

881 SETH 881
 <scrambling up the apples walla>

Our heroes reach the awning, then climb up a vine.

882 SETH 882
 <hurried climbing walla>

Pulling themselves up onto the roof, they can see the PHARAOH'S PALACE over a sea of low, flat roofs.

883 SETH 883
 There it is, Horus - the palace!
 We're nearly there!!

Seth reaches for the BROKEN SEAL hanging at his neck. His fist closes around it, determination burning in his eyes.

884 SETH 884
 Today's the day, Horus.
 (seeing the baddies
 climbing up)
 Yikes! Here come Rudjek's goons.
 C'mon!

MUSIC UP. Seth and Horus run off, leaping over rooftops.

885 SETH 885
 <running walla, leaping walla>

In the ensuing ROOFTOP CHASE, the pursuers trip, fall through a roof, land on a sunbather, get caught in scaffolding - whatever's fun to animate and can lose them!

The palace is soon very close, its high walls looming just one street away. Seth and Horus run along the adjacent rooftops, heading toward a corner of the palace.

886 SETH 886
 (running)
 The front gates are just around the
 corner, Horus. If we've got our
 timing right, Uncle Ramses is ---

347. EXT. PHARAOH'S PALACE GATES - CONTINUOUS

They round the corner of rooftops to see Ramses in the square below. A MASSIVE CROWD throngs at his feet. Seth stops, seethes.

887 SETH (CONT'D) 887
 -- down there, making his morning
 rounds! This is it, Horus: Now or
 never.

(MORE)

