

REVISED FINAL

PLANET OF THE APES

THE GLADIATORS

JUNE 20, 1974

TWENTIETH CENTURY-FOX TELEVISION

PLANET OF THE APES

"THE GLADIATORS"

by

Art Wallace

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CAST LIST

STAN KOVAK

ALAN VIRDON

GALEN (CHIMP)

URKUS (GORILLA LEADER)

JASON (GORILLA)

TOLAR (HUMAN)

DALTON (HUMAN)

BARLOW (CHIMP)

GORILLA GUARD #1

GORILLA SERGEANT

MAN

SECOND MAN

FIRST GORILLA (STUNT)

SECOND GORILLA (STUNT)

WOMAN

SET LIST

INTERIORS:

URKUS' OFFICE
BARLOW'S OFFICE
PRISON CAGE
TOLAR'S MAIN ROOM
BEDROOM

EXTERIORS:

WOODED AREA
ROAD
WOODS NEAR CLEARING
INSIDE AMPHITHEATRE
ARENA FLOOR
ENTRANCE TO AMPHITHEATRE
AREA NEAR STREAM
GORILLA GARRISON BUILDING
VILLAGE
BARLOW'S HOUSE
CAGE
GRAVEYARD
VILLAGE STREET
TOLAR'S HOUSE
PATH THROUGH WOODED AREA
HORSE CORRAL
FORK IN WOODLAND TRAIL

"THE GLADIATORS"

ACT ONE

FADE IN

EXT. WOODED AREA - DAY

1

A wooded area not far from the remote settlement of Kaymak. Three figures are wearily pushing their way through the underbrush. They are the two Astronauts, ALAN VIRDON and STAN KOVAK, and their companion, the chimpanzee GALEN. Suspended around his neck by a leather thong, Virdon wears a disc about the size of a silver dollar. Virdon, in the lead, almost stumbles, but manages to recover his balance. He stops now, leaning against a tree. The others come up to him, join him as he removes an animal skin water container from his shoulder, drinks long and deeply, then hands it to Galen, who also drinks.

URKUS' VOICE

(o.s.)

This is where they must be...

As Galen hands the water-skin to Kovak, who starts to drink, we:

SLOW DISSOLVE TO:

INT. URKUS' OFFICE - CLOSE SHOT - MAP - DAY

2

We are close on a wall map of the western part of what once used to be called the United States. There are, perhaps, five settlements approximately twenty miles apart in one particular area. We see a Gorilla's hand come in and indicate the area including the settlements...

URKUS' VOICE

(o.s.)

...Reported seen here and here,
the alien humans, 'Astronauts'
they call themselves...

ANGLE WIDENS to reveal the Chief of Security, a Gorilla named URKUS, and his top lieutenant, a Gorilla named JASON, standing before the map. Urkus has just indicated the area on the map.

URKUS

...And that renegade ape, Galen!
They're heading toward the sea.

JASON

Are you sure, Urkus?

Cont.

URKUS

(with great intensity)
I'm sure of nothing! Nothing!
Except that they think differently
and they're a threat and they
must be caught!

(turns back to map)
There are several settlements in
this district.

JASON

Human?

URKUS

Yes, but with an ape Garrison and
Prefect in each one of them. I
want you to visit them all. Alert
every Prefect. Give him the
description. All strangers are
to be arrested on sight, and
this office notified.

JASON

And if they're found?

URKUS

Take troops from the nearest
Garrison and bring them back,
of course.

JASON

Alive? Dead?

URKUS

Alive, naturally. Unless they
try to escape.

JASON

Yes, sir.

He turns to leave, crosses toward the door.

URKUS

Jason...

Jason stops, turns, glances at Urkus.

URKUS

...I expect them to try. Is
that understood?

JASON

Yes, sir.

He exits. Urkus stands there, watching him go.

3

EXT. ROAD - ANGLE ON JASON ON HORSEBACK - DAY 3

Jason on his horse, galloping down the road, moving along on his journey.

SLOW DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. WOODED AREA - DAY 4

The dissolving figure of Jason galloping along the road gradually and slowly becomes the figures of Virдон and Kovak seated under a tree in the wooded area. Virдон is lost in thought, almost unconsciously fingering the disc he wears suspended from the thong around his neck. Kovak is idly whittling a stick. Kovak hears something behind him, turns sharply. Virдон is still unaware. Kovak sighs in relief as Galen is seen approaching through the wooded area, a number of strange-appearing pieces of fruit cradled in his arms... (possibly something with the skin of a banana, peels like a banana, but shaped like an orange)! He puts some of the fruit down near Kovak.

GALEN

It's good.

Galen then puts some down by Virдон, who smiles at him, but makes no move to pick it up.

VIRDON

Thanks.

Galen sits down, takes one of the fruits, peels it. Kovak watches him with interest, then does the same.

KOVAK

What do you call it?

GALEN

Oper.

KOVAK

Oper.

He takes a bite; it has the consistency of a banana.

KOVAK

It is good. Feels like a banana, tastes like an orange. Must be a mutation. It's obviously a kind of tropical fruit. But according to the compass and the sun, we're somewhere north of what was San Francisco.

Cont.

KOVAK (Cont.)
(takes another bite)
Whatever turned this world upside
down produced at least one good
thing.
(grins at Galen)
No offense, Galen.

GALEN
It's nothing special, Stan.
It's just an oper.

KOVAK
In my time, we'd call it a
banorange, have singing TV
commercials about it, highway
billboards, and weekly specials
at the supermarket. Plus an
annual contest to determine the
lucky girl who will win the title
of Miss Banorange of the Year! --
Am I right, Alan?

Viridon, who had been lost in thought, glances at him, hardly
having heard him, still fingering the disc.

VIRDON
Hm?

KOVAK
I said anybody who thinks a
magnetic disc is going to get us
back home is strictly off his rocker.

Viridon realizes he is fingering the disc, removes his hand
with an abashed smile.

KOVAK
Try an oper. It's good.

Viridon picks up a piece of fruit, glances at it thoughtfully,
then at Kovak.

VIRDON
It's our only chance, Stan,
and you know it.

KOVAK
(flatly, obviously
humoring him)
If you say so.

Cont.

VIRDON

(with intensity)

I do say so! All the details of our flight are recorded here. It can tell us when -- maybe how and where -- we hit that time warp. If we run it through a computer, reverse the direction, and --

KOVAK

(overriding)

What computer, Alan?! Where?! Behind that tree?!

VIRDON

There's got to be...

He breaks off, controls his intensity, glances at Galen, who has been watching them both with interest.

VIRDON

Do you know this area, Galen?

GALEN

Not very well.

VIRDON

Are there any settlements?

GALEN

I'm not sure. Certainly, none with a...computer...whatever that is.

VIRDON

(tightly)

We'll search until we --

He breaks off, startled, at the sound of crashing in the woods some distance away. They all freeze, turn, listen intently. The sound is of something being thrown around in the woods, and now we HEAR grunts and yells, as though from human throats. Virдон glances at the others, then swiftly and quietly moves in the direction of the sound. The others follow.

EXT. WOODS NEAR CLEARING - DAY

5

Virдон, Kovak and Galen stealthily move through the woods towards the o.s. sounds of a struggle, punctuated by the groans and yells. The sounds are much closer now.

CLOSER ANGLE - VIRDON, KOVAK AND GALEN

6

as they creep toward the edge of a clearing, peer out, startled at what they see.

THEIR P.O.V. - THE CLEARING

A clearing in the woodland, natural, dotted with occasional rocks. A path through the woods runs along the far side of the clearing, and the side opposite to that in which the Astronauts and Galen are in hiding. Two men are involved in a violent struggle in the clearing, both of amazing size and physical strength. They are each well over six feet tall, broad shouldered, extremely muscular and powerful. The older of the two (TOLAR) is in his late forties, his nose smashed, his body scarred as though he had been in many such battles. The younger (DALTON) is about twenty-two with the freshness and speed of youth. In spite of his imposing bulk, there is an underlying sense of gentleness about Dalton.

The battle between Dalton and Tolar is fierce, fought with no weapons but their bare hands, fought brutally and without pity. First one, then the other is knocked to the ground, but each manages to get to his feet before the other comes in for the final blow.

ANGLE ON VIRDON, KOVAK AND GALEN

8

watching the battle with interest and fascination.

ANGLE ON DALTON

9

in the clearing, fighting. A sudden fast movement by Tolar, and Dalton crashes to the ground. This time he lies there, stunned for a moment. Tolar positions his hands as if to strangle. He seems about to leap on the defenseless Dalton.

ANGLE ON KOVAK

10

watching. He moves almost instinctively, startling both Virdon and Galen, as he charges out of hiding.

VIRDON

(sotto voce)

Stan!

Kovak rushes at the startled Tolar, knocking him off balance. Roaring with anger, Tolar turns back, charges at Kovak.

ANGLE ON VIRDON AND GALEN

A-10

Virdon, taut, bursts from the hiding place to the edge of this clearing, at the ready, in case the bigger man gets the better of Kovak.

ANGLE ON DALTON

11

Still on the ground, his head clearing, he sees Tolar and Kovak struggling, starts to get up.

OUT 12

ANGLE ON KOVAK AND TOLAR

13

battling. The bigger man is getting the better of Kovak, but Kovak manages to connect with a blow that sends Tolar staggering back.

ANGLE ON DALTON

14

He jumps to his feet, charges in, joins the battle, grabbing Kovak! In spite of the fact that Kovak had apparently saved his life, he is joining Tolar in battling Kovak!

ANGLE ON VIRDON

15

A split second of surprise registers on Viridon. Both these giants are attacking Kovak. He charges, joins in the struggle. It is two against two now...the Astronauts battling the massive men.

ANGLE ON GALEN

16

still hidden in the underbrush, watching worriedly. From the distance, we now can HEAR the clatter of HORSE'S HOOVES. After a beat, Galen becomes aware of the sound, rises, calls out worriedly:

GALEN

Stan! Alan!

The horse is coming closer as Viridon and Kovak turn towards Galen, who has emerged from hiding.

GALEN

A horse!

Quickly, moving as swiftly as possible, Viridon and Kovak shove their opponents aside, race madly for the underbrush, and disappear from view just as a horse and rider appear on the trail, clattering into the clearing. The rider is a chimpanzee named BARLOW, in his late fifties, wearing the insignia of Prefect on his tunic. Barlow is a sophisticated ape, quite erudite, cynical, with a sharpness of command that is leavened with an underlying sense of compassion.

ANGLE ON BARLOW

17

as he pulls his horse to a halt, glances at Tolar and Dalton.

ANGLE ON TOLAR AND DALTON

18

both breathing heavily from their exertions. Barlow moves into SCENE, dismounts. Tolar takes the reins as both humans show deference.

BARLOW

Training hard, I see.

TOLAR

We were -- until two humans,
strangers, attacked us and ran off.
I don't know what they wanted.

BARLOW

(not concerned)

Probably outlaws passing through
the territory. Some of them are
no better than wild animals. I'll
see that the patrols watch for them.

(with keen interest)

More important, Tolar, is he
ready yet?

Barlow is looking at, and referring to Dalton.

TOLAR

Almost.

Barlow glances at Dalton, reaches out, feels his biceps,
seems pleased.

BARLOW

Good. Good.

EXT. WOODED AREA - DAY

19

Viridon, Kovak and Galen rushing away from the clearing,
Viridon in the lead. As he runs, he suddenly becomes aware
that the magnetic disc is missing from the holder around
his neck, stops suddenly.

VIRDON

Hold it. Wait. I have to
go back.

Kovak glances at him, startled.

VIRDON

The disc. I dropped it.

KOVAK

(protesting)

Alan, that was an ape! We
can't risk going....!

Too late! Viridon has already turned and hurried back towards
the clearing. Kovak glances helplessly at Galen, shakes his
head.

EXT. WOODS NEAR CLEARING - DAY

20

as Viridon moves quickly up to the edge of the clearing, peers
out.

HIS P.O.V. - THE CLEARING

21

Tolar still holding the horse as Barlow stands a short distance away from it, glancing at Dalton.

BARLOW

I expect to be proud of you
some day, young man.

DALTON

Yes, sir.

TOLAR

(with a touch of pride)
You will be, sir.

He turns to cross towards his horse.

ANGLE ON VIRDON

22

hidden at the edge of the woods, watching. He is silently joined by Galen and Kovak.

ANGLE ON BARLOW

23

He crosses to his horse, is about to mount, when he notices something on the ground. He bends down to pick it up.

INSERT - MAGNETIC DISC

24

as Barlow picks it up.

ANGLE ON BARLOW

25

straightening up, looking at the disc with curiosity.

BARLOW

Strange...

ANGLE ON VIRDON

26

Almost instinctively, he moves as though to rush out and recover the disc. Galen reaches out, grabs his arm. Virdon knows he cannot move...watches very tensely.

HIS P.O.V.

27

Barlow puts the disc into his pocket, mounts his horse, and starts off. Tolar and Dalton follow.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODED AREA - CLOSE ON KOVAK - DAY

28

Kovak is annoyed.

KOVAK

You're not serious.

ANGLE WIDENS to include Virdon and Galen.

VIRDON

I'm getting it back, Stan. I don't know how, but I'm not leaving without it.

KOVAK

(frustrated)

What difference does it make? I mean, even if we found a civilization that was able to interpret that disc, they'd still have to be able to build a spaceship, they'd have to be able to reverse the process, and even then we can't be sure we'd end up back in the twentieth century again!

VIRDON

I'm aware of that, Stan.

KOVAK

Then why take the risk? Forget it!

VIRDON

I can't. It's hope...home...
I can't forget it.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. AMPHITHEATRE - NIGHT

29

CAMERA PANS SLOWLY along the rough stones that form the amphitheatre on the edge of the small community of Kaymak. We can see that the stones form a structure of some kind, but it is at the moment unclear exactly what it is. We reach the end of the structure, and three figures rush to the shelter of its shadows. CAMERA HOLDS for a beat, then moves in CLOSER. It is Virdon, Kovak and Galen. They hesitate a moment, then move forward again.

EXT. HORSE CORRAL - NIGHT

30

About ten horses in the corral, a GORILLA GUARD, rifle in his hand, standing guard at the corral gate. The horses whinny. He glances off, sees nothing, leans against the gate. CAMERA PANS AWAY FROM HIM, in the direction towards which he had looked, until we reach a rough wooden building. CAMERA HOLDS and then we see the Astronauts and Galen in the shadows of the building. With Galen in the lead, they wait, watch the Gorilla.

11

THEIR P.O.V. - THE GORILLA 31

He turns away from them, leaning against the corral.

ANGLE ON GALEN, VIRDON AND KOVAK 32

They move swiftly along the side of the building, reaching the far side, then pause, looking out.

THEIR P.O.V. 33

A building, a bit larger than the others, in front of which flies a pennant. This is Barlow's home/office.

ANGLE ON GALEN, VIRDON AND KOVAK 34

in the shadows, watching the building.

GALEN

That's it.

VIRDON

You sure?

GALEN

He wore the insignia of a Prefect.
This is the Prefect's home. -- Wait
for me here.

He starts to move towards the house. Virdon takes his arm,
stopping him.

VIRDON

Galen...

GALEN

He's my species, Alan. I'll have
a better chance alone.

VIRDON

What if he's had word from Urkus?
He might have your description,
know you've thrown in with us.

GALEN

That's a risk I take.

VIRDON

The disc means nothing to you.

KOVAK

It doesn't mean too much to me,
either.

Cont.

GALEN
 (to Virdon)
 It's important to you. What's the
 expression you used yesterday?
 'You pay for what you get.' I'm
 getting knowledge, friendship, good
 things. The risks are my payment.
 (beat)
 I'll get your disc.

He crosses towards the house, approaches the front door.

CLOSER ANGLE - FRONT DOOR OF BARLOW'S HOUSE 35

as Galen knocks on the door. After a beat, the door is
 opened by Barlow.

BARLOW
 ...Yes?...

ANGLE ON VIRDON AND KOVAK 36

at their vantage point, watching.

THEIR P.O.V. - BARLOW'S FRONT DOOR 37

as Galen enters. The door is closed.

ANGLE ON VIRDON AND KOVAK 38

watching.

KOVAK
 Fingers crossed.

We HEAR the horses WHINNY. Virdon glances in that direction.

VIRDON
 Horses. If Galen gets in trouble,
 we'll want out of here fast.

Kovak nods and both start o.s.

INT. BARLOW'S OFFICE - NIGHT 39

It is a combination living room-office, equipped with a desk,
 bookshelves with a few books, and a locked cabinet, as well
 as assorted chairs, and a number of plants and flowers in
 assorted pots. Barlow is glancing quizzically at Galen.

BARLOW
 Thrown by a horse? Where?

Cont.

GALEN

Out there somewhere. I've been walking for miles. Believe me, I was absolutely delighted to see your village.

BARLOW

(studying him,
still quizzical)

And what were you doing on that horse? 'Out there'...

GALEN

Scientific exploration. I was looking for artifacts of past civilizations.

BARLOW

(dryly)

Don't we have enough trouble coping with our own?

GALEN

I wasn't exactly sure we had one.

Barlow glances at him, then suddenly bursts into laughter.

BARLOW

I think I'm going to like you, young chimp. Yes, I think I'm going to like you very much, indeed. -- How about something to drink?

GALEN

Thank you. Yes.

Barlow turns towards a shelf on which are some bottles and glasses.

BARLOW

(on the move)

It can be a rather lonely life here.

Galen glances around, notices something on the desk.

INSERT - MAGNETIC DISC

40

It is lying on the desk.

BARLOW'S VOICE

(o.s.)

A village of humans...

ANGLE ON GALEN

He can't keep his eyes from the disc.

BARLOW'S VOICE

(o.s.)

A small garrison of Gorillas...

ANOTHER ANGLE - INCLUDING BARLOW

as he finishes pouring the drinks. Galen's eyes are still on the disc. He crosses towards the desk.

BARLOW

And you know how uneducated and crude they can be.

(with distaste)

Gorillas. No understanding of beauty or culture.

Barlow's back is still turned, as Galen reaches out to pick up the disc. He almost has it, when Barlow turns toward him with the drinks, and Galen must draw his arm back quickly.

BARLOW

(on the turn)

I've been Prefect of this village for twenty-five years, would you believe that?

(hands him a drink)

Here you are.

GALEN

(his thoughts
on the disc)

Thank you.

BARLOW

Traveling alone?

GALEN

(brief hesitation)

...Yes...

BARLOW

(looks at him musingly)

Twenty-five years. Since I was your age.

(raising his glass)

To companionship.

Galen would like nothing better than to grab the disc and run, but he cannot. Instead, he raises his glass in the toast.

EXT. SIDE OF BUILDING - NIGHT

Virdon and Kovak move swiftly along the side of the building, coming to the corner from which they can watch the corral. They glance towards it.

THEIR P.O.V.

The corral and the Gorilla Guard standing in front of the gate, his back to them.

ANGLE ON VIRDON AND KOVAK

watching him.

VIRDON

Ready, Stan?

Kovak reaches down, picks up a length of wood that can act as a club.

KOVAK

I am now.

INT. BARLOW'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Barlow is gesturing towards a rather crude painting on the wall, a painting of Barlow. Galen looking at it, although his heart is with the disc still on the desk.

BARLOW

Rather nice, isn't it? One of the humans did it. Some of them are surprisingly artistic.

GALEN

(his mind
on the disc)
So I've heard.

Barlow walks around behind his desk, sits down.

BARLOW

As a matter of fact, I have a theory.

(picks up disc,
toys with it idly)
Put fifty humans in a room with many pots of color and brushes. Give them enough time, and eventually they'll duplicate every masterpiece that has ever been painted.

He tosses disc in the air, catches it.

Cont.

BARLOW

I wonder if this is one of your artifacts.

GALEN

(trying not to
appear too eager)

Let me see it.

Barlow glances at disc again, tosses it into air, catches it.

BARLOW

It couldn't be. It's much too new. I've picked up a few artifacts over the years. Some of them are fascinating.

GALEN

(watching the disc)

Are you a collector?

BARLOW

An amateur. One finds strange things. For example, our ancestors must have been excellent metal-workers. Very advanced. And yet, the use to which they put the metal was primitive. I have a weapon I found, a club. Beautiful workmanship, but so inefficient in combat.

He's reaching back behind the desk as he speaks. He produces a battered golf club which he passes over for Galen's inspection.

BARLOW

The quality of that metal is higher than we could produce today. A lost art. Interesting.

GALEN

(returning club)

Yes it is. That disc seems to be made of the same material. May I see?

He extends his hand, but Barlow is putting the golf club away and tosses the disc into a desk drawer.

BARLOW

I'll examine it more closely when I have time. -- You'll stay overnight, won't you?

GALEN

I'm...not sure...

BARLOW

Of course you will. And then
we'll find you a horse.

(smiles)

We'll pick one out right now.

He rises, closing the drawer.

BARLOW

Come.

EXT. NEAR CORRAL - CLOSE ON GORILLA - NIGHT

47

The Gorilla is unconscious, being dragged to one side out of sight by Kovak, who picks up the Guard's rifle and rushes to the corral gate, joining Virdon who has unlatched the gate.

KOVAK

Should we tie him?

VIRDON

Nobody'll find him.

(entering corral)

And he won't be moving for a while.

They cross towards the horses.

EXT. BARLOW'S HOUSE - NIGHT

48

as Barlow and Galen emerge from the house, start to cross towards the corral.

BARLOW

There's so much I'd like to discuss
with you. So many aspects of life that...

He breaks off at the sound of horses WHINNYING.

GALEN

What?

BARLOW

(listening intently)

Shh...

Again, a horse WHINNIES.

INT. CORRAL - NIGHT

49

Virdon is holding a horse by its lead. Now he grabs the lead of another horse as Kovak leads another horse towards him, rifle held in his free hand.

Cont.

KOVAK

Do you have one for Galen?

VIRDON

Yes. Let's move.

The horses WHINNY, as they start leading them out of the corral.

KOVAK

This sure beats walking.
We ought to...

He breaks off, startled, at what he sees just ahead. He freezes.

REVERSE ANGLE

50

Directly facing Virdon and Kovak, just outside the corral gate, are THREE GORILLAS, each with a rifle pointed at them. Behind the Gorillas, and to one side, are Barlow and Galen.

BARLOW

(hard)
Out here! Both of you!

ANOTHER ANGLE

51

as Kovak and Virdon have no choice but to drop the reins of the horse, Kovak dropping the rifle, and...covered by the rifles in the hands of the Gorillas...move out of the corral towards Barlow and Galen.

BARLOW

Horses are not for humans,
don't you know that?!

No response. Virdon and Kovak look at Galen, who can do nothing but stare back.

BARLOW

(to Galen)
They're not from my village.
I never have this kind of
trouble.

(to Virdon)
You must be the two outlaws
Tolar saw earlier.

Cont.

There is no response; he glances at one of the Gorillas.

BARLOW

Put them in the cage.

The Gorilla steps forward, prods Virdon with his gun. With one last glance towards Galen, Virdon and Kovak move o.s., urged by the Gorillas.

ANGLE ON BARLOW AND GALEN

52

watching them go. Barlow smiles at Galen.

BARLOW

Well now. Let's see what horse
you would like.

He crosses off towards the corral. Galen stands there, terribly concerned for his friends.

FADE OUT

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN

EXT. AREA NEAR STREAM - DAY

53

A gentle stream runs through woodland not far from a path. A horse, fully saddled, is drinking from the stream. ANGLE WIDENS to reveal Jason under a tree, just finishing eating an oper. He tosses the skin away, rises, crosses to his horse, takes the reins, pats the horse gently on the neck. Then he mounts, starts off once again on his journey.

EXT. ROAD - DAY

54

as Jason gallops along the road, on his way to Kaymak.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. PRISON CAGE - ANGLE ON VIRDON AND KOVAK - DAY 55

The cage is part of a prison building attached to the living quarters of the Gorilla Garrison. Three of its walls are solid. The fourth wall, composed of heavy bars, is open to the street. The cage door is locked. Its floor is covered with straw, on which Virdon and Kovak are sprawled, fast asleep. After a beat, Virdon stirs, awakens. For a moment, he is not sure where he is, then remembers, glances towards the bars of the cage, reacts, startled.

P.O.V. SHOT - TOWARDS BARS

56

We can see through the bars and out into the street of the village. Gathered in the street before the cage, is a mass of perhaps thirty...men, women, children...all staring impassively in at the prisoners. To one side, a Gorilla on guard with his rifle.

ANGLE ON VIRDON AND KOVAK

57

Puzzled and troubled, Virdon turns and shakes Kovak. Kovak moans in his sleep. Virdon shakes him again.

VIRDON

Stan...

Kovak opens his eyes, glances at Stan, who indicates that Kovak should look towards the bars. Kovak does, reacts.

P.O.V. SHOT - VILLAGERS

58

The villagers gathered outside the cage, as before. The Gorilla guard standing to one side.

ANGLE ON KOVAK AND VIRDON

59

Puzzled, Kovak glances at Virdon. Then they both rise, cross to the bars, look out at the villagers.

VIRDON

What are they going to do to us? Do you know?

No response. The villagers simply stare at them. The Guard seems calm and unconcerned.

VIRDON

(a touch of tension)
Look, we're not your enemy!

No response.

KOVAK

You don't seem to be getting through to 'em!

Suddenly, two familiar figures push through the crowd and approach the bars. Tolar and Dalton.

VIRDON

Look who's here.

They stand there impassively, staring at Virdon and Kovak. The Gorilla makes no move to interfere.

KOVAK

What's going to happen? Do you know?

ANGLE ON TOLAR

60

He stares at Kovak. Then slowly, almost ritualistically, he bends down, gathers up a handful of dirt, and throws it into Kovak's face.

ANGLE ON THE VILLAGERS

61

There is almost an audible "AHHH" as they release a sigh.

ANOTHER ANGLE

62

as Kovak instinctively reacts angrily.

KOVAK

What do you think you're...!

He breaks off as, for the first time, the Gorilla Guard intervenes swiftly, moving up towards Kovak with a growl, brandishing his rifle. Kovak moves quickly back from the bars, as the Guard stands there threateningly.

ANGLE ON TOLAR

63

Strangely, he ignores the intervention or presence of the Guard, as though he did not exist. He ignores Kovak's reaction as well, turns away deliberately, and walks back towards the villagers. The villagers part to let him through, looking at him admiringly as they do. Then they, too, start to wander off, as though their presence is no longer necessary.

OUT 64-
65

INT. BARLOW'S OFFICE - DAY

66

Barlow taking a book from his bookshelf as he talks to Galen, who is worriedly looking out a window towards the cage.

BARLOW

These books are my closest friends.

He crosses towards Galen with the book. Galen is still staring out the window.

GALEN

The prisoners. What do you intend to do with them?

BARLOW

(ignoring that)

I found this one in an abandoned underground shelter many years ago.

GALEN

(ignoring that)

What about the prisoners?

BARLOW

Why should you care? They're only human.

GALEN

They breathe. They walk. They talk.

BARLOW

You sound like a revolutionary.
-- They're humans, my young friend.
The only animal on this Earth
that wars on its own kind.

GALEN

I know, but...

Cont.

BARLOW
(overriding)
Man is hostile and aggressive
by nature. Do you agree?

GALEN
Yes, but...

BARLOW
(overriding again,
warming to his
favorite subject)
War and revolution. The natural
outlet for man's aggression.
But we can no longer allow that,
can we? Man must be kept docile
and unwarlike. So we must find a
less dangerous outlet for his
hostility. Do you agree?

GALEN
What does that have to do with...

BARLOW
They're thieves, my young friend.
And they're strangers. And they'll
serve a noble purpose.

GALEN
What do you mean?

We hear a mournful sound some distance away, like someone
blowing on a ram's horn.

BARLOW
(to Galen)
Come. I know you'll find this
interesting.

They exit.

OUT .67

ANGLE ON VIRDON AND KOVAK

68

in the cage. Nearby stands the Gorilla on guard, carrying
his rifle.

ANOTHER ANGLE - GALEN AND BARLOW

69

as Barlow crosses towards the cage, Galen with him.

Cont.

BARLOW

(to Galen, as
they approach)

You know my fondest wish? To
be able to spend the rest of my
days here as Prefect...with my
humans, my books, and my flowers.

He stops now, studies Viridon and Kovak. Galen stands beside him, looking at them. None of them dares show any recognition.

BARLOW

(to Gorilla, finally)

Which one?

The Gorilla indicates Kovak. Barlow studies Kovak for a beat.

BARLOW

Good.

(beat)

All right. It's time.

Then, picking up his conversation without skipping a beat, he takes Galen's arm, ushering him along.

BARLOW

A small ambition, I know, but
one whose fulfillment would
afford me great pleasure.

They cross o.s. as the Gorilla, rifle ready, approaches the cage.

GORILLA

Get back, both of you!

Viridon and Kovak must step away from the door. The Gorilla opens it, gestures at Kovak.

GORILLA

You. Come.

Kovak looks at him, doesn't move. The Gorilla gestures angrily with his gun.

GORILLA

Come!

EXT. AREA NEAR AMPHITHEATRE - CLOSE SHOT -
HERALD - DAY

70

The HERALD, a villager with a ram's horn, stands near the entrance to the amphitheatre, the horn to his lips, blowing the mournful note.

ANOTHER ANGLE

71

revealing the villagers moving towards the entrance to the amphitheatre.

OUT

72

EXT. SIDE OF AMPHITHEATRE - ANGLE ON TOLAR
AND DALTON - DAY

73

This is a marked-off practice area on the far side of the amphitheatre. Tolar and Dalton are wrestling with each other, much as we had seen them do in the clearing in the woodland.

ANGLE ON BARLOW AND GALEN

74

approaching.

BARLOW

Tolar!

ANOTHER ANGLE - INCLUDING TOLAR AND DALTON

75

Almost immediately, Tolar and Dalton stop wrestling, and approach Barlow with an attitude of submission.

TOLAR

Prefect.

BARLOW

Tolar, are you ready?

TOLAR

Yes, sir.

BARLOW

And your son?

TOLAR

Soon.

BARLOW

Today?

DALTON

(hurriedly)
Please, sir. Not yet. Not
today, sir.

BARLOW

(glancing at him
quizzically)
Why?

Cont.

DALTON
(uncomfortable)
I...don't think I...

TOLAR
(interjecting
hurriedly)
What he means, sir, is his stomach.
His stomach is...not feeling good.

BARLOW
(quietly)
I see.
(a long look at
Dalton; then)
All right. Not today.

DALTON
Thank you, sir.

Barlow nods, turns and walks away. Galen, still puzzled by all this, glances from Dalton to Barlow, then follows Barlow. As they leave, Tolar...tense with suppressed anger at his son...comes up beside Dalton.

TOLAR
When will you stop disgracing me?

DALTON
I'm sorry, Father.
(he is confused)
I...don't think...I like the
games.

TOLAR
(angrily)
The games are not to like!
They are to do!

EXT. ENTRANCE TO AMPHITHEATRE - DAY

76

as Barlow and Galen approach. There is no one else around.
The villagers are all inside.

BARLOW
(as they approach)
The father is a fine human, but
the son is a problem. He doesn't
have the proper appreciation of
the games.

GALEN
What kind of games are they?

Cont.

BARLOW
(ignoring that)
But his attitude will change. It
will change with his first kill.

GALEN
What do you mean 'first kill?'
What are these games?

BARLOW
(gesturing towards
the entrance)
This way.

Galen glances briefly at Barlow, then enters the amphitheatre as Barlow follows.

EXT. INSIDE AMPHITHEATRE - ANGLE ON GALEN - DAY 77

as Galen enters the amphitheatre, not knowing what to expect, and pauses, startled, as he looks around.

P.O.V. SHOT - THE ARENA 78

Galen sees the bare ground of the arena, and then the natural rock benches that surround the arena, benches on which all the villagers are seated and waiting eagerly and anxiously.

ANGLE ON GALEN 79

looking at the villagers, vaguely troubled. Barlow comes up beside him, with a smug smile.

BARLOW
I said you'd find it interesting.

OUT 80

EXT. INSIDE AMPHITHEATRE - ANGLE ON BARLOW
AND GALEN - DAY 81

Barlow and Galen proceed to the "Prefect's Box" in the amphitheatre, which is situated directly opposite the entrance. Galen is looking around with concern and interest at the villagers around them.

P.O.V. SHOT - THE VILLAGERS 82

Men, women, children...all seeming very tense, full of anxiety, murmuring to each other, clenching fists, and every once in a while someone will shout "Now!"

ANGLE ON GALEN AND BARLOW

83

GALEN

They seem so tense.

BARLOW

They're waiting for blood. It's their nature...animal nature.

GALEN

(shakes head)

Not all humans.

BARLOW

All humans. And I give it to them here, in the arena. And they work off all their aggression here. And after the game, they live quietly and peacefully... until the next game.

(with a smile)

That's the secret, my young friend. All the human hostility in my village is used up right here in this arena. Nowhere else.

Again we hear the ram's horn.

ANGLE ON THE HERALD

84

near the entrance, blowing on the ram's horn.

ANGLE ON GALEN AND BARLOW

85

BARLOW

It's time for me to go through the usual nonsense. But they seem to expect it. And it does seem to help.

Barlow rises, raising his arm high.

ANOTHER ANGLE

86

including Barlow and the villagers. They all fall silent as they see Barlow standing in the Prefect's Box with arms on high.

BARLOW

Welcome to your games, humans of Kaymak! Welcome to your hero, the greatest fighter of Kaymak! Welcome to Tolar!!

29

ANGLE ON ENTRANCE 87 -

as Tolar comes striding proudly in.

ANGLE ON THE VILLAGERS 88

They virtually scream their welcome of approval. Tolar is, indeed, their hero.

ANGLE ON VIRDON A-88

He moves to the cage bars, his interest piqued by the distant screams of the crowd.

ANOTHER ANGLE 89

as Tolar strides directly to a point below the Prefect's Box, bows his head. Barlow produces his sword, holds it high above his head, in a ritual gesture.

BARLOW

All honor to the man who will face death.

ANGLE ON THE VILLAGERS 90

Another scream of approval.

ANGLE ON BARLOW 91

Barlow brings the sword down suddenly, and the screams stop.

BARLOW

Bring in the challenger!

ANGLE ON ENTRANCE 92

The four Gorillas march in, surrounding Kovak.

ANGLE ON THE VILLAGERS 93

They shout insults, and imprecations. They boo, and generally express their dislike.

ANGLE ON GALEN 94

watching Kovak, dismayed.

ANGLE ON KOVAK 95

He is marched by the Gorillas to a point directly beside Tolar, and below the Prefect's Box. Once there, the Gorillas leave his side, and march back towards the entrance.

ANGLE ON THE GORILLAS

96

They reach the entrance. Two of them stand at the entrance. The other two mount into the stands, crossing towards the Prefect's Box. En route, they pass Dalton, who sits in the stands, watching, impassively. CAMERA HOLDS on Dalton for a beat, as he sits there, ignoring the boos and shouts around him.

ANGLE ON KOVAK AND TOLAR

97

standing before the Prefect's Box. Tolar standing proud and straight. Kovak puzzled, wondering what is about to happen.

ANGLE ON BARLOW

98

Again he raises the sword. The shouts stop. Dead silence.

BARLOW

The game will begin! To the
winner...life! To the loser...
death!

On the word "death," he brings the sword down sharply.

ANGLE ON THE VILLAGERS

99

In that instant, they scream.

ANGLE ON TOLAR AND KOVAK

100

In that instant, Tolar suddenly whirls on Kovak who now realizes what's going on.

KOVAK

(re Tolar)

Hey! Now wait a minute.

Tolar jumps for him, and knocks him down. The fight begins. Kovak enters the fight, merely trying to defend himself, until he gradually begins to realize that he is battling for his life. Tolar is much bigger and stronger, and has little difficulty knocking him down again and again.

ANGLE ON THE VILLAGERS

101

screaming, shouting their approval of Tolar.

ANGLE ON DALTON

102

watching tensely.

ANGLE ON GALEN AND BARLOW

103

Galen is watching tensely. Barlow obviously bored.

BARLOW

They're like children, aren't they?

31

ANGLE ON TOLAR AND KOVAK 104

in the arena. Fully confident now, Tolar jumps at Kovak. Kovak sidesteps, using a karate chop...completely unknown to this culture. Tolar goes spinning. Kovak stands there, waiting.

ANGLE ON THE VILLAGERS 105

watching, stunned.

ANGLE ON TOLAR AND KOVAK 106

Tolar gets to his feet, charges again. Again, Kovak uses karate and judo. Little by little, we see he is wearing the bigger man down. Again he knocks him down.

ANGLE ON THE VILLAGERS 107

They begin to cheer Kovak.

ANGLE ON DALTON 108

watching, very tense.

ANOTHER ANGLE - INCLUDING BARLOW AND GALEN 109

as we watch the battle in the arena. Once again, Tolar is sent flying with a judo chop. Again, the roar of the villagers.

EXT. VILLAGE STREET - DAY 110

as Jason comes riding into the village. We can hear the ROARING of the villagers in the amphitheatre. He pulls to a halt outside Barlow's home, dismounts. He glances around, puzzled by the emptiness of the town and by the sound of another ROAR from the arena. He strides up to the door to Barlow's house, knocks. No reply. He enters.

INT. BARLOW'S OFFICE - DAY 111

As Jason enters, he glances around at the empty room.

JASON
(calling out)
Barlow! Prefect Barlow!

No reply. He turns and strides out again.

EXT. BARLOW'S HOUSE - DAY 112

As Jason emerges, he glances around...puzzled and annoyed. Another ROAR from the arena. He strides swiftly in the direction of the sound.

EXT. ARENA FLOOR - ANGLE ON TOLAR AND KOVAK - 113
DAY

Tolar is in very bad shape by now...shaky and bleeding. Kovak keeps backing away from him, not wanting to hurt him any more, but Tolar refuses to give up. One senses his entire life is involved in not surrendering. He forces the fight to Kovak, and Kovak has no choice but to send him down again. This time, Tolar cannot move.

ANGLE ON THE VILLAGERS 114

They watch...suddenly quiet. Then they start to yell... "Kill him! Kill him! Kill him!" Over and over, throughout the following sequences.

ANGLE ON VIRDON A-114

at the cage bars.

VIRDON
What's happening?

The Guard doesn't respond.

ANGLE ON GALEN AND BARLOW 115

Galen watching. Barlow lifting the sword and throwing it out into the arena. The crowd shouting throughout.

ANGLE ON TOLAR AND KOVAK 116

The crowd yells "Kill him! Kill him!" Kovak stands over Tolar's inert body as the sword falls down beside him. Almost intuitively, he bends down and snatches it up.

CLOSER ANGLE - TOLAR 117

Weakly he opens his eyes, looks up at Kovak.

ANGLE ON KOVAK 118

holding the sword, looking down at Tolar, not moving.

ANGLE ON THE VILLAGERS 119

shouting in a growing frenzy: "Kill him! Kill him!"

ANGLE ON DALTON 120

sitting quietly, tensely, surrounded by the shouting villagers.

ANGLE ON ENTRANCE GATE 121

As Jason appears, he is stopped by the two Gorilla Guards. The villagers are making too much noise for us to hear what is being said, but he obviously asks them where Barlow is, and they point him out. Jason starts to make his way through the stands towards Barlow.

ANGLE ON TOLAR AND KOVAK 122

Tolar on the ground. Kovak holding the sword, not moving.

ANGLE ON THE VILLAGERS 123

Their frenzy is mounting further as they scream for the kill.

ANGLE ON TOLAR AND KOVAK 124

as Kovak suddenly turns away, throws the sword to the ground.

ANGLE ON THE VILLAGERS 125

screaming their anger.

ANGLE ON DALTON 126

watching, stunned.

ANGLE ON JASON 127

making his way through the screaming villagers.

ANGLE ON BARLOW AND GALEN 128

in the Prefect's Box. Barlow's attention is fascinated by Kovak's action. Galen glances to one side, reacts.

GALEN'S P.O.V. - JASON 129

making his way towards the Prefect's Box.

CLOSER ANGLE - GALEN 130

stunned as he recognizes Jason.

GALEN
(mouthing the name)
...Jason...

ANGLE ON THE VILLAGERS 131

screaming even louder, now starting to move down out of the stands towards the arena.

ANGLE ON BARLOW

132

jumping to his feet.

BARLOW

No! No! Don't!
(to his Gorillas)
Stop them! Stop them!

The Gorillas move forward.

ANGLE ON JASON

133

having difficulty getting to Barlow's box now, as the villagers sweep down towards the arena.

ANGLE ON GALEN

134

moving away from the Prefect's Box, away from Jason, down towards the arena with the crowd.

ANGLE ON DALTON

135

standing now, unmoving, as the crowd sweeps around him. He is fascinated by what is happening.

ANGLE ON KOVAK AND TOLAR

136

in the arena, as the crowd comes near them, shouting, menacing, screaming "Kill him! Kill him!" Kovak instinctively picks up the sword.

ANGLE ON GALEN

137

He pushes his way through, reaches Kovak.

KOVAK

Galen!

GALEN

No time! Urkus' Lieutenant
up there!

Kovak looks up towards the Prefect's Box.

P.O.V. SHOT - PREFECT'S BOX

138

Jason is talking urgently to Barlow, who is startled. They both start to make their way down towards the arena.

ANGLE ON KOVAK AND GALEN

139

surrounded by the screaming crowd, trying to push through. Kovak threatens with the sword to clear a path.

ANGLE ON ENTRANCE GATE

140

The Gorillas are trying to rush people out of the arena.

GORILLA

Out! Everybody out!

He fires his rifle in the air, turns in another direction as Kovak and Galen come by with some of the crowd. A Gorilla starts toward Kovak who hurls the sword at him, buying an extra moment.

EXT. ARENA ENTRANCE - DAY

141

as Kovak and Galen emerge.

GALEN

In the woods! Quickly!

KOVAK

Viridon...

GALEN

No time! Later!

EXT. ARENA FLOOR - DAY

142

Barlow and Jason trying to push their way through towards the entrance. Jason pushing some humans out of the way.

EXT. ARENA ENTRANCE - ANGLE TOWARDS ENTRANCE -
DAY

143

as Barlow and Jason emerge, look around, frustrated. Kovak and Galen are gone.

FADE OUT

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN

EXT. CAGE - CLOSE ON VIRDON - DAY

144

Virdon is in the cage, at the bars, his hands gripping the bars as he looks out at the street with great interest. We can hear the sounds of violent arguing.

ANOTHER ANGLE - INCLUDING STREET

145

Not far from the cage, a group of humans are gathered, arguing violently with each other...There are men, women and children in the group.

MAN

You're cowards, all of you!

WOMAN

Don't talk that way to me!

MAN

None of you will fight!

SECOND MAN

You have no right to...!

He breaks off as the FIRST GORILLA comes rushing up to the group, followed closely by the SECOND GORILLA.

FIRST GORILLA

Everybody in their homes!
Everybody!

MAN

(angrily)
We want to know why...

FIRST GORILLA

(overriding)
In your homes, I said! Now!

The Second Gorilla glances off in the direction of Barlow's house, reacts.

P.O.V. SHOT

146

Two Men are involved in a fistfight, not far from Barlow's house.

ANGLE ON SECOND GORILLA

147

He rushes towards the fighters.

ACT THREE

FADE IN

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P.O.V. SHOT

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ANGLE ON SECOND GORILLA

147

He rushes towards the fighters.

ANGLE ON THE TWO MEN

148

punching each other. The Second Gorilla comes rushing up to them, pushes one aside.

SECOND GORILLA

In your homes! Both of you!

OUT 149

INT. BARLOW'S OFFICE - DAY

150

Jason at the window, looking out with great annoyance. Barlow seated behind his desk, discomfited, playing with the magnetic disc.

BARLOW

I've ordered all humans off the streets.

JASON

Your reports always said this was a peaceful village.

BARLOW

It was! I mean, it is! I mean the game wasn't completed, and that's why they...

JASON

Games! You don't govern with games! You govern with this! (brandishing his fist)
And you don't allow two important prisoners to escape.

BARLOW

But I didn't know they were important...not until you came.

JASON

(eyeing the disc)

Do you have to play with that?

Barlow shoves the disc into the desk drawer, closes the drawer.

JASON

(dryly)

Thank you -- Now let's see the one prisoner you haven't lost. Not yet, anyway.

He starts for the door.

CLOSE SHOT - BARLOW

151

rising to follow. If looks could kill, it is obvious that Jason would already be dead.

EXT. TOLAR'S HOUSE - ANGLE ON WELL - DAY

152

Tolar's house is a rather primitive wooden structure, near the edge of the woodland. A well stands not far from the house, about halfway between the house and the edge of the woods. Dalton is at the well, drawing up a bucket of water, which he transfers into another bucket, and turns and carries towards the house. CAMERA PANS AWAY from him towards the edge of the woods and MOVES IN CLOSE until we see Galen and Kovak peering out from the shelter of the woods.

ANOTHER ANGLE - GALEN AND KOVAK

153

hidden by the underbrush, watching Dalton exit into the house. Then Galen and Kovak move back from the edge and settle down in the wooded area.

GALEN

What makes you think they'll help?

KOVAK

I could've killed that man. The crowd wanted me to. He owes me something, doesn't he?

INT. TOLAR'S BEDROOM - DAY

154

The room is almost in complete darkness. Whatever light exists filters through the cracks on the shutters that cover the windows. Tolar lies on the crude bed, eyes wide open, staring into the darkness. The door opens, and Dalton stands in the doorway, the light from the living room flooding across Tolar's body. Tolar doesn't turn, doesn't in any way acknowledge Dalton's presence.

DALTON

Would you like a drink, Father?
Fresh water from the well?

No response. Not even an acknowledgement that he had spoken. Dalton looks at him for a beat, troubled, then makes a decision, crosses towards one of the windows.

DALTON

I think you should have some light.

TOLAR

Leave it closed.

Cont.

DALTON

But, Father...

TOLAR

The dead have no need of light.

DALTON

And the living?

TOLAR

He disgraced me, Dalton. Why
didn't he use the sword? Why?

DALTON

(hesitantly)

I'm...not sure, Father. I...think...
(he breaks off,
confused)I keep remembering things Mother
said when I was growing up --
secret things she'd tell a small
boy because she couldn't tell you.
About violence and killing and evil.
She tried to make me understand
that there are other ways to prove
manhood...

TOLAR

I'm a dead man who breathes. And
he did this to me.

DALTON

He spared your life, Father.
Can that really be bad?

TOLAR

Without honor, a man should not
live. He took my honor and left
me with my life. -- You think that
could be good, Dalton?Dalton, more confused than ever, doesn't know how to answer.
Instead, he turns and silently leaves the room, closing
the door behind him. Tolar stares up at the ceiling.

INT. TOLAR'S MAIN ROOM - DAY

155

Dalton alone in the crude room, standing by the window,
staring out, confused...confused...

INT. CAGE - ANGLE ON VIRDON - DAY

156

as Virdon falls back, surprised, against the side of the cage, manages to hold himself upright, breathing heavily.

ANOTHER ANGLE - INCLUDING JASON AND BARLOW

157

in the cage with Virdon. Jason has obviously just pushed Virdon against the wall, and now walks menacingly towards him as Barlow looks on with a sense of dismay.

JASON

Where would your friends go?
Where is your meeting place?

VIRDON

There isn't any meeting place.

JASON

(menacingly)
You'll tell me where it is, or I'll...

VIRDON

(overriding)
Or what...you'll kill me?

BARLOW

Jason, I don't approve of this
method of...

JASON

(overriding)
I'm not interested in your approval.
(turns back
to Virdon)
I'm warning you...

BARLOW

(sharply)
I'm still Prefect here, and I
forbid it!

Jason turns sharply, glares at Barlow for a moment.

JASON

(finally;
tight, low)
Enjoy your title, Prefect Barlow.
You will no longer have it, once
I make my report.

He turns and strides out of the cage. Virdon glances at Barlow.

Cont.

VIRDON

Thanks.

Barlow whirls on him.

BARLOW

(a cry of anguish)

Why did you ever come here?!!

He turns and rushes out of the cage.

EXT. AREA NEAR TOLAR'S HOUSE - DAY

158

Moving quickly, Galen and Kovak run from the woods, race across the open area, and reach Tolar's house.

OUT159-
161

INT. TOLAR'S MAIN ROOM - DAY

162

The door to Tolar's bedroom is still closed. Dalton is alone in the room, lost in thought, seated in a chair, staring into the fire. A KNOCK at the door. He glances towards the door, puzzled, wondering who it could be... then crosses to the door, opens it, is even more surprised to see Kovak. Galen is in the shadows behind him, and cannot yet be seen.

KOVAK

Can we come in?

Dalton hesitates, glances toward the closed door to Tolar's room, then nods. Kovak enters. Then Dalton is terribly startled as Galen enters behind him. He stares at Galen.

KOVAK

I want to speak to your...

He breaks off, noticing the way Dalton is staring at Galen, smiles.

KOVAK

Oh, I'm sorry. I want you to meet my friend, Galen.

DALTON

(staring at Galen,
confused)

Friend...? An ape...?

Cont.

GALEN

(smiling)

Oh, yes. It's possible.

(holds out
his hand)

Hello.

Dalton stares at the proffered hand, then hesitantly holds out his hand.

DALTON

Hello.

They shake hands. Now, suddenly, Dalton smiles broadly, as though he had made a great discovery.

DALTON

Yes. It is possible, isn't it?

KOVAK

Look, we need your father's help.
Yours, too.

In response to Dalton's puzzled glance:

GALEN

Our friend's in prison. We have
to get him out.

TOLAR'S VOICE

(o.s.)

No!

They glance towards the bedroom door.

ANOTHER ANGLE - INCLUDING TOLAR

163

Tolar is standing in the bedroom doorway, very tense and angry. He glares directly at Kovak.

TOLAR

You have disgraced me. We will
not help you disgrace the Prefect,
too.

(to Galen, with a
touch of deference)

We are loyal citizens here.

KOVAK

(tensely)

My friend's a human being. He'll
be taken back to the Capitol City
and killed.

Cont.

TOLAR
He's a stranger, and we owe him
nothing!

KOVAK
You owe me something! You owe me
your life!

Tolar steps up to him...tense, tight.

TOLAR
(tightly)
And for that I tell you to leave
my house!

DALTON
(sharply; almost
without thinking)
No, father!

Startled, Tolar whirls, stares at him in shock.

DALTON
He'll stay. And if I can, I'll
help him.

TOLAR
So you are now the father.

DALTON
(anguished; this is
very difficult for him)
I'm sorry. I can't turn him away.

Tolar looks from Dalton to Kovak, then that proud demeanor almost visibly alters. His shoulders slump slightly, and he turns slowly, walks back to his room.

OUT 164-
171

INT. BARLOW'S OFFICE - DAY

172

Jason is making use of Barlow's desk, writing a report. He barely glances up as Barlow enters and Barlow recognizes the implicit insult in Jason's continuing to write. Barlow tries to be firm.

BARLOW
The approach you were taking with
that man would not have worked.

Cont.

Jason doesn't bother to reply. Barlow presses.

BARLOW

Some men do not respond to force.
I have made a study of human
behavior.

JASON

You'll have a chance to tell Urkus
all about your studies. He doesn't
share your tender concern for
humans.

BARLOW

My way is practical. It controls
humans with the minimum effort
and cost.

JASON

I saw an example in the arena.

BARLOW

What you saw was a mistake. The
people reacted because they need
death in their games. They didn't
get it.

JASON

I'm so tired o hearing of your
games!

BARLOW

But it's true! Human nature!
Violence! Aggression! Hostility!
My way keeps them from...

JASON

(interrupting
suddenly)

I'm such an idiot!

(in response to
Barlow's stare)

Your way! We should let them
have him!

BARLOW

Don't you have to bring him back?

JASON

Officially...yes.

Cont.

Barlow looks at him for a long moment, and suddenly grins.

BARLOW

You needn't send that report.
I'm not going to lose my post
after all.

Jason glances at him.

BARLOW

That's right. You're going to
see how my theory works.

INT. TOLAR'S BEDROOM - DAY

173

Tolar lying alone, staring up at the ceiling.

INT. TOLAR'S MAIN ROOM - DAY

174

The curtains are drawn over the windows. Galen sits by one window, the curtain drawn back just enough for him to peer out. Dalton and Kovak seated by the fire, deep in conversation as Kovak whittles on a stick and Dalton adds another bit of wood to the fire.

DALTON

Humans more important than apes?
There really was such a time?

KOVAK

Really was.

DALTON

What happened?

KOVAK

I don't know. But I can guess.
War. Killing. Men destroyed
each other...themselves.

DALTON

Is this why you didn't kill
my father?

KOVAK

I had no reason to kill him.

DALTON

It's the way of the games.

Cont.

KOVAK
(repeating quietly)
I had no reason to kill him.

Dalton looks at him for a long moment, touched and troubled. He rises, crosses to the window beside Galen, looks out for a beat, then glances at Kovak.

DALTON
In your time...did all humans feel
this way about killing?

KOVAK
(ruefully)
Not all, I'm afraid. And sometimes
we ridiculed them. Conscientious
objectors...pacifists...sometimes
they were considered freaks.

DALTON
(glancing at Galen)
Do you understand this?

GALEN
I've never been able to understand
the need to kill. It's a thing
for humans.

DALTON
My mother was a... 'pacifist,'
I think.

GALEN
(quickly)
Someone coming.

He moves quickly away from the window.

DALTON
Hurry!

Kovak and Galen hurriedly go to the door of Dalton's room, enter. Dalton closes the door as we hear a KNOCK on the front door. Dalton crosses quickly to the front door, opens it to admit Barlow. Dalton nods his head.

DALTON
Prefect...

Cont.

BARLOW

How's your father, Dalton?

Before Dalton can answer, Tolar opens his door. Barlow glances at him.

BARLOW

Tolar. And how are you?

TOLAR

Ashamed, Prefect.

BARLOW

The man who fought you, he should be ashamed. Not you.

TOLAR

Yes, I...

He breaks off, glances at Dalton, hesitates, then glances back at Barlow.

TOLAR

Prefect, I...

DALTON

(quickly)

I think you should lie down, Father.

TOLAR

I think he should know...

DALTON

(overriding)

There's nothing for him to know! Nothing!

BARLOW

(glancing from
one to the other)

What is this 'nothing'?

DALTON

My father's disgrace. How much it troubles him.

BARLOW

(to Tolar)

It will be forgotten. I promise. The games tonight, and they will forget.

Cont.

DALTON

...Tonight...?

BARLOW

Yes, the torches will be lit
and you will bring honor back to
your family. You will fight
the friend of the man who disgraced
your father. And there will be a
death. Is that understood? I
want no error this time. There will
be a death.

And he smiles at Dalton, turns, and exits.

ANGLE ON DOOR TO DALTON'S ROOM

175

as it opens and Galen and Kovak emerge, standing in the
doorway, disturbed, looking at Dalton.

ANGLE ON DALTON

176

confused, stunned, as Tolar comes to him, proudly puts
an arm around his shoulder.

FADE OUT

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN

INT. CAGE - ANGLE ON VIRDON - DAY 177

Viridon sits on the floor of the cage in the straw, slumped disconsolately against the wall. He hears the sound of the door opening, glances up.

P.O.V. SHOT 178

The First Gorilla is opening the door to admit Barlow. Nearby, outside the cage, stands the Second Gorilla... also on guard.

ANGLE ON VIRDON 179

glancing up without much interest as Barlow crosses to him, stands looking down at him with a sense of compassion.

BARLOW

You say you are from another time, I hear. You and the other human.

VIRDON

Yes.

BARLOW

Is it better than now?

VIRDON

It's different. And it's home.

BARLOW

Yes. As this is home for me. And that's why I...

(breaks off sadly,
glances at him)

I'm sorry you ever came to my village. Any of you.

VIRDON

(flatly)

So am I.

(shrugs)

But we had no choice. When you picked up that magnetic disc and put it in your pocket, I had to find some way to get it back.

Cont.

BARLOW
(glancing at him
in surprise)
It was that? That little thing?
That's why Galen came to...?
-- I wish he had simply told me.
I'd have given it to him with my
blessing.

VIRDON
You can still do it. Give me
the disc and let me go.

BARLOW
To search for your home while I
lose mine? -- I'm sorry. Truly.
But the time for choice is past.

EXT. VILLAGE STREET - DAY 180

as Galen and Kovak move stealthily along the deserted
street in the shelter of the buildings, nearing the cage.
A Gorilla Guard crosses the street ahead of them. They
take refuge against the side of a building, glance ahead.

P.O.V. SHOT - CAGE 181

As Barlow emerges from the cage, walks off as the
First Gorilla locks the door again, then takes up his
position together with the Second Gorilla.

ANGLE ON GALEN AND KOVAK 182

watching.

GALEN
How do we do it?

KOVAK
I don't know. But it has to be
before tonight. And we can't
do it alone.
(beat)
...I'll be back as soon as I can.

He hurries back, leaving Galen there alone, watching,
waiting.

EXT. TOLAR'S HOUSE - DAY 183

as Kovak rushes up to the house, opens the door.

INT. TOLAR'S MAIN ROOM - DAY

184

as Kovak enters. The room is unoccupied.

KOVAK
(on his entrance)
Dalton, you've got to help...

He breaks off as he realizes no one is there.

KOVAK
(calling out)
Dalton! Tolar!

He hurries to the door to Tolar's room, opens it, glances in, then rushes to Dalton's room, opens that door, glances in, then glances around the main room...frustrated.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY

185

The markers on the graves are like small sentinels as CAMERA PANS across them until we reach a hulking figure hunching down beside a grave. It is Dalton, alone. CAMERA MOVES IN CLOSE on Dalton, and HOLDS for a beat. He is lost in thought.

ANOTHER ANGLE

186

revealing another figure coming up behind Dalton, standing there for a moment, watching the thoughtful young man. It is Tolar, who stands there. For the moment, Dalton is unaware of his presence.

TOLAR
(finally)
I loved your mother very much.

Dalton glances at Tolar, then back at the grave.

DALTON
What would she tell me to do?

TOLAR
A man is not a woman.

DALTON
She said there was no honor in killing.

TOLAR
She said. But she loved me, Dalton. And she would never have noticed me, except for the games. I would have been nothing, except for the games.

Cont.

DALTON
How many men have you killed,
father.

TOLAR
The Prefect created the games.
They brought peace to the village.

DALTON
(insisting)
How many men have you killed?

TOLAR
As many as I have fought. As
you will tonight.

DALTON
But I have no reason to kill him.

TOLAR
It's the way of the game.

DALTON
Is it?

INT. BARLOW'S OFFICE - CLOSE ON BARLOW - DAY 187

Barlow studying Dalton, not quite sure what to make of
him. Dalton is rather uncomfortable at having the courage
to be here.

BARLOW
It is the nature of man to kill.

DALTON
Then why didn't the stranger
kill my father?

BARLOW
(studying him)
What exactly do you want from me?

DALTON
(this is difficult)
Prefect, I...think the games are
wrong. I think maybe killing is
wrong.

BARLOW
(losing patience)
Not in the games.

Cont.

DALTON

Always, my mother said. Always.
But I never understood, Prefect.
But the stranger didn't kill, and
now I know my mother was right.

(long pause as he
gathers courage)

Prefect...I'm not going to fight.

BARLOW

(staring at him)

I order you!

DALTON

I can't do it. It's wrong. And
I have to tell the others in the
village. I have to make them
understand it's wrong.

BARLOW

You'll do no such thing.

DALTON

They have to know, Prefect.
They have to know that the games
are wrong, that killing is wrong,
that they shouldn't...

BARLOW

(rushing towards
the door)

That's all I need! That's all I...

(flings open the
door; calls out)

Sergeant! Sergeant! This human
has broken curfew!

(looks at Dalton)

That's all I need...

INT. TOLAR'S MAIN ROOM - CLOSE SHOT - TOLAR - DAY 188

Tolar is near hysteria as he shouts at o.s. Kovak.

TOLAR

Destroyer! Destroyer of me!
Destroyer of my son!

ANGLE WIDENS to include Kovak warily backing away from
Tolar, who continues moving in closer to him.

Cont.

KOVAK
(conciliatorily)
Now just relax, Tolar. Just...

TOLAR
(overriding)
You tell him killing is bad!
What have you done but kill?!!
You kill my honor! You kill my
son's manhood! You...

And he leaps for Kovak.

ANGLE ON DOOR

189

as it opens and Galen enters hurriedly. He sees what is happening.

GALEN
Tolar! Tolar, don't!

Tolar stops before reaching Kovak.

GALEN
Tolar, it's your son! He was
arrested! He's been put in the
cage!

Stunned disbelief from Tolar. He seems about to renew
his attack on Kovak.

GALEN
Tolar! Your son's been arrested!

And now it does penetrate. Tolar turns to stare at Galen.

TOLAR
Dalton...? In the cage...?

GALEN
Yes. Because he was against
the games.

TOLAR
(rising anger)
In the cage? My son?
(almost a scream)
My son??!!

INT. CAGE - DAY

190

Dalton and Virdon are talking.

VIRDON

Did they have any plan?

DALTON

No.

VIRDON

If they're smart, they'll just take off.

DALTON

(glancing at him,
puzzled)

'Take off'...?

VIRDON

Go away. Leave. An expression from my time.

DALTON

In your time...if there had been no killing then...men might still be important now. That's true?

VIRDON

That's possible.

DALTON

(after a long beat
of thought)

It could still happen.

Virdon glances at him, sensing more depth than he had realized.

EXT. CAGE - DAY

191

First and Second Gorilla on guard outside the cage.
First Gorilla glances down the street, nudges the Second.

FIRST GORILLA

Look.

They look down the street.

P.O.V. SHOT

192

Tolar is striding down the street towards them.

ANGLE ON THE GORILLAS

193

as Tolar comes near them. The Gorillas put up their guns.

FIRST GORILLA

No closer.

TOLAR

I want to see my son.

FIRST GORILLA

Nobody sees the prisoners. And no humans are allowed on the streets.

TOLAR

He's my son! I want to see him!

He moves closer to them. Second Gorilla moves up, confronts him with the gun.

SECOND GORILLA

Don't do it, Tolar. Go back to your home.

TOLAR

Please. All I ask of you...both of you...is a little pity. Pity on a poor human whose son has been condemned to...

He has gained the attention of both of them by now. And at that moment Kovak and Galen leap out from behind the Gorillas, landing on the First Gorilla, taking him by surprise, dragging him down.

ANGLE ON SECOND GORILLA

194

as he turns toward them with a roar. Tolar strikes out, sending him to the ground with one blow. He dives for him as the Second Gorilla tries to get to his feet, hits him again, and the Second Gorilla is out cold. Tolar gets to his feet, looks hurriedly towards the First Gorilla.

ANGLE ON FIRST GORILLA

195

He is struggling with Kovak. Tolar jumps in, grabs him, knocks him to the ground, knocks him out. Galen quickly bends down, gets the key to the cage.

ANOTHER ANGLE

196

as Galen hurries to the cage, where Virdon and Dalton are both waiting anxiously. Galen unlocks the door. Virdon and Dalton both hurry out.

ANGLE ON DALTON AND TOLAR

197

as Dalton rushes to Tolar.

DALTON

Father, I...

TOLAR

I don't understand you, and I never will. But no one should put you in the cage for that. That is all I want to say.

ANGLE ON KOVAK

198

glancing towards them.

KOVAK

We'd better move, before...

A shot rings out, almost hitting him.

ANGLE DOWN THE STREET

199

Gorilla Sergeant, with rifle, just having fired. Rushing towards them.

ANOTHER ANGLE

200

Kovak leading the way as they rush away from the Sergeant, in direction of Barlow's house. Again the Sergeant fires.

ANGLE ON BARLOW'S HOUSE

201

as Barlow and Jason rush out, Jason drawing his side arm as he does. The group rushes towards them, now Kovak and Dalton in the lead.

JASON

Stop! Stop before I...

They hesitate just a brief moment.

ANGLE ON TOLAR

202

rushing forward towards Jason, blocking his view of the others.

TOLAR

No! No! Run!

Jason fires. Tolar is hit, as the others rush off. Jason turns to fire at them again, and Tolar...badly wounded... grabs him. They struggle, Jason still holding the gun.

ANGLE ON SERGEANT

203

coming up with his gun, goes towards them. Barlow intercepts him, shakes his head. The Sergeant looks at him, puzzled, but doesn't move.

ANGLE ON JASON AND TOLAR

204

struggling. The gun falls from Jason's hand.

ANOTHER ANGLE

205

as we see the villagers slowly emerging from their huts, gathering around the battlers.

ANGLE ON JASON AND TOLAR

206

Tolar scrabbles for the gun. Jason pushes him aside, sweeps up the gun as Tolar staggers to him again, holds him tightly. The gun goes off, and Jason slowly slumps to the ground, dead. Tolar turns, his eyes filling with pain, looks towards Barlow, reaches out a beseeching arm towards him, then collapses to the ground, dead.

ANGLE ON BARLOW

207

His face impassive, he crosses to Jason's body, bends down, sees that he is dead. A faint smile, then he glances towards Tolar's body with a sense of loss.

BARLOW

(murmured)

Nobly done, my friend...

The Sergeant has moved to kneel beside Jason's body for a quick examination. He's shocked as he looks up at Barlow.

SERGEANT

He's dead.

Barlow is calm, secure in his superiority and greater intelligence.

BARLOW

Umm, yes. -- As you saw, he died a hero's death fighting a crazed human.

Cont.

SERGEANT
But I could have --

BARLOW
(overriding calmly)
Your bravery is not in question.
I will see that you are properly
cited in the report I will file.

SERGEANT
(confused but
accepting)
Thank you.

BARLOW
We must not let unfortunate
incidents like this interfere
with our normal routine.

Barlow makes a gesture of dismissal to Sergeant, then
glances up.

P.O.V. SHOT - THE VILLAGERS

208

stand around them, watching. Almost an audible "ahhh"
as they exhale their collective sigh.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. PATH THROUGH WOODED AREA - DAY

209

It is the path that approaches the clearing in the woods. Kovak, Virдон, Galen and Dalton moving silently along until they reach the clearing. Gradually, from the distance, we HEAR the sound of a galloping horse approaching. Virдон stops them.

VIRDON

Listen.

They stop. The SOUND is louder.

VIRDON

Come on.

They rush for the protection of the woods surrounding the clearing.

ANGLE ON THE WOODS

210

as they enter, and wait, listening.

CLOSE SHOT - DALTON

211

listening. The horse's hooves coming closer. He makes a decision.

ANOTHER ANGLE

212

as Dalton starts back towards the clearing. Virдон grabs his arm to stop him. Dalton looks at him.

DALTON

(quietly)

No. Please, no.

Virдон drops his hand. Dalton steps out into the clearing. The others stand there, watching him.

ANGLE ON THE CLEARING

213

Dalton stands there, waiting, as the SOUND of the galloping horse is almost upon him. Now Barlow rides into the clearing, pulls his horse to a halt when he sees Dalton. Dalton walks up to him.

DALTON

My father?

BARLOW

He was a brave man.

Cont.

A long beat as they look at each other; then:

BARLOW

Tell your friends I have never
met them, and they have never
met me.

DALTON

Yes, Prefect.

Barlow reaches into his pocket, extracts something, hands it
to Dalton.

BARLOW

And wish them good luck for me.

He suddenly wheels his horse around, and gallops back down
the path. Dalton stands watching him go, and then glances
down at the object in his hand.

CLOSE SHOT - DALTON'S HAND

214

Resting on his palm is the magnetic disc.

CUT TO:

EXT. FORK IN WOODLAND TRAIL - DAY

215

Viridon, Dalton, Kovak and Galen walking along the trail,
reach the fork, stop.

CLOSER ANGLE - THE GROUP

216

KOVAK

(to Dalton)

You sure you won't go with
us?

DALTON

(nods)

There's so much for me to think
about. So much I still don't
understand.

VIRDON

It could be dangerous for you
to stay.

Cont.

DALTON

(thinking hard; having
difficulty articulating
what is on his mind)

That isn't so important. What
is...important...I think...is
that killing should stop...that
people should know that...
killing should stop...
(a long beat)
Good luck...

He turns and walks off down the left fork of the trail. They
stand watching him go.

KOVAK

A beginning...?

VIRDON

The world could sure use another
one. -- Come on. Let's go.

They start off down the right fork.

FADE OUT

THE END