

Game Of Thronesy, Game Of Thronesy, Game Of Thronesy

Written by Andy Luke

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<http://andy-luke.com>, @andrewluke*

Four seasons, five actors, 15-20 minutes.

**Actor A as Ned, Cersei (except Scene 1), Saryansa
(except scene 5), Raven (option), Fighter**

**Actor B as Robert, Jon Snow, Narrator, Gene Hunt,
City Watch 2, Fighter**

**Actor C as Stark #1, Stark #3, Pie Seller, Brawl,
Middle Finger, City Watch 1, Fighter**

**Actor D as Stark #4. Tyrion, Cersei (Scene 1 only),
Saryansa (Scene 5 only)**

**Actor E as Hodor and Bran (aka Stark #5), Joffrey,
Fighter, Syrio, Raven (option)**

GAMEOFTHRONESY, GAMEOFTHRONESY, GAMEOFTHRONESY

Stage left, a poster-board w/drawing of a bus stop, which states 'Winter: Coming'. Nine cardboard boxes stacked spell 'WINTERFELL'. To the left, a table with three chairs at back, one to the right, where rests a saucepan. The chairs behind hide four bags of guard material, fluffy toys, fighting gear, wedding gear. Stage right, is the road, Tyrion's satchel, the wall and a comfy lounger. Action opens stage left.

Scene 1:

Lannisters and Baratheons go round Starks House for Footie

Majors: Rob, Ned, Cersei, Master Pie Seller, two extras, The Starks are lined up for Lannister inspection, two of them.

ROBERT

Hello Ned, we've come to watch the games with you!

NED

Welcome!

As Ned introduces each, they bow, leave, alter clothes and join onto the other end, prolonging the line.

ROBERT

(slowly)

May I present my eldest Saryansa, Dan Starkey, Neil Star Trekkie, Tony Stark, All-Bran and Hodor.

HODOR

HODOR!

ROBERT

And Lady Stark?

NED

She's busy on another plot-line. I don't see Kevin Lannister or Fapper Lannister about.

Enter Lord Pie Seller, and three page invoice.

LORD PIE SELLER

Pies! Pies! Piiiiiiiies, Pies, Piiiiiiiies, Pies my lords.

ROBERT

Master Pie Seller! Where's your Ginsters steak and onion?

LORD PIE SELLER

Well, we have Frey Pies. And Northern remembrance pies: filled with the finest meat from the three pronged spear.

ROBERT

Ginsters! You better get some of those chunky monkeys in. Winter is coming.

PIE SELLER exits.

ROBERT

Lucky old winter, ay?

NED

Does winter know you're saying things like that?

They laugh.

NED

What Winter does behind closed doors is winter's own bloody business.

CERSEI enters.

CERSEI

Winter is coming, winter is coming, I don't know. You wait for ages then two or three come along at once!

ROBERT

Ignore the wife. Have you got some bevvies for us?

Rob pulls some bottles from his bag.

NED

I have this one: 'A Song of Ice and Fire'.

ROBERT

Shush. You can't say the title. That one of yer slush puppies?

NED

Part van Damme, part Wychwood brewery. We've laid on a nice spread too.

SERF enters with a menu for ROB. Good place to hide script.

ROBERT

Crow and cheese, bacon and crow roll, crow crisps and crow-ca-Cola...hmm: Crow Pizza: cheese, tomato, swallow, anchovies and crow. No, no, no. Pan Au Crow Lait, Crow in a blanket, Crow pasta, Crow-quettes.

CERSEI

(delightfully)

I'll be out back making snuff porn with Jamie.

ROBERT

Right you are dear.

CERSEI moves to another part of the stage, and listens. ROB is scratching his bum.

ROBERT

What time is Game of Musical Deck Chairs?

NED

Seven thirty, but if we give it another hour to buffer...

ROBERT

The wi-fi at Winterfell is all...

(burps)

...yoghurt pots! What are we going to do about those Targaryn chavs? Apparently, they've dragons. Have you heard the like? They take them out without a lead on and let them crap in the kiddies' play park.

NED

Just gossip. I'll believe it when I see it.

ROBERT

Honestly, the neighbor-hoods a state.

(puts his arm round NED)

Now Rob...You have a daughter, I have a son, let's join our houses.

NED

Or we could knock a wall through.

ROBERT

We could.

Rob and Ned exit.

Scene 2:
Tyrion Woos Saryansa

Majors: Cersei, Joffrey, Tyrion, Saryansa

*CERSEI flags down JOFFREY, hair gelled, wearing bling,
baseball cap; Harry Engfield's Kevin.*

CERSEI

Joffrey, Joffrey, where are you my darling boy?

JOFFREY

Shurrup Mum. Why don't you buy me a dragon?

Enter SARYANSA, unaware of their presence.

CERSEI

I've ordered you one off E-Rie. The auction ends in seven days.

JOFFREY

Takes ages on E-Rie. Get it off Arryn-On.

CERSEI

Hush now. What do you think of that Saryansa one? Should I slip her a roofie?

JOFFREY

(displeased)
Ginge, Ginge, Ginge, Ginge... DING DONG!

JOFFREY runs toward SARYANSA

JOFFREY

I have a blue bag from the off-license hidden in the woods. Want to come see?

SARYANSA
You have some alcohol?

JOFFREY

No you dick. It's a blue bag.

TYRION enters. Leather jacket, sunglasses.

TYRION

Hello.

Played as The Fonz. Audience prompted to applaud.

TYRION

Prince Joffrey, Lady Saryansa.

JOFFREY

Oh is that who we're supposed to be?

TYRION

Sit on it. Ayyyyy!

SARYANSA

Wheren't you the one at the school dance who?

TYRION

Yes.

SARYANSA

That was disgusting.

TYRION

I thought so. I trust your father told you dire-wolves are not just for Christmas. Winter is coming. So they say.

SARAYNSA is focussed on Tyrion when Joffrey sneaks up behind her and scares her half to death. SARAYNSA screams.

JOFFREY

I was flirting. Stupid Saryansa. Come on Perry.

JOFFREY stomps, kicking and toppling props, such as the big pile of boxes in the corner, as he exits.

**Scene 3:
Overdue Library Book**

Saryansa, Tyrion, Middle Finger, Syrio, Jon Snow.

TYRION

I'm sorry, but we're four pages into script and there's been no gratuitous sex. Or dragons!

MIDDLE FINGER enters with a porn catalogue/script prompt.

MIDDLE FINGER

Pornography! Pornography, get your pornography here! My lord, would you like some pornography?

TYRION

Let's see. Lubricating Lannisters, dear God!

MIDDLE FINGER

My Cup Needs Bearing, that's new. There's Iron in the Fire, Throne Throes, Hodor's Snake 7...

(pause for audience Hodor's)

MIDDLE FINGER

...Stark Shags Volume 2.

TYRION

Ah...No thanks. I already have the box sets. I should go. Middle Finger, Lady Saryansa.

TYRION bows and walks to back of the stage, stretches legs and begins fiddling with his trouser zip. MIDDLE FINGER looks at SARYANSA.

SARYANSA

Please leave.

He bows, exits. Enter SYRIO.

SYRIO

Winter is coming, but if it's a leap year, Spring still follows.

SARAYNSA

Oh, it's my dance teacher, Syrio.

SARAYNSA lifts up an extra long knitting needle and they practice.

SYRIO

If you pierce them, the water leaks out!

She jabs SYRIO.

SARAYNSA

Like that?

SYRIO

No. That is Tyrion pissing.

SARAYNSA and SYRIO sword-fight to exit. JON SNOW enters and TYRION comes front to greet him.

TYRION

Ah, Jon Snow Crow, of Channel Four and Seven Kingdoms News.

JON

That'd be me.

TYRION

What's this I'm hearing about dragons?

JON

Oh, they're coming.

TYRION

Don't you know anything?

JON

Soon, soon!

TYRION

Sure, right after Winter. Aren't you supposed to be keeping us abreast all of the news and current affairs?

JON

I only do that part-time now. I'm going to the wall.

TYRION

I hear it's only ten minutes away.

Aren't you a bar steward? Off to join the Night's Templar Watch?

JON

Close. It's changed now. I have a pleasure house to look after.

TYRION

What? Middle Finger's Sluts and Whorehoppers?

JON

Night's Templar Watch has changed. It's not monasteries and mills and battles. Finger has offered me trainee branch manager. A bit of whoring, a bit of journalism, and some massage.

TYRION

Well it doesn't seem fair to be stuck in the same place for two or three...

JON

Five years!

TYRION

Five years!

JON

They have a tourist board that celebrates three things: the most catapulted tavern in the seven kingdoms, a raft that sank on its maiden voyage, and now they have the most depressing amateur production in recent history.

TYRION

You mean The Fall?

JON

It's a wonderfully depressing tourist board.

JON throws his hands open and smiles.

TYRION

So now you're off to live at one of Middle Finger's brothels. Mickey Effs. I'm no fan of those chains.

JON SNOW

Not all the women are in chains.

NED enters dressed as a 1940s detective, grey trench coat, hat, a script/book in his hand.

NED

What's this I hear about John Arran being killed for taking out a library book?

TYRION

Yes Ned. That would be The Curious Case of the Book of the Game of the Thrones

NED

(Detective noir style, gumshoe soliloquy)

It was a fatal book, a desirable book, with the histories of the houses of Westeros Street. My son, All-Bran, tried to read the book, and fell from a castle.

TYRION and JON SNOW softly depart and NED takes centre stage. He opens the book.

NED

Danger follows in it's wake. It is thought to contain flash cards for every single person, and to hold the hidden plan of GRRM: this ark of the covenant of the curious case of the book of the game of the thrones. So I was on the trail:

(rhyming now)

Micky Middle Finger, Varys the Spider, Tyrrell, Martell, Tyrell, Tywin, Tyrion, Tylenol, Co-Codamol, Baratheon and Ser Barristen, Stannis and the Lannisters, some Bannermen, barristers, each house must have a banister. I was sure a broad was behind it. Yeah, a broad. Mebbe far abroad. Brown hair, brown hair, brown hair, gold hair, something wasn't right there...and talk of dragon's eggs, hard-boiled.

ROBERT suddenly approaches NED.

ROBERT

When do these games fucking start? I want my pie juice! Come on, lets get downtown! I want to get rat-arsed! Ludicrously over-played, he grabs Ned and they leave the stage to the sounds of 'Baker Street' or some other dull nightclub crap.

**Scene 4:
Unchained Melee**

Majors: Tyrion, Brawl.

BRAWL meets a puzzled TYRION looking through an Argos catalogue, or a Choose Your Own Adventure book, a map, script prompts.

TYRION
Excuse me there! I don't know which way to go. I was told The Wall was only ten minutes away.

BRAWL
Well, which route are you taking? Are you going by the tv show or the books?

TYRION
Oh, I don't know. Both?

BRAWL
What does the map say?

TYRION
(opening all his guides as he reads)
Turn to page 68. Argos has an 16 inch dvd combi on offer. If you want to take it, turn to page 98?
(infuriated)
Ohhhhh! This isn't the King's Road.

BRAWL unrolls his map.

BRAWL
The King's Road is Stormont direction. Go to the East, as far as Ballyhackamore, take a right, then left. BT4 on the sat-nav.

TYRION
I hear that around here the sailors use gardening tools with which to row.

BRAWL
That's right. They call them hoed oars. (Pause for Hodors) You're not from around here are you?

TYRION
No. I'm on a gap year. And you are?

BRAWL
Brawl. I do trial-by-combats.

BRAWL hands TYRION a card.

TYRION
Oh?

BRAWL
It's a very popular service. I show up outside courthouses. If anyone wants their name cleared, I'll fight someone for it. Incest twins? Pesky Dothraki? Better Call Brawl!

Exit.

**Scene 5:
Ukraine is Dizzy Pie Charts**

Majors: Narrator, Joffrey, Ned, Sarayansa, Two guards and Fake Robert.

Wood block placed centre stage, a chair to one side. Enter JOFFREY, mobile in pocket.

JOFFREY

I've just been peeing in a mop bucket. What a whiz! Why is there no-one around to watch? Saryansa, Saryansa? Ha, I'll tweet instead.

(Gets a flash smartphone out)

Can't find Saryansa. Going to do cocaine with Selina Gomez. Hashtag Cut 4 Joffrey.

NED and ROB stagger in. ROB can be voiced offstage, played by a prop: a blue football with a face drawn on in Sharpie, atop a duvet in a jacket. Or two coat hangers sewn into a pillow with clothes over it.

ROBERT

I'm dying Ned.

NED

Robert, I never told you. I loved you in Full Monty. It's because of you that I shop Tesco Home Direct. (sobs) Noooo! JOFFREY What's this? It smells like old people. What are these strange o-doors?

(Pause for audience Hodors)

JOFFREY

(to audience)

Silence fools!

NED

It's Robert! He had 22 tequilas, and was murdered by a pig!

JOFFREY

A policeman?

NED

No, cheeky boy. It was the Crow and Pig Breakfast Challenge. They said if he ate it in 30 minutes he'd not have to pay and get a free T-Shirt. Oh, his poor T-shirt!

JOFFREY

Stark lies! Guards, arrest him! CITY WATCH!

NED

Yes, that's the name of the taxi firm that drove past us.

GUARD enters and grabs the saucepan and chair from the table. Ned grabs the football from Rob's body into his shirt, Rob's body slumps away. The guard pushes Ned's head onto the chair.

JOFFREY

See the sleight of the hand of the King! Ha! Criminals are a cowardly and superstitious lot.

Enter SARYANSA and GUARD #2.

SARYANSA

OH NOES!

GUARD #2 grabs her tight. JOFFREY stands on another chair and reads from a scroll script. NED ball-head is made to kneel.

JOFFREY

They said for me to be merciful but they have the soft hearts of women. They like Strawberry Shortcake, and knitting and dandelions and eggplant. But I'm a man! I like violence, fire, head-fucks and women screaming! I am man hear me Phwoar!

Ned's head comes right off, and rolls across the floor.

JOFFREY

And that is what they call a special effect. Muhahahahaha! Did you like my tickles?

SARYANSA

You'll pay for this Disney Prince Ironheart

JOFFREY

What did you say?

SARYANSA

I said, Ukraine is dizzy pie charts.

JOFFREY

That's what I thought you said. Are you aroused?

Exit.

**Scene 6:
Up On The Wall**

Tyrion, Brawl, Gene Hunt, Raven, Jon Snow

TYRION and BRAWL enter, out of breath from a scrape, leaves in their hair. TYRION has his mobile phone out.

TYRION

What were those Vikings doing in the forest? Were they getting lumber for their boats? Why are Vikings in forests? I thought it was all boating.

BRAWL

They were hill tribesmen. And a crazy bunch alright. College hijinks.

TYRION

You're not wrong. According to their troupe portfolio on IMDB, they starred in a slew of college comedies in the eighties: Cannibal House, Hannibal Lecter's Day Off, Stoned Crows, Wildlings at Heart, Teen Moon Brother...

BRAWL

There was a lot of spitting going on.

TYRION

Could they not just learn to swallow?

BRAWL

Most spitters you'll find, are pigeon shaggers.

KNIGHT'S WATCH GENE HUNT enters.

GENE HUNT

Oy. You two. This is the wall - it's private property! Are you nonces?

TYRION

No.

GENE HUNT

I think you'd better come with me to be sure.

TYRION

You know you sound just like Gene Hunt, off Life On Mars. He is! He's Knights Watch Gene Hunt!

GENE HUNT

Right, little man. I'm arresting you for the crime of being a dirty peado Lannister! Sam! Sam! Where has the ponce got to?

TYRION

I believe you have my friend Jon Snow here. I demand to see him.

GENE HUNT

Bollocks. Robert Baratheon is dead and you were seen leaving the scene.

A rather tall RAVEN comes on stage and whispers a line in Gene Hunt's ear. Exits.

GENE HUNT

And someone beat up Joffrey's limo driver and spat at his fans from his balcony.

TYRION

Do you think I could I reach a balcony?

GENE HUNT

Joffrey's a tyrant alright, but I'll say this about him. He's no tolerance for new bastid characters, or new plot lines. New story arcs, coming over here, stealing our extras!

TYRION

Where's Jon Snow?

GENE HUNT

Very well

HUNT exits and JON enters, or if the same actor, takes off shirt, and lays back on deck chair. He arrogantly reads his lines directly from the script.

JON SNOW

Hello, it's me, your old pal Jon Snow.

TYRION

You look different.

JON

Well, I've learned to relax Lord Tyrion.

(Waves his script in the air, making no secret he hasn't learned his lines)

Nowadays, I just watch some cartoons, do the Farscape marathon again, eat some Cheetohs and rub my balls. Life at the Brothel is fine. It's practically open Ho doors.

(pause for audience Hodors)

TYRION

Fine. Well, I've just been arrested. I demand trial by combat!

BRAUL

Finally!

JON

Nah. I couldn't be bothered. Tell you what. I'll get Gene Hunt there stoned, and you can stroll out.

BRAUL

No way! I brought my electric fighting razor with me.
It's a braun!

JON
He'd have you in chains!

BRAWL
Oh really?

(begins to sing)
Oh, my love, My darling, I hunger for your touch, Upon, lonely
times...

Exit.

Scene 7: The Wee Council

Narrator, Cersei, Middle Finger, Tyrion

NARRATOR
Meanwhile back at King's Landing...Pies, Pies!

*Enter CERSEI with a collection of small fluffy toys which she
lays out in a circle, leaving three spaces. She sits down at
the table, which has scripts taped to it.*

CERSEI
I call the Small Council to order - Master of Coin,
Master of Bourbon Biscuits...

*As she does so, MIDDLE FINGER enters, on his mobile, and the
sound of birds.*

CERSEI
Master of the Universe, Master of Cheese....Middle
Finger, what are you master of?

His voice differs from last we saw him.

MIDDLE FINGER
I'd rather not say. Sorry I'm late Queen Regent. I was
busy on my BlackBirdy. Varys, the master of whispers is
aggregating feeds, running his google searches. I told him Tom
from Myspace is hardly a reliable source of information. But
there has been some concern...

TYRION enters, sets bundle of papers in front of her.

MIDDLE FINGER
Daenerys Targaryen has dragons it is rumoured.

CERSEI
And when are these dragons coming?

MIDDLE FINGER
Aem, well...they, the dragons...
(rubs ear/head)

TYRION
Right after Winter. Or maybe before.

CERSEI
Well, they'll melt the frost then.

TYRION
Yes. Isn't anyone concerned about their contribution to
global warming? Now, sister, father has named me hand of the
King.

CERSEI

Where is Jamie?

TYRION

He's busy with another plot-line. A C-plot.

CERSEI

C for Croatia. I knew it!

TYRION

Father's very concerned about the Guardian publishing our letters. Lannister Leaks, they're calling it

CERSEI

Those Guardian readers are all traitors! I'll slip them all roofies!

TYRION

Doesn't matter. Stannis has gotten hold of it and he's very annoyed.

MIDDLE FINGER

Perhaps some pornography might lighten the mood. I can offer you lots of sex, in strange places. Wet and Wildling, Beyond the Wall 6, Harrenhal Harem, Hodor's Snake 10..

(pause for Hodors)

MIDDLE FINGER

Throne Throes, Banging Baratheons and Brother Botherers

CERSEI

Please leave.

Middle Finger exits.

CERSEI

What else does Father say?

TYRION

He says there's too many single parent tropes, and we need fashionable weddings instead. Isn't Jamie already married?

CERSEI

I slipped him a roofie, it's fine.

TYRION

Well, most pressing is that Stannis has launched an assault over Blackwater Bay and we must prepare FOR BATTLE
(as The Fonz)

....Ayyyyy!

Exit CERSEI.

**Scene 8:
Durty Black Watter**

Tyrion, Joffrey, Narrator

Enter JOFFREY with black/white/poster-board. On it is drawn many of the plot-lines we have missed out, and how to defeat Stannis. Joffrey slams it on the ground.

Pieces of script are studied, then scrunpled into weapon balls, mushies and paper aeroplanes.

JOFFREY

What is this uncle? It looks like school.

TYRION

We have a ship full of depleted uranium. We're going to send it towards Stannis.

JOFFREY

Why not just put the uranium in the guns and fire it at him? God! So Stupid!

JOFFREY kicks some stuffed animals and lifts the others from the small council and hurls them one by one into the posterboard.

Enter ..

NARRATOR

Owing to the sixty trillion budget deficit at Casterly Rock, the following scenes may not appear as advertised.

The remaining cast as swords storm the stage, evenly divided into sides, sticking and skewering with kitchen utensils. The have hidden on them sachets of red and brown, and mayonnaise which they make great show of tossing when wounded.

Here are some amusing sounds you may like to use: Zip! Ow! Foo! Ahh! Grrr Ahhh Fu Ah Gu Tg Yew Rugg Ag Ah Arr Yow Flip Oop Ah Yea Yeooo Dero Ah Neww. Or you can make your own.

JOFFREY

Mummy, are they having sex?

The warriors have tinned spam and tuna which roll to the ground when they die.

JOFFREY shakes his head and exits. At some point in the battle, TYRION passes out. The dead soldiers come to life and dance around him, before exiting.

**Scene 9:
Pieday**

Master Pie Seller, Tyrion

MASTER PIE SELLER enters. TYRION awakes.

MASTER PIE SELLER

Well, your father showed up and we won. And he has a message for you. Would you like to buy a pie?

TYRION

What?

MASTER PIE SELLER

I mean, he says you have to marry Saryansa Stark, and Joffrey is to marry his bride too, right away. Now, would you like pie with that?

TYRION

Bring me Middle Finger, and tell him to bring the books of Westeros!

Master Pie Seller exits.

Scene 10 :
Weddings

Majors: Tyrion, Saryansa, Middle Finger, Joffrey, Cersei.

Lots of wedding props: loo roll and bells. A table with TYRION in a suit, SARYANSA in a wedding dress, with the dragon hand puppet: everything very weddingly. Script hidden on menus, wedding invites. Tyrion is very drunk. The Rains of Castamere starts up.

TYRION

He says, yer my cupbearer. So I just waved the cup in the air and then tied it with string round my belt. Now I am drunk and I will fall asleep on the couch without making it up the stairs

JOFFREY and CERSEI enter, and MIDDLE FINGER, with book.

MIDDLE FINGER

Your Majesty, if you could sign this for me. Your latest order. It's very important I have it now.

JOFFREY

If it'll get you out of my way, Cookie Monster sex pest.

TYRION

...using my tavern coat as a pillow - it's a tale that spans the ages! Where's Jughead?

JOFFREY

I told you not to call me that. What is the meaning of this? You disrespect your King by not coming to his wedding, and now I find you, you with his wife-to-be on their wedding day!

TYRION

Actually, Father wanted this done quick so I made arrangements. Of course, no-one could refuse the King his plans.

SARYANSA

The minute you signed that for Middle Finger, the three of us were wed to each other.

TRYION

Come on over here, Joffrey. I'll give you a bit of tongue if you ask nicely.

JOFFREY

This cannot be! NOOOO!

TYRION

Wait until he hears the dragon eggs may take up to 30 days for shipping. Now that we're wed, we get one each. Ayyy!

ENDS

Character in Scene List, not final draft, requires updating

Scene	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
<i>Character</i>										
Rob	x		x							
Ned	x		x		x					
Cersei	x	x					x			
Extra #1	x									
Extra #2	x									
MrPieSeller	x								x	
Serf	x									
Joffrey		x			x			x		x
Tyrion		x	x	x		x	x	x	x	x
Brawl				x		x		x		
Syrio			x							
JonSnow			x			x				
Saryansa		x	x		x					x
Guard					x			x		
Guard #2					x			x		
Narrator					x		x	x		
Gene Hunt						x				
Mid Finger							x			
Neil Star Trek	x									x

1. Extras 1-2 changeable with Serf/PieSeller (5 actors?)
Re-write capable so Tyrion and Syrio not sharing stage.
5. Narrator only on stage at opening: Could be played by Ned, Saryansa or Guard.
Guard and Saryansa don't need to share stage. Rob can be played by a prop here. (5 actors?)
7. Narrator only on stage at opening: could be played by Tyrion.