Trojan War Script

1. It was a dreaded time in European history. Deviousness and Deceit. (Break for Allusion) Vicious violence. (Break for allusion) Divine Intervention. (Break for Allusion) Widespread Wreckage. (Break for Allusion). “More than a thousand years before Christ, near the eastern end of the Mediterranean was a great city very rich and powerful, second to none on Earth. The name of it was Troy and even today no city is more famous. The cause of this long-lasting fame was a war. The cause of this war went back to a dispute between three jealous goddesses.

**Ballroom**

(Golden Apple rolled into room). (Zeus picks it up) For the fairest lady in all the land.

Girls scream: M e! oh me! Me!!

Zeus: (To himself) Aphrodite, Pallas Athena, or Hera? Between them I cannot decide.

(Then to girls) The decision must be made by none other than Paris of Mount Ida, young prince of Troy.

**On mount Ida**

Athena: There he is!

Hera: Where?

Aphrodite: Up there on the hill!!

Athena: C’mon let’s go!!

(Girls run up hill)

Paris: What brings you beautiful women to Troy?

Hera: You must choose who amongst us is the Fairest!

Paris: Well, you are all so beautiful!

Athena: Pick me and I will make you a great hero and you will be victorious in every battle!

Hera: Pick me and I will make you the ruler of Europe and Asia!

Aphrodite: Pick me and you will have the most beautiful girl to ever live as your bride!

Paris: I choose… Aphrodite!

**Spartan Hall**

Menelaus: Welcome to Sparta, Paris! You will excuse me, but I must leave to attend the funeral of my grandfather. I am sure that Helen will take care of you during your stay here.

Paris: That is fine dear sir. Thank you for letting me stay in your wonderful country.

(Exit Menalaus)

Paris: Helen my dear lady, you are but so beautiful.

Helen: Thank you, but my allegiance is to Menelaus.

Aphrodite: (uses magic goddess power)

Helen: But……. You are quite handsome…………… I will go with you. But shhhhhh we must go quietly.

Paris: Then back to Troy we go!

**Spartan Hall**

Menelaus: Brothers! I call on you now to act upon the oath that you swore to turn against any man who stole Helen of Sparta!

Agamemnon: What do you mean?

Menelaus: The Trojan Paris has taken her back to his city!

Agamemnon: Well, if we are to go into war with Troy, we will need the great warriors Odysseus and Achilles.

**Ithacan Field**

Palemedes: Odysseus! It is time to launch your ships against Troy!

Man: Odysseus has gone mad. He is not fit to command soldiers!

*Palemedes throws baby in front of Odysseus; Odysseus stops what he is doing & immediately picks it up*

Palemedes: He is only faking madness. Come now, great Odysseus.

Odysseus: Very well, I will come.

**Room:**

Woman: Achilles you must not go to war. It is said that when you go to war, you will die.

Achilles: Very well. I will not go to war, my life is too important. I will disguise myself among women so that I will not have to go.

**Ballroom**

Odysseus: Here ladies, I have brought you gifts!

*Odysseus lays out a couple of girly items and one manly item (sword); Achilles grabs sword*

Odysseus: Aha! It is you, Achilles! Come now, we must fight at Troy!

Achilles: I have no other choice. If I go I will die. But if I stay then I will be ashamed in front of my whole nation. I must choose death and glory.

**Ship**

Agamemnon: Why will Artemis, the great god, not permit us to go to Troy?

Odysseus: You must sacrifice your daughter to appease her so that we may pass.

Agamemnon: Very well. If it is for the good of great Greece, I will do what is necessary. Have her executed.

*(girl gets grabbed by man and taken off camera)*

**Achilles’ Ship**

Achilles: Patroclus, what are you doing?

Patroclus: Preparing to fight the Trojans.

Achilles: You’re too young for war. You will stay and guard the ship.

**Beach of Troy**

Hector: Here, the Greeks have come to take Helen back. All of my life, I have lived by one simple code. Honor the gods! Love your woman! And defend your country! Troy is mother to us all, fight for her!

*(Men cheer)*

Achilles: CHARGE!

*(Achilles and a few men charge the beaches of Troy and quickly cut down the Trojan opposition)*

**Achilles’ Tent**

Achilles: So what is your name?

Briseis: My name is Briseis.

Eudoris: My lord, King Agamemnon requests your presence.

Achilles: Why would I want to look at him when I can look at her?

Eudoris: All kings are there, celebrating victory.

Achilles: Very well. Give me a moment, Briseis.

**Agamemnon’s Tent**

Agamemnon: Achilles, the spoils of war always goes to the commander.

Achilles: You want gold Agamemnon? Fine. Take whatever you want.

Agamemnon: Oh Achilles, I already have!

*(Two men bring in Briseis)*

Agamemnon: The spoils of war, Achilles. Tonight I shall have her give me a bath.

Achilles: I swear I will kill you where you stand if you do not let her go!

Briseis: Stop! Enough blood has been shed today. I will not allow this.

Agamemnon: Poor Achilles, silenced by a slave girl.

Achilles: I will not fight. Agamemnon, you can take my girl, but I will not fight unless I have her back. And we both know your army will be murdered without me. (In Disgust Leaves)

**Gates of Troy**

Hector: Are you sure you wish to do this Paris?

Paris: Hector, I started this war. It is time for me to end it.

Menelaus: Come, Paris, and fight me! The winner shall take Helen, and the loser will return home emptyhanded!

*(Menelaus and Paris fight, Menelaus knocks Paris to the ground and prepares for the killing blow. Suddenly, Aphrodite appears and carries Paris away from the battlefield.)*

Menelaus: Ha! The Greeks win!

*(Athena hits Menelaus with an arrow, but it is not fatal)*

Menelaus: The Trojans have broken the agreement! Greeks, fight with me!

*(Massive war breaks out)*

**Beaches of Troy**

Odysseus: Agamemnon, we cannot win this war without Achilles.

Agamemnon: Very well… Give him back the girl.

**Achilles’ Tent**

Odysseus: Achilles, we have returned the girl to you so that you will join us in glorious battle.

Achilles: No… I will never fight for Agamemnon. I am setting sail for my home soon.

**Beaches of Troy**

Soldiers: RETREAT!

(Greeks run to the coast away from Trojans)

Patroclus: Oh no… I must warn Achilles!

**Achilles’ Tent**

Patroclus: Achilles, you must join the fight! The men need you!

Achilles: No, I will not fight. But you may take my armor. The warriors will think it is I, Achilles. They will rally around you. You shall provide inspiration and hope. Now go, they need you.

**Beaches of Troy**

Soldier: Look, It is Achilles! He has joined us! We will win the battle!

*(Greeks charge the Trojans)*

Hector: Ah, Achilles. We finally meet face to face.

*(Hector kills Patroclus)*

Hector: This is not Achilles! Yet he is wearing his armor!

**Achilles Tent:**

Boy: Achilles, Patroclus is dead. He was killed by Hector in battle.

Achilles: Patroclus?! Dead! Oh no not my dear Patroclus. This is all my doing. I must compensate for his death. Hector will pay for this mistake. I will kill him myself.

**Gates of Troy**

Achilles: With my new armor crafted from Hephaestus himself, I will destroy you, Hector!

*(Hector, in Achilles’ old armor, runs around Troy, followed by Achilles.)*

Athena: Hector, come here!

*(Hector falls into Athena’s trap and is cornered by Achilles)*

Hector: Let us pledge that the winner will allow the loser all the proper funeral practices.

Achilles: There are no pacts between lions and men.

Hector: I thought that it was you that I was fighting yesterday. In fact, I wish it had been you. But I gave the dead boy the honor he –

Achilles: You gave him the honor of your sword. You won’t have eyes tonight. You won’t have ears or a tongue. You’ll wander the underworld, blind, deaf, and dumb. And all the dead will know: This is Hector, the fool who thought that he killed Achilles.

 *(Hector rushes at Achilles, but is killed. Achilles removes his armor and drags him off camera.)*

**Achilles’ Tent**

Priam: He was the best son that a father could have wished for. I loved him from the moment he opened his eyes to the moment that you closed them.

Achilles: How did you get in here? I could kill you where you stand.

Priam: I have come to retrieve the body of Hector, so that he may receive a proper burial.

Achilles: You are brave. Very well, you may have him. Your son was the best warrior that I have ever fought.

*(Briseis emerges behind Achilles)*

Priam: Briseis? We thought you were dead!

Achilles: Go. No one will stop you, you have my word.

Priam: Come, girl.

*(Priam and Briseis exit.)*

**Beaches of Troy**

Nestor: Help, Achilles! My son has been killed by Memnon! You must avenge him!

Achilles: Fear not, my friend. I will avenge your son.

Thetis: Achilles, my son, if you kill Memnon, you will shorten your own life.

Achilles: I have to do this, mother.

**Gates of Troy**

Memnon: So the great Achilles has come to kill me, eh?

*(Achilles kills Memnon)*

Paris: Take this, Achilles!

*(Paris fires an arrow that Apollo guides right to Achilles’ heel)*

Odysseus: No!

*(Odysseus takes Achilles’ armor and equips it, then takes him off camera)*

Paris: Could that be?

Philoctetes: Yes, the bow of Heracles! And now you fall, Trojan prince!

*(Philoctetes fires an arrow that kills Paris)*

**Gates of Troy**

Priam: Look at those Greeks. They are all fleeing across the Aegean, simply because of the loss of Achilles. What is this? A wooden horse?

Greek spy: Hello, I am a Greek that was left behind. The entire army has surrendered and gone home.

Priam: Indeed? Do you know what this is, then?

Greek spy: It is an offering to Poseidon. The Greeks are hoping for a safe return home.

Priam: I do not wish to invoke further wrath of the gods. We shall bring this inside of the city walls.

*(Men pick up horse and take it inside Troy)*

**Troy**

*(Odysseus and a couple of soldiers crawl out from the horse and quietly signal for the Greek army to infiltrate the city)*

**Beaches of Troy**

Agamemnon: CHARGE!

*(Soldiers run off camera, into Troy)*

**Troy**

*(Unarmed Trojan men are quickly cut down by Greek soldiers)*

Agamemnon: See, Menelaus? I promised you that we would win this war. Men! Grab all the women you can find! We need some sort of a reward for all of our trouble!

*(Greek soldier shoves Trojan woman off screen)*

*(Agamemnon corners an unarmed Trojan)*

Agamemnon: Priam! Where is your King Priam?

Trojan: I-I don’t know… Please, I have a son!

Agamemnon: Then get him out of Troy.

**Trojan Palace**

Priam: Have you no honor? No respect for the gods?

*(Priam is stabbed from behind by Agamemnon)*

Agamemnon: I wanted you alive, old king. I wanted you to watch your city burn.

Priam: ` Please… the children… spare the innocents!

Agamemnon: Let Hades decide who is innocent.

*(Agamemnon walks away and finds a baby)*

Agamemnon: What is this? The son of the great warrior Hector? Ha! I will erase his legacy once and for all.

*(Agamemnon kills the baby, preferably by dropping it, or just stabbing it.)*

**Troy**

*(Camera shows several dead Trojans on the ground, with Greek soldiers leading the women towards the beach while cheering)*

**Beaches of Troy**

*(Odysseus stands over the body of Achilles. There is much commotion from soldiers behind him.)*

Odysseus: Find peace, my brother.

*(Odysseus places two coins on the eyes of Achilles)*

*(Camera cuts to Greek soldiers celebrating, Odysseus narrates off-screen)*

Odysseus: If they ever tell my story, let them say I walked with giants. Men rise and fall like the winter wheat… but their names never die.

*(Camera cuts to dead Trojans in the street, Odysseus narrates off screen)*

Odysseus: Let them say I lived in the time of Hector… tamer of horses. Let them say…

*(Camera cuts to Odysseus standing over Achilles)*

Odysseus: I lived in the time of Achilles.

*(Cut to credits, some cool song playing… possibly the theme to Pirates of the Caribbean?)*