

SCENE 1. EXT. BATTLEFIELD - DAY

We start in the bloody aftermath of a great battle. The outfits and world suggest a cross between Middle Earth and Elizabethan England. Standing amidst the bodies and blood are 3 warriors: WILLIAM, BEATRICE, and GEORGE. It's a little awkward. All of their actual friends were killed in battle, leaving them with each other, lukewarm acquaintances.

A horn sounds in the distance. The three try to swiftly get to one knee in preparation.

BEATRICE

Oh shit.

WILLIAM

It's the queen!

BEATRICE

The fucking queen!

GEORGE

Oh shit!

We hear horses clopping, coming closer. A carriage door opens and closes.

The Queen and her henchman walk steadily to the 3 kneeling warriors. She stops in front of them. There's a silence. The henchman snuffles once.

QUEEN

What are your names?

BEATRICE

Beatrice, daughter of Bolloveer.

WILLIAM

William, son of Wenovon.

GEORGE

I'm George.

Pause.

QUEEN

And what of your kin, George?

GEORGE

I don't... I mean, you know, the plague...

Pause.

QUEEN

Beatrice, William, and George. The names of three true warriors. My kingdom and God shall sing your names, accompanied with fitting adjectives.

The Queen nods at William.

QUEEN

You, shall be Wise William.

William bows his head. The Queen turns to Beatrice.

QUEEN

You, shall be Brave Beatrice.

Beatrice bows her head. The Queen turns to George.

QUEEN

You, shall be Just George.

George half bows his head, then squints a little. The Queen turns to look out at the land.

QUEEN

May God bless this land, and see the blood of our enemies washed away by the new reign of justice.

The Queen turns away with her henchman, and heads back to her carriage.

GEORGE (O.S.)

Just George?

The Queen turns back.

QUEEN

Pardon?

GEORGE

Just George?

QUEEN

Yes. Just George.

Pause. George kind of nods, then bows his head.

QUEEN

May God bless you all. Your courage shall ne'er be forgo--

GEORGE

I just...

All look at George.

GEORGE

I dunno, I just feel like...

Pause.

QUEEN

What?

GEORGE

Well... It's a bit unfair, isn't it?

William and Beatrice look at him in disbelief.

QUEEN

Unfair?

BEATRICE

Of course not, your majesty. Your grace and kindness--

GEORGE

Well of course she's not complaining, she's Brave Beatrice. You could get laid in a heartbeat with that kind of name. Meantime, I'm just George.

QUEEN

JUST George.

GEORGE

Yeah, that's what I'm on about.

QUEEN

No, JUST George.

GEORGE

Yeah, right. Just George.

QUEEN

No! It's--

GEORGE

Ah, who's that lonely bugger with no parents walkin' down the street? Oh it's just George.

WILLIAM  
Your highness--

GEORGE  
I killed seventy-six of these  
fuckers.

WILLIAM  
George, please.

GEORGE  
No, I'm just pointing out that not  
any George could kill seventy-six  
people.

BEATRICE  
George, shut it!

George points to the Henchman.

GEORGE  
Why don't you call him Just George?  
He couldn't fucking do it.

HENCHMAN  
He's right, you know.

GEORGE  
And besides, look at this place.  
Watching nearly five hundred people  
die is not really something you can  
just shake off. And so what do you  
get for it? You get to just be  
George.

QUEEN  
JUST George. As in, Justice.

Pause.

GEORGE  
Justice?

QUEEN  
Yes. Justice. *Just* George.

GEORGE  
I'm not sure people will get that.

BEATRICE  
George!