

HAMISH AND THE DRAGON

Written by
Allison Kraus

Copyright 2021, All Rights Reserved

EXT. THE KINGDOM OF YUB - HAMISH'S HUT - MORNING

A bright blue sky is lit up with a blast of fire. A SHRILL ROAR rips through the air as a DARK GREEN DRAGON swoops down upon the kingdom, igniting everything in its path with an inferno. The echoes of SCREAMING TOWNSPEOPLE blend with the roar of the dragon as they run for their lives, trying to salvage what they can out of the blaze.

One house remains relatively untouched - a stone hut. The door opens, and out shambles HAMISH THE MASON, a stocky, muscular man in his early 40s with a DIRTY TUNIC and a LEATHER TOOLBELT geared up with hammers, spades, and other stone-working materials. He hoists a few cinderblocks upon his right shoulder. Clenched in his left hand is a bar of chocolate.

Hamish looks to the sky, bored. He takes a bite out of his chocolate bar and chews slowly, making sure to savor the flavor.

A shrill VOICE cuts through the cacophony:

MARGERIE (O.S.)
Help! My house!

Hamish shouts back through a mouthful of chocolate.

HAMISH
I'm comin', I'm comin'!

He saunters off in the direction of the shouting, casually ignoring the surrounding ROARS and SCREAMS.

INT. THE KINGDOM OF YUB - MARGERIE'S HUT - THIRTY MINUTES LATER

Hamish stacks a stone cinderblock onto a growing wall of cinderblocks. Burnt and broken pieces of stone lay discarded around him.

Another chocolate bar sits on the block next to him. He lays down some mortar before taking a bite of the bar and placing it back on the stone.

Sitting across from him is MARGERIE, a woman in her late 20s. She sits on a stack of cinderblocks, watching Hamish work. She turns her nose up at his chocolate chewing.

Hamish looks up to see this scowl.

HAMISH
What?

MARGERIE

You got some mortar on your
chocolate.

Hamish looks down at his chocolate bar. He hastily wipes it
off and takes another bite. Margerie rolls her eyes.

HAMISH

Five second rule.

MARGERIE

That was at least thirty seconds.

HAMISH

Well, I'm not dead yet, so ... you
know, shut it.

MARGERIE

I'm just saying, couldn't you snack
after you fix my wall?

HAMISH

I can stop any time I want to.

As if on cue, Hamish takes another healthy bite. He sits with
the flavor for a moment. Margerie watches, judging silently.
Hamish looks up and frowns.

HAMISH (CONT'D)

Except now. I'm busy.

MARGERIE

Can you at least share? All my
produce burned down.

Hamish barks a sarcastic laugh and adds another cinderblock.

HAMISH

You think I have enough for two
people?

MARGERIE

Yes. Literally everyone in the
kingdom knows how much chocolate
you eat.

HAMISH

(stuttering)

Well I don't have enough today, so
leave me alone.

BAH, BU-BU-BAAAAAAH. The blast of a BUGLE echoes through
town. Hamish jerks in surprise and drops his chocolate bar
into his bucket of mortar.

HAMISH (CONT'D)

Sonuva...

MARGERIE

Bet you wish you shared now.

Margerie stands up and exits the hut, leaving Hamish staring at his mortar bucket.

EXT. THE KINGDOM OF YUB - TOWN SQUARE

The whole town has gathered into the main square. In the center high upon a horse is the QUEEN'S MESSENGER, clad in colorful robes.

Hamish begins to fidget his hands.

The Messenger unravels a scroll.

MESSENGER

Hear ye, Yubyans! I bring to you a message from Her Majesty Queen Elmira. The Kingdom of Yub is under attack by the Green Dragon of the Salt Caves!

A voice pipes up from the back:

VOICE (O.S.)

No shit!

MESSENGER

All of her Majesty's knights have been bested by the vicious beast. Her Majesty has decreed that her civilians volunteer themselves to fight the dragon. All those looking to honor and defend their queen, step forward now!

The ENTIRE TOWN takes a dramatic step back. The Messenger looks around, befuddled.

MESSENGER (CONT'D)

Anyone! Anyone at all! Will you join the palace in vanquishing the evil that has plagued our great kingdom?

VOICE (O.S.)

Fuck the kingdom!

VOICE 2 (O.S.)

If the Queen cared so much, then
the army would have saved us!

VOICE 3 (O.S.)

I think the dragon is cool!

The crowd begins to yell, bicker, etc.

This whole time, Hamish has gotten progressively more fidgety. He rifles through his pockets for any trace of chocolate. Nothing. He wrings his hands and joins the crowd in yelling.

Hamish grabs a small piece of rubble and chucks it towards the Messenger.

The rubble hits the Messenger square in the chest and sends him FLYING off of the horse. The Messenger hits the ground with a thud. The crowd falls silent.

The Messenger scrambles up and looks around in a panic.

The town collectively points towards Hamish, who's looking at his hands in surprise.

The Messenger points to Hamish.

MESSENGER

You! Mason! Come with me.

HAMISH

You got some chocolate?

INT. THE PALACE OF YUB - THRONE ROOM

Hamish is escorted into the throne room by two knights. He is pushed in front of the grand throne, where he quickly kneels. His rapid kneel causes a small earthquake as his body weight hits the floor.

Seated upon the throne in DRAMATIC PURPLE ROBES is QUEEN ELMIRA. She grips the arm-rests of her throne in surprise as the throne room shakes around her.

QUEEN ELMIRA

Fellow Yubyan! You have been called
to serve your kingdom. What is your
name?

HAMISH

(stammering)

My name is Hamish, and I'm the town
Mason. I don't really know how I
could be of any service ... uh ...

QUEEN ELMIRA

Mason! Look at me when you speak to
me.

HAMISH

I'm sorry, your majesty, would you
happen to have some chocolate?

QUEEN ELMIRA

What kind of fool do you play me
for?

HAMISH

I don't, your highness. I just have
a bit of a compulsion, and I really
just ...

While stammering, Hamish starts to thread his hand through
his hair. He tugs his hair ever so slightly - and effectively
rips out a chunk of hair.

HAMISH (CONT'D)

(alarmed)

I, uh ... heh ... just would really
like some, please, your highness.

QUEEN ELMIRA

Guard! Fetch the Mason some of our
finest chocolate.

One of the guards runs off. Hamish frantically tries to pat
his loose hair back onto his head.

QUEEN ELMIRA (CONT'D)

(to Hamish)

Mason, you have been given the
royal honor of fighting the Green
Dragon Of The Salt Cave. My Royal
Messenger has informed me that you
possess an alarming strength that
may be the secret to fighting off
the beast.

The guard runs back in with a small piece of chocolate.
Hamish frantically jams it into his mouth, groaning a tad too
hard with every chew.

QUEEN ELMIRA (CONT'D)
 (trying to be heard over
 Hamish)
 So, Mason ... do you accept ... do
 you accept the quest?

HAMISH
 (mostly to the chocolate)
 Yes, thank God, yes.

QUEEN ELMIRA
 Excellent. My head Knight will get
 you situated for battle. You are
 dismissed.

Hamish looks up, chocolate smeared around his lips.

HAMISH
 Wait, right now? I just got my
 chocolate -

Too late. The guard grabs him by his underarm and pulls him
 away from the throne room.

INT. ARMORY

Hamish is being fitted into CLUNKY CHANMAIL ARMOR that is too
 long for his short, stocky body. He continues to lick any
 chocolate remnants from his hands.

The HEAD KNIGHT dressing him grimaces.

HEAD KNIGHT
 Can you stop licking yourself like
 a dog for five seconds? I need to
 get these gauntlets on you.

HAMISH
 Do you have more chocolate?

HEAD KNIGHT
 Do I look like a chocolateer to
 you?

HAMISH
 (pointedly)
 Well can you go ask? I don't feel
 well without it. And you don't want
 me to feel ill while fighting a
 dragon, do you?

HEAD KNIGHT

(sighs)

Fine, I go look. But you won't be able to hold it well once the gauntlets are on.

HAMISH

I'll find a way. I always do.

EXT. PALACE GROUNDS

Hamish is shoved out the palace door, dressed from head to toe in his armor. A new piece of chocolate haphazardly sticks out of his mouth. The door SLAMS behind him.

Hamish looks towards the sky. Nothing. No smoke, no fire, no dragon. Nothing.

Hamish shrugs, and fumbles the chocolate around in his mouth, maneuvering his bulky gauntlet hands to grab the bar.

RAAAAAAAAAAAAAA. The unmistakable SHRIEK of a dragon splits the sky. Hamish YELPS and drops the chocolate bar as a FLASH OF GREEN streaks in front of him. The face-off has begun.

Hamish scrambles backwards towards the palace door and knocks on it frantically.

HAMISH

Help! I can't do this! I'm not a knight! Why'd you even put me here?!

RAAAAAAAAAAAAAA. The dragon shrieks at him again.

Hamish looks down to see his chocolate bar laying in the dirt. He looks at the dragon hovering above him with smoke pouring out of its nostrils. Hamish makes a decision. He dives towards the chocolate.

FWOOOOOOM. A fireball hurtles towards him and hits the ground where the chocolate bar lays. It's molten within seconds, mixing into the dirt and rendered inedible.

HAMISH (CONT'D)

Can't I have ANYTHING?!

Hamish picks up a rock in frustration and chucks it towards the dragon. It sails through the air and smacks the dragon in the nose. The dragon shrieks and rears back.

Hamish looks at his hands. He looks at the chocolate puddle. The pieces seem to come together.

He staggers on up and scoops up as many rocks as he can carry. He begins hucking them at the dragon with alarming speed and force. They all bounce off of the dragon's scaly skin.

The dragon rears up and blows another fireball towards Hamish. He dives behind a nearby boulder for protection. Once the fire's gone, he heaves the boulder up over his head towards the dragon.

The boulder clips the dragon in the face HARD. Its body drops several hundred feet out of the sky. The dragon gathers itself and CHARGES towards Hamish.

Hamish balls up his gauntleted fists and sucker punches the dragon in the nose. The dragon SOARS BACKWARDS through the sky, not stopping for anything. It continues to soar into the sky until it vanishes behind the clouds.

Hamish pants and wipes his brow. He turns his attention towards the molten puddle of chocolate still on the ground. He dives towards it and begins to lap it up like a dog.

EXT. THE KINGDOM OF YUB - TOWN SQUARE - LATER

The townsfolk of Yub have Hamish lifted up on their shoulders, cheering his name. Applause, whoops, and chants can be heard across the kingdom.

Hamish rides the wave of people gleefully. He's got two huge handfuls of chocolate in either hand, and he's stuffing his face like a little child might.

Just then, in the middle of the celebration, the Messenger rides into town yet again. He BLASTS a trumpet signal and unfurls a scroll.

MESSENGER

Good Yubyans, far and wide! The
kingdom is under attack by the
Great Loch Ness Monster! The Queen
requests the valiant heroics of one
Hamish The Mason!

All eyes turn towards where Hamish is - or once was. He's gone.

Hamish has taken off into town, sprinting as fast as his little legs can carry him.

THE END