DRAGON

It seems a shame, when we could help one another...I know

what you are thinking: “Why would I want to help the dragon

I’ve tried so hard to kill, and why would he want to help

me?” But if you will agree to assist me, I will fly away

and never again return to your land. And I, in turn, will

give you what you so desperately need.

ETHAN

(ETHAN responds weakly.)

And what would that be?

DRAGON

Come closer and I will show you an old dragon secret.

ETHAN

(To himself)

An old dragon secret...But I have what I wanted, my kingdom

is safe...though I am not...(ETHAN begins to consider the

ramifications of his death.) But what of my mother? What

will she say when I do not return home? Her heart will

break. And who will rule if I am not king? Will that

person love the kingdom as I do and protect it as I would?

(To the DRAGON)

And why should I trust you?

DRAGON

I give you my word. That is all.

ETHAN

(To himself)

Your word...The word of a dragon...Can a dragon be

honorable? Is a dragon so terribly different from any

other warrior that it is not also worthy of a king's

respect? Is this dragon truly my enemy or has it simply

been behaving the way a dragon was meant to behave?

(Spotlight comes up on QUEEN

SARAH.)

QUEEN SARAH

Ethan, my son, what makes a just and honorable person?

ETHAN

Faith...Courage...Wisdom.

(Light goes out on QUEEN SARAH.

ETHAN pulls himself up off the

ground and staggers over to the

DRAGON, looking like he might pass

out from the pain. With great

effort he pulls off his chain mail

to reveal burned and blistered

arms and legs.)

ETHAN

Show me your magic, Orak.