

RÖGN

written by

Claudius Simon Brenneisen



EXT. INDIA, GROVE - SUNRISE

A peacock opens its feathers.

It flies upwards to the sky, makes a turn and transforms into sound and color and shoots away in high speed.

EXT. SOUTHERN FRANCE, MOUNTAINS - NIGHT

Full moon. Goats and wild animals pass on calls in a chain over peaks and valleys.

With the sounds shapes of animal- and human-like beings rush through.

EXT. ATLANTIC OCEAN, UNDER WATER - NIGHT

Sea creatures are woken up and get confused by a swarm of sea monsters that speeds by.

EXT. NICE/FRANCE, GRAND HOTEL - MOMENTS LATER

From sea, sky and land creatures move towards the hotel and enter through chimneys, ventilation and window cracks.

INT. NICE/FRANCE, GRAND HOTEL, BALLROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Empty rows of chairs, a stage prepared for a fashion show.

Ornaments of the interior come alive, leaves unroll, fireflies detach, little beings peel out of fruit and slide down columns, cave drawings and cuneiform appears on walls.

Doors blast open. Group in mainly antique robes, some half-animal, enter and sit down.

Within group BALD EAGLE (Native American manitou), BASTET (Egyptian cat goddess), CATHLYN (beheaded saint), HEPATE (muse), HERA (Greek goddess), NIKE (Greek goddess) and RÖGN (Nordic god).

HERA appears on stage within a circle of little flames.

HERA

Good evening dear fellow members!

GROUP

Good evening Hera!

HERA

I am happy to open another meeting of the FGS, the Fallen Gods Self-Help. The community that is open to all entities who have lost their followers. A special thank you to our local host Nike tonight who provided this space for us in her most adorable home town.

NIKE smiles under big sun-glasses.

HERA (CONT'D)

And I am glad that our founding members are with us tonight as well.

Hera points at HEPATE and BALD EAGLE. Applause from the group.

HERA (CONT'D)

Any newcomers with us today? Please make a sign.

Eyes wander around, CATHLYN raises her hand. She holds her head with her other arm.

HERA (CONT'D)

What is your name love?

CATHLYN

I am Cathlyn of Sidford.

GROUP

Hello Cathlyn!

HERA

Would you like to introduce yourself?

CATHLYN

I was a saint but they have revoked my status.

BASTET

Traitor!

HERA

Please calm down. We all know the poison of competition.

BASTET

At least she could put back her head on. It looks cheap.

HERA

Bastet, please! Let's not fight. We all have lost our support and existence. That is why we need us. So,...

Hera unfolds and looks at a tablet.

HERA (CONT'D)

later on we will hear an exciting lecture about the question: Is Psychiatry the new Inquisition? But before that we are open for sharing. Does anybody want to share their story? As you know you will have ten minutes.

Hera looks around.

HERA (CONT'D)

No one?

Hera looks at her tablet again.

HERA (CONT'D)

You know it is completely up to you. Nobody will be pushed. Actually I had RÖGN on the list for tonight?

Eyes turn around to RÖGN who sits half hidden in the last row.

BASTET

Oh, Mr. Sexy!

HERA

Bastet, please...

INT. KENT/NY, 1920S - NIGHT

Gramophone record starts turning, hand puts needle on, recording of Native American tribal song plays.

Out from the record groove images in style of 19th century photography form. Portraits of Native American men and women and scenes of everyday life.

A shot sounds, image dissolves into smoke, needle slides off groove.

Hand puts needle off record. BALD EAGLE stands in a living room full with Indian textiles, weapons, sculptures and other artifacts.

Bald Eagle walks to a window and looks at the moon.

EXT. NEW YORK, MUSEUM, 1920S - DAY

Bald Eagle walks toward main entrance of museum.

On the street he passes a women's CHOIR of the prohibition movement with band.

They march, sing and hold placards.

CHOIR

(sings)

FOR NATIVE LAND THEIR DRUMS THEY
BEAT
QUICK TIME THEY KEEP WITH MARCHING
FEET
AMERICA FOR THEE THEY KNOW
SALOONS, SALOONS MUST GO!

Bald Eagle enters museum.

INT. NEW YORK, MUSEUM 1920S - DAY

BALD EAGLE looks at artifacts in the Native American section. HEPATE enters, stands next to him and looks at the exhibits as well.

HEPATE

Isn't it a lovely necklace. It's so pure, so...primitive.

BALD EAGLE

Excuse me?

HEPATE

I wouldn't wear it in daylight though, as the pearls look a bit clumsy and the thing down there looks like a bone.

BALD EAGLE

Do I know you? It belonged to my people. They are all gone now.

HEPATE

Sorry to hear that but I guess you know you are in a museum?

BALD EAGLE

They believed in me and got all killed by white men anyway. You don't know nothing.

HEPATE

Wait! Your people believed in you? No way, don't tell me you are another multi-dimensional?

BALD EAGLE

Are you drunk? I don't know what you are talking about.

HEPATE

Don't say it, don't say it!
(thinks)
Gotcha! You must be one of those manitous!

BALD EAGLE

Who are you?

HEPATE

I am a muse. I am Hepate! Who are you?

BALD EAGLE

They have called me Bald Eagle.

HEPATE

Like a bird? Crazy! Where are you from? I have never seen you around in town.

BALD EAGLE

I live out in the woods.

HEPATE

Gosh, traveling east in this country is so depressing, just trees and rocks. I prefer the coast where people at least live in stone dwellings.

BALD EAGLE

What did you say that you are? A muse?

HEPATE

Way back me and a bunch of girlfriends hung out together to sponsor art. But we split up.

(MORE)

HEPATE (CONT'D)

Come with me, you must meet my
friends!

Hepate grabs Bald Eagle by his hand and leads him away.

INT. NEW YORK, MUSEUM, 1920S - MOMENTS LATER

Section for Greek antique art, PAN (Greek god with sheep legs), NIKE and ATHENA (Greek goddesses) have a picnic using the exhibits as their dishes.

PAN

These awful screams of the
prohibitionists outside, my ears
are bleeding.

NIKE

Howling and praying choirs against
wine, horrible.

PAN

And thus against any culture that
takes itself seriously.

ATHENA

I recommend the Beaux Arts around
the corner, a superb speak-easy,
the best wine since the 21st
Olympics and nothing but creatives.

Hepate and Bald Eagle enter.

HEPATE

Stop breathing, you won't believe
it. I have found a god from here!
May I introduce Mr. Cold Beagle!

BALD EAGLE

It's Bald Eagle.

PAN

No way!

NIKE

They've got gods in America? We had
no idea!

ATHENA

I have never seen him around in
town.

PAN

You are named after a bird?

BALD EAGLE
You resemble a sheep.

PAN
That's what bridge and tunnel
people usually see. Where did you
find him?

HEPATE
Upstairs in a barbarian section.

BALD EAGLE
What's wrong with you people! This
was my island!

HEPATE
His people are dead he told me.

ATHENA
Who is he talking about? The Dutch?

BALD EAGLE
You are eating from grave goods, so
your tribe does not seem very much
alive either.

PAN
We are not confined by such small
boxes. We bequeathed culture to all
of humanity.

ATHENA
Geometry, mathematics,
geography,...

NIKE
Numbers, order, music of the
planets,...

BALD EAGLE
So you can explain why some fish
swim upstream?

NIKE
There is no such thing.

HEPATE
He's funny, isn't he?

BALD EAGLE
Why did you come to America?

PAN
We hardly leave town to be precise.

HEPATE

There was too much war in Europe.
It was just frustrating to see
people throw culture over board
again and again.

ATHENA

I knew after they had build another
Parthenon for me in Nashville that
this land can develop and is bound
for a great future.

BALD EAGLE

Where do you live?

NIKE

This museum is a great place. Every
week we have got newcomers, multi-
dimensionals are shipped in from
all over the world with statues and
frescoes.

HEPATE

It's a hub, I'm telling you.

BALD EAGLE

But why do you hang in a museum if
everybody is still using your way
with numbers and ideas?

PAN

Oh, well. People don't seem to be
just right yet for completion.

HEPATE

It is so hard to explain the
obvious.

INT. NEW YORK, MUSEUM, 1920S - DAY

Greek section, school-kids with TEACHER sit in a circle In
front of a big painted vase.

A MUSEUM GUARD stands on the side. NYX in antique Greek
attire appears.

NYX

I am the goddess Nyx. Bow to me!

The children laugh.

NYX (CONT'D)
I am Nyx the goddess of night and
darkness!

More laughter from children.

NYX (CONT'D)
(yells)
I am the goddess shown on this vase
and if you don't...!

TEACHER
Ma'am, could you please be quiet
and leave the children alone.

Nyx grabs the vase.

NYX
I warn you damned earthlings!

MUSEUM GUARD
Put it down, right now!

Next scene shows Nyx in a straitjacket in an institution.

INT. NEW YORK MUSEUM 1920S - DAY

Back to next to last scene with Athena, Bald Eagle, Hepate,
Nike and Pan.

HEPATE
They have put her into a mental
institution upstate where she has
been ever since.

BALD EAGLE
There was now way to get her out? I
mean, you are gods after all!

NIKE
She refused our help.

HEPATE
They must have drugged her so much
that she can not recognize herself
any more.

PAN
(to Bald Eagle)
So, what happened to you in the
past?

BALD EAGLE

Cheap presents and false promises,
disease, the denial of life. The
usual.

PAN

What are you up to now?

BALD EAGLE

Not that much different from you I
guess. Living in a museum.

HERMES (Greek god) enters the scene.

HERMES

You must come immediately! The
Egyptians are dying.

INT. NEW YORK, MUSEUM, 1920S - MOMENTS LATER

Egyptian section, Bald Eagle, Hepate, Pan, Nike, Athena and
Hermes stand around a display box.

It shows a drawing on papyrus of a barque pulled by two
figures whose lines tremble and are about to fade away.

HERMES

I was checking on them. They can't
get up any more, they are too weak.

NIKE

None of the visitors pays attention
to them, they are simply vanishing
from memory.

BALD EAGLE

Is that how we are going to end?

HEPATE

That must not happen. They where
pulling the sun through the sky and
now they are just scribble?

PAN

They can't move a thing any more.
Even we do not remember their
names.

BALD EAGLE

Is there nothing we can do? We can
not just watch these spirits fading
from existence.

HEPATE

You are right. We must help them.

PAN

But why should we care? Less from them means more space for us. They are not even greek!

HEPATE

Don't you see we will be next? Hermes, didn't you say these guys on Fourth Avenue buy everything?

HERMES

Make up a weird story and add some conspiracy and it will sell.

HEPATE

Mr. Beagle, I am sorry if I was being rude. Would you check the other rooms for more gods that are in need?

BALD EAGLE

It's Eagle. Sure.

INT. NICE/FRANCE, GRAND HOTEL, BALLROOM - NIGHT

Continuation of the meeting of the Fallen Gods Self-help group. Rögn walks up on stage.

RÖGN

Hello. I am Rögn...I am Rögn and a fallen god.

GROUP

Hello Rögn.

RÖGN

Back in the days I was happy, I guess. People worshipped and feared me as the god of war...

EXT. ICELAND, 1200 YEARS AGO - DAY

Rögn lays in a hot spring of a green valley, mountains in background, flowers, QUEEN BEE and CHIEF PUFFIN around him.

Silver armor lays scattered on the ground.

QUEEN BEE

This season we will have a very delicious honey wine with a splash of orange poppy harvested in the midnight sun.

RÖGN

Great! What's the schedule for today Puff?

CHIEF PUFFIN

We will have 17 deceased from a battle at Constantinople and, let me check, 4 dead from Haithabu, who to be honest look more like alley fight. We are still piling all the gifts down the bay. And for dinner: sand eel.

RÖGN

Any news from my sister?

CHIEF PUFFIN

She sends her best and says to watch out for the Christians.

RÖGN

She should let her hair down, last century it was the Arabs, now it's the Christs. Does she believe the glaciers are going to melt?

A group of 21 fallen warriors led by their leader LEIF comes up the valley.

CHIEF PUFFIN

Don't you want to get dressed?

RÖGN

No, Puff. They respect me. No need to show off.

Fallen warriors kneel before Rögn.

LEIF

We bow to you lord Rögn whose armor shines so bright the sun must close its eyes!

RÖGN

Dear fellows, come in, join me and celebrate! We will cheer to the stars and drink brotherhood with the moon.

The warriors do not move.

CHIEF PUFFIN

The words! They must hear the words...

RÖGN

Yeah right...

(clears his throat)

This stream will take up your image, carry it into the sea and multiply it all over the world!

Warriors get up and join Rögn in the hot spring.

Puffins bring golden beakers and honey wine.

Warriors and Rögn celebrate. Puffins bring fresh clothes, the warriors change.

LEIF

Master, you know that these missionaries cut down our holy trees?

RÖGN

They will grow back!

The warriors are walked away by puffins.

RÖGN (V.O.)

Every time I met with the humans I was happy. My fame became bigger and bigger. All was well until...

Same valley later in time. Rögn in water, armor lays around rusty.

QUEEN BEE

Nobody is coming up here any more. We have served you for thousands of generations but with declined demand for our services we just sit around to freeze to death in winter. We are leaving.

CHIEF PUFFIN

The road to Valhalla is full of snow and scree and we can not walk there anymore. We will resign as well.

RÖGN

No! I am sure it is just too peaceful in the world at the moment. But they will come back to their senses!

CHIEF PUFFIN

Wake up! The people on this island have voted for a new religion. They don't need you any more.

RÖGN

I can not just leave from here!

CHIEF PUFFIN

If someone shows up just ask the pony from the next valley to lead the way.

Rögn is left alone.

RÖGN (V.O.)

There I was. Cast away. After some years I left to find the others. Everybody was gone. I never saw my sister again.

EXT. BALTIC SEA, FERRY, 1960S - DAY

CLOSE ON: "RÖGN" as name of ship.

RÖGN (V.O.)

I was forgotten for centuries. Only a ferry line from Finland carried my name.

INT. BALTIC SEA, FERRY, 1960S - NIGHT

Rögn squats in a corner, arms around his knees.

RÖGN (V.O.)

Before I was their guide to afterlife! I was the tamer of their seas!

EXT. LENINGRAD, SOVIET UNION, 1960S - NIGHT

Ferry on dry dock, workers dismantle it, mechanically generated sparks fly around.

Rögn sits in distance and watches.

RÖGN (V.O.)

They stopped the ferry line and sold the ship to the Russians who took it apart. I was lost. Then I met Professor Shaktyran.

SHAKTYRAN comes to Rögn, stands next to him and looks at the ship.

SHAKTYRAN

And there goes another story. Excuse me but I saw you walking off that ship. You look familiar.

RÖGN

I doubt we have met.

SHAKTYRAN

Yes, we did. I am the last of the Varangian gods. You must be Rögn if I remember right. Shaktyran.

Shaktyran stretches out his hand.

SHAKTYRAN (CONT'D)

Nice to meet you again. I was the only one who could read the runes when we had our big gatherings, remember?

Rögn shakes his hand.

RÖGN

I thought you were all gone.

SHAKTYRAN

Some are still around. You look like hell though.

RÖGN

I guess you are right. What have you been doing?

SHAKTYRAN

This and that. The soviets gave me a job and let me work in their hospitals for research. They wanted to prove that religion is just a stimulation in the head. But I am tired of comparing brains of communists and popes. I am heading for America now. What about you?

RÖGN

Nothing. I have got nowhere to go.

SHAKTYRAN

Why don't you come with me? I could introduce you to some good contacts over there.

RÖGN

I had tried America in the past. Didn't go well.

SHAKTYRAN

I agree, the first settlers did not last long but this was thousand years ago. But do not underestimate them. Nowadays they believe everything!

INT. NICE/FRANCE, GRAND HOTEL, BALLROOM - NIGHT

Back to the meeting of the Fallen Gods Self-help group.

HERA

You have got 3 minutes left.

RÖGN

I followed him. The professor managed to revive some of my stories.

60s style comic strip shows Rögn as handsome and strong man. He stops a subway coach with his fist, that is driven by an evil oak tree monster.

RÖGN (V.O.)

And at least I came alive again as a comic hero.

Movie action scene, Rögn blows away soviet jets off the Californian coast.

RÖGN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

And in movies. But that's all what is left of me now. I am nothing more than a cartoon character.

Back to the meeting of the Fallen Gods Self-help.

HERA

Time is up. Thank you Rögn.

GROUP
Thank you Rögn!

Shaktyran goes to Rögn.

SHAKTYRAN
You did well buddy, I am proud of
you. Up for a drink? I have got
plans to make you great again.

EXT. NEW YORK, "OCCULT BOOKS" STORE, 1920S - DAY

Window display shows titles about mysticism and occult
topics.

Person in long dark robe, hood up, walks up to entrance,
pauses, looks around and enters.

INT. NEW YORK, "OCCULT BOOKS" STORE, 1920S - MOMENTS LATER

Person in robe comes in, walks towards counter, stops, turns
around, stretches an arm with palm facing forward to the
door, whispers something unintelligible than proceeds to man
at the counter.

Person lowers hood. It's Hepate.

HEPATE
Silence! Hash! Nobody must know I
am here. They are after me!

Hepate takes a package roll from under her robe, opens it,
pulls out a papyrus and places it on the counter.

HEPATE (CONT'D)
This scripture contains ancient
secret knowledge.

EXT. EGYPT, NILE 1250 B.C. - DAY

A basket with a baby floats near the shore, Hermes steps out
the reed and takes the basket.

HEPATE (V.O.)
It is from the times when Moses was
raised in Egypt. It is all written
here.

INT. NEW YORK MUSEUM 1920S - NIGHT

Egyptian Section, Hermes cracks open the display box with the papyrus and takes it out.

He lays it on another display box and carefully draws on it with a fountain pen.

He matches a light and scorches the edges of the papyrus.

HEPATE (V.O.)

It survived the fire in the library
of Alexandria in a hidden chamber.

INT. EGYPT, 1800 A.D. - DAY

Inside a dark room, a part of the wall is taken away, light enters and the faces of two french soldiers appear in the hole.

HEPATE (V.O.)

It had been forgotten for 2000
years until it was found by French
soldiers.

INT. PARIS, PALACE, 1800 A.D. - DAY

Napoleon stands at a big table covered with maps and the papyrus on top. He pushes both of his fists on the table and stares at it.

HEPATE (V.O.)

They brought it to Napoleon, who
understood its meaning and gained
big power.

INT. ISLAND ST. HELENA, 1821 A.D. - DAY

Napoleon dies on a davenport, one arm hangs down, his hand opens and lets go of the papyrus that slides onto the floor.

A hand grabs it.

HEPATE (V.O.)

It was found in exile by his butler
who knew it must be kept from evil
hands!

INT. NEW YORK, "OCCULT BOOKS" STORE, 1920S - CONTINUOUS

Hepate talks to man at the counter.

HEPATE

These two figures here carry the
gift of seeing the future!

EXT. NEW YORK, "OCCULT BOOKS" STORE, 1920S - LATER

Windowdisplay, CLOSE ON: deck of cards, that depicts the two
egyptian figures with advert: "THE SECRET ORACLE OF ABU
SIMBEL - ENTERTAINMENT AND FORTUNE TELLING"

INT. SAN FRANCISCO, CONCERT VENUE 1967 - NIGHT

Band plays psychedelic rock, crowd dances.

Band logo on drums and t-shirts that show the two Egyptian
figures from the papyrus.

INT. SPOKANE/WA, CONVENTION CENTER, 1967 - DAY

Packed audience, big letters on stage read: HARRY BIRNBAUM
TABERNACLE.

BIRNBAUM stands on stage.

BIRNBAUM

We must keep our country tidy and
clear it from all evil.

He holds up a deck of cards of The Secret Oracle of Abu
Simbel.

BIRNBAUM (CONT'D)

Look! Our youth is dancing to the
beat of satanic stick figures!

INT. TV STUDIO, 1983 - NIGHT

NEWSREADER (female) reads news.

NEWSREADER

And a note from the Metropolitan
Museum of Art. It has been finally
proven that the template of the
famous card game The Secret Oracle
is in fact a falsification and not
dating back to biblical times.

(MORE)

NEWSREADER (CONT'D)

Only one mystery remains. Some particles of the ink that has been used do in fact date back to a time 4000 years ago. And now back to Super Bowl.

INT. NICE/FRANCE, BAR - NIGHT

Rögn and Shaktyran sit at a table.

SHAKTYRAN

You need a comeback for real. We will put you in the center of a universe of a computer game.

RÖGN

Another animation or actor playing me? That's what we are already doing for years.

SHAKTYRAN

But this time you will get right into them. An immersion for real! They will forget they are just playing. To win the players must wear a VR helmet and the helmet will send signals to their brains. That's where you slide back in!

RÖGN

But it's just a game.

SHAKTYRAN

Don't frustrate me. Everything in the mind leaves a trace. When you conquer their neurons you settle in. You will reshape their patterns. You will influence their decisions again. Look:

Shaktyran shows a VR headset in form of a Viking helmet.

SHAKTYRAN (CONT'D)

In there we have installed magnet coils. They won't even notice when we surf on their brain waves.

RÖGN

So, I don't need to do anything?

SHAKTYRAN

No, I'll manage and the dopamine in their reward centers will do the rest. You take care of your springs on Iceland so people come flocking in again, at least the living.

RÖGN

I'm not alone there any more. One of those water spirits keeps on bothering me. It would be my fault that the water cools off.

SHAKTYRAN

They can be nasty. Try to get her on board.

RÖGN

Thank you for everything you do. How can I pay you back?

SHAKTYRAN

We are good, don't worry.

RÖGN

Why are you doing all this for me?

SHAKTYRAN

That's what buddies do, we help each other out, don't we?

INT. NEW YORK, MUSEUM, 1920S - NIGHT

Greek section. Hepate, Hermes, Bald Eagle, MOBY (whale, god from Oceania) sit in a circle.

Next to Bald Eagle a small pedestal with wheels. On it lays a pillow with an image of a creature with a tiger body, elephant's trunk and tusks.

MOBY

And Ta'aora started to stretch in his egg. The shell on top broke off and got lifted up. So heaven was created.

HERMES

And you were the chicken?

MOBY

No, no! I am just an emanation.

HERMES

Sorry, a what?

MOBY

A presentation. I am just showing a principle.

HERMES

So, you are not Ta'aora?

MOBY

No! I am only a messenger not creation itself.

HERMES

But what's your name?

MOBY

Why does it matter? I haven't got one. Names can restrict and impose on you.

HEPATE

Ok, we will call you Moby.

MOBY

Oh, that's really new. As long you don't harpoon me.

BALD EAGLE

I found him in the Oceania section. He was just little bones. He asked me to dip him into the sea, and look at him now.

MOBY

That was great but, man, the water is dirty!

HEPATE

Where did you usually swim around?

MOBY

Pacific Ocean.

HEPATE

The one off Hollywood, how nice!
(points at pedestal)
And who did you find there?

BALD EAGLE

It's a pillow that used to eat bad dreams, but nobody is feeding it any more.

HERMES

Oh dear, never a dull moment.

HEPATE

I don't want to get moldy in a museum one day.

BALD EAGLE

What else is left for us? Outside my ceremonies are forbidden by law.

MOBY

I wonder if you can still breathe under water in a hundred years.

HEPATE

People don't even remember how many muses there are. Art is going down the drain. Soon they will paint bananas.

HERMES

Come on, it's not that bad!

HEPATE

Easy to say for you. Your name is still known, but look at Moby, he didn't even have a name!

MOBY

I wouldn't put it like that.

BALD EAGLE

Whatever we are called, we cease to exist. If we were lucky we became fairy tales.

HEPATE

Or plaster figures in restaurants.

HERMES

We are gods! I have got wings!

HEPATE

But who cares? You are flying nowhere! You and we all are fallen gods!

MOBY

Could we at least help each other?

BALD EAGLE

Yes, there must be a way out. Let's at least try.

(MORE)

BALD EAGLE (CONT'D)

I mean look what you did for the Egyptians. They are going to make it Hepate, don't they?

HEPATE

I really hope they do. And you are right. Look what you did for Moby. We should stay in touch and have an eye on each other.

BALD EAGLE

And there must be more of us out there. Maybe we can share some ideas.

HERMES

I don't want to be rude guys but what could I learn from a fish or a bird?

HEPATE

None of us seems to succeed any more. Maybe we can learn different ways to cope. I don't see that we will be able to continue much longer.

BALD EAGLE

And it would be just for us and for those who want to share. Nobody else needs to know.

HEPATE

Lets call ourselves the self-help group of fallen gods!

BASTET jumps into the middle of the group.

BASTET

Hey you depressing and downgraded wannabees! Who stole my papyrus?

EXT. ICELAND, HOT SPRING - DAY

Rögn and GULLI (female) sit in front a single-story building by a swimming pool with thermal water. Two doors lead to changing rooms and a lounge. They are dressed in Viking costumes.

GULLI

We look ridiculous.

RÖGN

The tourists will love it, or would you prefer them to see you how you really look like? They'll send the military.

GULLI

I don't like them coming up disturbing my peace.

RÖGN

Do you remember who you are today?

GULLI

Yes, I am Gulli the shamanic travel guide whose family lived up here for generations. And you? Did you prepare your text?

RÖGN

Welcome to this mythical power place which had been considered the gateway to paradise for millennia. It is exactly here it is believed where Vikings took a bath and got led to Valhalla. You are especially lucky as today is Durin's day and it is said that...

GULLI

Stop Rögn! That's from The Hobbit.

RÖGN

It was already mentioned in the Edda.

GULLI

It's both made up nonsense. We have to sell them a water healing ritual. Transformation for real. My spring is not a theme park!

RÖGN

I must give them something they can work with. They don't remember you being pretty in Ice Age.

GULLI

If your religion would have left us anything meaningful we could pass on! Your splish splash I'm taking a bath with dead guys didn't get us very far!

RÖGN

I did not ask you to leave your water spirit swamp and help me out!

GULLI

I don't care about you but my hot springs. They started to cool down since the shut down of Valhalla. How embarrassing is that! My reputation is gone. My colleagues are having a laugh!

RÖGN

It's you who must cool down, your ears start steaming! I do not want to see you transform in front of our guests.

Bus with tourists arrives, they step outside, TOUR GUIDE (female) comes to Rögn and Gulli.

TOUR GUIDE

Nice to meet you! Look at your costumes, how cute!

EXT. ICELAND, HOT SPRING - LATER

Tourists hang out at the bath, some swim.

Gulli comes to Rögn and points uphill.

GULLI

Do you see this guy with the pony up there? What's he doing here?

Rögn looks up. SIDOLFUR (male, a ghost) comes walking down with an Icelandic pony (ghost) towards the bath.

RÖGN

Oh no, please not now. He was my last client and things did not go well.

GULLI

Are you kidding me? A returnee? We find his body and bury him with his head between his legs. You should have done that long ago!

RÖGN

I had not seen him since, I thought he made it to the other side.

GULLI

Great. I am running a leisure center for zombies now.

SIDOLFUR and pony arrive. They are invisible to the tourists.

SIDOLFUR

I see you are having fun. Why didn't you invite me to your little pool party?

RÖGN

Sidolfur listen, I know you must be mad with me but...

SIDOLFUR

For 900 years I am damned to walk the earth, and why? Because I have trusted you. Take the pony, you said. It will bring you to the everlasting festivity. I did wonder, because I expected the puffins to walk with me, but hey, who would question a god?

RÖGN

Look, I am really sorry and I am still as surprised as you are.

SIDOLFUR

And what are you doing now? Luring more people into your lies? False promises so you can cash in? I gave my life for you!

RÖGN

It's complicated. Why don't you come back tonight, so we can figure something out.

SIDOLFUR

I am not leaving any more. You know what, I will take a bath. It's transforming they say, haha! Oh, and I see you have found a mistress.

Sidolfur enters the pool, other swimmers are confused by the lines and movement in the water.

GULLI

I swear if he is going to crash our event I am going to kill this guy!

RÖGN

You may do him a favor but I don't think it's possible.

Sidolfur gently splashes the water with his feet. Swimmers get more confused.

GULLI

(to the tourists)

This holy water from the bosom of Mother Earth transforms the brave. But the cowards are left behind ugly and must wander the world for eternity!

SIDOLFUR

Pretty chilly compared to last time. What is this here. An ice bucket challenge?

GULLI

(loud)

If you don't shut what's left of your rotten pieces I will dump you in a volcano!

All the tourists look irritated.

RÖGN

Yes, ladies and gentlemen, according to Viking lore these words were spoken to the souls of the dead before they were led to Valhall.

Gulli's ears start to steam.

RÖGN (CONT'D)

(in low voice)

Go inside, take a breath. Now! I will deal with this.

Gulli leaves into the building.

MOTHER and JESSICA (girl) sit on side of the pool in deck-chairs.

MOTHER

Jessica, would you like to get Mummy a towel?

Jessica enters building, runs back, screams.

JESSICA

Mummy! There is a monster inside!

MOTHER

Oh, sweetie, I am shure there is nothing. Shall we go together and ask the nice Mrs. Gulli?

JESSICA

No! No! It's her!

TOUR GUIDE

Mr. Rögn, don't you think it might be a good idea if your colleague comes back to cool things down?

RÖGN

She does not feel well.

SIDOLFUR

I am freezing, I must keep warm!

Sidolfur kicks the water. Tourists get scared.

A monster (Gulli transformed) runs out of the building and jumps into the pool to attack Sidolfur.

Tourists scream and escape.

INT. HAMBURG, ELBPHILHARMONIE - NIGHT

Fallen Gods Self-help meeting in the big concert hall.

Hera on stage, empty screen behind her. Some of the rows are filled with gods.

HERA

Next topic: Invitation to exchange with the Tibetan gods. As a reminder, ten years ago Hepate sent an email, asking if they would like to drop by for a meeting. Today we have received a "yes".

BASTET

This is fake. It's all fake news today. I'm telling you they don't exist. We should watch out like hell, some demon kid must have hacked our account.

HEPATE

But they have got temples in the mountains where people walk on their knees.

BASTET

Yeah, right, and they are 36 million years old and men descend from apes.

HERMES

I think it is rude to reply so late.

HEPATE

Maybe we have addressed them incorrectly, maybe it's Buddhist gods instead of Tibetan.

ATHENA

Buddha? Never heard of. We never saw him on Olympus. My husband did not see him. I did not see him. We don't know him in Greece.

BASTET

How can you invent a religion that works without gods but still have some? Doesn't make any sense.

HERA

Let's take a vote. In favor? Against? Okay, majority against. And now Professor Shaktyran has got a little surprise for us!

Hera steps aside, Shaktyran comes on stage.

SHAKTYRAN

I would like to introduce you to a game. It is exclusive and for FGS-members only. It is called "When The Saints Go Marching Bin" and it's goal is to knock out as many saints as possible. I'll show you on the screen.

Shaktyran connects his cell phone to the screen.

Screen shows the real interior of the concert hall, where meeting takes place.

In an upper floor sits an animated figure in manga style, female, big eyes and halo who holds a bunch of marigolds.

SHAKTYRAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)

What you see is your natural environment interspersed with 15,000 saints at random or at their caves, chapels and along pilgrim paths. So here for instance we see Calendula. According to the number of her followers she has got a power number. If it is lower than your's you can get her and add up your points. You can choose from different weapons, thunderbolts, sudden fissures, or...let's take this

A wolf jumps on Calendula and eats her up. Rests of flowers in corner of his mouth.

Clapping and laughter from the group.

HERA

This looks like fun! For those of you interested you find the download link in the last e-mail and it's for free.

INT. SHAKTYRAN'S LABORATORY - NIGHT

Rögn and Shaktyran sit on a desk with a computer. Server racks around. Desk stands in front of a wall with hundreds of tv-size screens.

They show people worldwide playing the same computer game. Bigger part of each screen shows the game world, the actual player is shown on a smaller frame within.

SHAKTYRAN

First they must win level one, then they get the helmet. This way we can already study their behavior.

Shaktyran zooms to a player.

Monsters half robot, half oak tree attack human forces. Dystopian landscape overgrown with roots made out of metal.

SHAKTYRAN (V.O.)

Oaks take revenge for the destruction of nature and have allied with technology. They overgrow the world to crush all life. Force against them makes them stronger.

Shaktyran zooms to another player.

View out of spaceship into stars and planets.

SHAKTYRAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Players must find you Rögn in a
 universe of thousands of planets
 for help.

Shaktyran zooms to player (girl, 13) with avatar name SIFF.

Five oak tree monsters surround her and come closer.

SHAKTYRAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 This girl looks promising. She will
 die in a second and we have got the
 first test person for our brain
 kit!

Siff's avatar shoots at monsters, they come closer anyway and
 pierce through her body. Her life-points fall to zero, her
 joystick stops reacting.

SHAKTYRAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Yes! Good girl!

Screen of game becomes blurry, zoom upwards, spherical
 sounds, life-points grow again, body of avatar on the ground
 becomes smaller.

COMPUTER VOICE (O.S.)
 GONGRATULATIONS, SIFF!
 YOUR COURAGE AND LOYALTY HAVE
 BROUGHT YOU HERE. YOU HAVE
 TRANSCENDED YOUR PAST.

Scene changes to Rögn as game character in a creek, bees and
 puffins around.

COMPUTER VOICE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 YOU ARE ON YOUR WAY TO RÖGN'S
 PARADISE OF BRAVE WARRIORS.

Text starts to flash read by computer voice.

COMPUTER VOICE (CONT'D)
 CLICK ON THE LINK BELOW TO GET A
 FREE UPGRADE FOR ASGARD PROTECTOR
 LEVEL 2. AS A SIGN OF ACCEPTANCE TO
 THE ROUND TABLE OF WARRIORS YOU
 RECEIVE A FREE VR HELMET. GET IT
 NOW! PLEASE CONFIRM YOUR ADDRESS.

EXT. FOOTBALL STADIUM/CA - NIGHT

FGS meeting, gods gather in center of field.

Stadium flood lights are on, count down for Super Bowl on display.

Athena, Bastet, Bald Eagle, FEATHERED SERPENT (god from Olmec culture in today Mexico), Hera and Rögn among others.

BASTET

Why do we have to meet on a field?
I feel like a cow.

ATHENA

I agree. And look around,
completely out of proportion. No
idea how to measure a stadium.

HERA

Listen, tomorrow hundreds of
millions will watch this field. Our
Olmec friend Feathered Serpent
would like to share some ideas
about that.

FEATHERED SERPENT

What will happen here is not just
two teams competing but can show so
much more. It can be a symbol of
something bigger. Why not use this
attention and teach our ideas
again?

BASTET

Oh, that is new. People passing on
a piece of pigskin? Definitely not
my stage.

FEATHERED SERPENT

But we can give it a meaning again!
That is why we had invented ball
games. It can be a way to symbolize
the movement of cosmic forces.

ATHENA

Ball games were your idea? But
where are your stadiums now?

BASTET

You must dig them up in the jungle.

ATHENA

Our Olympic games are the true ambassadors of peace and culture. An incorruptible flame for 3000 years.

FEATHERED SERPENT

They treat some of these players like gods. They aspire to become alike. This is not only because they can run so fast. They must sense a deeper meaning, there is no other explanation.

ATHENA

Do you really think that your audience, at what time ever, did buy your story of the ball being the sun and pushed through the sky? Give me a break.

BALD EAGLE

Why do you Europeans always have to put everything down that doesn't fit your small view of the world! Did it ever occur to you that's exactly why you had been dismissed as well?

BASTET

I am not European.

Feathered Serpent is about to say something but watches the sky. The stars start to multiply.

The earth shakes, electricity fails, earth fissures appear, the playing field where the gods gather shoots up to the sky and becomes the peak of a mountain.

Bastet looks surprised while the mountain rises up before her. She sees a dragonfly with lots of colors, gold and multiple wings.

She jumps after and eats it.

She throws up, becomes unconscious and lies on the grass of the stadium.

Gods lie around dizzy on peak of the mountain.

Bent flood lights flicker and the display switches on again and shows letters that change constantly.

COMPUTER VOICE (O.S.)
 WELCOME TO MOUNT MERU. PLEASE FEEL
 FREE TO LOOK AROUND AND FEEL LIKE
 HOME. IF YOU MEET OUR FRIENDLY
 STAFF PLEASE LET THEM KNOW YOUR
 TIME CONTINUUM.

EXT. MOUNT MERU - DAY

Athena stumbles over rocks in a mountain landscape.

SATYR ONE and SATYR TWO walk towards her. They carry plates
 with canapés and soft drinks.

ATHENA
 Finally some life. You look
 familiar, so we must be on Mount
 Olympus after all.

SATYR ONE
 No, Mrs. Athena. Welcome to Mount
 Meru.

SATYR TWO
 Olympus you can see down there.

Satyr Two points to a valley deep below. In there is a peak
 of a mountain surrounded by clouds.

ATHENA
 Oh.

SATYR TWO
 We are delighted you have found
 your way up.

SATYR ONE
 And we would like to invite you to
 be the special guest in our talk
 show.

SATYR TWO
 You came just on time. We will be
 on air in a few minutes.

INT. TV STUDIO - DAY

Talk show setting, four chairs, SUDASSA (green goddess with
 eight arms) sits already.

No audience, hundreds of cameras.

PRESENTER (male, bald head, orange robe) enters with Athena.

PRESENTER

You will sit there and we will have
an easy chat about the universe.
Next to you is Sudassa.

ATHENA

She looks rough. Is she a titan or
something?

PRESENTER

No, she is just a regular brahma
like you.

ATHENA

And may I ask about you? Ho do you
manage to look so...human?

PRESENTER

I try to come up here every
reincarnation. It's a little family
tradition and I was in the area
anyway.

Jingle indicates the beginning and countdown to the show.
Presenter and Athena sit down.

ATHENA

What about the third guest?

PRESENTER

I forgot! He is already there,
she's formless. Don't worry, it
doesn't bite.

Show starts.

PRESENTER (CONT'D)

Welcome back to another episode of
Out And About bringing you insides
of all levels of existence. Tonight
with us we have got Sudassa!

Sudassa waves her arms. Clapping from tape.

SUDASSA

Thank you for having me.

PRESENTER

And our special guest this
millennium, Mrs. Athena!

Clapping from tape. Athena smiles.

PRESENTER (CONT'D)

Our subject today is science on planet earth. Mrs. Athena, you and your family have made special contributions in that field. You claim to have taught arts and science to earthlings. This has led to many cultural achievements and in many cases has helped to reduce suffering in the world. What was your motivation to do so?

ATHENA

Well, first we did not intend to share our wisdom. But then we had a case of industrial espionage and someone taught humans how to make fire.

Laughter from tape.

ATHENA (CONT'D)

We saw they were using it to glorify us and then we thought, why not teach them more? So, we bequeathed culture to all of humanity, geometry, mathematics, geography, numbers, order, music of the spheres...

Forward to later part in show.

ATHENA (CONT'D)

...and so it is obvious that civilization is the result of emulation. The emulation to be like my husband and I.

PRESENTER

Very well, thank you Mrs. Athena. Brahma Sudassa, critics say that they miss a similar form of direct action from you realm. Some go so far to say that you do not even seem to care about the world and are being absorbed by yourselves. How come we do not hear of similar deeds?

SUDASSA

First let me say that listening to music or the view of a flower can be something harmonious.

(MORE)

SUDASSA (CONT'D)

It brings joy and as such is helpful to gain knowledge. But only if you live on level five of existence like the humans do or close by like our dear colleague here.

ATHENA

I am from a higher level than humans!

SUDASSA

No doubt about that, but no offence, someone who thinks a flower is beautiful is conditioned to do so. That is because the world he lives in is formed by the same rules. Sound, plants and humans share the same mathematics. That is why they see patterns and think it's beautiful.

ATHENA

I do not share the same functions like humans! They imitate us.

SUDASSA

Well, there's the rub. When you see something that is beautiful you assume it must be composed by something similar to your own mind and consciousness. This leads to the assumption that there must be a higher creative being at work in the background.

ATHENA

But we are creators! It is just coincidence that we are in a temporary background.

SUDASSA

Good for you. Let's see in 5000 years. In my opinion we are just different parts put together. There is no difference between you and me or a toaster.

ATHENA

You should expect more of yourself.

SUDASSA

Maybe I should.

PRESENTER

I thank you all for an inspiring evening. I hope you will tune in again and don't be surprised, I may be back as a woman.

Jingle, cameras off, Sudassa friendly takes leave.

ATHENA

Poor thing. How can she be so negative. Can I ask you something?

PRESENTER

Sure.

ATHENA

The guy in the empty chair. Does he exist?

PRESENTER

Brahma Akincannayatanupa? He and all the gods on Mount Meru do know that they do not exist.

EXT. MOUNT MERU - DAY

Bald Eagle lays on his back, opens his eyes. Trees, mountains, waterfalls, blue sky. He rises and flies off.

During his flight several new- and full moons, sun rotations and a solar eclipse.

He lands on rocks overlooking a deep valley with clouds.

The Presenter comes, silently sits next to him and lights a cigarette.

Bald Eagle glides down the valley in circles. He lands on the display panel of the football stadium which is intact and empty.

He sees Bastet stumbling on the grass and descends to her.

BALD EAGLE

How's it going, Bastet?

BASTET

What?

BALD EAGLE

Mount Meru! What did you see?

BASTET

They have started to tell me their everything is a circle not a line bullshit, right? I have told them, listen honeys. The real power comes from the triangle. Like the pyramids. The laughed at me, I got pissed and cast a spell on them and turned them into mice. They shivered and apologized, unrolled a rainbow and I slid back down. Any questions?

EXT. MOUNT MERU - DAY

Rögn lays face down. He does not move.

Mountain waste land, snow-covered.

Rögn raises his head, slowly stands up, he is disoriented and cold, starts to walk aimlessly.

He hears singing in foreign language of the YETI, follows the sound, comes around a corner and sees the Yeti taking a bath in a hot spring.

YETI

Hey dude! What's up?

Rögn stands confused.

YETI (CONT'D)

Y'r alright? Trouble up there?

RÖGN

Where am I?

YETI

This is my plateau dude. Was your time up and they kicked you out?

RÖGN

I don't know what you are talking about.

YETI

Dude, you ain't no brahma?

RÖGN

Brahma...?

YETI

Ya'know dude, like...Big Spirit,
Elohim, Adonai, god,...

RÖGN

I am Rögn. The god of war.

YETI

Now we're talking. You look cold
dude. Come in, join me!

Later. Worn out backpacking dishes, moka pot on a fire.
Clothes of Rögn on ground, Yeti and Rögn in the water.

YETI (CONT'D)

Dude that's awesome! I got dead
souls drop by as well! They got
lost climbing and then, you should
see their faces, they meet the
Yeti.

RÖGN

You are lucky. They are still
looking for you.

YETI

Na, no way! Some even still try to
shoot me for their stuffed animal
collection or whatever. That's fun
dude! But tell me, why did they
look for you?

RÖGN

I was instructed to show them the
way to Valhall.

YETI

I guess that's the big after-life
party?

RÖGN

No bloody soul showing up any more.
What did I do wrong?

Rögn gets emotional. Yeti watches and listens.

RÖGN (CONT'D)

They loved me! They would kill each
other to get to me! They have
shipped bilges of gold, because I
meant something to them.

Moment of silence.

YETI

And ya'r still waiting for'em to come back and wanna see ya again? Man, I tell ya I don't like them. They leave their trash everywhere, but, to be honest: they'r not all dumb. 'Cause, ya know dude, they find their way out from this place here and I don't even know how to do that. You know dude, if I were you I'd check them out. Ya look like'em. I mean, look at me, no way, but you? You could see what they're up to.

RÖGN

I don't care what they are up to! I want them to come back to me!

YETI

Dude, don't get me wrong, but just sit here crying and shit?

RÖGN

I am the god of war!

YETI

Easy, easy! I was just like, ya know, if they don't come and visit you, you could go and see them.

RÖGN

They payed respect to me!

Silence.

YETI

Listen dude, if ya like I show ya a trick. Attention of 100,000,000, bang, like that. You just have to run.

RÖGN

To run?

YETI

Scared?

RÖGN

I am never scared!

YETI

Awesome! Just stand up, dude.

They get out of the water, Yeti steps behind Rögn, lays his left arm over his shoulder and points his index.

YETI (CONT'D)

Down there, dude. Don't stop. Don't stop. Don't...

Yeti gives Rögn a strong kick on his butt.

With the push forward Rögn finds himself running naked on the field of the Super Bowl final.

Crowd jeers in enthusiasm and some in disgust. His image on screens worldwide.

After an expression of confusion he smiles, his run in slow motion, he loves the attention and shows victory signs to the crowd.

Players watch, security men run after and ground him.

He gets arrested and taken off field.

INT. TV STUDIO, CNM NEWS - NIGHT

News show with ANCHOR in studio.

ANCHOR

Some find it troubling, for others it's just fun. But what does it say about the security in our country? Kelsey, what do we know so far?

KELSEY stands in journalist's booth in Super Bowl stadium.

KELSEY

The identity of the streaker remains unknown and the case is still being handled by the FBI. Unconfirmed sources say he will be bailed out by a person unknown as well.

INTERCUT AS REQUIRED

ANCHOR

Opinions about the the run itself differ strongly.

Insert of footage.

Rögn runs naked over playing field.

Group of 5 WOMEN in fan gear and boozed scream in repetition.

WOMEN

We love you!

MAN with arms around two boys.

MAN

It's a fucking disgrace! It's supposed to be a family event!

Rögn stands behind a window in handcuffs of a police station.

ANCHOR

How could this happen with all the security measures in place? According to its management the stadium underwent a thorough check-up the whole night before to prevent any loopholes for unwanted visitors on the field.

KELSEY

By now nobody seems to know how he entered the field. Security footage is still being analyzed and there is already a heated debate going on. Surprisingly his initial entrance does not even have to be covered by anybody's cell phone.

ANCHOR

Thanks Kelsey. It seems some people try to force a different meaning on sports.

INT. SHAKTYRAN'S LABORATORY - NIGHT

Server racks, hundreds of screens.

About half of the screens show situations of game When The Saints Go Marching Bin. Animated saints are being chased in real life landscapes.

The other half shows chats, fotos etc. of social media of members of the Fallen Gods Self-help group.

EXT. LIMOUSINE - DAY

Rögn and Shaktyran sit on back seat. Chauffeur drives them through a desert landscape. Shaktyran looks at his cell phone.

SHAKTYRAN

You shouldn't have done this.

RÖGN

Why not? People love it!

SHAKTYRAN

Sorry to tell you Rögn but our investors are not going to like when they find out it's you. I will try my best but...

RÖGN

You have never told me about any investors.

SHAKTYRAN

They prefer to stay unknown.

RÖGN

I thought it's your game.

SHAKTYRAN

As I said I will try my best to keep you in the game but they may opt for a different character now.

RÖGN

But you have promised to give me a comeback!

SHAKTYRAN

When I did I thought of a warrior god, not a guy hashtag sexy stalker.

EXT. LIMOUSINE - NIGHT

Limousine passes by a sign that reads FUN PARK, enters a driveway and stops at a VISITOR CENTER.

Uphill shine lights of a big mansion.

SHAKTYRAN

I better talk to them alone. You can stay here. I will get you in the morning.

Rögn exits, limousine drives off. It's dark.

INT. VISITOR CENTER - MOMENTS LATER

He enters and switches the light on.

Tables and chairs, a counter, a fridge, another door with sign ENTRANCE PARK. He looks around, finds a stash of beer and starts to drink.

He discovers a panel on the wall with levers and captions that read RAGNARÖK, LOLLIPOP, WESTERN and ENDANGERED SPECIES.

He watches on his cell phone the coverage and social media about his Super Bowl run. He drinks another beer.

Later. Several empty cans on the table.

Cell phone runs out of power, he curses. Walks to the panel. He can not walk straight any more.

RÖGN
(reads the caption)
R-A...GN-A...RÖK.
(pauses, remembers
something, recites)
Black is the sun, the
earth sinks into the sea, from the
sky the cheerful stars are fading.
Blazing whirlpools churn up the
world's nourishing
tree.

He switches the lever with caption RAGNARÖK.

RÖGN (CONT'D)
Nothing. I knew it!

He hears a melody of a street organ. He walks towards door ENTRANCE PARK. It is locked, he kicks it open and steps outside.

EXT. FUN PARK - MOMENTS LATER

Rögn looks at a carousel that is lit up and turns, its organ plays the tune.

Its theme is Nordic gods, an ash tree trunk as center, wagons and creatures hang from its branches. Among others one of the figures shows the Fenriswolf with red eyes, one Rögn with helmet and armor.

Rögn stares, laughs, steps on and rides the carousel, starts to pee from the edge creating a circle with the turn.

He tears off the helmet from the Rögn figure, steps down, puts it on and salutes to the carousel.

He goes back inside and switches the other levers with the captions LOLLIPOP, WESTERN and ENDANGERED SPECIES and goes back outside.

Three more carousels sound and turn designed with candy, Wild West motives and endangered animals.

Rögn rides them all and drinks more.

The limousine comes back, Shaktyran steps outside and walks to carousel LOLLIPOP where Rögn sits in a big doughnut.

SHAKTYRAN

What on earth!

Rögn gets off carousel.

RÖGN

We only die if we believe we do.
Stop believing!

SHAKTYRAN

Step back into the car. Now.

RÖGN

I don't care about your brains any more. Got one myself.

SHAKTYRAN

I'd be surprised.

Shaktyran returns to limousine, enters and drives off.

Rögn goes to carousel RAGNARÖK, sits down in a wagon and falls asleep.

EXT. FUN PARK - LATER

Rögn sleeps on carousel RAGNARÖK. He dreams the following scene.

He sleeps under an ash tree. It is night. In the branches hang upside down the flying foxes, CHANDA, GATI and BAVA who sleep.

The ash tree stands in the center of a quadratic square. On all sides a palace in Indian style unfolds in even geometry.

The flying foxes wake up and look at Rögn.

CHANDA
Oi, you, ginger bloke! Who are you?

RÖGN
(wakes up)
Hm...?

GATI
He smells funny, different, like
brimstone or something.

BAVA
It's not human, inn'it?

RÖGN
Am I on Mount Meru again?

CHANDA
Blimey! One of those!

GATI
Can't see Meru from here.

BAVA
Can't see Meru from nowhere.

CHANDA
Who'd wanna hang there?

RÖGN
I am a god.

CHANDA, GATI, BAVA
Nooo!

CHANDA
What a lousy job!

GATI
An entertainer for confused
spirits!

BAVA
Like sugar for kids!

CHANDA
Sorry mate, how 'bout you'd learn
something decent?

RÖGN
Alright. You tell me.

CHANDA
OK guys, what shall he do?

GATI

I mean he could still use his god tricks and shit like predicting the future for money and stuff.

BAVA

Yeah, right! Or bring dead back to life.

GATI

Kill the president with lightning.

CHANDA

Save the climate.

GATI

No, punish people with a huge flood for their stupidity.

BAVA

Or just chillax, live forever and shag day and night.

RÖGN

You have got wrong ideas about my powers like everybody else. That's my problem.

CHANDA

I can't means I don't want to.

GATI

Typical. Always whining.

BAVA

Playing the big cat and then get stuck in a tree.

RÖGN

If you pretend to know it all you are not very different from my kind.

CHANDA

Easy does it. You are still asleep.

GATI

No, he's just bonkers.

BAVA

A pretentious prat.

GATI

Look mates! Mango at 4 o'clock!

Chanda, Gati and Bava look at one point, pause and rush flying off.

RÖGN
Hey! What about me!

BAVA
(back to Rögn)
Hang upside down for a while!

Rögn is alone and falls asleep again.

Palace folds back and tree vanishes. His dream ends.

Rögn sleeps on carousel RAGNARÖK.

INT. SHAKTYRAN'S LABORATORY - NIGHT

Server racks, hundreds of screens. On each screen a different player with VR-helmet in Viking design in a small frame.

About half of the screens show the 3 D world of the game Asgard Protector level 2 the players are in. Fights with oak monsters, travels in space, audiences with Rögn etc.

The other half shows chats, photos etc. from social media of players.

EXT. FUN PARK - MORNING

The carousels stand still and silent.

Security GUARD stands in front of Rögn who sleeps. He wakes him up.

GUARD
¡Despiértese Señor y se vaya de aquí o llamamos a la policía!

Rögn gets up, underneath him the helmet from the Rögn figure from the carousel he broke off. He places the helmet in the Guard's hands, gives him a kiss on his cheek and walks away.

INT. ROME, CARDINAL'S PALACE 1350 A.D. - DAY

Office in Gothic style with pointed windows. CARDINAL sits and listens to ADVISOR who stands.

ADVISOR
This painter Marcelino is more dangerous than the plague.
(MORE)

ADVISOR (CONT'D)

After seeing his murals we raided his workshop. Look at these sketches!

ADVISOR opens a folder with sketches.

They show antique gods mixed with biblical scenes. Many resemble famous Renaissance paintings like the Creation of Adam.

CARDINAL

Dear Lord. That's horrific.

ADVISOR

We have busted him and put him down the basement.

CARDINAL

Make it look like an accident.

SERVANT enters the room.

SERVANT

Your eminence, the duke has arrived.

DUKE enters, bends down to kiss the ring of the cardinal.

DUKE

Cardinal, I have got news for you!

CARDINAL

We are all ears.

DUKE

We have won the battles with our neighbors.

CARDINAL

Victory sides with the pious my son.

DUKE

To celebrate our victory our city shall dwell in magnificent splendor! I want to build us a new church and your palace shall be revamped.

CARDINAL

God will provide you a seat in heaven.

DUKE

And I want only the best and contemporary! Did you hear of that painter Marcelino? He is so gifted! I have commissioned him.

CARDINAL

What a happy coincidence. We just had him invited for lunch.

(to Advisor)

Don't stand around, go get him!

INT. ROME, CARDINAL'S PALACE 1500 A.D. - NIGHT

Office room as before but now in Renaissance style, square windows, ornaments with flowers.

Seven clergymen sit in a circle including COSIMO, GUILIO and NICCOLÒ.

COSIMO

It has gotten out of hand. In every palazzo you go these days some pagan god smiles at you from a painting.

GUILIO

Often not even dressed! They want to erect a huge sculpture of a naked man in Florence.

COSIMO

They start to sneak in our churches as well. I am telling you, fat babies with wings are no angels.

GUILIO

All such images must be removed from our holy grounds. It is heresy.

COSIMO

People must not get the idea that they can believe what they want. There is only one!

GUILIO

They must not choose. We must protect them from their choices.

NICCOLÒ

Problem is: Nobility loves them. Every count is a Hercules now.

(MORE)

NICCOLÒ (CONT'D)

Their wives want to dress like
Artemis.

GUILIO

Punishment will change fashion.

NICCOLÒ

And will stop our funding. It's too
late, their bad taste is spreading
around the world.

COSIMO

But what shall we do if these gods
gain power and show up again?

NICCOLÒ

We make them an offer. Cash and
convenience for staying out of our
business.

GUILIO

And if they want more?

NICCOLÒ

We offer them a new agenda and they
can become a saint. As long we
monitor the whole thing? It has
worked before.

View pulls away from group and stops at entrance door
outside.

DISSOLVE TO the same entrance in present time with doorbell.

EXT. ROME, CITY PALAZZO - DAY

Rögn pushes the doorbell of the entrance of the scene before.

Mrs. SALTANDINI opens the door.

SALTANDINI

Good afternoon. How can I help you?

RÖGN

They say you offer a drop-out
program and you can give
accommodation?

SALTANDINI

Absolutely right! Very nice and
welcome, you are the first one this
century. Come in.

Saltandini leads him into office room.

It's the same room as scene before but with modern stylish furniture.

They sit down.

SALTANDINI (CONT'D)

Would you mind telling me your name?

RÖGN

Is this anonymous?

SALTANDINI

But of course, absolutely.

RÖGN

No obligations?

SALTANDINI

We try to offer our clients the best possible solutions. To do so, we need some information from your former life. So, would you like to tell me your name?

RÖGN

Rögn.

SALTANDINI

Let me see if we have got you listed.

She takes a volume from the 16th century.

SALTANDINI (CONT'D)

Okay, here we go. We don't have much. Icelandic god of war and tree god of oaks?

RÖGN

I guess that's me.

SALTANDINI

Now I recognize you! You're the guy from the movie and the computer game! My kids are crazy about you!

RÖGN

Good for them. I am not in the mood for a comeback any more.

SALTANDINI

Sure. You came to the right place.
We can offer you two programs. We
offer the "comfort" and the
"comfort plus" program.

She puts brochures on the table.

SALTANDINI (CONT'D)

Comfort means that we provide you a
place to stay, preferably with a
colleague who has already dropped
out and who matches your profile.
But with the dropout plus you could
even join our cult. Yes, I know
what you are thinking but let me
explain. We offer fallen entities
like you a fresh start. Just a
little touch up and you may have
followers again! Look, I can show
you an example.

Saltandini shows Rögn a postcard with Saint Cathlyn of
Sidford who holds her head under her arm.

RÖGN

No, thanks, the faith circus is no
longer for me.

SALTANDINI

Fair enough. You can upgrade any
time if you change your mind. Let
me check what's available.

Types in her computer.

SALTANDINI (CONT'D)

A colleague of yours has already
made use of our service. Great, so
I see you tomorrow for our
assessment test?

EXT. SPAIN, MONASTERY - DAY

Sunrise, a monastery in countryside, Rögn walks up with
luggage, stops at a big tree, hesitates, looks nervous.

He goes back in time, sees landscape before existence of
monastery, different cultures, languages, wars.

FELIU lays hand on his shoulder and he comes back to present.

FELIU

Mister Rögn! How nice to meet you!
I am padre Feliu. Come with me, I
have something to show you - just
leave your bags.

Feliu takes Rögn by his hand and walks him to a hollow with
an alchemical apparatus with glass funnels.

FELIU (CONT'D)

So much lunar humidity has never
been gathered. A good omen on your
arrival!

RÖGN

What would you need that for?

FELIU

The secret fire! The primordial
substance of which everything is
made. Lunar drops generated from
the moonbeams, because, you know,
extracting it from the sun directly
is extremely difficult. It is
obtained most purely at night
through the magnetized rays of the
sun that reach us through the moon.

RÖGN

I didn't know you are an alchemist.

FELIU

For heaven's sake - don't call me
that! That suggests that I am
trying to make gold or something.
Faith is sacred! The soul in and
out of the nature of things. God in
creation and the circle is
complete. Do you understand?

RÖGN

I may not see it the same way.

FELIU

All right, never mind, there is
plenty of time to chat.

They walk back to Rögn's bags.

FELIU (CONT'D)

Only I know that you are from the
drop-out program. For the others
you are just a guest from Rome.

RÖGN

And who is my colleague?

FELIU

I have thought you already met.

Feliu whistles. A husky, FENRIR, jumps down from the trees where Rögn's bags lay.

He comes up running, tail up, excited, sniffing around and jumping.

FELIU (CONT'D)

That's Fenrir, the Fenriswolf.

RÖGN

No, we didn't have the pleasure yet. The plan for us was to meet at the end of the world only.

FELIU

Then we should all thank God that the world took a different course.

INT. MONASTERY, ROOM OF RÖGN AND FENRIR - DAY

Rögn and FENRIR sit across on their beds, Fenrir in a dog basket. Some furniture, a flat screen and dvd-player.

Fenrir's body casts a shadow on the wall of a fierce wolf with huge fangs.

RÖGN

You look different than expected.

FENRIR

You mean different as in when I was supposed to eat you at the end of the world?

RÖGN

Nobody may have told you but I was to break apart your jaws and kill you just before that.

FENRIR

Alright! That's a twist.

RÖGN

I don't know why we had to fear a husky.

FENRIR

Peroxide and the right hairdresser
make all the difference.

RÖGN

What have you been up to?

FENRIR

I had been kept for ages and
couldn't wait for Ragnarök! And
then slowly my chain started to
rust and crumble away. I could
leave, juts like that. But you were
all gone! No gods to eat, no world
to end. Where did you all go?

RÖGN

We had been dismissed. Our
followers defected. Some of us
simply faded out. The rest is just
getting by.

FENRIR

I have heard about your little
psycho-group.

RÖGN

They are just trying.

FENRIR

No, it's stupid! Think about it. If
we would come back it would just be
for the drama to end it all!

RÖGN

I would survive!

FENRIR

Do you really want to go there? I
changed from killer to little
rescue puppy. And I am telling you,
you can get far with that.

Same room later at night.

Rögn and Fenrir hang around comfortably. Cans, fast food
packaging, cava bottles, some movie on mute on screen.

FENRIR (CONT'D)

We ought to get these humans their
fairy tales right! Like...

Scene shows tale according to Fenrir's version.

FENRIR (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Once upon a time there was a widow and two spoiled children as their neighbors. The old woman was friendly, but Hansel and Gretel were evil criminal children who deliberately ambushed rich widows, and they had only picked out the little bread house to eat it away from its owner until she was homeless. When they caught a widow they killed her, cooked and ate her and it was a feast for them. The children have got red eyes and can not see well, but they have got a fine scent like animals and notice when people have got filled pantries. When the old woman came near them, Hansel and Gretel said, we have her, she shall not escape us again...

Later. Scene shows tale according to Fenrir's version.

FENRIR (O.S.) (CONT'D)

...and the princess could not stand the abuse of the prince any longer and she sought help from the dragon for her rescue and to fight off her evil husband!

Later. Scene shows tale according to Fenrir's version.

FENRIR (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Snow White was disgusted by the seven dwarfs, because they were best friends with her stepmother, so she poisoned their apples. The stepmother was howling with grief while she laughed at the sight of the little corpses in their glass coffins...

Later. Scene shows tale according to Fenrir's version.

FENRIR (CONT'D)

And Rapunzel? Everybody knew she wore a wig to make the climbers crash down.

Back to their room.

RÖGN
 (laughs)
 Man, you are good!

FENRIR
 Forge your story, win the race.

Rögn pours some cava in Fenrir's dog bowl and takes his cell phone.

RÖGN
 Sit straight and make the sweetest face.

Rögn starts filming with his cell phone.

RÖGN (CONT'D)
 Ladies and gentlemen, here you see the smartest and most amazing dog on the Iberian Peninsula. It is an Andorran Wolf Husky, one of the last of its kind. His pack had fled to the mountains from the Spanish Inquisition. Today it is a cultivated animal, drinks champagne from its bowl and sleeps in a magnificent Parador. Right Husky?

Fenrir plays along and nods.

RÖGN (CONT'D)
 So Husky, now just show us how smart you are. We want to watch Rocky III, in Korean with French subtitles. You have got two minutes. Go!

Fenrir jumps off, changes dvd with muzzle and claws. Sits, looks at cell phone, tongue out.

Rocky III plays on screen in Korean and French subtitles.

RÖGN (CONT'D)
 Shall we upload it?

Fenrir nods vehemently.

INT. MONASTERY, FELIU'S OFFICE - DAY

The phone rings. Feliu picks up.

FELIU
(on phone)
Padre Feliu, *digue'm?*

INT. ROME CONTACT OFFICE - DAY

SALTANDINI
(on phone)
It's me from the contact office.
Have you got a minute?

INTERCUT AS REQUIRED

FELIU
Good evening, Mrs. Saltandini.

SALTANDINI
I'm calling about the guests who
were staying with you until
recently. I am sorry to disturb you
at this hour, but it seems
urgent. Are you still in contact
with the guests?

FELIU
No. After we noticed that they
started posting videos from within
our premises, we immediately
informed you and then...

SALTANDINI
Yes, yes, I know. But ever since
they got kicked out. Did the two
contact you at any time lately?

FELIU
No. No more. Except they keep on
posting on the internet

SALTANDINI
You should urgently avoid contact
with them, should they ever get the
idea. Absolutely. We can no longer
be sure whether the two were sent
by the other..., I mean the
competition, the dark side to
infiltrate us. Did they participate
in internal discussions within your
order?

FELIU

No, they always stayed in their area. They never entered the church or the other monastery rooms. For my brothers, one of them was just a dog...

SALTANDINI

...in whose presence they held conversations because they thought the dog doesn't understand anyway?

FELIU

Signora Saltandini, even if they did, I would not know what interest it would have had for the Northern Gods. We have got little to do with world politics. What happened?

SALTANDINI

Another individual of this gang of gods published a pseudo-scientific article that doesn't suit us. He proclaims that faith is only a stimulation in the brain and he could prove it. And that his company could create any new faith as required.

FELIU

Who did this?

SALTANDINI

A certain Professor Shaktyran, I just sent you a link. We strongly suspect him of being a heretical identity. Our contact in Moscow has determined that he worked in research there before World War II and now he continues in North America. A professional life of over 80 years seems a bit long by human standards. And then his dealings with questions of faith. Appears suspicious.

FELIU

What does your index say about him?

SALTANDINI

We haven't got anything about him. Our alphabetical list ends with the Egyptian god Seth. He sailed under our radar for centuries.

(MORE)

SALTANDINI (CONT'D)

It has now also been finally decided to close the contact office. It is completely out of date with the new requirements. The drop-out program has been terminated.

FELIU

And what happens to the other entities in the program?

SALTANDINI

There are none. This wolf and Rögn were the last. They had used their stay only to draw attention to themselves. Did you know they run a show now and tour the world?

FELIU

No way, really?

SALTANDINI

Yes, the wolf plays the sly dog and Rögn gives the tamer. It is bloody cheap! As long as they don't start making fools of us like that pop star who sang on a glittering crucifix.

FELIU

Oh, you mean back in Warsaw.

SALTANDINI

Tomorrow, a member of staff will come to your house and ask you a few questions. If there are any of their belongings left, do not throw them away. We'd like to examine them.

FELIU

I will do so.

SALTANDINI

Goodbye Padre.

They hang up. Felu switches on his pc.

CLOSE ON pc screen.

A trailer with sleek simple graphics with a Viking helmet as logo and electronic music and sounds that match the CAPTIONS. They are read by a computer voice.

CAPTIONS

SHAKTYRAN INC.
 WE KNOW HOW TO MAKE PEOPLE BELIEVE
 MANY BELIEF SYSTEMS STILL USE BROAD
 DATA LIKE GENDER ORIGIN AND INCOME
 TO HELP AND KEEP THEIR BASE OF
 FOLLOWERS.
 BUT SHAKTYRAN IS DIFFERENT.
 WE GO A STEP FURTHER.
 WE COLLECT AND MATCH YOUR BELIEVERS
 TO THE GODS OF YOUR CHOICE.
 TO IDENTIFY YOUR POTENTIAL
 FOLLOWERS
 WE GO BEYOND JUST TRADITIONAL
 RELIGION.
 WE ADD AN EXTRA LAYER OF PERSONAL
 CONNECTION
 TO FOSTER NEW BELIEF SYSTEMS
 AND GROUP PERSONALITIES WITH ALIKE
 WORLD VIEWS.
 EXPERIENCE WILL BE PERCEIVED AS
 PROFOUND
 AND LETS US INFLUENCE AND SHAPE
 THE IMAGINED SOURCE OF THAT
 EXPERIENCE
 IN THE WAY YOU WANT YOUR MESSAGE
 SEND
 AND PUSH YOUR CONTENT FOR MAXIMUM
 OUTPUT
 THAT GENERATES CREDIBLE EXPERIENCE
 AND CREATES THE BELIEVERS OF
 TOMORROW.
 SHAKTYRAN INC.
 OUR GODS - THEIR TRUST

Trailer ends.

Feliu clicks another clip where Shaktyran speaks in front of his company logo in form of a viking helmet.

SHAKTYRAN

Religion is a form of long-term product loyalty. Loyalty results from the idea that a product excels your expectations or that a religion shows a positive effect for your life. Like a new product you can implement new belief systems on the market. We have conducted experiments with the electromagnetic stimulation of parts of the brain to generate new dependencies.

(MORE)

SHAKTYRAN (CONT'D)

Within a computer game it was possible to make players believe that their experience was influenced by a fictitious Viking god. By downloading the game the players allowed access to their social media interactions. Precise microtargeting, which means the analysis of digital fingerprints in combination with brain stimulation, showed similar outputs to living world religions. Our comparison sample had been a self-help group of individuals of dead religions or close to extinction. Their attempts for a re-implementation on the market proved ineffective. Even though they used similar techniques as in the computer game by providing narratives about their cult they could not influence decision-making. This is because they neglected the importance of brain-wave management.

Feliu switches pc off. He sighs.

INT. AIRPORT, HANGAR - DAY

Meeting of the FGS. Hera in front, she holds her cell phone to a microphone.

SHAKTYRAN (O.S.)

Our comparison sample had been a self-help group of individuals of dead religions or close to extinction. Their attempts for a re-implementation on the market proved ineffective.

Hera switches cell phone off.

HERA

One of our members has breached our principles. The principle of confidentiality. I don't know how we can proceed after this.

ATHENA

That little bastard! Dead religions. That's what we should do to him!

BASTET

I don't care. Plastic toys with magnets for pimped teenagers. Who should be impressed with that.

HERA

I think it would be wise to delete his game from your cell phones.

HERMES

Why should I be worried about it? First I have got nothing to hide and second: He might be offering a great service. I mean, we could use it for ourselves! A modern way to regain trust!

HEPATE

Don't you see what he did to Rögn? He told millions that he is a fictitious god. That may kill him!

HERMES

Oh please, our little barbarian boy! You might have noticed that he did not show up any more around the same time the Professor disappeared?

ATHENA

And I have heard he is running an animal show in Las Vegas now.

BASTET

Really? Our shy god of war?

ATHENA

Yes, but it sounds rather underwhelming. His wild creature is a husky.

BALD EAGLE

How can we be shure Shaktyran's experiment did not make him stronger?

HEPATE

And he even might not be aware about it.

BALD EAGLE

We should check on him.

BASTET

I'll join you. I am not interested in the show but I have heard there is a Sphinx in Vegas.

BALD EAGLE

Why not. Just don't expect a riddle from her.

INT. LAS VEGAS, SHOW PALACE - NIGHT

Bald Eagle, Bastet and Hepate sit in the audience. The hall is packed.

Show starts. Rögn carries Fenrir on his shoulders by holding his legs, comes on stage, walks up to a mic on a stand and grabs it.

RÖGN

Welcome ladies and gentlemen to our Wolf Moon Show!

Applause.

RÖGN (CONT'D)

Climbing in the mountains I found this Andorran Wolf Husky, abandoned, when he was still a little baby cub. He would fit in my hand. But look what became of him now!

Rögn puts Fenrir on the ground.

RÖGN (CONT'D)

I soon realized this boy is special...

Fenrir jumps up and snitches Rögn's mic, puts it down.

He indicates Rögn with his paws to sit and follow other commands. Rögn plays along. Fenrir applauds with his paws after each movement.

HEPATE

That's what people are mad about?

BALD EAGLE

Maybe there are more revealing things to come.

BASTET

How embarrassing.

RÖGN

That's enough now Fenrir or I will
have to chain you again! And you
don't want that, do you?

Fenrir barks twice.

Laughter from the audience.

RÖGN (CONT'D)

Good boy! As you know he loves the
movies! From Rocky...

Fenrir stands on his hind legs and boxes into the air.

RÖGN (CONT'D)

...to classics like Charlie
Chaplin...

Fenrir walks feet pointed to the sides.

RÖGN (CONT'D)

...to the Walking Dead.

Fenrir limps and yowls, than stands on his four legs and
looks at Rögn.

RÖGN (CONT'D)

So, by chance and your choice we
will pick a movie scene and our
friend here...

Rögn continues to explain the next show part.

HEPATE

Something is off here. I don't see
a husky. Something is hiding in its
shadow.

BALD EAGLE

Why does Fenrir keep on fixing
Rögn's neck?

HEPATE

There is an odd shimmer in the
wolf's eyes and it's not the
spotlights.

BASTET

He is changing into a real animal.
His hind legs are tense and his
flews are trembling.

Fenrir's eyes turn red. Rögn stops talking and turns towards Fenrir. They stare in each other's eyes.

Embers spread on stage. Tones of color change to fire.

CLOSE ON Rögn's face.

RÖGN (V.O.)

Why?

CLOSE ON Fenrir's face.

FENRIR (V.O.)

Don't resist or you will suffer.

INTERCUT AS REQUIRED.

RÖGN (V.O.)

We don't have to do this.

FENRIR (V.O.)

It was our choice long before us.

RÖGN (V.O.)

I thought we were friends.

FENRIR (V.O.)

You fool.

RÖGN (V.O.)

I will crush your head.

FENRIR (V.O.)

My teeth are blades to cut your
ignorance.

Fenrir leaps towards Rögn, mouth ripped open.

Rögn jumps towards him the same moment aiming his boot at his lower jaw.

Screams from the audience.

Bastet lands from above on Fenrir's back, her claws carve into him. He yowls and falls back.

Bald Eagle as an eagle cuts Rögn's face with his wing. He stumbles to the side.

Hepate appears on stage, raises her hands.

HEPATE

A new age is dawning ladies and gentlemen! Look forward with us for more surprises after the break!

Curtain falls. Colors change to normal. Polite applause.

INT. LAS VEGAS, SHOWROOM STAGE - CONTINUOUS

Rögn holds his arm. Fenrir whimpers. Bastet sits between them. Bald Eagle hovers above without changing position.

HEPATE

Have you been abandoned by all the gods, you madmen? Were you trying to kill yourself or all of us? And that on stage? The play end of the world is not suitable for a children's theater like yours. You do not end the world for selfish reasons! You need to grow up!

BASTET

Development is not about believing your own fairy tales!

BALD EAGLE

When you are messing up the past you are damaging the balance of today. The today of us all!

FENRIR

I'm so sorry!

RÖGN

Really? Because you didn't manage to eat me?

FENRIR

(weeps)

My whole life is pointless!

RÖGN

You have dragged me down into your relapse!

FENRIR

It seemed so simple for a second. I am tired of pretending to be a pet!

HEPATE

Not everyone you are hearing inside is you, do you know that?

FENRIR

I can't do this any more.

HEPATE

If you don't continue the show now, people will talk. You are well-known. Public opinion about you, Fenrir, may change. It was obvious what you did. They could feel it. When they assume you are a danger they will hunt and put you down.

FENRIR

(howls)

I fucked up the final and now it will be my end.

BASTET

Terrible! Someone give him a pill!

RÖGN

Continue with him? No way!

BASTET

I can fill in. I have never missed a performance and know every word and movement.

BALD EAGLE

I will stay up here and keep an eye on things.

INT. LAS VEGAS, SHOWROOM AUDIENCE - MOMENTS LATER

Curtain opens. A sofa on stage.

On the left Fenrir in a red cape, his eyes look sedated. Rögn on the right, a basket with cake and wine in the middle.

Hepate walks up to the front.

HEPATE

Ladies and gentlemen, today for the first time life and exclusively for you the sensation and surprise of the year! Free yourselves from all imaginations of circus and manege as you knew them by now. Welcome to a new generation and dimension of entertainment. Ladies and gentlemen, the increeeeeeeedible Misses B!

Bastet comes walking on stage, her tail up, she grins.

She walks to the basket, takes out some balls and starts to juggle with them. The audience loves her.

EXT. ICELAND - DAY

A van drives up a serpentine road in rough landscape and heavy thunderstorm.

GUDMUNDUR drives, BIRNA sits on front seat and holds a walkie-talkie, both dressed in rain gear.

BIRNA
(to walkie-talkie)
Leif, can you hear us?

LEIF (O.S.)
Yes.

BIRNA
We seem to be hitting the center.
What do you see?

LEIF (O.S.)
There is some rage from the volcano
above you, not from fire, and some
lost entity, dead for a long time.

BIRNA
Are we safe to continue?

LEIF (O.S.)
They look like an angry knot. They
may not even notice you. Just stay
quiet.

GUDMUNDUR
There's a junction. Which way?

LEIF (O.S.)
Take a left towards the old
swimming pool.

GUDMUNDUR
Ok.

The van rattles from rubble and wind.

LEIF (O.S.)
Leave the car there, walk the rest
but don't stand too close. I will
try to negotiate with them.

BIRNA

Got you.

Birna and Gudmundur park and leave the van. Outside they can hardly walk.

They stop overseeing the hot spring swimming pool.

From the pool a column of water and wind rises to the sky with flashes of lightning on top.

EXT. ICELAND, HOT SPRING - DAY

The bath looks abandoned and out of use.

Rögn and Sildofur sit on deck chairs. The pony stands further apart.

SIDOLFUR

You have got nerves to come here again.

RÖGN

Sidolfur, it's...I can't get you out of my mind.

SIDOLFUR

How romantic.

RÖGN

I mean it.

SIDOLFUR

What's this now. You wanna propose to me?

RÖGN

I want to say I am sorry.

Sidolfur is about to say something but stays silent.

RÖGN (CONT'D)

I had thought that you'll make it. I should have known better.

SIDOLFUR

Why didn't you check if Valhall still exists?

RÖGN

I was afraid to find out. I wanted everything to stay like it is.

SIDOLFUR

I had a chance to get baptized but I didn't because of you. I could be in Valhall now!

RÖGN

I am so sorry. I would wish I could turn it back.

SIDOLFUR

Why are you still around?

RÖGN

I thought the old time came back. Now I know it doesn't.

(pauses)

What happened to Gulli?

SIDOLFUR

We fought for a couple of months until the islanders sent a peace broker. I could stay here and Gulli got a post in some ministry now.

RÖGN

Smart people. Maybe we should look for something different as well.

SIDOLFUR

We? Who is we? Me dead for 900 years, you god. Remember?

RÖGN

I was. You know, I met this creature and he told me that humans can go where they want. Maybe everybody can? Maybe even you could still do it.

SIDOLFUR

But how? You definitely are not going to be my tour guide any more.

RÖGN

Just think of something else. Another place you would like to go.

SIDOLFUR

Stop wandering around?

RÖGN

Wander in another direction. You know I was walking down a way I was told to. Even when those who told me where longtime gone. And I got nowhere.

SIDOLFUR

So, tell me where to go.

RÖGN

I can't, give it a try yourself. I don't know, change your plan, look for something else. Maybe because we had both believed that there is only one right way we had trapped ourselves.

SIDOLFUR

You mean giving up looking for Val...

Sidolfur dissolves.

Rögn sighs. Turns around and sees the pony.

RÖGN

Please no.

The pony tries to grass but its teeth can not grab anything.

It looks up and sees Sidolfur gone. It dissolves.

RÖGN (CONT'D)

Good heavens!

He sinks back on his deck chair and folds arms behind his head. Sunset.