



**GAME OF THRONES**

**Episode #509**

**"The Dance of Dragons"**

**Written by:**

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**Based on *A Song of Ice and Fire***

**by George R.R. Martin**

**01:00:05:27**

( MUSIC IN )

**01:01:53:11**

EXT. - STANNIS' CAMP - NIGHT

Everything in the camp appears still in the darkness. The tents are covered in snow.

( wind howling )

**01:01:54:27**

( bird screeches ) ( man shouts )

**01:01:59:05**

A man is walking, too far away to be recognized. One tent shows a light.

( horse neighs )

INT. MELISANDRE'S TENT - NIGHT

Melisandre stands in her tent, lit by candles. She turns her head and looks toward the door; then she hurries over.

**01:02:31:12**

EXT. STANNIS' CAMP - NIGHT

Melisandre, holding a lantern, walks out of her tent and looks around. Suddenly, not far off, a large fire flares up. Melisandre's eyes widen.

MAN#1, MAN#2

Look out!

Fire! Fire!

**01:02:34:21**

Men begin running out of the tents. They start leading the horses away from the fire.

( men shouting ) ( horse whinnies )

**01:02:42:12**

An aerial view shows that fires are beginning all around the perimeter of the camp.

( horse whinnies ) ( men shouting )

**01:02:49:28**

Everything is chaotic; men and horses are running in all directions. Melisandre stands still, watching. A horse, set on fire, gallops by.

( horse neighing )

**01:02:53:11**

( screaming )

**01:02:58:16**

EXT. STANNIS' CAMP - DAY

In daylight, the camp looks bleak. Men are walking among the ruined tents, sorting through the damaged items.

( coughing )

**01:03:00:03**

DAVOS - OS

A band of 20 men, maybe less.

**01:03:02:21**

DAVOS (OS - CONT'D)

They were in and out before anyone spotted them.

**01:03:05:00**

DAVOS (OS - CONT'D)

Burnt our food stores to the ground,

**01:03:06:28**

DAVOS (OS - CONT'D)

all our siege weapons destroyed.

**01:03:09:07**

Davos Seaworth is now seen walking with Stannos Baratheon. They are followed by a number of generals.

DAVOS, STANNIS  
Dozens of tents were--  
Horses?

**01:03:11:15**

DAVOS  
We're still getting a count, but hundreds are dead.

**01:03:13:23**

Stannis speaks roughly.

STANNIS  
20 men rode into our camp without a single guard sounding the alarm?

**01:03:17:22**

DAVOS  
The northerners know more about their land than we ever will.

**01:03:20:03**

STANNIS  
Put last night's guards in chains.

**01:03:21:18**

Stannis speaks rapidly and angrily. Davos stops to listen.

STANNIS (CONT'D)  
Either they fell asleep or they conspired with the enemy.

**01:03:23:20**

STANNIS, GUARD  
Find out the truth and then hang them.  
Your Grace.

**01:03:27:05**

The guards walk away. Davos faces Stannis.

DAVOS

Unless there's a thaw, we can't press forward to Winterfell

**01:03:30:16**

DAVOS (CONT'D)

and we don't have enough food to get us back to Castle Black.

**01:03:33:02**

STANNIS

We're not returning to Castle Black.

**01:03:34:28**

DAVOS

Forgive me, Your Grace, I never claimed to be an expert in military matters,

**01:03:38:10**

DAVOS (CONT'D)

but if we can't march forward and we won't march back...

**01:03:55:07**

Davos pauses. He looks over his shoulder to see Melisandre and Selyse Baratheon staring at them. Quickly, he turns back to Stannis. Their eyes lock. Then Stannis looks beyond him to the women.

STANNIS

Have the dead horses butchered for meat.

Stannis walks away. He passes the women without acknowledging them. First Melisandre, then Selyse, follow him. Davos stares after them, his expression grim.

**01:04:38:17**

EXT. WALL - DAY

Jon Snow is walking through a blowing snowstorm. It becomes apparent that he is followed by a large group of people, including Tormund, Dolorous Edd, and many wildlings. At the foot of the wall they stop.

MAN#1  
Halt!

**01:04:40:28**

MAN #2  
Halt!  
( men coughing )

**01:04:46:12**

MAN #3  
There it is!  
( horse whinnies )

Jon looks up at the wall. He appears to be cold and tired. He takes a deep breath.

EXT. TOP OF THE WALL - DAY

Alliser Thorne looks down at the group at the foot of the wall. His expression is impassive.

**01:05:01:16**

( wildlings murmuring )

EXT. WALL - DAY

Jon and the others stand and stare. Jon and Edd look at each other. Then they look ahead. Jon walks forward.

**01:05:28:15**

EXT. TOP OF WALL - DAY

Alliser, standing far above the crowd, sees Jon's tiny figure step forward.

EXT. WALL - DAY

Jon is looking upward, breathing heavily.

EXT. TOP OF WALL - DAY

Alliser stares down. Abruptly, he turns and walks past the Night's Watch guard who is standing behind him.

ALLISER  
Open the gates.

**01:05:33:16**

EXT. WALL - DAY

Jon is still looking upward. Then the gates begin to open.

( rumbling )

Jon closes his eyes in relief.

**01:05:44:08**

EXT. CASTLE BLACK COURTYARD - DAY

( baby crying )

**01:05:46:09**

Seen from above, the wildlings are passing through the gate in a line.

JON - OS  
It was a failure.

**01:05:48:21**

On the ground in the courtyard, Jon stands with Samwell and Edd, watching the wildlings walk by.

SAM  
It wasn't.

**01:05:51:12**

JON  
I went to save them. I failed.

**01:05:55:13**

Sam indicates a man walking past.

SAM  
You didn't fail him.

**01:05:57:18**

Sam indicates others.

SAM (CONT'D)

Or him.

**01:05:58:29**

SAM (CONT'D)

Or her.

**01:06:01:23**

SAM (CONT'D)

Every one of them is alive because of you and no one else.

**01:06:06:28**

JON

I don't think that fact's lost on them.

**01:07:03:07**

Wun-Wun enters the courtyard. Those watching, including Olly, sit up and take notice. Wun-Wun walks slowly and quietly. Jon, Sam, and Edd stare up as he passes. Then Jon sees that the place where Olly had been sitting is empty. Olly is just leaving the courtyard; he looks at Jon unhappily, then walks out. Jon's expression is sad. Sam appears about to speak to him, but realizes that Alliser is approaching them. Sam leaves as Alliser walks up to Jon.

ALLISER

You have a good heart, Jon Snow.

**01:07:06:20**

ALLISER (CONT'D)

It'll get us all killed.

**01:07:15:08**

Without further conversation, Alliser walks away and passes through the line of wildlings.

ALLISER (OS - CONT'D)

Out of my way.



Jon stares after him, his expression bleak.

**01:07:31:15**

INT. STANNIS' COMMAND TENT - DAY

A closeup is seen, of a map with figures on it.

( horse neighs )

**01:07:33:16**

( men shouting )

**01:07:38:05**

Stannis is sitting.

( sighs )

**01:07:43:06**

Davos enters the tent.

DAVOS

You sent for me, Your Grace?

**01:07:44:27**

STANNIS

Find some healthy horses and a few knights to guard you.

Stannis is speaking rapidly, not looking at Davos.

**01:07:47:03**

STANNIS (CONT'D)

I'm sending you back to Castle Black.

**01:07:49:01**

Davos looks surprised.

STANNIS (CONT'D)  
Tell the Lord Commander his king commands him

**01:07:51:07**

STANNIS (CONT'D)  
to send food, supplies, fresh horses.

**01:07:53:22**

STANNIS (CONT'D)  
In return, when I take the throne,

**01:07:55:20**

STANNIS (CONT'D)  
I'll make sure the Night's Watch has all the men it requires.

**01:07:58:15**

STANNIS (CONT'D)  
He can guard all 19 castles on the Wall if he so wishes.

**01:08:04:09**

Davos replies in a serious tone.

DAVOS  
Your Grace, you named me your Hand.

**01:08:07:08**

STANNIS  
Yes.

**01:08:08:28**

DAVOS  
The King's Hand should never abandon the king,

**01:08:10:25**

DAVOS (CONT'D)  
especially in time of war.

**01:08:12:09**

Stannis' voice is emotionless.

STANNIS  
You're not abandoning me. You're obeying a command.

**01:08:14:07**

DAVOS  
A boy with a scroll could deliver this message.

**01:08:16:15**

STANNIS  
And if Jon Snow refuses the boy with the scroll,

**01:08:19:05**

STANNIS (CONT'D)  
what does the boy say?

Stannis sets the scroll on the table. Then he stands and faces Davos.

**01:08:21:14**

STANNIS (CONT'D)  
I didn't name you Hand for your expertise in military matters.

**01:08:23:12**

STANNIS (CONT'D)  
Ride for Castle Black. Don't come back empty-handed.

**01:08:32:23**

Stannis turns away and walks to the other side of the table. Davos is silent for a moment. Then he speaks quietly.

DAVOS  
Your Grace, perhaps Queen Selyse

**01:08:34:25**

DAVOS (CONT'D)  
and Princess Shireen could accompany me.

**01:08:36:23**

STANNIS  
My family stays with me.

**01:08:38:26**

Davos speaks more forcefully.

DAVOS  
At least let me take Shireen.

**01:08:41:02**

DAVOS (CONT'D)  
A siege is no place for a little girl.

**01:08:43:16**

Stannis is unbending.

STANNIS  
My family stays with me.

Davos hesitates. Then he nods and leaves. Stannis does not move.

**01:08:53:25**

EXT. STANNIS' CAMP - DAY

( men coughing )

A line of men stand, bowls in hand, shivering in the snow. Each is being served from a cauldron.  
Davos walks past.

**01:09:22:00**

INT. SHIREEN'S TENT - DAY

Shireen sits at a table, turning over the pages of a book. She turns as Davos enters.

DAVOS  
What's this one now?

**01:09:23:10**

Shireen smiles.

SHIREEN  
The Dance of Dragons: A True Telling

**01:09:25:24**

SHIREEN (CONT'D)  
by Grand Maester Munkun.

**01:09:27:08**

Davos' voice is kind and interested. He sits next to Shireen.

DAVOS  
Now that sounds like a proper story.

**01:09:30:21**

SHIREEN  
Ser Byron Swann wanted to kill the dragon Vhagar.

**01:09:33:13**

SHIREEN (CONT'D)  
He polished his shield for a week so that it was like a mirror.

**01:09:36:08**

SHIREEN (CONT'D)  
And he crouched behind it and crept forward,

**01:09:38:10**

SHIREEN (CONT'D)  
hoping the dragon would only see its own reflection.

**01:09:40:13**

DAVOS  
But the dragon saw a dumb man holding a mirrored shield.

**01:09:43:16**

SHIREEN  
And burnt him to a crisp.

**01:09:45:06**

Shireen grins and Davos laughs.

( laughs )

**01:09:46:16**

DAVOS  
Thus ending the dragon-slaying career

**01:09:48:23**

DAVOS (CONT'D)  
of Ser Byron Swann. ( laughs )

**01:09:54:03**

DAVOS (CONT'D)  
I made you something, Princess.

**01:10:02:25**

Davos hands Shireen a small carved figure of a stag. She cups it gently in her hands.

DAVOS (CONT'D)  
Do you like it?

**01:10:04:06**

SHIREEN  
He's beautiful.

**01:10:06:06**

Shireen kisses Davos' cheek.

SHIREEN, DAVOS  
Thank you.  
You're very welcome.

**01:10:08:21**

SHIREEN  
Will you make me a doe, too? So that he can have company?

**01:10:11:13**

DAVOS  
Of course I will.

**01:10:14:21**

SHIREEN  
But why am I getting a present?

**01:10:17:24**

DAVOS  
Because you deserve it.

**01:10:21:00**

Davos seems to change the subject.

DAVOS (CONT'D)  
My son was always on me, trying to teach me to read.

**01:10:24:21**

DAVOS (CONT'D)  
Gods, I was stubborn about it.

**01:10:28:06**

DAVOS (CONT'D)  
Made it this far without reading.

**01:10:29:29**

Shireen listens carefully.

DAVOS (CONT'D)  
Seemed to me I could make it to the grave.

**01:10:34:18**

DAVOS (CONT'D)  
Wish I'd listened to him.

**01:10:38:07**

DAVOS (CONT'D)  
This is my own poor way of saying thank you.

**01:10:44:05**

DAVOS (CONT'D)  
For teaching me to be a grown-up.

**01:10:49:03**

Shireen smiles. Davos takes a deep breath and stands.

DAVOS (CONT'D)  
I'll be gone for a few days, Princess.

**01:10:51:23**

DAVOS (CONT'D)  
I want to hear all about The Dance of Dragons when I'm back.



**01:10:54:15**

SHIREEN  
You'll read it yourself.

Davos kisses her forehead, then leaves. Shireen gazes at the stag carving.

**01:11:10:27**

INT. WATER GARDENS DINING ROOM - DAY

Jaime Lannister walks into the room, guarded by Areo Hotah carrying a spear.

( birds chirping )

**01:11:18:08**

Jaime walks up to the table, where Prince Doran is sitting with Myrcella Baratheon, Trystane, and Ellaria Sand.

JAIME  
Prince Doran.

**01:11:19:24**

DORAN  
Forgive us. We started without you.

**01:11:23:07**

DORAN (CONT'D)  
Please, sit.

**01:11:25:04**

JAIME  
Princess Myrcella.

**01:11:27:21**

Myrcella, wearing a low-cut dress and sitting next to Trystane, speaks coldly.

MYRCELLA  
Uncle.

**01:11:29:10**

Jaime's tone is polite.

JAIME  
What a lovely dress.

**01:11:31:07**

MYRCELLA, JAIME  
You don't like it?  
You must be cold.

**01:11:33:15**

MYRCELLA  
Not at all. The Dornish climate agrees with me.

**01:11:38:08**

Jaime bows his head briefly.

JAIME  
Prince Trystane.

**01:11:43:01**

Jaime sits and addresses Trystane again.

JAIME (CONT'D)  
How's your jaw?

**01:11:45:16**

TRYSTANE  
A fleabite.

**01:11:47:04**

Ellaria interjects; her voice is condescending.

ELLARIA  
What are you doing in Dorne?

**01:11:48:27**

Jaime answers lightly.

JAIME

Looking after the safety of my niece, the Princess Myrcella.

**01:11:51:06**

Doran's tone is sarcastic.

DORAN

And rather than send a raven or speak to me directly,

**01:11:54:13**

DORAN (CONT'D)

you decided to enter my country in secret

**01:11:56:26**

DORAN (CONT'D)

and abduct our guest by force?

**01:11:58:20**

JAIME

We received a threatening message.

**01:12:01:28**

JAIME (CONT'D)

The princess's necklace in the jaws of a viper.

**01:12:06:09**

Myrcella sounds startled.

MYRCELLA

That necklace was stolen from my room.

Doran and Ellaria look at each other silently. A servant places food on the table before Jaime.

**01:12:13:14**

JAIME  
Oh, excellent.

**01:12:17:07**

JAIME (CONT'D)  
A last meal before the beheading?

**01:12:19:11**

DORAN  
Oh, I can't behead you.

**01:12:21:03**

DORAN (CONT'D)  
Many in Dorne want war.

**01:12:23:14**

DORAN (CONT'D)  
But I've seen war.

**01:12:25:16**

DORAN (CONT'D)  
I've seen the bodies piled on the battlefields.

**01:12:28:10**

DORAN (CONT'D)  
I've seen the orphans starving in the cities.

**01:12:31:25**

DORAN (CONT'D)  
I don't want to lead my people into that hell.

**01:12:33:27**

Ellaria's tone is nasty.

ELLARIA  
No, you want to break bread with the Lannisters.

**01:12:36:23**

Doran stares at her, unintimidated.

DORAN  
And that is precisely what we are doing.

**01:12:41:00**

Doran and Ellaria glare at each other. Then he raises his voice and holds up his cup.

DORAN (CONT'D)  
Let us drink to Tommen, the First of His Name,

**01:12:44:21**

DORAN (CONT'D)  
King of the Andals and the First Men,

**01:12:47:04**

DORAN (CONT'D)  
Lord of the Seven Kingdoms.

Ellaria lifts her cup and pours the contents onto the floor, her expression scornful. Then she slams the cup onto the table and reclines against her pillows. She stares at Jaime, who has drunk. Myrcella and Trystane lower their cups, looking confused.

**01:12:58:10**

( slams )

**01:13:06:27**

Doran speaks to Jaime, ignoring Ellaria.

DORAN  
King Tommen insists

**01:13:09:12**

DORAN (CONT'D)  
on his sister's return to the capital?

**01:13:12:08**

Myrcella's expression is anxious and unhappy. Jaime speaks quietly.

JAIME  
I'm afraid he does.

**01:13:16:13**

DORAN  
I cannot disobey my king's command.

**01:13:19:17**

Ellaria whips her head around to look at Doran.

DORAN (CONT'D)  
She will return with you to King's Landing.

**01:13:22:07**

DORAN (CONT'D)  
And my son Prince Trystane will accompany you both.

**01:13:25:16**

DORAN (CONT'D)  
If the alliance between the Iron Throne and Dorne is to continue,

**01:13:29:09**

DORAN (CONT'D)  
their engagement must stand.

**01:13:30:25**

JAIME  
I accept.

**01:13:32:26**

Myrcella smiles in relief, but Trystane looks startled.

DORAN

One more thing. My brother was named

**01:13:35:20**

DORAN (CONT'D)

to the small council before his death.

**01:13:38:13**

DORAN (CONT'D)

Your father understood the importance

**01:13:40:09**

DORAN (CONT'D)

of keeping Dorne in the fold.

**01:13:42:10**

DORAN (CONT'D)

With Oberyn gone, Trystane will take his place on the small council.

**01:13:46:23**

JAIME

You have my word.

**01:13:48:01**

Ellaria almost snarls.

ELLARIA

The word of a kingslayer.

**01:13:52:09**

Ellaria stands. She spits her words at Doran.

ELLARIA (CONT'D)  
No wonder you can't stand. You have no spine.

**01:13:56:28**

Ellaria begins to walk away, but Doran grabs her arm. His tone is quiet but ominous.

DORAN  
You are mother to four of my nieces,

**01:13:59:07**

DORAN (CONT'D)  
girls I love very much.

**01:14:01:06**

DORAN (CONT'D)  
For their sake, I hope you live a long and happy life.

**01:14:03:29**

DORAN (CONT'D)  
Speak to me that way again, and you won't.

Ellaria yanks her arm free and storms out of the room.

**01:14:14:07**

Jaime lifts his cup and speaks politely.

JAIME  
May I inquire as to the fate of my man Bronn?

**01:14:17:28**

DORAN  
Tell me, Ser Jaime, in King's Landing,

**01:14:21:02**

DORAN (CONT'D)  
how do they punish a commoner who strikes a prince?



**01:14:24:11**

Jaime's tone is indolent.

JAIME

He said it was just a fleabite.

**01:14:28:19**

Then his tone becomes more respectful.

JAIME (CONT'D)

The fault is mine.

**01:14:30:08**

JAIME (CONT'D)

Bronn is merely a soldier following my orders.

**01:14:32:13**

JAIME (CONT'D)

If anyone should be punished, it's me.

**01:14:35:28**

DORAN

Prince Trystane must learn judgment if he is to rule one day.

Trystane and Myrcella sit listening to Doran.

**01:14:38:28**

DORAN (CONT'D)

I'll let him decide.

**01:14:45:15**

Jaime turns to Trystane. Trystane sits forward and speaks quietly.

TRYSTANE

I have learned the value of mercy from my father.

**01:14:48:10**

TRYSTANE, JAIME  
I'll set your man free.  
You're a good man.

**01:14:51:16**

TRYSTANE  
On one condition.

**01:14:54:14**

INT. CELL - DAY

Bronn sits in his cell. The Sand Sisters are in their own cell. Obara is sleeping, while Nym and Tyene play the hand slap game.

( hands slapping )

**01:15:02:06**

Nym smiles and speaks in a scornful way.

NYM  
Why do we play? I'm better than you.

**01:15:04:19**

NYM (CONT'D)  
I'll always be better than you.

**01:15:06:29**

Nym frowns in mock confusion.

NYM (CONT'D)  
Have I ever missed once?

**01:15:09:26**

NYM (CONT'D)  
I don't think I have. I can't recall.

Tyene's expression is determined, focused.

**01:15:12:19**

NYM (CONT'D)

You must love humiliation. Or pain.

**01:15:15:07**

Nym continues slapping Tyene's hands, speaking in a humiliating tone.

NYM (CONT'D)

Which do you love most, humiliation or pain?

**01:15:20:07**

NYM (CONT'D)

That one hurt, didn't it?

**01:15:22:05**

NYM (CONT'D)

( smacks ) You going to cry?

Tyene does not respond to the taunts. Her jaw is set.

**01:15:25:02**

NYM (CONT'D)

Give up, little sister.

**01:15:26:27**

Finally Tyene speaks.

TYENE, NYM

You're going to miss.

Oh, I never miss.

**01:15:29:06**

TYENE

You will. You're thinking too much.

**01:15:32:11**

Nym hesitates. Her smile fades.

TYENE (CONT'D)

Now you're nervous. What if she's right?

**01:15:38:26**

Nym strikes, and Tyene whips her hands out of the way before the blow falls. Tyene smiles.

NYM, TYENE

Luck.

Now it's my turn.

**01:15:41:22**

NYM

You're too slow.

Nevertheless, Nym places her hands together and holds them out. Her tone is still unpleasant.

**01:15:43:14**

NYM (CONT'D)

You've always been too slow.

Nym blows a kiss. Tyene slaps her across the face, sending her staggering back. Nym raises her hand to her cheek and looks at Tyene in surprise. Tyene blows a kiss and smiles. Nym rushes at her, and Tyene raises her fists. Then, hearing something, they stop and look around.

**01:15:51:26**

Hotah opens Bronn's cell door. He stands.

( cell door unlocks )

**01:16:01:27**

The girls watch from their cell. Bronn addresses Hotah.

BRONN

Am I gonna be happy at the end of this walk?

**01:16:03:27**

HOTAH  
You'll find out very soon.

**01:16:08:28**

As Bronn passes, Tyene pushes her face between the bars of her cell.

TYENE  
Say it one more time, handsome.

**01:16:10:21**

TYENE (CONT'D)  
Who am I?

**01:16:13:18**

Bronn answers dryly.

BRONN  
The most beautiful woman in the world.

**01:16:16:04**

Tyene calls after him as he and Hotah walk away.

TYENE  
And that's the truth.

**01:16:17:18**

Obara speaks up from where she is lying.

OBARA  
Slut.  
( Tyene laughs )

**01:16:20:04**

INT. WATER GARDENS - DINING ROOM - DAY

Hotah leads Bronn into the room, where the others are waiting.

JAIME  
Prince Doran,

**01:16:22:06**

JAIME (CONT'D)  
Ser Bronn of the Blackwater.

**01:16:25:02**

DORAN  
I didn't realize there were knights of the Blackwater.

**01:16:27:21**

BRONN  
Only the one.

**01:16:29:08**

JAIME  
I believe you've already met Prince Trystane.

**01:16:31:24**

Bronn nods.

BRONN  
Prince.

**01:16:34:06**

BRONN (CONT'D)  
Sorry about the other day.

**01:16:35:29**

Trystane, sitting with Myrcella, just gazes at Bronn.

JAIME - OS  
Prince Trystane here is a man of mercy.

**01:16:38:14**

JAIME (CONT'D)  
He's agreed to grant you your freedom.

**01:16:42:09**

Bronn speaks with relief. He smiles.

BRONN  
I'm glad to hear it.

**01:16:45:26**

Bronn gestures at the table.

BRONN (CONT'D)  
Pie looks good.

**01:16:47:09**

Jaime speaks gently, frowning.

JAIME  
There was one condition.

**01:16:53:24**

Bronn stops smiling and looks at Jaime. Jaime raises his eyebrows and gesture to Hotah, who is still standing next to Bronn. Hotah hits Bronn, knocking him to the floor.

( grunts )

**01:16:57:06**

Bronn is on his knees. His face is bleeding.

( Bronn groans )

**01:16:58:27**

Trystane takes a drink, expressionless. Doran speaks in a sarcastic voice.

DORAN  
Perhaps some soup instead.

**01:17:03:06**

EXT. BRAAVOS DOCKS - DAY

Arya Stark, dressed as Lanna, pushes her oyster barrow.

ARYA  
( merchants shouting ) Oysters, clams, and cockles.

**01:17:08:15**

ARYA (CONT'D)  
Oysters, clams, and cockles.

**01:17:11:21**

ARYA (CONT'D)  
Oysters, clams, and cockles.

**01:17:15:21**

ARYA (CONT'D)  
Oysters, clams, and cock--

A couple of sailors step in front of the barrow, stopping Arya.

**01:17:17:25**

SAILOR  
How much for your little clam?

**01:17:19:16**

( laughs )

**01:17:28:06**

The sailors walk away. Arya does not respond. She is looking at the Thin Man, sitting at his table and surrounded by guards. Then she begins pushing her barrow again.



ARYA  
Oysters, clams, and cockles.

**01:17:33:29**

ARYA (CONT'D)  
Oysters, clams, and cockles.

**01:18:04:24**

Arya stops near his table and takes out her vial of poison. She places it in a pouch at her hip. Then she wheels her barrow closer, looking nervous. The Thin Man beckons her forward.

THIN MAN  
Come on.

**01:18:08:26**

Arya does not respond at once. She stands watching him, her brow furrowed.

THIN MAN (OS - CONT'D)  
Some oysters, girl!

**01:18:11:26**

THIN MAN (OS - CONT'D)  
I'm talking to you.

**01:18:14:19**

Arya sees something. She wheels her barrow past his table, looking. The Thin Man looks confused.

THIN MAN (CONT'D)  
Is, uh...

**01:18:19:05**

THIN MAN, SAILOR  
Girl!  
Tie her up!

**01:18:20:15**

A skiff is pulling up to the dock.

THIN MAN - OS  
Are you deaf? Girl!

**01:18:25:02**

Arya walks closer, staring. The Thin Man is sounding annoyed.

THIN MAN (CONT'D)  
Girl!

**01:18:31:28**

Mace Tyrell steps from the skiff onto the dock. A sailor assists him.

SAILOR  
My lord.

**01:18:37:06**

SAILOR (CONT'D)  
My lord.

**01:18:39:06**

TYCHO - OS  
Lord Tyrell.

Tycho Nestoris walks up to Mace, smiling.

**01:18:40:27**

TYCHO (CONT'D)  
On behalf of the Iron Bank,

**01:18:42:17**

TYCHO (CONT'D)  
may I be the first to welcome you

**01:18:44:12**

Tycho shakes Mace's hand.

TYCHO (CONT'D)  
to the Free City of Braavos.

**01:18:46:11**

TYCHO (CONT'D)  
I hope your journey was trouble-free.

**01:18:48:06**

Mace speaks comfortably.

MACE  
A bit of chop the last few days.

**01:18:50:00**

MACE (CONT'D)  
Nothing too awful.

**01:18:51:29**

MACE (CONT'D)  
Good to see the old chap still guarding the harbor.

**01:18:54:23**

TYCHO  
And how goes the harvest in the Reach?

**01:18:57:01**

The group is now walking off the dock. Arya busies herself with her oysters.

MACE  
Ah, the vintners say this might be

**01:18:59:10**

MACE (CONT'D)  
the best year for red grapes in half a century.

**01:19:02:27**

Aray turns away as they pass.

MACE (OS - CONT'D)  
If we come to a satisfactory arrangement,

**01:19:05:19**

MACE (CONT'D)  
I'll be sure to send a cask of the Arbor's finest your way.

**01:19:10:22**

TYCHO  
I'm afraid I don't partake.

**01:19:13:09**

MACE  
Oh.

As they walk away, Arya stares after them.

**01:19:20:15**

EXT. UPSCALE NEIGHBORHOOD - BRAAVOS - DAY

Tycho, Mace, Trant, and the others walk through the neighborhood.

MACE (CONT'D)  
Some consider usury distasteful, dishonorable.

**01:19:25:00**

MACE (CONT'D)  
Pure nonsense, of course.

**01:19:26:26**

TYCHO

I'm glad we see eye to eye on this matter.

**01:19:29:00**

Arya follows at a distance.

MACE - OS

Did you know that at one point Maegor the third

**01:19:31:17**

MACE (CONT'D)

tried to outlaw it in the Seven Kingdoms?

**01:19:34:07**

MACE (CONT'D)

Wanted to arrest anyone caught charging interest

**01:19:36:20**

Arya wheels her barrow, watching intently.

MACE (OS - CONT'D)

and cut off both their hands.

**01:19:39:04**

TYCHO

Most unfortunate for the glovers.

**01:19:41:10**

Arya watches.

MACE - OS

If a man charges no interest on a loan,

**01:19:43:20**

MACE (OS - CONT'D)  
then he has nothing to gain and everything to lose,

**01:19:45:18**

MACE (OS - CONT'D)  
so why chance it?

**01:19:47:04**

MACE (OS - CONT'D)  
Whereas the promise of reward

**01:19:49:02**

MACE (OS - CONT'D)  
makes a man willing to gamble.

**01:19:51:12**

Tycho speaks coldly.

TYCHO  
We are not gamblers here at the Iron Bank, Lord Tyrell.

**01:19:54:27**

Mace is not fazed by his tone.

MACE  
You are the world's best gamblers.

**01:19:57:10**

MACE (CONT'D)  
And all those bets you won built this.

Mace gestures up at the bank.

The men walk into the bank. Arya, serving a woman oysters, watches after them. She accepts the woman's money. She does not seem to see Trant looking at her.

**01:20:07:26**

( coins clink )

**01:20:09:14**

EXT. IRON BANK - LATER

Arya, sitting on some steps across from the Iron Bank, eats an oyster. She looks up as the men emerge from the bank.

( door opens )

**01:20:12:11**

MACE  
We should celebrate.

**01:20:14:01**

TYCHO  
I'm afraid I still have a good deal of work to do.

**01:20:16:19**

Arya stands hurriedly.

MACE - OS  
Oh, nonsense. Work's over. Do you sing?

**01:20:18:18**

Tycho sounds impatient, as if he wants to be rid of his guest.

TYCHO, MACE  
I don't have that gift.  
Oh, it's not a gift.

**01:20:20:07**

MACE  
It's a skill. Anyone can learn it.

**01:20:21:19**

Mace begins to sing, spreading out his hands in a theatrical way.

MACE (CON'T)

♪ So give me a kiss by the Long Canal ♪

**01:20:26:04**

Tycho stands listening. Trant looks impatient.

MACE (CON'T) - OS

♪ And give me two kisses in Salty Town ♪

**01:20:30:05**

Mace puts an arm around Tycho's shoulders and walks him away.

MACE (CON'T)

♪ For we're going to die tomorrow ♪

**01:20:35:05**

MACE (CON'T) - OS

♪ The bareheaded beggar, the king with his crown... ♪

Arya, from her vantage point, looks somber.

**01:20:38:18**

TRANT - OS

Thought that old shit would never stop singing.

**01:20:40:22**

EXT. STREETS OF BRAVOS - DUSK

Trant is walking down a street with his guards.

GUARD

Wasn't bad, though.

**01:20:42:23**

Trant speaks acidly.



TRANT  
The Tyrells can all rot in hell.

**01:20:45:12**

TRANT (CONT'D)  
Treasonous cunts.

**01:20:47:04**

TRANT (CONT'D)  
They were going to make that boy-fucker Renly king.

**01:20:51:06**

They stop outside a brothel.

TRANT (CONT'D)  
This is the place, lads.

**01:20:53:04**

TRANT (CONT'D)  
The sleekest little minks in Braavos.

**01:20:55:18**

GUARD, TRANT  
You buying?  
Oh, I'm buying.

**01:20:58:10**

TRANT  
But I never was good at sharing.

They walk into the brothel. In the distance, Arya wheels her barrow into the street. She watches after them.

**01:21:11:07**

INT. BROTHEL - DUSK

The brothel is busy. Whores and johns talk and laugh.

( chatter, laughter ) ( music playing )

**01:21:21:17**

Arya enters cautiously. Brusco notices and stops her.

BRUSCO

Sell your fish somewhere else.

**01:21:23:24**

Lhara, sitting on a young man's lap, speaks up indulgently.

LHARA

Oh, let her in, Brusco. I'm hungry.

**01:21:26:19**

LHARA (CONT'D)

Come here, sweetness.

**01:21:32:24**

Brusco nods and Arya walks forward with her tray of oysters.

LHARA (CONT'D)

They say oysters get the juices flowing.

**01:21:35:17**

LHARA (CONT'D)

We'll take half a dozen.

**01:21:39:21**

ARYA

Three coppers.

**01:21:41:17**

Arya begins preparing the oysters. The young man hands over a coin.

BRAVO  
Here's a silver because the lady likes you.

Arya looks over her shoulder to see a madame leading Trant into a back room.

**01:22:11:02**

INT. BROTHEL - BACK AREA - NIGHT

Arya watches quietly as a courtesan parades in front of Trant.

TRANT  
Too old.

**01:22:16:17**

The courtesan leaves and the madame calls another.

MADAME  
Brea.

**01:22:33:00**

Brea walks in and turns in front of Trant.

TRANT  
Too old.

**01:22:36:19**

Arya watches.

MADAME - OS  
I have just the one. Anara.

**01:22:41:19**

MADAME (OS - CONT'D)  
Our most expensive girl.

Trant takes a drink and watches as the girl approaches.

**01:22:44:21**

MADAME (OS - CONT'D)  
But well worth it, I assure you.

**01:22:52:22**

The girl turns around in front of Trant.

TRANT  
Too old.

**01:23:02:20**

The madame nods at the girl, who leaves.

TRANT (CONT'D)  
Do you have what I want or not?

**01:23:04:11**

MADAME  
Of course. Of course.

Arya watches as the madame leaves the room. Suddenly a hand falls on her shoulder.

**01:23:13:20**

GUARD  
( gasps ) These fresh?

**01:23:19:04**

The guard eats an oyster and smiles.

GUARD (CONT'D)  
Come on, the lads are hungry.

**01:23:25:24**

The guard takes Arya into the back room.

GUARD (CONT'D)  
Nothing better for your cockstand than fresh oysters.

Trant stares at Arya.

**01:23:30:11**

GUARD, GUARD #2  
Here. Thank you.  
I'll have one.

**01:23:33:09**

GUARD #2  
Any vinegar?

**01:23:36:07**

Suddenly the madame returns, speaking angrily.

MADAME  
Who let this girl in? Shoo! Shoo!

**01:23:38:14**

Trant stares as Arya hurries out with her tray.

( guards chuckle )

**01:23:58:26**

The madame leads in a young girl, who stands before Trant. The guards wait and watch.

TRANT  
Good.

**01:24:10:16**

Trant stands. The girl looks around nervously. The madame takes her arm and pushes her forward. Arya watches from her place outside the room. Trant speaks to the madame.

TRANT (CONT'D)  
I'll tell you when we're done.

**01:24:17:23**

Trant pulls the girl away by her arm, then pauses and speaks to the madame.

TRANT (CONT'D)

You'll have a fresh one for me tomorrow?

**01:24:19:26**

The madame tries to smile.

MADAME

Of course.

**01:24:26:24**

Trant leads the girl away. The madame notices Arya watching.

MADAME (CONT'D)

I'll have you whipped, girl.

**01:24:28:15**

MADAME (CONT'D)

Go, go on. Out, out, go.

Arya hurries away.

**01:24:36:24**

( whispering )

**01:24:42:19**

INT. HOUSE OF BLACK AND WHITE - ATRIUM - NIGHT

Arya enters the atrium and waits while Jaqen H'Ghar speaks to a man, his hand on the man's head.

JAQEN

Valar morghulis.

**01:24:44:19**

MAN  
Valar morghulis.

**01:25:02:05**

Now Jaqen approaches Arya.

JAQEN  
And?

**01:25:03:17**

ARYA  
The thin man wasn't hungry today.

**01:25:06:09**

JAQEN  
Perhaps that is why a man is thin.

**01:25:08:15**

ARYA  
Tomorrow.

**01:25:10:08**

JAQEN  
Tomorrow.  
( thuds )

**01:25:14:13**

JAQEN (CONT'D)  
A girl has work to do.

Arya nods and walks to where the man is now lying, having fallen. Jaqen watches her.

**01:25:29:20**

INT. WATER GARDENS - DAY

Doran, sitting in his chair, speaks to Ellaria.

DORAN  
Your rebellion is over.

**01:25:33:17**

DORAN (CONT'D)  
You can swear your allegiance to me now...

**01:25:37:19**

DORAN (CONT'D)  
or you can die.

Ellaria looks furious. Doran stares at her implacably. Finally she kneels before him. The sisters stand watching as Ellaria kisses Doran's hand. She weeps.

**01:26:04:06**

( crying )

**01:26:14:23**

DORAN - OS  
I believe in second chances.

Ellaria looks at him. Doran removes her hand from hers and speaks grimly.

**01:26:19:00**

DORAN (CONT'D)  
I don't believe in third chances.

**01:26:50:01**

INT. - JAIME'S ROOM - DAY

Jaime sits at a table, writing. He turns his head as Ellaria enters. She surveys his work.

ELLARIA  
You write like a seven-year-old.



**01:26:53:11**

JAIME

Your maester kindly agreed to copy it over for me.

**01:26:55:29**

ELLARIA - OS

He didn't try to make you pay?

**01:26:57:18**

JAIME

Mm-mmm.

**01:26:59:08**

ELLARIA

Maybe he's changed.

**01:27:01:17**

ELLARIA (CONT'D)

The queen will be thrilled to know you're bringing her daughter home.

**01:27:04:26**

Jaime continues writing and speaks in an unconcerned way.

JAIME

She will.

**01:27:06:07**

ELLARIA

You love her very much, don't you?

**01:27:08:16**

JAIME

Of course, she's my niece.

**01:27:11:07**

ELLARIA  
I wasn't talking about her.

**01:27:15:02**

Jaime stops writing and looks up.

ELLARIA (CONT'D)  
You think I disapprove?

**01:27:17:03**

ELLARIA (CONT'D)  
Why?

**01:27:18:24**

ELLARIA (CONT'D)  
Because people disapprove of that sort of thing where you are from?

**01:27:21:24**

ELLARIA (CONT'D)  
They disapproved of Oberyn and me where you are from.

**01:27:25:00**

ELLARIA (CONT'D)  
Here no one blinked an eye.

**01:27:29:26**

ELLARIA (CONT'D)  
100 years ago,

**01:27:31:09**

ELLARIA (CONT'D)  
no one would have blinked an eye at you

**01:27:33:28**

ELLARIA (CONT'D)  
if you'd been named Targaryen.

**01:27:37:22**

ELLARIA (CONT'D)  
It's always changing, who we're supposed to love and who we're not.

**01:27:42:26**

ELLARIA (CONT'D)  
The only thing that stays the same

**01:27:45:04**

ELLARIA (CONT'D)  
is that we want who we want.

**01:27:57:24**

Jaime listens quietly. Ellaria walks closer to him. She speaks gently.

ELLARIA (CONT'D)  
I know your daughter had no part in the terrible thing

**01:27:59:29**

ELLARIA (CONT'D)  
that happened to the man I love.

**01:28:04:29**

ELLARIA (CONT'D)  
Perhaps even you are innocent of that.

Ellaria leaves. Jaime looks thoughtful.

**01:28:18:15**

INT. SHIREEN'S TENT - DAY

Shireen is playing with the little carved stag.

( horse whinnying )

**01:28:24:11**

( tent flap rustles )

**01:28:25:26**

Shireen looks around.

SHIREEN  
Father.

**01:28:31:07**

Stannis is there, but he does not speak.

SHIREEN (CONT'D)  
Aren't you cold?

**01:28:35:03**

Stannis sits near her.

STANNIS  
No. What are you reading?

**01:28:38:09**

SHIREEN, STANNIS  
The Dance of Dragons.  
What's it about?

**01:28:40:26**

Shireen speaks eagerly.

SHIREEN  
It's the story of the fight between Rhaenyra Targaryen

**01:28:43:11**

SHIREEN (CONT'D)  
and her half-brother Aegon for control over the Seven Kingdoms.

**01:28:46:18**

SHIREEN (CONT'D)  
Both of them thought they belonged on the Iron Throne.

**01:28:49:13**

SHIREEN (CONT'D)  
When people started declaring for one of them or the other,

**01:28:52:21**

SHIREEN (CONT'D)  
their fight divided the kingdoms in two.

**01:28:54:24**

SHIREEN (CONT'D)  
Brothers fought brothers, dragons fought dragons.

**01:28:59:29**

SHIREEN (CONT'D)  
By the time it was over, thousands were dead.

**01:29:04:03**

SHIREEN (CONT'D)  
And it was a disaster for the Targaryens as well.

**01:29:06:28**

Stannis listens with a serious expression.

SHIREEN (CONT'D)  
They never truly recovered.

**01:29:09:22**

Stannis' voice is very quiet.

STANNIS  
The Dance of Dragons.

**01:29:13:16**

STANNIS (CONT'D)  
Why is that a dance?

**01:29:15:23**

SHIREEN  
It's just what they call it.

**01:29:17:08**

STANNIS  
Hmm, doesn't make much sense.

**01:29:19:11**

SHIREEN  
I think it's poetic.

**01:29:28:03**

Stannis pauses. Then he speaks.

STANNIS  
If you had to choose

**01:29:30:26**

STANNIS (CONT'D)  
between Rhaenyra and Aegon...

**01:29:35:23**

STANNIS (CONT'D)  
who would you have chosen?

**01:29:37:07**

Shireen answers quickly.

SHIREEN

I wouldn't have chosen either.

**01:29:39:29**

SHIREEN (CONT'D)

It's all the choosing sides that made everything so horrible.

**01:29:42:28**

STANNIS

Sometimes a person has to choose.

**01:29:47:12**

STANNIS (CONT'D)

Sometimes the world forces his hand.

**01:29:52:17**

Stannis speaks slowly and deliberately. Shireen listens quietly.

STANNIS (CONT'D)

If a man knows what he is...

**01:29:56:26**

STANNIS (CONT'D)

and remains true to himself...

**01:30:03:04**

STANNIS (CONT'D)

the choice is no choice at all.

**01:30:05:13**

STANNIS (CONT'D)

He must fulfill his destiny...

**01:30:10:21**

STANNIS (CONT'D)  
and become who he is meant to be.

**01:30:16:14**

STANNIS (CONT'D)  
However much he may hate it.

**01:30:20:00**

Shireen speaks with sincerity.

SHIREEN  
It's all right, Father.

**01:30:23:00**

STANNIS  
You don't even know what I'm talking about.

**01:30:25:23**

SHIREEN  
It doesn't matter.

**01:30:27:17**

SHIREEN (CONT'D)  
I want to help you.

**01:30:29:23**

SHIREEN (CONT'D)  
Is there any way I can help?

**01:30:39:07**

Stannis hesitates for a long moment. Finally he speaks.

STANNIS  
Yes, there is.



**01:30:40:23**

SHIREEN  
Good. I want to.

**01:30:45:11**

SHIREEN (CONT'D)  
I'm the Princess Shireen of House Baratheon.

**01:30:47:22**

SHIREEN (CONT'D)  
And I'm your daughter.

**01:31:00:29**

Shireen embraces Stannis. He embraces her back and sighs. Then he whispers.

( sighs )

**01:31:04:09**

STANNIS  
Forgive me.

**01:31:47:09**

EXT. STANNIS' CAMP - DAY

Guards lead Shireen through a snowstorm, while soldiers, lined up on either side, stare at her. The crowd parts and make visible a wooden stake. Shireen slows, her face startled. Melisandre steps out from behind some of the men. Shireen stops walking.

SHIREEN  
Where's my father? I want to see my father.

**01:31:49:24**

Melisandre speaks in an unconcerned tone.

MELISANDRE  
It will all be over soon, Princess.

**01:31:56:25**

Shireen shakes her head and backs away, but the guards take her by the arms. They carry her forward, kicking.

SHIREEN  
( crying ) No.

**01:32:01:03**

The guards set Shireen onto the platform. She shouts.

SHIREEN (CONT'D)  
Where's my father?

**01:32:03:03**

Soldiers gather around, watching.

SHIREEN (OS - CONT'D)  
No, you can't do this. Father, where are you?

**01:32:05:20**

Now Stannis walks forward. He watches.

SHIREEN (OS - CONT'D)  
Please, let me see my father.

**01:32:08:04**

SHIREEN (OS - CONT'D)  
Father, where are you? Don't let her do this.

**01:32:12:01**

SHIREEN (OS - CONT'D)  
Please let go!

**01:32:14:27**

Melisandre stands by as the guards tie Shireen to the stake.

SHIREEN (CONT'D)  
Let me see my father! Where are you? Please!

**01:32:18:04**

Selyse now stands next to Stannis.

SELYSE, SHIREEN - OS  
It's what the Lord wants.  
No.

**01:32:20:16**

SHIREEN - OS, SELYSE  
Please! Let go! No!  
It's a good thing.

**01:32:23:22**

SELYSE, SHIREEN - OS  
A great thing.  
Stop. Stop!

**01:32:25:25**

Selyse looks up at Stannis.

SHIREEN - OS, MELISANDRE - OS  
Please!  
Hear us now, my Lord.

**01:32:27:29**

SHIREEN - OS, MELISANDRE - OS  
You can't do this!  
For you, we offer up this girl

**01:32:30:21**

Stannis' face is grim.

SHIREEN - OS, MELISANDRE - OS  
Please!  
...that you may cleanse her with your fire

**01:32:33:06**

Shireen is crying and panicked as the guards tie her up. Melisandre is calm.

MELISANDRE  
and that its light may lead our way.

**01:32:35:07**

Selyse addresses Stannis.

SHIREEN - OS  
Please! No, please let me see my father.

**01:32:37:12**

SELYSE  
If we don't act, we'll all starve here.

**01:32:39:20**

SELYSE (CONT'D)  
All of us. ( Shireen crying - OS )

**01:32:41:15**

SELYSE (CONT'D)  
But if we make this sacrifice...

**01:32:43:06**

MELISANDRE - OS  
Accept this token of our faith, my Lord,

**01:32:45:18**

A guard hands Melisandre a torch.

MELISANDRE (CONT'D)  
and lead us from the darkness.

**01:32:48:11**

MELISANDRE (CONT'D), SHIREEN  
Lord of Light, show us the way.  
Mother!

**01:32:51:11**

SHIREEN  
Mother, please!

Selyse stands without moving.

**01:32:55:14**

SHIREEN (CONT'D)  
Mother, please! Mother!

**01:32:57:02**

SHIREEN, SELYSE  
Mother!  
We can't.

Finally Selyse reacts. She turns to Stannis and shakes his shoulder.

**01:32:58:29**

STANNIS, SHIREEN  
There's no other way. She has king's blood.  
Please don't do this!

**01:33:01:09**

MELISANDRE - OS  
Lord of Light, protect us.

**01:33:03:09**

Shireen is crying and struggling.

SHIREEN, MELISANDRE - OS  
Please! Father, please!  
For the night is dark and full of terrors.

Selyse looks upset. Stannis' face is stone.

**01:33:07:09**

SHIREEN - OS  
Father!

**01:33:08:28**

Melisandre raises the torch.

SHIREEN (CONT'D)  
Father, don't do this! Please!

**01:33:10:27**

Shireen fights and screams as Melisandre touches the torch to the wood underneath her.

SHIREEN (CONT'D)  
Mother, no! Please! Please, help!

**01:33:14:11**

Melisandre steps back.

SHIREEN (CONT'D)  
Don't do this!

The soldiers stand watching.

**01:33:16:23**

SHIREEN (CONT'D)  
Please, Father! Mother, help!

Selyse looks up at Stannis, who stares straight ahead.

**01:33:19:16**

SELYSE, SHIREEN - OS  
No.  
No, please! Don't do this!

**01:33:22:22**

Selyse runs. She fights her way through the crowd of soldiers.

SHIREEN - OS  
Don't do this, please, Mother!

**01:33:26:05**

Guards stop Selyse.

SHIREEN (OS - CONT'D)  
Please, Mother! Mother, help!

**01:33:30:03**

Shireen is sobbing.

SHIREEN (CONT'D)  
Mother, help! Help!

**01:33:33:04**

SHIREEN (CONT'D)  
Please don't do this, Mother!

**01:33:35:09**

Selyse, surrounded by guards, sinks to her knees.

SHIREEN (OS - CONT'D)  
Please!

**01:33:36:24**

SHIREEN (OS - CONT'D)  
Please, Mother! Please!

**01:33:39:00**

SHIREEN (OS - CONT'D)  
Please! No!

**01:33:41:03**

Melisandre watches calmly as Shireen's screams grow even more wild.

SHIREEN (OS - CONT'D)  
Please! No!

**01:33:45:01**

The soldiers stand without moving.

( fire crackling ) ( Shireen screaming )

**01:33:55:01**

Stannis stands. He closes his eyes. Melisandre watches over the flames, her expression satisfied.

( screaming stops )

**01:34:02:05**

Selyse raises her face from the ground, in tears. She screams.

SELYSE  
No!

Stannis turns away from the fire, looking frozen.

**01:34:12:01**

EXT. ESTABLISHING FIGHTING PIT OF DAZNAK EXTERIOR - DAY

The crowd's enthusiasm can be heard.

( applause, cheering )

**01:34:26:06**

( applause, cheering continue )

**01:34:28:06**

( drums beating )



**01:34:42:12**

EXT. ROYAL BOX - THE FIGHTING PIT OF DAZNAK - DAY

The royal box is seen at a distance. Guards stand around it. Then, from the front, those in the box can be seen: Daenerys Targaryen, with Tyrion Lannister and Missandei sitting at her sides. Daario Naharis stands behind her.

( drumming stops )

**01:34:54:18**

Some of the audience begins to sit. Others are still clapping and cheering. Hizdahr walks into the box and sits next to Dany.

DAENERYS  
Where have you been?

**01:34:56:08**

HIZDAHR  
Just making sure everything is in order.

**01:34:58:16**

EXT. ARENA - DAY

( horse neighs ) ( gate opens )

**01:35:01:09**

The crowd is on its feet again, screaming with excitement.

( cheering )

**01:35:17:07**

The announcer strides in and stops in front of the royal box. He turns and points to one side, then turns in a circle, pointing.

( cheering stops )

01:35:19:02

ANNOUNCER  
( speaking Valyrian )  
Daeri pastyssy ez Mirin!  
Po mandaves dos espo Tebillazmi,  
si zya eghlive ji Dare,  
jerásk va po krazi ghavaji!

( subtitles )  
Free Citizens of Meereen!  
By the blessings of the Graces,  
and her majesty the Queen,  
welcome to the Great Games!

01:35:34:08

( cheering )

01:35:53:14

INT. ROYAL BOX - DAY

Dany looks somber.

EXT. ARENA - DAY

Two fighters run out to where the announcer stands in the arena. They position themselves in front of the royal box.

ANNOUNCER  
( speaking Valyrian )  
Nya Dare, ilvo ile vettílaskir.  
Sparo maneris: ji kotova ja j'adhirve?

( subtitles )  
My Queen, our first contest.  
Who will triumph: the strong, or the quick?

01:36:05:21

One fighter steps forward.

FIGHTER #1  
( speaking Valyrian )  
Aohor jaqiarzir ivilibin imorghulin,  
jaqiarzus Darys.

( subtitles )  
I fight and die for your glory,  
oh glorious Queen.

**01:36:11:21**

The next fighter steps forward.

FIGHTER #2  
( speaking Valyrian )  
Aohor jaqiarzir ivilibin imorghulin,  
jaqiarzus Darys.

( subtitles )  
I fight and die for your glory,  
oh glorious Queen.

**01:36:29:02**

The announcer strides away. There is a long pause. Hizdahr speaks to Dany.

HIZDAHR  
They're waiting for you.

**01:36:31:24**

Dany looks at him.

HIZDAHR (CONT'D)  
Clap your hands.

**01:36:44:13**

Dany looks at the fighters. Then she slowly lifts her hands and claps. The audience screams and the fighters face off.

( cheering )

**01:36:53:15**

The fighters begin kicking, dodging, and slashing at each other with their swords.

( both grunting )

**01:37:02:07**

Fighter 1 manages to slash Fighter 2 in the back.

( groans ) ( Daario chuckles )

**01:37:03:08**

Daario leans over Dany's shoulder and points.

DAARIO

That one, the smaller man.

**01:37:05:01**

DAARIO (CONT'D)

No question, that's where you should put your money.

**01:37:06:18**

TYRION

The smaller man it is.

**01:37:08:03**

Dany speaks in an icy voice.

DAENERYS

I'm not putting my money anywhere.

**01:37:09:29**

HIZDAHR

Kings and queens never bet on the games.

**01:37:12:04**

HIZDAHR (CONT'D)

Perhaps you should go find someone who does.

**01:37:14:20**

Dany looks at him. Daario responds in an unconcerned tone.

DAARIO

People used to bet against me when I fought in the pits.

**01:37:17:19**

Daario turns to Dany.

DAARIO (CONT'D)

He would have bet against me. Common novice mistake.

**01:37:20:14**

HIZDAHR

I've spent much of my life in this arena.

**01:37:22:13**

HIZDAHR (CONT'D)

And in my experience, large men do triumph

**01:37:24:20**

HIZDAHR (CONT'D)

over smaller men far more often than not.

**01:37:27:00**

Dany's tone is not friendly.

DAENERYS

Has your experience ever involved any actual fighting?

**01:37:29:27**

DAENERYS (CONT'D)  
You yourself?

**01:37:31:19**

DAENERYS (CONT'D)  
Have you ever tried to kill another man who was trying to kill you?

**01:37:36:21**

Tyrion listens without speaking.

DAARIO - OS  
Whenever I got into the pit against a beast like that one,

**01:37:39:18**

DAARIO (CONT'D)  
the crowd saw me, all skin and bone back then,

**01:37:42:09**

The fighters continue to attack each other with their swords.

DAARIO (OS - CONT'D)  
then they saw a pile of angry muscles ready to murder me.

**01:37:45:11**

Daario suddenly whips out a dagger and holds it in front of Hizdahr's face.

DAARIO (CONT'D)  
They couldn't get their money out fast enough.

**01:37:47:24**

DAARIO (CONT'D)  
But the pile of angry muscles never had any muscles here

Daario points at his own head.

**01:37:51:07**

DAARIO (CONT'D)  
or... here.

Daario points the dagger tip at Hizdahr's throat. Hizdahr glances at Tyrion.

**01:37:54:17**

Daario puts away his dagger and sits.

DAARIO (CONT'D)  
And the big men were always too slow

**01:37:56:14**

DAARIO (CONT'D)  
to stop my dagger from going where their muscles weren't.

**01:37:59:10**

DAARIO (CONT'D)  
Yes, whenever I saw a beast like that one standing across from me

**01:38:03:07**

Daario leans his face close to Dany's. She smiles slightly.

DAARIO (CONT'D)  
making his beast faces, I knew I could rest easy.

**01:38:07:14**

Fighter 2 slashes off Fighter 1's head.

( shouting ) ( crowd cheering )

**01:38:19:02**

Daario leaves. Hizdahr gives a small smile. He looks at Tyrion, who appears uncomfortable.

HIZDAHR  
You don't approve?

**01:38:20:28**

TYRION

There's always been more than enough death in the world for my taste.

**01:38:23:29**

TYRION (CONT'D)

I can do without it in my leisure time.

**01:38:26:00**

HIZDAHR

Fair enough. Yet it's an unpleasant question,

**01:38:28:19**

HIZDAHR (CONT'D)

but what great thing has ever been accomplished without killing or cruelty?

**01:38:32:26**

TYRION

It's easy to confuse what is with what ought to be,

**01:38:36:09**

TYRION (CONT'D)

especially when what is has worked out in your favor.

**01:38:39:07**

HIZDAHR

I'm not talking about myself.

**01:38:40:25**

HIZDAHR (CONT'D)

I'm talking about the necessary conditions for greatness.



**01:38:43:08**

DAENERYS  
That is greatness?

In the arena, men are dragging away the fighter's body, while someone else picks up his head.

**01:38:45:14**

HIZDAHR  
That is a vital part of the great city of Meereen,

**01:38:49:06**

HIZDAHR (CONT'D)  
which existed long before you or I

**01:38:51:16**

HIZDAHR (CONT'D)  
and will remain standing long after we have returned to the dirt.

**01:38:55:25**

TYRION  
My father would have liked you.

**01:38:58:04**

( gate opens ) ( crowd cheering )

**01:39:06:16**

The announcer returns.

ANNOUNCER  
( speaking Valyrian )  
Pindi tuli: Sparo maneris?

( subtitles )  
We ask again: Who will triumph?

**01:39:10:04**

Dany looks at Hizdahr.

DAENERYS

One day your great city will return to the dirt as well.

**01:39:12:18**

HIZDAHR, DAENERYS

At Your command?

If need be.

**01:39:16:11**

ANNOUNCER

( speaking Valyrian )

Me Mirinía Kote?

Ja me Vesterozía azanty?

( subtitles )

A Meereenese champion?

Or a Westerosi knight?

( crowd cheering )

**01:39:20:08**

( warrior speaking Valyrian )

HIZDAHR

And how many people will die to make this happen?

**01:39:23:18**

DAENERYS

If it comes to that, they will have died for a good reason.

**01:39:26:22**

HIZDAHR

Those men think they're dying for a good reason.

**01:39:28:29**

DAENERYS  
Someone else's reason.

**01:39:30:20**

HIZDAHR  
So your reasons are true and theirs are false?

**01:39:33:11**

HIZDAHR (CONT'D)  
They don't know their own minds, but you do?

**01:39:35:29**

TYRION  
Well said. You're an eloquent man.

**01:39:39:00**

TYRION (CONT'D)  
Doesn't mean you're wrong.

**01:39:40:26**

TYRION (CONT'D)  
In my experience, eloquent men are right

**01:39:42:29**

TYRION (CONT'D)  
every bit as often as imbeciles.

**01:39:47:05**

JORAH - OS  
( speaking Valyrian )  
Aohor jaqiarzir ivilibin imorghulin,

( subtitles )  
I fight and die for your glory,

As Dany hears Jorah's voice she turns, looking shocked. Jorah stands in the arena with the announcer and other fighters.

JORAH  
( speaking Valyrian )  
jaqiarzus Darys.

( subtitles )  
oh glorious Queen.

**01:40:11:29**

Daario and Tyrion turn to look. Dany looks bereft. Jorah watches her somberly.

HIZDAHR, DAARIO  
Your Grace--  
Shut your mouth.

**01:40:27:05**

Dany raises her hands and claps.

( crowd cheering )

**01:40:48:01**

The announcer backs away and the fighters begin to circle around one another. One comes at Jorah with a spear. He ducks, then strikes out with his sword. In the combat, Jorah is knocked down. Dany looks frightened.

( both grunting )

**01:41:14:11**

Jorah defends himself against attack. Tyrion watches tensely. Jorah is knocked down again, losing his sword. He pulls out a knife and gets to his feet. Meanwhile, the champion kills another fighter. Jorah stabs his opponent.

( groans ) ( cheering )

**01:41:32:05**

( man groans )

**01:42:00:09**

Looking up at the royal box, Jorah throws away his knife and picks up a sword. The champion confronts him. Their swords clash. Jorah receives a minor wound to the cheek.

( groans )

**01:42:10:17**

INT. ROYAL BOX - DAY

Dany and Missendei both look upset.

EXT. ARENA - DAY

Jorah attacks again. The champion wounds him in the torso.

( groans ) ( cheering )

**01:42:15:02**

INT. ROYAL BOX - DAY

Tyrion watches.

( applause )

**01:42:26:08**

EXT. ARENA - DAY

A man in armor kills a man with long hair.

( groans )

Jorah and the champion continue fighting. Jorah is wounded again.

**01:42:41:05**

INT. ROYAL BOX - DAY

Dany looks stricken.

EXT. ARENA - DAY

The champion stands over Jorah with his sword.

INT. ROYAL BOX - DAY

Dany watches.

TYRION, HIZDAHR  
You can end this.  
She cannot.

**01:42:43:08**

( crowd chanting )

TYRION  
You can.

**01:42:50:24**

Dany does not move.

EXT. ARENA - DAY

The champion is about to kill Jorah. Suddenly he screams.

( screams )

**01:42:53:17**

The fighter in armor has killed the champion.

( crowd cheering )

**01:42:59:29**

Jorah rises and faces the other fighter.

( shouting in Valyrian )

**01:43:31:27**

INT. ROYAL BOX - DAY

Dany sits. Tyrion stares over at her.

EXT. ARENA - DAY

The combat is fierce. Neither man gains the upper hand.

( booing )

**01:43:34:03**

( speaking Valyrian )

**01:43:38:06**

Jorah suddenly lunges forward and stabs the other man in the abdomen.

( grunts ) ( crowd groans )

**01:43:40:19**

( groans )

**01:43:43:11**

Jorah stands in front of the royal box.

( crowd booing )

**01:44:04:06**

Dany stands. Jorah faces her. Next to him, the other fighter is trying to rise.

INT. ROYAL BOX - DAY

Dany watches.

EXT. ARENA - DAY

Suddenly Jorah throws a lance into the royal box. It goes through a Son of the Harpy who was sneaking up behind Dany.

( groans )

**01:44:07:10**

INT. ROYAL BOX - DAY

Daario bends over the Son. Dany looks confused.

( people shouting )

**01:44:21:12**

EXT. ARENA - DAY

Jorah looks up.

INT. ROYAL BOX - DAY

The Son is on the floor. Daario draws his sword.

EXT. ARENA - DAY

Other Sons are outside the royal box. The audience, seeing them, flee.

( people screaming )

**01:44:23:11**

INT. ROYAL BOX - DAY

Daario shouts.

DAARIO  
Protect your queen!

**01:44:25:28**

EXT. SEATING AREAS - FIGHTING PIT OF DAZNAK - DAY

The Unsullied begin fighting the Sons of the Harpy. People are screaming, running, and dying.

( crowd screaming )

**01:44:36:16**

DAARIO  
Go! Valyrian?

**01:45:02:13**

HIZDAHR  
Your Grace! Your Grace!



**01:45:04:14**

HIZDAHR (CONT'D)  
Come with me. I know a way out.

**01:45:05:19**

HIZDAHR (CONT'D)  
I know a way--

**01:45:29:09**

Three Sons rush Hizdahr and stab him.

( groans )

Daario, fighting, encounters Jorah. The men look at each other, then at Dany.

**01:45:33:00**

Jorah takes Dany's hand and rushes her away.

( men shouting in Valyrian )

**01:45:36:05**

A Son attacks Missandei.

( Missandei screams )

Suddenly the man falls. Tyrion has cut his throat. Tyrion takes Missandei's hand and rushes her away.

**01:45:42:26**

TYRION  
Stay close.

**01:45:44:03**

The arena is filled with people screaming, running, and fighting.

( clamoring )

**01:45:46:11**

( groans )

**01:45:48:03**

( screams )

**01:45:51:16**

Jorah leads Dany.

JORAH  
This way.

**01:46:04:12**

Jorah leads Dany and Daario under the arena. A door closes just as he runs to it. A Son of the Harpy appears. Jorah kills him.

DAARIO  
The other side.

**01:46:05:23**

EXT. SEATING AREAS - DAY

DAARIO (CONT'D)  
Follow me.

( people screaming )

**01:46:10:00**

Jorah and Daario run out with Dany. Tyrion and Missandei run up to them, accompanied by guards.

DAARIO (CONT'D)  
Protect your queen!

**01:46:23:04**

They run across the arena, guards surrounding them. Then they stop. Sons of the Harpy are pouring in the opposite door. The arena fills with them.

( men shouting )

**01:46:53:07**

Dany and her company are surrounded. There is some fighting between the soldiers and the Sons, but most people are still.

( grunts ) ( gasps )

**01:46:59:02**

( groans )

The amount of fighting increases. Jorah and Daario become involved. Dany, Missandei, and Tyrion stand together in the center.

**01:47:17:22**

( shouts in Valyrian )

The women clasp hands. Dany closes her eyes.

**01:47:43:21**

( dragon roars ) ( gasps )

**01:47:48:06**

Everyone stops. They all look up.

( dragon roars )

The arena is silent. Dany looks upward. Suddenly, a dragon appears flying overhead, trailing flame.

**01:48:12:12**

The dragon flies into the arena and lands. The Sons of the Harpy flee.

( men shouting in Valyrian )

**01:48:17:13**

( roars )

**01:48:32:16**

The dragon bites apart one man. It blasts flame at another group.

( screaming )

**01:48:40:24**

Tyrion looks on in astonishment. The men are burning and screaming.

( screaming )

**01:48:45:02**

Dany stands still as people panic and run around her. The dragon burns many.

( screeches )

**01:48:50:29**

( screaming )

**01:49:06:01**

The Sons of the Harpy begin throwing spears at the dragon, even as it bites them. Dany looks on in distress.

DAENERYS  
Drogon!

**01:49:14:21**

( roars )

**01:49:20:24**

Dany walks to the dragon, which has a spear in its neck. She grasps the spear and pulls it out.

( roaring )

**01:49:41:03**

The dragon roars in Dany's face. She stands still, her hair blowing back. It stops and Dany raises her hand to its face. Suddenly comes the noise of a spear.

( spear pierces ) ( roaring )

**01:50:03:23**

Daario kills the Son of the Harpy who threw the spear. The dragon is floundering. Dany climbs on its back while Tyrion watches.

( roaring )

**01:50:10:00**

DAENERYS  
Fly.

**01:50:29:20**

People scramble out of the way as the dragon gains speed.

( roars )

**01:50:56:04**

EXT. ABOVE ARENA - THE FIGHTING PIT AS DROGON FLIES AWAY.

Dany clings to the dragon's back.

EXT. ARENA - THE FIGHTING PIT

Tyrion, Jorah, Daario, and Missandei all watch Dany and the dragon fly away.

( dragon roars )

**01:51:00:24**

( music playing )