

**Game of Thrones**  
**Episode #109 (09)**

AS BROADCAST SCRIPT  
June 1st, 2011

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[INTRODUCTION TO SHOW]

[TITLE OF SHOW]

INT. RED KEEP - BLACK CELL - DAY

CLOSE UP OF NED'S EYE AND FLAMES IN THE DARKNESS

VARYS

You've seen better days, my lord.

NED

Another visit? It seems you're my last friend.

VARYS

No, no. Many still love you. Sansa came to court this morning to plead for your life.

NED

On her knees begging for me. Hm. Did you laugh with the others?

VARYS

You do me wrong, my lord. Your blood is the last thing I want.

NED

I don't know what you want. I've given up trying to guess.

VARYS

When I was still a boy, before they cut my balls off with a hot knife, I traveled with a group of actors through the Free Cities. They taught me that each man has a role to play. The same is true at court. I am the master of whisperers. My role is to be sly, obsequious and without scruples. I am a

good actor, my lord.

NED

Huh. Can you free me from this pit?

VARYS

I could. But will I? No.

NED LAUGHS.

VARYS

As I said, I'm no hero.

NED

What do you want? Tell me. No riddles.  
No stories. Tell me, what do you want?

VARYS

Peace. Did you know that your son is  
marching south with an army of Northmen?  
Loyal lad. Fighting for his father's  
freedom.

NED

Robb. He's just a boy.

VARYS

Boys have been conquerors before. But  
the man giving Cersei sleepless nights  
is the king's ... The late king's  
brother. Lord Stannis has the best  
claim to the throne. He is a proven  
battle commander and he is utterly  
without mercy.

NED

Stannis Baratheon is Robert's true heir.  
The throne is his by rights.

VARYS

Sansa pleaded so sweetly for your life  
it would be a shame to throw it away.  
Cersei's no fool. She knows a tame wolf  
is more use to her than a dead one.

NED

You want me to serve the woman who

murdered my king, who butchered my men,  
who crippled my son?

VARYS

I want you to serve the realm! Tell the queen you will confess your vile treason. Tell your son to lay down his sword and proclaim Joffrey as the true heir. Cersei knows you as a man of honor. If you give her the peace she needs and promise to carry her secret to your grave, I believe she will allow you to take the black and live out your days on the Wall with your brother and your bastard son.

NED CHUCKLES.

NED

You think my life is some precious thing to me? That I would trade my honor for a few more years of wh-, of what? You grew up with actors. You learned their craft and you learned it well. But I grew up with soldiers. I learned how to die a long time ago.

VARYS

Pity. Such a pity.

VARYS PICKS UP THE TORCH AS IT IS WAVED IN FRONT OF NED'S FACE AND BEGINS TO WALK AWAY, THEN STOPS AND TURNS TOWARD NED.

VARYS

What of your daughter's life, my lord?  
Is that a precious thing to you?

NED LOOKS ON IN VARYS DIRECTION AS VARYS WALKS AWAY IN THE DARKNESS.

EXT. THE TWINS - DAY

A RAVEN FLIES THROUGH AIR WHEN IT IS SHOT BY AN ARROW AND DROPS TO THE GROUND. THEON APPROACHES THE DEAD BIRD AND PULLS A MESSAGE FROM ITS BODY.

THEON APPROACHES CATELYN, ROBB AND A FEW BANNERMEN,  
INCLUDING GREATJON UMBER.

ROBB

It's a birthday message to his grand-  
niece, Walda.

THEON

Or so Walder Frey would have you think.

CATELYN

Keep shooting them down. We can't risk  
Lord Walder sending word of your  
movements to the Lannisters.

ROBB

He's grandfather's bannerman. We can't  
expect his support?

GREATJON

Expect nothing of Walder Frey and you'll  
never be surprised. Look.

TWO RIDERS ON HORSEBACK GALLOP TOWARD THE GROUP.

ROBB

Father rots in the dungeon. How long  
before they take his head? We need to  
cross the Trident and we need to do it  
now.

THEON

Just march up to his gates and tell him  
you're crossing. We've got five times  
his numbers. You can take the Twins if  
you have to.

GREATJON

Not in time. Tywin Lannister marches  
north as we speak.

CATELYN

The Frey's have held the crossing for  
six hundred years, and for six hundred  
years, they have never failed to exact  
their toll.

ROBB

Have my horse saddled and ready.

GREATJON

Enter the Twins alone? He'll sell you  
to the Lannisters as he likes.

THEON

Or throw you in a dungeon. Or slit your  
throat.

ROBB

My father would do whatever it took to  
secure our crossing. Whatever it took.

CAMERA ZOOMS IN ON CATELYN AS ROBB SPEAKS TO THEON.

ROBB

If I'm going to lead this army, I can't  
have other men doing my bargaining for  
me.

CATELYN

I agree. I'll go.

THEON

He'll kill her.

CATELYN

I've known Lord Walder since I was a  
girl. He would never harm me.

GREATJON

Unless there was a profit in it.

THE HORSES TROT CLOSER TO THE GROUP.

INT. THE TWINS - RECEIVING ROOM - DAY

LORD WALDER

What do you want?

CATELYN

It is a great pleasure to see you again  
after so many years, my lord.

LORD WALDER

Oh spare me. Your boy's too proud to

come before me himself. What am I  
supposed to do with you?

STEVRON

Oh, father. You forget yourself. Lady  
Stark is...

LORD WALDER

Who asked you? You're not Lord Frey  
yet. Not until I die. Do I look dead  
to you?

RYGAR

Father, please.

LORD WALDER

I need lessons in courtesy from you,  
bastard? Your mother would still be a  
milkmaid if I hadn't squirted you into  
her belly.

LORD WALDER LOOKS AT CATELYN.

LORD WALDER

All right. You, come forward.

CATELYN HESITATES FOR A MOMENT, THEN WALKS TOWARD LORD  
WALDER. HE GRABS HER HAND AND KISSES IT NOISILY.

LORD WALDER

Ah, there. Now that I've observed the  
courtesies, perhaps my sons will do me  
the honor of shutting their mouths.

CATELYN

Is there somewhere we can talk?

LORD WALDER

We're talking right now. Fine. Out!  
All of you!

ALL AT ONCE, THE PEOPLE IN THE ROOM GET UP FROM THEIR  
SEATS AND LEAVE. LORD WALDER SMACKS HIS WIFE ON THE  
RUMP.

LORD WALDER

You too.

LORD WALDER'S WIFE EXISTS WITH THE REST OF THE GROUP.  
LORD WALDER STANDS UP.

LORD WALDER  
You see that? Fifteen, she is. A  
little flower and her honey's all mine.

CATELYN  
I'm sure she will give you many sons.

LORD WALDER  
Huh. Your father didn't come to the  
wedding.

CATELYN  
He is quite ill, my Lord.

LORD WALDER  
Huh. Didn't come to the last one,  
either. Or the one before that. Your  
family has always pissed on me.

CATELYN  
My Lord, I...

LORD WALDER  
Don't deny it. You know it's true. The  
fine Lord Tully would never marry any of  
his children to mine.

CATELYN  
I'm sure there were reasons.

LORD WALDER  
I didn't need reasons. I needed to get  
rid of sons and daughters. You see how  
they pile up? Why are you here?

CATELYN  
To ask you to open your gates, my lord,  
so my son and his bannermen may cross  
the Trident and be on their way.

LORD WALDER  
Why should I let him?

CATELYN  
If you could climb your own battlements,



you would see that he has twenty  
thousand men outside your walls.

LORD WALDER

They'll be twenty thousand corpses when  
Tywin Lannister gets here. Don't try to  
frighten me, Lady Stark. Your husband's  
in a cell beneath the Red Keep, and your  
sons got no fur to keep his balls warm.

CATELYN

You swore an oath to my father.

LORD WALDER

Oh yes. I said some words. Then I  
swore oaths to the crown, too, if I  
remember right. Joffrey's king now,  
which makes your boy and his corpses-to-  
be nothing but rebels, it seems to me.  
If I had the sense the Gods gave a fish,  
I'd hand you both over to the  
Lannisters.

CATELYN

Why don't you?

LORD WALDER

Stark, Tully, Lannister, Baratheon..  
Give me one good reason why I should  
waste a single thought on any of you.

INT. CASTLE BLACK - MORMONT'S CHAMBER - DAY

JON IS STANDING THE DARK CHAMBER WHEN MORMONT ENTERS

MORMONT

When does Aemon think you'll be able to  
use that hand?

JON

Soon, he says.

MORMONT

Good. You'll be ready for this then.

MORMON PICKS UP A SWORD AND HOLDS IT IN HIS HAND.

MORMONT

I thought a wolf was more appropriate for you than a bear, so I had a new pommel made. It's called Longclaw. Works as well for a wolf as a bear, I think.

MORMON HANDS THE SWORD TO JON WHO EXAMINES IT THEN LOOKS BACK AT MORMON.

JON  
This is Valyrian steel.

MORMONT  
It was my father's sword. His father before him. The Mormont's have carried it for five centuries. It was meant for my son, Jorah. He brought dishonor to our house, but he had the grace to leave the sword before he fled for Westeros.

JON  
My lord, you honor me, but I can't...

MORMONT  
Oh, you can and you will. I wouldn't be standing here if it wasn't for you and your beast. A bloody dead man tried to kill me. So you'll take it. I'll hear no more about it. Understood?

JON  
Yes, my lord.

MORMONT  
My. And don't think means I approve of this nonsense with you and Alliser Thorne. That's a man's sword. It'll take a man to wield it.

JON  
I'll apologize to Ser Alliser tonight.

MORMONT  
No you won't. I sent him to King's Landing yesterday. The hand that your wolf tore off that thing's wrist, I've ah, ordered Thorne to lay it at the feet

of this boy king. That should get young Joffrey's attention. And it puts a thousand leagues between you and Thorne. Now go on and put your sword somewhere safe. And bring me my supper.

JON  
Yes, my lord.

JON WALKS AWAY FROM MORMONT, STILL CARRYING THE SWORD.

INT. CASTLE BLACK - COURTYARD - DAY

AS JON WALKS, NIGHT WATCH MEN PAT HIM ON THE BACK.

NIGHT WATCHMAN 1  
Well done. Well done.

NIGHT WATCHMAN 2  
You earned that, Snow.

NIGHT WATCHMAN 3  
Well done.

INT. CASTLE BLACK - BARRACKS - DAY

JON ENTERS THE BARRACKS AND IS GREETED BY PYP.

PYP  
Go on. Let's have a look.

JON  
At what?

GRENN  
The sword! Show us the sword.

JON'S FRIENDS  
Sword! Sword! Sword!

JON UNSHEATHS THE SWORD AND HIS FRIENDS CHEER.

PYP  
Come on. I wanna have a look at it in the light.

JON  
What is it?

SAMWELL

I can't.

JON

You can't what?

SAMWELL

I... I'm really not supposed to say.

JON

And yet, you really want to say. You want to say that ...

SAMWELL

It was a raven. I read the message to Maester Aemon. It's your brother, Robb.

JON

What? What about him?

SAMWELL

He's heading south to war.

JON TURNS TOWARD SAMWELL.

SAMWELL

All his bannermen have rallied to his side. They'll keep him safe.

JON

I should be there. I should be with him.

EXT. THE TWINS - DUSK

CATELYN RIDES BACK FROM THE TWINS.

INT. ROBB'S TENT - DUSK

CATELYN AND RODRIK ENTER THE TENT WHERE ROBB, THEON, GREATJON A FEW OTHERS ARE SEATED AROUND A TABLE.

GREATJON

If you do that you'll never get back across.

ROBB

Well? What did he say?

CATELYN

Lord Walder has granted your crossing.  
His men are yours as well. Less the  
four hundred he will keep here to hold  
the crossing against any who would  
pursue you.

ROBB

And what does he want in return?

CATELYN

You will be taking on his son, Oliver,  
as your personal squire. He expects a  
knighthood in good time.

ROBB

Fine. Fine. And?

CATELYN

And Arya will marry his son, Waldron  
when they both come of age.

ROBB

She won't be happy about that. And?

CATELYN

And... when the fighting is done... you  
will marry one of his daughters,  
whichever you prefer. He has a number  
he thinks will be suitable.

ROBB

I see. Did you get a look at his  
daughters?

THEON

[LAUGH]

CATELYN

I did.

ROBB

And?

CATELYN

One was ... Do you consent?

ROBB

Can I refuse?

CATELYN

Not if you want to cross.

ROBB

Then I consent.

ROBB WALKS AWAY.

CATELYN

[SIGH]

EXT. THE TWINS - DUSK

ROBB'S ARMY WINDS ITS WAY THROUGH THE TWINS. A PORTION OF THE ARMY VEERS LEFT WHILE THE OTHERS MOVE STRAIGHT AHEAD.

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

CLOSE UP OF CLEAVER CHOPPING MEAT.

CLOSE UP OF RAVEN

JON CAN BE SEEN THROUGH THE WINDOW APPROACHING AEMON.

JON

Sam said you wanted to see me?

AEMON

I did indeed. Perhaps you would be kind enough to assist me.

CLOSE UP OF JON'S HAND LIFTING THE LID OFF OF A BUCKET OF CHOPPED MEAT.

AEMON

Tell me, did you ever wonder why the men of the Night's Watch take no wives and father no children?

JON

No.

AEMON

So they will not love. Love is the

death of duty. If the day should ever come when your lord father was forced to choose between honor on the one hand, and those he loves on the other, what would he do?

JON

He would do whatever was right no matter what.

AEMON

Then Lord Stark is one man in ten thousand. Most of us are not so strong. What is honor compared to a woman's love? What is duty against the feel of a newborn son in your arms? Or a brother's smile?

JON

Sam told you.

AEMON

We're all human. And we all do our duty when there's no cost to it. Honor comes easy then. Yet, sooner or later, in every man's life, there comes a day when it is not easy. A day when he must choose.

JON

And this is my day. Is that what you're saying?

AEMON

It hurts, boy. Oh, yes. I know...

JON

You do not know! No one knows. I may be a bastard, but he is my father and Robb is my brother.

AEMON LAUGHS.

AEMON

The Gods were cruel when they saw fit to test my vows. They waited till I was old. What could I do when the ravens

brought the news from the south? The ruin of my house, the death of my family. I was helpless. Blind. Frail. But when I heard that he killed my brother's son, and his poor son, and the children! Even the little children!

JON

Who are you?

AEMON

My father was Maekar, the first of his name. My brother Aegon reigned after him when I had refused the thrown and he was followed by his son, Aerys, whom they called the Mad King.

JON

You're Aemon Targaryen?

AEMON

I am the Maester of the Citadel. Bound in service to Castle Black and the Knight's Watch. I will not tell you to stay or go. You must make that choice yourself and live with it for the rest of your days... as I have.

AEMON WALKS AWAY AS JON STARES AT HIM, LOOKING STUNNED.

EXT. ESSOS - HILL COUNTRY - DAY

SHAL DROGO RIDES IN FRONT OF DANY AND OTHERS, INCLUDING THE KHALASAR.

DANY

Khal `anni.  
(My lord...)  
Shekh ma skieraki.  
(My sun and stars...)  
Drogo.

DROGO FALLS FROM HIS HORSE. DANY DISMOUNTS AND RUNS TO HIM.

DROGO

Sajo `anni...



(My horse.)

BLOODRIDER #3

Qoy Qoyi.  
(Blood of my blood...)

DROGO

Vos... Anha'th dothrak.  
(No, I must ride.)

QOTHO

Me arthas hrazefoon mae. Khal fini laz  
vos dothrao vos khal.  
(He fell from his horse. A Khal who  
cannot ride is no Khal.)

DANY

Me haga, vos ale. Me zigeree mithrat.  
(He's tired, that's all. He needs to  
rest.)  
Kisha ray hezhah chek asshekh. Kisha  
avimithreraki jinne.  
(We've ridden far enough today. We'll  
camp here.)

QOTHO

Jinne vos gache vimithrerat.  
(This is no place to camp.)  
Chiori vos assoe kasha. Vos khaleesi  
akka.  
(A woman does not give us orders. Not  
even a khaleesi.)

DANY

Kisha avimithreraki jinne. Asti moraan  
me Khal Drogo asso moon. Zhey Qotho...  
(We'll camp here. Tell them Khal Drogo  
commanded it.)

QOTHO

Shafka vos assoe anna, zhey Khaleesi.  
(You don't command me, Khaleesi.)

DANY

Ezi Mirri Maz Duur. Fichi mae anhaan.  
(Find Mirri Maz Duur. Bring her to me.)

QOTHO

Maegi? Anha afichak shafkea nharees.  
(The witch? I'll bring you her head,  
Khaleesi.)

DANY

Fichi mae anhaan-ozisa-che Khal Drogo  
achara kifindirgi yer ziganeso anhaan.  
(Bring her to me unharmed or Khal Drogo  
will hear why you defied me.)

QOTHO HESITATES, LOOKS AROUND, AND THEN RIDES AWAY  
LOOKING AGITATED. DANY REMAINS BESIDE DROGO, LOOKING  
CONCERNED.

EXT. RIVERLANDS - HILLTOP - DAY

NUMEROUS RED TOPPED CANOPIES ON SCREEN.

KEVAN

Our scouts tell us the Stark host has  
moved south from the Twins, with Lord  
Frey's levies in tow. They're a day's  
march north.

TYWIN

The boy may lack experience and sense,  
but he does have a certain mindless  
provincial courage.

TYRION ENTERS THE TENT AND SITS DOWN. A DRINK IS POURED  
FOR HIM AND TYWIN STOPS TALKING, GAZING AT HIS SON.

TYRION

Do continue. I didn't mean to  
interrupt.

TYWIN

I do hope your savages are gonna be of  
some use, otherwise, we've wasted good  
steel on them.

KEVAN

The great hairy one insisted he must  
have two battle-axes. Heavy black  
steel, double sided.

TYRION  
Shagga likes axes.

TYWIN  
When the battle commences, you and your wildlings will be in the vanguard.

TYRION  
The vanguard? Me and the tribesmen on the front lines?

KEVAN  
They do seem rather ferocious.

TYWIN  
Ferocious?

TYRION  
Last night, a Moon Brother stabbed a Stone Crow over a sausage. Three Stone Crows seized the Moon Brother and opened his throat. Bronn managed to keep Shagga from chopping off the dead man's cock, which was fortunate, but even still, Ulf is demanding blood money, which Shagga and Gunthor refuse to pay.

TYWIN  
When soldiers lack discipline, the fault lies with their commander.

TYRION  
Surely there are ways to have me killed that would be less detrimental to the war effort!

TYWIN  
There will be no more discussion on the matter.

TYRION  
It appears I'm not hungry after all. Excuse me, my lords.

TYRION ANGRILY SETS THE GOBLET DOWN ON THE TABLE AND EXITS THE TENT WHILE TYWIN WATCHES ON.

INT. TYRION'S TENT - EVENING

A DARK HARD WOMAN, SHAE, TURNS TO SEE TYRION ENTER THE TENT.

TYRION

Where did you find one so pretty at this hour?

BRONN

I took her.

TYRION

Took her? From whom?

BRONN

From ah, ser, what's his name? I don't know. Ginger cunt, three tents down.

TYRION

And he didn't have anything to say about it?

BRONN

He said something.

TYRION

Well, the odds of me living long enough for him to retaliate have just dropped drastically. We'll be at the vanguard tomorrow.

BRONN

Oh well. I, ah, I think I'll go and find myself one.

BRONN EXITS THE TENT AND LEAVES TYRION ALONE WITH SHAE.

TYRION

Who are you?

SHAE

Who would you like me to be?

TYRION

What did you mother call you?

SHAE

Shae. What did your mother call you?

TYRION

My mother died giving birth to me.

SHAE

Is that why I'm here? So we can talk about our mothers?

TYRION

What sort of accent is that?

SHAE

Foreign.

TYRION

Fo...

SHAE

What do you want from me?

TYRION

What do I want from you? I want you to share my tent. I want you to pour my wine, laugh at my jokes, rub my legs when they are sore after a day's ride. I want you to take no other man to bed for as long as we're together and I want you to fuck me like it's my last night in this world. Which it may well be.

SHAE

And what do I get?

TYRION

One: safety. No one will hurt you for as long as you're mine. Two: the pleasure of my company, which I have heard is spectacular.

SHAE

Who told you this? A woman you paid?

TYRION

And three: more gold than you could spend if you lived a thousand years. Do you accept my proposal?

SHAE REMOVES HER CLOTHING AND STRADDLES TYRION WHILE HE SITS IN THE CHAIR. SHE KISSES HIM PASSIONATELY.

SHAE

Let's start with your last night in this world.

EXT. ESSOS - DOTHRAKI CAMP - DAY

MEN SIT AROUND A BONFIRE SURROUNDED BY TENTS.

DROGO MUMBLES AND LOOKS DELIRIOUS FROM ILLNESS. DANY SITS BESIDE HIM.

JORAH (O.S.)

Khaleesi.

DANY

Come.

JORAH STEPS INTO THE TENT.

DANY

He's very strong. No one understands  
how strong he is.

JORAH PULLS OUT A DAGGER, KNEELS BESIDE DROGO, AND BEGINS TO SCRAPE LEAVES FROM DROGO'S CHEST.

JORAH

He will die tonight, Khaleesi.

DANY

He can't. He can't. I won't let him.

JORAH

Even a queen doesn't have that power.  
We must go quickly. I've heard there's  
a good port in Asshai.

DANY

I won't leave him.

JORAH

He's already gone, Khaleesi.

DANY

Even... Even if he dies, why would I run?

I am Khaleesi and my-my son will be Khal  
after Drogo.

JORAH

This isn't Westeros where men honor  
blood. Here they only honor strength.  
They'll be fighting after Drogo dies.  
Whoever wins that fight will be the new  
Khal. He won't want any rivals. Your  
boy will be plucked from your breast and  
given to the dogs.

DANY

I won't leave him.

MIRRI MAZ DUUR ENTERS THE TENT AND EXAMINES DROGO'S  
CHEST. QOTH0 FOLLOWS HER.

MIRRI MAZ DUUR

The wound has festered.

QOTH0

Yer et jin, zhey maegi.  
(You did this witch.)

DANY

Nakhilnha vos zalak meme nem azzisa!  
(Stop it! I don't want to hurt her.)

QOTH0

Vos? Vos? Hash shafka vos zali meme  
nem azzisa?  
(No? No? You don't want her hurt?)  
Zali medisha vos azzisaki shafka akka.  
Shafka azh jin maegaan frakhat khales  
kishi.  
(Pray we don't hurt you, too. You let  
this witch put her hands on our Khal.)

QOTH0 KICKS MIRRI MAZ DUUR.

JORAH

Javrathi lekh. Me zin khaleesi shafki.  
(Rein in your tongue. She is still your  
Khaleesi.)

QOTH0

Kash qoy qoyi thira disse. Affin me  
drive, me vosi!  
(Only while the blood of my blood lives.  
When he dies, she is nothing.)

DANY STANDS UP AND LOOKS AT QUOTHO.

DANY  
Anha vosoon avvos. Anha qoy zhavvorsì.  
(I have never been nothing. I am the  
blood of the dragon.)

QOTHO  
Ei zhavvorsa drivi.  
(The dragons are all dead, Khaleesi.)

QOTHO AND JORAH FACE EACH OTHER FOR A MOMENT. QUOTHO  
WALKS OUT OF THE TENT.

DANY  
I think you should wear your armor  
tonight, ser.

JORAH  
I think you're right.

JORAH WALKS OUT OF THE TENT.

MIRRI MAZ DUUR  
You've saved me once more.

DANY  
And now you must save him.

MIRRI MAZ DUUR  
He's beyond a healer's skills. All I  
can do is ease his path.

DANY  
Save him and I will free you. I swear  
it. You must know a way. Some... some  
magic.

MIRRI MAZ DUUR  
There is a spell. Some would say death  
is cleaner.

DANY



Do it. Save him.

MIRRI MAZ DUUR  
There is a price.

DANY  
We have gold. Whatever you want.

MIRRI MAZ DUUR  
It's not a matter of gold. This is  
blood magic. Only death pays for life.

DANY  
My death?

MIRRI MAZ DUUR  
No. Not your death, Khaleesi. Bring me  
his horse.

EXT. DANY'S TENT - SUNSET

A HORSE IS LED TO THE TENT. IT BEGINS TO JUMP. A WHOLE  
IS CUT INTO KHALEESI'S TENT AND THE HORSE IS LED INSIDE.

INT. DANY'S TENT

RAKHARO  
Khaleesi, do not do this thing. Let me  
kill this witch.

DANY  
Kill her and you kill your Khal.

RAKHARO  
This is blood magic. It is forbidden.

DANY  
I am your Khaleesi. I tell you what is  
forbidden.

MIRRI MAZ DUUR  
[FOREIGN LANGUAGE] Go. Now.

DANY  
Take her and leave.

RAKHARO  
No.

DANY

Take her!

RAKHARO LEAVES THE TENT WITH A GIRL.

MIRRI MAZ DUUR

You must go also, lady. Once I begin to  
sing, no one must enter the tent. The  
dead will dance here tonight.

DANY TOUCHES DRAGO'S FACE.

DANY

No one will enter.

MIRRI MAZ DUUR SLITS THE HORSES THROAT. BLOOD POURS OUT  
ONTO DRAGO, SPLATTERING DANY'S FACE.

DANY

Bring him back to me.

DANY LEAVES THE TENT, COVERED IN BLOOD AS MIRRI MAZ DURR  
BEGINS TO SING.

EXT. DANY'S TENT - SUNSET

A CROWD GATHERS AROUND DANY'S TENT. SHE EMERGES, COVERED  
WITH BLOOD. JORAH APPROACHES HER.

JORAH

What have you done?

DANY

I have to save him.

JORAH

We could have been ten miles away from  
here by now on the way to Asshai. You  
would have been safe.

LOUD GUTTERAL DRONES ESCAPE FROM THE TENT.

QOTHO

Jini'th vos eo. Jini'th vos eo.  
(This must not be.)

DANY

Jini vee.

(This must be.)

QOTHO

Maegi.  
(Witch)

RAKHARO

[FOREIGN LANGUAGE]

RAKHARO GRABS QOTHO BY THE SHOULDER AND HE SWIFTLY SHOVES HIM AWAY.

DANY

Vos! Yer laz vos!  
(No. You can't.)

QOTHO PUSHES DANY TO THE GROUND AND HEADS FOR THE TENT.  
A WOMAN RUSHES TO DANY'S AIDE.

WOMAN

Khaleesi!

JORAH SLIDES THE SWORD FROM HIS SCABBARD.

JORAH

Vos alle, zhey vezhak.  
(No further, horselord.)

QOTHO STANDS AT THE OPENING OF THE TENT FOR A MOMENT, THEN CHARGES JORAH AND A SWORD FIGHT ENSUES. JORAH SLICES QOTHOS IN THE FACE AND HE FALLS TO THE GROUND, DEAD. JORAH RUNS TO DANY WHO APPEARS TO BE IN PAIN.

JORAH

Are you hurt?

DANY

The baby... is coming.

JORAH

Fetch the midwives!

RAKHARO

They will not come. They say she is cursed.

JORAH AND RAKHARO LIFT DANY FROM THE GROUND.

JORAH

They'll come or I'll have their heads.

RAKHARO

The witch, she can bring baby. I hear  
her say so.

JORAH CARRIES DANY TOWARD THE TENT AS LOUD GUTTERAL  
NOISES RESONATE FROM IT.

INT. TYRION'S TENT - NIGHT

CLOSE UP OF TYRION WITH CANDLES IN THE BACKGROUND.

SHAE

Are you in agony, my lion?

TYRION

No.

SHAE

You look like you're in agony. The fire  
is burning your pretty soft skin.

TYRION WINCES IN PAIN. SHAE AND BRONN LAUGH.

TYRION

Damn you, woman! Are you immune to  
pain?

SHAE

Just used to it.

BRONN

Drink?

TYRION

Let's play a new game. There's a  
Braavosi knife game I could teach you.

TYRION

Does it involve the potential for losing  
fingers?

BRONN

Not if you win.

TYRION

No! No fire games. No knife games.  
Let's do something I'm good at.

SHAE  
What are you good at?

TYRION  
I happen to be a great judge of  
character.

BRONN  
This sounds like a boring game.

TYRION  
It's not. Here's how it works. I make  
a statement about your past. If I'm  
right, you drink. If I'm wrong, I drink  
and no lying. I'll know if you're  
lying.

SHAE  
I don't want to play this game.

TYRION  
Fine. Bronn first. Your father beat  
you.

BRONN TAKES A DRINK.

BRONN  
But my mother hit harder.

TYRION  
You killed your first man before you  
were twelve.

BRONN  
It was a woman.

TYRION TAKES A DRINK.

BRONN  
She swung an axe at me.

TYRION  
You've been north of the wall.

BRONN DRINKS.

SHAE

What brought you up there?

BRONN

Work.

TYRION

And... you once loved a woman many years ago, but it turned out badly so you've never let yourself love again. Oh wait. That's me.

TYRION DRINKS. Bronn refills his glass.

TYRION

Your turn, my mysterious foreign beauty.

SHAE

I don't want to play.

TYRION

It's fun. Look at the fun we're having. Your mother was a whore.

SHAE

Drink.

TYRION GLANCES AT BRONN, THEN TAKES A DRINK. BRONN REFILLS HIS GLASS.

TYRION

All right. Your father left the family when you were very young, never to return.

SHAE

Drink.

TYRION

And we've established the rules about lying...

SHAE

Drink.

TYRION DRINKS.

TYRION

You wanted a different life. You came from somewhere and you wanted to be elsewhere.

BRONN

The whole shit-stained world could drink off that one.

TYRION

Right. So specifics. You wanted to be elsewhere, but how would you get there? I don't believe the life of the silent sisters is for you, so what's a lowborn girl to do?

SHAE PRETENDS TO DRINK. TYRION LOOKS PLEASED. BEFORE SHAE DRINKS, SHE HANDS IT BACK TO TYRION.

SHAE

Drink.

TYRION

You sure...

SHAE

Drink!

TYRION DRINKS.

SHAE

And don't talk about my mother and father ever or I will carve your eyes from your head.

TYRION

My dear lady, if I have offended you, I apologize.

SHAE

My turn.

TYRION

Fine. Fine. Ask away. Try to penetrate the enigma that is me.

SHAE

Who were you in love with?

TYRION

That's not how the game works!

SHAE

I don't care the way the way the game works.

BRONN

Our lord here, he used to be married.

SHAE

Married?

TYRION

How did you hear that?

BRONN

You hear lots of things playing dice with Lannister soldiers.

TYRION

Another night, perhaps.

SHAE

Not another night this night.

TYRION

It's not a pleasant story.

SHAE

Or maybe I will cry.

BRONN

I'm guessing the lady and I can tell more unpleasant stories than your lordship.

TYRION

So... I was sixteen. My brother Jaime and I were riding when we heard this scream. She ran out onto the road, clothes half torn off with two men on her heels. Jaime scared away the men easily enough while I wrapped her in my cloak. She was too scared to send off on her own, so while Jaime hunted down the rapers, I took her to the nearest



Inn and fed her. Her name was Tysha. She was a wheelwright's orphan and she was hungry. Together, we finished off three chickens and a flagon of wine. Impossible as it seems, there was a time when I wasn't accustomed to wine. I forgot how afraid I was around girls, how I was always waiting for them to laugh at me or look away embarrassed or ask me about my tall, handsome brother. I forgot about everything, but Tysha, and somehow, I found myself in her bed.

BRONN

For three chickens? I should hope so.

TYRION LAUGHS.

TYRION

It didn't last long. I didn't know what the hell I was doing. But she was good to me. She kissed me afterwards and sang me a song, and by morning, I was deep enough in love to ask for her hand. A few lies, a few gold coins, one drunken septon and there you have it. Man and wife. For a fortnight anyway, until the septon sobered up and told my father.

BRONN

Well, I imagine that was the end of all that.

TYRION

Not quite. First my father had Jaime tell me the truth. The girl was a whore, you see. Jaime had arranged the whole thing. The road, the rapers, all of it. He thought it was time I had a woman. And after my brother confessed, my father brought in my wife and gave her to his guards. He paid her well. Silver for each man. How many whores command that kind of price? He brought me into the Barracks and made me watch. By the end, she had so much silver that

he coins were slipping through her fingers and rolling onto the floor.

BRONN

I would have killed the man who did that to me.

SHAE

You should have known she was a whore.

TYRION

Really? I was sixteen, drunk and in love.

SHAE

A girl who was almost raped doesn't invite another man into her bed two hours later.

TYRION

As I said, I was young and stupid.

SHAE

You are still young and stupid.

SHAE BEGINS PASSIONATELY KISSING TYRION AND BRONN LEAVES IN A HURRY.

EXT. TYRION'S TENT - DAWN

HORSES GALLOP THROUGH THE AREA.

INT. TYRION'S TENT - DAWN

TYRION AND SHAE LAY SLEEPING IN EACH OTHER'S ARMS. THEY ARE AWOKEN ABRUPTLY BY BRONN.

TYRION

What is it? What do you want?

BRONN

You're sleeping though the war.

TYRION

What?

BRONN

They stole the night's march on us.

They're a mile north.

BRONN TOSSES A PIECE OF ARMOR ON TYRION AND WALKS OUT OF THE TENT.

TYRION  
Get my squire!

BRONN (O.S.)  
You don't have a squire.

TYRION TURNS TO SHAE.

TYRION  
If I die, wait for me.

SHAE  
You will be dead. How will you know?

TYRION  
I'll know.

EXT. LANNISTER ENCAMPMENT - DAWN

TYRION EXITS THE TENT DRESSED IN ARMOR AND IS SUDDENLY DODGING HORSES WHO ARE PASSING BY. BRONN FOLLOWS HIM.

BRONN  
Stay low.

TYRION  
Stay low?

BRONN  
If you're lucky, no one will notice you.

TYRION  
I was born lucky.

TYRION CALLS OUT TO THE TRIBESMEN.

TYRION  
Tribesmen of the Vale! Gather round!  
Stone Crows! Black Ears! Burned Men!  
Moon Brothers!

PAINTED DOG (O.S.)  
Painted dogs!

TYRION  
And Painted Dogs. Your dominion over  
the Vale begins now! Onward! To claim  
what is yours!

SHAGGA  
Halfmen!

TRIBESMEN  
Halfmen! Halfmen! Halfmen! Halfmen!  
Halfmen!

TYRION  
To battle!

TRIBESMEN RUSH PAST TYRION. HE IS KNOCKED TO THE GROUND  
BY A MACE TO THE HEAD AND IS STEPPED ON BY THE STAMPEDE  
OF TRIBESMEN.

EXT. LANNISTER ENCAMPMENT - MORNING

TYRION IS BEING DRAGGED THROUGH THE GRASS AND DIRT AND  
APPEARS TO BE UNCONSCIOUS. CLOSE UP OF A BLOODY BLADE  
BEING WIPED DOWN.

BRONN  
You're a shit warrior.

TYRION OPENS HIS EYES AND LOOKS AROUND.

TYRION  
I'm alive?

BRONN  
You're alive.

TYRION  
Did we win?

BRONN  
We wouldn't be having this conversation  
if we didn't.

MEN ARE SCREAMING AND GROANING.

TYRION  
How did our tribesmen do?

BRONN

Yeah.

TYRION

It's nice to see them getting along.

TYWIN

You're wounded.

TYRION

Good of you to notice. I hear we won.

TYWIN

Huh. The scouts were wrong. There were two thousand Stark bannermen not twenty.

TYRION

Did we get the Stark boy at least?

TYWIN

He wasn't here.

TYRION

Where was he?

TYWIN

With his other eighteen thousand men.

TYWIN TROTS OFF WITH HIS MEN.

TYRION

And where are they?

EXT. WHISPERING WOOD - DAY

CATELYN AND RODRIK SIT ON HORSES.

RODRIK

We should go, my lady.

CATELYN

No.

RODRIK

My lady...

HORSES EMERGE FROM THE FOREST. CATELYN LOOKS ALARMED AT FIRST, THEN HER EYES FILL WITH TEARS WHEN SHE SEES ROBB.

JAIME LANNISTER FALLS FROM THE HORSE BY HER FEET.

ROBB

By the time they knew what was  
happening, it already happened.

JAIME

Lady Stark. I'd offer you my sword, but  
I seem to have lost it.

CATELYN

It is not your sword I want. Give me my  
daughters back. Give me my husband.

JAIME

I've lost them, too, I'm afraid.

THEON

Kill him, Robb. Send his head to his  
father. He cut down ten of our men.  
You saw him.

ROBB

He's more use to us alive than dead.

CATELYN

Take him away and put him in irons.

JAIME

We could end this war right now, boy.  
Save thousands of lives. You fight for  
the Starks. I fight for the Lannisters.  
Swords or lances, teeth, nails... choose  
your weapons and let's end this here and  
now.

ROBB

If we do it your way Kingslayer, you'd  
win. We're not doing it your way.

GREATJON

Come on, pretty man.

GUARDS BEGIN TO CHEER.

JAIME

I sent two thousand men to their graves  
today.

THEON

The bards will sing songs of their  
sacrifice.

ROBB

Aye. But the dead won't hear them.

ROBB TURNS TO ADDRESS HIS FOLLOWERS.

ROBB

One victory does not make us conquerors.  
Did we free my father? Did we rescue my  
sisters from the Queen? Did we free the  
north from those who want us on our  
knees? This war is far from over.

ROBB WALKS AWAY AS CATELYN LOOKS ON.

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

ARYA CAPTURES A PIGEON AND BREAKS ITS NECK AS OTHERS FLY AWAY.  
APPROACHES A VENDOR SELLING TARTS FROM A STALL.

ARYA

Could I have one? A lemon one. Or  
anyone.

VENDOR

Three coppers.

ARYA

How about a nice fat pigeon?

VENDOR

Piss off now. Go on.

ARYA

Do you have any stale ones from  
yesterday? Or any burnt ones?

VENDOR

Piss off.

THE VENDOR WALKS AWAY AND ARYA NOTICES MANY PEOPLE  
QUICKLY HEADING IN THE SAME DIRECTION.

ARYA

Hey, where is everybody going? What's

happening?

BOY

They're taking him the Sept of Baelor.

ARYA

Who?

VENDOR

The Hand of the King.

EXT. KING'S LANDING - SEPT OF BAEOR - DAY

ARYA DROPS THE DEAD BIRD AND BEGINS TO RUN ALONG WITH THE OTHERS. SHE PUSHES AHEAD OF THE CROWD TO GET A BETTER VIEW.

MEN BEGIN TO CHANT AS LORD STARK IS REVEALED. HE SEES HIS DAUGHTER STARING BACK AT HIM. STARK IS LED BY GUARDS WHILE LITTLEFINGER LOOKS ON.

NED

Baelor! I am Eddard Stark. Lord of Winterfell and Hand of the King. I come before you to confess my treason in the sight of Gods and men. I betrayed the faith of my king and trust of my friend, Robert. I swore to protect and defend his children, but before his blood was cold, I plotted to murder his son and seize the throne for myself.

THE CROWD REACTS. NED IS HIT IN THE HEAD BY A ROCK.

NED

Let the High Septon and Baelor the Blessed bear witness to what I say. Joffrey Baratheon is the one true heir to the Iron Throne, by the grace of all the Gods, Lord of the Seven Kingdoms, and protector of the Realm.

PYCELLE

As-as we sin, so do we suffer. This man has confessed his crimes in sight of Gods and men. The Gods are just, but



beloved Baelor taught us, they can also be merciful. What is to be done with this traitor, your grace?

THE CROWN BOOS AND GROANS WHILE JOFFREY SMILES AND SIGNALS THE CROWD WITH A WAVE OF HIS HAND.

JOFFREY

My mother wishes me to let Lord Eddard join the Night's Watch. Stripped of all titles and powers, he would serve the realm in permanent exile.

A HUSH FALLS OVER THE CROWD AND NED LOWERS HIS HEAD.

JOFFREY

And my Lady, Sansa, has begged mercy for her father.

SANSA SMILES AT JOFFREY. THEY GAZE AT EACH OTHER FOR A MOMENT.

JOFFREY

But they have the soft hearts of women. So long as I am your king, treason shall never go unpunished. Ser Ilyn, bring me his head!

THE CROWD ROARS. SANSA SCREAMS FOR HER FATHER'S LIFE WHILE THE CROWD CHEERS. ARYA IS WATCHING FROM THE STATUE. SHE JUMPS DOWN AND RUNS TOWARD NED.

YOREN

Don't look!

ARYA

Let me go! Let me go!

YOREN

Shut your mouth! Look at me! Look at me!

SANSA

Stop! Stop!

THE BLADE IS DRAWN. SANSA IS BEING HELD BACK BY THE GUARDS. ARYA IS STILL STRUGGLING. NED LOOKS AROUND, DAZED AND EVERYTHING IS NOW IN SLOW MOTION. SER ILYN

SWINGS THE SWORD TOWARD NED'S NECK, AND BIRDS FLY THROUGH  
THE AIR. ARYA RESTS HER HEAD AGAINST YOREN'S CHEST.

[FADE TO BLACK]

[CREDITS]

[END OF EPISODE]