

# THE CURSE OF THE BLOOD MOON

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++++ACT 0: INFLECTION++++

\*\*EXT. SKY - NIGHT\*\*

The sky darkens ominously as a STORM brews, dark RED clouds intertwining with BLACK SHADOWS. The wind HOWLS with supernatural fury, carrying the scent of damp earth and an ominous portent of death.

\*NARRATOR (V.O.)\* The sky darkened under the fury of a storm that seemed unnatural...

Suddenly, a heart-wrenching SCREAM pierces the chaos of the storm, echoing across continents.

\*NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)\* ...a voice laden with profound pain, the prelude to a vengeance that would change the fate of the world.

\*\*FLASHBACK TO:\*\*

\*\*EXT. A CLEARING - NIGHT - (PAST)\*\*

Dragan, a troll, is seen lovingly embracing AVELINE, a beautiful young woman. Their love is palpable, but lurking shadows of disapproval surround them.

\*\*CUT TO:\*\*

\*\*EXT. DARK FOREST - NIGHT - (PAST)\*\*



A group of TROLLS confront Dragan, their faces twisted with hatred. They beat him mercilessly, their fists striking with brutal intention.

\*NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)\* ...a despicable act that would destroy not only two lives but the fragile hope of reconciliation between two species.

\*\*CUT TO:\*\*

\*\*EXT. CAVE ENTRANCE - DAWN - (PAST)\*\*

Dragan lies unconscious at the cave entrance, shadows shielding him from the sun.

\*NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)\* ...a group of young humans found him, oblivious to the pain their actions would unleash.

The YOUNG HUMANS drag Dragan away from the cave, laughing cruelly as they take him into the harsh sunlight.

\*\*CUT TO:\*\*

\*\*EXT. OPEN FIELD - DAY - (PAST)\*\*

Dragan awakens, weak and in pain. The sun beats down mercilessly as he crawls toward a distant forest.



\*NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)\* With every movement, he felt his life slipping away...

The HUMAN BOYS laugh, enjoying his struggle. Dragan exhales his last breath, a pained expression on his face.

\*\*CUT TO:\*\*

\*\*EXT. CASTLE OF ISOLDE - NIGHT\*\*

AVELINE stares out the window of the castle tower, her expression filled with dread. The night air is thick with foreboding.

\*NARRATOR (V.O.)\* That night, Aveline could not meet with Dragan as usual...

\*\*INT. CASTLE OF ISOLDE - AVELINE'S ROOM - NIGHT\*\*

Aveline lights black beeswax candles and traces ancient symbols on the floor, her hands trembling with fear and desperation.

\*NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)\* Desperate to know what had happened to Dragan...

Suddenly, Aveline's eyes cloud, and she is pulled into a DARK VISION.



**\*\*CUT TO:\*\***

**\*\*EXT. DARK REALM - VISION\*\***

Aveline sees Dragan being brutally attacked by trolls, then dragged away by laughing humans.

\*NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)\* ...the betrayal of the trolls, Dragan's brutal agony...

**\*\*CUT BACK TO:\*\***

**\*\*INT. CASTLE OF ISOLDE - AVELINE'S ROOM - NIGHT\*\***

Aveline gasps and falls to the ground, shattered by the vision. Tears stream down her face.

\*NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)\* ...Dragan was dead.

**\*\*EXT. CASTLE BALCONY - NIGHT\*\***

Aveline steps onto the balcony, the BLOOD MOON looming ominously above her. She whispers Dragan's name before stepping into the void.

\*NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)\* ...the world without Dragan was meaningless.



**\*\*CUT TO:\*\***

**\*\*EXT. CASTLE COURTYARD - NIGHT\*\***

ISOLDE feels Aveline's death. She rushes through the castle, panic etched on her face.

\*NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)\* Isolde felt Aveline's death the instant her life flickered out...

**\*\*EXT. CASTLE COURTYARD - NIGHT\*\***

Isolde kneels beside Aveline's lifeless body, cradling her in her arms. A wave of grief crashes over her.

\*NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)\* "No, no, no!! Why?!", she cried to the sky...

Isolde begins to cast a powerful spell, her hands moving in a swift, determined motion.

\*NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)\* At that moment, Isolde let out a scream so powerful that it resonated beyond the human realm...

**\*\*EXT. SKY - NIGHT\*\***

Storm clouds gather, swirling with RED and BLACK, lightning crackling.



\*NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)\* ...the sky transformed immediately, as if hell itself had broken loose upon the Earth.

\*\*EXT. CASTLE COURTYARD - NIGHT\*\*

The lightning strikes the courtyard, where Isolde holds Aveline.

\*NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)\* ...Isolde made her decision: trolls and humans would never be together again.

The lightning extinguishes, leaving a charged silence.

\*NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)\* And when the light of the lightning faded, neither Isolde nor Aveline were there...

\*\*FADE TO BLACK.\*\*

\*NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)\* Thus began the curse of the Blood Moon...



++++ACT 2: HOPE IS BORN++++

\*\*FADE IN:\*\*

\*\*EXT. THE ENCHANTED FOREST - NIGHT\*\*

The moon shines brightly over a dense, mysterious forest. The air is thick with the aroma of damp earth and leaves. We hear the soft rustling of branches as BRYNJA (12, a young troll with grayish skin and small horns) wanders through the underbrush, her eyes scanning the bushes for wild berries.

\*NARRATOR (V.O.)\* A thousand years after the curse of the Blood Moon was unleashed upon the world, hope is born on a warm summer night.

Suddenly, a SHARP SCREAM pierces the calm.

\*\*ROLAND (O.S.)\* "Help! Please, someone help me!"

BRYNJA freezes, her heart racing.

\*\*BRYNJA\*\* (to herself) "I'll just take a look... I won't get too close."

With cautious steps, she follows the direction of the voice, moving deeper into the forest. She arrives at a fallen tree, where a HUMAN BOY (ROLAND, Son of a Baron, 12) is trapped between the roots.





**\*\*BRYNJA\*\*** (whispering) "What happened to you?"

**\*\*ROLAND\*\*** (trembling) "I'm Roland... and... I fell between these roots. I can't get out. Please, don't hurt me."

BRYNJA looks at him, torn between fear and curiosity.

**\*\*BRYNJA\*\*** "I... won't hurt you. Wait, I'm going to help you."

She kneels and begins to move the heavy roots with her strong troll hands. After several attempts, she frees him.

**\*\*ROLAND\*\*** (relieved) "Thank you! My leg... I can't walk."

BRYNJA watches him, feeling a mix of pity and responsibility.

**\*\*BRYNJA\*\*** "I'll help you get back to your village."

They begin to walk slowly, BRYNJA supporting ROLAND.

**\*\*ROLAND\*\*** "Why... are you helping me? My father always says that trolls hate us."



**\*\*BRYNJA\*\*** "My family has told me the same about humans. But I don't understand why."

They share a moment of silence, the tension easing slightly.

**\*\*ROLAND\*\*** "You're different from what I imagined."

**\*\*BRYNJA\*\*** (smiling sadly) "My mother says that humans are cruel. But you don't seem cruel."

**\*\*ROLAND\*\*** "Maybe they only tell those stories so we don't talk to each other."

They continue walking, their bond growing stronger despite the darkness surrounding them.

**\*\*EXT. EDGE OF THE FOREST - MOMENTS LATER\*\***

They reach the edge of the forest, close to ROLAND's village.

**\*\*ROLAND\*\*** "Will I see you again?"

BRYNJA looks away, knowing the danger of their friendship.

**\*\*BRYNJA\*\*** "I shouldn't... But... I also want to see you again."



They smile shyly at each other, understanding the significance of their meeting.

\*NARRATOR (V.O.)\* Their friendship, though forbidden, had just been born under the same stars that had witnessed a tragedy a thousand years earlier.

\*\*MONTAGE:\*\*

As time passes, we see BRYNJA and ROLAND meeting in secret under the cover of night, growing closer, sharing stories, and laughing together.

\*\*EXT. THE ENCHANTED FOREST - NIGHT (YEARS LATER)\*\*

BRYNJA and ROLAND lie on the damp grass, gazing at the stars.

\*\*ROLAND\*\* "What is it like living in your village? What do trolls do for fun?"

\*\*BRYNJA\*\* "We... have fun in nature. My father says trolls should live in harmony with the forests."

\*\*ROLAND\*\* "My father believes in taking care of the land too. If we mistreat it, it will punish us."



The moon shines above them, illuminating their hopeful expressions.

\*NARRATOR (V.O.)\* They knew that their friendship was a risk, but it was a risk worth taking.

\*\*FADE OUT.\*\*



++++ACT 3: BLOOD MOON++++

\*\*FADE IN:\*\*

\*\*EXT. THE ENCHANTED FOREST - DAY\*\*

\*NARRATOR (V.O.)\* Time marched on inexorably, and with each passing day, Brynja and Roland approached their twentieth birthday. Their friendship had evolved into an unbreakable bond, but the shadow of the Blood Moon curse loomed over them.

\*\*INT. THE CAVE - NIGHT\*\*

The cave is dimly lit, the atmosphere thick with tension as BRYNJA (a young Troll, curious and brave) and ROLAND (a young human, 20, brave and determined) prepare for the trial ahead.

\*\*ROLAND\*\* (eyes filled with determination) "We have to face it together, Brynja. We can't let this tear us apart. If what we feel is real, we must overcome this trial."

\*\*BRYNJA\*\* (voice trembling) "Roland... you don't understand what you're asking. I won't be able to control it. If I hurt you... I would never forgive myself."

\*\*ROLAND\*\* (firmly, taking her hands) "And I would never forgive myself if I left you alone in this moment. We have overcome so much together. I don't want this to be what separates us."



BRYNJA's eyes fill with tears, but she nods, resigned yet determined.

**\*\*BRYNJA\*\*** "Alright. If you're determined, we'll do it. But only if you promise to take every precaution. We can't take any risks."

**\*\*ROLAND\*\*** (soft yet resolute) "I promise. I will do whatever it takes to keep us safe."

They exchange a meaningful look, sealing their pact.

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**\*\*EXT. THE CAVE - NIGHT\*\***

The night falls heavy, the moon glowing ominously above. The tension inside the cave escalates as Brynja prepares for the transformation.

**\*\*BRYNJA\*\*** (voice breaking, a mix of fear and resolve) "It's the only way. I can't allow anything to happen to you."

ROLAND, heartbroken, starts fastening strong chains around her. Each nail he fixes into the chains hurts him more than any physical wound.



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**\*\*INT. THE CAVE - LATER THAT NIGHT\*\***

Brynja sits chained, her breaths quickening. The darkness begins to invade her body.

**\*\*ROLAND\*\*** (whispering) "I'm here, Brynja. I won't let you get lost in this."

**\*\*BRYNJA\*\*** (squeezing his hand) "I'm trying... but it's so strong..."

The transformation nears, Brynja's eyes flickering with fear as they turn red.

**\*\*ROLAND\*\*** (desperate) "Brynja, hold on!"

**\*\*BRYNJA\*\*** (screaming) "I can't! It's too strong!"

Brynja roars, thrashing against the chains that barely contain her fury. Roland steps back, tears in his eyes, yet he refuses to flee.



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**\*\*INT. THE CAVE - DAWN\*\***

The first rays of sunlight begin to peak. Brynja wakes, exhausted, her face covered in shame. Roland kneels before her, worry etched across his face.

**\*\*BRYNJA\*\*** (voice trembling) "I felt everything. I was aware of what I was doing, but it was as if my body no longer belonged to me."

**\*\*ROLAND\*\*** (gently, taking her face in his hands) "It wasn't your fault, Brynja. We overcame it together. And I promise you, we will find a way to break this curse."

Brynja nods, doubts lingering in her eyes.

**\*\*ROLAND\*\*** (leaning in, kissing her gently) "We're going to make it, Brynja. Together. We will break this curse."

The warmth of their kiss ignites a deeper love between them.

**\*\*EXT. THE ENCHANTED FOREST - LATER\*\***

**\*NARRATOR (V.O.)\*** Together, they would embark on a quest to find a way to destroy the terrible curse that weighed upon their lives.

**\*\*FADE OUT\*\***





++++ACT 4:THE PATH TO THE TRUTH+++`

\*\*FADE IN:\*\*

\*\*EXT. THE KINGDOM - VARIOUS LOCATIONS - DAY\*\*

\*NARRATOR (V.O.)\* The next ten years became a long and arduous journey for Roland. With the firm conviction that there was a way to break the curse, he began his research, traveling every corner of the kingdom in search of answers.

Montage of ROLAND visiting various locations: great libraries, abbeys, dark taverns, and dangerous neighborhoods.

\*NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)\* The great libraries and abbeys, places where knowledge was guarded jealously, were his first destinations. However, he soon discovered that the information he sought was more difficult to obtain than he had anticipated.

\*\*EXT. ABBEY - DAY\*\*

ROLAND stands frustrated, surrounded by ancient documents.

\*\*ROLAND\*\* (whispers to himself) "Why does no one want to talk about the curse?"

An OLD MONK approaches, holding a cup of wine.



**\*\*OLD MONK\*\*** "Because the wounds it left are still open. People fear trolls. And fear, young Roland, is not an ally of truth."

ROLAND nods, absorbing the monk's words.

**\*\*INT. TAVERN - NIGHT\*\***

ROLAND sits at a table, eyes scanning the room filled with shady figures. A DRUNKEN OLD MAN approaches.

**\*\*DRUNKEN OLD MAN\*\*** "Listen to me, boy. It's not just the trolls you have to watch out for. There are humans... who don't want the truth to come to light."

ROLAND leans in, intrigued.

**\*\*ROLAND\*\*** "What do you mean?"

**\*\*DRUNKEN OLD MAN\*\*** (shushing) "Shhh. There are forces, ancient forces, that would do anything to keep the world as it is... Beware of the symbol, young one. You will see it. And when you do... you will know that you are too close."

**\*\*INT. INN ROOM - DAY\*\***

ROLAND opens the door, horror washes over him. The DRUNKEN OLD MAN is crucified to the wall, a strange mark drawn in his blood.



**\*\*ROLAND\*\*** (terrified) "No..."

He battles nausea, searching the room for danger.

**\*NARRATOR (V.O.)\*** The image sent shivers deep into his being. Roland tried to regain his composure...

He spots the symbol, its dark intensity resonating in his mind.

**\*\*ROLAND\*\*** (whispers) "What have I stumbled into?"

**\*\*EXT. CITY STREETS - DAY\*\***

ROLAND walks through the city, the atmosphere thick with tension. He pauses against a cold stone wall.

**\*NARRATOR (V.O.)\*** The unsettling feeling had become his shadow, an invisible presence that followed him with every step.

He takes a deep breath, determination flickering in his eyes.

**\*\*ROLAND\*\*** (to himself) "The truth is out there..."

**\*\*FADE OUT\*\***



**\*\*FADE IN\*\***

**\*\*EXT. ENCHANTED FOREST - DAY\*\***

**\*NARRATOR (V.O.)\*** As Roland investigated the physical world, Brynja embarked on her own journey, exploring the spiritual realm.

BRYNJA meets ZUGMAR, her wise mentor.

**\*\*ZUGMAR\*\*** "The spiritual world is vast and unknown, Brynja. Accessing it is not complicated, but remaining there too long... could cost you your soul."

BRYNJA nods, the weight of his words settling in her heart.

**\*\*INT. SPIRITUAL WORLD - DAY\*\***

BRYNJA navigates through a labyrinth of glowing threads, her face a mix of wonder and caution.

**\*NARRATOR (V.O.)\*** In her early travels, she encountered the souls of her ancestors, stories of love, betrayal, and hope.

She reaches out, touching a vibrant thread, memories flowing through her.



BRYNJA observes the threads, some vibrant and alive, others weak and fading.

\*NARRATOR (V.O.)\* Each thread had its own life cycle: a beginning, a development, and an end...

Suddenly, a DARK PRESENCE looms, causing her to shiver.

\*BRYNJA\* (whispers) "What are you?"

The DARK PRESENCE shrieks, sending her reeling back.

\*\*INT. BRYNJA'S ROOM - NIGHT\*\*

BRYNJA wakes up, trembling and covered in sweat.

\*NARRATOR (V.O.)\* The sensation of being watched overwhelmed her.

She looks around, feeling the darkness seep into her reality.

\*BRYNJA\* (to herself) "I will not be stopped. "

\*\*FADE OUT.\*\*



++++ACT 5: RESCUE AT DAWN++++

\*\*FADE IN:\*\*

\*\*EXT. THE ABBEY - NIGHT\*\*

A cold full moon casts a silver glow over the ancient stones of the ABBEY. ROLAND (30, determined, weary) steps out into the darkness, clutching an OLD MANUSCRIPT. He pauses, whispering to himself.

\*\*ROLAND\*\* (whispers) "Isolde... If I can discover who you were and what role you played, perhaps I can stop all of this..."

Suddenly, a CRACK interrupts the silence. ROLAND turns sharply, eyes wide. In the shadows, ominous FIGURES emerge, blocking his path.

\*\*ROLAND\*\* (panicking) "No... "

He darts into a SIDE ALLEY, heart racing, footsteps echoing behind him.

\*\*EXT. NARROW STREETS - NIGHT\*\*

ROLAND runs, the sound of footsteps multiplying behind him. His breath comes in sharp gasps.

\*\*ROLAND\*\* (to himself) "Think, think!"



He rounds a corner and COLLIDES with a massive figure.

**\*\*GIANT MAN\*\*** (laughs mockingly) "Caught you, little human."

ROLAND spins to escape, but the DARKNESS thickens around him. He's surrounded. A SHARP BLOW to his head sends him spiraling into darkness.

**\*\*CUT TO BLACK.\*\***

**\*\*INT. DARK CELL - LATER\*\***

ROLAND awakens, bound to a rough wooden chair. The air is damp, and a GUARD (Roderick, silent, rugged) stands by the door. ROLAND struggles against his bindings.

**\*\*GUARD RODERICK\*\*** (quietly) "You're awake."

The door CREAKS open. OSRIC (40, imposing, dark robes) enters, his presence radiating authority.

**\*\*OSRIC\*\*** (coldly) "You finally wake up, Roland. I am Osric, the leader of the Order of the Black Cross. We have been tracking your steps for years."

**\*\*ROLAND\*\*** (gritting his teeth) "What do you want from me?"



**\*\*OSRIC\*\*** (smiling with disdain) "It's not what we want from you, but what we already know about you. You've been probing into secrets that should remain hidden. "

ROLAND's eyes widen, realization dawning.

**\*\*ROLAND\*\*** "You know about Brynja."

OSRIC circles him, a predator relishing his prey.

**\*\*OSRIC\*\*** You have been judged, Roland. Your actions prove you are an accomplice of the troll threat. And for that, at dawn tomorrow, you will be executed.

ROLAND's face pales.

**\*\*ROLAND\*\*** (in disbelief) "Executed? But why? I seek the truth!"

**\*\*OSRIC\*\*** (smirking) "The truth is dangerous. Tomorrow, when the sun rises, you will be eliminated. "

ROLAND's mind races. He remembers ISOLDE.

**\*\*ROLAND\*\*** (urgently) "And what about Isolde? You know so much, but what role did she play in the curse?"





OSRIC stops, eyes narrowing with suspicion.

**\*\*OSRIC\*\*** "Watch your words. You have touched upon a name that was meant to remain forgotten..."

**\*\*ROLAND\*\*** (realizing he struck a nerve) "She's key. Isn't she?"

OSRIC steps closer, his voice a menacing whisper.

**\*\*OSRIC\*\*** "Pray for your soul, for you will not have much time left."

He turns, exiting the cell. The GUARD resumes his post, watching silently.

**\*\*ROLAND\*\*** (whispering to himself) "I won't die here. I need to survive... for Brynja."

**\*\*EXT. DARK CELL - NIGHT\*\***

ROLAND takes a deep breath, determination igniting in his eyes. He assesses his bindings, searching for a way out.

**\*\*ROLAND\*\*** (whispers) "I will not let this end now."

**\*\*FADE OUT.\*\***



**\*\*FADE IN:\*\***

**\*\*INT. SPIRITUAL WORLD - DAY\*\***

The screen shimmers and transforms into the vast and unsettling spiritual world. Ethereal colors swirl around, illuminating a tapestry of luminous threads. BRYNJA, a young Troll, navigates this surreal landscape.

**\*NARRATOR (V.O.)\*** In the spiritual world, where time and space blur, Brynja embarks on a journey to save her beloved, Roland.

Brynja gazes at the connections surrounding her, focusing on the vibrant thread that links her to her family: her FATHER RUNDAK and MOTHER VILDA glow warmly. The faint light of her mentor, ZUGMAR, also appears. But the strongest one, with deep intense purple, is the one that connects her with Roland.

**\*\*BRYNJA\*\*** (whispering to herself) "I can feel you, Roland..."

Suddenly, the purple thread connecting her to ROLAND flickers. Brynja's expression shifts from calm to alarm.

**\*\*BRYNJA\*\*** "No! What's happening?!"

She strains to sense Roland's presence, her face contorting in fear.

**\*NARRATOR (V.O.)\*** But something has changed. A terrifying darkness envelops Roland.



**\*\*EXT. ENCHANTED FOREST - DAY\*\***

Brynja, overwhelmed by a surge of energy, races to find ZUGMAR. The landscape shifts as she approaches his modest cabin.

**\*\*BRYNJA\*\*** (breathless) "Zugmar! Something terrible is happening to Roland! I can feel his fear! I need to find him!"

Zugmar looks at her, concern etching his features, but finally acknowledging her determination.

**\*\*ZUGMAR\*\*** "You must follow the thread that connects you. Refine it, and you will feel his essence. But beware..."

Brynja nods, determination flashing in her eyes.

**\*\*BRYNJA\*\*** "I won't let him down. I must save him!"

Zugmar places a reassuring hand on her shoulder.

**\*\*ZUGMAR\*\*** "Be careful. The closer you get to the truth, the more resistance you will face."



\*CUT TO:\*

\*\*INT. SPIRITUAL WORLD - DAY\*\*

Brynja closes her eyes, focusing. She pulls on the purple thread connecting her to Roland. The ethereal world vibrates around her.

\*NARRATOR (V.O.)\* With every ounce of her will, Brynja reaches deeper into the spiritual tapestry.

Suddenly, a DARK PRESENCE looms before her, thick and foreboding. The air grows heavy.

\*\*BRYNJA\*\* (struggling) "No! I won't let you take me away!"

The darkness roars, attempting to sever her connection.

\*\*ZUGMAR (O.S.)\* (sternly) "Brynja!"

Zugmar appears beside her, his expression grave but resolute. He raises a BARRIER OF LIGHT between Brynja and the darkness.

\*\*ZUGMAR\*\* "Go! Find Roland! Do not stop!"

Brynja, tears streaming down her face, watches Zugmar confront the darkness.

\*\*BRYNJA\*\* "Zugmar, you can't !"



**\*\*ZUGMAR\*\*** (interrupting) "This is my destiny. Your mission is far more important than mine. Run... and don't look back."

The darkness surges toward Zugmar. Brynja's heart races as she feels the thread to Roland vibrate with urgency.

**\*\*BRYNJA\*\*** (breathing heavily) "I will not let your sacrifice be in vain!"

With newfound strength, she pushes forward, locating ROLAND in the physical world.

**\*\*CUT\*\***

**\*\*EXT. ENCHANTED FOREST - NIGHT\*\***

**\*NARRATOR (V.O.)\*** In a world where darkness breeds enmity, hope flickers amidst despair. A young Troll, Brynja, races through the shadows, driven by love and fear.

The camera follows BRYNJA, a lithe Troll, moving gracefully through the trees. Her expression is focused, her heart pounding.

**\*\*BRYNJA\*\*** \*(whispering to herself)\* "I have to find him... I can't lose him."



She glances at the sky, where the first hints of dawn threaten the horizon.

**\*\*EXT. GREENSHAIRE - OUTSKIRTS - DAWN\*\***

Brynja emerges from the forest, blending into the shadows of a small village. The streets are beginning to stir with early risers.

**\*NARRATOR (V.O.)\*** But time is not on her side. Dawn threatens to bring ruin to her beloved.

She slips past BAKERS and SECURITY GUARDS, her movements deft and silent.

**\*\*EXT. ROLAND'S PRISON HOUSE - DAWN\*\***

Brynja crouches in the shadows, observing the HOUSE heavily guarded by WARRIORS. Her determination hardens.

**\*\*BRYNJA\*\*** (to herself) "I must be clever.. I can't fight them all."

She closes her eyes, whispering to the forest.

**\*\*BRYNJA\*\*** (softly) "I need your help."



A WILD BOAR emerges, grunting as it approaches. Brynja smiles, a plan forming.

**\*\*EXT. ROLAND'S PRISON HOUSE - NEARBY BUSHES - CONTINUOUS\*\***

The boar crashes through the underbrush, catching the GUARDS' attention.

**\*\*GUARD 1\*\***(alerted) "What was that? Go check it out!"

As one guard goes to investigate, Brynja darts around the side of the house.

**\*\*INT. ROLAND'S PRISON CELL - BASEMENT - MOMENTS LATER\*\***

Brynja stealthily enters the dimly lit prison, her heart racing. The flickering torches cast eerie shadows on the walls. She spots ROLAND, bound in a cell, illuminated by the torchlight. A GUARD stands nearby, vigilant and imposing.

**\*\*BRYNJA\*\***(whispering to herself) "I need to be careful.."

She assesses the situation, her eyes darting between the guard and Roland. The guard's position is precarious; a direct attack could alert others. She can't take that risk.

Brynja's gaze locks onto Roland, and in that moment, she recalls their unique way of communicating—a language of animal sounds they developed over the years.



With a soft breath, she emits the delicate hoot of an owl, the sound fluttering through the air like a whisper from the night.

**\*\*SFX: HOOT OF AN OWL\*\***

ROLAND'S eyes widen, recognition flooding his features. The owl's hoot—a signal meaning 'danger.' He cautiously raises his gaze to the ceiling beams, their eyes meeting, a mixture of relief and hope shimmering in his expression, tempered by a shadow of fear.

**\*\*BRYNJA\*\*** \*(steading her look)\* "It's going to be alright..."

With quick, fluid gestures, Brynja communicates her plan to Roland. He nods, understanding the unspoken instructions.

ROLAND clenches his fists, readying himself. He drops to the floor with a dull thud, causing the chair he's bound to to topple loudly.

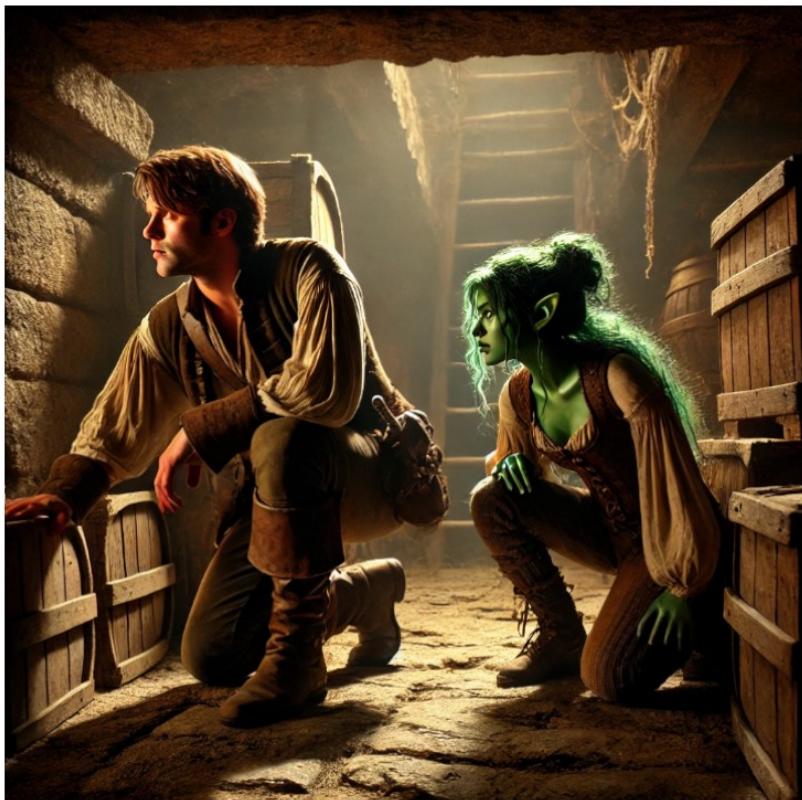
**\*\*SFX: LOUD CRASH OF WOOD AGAINST STONE\*\***

The GUARD jumps, startled by the commotion, rushing toward the cell, concern etched on his face.

**\*\*GUARD\*\*** "What's going on in there?!"

ROLAND gasps, feigning distress, his body convulsing as he pretends to have a seizure, eyes wide with panic.





**\*\*ROLAND\*\*** \*(gasping)\* "Help! Someone...!"

The guard's expression shifts from concern to alarm as he fumbles for the cell door, unaware of Brynja's stealthy approach behind him.

As the guard enters, Brynja drops down with precision, knocking him out before he can react.

**\*\*INT. ROLAND'S PRISON CELL - CONTINUOUS\*\***

The guard's body crumples to the ground. Brynja rushes to Roland, cutting his bindings.

**\*\*BRYNJA\*\*** (breathless) "We have to hurry!"

They embrace briefly, the weight of their struggle evident.

**\*\*ROLAND\*\*** (urgent) "What's the plan?"

**\*\*BRYNJA\*\*** (frowning her brow) "The way back now is blocked. We need to find another exit."

**\*\*ROLAND\*\*** (realizing) "This is the headquarters of Osric's hunters..."



\*NARRATOR (V.O.)\* Time is fleeting, and danger looms ever closer.

\*\*INT. ROLAND'S PRISON HOUSE - MAIN HALL - MOMENTS LATER\*\*

Brynja and Roland sneak up the stairs. They peek into the main hall where OSRIC, a powerful figure, addresses his followers.

\*\*OSRIC\*\* (booming voice) "Today, we deliver divine justice against the Trolls!"

Brynja and Roland exchange glances, ready to act.

\*\*BRYNJA\*\* (whispering) "Now!"

They slip through the shadows, avoiding the watchful eyes of Osric's men.



**\*\*EXT. ROLAND'S PRISON HOUSE - OUTSIDE - CONTINUOUS\*\***

They burst through a side door and into the open air. Brynja breathes a sigh of relief.

**\*\*ROLAND\*\*** (gasping) "We did it!"

**\*NARRATOR (V.O.)\*** But freedom is fleeting.

Suddenly, an ALARM blares, shattering the calm of dawn.

**\*\*ROLAND\*\*** (panicking) "Run!"

**\*\*BRYNJA\*\*** (shouting) "To the forest!"

They sprint through the narrow village streets as the first villagers peek from their windows, eyes wide with fear.

**\*\*EXT. VILLAGE STREET - CONTINUOUS\*\***

The sound of HORSES approaches. The troll hunters are in pursuit.

**\*\*BRYNJA\*\***(breathless) "Wait!"



Brynja spots an improvised cell containing a HUGE BOAR.

**\*\*BRYNJA\*\***(with determination) "We can use that!"

She breaks the latch, and the boar charges out, confused but powerful.

**\*\*BRYNJA\*\***(to the boar) "Help us!"

The boar calms as Brynja communicates with it. She and Roland jump on its back.

**\*\*EXT. VILLAGE - CONTINUOUS\*\***

The boar gallops through the streets, dodging obstacles. The hunters shout in confusion behind them.

**\*\*ROLAND\*\*** (shouting over the wind) "This is insane!"

**\*\*BRYNJA\*\*** (grinning) "Hold on!"

They speed towards the forest, the hunters falling behind as chaos erupts in the village.

**\*\*EXT. FOREST EDGE - MOMENTS LATER\*\***



They reach the forest, the boar slows down, panting heavily.

**\*\*BRYNJA\*\*** (dismounting) "Thank you.."

The boar disappears into the underbrush. Brynja and Roland share a look of disbelief.

**\*\*ROLAND\*\*** (breathless) "We made it. We're safe."

**\*NARRATOR (V.O.)\*** But the fight is far from over. The blood moon will be tonight.

They clasp hands, resolute and ready for whatever challenges lie ahead.

**\*\*FADE OUT.\*\***



++++ACT 6: FINAL JUDGMENT++++

\*\*FADE IN:\*\*

\*\*EXT. THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE TROLL HUNTERS - NIGHT\*\*

The moon hangs ominously in the sky, casting eerie shadows over the darkened structure. Inside, OSRIC sits alone in his study, the fire casting flickering lights on his tormented face.

\*NARRATOR (V.O.)\* Osric found himself in the midst of an internal storm, unable to accept failure...

Osric clenches his fists, his face twisted in frustration.

\*\*OSRIC\*\* (whispers to himself) "I cannot fail... I must not fail!"

He rises abruptly, pacing the room, his mind racing.

\*NARRATOR (V.O.)\* The mission to capture and execute Roland had been entrusted to him...

Suddenly, he halts, the air thickening as he remembers the voice from the spiritual world.

\*\*OSRIC\*\* (softly) "Before the Blood Moon..."



He looks at a nearby mirror, his reflection showing a man on the brink of madness. He sits back down, taking a deep breath.

**\*NARRATOR (V.O.)\*** Knowing what he had to do, Osric prepared to communicate once more with his leader in the spiritual world...

He closes his eyes, his body trembling as he begins the ritual.

**\*\*INT. THE SPIRITUAL WORLD - UNKNOWN LOCATION - MOMENTS LATER\*\***

The scene shifts to a CHAOTIC STORM. Osric's spirit is being pulled into a tumultuous void. He screams, his voice echoing through the darkness.

**\*\*OSRIC\*\*** (panicking) "No! My lord.. I can do this!"

Suddenly, the storm calms. A DARK FIGURE materializes before him.

**\*\*DARK FIGURE\*\*** "You will not fail again. You have until nightfall."

Osric gasps, understanding the weight of the command. The darkness envelops him once more, throwing him back into his body.



**\*\*INT. OSRIC'S STUDY - NIGHT\*\***

Osric awakens gasping, panic in his eyes. He grips his chest as pain surges through him.

**\*\*OSRIC\*\*** (screaming) "Ahhhhhh!!!!!!!"

His body convulses, transforming grotesquely. His hands twist into SHARP CLAWS, muscles swell with unnatural strength. He looks at himself in horror.

**\*\*OSRIC\*\*** (voice deepening) "This power..."

He rises, staring at his monstrous reflection, a twisted smile creeping onto his face.

**\*\*OSRIC\*\*** (to himself) "I will hunt Roland down... I will prove my loyalty."

With newfound determination, he strides out of his study.

**\*\*INT. HEADQUARTERS OF THE TROLL HUNTERS - NIGHT\*\***

Osric men look on in horror as he emerges, a terrifying beast of a man. They instinctively bow their heads in reverence.





**\*\*OSRIC\*\*** (voice booming) "We are leaving! Today, we hunt Roland!"

His men nod, fear mixed with admiration in their eyes.

**\*\*OSRIC'S MAN\*\*** (to the others, trembling) "He has been touched by the divine..."

They gather their weapons, ready to follow their monstrous leader into the dark forest.

**\*\*FADE OUT.\*\***

**\*\*FADE IN:\*\***

**\*\*EXT. ENCHANTED FOREST - DAWN\*\***

The first rays of sunlight pierce the dense forest canopy. BRYNJA (20s, a young Troll, curious and brave) feels an immediate change within her.

**\*\*BRYNJA\*\*** (whispers to herself) "The sun... it's not our friend."

She glances at ROLAND, who walks beside her, concern etched on his face.

**\*\*ROLAND\*\*** "We need to move, Brynja. Our time is running out."



**\*\*BRYNJA**(aware of tonight's Blood Moon)\*\* "I know... "

They navigate cautiously through the forest, seeking refuge from the sunlight.

Suddenly, the unmistakable sound of HOOVES echoes through the trees. Brynja's muscles tense, and Roland's alertness sharpens.

**\*\*ROLAND\*\*** (urgent whisper) "This way!"

He gestures towards a small cave hidden among the underbrush.

**\*\*INT. CAVE - MOMENTS LATER\*\***

Brynja and Roland squeeze into a small cave, heartbeats racing as they listen to the approaching hunters.

**\*\*BRYNJA\*\*** (panting) "We can't stay here long..."

The sound of hooves draws closer, then stops. Roland glances at Brynja, his face pale but determined.

**\*\*ROLAND\*\*** "I'll distract them. You need to get to safety."



**\*\*BRYNJA\*\*** (fearful) "No, Roland. I can't let you do that!"

He takes her hands, grounding her.

**\*\*ROLAND\*\*** (softly) "If we both stay, they'll find us. Please, trust me."

Brynja's eyes shimmer with tears, realizing the gravity of their situation.

**\*\*BRYNJA\*\*** (sighs) "I will find you afterwards... This isn't goodbye."

Brynja whispers to the forest and a deer appears after a few seconds.

They share a tender kiss, filled with uncertainty and hope.

**\*\*EXT. CAVE ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS\*\***

Roland mounts the deer waiting nearby.

**\*\*ROLAND\*\*** (to the deer) "Go, fast!"

He rides off as the sound of the hunters resumes.

**\*\*BRYNJA\*\*** (yelling) "Be safe!"



She watches him disappear, while he drives the Troll hunters away, with a heart heavy.

**\*\*EXT. ENCHANTED FOREST - MOMENTS LATER\*\***

The hunters, led by OSRIC (consumed by hatred), close in on Brynja's location.

**\*\*OSRIC\*\*** (smirking) "He thinks he can escape? Foolish boy."

**\*\*INT. CAVE - MOMENTS LATER\*\***

Brynja breathes deeply, allowing herself a moment of calm.

**\*\*BRYNJA\*\*** (whispers) "I hope you're safe, Roland.."

**\*\*CUT TO BLACK.\*\***

**\*\*EXT. CAVE ENTRANCE - JUST BEFORE NIGHT\*\***

Brynja has reached her destination just before the night.

**\*\*BRYNJA\*\*** (Sees Roland at the entrance of the cave, between shadows) "My love.."

Suddenly, she feels a dark presence.

Osric appears, eyes glinting with malice.



**\*\*OSRIC\*\*** (mocking) "Did you really think you were going to escape?"

He lunges forward, grabbing Brynja from behind.

**\*\*BRYNJA\*\*** (struggling) "Let me go!"

**\*\*OSRIC\*\*** (laughs) "You're not going anywhere. Your fate is sealed."

**\*\*EXT. CAVE - CONTINUOUS\*\***

Osric chains Brynja to the ground, a cruel smile on his face as he reveals his plan.

**\*\*OSRIC\*\*** "Every move you made led me right here. And now.. "

He pulls ROLAND into view, showing him badly hurt.

**\*\*BRYNJA\*\*** (crying) "No! Roland!"

Brynja's heart shatters as she sees Roland's condition.

**\*\*OSRIC\*\*** (wickedly) "Let's see your true colors, troll."

Osric plunges his knife into Roland's belly. Brynja screams, anguish flooding her soul.



**\*\*BRYNJA\*\*** (through tears) "No!"

Roland falls into her arms, his life slipping away.

**\*\*OSRIC\*\*** (gleefully) "Watch as the beast awakens within you."

The BLOOD MOON rises, casting an ominous glow. Brynja feels the transformation begin.

**\*\*BRYNJA\*\*** (struggling) "I won't let this happen..."

She recalls ZUGMAR's voice.

**\*\*ZUGMAR (V.O.)\*\*** "Remember, you have control."

**\*\*BRYNJA\*\*** (yelling) "I am stronger than this!"

She fights against her chains, muscles straining. The darkness within her recoils.

**\*\*BRYNJA\*\*** "I will save him!"

With a final surge of strength, she breaks the chains and kisses Roland gently.

**\*\*EXT. CAVE - NIGHT\*\***



The storm clouds gather above, a bolt of energy strikes down, enveloping Brynja and Roland.

**\*\*OSRIC\*\*** (shocked) "No! What is happening?"

As the energy connects them, Brynja's features soften, a divine light surrounding her. Roland's wounds begin to heal.

As Osric's body disintegrates, Brynja finds her true strength in love.

**\*\*FADE OUT:\*\***



++++ACT 7:LIBERATION++++

\*\*FADE IN:\*\*

\*\*EXT. ENCHANTED FOREST - DUSK\*\*

\*The forest is illuminated by a soft, ethereal light. BRYNJA (a young Troll) and ROLAND (a brave human) stand together, hands intertwined, their expressions reflecting a mix of wonder and hope. The air is thick with an unspoken connection.\*

\*\*BRYNJA\*\* (whispering) "Can you feel it, Roland? The world... it feels different."

\*\*ROLAND\*\* (nodding) "It's as if something has shifted. Like a weight has been lifted."

They gaze into each other's eyes, the moment stretching as if time has paused. Suddenly, a bright light appears before them, taking shape as ISOLDE, an ethereal figure.

\*\*ISOLDE\*\* (voice soft and calming) "Do not be afraid. I will not harm you. Not now, nor ever."

BRYNJA and ROLAND exchange cautious glances, their hearts beating faster as ISOLDE's presence envelops them in warmth.





**\*\*ISOLDE (cont'd)\*\*** "Thank you. Thank you for showing me that I was wrong."

ISOLDE's silhouette becomes clearer, her expression serene. The tension eases between BRYNJA and ROLAND.

**\*\*ISOLDE (cont'd)\*\*** "The relationship between our species... was never the problem. It was my own pain that blinded my vision."

ISOLDE's aura glows with a soft white light, illuminating the forest around them.

**\*\*ISOLDE (cont'd)\*\*** "But now I see clearly. And for that, I can leave in peace, alongside my daughter."

BRYNJA and ROLAND watch in awe as ISOLDE begins to rise, her form glowing brighter.

**\*\*BRYNJA\*\*** (voice trembling) "Isolde.."

**\*\*ISOLDE\*\*** (smiling gently) "True love can heal even the deepest wounds. Your union has shown that peace and love can prevail."

With a final, radiant smile, ISOLDE fades into a trail of light, disappearing among the stars. The forest is enveloped in an overwhelming calm, as if the entire world is breathing a sigh of relief.



**\*\*ROLAND\*\*** (looking up at the sky) "Did that really just happen?"

**\*\*BRYNJA\*\*** (tears in her eyes) "Yes. Love... has changed everything."

They stand together, feeling a profound sense of liberation. The storm clouds begin to dissipate, revealing the first bright stars of the night.

**\*\*ROLAND\*\*** (hopeful) "Do you think this means... we can finally be free?"

**\*\*BRYNJA\*\*** (smiling through tears) "Yes. I believe it does."

The camera pulls back, showing the two figures standing united as the forest around them begins to flourish, a symbol of their newfound freedom.

**\*\*FADE OUT.\*\***

**\*\*EXT. ENCHANTED FOREST - NIGHT\*\***

The stars shine brighter than ever before, reflecting the hope and love that now connects humans and trolls. Brynja and Roland, hand in hand, step forward into the future.



**ROLAND** (with determination) "Whatever comes next, we'll face it together."

**BRYNJA** (squeezing his hand) "Together."

The forest glows softly, a symbol of unity and love as the screen fades to black.

**FADE TO BLACK.**

**THE END**