

**"GENGHIS KHAN UNTOLD"**

**OR**

**"PRECIOUS WARRIOR"**

**The compelling true life  
story of Genghis Khan**

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FADE IN:

EXT. KIYAD CAMP - DAY.

A 17 year old TEMUJIN stands in front of ALTAN, the middle aged Khan of the tribe. The tribesmen stand around as do Temujin's young warriors on foot and horseback.

ALTAN(Contd)

So you want to come back to the tribe?

TEMUJIN

Of course.

Altan smiles at the ease of his apparent submission.

TEMUJIN(Contd)

As Khan.

Temujin turns away. Altan takes out his sword and raises it, moving forward to strike. In one fluid move, Temujin turns, raising the sword to block the descending blow. Their eyes meet, swords entwined.

ALTAN

Over my DEAD BODY!

TEMUJIN

As you wish.

Altan pulls his sword back to strike. Temujin brings his sword down diagonally, cutting Altan shoulder to waist ending with Temujin on one knee. He slowly rises.

CUT TO:

TEXT: SEVENTEEN YEARS EARLIER

EXT.MONGOLIAN PLAIN, TWO OPPOSING ARMIES - DAY

The Mongolian steppe, two armies facing one another. The Mongols and the Tartars. A rag-tag bunch of tribes, with various battledress and weaponry. YESUGEI is the leader of the Kiyad tribe, in battle armour and helmet. He and the other tribal leaders are lined up on horseback, their tribes behind them. Yesugei looks around and nods at TOGRUL, his trusted friend. Yesugei raises his sword and silently points

forward. The other tribal leaders do the same, The Mongols move forward toward the enemy, the Tartars.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE BATTLE - DAY. MONTAGE

A huge battle ensues between the Mongols and the Tartars but the Mongol clans split. Yesugei and Togrul see this. Nearing the end of the fight, a chubby, red faced Mongol is on the floor about to be axed by a Tartar. Yesugei stabs the would-be killer, helping the man up, who sighs with relief. They try to fight on but are outnumbered, divided. They retreat.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE MONGOLIAN STEPPE - LATER THAT NIGHT

The moon is shining down over the harsh land and Kiyad clan yurts. One tent, well lit, is bustling with busy women. The men sit outside around a fire. Yesugei and his friend Togrul, are walking slowly towards the gathering, talking.

YESUGEI

We should have won. The Tartars are no match for our warriors or our horses. They are thieves and murderers.

TOGRUL

Yes they are but you can't change that. We were outnumbered but we didn't lose.

YESUGEI

Not losing is not success. If only we could unite the tribes, we could rid the steppe of this tartar scum..

TOGRUL

Unite the tribes, HA, why hasn't anyone else thought of that? The wish of every Khan but none has succeeded, it is a dream Yesugei.

They reach the gathering and sit with the other men, one of whom relinquishes his seat. Yesugei pats him on the shoulder. An old woman appears from the tent.

OLD WOMAN

Yesugei, Yesugei, it's a boy!

Yesugei stands, congratulated by the other men, all his subordinates, all except Togrul, he shakes his friends arm.

TOGRUL

A son, good! It's about time we had a decent leader.

Yesugei LAUGHS and slaps Togrul on the back, he turns and strides toward the tent.

CUT TO:

INT. THE TENT - MOMENTS LATER.

Yesugei enters, smiles at his wife HOELUN. The old lady hands him the child, still covered in blood birth fluid. The child is not crying but looking at his father purposefully. Yesugei is surprised. He walks over to his wife, and leans down. Yesugei notices that the child has his fist clenched. He opens the child's hand, sees a blood clot. The women GASP.

HOELUN

That is a good omen; he will be a great warrior.

Between his mother and father, he grips his father's hand.

YESUGEI

He is small but very strong. We shall call him Temujin.

HOELUN

Iron Warrior ....It's a good name.

YESUGEI

Come little warrior, it is time to meet your people.

VOICE OVER

HISTORICALLY REGARDED AS A RUTHLESS BARBARIAN BUT HOW DID SUCH A RUTHLESS BARBARIAN RISE TO BECOME GENGHIS KHAN? A MAN LOVED BY HIS PEOPLE AND REVERED BY HIS ENEMIES, WHO WOULD

CREATE A COUNTRY AND BECOME THE MOST  
PRECIOUS OF WARRIORS.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE THE TEPEE - CONTINUOUS.

Yesugei emerges from the tent with the infant wrapped in cloth. He offers the child to the shaman who blesses the child. He then holds the child up in praise. The men of the tribe gather: behind Togrul of course. The shaman looks to the stars, five stars aligned in the sky, he puzzles for a moment and then looks back to the child.

CUT TO:

TEXT: NINE YEARS LATER.

EXT. THE KIYAD CLAN'S CAMP - DAY

The tribal camp has around twenty yurts. Pots steaming on open fires. Women cooking, children run around playing with small wooden swords, bows and arrows. The men accompanied by the older boys return with marmot's from the hunt.

TEMUJIN strides confidently with his friend JAMUGA. Yesugei's other sons KHASAR and KHAJIUN are practising their fighting. TEMUGE the youngest son and his little sister TEMULIN come running and greet their father and older brother.

YESUGEI

(To the children)

Where are the others?

KHASAR

Belgutei is collecting wood and  
Bekhter is hunting father.

TEMUJIN

Hunting for himself no doubt!

YESUGEI

Enough Temujin! He is your  
brother.

TEMUJIN

Half brother.

Yesugei gives Temujin a stern look, a defiant one is returned. Hoelun emerges from the yurt.

HOELUN

A successful hunt, Temu?

She smiles and strokes Temujin hair as he passes into the tent. He hangs up his spoils and returns outside.

TEMUJIN

Yes mother. We will eat well tonight.

YESUGEI

Eat well indeed little warrior, tomorrow we find you a bride.

Hoelun smiles at her husband, the younger children GIGGLE and MAKE FUN of Temujin. Khasar puckers up his lips; Temujin pulls a mock stern face and chases them around the camp. He GROWLS and his little sister, screams and runs away. Yesugei strolls over to Hoelun, while watching the children play.

YESUGEI (Contd)

That boy is as stubborn as he is defiant.

HOELUN

I wonder where he gets it from?

YESUGEI

Where indeed?

Hoelun shakes her head and looks to the heavens, Yesugei realises that she is talking about him. Temujin is with Jamuga instructing the younger brothers in the sword fighting of which he is clearly well versed.

CUT TO:

EXT.KIYAD CAMP - THE NEXT MORNING.

Yesugei and Togrul are sat watching Temujin and Jamuga fighting against Togrul's son SENGUM and his friend BAYAN.

TOGRUL

(To Yesugei)

Watch this (Beat) Sengum you can't let  
Temujin beat you again.

Sengum looks angered by his father's mocking.

SENGUM  
(To Bayan)  
I will not be beaten.

Bayan is observing Temujin who is holding his ankle with  
Jamuga kneeling beside him.

BAYAN  
Let's attack them now. Look.

Temujin and Jamuga talk, still watching their quarry.

JAMUGA  
(Sotto)  
I can't believe they are falling for  
it.

Temujin smiles, Sengum and Bayan charge, Sengum attacks  
Temujin, who rolls away under his sword with swift ease,  
stands up and stabs Sengum. Bayan is also too slow for  
Jamuga, who also rolls away and stabs Bayan, then knocks him  
on the elbow with the wooden sword.

TOGRUL  
I can't believe that you fell for it.

YESUGEI  
More obvious than a feigned retreat.

Togrul and Yesugei laugh. Sengum is upset and storms off.

YESUGEI  
Temujin, we must go.  
(To Togrul)  
We should only be a few days, no  
more.

TOGRUL  
Picking a wife is a dangerous thing.  
Be careful.

Togrul trots after Sengum. Temujin walks beside his father. They gather their horses and leave.

TOGRUL(Contd)  
Sengum hold up, I was joking.

CUT TO:

EXT.THE MONGOLIAN STEPPE - DAY

Yesugei and Temujin have stopped for lunch, eating marmot.

TEMUJIN  
Will I become Khan Father, like you?

YESUGEI  
Yes little warrior, but you may have to fight for it.

TEMUJIN  
Did you have to fight for it?

YESUGEI  
Yes, when I was a young man my father too was Khan of the Kiyad. The Jin were in support of the Mongols, but switched their support to the Tartar.

TEMUJIN  
Why?

YESUGEI  
They support whoever can profit the most! Before you were born the Jin dynasty changed their allegiance to the Naimans when the Tartars became too powerful. We had formed an alliance of Mongol tribes to counter this but the Jin were not happy with this and so assassinated all of the khans, including my father.

TEMUJIN  
What did you do?

YESUGEI  
I swore revenge on the Jin. But the Mongol leaders were too busy fighting



for the scraps from the Jin's table.  
And the Mongol alliance broke up soon  
afterwards.

TEMUJIN

Why father?

YESUGEI

Because the Mongols are too busy  
worrying about kissing the feet of  
the Jin Emperor so that he might  
throw them a bone.

(Beat)

If we Mongols could just stand  
together, we could rid this land of  
Tartar and Jin influence forever.  
This could be our country.

Two Tao'ist monks approach, one about Temujin's age, the  
other an adult. Yesugei stands and motions for Temujin to do  
the same. They stand with heads bowed as the monks bestow  
their blessing. Yesugei offers them some food which they  
accept and then leave, Temujin and the boy monk share a  
moment. They sit again and watch as the monks walk away.

TEMUJIN

Who were those monks father?

YESUGEI

Tao'ist. They travel the steppe,  
bestowing their blessings.

TEMUJIN

Isn't that dangerous?

YESUGEI

Perhaps, so far as I know they have  
never been attacked, people have  
respect for religion. (Beat) They  
also know martial arts!

TEMUJIN

But we are not Tao'ist?

YESUGEI

No but theirs is a gentle religion  
and as I see it, better a blessing  
than a curse. What harm can it do?

CUT TO:

EXT.THE MONGOLIAN STEPPE - DAY

Yesugei and Temujin are walking alongside their horses on  
their way to meet Timujen's bride. They pass a Tartar camp  
and gesture a greeting suspiciously.

TEMUJIN

So if we could unite the tribes,  
we could rule the steppe.

YESUGEI

Yes, the Tartars are not like us,  
no honour or loyalty. For them to  
dominate here is a disgrace.

TEMUJIN

You would kill them all?

YESUGEI

(Laughing)

Only those who would not submit.  
You can't unite dead warriors.

TEMUJIN

So why have you not done so?

YESUGEI

If only. I doubt if I will see  
the tribes united in my lifetime.

TEMUJIN

Especially not at your age!

YESUGEI

(Jumping on to his horse)

Oh you think so little warrior?  
Let's see if you can catch an old  
man.

Yesugei rides off LAUGHING; Temujin mounts his horse in a  
single bound and rides off after him.

CUT TO:

INT.ONGIRRAT YURT - NIGHT

The tent is busy, music is playing and people are eating, drinking and chatting. Yesugei and Ongirrat Chieftain DEISECHEN are sat side by side chatting enthusiastically. Next to Deisechen, sits BORTEI, his daughter, a pretty little girl about the same age as Temujin, dressed in traditional tribal wear. Temujin sits next to his father. Temujin looks over to Bortei, Bortei looks back, he leans back behind his father. He summons up the courage and looks again; Bortei is still looking at him. She gives Temujin a big, beautiful smile, Temujin smiles too. Both of the Chieftain's look at one another and smirk.

DEISECHEN

So it's settled, Temujin will stay and serve until he is of the age to marry my daughter, Bortei.

YESUGEI

It is the Mongol way. Kiyad and Ongirrat will become allies.

Yesugei and Deisechen shake with a firm forearm grip.

CUT TO:

TEXT: FOUR YEARS LATER.

EXT.TARTAR MAKESHIFT CAMP - EVE.

Yesugei is riding his horse with the spoils from a days hunting. He passes a Tartar camp and is beckoned to sit.

TARTAR CHIEF

Come, sit with us, have some food.

YESUGEI

It is not like the Tartar to be so forthcoming.

TATAR CHIEF

Why shouldn't Tartar and Mongols be friends or even allies?

YESUGEI

You're right, I should be more trusting.

He is given some food and a drink but after only one mouthful he falls backwards holding his throat. He pulls his dagger to fight but falls completely still.

CUT TO:

EXT.ONGIRRAT TRIBAL CAMP - DAY.

The camp is busy with life, pots on open fires, children helping their mothers. The men are feeding the horses.

Togrul rides in to camp at a fierce pace; he slides off his horse purposely. Deisechen rushes to meet him. They talk out of earshot of Temujin, who is watching. Deisechen's head drops. Togrul walks towards Temujin, his face is morose.

TOGRUL

It is your father.

Temujin breathes deeply, his head moving backwards with the breaths. His jaw clenches in anticipation.

TEMUJIN

(Fighting his emotions)

What happened?

TOGRUL

Tartars...Poison.

Temujin's breaths quicken, he stirs briefly while grasping the enormity of the news. He turns towards his horse, shoulders surprisingly straight; he mounts his horse and turns to Deisechen.

TEMUJIN

I shall return and marry Bortei  
but only when I am Chief of the  
Kiyad clan.

Temujin rides off furiously with Togrul in hot pursuit.

CUT TO:

EXT.THE KIYAD CLAN'S CAMP - DAY

Chief Yesugei is carried out on a make shift stretcher, Temujin and Hoelun watch, he has a look of determined anger, holding back his emotions. He squeezes his mother's hand; takes a few steps and watches as his father is taken away.

TEMULIN

What will they do with father?

HOELUN

He will be left on the steppe.

TEMUJIN

He should be buried as a great leader.

HOELUN

It is the Mongol way.

TEMUJIN

Then we should change the Mongol way.

Temujin is focused, determined, he whispers;

TEMUJIN(Contd)

I shall unite the tribes, father.

He then walks over to a group of men around a central fire, ALTAN, a senior tribal member is holding court.

ALTAN

We must decide on a new leader.

TEMUJIN

I will lead. We will attack the Tartar.

Altan and the other men LAUGH, except for Togrul who watches.

ALTAN

With all of your experience? There will be no attack. You are a boy, go and play. I will lead the Kiyad. Besides, we trade with the Tartars.

The men LAUGH again, Temujin pulls his knife and lunges at Altan. Altan dodges Temujin's strike and slaps the boy but Temujin has cut Altan's arm. Altan grabs Temujin violently.

ALTAN

You would try to kill me? You are not your father. You're lucky I don't kill you. I should banish you from the tribe.

Temugin's face is pure rage. Togrul steps in to hold back and protect Temujin, he ushers Temujin away, holding him close.

TOGRUL

Do you want you're mother to lose a husband and son on the same day?

TEMUJIN

I will kill him and become chief.

TOGRUL

I don't doubt it, but first you need to learn to use your wits.

CUT TO:

EXT. TEMUJIN'S TEPEE - MORNING.

Temujin's yurt is still, there are fires still smoking from the previous night, but everything is eerily quiet, too quiet. Khasar emerges from the tent, bleary eyed. He looks around, eyes widen in realisation. He runs back to the tent.

KHASAR

MOTHER, MOTHER, come quickly.

Hoelun, Temujin and the other children emerge. They look around to see a few smouldering fires. The tribe has gone. Everyone is worried, except Temujin. He is determined.

TEMUJIN

We will be fine.

With that he turns and walks inside, they all follow.

VOIVE OVER

BANISHED TO THE HARSH REALITY OF  
LIFE ON THE STEPPE WITHOUT THE

PROTECTION OF THE TRIBE. RAIDED AND  
ROBBED BY OTHER TRIBES, TEMUJIN  
LEARNED QUICKLY WHAT IT MEANT TO BE  
A MONGOL. THE IMPORTANCE OF TRAINING  
AND DISCIPLINE AND MORESO THE  
IMPORTANCE OF ALLIANCES.

CUT TO:

EXT. MONTAGE SEQUENCE - LIFE ON THE STEPPE.

Scenes of Temujin training his brothers in hunting, fishing and horsemanship. Training in martial arts and with various weapons. His mother instructing him in Mongol ways and traditions in the evening, while the others sleep and Temujin listening intently to his mothers every word. The occasional scene of Togrul bringing food.

CUT TO:

EXT. TEMUJIN'S YURT - DAY.

Temujin's yurt is alone in the vast, barren wilderness. Temujin exits the tent wrapped in a blanket, the weather is foul, snow is drifting across the plain. Temujin surveys the plain. Most of his family are still inside.

HOELUN (OS)

Temu.

TEMUJIN

Yes mother?

HOELUN (OS)

We must find food today, if only  
for the children.

TEMUJIN

(Concerned)

Yes mother.

Temujin strides over to the frozen fire and starts to clear the logs. He raises his head and sniffs the air twice, looking around to see where the smell is coming from. He locates his bow, drops the blanket and walks briskly towards the smell. His little brother Khasar is watching Temujin from the tent, also wrapped in a blanket. Temujin stalks through a wooded area; his bow at the ready and on the other side sees a shocking sight. His half brother Bekhter, is cooking a rabbit all to himself. Bekhter is chubby, Temujin is enraged.

TEMUJIN  
Enjoying that?

BEKHTER  
(Startled)  
Temujin...I... didn't see you?

TEMUJIN  
Clearly!

BEKHTER  
I..I was hungry.

TEMUJIN  
We are all hungry Bekhter, but we  
don't all betray our family.

He walks away, shaking his head, with his back to Bekhter.

BEKHTER  
I won't do it again Temujin. I  
promise.

TEMUJIN  
You're right, you won't.

In one movement, Temujin turns and fires a single arrow in to Bekhter's mid-rift. Bekhter falls to the floor clutching his bleeding stomach. Temujin walks to where Bekhter lays, leans over him, picks up the cooked rabbit and walks away. He is confronted by his brother Khasar. Temujin puts his arm on Khasar's shoulder, turns him around and they walk away.

KHASAR  
Don't worry I won't tell anyone.

Temujin thinks for a moment.

TEMUJIN  
On the contrary Khasar, tell  
everyone.

CUT TO:



EXT.MONGOLIAN STEPPE - NIGHT

The wind is howling across the steppe, which is covered in a blanket of snow. Their solitary yurt has the orange glow of a warm fire coming from within.

INT.TEMUJINS YURT.NIGHT

Temujin and Hoelun are drinking tea. The children are asleep.

HOELUN

I understand what happened with your brother.

TEMUJIN

You are not angry?

HOELUN

No Temu, a leader has to make difficult decisions.

TEMUJIN

Loyalty is everything.

HOELUN

(Stroking her son's hair)  
And I have that with you, my son.

TEMUJIN

Always mother.

Temujin watches his mother cover her sadness with a strained smile. He sees it but he doesn't understand it.

CUT TO:

INT.TEMUJIN'S YURT - EARLY MORNING.

The family are sleeping; Temujin wakes to hear NEYS from his startled horses. The noise of people TALKING in hushed tones and shuffling around. He listens hard.

TEMUJIN

Tatar BASTARDS!

He gets up and runs to the horses.

CUT TO:

EXT.TIMUJEN'S YURT - DAY

The Tartar have the horses tied together, they flee laughing. Temujin looks around and locates a strewn cattle bone, he sprints towards the last man and jumps up hitting the man's elbow, the arm holding the tethered horses. The man SCREAMS in pain and lets go. Temujin stops but only has one horse. The Tartar ride off. Temujin GROWLS in frustration.

HOELUN (OS)

The food!

Temujin turns and runs back into the tent; they look down to where the food was stored. Nothing. Temujin is incensed, he throws some clothes on and gives chase.

CUT TO:

EXT.THE STEPPE - LATER THAT DAY

crawling; Temujin crests a mound and sees the Tartar thieves sitting around. A pot of food, his food, is cooking on an open fire. Temujin crawls backwards. A tall mounted, Mongol figure is watching the scene unfold from an elevated view point. He is well dressed, with a long but handsome face and sparkling eyes, he is intrigued. He is BORUCHI.

Temujin mounts his horse swiftly but quietly. He takes a deep breath, pulls his sword and digs in his heels, the horse bolts forward, in a second he is up and over the mound and descending on his prey. The men jump to their feet startled, the first is taken down immediately with a direct blow from Temujin's horse, the second with a right hook, the third with a boot, the fourth moves to avoid being hit.

Temujin circles him pulls up his horse, dismounts and comes at him, dagger in one hand, sword in the other, eyes focused. The man is visibly frightened but a good swordsman; he makes several defensive moves with his sword. He then holds his sword out, THWACK; the man is hit on the back of the head with the thick end of a cattle bone by the tall figure riding by. He falls unconscious.

BORUCHI

Ha ha ha ha. He nearly had you.

The first Tartar is now rising to his feet, unsteadily.

TEMUJIN  
 (Grabbing the first Tartar)  
 Take your Tartar scum off my steppe.

TARTAR  
 You're steppe? And who are you?

TEMUJIN  
 I am Temujin of the Kiyad clan,  
 steal from my family again and  
 next time I won't be so lenient.

The man recognises the name, helps up his battered allies and flees, leaving everything behind. Temujin looks around; the tall Mongol has dismounted and still holding his horse's reigns, is crouched over the fire helping himself to a spoonful of the food the Tartars left.

BORUCHI  
 (With a mouthful of food)  
 Mmm not bad. Temujin eh? I've  
 heard of you.

Temujin is collecting the Tatar weapons and supplies, he responds to Boruchi's comments with a look.

BORUCHI (Contd)  
 A fierce warrior, who would kill  
 his own brother. Is that true?

TEMUJIN  
 It is true.

Boruchi nods, while still eating. Then turns to Temujin.

BORUCHI  
 Why did you do that?

TEMUJIN  
 He was stealing my food!

Boruchi nods and then suddenly stops. He looks down at the wooden spoon with food on it, throws it in the pot quick. Temujin smiles and so does Boruchi, they both laugh. Boruchi stands and offers his hand to Temujin, Temujin accepts.

BORUCHI

I am Boruchi and you Temujin; you like to attack Tartar's.

TEMUJIN

Whenever I can.

BORUCHI

(Slapping Temujin on the back)  
HA! I like you, we will be good friends.

Temujin smiles. The two young men gather what's left.

CUT TO:

EXT.MONGOLIAN STEPPE - NIGHT

The steppe is cold but still. Temujin's family are around a raging fire, along with Boruchi. Everyone is wrapped in blankets and eating heartily. Temulin is under the blanket with Temujin.

BORUCHI

(Very animated)

There I was, watching from the hillside. I could see a figure in the distance, stalking the stinky Tartars.

Everyone is laughing, smiling and completely enthralled.

TEMULIN

How many Tartars?

BORUCHI

Let me see, was it four or five?

TEMUJIN

SIX!

Everyone laughs, Khasar is shaking his head.

KHASAR

SIX? No way.

TEMUJIN

No, maybe only five then.

Temujin ruffles Khasars hair and they both smile.

BORUCHI (Contd)  
And then I saw his face.

TEMULIN  
(Wide eyed with excitement)  
WHO?

BORUCHI  
T-E-M-U-J-I-N, he looked just like  
a great warrior; only smaller!

Every one LAUGHS. Temujin looks around at his family, all smiling. He hasn't seen his mother smile for such a long time. She looks beautiful and it makes him smile too.

BORUCHI (Contd)  
He mounted his horse and attacked!

TEMULIN  
(Impatiently)  
What happened? What happened?

BORUCHI  
The Tatars put up a brave fight,  
but not brave enough to defeat the  
great warrior T-E-M-U-J-I-N.

TEMULIN  
Yeah, we won.

With this Temulin gets up, walks over to Boruchi and sits with him, cuddling up under his blanket. Boruchi raises his eyebrows to Temujin who returns the look.

BORUCHI  
Of course there was one Tartar  
left that I had to take care of. I  
couldn't let your brother have all  
the fun, now could I?

TEMULIN  
(Seriously)  
No.

HOELUN  
OK children, bed.

The children MOAN. But do as they are told.

HOELUN (Contd)  
(To Boruchi)  
You will stay tonight?

BORUCHI  
Of course, we are going hunting  
tomorrow; I want Temujin to meet a  
friend of mine.

Temujin nods, Hoelun smiles. Things are getting better.

CUT TO:

EXT.MONGOLIAN STEPPE - LATE AFTERNOON  
Temujin and Boruchi are stood with JELME; Jelme wears glasses  
and looks very studious. He has a very large Bow in his  
hands, much bigger than the usual ones.

TEMUJIN  
Who is this for, a giant?

JELME  
You see the white rocks?

Jelme points to four painted white rocks in a large square a  
few hundred metres away.

TEMUJIN  
Of course.

Jelme pulls back on the large bow loaded with an equally  
large arrow and fires the arrow high into the sky. They all  
watch as it lands right in the middle of the square.

TEMUJIN  
It's long but not accurate.

JELME  
It doesn't have to be, a few  
warriors can inflict massive  
damage to a much larger force.

Temujin nods in thoughtful agreement.

JELME (Contd)  
Or if a little closer to you're  
enemy..

Jelme turns to his left and fires a large arrow in to a chest of leather armour laid against a rock twenty metres away. It penetrates straight through. They walk over and see that his gone through both front and back. Temujin is impressed.

CUT TO:

EXT. MONGOLIAN STEPPE - CONTINUOUS

Boruchi and his friend Jelme are going one way, Temujin the other. They have the spoils of a good day's hunting.

BORUCHI  
I will see you tomorrow.

TEMUJIN  
OK and Jelme, I want to see more  
of your inventions.

Boruchi and Jelme wave and ride off together, Temujin in the opposite direction.

After a few moments a figure appears atop a mound in front of Temujin. He stops and rests his hand on his sword. Temujin notices another on a mound to his right and one to his left, both with bows and arrows pointed at him. Then two more appear in front. One is GALDAN, he is the Chief of the Ta'yichiut, he is obviously drunk with a bottle of Chinese rice wine in his hand. Temujin looks back to where he last saw his friends, but they are gone. Galdan starts LAUGHING.

CUT TO:

EXT. TA'YICHIUT CAMP - NIGHT

The men are drunk, messing around by the fire. Temujin's face is swollen, battered and bloody, enslaved in a Cangue, with his hands tied behind his back, against a tree with one drunken man to guard him. Galdan strolls down, with two henchmen and slaps Temujin. They all LAUGH.

TEMUJIN

Galdan, my fathers ally, taken to stealing rabbits now?

GALDAN

You think I have any loyalty to you because I knew you're father?

TEMUJIN

As Mongols loyalty is all we have.

Galdan grabs Temujin by the jaw, turning his head towards his men, who are practising martial arts, albeit drunkenly.

GALDAN

See my men, that is loyalty, practising their fighting for me. The one good thing the Jin gave us.

TEMUJIN

Loyalty or fear Galdan? Do your men even know the difference? Besides, they are doing it wrong.

Galdan slaps Temujin with the back of his hand.

GALDAN

Still defiant, HA, we'll see just how defiant when you face a Ta'yichiut sword tomorrow.

Galdan turns and walks away.

GALDAN (Contd)

Say hello to you're father for me.

Temujin is furious, his jaw tightens, he tries to get up but can't as he is tied to the tree.

CUT TO:

EXT. TA'YICHIUT CAMP - LATER THAT NIGHT.

The guard is in a deep alcohol induced sleep. Temujin wakes when a hand suddenly covers his mouth. He looks to see the man his father saved in the first battle. The man instructs



Temujin to be silent and releases his grip, he pushes Temujin forward to cut his tethered wrists.

TEMUJIN

(Sotto)

I know you. What is your name?

MAN

It doesn't matter, I fought beside your father, I owe him a great debt. My son is Chiluan. Look out for him.

Temujin's hands come free; he takes the knife and cuts his tethered ankles, then cuts the rope on the cangue. The man stands to leave but before he does, he leans into Temujin.

MAN

(Tapping the cangue)

Take this with you; they won't know it was cut.

Temujin sneaks over to the guard, he taps the guard on the head, the guard wakes from his bleary sleep to see Temujin smiling, holding the cangue over his head. The guard breathes in sharply as the cangue is brought down to bear.

POV: The guard's POV, he SCREAMS as the cangue hits him squarely in the face. Everything goes black.

CUT TO:

EXT.MONGOLIAN STEPPE - THE NEXT DAY.

Temujin is being pursued, running fast, stops for a moment, looks around, takes a breath and runs again. He can hear the men chasing. Temujin looks through some bushes and sees his pursuers, ten men on horseback.

CUT TO:

EXT.TEMUJIN'S YURT - CONTINUOUS.LONG SHOT.

Boruchi and Jelme are on horse back talking and motioning to Hoelun. Hoelun shakes her head and shrugs with worry. They gallop off at pace. Their faces are serious. Hoelun watches the men leave, she hugs little Temulin, her face worried.

CUT TO:

EXT.MONGOLIAN STEPPE - CONTINUOS.

The pursuers are close now. Temujin ducks into a small wood, dives down and crawls into a river bed, he scrambles up into a hollow under a fallen tree. The men are right on the bank, Temujin cannot see them but he can hear them, he listens intently, relying on his hearing to indicate his fate.

After a few moments he hears the sound of the men leaving, the horses' hooves becoming fainter. Temujin waits a moment and moves out slowly. He raises his head above the river bank. No-one. He climbs out and sneaks to the edge of the woods. He surveys the area.

He makes his move and runs fast, as he leaves the wood, he hears a horse NEIGH. His eyes widen, as the men burst out of the wood behind him.

Temujin runs hard, the men get closer; he runs and they get closer still. He focuses on the brow of the hill in front of him. Two horses' heads appear above it, he is done for. He slows almost to a halt with head bowed, annoyed.

The man chasing him the closest raises his sword for the kill. He is so close now that Temujin can feel the earth shake beneath his feet. The man is about to inflict the fatal blow. THUT, THUT. Temujin turns to see his pursuer being hit twice in the chest with arrows. He falls, another pursuer is closing in.

Temujin turns to see Boruchi and Jelme riding in fast from the brow of the hill. Boruchi throws his axe; the second pursuer is hit in the chest, reeling back from his horse, landing face down in the dirt, motionless.

Jelme is firing while riding. Another two pursuers are hit and injured. One in the shoulder, one in the waist. The rest of the men stop. Boruchi and Jelme ride up to Temujin, pulling up their horses level with him.

BORUCHI

Hey.

He throws Temujin a sword. Temujin nods and all three men face their enemy in battle stance. Jelme with his bow, Temujin with his sword and Boruchi with another axe. The pursuers halt, eye these three fearless warriors. Galdan is

visibly annoyed, he grits his teeth and gives the order to retreat. The three warriors look at one another and LAUGH.

CUT TO:

EXT.TEMUJINS YURT - NIGHT

The wind is howling across the steppe. There is the orange glow of a warm fire coming from within. Boruchi and Jelme are taking it in turns on guard. Jelme is taking over from Boruchi, Boruchi hands his axe to Jelme, Jelme eyes the axe and drops it on the ground, taking the bow from his back in preference. Boruchi heads inside.

CUT TO:

INT.TEMUJINS TEPEE - NIGHT

Boruchi enters, nods and lies down to sleep. Temujin and Hoelun are drinking tea around the fire. The children asleep.

HOELUN

It is time Temu. Take your bride  
and make the alliance.

TEMUJIN

Not until I am leader of the  
Kiyad.

HOELUN

Then you must do it now.

TEMUJIN

Altan will not relinquish his  
authority easily.

HOELUN

So take it from him, my fierce  
little warrior.

Temujin gives it some thought; Hoelun smiles and puts her hand warmly on her son's cheek. Boruchi SNORES. Hoelun and Temujin look at him, then at one another and smile.

CUT TO:

EXT.KIYAD CAMP - DAY.

It is a bright day as Temujin, Boruchi and Jelme ride into camp in full battle order, Temujin adorned with bow, sword

and axe, Boruchi with bow and two axes and Jelme with sword and two bows, one small one big. Behind them are Temujins brothers and SEBULTEI, Jelme's brother.

They stop; Temujin and Boruchi and Temujin's brothers dismount and walk toward Altan. The women of the camp move their children inside, fearing conflict. The men stand to greet the riders suspiciously. Altan is at the front of the men, he looks at the riders in turn; his eyes turn from query to recognition upon reaching Temujin.

Temujin stops opposite Altan, Boruchi and the brothers continue forward and position themselves facing Altan's men; Boruchi stands legs apart, his eyes meeting theirs. Jamuga emerges from his tent, his eyes light up at seeing his friend return. He rests his hand on his dagger and surveys the camp.

ALTAN

Ah the outcast returns. You're reputation has grown, young Temujin, sadly you have not.

The men LAUGH as Altan holds court, his hands on his hips. Temujin is not fazed by this minor abuse.

ALTAN(Contd)

You want to come back to the tribe?

TEMUJIN

Of course.

Altan smiles at the ease of his apparent submission.

TEMUJIN(Contd)

As Khan.

Temujin steps away from Altan and stops a few feet away smiling. Jamuga smiles at Temujin's audacity. Altan's face changes to thunder.

ALTAN

(Getting angry)

Really and how do you intend to do that? With your army of boys? Or perhaps I should just step aside?

TEMUJIN

For you, that would be best.

Temujin turns away with his back to Altan who unsheathes his sword and raises it above his head moving forward to strike.

In one fluid move, Temujin takes out his sword and turns, blocking the descending blow. Their eyes meet for a moment. They then commence a furious sword battle, back and forth. Striking and blocking.

The men in front of Boruchi move to draw their swords; Boruchi draws his axes in an instant, swinging them threateningly. Temujin's brothers raise their weapons.

Five of the men stop instantly. But one continues to pull his sword. THUT an arrow from Jelme hits him in the thigh. He drops the sword and falls to the ground, holding the wound.

Boruchi smiles to Jelme and his brother who both have their bows at the ready, then back to the men with a mean look.

Temujin and Altan are still fighting and come to a halt with the swords entwined.

ALTAN

Over my DEAD BODY!

TEMUJIN

As you wish.

Temujin's eyes smile, Altan moves his sword back to strike. Temujin takes one step back, brings his sword down diagonally, cutting Altan from shoulder to waist ending with Temujin on one knee.

Altan is still standing with the sword above his head, his face blank, he falls forwards beside the still kneeling Temujin. Lifeless.

Another of Altan's men is creeping around a yurt with a bow and arrow. A hand comes up, holds a knife to the man's throat.

JAMUGA

Either the bow falls or you do.

He drops the bow, looks at Jamuga who motions for him to move forward, he does. Temujin stands and sheaths his sword.

TEMUJIN

I am Temujin, son of Yesugei and Hoelun. I have come to claim my rightful place as leader of the Kiyad. Any man who disagrees is welcome to challenge me.

He pauses and looks around, no one speaks. Jamuga looks on proudly.

CUT TO:

EXT. VARIOUS SCENES - THE STORY SPREADS...

Two traders are walking together with their wagons..

TRADER 1

He killed the Tatar thieves and retrieved his food and his horses..

TRADER 2

How many Tartars?

TRADER 1

At least ten, maybe more..

TRADER 2

On his own?

The first trader nods. Other tribesmen talking around a fire...

TRIBESMAN 1

He escaped, killing the guard and two others..

TRIBESMAN 2

They didn't give chase?

TRIBESMAN 1

Of course, they sent twenty men but he hid and then ambushed them.

TRIBESMAN 2

What happened?

TRIBESMAN 1

Only two survived and this from a  
seventeen year old.

TRIBESMAN 2

God help us when he grows up!

The other tribesmen look on in surprise.

CUT TO:

EXT.ONGIRRAT TRIBAL CAMP - DAY.

The wedding festivities are in full swing. Bortei is dressed in a beautiful traditional dress; Temujin in fine regalia. People are dancing, eating and drinking heartily. Boruchi is telling stories to a group of young girls. Jamuga is instructing some young boys in martial arts. Hoelun is talking to some women. With the younger children running around. Deisechen is blatantly drunk, talking to people and grabbing the ladies bottoms.

Jelme takes Temujin and Bortei to one side, he produces two belts, one of the finest blue Chinese silk, adorned in fancy designs, the other made of strong red leather, he presents them to Temujin and Bortei.

TEMUJIN

What's this my friend? A wedding  
gift?

JELME

With a difference.

Temujin and Bortei look bemused. Temujin examines his belt looking for a clue.

JELME (Contd)

Here let me show you.

He takes the belt from Bortei, turns it over and opens what appears to be the seam to reveal a small knife handle. He pulls the knife out. Bortei is confused, Temujin is smiling.

JELME (Contd)

WITH the belt on, the knife is  
accessible from the back so it's  
easy to get with your hands tied.

TEMUJIN

Thank you Jelme. Trust you to think of this.

Temujin is obviously pleased, Bortei shrugs but is pleased none the less. They leave the tent and join the festivities.

CUT TO:

EXT.ONGIRRAT TRIBAL CAMP - CONTINUOUS.

As Temujin and Bortei exit the tent, they are greeted by the young monk from before. They both bow their heads and are blessed by the monk. Temujin thanks the monk, who then moves on. Temujin gives him a lingering, inquisitive look.

CUT TO:

EXT.ONGIRRAT TRIBAL CAMP - THE NEXT MORNING.

People are around the camp, some just waking up, some already awake and nursing their hangovers. Temujin and his family are all packed up and ready to go. The horses are laden with gifts and Bortei's possessions. Bortei is giving her mother and father a last hug before starting her new life. Hoelun and the children are on a cart, Boruchi, Jelme, Sebultei and Temujin's brothers along with Jamuga are mounted up. Diesechen walks to Temujin, puts one arm around him and hands him a black sable fur.

DIESECHEN

Here. A wedding gift.

TEMUJIN

A black sable fur.

DIESECHEN

As rare and beautiful as my daughter. Whom I am sure you will look after, if you know what's good for you?

Temujin smiles. Diesechen laughs and pats him on the back.

TEMUJIN

Can I ask you something?

DIESECHEN

Anything.



TEMUJIN  
I intend to unite the tribes.

DIESECHEN  
(Laughing)  
You like to live dangerously,  
don't you?

TEMUJIN  
After what happened with the  
Ta'yichiut, if I am to do it, it has to  
be now.

Diesechen thinks for a minute, stroking his chin, he walks  
away.

TEMUJIN  
Where are you going?

DIESECHEN  
To get my lance.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT.  
Temujin and his men, some forty or so in number are moving  
slowly and quietly through the woods in darkness.

CUT TO:

EXT.KIYAD CAMP - NIGHT.  
Four Merkit men are observing the Kiyad camp. They watch as  
Bortei says goodnight to Hoelun and walks back to her own  
tent, they sneak forward, towards Temujin's tent, stop, look  
around and move forward again. Upon reaching the tent, they  
wait. Bortei comes out to empty a pot. She is grabbed from  
behind, a hand over her mouth and is gone into the darkness.

CUT TO:

EXT.WOODS.MONGOLIAN STEPPE - NIGHT.  
Temujin's men now exit the woods and stop overlooking the  
Ta'yichut camp.

CUT TO:

EXT.MERKIT CAMP - NIGHT.  
The kidnapers carry Bortei through the camp, in to a tent.

CUT TO:

INT. MERKIT TENT - NIGHT

Bortei is tied up in a tent in the Merkit camp. A man enters, his face covered with a scarf. Bortei unsheathes her belt knife and slashes the man's face through the scarf. He hits Bortei, disarms her and starts to rip off her clothing.

CUT TO:

EXT. HILL OVERLOOKING THE TA'YICHIUT CAMP - FIRST LIGHT.

Temujin, Boruchi and Jamuga are atop their horses, observing the Ta'yichiut camp. They are in full battle order, some with leather armour and some without. The troops are arranged in some kind of order. Swords at the front, axes middle and archers to the rear. Jelme is with the other archers with big bows behind the mound, out of sight. There are two signal men on the hill.

Galdan and his captains are observing their enemy. His men are mounted ready to defend their land.

GALDAN

They are small in number. His audacity is maddening.

CAPTAIN

He cannot expect victory.

GALDAN

And yet he does.

Galdan leads out his men numbering about sixty, they wheel around into the valley cantering towards Temujins forces.

TEMUJIN

They have taken the bait. Be ready.

Temujin and Boruchi lead their men down the slope and form at the bottom. Jamuga stays at the top with the mounted archers. Galdan sees this but isn't bothered.

GALDAN

Let them ready their archer's they are out of range.

With this he notices a white rock down to his right.

Temujin waits. Galdan speeds up his forces to a trot ready to charge. Temujin sees that they have passed the rock and looks over his left shoulder to the signalman and lifts his left arm. The flagman raises the flag. Boruchi looks at Temujin to give the order. Temujin waits...waits...and drops his hand. The flag man follows. Jelme and his long bowed-archers, from behind the mound, release their arrows simultaneously. The first volley flies high and hammers in to Galdan's forces, dropping six or seven riders and a couple of horses. They fire again without order. Another six riders drop. Again they fire, again screams of pain from Galdan's men. Temujin raises his hand and the arrows cease. They are passed the white rocks now and too close.

Galdan is angered, he continues in to a gallop. Temujin looks over his right shoulder and raises his right hand. The right signalman raises his hand. Diesechen and his lance men move up to just below the crest of the mound on Temujin's right. Diesechen is LAUGHING. Temujin waits and drops his hand. The signalman follows. Diesechen and his ten lance men crest the hill to the right of the oncoming forces and throw a volley of lances into the horsemen. Only a couple strike horses, the others find men, who fly off their horses screaming. Temujin calls a cease. Diesechen's men take out their axes and swords and run down the mound to finish off those without horses.

Galdan's forces are badly depleted but he is committed. Temujin turns to Jamuga and nods. Jamuga's archers take aim and fire, twice. Many of Galdan's men fall again. Temujin calls a cease, the archers sheath their bows and ready their swords and axes. Temujin lifts his sword and points forward without a word, they charge forward. Their small Mongolian horses are lightning fast.

Galdan sees Temujin and readies his lance, he pulls back and releases it, Temujin deflects it with his shield. Temujin rides furiously at Galdan with determination. Galdan struggles to get his sword out. SWOOSH. Too late. One swipe of Temujin's sword and Galdan's head is separated from his now limp body. His captains are slain too by Boruchi's axe and Jamuga's lance.

Temujin's men ride through and reform. They turn, fan out and enclose their remaining enemy against the bank. The enemy soldiers are in disarray, one seems to have taken command, CHILUAN. He gives the command.

CHILUAN  
DISMOUNT!

His men dismount and ready their swords. Jelme, Sebultei and the archers appear on the bank behind them with the big bows, Temujin raises his hand for his men to hold their position. The enemy are twenty five to thirty strong, surrounded and their leaders are slain. They are beaten.

Temujin dismounts, Boruchi and Jamuga follow, they walk forward and are joined by Diesechen. The four men stroll forward to the enemy and stop ten or so feet away.

TEMUJIN  
YOU, what is you're name?

CHILUAN  
I am Chiluan.

It is a name that Temujin recognises as that of the son of the man that helped him escape.

TEMUJIN  
You are the leader now?

Chiluan looks around at the other men but none want the responsibility.

CHILUAN  
It seems so, you killed the rest.

Temujin smiles at his humour.

TEMUJIN  
Then you have a choice, you can die here, now or join with us.

CHILUAN  
Die or become Kiyad Tribe?

TEMUJIN  
NO, become Mongol tribe.

Chiluan looks confused, Temujin explains.

TEMUJIN(Contd)

You keep you're tribe, with you as the leader but fight as a Mongol captain. Mongols united against the Tartars.

Chiluan is confused and intrigued, he nods at Temujin.

CUT TO:

EXT. KIYAD CAMP - DAY.

The men are returning from their battle, riding in to their camp. Hoelun comes running to meet them, her face anguished.

HOELUN

It's Bortei. They took her.

TEMUJIN

Who?

HOELUN

Merkit. I should've told you. I knew this would happen.

Temujin and Jamuga dismount. Temujin grabs his mother.

TEMUJIN

Told me what?

HOELUN

I was once married to a Merkit, I was taken by you're father just after I was married. It was only the intervention of Ong Khan that prevented an all out tribal war. They did this for revenge.

Temujin runs inside his tent and returns with the black sable fur in hand.

TEMUJIN

It will be alright mother.

Temujin and Jamuga mount up. The others are still mounted. They are ready to go.

CUT TO:

EXT. ONG KHAN'S CAMP - DAY.

Temujin rides in to camp with Boruchi, Jelme and Jamuga. He dismounts at the main yurt, large and lavishly decorated. He is carrying the black fur given to him by Diesechen.

TEMUJIN

I am Temujin, Leader of the Kiyad, I wish to speak with Ong Khan.

The SOUND of young ladies LAUGHING is coming from within.

TEMUJIN

Togrul, are you there?

TOGRUL(OS)

NO, Go away!

TEMUJIN

OK, I'll just give this fine fur to someone else then.

Togrul emerges from the tent, adjusting his clothes, somewhat intrigued to see the three young men stood outside.

TOGRUL

Fur? What fur?

TEMUJIN

Just this old thing, of course, if you don't want it?

TOGRUL

No, no, please come in.

Togrul signals the sentry's with his head to fetch someone, not one but two young girls exit the yurt. Temujin shakes his head at Togrul, who shrugs. Boruchi LAUGHS and slaps one of the girls on the backside, Jelme frowns at him.

CUT TO:

INT.TOGRUL'S YURT - CONTINUOUS.

The yurt is lavishly furnished, palatial. Others join them. They are SENGUM, Togrul's son and BAYAN, his friend. Togrul motions for the men to sit. As Sengum removes his scarf we see he has a fresh cut on his cheek. Temujin hands the fleece to Togrul.

TOGRUL

You remember my son, Sengum?

TEMUJIN

We were very young then.

Temujin offers his hand to Sengum, Sengum nods but doesn't shake hands, looking Temujin up and down.

TOGRUL

(To Sengum)

You remember Temujin?

SENGUM

Of course, who hasn't heard of the great Temujin?

Sengum is not impressed at his father's favour of Temujin. Boruchi notices and slowly places his hand on his dagger, Temujin shakes his head covertly to Boruchi. Boruchi relaxes.

TOGRUL

It's good to see you. Why the gift?

TEMUJIN

I intend to unite the tribes. As my father wished.

Togrul looks at Temujin as if to examine his intentions.

TOGRUL

Excellent! It's about time. What do you want me to do?

TEMUJIN

The chiefs trust you. And I need your help with my father's men?

TOGRUL

They fought for your father, they will fight for you. But we will need more.

TEMUJIN

That is in hand, but firstly the Merkit have taken Bortei.

TOGRUL

Then we must make ready for  
battle.

Temujin is happy with that. Sengum looks on disdainfully.

CUT TO:

EXT.MERKIT CAMP - LAST LIGHT.

Temujin, Boruchi, Jelme, Togrul and Jamuga are crawling up a mound above the camp, where Diesechen has been observing the Merkit men preparing their defences. The younger men and brothers wait below.

BORUCHI

Readying themselves!

DIESECHEN

They have been all day. They must be  
expecting us.

TEMUJIN

Than let's not disappoint them!

CUT TO:

EXT.MERKIT CAMP - NIGHT.

The camp viewed from a hill above is big, they have many tents, horses tied up. Jelme and Sebultei are on the hill kneeling, with the archers at the ready.

Temujin and Jamuga are ghost walking in the camp, with daggers at the ready. It is still dark; there is not much ambient light. They use the tents as cover, moving from one to the next, on either side. Two men are sitting by a fire drinking rice wine. Temujin and Jamuga sneak past.

CUT TO:

INT. MERKIT TENT - CONTINUOUS.

Bortei is seated with her hands tied behind her back. Her anger is obvious. She is trying to get free.

CUT TO:



EXT. MERKIT CAMP - CONTINUOUS

Temujin and Jamuga spot a tent that has two guards outside. They crouch down, one guard is entering with a bowl of water. The two drinking men are behind them still chatting. Unseen the two men stand up and walk towards Temujin and Jamuga, they stumble upon them, they are about to shout when they are tapped on the shoulder by Diesechen.

As they turn around in surprise, Diesechen grabs both their heads and bangs them together, then pulls their heads to meet his with a mighty double head butt. Both fall unconscious.

The guard outside hears the muffled noise and makes his way over to see what is wrong. He is greeted with a dagger to the heart beneath the ribcage by Temujin. Jamuga sprints the twenty yards or so to the tent. The guard inside comes out and is immediately slashed across the throat. The guard moans. Temujin passes and enters the tent.

CUT TO:

INT.MERKIT TENT - CONTINUOUS

Bortei's back is to the door, she is listening intently. Temujin looks inside once then enters. Jamuga remains vigilant out side..

TEMUJIN

Are you alright?

Bortei leans forward to hug Temujin. Jamuga puts his head inside the tent.

JAMUGA

Can we go now?

EXT.MERKIT CAMP - NIGHT

As they leave hurriedly, the warriors of the camp are rousing. Temujin looks to the hill above the camp. As they run, arrows rains down over their heads and around them, taking out any followers. They reach the bottom of the hill as Boruchi and Togrul gallop past with riders in full attack.

CUT TO:

EXT.HILL ABOVE MERKIT CAMP - A LITTLE LATER.

Temujin, Jamuga, Diesechen and Bortei are atop their horses as Boruchi and Togrul ride up to them.

BORUCHI

It is done.

They survey the scene of total carnage, the whole camp is burning and littered with bodies. Boruchi's men are gathering the spoils, including the remaining women.

JAMUGA

Did we have to kill everyone?

TEMUJIN

You don't send a message lightly.

JAMUGA

What message, that we are animals?

TEMUJIN

That this is what happens if you attack the Kiyad.

They all ride off except for Jamuga and Togrul who watch the scene a little longer. They look at one another, disturbed.

CUT TO:

EXT. KIYAD CAMP - THE NEXT DAY.

The camp is bustling with life, it has grown massively, children are playing, women are talking and laughing. A bustling atmosphere. The leaders are around a separate fire with tea. Temujin, Boruchi, Jelme, Jamuga, Diesechen, Sebultei, Chiluan and Temujin's brothers are discussing the next move. Boruchi is grabbed by Temulin to play nearby.

TEMUJIN

So it is settled then, Jelme and Diesechen are in charge of training. Jelme, you arrange the weapons and armour. Jamuga you will run the camp guards and of course be my council and Boruchi you.. you play with the children.

Boruchi smiles.

TEMUJIN (Contd)

Chiluan, food supplies and send riders to the other tribes.

CHILUAN

(Points with head)

I did that while you were away,  
look.

Temujin and the others look around to the plain and see streams of people walking in with their families, horses and possessions.

Temujin is pleased, Jamuga looks uneasy.

JAMUGA

Temujin, I must speak with you, alone.

Jamuga looks at Sebultei, who also appears nervous. Temujin sees his friend is serious, they walk.

JAMUGA (Contd)

I must leave.

TEMUJIN

But we have only just started!

JAMUGA

I am to marry Tuli of the Kerait  
tribe.

TEMUJIN

Kerait?

JAMUGA

I know. My father said it would be a  
good alliance.

TEMUJIN

That was then, times have changed.

Jamuga shrugs. Temujin keeps his calm. He turns to the rest of the men, announcing.

TEMUJIN

Listen, Jamuga is to leave us today...

There is much MUTTERING and confusion from the rest.

TEMUJIN (Contd)

He will become Kerait by marriage.

The men are astounded.

BORUCHI

(Drawing his axe)

WHAT? No!

TEMUJIN

Stop Boruchi. No harm will come to them or any other man who wishes to leave for that matter.

Sebultei moves slowly, almost ashamedly to Jamuga's side. Jelme moves forward and grabs Sebultei by the arms.

JELME

Sebultei NO!

SEBULTEI

I'm sorry brother, but I have to.

Jelme is upset, his head and shoulders drop. Temujin grips Jelme's arms in friendship.

Temujin, Jelme and Boruchi stand and watch as they leave.

TEMUJIN

Do not worry Jelme, they will return, one way or another.

CUT TO:

EXT.KIYAD CAMP - LATER ON.

Temujin is sitting by the camp fire with the monk.

MONK

It troubles you that your friends leave.

TEMUJIN

I thought we would be together for all time.

MONK

Everything changes.

TEMUJIN

Even people?

MONK  
Especially people.

TEMUJIN  
But I would have looked after them.

MONK  
Perhaps that is the problem! Perhaps  
it is time they looked after  
themselves?

TEMUJIN  
Perhaps.

MONK  
Do not worry about your friends, their  
path is already chosen.

CUT TO:

EXT. ONG KHAN'S CAMP - DAY.  
There is HEATED DISCUSSION coming from within Togrul's tent.

CUT TO:

INT. TOGRUL'S TENT - DAY  
Togrul, Sengum, Bayan and Jamuga are sat around the centre of  
the tent. Sebultei and some other men are sat behind them.

TOGRUL  
Why do you disrespect him?

SENGUM  
He comes in here like the great  
warrior. He killed his own brother,  
doesn't that tell you something?

TOGRUL  
Yes, that he is prepared to do  
whatever it takes to unite the tribes.

SENGUM  
It tells me that he has no honour.

TOGRUL  
I think you are jealous. What he is  
doing will be good for all Mongols.

SENGUM

Good for you father, not me.

TOGRUL

No Sengum, you are wrong.

SENGUM

You can support this murderer if you want but I will not.

TOGRUL

Then what will you do?

SENGUM

I will oppose him! And you father will you support me?

Togrul doesn't answer. Sengum and Bayan leave, Togrul is left with Jamuga, Togrul is torn.

JAMUGA

If he opposes Temujin, he will be killed.

CUT TO:

EXT. KIYAD CAMP - DAY

The camp is big and busy with men making armour, helmets and various weapons. Old Chinese men are weaving silk. Diesechen is training some men with lances, Chiluan with swords. Others are firing arrows while riding their horses, furiously fast.

CUT TO:

INT. TEMUJIN'S YURT - DAY

Temujin is looking over a rough map of Mongolia on the table, with tribes marked on it while holding a knife.

BORUCHI (OS)

Temujin, you should see this.

Temujin stabs the knife down in to the table, gets up and as he leaves we see the map of Mongolia with the dagger, stuck in it's midst, still swaying.

CUT TO:

EXT. TEMEIJIN'S YURT - CONT.

Temujin exits his tent to see Boruchi LAUGHING at Jelme, who is a hundred yards away having difficulty attaching a large piece of silk to a tethered ox.

Temujin tips up beside Boruchi and ponders what is happening.

BORUCHI

Look. He's putting silk underwear on an ox! No wonder he doesn't have a wife!

They watch as Jelme returns, gives Boruchi a scornful look, turns and fires an arrow at the ox, which hits the silk. They are both confused. Jelme walks forward, they follow. The ox is still standing; Jelme cuts the string and gathers the silk tightly around the protruding arrow and pulls. The arrow comes out easily; he opens the silk and hands it to them.

TEMUJIN

The silk is not broken. If the arrow is poisoned, it won't enter the blood. Is this normal silk?

JELME

Not quite, it's woven differently. There's one more thing.

BORUCHI

(In awe)  
Is it magic?

JELME

No.. but it is warmer than wearing no underwear.

They walk away and leave Boruchi alone.

BORUCHI

(To the ox)  
I like wearing no underwear.

Even the ox turns away.

CUT TO:

EXT. HILL OVERLOOKING TARTAR CAMP - DAY

Two SCOUTS are watching the Tartar camp intently. The Tartar men are preparing for battle. One scout, a chubby man leaves and the other stays put. The man runs down the hill and over another to Temujin's army of a thousand or more. They are more uniformed now, many with leather armour and silk underwear. There is also a number of female warriors.

SCOUT

They are making ready.

TEMUJIN

How many?

SCOUT

More than us; (Smiles) but then, they are only Tartars.

Everybody laughs and then move off together. The chubby man hitches a ride.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE TARTAR BATTLE MONTAGE - DAY.

The battle field is a large open plain which rises up at both sides, on one side a hill, the other a large wood. Temujin's forces of five hundred form head on. The Tartar soldiers of two thousand are ahead. Their leader surveys the enemy and smiles to his men at his apparent advantage. The Tartar army move forward steadily and aggressively.

Before his smile has faded a force of two hundred appears on the hill to their right and another from the woods on their left. They cannot turn around as they are nearly surrounded. They stop.

Temujin gives the order. A flag is waved. Archers from either side let loose a volley of arrows, striking many Tatars. They turn to run but as they do a force of three hundred led by Chiluan, ride in furiously from behind. They have nowhere to go, more arrows claim more men. They are in total disarray. The arrows stop as the force from behind smash into the Tartar rear guard, slashing, spearing and axing all before them. They retreat and the force from the front does the same. After a few minutes of fighting the front force retreat.



No sooner have they gone when the side forces attack simultaneously. The Tartars try to retreat; some get through and escape, a small force of 7 or 8. The rest are battered, bruised and broken. The side forces retreat, the Tartar leader sees that his force has been devastated. He is beaten. Temujin moves forward slowly; his forces from all sides do the same. The Tartars look around for a way out, but there isn't one. The Mongols close in and Temujin raises his hand to indicate to his troops to hold. He rides forward with Boruchi at his side, stops and addresses the Tartars.

TEMUJIN

Decide your fate, Tartar.

TARTAR LEADER

The same fate left to the Merkit?

TEMUJIN

All who surrender will be spared; whoever does not surrender but opposes with struggle and dissension, shall be annihilated.

Temujin dismounts his horse and so does the Tartar. They walk together and crouch down.

TEMUJIN (Contd)

You can die here if you wish, you can all die. Or you can join me and help to unite the tribes into one unstoppable force. We will own this land. No more petty tribal feuds and no more foreign influence.

The Tartar leader sees Temujin's determination and motions for his forces to sheath their weapons.

CUT TO:

EXT. MONGOLIAN STEPPE - LATER.

Temujin's forces leave with him at the front. The tartar's follow on behind with their families.

CUT TO:

EXT.THE ROAD BACK - AFTER THE BATTLE

Temujin is at the front of the Mongol and Tartar forces as they return. As they stroll along, they are being watched by a small force from a hill to their left.

BORUCHI

(Quietly)

We have company.

TEMUJIN

I know, don't do anything until I do.

They ride along a little further until suddenly the Tartar men who escaped, crest the hill and throw everything they have at the lead Mongols. A couple of men are injured. A single archer called JEBE fires an arrow with great accuracy at Temujin. Temujin sees it and deflects it with his shield, into his horse.

Temujin's forces fire back and then Temujin, his generals and brothers give chase. The rogue Tartars scatter. The Mongols chase the Tartars down, killing a few of them. Boruchi throws both of his axes and kills two, Jelme fires arrow after arrow. Boruchi chases Jebe the archer, catches him and dives onto him, dagger in hand knocking him off the horse. The both roll around and stand up daggers ready. Temujin arrives and slides easily of his horse, sword ready for action. Jebe smiles and drops his dagger.

JEBE

OK you have me.

TEMUJIN

Why do you attack us?

JEBE

Because you have killed my tribesmen.

TEMUJIN

No, they have joined my forces but what shall we do with you?

JEBE

Well, either you let me join you also or kill me. You're in charge.

Temujin is amused by this, Boruchi is confused.

BORUCHI

So can we kill him or not?

CUT TO:

EXT.KIYAD CAMP - DAY

Boruchi, Jelme, Diesechen, Chiluan, Jamuga and the younger brothers are outside Temujin's tent along with Hoelun. Jelme taps on the tent.

JELME

Temujin, you're presence is required.

Temujin exits the tent to see his friends and family all assembled in front of the thousands of tribe's people now under his command.

TEMUJIN

What's this?

JELME

Your people wish to honour you.

Temujin looks quizzically to Boruchi who shrugs and smiles back. Diesechen walks forward and presents Temujin with a ceremonial sword.

DIESECHEN

Temujin, in recognition of you're great leadership, the people of the united Mongol tribes wish to bestow upon you the title of Khan, Genghis Khan.

Temujin is surprised. He looks around for a clue as to what to do next. Diesechen motions for Temujin to take centre stage.

TEMUJIN

Genghis Khan? What does it mean?

DIESECHEN

It means Precious Warrior.

Temujin nods his approval.

TEMUJIN

People of the Mongol tribes, I thank you for you're faith in me. But this not only about me, it is about all of us. No longer will we be just tribes, we will be Mongolian. But first there is much we must do, we must unite all of the tribes and overcome all enemies. They will bow down to our rule instead of us to theirs. We will unite our lands, the whole of our lands.

Diesechen guides Temujin to a lavish new yurt.

DIESECHEN

And here is you're new yurt, fit for a Khan.

TEMUJIN

There is nothing wrong with my old yurt.

DIESECHEN

I know but I thought..

TEMUJIN

I have no need of such a yurt, find a family who really needs it and give it to them.

Diesechen motions for one of the guards to carry out the order, which he does. With the crowd still watching and clapping, Togrul walks with Temujin.

TOGRUL

A Khan at twenty one, well done. No one has ever achieved what you have, you're father would be proud.

TEMUJIN

But we still have much more to do.

CUT TO:

EXT.KERAIT/ONG KHAN'S CAMP - EVE.

CUT TO:

INT. TOGRUL'S TENT - EVE.

Togrul, Jamuga, Sengum, Sebultei and Bayan are present, Togrul and Sengum are arguing.

SENGUM

We must make our move.

TOGRUL

We, who is we?

SENGUM

Me and Bayan. We will assassinate him.

JAMUGA

Why? I will have nothing to do with this.

Jamuga strides to the exit, followed by Sebultei.

SENGUM

Because my father makes him, Khan.

Jamuga looks to Togrul concerned and then leaves.

TOGRUL

This is too dangerous. If you fail it will bring all out war amongst the tribes.

SENGUM

I will not fail father! I will kill him and take over.

TOGRUL

Why do you hate him so?

SENGUM

You still don't get it, do you?

TOGRUL

His father was my blood brother; that is why I made him Khan.

SENGUM

Then prove it and support me instead.

Togrul raises his hands in despair. Sengum is angered and leaves with Bayan.

CUT TO:

EXT. TOGRUL'S TENT - CONTINUOUS

Chiluan is crouched down behind the tent and has obviously been listening. He watches the men leave and then sneaks off in to the night.

CUT TO:

INT. TEMUJIN'S TENT - NIGHT

Temujin is in council with Boruchi, Diesechen, Jelme and Chiluan. They are studying a map on the table.

BORUCHI

This is the most direct route.

JELME

He won't come head on.

CHILUAN

He will come at you with a small force of assassins.

TEMUJIN

Granted but which way will they come?

CUT TO:

EXT. RIVER BED - NIGHT

Sengum, Bayan and Taban are stalking quietly through the night, followed by ten assassins. Dressed in dark clothes for their covert attack. They hear a NOISE and crouch down. After a few moments they rise and continue. Then suddenly THUT, THUT, THUT THUT, THUT THUT, THUT THUT THUT, THUT THUT. The assassins are taken out simultaneously from all angles. Arrows rip into chests, stomachs and heads. Leaving only Sengum and one man at the back looking around, shocked, stunned, scared. The man at the back drops his weapons.

All around them, Temujin's men rise with their bows pointed at the men. Then Temujin, Boruchi and Chiluan crest the mound and jump down in to the riverbed with their weapons drawn. The assassins stare at Temujin.

TEMUJIN

You don't like me do you?

Sengum looks at him full of hatred.

SENGUM

You wouldn't dare kill me!

TEMUJIN

(Smiling)

You're right, I wouldn't.

Sengum doesn't have time to react as Temujin turns and looks at his two generals. Chiluan's lance slams in to Sengum's chest with a sickening THUD. He stands there shocked for a moment as Boruchi spins and throws his axe sideways, removing Sengum's head. The man at the back has to duck so as not to be hit by the axe. He now stands scared and alone.

BORUCHI

And what shall we do with this one?

CUT TO:

EXT. EDGE OF THE KIYAD CAMP - THE NEXT DAY

The men watch as the only surviving assassin is sent staggering across the plain with a kick from Desechen's boot. He is entrapped in a cangue, hands tied behind his back, with a bag tied to his waste. In the bag is the head of Sengum.

CHILUAN

Ong Khan will declare war now for sure.

TEMUJIN

He hasn't enough men. At least not yet.

JELME

I fear old friends and family will face our arrows.

TEMUJIN

He will join with the Kerait and Naimans in the north.

BORUCHI

Then we will go north to fight?

TEMUJIN

Why the rush? His time will come.

CUT TO:

INT. TOGRUL'S TENT - LATER.

The battered assassin is stood in front of Togrul with his head bowed. Jamuga is at Togrul's side. The bag containing the head of Sengum is on the table in front of him. Togrul opens the bag slowly to see his son's head. He drops the bag, consumed by grief. The head falls to the floor. Jamuga is speechless at the scene before him; he places his hand on Togrul's shoulder, to placate him.

TOGRUL

He was my son.

JAMUGA

Will he stop at nothing?

TOGRUL

(Angrily)

I will kill him. I will kill them all.

JAMUGA

First we go north and join with the Naimans. We have to.

Togrul is helped to his feet by Jamuga like an old man, barely able to walk with the grief.

CUT TO:

EXT. MONTAGE - SCENES OF DIFFERENT BATTLES.

Various scenes of battles against other opposing tribes. Scenes of scouts watching other tribes, riding furiously back to Temujin, changing horses at various way points and reporting their finds. Temujin and his generals planning battles by candle light. Temujin's forces feigning retreat, only to ambush their enemy. Using different methods to disrupt and overcome their enemy. Such as metal spikes dropped in the road from horseback, the enemy rides over them, injuring their horses and are then attacked and finished off.



Temujin back in his camp, exiting his tent with his first born child to rapturous applause. Temujin seeking council from Hoelun.

More people coming into camp, Jelme making more weapons and leather armour with teams of armourers and instructing the soldiers on equipment to carry. Sword, axe, two bows, spare clothes and water, food, dried yaks milk and if that runs out, and as a last resort, instructing the men on how to take a drink of blood from a horses vein and closing the wound again.

More battles and in some cases total annihilation, in others none at all if they have succumbed. More battles and even more carnage. This montage encompasses a long period of time. In the later stages we see that Temujin has four sons and that he and his generals are all now much older. Early forties. We also see that his forces are now more uniform and better equipped. The monk is present too, blessing the army before a battle and sharing their happiness afterwards.

VOICE OVER

AND SO TEMUJIN'S FORCES ALONG WITH HIS  
POWER GREW STRONG. SO MUCH SO THAT  
THERE WAS ONLY ONE TRIBE LEFT TO FIGHT.  
THAT OF TOGRUL AND JAMUGA.

CUT TO:

EXT.KIYAD CAMP - DAY

Diesechen is sat talking with is grandchildren. Temujin's four sons who are now young men and Diesechen has grown old. Temujin is walking with Boruchi and Chiluan.

CHILUAN

(To Boruchi)

You tell him.

Temujin looks intrigued. Boruchi looks uncomfortable.

TEMUJIN

Tell me what?

BORUCHI

It's Jamuga (Beat) Ong Khan has  
declared him Ghur Khan.

TEMUJIN

Universal Ruler?

Temujin isn't really bothered.

TEMUJIN (Contd)

Ah, I should have expected it but an  
insult like this must be dealt  
with. (Beat) Ready our forces!

CUT TO:

EXT. JAMUGA BATTLE - DAY

Both armies are on opposing hills with no terrain advantage.  
These are huge armies. The plain stretches out before them.

ON TEMUJIN'S SIDE

Temujin is mounted with his generals at his side. Temujin  
has a white mount and a blue silk patterned tunic befitting  
a man of his stature and his generals have gold braiding on  
their clothes and distinctive red armour. Behind Temujin is  
a small force of twenty personal guard, dressed in black and  
led by Boruchi.

CHILUAN

What tactics Temujin?

TEMUJIN

None (Beat) they know all our tricks.  
An honest fight is all that is  
required.

ON JAMUGA'S SIDE

Jamuga's has his generals, including Sebultei beside him too  
but they are not as well organised. Togrul, now an old man  
and coughing badly is at the back in an elevated position  
with a small personal guard. Both sides have flag men at the  
front, ready to signal their forces.

SEBULTEI

Fiene retreat?

JAMUGA

(Shaking his head)

There's no point, it would be like  
fighting ourselves. No tricks, this  
fight we must face head on.

Temujin and Jamuga give the signal to attack. Their horsemen lead off simultaneously. Slowly at first, then trotting and moving into a gallop until they are at full speed.

The first wave of horsemen clatter into each other, slashing, tearing and stabbing furiously. The second wave cannot get by, they are stuck behind the first. Jamuga's men wait for an opening, Temujin's dismount and fight through, ducking under the first wave of horses and attacking the second wave on foot, slashing the horses and once felled, stabbing the men.

Jamuga sees this and leads a charge in to the melee, Temujin responds by doing the same, he is followed by his personal guard including Boruchi and Jelme. Both armies are fully committed now. A huge battle ensues, both the leaders are fighting hard but Jamuga's men are taking the worst of the casualties against the more experienced and battle hardened Kiyad.

Temujin fights with Boruchi at his side and his guard around him. His guard are impressive, purposeful men. Every strike of their swords and axes is a fatal blow. Every blow is pinpoint accurate, their balance and form are immaculate. They fight in total silence. The battle is a secondary concern after protecting their Khan.

Temujin looks to his side to see Jebe taking the battle on. He is totally focused, slashing away, taking the enemy down from every angle and giving no quarter. When suddenly there is a flanking move by Jamuga's men from the right. Jebe turns to the right and instructs his fellow Mongols, about ten in number to attack right.

JEBE

Move back!

They move back in unison, sheath their swords and fire a hail of arrows at the oncoming charge, again and again until there are but a few enemies left. Then they charge the enemy with swords, felling the remaining few.

TEMUJIN

Who is that?

BORUCHI

That is Jebe, a fine archer, they call him 'The Arrow'.

Through the mist of battle, Jamuga sees that his men are being defeated, he stops. His men are being slain everywhere. He continues to fight against hope. Suddenly he is face to face with Temujin, their swords and their eyes meet. They stop in that moment for a second, shocked, not sure whether to fight on. At that moment, Jelme grabs Temujin and Sebultei grabs Jamuga to pull them away. Boruchi is angered to see Jamuga and raises his axe but Temujin stops him, much to Boruchi's confusion. Jelme and Sebultei look at one another also as they drag their friends away.

Jamuga calls a retreat, his men do so but few leave the field alive. Temujin's men stand and cheer, all except Temujin and Jelme.

CUT TO:

EXT. KIYAD CAMP - EVENING

The fires are raging, music playing; men and women are drinking rice wine. The celebration is in full swing. Chiluan interrupts Temujin, who is around a fire with the generals. Temujin rises to greet Chiluan.

CHILUAN

It's Ong Khan.

Temujin nods for Chiluan to continue.

CHILUAN (Contd)

My scout tells me that he is ill... seriously ill.

TEMUJIN

Will he survive?

Chiluan shakes his head, Temujin smiles.

TEMUJIN (Contd)

So only Jamuga stands between us and total victory.

Both men smile to each other at this.

CUT TO:

INT. TEMUJIN'S TENT - THE NEXT DAY

Temujin is in council with Hoelun. Hoelun is now in her sixties.

TEMUJIN

I want to promote him but...

HOELUN

If he fought well Temu, promote him, I don't see a problem.

TEMUJIN

He fought like a tiger mother but he is not of noble blood.

HOELUN

Ha, noble blood! Make him a general anyway; show you're people the reward for loyalty.

BORUCHI (OS)

Temujin, more riders coming in.

TEMUJIN

Who?

BORUCHI (OS)

Looks like Kerait again.

Temujin stands and leaves the tent.

CUT TO:

EXT. TEMUJIN'S TENT - CONT

Temujin exits the tent and along with Boruchi and Chiluan watch the riders come in accompanied by their families. They are from the defeated Kerait. Twenty or so in number.

TEMUJIN

(To one of the guards)  
You, fetch Jebe to me.

The guard runs away to fetch Jebe.

TEMUJIN (Contd)  
How many does that make?

BORUCHI  
More than a hundred.

CHILUAN  
Look at this.

As he speaks, a group of horses round a small hill, they are faces he recognises. Sebultei and some of Jamuga's generals with Jamuga in the middle, hands bound. The men stop, dismount and drag Jamuga off his horse and push him to his knees. Sebultei walks forward and kneels.

SEBULTEI  
Forgive us, khan.

TEMUJIN  
Stand up Sebultei, you wish to return?

Sebultei nods, with head bowed.

TEMUJIN (Contd)  
Then return you shall and what about you Jamuga?

JAMUGA  
NEVER!

Temujin is disappointed; he kneels in front of Jamuga.

TEMUJIN  
Come back as my general, everything forgiven. Jamuga, we have been friends a long time.

JAMUGA  
And enemy's even longer. I ask only one thing.

Temujin waits for Jamuga to continue.

JAMUGA (Contd)  
I ask only to die a noble death, with no blood spilt.

Temujin stands for a moment, shocked and hurt that Jamuga would rather die than come back. Temujin looks to Boruchi and nods. Two guards hold Jamuga's arms. Boruchi has in his hand a large mallet type weapon, which he brings to bear forcefully into the upper centre of Jamuga's back, breaking it instantly. Jamuga falls to the ground, in spasms, twisted and broken.

Temujin walks away trying not to show his pain, Jelme comes running down to greet his brother with delight. Temujin doesn't even acknowledge them. Jebe trots down and stands in front of Temujin.

JEBE

You wanted to see me Khan?

TEMUJIN

You fought well yesterday; such loyalty should be rewarded... General Jebe.

JEBE

General?

TEMUJIN

Yes General. Tomorrow you take out a Tumen of a thousand men and patrol our borders.

JEBE

(Totally excited)

Yes Khan.

CUT TO:

EXT.KIYAD CAMP - DAY

Jelme, Boruchi, Sebultei and the other generals and Temujin's sons are around a table, covered with maps.

JELME

Now that all of the tribes are united, that makes you Khan of Khans.

TEMUJIN

I hadn't really thought about it.

BORUCHI

So who do we fight now?

TEMUJIN  
We don't!

BORUCHI  
What?

TEMUJIN  
No more fighting for now, we will  
winter here.

CUT TO:

INT/EXT.TEMUJIN'S TENT - DAY  
Temujin leans out of the tent.

TEMUJIN  
Guard, fetch Jelme and Sebultei.

The guard does as ordered.

CUT TO:

INT.TEMUJIN'S TENT - DAY  
Temujin has gathered his generals, along with his sons and  
some Chinese scribes.

TEMUJIN  
Today is an historic day. For the  
first time in our history we have the  
chance to build our own country. With  
these Chinese scribes we will devise  
the first written law for Mongolia.

BORUCHI  
Law?

TEMUJIN  
Yes law Boruchi, law for all. No more  
theft or rape. No more raids on other  
tribes. One law for all.

BORUCHI  
Mongols won't adhere to law and Tartar  
certainly won't.



TEMUJIN

The punishments will be severe for anyone that doesn't, without exception.

BORUCHI

Even me?

TEMUJIN

Yes even you Boruchi!

VOICE OVER

AND SO THE GREAT LEADER CREATED THE "IH ZASAG" OR "GREAT LAW" WHICH WAS TO BECOME THE BASIS FOR MONGOLIAN SOCIETY.

CUT TO:

EXT.KIYAD CAMP - DAY

Temujin and the monk are walking together.

MONK

You seem happy. You have created a country.

TEMUJIN

You do not approve of what we have achieved?

MONK

It is not what I think that matters.

TEMUJIN

What do you mean?

MONK

Are you happy with what you have created?

TEMUJIN

Of course, we have our own country, where we are in charge. We trade as equals with others and we now have laws.

MONK

Laws, how civilized!

TEMUJIN

You think that we are barbarians for the way we took it.

MONK

On the contrary, men will always disagree and that will always lead to war. The difference is you do not make war for personal gain but for the good of everyone.

TEMUJIN

So what is it then?

MONK

Ever since we met on the steppe all those years ago, do you remember?

TEMUJIN

I remember well.

MONK

Since then you have had this look as if you want to say something important to me. (Beat) But you never have.

TEMUJIN

One day, my friend, one day.

CUT TO:

EXT.KIYAD CAMP - SOME WEEKS LATER

Jebe rides in to camp, with only a hundred and fifty men left, some are injured, and all carry the blood stains and scars of a recent battle. Jebe dismounts. The men and generals gather. Temujin exits his tent to see what the fuss is about.

TEMUJIN

Jebe what happened?

JEBE

Ambush, Chinese Tanguts to the west.

TEMUJIN

When?

JEBE

Three days ago. We tried to fight through but they were too many. We had to withdraw.

TEMUJIN

You did the right thing.

Everyone is looking to Temujin to make a decision.

TEMUJIN (Contd)

Why can't those Chinese just leave us alone? Well, this time we shall give them what they want. Jelme, get the men ready.

JELME

The Tanguts and the Jin Dynasty have a large army, they will be difficult to beat.

TEMUJIN

The Jin have a new leader, he is young and won't easily commit to battle.

JELME

How can you be sure?

TEMUJIN

Would you?

Jelme attends to his task efficiently.

CUT TO:

EXT. CHINESE CITY - THREE DAYS LATER

The city is large and bustling with life, people are outside in the fields, tending their fields, there is a river that runs right through the city. Guards in towers are watching the horizons, one guard is talking down to a Chinese girl below, standing halfway up the towers ladder. His face drops, he stops and looks outwards. The girl does the same. The sight that greets him sends him cold. A whole army of Mongols on the far horizon. He fumbles, struggling to bang

his warning gong. People start running inside. The guards shout from the towers.

GUARDS  
MONGOLS, MONGOLS.

Temujin signals to Jebe who with Sebultei take a large force each and ride around the city to the sides. He signals to Chiluan who takes a large force to the rear of the city. The Tangut generals are on the towers, watching the attackers.

Temujin signals a small force of two hundred riders to attack. They do so and once in range are cut down by a hail of fire arrows. Temujin signals by way of a whistling arrow. The three other units attack simultaneously. They are beaten back again by a hail of fire arrows.

Temujin gives signal to retreat with a whistling arrow. They retreat. Temujin rides out furiously fast, dodging arrows. He reaches down while riding and grabs a fire arrow. He returns to cheers from his men. A Tangut general is watching, shaking his head.

TANGUT GENERAL  
I don't know if these Mongols are  
brave or just stupid.

Temujin returns and reforms, he throws the arrow to Jelme. Jelme fumbles with the lit arrow.

TEMUJIN  
Can you make this?

Jelme studies the arrow and nods.

TEMUJIN  
Then make it!

CUT TO:

EXT. TEMUJIN'S BATTLE CAMP - EVE  
They have a battle camp set up, some men are eating, some resting. Temujin and his aides are watching as their troops unleash wave after wave of attack, firing burning arrows at the city from their horses. But to no avail.

JEBE

I am using my best archer's but it is no use.

CHILUAN

They have the river. Water to drink and put out fires. We could be here for months.

JELME

They have even built the wall over the river. These Chinese are clever.

BORUCHI

(Looks to the heavens)

Perhaps we could ask the Gods to take away the river!

Jelme is thoughtful when suddenly his eyes widen in realisation. He grabs Boruchi and kisses him on the forehead.

JELME

Boruchi, you are a genius!

Jelme strides off purposefully.

BORUCHI

I am? That's right, I am!

Jelme returns with an old Chinese man.

BORUCHI

Oh good, a farmer, we can grow rice to throw at them!

JELME

(Curtly)

Be quiet Boruchi. Old man, tell them what you told me about irrigation.

The generals gather around the old man to hear what he has to say.

OLD MAN

If you have a field that is dry, you give it water.

Boruchi looks around in confusion. Temujin nods for the old man to continue.

JELME

Go on.

OLD MAN

Simple, you dig a ditch from an existing stream, to you're field.

Jelme looks around, everyone is confused. He takes the stick and draws in the dirt.

JELME

Look, in the same way that you can give water to a field, you can take it away.

He draws a line to represent a stream and a line to represent an irrigation ditch.

JELME (Contd)

Here is the stream, you dig a ditch and then let the stream run into the ditch. OK?

They nod and watch as he continues to draw a circle to represent the city, a line for the stream and another line around the city to one side meeting with the stream at both ends.

JELME (Contd)

This is the city, this is the river. If we dig a deep ditch all the way around the city from here to the other side, we can divert the river and starve them of water!

Temujin is impressed, as are the other generals, except Boruchi who is still looking at the stick drawing.

CUT TO:

EXT.TANGUT CITY - DAY

The Tangut generals are on the city walls, watching the hundred or so men, digging furiously in the distance. They order the archers to attack, the arrows fall well short. Temujin's men keep digging without looking up.

CUT TO:

EXT.TANGUT CITY.DAY - SOME DAYS LATER

The ditch is ready and has been dug around the city to meet the river at the other side. There is a wall of mud between the ditch and the existing stream that is shored up with wooden stakes set diagonally. Twenty horsemen are waiting with ropes tied from their saddles to the wooden stakes. Jelme gives the order and the men surge forward, the wooden stakes are gradually dislodged and the wall collapses allowing the river to gush through its new route. There is a contraption above the river's old route which holds a solid wooden wall in the air, this is dropped to deny the river its old route. Immediately the digging men start to backfill the old route. Temujin and the generals are nearby, thoroughly pleased. The Tangut generals are shocked.

CUT TO:

INT.TANGUT CITY.DAY - A WEEK OR SO LATER.

The Tangut people are a pitiful site. The city has had no water for days and it shows. In the distance the Generals are leaning over the fence talking to Chiluan and Sebultei.

CUT TO:

EXT.TANGUT CITY - CONTINUOUS

Temujin's army is formed up and ready for battle. Sebultei and Chiluan return from the city on their horses. They ride up to Temujin and his generals.

CHILUAN

They wish to surrender.

TEMUJIN

NOW they want to surrender.(BEAT) Burn it down.

The order is obeyed without question. The generals lead their men into battle. Temujin watches with his guard.

CUT TO:

EXT.TANGUT CITY - LATER THAT DAY

Temujins forces are in annihilation mode, the City is burning and his forces are slaughtering all in their way. Jelme rides past with twenty or so Chinese men with their families on foot.

TEMUJIN

Jelme, who are they?

JELME

Siege engineers!

Temujin nods as Jelme directs the people to where the Mongol families are.

Temujin watches as the engineers and families are greeted warmly by his people. He notices in the distance a train of wagons heading away from them.

Without a word he turns his mount and gallops off towards the wagon train, closely followed by his personal guard.

CUT TO:

EXT. MONGOLIAN TRAIL - CONT.

Temujin, Boruchi and his guard ride up to the wagon train, which halts in trepidation. Temujin addresses an old Chinese silk trader at the front of the column.

TEMUJIN

Old man, why do you leave?

SILK TRADER

(Looking towards the battle)

I cannot stay here.

Temujin is confused by this, he looks further down the line towards a Muslim cleric.

TEMUJIN

And you holy man, why do you leave?

CLERIC

Because I am ...a Muslim.

TEMUJIN

These people are our enemy's. You have nothing to fear, these roads will be



open for trade and for all religions.  
In fact the roads will be guarded by  
my soldiers, it will be safer so you  
have nothing or no-one to fear.

CLERIC  
Even for Muslims?

TEMUJIN  
Muslims, Christians, Buddhists,  
everyone and there will be no taxes  
for religious lands!

All those on the wagon train look surprised. Especially the  
Muslim cleric, whose smile is beaming.

VOICE OVER  
AND SO THE DAWN OF TRADING BEGAN ON  
WHAT WE NOW CALL THE SILK ROAD.  
TRADING WHICH WOULD OPEN UP THE EAST  
TO THE REST OF THE WORLD FOR ALL TIME.

Temujin rides back to his army, he addresses Chiluan.

TEMUJIN  
We must optimise trade if we are to  
become prosperous.

CHILUAN  
What do you suggest?

TEMUJIN  
Send a trade caravan to the west,  
explain to the Kwazarm emperor that  
with trade comes peace.

Chiluan rides off to take care of it.

CUT TO:

EXT. ANOTHER TANGUT CITY - DAY  
Again the Mongols have laid siege to another Chinese city.  
This time their now professional army has employed their  
newly acquired siege engineers and have various large  
artillery pieces in use. They have light artillery equipped  
with javelin-throwers, catapults of different kinds. They  
also have ballistae, extremely large crossbows that shoot

large arrows over more than 300 meters with great accuracy. They also use trebuchet-like catapults that hurl heavy rocks against the city walls. The siege is in full swing.

CUT TO:

EXT. MOUND OVERLOOKING THE BESIGED CITY - DAY

There are four Chinese generals of the Jin Dynasty watching the siege with a small force of a hundred soldiers.

GENERAL 1

These Mongols are savages.

GENERAL 2

(Nodding)

We must persuade the young emperor to attack.

GENERAL 1

He will not, he values peace too highly.

GENERAL 2

As do I but I fear we will have no choice in the matter.

CUT TO:

EXT. MONGOL BATTLE CAMP - DAY

Temujin, his generals and sons JOCHI, OGO DEI, CHAGATAI and TOLUI are in an encampment, surrounded by tents, back from the fighting, running the battle. Jebe runs in to report.

JEBE

Still no break through.

TEMUJIN

There is no hurry, it will come. Jochi, come and tell me what you would do.

Jochi, now in his twenties is a confident young man, observes the siege and then the map.

JOCHI

Yes father. Surround, bombard them until they are weakened and then annihilate.

TEMUJIN

He has been taught well. Boruchi do you think he is ready to be a general?

BORUCHI

Mmmmm, perhaps we should wait until he starts shaving!

The general's laugh, Temujin is proud, Chagatai tries to interject.

CHAGATAI

I too father would lay siege and annihilate.

TEMUJIN

That's good Chagatai but I didn't ask you.

Chagatai is angry at being pushed aside. Temujin sees this and follows Chagatai in to a nearby tent.

TEMUJIN (Contd)

Chagatai what is wrong?

CHAGATAI

You don't know? I too wish to be a general one day and not ridiculed.

TEMUJIN

And one day you will, but only when I think you are ready.

CHAGATAI

Am I not you're son too?

TEMUJIN

Yes you are.

Temujin turns to leave.

CHAGATAI

You're real son at least.

Temujin turns back enraged.

TEMUJIN  
WHAT? What did you say?

CHAGATAI  
You know what everyone thinks father!

Temujin stares at Ogodei in anger.

CHAGATAI (Contd)  
Well, he was born exactly nine months  
after mother was kidnapped.

Temujin's blood is up he grabs Ogodei but is stopped from  
hitting him by a call from outside.

BORUCHI (OS)  
Temujin you should see this.

TEMUJIN  
Jochi IS my son and he is you're  
brother, never speak of this again.

Temujin strides outside and back to the battle planning, he  
is greeted by the sight of Jelme walking a Chinese prisoner  
in.

TEMUJIN  
Who is this?

JELME  
My men caught him sneaking out. He says  
he can help us.

Temujin is thinking.

PRISONER  
I CAN help you, I know another way in.  
A secret passage.

TEMUJIN  
And why would you help us?

PRISONER  
A rich man such as you might pay well  
for such information.

TEMUJIN  
 (Pointing to the map)  
 OK, untie him. (Beat) Show me.

The prisoner shows the generals the secret way in on the map.

TEMUJIN  
 Sebultei, take Jebe and check this passage.

Sebultei and Jebe walk away briskly.

PRISONER  
 And my payment?

TEMUJIN  
 Payment? I have no wealth, I fight for my people, not for reward. You have become obsessed with the greed for wealth that you do not need.

Temujin looks to Jelme and his guards.

TEMUJIN (Contd)  
 Now kill him for his disloyalty.

They do as ordered. The prisoners face is a picture!

CUT TO:

EXT. REAR OF TANGUT CITY - NIGHT

Sebultei and Jebe are crawling through the grass, engaged in close quarter reconnaissance. It is pitch dark as they move silently away from the city after watching the guards. A few hundred meters away a Mongol warrior is watching alertly while holding their horses.

CUT TO:

EXT. TANGUT CITY BATTLE CAMP - NIGHT

The men are sat around a camp fire enjoying some food and drink. Sebultei and Jebe ride in and dismount.

BORUCHI  
 A bit late to go riding?

TEMUJIN  
(To Sebultei)  
Come and sit with us, have some food.

The generals dismount and join them.

TEMUJIN  
Everything alright?

SEBULTEI  
It is as the traitor said. A passage to  
the rear.

TEMUJIN  
Big enough for a small army?

SEBULTEI  
If we take out the guards, big enough  
for fifty men.

TEMUJIN  
That's enough to cause confusion and  
open the gates. (Beat) We attack at  
first light. Jochi will lead the main  
assault, Ogodei and Chagatai will lead  
the side assaults.

The brothers all smile. Chiluan rides in at pace.

CHILUAN  
Temujin, the trade caravan in Kwazarm  
has been ambushed. All dead.

TEMUJIN  
By the Shah? You have seen this?

CHILUAN  
No the local commander, my scouts have  
seen it.

TEMUJIN  
Ok, send a diplomatic convoy to smooth  
the way for trading. Someone good.

CHILUAN  
I will lead them.

TEMUJIN

Are you sure Chiluan? This is not a  
Generals work.

CHILUAN

Perhaps but there is only one way to  
find out.

CUT TO:

EXT. TANGUT CITY - JUST BEFORE FIRST LIGHT

Sebultei and Jebe are at the rear of the city with a force of fifty warriors. They are lying still among the long grass. As the sun rises over the steppe, two large armies appear on either side of the city a mile away and start over the open ground towards the city, one led by Ogodei with Chiluan, the other led by Chagatai with Jelme. They have artillery as well as cavalry. The guards see this and raise the alarm. Inside the city, people are panicking, in total disarray, dressing while trying to get to their positions for battle.

The noise is the signal, Jebe and two other archers kneel up and fire arrows in to the tower guard's throats and chests. They fall silently, unnoticed. Sebultei rises and leads his force to the rear passage, smashing open the gate with a battering ram. They are inside without resistance. They move through the passageway until they reach another wooden door which opens out on to the main courtyard. They stop and Jebe peers through a gap in the wooden door at the Chinese defenses. The two side forces are raining down boulders and Ballistae on the city walls. From the front a large force of two thousand cavalry appear, trotting toward the city, led by Jochi with Temujin and Boruchi. A lone Mongol archer stands and fires a whistling arrow into the sky. This is the signal.

The artillery stops and the side forces advance keeping the enemy busy. Jebe and Sebultei's force burst out from the passage in to the courtyard, firing arrows at the men on the walls, some Chinese try to intercept them but are slain by more Mongols fighting fiercely with sword, lance and axe. They fire and move, fire and move towards the large gates.

The force from the front is at full charge and nearing the gates of the city without having been seen. Inside there is little resistance as the Chinese are totally ill prepared for an internal assault. The gates are reached and opened in minutes.

As the gates are opened fully, Jochi's force enters the city at speed. They are soon in full attack, climbing up to the guards, in to buildings and through the city. The battle is won.

CUT TO:

INT. JIN DYNASTY CITY - DAY

The young Emperor XUANZONG of the Jin dynasty is sat at a table flanked by his GENERALS.

GENERAL 1

We must attack now, these Mongol dogs have conquered nearly all of the Tangut, we JIN will be next.

XUANZONG

You believe they will attack the Jin?

GENERAL 2

Emperor these Mongols are blood thirsty animals. I implore you to attack first before they attack us.

XUANZONG

The measure of an emperor's success is in his people's prosperity not his prowess in battle.

GENERAL 1

Emperor forget this philosopher's rhetoric, the best form of defense is attack.

The young emperor is intimidated by the generals.

CUT TO:

EXT. CHINESE TANGUT CITY - EVE

The city is in ruins, smoke towers from smoldering fires. Bodies lay everywhere. Mongols soldiers sift through the city remains for anything useful.

CUT TO:



EXT. TEMUJIN'S BATTLE CAMP - NIGHT

Temujin enters his mother's tent for council.

CUT TO:

INT. HOELUN'S TENT - NIGHT

Temujin is sat with Bortei in a comfortable tent.

TEMUJIN

Mother the Tangut's are finished and  
I don't think the Jin want to fight.

HOELUN

The young Emperor is wise.

TEMUJIN

We will continue until all of China  
has succumbed to Mongol rule.

Bortei can see that this is not the reason for his visit.

HOELUN

What is the matter Temu?

TEMUJIN

I try to teach my sons well.

HOELUN

And you have.

TEMUJIN

They fight over who will be a general  
and who will reign.

HOELUN

They are true Mongols then! Be  
careful how you handle them Temu. We  
don't want a war between brothers.

TEMUJIN

And I thought the world would prove  
hardest to conquer.

CUT TO:

EXT.KWAZAREM EMPIRE - DAY

Chiluan and his twelve diplomats have been taken prisoner by the local commander. They have been beaten and their heads shaved, kneeling and tied. The local commander is adorned in Silver jewelry.

KWAZAREM COMMANDER

You Mongols come here and preach trade and peace, do you think we are stupid?

CHILUAN

Not until now.

KWAZAREM COMMANDER

You send you're spies to find our weaknesses, ready to attack. But we have no weaknesses.

CHILUAN

You're ego is your weakness. They were civilians, looking to secure trade, that is all.

KWAZAREM COMMANDER

Let this be a warning to all Mongols.

CHILUAN

Be sure of you're actions, they may be you're last.

KWAZAREM COMMANDER

This is how we treat spies in Kwazarm.

The commander gives the order and the Mongol diplomats are bent over and beheaded, one after the other. All except Chiluan.

CUT TO:

EXT.TEMUJIN'S BATTLE CAMP - DAY

The men are resting and having some fun with their families. They are practicing firing arrows from horse back at targets made of straw. Jebe rides past a target furiously, hits the target once and then turns in his saddle, legs forward, facing backwards. He fires and hits the target again. People

are cheering and clapping. Other warriors do the same hitting the target many times.

A Jin messenger MING TANG rides into camp slowly on a shining steed with full Chinese battle dress. As he enters he is escorted by four of Temujin's fully armed warriors. The man dismounts when he reaches Temujin. He stands before Temujin and bows.

TEMUJIN

What can we do for you Jin warrior?

MING TAN

I bring a message from the great Jin emperor Xuanzong.

TEMUJIN

What message?

MING TAN

He would like a meeting to discuss terms for a truce.

TEMUJIN

You mean surrender?

MING TAN

No Great Khan, he wants to discuss terms for peaceful trading.

TEMUJIN

Then discuss we shall, will you stay a while and enjoy our hospitality?

The Jin warrior is taken back by this but agrees anyway.

TEMUJIN(Contd)

No harm will come to you.

MING TAN

Of course Khan, thank you.

The warrior is led away to have some food and shown a place to sleep. Temujin and his sons and Generals watch the man closely.

JELME

(To Temujin)

Do you believe him?

BORUCHI

Yes!

TEMUJIN

No but he is only following orders.  
The Jin Generals will not  
surrender. (Beat) Sebultei keep your  
eye on him.

CUT TO:

EXT. TEMUJIN'S BATTLE CAMP - LATER THAT DAY

The Jin messenger is moving around the camp slowly with  
Sebultei introducing him to people. There are a group of  
women preparing food. A young woman offers Ming Tan a bowl of  
food with a big smile. She is SSIMA.

SSIMA

Something to eat?

MING TAN

Thank you.

She smiles and returns to her task, Ming Tang cannot take his  
eyes off her.

SEBULTEI

You have an eye for beauty.

CHENG

Forgive me. I meant not to offend.

SEBULTEI

No offense was taken.

MING TAN

She is beautiful.

SEBULTEI

She is also the Khan's niece!

Ming Tan is shocked and looks at Sebultei wide eyed.

SEBULTEI

(Laughing)

Relax Ming Tan, besides I think she likes you too.

MING TAN

You think so?

CUT TO:

INT/EXT.TEMUJIN'S TENT - EVE

Sebultei puts his head inside the tent.

SEBULTEI

Temujin come quickly!

Temujin jumps up expecting the worst. He ventures outside only to be greeted by Ming Tan with Ssima and the family. There are crowds gathering around.

TEMUJIN

What is going on?

SEBULTEI

(To Ming Tan)

Go on! Tell him.

MING TAN

(Bowing his head)

Great Khan, I wish to marry you're niece.

Temujin looks surprised.

TEMUJIN

Well you'd better ask Khasar, he is her father.

MING TAN

So we have you're blessing then?

TEMUJIN

As long as my niece is happy.

KHASAR

If you wish to marry my daughter, then you wish to become Mongol.

MING TAN

I will do whatever is required.

KHASAR

Then I welcome you to our family.

(To everyone else)

Prepare the celebration.

The crowd cheers and goes about their business efficiently.

CUT TO:

EXT. TEMUJIN'S CAMP - THE NEXT DAY

The wedding celebrations are in full swing, people are everywhere, drinking, dancing, and playing music. Temujin is surrounded by his brothers, sons and generals LAUGHING and JOKING. Ming Tan strolls up thoughtfully. He waits outside this inner circle.

KHASAR

Ming tan, what are you waiting for?

TEMUJIN

You are part of the family now, come in.

MING TAN

Great Khan, may I speak with you?

TEMUJIN

Firstly call me Temujin, what is it?

MING TAN

Something is bothering me. I don't believe that the Jin Emperor is being honest with you.

JELME

Why not?

MING TAN

When I left to bring you the message there was lots of preparation, by the troops.

JELME

Go on?

MING TAN

I overheard one of the Generals mention the "Badger Pass". It could be nothing but it has been playing on my mind.

JELME

Why would they prepare their armies if not to attack? Not just for a meeting?

KHASAR

You did the right thing in telling us, this won't be forgotten.

CUT TO:

EXT. MONGOLIAN SCOUT CAMP NEAR THE BADGER PASS - MORNING  
Jebe and Sebultei have a small camp and a force of fifty men camped near the Badger pass. But far enough away so as not to be seen. Two teams of two scouts come running in on foot.

SCOUT 1

There is a large Jin force on the other side of the pass.

JEBE

How many?

SCOUT 2

Maybe ten thousand, two tumens.

SEBULTEI

Are they ready to attack?

SCOUT 1

No they are too comfortable, camp built, they are not going anywhere.

SEBULTEI

So they are waiting for us to come to them.

The other scouts nod in agreement.

JEBE

(To Sebultei)

We must make preparations.

SEBULTEI

(To the Scouts)

You stay here. Watch them day and night. Report back any changes.

Sebultei and Jebe mount up and ride off at great pace.

CUT TO:

EXT.BATTLE CAMP NEAR THE BADGER PASS - EVE

The Mongolian war machine is in full swing. Men are readying their weapons and equipment. Two forces of a few hundred men each on foot and led by Sebultei and Jebe take off in to the fading light heading to either flank of the pass.

The main assault of ten thousand is readying their horses. Temujin and his Generals have a battle tent with tables and maps set up.

TEMUJIN

Everything is prepared?

JELME

Yes, the flanking forces will be in place by first light.

TEMUJIN

Have the men rest until morning.  
Jochi you will lead the main force.

JOCHI

Yes father.

CUT TO:

EXT.ROCKS OVERLOOKING BADGER PASS - JUST BEFORE FIRST LIGHT

The two Jin lookouts are fast asleep and snoring, two Mongol scouts suddenly jump on them, holding their mouths, they silently slit their throats.

At another lookout post on the other flank, the same thing happens, one Jin lookout hears a muffled noise and turns, as he does his throat is slashed by a running Mongol. The other turns to alert his general but is hit in the back of the neck with a well aimed arrow. He is dead before he hits the ground.



The Mongol scouts signal the soldiers behind them, the two forces led by Sebultei and Jebe move up and over the hills, crouching, stealthily, into position.

As first light approaches Temujin's forces are split into five separate units (Tumens). Led by his sons. A WHISTLING arrow is fired by Temujin's forces, the order to move out.

On the Chinese side of the pass, the Jin are startled into action by the whistling arrow. They mount their horses in some disarray. The generals hastily arrange them in to two units, led by younger generals. The older generals flank the Jin Emperor at the rear.

One of the five units of Mongols led by Jochi moves up the narrow pass. The other four spread themselves to either side of the bottom of the pass, out of sight from the crest of the pass.

Jebe and Sebultei's men are hidden in the hills on either flank. Lying down, very still.

Jochi's force crests the pass and sees the enormous Jin army. He holds his mount and his men there.

The Jin generals see this and look at one another.

#### JIN GENERAL

They are hesitating; you see these  
Mongols are not invincible.

The young emperor is unsure what to do. The general gives the order for the first of his two units to attack.

The first unit of five thousand men rides towards Jochi. Jochi waits for a moment and orders his forces to retreat. His forces obey and retreat at pace, firing backwards from their horses. The Jin force is cramming in to the narrow pass. Jochi's forces speed up and gallop down the way they came. The Jin force is in hot pursuit cresting the top of the pass.

As Jochi's force reaches the bottom, they ride straight on. It is only when the Jin force reaches the bottom that they begin to see the four other units to either side of them. It's too late. The first volley of arrows rips into them, slaying many men, as does the second and third. The four

other units ride up beside them in no time, slashing, ripping, and stabbing. The Jin, now in total disarray are being slaughtered.

A couple escape and ride furiously back over the pass and to the other side, informing the generals of the ambush. The Generals don't hesitate to send in their second unit. The unit is only halfway up the pass when the first arrow hits the lead rider.

Then suddenly the archers on either flank stand up and fire volley after volley of arrows in to the ascending Jin warriors. First to the front warriors and then to the rear. Waves of men and horse fall, the ones in the middle unable to move. After several volleys of arrows have been fired, the Mongols advance on the remaining few and the injured, with axe and sword, slaughtering all before them.

The Jin general retreats with the emperor and his personal guard, much to the pleasure of the Mongol warriors. Jebe fires another WHISTLING arrow.

On the other side Temujin's forces have all but defeated the Jin army, the last few are being finished when the arrow sounds. Temujin, Boruchi and Jelme all look to the skies and to each other.

CUT TO:

EXT.BATTLE CAMP NEAR THE BADGER PASS - EVE

The camp is bustling with life, fires are raging and everyone is eating heartily. The generals are near a camp fire.

BORUCHI

Congratulations Temujin, another great victory.

TEMUJIN

Congratulations to everyone. That was a fine battle, well executed with few losses.

JELME

Our scouts tell us that the Jin emperor has retreated to Beijing.

TEMUJIN

Then we will move on Beijing too.

Jebe and Sebultei stroll in with food in one hand and rice wine in the other. These two have become close.

TEMUJIN (Contd)

Here they are, the stealth warriors.

SEBULTEI

(Towards Jebe)

His wife always says his best work is done after dark!

JEBE

That's funny, you're wife says that about me too!

Sebultei and Jebe push one another in fun. The men all laugh and enjoy the relaxed atmosphere.

There is noise and a commotion in the distance, the general's rise to see Chiluan being helped of his horse by some soldiers. He has been beaten to a pulp; head shaved and is too weak to walk.

GUARD

GENERAL, GENERAL!

Temujin and the generals run over urgently. They surround and help Chiluan to the ground.

JELME

Water someone quickly.

A guard reciprocates. Jelme gives Chiluan a small drink while cradling him.

JELME (Contd)

What happened?

CHILUAN

Kwazarem..took us captive and ki..beheaded the others. I tried..

JELME

(Interrupting)

Sshh now my friend, do not speak, you must rest.

He signals the guards who lift Chiluan and take him away to be treated. Jelme stands to join Temujin and the generals. Temujin is angry.

TEMUJIN

(To the guards)

And make sure my friend is well looked after. (Beat) Rest well tonight, tomorrow we have work to do.

With that Temujin retires to his tent. They all disperse but without the jovial attitude of before.

CUT TO:

INT.MONGOL BATTLE TENT - THE NEXT DAY

Temujin has all of his generals assembled around their planning table with maps etc.

TEMUJIN

(Stern, becoming angry)

Jebe; Sebultei; you go with you're best scouts; I want to know everything about this commander and the Kwazarm empire. Jelme, ready the troops. I want the Kwazarmid Empire finished!

BORUCHI

It's about time; we have been too lenient with these Kwazarmids.

TEMUJIN(Contd)

Who will we leave here to watch over northern China while we are away?

BORUCHI

Dochin is good.

SEBULTEI

As is Taban.

CHILUAN

(Talking through broken teeth)

MUKULI!

The rest nod in agreement.

TEMUJIN

In that case leave Mukuli in charge  
with Dochin and Taban as his aides.

CUT TO:

EXT. KWAZARMID CAPITAL - DAY

The Capital of the Kwazarmid empire.

CUT TO:

INT. KWAZARMID CAPITAL - DAY

The Kwazarm commanders are at a table, covered with a map  
with the Kwazarmid Emperor, SHAH MOHAMMED.

SHAH MOHAMMED

And what of our eastern border?

LOCAL COMMANDER

I have divided our troops into city  
groups to protect our people.

SHAH MOHAMMED

Dividing our forces like that is not  
ideal but we have time, they will not  
risk coming here during winter.

CUT TO:

EXT. KWAZARM EMPIRE BORDERS - WINTER.

Temujin's forces pour into Kwazarmid lands via three  
different routes. Two units of 45,000 men from the south, one  
of 30,000 men from the Eastern mountain region. They have  
lead scouts and are moving steadily over the wintry ground.  
Two scouts appear on the mountain skyline and trot down to  
Temujin.

SCOUT 1

The Kwazarmids have divided their  
troops in to Tumen sized units to  
protect their cities.

TEMUJIN

Good work, rest now and have some food. (To the Generals) We'll camp here, we have planning to do.

JELME

Did I hear him right, they have divided their forces?

BORUCHI

They have done half our work for us.

CUT TO:

EXT. MONTAGE SEQUENCE - VARIOUS KWAZARMID BATTLES.  
The Mongolian forces defeat the city forces with consummate ease, massacring all before them. From one city to another, the Kwazarm defenses are no match for the Mongols.

CUT TO:

EXT. BATTLEFIELD - KWAZARM EMPIRE - DAY.  
The aftermath of a great battle is evident everywhere. The Local Kwazarmid commander is held captive by the Mongols. He is tied on his back to a large wooden table. Nearby is a fire with a large pot simmering away.

LOCAL COMMANDER

Get it over with!

CHILUAN

Not so quickly my friend. You beheaded eleven good Mongol people and massacred a trade convoy.

LOCAL COMMANDER

I should have beheaded you too.

CHILUAN

But you didn't and that was your mistake.

LOCAL COMMANDER

(Becoming scared)

Please let me go and I will give you great wealth.

CHILUAN

Such as gold and silver?

LOCAL COMMANDER

YES, yes Silver, I will give you lots of silver.

CHILUAN

I already have silver, I even have some for you!

(To The Guards)

Hold his head.

The guards hold his head to one side as Chiluan takes the pot from the fire. It contains molten silver. Chiluan pours it into the Commanders ear.

LOCAL COMMANDER

NO NO AAARRRRRRGGHHH..

The guards turn his head and Chiluan pours the molten silver into the other ear. The local commander is now whimpering. They watch him for a minute as he drifts in and out of consciousness.

CHILUAN

Now hold his head straight.

LOCAL COMMANDER

(Weakly)

Please, please.

POV: THE LOCAL COMMANDERS POV:

Looking up we see the molten silver being poured as if into our own eyes. He still PLEADS until it all goes black.

CUT TO:

EXT.KWAZARMID CAPITAL - DAY

A Kwazarmid rider flies in to the capital. He dismounts and heads in to a building.

CUT TO:

INT.KWAZARMID CAPITAL - DAY

The rider enters the room where the Kwazarmid Emperor is sat at the planning table with his head in his hands.

SHAH MOHAMMED

What is it?

RIDER

Our eastern cities have fallen.

SHAH MOHAMMED

Which ones?

RIDER

(Sheepishly)

All of them your Highness.

SHAH MOHAMMED

And the Mongols?

RIDER

Headed here.

CUT TO:

EXT.CENTRAL KWAZARM - DAY

Temujins armies are on horseback moving further into Kwazarm when they see a force of a hundred European knights in the distance, dressed in typical silver armor, helmet and flags flowing in the wind.

On the European side:

The Knights have a LORD aged fifty in charge and another Knight aged forty as second in command, they both lift their visors to observe the Mongols.

LORD

(Arrogant)

So these are the blasted Barbarians?  
We must attack at once.

KNIGHT 1

But my lord, shouldn't we at least  
try to make contact?

LORD

Nonsense, once they see our metal and  
hear our battle cry they will scatter  
like dogs!



The knight looks on with trepidation.

On the Mongolian side;  
Temujin and his generals at the front of the column look on quizzically.

JELME

Who are these silver warriors?

BORUCHI

They are very shiny!

TEMUJIN

Shiny yes but can they fight?

BORUCHI

(Mocking)

Surely not, look how slow they are!

They are all enjoying the joke when the European force suddenly breaks in to a charge.

Temujin is surprised by this, Jelme is intrigued and Boruchi is laughing.

BORUCHI (Contd)

This is ridiculous, they can't be serious.

TEMUJIN

Why don't you take fifty men and find out.

Boruchi calls fifty men and along with Jelme trots towards the enemy. The European knights form up, line abreast in attack formation. They trot towards the Mongols with their lances ready.

Boruchi starts to trot with his fifty men, they too form up.

The European Knights start to charge with a loud BATTLE CRY.

Jelme and Boruchi look at one another.

BORUCHI

Noisy bunch aren't they?

The two forces are galloping towards each other when at a distance of two hundred meters away and the Europeans are fully committed, the Mongols suddenly break left and right. The European knights pull up.

LORD

What? Come back you cowards!

The Mongols start to fire their large arrows at random towards the knights, piercing their armor and dropping men front and back. Then from one side comes a small, swift attack force which clatters in to the knights taking out more men. The knights big, heavy horses are no match for the Mongols agile little steeds. The same happens from the other side, again taking out men and horses.

The knights are in total disarray, the Mongols continue with their attacks. Then when the knights are in total confusion, Boruchi and Jelme form up and charge at full pelt towards their enemy. The knights don't have time to get their swords out, let alone form up and many are slashed and slain as the Mongols ride through. They have a breather as the Mongols turn and form up again.

KNIGHT 1

My lord, we must re-form (Beat) MY  
LORD!

The younger knight lifts his visor to see his Lord has an axe in his chest, head bowed, he is motionless on his horse. The knight shakes the Lords shoulder.

KNIGHT 1

My Lord?

The lord falls to the floor. The Knight is now in charge.

Boruchi and Jelme prepare to finish them.

Temujin instructs an archer who fires a whistling arrow. Jelme and Boruchi look up.

BORUCHI

Why are we stopping, I was enjoying  
that?

Temujin raises his hand for them to stop and rides down with his personal guard. Temujin stops in front of the Knights.

TEMUJIN

Stop now, there is no need for more bloodshed. You are European?

KNIGHT 1

Yes and I know I speak for us all when I say that I would rather die than become a slave.

TEMUJIN

(Laughing)

You will not become slaves, all I ask is that you accept my hospitality for a few days. There is much we can learn from one another.

KNIGHT 1

And then we are free to leave?

TEMUJIN

Of course, you may also keep your weapons. I take it that I can trust you not to start another fight?

KNIGHT 1

(Relieved)

Erm..yes..Of course.

The knight is surprised at this unexpected turn of events.

CUT TO:

EXT.MONGOLIAN CAMP - EVE

The knights are sat around, mixing with the Mongols, eating and drinking and being treated as guests. The knight, now in charge is sitting with another bespectacled knight, looking around very warily.

KNIGHT 1

Why do I feel that we are being fattened up for the kill?

The other knight nods at him. Temujin has sneaked up silently behind them.

TEMUJIN

Well there's no point eating you if  
you're too skinny!

Both knights look around shocked and scared. Temujin bursts  
in to LAUGHTER.

TEMUJIN (Contd)

I'm joking, we are not barbarians!

BORUCHI (OS)

I am!

Just as he says that, Boruchi comes out of a tent right  
behind Temujin, with a bottle of rice wine in one hand, a  
rabbit's leg in the other and a mouthful of food. He burps  
loudly and walks on scratching his arse.

TEMUJIN (Contd)

Well, not all of us, anyway!

The knight's laugh, they are a little more at ease now.  
Temujin sits down and joins them. Swiftly followed by Jelme.  
They both have a bottle of rice wine that they share freely.

KNIGHT 1

We have heard a lot about you on our  
travels, the great Khan of the  
steppe.

TEMUJIN

In Europe? Please call me Temujin.

KNIGHT 1

More so in Asia and Arabia.

TEMUJIN

How long did it take you to get here  
from Europe?

KNIGHT 1

Over a year!

TEMUJIN

So it is further then we thought.

Jelme nods in agreement.

TEMUJIN

And you have many warriors?

KNIGHT 1

We have many soldiers but not as many knights to lead them.

TEMUJIN

Your Knights are of noble blood.

KNIGHT 1

Yes, we own the land and the people and the soldiers work for us and pay taxes.

TEMUJIN

You own the land?

KNIGHT 1

Yes, don't you?

TEMUJIN

No we just live on it. These soldiers are fierce warriors?

KNIGHT 1

They are well trained but not as fierce as some.

TEMUJIN

Such as?

KNIGHT 1

The Celts, now they are fierce, they fight with passion and no fear, as if they enjoy it.

TEMUJIN

You mean you DON'T enjoy it?

The Knight just looks at him.

TEMUJIN(Contd)

I think I would like to meet these Celts.

KNIGHT 1  
You'd probably get on very well!

JELME  
(To the other Knight)  
May I have a closer look at your armor?

KNIGHT 2  
Of course, let me show you.

The two men walk away to inspect the steel armor.

JELME  
It is very heavy, is it good armor?

KNIGHT 2  
(Nodding)  
That is the only problem, the weight.

JELME  
That is why your horses are so big?

KNIGHT 2  
Absolutely, your armor is light, so your horses are small and agile.

JELME  
Yours are better for fighting in cities.

KNIGHT 2  
And yours better for the open plain.

They both smile, they understand one another. Temujin is still probing the first Knight.

TEMUJIN  
You have artillery?

KNIGHT 1  
Why are you asking me all these questions? Are you are going to invade?

Temujin nods.

KNIGHT 1 (Contd)

When?

TEMUJIN

I do not know yet, there is still work to be done here. We have warred for many years, we need a rest.

KNIGHT 1

This is why you asked us to stay?

TEMUJIN

I apologize, that isn't very polite is it? We should change the subject. Do you have children?

KNIGHT 1

(Nodding)

Two girls.

TEMUJIN

Only two? And how many wives?

KNIGHT 1

Just one, why how many do you have?

TEMUJIN

I have four sons by my chief wife and many more by my other wives.

KNIGHT 1

Other wives? No wonder your warriors are scared of nothing!

They both laugh.

CUT TO:

EXT.MONGOLIAN CAMP - THE NEXT MORNING.

The European knights are ready to leave, already mounted with supplies packed.

TEMUJIN

You will tell them that we are coming.

KNIGHT 1

Of course, thank you for your  
hospitality.

TEMUJIN

We can make good trade. I hope to see  
you again soon.

KNIGHT 1

But not too soon.

The knights turn their steeds and ride away with a wave.

CUT TO:

EXT.KWAZARMID CAPITAL - DAY.

The Mongols are amassing in force outside the Kwazarmid  
capital.

Temujin and his Generals ride up to the city walls. The gates  
open and an envoy walks out and bows.

ENVOY

Great Khan.

TEMUJIN

I want to speak with your emperor.

ENVOY

The emperor has fled, great Khan.

TEMUJIN

Hmm, alright then, give me your full  
surrender and no harm will come to  
your people.

The envoy nods his agreement.

CUT TO:

INT.KWAZARMID EMPIRE - DAY

Temujin is in the Emperors meeting room. Sebultei and Jebe  
enter.

SEBULTEI

You wanted to see us Temujin.



TEMUJIN

Ah, stealth warriors, come in. I have a special task for you.

SEBULTEI

Whatever it is we will do it.

JEBE

And do it well.

TEMUJIN

Take twenty thousand men and find this Shah Mohammed.

SEBULTEI

And when we find him?

TEMUJIN

Kill him. How is up to you. I want his memory wiped from this land. You have two years.

CUT TO:

TEXT: TWO MONTHS LATER.

EXT. A SMALL ISLAND ON A LAKE KWAZARMID EMPIRE - DAY  
Jebe, Sebultei and a scout are watching from a mountain position overlooking the lake. The Shah is pottering about, obviously scared with guards all around.

SCOUT

It is as I said, too much open ground, an attack by day is impossible.

JEBE

Even from the shore, it is too far for a well aimed arrow.

SEBULTEI

No we must attack at night, a small force.

SCOUT

What about the guards?

SEBULTEI

We only need to kill the Shah.

JEBE

So who will go?

SEBULTEI

Jebe, how's your swimming?

The men all smile.

CUT TO:

EXT.THE SMALL ISLAND - NIGHT

Jebe and Sebultei are exiting the water quietly. They crouch behind a couple of trees and watch silently. Two guards stroll up and stop while sharing a drink of rice wine. Jebe and Sebultei look to one another and have to stifle their nervous laughs with their hands.

The guards move on and Jebe and Sebultei move out stealthily. They eye a large tent, the largest of all. They give one another a nod.

CUT TO:

INT.LARGE TENT - CONTINUOUS

The Kwazarmid Emperor is startled awake with Jebe on top of him with a knife to his throat and Sebultei's hand covering his mouth. They speak in whispers.

SEBULTEI

What do you think Jebe, slit his throat?

JEBE

(Mocking)

No, he is an emperor and should have a noble death.

SEBULTEI

Even now the great Khan is erasing every sign that you ever existed. You will die the same way, history will forget you.

The emperor's eyes widen as Jebe pinches his nostrils to deprive him of air. He is dead in a minute.

CUT TO:

TEXT: RUSSIAN BORDER

EXT.RUSSIAN BORDER - DAY.

VOICE OVER

IT WAS THEN THAT TEMUJIN DIRECTED HIS ATTENTION TOWARDS THE EMPIRES OF AFGHANISTAN, PERSIA, ARMENIA, PAKISTAN AND INDIA. LEADING THE ARMY HIMSELF WITH HIS SONS, HE DEFEATED ALL IN HIS PATH. HE DISPATCHED JEBE AND SEBULTEI NORTH WITH AN ARMY OF 20,000 MEN. THEY CONTINUED NORTH IN TO RUSSIA ON A RECONNIASANCE MISSION.

The Russian army of 80,000 is lined up in preparation for the battle against the small Mongolian force of 20,000. The Russians split in to two forces, the Mongolian's split in to five, two front and three to the rear. The front and more heavily armored troops move forward and fire their long range arrows with the three rear units moving through to inflict great damage in bursts and then retreat, wearing the enemy down. The result is a resounding Mongol victory against a huge numerical disadvantage.

CUT TO:

EXT.TANGUT CITY, CHINA - DAY

Temujin armies are lined up against the Tangut and Jin armies. Again ready to do battle. Temujin sighs as he orders his men in to the breach once more.

VOICE OVER

BUT TEMUJIN STILL HAD SOME OLD FRIENDS TO DEAL WITH.

CUT TO:

EXT.MONTAGE - SEBULTEI AND JEBE'S CAMPAIGN.

Various Scenes of Jebe and Sebultei's campaign to the west. Preparing trade routes with diplomacy and decimating all who stand in their way. Vast armies from various states annihilated in quick succession.

VISUAL AID: A map of the Asian continent to visually display the magnitude of the Mongol empire.

VOICE OVER (CONT'D)

THE CAMPAIGN OF JEBE AND SEBULTEI CONTINUED FOR TWO YEARS THROUGH THE CAUCASES AND THE RUSSIAN EMPIRE IN THE NORTH EAST, ENCAPSULATING THE CASPIAN SEA. THEN THEY PUSHED ON INTO HUNGARY AND POLAND, JOINED BY TEMUJIN'S ELDEST SON JOCHI FOR THE LATTER PART. TO THIS DAY IT IS WIDELY REGARDED AS THE GREATEST CAVALRY CAMPAIGN EVER UNDERTAKEN. BUT AFTER MANY YEARS OF WAR THE GREAT KHAN DIRECTED HIS GENERALS AND THEIR FORCES BACK TO MONGOLIA.

CUT TO:

EXT. RETURN ROAD TO MONGOLIA - DAY

TEXT: RETURN TO MONGOLIA: 1226.

A large Mongolian army is returning to Mongolia led by Jebe, Sebultei and Jochi. They are suddenly attacked by bandits hiding in the hills in a hit and run attack. Jebe is hit and falls to the floor. Sebultei jumps to his aid as their guards chase the attackers. Jebe is mortally wounded and Sebultei cradles him.

JEBE

We have done well old friend.

SEBULTEI

And we will again.

JEBE

Not me my friend, I will rest now.

Jebe dies there in his friends arms. A guard calls.

GUARD (OS)

GENERAL!

Sebultei turns to see Jochi lying lifeless on the ground, an arrow protruding from his chest, he rushes over but it is no use Jochi is also dead. In the background the attackers are caught and killed.

CUT TO:

EXT.MONGOLIAN CAMP - DAY

Temujin is given the bad news by Sebultei. Jochi and Jebe's bodies are lying over their horses. Many soldiers lift their bodies down, gently. Temujin turns and stumbles away, falling to his knees, his shoulders slump as he is consumed by grief. His grief is inconsolable for his eldest and dearest son.

CUT TO:

EXT. MONGOLIAN STEPPE - DAY.

TEXT: SIX MONTHS LATER.

The sun is shining as Temujin is riding with his sons and grandsons, who are now young men too. Riding his steed furiously up and down, picking rabbits from the floor while on horseback, having races against one another and generally having fun, Bortei looks on. One of the young men has the look of his grandfather, solid, determined, a natural horseman. He is KUBLAI. Temujin holds his horse still.

TEMUJIN

Come on Kublai, see if you can beat  
an old man!

Kublai growls at his horse as he races against his grandfather, just beating him. Temujin stares at Kublai with pride, Kublai stares back.

TEMUJIN

OK, let's do it again.

Again they race and when they come to an end, Temujin's horse suddenly rears up, throwing Temujin, a master horseman to the ground. He is almost still as everyone rushes to his aid.

CUT TO:

EXT.MONGOLIAN CAMP - EVE.

The camp is crammed with thousands of people, all standing, waiting patiently to hear any news of their leader. Temujin's sons and grandsons enter the tent.

CUT TO:

INT.TEMUJIN'S TENT - SUNSET.

The sons enter with their sons. They arrange themselves around Temujin's bed. The young men come to Temujin one by one and he either addresses them or grabs their hand firmly.

TEMUJIN

Ah Kublai, you will make a great Khan one day.

KUBLAI

Yes grandfather.

Kublai moves on and his General's enter, he greets them in turn. Jelme and Boruchi are at the back. Temujin shakes their hands in turn.

TEMUJIN

(To Jelme)

Ah, the great Inventor, what would my armies have been without you?

TEMUJIN (Contd)

(To Boruchi)

My friend, the most loyal of all, I'm glad that I met you Boruchi.

Boruchi is holding back tears. The Monk also holds Temujins hand and leans over. Temujin whispers a question in to the Monks ear;

TEMUJIN

I have wanted to ask you something for a long time.

MONK

I know, what is it?

TEMIUJIN

You will think it stupid.

MONK

Never.

TEMUJIN

You are a holy man. You know of mystical things. Do you know the secret of eternal life?

The monk leans back, he shakes his head.

MONK

No, I don't even know if there is such a thing. I am sorry.

Temujin sighs. Temujin then addresses his sons.

TEMUJIN (Contd)

With Heaven's aid I have conquered for you a huge empire. But my life was too short to achieve the conquest of the world. That I leave for you.

Temujin then dies peacefully surrounded by his family.

VOICE OVER

SOME SAY THAT THE PRECIOUS WARRIOR DIED OF HIS INJURIES FROM THE FALL, OTHERS SAY THAT AFTER JOCHI DIED, HIS HEART NO LONGER WISHED TO LIVE.

CUT TO:

EXT.MONGOLIAN CAMP - THE NEXT MORNING

Temujin's body is taken away on a cart, wrapped in authentic Mongolian regalia. Tens of thousands look on as their leader is driven away with full military escort. The tears and devastation are obvious among the people.

VOICE OVER

AND SO IT WAS TO BE THAT THE GREAT KHAN WAS TAKEN BACK AND BURIED SOMEWHERE NEAR HIS BIRTHPLACE OF ULANBATAAR. LEGEND HAS IT THAT ANYONE WHO ENCOUNTERED THE FUNERAL PROCESSION WAS KILLED SO THAT HIS FINAL RESTING PLACE REMAIN SECRET. HORSES WERE DRIVEN BACK AND FORTH ACCROSS THE EARTH TO HIDE IT'S PURPOSE. GUARDS WERE STATIONED THERE UNTIL THE TREES GREW OVER IT. TO THIS DAY NO ONE KNOWS THE EXACT LOCATION OF THE TOMB OF THE GREATEST WARRIOR TO HAVE EVER LIVED.

TEXT:

"The greatest happiness is  
to vanquish your enemies,  
to chase them before you,  
to rob them of their wealth,  
to see those dear to them  
bathed in tears, to clasp to  
your bosom their wives  
and daughters"

-GENGHIS KHAN

VOICE OVER

SO GREAT WERE HIS CONQUESTS THAT THE  
MONGOLIAN EMPIRE WAS THE LARGEST  
CONTINUOUS EMPIRE EVER TO EXIST. FOUR  
TIMES GREATER THEN THAT OF ALEXANDER  
THE GREAT AND TWICE THE SIZE OF THE  
ROMANS. IT STRECHED FROM THE PACIFIC  
OCEAN TO THE CASPIAN SEA. AND ALL FROM  
A COUNTRY WITH A POPULATION OF JUST  
700,000. YOU ARE PROBABLY WONDERING  
WHO I AM? WELL, I AM KUBLAI ALSO KNOWN  
AS KUBLAI KHAN AND MINE, THAT IS AN  
ALTOGETHER DIFFERENT STORY.

FADE OUT