

1 Merlin: I said shut up! (makes her pass out).
2 Eirene (Gryffydd 's younger sister): Hilda, what is all this ruckus? (gasps
3 from the sight) Brother!
4 Merlin: Eirene, I can explain (goes towards her unaware that he is holding
5 the dagger).
6 Eirene: Stay away from me, murderer!
7 Merlin: It's not— (sees the dagger and throws it aside). *In that moment the*
8 *guards come in and apprehend him.* By Bethor's beard... (he gets taken away).
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12 Arthur: What in Lugos' name is going on in here? (still in his nightgown)
13 Eirene?
14 Eirene: Your majesty...he killed my brother... (sobbing heavily).
15 *Arthur becomes outraged.*
16 Merlin: Arthur, it wasn't me I swear it on my life...
17 Arthur: Take him to the dungeons!
18 Morgana: Merlin? Merlin!
19 Merlin: Princess!
20 Arthur: Go back to your room, Morgana!
21 Morgana: Where are you taking him? Let him go!
22 Guinevere: Morgana! (going after her daughter).
23 Arthur: Take her away this instant!
24 Guinevere: I'm sorry, my love, I tried to stop her...come sweetie.
25 Morgana: No! let me go! Let me go!
26 Merlin: It's going to be alright, princess, I promise!
27 Arthur: What are you still waiting for! Take him!
28 Guard: Sir!
29 Morgana: No! Mother! Mother, please make them stop! They can't do that
30 to him!
31 Merlin: It'll be alright, I'm innocent! (yells as he is being dragged away).
32 Morgana: What is going on!
33 Eirene: He killed my brother!
34 Morgana: Lies! You lie! He couldn't have done it!
35 Eirene: I saw him hold the dagger!
36 Morgana: You wench, I will see you burn for your lies!

1 Arthur: Why are you still here! Move woman!
2 Guinevere: Morgana, stop making a scene; it is unbecoming of you as a
3 princess!
4 Morgana: I don't care!
5 Guinevere: Enough! (slaps her).
6 Morgana: (holds her cheek) I hate you! I hate both of you! (runs to her room).
7 Guinevere: I'll talk to her...
8 Arthur: Talk some sense into her while you are at it.
9 *Guinevere goes after her.*
10 Arthur: Come child, tell me everything.
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14 Merlin: Arthur...
15 Arthur: Silence!
16 Merlin: ...
17 Arthur: Do you have any idea! Any! Idea! In the shit you have gotten yourself
18 into!
19 Merlin: I didn't do it.
20 Arthur: That is not what Eirene says.
21 Merlin: Eirene doesn't know anything!
22 Arthur: She knows enough! ...You were seen all bloodied, holding the
23 murder weapon. The testimony of the maid puts you on the scene, leaned over
24 Johan's body with said weapon in your hands as well, with no signs of a break
25 in.
26 Merlin: I was going to pull out the bloody dagger!
27 Arthur: That is not what it looks like.
28 Merlin: And what of the bloody dagger itself!
29 Arthur: Investigation shows it is one of your agla.
30 Merlin: Impossible!
31 Arthur: Perhaps you would have noticed, had you not been drunk as a pole!
32 Merlin: ...I was set up.
33 Arthur: It matters not, all the evidence points against you.
34 Merlin: Emrys...it was Emrys, he's the only one besides me who has keys to
35 my study, he must have taken the dagger! And materialised himself—

1 Arthur: Enough! You are grasping at straws; you have no clear proof that it
2 was the boy.

3 Merlin: But you believe me, don't you, Arthur?

4 Arthur: I do not know in what to believe anymore...

5 Merlin: Arthur...

6 Arthur: A trial will be held this afternoon; you will be found guilty and
7 hanged for murder.

8 Merlin: At least exile me! Banish me! Anything is better than death!

9 Arthur: You know I cannot do that; the people will settle for no less.

10 Merlin: You would condemn your friend to die just to satiate Gryffydd's
11 army?

12 Arthur: It is not only that, how will it look if I pardon the murderer of the
13 most powerful noble in Camelot? The people will think I am being impartial and
14 that will set a precedent, which must be avoided at all costs.

15 Merlin: Even at the cost of my life?

16 Arthur: I am deeply sorry, but the law is the law and even though I am your
17 friend, first and foremost I am the King of Camelot.

18 Merlin: The Great Arthur, forever the people's champion, protector of
19 Camelot even when the very laws he protects are wrong!

20 *Arthur's eyes widen in ire.*

21 Merlin: Tell me, 'friend', what kind of a king gives away his daughter in
22 return of the servitude of the people who supposedly oh so love him?

23 Arthur: (slaps him with his backhand) You will not talk to me that way! Am
24 I not the King!

25 Merlin: You are not my king!

26 *Arthur slaps him again.*

27 *Merlin responds by spitting in his face.*

28 *Arthur wipes away the spit then hits him in the gut.*

29 Merlin: (lashes out at him but the chains hold him at bay) These chains won't
30 hold me.

31 Arthur: They are made of anti-magic steel, the best quality; not even you can
32 escape them, and should you attempt to flee, I have given orders to the archers
33 to shoot you dead on sight.

34 Merlin: I curse you!

35 *He turns around and walks away.*

36 Merlin: I curse you, Arthur Pendragon! And all of Camelot! Aghhh!