

I might ask the same of you. What is it you hope to accomplish?

NED

The King called on me to serve him and the Realm and that's what I'll do until he tells me otherwise.

CERSEI

Well you can't change him. You can't help him. He'll do what he wants which

is all he's ever done. You'll try your best to pick up the pieces.

NED

If that's my job then, so be it.

CERSEI

You're just a soldier aren't you? You take your orders and you carry on. I suppose it makes sense. Your older brother was trained to lead and you were trained to follow.

NED

I was also trained to kill my enemies your Grace.

CERSEI

As was I.

CERSEI LEAVES THE ROOM.

EXT. INN AT THE CROSSROADS - DUSK

GUARDSMEN ON HORSES RIDE PASS THE INN

INT. INN AT THE CROSSROADS - CONTINUOUS

RODRIK AND CATELYN SIT FACING EACH OTHER AT A TABLE.  
MARILLION COMES AND SITS DOWN WITH THEM.

MARILLION

Seven blessing to you, good folk!

CATELYN

And to you.

RODRIK

Boy! Bread, meat and beer quickly.

MARILLION

Ah, good idea Grandfather, I'm starving.  
A song while we wait or?

RODRIK

I'd rather throw myself down a well.

MARILLION



Now, now grandfather. This may be your last chance if you're heading north. The only music the northern know is a howling of wolves. [LAUGH]

TYRION AND SEVERAL NIGHT'S WATCH MEN WALK IN. MASHA APPROACHES THEM. CATELYN AND RODRIK SEE THAT IT'S TYRION.

MASHA  
I'm sorry my lord, we're full up. Every room.

CATELYN TURNS AND TRIES TO CONCEAL HERSELF.

TYRION  
My men can sleep in the stable as for myself, I don't require a large room.

MASHA  
Truly my lord, we have nothing.

TYRION CONTINUES TO WALK IN AS MASHA FOLLOWS HIM.

TYRION  
Is there nothing I can do to remedy this?

BROWN STANDS UP AND APPROACHES TYRION

BROWN  
You can have my room.

TYRION  
Ahh, there's a clever man.

TYRION TOSSES A COIN TO BROWN.

TYRION  
You can manage food I trust? Yoren, dine with me.

YOREN  
Aye, my lord.

YOREN WALKS FORWARD TO JOIN TYRION.

MARILLION

My lord of Lannister.

MARILLION JUMPS OUT OF HIS SEAT AND APPROACHES TYRION

MARILLION

Might I ah, entertain you while you eat?  
I can sing your father's victory at  
King's Landing.

TYRION

Nothing would more likely ruin my  
supper. Lady Stark. What an unexpected  
pleasure.

CATELYN TURNS TO TYRION

TYRION

I was sorry to have missed you at  
Winterfell.

MASHA

Lady Stark.

CATELYN RISES AND FACES THE ROOM.

CATELYN

I was still Catelyn Tully the time I  
stayed here. You, ser. Is that the  
black bat of Harrenhal I see embroidered  
on your coat?

CATELYN WALKS TO THE KNIGHT WHO RISES TO HIS FEET.

KNIGHT

It is my lady.

CATELYN

And is Lady Whent a true and honest  
friend to my father, Lord Hoster Tully  
of River Run?

KNIGHT

She is.

CATELYN

The red stallion was always a welcome  
sight at Riverrun.

CATELYN FACES A MAN AT ARMS WHO RISES TO HIS FEET.

CATELYN

My father counts Jonas Bracken amongst  
his oldest and most loyal bannermen.

MAN AT ARMS

Our Lord is honored by his trust.

TYRION

I envy your father, all his fine friends  
Lady Stark but, I don't quite see the  
purpose of this.

CATELYN

I know your sigil as well.

CATELYN TURNS AND WALKS TOWARD ANOTHER GROUP OF MEN. THE  
CAPTAIN RISES TO HIS FEET.

CATELYN

The twin towers of Frey. How fares your  
Lord ser?

FREY CAPTAIN

Lord Walder is well, my lady. He has  
asked your father for the Honor of his  
Presence on his 90<sup>th</sup> name day. He plans  
to take another wife.

TYRION

Ah.

CATELYN TURNS AND WALKS TOWARD TYRION

CATELYN

This man, came into my house as a guest  
and there conspired to murder my son. A  
boy of ten. In the name of King Robert  
and the good Lords you serve, I call  
upon you to seize him and help me return  
him to Winterfell to await the King's  
justice.

ALL THE MEN DRAW THEIR SWORDS AND POINT THEM TOWARD  
TYRION.

[FADE TO BLACK]

[CREDITS]

[END OF EPISODE]