

The King and the Beast

By

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EXT.PALACE.NIGHT

At this old and decrepit palace, accommodated and crowned hovered over an old king at the throne long seated...

INT.ROOM.NIGHT

He didn't eat, he didn't drink, neither did he sleep...

Há muito ninguém ele via, ao que a questão se colocaria se vivo ele ainda estaria.

He hadn't seen anyone for a long time, to which the question arised if alive he still was...

Strength he no longer had, and for the situation being, only one decision he did have...

At the throne be seated and at the palace await...

EXT.PALACE.NIGHT

Could time be nothing more than an illusion? Another invetion of man and its confusion?

INT.ROOM.NIGHT

Still as the old man, was the clock on the wall, thoughts did not exist because monotony made them impossible.

EXT. PALACE. NIGHT

After a time with no end, someone finally showed up-

INT.STAIRCASE.NIGHT

Courage and intelligence entered the palace, and step by step up the stairs they went.

INT.PALACE.NIGHT

Ao sentir a estranha presença o velho rei lembrou-se então, que por todo o seu vasto reino vidas se perdiam em vão...

Feeling the strange presence, the old king then remembered, that throughout the whole of his vast reign, lives were lost in vain...

INT.CORRIDOR.NIGHT

The fearless creature neared the door, while the scared king the misery envisioned.

INT.ROOM.NIGHT

Before him he saw his own creation, and it was from the shadow of the nation that the creation at the king looked.

Terrified the king became realty the king became, while the enraged beast approached him.

A hard dagger blow straight to the heart, the weak king finllay met its end...

No chão caiu morto o velho moribundo...

On the floor fell the old dead man.

EXT.PALACE.DAY

The beast, now a child, the palace left, abandoned and without a king, the throne was left behind, now, and forever after, justice finally ruled...