

DUNE

Screenplay by  
JON SPAIHTS and DENIS VILLENEUVE  
and ERIC ROTH

Based on the novel 'Dune' by FRANK HERBERT

June 19, 2020 Salmon  
Revisions

Final Shooting Draft

TITLES ON BLACK, APPEARING ONE AFTER THE OTHER

\*

**Prologue about SPICE TBD**

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FADE IN:

\*

1 DREAM SEQUENCE: EXT. ARRAKIS - END OF DAY

1

*The planet Arrakis, as seen from space.*

*Track across its endless windswept terrain.*

*We glide into a low-hanging dark cloud that's generated by a massive mining vehicle, a HARVESTER, kicking up glowing flecks of SPICE. We PUSH through the SPICE, creating a dreamlike swirl of orange flakes.*

*Through the swirl WE REVEAL a SECOND HARVESTER airborne, being hauled by a powerful CARRYALL.*

*ON THE GROUND - HARKONNEN SOLDIERS flanking the harvester, leading the industrial nightmare through the darkness. One of them holds a massive flag bearing the HARKONNEN EMBLEM.*

*Now these soldiers are observed through the P.O.V. of a thermal scope. Reveal that this scope is attached to a strange MISSILE LAUNCHER, one of multiple cloth-shrouded weapons being wielded by a small band of blue-eye FREMEN FIGHTERS taking cover behind a sprawling black rock. A young female fighter, CHANI, is among them; along with a man who we will know later as JAMIS. A closer look at Chani.*

*Flickering Fremen PLASMA LASERS lance up at the second Crawler, EXPLODING it and the Carryall that carries it.*

*Rockets are launched from the Harvester to retaliate, incinerating several of the Fremen in a brutal strike.*

*The few surviving Fremen run for cover through a CREVASSE in their rocky position. Last through this opening is Chani. Before she disappears into this underground opening, Chani turns to look back with soul-piercing eyes, straight at us.*

CHANI

Paul...

2A INT. CALADAN CASTLE, PAUL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

2A

*In the wee hours of the night, PAUL ATREIDES, 16 years old, wakes up, startled by the dream.*

*He sits in his bed... troubled.*

TITLES: CALADAN \*  
 HOMEWORLD OF HOUSE OF ATREIDES \*  
 YEAR 10191 AG \*

2C INT. CALADAN CASTLE - ROOM OVERLOOKING VALLEY - MORNING 2C \*

LADY JESSICA, 35, sits a table laden with food. Crystal \*  
 glassware. She's looking out at the beautiful valley. Wistful \*  
 for the paradise she must soon leave behind. \*

PAUL (O.S.) \*  
 Mother. \*

She turns to see Paul crossing the room to join her. As he \*  
 takes his seat at the other end of the table and begins \*  
 piling food on his plate... \*

JESSICA \*  
 It's good you're up early. Your \*  
 father wants you in full dress \*  
 before the Emperor's Herald \*  
 arrives. \*

PAUL \*  
 Full dress. Military? \*

JESSICA \*  
 Ceremonial. \*

He slumps a bit at that. Much rather be in military... \*

PAUL \*  
 Why do we have to go through all \*  
 this, when it's already been \*  
 decided? \*

JESSICA \*  
 Ceremony. \*

Paul can't help but smile at that. His mother has a way of \*  
 thinking two steps beyond him at all times... \*

Jessica pours a glass of water for him. He reaches across the \*  
 table, expecting her to hand it to him, but she doesn't. \*  
 Instead, she puts it down right in front of her. \*

Paul knows what she's doing, and he's in no mood. \*

PAUL \*  
 I just woke up. Can I please-- ? \*