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.