

EXT. OUTSIDE

GRENDEL, a monster who's flesh and body looks as it's deteriorating in real time rises from a swampy, muddy sea from which he was born from. He looks determined to win, he makes way to the nearest place, which would be the home of HROTHGAR, it ends up being easy as he's been there before. As GRENDEL makes the way to the door, he snaps it open.

INT. - HROTHGAR'S HOUSE

As soon as GRENDEL opens the door, he is met with a blinding light that's considered to be gruesome. As he stops, he looks around and sees the amount of people that are around in a long dark wooden hallway lit by candles, with all of them being soldiers, the soldiers look back at him. GRENDEL walks up to a Geat and begins to attack him, ripping his body apart with his powerful jaws. After he's done, he began drinking the blood that comes out like it was a pouch of apple sauce, his veins bolted and his jaw and teeth closed shut, the people around him shriek in horror at what they're currently witnessing. BEOWULF begins to attack GRENDEL. GRENDEL becomes scared as he has never encountered someone as powerful as BEOWULF, so he starts to run away down the halls he come from in hopes of running back to where he comes from, but the soldiers stopped GRENDEL by surrounding him and grabbing onto him. The Infamous killer fought for his freedom, wanting no flesh but retreat, desiring nothing but escape.

GRENDEL

(In pain)

LET ME GO! I DON'T WANT TO FIGHT  
ANYMORE!

The halls of the area began to tremble, everything in the place was falling. Great bodies beating at its beautiful walls; shaped and fastened with iron. Items around the place, such as benches and tables, began to fall over as a result of the trembling the soldiers are causing by hitting the walls encouraging a fight between GRENDEL and BEOWULF.

SOLDIER #1

FIGHT! FIGHT! FIGHT!

SOLDIER #2

YOU CAN DO THIS BEOWULF!

The chanting from the crowd slowly grows louder and louder because of such.

As GRENDEL and BEOWULF continue to fight, the soldiers come and help fight GRENDEL as they jumped out their beds aligning the walls with swords determined to fight and to protect BEOWULF at any cost. Their courage was great, but wasted. They keep attacking GRENDEL with their swords, hitting them in any direction, but they learn that their sword does no real damage to GRENDEL, as he comes out unharmed from any of the attacks. It was because GRENDEL casted a spell on all the blades making it ineffective to attack and hurt him. BEOWULF rips off his arm.

GRENDEL

(In absolute agony, screeching in pain)

WHY! WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS TO ME! I SAID I'LL LEAVE, WHAT'S YOUR GOAL?

BEOWULF

(Looking down at GRENDEL with his torn off arm in his hand)

Because, you're a monster and we need to get rid of you.

GRENDEL manages to get up after that encounter and begins running towards the the exit, making it back to where he came from, only to end up dying where he lays. BEOWULF starts celebrating the fight with GRENDEL resulting in a win.

BEOWULF

Now that Grendel's dead and gone, let's celebrate this victory!

The rest of the Geats, the ones whom survived, all cheer in unison and spend the rest of the night celebrating, after some time, they get ready for sleep as they're in their sleep attire as well as their armor for the next day, with the possibility of another fight to win.