Common Tale

**Ch. Baron meets Limp**

*Ext. Road to Mayor’s house- Morning*

A tall lean man BARON ZACKARY VONBRULER, late-twenties with shifty eyes, is riding in his coach being driven by his servant, EDWARD.

They pass by a maid, GRINHILDA, she was herding geese across the road just as he was trying to pass in his coach. She is ugly with a wide sloping forehead and a unibrow. She walks with a limp and her back has a hunch. Her cloths are rags. Her eyes the most beautiful things that have ever existed. (She has a lovely voice as well)

EDWARD: (Yelling from the coach) Move it you monster.

The geese pass and the coach continues. The man, VonBruler, meets the eyes of the work maid. The coach passes.

**Ch. Baron and mayor**

*Int. Mayor’s house- Morning*

The front door opens and the Baron VonBruler stands just outside it.

MAYOR: Baron VonBruler! How may I help you?

The Mayor is heavy build, a bit chubby but mostly friendly.

BARON: Might I come in? I have urgent business.

The Mayor motions for the Baron to come inside. The house is quaint but well loved. It has practicality and homeliness written all over it. There are pictures on the walls of landscapes. The Mayor escorts the Baron into the parlor where they sit.

MAYOR: As Mayor of this town I promise to do everything I can to help you.

BARON: I do not require your services as a mayor, I require your blessing as a father. Your daughter has now grown into a beautiful woman. I would like to start arranging our marriage.

MAYOR: (fidgeting and uncomfortable) Perhaps we could reconsider the wedding.

BARON: Explain yourself.

MAYOR: (nervousness rising) My daughter is a woman with a mind of her own, she has taken fancy to the young fellow Eric Zenger.

BARON: (Stares intensely at the mayor as if he is trying to read his soul, roll for intimidation.) The son of the merchant who refuses to do business with me? Absurd. You are her father.

MAYOR: I quite favor the young man myself.

BARON: (Upset) You know what this causes correct?

MAYOR: Perhaps you would consider it as a wedding gift.

BARON: If you will not honor our arrangement, neither will I. Pack your bags. I’m throwing you off my land.

MAYOR: (desperate) Baron VonBruler please, be reasonable. My wife is buried here.

BARON: (Angry) I was a proper future-son-in-law, I helped you become Mayor. I grew your business. I have no favors left to you.

VonBruler leaves.

MAYOR: (defeated) What am I to tell Angelica?

**Ch. Farm boy comforts women**

*Ext. River Bank- Noon Day*

A handsome, gorgeous man, ERIC, is walking in an epic field. In his hands, he holds a bouquet of flowers. He passes trees, streams, and a goose squawks at him. He hears crying and he sees the ugly goose girl curled up. She is weeping. He decides not to talk to the ugly girl and begins to quietly pass by. She notices him, wipes her eyes and stands.

GRINHILDA: Hello Eric.

Eric turns to face Grinhilda and hides his bouquet behind his back. He uncomfortably swallows.

ERIC: (uncomfortable) Grinhilda, is there something off?

GRINHILDA: Do… do you think I’m a monster?

ERIC: No, heavens no! Would I have helped you if I thought you were a monster?

GRINHILDA: No.

ERIC: Would the Mayor give you a job if he thought you were a monster?

GRINHILDA: No?

Eric looks around, he picks a lame dandelion “flower” from off the ground. He is still holding his bouquet.

ERIC: All women are like flowers. Some people consider some flowers to be weeds. But a flower will always be a flower.

Eric gives her the flower. He smiles. Her eyes are glowing and she’s blushing.

GRINHILDA: Thank you.

ERIC: And have you seen Angelica?

Eric holds up the bouquet and Grinhilda’s countenance sinks into sadness.

GRINHILDA: She is at her quiet place.

ERIC: Till next time then Grinhilda.

Grinhilda nods.

*Ext. Meadow- Noon Day*

A beautiful girl, ANGELICA, is sitting on a hill facing away. Eric comes up to her, goes on one knee and hands out his bouquet.

ERIC: One flower could not describe your beauty.

She looks up and her face has tears in it. Eric immediately sits next to her and puts his arm around her in a comforting fashion.

ERIC: Dearest, what has you in such a miserable state?

ANGELICA: (weeping) I’m going to lose my home.

ERIC: How could this be?

ANGELICA: My father’s land is owned by the Baron VonBruler. He won’t hand over the deed unless I marry him!

ERIC: (Standing) No! (Turns to Angelica) I love you Angelica.

ANGELICA: (Standing) And I love you Eric.

ERIC: (Holds Angelica in his arms) I’ll talk to Baron VonBruler. I won’t let him take you or your home.

**Ch. Eric challenges Baron**

*Int. The Baron’s office- After Noon*

Baron VonBruler is sitting doing papers in his office. His servant enters.

SERVANT: A Mr. Eric Zenger is here to see you.

BARON: (raising an eyebrow) Let’s see what he wants. (And what he’s willing to do to get it).

ERIC: (Bursting in with all fire and passion) Baron VonBruler, you greedy corrupt man! Have you no heart!

BARON: What is this about Mr. Zenger?

ERIC: Are you a fool? The Mayor’s land.

BARON: My land.

ERIC: (disgusted) You would rob a man of his home? His dignity. His wife’s grave!

BARON: It was them who buried her there. They had the option of the church grounds.

ERIC: Baron VonBruler please! This is a home. This is their livelihood. Only a monster would take that away and destroy a man so completely.

BARON: Land is just land Mr. Zenger. The Mayor has his daughter, and it won’t matter where they live for they shall have each other. I have no one Mr. Zenger.”

ERIC: You are bitter man who wouldn’t understand the importance of a home.

BARON: I suppose I wouldn’t.

Eric leaves.

**Ch. Farm boy and girl fight**

*Int. Mayor’s Kitchen - After Noon*

Eric is in the Mayor’s house. They are surrounding a modest table in the kitchen area.

ERIC: I’m sorry Angelica, I couldn’t make him see reason!

ANGELICA: Then we have only one choice.

MAYOR: Angelica darling, be rational.

ANGELICA: I am the only one being rational. Father this is the only choice-

ERIC: There must be something else.

ANGELICA: Eric try to understand. This house means everything to us, to me.

ERIC: Does it mean more to you than I do?

ANGELICA: Eric!

Eric walks out.

**Ch. Servant and Baron girl said yes**

*Int. Baron’s office - Evening*

Baron VonBruler’s office. The servant walks in.

SERVANT: The Lady Angelica has agreed to your marriage proposal.

BARON: (stands up, overjoyed) Wonderful! Prepare for the ceremony as soon as possible. I must account for her family’s way of changing their minds.

SERVANT: Very good sir. Congratulations on your wedding.

BARON: Thank you, Edward.

SERVANT: Anything else?

BARON: Actually yes. I know that Eric boy will try something, I’ll need to plan for that. Tell the law that he stole money from me, will you? That should be a crime worth getting him thrown in jail for some time. I don’t need him ruining the happiest day of my life.

SERVANT: Very good sir.

Servant leaves and the Baron walks to look out his window. His eyes have a sparkle and h

e is smiling quite happy, content, and excited.

**Ch. Eric apologizes**

*Ext. Mayor’s house - Evening*

Eric stands at the Mayor’s front door. Grinhilda appears behind him.

GRINHILDA: Go to her.

Eric turns surprised.

ERIC: Grinhilda! What-how- uh…

GRINHILDA: She’s needs you.

ERIC: (taking a deep breath) I’ve never had to apologize to her before.

GRINHILDA: Then start.

*Int. Mayor’s house- Inside parlor*

He opens the door, walks in and sees the Mayor sitting on a couch or at a table.

ERIC: I’m here to see Angelica.

MAYOR: There is not much time left my son. Baron VonBruler has already brought the dress and veil.

*Int. Mayor’s House - Upstairs Angelica’s room*

Eric goes to Angelica’s room and opens the door. She is crying. On the bed is a lovely wedding dress.

ERIC: Angelica?

She faces him and runs into this arms.

ANGELICA: This should be our wedding!

ERIC: I know dearest.

A knock at the door.

ANGELICA: Who is it!

Grinhilda opens the door, heartbroken.

ANGELICA: What do you want Grinhilda?

GRINHILDA: I spotted solders on the path to the house. They are coming for Eric.

ERIC: What reason?!

GRINHILDA: Baron VonBruler claims you stole money from him.

ERIC: I did no such thing!

ANGELICA: (Looking out window) They are just outside! Grinhilda you little troll, your warnings are too slow!!!

GRINHILDA: Forgive me.

A bang at the door. Men bust open the door, throw the Mayor to the ground. They run upstairs, push Grinhilda out of the way. Two men grab Eric.

SOLDER: Eric Zenger, you are under arrest for thievery.

ANGELICA: No!

A soldier holds Angelica as the other soldiers drag Eric out into a prison carriage. Angelica is left crying being comforted by her father and Grinhilda as Eric is being dragged off by the carriage.

**Ch. Baron monologues to farm boy**

*Int. Prison Cell - Morning Next Day*

Eric is sitting in a cell. Baron VonBruler comes into the cell.

BARON: You should congratulate me, it is my wedding day.

ERIC: YOU MONSTER!

BARON: You’ll get over her. Infatuation is only false love.

ERIC: You’re WRONG!

Eric bangs on the bars and spits at the Baron.

BARON: It is for that recklessness that I have you locked in that cage.

Eric: (almost pleading) Why are you doing this?

BARON: I have no desire to spend the rest of my life lonely and bitter. Angelica is beautiful and lovely and I can make her happy. Now I am a fair man so after this marriage is over I’m sure my missing money will be found and you’ll go free. I might even have a job in my company for you.

ERIC: Do you think I’m a fool? I would never work for you!

BARON: Very Well.

VonBruler is about to leave.

ERIC: You’ll never get away with this!

BARONG: (Leaves but then stops) You should know, I’m not the devil you think I am.

He leaves.

ERIC: (looking down distraught) I’m going to lose Angelica, the love of my life.

GRINHILDA: (Whispering) Eric... Eric!

ERIC: Grinhilda? What are you doing?

She pulls out a key and opens the door

GRINHILDA: I stole this from a guard. You must escape.

ERIC: Then what? There is no hope to save Angelica.

GRINHILDA: Do not believe that. I know you’ll think of something.

ERIC: Why are you doing this?

GRINHILDA: You deserve happiness.

**Ch. Grinhilda offers herself**

*Int. Mayor’s house - Noon*

Angelica’s house. Mayor is with his daughter. Eric barges in and Angelica and him embrace.

ANGELICA: Eric my love!

ERIC: Angelica!

ANGELICA: What are we to do?!

ERIC: If only we had the deed.

MAYOR: I do quite I know where it is. Baron VonBruler taunted me, telling me, ‘the deed was on his desk, ready to be signed over to me after the wedding.’

ANGELICA: After the wedding is too late!

GRINHILDA: Then perchance during the wedding steal the deed back to its rightful owners.

ERIC: I couldn’t do so knowing Angelica was in the clutches of that wicked man!

ANGELICA: If only he would marry someone else.

ERIC: You are too beautiful to ever find a replacement.

ANGELICA: Not with this veil and that dress. That dress could belong to anyone. There’s nothing unique about it. Someone else should wear it!

MAYOR: But who could and would marry such a monster?

Eric and Angelica look at Grinhilda.

ERIC: It would take a special type of flower.

GRINHILDA: It would take a monster to marry a monster.

MAYOR: Grinhilda my girl.

GRINHILDA: May I converse with Mr. Zenger outside, in private?

Angelica and the Mayor let them leave.

*Ext. Mayor’s house - Noon*

ERIC: Ginhilda, what is the matter?

GRINHILDA: I have a limp. I am ugly and deformed. But I can do it.

ERIC: Great, I shall tell the others.

GRINHILDA: Do not leave…

ERIC: (pausing) Yes?

GRINHILDA: (Deep breathe) My… My name is Grinhilda. I’ve been called a monster my entire life. Then a man came along and showed me compassion. I will sacrifice everything I am or anything I will ever be for him. He is you. Please know I do this for two reasons. I love you and I know you will never love me back.

ERIC: Oh, Grinhilda. Only one of those reasons is true: You sincerely love me.

He kisses her on the forehead.

ERIC: Thank you. And congratulations on your wedding. I wish you happiness. If gets to be too much, then pretend that Baron VonBruler is me.

He walks back into the house. Grinhilda has tears in her eyes as she looks at the wedding dress alone.

**Ch. The wedding**

*Int. Wedding Chapel - After Noon*

The church. The Mayor escorts Grinhilda down the aisle. She is wearing the wedding dress and a veil covers her face. It looks like anyone could be under the dress. She is quietly weeping.

BARON: (Whispering to servant) Is she limping?

SERVANT: It does look like she is sir.

They look at each other and shrug. Grinhilda comes up to the alter and faces VonBruler. You cannot see her behind the veil.

BARON: (whispering) You look beautiful.

**Ch. Find the deed**

*Int. Baron’s Office - After Noon*

Eric and Angelica search the office of Baron VonBruler.

ANGELICA: Found it!

ERIC: Where?

ANGELICA: On his desk, ready to be signed.

ERIC: Darling we have the deed!

They embrace. As they do they knock over a suitcase.

ANGELICA: But what's this?

Eric opens the case.

ERIC: It’s the money he said I stole!

ANGELICA: This means we can be together!

They kiss. Transition to wedding.

**Ch. The Wedding**

*Int. Wedding Chapel - Early Evening*

Int. Inside a beautiful church. Purple flower decorations line the isles. Towns folk are sitting in the pews. The couple are under the white arch at the back of the church. T

PRIEST: I now proclaim you husband and wife. You may now kiss the bride.

Baron VonBruler lifts the veil.

BARON: Good Lord, what is this creature!

He drops the veil. Eric barges in with Angelica. Grinhilda runs to Eric and cries in his arms. He holds her, at a safe distance...

ERIC: Her name is Grinhilda. She is your wife, the woman you will honor and treasure for the rest of your life!

BARON: Eric Zenger, explain yourself.

Eric gives Grinhilda over to cry in Angelica’s arms. He then begins to walk down the aisle and and point fingers at Baron.

ERIC: You are in need of explaining YOURSELF Baron VonBruler! You stole the deed to the Mayor’s land then you had me framed. It was all in the evil design to black male Angelica into marrying you!

The crowd gasps. Then Eric holds up the deed.

BARON: That is my land through honest means!

ERIC: Who in this room could believe a scoundrel like you. A man who frames another man!

BARON: What evidence do you have?

Angelica holds up a briefcase.

ANGELICA: We found this! It contains the money you claim Eric stole. We found it in your office!

BARON: You raided my office!

ERIC: That is no matter. What’s important is the fact that you framed me!

TOWNSFOLK 1: Is that true Baron VonBruler?

BARON: (Taking a deep breath) I will not lie in a church. I framed Eric Zenger.

Audience gasps.

BARON: On the contrary that deed is mine. Honest and true.

ERIC: Do not listen to him! He lied about framing me and he lies about the deed.

TOWNSFOLK 2: Eric is right!

TOWNSFOLK 3: Yah.

VonBruler, seeing the audience is turning against him, looks around in fear. Then his eyes rest on Eric and turn to a hateful expression.

BARON: Then what would you have me do Eric Zenger?

ERIC: Take your wife, Grinhilda, and leave this town never to return.

BARON: The woman I married was Angelica. I have no ties to this Ginhilda woman.

PRIEST: The woman you married is the woman wearing the wedding dress. God has recognized this union and these witnesses have seen it. What’s done is final.

Grinhilda breaks off from the church and run away. No one goes after her or tells her to stop. Everyone just watches her leave. VonBruler turns to his servant.

BARON: Prepare a coach. I am leaving.

SERVANT: But sir! What about your house, your company?

BARON: Edward. You have been my best employee and most loyal friend. I leave you stewardship over all I have. I will start anew. Take care of things in this town, this is the last thing I ask of you.

SERVANT: With all respect sir, you have done so much for my family. You are my best friend and I will not have you go off alone, not again. I’m coming with you. I know your affairs will be left in good hands if we give it to my father to watch over. I’ll inform him and ready your coach.

BARON: Very well, and Edward, thank you.

EDWARD: Yes Baron VonBruler.

**Ch. Meets up with Heidi**

*Ext. Road out of town - Sunset*

Baron VonBruler is riding in his carriage out of town. His coach is stopped by geese. Looking out the window Baron sees a white spot over the little bank. He gets out.

EDWARD: Sir

BARON: (waving him a dismisal) Nevermind me Edward, I’m checking on something.

He crosses over the bank and sees a girl weeping near a stream. She is wearing a white wedding dress.

BARON: And what is this?

GRINHILDA: You villain, get away from me.

BARON: A villain you say, do enlighten me.

GRINHILDA: (shaking but courageous) You imprisoned Eric and stole honest land from a good man. You forced the beautiful Angelica into marriage. You were trying to stop a perfect love and have no compassion. You’re a villain!

BARON: I see. I should not have to explain myself but I shall. I do not believe in something as unrealistic as a perfect love. Because love is messy and painful and anything less than that is fake and short-lasting. Am I a scoundrel for trading my father’s land in exchange for a beautiful wife and a future of fulfillment? It was an arrangement I made years ago. Is it criminal of me to fear that a certain Mr. Zenger would ruin my marriage and my happiness? Which he did. I would have gotten away with it. However, I did not account for the limp goose girl who would sacrifice everything to personally see me suffer. That goose girl is you correct? Your name is Grinhilda and you are my wife.

GRINHILDA: I am a monster.

BARON: Indeed. In this town, they call you a monster, a troll, a weed. If you stay here, you will never be seen as anything more. So escape with me.

VonBruler holds out his hand. She looks up at him with beautiful eyes.

GINHILDA: That is ridiculous.

BARON: If you are here to personally carry out my suffering, the least you could do is follow through to the end.

GRINHILDA: What do you want from me?

BARON: I want a companion.

She takes the hand and stands up. The two walk to his coach.

EDWARD: Sir?

BARON: My wife is coming with us Edward.

Edward is very confused and shocked. He cannot take his eyes off the two.

BARON: I expect our relationship to be frank and clear. Starting with your name. Grinhilda, I refuse to call you it. I shall devise something more suitable for my wife.

BARON: Might I know your name?

He helps her into the coach. He hops into the coach across from her.

BARON: Zackary VonBruler. You may call me Zackary. As for a name for you… it needs be a proper name, fit for a princess. I shall call you… Heidi. Do you like it?

GRINHILDA: (Nods) Yes... Zackary.

BARON: I’m glad Heidi.

To be continued...

**Future story ideas and dialogue**

The kingdom is going through war and Baron plans on supplying weapons. He works on building a secorndary income source that will please his wife. (He gets the idea from his wife) He gains an army of disabled people and gives them jobs. He monoloplizes towns and gives more jobs to disabled.

First town- Tarzan? Aladdin? Spider-Man? X-men?

Enemies: disabled

Hero: a preacher

Drama: He’s starting out. She gets captured and thrown in prison. He teams up with the bandits/brutes,

He wants to see the town burn but then she says no.

Combine with??

Next town-

Enemies: brutes

Hero: Lone Ranger dude

Drama: she gets thrown in Gail with the disabled people.

Bandits fighting against town.

Third town-

Spy themed. James Bond/Sherlock Holmes.

Enemies: super smart mafia dudes

Hero: detective guy

Drama: He is super honest about his dealings and can find traps and everything with simple instinct. He is going to buy everything in the town, and he’s does. One lady tried to get him to cheat on his wife and he kicks her out. Defeated by honesty and no death traps.

Forth town: RobinHood

Enemies: The government wants people to go off to war

Hero: Robin Hood guy out in the forest.

Drama: “Are we going to stay here this time?” He wants to make a perminant home for them. He has a big party and his wife serves everyone like the busy body she is.

He monolopolizes everything in every tiown where he works and gives jobs to the disabled that he saved from the first town. They produce better products that able body people.

Might I know the name of this husband my villain?

You think people are going to say, “Because crime is bad I’m going to stay barely above the poverty line for the rest of my life.”

The Baron and the hero and his wife, Grinhilda. Heidi.

Hero, “aren’t you the one that caused this?”

“They throw monsters in cages. Therefore you are not a monster.” Baron and Helda story.

Baron (Jude) and Heidi, ending: all the heros team up. Baron plans on making a garden for Heidi, she says she is just a dandylion and nobody likes a weed. He tells her she is the queen of the garden. They plan their annaversary, Charles/eric comes and asks Heidi for help to defeat Baron. Alone night, Heros break in and come to capture Baron. Heidi, the double spy, blows the whistle and the Guards/Bandits bust in and capture all the heros. Baron loves his anniversary gift. He ships all the heros away, cleans up the town and then leaves. He takes all his most trusted people and they start a new town somewhere else. The heros come back and the baron is gone.

"Shall I book separate rooms?"

"Why?"

"Well, won't you want separate beds…"

"Edward, we sleep together."

"When did that happen?"

"We are married."

"Why didn't you tell me?"

"You don't need to know the intimate details of our lives."

Kidnapper- draw out hero and tug at the heart strings. (The reason heroes are lone rangers)

Personally killing the hero. (And no back up)

Deformities

An accent

Must have an evil laugh- when plotting/executing/succeeding

Won’t kill him already

No death trap

Comes back from the dead

Monologues

Killed by own device

Has minions

Tragic backstory

Dances to music

Says, “were not so different” or the “You’ll never get away with this”/ “I already have”

Trying to take over the world -start small

Death ray

Xylon Brügger

Vitus Lehmann

William Schlumpf

Florin Dennler

Benson Kohler

Jyrki Zingg

Beath Gross

Mark Wilker

Niklas Von Tobel

Adam Hugentobler