

Tears of Jerusalem

By

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based on true events

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OVER BLACK:

SUPER: TEARS OF JERUSALEM

FADE IN:

EXT. ON TOP OF ANTIOCH CITY WALLS - DAY

SUPER: ANTIOCH, ASIA MINOR JUNE 1098

Seasoned Knight BOHEMOND(45) and his tall nephew TANCREDE(24) survey medieval Antioch from high above its city walls.

BOHEMOND

So Tancred, what do you think of my new Kingdom? Splendid, isn't she.

TANCREDE

You are one clever old fox Uncle. Proposing whoever broke the siege had claim as ruler. Was that proposal before or after you made a deal with the Tower Guard Firuz?

BOHEMOND

Does it matter? We broke the siege!

TANCREDE

Now we're the besieged! If it was not so tragic, it would be funny.

Tancred and Bohemond look out over the land surrounding the city. Medieval Turk soldiers swarm everywhere about. Arrows whizz close by. The two move back to safety.

TANCREDE (CONT'D)

Hey! Remember that oath we made to the emperor in Constantinople. That means Alexius owns this city.

BOHEMOND

Where was his aid during the harsh Syrian winter? The Emperor failed us and that oath is null and void.

TANCREDE

Perhaps. So what are your plans with an empty city? We killed everyone, even the Christians!

BOHEMOND

Not everyone Tancred. There's Firuz and his family.

BOHEMOND (CONT'D)

Did you know he had the audacity to complain that we killed his brother.

TANCREDE

There is no pleasing some folk!

BOHEMOND

Any success securing fresh meat?

TANCREDE

I've secured fresh horse meat for our regiment. Two weeks supply.

BOHEMOND

Wonderful! Was it expensive?

TANCREDE

Extremely! It was Pronto.

BOHEMOND

Your horse. Oh shit!

TANCREDE

Not enough hay to feed him. Just couldn't stand to see him starve.

BOHEMOND

My condolences. Such a fine horse!

(beat)

What be a Knight without a horse?

Best you sit this crusade out.

Stay here with me, help me rule.

TANCREDE

Sorry Uncle but I feel I must see this crusade through, horse or no horse. Jerusalem is calling.

Tancred and Bohemond turn towards a loud horn sound which emanates from a large castle center of the city.

TANCREDE

Time for Count Raymond's meeting.

Tancred walks away. Turns back to see Bohemond has not moved.

BOHEMOND

Give them my apologies.

Tancred grabs him by the elbow and drags him to the meeting.

TANCREDE

You're coming and that's final.

EXT. DESERT - DAY

SUPER: A FEW MILES OUT FROM JERUSALEM

Harsh desert land. A camel train of three travels a worn path. Camel driver KAMAL(40), missing teeth, leads. Rich kid HABIB(25) silk threads rides next and luggage is on the rear.

Habib languishes in a deluxe saddle. The convoy slowly climbs a hill. At the top Kamal halts the convoy. He looks excited. Kamal points to a glorious view of Jerusalem in the distance.

KAMAL

Habib look! Jerusalem!

Habib stares. He is speechless. Tears stream down his face.

HABIB

Sorry Kamal, I don't know wha-

KAMAL

It's Okay. First time I saw her, I cried like a baby for a week.

They share a chuckle as Kamal gets the camel train moving.

INT. LARGE CASTLE ROOM - DAY

Centre of a large majestic room with paintings and artwork is a heavy round wooden table. Around the table is towering Blonde Sir GODFREY (36), pious and right of him is BISHOP ADHEMAR(53) with bishop robes and tonsure.

Right of the bishop is tall regal Count RAYMOND(55) and to his right is Duke ROBERT(45), handsome with mustache. Right of Robert is his brother-in-law Sir STEPHEN (54) weathered. Right of Stephen is Count HUGH(40) upbeat and well groomed.

All except the Bishop are dressed as medieval knights. The knights and Bishop chat and laugh amongst themselves. Bohemond and Tancred enter and make for the two empty seats.

GODFREY

Well well, if it isn't the Italian Normans. Or is it Norman Italians. Opportunists just the same.

HUGH

Careful good sir. He is now the King of Antioch. You might lose your head with such fierce words.

Everyone chuckles except Bohemond and Tancred.

BOHEMOND

I see you are all vexed with me  
but I have done nothing wrong.

GODFREY

Nothing wrong! You have become  
King of this city through trickery.

RAYMOND

Here here! Most unChristian like.

ROBERT

It seems your Crusade is not to  
save your soul but to serve your  
own purse and blind ambition.

Bishop Adhemar shakes his head in disgust.

BOHEMOND

Let me ask this. What were we to  
do with Antioch after its capture?  
Are we to simply abandon it and  
resume our crusade to Jerusalem?  
Antioch is an important stronghold  
for Christendom. It needs to be  
ruled and protected. I see it as a  
service to remain behind as ruler.

GODFREY

(feign)

How noble of you sir!

BOHEMOND

If I am not to be Antioch's ruler,  
then who? Who is willing to forfeit  
their crusade to the holy land?  
Sir Godfrey? Sir Robert? Sir Hugh?

The various knights look down, they decline Bohemond's offer?

BOHEMOND (CONT'D)

What about you Count Raymond?

RAYMOND

I have no interest in ruling this  
city. In fact, I hold grave doubts  
whether I will continue. This  
crusade has gone for too long and I  
have my own affairs to attend to.

STEPHEN

I wrote my wife this Crusade would  
take five months. That was two  
years ago. Yet I have made an oath.

RAYMOND

It's not just the lengthy time. I have lost half of my army. I fear I will likely lose the rest.

GODFREY

My Lord, this holy Crusade has bestowed great hardship. But is it not expected that a mission for God would demand such great sacrifice.

ROBERT

Think of the brave men who have given their lives so far. If you return now, not only will the failure of this Crusade be assured, but their death will be for nought.

RAYMOND

Thank you all. I have much to consider. However, I may never need to consider such things if the Turks have their way. We need to exit this city before we all starve to death. How many Turks are there?

STEPHEN

I estimate forty five thousand.

GODFREY

That many? They outnumber us four to one! We'll be slaughtered.

RAYMOND

If we stay we'll all be dead in the month. It'll take a miracle to defeat them.

Bohemond stands and directs all to a large map on the table.

BOHEMOND

It is possible to defeat this large army if we confront the Turks here.

Bohemond points to an area on the map near the Orontes river.

BOHEMOND (CONT'D)

On the other side of the Orontes bridge. Nearby is a narrow valley with hills either side. If we stand our ground there, we force the Turks into a melee. Then it won't matter what size their army is. We will have the upper hand.

GODFREY

But how will we reach that location  
without first being massacred?

BOHEMOND

By the element of surprize, the  
grace of God and a lot of luck.  
I've also seen the Turks in action.

Bohemond points to another location on the map.

BOHEMOND (CONT'D)

If they are going to strike, it  
will likely be here, on this open  
plain. Here we are most vulnerable.

RAYMOND

A good plan. But we have a problem.  
The men are weak from starvation.  
Most have given up hope. So you  
will be hard pressed to get any of  
them to fight with morale so low.

Outside the room there is a raucous. A dishevelled pilgrim  
PETER BARTHOLOMEW (40) enters. He is grabbed by a GUARD.

PETER BARTHOLOMEW

My Lord, Count Raymond, if I--

GUARD

Apologies my Lords. Now come with-

RAYMOND

It's okay. Let him speak.

The Guard holds on tight to Peter but lets him speak.

PETER BARTHOLOMEW

My Lord, I had a vision from Saint  
Stephen. He has shown me where the  
Holy Lance is, here in Antioch.

Everyone seated at the round table share a surprized look.

EXT. OUTSIDE JERUSALEM'S CITY GATE - DAY

The three camel convoy led by Kamal enters the city gates.

EXT. JERUSALEM UPPER CLASS STREET - DAY

Habib waits, off to the side of the street, while Kamal  
unloads the luggage off the third camel. Kamal places the  
luggage near Habib. Habib hands Kamal a pouch full of coins.

HABIB  
It's all there and a little extra  
for your warmth and hospitality.

KAMAL  
Thank you.

Kamal puts the pouch into a saddle bag on his camel.

HABIB  
Aren't you going to count it?

KAMAL  
Habib! If I can't trust you we are  
all in trouble.

The two share a smile.

KAMAL (CONT'D)  
And when you need to go back to  
Cairo--

HABIB  
You're my man!  
Thank you Kamal. Bye.

Kamal gives Habib a huge hug. He nods bye and leaves.

Habib is left with his stack of luggage in front of an upper  
class two storey home. He stares at the luggage.

Two young women dressed in the finest of fabrics admire the  
handsome well dressed and well groomed Habib. He flashes  
them a killer smile. They giggle as they pass, both smiling.

UNCLE FAROOK(60), a rich merchant, stands at his front door.  
He wears a fez and fine clothes. He is happy to see Habib.

UNCLE FAROOK  
Habib? Is that you?

HABIB  
Greetings Uncle Farook.

UNCLE FAROOK  
Come in my boy, come in.

Habib goes to pick up his bags.

UNCLE FAROOK  
Leave them.

Uncle Farook claps twice and two young servants appear.

UNCLE FAROOK

Take my nephew's luggage to the  
guest room.

Habib leaves the bags to the servants who whisk them inside.  
Uncle Farook pats Habib's back as he escorts him inside.

UNCLE FAROOK (CONT'D)

How was your trip?

HABIB

Amazing! And that first sight of  
Jerusalem. Life changing Uncle.

Uncle Farook nods in agreement as they enter his house.

INT. UNCLE FAROOK'S DINING ROOM - DAY

Habib and Uncle Farook enjoy some wine and snack on cheese,  
olives, dates and pistachios.

UNCLE FAROOK

So what brings you to Jerusalem  
Habib?

HABIB

I just graduated in honours and--

UNCLE FAROOK

You graduated? Wonderful. What in  
I wonder? Science? Mathematics?

HABIB

A Bachelor of Theology. It covers  
the history and philosophy of Islam.

UNCLE FAROOK

I am impressed.

HABIB

Anyway, there is a post grad course  
one of the mosque's runs. It is an  
extension to my studies. It covers  
the latest from Al-Ghazili and  
other modern Muslim philosophers.

UNCLE FAROOK

Wow!

HABIB

So I was wondering Uncle. Can I  
stay with you? It's for a year.

UNCLE FAROOK  
Mi casa es su casa.

HABIB  
Huh?

UNCLE FAROOK  
Means my house is your house. Of course. Would love the company.

Habib pulls out a pouch and offers it to his Uncle Farook.

HABIB  
Father asked me to give you this. It's to cover my room and board.

UNCLE FAROOK  
Oh keep it. Use it for some spending money. How is your father? Working harder than ever I imagine.

HABIB  
A Vizier to the Caliphe is a huge responsibility and a lot of late nights. But it does pay well.

UNCLE FAROOK  
Going by your clothes it must.

Uncle Farook inspects Habib's shirt.

UNCLE FAROOK (CONT'D)  
Equisite cut. Who is your tailor?

HABIB  
Mustafa. Cairo. Has a shop down the far end of El-Moezz.

UNCLE FAROOK  
Mustafa! Of course. He is a good customer. Buys a lot of silk.

HABIB  
You know a lot of people Uncle.

UNCLE FAROOK  
You know what they say. It's not what you know, it's who you know.

HABIB  
Well would you know Mullah Akeem?

UNCLE FAROOK  
 Mullah Akeem? Yes I do. Another  
 good customer. Why do you ask?

HABIB  
 He's teaching the post grad course.  
 I'm after an introduction

UNCLE FAROOK  
 Of course.

Habib smiles.

EXT. JUST OUTSIDE THE WALLS OF ANTIOCH - DAY

A couple of dozen Medieval Turkish soldiers hide behind  
 bushes and trees. They all keep watchful eyes on Antioch.

EXT. TURKISH ARMY CAMP NEAR ANTIOCH - DAY

Thousand of soldiers - Kerbogha's army - loiter one end of  
 camp. Opposite is a smaller group from the remaining levies.  
 The two groups eye each other suspiciously. Much tension.

INT. INSIDE KERBOGHA'S TENT - DAY

Inside a spacious tent, fine rugs cover the floor. KERBOGHA,  
 Atabeg of Mosul(48) hard features, conceited and ambitious,  
 plays chess with his brother BAMLUL (40) good natured and  
 handsome. Both well dressed in the latest Turkish medieval.

In a corner of the tent a MINSTREL plays a Turkish long  
 necked lute. Bahlul sings along. Kerbogha looks irritated.

KERBOGHA  
 If you are trying to distract my  
 game, it is working.

BAHLUL  
 Sorry brother. I just can't get  
 that tune out of my head. So, how  
 goes the battle plans.

KERBOGHA  
 Battle plans are like chess, you  
 always plan five moves in advance.

BAHLUL  
 So what are your moves?

KERBOGHA  
 First move, crush the infidel dogs.  
 Antioch will then be mine.

BAHLUL  
And your next moves?

KERBOGHA  
I will conquer the remaining  
Kingdoms in Asia Minor.

BAHLUL  
You plan to fight your fellow  
emirs? What about the Sultan?

KERBOGHA  
The Sultan is a mere boy who's  
affairs are in disarray. Once we  
have conquered all Asia Minor even  
the Sultan will yield to my power.

The Minstrel continues to play. The chess game continues.

BAHLUL  
Well Kerbogha, you do dream big.

KERBOGHA  
Dream! I don't dream. I do! I  
will use the other four armies up  
against the Franks first. So if  
there are heavy losses, it will be  
their armies who suffer not mine.  
This way their armies will give  
little resistance when I finally do  
seize their kingdoms. I will be  
victorious. Our people will sing  
my praise for a thousand years.

BAHLUL  
I'm not sure if this is a bad omen  
but 'Check Mate'.

Kerbogha looks hard at the chess board. He knocks it over.

KERBOGHA  
Get out! This is a stupid game!

Bahlul gets up. He turns back to Kerbogha before leaving.

BAHLUL  
You were always such a sore loser!

EXT. COURT YARD FRONT OF AL-AQSA MOSQUE - DAY

Habib and Uncle Farook climb stone steps. Habib dressed in  
loud colors and Farook dressed for the Mosque. As they near  
the top, Al-Aqsa Mosque comes into view. Habib is estatic.

HABIB

Pinch me. I must be dreaming.

UNCLE FAROOK

Al-Aqsa. What more is there to say?

Habib stares at the Mosque full of emotion. Uncle Farook stares up and down at Habib shaking his head.

HABIB

Anything wrong Uncle?

UNCLE FAROOK

Sorry Habib, I should have noticed. Your clothes. They are too noisy.

HABIB

Noisy?

UNCLE FAROOK

Yes, you will disturb all in their prayers with those colors. You need to dress like me for Al-Aqsa.

Habib looks Uncle Farook up and down. He realizes now.

HABIB

Mosque chic. Neutral colors. Got it!

UNCLE FAROOK

Well I'm afraid you can't go in.

HABIB

But I need to meet Mullah Akeem.

UNCLE FAROOK

How about I go find him and ask him to step outside for a moment. Would that be okay?

HABIB

You'd do that for me?

UNCLE FAROOK

But of course. I shan't be long.

Uncle Farook rushes inside. Habib, is left alone. He sits on a stone bench and admires the mosque. He looks over to see beautiful MARIAM (20) dressed modestly. He catches her beautiful eyes. She flashes a smile that makes him melt.

HABIB

First time?

MARIAM

Oh no, I'm here this time every day. I wait for my father?

HABIB

Mind if I join you?

Mariam smiles and nods. They're both love struck. Habib sits.

MARIAM

I've never seen you here before. Are you a tourist?

HABIB

Oh no. I'm a student. I'm doing a post grad course that specialises in the teachings of Al-Ghazali.

MARIAM

Al who?

HABIB

Al-Ghazali? The great Islamic philosopher? You haven't heard of him? He lived here for two years.

MARIAM

Oh that Al-Ghazali. Yes yes, he was our guest on a number of times. He and father were best of chums.

Habib looks at Mariam suspiciously, unsure if she is kidding.

HABIB

Are you pulling my leg?

MARIAM

No. Why would I?

Mariam flashes Habib a smile. She enjoys teasing him.

HABIB

Are you fibbing? Is that why you are out here and not in there? I have heard of people that can't--

MARIAM

Woah! I am no fibber. Our family were very tight with Al-Ghazali.

HABIB

Hmmm I'm not sure about you.

Mariam smirks. She is enjoying this game.

MARIAM

So who is to be your teacher?

HABIB

Mullah Akeem? He is supposed to be kind and patient and knowledgeable.

MARIAM

Did you say Mullah Akeem?  
Oh dear.

HABIB

Is there something wrong?

MARIAM

My friend's brother did this course and he told her quite a few stories about the 'little tyrant'.

HABIB

Little tyrant?

MARIAM

He asks students to recite verses of the Quran. If they can't recite it verbatim, he makes them stand for an hour. Often my friend's brother had to stand all day.

HABIB

Really? I never heard such--

MARIAM

Oh and there is also his flatulence.

HABIB

Flatulence?

Uncle Farook exits the Mosque with MULLAH AKEEM (60) gentle humble and kind.

UNCLE FAROOK

Mullah Akeem. I'd like to introduce you to my nephew Habib.

Mullah Akeem and Habib shake hands.

MULLAH AKEEM

Pleased to meet you Habib. I'd introduce you to my daughter Mariam but I see you are both acquainted.

HABIB

Daughter?

Habib realizes he's been fooled. He and Mariam both laugh.

INT. LARGE CASTLE ROOM - DAY

Around the round table sits Godfrey, Bishop Adhemar, Count Raymond, Robert, Stephen, Hugh, Bohemond and Tancred. All stare hard at something that is on the table.

Center of the round table is a foot long rusty spear head.

STEPHEN

You're telling me that's the Holy Lance. The one that pierced Jesus.

RAYMOND

Yes I am. Well part of it.

TANCRED

This rusty spear head is the Holy Lance? Surely you jest.

RAYMOND

Well it has been buried in the ground for a thousand years.

HUGH

Where on earth did they find it?

RAYMOND

Ten feet under the floor in St. Peter's. Two dozen men toiled all day before they found it.

ROBERT

What say you good Bishop?

BISHOP ADHEMAR

I doubt it's validity. I viewed the Holy Lance when we were last in Constantinople.

RAYMOND

Consider this Bishop. What if the relic in Constantinople be not what it claims and this be the true Lance. Or what if both relics are mere portions of the Holy Lance. Could neither claim be possible?

BISHOP ADHEMAR

Possible. Yes. Probable well-

RAYMOND

I think it most probable. Antioch was the cradle of Christianity. In this city the word 'Christian' first emerged. So I would think Antioch would be a likely destination for such a divine relic. And where better to place such a Holy Relic than in the foundations of St Peter's Cathedral.

Count Raymond places his hand on the relic. Tears stream down his face. The others look on with awe.

BOHEMOND

Well Count Raymond, you wanted to build on the men's morale. This find will surely benefit. Let us all agree, for morale, that this be the one true Holy Lance. Agreed?

Bohemond looks around the room. Everyone nods.

BOHEMOND (CONT'D)

If we believe, they will believe.

(beat)

I think best I carry this Lance when I lead the men into battle.

RAYMOND

As it is a Holy Relic I think it best Bishop Adhemar carry this relic into battle. Our new battle standard. What say you all?

Most of the knights around the table nod in agreement. Bohemond looks annoyed. Bishop Adhemar looks excited.

BISHOP ADHEMAR

This is such an honor. Thank you!

EXT. BACKSTREET OF ANTIOCH - DAY

Rogue foot soldier JENKINS ginger works over a large pot suspended over an enclosed open fire side of the road. He licks his lips as he seasons the bubbling pot. At a small table side of the street sits twitchy COLLINS missing teeth.

JENKINS

Hungry?

COLLINS

Starving! This will be the first real meal we've had in weeks.

JENKINS

Well just a little longer.

COLLINS

Know what's the worst thing about starving to death? It's the hallucinations.

JENKINS

Those hallucinations! Yes! That's something you never read about.

COLLINS

I don't care if it's a little undercooked. I need to eat. Now!

JENKINS

I think it's close enough.

Jenkins attends to the pot. He brings over to the table two plates. Each plate has a huge two inch thick juicy rump steak. Collins licks his lips as Jenkins sits down beside him. They have no utensils. Collins says grace.

COLLINS

Thank you Lord for this feast.  
Amen.

Jenkins and Collins pick up their massive steaks and bite into them. They are unable to bite off any of the steak.

JENKINS

My meat is a little tough. What about yours?

COLLINS

Indeed. Must of been an old cow.

A medieval MONK with tonsure sees the two eating.

MONK

Stop! In the name of God!

The pair put their steaks down and turn to the monk.

COLLINS

What is your problem Monk?

MONK

Bishop Adhemar has declared a two day fast before the Holy Battle.

JENKINS

What battle might that be Brother?

MONK

The Holy one.  
Haven't you heard? The Holy Lance  
has been found. Rejoice brothers,  
the Lord has not forgotten us.

COLLINS

Can we at least begin our fast after  
lunch. It's the most important meal  
of the day you know!

MONK

Alas no. We must appease our Lord  
before we fight in his army. Look  
I need to spread the word. Bye!

The monk rushes on down the street.

COLLINS

Well maybe it's better we refrain.

JENKINS

Why so Collins?

COLLINS

I'll need my boots for the battle.

Wide shot reveals Collins has bare feet. The two plates no  
longer have large steaks but soggy boots instead.

EXT. COURT YARD FRONT OF AL-AQSA MOSQUE - DAY

Mariam waits on the bench outside Al-Aqsa. Mullah Akeem and  
Habib exit the Mosque. Habib is dressed Mosque chic.

HABIB

Thank you Mullah Akeem for a most  
enlightening lesson. Hello Mariam.

MARIAM

Father, Habib. How are we all?

MULLAH AKEEM

Much better now that we have seen  
you my dear. Right Habib?

HABIB

Definitely.

Mariam blushes. Akeem pretends he has forgotten something.

MULLAH AKEEM

Habib can you escort Mariam home.  
Seems I have forgotten something.

HABIB  
You trust me with your daughter?

MULLAH AKEEM  
Habib! If I can't trust you we are  
all in trouble.

Habib chuckles to himself as this is what Kamal said.

MULLAH AKEEM  
Go on now. I won't be long.

HABIB | MARIAM  
Bye.

Mullah Akeem smiles to himself as he sees the two walk away.

EXT. RESIDENTIAL STREET OF JERUSALEM - DAY

Mariam and Habib walk through an upper class neighborhood.

HABIB  
I know nothing about you. Do you  
have brothers? Sisters? A mother?

MARIAM  
No brothers or sisters. My mother  
died when I was very young.

HABIB  
Oh I am sorry about your mother.

MARIAM  
Don't be. I was very young and  
hardly remember her except that she  
was beautiful and smelt like soap.

HABIB  
So why aren't you married? A  
beautiful girl. No husband. How?

MARIAM  
I'm only twenty.

HABIB  
Twenty Jerusalem is thirty Cairo.

MARIAM  
There are a dozen reasons why. But  
the main one is I refuse to settle.

HABIB  
Settle?

MARIAM  
For anyone except 'the one'.

HABIB  
Who's 'the one'?

MARIAM  
Everyone in the world has their one. A soul mate you may never meet. Instead you settle for anyone who isn't crazy enough to bludgeon you in your sleep. But for a lucky few Allah smiles and --

HABIB  
you find your one. You really think everyone has their one?

MARIAM  
Well I know I do. Certain of it.

Mariam smirks. She stops in front of a double story villa.

MARIAM (CONT'D)  
Well this is me. I'd invite you in but with my father not ho-

MULLAH AKEEM (O.S.)  
Mariam! Habib!

Mullah Akeem is twenty yards down the street and approaching.

MARIAM  
Father you startled me.

MULLAH AKEEM  
Come in for some tea Habib. I have some exotic blends from the Orient.

HABIB  
Well I don't want to intrude.

MULLAH AKEEM  
Intrude? Don't be silly. Habib's not intruding, is he Mariam?

MARIAM  
No, not at all.

All three enter the two storey villa in good spirits.

EXT. TURKISH ARMY CAMP - NIGHT

Around a huge bonfire Turkish soldiers from the various camps eat roast chicken and socialise. At one table sits EMAD, the Emir of Baghdad, HASHIR, the Emir of Persia, JAREER, the Emir of Homs and DUQAQ, Emir of Damascus.

The emirs, all in their forties, are in heated discussion. All look over to Kerbogha who sits alone devouring half a chicken. Emad gestures for Duqaq to go talk to Kerbogha.

Duqaq sits down opposite Kerbogha. Kerbogha looks annoyed.

KERBOGHA

What is it?

DUQAQ

Myself and the other emirs need to know what will be your strategy.

KERBOGHA

To win of course.

DUQAQ

Yes but how?

KERBOGHA

When the infidel dogs have crossed the Orontes, we will surround them on the open plain and crush them.

DUQAQ

That is a bad idea. The Franks have a General, Bohemond. If you allow him to regroup, he will use it to their advantage and the battle will be lost.

KERBOGHA

How dare you question my plan? I think your trifle victory in Damascus has gone to your head.

DUQAQ

I faced Bohemond at the Battle of Harenc. He defeated us even though we outnumbered them two to one.

KERBOGHA

I think that says more about what kind of General you are than him.

Duqaq winces at this remark.

DUQAQ

Whatever you think of me, please do not under estimate these Franks. Myself and the other Emirs think we should crush them at the city gates.

KERBOGHA

I don't want to know what you and the other Emirs think. I am in charge and we will fight my way. Have I made myself clear?

Duqaq is fuming from his poor treatment. He nods.

DUQAQ

One more thing. Now that Yaghi-Siyan is dead, who will rule Antioch once the battle is over.

KERBOGHA

Isn't that obvious. I will.

Kerbogha returns to his chicken and ignores Duqaq. Duqaq returns to his table where the other emirs anxiously wait.

EMAD

Well, what are his plans?

DUQAQ

He plans to surround the Franks when the whole army is on the open plain.

The other Emirs shake their heads in disbelief.

DUQAQ (CONT'D)

Oh and that's not the worst of it. Kerbogha plans to rule Antioch.

HASHIR

This whole exercise was to help liberate Yaghi-Siyan from the Franks, not help Kerbogha gain power.

JAREER

If Kerbogha takes Antioch, whose city will he take next.

DUQAQ

We cannot let that happen. Agreed?

The other emirs each nod an emphatic yes.

EXT. BEHIND ANTIOCH CITY GATES - DAWN

Seven large divisions have formed behind the gates. Each division has one hundred and fifty knights in armour on horseback and at the rear fifteen hundred foot soldiers with sword and shield. The divisions stretch back to the square.

First division behind the gates wait. Bohemond leads on a fine horse. Beside him is the Bishop, holding the holy relic on a white stallion. Tancred is on a donkey, his feet drag.

Jenkins and Collins are at the front of the foot soldiers. They have a clear view of the Bishop. The relic appears as an eight foot long silver lance. Jenkins nudges Collins.

JENKINS

Look! The Holy Lance.

The two are mesmerized by the long shiny silver Holy Lance.

The city gates slowly open and the divisions move out.

EXT. HILL OVERLOOKING ANTIOCH CITY GATES - DAWN

From a high hilltop a safe distance away, Kerbogha, his brother Bahlul, Kerbogha's CAPTAIN and the other emirs look on. All are on horseback. Kerbogha addresses the emirs.

KERBOGHA

Take your men one mile east of the passage. At the sound of the horn attack with all your might. We will do the same from this end. Hurry now so we may crush them.

The emirs ride off. Kerbogha turns to his brother Bahlul.

KERBOGHA (CONT'D)

We attack on the sound of two horns. After our allies are near spent.

BAHLUL

Using your allies as pawns. That is not how you play the game.

KERBOGHA

It is if you want to win.

INTERCUT: EXT. OUTSIDE ANTIOCH AND HIGH HILLTOP - DAY

The divisions slowly cross the bridge over the Orontes. Kerbogha, Bahlul and his Captain watch the divisions cross the bridge over the Orontes. From their distance the men look like ants and Kerbogha can monitor their position.

The last division crosses the bridge. The divisions travel through a passage two hundred yards wide, hills either side.

The first division stops at the far end of the passage. The remaining divisions halt. Each division fifty yards apart. Archers from the first and last divisions head for the hills.

KERBOGHA

Why are they stopping?

BAHLUL

Not a move you anticipated?

Kerbogha is furious. He looks daggers at Bahlul.

The Crusaders look anxious as they anticipate the attack. Tancred looks silly on the donkey. Jenkins nudges Collins.

JENKINS

Look Collins! Look!

Jenkins points to ghostly Knights in full armour with long lances on silvery horses. The spectres are off to one side.

JENKINS (CONT'D)

Saint George and Blessed Demetrius.

Collins looks to the other side. There waits a ghostly Knight with silvery horse and shiny lance. He nudges Jenkins.

COLLINS

Look! There's the Blessed Theodore.

The ghostly Knight spectres are itching for a fight.

KERBOGHA

Hmmmm. Let's get our allies to attack. They will soften them up.

The Captain blows once loudly on an animal horn.

Collins and Jenkins are pleased to hear the horn.

COLLINS

Finally some action.

Bohemond and Tancred look amused.

TANCRED

Think we'll see a battle today?

Kerbogha looks annoyed from his position on the hill top.

KERBOGHA

Where are they? Do you think they heard the horn?

CAPTAIN

You can hear this horn for miles Sir.

KERBOGHA

I don't care, sound it again.

The Captain sounds the horn a second time. A TURKISH SOLDIER rides up to Kerbogha.

TURKISH SOLDIER

Sir, our allies. They are gone.

KERBOGHA

What do you mean gone?

TURKISH SOLDIER

They have ridden off Sir.

BAHLUL

(laughing)

Another move not anticipated?

KERBOGHA

Oh shut up!

Kerbogha is disturbed to see a third of his army charge.

KERBOGHA

Why are some of my men attacking?

CAPTAIN

They must have confused the second horn with two horns Sir.

KERBOGHA

Shit!

Bahlul snickers. Kerbogha is confused what to do.

KERBOGHA

Just sound the two horns!

The Captain sounds the two horns. Kerbogha and co ride off.

The first small wave are Turk archers on horseback. They fire off arrows with ease as they ride towards the last division. Many are taken down by the hidden archers.

The soldiers hold up their shields to protect the division from a sky full of arrows. The remaining Turk archers still alive retreat, hoping to break the Crusader's line. They stand firm. The retreating Turks fire arrows in retreat.

All the Turk archers are struck down by the hidden archers.

Jenkins and Collins arrive to join the last Division.

JENKINS

Is that it?

Collins shrugs. All quiet. An arrow kills a soldier nearby. Bulk of Kerbogha's army hit them like a dust storm.

The Turkish army smashes into the Crusaders and a melee breaks out. Collins and Jenkins look about to see the Saintly Knights dart about, killing many with their lances.

Kerbogha, Bahlul and his Captain are in the thick of it, although Kerbogha hangs back. Bahlul is at the front line, he is mortally wounded by Tancred on his donkey.

Turk soldiers relocate injured Bahlul twenty yards back from the fierce fighting. Kerbogha attends to his dying brother.

KERBOGHA

Brother! Brother!

BAHLUL

Check Mate.

Bahlul dies in his brother's arms.

The Turks are no match for the Crusaders. A massacre. The Captain confronts Kerbogha, still holding his dead brother.

CAPTAIN

Sir, the battle is lost. The Franks have the upper hand.

KERBOGHA

(broken)

Sound the retreat.

The Captain sounds a horn three times. The Turks retreat to the cheers of the Crusaders. Many dead Turks are left behind.

EXT. CLASSROOM INSIDE AL-AQSA MOSQUE - DAY

In a small well lit room, Mullah Akeem teaches in front of a class of four young men. Front row sits Habib and ABDUL(20) passionate and vocal with a big nose.

MULLAH AKEEM

You have all been excellent students this month. As reward, this afternoon is question time. You may ask me anything.

HABIB

Anything?

MULLAH AKEEM

Anything.

HABIB

I have often wondered - why would an almighty God reveal himself to just one people. I have also wondered about Islam, Judism and Christianity and what is common with them. All originated in Jerusalem and their holliest shrines are here. Also all three religions believe in one God.

MULLAH AKEEM

And your point Habib.

HABIB

All three gods are one and the same. Same God with three aliases.

Mullah Akeem looks enlightened until Abdul argues the point.

ABDUL

What are you saying? That Allah and the Christian God are the same. Are you insane? Allah is a God of Love. The Christian God is a God of War. A God for blood thirsty savages!

HABIB

Abdul, I am so sorry to upset you.

ABDUL

I had cousins living in Antioch. The Christians came and slaughtered everyone. Fathers, mothers, sisters, brothers, babies. Everyone.

HABIB

Everyone? But that city is huge. It must have had a hundred thous-

ABDUL

Everyone.

Habib and the other students are in shock.

MULLAH AKEEM

My condolences Abdul.  
However, I do feel these senseless  
killings has more to do with the  
wishes of one evil man. Pope Urban.

HABIB

Their Spiritual leader?

MULLAH AKEEM

Urban has called upon a Crusade, a  
Jihad. He has preached to his  
Church that all Muslims are evil.  
Filled their heads that we are all  
monsters who love to torture  
Christians and roast their babies.

HABIB

We do nothing of the sort!

MULLAH AKEEM

I know we don't. Actually the  
Christian pilgrims are very  
important to the city's economy and  
we treat them with great respect.

HABIB

What other things did Urban say?

MULLAH AKEEM

He has promised all who partake in  
this Crusade entrance to their  
heaven. But the real icing is he  
has granted everyone a licence to  
kill non Christians.

ABDUL

Exactly what happened in Antioch.  
The infidels killed everyone and  
now they want Jerusalem.

HABIB

Here? Why would they come here?

MULLAH AKEEM

Sacred shrines? Remember?

Habib gives a 'aw yeah' shrug and a bit of a nod.

ABDUL

They plan to cleanse Jerusalem and  
claim it as their holy Kingdom.

HABIB

Cleanse? What do you mean cleanse?

ABDUL

Cleanse, you know, in the blood of all non Christians. They want to wash the streets with our blood.

Habib and the other students have a 'What the Fuck?' look.

EXT. ABOVE/BEFORE CITY WALLS OF JERUSALEM - DAY

SUPER: JERUSALEM - 15<sup>TH</sup> JULY 1099

Crusaders encircle the city, eighty yards from the city's rampart. One area dominated by peasants. They loiter slowly under the sun. Sounds of drums beating and yells of abuse. Knights discuss tactics, archers fire arrows at the rampart.

Egyptian guards on the rampart return fire with crossbows.

Crusader peasants hurl abuse and jeer. One peasant drops dead with an arrow in his head. The others are unperturbed.

A tall wooden siege tower, as tall as the city walls, nudges closer to the rampart. A dozen soldiers push the Tower, a dozen more provide cover under shields. Arrows rain down.

Knights and soldiers are inside the siege tower. They all look anxious. The sides flip out to make boarding ramps.

Egyptian guards on the rampart fire off from their crossbows before hiding behind the stone parapet to reload.

The siege tower comes closer. The arrows are ineffective.

Count Raymond, Duke Robert, Sir Stephen and other knights look elated at the siege towers progress.

CAPTAIN DAKARAI (25) Egyptian Captain, handsome with a perfectly groomed beard surveys the situation. He picks up two large wax sealed terracotta pots with wicks out of a crate. He looks at a large lamp alit inside the tower office.

The Captain rushes inside. In a mere second he is out with both of the pots' wicks alight. He hurls them at the wooden siege tower. On impact the 'greek fire' quickly spreads over the tower. Screams heard as it is engulfed in flames.

Count Raymond, Duke Robert, Sir Stephen and other knights look bitterly disappointed at this turn of events.

Captain Dakarai and his men look ecstatic.

Soldiers valiantly try and extinguish the flames with pails of water but the fire is too strong and has taken hold. The screams from the men inside die down. The siege tower falls over to one side and continues to burn a sickly black smoke.

INT. UNCLE FAROOK'S DINING ROOM - DAY

Habib and Uncle Farook breakfast on cheese blocks and olives. One servant serves tea, the other stands to attention.

UNCLE FAROOK  
 Sorry about the meagre breakfast.  
 Cheese and Olives.

HABIB  
 Well I love Olives and this isn't  
 any old cheese. It's limburger!

UNCLE FAROOK  
 It is good. So tell me, is today  
 the day you tell her she's the one?

HABIB  
 I don't know uncle. She is so so  
 perfect and I'm nothing.

UNCLE FAROOK  
 You're nothing? You are handsome,  
 intelligent and the Vizier's son.  
 Don't sell yourself short.

HABIB  
 Maybe I'll tell her tomorrow.

UNCLE FAROOK  
 Tomorrow? Tomorrow? What are you?  
 A man or a mouse?

Habib realizes he is about to swallow a block of limburger.

UNCLE FAROOK (CONT'D)  
 Would you mind doing something for  
 me Habib? Run an errand?

HABIB  
 Anything Uncle? Me and Mariam are  
 going to see the Crusaders later--

UNCLE FAROOK  
 You're doing what?

HABIB

The other day I met an old friend from Cairo University. Jafari. He is now a Captain at one of the towers and offered to give me and Mariam a peek at these Crusaders. Figure once she sees how shabby they are, she won't worry so much.

UNCLE FAROOK

Careful Habib. Beware of stray arrows. Please please be safe.

HABIB

Always. Now what is the errand?

Uncle Farook claps and both servants exit. They return with a large roll of fine silk. They rest it against the wall.

UNCLE FAROOK

A fellow merchant has agreed to swap an ounce of my favorite green tea for a roll of my finest silk.

HABIB

Are you sure that is a good trade?

UNCLE FAROOK

We're under siege and I love green tea. I think I faired well.

Habib looks back and forth between his Uncle and the roll.

INT. TOWER OFFICE - NORTH WALL OF JERUSALEM - DAY

CAPTAIN JAFARI (25) Egyptian Captain, plain with a big nose, shabby beard sits in a dimly lit cluttered square office. Natural light from the open doorways either side that lead to walkways. A few chairs, desk and stairwell to downstairs.

Jafari and one of his guards peers thru slits. They are able to survey the Crusaders movements.

Peasants shout abuse and bang drums - medieval soccer hooligans. Soldiers sharpen their swords and chat amongst themselves. The focus is on a siege tower near completion a hundred yards away. Godfrey, Tancred and others look on.

A YOUNG GUARD enters carrying an open crate of 'greek fire', a half dozen wax sealed terracotta pots with wicks. He plonks it on a small desk before the Captain.

YOUNG GUARD  
Here it is?

Captain Jafari looks pleased. He sniffs one of the pots.

CAPTAIN JAFARI  
Mmmmmmmmmmm. I love the smell of  
'greek fire' in the morning!

The young Guard turns to leave. Jafari calls him back.

CAPTAIN JAFARI  
Where are you off to?

YOUNG GUARD  
I was going to fill up the lamp.  
It still has not been done today.

Old style oil lamp burns away on a tiny shelf on the wall.

CAPTAIN JAFARI  
That can wait. I have some very  
important visitors--

YOUNG GUARD  
Who? Who?

CAPTAIN JAFARI  
The Vizier's son Habib and Mullah  
Akeem's daughter Mariam.

YOUNG GUARD  
They don't get more important than  
that. What can I do?

CAPTAIN JAFARI  
Tidy up the office a little.

YOUNG GUARD  
Consider it done.

Captain Jafari looks pleased as the young Guard tidies up.

EXT. STREETS OF JERUSALEM - DAY

Habib and Mariam walk down a cobbled street, both have one  
end of the silk roll under an arm. It looks heavy.

MARIAM  
Now I know why you invited me.

HABIB  
Yes. Our donkey is not well.

The two chuckle as they approach a GUARD at the ground entry to Captain Jafari's tower. They look at the small doorway.

HABIB (CONT'D)  
We are here to visit Captain  
Jafari. Can we leave this here?

The Guard nods. Habib and Mariam leave the roll against the wall and enter the ground doorway. Some village women approach the silk roll and admire the fine silk.

GUARD  
Move along now. Not for sale.

The village women walk off in a huff.

INT. TOWER OFFICE - NORTH WALL OF JERUSALEM - DAY

The young Guard leads Habib and Mariam into the office.

YOUNG GUARD  
Sir, your guests have arrived.

Jafari gives Mariam and Habib a warm welcome.

CAPTAIN JAFARI  
Habib. Thank you for coming.

HABIB  
Thank you for the invitation. May  
I introduce Mariam, my my.....  
my dear dear dear dear friend.

CAPTAIN JAFARI  
Any friend of Habib's is a friend  
of mine. Please sit.

Mariam and Habib sit. The young guard gawks at the visitors.

CAPTAIN JAFARI  
Guard. Why don't you investigate  
the source of that black smoke.

YOUNG GUARD  
Very well sir.

The young guard salutes and leaves.

HABIB  
How long has it been? Three years?

CAPTAIN JAFARI  
At least.

MARIAM

How do you two know each other?

HABIB

From Cairo University. We were both in the Chess club and Archery club.

CAPTAIN JAFARI

And don't forget the Swim club.

HABIB

So what brought you to Jerusalem?

CAPTAIN JAFARI

After we reconquered Jerusalem in ninety eight, many military graduates were relocated here.

HABIB

What ever happened to your friend Dakarai? You two were inseparable.

CAPTAIN JAFARI

We had a falling out. Long story. He is a captain on an East tower.

HABIB

And that pretty seamstress. The one that was cute as a button?

CAPTAIN JAFARI

(pain in his eyes)

Fatima? Oh she arrrrrrr um married Dakarai! Asked me to be best man. I declined! Clearly I could not!

Uncomfortable silence. Habib and Mariam unsure what to say.

CAPTAIN JAFARI (CONT'D)

Do not worry. A blessing to no longer be under Dakarai's shadow. Now who would like to see these shabby Crusaders?

MARIAM

Oh yes please!

Mariam, Captain Jafari and Habib look through the spy slits.

The rabble peasants behave like medieval soccer hooligans. Soldiers chat as they sharpen their swords. The main focus is on the siege tower, carpenters feverishly hammer away.

HABIB

That siege tower looks a concern.

CAPTAIN JAFARI

That pile of wood is no match for our secret weapon - Greek Fire!

HABIB

You have Greek fire?

CAPTAIN JAFARI

Yes and we will deploy it, when and if that tower nears out city walls.

HABIB

We should go. It is a relief to see the city in such good hands.

CAPTAIN JAFARI

Thank you Habib. Thank you.

HABIB | MARIAM

Bye.

CAPTAIN JAFARI

Bye. Take care.

Habib and Mariam leave. The young guard returns.

YOUNG GUARD

Sir, the black smoke is the Frank's other siege tower. Captain Dakarai used Greek fire to set it ablaze.

CAPTAIN JAFARI

Oh great. They'll probably name a holiday or school after him.

EXT. STREETS OF JERUSALEM - DAY

Habib and Mariam struggle with the roll up a steep street. They stop at the door of a small mansion with gardens. The pair rest the silk roll against the wall. Habib knocks.

A well dressed OLD LADY(80) grey, tall and refined opens the door, takes a glimpse at the pair and then at the silk roll.

OLD LADY

My silk! Wonderful! One moment.

The Old Lady darts back inside and returns with two servants who whisk the silk inside. The old Lady shoves a small box of tea in Habib's hand and an elegant silk scarf in Mariams.

OLD LADY  
Tea as per payment and the scarf is  
for your wedding. Good bye.

The Old Lady slams the door. Habib and Mariam share a puzzled look and snicker at the Old Lady's odd behaviour.

EXT. ABOVE/BEFORE CITY WALLS OF JERUSALEM - DAY

The wooden siege tower nudges closer to the wall. Soldiers, covered with shields, push forth the tower. Arrows rain down.

Knights inside wait anxiously. One of the Knights is Tancred.

Egyptian guards on the rampart fire off from their crossbows before hiding behind stone parapets to reload.

The siege tower edges closer. The arrows are ineffective. Sir Godfrey, Count Hugh and other knights look elated.

Captain Jafari surveys the situation. He picks up two pots of Greek fire. He looks at the large office lamp on the wall. The flame has gone out.

CAPTAIN JAFARI  
WHY IS THIS LAMP OUT?

YOUNG GUARD  
Out of oil. I was about to fill it  
but you made me tidy up instead.

CAPTAIN JAFARI  
I am such a huge disappointment!

Jafari whimpers. He's in shock. The siege tower edges closer.

EXT. STREETS OF JERUSALEM - DAY

Habib and Mariam stroll down a back street. It's a fine day.

HABIB  
She was a queer stick. Very Odd.

MARIAM  
Wedding gift was bizarre. You think-

HABIB  
A couple? Hmm. Probably just senile.

Mariam and Habib chuckle. They share a true love smile.

HABIB (CONT'D)  
I have been meaning to tell you--

MARIAM  
Yes Habib.

HABIB  
You are my--

DING! DONG! DING! DONG! DING! DONG! Alarm bells ring out.

Mariam and Habib look down the street. A swarm of blood thirsty Franks take no prisoners. They kill all they meet.

MARIAM  
Quick. This way.

Mariam leads Habib onto another street. More Franks on a rampage. Mariam leads Habib down another narrow lane.

HABIB  
Are you taking us to sanctuary?

Mariam nods as she leads Habib through back lanes.

Habib, Mariam and fellow Muslims run up the old stone steps towards Al-Aqsa mosque. They pile into sanctuary - Al-Aqsa.

INT. AL-AQSA MOSQUE - DAY

Habib and Mariam find a spot in a far corner and catch their breath. The spacious mosque is packed. A mother nearby is frantic, her young children sob loudly. Muslims of all ages sob, many pray loudly, rocking back and forth in a trance.

MARIAM  
What were you going to say?

HABIB  
You still want to know?

Mariam nods.

HABIB (CONT'D)  
That you are the one.

MARIAM  
Oh Habib! You are my one too!

She lifts his hand to her cheek.

MARIAM (CONT'D)  
When were you certain?

HABIB  
The first day we met.

MARIAM

Me too!

INT. AL-AQSA MOSQUE - LATER

Mariam and Habib laugh and smile. She runs her hands through his hair. He caresses her face.

HABIB (V.O)

There is an array of emotions when one stares death in the face.

The frantic mother and her small children sob hard. An old woman, a fat middle aged man, a teen cry fountains of tears.

HABIB (V.O)

There is great sorrow and heartache.

A married couple scream abuse. A bunch of old men yell and curse. A woman screams at her friend. A young girl screams.

HABIB (V.O)

There is anger, frustration.

Others rock back and forth, some chant, all deep in prayer.

HABIB (V.O)

And those who find comfort in prayer.

Habib and Mariam look into each others eyes. So in love. Mariam ruffles his hair and Habib caresses her face.

HABIB (V.O)

But happiness? It was the end of the world but we were deliriously happy.

EXT. AL-AQSA MOSQUE - DAY

Knights guard the entrance to the mosque. The House of Hauteville banner flies high above the entrance.

HABIB (V.O)

All hoped the Christians would respect our sanctuary.

INT. DOME OF THE ROCK - DAY

Tancred directs a number of soldiers and knights on what jewels to remove next as his team strip the Muslim shrine.

HABIB (V.O)

But the noble knights were simply focusing on more urgent matters.

INT. AL-AQSA MOSQUE - NIGHT

Mariam has a scarf around her head. She and Habib stand before Mullah Akeem. They're getting married in this crowded place. Uncle Farook and the mother with her young children nearby. All look happy for the couple. The newly weds kiss.

HABIB (V.O)

That night we wed. And then it happened. The first kiss between a man and a woman. Unforgettable.

The mosque is dimly lit. Mariam is asleep leaning on Habib. The mother's young children are asleep on her lap.

HABIB (V.O)

As the night wore on, hope grew that maybe, if we could hold out till morning, all might be saved.

It's early morning. Rays of sunlight light up the mosque as many slowly stir awake.

HABIB (V.O)

And at first light we believed the storm was over. We were saved.

The doors fling hard open. A large swarm of knights and soldiers enter. They cut down people like reaping wheat.

HABIB (V.O)

But we were wrong.

The mother clings to her children, all three sob hard. Many wail and sob, others revert to loud prayer. Everyone crammed hard together. Habib and Mariam in a deep brace.

Other end of the mosque, soldiers and knights cut down the crowd. The ones at the front drop, more take their place.

HABIB (V.O)

And as the madness grew, and the cries and sobs became louder, I had one thought that became even louder.

Habib stares into Mariam's face, she in his, as they are jostled about by the whirling crowd. They only see each others face, the rest is a blur.

HABIB (V.O)

There is but one God and ...

HABIB

I love you.

MARIAM

I love you.

Mariam and Habib kiss passionately as they continue to be jostled about by the frantic crowd.

HABIB (V.O)

... God is love.

Knights and soldiers, covered in blood, exhausted, stagger out of the mosque. The floor is soaked deep in blood, dead Muslims everywhere. One end the bodies are over four deep.

Lying in one corner on a dozen bodies are the bodies of Habib and Mariam, side by side. Their wrists tied together by the new scarf. They both died smiling.

MONTAGE - AFTER EFFECTS OF THE SIEGE OF JERUSALEM

A) A large synagogue is ablaze. Thousands of shrills and screams from inside. Knights and soldiers stand a safe distance away singing a hymn, drowning out the Jewish cries.

B) SUPER: The Jewish population of Jerusalem was also slaughtered. Years earlier, Crusaders killed thousands of Jews as they travelled across Europe to the Holy Land.

C) In a decadent room, Godfrey eats fine food on his own. Two servants wait on him, they are Uncle Farook's servants. One fills up his wine, he sips it. His face hits the plate.

D) SUPER: Godfrey became the first ruler of the Kingdom of Jerusalem. Protector of the Holy Sepulchre. He died just a year later in mysterious circumstances.

E) Various scenes of empty medieval streets in Jerusalem.

F) SUPER: Most soldiers and knights returned home soon after Jerusalem was seized. For years the city remained near empty.

G) A huge Muslim army, all on horseback, covered in medieval black armour, charge. They're led by SALADIN, a larger than life leader with a huge presence. The Christian Knights, a much smaller army, look on with dread at the sea of Muslims.

H) SUPER: The army of the Kingdom of Jerusalem lost against Saladin's army in 1187, ending the 88 year Christian rule.

FADE OUT.