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Volume:

Issue:

Month/Year: 1919

Pages: unknown

Article Author: Cacoyannis,  
Michael.

Article Title: 1st official pg.of script  
following title cards - death of  
Sacred Deer of Artemis (right  
before titl;

[s.l. ; s.n., 19--?]

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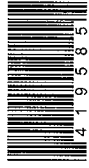
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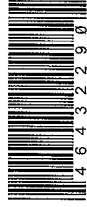
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36 EXT. TEMPLE. DUSK

CALCHAS walks up to CAMERA, looks around. He is waiting. A suspicion of a smile indicates the anticipation of some deep pleasure. From below rises the roar of voices, demonstrating.

37 EXT. CAMP - CROWD - DUSK

A large crowd is assembled outside the improvised H.Q. They shout slogans in rhythmic unison. The mood is angry, but not violent.

A line of guards, forming a chain with their spears, keep a path clear for the arriving generals.

38 EXT. H. Q.

A large ramshackle building, used as the army's temporary Headquarters. Some steps lead up to a porch with wooden pillars. An atmosphere of urgency dominates the scene, as the generals ride into the courtyard, dismount and hurry indoors. Suddenly, a roar of cheering is heard.

13 y 39 EXT. TO INT. WINDOW

AGAMEMNON appears within the window-frame and looks out. He looks across into the room and says softly:

AGAMEMNON

Odysseus ...

MENELAUS slips up next to him. He smiles contemptuously.

MENELAUS

The lord of little Ithaca !

AGAMEMNON

Beware of men with many faces. He is cunning. He keeps close to the mob !

40 EXT. CROWD. ODYSSEUS

Over a sea of heads, ODYSSEUS on horseback, is shaking hands, distributing smiles.

## VOICES

We're sick of waiting.  
We want action.  
We want the truth.

## ODYSSEUS

Trust me.

## VOICES

We trust you.

And as ODYSSEUS moves on, waving to the crowd, the cheer goes up again.

## 41 INT. H.Q. L.S. DOOR

CAMERA moves at brisk walking pace towards a large, closed door. A GUARD stands in front of it. The muffled voices inside grow louder and one dominates:

## GENERAL A (off)

When Greece fell in love with war and cheered us all the way to Aulis, we said the hand of God was guiding us.

AGAMEMNON and MENELAUS enter frame, followed by an old SERVANT with a torch. They stop and look at each other as if to brace themselves for a showdown.

## GENERAL A (off)

... Then we said nothing. We counted the burning days and waited for a leader's decision. Too long and in vain. And now it's time to speak.

Shouts of approval. AGAMEMNON moves forward and the GUARD swings the door open. Inside the torchlit room we see the general-Kings. The scene is animated. They turn and look as the ATREID BROTHERS walk in. Then the door closes after them. CAMERA STAYS with the old SERVANT who moves out onto the porch.

The rumble of the waiting crowd can be heard in the gathering darkness. As the SERVANT moves below the terrace, the GENERALS' heated voices float out: