

# 1 oneliner

"A war prince walks away from power for peace, thwarted back by destiny to claim the throne he never wanted."

# 2 synopsis

In the aftermath of a brutal war between the kingdoms of Theri and Nymar, the battlefield lies strewn with the dead and dying. Victory belongs to Theri, and its valiant commander, Valrik.

The defeated King Nizam Mir's daughter, Lyra—her beauty, dignity, and fierce intelligence—captivates Valrik and becomes a living plea for peace. Moved by her poise and aware of the cost of further bloodshed, Valrik agrees to an alliance between Theri and Nymar and accepts Nizam Mir's offer to visit Nymar as a guest and a gesture of gratitude.

Lyra was never meant to cross paths with him. She was already engaged to Hurut, a brutal warlord from the neighboring empire of Glakodan, in a political alliance designed to save Nymar from collapse. But in Valrik, she sees not just a man, but a path away from the life dictated to her. Love blooms in the fragile quiet of their shared night, while envy grows in her father's heart.

Nizam Mir hatches a cunning scheme. He instructs Lyra to serve Valrik poisoned food during his royal visit, knowing the warrior will not suspect her. But as she stands before him, her tears betray her father's treachery. Valrik sees through the silence. She confesses all, and Valrik chooses honor over vengeance. They flee to Theri together under the cover of night.

What they do not know is that Nizam Mir's betrayal runs deeper. He has allied with Glakodan, instructing Hurut to attack Nymar and stage Valrik's death as the casualty of a false war. The plan: to rid themselves of the Theri warrior and shift the blame entirely onto a personal war. But fate writes another chapter.

On their escape route to Theri, Valrik and Lyra are intercepted by Hurut. When Hurut insults Lyra and reaches for her, Valrik answers with steel, scarring his rival's face permanently. It is not just a wound—it is a declaration.

Wounded but victorious, Valrik and Lyra reach Theri, only to find the king—Valrik's father—on his deathbed. Enraged by his son's perceived recklessness, the king declares Claidius as his heir. Valrik accepts the sentence. He lays down his claim to the throne and chooses love over legacy.

Though Valrik relinquishes his right to rule, Theri withers under Claidius's reign. A ruler groomed in courtly cunning but devoid of compassion, Claidius governs through fear, indulgence, and alliances born in shadows. The people who once sang Valrik's name now suffer in silence, their banners of hope torn by cruelty and greed.

Valrik, in quiet exile with Lyra, begins a modest life away from the roar of kingdoms. But peace is fragile when planted in poisoned soil. In a ruthless act of betrayal, Lyra becomes the victim of a brutal death—slain by her brother Elzior Mir, possessed as Niguinie.

The news shatters Valrik. Love, which once saved kingdoms, is now buried beneath their ruins. His grief is a wound deeper than any blade. And within that grief, fury finds its voice.

Valrik returns—not as a prince, nor even as a rebel—but as a storm carved in vengeance.

His confrontation with Claidius is personal—brother against brother, love against legacy, blood against destiny. In the throne room where once they stood as sons, they now clash as titans. Valrik, driven not by the desire to rule but by the memory of what was taken from him, kills Claidius in brutal single combat—and reclaims the throne of Theri.

Nizam Mir had taken advantage of Claidius, knowing he feared Valrik's legacy, and orchestrated his own daughter Lyra's death to destabilize Theri. At the heart of this plot stands Elzior Mir—masked as Niguinie—Nizam Mir's cunning son and shadowmaster, the butcher behind Lyra's assassination.

In a chilling climax, after claiming the throne, Valrik beheads Niguinie in front of Nizam Mir—and declares open war against him.

### 3 treatment

The story opens in darkness. drops of blood dripping through a throne and finally to the ground stone, spreading across the carved title: TAKHT.

We descend upon to theri boarder, where Glakodan soldiers prepare for war. Their leader Hurut, scarred and violent, kills a captured Theri soldier with sadistic pleasure. His rage terrifies even his own men. Beside him stands Nuiguinie, a manipulative court figure who delights in Hurut's cruelty. Together, they set their sights on conquering Theri.

Meanwhile, in the Theri palace, King Claidious sits drunk on his throne. Surrounded by women and wine, he is too weak to govern. His court is run by Nuiguinie, who has gained influence over him. Claidious recalls a past where his father Theron had denied him a place in battle, calling him unworthy. This rejection still haunts him, feeding his jealousy of his younger brother Valrik.

Valrik, in contrast, lives away from the palace. He is a respected warrior but has chosen a quiet life with his wife Lyra, daughter of Nizam Mir, the king of Nymar. Lyra is pregnant, and Valrik's greatest wish is to raise their child away from the throne's corruption.

Flashbacks reveal how Valrik and Lyra came together. During a war, Nizam Mir surrendered his kingdom to Theri. Lyra, acting as translator, caught Valrik's eye. Though promised to Hurut in a political alliance, Lyra resisted. Valrik protected her and eventually took her as his wife, choosing love over ambition. Their union angered both courts but gave Valrik peace. In the palace, however, plots unfold.

Claidious, guided by Nuiguinie, gives him control of administration. The old courtier Rizban warns Nuiguinie that Valrik will eventually discover the truth, but Nuiguinie silences him. Rizban begins his own secret dealings with Nymar, meeting a masked figure who is revealed to be Elzior, Lyra's brother. Elzior, raised in Glakodan influence, hides behind Nuiguinie's identity. Together, they conspire to destroy Valrik. When Rizban visits Valrik and Lyra, he pretends concern but tries to draw information.

Lyra speaks of her happiness and her unborn child. Valrik, however, senses danger when he sees Glakodan horses smuggled into Theri's market. He warns Claidious of an invasion, but Claidious, drunk and insecure, lashes out. He accuses Valrik of seeking the throne and blames him for their father's death. Their argument ends with Claidious hinting that something terrible awaits Valrik at home.

Valrik rushes back only to find a nightmare: Lyra murdered, her body on the floor, blood on the walls. She still clutches the clay pot they once shared, a symbol of their bond. Valrik collapses in grief, holding her and screaming. Soldiers storm in, and he is beaten and dragged away.

In the Glakodan prison, Valrik endures days of torment. He replays Lyra's final moments in his mind, haunted by guilt. Rizban comes to the cell, pretending sympathy. But Valrik, realizing Rizban's betrayal, attacks him with a smuggled dagger. He demands to know why Rizban visited Nymar, and Rizban confesses with his dying breath: Elzior was behind everything. Rizban utters Elzior's name before dying, confirming the conspiracy. In a fury, Valrik slaughters the guards and storms out of the

prison, leaving a trail of bodies. He emerges as a man transformed — no longer a grieving husband, but an avenger.

Valrik first finds Hurut. In a brutal fight, Valrik overpowers him, cutting off his hand before decapitating him. He shows Hurut's head to the people, who rally behind Valrik. The soldiers chant his name, seeing him as the true leader.

He then confronts Claidious in the palace. Claidious confesses that he always envied Valrik and allowed Nuigunie and Elzior's schemes to play out. He admits he knew of Hurut's presence at the border and Lyra's murder but did nothing. Valrik, enraged, stabs Claidious in the chest. Claidious dies on the throne, blood dripping down its sides. His final words reveal guilt and weakness: he says he died the day he became king.

The drums of war sound as Nymar's army, led by Elzior, arrives at Theri's gates. Thousands of soldiers, cavalry, and elephants march under his command. Valrik steps forward alone, armored and ready. The two armies watch as Valrik and Elzior face each other.

Elzior mocks Valrik, calling him "brother-in-law." But Valrik shows no hesitation. With one swift strike, he decapitates Elzior before the crowd. Shocked, the Nymar army falters. Valrik's men roar in triumph and surge into battle.

The war is won. Valrik ascends the throne of Theri. But it is a hollow victory. He has lost his wife, his child, and his brother. The takht, once a symbol of power, is now soaked in blood. Valrik rules, but his triumph is filled with grief, and the kingdom he saved has cost him everything he loved.