

GAME OF THRONES

"The Pack Survives"

Written by Kasey Collins

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

COLD OPEN

EXT. WINTERFELL - GATES - DAY - FLASHBACK

The sun rises over Winterfell. The Stark banner hangs proudly on the towering stone walls.

A young CATELYN STARK, barely 18 years of age, stands at the outer gates. Waiting.

The silence is broken by a faint but strong march. The sound grows louder until a silhouette breaks the horizon. Catelyn catches her breath.

The figure makes it over the hill to reveal a young EDDARD STARK riding his horse. The SOLDIERS of Winterfell follow close behind holding Stark BANNERS high. Catelyn smiles. Her husband is home.

Catelyn walks out to meet Ned as he dismounts from his horse.

CATELYN STARK
Welcome home, my love.

They meet in a comforting embrace, new lovers reunited once more. He kisses the top of her head.

EDDARD STARK
It is good to be back.

CATELYN STARK
Gods, you must be tired from such a long journey. Come inside, we'll get you something to eat.

Ned doesn't move. They remain in their embrace. Catelyn runs her fingers through his hair.

CATELYN STARK (CONT'D)
Your hair is longer than the last time I saw you. I suppose that is not the only thing changed since the war.

EDDARD STARK
It certainly isn't.

CATELYN STARK
He's beautiful, Ned. He truly is. Bright eyes just like his father.

She heads for the gate, but Ned does not follow.

EDDARD STARK

Catelyn.

CATELYN STARK

What is it? Don't you want to meet your son?

EDDARD STARK

There is nothing I want more in this world. And I am hoping you feel the same.

This confuses Catelyn.

Ned signals to a KNIGHT. The knight brings a bundle in his arms. He hands it to Ned and steps back. Ned looks down at the BABY.

CATELYN STARK

I don't understand. Ned, whose child is that?

EDDARD STARK

This is my son. I swore to his mother I would take care of him.

(beat)

His name is Jon Sn--[ow].

WHACK! Catelyn slaps Ned. There is nothing left to say.

She walks through the gate alone. Ned watches his wife leave him. A soft sound grabs his attention. BABY JON smiles.

INT. WINTERFELL - CRYPTS - DAY - FLASHBACK

Torchlight cascades off the crypt walls in waves. LYANNA STARK'S BODY is carried on a stone slab by four men. Lyanna is covered in cloth from head to toe.

The men set the slab down. A long SWORD is delicately put between Lyanna's hands. The men lift the body once more and place her in an open tomb. Ned watches.

One of the men starts to seal the tomb.

EDDARD STARK

Wait.

The man stops.

EDDARD STARK (CONT'D)

I wish to say goodbye.

One by one the men leave until it is just Ned and the body. Finally alone.

Ned unsheathes another SWORD. The sword of Dawn. Blood remains caked on the blade. He removes the sword that rests in Lyanna's hands and replaces it with DAWN. Ned rests his hand on his sister's.

EDDARD STARK (CONT'D)
I will keep my promise, dear
sister. My dear Lyanna. You have my
word. Aegon will be loved.

Ned releases his hold on Lyanna's hand.

INT. WINTERFELL - GREAT CHAMBER - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Catelyn lies in bed, her face red from crying. Ned's side of the bed is noticeably empty. A noise startles Catelyn. Nobody comes.

Catelyn lies back down until another sound disturbs her. A baby's cry. Catelyn hesitates before getting out of bed, her face simmering with anger.

INT. WINTERFELL - NURSERY - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Catelyn enters. Two cribs stand side by side. A devastating reminder. The baby continues to cry. Catelyn goes to a crib. She looks down at BABY ROBB.

Robb smiles up at his mother. Catelyn combs through his auburn hair.

Another cry from Jon interrupts this moment. Catelyn turns to the other crib.

Catelyn stares at the wailing baby with his jet black locks as he continues to scream into the night.

Baby Jon's face is red in anguish. He needs a mother's touch.

EXT. WHITE HARBOR - HILL - DAY - PRESENT

JON SNOW sits astride his horse. His anguish echoes his past. The survivors of the Battle of Winterfell slowly trek toward their refuge.

White Harbor stands in all its glory. Its harbor is full of ships creaking in the wind. The outer sea wall defends the city with its many looming towers.

The KNIGHTS OF THE VALE lead the refugee procession on their horses. Those on foot stagger from exhaustion.

A WILDLING collapses in the snow. LORD MAZIN leans down. He grabs the wildling and tries to hoist him up.

RHOZO, a Dothraki soldier, rides up. He reins in his horse to avoid the fallen wildling and Mazin. The horse's hooves narrowly miss Mazin's head.

LORD MAZIN

Watch where you're going, you
fucking swine! Nearly took my head
off!

The Dothraki responds unkindly in his native tongue as he guides his horse around them.

Jon watches as the procession continues. DAVOS SEAWORTH guides his horse beside Jon.

JON SNOW

We need to set up camp. It'll be
nightfall soon. Winter does not
look kindly on the wounded.

DAVOS SEAWORTH

I'll see to it right away, Your
Grace.

Jon flinches at the title. Davos retreats to carry out his orders. Jon looks back to watch his people. He breathes in the cold air and exhales slowly, trying to catch his breath.

CUT TO MAIN
TITLES.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE**EXT. WHITE HARBOR - CAMP - DAY**

NORTHERN MEN set up tents. More wounded are carried on stretchers. Other survivors start a fire and crowd around.

MAESTER THEOMORE feeds milk of the poppy to a WILDLING WOMAN with a deep gash.

A pile of dead bodies lies near the water. JORAH MORMONT lights it on fire with a torch. A group of freezing survivors swarm around the new heat source.

Davos watches over the camp. Jon appears next to him.

JON SNOW

How many?

DAVOS SEAWORTH

Half. At least. But depleted numbers are the least of our worries right now.

JON SNOW

What is worse than losing thousands?

DAVOS SEAWORTH

Many of our leaders have fallen. The Unsullied are without a general. The Wildlings now look to the Northern lords with the loss of Tormund.

(a beat)

I saw him turn. With his own axe, the thing took his head clean off. And with a single touch he rose again. They all did. ♣

JON SNOW

We must focus on the living right now. We need to heal as many wounded as we can.

DAVOS SEAWORTH

We need supplies to do that. The maester and his men are not equipped to heal an army.

JON SNOW

I trust you will find a way.

Jon walks off, leaving a concerned Davos in his wake.

EXT. WHITE HARBOR - CAMP - DAY

Maester Theomore fixes a DOTHRAKI BOY's dislocated shoulder. The boy grimaces in pain.

MAESTER THEMORE

That's the worst of it, I promise.

Theomore moves on to his next patient.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN makes the rounds. She stops before the Dothraki boy and reaches into a pouch. She retracts her arm in pain. Daenerys looks down at her arm, red and peeling from Viserion's burns.

Daenerys carefully reaches into the pouch and takes out a vial of liquid.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

(in Dothraki)

This will help the pain.

Daenerys feeds milk of the poppy to the boy.

She moves to a KNIGHT. He shivers uncontrollably from third degree burns. Daenerys sees the vial is empty.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN (CONT'D)

I'll be back with more.

Daenerys walks to the maester's table.

VARYS (O.S.)

We are running low on supplies, My Queen.

Daenerys looks up to find Varys.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

Then we must send word to the people of White Harbor. Ask for more medicine and food.

VARYS

I believe Ser Davos has sent word. However the destruction of Winterfell has left us with limited funds.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

We have dying soldiers and hungry children. Surely they can spare supplies for those in need.

VARYS

Yes indeed. Let us hope they are still loyal to the King in the North.

Daenerys picks up various potions looking for more milk of the poppy. She finds a vial with enough for one more patient. Daenerys turns back to the knight.

VARYS (CONT'D)

Forgive me, Your Grace. But if we are running out of medicine perhaps we should conserve it for more... indispensable patients.

Ignoring her own injuries, Dany gives the last of the medicine to the knight.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

It doesn't hurt much.

VARYS

Somehow I find that hard to believe.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

I will not put my own discomfort over the well-being of my people, Varys.

VARYS

Your concern for your people is honorable. One of the many reasons why you are a great queen.

Daenerys turns to go, but Varys stops her.

VARYS (CONT'D)

But your own well-being is far more important. You are not safe here. There are dangers other than the dead.

Daenerys stares in confusion. She hears another wounded man's CRY.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

Nobody is safe here.

(a beat)

(MORE)

DAENERYS TARGARYEN (CONT'D)

Please find Missandei. We need all
the help we can muster.

Daenerys guards her arm, which is clearly in pain.

VARYS

I will look for Missandei, if you
see a maester yourself.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

There is no need--

VARYS

Then there is no need to look for
your friend.

Daenerys is frustrated, but she realizes she cannot win this
fight. With a smile, Varys leaves his queen.

INT. WHITE HARBOR - MEDICAL TENT - DAY

ARYA STARK lies in bed, asleep. Her profile shows her left
side unscathed. She wakes up panting. Her body quivers in
pain. She cries out.

SANSA STARK

Stay still. You'll only make it
worse.

SANSA STARK stands by Arya's bedside. Arya's whole body is
revealed. Her right arm is wrapped in bandages. Half of her
face is covered in gauze.

ARYA STARK

What happened?

SANSA STARK

We lost.

Jon enters the tent in a rush, having heard Arya's cry. He
looks in anguish at the state of his beloved sister.

ARYA STARK

Winterfell?

JON SNOW

It's gone.

SANSA STARK

There were many casualties.

Arya touches her bandaged face. She hisses in pain. Jon looks
away.

ARYA STARK

I almost had him. I was this close. If that stupid dwarf hadn't yelled out, there would be one less dragon roaming the skies.

SANSA STARK

Arya. Tyrion didn't make it.

ARYA STARK

Stupid imp, thinking he could face that thing!

SANSA STARK

Arya!

ARYA STARK

This isn't the time for pretty words. Tyrion's mistake proved there is no life left in that thing. You know I'm right.

Arya looks to her brother, but he can't meet her eyes.

ARYA STARK (CONT'D)

Am I that hideous?

JON SNOW

What?

ARYA STARK

You can't look at me. Even now. As I lie here talking to you.

He faces her.

JON SNOW

I'm sorry.

ARYA STARK

That bad, is it?

SANSA STARK

Maester Theomere treated your burns himself. He has high hopes for your recovery.

ARYA STARK

I'm covered in burns. There is no recovery from that. Soon you'll be putting me in the corner with Bran. The two Stark cripples no one can bear to look at.

JON SNOW
I need to get back to camp.

SANSA STARK
Jon. You can't go-- [now].

ARYA STARK
Let him. He's not needed here.

With one last look, Jon leaves.

SANSA STARK
Why did you do that? He already has
the weight of fifty thousand dead
on his shoulders.

ARYA STARK
Jon would spend the whole day here
by my side drowning in his own
guilt if he thought I needed him.
So I made sure he knew I didn't.

Sansa grabs Arya's good hand and squeezes it tightly.

SANSA STARK
Well, you may not need it, but I'll
stay here by your side. If you'll
let me.

Arya squeezes Sansa's hand back.

INT. WHITE HARBOR - ROYAL TENT - DAY

Daenerys sits with Maester Theomore. Her burned arm is
bandaged. A look of utter shock is on her face.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
That's not possible.

MAESTER THEOMORE
Have you lain with a man?

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
I...

MAESTER THEOMORE
(kindly)
There is no need to be modest.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
Yes, I have.

MAESTER THEOMORE

The signs do not lie, my dear. You are with child.

Daenerys stares in awe at her stomach. She tentatively places a hand over it.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

I was told I could never have another child.

MAESTER THEOMORE

It seems whoever told you that was mistaken. Forgive me, but you do not seem entirely pleased with this news.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

I am. I- I don't know what to feel.

MAESTER THEOMORE

Be happy. You are going to be a mother.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

I am already a mother.

MAESTER THEOMORE

Ahh. Then you must make room in your heart for another.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

Perhaps you are right.

Daenerys looks to her double pearl ring.

EXT. WHITE HARBOR - CAMP - DAY

People wait in a long line for food. Everyone is starving.

ATHCHO waits in line with Rhozo. They reach the front and Davos gives them each a piece of bread and dried apple. Athcho goes to leave, but Rhozo stops him.

RHOZO

More.

DAVOS SEAWORTH

That is all I can give you at the moment.

RHOZO

More!

Lord Mazin stands behind them.

LORD MAZIN
We're all starving here, you twat.
Move along so we can feed the
hungry!

ATHCHO
(in Dothraki)
We are holding up the line. Come.

Rhozo storms off in anger. Athcho takes his ration.

ATHCHO (CONT'D)
(in English)
Thank you.

Rhozo marches to a cluster of horses tied to a post. He unsheathes his ARAKH. The horses buck in fear. With a vicious swish of his blade, Rhozo cuts a horse's throat. The animal crashes to the ground as blood pools from the fatal wound.

Lord Mazin runs over in a fury.

LORD MAZIN
What the fuck are you doing?

RHOZO
Feeding the hungry.

This pisses Mazin off. He lunges for Rhozo, but Athcho steps in between them.

ATHCHO
Stand down.

LORD MAZIN
Our horses are already dropping like flies from the cold. We're not going to sacrifice one because your friend here is too delicate to spend a couple of nights with an empty stomach.

RHOZO
(in Dothraki)
Go walk with your mother,
foreigner.

LORD MAZIN
(to Athcho)
What did he say?

Athcho won't translate, but Mazin gets the idea.

LORD MAZIN (CONT'D)

You lot think you can take what you want. But we're fighting a fucking war here. Keep your sword sheathed until there's a real use for it.

Rhozo spits on Lord Mazin. Mazin lunges for him. He knocks Rhozo's blade to the ground. Athcho goes to stop them, but Rhozo elbows him in the face. Athcho holds his broken nose, blood smearing down his chin.

Jon walks by the food line and HEARS the commotion. He hurries over.

JON SNOW

Lay down your weapons. Now!

Jon meets resistance as he nears the cheering Dothraki gathered around the brewing brawl.

INSIDE THE DOTHRAKI HORDE CIRCLE, Mazin pulls out his own sword, ready to slice Rhozo into pieces.

Weaponless, Rhozo taunts Mazin, not caring that he is staring down an armed Northern lord. Rhozo fakes a lunge toward Mazin, who startles.

His sword ready, Mazin rushes Rhozo. Rhozo knocks him to the ground with an astounding amount of force. DOTHRAKI BYSTANDERS watch in amusement, cheering Rhozo on.

OUTSIDE THE CIRCLE, Jon tries to push through the Dothraki.

INSIDE THE CIRCLE, Rhozo crouches over Mazin and punches his face to a pulp.

OUTSIDE THE CIRCLE, Jon throws a Dothraki to the ground. Determined to get to the Northern lord, Jon SHOVES the next Dothraki back so he trips over his fallen comrade.

INSIDE THE CIRCLE, Rhozo is ready to deal the fatal punch when Athcho grabs his fist. Athcho pulls Rhozo back, finally separating the two.

Jon pushes through the scrum. He finds a blood-covered Athcho helping a wheezing Mazin up from the ground.

Jon takes the injured Mazin from Athcho.

JON SNOW (CONT'D)

Thank you.

(to the group)

We cannot fight amongst ourselves.
That's what our enemies want.

RHOZO
 (in Dothraki)
 You are no Khal.

Jon steadies Lord Mazin so he can walk. Athcho walks away without a word.

EXT. WHITE HARBOR - CAMP - DAY

Athcho walks back to his rations, ready to eat his meal. Rhozo storms to him.

RHOZO
 (in Dothraki)
 I see your true allegiance has been revealed, *brother*.

ATHCHO
 (in Dothraki)
 I have sworn my allegiance to the Khalessi. No one else.

RHOZO
 (in Dothraki)
 You chose one of the foreigners over your own people. You are a disgrace.

ATHCHO
 (in Dothraki)
 The man was right. Winning this war is more important than your hunger.

RHOZO
 (in Dothraki)
 You are one of them. A foreigner.

Athcho eats a bite of bread, unaffected by Rhozo's anger.

RHOZO (CONT'D)
 (in English)
 Your brother, Mosko, would be ashamed of you.

Rhozo leaves. Athcho slams his fist on the table.

EXT. WHITE HARBOR - CAMP - WATERSIDE - DAY

Jon takes Mazin away from the crowd. They sit by the water.

LORD MAZIN

You're losing control, Jon Snow. Or is it Jon Targaryen now?

JON SNOW

You're out of line, Lord Mazin.

LORD MAZIN

Am I? Someone's got to tell you the truth. And it isn't going to be your lap dog Davos. You're losing control of your men. But I suppose half of them aren't even yours.

JON SNOW

Out of consideration for your injuries, Lord Mazin, I will not demand satisfaction for your words. But I will not tolerate your insubordination.

LORD MAZIN

Got to be in charge to claim insubordination. From where I'm standing, that woman has such a tight grip on your reins you might as well be her pony.

Lord Mazin laughs, but it turns into a sickening cough as blood catches in his throat.

JON SNOW

Do you think you are the leader we've been missing? You think you could lead armies from the corners of the earth? Go on, show me your great talents in defeating the dead. Tell me how you would save the world.

Lord Mazin has no answer. Jon turns away and leaves.

LORD MAZIN

You lost the war the day you bent the knee to Daenerys Targaryen.

Jon storms away. He's had enough.

EXT. WHITE HARBOR - HILL - DAY

Daenerys stands at the bottom of the hill. DROGON'S cries can be heard in the distance. He is in pain. Daenerys starts to make the trek up the hill, desperate to get to her child.

She grows more winded with each step and loses speed, but she will not quit.

Jorah stands at the bottom of the hill, concerned for his queen.

JORAH MORMONT
Your Grace. You can barely walk.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
I'm fine, Ser Jorah.

JORAH MORMONT
You must excuse me for saying this,
My Queen. But you do not look fine.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
I am the only one who can tend to
his wounds. He needs me.

JORAH MORMONT
Your people need you too. They need
you in good health.

Daenerys continues to struggle to walk.

JORAH MORMONT (CONT'D)
My Queen, I need you in good
health.

Daenerys looks into his pleading eyes, but the spell is broken when Drogon cries once more. She pushes on. The top of the hill seems farther away than ever.

She stumbles over a rock but catches her footing. She stumbles again. This time she does not recover. As she falls to the ground, Jorah catches her.

INT. WHITE HARBOR - ROYAL TENT - DAY

Jon and Davos stand by a long table.

DAVOS SEAWORTH
I've spoken with some traders down
by the docks. They have agreed to
lend us supplies. It's not enough,
but it is a start.

JON SNOW
We have bigger problems than
supplies. I'm losing them. I'm
losing my people.

DAVOS SEAWORTH

We lost a great deal at Winterfell, there's no denying it. But we live to fight another day.

JON SNOW

We can only fight another day if we stay united. And right now the Dothraki are making sure that doesn't happen.

DAVOS SEAWORTH

Perhaps Queen Daenerys will be of assistance?

JON SNOW

They may be valuable in a fight, but they'll never truly take orders. They're not reliable. Even Daenerys can acknowledge that.

Jorah enters the tent carrying an unconscious Daenerys in his arms. Jon immediately goes to her.

JON SNOW (CONT'D)

What happened?

JORAH MORMONT

She's been growing weak all day. I caught her before she could hurt herself, but I fear something worse may be wrong.

JON SNOW

Call Maester Theomore. Now.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

No. There is no need.

Daenerys is awake and looking at Jon. Jon takes her from Jorah's arms.

JON SNOW

Are you sure?

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

I'm fine. Please.

JON SNOW

Leave us.

Davos nods and leaves the tent. Jorah hesitates but exits after him.

Jon takes Daenerys to the crackling fire. He sits behind her, wrapping his arms around her. Daenerys leans into him.

JON SNOW (CONT'D)
Are you going to tell me what is going on?

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
I pushed myself too far is all.

JON SNOW
Then you should rest.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
I'd like to stay here if that's all right.

Jon relaxes and holds her again.

JON SNOW
I can't do this without you.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
It seems I can't do this without you, either.

Daenerys faces him. She smiles. Jon smiles back, confused.

JON SNOW
(happily)
What?

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
You're going to be a father, Jon.

Jon stares in speechless wonder at the woman. Daenerys gives him a tender kiss. As she kisses him she takes his hands and places them on her stomach. When the kiss ends, Jon looks down.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN (CONT'D)
It's a boy.

JON SNOW
How do you know?

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
I just know.

Jon kisses her again with more passion. He picks her up and carries her to their bed. He unwraps the ties of her dress. He pulls it off to reveal her bare stomach. He leans down and kisses it.

Daenerys pulls him back up and kisses him. He gently drapes her over the bed so she is under him and their mouths meet once more.

EXT. WHITE HARBOR - ROYAL TENT - DAY

Jorah stands outside of Jon and Daenerys's tent. He heard everything. He stands guard, masking his heartbreak with a stoic gaze.

INT. WHITE HARBOR - MEDICAL TENT - NIGHT

Arya lies in her bed alone. She stares, wide awake. SANDOR CLEGANE enters.

ARYA STARK

What are you doing here, Hound?

SANDOR CLEGANE

Getting away from those Dothraki cunts. Bunch of horse-fuckers waiting for a fight.

It's a flimsy excuse but she doesn't say anything. The Hound sits and stares at the crackling fire.

ARYA STARK

We're even now.

SANDOR CLEGANE

What's that, girl?

ARYA STARK

You almost died. I almost died. But we're both still here.

SANDOR CLEGANE

Both a little charred.

(a beat)

It'll never be the same, you know.

The Hound is looking back at the flames now.

SANDOR CLEGANE (CONT'D)

It follows you everywhere. It's a part of life, but you'll always fear it.

ARYA STARK

I'm not afraid.

SANDOR CLEGANE

Oh, you aren't? Have you looked at yourself yet? Your new face? Heard you've got a bunch of faces hidden in your satchel. Could always try one of those on.

(off her non-response)

Yeah that's what I thought. Don't go telling me lies when we both know you don't have the fucking balls to back them up.

ARYA STARK

Get out.

SANDOR CLEGANE

It's time to man up, girl. How's anyone else supposed to look at you if you can't even stomach it?

ARYA STARK

Look me in the eyes and tell me when you look at yourself in the mirror you can stomach it.

SANDOR CLEGANE

I don't have time for fucking mirrors.

He leaves, and despite her anger, Arya can't stand how quiet the tent is now that he's gone.

EXT. WHITE HARBOR - WOLF'S DEN - NIGHT

On the outskirts of White Harbor, Sansa pushes BRANDON STARK in his wheelchair. She struggles to trek through the snow.

They approach an abandoned castle. Its walls have crumbled from years of harsh weather. Snow blows into the open rooms.

Unbeknownst to the Stark siblings, Rhogo watches them from a distance.

INT. WHITE HARBOR - WOLF'S DEN - NIGHT

Sansa and Bran enter the Wolf's Den. An enormous weirwood tree stands inside the center of the castle. Sansa pushes Bran's wheelchair in front of the tree. She is out of breath.

BRANDON STARK

You can leave now.

Sansa is taken aback by her brother's rudeness. Bran seems to sense this.

BRANDON STARK (CONT'D)
Arya needs you.

SANSA STARK
And you don't. Do you?

BRANDON STARK
No.

SANSA STARK
Fine. I will tell Brienne to fetch you.

She turns to leave, then stops.

SANSA STARK (CONT'D)
You may think you've become the Three-eyed Raven, but I know there's still a part of you in there. The boy who never listened to mother and who could never learn to shoot a bow and arrow. I'll wait for him. I'll wait for Brandon Stark to come back home.

Sansa leaves him. Bran looks at the thick roots of the weirwood. He places his hand on one and his eyes turn white.

EXT. WESTEROS - KINGSROAD - NIGHT - VISION

The Kingsroad is covered in fresh snow. More flakes settle on Bran as he circles to find nothing but white.

The sound of ICICLES breaking alerts Bran. First one, then another shape appears through the falling snow until he sees...

...the entire ARMY OF THE DEAD. It walks toward him. Two wight giants march past.

Bran turns to find the NIGHT KING mere feet from him. Bran stumbles backward and falls to the ground.

The Night King reaches for Bran.

Bran makes an instantaneous decision and grabs the Night King's arm.

Images flood into Bran's EYE.

-- An ISLAND with dozens, maybe hundreds of weirwood trees. Their leaves stretch into a dazzling red canopy. Then...

-- A bitter WINTER takes over the forest. WHISPERS sound from the trees. The CHILDREN OF THE FOREST appear from behind the weirwoods. Small in stature, their skin green and leaf-like, they at first seem like foliage. One of the CHILDREN reaches out a hand.

SUDDENLY, the images end.

On the Kingsroad, Bran lies in the snow.

The Night King stands over Bran, the sword Dawn raised. Bran closes his eyes as the Night King's sword falls over his head.

END VISION.

INT. WHITE HARBOR - WOLF'S DEN - RESUME

Gasping for breath, Bran's eyes roll from white. He snaps out of his warg to find himself back in his wheelchair.

INT. WHITE HARBOR - MEDICAL TENT - NIGHT

Sansa enters the tent to find Jon and Daenerys waiting. Arya is sitting up, despite her pain.

JON SNOW

Where is Bran?

SANSA STARK

The Godswood. Brienne will bring him when he's through. What was so important?

JON SNOW

I need your help.

(a long beat)

You know our armies are hurting. We've lost good men to the Army of the Dead, and more banners are leaving our cause every day. Our strategy wasn't enough. We need a new one. We need to make a decision.

ARYA STARK

A decision about what?

JON SNOW

Whether we choose to stay in this fight.

SANSA STARK

You would give up?

JON SNOW

No. This is my fight, and this is where I stand. But it does not have to be your fight.

SANSA STARK

You can't honestly think we'd leave you.

JON SNOW

I can't in good conscience put you in more danger unless you understand the risks.

Arya gestures to her own bandages.

ARYA STARK

Do you think we're unfamiliar with danger?

JON SNOW

Perhaps an unborn babe.

Daenerys and Jon share a soft look.

Sansa and Arya notice. Sansa is shocked. Arya's mouth twitches with a smile.

SANSA STARK

You are to be a father?

JON SNOW

Aye.

ARYA STARK

Well the unborn babe may stay in White Harbor, but I'm going where you do.

JON SNOW

I want to go to King's Landing. The Night King will be there before long. If we sail soon, we might make it there first. We could secure the city and take the Red Keep.

SANSA STARK

No.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

No?

SANSA STARK

I'll follow you to the city if that's what you choose. But I'll not set foot in the Red Keep, and I pray you won't either. It's a gilded crypt, and Cersei would like nothing more than to claim you as a decoration for her wall.

ARYA STARK

Perhaps it's time for someone to return the favor.

SANSA STARK

You have dragon burns!

ARYA STARK

Not on my sword hand.

BRANDON STARK (O.C.)

I can't go to King's Landing.

Bran wheels himself inside.

JON SNOW

Do you wish to remain in White Harbor?

BRANDON STARK

No. There is somewhere else I must be. An island.

JON SNOW

What kind of island?

BRANDON STARK

The Isle of Faces. It's thick with weirwood trees.

BRANDON STARK (CONT'D)

The Night King never meant for me to see the island. It's where I will be the strongest.

SANSA STARK

Then I will go with you.

BRANDON STARK
That is not necessary.

SANSA STARK
I'm your elder sister. Three-eyed
Raven or no, it is my duty to look
after you.

Bran hesitates, then nods. Arya casts a glance at the
Valyrian steel dagger mixed in with her possessions.

ARYA STARK
I will go with Jon.

JON SNOW
Can you fight? Truly?

Arya struggles to get out of her bed. She places her feet on
the ground and pushes herself up with her good arm. Sansa
goes to help her, but Arya holds out a hand to stop her. She
stands up straight and stares at Jon, her chin raised
proudly.

ARYA STARK
A girl can fight.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
I will travel with you to King's
Landing.

SANSA STARK
But the baby...

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
You'll need my dragons.

Jon nods.

JON SNOW
Aye, I need your dragons. But I
need you more. You must be careful.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
Our child will rule the Seven
Kingdoms from the Iron Throne. He
will know that his father and
mother fought side by side to
protect his people. That is the
birthright I would give him.

JON SNOW
He could have no greater mother.

They share a smile.

JON SNOW (CONT'D)

It is decided then. Arya, Daenerys,
and I will go to King's Landing.
Sansa and Bran will travel to the
Isle of Faces. You will need a
sworn shield though. I don't want
you unprotected.

SANSA STARK

And who will protect you?

JON SNOW

My family.

The meeting is plainly over, but no one moves. There's a
moment of solemn silence as everyone thinks of the journey
ahead -- the pack is diverging.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO**INT. WHITE HARBOR - JAIME'S TENT - NIGHT**

JAIME LANNISTER sits alone. He looks like shit. Bloodshot eyes and a ratty beard. The journey from Winterfell to White Harbor has not been kind to the Kingslayer.

Jaime gulps from a wineskin until it is empty. He throws it away in complete disgust. BRIENNE OF TARTH walks in and catches it.

BRIENNE OF TARTH
Still can't aim with your left
hand, Ser Jaime?

He doesn't look at her. Brienne's mood sobers and she sits next to him.

BRIENNE OF TARTH (CONT'D)
I'm sorry about Tyrion.
(off his non-response)
I didn't know him, but of course
Pod never shut up about the man.
Always going on about the Lannister
who saved his life. I never
understood his loyalty, but a man
as good as Pod would know who was
worthy of his trust.

JAIME LANNISTER
Podrick was a sentimental fool.

BRIENNE OF TARTH
Tyrion was also the talk of the
kingdom, and Westeros did not have
kind things to say. I've heard the
good and the bad, but in the end it
didn't really matter. In the end he
chose to fight for his kingdom. He
died a good man.

JAIME LANNISTER
Get out.

BRIENNE OF TARTH
You're a good man too, Jaime.

Jaime finally looks at her. She gives him a somber smile. Jaime goes in for a violent kiss, engulfing her face with his drunken mouth. Brienne is caught off guard. She tries to push him away.

BRIENNE OF TARTH (CONT'D)
 (smothered)
 Jaime. Stop.

Jaime continues to kiss her. Brienne pushes against his chest to no avail. Jaime fumbles to undo his pants.

This angers Brienne. She punches him in the balls. Jaime grunts, his breath escaping him in one guttural gasp. He falls to his knees.

BRIENNE OF TARTH (CONT'D)
 It's best you get your grieving out of the way quickly. We need Jaime Lannister in this fight. Not whoever this pathetic cock is.

Brienne exits, leaving Jaime lying on the floor.

INT. WHITE HARBOR - WAR TENT - DAY

The Starks and Targaryens have gathered their advisors and the remaining leaders of the armies and banners that have supported them. Noticeably absent is Jaime Lannister.

Tensions are high. The Dothraki stand smugly, but Athcho is weary. The Northern men look at them with disgust.

JON SNOW
 Thank you all for being here. We have suffered devastating losses. Important leaders sacrificed their lives so we could survive and fight another day.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
 We are doing everything we can to treat the wounded. But supplies are low and danger is still present.

Varys nods to Daenerys.

JON SNOW
 We don't have time to sit back while the dead keep moving. It's time we plan our next attack.

Murmurs ripple through the gathering. The North and Wildlings protest. LYANNA MORMONT keeps a calculated stare on Daenerys.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
 We must appoint new leaders to replace those we have lost.

She looks to the Unsullied. The absence of Grey Worm cuts deep.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN (CONT'D)

(in Valyrian)

When I freed you from slavery I asked you to appoint your own Commander. I will do so once more. Who do you choose?

An UNSULLIED SOLDIER steps forward.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN (CONT'D)

What is your name?

LORD MAZIN

Enough of this shit.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

I beg your pardon?

LORD MAZIN

We didn't come here to watch you appoint your next slave to-- (Commander).

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

They are not slaves. They are free men. You are all free men fighting for the same cause. Survival.

ATHCHO

We were free men when we swore our lives to you. When you walked out of the flames unscathed. You were supposed to be our savior, but instead you led us to slaughter.

(in Dothraki)

Aggravating woman.

The Dothraki yell in agreement.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

I am still your Khaleesi. I suggest you stand down before you say something else you will regret.

JON SNOW

When you all bent the knee to me, I swore to act in the best interests of the North. That means Queen Daenerys and I leading together.

LORD MAZIN
You mean ruling together?

JON SNOW
I've never wanted the throne. You
all know that.

SANSA STARK
Jon has always fought for you
regardless of the odds. Do the same
for him. Or you may as well
surrender your bodies to the Night
King now.

ATHCHO
(to Jon)
Where exactly are you asking us to
go?

BRANDON STARK
The Army of the Dead marches for
King's Landing. I've seen it.

That shuts everyone up. Fear settles in the air.

JON SNOW
It would be easy to flee for Essos.
Or hide in the North. But it's
foolish to think the Night King
would stop at King's Landing. He'll
come for us, no matter where we go.
He'll come for us all.

Jon and Daenerys scan the crowd to gauge their reaction. Athcho whispers to another DOTHRAKI. Lord Mazin stands with the Northerners. There seems to be quiet acceptance.

Jon takes a breath. Then...

LORD MAZIN
I'd rather die at home in the North
where the winter howls than in the
South with these Dothraki scum and
their dragon whore.

It takes all of Jon's strength not to hit the man. Lord Mazin storms out with the Northerners. Lyanna watches, an unreadable look on her face. She stands up and leaves.

Jon is rattled. Sansa and Arya share a worried look. Daenerys looks at Athcho and the Dothraki. They smirk at the retreating Northerners.

INT. WHITE HARBOR - ROYAL CHAMBER - NIGHT

Daenerys and Jon sleep. Jon's scarred chest is covered by a thick fur blanket. Daenerys lies in his arms. A high-pitched, distant scream pierces the night air. Daenerys wakes with a start, but Jon remains asleep.

Drogon cries out again for his mother. Daenerys slides out of Jon's hold. Jon stirs but quickly settles back in.

Daenerys slips on her fur coat before leaving their tent.

EXT. WHITE HARBOR - HILL - NIGHT

Daenerys walks up the hill that defeated her before. With each step she gains more strength.

Daenerys makes it to a clearing at the top of the hill. Drogon rests there, gasping in pain. Daenerys places her hand on Drogon's head. The beast closes his eyes.

Daenerys slowly traces her hand down his long body. She reaches his wing, the skin singed off completely where Viserion burned him. Daenerys stares at the wound, heartbroken by her mistake.

Dany grazes his wing with her own charred fingers and Drogon shouts in pain. His wing flaps in response. Daenerys darts out of the way before he can hit her. Daenerys goes back to caress Drogon's head.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

I'm sorry. I didn't mean to. I need
you to be strong. I need you to
fly.

Drogon blinks. Daenerys rests her head against his.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN (CONT'D)

Can you do that for me?

Drogon flaps his wings. Daenerys stands back as he gains momentum. Drogon lifts off with a shaky start.

Daenerys encourages him. With each beat of his wings he rises higher in the air until he is floating above Daenerys. He lets out another cry, this time in triumph.

He drifts to the horizon, looking for his next meal. Daenerys falls to her knees in relief.

VARYS (O.S.)
Congratulations, Your Grace. It is
good to see him back in the skies.

Daenerys turns to find Varys. She stands.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
Do you always appear out of nowhere
when you wish to speak to someone?

VARYS
It has been known to happen.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
And to what do I owe the pleasure
of your latest entrance?

VARYS
I'm afraid Missandei did not make
it out of Winterfell.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
I knew it was so. I cannot deny it
any longer.

VARYS
I am truly sorry, Your Grace. I
know she was a trusted advisor.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
She was much more than that. She
was my friend. At a time when I
needed it most. Now I wonder if I
freed her from slavery, only to
lead her to an even worse fate.

VARYS
Sacrifices are necessary in times
such as these. You more than anyone
should know that.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
I would give up anything for the
sake of my people. I have, more
than once. But it's quite different
when my own people are the ones
being sacrificed.

VARYS
Your people follow you because they
have faith you will lead them to a
better world. You can't do that if
there's no world left.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
I'm losing their trust.

VARYS
Then win it back.

Daenerys gives him a small smile.

Daenerys and Varys hear and feel a low RUMBLE from the snowy ground.

The Dothraki thunder in on their horses. The herd circles around Daenerys and Varys, staking their dominance.

The herd slows to a stop, trapping their prey in the center. Athcho dismounts and walks to Daenerys. The kind and curious soldier is gone, now a tormented warrior.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
What is the meaning of this?

ATHCHO
You were to be our savior. Walking through the flames and guiding us across the poison water. But you have disgraced us. Offered up our bodies to the cold ones.

Athcho pulls out his arakh.

ATHCHO (CONT'D)
Where are your children, Khaleesi?
(in Dothraki)
The Mother of Dragons without any dragons is just a woman.

Dothraki roar in agreement. Varys looks helplessly at his queen.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
I am much more than the Mother of Dragons.

ATHCHO
You are right. You fought bravely in the battle of winter. A fearsome warrior. But you lost. And a warrior defeated in combat must be marked so the whole world can see their shame.

Daenerys knows what she must do. She steps forward. Varys tries to stop her.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

No. He's right.

Daenerys kneels before Athcho with grim acceptance.

Athcho fists Daenerys's long, elegant braid with a forceful tug. Daenerys shows no pain. Athcho raises his weapon.

VARYS

Stop! You must not do this!

Athcho aligns the blade with Daenerys's hair. Daenerys stares straight into his soul, waiting. Daring him to do it.

The Dothraki grow rowdy. Daenerys's demeanor angers Athcho. With a single flick he cuts off her silver hair. Daenerys's breath catches with the loss.

Athcho holds up her braid. Thunderous cheers ring out. Athcho turns to Daenerys, still kneeling.

ATHCHO

(in Dothraki)

Weak.

Athcho throws her braid in front of her. The Dothraki cheer as they ride off, leaving Daenerys and Varys in the night.

EXT. WHITE HARBOR - TAVERN - NIGHT

A small tavern perches on the shoreline. The night is deserted and quiet.

INT. WHITE HARBOR - TAVERN - NIGHT

LOCALS sit at tables in the dusty tavern. Jaime sits in the corner, a drink in his hand and a smile on his face.

A young WHORE with pasty skin and mousy hair sits in his lap, nibbling on his ear. Jaime finishes his drink.

JAIME LANNISTER

Barkeep, another round for the house.

The locals cheer. The whore giggles.

JORAH MORMONT (O.S.)

Jaime Lannister, the lord of ale and self-pity.

Jaime turns to find Jorah, judgemental.

JAIME LANNISTER

I'm a bit busy here at the moment.
Would you mind coming back later?
Thanks ever so much.

Jaime turns back to the whore. Jorah sets down a pouch on the table. The heavy jingle of coins catches the whore's attention.

JORAH MORMONT

Your services are no longer needed.

The whore slithers out of Jaime's lap and picks up the money. With a teasing wink at Jaime, she leaves. Jorah sits down with Jaime.

JORAH MORMONT (CONT'D)

We're coming to the end of the
world and you're spending it in the
arms of a whore?

JAIME LANNISTER

The end of the world brings out the
lust of humanity. Our men have been
passing through all night trying to
get one last fuck in before they
freeze.

JORAH MORMONT

I thought you came to the North to
follow Tyrion.

JAIME LANNISTER

Don't say his name. You didn't know
him.

JORAH MORMONT

I did. A little.

JAIME LANNISTER

He would have been the first man
here. He wasn't the honorable saint
you lot make him out to be.

JORAH MORMONT

When I met your brother he was
pissing in a brothel in Volantis.

Jaime pretends not to be intrigued by this revelation.

JORAH MORMONT (CONT'D)
 He was a right pestering shit with
 a head so full of pride and wine
 it's a wonder he could stand on two
 legs.

(beat)
 But he atoned for his sins. He
 fought for the good of the realm,
 till the end.

Jorah stands to leave.

JORAH MORMONT (CONT'D)
 Your brother died a good man. So
 can you.

Jorah walks away.

JAIME LANNISTER
 I'm to meet the same fate as my
 brother then?

JORAH MORMONT
 That is up to you.

Jorah leaves a sobering Jaime.

INT. WHITE HARBOR - WOLF'S DEN - NIGHT

Bran sits at the base of the weirwood in his wheelchair. Bran closes his eyes and reaches for the tree.

EXT. WHITE HARBOR - TAVERN - SAME

Rhozo treks through the abandoned city. The warm-blooded Dothraki shivers but keeps moving.

As Rhozo passes the tavern, Jaime Lannister walks out. Jaime notices Rhozo heading for the WOLF'S DEN.

Jaime follows.

INT. WHITE HARBOR - WOLF'S DEN - NIGHT

Bran touches the weirwood. His eyes show white.

EXT. WESTEROS - SKIES - NIGHT - VISION

Bran looks down at Westeros from the night sky. He is flying. A dragon's screech echoes through the air. Bran looks to his side and sees a bright blue scaly wing flapping.

Bran has warged into VISERION.

Bran looks down at the white ground. This is not the North, but snow covers the land. Winter is here.

The snowy landscape grows bigger as Viserion descends. He lands on a large hill, bowing down before his master.

The Night King walks toward his slave and looks straight into the dragon's eyes. The Night King knows. He sees. He reaches for...

END VISION.

INT. WHITE HARBOR - WOLF'S DEN - NIGHT

...Bran wakes with a start just as a hand grabs him from behind.

Rhozo grips Bran's throat, pressing a blade into the delicate skin. Bran holds perfectly still.

BRANDON STARK

You do not want to do this. There is no honor in killing a cripple.

RHOZO

(in Dothraki)

Blood magic is forbidden. It brings nothing but evil.

BRANDON STARK

Weirwoods do like blood, but I did not bring this fate on the Dothraki, nor did Daenerys.

RHOZO

(in Dothraki)

Blood warlock must die.

Bran closes his eyes, accepting.

Rhozo GRUNTS, then falls backward. Bran hears a sickening slice and a thud. Jaime Lannister appears in front of him, slightly out of breath.

JAIME LANNISTER
Did he hurt you?

BRANDON STARK
No.

Rhozo's body lies on the ground, his gut sliced open and intestines already freezing from the cold.

JAIME LANNISTER
A person in your state shouldn't be alone here.

BRANDON STARK
I am most powerful here. With the trees.

JAIME LANNISTER
Lot of help the trees were giving you when that Dothraki bastard had his hands around your neck.

BRANDON STARK
Do you want me to thank you?

JAIME LANNISTER
I didn't do it for your gratitude.

BRANDON STARK
Then why did you?

JAIME LANNISTER
I'm not quite sure yet.

BRANDON STARK
You saved my sister, too. Quite a bit of heroism for a man who doesn't know what he wants.

JAIME LANNISTER
I suppose I want to honor my family.

Bran looks at Jaime, as if he can see right through him.

BRANDON STARK
Tyrion Lannister.

JAIME LANNISTER
His death will not be for nothing. I'll make sure of it. Even if I end up a slave to the Night King himself.

BRANDON STARK
The things you do for love.

Jaime freezes.

BRANDON STARK (CONT'D)
Take me to Jon. I must tell him.

JAIME LANNISTER
Tell him what?

BRANDON STARK
We must leave for King's Landing.
Now.

INT. WHITE HARBOR - WAR TENT - NIGHT

Daenerys sits by the fire, her short hair wet from the snow. Jon kneels in front of her, pushing her hair out of her eyes. Daenerys does not respond.

Jon stands and confronts Jorah, Davos, and Varys.

JON SNOW
Bring them here. They must answer
for what they have done.

VARYS
They are long gone, I'm afraid.
Chasing after them would do no
good.

JON SNOW
I can't just let them get away with
this. They defiled her!

DAVOS SEAWORTH
Should we call for Maester
Theomore?

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
No. I'm fine. I don't need to see a
maester every time I encounter
danger. If I need assistance, I
will tell you.

JON SNOW
How do you want to punish them?

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
It will not work. I have lost their
trust.

DAVOS SEAWORTH

We lose a large amount of our forces if the Dothraki do not fight. Are you certain we cannot win them back?

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

No amount of force can compel the Dothraki to fight for a Khaleesi they do not respect.

JORAH MORMONT

My Queen, allow me to follow on my own. Give me one horse and a week's supply of food. I will kill Athcho myself.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

You will do no such thing, Ser Jorah. I need you here. Not hunting for Dothraki blood.

JON SNOW

We're losing more men by the day. If we don't find a way to unite the people, there is no hope of winning this war.

EXT. WHITE HARBOR - WAR TENT - DAY

Jon and Daenerys stand before their people. The Unsullied and Knights of the Vale on one side, Northerners and Wildlings on the other.

JON SNOW

I know you're all tired of me giving speeches. I am, too. You're all scared. You've met death face to face and you barely made it out alive. Other men would have run the other way and not looked back. But if you want to be honorable men, men who will fight for the fate of the world, then the time for inner quarrels is over. Put aside your fears and sail with us to King's Landing.

Silence fills the air as Jon waits for his men to respond. As the moments go by, Jon loses hope that his words reached anyone. Jaime steps forward as Brienne watches.

Jaime unsheathes his sword and kneels.

JAIME LANNISTER

I swear by the Old Gods and the New. I pledge my sword to serve you and your queen. I will follow you to King's Landing.

Brienne comes forward. She unsheathes Oathkeeper and kneels next to Jaime. She looks to Jon and Sansa.

BRIENNE OF TARTH

I have sworn to protect the daughters of Catelyn Stark. I will follow where they lead.

The Hound steps forward.

SANDOR CLEGANE

I'm not swearing by any cunt gods, but I'll come too.

The new Unsullied commander and LORD JOHN ROYCE step forward and kneel before Jon and Daenerys, who nod.

Lord Mazin steps forward. Jon awaits his response with dread.

LORD MAZIN

We belong here in the North. We will not sail with you.

Jon looks to the Northern lords. They all stand with Lord Mazin. Jon locks eyes with Lyanna Mormont, silently pleading for her to say something. She looks away.

JON SNOW

Very well. I wish you well for I fight on the side of the living. I fight for you, even if you won't fight beside me.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

To those who have bent the knee, I thank you. Your bravery is admirable. We will need every man and woman to prepare for the journey ahead.

Jon and Daenerys stand strong in the face of desertion. They will fight until the end.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE**EXT. WHITE HARBOR - CAMP - DAY**

Gilly sits by a fire with other WILDLING WOMEN and their CHILDREN. She rocks a crying BABY SAM in her arms, trying to calm him.

GILLY

Shhhh. I'm here. I've got you. I know you're hungry. I'm hungry, too.

Gilly undoes her cloak. She frees her breast and Sam latches on. Gilly's face contorts in pain as Sam tries to feed.

Sam gives up and starts crying again. Gilly lets a sob break through. She can't keep it in any longer.

GILLY (CONT'D)

Sam Tarly, you promised to stay with us.

From the distance, Jon watches as Gilly and her son mourn the loss of Samwell Tarly.

INT. WHITE HARBOR - ROYAL TENT - DAY

Jon enters his tent to find Daenerys lying in bed, not yet ready to face the day. He leans over the bed with a small crock covered with a threadbare towel.

JON SNOW

I brought porridge. I don't even know if you like porridge. But it's all we have here to break the fast.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

I'm not hungry.

Jon sets the crock down on the bedside table. He smooths her short hair back.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN (CONT'D)

Don't look at me. I just can't eat.

JON SNOW

I don't have anything to give you. I have no home, no lands. I can't even give you a decent meal.

This gets a small smile from Daenerys. She sits up to meet his face.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

Porridge is not my favorite. There are other things you give me. And one in particular.

JON SNOW

I've been a bastard all my life. I've never known my place in this world until now.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

I remember wondering what my destiny was. Then I thought I knew. And now I question it again.

JON SNOW

Your hair doesn't make you a queen.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

Ruling well, freeing slaves, winning battles, conquering-- (people.)

JON SNOW

Those are jobs. It's the fire in you that makes you queen. My Queen.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

You already bent the knee. You're not good at it. There is too much Northerner in you. Maybe too much Targaryen.

JON SNOW

I'm bending the knee again.

Daenerys looks confused.

JON SNOW (CONT'D)

I want my child to have a name, a title.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

Are you saying you want to-- (get married)?

JON SNOW

I want a family with you. Daenerys Stormborn of the House Targaryen, First of Her Name, Heir to the Iron Throne, the Unburnt, the Mother of Dragons, the mother of my child, will you-- (be my wife?)

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

I don't deserve most of those titles anymore.

Jon reaches for her hands.

JON SNOW

Deserve? Daenerys Stormborn of the House Targaryen takes what is rightfully hers. And I will fight alongside you. If you'll have me.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

Yes. You are mine.

They meet for a loving kiss, the promise of a future together permeating the air.

INT. WHITE HARBOR - WOLF'S DEN - DAY

The Godswood is covered in falling snow. Sansa stands with Arya on one side of the weirwood tree. Arya uses a wooden crutch to stand. Bran sits in his chair on the other side, captivated by the tree's roots.

Jon stands in front of Davos. He waits as Daenerys walks toward him dressed in a long white fur coat. Her short hair hangs in natural waves. She meets Jon in front of the weirwood and he takes her hand.

DAVOS SEAWORTH

We come together today to unite two beings here under the Old Gods and the New.

Bran's attention remains on the weirwood. He can't resist. He touches the tree.

EXT. WESTEROS - KING'S LANDING - DAY - VISION

King's Landing stands in the distance, snow falling. The Army of the Dead marches toward the city, their numbers greater than ever.

Wights follow blindly as White Walkers ride on their decaying steeds. The Night King leads his army toward his prey.

END VISION.

INT. WHITE HARBOR - WOLF'S DEN - DAY

Jon and Daenerys hold hands as Davos wraps a silk ribbon around them, sealing their union.

DAVOS SEAWORTH

Let it be known that Daenerys of House Targaryen and Jon of House Stark and House Targaryen are one heart, one flesh, one soul.

Davos finishes tying the ribbon and holds their united hands.

DAVOS SEAWORTH (CONT'D)

Cursed be he who would seek to tear them asunder.

Bran sits, his eyes rolled to their whites.

EXT. WESTEROS - KING'S LANDING - DAY - VISION

Bran walks up to the Night King, unafraid. A disturbing eagerness quickens his steps. The Night King lunges for Bran, placing an icy hand on his forehead. Bran freezes.

END VISION.

INT. WHITE HARBOR - WOLF'S DEN - DAY

At the ceremony, Bran opens his eyes. Instead of milky white, his eyes have turned AZURE BLUE.

JON SNOW

I am hers and she is mine.
From this day, until the end
of my days.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

I am his and he is mine. From
this day, until the end of my
days.

Jon and Daenerys look in each other's eyes for the first time as husband and wife. Jon leans in to kiss Daenerys but stops. Icicles faintly ring in the air.

Jon looks over Daenerys's shoulder and straight at Bran. Bran stares right back with those eerily familiar blue eyes.

A disturbing smile spreads across Bran's face. In this moment Jon knows who he is looking at -- the Night King.

The icicles ring louder as Jon remains longer in the Night King's thrall. Jon wants to kill the Night King and end this war. End the pain.

Jon breaks eye contact and looks back at Daenerys. He chooses her in this moment. He chooses his family.

Daenerys gives him a confused smile. Without looking back, Jon pulls her in for a passionate kiss to celebrate their union.

The Night King's smile fades. He has lost this round.

With a sharp breath, Bran's eyes turn back to dark brown. He jerks his hand away from the Godswood.

Sansa and Arya smile as Jon and Daenerys turn to face their family.

EXT. WHITE HARBOR - NIGHT

The remaining survivors celebrate the new marriage. MEN and WOMEN dance around the fires as a MUSICIAN plays a jaunty tune.

Jon and Daenerys sit at the head table, watching the festivities. Daenerys smiles, enjoying her guests' merriment. Jon sits in silence, distracted.

Sansa walks up to the couple with a gift.

SANSA STARK

For you, My Queen. A gown of the finest furs in the North to keep you warm.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

It's beautiful. Jon tells me you are quite the seamstress. Did you make it yourself?

SANSA STARK

I did not, Your Grace. We had not the time nor the supplies. But I look forward to the chance to make you one soon.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

As do I. Thank you, Sansa.

Sansa curtsies. When she looks up, Sansa gives her brother a smile. Jon does his best to return it.

AT ANOTHER TABLE, the Hound sits alone, a large drink in hand. Arya limps over and sits next to him.

ARYA STARK

Give it here.

Arya motions for his drink. With a roll of his eyes he hands it to her. Arya takes an impressive gulp and sets it down with a thud. She belches loudly.

SANDOR CLEGANE

Very impressive, milady.

AT THE HEAD TABLE, a sheepish Jorah walks up to Daenerys and Jon. He has an old book in his hand.

JORAH MORMONT

During my time at the Citadel, I came across songs and histories of the House Targaryen. I hope you both find it useful.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

Thank you, Ser Jorah. Once again you have given me a wedding gift I will cherish.

Jorah looks to Jon and bows.

JON SNOW

My wife and I will enjoy learning more about our shared history. Thank you.

Jorah nods before leaving them.

ACROSS THE ROOM, Jaime watches from a secluded table as soldiers from different armies intermingle. He notices Brienne sitting by Sansa.

Brienne senses Jaime watching her. She turns. Brienne raises her cup. Jaime raises his cup. They both take a drink.

AT THE HEAD TABLE, Varys carries an ornate crate to Jon and Daenerys.

VARYS

For the King and Queen of Westeros.

He opens the crate to reveal a single DRAGON EGG, its scaly exterior a deep red. Gasps can be heard from the crowd as Daenerys stares in wonder at her new gift.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

Where did you get this?

VARYS

The crypts of Winterfell, Your Grace. I heard the legend of a Prince who came to Winterfell on the dragon Vermax. This dragon laid his eggs and the prince hid them in the crypts, though it was never known why.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

And you found them.

VARYS

Just the one. I was waiting for the right time to present it to you. Your wedding seemed most opportune.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

Thank you, Varys. Truly.

Varys bows and backs away.

JON SNOW

Dragon eggs weren't the only thing hidden in the crypts. When I was facing the Night King, he pulled a sword out of my mother's tomb. The hilt of the blade had a yellow marking on it. Almost like a-- [sun].

JAIME LANNISTER

A sun.

JON SNOW

You know it?

JAIME LANNISTER

The last Sword of the Morning knighted me with it. Ser Arthur Dayne. I'd never forget it. You saw the Sword of Dawn.

JON SNOW

Aye. My father... Ned Stark spoke of Ser Dayne.

(MORE)

JON SNOW (CONT'D)

He died at the Tower of Joy. What else do you know about this sword Dawn?

JAIME LANNISTER

When he placed it on my shoulder, the blade singed my cloak.

JON SNOW

The blade is hot?

Varys is intrigued by this revelation.

JAIME LANNISTER

It was said to have been forged from a fallen star.

BRANDON STARK

Lightbringer.

BRIENNE OF TARTH

That was the name of Stannis Baratheon's sword.

BRANDON STARK

A false name. And a false king.

DAVOS SEAWORTH

The Red Woman saw Lightbringer in the flames. She had Stannis plunge his sword into the burning relics of the Seven.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

And did it burn?

DAVOS SEAWORTH

Theatrics, if you ask me.

BRANDON STARK

When Darkness first lay over the world, a hero, Azor Ahai, worked for a hundred days and nights forging his blade. To temper it, he plunged it into his wife's living heart. All her love, her passion, her soul went into the steel. The blade caught fire and Lightbringer was born.

Jon takes Daenerys' hand in his.

BRIENNE OF TARTH

This sword. It was forged to defeat
the darkness?

BRANDON STARK

The Others.

JON SNOW

And the Night King has it.

The party grows quiet. The joy of the night gone and replaced
with silent terror.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR**INT. WHITE HARBOR - ROYAL TENT - NIGHT**

Daenerys and Jon have retreated from the waning festivities. Daenerys leads him to their marriage bed. She slips her dress open and places Jon's hand on her breast. She kisses him.

JON SNOW

I should have stopped him. I knew that sword was important. Why else would he take it?

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

Shhh. Jon. Please.

JON SNOW

He has what might be the only weapon that can defeat him. I may as well have handed it to him myself.

Daenerys moves Jon's hand so it covers her stomach.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

Jon. Just for one night, can we forget? Can this night be for us?

Jon pulls her to him and they kiss. Daenerys helps him undress.

They move to the bed without breaking their kiss, both of them naked now. Jon takes a breath.

JON SNOW

My Queen.

They make love for the first time as man and wife, all thoughts of danger gone.

INT. WHITE HARBOR - WAR TENT - DAY

Jon and Daenerys have gathered their trusted advisors. Brandon Stark has the floor.

BRANDON STARK

The Night King marches on King's Landing.

JAIME LANNISTER

He just struck Winterfell. Would it not take him longer to reach the South?

BERIC DONDARRION

The Dead never rest. It marches onward; so must we.

BRANDON STARK

The Army of the Dead has left the South untouched. They have ceased to kill.

JON SNOW

Then the Night King is headed to King's Landing for a reason.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

What could he possibly want there more than anywhere else?

DAVOS SEAWORTH

King's Landing is the most populated city in the Seven Kingdoms. He could want more soldiers.

Varys steps forward from the shadows.

VARYS

My lords, my birds tell me the queen has become unhinged. She and her Hand are collecting infants.

JORAH MORMONT

Cersei prepares for the end of days by stealing babes from their mothers' arms?

DAVOS SEAWORTH

Unhinged is one word for it.

SANSA STARK

Gilly told me that beyond the Wall, her father Craster-- [sacrificed his sons to the White Walkers.]

JON SNOW

--left his newborn sons as offerings for the White Walkers. Aye, I saw it myself.

BRIENNE OF TARTH
In exchange for what?

JON SNOW
Protection.

The room is silent.

JAIME LANNISTER
This is madness.

ARYA STARK
That's Cersei.

SANSA STARK
Jon showed her one of those
creatures and she decided not to
fight on the side of the living.

Jaime looks crestfallen by the truth.

JON SNOW
All the more reason to sail for
King's Landing immediately. If we
can intercept him there and prevent
Cersei's offering, we may have a
chance at defeating him.

DAVOS SEAWORTH
Pardon, Your Grace, but our injured
need time to heal. The men aren't
ready.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
I hear your concerns, Ser Davos.
Many of the injured are my own
people. We must still leave
immediately. The Night King will
not wait, and neither shall we.

JON SNOW
I know what Daenerys and I are
asking of you all. If any of you
wanted to pack your things and
leave I would not blame you. But I
look around and see the faces of
good, honest men and women. I see
the faces of people I never thought
I'd call my allies, or my friends.
We do this for those who have been
lost, and for those who still live.
Are you with me?

ARYA STARK

Always.

SANSA STARK

Always.

JAIME LANNISTER

For those who have been lost.

JORAH MORMONT

I will follow my queen till the end
of my days.

BRIENNE OF TARTH

Lady Stark, I am at your command.

DAVOS SEAWORTH

I've been away from King's Landing
for far too long. A homecoming is
in order.

BERIC DONDARRION

Aye. The War for the Dawn begins.

JON SNOW

We sail at sunrise.

The war council disbands.

EXT. WHITE HARBOR - DAY

With their distinctive black and red sails, the Targaryen ships look formidable as they wait for the Unsullied and others to transport supplies and wounded in smaller boats.

EXT. BALERION - DECK - DAY

Daenerys and Jon stand at the bow of the largest ship.
BALERION.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

This was not how I imagined taking
King's Landing.

JON SNOW

We haven't taken it yet.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

I seem to remember you rallying our
allies.

JON SNOW

I've learned to take my battles one
at a time.

Daenerys takes Jon's hand and looks out to the sea again.

EXT. BOAT - SAILING - DAY

An Unsullied steadies a wooden boat as the last of the remaining survivors load onto the ship. Davos and Jorah assist them.

JORAH MORMONT

That should be the last one. All
passengers are on board.

DAVOS SEAWORTH

Not all of them.

Jorah looks up toward Davos's line of vision.

EXT. BALERION - DECK - DAY

Jon remains at the bow. Survivors flock to the side of the ship, looking back at the shore. Jon walks over to see...

...on the dock, Northerners and Wildlings wait for transport.

Lyanna Mormont locks eyes with Jon, a smile on her face.

JON SNOW

(yelling)

Send more boats to shore!

Daenerys joins Jon.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

They came for you.

JON SNOW

They came for us, to defeat the
Army of the Dead.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

They came for you, the King in the
North.

Daenerys kisses his cheek, but there is sadness in her touch. Jon accepts her kindness, knowing it's cutting her inside.

EXT. BALERION - SAILING - DAY

Balerion sets sail for King's Landing.

INT. BALERION - BELOW DECK - DAY

Sansa tries to sew, but the strong waves make it impossible. She puts her embroidery aside. Arya strengthens her injured hand by doing impressive exercises with her catspaw dagger.

SANSA STARK

I know what you're thinking.

ARYA STARK

Do you?

SANSA STARK

Cersei.

(off Arya's look)

Jaime thinks he can reason with her, but even Tyrion did not succeed in persuading her to choose the right course. And he brought a couple of armies, dragons, and a wight.

ARYA STARK

Even Tywin Lannister's advice would fall on deaf ears in Cersei's court.

SANSA STARK

Jon may not be ready to seal Cersei's fate. But sometimes fate needs a hand.

ARYA STARK

I am at your service, Lady Stark.

SANSA STARK

As if you needed my permission. You have wanted to kill Cersei for so long. We all have.

ARYA STARK

I had the chance. I didn't take it.

SANSA STARK

You're saying you don't want to kill her.

ARYA STARK

I want to serve my family. I want to serve the realm. Stopping Cersei does that.

The Hound opens the door and startles Sansa.

SANDOR CLEGANE

What are you birds chirping about?

SANSA STARK

You have a bad habit of entering chambers without warning.

SANDOR CLEGANE

Giving someone a warning was never my way. I like keeping my head on my shoulders.

The Hound sits down and puts his feet on Arya's bed. She knocks his feet off.

SANDOR CLEGANE (CONT'D)

So how you going to do it? And before you go denying it, I know you want to kill that evil cunt Cersei. You told me as much. And you said her name before you went to sleep, every fucking night.

Arya and Sansa share a look.

ARYA STARK

Why do you think I'd need your help?

SANDOR CLEGANE

Going up against the queen bitch means going up against my thrice-damned brother. And he'd squash your charred little bones like a bug.

ARYA STARK

You think you can best him?

SANDOR CLEGANE

I think I'll remove his head from his shoulders and squeeze it until his brains ooze onto the floor.

SANSA STARK

Please spare me the details.

Arya nods. She turns to Sandor.

ARYA STARK

It's time Cersei met the Many-Faced
God.

SANDOR CLEGANE

I don't know what the fuck that
means, but they'll meet our swords
soon enough. Rest up. You'll need
your strength.

Sandor leaves Sansa to her futile needlework and Arya to her
knife exercises.

INT. KING'S LANDING - THRONE ROOM - DAY

Cersei sits on the Iron Throne, her silver crown adorning her
golden head. Qyburn stands before her.

QYBURN

My Queen. Ships have been spotted.
Daenerys Targaryen and Jon Snow are
coming.

CERSEI LANNISTER

Let them come.

The Mad Queen's calm confidence scares Qyburn. She is ready
for them.

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF EPISODE 804