

Then into a third chorus focusing on "One Wrong Move" and in the middle of it, Kyran SLIPS and FALLS and the song cuts out abruptly...

4

EXT. OPEN PLAINS - CONTINUOUS

Now Durkon stands above Kyran. Smiling. Smelling blood. A single chord rings out, high, ethereal. The wind blowing. Is this it?

DURKON

(talk singing)

And after all these years. You can now... finally... alley your fears. Your one... wrong... move... brings us to... the end.

Durkon raises his sword high in the air. His eyes, excited.

Kyran prepares for his doom. His eyes, resigned.

But before the sword plunges downward, the wind GUSTS and sand stings Durkon in the eyes.

And now the wind surges in all directions, defying the rules of physics, sand flying in a whirlwind of visual confusion for both men.

But they both know what this means...

DURKON (CONT'D)

No!!!

It's blinding now.

Kyran can't see Durkon. He's defenseless.

And, just as suddenly as the storm began, the storm dies down with a deafening, timeless SONIC BLAST.

All quiet now. Calm.

And as Kyran removes his hands from his eyes, he sees that Durkon is GONE.

Kyran dusts himself off, rising to his feet. His eyes show the reckoning of what almost just happened to him. Then...

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

That was a close one.

**START →**

Kyran, startled, turns to see a grand FEMALE WARRIOR standing before him.

Think an ethnically ambiguous Bridget Neilson type with extreme muscles, a kind soul, and an all-knowing emotional power.

This is...

KYRAN

Granada?

GRANADA

How are you Kyran?

KYRAN

Better now that you're here.

GRANADA

Indeed. That was a close one. Lucky for you it's a bit windy out.

Kyran, embarrassed, adjusts his belt. Like a little boy. This woman has a certain power over him.

KYRAN

I just slipped. That's all.

GRANADA

Sure. That's all.

(admonishing now)

I thought I taught you better than that. It's not as if mankind's entire destiny is on the line.

She stares at him. He knows she is right.

KYRAN

It's not a big deal I'm just a little rusty-

And with that, Granada sweeps Kryan's LEG and he slams into the dirt with an aching THUD. Her speed and agility is almost unreal.

GRANADA

Rusty indeed.

KYRAN

This is not making me feel any better.

GRANADA

I'm not here to make you feel better, Kyran. I'm here to make you better.

(MORE)

GRANADA (CONT'D)

To ensure that the future of our world falls into the right hands.

She leans in and offers a hand that is at once delicate and powerful. Nails dirty but strong and somehow... manicured?

Kyran takes her hand and, instead of using it to help himself up, pulls her down and tries to pin her down. But she quickly escapes his grip and HANDSPRINGS off her back into a standing position.

GRANADA (CONT'D)

(laughing)

Not bad. Maybe you do still have it. How about a little... tune up.

Kyran grabs his sword, plants it, and launches himself through the air, twisting into a mid-air somersault, landing on his feet with his sword pointed at her.

KYRAN

If you say so, ma 'lady.

They smile. The SCORE builds off their excited faces...

CUT TO:

5

EXT. OPEN PLAINS - TRAINING

5

**SONG 3: INSTRUMENTAL TRAINING MONTAGE**

We play our main theme again, but more spritely this time. Uptempo. And with different, more aspirational major key chords. It's hopeful. And all the things that a good training montage wants to be. Helicopter shots catch our duo in the most random of places. They sword fight on a rock formation that shows no practical means of getting to? Sure, why not. And while this happens, he offers up questions and she offers Mr Miyagi-esque nuggets of wisdom in voice over...

KYRAN (O.S.)

But how can I best him when he knows my every move?

CUT TO:

5A

EXT. CAVE / WATERFALL

5A

Now they are inside of a CAVE... inside of a waterfall! Granada illustrates intricate fighting techniques on the wall with a burnt log as her stylus. It's ridiculous to us yet Kyran looks on with eagerness and concentration.

GRANADA (O.S.)

You must not shy away from this familiarity with your opponent and his familiarity with you. You must go further in. You must enter his soul and become one with him if you wish to become victorious.

CUT TO:

5B EXT. OPEN PLAINS - TRAINING

5B

Kyran runs up an epic mountainside, his journey made more difficult as he carries GRANADA on his BACK. It's kinda ridiculous.

CUT TO:

5C EXT. OPEN PLAINS - TRAINING

5C

Back on the unreachable rock formation, they continue their epic sword fight. This time, Kyran is BLINDFOLDED. He's definitely losing, but does a fairly good job keeping up considering he can't see jack shit.

GRANADA (O.S.)

For the road to victory will not be paved with the mind, but only through the heart. Unless we can learn to quiet the mind and embrace the soul, we will rage in battle for all eternity.

CUT TO:

6 EXT. OPEN PLAINS - NIGHT

6

At night out on the plains, they eat raw meat from a pretty fake looking LARGE PREHISTORIC ANIMAL CARCAS which roasts on a turning spit over a man-made fire. They regale each other with stories of times gone by. Roaring with laughter. Enjoying each other's company.

Kyran passes what looks like an oversized TURKEY LEG to Granada and, as she accepts it, his hand accidentally grazes hers. A moment of sexual tension for him?

She eyes him, wondering how he will handle it. He is shy, but...

KYRAN

I know I am your student, but why after all these years will you not give me... a chance?

Granada thinks on this.

GRANADA

Because you are a little boy. And you will never understand what it means to be a woman like me.

KYRAN

You could teach me.

GRANADA

I've taught you enough, Kyran.

**END →**

Kyran sulks and tears into the oversized leg.

CUT TO

7

EXT. OPEN PLAINS - DAY

7

We are once again on the unreachable rock formation summit. This time, Kyran is still blindfolded but his arms are also tied to his waist. And his ankles are shackled together with rope.

Granada attacks him violently with her sword, but he dodges every move on instinct. (NOTE: This should actually feel impressive and well choreographed).

It lasts for almost a minute, until Kyran DUCKS a massive sword swing that would have taken his head off. As Granada misses, Kyran LEAPS into the air and UPPERCUT KICKS her in the chin. She falls backwards and his move culminates in a full back flip as he lands on his feet.

KYRAN

Ha ha! Yes!

Kyran wiggles free from his hand and ankle constraints. Pulls off his blindfold.

KYRAN (CONT'D)

Finally! I think I'm ready-

But she is GONE. Nowhere to be seen. Over miles and miles of empty terrain.

For a moment, the loneliness creeps back in on Kyran.