

## Scene of Martin leaving Magdeburg

STEFAN

"Martin! Martin!"

He catches up to him and Martin turns, embarrassed.

MARTIN

"Father?"

STEFAN

(breathless from exertion)

"Where are you going?"

Martin turns his eyes down the road, remaining silent.

"Are you leaving us?"

MARTIN

"I must."

STEFAN

(gently grabbing his son's shoulders)

"Why? Look at me."

MARTIN

(bashfully)

"To rebel against higher power is to rebel against God, Father. That's what you taught me and, from what I can gather from Luther's writings, that's what he taught me too."

STEFAN

"Son, we talked about this. Man's authority is subject to God's."

MARTIN

"Magdeburg has raised an army to wield swords against the Emperor, against God-delegated authority..."

STEFAN

"The Emperor is not the only one with a God-delegated sword, son. Our city council has a God-delegated sword. Jesus told His disciples to buy swords for defense..."

MARTIN

(more forcefully)

"I read in the prophecies of Jeremiah just this morning that the Jews were told to leave Jerusalem and live, or stay and die. Like King Nebuchadnezzar, the Emperor may be wicked, but he's still our rightful authority."

STEFAN

(raising his voice angrily)

"The Emperor is not God! When he tries to deprive us of the Gospel, we have no more obligation to submit unto him than to any other outlaw."

MARTIN

(shaking his head in disbelief)

"When you speak thus, you make me tremble for fear. This city has expelled Imperial authority without just cause."

STEFAN

"We never swore fealty to the new archbishop."

MARTIN

"Every power is of God, and the powers that be are ordained of God. He that resisted the power resisteth the ordinance of God."

STEFAN

"We have godly leaders in this city. We should submit to the City Council."

MARTIN

"How could I if I were to follow their example?"

STEFAN

(eyes distant)

"Do you remember, son, the story of Frederick the Wise staging the abduction of Martin Luther?"

Martin rolls his eyes, looking away.

STEFAN

"Frederick was ordered to escort Luther to certain death. Instead, he feigned Luther's kidnapping and saved the Reformation. I was there! I remember it like it was yesterday."

MARTIN

"I don't want to argue. I'm not a boy anymore. I intend to make my future on the right side of these walls. I left a note for mother. I'm sorry, Father, but my conscience constrains me."

Stefan hugs his son, but Martin does not reciprocate. Stefan turns his gaze down the road away from the city.

STEFAN

"I've made mistakes as a father, but staying in Magdeburg isn't one of them."

Stefan takes a sheathed knife out of his pocket, with a cross engraved in the handle. He hands it to Martin.

STEFAN  
"Here. Take this."

Martin lifts his tunic to reveal he's armed with a sword.

STEFAN  
"The roads are dangerous. Two blades are better than one."

Martin takes his father's knife.

STEFAN  
"Will you promise me one thing? Will you keep the faith?"

Martin nods, and then turns to leave, never looking back.

STEFAN  
"I love you, son."

MONTAGE of several different scenes of countryside, culminating in sunset behind log cabin, backdropped by farm-fields, with a young man walking dirt road.