

GAME OF THRONES

"The Dragon and the Wolf"

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Based on A Song of Ice and Fire by George R.R. Martin

EXT. KING'S LANDING - DAY

The UNSULLIED stand in formation, immobile. Their phalanxes are eight men deep and thirty men long, and their line stretches nearly a mile.

GREY WORM stands at the head of the central phalanx. He looks ahead, to the walls of King's Landing.

EXT. KING'S LANDING BATTLEMENTS - DAY

We see the Unsullied from a high, distant perspective: BRONN's perspective, specifically, as he inspects the LANNISTER FORCES on the city walls.

This is what a true Lannister deployment looks like: a line of soldiers stretching into the distance as far as the eye can see, prepared for an attack from any point.

Bronn looks over the battlement to see many more men at the ready in the courtyard below, where many barrels are also being stacked.

A LANNISTER GENERAL on the battlements supervises the barrel stacking. Bronn questions the man:

BRONN
Oil?

LANNISTER GENERAL
Pitch, my lord.

Bronn looks at the barrels in the courtyard.

BRONN
How many barrels?

LANNISTER GENERAL
Five hundred, my lord.

Bronn looks out at the Unsullied.

BRONN
Get five hundred more.

LANNISTER GENERAL
Yes, my lord.

The general leaves to see to his order. Bronn continues down the battlements, to JAIME LANNISTER.

(CONTINUED)

BRONN

I still enjoy it when they call me
"my lord."

JAIME

The thrill will fade.

Bronn looks out at the Unsullied.

BRONN

If we live that long.

They both look out at the Unsullied for a moment.

BRONN

Men without cocks. Wouldn't find me
fighting in an army if I had no
cock. What's left to fight for?

JAIME

Gold?

BRONN

I spent my life around soldiers.
What do you think they spend that
gold on?

Point taken.

JAIME

Family?

BRONN

Not without a cock, you don't.

Hmm.

JAIME

Maybe it really is all cocks in the
end.

BRONN

(re: Unsullied)

And yet, your brother has chosen to
side with the cockless.

JAIME

Yes, he's always been a champion of
the downtrodden.

A trumpet sounds from a tower above. Jaime and Bronn return
their attention to the distance.

EXT. KING'S LANDING - DAY

The DOTHRAKI HORDE breaks the horizon and heads toward the city, 10,000 screamers strong.

The Dothraki pour through the gaps in the Unsullied phalanxes; their passage does not cause a single Unsullied to flinch.

EXT. KING'S LANDING BATTLEMENTS - DAY

The Dothraki present their customary show of strength before the city walls, a cyclone of horse and steel and screaming warriors, swirling before the immobile Unsullied.

And then, without warning or apparent signal, they stop in front of the Unsullied and fall silent, in ready position, eerily motionless, staring up at the nervous defenders of the city.

BRONN

I think we're about to be the
downtrodden.

EXT. DANY'S FLAGSHIP - DAY

TYRION LANNISTER stands on the starboard deck of Dany's flagship, standing next to VARYS and THEON GREYJOY.

He steps away from them, heading toward the bow, where JON SNOW stands with DAVOS SEAWORTH.

Tyrion joins them. The three men look at King's Landing, in the distance.

Nearby JORAH MORMONT and MISSANDEI look across the water, and the few escort ships following behind their flagship.

Dany herself is notably absent.

JON

How many people live here?

TYRION

A million, give or take.

Jon tries to get his head around this notion.

JON

That's more people than we have in
the entire North.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JON (CONT'D)

Crammed into that. Why would anyone want to live that way?

TYRION

There's more work in the city. And the brothels are far superior.

INT. DANY'S FLAGSHIP - STORAGE AREA - DAY

In a dark storage area below decks, amidst various crates and sacks of food, THE HOUND approaches a crate that is separate from the rest. The top is padlocked on two sides.

He stands in front of it and listens to the silence.

He raises a finger, and taps the crate once, quietly.

A barrage of thumping and snarling explodes from inside the crate, shaking it on the floorboards.

Satisfied that their precious cargo is undead and well, the Hound walks away.

INT. CERSEI'S BEDROOM - DAY

CERSEI LANNISTER has heard news from QYBURN. Jaime is also present. THE MOUNTAIN stands at his post nearby, silent as always.

CERSEI

Why isn't she with them?

QYBURN

I'm afraid I don't know, your grace. No one has seen her.

CERSEI

And the rest of them?

QYBURN

They're on their way to the Dragonpit now.

CERSEI

Including our brother?

QYBURN

Yes, your grace.

Cersei approaches the Mountain.

(CONTINUED)

CERSEI

If anything goes wrong, kill the silver-haired bitch first. Then our brother, then the bastard who calls himself king. The rest of them you can kill in any order you see fit.

Ser Gregor nods. Both Jaime and Qyburn appear troubled.

CERSEI

Come, Ser Gregor. It's time for us to meet our guests.

Ser Gregor opens the door. Cersei leaves her chambers. Jaime, Qyburn and Gregor follow.

EXT. ROAD TO DRAGONPIT - DAY

Tyrion, Jon and company approach on the main road: Davos, Varys, Missandei, Jorah, Theon. QHONO and nine other DOTHRAKI march with them, keeping a watchful eye. They wear the burnt, torn, bloodied coats of Lannister officers they murdered in ep.704.

The Hound brings up the rear of the procession, walking alongside a donkey cart, which carries the padlocked crate seen in the hold of the ship previously. Dany is still not here.

Missandei looks up, and sees a foreboding piece of the Dragonpit peeking above the foliage line.

MISSANDEI

Why did they build it?

JORAH

Dragons don't understand the difference between what's theirs and what isn't. Land, livestock. Children. Letting them roam free around a city was a problem.

TYRION

I imagine it was a sad joke at the end. That entire colossal arena, for a few sickly creatures smaller than dogs. But in the beginning, when it was home to Balerion the Dread...

Tyrion looks up at the visible section of the Dragonpit as they approach a bend, and speaks with admiration:

(CONTINUED)

TYRION

It must have been the most
dangerous place in the world.

Davos isn't looking up; he's looking straight ahead.

DAVOS

Maybe it still is.

A contingent of TWENTY LANNISTER GUARDS has rounded the bend
and is heading their way, led by Bronn.

Also in tow: BRIENNE and PODRICK PAYNE. They're walking on
their own, but the three guards on Brienne and one on Pod
make it clear that they are guests of the nation.

Our group stops. The Dothraki get ready to fight, but Tyrion
waves them down. They wait for Bronn to approach.

All are surprised to see Brienne and Pod here. But no one is
more surprised than the Hound.

BRONN

Welcome, my lords.
(re: Brienne and Pod)
Your friends arrived before you
did. I've been sent to escort you
all to the meeting.

They follow Bronn -- but Pod stays behind, face to face with
Tyrion. Neither man thought they'd ever see the other again.

TYRION

A pleasant surprise in an
unpleasant situation.

Pod fully agrees.

POD

I never thought I'd see you again,
my lord.

TYRION

Supporting the enemy, no less.

POD

Hard to blame you.

TYRION

Cersei will anyway.

POD

I'm glad you're alive.

CONTINUED: (2)

The Lannister rear guard is upon them. Their faces tell Tyrion and Pod that it's time to move on -- and Bronn approaches to do the same:

BRONN

Come on. You can suck his magic
cock later.

Tyrion smiles. He's missed these lads.

EXT. ROAD TO DRAGONPIT - NEW VANTAGE POINT - DAY

Our group walks onward, toward the Dragonpit, the Lannister guards outnumbering the Dothraki more than two-to-one.

A Lannister guard walks close behind the Hound. Too close.

LANNISTER GUARD

What's in there?

The Hound looks the man in the eye.

HOUND

Fuck off.

The guard is old enough to have a healthy fear of Joffrey's mad dog. He doesn't push.

The Hound stays with his cart, looking ahead of him to Brienne, the woman who almost killed him.

Brienne looks back at him. Brienne slows down, allowing the Hound to catch up alongside her. He throws her a sideways glance, then looks back to his Lannister friend.

The guard falls back, letting them speak privately. The Hound returns his gaze forward.

BRIENNE

I thought you were dead.

HOUND

Not yet. You came pretty close.

They walk in silence for a moment.

BRIENNE

I was only trying to protect her.

HOUND

You and me both.

(CONTINUED)

BRIENNE
She's alive. Arya.

The Hound has not heard this yet.

HOUND
Where?

BRIENNE
Winterfell.

HOUND
Who's protecting her, if you're
here?

Brienne smiles.

BRIENNE
The only one who needs protecting
is the one who gets in her way.

A rare smile from the Hound.

HOUND
Won't be me.

Tyrion, Varys, Pod and Bronn walk together, near the front.
The first three are acutely aware of the tension inherent in
this situation. Bronn is also, though he pretends not to be.

TYRION
Here we are. The Heroes of
Blackwater Bay. Strange place for a
reunion.

POD
It is, my lord.

TYRION
I don't think I'm anyone's lord
anymore, Podrick. Save the titles
for Ser Bronn of the Blackwater.

BRONN
I'm sure your new queen will be
happy to restore yours, if she ends
up on the throne.

TYRION
You've been thinking about our new
queen.

(beat)
(MORE)

CONTINUED: (2)

TYRION (CONT'D)

Perhaps you've been reconsidering your allegiances. Remember my offer, whatever they're paying you, I'll pay double.

VARYS

And that would be double *what*, now, exactly?

BRONN

Don't you worry about me. I'm doing all right. Looking after myself.

TYRION

Are you? Helping me to arrange this meeting wasn't exactly looking after yourself, was it? You put yourself at risk.

BRONN

I put *yourself* at risk. Important difference. It's *your* head Queen Cersei's offered a bag of gold for, it's not mine. Now, thanks to me, she's got two traitors' heads coming right through her door. She can lop them both off, as soon as she gets tired of the clever words that pour out their pieholes. All thanks to Ser Bronn of the Fucking Blackwater. If that's not looking after myself, I don't know what is.

They walk in silence for a long tense beat, as Tyrion studies Bronn.

TYRION

It's good to see you again.

Bronn smiles in spite of himself.

BRONN

Yeah. You too.

The Hound unlatches his cart from the donkey, and turns to his Lannister guard.

HOUND

Anyone touches it, I'll kill you first.

Sometimes, being a Lannister guard is just no fun at all.

(CONTINUED)

They all enter the Dragonpit.

EXT. DRAGONPIT - MAIN FLOOR - DAY

They enter the ruins of an architectural marvel, detritus scattered around the edges.

The weight of history stays their tongues. That, and the twenty more LANNISTER GUARDS stationed in the stands. They take in the scene as Bronn leads them to their seats.

Cersei has not made fancy preparations. Just the appropriate number of chairs, grouped according to allegiances, with a pergola to shade them from the sun.

Cersei's chairs are on the end, facing the entrance. Her own chair is larger and more ornate than the rest.

To Cersei's right, there are six chairs for Dany's group; Bronn motions Tyrion in that direction.

To Cersei's left, there are three chairs for Jon's group; Bronn motions Jon in that direction.

They make their way to their appointed chairs, but do not sit. The Dothraki all fall in behind Dany's chairs, leaving Jon, Davos and Brienne hanging in the wind. The Hound stands to Jon's right, nearest to Cersei's podium.

Bronn puts his arm around Pod.

BRONN

Come on, Pod. Let's you and me go
have a drink while the fancy folks
talk.

However friendly Bronn's tone, this is not a request. Pod gives Brienne one last look, and exits through a side entrance with Bronn.

The twenty Lannister guards that escorted them into the Dragonpit remain, however, in formation on either side of the entrance through which they came.

Our group exchange glances. The bulk of the glances are aimed at Tyrion.

The Hound approaches him.

HOUND

I left this shit city because I
didn't want to die in it.

(CONTINUED)

HOUND

Am I going to die in this shit
city?

TYRION

You might.

HOUND

And this was all your idea.

Tyrion looks around at the Lannisters who may murder them.
Honesty forces him to nod. The Hound takes a breath.

HOUND

Seems every bad idea has some
Lannister cunt behind it.

TYRION

And some Clegane cunt to help them
see it through.

The sound of armored men marching draws all their attention
back to the entrance. The marching grows louder and louder.

EXT. DRAGONPIT - MAIN FLOOR - CERSEI'S ARRIVAL - CONTINUOUS

The Mountain enters first, running point on Cersei and her
entourage: Jaime, Qyburn, Euron. The entirety of her
QUEENSGUARD (6) surrounds them. Ten more LANNISTER GUARDS
bring up the rear, for good measure.

The Hound recognizes the Mountain on sight.

Without hesitation, Cersei heads toward her seat, veering
toward Jon's side of the Dragonpit.

Jon watches her, trying not to look out of his element.

Jaime passes right by Brienne. His expression asks her what
the hell she's doing here, but unfortunately this is a
question her expression is incapable of answering.

Cersei's gaze goes to Tyrion. Who killed her mother, who
killed her father, who is now wearing the Hand pin of
Cersei's nemesis.

Euron is smiling, always smiling, especially at Theon.

The Hound steps away from his post behind Brienne and walks
directly toward Cersei's riser. The Mountain steps out in
front of his Queen and onto the ground. Nobody else moves.

(CONTINUED)

The Hound's hand is nowhere near his sword. As far as he is concerned, none of them are even here. Only the Mountain.

HOUND

Remember me?

He looks into the Mountain's dead eyes.

HOUND

Yeah. You do.

(looks closer)

You're even fucking uglier than I am now. What did they do to you?

(no answer)

Doesn't matter. That's not how it ends for you, brother. You know who's coming for you. You've always known.

The Mountain has no comment, he turns and walks back to his place behind Cersei. The Hound walks away from them all, toward the door through which he came.

CERSEI

Where is she?

TYRION

She'll be here soon.

Cersei tries to keep her extreme displeasure in check, and nearly succeeds.

CERSEI

Didn't travel with you?

TYRION

No.

Jaime is still looking at Brienne.

Cersei notices Jaime looking at Brienne.

Brienne looks away, too late.

Cersei looks to Jaime, who is saved from having to explain this by a familiar cry that comes from above, and the sound of beating wings.

EXT. DRAGONPIT - MAIN FLOOR - DANY'S ARRIVAL - CONTINUOUS

The wings grow louder, and soon they're moving enough air to flutter the fabric of the pergola.

(CONTINUED)

Everyone but Cersei emerges from the pergola in time to see it:

Drogon lands on the lip of the Dragonpit, with DAENERYS TARGARYEN on his back, crushing the area where his claws set down.

Cersei stares at her enemy, this baby-faced usurper who's come to take what's hers.

Rhaegal circles in the sky overhead.

Drogon clammers down the stands a bit; some of the more deteriorated stone crumbles beneath his weight.

As Dany climbs out onto his wing, Euron stares at the beast, entranced. He looks to Cersei, then back to Dany.

By this time, Dany is climbing off Drogon's wing, to the ground of the Dragonpit.

As she makes her way to the gathering, Drogon takes to the air again to join his brother, the two of them rising in gyres to the sky overhead, remaining in sight.

Most are cowed by the sight of these beasts, including Dany's allies.

Not Cersei. All she displays is disdain for the theatricality of the gesture.

Jon Snow sits. Davos and Brienne follow suit.

Dany arrives at her chair and sits. All her people follow suit.

This gathering represents almost all the power in the living world, and they are all aware of it. No one is in a rush to speak the first word, because bosses don't rush.

CERSEI

We've been here for some time.

DANY

My apologies.

Dany nods to Tyrion. Tyrion stands.

TYRION

We are all facing a unique--

From his seat, Euron interrupts Tyrion.

EURON

Theon: I have your sister. If you don't submit to me here and now, I'll kill her.

Tyrion looks to Jaime: who the fuck is this guy? Jaime's expression tells him that Jaime is not a fan.

TYRION

I think we ought to begin with larger concerns.

EURON

Then why are you talking? You're the smallest concern here.

Euron rises from his seat and approaches Tyrion.

Tyrion turns to Theon.

TYRION

Do you remember when we discussed dwarf jokes?

THEON

His wasn't even good.

TYRION

He explained it at the end. Never explain, it always ruins it.

EURON

We don't even let your kind live in the Iron Islands, you know. We kill you at birth. An act of mercy for the parents.

JAIME

(to Euron)
Perhaps you ought to sit down.

EURON

Why?

Cersei deals with Euron before he can derail things further.

CERSEI

Sit down or leave.

The Mountain steps forward and stares at Euron.

Euron's smile wavers a bit, and he sits.

TYRION

We are a group of people who do not like one another, as this recent demonstration has shown.

(beat)

We have suffered at each other's hands. We have lost people we love at each other's hands. If all we wanted was more of the same, there would be no need for this gathering. We are entirely capable of waging war against each other without meeting face to face.

CERSEI

So instead we're going to settle our differences and live together in harmony for the rest of our days.

TYRION

We all know that will never happen.

CERSEI

Then why are we here?

Jon stands.

JON

This isn't about living in harmony. It's just about living. The same thing is coming for all of us: a general you can't negotiate with. An army that doesn't leave corpses behind on the battlefield.

(beat)

Lord Tyrion tells me a million people live in this city. They're about to become a million more soldiers in the Army of the Dead.

CERSEI

I imagine for most of them it would be an improvement.

JON

This is serious. I wouldn't be here if it weren't.

CERSEI

I don't think it's serious at all. I think it's another bad joke.

(to Dany)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CERSEI (CONT'D)

If my brother Jaime has informed me correctly, you're asking me for a truce.

DANY

Yes. That's all.

CERSEI

That's all. Pull my armies back and stand down while you go on your monster hunt. Or while you solidify and expand your position. Hard for me to know which it is, with my armies pulled back. Until you return and march on my capital with four times the men.

DANY

Your capital will be safe until the Northern threat is dealt with. You have my word.

CERSEI

The word of a would-be usurper.

Dany doesn't like that word, but before she can escalate, Tyrion speaks:

TYRION

There is no conversation that will erase the past fifty years.
(to Cersei and Jaime)
We have something to show you.

EXT. DRAGONPIT - MAIN FLOOR - HOUND'S ARRIVAL - A FEW MOMENTS LATER

We follow the Hound into the Dragonpit; the crate he brought in on the cart is now on his back, secured with ropes.

He brings the crate into the middle of the space between the summit factions and puts it down. He throws the ropes aside.

He unlocks the padlocks and takes it off. He opens the top and steps back.

Everyone watches the open crate. People crane their necks trying to see over the lip of the crate.

Nothing happens.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jon is worried. If this thing doesn't do what it's supposed to, this whole gathering has been for naught.

Impatient, the Hound kicks over the crate, knocking it on its side. The WIGHT bolts out of his casket.

He no longer wears his winter clothing, only scraps of cloth that reveal the rotting mess of his body, and the holes where the Hound slammed him down on Drogon's spikes. He has a metal collar around his neck...

... but we don't have a chance to properly register this as he's making for Cersei, snarling and gnashing.

Cersei recoils.

Feeling no undead camaraderie with the creature whatever, the Mountain draws his sword and steps to Cersei's side, ready to slice the thing in two.

The creature is almost upon Cersei. It reaches for her --

-- and is roughly jerked to the ground.

The Hound holds the chain attached to the wight's collar, one we probably didn't notice until now. The other end of the chain is secured to the bottom of the crate.

The wight comes for the Hound.

The Hound draws his sword and cuts the wight neatly in half, right through the waist.

Its legs continue kicking.

The sight has the desired effect on everyone. They are seeing something that many of them thought was impossible. Cersei and Jaime try to process what they're seeing. As does Brienne.

The wight's torso keeps coming for the Hound, crawling over the ground, shattered teeth gnashing.

The Hound chops an arm off at the elbow. The arm keeps flexing and grasping.

The demonstration shakes Cersei in a way few things can.

And though Tyrion is seeing this for the first time as well, he spends more time watching Cersei than he does watching the wight itself. Noting her reaction.

Everyone who has never seen a wight is shocked as well.

(CONTINUED)

Everyone except for Qyburn, that is, who steps forward to pick up the still-moving hand and forearm, and beholds it with fascination.

With a flint, Davos sparks a torch and hands it to Jon.

He takes the hand from Qyburn, ignites it and drops it. The hand dies.

JON

We can destroy them by burning them.

(beat)

And we can destroy them with dragonglass.

He draws a dragonglass dagger.

JON

If we don't win this fight, then that...

He points to the wight's torso as it crawls toward him with its single arm.

JON

... is the fate of every person in the world.

When the wight's torso reaches him, he picks it up by its remaining wrist, and stabs it with the dragonglass. It deanimates and falls to pieces, ending the demonstration.

JON

There is only one war that matters: the Great War. And it is here.

Dany supports Jon's claim:

DANY

I didn't believe it, until I saw them. I saw them all.

Cersei looks at her, but finds herself at a rare loss for words.

JAIME

How many?

DANY

A hundred thousand. At least.

Cersei weighs what she hears.

Jon, Tyrion and Dany watch her, hopeful.

Euron has stood up, and walked over to the bones of the deanimated wight. He touches it.

EURON
Can they swim?

JON
No.

EURON
Good.

He drops the bone.

EURON
I'm taking my fleet back to the
Iron Islands.

Cersei is taken aback.

CERSEI
What are you talking about?

EURON
I've been around the world. I've
seen everything, things you
couldn't imagine. And this...

He pokes at the wight's skull with his foot.

EURON
This is the only thing I've ever
seen that terrifies me.

He smiles, savoring the thrill of a new feeling, then turns to Dany.

EURON
I'm going back to my island. You
should go back to yours. When
winter's over, we'll be the only
ones left alive.

Exit Euron.

When Cersei's surprise at this betrayal recedes, she has something to say.

CERSEI
He's right to be afraid. And a
coward to run.
(MORE)

CONTINUED: (4)

CERSEI (CONT'D)

If those things come for us, there will be no kingdoms to rule. Everything we've suffered will have been for nothing. Everything we've lost will have been for nothing.

(to Dany)

The Crown accepts your truce. Until the dead are defeated, they are the true enemy.

The relief is palpable all around.

Until Cersei turns to Jon.

CERSEI

In return, the King in the North will extend this truce. He will remain in the North where he belongs, he will not take up arms against the Lannisters. He will not choose sides.

DANY

Just the King in the North? Not me?

CERSEI

I would never ask it of you. You would never agree to it, and if you did I would trust you even less than I do now. I ask it only of Ned Stark's son. I know Ned Stark's son will be true to his word.

Jon looks to the people whose opinions he values most: Davos. Dany.

JON

I am true to my word, or I try to be.

(beat)

That is why I cannot give you what you ask. I cannot serve two queens. And I have already pledged myself to Queen Daenerys of House Targaryen.

This admission shocks Dany, who can't believe he would jeopardize the Great War to tell this truth.

It shocks everyone else because they had no idea Jon had bent the knee to Dany in the first place.

Cersei stands.

(CONTINUED)

CERSEI

Then there is nothing left to discuss. The dead will come for the North first. Enjoy dealing with them. We will deal with whatever is left of you.

Cersei walks away from the gathering. All the Queensguard and Lannister guards follow.

EXT. DRAGONPIT - MAIN FLOOR - EN ROUTE TO EXIT

As Jaime passes Brienne on the way out, she stands and follows him toward the exit, talking as she goes.

BRIENNE

Ser Jaime.

JAIME

It's been good to see you. I imagine the next time will be across a battlefield.

BRIENNE

We both saw what just happened. We both saw... that thing.

JAIME

Yes, I'm not looking forward to seeing more of them. But I'm loyal to the Queen, and you're loyal to Sansa and her dolt brother, so--

BRIENNE

Fuck loyalty!

She hits him on his shoulder.

Hearing these words come from Brienne's mouth is enough to stop Jaime in his tracks.

JAIME

Fuck loyalty?

BRIENNE

This goes beyond houses and honor and oaths. Talk to the Queen.

Jaime turns to see Cersei in the doorway, watching him stand there with Brienne.

JAIME

And tell her what?

Jaime extricates himself. Brienne watches him as he returns to Cersei's side, and they disappear from the Dragonpit.

EXT. DRAGONPIT - MAIN FLOOR - WITH THE REST OF THE GROUP

Jon faces the reactions to what he's done.

DAVOS

I wish you hadn't done that.

DANY

I'm grateful for your loyalty. But my dragon died so that we could be here. If it's all for nothing, then he died for nothing.

JON

I know.

TYRION

I'm pleased you bent the knee to our Queen. I would have advised it, had you asked. But... have you ever considered learning how to lie? Every now and then, just a bit?

JON

I'm not going to swear an oath I can't uphold. Talk about my father if you want, tell me that's the attitude that got him killed. But when enough people make false promises, words stop meaning anything. Then there are no more answers, only better and better lies. And lies won't help us in this fight.

TYRION

That is indeed a problem. The more immediate problem is that we're fucked.

DAVOS

Any ideas as to how we might change that state of affairs?

TYRION

Only one. Everyone stays here. And
I go and talk to my sister.

DANY

I didn't come all this way to have
my Hand murdered.

TYRION

I don't want Cersei to murder me
either. I could have just stayed in
my cell and saved a great deal of
trouble.

JON

I did this. I should go.

TYRION

She'll definitely murder you.

Tyrion does appreciate these offers. But:

TYRION

I go see my sister alone. Or we all
go home, and we're right back where
we started.

The certainty of his statement brooks no further dissent.
Dany nods.

Tyrion takes a breath, turns and heads for the exit, alone.
They all watch him disappear from the Dragonpit.

INT. CORRIDOR TO CERSEI'S OFFICE - DAY

The Mountain leads Tyrion down a Red Keep corridor, toward
Cersei's chambers.

Tyrion looks up at the Mountain, towering over him.

The Mountain does not look down at him. His eyes remain
straight ahead.

Tyrion is deeply regretting this idea.

They turn onto

INT. DIFFERENT CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Jaime waits for them here. At the end of the corridor, is a
closed door. The Mountain goes to stand beside it.

(CONTINUED)

TYRION

You spoke with her.

JAIME

At her. Until she kicked me out.
She thinks I was an idiot to trust
you. A lot of people seem to think
that, actually.

TYRION

I'm about to step into a room with
the most murderous woman in the
world, who's already tried to kill
me twice. That I know of. Who's an
idiot?

JAIME

I suppose we should say goodbye,
one idiot to another.

Tyrion nods.

Gregor opens the door, and Tyrion goes to speak with his
sister.

INT. CERSEI'S OFFICE - DAY

Tyrion enters. Gregor closes the door.

Cersei is seated behind her desk, which was once her father's
desk, in the office at the far end of the room. Tyrion starts
the long walk toward her, along the small council table.

The Mountain's heavy footfalls thud behind him. Tyrion stops.
The footsteps stop. Tyrion starts again.

When Tyrion reaches the office threshold, the Mountain takes
up his post next to the Lannister lion ironwork.

Tyrion stands before his sister. Cersei regards him, but does
not speak.

CERSEI

I shouldn't be surprised. I suppose
she's your kind of woman: a foreign
whore who doesn't know her place.

TYRION

A foreign whore you can't abduct,
beat or intimidate. That must be
difficult for you.

(CONTINUED)

CERSEI

So you bring her here with her pet Northerner, whom you've convinced to bow down before her--

TYRION

I did not know about that--

CERSEI

-- and now you've got both working towards the same goal. The goal you've worked toward your entire life--

TYRION

Cersei, I didn't know--

CERSEI

-- the destruction of this family.

It is the same accusation she's leveled at him for decades. He finds it exhausting and exasperating.

TYRION

I am the one preventing that from happening! Daenerys didn't want to debate and negotiate. She didn't want to bring you words, she wanted to bring you fire and blood, until I advised her otherwise. I don't want to destroy our family. I never have.

CERSEI

You killed our father.

TYRION

After he sentenced me to death for a crime I didn't commit.

(beat)

Yes, I killed him. Hate me for it if you want. I hate myself for it, in spite of what he was, in spite of what he did to me.

CERSEI

Oh, poor little man. Your papa was mean to you. Do you have any idea what you did when you fired that crossbow? You left us open. You laid us bare for the vultures and the vultures came and tore us apart.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CERSEI (CONT'D)

You may not have killed Joffrey,
but you killed Myrcella, and you
killed Tommen. No one would have
touched them if father was here. No
one would have dared.

The deaths of his niece and nephew pain him deeply.

TYRION

I have never been more sorry about
anything, I--

CERSEI

I will not hear it, not from you--

TYRION

Please, just let me--

CERSEI

I will not hear it.

She means it.

TYRION

All right.

Tyrion stands, and steps over to the threshold of the office,
where the Mountain stands.

TYRION

You love your family, and I have
destroyed it. I will always be a
threat. So put an end to me.

The Mountain turns to face him. Tyrion looks up at him, then
returns his attentions to Cersei.

TYRION

If it weren't for me, you'd have a
mother. If it weren't for me, you'd
have a father. If it weren't for me
you'd have two beautiful children.
I've thought about killing you more
times than I can count.

(beat)

Do it! Say the word.

He's right. It's within her grasp, what she's wanted so badly
for so long. She looks to the Mountain, who looks to her,
waiting for the signal. With a nod of the head she can have
it.

She looks away.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

The Mountain turns away, and Tyrion steps away from him. He steps over to the side table, picks up a wine vase, and pours a glass of wine for himself. He takes a very large drink.

He then pours a glass for Cersei, walks over, and sets it down beside her. He returns to the side table for his own wine and resumes a respectful distance on the other side of the desk.

TYRION

I am more sorry about the children than you could ever know.

CERSEI

I will not (hear)--

TYRION

I don't care. I loved them. You know I did. You know it in your heart, if there's anything left of it.

She does know. She drinks.

CERSEI

It doesn't matter. Your love doesn't matter. Your feelings don't matter. I don't care why you did what you did. I only care what it cost us. It cost us our future.

TYRION

If there's no future, then why are we here? Why did you allow me to come?

CERSEI

Not to help my enemies collaborate in my destruction.

TYRION

Yes, no not what you hoped for. But you must have hoped for something.

He is more right than he knows. She deflects.

CERSEI

What did you hope for? To make Jon Snow submit to your Queen?

TYRION

Not like this.

(CONTINUED)

CERSEI

But eventually. You want everyone to bend the knee to her.

TYRION

Yes.

CERSEI

Why?

TYRION

Because I think she will make the world a better place.

CERSEI

You said she'd destroy King's Landing.

She makes a fair point.

TYRION

She knows herself. She chose an advisor who would check her worst impulses, instead of feeding them. That's the difference between you.

CERSEI

I don't care about checking my worst impulses. I don't care about making the world a better place. Hang the world.

Cersei folds her hands across her stomach.

CERSEI

That *thing* you dragged here, I know what it is and I know what it means. And when it came at me, I didn't think about the world. Not at all. As soon as it opened its mouth, the world disappeared for me, right down its black throat.

Tyrion notices the barely perceptible movement of Cersei's bottom hand over her belly.

CERSEI

All I could think about was keeping those gnashing teeth away from those who mean the most to me. Away from my family.

CONTINUED: (5)

Tyrion sees what he sees, and knows what it means. He can hardly believe it, but he knows it to be true.

CERSEI

Maybe Euron Greyjoy had the right idea: get on a boat, take those who matter--

TYRION

You're pregnant.

She stays silent for too long, long enough to tell him that he's right.

And once she knows he knows, she can think of nothing else to say.

EXT. DRAGONPIT - MAIN FLOOR - DAY

Jon is pondering, looking at the detritus on the ground, when Dany approaches. He has a small dragon jawbone in his hands.

JON

No one is less happy about this than I am.

DANY

I know. I respect what you did. I wish you hadn't done it, but I respect it.

Dany steps closer to Jon and takes the small jawbone from his hands. Their fingers touch briefly.

DANY

This place was the beginning of the end for my family.

(in Valyrian)

Zaldrizes buzdari iksos daor.

(for Jon's benefit)

A dragon is not a slave. They were terrifying, extraordinary, they filled people with wonder and awe. And we locked them in here. They wasted away. They grew small. And we grew small as well. We weren't extraordinary without them. We were just like everyone else.

Dany holds the jawbone out for Jon. He takes it and their fingers touch again.

(CONTINUED)

JON

You're not like everyone else. And
your family hasn't seen its end.
You're still here.

DANY

I can't have children.

JON

Who told you that?

DANY

The witch who murdered my husband.

JON

Has it occurred to you she might
not have been a reliable source of
information?

He scores a small smile.

DANY

You were right, from the beginning.
If I'd trusted you everything would
be different.

JON

So what now?

DANY

I can't forget what I saw north of
the Wall. And I can't pretend that
Cersei won't take back half the
country the moment I march north.

JON

It appears Tyrion's assessment was
correct.

(clarifying)

We're fucked.

They allow themselves a brief gallows laugh.

The laughter fades, but they continue to hold each others'
gaze until it is pleasantly uncomfortable.

Tyrion's return to the Dragonpit breaks the moment.

Everyone looks at him, steps toward him.

He is expressionless, and alone.

Crests fall.

And then Cersei enters behind him, with Jaime, Qyburn, the Mountain and the Queensguard in tow. Varys reenters as well.

CERSEI

My armies will not stand down. I
will not pull them back to the
capital.

(beat)

I will march them north, to fight
alongside you in the Great War.
The darkness is coming for us all.
We will face it together.

This is the last thing anyone expected to hear. Dany and Jon both look at Tyrion.

Tyrion meets their gaze with a subtle expression: Tyrion Lannister, motherfuckers.

CERSEI

And when the Great War is over,
perhaps you will remember I chose
to help with no promises or
assurances from any of you.

(beat)

I expect not.

She turns to Qyburn and gives the order:

CERSEI

Call our banners. All of them.

Exit Cersei.

EXT. THE SKIES ABOVE WINTERFELL - DAY

The blizzard has reached gothic proportions.

A lone raven battles the strong winds and tumbling snow.

In the distance, the towers of Winterfell are barely visible through the storm.

INT. WINTERFELL - JON'S OFFICE - DAY

SANSA STARK sits at Jon's desk, tapping the wood with the unrolled raven scroll.

LITTLEFINGER stands on the other side of the desk.

(CONTINUED)

Even with a fire burning brightly in the fireplace and the windows boarded up, it's obviously freezing in here, and both of them are bundled against the cold.

LITTLEFINGER

It's not easy for ravens to fly in these storms. Perhaps Jon tried to send word earlier--

SANSA

No. This is the way he is. The way he's *always* been. He never asks my opinion. Why would he start now?

LITTLEFINGER

I can't believe he'd surrender the Northern crown without consulting you--

SANSA

(holding up scroll)

This is his writing! His signature! He pledged to fight for Daenerys Targaryen. He bent the knee!

Littlefinger moves about the room, examining an ancient First Men carving of a wolf.

LITTLEFINGER

I've heard gossip that the Dragon Queen is quite beautiful.

SANSA

What does that have to do with anything?

LITTLEFINGER

Jon is young and unmarried.
Daenerys is young and unmarried.

Sansa stares at him in disbelief.

SANSA

You think he wants to marry her?

LITTLEFINGER

An alliance makes sense. Together they'd be difficult to defeat.

He lets that thought sink in for Sansa, before continuing.

LITTLEFINGER

He was named King in the North. He
can be unnamed.

Sansa glances at Littlefinger and looks away. Is she willing
to turn that far against her brother?

SANSA

Even if I wanted to... Arya would
never go along. She's always loved
Jon. Far more than she ever loved
me. And she'd kill anyone who
betrayed her family.

LITTLEFINGER

You're her family, too. Would Arya
really murder her own sister?

SANSA

Do you know what she is now? Do you
know what the Faceless Men are?

LITTLEFINGER

Only by reputation. They worship
the God of Death, I believe.
(shrugging)
I never trust godly men.

SANSA

They're killers. And Arya was one
of them.
(beat)
What do you think she's after?

LITTLEFINGER

She's your sister. You know her far
better than I ever could.

He watches Sansa for a long beat.

LITTLEFINGER

Sometimes, when I'm trying to
understand a person's motives, I
play a little game. I assume the
worst. What's the worst reason they
could possibly have for saying what
they say, and doing what they do?
Then I ask myself: how well does
that reason explain what they say
and what they do? So tell me: What
is the worst thing she could want?

SANSA

She could want me dead because she thinks I wronged my family.

LITTLEFINGER

Why did she come to Winterfell?

SANSA

To kill me. For marrying our enemies and betraying my family.

LITTLEFINGER

Why did she unearth the letter Cersei made you write?

SANSA

To provide proof of my betrayals. To provide justification, after she murders me.

LITTLEFINGER

And after she murders you, what does she become?

Sansa looks up at him.

SANSA

Lady of Winterfell.

Littlefinger spreads his hands. Well? There it is.

Sansa nods. There it is.

INT. DRAGONSTONE - MAP ROOM - DAY

Tyrion, Jon, Dany, Davos, Jorah, Grey Worm, Missandei, Varys and Theon have gathered for this conference.

Jon uses the table to point out routes.

JON

If we have the Dothraki ride hard on the Kingsroad, they'll arrive at Winterfell within a fortnight.

DANY

And the Unsullied?

JON

We can sail with them to White Harbor and meet the Dothraki here on the Kingsroad, then ride together to Winterfell.

JORAH

Perhaps you should fly to Winterfell, your grace. You have many enemies in the North. Thousands fell fighting your father. All it takes is one angry man with a crossbow-- he'll see your silver hair on the Kingsroad and know that one well-placed bolt will make him a hero. The Man Who Killed the Conqueror.

Dany sees the logic in this. But before she can speak:

JON

It's your decision, your grace. But if we're going to be allies in this war, it's important for the Northerners to see us as allies. If we sail to White Harbor together, I think it sends a better message.

She weighs her choice, then says to Jorah:

DANY

I've not come to conquer the North. I'm coming to save the North.

She turns to Jon.

DANY

We sail together.

Jon doesn't quite smile because smiling would seem inappropriate. But still, that almost looks like a smile.

Jorah nods in deference. But he's not smiling at all. Fucking punkass little shitburger stole my khaleesi!

Dany looks over the map table, in a shot reminiscent of the end of episode 701.

INT. DRAGONSTONE AUDIENCE CHAMBER - DAY

As Jon and Davos walk away from the meeting, Theon catches up with them.

(CONTINUED)

THEON

Jon.

Jon and Davos stop and look at him.

THEON

Could I speak with you?

Jon considers him for a beat before nodding to Davos. Davos nods in return and walks away.

THEON

What you did in King's Landing...
what you said...

Jon isn't sure what Theon's talking about and Theon himself struggles to make himself clear.

THEON

You could have lied to Cersei.
About bending the knee to Daenerys.
You risked everything, to tell an
enemy the truth.

JON

We went down there to make peace.
And it seems to me we need to be
honest with each other if we're
going to fight together.

Theon stares at the floor. He hates himself in this moment, he truly does.

THEON

You've always known what was right.
Even when we were all young and
stupid, you always knew. Every step
you take, it's always the right
step.

JON

It's not. It may seem that way from
the outside, but I promise you,
it's not true. I've done plenty of
things that I regret.

THEON

Not compared to me, you haven't.

Jon thinks about it.

JON

No, not compared to you.

THEON

I always wanted to do the right
thing, be the right kind of person.
But I never knew what that meant.

Theon is close to tears and Jon watches him, sympathy
fighting with his revulsion for the man who betrayed his
family.

THEON

It always seemed like there was...
like there was an impossible choice
I had to make. Stark or Greyjoy.

JON

Our father was more of a father to
you than yours ever was.

THEON

He was.

JON

And you betrayed him. Betrayed his
memory.

THEON

I did.

JON

But you never lost him. He's a part
of you. Just like he's a part of
me.

Theon looks up at Jon.

THEON

But the things I've done...

JON

It's not my place to forgive you
for all of it. But what I can
forgive, I do. You don't need to
choose. You're a Greyjoy. And
you're a Stark.

Theon is deeply moved. For a moment he can't speak.

THEON

When I was Ramsay's prisoner, Yara
tried to save me. She's the only
one who tried to save me.

(beat)

She needs me now.

(CONTINUED)

JON

So why are you still talking to me?

EXT. DRAGONSTONE BEACH - DAY

The IRONBORN prepare to set sail, with HARRAG giving orders.

The Ironborn quiet down when they see Theon approaching.

Theon faces the men, whose expressions are flat and hostile.

Whatever natural leadership abilities Theon once possessed, he lost them a long time ago.

THEON

All of us chose to follow Yara. We left the Iron Islands for Yara. She would never leave one of us behind. We're not leaving her behind.

HARRAG

Your sister's dead.

THEON

She's not dead.

HARRAG

She's dead. Even if Euron hasn't cut her throat yet, she's dead.

THEON

She's our queen--

HARRAG

She's your sister. And you left her to die.

The men nod. Little shit abandoned his own sister.

THEON

I did. I ran from my uncle. I was a coward.

Harrag steps closer to him.

HARRAG

So why in fuck's name should we listen to you? They say the dead can't swim. We're gonna sail east, find a nice quiet island, kill all the men and take their wives for ourselves.

(CONTINUED)

THEON

We're done with all that.

HARRAG

Who says we are?

THEON

Yara did. She made a pledge. We're going to find her. And we're going to set her free.

Harrag spits in his face, a great gob of slimy, Ironborn spittle.

Theon closes his eyes and wipes the spit from his face.

HARRAG

Run away, little Theon. That's what you do best.

Theon doesn't respond. But he doesn't look away from Harrag.

Harrag, a pit bull of a human being, finds this look provocative.

He punches Theon in the face, hard.

Theon fights back. It's not a pretty fight. Harrag brawls dirty, all elbows and head butts.

He wears heavy rings on his fingers, rings he paid the iron price for, and these do extra damage with each punch he lands.

Theon fights with great heart, but he's smaller and less experienced at this type of street fighting.

He lands a few shots but none of them seem to affect his opponent.

Harrag knocks him down with a vicious cross, opening a gash just above Theon's eye.

The men cheer.

Theon staggers to his feet, blood streaming down over his eye.

Harrag attacks again. Theon tries to defend himself but is overpowered.

Theon goes down again.

This time the cheers are a bit sparser.

Harrag pants as he stares down at Theon. The big man is getting winded.

HARRAG

Stay down or I'll kill you.

Theon-- bleeding from the nose, the mouth, from the deep gash above his eye-- rises to his feet again.

He's having a hard time seeing, he's so bloodied. But he throws himself at Harrag, trying to land a good shot.

Harrag knocks him down a third time.

Harrag himself is so exhausted now he bends over, hands on his knees, watching Theon.

The Ironborn watch Theon, too. He might not be the world's greatest fighter. But fuck, he's not quitting.

Theon, his face a bloody mess, rises to his feet a third time.

Harrag takes a deep breath. He charges at Theon, throwing everything he's got left at his adversary.

Clutching Theon's face in his big, dirty hands, Harrag slams his knee into Theon's groin.

But Theon has no balls.

Just the slightest possible smile from Theon, as he receives his first ever benefit from castration.

He slams his forehead into Harrag's nose, the single greatest headbutt in the history of filmed headbutts.

Harrag staggers back, hands covering the streaming mess of his nose.

Theon tackles him and proceeds to ground and pound the living shit out of the big man, who is too tired to defend himself.

Soon Harrag lies motionless on the beach.

Theon stands. He looks like he's just been spat out of a thresher.

He nearly falls but one of the Ironborn men catches him and holds him.

Theon looks over the men. They're simple men. They just like to see their leaders bleed for them.

Theon spits out a gob of blood and nods.

THEON
Not for me. For Yara.

IRONBORN
YARA!

He nods and heads for the skiffs.

The Ironborn follow.

EXT. WINTERFELL - BATTLEMENTS - DAY

Sansa stands alone, staring across the snow-shrouded moors. She wears a hood to protect her from the wind and the snow, making her look like the French Lieutenant's Woman, a reference Sophie Turner will just have to Google.

We don't have access to her interior monologue, but we're looking at Dark Sansa here, that much is clear.

She closes her eyes for a beat, then opens them.

The decision has been made.

She turns and walks back toward the towers.

As she passes a waiting STARK GUARD:

SANSA
Have my sister brought to the great
hall.

The Guard nods and Sansa keeps walking, never looking back, never checking her stride.

INT. WINTERFELL GREAT HALL - DAY

ARYA STARK walks into the great hall, escorted by two STARK GUARDS.

Sansa sits at the high table. Bran sits by her side, in his wheelchair. He watches Arya with no trace of brotherly affection.

MAESTER WOLKAN stands near the high table.

LORD ROYCE stands on one side of the room, and dozens of KNIGHTS OF THE VALE stand by the walls, watching Arya.

Arya glances at the Knights of the Vale on either side of her. Far more men than she could kill, and all of them loyal to Sansa.

She sees Littlefinger leaning against the wall, in the same position where he stood at the end of 610. Watching Arya with the faintest trace of a smile.

Not a good sign, Arya. She glances behind her as the door is shut and Knights of the Vale fill the gap. Surrounded on all sides.

The room is very quiet. Arya looks at her sister.

ARYA

Are you sure you want to do this?

A beat before Sansa replies.

SANSA

It's not what I want. It's what honor demands.

Arya smiles.

ARYA

And what does honor demand?

SANSA

That I defend my family from those who would harm us. That I defend the north from those who would betray us.

Arya nods. She glances at Littlefinger, who stares back at her. She looks at Lord Royce. No love there. Bran, her baby brother? Nothing.

ARYA

All right, then. Get on with it.

SANSA

You stand accused of murder. You stand accused of treason.

Sansa's eyeline shifts.

SANSA

How do you answer these charges, Lord Baelish?

Littlefinger stiffens, as everyone in the room looks at him.

Everyone else is in on it. For once, Littlefinger is the man on the outside.

As if caught in a bad dream, he cannot speak for a moment.

ARYA

My sister asked you a question.

LITTLEFINGER

Lady Sansa... forgive me. I'm a bit confused--

SANSA

Which charges confuse you? Let's start with the simplest one. You murdered our aunt, Lysa Arryn. You pushed her through the Moon Door and watched her fall. Do you deny it?

Littlefinger stares at her, unable to process what's happening. He turns and sees Lord Royce staring coldly at him.

LITTLEFINGER

I did it to protect you--

SANSA

You did it to take power in the Vale. Earlier you conspired to murder Jon Arryn. You gave Lysa Tears of Lys to poison him. Do you deny it?

Littlefinger opens his mouth but cannot speak for a beat. How does she know this?

LITTLEFINGER

Whatever your aunt might have told you... she was a troubled woman. She imagined enemies everywhere.

SANSA

You had Aunt Lysa send a letter to our parents, telling them it was the Lannisters who murdered Jon Arryn. When really it was you.

Littlefinger is one of the coolest cucumbers in the garden, but even he starts to sweat now. His prosecutor is armed with information she cannot possibly know.

(CONTINUED)

SANSA

The conflict between the Starks and the Lannisters, it was you who started it. Do you deny it?

LITTLEFINGER

I know of no such letter.

SANSA

You conspired with Cersei Lannister and Joffrey Baratheon to betray our father, Ned Stark. Thanks to your treachery he was imprisoned and later executed on false charges of treason. Do you deny it?

The walls are closing in on Littlefinger. But he's not going down without a fight.

LITTLEFINGER

I deny it. None of you were there to see what happened. None of you knows the truth--

BRAN

You held a knife to his throat. You said, "I did warn you not to trust me."

Littlefinger looks at Bran. And now he understands how all his crimes have come to light.

Arya draws the Valyrian steel dagger.

ARYA

You told our mother this knife belonged to Tyrion Lannister. But that was another one of your lies. It was yours.

Littlefinger sees the steel glint in the torchlight.

He turns back to Sansa.

LITTLEFINGER

Lady Sansa. I've known you since you were a girl. I've protected you--

SANSA

Protected me? By selling me to the Boltons?

LITTLEFINGER

If we could speak alone, I can explain everything.

SANSA

Sometimes, when I'm trying to understand a person's motives, I play a little game. I assume the worst. What's the worst reason you have for turning me against my sister? But that's what you do, isn't it? That's what you've always done. Turn family against family, turn sister against sister. That's what you did to our mother and Aunt Lysa. And that's what you tried to do to us.

LITTLEFINGER

Sansa. Please.

SANSA

I'm a slow learner, it's true. But I learn.

LITTLEFINGER

Give me a chance to defend myself. I deserve that.

Seeing no hint of mercy on Sansa's face he turns to Lord Royce.

LITTLEFINGER

I am Lord Protector of the Vale and I command you to escort me safely back to the Eyrie.

Lord Royce stares at Littlefinger. He would behead the man himself, but it's not his place.

LORD ROYCE

I think not.

Littlefinger realizes too late that the best laid plans gang aft agley, an' lea'e us nought but grief an' pain.

He sinks to his knees.

LITTLEFINGER

Sansa. I beg you. I loved your mother since the time I was a boy.

SANSA

And yet you betrayed her.

LITTLEFINGER

I loved you more than anyone.

SANSA

And yet you betrayed me.

Sansa stands.

SANSA

When you brought me back to
Winterfell, you told me there's no
justice in the world. Not unless we
make it.

She nods to Arya.

Littlefinger glances at the Stark girl, who now walks toward
him, a petite executioner, dagger in hand.

SANSA

Thank you for all your many
lessons, Lord Baelish. I will never
forget them.

LITTLEFINGER

Sansa--

Arya swipes the dagger across his throat so fast he doesn't
see it happening until it's over.

He falls face forward to the floor, clutching at his throat,
trying to keep his life blood from spilling out.

Everyone in the great hall watches him die. And no one moves
a muscle to help him.

INT. RED KEEP - MAP ROOM - DAY

Jaime is in the midst of giving orders to LANNISTER GENERALS.

JAIME

Our men in King's Landing will
march north in three days time.

As Jaime continues to speak, we cut to the second level of
the large room. Cersei, trailed by the Mountain, approaches
the balcony looking over the huge painted map and looks down
at the men below.

(CONTINUED)

LANNISTER GENERAL

It'll take us a fortnight just to
gather supplies for the train--

JAIME

We don't have a fortnight. If the
north falls, we fall. Three days.

Cersei steps away from the balcony and moves for the stairs,
followed by the Mountain.

JAIME

The remaining forces in the
Westerlands will take the River
Road east. We'll meet at Lord
Harroway's Town, and march together
to Winterfell.

CERSEI

Ser Jaime.

Jaime glances over to where Cersei now approaches, trailed by
her fearsome bodyguard.

JAIME

Your grace.

CERSEI

My lords. I need a moment with my
brother.

The Generals bow to their queen and depart.

Cersei waits for them to go before turning on Jaime.

The Mountain waits at a respectful distance, always watching
Jaime.

CERSEI

What are you doing?

JAIME

Preparing the expedition north.

CERSEI

The expedition north.

(beat)

I always knew you were the
stupidest Lannister.

Jaime opens his mouth but quickly closes it. Painful
experience has taught him not to interrupt Cersei when she's
about to begin a rant.

(CONTINUED)

CERSEI

The Starks and Targaryens have united against us-- and you want to fight alongside them? Are you a traitor or an idiot?

JAIME

You pledged our forces [to fight our common]--

CERSEI

(speaking over him)

I will say whatever I need to say to insure the survival of our House. You expect me to trust the man who murdered our father? You expect me to command our troops to fight beside foreign scum? To fight for the Dragon Queen?

JAIME

You saw it with your own eyes. You saw a dead man trying to kill us.

CERSEI

And I saw it burn. If dragons can't stop them, if Dothraki and Unsullied and Northmen can't stop them, how will our army make a difference?

JAIME

This isn't about noble houses. This is about the living and the dead--

CERSEI

And I intend to stay amongst the living! Let the Stark boy and his new queen defend the north. We stay here, where we've always been.

JAIME

I made a promise--

She approaches him, trying a gentler tack, looking up at his bewildered face.

CERSEI

Our child will rule Westeros.

JAIME

Our child will never be born, if the dead come south.

(CONTINUED)

CERSEI

The monsters are real. The White walkers. The dragons. The Dothraki screamers-- all the frightening stories we heard when we were young, they're all real. So be it. Let the monsters kill each other. While they battle in the north, we'll take back the lands that belong to us.

JAIME

And then what?

CERSEI

And then we rule.

JAIME

When the fight in the north is over, someone wins. You understand that, don't you? If the dead win, they march south and kill us all. If the living win and we've betrayed them, they march south and kill us all.

CERSEI

The Targaryens and the Starks already want to kill us all. Most of them will die in the north.

JAIME

I faced them in the field. We can't beat them. We can't beat their dragons--

CERSEI

How many dragons did you see at the pit?

Jaime's not sure what she's getting at.

JAIME

Two.

CERSEI

What happened to the third?

JAIME

For all we know it's guarding her fleet.

CERSEI

(shaking her head)

She came here with her dragons and her Dothraki and her Unsullied -- she came to show us all her power. No, something happened. The dragons are vulnerable.

Cersei's intransigence frustrates Jaime. He's battled these forces on the field. He knows what they're up against.

JAIME

We can't beat the Dothraki. We don't have the numbers, we don't have the support of the other houses.

CERSEI

We have something better. We have the Iron Bank.

Jaime can only stare at her.

CERSEI

You should have listened more when father spoke about the importance of gold. Oh, I know it was boring for you. You just wanted to hunt and ride and fight. But *I* listened. *I* learned.

(beat)

Highgarden bought us the most powerful army in Essos. The Golden Company. 20,000 men, horses... elephants, I believe.

JAIME

The Golden Company is not here. They are in Essos. How is a mercenary company in Essos going to help us?

CERSEI

Did you really think Euron Greyjoy turned tail and sailed back to the Iron Islands? Do you think he abandoned the chance to marry the Queen?

A beat. Jaime really did believe it.

CERSEI

No one walks away from me. He's sailing with his fleet to Essos. He's going to ferry the Golden Company back here to help us win the war for Westeros.

JAIME

You plotted with Euron Greyjoy. Without telling me. The commander of your armies.

CERSEI

And you conspired with Tyrion, the man who murdered our father. Without telling me. Your queen.

JAIME

I didn't conspire with him!

CERSEI

You met him in secret, without my consent. You planned to promote my enemies' interests. That is the definition of conspiracy.

JAIME

I pledged to ride north. I intend to honor that pledge.

CERSEI

And that would be treason.

JAIME

Treason?!

CERSEI

Disobeying your Queen's command. Fighting with her enemies. What would you call it?

Jaime considers his response for a long beat, staring at his sister, his lover, his queen.

JAIME

It doesn't matter what I'd call it.

He turns to go but finds that the Mountain stands directly in his way.

CERSEI

I told you no one walks away from me.

Jaime turns and looks at her again.

JAIME

Are you going to order him to kill me?

Cersei stares at him.

JAIME

I'm the only one you have left. Our children are gone. Our father is gone. It's just me and you now.

CERSEI

There's one more yet to come.

Jaime nods.

JAIME

Give the order, then.

He watches her and waits.

The Mountain waits for a command from his queen.

She nods. The smallest possible nod.

The Mountain draws his sword.

Jaime knows there's no point fighting. He knows he will be cut in half.

He stares at his sister for a long beat.

JAIME

(quiet)

I don't believe you.

After a long beat, Jaime turns and walks away, right past the Mountain and his drawn sword.

Cersei watches. She does not give the command.

EXT. OUTSIDE KING'S LANDING - DAY

Jaime rides north, the city behind him.

He's no longer wearing his Lannister uniform. He's no longer commanding an army, or representing his house. He's dressed so as not to stand out, in the manner of Bronn, a sellsword with no affiliations.

(CONTINUED)

He glances down at his golden hand, a hand that makes him famous throughout Westeros. Stopping his horse, he pulls on a black leather glove (specially designed for his golden hand).

As he finishes he notices a single snowflake landing on the black leather.

He looks up at the overcast sky. He glances back at the capital, and the high towers of the Red Keep.

He trots forward, never looking back again, a lone horseman heading north on the Kingsroad.

EXT. KING'S LANDING - LOCATIONS - NIGHT

We watch the snow fall in various locations we've visited in the past. The dragon pit, the map room, etc.

EXT. WINTERFELL COURTYARD - DAY

Sam and Gilly's horse-drawn wagon pulls into the Winterfell courtyard.

SAMWELL TARLY, GILLY and LITTLE SAM take in their surroundings. They sure have traveled the world together.

INT. BRAN'S CHAMBER - NIGHT

Bran sits in his wheelchair, staring at nothing.

A fire roars in the fireplace.

A knock on the door.

BRAN

Come in.

Sam enters.

BRAN

Samwell Tarly.

Sam smiles.

SAMWELL

I wasn't sure if you'd remember me.

BRAN

I remember everything.

(CONTINUED)

Hm. A bit odd. Oh well. Sam closes the door behind him.

BRAN

You helped us get beyond the Wall.
You're a good man.

SAMWELL

Oh, well. Thank you. I'm not sure
that I am.
(beat)
What happened to you, beyond the
Wall?

BRAN

I became the Three Eyed Raven.

SAMWELL

Oh.
(beat)
I don't know what that means.

BRAN

I can see things that happened in
the past. I can see things
happening now, all over the world.

An outlandish claim, but Sam believes it.

BRAN

Why did you come to Winterfell?

SAMWELL

Jon's the one to lead the fight
against the dead. I know he is. But
he can't do it alone. So I've come
here to help him.

Bran weighs this, and deems it acceptable.

BRAN

He's on his way back to Winterfell.
With Daenerys Targaryen.

SAMWELL

You-- you saw this, in a vision?

Bran holds up the raven scroll reporting Jon's and Dany's
arrival.

SAMWELL

Oh.

BRAN

He needs to know the truth.

SAMWELL

The truth about what?

BRAN

About himself. No one knows. No one but me. Jon isn't really my father's son. He's the son of Rhaegar Targaryen and my aunt, Lyanna Stark.

Sam stares at Bran for a long beat. What he's just heard, if true, is news that changes everything.

Bran looks away.

BRAN

He was born in a tower in Dorne. His last name isn't really Snow. It's Sand.

Sam puts everything together.

Holy shit.

SAMWELL

It's not.

Bran's not truly capable of surprise anymore, but he's confused now.

BRAN

Dornish bastards are named Sand.

SAMWELL

At the Citadel, I transcribed a High Septon's diary.

(beat)

He annulled Rhaegar's marriage to Elia.

This is something Bran didn't know.

SAMWELL

He wed Rhaegar and Lyanna, in a secret ceremony.

Close on Bran, as he realizes what this means.

BRAN

Are you certain?

SAMWELL

It's what the High Septon wrote in his private diary. I don't know why he'd lie. Is this something you can see?

We go extremely close on Bran, his eyes wide open.

When we pull back, we realize we're no longer in Bran's room. We're in:

EXT. FOREST CLEARING - DAY

Bran watches

RHAEGAR TARGARYEN, silver-haired, tall and handsome. He stands by LYANNA STARK, both of them nervous but happy.

Lyanna looks up into Rhaegar's eyes as HIGH SEPTON MAYNARD binds their hands with the wedding wrap in a ceremony that should look quite similar to the marriage of Robb Stark and Talisa.

Their love for each other would be obvious to any bystander.

Bran stands close by, watching them say the words:

RHAEGAR	LYANNA
Father. Smith. Warrior.	Father. Smith. Warrior.
Mother. Maiden. Crone.	Mother. Maiden. Crone.
Stranger. I am hers, and she is mine, from this day, until the end of my days.	Stranger. I am his, and he is mine, from this day, until the end of my days.

BRAN (V.O.)
Robert's Rebellion was built on a lie.

The two young lovers kiss, hopeful newlyweds who truly believe this will all work out.

BRAN (V.O.)
Rhaegar didn't kidnap my aunt, or rape her.

INT. DANY'S FLAGSHIP - CORRIDOR - NIGHT

A hand closes into a fist before a carved wooden door. A beautiful door, fit for a queen.

The hand raises: Jon's hand.

(CONTINUED)

BRAN (V.O.)
He loved her.

Jon hesitates for a beat. He knocks.

A moment later Dany opens the door and stares at him.

For a moment they just look at each other.

BRAN (V.O.)
And she loved him.

Then Dany stands aside and Jon enters the room.

At the far end of the corridor, Tyrion watches from the stairway, and sees Dany's door closing behind Jon Snow.

INT. TOWER OF JOY - DAY

Lyanna in bed, bleeding, with Young Ned beside her, in the shots from Season 6, but this time Bran stands right next to the bed, close enough to hear Lyanna whisper.

BRAN (V.O.)
And Jon... Jon's real name...

LYANNA
His name is Aegon Targaryen. You have to protect him. Promise me, Ned.

INT. DANY'S CABIN - LATER

We crawl up the swirling bedclothes to Dany and Jon, making love. Jon is on top.

BRAN (V.O.)
He's never been a bastard.

Their faces are inches apart. Their eyes are wide open.

BRAN (V.O.)
He's the heir to the Iron Throne.

They kiss.

INT. DANY'S FLAGSHIP - CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Tyrion watches Dany's closed door.

(CONTINUED)

Looking troubled for more reasons than one, he turns away, enters his own cabin and shuts the door behind him.

BRAN (V.O.)
He needs to know.

EXT. DANY'S FLAGSHIP - SEA - NIGHT

BRAN (V.O.)
We need to tell him.

Dany's ship makes its way north, toward White Harbor, the dragon-emblazoned sails fluttering in the moonlight.

EXT. WINTERFELL BATTLEMENTS - DAY

The storm has passed.

Sansa and Arya look out across the snowy landscape. Arya looks up at her big sister.

ARYA
Are you all right?

Sansa nods.

SANSA
It's just strange.
(beat)
In his own horrible way, I believe
he loved me.

Arya shrugs. She doesn't have any angst about it.

ARYA
You did the right thing.

SANSA
You did it.

ARYA
I'm just the executioner. You
passed the sentence. You're the
Lady of Winterfell.

Sansa glances at her.

SANSA
Does that bother you?

Arya shakes her head. Nope.

(CONTINUED)

ARYA

I was never going to be as good a lady as you. So I had to be something else.

(beat)

I never could have survived what you survived.

SANSA

You would have. You're the strongest person I know.

Arya looks at her big sister again.

ARYA

I believe that's the nicest thing you've ever said to me.

SANSA

Well. Don't get used to it. You're still very strange and annoying.

Arya smiles. She stares north with Sansa.

ARYA

In winter, we must protect ourselves, look after one another.

Sansa knows those words.

SANSA

Father.

Arya nods. He said it all so many times, they know it by heart.

SANSA

When the snows fall and the white winds blow, the lone wolf dies but the pack survives.

They are silent for a beat.

ARYA

I miss him.

SANSA

Me too.

We crane up and away from the Stark sisters.

EXT. GODSWOOD - DAY

We crane down from the weirwood's leaves to find Bran sitting at the base of the tree, his eyes rolled back.

EXT. EASTWATCH, TOP OF THE WALL - DAY

As before, we fly to the Wall with a flock of birds, piloted by Bran. A bunch of them land on the Wall battlements above Eastwatch.

TORMUND walks the battlements, gazing north for the enemy he knows is coming.

He looks down the battlements to BERIC, who is up here with him, along with a few other WILDLINGS. They've all taken well to the strange role of serving as guardians of the Wall.

BERIC

It's a long way down.

TORMUND

Eh. Crows keep telling me I'll get used to it.

A few NIGHT'S WATCHMEN are up here as well.

Tormund hears a strange sound, getting louder. He looks down to the north side of the Wall. Beric looks as well.

EXT. EASTWATCH, NORTH SIDE OF THE WALL

Emerging from the frozen coastal forest, the ARMY OF THE DEAD comes in force. All of them, 100,000 strong, with hundreds of WHITE WALKER officer corps on their dead horses.

EXT. EASTWATCH, TOP OF THE WALL - DAY

One of the Night's Watchmen runs to the large horn and blasts three times.

EXT. EASTWATCH, NORTH SIDE OF THE WALL

The Army of the Dead halts in the no-man's-land between the forest and the Wall, the Walkers on their dead horses in front of the wight foot soldiers.

(CONTINUED)

Tormund exhales, looks to Beric. It's true, that whole thing about them being unable to pass the Wall because of ancient spells and such. He'll live another day.

But then a stranger sound comes from the north. Tormund looks to the sky, and sees a mote on the horizon, coming in fast.

Very fast.

It's moving so fast we don't get a clear look at it or the NIGHT KING on its back before it is upon us...

EXT. EASTWATCH, NORTH SIDE OF THE WALL

...hitting the Wall with a blast of blue flame.

Bran's meaningful birds take flight.

A massive chunk of the Wall breaks free ahead of Tormund. The ice dragon glides away, and we get our first clear look at him, and at the Night King on his back. He's done the same thing to Viserion that he did to Craster's sons. Only those were babies, and this is a dragon.

EXT. EASTWATCH, TOP OF THE WALL - DAY

TORMUND
(shouting a command)
Run! Run!

Tormund and Beric lead their wildling comrades to the stairs carved in the ice -- Eastwatch has a massive zig-zag stairway, not an elevator like Castle Black.

They run for their lives and disappear from view.

EXT. EASTWATCH, NORTH SIDE OF THE WALL

The Night King and his dragon circle back, coming in for the kill.

Hovering near the base of the Wall, the ice dragon shoots forth a steady stream of blue fire, thick as a tree trunk, strafing back and forth along the base of the Wall.

The Wall cannot withstand the fire. Thunderously, it begins to give way, sending pieces falling into the sea like a calving iceberg.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

We see a few Wildling stragglers who didn't make it down in time fall hundreds of feet to their death.

The ice dragon keeps blasting until a huge breach has been opened, one large enough to admit the Army of the Dead, all 100,000 of them. And the White Walkers. And the Night King, flying low over their heads, into the camera --

-- and away from it. All of them heading south, for the world of men.

END OF SEASON 7