

Legends Act 1 Sample - Introducing Richard

Daniel Hammond

INT. MIRREN'S BEDROOM - DAY

There is nothing much but a bed and a chair next to the window.

Sitting in the chair is RICHARD, 75, he is a feeble looking man, wearing baggy clothes with a blanket draped over his legs.

Mirren enters the room with the pot in one hand and a small porcelain cup in the other.

MIRREN

Richard, I thought you might like some tea.

A small smile comes over Richard's face as he looks at Mirren.

RICHARD

That's wonderful dear. How'd you know?

Mirren sets the cup on a small table next to Ricahrd and starts to pour tea from the pot.

MIRREN

One of my many magical talents.
Careful it's hot.

Mirren sits on the side of the bed near Richard.

RICHARD

I still remember that first time you made me tea.

Richard leans over and grabs the cup of tea with both hands. His shaky hands nearly spill the tea over the sides of the cup.

MIRREN

You mean the day I warned you not to run through those bleeding heart bushes?

RICHARD

(Laughing)

Yeah that's the one. There was innocent lives at stake I had to act quickly.

MIRREN

I don't know about innocent lives but I remember three pretty girls you were trying to impress with your goblin fighting skills.

RICHARD

What a damn fool I was.

MIRREN

I made sure you came around to your senses.

Richard goes to take a sip from his cup. Mirren gently reaches her hand out to stop him.

MIRREN

Give it another second.

RICHARD

How's the rest of the village today? How's little Timmy?

MIRREN

He's all grown up now. He's working as a blacksmith.

RICHARD

That's wonderful. We should pay him to make me a sword.

MIRREN

Of course. You know we had a few visitor's today. Ashton, Henry's youngest son came today.

RICHARD

I bet he's just like his father. The bravest of the brave.

MIRREN

Well... he definitely has his father's sense of manners. He'd like to speak to you if you feel up for it.

RICHARD

Of course! I'm sure I've got plenty of stories Henry was hoping we'd all forget.

Richard takes a sip of his tea. Dissatisfaction covers his

face.

RICHARD

Mirren would you be a dear and grab be
a pinch of sugar?

MIRREN

Of course.

Mirren gets up and leaves the room.

Shaking, Richard sets the cup of tea back down on the table.

He rests his head back and stares peacefully out the window.

Mirren comes back into the bedroom carrying a small bowl of
sugar. She pours a small spoonful of sugar into Richard's cup
and stirs it. She then sits back down on the side of the bed.

Mirren looks longingly at Richard for a moment. He breathes
easy.

Richard, eyes closed begins to shake his head back and forth.

Mirren reaches out and grabs his hand.

MIRREN

Richard wake up. Richard.

RICHARD

mmmmmm

Richard starts shaking his head back and forth faster.

RICHARD

Turn it around.

MIRREN

Richard-

RICHARD

Turn the boat around. Henry! Turn the
boat around!

Mirren shakes his hand.

MIRREN

Richard it's me! We're at home.

RICHARD

Henry pull the lines up!

MIRREN
(Shouting)
RICHARD!

Richard stops shaking and his eyes open wide.

RICHARD
Did I fall asleep?

Mirren's eyes tear up but she smiles.

MIRREN
Just for a second dear.

Christopher opens the door and pokes his head into the room.