

A FAIRY TALE ENDING

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. RIVER - DAY

A man is standing by a riverbank. There is a tree next to him and he is holding a wedding ring in his hand. His expression is sad. He chucks the rings as hard as he can, but it bounces off of the tree and hits him in the eye.

MAN

Gah!

A stranger in the distance sees and points at the man. He laughs in an almost sarcastic way and for an uncomfortable amount of time.

STRANGER

Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha

The man walks away from the river.

INT. HOUSE - DAY

The man is sitting on his bed with a sad expression on his face. He is in a log cabin-style house.

The man rises from the bed and grabs some food from his cupboard and a storybook from the counter. He sits at the table and eats the bread slowly, consistently looking across at the empty chair and reading fairy tales from his book. Suddenly his expression changes to be more hopeful. He gets up from the table and walks outside.

EXT. TOWN - DAY

The man speed walks through town. He smiles and waves at a couple of people. While waving at somebody, he runs into two people carrying a wooden window frame and breaks it.

WINDOW FRAME CARRIER

Watch where you're going!

The man gets up slowly.

MAN

Ow. Sorry gentlemen.

The man gets up and attempts to continue through town, but the men stop him.

WINDOW FRAME CARRIER
Hey, you gotta pay for this!

MAN
Oh right. Sorry.

The man hands them some money and continues on.

The town has several buildings. The man walks into one of the shops in a strip of buildings. Hanging from above the front door is a sign with a hammer painted onto it.

INT. BLACKSMITH - DAY

The blacksmith building is similar to the man's house in layout. The main difference is there is a second floor. The man stands at the doorway and looks around for a second. On the left, he sees a fireplace, an anvil, and other blacksmithing tools. On the right, he sees all of the weapons and armor that had been ordered or placed for sale.

The BLACKSMITH walks down the stairs.

BLACKSMITH
Can I help you, sir?

MAN
I just need some armor, a sword,
and a shield.

The blacksmith walks over to get the correct sizes for the man in the items he asked for.

BLACKSMITH
Ahh, Going on a little adventure,
are we?

MAN
Yes sir, I'm going to create my own
fairy tale journey and find love.

The blacksmith looks at the man funny as he hands the man the items he wants.

BLACKSMITH
Well, good luck, I guess.

The man gives him some coins and leaves.

EXT. TOWN - DAY

The man puts on his armor and carries his sword and shield. He begins to leave town. Once he reaches the edge of town, he comes across two men and a horse pulling a wagon full of bodies.

MAN

Jeez. What happened to them?

The WAGON DRIVER looks down.

WAGON DRIVER

Goblins

The wagon driver smirks a little.

MAN

Really?!?

WAGON DRIVER (SARCASTICALLY)

Yeah, they attack people on the path and try to eat them.

The WAGON DRIVER'S PARTNER giggles.

The wagon continues down the road. The wagon driver's partner turned to the wagon driver.

WAGON DRIVER'S PARTNER

What a half-wit. Only wolves could have done something like this. Goblins are harmless.

The man continues out of town with his head slumped down. He thinks out loud to himself.

MAN

Will I be able to do this? Goblins are only 3 feet tall, and they killed all of those people.

The man continues to walk.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF TOWN - DAY

The man continues walking and thinking out loud.

MAN

I need to just turn around.

The man sighs.

MAN (CONT'D)
But being a fairy tale hero takes
bravery; I must press on.

The man straightens his posture and continues on.

EXT. A PATH IN THE WOODS - DAY

The man walks on the road when he suddenly hears tiny footsteps behind him. He spins around and sees a GOBLIN attempting to sneak up on him. The goblin's eyes widen, and it lunges at the man who closes his eyes and points his sword in the direction of the goblin. He can feel something hitting the blade and hear the goblin grunt. The man opens his eyes and sees the small creature in the middle of his sword. The goblins' green blood spills out of him.

MAN
Ewwwwwww.

The goblin pulls a piece of canvas from his pocket as he bleeds out. On it is what appears to be a painted portrait of him and his family. The goblin suddenly drops the piece of canvas and goes limp.

The man tries to shake the goblin's corpse off of his sword. All this does is aggressively shake the body around. Then he tries to use a tree to scrape him off, which slowly makes a little progress before the goblin becomes stuck again. The man grabs a large leaf and uses it to push the body the rest of the way off of the sword.

MAN (CONT'D)
Ha Ha! I have slain you, foul
beast!

The man continues on the path with his head held high.

EXT. MYSTERIOUS SMALL CASTLE - DAY/EVENING

The man arrives upon a small castle. It had a large main building with a small tower of to the side. The man hears breathing coming from inside. He takes a deep breath and walks through the door.

INT. MYSTERIOUS SMALL CASTLE MAIN BUILDING - EVENING

The entry is tight, but it opens up to a large room with a staircase running along the wall. The man steps forward into the room and creeps towards the stairs. Patches of the ground appear to have been burned by someone or something.

Suddenly, as the man creeps, a large figure emerges from the darkness, revealing itself as a DRAGON. It towers over the man who has his sword and shield at the ready.

DRAGON

Why do you journey here, warrior?

MAN

I am here to free the beautiful maiden of this castle from your grasp and find true love!

DRAGON

Ha! She is in no need of saving sir knight.

At this moment, a muffled shout is heard from upstairs. The man takes off, running to the stairs. The dragon breathes fire lighting up the entire room. It just misses the man, and he reaches the stairs. As he starts up, the dragon roars and slams his large claw onto the staircase. The man quickly dodges back and runs by the claw, slashing it with his sword as he goes by it. He runs up to the doorway while the dragon starts to breathe fire again. Before the fire reaches the man, he dashes through the door and into the next room.

INT. MYSTERIOUS SMALL CASTLE TOWER - EVENING

The man enters the room and sees a WOMAN lying in bed reading. The room has a bed, a bookshelf, a desk, a small kitchenette, and an easel next to a window. He steps forward and takes off his helmet, and the woman looks up. She quickly closes her book and gets out of bed.

MAN

Hello, my dear lady. I have come far...

The woman interrupts.

WOMAN

Who are you? What are you doing here?

The man's expression changes to a confused look.

MAN

I'm here to rescue you.

The woman rolls her eyes and puts her book on the bookshelf in the room. She points at the door.

WOMAN

Get out.

The woman goes and sits at her easel and paints.

The man, for a moment, is stuck in place, surprised by what he is hearing. He steps toward her.

MAN

Don't you want to be saved from the dragon?

WOMAN

The dragon is my roommate. Now, what part of leave don't you understand?

MAN

But, he is a dragon.

WOMAN

Not all dragons are evil you idiot. He likes art, and I like to paint and write. So we became friends and moved in together, so we didn't have to deal with society and men like you.

MAN

Then what was the muffled shouting I heard coming from up here?

WOMAN

I shouted, go away. Now leave.

The man looks down at the floor, disappointed.

MAN

You're sure you don't need to be saved?

WOMAN

Security!

DRAGON

You know I can't fit in there!

WOMAN

Ugh!

The woman stands up and grabs a large book from the bookshelf and smacks the man across the head with it.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

Do I look like I need saving? The dragon even lets me kill warriors from time to time! You're lucky I haven't felt good the past few hours!

The man stumbles for a moment.

MAN

A female fighter. You expect me to believe that in this day in age. Ha! Come on, let's go.

The man starts to reach for the woman's hand. She swats it away.

WOMAN

What did you call me?!

The woman grabs the man's arm, spins herself to build momentum, and throws the man out of her window.

EXT. MYSTERIOUS SMALL CASTLE - EVENING

The man moans for a moment on the ground then eventually struggles to get up. He looks up at the window and then back to the ground with a disappointed look on his face. He trudges back the way he came on the path.

EXT. A PATH IN THE WOODS - NIGHT

The man walks down the path with a disappointed expression. He sighs and thinks out loud again.

MAN

Maaaaann, I'm never gonna find a woman to marry.

The man looks up and sees a strange light in the distance. He walks toward it.

EXT. CAMPSITE IN A WOODS - NIGHT

Through the trees, the man sees what looks like a campfire. He sneaks off the path to get a closer look. He hides behind a rock. He peaks his head around, he can't see the people by the fire, but he can see the shadows being cast on a nearby boulder.

The shadows formed what appeared to be two people cooking a young woman alive. The man gasps in excitement and readies his sword. He leaped out from behind his rock and swung his sword and the first person he saw, cutting clean through the neck. Two gasps can be heard.

The man looks around the campsite. There is a fire and a bag of supplies, along with a bunch of rocks to sit on. No one was over the fire. Creating the shadow was a YOUNG WOMAN in a dress lying on two rocks and another OLDER WOMAN. The young woman's lip was quivering.

YOUNG WOMAN

Daddy!

The man looks down at the person he sliced. He looks like he was a merchant. The merchant's head was on the ground, and blood was spilling from his decapitated head and his neck. The women, now crying, move closer together in a huddle-like position.

OLDER WOMAN

P-please don't hurt us, stranger!

The man's eyes widen.

MAN

Oh no.

The man stands frozen in shock.

MAN (CONT'D)

I..... Uuuuhhhhhh..... thought somebody... was in trouble. Oh god.

The man bends down and picks up the head.

MAN (CONT'D)

Here.

He attempts to place the head back on the body. It falls off and rolls a bit, splattering more blood all over the campsite.

OLDER WOMAN

What are you doing?!?!

MAN

Yeah... this is kind of an awkward situation.

The man pauses.

MAN (CONT'D)

This might be the wrong time for this, but are either of you looking for a man right now?

The man looks at the older woman.

MAN (CONT'D)

Well actually. I know you might be now, but...

OLDER WOMAN

Are really asking that after her father just died!

MAN

That's a good point. She does need a new father.

OLDER WOMAN

Oh my god! Oh my god! Please no!

The two women are both bawling. The man then spots the family's food supply.

MAN

Ok. Also, I hate to ask, but.... ummm... I've been walking for a while, and I've uh worked up quite the appetite. So do you guys think I could...

The older woman interrupts.

OLDER WOMAN

LEAVE! PLEASE, YOU PSYCHOPATH!

The man awkwardly waves at the two women then runs off toward the path.

EXT. A PATH IN THE WOODS - NIGHT

The man walks down the path. The moon shines bright in the night sky, illuminating the path ahead of him. His head was down.

Suddenly, he looks up and thinks out loud again.

MAN

Wait a minute. What if I become the one that's in need of saving? If one lady can fight, then surely there are others.

(MORE)

MAN (CONT'D)

If they hear rumors of a man
trapped in a castle with a dragon,
they'll want to rescue me, and we
can get married.

The man continues down the path.

A YEAR LATER

INT. THE MAN'S CASTLE DRAGON'S ROOM - DAY

The man walks to his staircase. His castle has a similar layout to the one with the princess and the dragon. In the center of the room is a wide-open area where a FEMALE DRAGON is eating a dead deer.

MAN

Hi. Good Meal?

The man starts up the staircase.

FEMALE DRAGON

Yes, indeed very good. I hope your
berries are as good, if not better
than the taste of this.

MAN

Thanks.

The man walks into his room.

INT. THE MAN'S CASTLE TOWER - DAY

The man lays his berries down on his table. His room here is the same size as his one-room log cabin that he previously lived in, so he simply transferred all of his belongings to the new home. The man grabs a book off of his bookshelf and sits at his table. He eats the berries he gathered and reads consistently, looking across at the empty chair. He sighs and has a sad expression on his face.

A short while later, the man hears the dragon talking to somebody. His expression changes to a more excited one as he quickly closes his book and places it on the bookshelf. He sits on his bed and waits. Eventually, the man hears someone walking up the stairs. He thinks out loud quietly to himself.

MAN

Is the dragon not going to fight
the person? Shoot, that would've
sold it.

Soon, a woman KNIGHT walks through the man's door. The man stands up and walks over to her. As he does this, she takes off her helmet. The man then goes in for a kiss. Quickly the knight smacks him.

KNIGHT

What in the hell are you doing?

The man has a confused expression on his face.

MAN

I was going to kiss you. Didn't you come here looking for true love?

KNIGHT

Hell no, I'm married after meeting someone like a normal person.

MAN

You mean to tell me that you spent months upon months meeting up and talking to people before finding love. That sounds boring.

KNIGHT

It's called building a relationship. No one wants to be with you because they rescue you or you rescue them. That's only in dumb fairytales.

MAN

Ok, fine, so then why are you here?

KNIGHT

You murdered a father in cold blood. The mother and daughter were devastated and quite frankly extremely traumatized by the things you did that night. You're going to prison where hopefully, you never find any love at all because you are insane.

MAN

Wait no. Stop. I'm sorry.

The knight grabs the man and drags him out to the dragon's room.

INT. MAN'S CASTLE DRAGON'S ROOM - DAY

KNIGHT

Thanks again for helping me out.

FEMALE DRAGON

No problem, thanks for your understanding. I truly had no idea who I was living with. Feel free to come back if you need any of his things for evidence.

KNIGHT

Thanks. Will do. Have a nice day.

FEMALE DRAGON

You too.

The knight drags the man all the way to her caged wagon and takes the man to prison.

A WEEK LATER

INT. PRISON CELL - DAY

The man sits on the bed in his cell. His head hung low. His facial expression was filled with sadness. A couple of minutes later, a GUARD unlocks the cell door.

GUARD

Lunchtime, maggot! Report to the cafeteria!

The man gets up, and walks with a group of prisoners to the cafeteria.

INT. PRISON CAFETERIA - DAY

The man walks into the large room filled with tables and chairs. Prisoners are everywhere eating the slop that they call food. In the back of the room was the buffet line and on the sides were barred windows.

The man looks around for a place to sit. Eventually, he spots a female PRISONER sitting on her own. She was attractive, but since the prison had no showers, she was also dirty.

The man went through the buffet line. He got what the chefs called chicken and mashed potatoes, but it was all the same soupy slime. The man then leaves the buffet line and stands near the table the woman is sitting at. He closes his eyes and takes a deep breath.

In his mind, he can hear the knight.

KNIGHT (V.O.)
I'm married after meeting someone
like a normal person...

KNIGHT (V.O.)
It's called building a
relationship...

The man walks up to the table, places his food down, and sits
across from the woman.

MAN
Hi. How are you?

The man's knee is shaking nervously.

The woman smiles at him.

PRISONER
I'm good. How are you?

The audio fades as the two continue talking. They appear to
be having a good conversation as the two of them continue to
talk and smile.

ROLL CREDITS

THE END