

Angels

By

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LOGLINE:

In Medieval France, a group of mercenaries (Routiers) break into a prison camp to steal a chest of gold, but find more than they bargained for.

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INT. CHURCH - DAY

A man (MARCELLO, 35) and an ELDERLY PRIEST (70s) sit in the church. A candle flickers between them.

ELDERLY PRIEST

...It will do so much good for the people of France, the future of France. Return our chest of gold from those cursed English and all of France shall thank you.

MARCELLO

And we shall get our cut?

ELDERLY PRIEST

If you return the chest intact.

INT. MEDIEVAL PRISON CAMP - COMMANDER QUARTERS - NIGHT

The PRISON CAMP COMMANDER is beating a YOUNG PRISONER.

PRISON CAMP COMMANDER

Where is the key!

INT. MEDIEVAL PRISON CAMP - STOCKADE - NIGHT - LATER

The YOUNG PRISONER is slumped in a corner. Beaten. Bloody.

INT. MEDIEVAL PRISON CAMP - STOCKADE - SOME TIME LATER

The YOUNG PRISONER is slumped in a corner, playing with a rat.

YOUNG PRISONER

They'll be here. They'll be here.

The rat looks unfazed. It nibbles on YOUNG PRISONER's finger tips.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

The glint of a sword in the moonlight.

3 HORSES and their RIDERS gallop through the night.

EXT. MEDIEVAL PRISON CAMP - NIGHT

Around the perimeter, stand several SENTINELS.

A glint of a SWORD in the moonlight.

SENTINEL

Routiers!

But it's too late -

An attack. The 3 RIDERS (ROUTIERS) strike. Fast. Swift.

SENTINELS drop like flies.

Within moments, the 3 ROUTIERS have scaled the walls of the camp and are inside.

INT. MEDIEVAL PRISON CAMP - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

MARCELLO

Find me the commander.

INT. MEDIEVAL PRISON CAMP - CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

The PRISON CAMP COMMANDER rushes down a hallway and passes a SENTINEL

SENTINEL

What are your orders, sir?

PRISON CAMP COMMANDER

Get the prisoner. We can't let them take the prisoner!

The SENTINEL rushes after the Prison Camp Commander.

INT. MEDIEVAL PRISON CAMP - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

MARCELLO looks at his subordinate.

ROUTIER #1

Should we free the prisoners?

MARCELLO checks the instructions in his hands.

MARCELLO

I don't care. Just find me the gold. The instructions say that the commander keeps it close.

INT. MEDIEVAL PRISON CAMP - STOCKADE - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

The doors opens and PRISON CAMP COMMANDER and SENTINEL enter. They slam the door behind them.

YOUNG PRISONER
I shall tell you nothing, just as
before.

SENTINEL
Shut up!

PRISON CAMP COMMANDER
Quiet! Or you will get us all
killed.

INT. MEDIEVAL PRISON CAMP - CORRIDOR - MINUTES LATER

MARCELLO and two ROUTIERS stop in front of a door way.
MARCELLO checks the instructions in his hands.

MARCELLO
This is it. Break it down. Soon
we'll be rich beyond our wildest
dreams.

The two ROUTIERS try to open the door without much luck.
The second attempt, with an AXE, is far more successful.

INT. MEDIEVAL PRISON CAMP - COMMANDER QUARTERS - CONTINUOUS

MARCELLO and the ROUTIERS find themselves in an almost empty
room. There is a small amount of furniture and The floor is
covered with blood. In the corner lies a CHEST.

MARCELLO
Find the key!

INT. MEDIEVAL PRISON CAMP - STOCKADE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

MARCELLO's voice echoes from the distance.

The YOUNG PRISONER stares at the PRISON CAMP COMMANDER.

A smile breaks out on the YOUNG PRISONER'S face.

YOUNG PRISONER
They have come for me, haven't
they?

(CONTINUED)

PRISON CAMP COMMANDER
Nobody will save you, except God
himself.

YOUNG PRISONER
My angels have come.

PRISON CAMP COMMANDER strides over and hits the YOUNG PRISONER with the back of his hand.

PRISON CAMP COMMANDER
Shut up.

The YOUNG PRISONER lets out an echoing cry.

INT. MEDIEVAL PRISON CAMP - CORRIDOR - SECONDS LATER

MARCELLO and two ROUTIERS (now carrying the chest) are marching towards the sound of the cry.

INT. MEDIEVAL PRISON CAMP - STOCKADE - MOMENTS LATER

MARCELLO and the ROUTIERS enter.

PRISON CAMP COMMANDER pushes the SENTINEL forward.

MARCELLO cuts down the SENTINEL.

MARCELLO
And what do we have here? A rancid
man of England. What are your
thoughts? Where is the key?

PRISON CAMP COMMANDER
I don't -

MARCELLO slays PRISON CAMP COMMANDER in a swift manner.

The YOUNG PRISONER stays silent, eyes down concentrating on the rat.

MARCELLO
Well, speak dear boy. Pay homage to
us for liberating you.

MARCELLO walks over to the YOUNG PRISONER pulling them up to their feet. MARCELLO stands close to YOUNG PRISONER. Their faces are an inch apart.

(CONTINUED)

MARCELLO (cont'd)
You're no boy at all, but a girl.

MARCELLO leans in and licks the YOUNG PRISONER. The ROUTIERS laugh.

MARCELLO (cont'd)
What is your name? (beat) Very well, perhaps I can look for the key on you, mysterious one.

MARCELLO moves menacingly. The YOUNG PRISONER launches the rat in her hands at MARCELLO. He falls backwards. The rat begins to gnaw at him, wanting more blood.

The YOUNG PRISONER picks up MARCELLO's sword and dispatches with the ROUTIERS lightningly fast.

MARCELLO stands, but gets stabbed in the stomach for his trouble, falling back down to the ground.

MARCELLO (cont'd)
(gasping)
Who - Who are you?

The YOUNG PRISONER steps over to the rat. She looks down at it. It looks up at her. In the blink of an eye, the rat is sliced in two.

Inside the guts of the rat, is the key.

The YOUNG PRISONER takes the key and holds it in front of MARCELLO's face.

YOUNG PRISONER
I, am Joan of Arc.

JOAN OF ARC brings the sword down again, decapitating MARCELLO.

JOAN OF ARC takes the key, opens the chest, and retrieves her sword. She exits leaving the chest in the room.

INT. CHURCH - DAY

The ELDERLY PRIEST sits next to JOAN OF ARC in the church. He places a finger on her heart.

ELDERLY PRIEST
The Chest of Gold has returned to France.

FADE OUT.