

GAME OF THRONES

"All Men Must Know Fear"

Written by Ruth Johnson and Emily Raymond

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

ACT ONE

INT. KING'S LANDING - QUEEN'S CHAMBERS - NIGHT

Queen CERSEI LANNISTER sleeps fitfully. The Lannister crest hangs above her bed, a lion surrounded by red.

Cersei wakes up with a start, clutching her belly.

CERSEI LANNISTER
Seven hells.

Then red spreads through her small clothes. She feels blood.

CERSEI LANNISTER (CONT'D)
Qyburn!

Cersei daring the tears to spill from her eyes.

Qyburn enters with a bag. He bows.

QYBURN
Your Grace.

CERSEI LANNISTER
Something's wrong...with the baby!

QYBURN
Let me look, Your Grace.

Qyburn moves her hands from her belly and takes out a type of stethoscope. He listens to Cersei's womb. And listens. And listens.

QYBURN (CONT'D)
Your Grace, I'm afraid-- (you have miscarried.)

CERSEI LANNISTER
No, no.

QYBURN
Your child is gone.

Cersei refuses to cry. She grabs a pitcher from her bedside table and throws it. It hits the wall, shattering.

QYBURN (CONT'D)
(calmly)
Commander Greyjoy has returned. And he has brought the Golden Company.

Cersei regains her composure.

CERSEI LANNISTER
Tell him I will greet him soon.

Cersei rises from her bed.

QYBURN
Your Grace-- (you should rest.)

CERSEI LANNISTER
Your services are not required,
Qyburn.

QYBURN
You need to be careful after a
miscarriage.

CERSEI LANNISTER
This is not the first time this has
happened to me. I will be fine.

QYBURN
Your Grace-- (I recommend you
rest.)

CERSEI LANNISTER
Leave.

Qyburn bows and leaves.

Cersei puts on a grim, determined smile. This is but a
setback.

EXT. HARRAG'S SHIP - CAPTAIN'S QUARTERS - SAILING - DAY

The quarters of a Greyjoy navy captain are decorated with the
sigil of the kraken. HARRAG sits behind his desk, looking at
a map.

THEON GREYJOY paces.

HARRAG
Stop boy, you're making me dizzy.

THEON GREYJOY
Then stop watching.

HARRAG
We need a plan.

THEON GREYJOY
What do you suggest?

HARRAG

Caution. Get Euron back to the Iron Islands and fight him on the open sea. We will prevail in our environment.

THEON GREYJOY

Euron has five hundred ships and twenty thousand men. We have...

HARRAG

Fifty. But they're Ironborn.

THEON GREYJOY

So are Euron's men.

HARRAG

Then what do you suggest?

THEON GREYJOY

Track his ship. Find Euron, probably in King's Landing.

HARRAG

And then what?

THEON GREYJOY

Find Yara and rescue her.

HARRAG

What about Euron?

THEON GREYJOY

Fuck Euron. Yara is our mission. Every day, every night -- she stays with that kingslayer and kinslayer -- that's a day and night of torture. Are you with me or am I am on my own?

HAGGAG

I'm with you, but don't expect me not to kill Euron if I see him.

Theon nods.

THEON GREYJOY

We may not have numbers or strength. But we have stealth and maybe surprise.

Harrag exits to the deck. Theon walks up to Harrag's map and places his hand over King's Landing.

EXT. WINTERFELL - TARGARYEN CAMP - DAY

DAENERYS TARGARYEN sits on a large rock. RHAEGAL and DROGON rest nearby. JON SNOW approaches.

JON SNOW

Daenerys?

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

What is it, Lord Snow? Or is it Lord Targaryen?

JON SNOW

I am same man I have always been.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

I was the rightful heir to the Iron Throne, to the Targaryen legacy. Now I am usurped by my lover.

JON SNOW

Nothing has changed. I still support your rule. You were born to it. You were raised to it. I was raised a bastard. Not worth much.

Dany turns to face him, with a softness in her eyes.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

You are worth more than you think. You have a family who loves you. Your mother, Lyanna, died to give birth to you. Your father, Rhaegar, started a war to bring you into this world. Ned Stark protected you at great risk to himself and his family.

JON SNOW

Your people love you. You're the Mother of Dragons, breaker of chains. I'm just a Snow.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

You're much more than a Snow.

Daenerys climbs off the rock and strides toward Drogon. The dragon lifts his head watching her. Jon follows.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN (CONT'D)

Robert Baratheon started a war that ended most of my family because of your mother's secrecy.

JON SNOW

It wasn't just *my* mother who wanted to keep it a secret.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

Perhaps if my brother and your mother had been more open with everyone, all of this could have been avoided.

JON SNOW

Winter still would have come. The Night King would still be on the move.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

Yes, but maybe there would be no petty squabbles over Westeros and we could focus on the actual enemy.

JON SNOW

But you would never sit on the Iron Throne.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

Will I *now*, Aegon Targaryen?

Dany mounts Drogon, taking off, flying over Jon in a spiral.

Rhaegal follows Dany and Drogon. Jon watches Dany soar.

INT. KING'S LANDING - WESTEROS MAP - DAY

Looking pale, Cersei stands in the center of the Westeros map. Her expression belies no pain, but her eyes do.

EURON GREYJOY stands across from her, watching her every move. HARRY STRICKLAND, a nervous-looking, if noble, man, stands next to him.

CERSEI LANNISTER

Thank you, Lord Greyjoy, for bringing the Golden Company to me. Harry Strickland, I thank you for your service to the crown. You will be reimbursed for your faithfulness.

EURON GREYJOY

Yes, of course, he will. But what do you intend to do with the Golden Company?

CERSEI LANNISTER

Win the war. The Great War. We will secure Westeros once and for all.

EURON GREYJOY

We're going to fight against this Night King? That's Snow's fantasy.

CERSEI LANNISTER

No, not secure Westeros against the Night King. Secure Westeros against the Stark bastard and the little Targaryen bitch.

She smiles, but it is strained.

CERSEI LANNISTER (CONT'D)

(to Harry)

Please leave me and Lord Greyjoy to confer privately.

Harry bows, looks to Euron and nods before exiting.

Cersei slumps a little as Strickland leaves. Euron circles her like a hawk, looking suspicious.

EURON GREYJOY

Something's wrong.

CERSEI LANNISTER

How observant of you.

EURON GREYJOY

You seem weak.

CERSEI LANNISTER

I am strong.

EURON GREYJOY

No, you're not.

Euron places a hand on her belly. She stiffens.

EURON GREYJOY (CONT'D)

Ah, that's it, is it? The brother-lover baby's gone, eh?

CERSEI LANNISTER

Take your hand off of me.

EURON GREYJOY

You know, I could give you a child.

CERSEI LANNISTER

What I want is the Seven Kingdoms.

EURON GREYJOY

I could fuck you. And marry you.
And we could rule the Seven
Kingdoms together.

CERSEI LANNISTER

When I get the Seven Kingdoms, you
will get what you want, but not
before.

EURON GREYJOY

Marrying, then fucking -- it's a
different way to go. For a queen,
you certainly follow a lot of
rules.

(a beat)

One fuck with me and you'll forget
about that brother-lover of yours.
Where is he, by the way?

CERSEI LANNISTER

Get out.

His amusement turned stony, Euron exits toward the throne
room.

Cersei looks down at the map of Westeros. She looks toward
Casterly Rock, then toward Winterfell.

INT. KING'S LANDING - THRONE ROOM - DAY

Awe-struck, Harry Strickland stands in front of the Iron
Throne. Euron enters.

HARRY STRICKLAND

Lord Greyjoy!

EURON GREYJOY

Strickland.

HARRY STRICKLAND

So that's Queen Cersei.

EURON GREYJOY

Yes.

HARRY STRICKLAND

And this is the Iron Throne.

EURON GREYJOY

Yes.

Strickland nudges Euron with his elbow.

HARRY STRICKLAND

Bit of an eyesore, isn't it?

(off Euron's look)

Put you on dry land, and you lose your sense of humor.

EURON GREYJOY

Do you want something?

HARRY STRICKLAND

We will get paid, won't we? The queen, begging your pardon, doesn't look...well.

EURON GREYJOY

You will be paid in full once your assignments are completed.

HARRY STRICKLAND

Of course, of course.

Euron rests his foot on the steps leading to the Iron Throne.

Strickland notices.

HARRY STRICKLAND (CONT'D)

You want it, don't you?

EURON GREYJOY

Everyone wants it. That's the point of it.

HARRY STRICKLAND

Are we allied to you, or to the queen?

EURON GREYJOY

Just follow orders. And stay out of my way.

Strickland gives a bow.

HARRY STRICKLAND

Of course, Lord Greyjoy.

Strickland nods and exits. Euron smiles at the Iron Throne, wickedness in his eyes.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO**INT. WINTERFELL - DAENERYS' TENT - NIGHT**

Daenerys sits, looking at the dragon tapestries and banners.

JORAH MORMONT enters. He bows deeply.

JORAH MORMONT
Khaleesi.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
Ser Jorah. It is good to see you.

JORAH MORMONT
Are you well?

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
Yes. Do I not look well?

JORAH MORMONT
No, you look pensive.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
I'm fine.

JORAH MORMONT
In my experience, when a lady, even
a queen, even a Khaleesi, says she
is fine, she may not be.

He kneels next to her.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
It's Viserion.

JORAH MORMONT
It must be difficult.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
I thought he was dead. But now I
find out something worse. Much
worse -- he's enslaved.

JORAH MORMONT
You want to free him.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
Like all of the others, yes. But I
fear the Night King's hold may be
too strong to break.

JORAH MORMONT

You are the breaker of chains. If there is a way, you will find it.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

Thank you for your confidence in me. Being in the North has been humbling.

JORAH MORMONT

The North can be stubborn, but they will warm to you.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

They may not need to with Jon's claim to the Iron Throne.

JORAH MORMONT

You are stronger than he is.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

But he is the rightful heir. He is my brother's son. I must honor my brother's memory by honoring Jon and his claim to the throne.

JORAH MORMONT

I don't believe Jon has any intentions toward the Iron Throne.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

What makes you sure about that?

JORAH MORMONT

He's also a Stark. The Starks are Winterfell. After all this is over, he will likely remain here.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

His sister may have other plans.

JORAH MORMONT

His sister...well, his cousin will just be happy to have him safe at home. After all the Starks have lost-- (they want to be together.)

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

Do you miss this?

JORAH MORMONT

The North?
(off Dany's look)
Not the winters.

They share a smile.

JORAH MORMONT (CONT'D)
Believe in Jon, my lady. He is
loyal to you.

TYRION LANNISTER enters.

TYRION LANNISTER
Who is loyal to you?

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
Jorah was just assuring me that Jon
is still loyal to me...despite all
of the recent...revelations.

TYRION LANNISTER
Of course he is, Your Grace.

Tyrion bows.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
The Starks have rebelled before.

TYRION LANNISTER
Most recently, against my bastard
of a nephew, yes.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
You think Jon will remain loyal to
me even though I am below him in
the line of succession?

TYRION LANNISTER
I think what we need to focus on is
defeating the Night King. The Iron
Throne comes later.

Daenerys stands.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
Thank you for your frankness, Lord
Tyrion.

TYRION LANNISTER
I'm always at your service, My
Queen.

Daenerys and Tyrion hold each other's gaze. Jorah watches the
two of them.

JORAH MORMONT
I should go, my lady.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
Of course. Good night, Ser Jorah.

JORAH MORMONT
Good night.

Jorah exits.

Tyrion looks at Daenerys carefully.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
What?

TYRION LANNISTER
You're grieving.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
I am?

TYRION LANNISTER
My Queen, you hide your emotions
well, but I have found that grief
is the hardest to bear and the
hardest to hide.

She touches one of the dragons on the banners.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
He's lost. Viserion.

TYRION LANNISTER
It is a tragedy.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
I think I'm with him sometimes. In
my dreams.

TYRION LANNISTER
I once dreamed of dragons.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
Really? Maybe there's another
Targaryen among us.

TYRION LANNISTER
No, no. I am my father's son.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
Of course. Lord Tywin.

TYRION LANNISTER
Yes.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

Thank you, Lord Tyrion. It's good not to feel alone in all of this.

TYRION LANNISTER

As long as I am by your side, you will never be alone, My Queen.

Tyrion nods. Dany nods in return. Tyrion bows and exits.

INT. WINTERFELL - GREAT HALL - NIGHT

In the Great Hall, a great mass of DOTHRAKI, including ATHCHO, and the UNSULLIED are gathered around ARYA STARK and MISSANDEI. Arya is speaking, with Missandei translating.

ARYA STARK

We need Valyrian steel, and we need it fast. Gendry can teach us how to forge it, but we need all of your help to create enough for the coming battle.

Missandei translates.

ARYA STARK (CONT'D)

Thanks to your Khaleesi, we have dragonglass and dragon fire. We need both to create Valyrian steel. We'll start immediately.

SANSA STARK (O.S.)

Not immediately.

The Unsullied and Dothraki part to reveal SANSA STARK, looking cross.

ARYA STARK

Sansa?

SANSA STARK

You need sleep. You are exhausted.

(to the crowd)

You all need sleep. This can begin in the morning. You cannot fight if you cannot stand.

ARYA STARK

Tomorrow then. Go get rest. We'll start as soon as the sun rises.

The crowd disperses, and Missandei leaves with them. Sansa walks over to Arya.

ARYA STARK (CONT'D)

If they could see me fight, they
wouldn't listen to you so easily.

SANSA STARK

They might still listen.

ARYA STARK

We need to prepare for the Army of
the Dead.

SANSA STARK

And we will. But we also need
sleep.

(a beat)

It's odd... how everything has
happened the way it has.

ARYA STARK

Strange bedfellows.

SANSA STARK

Yes. I could never have imagined
when I was trapped in King's
Landing that we would all ever be
here again.

ARYA STARK

Those times are in the past.

SANSA STARK

I wish father and mother were here.
And Robb and Rickon.

ARYA STARK

But we still have Bran and Jon.

SANSA STARK

Yes.

(a beat)

You should go to bed.

ARYA STARK

I will.

Sansa takes Arya's hand and squeezes it. The two sisters
smile at each other.

EXT. BLACKWATER BAY - DAY

Many ships are docked, but the most intimidating is the SILENCE.

Theon crouches behind a wall. Some SOLDIERS stand near the *Silence's* dock, laughing with each other.

Theon crawls into a sewer. He smiles when he sees the barrels of WILDFIRE. He crawls back out of the sewer, lights a torch, tosses it in and runs in the opposite direction as quickly as possible.

BOOM! The wildfire explodes. It's a minor explosion, but it alerts the soldiers, who rush over to the sewer.

BOOM-BOOM! A much larger explosion goes off, consuming the soldiers. PANIC starts on the dock.

In the chaos, Theon runs to the *Silence*, motioning to Harrag, hidden in the crowd, to follow.

INT. KING'S LANDING - COUNCIL CHAMBERS - DAY

Cersei sits at the council table. Euron sits across from Cersei, who looks grim.

CERSEI LANNISTER

We should send the Golden Company to liberate Casterly Rock.

EURON GREYJOY

We need to keep them here.

CERSEI LANNISTER

And do what? Put down tiny rebellions? The Queensguard can handle that.

EURON GREYJOY

Can they?

CERSEI LANNISTER

I believe so.

EURON GREYJOY

Let them remain here, Your Grace.

CERSEI LANNISTER

Take your orders, Lord Greyjoy.

Oyburn runs in, out of breath.

QYBURN

My Queen!

CERSEI LANNISTER

What is it?

QYBURN

Another rebellion, at the harbor.
They've set off a cache of
wildfire!

EURON GREYJOY

Your tiny rebels are getting
explosive. I'll deal with it...with
the Golden Company.

Euron leaves, clutching the hilt of his sword.

Cersei storms out.

INT. KING'S LANDING - QUEEN'S CHAMBERS - DAY

Cersei watches from a window as smoke rises in the harbor.
Qyburn enters.

CERSEI LANNISTER

Because she spread her legs for
that Northern bastard, that dragon
bitch has more than one hundred
thousand fighters.

QYBURN

Daenerys Targaryen.

CERSEI LANNISTER

I, on the other hand, have fifty-
five thousand fighters at my
disposal. Twenty thousand of them
are mercenaries I pay for their
loyalty. Another twenty thousand
belong to that arrogant usurper
Greyjoy.

QYBURN

I fear Lord Greyjoy wants the Iron
Throne for himself.

CERSEI LANNISTER

He may be able to take it. Or the
Stark bastard will. Or the
Targaryen girl.

QYBURN

My Grace, can I tell you a story?

CERSEI LANNISTER

I'm not a child, Qyburn.

QYBURN

I think this will interest you.
Your back is to the wall. You need
help. There is another player on
the board.

CERSEI LANNISTER

Tell me.

QYBURN

According to legend, the thirteenth
Lord Commander of the Night's Watch
fell in love with a woman 'with
skin as white as the moon and eyes
like blue stars.' Her skin was cold
as ice.

CERSEI LANNISTER

Are you saying that this Lord
Commander had an affair with a...
What are you saying, Qyburn?

QYBURN

This Lord Commander brought her to
the Night Fort. He made her his
queen. They ruled over the Wall
together.

CERSEI LANNISTER

There was a Night's Queen who
allied with man.

Cersei pours herself a glass of wine before going back to the
window.

CERSEI LANNISTER (CONT'D)

What are you suggesting?

QYBURN

Nothing, Your Grace, just a story.

CERSEI LANNISTER

I like your stories, Qyburn.

(a beat)

If the Night King is real...?

QYBURN

I believe he is.

CERSEI LANNISTER
If an alliance was formed in the
past...

QYBURN
Yes.

CERSEI LANNISTER
Gods know I've married worse men.

Cersei smiles. Qyburn smiles with her.

And smoke, in the distance, continues to rise from the
harbor.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE**EXT. WINTERFELL - TARGARYEN CAMP - DAY**

Campfire smoke blankets the countryside. The footprint for the Northern and Targaryen armies spans leagues.

As Jon moves through the camp, he greets fighters. He finally reaches the edge of the camp. Winterfell stands proud, a mirage in the snow.

Jon continues toward the castle.

The distant beating of wings catches Jon's attention. He sees Rhaegal circling above him.

Jon watches as Rhaegal lands. The wind from Rhaegal's great wings blows Jon's cloak back. The two regard each other.

Jon reaches out a hand. Rhaegal extends his snout. Jon feels the great heat that emanates from the dragon.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN (O.S.)
Bonding, are we?

Daenerys joins them.

JON SNOW
I thought you were in the castle.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
He's lovely, isn't he?

JON SNOW
He is.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
I named him for a brother I never knew. It's fitting the two of you share a bond.
(a beat)
I came to this continent with three children -- the only family I had left. Three beautiful, strong dragons.

JON SNOW
They are lovely and powerful like their mother.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
I miss Viserion.

JON SNOW
I'm sorry, Daenerys.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
I couldn't bear to lose another.

Rhaegal takes off. Jon pulls Daenerys into his arms as they watch the dragon fly.

INT. THE CITADEL - STUDY - DAY

The study is sparsely furnished, save for an array of torture implements spread across a table -- spikes and cuffs and knives and ropes.

EIGHT MAESTERS are kneeling. Qyburn stands before them, a glint in his eye.

QYBURN
I am here at the request of Queen Cersei of the House Lannister, the First of Her Name, Queen of the Andals and the First Men, and Protector of the Seven Kingdoms.

The maesters look like they've been beaten. Two imposing SOLDIERS loom behind them.

QYBURN (CONT'D)
Now. I will not ask again. The queen requires all of the information you have on the Long Night and the Others.

Qyburn goes to the torture table and runs his fingers over the instruments.

QYBURN (CONT'D)
I would prefer not to have to torture it out of you. But if you continue to withhold the information I need, you will leave me no choice.

The maesters remain silent. After a moment, Qyburn nods to the soldiers.

The door opens, and the maesters blanch. Four SOLDIERS carry in a large table, with straps affixed to various positions. There's a handle under the table.

It's THE RACK.

The soldiers place the torture device in front of the maesters.

Two soldiers lift ARCHMAESTER MARWYN like he weighs nothing.

The archmaester exclaims as he is placed on the rack. His limbs are strapped in place.

Qyburn looms over Marwyn.

QYBURN (CONT'D)
Archmaester, Queen Cersei knows you have information that can be put to good use in the fight to come.

Marwyn yelps when a strap is pulled tight. Qyburn is pleased.

QYBURN (CONT'D)
What information do you have on the Long Night and the Others, old friend?

Marwyn remains silent. Qyburn gestures to a soldier. The crank is turned, and Marwyn's limbs begin to pull.

Marwyn holds out until there is an audible CRACK.

He lets out a blood-curdling scream.

ARCHMAESTER MARWYN
A language!

Qyburn motions for the torture to stop. Marwyn is relieved.

QYBURN
What kind of language?

ARCHMAESTER MARWYN
No human can speak it.

Qyburn raises his hand again. Marwyn interrupts.

ARCHMAESTER MARWYN (CONT'D)
There are symbols! I don't know what they are, exactly, but there's a book... in the library.

QYBURN
And where exactly can I find this book?

The soldier turns the crank again, slowly, and Marwyn screams.

EXT. WINTERFELL - DAY

JAIME LANNISTER rides along the snowy Kingsroad, his cloak pulled tightly around him. Winterfell dominates the landscape.

INT. WINTERFELL - GREAT HALL - DAY

The heavy snowfall outside casts the Great Hall in a dark, dreary light. A large fire is lit, but everyone is clad in heavy cloaks, nonetheless.

Jon, Daenerys, Sansa, Arya, and Tyrion are gathered before the fire. A large MAP of Westeros is laid out on a table.

The creaking of the double doors alerts them. Jaime enters. He is met with silence.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

Ser Jaime, is your army close behind?

JAIME LANNISTER

I'm sorry to say that Cersei will be of no help in the fight against the Night King. I tried to convince her otherwise, to not go against her given word, but she will not see reason.

JON SNOW

(angry)

What does she intend to do, then, if not fight with us?

Daenerys turns to Tyrion.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

Did you not see this betrayal?

TYRION LANNISTER

Your Grace, I advised you that Cersei may be a less trustworthy ally.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

A less trustworthy ally.

SANSA STARK

Cersei can never be trusted. Frankly, I am surprised you believed at all, especially you, Lord Tyrion.

TYRION LANNISTER

Even I want to believe in redemption from time to time.

JAIME LANNISTER

Cersei has hired a company of sellswords from Essos to join her army. Her forces are... not what they once were.

Jaime looks at Daenerys, who betrays no reaction.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

What does Cersei plan to do with her army?

JAIME LANNISTER

I do not know specifically. Shore up her defenses in King's Landing.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

Forgive me, Ser, but what good are you to us, if you do not know the aims of your queen? Of your sister?

TYRION LANNISTER

Cersei always has an angle.

All eyes fall on Tyrion.

TYRION LANNISTER (CONT'D)

Trust me. My sister always -- always has an agenda. I've never known her to embark down a chosen path without a plan.

JON SNOW

Whether or not Cersei has something planned, we need to make sure the army that we have here and now is as prepared as possible for the coming battle.

ARYA STARK

Jon's right. The Night King is closer than ever. That needs to be our biggest priority.

JAIME LANNISTER

For whatever it's worth, I'm here to fight. On the side of the living.

Jaime unstraps his scabbard and presents it before Daenerys.

Daenerys takes a moment to weigh her options, eyeing the golden man before her.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
Very well. Let us proceed.

INT. KING'S LANDING - QUEEN'S CHAMBERS - DAY

Cersei sits across from TYCHO NESTORIS of the Iron Bank. The Mountain stands behind Tycho.

CERSEI LANNISTER
To what do I owe the honor of your presence?

TYCHO NESTORIS
We at the Iron Bank have heard of recent... difficulties that have arisen in Westeros. Difficulties that may pose problems in the future repayment of your outstanding debts.

CERSEI LANNISTER
I am not concerned. You can rest assured, you will have the payment once the battle is won.

TYCHO NESTORIS
Your Grace, the Iron Bank is less than confident. As of right now, the Golden Company is securing King's Landing and putting down small uprisings--

CERSEI LANNISTER
Small annoyances I assure you.

TYCHO NESTORIS
--And we have seen no moves on your part toward tackling the growing threats in the North. Or toward paying us back.

CERSEI LANNISTER
The North will no longer be a problem in the near future. Then I will be free to pay back the loan. With interest.

The door SLAMS open. The Mountain is immediately on alert, ready to take down the intruder.

Euron saunters in, a broad grin on his face.

EURON GREYJOY

(to the Mountain)

Oh stand down, you brute.

(to Tycho)

My betrothed and I will make sure these minor issues are taken care of. Don't you worry.

CERSEI LANNISTER

What are you doing here?

TYCHO NESTORIS

Ah, I hadn't heard you were engaged. Many congratulations. I'm sure the fish stew at the reception will be incomparable.

EURON GREYJOY

Having a strong king and queen will put the public in their place. And once we're married, and the Iron Born take over the City Watch, we'll never have to worry about citizen unrest again.

(to Cersei)

We'll give them something to celebrate, and something to fear.

TYCHO NESTORIS

Are the Iron Born the best choice for the job? Raping and reiving through small villages is one thing, but in the capital--

EURON GREYJOY

I've raped and reived my way through Essos -- through more small villages and huge cities than you could ever imagine. The people there scream just like the people here, and they will be broken just the same.

CERSEI LANNISTER

Tell the Iron Bank that I have things well in hand. A Lannister always pays her debts.

Tycho can tell that the conversation is over for now. He takes his leave.

TYCHO NESTORIS

I pray you two are happy in your union. I look forward to working with you in the future.

With that, Tycho exits. The Mountain closes the door behind him.

EURON GREYJOY

About fuckin' time that was over.

Cersei stands.

CERSEI LANNISTER

I have an appointment.

EURON GREYJOY

Ah, my betrothed.

Euron attempts to pull Cersei to him.

EURON GREYJOY (CONT'D)

When will we be married? I can wait no longer.

Cersei plants a placating kiss on his lips and makes eye contact with the Mountain over Euron's shoulder.

The Mountain steps forward and partially unsheathes his sword. The sound of sliding metal gets Euron to step back.

CERSEI LANNISTER

I'm afraid I must go. We can discuss this later.

Cersei strides past Euron. The Mountain falls into step behind her as she leaves.

INT. KING'S LANDING - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Cersei turns to the Mountain, a step behind her.

CERSEI LANNISTER

Has there been word from Qyburn?

EXT. BLACKWATER BAY - NIGHT

The harbor is deserted and silent, save for the lapping of the waves against the boats and shoreline.

Theon and Harrag emerge from a cave at the base of Aegon's High Hill. They make their way up along the shoreline.

They hide behind a large boulder.

HARRAG

Sails are tied. Both of the anchors
look to be down.

THEON GREYJOY

I don't see any light.

HARRAG

You're sure Yara's on board?

THEON GREYJOY

He wouldn't trust Cersei to keep
her. He'd want to keep her close.

HARRAG

It'll be heavily guarded.

THEON GREYJOY

I know. You'll be right behind me?

HARRAG

Where else would I be?

THEON GREYJOY

(seriously)

Thank you.

HARRAG

No time for all that now. Get on
with it.

Theon hurries out, followed closely by Harrag.

They are shadows on the beach. Their footsteps barely make a
sound.

The waves continue to lap against the boats in the harbor.

INT. WINTERFELL - SANSA'S CHAMBERS - NIGHT

Jon, Sansa, and Arya are gathered in Sansa's chambers. Arya
sits by the fire, whittling a small piece of firewood.

Sansa stands beside the fireplace, and Jon paces.

JON SNOW

I like what you've changed. I like
what you've kept. It reminds me of
growing up.

SANSA STARK
What are *your* plans?

JON SNOW
What?

SANSA STARK
I asked what your plans are -- with Daenerys, without Daenerys. Because I need to know what to plan for.

JON SNOW
You don't trust her?

SANSA STARK
I trust her.

Jon does not believe her.

SANSA STARK (CONT'D)
I do. She has my respect for being willing to go beyond the Wall to bring you back and for risking and losing a dragon for you.

JON SNOW
Then what do you need to plan for, if you trust her? If you trust me?

SANSA STARK
The future. I'm trying to think beyond all this -- to a normal life, where I don't have to worry about ice people or warrior dragon queens or -- or brothers who turn out to be cousins and also the rightful heir to the most deadly chair in the world.

JON SNOW
(gently)
My plan is to be with my family, Sansa. We've all just gotten each other back. I'm not going anywhere, anytime soon, if I can help it.

Sansa relaxes.

JON SNOW (CONT'D)
But Daenerys is my family now, too. And I want her in my life. Both -- all of you.

Jon looks at Arya.

JON SNOW (CONT'D)
We're going to need each other for
what we're about to face.

They lapse into silence again, the sound of Arya's knife
against wood audible over the crackle of the fire.

SANSA STARK
What are you making?

Arya holds up the piece of wood. It looks like the crude,
misshapen figure of a woman in a simple dress.

ARYA STARK
I tried to make one of those dolls
Mother always used to try giving to
me.
(a beat)
Still not really my thing.

SANSA STARK
I think it's nice.

Sansa takes the figure from Arya and places it on the mantle
above the fireplace.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR**INT. KING'S LANDING - WESTEROS MAP - NIGHT**

Cersei stands in the courtyard, the massive painted map of Westeros stretching across the stones. The torchlight flickers.

The Mountain enters, leading Harry Strickland. The Mountain takes his place in the shadows.

CERSEI LANNISTER

My father worked his whole life in the best interest of the Seven Kingdoms. They are now mine to rule as I see fit -- to follow in his footsteps with power he'd only ever dreamed of.

(a beat)

I am not afraid to do what is necessary to ensure the continued well-being of Westeros. But as much as I wish it were not so, I cannot do it alone. I need men like you and your company to ensure that I remain queen, and Westeros secure.

HARRY STRICKLAND

You have my loyalty, Your Grace, of course. The Golden Company is yours to command.

CERSEI LANNISTER

Yes, but there must be something more that you want. Women? Weapons? Land?

At the word "land," Strickland looks down at the map of Westeros.

CERSEI LANNISTER (CONT'D)

Ah, land it is.

(a beat)

I'm prepared to offer you a fine parcel of land in the Reach. Borders on the river Mander, and access to the finest wine in Westeros.

CERSEI LANNISTER (CONT'D)
 I'm prepared to offer you
 Highgarden in exchange for your
 unwavering loyalty in the battle to
 come.

Shocked, Strickland bends into a deep bow.

CERSEI LANNISTER (CONT'D)
 Swear allegiance to me alone, that
 your loyalty will be unwavering. No
 matter what is to come.

HARRY STRICKLAND
 I am honored by your generosity,
 Your Grace. My men and I are at
 your full disposal.

CERSEI LANNISTER
 Your loyalty will not be misplaced,
 Strickland. You may rise.

Strickland stands.

CERSEI LANNISTER (CONT'D)
 I have a task for you.

EXT. SILENCE - NIGHT

Theon and Harrag quietly approach *Silence*, which looks
 unguarded.

The wooden gangplank is extended.

HARRAG
 This is a trap.

THEON GREYJOY
 We don't know that.

HARRAG
 I'd say it's a pretty damn good
 thing to assume.

THEON GREYJOY
 If you're having second thoughts,
 feel free to meet me back in the
 cave. I'm finding my sister, with
 or without you.

Theon hurries up the gangplank, leaving Harrag on the dock.

INT. SILENCE - NIGHT

Theon steps down the narrow stairway leading below deck. Dim lanterns light his way.

At the bottom, Theon is met with darkness.

THEON GREYJOY
 (tentatively)
 Yara?
 (a beat)
 Yara? It's me, Theon. Are you here?

The silence and darkness stretch on.

Dejected, Theon turns back to the staircase.

RAMSAY BOLTON (O.S.)
 Giving up so soon?

Theon whips around at the sound of RAMSAY BOLTON'S voice. Theon trips in his haste to get away. He lands with a thud on the mucky floor.

INT. DREADFORT - CELLAR - NIGHT - ILLUSION

Theon finds himself in the cellar of the DREADFORT.

Ramsay stands over him. Theon scrambles back in fear.

RAMSAY BOLTON
 Why are you on the ground? Get up,
 you useless dog!

Terrified, Theon attempts to follow Ramsay's order.

Ramsay shoves the sole of his boot into Theon's chest, kicking him back to the floor.

RAMSAY BOLTON (CONT'D)
 Are you fucking deaf? Get up!
 Fucking fool, you can't even follow
 directions! No wonder your family
 abandoned you!
 (a beat)
 I'll cut your feet off and feed
 them to my dogs if you don't
 listen!

Theon kicks directly between Ramsay's legs. Ramsay reels, gasping with pain and a perverse peal of laughter.

Theon propels himself off the ground and shoulders into Ramsay's chest. Still distracted by the pain, Ramsay falls.

Their positions are now reversed. Theon looms over Ramsay.

Theon lifts his foot and slams it down on Ramsay's face. Blood splatters, but Ramsay's laughter still gurgles.

Theon kicks him repeatedly.

Gasping with adrenaline and satisfaction, Theon whirls and leaves through the nearest door.

Ramsay's deranged, wheezing laughter echoes.

INT. MOAT CAILIN - DUNGEON - DAY - ILLUSION

Theon BURSTS through a door and finds himself in the dungeon of MOAT CAILIN. Shafts of bright sunlight break up the murky darkness.

Theon looks around in terror.

There are no noises, no yelling from outside, no barking of starving dogs to set off his pants-pissing terror.

A quiet shuffling from the shadows startles him, and he is immediately on edge again.

His eyes adjusting to the murky half-light, Theon sees REEK pressed against the far wall.

THEON GREYJOY
What's happening?

REEK
Who are you?

Theon steps toward Reek, but that sets Reek off.

Reek whimpers, struggling to get away from Theon.

Theon takes a sharp breath..

THEON GREYJOY
I'm trying to find my -- our
sister. Yara. She's in danger.
Uncle Euron captured her.

A flash of recognition catches in Reek's eyes before he shakes his head.

REEK

Reek has no sister. And no uncle.
Reek is no one.

Fed up, Theon tries to find a way to out. Finally, he spots a door near Reek.

THEON GREYJOY

Come on.

Theon grabs at Reek to haul him to his feet. His hand closes around Reek's arm--

Reek yells.

REEK

No, what are you doing?

THEON GREYJOY

Stand up! I'm not leaving you in this place.

REEK

No, I can't leave!

Reek's cries grow louder. Theon presses on.

He hauls Reek, who fights Theon's hold, partially to his feet and makes a move for the door.

The heavy sound of many footsteps on the floor above him startles Theon.

Reek also hears the footsteps.

REEK (CONT'D)

If he catches me trying to leave,
he'll kill me!

Reek dissolves into hysterics, his body becoming nearly dead-weight.

The closer the footsteps come, the slimmer his chance of escape is. Theon knows he needs to make a decision.

He drops Reek against the wall. Reek curls in on himself, crying.

THEON GREYJOY

I'm sorry.

Theon bolts through the door.

A flight of stairs awaits him, and he wastes no time.

INT. WINTERFELL - COURTYARD - DAY - ILLUSION

Theon BURSTS into the courtyard at Winterfell.

It's empty -- no one is hammering steel, there are no dogs barking, no horses or carts around. The ground is clean, fresh.

Tiny, delicate snow flakes drift through the air.

NED STARK (O.S.)

In a hurry?

Theon freezes.

Out of the shadows steps NED STARK -- tall and regal as ever in thick winter furs.

The light snow swirls around him, shroud-like.

Theon is in awe.

THEON GREYJOY

How-- how are you here?

Theon stammers, a young boy again in the presence of Lord Stark.

NED STARK

Where were you running off to?
Important business to take care of?

THEON GREYJOY

I'm trying to find my sister, my lord.

NED STARK

Is she in Winterfell?

THEON GREYJOY

No, sir. She's... held. By my uncle.

NED STARK

It must be difficult. Being kept from family like that.

Ned's statement hits Theon squarely in the chest.

THEON GREYJOY

My lord, I-- I know there is nothing I can do to make up for what I've done. But I am sorry.

(MORE)

THEON GREYJOY (CONT'D)
More sorry than I can ever tell
you, for everything.

NED STARK
You're sorry?

Ned steps toward Theon. Theon is frozen in place, in fear, in awe.

NED STARK (CONT'D)
Do you believe that's enough? To
atone for all that you've done, to
my family, to my home?
(a beat)
You betrayed me. You betrayed my
sons, my daughters, and the home
that raised you. And for what?
Because you were *angry*?
(a beat)
That is not how a man deals with
his anger.

Theon knows he must be brave.

THEON GREYJOY
I know that now, my lord. You did
so much for me, and I repaid it
with death and destruction. Nothing
I do can ever fix that. But I know
who I am now, and I'm working to be
a better man. A man that you would
be proud of.

NED STARK
You can never be forgiven for all
that you've done. You went too far,
for too long, knowing full well
what you were doing.
(a beat)
But I forgive you for what I can. I
do not believe a man should be
saddled with his past when he
wishes to grow, to move forward.

Theon is relieved.

Ned steps aside, clearing a path through to the opposite
archway.

NED STARK (CONT'D)
Go. Find your sister. Bring some
honor to your family name.

Theon draws himself to his full height. He meets Ned's gaze directly.

THEON GREYJOY
I won't disappoint you, my lord.

Theon moves across the courtyard and disappears through the archway.

INT. SILENCE - NIGHT

Theon rushes back into blackness.

He sits up. He is back in the belly of *Silence*.

The sound of clashing swords is distantly audible above.

THEON GREYJOY
Hello? Is anyone there?

YARA GREYJOY'S voice calls back to him from across the room.

YARA GREYJOY (O.S.)
Theon?

Theon scrambles to his feet at the sound of his sister's voice.

THEON GREYJOY
Yara, where are you?

YARA GREYJOY (O.S.)
I'm against the wall. Chained.

Theon takes a few rapid steps and crashes into a stack of boxes. They fall, startling Theon.

HARRAG (O.S.)
(distantly)
Theon!

YARA GREYJOY (O.S.)
(pleased)
You brought Harrag?

THEON GREYJOY
He's the only one thick enough to attempt this with me.

HARRAG (O.S.)
(distantly)
Theon, it's time to go!

YARA GREYJOY (O.S.)
Theon, you need to go. Harrag
sounds like he needs you.

THEON GREYJOY
I can't leave you!

FAR INTO THE DARKNES, Yara is bound to the wall. She is badly
beaten.

And she is gagged.

Yara's disembodied voice continues to speak to Theon from the
darkness, urging him to leave.

The real Yara is terrified.

YARA GREYJOY (O.S.)
You have to. I'll be fine here, you
know me.

NEAR THE STAIRS, Theon looks toward the sound of swords
clashing. He knows he needs to leave.

THEON GREYJOY
I will come back for you.

YARA GREYJOY (O.S.)
I know you will. But you and Harrag
need to leave before you're killed.

With a glance into the darkness, Theon bolts up the stairs.

IN THE DARKNESS -- bound and gagged -- Yara is devastated.

EXT. SILENCE - NIGHT

Theon emerges onto the deck of *Silence*. Harrag holds his own,
fighting a SOLDIER.

A second SOLDIER lies bloodied on the deck.

HARRAG
(to Theon)
Took you fuckin' long enough!

With a mighty roar, Harrag slashes his sword across the torso
of the soldier.

The soldier falls to the deck.

OVER HARRAG'S SHOULDER, Theon sees a group of men approaching
the harbor, all brandishing torches.

HARRAG (CONT'D)

Time to go.

Harrag grabs Theon and shoves him toward the gangplank.

HARRAG (CONT'D)

Any sign of her?

THEON GREYJOY

She's down there. I couldn't get to her.

HARRAG

(exasperated)

Did you get lost? You had plenty of time.

THEON GREYJOY

It's a long story.

Frustrated, Harrag follows Theon and they flee the harbor.

They disappear into the night as the men, all wearing the Greyjoy sigil, reach the harbor.

Euron arrives, a sword in his hand and a wild look in his eye.

EURON GREYJOY

(to the soldiers)

Let them go! My nephew is my prize for another day.

Disappointed by the lack of a fight, the men disperse.

Satisfied, Euron continues toward *Silence*.

EXT. WINTERFELL - BATTLEMENTS - NIGHT

Daenerys stands, gazing south. Jon finds her and approaches her with care. They look over the snowy land.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

I'd never seen snow until I came to Westeros. It's beautiful.

JON SNOW

It is.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

Even when you can't feel your toes.

JON SNOW

Even then.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

(a beat)

I'm sorry.

Jon is confused.

JON SNOW

About what?

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

I haven't treated you fairly.

JON SNOW

I have endured worse.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

I acted like you've been keeping this secret.

JON SNOW

I feel like the world has been keeping a secret from me.

The pair lapse into a comfortable silence.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

What do you plan to do about Cersei's army, now that she has the company from Essos?

JON SNOW

Cersei will always be a threat, but we have a greater threat to the North.

Dany and Jon look to the North.

INT. KING'S LANDING - CELLAR - NIGHT

The halls beneath the Red Keep are black.

The single lantern slices through the darkness, creating a path for Cersei and Strickland.

The Mountain holds the lantern.

CERSEI LANNISTER

And how go the preparations?

HARRY STRICKLAND

Everything is in place, Your Grace.
My men are simply waiting on my
command. As I wait on yours.

CERSEI LANNISTER

Very good. You may proceed whenever
you please.

The small group reaches the end of the hallway.

The Mountain moves through an archway and lights torches as
he goes.

CERSEI LANNISTER (CONT'D)

I have something I wish to show
you. Come.

Cersei and Strickland step into the cavernous room that the
Mountain has illuminated.

The flickering light falls upon the hulking skulls of ancient
dragons, casting menacing shadows.

CERSEI LANNISTER (CONT'D)

These skulls are all that remains
of the once-great Targaryen
dynasty. They weren't much toward
the end, though. Withered away to
nothing.

Cersei motions to a pile of tiny skulls, the same size as
that of a small dog -- but with much bigger teeth.

Strickland steps up to the largest skull -- Balerion the
Black Dread.

CERSEI LANNISTER (CONT'D)

My family put an end to the
Targaryen kings, once and for all,
many years ago. I will do whatever
is necessary to ensure that the
final, desperate attempts of the
last Targaryen come to nothing.

Strickland is enamored by the enormous skull.

CERSEI LANNISTER (CONT'D)

When I'm done, I will no longer
have need of strained alliances
with the likes of Euron Greyjoy or
the Iron Bank... For death will no
longer be an issue.

The Mountain looms in the flickering torchlight.

EXT. KING'S LANDING - STREETS - NIGHT

The relative silence of the nighttime streets of King's Landing is broken by the blood-curdling scream of a woman.

The door is thrown open. A Golden Company soldier storms out.

In his arms, he carries a small baby.

A few houses down, a second door bursts open, revealing another Golden Company soldier clutching a baby to his armored chest. This one screams at the top of its lungs.

All around the city, doors fly open. The cries of babies and family members follow the Golden Company soldiers marching toward the Red Keep.

From the stairs, soldiers can be seen streaming through the streets.

Each soldier carries a baby.

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF EPISODE 802