

## 2.15 – REAP WHAT YOU SOW (SAMPLE SCENE – THE SHADOW OF THE RISING SUN)

### ENGINE CUTSCENE

*Location: War Council Tent at Friendly Camp (Ise)*

*Characters: Toshiie, Mitsuhide, Nobunaga, Hideyoshi, Ieyasu, Kin, Ranmaru, Assorted Friendly Soldiers*

The scene begins with the camera from Toshiie's perspective, focused on the war map, watching the movement of the clan tokens. The Maeda blossom remains in Nagoya, the Oda quince, alongside the Tokegawa aoi, pushing on Kyoto. Around him stands the council. Closest to Toshiie is Mitsuhide, who is completely focused on the strategic plan before him. Next closest is Hideyoshi, who is opposite Mitsuhide, directing the flow of conversation. Near the entrance to the tent on the left stands a poised Ranmaru, patiently waiting, but listening intently. Directly opposite, and furthest away from Toshiie stands Ieyasu, who is directing the movements of the tokens in the absence of Nobunaga. In the background, weapon preparation and footfall on mud can be heard outside the tent. All the men are waiting on Nobunaga who is yet to arrive.

### BEGIN SCENE

[The camera looks up at the war council from the table]

**Ieyasu (Calm):** If we are to continue our push toward the capital, we must reposition our Eastern forces.

*Ieyasu glances quickly down the table at Toshiie.*

**Ieyasu (Probing):** If we relocate the Maeda clan closer to our current position –

**Toshiie (Irate):** We'd be abandoning the good people of Nagoya. I will never give that order to my men.

*Toshiie slams his fist on the council table, causing the tokens to jump up.*

*Ieyasu glares at Toshiie from across the table.*

[The camera quickly zooms on Ieyasu into a close up]

**Toshiie (Angered):** You know as well as I that the bandit forces in that area are growing more dangerous by the day! Every man I bring to the front beyond those I already have will mean less innocents protected! This is not a time for carelessness.

[The camera pulls away in a reverse-dolly zoom to a medium close of Ieyasu]

**Ieyasu (Frustrated):** I –

*Mitsuhide looks up at Ieyasu.*

[As Mitsuhide begins to speak, the camera pans to watch the interaction between Mitsuhide and Ieyasu, positioning the two men opposite each other in the frame]

**Mitsuhide (Defensive):** If Toshiie feels as though we should defend Nagoya then we will. As much as you seem to disagree, Ieyasu, Toshiie still commands the Maeda men.

*Mitsuhide rests his hand on the table, looking at Toshiie quickly. Behind him Ieyasu smirks before speaking.*

**Ieyasu (Mocking):** Are you recommending we reposition the untrained farm-hands you call soldiers to the front, Mitsuhide? That, I'd like to see!

[The camera quickly pans to focus on Hideyoshi, expecting an outburst]

*Hideyoshi clenches his fist, angered by Ieyasu's comment, but invisible to Ieyasu, who is focused on Mitsuhide. Hideyoshi snarls open his mouth to shout out but thinks better of it.*

[The camera smoothly pans back to the conversation between Ieyasu and Mitsuhide]

**Ieyasu (Provoking):** Besides, when Lord Nobunaga is here, he'll see the realistic requirements of this final push on the capital. We must all make sacrifices for the good of the country.

*Ieyasu smiles to himself.*

*Mitsuhide steps once toward Ieyasu forcefully.*

**Mitsuhide (Threatening):** I'm sure that Lord Nobunaga will support the needs of those who support us over a little man's ego. We –

*Nobunaga enters the council from the left with a look of intense anger, his fists clenched, brow furrowed and mouth snarled. Mitsuhide stops as he hears the entrance of Nobunaga.*

[The camera follows the source of the sound and tracks Nobunaga in a medium close up]

*He heads straight for Mitsuhide, who steps backwards into the table.*

**Nobunaga (Reserved):** You slaughtered them.

**Nobunaga (Shouting):** In my name!

*Nobunaga strikes Mitsuhide's face.*

*Toshiie, Ieyasu, and Hideyoshi step backwards, shocked.*

*Ranmaru remains motionless, as though he has seen this rage before.*

[The camera pulls back as Toshiie would, into a long shot framing the assault, Ranmaru out of focus in the background]

*Mitsuhide, still reeling from the assault, and bleeding already, tries to wipe his nose and Nobunaga slaps him, hatred burned into his face.*

**Nobunaga (Shouting):** How many innocents did you murder? How many?

*The silhouettes of soldiers surround the tent as they listen in, the sounds of the camp stopping.*

*Mitsuhide seems lost for words, with a blank expression.*

**Mitsuhide (Stammering):** They weren't innocents my Lord. They stole from you.

*Mitsuhide finds a defence in his mind, and with it, more confidence. He clenches his fists, wipes his nose, and snarls his next words out, speaking loud enough for those outside the tent to hear.*

**Mitsuhide (Angered):** Men died because of them! Good men!

*Nobunaga's face relaxes, and he breathes out. He lets a wave of calm rush over his body.*

**Nobunaga (Calmly):** And what would you know of good men? You certainly killed a few of them.

*There is a long pause with the only distinguishable sound that of Mitsuhide's heavy breaths.*

*Without moving anything but his arm, Nobunaga strikes Mitsuhide once more with his right hand, causing him to fall to the ground, then he pulls Mitsuhide out of the tent by his feet.*

[The camera follows behind them keeping the same distance]

*Ieyasu, Hideyoshi and Ranmaru follow Toshiie out into the camp.*

*Nobunaga gestures to the men that have gathered and speaks louder to compensate for the larger audience.*

**Nobunaga (Dictating):** Tell these men of your greatest victory! Tell them what a brilliant man you are!

[The camera looks down at Mitsuhide in a close up on a slight tilt]

*Mitsuhide's eyes show a sense of pain and betrayal. Mitsuhide looks as if he is going to speak, but is cut off.*

**Nobunaga (Shouting):** Tell them what you did!

*Mitsuhide recoils on the floor from the words, with a face white with fear.*

**Mitsuhide (Pleading):** We cannot let their actions go unpunished. They stole –

[The camera pulls out to a medium of Mitsuhide in the mud, with Nobunaga standing above him. The camera tracks Mitsuhide's movements]

*Mitsuhide shifts on the ground trying to regain his composure, still remaining on the floor.*

**Mitsuhide (Self-assured):** – From you, my lord. We let this happen once, without swift retribution, it will happen again.

*Mitsuhide clenches his fist on the word "retribution", raising his arm and then he attempts to stand, when Nobunaga pushes him to the ground and kicks him across his face.*

[The camera zooms out slightly with the contact]

*Nobunaga shows the anger within him once more after kicking Mitsuhide again.*

[The camera pulls away once more, as if wincing in pain]

**Nobunaga (Dictating):** They were not our enemy. We need the support of the people, not mindless bloodshed.

*Nobunaga coolly exhales.*

**Nobunaga (Hateful):** They were just trying to survive.

*He turns his back on Mitsuhide and looks at Toshiie without showing any anger. He breathes in and allows his face to fall, expressionless.*

**Nobunaga (Calmly):** Akechi Mitsuhide, my brother, you are no longer a commander.

*Gasps come from many of the soldiers, which are quickly stifled.*

**Nobunaga (Calmly):** From this day forth, you will serve below Maeda Toshiie, and not me. You are not welcome in my council.

*Mitsuhide looks up at Toshiie, who cannot hold his gaze.*

[The camera turns and focuses on Nobunaga in a medium shot]

**Nobunaga (Spiteful):** This is the mercy you should have shown those men, and still, you do not deserve it.

*Nobunaga enters the tent, followed by Ranmaru and Hideyoshi.*

[As the men leave, the camera follows them into the tent, then framing Ieyasu and Mitsuhide in a long shot showing the stark difference in the two men's standings]

*Ieyasu lingers longer, taking in the image of Mitsuhide's shame. He remains for a few seconds, before entering the tent also.*

*The soldiers spark to life, continuing as if nothing had happened, leaving just Toshiie and Mitsuhide. The sounds fade out to nothing slowly. Mitsuhide opens his mouth to ask for forgiveness, but holds no regret in his eyes.*

[Fade to black]

END SCENE

---