

# SCENE 1

SPARTACUS

Sides: SPARTACUS (S1 Finale)

1.

INT. ATRIUM - BATIATUS' VILLA - NIGHT

Batiatus crashes in, using his sword to fend off Rhaskos and a few other Gladiators taunting him.

BATIATUS

I am your Dominus! I will see your  
fucking hearts for this!

Batiatus spots Lucretia, pale and near death, her hand to her blood drenched stomach.

→  
START

BATIATUS

Lucretia!

SPARTACUS (O.S.)

What would you do?

SPARTACUS appears, moving between Batiatus and Lucretia. Rhaskos and the others respectfully back away.

SPARTACUS

To hold your wife again? To feel the  
warmth of her skin? The taste of her  
lips? How many men would you kill? A  
hundred? A thousand?

(a beat)

There stands but one, between you and  
her.

Batiatus screams, attacking. Spartacus counters.

SPARTACUS

Go to her. Tell her the gods themselves  
will not keep you apart. *Lie*. As you  
lied to me of my wife.

BATIATUS

You were nothing before me! I gave you  
the fucking heavens! I gave you means to  
accept your fate!

SPARTACUS

And now you are destroyed by it.

Batiatus snarls as he attacks. Spartacus counters, spinning  
around and

HACKING OPEN BATIATUS' THROAT

in a spray of blood. The sword falls from Batiatus' hand.  
He turns, takes a few steps towards Lucretia before  
collapsing to his knees. He locks eyes with her, face filled  
with longing and regret.

(CONTINUED)

SPARTACUS

1/7

# SCENE 1

SPARTACUS

Sides: SPARTACUS (S1 Finale)

2.

CONTINUED:

The life drains from his face as he collapses at the foot of his statue, dead. Tears fall from Lucretia's eyes, before they too are stilled.

HIGH SHOT

as Batiatus' blood spreads across the floor to merge with Lucretia's. Husband and wife, forever bound in death.

SPARTACUS

turns from his revenge to survey the Gladiators and House Slaves. The wounded and the frightened. His people.

SPARTACUS

I have done this thing... because it was just. Because blood demands blood. We have lived...

(to Crixus)

... and lost, at the whims of our masters for too long. I would not have it so.

(to Aurelia)

I would not see the passing of a brother for reasons of sport. I would not bear another heart ripped from chest, nor breath forfeit without cause.

(to Doctore)

I know not all of you wished this. Yet it is done. It is done. Your lives are now your own. Forge your own path... or join with us, and together we shall see Rome tremble.

← END

The Gladiators ERUPT in response, as do most of the Slaves. Agron practically froths at the mouth. Doctore takes this in, uncertain. Crixus rises, gaining strength as he adds his own voice to the roar of freedom. PUSH IN ON SPARTACUS, his eyes burning with violent determination...

END SCENE

SPARTACUS

pg. 2 / 7

# SCENE 2

SPARTACUS

Sides: SPARTACUS (w/Mira)

1.

INT. SPARTACUS' CELL - BATIATUS' LUDUS - NIGHT

SPARTACUS sits and stares ahead. Killing Batiatus his only thought. The door to his cell opens, revealing Mira. Spartacus glances over, says nothing. Mira offers explanation

→  
START

MIRA

Apologies. My presence was commanded.

SPARTACUS

(darkening)  
By Batiatus?

MIRA

His words set me to purpose. But they were gladly received...

She moves to touch Spartacus' face. He brushes her away, irritated. Mira flares at the rejection.

MIRA

I tend your wound. Stand guard at your request while you stain hands with blood. And you discard a simple touch?

SPARTACUS

(softening)  
My mind is taken with other thoughts.

MIRA

Then break open head and share them, or prove yourself again an ass.

A beat. Spartacus glowers, gives in.

SPARTACUS

I fear Batiatus suspects my hand in Aulus' death.

MIRA

He appears absent weight of pressing concern. If he harbored suspicion --

SPARTACUS

**Then why does he not grant me audience?!**

Mira catches the intense hatred flashing in Spartacus' eyes. She pauses, gauging the meaning of it.

MIRA

And what matter is the Champion so keen to broach?

(CONTINUED)

SPARTACUS

Pg. 3/7

# SCENE 2

SPARTACUS

Sides: SPARTACUS (w/Mira)

2.

CONTINUED:

Spartacus doesn't answer. Mira begins to put the pieces together.

MIRA

Aulus dies by your hand. And furious passion to stand before Batiatus follows. What secrets did Aulus reveal in final breath, that so inflamed?

SPARTACUS

(a beat)

That his hand robbed Sura of life. By command of Batiatus.

Spartacus locks eyes with her. She tenses as the true nature of his intentions slam into her.

MIRA

You plan vengeance!

Spartacus turns away.

MIRA

You cannot do this! Spartacus --

SPARTACUS

That is not what she called me! Never again will I hear her whisper my true name. Or taste the joy of it upon her lips.

(hardening)

I will see the light fade from his eyes, or join her in the attempt.

MIRA

At expense of my life? And every slave in the House of Batiatus!

(off Spartacus' look)

The fucking Thracian does not know Roman law! If **one** slave spills the blood of his master, **all** are put to death.

A beat as Spartacus absorbs that.

SPARTACUS

(soft)

Every man to his own fate. And I to mine.

OFF SPARTACUS, hardening in his resolve for vengeance...

END SCENE

← END

Pg. 4/7

SPARTACUS

# SCENE 3

SPARTACUS

Sides: SPARTACUS (w/Crixus)

1.

EXT. TRAINING SQUARE/MESS HALL - LUDUS - DAY (FLASHBACK)

The men break for evening meal. Crixus removes his gear. SPARTACUS joins him.

→  
START

SPARTACUS

You move well. As if lash had never been struck.

CRIXUS

Pain is erased, when inflicted upon others. I hear gratitude is deserved for my release to training.

SPARTACUS

I would have you at your best when we face each other.

CRIXUS

Is that all you would have from me?

Crixus shifts his eyes to Rhaskos as he passes. Spartacus shoots him a troubled frown. Crixus snorts.

CRIXUS

What fever grips brain, that Spartacus would think me to band with him? To risk the life of my men? **My** life?

SPARTACUS

Is there one? Without the woman you love within it?

CRIXUS

I have never had stronger reason to live.

SPARTACUS

I know your heart, Crixus. I felt the beating of it within my chest once.

CRIXUS

Then you know I will fucking survive. And see Naevia returned to me.

SPARTACUS

As my wife was returned? **Batiatus** ordered her death.

CRIXUS

(shocked)  
How do you come to this?

Pg. 5/7

(CONTINUED)

SPARTACUS

# SCENE 3

SPARTACUS

Sides: SPARTACUS (w/Crixus)

2.

CONTINUED:

SPARTACUS

By tongue of his man Aulus, before  
silencing it forever. I will see the  
House of Batiatus fall, and with it the  
villain's blood upon the earth.

Crixus weighs that, the revelation striking a deep chord.

CRIXUS

As would I, in your place. Yet I am far  
removed from it. My escape would not aid  
Naevia's. How would I purchase her  
freedom, or even find her, while being  
hunted like an animal by the Romans?

SPARTACUS

Join me, and we **will** find her. Together.

Crixus considers Spartacus with newly minted eyes.

CRIXUS

In another life, perhaps you and I would  
have been as brothers.

(a beat, with regret)

But not in this one. I must win my  
freedom in the arena. Only then does  
hope of Naevia swell.

Spartacus accepts that with begrudging respect.

SPARTACUS

Then we stand in the way of each other's  
cause.

CRIXUS

And both are just.

(a beat)

If I fall, swear that you will find  
Naevia and see her freed.

SPARTACUS

And I would have word that if you are  
victorious, one day you will have  
Batiatus' life.

A beat. Crixus extends his arm. They grasp forearms,  
sealing the bond among enemies.

SPARTACUS

Tomorrow, then. One of us dies.

Crixus grins sadly at Spartacus.

(CONTINUED)

SPARTACUS

Pg. 6/7

SCENE 3

**SPARTACUS**

**Sides: SPARTACUS (w/Crixus)**

3.

CONTINUED: (2)

CRIXUS

I fear it was always fated so.

← END

OFF SPARTACUS as he watches Crixus being led away, no longer nemesis, yet neither friend...

**END SCENE**

SPARTACUS

pg. 7/7

4:56 PM - Oct 6, 2010 4:56 PM - Oct 6, 2010 4:56 PM - Oct 6, 2010 4:56 PM - Oct 6, 2010 4:56 PM - Oct 6, 2010 4:56 PM