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DUNE

TREATMENT

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DUNE

Expanded Screen Treatment
by Joe Ford & Bob Greenhut
From the Book by Frank Herbert

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TITLE MESSAGE

The BENE GESSERIT operated for centuries behind the blind of a semi-mystic school while carrying on their selective breeding program ~~among humans~~. The program had as its target the breeding of a person they labeled KWISATZ HADERACH, a kind of super Mentat.

MONTAGE (possible Titles)

Great oceans, lush green fox-rests, rolling hillsides, waterfalls...the planet CALADAN

NOTE: the locations for this montage should be chosen for their unusual or unearthly qualities. such as that fantastic 150 foot falls in the Amazon, or parts of the Puerto Rican Experimental Rain Forrest

SOUTHERN DESERT - THE PLANET ARRAKIS

(location note: Skeleton Coast of S.W. Africa, or Algerian Sahara)

A vast expanse of absolutely arid desolation. The huge wind swept dunes make up the only definition of surface save for a mountain range visible on the north horizon. The size of the dunes gives them almost the stature of a mountain.

More desolation - awesome - one tree, long dead, every last drop of moisture sucked from its body. An electronic hum is faintly heard under the sound of the wind.

Mechanically made tracks lead us to a mobile mining platform. Sand spews out from the belly of the platform as it lowers slowly into the desert floor.

INT. MINING PLATFORM

A uniformed CONTROLLER sits at a panel. He is distinguished by the stark blue of his eyes

CONTROLLER

That's our high for the week.
80 percent - get it in.

Switches are thrown - sounds change.

EXT. SOUTHERN DESERT

The platform has stopped its descent - Another vehicle with different markings slithers across the desert toward the platform

INT. MINING PLATFORM

The rest of the MINING CREW at work. Identical uniforms, one of them studies equipment monitoring amounts and quality of Melange being harvested. Crew is loose. Kid about retiring on what this one lode of Melange would bring in if you could get it off the planet. Malfunction warning, the electronic noises have changed, crew checks for problem. A crew member opens hatch and.....

The fury of the FREMEN, six of them, whose vehicle we

CONT.

CONT.

saw approaching, have violent and amazing speed in their physical attack.

The unconscious crewmembers are taken to the Freman vehicle where each is subjected to the process of dehydration - retaining all of their body moisture in cannisters.

We have noticed the Fremmen..strong and dark skinned, and with features representing generations of hard waterless desert life. The Fremmen cloaks only partially conceal the undergarment, worn by all Fremmen. A Still-suit - which completely covers the body - skin tight, like a skin divers wet suit. Tubes are seen around the suit - some approach the mouth and have nipples at the end. Occasionally a Freman sucks the nipple drinking in small amounts of his own recycled body moisture.

The bodies of the dead crewmembers are thrown into the sand. Hold on their bodies and dissolve to:

IMPERIUM OFFICES - HEADQUARTERS

DUKE LETO ATREIDES, head of the family Atreides, a strong and well respected dynasty within the Imperium and a chief officer to the Duke DUNCAN IDAHO are led by a guard into one on the Emperor's meeting rooms.

The PADISHAH EMPEROR SHADDAM IV is seated at work with several AIDES awaiting the Duke. Light occasionally refracts from the area around the Emperor revealing the presence of a protection shield which is controlled from his belt. While the shield is in force, the Emperor's voice will have a filtered quality. He will turn it on and off during the course of the conversation when he feels a clear voice is necessary to emphasize point,

He explains that the family HARKONNEN (another Imperium family) specifically the BARON HARKONNEN, has become somewhat of a disappointment in his dealings with the planet Arrakis. He has not won the respect or the cooperation of the Fremmen natives and this has caused much disruption in the Melange Spice exporting. He requests that the Atreides succeed as the new governing body of Arrakis as soon as possible. The DUKE wonders out loud if this is intended to be a punishment of some sort stemming from his long standing opposition on the use of Melange Spice.

CONT.

CONT.

SHADDAM

Your achievements are widely known...
and so I hope is your sometimes
impractical..benevolence. The Fremmen right
now have so much hate for the Imperium
because of the Baron, the switch in
governorship should do much to alter
that attitude.

LETO

Besides the Baron, I'm sure their
hate comes from the many unkept
promises to accomplish planetological
feats on Arrakis improving the
environment. We keep taking spice
and return nothing.

SHADDAM

If they were to assist in the mining
rather than force us to spend our
money deploying troops and technicians
for non-military purposes....perhaps
we could find a way to make good on
many of those promises.

LETO

They used to assist did'n't they?
paid token wages, treated like
prisoners. How long could that
have lasted.

SHADDAM

(seeming to wonder about his decision)
Perhaps my thoughts on this...

LETO

(interrupting)

We've had many conflicting thoughts
through the years, but I've never
failed in my duty to the Imperium
, it has been necessary for order.
If as many minds as I have been told
have become dependent on the spice....
then the spice too is a price for order...
although annoying. I'll prepare my
family for the move. Duncan should
take a guard and go first to get things
in order.

SHADDAM

My Lord Duke, I can only imagine what

CONT.

CONT.

your efforts for the Imperium could be without reluctance sprinkling every move. The Fremen of Arrakis are important to us to insure an economically sound mining operation. Although annoying...nearly all the Guild navigators now rely wholly on the prescient abilities gained from the spice to function in flight. Even my own Mentat has experimented with it, much to the outrage of my Bene Gesserit Advisers. It is a necessary evil, and since I regard you a better diplomat than our cousin, I ask you to change your life in the name of order.

LETO

I ca'nt change at my age, but you know I will function within the will of the Imperium as I have always.

DUNCAN

(trying to change the mood)

I would like to spend some time here for some planetological study of Arrakis and forage my trip home. I'll go directly to Arrakis in a few days.

SHADDAM

Count Fenring will get you whatever you need

DUNCAN exits and now LETO starts to exit also

SHADDAM

(walking the Duke to the door)

The Lady Jessica...She's well these days?

LETO

Fine, thank you. She's devoted herself educating Paul

SHADDAM

In Bene Gesserit ways?

LETO

Yes...however it was'nt a decision of mine, he emulates his mother in so many ways, it started quite naturally

SHADDAM

It seems so young to get into all that religious and mental training.

CONT.

CONT.

LETO

He's seventeen now...but he's always been ahead of his years it seems. Well, I must be going. By the way, I trust the Baron has been informed of this decision

SHADDAM

Of course...I do not wish to foster any more bloodshed between my cousins.
(he turns off the shield and embraces Leto)
I believe what we do is right

The Duke exits. SHADDAM dismisses his aides and walks over to a suspended screen. The Emperor activates the communicator and an image of the BARON HARKONNEN appears.

BARON

You have spoken with Atreides?

SHADDAM

He's preparing for the move. His presence sickens me.

BARON

You won't have to worry about his presence much longer. I will enjoy...

SHADDAM

(Intempting and shouting)
I allow this treachery only to preserve my autonomy...It still remains that you have handled Arrakis badly..that will have to change. If it were not for your son... (pauses and simmers down) I do not want a full scale war...you will eliminate the Duke before that, before his population makes the move.

INT. ATREIDES CASTLE - CALADAN

The great hall of the castle, the great stone floors are worn, the red and black Atreides banners hang from the rough walls. At the far end of the hall sits an old woman, her hair matted like spider webs, her skin dark and weathered, her shoulders stooped, her eyes downcast. PAUL followed by his mother JESSICA. walks cautiously towards her. They stop as she speaks, her cracked voice echoing in the empty hall.

REVEREND MOTHER

Do you know who I am Paul ATreides?

PAUL

CONT.

CONT.

PAUL

(the boy is dressed in black, his penetrating steel grey eyes are fixed on the old woman an impressive young man with features older than his years should allow)
Do you know who I am Reverend Mother?

REVEREND MOTHER

Oh I know who you are thought to be.

PAUL

You think I am this Kwisatz Haderach.

JESSICA

He has never been told those words

REVEREND MOTHER

(holding out her hand)
Come.

PAUL

(as if commanded to do so kneels in front of the Reverend Mother)

REVEREND MOTHER

(her hand touches Paul's neck)
You have Bene Gesserit dreams young man.
Tell me your dreams

A brief and vague vision of shifting sands, the sounds of the whistling wind and a rhythmic thumping.

PAUL

(fighting to come out of the vision)
I am the son of Duke Leto Atreides I am not Bene Gesserit old witch.

REVEREND MOTHER

(with total concentration her hand pressed tightly against Paul's neck)
Your Bene Gesserit dreams Paul Atreides.

Paul now overcome by the woman's power closes his eyes. The vision in unnatural color - strong winds blowing across an open desert, rhythmic thumping and horrifying screams as ocean wave seems to spill over the Desert.

CASTLE TRAINING ROOM (natural color)

PAUL

I'm not in the mood today.

CONT.

CONT.

HALLECK

Mood! You fight when the necessity arises
not matter the mood.

Leaping to one side with his rapier HALLECK presses
the attack - he seems to be for real - PAUL falls
back, they parry, the duel is a mental battle as well
as physical. They circle slowly, fainting and thrusting,
Then PAUL attacks high with his rapier and stops his
point within an inch of HALLECK'S neck.

PAUL

I have done.

HALLECK

Look down Lad (Hallecks rapier point is at
Paul's groin) We'd have joined each other in
death. (grinning) You seemed to get the mood.

PAUL

(as they lower their weapons)
Would you really have drawn my blood?

HALLECK

If you'd fought one whit beneath your abilities.
Your father would punish me if I failed to make
a first class fighting man out of you.

FORMAL GARDENS - CASTLE CALADAN

The lush plants and shrubs form an odd contrast to the
rough stone castle. HALLECK and PAUL are resting.

PAUL

Then we are going to Arrakis?

HALLECK

Your father should be the one to tell you.

PAUL

I have been studying about the desert storms
on Arrakis. Winds that could take this castle
like paper. A great mother of a storm

GARDEN FOUNTAINS

Water sprays high above the pool

PAUL V.O.

Have you ever seen a Freman?

CONT.

CONT.

HALLECK

Fremen? I Have Heard they are disgusting subhuman beast. They wear great flowing robes.

(Paul laughs)

It is true! and they stink to heaven in any closed space. It is the suits they wear... they reclaim the bodies own water.

PAUL

(studying his home)

We will be leaving here soon, likely never to see the place again.

HALLECK

Does that make you sad?

PAUL

Not sad.....I fear for my father
(the following is voice over the next scene)
The Reverend Mother...she said a thing. You Paul Atreides, descendant of kings, son of a Duke, must learn to rule. Your father will lose all that he has.

We have dissolved into outer space. Gliding through the atmospheres of different planets with strange colors and densities. Millions of particles of water and dust streak by. The silence is absolute. We see planets full shaped, then like a half moon, then they disappear. Amomentary feeling of no movement at all, then int a new atmosphere fading into great gusts of sand.

We reach the wide expanse of desert on Arrakis. The gigantic spaceliner barely visible in the storm drops through the clouds of sand and settles next to the royal residency. We pull back slightly revealing the backs of about a dozen cloaked FREMEN watching the landing.

A transparent tunnel slips out of the ship into the Atreides new home. Through the tunnel walk Duke Leto, the Lady Jessica, and Paul. We get our first good look at Jessica as she stares out at the FREMEN standing in the storm. She is indeed beautiful, we notice the characteristic Bene Gesserit high cheekbones as she turns to regard Paul seeing Arrakis for the first time. As the Duke and Jessica pass into the residency Paul remains in the tunnel a moment until Halleck walking through distracts him.

CONT.

INT. ROYAL RESIDENCY - ARRAKIS

In the residency they are met by the DUKE'S advance man DUNCAN IDAHO. His eyes are a frightening blue within blue. LETO warns IDAHO that the taking of spice in large amounts could be dangerous for a non-Fremen. Idaho, his eyes already temporarily affected must be cautious. IDAHO is unnerved by the FREMEN near the residency. They apparently rarely leave the desert and have never been known to come into the foreign enclave. He has ordered extreme security around the residency since the last Harkonnen troops left. Tomorrow, Doctor Liet Kynes, the Emperor's planetologist, will take the Duke into the Desert to view the spice mining. Lady Jessica will arrange for a dinner party for the prominent foreign families on Arrakis. The glass tunnel slides back into the spacecraft. They react to the crafts departure. The guild does'nt waste any time with its equipment.

EXT. SOUTHERN DESERT - ARRAKIS

At low altitude the desert whipping by beneath us. The shadow of the thopter carrying LETO, DR. KYNES, PAUL, and DUNCAN IDAHO. Cutting from the desert into the thopter Kynes explains the ecology of the dunes...the absence of water, the incredible winds. Below we see the grotesque granite configurations which loom out of the sand. The incredible dry and still landscape devoid of life. Without warning a storm comes out of the west, it swirls toward the thopter and is only narrowly averted by Idaho. as they approach the spice mine, the sky is filled with thopters. Kynes talks of one of the great dangers to the miners... the Maker...giant worm like beasts which live in the sand. These other thopters are watching for signs of the makers so the equipment and the miners could be resqued if one were to attack. Sand spews out from beneath the mining platforms. It is a deep red, they have found a good spice lode. Then in the distance, PAUL spots a wormsign, an elongated track of cresting sand moving through the desert like an ocean wave. KYNES reacts surprised at Paul being the first to see the sign and grabs the microphone to issue a wormsign warning. The spotterthopters peel out into the desert to watch its movements. The Duke then orders the ship down to get a closer look at the mining. Over the speaker comes word that the Maker is heading for the mine. The Duke immediately orders a Carryall, a large ship used to rescue the miners and their machinery, to the scene.

CONT.

CONT.

For some reason, none is in the area. The worm tunnels under the sand toward the spice mine. LETO orders the return of the spotter thopters - they will have to rescue the men. As the thopters set down, the men run to them the maker nearly upon them. Overloaded the small thopters awkwardly lift off as the waves of sand from the Maker's wake engulf the mine and of the thopters which was trying to take off. LeTO discusses an investigation as they head home.

ROYAL RESIDENCY DINING HALL

An open blaze in the fireplace. The important foreign families of Arrakis, the overdressed women and wealthy businessmen are in odd contrast to the more simply dressed Atrides. A houseguard announces that dinner is ready. In the dining room the suspensors, discs lowered from the ceiling to detect the presence of poison in the food are being raised. The guests are seated first. The DUKE proposes a water toast to business and health.

GUILD BANKER

I understand that more mining equipment has been donated to the Makers.

LETO

News travels very fast.

GUILD BANKER

Then it is true...it could unfortunately have some effect on your lending rates.

LETO

A carryall dissappeared, when the Maker came there was nothing to rescue the equipment.

GUILD BANKER

Such a large thing simply disappears?

LETO

I have enemies among the great houses. I suspect the crew was in the pay of one of them.

GUILD BANKER

And you Dr. Kynes...what do you think of this.

KYNES

(with most attention to the food)
 Unfortunate of course..I have not known Duke Leto before today, but you should know his son Paul was the first to see the danger. Those extra seconds of warning possibly saved some lives.

CONT.

CONT.

JESSICA

(changing the subject)
Dr. Kynes, I find myself continually amazed
by the importance of water on Arrakis.

BWT

(a fat shipper who is stuffing himself)
(interrupting) This is delicious, what do you
call this dish?

JESSICA

(answering, but still looking at Kynes)
Tongues of wild rabbit in a special sauce, a
very old recipe. I'll see that you get it.

KYNES

The newcomer to Arrakis frequently underestimates
the importance of water here. You are dealing
you see, with the Law of the Minimum.

JESSICA

(quoting from Her Bene Gesserit training)
Growth is limited by that necessity which is
present in the least amount.

BWT

Wild rabbit tongues, I never would have guessed
..Could I?...Ah there we are (more is served)

KYNES

It's rare to find foreigners aware of planetological
ecology - you are correct...and at present
water is the least favorable condition for
life on Arrakis.

BWT

Water here man?

LETO

At present you say? Then you believe it is
possible to create water conditions here?

BWT

Impossible, this is dreaming...I know that all
laboratory evidence is against it.

KYNES

Certain harmonies could be set up here along self-
sustaining lines. You merely have to understand
the limits of the planet and its pressures.

IDAHO enters with a message for the DUKE.

CONT.

CONT.

GUILD BANKER

If that is true my dear Bewt, I suggest you diversify. We may no longer need your water shipping (some laughter)

LETO

You will have to forgive me, but a matter has come up which requires my personal attention. No need for alarm, but I must ask that no one leave until our houseguard says it is safe. Paul, take over as host will you?

PAUL

(moving to head of table)
Now I believe Dr. Kynes was discussing water.

KYNES

Perhaps we should discuss it another time.

PAUL

What would to set up a self-sustaining system Dr. Kynes?

KYNES

If we can get 5 percent of the green plant element on Arrakis involved in forming carbon compounds as foodstuffs, we could start the cyclic system.

PAUL

You have pilot projects?

KYNES

We...have several: small unit experiments.

BEWT

Rubbish, it is a waste of time. Is there more sauce?

PAUL

Have they yielded water? (no answer) Dr. Kynes?

KYNES

It is too soon to tell if our cycle is correct.
Paul senses Kynes is hiding something

BEWT

Our planetologist has many interesting dreams with the Fremmen...of prophecies and...

KYNES

Perhaps at another time.

GUILD BANKER

He suffers from living in that abominable desert with those cannibals.

CONT.

CONT.

JESSICA

Cannibals?

GUILD BANKER

Yes, have'nt you heard? The Fremmen drink the blood of their dead.

PAUL

(taking a stand)

Not the blood Guild banker..Water is precious in the desert, and the human body is composed of some 70% water by weight. All of a mans water belongs to the tribe. A dead man surely no longer requires his water.

KYNES

The flesh belongs to the person, air, the water belongs to the tribe

GUILD BANKER

Cannibals, Dr. Kynes, cannibals.

KYNES

The Fremmen have a saying: polish comes from the city, wisdom comes from the desert

JESSICA

I think we'll have some dessert now.

EXT./INT - RESIDENCE

It is the following day. LETO, IDAHO, and HALLECK are entering the residency. Talk concerns the carryall incident. If the mining continues to be hampered we will be in disfavor with the Imperium. That might be a Harkonnen motive for sabotage in regaining the governorship. LETO does'nt buy this because the attempts were not disguised in any way. It would be simple for us to present evidence that Harkonnens were responsible. Idaho also refers to factors which seem to point to spice being hoarded and privately unloaded by the Baron.

They have entered a day room. PAUL is there. He is about to say something but rather stops frozen looking offstage. Paul's POV is a wall panel opening. From behind it slips a small hunter-seeker, an assassination weapon. It swings sideways across the room heading directly toward LETO. HALLECK finally notices PAUL frozen - and then the weapon - he dives into the Duke knocking him to the floor - the weapon barely misses and continues gliding around the room to make another pass - IDAHO has pulled a sidearm fires at the weapon - the weapon is disabled in flight and smashes into the wall. HALLECK getting LETO to his feet screams at Paul for

CONT.

not warning them. The son of a Duke too scared to move.
Paul has no reply

INT. CONSERVATORY - RESIDENCE

Sunlight sprays in through the windows. The room is filled with lush green plants and bushes, moisture hangs in the air. It is the only greenery on Arrakis. JESSICA silently admires the flowers. PAUL stares into the sun. She knows Paul did nothing to save his father. Initial silence and then a telepathic conversation which we will hear in voice over.....You know when it will happen...you see it?...will we be together?...yes I can see some of it...you can see everything can't you Paul? when Paul?

Dissolve with color change to Paul's vision. The V.O. conversation continues but can hardly be made out... The desert and the ocean over it - the scene of the Maker destroying the mining unit...Harkonnen troops surround the residence...c hundreds of cloaked Fremens watch motionless.

The V.O. we can hardly hear could be "I disobeyed to bear you....a mate for the Harkonnen son."

Dissolve back to normal color and a projected image of a carryall

CONFERENCE CHAMBER - RESIDENCE

Pull back from the screen revealing LETO and his staff. PAUL is also present.

HAWAT (a lieutenant)

This is a carryall...essentially a large 'thopter. Its sole function here is to deliver a factory to spice rich sands, then to rescue the factory if sand worms appear...and they appear quite frequently. So harvesting is a process of getting in and getting out fast with as much as possible

LETO

Admirably suited to Harkonnen morality.
(laughter)
The carryalls are also unshielded?

HAWAT

Like all our conventional shields, their energy is known to attract the worms like a command... it puts them into a frenzy. Of course just about any activity unusual to the desert will attract them eventually...shields just do it faster.

The image on the screen changes to a picture of an Ornithopter.

CONT.

CONT.

The meeting continues with discussion of the cost and profit of the spice operations. It is computed that the profit is only 6% as opposed to a onetime Harkonnen high of 25%. The Duke wants to pay high wages and accept the immediate cut in profits. It would change eventually if the Fremmen were to do the mining. Will the Imperium accept such a big profit lose right now?

LETO

We are working to establish a solid planetary base, not only profits. We have to win the Fremmen. Our supremacy on Caladan depended on Sea and Air Power. Here lets call it desert power. If the need arises, I want batallians of these desert wise people fighting with us, not against us...

PAUL seems to be inquisitively absorbing all, LETO goes on

after the first CHOAM audit, we cannot close our eyes to the possibility of fighting.

The meeting is interrupted by IDAHO running into the room with the information that they have taken a force of Harkonnen troops disguised as Fremmen. The Fremmen themselves had sent a courier to warn the Duke. The courier had been wounded and died on his way here. Idaho displays a sheath which was taken from the Fremman courier...

STILGAR

Keep that blade in sheath!

A tall robed figure stood at the door barred by the houseguards. A light tan robe completely enveloped the man except for a gap in the hood and black veil that exposed eyes of total blue - no white in them at all.

LETO

Let him enter

IDAHO

This is Stilgar, leader of the sietch I visited, and the man who sent the courier.

LETO

Welcome sir, and why should'nt we unsheath this blade?

STILGAR

(looking of Idaho)

You observed the customs of honor and cleanliness among us. I would permit you to see the blade of the man you befriended (looking around the room) but I do not know these others, would you have them defile an honorable weapon?

CONT.

CONT.

LETO

I am the Duke Leto....would you permit me to see this blade?

STILGAR

I'll permit you to earn the right to unsheath it. (one of the guards moves at Stilgar)
I remind you that this is the blade of one who befriended you. It is said that the Duke Atrides rules with the consent of the governed... thus I must tell you the way it is with us. A certain responsibility falls on those who have seen a crysknife....they are ours, they may never leave Arrakis without our consent.

Someone says something like Who the hell is he to...

LETO

Sir! I honor and respect the personal dignity of any man who respects my dignity. I am indeed indebted to you. If it is your custom that the knife remain unsheathed..then it is so ordered by me. And if there is any other way we may honor the man who died in our service you have but to name it.

STILGAR remains silent as he pulls back back the veil revealing a thin nose, full lipped mouth, and black glistening beard. He leans over and hesitates, then spits on the polished table top. Everyone jumps at once - before anybody can do anything...

STILGAR

Accept this gift of my water...you will honor the man as determined by your customs, not my requests. (to Idaho) the crysknife is yours.

He exits before anyone has a chance to reply. LETO looks over at PAUL and....smiles. Paul follows suit as does everyone else.

DESERT NEAR RESIDENCE

PAUL in the desert. The residency can be seen background miles away. PAUL has hiked to this spot. He is experimenting with a stilltent, a Fremn device for retaining water. He studies a stillsuit...tries it on.. digs in the sand. He climbs to the top of a dune and looks back toward the residency. He spots a huge space craft, a troop carrier, landing. Smaller vehicles are heading toward the residence. Laser type weapon fire is seen...a vehicle explodes. He climbs down the dune quickly.

CONT.

DESERT & INT. 'THOPTER

The whirlings of a Harkonnen thopter taking off.
INSide, PAUL and JESSICA are strapped on two litters,
the two Harkonnens in front.

KINET

Something special, eh?

CZIGO (pilot)

She's a Bene Gesserit witch.

KINET

Don't make no difference, she'll be worm
meat soon enough. Do'nt suppose even a
Bene Gesserit witch has powers over one
of them worms....sure do seem a shame to
waste a good looking woman like this.
You ever had any highborn types?

CZIGO

Not me.

JESSICA staring at PAUL. Developing a plan of action,
curls into a sensuous ball, her mouth open, her eyes
staring up at Kinet.

KINET

Real pretty...sure do seem a shame.
Hey you thinkin what I'm thinkin?

CZIGO

We got a job to do. I'm not looking for
trouble.

KINET

Who'd be to know. Never had me no highborns.
(Paul trying to untie himself) Look at
the kid. Ai'nt got no bite tho have ya kid.

Shot of the thopter hurtling through the night desert sky.

CZIGO

This ought to be far enough. Orders were
to drop them anywhere along the spice vein.

The thopter sets down in the open desert.

KINET

(lifting Jessica's skirt)
Just look at that Czigo.
(Paul struggles)

CZIGO

Look Kinet, lets just get out of here.

CONT.

CONT.

JESSICA

Harkonnen, is no need to fight
(she writhes on the litter, Paul stops
struggling)

KINET

Hear that Czigo? She do'nt mind.

CZIGO

Do what you want, I'm heading back.

JESSICA

(the seductress)
no need to fight,

KINET

The hell you are

KINET slams the pilot in the back of the head knocking him unconscious. He moves toward Jessica, he means business. She has stopped her act and begins to struggle.

JESSICA

Let the boy go Harkonnen. Would'nt you
rather have me cooperate?

KINET considers this carefully. He takes a knife and cuts Paul's ropes. Paul using every muscle pumps his feet into the mans stomach. He falls backward out of the thopter door onto the sand. Paul quickly goes to the unconscious pilot and finds his knife. He poises momentarily at the door and then leaps out into the black. Hold on Jessica as Kinet cries out for the last time.

PAUL and JESSICA now untied grab the Fremkit, a desert survival kit, they leave the thopter and walk to a ridge. Lights can be seen faintly in the sky along with the the sound of more approaching thopters. They continue to make their way away from the thopter.

DESERT Morning

It is cold and grey. The stilltent is but a small dot on the vast desert.

JESSICA

Your father is dead of course.

PAUL

(strapping himself into a stillsuit)
My father is dead. (without emotion)

LATER. The winds have picked up considerably. Paul is securing the stilltent from the wind. There is no more child in Paul.

CONT.

CONT.

PAUL
Why ca'nt I mourn.

Paul goes back inside the stilltent. JESSICA appears to be more shaken now. She is worried about the desert. She is not sure of Paul.

PAUL
We'll find a home among the Fremmen, where your Missionaria Protective has bought us a bolt hole.

Jessica finds the glowtab control in the shadows of the tent. A dim green light falls over them. She stares at Paul who looks stranger in the light. His eyes - an inward stare.

PAUL
The things that can happen here I cannot begin to tell you. I cannot even begin to tell myself although I've seen them. This sense of the future...I seem to have no control over it. The thing just happens.

JESSICA
(seemingly more concerned with the immediate Problem)
There's a way to evade the Harkonnens.

PAUL
Put those twisted humans out of your mind. We carry our past with us. And mother mine there's a thing you do'nt know and should. When next you find a mirror, study your face - study mine now look at my hands, the set of my bones - I've walked the future...we are Harkonnens.

JESSICA
A...renegade branch of the family...that's it is'nt it?

PAUL
You're the Baron's own daughter (she was crying) the Baron sampled many pleasures in his youth, and once permitted himself to be seduced. But it was for the genetic purposes of the Bene Gesserit...By one of you!
(pause) You're thinking I'm the Kwisatz Haderach..put that out of your mind...I'm something..unexpected

And finally, like a great relief he cries. Jessica takes him into her arms.

DESERT Later same day

The wind has died down. PAUL is folding the tent, they are preparing to move. Suddenly a thopter flying low is heading directly for them. They try to run, but where. The thopter is already overhead trapping them. As it settles to the ground the door opens and we see a figure waving to them to come. It is Duncan Idaho.

Shot - A shining igloo type structure in the middle of a basin surrounded by slate ridges.

INT. ECOLOGICAL TESTING STATION

The laboratory is filled with instruments, examples of desert plant life and along the walls are cages filled with small animals. PAUL studies the lab as KYNES enters

KYNES

For what would you use such a place?

PAUL

To make this planet fit for human life

Kynes leads Paul into his office. IDAHO is there with JESSICA. IDAHO leaves them to stand guard.

KYNES

(handing Paul a cup)

You have been without spice for some time. That is dangerous. (Paul drinks)
You sense that Arrakis can be a paradise Paul Atreides. Yet as you have seen, the Imperium sends here only its trained hatchetmen. Those who seek only the spice

PAUL

I am a soldier of the Imperium, technically a hatchetman.

KYNES

Arrakis has its own way of determining who wears a different cloak.

JESSICA

Where is your family Dr. Kynes.

There is sound outside the room. The door crashes open. A violent clash of steel in the passageway. Harkonnens. Duncan Idaho, his blood pitted eyes, his red with blood, stands in the open door. Kynes pushes Paul and Jessica into a tunnelway and closes off the opening behind them.

CONT.

CONT.

KYNES

Down the tunnel you will find an exit.
 There is a thopter. A storm comes upon
 the desert tonight. Your only hope is to
 run for that storm and ride with it. (troops
 can be heard battering the entrance) I
 will send the Fremmen searching for you - you
 have nothing to fear. They are part of my
 experiments. They will give you safety.

PAUL and JESSICA run through the tunnel - outside they
 find the thopter.
 They strap themselves in. Paul activates the controls
 and the craft rises into the sky.
 They are streaming across the desert. On the horizon
 a gigantic wall of swirling sand, blotting out the sky,
 immense storm - they head directly for it.
 A harkonnen thopter...then another...and another, they
 bank turn and follow in pursuit. Jessica sees them.
 Paul reaches the storm and dives directly into it. The
 Harkonnen thopters pull up not daring the pursuit into
 the storm.
 Inside the storm the thopter is buffeted by the winds.
 Inside the thopter, no light, Paul struggles with the
 controls. Sand and dust bombard the craft like bullets
 growing in intensity as they head toward the center.
 Paul finds the cabin light switch and no sooner turns
 it on when the engines and all power gives out. Then
 sunlight and quiet - they are in the vortex, like a
 hurricane, cone shaped, swirling the sand. The craft
 is violently lifted up as though they were on top of a
 geyser.

DESERT

A soft wind blowing. Nothing to be seen. And then pan
 180 and stop. Two specks coming toward camera.
 High shot PAUL and JESSICA in stillsuits slowly
 making their way.
 Later: another section of desert, Paul is instructing
 Jessica in walking Freman fashion - step and drag one
 foot, hesitate, step and drag - so as not to attract a
 Maker.
 Later. They drink from small cannisters from the fremkit.
 Empty them. They will rely on their stillsuits now.
 Telepathic V.O. from Jessica as they prepare to move on:

JESSICA (V.O)

Can you see the way my son?...the Fremmen?...
 this is not our home Paul...you are Kwisatz
 Haderach...you must not be blinded by other
 ways...thousands of years of breeding...you
 belong to the Imperium...you are to shorten
 their way.

CONT.

CONT.

They continue on. JESSICA makes a step - her foot goes deep - she cannot pull it out. She pulls and sinks further. The sand drains around her and she is buried past her waist. Paul gets a shovel from the Fremkit and carefully starts digging her out. From behind Paul miles away - a creating wave of sand. Jessica sees it first and screams. Paul looks up - surveys the area - sees the slate ridges - maybe too far away - but what else - he digs furiously - making little headway, Jessica tells him to save himself. He stops, remembers something, goes to the fremkit, the Maker is now much closer. He takes a device from the kit and runs away from Jessica, as fast as he can as far as he can - a couple of hundred yards. The Maker is closer. He plants the device in the sand and activates it. A loud rhythmic thumping. The sand jumps around the device from the pulsations. He runs back to Jessica. Continuing to dig her out the worm heads for the device burrows through the area near Paul and Jessica and continues on through the desert.

Desert (twilight)

Paul and Jessica are resting along the slate ridges. She is walking, thinking, looking out at the expanse. Fire from a laser type weapon - Jessica is hit and falls. Paul jumps up - a Freman has him from behind, Paul fights and puts him away handily. Another, and Paul does the same to him. A shot of an onlooker, STILGAR, who seems to be admiring Paul's prowess. Several Fremmen finally subdue Paul. Jessica is conscious, seemingly only stunned by the fire.

STILGAR

Intruders!...regret finding the Fremmen.
Do not run. You'll only waste your bodies
water.

He walks forward, others are scrambling around the rocks. Stilgar pushes back his hood.

STILGAR

I am Stilgar, a Freman.

PAUL

I am Paul, son of Duke Atrides, I have
seen you before.

JAMIS

Come Stilgar, let us take their water,
we waste time.

STILGAR

He is the one we were told to find.

CONT.

CONT.

JAMIS

But the woman! The woman and her water.

STILGAR

What of yourself woman?

JESSICA

I am the mother of this boy. His strength, which Liet Kynes admired, is the product of my training.

STILGAR

Are you trained in the ways of the desert?

JESSICA

My training is valuable.

STILGAR

We make our own judgements of value. We take the boy-man, and he shall have sanctuary in our tribe. But for you woman, it is the rule. Unless you've been trained from childhood to live here, you could bring destruction onto our entire tribe. It is the law and we cannot carry the useless.

The Fremens begin to do what they have to do and...

JESSICA

I am Bene Gesserit.

This remark immediately provokes much uneasiness and conversation among all the Fremens.

STILGAR

(halting commotion)

They say you are the Bene Gesserit of the legend of Lisan al Gaib. You and your children.

Jessica looks immediately at Paul, he knew, they know. Telepathic V.O. "the Missionaria Protectiva, the BOLT HOLE!

JESSICA

There is no legend of Lisan al Gaib among the Bene Gesserit

STILGAR

(more relaxed now)

In time. You have my sanctuary, both mother and son.

Stilgar leads them, the tribesmen back off making a path.

FREMEN BASIN

PAUL and JESSICA follow STILGAR through the Fremen center. The women and children have never seen foreigners before. Jessica is sent with the Fremen women. Paul is taken into a cavern deep in the rock walls. It is a moisture chamber. Kynes experiment is working. Water drips slowly from the rocks into a deep pool of water. Plant life is beginning to grow in small patches around the pool. It is here that Paul meets CHANI, the daughter of Liet Kynes. She is Fremen, young, pretty but with a harsh face. Stilgar leaves them. She is mourning the death of her father. She knows Paul from her father and she tells Paul that the Fremen have taken him for their legendary leader. Does she believe in the legend? Legends come easy to the Fremen, but her father was of the Imperium so she sees with different eyes. No, she does not believe, but she believes in the work being done by the Fremen. That is why she stays. To her, there is only treachery in the Imperium. Paul's father was a victim of it as well as her own. Will Paul stay with them? Paul looks at the pool of water. Chani tells that the water from the pool is not to be touched until that time, hundreds of years from now when it will be used to remake the face of Arrakis.

JESSICA, alone in a small dwelling is in Bene Gesserit meditation. A girl, HARRAH, sneaks into the dwelling. She is the daughter a smuggler, not Fremen, she can help Jessica and Paul escape they in turn make sure she get certain rewards from the Imperium. Jessica is anxious, she will promise anything to get away from Arrakis. PAUL enters the cave and tells the girl to leave. Paul will stay with the Fremen. He will not look beyond the present. Jessica says he will eventually see the Bene Gesserit way, he is a Kwisatz. Paul says he does not care, she may go or stay as she wishes.

DESERT

STILGAR, his robes blowing in the desert wind stands on a dune close enough to see the mining operation now run by the Harkonnens. The Fremen live with the spice, and have developed an immunity to it. It does not have the mental effect on them as it does on the foreigners. A wormsign can be seen, the spotter thopters peel out. Given the difficulties of the desert and the mining, the Harkonnens have no time for the Fremen.

FREMEN BASIN

Paul is watching a class in progress for young Fremen children. Pictures show different forms of plant life. CHANI is conducting the class. She holds up a leaf, the children en mass "A leaf." Chani smiles at Paul.

FREMEN BASIN

The dark sky overhead, hundreds of Fremmen stand around on the ridges of the camp. In the center flanked by PAUL Stilgar utters the benediction of Liet Kynes

STILGAR

(finishing)

...we are left to exist on the leavings. But this system of pillage and extortion will stop here on Arrakis. Our first goal is grassland provinces, then we will open vast bodies of water and create moist winds. we will insert a plant there, an animal here, a man in that place and build a landscape for human life. So sayeth Liet Kynes.

The Fremmen begin to chant the word MAU'DIB. They want to hear Paul. Paul looks at Chani, then at Stilgar. The man JAMIS is in the crowd.

JAMIS

Let him be tested Stilgar! Call him out!

The chanting continues, Paul comes toward to speak.

PAUL

We shall all be tested (chanting stops)
There will be no paradise on
Arrakis as long as the Harkonnens rule.
(looking at Stilgar) we shall learn
from each other and prepare for the
day when Arrakis will belong to the
Fremmen.

Stilgar makes a motion and the Fremmen kneel. Paul closes his eyes

FREMEN BASIN

PAUL and CHANI are alone in a shaded spot. They are naked. The soft sand gives way under their weight as they hold each other making love.

JESSICA in her quarters in meditation.

JESSICA (V.O.)

These are not our people my son. Do
not lose sight of the Way...Kwisatz.....
Kwisatz.....Kwisatz.

During this meditation the camera will do a 360 on Jessica. As we come off her back and begin to see her face again she must look at least five years older.

IMPERIUM ROYAL COURT

SHADDAM with his Bene Gesserit advisor. He is furious with the Reverend Mother, she has made a grave misjudgement. They bred a Kwisatz Haderach from the Atreides bloodline. She knew the Atreides were enemies and had to be destroyed, how could she overlook that obvious political fact. The Reverend Mother explains that they allowed him to continue to believe the Baron's son was a possible Kwisatz because The Lady Jessica beared a son, disobeying the designed plan of bearing a mate for the Baron's son. The Emperor reiterates that they exist to serve, and you have served badly. It may be thousands of years before another Kwisatz. The Reverend Mother insists Paul must be found. The Emperor says Paul and his mother have been dead for years...The Barons saw to that nicely. The Reverend Mother asks if there is a body. He angrily dismisses her. The Emperor summons Count FENRING.

ROYAL RESIDENCE - ARRAKIS

Now the Harkonnen residence. The Baron HARKONNEN is in his quarters choosing from a group of beautiful young boys, his male concubine. He assures his son FEYD RAUTHA that none are more beautiful than he, but he will suffer it to avoid a charge of incest.

A signal sounds. The BARON dismisses his concubine and gliding on his suspensors leaves with FEYD. In the Entrance hall Count FENRING and wife LADY FENRING, a sensuous, high cheekboned Bene Gesserit, arrive as representatives of the Emperor.

BARON

My son, Feyd Rautha, the Count and Lady Fenring of whom I've spoken.

LADY FENRING gives her hand to Feyd, her penetrating eyes meeting his

COUNT FENRING

My dear Baron, you say you have spoken of us to this young man. What did you say?

BARON

I told my son of the great esteem our Emperor holds for you, Count Fenring.

COUNT FENRING

(admiring Feyd)

Of course you come across...such preciseness...so rarely. I congratulate you on the perfection of your heir. In the light of the elder one, I might say.

CONT.

CONT.

BARON

You are too kind, now if you will excuse me for a moment. Feyd must prepare for training. You may observe later if you wish (he goes off with Feyd)

LADY FENRING

What a magnificent child.

COUNT FENRING

You do'nt anticipate any difficulty seducing him, do you?

LADY FENRING

No my love. You saw how he looked at me, did'nt you?

COUNT FENRING

The things we do in name of humanity.

LADY FENRING

Yours is the easy part.

COUNT FENRING

There were some ancient prejudices I had to overcome.

LADY FENRING

My poor dear. You know this is the only way to be sure of saving this bloodline.

COUNT FENRING

Perhaps now would be the best time, before his fight training. Afterwards he might be too exhausted.

LADY FENRING

Bene Gesserit thought in his head; his baby in my womb. Then we go.

COUNT FENRING

You are indeed a witch my little brood mother.

The BARON returns on his suspensors, lowers to the ground, as the LADY FENRING excuses herself. The Baron walks with Fenring into a library.

BARON

Perhaps we could have our little talk now, Count Fenring. There's a considerable amount of progress to be discussed.

CONT.

CONT.

COUNT FENRING

(taking over, in change tone)
Baron Harkonnen. It is the Emperors sincere hope that he will never have to charge you with treason...again. As a result of the Emperor's invaluable assistance, he demands an additional 25% of your private spice lode.

BARON

(sits down somewhat shaken)
25% ? Why that's impossible

COUNT FENRING

Your life depends on it.

BARON

But the value of my son...is my loyalty still not assured.

COUNT FENRING

Oh more than you think Baron. Your great house is soon to be related to the Imperial court.

BARON

Mine?

COUNT FENRING

Through your heir, Feyd, to assure blood loyalty. You see my wife is having your son at this very moment. Shall we talk further over lunch?

SOUTHERN DESERT ARRAKIS

A loud rhythmic thumping. Hundreds of Fremen tribesmen stand on the ridges summoning a Maker. A shot of PAUL standing among them. He is now definitely a man. And he appears every bit a Fremen. His eyes blue, all the white gone. His skin darker, features harsher. He turns to CHANI and his four year CHILD. He smiles, embraces them, and leaves to Join STILGAR on a ridge. CHANI smiles and takes the child back behind the ridges.

It is a day of thanksgiving. The ritual has begun. The thumping grows louder. Then from the ridges above a FREMAN WARRIOR cries out "The Maker comes." PAUL and the rest of the men take off their stillsuits. It is a huge worm and it tunnels toward the camp. The Fremen now standing with steel hooks in their hand watch the waves of the Maker coming ever closer. STILGAR gives a cry. A shot looking across the top of the huge worm as the fremen charge across the sand, hooks in hand readied for the worm beast. They disappear from our shot, our view blocked by the top of the moving worm. It is

CONT.

CONT.

as if they are running under the belly of the worm the other side from us. The worm still borrowing forward, starts to roll toward camera. The Fremmen, their steel hooks imbedded in the worm's segment humps, come into frame as the worm continues to roll. The worm stops rolling, but continues forward. The Fremmen, with Paul, are actually riding on top of the Maker. The rest of the Fremmen camp is frantic - shouts of victory. Shouts from the men on the worm, Shouts of Maud'dib.

FREMEN BASIN

In a testing station. CHANI at work with several Fremmen on father's experiments. Paul's SON plays in some small controlled patches of grass. PAUL enters with STILGAR. They will be gone for several days. The time has come to make their presence known to the Harkonnens. They continue talking off stage about the experiments and something to do with the spice. hold on Paul's SON and dissolve to

SOUTHERN BASIN

PAUL in a thopter with another FREMEN. Below, several vehicles are on the move in different directions. Thousands of men, tribe by tribe, advance step and drag, step and drag. Their blue within blue eyes - their mouths suck in precious water from the stillsuits. The music reflects the incessant thumping. Miles of desert are crossed as they move toward several Harkonnen strongholds.

A horrifying scream - the face of a dead Harkonnen, a crysknife in his neck. His face again as we hear the sounds of the dehydration process. The flushed face drains of all its color and moisture. Near a mining platform, a group of Harkonnen bodies are being undressed, tubes are attached as they await their turn in the mobile dehydration vehicle. Behind them, the mining platform is engulfed in an explosion. More of these incidents - As many as we can stand (or afford)

ROYAL RESIDENCE - ARRAKIS

The BARON'S library perhaps, the image of Emperor SHADDAM comes to life on the communicator screen. FEYD RAUTHA is also present. The Baron is asking for military assistance to turn back the Fremmen. None of the mercenary mining labor is willing to resume work. The Emperor, however, seems to be getting some enjoyment about seeing the Baron in trouble. He does not want the Imperium directly involved

CONT.

in the dispute at this time. The Baron tells of unconfirmed reports that a new leader of the Fremens is actually Paul Atrides.

SHADDAM

If these reports are true, I don't want that boy harmed in any way.

BARON

(flabbergasted, looks at Feyd who is standing defiantly)

SHADDAM

(calmly, enjoying every minute)
the Reverend mother believes that the boy is possibly a Kwisatz Haderach. Until your son is tested, all precautions will be taken - keep me informed, I hope it will not be necessary to visit Arrakis myself.

The communicator goes black. Scene continues with the Baron telling Feyd that killing Paul Atrides might now be the only way to insure their lives. Feyd maintains he believes himself to be a Kwisatz. The Baron ignores these statements as if he never believed it anyway and goes on saying that if the Fremens can take over Arrakis, The Emperor will have the planet possibly under the control of his own Kwisatz...Paul Atrides.

SOUTHERN DESERT

The raids continue. PAUL leads a hijacking attack upon some smugglers. PAUL almost kills one of the men who turns out to be GURNEY HALLECK. GURNEY does not even recognize his pupil, but when he does - a warm reunion. He honors Paul as the new Duke Atrides. They will avenge his father's death together. GURNEY becomes aware that there is much more than vengeance in Paul's mind. During this reunion, STILGAR will also become aware that Paul has responsibilities other than the Fremens.

ECOLOGICAL TESTING STATION

A shot of the Exterior. A different place than when we saw Chani earlier. It could be the same one where Paul saw Kynes for the last time. The outside is battered. But the lights betray some activity inside INT. CHANI and two other FREMENS are conducting an experiment. Chani now and then refers to some of her father's papers. It is a chemical experiment. Different beakers reveal solutions of spice in various stages. One flask changes the spice from its reddish hue to an almost totally clear mass. Pan up to Chani's excited and happy face. One Fremens also smiles, and runs from the station.

ROYAL RESIDENCE - ARRAKIS

The BARON is told a Fremen Lieutenant can speak only to him with a message from Paul Atreides.
 The BARON, on his suspensors, with belt shield activated enters a reception area accompanied by Feyd Rautha.

FREMAN

(should be recognizable from an earlier scene,
 perhaps the one riding with Paul in the Thopter)
 I have a message from Duke Paul Atreides.

BARON

(filtered voice, due to shield)
 Paul Atreides is long dead.

FREMEN

He sends you his Ducal Signet.

The Fremen opens a pocket in his stillsuit, the guards raise their weapons. He takes out the ring - holds it up for the Baron to see - Feyd moves closer to examine it affirmatively. Cut

Shot - outside near the royal residence. A thumping device in the sand, half buried. the sand jumps slightly around it. Pan up - very far away, but visible. You guessed it, a Maker is coming toward the bait. Cut.

Back inside the residence:

FREMEN

We now have the means of destroying all the spice on Arrakis. We realize its absence could eventually destroy us, but those are our stakes.

BARON

How do I know this is possible?

FREMEN

This is no trick. There is only one way you will know. Once the process is commenced, it is unstoppable, until the last grains of spice evaporate. Duke Atreides wishes audience with the Emperor to discuss the future of Arrakis.

FEYD

I will discuss futures with my cousin

FREMEN

The Emperor on Arrakis in 2 days or.....

A GUARD rushes in from outside.

GUARD

Worm sign!

CONT.

CONT .

GUARD #2
(to the Baron)
Turn off the shield!

The Baron presses his belt and the shield disappears.

The FREMEN LT. almost instantly in one move draws a crysknife from the stillsuit pocket and whips it across the room into the Baron's chest. The Baron's eyes bulge as he collapses.

Guard #2 pulls a laser weapon and fires - The beam burns a hole through the Fremens' neck and the wall behind him simultaneously as he goes down.

FEYD looks at his father still being supported slightly by the suspensors - blood dripping to the floor.

FEYD
Contact the Emperor.

FREMEN BASIN

Paul's quarters, night.

Scene with PAUL, JESSICA, and CHANI.

Paula detachment from Chani. Jessica trying to Paul's other responsibilities. Chani is afraid of losing Paul. Jessica asks Paul if he now can see the shortening of the way, his Kwisatz' responsibility. Paul at least assures Chani his son will never know thirst.

DESERT NEAR RESIDENCY

A thopter flying low across the sand. Inside HALLECK is at the controls. PAUL and STILGAR are studying the terrain. Their POV of a huge spacecraft near the residence. The markings of C.H.O.A.M. are visible on its hull as well as some flags raised near the bridge noting the royalty on board. Back inside the thopter:

HALLECK
The Emperor travels in style these days.

STILGAR
How can we be sure he's in there?

PAUL (flatly)
He's in there alright. I've seen it.

Stilgar and Halleck give each other a look.

PAUL
Put it down near the residence, my father's home, we'll go in there.

HALLECK
First we better go back, I'll send a group to check and prepare the residence...

CONT.

PAUL

We'll go home now!

The Emperors spacecraft in the foreground, we see the thopter lowering next to the residence.

INT. ROYAL RESIDENCE

PAUL walks through what once was his father's residency. The place is seemingly evacuated. The great oval hall, the dining room, he ends up in a large training room. He reflects upon his own training on Caladan. The door slams open...

FEYD RAUTHA

You are Paul Atreides

PAUL

You are Harkonnen.

FEYD

My father is dead. There is vendetta between our houses. (he pulls out his knife)

PAUL

I fight as a Fremen. May the knife chip and shatter.

FEYD

Meet your death Atreides.

Feyd advances knife in hand. Paul unsheaths his crysknife. STILGAR and HALLECK enter and are waved off by PAUL. He crouches low, they circle with complete concentration.

FEYD

How beautiful you dance; have you been shriven? Would you like the Reverend Mother to prepare your spirit for its journey? Does an Atreides run or fight.
(Feyd shifts his knife hand and feints an attacks)
Perhaps you think this dance prolongs your life...well and good.....why don't you speak?
(Paul moves in quickly - Feyd leaps away)

They continue circling, crouching low. Then FEYD pushes close, knife held high. He feints right - then left - and they are pressed together, knife hands gripping as they struggle and fall to the floor. STILGAR and HALIECK fight the urge to assist. FEYD is now straddling PAUL

FEYD

Your death Atreides.

CONT.

CONT.

Suddenly PAUL'S legs push Feyd back and his knife swings up under the chin into Feyd's brain.

A burst of applause from a corner of the room. Heads turn and we see Count FENRING. He walks toward PAUL

COUNT FENRING

Congratulations Paul Atreides...thought to be a Kwisatz Haderach.

PAUL

Ways change - I am Paul Maud'dib, a Freman.

FENRING

As you wish. In the name of the Imperium, I congratulate you on your victory over the great house Harkonnen. Have you a list of your demands?

(Paul is silent, the exchange of looks here is very strange)

There are rules Paul Atreides...ah, Maud'dib. Your Freman army has destroyed a great house. You have taken Arrakis. You are now a part of the order of the Imperium, and there are rules...come,

SPACECRAFT CHAMBER

A white antiseptic looking room. A REVEREND MOTHER is seated, staring at PAUL. She has features similar to the Reverend Mother we saw on Caladan, but this is not her. Also in the room are COUNT FENRING, and the Emperor SHADDAM.

REVEREND MOTHER

Do you know who I am Paul Atreides?

A vision comes to Paul - desert, winds and rhythmic thumping. Paul fights it and cuts off the vision.

PAUL

You are wrong witch. I am Paul Maud'dib, a Freman.

A vision forces itself in of his father being murdered. he cuts it off again.

REVEREND MOTHER

You are of your mother; bred Bene Gesserit, trained Bene Gesserit ways.

Paul fights it, turns, tense and shaking to Shaddam

PAUL

You have my demands...The Freman will rule Arrakis...no...spice

CONT.

CONT.

REVEREND MOTHER

You have Bene Gesserit dreams, tell me
your dreams

Paul continues to try and address the Emperor. The visions
keep melting in, all flashbacks.

PAUL

...Fremen will remake the face of the
desert...it will be fit for human life..
no...spice...

REVEREND MOTHER

Tell me your dreams

The vision of love, Chani

REVEREND MOTHER

Can you see beyond, Can you see the way
beyond!

There is a sense of excitement now. The Reverend mother
is almost screaming. A sense of anticipation as the
three watch Paul.

Paul is in a trance. the first vision which is not a
flashback melts in. Fremen, like robots, digging
spice out of the sand

REVEREND MOTHER

Can you see the shortening of the way!
Tell us the shortening of the way!

PAUL

I see Fremen slaves...I see the spice...
I see myself...Kwisatz Haderach...

Visions of the desert. Fremen camps are blown over
by the sand. The testing stations, dry and full of
sand, bushes and plants dried up, the pools of water
are dry, desolation...rich red spice.
And now is speaking like a computer. We cut in and
out of the visions to hear Paul droning:

PAUL

Let it be in the age of the
Padishah Emperor Shaddam IV the Bene
Gesserit bred a Kwisatz Haderach. He
went among the Fremen and became their
leader. These desert tribesmen had
dedicated generations of their people
to a remaking of their planet. But only
the dry desert yields the spice. The spice
feeds the mind. Loss of spice would cause
universal holocaust. The Fremen sacrifice
would be futile. The order of the Imperium

CONT.

CONT.

would be destroyed. This sayeth
the Kwisatz is the shortening of
the way.

The visions have continued of the sand reclaiming
the moist Fremmen Basins. A Fremmen body, like
a drowning man, sinks into the sand, it is STILGAR.
and then to black.