

DUNE - PART TWO

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Screenplay by

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Based on the 'Dune' novels by FRANK HERBERT

SHOOTING DRAFT

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DUNE
PART TWO

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Power over Spice is power over all.

1 BLACK 1

A young female voice.

IRULAN (V.O.)
Imperial diary. Year 10191. Third
comment.

2 EXT. ARRAKEEN TARMAC - MORNING 2

Huge piles of thousands of human bodies burning in the morning light. HARKONNEN SOLDIERS are using flamethrowers to ignite the remains.

IRULAN (V.O.)
The battle for Arrakis took everyone by surprise. There were no witnesses. The Harkonnen operation was perpetrated overnight, without warning or declaration of war.

An Atreides officer's insignia melting in the flames.

IRULAN (V.O.)
By morning, the Atreides were no more. All died in the dark.

Dark smoke rising in the morning sky.

More columns of dark smoke are seen all around, against the rising sun. It was a massacre.

3 EXT. IMPERIAL GARDENS - DAY 3

A CHEOPS chessboard. A game in progress. An elegant regal young woman, PRINCESS IRULAN, makes a move. She waits. Her opponent, a charismatic old man with enigmatic features and sad eyes - The PADISHAH EMPEROR SHADDAM IV - seems lost in thought, as though he had forgotten about the game.

IRULAN (V.O.)
And the Emperor said nothing.
Since that night, my father has not been the same.

She keeps her eyes on her father, studying him.

IRULAN (V.O.)
Nor have I.

4 INT. IRULAN'S OFFICE - DAY 4

Irulan talks into the recording device microphone.

IRULAN

His inaction is difficult for me to
accept.

5 EXT. ARRAKEEN TARMAC - MORNING 5

A pile of large oil painting portraits being thrown into the
flames by Harkonnen soldiers. The portrait of Duke Leto
Atreides burning, quickly.

IRULAN (V.O.)

For I know he loved Duke Leto
Atreides like a son.

A closer look at Leto, engulfed by the flames.

6 EXT. ARRAKEEN TARMAC - MORNING 6

Thousands of Harkonnen soldiers aligned in perfect order.
BEAST RABBAN HARKONNEN stands on a ceremonial carpet and
lowers his head.

IRULAN (V.O.)

But my father has always been
guided by the calculus of power.

A huge shadow lands on him - BARON VLADIMIR HARKONNEN (who
seems weaker) hovers above him and puts a HEAVY BLACK
MEDALLION around his neck.

IRULAN (V.O.)

This would not be the first time
the Harkonnens have done his dirty
work.

The Baron blesses Rabban who stands, victorious. The entire
army cheers.

7 INT. IRULAN'S OFFICE - DAY 7

Irulan finishes her recording session.

IRULAN

In the shadows of Arrakis lie many
secrets.

8 SPACE

8

ARRAKIS seen from orbit. The Southern hemisphere disappears in the dark.

IRULAN (V.O.)

And the darkest of them all may
remain the end of House Atreides.

One of the moons casts a shadow over the Northern hemisphere: a *SPECTACULAR ECLIPSE* occurs. Sun rays hit the camera lens generating RED FLARES, the MAIN TITLE APPEARS:

DUNE : PART TWO

9 WOMB

9

A three-week-old EMBRYO floats in amniotic fluid.

PAUL (V.O.)

(whispering, a confession)
*Sister - Father is dead. Shouldn't
you go back to the stars? Be with
him? I'm afraid I won't have enough
time to fix things before your
coming. This world is beyond
cruelty.*

10 EXT. DEEP DESERT - A SURREAL RED DAY

10

The ECLIPSE is almost total.

PAUL ATREIDES awakes, startled, and finds CHANI hushing him with authority - *Quiet!*

Paul is completely disoriented. He was having a vision, lying in the shade of a rock, on a large dune slope. The sun is hidden by one of the moons. The world is eerily DARK and RED. JAMIS' bodybag lies close by.

Chani moves away swiftly like a cat, revealing behind her - JESSICA who makes a quick hand signal (subtitled): *Enemy.*

We hear Harkonnen language in the distance.

Paul gets his senses back. Beside him, STILGAR unfolds his MAULA PISTOL, and whispers -

STILGAR

Stay here.

He disappears behind the rock with his FREMEN PATROL.

Paul and Jessica exchange a quick look, then slowly crawl toward the top of the dune and peek above it: THIRTY HARKONNEN SOLDIERS armed with lasguns, in full desert battle gear, landing quietly, using suspensors. A hovering TROOP TRANSPORT silently moves away.

The soldiers switch OFF their suspensors and slowly start walking in Paul and Jessica's direction. The only sound is the barely audible hums of the soldiers' breathing systems.

Paul peeks again - They are getting much closer.

ON JESSICA who makes a hand signal: *Down - right.*

They both move downhill, toward the base of the rock, and quickly hide under a recess.

The soldiers reach the crest of the dune, rising against the sky like spectral vampires. They immediately find Jamis' remains, then Paul and Jessica's footsteps. Some draw their tactical daggers. The soldiers slowly head downhill, following the footsteps.

HARKONNEN COMMANDER
(Harkonnen, subtitled)
They're close.

Paul and Jessica are barely hidden by the recess.

The Harkonnens are getting closer.

Paul and Jessica hold their breaths, becoming completely still. Jessica keeps her hands on her belly. We can hear the barely audible breaths of the soldiers getting closer... and closer... and closer. Paul tries to keep calm. He grabs the only weapon he can find: a rock. From the corner of his eye, he can see one of the soldiers now - he is just about to be discovered as -

Thump.

The soldier shivers and turns toward the source of the sound, somewhere, behind, in the dunes.

HARKONNEN SOLDIER #1
(Harkonnen, subtitled)
Do you hear that!?

Thump. Thump.

The entire platoon looks around to find the source of the rhythmic sound.

Thump. Thump. Thump.

HARKONNEN SOLDIER #2
 (Harkonnen, subtitled)
The rats are calling a worm!

Two scouts start to run toward the rock.

HARKONNEN SOLDIER #3
 (Harkonnen, subtitled)
Worms!

HARKONNEN SQUAD LEADER
 (Harkonnen, subtitled)
Unit. Climb. Now!

The soldiers sprint toward the rock, activate their suspensors and jump, rising up with elegance, gliding up in the air like scuba divers under water.

We now see that the scene has been happening around a solitary gigantic monolith in the middle of a sea of sand dunes. The soldiers reach its top.

TOP OF THE MONOLITH

Harkonnen SNIPERS scan the area and spot in the distance - an activated THUMPER at the top of a dune.

Thump. Thump. Thump.

One of the snipers shoots it with his lasgun - Silence again. The soldiers are nervous.

HARKONNEN SQUAD LEADER (CONT'D)
 (Harkonnen, subtitled)
Look for wormsign.

The snipers scan the area.

The desert is still.

The Eclipse is now total.

HARKONNEN SQUAD LEADER (CONT'D)
 (Harkonnen, subtitled)
We are OK.

SHHHHHHTONK! A projectile hits the Squad Leader, piercing his helmet. He stands still, in silence. His men turn toward him. The Squad Leader falls from the heights, like a rock, as another soldier gets shot.

HARKONNEN SOLDIER #2
 (Harkonnen, subtitled)
SHIELDS!

SNIPER
 (Harkonnen, subtitled)
NO SHIELDS!!! NO SHIELDS!!!

SHHHHHHTONK! The Sniper is hit and falls from the heights.

ON PAUL AND JESSICA

The Sniper's body falls straight in front of Paul with muffled impact.

Dead Harkonnen soldiers fall like stones around them. The horrible sound of bodies hitting the sand. Strangled SCREAMS above. Lasgun beams rake the darkening sky. Two Harkonnens fall, dead.

Suddenly a HARKONNEN LIEUTENANT lands, his fall slowed down by his suspensors, and sees them. Paul spots a dead soldier's sword several feet away, and sprints for it. The Lieutenant charges! Paul has just enough time to reach the sword avoiding the deadly blow.

A brief sword duel. The Lieutenant is stronger, but Paul, faster, kills him with one spectacular strike.

Paul hears something behind him. At the top of the dune, a SNIPER is about to shoot him. Out of breath, the young man contemplates death.

HARKONNEN SOLDIER #4
 (Harkonnen, subtitled)
I got you, rat.

Jessica appears behind the sniper and smashes his helmet with the only weapon available: a melon-sized rock.

The Sniper goes down, Jessica pins him down with her legs. She smashes the rock on the helmet: the visor shatters, venting conditioned air. She hammers the rock again and again, staving in the helmet and the skull within.

Silence falls.

Jessica walks down toward Paul.

JESSICA
 Never stand with your back to the
 open! How many times do we have to
 tell you!

PAUL
 You OK?

Jessica nods. Paul points to her belly.

PAUL (CONT'D)
What about her?

Jessica is surprised that Paul already knows the embryo's gender.

JESSICA
She's fine.

ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ROCK

The sunlight is slowly returning to normal.

Scores of Harkonnen bodies lie scattered around the pillar. Stilgar and his Fremmen move among the fallen, ruthlessly killing the wounded. Other Fremmen rush to the dead, taking instruments out of their fremkits.

Paul looks at the dead bodies around them, impressed. Fremmen are truly strong fighters. *Desert Power.*

Stilgar kills a wounded soldier without really paying attention. He seems worried.

STILGAR
They do not usually venture this deep.

PAUL
They want to make sure no Atreides escaped.

Stilgar reloads his maula pistol with new darts.

STILGAR
(laughing)
You think too much of yourself! We are in the deep desert. Only Fremmen can survive here. They were here for us. Not for you - Don't worry, I'm bringing you somewhere they will never find us.

Jessica looks at the Fremmen extracting the water from dead soldiers, using suction tools connected to plastic bladders. Jessica refrains from throwing up. Stilgar tries to reassure her.

STILGAR (CONT'D)
Filthy water. Full of chemicals. But good enough for cooling systems.

That doesn't help. Jessica is trying to hold it in.

STILGAR (CONT'D)
Don't let it out...

That doesn't help, either.

Paul turns to his mother, concerned.

PAUL
You okay?

Jessica nods, trying to stay focused.

STILGAR
Don't let it out!

Too late. She turns around to let the inevitable happen.

Stilgar shakes his head, discouraged, mumbling to himself.
She's not fit for the desert.

JESSICA
I'm okay.

PAUL
Are you sure?

Jessica nods.

Chani sits beside a young Harkonnen soldier who is slowly dying, taking his water with precision. The young soldier dies. Chani isn't moved at all. Done. She smiles at Paul as though she had just taken a cake out of the oven.

CHANI
You fought well - once you woke up.

PAUL
I wasn't sleeping.

Chani shakes her head. Yes *he was!*

Stilgar looks at the sky. The eclipse is almost over.

STILGAR
(Chakobsa)
We must leave.

TRANSLATION
Oma isadha.

The Fremmen are packing dozens of water-filled bladders in their bags. Others are piling up the bodies.

One of the Fremens sets up a thumper beside the pile of bodies, adjusts it and releases the latch. Jessica understands what they are doing - it's clever.

As Jamis' bodybag is about to be lifted by young fighters. Paul grabs one of its handles.

PAUL
I'll do it.

Chani notices Paul's attention and respect for Jamis.

They leave by sandwalking as the thumper keeps hammering the sand.

Thump. Thump. Thump.

The Harkonnen bodies are swallowed by a worm.

11 INT. ARRAKEEN RESIDENCY WAR ROOM - SAME MOMENT 11

INSERT on a holographic map: the ICON OF THE HARKONNEN PLATOON turns RED.

A 3D projection of a map of Arrakis' NORTHERN HEMISPHERE illuminates a military SOLIDO console where we can see the aerial traffic and Harkonnen troops deployment.

Nine OPERATORS plugged onto the console like dark insects are reading the data, a strange Harkonnen a cappella melody.

12 EXT. ARRAKEEN - SAME MOMENT 12

The city of Arrakeen. Harkonnen structures have been built on top of the destroyed area, a growing black cancer.

13 INT. ARRAKEEN RESIDENCY WAR ROOM - SAME MOMENT 13

A HARKONNEN COMMANDER doesn't like what he's seeing and hearing - even less the smell suddenly rising behind him: BEAST RABBAN HARKONNEN wearing large stained pajamas, obviously drunk, enters the room.

HARKONNEN COMMANDER
Lord Rabban, now that spice fields have been secured, I strongly recommend bringing all troops out of Fremens territories. We're losing too many men to the desert.

Rabban is so drunk he can barely think. He looks at the red zone on the map. *Fremen territories.*

RABBAN

Rats?

HARKONNEN COMMANDER

I beg your pardon?

RABBAN

We are losing men to RATS? -

Rabban becomes threatening. Right behind the Beast, an OFFICER discreetly mouths: *Fremen.* The Commander gets it.

HARKONNEN COMMANDER

Fremen! - I can't confirm, my Lord. Communications are hectic in the open sands.

Rabban gets closer to the hologram, hypnotized by the red zone, as though it were a hallucination. He is tripping.

RABBAN

Your orders were to control the whole planet.

HARKONNEN COMMANDER

We are.

RABBAN

I see only half of it.

The Commander looks at his subalterns: the Beast is hopeless.

HARKONNEN COMMANDER

The South is uninhabitable, my Lord. May I suggest you get some rest -

WITHOUT WARNING, the Beast JABS the Commander straight into the neck, with such strength that he is projected onto the console. Rabban smashes his face into pulp. A volatile *burst of incomprehensible rage.*

RABBAN

RATS!!! KILL THEM!!! KILL THEM ALL!!! KILL THEM ALL!!! RATS!!

The Fremen patrol walks through a narrow canyon.

ON PAUL, feeling the presence of shadows. They are being spied on from the heights. Stilgar makes a WEIRD CLICK with his tongue, like a bird. An answer comes from the heights.

Shadows land around them: FREMEN SENTINELS.

The SENTINEL LEADER exchanges a few words with Stilgar, throws a look at Paul and Jessica. Chani translates for Paul.

CHANI

He's asking why we are so late -
They think you are spies...

Stilgar whispers something in the sentinel leader's ear. The sentinel leader turns to Paul and Jessica.

SENTINEL LEADER

(Chakobsa)

You're not welcome here.

TRANSLATION

So unaarahashii fadil zih.

Chani is about to translate -

PAUL

I got that. Thanks.

STILGAR

Stay close to me.

The patrol heads toward a narrow vertical opening in the rock.

15

INT. SIETCH TABR - RIGHT AFTER

15

SIETCH TABR is an ancestral underground troglodyte village carved in the rock, filled with sand. In some areas, the sand is only a few feet from the ceiling.

STILGAR

Sietch Tabr.

Paul takes in his surroundings. *It feels familiar to him.*

A growing crowd of onlookers greet them.

Stilgar seems to know everybody. Everybody knows Stilgar. He's their NAIB, their leader and they trust him.

STILGAR (CONT'D)

(Chakobsa, not
subtitled)

Move! Move away!

TRANSLATION

Oga! Oga ozii.

*

Women welcome Jamis's remains with lamentations: *La, La, La, La!* More and more Fremmen want to touch Jamis' body and start pushing. Most of them are hostile toward Paul and Jessica. Paul protects his mother, who puts her hands on her womb. In Chakobsa: *What are they doing here? WITCH! SPIES! Leave them to the desert! IMPOSTOR!*

Stilgar attempts to calm the angered crowd.

Some Fremmen seem more welcoming: *Mahdi! They don't know what they are saying! Lisan Al-Gaib!* Both camps start to argue with more and more vehemence. Paul doesn't seem afraid. Chani notices.

CROWD CHAKOBSA TRANSLATION

**Ru-che kaah zih? CHIFTHIT! RAABJIL!
Sahtha reshme noqadhakaa! ZOTHIB! E
Mahdi! Vii she Lisaan al-Gayib?**

Stilgar keeps his eyes on Paul, fascinated.

16 INT. SIETCH TABR, COUNCIL'S DOME ROOM - RIGHT AFTER 16

Sietch Tabr's council: a dozen ELDERS sit in a circle on carpets, wise old men and women, with deep blue eyes.

STILGAR

(Chakobsa)

I need your guidance with the two foreigners.

TRANSLATION

**Ruqaafiikaa dimalanii rii
liksit thaa.**

FEMALE ELDER

(Chakobsa, impatient)

Give them back to the desert.

TRANSLATION (CONT'D)

Qabdhikakaa a-reshme.

Stilgar weighs his next words.

STILGAR

(Chakobsa)

I saw the signs.

TRANSLATION (CONT'D)

Heshkii shyadhza.

FEMALE ELDER

(Chakobsa, amused)

Again.

TRANSLATION (CONT'D)

Yoshla.

OLDEST ELDER

(Chakobsa)

Stilgar, your faith is playing tricks on you.

TRANSLATION (CONT'D)

**E Stilgar, erah chaiya
heshkasha shyadhza?
Jahhuufahashii minzidhash a-
fii.**

FEMALE ELDER
 (Chakobsa, amused)
*The Lisan al-Gaib has not
 shown his face yet!*

TRANSLATION (CONT'D)
**So chukkuha Lisaan al-Gayib
 lek! He, he, he! So a-vadzi!**

Stilgar takes a deep breath: they won't believe him.

STILGAR
 (Chakobsa)
*He killed Jamis in a fair
 fight. He speaks our
 language. He will quickly
 learn our ways. I'm ready to
 pledge my life for him.*

TRANSLATION (CONT'D)
**Vizdhaha Jamsa o zanla vejii.
 Jaraagaha sa kyurhum.
 Hajaagaha nichii geftham.
 Qiraashii dhikadhaho eddemii.**

FEMALE ELDER
 (Chakobsa)
*The desert will handle his
 fate.*

TRANSLATION (CONT'D)
Ru resham dimadhag vanraha.

The Elders are all satisfied, but one -

OLDEST ELDER
 (Chakobsa)
What about the woman?

TRANSLATION (CONT'D)
Hi rii bil?

17 INT. SIETCH TABR, COMMUNAL ROOM - SAME MOMENT

17

ON JESSICA

Sitting with Paul, apart from Chani and the rest of the Fremen patrol. All are eating some orange dry porridge. Jessica doesn't eat. She looks around. She can feel the hostility in the room. *They are so far away from home!* The younger fighters give Paul harsh looks. Paul doesn't flinch. Among them a young squad leader with a strong presence, SHISHAKLI. Shishakli eats, huddling with Chani. Paul throws discreet looks at Chani. Chani feels it. Shishakli doesn't know what to make of this.

PAUL
 Look how your Bene Gesserit
 propaganda has taken root. Even
 here. In sand.

A look at several Fremen staring at Paul as if he were the new incarnation of Buddha.

PAUL (CONT'D)
 Some of them already think I'm
 their messiah. Others, a false
 prophet.

A look at Chani, Shishakli and the younger fighters who keep
 looking at him with distrust and defiance.

PAUL (CONT'D)
 I must sway the non-believers.

He exchanges a look with Chani and the young fighters.

PAUL (CONT'D)
 If they follow me, we can disrupt
 spice production. That's the only
 way I can get to the Emperor.

JESSICA
 Your father didn't believe in
 revenge.

PAUL
 Well, I do.

Paul goes pale.

Chani and Shishakli notice Paul's discomfort.

A flash in his mind...

18 EXT. DESERT, A TABERNACLE - DAY

18

*A sandblasted SKULL in a tabernacle alcove. Above it, a small
 oil portrait of Duke Leto, looking at us with infinite
 sadness.*

BACK TO REALITY

SHISHAKLI
 (Chakobsa)
Too spicy for the foreigner?

TRANSLATION
Vaiyiz omaiz o lekset?

They all giggle, but Chani.

Jessica looks at Paul, concerned.

JESSICA
 What is it?

Paul sees orange particles from the sauce of their meal:
spice.

PAUL

There's spice in the food.

SHISHAKLI

He'll look pretty with blue eyes.

TRANSLATION

Yazaabaha noj watha Ibad.

CHANI

(Chakobsa)

Don't mock him. He deserves our respect. He's a good fighter.

TRANSLATION (CONT'D)

So vaklaho. Oma hesshyuho vothim. Ho zamit cheshii.

Stilgar interrupts their meal.

STILGAR

(to Jessica)

Woman, come with me.

19 INT. SIETCH TABR, ROOM OF THE DEAD - RIGHT AFTER 19

Fremen women wearing frightening ceremonial masks, the WATERMASTERS, open Jamis' bodybag swiftly with ceremonial scissors. JAMIS' identity is revealed, as his mouth, ears, nose and eyes are immediately sealed with desert beeswax. One of them cuts the WATER RINGS.

Jamis' naked body is promptly wrapped in a tight plastic sophisticated sarcophagus as several tubes are plugged into it. Water starts to be pumped into a filtration system and into ceremonial water bladders.

20 INT. SIETCH TABR, CISTERN OF SOULS - DAY 20

A gigantic cistern of millions of gallons of water. The Watermasters and a family of Fremen are praying by the pool.

Jessica enters the room, amazed by the sight.

STILGAR

Thirty-eight million decaliters.
None of us, even dying of thirst,
would ever drink this water - This
is sacred.

The Watermasters pour Jamis' water respectfully into the cistern. Stilgar and Jessica observe from a distance.

STILGAR (CONT'D)

Jamis' water. We have a thousand
such places.

(MORE)

STILGAR (CONT'D)

When we have enough water, the Lisan al-Gaib will change the face of Arrakis. He will bring back the trees. He will bring back a Green Paradise.

Jessica understands where all that water is coming from.

JESSICA

So many souls.

Jessica is moved. *Life and death don't mean the same thing here.*

Stilgar delicately but swiftly captures the tear on her cheek with the tip of his finger. He brings the tiny drop of water to his mouth. There is something sensual about the microscopic contact.

STILGAR

Ats! Ats! Ats!

(English)

Never give your water away, not even for the dead.

Jessica nods. And that calm, controlled discipline returns.

JESSICA

Why are you showing me this?

STILGAR

Because you are Bene Gesserit.
Because you understand the prophecies.

Stilgar points at the walls, covered with engraved Chakobsa words: *the prophecy*.

STILGAR (CONT'D)

The Mother of the Lisan al-Gaib will be a Reverend Mother.

(beat)

Our Reverend Mother is dying.

JESSICA

You want me to take her place.

STILGAR

Yes. I do.

JESSICA

You believe in Paul.

STILGAR

There are signs. Yes.

JESSICA

And if I refuse?

STILGAR

Then he is not Lisan al-Gaib. And you have no purpose to serve. What is left to do then -

(the pool)

But return your water to the well?

The rest need not be spoken. Jessica understands. She will be the Reverend Mother. Or she will die.

21 INT. SIETCH TABR - DAY

21

A small expedition is getting ready. Fedaykin are adjusting their stillsuits, weapons, traveling equipment, backpacks and fremkits. Stilgar gives instructions to Chani and Shishakli.

Paul helps Jessica adjust her stillsuit.

PAUL

It's an honor - isn't it? I think you should be honored.

JESSICA

Well, it was a choice between this or death, so forgive me if I'm not flattered.

PAUL

How does one become a Reverend Mother?

JESSICA

It's different from one culture to another. Here on Arrakis, I have no idea.

Paul senses something in her.

PAUL

You're afraid.

JESSICA

Reverend Mothers are tasked with holding the memories of all the Reverend Mothers who came before them. I'll be given centuries of pain and sorrows.

PAUL
Is it dangerous?

Jessica finds a way to avoid his question.

JESSICA
It's lethal for men. That's for sure.

22 EXT. DESERT, RAMALLO'S DEN - DAY 22

An opening in the rocks, like a dark eye - an ancient desert shelter entrance. Chani and the Fedaykin stand guard around it. Paul keeps his eyes on the opening. We enter the ominous darkness.

23 INT. RAMALLO'S DEN - DAY 23

A TWO HUNDRED-YEAR-OLD blind Fremen woman, REVEREND MOTHER RAMALLO, opens her eyes, suddenly troubled. She felt the visitors' presence - Stilgar and Jessica sit in front of her.

FIVE female FREMEN NUNS are caring for Ramallo. Two of them guide her old hands to Jessica's face. The old fingers try to decipher Jessica's features. Ramallo seems moved by what she can read. Jessica is fascinated by the old woman.

24 OUTSIDE 24

Paul walks closer to Chani sitting with the group of young Fedaykin, drinking spice tea in the shade, laughing.

PAUL
What are you laughing about?

CHANI
Don't bother.

PAUL
You don't believe in all this.

CHANI
No. We don't.

SHISHAKLI
These are old Southern beliefs.

PAUL
Southern beliefs?

SHISHAKLI

Southern tribes believe a messiah
will come to deliver us from evil.

PAUL

So you don't believe in the Lisan
al-Gaib.

CHANI

We believe in Fremen.

SHISHAKLI

Bi-lal kaifa! (Amen)

CHANI

You want to control people, you
tell them a messiah will come. Then
they'll wait - for centuries.

Paul loves Chani's straightforwardness.

Stilgar walks out of the den.

STILGAR

Now we must pray.

Stilgar moves away from the group, sits and starts to pray
with the older Fedaykin.

PAUL

What about him?

CHANI

Stilgar? He's from the South.
Didn't notice the accent?

PAUL

What will happen to my mother?

SHISHAKLI

(Chakobsa)
She'll drink worm piss!

TRANSLATION

Zaihaalaha uqnu noqaj!

CHANI

(Chakobsa)
*Not funny. He's about to lose
her.*

TRANSLATION (CONT'D)

**So vakkii. Qiraashaha saya
belalaha.**

SHISHAKLI

(Chakobsa)
*If she's stupid enough to
drink that poison.*

TRANSLATION (CONT'D)

**Hu ho fiidhiir zaiha nah nati
naziim so gondho.**

The young Fedaykin laugh.

STILGAR
 (Chakobsa)
Shut up! We're praying.

TRANSLATION (CONT'D)
Fasshur! Ruqaazim.

25 BACK INSIDE THE DEN

25

Jessica sits in front of Ramallo. The nuns respectfully put a ceremonial stole on each woman, as smoke bush incense burns.

JESSICA
 (mumbling, like a prayer)
 I must not fear. Fear is the mind-
 killer. Fear is the little death
 that brings total obliteration -

An OLD WATERMASTER brings a blue ornamented phial filled with liquid in front of Jessica.

OLD WATERMASTER
 (Chakobsa)
*Here is the Water of Life,
 which frees the soul.*

TRANSLATION
**Zihik Ekkeri Eddema,
 gassuubit fedh.**

Jessica hesitant.

OLD WATERMASTER (CONT'D)
 (Chakobsa, whispered)
*If you drink you shall die.
 If you drink you may see.*

TRANSLATION (CONT'D)
**Hu zaihaash, rush uzzulatha.
 Hu zaihaash, shi heshyaash.**

NUN
 (Chakobsa)
Drink!

TRANSLATION (CONT'D)
Zehla!

Jessica smells it and has a reaction of repulsion.

JESSICA
 What is it?

REVEREND MOTHER RAMALLO
 (using The Voice)
DRINK!!!

Jessica opens her mouth: the Old Watermaster puts the spout in her mouth and squeezes. Jessica swallows, eyes wide in surprise. She stops breathing. Her pupils dilate violently. An extreme spasm contorts her body. She tries to control a sheer panic - she has been poisoned.

Jessica's eyes turn black. She is now convulsing, as though she were experiencing the most violent epileptic attack.

JESSICA'S INTERNAL AWARENESS

The poison enters her body. Viscous blue clouds swirling in her bloodstream. Killing her.

ON JESSICA

The chemical siege transforms her body: every muscle locked in a death rigor. Skin paper-white. Eyes rolled back. Not breathing.

JESSICA'S INTERNAL AWARENESS

The poison reaches the three-week-old EMBRYO like some surreal blue spider.

ON JESSICA

Jessica feels it - and fights back.

JESSICA'S INTERNAL AWARENESS: THE EMBRYO SURVIVES AND OPENS HER EYES.

ON JESSICA

Jessica gasps as though coming out of deep water.

As her colors return, she opens her eyes, which are now *blue on blue* like a Fremmen.

The old woman falls back, as though the ritual has consumed the last energy of her body, her life-force spent. Ten hands ease her down onto the pillows.

REVEREND MOTHER RAMALLO (CONT'D)	TRANSLATION
(mumbling in Chakobsa)	Sahthimi che? - Ekkerish
<i>What have we done? - She is</i>	jiyaha!
<i>pregnant!</i>	

*

The nuns are horrified.

Jessica is haggard, feverish, being strapped onto a fremkit litter. Paul is by her side.

The group of young Fedaykin take a stance against the older ones. Stilgar and Chani are having an argument.

CHANI
(Chakobsa)
That was no miracle!

TRANSLATION
Chausik so ezlish!

STILGAR
(Chakobsa)
You saw it with your OWN EYES! "The Mother of the Lisan Al-Gaib shall survive the poison." And She did! As written!

TRANSLATION (CONT'D)
Hesshyashaho sa vothash birsii! "Ru Kala dhika ekker a-Kwad"! Hi ho vejii! Qithlas-ha!

Chani points to Jessica.

CHANI
(Chakobsa)
Her people wrote that!

TRANSLATION (CONT'D)
Qithlaka haiyitaha choska!

STILGAR
(Chakobsa)
Blasphemy! The prophecy has been accomplished!

TRANSLATION (CONT'D)
Dhonaashash! Lefthas-ha ledib! Ho Chausij.

SHISHAKLI
(Chakobsa)
The Mahdi must be Fremen!

TRANSLATION (CONT'D)
O Mahda ho Fremin!

CHANI
(Chakobsa)
Arrakis must be freed by its own people!

TRANSLATION (CONT'D)
O Arraksa gasas isru haiyataha birsiiya!

PAUL
She's right.

All eyes turn to Paul.

PAUL (CONT'D)
It's no miracle. My mother was trained to do that. Poison transmutation is something advanced Bene Gesserit can do. I'm not the Mahdi.

All Fremen looking at him, disconcerted.

PAUL (CONT'D)
I'm not here to lead.
(Chakobsa)
I'm here to learn your ways.

TRANSLATION
Ne zih hajaga gefthak.

Chani takes in his words.

PAUL (CONT'D)
 Let me fight beside you. That's all
 I'm asking.

27 EXT. DESERT -RIGHT AFTER 27

Aside from the main group, Stilgar conspires with a few of
 the other believers.

STILGAR
 (Chakobsa)
*The Mahdi is too humble to say he
 is the Mahdi. Even more reason to
 know he is! As written!*

28A JESSICA'S WOMB 28A

The embryo's eyes are fully open. Blue on blue. We can feel a
 strong presence, as though she wanted to communicate with us.
 We hear the distorted voice of Jessica and Paul filtered by
 the amniotic liquid.

PAUL (V.O.)
 How are you?

JESSICA (V.O.)
 Better.

PAUL (V.O.)
 How is she?

28 INT. SIETCH TABR - JESSICA'S YALI - DAY 28

Paul is at his mother's side, in a little private nook called
 a YALI. Jessica is weak, but has much more color than in the
 previous scene. The five nuns are taking care of her.

JESSICA
 She was frightened. But she's OK.

Jessica looks intensely into Paul's eyes. And whispers.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
 Paul. She talks to me.

Paul tries to hide his discomfort. *Has she lost her mind?* The
 mother looks at her son with more intensity.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
 She believes in you Paul! She
 says:
 (Chakobsa,)
*Kwisatz Haderach, show us the
 way!*

TRANSLATION
**E Kwisats Haderach,
 hesshyumaho gif!**

Jessica puts her hand on Paul's arm.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
 You are so close now! Only
 one step remains - and you'll
 become the Kwisatz Haderach.
 You must do what I did. You
 must drink the Water of Life -
 for your MIND, it's going to
 OPEN! And you will SEE!

TRANSLATION (CONT'D)
**RUSH HESHYAKAA! YOZBO HI
 JAHKAZ!**

(Chakobsa, ancient
 voices)
*YOU WILL SEE! THE BEAUTY AND
 THE HORROR!*

29

EXT. DESERT - END OF DAY

29

Stilgar and Paul stand on a high dune. The Fremens are in a great mood.

STILGAR

If you want to fight with us, first
 thing you must learn: to be one
 with the desert.

Stilgar gives him a Fremkit.

STILGAR (CONT'D)

Here is a tent and enough food. I
 want you to cross that small erg,
 and come back. Travel by night. You
 know how to use a paracompass?

Paul nods, confident.

PAUL

Anything else I should know?

STILGAR

Besides the worms and the
 Harkonnens, beware of the trapdoor
 spiders, centipedes are very nasty.
 Not the big ones, they are
 harmless. But the little ones you
 have to worry about.

A little one is two feet long. All good for Paul.

STILGAR (CONT'D)
(whispering)
Don't ever listen to the jinn.

PAUL
The jinn?

STILGAR
Desert spirits. They whisper at night. They can possess you. Be careful. They are demons.

Paul doesn't know what to make of that.

STILGAR (CONT'D)
It's true. Don't listen to them.

FROM AFAR

Chani and Shishakli are watching them from the top of another dune. We see Paul leaving Stilgar from their perspective.

CHANI
(Chakobsa)
He doesn't know how to cross! Stilgar is going to get him killed. What is he trying to prove?

TRANSLATION
**So ledaaraha yaqala!
Qiraashaha Stilgar uzzulluth-
ho. Heshyuuhama gif chaiyi?**

SHISHAKLI
(Chakobsa)
What do you think? - *The Prophet knows the ways of the desert.*

TRANSLATION (CONT'D)
**Minaazash che? Ruha ledaga
geftha resham.**

Chani understands: *Stilgar is blinded by his faith.*

SHISHAKLI (CONT'D)
(Chakobsa)
I think it's all for the best.
(seeing Chani's look)
What? - You care for him now?

TRANSLATION (CONT'D)
**Minaazii ho a-cheshhe. (off
Chani's look) Ru-che?
Abraachashho vadzih?**

CHANI
(Chakobsa)
He's not like the other strangers. He's sincere.

TRANSLATION (CONT'D)
**Ho so sahiim laiksat oziiyag.
Minaazii ho vejii.**

30 EXT. DESERT - NIGHT

30

Paul sandwalks in the silence of the night, in a narrow canyon of dunes. Suddenly he stops, alert. From the top of a dune, a ghostly silhouette is watching him. Laughing.

PAUL
(mumbles)
Jamis?

The ghost doesn't move.

CHANI
You sandwalk like a drunk lizard.

Paul recognizes her voice.

PAUL
I'm doing pretty good so far.

CHANI
Yeah. You're not even in worm territory - yet.

She hits the dune with her fist a few times to prove her point. Paul is puzzled.

31 ON A PLATEAU NEARBY

31

Chani teaches Paul.

CHANI
You have to break up your rhythm - like this.

She executes elegant arrhythmic movements with her feet.

PAUL
That's interesting because in the filmbooks I've studied, the anthropologists says that in order to properly sandwalk, you actually have to -

Chani gives him a look - *really?*

PAUL (CONT'D)
Never mind. Please keep going.

That's better.

She sandwalks slowly. He imitates her, as best as he can.

There is beauty in seeing them sandwalking together.

32 EXT. SIETCH TABR - END OF DAY

32

A few Fremmen are working on WINDTRAPS on the crest of a rock. Chani inspects one of them and explains to Paul how to set it.

CHANI

You know I'm the only one who believes you're going to make it until summer. Everyone else thinks you won't make it two weeks. If you want to follow us in the desert you have to know how windtraps work, so listen to me. They're simple, but they need constant attention. This here captures the moisture, in that pocket *(and fade out)*.

Paul, melancholic, isn't really listening, he's just looking at her, fascinated. *She is so beautiful.* We don't hear the sound of her explanation until -

CHANI (CONT'D)

What? Stop looking at me like that.

33 INT. SIETCH TABR, WIDE GALLERY - DAY

33

Jessica walks by herself. She whispers something, as though she were having a conversation with a ghost. She listens as Alia responds. She likes the answer.

JESSICA

You're right. If we want to protect your brother, we need all the Fremmen to believe in the prophecy.

Kids are spying on her.

She looks at them (or at us), with a strange smile.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

We must convert the non-believers, one by one. We need to start with the weaker ones. The vulnerable ones. The ones who fear us.

34 EXT. DEEP DESERT - DAY

34

Silence. Dunes.

A little desert kangaroo mouse jumps on the sand. It stops to look at something unusual, a plastic tube protruding from the sand (we'll find out later that this is a Fremen snorkel).

A voice comes from under the sand trying to scare the mouse: *Shhhhtt! Shhhhtt! Get out of here.* There is a person hiding under the sand! The mouse doesn't move, smelling the tube, curious.

Suddenly, the mouse quivers and runs away. A gigantic carryall slowly puts a huge HARKONNEN HARVESTER down on the sand a few yards from the tube.

A mighty military ornithopter flies by. The escort.

The Harvester starts to devour spice from the sands. The sound of the *extractors* is horrible.

THIRTY ARMORED HARKONNEN SOLDIERS in sealed suits are jumping from hatches.

We get closer to the spice bed where we find the plastic tube again. ELEVEN OTHER TUBES protrude from the sand beside it.

The huge heavy tracks of the harvester are getting closer. The ground shakes around the tubes now. It's getting closer. And closer. The ground shakes more and more.

Just as the tracks are about to crush the tubes, twelve Fedaykin emerge from the sand wearing sand snorkels. Paul is among them. Chani leads.

They run between the legs of the machine and attack the soldiers, attracting them under the harvester. Paul, Chani and the Fedaykin fight with ferocity.

ORNITHOPTER GUNNER's POV: he fires. Some Fremen fall.

Paul follows Chani and three other Fedaykin under the low belly of the machine (which feels terribly hazardous), crawling under the harvester, in a hurry.

They exit from the other side of the vehicle where they find additional Harkonnen soldiers. The three Fedaykin run toward them.

Paul and Chani run and slide on the sand beside one of the legs. They set a rocket launcher as fast as they can. A shadow falls on them. Paul turns and sees - a Harkonnen soldier about to chop him in half. Paul barely avoids the blow, tackles the soldier and stabs him in the neck - as Chani sets the rocket launcher, aiming at the sky.

CHANI

LOAD!

Paul grabs a rocket from his bag and loads the weapon. Chani arms it.

Two soldiers attack them. Paul sprints, jumps and kills the first one in one striking combat move. The second soldier is almost on Chani, Paul won't reach him on time.

PAUL

CHANI!

Chani turns around, sees the Harkonnen soldier and shoots him with the rocket launcher, projecting him onto the harvester causing a large explosion. Paul can't believe his eyes: *she's such a badass!*

CHANI

RELOAD!

Paul reloads her weapon, as the ornithopter appears between the harvester's legs, right into the sun, blinding her.

Chani fires. The rocket bounces off the ornithopter's shield.

CHANI (CONT'D)

RELOAD!

The ornithopter gunner fires at them. Paul jumps on Chani. The projectiles miss her by inches. Paul falls on top of her, their faces close as though they were about to kiss. Chani is shaken. She almost died. The leg behind which they are hiding starts to move up and away from them.

They run behind the leg as it moves to its next position.

PAUL

Its shield will open only when it fires.

CHANI

I KNOW THAT! What do you think I'm trying to do!

PAUL

I'll trigger it. On my signal. Be ready.

Really? She grabs the weapon and aims at the ornithopter.

Paul, on the other edge of the leg gets ready to run. One. Two. Three - "Go!" Paul darts toward the next leg, which starts to move away from him.

PAUL (CONT'D)

Oh shit!

He jumps, barely avoiding the blow.

ORNITHOPTER GUNNER'S POV: he barely has time to see Paul disappearing behind the other leg. - He aims back where Chani should be - finding her with her smoking weapon.

The gunner looks at his ornithopter's flank. A rocket is empaled in its hull. *The ornithopter explodes!*

Paul and Chani run, as the husk of the ornithopter hits the ground and fire engulfs the spice field.

SUMMIT OF A HIGH DUNE

Fremen emerge from under the sand and fire at the harvester with a lasgun as -

SAND DUNES

Paul and Chani run away from the harvester, rolling down the dune as it *EXPLODES!*

35

INT. DEEP DESERT, FEDAYKIN CAMP - NIGHT

35

The Fedaykin celebrate their victory, eating together, under a large camouflage tarp. Some Fedaykin are performing a traditional dance around a thermolantern. Others are chewing spice sticks, enjoying the levity of their effect.

Stilgar is having a discreet conversation with three Fedaykin, keeping his eyes on Paul, who sits close to Chani.

STILGAR

(Chakobsa)

You saw what he did. He saw it coming - and he saved her life. He saw it! He can foresee.

TRANSLATION

**Hesshyaka che nazgahabit.
Hesshyaha huraaha--hi
kasshahaho. Hesshyahaho!
Nifriha heshisha.**

They all nod, impressed, looking at Paul.

A FEMALE HAND MIMICKING A MOUSE (SHISHAKLI'S)

The hand jumps on Paul's shoulder and imitates the mouse smelling him.

SHISHAKLI
 (Chakobsa, laughing)
Muad'Dib likes his smell!

TRANSLATION (CONT'D)
Abraanaha mwaddib gebreha!
He, he, he!

The Fremmen laugh. Paul laughs too, not understanding what she's talking about: *Muad what? Ah! The mouse!* Chani looks at Paul *as though she were beginning to fall in love with him.*

CHANI
 Who taught you to fight like that?

PAUL
 My old masters.

Chani discerns a deep sadness in his eyes.

PAUL (CONT'D)
 They were close friends.

Paul, keeping his eyes on his food.

PAUL (CONT'D)
 They were massacred. Alongside my father.

The room falls silent. Listening to Paul now.

PAUL (CONT'D)
 You've been fighting the Harkonnen for decades. My family has been fighting them for centuries. I know everything about them, their habits, their ways of thinking, their technology. You know everything about the desert. You harness the very power of it. We can stop them, together, bury them in the sand where they belong, so that this planet can be yours once more.

STILGAR
 What would you have us do?

PAUL
 What would you do, Stilgar?

STILGAR
 I would strike even further North.

PAUL
 Then I'll go further North.

SHISHAKLI

The further North you go, the more
likely it is you die.

PAUL

(Chakobsa)
*Then I'll die. Maybe you will
too. But the others will keep
going. And they won't stop
until the Fremen are free.*

TRANSLATION

**Hinat ruyi uzzulatha. Shi
ruk, faafa. Is-nata kiraalak
taamrih zamaha. Hi so hadhaak
hwishi Fraimin gasiig.**

A ripple of approval in the room. Not the least from:

SHISHAKLI

(Chakobsa)
He deserves to be Fedaykin!

TRANSLATION (CONT'D)

Qazdhaha ho Fedaykin!

This moves Paul. Stilgar seems moved too.

A FEDAYKIN

(Chakobsa)
He needs names Stilgar!

TRANSLATION (CONT'D)

Ho belal kairat, e Stilgar!

STILGAR

(Chakobsa)
He does.

TRANSLATION (CONT'D)

Ho vejii.

Stilgar studies Paul.

STILGAR (CONT'D)

I see strength in you.
(Chakobsa)
*Like USUL, the strength of a
pillar.*

Stilgar gestures for him to step forward.

STILGAR (CONT'D)

Come! Come!

Chani encourages him with a gentle nod.

STILGAR (CONT'D)

You shall be known among us as
USUL.

Chani mumbles the name to herself - *Usul*.

STILGAR (CONT'D)

And now, a Fedaykin is a fighter
and needs a war name. You must
choose.

Paul wasn't prepared for this. *And without thinking -*

PAUL

How do you call the small desert mouse again?

All the Fremmen laugh.

STILGAR

Muad'dib! Muad'dib is wise in the ways of the desert. Muad'dib creates his own water. The constellation that points to the North Star we call Muad'Dib. The One Who Points the Way. That is a powerful name.

Stilgar touches Paul's forehead with the palm of his hand, right on the Third Eye.

STILGAR (CONT'D)

Now, you are our brother.

Then embraces Paul and murmurs -

STILGAR (CONT'D)

Paul Muad'Dib - Usul.

The Fedaykin embrace Paul one after the other, repeating his Fremmen names: Usul. Muad'Dib.

Chani presses her cheek against his as she holds him, whispering in his ear: Usul. The air between them is electrified.

36

EXT. DEEP DESERT - SUNRISE

36

A SANDRIDER slaloms in the desert. The dunes are like waves. The Fremmen is truly elegant. *A magical sight!* It's Stilgar.

Paul observes him from the crest of a dune, mesmerized.

PAUL

Hey Stilgar!

Stilgar waves back at him. Paul seems suddenly moved. *A deep emotion rises to the surface.* He looks at his ducal ring.

PAUL (CONT'D)

Father, I found my way.

He removes it and puts it in his stillsuit pocket. Behind him, Chani approaches from the stilltents buried in the dunes. She joins him on the crest of the dune.

PAUL (CONT'D)
It's breathtaking!

Chani is touched by Paul's affection for her planet. She points to a precise spot, over a large sand dune.

CHANI
Look! There's spice.

Paul sees spice rolling over the sands, sparkling in sunlight (*similar to the opening of Part One*).

CHANI (CONT'D)
Arrakis is so beautiful when the sun is low.

We've never seen Paul like this before. He finally seems happy.

CHANI (CONT'D)
Where you're from, does water really fall from the sky?

Paul nods.

PAUL
Yes. Sometimes it rains for weeks on Caladan. Where you can see sand here imagine water. Our castle stands on cliffs high above the sea. If you dive in, you can't reach the bottom.

Chani shoves him in disbelief.

CHANI
You DIVE IN?!

PAUL
(laughing at her reaction)
It's called swimming.

CHANI
I don't believe you, *Usul*.

PAUL
Usul... What's *your* secret name?

The question is more intimate than Paul realized. He senses he's overstepped, but then:

CHANI
Sihaya.

PAUL
 (loving it)
Sihaya - What does that mean?

Chani doesn't like the question. *But Paul is so - charming...*

CHANI
 It means *Desert Spring*.

PAUL
 (loving it even more)
Desert Spring. I love it.

CHANI
 I hate it.
 (off Paul's look)
 It's from a stupid prophecy. I
 prefer Chani.

PAUL
 I prefer Chani too then.

They would kiss right now, and we wouldn't be surprised.

PAUL (CONT'D)
 Do you think Stilgar would teach
 me?

CHANI
 To ride?

PAUL
 Yeah.

Chani laughs.

CHANI
 No. Only Fremmen ride worms.

PAUL
 I thought I had become one!
 Didn't I?

CHANI
 By name. Not by blood. Your blood
 comes from Dukes and Great
 Houses... We don't have that here.
 Here, we're equal, men and women
 alike. What we do, we do for the
 benefit of all.

Paul nods. *All good for him.*

PAUL

I would very much like to be equal
to you.

CHANI

Paul Muad'Dib - Usul. Maybe you
could be Fremmen. Maybe I'll show
you the way.

They kiss.

- 37 EXT. DESERT - DAY 37
Fremmen fighters walking in the desert.
As they climb a narrow crevasse, Chani exchanges a look with Paul.
- 38 EXT. DESERT, PROMONTORY - DAY 38
Chani and the Fedaykin attack harvesters with lasers. Paul is with them, observing, learning.
- 39 INT. ARRAKEEN RESIDENCY WAR ROOM - SAME MOMENT 39
A harvester disappears on the Harkonnen 3D holographic map.
- 40 EXT. DESERT, SPICE FIELD - DAY 40
A harvester hits a mine: one of its tracks explodes.
- 41 EXT. DESERT, FREMMEN CAMP - MORNING 41
Fedaykin congratulate Paul.
- 42 EXT. DESERT - END OF DAY 42
Chani and Paul together, at sunset.
- 43 EXT. DESERT - DAY 43
A flock of carryalls loaded with harvesters are under attack.
Paul is the one leading the attack.
His eyes now slightly blue on blue, like a Fremmen.

44 INT. ARRAKEEN RESIDENCY, HALLWAY - DAY 44

Rabban and a dozen officers are waiting at the doors of the Baron's quarters. We hear female screams and a sudden sinister bang. No more screams. We can read fear in Rabban's eyes.

BARON HARKONNEN (O.S.)
Rabban!

45 INT. ARRAKEEN RESIDENCY, BARON'S QUARTERS - RIGHT AFTER 45

Rabban enters the room, anxious.

The Baron, naked, hovers back into his bath.

BARON HARKONNEN
Fremen attacks. On your watch! Your orders were to restore spice production to full capacity. Do you know what it means if you fail?

Rabban sees the two distorted bodies of the Baron's slaves.

BARON HARKONNEN (CONT'D)
The Emperor would take spice out of our control.

Rabban gets the message.

BARON HARKONNEN (CONT'D)
Tighten your grip Rabban -

RABBAN
Uncle.

BARON HARKONNEN
Or feel mine on your neck.

46 EXT. DEEP DESERT, FEDAYKIN CAMP - DAWN 46

Fremen stilltents buried in the sand, at dawn.

47 INT. STILLTENT - DAWN 47

Paul is having a nightmare. He breathes heavily. A hand lands softly on his shoulder.

CHANI (O.C.)
Usul.

Paul and Chani were both sleeping in a stillbag. She seems used to Paul's nightmares and knows how to deal with it.

CHANI (CONT'D)
It's OK. I'm here.

He slows down his breathing. He calms down. Chani is sweet and affectionate like we've never seen her before.

CHANI (CONT'D)
It has been a while since you've had one of those nightmares.

Paul nods, concerned. *Something changed.*

CHANI (CONT'D)
Tell me, what was it about?

48 EXT. DESERT - DAY

48

We're following a female silhouette on a dry land.

PAUL (V.O.)
Nothing's clear. It's only fragments. I'm in the South and I'm following someone.

The silhouette walks among hundreds of people who are dying of starvation.

PAUL
And it triggers a holy war.
Millions and millions of people
starving to death, because of me.

BACK TO REALITY

CHANI
You've been exposed to spice for a long time. It can create weird dreams.

Paul still catching his breath.

CHANI (CONT'D)
It's a big day. We can ask Stilgar to call it off.

PAUL
No. I'm fine.

49

EXT. DESERT - MORNING

49

The morning sun is now higher.

The Fremmen, in travel gear, sit at the top of a high dune. Chani is among them. For the first time, she seems tense. She wears a beautiful IBAD BLUE NEZHONI SCARF on her head.

Two tiny silhouettes sandwalk away from them.

ON PAUL AND STILGAR SANDWALKING TOGETHER

Stilgar stops and gives Paul a THUMPER.

STILGAR

Usul. I tuned it myself. Here.

PAUL

Thanks.

STILGAR

Don't try to impress anyone. You're brave, we all know that. Be simple. Be direct, nothing fancy.

PAUL

Nothing fancy.

Stilgar shakes his head in disapproval, concerned by Paul's bravado.

STILGAR

Hey! Nothing fancy or you will shame my teaching.

Paul nods. Taking it seriously.

PAUL

I won't shame you. I understand.

STILGAR

Shai-Hulud decides today if you become Fremmen, or if you die.

WITH THE FREMMEN

SHISHAKLI

(Chakobsa, yelling)
*Muad'Dib! Don't embarrass us!
 Call a big one!*

TRANSLATION

**E Mwaddib! So gommudhma!
 Jarma vahcha!**

All the Fremmen laugh. Not Chani.

SHISHAKLI (CONT'D)
 (Chakobsa)
*Don't worry. Stilgar taught
 him well.*

TRANSLATION (CONT'D)
**So chivlaho. Ledduhaho
 cheshii Stilgar.**

Stilgar joins the others on the dune.

STILGAR
 (Chakobsa)
*Enough joking. This is the final
 test.*

ON PAUL

Paul touches the surface of the sand and hits it with his fist: a good enough resonance?

ON CHANI

CHANI
 (to herself)
 Lower.

ON PAUL

Paul decides to move lower, finding sand with even more resonance.

He triggers the thumper's rod, plants it in the dune and throws its latch. The thumper activates its rhythmic pulse:
Thump... Thump... Thump...

Paul brings his attention back to the horizon. Dunes. Immobility. Nothing. He calms his breathing

Thump... Thump... Thump...

Crouching like a hunter in the wind, holding his hooks firmly, scanning the horizon.

ON CHANI

Standing slowly, increasingly nervous.

ON STILGAR

Seeing something, before anyone. On the edge of things, a
SAND DUNE EXPLODES!

STILGAR
(mumbling to himself)
Whoa - Not that big...

TRANSLATION
So vahii sanai!

ON PAUL

A massive crest of sand starts to move toward him, as though
some insanely monstrous whale was moving under the surface.

He stands up slowly.

The crest is getting bigger... and bigger... and closer...
and bigger... a whole MOUNTAIN is moving toward him now.

Paul gages the trajectory of the sandworm.

As the worm gets closer... Paul moves to his left, opening
his hooks *SCHLAKK! SCHLAKK!*

He stands now like a matador in the wind. A tableau for the
ages. Paul is ready.

The worm reaches his dune, aiming for the thumper.

THE ENTIRE SAND DUNE EXPLODES.

Paul runs on the crest of the dune as the worm erupts through
the cliff, gigantic.

ON CHANI & STILGAR

The worm is ten times bigger than they were all expecting.

ON PAUL

Running on the edge of the cliff above the worm as it dives
down, back into the depths.

AND PAUL JUMPS!

HIS TINY SILHOUETTE FALLING DOWN TOWARD THE GIANT

ON CHANI & STILGAR: THE KEY MOMENT

BACK ON PAUL

LANDING BRUTALLY on the beast, LOSING HIS BEARINGS, FINDING HIS BALANCE, STABBING the worm with both hooks.

Only the left hook anchors itself under one of the worm's ring segments.

Paul struggles to keep his balance.

BACK ON CHANI

She stops breathing.

BACK ON PAUL

The edge of the surface of the sand is getting dangerously close to Paul. The speed is insane. Another attempt with the right hook... miss again!

Paul is about to be crushed between the worm and the sand.

He focusses... throws it again... and GETS IT!

Now Paul can slightly lift the worm's ring. The worm turns on itself to protect the exposed area from the abrasive sand. Paul extends the wires of his hooks and takes commands of the worm. The monster rises with speed. That was close.

Paul is a SANDRIDER now!

ON STILGAR, CHANI AND THE FREMEN

All cheering from the top of the dune:

SHISHAKLI
GO MUAD'DIB!

CHANI
YEAAAAAH!!!

ON PAUL

He feels the wind, the freedom. He tests his mount, doing a wide slalom. This is crazy exhilarating. The desert is now an ocean. And it's as though Paul were now a part of it.

ON STILGAR AND THE FEDAYKIN

The Fedaykin are now kneeling, making religious incantations and praying.

Stilgar is moved to tears.

STILGAR
(Chakobsa)
As written.

TRANSLATION
Qithlas-ha.

Chani is worried at the sight of their religious fervor.

ON PAUL

Riding under the rising sun.

50 INT. SIETCH TABR - CHAPEL - DAY

50

A Fremen hieroglyph representing a man riding a worm, encircled with sun rays. Walls covered with Chakobsa inscriptions.

A YOUNG NUN runs inside the chapel, excited. She interrupts the prayers of a hundred believers kneeling in front of Jessica, their new Reverend Mother. Serene, eyes closed. Tanned now. Her face covered with tattooed religious hieroglyphs and Chakobsa words.

YOUNG NUN
(Chakobsa)
Reverend Mother.

TRANSLATION
E Kalidh.

Jessica opens her eyes: blue on blue, the eyes of the Ibad.

YOUNG NUN (CONT'D)
(Chakobsa)
Muad'Dib made peace with Shai-Hulud!

TRANSLATION (CONT'D)
**Wa shaidah sekkaha Mwaddib
fadla hi Shai Huluud!**

Hearing the news, the whole room cheers, excited.

DEVOTEES
Bi-lal kaifa!!!

Jessica smiles, relieved.

YOUNG NUN
 (Chakobsa)
*He called a grandfather worm.
 The biggest ever seen.*

TRANSLATION
**Jarmaha noqcho juugo.
 Vaahaiza hesshyahabit unij a-
 vadzih.**

DEVOTEES
 (Chakobsa)
As written!

TRANSLATION (CONT'D)
Qithlas-ha!

Jessica nods. A new myth taking root before her eyes.
 She gives it the nudge it needs:

JESSICA
 (Chakobsa)
*Shai-Hulud shall bow to the
 Boy from the Outer World.*

TRANSLATION (CONT'D)
**Ledaaha Shayi Huluud hura
 afshal.**

DEVOTEES
 (Chakobsa, ritually)
*Bless the Maker and His
 works.*

TRANSLATION (CONT'D)
Itthuz Vessha hi nazgaha.

JESSICA
 (Chakobsa)
*Will not Shai-Hulud know the
 Mahdi when He comes?*

TRANSLATION (CONT'D)
**So vii ru Shaya Huluud leda
 Mahda hu huraaha?**

A collective intake of breath. The younger women stare at
 Jessica with the shock of revelation.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
 (Chakobsa)
Then share the Word!

TRANSLATION (CONT'D)
Hinat dhiktha ker!

Jessica gathers her gauzy robes about her, as she answers a
 question from Alia.

JESSICA
 I know they do.

51 INT. JESSICA'S YALI - RIGHT AFTER

51

Pacing slowly in her yali. Mothering her unborn child.

JESSICA
 Our task in the North is nearly
 done. They believe in Paul. Now we
 go South. There are millions of
 fundamentalists there. They will
 protect him when he comes.

Jessica steps into a shaft of sunlight.

IN HER WOMB

The wall of Jessica's uterus glows with rosy light as the sun shines through, tracing blood vessels in the placenta. Alia closes her eyes and shields her face from the light.

JESSICA (V.O.)

The Kwisatz Haderach will be born
in the South.

52 INT. SIETCH TABR, YALI - NIGHT

52

Paul and Chani, just after climax, lost in each other's eyes, as though they were in total fusion, completely focused on one another.

CHANI

(Chakobsa)

Will you always be with me?

TRANSLATION

**Vii unaarash hiyii
nosshaidah?**

PAUL

As long as I breathe.

(looks deep into her eyes)

What's wrong?

Something is bothering her. She hesitates.

PAUL (CONT'D)

Chani.

CHANI

There will be trouble.

PAUL

What are you talking about?

She moves away slightly.

PAUL (CONT'D)

Chani, what do you mean?

CHANI

The way they looked at you. - They
worship you now.

Paul remains silent.

CHANI (CONT'D)

The *Fedaykin* count your victories.
They say you can see the future -
whisper *Lisan al-Gaib*.

There's love in her eyes, but iron in her voice.

PAUL

I'm no messiah. I'm a *Fedaykin* of
Sietch Tabr.

CHANI

Yet we have a Bene Gesserit among
us, fanning the flames of your
legend saying you're the One.

The characteristic sound of a thumper, raising the tension.

Thump... Thump... Thump...

53

EXT. DEEP DESERT - DAWN

53

An activated thumper at the top of a dune.

The moons are majestic.

Dozens of Fremmen leave the protection of Sietch Tabr's rocks,
taking position beside the thumper.

Paul stands by his mother, as they wait for the worm.

A desert PALANQUIN is ready for her.

FEDAYKIN

(Chakobsa)
*Reverend Mother, your
palanquin is ready!*

TRANSLATION

**E Kalidh, qiraashaha
anzibash.**

Jessica hears an inner voice talking to her.

JESSICA

She says you should be coming with
us.

PAUL

You know I can't.

JESSICA

She's asking why?

PAUL

Because I must continue fighting in
the North to protect you down there
in the South.

Alia speaks to Jessica again.

JESSICA

She says she can tell when you lie.

PAUL

Tell her that's because our mother keeps spreading dangerous tales.

Jessica turns her eyes downward. Listening.

PAUL (CONT'D)

What is she saying now?

JESSICA

She says you're blinded by love. And she reminds you that you must reserve your hand for the most strategic alliance. - She's also wondering why you don't believe in who you are.

PAUL

I do believe. I believe I matter to these people, I believe I'm making a difference in this war. We are nearly at the gates of the city.

JESSICA

That's not what she means.

PAUL

I know what she means.

JESSICA

Do you not think that I also feel the weight of the prophecy?

PAUL

It's not a prophecy. It's a *story* that you keep telling. But it's not *their* story. It's yours. They deserve to be led by one of their own. - What your people did to this world is heartbreaking.

JESSICA

We gave them something to hope for.

PAUL

(snaps)

That's not hope!

The wormsign is close now.

FEDAYKIN
 (Chakobsa)
*Reverend Mother, we have to
 go!*

TRANSLATION
E Kalidh, oma isadha.

The mother looks at her angry son.

JESSICA
 I'll be waiting for you.
 (ancient voices)
All of us.

54 A SUDDEN VISION

54

*A female silhouette walks among hundreds of people dying of
 starvation. We've seen this before. Only this time, the woman
 turns to reveal her identity.*

It's Jessica.

BACK TO REALITY

ON PAUL

Paul stands alone with his haunting nightmare.

55 EXT. DEEP DESERT - DAY BREAK

55

In the distance, a dust cloud - a SANDWORM.

We move closer - The worm travels at high speed toward the
 South. We can now see a dozen tiny human figures on its back.

ON THE WORM

The sandriders are wearing impressive protective gear,
 clothes in high wind, with luggage.

INSIDE THE PALANQUIN

Lady Jessica, lost in thought. A SANDRIDER appears beside her
 and begins to lace up the flaps of the palanquin, sealing her
 in.

JESSICA
 Those storms look bad.

The Sandrider grins at her.

SANDRIDER

(Chakobsa)
*They're the Guardians of the
 South. It's a hard crossing
 but Shai-Hulud is strong.*

TRANSLATION

**Kaah laihhiz noqcham. Ho
 omiig yaqala.Is-nata ojaaha
 Shayi Huluud.**

He goes on closing up the palanquin. Jessica looks through the plasticine window at the storms. Calming herself.

ON ALIA

- afraid.

OUTSIDE

The sandworm travels toward menacing sandstorms - THE STORMS BELT.

56 EXT. ARRAKEEN SPICE DEPOT - DAWN

56

A huge bunker warehouse.

Titles: **Arrakeen Spice Depot**

A weird series of clicks (Fedaykin signal).

The warehouse explodes in DRAMATIC BLASTS.

57 EXT. ARRAKEEN SPACEPORT - RIGHT AFTER

57

A massive plume of dark smoke from the recent explosion is rising nearby.

THIRTY Harkonnen military ornithopters are about to take off from a tarmac. Blades flapping in the dust. Cockpit doors closing. Dozens of armored HARKONNEN COMBAT TROOPERS rushing inside the aircraft's bellies. Orders being yelled out. Weapons and ammunitions being carried.

The massive silhouette of Beast Rabban, in full battle armor, is followed by one of his commanders, who seems more than worried. Rabban is furious, trying not to look at the smoke.

RABBAN

HOW MUCH?

HARKONNEN COMMANDER #2

We lost 80% of our last crop. My Lord Rabban, you should not leave the security perimeter -

RABBAN
Security perimeter?

He points to the plume of smoke.

RABBAN (CONT'D)
THE RATS ARE ALREADY INSIDE!

HARKONNEN COMMANDER #2
The *Fremen Demon* might be with
them!

RABBAN
I hope so.

He jumps on the ramp of one of the ornithopters, welcomed by
a pilot who rushes to Rabban's side.

PILOT
We are tracking them my Lord!

RABBAN
Today Muad'Dib dies!

Nearby on the tarmac.

HARKONNEN OFFICER
(Harkonnen, subtitled)
The rats are traveling fast. Move!

The squadron takes off immediately, kicking heavy dust swirls
in the early morning's orange sunlight.

58 EXT. DESERT - EARLY MORNING 58

The Harkonnen ornithopters fly at maximum speed above sand
dunes heading South-East.

59 INT. MILITARY HARKONNEN ORNITHOPTER - SAME MOMENT 59

Rabban loses his temper.

RABBAN
Where is he?

The SCANNER OPERATOR, wearing a huge INSECTOID HELMET plugged
into his eye sockets, scans the area.

OPERATOR
Still negative, my Lord.

RABBAN
 WHY DO I HAVE TO DO EVERYTHING
 MYSELF!

In their seats, soldiers, livid and sweaty, are praying, one of them throws up. Fear can be read on all faces.

RABBAN (CONT'D)
 OPEN RANGE!

OPERATOR
 Range open.

The operator scans the world around him.

OPERATOR (CONT'D)
 Life! DELTA DELTA DELTA.

60 ABOVE THE DUNES - CONTINUOUS 60

The ornithopters bank brutally, aiming for the East.

Rocket launchers pop out of the aircrafts' bellies, ready to fire. The ornithopters get into attack formation, flying toward high dark cliffs, straight toward the rising sun.

61 INT. MILITARY HARKONNEN ORNITHOPTER - CONTINUOUS 61

Rabban's PILOT increases the density of his helmet visor, fighting against the sun's blinding rays.

The operator keeps scanning the area.

OPERATOR
 I've lost them!

Rabban breaks the operator's neck with a swift movement.

RABBAN
STRIKE!

PILOT
 Yes, my lord.

The thirty ornithopters simultaneously launch dozens of rockets toward the dark cliffs.

62 EXT. DESERT, EASTERN CLIFF WALL - CONTINUOUS 62

The missiles hit the cliff wall engulfing the area with fire and heavy destruction, provoking an avalanche of rocks and a monstrous dust cloud.

63 EXT. DESERT - CONTINUOUS 63

The ornithopters hover above the ground as they drop the Harkonnen Troopers and take off immediately. The dust is crazy thick. The draft is strong.

Three hundred troopers led by Rabban himself, armed with lasguns and tactical swords, walk in the heavy cover of dust. Only radio communications between Squad Leaders can be heard. The men are tense, afraid, sweaty.

RABBAN
MUAD'DIB! SHOW YOURSELF!

All of a sudden, a shape moves from the deep. A trooper shoots in the dust with his laser, killing one of his own.

Like a wildcat, a shadow jumps from the dust onto one of the soldiers who disappears, screaming in fear and pain.

And one more. AND ONE MORE! A WAVE OF FURIOUS FIGURES JUMP ON THE SOLDIERS. The Harkonnen are no match against the Fremen, even if the natives are outnumbered six to one. It's CARNAGE.

A ghostly silhouette appears in the dust, walking on the battlefield: Muad'Dib. Terrorized, Rabban runs away.

Rabban and a few soldiers manage to fight their way back to the ornithopters coming to their rescue. An ORNITHOPTER EXPLODES, like a surreal flower of fire blooming at high speed.

Rabban jumps on the ramp of one of the remaining aircrafts as a Fremen follows him. They start to fight ferociously. The ornithopter gains in altitude. For the first time, we see fear in Rabban's eyes. The Fremen, stronger and much faster, jumps on him, slowly driving his blade toward his neck.

FREMEN
FOR MUAD'DIB!

A Harkonnen trooper shoots the Fremen with a laser. The Fremen falls from the ramp. Rabban is livid, humiliated.

EMPEROR (V.O.)
Muad - Dib.

64

INT. IMPERIAL TEA ROOM - DAY

64

Irulan silently mumbles the name *Muad'Dib* to herself, trying to decipher some hidden mystery between the syllables. The Emperor is enjoying a ceremonial tea.

EMPEROR

Some new *Fremen* prophet.

Irulan exchanges a quick look with the REVEREND MOTHER HELEN GAIUS MOHIAM. They seem to understand each other.

IRULAN

It's not the first time we've had frictions with the *Fremen*.

EMPEROR

None of this magnitude.

(beat)

So my dear daughter, how would you deal with this *prophet*?

IRULAN

If this *Muad'Dib* is a religious figure, you can't use direct force. Repression only makes a religion flourish. You only end up humiliating yourself.

EMPEROR

You underestimate my *Sardaukar*.

IRULAN

You underestimate the power of faith.

The Reverend Mother approves Irulan's answers with a discreet nod. The Emperor throws a proud look at the Reverend Mother.

REVEREND MOTHER GAIUS MOHIAM

Her Highness proves once again that she has been my most acute student.

EMPEROR

Send assassins?

IRULAN

No - Prophets get stronger when they die. Let the conflict on Arrakis turn into a war. You will then bring peace, as a savior.

The father looks at his daughter with pride and a hint of sadness in the eye. He wishes Irulan could rule by herself.

EMPEROR
You'd be a formidable Empress.

65 EXT. IMPERIAL GARDENS - RIGHT AFTER

65

Irulan and the Reverend Mother walk together.

IRULAN
Muad'Dib. The prophet. *The one who points the way.* These are our own religious patterns aren't they? This is our doing.

The Reverend Mother remains silent, worried, as though Irulan were expressing her own thought process out loud.

IRULAN (CONT'D)
Muad'Dib means kangaroo mouse - An unusual war name for a Fremmen.

The Reverend Mother Mohiam sees where this is going and she doesn't like it.

IRULAN (CONT'D)
What if Paul Atreides were still alive?

And that was the moment Irulan stepped too far.

REVEREND MOTHER GAIUS MOHIAM
(definitive authority)
Enough! - This must not come out. Even to your father's ears. Understand.

IRULAN
I do, Reverend Mother.

REVEREND MOTHER GAIUS MOHIAM
If Paul is alive, then he likely knows the truth. And should the Great Houses learn that your father was behind the liquidation of the Atreides, your father will face war and lose the throne.

Irulan stops, bitten by a truth she's been avoiding.

IRULAN
Then... what hope is there?

REVEREND MOTHER GAIUS MOHIAM
 Hope? We are Bene Gesserit. We
 don't hope. We plan. Paul is not
 our only prospect. The Baron's
 youngest nephew, Feyd-Rautha
 Harkonnen, will inherit Arrakis. He
 may be the answer.

IRULAN
 (destabilized)
 Feyd-Rautha? He's psychotic.

REVEREND MOTHER GAIUS MOHIAM
 That's irrelevant. The question is:
 can we control him?

A flash of fire in Mohiam's eyes.

REVEREND MOTHER GAIUS MOHIAM (CONT'D)
 And I intend to find out.

66 INT. GLADIATORS ROOM - DAY

66

A half-naked young man stands in the middle of the room as
 three skinny ATTENDANTS paint his body with jet-black plastic
 mud.

Feline and muscular, he displays a hairless body typical of
 Harkonnens. His features are remarkably beautiful: cruelty in
 the mouth, high intelligence in the eyes. This is FEYD-RAUTHA
 HARKONNEN.

Three striking but terrifying females are staring at him like
 predators, enjoying black drinks, comfortably lying on a dark
 mattress, intoxicated. Feyd's *entourage*. *His VIPs*. Let's call
 them - THE HARPIES.

FEYD
 Would you like some fresh meat my
 darlings? Lungs? A liver? What
 would you like? I hear they are big
 today!

The WEAPONS MASTER enters and grovels before Feyd-Rautha as
 he presents knives on a cushion. A sharp white dagger and a
 long black blade.

WEAPONS MASTER
 Your new blades. For this very
 special day, na-Baron Feyd-Rautha.

Feyd takes the white dagger in his hand, feels its weight, and with disturbing nonchalance, slices one of the attendant's neck, testing the knife. The attendant drops on the floor fighting for her life, her carotid wide open, wriggling in agony like a fish out of water.

Not quite sure yet, Feyd stabs the second attendant in the ribs, multiple times as though it were a cattle carcass. The Harpies smell the potential for fresh meat.

The third attendant trembles, terrified.

FEYD

A notch off balance.

The Weapons Master is speechless, on the verge of tears.

FEYD (CONT'D)

It's the tip. Should be sharper.
See?

67 INT. GLADIATOR CELL A - SAME MOMENT 67

A MUSCULAR FIGHTER is held on the floor with difficulty by FIVE HUGE GUARDS as the SLAVEMASTER, a skeleton of a man, injects something in his neck with a nasty instrument.

68 INT. GLADIATOR CELL B - RIGHT AFTER 68

Another HUGE FIGHTER gets the same treatment.

69 INT. GLADIATOR CELL C - RIGHT AFTER 69

A bald man sits meditating. His body strong, battle-scarred, bearing the marks of someone having been through severe living conditions. This is LANVILLE, an officer of Duke Leto's council. The Slavemaster opens the cell door.

SLAVEMASTER

Come.

Lanville doesn't look up.

LANVILLE

I won't die like a fool. Kill me
now.

The Slavemaster's voice is unctuous and leering.

SLAVEMASTER

No drug for you today, Atreides.

Now Lanville looks up. Eyes narrowing.

Music can be heard outside. The crowd reacts.

70

EXT. ARENA, BARON'S BOX - SAME MOMENT

70

Giedi Prime's BLACK SUN brings an eerie black and white look to everything under its light.

DEEP VOICE (O.C.)
 (Harkonnen, subtitled)
*Under our glorious black sun.
 Welcome to these special
 festivities our beloved leader,
 Baron Vladimir Harkonnen.*

The Baron Harkonnen's seat hovers gracefully into position, welcomed by loud cheers and applause.

DEEP VOICE (O.C.) (CONT'D)
 (Harkonnen, subtitled)
*His presence today, watching over a
 spectacle of blood and honor, marks
 the Holy Birthday of our beloved na-
 Baron, Feyd-Rautha*

His private box overlooks a gigantic black triangular arena of fifty thousand people. The arena's floor is made of pure white sand.

A tiny nervous man stands nearby, the GAME SUPERVISOR.

The Baron makes an impatient gesture toward a servant - a SPICE STEWARD who moves as fast as he can and presents a pipe to the Baron.

71

INT. / EXT. GIEDI PRIME, ARENA - DAY

71

A woman of enigmatic beauty, LADY FENRING (35), who has the Bene Gesserit serene repose, observes the Baron with OPERA BINOCULARS, from her private box.

Behind her, the distinctive silhouettes of BENE GESSERIT SISTERS walk in with determination. The sisters take their seats beside her.

LADY FENRING
 Sisters. I hope your travels were agreeable.

BENE GESSERIT SISTER #1

A long way to come just to watch
our prospect risk his life, Lady
Fenring.

LADY FENRING

No fear. These fights are all for
show. But we'll get a good look at
him.

The crowd chants - *FEYD-RAUTHA!!! FEYD-RAUTHA!!!*

72 INT. ARENA'S ANTECHAMBER - MOMENTS LATER 72

Here the roar of the arena is much closer: the chanting of
the crowd, the thunder of their feet. *FEYD-RAUTHA!!! FEYD-
RAUTHA!!! FEYD-RAUTHA!!!*

Feyd keeps his focus, girded for combat.

The Deep Voice announces his name: *FEYYYYD-RAUTHA!!!*

73 EXT. GIEDI PRIME, ARENA - RIGHT AFTER 73

Feyd walks into the arena. The crowd cheers with great
enthusiasm.

Magnificent negative fireworks explode in the white sky like
black monstrous expanding Rorschach drawings.

Feyd gives these celebrations little notice. At ease on the
killing floor. Focused on the fight to come. He walks
straight to the center of the arena and salutes the Baron.
The crowd responds. He's truly charismatic.

PICADORS stand watchfully at the arena's edge, armed with
long sinister *banderillas*.

BENE GESSERIT BOX

Lady Fenring studies Feyd in fascination.

BARON'S BOX

The Baron is excited.

ARENA FLOOR

A low hum. Servo-motors are being armed to unlock the doors. Feyd turns and sees three big DOORS slowly opening.

He activates his shield.

DEEP VOICE (O.C.)
 (Harkonnen, subtitled)
In celebration of our na-Baron Feyd-Rautha, we present a special treat, the last three specimens of House Atreides.

The two huge fighters and Lanville prowl out of the shadows onto the arena floor. The two fighters are sweaty and walk off balance, disoriented by the eerie sunlight. Lanville doesn't cower or flinch. He is bold. Measured.

BENE GESSERIT BOX

Lady Fenring frowns, something is wrong.

LADY FENRING
 That slave's not drugged.

BARON'S BOX

The Baron's Game Supervisor also notices the anomaly.

GAME SUPERVISOR
 That bug is walking straight! We should cancel the fight!

BARON HARKONNEN
 Don't spoil my nephew's birthday.

ARENA FLOOR

Without hesitation, Feyd walks straight toward the first huge fighter who's strength is in full display as he tries to cut the young Harkonnen in half, but Feyd is way too fast and kills him with one spectacular strike. Then, impatient, keeping his pace, he walks straight toward the next opponent, who experiences the same fate. Another *ugly kill*.

Lanville takes some distance to study his adversary. He has sharp eyes, and the assurance of a battle-tested warrior.

Feyd attacks him with ferocity but Lanville deflects the blow with elegance and counter-attacks. Feyd barely avoids his blow. Shock and confusion ripple audibly through the crowd.

Feyd looks accusingly at the Baron across the arena. The Baron smiles and spreads his hands. They understand one another. *That slave isn't drugged!*

BARON HARKONNEN (CONT'D)
Happy Birthday, dear nephew.

Feyd turns back to his opponent. On his left forearm, Lanville bares a bloody ATREIDES HAWK carved into his skin.

BENE GESSERIT BOX

BENE GESSERIT SISTER #2
Why don't they stop the fight?

Lady Fenring, pensive, mumbles:

LADY FENRING
Plans within plans.

BARON'S BOX

The Baron mumbles to himself.

BARON HARKONNEN
Show them who you are.

ARENA FLOOR

Feyd can't believe it. He steps back, laughing. *If this is the game, he will play it.* He switches off his personal shield device, and throws it away. The crowd goes mad: *they have never seen such a thing!*

Lanville smiles, finally he'll get his chance. This will be a fair fight.

The Picadors move closer.

BARON'S BOX

The Baron smiles

BARON HARKONNEN (CONT'D)
There he is.

BENE GESSERIT'S BOX

Lady Fenring is fascinated.

ARENA FLOOR

Both fighters study each other, like ancestral samurai.

The following combat choreography is furiously fast: both men are amazing fighters. *But there is a speed and an elegance to Feyd that suggests that he will be the winner.* Feyd loses one of his blades in the exchange.

One of the Picadors strikes Lanville with one of his banderillas, leaving a vicious hook in his back.

FEYD

BACK! BACK!

The Picadors move back. Lanville endures the pain.

BENE GESSERIT BOX

Lady Fenring and the Bene Gesserit Sisters are riveted.

ARENA FLOOR

Feyd strikes again but Lanville drops his own sword and grabs the young man by the wrists. Both men fall to the ground. Lanville on top. He forces Feyd's hand inward, turning the white blade toward his eye.

The Picadors move forward quickly, ready to strike.

The tip of the blade gets closer and closer to Feyd's eye. Feyd smiles as he fights for his life. *This feels so real! And he loves it!* Feyd looks back at Lanville straight in the eyes, with some devilish smile and absolutely no fear. And as though possessed by some NEW POWER, he slowly starts to pull back from the blade. Lanville slowly losing the advantage. Feyd spins the blade, grabs it and kills Lanville with one astonishing strike. The young man looks at his opponent with respect.

FEYD (CONT'D)

You fought well, Atreides.

He raises his knife, as a sign of victory. The crowd erupts like thunder. The entire stadium is chanting his name: *FEYD-RAUTHA!!! FEYD-RAUTHA!!!*

BARON'S BOX

FEYD-RAUTHA!!! FEYD-RAUTHA!!!

The Baron doesn't hide his pride.

BENE GESSERIT BOX

FEYD-RAUTHA!!! FEYD-RAUTHA!!!

Lady Fenring's eyes are riveted on the young man, seduced.

LADY FENRING
He's impressive, indeed.

ARENA FLOOR

FEYD-RAUTHA!!! FEYD-RAUTHA!!!

Feyd walks out of the arena, under a thunder of applause.

74

INT. GIEDI PRIME, BARON'S ROOM

74

Baron Harkonnen lounges, drunk, in a wide tub of viscous white fluid. Smoking spice from an elaborate hookah.

Feyd-Rautha faces him, in a pristine black officer's uniform. He glares at the Baron, who smiles back at him serenely. They judge one another.

FEYD
The slave wasn't drugged. You tried to kill me.

BARON HARKONNEN
This morning you were a playboy, feared and envied. Tonight you're a hero. My gift to you.

FEYD
I ought to drown you in that tub.

BARON HARKONNEN
(amused)
Don't be hasty. - I have another gift for you. A bigger one.

The tension rises.

BARON HARKONNEN (CONT'D)
Arrakis.

Feyd's eyes are electrified. Can it be true?

FEYD

What about Rabban?

BARON HARKONNEN

He has failed to protect spice production. Rabban will be *reassigned*. Tame Arrakis, Feyd. Free the spice! And I will make you Emperor!

FEYD

Emperor? How?

BARON HARKONNEN

The Emperor helped me destroy the Atreides. He lent his own army to the cause. A serious crime. If it came to light, the Great Houses would rise against him. And then who will sit on the throne? Feyd-Rautha! Harkonnen!

Feyd stares at his Uncle, thunderstruck by the scope of his ambitions.

75 EXT. GIEDI PRIME - NIGHT

75

Arresting white fireworks illuminate Giedi Prime's black plastic landscape like ominous giant fireflies. Festivities are everywhere in the city.

76 INT. GIEDI PRIME PALACE - LATER

76

ON FEYD, lost in thought, walking an eerie dark corridor. He is brooding, alone, his mind buzzing with schemes and plans, in sharp contrast with the celebrations outside. From the windows, spasmodic bursts of firework flashes induce a hypnotic power to the whole scene.

A soundless silhouette appears behind Feyd.

Without looking, he feels the presence. A threat? The young man keeps his pace.

The intruder gets closer and closer... and closer...

A new blast of fireworks reveals Lady Fenring.

His dagger comes to rest, feather-light, against her throat.

FEYD
You're following me.

LADY FENRING
Am I?

Her calm makes him look stupid.

LADY FENRING (CONT'D)
I may have gotten lost. Will you
show me the way out of this maze my
Lord na-Baron?

She feels familiar to him. He lowers his knife.

FEYD
We've met. Haven't we?

LADY FENRING
I don't think so. I'm Lady Margot
Fenring.
(She bows)
Here to honor your coming of age.

FEYD
You're not allowed in this section.
How did you get past the guards?

LADY FENRING
The guards?

She really seems ingenuous. Then starts very slowly to walk
away from him. Without resistance, he follows her, as though
two inseparable magnets. Fireworks are raging.

LADY FENRING (CONT'D)
May I ask what are you doing here?
You're not taking part in your own
celebrations?

Her eyes are now like those of a snake, in full contrast with
the softness of her voice. Feyd feels dizzy.

FEYD
You're Bene Gesserit.

LADY FENRING
And what makes you say that?

FEYD
I remember now. I dreamed about you
- last night.

Even dizzier.

LADY FENRING
A pleasant dream, I hope?

FEYD
Don't mock me, woman.

LADY FENRING
I wouldn't dare.

FEYD
I know your Bene Gesserit tricks.

She seems even more of a predator now.

LADY FENRING
And what do you know about the Bene
Gesserit?

A sexual tension starts to slowly rise between them.

LADY FENRING (CONT'D)
Tell me.

Feyd stops, suddenly disturbed.

LADY FENRING (CONT'D)
Something wrong?

FEYD
I don't recognize this place.

LADY FENRING
This is the guest wing.

She steps toward a door.

FEYD
Where are you going?

LADY FENRING
To my room.

She activates the door and walks in.

Feyd hesitates, feeling sudden danger. But once again, he's being pulled by some unconscious magnet. He steps in.

The room is wide and barren. Lady Fenring is standing at the other end, now slowly removing her mantle, her eyes fixed in his.

She slowly sits on the edge of her bed. She's of magnetic beauty. And then, with the most gentle and sweetest voice.

LADY FENRING (CONT'D)
Come to me.

Feyd can't resist and walks slowly to her.

LADY FENRING (CONT'D)
Kneel.

He obeys. They are now at kissing range.

Her eyes invite him to look down. On her lap, a strange object: a little green box. One side opens into a black interior which no light can illuminate.

LADY FENRING (CONT'D)
Put your right hand in the box.

Her hand holding a gom jabbar needle at his neck.

77

EXT. IMPERIAL GARDENS, PAVILION - DAY

77

Morning rain on lush green trees. An elegant pavilion in the middle of a pond. Bene Gesserit Sisters.

The Reverend Mother Mohiam and Irulan listen to Margot Fenring's reports.

LADY FENRING
A sociopath. Of high intelligence.
Driven. Cruel. But strongly
motivated by honor. He yearns to be
hurt. He loves pain.

REVEREND MOTHER GAIUS MOHIAM
Can he be redeemed?

LADY FENRING
He can be controlled. - He's
sexually vulnerable.

The Reverend Mother seems satisfied with this answer.

REVEREND MOTHER GAIUS MOHIAM
And?

Fenring brings her hands to her belly.

LADY FENRING
The bloodline is secured. Female.
As you requested.

REVEREND MOTHER GAIUS MOHIAM
You did well Margot.

LADY FENRING

Respectfully, why didn't you test
him yourself?

REVEREND MOTHER GAIUS MOHIAM

I'm a motherly figure. And based on
what happened between him and his
own mother, I didn't expect to be
effective.

IRULAN

What happened between him and his
mother?

LADY FENRING

He murdered her.

Oh.

REVEREND MOTHER GAIUS MOHIAM

Desire and humiliation. Those are
his levers. If Feyd-Rautha prevails
on Arrakis, we shall know how to
control him.

ON IRULAN, as we hear - *Spectral bells from hell.*

78

INT. GIEDI PRIME'S CEREMONY TOWER - SAME MOMENT

78

A massive crowd of thousands. A Harkonnen ceremony. The Baron
gives full power to Feyd-Rautha, putting the black heavy
medallion to his neck (previously seen on Rabban).

HARKONNEN ANNOUNCER

(Harkonnen, subtitled)
*All hail na-Baron Feyd-Rautha! The
new Planetary Governor of Arrakis.*

BARON HARKONNEN

Rid me of this Fremen demon.

Feyd stands, irradiating power.

The Baron kisses him on the lips. Feyd grabs his uncle by the
neck and kisses him even harder.

Feyd turns toward the crowd that erupts in cheer.

79

EXT. GIEDI PRIME - DAY

79

The Harkonnen ceremony continues with a full military parade.

80 EXT. DESERT - DAY 80

Only a monocular lens can be seen out of a sand dune. A FREMEN SCOUT is hidden under the sand.

CLOSER TO THE MONOCULAR

We can see through its lens a blue on blue eye looking at -

MONOCULAR'S POV

Between two dunes in the distance, the atypical shape of an inflated carryall transporting a spice harvester appears from behind a large dune.

81 EXT. DESERT - DAY 81

Violent heat waves distort the landscape.

In the distance, we can hear a man singing, playing the baliset. The tune is uplifting. His voice is familiar.

A battered crappy carryall transports an even older beaten up harvester at low altitude. We get closer to the harvester.

The singer is inside the harvester.

82 INT./EXT. HARVESTER, BUBBLE DOME - CONTINUOUS 82

A baliset player sings, hidden in the shadows like some cowboy in a Leone western.

BALISSET PLAYER

(singing)

My stillsuit is full of piss. My
ass is caked in sand. Save me from
these utter morons. Another world,
another land.

The singer wears an old recycled spacesuit.

HARVESTER PILOT (O.C.)

We're in!

The singer interrupts his song, revealing GURNEY HALLECK.

GURNEY

Juicy?

The HARVESTER PILOT, a man who has seen things you people wouldn't believe, sighs, bored to death.

HARVESTER PILOT
Juicy, juicy.

Gurney puts on his helmet.

HARVESTER PILOT (CONT'D)
It was nice knowing you.

GURNEY
Oh yeah?

HARVESTER PILOT
(in coms systems)
Radar's clear. We're clear.

Gurney opens the bubble dome, releases his safety straps, and pushes himself out.

GURNEY
Cooking time.

The harvester hasn't landed yet. Gurney walks on top of it, reaches the edge and jumps down, activates his suspensor belt which slows his fall.

83 EXT. DESERT - CONTINUOUS

83

Gurney lands.

Behind him, the heavy harvester is slowly being set down onto the spice field, lowering its crop systems, ready for action. The carryall's anchors release with screeching agony.

Gurney digs his hand into the sand: it's a thick spice bed. He's already sweating heavily.

GURNEY
Juicy, juicy.

TWENTY SMUGGLERS wearing cumbersome spacesuits with lasguns and swords jump from the harvester's nose hatch, their suits' environment systems humming, struggling with the heat.

HARVESTER PILOT (O.C.)
Alright guys, worms are on their way.

The rolling factory starts its collecting process.

HARVESTER PILOT (O.C.) (CONT'D)
Sensors are peaking!

Engines are already suffering. The sound is unhealthy. Heavy dark smoke billows out from the exhausts.

The harvester slowly eats the spice bed.

Gurney notices something. A small detail on the ground. He raises his hand and yells:

GURNEY
HOLD!!!

Victim of its momentum, the harvester breaks laboriously. Too late. A magnetic device, the size of a small door, emerges from a distant dune, attracted by the huge machine and starts to move across the spice field clumsily.

GURNEY (CONT'D)
MINES!!! MINES!!!

Gurney barely has time to avoid it, throwing him off balance.

The mine reaches the harvester, clings onto the vehicle's left track and *EXPLODES*.

HARVESTER PILOT
East! East!

Gurney gets back on his feet and shoots an incoming mine.

A new explosion on the far side of the machine. Gurney grumbles inaudible swears.

The carryall is back to retrieve the harvester.

HARVESTER PILOT (CONT'D)
Let's get out of here! Incoming!

Shot from the heights of a wide dune, *ROCKETS* hit the carryall. A shower of metallic sparks falls on Gurney and the smugglers.

GURNEY
Don't run! Fight!

Gurney catches sight of silhouettes at the top of a dune, takes aim and fires without hesitation. His laser hits the spot.

HARVESTER PILOT
We're in deep Fremen shit!

Other rockets are fired from the distance. The carryall starts to spin heavily toward the ground.

Gurney can't believe what's happening.

GURNEY
Holy. Mother.

Gurney unleashes his sword and starts to walk straight toward the source of the rockets, hidden behind dunes. He knows it's over. They lost their transport. So he heads toward what he knows - violence.

The carryall finally crashes, engulfing the valley in flames. Fremen fighters rise from the sand, attacking the smugglers, outnumbered.

Gurney raises his sword and charges!

As fast as a desert spider, a Fremen erupts from the sand by Gurney's side. Gurney barely avoids him, but the Fremen is faster and makes him trip.

Gurney falls like a rock on his back, the Fremen on top of him, his blade on his throat. Gurney can't believe he has been tricked this way.

But the warrior doesn't kill him, his deep blue eyes riveted on his face.

FREMEN FIGHTER
I recognized your footsteps - Old
Man.

Gurney freezes, stunned, recognizing the voice.

The Fremen gives him a hand, helping him to stand up (as in the first movie in Caladan's training room).

FREMEN FIGHTER (CONT'D)	TRANSLATION
(Chakobsa)	Hadha zanla!
<i>Stop the fight!</i>	

All Fremen step back. Most of the smugglers are already dead anyway.

Gurney is shocked. Opens his helmet. The Fremen removes his mask. It's Paul.

They embrace like brothers, laughing under a rain of fire.

GURNEY
You young pup! You young pup!

84 INT. FREMEN SHELTER - DAY

84

In a low ceiling open cave, Paul and Gurney are sitting apart from the others.

Chani and Shishakli are chewing roots, in silence, observing both men like cats, suspiciously.

GURNEY

After the battle of Arrakeen, I was able to negotiate a trip back home for the survivors. Thanks to these guys.

PAUL

Why did you stay?

Gurney's eyes get darker.

GURNEY

I wanted blood.

PAUL

Rabban's head.

A hint of his irresistible smile.

GURNEY

And since Muad'Dib has been driving Rabban crazy, the smuggling business has been quite profitable.

PAUL

Gurney Halleck *the smuggler!*

GURNEY

Paul Muad'Dib!

Gurney puts his hand on Paul's shoulder.

GURNEY (CONT'D)

I've heard *many* stories about *Muad'Dib*. None of them pretty.

(whispering)

Do you see the fear?

PAUL

Our resources are limited, fear is all we have.

85

EXT. DESERT / CANYON - LATER

85

The patrol walks into a narrow canyon. Gurney and Paul chat in hushed voices. Chani walks ahead of them, worried.

GURNEY
How many men with you?

PAUL
Two hundred.

Gurney gasps.

GURNEY
Two hundred!

CHANI
Shhhh!

GURNEY
(lowering his voice)
Do you realize what you are able to
achieve with two hundred men?!

Paul keeps quiet.

GURNEY (CONT'D)
They're incredible fighters.

Gurney's mind sparks.

GURNEY (CONT'D)
Duncan said there were millions of
them.

PAUL
In the deep South, yes.

GURNEY
What are you waiting for? With
thousands of these guys, you could
take control of the entire planet.

Paul keeps quiet. Gurney knows him too well.

GURNEY (CONT'D)
It's your father's dream! What are
you afraid of?

Chani hushes him. Gurney is loud!

Paul becomes vulnerable, speaking even lower.

PAUL
 Worship, Gurney.
 (a look at his fighters)
 They used to be friends. Now
 they're followers.

GURNEY
 Muad'Dib - the Prophet.
 (scanning Paul)
 Why is that a bad thing? Use it.

PAUL
 It's not that simple.

GURNEY
 You have the power to avenge your
 father and *you're afraid to use it?*

Paul becomes even more vulnerable, hesitant.

PAUL
 Spice opened my mind, Gurney. I can
 foresee things.

PAUL'S AWAKENED VISION: Thousands of starving skeletal humans.

Gurney stays silent, understanding that Paul speaks the truth.

PAUL (CONT'D)
 If I go South, all my visions lead
 to horror. Billions of corpses
 scattered across the galaxy. All
 dying because of me.

GURNEY
 Because you lose control?

PAUL
 Because I gain it.

86 EXT. DEEP DESERT - DUSK

86

In the deep desert, a Fedaykin camp is being set up. Fedaykin are burying their tents with SANDCOMPACTORS.

Paul and Chani are setting up their stilltent. She uses an ANCHOR GUN with dexterity.

A look over her shoulder at Gurney struggling with his own tent, swearing. Chani looks at Paul. Obviously, Gurney wouldn't survive long in the desert. He doesn't belong here.

CHANI
 (about Gurney)
 That's a lot of water.

PAUL
 Chani.

CHANI
 What. Look at him. He's hopeless.

PAUL
 He's family.

CHANI
 (sighs)
 Really?

Chani goes to help Gurney with his tent.

87 EXT. DESERT, FEDAYKIN CAMP - NIGHT

87

Beside thermolanterns, the Fedaykin are eating, warming up under blankets or under the communal tarp. Chani is with Shishakli.

SHISHAKLI
 (Chakobsa)
*What do you think of the
 outsider?*

TRANSLATION
**Is-kiftha chaiya
 omaakathshaho?**

Looking at Gurney sitting with Paul, apart from the group. Chani doesn't answer, eating in silence, keeping her eyes on Gurney.

SHISHAKLI (CONT'D)
 (Chakobsa)
I think he's trouble.

TRANSLATION (CONT'D)
Minaazii ho fishlin.

CHANI
 (chakobsa)
No, I trust Usul.

TRANSLATION (CONT'D)
Ats, sayaagii hi Usla.

ON PAUL AND GURNEY

GURNEY
 No need to be a prophet to see
 what's ahead. Your path leads to
 war. You know that. So war is
 coming. What will you do when you
 feel its breath upon your neck?

Paul looks down in silence.

GURNEY (CONT'D)

If you don't want to raise an army
in the South, you may still have an
option.

That gets Paul attention.

GURNEY (CONT'D)

Fire power - which you don't have.

Gurney enjoys each of the following words.

GURNEY (CONT'D)

But here I am - I know where your
father hid the family atomics.

88

INT. STILLTENT - LATER THAT NIGHT

88

Paul and Chani are getting ready for the night, following
some protocol with their equipment. There is nothing romantic
about being in a hiereg (a camp in open sand).

PAUL

Every House possesses an atomic
arsenal. I thought ours had been
lost. It's huge, Chani. It could
change everything.

Chani keeps quiet, working on the tent's recycling system.

PAUL (CONT'D)

I could aim the bombs at the main
spice fields. - *He who can destroy
a thing has the real control of it.*

Chani stops her work, thinks. *It's immense power, indeed.* She
turns and looks at him, scanning his soul.

CHANI

So you can control it and not us.
You promised me you didn't want
power.

PAUL

No matter what I do - you still
don't trust me.

CHANI

Because you're a foreigner, like
your *friend*.

PAUL

I'm not a foreigner.

She gently puts the palm of her hand on his heart, and adds softly -

CHANI

Not to me. But to the desert, you are.

Paul understands where she's going with this.

PAUL

My allegiance is to you, to the Fremmen. I'm doing this for all of us. Do you believe me?

She looks into his eyes - and simply -

CHANI

I'll talk to Stilgar.

89 EXT. DESERT, PROMONTORY - DAY

89

From binoculars: A mountain with a gigantic narrow dark slit. The oil optics shift to increase focal length. We are looking at the edge of the hole. A few steps from deep darkness.

GURNEY

There.

Gurney gives the binoculars to Paul. They are hidden under a huge rock, at the top of a promontory with Chani and Stilgar.

STILGAR

(not impressed)

It's right under everybody's noses - Not clever.

GURNEY

(insulted)

That was the idea - nobody would ever look in there - because it's obvious!

Obviously, these two still don't like each other.

STILGAR

Not clever.

GURNEY

Did you find it?

STILGAR

I didn't look for it!

PAUL
How many heads exactly?

GURNEY
(shark grin)
Enough to blow up the whole planet.

Chani gives him a hard look.

GURNEY (CONT'D)
It's a figure of speech. - You know
what I mean.

90 EXT. MOUTH OF THE CAVERN - LATER 90

They finally get to the edge of the gigantic aperture.

They all enter the darkness.

91 INT. DEEP CAVE - LATER 91

Deep in the cave, they find a recently constructed, but very
dusty, bunker.

The thick door marked with the ATREIDES HAWK EMBLEM is sealed
and locked. Gurney opens an adjacent panel revealing a small
scanner in the shape of a hand.

GURNEY
Only with your genetic heritage.

Paul puts his hand in the scanner.

92 INT. ATREIDES ATOMICS VAULT - SAME MOMENT 92

Darkness. The deep thudding sound of the locks being disarmed
- the door opens. The vault hasn't been visited in a year and
is surprisingly cold. Paul, Gurney and the Fremens walk in as
though entering a church. Gurney lights a *suspensor flare* and
throws it into darkness. It reveals a gigantic cave where
close to a hundred dark OBLONG BOMBS sleep.

GURNEY
Your great-great-grandfather's
legacy. The ninety-two original
Atreides Family's Atomic Warheads.

They are all speechless. Paul is moved and shocked all at the
same time. Chani doesn't feel well.

GURNEY (CONT'D)

Now that - that is power.

93 INT. IRULAN'S OFFICE - DAY 93

The needles of the recorder engraves microscopic letters on shigawire tube.

IRULAN (O.C.)

Imperial diary. Year 10191. Eighth comment.

Irulan is behind her desk, recording her journal.

IRULAN (CONT'D)

Reports from the South of Arrakis arrive rarely.

94 SPACE 94

Arrakis seen from space.

IRULAN (O.C.)

These are barren burnt lands, hidden by sandstorms which stretch a thousand miles across the equator.

South of Arrakis seen from orbit. A lava landscape.

IRULAN (O.C.) (CONT'D)

Nothing can live there without faith.

95 EXT. SOUTHERN MOUNTAINS, MAKER TEMPLE - DAY 95

A temple chiseled in the rocks like some futuristic Petra.

A crowd of believers welcome a palanquin held by Fundamentalist Fighters. Hundreds of Fremmen PILGRIMS are waiting, and prostrate in religious reverence as the palanquin passes in front of them.

The Fighters lower the palanquin to the ground.

IRULAN (O.C.)

Which is why our Bene Gesserit missionaries have been so productive there.

(MORE)

IRULAN (O.C.) (CONT'D)

Through them we are receiving reports of a mysterious figure taking grip on the imaginations of the Southern Fundamentalist tribes.

A cloaked figure exits the palanquin and walk towards the temple, escorted by the Fighters.

IRULAN (O.C.) (CONT'D)

A new Reverend Mother from the North spreading word of the imminent arrival of the Lisan al-Gaib, the voice from the outer world. With religious fervor rising in the South, and Muad'Dib strangling spice production in the North, everything points to the escalation of war.

The mysterious figure is Jessica.

96

INT. MAKER'S TEMPLE - DAY

96

A sand basin the size of a small pool. Under the sand, a shape, as big as a boa, can be seen moving, diving and coming back to the surface like a nightmare.

A Fremmen woman without age, with strong arms, and magnetic eyes, the MAKER KEEPER, shows her around.

MAKER KEEPER

(Chakobsa)
Only one at a time, or they fight each other to death.

TRANSLATION

Bii un-nukim biibii, un-gifi oziig zamaak junju hwishi uzzulaathak.

JESSICA

(Chakobsa)
How old?

TRANSLATION (CONT'D)

Che erigaha?

MAKER KEEPER

(Chakobsa)
Very young.

TRANSLATION (CONT'D)

Ludhaiz.

JESSICA

(Chakobsa)
My daughter asks, how is it done?

TRANSLATION (CONT'D)

Is-kiftha chaiya anzagaas-ha?

The Maker Keeper walks toward the sand basin.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Quiet.

She kneels and stomps on the surface with the palm of her hand. The creature reacts promptly and rushes toward the woman *AND JUMPS ON HER!* Swiftly, she catches the worm by the head with an impressive technique. The worm wraps itself around her arm and leg with incredible strength, but the Maker Keeper holds firm, whistling an atonal note barely audible that automatically calms the worm.

The Maker Keeper, still whistling, slowly walks out of the basin to a reservoir of water. She steps into the water, holding the creature under the surface, now mumbling a prayer. The worm slowly dies.

CUT TO:

The Maker Keeper extracts blue liquid from the worm's mouth which drips into a CHALICE.

She kneels in front of Jessica, holding the chalice.

MAKER KEEPER	TRANSLATION
(Chakobsa)	Ekkeri Eddema.
<i>The Water of Life.</i>	

JESSICA

Listen carefully. Soon, a man will visit your Temple. He may want you to perform the rite.

The woman looks up.

MAKER KEEPER

Reverend Mother it is forbidden!

JESSICA	TRANSLATION
(Chakobsa)	Yimaathash a-ledbe?
<i>You question the prophecy?</i>	

MAKER KEEPER	TRANSLATION (CONT'D)
(Chakobsa)	So ruha eddemadha.
<i>No man will survive!</i>	

JESSICA

(using the Voice)

Let him try.

97 *EXT. DEEP DESERT - DAWN - VISION*

97

HYPER SLOW MOTION

Chani runs at the top of a sand dune.

A sudden distant atomic explosion in the desert distorts the landscape with eerie poetry, in silence.

Chani tries to hide from the shock wave. Paul cries with Chani in his arms. She's completely disfigured.

98 INT. STILLTENT - DAWN 98

PAUL awakens in a panic, sweating. He is alone in the tent. *Where is Chani?*

A MASSIVE EXPLOSION IS HEARD IN THE DISTANCE. THEN ANOTHER!

99 EXT. DESERT, FEDAYKIN CAMP - DAWN 99

Paul steps out of his stilltent as do Gurney and the Fedaykin. The sounds of the explosions are so loud that they can't hear themselves talking.

GURNEY
WHAT THE HELL?

PAUL
CHANI!

Chani is at the top of a sand dune. Paul runs toward her.

A huge dark cloud of smoke is slowly rising in the air.

She's in shock and cannot speak.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Sietch Tabr.

Paul hugs Chani to comfort her.

100 EXT. SIETCH TABR - SAME MOMENT 100

A huge (brand new) HARKONNEN BOMBER is firing heavy artillery with high precision toward Sietch Tabr. It is so violent that the rock is melting.

101 INT. SIETCH TABR, CISTERN OF SOULS - SAME MOMENT 101

Heavy boulders detach themselves from the ceiling and crash into the water of the cistern. *It's heartbreaking.*

The entire ceiling collapses.

102

INT. ARRAKEEN RESIDENCY WAR ROOM - SAME MOMENT

102

The 3D map of the Northern hemisphere illuminates the SOLIDO console. One by one. The nine operators repeat coordinates in Harkonnen language. A new a cappella war melody.

On the other side of the console, through the holograms appears the Baron, impressed by Feyd's strategy.

BARON HARKONNEN

Old-fashioned artillery - Genius.
We are literally melting rock on
their heads.

Feyd is hypnotized by the holographic bombardments. He takes a deep breath. *The experience feels so good!*

FEYD

I want to go on the ground. Prepare
my troops.

HARKONNEN COMMANDER #2

My Lord, I would recommend you stay
inside the -

Feyd immediately slashes the Commander's throat and turns toward another officer.

FEYD

(to soldiers)

Bring his body to my quarters. My
poor darlings are hungry. There was
no food for them on the flight.

Soldiers drag the Harkonnen Commander #2 (still fighting for his life) out of the room, crossing Rabban, hungover, FURIOUS.

RABBAN

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE!

Feyd turns and stands in his way, looking at him with so much intensity that Rabban loses his bearings.

FEYD

It's early morning! What are YOU
doing here?

Rabban sees the Baron and understands. *He has been replaced.* He steps back, about to explode of anger.

FEYD (CONT'D)

Kiss my feet, brother.

Rabban charges -

RABBAN

I'm gonna eviscerate your -

Feyd executes an incredible side kick that projects the giant on the floor with brutality. A blade lands on Rabban's neck. Feyd puts his foot down next to his brother's face.

FEYD

You humiliated our family. You humiliated me. Kiss or die.

And he means it. Rabban, humiliated again, feels the sting of the sharp steel on his neck. Blood starts to drip.

Rabban capitulates and kisses the boot.

FEYD (CONT'D)

We're even now.

Feyd exits - Rabban stands.

BARON HARKONNEN

Embarrass our family one more time, it will be the last.

103 EXT. CAVE OF BIRDS - DAY 103

A column of wounded Fremen families are moving toward the Cave of Birds.

104 INT. CAVE OF BIRDS - SAME MOMENT 104

A carved chimney where birds fly in spirals toward their nests. Below, stretchers and wounded people, severely burned and dying. The chaos of war emergencies.

A wounded Fedaykin screams his rage.

Chani is listening to the testimony of an OLD WOUNDED WOMAN who has lost her family.

OLD WOMAN

(Chakobsa)

They're all dead. I lost them all in the fire.

TRANSLATION

Hardhiikaa hiilhi is-lisha.

Paul is with Stilgar, lying on a fremkit stretcher, wounded. Stilgar is furious.

STILGAR

They didn't even engage on the
ground like honorable fighters!

A mother laments the death of her son. Paul's heart is
broken.

Shishakli is listening to a combat radio.

SHISHAKLI

(Chakobsa)
*The whole of the North has
been hit. -
(keeps listening)
There is a call for a war
council in the South. Every
leader must attend -
Muad'Dib. They're waiting for
you.*

TRANSLATION

**Tassasak saich hiil un-
yuchkim. Unaaraha jarmik rii
qabgab deqah un-noqchim. E
Mwaddib. Tamaakshii.**

Paul closes his eyes, his dreams haunting him - *People
starving. Chani and the atomic explosion.*

STILGAR

Usul, in the South only leaders are
allowed to speak. You must take my
place.

Paul understands the implication of that.

PAUL

I can't do that.

Stilgar tries to reassure him.

STILGAR

It's a good time to cross blades
with me. I'm weak, haha! I'm an
easy kill! Muad'Dib.

PAUL

I'd rather cut off my own hand.

STILGAR

We need you. We need the Lisan al-
Gaib to lead our people.

A stab of fear in Paul's gut. He meets eyes with Chani.

PAUL

You know what I think of all that,
Stilgar.

STILGAR

I don't care what you believe! I
BELIEVE!

Paul looks at Gurney.

Gurney has something dark in the eye.

105 EXT. CAVE OF BIRDS - RIGHT AFTER

105

Dark smoke still coming out of the elephant shaped mountain
of Sietch Tabr. Columns of Fremmen refugees in the distance.
Paul seems lost, looking at the quiet landscape.

Gurney appears behind him.

PAUL

I didn't see it coming.

GURNEY

The Harkonnens aren't done here.
They just went back to reload.

Chani and Shishakli join them, followed by several Fedaykin.

CHANI

(definitive)

We're setting thumpers. I'm moving
everyone South.

PAUL

I'll stay behind and cover your
retreat.

CHANI

What are you talking about?

PAUL

Chani, I can't go with you. You
know why.

GURNEY

I'll stay too.

PAUL

Nobody stays - but me.

GURNEY

Paul -

Paul cuts him off.

PAUL
That's an ORDER Gurney Halleck. Go
South. Protect my mother.

Gurney is speechless - Paul is his Duke. Familiarity is
behind them now. He bows his head in respect, moved.

GURNEY
My Lord.

SHISHAKLI
(Chakobsa)
*Muad'Dib! None of these
people will leave without
you.*

TRANSLATION
**So nifrish atmara zih, e
Mwaddib! Isaadhak ziihij savi
hu so isaadhash!**

PAUL
(Chakobsa)
I can't go South.

TRANSLATION (CONT'D)
SO NIFRIYI JILA A-NOQCHOM!

Paul walks away. Gurney looks at him with sadness, not sure
if he understands the young man's dilemma.

CHANI
He's afraid of the fundamentalists.
And he should be.

ON PAUL ALONE

He needs help. He puts his hand on a rock, and prays.

PAUL
Help me Jamis.

105A PAUL'S VISION: THE DEEP DESERT - DAWN

105A

*Paul is following Jamis in the desert. Jamis smiles at him,
waves, inviting him to follow him deeper.*

ANCIENT VOICES
Kwisatz Haderach... You see only
fragments. You can not see the
future without seeing the past. To
unlock your mind you need to drink
the Water of Life. And you will see
- everything!

JAMIS
*The good hunter always climbs the
highest dune before his hunt. He
needs to see. As far as he can see.
You need to SEE!*

BACK TO REALITY

Paul smiles, sad, moved to tears by Jamis' presence. And he remembers his mother's words.

JESSICA (V.O.)
 You must drink the Water of Life. -
 Your MIND it's going to OPEN! AND
 YOU WILL SEE!

He understands what he needs to do. And it's radical.

Chani puts her arms around him, with love and tenderness.

CHANI
 The world has made choices for us.

PAUL
 If I go South, I might lose you.

CHANI
 You will never lose me, Paul
 Atreides. Not as long as you stay
 who you are.

Paul wishes she was right.

PAUL
 I'll cross the storms with you. Go
 South. Bring your people to safety.

Chani kisses him.

PAUL (CONT'D)
 And then I will do what must be
 done.

Her face drops. What does he mean?

106 INT. CAVE OF BIRDS - DAY

106

An incandescent stream of fire kills the birds in one of the chimneys. A HARKONNEN TROOPER turns off his flamethrower. Dying charred birds wriggle on the ground.

Feyd-Rautha in full battle armor enters the room where a dozen Harkonnen warriors are waiting.

FEYD
 Where?

Shishakli kneels on the ground, her stillsuit ripped, keeps her eyes locked on him with defiance.

HARKONNEN COMMANDER #4
 Spy. Left behind. No trace of the
 others.

FEYD
 They've gone South to hide in the
 storms.

Feyd pays little attention to her, sees her crysknife in an
 officer's hand and makes a discreet gesture toward the
 weapon. The officer automatically gives the blade to Feyd.

Feyd looks at the blade, fascinated.

FEYD (CONT'D)
 (to Commander)
 Send this message to the Baron: The
North is liberated and secured.
Harvest spice at will.

HARKONNEN COMMANDER #4
 Yes, na-Baron.

The Commander leaves.

FEYD
 (without looking at her)
 You killed nine of my men. With one
 single blade.

TRANSLATOR
 She won't talk.

Feyd grabs the flamethrower from the trooper's hands, unlocks
 the latch.

FEYD
 Tell her that's fine. I already
 know everything I need to know.

He raises the weapon in her direction.

FEYD (CONT'D)
 Only pleasure remains.

Shishakli raises her eyes, strong.

107 EXT. DEEP SOUTHERN DESERT - DAY

107

Full Zimmer Power. The Storms Belt!

Suddenly, trails of dust appear out of the storms. Dozens of
 sandworms crossing the austere Southern desert at high speed.

On their backs, thousands of Fremen refugees.

ONE OF THE WORMS changes trajectory, heading East.

ON THE LEADING WORM

Chani is riding the leading worm, transporting a hundred refugees. They are all covered in thick dust, wearing impressive protective gear. Amongst them, Stilgar, wounded, and Gurney.

Chani looks at the worm moving away from the group, worried.

ON THE LONELY WORM

Paul goes East, alone.

A last look at Chani.

And he's gone.

108 EXT. MAKER'S TEMPLE - DAY 108

Paul walks toward the entrance of the Maker's Temple.

109 INT. MAKER'S TEMPLE - CONTINUOUS 109

A young worm is moving under the sand of the basin. The Maker Keeper sits beside the basin, in meditation.

Paul's silhouette enters the darkness of the temple.

MAKER KEEPER

(Chakobsa)

*You're not allowed in here
stranger. Leave or die.*

TRANSLATION

**So oshii una zih, e leksit.
Isa hu uzzulaash.**

PAUL

(Chakobsa)

I should be welcomed.

TRANSLATION (CONT'D)

Ruyi solagas.

The Maker Keeper raises her eyes and recognizes Paul.

The Maker Keeper brings a cup of deep blue water to Paul's lips, the worm's poison.

MAKER KEEPER

(Chakobsa)

*If you drink you shall die.
If you drink you may see.*

TRANSLATION (CONT'D)

**Hu zaihaash, rush uzzulatha.
Hu zaihaash, shi heshyaash.**

Paul drinks the Water of Life.

110 PAUL'S VISION: THE DEEP DESERT - DAY

110

A Fremen silhouette walks down from large windy sand dunes and reaches... the OCEAN.

ANCIENT BENE GESSERIT VOICES (V.O.)

*Now that you can see our past, you
can see your future.*

Silver waves crashing against an infinite beach, evanescent in the morning spray.

The Fremen walks toward the waves. Then looks at us.

It's Alia.

ALIA (V.O.)

*Oh brother, my dearest brother.
You're not prepare for what is to
come. You'll now learn the truth
about our family, and it will hurt
you, to the core.*

Her intense blue on blue eyes.

ALIA

Paul.

ALIA (V.O.)

Don't worry. I'm with you.

ALIA

I love you.

111 EXT. MAKER'S TEMPLE - DAY

111

ON JESSICA

Jessica walks with urgency towards the Maker's Temple, escorted by the Maker Keeper and several Fedaykin.

JESSICA

(Chakobsa)
Who knows about this?

TRANSLATION

Ledaaha che rii zihki?

MAKER KEEPER

(Chakobsa)
Only you Reverend Mother.

TRANSLATION (CONT'D)

She biibii, e Kalidh.

JESSICA
 (Chakobsa)
Good. Where are the others?

TRANSLATION (CONT'D)
Cheshii. Minaash che riiho?

FEDAYKIN
 (Chakobsa)
They just arrived from the North.

TRANSLATION (CONT'D)
Junaazaha. Hiyaalaha iferha ezlii wa zamah edhiya.

JESSICA
 (using the Voice)
Find them!

112 EXT. MAKER TEMPLE - END OF DAY

112

A light BUSH ORNITHOPTER gracefully lands. Chani steps out of the pilot seat as its blades are still flapping at high speed. She sprints toward the entrance. Stilgar and Gurney get out of the aircraft.

Jessica greets them.

113 INT. MAKER TEMPLE - CONTINUOUS

113

Chani enters the temple. We discover Paul laying on the ground, looking as though he was dead.

CHANI
 Paul! Paul!

Chani shocked, rushes to Paul, who is as cold as stone.

CHANI (CONT'D)
 (to Paul)
 I'm here. I'm here.
 (to the others)
 What happened?! WHAT HAPPENED?!

Chani gets even closer to Paul. He looks dead. She is profoundly shaken. She's about to cry now.

CHANI (CONT'D)
 He's dead.

Jessica and Stilgar join her. Gurney stays by the entrance.

JESSICA
 His vital signs are so low they can't be detected. But he's alive.

CHANI
 What did you do to him?

Jessica looks at her with gravity. Chani understands what Paul did.

CHANI (CONT'D)

No... not that! Why would he do that?

(whispering to Paul)

Why would you do that?

STILGAR

(Chakobsa)

Because He is the One. - The Lisan al-Gaib should find his way to where no man has ever been.

TRANSLATION

Ru vaija ho Chausij. Ru Lisaan al-Gayib huratha a-chem jillaha so redhi a-bit.

CHANI

(Chakobsa)

You're insane.

TRANSLATION (CONT'D)

Zaihaash lek.

JESSICA

Chani. His body is fighting the poison. He needs your help.

CHANI

(to Jessica and Stilgar)

You do it. You did this to him. You did this to your own son. You do it. Fix it yourself!

JESSICA

(harsh)

Chani, you may not believe in the prophecy, but you are part of it.

CHANI

You're the poison, you and your lies.

(to Paul)

Why would you do -

JESSICA

(using the Voice)

DO IT!

The Fedaykin hold their breaths. They will witness the prophecy.

STILGAR

(Chakobsa)

He shall come back from the dead with Desert Spring tears.

TRANSLATION

Ruha chizzulatha sa mothcha Sihaya.

PAUL
Thanks to you.

She can tell he is telling the truth.

She's so relieved. She sighs deeply. A deep breath.

SHE SLAPS HIM! - And leaves.

Chani exits in fury. Gurney watches her go, utterly confused as she leaves.

114 INT. MAKER TEMPLE - LATER

114

Paul and Jessica are alone, looking at each other with deep understanding. The mother keeps her eyes on him, as though he were some untamed animal. Paul is very calm. Something profound has changed inside of him, as though he had finally made peace with a part of himself. He is also exhausted.

JESSICA
I'm sorry about Chani.

PAUL
She'll come to understand. I have seen it.

She gets slightly emotional, hesitates.

JESSICA
You can see?

He nods. He can. *Perfectly.*

PAUL
The visions are clear now.

He moves his hands in front of him as though seeing paths.

PAUL (CONT'D)
I see possible futures - all at once. Our enemies are all around us. And in so many futures, they prevail. But I do see a way.
(looks at his mother)
There's a narrow way through.

Jessica tries to contain her emotions: he is the Kwisatz Haderach.

PAUL (CONT'D)
I saw our bloodline, mother, written across time.

Jessica stiffens.

114A PAUL'S VISIONS

114A

And from that tunnel of time appears the figure of BARON VLADIMIR HARKONNEN, looking with intensity at a young baby.

BACK TO REALITY

PAUL

You are the daughter of Baron
Vladimir Harkonnen. Did my father
know?

She strives to control herself.

JESSICA

I didn't know myself, until I took
the worm's poison.

He laughs bleakly.

PAUL

We're Harkonnens.

Paul takes a deep breath, finally liberated.

PAUL (CONT'D)

So this is how we will survive. By
being Harkonnens.

115 EXT. ARRAKIS, SOUTHERN DESERT - DAY

115

A flat volcanic apocalyptic landscape.

A DARK HOODED SILHOUETTE walks toward us, distorted by powerful heat waves as though the shot had been painted by Van Gogh.

The man gets CLOSER and CLOSER. MENACING. POWERFUL.

It's Paul. And he looks *DEMONIC*. A SANDWORM erupts from the desert behind him and crashes in the sand like a whale.

Paul walks toward a DEAD VOLCANO CRATER.

He's welcomed by an ARMY of thousands of FUNDAMENTALIST FIGHTERS wearing orange spice scarves, waiting for him in silence. There is an obvious tension in the air. It feels EXPLOSIVE. Paul enters the hostile packed crowd, walking amongst the men and women.

The crowd opens to let him walk through but immediately closes in behind him like a living organism. Paul keeps walking until he reaches SOUTHERN FREMEN REVEREND MOTHERS in full ceremonial apparel. One of them is Jessica.

116 INT. FUNDAMENTALIST ASSEMBLY CHAMBER - DAY

116

Tens of thousands of Fremmen sit in silence in the giant chamber. Stilgar and all the leaders are at the center, praying. A silhouette lands beside him - Chani.

CHANI

We must talk.

Stilgar hushes her and keeps praying.

CHANI (CONT'D)

Stilgar, you can stop this! Do you hear me? You have the power to stop this.

One of the ELDERS interrupts her.

ELDER

Northern Woman! You are not allowed to speak inside the circle. If you want to speak, you know what to do.

CHANI

Stilgar, please! For Arrakis' sake!

Stilgar keeps his eyes shut and keeps praying. Four tall Fremmen rise beside her, threatening to bring her out. Furious, she walks away.

As she moves through the praying crowd, she stops and turns toward the center, strong.

CHANI (CONT'D)

THIS PROPHECY IS HOW THEY ENSLAVE
US! HOW THEY DOMINATE -

A strong hand brings her to the ground.

GURNEY

You'll get yourself in trouble.

CHANI

This is none of your business!

GURNEY

Rabban Harkonnen himself killed my family.

(MORE)

GURNEY (CONT'D)

He gave me this scar to remember
him by. This is *all* of my
business.

A signal interrupts them.

The Reverend Mothers walk in, determined. The Fremmen welcome them with a loud prayer. They sit on a wide ceremonial carpet with intricate Chakobsa patterns.

Paul enters and walks straight to the center. The crowd reacts. Chani follows him, dark. The ELDER stands promptly.

ELDER

Mahdi. Only Tribe Leaders are
allowed to speak. If you wish to
share your voice -
(he points at Stilgar)
- you must take his place by
defeating him and returning his
water to the well.

Stilgar nods with humility. He was ready for this. He removes his robes and stands, unsheathes his crysknife with dignity.

PAUL

You think I'm stupid enough
to deprive myself of the best
of us?

(Chakobsa)

*Do you smash a knife before
going to BATTLE?*

TRANSLATION

Vii juraak dimbi wak ZAMAHA?

The crowd reacts again. This goes against the rules.

STILGAR

Take my life, Usul. It's the only
way!

PAUL

I'M POINTING THE WAY!

The Elder, all tribe leaders and Stilgar are shocked. The assembly is now charged with palpable electricity. Chani starts to worry for Paul: *he'll get himself killed!*

Jessica hides her panic. They could stone him to death right now. Paul is going too far too fast!

JESSICA

(to herself)

Slow down.

Without any arrogance Paul says -

PAUL
 (Chakobsa)
*There is no one in this room
 who can stand against me.*

TRANSLATION
**Unara sot un-taufih zihi
 nifribit qumunii.**

All the Fremmen stand. Thousands of them, unsheathing their crysknives. Thousands of milky blades, like thousands of teeth, ready to bite.

Chani darts toward Paul but Gurney holds her back.

PAUL (CONT'D)
 (Chakobsa)
*Your mothers warned you about
 my coming. Fear the moment.*

TRANSLATION (CONT'D)
**Qaubaka kaalik akaa rii
 hurayi. Jaha ish.**

The tension rises even more. Paul starts to walk around looking the fighters in the eye.

Chani can't believe what she's hearing.

PAUL (CONT'D)
 (he points to a massive
 bulky fighter)
You think you could have a chance.

The HUGE FIGHTER hesitates.

PAUL (CONT'D)
 But you're afraid: What if I could be the One? This could be the moment you've been praying for, all your life. You're praying now - to your Grandmother - who died nine moons ago. She lost an eye. A rock smashed her face as she was crossing the Belt. She was twelve when it happened. At that time, this world had a Fremmen name - Dune.

TRANSLATION
**Is-nata jahaash: Shi ho
 Chausij? Shi zihik ishi
 tammashabit o eddemash hiili.
 Ruqaazash vadzih--kalagash--
 uzzulthabit nairgevi barthaa
 wadzih. Hardhaha uuth.
 Jurraha gari yimash neril
 yagaalaha Jeske obit. Sayyaha
 airhur zaad hi thaa nishi
 vannaha obit. O erle chausi,
 jaraamas-ha abzih zihi sa
 kyurtu Fremnii--ho Dune.**

The man falls on his knees and embraces Paul's feet.

HUGE FIGHTER
Lisan al-Gaib!

Paul looks at the Elder who spoke earlier.

PAUL
 (Chakobsa)
*In your nightmares, you give
 water to the dead. And it
 brings joy to your heart.*

TRANSLATION
**Un-faisifash is-ruzam,
 dhikaash ekker a-zulhu. Hi
 anzaadhaha chimbi hukrash.**

The Elder kneels, mumbling: *Mahdi!*

Stilgar walks slowly toward Paul, and -

STILGAR
(Chakobsa)
Mahdi, what do you foresee for all
of us?

ON JESSICA HOLDING HER BREATH.

PAUL
(Chakobsa, in tears)
Green Paradise.

TRANSLATION
Shiidhgim Sharii.

Stilgar, deeply moved, and with great affection, looking at him directly in the eyes, simply -

STILGAR
Lisan al-Gaib. Show us the way.

A loud murmur. Only Chani stays silent. Still in shock of seeing her worst fear happening.

Paul, as though he were suddenly bearing the heaviest burden on his shoulders, takes the ducal ring from his stillsuit pocket. We see its Atreides Hawk Emblem.

PAUL
This is my father's ducal signet.

Paul puts the ring on his finger, and without arrogance -

PAUL (CONT'D)
I'm Paul Muad'Dib Atreides,
Duke of Arrakis.
(Chakobsa)
*The Hand of God be my
witness, I am the Voice from
the Outer World. I will lead
you to PARADISE.*

TRANSLATION
**E Rudhi Dina, heshidhanii: ne
Lisaan al-Gayib. Ruyi dimala
ruk a-SHIDHGIM.**

A powerful seismic sound answers him -

ALL FREMEN
LISAN AL-GAIB!

Paul's ducal ring firmly pressed into wax.

118 EXT. SARDAUKAR TABERNACLE - DAY

118

The clear imprint of the Atreides Hawk Emblem into the traditional wax of the seal of a MESSAGE CYLINDER.

The Emperor keeps his eyes on the emblem, incredulous. His hand starts to shake. He drops the cylinder on the floor and walks away.

A female hand reaches for it.

Irulan opens the cylinder and reads the message. Her facial expression leaves no doubt. This is bad news.

She looks at the distant silhouette of her father. A small man, among nature.

IRULAN (V.O.)
Paul Atreides is still alive.

119 INT. REVEREND MOTHER MOHIAM'S OFFICE - RIGHT AFTER

119

A modest and severe clerical office. Irulan stands on the doorstep, the cylinder message in her hands.

IRULAN
He challenges my father.

The Reverend Mother Mohiam remains impassive, sitting behind a small spartan desk, writing on a white notepad with a dark stylus. She seems completely undisturbed by the news.

REVEREND MOTHER GAIUS MOHIAM
You've never been to Arrakis. It's quite impressive. You'll see.

IRULAN
Was this all upon your advice?

REVEREND MOTHER GAIUS MOHIAM
What?

IRULAN
Did you counsel my father to exterminate the Atreides?

The Reverend Mother stops writing and looks at the princess.

REVEREND MOTHER GAIUS MOHIAM
Of course I did. Why else would it have happened?

Irulan can't believe her ears.

IRULAN

You tried to sacrifice an entire
bloodline!

REVEREND MOTHER GAIUS MOHIAM

And I was right to do it.

The Reverend Mother speaks without shame, studying the
reaction of her apprentice.

REVEREND MOTHER GAIUS MOHIAM (CONT'D)

The Kwisatz Haderach is a form of
power that our world has not yet
seen. - The ultimate power. - For
ninety generations, we have
supervised House Atreides. They
were promising, but they were
becoming dangerously defiant. Their
bloodline had to be terminated.

On, Irulan seeing the dark side of the Bene Gesserit.

REVEREND MOTHER GAIUS MOHIAM (CONT'D)

That is why we have put many
bloodlines at work. Several
prospects.

IRULAN

But it's backfired. Paul is alive.
And if he defeats Feyd-Rautha, my
father--

REVEREND MOTHER GAIUS MOHIAM

Your father will lose the throne no
matter who prevails. But there is
one way your family can remain in
power, and through you, the
continuation of our stewardship.

(beat)

One. Way. Are you prepared?

Irulan gets the message. *Plans within plans.*

IRULAN

(bitter)

You've been preparing me my whole
life, Reverend Mother.

Chani is packing her desert equipment. We can feel her hidden
anger in each of her movements.

STILGAR
 (Chakobsa)
*As you foresaw, Muad'Dib. A
 great-grandmother of a storm.*

TRANSLATION
**Ojij, e Mwaddib! Afshil al-
 kalig.**

BINOCULAR'S POV

Far away, a mighty sand storm slowly approaches.

123 INT. ARRAKEEN RESIDENCY WAR ROOM - SAME MOMENT 123

From the wide window of the war room, Feyd observes the massive IMPERIAL SPACECRAFT, moving toward the city.

FEYD
 (furious)
 What is he doing here? I brought
 spice production under control!

The Baron stays focused, sitting on his suspensor throne. Rabban walks in, listening.

FEYD (CONT'D)
 What do we do?

BARON HARKONNEN
 Send messages to the Great Houses.
 Tell them that Arrakis is under
 Sardaukar attack. Tell them their
 future hangs in the balance.

124 EXT. ARRAKEEN / MOUNTAINS - DAY 124

FROM BINOCULARS: *the Imperial spacecraft hovers over the city of Arrakeen, dwarfed by the ship's size. Under the ship's shadow, a gigantic silver pyramidal structure has been raised outside the city's wall, the IMPERIAL TENT.*

Imperial flags flapping roughly in the high winds.

The impressive display of the IMPERIAL SARDAUKAR ARMY at work: inflatable bunkers being installed, explosive wires being deployed. THOUSANDS OF SARDAUKAR getting ready for war.

UNDER A ROCK FORMATION

Fedaykin are spying on the Imperial tent with monoculars, hidden beneath a translucent camouflage cover.

FEDAYKIN
 (Chakobsa, subtitled)
He brought his whole army.

Lower behind, the Fremmen army is getting ready.

Chani is adjusting her ARMORED BATTLE STILLSUIT.

Beside her, Paul, Gurney, Stilgar and Fedaykin Commanders are studying a map of Arrakeen's Archipelago. Paul points at different sections of the map, giving instructions. Chani, attentive, refuses to have eye contact with Paul.

PAUL
 When the storm hits this ridge,
 Gurney will open a way for you
 Stilgar so you can enter the basin
 from the West and distract their
 defense systems.
 (to Chani)
 Chani, I want you and your Fedaykin
 to then attack from the East inside
 the basin. I'll strike from the
 North, head on, with the
 Fundamentalist troops.

GURNEY
 And I'll serve Arrakeen for
 dessert.

PAUL
 Remember, I need the Emperor alive.

Stilgar puts his fist on his chest.

STILGAR
 (Chakobsa)
Long live the fighters!

TRANSLATION
Addaam reshii a-zaanta!

PAUL AND THE FEDAYKIN
 (Chakobsa)
Long live the fighters!

TRANSLATION (CONT'D)
Addaam reshii a-zaanta!

Chani looks away, toward the Imperial tent. She attaches the nezhoni blue scarf on her arm. She's ready.

The battle will soon begin.

125 INT. IMPERIAL TENT - SAME MOMENT

125

A room heavily guarded with ELITE SARDAUKAR.

The Emperor sits on his throne, on his left, the Reverend Mother Mohiam. On his right, Princess Irulan.

Baron Harkonnen, flanked by Rabban and Feyd, all kneeling before the Emperor.

EMPEROR

Baron, do you have any idea who this Muad'Dib could be?

BARON HARKONNEN

Some fanatic, your Majesty. That's all we know.

EMPEROR

More! More! Give me more!

BARON HARKONNEN

He's a madman.

EMPEROR

Mad?

RABBAN

All Fremmen are mad.

The Baron throws him a dark look. Rabban gets the message.

EMPEROR

That's all you know? Really?

FEYD

Muad'Dib is dead.

Silence in the room.

FEYD (CONT'D)

Or he went hiding in the Southern storms, which means the same thing.

Unseen from the Harkonnens' point of view, the Reverend Mother makes a secret hand signal for the Emperor, who gets the message: *They speak the truth.* (subtitled).

A BASHAR (Sardaukar commander) enters the room.

BASHAR

Your Majesty, the sandstorm that's approaching threatens the integrity of our shields. We recommend going back into orbit.

BARON HARKONNEN

The mountains will protect us from most of it, your Majesty.

Irulan suddenly has a strange feeling, shared with Mohiam.

EMPEROR

Baron, have you ever investigated the southern regions of Arrakis?

BARON HARKONNEN

The entire region is uninhabitable. It's well known, your Majesty.

EMPEROR

Your uninhabited South exhibits evidence of human activity.

BARON HARKONNEN

I wasn't aware of this. I swear to you, I wasn't aware of any of this.

A Sardaukar raises his sword to the back of the Baron's neck and smashes his suspensors system with one brutal blow. The Baron falls on the floor like a rock.

The Emperor is suddenly threatening.

EMPEROR

Muad'Dib is alive. I must find him.

126 EXT. INSIDE THE WALL - SAME MOMENT

126

We can see the three-thousand-meter-high monstrous SANDSTORM moving toward us.

Protected by the mountains, the Sardaukar legions are in combat formation, waiting for the enemy.

As brave as they are, the sight of the storm frightens them.

The wind gets stronger.

The shield of the Imperial ship fights against the sand particles. Flashes of electrostatic charges can be seen everywhere on its protective surface.

127 MOUNTAINS - CONTINUOUS

127

Dozens of thumpers are now activated on dunes. An ominous war drums rhythm. THUMP!!! THUMP!!! THUMP!!! THUMP!!! THUMP!!!

Paul turns toward Gurney and nods. Then climbs a rock, turns and faces the entire Fremen army. The Fedaykin are ready for battle.

PAUL
(Chakobsa)
LONG LIVE THE FIGHTERS!

TRANSLATION
ADDAAM RESHII A-ZAANTA!!!

Tens of thousands of Fremen Fighters raise their crysknives and **YELL IN UNISON AS A WAVE OF THUNDER.**

ALL FIGHTERS
(Chakobsa)
LONG LIVE THE FIGHTERS!

TRANSLATION (CONT'D)
ADDAAM RESHII A-ZAANTA!!!

GURNEY
FIRE!!!

The ground shakes. Fire erupts from the mountain above them. THREE NUCLEAR WARHEADS TAKE OFF AND DISAPPEAR INTO THE STORM, HEADING FOR THE MOUNTAINS.

The atomic blasts are phenomenal.

A PART OF THE MOUNTAINS COLLAPSES. An apocalyptic sight.

Paul is transfixed by the light.

128 IMPERIAL TENT - CONTINUOUS

128

In the Imperial tent, it's panic.

Servants rush to help the Emperor, Irulan and the Reverend Mother get back on their feet. The Baron looks haggard. Rabban runs away.

The mighty Elite Sardaukar form a human shield around the Emperor, Irulan and the Reverend Mother.

Feyd stands, strong.

129 OUTSIDE - SAME MOMENT

129

Outside, the Sardaukar weren't directly hit but they are disoriented by the blast. Some of them have lost their sight. Others have been crushed by debris. ALL FIGHTING TO STAND AGAINST THE STRENGTH OF THE WIND.

In front of them now: THE OPEN DESERT.

From the storm, rises the mouths of DOZENS OF GIANT SANDWORMS, charging the Imperial Army.

Stilgar leads the charge, riding on the first sandworm.

For the first time, we see fear in the Sardaukar's eyes.

The first legions of the Imperial Army are swallowed or crushed by the beasts.

Paul Atreides' silhouette appears at the top of a gigantic sand dune. He's soon followed by hundreds of thousands of fundamentalist fighters charging the enemy.

From the East, Fedaykin rise from the sand and attack the Imperial Legions.

One of them, an agile and ferocious fighter, fights like a demon, a nezhoni blue scarf attached to her arm. Chani!

A *HUGE BLAST!* A panel of the Imperial Tent collapses.

130

IMPERIAL TENT - CONTINUOUS

130

Sardaukar surrounding the Emperor, Irulan and the Reverend Mother are ready to die for their master.

Shadows walk inside, calmly. Like ghosts. A large group of Fremen fighters. Dusty and bloody.

A tall Fedaykin covered with blood (Paul) walks straight toward the Baron and stabs him in the neck with great violence.

PAUL
(for the Baron only)
Grandfather. You die like an
animal.

- until the end.

Feyd hasn't moved. He enjoys watching his uncle die, excited.

Paul walks straight to the Emperor and stands tall in front of him, fearless.

The Emperor is struck by the color of his eyes.

EMPEROR
Muad'Dib.

Paul doesn't react, keeping his eyes locked with the Emperor's. Then gives orders to his troops -

PAUL

(Chakobsa)
*Bring the prisoners to the
 Residency. Kill the
 Sardaukar. Give the Baron's
 body to the desert.*

TRANSLATION

**Dinla thoddhat Hozjom. Vizdha
 Sardaakra. Dhika than Dhonaj
 a-reshme.**

FEDAYKIN

Yes Muad'Dib.

TRANSLATION (CONT'D)

Charra, e Mwaddib.

- And leaves.

All Fundamentalist Fighters yell in unison: *Muad'Dib!!!*

131 EXT. ARRAKEEN RESIDENCY STAIRS - NIGHT 131

Gurney charges the Harkonnens with the Fedaykin, fighting their way up the stairs of the Residency. We finally see the power of his fighting skills. There is no match. Gurney is a lion. And this is revenge.

132 EXT. ARRAKEEN RESIDENCY LANDINGS - NIGHT 132

Rabban is abandoning the Residency with his personal guards, running toward ornithopters.

GURNEY (O.C.)

RABBAN!!!!

At the other end of the great landings, Gurney Halleck and the Fedaykin are walking straight toward him.

RABBAN

Look who's back from the dead.

Gurney avoids the giant's whip and stabs him directly in the throat.

GURNEY

For my Duke, and my friends.

Rabban falls like a rock.

133 EXT. ARRAKEEN SPACEPORT - NIGHT 133

Piles of dead Harkonnen bodies are burning on the tarmac, Fedaykin scorching the remains with flamethrowers.

134 EXT. DESERT - RISING SUN 134

A blood red sun in the early morning dusty sky.

Thousands of aggressive ants eating a dead fat man.

135 INT. ARRAKEEN RESIDENCY WAR ROOM - RISING SUN 135

Jessica and the Fremen Reverend Mothers enter the room in triumph. She sits on an improvised throne: an Atreides wooden chair.

Chani and her fighters walk in. The Fedaykin congratulates her on her victory. Her smile drops, seeing Paul, Stilgar and Gurney on the balcony.

ON PAUL

A hundred shiny stars are in the sky: SPACECRAFTS!

STILGAR

Warships.

Paul looks at them. He knows who they are.

PAUL

The Great Houses. - It's time.
Gurney bring the prisoners.

GURNEY

My Lord.

Gurney exits the room.

Paul looks again at the sky, the hundred spacecrafts are more visible now. Then he notices Chani among the fighters. He approaches her, and with a sad smile -

CHANI

This isn't over.

PAUL

(to Chani, whispering)
I want you to know: I will love you
as long as I breathe.

The Emperor and his court, escorted by Fedaykin, enter by the opposite door. The Reverend Mother Mohiam and Feyd-Rautha are among them. And of course, Irulan. Mohiam recognizes Jessica amongst the native Reverend Mothers, *surprised that she's alive too.*

EMPEROR

(To Paul)

There is a massed armada in orbit!
You're facing a full invasion,
Fremen!

PAUL

How can you be so sure the Great
Houses are here for me? They may be
curious to hear my side of the
story. Don't you think? I am Paul
Atreides. Son of Leto Atreides.
Duke of Arrakis.

The Emperor loses his bravado and becomes livid. *Paul Atreides is truly alive.* Irulan studies Paul.

PAUL (CONT'D)

Gurney.

GURNEY

My Lord.

PAUL

Send a warning to all ships. If the
Great Houses attack, our atomics
will destroy all spice fields.

EMPEROR

You're out of your mind.

FEYD

(enjoying the moment)
He's bluffing!

Mohiam felt the truth in Paul's words.

REVEREND MOTHER MOHIAM

Consider what you are about to do
Paul Atreides!

PAUL

(using the Voice)
SILENCE!

Mohiam reels back into the arms of those behind her, face blank with shock at the power with which he has seized her psyche.

REVEREND MOTHER GAIUS MOHIAM

(whispering)
Abomination!

GURNEY

Message sent, my Lord.

EMPEROR

As a servant of the Imperium, you will bow at my feet.

PAUL

Your feet? You'll be lucky to keep your head.

Paul looks at Irulan. A duel between both.

PAUL (CONT'D)

I'll take the hand of your daughter. She will remain safe, and we will rule together over the Empire.

Mohiam and Irulan exchange a quick look. Irulan was ready for this. Chani tries to keep her dignity.

PAUL (CONT'D)

But you-- you have to answer for my father.

EMPEROR

Do you know why I killed him?

Now he has Paul's full attention.

EMPEROR (CONT'D)

Because men like him believe in the rules of the heart. But the heart is not meant to rule. - In other words, your father was a weak man.

PAUL

Stand, or choose your champion.

Feyd smiles widely. *He won't miss that opportunity!*

FEYD

I'm here Atreides.

The Reverend Mother Mohiam is relieved.

FEYD (CONT'D)

I need a blade.

The Emperor considers Feyd and nods. He accepts him as his champion.

EMPEROR

Accept mine.

Feyd takes the knife of the Emperor and walks toward Paul.

GURNEY

Do not stain your hands on this animal. Let me deal with him.

Paul looks at Chani. Feyd notices.

PAUL

It's my burden, Gurney.

ON GURNEY

Gurney stands by Stilgar and Jessica, worried.

GURNEY

Why does he take such risks?

STILGAR

Muad'Dib leads the way.

BACK TO PAUL AND FEYD

Feyd stands proud. Tall. Strong. Powerful.

PAUL

I'm happy to finally meet you,
cousin.

FEYD

Cousin? Is that right?
(laughs)
Well you wouldn't be the first
relative I've killed.

Paul salutes him in the Atreides' way.

PAUL

May thy knife chip and shatter.

Feyd takes a fighting position.

FEYD

(mocks him)
May thy knife chip and shatter.

And then Feyd LUNGES. They start to fight. Like demons. A *HELL OF A FIGHT*. During which we become unsure of who will win.

Chani, Jessica, Gurney, Stilgar, Irulan, the Emperor and the Reverend Mother Mohiam are tense, riveted. Paul gives a quick look towards Chani. Feyd notices.

FEYD (CONT'D)

She's your pet? Any special attention for the pet?

Paul furious, attacks. They fight so fast, so close to each other that we can only focus on their faces. Paul strikes but Feyd parries and stabs Paul - with his own crysknife!

A heavy silence in the room. Paul looks at the Fremmen weapon empaled in his abdomen. He looks at Chani. This is the end.

Feyd brings his blade to Paul's face, but Paul grabs it with strength. The blade moves closer to Paul. Both fighters are so close they could kiss. Feyd's blade plunges into Paul, but Paul deviates the blow - Feyd's blade hits Paul's shoulder. They look at each other, still, out of breath. Brothers facing death.

Feyd smiles. He looks down. Paul has stabbed Feyd with his crysknife (removed from his own body).

FEYD (CONT'D)

You fought well - Atreides.

Feyd falls to the ground - and dies.

STILGAR

Lisan al-Gaib!

All the Fedaykin raise their crysknives.

ALL FEDAYKIN

LISAN AL-GAIB!!!!

A respectful silence suddenly floods the room as Paul removes the blade from his shoulder. Chani is shocked, but relieved. Paul notices her reaction before returning to the Emperor.

Then. The Reverend Mother to Jessica, discreet.

JESSICA

(without speaking)

You should have believed. You chose the wrong side.

The Reverend Mother doesn't seem concerned at all, as though she were in total control of the situation.

REVEREND MOTHER MOHIAM
 (without speaking)
*Side? You of all people should
 know: there are no sides...
 Reverend Mother.*

There is something predatory deep in her eyes.

Paul walks toward the Emperor.

IRULAN
 The life debt has been paid. Spare
 my father now, and I shall be your
 willing bride. The throne will be
 yours.

Paul doesn't acknowledge her, keeping his eyes locked on the Emperor. Paul holds out his hand awaiting the sign of respect from his defeated opponent.

The Emperor silently resists.

Paul stomps his foot. He insists.

The Emperor reluctantly kneels in front of Paul and kisses his ring. The entire room kneels in front of Paul with the exception of Chani and Irulan, who remain standing, proud, and strong.

Paul turns to look at Chani. Irulan understands who she is to him. It's too much for Chani. She leaves. He's not surprised. He knew it would happen. Nevertheless, his heart is broken.

GURNEY
 My lord. The Great Houses have
 answered. They refuse to honor your
 ascendancy.

Paul nods. Of course they refused. He was also expecting this.

STILGAR
 We await your orders, Lisan al-
 Gaib.

What he says next will change the course of history.

PAUL
 Lead them to Paradise.

136 EXT. ARRAKEEN SPACEPORT - MORNING

136

Opera time. Millions of Fremen Fighters are marching into the open bays of Imperial Sardaukar spacecrafts. Some of them already taking off.

ON STILGAR, LEADING THEM TO WAR.

STILGAR
(Chakobsa, not
subtitled)
Let's go! Let's go!

TRANSLATION
Ogra! Ogra! Lisan al-Gaib!!!

The whole Fremen army chants: *Lisan al-Gaib!!!*

ON JESSICA, LOOKING AT THEM FROM A BALCONY, IN THE WIND.

ALIA (O.C.)
What is happening mother?

JESSICA
Your brother attacks the Great
Houses. The Holy War begins.

137 EXT. DEEP DESERT - SAME MOMENT

137

Spacecrafts are taking off in the distance.

Dozens of bright stars rising in the sky.

Chani walks to the top of a sand dune.

Setting a thumper, she fights the tears welling up in her blue eyes.

Her heart is in a thousand pieces.

A wormsign can be seen in the distance.

The worm heard her call.

She opens her hooks. *Schlackkkk! Schlackkkk!*

The presence of the worm reassures her.

The wind. The rising sun. Dune.

She won't cry.

END