

GAME OF THRONES

"Kings of Winter"

Written by Madison Goldman and Kaely Malik

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

ACT ONE

EXT. WINTERFELL - DAY - PAST

Eight thousand years ago -- the Long Night has ended. Winterfell is being constructed. The FIRST KEEP and WATCHTOWER stand formidable.

GIANTS and CHILDREN OF THE FOREST lay stones in the partially-constructed Winterfell walls.

BRANDON STARK -- the Three-eyed Raven -- walks past the workers unseen. He leans close to...

...BRAN THE BUILDER, the legendary founder of House Stark, who places his hand on the wall and closes his eyes. He whispers an incantation.

Waves of glistening LIGHT radiate from Bran the Builder's hands. The light spreads over the entire wall.

The CROAK of a raven with three eyes distracts our Bran.

Bran follows the black bird into the crypts. He knows, for better or for worse, he must follow his guide.

INT. CRYPTS - DAY - PAST

Bran raises his lantern as he walks through the dark, empty crypts.

If the familiar crypts seemed eerie filled with the statues of the Old Stark Kings, they have an even more bone-chilling atmosphere now without the Kings of Winter watching over Bran.

Bran runs his hand over the few hollow tombs. He sees something shiny in a half-open tomb. He takes a few steps closer and feels a chill that stops him in his tracks.

Before Bran can glimpse the shimmering object...

...the NIGHT KING emerges out of the darkness.

Bran and the Night King lock eyes. The Night King reaches out to touch Bran. Startled, Bran drops his lantern.

The crypts go BLACK.

EXT. WINTERFELL - GODSWOOD - DAY - PRESENT

Bran sits alone with his back against his favorite weirwood tree, only the whites of his eyes visible. Bran's eyes suddenly return to normal.

Bran collects himself under the weirwood's pensive expression, its leaves a brighter red than fresh blood.

INT. WINTERFELL - GREAT KEEP - DAY

Brandon Stark sits across a large map table from JON SNOW and DAENERYS TARGARYEN. All the major players have gathered around the map of Winterfell. But Bran has their attention.

BRANDON STARK

The Night King doesn't want to destroy Winterfell.

TYRION LANNISTER

The fact that he's headed this way would suggest otherwise.

BRANDON STARK

No, he wants Winterfell.

SANSA STARK

Why would the Night King want Winterfell?

BRANDON STARK

Winterfell was protected by the Children of the Forest and Bran the Builder for a reason.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

What reason?

BRANDON STARK

I don't know.

JON SNOW

What does the Night King want with Winterfell?

BRANDON STARK

I don't know.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

Your information is not particularly impressive.

ARYA STARK
Could you do better?

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
I brought armies and dragons.

Jon eyes Arya, who stands down.

JON SNOW
Even if Winterfell is protected
from within, we will prepare to
defend it just the same.

Jon touches the map of Winterfell, where rows of BLACK STONES encircle the castle walls.

Jon pushes several stones toward a row of WHITE STONES, which surround both the black stones and the castle.

JON SNOW (CONT'D)
The Dothraki will use their speed
on horseback to cut through the
Army of the Dead.

Jon separates the white stones. Jon nods to JORAH MORMONT, who stands near TYRION LANNISTER.

Jon pushes a different set of black stones toward the separated white stones.

JON SNOW (CONT'D)
The Unsullied will engage the
wights left standing. We'll cut
their numbers in half before they
ever reach our walls.

TYRION LANNISTER
That is an optimistic strategy.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
You disagree? We have the Dothraki,
the Unsullied, and the Northern
forces.

JON SNOW
The Army of the Dead are untrained.
They're mindless. Their greatest
strength is their numbers. If they
swarm, they can overwhelm us. But
we have just as many fighters on
the side of the living as they have
on the side of the dead.

TYRION LANNISTER
Every one we lose, they gain.

JON SNOW
What would you suggest we do?

TYRION LANNISTER
You can't win using conventional
military strategy against an
unconventional foe.

SANDOR CLEGANGE
What would you know? You got your
face nearly cleaved in two at your
last battle.

TYRION LANNISTER
True. That is why this time I plan
to stick to my true talent.

JAIME LANNISTER
Drinking?

TYRION LANNISTER
Strategy. I will be safely inside
these magically protected walls
putting my very large brain to good
use.

ARYA STARK
(unimpressed)
We'll need better weapons, for
those more inclined to actual
fighting.

SAMWELL TARLY
We're forging Valyrian steel
weapons as fast as we can. We've
already tipped the Unsullied spears
with dragon glass.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
And we have dragons.

JON SNOW
Which we will use -- sparingly.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
I can burn the entire Army of the
Dead to ash in a blink.

ARYA STARK
Can you kill the undead dragon?

Daenerys hesitates. Tyrion watches the look that passes between Jon and Daenerys. It's not lost on Arya either. Jon turns back to the battle plans.

JON SNOW

We can't lose another dragon.

(beat)

Bran, will the magical protections hold?

BRANDON STARK

As long as there is a Stark in Winterfell, yes. And the more Starks, the stronger our ancestors' bonds become.

TYRION LANNISTER

So the Starks will also be inside the walls of Winterfell.

JON SNOW

I'll go wherever the fighting is.

JAIME LANNISTER

And who will protect you? You are the rightful heir to the Iron Throne.

SANDOR CLEGANE

Someone he can trust, Kingslayer.

Bran, stone-cold with a hint of fear in his eyes, looks directly at Jon.

BRANDON STARK

The Night King and his army are close.

Jon places a finger on a milky quartz rock -- distinct, different from the rest of the stones on the table -- and pushes it toward Jaime. He looks Jaime in the eye.

JON SNOW

We're in need of a kingslayer, Ser Jaime. Fail us, betray us, and we'll all be marching in a different army.

Jon looks to Jaime, who nods.

INT. WINTERFELL - CORRIDOR - DAY

Jaime walks quickly to catch up to Brienne and Sansa.

JAIME LANNISTER
Lady Brienne.

Brienne stops walking. Sansa looks from Brienne to Jaime, then keeps walking.

BRIENNE OF TARTH
Ser Jaime.

JAIME LANNISTER
Both Stark girls are safely in Winterfell. Lady Catelyn would be proud.

Brienne unbuckles her sword belt and holds it out to Jaime.

JAIME LANNISTER (CONT'D)
What are you doing?

BRIENNE OF TARTH
You gave me Oathkeeper for a purpose. As you said, my oath has been kept.

JAIME LANNISTER
Then perhaps you will make me another oath.

BRIENNE OF TARTH
I am sworn to the service of the Stark girls. I cannot leave them.

JAIME LANNISTER
This oath you can accomplish by their side.

BRIENNE OF TARTH
What is it?

JAIME LANNISTER
I should like the pages of my book to say more than 'Kingslayer' once I die. If this battle bodes ill for me, I want you to hold the memory of what happened here. I should like the world to know that a Lannister tried to pay his debt to the Starks.

BRIENNE OF TARTH
Don't be sentimental. You will
write your own legacy for many
years more.

JAIME LANNISTER
Will the honorable Brienne of Tarth
refuse to swear an honorable oath?

Brienne sighs.

BRIENNE OF TARTH
I vow to hold memory of all that
happens here, should any harm
befall you.

JAIME LANNISTER
(teasing)
Was that really so difficult?

Brienne smiles in spite of herself.

JAIME LANNISTER (CONT'D)
Now put that sword away. It was a
gift. Next thing I know, you'll be
trying to give back poor Podrick.
Has the lad learned to sit a horse
yet?

Brienne puts Oathkeeper back around her waist. She and Jamie
resume their walk down the hallway together.

BRIENNE OF TARTH
Very ill. But I've grown rather
fond of the boy. He may be a
swordsman yet.

JAIME LANNISTER
And I thought dragons were the most
astonishing thing to happen in
recent memory.

They're both smiling.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO**INT. WINTERFELL - HALL - DAY**

Jon and Daenerys emerge from the war room.

JON SNOW

I must speak with Sansa and Lady
Brienne.

Jon turns to walk down the hallway, opposite Daenerys.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

Jon.

JON SNOW

What's the matter?

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

Why do you assume something is the
matter?

JON SNOW

The look on your face. Believe me,
I know.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

You know too much, Jon Snow.

JON SNOW

You'd be surprised.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

It's Viserion.

JON SNOW

Walk with me.

The two walk down the dimly lit halls of Winterfell.

JON SNOW(CONT'D) (CONT'D)

I cannot imagine your pain.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

I wish everyone would stop telling
me how sorry they are for me.
Apologies will not bring him back.
What's done is done.

JON SNOW

Then what troubles you?

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

Do you dream?

JON SNOW

I do.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

What of?

JON SNOW

When I was younger I had nightmares of the crypts beneath Winterfell. Now, I dream of much more terrible things.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

That sounds unbearable.

(beat)

I've been having rather odd dreams of late.

JON SNOW

What of?

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

Viserion. But they are not dreams of the past or of a fantasy world in which he still lives. They are of now.

JON SNOW

Go on.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

I believe I witnessed an attack on Last Hearth during a dream at sea. Through Viserion's eyes I saw men burned alive. I saw Ned Umber as he escaped the Army of the Dead. The dream stayed with me. Soon after we arrived at Winterfell -- here came the boy from my dream. A boy I had never before met, standing right in front of me.

JON SNOW

Bran talks of flying with ravens.

(a beat, remembering)

When I was younger, I could swear I dreamt I was running with my wolf.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

Then you believe me?

JON SNOW

Aye, I believe you. Few things surprise me anymore.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

I have a connection to my dragons. It cannot be explained with words, but it is there. I can feel it. I believe that connection still exists between me and Viserion.

JON SNOW

Your dragon is a slave to the Night King. He can't be saved.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

I cannot accept that. A piece of him still remains. How else would I dream through his eyes?

JON SNOW

I don't know.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

Neither do I. What I do know is that I cannot strike him down without giving him a chance. I need you to promise me that you will not destroy him without my leave.

Jon stops.

JON SNOW

I cannot promise you that.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

Shall I command you?

JON SNOW

If your dragon burns my men alive, do you expect me to sit idly by and let it happen?

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

No. But if Viserion can be turned, it would change the course of the war.

JON SNOW

Aye, but at what cost? You cannot put yourself in harm's way for the sake of a chance.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

I do not expect you to understand.
I cannot be the Mother of Dragons
if I do not try to save my own
child.

Daenerys leaves Jon alone in the hallway.

INT. WINTERFELL - CRYPTS - DAY

Arya and Sansa stand by Ned Stark's tomb. The torchlight gives the grey stone tombs a warm sheen.

ARYA STARK

Mother's body should be here. And
Robb's.

SANSA STARK

There's no way of knowing where the
river took them. At least no one
can hurt them now.

Arya looks up at her.

ARYA STARK

(curious)
Are you frightened?

SANSA STARK

I've lived with fear so long I
don't think I could recognize it
anymore.

ARYA STARK

We've faced worse than this.

SANSA STARK

Worse than an Army of the Dead?

ARYA STARK

I'm not afraid of the dead. It was
the living who tore apart our
family.

SANSA STARK

And dragons? What of those?

ARYA STARK

The worst thing a dragon can do is
kill you. They're kinder beasts
than men.

SANSA STARK

They can also turn Winterfell into ash and rubble.

ARYA STARK

Don't you remember father's stories? Winterfell has stood since the time of the first men.

SANSA STARK

Of course I remember. I also remember when Theon burnt it to the ground.

ARYA STARK

And now it stands. And if it falls, it will stand again.

SANSA STARK

And if there's no one left to rebuild?

ARYA STARK

You came of age in a lion's den and escaped uneaten. I traveled with criminals and assassins and turned my own blade against them. There are graves filled with dead men who underestimated the Starks.

SANSA STARK

There are tombs filled with Starks as well.

ARYA STARK

And plenty of Starks yet living. We will win this battle because we have to.

SANSA STARK

The last time I fought for Winterfell, it was I who was in the fields and Ramsay who waited within these walls.

ARYA STARK

And now he's a pile of dog shit in a kennel. I'd say you had the better hand in that battle.

SANSA STARK

You are a far greater warrior than I will ever be.

ARYA STARK

And you are a far better lady.
Perhaps you could embroider me a
favor when I go off to war.

Sansa smiles at her sister, who has her father's looks.

Unnoticed, a shadow moves through the crypts. It's VARYS. He
creeps like the spider he is.

EXT. WINTERFELL - COURTYARD - DAY

Grey Worm walks toward the armory. He sees Missandei, who
stands alone with her eyes closed, murmuring a prayer. Grey
Worm puts his hand on her shoulder, delicately enough to not
startle her.

GREY WORM

Sorry, I didn't mean to intrude.

MISSANDEI

It's fine.

GREY WORM

What were you doing?

MISSANDEI

I am not sure exactly. I have never
really prayed to any gods. But I
was asking whoever is there, if
anyone is there, to keep everyone I
care about safe. To protect... you.

Missandei's eyes well with tears. Grey Worm puts his hand on
her cheek.

GREY WORM

No. Don't cry.

MISSANDEI

I can't help it.

Grey Worm pulls her to him.

MISSANDEI (CONT'D)

Are you going to be well? Tell me
you will.

GREY WORM

I do not know. In battle, it is
always the same. You never know
which fight will be your last.

MISSANDEI

Just please try not to die.

GREY WORM

You should get to the First Keep.
The Army of the Dead is close.

MISSANDEI

(hugging Grey Worm)
I don't want you to go.

Grey Worm kisses her passionately. When their kiss comes to an end, Grey Worm takes Missandei's hand and places it on his heart.

GREY WORM

We will always be together.

The elected leader of the Unsullied wishes he could stay here with the woman he loves forever, but he forces himself to leave for the armory. Missandei watches Grey Worm walk away.

INT. WINTERFELL - FIRST KEEP - DAY

Brienne of Tarth, Sansa Stark, Samwell Tarly, and GILLY stand around the battle planning table. Samwell studies the map of Winterfell.

Gilly holds BABY SAM and bounces him in her arms. Sansa watches baby Sam, enjoying the distraction of an innocent child in the midst of the anxiety of the coming battle.

SANSA STARK

Baby Sam is so sweet.

GILLY

He's a good boy. He'll be a brave man like his father one day.

Samwell blushes at the compliment.

GILLY (CONT'D)

Sam killed a White Walker. Did you know that?

BRIENNE OF TARTH

Did you really?

SAMWELL TARLY

It was nothing.

GILLY

He was protecting me and baby Sam.

SANSA STARK
 Maybe we should have you on the
 battlefield then, Sam.

SAMWELL TARLY
 Trust me, you don't want that.

GILLY
 Baby Sam might have been offered to
 the Night King if Sam hadn't
 rescued us.

SANSA STARK
 What do you mean 'offered?'

GILLY
 My father, well my husband Craster,
 would sacrifice all his newborn
 sons to the Night King.

SANSA STARK
 What does he do with them?

GILLY
 Nothing good.

SANSA STARK
 That's terrible.

GILLY
 Do you think we can win this battle
 against the walkers?

SAMWELL TARLY
 I think we will. If I was able to
 kill a White Walker, Jon and the
 rest should have no trouble.

SANSA STARK
 I hope you're right, Sam.

Gilly switches her attention to the topographical map of
 Winterfell.

GILLY
 Look baby Sam. The battle doesn't
 seem so scary when it's all just a
 bunch of rocks. Does it?

Baby Sam reaches for one of the rocks on the map. Gilly hands
 one to him.

GILLY (CONT'D)
 You want this? There you go.

SAMWELL TARLY

Don't give him that! He could choke.

GILLY

Right, sorry.

Gilly takes the rock away from Baby Sam and he starts to cry. Gilly bounces him up and down and soothes him to silence.

GILLY (CONT'D)

So, where are we running to if the White Walkers start killing more of us than we kill of them?

SANSA STARK

White Harbor. We'll be safe there.
(to Brienne)
I wish you had escorted the people of Wintertown there personally.

BRIENNE OF TARTH

They are in excellent hands with Podrick, my lady. I am needed here.

GILLY

Is White Harbor nice?

SANSA STARK

Nice enough. It's a small town.

GILLY

Maybe Sam and I can raise Baby Sam there. What do you think?

Gilly looks down at Baby Sam, as though waiting for his answer. Sansa can't help but smile.

EXT. NORTH OF WINTERFELL - DAY

The WHITE WALKERS, stoic and terrifying with pale white skin and bright blue eyes, ride on their WHITE WALKER HORSES. They lead the ARMY OF THE DEAD in a slow and synchronized march. There seems to be an infinite amount of dead soldiers marching side by side.

The dead wield various weapons -- spears, swords, and axes. THREE WIGHT GIANTS tower over the rest of the wights, their colossal size the only weapon they need.

All humanity has been drained from the dead. There is no fear in their eyes, nor any compassion. They are killing machines on a mission. Their master's mission.

The Night King flies above them on VISERION, his dragon now.

EXT. WINTERFELL - GODSWOOD - DAY - VISION

Bran sits alone with his eyes open. He faces the heart tree with its bright red leaves and a face that seems to know all.

The leaves RUSTLE. Bran turns to see if anything is there, but finds nothing.

When Bran turns back, the Night King is standing at a weirwood tree.

In an instant, the Night King is on Bran. Bran gazes into his adversary's bottomless pupils and sees...

...WINTERFELL and the SUN over it.

Helpless, Bran looks to the weirwood tree. The tree opens its EYES, and its...

...BLACK MOUTH.

BRANDON STARK

Father, help me.

Swarms of ravens SHRIEK as they shoot out of the mouth.

The Night King whirls toward the tree and the ravens. The flock engulfs the Night King.

END VISION.

EXT. WINTERFELL - GODSWOOD - DAY

Bran's eyes roll from white to brown. As he gathers himself, Bran looks to Jon, who sits nearby.

BRANDON STARK

The sun is setting on Winterfell.

JON SNOW

I won't let it.

BRANDON STARK

Or maybe the sun is setting on the Starks.

JON SNOW

You need to get to safety.

BRANDON STARK

We all do.

Determined, Jon strides out of the Godswood.

EXT. WINTERFELL - WEST WALL - DAY

Daenerys and Tyrion stand side by side on the snow-covered battlements of Winterfell. They look out on the endless fields of snow and forest that make up the great expanse of the North.

TYRION LANNISTER

Whatever preparations we have made,
I do not believe anything can
prepare us for what's to come.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

I have faced the Night King and his
army once. I can do it again.

TYRION LANNISTER

The last time you faced the Night
King you lost a dragon.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

Yes, I did.

(beat)

Tell me Lord Tyrion, how did you
free my dragons from their chains
beneath Meereen? Why did they not
eat you alive?

TYRION LANNISTER

I've been told by many a fine woman
that I don't taste very good.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

Answer the question.

TYRION LANNISTER

When I entered the dungeons beneath
the Great Pyramid, I thought those
steps would be my last. Varys
believed me mad, and Grey Worm
thought me a fool. To this day I do
not refute their claims. I cannot
explain it, but your dragons knew I
was there to help them. Dragons are
more intelligent than any of us
will ever know. But you already
know that, don't you?

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

Yes, I do.

TYRION LANNISTER

Then why do you ask me? I am no Father of Dragons. If I were, perhaps I could take the Seven Kingdoms for myself.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

You would make a bad king.

TYRION LANNISTER

A very bad king, Your Grace, but would we have fun. Wine and ale all day long, a woman for every man, a man for every woman, and more gold than the smallfolk would know what to do with. But you're right, I'm much better at supporting great rulers than becoming one.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

You still think me a great ruler? Despite my failings?

TYRION LANNISTER

I've probably made more mistakes in my life than any man living. But traveling across the world to find you was not one of them. You have not failed me yet, and I hope I have not failed you.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

You have not failed me.

(beat)

Yet.

TYRION LANNISTER

When I fail, I fail quite spectacularly.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

Sounds intriguing. I look forward to it.

TYRION LANNISTER

(hint of sarcasm)

As do I.

Jon approaches them.

TYRION LANNISTER (CONT'D)

(to Jon)

No sign of the Night King or his
horrifying horde yet.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

The Unsullied and Dothraki are in
position.

Jon looks to the horizon. A great grey cloud gathers.

JON SNOW

Snow. He's coming.

(To Daenerys)

Do you truly think you can reach
Viserion?

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

Yes. I'm his mother. I walked
through fire for him.

TYRION LANNISTER

You can reach Viserion, Your Grace?

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

It can work.

(to Tyrion)

I understand if you want to step
back, in case I fail.

TYRION LANNISTER

If you believe you can reach your
child, I believe.

JON SNOW

It's risky.

TYRION LANNISTER

If Queen Daenerys could win
Viserion's favor, we would take
away the Night King's greatest
weapon.

JON SNOW

It could change the course of the
Great War.

(beat)

Are you sure you want to do this,
Your Grace?

Daenerys smiles. Suddenly, DROGON lights on the battlements.
His wings beat as he lands, creating a blast of wind so
forceful Jon and Tyrion take a step back.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
I will free my child.

As Daenerys climbs atop Drogon...

JON SNOW
Be safe.

But Jon's words are swallowed by Drogon's greeting growl. The dragon senses his mother's mission.

Jon and Tyrion watch as Daenerys takes flight.

INT. GREAT KEEP - TOP FLOOR - DAY

Sansa and Arya look down at their home, which will soon be a battleground yet again. Nothing but white snow and the Targaryen army is visible outside the walls of Winterfell. Then, gradually, specks of slow-moving bodies come into view. WIGHTS.

Sansa and Arya exchange a glance.

Viserion, the undead dragon, flies over the Army of the Dead.

The Night King sits as still as ice atop the beautiful monster now under his control.

ARYA STARK
(cooly, calculated)
The Night King. I suppose it's time
to pay our respects.

Sansa hugs Arya. Then, as they've always done, the Starks separate to fight their own battles.

EXT. WINTERFELL - NORTHEAST WALL - DAY

Jon Snow, Tyrion Lannister, and Jorah Mormont stand behind North Men, who ready themselves behind a row of flaming arrows.

Jon follows Tyrion's gaze to Viserion flying above them. Jon meets the Night King's frigid glare.

Jon turns his attention to the hillside, where the Army of the Dead advances.

EXT. SKY - DAY

Daenerys rides Drogon toward Viserion. The Night King flies Viserion toward Daenerys. As they near, each pulls back to hover. The Night King sizes up Daenerys. Daenerys focuses on Viserion.

The brother dragons -- Drogon and Viserion -- don't seem to recognize each other as they remain at a standstill in the sky.

Drogon gives a GROWL-like greeting, but Viserion doesn't respond. Viserion's azure blue eyes seem unfeeling, until...

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

You were in my dreams, Viserion.

It's me. I know you know me.

Viserion's blue eye watches his mother. He seems to be absorbing her words. Daenerys and Viserion hold eye contact.

The Night King looks from Viserion to the Dragon Queen and back to Viserion. A hint of concern fills the Night King's ice-cold face.

EXT. OUTSIDE WINTERFELL'S WALLS - SAME

The UNSULLIED march in formation. They move methodically, wielding their dragonglass spears.

Grey Worm waits, ready for battle.

The DOTHRAKI sit on their horses, their arakhs in hand.

EXT. WINTERFELL - COURTYARD - SAME

The North Men and the Wildlings wield an array of weapons.

TORMUND stands ready to massacre the wights. He lifts his gaze to see Drogon and Viserion in the sky. He cannot believe his eyes.

EXT. WINTERFELL - NORTHEAST WALL - SAME

Jon, Tyrion, and Jorah watch as Daenerys risks her life to reconnect with her lost child.

EXT. SKY - SAME

Daenerys reaches to stroke Viserion's massive head. Viserion welcomes his mother's touch.

The Night King grows impatient as Daenerys and Viserion bond. He places his hand on Viserion's back. He closes his eyes.

Viserion bucks and ROARS.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
Stop hurting him!

The Night King looks at Daenerys. He has control over Viserion now.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN (CONT'D)
Zaldrīzes buzdari iksos daor.

Viserion flaps his wings violently and opens his mouth.

Daenerys knows what is coming, but still she is stunned.

Viserion blasts blue fire at Daenerys. She and Drogon bank at the last second. The fire catches Drogon's wing and Daenerys' arm. The Mother of Dragons and Drogon spiral toward the ground. Daenerys tries to take control of Drogon.

It's no use. Daenerys and Drogon plummet as Drogon SCREECHES in agony.

EXT. WINTERFELL - NORTHEAST WALL - SAME

Jon, Tyrion, and Jorah rush to the battlements as they watch their queen and Drogon corkscrew toward the ground.

Drogon fights to stay in the air, but his crippled wing won't allow it.

EXT. SKY - SAME

Daenerys clutches Drogon, bracing herself.

EXT. WINTERFELL - NORTHEAST WALL - SAME

Jon's eyes fill with horror as he watches the love of his life freefall toward the snow-covered earth.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE**EXT. SKY - DAY**

As Drogon spirals down toward the grounds of Winterfell, Daenerys tightens her grip on the spikes of his spine. She braces for impact.

EXT. WINTERFELL - NORTHEAST WALL - SAME

Jon and Tyrion see Drogon fall behind the First Keep out of view.

Jorah commands the archers while trying to keep an eye on Daenerys.

JORAH MORMONT
Archers! Nock!

Each pair of archers shares a barrel of bolts and a barrel set aflame. As Jorah commands, each archer grabs a bolt and brings it to the fire. They place their bolts into their crossbows.

JORAH MORMONT (CONT'D)
Set!

All the archers set the tension on their bows until the bolts LOCK into place.

JORAH MORMONT (CONT'D)
Loose!

They release.

The bolts catch the wind and ride it until they find their ways into dead mens' exposed skulls.

The archers ready their crossbows again.

JORAH MORMONT (CONT'D)
(To Jon)
Where is she?

JON SNOW
I can't see her.

TYRION LANNISTER
We should send a regiment out.
Where's Grey Worm?

JON SNOW
I need to know if she's alive.

JORAH MORMONT
She would not want you to leave
your post.
(Back to the archers)
Nock!

JON SNOW
I need to know.

TYRION LANNISTER
The Starks need to be-- (inside
Winterfell.)

Jon turns to walk away. Jorah's heavy hand on his shoulder stops him. Jon doesn't turn, he doesn't even move.

JON SNOW
Mormont, you let me go or I swear
on all the gods...

Jorah reluctantly releases his hand from Jon's shoulder. Jorah and Tyrion watch as Jon walks away from them.

Jorah turns back to the archers.

JORAH MORMONT
Loose!

Tyrion watches as Jorah goes back to his command. Tyrion leaves the battlements as well.

EXT. WINTERFELL - COURTYARD - DAY

Jon sprints down the stairs from atop the East Gate. He runs past the Great Keep, past the Armory, through soldiers and men, to get to the North Gate.

Jon stops when he sees Daenerys: standing, walking. Alive. Drogon is curled up beside her. Somehow they made it inside Winterfell's walls. Daenerys paces behind Drogon, her arms crossed.

Jon gives a sigh of relief. Even a small laugh.

Drogon reacts to the noise. His head turns to face Jon. Jon takes a step back. When Drogon sees that it's Jon, he relaxes.

Daenerys emerges from behind Drogon and walks toward Jon, her arms still crossed. Jon meets her.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

I thought you were with Jorah and Tyrion.

JON SNOW

And I thought you were plummeting to your death.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

Drogon is a better dragon than you give him credit for.

JON SNOW

Aye. And you are-- (alive.)

Jon takes Daenerys' face in his hands.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

I am fine. Are you?

JON SNOW

Aye. One hundred thousand dead men, giants and White Walkers stand outside my home with their undead dragon.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

That just so happens to be my dragon. And my men fighting for you beyond those walls.

JON SNOW

I'd be a dead man without them. Without you.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

Well, we can't have that, can we? Back to your post, My Lord.

JON SNOW

Yes, Your Grace.

Jon bows. Daenerys smiles softly at him as he walks away. When he disappears from view, she uncrosses her arms...

...revealing a BURN -- a small dark red circle on her skin, slightly elevated compared to the rest of her arm.

ICE CRYSTALS emerge from the burn, sparkling in the daylight.

ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE COURTYARD...

Tyrion descends the stairs from the Northeast Wall and walks to the Armory.

INT. WINTERFELL - ARMORY - SAME

PODRICK kneels in the corner as SOLDIERS come and go. He's praying, nervous, afraid of death and the army that comes with it.

Tyrion walks up behind him and places a hand on his shoulder. Podrick turns around. Once he sees who it is, he gives him an understanding nod, then turns back around.

Tyrion stands behind Podrick, watching him as he prays.

EXT. WINTERFELL - SAME

Outside the East Gate, the Night King steps onto Viserion's wing, walking up to his back with slow, calculated steps.

Once the Night King sits, Viserion rises into the air. With each wing beat, Viserion gusts wind on the surrounding wights.

EXT. WINTERFELL - NORTH GATE - DAY

As Daenerys holds her burned forearm, she heads back to Drogon. Behind her, Jaime runs toward her. When Jaime catches her attention, Daenerys turns around.

JAIME LANNISTER

Quite a fall, Your Grace. Are you
in one piece?

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

Do not worry about me. Drogon's
wing...

Daenerys walks up to her child. She motions toward his wing -- a small hole perforates his wing. There are dark red burns surrounding it. She reaches her hand out to touch the burn, but the moment her finger meets Drogon's scales, Drogon cries out.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN (CONT'D)

Have you ever seen a dragon get
burned, Lannister?

JAIME LANNISTER

No, Your Grace. I can't say I have.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

Because it has never happened
before.

JAIME LANNISTER

Westeros has never seen an undead dragon before either.

(a beat)

I do not have my brother's facility with language.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

Apparently not.

JAIME LANNISTER

Your dragon, can he fly?

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

He's injured.

JAIME LANNISTER

Ah, this I understand well.

Jaime holds up his golden hand. Daenerys nods.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

Hopefully, it's not that permanent.

JAIME LANNISTER

For both your sakes.

Jaime bows.

EXT. WINTERFELL - NORTHEAST WALL - DAY

Jorah watches as Viserion closes in on the wall. It's silent. Too silent.

JORAH MORMONT

Hold!

(Sotto)

Hold.

EXT. WINTERFELL - SAME

Outside the East Gate, the Unsullied and the Dothraki wait, watching Viserion fly over them.

Grey Worm stands closest to Winterfell.

GREY WORM

Dovaogedys!

The Unsullied come to attention with a loud STOMP in place.

GREY WORM (CONT'D)
 Naejot memebatas!

In unison, the Unsullied soldiers slowly march toward the Army of the Dead, who stay motionless.

Grey Worm, trying to understand their strategy, looks up to the Northeast Wall at Jorah.

EXT. WINTERFELL - NORTHEAST WALL - SAME

Jorah nods in understanding.

JORAH MORMONT
 Evat addrivay!

EXT. WINTERFELL - SAME

Grey Worm turns back to the Unsullied army.

GREY WORM
 Kelitis!

The Unsullied halt with another STOMP.

Behind the Unsullied, the Dothraki ride through the openings in the Unsullied formation.

Once the Dothraki soldiers reach the front of the formation, they split off in separate directions and stop their horses so they face the undead Army. They now create a border between The Unsullied army and the undead one. They remain still, awaiting instruction.

EXT. WINTERFELL - NORTHEAST WALL - DAY

Viserion hovers high above the Unsullied army in front of the Northeast Wall.

Jorah stands on top of the Northeast Wall. The archers surround him, staring over their crossbows and directly at the Night King. They look to Jorah for instruction, their hands shaking as they aim their crossbows.

JORAH MORMONT
 He's going to try to breach the wall.

Jorah draws his sword.

Viserion's throat grows whiter, brighter, then intense blue flame emerges.

The blue flame meets Winterfell's walls with a loud CRASH. The castle shakes.

EXT. WINTERFELL - COURTYARD - DAY

Jon's legs buckle. He catches himself before he falls. He lifts his head to look at the Northeast Wall, only to see the Night King attempting to breach it with Viserion.

EXT. WINTERFELL - NORTHEAST WALL - DAY

ON THE BATTLEFIELD

The Night King, atop Viserion, stares at Jon. The Night King looks over his shoulder and lets out a terrifying SCREECH.

It echoes throughout the North, past the Unsullied and the Dothraki screamers until it reaches the Army of the Dead.

Upon hearing their master's call, the Army of the Dead swarm toward the barrier of Dothraki soldiers.

The CLANG of swords meets the CRACK of bones as both masses collide.

AT THE NORTHEAST WALL

Viserion breathes his blue fire onto the Northeast Wall. The wall freezes over, ice crystals inching across each stone.

The SOUND of stone about to break is soft, but audible. So is the distant echo of huge FOOTSTEPS, getting louder, closer.

ON THE BATTLEFIELD

The two masses of undead separate, leaving a large section of land between them.

AT THE NORTHEAST WALL

Jon approaches the stairs at the top of the Northeast Wall. He stops when he sees frost creeping over the top of the wall.

Jon hears THUNDERING FOOTSTEPS. He's heard them before.

JON SNOW

Oh fuck.

EXT. WINTERFELL - SAME

Outside Winterfell's walls, the head of a WIGHT GIANT emerges from behind a hill. His FOOTSTEPS grow louder with every stride as he runs toward the castle.

Viserion retreats, flying over the Unsullied and Dothraki soldiers now fighting the Army of the Dead.

The Night King lands Viserion and dismounts. He stands beside his dragon and watches.

EXT. WINTERFELL - NORTHEAST WALL - SAME

The Giant runs through the empty path between the Army of the Dead and plows into the Dothraki and Unsullied soldiers, throwing them into the distance with massive force.

The Unsullied soldiers throw spears at the Giant. Some penetrate his skin. Others bounce off his armor. But the Giant keeps running toward the wall.

EXT. WINTERFELL - COURTYARD - SAME

Jon scrambles and draws Longclaw.

JON SNOW

I need every man on the far side of
the courtyard now!

(a beat)

Draw your weapons!

The ground shakes as the Giant nears the Northeast Wall. Men tremble behind Jon, their swords unsheathed.

JON SNOW (CONT'D)

Ready!

EXT. WINTERFELL - SAME

The Giant SMASHES the Northeast Wall. The wall CRUMBLES as the Giant collapses atop the stone.

EXT. WINTERFELL - NORTHEAST WALL - SAME

The Unsullied climb onto the Giant's body, Grey Worm leading the way.

Grey Worm plunges his spear into the Giant's chest. He looks to Jon.

Jon nods. Grey Worm nods back, then turns, and runs through his men to the Army of the Dead.

As Grey Worm, the Unsullied, and the Dothraki mutilate the dead men who approach them, Jon gapes at the hole in the wall before him. This wasn't supposed to happen.

ARYA STARK (O.S.)
 Maybe the magic broke when we all
 left.

Jon is startled. He turns to see Arya next to him, her hand on Needle's hilt.

ARYA STARK (CONT'D)
 It felt like it broke when you left
 for the Wall.

JON SNOW
 I never truly left you.

ARYA STARK
 We all left each other.

As Arya starts to leave...

JON SNOW
 Wait! You can't go out there.

Arya unsheathes Needle from her belt.

ARYA STARK
 You can't protect me, big brother.
 (a beat)
 No one can.

Jon watches as she jumps onto the dead Giant's arm, takes a step onto his chest and walks down his leg into battle.

Jon looks up to the Northeast Wall, where he stood earlier that morning. But then he realizes...

JON SNOW
 Mormont? Mormont!

Movement from under the Giant's arm. Jon readies his sword. But it's just Jorah. He lifts the Giant's arm above his head and throws it to the side. He stands tall, barely a scratch on him, and wipes the dust from his armor.

JON SNOW (CONT'D)
 That should've killed you.

JORAH MORMONT

Many things should've killed me,
Snow.

Jorah stands next to Jon. Now they both stand ready -- ready for the undead army to inevitably break through the Unsullied formation and breach their Northern fortress.

EXT. WINTERFELL - DAY

Despite his expressionless demeanor, The Night King is unsatisfied as he watches the chaos unfold before him. His eyes move quickly across the fights raging in front of him.

The Dothraki are ruthless, the Unsullied are calculated, but the Dead are simply bodies.

Rhaegal flies through the air, turning the Army of the Dead to ash.

The Night King looks to his fellow White Walkers atop their wight horses in the middle of the immobile Army of the Dead.

It's time.

The Night King mounts Viserion again.

Viserion rises into the air and flies toward Winterfell.

Rhaegal SCREECHES as he flies back toward Winterfell. He lands outside its North Wall.

EXT. WINTERFELL - BATTLEFIELD - SAME

Arya runs through wights as quickly as any other soldier on the battlefield. Slashing, jabbing, and slicing are easy to her. But as a shadow emerges above her, she can't help but stare.

EXT. WINTERFELL - COURTYARD - DAY

Jon and Jorah wait. The Unsullied cut down wights. Some get through the cracks in the Unsullied formation. The Northern Lords and Wildlings cut them down in the dirt of the courtyard.

As Viserion flies over Winterfell, Jon and Jorah take a second to look.

EXT. WINTERFELL - ARMORY - SAME

Tyrion is overwhelmed by the sight of Viserion. The dragon casts a shadow over him and the courtyard. Even as a White Walker, the dragon is striking.

EXT. WINTERFELL - NORTH GATE - DAY

Daenerys stands beside Drogon. As Viserion's large shadow covers her, she looks up. She holds her breath as her child lands close to her...

EXT. WINTERFELL - GODSWOOD - DAY

With a few flaps of his wings, Viserion lands within the Godswood. The Night King dismounts, walks toward the nearest weirwood tree.

Now inches away, the Night King stares into the weirwood's face for an abnormally long time. Then he walks away.

INT. WINTERFELL - GREAT KEEP - DAY

Bran comes out of a warg, terrified. He turns to Sansa, who is sitting by the window with Gilly and Missandei. The women play with Baby Sam, an ounce of sweetness in a world unhinged. Brienne stands guard, tense and watchful as she listens to the battle noises outside.

BRANDON STARK

Sansa.

(beat)

The Night King. He's in the Godswood.

Sansa pales.

SANSA STARK

Inside Winterfell?

Bran nods. Brienne puts a hand on Oathkeeper. Sansa stands and looks at all those gathered before her.

SANSA STARK (CONT'D)

Follow me.

EXT. WINTERFELL - ARMORY - DAY

Tyrion sneaks around the inner wall of the Godswood, stopping when he sees the Night King emerging from between the trees.

Tyrion hides. He looks around the corner as the Night King passes, just in time to see the Night King walk through the entrance to the crypts.

This is Tyrion's chance. He has to take it.

EXT. WINTERFELL - COURTYARD - DAY

Jon catches a glimmer of ice blue out of the corner of his eye. He sees the Night King striding toward the entrance to the crypts.

Jon turns to Jorah. Jorah has seen it too.

JORAH MORMONT

Do what you need to do.

Jon readies his sword and heads for the crypts.

EXT. WINTERFELL - GODSWOOD - DAY

Tyrion walks through the Godswood forest. An unnatural icy mist hangs in the air.

Movement toward the back of the Godswood catches Tyrion's eye. A grey dragon, with massive azure blue eyes, sets his head down onto the snowy ground. His eyes close.

Tyrion walks closer to Viserion. His footfalls crunch against the newly formed frost.

Tyrion steps on a tree branch. The CRACK alerts Viserion. The dragon's eyes flash from grey to bright blue in an instant.

Tyrion freezes.

Viserion rises and takes a few BOOMING footsteps toward Tyrion. Viserion's head is twice the size of Tyrion, but Tyrion remains steadfast.

Tyrion reaches his hand out to touch Viserion, who meets it with his nose. A few strokes and the dragon calms. He knows Tyrion. Thank the gods.

TYRION LANNISTER

I've dreamed of you for my entire life.

BY THE ENTRANCE TO THE GODSWOOD...

Arya creeps slowly through the trees, holding a Varlyian steel spear beside her. The mist is thick, but she can hear a voice. She follows it.

As she gets closer, Arya pauses.

Arya sees Tyrion. She slips behind the nearest tree, silent. As Arya looks around the tree, she sees Tyrion still has his hand on Viserion's nose.

TYRION LANNISTER (CONT'D)

Do you remember me? You'd have burned me to ash if you didn't, I suppose. I know how intelligent you are. I mean, look at your mother. She didn't even receive a proper education, and look how far she's come, how much she's done for the good of the realm. Probably the most intelligent woman I know.

Arya quickly and silently runs from one tree to the next in a wide arc, until she comes up by Viserion's side. She hefts her spear as she prepares to aim.

TYRION LANNISTER (CONT'D)

I'm so proud of her, you know. I firmly believe that she will get everything she wants in this --

Now Tyrion sees Arya. A quick glance, then back at Viserion -- he can't break the connection.

TYRION LANNISTER (CONT'D)

-- in this world.

Tyrion is trying to resist speaking to Arya. He knows that could be the mistake that determines his fate. BUT...

...Arya thrusts her spear into Viserion's side, but it skitters harmlessly off the dragon's scales.

TYRION LANNISTER (CONT'D)

No! Don't!

The connection is broken. Viserion turns. He stares at Arya.

Viserion SCREECHES. The white of his throat grows brighter.

Arya pulls the spear back as Viserion's blue flame erupts from his mouth.

Tyrion pushes Arya out of the way. She falls, half of her body in bright blue flames. She lies motionless on the snowy ground.

Tyrion now stands in front of Viserion, his hands up in defense.

TYRION LANNISTER (CONT'D)
Viserion. Viserion. Wait!

Viserion's throat glows white again.

EXT. WINTERFELL - NORTH GATE - SAME

WIGHTS scramble through the courtyard. Some get past the Northern fighters.

Jaime defends Daenerys, not letting a single wight reach the Dragon Queen.

Daenerys and Jaime hear Tyrion's SHOUT. They turn to look to the Godswood.

EXT. WINTERFELL - GODSWOOD - SAME

Viserion's fire cuts through the mist as the shadow of Tyrion Lannister is engulfed in blue flame.

Tyrion's ashes float to the ground like a flurry. His burnt bones are all that's left of him.

Viserion SCREECHES before flying away.

EXT. WINTERFELL - NORTH GATE - SAME

Jaime stares, wide-eyed. Daenerys steps back into Drogon's protection. Jaime runs into the Godswood, sword in hand.

EXT. WINTERFELL - GODSWOOD - CONTINUOUS

Tyrion's blackened bones lie on the ground. Jaime is stricken by the sight, but he runs to the only person he sees: Arya.

Part of Arya's face and right arm are burnt.

Jaime returns his sword to its scabbard. He kneels on the ground and picks up Arya.

Jaime carries Arya out of the Godswood, looking back once more at his brother's charred skeleton.

EXT. WINTERFELL - NORTH GATE - CONTINUOUS

As Jaime emerges from the Godswood, Drogon now breathes fire onto the wights.

As Daenerys sees Jaime emerge, she runs to him.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

Tyrion?

Jaime shakes his head.

Daenerys looks down at Arya's limp form. Tears well in her eyes as she turns back to Drogon.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN (CONT'D)

The Night King did this. All of this.

Dany mounts Drogon. Drogon responds with the wave of his wings and a screech of pain as he labors to rise into the air once again.

INT. WINTERFELL - FIRST KEEP - DAY

Sam, Gilly, Baby Sam, Bran, and Missandei huddle in the far corner of the room. The main door is being hammered by wights on the other side. Sansa rummages around books in a case, staring through the cracks between them at the wall behind.

MISSANDEI

How are we going to get out of here alive?

BRIENNE OF TARTH

What are you looking for, my lady?

SANSA STARK

There is another way out. I thought-- (it was this book.)

BRANDON STARK

It is-- (Maester Marwyn's)

Sansa chooses the right book. She pulls back on it and the bookcase swings open on its hinges.

BRANDON STARK (CONT'D)

I could have told you where it was.

SANSA STARK

Come on. Brienne, I'll need your help with Bran.

MISSANDEI
This *will* take us outside of
Winterfell?

SANSA STARK
Yes.

MISSANDEI
But you're Starks. This is your
home.

SANSA STARK
Yes. And soon we'll be Starks in
White Harbor.

Carrying Baby Sam, Gilly steps through the entrance...

GILLY
Doesn't matter much what family
you're from. Dead is dead.

BRANDON STARK
We must leave.

SAMWELL TARLY
You won't see me arguing.

Sansa and Sam maneuver Bran's wheelchair through the secret
entrance as the main door rocks on its hinges.

EXT. WINTERFELL - COURTYARD - DAY

Jon stands in the entrance to the crypts, Longclaw in hand.
The muted SCREAMS of Northern fighters echo behind him as he
descends.

INT. WINTERFELL - CRYPTS - CONTINUOUS

The Night King stands in front of an open tomb, holding his
ice spear.

Jon emerges from the shadows.

JON SNOW
It ends here.

The Night King turns to face him. He takes a step toward Jon.
Jon raises Longclaw with one hand. With his other hand, he
draws a dragonglass blade.

The Night King slams his ice spear toward Jon. Jon meets the spear with both Longclaw and the dragonglass blade.

CLANG.

The spear SHATTERS to ice particles...

...so does the dragonglass blade.

Jon is empowered. The Night King is... not amused.

The Night King takes a step back. He raises his arms.

JON SNOW (CONT'D)

Don't.

Jon advances with Longclaw. However, the ground SHAKES and the earth around them CRUMBLES.

Jon loses his balance. He sees...

...the Night King is standing beside NED STARK'S TOMB.

Ned's tomb cracks open. Jon staggers back as DEAD NED STARK emerges from his tomb as a wight, as deteriorated as a decayed, headless body would be.

Jon looks gutted.

Dead Ned grasps the iron sword from his tomb. Dead Ned swings his iron sword to meet Jon's Longclaw. Jon struggles against the force of his adversary.

Then the tomb beside Ned's BREAKS open, and DEAD LYANNA STARK emerges: practically a skeleton. Glowing icy blue eyes, half of one arm and the rest of her small body climbs out of her tomb.

Jon finds the strength to push Dead Ned off of him, but the sight of Dead Lyanna has him shuffling backward.

Finally, the tomb beside Lyanna's BREAKS open, and out of it rises DEAD RICKON STARK. He still slightly resembles a boy, his long hair still very much flowing. And he has multiple holes in his neck and chest from the arrows that killed him.

All three wights lumber toward Jon. He stands frozen in place as his dead family members close in.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR**EXT. WINTERFELL - COURTYARD - NIGHT**

Fighting ensues, but MAN is losing. The wights trample every Northerner they encounter.

Dead Northern men lie motionless on the ground within Winterfell's walls. Tormund, Edd, and Gendry still fight the seemingly endless wights.

Gendry uses a war hammer to de-limb wights. Edd slashes wights with his sword.

Laughing, Tormund splits dead men with his mighty axe.

The Hound kills one wight, then another, but he stops when he sees Jaime across the courtyard, carrying a small body.

The Hound follows, passing Grey Worm.

Grey Worm plunges his spear into a wight's chest.

A deep SCREAM from behind him.

ACROSS THE COURTYARD, Tormund is on his knees. His shoulder spews blood, his arm lies on a red patch of snow beside him. A White Walker stands behind him, with Tormund's axe.

Tormund stares straight into Grey Worm's eyes. He opens his mouth to say something--

The White Walker beheads Tormund with a single stroke.

Grey Worm readies his weapon, swinging it over one shoulder and under the other, twisting it several times in his hand as he approaches the White Walker.

Their weapons meet with a CLANG.

EXT. WINTERFELL - SOUTH GATE - SAME

The Hound limps over to catch up with Jaime, wincing as he puts weight on his bad leg. As the Hound gets closer, he sees the side of Arya's face, now scorched from fire.

SANDOR CLEGANE
Kingslayer.

JAIME LANNISTER
Not now, dog.

SANDOR CLEGANE
What the hell happened to her?

JAIME LANNISTER
Burned.

SANDOR CLEGANE
Was it the dragon?

JAIME LANNISTER
Yes, it was the dragon.

SANDOR CLEGANE
Fucking cunt.
(a beat)
Where are you taking her?

JAIME LANNISTER
To Wintertown, to White Harbor,
anywhere but here. She needs to
heal. It's not safe for her to do
that here.

SANDOR CLEGANE
It's not safe for any of us. Not
anymore.

The two warriors share a look of agreement, probably the only
time they've ever agreed.

SANDOR CLEGANE (CONT'D)
Give her to me.

JAIME LANNISTER
Are you a maester now?

SANDOR CLEGANE
No. But my horse is used to
carrying her.

Jamie still looks skeptical.

SANDOR CLEGANE (CONT'D)
She's safe with me. Go on. You're
still needed here.

Jamie thinks it over, then carefully passes Arya to Sandor,
who limps off toward the stables.

INT. WINTERFELL - PASSAGE - SAME

Sam leads the party through the dark passageway, his Heartsbane sword at the ready. Sansa pushes Bran in his chair. Gilly carries Baby Sam. Missandei brings up the rear.

BRIENNE OF TARTH

My lady, do you know where we're going?

BRANDON STARK

I do. Just follow the passage until it turns.

SANSA STARK

We will journey to White Harbor. Jon and Arya know to meet us there.

They approach another passage. Sam turns back to the group.

SAMWELL TARLY

You all stay here. I'll be back in a moment.

GILLY

Sam, no.

SAMWELL TARLY

Gilly, I have to make sure the passage is clear for-- (us.)

The SLICE of a spear cuts him off. Behind Sam, a White Walker stands with his spear through Sam's chest.

Gilly SHRIEKS. Baby Sam CRIES.

Sam looks down at the spear through him, and falls to the ground, dead.

Brienne unsheathes Oathkeeper but struggles to pass Bran's chair in the narrow passage. Sansa's eyes widen in horror. She reaches for Heartsbane and slashes at the White Walker. The Valyrian steel blade nicks the creature's side.

The White Walker looks down in confusion. He CRACKS, then explodes into ice crystals.

Sansa looks down at the sword she holds in her trembling hand.

EXT. WINTERFELL - COURTYARD - NIGHT

Grey Worm is winning. Every stroke of his spear is calculated, meticulous. This White Walker doesn't stand a damn chance.

Grey Worm sends a few more single jabs of his spear to the White Walker's sides, but he dodges them. Grey Worm pushes the Walker back, putting him on the retreat.

Grey Worm pulls a dragonglass blade from his belt and flings it toward the White Walker, who dodges it.

Suddenly blood drips from Grey Worm's mouth. His eyes follow it until he sees the spear through his chest.

He looks up again. A second White Walker paces around him to join the first. Grey Worm's eyes roll up until he's looking at the night sky.

GREY WORM

Forgive me, Missandei.

He falls to his knees, lifeless. His face falls onto Tormund's headless body.

The two White Walkers stand in the middle of the courtyard, now filled with dead men.

They raise their arms in the air and the dead Northerners in the courtyard rise again.

Gendry, Edd, and Grey Worm stand at attention, their eyes icy blue. Tormund stands beside them, headless, but a wight all the same.

INT. WINTERFELL - PASSAGE - SAME

Sansa stands in shock, staring at Sam's lifeless body beside the ice shards on the ground. She holds a now calm Baby Sam, as Gilly kneels beside Sam, clutching his hand and SOBBING. Brienne is now in front of the group, Oathkeeper unsheathed.

Bran pulls on Sansa's arm to bring her back to reality. His VOICE becomes clearer as he repeats.

BRANDON STARK

Sansa. Sansa. Sansa!

Sansa looks at Bran, who holds the lantern.

BRANDON STARK (CONT'D)

We have to burn him.

Missandei tries comforting Sansa, but to no avail.

MISSANDEI

My lady. We have to leave.

GILLY

Give me the lantern. I'll burn
Sam's body. I won't let him become
one of those mindless dead fuckers.
He'd hate that.

Faint, slow FOOTSTEPS from behind them in the passageway
cause everyone to turn around.

Out of the darkness walks Grey Worm, his head low and his
spear pointing upward.

MISSANDEI

Thank the gods.

She runs to him.

BRANDON STARK

Missandei, wait.

Missandei doesn't stop. She's so happy to see him.

Without looking up, without even moving, Grey Worm sends his
spear flying into Missandei's chest. A SQUEAK from her mouth
as she stops in her tracks. She looks down at the spear, then
back up at him.

Grey Worm raises his head so Missandei can see the blue in
his eyes before she falls.

Thinking fast, Gilly takes the lantern from Bran and throws
it at Grey Worm's feet. It SHATTERS and both Grey Worm and
Missandei's bodies are suddenly engulfed in flames.

BRANDON STARK (CONT'D)

We need to hurry.

INT. WINTERFELL - CRYPTS - DAY

Dead Ned, Lyanna, and Rickon fight against Jon.

Jon goes for Ned first. Jon parries with Ned. The iron sword
sparks against the Valyrian steel. However, Jon is too quick.
He dodges Ned's strike. Then Jon slashes Ned across his mid-
section, shattering the phantom into his skeletal parts.

Rickon comes at Jon next. Rickon, like Jon, is fast. But
Rickon has no weapon.

Jon chops off Rickon's arm with Longclaw. He then slashes Rickon's legs. Rickon slowly crawls toward Jon with his one arm.

Jon readies Longclaw. He kneels.

JON SNOW

I'm sorry I couldn't save you in time.

Jon cuts Rickon's head clean off. Then Jon slashes the rest of Rickon's body into pieces.

Jon rises and turns. He's staring right at Dead Lyanna. At his birth mother.

He struggles to make the first move.

JON SNOW (CONT'D)

You're not my mother. You're just a ghost.

She walks toward him, her arms out.

As Jon approaches her, the Night King reaches into Lyanna's tomb.

Jon slices through Lyanna, and half of her falls.

The Night King pulls DAWN from Lyanna's tomb. The shine of its blade momentarily distracts Jon. Lyanna grabs at Jon's legs.

Jon falls. Longclaw tumbles from Jon's hand. Lyanna grabs at Jon's throat, trying to strangle him.

Jon pulls a dragonglass blade from his belt and plunges it into Lyanna's heart. She crumbles onto him.

Longclaw lies beside Jon on the stone floor. Jon grabs it just in time. Jon instinctively raises Longclaw above his head as the Night King swings the sword Dawn to meet it with a CLANG.

INT. WINTERTOWN - MAESTER'S DWELLING - NIGHT

A panel in the floor is pushed upward and to the side. Brienne emerges, scanning for threats, then reaches down to help Sansa out. Between the two of them they pull Bran's chair out. Gilly passes up Baby Sam, then pulls herself out.

BRANDON STARK

Give me the child.

Gilly hands Baby Sam to Bran.

SANSA STARK
Can you push Bran? Brienne will
need her sword.

GILLY
Sure.

SANSA STARK
The livery is nearby.

Gilly looks out the window.

GILLY
There's nothing moving out there.
All the fighting must be at the
walls.

SANSA STARK
Bran, is anyone nearby?

BRANDON STARK
No. We should go now.

Gilly takes hold of Bran's chair, Baby Sam cooing on his lap.
Brienne takes the lead. Sansa, with Heartsbane, goes last.

INT. WINTERTOWN - LIVERY - DAY

Through the large windows it's clear that Wintertown is
deserted, with nothing but destroyed wights littering the
streets. Brienne helps Gilly and Baby Sam into a wheelhouse.

Together, Brienne and Sansa lift Bran in his chair. No one
says a word, as though they're all afraid that the Night King
might hear them if they break the silence.

Brienne leans close and speaks only to Sansa.

BRIENNE OF TARTH
My lady, I must go back to
Winterfell.

SANSA STARK
You can't.

BRIENNE OF TARTH
The people of Wintertown took their
horses when they fled. These
stables are empty.

Sansa looks around and squares her shoulders.

SANSA STARK

I will go.

BRIENNE OF TARTH

No, my lady-- (I made an oath.)

SANSA STARK

I won't leave them defenseless.
Bran is the-- (Three-eyed Raven.)

BRANDON STARK

You need to stay.

Suddenly there are noises from outside -- HOOFBEATS as a horse gallops closer.

Brienne draws Oathkeeper and pushes Sansa behind her, though Sansa still clutches Heartsbane with an iron grip.

The horse comes to a stop right outside, and the door to the livery is flung open.

BRIENNE OF TARTH

Announce yourself!

A mounted Sandor Clegane edges around the doorway, his sword drawn. He's clutching an unconscious Arya to his chest, her face hidden against him.

SANDOR CLEGANE

(to Sansa)

You going to gut me, little bird?
Never knew you had such claws.

BRIENNE OF TARTH

Clegane. Who is that?

SANDOR CLEGANE

She was burned in the fighting.
Came to get a wagon for her.

Sansa gasps.

SANSA STARK

Arya! Is she-- (dead)?

SANDOR CLEGANE

No. Just a new face is all.

SANSA STARK

Can your horse pull one of these wagons alone?

SANDOR CLEGANE

Aye. Not a wheelhouse, but a wagon
sure enough.

SANSA STARK

You'll come with us then?

SANDOR CLEGANE

Someone has to look after her.

He hands Arya to Brienne and dismounts.

SANDOR CLEGANE (CONT'D)

(grumbling)

Don't know when I became sworn
shield to the Stark girls, but one
of you better start paying me soon.

Sansa smiles.

SANSA STARK

Brienne, help him. Bran, Arya, and
the baby will ride. The rest of us
will walk.

GILLY

And your brother?

Sansa's calm facade cracks, but she tries not to show it.

SANSA STARK

We'll meet him in White Harbor.

EXT. SKY - SAME

Daenerys circles Winterfell on Drogon. Her eyes are searching
for Jon.

Instead she sees small, moving entities coming over a hill
north of Winterfell. Some crawl, others walk. All have azure
blue eyes.

WHITE WALKER CHILDREN -- Baby Sam's Craster brothers.

Daenerys watches as they swarm the Dothraki and Unsullied
soldiers.

EXT. WINTERFELL - SAME

The Dothraki and Unsullied are overwhelmed by the White
Walker children. They fight them with their spears, swords,
and arakhs, but the children are resilient.

EXT. SKY - SAME

Daenerys circles Winterfell one last time to look for Jon. When she can't find him, she flies lower.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

Dracarys.

Drogon breathes fire onto the White Walker children to relieve her armies of the threat.

The children SCREECH as they burn.

INT. WINTERFELL - CRYPTS - SAME

The Night King pauses in the midst of his fight with Jon. He shuts his eyes. Jon prepares to strike while he's distracted.

The SCREECHES of the children echo through the crypts. Jon covers his ears -- it's so loud.

The Night King's demeanor shifts. Determination.

He raises his arms slowly. Jon, with his hands still over his ears, knows something bad is about to happen.

The ground shakes.

Tombs around Jon break open with a CRACK of stone. Jon's dead Northern ancestors -- the Kings of Winter -- rise from their graves as wights, their icy blue eyes breaking the darkness with their glow.

Once the dead emerge and swarm to Jon, the Night King turns his back on Jon and leaves.

As he fights, Jon tries to escape. He runs back the way he came, with the dead chasing him.

EXT. WINTERFELL - COURTYARD - NIGHT

Jon sprints out of the passage. The dead follow. One wight reaches for Jon's shoulder. He turns around, splits the wight in half, and keeps running.

Rhaegal lands in the courtyard, right in front of Jon.

Jon looks at the remainder of his men fighting this losing battle.

JON SNOW

Retreat! Retreat!

Jon mounts Rhaegal, who is now breathing fire onto Jon's wight ancestors.

Daenerys lands Drogon. She hears the CLANGING of swords together. Jaime and Jorah fight alongside one another.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

Jorah!

ACROSS THE COURTYARD...

Jorah hears her. He looks at her, then to Jon on Rhaegal.

JORAH MORMONT

Lannister, let's go.

He pulls Jaime's arm. Jaime looks to Jorah, then past him to the dragons. Jorah and Jaime run to Drogon and climb onto him.

Daenerys and Jon exchange a look.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

Valahd.

Both Drogon and Rhaegal take off.

EXT. SKY - CONTINUOUS

Jon struggles to fly Rhaegal, who has never had a rider before. Jon looks down to Winterfell once he gets his bearings. Most of the Northern fighters are still fighting.

Jon looks to Daenerys, but she already knows.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

Dracarys.

Drogon breathes fire in a long line between the wights, the White Walker children, and the Northern fighters.

Daenerys speaks to Rhaegal.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN (CONT'D)

Dracarys.

Rhaegal burns down the East Gate so that the Northern fighters can run through it. Once they do, Rhaegal burns the rest of the Eastern Wall to the ground. This creates a barrier between Winterfell's interior and Wintertown.

Jon watches as his childhood home is burned to the ground.

EXT. NORTH OF WINTERFELL - NIGHT

The Night King stands north of Winterfell, watching the castle burn.

He SCREECHES to his remaining children and wights.

The Night King's creatures feel the sound through their bodies as they turn back in his direction. They start to march out of the North Gate and north of Winterfell.

The Night King stays motionless. He looks up to the sky, where he sees Jon on Rhaegal.

EXT. SKY - NIGHT

Jon, on Rhaegal, rides south toward White Harbor. He feels compelled to turn around, one last time. When he does...

EXT. NORTH OF WINTERFELL - NIGHT

...the Night King is staring right at Jon Snow.

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF EPISODE 803