

THE SQUIRE: "PILOT"

written by

Vivek Choudry

TEASER

**EXT. MAGICAL FOREST - DAY**

Birds eye view of a beautiful, classic enchanted forest that ends at a cliffside with waterfalls.

RHINE (O.S.)  
Come on, pipsqueak.

SIMON (O.S.)  
Ye-yes-yessir!

**EXT. MAGICAL FOREST - PATH - CONTINUOUS**

A hero dressed like Conan the Barbarian and his squire walk through a long, overgrown trail.

**RHINE**, 27, the hero that everyone wishes they were, leads a scrawny kid that is a mockery of masculinity, **SIMON**, 16.

Simon catches up. Puts on his best "bad ass" impersonation...

SIMON  
I think I can smell the creature,  
Sir Rhine.

RHINE  
You can't smell a rock, Simon.

SIMON  
You think that golem can smell us?  
You think it has friends?  
(taps fingers together)  
More for us to kill...

RHINE  
Us?

SIMON  
Soon? Us? Please? Come on, Sir  
Rhine, teach me!

RHINE  
Yeah, yeah.  
(reaches his hand out)  
Let's go! Give it to me, kid.

Simon struggles to pull out a large axe.

RHINE (CONT'D)  
Not that you fool!

Rhine rips a flask off Simon's waist.

Simon pulls out a parchment, takes notes titled: HOW TO HERO!

SIMON

Of course! A hero always drinks  
before...

(his jaw drops)  
...fore...for...f-f-f-f-

A stunning **DRYAD**, sexy, leafy clothes, green skin, antlers,  
giggles as she watches Rhine take a drink.

This man is RIPPED. Hearts form in her eyes as she takes him  
in. Eyes drifting to his bulging crotch.

Rhine chugs down the rest, burps, smirks at the dryad.

RHINE

Here.

He tosses the flask at Simon who drools at her curves. It  
pops him in the face.

RHINE (CONT'D)

Keep up! There is a monster to be  
slain.

Simon shakes his head. Gets it together.

SIMON

Aye, aye!

He puffs his chest. Mimics Rhine. Then, a sound closing in.

BUZZ BUZZZZZZZ! Simon winks at the Dryad-

POW! An **OLD FAIRY** slams into Simon's crotch. He sports  
powdered nostrils. High on FAIRYDUST. Simon falls. Groaning.

OLD FAIRY

Watch where you're going bro! Man,  
I'll fuck you up, you beta looking  
bitch!

The dryad giggles. Hides behind a tree.

SIMON

Owww! S-sorry!

OLD FAIRY

You better be! Shit, beta bitch  
going to try to kill my vibe?

SIMON

I'm-

OLD FAIRY

Shut up!

A **YOUNG FAIRY** zooms in close.

OLD FAIRY (CONT'D)

Stop!

He sets a line on the Young Fairy. SNIFFFFFF!

OLD FAIRY (CONT'D)

Woooooo! Yeah! Let's get dusted!

The Young Fairy looks disgusted...

YOUNG FAIRY

Cut that out! We need to flapping  
move! Oh, no, oh, no, oh, no!

The Young Fairy pulls the Old Fairy away in a hurry. A small pouch of fairy dust is left behind.

SIMON

You forgot-

A **GREMLIN** and its buddy burst out some brush. Dash at the fairy dust. They're clearly addicts.

GREMLIN

Dust! Fairy Dussssssst!

They devour it all. Explode with crazy energy tripping balls. The, dash after the fairies...

GREMLIN (CONT'D)

More, more, more, more, more!

RHINE

Get a move on!

Rhine is disappointed in Simon, but continues towards a...

**EXT. MAGICAL FOREST - CAVE MOUTH - CONTINUOUS**

A large cave, flanked by waterfalls, goes deep into the cliffside. It's beautiful, except for that pile of human remains. It's quite large. Full of rotting flesh and steel.

RHINE

Let's go kid. Give it to me.

Simon holds out the empty flask. Smiling like an idiot.

RHINE (CONT'D)

The axe!

Simon uses all his strength to take it out. Rhine snatches it. Grunts in disapproval.

SIMON

Of course! First a drink. Now the weapon. It all makes sense!

Simon jots down notes again.

RHINE

Watch and learn, Simon. Else you end up in that pile of death.

Rhine approaches the cave.

Simon digs in his pocket. Pulls out a silver medallion emblazoned with an axe. Holds it up like he's about to transform like the Power Rangers...

SIMON

Stone golem of Twin Water Caverns!  
Now approaches your challenger, Sir Rhine of the White Peak! Fear his muscle!

FEMALE WOES echo out of the woods. Rhine flexes.

SIMON (CONT'D)

Fear his laugh!

Rhine gives a hearty laugh!

SIMON (CONT'D)

Fear his sacks-

Close up of Rhine's bulging crotch...

RHINE

His axe! His axe! Ugh. How many times must I-

RUMBLE! It emits from the cavern.

RHINE (CONT'D)

Show yourself coward! I will end the torment you have caused!

A group of sexy dryads giggle and play with each other.

DRYAD

Do it quickly. Then, you can slay  
us all!

Rhine explodes with testosterone!

RHINE

Come out you overgrown rock! Let me  
bury you where you belong!

His confidence flows through Simon whose face lights up.  
Simon turns away from the fight.

ROAR! It shakes the ground beneath them.

SIMON

It's happening! It's happening!  
This is so freaking cool.

Two large stone hands grab the sides of the entrance as the  
GOLEM (rock monster) emerges and holy shit... it's MASSIVE.

SIMON (CONT'D)

I am Simon, last surviving heir of  
the peasant clan, Shanty. I will  
have my vengeance! And to you Sir.

Rhine raises his axe. Helpless creatures fawn over him. The  
golem and Rhine attack. A meteoric, epic collision on route!

SIMON (CONT'D)

It'll be us forever-

And... SPLAT! Rhine is smooshed into a puddle of flesh. All  
the spectators can't believe it. Simon spins to watch.

Simon's jaw hits the deck. Chaos ensues. The golem meets him  
eye to eye. Simon finds courage. Then, completely crumbles.

SIMON (CONT'D)

Well...Fuck.

Simon wobbles. Faints. This confuses the golem for a second.  
Then, it just shrugs and walks away.

END TEASER