

GAME OF THRONES  
Episode #201

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Based on *A Song of Ice and Fire*  
by George R.R. Martin

**GAME OF THRONES**  
**As Broadcast Script**  
Episode #201

**01:01:54**

EXT. RED KEEP - COURTYARD - DAY.

A fight between a Morningstar and knight takes place in the courtyard as spectators look on. A Morningstar smashes a knight's helmeted head. The knight falls over the ledge and to the concrete below. Joffrey stands at the top of the landing. The crowd cheers.

JOFFREY  
Well struck. Well struck, dog!

The man removes his helmet. Joffrey turns to Sansa.

JOFFREY  
Did you like that?

SANSA  
It was well struck, your Grace.

JOFFREY  
I already said it was well struck.

SANSA  
Yes, your Grace.

Joffrey looks at Sansa as though he has been insulted. Down below, two squires drag the dead man away, leaving a trail a fresh blood.

JOFFREY  
Who's next?

HERALD (OS)  
Lothor Brune, freerider in the service  
of Lord Baelish. Ser Dontos the Red,  
of House Hollard.

A man wearing armor stands near the Herald and bows. Joffrey looks on.

HERALD (CONT'D - OS)  
Ser Dontos the Red of House Hollard!

01:02:52

DONTOS  
Here I am! Here I am!

Dontos fumbles as he descends the steps, dropping his helmet before composing himself. He is drunk.

DONTOS  
Sorry, your Grace. My deepest apologies.

JOFFREY (OS)  
Are you drunk?

DONTOS  
No. Ah, no, your Grace. Ah, I had two cups of wine.

JOFFREY (OS)  
Two cups?

Dontos nods affirmatively.

JOFFREY (CONT'D)  
That's not much at all. Please, have another cup.

DONTOS  
Are you sure, your Grace?

JOFFREY  
Yes. To celebrate my name day. Have two. Have as much as you like.

DONTOS  
I'll be honored, your Grace.

JOFFREY  
Ser Meryn, help Ser Dontos celebrate my name day. See that he drinks his fill.

Dontos smiles. Meryn aggressively pushes him forward. The crowd reacts. Joffrey takes a seat and looks amused.

Dontos drops to his knees. A kingsguard secures Dontos's hands behind his back. Another kingsguard jams the thin end of a drinking horn into Dontos's mouth while another overturns a wine tun and funnels the contents down the man's throat. Dontos gurgles.

01:03:52

SANSA

You can't.

JOFFREY

What did you say?

Sansa swallows hard and looks at Joffrey.

JOFFREY

Did you say I can't?

SANSA

I only meant it would be bad luck to kill a man on your name day.

JOFFREY

What kind of stupid, peasant superstition--

HOUND (OS)

The girl is right. What a man sows on his name day he reaps all year.

Joffrey takes a deep breath.

JOFFREY

Take him away. I'll have him killed tomorrow, the fool.

Ser Meryn and the other kingsguard pull the horn from Dontos throat and push him to the ground. He vomits.

SANSA

He is. A fool. You're so clever to see it. He'll make a much better fool than a knight. He doesn't deserve the mercy of a quick death.

01:04:33

JOFFREY

Did you hear my lady, Ser Dontos? From this day, you'll be my new fool.

DONTOS

Thank you, your Grace. And you, my lady, thank you.

The kingsguards take Dontos away.

TYRION (OS)

Beloved nephew!

Tyrion enters the courtyard and approaches Joffrey.

TYRION

We looked for you on the battlefield. You were nowhere to be found.

JOFFREY

I've been here ruling the kingdoms.

TYRION (OS)

And what a fine job you've done.

TYRION (CONT'D - to Sansa)

Look at you.

Tyrion kisses Sansa on the cheek.

TYRION (CONT'D)

More beautiful than ever.

TYRION (to Tommen)

And you! You're going to be bigger than the Hound, but much better looking.

Tommen giggles, but the Hound is unamused.

TYRION

This one doesn't like me.

01:05:23

BRONN

Can't imagine why.

JOFFREY

We heard you were dead.

MYRCELLA

I'm glad you're not dead.

Tyrion drinks wine from a goblet.

TYRION

Me too, dear. Death is so boring,  
especially now with so much excitement  
in the world.

Tyrion turn to Sansa.

TYRION

My lady, I'm sorry for your loss.

JOFFREY

Her loss? Her father was a confessed  
traitor!

TYRION

But still her father. Surely having so  
recently lost your own beloved father,  
you can sympathize.

Joffrey turns to Sansa and waits for a response.

SANSA

My father as a traitor. My mother and  
brother were traitors, too. I am loyal  
to my beloved Joffrey.

TYRION

Of course you are.

A beat.

TYRION

Well, enjoy your name day, your Grace.  
I wish I could stay and celebrate, but  
there is work to be done.

Tyrion walks away. Joffrey calls after him.

JOFFREY

What work? Why are you here?

01:06:19

INT. RED KEEP - SMALL COUNCIL CHAMBER -- DAY.

A young master carries a white raven in a gold cage, covered with a cloth, to the table where Cersei, Littlefinger, Varys, Grand Maester Pycelle and Janos Slynt are seated.

PYCELLE (OS)

The raven arrived from the Citadel this morning, your Grace. The Conclave has met, considered the reports from masters all over the seven kingdoms, and declared this great summer done, at last. The longest summer in living memory.

VARYS

The peasants say a long summer means an even longer winter.

PYCELLE

A common superstition.

LITTLEFINGER (OS)

We'll have enough wheat for a five year winter.

LITTLEFINGER (CONT'D)

If it lasts any longer, we have fewer peasants.

JANOS SLYNT (to Cersei)

The city's drowning in refugees, your Grace. Fleeing the war. We have nowhere to house them and with winter coming, it'll only get worse.

CERSEI

You command the city watch, do you not, Lord Slynt?

01:07:03

JANOS SLYNT

I do, your grace.

CERSEI

And are you not a lord at my command?

JANOS SLYNT

I owe my title and lands to your  
generosity, your Grace.

CERSEI

Then do your job. Shut the gates to  
the peasants. They belong in the  
field, not our capital.

JANOS SLYNT

Yes, your Grace.

The group turns toward the direction of someone whistling.  
Tyrion walks in the room.

TYRION

Don't get up. More ravishing than  
ever, big sister.

Tyrion kisses Cersei on the cheek.

TYRION

War agrees with you. Forgive the  
interruption. Carry on.

01:07:59

CERSEI

What are you doing here?

Tyrion takes a seat at the head of the table. He helps  
himself to a drink as he speaks.

TYRION

Ah, it's been a remarkable journey. I  
pissed off the edge of the Wall. I  
slept in a Sky Cell. I fought with the  
Hill Tribes. So many adventures. So  
much to be thankful for.

CERSEI

What are you doing here? This is the



Small Council.

TYRION

Yes, well I do believe the Hand of the King is welcome at all Small Council meetings.

CERSEI

Our father is the Hand of the King.

TYRION

Yes, but in his absence...

Tyrion hands a scroll tied with a ribbon to Varys who opens it and reads.

VARYS (OS)

Your father has named Lord Tyrion to serve...

VARYS (CONT'D)

...as hand in his stead while he fights.

Cersei is outraged.

CERSEI

Out! All of you out!

Varys and the rest of the men quickly stand to leave. Tyrion remains seated.

CERSEI

I would like to know how you tricked father into this.

TYRION

If I were capable of tricking father, I'd be Emperor of the World by now. You brought this on yourself.

**01:08:41**

CERSEI

I've done nothing.

TYRION

Quite right. You did nothing when your

son called for Ned Stark's head. Now the entire North has risen up against us.

CERSEI  
I tried to stop it.

TYRION  
Did you? You failed. That bit of theatre will haunt our family for a generation.

CERSEI  
Robb Stark is a child.

TYRION  
Who's won every battle he's fought. Do you understand we're losing the war?

CERSEI  
What do you know about warfare?

TYRION  
Nothing. But I know people, and I know that our enemies hate each other almost as much as they hate us.

Cersei and Tyrion sit in silence for a few moments.

CERSEI  
Joffrey is King.

TYRION  
Joffrey is King.

CERSEI  
You are here to advise him.

TYRION  
I'm only here to advise him. And if the King listens to what I say, the King might just get his Uncle Jaime back.

01:09:30

CERSEI

How?

TYRION

You love your children. It's your one redeeming quality. That, and your cheekbones. Stark's love their children, as well, and we have two of them.

CERSEI

One.

[MUSIC IN]

TYRION

One?

CERSEI

Arya, that little animal. She disappeared.

TYRION

Disappeared? What, in a puff of smoke? (LAUGH) We had three Starks to trade. You chopped one's head off and let another escape. Father will be furious. Must be hard for you... to be the disappointing child.

Tyrion smiles and sips his wine.

EXT. WINTERFELL - DAY.

Man holds a flag and sits on horseback.

LEADRANACH (VO):

My Lord, may the old gods watch over your brother and all our northern sons.

01:10:21

INT. WINTERFELL -GREAT HALL - DAY.

Lord Leadranach stands in front of the high table.

LEADRANACH (CONT'D)

The walls of my holdfast will not stand the winter. The stones were last

mortared in the time of King Aerys, and I'm afraid the masons today are not fit to carry their fathers' hammers. When I was a boy, I remember seeing them put up a new tower at Torrhen's Square in a summer. Men worked back then. Today, my holdfast looks like it was built by drunk children.

Bran sits at the high table with Luwin.

LEADRANACH (CONT'D)

At night, you could hear the wind howling through the gaps. Gods front, did it rain. Why, I might as well sleep beneath her waterfall.

LUWIN

Maintenance of a holdfast generally falls to the lord of that holdfast.

LEADRANACH

Well, generally, yes, but I've sent all the young men off to fight Robb Stark's war--

BRAN

King Robb. And it's not his war. He didn't choose it.

LEADRANACH

Maybe not, my lord, but he called in his banners and took the men.

BRAN

Joffrey killed my father. Your liege lord. Do you remember your vows, ser?

LEADRANACH

Of course I remember.

01:11:28

LUWIN

We can spare formations for a week, my Lord. Will that be sufficient to repair your walls?

LEADRANACH  
I-I believe it will.

Leadranach turns and walks away. Luwin turns to Bran.

LUWIN  
We didn't want him here all day, did we?

BRAN  
I didn't like the way he was talking about Robb.

LUWIN  
Nor did I.

Luwin moves closer to Bran.

LUWIN  
But listening to people you'd rather not listen to is one of your responsibilities as Lord of Winterfell.

Another older northern lord steps forward.

LUWIN  
Lord Portan.

NORTHERN LORD  
My lord, may the old gods watch over your brother and all the northern sons.

EXT. WINTERFELL - GODSWOOD - NIGHT.  
From the direwolf POV, we move through the brush and trees to a pool of water. In the water's reflection, the wolf is seen.

INT. WINTERFELL - NIGHT.  
Bran lies in bed sleeping. He opens his eyes.

**01:12:51**

EXT. WINTERFELL - GODSWOOD - DAY.  
Bran sits on Hodor's back. Together, they walk through the brush near the weirwood tree. Osha walks in front of them. She stops to pluck a root from the ground.

OSHA

Boil this for an hour and drink the  
tea. It makes all your pain go away.

BRAN

I don't have any pain.

OSHA

Lucky for you.

BRAN

That way.

Bran, still on Hodor's back, continues to walk. Osha  
follows.

OSHA

You've been having those dreams again.

BRAN

I don't dream.

OSHA

Everyone dreams.

BRAN

I don't. I heard some of the men  
talking about the comet. They said  
it's an omen. They say it means Robb  
will win a great victory in the south.

OSHA

Did they?

The group reaches the pool of water from Bran's dream.  
Hodor kneels and Osha helps Bran off his back.

OSHA

I heard some other fools say it's  
Lannister red. Means the Lannisters  
will rule all Seven Kingdoms before  
long. I heard a stableboy say it's the  
color of blood to mark the death of  
your father.

01:13:53

OSHA

The stars don't fall for men. The red  
comet means one thing, boy. Dragons.

Bran uses his arms to drag himself closer to the pool of  
water. He stairs into it and sees his own reflection.

[MUSIC IN]

BRAN

Dragons are all dead. They've been  
dead for centuries.

Bran distorts his reflection in the water by moving his  
hand across it. Osha looks up at the red comet.

EXT. ESSOS - RED WASTE - DAY.

Coming down from the red comet, the bedraggled remains of  
the khalasar cross the vast expanse of the Red Waste. The  
dragon is Drogon. He clings to Daenerys Targaryen's  
shoulders. Doreah and Irri walk near Dany, along with her  
bloodriders and Rakharo.

DANY

Mmm. Mmmmmmmmm.

DOREAH

What did your brother say about them,  
Khaleesi?

DANY

He said they ate meat.

DOREAH

He didn't tell you what kind of meeat?

DANY

My brother didn't know anything about  
dragons. He didn't know anything about  
anything.

01:15:11

DANY

Here.

Dany turns Drogon to a cage strapped to one of the saddles.

A horse collapses to the ground. The group reacts. Dany runs toward the felled horse.

DANY

She was Troger's [PH] first gift to me.

JORAH

I remember.

DANY

I promised to protect them. I promised them their enemies would die screaming. How do I make starvation scream?

JORAH

A trick I never learned, I'm afraid.

DANY

Does it ever end?

JORAH

It's further east than I've ever been, but yes, Khaleesi. Everything ends, even the Red Waste.

DANY

You're sure there's no other way?

JORAH

If we go south to the land of the Lazarheen, the Lamb Men will kill us and take your dragons. If we go west to the Dothraki Sea, the first khalasar we meet will kill us and take your dragons.

DANY

No one will take my dragons.

JORAH

They are too weak to fight. As are your people. You must be their strength.

01:16:32

DANY



As you are mine. Zhey qoy qóyi.  
(Calling to her Blood Riders)

Dany and Jorah stand to face the bloodriders. Rakaro, Aggo and Kovarro approach.

DANY

*Zhey Rakharo, zhey Aggo, zhey Kovarro.  
Fíchi hrazéf, zínayi kíshi. Ma yer  
ádothrae tith; ma yer heshtíth; ma yer  
valshtiíth.*

**Rakaro, Aggo, Kovarro. Take our  
remaining horses. You will ride east,  
you southeast, and you northeast**

RAKHARO

*Fin kasha fónoki, zhey kháleesi?*  
**What do we seek, Khaleesi?**

DANY

*Vaés, che thíri che drívi. Ma  
verakasarís ma vóji. Che ashefaés che  
tozaraés che Hávazzhife Zhókwa. É zo  
atchilár Athasaroón Vírzetha hatíf  
kíshi, ma réki vékha yómme moón.*  
**Cities, living or dead. Caravans and  
people. Rivers or lakes or the great  
salt sea. Find how far the Red Waste  
extends before us, and what lies on the  
other side.**

RAKHARO

Varanno. Gwe.  
("It will be done. Let's go.")

Dany and Jorah exchange looks as the men gather the horses.

DANY

Rakharo.

DANY

*Yer athzalár nákhoki ánni, zhey qoy  
qóyi*  
**You are my last hope, blood of my  
blood.**

RAKHARO

*Ánha vos oziyenék sháfkea, zhey qoy  
qóyi*  
**I will not fail you, blood of my blood.**

DANY  
You never have.

RAKHARO  
This is bad time to start.

Rakharo and Dany smile at each other. Rakharo mounts his horse. Dany watches him gallop away. She looks up at the red comet.

EXT. NORTH OF THE WALL - WOODS - DAY.  
The red comet burns over the snow-covered woods. The rangers of the Night's Watch ride through the woods.

01:18:38

JON  
Having a rough time of it?

SAMWELL  
Nothing's killed me yet.

GRENN  
Your ass killed the sledge.

SAMWELL  
You offered me a ride.

GRENN  
Just wanted you to shut up about your damn blisters.

Ahead is Craster's Keep, a windowless daub-and-wattle hall in a muddy clearing. Jon dismounts.

DOLOROUS EDD  
I was born in a place like this.  
Later, I fell on hard times.

SAMWELL  
Are those girls?

DOLOROUS EDD (OS)  
Craster's daughters.

SAMWELL

I haven't seen a girl in six months.

DOLOROUS EDD

I'd keep on not seeing them if I were you.

01:19:20

GRENN

He don't like people messing with his daughters?

DOLOROUS EDD

He don't like people messing with his wives.

The men exchange looks.

GRENN

He marries his daughters and they give him more daughters, and on and on it goes.

SAMWELL

That's foul.

GRENN

That's beyond foul.

DOLOROUS EDD

All the other wildlings for a hundred leagues disappeared. Craster's still here. He must be doing something right.

JON

What happens to the boys?

SAMWELL

Hm?

JON

He marries his daughters. What does he do with his sons?

INT. CRASTER'S KEEP - DAY.

Craster and Mormont sit inside the room. Craster warms his hands over the fire pit, surrounded by men. Jon pushes through a flap of deer hide, serving as a door to the keep.

MORMONT

He said he planned to stop here on his way to the Frostfangs.

01:20:00

CRASTER

People make all sorts of plans. I haven't seen Benjen Stark in three years. Haven't missed him. Always treated me like scum.

Craster takes a swig from a cup.

CRASTER

Haven't had any good wine for a long time. You southerners make good wine. I'll give you that.

JON

We're not southerners.

CRASTER (to Jon)

Who's this little girl? You're prettier than half my daughters. You got a nice twat between your legs. What's your name?

JON

Jon Snow.

CRASTER

Snow. Well listen to me, bastard. All you lot from South of the Wall, you're southerners. But now, you're in the north -- the real north.

MORMONT

The lad meant no harm.

CRASTER

I catch that pretty little bastard talking to my daughters...

MORMONT

No one will talk to your daughters.  
You have my word. Now, sit down and  
shut your mouth.

Jon obeys.

01:20:59

CRASTER

You bring any of that good wine with  
you?

MORMONT

We did. We passed through six villages  
on the way here. All six were  
abandoned. Where have all the  
wildlings gone?

CRASTER

I could tell you, but I'm thirsty.

MORMONT

There's a barrel of wine on the sledge.  
Bring it in here.

MALE (OS)

Yes, commander.

CRASTER

You want to know where they've all  
gone? North. Join up with Mance  
Rayder. Your old friend.

MORMONT

He's no friend of mine. He broke his  
vows, betrayed his brothers.

CRASTER

Oh, aye. But once, he was just a poor  
black crow. And now, he's the King  
Beyond the Wall.

MORMONT

He's been calling himself that for  
years. What's he a king of? A frozen

lake somewhere?

CRASTER

That's a good looking axe. Fresh forged?

01:21:54

MORMONT

Give it here.

Mormont beckons for the axe with his hand.

MORMONT

You can have another one made back at the Castle Black.

Mormont hands the axe to Craster.

MORMONT

Here.

Craster examines the axe.

CRASTER

Oh. That's some lovely steel.

Craster thrusts the axe into the ground.

CRASTER

You want to know what Mance Rayder is doing? Gathering an army. What I hear, he's already got more men than any of your southern kings.

MORMONT

And where does he plan on marching his army?

CRASTER

When you're all the way north, there's only one direction to go.

MORMONT

These are bad times to be living alone in the wild. The cold winds are rising.

CRASTER

Let them come. My roots are sunk deep.

One of Craster's young wives, Gilly, walks past. He grabs her.

01:22:41

CRASTER

Wife, tell the Lord crow how content we are.

GILLY

This is our place. Our husband keeps us safe. Better to live free than to die a slave.

[MUSIC IN]

CRASTER

Don't it make you jealous, old man? To see me with all these young wives you with no one to warm your bed?

MORMONT

We've chosen different paths.

CRASTER

Oh, aye. And you've chosen the path with no one but boys on it. (LAUGH)

Craster stands.

CRASTER

You'll be wanting to sleep beneath my roof, I suppose, and eat me out of pigs.

Mormont and the other rangers stand.

MORMONT

Your roof would be a welcome. It's been hard riding. We've brought our own food, and we've got good steel for you.

Craster thinks for a moment, then nods.

CRASTER

If any man lays a hand on one of my  
wives, he loses the hand.

01:23:36

CRASTER

And I see this one staring too long, I  
might just gouge his eyes out.

MORMONT

Your roof, your rules.

Mormont nods and walks out, followed by Jon.

EXT. CRASTER'S KEEP - CONTINUOUS.

Mormont angrily pushes Jon against a makeshift wall.

MORMONT

Who am I? Who am I?!

JON

Lord Commander.

MORMONT

And who are you?

JON

Jon Snow.

MORMONT

Who are you?

JON

Your steward.

MORMONT

You want to lead one day?

Jon nods affirmatively.

MORMONT

Well learn how to follow.

Mormont walks away.

EXT. DRAGONSTONE - ROCKY BEACH - NIGHT.



The red comet splits the dark night sky.

01:24:38

MELISANDRE (OS)  
Lord of Light, come to us in our  
darkness. We offer you these false  
gods.

Wooden statutes are engulfed in flames.

MELISANDRE (OS)  
Take them and cast your light upon us.

[MUSIC IN]

Melisandre stands in front of the fire with a great deal of  
confidence and power. Behind her stands knights carrying  
torches.

MELISANDRE  
For the night is dark and full of  
terrors.

KNIGHTS  
The light is dark and full of terrors.

Cressen moves quickly passed the knights, who are seemingly  
hypnotized as Melisandre continues to speak.

MELISANDRE  
After the long summer, darkness will  
fall heavy on the world. Stars will  
bleed.

Cressen stands beside Davos and Matthos and speaks in a low  
tone.

CRESSEN  
We need to stop her.

MELISANDRE  
The cold break of winter will freeze  
the seas.

DAVOS  
Not now.

MELISANDRE

And the dead shall rise in the north.

Cressen moves forward to interrupt the rite and address the knights.

01:25:22

CRESSEN

All you men were named in the light of the Seven. Is this how you treat the gods of your fathers? Are you so eager to spit on your ancestors?

Cressen pauses and looks around. No one says a word. After a few moments, Melisandre steps forward. She touches Cressen's cheek.

MELISANDRE

The smell of fear. Fear and piss and old bones. Do you want to stop me? Stop me.

Some of the men exchange looks as silence fills the air. Cressen looks at Melisandre for a moment, then steps away.

MELISANDRE

In the ancient books, it's written that a warrior will draw a burning sword from the fire. And that sword should be Lightbringer.

Melisandre looks directly at Stannis.

MELISANDRE

Stannis Baratheon, Warrior of Light. Your sword awaits you.

After a beat, Stannis walks forward as Melisandre watches. He walks over to the fire as the men watch. He reaches for the sword, then pulls it from the flames. He thrusts the burning sword into the ground. Immediately, the knights fall to their knees.

KNIGHTS

Lord cast your light upon us!

MELISANDRE

For the knight is dark and full of  
terrors.

01:27:15

STANNIS

For the night is dark and full of  
terror.

Cressen watches. Stannis turns and heads for the looming castle. Melisandre and the nights follow. Cressen and Davos remain behind with the smoldering idols. Davos walks over to the sword in the sand.

CRESSEN

This woman will lead him into a war he  
cannot win.

DAVOS

Stannis is our king. We follow where  
he leads, even if we don't like the  
path.

CRESSEN

King. Since that boar killed his  
brother, every lord wants a coronation.

DAVOS

I don't serve the others. I serve  
Stannis.

CRESSEN

As do I, but loyal service means  
telling hard truths. He's surrounded  
by fools and fanatics. But he trusts  
you, Davos. If you tell him the  
truth...

DAVOS

What's the truth?

[MUSIC IN]

INT. DRAGONSTONE - MAP ROOM - NIGHT.  
Stannis Baratheon sits at the high chair at the map table.  
Melisandre sits on his right side. Davos and the other

lords sit around the table with Cressen. Matthos reads aloud.

01:28:34

MATTHOS

And I declare upon the honor of my House that my beloved brother Robert left...

STANNIS

He was not my beloved brother. I didn't love him. He didn't love me.

DAVOS

A harmless courtesy, your Grace.

STANNIS

A lie. Take it out.

With a quill, Matthos crosses out the word and continues reading.

MATTHOS

But my brother Robert left no trueborn heirs, the boy Joffrey, the boy Tommen and the girl Myrcella being born of incest between Cersei Lannister and her brother Jaime Lannister. By right of birth...

STANNIS

Jaime Lannister, the Kingslayer. Call him what he is.

Matthos makes the correction.

MATTHOS

And her brother, Jaime Lannister, the Kingslayer. By right of birth and blood, I do this day lay claim...

STANNIS

Make it Ser Jaime Lannister, the Kingslayer. Whatever else he is, the man is still a knight.

MATTHOS

Ser Jaime Lannister, the Kingslayer.  
By right of birth and blood, I do this  
day lay claim to the Iron Throne of  
Westeros. Let all true men declare  
their loyalty.

01:29:26

STANNIS

When Eddard Stark learned the truth, he  
told only me. I will not make the same  
mistake. Send copies of that letter to  
every corner of the realm, from the  
Arbor to the Wall. The time has come  
to choose. Let no man claim ignorance  
as an excuse.

DAVOS

Your Grace, the Lannisters are the true  
enemy. If, for the time being, you  
could make peace with your brother...

STANNIS

I will not make peace with Renly while  
he calls himself King.

DAVOS

Well many have already declared for  
him. There's Tyrell [PH], Ronald  
Tarly...

MELISANDRE

Stannis does not need to beg this lord  
or that lord for support. The Lord of  
Light stands behind him.

DAVOS

And how many ships does the Lord of  
Light got in his fleet?

MELISANDRE (OS)

He has no need for ships.

DAVOS (OS)

I'm sure he doesn't, but we do if we're  
going to war.

DAVOS (to Stannis)  
If not Renly, your Grace, join forces  
with Robb Stark.

01:30:07

STANNIS  
Who would steal the northern half of my  
kingdom. I have always served thieves  
according to their deserts. As you  
well know, Ser Davos.

STANNIS (OS)  
Joffrey, Renly, Robb Stark...

STANNIS  
They're all thieves. They'll bend the  
knee or we'll destroy them.

Cressen stands.

CRESSEN  
I owe you an apology, my King. My duty  
is to serve. You have chosen the new  
god over the old gods. May the Lord of  
Light watch over us all. Shall we  
drink together?

DAVOS  
Don't.

Cressen puts his hand on Davos's shoulder, but he is not  
feeling reassured.

CRESSEN  
A cup of wine to honor the one true  
god.

Melisandre stands and moves closer to Cressen. The men  
raise their glasses and drink. Cressen takes a drink and  
offers his cup to Melisandre. They exchange looks.  
Cressen's nose begins to bleed. Melisandre does not take  
her eyes off of him as she finishes his drink. Davos  
watches. Cressen bleeds profusely from his nose and mouth.  
After several moments, he falls to the floor. The men  
stand. Melisandre stands over Cressen, who lies dead and

poisoned on the floor at her feet.

MELISANDRE

The night is dark and full of terrors,  
old man. But the fire burns them all  
away.

01:31:38

EXT. STARK CAMP - STOCKADE - NIGHT.

A man sits at the top of the watchtower as horses and guards mill about on the ground below. Robb Stark walks through the stockade, escorted by a guard carrying a torch. Robb is led to Jaime Lannister who sits behind bars with his arms and legs chained to restrain him. He sits with his back against the wall.

JAIME

The King of the North. I keep  
expecting you to leave me in one castle  
or another for safe keeping, but you  
drag me along from camp to camp. Have  
you grown fond of me, Stark? Is that  
it? I've never seen you with a girl.

ROBB

If I left you with one of my bannermen,  
your father would know within the  
fortnight. My bannerman would receive  
a raven with a message: "Release my  
son. You'll be rich beyond your  
dreams. Refuse, and your house will be  
destroyed, root and stem."

JAIME

You don't trust the loyalty of the men  
following you to battle?

ROBB

I trust them with my life. Just not  
with yours.

JAIME

Smart boy. What's wrong? Don't like  
being called a boy? Insulted?

Jaime turns when he hears a growling sound.

ROBB

You insult yourself, Kingslayer.  
You've been defeated by a boy. You're  
held captive by a boy. Perhaps you'll  
be killed by a boy.

Robb's direwolf emerges from the darkness. Robb holds up a  
raven's scroll.

01:33:33

ROBB

Stannis Baratheon sent ravens to all  
the high lords of Westeros.  
KingJoffrey Baratheon is neither a true  
king, not a true Baratheon. He's your  
bastard son.

JAIME

If that's true, Stannis is the rightful  
king. How convenient for him.

ROBB

My father learned the truth. That's  
why you had him executed.

JAIME

I was your prisoner when Ned Stark lost  
his head.

ROBB

Your son killed him so the world  
wouldn't know who fathered him, and  
you, you pushed my brother from a  
window because he saw you with the  
Queen.

JAIME

You have proof? Do you want to trade  
gossip like a couple of fish wives?

ROBB

I'm sending one of your cousins down to  
King's landing with my peace terms.

JAIME (OS)



You think my father's going to  
negotiate with you?

A beat.

JAIME  
You don't know him very well.

01:34:29

ROBB  
No. But he's starting to know me.

JAIME  
Three victories don't make you a  
conqueror.

ROBB  
It's better than three defeats.

Robb and Jaime exchange looks for a moment. Robb then releases the direwolf, who moves close to Jaime's face. The direwolf growls, snarls and chomps his teeth together just inches from Jaime's face. Jaime closes his eyes, helpless. When he opens his eyes again, the direwolf is gone and he is left alone in his cell.

EXT. CHAMBER OF THE HAND - DAY.

Shae stands on the balcony that overlooks the city.

SHAE (OS)  
This city stinks. Like dead bodies.

TYRION (OS)  
A bit corpsey, yes.

SHAE  
And shit.

Tyrion is sitting at the open doorway. Shae hops down from the stool she stands on that overlooks the city.

TYRION  
I thought you wanted to come here?

SHAE  
I love it.

Shae walks past Tyrion and moves inside.

TYRION

You love the smell of dead bodies and  
shit?

01:35:33

SHAE

And cum and garlic and rum.

TYRION

You can smell cum from the balcony.

SHAE

I love the stink. I love the noise.  
Cities make me want to fuck.

Shae saunters playfully toward Tyrion. He grabs a piece of  
the fabric from her dress, but she moves away.

TYRION

And so did the country.

Shae flops backwards on the bed.

SHAE

Uh! This is where I belong.

TYRION

Yes. Well, you need to be careful. No  
one can know you're here.

SHAE

No one will know.

TYRION

You can't trust anyone in King's  
Landing. They're all liars. Good  
liars, bad liars. One or two great  
liars.

SHAE

What about you?

TYRION

Me? I'm not from here. I'm a slave to the truth.

SHAE (laughing)  
Truth? (LAUGH) You're the biggest little liar I have ever met.

01:36:18

TYRION  
Why do you think I am so little?

SHAE  
(LAUGH)

Tyrion leans over the bed. He grabs Shae's hands and smiles. Shae rolls over to make room for Tyrion, who lays down next to her.

TYRION  
I'm being crushed beneath the weight of all that truth. Ned Stark actually slept on this. As if the poor man didn't suffer enough. One of the many changes we'll have to make around here.

Tyrion and Shae kiss.

EXT. RED KEEP - COURTYARD - DAY.

The courtyard is empty with the exception of a worker scrubbing blood from the floor. Littlefinger strolls through the archway. Cersei and a group of guards appear behind him.

CERSEI  
Lord Baelish.

Littlefinger turns and bows when he hears his name.

LITTLEFINGER  
Your Grace.

CERSEI  
I wonder if I might ask you for a favor?

LITTLEFINGER

Of course, your Grace.

CERSEI

Ned Stark's youngest daughter, Arya.  
We can't seem to locate her.

01:37:05

Littlefinger strolls along with Cersei and guards.

LITTLEFINGER

If she's escaped the capital,  
Winterfell seems the logical  
destination.

CERSEI

And yet my friends in the north report  
no sign of her.

LITTLEFINGER

Curious.

CERSEI

If we choose to negotiate with the  
Starks, the girl has some value.  
Whoever finds her, well, you know what  
they say about the Lannisters and  
debts.

LITTLEFINGER

Well, you could ask Varys where she is.  
He'll have an answer for you. Whether  
you believe it... Myself, I have  
always had a hard time trusting  
eunuchs. Who knows what they want?

CERSEI

Huh.

Cersei reaches out and touches a mockingbird pendant on  
Littlefingers jacket.

CERSEI

A mockingbird. You created your own  
sigil, didn't you?

LITTLEFINGER

Yes.

CERSEI

Appropriate. For a self-made man with  
so many songs to sing.

01:37:43

LITTLEFINGER

I'm glad you like it. Some people are  
fortunate enough to be born into the  
right family. Others have to find  
their own way.

Cersei nods subtly.

CERSEI

I heard a song once about a boy of  
modest means. He found his way into  
the home of a very prominent family.

Littlefinger smiles and looks down.

CERSEI

He loved the eldest daughter. Sadly,  
she had eyes for another.

LITTLEFINGER

When boys and girls live in the same  
home, awkward situations can arise.  
Sometimes, I've heard, even brothers  
and sisters develop certain affections.  
And when those affections become common  
knowledge, well, that is an awkward  
situation indeed. Especially in a  
prominent family. Prominent families  
often forget a simple truth, I found.

CERSEI

And which truth is that?

LITTLEFINGER

Knowledge is power.

CERSEI (to Lannister guards)

Seize him.

[MUSIC IN]

The guards rush toward Littlefinger. He tries to fight them off, to no avail.

01:38:44

CERSEI

Cut his throat.

One of the guards draws a dagger. Littlefinger is speechless as he continues to struggle.

CERSEI

Stop. Wait. (LAUGH) I've changed my mind. Let him go.

The guards release Littlefinger.

CERSEI

Step back three paces.

The guard immediately obey Cersei and step away from Littlefinger.

CERSEI

Turn around.

The guards turn their backs to Cersei and Littlefinger.

CERSEI

Close your eyes.

Littlefinger looks around, confused. Cersei steps closer to him.

CERSEI

Power is power. Do see if you could take some time away from your coins and your whores to locate the Stark girl for me. I would very much appreciate it.

Cersei walks away from Littlefinger. The guards follow her. The boy scrubbing blood from the courtyard floor has been paying attention. He goes back to his chore.

ROBB (VO)

You are Ser Alton Lannister?

01:39:31

INT. STARK CAMP - STARK COMMAND TENT - NIGHT.

Alton Lannister stands in front of Robb.

ALTON

I am, your Grace.

ROBB

I offer your cousins peace if they meet my terms.

ROBB

First, your family must release my sisters.

Alton nods at Robb, who sits at a table with Theon, Rodrik and several other Northern Lords and River Lords.

ROBB

Second, my father's bones much be returned to us so he may rest beside his brother and sister in the crypts beneath Winterfell. And the remains of all those who died in the service must also be returned so their families can honor them with proper funerals.

ALTON

An honorable request, Your Grace.

ROBB

Third, Joffrey and the Queen Regent must renounce all claim to dominion of the North from this time to the end of time when we are a free and independent kingdom.

Alton looks stunned, but says nothing.

RODRIK

The King of the North.

The other Lords in the room echo Rodrik's statement.

LORDS  
King of the North.

01:40:16

ROBB  
Neither Joffrey nor any of his men  
shall set foot in our lands again. If  
he disregards this command, then he  
shall suffer the same fate as my  
father. Only I don't need a servant to  
do my beheading for me.

ALTON  
These are, your Grace, these are...

Robb stands.

ROBB  
These are my terms. If the Queen  
Regent and her son meet them, I'll give  
them peace. If not, I will little the  
South with Lannister dirt.

ALTON  
King Joffrey is a Baratheon, your  
Grace.

ROBB  
Oh is he? You'll ride at daybreak, Ser  
Alton. That will be all for tonight.

Robb's bannermen head for the exit. Theon stays behind.

THEON  
A word, your Grace?

ROBB  
You don't have to call me your Grace  
when no one's around.

THEON  
It's not so bad, once you get used to  
it.

ROBB



I'm glad someone's gotten used to it.

01:41:24

THEON

The Lannisters are going to reject your terms, you know?

ROBB

Of course they are.

THEON

You can fight them in the fields as long as you like. We won't beat them until you take King's Landing. We can't take King's Landing without ships. My father has ships and men who know how to sail them.

ROBB

Men who fought my father.

THEON

Men who fought King Robert to free themselves from the yoke of the South. Just like you're doing now. I'm his only living son. He'll listen to me. I know he will. I'm not a Stark. I know that. But your father raised me to be an honorable man. We can avenge him together.

INT. STARK CAMP - CATELYN STARK'S TENT - LATER.

Catelyn argues with Robb in a candlelit tent.

CATELYN

You don't want Balon Greyjoy for an ally.

ROBB

I need his ships. They say he has two hundred.

CATELYN

They say a million rats live in the sewers of King's Landing. Shall we

rally them to fight for us?

01:42:22

ROBB

I understand you don't trust Lord Greyjoy--

CATELYN

I don't trust Lord Greyjoy because he is not trustworthy. Your father had to go to war to end his rebellion.

ROBB

Yes. And now I'm the one rebelling against the throne. And before me, it was father. You married one rebel and mothered another.

CATELYN

I mothered more than just rebels. A fact you seem to have forgotten.

ROBB

If I trade the Kingslayer for two girls, my bannermen will string me up by my feet.

CATELYN

You want to leave Sansa in the Queen's hands? And Arya? I haven't heard a word about Arya. What are we fighting for if not for them?

ROBB

It's more complicated than that! You know it is!

A long beat. Catelyn sits down.

CATELYN

It's time for me to go home. I haven't seen Bran or Rickon in months.

ROBB

You can't go to Winterfell.

CATELYN

I beg your pardon?

01:43:29

ROBB

I'll send Rodrik to watch over the boys. Tomorrow, you'll ride south the Stormlands.

CATELYN

Why in the name of all the Gods would you...

ROBB

Because I need you to negotiate with Renly Baratheon. He's rallied an army of one hundred thousand. You know him. You know his family.

CATELYN

I haven't seen Renly Baratheon since he was a boy. You have a hundred other lords--

Robb stands and confronts Catelyn.

ROBB

Which of these lords do I trust more than you? If Renly sides with us, we'll outnumber them two to one. When they feel the jaws beginning to shut, they'll sue for peace. We'll get the girls back.

[MUSIC IN]

ROBB

And we'll all go home. For good.

Catelyn thinks for a moment, then nods in agreement.

CATELYN

I will ride at first light.

Robb kisses Catelyn on the forehead.

ROBB

We will all be together again soon, I  
promise.

01:44:37

CATELYN  
You've done so well. Your father would  
be proud.

After a long pause, steps away from Catelyn.

ROBB  
Give Lord Renly my regards.

CATELYN  
King Renly. There's a king in every  
corner now.

INT. RED KEEP - THRONE ROOM - DAY.

Workman are hard at work. Joffrey stands in the middle of  
the room and watches. Cersei enters with four Lannister  
guards. She approaches Joffrey.

CERSEI  
What is all this?

JOFFREY  
Turning this room to its proper  
appearance. Say what you will about  
the Targaryens. They were conquerors.  
That is a seat for a conqueror. I need  
a room to match it. Not vines and  
flowers.

CERSEI  
We can't find Arya Stark.

JOFFREY  
With luck, she's dead in a ditch  
somewhere.

CERSEI  
Perhaps. But if not, we need her.  
They'll never give Jaime back to us for  
Sansa alone.

JOFFREY

I think they might. They're weak.  
They put too much value on their women.

01:45:41

CERSEI

We need to set our armies to the task  
of finding her. Send out as many men  
as we can. I'm sure if you asked,  
grandfather...

JOFFREY

A king does not ask. He commands. My  
grandfather's stupidity in the field of  
battle is the reason Robb Stark has  
Uncle Jaime in the first place.

CERSEI

His life is in danger.

JOFFREY

We're at war. All our lives are in  
danger. I heard a disgusting lie about  
Uncle Jaime. And you.

CERSEI

Our enemies will say anything to weaken  
your claim to the throne.

JOFFREY

It's not a claim. The throne is mine.

Cersei smiles at Joffrey.

CERSEI

Of course it is. No one believes this  
fowl gossip.

JOFFREY

Someone believes it. Father had other  
children? Besides me and Tommen and  
Myrcella?

CERSEI

What are you asking?

JOFFREY

I'm asking if he fucked other women  
when he grew tired of you? How many  
bastards does he have running...

Cersei slaps Joffrey across the face. The workmen stop and  
stare. Joffrey looks back at Cersei in shock. The workman  
quickly return to work.

01:47:02

JOFFREY

What you just did is punishable by  
death. You will never do it again.  
Never.

Joffrey walks away from Cersei.

JOFFREY

That will be all, mother.

INT. LITTLEFINGER'S BROTHEL

A nude female whore sits on top of a nude male whore. She  
is feigning ecstasy as he hammers away at her. The two  
whores of streaming exaggerated moans. Ros stands in the  
room and stares of at them, irritated. Daisy stands beside  
her.

ROS

No. Do you have any idea how  
ridiculous you sound? Ease into it.  
Slowly. With passion.

The female whore slows down and begins to moan again.

ROS

Go wash yourselves. Put some clothes  
on. Both of you are working tonight.

The couple stops having sex. Ros walks out. Daisy  
follows. Ros continues her tour of the brothel with Daisy.

ROS

We do things differently here, Daisy.  
This isn't some five copper bawdy house  
in Hayseed Halls.

DAISY  
Haystack Hall.

01:47:59

ROS  
Wherever you're from. Our  
establishment doesn't cater to  
ploughmen and goat herders. Taste is  
everything here.

DAISY  
Littlefinger's a fancy man.

ROS  
Don't call him Littlefinger. He  
doesn't like it. Lord Baelish.

Daisy and Ros continue their tour through the brothel.  
Daisy looks in admiration as Aremca leads three lords into  
a private room.

ROS  
She pretends she doesn't speak the  
common tongue so that people will think  
she's exotic. She grew up just down  
the road in Flea Bottom.

DAISY  
She's beautiful.

Ros shrugs.

ROS  
She's a dumb slut, really, but a lid  
for every pot.

Janos Slynt enters the brothel.

ROS (to Slynt)  
Lord Commander. Good to see you.  
Again.

Janos ignores Ros's flirtation. Several gold cloaks enter  
and drag a frightened man into the brothel. Janos nods to  
the cloaked men. They disperse through the brothel,

bursting into rooms. Startled whores scream at the intrusion.

ROS

You do realize this establishment is owned by Lord Petyr Baelish...? The King's Master of Coin. Coin which goes in many pockets.

01:49:10

JANOS

Orders.

ROS

Who's orders?

JANOS

Someone who doesn't care what Littlefinger thinks.

Two gold cloaks emerge from behind a beaded curtain. They drag a whore named Mhaegen out by her hair. She cries in fear. She carries a baby in her arms. The informant nods to Janos, who in turn, nods to the cloaks. They forcibly remove the baby from her arms.

MHAEGEN

No! You can't! No! Please! Oh! No!  
Not my Barra! Please, please!

JAROS

Enough. Get it done!

JAROS (OS)

Kill the bastard!

MHAEGEN (OS)

No, no! Please!

The cloak holding the baby hesitates.

JAROS

Give it here.

The cloak raises his dagger. Mhaegen pleads



MHAEGEN

Oh, no! Please! (SCREAMS)

Mhaegen lets out a blood curdling scream after witnessing the cloak kill her baby. The cloaks leave.

**01:49:56**

[MUSIC IN]

EXT. BATTLEMENTS (MONTAGE - SLAUGHTER OF THE INNOCENTS)

A band of gold cloaks march up the steps of the battlements.

INT. ROOM

A gold cloak kicks in a door. A man tries to block their passage, but they push him aside. Through the archway, a boy responds to the noise. He is quickly stabbed in the chest by a cloak's dagger.

EXT. FISHING VILLAGE

A gold cloak shoves a teenage boy into the sea. Another follows and drowns the boy in the water.

EXT. OLIVE GROVE

A crowd of people scream inside the room, surrounded by gold cloaks.

EXT. STREET OUTSIDE ARMORER'S SHOP - DAY.

A gold cloak holds Tobho Mott's face over a hot forge while another works the bellows.

TOBHO

Gendry! His name is Gendry! Please!

JANOS

Where is the bastard?

TOBHO

The Night's Watch! Please, stop!

JANOS

Where?

TOBHO

They took him over to King's Road!  
Heading north!

The gold cloak continues to press the man's head toward  
burning hot coals.

**01:51:41**

JANOS

How will we know him?

TOBHO (OS)

He's got a bull's head helmet! He made  
it himself!

JANOS

Find him.

EXT. KINGSROAD - DAY.

A bull's head helmet lands in the wagon. Gendry hops onto  
the wagon. Arya jumps on the back. Several recruits are  
in the wagon, and many more follow behind on foot.

Fade to black.

[CREDITS]

[HBO ANIMATED LOGO]

**01:52:39**

END OF EPISODE