

Game of Thrones
Episode #103 (03)

AS BROADCAST SCRIPT
April 3rd, 2011

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[INTRODUCTION TO SHOW]

[TITLE OF SHOW]

[FADE TO BLACK]

EXT. RED KEEP - COURTYARD - DAY

NED DISMOUNTS HORSE AS THE KING'S STEWARD APPROACHES.

KING'S STEWARD

Welcome Lord Stark. Grand Maester
Pycelle has called a meeting of the small
council. The honor of your presence is
requested.

NED

Get the girls settled in. I'll be back
in time for supper. And Jory, go with
them.

JORY

Yes, my lord.

KING'S STEWARD

If you'd like to change into something
more appropriate...

NED REMOVES HIS GLOVES AND FOLLOWS THE STEWARD INSIDE.

INT. RED KEEP - THRONE ROOM - DAY

TWO STEWARDS OPEN A SET OF DOORS AND NED FOLLOWS THE KING'S
STEWARD. THEY PASS THROUGH A SECOND SET OF DOORS AND INTO THE
THRONE ROOM. NED WALKS TOWARD JAIME.

JAIME

Thank the Gods you're here, Stark. About
time we had some stern Northern
leadership.

NED

Glad to see you're protecting the throne.

JAIME

Sturdy old thing. How many kings asses have polished it, I wonder? And what's the line? The king shits and the hand wipes.

NED

Very handsome armor. Not a scratch on it.

JAIME

I know. People have been swinging at me for years, but they always seem to miss.

NED

You've chosen your opponents wisely, then.

JAIME

I have a knack for it. Must be strange for you, coming into this room. I'm standing right here when it happened. It was very brave of your brother, your father, too. They didn't deserve to die like that. Nobody deserves to die like that.

NED

But you just stood there and watched.

JAIME

Five hundred men just stood there and watched. All the great knights of the Seven Kingdoms. You think anyone said a word? Lifted a finger? No, Lord Stark. Five hundred men, and this room was silent as a crypt except for the screams, of course and the Mad King laughing. And later, when I watched the Mad King die, I remembered him laughing as your father burned... It felt like justice.

NED

Is that what you tell yourself at night?
You're a service of justice? That you
were avenging my father when you shoved
your sword in Aerys Targaryen's back?

JAIME

Tell me; if I'd stabbed the Mad King in
the belly instead of the back, would you
admire me more?

NED

You served him well when serving was
safe.

NED WALKS PAST JAIME. JAIME TURNS TO WATCH NED LEAVE.

INT. RED KEEP - SMALL COUNCIL CHAMBER - DAY

NED ENTERS.

VARYS

Lord Stark.

NED AND VARYS SHAKE HANDS.

NED

Lord Varys.

VARYS

I was grievously sorry to hear of your
troubles on the Kings road. We are all
praying for Prince Joffrey's full
recovery.

NED

A shame you didn't say a prayer for the
butcher's son.

NED WALKS AWAY FROM VARYS.

NED

Renly! You're looking well.

NED AND RENLY EMBRACE.

RENLY

And you look tired from the road. I told them this meeting could wait another day, but...

LITTLEFINGER
But we have a kingdom to look after. I've hoped to meet you for some time, Lord Stark. No doubt Lady Catelyn has mentioned me.

NED
She has, Lord Baelish. I understand you knew my brother Brandon as well.

LITTLEFINGER
All too well. I still carry a token of his esteem from navel to collarbone.

NED
Perhaps you chose the wrong man to duel with.

LITTLEFINGER
Well, it wasn't the man that I chose, my lord. It was Catelyn Tully. A woman worth fighting for. I'm sure you'll agree.

PYCELLE
I humbly beg your pardon, my Lord Stark.

NED
Grand Maester.

PYCELLE
How many years has it been? You were a young man.

NED
And you served another king.

PYCELLE
Oh, how forgetful of me. This belongs to you, now.

PYCELLE PULLS A SILVER OBJECT FROM HIS ROBE POCKET AND HANDS IT TO NED.

PYCELLE

Should we begin?

NED

Without the king?

RENLY

Winter may be coming, but I'm afraid the same cannot be said for my brother.

VARYS

[CLEARS THROAT] His grace has many cares. He entrusts some small matters to us, that we might lighten the load.

LITTLEFINGER

We are the lords of small matters here.

RENLY

My brother instructs us to stage a tournament in honor of Lord Stark's appointment as Hand of the King.

LITTLEFINGER

Mm. How much?

NED

Forty thousand gold dragons to the champion. Twenty thousand to the runner up. Twenty thousand to the winning archer.

PYCELLE

Can the treasury bear such expense?

LITTLEFINGER

I'll have to borrow it. The Lannisters will accommodate, I expect. We already owe Lord Tywin three million gold. What's another eighty thousand?

NED

Are you telling me the crown is three million in debt?

LITTLEFINGER

I'm telling you the crown is six million in debt.

NED

How could you let this happen?

LITTLEFINGER

The master of coin finds the money. The King and the Hand spend it.

NED

I will not believe Jon Arryn allowed Robert to bankrupt the realm.

PYCELLE

Lord Arryn gave wise and prudent advice, but I fear his grace doesn't always listen.

RENLY

Counting coppers, he calls it.

NED

I'll speak to him tomorrow. This tournament is an extravagance we cannot afford.

LITTLEFINGER

As you will. But still, we'd best make our plans.

NED

There will be no plans until I speak to Robert.

NED FOLDS HIS HANDS OVER HIS FACE.

NED

Forgive me, my lord's son. I had a long ride.

VARYS

You are the King's Hand, Lord Stark. We serve at your pleasure.

INT. CERSEI'S CHAMBER - DAY

CERSEI IS CLEANING JOFFREY'S WOUND. THEY ARE SITTING FACE TO FACE, AND JOFFREY'S ARM IS LAID OUT ACROSS THE TABLE.

JOFFREY

Ow.

CERSEI

Please. It's nearly healed.

JOFFREY

It's ugly.

CERSEI

A king should have scars. You fought off a direwolf. You're a warrior like your father.

JOFFREY

I'm not like him. I didn't fight off anything. It bit me, and all I did was scream. And the two Stark girls saw it, both of them.

CERSEI

That's not true. You killed the beast. You only spared the girl because of the love your father bears her father.

JOFFREY

I didn't, I...

CERSEI

When Aerys Targaryen sat on the Iron Throne, your father was a rebel and a traitor. Someday, you'll sit on the throne and the truth will be what you make it.

JOFFREY

Do I have to marry her?

CERSEI

Yes. She's very beautiful and young, and if you don't like her, you only need to see her on formal occasions. And when the time comes to make little princes and princesses.

CERSEI

And if you'd rather fuck painted whores,
you'll fuck painted whores. And if you'd
rather lie with Nobel virgins, so be it.
You are my darling boy, and the world
will be exactly as you want it to be.

CERSEI

Do something nice for the Stark girl.

JOFFREY

I don't want to.

CERSEI

No, but you will. The occasional
kindness will spare you all sorts of
trouble down the road.

JOFFREY

We allow the Northerners too much power.
They consider themselves our equals.

CERSEI

How would you handle them?

JOFFREY

I'd double their taxes. And command them
to supply ten thousand men to the royal
army.

CERSEI

The royal army?

JOFFREY

Why should every lord command his own
men? It's primitive. No better than the
hill tribes. We should have a-a standing
army of men loyal to the crown. Trained
by experienced solders instead of a mob
of peasants who have never held pikes in
their lives.

CERSEI

And if the Northerners rebel?

JOFFREY

I'd crush them. Seize Winterfell and install someone loyal to the realm as Warden of the North. Uncle Kevan, maybe.

CERSEI

And these ten thousand Northern troops. Would they fight for you or their lord?

JOFFREY

For me. I'm their king.

CERSEI

Mm-hmm. But you've just invaded their homeland. Asked them to kill their brothers.

JOFFREY

I'm not asking.

CERSEI

The North cannot be held. Not by an outsider. It's too big and too wild. And when the winter comes, the seven Gods together couldn't save you and your royal army. A good king knows when to save his strength, and when to destroy his enemies.

JOFFREY

So you agree? The Starks are enemies.

CERSEI

Everyone who isn't us is an enemy.

INT. TOWER OF THE HAND - SMALL HALL - SUNSET

ARYA IS STABBING AT HER FOOD WITH THE TIP OF A KNIFE.

SEPTA MORDANE

Enough of that young lady. Eat your food.

ARYA

I'm practicing.

SANSA

Practicing for what?

ARYA

The prince.

SEPTA MORDANE

Arya Stark!

ARYA

He's a liar and a coward. He killed my friend.

SANSA

The Hound killed your friend.

ARYA

The Hound does whatever prince tells him to do.

SANSA

You're an idiot.

ARYA

You're a liar and if you told the truth, Mycha would be alive!

SEPTA MORDANE

Enough!

SEPTA MORDANE STANDS UP FROM THE TABLE, JUST BEFORE NED WALKS INTO THE ROOM.

NED

What's happening here?

SEPTA MORDANE

Arya would rather act like a beast than a lady.

NED

Go to your room. We'll speak later.

ARYA TURNS AWAY FROM NED AND WALKS OUT OF THE ROOM. NED PLACES A WRAPPED BUNDLE ON THE TABLE NEXT TO SANSA.

NED

That's for you, love.

SANSA UNWRAPS THE GIFT TO REVEAL A DOLL.

NED

The same dollmaker makes all of Princess Myrcella's toys. Don't you like it?

SANSA

I haven't played with dolls since I was eight. May I be excused?

SEPTA MORDANE

Well, you've barely eaten a thing.

NED

It's all right. Go on.

SANSA PUSHES HER CHAIR AWAY FROM THE TABLE, STANDS UP, AND LEAVES ABRUPTLY. NED TURNS TO SEPTA MORDANE.

NED

War is easier than daughters.

INT. TOWER OF THE HAND - ARYA'S CHAMBER - NIGHT

ARYA PULLS OUT A SWORD. SOMEONE KNOCKS AT THE DOOR.

ARYA

Go away!

NED (OC)

Arya. Open the door.

ARYA WALKS TO THE DOOR AND OPENS IT. NED IS STANDING IN THE DOORWAY.

NED

May I come in? Whose sword is that?

ARYA

Mine.

NED

Give it to me.

NED TAKES THE SWORD FROM ARYA AND EXAMINES IT.

NED

I know this maker's mark. This is Mikken's work. Where did you get this? This is no toy. Little ladies shouldn't play with swords.

ARYA

I wasn't playing. And I don't want to be a lady.

NED

Come here.

NED PATS THE SEAT BESIDE HIM. ARYA SITS DOWN.

NED

Now, what do you want with this?

ARYA

It's called Needle.

NED

Oh, a blade with a name. And who were you hoping to skewer with Needle? Your sister? Do you know the first thing about sword fighting?

ARYA

Stick them with the pointy end.

NED

[LAUGH] Well, that's the essence of it.

ARYA

I was trying to learn. I asked Mycah to practice with me. I asked him. It was my fault.

NED

No, sweet girl. No, no. You didn't kill the butcher's boy.

ARYA

I hate them. I hate all of them. The Hound, the Queen, and the King, and Joffrey, and Sansa.

NED

Sansa was dragged before the king and queen and asked to call the prince a liar.

ARYA

So was I! He is a liar.

NED

Shh. Darling. Listen to me. Sansa will be married to Joffrey someday. She cannot betray him. She must take his side, even when he's wrong.

ARYA

But how can you let her marry someone like that?

NED

Look at me. You're a Stark of Winterfell. You know our words.

ARYA

Winter is coming.

NED

You were born in the long summer. You have never known anything else. But now, winter is truly coming, and in the winter, we must protect ourselves. Look after one another. Sansa is your sister.

ARYA

I don't hate her. Not really.

NED

I don't want to frighten you, but I won't lie to you either. We've come to a dangerous place. We cannot fight a war amongst ourselves. Now, go on. It's yours.

ARYA

I can keep it?

NED

Try not to stab your sister with it.
[LAUGH]

NED WALKS TOWARD THE DOOR AND TURNS BACK TO LOOK AT ARYA, WHO
POINTS THE SWORD AT NED.

NED
If you want to own a sword, you better
know how to use it.

INT. WINTERFELL - BRAN'S CHAMBER - DAY

A CROW SITS ON THE WINDOW LEDGE. BRAN WATCHES IT FROM HIS BED.

OLD NAN
Don't listen to it. Crows are all liars.
I know a story about a crow.

BRAN
I hate your stories.

OLD NAN
I know a story about a boy who hated
stories. I could tell you about Ser
Duncan the Tall. Those were always your
favorites.

BRAN
Those weren't my favorites. My favorites
were the scary ones.

OLD NAN
Oh, my sweet summer child. What do you
know about fear? Fear is for the winter,
when the snows fall a hundred feet deep.
Fear is for the long night, when the sun
hides for years and children are born and
live and die all in darkness. That is
the time for fear, my little lord, when
the White Walkers move through the woods.
Thousands of years ago, there came a
night that lasted a generation. Kings
froze to death in their castles, same as
the shepherds in their huts, and women
smothered their babies rather than see
them starve, and wept, and felt the tears

freeze on their cheeks. So is this the sort of story that you like?

BRAN NODS AFFIRMATIVELY.

OLD NAN

In that darkness, the White Walkers came for the first time. They swept through cities and kingdoms, riding their dead horses, hunting with their packs of pale spiders big as hounds.

ROBB ENTERS.

ROBB

What you telling him now?

OLD NAN

Only what the little lord wants to hear.

ROBB

Get your supper. I want some time with him.

OLD NAN STANDS UP FROM HER CHAIR AND EXITS THE ROOM. ROBB MOVES CLOSER TO BRAN.

ROBB

One time she told me the sky is blue because we live inside the eye of a blue-eyed giant named Macomber.

BRAN

Maybe we do.

ROBB

How do you feel?

ROBB SITS DOWN ON THE SIDE OF BRAN'S BED.

ROBB

You still don't remember anything?

BRAN SHADES HIS HEAD.

ROBB

Bran. I've seen you climb a thousand

times. In the wind. In the rain. A
thousand times. You never fall.

BRAN
I did, though. It's true, isn't it?
What Maester Luwin says about my legs.

BRAN
I'd rather be dead.

ROBB
Don't ever say that.

BRAN
I'd rather be dead.

EXT. KING'S LANDING - OLD GATE - DAY

CATELYN AND RODRIK RIDE HORSEBACK OUTSIDE OF KING'S LANDING.

RODRIK
Fewer eyes back here, my lady. But still
too many.

CATELYN
It's nine years since I set foot in the
capital, and no one knew who I was the
last time I came, either.

RODRIK
My lady...

GOLD CLOAK 1
Welcome to King's Landing, my Lady Stark.
Would you mind following us?

CATELYN
I would. We've done nothing wrong.

GOLD CLOAK 2
We've been instructed to escort you into
the city.

CATELYN
Instructed? I don't know whose providing
your instructions, but...

GOLD CLOAK 1
Follow me, Lady Stark.

INT. BROTHEL - PRIVATE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

CATELYN AND RODRIK ENTER THE ROOM

LITTLEFINGER
Cat!

LITTLEFINGER
Go on. Upstairs.

CATELYN
You little worm! You take me for some
Back-Alley Sally you can drag into a ...

A BARE-BREASTED WHORE BARGES INTO THE ROOM. LITTLEFINGER SNAPS
AT HER AND SHE QUICKLY RETREATS.

LITTLEFINGER
I meant no disrespect to you, of all
people.

CATELYN
How dare you bring me here! Have you
lost your mind?

LITTLEFINGER
No one will come looking for you here.
Isn't that what you wanted? I'm truly
sorry about the locale.

CATELYN
How did you know I was coming to King's
Landing?

LITTLEFINGER
A dear friend told me.

VARY
Lady Stark.

VARYS APPEARS BEHIND A BEADED CURTAIN AND ENTERS THE ROOM.

CATELYN
Lord Varys.

VARYS

To see you again after so many years is a blessing. Your poor hands.

CATELYN

How did you know I was coming?

VARYS

Knowledge is my trade, my lady. Did you bring the dagger with you, by any chance? My little birds are everywhere. Even in the north, they whisper to me, the strangest stories.

VARYS TAKES THE DAGGER.

VARYS

Valyrian steel.

CATELYN

Do you know whose dagger this is?

VARYS

I must admit I do not.

LITTLEFINGER

[LAUGH] Well, well. This is an historic day. Something you don't know that I do. There's only one dagger like this in all of the seven kingdoms. It's mine.

CATELYN

Yours?

LITTLEFINGER

At least it was, until the tournament on Prince Joffrey's last name day. I bet on Ser Jaime in the jousting, as any sane man would. When the Knight of the Flowers unseated him, I lost this dagger.

CATELYN

To whom?

LITTLEFINGER

Tyrion Lannister, the Imp.

EXT. CASTLE BLACK - COURTYARD - DAY

MEN ARE SWORDFIGHTING IN THE COURTYARD.

THORNE

If that were a real sword, you'd be dead.
Lord Snow here grew up in a castle,
spitting down on the likes of you. Pyp,
do you think Ned Stark's bastard bleeds
like the rest of us?

THORNE

Next!

THORNE

Next!

THORNE

Next!

THORNE

Well, Lord Snow. It appears you're the
least useless person here. Go clean
yourselves up! There's only so much I
can stomach in a day.

TYRION

Charming man.

MORMONT

I don't need him to be charming. I need
him to turn this bunch of thieves and
runaways into men of the Night's Watch.

TYRION

And how's that going, Commander Mormont?

MORMONT

Slowly.

MORMONT

A raven came for Ned Stark's son.

TYRION

Good news or bad?

MORMONT

Both.

INT. RED KEEP - THRONE ROOM - DAY

PYCELLE

Lord Stark! Eh, eh, I meant to give you
this earlier. So forgetful these days.
A raven from Winterfell this morning.

PYCELLE EXITS ROOM. NED OPENS THE SCROLL.
LITTLEFINGER ENTERS.

LITTLEFINGER

Good news? Perhaps you'd like to share
it with your wife?

NED

My wife is in Winterfell.

LITTLEFINGER

Is she?

LITTLEFINGER SMILES DEVIOUSLY AT NED AND EXITS THE ROOM.

EXT. KING'S LANDING - FLEA BOTTOM - DAY

NED AND LITTLEFINGER WALK TOWARDS BUILDING.

LITTLEFINGER

I thought that she'd be safest in here.
One of several such establishments I own.

NED

You're a funny man. Huh? A very funny
man.

CATELYN

Ned!

LITTLEFINGER

Ah, the Starks. Quick tempers, slow
minds.

EXT/ INT. - CASTLE BLACK - COURTYARD (ARMORY) DAY

GRENN

You had my nose busted.

JON

It's an improvement.

JON AND GRENN BEGIN TO FIGHT.

GRENN

If we throw you over the wall, I wonder
how long it will take you to hit.

PYP

I wonder if they'd find you before the
wolves did.

TYRION APPEARS AND STANDS IN THE DOORWAY.

RAST

What are you looking at, half man?

TYRION

I'm looking at you. Yes. You've got an
interesting face. Hmm. Very distinctive
faces. All of you.

RAST

And what do you care about our faces?

TYRION

It's just, I think they would look
marvelous decorating spikes in King's
Landing. Perhaps I'll write my sister,
the Queen, about it.

GRENN

We'll talk later, Lord Snow.

JON

Everybody knew what this place was, and
no one told me, no one but you. My
father knew and he left me to rot at the
Wall all the same.

TYRION

Grenn's father left him, too. Outside a
farm house when he was three. Pyp was
caught stealing a wheel of cheese. His

little sister hadn't eaten in three days. He was given a choice: His right hand or the Wall. I've been asking the Lord Commander about them. Fascinating stories.

JON

They hate me because I'm better than they are.

TYRION

It's a lucky thing none of them are trained by master-at-arms like your Ser Rodrik. I don't imagine any of them have ever held a real sword before they came here. Oh. Your brother, Bran... He's woken up.

LITTLEFINGER

The mere suggestion that the queen's brother tried to kill your boy would be considered treason.

CATELYN

We have proof. We have the blade.

LITTLEFINGER

Which Lord Tyrion will say was stolen from him. The only man who could say otherwise has no throat, thanks to your boy's wolf.

CATELYN

Petyr has promised to help us find the truth. He's like a little brother to me, Ned. He would never betray my trust.

LITTLEFINGER

I'll try to keep you alive, for her sake. A fool's task, admittedly, but I've never been able to refuse your wife anything.

CATELYN

I won't forget this. You're a true friend.

LITTLEFINGER

Don't tell anyone. I have a reputation
to maintain.

INT. RED KEEP - CERSEI'S BEDCHAMBER - EVENING

CERSEI OPENS THE DOOR AFTER HEARING A KNOCK. JAIME ENTERS.

CERSEI
How could you be so stupid?

JAIME
Calm down.

CERSEI
He's a child. Ten years old. What were
you thinking?

JAIME
I was thinking of us. You're a bit late
to start complaining about it now. What
has the boy told them?

CERSEI
Nothing. He said nothing. He remembers
nothing.

JAIME
Then what are you raving about?

CERSEI
What if it comes back to him? If he
tells his father when he saw...

JAIME
We'll say he was lying. We'll say he was
dreaming. We'll say whatever we like. I
think we can outfox a ten year old.

CERSEI
And my husband?

JAIME
I'll go to war with him if I have to.
They can write a ballad about us. The
War for Cersei's Cunt.

CERSEI SLAPS JAIME HARD IN THE FACE, THEN BEGINS SLAPPING HIM.
JAIME RESTRAINS HER.

CERSEI
Let me go.
JAIME
Never.

CERSEI
Let me go.

JAIME
The boy won't talk. And if he does, I'll
kill him. Him, Ned Stark, the King, the
whole bloody lot of them until you and I
are the only people left in this world.

EXT. KING'S LANDING - OLD GATE - NIGHT

CATELYN
I wish I could see the girls.

NED
It's too dangerous.

CATELYN
Just for a moment.

NED
Until we know who our enemies are...

CATELYN
I know they did it, Ned. The Lannisters.
In my bones, I know it.

NED
Even if Littlefinger is right, I can't do
anything without proof.

CATELYN
And if you find the proof?

NED
Then I'll bring it to Robert, and hope
he's still the man I once knew. You
watch yourself on the road, yeah? That
temper of yours is a dangerous thing.

CATELYN

My temper? [LAUGH] Gods be good. You nearly killed poor Littlefinger yesterday.

NED

Ah, he still loves you.

CATELYN

Does he?

NED AND CATELYN KISS.

NED

Off with you.

NED SADLY WATCHES CATELYN RIDE AWAY ON A HORSE.

INT. CASTLE - DAY

KING ROBERT SITS AT TABLE AND TALKS TO TYWIN WHO IS STANDING IN THE ROOM.

KING ROBERT

Yes, it's been a long time, but I still remember every fight. You remember your first?

TYWIN

Of course, your grace.

KING ROBERT

Who was it?

TYWIN

Dosharoshi [PH]. Never learnt the name.

KING ROBERT

Huh. How did you do it?

TYWIN

Lance through the heart.

KING ROBERT

Quick one. Lucky for you, mine was some Tarly [PH] boy at that Battle of

Summerhall. My horse took an arrow, so I was on foot slumming through the mud. He came running at me, this dumb high boned lad, thinking he could end the rebellion with a single swing of his sword. I knocked him down with a hammer. Gods, I was strong then. Caved in his breastplate. Probably shattered every rib he had. Stood over him, hammer in the air, right before I brought it down, he shouted: Wait! Wait! [LAUGH] They never tell you how they all shit themselves. They don't put that part in the songs. Stupid boy. Now, the Tarly's bend the knee like everyone else. He could have lingered on the edge of the battle with the smart boys, and today, his wife would be making him miserable, his sons would be ingrates, and he'd be waking three times in the night to piss into a bowl. Wine!

LANCEL ENTERS THE ROOM AND POURS WINE INTO THE KING'S GOBLET.

KING ROBERT

Lancel. Gods, what a stupid name. Lancel Lannister. Who named you? Some half-wit with a stutter? What are you doing?

LANCEL

It's empty, your grace.

KING ROBERT

What do you mean, it's empty?

LANCEL

There's no more wine.

KING ROBERT

Is that what empty means?! So get... more. Tell your cousin to get in here. King Slayer! Get in here!

LANCEL QUICKLY LEAVES THE ROOM, AND JAIME ENTERS.

KING ROBERT

Surrounded by Lannisters. Every time I close my eyes, I see their blond hair and their smug satisfied faces. It must ruin your pride, huh? Standing out there like a glorified sentry. Jaime Lannister. Son of the mighty tyrant. Forced to mine the door while your king eats and drinks and shits and fucks. So come on. We're telling war stories. Who was your first kill? Not counting old men.

JAIME

One of the outlaws in the brotherhood.

TYWIN

I was there that day. You were only a squire. Sixteen years old.

JAIME

You killed Simon [INAUDIBLE]. Best move I ever saw.

TYWIN

Good fighter time, but he lacked stamina.

KING ROBERT

Your outlaw. Any last words?

JAIME

I cut his head off, so no.

KING ROBERT

What about Aerys Targaryen? What did the Mad King say when you stabbed him in the back? I never asked. Did he call you a traitor? Did he plead for a reprieve?

JAIME

He said the same thing he'd been saying for hours. Burn them all. If that's all, your grace.

JAIME EXITS THE ROOM.

EXT. DOTHRAKI SEA - DAY

THE DOTHRAKI HORDE MAKES ITS WAY THROUGH TALL GRASS.

DANY

Do the Dothraki buy their slaves?

JORAH

The Dothraki don't believe in money.
Most of their slaves were given to them
as gifts.

DANY

From who?

JORAH

If you rule a city and you see the horde
approaching, you have two choices: Pay
tribute or fight. An easy choice for
most. Of course, sometimes it's not
enough. Sometimes a khal feels insulted
by the number of slaves he's given. He
might think the men are too weak, or the
women too ugly. Sometimes a khal decides
his riders haven't had a good fight in
months and need the practice.

DANY

Tell them all to stop.

JORAH

You want the entire horde to stop? For
how long?

DANY

Until I command them otherwise.

JORAH

You're learning to talk like a queen.

DANY

Not a queen. A khaleesi.

DANY DISMOUNTS HER HORSE AND WALKS THROUGH THE TALL GRASS.
VISERYS RIDES INTO VIEW ATOP A HORSE, SHOPPING THROUGH TALL
GRASS.

VISERYS

You dare! You give commands to me? To me? You do not command the dragon. I am Lord of the Seven Kingdoms. I don't take orders from savages or their sluts. Do you hear me?

VISERYS HOLDS DANY BY THE NECK, THEN HOLDS A SWORD UP TO HER. A WHIP CRACKS AROUND VISERY'S NECK, AND RAKHARO AND IRRI COME TO DANY'S RESCUE.

RAKHARO

Hash shafka zali nharees, zhey zhaleesi?
(Do you want him to die, Khaleesi?)

IRRI

Rakharo ask if you want him dead, khaleesi.

DANY

No!

RAKHARO

Ishish chare acharoe hash me nem ejervae nharesoon.
(Maybe his ear will listen if it's removed from his head.)

IRRI

Rakharo say you should take ear to teach respect.

DANY

Please. Please, don't hurt him. Tell him I don't want my brother harmed.

IRRI

Khaleesi vos zalo meme nem azisa.
(The Khaleesi doesn't want him harmed.)

RAKHARO RELEASES VISERY'S. VISERY'S GASPS FOR AIR.

VISERY'S

Kill them, the Dothraki dogs! I am your king!

JORAH

Shall we return to the khalasar,
Khaleesi?

DANY MOUNTS HORSE. VISERYS STANDS UP.

RAKHARO
Uh-huh-huh-huh. You... walk.

EXT. TOP OF THE WALL - DAY

BENJEN
I wanted to be here when you saw it for
the first time. I'm leaving this
morning.

JON
You're leaving?

BENJEN
I'm the First Ranger. My job is out
there. There have been disturbing
reports.

JON
What kind of reports?

BENJEN
The kind I don't want to believe.

JON
I'm ready. I won't let you down.

BENJEN
You're not going. You're no ranger, Jon

JON
But I'm better than every other...

BENJEN
You're better than no one! Here, a man
gets what he earns when he earns it.
We'll speak when I return.

BENJEN WALKS AWAY FROM JON, WHO STARES INTO THE DISTANCE.

INT. CASTLE BLACK - MESS HALL (OFFICER'S TABLE)

YOREN

Bear's balls.

TYRION

[LAUGH] You're joking.

YOREN

And his brains and his guts, his lungs
and his heart. All fried in his own fat.
When you're a hundred miles north of the
Wall and you ate your last meal a week
ago, you leave nothing for the wolves.

TYRION

And how do a bear's balls taste?

YOREN

A bit chewy. [LAUGH] Ah. And what
about you, my lord? What's the strangest
thing you've ever eaten?

TYRION

Do Dornish girls count?

YOREN

[LAUGH]

TYRION

So you roam the Seven Kingdoms, collaring
pickpockets and horse thieves and
bringing them here as eager recruits?

YOREN

Aye. But, it's not all of 'em's done bad
things. Some of 'em's just poor lads
looking for steady feed. Some of 'ems
well born lads looking for glory.

TYRION

They have a better chance finding feed
than glory.

BENJEN

The Night's Watch is a joke to you, is
it? Is that what we are, Lannister? An
army of jesters in black?

TYRION

You don't have enough men to be an army.
And aside from Yoren here, none of you
are particularly funny.

BENJEN

I hope we provided you with some good
stories to tell when you're back in
King's Landing. But something to think
about when you're drinking your wine down
there, enjoying your brothels. Half the
boys you've seen training will die north
of the Wall. Might be a wildling's axe
that gets them. Might be sickness.
Might just be the cold. They die in pain
and they do it so plump little lords like
you can enjoy your summer afternoons in
peace and comfort.

TYRION

Do you think I'm plump?

TYRION

Listen Benjen. May I call you Benjen?

BENJEN

Call me what you like.

TYRION

I'm not sure what I've done to offend
you. I have great admiration for the
Night's Watch. I've great admiration for
you, as First Ranger.

BENJEN

You know, my brother once told me that
nothing someone says before the word
"but" really counts.

TYRION

But. I don't believe that giants and
ghouls and White Walkers are lurking
beyond the wall. I believe that the only
difference between us and the wildlings
is that when that Wall went up, our
ancestors happened to live on the right
side of it.

BENJEN

You're right.

BENJEN

The wildlings are no different from us.
A little rougher maybe. But they're made
of meat and bone. I know how to track
'em and I know how to kill 'em. It's not
the Wall that's given me sleepless
nights. You've never been north of the
Wall, so don't me what's out there.

YOREN

You going below?

BENJEN AND YOREN SHAKE HANDS.

YOREN

Keep well. Keep warm.

BENJEN

Enjoy the capital, brother

YOREN

Oh, I always do.

TYRION

I think he's starting to like me.

YOREN LAUGHS.

TYRION

Going below?

YOREN

Aye. Into the tunnel and out the other
side. He'll be north of the Wall for a
month or two.

TYRION

So you're heading down to King's Landing,
too?

YOREN

Aye. Day after tomorrow. I get about
half of my recruits from their dungeons.

TYRION

Let's share the road. I could use some decent company.

YOREN

I ah, I travel a bit on the grubby side, my lord.

TYRION

Not this time. We'll be staying at the finest castles and inns. No one turns away a Lannister.

INT. DANY'S TENT - DAY

DAENERYS SITS ON A STOOL AS IRRI BRAIDS HER HAIR IN DOTHRAKI STYLE.

DANY

At jakar.

IRRI

Athjahakar.

DANY

Ath ja haker.

IRRI

Athjahakar.

DANY

Athjahakar.

IRRI

Yes, Khaleesi.

IRRI CUPS DANY'S BREAST WITH HER HAND. DANY LOOKS SURPRISED.

DANY

What are you doing?

IRRI

When was the last time you bleed, khaleesi? You change, khaleesi.

DANY MOVES HER HAND TO HER BELLY. IRRI PLACES HER HAND OVER DANY'S.

IRRI
Me azhasavva Vezhofoon.
(It's a blessing from the Great Stallion.)

IRRI RESUMES BRAIDING DANY'S HAIR.

INT. JORAH'S TENT - NIGHT

CLOSE UP OF ARAKH. PULL BACK TO REVEAL JORAH SITTING NEXT TO RAKHARO.

JORAH
There's a man on horseback. A curved blade is a good thing. Easier to handle. It's a good weapon for a dothraki, but a man in full plate shori tawakof. The arakh won't get through the steel. And that's where the broad sword has the advantage. Designed for piercing plate.

RAKHARO
Dothraki vos ondeo shoris tawakofi.
(Dothraki don't wear steel dresses.)

JORAH
Armor.

RAKHARO
Armor it make a man um...

JORAH
Slow.

RAKHARO
Slow.

JORAH
It's true. It also keeps a man alive.

RAKHARO
Ave anni ezzo anhaan os lajataan. Me ezzo anhaan m'athdikar assie athzhokwazar.

(My father taught me how to fight. He taught me that speed defeats size.)

JORAH

Anha ray char m'ave yeri lajakoon hakeso.
(I've heard that your father was a famous warrior.)

RAKHARO

Me dothrakhgoyoon torga Khali Bharvo.
Majin ave yeri, zhey Jora Andahli. Hash me lajakoon akka?
(He was bloodrider to Khal Bharbo. And your father, Jorah the Andal? He was warrior also?)

JORAH

He still is. A man of great honor. And I betrayed him.

IRRI ENTERS THE TENT.

IRRI

Khaleesi zala meme adakha esinakh
ajjalan. Ogi loy mawizzi.
(The Khaleesi wants to eat something different tonight. Kill some rabbits.)

RAKHARO

Vo mawizzi vekho jinne.
(There are no rabbits.)

IRRI

Ezas loy alegri h'anhaan. Mori allayafi mae, jin alega.
(Find some ducks, she likes ducks.)

RAKHARO

Hash yer ray tih loy alegri, zhey vikeesi? Vos mawizzi; vos alega. Hash tihi vekhi she nhare yeroon? (Have you seen any ducks, woman? No rabbits, no ducks. Do you have eyes in your head? Do you?)

IRRI

Majin jano! Anha ray tih san jani!

(Dogs then. I have seen many dogs.)

JORAH
I don't think she wants to eat dog.

IRRI
The khaleesi have baby inside her. It is true. She does not bleed for two moons. Her belly start to swell.

RAKHARO
Azhasavva Vezhofoon.
(A blessing from the Great Stallion.)

IRRI
She does not want to eat horse.

JORAH
I'll have the boys butcher a goat for supper.

IRRI EXITS THE TENT.

JORAH
I'll need to ride to Qohor.

RAKHARO
We ride for Vaes Dothrak.

JORAH
Don't worry. I'll catch you. The horde's easy to find.

EXT. CASTLE BLACK - COURTYARD - DAY

JON FIGHTS GRENN AS PYP LOOKS ON.

JON
Don't stand so still. It's harder to hit a moving target. Except for you. You move too much. I could just hold my sword out and let you do the work for me.

AEMON
How many winters have you seen, Lord Tyrion?

TYRION

Eight. No. Nine.

AEMON

All of them brief.

TYRION

Awe, they say that the winter of my birth was three years long, Maester Aemon

AEMON

This summer has lasted nine. But reports from the Citadel tell us the days grow shorter. Starks are always right, eventually. Winter is coming. This one will be long, and dark things will come with it.

MORMONT

We've been capturing wildlings. More every month. They're fleeing south. The ones who flee say they've seen the White Walkers.

TYRION

Yes. And the fishermen of Lannisport say they see mermaids.

MORMONT

One of our own rangers swore they saw them kill his companions. He swore it right up to the moment Ned Stark chopped his head off.

AEMON

The Night's Watch is the only thing standing between the realm and what lies beyond. And it has become an army of undisciplined boys and tired old men. There are less than a thousand of us now. We can't man the other castles on the Wall. We can't properly patrol the wilderness. We barely enough resources to keep our lads armed and fed.

MORMONT

Your sister sits by the side of the king.
Tell her we need help.

AEMON
And winter does come, god's help us all
if we're not ready.

EXT. DANY'S TENT - NIGHT

DANY AND KHAL DROGO ENTWINED NAKED ON THEIR SLEEPING FURS.

DANY
Me rakh.
(It's a boy.)

DROGO
Kifinosi yer nesi?
(How do you know?)

DANY
Anha. Sekke nesa.
(I know.)

DANY AND DROGO KISS.

EXT. TOP OF THE WALL - NIGHT

JON
I'm sorry to see you leave, Lannister.

TYRION
It's either me or this cold, and it
doesn't appear to be going anywhere.

JON
Will you stop at Winterfell on your way
south?

TYRION
I expect I will. Gods know there aren't
many feather beds between here and King's
Landing.

JON
If you see my brother Bran, tell him I
miss him. Tell him I'd visit if I could.

TYRION

Of course.

JON

He'll never walk again.

TYRION

If you're going to be a cripple, it's better to be a rich cripple. Take care, Snow.

JON

Farewell, my lord.

TYRION WALKS AWAY. JON WATCHES HIM.

INT. TOWER OF THE HAND - SMALL HALL - DAY

SYRIO

You are late, boy. Tomorrow you will be here at midday.

ARYA

Who are you?

SYRIO

Your dancing master. Syrio Forel.

SYRIO TOSSES ARYA A WOODEN BLADE. SHE MISSES IT AND IT CLATTERS TO THE FLOOR.

SYRIO

Tomorrow you will catch it. Now pick it up.

ARYA PICKS UP THE BLADE.

SYRIO

That is not the way boy. It is not the greatsword that is needing two hands to swing it.

ARYA

It's too heavy.

SYRIO

It is heavy as it needs to be to make you strong. Just so. One hand is all that is needed. Now you're standing all wrong. Turn your body sideface. Yes. So you are skinny. That is good. The target is smaller. Now the grip. Let me see.

SYRIO ADJUSTS ARYA'S FINGERS ON THE SWORD.

SYRIO

Yes. The grip must be delicate.

ARYA

What if I drop it?

SYRIO

The steel must be part of your arm. Can you drop part of your arm? No. Nine years Syrio Forel was first sword to the Sealord of Braavos. He knows these things. You must listen to me boy.

ARYA

I'm a girl.

SYRIO

Boy. Girl. You are a sword. That is all. [CLICKS TEETH] That is the grip. You are not holding a battle axe. You are holding...

ARYA

A needle.

SYRIO

Ah. [LAUGH] Just so. Now, we will begin the dance. Remember child, this is not the dance of the Westeros we are learning. The knight's dance. Hacking and hammering. This is the bravo's dance. The water dance. It is swift and sudden. All men are made of water. Do you know this? If you pierce 'em, the water leaks out, and they die. Now you will try to strike me.

ARYA
Haa!

SYRIO
Up!

ARYA
Ha!

SYRIO
Ha.

SYRIO
Very dead.

CLOSE UP OF NED STARK, WATCHING SYRIO TEACH ARYA HOW TO FIGHT.

[CUT TO BLACK]

[END OF EPISODE]

[CREDITS]

[SCENERY FOR BEGINNING OF EPISODE]

[**GAME OF THRONES**]

[CUT TO BLACK]