

Berserker's Duty

by

Alex Douglass

Cogswell College
GAM340 Game Writing 2
Draft 2
December 1, 2020

EXT. MIDGARD FOREST - DAY

HALLDOR and ASFRID are walking down a TRAIL through the FOREST. The two are having a casual conversation.

ASFRID

Can you believe they're fighting again already?

HALLDOR

No... Why do you ask?

ASFRID

(Mocking)

Well, I just thought you did such a good job ending their last battle that the two tribes would have everlasting peace.

Asfrid waits for a response from Halldor, who says nothing while they continue walking.

ASFRID

I'm kidding, Halldor. This feud goes back too many generations for you to end on your own.

HALLDOR

Doesn't mean I can't try.

Asfrid stops walking and looks over at Halldor, who's continuing on. She sighs and hurries herself to catch up to Halldor.

HALLDOR

It's my duty, Asfrid... I do what I must.

ASFRID

I know... And I'll be here, by your side.

The two reach a CLEARING in the forest, where a battle has broken out between two groups of WARRIORS.

Warriors from the Svinfylking tribe are wearing BOAR HEADPIECES. Warriors from the Elhalmr tribe are wearing ELK HELMS.

Halldor looks out at the battlefield, closes his eyes, and takes a deep breath. He readies his AXE and slowly marches towards the battle.

ASFRID

Halldor!

Halldor stops.

ASFRID

Be careful... Don't let this be like last time. You're more than the beast.

Halldor lowers his head, clenches his fists, and lightly shakes his head. He continues on without saying a word.

Three boar warriors approach Halldor, with their weapons ready. Halldor takes a deep breath and rushes them.

After just three swift and powerful swings, the warriors fall to the ground dead. Halldor pauses for a moment, then continues on.

ASFRID

(Whisper)

Damn it, Halldor.

Two screaming elk warriors charge at Halldor from either side. Halldor spins in a quick circle with his Axe held out. The two warriors are sent flying back like ragdolls.

Halldor stomps the ground and lets out a roar. He charges towards the center of the battlefield.

END