

THE RAID

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BRITAIN 900 AD.

INT. HUT HAY BED IN CORNER AND FIREPIT EARLY MORNING CLOUDS AND FOG ARE THICK IN THE AIR.

Rising quickly Friar Tuck grabs a net, a dry loaf of bread, and his crucifix and stuffs them in his tunic. Then leaves hut going towards the shore.

EXT. VILLAGE IS SMALL AND QUIET THE SOUND OF ANIMAL CAN BE HEARD.

Reaching the shore tuck wades into the water and throws out the net.

Looking up tuck hears the unusual splashing of water. Looking around he sees a faint glimmer of a lantern approaching out of the fog.

With methodical splashing a Viking long boat slowly roles over the waves towards him.

FRIAR TUCK.

O Lord, protect me?

Leaving everything behind tuck runs for shore. Clutching the cross tightly, and without even looking back to make sure he disappears into the woods.

Looking back Friar Tuck sees the raiding party coming ashore.

Raiding party starts off slowly towards the village.

Tuck sits in the woods and hears and hear the cries of alarm, and terror as the raiding party approaches the village.

Looking down Tuck sees the crucifix.

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. 15 YEARS AGO NIGHT VILLAGE UNKNOWN.

FIRE LIGHT FROM THE VILLAGE BURNING ILLUMINATES A BOY(TUCK) WANDERING AIMLESSLY DOWN THE MAIN STREET.

Dropping to his knees the boy turns over the dead body of the village elder. Pick up a crucifix held tightly in in the corpses hands.

BACK TO PRESENT.

Setting his face in a frown Tuck runs towards the sound.
Through the woods to arrive before the raiding party.

Arriving at the village Tuck talks to the village elder and
tells the village to hide in the woods.

FRIAR TUCK. (CONT'D)
Elder! Elder! We need to leave the
village or everyone will die!

ELDER
But we have done so much to build
this village we can't leave it..

FRIAR TUCK.
Not leave for good, let us hide in
the woods till they are gone.

Village is reluctant, but agrees and moves off quickly to
hide.

NIGHTFALL FOREST OUTSIDE OF VILLAGE.

Friar Tuck and village brandishing sticks and rocks slowly
approach the outskirts of the village.

Looking around Tuck tries to see the damage done by the
raiding party.

After confused murmurs and glances Tuck asks

FRIAR TUCK
Is there any damage to the village?

VILLAGER
No

VILLAGER 2
Some of my livestock!

FRIAR TUCK
O Thank the heavens! No one is
harmd and we will survive the
coming winter.

With a cheer the village prepares for the coming winter.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END.

