

GANDALF

Do you not understand? While we
bicker among ourselves, Sauron's
power grows! No one will escape it.
You will all be destroyed, your homes
burnt and your families put to the
sword!

CLOSE ON: FRODO...breathing rapidly, Caught in the grip of
his hideous vision. With a huge effort or will, Frodo tears
his gaze upon the ring.

Frodo suddenly stands...he speaks in a strong, clear voice.

FRODO

I will take it . . . I will take it...I
will take the Ring to Mordor.

Sudden silence. . . Frodo looks around the room at the astounded
faces.

FRODO (CONT'D)

(quietly)

Though...I do not know the way.

Gandalf rises to his feet.

GANDALF

I will help you bear this burden,
Frodo Baggins, as long as it is yours
to bear.

ARAGORN

If, by my life or death, I can protect
you, I will.
(kneels before Frodo)
. . .you have my sword.

Aragorn steps forward...followed by Legolas and Gimli.

LEGOLAS

And you have my bow.

GIMLI

And my axe.

Boromir looks at them all then walks towards Frodo.

BOROMIR

You carry the fate of us all, little
one.

Boromir looks towards Elrond and Gandalf.

BOROMIR (CONT'D)
If this is indeed the will of the
Council, then Gondor will see it
done.

Frodo stares in wonder as the Greatest Fighters in all Middle
earth stand at his side.

SAM
(unseen)
Here!

A Sudden Noise...Sam pops up from behind a Bush!

SAM (CONT'D)
Mr. Frodo's not gong anywhere without
me.

ELROND
No, Indeed...it is hardly possible
to separate you...even when he is
summoned to a secret council and you
are not.

Merry and Pippin jump up from behind another bush!

MERRY
Oi! We're coming too! You'll have
to send us home tied up in a sack to
stop us.

PIPPIN
Anyway...you need people of
intelligence on this sort of
mission...quest...thing...

MERRY
Well, that rules you out, Pip.

ELROND SURVEYS THE GROUP

ELROND
(thoughtfully)
Nine companions . . . so be it.
(announcing)
You shall be the "Fellowship of the
ring"

PIPPIN
Great. Where are we going?

CUT TO: