

Song of the Troubadour
Screenplay
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Song of the Troubadour flowed in an inspired and passionate channel of creativity rarely experienced by artists/writers. Whatever the Source energy is That creates masterpieces was in the room while SOTT was being born to the world.

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INT. TROUBADOURS CHAMBERS

The Troubadour is in the castle chambers amidst a bag half packed. He is writing in his journal and speaking with his friend.

He is writing and then a view of the room is seen. The guitar is leaned up against his bed.

FRIEND OF TROUBADOUR

Are you sure you don't want me to join you on this long journey of yours? Since our childhood we've shared everything together.

TROUBADOUR

My dear brother, our memories are many with many more to come. Yet, this is a journey of the heart that I alone can sail.

FRIEND OF TROUBADOUR

Aye, yes. These journeys of the heart I understand. So know that throughout them I and all in this land are with you in spirit and in prayer.

Troubadour embraces friend.

TROUBADOUR

I would pray that to be true. Yet, we both know there are those who would thwart such goodwill.

FRIEND OF TROUBADOUR

Aye, but let us be courageous in that Light conquers darkness.

TROUBADOUR

You my friend are such a light in my heart. Farewell.

FRIEND OF TROUBADOUR

Godspeed to you and may your return be soon.

Friend leaves the room. Troubadour sits back down and writes a note to his parents. It is written on a parchment as Troubadour whispers the words:

TROUBADOUR

A king will defend his kingdom against
all intruders seeking harm. A soldier
will defend his country to the death.
A lover will stand against the
fiercest of opponents to protect
that which is loved. Yet, the kingdom
I seek has yet to be stood upon.

A view of the ocean is seen.

TROUBADOUR

The seed buried cannot but reach for
the Sun and sky. Thus I must turn to
sea. I love you dearly and shall
return at journeys end. Your son.

INT. TABLE IN THE CASTLE

The Troubadour silently walks through the castle with his bag and guitar strapped to his back. He places the farewell note on the dining table.

EXT. SAILING DAY

The ships bow is slapping the water as the wind blows the Troubadours hair. Sails full into the wind. The music 'Song of the troubadour' is played. Credits roll.

INT. TABLE IN THE CASTLE

The Southern king (Troubadours father) and the Southern Queen are gathered around the table discussing the troubadours insistence on setting sail on his quest. They've read the note.

SOUTHERN QUEEN

I'm worried about our son. There is
far too much danger for him to set
sail alone beyond the lands of the
kingdom.

SOUTHERN KING

Is it not the very winds that guide
our sons sails this moment the same
winds that so many years ago brought
us together? We must honor his journey
and pray for his well being.

SOUTHERN QUEEN

I understand his heart is pure. Its
just there are so many dangers.

SOUTHERN KING

I understand. Yet, the greater danger
would be for him to remain filled
with everything but what love would
bring. The fair damsels of our land
see a prince, not the soul behind
the royal blood that courses his
veins.

The Queen then grasps the Kings hands and whispers a prayer.

SOUTHERN QUEEN

Lord of the winds and tides, protect
our son, guide his journey, and may
he return safely to us.

SOUTHERN KING

Lord of the star fields, may his
heart be guided by love and his songs
be the echo of this same heart.

INT. SANCTUARY DAY

Northern Kingdom. Monk is giving a sermon in the sanctuary.

At the pulpit the Monk is giving a sermon. During the sermon
we see around the sanctuary.

THE PRINCESS, NORTHERN KING, QUEEN, DUNGEON KEEPER AND
LORD
DARCON ARE IN ATTENDANCE. CLOSE UP VIEWS OF THEM ARE
SHOWN.

MONK

To be born into physical form is to set sail. The port of birth is not where the mother lay in agony, but rather where God declared life would be breathed into physical form. A mother is witness to life being formed and not the creator of life. She bears the unfolding of life, and in birth gives it to the world it sets sail from.

Close -ups of the Princess, the King, Queen, Lord Darcon, Dungeon Keeper and then back to the Monk.

MONK

Each season gives itself to the next season. The rain gives itself to the land; the land returns it to the sea; which the sky returns yet again to the earth. Life is no less in its turning. We are fragments of life through all eternity to come and our journey is thus forever.

Lord Darcon is also in the congregation and exchanges glances with the Princess. The Princess sees and then clutches her mothers hands.

MONK

Life itself is not only this energy, but a fragment of the source of this energy.

EXT. SANCTUARY DAY

When the service is over they all leave the sanctuary.

PRINCESS

Father, does he mean to say that life's purpose is to celebrate and exchange love with life itself?

NORTHERN KING

My precious daughter, love has only one requirement, and that is to love.

PRINCESS

Why is there such times of suffering
then? The lonely and those that carry
such heaviness with them?

NORTHERN KING

Every fragment of time carries the
purpose it was born to serve. The
Winter itself is the Earth crying
out for the Sun to return its embrace.

PRINCESS

Yet, is it not the Earth in such a
season that has turned from the
Sun? Is not the Sun constant in its
giving its all?

NORTHERN KING

The king embraces his daughter.

NORTHERN KING

My precious daughter, the answers
are already written in your heart.
Loves perfect path winds through all
countries the soul must journey
through on its way to the homeland.

EXT.SAILING TWILIGHT

Troubadour is shivering in the night on board in a storm.

He writes in his journal.

TROUBADOUR

(Writes these words
as he whispers them)
(V.O.)

In the sweetness of midsummer in a
field of gold, it is easy to become
one with it. In such fields sunlight
and beauty intoxicate all senses.

VIEW MAY GO TO A WHEAT FIELD OR SOMETHING SIMILAR.

TROUBADOUR

To fear the body freezing or being
cast into the ocean by fierce winds
is not soothed by remembering fields
of gold.

ROUGH WEATHER AT SEA AND THEN BACK TO THE TROUBADOUR.

TROUBADOUR

The hand that governs the midsummer
Sun also governs these bitter winds
piercing my body. The hand of love
moves in such mystery.

EXT. SANCTUARY DAY

Princess and her father are having a discussion outside the
sanctuary as the Monk also enters the conversation.

NORTHERN KING

Love is as the Sun sustaining life
by giving its all. To be a brush
stroke of the Master's painting is
to be a fragment of love in an endless
sky.

PRINCESS

I've heard it said that both wings
of a bird move in harmony towards
the same destination. A soul
surrendered to love is as one wing
and love itself the other.

Overhearing them the Monk joins alongside.

MONK

True religion is a guide pointing to
such love. Harmony, peace, compassion,
mercy, and countless other attributes
of love flow, and are witnessed, as
these guides are met.

PRINCESS

A clay pot holds part of the sea,
but it is the sea none the less. Why
is it then that my heart is not yet
filled? A longing for something I

cannot describe captures my heart?

Lord Darcon is now seen entering conversation with the dungeon keeper as they also have left the sanctuary.

LORD DARCON

One more minute in that sanctuary would have driven me mad. All this talk about love and God.

DUNGEON KEEPER

Yes. Yet, if we fall out of grace with royalty there goes whatever we've worked for.

LORD DARCON

Speak for yourself. A dungeon keeper has little to fear about falling out of grace. I am going to wed the princess. I am to be royalty and don't you forget it.

DUNGEON KEEPER

How could I forget such a thing. Your family owns more property than the commoners combined. When you wed the princess your power will be beyond imagination.

LORD DARCON

Yes, it is wise to remember who will have power over whom and who dictates who will be thrown into that dungeon of yours.

The Princess glances over at Lord Darcon and he smiles and waves. She turns as if she didn't notice.

EXT. SAILING TWILIGHT

Troubadour sailing. He looks up to the sky and again writes in his journal.

TROUBADOUR

What gift or song would be worthy of the one I sail towards? If wings

could carry to her, what would these wings need carry, to turn her towards me? Would she be in such turmoil also? Love is gold being exchanged by a blind man for bread that gives sustenance. I would give all my gold this moment.

EXT. BALCONY NIGHT

Princess is in her chambers painting with an easel as the maid is combing her hair.

PRINCESS

Every song yet written and art work yet expressed is waiting for whomever is willing to create it. What shall it be that is painted on this blank canvas?

MAID

There are many beautiful flowers, yet the beauty of each single one is not diminished by another. What would the princess dream? Perhaps that could be painted.

PRINCESS

Tonight my heart is filled with dreams. They come as a prayer.

MAID

What winds stir your heart this night?
What is the prayer they would carry
this night?

The Princess puts the painting brush down and wraps a cloak around herself. She turns and holds the maids hands. Perhaps a hearth fire view could occur here.

PRINCESS

The coldest part of night is right before the dawn. Lord Darcon has yet again approached me. He has offered warmth and protection from such cold.

The Princess now stands and moves the painting aside.

PRINCESS

There are many rebirths, a warm fire
is one. Arms bearing the gifts of
needs met are another. Lord Darcon
speaks of my beauty yet does not
hear the song of my heart.

THE PRINCESS NOW TURNS TOWARD THE BALCONY AS THE MAID
JOINS
HER.

MAID

All of the fair maidens dream to be
courted by him. He is wealthy and
handsome and respected. His family
has been in the land for centuries,
as has your very own.

The Princess and Maid are at the balcony and look out at the
stars.

MAID

Dreams given to the sky are carried
by angels. Let us give them now.

Again they hold hands and a view of a star filled skies and
balcony shots occur.

PRINCESS

Lord of the star fields. Author of
all that has beginning, your breath
gave life to my being. May my breath
be one with yours. May my heart be
free to dance among the star fields.
May I hold the very Sun to be an
instrument of life-giving energy.
May I be given the greatest adornment,
which is to wear what only love can
see. If love were a song, may my
ears be attuned to its sound. If
such a song will bring the dance and
the instrument of this my prayer,
then let our prayer guide its sails
to me.

INT. NORTHERN KINGDOM TAVERN

Lord Darcon, Dungeon Keeper, and extras are at the Tavern.

TAVERN KEEPER

So, have you all heard word spoken
by the sailors come to port from the
South? Its told a Prince has set
sail alone with sails to the North?

DUNGEON KEEPER

Alone? Only a fool would do such a
thing? I doubt a Prince beyond the
greatest wealth imaginable would do
such a thing.

LORD DARCON

The Prince you say. Hmm, has the
Southern Prince yet wed?

TAVERN KEEPER

(laughing) I doubt if he were wed.
What wife would allow such a journey?

DUNGEON KEEPER

Drunk talk! I had one sailor speak
to me of mermaids after a few mugs.

LORD DARCON

(Whispering to Dungeon
Keeper)
Keep an eye on the docks.

EXT. GARDEN DAY

Monk is in private conversation with the king as they see
the Princess in the garden.

MONK

The Princess has certainly grown
into a beautiful woman. I remember
her as a toddler barely able to pick
the dandelions at our feet.

(They both laugh.)

NORTHERN KING

She is as gentle as the breeze on a
summer night. Her spirit as the wind
where eagles fly. Running through
her veins is the desires of a soul
set on fire as if it were holding
the Sun itself.

Views of the Princess dancing and being free in the garden.

MONK

Her spirit is as wild as the cliffs
where they touch the sea. Her passion
for life is as a hearth fire to us
all.

NORTHERN KING

I see in her the Master Artists
greatest painting, exceeding all
sunsets combined.

MONK

The body of the Princess is a vessel
holding a spirit and soul pressed
from the same sacred vines as her
father.

EXT. GARDEN DAY

The Northern Queen then enters into the garden to join the
Princess. The Monk and King wave. View is focused on Princess
and Northern Queen.

NORTHERN QUEEN

What a beautiful day.

PRINCESS

Look, the bulbs we planted came up.

NORTHERN QUEEN

Oh yes, they are marvelous. Perhaps
we should take prunings from the
lilacs on the roadway and plant them
here also.

PRINCESS

What a wonderful idea. Let's have the gardeners prepare a spot over there.

The Princess points to a nearby spot.

NORTHERN QUEEN

So what brings you to the garden today? What thoughts are filling my precious daughters being?

PRINCESS

Lord Darcon yet again has called on me. He speaks of love and marriage and how perfect we are for each other. Yet...

NORTHERN QUEEN

Yet you are unsure?

PRINCESS

What shall I do?

NORTHERN QUEEN

Your spirit is the stream of emotions, feelings, and images, and sensations, that course through your body. Thoughts are the river these streams flow from. Thought is life in conversation with itself.

They move about the garden smelling flowers and picking some while engaged in deep conversation.

PRINCESS

My soul is the core of my being. It witnesses my spirit and thoughts. My soul now witnesses the dream of what real love could bring. Such gifts are not present when I am with Lord Darcon.

NORTHERN QUEEN

The soul is given life and sustained by divine source. As much as spirit is the garment of the soul, the soul

is the garment of this source. For
 this love to be quenched does not
 require Lord Darcons ring my dear.
 Understand love and it will turn to
 you in its perfect timing.

The bouquet that has been picked by them is handed to gardener
 who now approaches.

GARDENER

Your majesties, shall I have this
 bouquet placed in a vase and placed
 within the castle?

NORTHERN QUEEN

(Barely notices the
 gardener)
 Yes, see to it. Thank you for being
 observant.

PRINCESS

To understand love is to know God.
 To understand God is to understand
 the unknowable. To know the unknowable
 is to be one with it.
 What soul could bring such
 understanding?

NORTHERN QUEEN

Simply trust dear. That which is
 unknowable knows the very fabric of
 all you are. This fabric has been
 woven by the hands of love itself
 that desires above all to be revealed
 and for you to understand.

Princess lifts her head and smells the air.

PRINCESS

Mumm, I so love the garden and the
 shore. I think I shall go see if the
 tide is out now. Sometimes I love to
 just close my eyes and hear the waves
 and wind. It's as if they are singing
 to me a love song.

INT. NORTHERN KINGDOM TAVERN DAY

The tavern in the northern kingdom: Discussion about the princesses beauty and sacred being are discussed by the patrons. There is a rough lot of patrons drinking and eating.

DUNGEON KEEPER

So, how is my fair lass today? Care
for a romp in the royal gardens?

TAVERN MAID

Be romping there and you will be the
one being cast in the dungeon rather
than the other way 'round.

DUNGEON KEEPER

There's a tad of hay in the dungeon,
maybe we could be doing some rollin'
there then.

TAVERN MAID

The only rollin' you will be doing
is your head if you keep talking
like that.

She puts his drink on the table and swishes away. The Dungeon
Keeper then turns to the Blacksmith and speaks.

DUNGEON KEEPER

I could of had her if I wanted.
Why, she looks like a princess to
me.

BLACKSMITH

You could no more have her than I
could have the real Princess.

DUNGEON KEEPER

We may be imbibing and talking in
jest, but never are we to jest about
such as the Princess herself.

BLACKSMITH

(The Blacksmith now
feels foolish and
remorse.)

You are right my dear friend.

The Blacksmith then kicks away his chair and stands to raise a toast.

BLACKSMITH

To all who are in earshot, let us raise a toast to the Princess, may we defend her at all costs. May she live forever.

All in the tavern return the toast.

INT. SOUTHERN KINGDOM CASTLE

The Southern King is in a meeting with advisor's.

ADVISOR 1

Our trusted knight who is the Princess companion since birth has offered to follow your son to insure his safety. Shall his request be granted?

SOUTHERN KING

My son has declared this voyage is to be made alone and I have vowed to honour this.

ADVISOR 2

Begging your Lords permission to speak. We fear for him. He is the beloved of our hearts. Suffer us not to be idle when a fleet can be dispatched on the next tide.

SOUTHERN KING

My beloved advisor's. I am grateful for your hearts that bare witness to mine also. I also above all desire the safety of my son. Yes, this is a treacherous journey for him.

ADVISOR 1

My Lord, there are those whom if he is to be discovered to be the very Southern Prince.... well...

SOUTHERN KING

Our kingdom is filled with great
wealth and prosperity for the very
same reason he has set sail alone.

The Southern King then stands, holds his chalice to the
heavens and speaks.

SOUTHERN KING

Thought is a cup of water being drawn
from an endless sea. Thought is the
single note being played on a flute
amidst the unlimited frequencies
that exist. Thought is this single
note following another and yet another
until the song of life is completed.
The greatest song of all is Love.
Our kingdom was born from this same
spirit that draws our son to sail.
If we are to send fleets, may they
be the angels themselves that carry
such truths and protection.

ADVISER 2

My Lord and King. Again it is
witnessed why our kingdom flourishes.
We are your most humble servants.

EXT. SAILING DAY

The Troubadour, still at sea, is mending something. He stops
and breaths the prayer in this dialog.

TROUBADOUR

To the author of the wind that now
fills my sail, to the one I am called
to embrace I now set sail. I pray
this prayer and my songs are cast
upon her shore. I pray that the very
sea be as a golden river bringing me
to her.

EXT. SHORE DAY

After writing in her journal the Princess notices the water

is different. Her maid comes along and they discuss it.

MAID

Dinner is soon ready, would you wish
I prepare a change of attire for
you?

PRINCESS

Laughing. Oh, you always so carefully
attend to my every whim. More than
anything I am just so thankful for
your presence in my life.

Hugging.

MAID

And I you.

PRINCESS

Look at the waters. This day there
is a golden shimmer I've never seen
before. It is as if the Sun itself
is giving its being not only as a
reflection, but one with it.

MAID

No, my Lady. The sea does not turn
gold.

PRINCESS

Do you not also hear the faint echo
of a beautiful song amidst the waves?

MAID

Precious Princess, no, the sea neither
turns gold nor is a song cast from
its waves.

EXT. DOCK DAY

Troubadour is seeking provisions so finds a village and lands
at the dock. Someone on the dock greets him. This dock person
dialogs with him.

DOCK PERSON

Here, let me tie you up. Welcome to

our village.

TROUBADOUR

Thank you. To what place have I come.

DOCK PERSON

We are but an isolated village of fishermen and such. And you?

TROUBADOUR

I've come from the South, quite a ways to the South. Say, is there a place I may freshen up and eat?

DOCK PERSON

Why yes, it is my very own sister who runs it. Come along, I'll introduce you to the locals.

The boat is secured and the Troubadour slings his guitar over his back and jumps over to the dock.

INT. TAVERN DAY

DOCK PERSON

Hugs sister as they enter the tavern.

Greetings, this is my new friend.

Ah, I never did catch your name.

The Troubadour wants no knowledge to be had that he is a Prince so answers shyly.

TROUBADOUR

Ummm, I am called the Troubadour. I can't imagine why though.

DOCK PERSON

Well, go be carrying a guitar around your back and I suspect you can expect such name calling.

DOCK PERSONS SISTER

Well, you two mischief makers have a seat and I'll bring you both something

to fill your bellies.

While the meals are finished and they are idly chatting a patron calls for Troubadour to play for them. He does.

PATRON

Say, it has been a long while since we've heard music in this place.

Perhaps we could request a song of you.

DOCK PERSON

Say, that is a grand idea. It is far better an idea than to hear these lads try to sing again.

The patron pats the dock person on the back and says.

PATRON

Now, now. The cats tail is better caught under a rocking chair than to hear you screech again.

The dock persons sister laughs than joins in.

DOCK PERSONS SISTER

Yes, would you please bless us with a song. It has been a long time since music has graced our presence.

Others in the tavern join in their beckoning for the Troubadour to play.

TROUBADOUR

Perhaps I could share a simple song that was born through me a fortnight ago at sea. I was thinking of a love in my early youth that is now gone as a vapor in the noonday Sun.

PATRON

Ah yes, the ocean has been filled through the tears from all who have had such love now gone from their youth.

DOCK PERSONS SISTER

Don't you be lookin' at me when you
speak those words.

PATRON

Ah, yet do you have my heart...
providing you pour me another brew!

The Patron and Dock Persons Sister laugh, she kisses him on
the head, and then moves away.

INT. TAVERN DAY

The Troubadour now rises from his table, briefly tunes, and
all are silently waiting. He sings Thou Precious Love

TROUBADOUR

Tw'as fairer than Spring blossoms in
bloom, fairer yet than Summers full
moon.

Tw'as I who pierced by loves arrows
deep in such a season did fall. Her
maiden lips were like the dew on the
rose that graced her hand. Tw'as
this gift I gave my love in the Spring
of our youth. Love, oh love, thou
precious love, why now do winter
winds blow?

Love, oh love, thine arrows now
behold, they pierce the heart now
froze. I was just a wandering the
fields of Spring as destined to meet
her I came.

As sunlight cloaked her radiance as
eyes they first met.

Tw'as the evening breeze that gathered
us as logs set for the fire. Tw'as
she who pierced by loves arrows deep
in such a season did fall. Love, oh
love, thou precious love, why now do
winter winds blow? Love, oh love,
thy arrows now behold, they pierce
the heart now froze. Its now in a
land so far away where bitter winds
must needs blow. Its better to have
loved and gained sweet memories, the

gift my love she was to bring. Such
 hope and faith yet follow me, though
 Winter winds blow cold. Fear not
 when love has forsaken you, the winter
 falls into Spring. Love, oh love,
 thou precious love, why now do winter
 winds blow?
 Love, oh love, thy arrows now behold
 They pierce the heart now froze."

When the song fades the patrons heartily applaud and speak.

PATRON AT A TABLE

Now that was a song. You have brought us all to tears. Bring
 him another drink, why, bring everyone a drink.

DOCK PERSON

Thank you my new friend for gracing
 our shores. Please say you are going
 to abide with us here. We have much
 to offer you.

At that moment a maiden sits on his lap while the others are
 in merriment.

TROUBADOUR

You are all so very kind. It has
 been a long while since I've set to
 shore. I am so grateful for the
 overwhelming welcome I've received.

MAIDEN ON HIS LAP.

So it is settled then. You are staying
 and I have first dibs on you.

The maiden turns and winks to her girlfriends.

TROUBADOUR

If such beauty and warmth were my
 purpose in voyaging, I would spend
 eternity here with you. There is
 another song not yet sung that lay
 within my heart.

MAIDEN ON HIS LAP.

Trust me, I can be making you a song
to sing.

TROUBADOUR

There is a song calling me from a
distant shore. I sail toward it though
I know not to whom.

The maiden now really senses his incredible charisma and
purpose.

MAIDEN ON HIS LAP.

Few there are that remain steadfast
to this voice. I pray you find this
shore and sing the song that beckons
you to return to sea.

TROUBADOUR

I pray you and your beautiful
girlfriends also listen and sing
such songs.

DOCK PERSON

Dock person interjects to lighten it
up while he gently slaps the
Troubadour on the back.

Not yet one night in the village and you've captured the
hearts of every fair maiden. Say, what say I give you a fair
reward for some of that charm of yours.

TROUBADOUR

Aye, a fair reward tonight would be
a bed and a bath.

DOCK PERSONS SISTER

Now that is my business. Your song
was payment enough. You can draw a
bath and sleep at the back, this is
an Inn you know.

With that the Troubadour rises, says good night to all.

EXT. DOCK DAY

The next day the Troubadour is at the dock with provisions

and preparing to set sail.

DOCK PERSON

So, you be leaving us so soon?
We're going to miss you and we hardly
got to know you. Did you get all the
provisions you need?

TROUBADOUR

Yes. Tell everyone how grateful I am
to know of such a beautiful village.
If ever a king were to hear of this
place, it would be under protection
forever.

DOCK PERSON

We are far to remote for such things
as kings to hear of us. I suppose we
do kind of have our own little kingdom
here. Now, if only I could tame one
of them maidens..

The Troubadour laughs.

TROUBADOUR

Be careful of what you wish for my
friend, be careful.

With that the ropes are untied and they depart as they wave.

EXT. SAILING DAY

The boat is still with no wind. The sense he has been in
calm seas without wind are evident by his demeanor and the
sails.

TROUBADOUR (V.O.)

Winds, when will you blow? Even the
currents are stilled. What can I do
but yet again write in my journal.
Troubadour writes this dialog in his
journal.
Stillness is an unwelcome guest at
sea. Sails without breath and currents
without heart beat is time itself
withholding its reward.

The vastness of sea and sky are prison walls when a sailor is held frozen within them. The bridge over the stream, and the stream, both serve their purpose in journeys. In such stillness there is neither bridge nor stream, only dreams held captive by these same walls.

Troubadour is seen putting down the writing pen and turning in to sleep.

EXT. SAILING NIGHT

As the Troubadour sleeps there is a vision of the Princess depicted. Ethereal shots, cloud-like, form as the Troubadour speaks. This scene occurs to depict what drives the Troubadour to find the Princess. Surreal shots of them embracing in bed are depicted. Nature shots also occur. The Troubadour in a dream meets the Princess and is laying with her. The producer requires complete creative freedom to make this scene depict what is required.

TROUBADOUR

(Dreaming)

Your hair is like an endless field at harvest. Your eyes are the very soul of the universe revealing itself. Your lips are a banquet set for a king. Your ears are the reason songs are born. Your cheeks are the promise a kiss could be both the stream and the bridge to fulfill life's purpose. Your mouth is the very breath that has filled the sails that guide my heart. You're neck is the nectar that feeds my soul. Your breasts are the stirring of all winds and seas held captive by the mountains and shores they were born from. Your body is The stillness unleashed, no longer able to contain the torrent holding both heart beat and breath. The sacredness of womanhood upon your body is the entrance to the very

heart of oneness. Love colliding
with life and life colliding with
itself. The meeting point of the Sun
with the space it moves within lay
within this part of you. The life
given to this entrance is life filling
the body that sustains and brings
all sacred life to come.

Your legs are as the pillars of the
temple. Not for lust of what could
be obtained but in honor and reverence
of why the temple was built. Divine
Source is worshiped and the temple
was created for this purpose. Not
only a monument but the incense and
prayers answered from this same temple
are within your limbs. Your feet are
the foundation my earth has been
built upon to embrace.

EXT. SAILING TWILIGHT

It is now dawn and Troubadour arises from the bed. He lifts
his toward the sky.

TROUBADOUR

The vision of this night is the
promise of the Author of all winds
and tides to me. As my sword pierces
the dawn sky and the wind is now
felt upon my brow, I vow to all
creation the song of this troubadour
shall not cease.

INT. PRINCESS CHAMBERS

The Princess is in her chambers and awakens with the same
dawn. She again hears a song in the wind. She goes to the
window or balcony and listens intently. She whispers to
herself.

PRINCESS

This is surely not just the wind and
waves. What moves upon the sea this
dawn also moves upon the seas of my
heart.

The maid knocks and dialogs with the Princess.

MAID

Precious Princess. I heard you stirring at this wee hour. Is everything fine?

PRINCESS

Yes, yes it is. Listen closely, what do you hear?

MAID

I hear the breeze, I hear the waves crashing, I hear some birds...

PRINCESS

Do you not hear a faint song amidst it?

The maid listens intently.

MAID

No my precious Princess. I hear no such song. Say, today is the Feast Of Harvest. There are many celebrations and affairs occurring throughout the land. Shall we prepare your wardrobe now for the events?

Sitting down, the Princess is perplexed and just half listens to the Maid.

PRINCESS

Oh, yes. Select attire that you feel is fitting for this day.

The maid begins to comb the Princesses hair.

PRINCESS

I suppose Lord Darcon will expect me to sit at table with him and dance at tonights party.

MAID

Yes, I should not be forewarning you

about such gossip but I've heard he plans on asking your hand in marriage today.

PRINCESS

My dear, think not for a moment that position of state brings any more chance of life's fullness being given. This very moment your freedom is a treasure even a Princess could envy.

MAID

It is true I would not exchange my life for anything. The field hand and I have embraced in golden fields of love and are to be married. I would not exchange that gift for all the treasures of the kingdom.

PRINCESS

(Princess laughs) And now I truly do envy you.

MAID

(Laughing also) Now, now. It is not becoming of a princess to envy her maid.

They hug.

INT. BANQUET DAY

Lord Darcon is seated next to the Princess at the banquet.

LORD DARCON

The entire kingdom today celebrates the Feast of Harvest. My family has harvested much grain this year.

PRINCESS

Remember when we were children and used to play in the grain storehouse? I remember once when you were so buried in grain we couldn't find you for some time.

LORD DARCON

Ahhh yes. We share many memories.
There are many harvests yet to come.
Say...

PRINCESS

There is something burdening your
mind. Amidst the gaiety I sense a
heaviness about you.

LORD DARCON

Please come to the garden where it
is quiet. There is something I need
to speak.

PRINCESS

I can hear you just fine. What is
it?

Without reply Lord Darcon stands and prompts her to follow
him.

EXT. GARDEN DAY

The Princess and Lord Darcon are now in the garden. He bends
on his knees to propose.

LORD DARCON

Princess. I have loved you since our
youth. I now ask your hand in
marriage. I vow to you my whole being
and all the wealth I possess.
I need and long for you each moment
we are apart. Take this ring as a
symbol of our vows together.

PRINCESS

Such vows are not to be returned
lightly. I cannot speak a vow in
return of marriage. This night I can
only vow a time of prayer and
meditation to reflect on what you
bring to me this night.

LORD DARCON

Let it be then. I will not make it

public but will ready for our marriage upon the next Feast of Harvest. Is there any other man you know of whom you would more so want to marry and bear your children? If so, I will now depart.

PRINCESS

You know the comings and goings of all the affairs of state, including my sphere. You full well know there are no others.

LORD DARCON

I full well know that a life with you as my wife will bring great joy to me.

PRINCESS

My dear one, be careful for what is wished for.

LORD DARCON

I wish but to sweep you away and us to parade throughout the kingdom for all to see how magnificent we are together.

EXT. SAILING DAY

The Troubadour ties a rope to his ankle and dives overboard and washes. He then climbs aboard and rubs oils from a jar on himself. While in the water he looks to the sky and yells out.

TROUBADOUR

Is it not a fool that would enter the abyss in search of what dreams promise? Is it not better to return to a village where open arms and a fair maiden await?

Upon climbing back on board and drying, putting oils on, he grasps the necklace holding the ring around his neck.

TROUBADOUR

The ring I wear holds nothing but
the cold air and emptiness within
its circle.

EXT. PATH TWILIGHT

The Monk is strolling and happens upon the Princess who is somewhat distressed as she is going to the shoreline. It is almost dark with moonlight beginning.

MONK

Greetings, what a beautiful evening.
The night sky will be wonderful
tonight. Say, you look a little
downcast. What's the matter?

PRINCESS

Oh, you always instantly know how
I'm feeling. How do you always know?

MONK

My dear, since you were born I've
felt the very pulse of your heart.
Now tell me..

PRINCESS

I've prayed for guidance yet only
silence is the return. Lord Darcon
has asked for my hand in marriage.

They move towards the bench and sit down together.

MONK

Since you were a child we understood
he would one day ask such of you.
Your families are somewhat aligned
and he is the obvious one to ask.
Yet, I sense in your heart a stirring
that is...

PRINCESS

Yes. That is it. Or more precisely,
If this is to be love than why does
not Lord Darcons heart calm the very
stirrings within my being. Why does
my heart sink rather than rejoice

when his affections are cast upon
me?

MONK

Your heart is the only guide to be
followed in such matters.

PRINCESS

Is it not a foolish woman who would
not readily accept his hand in
marriage? Even a princess is to
expect no more. What other promise
lay before me if I give not my body
and soul to him? He is honored and a
man of character.

MONK

You are seeing with what is now.
God, my dear, sees what shall be if
you honor the voice of your heart.

PRINCESS

I have a confession. There is a
welling of emotion in my spirit that
is building by the day. It draws me
to the shoreline. My meditations are
filled with this incredible sense
that there is one coming. One that
the very universe has designed my
being to hold.

MONK

Tell me more of these sensations my
dear.

PRINCESS

Faintly on the wind I hear songs.
It's as if they are being sung to
me. The waves them self speak as if
saying upon the waters they are
carrying what casts these songs unto
the wind. I go to sleep and cannot
but cry, my sheets are wet with tears.

MONK

When I had first moved here from the

monastery I was schooled at I remember
 a young woman with such stirrings in
 her heart. She asked my council. I
 say to you what was said to her.
 Follow your heart.

PRINCESS

The Princess now gives the Monk a
 heartfelt hug.
 I know, it was my very own mother
 you spoke those precious words to.

MONK

Yes dear, it was. Great kingdoms are
 born from great love given. Be guided
 by no less.

EXT. SAILING NIGHT

The Troubadour is quite distraught with tears at the bow of
 the boat looking into the evening sky.

TROUBADOUR

Courage, faith and hope. Are they
 not my guides? Why have they forsaken
 me now?

EXT.SHORE NIGHT

At the same moment the Troubadour is on the ships bow the
 Princess is on the shoreline also crying out.

PRINCESS

Lord, out of nothingness all I am
 and witness has been born. The essence
 of your heart is Love expressing
 itself. May my entire being return
 this expression.

VIEW OF TROUBADOUR

TROUBADOUR

Lord, if courage and faith and hope
 are to leave me this night, I pray
 that love yet abides. It is all the
 strength required to continue.

VIEW OF PRINCESS

PRINCESS

Lord that fires the universe from
 your unknown forest, may I be kindling
 where renewal is required.
 Lord that directs the path of each
 star, may my path also be so directed.

VIEW OF TROUBADOUR

TROUBADOUR

May the currents within my heart be
 governed only by the same force that
 brings the seasons as they are
 ordained.

VIEW OF PRINCESS

PRINCESS

Thy Perfect Love placed this heart
 within me. I pray love alone directs
 it.

INT. PRINCESS CHAMBERS DAY

The Princess is in the castle and a servant happens by.

PRINCESS

Will you kindly send this sealed
 message to the Suitor.

SERVANT

Why yes my lord, I will tend to it
 immediately.

PRINCESS

Thank you, and also see to it that
 the well area in the courtyard is
 unoccupied tomorrow. I shall be using
 it for a meeting place.

SERVANT

Very good, I shall notify all of
 your request.

EXT. SAILING DAY

The Troubadour is about to jump into the water with a brush and bar of soap. He is tying the rope around his ankle and onto the ship so that he won't drift away. He casts bread to sea gulls who are swirling above.

TROUBADOUR

(While tossing bread
to the gulls)

Thank you my little friends, the
direction you fly towards shows me
where shore may be. How strange is
it that freedom is to be bound by
rope? Without it I would drift beyond
the reach of the ship.

(Now looking to the
sky he speaks and
then jumps in the
water)

I give thanks this day for freedom
and joy in all its forms.

EXT. GARDEN DAY

The Princess is awaiting the arrival of Lord Darcon.

PRINCESS

Lord my God, my heart pounds and I
tremble in trepidation of what I
must now do. I cannot bear to be the
one who's sword is to pierce through
his very heart with my words. Give
me strength and comfort now.

She puts her hands into her face and lap and begins to cry.

She hears the hoof beats and voice of Lord Darcon as he
dismounts a short distance away. She steadies herself and
looks up as he enters.

LORD DARCON

Here is but a small token of my love
for you this day.

He hands her flowers and a small box. Rather than taking them she looks into his eyes. He places them on the bench.

The Princess now stands and leans against the well, tears streaming with drops into the well. Lord Darcon again speaks.

LORD DARCON

Maiden, princess, I lay my life in your hands. All I want is given me as I gaze upon your beauty. My fulfillment is to caress you and never let go. I desire you with all of my being. Let me take you to be my wife. I will do all in my power to assure your happiness. If you vow love to me I will love you forever. You will possess all I have.

PRINCESS

What words can be drawn from the well of the heart at such a time? What prayer would be the soothing salve to give your heart this moment? What possession could be bartered to save your soul from what must be given now?

The Princess now clumps into the wells bracing and turns her gaze from Lord Darcon.

LORD DARCON

Say we are to marry, my whole heart requires you to say it.

PRINCESS

Lord Darcon, you Are handsome and strong. Your wealth is as the fields and forests themselves contain. Your family has shared this land as mine has, as kindred, since before the castle walls were built. The children born through you will be blessed. If these attributes were the pillars of loves temple, I would freely kneel at its altar.

The Lord Darcon now slumps in grief.

LORD DARCON

No, this cannot be! Since our youth
we have known in time we were to
wed.

PRINCESS

I beg your heart not be fallen or
downcast in this moment of truth.

LORD DARCON

All my plans have been based on our
marriage together.

PRINCESS

My honor and praise of your worth is
great. Go your way and meet me in
the markets and fields, but not as
lovers, but as kindred spirits who
share the land together.

Close-up of Lord Darcon. He is devastated and turns away.
The Princess cries as the hoof beats of his horse are heard
fading.

PRINCESS

Lord, how can one comfort that which
cannot be comforted?

EXT. WINTER SCENES DAY

Troubadour is at sea and sees a village.

TROUBADOUR

At last the shoreline has brought me
to a village.

Troubadour views sea gulls and is talking as if to these
gulls.

TROUBADOUR

Perhaps I may find shelter and warmth
there. The seas are getting rough.

He looks down and the bucket of water has ice on it.

Shoreline with some village type dwellings is viewed by the Troubadour.

INT. TAVERN

The Troubadour goes into a tavern like Inn and gets lodging.

TROUBADOUR

Excuse me, I have been at sea a long while. The Winter winds have driven me to your village. Might there be a place I can Lodge until fairer conditions arrive.

INNKEEPER

He is sweeping and not overly concerned about the new arrival. He looks the Troubadour up and down.

I suppose you'll be needing a bath and a hearty meal before anything.

TROUBADOUR

Well ... yes.

INNKEEPER

Well sit yourself down. Martha, bring the lad a meal.

TROUBADOUR

Thank you, its been quite a while since I've had a hot meal.

INNKEEPER

So what brings you here lad.

TROUBADOUR

I'm from the Southern Kingdom, I'm going northward. Well, doesn't look like I'm going any further North for sometime judging by the sea.

INNKEEPER

Ahhh, from the Southern Kingdom. You are a long way from home. Well,

any visitor from the Southern kingdom is surely welcome here. When our crops were devastated some years ago the king himself from the Southern kingdom insured we were all fed until the next crop was harvested. We owe a debt of gratitude for that kindness.

MARTHA

Come here lad. I'll show you where you'll be staying. It's not much but its a far cry better then the deck of a boat.

With this the Troubadour follows Martha who is the Innkeepers wife.

INT. NORTHERN KINGDOM TAVERN

Patrons at a table in the Northern Kingdom Tavern are in discussion. The Tavern keeper comes over and joins the discussion.

PATRON ONE

So, did you hear the news? The Princess flat out refused to wed him.

PATRON TWO

Aye, he has been beyond angry since.

PATRON THREE

I hear tell he has spies to see if another is courting her.

PATRON ONE

That would be a waste of time. No fool within the land would dare meet his rage by courting her now.

They all heartily agree.

PATRON TWO

I know of no man in the land that would be accepted to greet her in such a fashion anyway.

TAVERN KEEPER

I shall not but whisper what was
spoken at this very table by sailors
come from the South....

PATRON THREE

Whispering is not required, such
news has already spread.

PATRON TWO

As has the truth that it is just
sailor talk. No Prince from the South
would come to this land save with
all the royal pomp and ceremony our
King could give.

INT. SANCTUARY DAY

Northern kingdom, winter. The Princess is cloaked and winter
like energy happening. She meets the Monk at the sanctuary
door. He is just leaving as she is coming in.

MONK

Precious child. Winters cold is
certainly upon us.

PRINCESS

Yes, even the forest is as a gray
mat for black skies.

MONK

What brings you to the sanctuary?

PRINCESS

I feel as one with the Winter. My
heart is chilled as the outer stones
of the sanctuary itself.

MONK

For everything there is a time and
season. You are wise in coming here,
prayer will cloak your heart in
warmth.

PRINCESS

Perhaps it was wrong to turn Lord
Darcon away. Now would be a time of
preparation and joy if such marriage
was accepted at the well.

MONK

Everything is perfect my dear and in
perfect order the Spring shall bear
its gifts to you.

INT. SANCTUARY DAY

With that the Monk departs and the Princess goes inside,
lights some candles and then prays.

PRINCESS

I kneel before the throne of the
Artist of this season. If you are to
carve me with the chisel brought
this winter, let it be. What lay
buried in the frozen earth shall
return in Spring when Thy sculpting
is complete. The roses amidst the
trellis are now barren stumps of
wood. My heart is one with them this
moment. What art is not born first
from the soul and spirit? I pray
that my soul and spirit are given
understanding as to all your
masterpieces, including this. May my
heart and soul be the palette for
Thy greatest works.

INT. TAVERN

It is now dead of Winter. The Troubadour is in the
dining/tavern room at the village speaking with a traveler.

The traveler is a merchant who recently sold items to the
Princess. The Troubadour is just finishing a song and puts
the guitar down.

MERCHANT

Awww, that was lovely. Such beauty
brings back memories that are dear
to me.

TROUBADOUR

So, speak to me more of this Northern Kingdom. Even in the South it is said the king is fair and rules in a manner that brings prosperity and joy throughout the land.

MERCHANT

I was only there briefly. But, yes, all that is said is true.

(He now laughs)

I think the greatest moment for me was when I came to the castle of the king to ply my wares. The Princess was about. I'm certain she bought my wares out of mercy rather than needing any of them.

TROUBADOUR

Was she married?

MERCHANT

No. She was encircled with maids but I heard tell a suitor was soon to marry her.

TROUBADOUR

Please, tell me more about her.

MERCHANT

Her beauty came from a source that was even deeper than the elegance of her physical form. To be in her presence was as being in the Light that renews the Spring.

So great was her influence that the money made from her purchase was given away in honor of her. Yet, a deep sorrow was about her countenance. It was as if all winters had pressed her as wine they now drink from.

EXT. WOOD CHOPPING DAY

The Troubadour notices an elderly widow could use a hand so

he chops her wood and converses with her.

ELDERLY WIDOW

My dear lad, come in from the cold.
You have been out there for hours
chopping wood for my hearth. Before
that I saw you bringing stew to
another elderly widow. Come in and
get warmed.

The Troubadour puts down the ax and steps inside.

ELDERLY WIDOW

Thank you for your kindness. I hadn't
a clue how I was going to get that
wood chopped. You are an angel.

TROUBADOUR

Thank you but it was nothing.

They both now sit down.

ELDERLY WIDOW

So what has brought you to our remote
village?

TROUBADOUR

It was the winter winds that drove
me here.

ELDERLY WIDOW

Youth is fleeting but wisdom grows
ever stronger with the passage of
time. I witness in you wisdom being
born. My gift in return for your
labor is a prayer.

(With this they both
bow in reverence.)

Lord of all seasons, thank you for
the winter winds. They have drawn
song, warmth, and sustenance to these
cottages. May this renewal of our
spirits be a mirror returning it
again to all. May he be guided to
the heart of where he ventures to go
and may such heart welcome him.

EXT. BALCONY DAY

Princess looks out her window while talking to the maid.

MAID

Thank you for your wonderful wedding gift. It will be the day of my life to know that you yourself did bead work on the gown you had made for me.

PRINCESS

What does it feel like to know within the passage of two full moons you will be wed?

MAID

It is absolutely wonderful. My heart quickens even as you speak the words.

Princess now looks out the window or balcony.

PRINCESS

The Winter has ceased to bring the songs I used to hear on the wind and waves.

(She doesn't want to sadden the Maid so now lightens it up)

Say, how about we bring trumpeters to the pathway to the sanctuary to herald the wedding? As you enter and leave all throughout the area will know the moment has arrived.

MAID

You would do that for me? Oh, I love you so dearly, thank you.

(They hug)

EXT. DOCK DAY

The Troubadour is at the dock speaking with the merchant.

The weather is better and so he is leaving.

MERCHANT

Well, it looks like you're off.
Your sails are mended and you've
provisions a plenty. I see you've
stored the lot I sold you.

TROUBADOUR

Yes, the winds are favorable and the
tide is right.
Looking over, he sees quite a few
coming to bid him farewell. A child
comes and hugs his legs.

CHILD

Thank you for fixing my bow and
showing me how to use it. We are
going to miss you so much.

MARTHA

She gives him a hug and some baking.
Now you take care and see to it that
you eat good. Here's some of those
sweets you liked so much.

(THEY HUG)

INNKEEPER

Now remember lad, if you ever get
the notion, come back, you are always
welcome here.

ELDERLY WIDOW

You are now like a son to us all.
You are welcome here always. We
understand the song of your heart
and why you must return to sea.
Godspeed.

With that the Troubadour weighs anchor.

EXT. SAILING DAY

Part of the music for song You Can Close Your Eyes is played.

"You can close your eyes, and still see the Sun You can close

your eyes, watch rivers run, so can I.

I've seen diamonds while skipping stones, sparkling on the waters, now they're gone, to live in a song.

You can see the sky, paint pictures in clouds.

You can see the sky, watch the Sun go down, so can I.

I've seen diamonds while skipping stones, sparkling on the waters, now they're gone, to live in a song.

We can close our eyes, and still see the Sun.

We can close our eyes, watch rivers run, until they are all dry."

INT. MEETING HALL

For decades there has been communication with the Southern and Northern kings though they have yet to meet. The Northern king is going to the Southern kingdom to meet with the Southern king. This scene is him speaking with adviser's at the table prior to his leaving.

NORTHERN KING

So it is done. All plans are completed, we shall set sail on the next tide.

ADVISER 1

The Southern kingdom is said to be as our own. Prosperity, justice, and joy abound. Like yourself, the king is said to be a man of great wisdom and governs in a masterful way.

NORTHERN KING

Soon we shall see.

ADVISER 2

Aligning with them to set up a trade route and exchange of goods sounds wonderful. We can then reach the remote shores that could use the

bounty of both lands and maintain
peace in the process.

NORTHERN KING

Since youth my intent has been to
sail to this land. I am looking
forward to sharing truths with the
Southern king and learn more of the
ways of being a fair and true king
to those I serve in our land.

INT. PRINCESS CHAMBERS

A servant opens the shutters and heavy curtains.

SERVANT

Princess, I have come to prepare
your room for Spring. Already the
buds are forming and a warm breeze
is about us.

PRINCESS

I rejoice with you in this renewal.
I see already the gardeners are
tending the grounds.

SERVANT

Yes, they are preparing lilacs to be
planted along the pathway.

PRINCESS

This day shall be a day of renewal
and celebration within my heart.
This moment alone is guaranteed us,
let it be a moment of joy.

SERVANT

I see you also have been listening
to the monks sermons.
(They both smile as
the servant leaves)

EXT. SHORE DAY

At the shore the princess now returns to greet blue sky and
gulls. The ocean's calmness is welcomed.

PRINCESS

Lord, I hear it, the song has returned. Lord, show me what this means.

She looks and sees two birds building a nest. The birds are singing.

EXT. DOCK DAY

The King arrives at the dock of the Southern Kingdom. There is pomp and ceremony about his arrival. A small entourage leaves the ship. The Northern King is met by a group. The Southern Kings governor greets the King.

GOVERNOR

Welcome your majesty, we have eagerly awaited your visit. The king has prepared a wonderful itinerary of events for you while you are here.

NORTHERN KING

Thank you. This visit is long overdue. I am grateful for the hospitality I am shown. Has the king been notified of my arrival yet?

GOVERNOR

Oh yes, immediately upon seeing your ship sails the whole kingdom has readied for your arrival.

NORTHERN KING

We have brought gifts. Will you direct that they be given to the king?

GOVERNOR

Yes, thank you. A banquet with the king has been prepared for this evening, that is if you are not too weary from your journey.

NORTHERN KING

That will be fine.

INT. BANQUET

There is a wonderful banquet fit for a king (lol)

SOUTHERN KING

Welcome, welcome to our land.
consider it as your own. Your
legendary kingdom brings high praise
from all who return from there.

NORTHERN KING

Consider our kingdom as yours also.
All who have returned to the North
from here speak in awe of you and
your kingdom. I as well shall give
such high praise.

SOUTHERN KING

If we are to give high praise, let
it be to the king who has fashioned
all kingdoms.

NORTHERN KING

You speak with understanding. Let us
both rejoice that we are servants to
the most high.

With that they toast as the banquet continues. The meal is
over and they retire to a more private room for conversation.

INT. ROOM

Sitting in comfortable arrangements they discuss on a more
personal level.

NORTHERN KING

So it is settled, there shall continue
to be free exchange of goods
throughout our lands.

SOUTHERN KING

Yes, and we will make an effort for
the remote villages that lay between
our lands to be given all
opportunities to prosper that can be
warranted given the isolation.

NORTHERN KING

Let us leave the rest of such
discussions for the diplomats. You
are as a brother to me already.
I've heard you have a son, yet he is
not amidst us. How is he?

A servant brings and pours wine.

SOUTHERN KING

He has set sail upon a small ship he
was given. His wanderlust spirit
could not be contained neither by
being the prince or by the love of
us in his homeland. He is sorely
missed. No word has been sent
regarding him for some time now.

NORTHERN KING

My heart is in agony with these words.

SOUTHERN KING

Since birth he was taken with music.
So much so the finest luthiers built
an instrument for him. He played it
constantly. We had engraved the
words within it with the same spirit
we prayed be upon him. The words
were; ' May your heart only be guided
by love and your songs be the echo
of this same heart '

NORTHERN KING

Those are surely words to live by.

A servant again humbly enters and speaks with the king.

SERVANT

I beg forgiveness for the intrusion.
The Northern King has brought a ship
laden with gifts.
They are now being taken to the
storehouses. Is this approved of.

NORTHERN KING

Why yes. Please see we are no longer interrupted.

SERVANT

(Bowing) Yes your Royal Highness.

SOUTHERN KING

Thank you for the gifts. Trust there was no need for such extravagance. Your coming here is gift enough. I've heard you have a daughter?

NORTHERN KING

Yes. She is the very breath I breath. All the treasures of all kingdoms do not compare with her gifts to me.

SOUTHERN KING

It is the same I feel for my son.... I fear the worst.

NORTHERN KING

Upon my arrival home I will make an edict that all ports and villages be inquired of for your son. I will be as heartfelt in this endeavor as if it were my own daughter.

EXT. SAILING DAY

Troubadour spots a castle and turns the boat to shore.

EXT.SHORE DAY

Troubadour has landed and is going to shore.

EXT. PATH DAY

Troubadour lands on the shore where the Princess often goes.

He looks around the shore and then spots the path/stairs leading up the cliff. At the top the Monk spots him.

TROUBADOUR

Greetings my sacred brother. I have just come ashore from a long while

at sea. Is that a sanctuary for
prayer.

MONK

Yes, it is open to all who require
it. You may enter.

TROUBADOUR

Can you also direct me to a place of
lodging?

MONK

The tavern is also our inn for
seafarers who require such.

TROUBADOUR

To which land have I set foot upon?

MONK

This is the kings grounds of the
Northern Kingdom. We welcome all who
come in peace.

TROUBADOUR

I come in peace, and also for a good
meal. Farewell my new friend.

MONK

Farewell to you also.

INT. SANCTUARY DAY

Troubadour prays in sanctuary.

TROUBADOUR

Lord, may all prayers carried by
angels from this sacred room be now
mingled with mine in the chalice You
drink from.

I am without compass or direction
except for the wine returned to me
from Your chalice. Grant that Spirit
fill my cup now.

EXT. GARDEN DAY

The Troubadour leaves the sanctuary and sits on a bench and plays a song for a moment.

TROUBADOUR

(Singing with Guitar)

Where there is love, there is healing and joy. Where there is love there is a way, love shows the way. Where there is love there is freedom, open doors. Where there is love, there is a way, love shows the way. Where there is love, there is truth and peace. Where there is love there is freedom and broken chains. Where there is love there is a way, love shows the way.

INT. PRINCESS CHAMBERS

The Princess is sitting up in bed as the maid is entering as the music fades.

PRINCESS

What song has just been cast from outside? Pray tell me it wasn't a dream as I lay upon the bed. Did ears of others hear the timbre given me as the wind was the messenger? What spirit just opened the floodgates of my being?"

MAID

Not sanctuary or garden has given the gift of such song. Often through the seasons you have spoken of a song not heard. In kindness I beseech you to not listen to such fanciful imaginations. The sanctuary is for prayer and the wind does not carry lyric and melody upon its shoulders.

INT. TAVERN

Troubadour is in the tavern.

BAR MAID

So what can I be getting you.

TROUBADOUR

A hearty meal to start with please.

PATRON

So where do you come from? You look a little ragged to me.

TROUBADOUR

I have been a fair while at sea. A good meal and clean is in order.

PATRON AT A TABLE

So what is that you carry on your back? Looks a might fancy for a beggar.

TROUBADOUR

You are quick to judge. Perhaps you should inspect more thoroughly before calling one a beggar.

BAR MAID

So what brings you to our land?

TROUBADOUR

Is this the land where there is a fair princess famed throughout all lands?

DUNGEON KEEPER

Why you be inquiring of such a thing?

TROUBADOUR

I should like to ask permission of the king to meet her.

DUNGEON KEEPER

For a ragged beggar sailing from a foreign land to come upon our shore and speak of such a pursuit is treason. You will leave our shores never to return, but first a swift reminder of our justice and a taste

of what the castle will bring you in coming to this place.

Friends of Lord Darcon are about and overhear the conversation.

PATRON AT A TABLE

Lads, did you hear how this ragged beggar spoke of our Princess? Shall he not be cast into the dungeon immediately?

PATRON

He should be beaten and sent back to sea immediately!

PATRON AT A TABLE

I say we do both!

The Troubadour is severely roughed up and dragged out.

EXT. PATH DAY

The Troubadour is dragged, beaten, and daunted by the patrons as he is taken to the dungeon.

INT. DUNGEON

Troubadour is thrown into the dungeon and lays still. His guitar is with him. A few strings broken. He is badly beaten and bleeding.

INT. TAVERN

Lord Darcon is now in the Tavern with the patron friends of his.

DUNGEON KEEPER

So how long shall we keep this filth in the dungeon before we remove him from the land?

LORD DARCON

Are you certain he is just a sailor? There has been talk of a Southern Prince sailing alone.

DUNGEON KEEPER

Well, he does have somewhat of an air about him that is unlike sailors I've known.

PATRON

Ahh, he's a wretched soul. I'd be surprised if he lives another day after the beating we gave him.

DUNGEON KEEPER

He is in a horrible condition.

LORD DARCON

If he does not perish remove him to sea the moment there is any strength within him. Insure he never returns!

EXT. DOCK DAY

The Northern King returns home. There is pomp and ceremony as he enters the castle.

NORTHERN QUEEN

I have missed you with every moment you were gone.

NORTHERN KING

I prayed the winds would blow swift as my longing for you was unbearable.

PRINCESS

Father, I have missed you so. My prayers have been answered now that you have returned.

NORTHERN KING

Governor, see to it that the state of affairs is addressed to me in the morning. I shall require privacy tonight.

GOVERNOR

Yes your majesty.

INT.DUNGEON

Days have now passed with the Troubadour becoming more ill.

He is becoming delirious.

TROUBADOUR

Lord, I have not sought but Thy will.
The song of my heart was applauded
by You as Your call
turned my sails northward. I...

(MUMBLES AND FADES TO SLEEP)

EXT. SHORE DAY

The Princess goes to her private shore and finds Troubadours boat there.

PRINCESS

Pray tell what is this vessel doing
upon the shore?

She climbs aboard and looks around. She picks up a jar and reads the inscription placed on it.

PRINCESS

A token from all in the village that
you blessed. Thy song was the healing
ointment to our souls. May this
ointment be a reminder of the prayers
we offer each day in your remembrance.

She then notices parchments and a journal scattered about and picks them up and begins to read.

INT. MEETING HALL

Princess inquires about boat at the castle.

PRINCESS

There is a vessel upon the shoreline
of my beach. Has there been any word
of who landed here?

SERVANT

I haven't heard of any such landing.

PRINCESS

Inquire upon the grounds. I should like to know whom the owner is.

SERVANT

I will be on it immediately.

MAIDSERVANT

Princess, Lord Darcon has arrived, shall I bid him come in?

PRINCESS

What? He has no formal arrangements to meet me.

MAIDSERVANT

He speaks in an urgent manner Princess.

PRINCESS

Oh, yes. Tell him I will greet him shortly.

INT. ROOM

Lord Darcon is anxious and is waiting for the Princess. When she enters he fervently approaches her.

LORD DARCON

My precious lady. There is rumor of your distresses. I have come to comfort you in any way I can. The ring I had made for you. I yet clutch it in hopes of your one day accepting it.

PRINCESS

If thou would be a comfort to me then find the owner of the ship that lay upon my shore. If thou would at this time give me a ring, let it be the gold given me to give to the poor in our land as we meet as brethren. If it is for the pleasures

of spirit and body uniting that you
offer this ring, then be gone.

Speaks angrily.

LORD DARCON

I would neither give such gold to
the poor or again be such a beggar
to you myself! Your spirituality has
been a wall that has kept us apart.
I will have no more of it.

Lord Darcon throws the ring down and leaves in anger.

INT. SANCTUARY DAY

The Monk is summoned by the Dungeon keeper at the sanctuary.

DUNGEON KEEPER

There is one who has laid in the
dungeon for some time. His infections
have brought him to the point of
death. It would be wise if you came
for last rights as soon as possible.

MONK

Oh my. What is his crime.

DUNGEON KEEPER

At the tavern he blasphemed horribly
against the royal family.

MONK

I shall ready myself now to come.

INT. DUNGEON

The dungeon keeper gives Troubadour soup but it isn't eaten.

MONK

My child, be at peace. Lord of Life,
I now pray safe passage to the land
where body and spirit are shed. As
his being returns naked to whence it
was born, grant him Thy perfect will
and blessing.

TROUBADOUR

(Moaning)

So be it.

The Monk offers him soup, this time he drinks a little.

INT. ROOM

The servant and Princess meet each other in the castle while walking by.

SERVANT

As to your earlier inquiry; there is one who has landed on our shores recently. He is currently in the dungeon.

PRINCESS

Summon the dungeon keeper to me at once.

INT. ROOM

Princess puts down a manuscript she is reading that came from the ship.

MAID

The dungeon keeper is here. Did you summons him?

PRINCESS

Yes, grant him entry.

DUNGEON KEEPER

Princess, how may I be of service to you?

PRINCESS

I am inquiring about a vessel that has landed upon my shore. I want to know if you have any understanding of the owner of this vessel?

DUNGEON KEEPER

At this time only a filthy and

delirious beggar is being held
 captive. He being not of sound enough
 mind to speak let alone be the sailor
 of the ship you inquire of. He was
 to be removed from our midst but
 death is upon him so he is to stay
 here until then. He is not to be
 gazed upon; his state is far too
 sorrowful and beyond remedy.

PRINCESS

Is there any other that comes to
 mind?

DUNGEON KEEPER

No, there is none that I can make
 mention of.

PRINCESS

You may go now.

INT. PRINCESS CHAMBERS NIGHT

The Princess is asleep on her bed with the journals and
 parchments strewn about the bed. Music captures the mood as
 she is viewed.

INT. DUNGEON NIGHT

Troubadour is asleep with the guitar leaned against the cot.

The same music continues.

INT. SANCTUARY NIGHT

Monk is praying with candlelight.

MONK

Lord, tonight my heart stirs. You
 speak to me in the stillness of
 moments. In silence I now listen.

INT. DUNGEON

The next day the Monk again visits Troubadour

MONK

So the night didn't take you after
all. Today you are to drink soup.

TROUBADOUR

Moaning, barely able to sit up begins
to drink.

MONK

Something tells me you are not a
beggar with a habit of blaspheming
the royal family. There is something
about you.

TROUBADOUR

Praise to the king.

MONK

Now I remember. Sometime ago you
inquired as to the sanctuary for
prayer and wanting the inn. You had
just landed.

The Monk turns to the Dungeon Keeper.

MONK

Dungeon keeper, summon a nurse.
These bandages haven't been changed
in days. Why is he a filthy mess.
Bring a wash basin.

TROUBADOUR

Death is like a companion to me now.
Willingly I would fall into the Light
only to be cast back into this bed
of sorrows as if angels themselves
would not give final release. It was
as if a prayer was withholding them
from letting me return to the homeland
of my Father. Within this same Light
there was a beautiful woman, like an
angel, casting this same prayer that
forbid the angels from letting my
soul be removed from this dungeon.

A nurse enters with bandages and a basin and begins to assist.

TROUBADOUR

What love would pray torment remain
when such sweet ending was so close?
My prayer was that the Artist would
paint the skies with understanding
that I may have strength to withstand
this heaviest of trials.

MONK

Be still and rest my child. Your
little strength is needed for healing.

DUNGEON KEEPER

I'm not in the habit of giving favors
to the likes of him.

MONK

We are all sinners and saints, judge
not less ye soon be judged.

The Monk leaves.

INT. TAVERN DAY

Dungeon keeper is at the tavern where all the patrons are
fairly drunk.

DUNGEON KEEPER

My friends. Do you know what the
penalty is for railing against the
Princess. Why, the Monk figures it
is to be free lodging, food, and a
nurses care at your will. How about
that?

PATRON

Do you mean to say that scoundrel is
still among us?

PATRON AT A TABLE

I heard he died not long ago.

DUNGEON KEEPER

Died? why he is bathed and eating
the same stew as feeds you all here.

BAR MAID

(Winking with a grin)

He was a handsome lad, I can do some tending if he needs it.

PATRON

That's it. I say we throw him on that boat of his and give him another reminder why we don't let scoundrels around here.

All agree as they leave the tavern to get him.

INT. DUNGEON

They grab the Troubadour. He grabs his guitar but it is thrown to the floor. They drag him out of the dungeon.

PATRON

Be thankful you are not now killed.
Leave our shores and never return!

DUNGEON KEEPER

Be quick about this and tell not a soul lest we ourselves be found out.

The Troubadour is taken from the dungeon.

EXT.SHORE DAY

Troubadour is roughed up and thrown on his boat. The sails are up and they push the boat off.

DUNGEON KEEPER

If you come back the dungeon won't be your home, it will be the grave for you.

The others join in the taunting.

INT. TAVERN DAY

The group that cast the Troubadour away now has returned to the tavern. Lord Darcon enters shortly after the others.

LORD DARCON

Is it true you just cast the one in
the dungeon back to sea?

PATRON

Aye, and with a strong lashing to
boot!

PATRON TWO

We shan't be seeing him in these
parts again anytime soon!

PATRON THREE

(In a loud voice
directed at Lord
Darcon)

Your orders were carried out without
a hitch.

LORD DARCON

Well done. Now make sure this affair
is buried with no more words about
it. Remember, I had nothing to do in
this matter!

EXT. SAILING DAY

The Troubadour is in rough shape, slumped over while
attempting to sail.

INT. DUNGEON

DUNGEON KEEPER

To what do we owe the honor of your
presence today?

MONK

Where is the one who lay in this cot
just yesterday?

DUNGEON KEEPER

Ahh, why after his bath and nursing
we felt he'd had enough of prison
life. We let him go.

MONK

Let him go. Who is we in this matter?
By what edict or court was he brought
into the dungeon in the first place?

DUNGEON KEEPER

Why, there was neither edict nor
court. Being so ill it was a favor
to him to be brought here.

MONK

Where was he delivered to?

DUNGEON KEEPER

To where he has departed is not known
by me. Am I the keeper of all beggars
and scoundrels that enter the land?
Inquire no further.

EXT. SAILING DAY

Troubadour is in rough shape sailing along the coast. He
prays.

TROUBADOUR

Lord, be done with me. My strength
is no more. My thoughts are like the
fog. My body festers with infections.
3 days at sea and now thirst and
hunger ravish me.

INT. ROOM

The King and Princess meet in the castle and sit to chat.

NORTHERN KING

My precious daughter, it has been so
long since we've been alone to just
talk. Tell me, how is my butterfly?

PRINCESS

Father, forgive me for speaking from
the core of my heart. It is you who
have taught me to give you no less.

NORTHERN KING

Speak on daughter. I have witnessed

the heaviness you are carrying, pray
tell me of its source.

The Princess is clutching parchments she had found on the
Troubadours ship. She hands them to the king.

PRINCESS

In the early spring a ship arrived
upon our shore and these parchments
were on the deck. I sought in vain
for the sailor of this ship. Now it
is gone. There were whispers he was
cast into the dungeon but I was
assured no such man was captive.
Since first hearing faint song upon
the winds my heart has been as these
same winds tossed to and fro.
Now, such a ship has come and gone
without sign save these parchments
of lyrics and thanksgiving from
villagers of a port I know not of.

The king hands the parchments back and holds her hands.

NORTHERN KING

Why are you vexed over such a thing.
Sailors come and go regularly. The
winds sing harmonies. Parchments are
scattered on many ships decks. Come
here my butterfly, you have been to
long without your fathers presence.
Let me tell you of the Southern
Kingdom. It is wonderful.

PRINCESS

Father, I have been forsaken by the
Lord that cloaks you with Light.
The wind gives neither song nor my
prayers an echoed return.

NORTHERN KING

The Lord never forsakes..

PRINCESS

My service to the poor is as them
giving to one even poorer.

The elderly in their wisdom speak to me not in prayer for my release but as if such release was not to be prayed for.

NORTHERN KING

I am grieved to here such words.

PRINCESS

Those carrying stones for the new road have little burden compared to the weight upon my being this moment.

The king embraces the Princess as she weeps in his arms.

NORTHERN KING

I shall do all I can to dry your eyes precious one. This night sleep with the understanding that Gods perfect will shall unfold in its perfect time. Be comforted and rest in that truth.

EXT. SAILING DAY

Troubadour is in rough shape. Lifts water bag and only a few drops spill out. He looks at shore and turns the boat in that direction.

INT. NORTHERN KINGDOM TAVERN

The dungeon keeper and Lord Darcon are discussing privately at a table in the tavern.

LORD DARCON

It had better be important why you have summoned me here.

DUNGEON KEEPER

You be the judge of it. You know the sailor we cast back to see a fortnight ago? Well, we had a better look at that instrument of his.

LORD DARCON

Yes, continue. Be to the point!

DUNGEON KEEPER

Rest assured no sailor would be with
an instrument of that high quality.
I took it to the luthier to sell it.
He said the luthier who built it was
the master of masters at the craft.
Only royalty and such could afford
such a prize. A years wages would be
required for such a thing.

LORD DARCON

Then it is true. He was the Prince
come from the South.

They both are now frightened and whisper.

DUNGEON KEEPER

My Lord! Do you understand the penalty
if we are to be discovered having a
hand in doing what was done to him?
Our lives would be ruined. Hanging
would be the least of the penalties!

Lord Darcon makes a motion and they both get up and go outside
so they won't be heard.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE TAVERN

Lord Darcon and Dungeon Keeper are now outside.

LORD DARCON

What are the odds of his returning
or still being in the area?

DUNGEON KEEPER

He was in no shape to sail. My
reckoning is that he has run aground
and perished within three days of
sailing. Both wind and tide were to
the North.

LORD DARCON

We must sail northward then until we
are assured he is not to be
discovered. His body is the only

witness against us.

DUNGEON KEEPER

If I were to leave my post suspicions
would arise. You have a swift vessel,
perhaps you could be going sailing.
Its well known you frequent the sea.

LORD DARCON

Make vows you breath not a word of
any of this to any soul. Nor of any
intentions my journey is about.
Your life is in the balance if you
do!

INT. SANCTUARY DAY

MONK

Greetings Princess, are you here for
prayer.

PRINCESS

Perhaps, may I inquire of you why a
heart may be burdened beyond ability
to contain it. There is that which
now flows through my being. A vexed
spirit that allows me neither sleep
nor peace. My meditations are fraught
with a burning within. I have no
understanding why. It's as if I've
lost all that is meaningful, as if
my suffering cannot find release.

The distress is evident on the Princesses face.

MONK

As all rivers are given to the sea,
this also is to be given. Allow this
time of grief to have its perfect
way. Assuredly, time will fade this
river into the beauty of the sea
itself. Love expresses in many forms.

PRINCESS

Is not love the beauty and gifts of
Life given? Why would such burden be

as a thorn on the roses stem?
This is not love as I know it to be.

MONK

Why do you think the thorn is any
less beautiful than the rose petal
itself? Each serves its perfect
purpose. Allow this purpose to now
flow through your members. In doing
so, you will allow the river to course
to the sea itself.

They both kneel to pray.

PRINCESS

There are parchments and a journal I
found. I will seek them for solace
this day.

MONK

Lord, Thy will, not ours be done.

EXT. SHORE DAY

Troubadour lands on shore and gets off boat. The ship is
grounded and he barely is able to get to the dry land.

EXT. CREEK DAY

Troubadour is next to a creek in poor condition.

TROUBADOUR

Lord of the Sea that is life, mine
now is returning to it. Thank you
for the song of the creek, it is as
my own soul. I surrender to Your Sea
in understanding this return is not
a departure, but rather arrival into
Thy perfect will. Thank you for all
seas Your will has guided me through.

EXT. SANCTUARY DAY

NORTHERN KING

Greetings my dearest of brothers.

MONK

Greetings to you also. What brings you to the sanctuary.

NORTHERN KING

I have come to pray thanks for a safe journey. Also, I was hoping to meet you. The Princess...

MONK

Yes, I know. She has sought my council even this morning. There is more to it than she at this moment understands.

NORTHERN KING

Pray tell what is it?

MONK

I yet see dimly the unfolding of why her heart is vexed. I do know that in prayer the Lord showed me her time of binding in sacred union is fast approaching and this is part of it.

NORTHERN KING

The proposal of Lord Darcon has been strongly rejected. Who else is there in our midst?

MONK

There is none. Yet, a strange occurrence has happened. It seems to be more than just chance.

NORTHERN KING

Pray tell, speak further.

MONK

While you were away a boat landed upon the Princesses shore. I briefly met the sailor who was inquiring about praying in the sanctuary and lodging.

NORTHERN KING

Yes, the Princess mentioned parchments
and a journal she found on a boat.
They have enchanted her somewhat.
What more of this sailor can you
speak.

MONK

Well, he had a musical instrument
strapped upon his back. He played in
the garden.

NORTHERN KING

Oh my God! Pray tell further, was he
yet in his youth?

MONK

Yes my Lord.

NORTHERN KING

What became of him.

MONK

He was beaten and cast into the
dungeon for some great time. Those
at the tavern recently again beat
him and set him to die at sea. He
was in rough shape. I had given him
last rights and was prepared for
such an outcome.

The king now understands the Troubadour is the Southern
Prince. He is frantic.

NORTHERN KING

Oh my God! Spare me this tragedy!
Quickly, summon all ships and sailors.
We are to leave at once.
No ship is to find port until he is
found and brought to the castle.
Whoever finds him is to do all that
can be done to save him. NOW!

MONK

My Lord, why is this?

NORTHERN KING

We have no further time for discussion. We must sail immediately!

EXT. OUTSIDE THE CASTLE

The King is surrounded by seamen.

NORTHERN KING

There is an urgent matter of utmost importance. Immediately all seamen and ships are to sail up and down the coasts. We are looking for a boat with a young man who for sometime has been in the dungeon. He is in rough shape and close to death. You will know him by these signs. When you find him, treat him as you would the king himself. There is to be no sleep or leisure until he is found.

INT. ROOM

The princess has heard the commotion and speaks to her father.

PRINCESS

Father, what is all the commotion about? I just heard you and all ships are setting sail upon the next tide.

NORTHERN KING

Yes, upon my visit to the South the Southern King spoke of his son that had journeyed North. It appears he may have been in our midst recently. The vessel upon your shore may have been his. He needs to be brought to safety.

PRINCESS

I am coming. Maid prepare quickly for my departure.

(The Maid is addressed by the Princess while the king speaks)

NORTHERN KING

No my dear. Your place is here.
There is nothing for you to do.

PRINCESS

Nothing for me to do! Father, this
is not even a matter for discussion.
I shall be on board within the hour.

The ship captain respectfully addresses the king.

SHIPS CAPTAIN

Your Highness, your ship is prepared
and the tide is now turning.

EXT.CREEK DAY

Troubadour is seen eating some berries and looking out at
the sea.

EXT.SHIPS DECK DAY

NORTHERN KING

The Southern king is as a brother to
me. In private chambers his heart
was poured out to me. He spoke of
his son.

PRINCESS

Do you think he is the one who's
vessel was on the shore. The one
who's parchments and song have stirred
my heart in ways I cannot find the
words to declare?

NORTHERN KING

The son of the southern king is as
our own blood. His spirit has been
purified as our very own. I don't
know if it is the same vessel. I do
know that at the slightest hope we
must search for him.

PRINCESS

What happened to him while he was in

our midst? I heard nothing of his whereabouts or comings and goings?

NORTHERN KING

The words are unbearable for me to utter. Apparently he was beaten and thrown in the dungeon for sometime. He then was cast back to sea to die.

PRINCESS

But I inquired of the dungeon keeper. He said no such person was in the dungeon walls save a delirious beggar.

EXT. ROCKY SHORE DAY

The Troubadour is looking for food among the rocks at the shore and collapses. Waves are by his feet.

EXT. SHIPS DECK DAY

NORTHERN KING

I cannot bear the thought of sending word to the Southern king that his son died in our midst. That he was beaten and thrown in our very castles dungeon. This is a cross I cannot bear.

PRINCESS

Our hearts are now as one father. I have felt this since song was first cast upon the winds. Pray we find him.

A deckhand now shouts.

EXT. SHIPS DECK DAY

DECKHAND

Look, on the beach. There lay a boat.

CAPTAIN

Prepare to land. all hands to their stations.

NORTHERN KING

Does that look like it may be it.

You saw the vessel?

PRINCESS

I'm not certain, it is quite a distance yet. It may be.

NORTHERN KING

Is the vessel setting shore one of our search parties?

PRINCESS

It's hard to see. Why, it looks like Lord Darcons. It's hard to tell.

EXT. ROCKY SHORE DAY

Troubadour is now laying still, looks as if he's dead.

EXT. SHORE DAY

PRINCESS

This is surely the vessel that lay on the shore. Yes, assuredly this is Lord Darcons vessel also. What care would he have in such a matter as this?

The king, some men, and the princess are now on shore.

NORTHERN KING

You men, go to the North along the shore and look for him. You men, go into the brush. There is nothing but rocks over there.

Princess kneels and prays while others disperse.

PRINCESS

Lord. Find favor with us today. I pray life yet be upon the sailor and that he is now found.

EXT. CLIFFS

Lord Darcon is climbing cliffs at the shoreline just above where the Troubadour is laying. He is attempting to remain unseen.

EXT. ROCKY SHORELINE DAY

The Princess now climbs around the rocks alone. After awhile she sees the Troubadour. By now the water is about him and he looks like he is dead. she frantically runs and pulls him up a little. He groans.

PRINCESS

Lord of lords. Thank you.

Frantically she climbs over rocks and runs screaming down the beach.

PRINCESS

Someone help! Quickly, he is found with breath still upon him.

EXT. CLIFFS

Lord Darcon knows he must kill the Troubadour before they get to him. He climbs down towards him as quickly as he can. The Princess and others are out of sight as he makes the final hurdle and lands on the rocky shoreline a short distance from the Troubadour.

EXT. ROCKY SHORELINE DAY

(This is a climatic series of fast moving events. Though few words are spoken a great deal of actions occur)

Just as Lord Darcon is getting closer he looks up and sees the Princess from afar running back from the beach while pointing towards them. She sees him lunging towards the Troubadour. She screams.

The Troubadour lifts his head and instinctively knows Lord Darcon is going to kill him. Just as he rises to defend himself Lord Darcon attacks him and a struggle ensues.

LORD DARCON

You are the reason my whole world

has crumbled. Death is now my gift
to you.

They struggle some more.

The princess yells to her father as he is running past her.

PRINCESS

Father, quickly. Lord Darcon is
attempting to kill him!

The king runs and climbs over the rocks towards them. Other
searchers are coming near the Princess and she frantically
directs them to follow the king.

Lord Darcon has now bettered the Troubadour and is beginning
to drown him.

The king arrives and lunges on top of Lord Darcon, pulling
him from the Troubadour.

The Troubadour now rises and gasps for breath. As this is
happening Lord Darcon grabs the kings sword and in their
struggle lashes out and stabs the king in the leg.

Immediately the others running down the shore subdue Lord
Darcon and bind him.

The Princess now arrives and embraces the Troubadour who is
stunned and delirious. When she arrives he is barely standing,
still in the water. She moves him to higher rocks out of the
water.

The king is wrapping his sash around his leg while giving
commands.

NORTHERN KING

See to it this man is brought into
chains and upon return sent
immediately to the dungeon. The rest
of you, take the Prince and
immediately do whatever you can. Do
not let him die!

The men gently remove the Princess from him and swiftly carry
him to a shaded area on the beach. Spotting the creek they

move him nearby it.

EXT. CREEK DAY

The Troubadour is now being tended to with water and some fruit squeezed over his lips. The king and Princess come over.

NORTHERN KING

Fetch the men. We leave at once.
Water, ointment, food, bring them
immediately to him the moment we get
on board.

Lord Darcon is seen bound and being shoved by some sailors down the beach.

DECKHAND

Well lad. It looks like you've been
spared. Here's water and..

PRINCESS

Oh my Lord, look at those wounds.
He needs cleansing now.

NORTHERN KING

Captain, take the Princess back to
the ship immediately. Her eyes are
not to see this sight.

The Princess weeps uncontrollably as she is led away.

INT. TROUBADOURS ROOM

They have now just returned to the castle. Troubadour is in a private chambers being tended to.

NORTHERN KING

See to it that he has continued care.
Spare no expense in his recovery.

SERVANT

Yes my king. Already he has eaten a
tad. He is yet to speak but there
are signs of life.

NORTHERN KING

See to it that the Princess is not allowed to visit him. I shall not want to think what her spirit would feel if further bonding happened and then he were to die.

SERVANT

Yes my king. I will see to it. He is delirious, weak, and with serious infections. Death may very well soon visit him. Your leg wound my lord, the doctor has been sent. Should he not tend to you first?

NORTHERN KING

No, send him to me only after all that can be done for the Prince has been done.

SERVANT

Yes my lord.

INT. DUNGEON

Lord Darcon is brought to the dungeon and is shoved in by some sailors.

SAILOR

Dungeon keeper, see to it that he remains in chains and is only given water. He has done treachery against the kingdom to the point of stabbing the king himself and attempting to murder the southern prince.

The Dungeon keeper immediately puts chains on Lord Darcon.

They look at each other frantically.

DUNGEON KEEPER

He is now in chains.

SAILOR

We will report to the king he has arrived to the dungeon. He now is

under your supervision and guard.

The sailors now leave. Only the Dungeon keeper and Lord Darcon are now in the dungeon.

DUNGEON KEEPER

What brought you to such insanity.

You stabbed the king? My God, surely you will hang.

LORD DARCON

If I hang, you hang also! I will tell all. Right from the very beginning. It was you who held the Prince in this very place and directed the beatings.

DUNGEON KEEPER

My God! We cannot escape this place. To do so by land is to be hunted by the best. Our vessels are slow compared to the kings fleet.

LORD DARCON

To stay here is to die a certain death, sooner than later. We must act.

DUNGEON KEEPER

The hour is late and we both are weary. Whatever scheme can be devised let it be soon after we rest.

LORD DARCON

Rest? I'm about to die and you speak of rest. I suppose we do need time to scheme. At this moment they don't know you are part of this. It may be used to our advantage.

EXT. PATH DAY

The king and Monk meet in the sanctuary. The king is limping and holds a cane.

MONK

Give thanks. I have just heard the prince ate a stew and has spoken.

NORTHERN KING

Yes, his condition appears to be improving. I have sent word to his father that he is safe in our castle walls. I could not bare to give him full details but did alert him as to his condition with vows of tending to him.

MONK

I went to the dungeon and have removed this. It is his musical instrument. What shall be done with it?

NORTHERN KING

Take it to the finest luthier and have it restored. It was a gift to him from his father. Why look, there inside. That is the very inscription that was told to me by his father.

MONK

the Lord surely works in mysterious ways.

NORTHERN KING

Yes, that he does.

INT. TROUBADOURS ROOM

MONK

So, you are sitting up now. My, there is even a little color to your face. I have something to cheer you.

He hands him the guitar. Troubadour strums a chord and then hands it back.

TROUBADOUR

Thank you. My heart is overjoyed to see it returned. I thought it was lost forever. My, new strings. What a treat. Perhaps I soon will have

strength to play it.

The King now enters.

NORTHERN KING

Well my son. It looks as if you may yet play another song. So, you are sitting up now.

TROUBADOUR

The Monk told me you had visited my homeland and spoken with my family not long ago. Did they speak of their wayward son with wanderlust in his soul? (laughs)

NORTHERN KING

But of course, and be thankful they did. It was such forewarning that allowed us to search for you.

TROUBADOUR

My fathers hand is a long one. It has reached the rocky shore where angels were preparing to carry me away.

NORTHERN KING

It is my understanding there is a greater one that has used both your fathers hands and mine to summon you back here.

MONK

Yes, such a hand now beckons me back to the sanctuary.

Monk leaves.

NORTHERN KING

Now that you are mending I see a strong resemblance with you to your father. What are your plans once you've recovered?

The king sits on the bed.

TROUBADOUR

I have yet to think that far. Until
today it has all been a blurry fog.

NORTHERN KING

Have you met my daughter? Has there
been any visits?

TROUBADOUR

Your daughter? No, I have never met
her. Based upon the greeting I
received at the mere mention of her
name, perhaps it is best I don't.

(They both laugh)

NORTHERN KING

I ask your forgiveness for the
treatment you received. There is now
a formal inquiry into what transpired.
Those who have transgressed will be
dealt with harshly.

TROUBADOUR

If I may lend my voice let it be
that mercy is given to them. They
didn't know who I was nor that I
meant no harm. They are a rough lot
but I ask mercy be given them.

NORTHERN KING

Yes, you are the kings son. Such
words are echo's of his very heart.
I will see to it that justice is
served but that mercy is in its midst.

INT. PRINCESS CHAMBERS - DAY

The princess is speaking with her maid.

PRINCESS

Have you heard word about him? Is
his strength yet restored or has a
turn for the worse occurred?

MAID

Rumor is that his strength is returning. The Monk has affectionately given him the name Troubadour as he played him a song the other day.

PRINCESS

A song? What was it about? Did he sing? Is he moving about yet?

MAID

(laughing)

I don't know but I do know he is visited frequently by your father and the Monk.

PRINCESS

It is so unfair. Why should they be allowed access and me not. Is this some kind of conspiracy. I just want to meet him, that is all.

MAID

Perhaps that is what they fear. Your heart has had enough turmoils for one season.

The maid now leaves as the Princess picks up one of the parchments and reads. She weeps as scenes of him out at sea and depictions interspersing her reading in the chamber occur. She reads aloud from one parchment. During the reading she begins to weep.

PRINCESS

Lord of all lords, King of all kings.
 Dreams of a homeland not fashioned
 by earth's possessions have driven
 me far from safety and home. All
 luxury has been surrendered and
 replaced by wandering in search of
 this homeland. The woman of this
 homeland is already etched in my
 heart as one with mine. To remove
 her from it would be my death. I
 have no choice but to journey deep
 into the bitter cold winds and winter
 nights and without compass sail the

seas in search of her, the woman
that has visited my dreams and
prayers. My journey will not cease
until she is found and together the
homeland of our hearts is lived within
as one.

Let the very winds and angels speak
to her heart that I am coming. I
pray this night the strength and
courage to continue this long voyage
guided only by Spirit and the dreams
of her that are given me by this
same Spirit.

The Princess now clutches the parchment to her breast and
prays.

PRINCESS

Lord, whatever seas and challenges
he has endured, the same I would now
endure a thousand more times in return
to be in his arms and share the
homeland as one heart.

INT. DUNGEON

The Dungeon keeper and Lord Darcon are talking. Lord Darcon
is heavily chained. They don't notice the Monk has just come
within earshot of the conversation.

LORD DARCON

There is no other way. Release me
this night so that at least I have a
chance to live.

DUNGEON KEEPER

You know I cannot do that. To allow
your escape is my certain death.

LORD DARCON

Then you must also flee. We have no
other options.

DUNGEON KEEPER

There is one other option. If I kill
you now I can say it was in self

defense as you tried to overcome me.
You leave me no choice!

Terrified, Lord Darcon screams and the Monk quickly enters and demands to know what is happening. The dungeon keeper hides the dagger in his hands.

MONK

What is happening here? So, you are in league with Lord Darcon and are now attempting to murder him so he won't speak!

Lord Darcon now frantically speaks to the Dungeon keeper.

LORD DARCON

Kill him! Kill the Monk now. It is our only choice. We are found out! It's him or us. Kill him now!

The Dungeon keeper is undecided and stands in front of the entrance to prohibit the Monks leaving. He keeps looking back and forth at the Monk and Lord Darcon with the dagger clutched in his hand.

MONK

That which you would kill by killing me cannot be killed.
Justice and truth cannot be hidden by a dagger.

LORD DARCON

The only truth is that if you don't kill him we are both dead. Kill the Monk now!

The Dungeon keeper now drops the dagger, falls to his knees, and cries in a heap upon the floor. The Monk removes the keys from his belt, takes the dagger, and leaves them both locked up. As he is doing this some soldiers come in and ask if there is a problem.

SOLDIER

We heard the ruckus here from outside.
Is there a problem?

MONK

It appears we are short a dungeon keeper for the time being. See to it these two are kept chained and separated from each other. Delegate guards to keep the dungeon secure until further orders are given.

The Monk then hands the soldier the keys and gives them a blessing.

INT. TROUBADOURS ROOM

MONK

My son. Each day life is stronger within you. I have news. Word has been returned from your father that he is overjoyed you have been found.

TROUBADOUR

Say, what of my vessel? Is it yet seaworthy. Perhaps soon I should venture back home. I think I may have experienced enough of foreign lands.

MONK

I think the king has ordered your vessel returned here to the dock. As to its seaworthiness; at last look I don't think I'd want to go fishing on it let alone travel a far distance.

TROUBADOUR

If word again is sent to my homeland you may inform them that I am recovering and shall be coming home fairly soon.

MONK

Let us live this day and grant that Gods perfect will overtakes our plans.

EXT.DOCK DAY

The Princess is aboard the Troubadours vessel and snoops around. She is muttering to herself.

PRINCESS

My, whatever did he use for a bath?
He ate this? Yuck. What was he
thinking? He could have at least
brought servants to tend to his needs.
I suppose I understand why he didn't.
He at least could have warned them
at the tavern he was a kings son.

DOCK PERSON

Princess. Is there anything I can do
to be of service?

PRINCESS

No, there isn't. Say, why is this
rope tied to the railing here? Are
sails always this tattered after a
voyage?

DOCK PERSON

No my Princess. It would be very
harsh service and seas that would
render a boat to be in this condition.
As to the rope, it is used to gather
water. Umm, sometimes a sailor will
tie it to his ankle and dive overboard
to bath.

PRINCESS

You mean he would actually dive in
the sea with a rope attached to his
ankle. Isn't the water cold?

DOCK PERSON

Yes, if he didn't the ship would
drift away and he would perish. As
for the water, it can be a might
cold alright.

PRINCESS

Insure this vessel is guarded and no
one is to board it. If any attempts
to board are made, I am to be notified

at once.

DOCK PERSON

Yes my Princess.

EXT. BENCH DAY

Troubadour for the first time gets up and steps outside. He plays a song.

TROUBADOUR

(Singing)

If I could never touch you, still I
would reach out.

If you couldn't tremble in my arms,
still I would hold on.

Forever and a day, I do.

I've looked into your eyes, as I
gaze through the night, You showed
me the stars; I look at them still,
still in love with you, Forever and
a day, I do.

The bench is below the princesses chambers. She hears the song and peaks out the window.

PRINCESS

(Whispering to herself)

There is an elegance about him yet a
softness that denies all he has been
through. Shall I greet him now? Oh
heart, be still and race not, I cannot
think straight.

The Monk now joins him at the bench.

MONK

So you're about the grounds now.
It's good to see you in such better
condition.

TROUBADOUR

I am feeling better. The luthiers
have done a fine job of restoring my
instrument. Please give them my hearty
thanks.

MONK

Now that you are ready our healing practitioners are preparing to restore you to 100% health again.

TROUBADOUR

Yes, I hear massage is planned in the morning. Perhaps with such luxuries I shall prefer not to mend to quickly. (laughs)
It is a lovely place here. It reminds me of my own home. Our sanctuary also is filled with the incense of many prayers and our gardens also so adorned with beauty.

MONK

Perhaps one day I shall visit your home.

TROUBADOUR

For me, I shall now visit my bed. Have to save my energy for the mornings massage!

MONK

Farewell my son.

INT. TROUBADOURS ROOM

The Troubadour is getting a massage in his chambers.

TROUBADOUR

Thank you for taking away the last of the aches. I feel wonderful.

MASSEUSE

You are of strong constitution. A few more massages and we will have you aligned.

TROUBADOUR

The oil used, what was it? I should like to garner some. It is wonderful. I feel like I have been restored

back to my childhood.

MASSEUSE

It is from the Kings own cupboard.
I shall inquire as to its contents.

EXT.SHORE DAY

Princess is at the shore meditating. She is sitting in Lotus position with a white gown and free flowing hair.

EXT. BEACH PATH DAY

Troubadour is wearing white cotton clothes and now is well groomed and has just had the massage. He sees the path to the shore.

TROUBADOUR

(Whispering to himself)

This path leads to where my vessel
first came ashore.

Troubadour proceeds down the path.

EXT. SHORE DAY

Troubadour lays eyes on Princess and is awe struck.

TROUBADOUR

What possible words can I speak at
this moment? She knows not even my
name or who I am or whence I have
come from. Let alone what my heart
cries out to such degree that this
moment the entire universe hasn't
the room to fill it. What fool will
she think I am as I stand before her
naught able to speak with shallow
pleasantry about weather and such?
My life lay before me within her.

Her footprints are in the sand as his overlap them slowly.

TROUBADOUR

(Now whispering to
himself)

Her radiance is as the Sun. It is as if the Sun itself is giving birth to Life itself. The very source of life is now witnessed. My tears wash the footsteps that are now mingled with hers.

He now is close to her as he whispers.

TROUBADOUR

Lord of heavens, be with my speech now.

With those words the Princess turns and sees him.

Immediately they embrace and lay on the beach and kiss.

Troubadour speaks.

TROUBADOUR

My love for you was cast into existence the moment time and space was declared. This same love will endure beyond all that is held within them. My heartbeat was created to carry this love to you always. There is no sea nor tempest nor trial nor fire that would keep me separate from you.

I knew you since my soul was breathed into existence. Every song written was for you, every action in preparation of this day, and every prayer was framed by the woman who this moment frames all I am and behold.

PRINCESS

The very winds spoke of your coming, not as declaration, but as comfort to what my heart already knew. The same Breathe that breathed life into your soul with that same breathe filled mine. The winds, tides, and currents of the sea were my prayers guiding your ship unto me. The

fragrance returned to you was the
blossoming of my heart each moment
thoughts of you filled me. The sea
you sailed upon were the tears wept
while you were still distant from my
arms.

They both hold each other and weep.

EXT. BEACH PATH TWILIGHT

They are seen in love walking along the path giving each
other flowers and holding each other.

PRINCESS

I climbed aboard your vessel you
know. You sailed that all this way?

TROUBADOUR

It was in far better shape when I
first sailed. Many seasons were
demanded for this arrival.

PRINCESS

You shall not be needing it now.

EXT.BENCH NIGHT

Troubadour and Princess are giggling and snuggling and
talking. They are at the bench.

INT.ROOM

Monk and king look out the window to the bench.They both
smile.

NORTHERN KING

It appears the plans of God are now
revealed.

MONK

So it is spoken, so shall it be.

INT. MEETING HALL

NORTHERN KING

Send word at once to the Southern King. I have a sealed letter for him.

CAPTAIN

Yes your majesty. This will perfectly be timed with the cargo shipment now awaiting the wind to be favorable to go to the Southern Kingdom. Will that be all?

The Monk now enters the room as the Captain leaves.

NORTHERN KING

Yes Captain, that is all.

The king and Monk now enter conversation as the captain leaves.

NORTHERN KING

I have just sent word to the Southern king as to the state of affairs here. That his son is now restored. I also wrote of the affections the Princess and Prince are overcome with.

MONK

Shall I prepare for a wedding ceremony or is that yet to early?

NORTHERN KING

They both would be wed tonight if we would allow such a ceremony. Until the Southern king is told of their bond and gives approval we cannot prepare such a ceremony though. Let us await word from the Royal family. I have given my consent wholeheartedly and it is in the sealed letter to them.

MONK

The only other time my heart was so prepared to be priest at a wedding was at your own my king. May they rule as you and the Queen have.

NORTHERN KING

I suspect theirs shall be even
greater. The joining of both kingdoms
in such sacred bonds cannot but
blossom.

MONK

I have it from 'higher authority'
that this well is to be the case.

INT. ROOM

The Northern queen is speaking to her most trusted servant.

NORTHERN QUEEN

The Princess is the very purpose of
my being. We are to spare no expense
in her wedding. It's not official
yet but one cannot begin preparations
to soon for such an event.

SERVANT

What shall we do?

NORTHERN QUEEN

Oh my, what shall we not do. It's a
good thing we have so much time. We
need banners and flags made.
Flowers, have the gardeners prepare
flowers in yellow, no in red, oh,
there's so much to decide. for now
just remember the wedding of weddings
is soon upon us.

Troubadour and Princess are hiding in the next room and
listening. They giggle about the Queens antics.

TROUBADOUR

It is amazing the resemblance between
your mother and mine.

PRINCESS

Pray tell me I shall never be as
frantic as her upon my child's coming
wedding.

TROUBADOUR

I suspect you will be doubly frantic
at such a time.

She pretend hits him as they smile and kiss.

INT. TROUBADOURS ROOM

MONK

Greetings Troubadour. I hope
everything is well with you.

TROUBADOUR

Well with me? my heart leaps as all
fawns combined and my very being
burns as the Sun. If more were given
me my body could not contain the joy
of it all.

MONK

Preparations have begun even before
it has been made official. The queen
has seen to that.

TROUBADOUR

Yes, I've several times caught her
in the act of such preparations.

MONK

There is a matter of protocol that
must be adhered to. The wedding cannot
take place until formal approval of
your parents is granted. A sealed
letter has been sent but it will be
sometime before a ship can return
such consent.

TROUBADOUR

As much is my love is deep, so is
such respect for my family also given.
Perhaps it is best I sail to the
South and speak personally to them.

MONK

The King and I were thinking this

also. Perhaps proper protocol warrants
such a voyage.

EXT. GARDEN DAY

Troubadour is teaching Princess to play the guitar. They are
happy.

PRINCESS

However do you play with such ease
and skill? I am as a cow trying to
land a note.

TROUBADOUR

Trust me, you are no cow. Here, put
your finger up like this and...

PRINCESS

Perhaps we shall leave the instrument
into your hands and I shall use my
voice alone for song making.

TROUBADOUR

If you are to play well, those finger
nails may need some trimming.

PRINCESS

There is rumor you may have to sail
back to the Southern kingdom to get
permission for the wedding.

TROUBADOUR

Just yesterday the Monk and I spoke
of it. I am torn as the day is from
the night in such a thought. To leave
your side for a moment is beyond
imagine.

PRINCESS

Perhaps I could sail on board the
ship with you. We could together go
to your homeland.

TROUBADOUR

As much as I'd like that it is far
beyond what either of our parents

would desire prior to our marriage.

PRINCESS

Just like my father, why are you so practical. It was just a whimsical thought. Seriously though, what are we to do? For you to leave would be as the crushing of all mountains upon my being. A load I could not bare.

TROUBADOUR

Let's not vex our minds now about it. Let's vision the perfect answer to the perfect prayer has already arrived.

PRINCESS

You and my father, are you sure he has not taught you? Your words are just what he'd say.

INT.NORTHERN KINGDOM CASTLE ROOM

The King is reflecting in a chair. A servant brings him a chalice of wine.

NORTHERN KING

Please summon the court judge immediately. I wish to speak with him.

SERVANT

Yes my lord, I shall swiftly see to it.

At a door nearby a knock is heard and a servant answers it.

DOCK PERSON

May I enter, I have important words for the King.

SERVANT

Commoners are not allowed unannounced visits, take it to the Governor. He will address your concerns.

DOCK PERSON

No, no. a swift schooner has just come to port. He informs of the Southern Kings ships being seen approaching. They are already beyond the bluffs and shall be here by tomorrow eve.

SERVANT

Yes, yes, come in. I will announce your presence.

NORTHERN KING

I have overheard your words. Are you certain it is the Southern kings ship?

DOCK PERSON

Yes, I am informed there are two ships with the Kings flags upon each one. His ships cannot be missed your majesty.

NORTHERN KING

Thank you for your speedy response to this important news. Have all prepare the port and docks for their arrival.

DOCK PERSON

Yes your majesty.

The dock person now leaves. He summons the servants.

NORTHERN KING

Quickly, all servants are to prepare for the Southern royal families arrival. Call the Princess and Queen to me immediately.

Servant, go to the quarters of the prince and announce his family has already past the bluffs of our kingdom. Oh, and inform the Monk also.

The king now returns to his chair and chalice. The judge is given audience.

SERVANT

My lord and king, the judge is here as requested.

NORTHERN KING

Allow him entry. bring him wine also.

JUDGE

My lord and king, it is always a sacred moment when I am in your presence. How may I serve you this moment?

NORTHERN KING

Has Lord Darcon and the dungeon keeper been brought to trial yet?

JUDGE

They are scheduled to be tried this week my lord.

NORTHERN KING

Assuredly you have heard the accounts of this affair, what judgment shall be rendered to serve justice?

JUDGE

It is quite clear that hanging is in order. Treachery against the kingdom and attempting to kill your majesty requires this. There is no dispute regarding their guilt.

NORTHERN KING

My leg is still in agony from the assault and much damage has been done through their actions. The prince himself almost died.

JUDGE

Yes. Hanging is seldom our verdict but in this case it is just.

NORTHERN KING

That is why I have summoned you.
Justice is not so cut and dry. Hear
me.

Each one of us acts and thinks
according to the amount of Light and
truth that flows through us.
It is darkness and lack of wisdom
that directs such actions as we have
witnessed in this case. Is not each
of us equally guilty at times of
such crimes also?

JUDGE

Few of us would dare attempt to kill
a king or prince.

NORTHERN KING

Equally, few of us dare move governed
by the wisdom and the Masters Light.
Remember, if we are to judge either
the darkness or Light within another,
we also are judging what lay within
ourselves.

JUDGE

So what judgment shall be given to
Lord Darcon and the dungeon keeper?

NORTHERN KING

My judgment is death. Not to their
physical bodies though, but to the
real cause of such crimes committed.
They are to be sent to prison. Each
day they are to be shown examples of
what ignorance and darkness have
brought to our land.
Although they are not to be freed in
physical form, for many years at
least, they are to be given
opportunity to free others from the
darkness and bondage that lay within
us all. To the degree they respond
to truth is the degree their own
freedom shall be had in due time. If
and only if such Light resonates

within them and wisdom is the foundation of their being, only then will a slight chance of physical freedom be considered.

JUDGE

I will see to it they are sent to the remote prison with such orders. Long live the king!

NORTHERN KING

Farewell.

EXT. DOCK DAY

The ship arrives.

TROUBADOUR

I cannot contain myself, those surely are vessels of my family.

PRINCESS

Our prayers have been answered. Now you don't need to sail to the South. They have sailed here instead. What a testimony of their love for you.

TROUBADOUR

And for you. when they meet you their hearts will know why all has been ordained. Especially the torment they felt as I departed.

NORTHERN KING

Say, I think that is your mother I see. Oh, there is your father now.

Troubadour cannot contain himself. He runs and embraces them before they are off the ship.

TROUBADOUR

Mother, father, it is I.

They embrace and cry.

SOUTHERN QUEEN

Let me look at you. Well, you look
none the worse for wear.

SOUTHERN KING

Long have I prayed for this moment.
I give thanks my son is now returned
to me.

TROUBADOUR

Come, there is one for you to meet.

On the dock the Princess awaits them.

TROUBADOUR

Mother, father, this is the one to
whom all sunsets and sunrises of my
heart have been born to serve.

They hug.

SOUTHERN KING

So this is the one soon to be my
daughter. My life is now complete
for I have embraced the one our very
land and sky has cried out for to
arrive.

Now moving forward.

NORTHERN KING

Greetings my dear brother and Queen.
Our wholehearted gratitude fills the
heavens upon your arrival. This is
my wife.

NORTHERN QUEEN

Oh such pomp and ceremony. Let us
save that for the wedding. Umm, I
mean if there is to be a wedding.

SOUTHERN QUEEN

If there is to be a wedding? Not
only is our blessing upon it, we
have brought many items to insure it
is a wedding indeed.

NORTHERN QUEEN

Oh, we've so much to prepare. Say, what color scheme have you had in mind? I keep changing but the Monk insists on wearing purple trim on his robe, maybe we should color scheme around that...

They all look at the two of them and laugh.

NORTHERN KING

I think we are in store for quite a time my dear brother.

SOUTHERN KING

Aye, quite a time indeed.

NORTHERN KING

This is the Governor.

SOUTHERN KING

Ahh, so you also have someone to fix your mistakes.

They all laugh.

GOVERNOR

If that were my job your majesty I fear I would soon be unemployed. As I suspect your governors would be also.

SOUTHERN KING

I see you are also a diplomat. If you ever do become unemployed, we could use your services also.

GOVERNOR

Our lands are as one. Diplomacy is not required but I suspect with this coming wedding there may be governing of a different sort.

SOUTHERN KING

Aye, I suspect the same. Will you see to it that the ships cargo's are

placed in whatever storage you deem worthy. They are for wedding gifts, gifts to the royal family, and of course, ummm, many supplements for the wedding preparations. The Queen would have brought the very castle if she could have fit it on board.

NORTHERN KING

I see I am not the only one who's wife prefers not to travel as light as our son has.

INT. SANCTUARY DAY

The wedding occurs. They are in the sanctuary.

MONK

And do you take this woman to be your bride? to have and hold and cherish and live out your days with?

TROUBADOUR

Yes, not only my bride, but my very being courses through her. I shall cherish her as life itself every moment throughout all eternity to come.

MONK

You may give her the ring.

Troubadour then takes off his necklace and gives her the ring attached.

TROUBADOUR

This ring upon my chest has witnessed my every heartbeat since I have set sail. The bitterness of dark winter nights and the stormiest of seas it yet reminded me of the promise of this day. Unto you now, let it be the promise of all days to come.

MONK

And do you take this man to be your

husband? Do you vow to comfort him,
nurture and support him? Does your
heart vow to him what love offers?

PRINCESS

Yes. Beyond vows, the very essence
of my being has been fashioned to
course his very being through me
also. I shall cherish each moment
throughout eternity for each moment
my life is to be one with his.

MONK

You are now declared man and wife.
The hosts of angels and God are with
us this moment as one in celebrating
such love and union.
What God has joined together, may no
man attempt to put asunder.
May your hearts only be guided by
love and your songs be the echo of
this same heart.

INT. BANQUET

There is a wedding banquet. Troubadour sits the princess
down and takes her golden sandals off and kneeling kisses
her feet. He then rises and takes his guitar. His gaze is

upon her the whole time as he plays. The scenes can replay
previous scenes as desired at this time.

TROUBADOUR

(Sings the Song Of
The Troubadour)

Lord of the star fields. author of
all winds and tides.
May my heart be guided by love. May
my song echo this same heart.
To the princess I now set sail. As
her prayers guide these very tides.
May her heart be guided by love.
May her prayers echo this same heart.
Song of the Troubadour its the very
love within us all. Song of the
Troubadour, its the love to free us

all.
 May your prayers be guided by love,
 may they echo this same heart.
 Lord of the star fields, author of
 all winds and tides.
 May our hearts be guided by love,
 may our songs echo this same heart.

(MORE)
 CONTINUED: 101.

TROUBADOUR
 Song of the Troubadour its the very
 love within us all. Song of the
 Troubadour its the very love to free
 us all.
 May our hearts be guided by love,
 may our songs echo this same heart.

She then sits him down, removes his sandals and kisses his feet. She then rises and reads to him from the very parchments he had penned at sea. Unknown to all until this very moment, she then takes her own personal journals written since her youth and opens them.

PRINCESS
 My dearly loved brethren and cherished friends. Since my youth I have kept a journal. Upon first finding his boat upon the shore I went aboard and found his journal. This moment it yet is clutched in my hand. My journal and his are one in both spirit and content. Page by page my cries were his, my prayers echoed by him also. Prince, the Monk has affectionately called you Troubadour. With all gathered here tonight; I pray thanks that your song has echoed the voice of your heart and this song has now filled all our hearts.

Cups are raised as 'here, here' is heard around the room.

NORTHERN KING
 I raise my cup now to the Troubadour

and Princess. May their love unite
the kingdoms forever as they rule
with wisdom and Gods hand ever upon
them.

SOUTHERN KING

Yes, and may their offspring be many
and bring the wisdom and love my
brother bares.

NORTHERN QUEEN

Seldom am I taken to rise for speech.
I am overtaken with the magnitude of
this moment. To you CONTINUED: 102.
both I rejoice that my life has born
such seed. May your seed be as the
forests of our land bringing
prosperity in all ways forever.

SOUTHERN QUEEN

Yes, and may you find a way to dwell
in both the South and the North at
once for either way there will be
parents dearly missing your company.
(all laugh)

MONK

Tonight we have witnessed the
celebration of what the hand of God
has chosen for any and all that desire
love above all else. The Troubadour
is to be commended for he forsook
all to be here tonight in the arms
of our precious Princess. She was
steadfast also in her love, rejecting
those that tried to woo her from
what her heart knew to be true.
I agree with the words of the
Troubadours father who had first
inscribed on his instrument ' May
your heart be guided by love, may
your song be the echo of this same
heart. ' Each of us has a song, Play
it well my dear brethren, play it
well...

END CREDITS

TROUBADOUR

Time can take a mountain and wash it away. Time can strip us to the core where only love remains. Time can be a prison, a dream in the night.

Troubadour then sets his journal down, looks to the heavens, and prays.

TROUBADOUR

Let us dance, let us be free. Let us open our arms and see why angels have wings. Let us dance into the Sun, hold it in our hands. Let us go beyond the stars and sky, into the arms of love, let us dance. Let us all dance!

FADE OUT: