

EXT. GLASMARSH SWAMP\_DAY

We open up on the swamps of Glasmarsh, panning across the beautiful landscape as peaceful music plays. Suddenly a frog jumps into frame, landing on a lily pad. We follow him as he continues to jump from lily pad to lily pad eventually landing on one containing his little frog family. Then...\*SQUISH\*a group of horses gallop through the water. With them they carry KING OGDEN, the ruler of the Kingdom and LORD VERNON, his younger brother and right hand man.

EXT. GLASMARSH GATES\_DAY

They reach the gates of Glasmarsh where a GUARD eagerly greets them

GUARD  
Lower the bridge!

The bridge drops right on top of the guard.

GUARD  
..OW...

The King's party continues to ride over the bridge.

GUARD  
(In agony)  
AGHHHHH!

EXT. GLASMARSH VILLAGE\_DAY

As Ogden and his crew ride through the town many of the disheveled locals murmur to themselves as he waves to the crowd.

OGDEN  
(Whispering to Vernon)  
Conveniently remind me why we're in  
this pisshole again?

VERNON  
You're in dire need to boost your  
approval ratings my grace. Apparently  
your public execution of that milkmaid  
last week didn't bode well with the  
commoners.

OGDEN  
(a beat.)  
Which milkmaid?

VERNON  
Exactly my grace. And studies have  
shown that public appearances to  
Hollinsbury's less...

He spots a grotesque swamp man on the side of the road.

VERNON  
Sophisticated regions can make you a  
hit with the peasants.

They stop their horses as they reach the town's square. A  
crowd surrounds them.

OGDEN  
Tell me good sir,

He asks a simple PEASANT man.

OGDEN  
Who is in charge of this um...fine  
village?

PEASANT  
No one.

OGDEN  
Excuse me?

PEASANT  
We're a functioning socialist state. I  
mean of course we do have political  
figureheads if that's what you're  
asking, but I wouldn't say they have  
"power" per-say, but they're more-so a  
representative for we the workers, who  
really get to make the decisions that  
benefit the our society as a whole,  
it's pretty much a collective style of  
government.

A beat.

OGDEN  
I..

PEASANT

(Sudden Over the Top Redneck  
accent)

NAW! I'm just playin! Our mayor's that  
guy drinkin' out of that there boot!

We see the MAYOR doing just that. He finishes his drink and  
throws the boot to the side

MAYOR

Oh yeah that's me!

He runs to greet the King

MAYOR

Welcome to Glasmarsch! Let me show you  
folks around!

He hops on a horse and starts giving a tour to Ogden and his  
men, it's very tour guide-esque.

MAYOR

Take in the sights and smells of our  
beautiful little town!...but don't  
actually inhale the smell, the air  
here is pretty toxic.

One of Ogden's horsemen takes a big whiff, and then explodes.

MAYOR

Now if you look to your right here,  
you'll see one of our most popular  
brothels, made famous for employing  
Patient Zero of the Bubonic Plague. To  
your left you'll see the Gator Bait  
and Tackle Shop, and right next to  
that is a brothel. Now as we turn this  
corner you can see we have the school,  
and then there's a brothel and Oh!  
We've got a brothel right there across  
the street, and now you see this big  
building here? Now that's a-

VERNON

Let me guess a brothel?

MAYOR

No! That's our town historical  
society!...which we then converted  
into a brothel.

They arrive at a building, with a giant ribbon in front of it.

And of course you're here to be our guest of honor, at the grand opening of our brand new brothel!

OGDEN

Question, what makes this brothel different than the rest?

MAYOR

They serve you family style here! Come on in!

INT. BROTHEL\_DAY

As they enter, everyone in the Brothel quickly prepares for the grand opening.

MAYOR

Now, as a token of my gratitude, I'd like to offer you a night with one of my best boys. He's very talented if you know what I mean.

Ogden spots a tall, handsome, muscular man across the room.

OGDEN

Oh I think I know exactly what you mean.

He approaches the man

OGDEN

(flirtatiously)

Good day sir, say you ever wanted to see what it's like to sit on a King's throne? eh?

MAN

What? Dude I'm just the custodian.

MAYOR

Not him! Him!

We pan over to a doorway and outsteps our hero, TYBALT, in slow motion. Seductive music plays as he makes his entrance, he playfully brushes his hair to the side and gives the king a flirtatious look. He suddenly turns green and begins to vomit. End Slow Motion. Tybalt violently pukes into a nearby

potted plant.

MAYOR

Get it together you drunk! You're on the clock.

TYBALT

(Wiping puke from his chin)

Ok it's 20 gold coins for the basic stuff and I won't get on top, so DON'T even ask me to.

The Mayor smacks Tybalt.

MAYOR

You fool! This is the king!

TYBALT

Oh! The King huh? Alright well then I'll get on top...maybe.

Ogden greets Tybalt.

OGDEN

King Ogden Thornburn, pleasure to make your acquaintance.

TYBALT

Tybalt I'm too poor for a last name, how goes it?

OGDEN

I hear you're quite the hot commodity around here.

TYBALT

(seductively)

Well I guess I can let you in on my secret.

He draws closer to Ogden and whispers in his ear

TYBALT

I lost all my teeth to a violent bacterial infection when I was 12.

His dentures slowly slide out of his mouth. He raises his eyebrows seductively.

OGDEN

Clear my schedule immediately! I must

get to know this magnificent creature  
at once!

MAYOR

B-But the opening!

It's too late Ogden is already heading the door with Tybalt trailing behind. Tybalt takes one moment to turn around and flip off the Mayor before leaving.

MONTAGE VARIOUS- Romantic Lute Music Plays

A. EXT. HILL\_DAY- The couple enjoy a hillside picnic, they then turn their attention to a man in stocks, with an executioner standing over him. Ogden makes a throat cutting motion and Tybalt starts clapping like a child, blood splatters on them from offscreen.

B.INT. TAVERN\_NIGHT- Tybalt and Ogden face off in a drinking contest with the competitors offscreen. They down their pints and cheer, the camera pans left and we see they were challenging, two alligators, both of whom look incredibly intoxicated.

C.EXT. SWAMP\_NIGHT- The two go on a moonlit gondola ride through the swamp. Suddenly a giant mosquito flies by and picks up Tybalt as he screams

D.INT. WITCH DOCTOR OFFICE\_NIGHT- A shriveled up Tybalt lies in the bed of a medieval style hospital with an IV drip. Ogden sits at his side and the two laugh.

INT. BROTHEL BEDROOM\_NIGHT

Tybalt and Ogden lay under the covers after a session of love making.

OGDEN

Wow..that was...okay.

TYBALT

Yeah you'd think I'd be better at this right? Eh, whatever.

Tybalt lights a cigarette. Ogden turns to him

OGDEN

But still, this weekend was the most fun I'd had in awhile. Who knew things like gator wrestling in swamp mud could be so fun!

TYBALT

Yeah, it's even better when you win!

He holds up his arm, which is now a bandaged stump.

OGDEN

You are a divine specimen. You know what...you should come back with me.

TYBALT

Huh?

OGDEN

Come to the Capitol! I could make you a certified Lord in Waiting. You could live right in the palace!

TYBALT

A Lord!?

Thought bubbles appear next to Tybalt's head. A crudely drawn picture of him in a fur coat appears, he's sitting on a throne, surrounded by people. IMAGINARY TYBALT sneezes, he waits a moment, no one says bless you.

IMAGINARY TYBALT

EXECUTE THEM! THAT'S AN ORDER!

He laughs maniacally. The thought bubble disappears

TYBALT

Cool. Ok I'm down.

OGDEN

(Getting dressed)

Perfect! It's as good as done, Oh Mayor!

The Mayor rushes into the room.

MAYOR

Yes, my grace?

OGDEN

How much for this beauty, I plan on taking him back to the Capitol with me. Name your price.

MAYOR

Tybalt? He's my best boy! He brings in all my business!

OGDEN  
Give me a number I'll match it

MAYOR  
500 Gold?

OGDEN  
(scoffs)  
For THAT!?

Pan to Tybalt picking something out of his teeth and then eating it.

OGDEN  
I'll give you 20 Gold and my leftovers  
from dinner.

MAYOR  
SOLD!

CUT TO;

INT. CABIN\_THE NEXT DAY

JASPER, Tybalt's artist roommate, sits painting the portrait of an OLD MAN. She's very concentrated as she tries to get this stroke just right and suddenly

BAM!

Tybalt busts through the door, making her ruin the painting.

JASPER  
(Thick Scottish Accent)  
OI! Whats all the racket about!?

Tybalt ignores her as he walks in with several of the King's men. He points at stuff for them to pack up.

TYBALT  
I'll take this...and this...and this

JASPER  
Excuse me!? Wot's happening!?

Tybalt stares at the confused Old Man, Jasper was painting.

TYBALT  
..and *this*.

The Men haul the old man away.



JASPER  
HEY! WOT ARE YOU DOIN!?

Tybalt turns to her

TYBALT  
Oh Jasper, you didn't hear? It's only the hottest gossip around the swamp. I'm the King's new boytoy and he's taking me to live in his palace. He also like bought me so this may be like a human trafficking thing, but I guess we'll see!

JASPER  
(Scoffs)  
You? Dating a King? Please, the classiest date you ever went on took place in the back alley of the tavern.

TYBALT  
I'm serious! He's making me a "Lord in Waiting"

JASPER  
What does that even mean?

TYBALT  
I dunno. All I care about is while you're over here scrounging for an extra hay penny or two I'll be living in the lap of luxury. Maybe if you're nice to me, I'll let you wash my chamber pot.

She smacks him.

TYBALT  
Ow! Why does everyone keep doing that!

JASPER  
If you think, for one second I'm letting you leave me here...with THAT!

She points to a mutated, human/maggot crossbreed named GREG, sitting in the corner.

GREG  
Hey guys! Did you pay rent this month?

JASPER

Then you have really lost it now Tybalt! Whatever happened to our plan huh? We were supposed to live here, become successful and then die at the ripe old age of 26! Do you not remember?

TYBALT

Alright chill out, my god! Look, you're my best friend, you always have been! I would never leave you alone ok?....you have Greg!

We pan back to Greg, sitting in the corner, he smiles and waves at Jasper. She looks at him and then back to Tybalt, She's PISSED!

EXT. CABIN\_DAY

We see Tybalt's body going flying out the front door and faceplanting on the lawn. A furious Jasper storms out of the house and toward's the King's Caravan.

JASPER

Oi you!

OGDEN

Excuse me?

JASPER

You think you can just take my roommate and leave me here alone do ya? Well guess what buddy!? I'm not having it!

OGDEN

Do you know who you're speaking to?

JASPER

Aye! A greedy lil rat bastard! Oh and F.Y.I I've seen the things you're new loverboy has done and trust me! He ain't fit for no castle!

She spits at his feet. Everyone is stunned silent.

VERNON

Shall I ready the guillotine my grace?

OGDEN

No need brother, I'll handle this myself.

He breathes in as if he's about to start screaming and then!!!!...calmly starts explaining to Jasper

OGDEN

If you're worried about losing your friend, just come along! I live in a freaking palace, there's room.

JASPER

Oh...Well...Alright then! Sorry for the lil outburst there kingy, lost my cool for a moment!

She playfully slaps him on the back, a little too hard.

JASPER

Alright men, let's leave this dump!

The whole crew get on their horses and prepare for the journey to the Capitol. Jasper and Tybalt sit on the back of a wagon as they watch their former home grow further and further away in the distance.

GREG

(from miles away) Ummm! Are you guy's coming back!?? Hello!?

The group travels off into the sunset, towards the Capitol. Tybalt and Jasper share a look as they await their new journey and say goodbye to their old lives.