

# **CONFIDENTIAL**

## **Season 7 Outline**

Eps 701-707

Preliminary Outline  
For planning purposes only

26th April 2016

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AND BLOOD PRODUCTIONS.**

## EPISODE 701

## 1.1 EXT - THE FAR NORTH - DAY (COLD OPEN) 1.1

An empty expanse of Arctic wasteland beneath a dark, foreboding sky.

Envisioned as a single, static long-lens shot from quite low to the ground. First we see the weather rolling in, a snowstorm starting at the horizon and hurtling towards us.

Leading the storm is the NIGHT KING, atop his dead horse.

White Walker lieutenants follow the Night King, riding their own cadaverous horses. Dozens of them, the cavalry officers, armored and heavily armed.

And behind them comes the Army of the Dead, one hundred thousand strong. Wildings and Night's Watchmen, rangers and spearwives, the recently dead and the long decayed, blue-eyed Thenns and blue-eyed giants, all of them trudging south behind their dread monarch.

## 1.2 EXT - JUST NORTH OF THE WALL - DAY 1.2

BRAN comes out of his warg. He lies atop his sledge. We see MEERA, from Bran's POV, standing at the front of the sledge, slowly dragging it behind her.

Meera finally reaches her destination and we see where she's been dragging Bran: to the gate guarding the tunnel of Castle Black.

Meera waits, panting. Bran waits, silently.

Finally Meera sees men from the Night's Watch approaching the closed gate. One of them is EDD.

"You wildlings?" asks Edd, suspicious.

"This is Brandon Stark, son of Ned Stark," says Meera. "I'm Meera Reed, daughter of Howland Reed."

Edd glances at Bran in the back of his sledge. He looks beyond them, to make sure this isn't some kind of trap.

"What the hell were you two doing beyond the Wall?"

Meera looks at Bran. All the men look at Bran. Bran glances north, from whence they came. He glances back at Edd.

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1.2 CONTINUED:

1.2

"You were at the Fist of the First Men. You were at Hardhome."

Edd staggers back. How the fuck did this kid know about that?

"The Night King is coming. Let's hope the Wall can stop him."

He nods to Meera and she begins pulling the sledge through the tunnel, as Edd looks fearfully north and then hurriedly follows them inside.

We see the gate close and CUT TO:

TITLE SEQUENCE

1.3 INT. TWINS FEAST HALL - NIGHT

1.3

The iconic shot behind WALDER FREY'S chair. Walder Frey is alive. Say what?!

His young wife stands beside him, silent and miserable as always. You try being married to Walder Frey.

Walder has gathered the Frey men to tell them the plans for their great house, now that winter is upon them. But first, a toast! "Stand together!"

The Frey men stand and raise their cups to their patriarch. "Stand together!"

They drink. The young wife takes a cup but Walder stops her.

"Not you," he tells her. "I'm not wasting good wine on a damn woman."

The wife sullenly returns her cup to the table.

Walder smiles at the men as he speaks to them. These are his kin, the men who helped him slaughter the Starks at the Red Wedding. But they didn't slaughter all the Starks. No, that was their mistake. They should have taken them all out, root and stem. Leave one wolf alive and the sheep are never safe, are they?

As Walder speaks, we notice the men in the room starting to react in an odd manner. Is Walder really that boring? No! They've been poisoned! One by one they fall, convulsing on the floor, eyes rolling back in their sockets, mouths filling with spittle.

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1.3

The young wife watches in horror. She turns to her husband, and sees him remove his face.

ARYA STARK stands and approaches the terrified wife. "When people ask you what happened here, tell them the North remembers. Tell them Arya Stark remembers."

1.4 EXT. WINTERFELL - DAY

1.4

A raven flies towards Winterfell. Winter has well and truly come and the northern landscape is blanketed in snow.

The raven lands on the battlements, in a shot reminiscent of the first raven shot from the pilot, a scroll tied to his leg. Maester Wolkan unties the scroll and sends the bird winging home.

1.5 INT. FEAST HALL - DAY

1.5

Young LYANNA MORMONT speaks to the gathered lords, including JON SNOW, LORD GLOVER, LORD ROYCE, LORD MANDERLY, LORD CERWYN, SANSA, LITTLEFINGER, DAVOS and TORMUND.

She wants vengeance against the Umbers and the Karstarks. She wants the Dreadfort given to a new family, a family of loyalists.

But Jon knows that while meting out vengeance might momentarily satisfy their bloodlust, it won't lead to a lasting peace. The Umbers and the Karstarks faithfully served the Starks for generation after generation. He is reluctant to eliminate their families because a few reckless sons lead their houses astray.

Sansa questions this logic. If there is no punishment for disloyalty, what is the reward for loyalty?

Lyanna and several of the other hardcore lords approve of this wisdom.

But Jon points out that he has been chosen as the King in the North. He makes the decision. And his decision is final. "The punishment for disloyalty is death. Smalljon Umber fell on the field of battle. Karstark died on the field of battle. But their families will not be punished for their fathers' sins." He returns the Last Hearth to a young Umber in attendance. He returns Karhold to a young Karstark in attendance.

Jon makes the point that yesterday's wars don't matter anymore.

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The north needs to band together - the entire living north. The dead don't care about our family names. The dead don't care about our banners. Their enemy is life itself.

To that end, Jon issues a series of orders regarding the defense of the North from the imminent invasion. Just as the men of the Night's Watch used to train recruits, all experienced fighting men will commence training men of fighting age, from age 14 to 50. This training will be organized by the masters-of-arms at every castle and holdfast in the North.

Every blacksmith in the region will be mandated to begin forging arrowheads, spearheads, swords and shields for the army of the North.

Every maester in the region will scour their records for any mention of dragonglass. If there are deposits anywhere in the region, they'll mine them, now. Dragonglass is more valuable than gold.

We see that Davos is impressed with the young king's ability. Jon is good at this stuff. He's a natural leader. We can tell that the northern lords, even tough little Lyanna, agree. Jon is their king. They might not always agree with him, but they know he was the right choice, the only man who can lead them all.

Jon has a final key point to make. The first line of defense against the AoD is the Wall. But the Wall has been undermanned for generations. So Jon orders all the Northern houses to send a certain number of good fighting men to the various castles at the Wall.

Tormund has also agreed to take some wildlings up and fortify Eastwatch-By-The-Sea. Eastwatch is the closest castle to Hardhome, which makes it a likely target for the Night King. Nobody knows Beyond the Wall better than the Free Folk. While the Free Folk are never going to bend the knee, they do realize the Great War is nearly upon them and they'll need to join forces and fight behind one commander. Jon is that commander.

Lord Glover points out that the brothers of the Night's Watch are unlikely to trust the men they've been fighting for centuries. Jon might be right that all the living need to band together. But that doesn't mean they will band together.

Jon agrees. That's why he will give Tormund a letter for Cotter Pyke, the commander at Eastwatch, explaining the situation.

1.5 CONTINUED: (2)

1.5

Jon watches Sansa, not quite sure what she's doing. But rather than call her out in front of the others, he thanks the lords for their time and dismisses them.

Everyone leaves, but not before Littlefinger fixes Sansa with a meaningful look.

1.6 INT. JON'S OFFICE - DAY

1.6

Jon and Sansa have a private discussion in Jon's office. Jon asks Sansa what she's doing. He's the King in the North, dammit. She needs to respect his authority!

They skirt around the true tension between them; all is subtext. But her resentment about Jon's ascendancy and her own sidelining come into the fore here. What won the Battle of the Bastards? A premature cavalry charge? No. She won the Battle of the Bastards, via her connections.

The Northern lords might choose to reward the foolhardy, but reckless bravery will not win the wars to come. Robb was brave. Ned was brave. Now both of them are shorter by a head. Jon and Sansa need to be smarter.

Like most older brothers, Jon doesn't take his little sister seriously. But not taking Sansa Stark seriously is a grave mistake.

Maester Wolkan enters the room. Sansa watches, irritated, as Wolkan walks right past her and hands the raven scroll to Jon.

We see the lion on the wax seal.

Jon opens the note and reads. It's a simple message from Cersei. Come to King's Landing. Bend the knee. Or suffer the fate of all traitors.

This is exactly what Sansa has been talking about. Jon is so concerned with the enemy to the North that he's forgotten the one to the South. They still have the Wall between them and the Night King. But there's nothing between them and the Queen.

Jon counters that winter has come. The Lannisters are a Southern army. They have never ranged this far north, and they certainly won't while winter is in full force. Cersei is a threat, no doubt, but she's a threat they can handle later. The Army of the Dead cannot be handled later. They are coming, now.

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Sansa warns Jon not to underestimate Cersei. If she knows the Northern army is tied up battling by the Wall, she'll use that to her advantage. Just because the Lannisters have never ranged this far north before doesn't mean Cersei won't. After all, nobody ever blew up the Sept before Cersei did it. She's dangerous. She means to conquer all of Westeros. And you're a fool if you don't believe that.

1.7 INT. NEW MAP ROOM - RED KEEP

1.7

CERSEI stands in a room we've never seen before. A painter on the floor puts the finishing touches on what is revealed to be a map of all Westeros.

JAIME enters, stares at the painter until the man scurries away.

"Practicing your geography?" asks Jaime, or some cleverer wise-assed comment. But Cersei doesn't take the bait. This is what they've been waiting for, all their lives. This is what father trained them for, whether he knew it or not. It's a war for survival. Three contestants. Whoever loses, dies. Whoever wins could launch a dynasty that lasts a thousand years.

Jaime wants to know: what dynasty? Their children are dead. All of them.

Cersei doesn't cry about this. She's done with crying. She knows her children are dead. Tyrion murdered their first-born. Now he's advising the daughter of the Mad King, who's crossing the Narrow Sea to take back her father's throne.

Tyrion, the man Jaime freed, the man who killed their father. Now he stands beside their enemies and gives them counsel. Just the thought of it fills Cersei with a homicidal rage. He's out there, somewhere, at the head of an armada estimated to number nearly a thousand ships. Where will they land?

Jaime examines the map for a moment and walks over to Dragonstone.

"Dragonstone. They have deep-water ports for the ships. Stannis left the castle unoccupied. And that's where Aegon Targaryen first made his home in Westeros."

Cersei nods. Enemies to the east. And enemies to the south

Cersei walks over to Dorne. Ellaria and her brood of bitches murdered their daughter, poisoned Myrcella with a kiss. She assassinated her own prince and took power.

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She walks up to Highgarden. Let's not forget Lady Olenna, the old cunt. Another traitor.

Traitor or not, Jaime points out that winter is finally upon them. You can't win a war if you can't feed your men and your horses. The most fertile lands in Westeros are in the Reach. That's why father pursued an alliance with them. The fields have been reaped. The Tyrells have the grain; the Tyrells have the livestock

Cersei knows about all that. Olenna will have to be dealt with, of course. And then there's Jon Snow in the north. Both of them look up towards distant Winterfell.

Cersei has it in for Starks: Sansa killed Joffrey. The North belongs to Cersei in her mind, and those treasonous fuckers just declared independence again. She's commanded Jon to bend the knee and hand over his sister, or die. And barring that, she wants Castamere for them. Cersei throws Jaime's words from 601 back at him, "we're going to take everything there is."

Jaime isn't sure Cersei understands how bad things are for them. She saw what happened when there was a bread riot under Joffrey's reign. Without Highgarden, they can't take on the north, the south and the east. She can't beat the Targaryen invader with her Dothraki horde and her legions of unsullied, not while also fighting the Dornishmen, the whole of the Reach, and the King in the North.

At some point during this conversation, Jaime brings up the most awkward fact of all: the suicide of their baby boy, Tommen.

Cersei takes no blame for what has happened. In her mind, and in order for her to survive, she has to blame everyone else for what happened. The High Sparrow, of course. Margaery, for twisting her son's mind. And Tommen himself, for being too weak, too soft to rule. He was a sweet boy, of course, her baby boy, but ultimately he betrayed her. He was going to put her on trial. He betrayed his own mother.

But what's past is gone forever. Only losers dwell on what's been lost. Are we losers? Hell no! We're Lannisters!

Jaime says that's all very well, but even Lannisters can't survive without allies. Where are our allies now? He gestures to the Twins. You heard what happened to Walder Frey?

Cersei nods. She heard what happened to Walder Frey.

"You said it yourself. How could we ever trust a man like that?"

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1.7 CONTINUED: (2)

1.7

We couldn't, Jaime responds. He was a useless old coward. But the Freys were our allies. Now they're all dead, and whoever killed them is no friend of ours. We need allies. Stronger, better allies.

Cersei lets him mansplain, and then when he's done she makes some sly comment to the effect of, "Thanks, big guy, but I'm way ahead of you."

Jaime doesn't love the sound of that.

1.8 EXT - RIVERLANDS - DAY

1.8

It's getting cold around here! Even in the middle of the country the snow has begun to fall.

Arya rides down the road, dressed in some boyish but fetching costume Michele designs. She's atop a handsome stallion, pride of the Frey stables.

Approaching a crossroads, Arya hears voices singing. She continues with caution, until she comes upon a group of Lannister soldiers in their red and gold armor, horses tied up nearby.

"Heading south?" one of them asks her.

Arya nods. "King's Landing."

They invite her to sit and eat with them. They warn her about the shittiness of King's Landing. They're Lannisport men themselves. Can't stand the stench of the capital.

She asks what they're doing up here in the Riverlands. Turns out there's been some trouble at the Twins and they're part of a larger force coming up to keep the peace.

Oddly enough, none of these fellows seems like a rapist or thug. They're actually pleasant young men who aren't particularly happy to be out here a thousand miles from home with winter just started. One of them mentions his pop, who really could use his help on the fishing boat. It's not easy casting that net when you're an old man.

One mentions his newborn baby, whom he's never met, and who won't have a name until he gets home - 'cause if he lets his wife choose, god knows what dumbass thing she'll come up with. He wonders if it's a boy or a girl. He kind of hopes it's a girl. Girls take care of their papas when their papas grow old. Boys just go off to fight in someone else's wars.

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1.8

They ask Arya what's a nice girl doing heading for King's Landing, and she says, "I'm going to kill the queen." Tense beat where we think the soldiers might take offense and this might go sideways, but they all laugh. What a cute kid! The old Arya may have picked a fight or killed one of these guys, but not anymore. She's cooler now. She laughs and laughs.

1.9 EXT. RIVERLANDS - DAY

1.9

The wind picks up. The snow is really coming down now. The Brotherhood and the Hound, riding north, know they need to find shelter for the night.

They approach a farmhouse that should look familiar to attentive viewers. It certainly looks familiar to the Hound. Beric says this looks like a good place to stay for the night. The Hound seems reluctant - which Thoros comments on - but they dismount regardless.

1.10 INT. FARMHOUSE - DAY

1.10

When they enter the farmhouse the Hound looks around the place where he once supped with Arya, the farmer, and the farmer's daughter. The place looks broken down and abandoned.

The reason for the home's appearance becomes clear when the Hound approaches the dining table and sees two skeletons, one full-grown, one a child's. The child's skull rests face down on the table, a small hole punched through the base.

The Hound crouches down to pick up the adult's severed skull, which he examines for a moment before setting it beside the skeleton.

The Brotherhood doesn't even pay attention to the skeletons. Thoros begins building a fire while the others search for food. Sadly, everything of value has already been stolen.

The Hound doesn't like these Brotherhood guys. Why would he? The last time they were together, they tried to kill him. Besides, they're dumbass fire worshippers. The thing they love the most is the thing he hates the most.

The Hound questions, "Why does the Lord of Light keep bringing Beric back? You seem like a good enough guy, but I've met better men and they've been hung by men like you (or some other Ray reference). Why do they keep bringing YOU back?" Beric says, "I really don't know."

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1.10 CONTINUED:

1.10

Beric explains that we can't know the way our lord works. Maybe our notion of what's good is different than the Lord of Light's notion of what's good. He works in mysterious ways.  
Hound: Sounds like a cunt.

In the middle of this religious discussion, Thoros beckons the Hound over to the fire. The Hound doesn't want to go over to the fire. Fuck fire. But Thoros won't let it rest and finally the Hound approaches.

Much as Melisandre did with Stannis in 210, Thoros asks the Hound to look into the flames. The Hound doesn't want to look into the goddamn flames. What is your fucking problem, Thoros?

At last the Hound relents. At first he sees nothing. But then something.

Beric is an interlocutor as Hound stares into the flames and tersely describes Eastwatch or Beyond the Wall (but we don't see any of it). Finally Beric asks him what's up there.

The Hound (shocked): The dead.

[NB: We need this description to match the landmark that the Hound will recognize at the top of 706.]

1.11 INT. FARMHOUSE - NIGHT

1.11

That night, in the dark farmhouse, Thoros is sleeping near the fire. He wakes when he hears strange noises. Grabbing his sword, he gets up to investigate.

1.12 EXT. FARMHOUSE - NIGHT

1.12

Thoros finds the Hound, in the middle of the howling storm, shoveling in the snow.

"The hell you doing, Clegane?"

"Burying the dead."

Thoros watches as the Hound gently carries the skeletons into the hole he's dug in the cold ground.

"You knew these people?"

"Not really."

The Hound finishes burying the bones. And looks at the cold ground. He doesn't really know what to say.

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1.12 CONTINUED: 1.12

"We ask the Father to judge us with mercy... Fuck it, I don't remember the rest. I'm sorry you're dead. You deserved better, both of you."

The Hound tosses aside the shovel and stomps back inside. Thoros looks at the grave, then at the retreating Hound.

1.13 EXT. WINTERFELL COURTYARD, COVERED WALKWAY - DAY 1.13

Brienne is training Pod in the courtyard. Tormund is getting ready to leave and has a comic moment with Brienne: "I'll come back for you."

[NB: Tormund takes a lot of wildlings to the Wall, not just a handful.]

Brienne's gaze goes up to the walkway where she notices Littlefinger approaching Sansa.

Littlefinger tries to talk to Sansa but Sansa makes it clear she's not interested in talking to him. He walks away.

Brienne comes up to Sansa and asks why is Littlefinger still hanging around. Sansa: Don't worry, I don't trust him either, but he did save us and we need his men. Brienne tries to apologize for Riverrun, and Sansa tells her to stop, because she's already apologized 15 times.

1.14 OMITTED FROM OUTLINE 26/04/16 1.14

1.15 EXT. BLACKWATER BAY - DAY 1.15

The rebuilt Iron Fleet sails into Blackwater Bay and King's Landing. The Fleet's flagship is the fearsome Silence, far bigger than our aged but beloved parking lot ship, its hull painted black, the sails painted black, crewed by silent, tongue-less Ironborn.

EURON stands in the prow of his ship, staring up at the towers of the Red Keep, grinning wildly because he's a wild guy.

Euron says something to his helmsman, but the helmsman doesn't respond.

"Times like this, I almost wish I hadn't cut all your tongues out."

Euron thinks about it.

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- 1.15 CONTINUED: 1.15
- "Nah, it was worth it."
- 1.16 EXT. RED KEEP BATTLEMENTS - DAY 1.16
- Cersei and Jaime stand here, guarded by the Mountain and various Queensguards and Lannister soldiers.
- "The Greyjoys," says Jaime. "You invited those famous traitors, the Greyjoys, to King's Landing."
- Not all of them, responds Cersei. Euron Greyjoy. The new king of the Iron Islands. Jaime's not happy. Cersei's like, What's the problem? She thought they were in agreement about needing stronger, better allies. Well here you go.
- Jaime doesn't know Euron. But he knows Greyjoys. They're all more or less the same. Bitter, violent psychopaths who want to raid the mainland and steal what they can't grow or build themselves.
- Cersei doesn't seem worried. That's not what Euron wants.
- Oh, asks Jaime. And what does Euron want?
- Cersei smiles. "A queen."
- She steps away from the battlements, trailed by her guards, leaving Jaime staring after her and then at the Silence sailing past.
- 1.17 INT. THRONE ROOM - DAY 1.17
- Cersei receives Euron in the throne room. Jaime, Qyburn, the Mountain and the Queensguard are present.
- (N.B. The Queensguard will have newly designed, Michele Clapton armor.)
- We should feel, from the outset, the tension between Jaime and Euron. Or rather, Jaime's tension - since Euron doesn't feel tension.
- Euron knows by now that Yara/Theon have made a deal with Dany. He makes a pretty good case for himself: he is the lawfully chosen lord of the Iron Islands. His bad sport niece and nephew decided to flee when they lost the kingsmoot, and to steal as many ships as they could.
- Cersei has her own treasonous family members to deal with, and it sounds like all those disloyal shits are on the same side now. So let the rightful monarchs destroy the rebels -

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1.17

Jaime points out that Euron is not technically a monarch. The Iron Islands was soundly defeated when they rebelled against the Throne. Jaime remembers that well - wasn't it Euron who burnt the Lannister fleet?

Euron smiles and bows. Jaime smiles, too. Yes, a great victory for your people. Of course, Jaime travelled to the Iron Islands to help crush the rebellion. He enjoyed killing Greyjoys. That was the only thing to enjoy on that shitty chain of islands off the coast of a great nation, nothing more.

Jaime's lack of diplomacy irritates Cersei, but not Euron. It's quite true, he admits. The Iron Islands are nothing but a cluster of shit-stained rocks off the coast of Westeros. But the Iron Fleet well, that's something else entirely. Euron has built the greatest armada in Westeros, and they're adding more ships every day. It's not the Iron Islands he's offering Cersei. She knows those are of no consequence. It's the Iron Fleet. Together, they can defeat the invaders from the East and the upstarts from the North.

Cersei asks what Euron wants in returns. Euron shrugs and offers his best smile. It's quite simple, really. Ever since he was a little boy, he wanted to grow up and marry the most beautiful woman in the world.

But he was just a boy and that fat fucker Robert got there first. So Euron went off in search of adventure. And he found it, in the process becoming the greatest captain on the fourteen seas.

"And humble, too," Jaime points out.

Euron grins. In his experience, humble men deserve their humility. That's not his way.

Cersei finds him intriguing, but she's far too skilled at the game of thrones to consider trusting this brash newcomer. And Euron doesn't expect her to trust him. In his experience, the surest way to a woman's heart is with a gift. A priceless gift. He won't return to King's Landing until he has that for Cersei.

He saunters off and Jaime watches him go, displeased.

1.18 INT. CITADEL - DAY

1.18

SAMWELL TARLY wears a maester's robes but he hasn't yet earned his chains. He's a mere acolyte for now, and as such he's got the shit jobs. Literally.

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- 1.18 CONTINUED: 1.18  
In an engaging and beautifully shot montage, we see Sam cleaning bedpans in the infirmary,
- 1.19 INT. CITADEL LIBRARY- DAY 1.19  
Stacking books in the library, cleaning up the spider webs, etc.  
When the coast is clear, we see him look both ways, then pull an old tome from the shelf and begin paging through it. When he hears an ancient maester shuffling towards him he quickly restacks the book, smiles, and resumes his drudgery.  
[N.B. The citadel maesters wear grey robes, not black.]
- 1.20 INT. AUTOPSY CHAMBER - DAY 1.20  
While the ARCHMAESTER EBROSE (Timothy Spall) removes organs, Sam watches curiously.  
"Quite a drinker, judging from this liver. Here, weigh this."  
Sam brings the liver over to the scale and weighs it while the Archmaester continues his work.  
"Have you considered my proposition, Archmaester?"  
"No, Tarly, I have not considered your proposition. I don't even remember your proposition."  
"If I could access the restricted areas of the library—"   
"Those areas are reserved for maesters. Are you a maester?"  
"No."  
"Then there's not much of an argument, is there?"  
Sam points out that the Army of the Dead are on the march. He's seen them, north of the Wall. But they're heading south. The books in this library might hold information about how to defeat the Night King—  
The Archmaester points out how the world is always in crisis. He details several of the crises he's lived through. When Robert's Rebellion was raging, everyone thought the end was near. The end of the Targaryen Dynasty? How will we survive? But it wasn't the end of the world. The Wall has stood for thousands of years. Every winter that ever came has ended

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- 1.20 CONTINUED: 1.20
- In any event, Timothy Spall destroys John Bradley in this debate. Just vanquishes him. The scene ends with Samwell apparently acquiescing to the Archmaester's wisdom.
- 1.21 INT. LIBRARY STACKS - DAY 1.21
- But just because Sam lost the battle doesn't mean he's going to lose the war. It might have seemed like he backed down but it was just a ruse, Sam has stolen the Archmaester's keys. We see him in the stacks, late at night, alone in the dark temple of learning, slipping forbidden books and scrolls into his voluminous robes.
- 1.21A EXT. OLDTOWN - NIGHT 1.21A
- Establishing shot of a tavern with the Citadel in the background.
- 1.22 INT. SAM AND GILLY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT 1.22
- In their humble rooms above the boisterous tavern, Sam and Gilly pore over the forbidden texts while Baby Sam plays on the floor by their feet.
- They read about the Long Night and the first war against the Night King, about the lost art of Valyrian steel and the Children of the Forest. Sam is monomaniacal - eyes rimmed red from the all-nighters he's pulling, learning about the War to Come.
- Sam flips through the pages of a dusty tome titled Valyrian Steel: A Compendium of the Known Weapons in These Seven Kingdoms (or whatever). He stops at an illustration of Heartsbane. He flips past Ice, Longclaw, etc., glancing for a moment at a dagger that we might recognize as the one the assassin used in the failed attempt on Bran's life.
- Gilly studies an old map. She calls Sam over. It's an assay map of Dragonstone. Sam studies it for a beat before he realizes why Gilly has called for him. Stannis was right: the island is sitting on a motherlode of dragonglass. Enough WW kryptonite to make the difference.
- Gilly tells Sam he should get some sleep. It's late, he needs to start his rounds at the Citadel before dawn, he can't do this every night. But Sam tells her: back off, woman. The Night King is on the march. There's no time to sleep.

## 1.23 INT. CITADEL ISOLATION WARD- DAY 1.23

Sam looks tired, pushing a rickety cart down a corridor in the isolation ward, where the virulently contagious are kept away from the general population.

He pushes trays of food through the slots under the doors, and removes the empty bedpans.

As he reaches for one bedpan a hand reaches out to grab the pan.

Sam can only see the hand and forearm, but we recognize that distinctive greyscale pattern, that tattered old yellow shirt, those disgusting fingernails:

JORAH THE ANDAL. We don't see more than that forearm, but we hear his soothing Scottish tones.

"Has she come yet?"

"Who?" asks Sam, fearful.

"The dragon queen. Daenerys Stormborn."

"I I haven't heard anything," says Sam.

The diseased hand releases the tray. Sam hurries off.

## 1.24 EXT. DRAGONSTONE - DAY 1.24

In a series of beautifully composed shots we watch Drogon and the other dragons fly towards Dragonstone.

Over the course of their journey the dragons have reached their full, majestic size. And holy fuck but they're big. Drogon is still significantly bigger than his siblings, but Rhaegar and Viserion are healthy now and impressive in their own right.

As they swoop over the ships of Dany's fleet, we see them in relation to the ships and humans on board, and understand what magnificent monsters Dany's babies have become.

## 1.25 EXT. BEACH - DAY 1.25

As the dragons soar above, an elegant skiff heads for shore, rowed by some Unsullied strongmen.

1.25 CONTINUED:

1.25

DANY, TYRION, MISSANDEI, GREY WORM, THEON, YARA and VARYS step ashore, guarded by a complement of Unsullied and Dothraki.

Perhaps it's Grey Worm who offers his hand to help Dany onto the beach. We take our time with this moment, because it's a big moment. Dany has waited all her life to come home, to the island on which she was born, to the continent her family ruled for centuries.

She kneels, scoops up a handful of sand, and lets it sift through her fingers.

She stands. Daenerys Stormborn is back in Westeros. Look out, motherfuckers.

1.26 EXT. GATES OF DRAGONSTONE - DAY

1.26

Our party approaches the gates guarding the steps leading up to the castle. A massive iron gate, flanked by carved stone dragons, tremendous in scale, intimidating in aspect.

It's a fearsome gate, but it's open, creaking in the wind, rusted after several seasons of disuse.

Dany steps through it and begins the long climb, flanked by her advisors and guards.

As she walks we pan over to the great rocks by the shore. Standing in the shadow of one of them, her red cloak stirring in the wind, is MELISANDRE, watching the princess who was promised returning to town.

[N.B A fire element maybe added to scene to jog our memory of Melisandre].

1.27 INT. AUDIENCE CHAMBER, DRAGONSTONE - DAY

1.27

We see rooms we didn't have the time to build in earlier seasons. An audience chamber where the ancient Targaryen lords met their supplicants. The debris from a former occupant still clutters the place, Baratheon flaming heart banners falling from the walls, etc.

Dany and Tyrion march on through.

1.28 INT. MAP ROOM, DRAGONSTONE - DAY

1.28

They end up in the map room, where the wooden figurines representing the various warring houses still clutter the table.

Dany walks along the edge of the table, her fingertips brushing the painted wood.

She and Tyrion are alone in here, the sanctum sanctorum.

"Well?" asks Dany, looking across the table at her Hand.  
"Shall we begin?"

### EPISODE 702

2.1 INT. MAP ROOM - DAY

2.1

Dany's version of the Small Council sits around the map table: Tyrion; Varys; Grey Worm and Missandei.

Varys is midway through an intelligence report about the allegiances of the various houses in Westeros. He provides a caveat that his intelligence network is not what it once was - hard to cultivate little birds while living in exile. Still, these houses are known to be loyal to the Lannisters. These have always followed the Tyrells. These Dornish houses will follow Ellaria for the time being, but Dorne is unpredictable, the Dornish hot-blooded.

Dany watches him, quietly, biding her time. When she does talk, she questions Varys about his past.

"Tell me, which king did you first serve as Master of Whisperers?"

"Your father, for a time. After him, Robert Baratheon."

"You served my father and then the man who overthrew him?"

"I did."

"But at a certain point you realized the Usurper was not fit to rule?"

"I'm afraid I did. He was better than your father, of course. There have been few rulers in history as cruel as your father. Robert wasn't mad. He wasn't cruel. He just wasn't a king."

(CONTINUED)

2.1 CONTINUED:

2.1

Dany finds this fascinating. So of his own volition Varys decided to find a better king? A Targaryen?

Varys admits that this is true. It's getting a bit tense in the room, and Tyrion turns from one friend to the other, watching things deteriorate.

But Varys didn't choose Dany, did he? He chose her sadistic older brother, Viserys. Varys admits this as well.

Tyrion tries to point out that Varys brought him to Dany's side, because he understood that she was the best chance for Westeros - but Dany silences Tyrion with a glare.

Dany wants to know: did Varys know Viserys? Did he know that her brother was cruel, stupid and weak? Would those attributes have made for a good king, in Varys' learned opinion?

Varys confesses again: he made a mistake. It wasn't until learning of the events in Essos that he realized Dany was the true monarch.

"The events in Essos," Dany repeats. Those were interesting events. And Varys learned of these through his spy, Jorah Mormont?

Varys admits this to be true.

Dany asks a simple question: who ordered the assassination attempt on her life?

Varys knows that she knows the answer. Robert Baratheon, over the objections of Ned Stark.

But who actually hired the assassins? Who sent word to Essos to kill Dany?

Varys is about as cool a customer as one is likely to find, but even he is starting to sweat under this interrogation. But Dany's not done yet. When Joffrey became king, did Varys support him? Or did he continue to plot for a Targaryen Restoration?

Again, Varys must confess the truth.

Tyrion again tries to point out that Varys has already proven his utility. He helped in the battle against the Sons of the Harpy. He brought Highgarden and Dorne into the fold. Again, Dany silences Tyrion with a glare.

So what Dany wants to know is, why the hell would I trust you? If you think I'm doing a good job, you'll serve me.

(CONTINUED)

2.1 CONTINUED: (2)

2.1

But if I'm doing a bad job, you'll try to get rid of me. What kind of servant is that?

The kind this country needs, Varys responds. Incompetence should not be rewarded with loyalty. For too long men have blindly served their masters, whether or not the masters deserved their service. But as long as I have my eyes, I'll use them.

"I'm not like you," he tells Dany. "I'm not like him," he says, looking at Tyrion. "I wasn't born into a great house. I come from nothing, like these two." He glances at Grey Worm and Missandei. "I was sold as a slave and carved up as an offering. When I was a child I lived in the alleys, the gutters, the abandoned, burnt-out houses. You want to know my true loyalties? It's a fair question. My devotion is not to any king or queen. It's to the people, the people who suffer under despots and prosper under just rule."

The room is silent, everyone staring at the eunuch.

"If you demand blind allegiance, I respect your wishes. Grey Worm can behead me. Your dragons can devour me. But if you let me live, I will serve you well, my Queen. I will live to see you seated on the Iron Throne. Because I choose you. Because I know the people have no better chance than you."

Dany studies him for a long beat. Grey Worm glances at Dany, awaiting her command.

Dany: "Swear this to me, Lord Varys. If you ever think I'm failing the people, you won't conspire behind my back. You'll come to me, look me in the eye, and tell me how I'm failing the people."

A beat. Varys nods. "I swear it. By the old gods and the new."

"And I swear this: if you ever betray me, I will burn you alive."

Varys smiles and bows his head. "A true monarch needs to be ruthless when necessary. I would expect nothing less."

Dany turns to Tyrion. So. Is he ready to help her defeat his own family, dethrone his own sister?

Tyrion cannot imagine a worse ruler than Cersei. She's been trying to murder him for years. It's only fair that he returns the favor.

Yes, Dany believes that Tyrion hates Cersei. She asks Varys: who's commanding the Lannister forces now?

(CONTINUED)

2.1 CONTINUED: (3)

2.1

Jaime Lannister, Varys answers.

Jaime Lannister. If Dany remembers correctly, Tyrion confessed to caring for his brother. Didn't Jaime set him free, when he was a condemned man?

Tyrion admits his love for Jaime. He would ask Dany to spare his life, when she has emerged victorious.

Dany asks: and what if I refuse?

Tyrion hesitates. Before he can answer, they hear approaching footsteps.

An Unsullied officer begs forgiveness for interrupting. A red priestess has arrived and asks for an audience.

2.2 INT. AUDIENCE CHAMBER - DAY

2.2

Melisandre enters. When Tyrion and Varys realize who she is things get a bit tense. After all, this is the woman who advised Stannis during his attack on King's Landing.

She asks them to hear her out. She has traveled a great distance to tell them the Good News.

From Mel, Dany hears about the great conflict to come for the first time. The Night King, the Army of the Dead. They are real and they are coming. Mel says that Jon Snow, the King in the North, will be crucial in the Great War. And that War will only be won if Ice and Fire come together to create-

"Lukewarm water?" Tyrion asks. He knows Jon Snow. He traveled with him to the Wall. How did a bastard and Night's Watch recruit become King in the North?

It's a long story, Melisandre says. But he is the Prince that is promised. She knows this to be true, because with the Lord of Light's blessing she brought Jon back from the dead.

An awkward silence. None of the people in the room believe in resurrection. Death is death, lady. But Melisandre says there's an easy way to know: look at his scars and see if you believe someone could survive the wounds Jon Snow suffered.

And Melisandre counters their skepticism: few believed the White Walkers were real, it's true. And few believed the stories of a girl who walked into a fire with three dragon eggs, and emerged with the first living dragons anyone had seen in centuries.

(CONTINUED)

2.2 CONTINUED:

2.2

Dany concedes the point. But she doesn't see much utility in allying herself with someone who declares himself king. She didn't come here to rule part of Westeros. She came to rule the Seven Kingdoms, and that includes the North.

Tyrion urges her to be flexible. While he's shocked that Jon Snow has risen so far, so fast, he saw promise in the boy. His father was an excellent Warden of the North and Jon could be as well -

Dany counters that Jon's father, Ned Stark, was one of the leaders of the rebellion that overthrew her father.

Tyrion counters that they were right to rebel. The Mad King earned his name. I don't want to see you on that throne because it was your father's. I want to see you crowned because you are the best hope this country has.

Melisandre agrees. Kinvara, her boss, sent word to do whatever she could to help Dany take the Throne. Jon Snow can help. He has the loyalty of his people. He is the first man in history to unite the wildlings and the Northerners.

Dany wonders if such a talented man is a potential ally or a potential enemy?

Tyrion says, "Let's find out. Invite him here, to Dragonstone. If he helps us with our problem to the south, we can help him with his problem to the north."

Dany considers. She nods to Varys. "Very well. Invite this Jon Snow to come see me, and bend the knee."

2.3 INT. JON'S OFFICE - DAY

2.3

Jon sits at a table with Sansa and Davos, reviewing the raven scroll they've just received from Dragonstone. Another invitation from another queen, but this one is far different. For one thing, it's written by Tyrion Lannister, a man both Jon and Sansa knew and respected. How the hell did Tyrion Lannister become Hand to Daenerys Targaryen?

Tyrion is a smart politician and knows better than to say, "bend the knee or die." The invitation to Dragonstone strikes a welcoming tone: "let's join forces against the family who killed your family." The less welcoming tone is the casual mention of three dragons, a Dothraki horde, and legions of Unsullied.

Sansa makes the obvious case for not going. The last time a southern monarch summoned a Stark to bend the knee, what happened? Jon has two summons from two queens in the South.

(CONTINUED)

2.3 CONTINUED:

2.3

Sansa: You're not going to do either, right? Jon: No. Sansa: Good, because that would be retarded.

"Interesting, though," murmurs Davos, studying the raven scroll.

"What's interesting?"

"Fire kills wights, you told me? What breathes fire?"

Jon and Sansa stare at him. Nobody has to say it because it's fucking obvious.

Davos shrugs. "Interesting."

2.4 INT. THRONE ROOM, RED KEEP - DAY

2.4

Cersei addresses a congregation of lords (including RANDYLL TARLY) about the threat of Daenerys Targaryen, whom Cersei refers to as "the Mad King's daughter." Cersei uses the stories of Dany's horrors (her Dothraki horde, dragons, mindless eunuch soldiers, etc) to turn the lords against Dany and her allies, House Tyrell and Martell, and have them spread Cersei's propaganda through the country.

In her familiar fashion, Cersei uses half-truths to further her agenda.

"She might be the daughter of a king but she has no love for lords. She crucified hundreds of them outside the peaceful city of Meereen. She fed others to her dragons. She had her Dothraki husband murder her own brother so she could declare herself the rightful ruler of Westeros!"

Murmurs from the crowd.

"She will demand our surrender, and threaten to burn us out of our castles if we refuse. Should we kneel before this murderer? Should we allow Dothraki to rampage through our countryside, raping our women and slaughtering our children? Should we suffer under the reign of a Mad Queen?"

Most of the lords present might not love Cersei, but she's the devil they know. Still, they're afraid.

"She has three full-grown dragons," says Randyll Tarly. "The same as Aegon Targaryen when he conquered the Seven Kingdoms. How do you propose to stop her?"

Cersei glances at Qyburn, who smiles and nods, in his modest, mad scientist way.

(CONTINUED)

2.4 CONTINUED: 2.4

"The dragons are fearsome beasts, no doubt. But we know that one was wounded by men with spears. If they can be wounded, they can be killed."

Randyll Tarly does not seem convinced.

2.5 EXT. RED KEEP BATTLEMENTS - DAY 2.5

Randyll Tarly walks away from the Throne Room. Jaime calls after him. He has a one-on-one with the only man ever to defeat Robert Baratheon on the field of battle.

Jaime plays to Randyll's vanity: he doesn't want the man to be a crony or another minion. Those lords back there are sheep; we both know that. Jaime needs Randyll to be his ranking general in the wars to come.

"I respected your father," says Randyll. "He was a hard man but this country needs hard men."

"Now more than ever," says Jaime.

As reluctant as Randyll might be, Jaime points out that he travelled all this way to King's Landing. He wouldn't have made the trip if he didn't have grave doubts about the direction Olenna Tyrell was taking the Reach.

Randyll despises foreigners. He despises wildlings, he despises Dothraki, he despises armies of castrati. He despises Olenna for making a pact with these foreign invaders. Randyll has a code and he brings it up here, something that echoes in his later scene with Dany. He doesn't like Cersei but might be she's better than some woman who has never lived here before and is bringing barbarians to Westeros.

Jaime agrees. He'd go a step farther. The lord of the Reach shouldn't be a tired old woman willing to cede the country to foreign scum. The richest lands in Westeros need a man of strength, of talent. A man like Randyll Tarly.

2.6 INT. MAP ROOM - DRAGONSTONE 2.6

A conference of powerful women has gathered to discuss the war: OLENN TYRELL, ELLARIA SAND, YARA GREYJOY- all of them sitting around the painted table with Dany, Tyrion and Varys.

All these women are risking their lives and the lives of their countrymen on an alliance with a stranger so it makes sense that they'd want to meet this Woman who Would Be Queen.

(CONTINUED)

Olenna and Ellaria are wondering WTF a Lannister is doing here. Ellaria is conflicted: after all, her lover died for this man's innocence, but...

Olenna is impressed: You know I'd always heard that you were very impressive. After all that business about you being framed for Joffrey's murder I figured you were innocent by the way.

[NB: Ellaria and Olenna both know that Tyrion and Cersei are enemies. They don't look at him the same way they view other Lannisters. Underlying tension, not shocked hostility.]

But let's get down to brass tacks. What do they get from Dany? She can't keep promising everyone independence in exchange for their support, the way she did Yara. Otherwise, as Tyrion points out, she'll end up Queen of the Single Kingdom.

Ellaria has a well-conceived demand: she doesn't require independence for Dorne, but a certain measure of autonomy, the same that the North has enjoyed in the past. She will help Dany overthrow Cersei, and in return, she will be named the first Wardeness of the South.

Olenna is intent on rebuilding her family. Cersei stole her future but there are still young Tyrell men, some of them quite handsome. The best way to forge an alliance is with marriage. Queen Daenerys will need a King, no?

Yara wants to know, why doesn't Dany blitzkrieg Cersei before she can rebuild her forces? Cersei will never surrender, they all know that much. She might be an evil witch, but she's a resourceful evil witch. Attack now, with three dragons, a Dothraki horde, and the Unsullied - King's Landing will fall within a day.

"Yes," concedes Tyrion. Our combined might could lay King's Landing low. And what does that mean? Tens of thousands dead in the firestorms that would follow any dragon strike. A resentful populace, picking its way through the rubble. No food for the children and winter is here-

"It's called war," says Olenna. "If you don't have the stomach for it, you should have stayed in Essos."

"It's not just about winning a war," replies Dany. "It's about ruling the Seven Kingdoms when the war is over. And earning the love of the people, not their fear."

Olenna finds this argument a bit hippy-dippy. You want the love of the people? Get into religion. Ruling is about fear, to one degree or another.

Tyrion acts as mediator between these Westerosi women and his queen. They all want the same thing. Remove Cersei from the Throne. Bring peace and stability back to Westeros. And ensure that this time, peace and stability last a while.

Olenna scoffs. Good luck with that. Peace never lasts. The game of thrones never ends. You might as well accept that now.

Dany has had enough backtalk. "I don't accept it," she says. She doesn't raise her voice but her tone gets the ladies' attention. Dany is grateful for their alliance. She is grateful for their council. But she is the queen, and she doesn't plan on ruling by committee.

As Tyrion says, attacking King's Landing with dragons and Dothraki will end with the deaths of thousands of innocents and the hatred of the commoners. Dany doesn't want that.

Now that she has their full attention, Dany lays out the plan, using the map table to help visualize the strategy for the attendees and the audience. They're going to send the fleet south to retrieve the Dornish army and with these Westerosi men lay siege to King's Landing. The Dothraki are fine warriors, and Dany asserts that they will not rape and pillage under her command - but as foreigners and well-known boogymen they are unsuitable on the PR front. Far better to take the capital with Westerosi.

And once King's Landing is surrounded, they'll launch the other part of the attack: here Tyrion takes over, since this part of the plan was his idea.

"Winter is here," says Tyrion. A long war will result in catastrophe for the long-suffering people. It's our duty to win, to win quickly, and to win decisively. To defeat the Lannisters.

"And you're willing to do that?" asks Olenna. "Fight your own brother? The man who saved your life?"

"Cersei's rule will be a tragedy for this country. My brother has chosen to stand beside her, as he always has. And I have chosen to fight them."

How? Olenna wants to know.

Tyrion tells her. They will do the one thing that he knows will crush Cersei's morale, and that of her troops. And deprive them of an escape route after they inevitably surrender King's Landing. They will not focus on a city, but on a military objective: the Lannister family seat. They will take Casterly Rock.

(CONTINUED)

2.6 CONTINUED: (3)

2.6

They all look at Tyrion, trying to figure out if he's serious. Dany looks at him too.

Tyrion's face makes it clear that he has never been more serious in his life.

2.7 EXT. SPARRING AREA - DAY

2.7

Jaime and BRONN spar in the familiar seaside area where they've trained together before. Bronn sees that Jaime has a new sword.

"That's Joffrey's Valyrian sword, innit?"

Jaime nods.

"What'd he call it?"

"Widow's Wail."

Bronn shakes his head. "He really was a cunt, wasn't he? Well, it's nice and light, good sword for a one-handed man."

They begin to spar. Bronn gets the better of Jaime for the 99th time. As Jaime wipes the blood from his nose, Bronn comforts him.

"You're getting better. I think. Maybe I'm just getting old."

"Thank you."

"I hear your brother's back."

Jaime doesn't want to talk about his brother, but Bronn has never much cared what other people want to talk about.

"Heard he's the Hand to the Targaryen girl."

"So they say. To which Lannister brother do you plan on selling your sword?"

Jaime was asking somewhat in jest but Bronn takes the question seriously. After some thought:

"Tyrion's on the side with all the dragons. So Tyrion's likely to have a lot of castles soon. I do like castles. Been saying that for years."

He wanders off and Jaime stares after him.

2.7A OMITTED FROM OUTLINE 26/04/16

2.7A

2.7B NOW PART OF SCENE 2.7 26/04/16 2.7B

2.8 INT. DRAGON SKULL ROOM BELOW THE RED KEEP - DAY 2.8

Qyburn escorts Cersei through the crypts. It's hard to tell where they are. They continue on into a dark chamber. We see a small dragon skull, then a bigger dragon skull and finally their location is revealed. It's the room beneath the Red Keep filled with the skulls of all the dead Targaryen dragons.

Cersei is not squeamish by nature but she's a bit uneasy as she walks between the gaping eye sockets and gleaming fangs of these long-dead monsters.

At the end of the chamber, Qyburn shows Cersei something large, draped with a tarpaulin.

Qyburn: "I saved the final test for you, your grace."

Cersei pulls off the tarp, revealing a massive crossbow-type weapon. The weapon has already been aimed at the largest of the dragon skulls, on the other side of the chamber.

Cersei steps up to the crossbow and pulls the trigger.

WHAM! The massive steel-headed bolt slams into white bone, cutting a six-inch valley through the middle of its skull.

Cersei smiles.

2.9 INT. CITADEL - JORAH'S CELL - DAY 2.9

[NB: Jorah is in bad shape: weak, feverish, fucked up. When we see him shirtless, the greyscale should be all over. He should look like "The Thing." But no facial scarring.]

Sam watches as ARCHMAESTER EBROSE tests JORAH'S greyscale with a long poker. The Citadel have provided Jorah with a smock to wear. Repurposing the cut 607 scene in Volantis, the Maester says that Jorah's case is terminal and there's no hope of a cure. Jorah figured as much. But the Maesters aren't done: they will generously arrange transport for him to Valyria.

Jorah smiles wearily and thanks the Archmaester for his generosity. But that won't be necessary.

The Archmaester nods. If it were him, he'd choose the same path. "Should we send word to your family, Ser"

(CONTINUED)

2.9 CONTINUED: 2.9

"Mormont," says Jorah. "But no need." He's been dead to them for years.

Sam stares at Jorah, but the Archmaester hisses at him and they leave the room together.

Jorah, sitting by himself on the bed, stares at his diseased arm.

2.10 INT. CITADEL CORRIDORS - DAY 2.10

As they walk through the corridors of the Citadel, Sam confronts the Archmaester. He's read of a treatment for greyscale. The Maester admits there is one. But it's far too dangerous. Several of the maesters who attempted the cure ended up contracting the disease.

Sam asks how they can refuse to treat a dying man if there's a chance. Aren't maesters supposed to render service, even at risk of their own lives?

The Archmaester turns and glares at Sam. "Where is that written? A maester is sworn to serve his lord, not every exiled knight who wanders into the Citadel."

The Archmaester stalks off, leaving Sam in his dust.

2.11 INT. JORAH'S CELL - DAY 2.11

Jorah sits by himself, sharpening his sword. This is not the way he ever imagined he'd end. Still, better to die by seppuku than suffer a lingering death as a monster in Valyria.

Before it gets that far, he hears the bolt sliding outside the door and Sam steps inside, holding a sack. Sam closes the door behind him and begins laying out the contents of the sack on the little table in the corner.

Jorah, watches, mystified, as Sam pulls out medieval medical instruments, various flasks containing various liquids.

Sam: "You're Jorah Mormont. Only son of Jeor Mormont."

Jorah's like, who the hell is this kid?

"My name is Samwell Tarly. I'm a member of the Night's Watch, training to serve as maester at Castle Black."

Sam continues removing beakers and scalpels etc.

(CONTINUED)

2.11 CONTINUED:

2.11

"I knew your father. I was with him when he died."

Sam finally looks at Jorah.

"You're not dying today, Ser Jorah."

Jorah stands, still mystified, looking over the array of medical implements that look more like torture devices.

Sam hands Jorah a glass flask.

"Drink this."

"What is it?"

"Rum. Drink it all. I'm afraid this is going to hurt."

When Jorah finishes gulping it down (his eyes red, coughing), he sees Sam opening a large book and finding the page that details the procedure in question. This does not inspire Jorah with confidence.

Sam asks him to remove his shirt. Sam studies the spread of the greyscale. He apologizes as he approaches with a gag.

"I'm sorry, but no one knows I'm in here. If they hear you screaming--"

Jorah stares at him. "Have you ever done this before?"

"No. What other choice do you have?"

Good point. Jorah submits to the gagging.

The procedure itself will be worked out over the course of several disgusting meetings with the director and Barrie.

[TBD re: Procedure:

One idea is that Sam surgically peels away the entire upper layer of every bit of greyscale, exposing puss and gunk and nastiness underneath. Then, (with gloved hands) Sam layers a topical mixture of his own concoction over it.]

We cut from a CU of Jorah's horrifying affliction to...

2.11A INT. INN AT THE CROSSROADS - DAY

2.11A

...a similarly patterned pastry pulled from the fire and sniffed by

Is that HOT PIE?

2.12 INT. INN AT THE CROSSROADS - DAY

2.12

Reveal Arya sitting at a table, eavesdropping on the MERCHANTS at the next table who are talking about their trip down to King's Landing. They say the city's gonna be under siege soon, prices for food ought to be sky high. One man's tragedy is another's windfall, eh!

Hot Pie: Arry?

Arya looks up at Hot Pie. He's shocked to see her.

Arya: Arya. Sit.

He sits, still stunned, still holding the pie.

Arya: Who's that for?

Before Hot Pie can answer, Arya takes the pie and digs in.

Arya: Mmm. Mmm! This is really good.

Hot Pie (pleased): You think so? The secret is browning the butter before you make the dough. Most people don't do that. Takes too much time.

He watches Arya devouring the pie. He asks her where she's headed and she says King's Landing. Cersei is Queen now...Arya always wanted to meet a queen.

Hot Pie is surprised. He figured Arya would head up to Winterfell.

Arya's like, Why would I go to Winterfell? The Boltons have it.

Hot Pie gives her a look. Hasn't she heard? The Boltons are dead. Jon Snow came down from Castle Black with a wildling army and won the Battle of the Bastards. Jon Snow's King in the North now. Isn't he Arry's brother? That's why Hot Pie figured she was heading home.

Hot Pie smiles, shaking his head. He still can't believe he thought Arya was a boy. Look at her now. She's pretty! Anyway, he's really happy to see her again. He just figured she'd be dead by now. Arya smiles. She figured Hot Pie would be dead by now.

Nuh uh, says Hot Pie. Not us. We're survivors.

## 2.13 EXT. INN AT THE CROSSROADS - DAY 2.13

Later, the same Merchants we saw earlier have climbed aboard their wagons. They start rolling south towards King's Landing. One of them spots Arya, untying her horse.

"You headed for the capital, sweetheart? You're welcome to caravan with us. Roads aren't safe."

Arya hesitates. Revenge? Or family?

She smiles at the merchant and shakes her head. "Thank you. But I'm riding north."

She swings onto the saddle and rides away from the merchants.

## 2.14 INT. JON'S OFFICE - DAY 2.14

Jon sits in his study, reviewing papers. Maester Wolkan enters. "Your grace, a raven from the citadel. From someone named Samwell Tarly?"

## 2.15 INT. WINTERFELL GREAT HALL - DAY 2.15

Jon speaks to the gathered lords (Royce, Glover, Manderly, Cerwyn, Lyanna Mormont), including Sansa and Littlefinger, and Brienne. He explains the contents of the raven scroll he just got from the Citadel. Dragonstone sits on a mountain of unmined dragonglass. Dragonglass kills White Walkers. Fire kills wights. If he can somehow convince this Dragon Queen to join them in the fight against the Night King -

Sansa can't believe what she's hearing. Jon has never been the world's savviest politician, but has their father's lesson been entirely lost on him? Stark men don't fare well when they head south. Ever.

Jon counters that they both know Tyrion. Sansa herself said he was a good man. Does she really think he'd betray them?

Sansa points out that all they have is a letter. Perhaps it's a trick. Perhaps Tyrion is dead and this is all a trap. And besides, she might be fond of Tyrion but he's not family. It's what Jon told her last year: they have so many enemies now. They have to stick together.

But there's more to Sansa's anger than just her dislike of this plan. It's the fact that once again Jon has made crucial plans without consulting her.

(CONTINUED)

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2.15

Jon tries to placate her but there's no placating Sansa when she's on a roll. Soon the half-siblings are screaming at each other. The other lords in the room all side with Sansa (except for Littlefinger, who remains quiet), but it doesn't matter. Jon is the King in the North. He decides. He knows they cannot win this war alone. No one else in this room has seen the Army of the Dead. Jon's willing to take on long odds. He was willing to fight the Boltons when they outnumbered their own army, two to one. But these aren't long odds. These are impossible odds. They need help, and Dany's the only one who can provide it.

Davos and Jon will ride for White Harbor with a full complement of guards and sail from there to Dragonstone. And while he's gone, Sansa Stark, the Lady of Winterfell, will rule in his absence.

Sansa wasn't expecting this. She can't help but feel a little pleased.

2.16 EXT. WINTERFELL BATTLEMENTS - DAY

2.16

Sansa stands on the battlements, watching Jon, Davos and their bodyguards ride south.

GHOST is also there to see Jon off. He's not going on this adventure. "Look after anyone named Stark, boy!" Jon tells his dire wolf pal.

Jon turns in his saddle, sees Sansa standing up there, raises his hand and flashes that smile that wins him the hearts of Icelandic models and Scottish baronesses.

Sansa raises her hand. Farewell, brother. Hope you come back.

She turns and sees Littlefinger standing across the way, smiling his unsettling smile. This is all working out rather well for him.

2.17 EXT. WOODS - DUSK

2.17

Arya has dismounted in a snowy clearing, her horse tied up nearby. While she builds a fire, she notices the horse looking uneasy, pricking up its ears.

Then she hears it, too. The howling of wolves. Many wolves.

Arya stands. She draws Needle. The wolves begin emerging from the woods. They look hungry, their eyes glinting in the dim light.

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2.17

Arya turns and sees the wolves coming from everywhere. It's a big pack, at least twenty of them, encircling her and closing in.

The horse is whinnying for real now. Wolves might normally leave people alone, but these wolves haven't eaten in a while. And Arya looks yummy.

Finally the pack's alpha steps into view, twice as large as the others: a dire wolf.

Arya lowers Needle. "Nymeria?" she whispers.

Nymeria clearly recognizes Arya, too. For a beat it looks like they're going to have an emotional reunion.

"Come with me," says Arya. "Come north with me."

Nymeria seems willing. Girl and wolf, 2-gether 4-ever. But Nymeria is no one's pet anymore. She turns and lopes away, and the pack follows her into the woods.

For a beat Arya seems disappointed. But then she smiles.

"That's not you."

2.18 EXT. OPEN SEA - NIGHT

2.18

A ship flying the Kraken sails near the front of the fleet. The SAND SNAKES are on the deck.

2.19 INT. CABIN - NIGHT

2.19

Below decks, Ellaria, Yara and Theon are drinking. Yara finds Ellaria attractive and intriguing. A bastard from Dorne who murdered the prince and seized power? What could be sexier than that?

Ellaria finds Yara attractive and intriguing. An accomplished sailor and fighter who would be the first Queen of the Iron Islands? What could be sexier than that?

Theon is beginning to feel like a third wheel, which Ellaria notices. Why should anyone feel left out? She likes girls. She likes boys. Why did the gods make us want each other, if we're not meant to want each other? Yara tries to gently point out that Theon is no longer equipped for lovemaking, but Ellaria knows all about it. There are many kinds of lovemaking. When was the last time Theon made a woman come? Everyone wants to pity a cripple, but Theon is still a handsome young man. His fingers work, don't they?

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2.19

His tongue works. He can still give pleasure - and don't we get pleasure when we give it?

Things are really starting to get interesting when they hear distant yelling from above deck. For a second they all sit there, trying to figure out what's happening.

A ram breaks through the hull of the ship below deck, knocking the cabin about. Everything rapidly descends into chaos as Yara and Theon grab their swords, Ellaria pulls a dagger and they all go running up to the deck.

2.20 EXT. SHIPS - NIGHT

2.20

They reach the deck just in time to see Euron's massive warship, Silence, lowering its Roman bridge onto the deck of Yara's ship.

Euron leads the charge and the battle begins. While other ship-to-ship combat goes on around us via the magic of Kullbauer™, we concentrate on the key battle.

Euron faces off with Obara and Nym. Grrrl Power!

Euron kills them both. Boy Power!

Ironborn fights Ironborn. Yara cuts down a number of her countrymen. Theon has his mojo back! He fights back to back with Yara. The Greyjoys rock!

Ellaria fights bravely but she's not really a warrior. Tyene is, though. She fights with her two knives and all the skill of an experienced stunt double. Soon, though, they're outnumbered and overwhelmed. Both are captured.

Euron sees Yara across the bloody deck. He grins and charges at her, knocking his own people out of the way. They go at it. Yara is tough as nails but she's half her uncle's size. He disarms her and spots Theon at the far railing.

"Theon! I've missed you! Come on, nephew, one of us will pay the iron price tonight." Or something equally dickish!

Theon sees his own outnumbered loyalists getting slaughtered by Euron's tongue-less troops. He sees the ships burning all around them, those beautiful Kraken sails like scraps of paper in the fire.

"Don't be afraid, Theon! Life is short, and God hates a coward!"

Theon looks into his sister's eyes.

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2.20 CONTINUED: 2.20

He turns and jumps overboard.

Euron laughs. He can't really believe it. What a dickless bitch!

Yara stares at the space where Theon just stood, disbelieving. He betrayed her. After all she's done for him, the little shit betrayed her.

2.21 EXT. THE OPEN SEA -- NIGHT 2.21

The final shots of the episode are of a guilt-ridden Theon clinging to a plank in the middle of the cold sea, surrounded by burning ships and screaming men, watching the Iron Fleet sail away into the night.

### EPISODE 703

3.1 EXT. SKIFF (DRAGONSTONE IN DISTANCE) - DAY 3.1

JON SNOW and DAVOS SEAWORTH travel by small skiff, through heavy fog, toward Dragonstone's shore, flanked by a half dozen other skiffs, each of which carry several armed STARK SOLDIERS. Jon's large ship is seen in the distance behind them.

Jon notes Davos's unease when Dragonstone's castle comes into view. He spent years in that miserable fortress... and he has ghosts there. His son. Shireen. Stannis.

A mighty roar is heard overhead. Jon and Davos look up to see a massive black monster in the sky, prowling overhead: DROGON.

Jon doesn't need to be reminded to tread carefully.

3.2 EXT. DRAGONSTONE - BEACH - DAY 3.2

Jon, Davos and his men land in a skiff. Dothraki are waiting on the beach and confiscate their weapons (including Longclaw) and the skiff. Dany's not locking Jon in a cell, but she's essentially stranding Jon on Dragonstone until Jon sees the light.

Then the Dothraki take them up the path to the castle to meet Dany.

3.2A EXT. DRAGONSTONE GATE - DAY

3.2A

As her three dragons circle overhead (or land menacingly in bg), DAENERYS awaits the King in the North. At her right: TYRION. At her left: MISSANDEI. Unlike Jon, she doesn't have two-dozen armed men guarding her. She doesn't need them.

Dany watches Jon from afar as he approaches with Davos and his men.

She smiles at Davos and offers her hand. "Welcome to Dragonstone. I hope you had a smooth sailing?"

Jon and Tyrion exchange an amused glance.

Tyrion, "Ah, your grace"

Davos glances at Jon, kisses Dany's hand, and bows. "Thank you, your grace. But this is Jon Snow. The King in the North."

Dany turns to Jon. "Oh. But he's a midget."

She looks at Tyrion. "No offense."

Jon bows to Dany.

There are some awkward introductions and formalities.

Tyrion breaks the silence and invites their guests inside.

3.3 EXT. DRAGONSTONE - BLUFF - CONTINUOUS

3.3

From a high bluff, overlooking the gate, MELISANDRE observes Dany, Jon, and Company.

"I wondered why you weren't down there with them"

The voice belongs to VARYS. Melisandre turns to find him standing behind her, smiling his enigmatic smile. It was Melisandre who inspired this alliance. Doesn't she want to partake in it?

Melisandre does. Desperately. But her time whispering into the ears of kings and queens has come to an end. She didn't exactly part on the best of terms with Jon Snow. And there is one in his company who has vowed to kill her on more than one occasion. She'd be a liability if she stayed. She will return to Essos, to the holy temple. The Lord of Light wills it. She has fulfilled her duty to him. She has brought Ice and Fire together.

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Varys is visibly sickened by the mention of her fire god. He knows all about Melisandre and her witchcraft and her sick religion. Stannis Baratheon, an honorable man, was poisoned by her influence and thousands died as a result. Melisandre pushes back. She knows all about Varys too. She's responsible for thousands of deaths? Varys served the Mad King. Varys also served the Usurper whose careless rule led to civil war. Now he's turned around to serve the Mad King's daughter, but only after years playing every side, shifting his allegiance when it suited him. For what?

"For the realm." Varys replies. Melisandre smiles.

"The Lord of Light has guided you too, Spider, though you do not know it," Melisandre says.

Melisandre bids the shaken Varys farewell and walks away, leaving him alone on the bluff.

3.4 INT. DRAGONSTONE - AUDIENCE CHAMBER - DAY

3.4

Dany sits in her high seat, flanked by Tyrion and Missandei. Jon and Davos stand before her. Several BLOOD RIDERS watch Jon and Davos carefully, ready to behead them. The conference has been going for some time and things are decidedly tense.

Dany can't believe what she's hearing. She has finally returned to claim her birthright, a birthright that was stolen from her by rebels, one of whom was this bastard's father. But Jon Snow expects her to set the Iron Throne aside, ignore Cersei Lannister, and join with him to fight ice creatures in the North?

Jon replies he doesn't expect her to ignore Cersei. He expects her to help him convince Cersei to fight alongside them. Dany wonders if too many years in the freezing cold made Jon lose his senses. Cersei is a traitor. She was the wife of the Usurper. She is the sister of the man who killed her father. Now she sits on Dany's throne and calls herself queen. There will be no alliance with Cersei Lannister. The best she can expect is exile.

Jon eyes Tyrion -- she's talking about his kin after all. But Tyrion doesn't flinch. Jon tries another tack: "Lord Tyrion, you know me," Jon says, "And you knew Commander Mormont. He warned you about the coming threat. It's real."

Tyrion concedes to Jon somewhat, telling Dany about Mormont's warning when he spent time at the Wall. White Walkers might seem like fairy tales, but in a world where dragons fly, is it so hard to believe?

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Dany replies that even if she does acknowledge the existence of White Walkers and pledges to destroy them she will do it as a queen. A queen seated on the Iron Fucking Throne.

Jon tries to be diplomatic, but he's not really a diplomat. "It won't matter who sits on the Iron Throne if we're all dead—"

Dany cuts him off. "If it doesn't matter, you might as well kneel."

Her destiny is the Iron Throne. If he won't bend the knee and if he won't pledge to help destroy her enemies, then she has nothing more to discuss with him. She will take the Iron Throne. And she will rule the Seven Kingdoms. All of them.

Jon wants her help? Very good. Kneel before the queen. Pledge your sword to her cause. And she will help protect the North from the threat beyond the Wall.

In the midst of this stalemate, Varys enters the room. He makes his way to Dany and whispers in her ear. Whatever he's telling her is bad news.

She glances at Jon. "I'm sure you're tired after your journey. You'll be wanting a bath."

In Dothraki she addresses two of her waiting blood riders to escort their guests to their rooms.

"Am I your prisoner?" Jon asks.

"Not yet," Dany replies.

Jon nods, reluctantly agreeing to table the discussion. He exits the chamber with Davos, escorted by the blood riders.

Left alone with Missandei, Dany, and Varys, Tyrion demands to know what's going on. Varys informs him their Ironborn and Dornish allies were attacked en route to Dorne, and the fleet was largely destroyed.

Dany asks, fury in her eyes: "Who?"

3.5 EXT. KING'S LANDING - STREETS/RED KEEP GATES - DAY

3.5

EURON GREYJOY, triumphant in victory, rides through the winding, crowd-lined streets of King's Landing, leading his force of thuggish IRONBORN toward the Red Keep. An escort of GOLD CLOAKS keeps the screaming CROWD of King's Landing denizens at bay. They're out for blood, but not Euron's.

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They want to get at his captives, who are chained by the necks and hands, and being dragged behind Euron's black steed.

ELLARIA SAND and her daughter TYENE, battered and bloody, their clothes torn and filthy, do their best to maintain their dignity as the crowd screams, calling for their heads and hurling things at them. "Murderers!" "Dornish cunts!" "Justice for Myrcella!" etc

YARA wears a collar and leash, held by her uncle Euron, forcing her to stumble along and keep pace as he rides through the streets.

"Beautiful city, isn't it?" He looks around, truly enjoying the sights. "I think I'll enjoy living here."

After a long, agonizing walk past many of the familiar locations we saw on Cersei's Walk of Atonement, they finally reach the GATES of the RED KEEP, which open to reveal QUEEN CERSEI waiting for them, along with JAIME, QYBURN, and the MOUNTAIN. Ellaria takes special note of the Mountain, who crushed her beloved Oberyn's skull. She can barely contain her rage at seeing him alive.

Euron dismounts and bows, with a swagger, to Cersei. He has done what others could not (pointed jab at Jaime, who is none too pleased): he has brought justice for her murdered child. And with that, he yanks Ellaria and Tyene forward with such force they fall to their knees before Cersei.

Cersei stares into the eyes of the woman who murdered her only daughter: "Welcome back, my lady."

Ellaria glares right back at Cersei and spits on the ground. Cersei turns and fixes her gaze on Euron: he has proven his worth. He can be King of the Iron Islands.

Euron approaches Cersei, getting closer than any other man would dare without an invitation - the sexual tension is palpable between them. He reminds her of the proposal he floated when they first met - a true alliance between their houses.

Cersei hasn't forgotten. And she's more willing than willing to play the game. But marriage, well, that's something to consider once the war is won. Hard to plan a wedding and defeat invaders at the same time.

Euron bows again and shoots Jaime a grin. Jaime doesn't grin back. Instead he makes a biting comment about Euron having to set sail again. He has a job to do.

## 3.6 INT. RED KEEP - BLACK CELLS - NIGHT

3.6

Tyene is chained to a wall; Ellaria is chained to the opposite wall.

Cersei, Qyburn, and the Mountain examine the prisoners. Cersei addresses Ellaria, speaking calmly. "I understand," she says. Cersei watched Ellaria that day the Mountain crushed Oberyn's skull. She saw it on her face, how Ellaria's entire world was destroyed. She watched as Ellaria screamed and wailed and rushed over to the bloody mess that was her beloved, as if there was anything she could do for him. Cersei has been there before. She understands all too well the unquenchable thirst for revenge. She felt it everyday since Joffrey died in her arms. She felt it everyday since her dignity was taken from her on the streets of the capitol. And she felt it again when her daughter was taken from her. Yes. Her daughter. Her beautiful, cherished, daughter.

Of course, there was a difference, wasn't there? Oberyn died fighting. He chose his battle. But Myrcella what did Myrcella die for? She was an innocent.

Cersei slowly walks over to Tyene and touches her cheek, lightly. "Your daughter is beautiful, too." Cersei guesses that Ellaria lives for her children. "I can tell by the look on your face right now."

Ellaria tries to speak through her gag. Cersei studies her for a moment, as if trying to understand. "I'm sorry, I can't understand. The gag, it's well, it's impossible to understand what you're saying. I'm sure that's frustrating for you."

Cersei continues with her speech. Ellaria made a choice, didn't she? She must have felt powerful after she made that choice. Does she feel powerful, still?

"I don't sleep very well, you know. Not at all, really. I lie in my bed, I stare at the canopy, and I imagine destroying my enemies. I'm sure you've done the same. How to destroy Ellaria Sand, the woman who murdered my only daughter."

Cersei walks past the Mountain, her hand brushing over his burnished breast plate.

"I considered having Ser Gregor crush your skull, the way he crushed Oberyn's. That would be poetic, I suppose. But fast. So fast."

Cersei walks over to Tyene. "He could crush your daughter's skull, I suppose. But she's so beautiful. The thought of cracking this lovely face no, it's not right."

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3.6

Cersei removes the girl's gag, grabs her face in her hands, and kisses her full on the lips - the way Ellaria kissed Myrcella in ep 510. Ellaria's eyes widen in horror as she realizes what's happening and she screams out through her gag. Tyene cries out for her mother, but the Mountain stuffs the gag back in her mouth, shutting her up.

Cersei walks over to Qyburn. He hands her a handkerchief and she wipes her lips. Then he hands her a vial. She drinks it down. Qyburn is very clever, Cersei explains. He was able to determine the poison Ellaria used to kill her innocent daughter.

"It's called The Long Farewell, isn't it?" Cersei asks. "Fitting. Because I'm not going to kill you, Ellaria Sand. I'm going to give you a gift. From one mother to another." Ellaria will get to do for Tyene what Cersei never could for Myrcella: say goodbye. Qyburn has no idea how long the poison will take to do its work - it varies, after all. It could be an hour. It could be day or a week or even longer. But Tyene is going to die in this cell. And Ellaria will be here when she does. She'll be here for the rest of her days, in fact. She'll get to watch her daughter rot, then fade away into dust and bone. And, all the while, Ellaria can contemplate the choices she made.

Cersei nods and the Mountain ungags the prisoners. As Cersei exits the room, Ellaria and Tyene rush toward each other, but, in a final bit of cruelty, their chains are just long enough to allow them to get within a few inches of each other - but not close enough to touch. Ellaria and Tyene cry out for each other, dissolving into screams and sobs, as Cersei, Qyburn, and the Mountain exit the cell.

3.7 INT. CERSEI'S BEDROOM - DAY

3.7

Jaime, having had a couple of drinks, awaits Cersei in her chamber. She enters the room flushed, full of adrenaline from her most recent revenge killing. "Is it done?" Jaime asks. Cersei replies yes and pours her own glass of wine. Jaime is feeling sorry for himself. Not only did he fail to protect Myrcella from those Dornish bitches, but it's Euron who delivered them to Cersei, not him.

"Yes and he'll be rewarded," Cersei replies. She'll let Euron call himself 'King' of the Iron Islands. Maybe she'll even give him Harrenhal when the war is over. "And what else will you give him?" Jaime asks.

Cersei looks at her brother for a beat, not answering. Then she rushes toward him, kissing him hungrily.

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Jaime is bewildered at first by this reaction but is more than happy to respond in kind. Cersei starts to tear off Jaime's clothes. He tries to remove hers but she stops him - she's doing all the work this time. She strips him naked and sinks to her knees. Jaime flashes the ass that got him the cover of Men's Health, and Jaime Lannister is the first man in Westerosi history to get blown by the queen.

3.8 EXT. NARROW SEA - DAY

3.8

THEON GREYJOY is laid out on his wooden board, half-conscious from exhaustion and dehydration, floating in the middle of the Narrow Sea. There's no hope for him now. He lost everything. He failed Yara. Theon stares up at the blaring hot sun overhead. He's ready to die.

But Theon's not that lucky. The waves get choppiier, causing Theon to sit up. And then he sees it: three IRONBORN ships approaching. But are they Euron's ships or Yara's?

3.9 EXT. IRONBORN SHIP DECK - MOMENTS LATER

3.9

Theon gets his answer when he's hauled onto the deck of one of the ships. HARRAG strides up to him, showing no respect for the brother of Yara and son of Balon. Theon asks after Yara. "Euron's prisoner," he snaps.

Theon asks where the ships are headed. Harrag: "Dragonstone, where the fuck else?" Euron's ships are prowling the seas, looking for them. They're safest heading back to the Dragon Queen until they can figure out what to do next.

Theon is alive but a pariah. From the expressions of the other Ironborn survivors, one thing is clear: he should have died fighting for his sister.

3.10 INT. RED KEEP - CERSEI'S BEDROOM - DAY

3.10

Jaime and Cersei lie in bed. Cersei is asleep in Jaime's arms and Jaime looks at her. He couldn't be happier in this moment - even Cersei looks happy in her sleep, dreaming sweet dreams about torturing her enemies.

A knock on the door wakes her. Pulling on a robe, she crosses the room to answer the door. Jaime instinctively cautions Cersei not to answer it, since he's well, naked, in his sister's bed. But for Cersei, now that no further harm can come to their children, why the fuck should they hide anymore? She's the queen. These are her Seven Kingdoms.

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She opens the door. It's her handmaiden, Bernadette. Bernadette's seen a lot but she has never been allowed to enter Cersei's room while Jaime lies naked in bed. But she shakes off her nervousness to give Cersei a message: she has an important visitor. From Braavos.

3.11 INT. RED KEEP - SMALL COUNCIL CHAMBER - DAY

3.11

TYCHO NESTORIS refuses Cersei's offer of wine. Just water, please. Cersei nods to Bernadette, who goes off to fetch it, and they get down to business.

Tycho congratulates Cersei on becoming the first ruling queen of Westeros. Quite a feat! The Iron Bank can certainly appreciate the effort and ingenuity it must have taken to make it possible but with great power comes great debt. The Crown (which now means Cersei) is still deep in the hole with the Iron Bank. Tycho points out that Cersei is about to go to war. And they both know what wins wars: coin.

Tycho is impressed with the way Cersei took care of her enemies. She cast off the yoke of superstition, and freed the Crown from various elements that sought to subvert it. She has proven herself an effective rational actor, very much like her father. Cersei accepts the compliment but is careful never to admit she murdered hundreds of people.

"What do you propose to do now, your grace?" Tycho asks, smiling his tight smile. The Iron Bank has other options, after all, other people they might back in this coming conflict. In terms of sheer power, Daenerys Targaryen seems like the definite frontrunner. But there's also the new King in the North to consider

Cersei makes her case. Tycho likes rational actors? The Northerners' main concern is fighting fairy tales. And Daenerys's claim is built on promising world revolution to the great unwashed. How rational are world revolutionaries? How do bankers usually fare with them? By all reports, both Jon and Dany are very enamored of this new slave religion that takes its cues from the visions its priests see in the flames. The Lannisters owe the Iron Bank a lot of money, but Lannisters always pay their debts. What kind of return on investments do flames provide?

Cersei informs Tycho she has made an alliance with Euron Greyjoy and has just destroyed a key part of Daenerys' coalition. Dorne will descend into chaos as the remaining houses fight amongst themselves for control of the region. And she happens to have a plan that will pay back the Iron Bank in full, plus interest, as well as insuring a fruitful relationship for years to come.

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Tycho is intrigued.

3.12 EXT. DRAGONSTONE - DAY 3.12

Tyrion finds Jon brooding down by the beach. They both have problems. Tyrion's team has just lost the first battle of the war, and paid a terrible price. But from Jon's perspective, things are far worse. The dead are coming. He keeps saying it and no one believes him. But they're coming, and the longer they sit around waiting, the less chance the living have of staying living. He should never have come here, he should never have left the North. He needs to get home and help his people prepare for battle. He was a fool to think he could negotiate with a Targaryen.

Tyrion is quiet for a moment, taking it all in. Then he asks a question that surprises Jon. "How can I help?"

Jon looks at him. Is he serious? He takes him at his word. "You can convince her to forge an alliance with me. If we join our armies and bring the dragons north, we still have a chance."

Tyrion points out that Dany is in the middle of her own war right now. Jon can't really expect her to turn her back on Cersei and head north to fight an enemy she's never even seen before, on the word of a man she never met before a few days ago.

Tyrion advises baby steps. Is there any gesture of good faith Jon will accept, for the time being? Jon looks at Tyrion, thinks for a beat, then nods.

3.13 INT. DRAGONSTONE - MAP ROOM - DAY 3.13

"Dragonglass?"

"Yes, your grace. Also called obsidian."

Tyrion is reporting back to Dany in the map room, having come directly from Jon. Tyrion explains that Jon has learned there are rich deposits of dragonglass beneath the volcanic rock of the island. When mined and turned into weapons, dragonglass can destroy both the White Walkers and their dead minions. Jon is asking permission to mine as much of the dragonglass as he can for weapons in the war to come.

Dany needs to be convinced about Jon too. Tyrion reminds his queen that Jon rose up from nothing, just like her. He wasn't born thinking he would be a king; it was so far out of the realm of possibility that he didn't even dream it.

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But when the call came, he answered. Say what you will about the Starks, they're known to speak the truth. If Jon says there's an army of the dead marching on the Wall, Tyrion is inclined to believe him.

Tyrion advises Dany to let Jon mine the dragonglass. It costs her nothing -- they didn't even know it was there until Jon showed up. If she grants this, Jon will be more inclined to follow her down the line. Cersei has just dealt Dany a big blow with her attack on Ellaria and the fleet. She needs all the Westerosi allies she can get.

3.14 EXT. DRAGONSTONE BATTLEMENTS - DUSK  
[INCLUDES ELEMENTS PREVIOUSLY IN SCENE 3.16]

3.14

We find Jon standing on the battlements, watching in awe as Viserion and Rhaegal patrol the skies, circling over the sea in the distance. Dany approaches from within the castle.

Dany takes note of Jon's wonder at her children. She informs him they were named for her brothers, Viserys and Rhaegar, both gone now. Jon nods: he has lost brothers, too.

Jon looks back at the dragons and recalls stories his Old Nan told him as a child: stories of direwolves, stories of dragons. All the fairy tales he never dared believe were true, but wanted to be true... and now they are. This is a new age, and he and Dany are on the front lines of it.

Dany informs Jon she won't abandon her quest for the Iron Throne. But she will allow him to mine the dragonglass and forge weapons. Any resources or men he needs to achieve this, she is willing to provide. Jon nods, and thanks her.

"You'd better get to work, Jon Snow," Dany says. And Jon nods and starts to walk away. But then he turns back.

JON: "Back at Winterfell, my sister Sansa and all my bannermen and advisors told me not to come here. They said you'd never let me leave."

DANY (no smile): "Maybe they were right."

She's joking. At least... he thinks she's joking

3.15 EXT. WINTERFELL - BATTLEMENTS/CATWALK/COURTYARD - DAY

3.15

SANSA is in full 'Lady of Winterfell' mode, conferring with her advisors (LORD ROYCE, MAESTER WOLKAN, LITTLEFINGER) about preparations for the coming winter and any impending attack, be it from Cersei, Daenerys, or the White Walkers.

(CONTINUED)

The walk and talk starts on the battlements and continues along the catwalk in the courtyard (similar to the Roose/LF scene in Season Five). Sansa asks Wolkan some question that requires him to check Maester Luwin's "very good and thorough" records. Littlefinger clocks it.

[NB: the Knights of the Vale are taking up residence at Winterfell until the great war comes, but not the northern lords. Lyanna also stays but isn't in this scene.]

As much as we've ever seen it, the castle is bustling with activity: food storage, fortifying the castle's defenses, making weapons, repairing armor, etc Sansa is showing herself to be a decisive and capable ruler.

After she dismisses the other lords, Littlefinger remarks to Sansa that command suits her. Sansa's no dummy. She knows the remark is designed to undermine Jon but she doesn't disagree either.

Littlefinger warns Sansa: he knows Cersei better than anyone up here, and even if you're not playing the game, she is and the minute your back is turned, Cersei will stick a knife in it.

One of two things will happen, LF points out. The dead will defeat the living, in which case we're all dead. Or life wins out. And what then? The game of thrones continues. Even if we win up north, we lose from the south. LF worms his way into Sansa's ear in a similar way as when he called Jon her half-brother in season 6. Jon Snow is convinced the only real battle lies to the north. But a true leader sees the dangers at all compass points, and prepares accordingly.

Before Sansa can respond:

"Open the gate!!!"

Their conversation is interrupted by an arrival at Winterfell. From the catwalk, Sansa and Littlefinger note a good deal of commotion about whoever is being brought into the courtyard. Sansa descends the steps, crosses the yard, and breaks through the crowd -- then stops short, in complete shock at what she sees:

BRAN. Alive, lying in a horse-drawn sledge. MEERA is there too, exhausted from the perilous journey, but standing at Bran's side, protective as always.

Bran looks up at his sister, whose eyes are welling up with tears. He hasn't seen her since wow, the 'King Robert arrival' scene? But he doesn't cry. He doesn't even smile. He just stares at her for a beat and says, "Hello, Sansa."

(CONTINUED)

- 3.15 CONTINUED: (2) 3.15
- Sansa rushes forward and embraces her brother. She knew he hadn't been killed by Theon, she knew he was up north somewhere, but she never thought she'd see him again. She's overcome with joy, until she pulls back and sees his emotionless face.
- Brandon Stark is home, but he's not really Bran anymore. He's the Three-Eyed Raven now, and he'll never be her beloved kid brother again.
- 3.16 NOW SCENE 3.14 26/04/16 3.16
- 3.17 EXT. WINTERFELL - GODSWOOD - DUSK 3.17
- Bran sits alone in the godswood in a medieval appropriate wheelchair. The last time he was (physically) here was when Maester Luwin died and he fled Winterfell with Rickon, a lifetime ago. But he exhibits no emotion. He simply sits, perfectly still, fixing his gaze on the ancient face carved within the trunk of the old weirwood tree. Then his eyes roll back in his head, and we FLASH to a Bran VISION montage, images flying by in quick succession:
- 3.18 Bran falling from the tower (ep 101) 3.18
- 3.19 Jon kissing sleeping Bran on the forehead, saying goodbye (ep 102) 3.19
- 3.20 Ned saying goodbye to Jon: "The next time we see each other, we'll talk about your mother. I promise." (ep 102) 3.20
- 3.21 Jon facing down the Night King at Hardhome (ep 508) 3.21
- 3.22 Ned facing off against Arthur Dayne: "Now it begins. Now it ends." (ep 603) 3.22
- 3.23 Lyanna and Ned in the Tower of Joy - Lyanna handing Ned baby Jon. "Promise me, Ned." (ep 610) 3.23
- 3.24 Jon rising as he is hailed 'King in the North!' 3.24
- 3.25 EXT. WINTERFELL - GODSWOOD - DUSK 3.25

And Bran snaps out of it, his eyes opening. He sees Sansa, standing several feet away from him, staring at him with trepidation. Bran assures her there's nothing to fear. He's all right. Sansa takes a few steps toward him and asks if he's cold. Bran replies he's spent the better part of the past few years outside, north of the Wall, so no, he isn't cold.

(CONTINUED)

Bran asks after Jon; he hoped to find him at Winterfell. He has something to tell him, and only him. Sansa informs Bran that Jon has gone to Dragonstone to treat with-

"-the dragon queen. Daenerys." Bran says as if the information has just come to him in that moment. Sansa nods, warily. She approaches and sits down next to him in the snow. Sansa asks why Bran needs to talk to Jon, but Bran ignores the question. He just stares at his sister, seriously disarming her. Sansa takes a deep breath and starts to give Bran all the bad news about seasons 3 - 6--

"They're gone. Mother. Robb. Rickon. I know." Sansa is surprised he knows this. She's also surprised he doesn't seem upset. He doesn't seem anything.

"Jon's been declared King in the North. But you're father's only trueborn son," Sansa says, carefully trying to mask her disappointment, "You're lord of Winterfell now."

Bran shakes his head. "No. I can never be lord of Winterfell. I can never be lord of anything. I am the Three-Eyed Raven."

Sansa looks at him for a beat. On the one hand, there's a measure of relief that Bran doesn't seem to have any designs on ruling the North. On the other hand, has her baby brother gone insane? Sansa mentions she spoke to Meera before coming to find him. Meera spoke of a cave and of the Children of the Forest. She said Bran was special and had to be protected at all costs. What did she mean?

Bran says that Meera has protected him for a long time. She's the only one left. Jojen. Hodor. Summer. Leaf. They all sacrificed themselves so he could see. "See what?" Sansa asks. "Everything," Bran replies. But right now, it's in pieces. Fragments. In one moment, it's as if he can be everywhere and see everything. In another moment, it's all confusion and fog. But he's learning to control it, for he has to be ready when the Long Night comes again.

Sansa's thinking "Okay. Yup. He's crazy." Bran senses this, and shifts his gaze from his sister to the red leaves of the Weirwood overhead. "I've missed this place. It is the heart of Winterfell. Father would come here to be with Old Gods. Maester Luwin died here. And you you looked so beautiful in your white wedding dress."

Sansa's eyes widen. Bran continues: "I've seen it, Sansa. Theon led you along the path toward the tree. And Ramsay he took you he hurt you. He hurt you so badly."

3.25 CONTINUED: (2)

3.25

Bran says this without emotion, almost matter-of-factly, just relaying information. Sansa trembles at the memory of her wedding night and the fact that Bran somehow has knowledge of it.

Sansa can't take anymore. She stands up. "I have to get back to the castle, Bran."

Bran nods. He'd like to stay out here a bit longer. Sansa says she'll send someone to help him inside and quickly takes her leave.

3.26 EXT. WINTERFELL - COURTYARD - CONTINUOUS

3.26

Sansa exits the godswood, severely shaken by her encounter with her brother. She crosses the courtyard quickly, heading inside, unaware that Littlefinger is standing several feet away, watching her.

3.27 OMITTED FROM OUTLINE 26/04/16

3.27

3.28 OMITTED FROM OUTLINE 26/04/16

3.28

3.29 INT. CITADEL - JORAH'S CELL - DAY

3.29

"Hm. Hmmm. Hm."

The ARCHMAESTER EBROSE prods at JORAH MORMONT's greyscale scarred shoulder and arm, prodding at the edges of the scarring with his long, thin, rod. Jorah, for his part, doesn't feel any pain - in fact, he looks more hale and hearty than we've seen him all season. SAMWELL stands off to the side, looking on with a mix of pride and nervousness.

"It appears that the infection has stopped spreading. Most unusual. Most unusual."

[NB: This will also be clear because Jorah is no longer feverish and fucked up, but somewhat hearty.]

He prods at the scarring again, as if to make sure. "Yes", Ebrose concludes, "the infection has stopped. There might be some danger of it spreading again, but it's not likely. Of course, the scarring will never go away"

Ebrose eyes Samwell suspiciously. If he didn't know better he'd have thought that the entire upper layer of diseased tissue was surgically removed and the disease treated topically. Sam looks at the floor.

(CONTINUED)

3.29 CONTINUED:

3.29

Jorah simply states he started feeling better the last couple of days. He assumes it was the bed rest and Oldtown's balmy climate that did it.

"Balmy climate." Ebrose repeats. Then he addresses Jorah curtly: "You're free to go, ser. This chamber is only used for the diseased and infectious. Safe travels." Then Ebrose turns to Sam. He'd like to speak to him alone in the library that evening. And the Archmaester takes his leave.

Jorah and Sam are left alone. Jorah puts his shirt back on and gathers the few possessions he has left in his satchel.

[NB: Jorah has been given new clothes]

Samwell asks where he will go. Jorah replies that he lives to serve one person and one alone: Daenerys. He will sail for Dragonstone to reunite with her.

Jorah and Sam bid a warm farewell. Jorah owes Sam his life and will never forget the risk he took to save him. Sam replies that Jorah's father saved him, in more ways than one. It's the least he could have done. Jorah suspects they'll see each other again before all this is over. They clasp hands - Jorah using his greyscale scarred hand, uncovered - and Jorah exits the chamber.

3.30 INT. CITADEL - ARCHMAESTER'S OFFICE - NIGHT

3.30

Samwell appears at the appointed hour for his meeting with Archmaester Elbrose. Elbrose doesn't beat around the bush: he knows what Sam did. Sam braces himself for a scolding followed by expulsion, but Elbrose goes on to say that the procedure Sam performed was highly dangerous, extremely sophisticated, and very rarely successful on a patient Jorah's age, especially with that degree of infection. Samwell stands up straighter. He's not getting a scolding at all! Elbrose gestures to a massive pile of old scrolls and books stacked on the edge of his desk spilling on to the floor and sternly orders Samwell to take up his quill and ink and re-copy every single word of every single rotting text. Sam can't hide his disappointment at being assigned this drudgery. "Oh, you expected a reward, did you? You're getting one. Your reward is not being expelled." He leaves Sam alone with the stacks of rotting parchment, warning him to be careful of the paper bugs, mites, and worms - they can bite.

## 3.31 INT. DRAGONSTONE - MAP ROOM - DAY

3.31

Dany, Tyrion, Varys, and Missandei stand in the map room, surveying the current state of affairs. Dany studies the map closely, and then her eyes drift toward Winterfell. She addresses Tyrion without looking up:

"Has Jon Snow begun mining?"

Tyrion answers: "Yes, your grace. He and his men have begun digging shafts on the far side of the island."

Dany still doesn't look up: "Make sure he has everything he needs."

Tyrion nods, noting Dany thinking about Jon: "Yes, your grace."

Varys removes the 'Dragon' pieces from Dorne (representing her alliance with Ellaria). Dany asks Varys if his little birds in Dorne have reported anything. "They have not sung yet, my queen, but they will." Varys surmises that, unfortunately, with Ellaria and the rest of Doran Martell's killers dead, Dorne will likely descend into chaos. There are four or five major houses there, each with a legitimate claim to rule. Their own civil war will occupy them for the time being. As for Euron Greyjoy, his fleet is continuing to patrol the seas.

Dany nods. "But we still have Highgarden." Varys answers: "Yes, your Grace. And soon, Casterly Rock."

"If Grey Worm and his men manage to make it through," Tyrion points out. "It won't be easy"

Off Missandei's concern about Grey Worm, we cut to

\*\*\*Scenes 3.32 to 3.43 will be revised as follows:

It seems like Tyrion's plan is working, until it's revealed that the Lannisters on the ground are just a dummy force meant to lure Tyrion and Dany into committing to an attack while the bulk of the Lannister forces are preparing to descend on Highgarden. We see a quick montage of the Unsullied overcoming the token Lannister resistance, then the sequence turns and ends with Grey Worm coming out onto the top of Casterly Rock and seeing Euron's fleet hemming in/burning Grey Worm's ships.\*\*\*

- 3.32 EXT. SUNSET SEA - UNSULLIED SHIP DECK - CONTINUOUS 3.32  
GREY WORM! Standing at the command post of the ship with an UNSULLIED LIEUTENANT as he leads his army of Unsullied towards...
- 3.33 EXT. CASTERLY ROCK (IN THE DISTANCE) - CONTINUOUS 3.33  
...CASTERLY ROCK. The storied fortress and stronghold of House Lannister, finally making its GoT debut! It's an impressive sight, carved out of a colossal stone rock beside the sea.  
As Grey Worm and his Unsullied advance on Casterly Rock, we INTERCUT between him and Tyrion in the MAP ROOM:
- 3.34 INT DRAGONSTONE MAPROOM. DAY 3.34  
WITH TYRION: "Cersei will think my only reason for pledging service to you was so I could destroy House Lannister. And the best way to do it? Attack and take my family home. Casterly Rock has never been taken by storm or siege; it's our greatest prize. She'll have the Lannister warships out in full force, firing upon the Unsullied with everything they have"....
- 3.35 EXT SHIP, IN CASTERLY ROCK HARBOUR. DAY 3.35  
WITH GREY WORM: A confused look on his face as his ship (and his fleet) sail right into the harbor - passing by several anchored, unmanned, LANNISTER ships..
- 3.36 INT DRAGONSTONE MAPROOM. DAY 3.36  
WITH TYRION: "She'll have doubled the number of Lannister divisions there - at least fifty, maybe more"..
- 3.37 EXT SHIP, IN CASTERLY ROCK HARBOUR. DAY 3.37  
WITH GREY WORM: He and his Unsullied storm the shore, only to find one small division of LANNISTER GUARDS, who immediately throw down their arms at the sight of the bigger force...

- 3.38 INT DRAGONSTONE MAPROOM. DAY 3.38  
WITH TYRION: "They'll fight to the last man at the harbor, but once the Unsullied break through, they'll find more resistance at the Lion's Mouth..."
- 3.39 EXT LIONS GATE, CASTERLY ROCK. DAY 3.39  
WITH GREY WORM: Grey Worm and Unsullied rush through the Lion's Mouth (a large gate with stone lions on each side). No Lannister troops. No resistance.
- 3.40 INT DRAGONSTONE MAPROOM. DAY 3.40  
WITH TYRION: "It's a hard climb through the tunnels to the castle atop the rock. The castle guards will have the high ground and use it to their advantage"
- 3.41 INT STONE TUNNELS, CASTERLY ROCK. DAY 3.41  
WITH GREY WORM: No castle guards, the Unsullied march through the network of stone tunnels unopposed..
- 3.42 INT DRAGONSTONE MAPROOM. DAY 3.42  
WITH TYRION: "The battle could last days"...
- 3.43 INT. CASTERLY ROCK GREAT HALL. 3.43  
WITH GREY WORM, as he walks through the empty GREAT HALL of Casterly Rock. Lannister banners and tapestries everywhere. A few HOUSEHOLD SERVANTS cower in fear or run in retreat. One or two LANNISTER guards throw down their weapons  
TYRION is heard in V.O. " especially if Cersei has the bulk of the Lannister force defending it."  
Grey Worm looks around, disconcerted, confused, and angry. This isn't right. The bulk of the Lannister army was supposed to be here. Where is the Lannister army?
- 3.44 EXT. HIGHGARDEN - FIELD - DAY 3.44  
REVEAL Jaime Lannister, in full Lannister armor, leading thousands and thousands of Lannister troops, on horseback, across a field in the Reach.

(CONTINUED)

- 3.44 CONTINUED: 3.44
- BRONN leads another division of men; RANDYLL TARLY leads the third. All converging on one place:
- HIGHGARDEN. The seat of House Tyrell, sitting atop a verdant hill. Also making its GoT debut!
- 3.45 INT. HIGHGARDEN - CORRIDOR/CHAMBER - DAY 3.45
- OLENNA TYRELL stands at a high window, looking out at the horror coming for her: thousands of Lannister troops heading straight for her castle.
- 3.45A MONTAGE OF BLOODSHED - DAY 3.45A
- Unlike the Tullys, the Tyrells do not go quietly - we see quick beats of the same nature and duration as the Sons of the Harpy killing the Freedmen sequence in Season 5.
- 3.46 INT. HIGHGARDEN - CORRIDORS/COURTYARDS - DAY 3.46
- Evidence of a last stand in the various courtyards can be seen, including CORPSES of TYRELL SOLDIERS and TYRELL SERVANTS (as well as some Lannisters, but not as many).
- When the brutal battle is over (and the Lannisters victorious), we follow Jaime via steadicam as he's led through the defeated castle, past a few dead men being cleaned up, background pillaging and looting, etc. A predator finding his prey.
- 3.47 INT. HIGHGARDEN - CHAMBER - DAY 3.47
- Finally, they reach a chamber, open the door, and Jaime finds Olenna awaiting him. Jaime bids the guards leave them alone and he nods, respectfully, to Olenna.
- "My lady. Your officers, the ones left alive, have surrendered. The castle is ours."
- Olenna nods. She asks Jaime if she may sit. Her hips are giving her trouble today. Jaime nods, and Olenna takes a seat at a small table. Jaime crosses over to a wine decanter and pours a cup, then places it in front of Lady Olenna.
- Olenna gives Jaime credit. Daenerys was sure the bulk of the Lannister force was heading to Casterly Rock. But Jaime understood it was of little value anymore, apart from the name. Those rich Lannister mines are dried up but the wealth of Highgarden is enormous.

(CONTINUED)

3.47 CONTINUED:

3.47

"Did you just let them take it? You put every troop you had into this, didn't you?"

Jaime nods.

She questions him about how he fooled Dany and Tyrion; he remarks that Robb Stark did something similar to him a lifetime ago, in the Whispering Wood.

Casterly Rock is a strong fortress, to be sure, but not so strong as Harrenhal - and Harrenhal couldn't stand a day against dragons.

Olenna nods back. Clever. Though now Daenerys controls the West. Jaime informs Lady Olenna that Casterly Rock will be back in their hands soon enough, when they've destroyed the Dragon Queen and taken back all of Westeros. Olenna laughs at this. Cersei may have won this round, but she's a fool if she thinks Daenerys will roll over easily.

Jaime informs Olenna that her time is up. House Tyrell has committed treason by allying itself with a foreign invader. Its castle, lands, and subjects belong to the Crown. She is sentenced to death. Olenna asks if Cersei means to have her whipped through the streets? Beheaded in the square? Hung from the walls of the capitol?

Jaime assures her, no. In spite of everything, in spite of all their years of enmity Jaime respects Lady Olenna. She was the true leader of her household in a world where men hold all the cards. Under her stewardship, House Tyrell rose to its greatest heights. But then it grew greedy and careless. Her family flew too close to the sun. "House Lannister has no rival," Jaime says, "Margaery forgot that. You forgot that. And now you have to pay the price."

Jaime produces a vial from his belt and drops ten drops of liquid into Olenna's wine.

Olenna looks at the goblet. This is it. Her son is gone. Her grandchildren. And now her home. There's nothing left to fight for. She grabs the cup and drinks the wine down. Then she looks up at Jaime, who actually appears to feel sorry for her.

OLENNA: "Will there be pain?"

JAIME: "No, my lady. It's Essence of Nightshade. You'll just go to sleep."

OLENNA: "Mm, good. Good. I'd hate to die like your vile son. Grasping and clawing at my neck. Puss and bile flowing from my mouth. My skin purple, my eyes blood red."

(CONTINUED)

3.47 CONTINUED: (2)

3.47

Jaime hides his anger at Olenna mentioning one of his many failures as a Kingsguard and a father. She smiles at him.

OLENNA: "I didn't mean for him to die so horribly. Truly, I didn't. I had no idea how much poison that jewel contained."

Jaime stares at Olenna, speechless, as she confesses to murdering Joffrey. She asks Jaime to tell his sister. She wants Cersei to know it was her.

Jaime's shock turns to anger. He steps toward her and calls her a liar. But Olenna looks into his eyes and shakes her head. Jaime knows she's telling the truth.

"You poor fool. You love her. She'll be the ruin of you."

Part of Jaime wants to draw his sword and kill the old bitch then and there. But he doesn't. The poison will do its work soon enough.

Jaime points out that there's another major difference between Joff's death and Olenna's. Joff died in the arms of a mother who loved him. But Olenna? She's going to die alone, all her family already dead.

He turns and leaves, shutting the door and leaving Lady Olenna Tyrell, the Queen of Thorns, to die alone.

#### **EPISODE 704**

4.1 EXT. HIGHGARDEN - DAY

4.1

A massive 'loot train' extends for miles and miles into the distance, heading up the Roseroad from Highgarden to King's Landing. LANNISTER troops have bled the former Tyrell stronghold dry and the wagons are full to bursting - some with gold and jewels, more with great stores of food (the last great stores of food to be found in Westeros before winter).

We move further on up the loot train to find RANDYLL then JAIME on horseback, triumphant in victory, but haunted by Olenna's revelation in the previous episode. BRONN approaches and rides alongside him.

Jaime asks if he took the share promised him. Bronn nods, but frowns doing so. Jaime sighs, resigned. They're going to have this conversation again, are they? Hell the fuck yes, they're going to have this conversation, Bronn replies. Jaime is incredulous.

(CONTINUED)

4.1 CONTINUED:

4.1

He gave Bronn a very large bag of Highgarden gold! "No, I earned it!" Bronn replies, "But more importantly, I earned a fucking castle!"

Jaime replies he's short of castles at the moment. "What about that one?" Bronn asks, pointing back to Highgarden. Jaime laughs: Bronn doesn't want Highgarden.

Bronn begs to differ. Jaime patiently explains that the Lannisters can't hold Highgarden, not now, anyway. Daenerys will surely take it back and it's not worth fighting over now that they've plundered all its resources. Jaime reminds Bronn that the saying is "A Lannister Always Pays His Debts", not "A Lannister Always Pays His Debts Quickly." His best hope of living in his dream castle is helping Jaime and Cersei defeat Daenerys.

Talk turns to the future. "Let's say we're able to beat Daenerys back," Bronn asks, "What then?" Does Jaime think he and Cersei can just rule happily? Create a new dynasty? An age of prosperity? "Why not? It's possible." Jaime replies. Jaime's seen enough war to last two lifetimes. When their enemies are finally destroyed, once and for all, there might just be a chance for a peaceful life. Bronn's not convinced. The Lannisters have pissed off too many people for too many years -- if Jaime thinks he'll ever be free of enemies, he's crazy.

4.2 INT. RED KEEP - SMALL COUNCIL CHAMBER (OR MAP ROOM?) - DAY

4.2

CERSEI meets with TYCHO NESTORIS, along with QYBURN. Cersei informs Tycho that hundreds of chests of Highgarden gold are on the way to King's Landing. The Lannisters' debt to the Iron Bank has been paid in full, with interest.

Tycho is delighted and, once again, impressed with Cersei's ingenuity. This is the beginning of a beautiful friendship. He supplies Cersei with a fat new line of credit to acquire and supply new, larger armies and navies. Qyburn already has made overtures to the Golden Company -- a massive mercenary force in the east who will fight ruthlessly, if the price is right.

Tycho takes his leave, along with Qyburn.

4.2A INT. BRAN'S CHAMBERS - DAY  
[CONTAINS ELEMENTS PREVIOUSLY IN SCENE 4.14]

4.2A

"Bran! Bran."

(CONTINUED)

4.2A CONTINUED:

4.2A

Bran snaps out of his vision. MEERA is staring at him. He stares back at her for a moment.

Bran's room is spartan, undecorated, not homely. He sits in his new wheelchair.

Meera clearly wants to say something but doesn't have the heart. But Bran already knows: "You're leaving," he says, flatly, "You're going back to Greywater Watch." Meera nods, tears welling up in her eyes. She misses her home and her father so much. It was her duty to make sure Jojen found Bran. And it was her duty to help Bran achieve his destiny and get home safely. But Bran doesn't need her anymore and her duty must be to her family now.

All Bran can do is stare at her, emotionless. Isn't he going to say anything? He says "Thank you." That's it. Meera doesn't know how to respond. "Thank you?" Her brother died for him. Hodor and Summer died for him. Meera nearly died getting him home. She endured unimaginable suffering and she still doesn't understand why. Bran wishes he could explain it to her. But he can't. He can only say thank you. And goodbye.

Meera stands, heartbroken. The Bran she loved died in that cave. Bran doesn't contradict her. She turns and walks out of the room out of his life, and out of the series.

4.2B EXT. WINTERFELL COURTYARD - DAY

4.2B

Littlefinger watches Meera ride out alone from the courtyard. Time to strike.

4.2C INT. BRAN'S CHAMBERS - DAY

4.2C

BRAN sits in his room, per his usual, staring. He turns around when he senses a visitor: LITTLEFINGER.

Lord Baelish apologizes for disturbing Lord Stark. Bran responds that he is not "Lord" Stark. Littlefinger nods, a slight smile on his face, taking that statement in and weighing what it means, before pressing on: "I've wanted to meet you for some time, Brandon. I knew your mother and father. And the uncle you were named for--"

Bran interrupts him (non-aggressive, still passive): "You fought him in a duel because you loved my mother. He wounded you."

Littlefinger is taken aback for a brief moment at Bran's interjection. Yes, he did love Bran's mother very much. And he is devoted to her children. He hopes Bran will come to rely on him as his sister has.

(CONTINUED)

4.2C CONTINUED:

4.2C

Bran continues to stare at Littlefinger. We might note that this is rather unnerving for Littlefinger. He's good at reading people's inner thoughts... but this kid is tough. Littlefinger presses on:

"What it must have been like for you... forced out of your ancestral home, wandering the wilds of the North... I can't imagine what horrors befell you there." Littlefinger is trying to get Bran to talk about his adventures, give him some kind of clue about what happened and why he's acting the way he is... but nothing. "It must be strange now, having to come back to Westeros at such a turbulent, chaotic time."

Bran looks Littlefinger in the eye: "Chaos is a ladder."

Littlefinger is rarely shaken, but hearing this boy speak his own words back to him chills him to the core. But he recovers quickly, smiling his smile... and then he draws a dagger from his belt.

Bran doesn't flinch. And it turns out there was no reason for him to. It immediately becomes apparent that Littlefinger doesn't intend to do Bran any harm, at least not in this scene. The dagger is a gift, a token of Littlefinger's esteem. Loyal viewers will recognize it as the dagger that was used for Bran's assassination attempt way back in episode 102.

Littlefinger hands Bran the dagger, relating how the assassin tried to cut the comatose Bran's throat with it, how Catelyn bravely fought the assassin, and how the question of who this dagger belonged to led to war. He hopes the dagger will serve as a reminder for Bran that his mother loved him dearly. Bran informs Littlefinger he doesn't need a reminder, but he accepts the dagger just the same.

Bran regards the dagger, thoughtfully, turning it over in his hands. He says nothing more to Littlefinger... who decides he's had enough of talking to this creepy kid for one day. He nods, respectfully, and exits the godswood.

Bran continues to gaze at the Valyrian dagger... and his eyes roll back in his head for a BRAN VISION MONTAGE:

- |      |   |      |
|------|---|------|
| 4.2D | Tyrion defending himself to CATELYN in the Vale (ep 105)          | 4.2D |
|      | "I had nothing to do with the attempt on your son's life!"        |      |
| 4.2E | CATELYN giving the dagger to Littlefinger and Varys (ep 103)      | 4.2E |
|      | "There's only one dagger like this in King's Landing. It's mine." |      |

(CONTINUED)

- 4.2C CONTINUED: (2) 4.2C
- 4.2F SER RODRIK examining the dagger in the godswood (ep 102) 4.2F
- "The blade is Valyrian steel. The hilt dragonbone."
- 4.2G The ASSASSIN attempting to kill Bran with the dagger; Catelyn fighting him off; SUMMER saving the day (ep 102) 4.2G
- 4.2H And, lastly, the final moments of episode 101. Bran stands in the tower observing the familiar scene as it plays out. He is finally able to see what happened - and who pushed him from that tower. He watches as his younger self is discovered by Jaime; watches as Jaime utters "the things I do for love"; watches as Jaime shoves him out- 4.2H
- 4.2I EXT. WINTERFELL - DAY 4.2I
- Brienne confronts Littlefinger. She isn't fooled by him. She knows he's up to something and she's watching him.
- Brienne sees it as protecting Sansa, but she's also doing this behind Sansa's back. A fact Littlefinger could point out.
- Littlefinger has just been rattled by Bran and now Brienne rattles Littlefinger a little bit more here.
- 4.3 EXT. DRAGONSTONE - BEACH - DAY 4.3
- DANY and MISSANDEI (with a Dothraki escort) walk (or ride slowly) along the beach. Dragonstone's castle can be seen behind them. Dany hasn't seen Jon since she agreed to let him look for the Dragonglass. Jon has finally discovered the motherlode, working off Sam's map, and invited Dany to show it to her while it's still pristine, before a bunch of grimy mining goes on.
- When they arrive at the mouth of the cave (being mined the old-fashioned way), they are greeted by DAVOS, who leads them down into
- 4.4 OMITTED FROM OUTLINE 17.04.16 4.4
- 4.5 INT. DRAGONSTONE - ANCIENT CAVE - CONTINUOUS 4.5
- ...an ancient, glorious CAVE, deep beneath the ground - a cave made of dragonglass. Torches have been set up throughout the space by Jon's men and their flickering flames play off the cave walls, giving the place a mystical, almost sacred quality. Dany and Missandei stand in awe of it.

(CONTINUED)

4.5 CONTINUED:

4.5

JON SNOW awaits them and greets Dany courteously.

Jon had a specific reason he wanted Dany to visit this cave. Would he mind coming with her? What he has to show her is in a smaller area, which can (conveniently) only fit two. Dany hesitates for a beat but agrees to let Jon escort her.

4.6 INT. DRAGONSTONE - SMALLER CAVE - CONTINUOUS

4.6

Jon, holding a torch, leads Dany into the smaller cave. He extends his hand to help her down. She regards it for a beat - she doesn't need his help - but takes it anyway.

Eventually, they reach the back wall of the dragonglass cave, which shimmers in the torchlight as Jon shows her what he's discovered:

Markings on the wall. "I wish my friend Sam were here," Jon remarks, "He'd probably be able to tell us exactly what they mean." But Jon knows his northern history enough to know the spiral rune-like markings were made by the First Men and the Children of the Forest. Dany doesn't know about the Children.

"The Children of the Forest and the First Men fought each other for years. Until they realized they had to band together to defeat the White Walkers."

Jon's tone is different this time. He's not lecturing Dany or shouting at her, he's simply telling her the truth, as he sees it. Dany regards Jon - she finds his passion and sincerity appealing - there are subtle seeds of mutual attraction under the surface. But she doesn't commit to any more than she's already promised.

4.7 EXT. DRAGONSTONE - BEACH - DAY

4.7

Jon and Davos escort Dany and Missandei out of the mine and they step out on to the beach to find TYRION and VARYS waiting for them, looking very unhappy. Word has arrived from Grey Worm. He's taken Casterly Rock. Dany wonders why Tyrion is delivering this as "bad news." Tyrion explains that Jaime played him. He let Dany's Unsullied take Casterly Rock without a fight while the Lannister force sacked Highgarden. Now the Unsullied must march across the continent to return home. Olenna Tyrell is dead. House Tyrell is no more. And the wealth of Highgarden is being plundered.

An impromptu 'Dany council' meeting begins then and there, on the beach. Dany is stunned. And she's pissed.

(CONTINUED)

4.7 CONTINUED:

4.7

Jon tries to bow out of the conversation - this is not his fight - but Dany wants him to stay. The White Walkers might be coming but Cersei is waging war now. The Lannisters have taken out all of Dany's Westerosi allies while she sits here on Dragonstone doing nothing. She has a massive army and, more importantly, three huge motherfucking dragons. It's time she used them.

Tyrion urges her not to do this. A dragon attack will only work if she's riding one of them, leading the charge. Dany can't risk making herself an open target. And there's the perception issue to consider, as well. What will Dany look like if she sets these dragons loose on the capital? Or anywhere in Westeros? Or even on Lannister soldiers? She'll be starting her reign from a place of fear, not love and she needs the people's love if she hopes to rule effectively. Tyrion wants her to commit to the long game. The best course is to call Grey Worm and the Unsullied back and lay siege to King's Landing as planned.

Dany asks Jon what he thinks. Jon replies that these dragons are magnificent creatures, the stuff of legend. He never thought he'd see one in the flesh and they're even more extraordinary than he dreamed. And it was Dany who gave them life. He can't believe she did this so they could be used to burn towns, kill innocents, or even roast foot soldiers. They have a higher purpose. She has a higher purpose.

Dany, weighing the choice before her, glances upward at her dragons in the distance, patrolling the skies.

4.8 NOW SCENES 4.2C - 4.2H 26/04/16 4.8

4.14 OMITTED FROM OUTLINE 26/04/16 4.14

4.15 NOW SCENE 5.14A 26/04/16 4.15

4.16 EXT. KINGSROAD - DAY 4.16

ARYA STARK stares at Winterfell looming ahead on the crest of a snowy hill. A home she hasn't seen in years and a lifetime. She pulls her cloak tighter against the cold and presses on.

4.17 EXT. WINTERFELL GATE - DAY 4.17

Arya approaches the gate, barely noticing the two young guards until they bar her path. No strangers permitted in the castle in winter.

(CONTINUED)

4.17 CONTINUED:

4.17

Arya could easily kill these two nitwits, but instead she declares that she's Arya Stark of Winterfell come home at last. The guards look at each other and laugh. Arya Stark is dead. Arya tells them to send for Maester Luwin or Ser Rodrik, they can vouch for her identity. Neither guard knows who those people are. Must be dead, or made-up.

Arya asks for Jon Snow. Her brother. The King in the North. The guards do know who he is, but unfortunately he's not in Winterfell. Arya is getting fed up and the idea of knifing these two guys is more and more appealing. One last chance for them: she asks who's in charge of Winterfell while Jon's gone.

"Lady Stark."

Arya is confused for a moment. "Lady Stark" always meant "mother" to her.

"Which Lady Stark?" she asks.

The guards regard her as one would regard an idiot. "Lady Sansa Stark."

Arya didn't know Sansa was home, much less ruling it. "Tell Lady Sansa that her sister is home."

The guards think this crazy little girl is probably full of shit. But if she's not full of shit, they're gonna get in trouble. They open the gate.

4.18 EXT. WINTERFELL COURTYARD - DAY

4.18

The guards tell Arya to sit there. Right there. As the guards argue for a few seconds over who has to go tell Lady Sansa about this, Arya takes in the courtyard. She has probably thought about this place every single day, for years. The Stark banner flapping on the walls. Stark soldiers pushing a supply cart through the snow. The catwalk balcony where her father used to stand. When she left this place, she was a little girl. She is a little girl no longer.

The guards finally settle on who has to go tell Sansa about this girl. When they turn back to Arya, she is no longer there.

4.19 INT. JON'S OFFICE - DAY

4.19

The two guards have just reported to SANSA. It looks bad for them.

(CONTINUED)

4.19 CONTINUED:

4.19

They told the girl to wait, and she just vanished, somehow. She was probably an imposter. They promise they'll find her.

But if the girl was really Arya, Sansa knows where she would go first.

4.20 INT. WINTERFELL CRYPT - DAY

4.20

Arya stares up at the statue of her dead father.

Without turning: "Do I have to call you 'Lady Stark' now?"

Behind Arya, Sansa freezes. How did Arya know she was there?

"Of course not."

Arya turns and looks over Sansa. "It suits you." Arya smiles at Sansa and Sansa smiles back but it's awkward, especially since neither of them moves toward the other. They were never the hugging type. After a beat, Arya turns back to the statue and says that the last time she saw Sansa was at the sept, for their father's execution.

Sansa didn't know Arya was in the crowd. Sansa doesn't know a lot of things about Arya, like where she's been or what she's been doing.

Arya assumes Sansa should understand: she killed Joffrey after all, didn't she? Sansa uncomfortably admits she didn't, not in the way Arya means. Arya is disappointed.

Finally Sansa embraces Arya and Arya returns it, because it doesn't matter how they were as kids, they're sisters and grown up and it's all different now.

When they move apart, Arya looks around the crypt. Is Bran down here too? Sansa averts her eyes. Bran's not dead. He's come home, too... well, kind of. Arya wants to know what Sansa means. What's wrong?

4.21 EXT. GODSWOOD - DAY

4.21

Sansa brings Arya to the godswood. It's covered with a thick blanket of snow. She has told Arya all about Bran's new abilities and persona on the way here so we don't need to go over it again. Bran sits in his wheelchair, staring at the weirwood tree.

"Bran," Arya calls out tentatively as the sisters approach, asking if anybody's home.

(CONTINUED)

4.21 CONTINUED:

4.21

Bran is unsurprised to see Arya. "You're early. I thought the storm would slow you down." Arya looks at Sansa, who shrugs: toldja, he's a weirdo.

Arya sees a glint, and finds the dragonbone dagger. Arya's eyes widen. She knows her blades, and recognizes a priceless artifact discarded like a child's toy.

"This is Valyrian steel. Where did you get this?" No answer from Bran. "Bran!"

Bran is bored of talking about things he already knows. And he knows everything. "Littlefinger thought I'd want it."

Sansa doesn't like Littlefinger having private conversations with her brother, or anyone. "Littlefinger is not that generous. Why did he give it to you," she asks.

"Because it was meant to kill me." Arya and Sansa share a look. Bran could as well be talking about the weather for all the emotion this elicits from him. Arya asks Bran if he knows who wanted him dead, and Bran says no. Arya prods Bran: he could find out if he wanted, though, couldn't he? Bran admits he could. He probably will, at some point. His lack of concern with vengeance mystifies Arya.

Thanks to the Faceless Men, Arya isn't as unaccustomed to magic or as disturbed by it as Sansa. Magic is just another tool, and here is her brother, possibly the single most magical being on the planet. Why isn't Bran doing more to help their family? Arya can think of a hundred ways she'd use Bran's powers better than him. Echoing S6 Bran, she wouldn't just lie in bed. Bran blankly watches Arya work herself up. He calmly tells her he doesn't care who wanted him dead, because that man doesn't matter. Her list doesn't matter, Winterfell doesn't matter, House Stark doesn't matter. Only the war to come.

Growing up, Arya and Bran enjoyed the childish intimacy that comes of similar age. But Arya tried and couldn't be No One: she's "Arya Stark of Winterfell," dammit. When she hears Bran say none of that matters, she knows they're so far apart in worldview that there can be no coming together. Sad, but life. Arya looks at Sansa. Time to go. She hands the dagger back to Bran but he refuses it. He's sure Arya will find more of a use for it than he will. Arya nods and thanks Bran. Sansa watches Arya place the dagger in her belt.

4.22 OMITTED FROM OUTLINE 17.04.16

4.22

## 4.22A EXT. WINTERFELL COURTYARD - DAY 4.22A

Arya and Sansa wheel Bran into the courtyard. Whatever we are, whatever we've become, we're together. Everyone around them is happy to see the Stark kids reunited.

Brienne watches them from a distance. Pod remarks on how Brienne fulfilled her oath to Catelyn Stark. Brienne is happy.

Elsewhere in the courtyard, an unhappy Littlefinger watches Sansa reunited with her siblings. Can't keep a good Stark down... But dammit, he's going to try.

## 4.23 EXT. DRAGONSTONE - DAY 4.23

A handful of ships sail into the harbor flying the Greyjoy kraken. Missandei and Jon share a look. As far as they know, all of Yara's fleet was destroyed, and these aren't fleet-y enough to be the Iron Fleet. Jon and Missandei head down to see what the waves washed in.

## 4.24 EXT. DRAGONSTONE GATE - DAY 4.24

As he enters the courtyard, Jon hears the gate being raised. That's odd. He hurries over to the gate to find Theon entering with a few Ironborn, including HARRAG. Jon is surprised to see Theon, but not as much as Theon is to see Jon. From Jon's face, Theon realizes he was right not to go to Castle Black with Sansa.

Jon says he thought Theon died in Euron's attack, and Jon's tone says that it wasn't an unpleasant thought. Theon acknowledges he should have died, but here he is. Story of his life. He reveals that Euron took Yara prisoner and he's come to ask for Dany's help to get her back. Jon considers Theon, and asks why Euron didn't take him too. Harrag thinks this is a good question, but for Theon this is an awkward question, as Jon suspected it would be. Jon lets Theon hang for a moment, then says that whatever the case, Daenerys isn't here. Theon is confused.

"Where is she?"

4.25 EXT. BLACKWATER RUSH - DAY 4.25  
[BRIDGE ELEMENT TO BE REMOVED IN FORTHCOMING REVISIONS]

Jaime and Bronn watch the loot train snaking into King's Landing a mile or so away. Randyll rides up, grumpy.

(CONTINUED)

4.25 CONTINUED:

4.25

He doesn't like turning so many soldiers into wagoneers, it's stretching their patrols too thin. Jaime agrees, but without Highgarden's wealth and food they won't have an army to patrol. Randyll reports that almost half the wagons have entered King's Landing. A few more wagons, and the city will be able to withstand a siege as long as winter. Jaime is sure Cersei will be very happy to hear this.

A shadow darkens their faces. They look up to see Daenerys Targaryen and Drogon dive out of the sky and strafe the loot train with dragonflame. Chaos ensues. Wagons, horses, and men go up in flames or are just blasted into ash.

Several dedicated shots show the wagons stuffed with food going up in flames.

To make matters worse, thousands of Dothraki screamers crest a ridge in the distance, riding hard and howling for blood.

Jaime springs into action and jumps on his horse. They have to get as many wagons as possible into the city. He orders Randyll to take the rearguard and defend the train against the Dothraki, and he orders Bronn to deal with the dragon, gesturing to a covered wagon. Jaime will hold this bridge, the only one across the river for miles.

The Lannister army is feared for good reason. They quickly pull out pikes and shields and form battle lines to meet the Dothraki charge. The professional soldiers may not be fazed by the Dothraki horde bearing down on them, but nobody has seen a dragon in hundreds of years, much less fought one. The Lannister lines break whenever Dany and Drogon approach with the flamethrower, and with each passing moment, the Dothraki get closer.

Arrows whiz past Dany's head like a swarm of angry bees, close enough for her to realize Tyrion may have had a good point. Suddenly a huge bolt sails past Drogon. Dany looks down and sees Bronn standing beside Qyburn's anti-dragon ballista. Up and down the line, covers are pulled off wagons to reveal half a dozen more ballistas. Dany throws Drogon into evasive maneuvers.

4.26 EXT. HIGH GROUND

4.26

Tyrion watches the battle unfold from a high vantage point. He does not like all these arrows flying at his queen, nor those anti-dragon guns that he did not anticipate.

4.27 EXT. BLACKWATER RIVER  
[BRIDGE ELEMENT TO BE REMOVED IN FORTHCOMING REVISIONS]

4.27

(CONTINUED)

4.27 CONTINUED:

4.27

Another gun fires on Drogon...misses. A third gun fires on Drogon another miss, but closer. Dany starts to worry this thing might work. Bronn's gun fires again - and Drogon is hit! The arrow sticks out of his side. Then Drogon claws the arrow away. It didn't penetrate his hide. It did make him angry. Bronn leaps off the wagon as Drogon turns and blasts the anti-dragon guns to shit.

The Dothraki now slam into the Lannister army like a tidal wave. We finally see the Dothraki in action. Mongol-style archery on the move, three arrows at once. Trick riding, showing off for each other, dropping down out of the saddle to behead a fallen soldier. Smacking the masked heads around like buzkashi players.

Jaime sees that the tail end of the train is lost. He circles the remaining wagons around the entrance to the bridge, like Old West settlers against the Apaches. Randyll is a damn good soldier and he's determined to stand his ground and fight until the end. Bronn's not. He knows a lost cause when he sees one. Thanks to Randyll delaying the Dothraki, Bronn escapes into Jaime's cordon at the entrance of the bridge.

Jaime and Bronn know they're fucked. Thanks to the Dothraki and Dany, the loot train on one side of the bridge is a morass of burning wagons and screaming men. But like the Viking who held Stamford Bridge against the Saxons, Jaime is determined to buy the wagons behind them enough time to get into the city.

Until Drogon blasts the wagon cordon apart, and the Dothraki pour through the gap. Jaime, Bronn and the Lannister soldiers fall back, slicing and dicing as they're being pushed towards the center of the bridge. Drogon screams past overhead and lands at the other end of the bridge. The Lannisters have a choice: Dothraki, or dragon. The smart soldiers dive into the Blackwater River. The smarter soldiers do so and know how to swim. The smartest soldiers realize that knowing how to swim and being able to swim in armor are two different things, and surrender.

Jaime and Dany lock eyes. He obviously knows who she is, and she can guess who he is: the man who stabbed her father in the back. Behind Dany, Jaime can see the last of the wagons hurtling for the city gates. Jaime needs to keep Dany from turning her attention to them. The only distraction at hand is himself. Jaime tightens his grip on the reins.

4.28 EXT. HIGH GROUND 4.28

Tyrion knows his brother well enough to realize he's about to do something stupid. He loves Dany, he wants her to win the Iron Throne. He does not want to watch her kill his brother.

4.29 EXT BLACKWATER RIVER 4.29  
[BRIDGE ELEMENT TO BE REMOVED IN FORTHCOMING REVISIONS]

Jaime charges at Dany and Drogon. Drogon opens his toothy maw and coils back. No flame, he wants some Lannister tartare.

Just before Drogon strikes, Bronn dives in from the side, and tackles Jaime off his horse and over the side of the bridge. They tumble into the Blackwater Rush as Drogon fries both their horses.

The rapids rush Jaime and Bronn away from the bridge and battle, Bronn holding them underwater. Above them the water's surface boils and steams under dragonflame. Drogon does not like missing meals. Drowned men float alongside them. Jaime looks down and sees an even sadder sight: living soldiers trapped on the riverbottom, their armor too heavy to swim. Their eyes look up at Jaime, beseeching him for a help he can't give, as they drown.

#### EPISODE 705

5.1 EXT. BLACKWATER RIVER - DAY 5.1

A flotilla of dead Lannister soldiers and horses drift down a calmer stretch of the Blackwater River, much farther downstream. A shudder of movement as Bronn and Jaime drag themselves onto shore.

They stand and look back at the battlefield in the distance, the huge swaths of dragon-scorched earth, charred wagons, horses, bodies.

Bronn: "What were you thinking?" (off Jaime's 'What?' expression) "Charging a dragon."

"I was thinking I was going to kill it."

"It's a fucking dragon! How were you going to kill it?"

"Through the eye."

"Its eye is bigger than your head."

(CONTINUED)

5.1 CONTINUED:

5.1

"It's not bigger than my sword. I was going to put this sword right through its eye and into its brain."

"And you've measured the distance from a dragon's eyeball to its brain? What if it decided to move its eyeball out of the way?"

"Then I'd have cut its throat."

"Cut its throat."

"This is Valyrian steel."

This is no way for Bronn's investment to behave. It was a stupid, pointless risk. And Bronn knows all about stupid and pointless risks: he bet on the Lannisters.

The two start off for King's Landing, visible on the horizon.

5.2 EXT. BLACKWATER RIVER BATTLEFIELD - DAY

5.2

Tyrion walks alongside the ravaged loot train. He sees the Dothraki herding the captive officers and soldiers (including a bloodied Randyll and Dickon Tarly) towards Dany and Drogon. That's odd.

Dany announces to her captives that now is the moment they've all been waiting for: bend the knee, or die. Drogon growls, and most of the captives drop to one knee. There are a few holdouts, though - among them are Lord Randyll and a nervous Dickon, who's taking his cue from his father. Echoing Cersei's propaganda, Randyll says he isn't serving a foreign woman with an army of foreign savages. Dany corrects Randyll: she's the rightful queen of Westeros. Tyrion can see Dany's temper rising, and points out that Randyll fought for her father and handed the usurper Robert his only defeat; perhaps Dany could show mercy. But Randyll couldn't give a shit about her mercy. He simply echoes Ned's line from S1: "I'm a soldier. I learned how to die a long time ago." Non serviam.

Very well. If this lord of Horn Hill won't serve her, it's time for a new lord of Horn Hill. Dany and Tyrion turn to Dickon. Tyrion urges the kid to be reasonable. He had a shitty tyrant for a father, too.

"Don't die to prove your father's point."

Dickon looks to his father, and we see that a part of Lord Randyll wants his son to bend the knee and be spared. But Dickon is his father's son. He steels himself and stays on his feet. If this is the end of House Tarly, so be it.

(CONTINUED)

5.2 CONTINUED:

5.2

In an aside with Dany, Tyrion advocates against executing Dickon with him. He's just a dumb kid with a shitty father; nothing a few months of prison won't cure. If Dany starts snuffing out entire ancient family lines like the Tarlys, the lords of Westeros will never support her. Dany doesn't much care; when it's their turn, those lords will also bend the knee or die. Tyrion wants to press his case further but Dany has heard enough. All her advisers warned her to be cautious and she didn't listen.

Now she's finally won a victory. She didn't come to Westeros to plead for the Seven Kingdoms. She came here to conquer them. Tyrion cannot push harder without publicly undermining his queen. His only choice is to stand by and watch. At Dany's command, Drogon incinerates Lord Randyll and his heir.

After they're burned, all the other holdouts promptly bend the knee. Say what you will about Dany's methods, she gets things done.

5.3 INT. CERSEI'S BEDROOM - DAY

5.3

Qyburn has just finished examining Cersei when Jaime enters. He can tell that Jaime wants a private audience with the queen so takes his leave. Jaime tells Qyburn that Bronn has ideas for modifications to the dragon gun, and that Qyburn should go find him.

When they're alone, Jaime tells her that he's seen Dany's dragons in the flesh. He's seen her Dothraki.

"This isn't a war we can win."

Cersei doesn't appreciate his defeatism. So Dany has a huge army? Great. Let her try to feed them in winter. Jaime is getting frustrated, and Cersei demands to know what he'd suggest they do instead. Should they send an envoy to this Dragon Queen and ask her to split the Seven Kingdoms with them? Should they bend the knee to Dany and to their brother, who murdered their father and son? Jaime reveals that Olenna confessed to Joffrey's murder. Tyrion really was innocent. Cersei takes in the information. . It doesn't matter, now. He still killed their father. And they have no choice but to fight.

5.4 EXT. WOODS OUTSIDE WINTERFELL - DAY

5.4

The eyes of a single raven flicker warg white, and it takes off. Then another raven, and another, five, ten, twenty more. They all take to the sky. As we follow them, we see Winterfell in the b.g, and the window of...

- 5.5 INT. BRAN'S CHAMBER - DAY 5.5  
Bran lies with warg-white eyes in his tower room, controlling all the ravens.
- 5.6 EXT. BEYOND THE WALL - DAY 5.6  
The ravens fly through the sky, covering ground, crossing north of the Wall. As in Winged Migration, we cut into their POV: an army of 100,000 dead men blankets the surrounding hills and fields, marching in formation. White Walkers ride dead horses in their midst. They're in no rush. Their pace is slow, steady, inexorable as the grave. The Army of the Dead is finally marching on the living. The Night King knows when he's being watched. He looks up at the ravens and the ravens scatter, as if at a gunshot.
- 5.7 INT. BRAN'S CHAMBER - DAY 5.7  
Bran de-wargs.
- 5.8 EXT. BRAN'S CHAMBERS - LATER 5.8  
Sansa and Arya stand over Bran as Maester Wolkan enters. Sansa tells him what Bran saw: the Army of the Dead heading for Eastwatch. Arya wants to send a raven immediately to Jon. Sansa agrees -- but they also have to alert Tormund at Eastwatch, the Night's Watch at Castle Black, the archmaesters at the Citadel... everyone needs to know.
- 5.9 EXT. WINTERFELL 5.9  
The Bad News Ravens take flight from Winterfell for every corner of the Seven Kingdoms. And we go from a raven's wing...
- 5.10 EXT. DRAGONSTONE - DAY 5.10  
... to a dragon's wing, as Drogon brings Dany back to Dragonstone. Dany does not notice the additional boat in the harbor below her, nor the lone figure on its deck too far away to make out.
- 5.11 EXT. SHIP - DAY 5.11  
On deck, Jorah looks up and sees Dany and Drogon. Holy shit that kid has grown up. He steels himself for the reunion.

5.12 OMITTED FROM OUTLINE 26/04/16

5.12

5.12A EXT. DRAGONSTONE LOCATION - DAY

5.12A

Jon watches Dany and Drogon wheeling in the sky, approaching their Dragonstone landing pad. Behind him, Rhaegal leaps down to meet his mother and brother, landing too close to Jon. Viserion joins him. They notice Jon, and meet his gaze.

The two dragons close in on Jon, trying to decide what to make of him: friend? Foe? Meal? Jon stands his ground, staring into Rhaegal's eye. Rhaegal appears to be leaning toward the latter. But Drogon lands with Dany on his back, and the other dragons make way for him as he approaches Jon and leans in to sniff him.

Every nerve in Jon's body screams to run, but instead he sticks out his hand, and touches the creature's muzzle.

Drogon decides Jon is OK. A look from Drogon brings each of his brothers around to the same opinion.

Impressed, Dany dismounts. "You didn't run."

"Didn't think I'd get very far."

This leads into a scene with Dany and Jon. On screen or off screen, she gives him a censored version of the events on the Kingsroad, leaving out the part about roasting the Tarlys alive. She only tells him that many former Lannister loyalists lined up behind their rightful Queen, hint hint. Half-joking, Dany points out that, for one, she has dragons. Let's be honest, if this whole Army of the Dead is as flammable as they say, whoever has the fire-breathing dragons should probably be Queen. Jon laughs. He doesn't think the throne should go to the person with the most dragons, necessarily. Why not? she wants to know. Dragons are magic. People like magic. A big part of the reason they named Jon King in the North was because he was magic. Jon protests; that wasn't the reason. But Dany keeps needling him. "Admit it. People like you because you're magic." "I'm not magic." "You are! Rising from the dead is magic, and you rose from the dead. Allegedly." "What?" "I never saw you rise from the dead. Lots of people saw me walk from the flames unburned. More than once, actually. But this 'rising from the dead'... it was a very private affair."

Jon offers to show her the scars. She sure wouldn't mind seeing them - but she doesn't take the bait. It's cold out. She wouldn't want him to get sick.

(CONTINUED)

5.12A CONTINUED:

5.12A

Jon calls her "Dany", without any of her numerous titles. And she's a little taken aback, but also likes it. "No one's ever called me that before." "I'm sorry, it's just... well, Daenerys is a mouthful."

Eventually, the conversation goes to a more serious place. He asks her point blank if she believes him about the Army of the Dead, and the danger they represent. She can tell he's honest, apparently to a fault.

In turn, she asks Jon if he trusts her to do what she says she's going to do with regards to the people of Westeros. He says he does. They're both people who actually care about helping and protecting people who don't share their blood, people they don't even know. They've both acted on this impulse, more than once. That's a lot less common than magic.

Jon asks, "Is this where you ask me to bend the knee again?"

She smiles and shakes her head. She's not going to ask him to bend the knee. Not just now.

And up the beach comes Jorah, seeing Dany with yet another handsome fellow who's not Jorah.

They have a brief reunion, in which it is established that Jorah is cured. And maybe she shows her trust in him by hugging him in spite of the fact that he recently had fantasy leprosy.

5.12B INT. DRAGONSTONE - AUDIENCE CHAMBER - DAY

5.12B

Tyrion has told Varys what Dany did to the Tarlys. A Targaryen burning people alive - it troubles both men. Tyrion has not discussed the event at any length with Dany since it occurred, but they both decide he has to, when the time is right. They're both realpolitik guys. They understand that a certain amount of ruthlessness is necessary to win the throne. But they're hoping for Caesar-level ruthlessness, not Caligula-level.

They are interrupted by a raven, who lands on the window ledge with a scroll tied to its leg.

5.13 INT. DRAGONSTONE MAP ROOM - DAY

5.13

Dany's Small Council meeting. Jon has the abovementioned raven scroll in hand, staring at it, trying to take on board all its implications.

(CONTINUED)

Jorah is there as well. Rather than going into a bunch of dull introductions and reintroductions, we get the flavor of his complex relationship to Tyrion and Jon in the course of their interactions, assuming that their initial meetings happened offscreen.

The matter at hand: the dead are marching on the Wall. Now. As reported by Jon's little brother, who is alive, and apparently very different from the boy Jon left behind at Winterfell.

Where does Dany stand on this ante-upping of the Northern threat? She is torn. Her position on the Northern threat has evolved, in sync with her relationship to Jon. But they can't march north and leave the Riverlands, the Reach and the North exposed to Lannister aggression. Dany would be willing to put her imperial ambitions on hold, but not to abandon them entirely and abdicate to Cersei. She wants to face the Northern threat, but she can only do so if her opponent is willing to do the same. So, she asks Tyrion: would Cersei ever be willing to do this?

Tyrion homes in on the central problem: Cersei doesn't believe in the Northern threat. She never has. If they want her to take it seriously, they have to convince her it exists in the first place. She needs to see it with her own eyes. Jon doesn't understand how they could possibly show Cersei the Army of the Dead so she can see it with her own eyes.

Tyrion points out that they don't need to show her the whole army. Just one of them. Bring one of the wights down south. He knows his sister better than anyone here. That's their only hope of convincing her.

This makes sense to Dany. Jorah volunteers to lead this mission North of the Wall. Dany doesn't like the idea of losing Jorah after he just returned to her, but Jon says Tormund will help him with the wildlings who are at Eastwatch.

And so will Jon.

Dany does not like this idea. Neither does Davos. Jon is the only commander here who's fought the Army of the Dead before, and they'll need him once the true war starts. Beyond that, he's the King in the North, chosen by the lords of the North. A king should not go on a commando mission. Jon points out that this is exactly why he needs to go: he has dealt with them before. Jon's and Dany's argument has the undertone of a woman trying to keep her man from venturing into harm's way, a fact not lost on Jorah or Tyrion. She tries to order him; he reminds her that, per their conversation on the beach, she said she wouldn't ask him to bend the knee yet.

(CONTINUED)

5.13 CONTINUED: (2)

5.13

The reason his people have banded together behind him is that he's never asked them to do something he wouldn't do himself.

Jon brings Davos around to his way of seeing things, even as Davos bemoans his own fate as the Hand of a King who seems hell-bent on killing himself. Eventually, Dany realizes that Jon is going no matter what she says, and she can't help but respect him for it.

Varys points out that any evidence they find will be useless unless Cersei grants them an audience in the first place, and is somehow prevented from murdering them all during said audience. Tyrion knows this, and has a proposition: he needs to arrange a meeting with his brother Jaime, the only person to whom his sister will listen. Dany is a bit suspicious: he wants to go back to King's Landing and see his brother again? The one who led the attack on Highgarden, killed one of their prime allies and stole the food we needed for our armies? Tyrion tells her that "want" isn't quite the right word; it's as likely as not that Jaime will split him in half on sight. But it's the only way he can see to make this happen.

Davos says he can smuggle Tyrion into King's Landing easily, but if the gold cloaks recognize the most famous dwarf in the world well, Davos isn't much of a fighter. Dany asks what happens if this whole plan fails.

"We hope a hundred thousand dead men don't come to slaughter us until we're done slaughtering each other."

5.14 NOW SCENE 5.12A 26/04/16

5.14

5.14A INT. OLDTOWN - SAM & GILLY'S CHAMBERS - NIGHT  
[PREVIOUSLY SCENE 4.15]

5.14A

A tired and frustrated SAMWELL is pulling an all-nighter, attempting the Herculean task of finishing his 'punishment' homework. He has brought a whole bunch of tattered, fading volumes home and GILLY is enthusiastically helping him copy them over.

At least, she was helping him. She's having way too much fun luxuriating in all the details she's finding in the pages of these decaying documents - peppering Sam with questions about every facet of Westerosi history and culture. Sam, his patience thinning, gently reminds Gilly that they're never going to get through this if they keep talking about each and every item she runs across.

(CONTINUED)

5.14A CONTINUED:

5.14A

But Gilly is engrossed in one particular volume: the personal diary of High Septon Maynard, who held office during the reign of the Mad King. The man kept meticulous notes about every detail of his life - every meal he ate, his various appointments and encounters, even his bowel movements! Sam's all for a detailed historical record but even he finds this ridiculous. It's completely typical of the Citadel to want to preserve this document for all time - meanwhile the secret of bloody dragonglass killing White Walkers was sitting on a dustpile completely ignored. Sam is beginning to question why he came here in the first place. What use is he to Jon here? He-

"Ah, here's something about a Stark." Gilly says, "Lyanna Stark."

Sam is intrigued. What's Lyanna Stark doing in a High Septon's diary? Apparently Maynard presided over her wedding.

Now Sam is very intrigued. Her wedding? He takes the book from her and reads. Maynard's entry details that he, as High Septon, was compelled by Crown Prince Rhaegar (the Mad King's son and heir) to secretly annul his marriage to Elia Martell. Then, as the War of the Usurper began, he traveled to Dorne to marry Rhaegar and Lyanna Stark in a secret ceremony!

5.15 INT. CITADEL RAVENRY - DAY

5.15

The medieval equivalent of a massive server farm. And Sam is busy cleaning the shit off the floor when a stack of Inbox raven scrolls catches his eye. No one else here seems to be bothering with them, or paying any attention to Sam. He's earned a break. He picks up the stack and starts to skim them. Boring...Boring...Holy shit!

5.16 INT. CITADEL - DAY

5.16

Sam barges into a conference of Archmaesters with the raven scroll from Winterfell. The Army of the Dead is marching on the Wall, exactly as Sam warned it would. The Archmaester takes the scroll, reads, and passes it around to the other maesters.

The Maesters are dubious. They have read many dire warnings of this sort. Prophecies of apocalypse are never in short supply. The North often dulls Maesters' wits.

(CONTINUED)

5.16 CONTINUED:

5.16

Sam won't be dismissed. He let Bran and his posse through the Wall, expecting never to hear of them again, but somehow a crippled boy survived for years beyond the Wall when the Night's Watch couldn't, the wildlings couldn't, nobody can but the dead. Something protected Bran out there. Maybe it's this Three-Eyed Raven.

Presuming the letter is real, the Archmaester asks Sam what he would have the maesters do? Sam is excited: finally these professors are going to listen to him. Westeros trusts the Citadel. All the maesters could advise all their lords to send their soldiers north to hold the Wall against the Night King, while the maesters here dug through the forbidden tomes for how to defeat him.

The Archmaester is considering Sam's argument. A sound strategy, and possible. Sam can hardly contain his relief at getting through to these old farts. But -- just for the sake of argument, of course -- the Archmaester proposes another scenario to the maesters: this letter is a ploy by the King in the North and the Dragon Queen to denude the south of soldiers and make conquest easier. The maesters murmur. Yes, infinitely more likely. Sam wants to argue his side further, but the Archmaester cuts him off. Thank you for bringing this to our attention, we'll take it under serious consideration. A maester chimes in: this letter reminds one of the charlatan Jenny of Oldstones, who claimed descent from the Children of the Forest. Another maester adds: let us not also not forget the false prophet Lodos, who claimed the Drowned Men would rise to destroy Aegon the Conqueror... The Maesters nod sagely.

Sam knows he has lost. These fucking guys. As he's about to leave, the Archmaester calls out to Sam: "Heard the Targaryen girl burnt your father alive. Horrible thing, horrible thing. Where's that book you were getting for me?"

5.17 INT. CITADEL LIBRARY

5.17

In the Forbidden Works section, Sam grabs as many scrolls as he can. The Librarian from 610 (or another maester) tries to stop him but Samwell Tarly killed a Thenn and a White Walker, and shoves the dork out of the way.

5.18 EXT. OLDTOWN TAVERN - DUSK

5.18

Gilly, Sam, and little Sam ride in a wagon filled with scrolls on the outskirts of Oldtown. Gilly turns around for one last look at the city. She liked it there, and asks if Sam is sure he wants to do this.

(CONTINUED)

5.18 CONTINUED: 5.18

After all, didn't he always want to be a Maester? Sam did, but he can't shove his head up his own ass. He's not doing anyone any good down here.

"I'm tired of reading about the achievements of better men."

5.18A INT. KING'S LANDING - SOMEWHERE - DAY 5.18A

Bronn gets a little bird from Tyrion, sealed with a Targaryen seal. He can't help but smile at Tyrion's balls. "Heh. The little fucker."

5.19 EXT. DINGHY - DAY 5.19

The Red Keep looms from the mists of Blackwater Bay, as Davos guides a small dinghy through the water. Tyrion muses that the last time he was here, he killed his father with a crossbow. Davos muses that the last time he was here, Tyrion killed his son with wildfire. But here they are on the same side. Life's a bitch.

5.20 EXT. CROATIAN COVE - DAY 5.20

They pull the dinghy ashore in a hidden cove, near the entrance to Flea Bottom, with the Red Keep looming overhead. As Davos conceals the boat, he tells Tyrion that the spot he (Tyrion) is looking for is right there, along that path. Tyrion is surprised when Davos heads up a set of stairs. Davos isn't staying with the boat? Davos shakes his head. No, he has his own business to attend to - and he ascends toward Flea Bottom, whose ramshackle dwellings are visible above.

5.21 EXT. DUBROVNIK TRAINING GROUND 5.21

Bronn is bringing Jaime down to their traditional Dubrovnik location. Jaime is in no mood for training, after the battle and his earlier conversation with Cersei. Bronn apologizes: his day is about to get worse. And they come upon Tyrion, already waiting for them.

Jaime marvels at how convenient it is that he's already got his sword in hand to greet his brother, and Tyrion has to talk his way out of imminent death. Jaime already knows that Tyrion was innocent of murdering Joff; Tywin knew this as well. But he tried to have Tyrion killed anyway. If he hadn't been falsely accused, and falsely sentenced to death, Tywin would still be alive.

(CONTINUED)

5.21 CONTINUED:

5.21

Tyrion manages to talk Jaime out of murdering him. But, although everything Tyrion says may be true, how does he justify siding with the daughter of the Mad King, who wants all his family dead?

Tyrion knows Jaime saw her dragon; Tyrion saw him at the battle. Dany has two more of them. If Cersei had three dragons and someone else were sitting on the throne, what do you think Cersei would do? Dany has not acted, has not taken King's Landing, only because she is unwilling to massacre the innocents necessary to do so. She's not her father. Cersei's uncontested rule over Westeros would be a disaster for everyone. Tyrion knows Jaime knows this.

Jaime is willing to hear Tyrion out. They both know that Cersei will never bend the knee to anyone, but Tyrion briefly outlines the trouble brewing beyond the Wall. Jaime is skeptical, which Tyrion, as the world's greatest skeptic, respects. Don't worry, they'll have proof.

Tyrion: "Dany wants to deal with the South first. You want her to deal with the North first."

Jaime asks what Tyrion is proposing. Tyrion smiles. Glad you asked.

5.22 INT BLACKSMITH SHOP - STREET OF STEEL - DAY

5.22

A huge, white-hot warhammer is pulled from the forge (or just the hammer's head) Off to the side, observant viewers might notice a bull's helm, familiar but more skillfully made. The hammer is dropped into a bucket of water to set it. Steam billows.

"I'd gone to every shop, tavern and brothel, and was about to give up," Davos says from the doorway.

Now we see the blacksmith's face: Gendry Rivers. The kid's grown up. Gendry never thought he'd see Davos again. War has been great for the blacksmiths: Gendry's risen from apprentice to a smithy of his own.

Gendry shows Davos the warhammer and says he's been practicing, and he's gotten pretty good. Must be some of his father in him after all.

Davos wants to know for which side Gendry intended to fight. Gendry's not sure: they all seem pretty horrible. Davos agrees, but he's found the least horrible of them. His king might even be a great one - if Gendry cares to fight for the right side? Gendry grabs his hammer and helm. No need to ask twice.

5.23 EXT. BEACH

5.23

Davos and Gendry are waiting by the dinghy on the beach. Gendry can't believe it: back to Dragonstone, the place where he was leeches and set to be burned at the stake? The place from which Davos sent him away? Davos promises Gendry that he needn't fear the Red Woman anymore, not while Davos is around. But Davos does warn Gendry to keep his parentage to himself. The current situation is tense enough without Robert Baratheon's bastard re-appearing on the scene.

Just then they hear voices around the corner. Two Gold Cloaks appear and ask Davos what he's doing.

Davos admits to smuggling and shows his contraband (which he brought for just this occasion, hiding his bigger crime with a lesser crime). Then he pulls out the customary bribe for the Gold Cloaks.

The Gold Cloaks are satisfied with this story - until Tyrion stumbles upon the scene.

[NB: will need to stage so that Tyrion can stumble onto the Gold Cloaks without seeing them ahead of time, ie turning a corner, coming around a rock, etc.]

One of the Gold Cloaks recognizes him. Small man, big bounty. Davos curses under his breath, but before Davos can rush out to embarrass himself, Gendry leaps from cover with his warhammer.

The kid wasn't lying: he has been practicing. Gendry kills all the Gold Cloaks present with his hammer while Davos & Tyrion watch idly from the sidelines, listening to the great hammer sound effects.

5.24 INT. WINTERFELL GREAT HALL - DAY

5.24

LORD GLOVER has come from Deepwood Motte and sought an audience with SANSA. BRIENNE, ARYA, LORD ROYCE, LYANNA MORMONT and LITTLEFINGER are present. Glover complains about Jon's absence. Winter is here, and they all have their own houses and people to which to attend. Winter is here, and they have their own houses and people to which to attend.

Sansa assures the lords that Jon will return soon and until then she has everything well in hand. She's waiting for the inevitable "you're only a girl" insult, but it never comes. Instead the two lords agree with her. She has done a fine job, as would be expected of Ned Stark's trueborn daughter, while Jon Snow followed his brother's course and took off with a foreign woman.

(CONTINUED)

5.24 CONTINUED:

5.24

Lyanna again calls out the lords: a month ago, they crowned Jon and now they're upset that he's doing his job. Arya likes this little girl. She smiles at Sansa, but Sansa misses it. Sansa asks the lords what they're proposing. Arya is a little ruffled that Sansa isn't more so.

Glover wants to send a raven demanding Jon's immediate return from Dragonstone. Arya pipes up: Jon is their king, and one doesn't make demands of a king, not if one intends to keep his head.

She turns to Sansa for support, but Sansa looks annoyed by Arya's outburst. Arya gets even more ruffled. Sansa soothes Lord Glover, but then Lord Royce pipes up: Jon can stay on Dragonstone as long as he likes; in the meantime Sansa should rule the North in name as well as in fact, as the first Queen in the North. After all, the Knights of the Vale rode to Winterfell on her behalf, not Jon Snow's. The hall erupts. Lyanna is shouting at the lords, who are tired of being lectured by a little girl.

Sansa knows that with a word she could have it all. She is genuinely tempted: she saved everyone in the battle but got no credit, and she has done a damn fine job holding down the fort. Sansa quiets the hall. She thanks the lords for their offer, but there will be no oathbreaking today. Jon is their king from now until their dying day, and Sansa will courteously forget this ever happened. No one but Arya saw Sansa's temptation.

5.25 INT. WINTERFELL HALLWAY

5.25

Snow is blowing in through the window as Arya catches up to Sansa after the meeting. Sansa can't believe those lords turning against Jon. But in Arya's view, Sansa could've stood up more forcefully for Jon. Sansa tries to explain politics to Arya: Glover has 500 men, Royce has 2,000 mounted knights, and she can't risk offending them. Arya has a much easier solution to disloyalty. Sansa points out that Ramsay did as well. Ah, right, Arya says, the man you married? Arya realizes that's a low blow and tries to apologize but then she realizes where they've arrived.

5.26 INT. SANSA'S CHAMBERS

5.26

Sansa opens the door to her chambers and walks in, continuing their conversation. It takes her a moment to realize Arya isn't following but stands at the threshold.

"These were mother and father's chambers," Arya says.

(CONTINUED)

5.26 CONTINUED:

5.26

Sansa shifts awkwardly. "Jon told me to take them."

"And you did?" For Arya, living in their parents' room is way too weird. But then she realizes: "Of course you did. These are the best rooms in the castle."

Sansa asks Arya what she means by that.

"You always liked nice things. They made you feel better than everyone." But maybe these rooms, being Lady of Winterfell, isn't enough. Arya saw that flash of desire when they proposed Sansa as Queen in the North. Sure, she turned down the crown this time. What about next time? Sansa does feel guilty for wanting Jon's crown, but she doesn't like being called out by her annoying little sister. She demands to know why Arya is so intent on attacking her.

Sansa: "Why don't you ever take my side?"

Arya: "There's only one side."

Sansa: "You're right." And she shuts the door on Arya. Arya is furious, but then wheels start turning in her head.

5.27 OMITTED - DRAGON/JON BEAT NOW IN 5.12A 26/04/16

5.27

5.27A EXT. WINTERFELL COURTYARD - DAY

5.27A

Arya finds Brienne training Pod. Arya admires that Brienne is such a good warrior. They talk about Catelyn, and the Hound, maybe their fighting styles.

Sansa sees Brienne talking with Arya and approaches. Brienne remarks how happy their mother would be to see her daughters together, and how she (Brienne) will keep both the girls safe. Arya reacts: she doesn't need protecting. We can't exactly read Sansa's reaction, but she's clocking that Brienne isn't just sworn to protect her, but Arya too.

5.27B INT. DRAGONSTONE - JON'S CHAMBER - DAY

5.27B

Jon is getting ready to go. Davos enters with Gendry. Davos had told Gendry not to tell anyone his parentage, but then Gendry takes a risk, steps forward, and says, "Hi, I'm Robert Baratheon's son." Davos isn't thrilled that he just said this, but it gives Gendry a great moment to talk to Jon Snow about having a similar life experience. For Gendry: If this is the side I'm going to be on, I shouldn't be afraid to say something. He thinks Jon will understand his background.

(CONTINUED)

5.27B CONTINUED:

5.27B

Gendry's true parentage would actually matter to the people at Dragonstone. After all, with Stannis dead, who is now Lord Baratheon? Who is lord of Storm's End? For Jon, the bastard son of Ned Stark, meeting the bastard son of his father's best friend would be a big deal.

Jon and Gendry need to start talking to each other, and Gendry volunteers for the mission. Once he understands the importance of what they're doing, he doesn't want to be sitting on the sidelines.

5.28 EXT. DRAGONSTONE BEACH?

5.28

Jon, Jorah and some men prepare to go, loading the ship with food, the new dragonglass weapons, cold weather gear, etc. Tyrion and Jorah share a nice farewell. Dany says goodbye to Jorah as Davos says goodbye to Jon.

Gendry apologizes to Davos, but his father wouldn't stay behind and Gendry is his father's son. Davos understands, even though he considers himself a kind of father to Gendry. The two embrace. Gendry set off for the Wall years ago. Maybe this time he'll finally make it.

Jon is preparing to leave on the mission north. Dany, Tyrion and Davos are present as well; two rulers and their Hands. Jon and Dany have to say a private goodbye in a public space. Tyrion has planted the seeds of the Summit in Jaime's mind. Jaime is going to do what he can to get Cersei to agree to it. Even in the best-case scenario, Cersei is a fickle and unpredictable woman; they need to be ready to head south as soon as possible if Cersei agrees to meet.

If this all works out, they may just stand a chance against the coming threat. If not... well, Dany won't have to worry about the King in the North anymore. Dany hopes it works. If it doesn't, Jon asks them all to try to convince Cersei anyway. He doesn't matter, his life doesn't matter, this is all that matters. Dany is moved by his selflessness.

Off they all go.

5.28A INT. CERSEI'S BEDCHAMBER - DAY

5.28A

Jaime and Cersei. Cersei doesn't believe the ridiculous raven they just got from Winterfell about the Army of the Dead. Like Stalin getting reports of 3 million Nazis massing on his western border, she assumes it's all enemy propaganda meant to trick her. But Jaime isn't so sure. He knows she's going to be furious, but he tells her he met with Tyrion.

(CONTINUED)

5.28A CONTINUED:

5.28A

Cersei surprises him. She already knows. Does Jaime really think a little bird bearing news can enter this city without her knowing? And does he really think it's wise to conspire with the Queen's enemies behind her back?

Cersei would sacrifice anyone, even Jaime, if he got in her way. But that's not her mood right now. She was willing to allow this clandestine meeting, she was even willing to let their accursed brother slip away, because she has come to believe that some type of accommodation with the Dragon Queen is in her interest. Perhaps Jaime was right, perhaps the dragons and the Dothraki cannot be defeated on the battlefield. That doesn't mean they can't be defeated.

Jaime gives Cersei the terms of the Summit, which we didn't hear in the Tyrion scene. They can meet in the Dragonpit. They'll have home court advantage, Dany will not have a large contingent of troops. Any move on Dany's part to use her dragons against Cersei or the Lannister forces will result in the immediate death of Dany and all her allies. Tyrion plans to show absolute proof of the threat beyond the Wall; if Cersei still isn't convinced, everyone just resumes the war. Jaime is fully prepared for a long, tortuous fight to persuade Cersei, but she shocks him by agreeing quickly

Cersei then reveals to Jaime that she's pregnant. Jaime has mixed feelings - on the one hand, it's the first time he's seen Cersei happy in as long as he can remember. On the other hand, there won't be any prevaricating with the public if she has a child now. What will happen to their bastard? Cersei doesn't care about the public. She doesn't care about anything but Jaime, and this little life growing inside her. After all, the public accepted Targaryen brother-sister marriages for centuries. They will do as they please, and the little people will get used to it. She has something to live for now, a child whose future is important to her. If preserving that future means hearing out a rival and her murderous brother, she'll do it.

5.29 EXT/INT. VARIOUS WINTERFELL LOCATIONS - DAY

5.29

Arya follows Littlefinger around. We see a montage of him engaging in mundance Winterfell activities. She is bored she almost gives up, but then she sees Littlefinger duck into..

5.29A EXT. WINTERFELL SMALL COURTYARD

5.29A

... a small courtyard. Looks shifty. Arya follows and finds Littlefinger in conference with Glover and Royce. It does not look like a conversation they'd want public.

(CONTINUED)

- 5.29A CONTINUED: 5.29A  
Finally, Arya follows Littlefinger back to his chambers...
- 5.29B INT. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE LITTLEFINGER'S CHAMBER 5.29B  
...and sees Maester Wolkan approach as Littlefinger is about to enter.  
Maester Wolkan hands him a letter. "And you're sure this is the only copy?" Maester Wolkan assures him it's the only one in the Winterfell archives - they're very lucky to have them, Maester Luwin kept wonderful records, and... "Yes, yes, very good, Lady Stark thanks you for your service," Littlefinger says and shuts the door.  
Arya sees that something's going on here. She waits..and waits...and waits. Finally Littlefinger leaves his room, careful to lock the door behind him. As soon as Littlefinger is out of sight, Arya walks to the door, picks the lock, and sneaks into the room.
- 5.29C INT. LITTLEFINGER'S ROOM - DAY 5.29C  
If she were Littlefinger, where would she hide a document she didn't want found? Arya inspects the fireplace, but it's only wood ashes, no burnt parchment. She searches the room quickly and efficiently. Finally she finds the letter. We see the shock on her face as she reads it. We see Sansa's signature at the bottom, and the old Baratheon seal. Arya puts it in her pocket and leaves the room - but she forgets to re-lock the door. We think we see where this is going except as Arya walks off, we see Littlefinger appear, smiling that creepy smile. He knew she was following him and wanted it that way.
- 5.30 NOW SCENE 5.28A 26/04/16 5.30
- 5.31 EXT. EASTWATCH-BY-THE-SEA 5.31  
Jon and Jorah's ship has anchored just offshore, near where the waves freeze close to the Wall.
- 5.32 INT. EASTWATCH CASTLE - MESS HALL 5.32  
Jorah and Jon have just finished explaining the mission to Tormund. Tormund knew about Jorah's father. The horn blows. That's weird. They aren't expecting anybody.

5.33 EXT. OUTSIDE EASTWATCH CASTLE, NEAR THE SEA 5.33  
[NB: WE SEE THE IMPRESSIVE VISUALS OF EASTWATCH BY THE SEA.]

Beric, Thoros, the Hound and the Brotherhood arrive, shocking Gendry. They wait there, but nobody is moving to greet them.

Beric: "We're--"

Gendry: "The Brotherhood."

Gendry is glaring at Beric and Thoros. Bad history there.

Jon and Jorah share a look with Tormund: what the fuck is going on here? Thoros reveals why they're here. Tormund is not happy to have another red priest up in their business, but Jon convinces them that the more red shirts in their party, the better. Nobody likes teaming up, but nobody can think of a good excuse short of killing each other right here.

5.34 EXT. EASTWATCH - DAY 5.34

The gate to the tunnel is raised. Our band of brave, if hostile, warriors passes through the Wall, heading into the Great Wight North.

#### **EPISODE 706**

6.1 EXT. FROZEN COASTLINE - DAY 6.1  
[BRIENNE AND POD CUT FROM SCENE IN FORTHCOMING REVISIONS]

NB: Jon leads the mission north of the Wall.

The things they carried:

Jon: Longclaw

Jorah: his regular sword, and Dragonglass weapons from Dany.

Hound: his sword, possible dragonglass dagger from Jorah.

Tormund: his axe, dagger.

Beric: A flaming Sword, when the time comes.

Thoros: Will ignite Beric's sword, and can resurrect him. Could also ignite his own sword, per Siege of Pyke.

Gendry: His warhammer.

(CONTINUED)

And a handful of Brotherhood and Wildlings to round out the group.

Our group trudges through the snowy woods. One of Tormund's wildling trackers leads the way, Jon and Jorah follow close behind him. We get a series of mini-scenes on the move, as the groups' various allegiances and antagonisms play out:

Jon and Jorah talk about Dany and the late Jeor. Jon brings up where he got his sword, which is our entrance into the Jeor conversation. Jorah also understands what Jeor giving Longclaw to Jon means, in terms of what kind of man Jon must be. Jon's relationship with Lord Commander Mormont is what Jorah wished he could've had.

Jon and Beric talk about being dead and then undead. (Possibly Gendry knows they both came back to life and links them?). This conversation touches on why they were brought back: Beric thinks that the Lord resurrected and brought them together on this mission for some great purpose, but Jon is more skeptical. They also discuss how pieces of you get chipped away with every resurrection. Jon doesn't want that.

Gendry confronts Beric/Thoros, or they approach him to make amends for selling him. An uneasy truce is called.

Gendry talks to the Hound about Melisandre and her leeching, which the Hound doesn't think sounds so bad. They can also talk about Arya.

Tormund approaches the Hound and offers some sour goat's milk. "You look like one of the oyster shell people." Unlike every other character, the Hound downs it all. Tormund might start on the Sheila story with the Hound too.

They all discuss their situation. Once they head out there, there's nowhere to hide. It's like Lawrence heading into the Nefud Desert, only this desert is made of ice and has 100,000 dead men wandering through it, somewhere. Tormund says they can go around, take a detour to the west and move through more forest, sneak up on them. Beric wants to make it a straight shot. He didn't come all this way for clever detours.

But Beric has a question about their mission. He wonders whether the Lord of Light sent them all this way to do more than just capture a single wight. The Night King himself is at the head of this army, they've seen him in the flames. If they killed him, they could end this here and now. Jorah and Tormund are very much in favor of sticking to the original mission objective. They don't know or trust this guy. The Hound takes a wait-and-see approach.

6.1 CONTINUED: (2)

6.1

They come to a vista point. The Hound sees some landmark from his vision in the flames and knows they're on the right path.

[NB: It's good to preserve some kind of terrain change to signal the end of the initial section of 706, an entrance into the frozen equivalent of a desert or ocean. A point of no return, heading off into a landscape where they will be utterly exposed.]

6.1A EXT. WINTERFELL COURTYARD - CATWALK - DAY  
[PREVIOUSLY SCENE 6.8]

6.1A

NB: The weather is terrible at this point.

Arya is on the catwalk overlooking the Winterfell courtyard, watching some of the Northern troops filter into the castle in the heavily falling snow. She clutches Sansa's letter about Ned in her gloved hand. Sansa approaches her (she doesn't know about the letter yet). Arya doesn't launch right into her accusation. Instead, she remembers aloud to her sister how father used to watch them from up here. He was quiet, he didn't make a show of it. One moment he wasn't there, the next moment he was, a few moments later he was gone again. Sansa wouldn't know, probably. She was too busy knitting. But it's true.

Arya remembered the first time she snuck a bow and arrow and practiced archery after the boys had finished with Ser Rodrik. "No one was watching, I double checked, but after a few shots I turned around and there he was. Right up here, looking down on me. I knew what I was doing was against the rules - but his smile told me it wasn't wrong. The rules were wrong. I was doing what I was meant to be doing, and he knew it. And once I saw his smile, I knew it too. (beat) Now he's dead. Killed by the Lannisters. With your help."

Arya produces the letter she stole from Littlefinger for Sansa to see. It is the letter that Sansa wrote after Ned's imprisonment, under Cersei's urging, demanding Robb bend the knee to Joffrey.

After the shock of seeing this document wears off, Sansa protests: "They forced me to do it." Arya asked if they tortured her, or hurt her, or put a knife to her throat. When Sansa says they did not, Arya says she would have let them kill her before writing a letter like that. Arya remembers Sansa, standing on that stage with the Lannisters while Ned was dragged to the block, wearing a pretty dress, her hair all done up. Sansa says she was just a child. Arya points to Lyanna Mormont, coming into the courtyard below at the head of a column of fighting men. "That girl is ten years old. She's the lady of a great house."

(CONTINUED)

6.1 CONTINUED: (3)

6.1

I heard she stood up to a room full of Northern lords and shamed them into making Jon their king. Seems like our family can count on her more than they can count on you."

"You don't know what you're talking about." Sansa goes on the steely offensive. Does Arya think that Winterfell magically returned to the family? Does she think that little girl and her 62 fighting men won it back for them? Does she think Jon's brilliance as a commander won it back? She didn't, and he didn't. It was Sansa who saved their family, who gave Arya a home to return to. While Arya was off playing with Yoda, doing her "training" and killing people on her dumb list, beholden to no one but herself, Sansa was suffering things Arya could never imagine, so she could live to one day avenge her family. "Being you was easy. Being me was hard."

Sansa asks for the letter, and Arya won't give it back. Sansa wants to know why not. Arya wants to know why Sansa wants it. Doesn't she trust Arya with it? Does she think Arya will show it to someone? Sansa points out that Arya is clearly angry; sometimes anger makes people do unfortunate things. Arya says this is between them, between sisters. This is about family. Unless it's about something else for Sansa. Something more important to her than family.

Sansa demands the letter. Arya walks away, leaving Sansa alone on the catwalk.

6.2 EXT. FROZEN TUNDRA - DAY

6.2

[FORTHCOMING REVISIONS WILL SEE JON ADDED TO THIS SCENE AND BRIENNE AND POD CUT. THOROS WILL BE WOUNDED BY THE BEAR RATHER THAN BRIENNE, THOUGH HIS INJURIES WILL NOT BE AS SEVERE.]

We cut right into a heavy blizzard, of the sort Sam encountered in episode 301. Our group walks along the flat coastline. The time for small talk has ended. Most heads are down, against the wind, and the group stays close together.

Jorah scans the horizon, on the lookout for the Night King's army. One good thing about them: they should be hard to miss. He sees nothing but an undulating snow haze that would be mesmerizing if it weren't so fucking cold. He walks on.

Not so fast. Tormund runs up behind Jorah, grabs him, points out to the horizon. Jorah looks again. He still sees nothing. He turns back to Tormund and shakes his head. Tormund turns Jorah's face back around and points again, more firmly.

This time, when Jorah looks, he sees something through the blizzard. The snow confounds all sense of distance and scale;

(CONTINUED)

6.2 CONTINUED:

6.2

there's no telling how big this thing is, or how far. But it is moving toward them.

The others fall in beside Jorah and Tormund: Hound, Beric and Thoros, Gendry. They get their weapons ready. As the visitor gets closer, its basic shape and lumbering gait make it clear:

"It's a bear."

They keep their weapons up and ready, but they do relax a bit. This whole group has to be a match for one bear. It'll probably turn tail and run when it sees how many of them there are. And if it doesn't, Tormund knows a thing or two about bears.

But now that Gendry knows where to train his eagle eyes, he sees something: "It's a big bear."

It is indeed. A polar bear. That's not good. Still, Tormund insists, the basic principles apply. But Gendry is still squinting into the whiteness.

"It has blue eyes. Very blue."

Soon, the rest of them can see it: the pale blue wight-eye glow. The rotting flesh, the exposed muscle and bone, the full length of its four-inch incisors where the skin around its mouth has fallen away.

They don't have much time to stand there with their jaws hanging open before the wight bear bolts right for them. The wildling tracker is just a tracker; he's not down for this. He sprints away from the group. With troubling agility, the wight bear jukes right, pounces on the man and rips him to pieces: arm, arm, throat.

Thoros ignites Beric's sword, and his own. The bear doesn't like that. With an unnatural roar that is a marvel of Paula Fairfield sound design, it rises to its hind legs. It stands eleven feet tall.

A truly terrifying fight ensues, in which a non-player or two gets killed, but not so many as to call attention to the slightly silly fact that none of our principals are going to die in this episode. Gendry puts a massive dent in the thing with his war hammer, but gets swatted heavily to the ground after doing so. While the bear takes out a Brotherhood expendable, Beric attacks, deftly outmaneuvering the creature while slashing it with his burning sword.

The bear is on fire now, but it has a lot more fuel than a human wight. It is not going down.

(CONTINUED)

6.2 CONTINUED: (2)

6.2

The flaming bear turns on the Hound. The Hound does not do well with fire, and does even less well with flaming undead bears. He backs away, the thing charges him, and it's only Brienne's intercession that saves him. With a mighty swing, she half-severs the bear's front paw, incurring the bear's ire. It dives on her. With the flat of her blade on her palm, she barely manages to get the sword up to block the creature's tremendous jaws. It is much stronger than she is, however, and it is completely heedless of the damage that chomping on a Valyrian steel blade is doing to its jaws. Brienne is about to get slaughtered by a ferocious mound of dead meat.

Pod tries to help, but gets smacked away by the bear. Same thing happens to Tormund. The Hound wants to help. Brienne saved him from this thing. He takes out his dragonglass dagger. But to use it, he'll have to get very close to this burning beast. And he cannot bring himself to do it.

Brienne loses the fight, and the bear sinks its teeth into the meat of her shoulder.

Jorah leaps onto the flaming creature and buries his own dragonglass dagger in its neck. Almost instantly, the wight bear deanimates, collapsing into a smouldering pile of dead flesh and bone.

The others rush in and drag Brienne and Jorah from the flames, using the snow to extinguish their burning clothing. Jorah is okay, for the most part. Brienne is in bad shape. Pod tends to her wound, but by the time he stanches the flow of blood, she's lost a good amount. The Hound is ashamed of his cowardice in the face of the only thing that truly terrifies him.

Jorah thinks she should head back with Pod, but Brienne insists she can carry on with them.

Well, Jorah says, at least they know where to go, now. He points to the polar bear tracks, extending away from the coastline, pointing them toward their horrible destination.

6.3 INT. DRAGONSTONE - MAP ROOM - DAY

6.3

Dany and Tyrion meet in the map room, alone. As they wait for the northern expedition to return, Tyrion thought it would be good for them to discuss the coming Summit, just the two of them.

Under the guise of briefing her about his meeting with Jaime and the coming Summit, Tyrion sounds out Dany to make sure she has no hidden intentions for it.

(CONTINUED)

This summit is about establishing a détente so they can all deal with the Northern question; no one expects a final peace to be settled upon. Jaime understands that this will be a situation of full, mutually assured destruction. They will arrive at King's Landing under full guard. The Lannister Army will be there in force. Dany's armies will be there in force, as will her dragons. Jaime will keep a tight grip on the Lannister forces, and insure that Cersei observes the rules of neutral engagement. And Tyrion has reassured Jaime that for her part, Dany will not do anything impulsive.

"Impulsive."

Tyrion vamps. Jaime understands that Dany understands that, should she attempt to settle the question of succession in an abrupt manner using the dragons the outcome would be poor. For everyone. Tyrion, Jon Snow. Her.

Tyrion has not mentioned the Tarly incident to Dany since it happened, but it comes up now. That, for instance, was impulsive. Dany disagrees. That was necessary. And entirely above-board. She told the Tarlys what would happen if they did not bend the knee. They did not bend the knee. And what she said would happen, happened.

Yes, well surely Dany can understand why Cersei and Jaime might not see it that way. Tarly had pledged himself to them, he was their bannerman. Dany thinks that one could be forgiven for thinking that Tyrion was taking his family's side. "Yes," he said. "I am taking their side. You need to take your enemy's side if you're going to see things the way they do. And you need to see things the way they do if you're going to anticipate their actions, and respond to them effectively, and beat them. Which I want you to do very much. Because I believe in you, and in the world you want to build."

This mollifies her for a moment. If Tyrion wanted to end the conversation here, he could do so on good terms. But he's got one more point to discuss. The world she wants to build - it doesn't get built all at once. Probably not in a single lifetime. How do they ensure that her vision comes to fruition after she's gone? That things don't regress? After she breaks the wheel, how do they make sure it stays broken? Who succeeds her? She says she can't have children, but there are other ways of picking a successor, though. For all their flaws, the Ironborn have an interesting--

Dany has heard enough. Tyrion seems to have been spending an awful lot of time thinking about Dany's death, too much for her liking. Tyrion tries to talk his way out of this; it's not just her death, it's his as well. He's trying to think about the long term.

(CONTINUED)

6.3 CONTINUED: (2)

6.3

She tells him that if he'd thought less about the long term, and more and better about the short term, maybe they wouldn't have lost the Dornish, and Highgarden, and everything else they've lost. Maybe even his beloved bigot Randyll Tarly would still be alive. They both exit the scene frustrated with one another.

6.4 OMITTED FROM OUTLINE 26/04/16

6.4

6.5 EXT. ARCTIC MOUNTAINS - DAY

6.5

[FORTHCOMING REVISIONS WILL SEE JON ADDED TO THIS SCENE AND BRIENNE AND POD CUT. THOROS WILL BE INJURED AND WE DO NOT SEE THE NIGHT KING]

The team is heading towards Mordor, they think. Brienne is weak, having trouble keeping up. The Hound gives her some water; she lost a lot of blood, she needs to drink.

The good news is that, since she's not turning, they're probably safe ("safe") grabbing one of the wights, without having to worry about the things turning them into wights themselves.

They hear a distant echo of horse hooves from ahead. On alert, they crawl into place, and reach a vantage point where they look down upon the Army of the Dead: 100,000 undead soldiers, standing stock-still in the snow-whipped valley below.

The idea of reaching the Night King seems a lot less likely than it did a few minutes ago.

Our group watches the Army of the Dead silently, at a loss.

Below, a single White Walker, patrolling on his dead horse, emerges from a narrow, Thermopylae-type pass between two mountains. Jorah immediately understands the significance of this geography. It doesn't matter if the dead are 100,000 strong. Only three or four of them can fit in that pass at a time.

The White Walker below rejoins his fellows: more White Walkers than we've ever seen before.

So what do they do now?

6.6 EXT. NARROW PASS - DAY

6.6

[FORTHCOMING REVISIONS WILL SEE JON ADDED TO THIS SCENE AND BRIENNE AND POD CUT. THOROS WILL BE INJURED, THE HOUND WILL TAKE GENDRY'S HAMMER, AND WE WILL NOT SEE THE NIGHT KING.]

(CONTINUED)

6.6 CONTINUED:

6.6

Jorah, Tormund and Beric are down in the pass, steep mountain walls rising high on either side. Slowly, silently, the three men peek around a bend and get a sight line on the Army of the Dead, who are helpfully aligned facing the other direction.

They look to Thoros and nod. Thoros uses a burning ember to light a fire near the mouth of the pass. Then our vanguard retreats around the corner to rejoin the rest of the group. They nod: Army of the Dead, just over yonder.

They wait a long, silent while, until they hear the slow shuffling of a pair of ragged feet coming their way. More than one pair, actually. Many ragged feet, heading this way. The camera moves forward, slow and low, until a White Walker's feet round the bend. Many pairs of wight feet follow it. A lot.

Intermittent sounds keep the Walker and the wights coming. When we come around to a reverse on them, we see that our group has disappeared. We let the Walker and the wights all enter frame and walk away from camera before following them.

Jon springs out of hiding and cuts into the White Walker with Longclaw. It shatters - and to their surprise, a lot of the accompanying wights deanimate with it.

The rest of our group springs out of hiding. In various TBD combinations, they rapidly and effectively decommission the remaining wights with all the means at their disposal: fire, Valyrian steel, dragonglass. Maybe even in one amazing shot! An excellent operation so far.

They grab the last wight. They're a lot stronger than this thing, or the Hound is. But this is a dead body. It's hard to grab. The smell is sickening. The Hound's fingers dig into its rotting flesh, and he covers its mouth with his hands - but the wight's head thrashes back and forth with such force that the skin sloughs away, exposing a skeletomuscular mess around its mouth. The wight starts to scream, and for a moment its cries echo off the narrow pass walls like a klaxon. Together, our group manages to gag and bind the wight in short order, and put a sack over its head. They listen for a long, tense moment.

Nothing. It seems like they're good. The Hound picks up the wight and they head away from the Army of the Dead, down the mountain pass.

Until Tormund signals for them to stop. They do. At first, they still hear nothing. Then they hear something approaching. A lot of somethings. A cacophony of footfalls and snarls, amplified by the rock walls. Fuck. Time to run.

(CONTINUED)

6.6 CONTINUED: (2)

6.6

Chaos as the Hound hauls the wight, ~~Pod~~ and Tormund help ~~Brienne~~, and the others flee, while the sounds of the approaching wights reverberate louder and louder in those rear surround sound speakers. It's slow going with ~~Brienne~~; she's too tall for ~~Pod~~ and Tormund. They don't have time for slow going. The Hound slings the writhing wight over Tormund's shoulder and helps ~~Brienne~~ himself, leaving ~~Pod~~ on his own as they approach a fork in the path.

Jorah grabs Gendry and tells him to take the other path, so he can tell the Queen what's happened.

Gendry reluctantly breaks off from the rest of the group, fleeing down a path that bends southward, disappearing from view.

We leave him for now, and follow the rest of our group as they emerge into the open air.

6.7 EXT. FROZEN LAKE - DAY

6.7

[FORTHCOMING REVISIONS WILL SEE BRIENNE AND POD CUT, JON ADDED, AND THE HOUND DROP GENDRY'S HAMMER, CRACKING THE ICE.]

Ahead of them: a small frozen lake, with an even smaller island in the middle of it. They reach the shores of the lake.

Behind them: the Army of the Dead. Many of them, thousands, pouring forth from the narrow mountain pass like angry bees from a hive.

Our group has no choice. They run onto the frozen lake. It is treacherous going; ~~Gendry slips and falls, and the thud of his heavy hammer makes a dent in the ice from which a few tiny cracks spider outwards. They proceed with caution.~~

Some wights follow them onto the ice. Other wights fan out around the circumference of the lake. It is longer around than it is straight across, but the ground is much easier to cover than the ice, and the wights don't care whether they fall or not. They are encircling the lake.

The first of our group makes it to the island. The wights are coming for them from behind, and now coming for them from other directions as well, as the first of the encircling wights venture forth onto the ice. Unlike our group, they have no grace or caution, they slip and slide and clamber over one another to reach the interlopers. It is not efficient, but there are many of them, and they keep on coming.

(CONTINUED)

6.7 CONTINUED:

6.7

The rest of our group makes it onto the island ahead of the wights, with the Hound and Brienne bringing up the rear. But they are surrounded on all sides, and the wights are closing in.

They are fucked.

Until a tight concentration of wights pass over the dent that Gendry's hammer made in the ice. The spidery cracks radiating from the dent deepen and lengthen beneath their weight; the ice breaks and dozens of the wights fall into the water and sink (wights don't swim). From above, we watch them flailing and thrashing as they disappear into the depths.

A chain reaction begins; the cracks around the edges of this new hole in the ice fracture further from the weight of nearby wights, spreading through the ice in all directions. Wherever the deepest cracks reach a big enough group of wights, they go into the water as well. The damage spreads around the lake clockwise and counterclockwise from the initial breakage, destroying the entire ice layer, sending thousands of wights to their eternal un-resting place at the bottom of the lake.

Unfortunately, thousands more wights still line the shores of the lake. Our group is now stranded.

6.8 NOW SCENE 6.1A 26/04/16

6.8

6.9 EXT. ARCTIC MOUNTAINS - DAY

6.9

Gendry has made it to a high vantage point. He can see the ocean. He can see the Wall in the distance, with the battlements of Eastwatch barely visible on top of it. It's a long way off. Like a Marathon messenger in furs, Gendry starts running.

6.10 EXT. FROZEN LAKE - NIGHT

6.10

The goddamn captive wight simply refuses to stop thrashing around. The Hound puts him in a sack, brought for this very purpose.

Our group huddles closer together as the freezing night falls. Thoros is wounded. The rest of them are very cold. And from the darkness all around them, thousands of pale blue eyes stare.

## 6.10A EXT. EASTWATCH - DAWN

6.10A

Gendry is running for Eastwatch but is exhausted and freezing, and finally slips and collapses in the cold. A set of horse hooves enter frame, and Coldhands carries him to Eastwatch fast. Then Coldhands heads back to the battle.

Gendry comes tearing into Eastwatch, half dead. BORCAS with his carbuncle-nose asks him what happened, but he doesn't have time for exposition. "Get the Maester. We need to send a raven.

## 6.11 INT. WINTERFELL CHAMBER - NIGHT

6.11

Sansa and LF discuss what just happened between Sansa and Arya. Littlefinger does not push Sansa toward any conclusions. He doesn't have to. Sansa knows the score without being told: the Starks are about to send 20,000 men north. The weather isn't doing them any favors, and the weather is the least of their problems. Many of these troops would be happy to find a good excuse not to go. People are already suspicious of Sansa because she married not just one, but two enemies of her house. If the Northern lords find out that she wrote this letter, she's going to lose their support immediately. When Jon comes back, if Jon comes back, he'll have no army left.

Littlefinger plays devil's advocate: Arya is her sister. Sansa is her family, and Arya would never sell out her family. Sansa counters that she might if she believed that Sansa was about to do just that to Jon. She needs to destroy the scroll.

At the end of the scene, Sansa gets a raven from Dragonstone re: the Summit.

## 6.11A INT. WINTERFELL GREAT HALL - DAY

6.11A

Sansa summons Brienne and sends Brienne to represent her at the Summit. Sansa obviously can't go herself because she's holding down the North and she'll never put herself in Cersei's power again.

Brienne doesn't like the fact that Sansa and Littlefinger are talking. Brienne warns Sansa: I won't be here to protect you from him. At the very least let me leave Podrick here. He's gotten quite good with his lessons, he can watch over you-

Sansa does not like being treated as a child. Littlefinger is not the boss of her. Brienne is not the boss of her. She's home and the Starks have retaken Winterfell. There is no safer place for her in this world.

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6.11 CONTINUED:

6.11

Brienne doesn't want to drop it but Sansa gives her no choice. She's the one giving the orders here. And Brienne's are very clear.

Sending Brienne away is like sending Sansa's conscience away; we can't help but feel that Sansa is planning on doing the sorts of things that her conscience might find disagreeable.

6.11B EXT. WINTERFELL COURTYARD - DAY

6.11B

Sansa watches as Brienne and Pod ride out the gates. What could go wrong?

6.12 OMITTED FROM OUTLINE 26/04/16

6.12

6.13 EXT. FROZEN LAKE - DAY

6.13

[FORTHCOMING REVISIONS WILL SEE BRIENNE, POD AND GENDRY CUT FROM SCENE AND JON ADDED. THE NIGHT KING WILL MAKE HIS FIRST APPEARANCE HERE.]

Our group has spent the night huddled close together for warmth. (Except the captive wight. Ew. They keep that thing a few yards away.) Nobody likes huddling close together with people they don't like, but without the body heat, ~~Brienne~~ won't make it. She may not make it anyway. ~~Gendry~~ wants to know why the Lord of Fucking Light can't send them a bit of fire, seeing as they've gone to so much trouble to help him out with his big war. ~~Brienne's~~ already bleeding, doesn't that count for anything? We know how much he likes blood. ~~Brienne~~ would rather freeze to death than owe the goddamn Lord of Light any favors. She's not doing this for him. Beric doesn't expect them to understand. What Tormund understands is that heading out into the open tundra was a bad idea, as he said it would be.

Arguments escalate, until Jorah points something out: the NIGHT KING, standing on the shore with his Walker lieutenants, watching the little pink creatures bicker amongst themselves. What is he doing? Why is he just watching them instead of coming for them? Can't he refreeze the lake himself? Is he having more fun just waiting for them to freeze to death? Beric sees his eternal foe, right there, across the water. This lake will freeze again soon, enough to walk on. Maybe the ice is thick enough now. Maybe this is why the Lord of Light led them into this dire predicament. So Beric can end the whole thing right here and now.

The Night King smiles at them, turns and walks away. It's hard to shake the feeling that he's one step ahead of them.

## 6.14 INT. DRAGONSTONE ENTRANCE HALL - DAY 6.14

Dany gets the raven scroll from Gendry and reads it; the scroll is still in her hand as she marches out of Dragonstone. Tyrion follows close behind. Jon, Jorah and the rest of them are in trouble, Dany says. There's no time to spare. Tyrion argues that she can't go. The most important person in the world can't fly off to the most dangerous place in the world. But Dany insists that she has to, because no one else can. She turned her back on Jorah before. She won't do it again.

## 6.15 EXT. DRAGONSTONE - FRONT GATES - DAY 6.15

As they make their way down the Dragonstone steps, Tyrion makes the Casablanca argument: the problems of eight little people don't amount to a hill of beans in this crazy world. But Dany thinks they do. It's not caring about eight little people that makes the world crazy to begin with.

The dragons await their mother on the beach at the foot of the Dragonstone steps.

Dany climbs on Drogon and takes off, with Rhaegal and Viserion following her. All Tyrion can do is watch them go.

6.16 EXT. FROZEN LAKE - DAY 6.16  
[FORTHCOMING REVISIONS WILL SEE BRIENNE, POD AND GENDRY CUT AND JON ADDED TO SCENE. JON WILL NOT FLY VISERION IN THE NEXT DRAFT.]

The situation on the island is coming to a head. Our group is freezing to death, and still surrounded by wights. The lake has refrozen a good deal. Moving more intelligently, one at a time, they might be able to make it to the shore. The longer they stay, the less resistance they'll be able to put up if the wights or the Walkers come for them. Better to go out fighting.

Jorah heads out first onto the thin ice. Giving him time, Tormund follows suit, moving carefully in a slightly different direction, trying to keep his attention on the creaking ice beneath his feet, and not the thousands of snarling wights waiting for him on the other side.

The Hound says he'll stay behind and watch over ~~Brienne~~; it's her sword, after all. She tells him not to be stupid. They need the Hound's help more than she does. With him on their side, they may be able to hack their way out. ~~Brienne~~ has resigned herself to dying on this island.

(CONTINUED)

6.16 CONTINUED:

6.16

Their moment is interrupted by the sound of Jorah falling through the ice. He barely manages to climb out again. Soaking wet and freezing to death, he's so cold he can barely move.

Learning from what they've just seen Jorah and Tormund do, a few wights head onto the ice from spread out locations around the lake shore, heading toward Jorah. Tormund moves to help him, and Beric steps out onto the ice as well. It won't help; the wights are going to reach Jorah first, and either kill him, or fall through the ice and take Jorah with them.

This would be a good time for Dany to come to the rescue, swooping into view from behind the mountains. Luckily, she does just that.

Seeing Jorah on the ice, she blasts some of the wights heading toward him, lighting them on fire and melting the ice around them. As Jorah makes his way back to the island, Dany continues to the shore, where she burns through a huge swath of wights, erasing them with flame.

Dany lands Drogon on the island and is working to get our team onto Drogon's back so they can escape. They get on the dragon.

Jon sees the Night King emerge from the Army of the Dead. Come at Me, Bro, v2. The Night King hurls his ice spear into the sky, and scores a direct hit on Viserion, penetrating his scales and carving its way through his throat. Dragon blood geysers from the gaping wound. Viserion crashes into the lake, shattering the ice beneath Jon's feet and taking him into the water.

Dany witnesses this with horror, along with the other survivors. She watches the water from above, and sees no sign of life from either Jon or Viserion. And then she sees the Night King, another ice spear in his hand, ready to take Drogon out as well. Dany has no choice: she narrowly evades the Night King's throw and escapes.

And as Drogon disappears into the distance, Jon crawls up on the shore, gasping for breath. Maybe he should have stayed in the water; as he gasps for breath and the water turns to ice on his skin and clothes, the wights catch sight of him and head his way. With a group of White Walkers at their forefront.

Jon tries to be Hardhome Jon, or Battle of the Bastards Jon. But he doesn't have the strength. And five White Walkers are approaching him, surrounding him. They are going to tear him to pieces.

(CONTINUED)

6.16 CONTINUED: (2)

6.16

Coldhands rides in to the rescue. Together he and Jon dispatch the immediate Walker danger. They have a very brief, very touching moment, with very limited Coldhands dialogue. There's just no time for that now. He throws Jon up onto his horse, tells him to ride for the pass, and slaps the horse onward. The horse plows through several wights, knocking them to pieces in the process - and Coldhands turns to find the Night King coming for him. The Night King cuts him in half.

6.17 EXT. BEACH NEAR EASTWATCH - DAY

6.17

The ship floats in the background.

All the survivors, except Tormund, prepare to leave. Tormund is staying at Eastwatch. Drogon sits on the shore, watching the sky.

Dany is with Jorah. He is very grateful to her, and very sorry for her loss. And they really should get out of here. That Army of the Dead is the real thing.

Dany looks to the sky along with Drogon. No Viserion. But coming over the horizon, a lone horse, with Jon slumped in the saddle. Simultaneously, she feels great joy and great sorrow. She knows what this means, and Drogon knows it too. He screams an anguished cry for his lost brother.

They haul Jon onto the ship. Some prepare to set sail while the others tend to Jon.

6.18 INT. SHIP'S CABIN - DAY

6.18

Jon looks as blue as he did when he was dead; his frozen clothes crack when they get them off. He is alive, but unconscious. They cover him in furs. Dany waves hot broth beneath his nose.

The warmth of the steam on his nose stirs him. He does not open his eyes, but he sips the broth.

6.19 INT. ARYA'S CHAMBER - DAY

6.19

Sansa enters Arya's chamber and closes the door behind her. She looks around the room. Her eyes alight on the dagger Bran gave Arya, now sitting on a table near the door. We stay on Sansa as she looks, until she sees something interesting, and we pan over to what she sees: the corner of a leather bag, peeking out from beneath Arya's bed. We push in on the bag, and when we get closer, Sansa enters the frame and pulls the bag out from under the bed. It is very old and beaten.

(CONTINUED)

We come around Sansa slowly as she crouches down and removes the bag's contents: a limp and leathery face. And another. And another. We're in profile on Sansa now; we can see her mystification and horror. And as we continue to come around to a head-on shot of Sansa, we see that Arya is behind her, standing in front of the still-closed door as if by magic. Next to the table with the dagger on it.

"Not what you were looking for?"

Sansa turns. She sees Arya, sees the dagger again. She reminds Arya that all the fighting men of the North are at Winterfell, here at her beck and call. Arya points out that they're not here now. Sansa goes back to the faces. "What are these?"

"My faces," says Arya.

"What does that mean?"

Arya considers the question, and decides not to answer it.

"Back in Braavos, before I got my first face, there was a game I used to play. It was called the Game of Faces. It was simple: I ask you a question about yourself, and you try to make a lie sound like the truth. If you fool me, you win. If I catch the lie, you lose. Let's play."

"I don't want to play."

"How do you feel about Jon being king? Is there someone else you think should rule the North instead of him?"

Sansa holds Arya's gaze for a long, tense moment. Then she holds up one of the faces and asks again: "What are they?"

"You want to do the asking? The Game of Faces didn't turn out so well for the last person who did the asking with me."

"Tell me."

"We both wanted to be other people when we were younger. You wanted to be a queen, to sit next to a handsome young king on the Iron Throne. I wanted to be a knight, to pick up a sword like father and go off to battle. Neither of us got to be that other person, did we? The world doesn't just let girls choose who they're going to be."

She steps toward Sansa, in no great hurry. Sansa is waiting for Arya to go for the dagger but she doesn't.

"But I can, now. With the faces, I can choose. I can become someone else. Speak in their voice, live in their skin."

6.19 CONTINUED: (2)

6.19

I could even become you. I wonder what it would feel like to wear those pretty dresses? To be the Lady of Winterfell and Wardenness of the North? All I'd need to find out is your face."

Arya turns her back on Sansa and exits the room, without ever having touched the dagger. She doesn't need a weapon to make Sansa afraid of her.

6.20 EXT. SHIP - DAY

6.20

Dany's ship is sailing back toward Dragonstone, with Drogon keeping pace in the distance.

6.21 INT. SHIP'S CABIN - DAY

6.21

Dany enters Jon's cabin to find him still asleep. She sits on a stool next to his bed and watches him sleep. The edge of his topmost mutiny scar peeks out from beneath his furs. Carefully, she lowers the furs to see the whole scar; Jon does not wake. The scar is huge, and right over his heart. She moves the fur aside further, to see the rest of the scars. She takes them in.

Eventually, the cold air wakes Jon. He turns to see Dany watching him.

"No one could survive that," she says.

"I didn't," Jon says. "The dragons?"

"Only Drogon."

"I'm sorry, Dany. I didn't know. I should have known."

She reminds him that she chose to do this. It was her decision -- and she hates herself for it. She put her child in harm's way, and then left him behind. And Jon. She left them both.

Jon absolves her. She risked her life, risked something more important to her than her life. And she did it out of loyalty. Out of concern for other people.

Dany is in a dark place. She wishes she could take it all back. If she had it to do over, she would have let them all die to save her dragon. She would have let the Summit fail to save her dragon. She would have waged total war to save her dragon.

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6.21 CONTINUED:

6.21

But Jon tells her that she can't take it back. People will learn what she did, for them. And they'll decide she's worth following. Just as Jon has.

He abdicates his claims of kingship, and pledges her his allegiance.

Dany is shocked and amazed. What about the Northerners? How will they take it? Jon thinks they'll understand. The ones who know him know he never really wanted to be king anyway. And the rest of them will come to see Dany for what she is: someone from the edge of the world, just like them. Someone who could have let them all die, but didn't.

6.22 EXT. FROZEN LAKE - DAY

6.22

A huge chain leads from the icy water, older than living memory, forged thousands of years ago for some forgotten purpose. Dead hands pick it up, hundreds of pairs of dead hands, closing around its rusted links.

The chain goes taut as the wights strain against the weight on the other end, beneath the water. Their White Walker overseers look on nearby. Slowly, the links move against the snowy ground, bringing something closer to the surface.

Finally, it emerges into the open air: a claw the size of a human being. More wights join the pull, increasing the pace, and Viserion's lifeless body drags up onto the shore.

After the dragon's corpse is fully dredged from the depths, the wights step away from it. It lies still on the frozen lakeshore.

We look at its lifeless eye, the size of a human head, open, glassy, a layer of ice already beginning to form on its surface. We pull away from the eye, back through the impressive neck horns, down along Viserion's neck with its gaping neck wound to stop at his wing.

That's where a familiar figure steps into frame.

We follow the Night King from behind as he walks along the dragon's corpse. He stops at the head. We come around to the Night King's face, and he lays a hand on the dragon's snout. We push in on the hand, then move along the length of the snout, back to that giant, dead eye. We watch it turn a deep, luminous blue.

**EPISODE 707**

## 7.1 EXT. KING'S LANDING - DAY 7.1

The Lannister armies are deployed in force around and on the city walls.

## 7.1A EXT. KING'S LANDING BATTLEMENTS - DAY 7.1A

Bronn finishes overseeing their placement from the battlements. He looks out upon several thousand Unsullied troops, commanded by Grey Worm, arrayed in perfect formation a few hundred yards away.

He moves along the battlements to join Jaime. When it comes to siege preparations, Bronn prefers being on the offensive side of things. Jaime hopes it won't come to an actual siege, for all their sakes.

Together, they watch from the walls...

## 7.1B EXT. KING'S LANDING - DAY 7.1B

.. as the Dothraki horde breaks the horizon and converges upon the city, 10,000 screamers strong. The Dothraki pour through the gaps in the Unsullied formations; their passage does not cause a single Unsullied flinch. The Dothraki present their customary show of strength before the city walls, a cyclone of horse and steel and screaming warriors, swirling before the immobile Unsullied.

Bronn decides he really doesn't want a siege, either.

## 7.2 EXT. BLACKWATER BAY - DAY 7.2

Dany's flagship sails into Blackwater Bay with her fleet.

## 7.3 EXT. DANY'S FLAGSHIP - DAY 7.3

Dany is not on her flagship, but her allies are: Jon, Tyrion, Jorah, Varys, Davos, Theon, Missandei. Under oar power, they approach the flagship Silence, resting at the head of Euron Greyjoy's fleet. Euron has cordoned off the mouth of the Blackwater using a heavy, thick chain. Dany's ships cannot pass unless Euron lets them.

Theon looks nervously at his uncle's fleet. He wonders out loud when Dany is coming. Jorah promises him she'll be there. She said she'd be here, and Dany does what she says.

Jon and Tyrion watch the approaching city. One is a returning exile. The other has never been to the capital in his life.

(CONTINUED)

7.3 CONTINUED:

7.3

Or any large city, for that matter. How many people live here? Tyrion tells him a million, give or take. Jon tries to get his head around the notion of a million people in one place, and why anyone would want to live that way. "The food," Tyrion offers. "And the brothels. Both far superior. But I doubt we'll be here for long enough to taste much of the former, and I would guess you're not interested in tasting the latter. So your experience of the capital will largely be limited to my family. By the time we're done, you'll be very happy to get back to the White Walkers."

7.4 INT. DANY'S FLAGSHIP - DAY

7.4

In a corridor below decks, the Hound approaches a closed door. He stands in front of it and listens to the silence.

He taps on the door once, quietly. A barrage of thumping and snarling explodes from behind the door. Satisfied that their precious cargo is undead and well, the Hound walks away.

7.5 EXT. DANY'S FLAGSHIP - DAY

7.5

The Hound reemerges on deck, joining the others. Dany's flagship stops as it approaches Silence. Euron steps onto the deck of his ship, and looks at them for a tense moment. Then he gives word to his captain, who relays it to the rest of the fleet. The chain drops, allowing Dany's ship to pass through.

As they pass, the ships come within spitting distance of each other. Euron's polite "right this way" gesture gives Jon and company pause. The special smile Euron gives Theon reminds Theon what it feels like to want to cut out someone's throat.

7.6 INT. CERSEI'S BEDROOM - DAY

7.6

Cersei prepares for the Summit with Qyburn. Ser Gregor stands at the door in mute vigilance. The sun is nearing its peak, the appointed time has almost arrived. Has anyone seen the silver-haired bitch yet? No, Qyburn tells her. Not yet. But Jon Snow, Cersei's own treasonous little brother, all of Dany's trusted allies and advisors, they're all on their way to the dragon pit. They discuss the scenario of Mutually Assured Destruction. If Cersei were to harm Dany or her advisors in any way, her dragons can lay waste to all of them. And once they're all in the dragon pit, if Dany tries to inflict Death from Above, Ser Gregor has his orders: he will immediately execute the Dragon Queen's entire command structure, beginning with Dany herself.

(CONTINUED)

7.6 CONTINUED:

7.6

Qyburn is duty-bound to point out that a third, outlier option remains for the Dragon Queen: do not go to the dragon pit at all. Fly in with her dragons and kill everyone inside the dragon pit, allies and enemies alike. Lay waste to King's Landing. Leave Dany the only power left in the game. It can be an effective move. See episode 610.

But Cersei is confident this will not happen. Dany is the Breaker of Chains, the Queen of Meereen who liberated Slavers Bay. She may rule three huge beasts, and hordes of foreign savages and eunuchs -- but she is a slave to the titles she has bestowed upon herself, and the legend they perpetuate. Without them, she is nothing but an invader. And faced with invaders, people always fall back on the rulers they know. People don't remember those rulers were invaders themselves, not so long ago. Because people are sheep with tiny sheep brains.

With the Mountain and the Queensguard in tow, Cersei and Qyburn head off to the dragon pit.

7.7 EXT. DRAGONPIT - DAY

7.7

Atop Rhaenys's Hill, the Dragonpit sits, a once-magnificent structure built to house once-magnificent beasts. It is no longer magnificent. Its dome has entirely collapsed, leaving the pit itself open to the air. Look upon my works ye mighty. Its bronze main doors with dragon reliefs look like they were designed by a giant Ghiberti. They have been sealed for hundreds of years. Now Lannister troops are opening them again, for Tyrion, Jon and company, who approach on the main road. Dany is still not here. The Hound brings up the rear of the procession, walking alongside a covered wagon.

Bronn meets them at the door.

7.7A INT. BACK STAGE COLONNADE, DRAGON PIT

7.7A

On the way through the covered, back stage colonnade area to the main floor, Bronn and Tyrion speak. They made this happen. Maybe it'll even work. Bronn sincerely hopes so: "By my reckoning, between you and your brother, I'm owed a castle and wife for every day of the week. Don't think I'm likely to collect if you two murder each other." Tyrion asks if Cersei is here; she is. Bronn asks after Dany; she's coming. Bronn recounts seeing Dany on the Kingsroad. Quite a woman. Almost turned Jaime into charcoal. Tyrion tries to tell Bronn that Dany is the best chance they have to make the next hundred years different from the last hundred. Bronn is surprised to find Tyrion buying into her cult of personality. Meet the new boss, same as the old boss.

(CONTINUED)

7.7A CONTINUED:

7.7A

"She was nice to look at, though, from what I could make out while she was roasting us alive. Have any luck with her?"

Tyrion's expression protests. "Don't pretend with me," Bronn says. "I know what you like." Bronn looks over his shoulder at Jon Snow. "Handsome brooder. Dragon Queen fucking him yet? No? Bet she will be soon. He's what they go for. Him and your brother. Not us. We're never the one they go for. We're the other one."

It's sure shitty to be the other one. Bronn catches sight of Jorah. Tyrion tells Bronn who he is, reminding him that Jorah started out informing on Dany for Robert. "And now he's just like you. Soon she'll have a whole string of you, following her around like baby ducks."

7.7B EXT. CENTER, DRAGONPIT

7.7B

They emerge into the center of the Dragonpit: a burnt-out ruin of what used to be an architectural marvel, dragon bones still scattered around the edges along with a few human bones. Cersei has not made any fancy preparations. Just the appropriate number of chairs, grouped according to allegiances, arrayed in a circle in the center of the pit.

Cersei is already waiting, sitting with Jaime, Qyburn, Euron and the Mountain, and the entirety of her Queensguard. Jon and Davos find their way to their own space. A semicircle of chairs awaits Dany's loyalists, but Dany herself is still nowhere to be seen. When Cersei realizes this, she is not happy. She does not like to wait. She did not come here to speak to underlings.

Queen Cersei is preparing to leave when Queen Daenerys arrives on Drogon, with Rhaegal in tow. The crumbled edge of the pit crumbles further where the dragon sets down. Dany climbs down his wing and makes her way toward the main floor. Drogon takes to the air again to join his brother, the two of them rising in gyres to the sky overhead, always remaining in sight.

Most are cowed by the sight of these beasts, including Dany's allies. Not Cersei. All she displays is disdain for the theatricality of the gesture.

As Dany takes her seat opposite Cersei in the circle, Bronn gives Tyrion a parting piece of advice: "You're better off not wanting a girl like that. A girl like that is not manageable."

"Shall we begin?" Cersei says. "Some of us have been here for some time."

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7.7B CONTINUED:

7.7B

On Dany's prompting, Tyrion is about to begin, but before he can make it to the center of the circle to kick things off, Euron stands up: "I'll start." He calls out Theon publicly. He has Theon's sister, and he threatens to kill Yara if Theon doesn't submit to him here and now. Tyrion looks to Jaime: who the fuck is this guy? He can tell from Jaime's expression that Jaime is not a fan.

"I think we ought to begin with larger concerns," Tyrion says.

"Then why are you talking?" Euron says.

Euron makes a casual threat to Tyrion. Jaime, nominally on Euron's side, takes controlled but angry exception to Euron's tone. From the edge of the room, Bronn inches closer to the circle, ready to kill the Ironborn if he has to.

Cersei shuts them all up.

Tyrion picks up the reins of the meeting again. As this recent display has shown, this is a group of people who do not like each other. They have suffered tragedies at each others' hands. They have lost people at each others' hands. If all each party wanted was more of the same, there would be no need for this summit. They're more than capable of waging war against each other without meeting face to face.

"So instead, we're going to settle our differences once and for all, and live together in harmony for the rest of our days," Cersei says.

Jon takes the floor. "We all know that will never happen," he says. "This isn't about that. This is about what's coming, for all of us. A general you can't talk to and can't reason with. An army you can't kill, because they're already dead. And when they fight men, they don't leave corpses on the battlefield. Lord Tyrion tells me a million people live in this city. They're about to become a million more soldiers in the Army of the Dead."

"For most of them, I imagine it would be an improvement," says Cersei.

"I've seen them. This is serious. I wouldn't be here speaking to you if it weren't."

"I don't think it's serious at all," says Cersei. "I think it's a joke. If my brother has informed me correctly, you're asking me to send the Lannister armies all the way north? (to Dany) How convenient that would be for you: if I went on a big grumpkin hunt, and left the capital, my capital, unprotected. All on the word of a would-be usurper."

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7.7B CONTINUED: (2)

7.7B

The use of that word nearly sets Dany off, but Tyrion stays her hand. Clearly, the time for talking has ended. He signals for the Hound to be brought into the dragonpit.

The Hound steps into their midst hauling a squirming sack over his shoulder. He sees his brother behind the Queen, clocks him for a silent moment. Unlatching the sack, the Hound rolls the captive wight onto the ground. Its arms have been bound behind its back. He removes the sack from the wight's head, revealing its skeletal visage. The wight sees Cersei first and makes a beeline for her. Feeling no undead camaraderie with the creature whatever, the Mountain steps in front of her and draws his sword, ready to slice the thing in two - but the Hound has it on a collar and chain, and he pulls it to the ground with a sharp yank.

The wight comes for the Hound. The Hound hits it in the face, hard enough to smash a living man's face to pieces. And he smashes the wight's face to pieces as well -- but the wight comes back for him again.

The Hound draws his sword and cuts the wight neatly in half, right through the waist. Its legs continue kicking. Its torso keeps coming for the Hound, crawling over the ground, shattered teeth gnashing.

The Hound chops an arm off. The arm keeps flexing and grasping. He chops the hand off the arm. Same thing happens.

The demonstration has the desired effect on Cersei, shaking her in a way few things can. Everyone else who has never seen one of these things is shocked as well - except for Qyburn, who picks up the still-moving hand and beholds it with fascination.

"We can destroy them by burning them," Jon says, and uses a torch to burn the disembodied pieces of the wight, including the hand he takes from Qyburn.

"And we can destroy them with dragonglass." He draws a dragonglass dagger. "If we don't win this fight, that" -- he points to the wight's torso as it crawls toward him with its single arm - "is the fate of every person in the world." When the wight torso reaches him, he stabs it with the dragonglass, ending the demonstration.

Cersei and Jaime start asking real questions. How many of them are there? They've seen White Walkers as well? Jon and Dany answer. Tyrion seems hopeful as Cersei weighs what she hears. Finally, amazingly, Cersei agrees with them. We can feel Jon's relief as a version of the speech Jon has been giving for a long time comes from Cersei's own lips: this threat trumps every other threat in the world.

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7.7B CONTINUED: (3)

7.7B

They need to deal with it, or all their struggles and sufferings have been for nothing. The Lannisters will fight in the Great War, on the side of men.

There's just one thing she'll need in return: when all this is over, she wants the King in the North to pledge his neutrality in whatever comes afterwards. He will never take up arms against the Lannisters. He will not choose sides. She doesn't ask this of Daenerys - she knows Dany would never promise her this, and Cersei wouldn't trust her if she did. But she asks it of Jon. Jon is Ned Stark's son, and she knows Ned Stark's son is true to his word.

Jon looks to the people whose opinions he values most: Davos. Tyrion. Dany.

He is true to his word, he tells her, or he tries to be. And that's why he has to tell Cersei and all the rest of them that he cannot serve two queens. He has already pledged himself to Queen Daenerys of the House Targaryen.

His admission shocks everyone present. It shocks Dany that he would jeopardize the Great War to tell the truth and she gets that look on her face that we haven't seen since Drogo told her he was going to sail to Westeros and kill the men in their iron suits. And it shocks everyone else because they had no idea Jon had bent the knee in the first place. Cersei stands. There is nothing left for them to discuss. She has no interest in aiding Jon and Dany so they can collaborate in her own destruction afterwards. The dead will come for the North first. Let Jon and his beloved Queen deal with them. Cersei leaves the Dragonpit with her coterie. Jaime is conflicted, but he goes with her, after giving Tyrion a parting look that says, "Do something about this."

Jon now has to deal with his allies' reactions to his admission. Davos tries to maintain his calm, but he is duty-bound to tell Jon as his Hand of the King that it would have been tremendously helpful if Jon had told him he wasn't actually a king anymore. Jorah and Theon get it, each for their own reasons. A part of Dany really wishes Jon hadn't gone public that way. And a part of her is glad he did. Loyalty has always turned her on. Tyrion takes no issue with Jon bending the knee to Dany. It's what he would have advised, had Jon asked. "But have you ever considered learning how to lie? Infrequently. Just a bit. It can be useful, as useful as a sword. Sometimes it even lets you keep your sword in its sheath."

What now? Now, Tyrion says, everyone stays put. And he goes to talk to his sister. It's been a while. The Hound declares that he's going with. There's someone he wants to see.

7.8 EXT./DRAGON PIT/KING'S LANDING/RED KEEP - DAY

7.8

Tyrion's carriage arrives at the Red Keep gates, the Mountain awaits them, along with two other Queensguard and a host of Lannister soldiers. Tyrion is told that only he can enter. The others must stay behind. Grey Worm balks at this, but Tyrion signals that it's all right.

The Hound steps to the Mountain, knowing instantly who he is, and looks up into his eyes. "You're not dead yet, are you, brother? Good. I want to kill you myself." The Mountain has no answer.

Tyrion enters the Lion's den, led by the Mountain.

7.9 INT. CORRIDOR TO CERSEI'S CHAMBERS - DAY

7.9

On the way to his sister's chambers, Tyrion tries to engage the Mountain.

"Ser Gregor. I haven't seen you in quite a while. Not since you defeated my champion in a trial by combat, and I was sentenced to death."

Ser Gregor has no comment.

"An impressive display on your part, I have to admit. You simply refused to die."

Ser Gregor has no comment. Tyrion looks up at the man, or whatever he is, catches a glimpse of his cadaverous skin.

"You're quite committed to not dying, aren't you?"

Ser Gregor has no comment. At the door, Tyrion leaves the Mountain behind, and goes to speak with his sister.

7.10 INT. CERSEI'S OFFICE - DAY

7.10

Cersei is alone.

It starts as we would expect. She's not surprised Tyrion has taken up with Dany: "She's very much your type: a foreign whore who doesn't know her place." Tyrion always wanted to destroy their family; she apologizes for making it so difficult for him. Tyrion calls her bluff; he knows that Cersei knows he had nothing to do with Joffrey's death. No, Cersei says, he only killed their father.

"Fine," he says. "Hate me for that. I hate myself for it. In spite of what he was, in spite of what he did to me."

(CONTINUED)

7.10 CONTINUED:

7.10

But she's not letting it go. Boo hoo hoo, my daddy was so mean to me. Does Tyrion have any idea what he did when he shot that crossbow? He weakened them, all of them. "You opened us up. You laid us bare for the vultures, and the vultures came. They came and tore us apart." Tyrion may not have killed Joffrey, but he killed Myrcella, and he killed Tommen. No one would have gotten near them if Tywin had been alive. No one would have dared.

Tyrion tries to tell her how sorry he is about Tommen and Myrcella. She doesn't want to hear it. Tyrion doesn't give a shit what she wants to hear. He loved those children. She knows he loved those children. Even her hate couldn't blind her to that. Over the course of a truly stunning Tyrion/Cersei exchange, Tyrion inadvertently starts to capitalize on the change that Cersei's pregnancy has effected in her. At the beginning of the season, she had no future, so she was willing to take any risk to maintain her grip on the power she'd arrogated. Now things are more complicated for her. Still, the scene ends ambiguously, without any clear indication of how Cersei will proceed.

7.11 INT. DRAGON PIT - DAY

7.11

Tyrion is still gone, so while we're wondering about the final results of the last scene, we have one or two mini-scenes with the people who are still around: Jorah, Dany, Davos, Theon. More importantly, Jon and Dany can have a good, romantically-tense scene in a quiet corner of the dragon pit.

Euron asks Jon if the wights can swim. Jon says no. Euron says that's good, he's taking the Iron Fleet and camping out on the Iron Islands until this little war is over.

Tyrion returns to the Dragonpit, expressionless. Crests fall. And then Cersei enters behind him, with all her loyalists in tow. The Lannisters will fight the darkness. Her struggle against an arrogant tyrant's daughter is far from over - but she will set it aside for now. "If we triumph, perhaps you will remember that our help was given unconditionally, without a single concession or assurance from any of you. I expect you will not." She turns to Qyburn and gives the order: "Call our banners. All our banners." Exit Cersei.

7.12 EXT. WINTERFELL - DAY

7.12

The blizzard has reached gothic proportions. But a lone raven has managed to make it through to Winterfell with results of the abovementioned summit.

## 7.13 INT. WINTERFELL - JON'S OFFICE- DAY

7.13

In Jon's office, Sansa discusses the news of the Summit with Littlefinger. She can't believe that Jon relinquished the Northern crown, and pledged what was theirs to the Dragon Queen. Without consulting Sansa. Of course.

Littlefinger does not encourage her ire just yet. The weather has been terrible, he points out. It's possible Jon tried to contact her and failed. Sansa isn't buying it. He's never asked her opinion about anything, why should he start now?

He asks her if she thinks the Northerners will follow Jon into battle with Dany. She doesn't know. They're a fractious, reluctant bunch. But they may follow Jon. She could never persuade them to follow a foreign queen, but he might.

This gives Littlefinger his opening, his chance to scheme on a global scale. "Perhaps you don't need to persuade them to do anything. Perhaps you only need to persuade them to do nothing."

Two of the three largest armies in the world are heading north to deal with the Army of the Dead, he says. Let them. Tell the Northern armies to stay put. It's what they really want to do. More than they want to submit to a foreign queen. More than they want to face death or worse. Sansa herself has heard them itching to stay home. They've been defending southerners from northern threats for generations. It's time the southerners finally did their part. Let the dragons and the invaders and the Lannisters destroy the monsters. And let the monsters destroy them. Let the North be what it's always wanted to be: free. As it was for thousands of years, since the time of the First Men.

Sansa has to admit that's a pretty good sell. The big issue: Arya would never go for it. She's very loyal to Jon, she always has been. Betraying him would be betraying her family, and Arya would kill anyone who betrayed her family. Littlefinger points out that Sansa is her family too. Would Arya really murder her own sister? Sansa asks Littlefinger if he knows what Arya truly is, now, what the Faceless Men are. Littlefinger admits (honestly or not) that he doesn't know a great deal about them; even he never got involved with them.

Sansa tells him there is something deeply wrong with the Faceless Men, and with Arya. Killing doesn't mean the same thing to them as it does to most people. It doesn't even mean what it means to Littlefinger. It's a game to them.

Well, they're not the only ones who play games. Sansa has a game she likes to play as well: "I assume the worst about a person."

(CONTINUED)

7.13 CONTINUED:

7.13

What's the worst reason they could possibly have for saying what they say, and doing what they do? Then I ask myself: how well does that reason explain what they say and do? So tell me: what is the worst reason Arya could have? What is the worst thing she could want?"

"She could want you dead because she thinks you wronged your family."

"Why did she come to Winterfell?" Sansa asks.

"To kill you. For marrying your enemies, and betraying your family."

"Why did she unearth that letter Cersei made me write?"

"To provide her with proof, should anyone find out that she killed you."

"And after she kills me, what does she become?"

"Lady of Winterfell," Littlefinger says.

Sansa doesn't like the sound of that. Not at all.

7.13A INT. WINTERFELL - DAY

7.13A

Sansa contemplates her next move. She never utters the words but it seems clear that her next move is to kill Arya.

7.14 INT. DRAGONSTONE - MAP ROOM - DAY

7.14

Jon, Dany and company have returned to Dragonstone, to prepare for the expedition north.

As soon as possible, Dany explains, they will all sail to White Harbor. Tyrion and Davos are overseeing preparations as they speak, which is why they are not in this scene where they are not really needed.

Someone asks a sensitive question: does Sansa know about the results of the Summit? Jon doesn't know - he tried to get word through, but there is a major storm.

A bit of rousing talk from Jon and or Dany. But not too much. Just enough to end the meeting.

When the meeting ends, Theon asks if he can speak to Jon alone. Jon asks for Dany's permission to do so. Dany grants it. She has some things she'd like to discuss with Jon later, privately. Exit Dany.

(CONTINUED)

7.14 CONTINUED:

7.14

When they have the room to themselves, Theon points out that Jon almost scuttled the whole summit by telling Cersei the truth about his submission to Dany. He risked the thing that was most important to him in the name of honesty, even knowing what that degree of honesty cost his father. Theon could never have done that. He would have been incapable of doing that. He envies Jon. Doing the right thing has always come so easy for him. Every step he takes is always right.

"It's not. It may seem that way from the outside, but I promise you, it's not true. I've done plenty of things I regret."

"Not compared to me, you haven't."

Jon thinks about it. "No, not compared to you."

Theon always wanted to do the right thing, to be the right kind of person - but he never knew what that meant. For him, there always seemed to be an impossible choice at the bottom of it. Stark or Greyjoy. Balon or Ned.

"Our father was more of a father to you than yours ever was," Jon says.

"He was."

"And you betrayed him. Betrayed his memory."

"I did."

"But you couldn't get rid of him. He was a part of you. The Theon who risked his life to save Sansa's life, the Theon who gave up his own claim to support his sister those things are a part of who you are, as much as anything else you've done."

"But the things I've done"

"Some of them were terrible. But you never tried to justify them. You never tried to dress them up nice. A lot of people do terrible things. Not many take responsibility for them. You have. You've done terrible things to my family, to my brother. To innocent people and our home. It's not my place to forgive you for all of it. But what I can forgive, I do. You don't need to choose. You're a Greyjoy. And you're a Stark."

Theon is moved. Since the Dothraki are already heading up north overland, they won't be needing all the ships to get their armies to White Harbor. Theon asks if he can take the Greyjoy ships to go find his sister. Jon says he'll talk to Dany about it. He thinks he can convince her.

7.15 EXT. DRAGONSTONE BEACH - DAY

7.15

The Ironborn are preparing to set sail. Theon comes to tell HARRAG that their plans have changed. They're going to find Yara now. Harrag tells Theon to fuck himself. They chose to follow Yara, not Theon. If they know Euron Greyjoy, which they do, Yara is probably dead already. And if it's true those wight things can't swim, well, they plan to sail east and turn pirate, putting oceans between them and Westeros.

An argument ensues. Harrag says Theon is not Ironborn - submitting to two women, playing footsie with his curly-headed ex-king half-brother. Violence ensues. The guy kicks Theon in the balls. Theon has no balls. Theon beats the shit out of Harrag, just like the old days. There you go. Ironborn. Who wants to rescue their Queen? HOO-AH!

7.16 INT. KING'S LANDING - MAP ROOM - DAY

7.16

Jaime is in the map room, laying out instructions for several Lannister Lieutenants about where they're going to be heading. Cersei enters and asks Jaime what he's doing. He tells her: preparing to take the Lannister armies north, just as they agreed in the Summit. Cersei dismisses everyone but Jaime.

How stupid could he be? The other great powers have united against the Lannisters - and Jaime wants to fight alongside them? Obviously, the whole détente thing was just a feint, to convince that little blonde bitch that it was safe for her to move north. Cersei has no intention of helping her enemies, or of standing down in her fight against them.

She and Jaime are not on the same page about this. He has seen what Dany's dragons can do, he has seen the wight he wants to go help in the north, just as they said they would.

They have a huge argument, in which their forthcoming child plays heavily. Jaime thinks she's risking the world their child will live in. Cersei thinks he's willing to throw away that child's birthright, in order to solve a problem that's already solving itself. The Lannisters are in the best position they've been in since this all started. The two little pretty people will go up north with their armies and deal with the monster problem. And the monster problem will deal with them. Meanwhile, the Lannisters will be reestablishing their hold over the lands that rightly belong to them, as the family who sits upon the Iron Throne. To that end, they even have a huge new army coming their way, courtesy of the Iron Bank's new loans.

(CONTINUED)

- 7.16 CONTINUED: 7.16
- 7.17 OMITTED FROM OUTLINE 26/04/16 7.17
- 7.18 OMITTED FROM OUTLINE 26/04/16 7.18
- 7.18A INT. WINTERFELL GREAT HALL - DAY 7.18A  
[PREVIOUSLY SCENE 7.31]

Arya has been summoned to the Winterfell Great Hall. She notices Lord Royce and the Knights of the Vale lining the room. Maybe Arya remembers the threat Sansa made about all the soldiers she commands. Sansa is with Littlefinger and it looks like Sansa is actually going to have Arya killed.

Sansa has one last question. For Littlefinger. "What's the worst reason you could possibly have for saying the things you've said, and doing the things you've done? I've been discussing it with my sister."

In a mirror of his own betrayal of Ned in the Throne Room in S1, the Stark soldiers' weapons all turn toward Littlefinger. Lord Royce is very happy to stand by and watch.

Littlefinger figures out what's happening. He asks Sansa if they might speak alone. She replies she's done with that. She explains that she and Arya discussed Littlefinger at length... and then they filled in the blanks.

At this point, MAESTER WOLKAN wheels BRAN in from the wings of the room. Thanks to Bran's psychic viewing, Sansa and Arya recite the list of charges against Littlefinger. The murder of Jon Arryn. The letter to Cat. The dagger and the framing of Tyrion. The betrayal of Ned. All of it.

Littlefinger finally, truly sweats. All his machinations, all his best laid plans, they're all for naught. He sinks to his knees to plead for his life, for the love he had for their mother, for the love he has for Sansa.

Then Sansa says whatever she says in reply, maybe sentences this man to death for all the chaos/tragedy he has caused over the past seven seasons.

Sansa might also bring up sending Brienne away, and how she used it to trap Littlefinger and make him think she was under his spell. But in reality she needed an representative and she no longer needed a bodyguard, because she had her sister.

(CONTINUED)

- 7.18A CONTINUED: 7.18A
- Littlefinger has nowhere to run. Arya approaches him.
- "We don't think you have our family's best interests at heart, Lord Baelish."
- Arya kills Littlefinger with his own dagger, swiping it across his throat so fast he doesn't see it happening until it's over.
- 7.18B EXT. KING'S LANDING - DAY 7.18B  
[PREVIOUSLY SCENE 7.29]
- Jaime violates Cersei's trust in him by sticking to the Summit agreement. He abandons Cersei and heads north, no army behind him, just a lone horseman riding out of King's Landing, heading north.
- 7.18C INT. CERSEI'S BEDROOM - DAY 7.18C  
[PREVIOUSLY SCENE 7.30]
- And back in the Red Keep, Cersei wakes in the night. Something is wrong. She gets out of bed, grabs a lantern and sees that her nightgown is soaked in blood, the bedsheets soaked in blood. She screams, and the scream echoes from the top of the highest tower of the Red Keep.
- 7.19 EXT. WINTERFELL COURTYARD - DAY 7.19
- Sam, Gilly and Little Sam arrive in Winterfell after a long and arduous journey. Sam's first order of business is to seek out Bran.
- 7.20 INT. BRAN'S CHAMBER - DAY 7.20
- Sam asks if Bran remembers him. "Of course," Bran says. "I remember lots of things."
- Yes, so Sam has heard. Sam tries to sound out the extent of Bran's abilities, and figure out what it means to be the Three Eyed Raven. In the course of this attempt, Bran casually corrects one of Sam's mistakes. Such as:
- "For instance," says Sam, "if you wanted to go back and watch your father beat Ser Arthur Dayne"
- "He didn't beat him. Not really."
- "But everyone knows he did."

(CONTINUED)

7.20 CONTINUED:

7.20

"Dayne beat my father, then Howland Reed stabbed him in the back. I saw it."

Sam is a bit jealous of all this. The library at the Citadel was all well and good, but the stuff in Bran's head makes it look like the 1974 Farmer's Almanac. But being the TER is not as great as it seems.

"The more I remember of everything, the less I remember how it felt to be Brandon Stark, and Brandon Stark alone. Every day he becomes a smaller part of who I am."

Sam has to admit that doesn't sound so wonderful. When Bran asks why Sam came all this way, Sam tells him about the Maesters at the Citadel. All Sam had ever wanted was to be one of them, or so he thought. But they were all acting as though they could sit the Great War out, just as they have done with every other war. Acting like it's not the end of the world. But it is the end of the world, if someone doesn't do something about it. From the beginning, Jon has been committed to doing something about it. But he can't do it alone. Sam is no hero, he'd really much rather be reading books and spending time with Gilly and Little Sam. But there it is. Jon needs help, and when Sam needed help, Jon was always there for him.

Bran decides he can trust Sam with something he hasn't told anyone else:

"We need to find Jon," Bran says. "We need to tell him the truth."

"The truth about what?"

"About himself. No one knows. No one but me. Jon isn't my father's son. He's the son of Rhaegar Targaryen and my aunt Lyanna."

Sam is floored. "You saw this?"

"Yes. He's still a bastard, but—"

"He's not." Sam tells Bran about the Grandmaester whose diaries he transcribed, who married Rhaegar and Lyanna.

Close on Bran, as he realizes what this means. Offscreen, Sam tells him, "Go ahead, go wherever you go, and look. It happened."

As we pull out, we realize we're not looking at real world Bran any longer, but at vision Bran, in

7.21 INT. FOREST CLEARING - DAY 7.21

Bran stands close by as Rhaegar and Lyanna are married, alone in the woods save for the High Septon who is marrying them, and Bran, whom no one sees. The two kiss, hopeful newlyweds who truly believe this will all work out.

Bran (V.O.): "Robert's Rebellion was built on a lie."

7.22 INT. TOWER OF JOY - DAY 7.22

Lyanna in bed, bleeding, with Young Ned beside her.

Bran (V.O.): "Rhaegar didn't kidnap my aunt, or rape her."

Ned takes baby Jon in his arms.

Bran (V.O.): "He loved her."

Close up on baby.

"And she loved him."

Match cut to

7.23 INT. DANY'S SHIP - CORRIDOR - EVENING 7.23

Jon walks into Dany's cabin below decks, knowing exactly what he wants and what she wants.

"And Jon"

We pull away from Dany's cabin door, back down the corridor. At the far end, Tyrion emerges from the stairway. He hears the muffled sounds of what's going on behind Dany's closed door.

Looking troubled for more reasons than one, Tyrion turns away, enters his own cabin, and shuts the door behind him.

"Jon's real name"

7.24 INT. TOWER OF JOY - DAY 7.24

Bran watches nearby (comped into scene), as Lyanna whispers to Ned. For the first time, he's close enough to hear what Lyanna says to her brother about baby Jon:

"His name is Aegon. Aegon Targaryen."

- 7.25 INT. DANY'S CABIN - NIGHT 7.25  
Dany and Jon make love.  
"He's a true Targaryen."  
Finally, we widen enough to see that we're in Dany's cabin on her flagship.  
"He's an heir to the Iron Throne."
- 7.26 EXT. DANY'S SHIP - SEA - NIGHT 7.26  
"We need to tell him."  
Dany's ship makes its way north, toward White Harbor.
- 7.27 OMITTED FROM OUTLINE 26/04/16 7.27
- 7.28 NOW PART OF SCENE 7.22 26/04/16 7.28
- 7.29 NOW SCENE 7.18B 26/04/16 7.29
- 7.30 NOW SCENE 7.18C 26/04/16 7.30
- 7.31 NOW SCENE 7.18A 26/04/16 7.31
- 7.32 EXT. WINTERFELL BATTLEMENTS - DAY 7.32  
The storm has passed, and Sansa and Arya look out across the snowy landscape. It took some time to realize it, but they're more alike than they thought. Each was uniquely suited to survive their ordeals. Sansa tells Arya that she never could have survived what Arya went through, and Arya admits the same holds true for her. Now they are willing to do what it takes to protect their family. Whatever it takes.  
As they look across the beautiful northern sky, we pan off them, away from the battlements to the godswood, and the weirwood tree's red leaves.
- 7.33 INT. GODSWOOD - DAY 7.33  
We crane down from the weirwood's leaves to find Bran sitting at the base of the tree, his eyes rolled back.

7.34 EXT. EASTWATCH, TOP OF THE WALL - DAY 7.34

As before, we fly to the Wall with a flock of birds, piloted by Bran. A bunch of them land on the Wall battlements above Eastwatch.

Tormund walks the battlements, making the rounds in a small, easily manageable piece of Wall-top.

Tormund hears a strange sound, getting louder. He looks down to the north side of the Wall.

7.34A EASTWATCH, NORTH SIDE OF THE WALL 7.34A

Emerging from the frozen coastal forest, the Army of the Dead comes in force. All of them, with the White Walkers bringing up the rear. All of them too. How many White Walkers? Let's say 150. This is bad

They stop in front of the Wall, however.

7.34B EXT. EASTWATCH, TOP OF THE WALL - DAY 7.34B

Tormund breathes a sigh of relief. It's true, that whole thing about them being unable to pass the Wall because of ancient spells and such.

But then a stranger sound comes from the north. Tormund looks to the sky, and sees a mote on the horizon, coming in fast. Very fast. We've never seen a dragon going full speed before. It's moving so fast we don't get a clear look at it or the Night King on its back before it is upon us...

7.34B EASTWATCH, NORTH SIDE OF THE WALL 7.34B

..hitting the Wall with a blast of blue flame.

Bran's meaningful birds take flight.

A massive chunk of the Wall breaks free ahead of Tormund. The ice dragon glides away, and we get our first clear look at him, and at the Night King on his back. He's done the same thing to Viserion that he did to Craster's sons. Only those were babies, and this is a dragon.

The Night King and his dragon circle back, and he comes in for the kill. Hovering near the base of the Wall, the ice dragon shoots forth a steady stream of blue fire, thick as a tree trunk, strafing back and forth along the base of the Wall.

7.34C EXT. EASTWATCH, TOP OF THE WALL - DAY

7.34C

The Wall begins to shake beneath Tormund's feet.

The Wall cannot withstand the fire. Thunderously, it gives way, sending pieces falling into the sea like a calving iceberg. Tormund watches doomed Wildlings fall to their deaths.

7.34D EASTWATCH, BASE OF THE WALL

7.34D

The ice dragon keeps blasting until a huge breach has been opened, one large enough to admit the Army of the Dead, all 100,000 of them. And the White Walkers. And the Night King, flying low over their heads, into the camera --

-- and away from it. All of them heading south, for the world of men.

END OF SEASON 7