

FADE IN:

INT. WAKANDAN THRONE ROOM - DAY

The room is tranquil. The Dora Milaje stands guard at the entrance. Okoye and the members of the council to the throne sit at their respective chairs around the throne expecting an arrival. T'challa gazes at the horizon of Wakanda from scenic windows. He takes a deep breath in. Ayo opens the entrance and the Dora Milaje changes their position to the greeting stance. A shaded figure walks in. T'challa speaks.

T'CHALLA

You have changed! Quite a lot might I add!

The footsteps, it reaches closer and louder and then finally comes to a halt. The camera angles from the throne room and centers to the back of a man. Fit. A navy-blue suit covers him, his hair is light brown. The description fits that of Steve Rogers. He responds.

STEVE

Whatever that happened in Leipzig....It has changed me. I'm not quite sure if it's for the better or for the worse.

Beat.

Rogers starts to reflect on his actions. T'Challa slowly moves away from the windows. He starts walking around the room towards Steve.

T'CHALLA

Change, it's a good thing! It helps us understand our potential and what we are truly capable of.

T'Challa walks up to and glares at Rogers face.

T'CHALLA (CONTD.)

He is out of cryo-sleep and currently stable. Shuri has made sure of that.

The camera focuses on Rogers, now with a full-grown beard. Like a nomad in the wild. His suit's embroidering stripped off. He senses a threat approaching.

STEVE

Did Tony make contact.

T'Challa nods and faces the Council and the Dora Milaje.

T'CHALLA (IN XHOSA)

Wakanda is a target. We must get ready.

(IN ENGLISH)

Evacuate the city! Engage all defenses!
And get this man a shield!

Steve, with a sense of duty takes one step towards T'Challa. One the guards brings forth a pair of shield gauntlet made of Vibranium to Rogers. The gauntlets are shaded with a dark hue. He picks it up and fits it to his wrist and arm. He retracts the shield and as he looks at his newly acquired gear. He utters.

STEVE

Let's Go!

CUT TO BLACK