

GAME OF THRONES

"The War for the Dawn"

Written by Jacob Levy

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

ACT ONE

EXT. THE GOD'S EYE - DAY

BRIENNE OF TARTH rows BRAN and SANSA STARK in a small boat. The vessel floats in a vast lake surrounded by snow-covered trees. In the distance, an island grows larger with each stroke of the oars. It's quiet. Peaceful.

SANSA STARK

I wonder if Jon has reached King's Landing.

BRANDON STARK

They are close. As are we. But they don't know we're here.

BRIENNE OF TARTH

How could they? We're leagues apart.

BRANDON STARK

Not Jon, the Children of the Forest.

BRIENNE OF TARTH

I thought no one had set foot on the Isle of Faces for thousands of years.

BRANDON STARK

The Children have been here all along.

BRIENNE OF TARTH

Are they dangerous?

BRANDON STARK

They created the Night King.

Brienne and Sansa exchange a concerned look.

BRIENNE OF TARTH

Why did they do that?

BRANDON STARK

To fight men.

Brienne and Sansa scan the approaching island for danger. Bran remains in his peaceful, strangely meditative state.

EXT. THE ISLE OF FACES - SHORE - DAY

Bone-white weirwood trees populate the isle, each one bearing an old carved face. The dark, rich-red leaves rustle in the breeze. Old leaves break off and float gracefully to the snowy earth.

Brienne and Sansa place Bran's wheelchair on the shore.

They hear soft *crunch, crunch, crunch* in the distance.

Brienne unsheathes her sword.

SANSA STARK

What was that?

BRIENNE OF TARTH

Step back, Lady Sansa.

A small green figure peers around the trunk of a massive weirwood tree. Then another. More Children of the Forest emerge from the grove.

One Child, ASH, steps forward, clearly the leader of the pack.

ASH

Brandon Stark?

BRANDON STARK

Hello.

(to Brienne)

You may put away your weapon, Lady Brienne. The Children mean us no harm.

Brienne sheathes her sword -- for now.

ASH

What is your purpose on the Isle of Faces?

BRANDON STARK

I have come to defeat the Great Other.

ASH

The Great Other is south. Your place is there.

BRANDON STARK

My place is here. I am the Three-eyed Raven.

Chatter spreads through the Children. They whisper and speak in hushed tones.

BRANDON STARK (cont'd)
Take us to the place where the Pact
was forged. That is where my sight
will be strongest.

Ash looks at Brienne and Sansa skeptically.

ASH
And who are they?

BRANDON STARK
My family.

ASH
Come.

The Children clear a path as Sansa pushes Bran's wheelchair up the shore. The Children marvel at Brienne's massive stature as she walks past them.

BRIENNE OF TARTH
Excuse me.

Ash motions for the three to follow her into the weirwood forest.

EXT. GREYJOY SHIP - SAILING - DAY

A longship chops through the sea. The House Greyjoy banner flaps violently in the wind.

THEON GREYJOY stands on the bow, looking through a spyglass at the blue vastness. He sees dozens of ships bearing the standard of House Targaryen.

THEON GREYJOY
It's them. Hard to port!

EXT. BALERION - DECK - SAILING - DAY

A gangplank slams hard on the deck of Balerion.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN and JON SNOW are surrounded by a ragtag group of Unsullied and Northmen across the bridge.

Theon waits on his ship.

THEON GREYJOY
Permission to board?

JON SNOW
Granted.

Theon crosses the gangplank.

INT. BALERION - CABIN - SAILING - DAY

The war council convenes below deck as the ship rocks gently.

THEON GREYJOY
The Iron Fleet is five hundred ships strong and the Golden Company has at least twenty thousand men. All for Queen Cersei.

JON SNOW
We can take the city. We may not match their numbers, but we have what they don't.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
Dragons.

DAVOS SEAWORTH steps up to the table.

DAVOS SEAWORTH
Aye, dragons be mighty, but they are dangerous creatures. Their flames do not distinguish between friend and foe.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
Do you presume to tell me that I cannot control my own dragons?

DAVOS SEAWORTH
I mean no offense Your Grace, but I saw what happened at Winterfell. We lost many good men to the flames.

BERIC DONDARRIAN speaks from the corner.

BERIC DONDARRIAN
A noble sacrifice.

DAVOS SEAWORTH
I see no nobility in dying for nothing.

BERIC DONDARRIAN

We all play our part in the game. You don't know what that part is until you die.

DAVOS SEAWORTH

Your Lord of Light seems to require a lot of dying. I prefer a god that likes the living.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

Ser Davos, you would rather face Cersei without -- [my help?]

JON SNOW

Stop. Squabbling amongst ourselves is not the answer. Ser Davos is right, we cannot afford to lose any more men. Daenerys is also right; we need her dragons.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

I hear, Ser Davos. I will help with the attack on the Iron Fleet, where there is less risk to your men. But I will not stand by while your forces lose the gate.

DAVOS SEAWORTH

Thank you, Your Grace.

JON SNOW

Once Cersei is defeated, the Golden Company and Euron may rally to our cause.

THEON GREYJOY

Euron can't be trusted.

JAIME LANNISTER

The Golden Company may join us if they know they won't find any profit in backing Cersei.

ARYA STARK

Then we need to stop Cersei.

JAIME LANNISTER

You can leave that to me.

The HOUND weighs in from the back of the room.

SANDOR CLEGANE

Aye, and me. You won't get to Cersei unless you can get through my brother. The brute is mine to kill.

VARYS steps up.

VARYS

My services may be of use, my lords. I can secure access to the Red Keep, unbeknownst to the Golden Company or Euron.

JON SNOW

We'll strike from the inside and out. The three of you will subdue Cersei. Theon and Daenerys will lead the fleet down the Blackwater Rush. Ser Davos and I will storm the Mud Gate.
(to Theon)
Inform the fleet. We attack at first light.

The war party disbands as Daenerys approaches Theon.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

Ser Greyjoy.

THEON GREYJOY

I am no Ser, Your Grace.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

Tell me about your sister.

The two depart the war room.

As Arya leaves, she stumbles. Jon moves to help her.

ARYA STARK

Stop fussing.

JON SNOW

You need to rest.

Jon looks at Arya's disfigured face, its right half melted. A few bandages still cover her.

ARYA STARK

I'm well enough to fight. That's all that matters.

JON SNOW

Someone who enters a fight 'well
enough' may leave on a pyre.

She gestures to her face.

ARYA STARK

I got a start on the pyre.

JON SNOW

Don't jape. I can't bear it. I should
have been there.

ARYA STARK

You were where you were supposed to
be.

JON SNOW

No, I mean.

(a beat)

I went to the Wall and left you. I
left Bran, Sansa, Robb, Rickon.

ARYA STARK

As much as it pains me, and it does,
that Dondarrion has a point. We all
have our part to play in this game.

(a beat)

Father couldn't protect us. Nobody
could protect us. And maybe
protection wasn't what we needed.
Maybe we had to go through everything
to prepare us for this battle, this
moment.

JON SNOW

When did you get so wise?

ARYA STARK

Look at me. I wasn't wise enough to
know not to take on an undead dragon
with a spear.

Jon hugs Arya, fiercely.

JON SNOW

I can't lose again.

ARYA STARK

You'll never lose me.

Arya breaks the hug, a tinge of regret.

ARYA STARK (cont'd)

You know I have to go.

JON SNOW

You need to heal.

ARYA STARK

Sansa has gone with Bran. You and Daenerys are taking on the Golden Company and the Iron Fleet. Do you think I'm just going to sit and sew while everyone else fights?

Jon takes a close look at Arya. This isn't the same girl he left at Winterfell all those years ago.

JON SNOW

Promise me you'll be careful.

ARYA STARK

As careful as I need to be.

JON SNOW

Promise me.

Arya half-smiles.

ARYA STARK

Don't worry. There's only one thing we say to the God of Death.

JON SNOW

What's that?

ARYA STARK

Not today.

Arya walks out, leaving Jon alone at the war table.

EXT. BALERION - DECK - SAILING - DAY

Daenerys gazes at the lights of King's Landing in the distance. Jon joins her.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

Tomorrow everything will be different. Cersei will be dealt with. The citizens of King's Landing will be free from her tyranny.

JON SNOW

That's a beautiful thought.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

You don't think we'll win.

JON SNOW

We still have to fight this fight,
and Cersei won't surrender easily.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

Dragons can be quite persuasive.

JON SNOW

Then we have the Night King and his
Army of the Dead.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

We will have added the Golden Company
and Greyjoy forces to our ranks.

JON SNOW

No wonder people follow you. You make
it sound like everything is possible.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

And you make everything sound
difficult.

JON SNOW

I don't have dragons.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

Of course you do. You have me.

Daenerys kisses Jon.

JON SNOW

I don't want to lose you. Either of
you.

Daenerys places Jon's hand on her womb. The gentle waves rock
the boat.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

You won't. I am yours.

JON SNOW

And you are mine.

Jon pulls Daenerys closer to him. They look toward the lights
of King's Landing together.

INT. THE SILENCE - BRIG - DAY

EURON GREYJOY steps into the dark and dank dungeons of the *Silence*.

He walks past dozens of empty cells, stopping at the last one.

INSIDE THE CELL is YARA GREYJOY, beaten and exhausted. Her arms are tied above her head.

Euron unlocks the cell and goes...

INT. THE SILENCE - CELL - DAY

Euron holds a torch close to Yara's bloodied face. She slowly opens her blackened eyes.

EURON GREYJOY

Miss me?

YARA GREYJOY

I'm wet thinking of the things I would do to you.

EURON GREYJOY

I do love our one-on-one time. But someone wants to intrude. Little Theon.

YARA GREYJOY

Leave him alone.

EURON GREYJOY

What, no witty comeback? Have I broken that icy Ironborn reserve? Or have I finally plucked the nerve that makes you tingle.

(a beat)

You want to see him?

Yara's eyes roam around the cell frantically.

EXT. THE SILENCE - DECK - SAILING - DAY

Euron stands, eager for battle. In the distance, Theon's fleet sails toward them.

EURON GREYJOY

Come, little Theon. Come to Uncle Euron. I have a present for you.

Euron leans over the bow. Yara is bound and gagged, hanging over the waters. Euron laughs.

INT. GREYJOY SHIP - DECK - SAILING - DAY

Theon eyes the incoming fleet. He shouts to HARRAG, who steers the longship.

THEON GREYJOY
We'll be on them any second now. Hold true and aim for the *Silence*. Once we reach them-- (look for Yara.)

Theon is interrupted by a deafening screech from DROGON. The great black beast flies right past them.

A moment later RHAEGAL dives past the fleet.

Theon's men cheer.

EXT. THE SILENCE - DECK - DAY

Euron watches the incoming dragons.

EURON GREYJOY
Just who I wanted to see.

A battle cry snaps Euron out of his mesmerized state. Theon's ships are mere seconds away.

EXT. BLACKWATER BAY - DAY

The two fleets collide.

The sound of splintering wood fills the air as war ships crash together. Gangplanks slam onto deck railings

Boarding parties with swords in hand rush onto enemy ships. Ironborn fights Ironborn.

The UNSULLIED join the fray.

Euron's fleet tries to board the Unsullied ships. The Unsullied release a volley of arrows, piercing the Ironborn's weak armor. Dozens of men collapse in an instant and fall into Blackwater Bay.

EXT. BLACKWATER BAY - SKY - DAY

Daenerys watches the chaos beneath her as she soars on dragonback.

She shouts to Drogon and Rhaegal.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

Dracarys!

The dragons light the Greyjoy ships ablaze.

Men burst into flame and throw themselves into the water. Sails burn wildly and disintegrate in the wind. The dragonfire consumes the ships, sinking them instantly.

Daenerys hears men screaming in High Valyrian. She looks down -- a group of Unsullied have been caught in Rhaegal's flames. She doesn't have time to grieve.

Daenerys flies Drogon higher into the air.

EXT. KING'S LANDING - MUD GATE - DAY

HARRY STRICKLAND and the Golden Company watch in awe as the Dragon Queen torches Euron's ships.

Strickland faces his men.

HARRY STRICKLAND

They said old Tywin Lanniser shat gold. Not only does Queen Cersei shit gold, she spews it from her cunt!

The men erupt in laughter.

HARRY STRICKLAND (cont'd)

Those wicked beasts will be no match for our scorpions. If we defend King's Landing, we'll be rich beyond our wildest dreams. We were told to expect a ground force, but all I see out there is-- (a few measly ships.)

Harry is cut off by the war cry of thousands of men charging directly at them. A host of Unsullied, Night's Watch, Wildlings, Knights of the Vale, and Northmen rush the beach.

Strickland's bravado fades fast.

HARRY STRICKLAND (cont'd)
Ready! Hold formation!

The sellswords SHOUT and ready their defensive position.

EXT. KING'S LANDING - BEACH - DAY

Jon leads the vanguard alongside Davos, Jorah, and Beric as thousands of men charge along the beach.

The two armies collide in an explosion of metal and death.

INT. RED KEEP - THRONE ROOM - DAY

CERSEI LANNISTER sits poised on the Iron Throne. The MOUNTAIN looms beside her. Lords and ladies fill the royal court. They are restless.

CERSEI LANNISTER
I assure you no harm will come to us.

LORD #1
There are dragons outside the city walls!

Other lords murmur agreement.

CERSEI LANNISTER
I am aware.

LORD #1
And what is your plan, Your Grace?

CERSEI LANNISTER
We have the protection of the City Watch, the Golden Company, and Euron Greyjoy.

LORD #1
The Targaryen girl burned our soldiers alive for not bending the knee. Perhaps we should negotiate.

CERSEI LANNISTER
What did you say?

LORD #1
Perhaps we should -- [negotiate.]

CERSEI LANNISTER

Ah, that's what I thought you said.
Ser Gregor, show this lord how we
negotiate.

Two Queensguards grab the hapless man. The Mountain
approaches the frightened lord.

LORD #1

No, Your Grace. Please.

Cersei squeezes the edges of the Iron Throne. Blood oozes
from her fingers as the sharp blades cut into her flesh.

The Mountain unsheathes his massive great sword. In one
smooth movement, he brings it down, splitting the lord head
to groin. The lord falls to the floor in two halves.

The lords and ladies of the court blanch -- but they hold
their tongues.

CERSEI LANNISTER

Out! All of you.

The throne room empties quickly.

CERSEI LANNISTER (cont'd)

Where is the Hand?

QYBURN enters and bows.

QYBURN

Your Grace, I just heard that
fighting has begun outside the city
walls at the Mud Gate.

CERSEI LANNISTER

Any word of the Night King?

QYBURN

My informants tell me he and his army
should be here soon.

CERSEI LANNISTER

Good. I have waited to meet this
creature for quite some time.
Evacuate the Red Keep. Everyone must
leave, save me, you, and the
Queensguard.

QYBURN

At once, Your Grace.

Qyburn bows again and leaves the room.

Cersei sits on the Iron Throne, alone.

EXT. THE SILENCE - DECK - SAILING - DAY

Euron slashes an Unsullied soldier with his battle axe. Blood spurts from the Unsullied's neck, painting Euron's face red.

Three Northmen land on the deck. They encircle Euron, who lets out a blood-thirsty shout.

Euron slams his axe into one skull, then he swings it to meet the blade of another.

He kicks the man in the groin. An instant later, Euron cuts the man across the face, killing him instantly.

The third Northman turns to run. He crumples, a throwing axe lodged in his back.

Euron pulls his axe from the fallen man, then walks toward the bow and Yara. She still struggles to free herself.

EURON GREYJOY

Here, let me help you.

Euron grabs Yara's wrist and frees her arm, yanking it toward his axe.

Euron slashes Yara's wrist in one quick motion.

EURON GREYJOY (cont'd)

There we go, love.

Euron watches as Yara's blood drips into the ocean.

Something ROCKS the ship -- Euron STUMBLES.

He peers over the edge and sees a translucent yellow glow in the water.

Euron looks to Daenerys in the sky.

EURON GREYJOY (cont'd)

When the kraken meets the dragon, let all the world beware.

EXT. KING'S LANDING - STREETS - DAY

Smallfolk watch in awe as Drogon and Rhaegal fly over the city. The Dragon Queen is here!

As the two dragons unleash their fiery breath, the people's awe turns to fear. The smallfolk hide, cursing the gods.

A THIRD DRAGON flies overhead, this one dark gray.

EXT. KING'S LANDING - SKY - DAY

A bright blue eye watches the battle below.

The NIGHT KING flies on VISERION. He watches Daenerys blast the Greyjoy ships.

He sees Jon fight the Golden Company.

Viserion SCREECHES.

Daenerys and Drogon hear his cry, but...

...as a massive scorpion bolt flies past them.

Dany sees...

...a row of deadly scorpion weapons, set up at the Mud Gate. She flies Drogon to the beach.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO**INT. RED KEEP - TUNNELS - DAY**

Varys leads Jaime, Arya, and the Hound through the dark tunnels under the Red Keep. Each carries a torch.

The walls shake every few seconds. Dust falls. They hear muffled shrieks of dragons.

SANDOR CLEGANE

It smells like the queen's ass down here.

JAIME LANNISTER

And which queen would that be?

SANDOR CLEGANE

The one whose ass you've sniffed.

JAIME LANNISTER

Piss off.

An especially loud dragon cry pierces the walls.

ARYA STARK

Do you think we're winning?

JAIME LANNISTER

We can only hope.

VARYS

I have faith in our allies.

JAIME LANNISTER

I thought faith was for the gods?

VARYS

The gods can't help us now.

Varys stops at a four-way intersection.

VARYS (cont'd)

This is where I must leave you. Head down this tunnel until you see a slab marked with a three-headed dragon. Move it, and it will lead you directly to a spot outside the throne room.

SANDOR CLEGANE

And where are you going?

VARYS

I must convene with my little birds
one last time. I bid you all
farewell, and good luck.

Varys scurries into the darkness. Jaime, Arya, and the Hound head in the other direction.

EXT. KING'S LANDING - MUD GATE - DAY

Jon's forces clash violently with Cersei's.

Beach sand flies as men on both sides are cut down.

The Golden Company are equally matched with the Unsullied.

Jon fights alongside Jorah, Davos, and Beric. Together, they defeat man after man as they push up the beach.

Jon impales a sellsword with Longclaw. He rips his sword from the corpse to parry another soldier's swing.

The soldier kicks Jon's feet from under him. The soldier lifts his sword to smash through Jon's breastplate. Just then, the soldier is stabbed through the back by Davos.

Davos pulls Jon to his feet.

DAVOS SEAWORTH

Up, Your Grace. Can't have you dying
just yet.

BERIC DONDARRIAN

If the Lord of Light wills it, today
shall not be our last.

Beric ignites his now-flaming sword. Men cower at the sight of the burning steel. With every swing, Beric scorches and slices the attackers.

Jorah moves gracefully through the battlefield. Block, parry, kill. He ducks, rolls, and slashes, evading every danger. Jorah is no stranger to war.

AT THE MUD GATE

Harry Strickland watches the battle unfold.

HARRY STRICKLAND

Open the gates! Show them what
happens when the East meets the West.

The Mud Gate swings open.

Three enormous ELEPHANTS clad in golden armor charge onto the battlefield.

An elephant rider directs his beast into battle.

The elephants trample men by the dozens. Heads explode like melons as elephant feet stomp men from both sides.

AT THE BEACH

Jon watches as the three enormous creatures plow through countless men.

An elephant barrels toward Jon and Davos.

JON SNOW

Look out!

Jon grabs Davos as he dives out of the way.

JON SNOW (cont'd)

How do we kill them?

DAVOS SEAWORTH

Like any other beast. Stab them till they stop moving.

IN THE SKY

Daenerys glides along the walls of the Mud Gate, incinerating rows of scorpions. None fires a single bolt before they explode from Drogon's blast.

The elephants' roars sound out. Dany changes course to target the beasts.

An elephant swings its massive head back and forth, impaling men with its long ivory tusks.

Drogon blasts it with scorching breath.

The elephant is consumed by flame. It rears in agony, throwing its rider to the beach.

The ignited elephant barrels toward the Mud Gate, forcing the Golden Company to veer out of the way. The beast collides with the gate, setting it on fire. It collapses.

Jon sees the opportunity.

JON SNOW

The gate has been breached! Charge!

The men renew their raucous battle cry and charge with Jon.

INT. RED KEEP - HALLWAY - DAY

A stone slab lifts silently from the floor and slides to one side.

The Hound hoists himself from the hole and stands. He helps Jaime and Arya out of the hole.

JAIME LANNISTER

Follow me.

The three walk down an ornate corridor.

ARYA STARK

Where is everyone?

SANDOR CLEGANE

Half way to hell, most like. Anyone with wits would have left this bloody place long ago.

JAIME LANNISTER

Quiet. We're not alone.

The three press against a wall as two Queensguard walk down an adjacent hallway. Jaime signals. The three approach the guards from behind.

The Hound nods to Arya. The two spring into action.

Arya leaps on a knight's back. She lifts the knight's helm and slits his throat.

The Hound grabs the other knight by the helmet and smashes him against a wall. The Hound plunges his sword into the guard's belly.

The two men collapse, dead in seconds.

JAIME LANNISTER (cont'd)

Well, that went rather smoothly.

ARYA STARK

Smoothly for you.

JAMIE LANNISTER

That does matter most to me.

The three turn the corner to find...

...four QUEENSGUARD standing ready at throne room doors.

At the sight of Jaime, they grip their swords.

JAIME LANNISTER

Good lads. Would you permit me to see my sweet sister?

The four Queensguard draw their swords.

SANDOR CLEGANE

Fuck me.

The Hound launches and locks swords with a guard.

Jaime draws his sword just in time to block a blow from another.

Arya draws Needle and parries a quick strike from a third knight.

Arya dances around the Queensguard knight. She spins around his sword before stabbing him between chest plates with her dagger.

Amidst the commotion, the Throne Room doors open. A hulking giant steps through; it's the MOUNTAIN.

JAIME LANNISTER

Fuck me.

The Mountain unleashes a massive two-handed great sword and a destructive strike at the Hound.

With his unnatural strength, the Mountain strikes down a Queensguard who blunders into his swing.

The Hound blocks a blow from a remaining Queensguard.

ARYA STARK

Jaime!

Arya bends backward as a sword swings over her head. As her blade meets her attacker's, Arya yells to Jaime.

ARYA STARK (cont'd)

Go! Face her!

SANDOR CLEGANE
 We'll take care of these glorified
 cunts.

Jaime slays his assailant and enters the throne room.

EXT. KING'S LANDING - MUD GATE - DAY

Steel rings as sword meets sword. Jon's forces slowly advance.

Three sellswords surround Jon, but their dirty tactics are no match for Jon's highborn training.

Jon uses a soldier's strength against him and flips his sword out of his hand. He goes in for the kill.

Jon blocks a sellsword. Another sellsword charges. Jon spins quickly and slices the man's neck.

Thousands of men now surround the Golden Company.

Daenerys lands Drogon on the city walls. Rhaegal lands nearby. Smoke fumes rise from the dragons' nostrils.

HARRY STRICKLAND
 (to the Golden
 Company)
 Aim every scorpion we have at those
 dragons!

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
 What scorpions, my lord?

Smoke issues from the blackened scorpions -- structures and bolts. Strickland's men look to him in despair.

HARRY STRICKLAND
 We are the Golden Company. Our word
 is good as gold.

The Golden Company rallies.

Drogon and Rhaegal position themselves to blast the remaining soldiers. Jon shouts to Daenerys.

JON SNOW
 Stop! No more men need to die today!

HARRY STRICKLAND
 The Golden Company does not yield. We
 fight to the bitter end.

JON SNOW

Fighting for Queen Cersei is a lost cause. You have no hope of winning the battle.

HARRY STRICKLAND

The Golden Company has never broken a contract. Our word is good as gold. I would hope honor means something to you Northern scum.

DAVOS SEAWORTH

He's not Northern scum. You're speaking to royalty.

(to Jon)

Tell 'em. Tell 'em the truth.

JON SNOW

I am Aegon Targaryen. The rightful heir to the Iron Throne.

Harry considers this. The sellswords look confused.

HARRY STRICKLAND

Aye, and I'm Queen Cersei.

The men laugh nervously, eying the dragons.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

He tells you true. This is Aegon of the House Targaryen.

This has the soldiers' attention.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN (cont'd)

You have been exiled from Westeros to Essos, have you not?

(a beat)

Join us, and you can come home for good.

The Golden Company is listening now. Strickland hesitates.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN (cont'd)

If you want to come home to Westeros, join us and you may.

Strickland nods. Sellswords cheer. Dany and Jon share a look until...

...Daenerys hears a cry in the distance. It's Viserion.

Daenerys strides to Drogon, lifts off, and flies toward the city as the army heads inside the Mud Gate.

EXT. KING'S LANDING - SKY - DAY

Daenerys glides through the air on Drogon. She sees movement in the distance -- a shape amassing on the horizon -- the ARMY OF THE DEAD.

Thousands of skeletal creatures walk, led by WHITE WALKERS on undead horseback.

INT. RED KEEP - THRONE ROOM - DAY

Jaime enters the throne room, closing the large double doors behind him. Silence.

Cersei sits on the Iron Throne. She regards Jaime as he approaches. Jaime stops at the base of the throne.

CERSEI LANNISTER

You abandoned me.

JAIME LANNISTER

You threatened my life.

CERSEI LANNISTER

At our hour of greatest need, you abandoned me. Abandoned our family.

Cersei holds a hand to her womb.

JAIME LANNISTER

Are the rumors true? Do you mean to make a pact with the Night King?

CERSEI LANNISTER

Yes.

JAIME LANNISTER

Then you truly are lost.

CERSEI LANNISTER

I am doing what is best for us.

JAIME LANNISTER

There is no us.

CERSEI LANNISTER

We're all that's left.

JAIME LANNISTER
There's an entire world out there.

CERSEI LANNISTER
They don't matter.

JAIME LANNISTER
They say you take babes from their
mothers' arms.

CERSEI LANNISTER
Yes.

JAIME LANNISTER
What happened to you? You were
capable of love once. You loved your
children, didn't you?

CERSEI LANNISTER
Our children.

JAIME LANNISTER
They were never my children. You
never let me be their father.

CERSEI LANNISTER
You hated them. You always did.

JAIME LANNISTER
Do not claim to know what I feel.

Silence once again fills the room.

JAIME LANNISTER (cont'd)
I've come to give you a choice.
Surrender the city or be destroyed.

CERSEI LANNISTER
You and Tyrion were always hell-bent
on destroying our family.

JAIME LANNISTER
You destroy everything you touch.

CERSEI LANNISTER
I am trying to save our family and
protect our legacy. There is no
defeating this Night King and his
army. You know that. The bastard and
his dragon whore know that. Making a
pact with the Night King is the only
way to ensure our survival.

Jaime takes a step toward the throne.

JAIME LANNISTER

You cannot make a covenant with a monster.

CERSEI LANNISTER

Dear brother, you are so naive. The people thought the pretender queen and the bastard would save them from the end of the world. But, Queen Cersei of House Lannister will end the Long Night. You can be here, at my side. We can rebuild this world together.

JAIME LANNISTER

You may have a chance at making an accord with the Night King, but at what cost? Humanity?

CERSEI LANNISTER

I don't care.

Closer to the throne, Jaime gives a hard look at the sister he once loved.

JAIME LANNISTER

You're mad.

CERSEI LANNISTER

Sitting on this throne as long as I have has given me some perspective. Did you ever think Aerys was just misunderstood?

Now, in front of the throne --

JAMIE LANNISTER

I was standing here. There was no misunderstanding an order to burn the city to the ground.

CERSEI LANNISTER

Perhaps we must burn down the old world to usher in the new.

JAIME LANNISTER

I cannot let you do this.

Cersei stands, smiles.

CERSEI LANNISTER

Jaime, you were the one who wanted me. You always wanted me. You came out of our mother's womb reaching for me.

Cersei places her lips on his, kissing deeply and passionately.

Jaime is taken aback, but he doesn't stop her. He pulls her close and kisses back.

Cersei reaches to her bosom, to her pendant necklace. She rips it off. In her hand is a small, sharp blade.

Cersei plunges it into Jaime's gut and rips.

Jaime gasps. He looks at his sister in horror. Cersei's smile never wavers.

Shock turns to anger. Jaime pushes Cersei against the throne, impaling her on its blades.

CERSEI LANNISTER (cont'd)

Ser Gregor!

Jaime grabs Cersei by the throat and squeezes.

Cersei pulls the knife from Jaime's gut. She stabs him in the back over and over again.

Eventually, her strokes grow less frequent and less forceful.

Tears stream down Jaime's face as Cersei breathes her last. She falls, limp.

All strength leaves Jaime's body. He, too, collapses on the throne next to his lover.

Blood drips from the thousand edges of the thousand swords that shape the Iron Throne.

The two leave the world as they entered it. Together.

INT. RED KEEP - ANTECHAMBER - DAY

The Mountain throws the Hound against a wall. Chunks of marble crumble.

The Mountain lifts his sword, striking a stone pillar behind him. The support collapses, bringing down a hunk of the ceiling.

Rubble rains on the Hound as he parries the Mountain's blows.

The two remaining Queensguard bracket Arya.

Arya stabs one directly in the eye with Needle and skewers the other in the heart with the Catspaw dagger. Both men topple.

The Mountain knocks the Hound's blade out of his hand and slashes him across the chest. The Hound falls, blood spraying from the wound.

The Mountain towers over the Hound. As he goes for his killing blow, Arya blocks his strike with Needle.

The Mountain dwarfs Arya.

Arya assumes the water dancer position. As the Mountain charges, Arya dives through his legs.

She slices one of his hamstrings. The Mountain goes to his knee. As he tries to stand, Arya slices his Achilles tendon.

Unable to stand, the Mountain has been cut down to size. Arya paces around him.

ARYA STARK

Arya Stark of Winterfell. You probably don't recognize me.

(gesturing to her
healing burns)

In case you're wondering, you didn't do this to me. I don't even know if you knew my name. I might have been Arry, or Weasel, when you were at Harrenhal.

The Mountain looks at her, as if he might recognize her.

ARYA STARK (cont'd)

It doesn't matter. You don't matter.

The Mountain swings his sword, but Arya disarms him. The Mountain crawls away from Arya, leaving a swath of thick greenish-black blood behind him.

ARYA STARK (cont'd)

What matters is -- You were on my list. And I don't have to kill you.

The Mountain pauses.

ARYA STARK (cont'd)
 Now that I'm Arya Stark of
 Winterfell, I don't have to kill you.
 But I am going to put you down
 because you're a mad dog.

Weaponless, the Mountain struggles to get away. Arya draws her Catspaw dagger. She goes to stab him under his breastplate. As she does, the Mountain yanks her arm. Arya slips on the Mountain's blood.

Suddenly, the Mountain turns the tables. He has her head in his huge hands. He squeezes.

Arya screams in PAIN.

She struggles to get out from under the Mountain. She tries to stab him but only hits armor.

The Mountain is going to CRUSH Arya's skull.

Then the Hound slams into the Mountain. He and his brother tumble.

SANDOR CLEGANE
 Get off her, you half-dead cunt.

The Mountain releases Arya, who holds her head.

The Hound yanks open the Mountain's helm to reveal...

...Ser Gregor's swollen, mottled face. Open sores ooze puss. Two beady eyes like those of an insect stare at Sandor with little human recognition.

SANDOR CLEGANE (cont'd)
 What did they do to you?

The Mountain grasps Sandor around his throat. The Hound fumbles for his dagger, but it isn't there. He fumbles his wineskin instead. He uncorks it and douses his brother's face.

SANDOR CLEGANE (cont'd)
 The torch, girl!

Arya clambers to a wall and grabs a torch. She hands the torch to the Hound, who shoves it into...

...the Mountain's open helmet.

The wine ignites in a whoosh.

The Mountain releases the Hound. He tries to slap out the flames with his enormous hands. The BLAZE burns blue orange as Ser Gregor cooks inside his own armor.

The Mountain SCREAMS.

The Hound and Arya watch as the Mountain flails.

Finally he stops. His face charred down to the bone.

ARYA STARK

It's done.

SANDOR CLEGANE

It's done.

Arya and the Hound stand in the litter of bodies.

EXT. KING'S LANDING - SKY - DAY

Viserion blasts open the King's Gate with a massive blue fireball. Wood and rubble rain down.

Thousands of undead wights flood into the city, sprinting through the streets and climbing over buildings.

ON DROGON, Daenerys watches in horror.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

Draca-- [rys.]

An icy lance flies past Daenerys' head.

On the ground, a White Walker reaches for a second spear.

Daenerys commands Drogon to retreat as the Army of the Dead consumes the city.

EXT. KING'S LANDING - STREETS - DAY

Wights kill everyone -- smallfolk, Lannister soldiers, and the City Watch.

Suddenly the chaos stops. The wights stand still.

A White Walker moves through the carnage. The icy creature slowly lifts his arms.

Simultaneously, the recently deceased rise. They stand expressionless. Devoid of life.

EXT. KING'S LANDING - FISHMONGER'S SQUARE - DAY

Jon leads thousands of soldiers into Fishmonger's Square.

A distant RUMBLE reverberates, growing louder every second until they see the...

...ARMY of the DEAD, charging.

JON SNOW

Find high ground. They'll be here any second. Move!

The soldiers mobilize. Men climb on rooftops and walls, ready with swords and dragonglass-tipped arrows. A few men brandish Valyrian steel blades, with its tell-tale rippling sheen.

Unsullied, Northmen, Night's Watch, Wildlings, Knights of the Vale, and the Golden Company stand together to face the coming darkness.

Jon stands at the center of the square with Davos, Jorah, and Beric.

JON SNOW (cont'd)

Defend here.

DAVOS SEAWORTH

We'll be surrounded.

JON SNOW

We have no choice. Hold the line!

The wights stop charging inches away from the defending men.

BERIC DONDARRIAN

What are they doing?

The dead stare blankfaced at the living.

Viserion hovers. The Night King sits atop him, the Sword Dawn from the Winterfell Crypts in hand.

The Night King and Jon lock eyes. Without breaking his gaze, he points his sword toward Jon.

The Army of the Dead charges and collides with the living.

The War for the Dawn is here.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE**EXT. THE ISLE OF FACES - DAY**

Sansa pushes Bran through the weirwood forest. Ash leads them. Brienne follows.

The party comes to a clearing where the sun illuminates an enormous weirwood tree.

ASH

This is the oldest tree in the world.
This is where the Pact was forged
many years ago.

BRANDON STARK

Sansa, please bring me closer.

Sansa wheels Bran to the great weirwood tree.

BRANDON STARK (cont'd)

I need your help, Sansa.

SANSA STARK

Of course. Anything.

BRANDON STARK

I must bond with this tree. I do not know what will happen once I do. Whatever you do, do not break my connection. It is vital that I uncover this knowledge. I must know how to defeat the Night King.

SANSA STARK

Will you be safe?

BRANDON STARK

I don't know. Do this for me, Sansa. It is my fate.

SANSA STARK

I promise.

BRANDON STARK

This tree will allow me to see the secrets of the world. The secrets that have been forgotten to time.

Bran places his hand on the weirwood tree's large face.

As soon as his fingers graze the rough bark, Bran gets access to all of history in a single instant.

BRANDON STARK (cont'd)
Show me what I must know.

EXT. NORTHERN FIELD - DAY - VISION

Bran stands in a grassy field. A younger version of BRAN watches NED STARK swing his great sword ICE and behead WILL of the Night's Watch.

NED STARK
He who passes the sentence must swing the sword. He swore an oath.

BRANDON STARK (V.O.)
Father always believed in the importance of keeping one's word. He believed in duty. Honor.

INT. TOWER OF JOY - BEDCHAMBER - DAY - VISION

Bran now stands in the Tower of Joy. A young Ned kneels over the bloodied bed of LYANNA STARK.

LYANNA STARK
Promise me Ned, promise me.

BRANDON STARK (V.O.)
Father made the ultimate promise. One he would take to his grave.

Ned is handed baby Jon Snow.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT - VISION

White Walker picks up an INFANT of Craster from the snow.

BRANDON STARK (V.O.)
Agreements can be made to protect the innocent, or to harm them.

EXT. NORTH OF THE WALL - NIGHT - VISION

In a different forest outside the Wall, a young Jon Snow kneels in front of a weirwood tree with SAMWELL TARLY as he swears his oath to the Night's Watch.

JON SNOW

Night gathers, and now my watch
begins. It shall not end until my
death...I pledge my life and honor...

BRANDON STARK (V.O.)

Jon took after father in that regard.
Always keeping his word.

EXT. GRASSY FIELD - DAY - DISTANT PAST - VISION

Thousands of years ago -- The Children of the Forest push a
dragonglass arrowhead into the heart of a First Man. The
man's eyes turn an icy blue.

BRANDON STARK (V.O.)

It is when pacts are broken that men
suffer.

END VISION

EXT. THE ISLE OF FACES - DAY

Sansa holds Bran as he convulses. Bran grips the tree tightly
as red sap oozes from the weirwood's eyes.

Blood streams from the milk-white eyes of the Three-eyed
Raven.

EXT. KING'S LANDING - FISHMONGER'S SQUARE - DAY

The living clash with the dead.

Hordes of wights race up the streets to battle Jon's forces.

The Unsullied use dragonglass-tipped long spears to destroy
the wights.

Men fire hundreds of dragonglass-tipped arrows at the
incoming horde, wiping out scores of mindless corpses.

Stymied, the White Walkers lock eyes with each other, then
with the Night King in the sky.

The dead cease their frontal barrage and climb the
surrounding walls like spiders. They leap over the blockade
and attack the soldiers.

Jon sees that the blockade has been breached.

DAVOS SEAWORTH
The line's fallen. There are too many.

BERIC DONDARRIAN
We need higher ground. There.

Beric points at the Red Keep.

JON SNOW
Fall back!

Soldiers continue dying by the hundreds.

EXT. KING'S LANDING - SKY - DAY

As Viserion prepares to unleash blue hell on another gate, Drogon collides with his undead brother.

Mid air, Drogon's claws scratch at Viserion's wings. Viserion snaps at Drogon's neck.

Viserion flies higher and breathes blue flame toward Drogon, but the black beast swoops low to avoid the column of blue fire.

Daenerys circles Drogon back to meet the Night King on Viserion. The two dragons unleash fire and fury on each other.

Drogon's red fire meets Viserion's ice blue in a massive explosion. Two unstoppable forces collide in a beautifully destructive moment.

EXT. THE SILENCE - SAILING - DAY

Euron watches as eight massive tentacles break the surface and rise from the depths of Blackwater Bay. They slither like snakes from the water and surround the enemy ships.

EURON GREYJOY
You're more beautiful than I could have possibly imagined. Now destroy them. Kill them all!

The slimy and puckered tentacles split ships in half with a smash. Men are crushed and drowned as ship after ship is crushed by the mighty kraken.

Euron watches in ecstasy until...

...the two dragons cause a massive fiery explosion.

Euron strides to the bow, where a barely lucid Yara hangs.

EURON GREYJOY (cont'd)
 Are you familiar with High Valyrian,
 my sweet? Foul language, but it is
 imbued with certain properties.
 Combine it with a little blood and
 you've got something terribly wicked.

Euron slashes Yara's wrist.

Instead of letting her blood fall into the waters below, he
 sucks her blood from the wound, drinking deeply.

He staggers back. He shouts to the heavens in a foreign
 tongue.

EURON GREYJOY (cont'd)
 Great winds above, bend to my will!

The sky above King's Landing darkens as a storm materializes.
 Lightning crackles and thunder booms.

The winds gain velocity as rain lashes the war-torn city.

EXT. KING'S LANDING - FISHMONGER'S SQUARE - DAY

Jon Snow looks to the sky where storm clouds form. Rain
 peppers his face.

Jon looks at his forces. Men die left and right, impaled and
 ripped apart by the undead monsters.

Their dragonglass weapons fall and shatter. Valyrian steel
 blades are forgotten as men's bodies are ripped apart.

These men believed in Jon. He failed them.

THEN -- A volley of FLAMING ARROWS rains down, igniting
 hundreds of wights.

A fresh complement of allied soldiers charge. They wear red
 ornate armor over orange robes. Some carry bows and flaming
 arrows, others flaming swords. The soldiers have flames
 tattooed across their cheeks. They are the FIERY HAND,
 soldiers of the Lord of Light.

MELISANDRE leads the army to Jon's position. She wields a
 fiery spear.

MELISANDRE

The cold is here, and the night that never ends. But our hearts are fire, and the Lord shines upon us. For the night is dark and full of terrors.

Melisandre slashes wights with inhuman speed. Wights explode at the priestess' touch.

BERIC DONDARRIAN

For the night is dark and full of terrors.

JON SNOW

Advance! Push them back!

The men drive back the Army of the Dead.

A White Walker arrives on undead horseback. He charges through the defensive line of the living.

A soldier of the Fiery Hand shoots the undead horse in the side, igniting its body. The horse throws the White Walker. The Walker lets out a deafening, icy screech.

Jon charges. The Walker brings up his icy spear to meet Jon's blade. The two lock weapons.

The Walker releases the hold and lunges at Jon. Jon sidesteps. The blade stabs the air. Jon slashes the White Walker with Longclaw. The Walker shatters.

Thousands of surrounding wights freeze mid-fight. The living watch as the wights collapse.

DAVOS SEAWORTH

Is that it? Is that the last of 'em?

JON SNOW

No. That was only the beginning.

MELISANDRE

Lead us, Jon Snow. Show the darkness the power of the light.

JON SNOW

Burn the dead. Don't allow them to be turned. Follow me.

Beric, Melisandre, and the Fiery Hand spread their flames to the dead.

Jon leads his men to the Red Keep.

EXT. KING'S LANDING - SKY - DAY

The blood magic storm grows in power. Drogon and Viserion battle.

The intense winds toss the two dragons off course. Drogon and Viserion spin wildly before they collide.

The Night King reaches for Daenerys. Daenerys hangs on tightly, avoiding the Night King's grasp. The winds change and push the dragons apart.

The two dragonriders regain control of their mounts. Dany flies toward Jon, who is heading to the Red Keep.

EXT. KING'S LANDING - FISHMONGER'S SQUARE - DAY

The Night King hovers Viserion above Fishmonger's Square. He sees the great fire consuming the bodies below.

Viserion unleashes his blue flame upon the orange ones on the ground. He covers the square with his blue breath, subduing the fires below. The bodies no longer burn.

The Night King lands and dismounts the beast. He looks over the broken remains of the White Walker Jon killed and the thousands of corpses that litter the ground.

Three White Walkers approach on horseback and look to the Night King.

EXT. THE ISLE OF FACES - DAY

Sansa holds onto Bran as he navigates his vision.

EXT. SNOWY BATTLEFIELD - NIGHT - VISION

The first Long Night that occurred thousands of years ago.

Bran watches. Men and the Children of the Forest fight against the Army of the Dead.

Countless soldiers die on both sides.

The world is shrouded in darkness. Winter falls all over the earth.

The Night King raises his fallen foes.

END VISION

EXT. KING'S LANDING - FISHMONGER'S SQUARE - DAY

The Night King and the White Walkers raise their arms. The deceased rise. Their eyes pale blue.

EXT. KING'S LANDING - STREETS - DAY

Jon leads the remaining forces.

Thousands of wights now populate the city.

They stand still. All eyes on Jon.

Jon halts. The men turn to see the threat.

DAVOS SEAWORTH

What do we do?

JON SNOW

We run.

(to the men)

Run!

They run.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR**EXT. KING'S LANDING - STREETS - DAY**

Rain falls hard on Jon and the surviving men.

Jon hears a series of screeches.

A horde of wights barrels down the street.

The Red Keep is too far.

JON SNOW

Move! To Aegon's Hill! Now!

The soldiers sprint.

Wights tackle the men, stabbing them to death.

Another horde of wights floods down an adjacent street.

Wights collide with the column and take out men on all sides. Jon runs while hacking down any animated corpse. They shatter with the touch of Jon's Valyrian steel sword.

JON SNOW (cont'd)

Follow me!

He veers down an adjacent street. Some soldiers behind Jon escape the threat. Others aren't so lucky.

Jon, Davos, Jorah, Beric, and Melisandre race toward the Red Keep.

EXT. RED KEEP - GATE - DAY

Jon pounds on the gate. Only a hundred men made it.

JON SNOW

Let us in!

The gate swings open to reveal...

...Varys.

Jon and his men to rush in.

INT. RED KEEP - COURTYARD - DAY

Northmen slam the gate behind them. Jon immediately gets his men into defensive positions.

JON SNOW

Man the walls. We can't let any of them get in. This is the last stand!

Melisandre and Beric command the remaining soldiers of the Fiery Hand as Jorah and Davos command the crenelations.

Drogon and Rhaegal land in the courtyard. Daenerys goes to Jon. They embrace.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

Jon.

JON SNOW

We've lost.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

I know. Are you hurt?

JON SNOW

I'm still breathing.

Varys approaches.

VARYS

My lord, a word?

JON SNOW

Not now.

VARYS

My lord, it is imperative that we speak.

JON SNOW

What is it?

VARYS

It appears that Cersei has placed caches of wildfire throughout the city. I believe we still have a chance.

JON SNOW

What are you saying?

Varys motions to the two fire-breathing dragons.

VARYS

If we ignite the wildfire, then we
can take out the dead in one strike.
The war may not yet be lost.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

You mean to use my dragons to destroy
the city?

VARYS

Yes.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

You cannot be serious.

JON SNOW

He's right.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

No. Thousands of people still live.

JON SNOW

Come with me.

Jon leads Daenerys up the stairs to the outer wall.

The two look upon the destruction: wights flood every major
street. They tear through civilians and soldiers alike.

White Walkers raise the dead. The Night King rides Viserion
and blasts open the city walls so more dead may enter.

JON SNOW (cont'd)

The city is lost.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

We can save it. People are still
alive. Women... children...

JON SNOW

Every second we stand here, the Night
King adds more soldiers to his army.
If we stay and fight, we will lose
and be turned. If we retreat,
everyone here will be turned. We have
no choice.

Daenerys takes a hard look at the city she has dreamt of her
entire life.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN

I will be worse than my father.

JON SNOW
It's better to die free than live a
slave.

Unseen, Bran watches Jon and Daenerys from the background.

EXT. RED KEEP - THRONE ROOM - DAY - VISION

Bran stands next to the Iron Throne. The Mad King shouts.

AERYS TARGARYEN
Burn them all!

EXT. RED KEEP - COURTYARD - DAY

Bran watches. Daenerys looks to Jon.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
Burn them all?

JON SNOW
Aye, burn them all.

Jon takes Daenerys' hand.

EXT. RIVER - DAY - VISION

Bran watches RHAEGAR TARGARYEN and Lyanna Stark join hands. A silk ribbon is wrapped around their hands.

BRANDON STARK (V.O.)
They started a war for love.

Rhaegar and Lyanna kiss on their wedding day.

EXT. RED KEEP - COURTYARD - DAY

Jon and Daenerys kiss.

BRANDON STARK (V.O.)
They ended one for love.

Jon watches Daenerys mount Drogon. Daenerys takes off. Rhaegal follows.

Jon turns to his soldiers.

JON SNOW
Everyone get inside the Red Keep.
Now.

Jon turns to catch one last glimpse of Daenerys as the doors close.

EXT. KING'S LANDING - SKY - DAY

Daenerys glides over the streets. She looks down as innocents are slaughtered.

With tears in her eyes, Daenerys commands Drogon.

DAENERYS TARGARYEN
(resigned)
Dracarys.

An enormous column of flame erupts from Drogon's jaws. It slams into the streets, igniting the wildfire urns hidden below.

EXT. KING'S LANDING - STREETS - DAY

A massive green explosion. Wildfire engulfs the city.

Rhaegal unleashes his breath and ignites more wildfire caches, creating a larger explosion. Wights and humans alike are vaporized.

Countless lives end in an instant.

EXT. KING'S LANDING - SKY - DAY

Drogon and Rhaegal set off cache after cache of the deadly explosive.

A chain reaction is set off. Explosions ripple up the streets destroying everything in their path.

Daenerys hovers above the city and watches the destruction. Daenerys flies back toward the Red Keep.

The Night King follows her.

EXT. RED KEEP - THRONE ROOM - DAY

Jon enters with a few dozen men. A ragtag group of Unsullied, Northerners, and Fiery Hand.

Jon takes in the sight. He walks to the Iron Throne as the men spread throughout the room.

He climbs the steps to the jagged structure. Blood pools at the base of the throne.

Jon touches one of the swords of the most powerful seat in Westeros.

EXT. RED KEEP - DAY

As Daenerys approaches the Red Keep, Viserion blasts at Drogon.

Dany veers. The icy blast hits the Red Keep's ceiling.

INT. RED KEEP - THRONE ROOM - DAY

A chunk of ceiling falls, crushing men below. Blue flame bursts through the roof. The walls collapse.

JON SNOW

Get out! Now!

Debris crashes into fleeing men. A massive chunk SMASHES into the Iron Throne.

EXT. RED KEEP - DAY

Daenerys speeds toward Blackwater Bay, drawing the Night King away from the Red Keep.

EXT. GREYJOY SHIP - DECK - SAILING - DAY

Theon clashes with Euron's men. He parries with enemy Ironborn. Theon and Harrag finish off their attackers.

Theon sees the kraken's tentacles smash ships on both sides.

On the *Silence*, Euron shouts to the sky and the sea monster.

At the *Silence's* bow, Theon sees her: Yara.

Theon leaps into the bay and swims toward Euron's ship.

EXT. KING'S LANDING - SKY - DAY

Daenerys dodges Viserion's fiery attacks.

As the winds pick up, Daenerys feels herself losing control of Drogon. The Night King loses control of Viserion. The two dragons fly clumsily as they hurtle toward...

EXT. THE SILENCE - DECK - DAY

Euron watches as Drogon and Viserion are forced to fly toward the *Silence*. All eight of the kraken's tentacles surface.

The long appendages grab the two dragons mid-flight.

Tentacles latch on to Drogon, holding him. The tentacles slither around Drogon. He SCREECHES in pain. A tentacle strangles him. He tries to breathe fire, but the grip is too strong.

Viserion is equally trapped in the kraken's grasp. The Night King tries to use Dawn to cut the kraken's puckered tentacles, but the flesh is too strong.

As the dragons struggle, Theon climbs aboard the *Silence*.

Mouth bloodied, Euron looks at the dragons in amazement.

EURON GREYJOY

Looks like the dragon queen and the
undead fuck aren't so powerful after
all.

Euron raises his hands. The kraken squeezes even harder.

Daenerys pounds on the kraken's tentacles to no avail.

As Euron is distracted by the dragons, Theon heads to the bow. He unties Yara.

Theon releases Yara. He lets her down gently on the deck.

EURON GREYJOY (cont'd)

Your dragons will become mine. You
will become mine. Everything will
become mine.

Euron is tackled -- by Theon.

EURON GREYJOY (cont'd)

Little Theon.

Theon punches Euron. Euron shows no sign of pain.

Euron leaps up and returns the favor, hitting Theon in the gut.

Theon falls. He looks up as a massive tentacle crashes down toward him. Theon rolls as the kraken smashes the deck, fracturing the hull.

Yara regains consciousness. She sees her bloody wounds. She sucks her own blood and swallows it.

She watches as Theon and Euron fight while the dragons struggle for freedom.

Yara shouts at the beast.

YARA GREYJOY
Back to the Drowned God with you!

The kraken releases its grip on the dragons. Drogon blasts fire, igniting the *Silence's* sails.

Drogon and Viserion fly back toward the city.

Euron kneels over Theon, punching him repeatedly in the face.

Two of the kraken's tentacles grab Euron, lifting him high into the air.

EURON GREYJOY
Release me! Let me go! Let me-- [go!]

The kraken rips Euron in half. His entrails fly into the water.

Yara faints.

A bloodied Theon looks around as fire engulfs the *Silence*. Yara sits slumped, unconscious.

The kraken emerges from the water, its bulbous head enormous against the ship's sails.

It opens its mouth wide to consume the *Silence*. With blade in hand, Theon leaps onto the kraken, stabbing it in the heart.

The kraken lets out a great screech and retreats into the safety of the water, pulling Theon down with it.

EXT. BLACKWATER BAY - OCEAN - DAY

UNDERWATER, Theon drives his blade further and further into the heart of the kraken as it dives deeper into the ocean.

The creature loses its strength.

Theon looks up to the surface. He knows he won't make it.

He closes his eyes. For the first time in his life, Theon is at peace. He knows who he is. He lets go of his strength and breathes in a mouthful of seawater.

His body releases its hold on life as Theon becomes one with the Drowned God.

EXT. RED KEEP - COURTYARD - DAY

Jon and the remaining survivors race out as the Red Keep collapses.

Everyone runs to the walls to view the sprawling city.

Streets erupt in green flame as thousands of wights and White Walkers are vaporized in an instant.

The chain reaction spreads wildly in every direction. A series of explosions make their way toward the Red Keep.

JON SNOW

Everyone retreat! Take cover!

The explosions ripple back and forth as they detonate closer and closer to the Red Keep.

As Jon climbs down from the walls, Rhaegal swoops down from above and lands in the middle of the courtyard.

As spurred by instinct, Jon leaps on Rhaegal.

JON SNOW (cont'd)

Get on!

Davos, Beric, and Melisandre all climb aboard the green beast.

Rhaegal jumps up high and flaps his wings. He flies away from the Red Keep as the explosions breach the walls of the castle.

The explosions stop just before they reach the keep.

Rhaegal glides through the sky as wildfire explosions boom throughout the capital.

EXT. KING'S LANDING - SKY - DAY

Drogon and Viserion weave in and out of the green blasts that emanate from beneath the city.

As Daenerys and the Night King fly over the Dragonpit, a colossal burst of wildfire erupts from beneath the ground, obscuring Drogon and Viserion.

Moments later, the two dragons tumble out of the explosion, their wings on fire.

The two dragons scream as they lose control of their flight and altitude.

The dragons spiral toward the ground, their wings charred and broken. Daenerys hangs on tightly to Drogon as the world spins and falls around her.

The two dragons fall hard onto the fields outside the city.

EXT. KING'S LANDING - SKY - DAY

Atop Rhaegal, Jon sees Daenerys' great fall.

JON SNOW

Down, down!

Rhaegal lets out a mighty roar and dives toward his mother.

EXT. FIELD OUTSIDE KING'S LANDING - DAY

Drogon is still.

His body does not rise and fall with his breath. He does not move.

Daenerys lifts and unravels herself from Drogon's broken wing, which has protected her from the great plummet. She falls off Drogon and collapses hard to the ground.

She picks herself up and realizes that she is not alone. Viserion stares wildly at his former mother as he sits perched on the ground. The Night King sits perfectly poised on top of the undead creature.

Without thinking, Daenerys reaches out a hand to touch her child.

Viserion opens his jaws wide and blasts Daenerys with blue death. The flames engulf Daenerys, obscuring her from the world.

The onslaught of flame continues for several seconds before stopping abruptly.

The Night King looks at the ground. He flies off into the horizon on Viserion.

Several feet away Jon lands Rhaegal.

JON SNOW

No!

Jon collapses to his knees. He looks down with dread upon Daenerys' disfigured corpse.

She is cold and icy, frozen to the bone. Icicles cover her eyelids and extend from her exposed skin. A look of fear and suffering cements itself on her still face.

Jon reaches out a hand to touch her cheek. His fingers burn with the extreme cold, but he doesn't care.

Jon holds her in his lap, not knowing what to do.

The fire in Daenerys Targaryen has gone out. She burns no more.

A raven flies overhead. Its eyes white.

EXT. THE ISLE OF FACES - DAY

Bran's eyes jolt open, blood oozing from his sockets.

BRANDON STARK

No!

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF EPISODE 805