

## V1.0

### The Burning of the Westfold / Massacre at the Fords of Isen / The Banishment of Éomer --

**SARUMAN** *from megaphone*: Did someone say my name?  
Behold, Isengard!

*The Players begin a set-change to reflect Isengard. Some players become Orcs & Uruk-Hai.*

**SARUMAN**: Who has the strength to stand against the might of Sauron and Saruman, and our two towers?!

*Orc #2 starts to raise their hand.*

**SARUMAN**: I was being rhetorical! My lord Sauron, together we shall rule Middle-Earth!

*The Eye of Sauron appears in the background.*

**SARUMAN**: I will burn all of the trees! I will make new machines! We will make new weapons, both of iron and Uruk-Hai!

*Orcs and Uruk Hai make angry noises and get pumped up!*

**Orc #2**: Saruman, that seems like a lot to do in a short amount of time.

**SARUMAN**: Work harder!

*A new Uruk-Hai (#3) is born.*

**SARUMAN**: You must go to Rohan, and burn every village! I don't care if there are cute children crying in close-up – this isn't a movie, it's Middle Earth!

*Orcs and Uruk Hai make angry noises, get pumped up, and mark themselves with the white hand of Saruman.*

**SARUMAN**: My lord Sauron, Rohan is ready to fall!

*All but Saruman run to Rohan.*

*There is a "battle" and a Rohan soldier is slain.*

*EOMER enters the scene.*

**EOMER**: My name is Eomer, leader of the Rohan army known as the Rohirrim!!  
This destruction of a Rohan village is terrible! These are not

## V3.0

### The Burning of the Westfold / Massacre at the Fords of Isen / The Banishment of Éomer --

**SARUMAN** *from megaphone*: Did someone say my name?  
Behold, Isengard!

*The Players begin a set-change to reflect Isengard. Some players become Orcs & Uruk-Hai.*

**SARUMAN**: Together, with the dark lord Sauron, we shall rule Middle-Earth! From Isengard, I will make an army worthy of Mordor! I will burn all of the trees! We will make new weapons, both of iron and Uruk-Hai!

*Orcs and Uruk Hai make angry noises and get pumped up! Orc #2 (Orcarina of Time) starts to raise their hand.*

**Orc #2 (Orcarina of Time)**: Saruman, that seems like a lot to do in a short amount of time.

**SARUMAN**: Work harder! You do not know pain, nor weakness.

*To all of the Orcs & Uruk-Hai*

**SARUMAN**: It is time! You must go to Rohan, and burn every village! No one will stand against the might of Isengard and Mordor, and our two towers!!

*Orcs and Uruk Hai make angry noises, get pumped up, and start getting ready to leave.*

**SARUMAN**: Wait! Before you go, you must wear the proper uniform –

*He hands them a helmet/vest/something (?) that has the "white hand of Saruman" or something representing Saruman's sigil.*

**SARUMAN**: There, now all you come across will know you come from Saruman!!

*They all exit.*

*We hear sounds of battle – things from backstage get thrown around, a Rohan hobby-horse, an Orc helmet, "OH NO!!!", cling clang of swords, etc.*

*We transition to Rohan, to Edoras, the Golden Hall. Eowyn, Wormtongue, Theoden, and possibly Hama are sitting on the*

normal orcs from Mordor, but something else!

*Eomer sees the slain Rohan soldier.*

**EOMER:** AHH, it is the King's son, Theodred! I must hurry back to Rohan, he is barely alive.

*Eomer and the Rohirrim race to Edoras, the capital of Rohan. Eomer is carrying the king's son.*

*Eowyn appears, hair flowing.*

**EOMER:** Princess Eowyn, my sister!

**EOWYN:** Not a princess, just a shield-maiden! Eomer, my brother! Is that the king's son you carry?

*Eomer nods.*

**EOWYN:** We must bring him to our uncle, King Theoden. His son is dying.

*Eowyn and Eomer approach the throne of Edoras, where Theoden is sitting. Wormtongue is pretty much glued to Theoden's side.*

**EOWYN:** Your son is badly wounded, my lord.

**EOMER:** He was ambushed by orcs, who wore this sigil

*He takes out the white hand of Saruman. Wormtongue sees the sigil, and quickly covers his white hand amulet as well. As Theoden starts to speak, Wormtongue cuts him off.*

*throne. Eomer runs in, harried, tired, he just came from a battle. He is carrying an Orc uniform with the sigil of Saruman.*

**EOMER:** Uncle! My uncle! King Theoden!

*Wormtongue moves to stand in front of Theoden.*

**EOMER:** Wormtongue, you must step aside! King Theoden must know – his son has been killed! We were ambushed by orcs, wearing this sigil!

*He throws the orc uniform towards Wormtongue/Theoden. Wormtongue sees the sigil, and quickly covers his white hand amulet/orc uniform/Saruman ID thingie as well.*

**EOWYN:** That is the white hand of Saruman! Eomer, my brother, how did you find this?

**EOMER:** Eowyn, Uncle Theoden, you must know – Saruman has betrayed us. He and his Orc army attacked us along the river, and your son died while trying to protect us all.

*As Theoden starts to speak, Wormtongue cuts him off.*