

LABYRINTH

Written by

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Based on, "Labyrinth" by Anihime

INT. LABYRINTH - DAY

Flickering torch flames line the walls of a seemingly empty stone corridor. Remnants of old skeletons are strewn about in tattered Grecian robes. Dried blood smears stain the walls.

HOOF BEATS echo further down the corridor. An ear splitting SCREAM follows as the sound grows louder and louder.

Enter MINOTAUR, 30's, a massive half-man, half-bull creature. He charges down the corridor, slams his horns against a dead end wall, then his shoulder, and finally his fists.

MINOTAUR (V.O.)
Walls. No matter where I went...

He slumps to the ground.

MINOTAUR (V.O.)
... another wall would stop me.
Punch, kick, scream with all my
might. But nothing came of it.

He stands, walks away. He examines his knuckles, rough, worn, and covered in blood.

MINOTAUR (V.O.)
These walls were like a prison. No
exit in sight.

He leans against the wall, his stomach GROWLS.

MINOTAUR (V.O.)
And nothing to sustain me.

He slams his fist against the wall, looks down at a fractured skull.

MINOTAUR (V.O.)
Expect those that wandered here.

He picks up the skull. Empty.

He growls, tosses the skull aside.

MINOTAUR (V.O.)
It was... madness.

He continues on, reaches an opening. He stops.

Soft FOOTSTEPS echo close by.

MINOTAUR (V.O.)
I wanted it to end. I wanted to be
free.

He peers around the corner.

Further down a dimly lit corridor enters THESEUS, 20's,
gladiator armor over Grecian robes, sword in the right hand,
a thread of string in the left.

MINOTAUR (V.O.)
I thought he could help me.

He watches Theseus, walks toward him. Minotaur reaches out.

Theseus recoils, swings his sword at the Minotaur.

Minotaur staggers, holding his arm. Blood seeps through his
fingertips, down his arm.

MINOTAUR (V.O.)
All that hope, for nothing.

Theseus glares at the Minotaur.

THESEUS
I am Theseus, son of Poseidon.

He raises his sword.

THESEUS (CONT'D)
Your rein of terror has come to an
end!

Minotaur gnashes his teeth at Theseus, charges.

Theseus blocks the charge, pushes the Minotaur.

They exchange blow after blow down the hall.

Minotaur charges again.

Theseus jumps down a crumbling corridor.

Minotaur slams against the wall.

Theseus runs. Minotaur gives chase.

Minotaur rams his shoulders against the walls. Bricks
threaten to strike Theseus. He slices through all of them.

They reach the center of the labyrinth, brightly lit with
carved walls.

Theseus and the Minotaur circle around each other.

Minotaur snorts, gaze drifting from Theseus to the path of string. He positions for another charge.

Theseus hold his gaze on the Minotaur.

Minotaur charges, aiming for the path of string. Theseus ducks, then sweeps his legs at the Minotaur's. Minotaur crashes to the ground.

Theseus walks to the Minotaur.

Minotaur, covered in bruises and bloody sword wounds, looks up at Theseus, sword raised ready to bring down.

MINOTAUR

Wait! Please.

He holds his hands up.

Theseus halts mid-swing.

MINOTAUR (CONT'D)

I want to live.

THESEUS

Why should I let you?

He holds the sword tip against the Minotaur's throat.

MINOTAUR

Because...

He struggles to stand.

MINOTAUR (CONT'D)

... I miss the sunlight.

He closes his eyes.

MINOTAUR'S DAYDREAM

The sun rises, a gold glow shimmers over tall grass that stretches for miles. The Minotaur stands, basking in the sunlight.

MINOTAUR (V.O.)

I miss the glow of the morning
sunrise. The warmth of its rays
against my fur.

WAVES CRASH in the distance. The wind gently blows through the grass.

MINOTAUR (V.O.)
The salty breeze of the distant
shores of Crete...

He takes a deep breath.

BACK TO SCENE

Minotaur coughs up blood. He sinks to his knees.

Theseus backs up, sword held firm.

Minotaur wipes his mouth, takes breath, clears throat.

MINOTAUR
But most importantly...

He looks up at the stone ceiling.

MINOTAUR'S VISION

The ceiling darkens. Bright speckles of stars alight against the darkness. A shooting star zips across.

MINOTAUR
... I miss the sky. The twinkling
lights of the stars.

BACK TO SCENE

THESEUS
Is that so?

MINOTAUR
Tell me, Theseus...
What have I done to deserve being
trapped here?

He looks at Theseus.

MINOTAUR (CONT'D)
When will it all finally end?

Theseus lowers his sword then looks at it. He then looks at the thread then the path leading down the corridor.

THESEUS
I understand, but I can't have you
leave.

Minotaur lowers his head.

MINOTAUR
I see...

THESEUS
However...

He raises his sword.

THESEUS (CONT'D)
Allow me to end your suffering.

Minotaur lets out a small laugh.

The glow of the torches cast their shadows on the walls.
Theseus brings his sword down.

Darkness falls.

EXT. FIELD - NIGHT

Minotaur stands in a gold glow that shimmers over tall grass
that stretches for miles. He turns, the sun sets.

WAVES CRASH in the distance. The wind gently blows through
the grass.

Minotaur watches the sun set. He smiles, closes his eyes.

The wind picks up. Stars light up a darkened sky. He fades
away.

A shooting star zips across.