

TV Pilot Script Writing Sample
Excerpt from Winds of Numa Sera
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17.

EXT. NORTHERN NUMA SERA COUNTRYSIDE - AFTERNOON

We travel to a different region of the continent now. A small caravan - several carriages and wagons escorted by a troop of horsemen and knights - are traversing the northern countryside. Their banners flap in the wind: The Dena Valean sigil (Rooster) sits beneath the Numa Seran sigil (The spiked Crown with wings), signifying that they are vassals of Numa Sera.

INT. BARON'S CARRIAGE -

Inside one of the carriages we meet our next group of main characters, the **former** royal family of Dena Vale:

BARON IDGAR WISSENGRAD VI (60), stern and forthright, with a practical mind. The Baron has greasy gray slicked-back hair and large matching mutton chops that stand out from his cheeks.

YVONNE WISSENGRAD (53), devoted mother and wife, the Baroness is elegant and poised - a lady of sophisticated beauty and intellect.

Sitting across from them is their son:

IDGAR "IDDY" WISSENGRAD VII (22), vain and entitled, with long shiny well-brushed hair, and mannerisms that are equally effeminate.

YVONNE

The Capital is truly marvelous.

Iddy is sketching in a notebook. A pastime of his.

YVONNE (CONT'D)

Iddy, you in particular will really appreciate the architecture.

Iddy doesn't even look up as he continues sketching, and replies disinterestedly.

IDDY

I'm sure.

YVONNE

And the parade I hear is really something - they have these large puppets that take 50 men to operate-

IDDY

Mhmm.

YVONNE

They also have some of the sweetest berries I've ever tasted.

Iddy now closes his sketchbook and looks up at his mother with an attitude.

IDDY

I understand that you're trying to make light of a bad situation, but please stop. I have no interest in the parades, or buildings, or fruit of the people who stole my inheritance, and made father look like a groveling ass.

WACK!

The Baron smacks his son across the face.

THE BARON

Watch your tongue, my boy. I did what was best for our people at the time.

Iddy rubs his face where his father struck him, still not quite backing down.

IDDY

At the time, yes. Only to have the man you surrendered to, die of a bad liver two months after -

The baron glares at Iddy, pointing at him aggressively.

THE BARON

One more disrespectful word out of your mouth, and you'll spend the rest of the journey walking outside, behind your sister's horse.

Iddy now backs down.

IDDY

I'm sorry, father.

YVONNE

Speaking of your sister...

Yvonne pokes her head out of the carriage window.

Cut to outside of the carriage, where we see the final member of the Wisseograd family, riding atop her horse alongside the knights as though she were one of them: This is KELESANDRA "KEL" WISSENGRAD (18), tomboyish and feisty, the Baron's only daughter is a natural beauty despite her attempts to hide it.

YVONNE (CONT'D)

Kelesandra!

Kelesandra turns her head to see her mother yelling at her from the window of the carriage.

She rides over, and trots beside the carriage.

KELESANDRA

Yes, Mother?

YVONNE

Won't you join us inside the carriage for a bit?

KELESANDRA

I prefer the open air. We agreed that I could ride out here until just before we made the capital.

YVONNE

I know, dear, we just like your company, that's all.

KELESANDRA

I'll rejoin you when we get a bit closer, I promise.

And with that she rides off.

Back inside the Carriage:

IDDY

Your preference for her is so obvious.

YVONNE

You may have lost your "inheritance", but she lost a lot more.

And with that, Iddy opens up his sketchbook again and resumes drawing.

END SCENE.