

WORTHY OF THE BLADE

Written by

Alexa Wolfe

EXT. FOREST TRAIL - DAY

ACE PORTER, 35, thin, short hair, no-nonsense, pushes her way through the towering evergreens in the deep forest. She kneels to get a closer look at an animal track.

KODAH, 32, a flamboyant gay man, struggles to keep up with Ace.

KODAH

Can you please slow down?

Ace doesn't look up from the track she is examining.

Kodah closes in on Ace and trips over a branch. He thrusts his hands out just in time, stopping himself. His face is an inch away from the mud pile. He panics.

Ace looks at him with a smile, but remains silent.

KODAH (CONT'D)

I am so not cut out for this.

Kodah lifts himself to his feet and looks at his mud covered hand.

Ace raises an eyebrow. She stands, crosses her arms, and chuckles.

ACE

That's not mud, you know.

Kodah looks to Ace in horror and frantically shakes his hand.

KODAH

Oh my god! Get it off!

Kodah runs over and wipes his hand on the side of a tree.

KODAH (CONT'D)

I can't! I'm done. Where's the rescue party? This gay-cation has gone too far.

Ace continues on the path.

ACE

Don't be such a baby. A little nature never hurt anyone.

Kodah continues after Ace. He ducks under a branch, wiping the remnants of the unknown substance on his pants.

KODAH
How did I get nominated for the
hunting party again?

ACE
You are the closest thing we have
to brute strength.

KODAH
We are trapped in the wilderness,
and I win the manly award...
wonderful.

Something moves through the trees in the distance to Kodah's left. He jerks his head in its direction.

KODAH (CONT'D)
(whispers)
Ace!

Ace freezes, looking to Kodah. He nods in the direction of the figure.

KODAH (CONT'D)
I just saw someone. A guy! A hott
guy. I think.

Ace rolls her eyes and continues on the path.

EXT. COPSE OF TREES NEAR FOREST TRAIL - CONTINUOUS

A MYSTERIOUS WARRIOR, 20, dressed in leather pants, leather gauntlets, no shirt, war-paint, covered in tribal tattoos, watches from the shadows behind a tree.

FOREST TRAIL - CONTINUOUS

Kodah sneaks in the direction of the figure when Ace grabs him by the arm and drags him away.

ACE
The heat is getting to you.

Kodah continues forward alongside Ace. He glances back in the direction of the figure.

KODAH
I guess so.

Ace freezes, her eyes locked on the trees ahead. She lifts the makeshift knife in her hand. Kodah stops in fear.

KODAH (CONT'D)
What is it?

ACE
Shhh.

Kodah hides behind a tree and rustles leaves in the process. The noise scares a rabbit Ace has locked in her sights.

ACE (CONT'D)
I swear you are the most useless
hunter...

KODAH
I'm not a hunter! I'm an assistant.
I assist.

ACE
Good, assist me in getting dinner.

KODAH
I get coffee, I book hotels, I make
schedules.

ACE
Well today you're a hunter. Now
stop scaring away the food. We are
running out of sunlight.

Kodah scowls at Ace.

ACE (CONT'D)
Wait. Do you hear that?

Kodah grabs his stomach.

KODAH
Sorry girl, I'm hungry. It does
what it wants.

Ace puts her finger to her lip to silence him.

ACE
It's coming from over there.

Ace turns left into the forest.

Kodah sits down on a rock.

KODAH
What's that? You'll be right back?
Cool. I'll save this spot. Right
here.

A SHUFFLE in the brush makes Kodah jump.

KODAH (CONT'D)
Orrrr I'll be right there!

Kodah jumps to his feet and takes off after Ace.

KODAH (CONT'D)
Not today Satan. Not today!

Ace quietly steps through the path in the direction of the sound.

EXT. WARRIOR VILLAGE GATE - CONTINUOUS

The sound of WAR DRUMS beat through the trees. Ace hides behind a tree as Kodah comes running through the path. Ace grabs him and pushes her hand against his mouth.

ACE
Do not make a sound.

Kodah looks at her in fear. He nods, and she releases his mouth. They both look onto the entrance before them.

Two huge arches made from trees tower over a man made gate in the path. A large wooden trough stands outside the gate.

ACE (CONT'D)
Stay here.

Ace sneaks over to the trough. She looks inside.

Eight swords and three daggers sit inside.

Kodah pops up behind Ace.

KODAH
What the hell?

Ace jumps.

ACE
Oh my god, Kodah. I swear you're never coming anywhere with me again.

Ace looks down at one of the swords with a bright green trim. She lifts it out of the trough and ducks behind a tree.

She inspects the handle then moves her fingers along the blade and over the touchmark.

ACE (CONT'D)

But how?

KODAH

What are you doing? Put that back!
It's not yours.

ACE

Actually, it is.

Kodah looks confused.

ACE (CONT'D)

This is my blade. Whoever these
people are. They must have found
the ship.

KODAH

You brought a sword on a gay
cruise? Wow, your a special one
aren't you.

Horse HOOVES pound on the ground down the road. Ace and Kodah
sink back into the trees and watch the road.

Two ARMORED WARRIORS dressed in leather, speed toward the
village entrance on horses.

One of the warriors, XION, 30s, a unique leather strap rests
across his bare chest. They reach the entrance and command
the animals to stop.

XION

Haddup.

The horses come to a halt and both warriors unsheathe their
weapons and toss them into the trough.

Ace and Kodah sink deeper behind their tree.

Xion pauses, looks around into the woods, and squints. A beam
of sunlight pierces through the trees and stings his eye. He
shakes his head and turns back towards the gate.

Both warriors kick the horses sides and take off into the
village.

Ace moves back to the pile of weapons, and removes four
swords and two daggers.

KODAH

What are you doing? This is crazy.

ACE

We need these more than they do.
Besides, I'm only taking what is
mine.

KODAH

That's it. Girl, I'm done.

Kodah quickly jumps up and bolts through the trees back in
the direction of their camp.

Ace stands to grab him and she drops a blade.

Mysterious Warrior jumps out at Kodah from the trees,
tackling him to the ground. He turns and glares at Ace.
Kodah screams as Mysterious warrior binds his hands.

SHUFFLING comes from inside the village.

ACE

Damnit, Kodah!

Ace grabs the swords tightly and sinks back into to woods.

Five WARRIORS run out of the gates, grab a weapon, and rush
in Kodah's direction.