

EXT. NILE RIVER - EGYPT 1335 B.C. - EVENING

The River overflows and drenches the sands to a knee-high sludge. FOOT SOLDIERS in long dress and heavy brass metal armor march in unison towards an archaic battalion of scantily clad HENCHMEN.

The henchmen increase their pace to a gruesomely brisk march. The foot soldiers ready their shields and heavy swords. HOREMHAB, dark, serious, but young general leads the foot soldiers proudly.

Ferociously, the henchmen change their speed to a charge. Their energized legs cut through the Nile's disastrous mud effortlessly. Their light swords brandish the air and glisten in the darkness.

HENCHMAN

WAR!

Horemhab stalls his men. Opposite Horemhab, the HITTITE GENERAL, pig-faced and bastardly, leads his savages to war.

HITTITE GENERAL

Destroy Egypt!

Horemhab rips his ceremonial war garb from his body revealing softer metals, less armor and swords and sickles linked to his short fighting attire. Also disrobing, the first line of foot soldiers reveal elegant bows and arrows.

HOREMHAB

(whispers)

For Egypt.

Horemhab raises his sword and slices through the air. Arrows split the darkness between charging Henchman and the archers. Hundreds of henchmen meet death. The second line of archers ignite their arrows with fire.

HOREMHAB

Protect Egypt from the Hittites and
all who will try to oppose her gods
and her peace!

The second line of defense release their arrows into the darkness and into hundreds of Hittite hearts.

The more the Hittites charge, the more the Egyptians switched positions and released more arrows into the darkness to continue to kill more of the henchmen.

Horemhab waits until the Hittite General is only 20 feet away and lunges his sword into the air.

HOREMHAB

God Ra, lead my sword to bring
Egypt victory.

The sword tumbles through the night air past soaring fire lit arrows and carves its way into the Hittite General's chest cavity.

GENERAL HITTITE

Curse you, Egyptians!

The Hittite Henchmen begin to flee in large numbers. The General blink's his eyes to determine if there is really a sword protruding from his chest. He falls to his knees.

GENERAL HITTITE

Curse you, Egypt! I've defeated
you once, and I shall return with
braver men and-

Horemhab's dark hand grips the handle of the golden sword. Slowly, he pulls the sword from the general's sternum. The Hittite's eyes drip with tears of anger. Satisfied, Horemhab rips the sword from the Hittite's body.

HOREMHAB

No longer will Egypt remain passive.
She will now lead her own destiny.
The god's of Egypt will keep us in
their good graces!

The Hittite spits into the mud. Horemhab jams the sword back into the general's chest. Horemhab removes two golden sickles from his armor. He crosses them viscously in front of him ripping the Hittites head off of its shoulders.

HOREMHAB

Fetch my camels! I will return to Egypt at
once.

Horemhab stares at the corpse of the Hittite general.

INT. TEMPLE OF THE ATON - AFTERNOON

AKHENATON, sadly deformed Pharaoh, kneels at an altar, before open glass facing the glowing sun. His trusted bride, NEFERTITI and daughter ANKSAPAATEN, royal golden beauties, stand holding hands in the shadows behind him.

AKHENATON

There going to assassinate me, they?

NEFERTITI

Akhenaton, don't give up in front of our daughter. You have been so strong.

AKHENATON

Neferiti, don't you be naïve before our daughter.

NEFERTITI

Go.

Neferiti nudges her daughter to leave the closure of the altar. Anksepaaten EXITS. Neferiti nears her husband and kneels beside him with her hands caressing his back.

AKHENATON

There was a time, when I was naïve.

NEFERTITI

No, there was a time that you believed. And you still can believe.

AKHENATON

Believe what, that my father and I were both wrong.

NEFERTITI

What's wrong with believing in a future with hopes for your people and dreams that don't consist of more hungry days for them.

Akhenaton pushes Nefertiti away and removes himself from the alter. She watches him as he paces back and forth.

AKHENATON

They will surely kill me, now. Now that I listen to you, I understand how foolish I've must have been.

NEFERTITI

What's foolish about this dream?

AKHENATON

Egypt has always followed multiple gods. The priests in the temples have always had as much if not more power over the people than the pharaoh. And their greed seems to get passed down throughout each generation. How foolish of me?

NEFERTITI

There's nothing foolish about believing in one god who cherishes all men, no matter what he can take with him in the afterlife. There's nothing foolish about every man, woman, and child in your kingdom living and loving a prosperous life. The sun god, which you have brought to Egypt, gives us this hope.

Akhenaton stares at Nefertiti with disagreement. He lowers his head and then raises it again poorly.

AKHENATON

It's foolish, because when I'm dead shortly, this dream will all go away. Nothing will change, and Egypt will return to the same system it knew long before me. And I'm cursed without a male heir to continue this idiotic fight.

Nefertiti stands from the alter. She frowns at Akhenaton who reaches out his hands to touch his wife. She does not accept his lack of confidence or his affection.

NEFERTITI

How disappointing? I will not sit around for this. And I will not

allow you to fail yourself, your
father, our children, me or this
regime.

Nefertiti EXITS softly, in spite of her disappointment.
Akhenaton is left alone to reflect on his failures.

INT. NEFERTITI'S CHAMBERS - LATE AFTERNOON

Nefertiti ENTERS in a flowing gold and white gown. She
is erratic.

A cat watches Nefertiti pace in front of her elaborate
bed. She suddenly tumbles to the floor. She is weak,
sweats, and leaks from the mouth.

NEFERTITI

Aton, have mercy on me.

HOREMHAB ENTERS, glances over at the cat watching the
death of a queen, and kneels in front of Nefertiti.

HOREMHAB

I just returned from protecting
Egypt, dear Nerfertiti. Something
your husband, the Pharoah has been
unable to do, because he is too
occupied by the daughter of a
Hittite-Nubian harlot becoming
queen of Egypt. The same Nubian
harlot that encourages the defacing
of the greatest kingdom in the
world.

NEFERTITI

Is it the kingdom you are trying to
protect, Horemhab, or is it your
pride that a Nubian Harlot was not
fascinated by a common servant
soldier?

Horemhab stands to his feet and looks down at the queen.

HOREMHAB

Whatever it may be, you are still
dying, Queen?

Horemhab paces the room. He then listens to the door
to make sure no one approaches in the halls.

NEFERTITI

My pharoah will have your head for this.

HOREMHAB

Your pharoah, who had no care that his men have been on a battle field protecting his reign, is closer to meeting the gods of the underworld than you.

There is a KNOCK on the chamber doors.

Nefertiti sets her mouth to scream, Horemhab kneels on one knee and covers the queen's mouth as she struggles.

HOREMHAB

All your daughters are so beautiful. Is this what they will look like on the floors of their chambers. I promise this to you if you alert your servants.

There is a KNOCK at the door.

SERVANT (O.S.)

Queen Nefertiti, they are waiting for you in the square.

Horemhab releases Nefertiti from his grasp and waves his hands in her face.

HOREMHAB

Warn the Pharoah that the people of Egypt will no longer worship his Sun god and nothing more. I warn you.

Nefertiti lifts her head as much as she can, but she is weak. Her head collapses on the ground.

NEFERTITI

I need a moment alone. Return to the square until I'm ready.

Horemhab and both Nefertiti await a response.

SERVANT (O.S.)

Yes, my queen.

The sounds of FADING FOOTSTEPS. Nefertiti and Horemhab wait for total silence on the other side of the door.

NEFERTITI

This is not like you, Horemhab.
Who has put you up to this?

Horemhab stands to his feet. He frowns with tremendous remorse. His lip trembles.

HOREMHAB

Your husband, my Pharoah Akenaton is destroying Egypt with his new sun god. Your support keeps his foundation strong and his mother Queen Tiye keeps it even stronger.

Nefertiti begins to lose control of her arms. Small amounts of saliva leak from her mouth.

NEFERTITI

You can still save me. Call Mother Tiye's conjurer quickly. You do not have to suffer the fated path you're on.

Horemhab draws one of his blades from his holster and places it at the queen's throat.

HOREMHAB

I don't want to save you. I want to save Egypt.

Queen Nefertiti's mouth explodes with thick foamy saliva. Horemhab falls backwards. He is horrified. The cat remains calm.

Horemhab replaces his blade in its holster. He cannot do his job and cannot remain to watch the Queen die. He regrets his actions. Horemhab EXITS the Queen's chambers through a secret pathway behind her bed.

The Queens TWO MAIDSERVANTS ENTER the queen's chambers. They become frightened to see the queen on the floor foaming at the mouth. They rush to her aid.

INT. TEMPLE OF ATEN - KARNAK - EVENING

Akhenaton walks through the temple alone. He prays silently.

AKHENATON

God of the sun, please grant me
the gift to rule all of Egypt and
show my people that you are the
one true god.

Tutu, fat feminine, ENTERS from the other side of a pillar with a dagger of three prongs.

TUTU

May your god forgive me for not
allowing you to fulfill this dream.

Tutu stabs Akhenaton in the chest with the dagger. Akhenaton grabs the dagger, but Tutu pushes it in further. Akhenaton dies with the dagger in his own hand.

TUTU

Surely, Egypt will be grateful for
your death. Now, will this boy
King benefit us to honor the
people with tradition, or will I
be rewarded and honored again for
saving Egypt from destruction?

Tutu EXITS swiftly.

EXT. TEMPLE COMPLEX - MEMPHIS, EGYPT - DAY

AYE, the highest of priest and the most corrupt of elderly men, sneaks around the stone pillars to a secluded area in which Horemhab is hiding.

HOREMHAB

You, as a priest of the gods should
know that what we have done has
disgraced us before Egypt.

AYE

We have not disgraced anything, but
a heretic.

HOREMHAB

We were not supposed to murder our
pharaoh.

AYE

That thing was not my pharaoh. Any
king to lead me and my people has
to be accepted by my gods.

Aye spits towards the ground in disagreement. He
searches the pillars for hidens.

HOREMHAB

Now, how do we bring Egypt back to
glory?

AYE

You will destroy the Hittites
completely. You will do more than
eliminate their armies. You will
eliminate the mothers of their sons
and the daughters of their fathers
to make sure they will no longer
trouble us.

HOREMHAB

What if the new Pharaoh does not
agree?