**Mulan (2020) Script**

*[The sun rises over a line of trees.]*

**Hua Zhou:** There have been many tales of the great warrior, Mulan. But, ancestors, this one is mine.

*[Young Mulan stands in a field, practicing swordplay with a stick.]*

**Hua Zhou:** Here she is. A young shoot, all green, unaware of the blade. If you had such a daughter - her chi, the boundless energy of life itself, speaking through her every motion – could you tell her that only a son could wield chi? That a daughter would risk shame, dishonour, exile? Ancestors, I could not.

*[The camera pans across the fields to a circular building. It is a ‘tulou’, a traditional communal dwelling. The camera moves over the roof to the courtyard inside, where people are chattering, moving up and down the wooden staircases, hanging out clothes, sweeping. Young Mulan chases a chicken with a stick as Hua Zhou holds open the door of the pen.]*

**Hua Zhou:** This way. That's the last one. Gently.

*[The chicken avoids the pen and runs off, with Mulan in pursuit.]*

**Hua Zhou:** Mulan! Forget the chicken! It will come back!

*[She chases it through a shrine, knocking over a bowl of fruit, and jumps onto a stone phoenix, breaking its wing.]*

**Hua Zhou:** No!

*[Inside a room, Mulan’s mother and sister are weaving. They hear the commotion outside.]*

**Hua Li:** Tell me your sister is not the cause of this. *[She goes to the doorway and sees Mulan running along the passage, bumping into people and pushing through hanging washing.]* Mulan! Take control of yourself!

*[The chicken flies up to the roof. Mulan steps onto the railing, leaps to swing from the gutter, and climbs onto the roof after it. People point and gasp as she chases it along the roof. Then it flies down and straight back into the pen. Mulan stands on the edge of the roof.]*

**Hua Zhou:** Mulan! Listen very carefully. *[She slips on a loose tile.]* No!

*[Mulan spins around as she falls, jams her stick into the gutter and uses it to break her fall. She slides down the roof of a shed and lands lightly on her feet, raises a hand to catch her stick, and spins it around expertly. She puts two fingers to the side and gives her father a cheeky grin. He smiles and nods at her, but people around them shake their heads, frowning and muttering.]*

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*[Night, inside Mulan’s house. She is combing her sister’s hair.]*

**Xiu:** Mulan, what happened when you fell off the roof? It was like you were a bird.

**Mulan:** Don't panic. There's a spider crawling in your hair.

**Xiu:** You know I'm afraid of spiders. This is not one of your tricks, is it, Mulan?

**Mulan:** Don't worry. If you hold very still... I will squash it.

*[They overhear their parents speaking in the next room.]*

**Hua Li:** It is because I'm trying to protect Mulan that I say this.

**Hua Zhou:** Mulan is young. She is still learning how to control herself.

**Hua Li:** You make excuses for her. You forget, Mulan is a daughter, not a son. A daughter brings honour through marriage.

**Hua Zhou:** Any man would be fortunate to marry either of our daughters. Including Mulan.

**Hua Li:** I ask you, what man will want to marry a girl who flits around rooftops, chasing chickens? Xiu gives me no trouble. The matchmaker will find a good husband for her. It is Mulan I worry about. They'll call her a witch. It's time you talked to her.

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*[Outside, Mulan attempts to fix the wing of the stone phoenix she broke earlier.]*

**Hua Zhou:** Do you know why the phoenix sits at the entrance of our shrine? She is the emissary for our ancestors.

**Mulan:** But I broke her.

**Hua Zhou:** Some say the phoenix is consumed by flame and emerges again. I think she can survive a broken wing. Your chi is strong, Mulan. But chi is for warriors, not daughters. Soon, you'll be a young woman, and it is time for you to hide your gift away. To... to silence its voice. I say this to protect you. That is my job. Your job is to bring honour to the family. Do you think you can do that?

*[She stares at him with tearful eyes and does not reply.]*

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**Caption:** **The Silk Road, Northern China.**

*[A trader leads camels across sand dunes. He sees a woman walking towards him at a distance. He rubs his eyes and suddenly she is right in front of him. She stares, and his eyes close. We watch their shadows as she appears to merge into him. He continues walking into a busy marketplace. Guards on the walls of the city watch a rider on a horse approaching. From behind it, more riders appear.]*

**Guard #1:** Rourans? It can't be.

**Guard #2:** Close the gates!

*[As the Rourans approach, the leader’s black scarf blows off to reveal his face. It is Bori Khan.]*

**Guard #1:** Take out the leader!

*[The archers on the walls shoot at Bori Khan. He watches an arrow fly towards him, catches it, and shoots it back towards the city. It lodges in a pole. The trader from earlier sees it and picks up a mat of dyes, flinging them upwards so the air is full of coloured powder. When the colours clear, he has turned into the witch. She flings blades at the guards, taking out three as the Rourans continue approaching. They stand up in their saddles.]*

**Bori Khan:** Yaaaaaa!

*[The Rourans jump off their horses and run straight up the walls of the city, knocking guards off the top of the wall. People in the marketplace scream and panic as they attack. In the chaos, the witch approaches a soldier who is lying on the ground.]*

**Xianniang:** You. You'll do.

*[He backs away as she approaches. She stares at him and his vision spins.]*

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**Caption:** **Imperial City, Central China.**

*[We pan over the city and the steps of an enormous palace.]*

**Chancellor:** Your Majesty, six of our northern garrisons along the Silk Road have fallen in a coordinated attack. All trade has been disrupted. If we allow this to continue, it could be the end of the kingdom.

**Emperor:** And my citizens?

**Chancellor:** Slaughtered. This soldier is the only survivor. I fear more attacks will follow.

**Emperor:** Who is responsible?

**Chancellor:** Rourans, Your Majesty. Their leader calls himself Bori Khan.

**Emperor:** I killed Bori Khan.

**Chancellor:** It is his son. He has united the tribes and resurrected the Rouran army.

**Soldier:** If I may, Your Imperial Majesty.

**Emperor:** You may speak.

*[We see the soldier’s face. It is the one the witch approached in the last scene.]*

**Soldier:** Bori Khan fights alongside a woman. Her chi is beyond imagining.

**Chancellor:** There is no place for witches in this kingdom. It is forbidden to use the power of chi in destructive ways.

**Soldier:** And yet, it is her skill that leads the Rouran army to victory. She has trained an elite force of shadow warriors to assist Bori Khan.

**Emperor:** We're not afraid of dark magic. We'll destroy this Rouran army and their witch. Here's my decree. We'll build a mighty army. Every family will supply one man. We'll protect our beloved people and crush these murderers. Deploy the Imperial Army. The dynasty will not be threatened.

*[The soldier walks away, down the steps of the palace and through a marketplace. As he walks, he transforms into the witch, Xianniang. She then spins and transforms into a hawk, and flies away.]*

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*[The hawk flies into the Rouran camp. Bori Khan stands inside a tent, washing.]*

**Bori Khan:** So, you have news.

**Xianniang:** The emperor sends his army to defend the Silk Road.

**Bori Khan:** Good. We will crush every garrison until the Imperial Army is on its knees. And then... the Imperial City will be laid bare. The emperor will be mine to kill. You have proved useful, witch.

*[She grabs him by the throat. Her fingers are transformed to hawk claws.]*

**Xianniang:** Not witch. Warrior. I could tear you to pieces before you blink.

**Bori Khan:** But you won't. Remember what you want. A place where your powers will not be vilified. A place where you are accepted for who you are. You won't get what you want without me. *[He pushes her fingers away].* When I found you on a desert steppe wandering alone, you were exiled. A scorned dog. When I sit on the throne, that dog will have a home.

**Xianniang:** We will finish what we started.

**Bori Khan:** And you will see to it that nothing and no one stands in my way.

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*[Mulan, older now, rides her horse through a field. Two rabbits run alongside her. She rides back into the tulou and goes into her house, where her family are eating.]*

**Mulan:** Black Wind and I rode alongside two rabbits running side by side. I think one was a male, one was a female. But you know, you can't really tell when they're running that fast. When I go riding tomorrow, I will try to find them again. Maybe they'll still be th….

**Hua Li:** *[interrupting her]* We have excellent news. The matchmaker has found you an auspicious match.

*[She freezes, staring at them.]*

**Hua Zhou:** Yes, Mulan, it is decided. Come and sit down. It is what is best for our family.

**Mulan:** Yes. It is best. I will bring honour to us all.

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*[We watch as Mulan is dressed and made up in preparation for her visit to the Matchmaker. Her mother puts two pins and a comb into her hair. Mulan, Xiu and Hua Li leave the house together.]*

**Hua Zhou:** I'm truly blessed to be in the presence of such enchanting women. I have no doubt today will be a momentous day for the Hua...

**Hua Li:** Never mind that. We must be on time.

**Mulan:** I'm starving.

**Hua Li:** I already told you, you cannot eat. It will ruin your makeup.

**Mulan:** The fiercest winter storm could not destroy this makeup. Xiu, look at my face. What am I feeling?

**Xiu:** I have no idea.

**Mulan:** Exactly. This is my sad face. This is my curious face. And now I'm confused.

*[Her face does not change for each expression.* *Xiu giggles as they walk across the courtyard. Inside the Matchmaker’s apartment, Mulan kneels before a low table and carefully pours tea.]*

**Matchmaker:** Quiet. Composed. Graceful. Elegant. Poised. Polite. These are the qualities we see in a good wife. These are the qualities we see in Mulan.

*[A spider drops down from the ceiling and hangs on a thread before Xiu. Mulan watches it as it lands on the table.]*

**Matchmaker:** When a wife serves her husband, she must be silent. She must be invisible. She must be...

*[Mulan picks up the teapot and places it on top of the spider.]*

**Matchmaker:** is something wrong?

**Mulan:** No, Madam Matchmaker. Thank you.

**Matchmaker:** It's ideal for the teapot to remain in the centre of the table.

**Mulan:** Yes, I understand. But I think the teapot should remain where it is.

**Matchmaker:** Move the teapot! Girl!

*[She moves the teapot. Xiu screams as the spider runs. It jumps towards the Matchmaker, who falls backwards, kicking the table over. The teapot and cups fly upwards. Mulan jumps onto the table, pulls out her two hairpins and catches the cups on them, and the teapot on her foot. Then her hair drops in front of her face, and she falls. The cups and teapot shatter on the ground. Outside, Hua Zhou watches anxiously as Mulan, Xiu and Hua Li leave the Matchmaker’s house, their heads bowed. The Matchmaker comes out after them and speaks loudly to the people outside.]*

**Matchmaker:** Dishonour to the Hua family. They have failed to raise a good daughter.

*[Mulan and her family walk slowly through the courtyard as everyone stares and whispers. A drum sounds, and a group of soldiers ride in.]*

**Village Magistrate:** Citizens! Citizens, we are under attack from Northern Invaders. Our land is at war. By edict of His Imperial Majesty, the Son of Heaven every family must contribute one man to fight.

*[Mulan’s father begins unstrapping a leather brace from his leg.]*

**Village Magistrate:** One man from every house. Wang family. Chin family. Du family. Hua family.

**Hua Zhou:** I am Hua Zhou. I served the Imperial Army in the last battle against the Northern Invaders.

**Village Magistrate:** Have you no son old enough to fight?

**Hua Zhou:** I am blessed with two daughters. I will fight.

*[As he takes the scroll, his leg gives way and he falls to the ground. Everyone gasps. Mulan tries to rush to him, but her mother grabs her arm and stops her.]*

**Hua Li:** No. You will only humiliate him further.

**Soldier:** Are you alright? Can I help you?

**Hua Zhou:** No. *[He pushes away the soldiers who are trying to help him up. He walks slowly and painfully away].*

**Village Magistrate:** *[in the background, continuing to list names]* Liu family. Wei family.

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*[Inside Mulan’s house, the family are at the meal table.]*

**Hua Li:** You're a war hero. You've already made many great sacrifices.

**Hua Zhou:** Are you suggesting... our family not comply with the Imperial edict?

**Mulan:** But how can you fight?

**Hua Zhou:** *[banging his hand on the table]* I am the father. It is my place to bring honour to our family on the battlefield. You are the daughter! Learn your place.

*[He leaves, slamming the door.]*

**Hua Li:** We must be strong. This time, he will not return.

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*[Later, Mulan watches as her father gets out a sword. He holds it out but his hand trembles and he winces in pain. A tear slips down her cheek. He puts the sword away and unwraps a silk package containing a grindstone and a medallion. He wets the stone and begins sharpening the sword.]*

**Mulan:** It's beautiful.

**Hua Zhou:** Beautiful tool... for terrible work.

*[Mulan picks up the medallion and looks at it. It is a carved emblem of a phoenix.]*

**Hua Zhou:** The phoenix. You remember? She has followed me into battle before, and she will follow me now. And she will tell our ancestors I've been loyal, brave, and true.

**Mulan:** I wish I was as brave as you.

**Hua Zhou:** There is no courage without fear.

**Mulan:** But Father...

**Hua Zhou:** You must be courageous, Mulan. For your mother and your sister. For me. It is my duty to fight. My honour to sacrifice for the emperor.

**Mulan:** If I were your son, you wouldn't have to.

**Hua Zhou:** I would change nothing about my life. We should all get some rest. I'm leaving in the morning.

*[He leaves. Mulan takes down the sword and unsheathes it. She looks at the characters inscribed on the blade.]*

**Mulan:** "Loyal, brave, and true." *[She swings the sword confidently.]*

*[We see a soldier in armour bowing before a shrine. He turns. It is Mulan. She sheaths the sword and strides away.]*

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*[The next morning, Hua Zhou approaches the empty cabinet.]*

**Hua Zhou:** My sword. My armour! It's gone!

**Hua Li:** Who would do such a thing?

**Hua Zhou:** The conscription scroll. *[He looks at Mulan’s comb sitting in its place].* It was Mulan.

**Hua Li:** You must stop her. The Northern Invaders will kill her!

**Hua Zhou:** If I expose her lie, our own people will kill her.

*[Rain pours down as Hua Zhou prays at the family shrine.]*

**Hua Zhou:** Ancestors, honoured phoenix, ancestral guardian, I beseech you, watch over my daughter, Mulan.

*[As he speaks, we watch Mulan riding her horse through varying terrains.]*

**Hua Zhou:** She has made a terrible mistake. I taught her too late to know her place. I indulged her. She is innocent of the world. Of men. And the evils of war. And now she's in great danger. Please, honoured phoenix... protect her.

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*[Evening, in an isolated canyon. Mulan sits by a small campfire, taking her boots off. She looks exhausted and is covered in dirt. She takes a wrinkled apple from her pack and gives it to her horse.]*

**Mulan:** Our last apple. You need it more than I do. We should be there by now. Do you think we are lost?

*[The next morning, we pan over the empty blue sky. The shadow of a phoenix crosses Mulan’s face as she sleeps on the ground. She gets up and watches it swirl gracefully through the air.]*

**Mulan:** The phoenix.

*[The phoenix flies towards a gap in the rocks, leading the way. Mulan hurriedly packs her things and follows.]*

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*[We pan over the army camp. Mulan joins the crowds of men entering the camp.]*

**Hua Zhou:** *[voiceover]* There were men gathering from all over the kingdom. An alien and savage tribe to her. To hide amongst them, she knew she must become one of them.

*[As the men line up to enlist, one of the men introduces himself to the men next to him, a few feet away from Mulan.]*

**Cricket:** I'm Cricket. My mother says I was born under an auspicious moon.

*[From behind him, Yao reaches in and tickles his ear with a piece of straw. He brushes it away.]*

**Cricket:** That is why my mother says I'm a good luck charm.

*[Yao tickles him again and he brushes the straw away, this time so violently that he accidentally slaps Longwei in the face.]*

**Longwei:** Ow!

*[Yao grabs Ling and shoves him. He crashes into Mulan, knocking her over. The soldier behind her chuckles and offers her his hand.]*

**Honghui:** Need a hand, little man?

*[She slaps his hand away and draws her sword.]*

**Mulan:** *[in a deep voice]* Insult me again, and you'll taste the tip of my blade.

**Honghui:** *[also drawing his sword]* Lower your sword.

**Mulan:** Or what?

*[Commander Tung appears and kicks the crossed swords, grabbing them both by the arms and swinging them around. He separates them and takes both swords.]*

**Commander Tung:** I'm your commanding officer. Fighting will not be tolerated. Am I clear?

**Honghui:** Yes, Commander.

*[Mulan nods.]*

**Commander Tung:** With your voice, soldier.

**Mulan:** Yes, Commander.

*[As he hands back her sword, he notices the characters on the blade.]*

**Commander Tung:** What is your name?

**Mulan:** Hua Jun, Commander.

**Commander Tung:** Is this your family sword?

**Mulan:** It belongs to my father, Hua Zhou.

**Commander Tung:** Fall in line.

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*[In the soldier’s tent, the men laugh and tussle with each other as they get ready for showers, wearing only towels. Mulan, still fully dressed and very dirty, walks in hesitantly. Yao snatches something from Ling].*

**Yao:** Sorry, Ling!

**Ling:** Yao, give it back! It's not funny!

**Yao:** Po, catch!

*[Po grabs for it and his towel falls off. Mulan squeezes her eyes shut. An officer enters the tent.]*

**Officer:** I told you to line up for showers.

**Mulan:** Showers?

**Officer:** Showers. You lot stink. And I need a volunteer for night guard duty.

**Mulan:** Me! I mean, I volunteer, sir.

*[Mulan stands on sentry duty as rain falls. She stands under the water to try and let it clean her face. Later she quietly slips back into the tent and lies down on the sleeping mat next to one of the other soldiers. She briefly remembers watching her family sleeping on the night that she stole away from home with her father’s armour. She tries to sleep.]*

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*[Next morning, the soldiers are standing in lines on the practice ground as Sergeant Qiang shouts a list of rules for the army camp.]*

**Sergeant Qiang:** Stealing. Penalty, death. Desertion. Penalty, death. Bring women into camp or consorting with women in any way. Penalty, death. Dishonesty. Penalty... expulsion, disgrace. Disgrace for you, disgrace for your family. Disgrace for your village. Disgrace for your country. We're going to make men out of every single one of you.

*[Commander Tung demonstrates elaborate swordplay. The men copy him but are bad at it, hitting each other accidentally.]*

**Longwei:** Ow.

*[The men practice archery]*

**Sergeant Qiang:** Fire!

*[None of the arrows fall anywhere near the target. Next we see a mountain with a stone temple at the summit. The men fill wooden buckets of water and begin walking up the hill.]*

**Sergeant Qiang:** Only the strongest will reach the summit. It will take everything you have.

*[The men struggle up the hill, holding the buckets of water at arm’s length. Many drop them or stumble.]*

**Sergeant Qiang:** Straighten out those arms. Keep them up. Shoulder level. Keep your mind strong. Don't stop.

*[Cricket sits by his buckets, sobbing.]*

**Sergeant Qiang:** Is he crying?

*[They are practicing archery again.]*

**Sergeant Qiang:** Fire! Fire!

*[Cricket squeezes his eyes shut and somehow manages to get a bullseye. He grins delightedly as the others look at him in astonishment. In the tent, Ling carefully rolls a picture of his sweetheart into a scroll and tucks it into his shirt. Yao snatches it and throws it to someone else.]*

**Soldier:** Give that back!

*[Mulan, passing through, catches the scroll without looking and hands it back to him. The soldiers continue training, getting slowly better. At night, as the other sleep, Mulan ties a leather binder around her torso. Honghui sees her and frowns, puzzled. The soldiers practice climbing the mountain again and Longwei, struggling with the heavy buckets of water, surreptitiously tips some of his water out. Sergeant Qiang sees him.]*

**Sergeant Qiang:** Longwei! Report to the barracks immediately. Immediately.

*[We see him being marched out of the camp, in plain clothes.]*

**Sergeant Qiang:** Dishonesty. Penalty, expulsion. Disgrace.

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*[In the mess hall, the men are eating. Ling unrolls his scroll again and shows the others.]*

**Ling:** We were matched 28 days ago. Her name is Li Li. Her skin is white as milk. Her fingers like the tender white roots of a green onion.

**Cricket:** Ling is a romantic!

**Ling:** Her eyes are like morning dewdrops...

**Yao:** I like my women buxom. With strong, wide hips.

**Cricket:** I like kissing women with cherry red lips.

**Chien Po:** I don't care what she looks like.

**Mulan:** I agree.

**Chien Po:** I care what she cooks like.

**Honghui:** Tell us, Hua Jun. What's your ideal woman?

**Mulan:** My ideal woman is courageous.

**Chien Po:** A courageous woman?

**Mulan:** Yes. And she has a sense of humour. She's also smart.

*[The men roar with laughter.]*

**Chien Po:** Smart?

**Cricket:** Well, what does she look like?

**Mulan:** That's not the point.

**Yao:** Courageous, funny, smart. Hua Jun's not describing a woman... *[he slaps Mulan on the back]* ...he's describing me.

*[The men all laugh]*

**Honghui:** That's not you, Yao. That's definitely not you.

**Chien Po:** Hahaha! Not you!

*[Yao’s smile drops]*

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*[Later, in the tent, Honghui approaches Mulan.]*

**Honghui:** Hua Jun. Don't let them bother you. Especially that donkey Yao. *[He flops down on the mat next to her as she pulls on her boots.]* Are you matched? Can I ask?

**Mulan:** No. I mean, yes. I was. Almost. Didn't work out.

**Honghui:** Lucky you. I mean, how do you even begin to know how to talk to a woman, let alone be married to one?

**Mulan:** Just talk to her like you are talking to me now.

**Honghui:** Yeah, I wish it was that easy. What if she doesn't like me?

**Mulan:** She will. *[She remembers who she is supposed to be and speaks in a deeper voice.]* I mean, I think she will, you know? You never know with women.

*[Honghui frowns and leans closer to her. He sniffs.]*

**Honghui:** You should really consider skipping guard duty and taking a shower. You stink, my friend.

*[He laughs and walks away. She looks insulted and pulls up the neck of her shirt to sniff at it too.]*

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*[Outside, the soldiers are all training with wooden spears on the practice ground, moving and shouting in unison. Mulan is sparring with Honghui. She drops her spear twice and Honghui smirks at her. She is annoyed and fights him back much more vigorously. Everyone pauses to watch, including Commander Tung and Sergeant Qiang. Honghui manages to knock her spear to the ground again, but this time she uses chi to kick another spear out of someone else’s hands, spinning through the air and kicking it towards him. Everyone gasps. She realises they have all seen and quickly leaves.]*

**Mulan:** *[to herself, in the tent].* You idiot. Now everyone sees it. You must hide your chi!

*[Yao, Cricket and Chien Po enter the tent behind her.]*

**Yao:** Hua Jun! Who knew?

**Chien Po:** What a killer!

*[She pauses, then grins as they congratulate her. Then they frown, sniffing the air.]*

**Yao:** You reek, soldier.

**Cricket:** Have you even showered once yet?

**Chien Po:** You smell… bad.

**Yao:** Mm-hmm.

*[They all laugh.]*

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*[That night, Mulan quietly moves along the banks of the river. In the dark, she quickly undresses and gets into the water. She swims and rinses her hair.]*

**Honghui:** Hua Jun.

*[She gasps in fright.]*

**Honghui:** I'm glad I found you. I see you're finally getting clean. The Fifth Battalion thanks you.

*[He begins undressing and prepares to swim as well. Mulan turns away.]*

**Mulan:** I came here to be alone.

**Honghui:** What was that today? It was incredible.

**Mulan:** I don't want to talk about it.

**Honghui:** *[Swimming up to her.]* Why not? I can't believe all this time you've been keeping your chi a secret. What else have you been hiding?

**Mulan:** Nothing. Leave me alone.

**Honghui:** Hua Jun, we started off on the wrong foot. Can we be friends?

**Mulan:** I'm not your friend.

**Honghui:** Very well. But you are my equal. We fight together against the same enemy. I will do all I can to protect the others. You can turn your back on me, but when the time comes… do not turn your back on them.

*[He leaves. Mulan sighs and sinks under the water.]*

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*[The Rouran camp. Riders arrive and flags flutter in the wind. Inside the tent, Bori Khan addresses the leaders of the tribes. The hawk flies in to settle on his shoulder.]*

**Bori Khan:** I welcome the leaders of the 12 Rouran tribes as we approach the final victory. Soon the Imperial City will be ours.

**Leader #1:** But we're relying on a witch.

**Leader #2:** Yes, a witch.

*[All the men grumble, agreeing.]*

**Leader #3:** A witch cannot be trusted!

**Bori Khan:** She is no threat.

*[The men continue muttering angrily, growing louder. The hawk shrieks.]*

**Bori Khan:** Hush! Enough! Make no mistake, the witch serves me and therefore, all of us. She knows who her master is. Consider our future. *[He indicates the gold and jewels piled up around the tent.]* This, my friends, is just a small taste of what is to come. From the Imperial City ahead, riches will flow like a mighty river.

**Leader #4:** I don't care about riches. How much gold can a nomad carry?

**Bori Khan:** Then, I will give you revenge. For the land we lost to the empire. For the shame of the last war. For my father, who the emperor killed. If gold is not enough, I will give you blood. Sharpen your swords. Our time has come.

*[He puts out his hand, and the leader clasps it. Later, he and Xianniang stand on a cliff overlooking an Imperial garrison.]*

**Xianniang:** Now I know. I serve you. I am the slave.

**Bori Khan:** And you would do well to remember it. Over there, witch. The next garrison. Destroy it.

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*[In the soldiers’ tent, Mulan and the men are getting ready. Sergeant Qiang enters and they stand to attention.]*

**Sergeant Qiang:** Hua Jun. Report to Commander Tung.

*[The other soldiers watch as she leaves. She walks slowly to the Commander’s tent and pauses outside. Inside, we see him writing something with a brush.]*

**Guard:** Hua Jun, Commander.

**Commander Tung:** Enter.

*[Mulan enters and stands before him.]*

**Commander Tung:** Hua Jun. It seems you have been hiding something.

**Mulan:** Commander...

**Commander:** I sensed it the moment I met you. But now, I'm sure. You see, I have a secret as well. I know your father. He was a great soldier. In you, Hua Jun... I see the shadow of his sword. Perhaps this shadow falls heavy on your shoulders. You can't allow your father's legacy to hold you back. You need to cultivate your gift.

**Mulan:** Sir.

**Commander:** Your chi is powerful, Hua Jun. Why do you hide it?

**Mulan:** I... I don't know.

**Commander:** The chi pervades the universe and all living things. We are all born with it. But only the most true will connect deeply to his chi, and become a great warrior. Tranquil as a forest, but on fire within.

*[The solders stand on the practice field as Sergeant Qiang lectures them and Commander Tung demonstrates tai chi moves. We see some shots of young Mulan and present-day Mulan practicing wielding their chi.]*

**Sergeant Qiang:** The Rouran enemy is vast. They are ruthless and unpredictable. Yet physical force need not be met with equal force. The warrior yields to force and redirects it. Disadvantage can be turned into an advantage. Four ounces can move 1,000 pounds.

*[Mulan takes a deep breath and picks up her two water buckets to carry up the mountain. We see her moving steadily past the other soldiers, who have given up. She makes it to the top of the hill and looks around.]*

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*[The Rourans attack another garrison. Xianniang fights with them, using her abilities skilfully. She throws small blades, uses her long sleeves to grab and fling soldiers, and transforms her hands into talons to use as weapons. At the Imperial army camp, Commander Tung addresses the soldiers, who are dressed in full armour.]*

**Commander Tung:** The garrisons continue to fall to the Northern Invaders. We have been called to war, even though our training is not finished.

**Sergeant Qiang:** We leave to defend the mountain steppe garrison against the Rouran invader. Up until now, you've been boys playing soldiers. Today, you become men. You will now take the oath of the warrior, pledging fidelity to the three pillars of virtue. The enemy possesses none of these and therefore can be defeated. Remember this when you meet him on the battlefield. Draw swords! Loyal.

**All:** Loyal!

**Sergeant Qiang:** Brave.

**All:** Brave!

**Sergeant Qiang:** True.

**All:** True!

*[Mulan hesitates and does not say the word ‘true’. She looks at the characters on her sword.]*

**Sergeant Qiang:** Return swords! In!

**\*\*\***

*[Mulan stands outside the Commander’s tent.]*

**Mulan:** Commander Tung, it's Hua Jun.

**Commander:** You may enter.

**Mulan:** Commander Tung, there's something that weighs heavily on my heart. I need to confess it to you. It has to do with the three virtues.

**Commander:** There's no shame in being fearful before battle. In fact, it's a testament to your honesty that you confess such doubt.

**Mulan:** Yes, Commander. But the other virtues...

**Commander:** Hua Jun. You're a good man. Perhaps one day you could accompany me to my village, where I will introduce you to my daughter. And our village matchmaker, of course.

*[She looks stunned for a moment, then kneels before him.]*

**Mulan:** Yes, Commander. That's my great honour.

**Commander:** I look forward to seeing your father's face when you give him this news.

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*[The camera pans over the countryside and we see the soldiers moving along a ridge at nightfall. They come to a battlefield strewn with dead soldiers. Fires burn and helmets rest in piles.]*

**Sergeant Qiang:** The Fourth Battalion. This is the work of Bori Khan.

**Cricket:** There's no one left.

*[The soldiers look at each other, shocked and saddened. The next day, they march into a garrison.]*

**Soldier:** The Mountain-Steppe Garrison welcomes the Fifth Battalion of His Majesty's Imperial Army.

*[At night, two horses gallop towards the garrison.]*

**Guard:** Scouts at the gate!

**Scout:** Bori Khan assembles not a half day's ride from here. They prepare for battle. We're greatly outnumbered.

**Soldier:** Fortify for a siege!

**Commander Tung:** No. He who moves first controls the enemy. We leave at first light.

\*\*\*

*[The soldiers sit around a campfire.]*

**Yao:** Anything you want me to tell your mothers when you die? *[Laughs.]*

**Cricket:** That's not funny.

**Yao:** What's the matter? Scared?

**Cricket:** No.

**Ling:** Who knows who will live past tomorrow? We may never see each other again.

**Mulan:** My father once said, "There is no courage without fear."

**Yao:** So?

**Mulan:** So, this is natural.

**Chien Po:** Well, it doesn't feel natural.

**Mulan:** Listen to me, all of you. We will live. I guarantee it. Because I will protect you. We'll protect each other. We'll fight for each other.

*[She makes eye contact with Honghui. He smiles at her. Then he sees her hand is trembling. She clasps it to stop the shaking.]*

**Mulan:** Except for you, Yao. I might take the opportunity to kill you myself.

*[They all laugh.]*

\*\*\*

*[The next day, Rouran soldiers gallop over the crest of a hill and see the Imperial army standing in formation on the plain, waiting for them.]*

**Rouran #1:** They've left the garrison.

**Bori Khan:** A bold move that changes nothing. The plan continues. Charge!

*[The Rourans gallop towards the Imperial army.]*

**Sergeant Qiang:** Spear men, open! Archers, ready! Raise!

*[Drums sound as the Rourans continue galloping over the hill. They ride within range.]*

**Sergeant Qiang:** Release!

*[Arrows fly at the Rourans. Bori Khan and a few of his men split off from the front of their army and veer to the left.]*

**Sergeant Qiang:** The coward retreats! Pursue them! Left flank! Charge!

*[A team of soldiers including Mulan set off on horseback in pursuit of Bori Khan’s group. One of the Rourans swings around to ride backwards and shoots arrows at them. He hits one soldier but Mulan leans backwards to avoid the arrow. She shoots back at them and hits one Rouran. More Imperial soldiers are hit, but Mulan dodges every arrow. Soon there are only three left in pursuit. The other two Imperial soldiers retreat, but Mulan spurs her horse onwards to pursue the Rourans alone. She finds herself in a mysterious valley full of smoke and sulphur. The hawk circles her from above and then dives, knocking her from her horse. Mulan pulls out her sword and turns to face the witch.]*

**Mulan:** You're a witch.

**Xianniang:** Am I? And who are you?

**Mulan:** I'm Hua Jun. Soldier in the emperor's Imperial Army.

*[Mulan attacks, but the witch easily blocks her, holding her by the hair.]*

**Xianniang:** Liar. Your deceit weakens you. It poisons your chi.

*[Mulan attacks again and this time manages to slash the witch’s hand. The witch knocks her sword away and Mulan crawls across a crust of sulphur to retrieve it.]*

**Xianniang:** I ask again... who are you?

**Mulan:** I'm Hua Jun. Soldier in the emperor's Imperial Army!

**Xianniang:** Then you will die pretending to be something you're not.

*[She throws a blade at Mulan and it hits her in the chest, flinging her back against the rock. We see the Imperial army fighting bravely. Even Cricket manages to knock a Rouran down. Mulan lies on the ground, not moving.]*

**Hua Zhou:** *[voice-over]* And Hua Jun did die. For a lie can only live so long. But Mulan... Mulan lived.

*[Mulan opens her eyes and looks at the characters on her sword. She sits up and pulls the throwing blade from her chest. The leather binder under her armour prevented it from piercing her heart. She looks over and sees a phoenix standing amidst the smoke. Then she looks at the reflection of her face in the sword.]*

**Mulan:** "True."

*[Triumphant music plays as she gallops back to the battlefield, pulling off her armour and freeing her hair as she goes. Spears are thrown at her, but she leaps from the saddle, spinning through the air and kicking them away with her feet. She jumps to the ground and begins fighting skilfully, using her chi to avoid every blow. The Rourans begin running from her.]*

**Rourans:** Witch! She's a witch!

*[The hawk circles the battlefield and then turns into a swarm of black birds who dive-bomb the Imperial army.]*

**Commander Tung:** Defensive position!

*[The soldiers pull their shields together into tortoise formations, protecting themselves from the birds.]*

**Honghui:** Don't run! We hold formation.

*[Mulan watches the Rourans preparing a huge catapult, aiming it at the shields.]*

**Rourans:** Now! Fire!

*[The catapult hits one of the formations, destroying it.]*

**Mulan:** No!

**Yao:** They're targeting us! We're dead if we stay here!

*[The Rourans reload their catapult. Mulan looks around and sees a glacier above the battlefield. She whistles for her horse and gallops away, taking helmets from the battlefield as she goes. From behind a rock on a ridge above the battlefield, she fires arrows at the catapult operators, hitting a few of them. They look to see where the arrows are coming from.]*

**Rourans:** Enemy on the ridge! Turn around! Fire! Fire!

*[Mulan has set helmets on top of rocks, making it look like there are soldiers there with her. The Rourans fire arrows and begin turning their catapult around.]*

**Rourans:** Turn it around! Move it! Move! Fire!

*[They fire a cannonball. It sails over Mulan and into the glacier. She feels the ground begin to rumble. The snow cracks and an avalanche begins. Mulan whistles for her horse and leaps onto his back as he rides away. The soldiers on the battlefield begin to flee.]*

**Soldiers:** Run!

*[Cricket is trapped underneath a broken piece of catapult.]*

**Honghui:** Cricket!

*[He runs back and lifts the beams off Cricket so that he can escape.]*

**Honghui:** Go! Go! Go!

*[Cricket escapes but Honghui is swept away by the snow. Mulan sees him and goes after him on her horse.]*

**Mulan:** Honghui! Honghui!

*[She manages to pull him out of the snow. As the snow clears, she takes him off the horse and places him on the ground, where he lies unmoving. She puts her hand on his chest and checks that he is still breathing. Then she walks away. On the battlefield, the Imperial Army slowly clamber out of the snow, coughing.]*

**Commander Tung:** Gather yourselves. Find your comrades. The enemy has been defeated. Sergeant Qiang, regroup the men.

**Cricket:** Has anyone seen Hua Jun?

**Commander Tung:** *[To Honghui]* Have you seen Hua Jun?

*[He shakes his head. In the snowy haze, a figure approaches.]*

**Commander Tung:** Hua Jun?

*[Mulan comes closer and kneels before them, her hands clasped in a salute.]*

**Mulan:** I'm Hua Mulan. Forgive me.

**Cricket:** He… he's a girl?

**Commander Tung:** You are an imposter. You've betrayed the regiment. You've brought disgrace to the Hua family.

**Mulan:** Commander...

**Commander Tung:** Your deceit is my shame.

**Sergeant Qiang:** Commander, what is the punishment assigned to this imposter?

**Commander Tung:** Expulsion.

**Mulan:** I would rather be executed.

**Sergeant Qiang:** From this moment forward, you are expelled from the emperor's Imperial Army. If you show your face again... your wish to be executed will be granted.

*[Mulan slowly walks away. Alone on a mountaintop, she kneels and cries*. *A voice speaks on the wind.]*

**Xianniang:** You can never go home. Your disgrace is worse than death.

*[A swirl of black birds in the sky materialises, turning into the witch. Mulan runs at her with her sword drawn.]*

**Xianniang:** I understand. I was a girl like you when people turned on me. You don't think I longed for a noble path? I've lived a life of exile. No country, no village, no family. We are the same.

**Mulan:** We're not.

**Xianniang:** We are. The more power I showed, the more I was crushed. Just like you. You saved them today and still they turned on you. You are just at the beginning of your power. Merge your path with mine. We will be stronger together.

**Mulan:** You follow a coward. A leader who runs from battle.

**Xianniang:** Bori Khan did not run from battle. That coward will take the Imperial City and your emperor will fall.

**Mulan:** That can't happen.

**Xianniang:** But it happens even now. Join me. We will take our place together.

**Mulan:** I know my place. And it is my duty to fight for the kingdom and protect the emperor.

*[She rides away. The phoenix flies after her.]*

\*\*\*

*[Mulan rides into the mountain garrison.]*

**Mulan:** Commander Tung!

**Commander Tung:** What is the meaning of this?

*[She kneels before him.]*

**Mulan:** Commander Tung, we must ride to the emperor. His life is in danger.

**Commander Tung:** The emperor's life has never been safer.

**Mulan:** That's what Bori Khan wants you to believe. Please, you have to listen to me.

**Commander Tung:** Sergeant, hand me my sword.

**Mulan:** Kill me if you must. But first, listen. The garrison attacks were just a distraction. Khan has our army focused on the Silk Road so he can sneak into the Imperial City and kill the emperor. Bori Khan is already far ahead. The Imperial Army can't stop him now. But perhaps a small, well-trained force could. When employed correctly four ounces can move 1,000 pounds.

**Commander Tung:** Only a foolish man listens to someone whose very existence is a lie.

**Honghui:** You would believe Hua Jun. Why do you not believe Hua Mulan? She risked everything by revealing her true identity. She's braver than any man here. And she's the best warrior amongst us.

**Cricket:** I believe Hua Mulan.

**Ling:** I believe Hua Mulan.

**Soldiers, overlapping:** I believe Hua Mulan.

**Commander Tung:** Hua Mulan, your actions have brought disgrace and dishonour to this regiment, to this kingdom and to your own family. But your loyalty and bravery are without question. You will lead us as we ride to the Imperial City. Ready the horses!

*[The Imperial army rides towards the Imperial city, with the phoenix flying overhead.]*

\*\*\*

*[At the Imperial City, the hawk distracts guards while Rourans sneak over the roofs of the city. The hawk flies into the window of the Chancellor’s room. They stare at each other for a moment. Then we see the Chancellor approaching the Emperor.]*

**Chancellor:** Your Majesty, a word. In private. Despite the Rouran army's crushing defeat scouts have informed me that Bori Khan has infiltrated the city. He assembles at the New Palace. He offers a duel.

**Emperor:** Prepare my guards. We ride to the site immediately.

**Chancellor:** Your Majesty, it is far too dangerous.

**Emperor:** Silence! My people have suffered enough. Now I must act. I will kill this Bori Khan like I killed his father. With my own hands.

*[He rides out of the city]*

**Chancellor:** Assemble all Imperial guardsmen immediately in this square. That includes every guard on every tower and every gate.

**Soldier:** But who will protect the city?

**Chancellor:** You question the judgement of His Majesty the Emperor?

**Soldier:** Of course not, Chancellor. I will see to it immediately.

*[The Chancellor walks into the throne room and transforms into a flock of small birds which fly up into the sky above the city. From the New Palace, Bori Khan sees them.]*

**Bori Khan:** It's time.

\*\*\*

*[Mulan and her team of soldiers ride towards the Imperial City.]*

**Honghui:** The gates are open!

**Mulan:** The streets are empty! Why are there no guards?

*[They hurry to the yard where the Chancellor has gathered every Guard in the city. As soon as they enter, the doors close behind them and Rourans begin running down the walls.]*

**Mulan:** Ambush!

**Commander Tung:** Protect the emperor! Clear her path! Don't leave her side! She must get through.

*[Mulan and her men fight the Rourans skilfully.]*

\*\*\*

*[At the New Palace construction site, the Emperor’s men arrive and walk through the half finished building. Suddenly Rourans shoot arrows at them from above. They take out all the Emperor’s men, but he pulls down the long red cloths hanging from the scaffolding and uses them to grab and twist the attackers.]*

**Bori Khan:** Surely you didn't expect a fair fight?

*[The Emperor looks up and sees Bori Khan standing above him on a scaffold.]*

**Emperor:** How did you convince my chancellor to betray me?

**Bori Khan:** That was not your chancellor. Now!

*[His men shoot arrows attached to ropes at the Emperor, trapping and then suspending him in a net of ropes.]*

**Bori Khan:** *[to his men]* Join the others. Take the city. Kill every last Imperial soldier.

\*\*\*

*[At the Imperial City, Mulan and her men run down a lane with high walls on either side. They come face to face with a team of Rourans. The leader swings a meteor hammer (spiked ball and chain).]*

**Honghui:** You need to find the emperor. We'll hold them back.

**Mulan:** Till next we meet, Honghui.

*[The Rourans run at them, walking up the walls. The Imperial soldiers fight back expertly. Mulan also runs up the wall, dodging blows and going around the Rourans to the exit. Honghui holds back a Rouran who was aiming for her. She hesitates.]*

**Honghui:** Go! Go! Bolt the door. Bolt the door.

*[She bolts the door and runs up the steps to the Imperial Palace. She opens the door to the throne room, runs in, and kneels before the throne.]*

**Mulan:** Your Majesty, I'm Hua Mulan from the Fifth Battalion. I've come to protect you.

*[Behind a ray of light, the figure on the throne is only a dark shape.]*

**Xianniang:** Impossible. A woman leading a man's army.

*[The witch steps forward into the light.]*

**Mulan:** Where's the emperor?

*[The witch does not answer. Mulan begins walking towards her.]*

**Mulan:** You were right. We are the same.

**Xianniang:** With one difference. They accept you, but they will never accept me.

**Mulan:** You told me my journey was impossible. Yet here I stand. Proof that there is a place for people like us.

**Xianniang:** No. It's too late for me.

**Mulan:** You can still take the noble path. It's not too late. Please. I need your help. Where's the emperor?

*[The witch lunges at her but then turns into a hawk and flies off. Mulan chases the hawk out of the throne room and across the city, running and leaping along rooftops to keep up. In the alley, her men are still fighting the Rourans. In the New Palace, Bori Khan lights some braziers and molten metal begins to heat up. The Emperor is tied up at the top of the scaffolding, overlooking the Imperial City.]*

**Bori Khan:** *[to the Emperor]* They tell me this palace is being built in honour of your father. And in honour of my father. This is where you will die. Or should I say "burn"? Who will come to save you, Son of Heaven? Where are the sons of the empire? I will tell you. Fallen to our swords. Pierced by our arrows. Who will save you?

*[A hawk shrieks. Bori Khan watches it fly closer and land on the ledge with them, transforming into the witch.]*

**Bori Khan:** Why are you here?

**Xianniang:** The attack has met a fierce resistance.

**Bori Khan:** From who?

**Xianniang:** A young woman... from a small village.

**Bori Khan:** A girl?

**Xianniang:** A woman. A warrior. A woman leads the army. And she's no scorned dog.

*[They look down and see Mulan running towards them, alone.]*

**Bori Khan:** You led her here.

*[He pulls out an arrow and aims it at the witch, then at Mulan. He releases the arrow. The witch transforms into a hawk and speeds towards Mulan. The arrow hits the bird. It falls to the ground and Mulan reaches to catch it. It turns back into the witch and Mulan holds her gently as she takes her last breaths.]*

**Xianniang:** *[whispering.]* Take your place... Mulan.

*[She closes her eyes. Mulan looks up at the top of the New Palace, where she can see smoke. She moves cautiously through the building site, looking at the fallen Imperial soldiers. Bori Khan is on the ground, stoking the fires. Mulan climbs up the scaffolding towards the emperor, but Bori Khan jumps up after her and faces her.]*

**Bori Khan:** The girl who has come to save the dynasty.

*[They fight. Mulan loses her sword and watches it drop into the molten metal below and disappear.]*

**Emperor:** *[to Mulan]* Rise up. You are a mighty warrior. Rise up like a phoenix. Fight for the kingdom and its people.

*[The phoenix flies through the building and soars upwards behind Mulan, giving her the appearance of wings for a moment. She fights Bori Khan again. They stand on either end of a huge beam suspended on a rope above the brazier far below. Bori Khan lunges at her but she evades, kicks away his sword, grabs it, and slashes the rope. The beam falls to the ground, taking Bori Khan with it.]*

**Bori Khan:** Aaaahhhhhhh!

*[Mulan is left hanging from the rope. She swings over to the Emperor and begins untying him. On the ground, Bori Khan reaches for his bow and shoots at the Emperor, but the Emperor catches the arrow in his fist. Then he nods at Mulan and throws the arrow in the air. She leaps up and kicks it down to the ground towards Bori Khan. He attempts to grab it, but misses. He falls back, dead. Back at the Imperial City, Mulan’s men successfully fight off all the Rourans and smile at each other in victory. At the top of the New Palace, Mulan bows to the Emperor, but he holds out a hand to her.]*

**Emperor:** Stand up, soldier. Tell me your name.

\*\*\*

*[Night at the Imperial city. People are celebrating in the streets and fireworks light up the sky. In the throne room, a beautifully dressed woman introduces Mulan. (It is Ming-Na Wen, the voice of Mulan from the cartoon.)]*

**Courtier:** Your Imperial Highness, Hua Mulan.

**Emperor:** Hua Mulan, the people owe you a debt of thanks. I owe you my life. In gratitude for your service and dedication I invite you to take your place with our greatest decorated warriors... as an officer in the Emperor's Guard.

**Mulan:** Your Majesty, I'm deeply honoured by this immeasurable invitation. But with humble apologies, I cannot accept it. I left home under cover of darkness and betrayed my family's trust. I made choices I knew would risk their dishonour. Since then I have pledged an oath to be loyal, brave, and true. In order to fulfill this oath I must return home and make amends to my family.

**Emperor:** Very well, Hua Mulan. Devotion to family is an essential virtue.

\*\*\*

*[Evening in the city. Mulan leads her horse over a bridge.]*

**Honghui:** You can't leave.

**Mulan:** The emperor gives his permission... but you do not?

**Honghui:** We've not yet said goodbye.

**Mulan:** Goodbye, Honghui.

*[He holds out his hand to her. She looks at it but does not take it.]*

**Honghui:** You still won't take my hand?

*[She reaches out and touches his hand briefly. Then she turns to go.]*

**Honghui:** I will see you again, Hua Mulan.

*[She climbs onto her horse.]*

**Mulan:** Ha!

*[He laughs. She gallops away. We watch her riding across fields, heading towards the tulou.]*

\*\*\*

*[The Matchmaker is watching someone pour tea with a different teapot to the one Mulan used.]*

**A shout in the distance:** Mulan has returned! Mulan!

*[The Matchmaker turns her head, looking annoyed. Inside Mulan’s house, Xiu is weaving and looks up.]*

**Xiu:** Mulan? Mother! Mulan!

*[Mulan rides slowly into the tulou. Everyone points and gasps. She dismounts and Xiu runs towards her. They hug, Xiu crying happily.]*

**Xiu:** There is so much I have to ask you.

**Mulan:** Tell me about you first.

**Xiu:** I... I am matched!

**Mulan:** What's he like?

**Xiu:** He's handsome, a little shy, but he's not afraid of spiders.

**Mulan:** I'm so happy for you!

**Hua Li:** Mulan! *[She runs over and hugs her also.]*

*[Hua Zhou approaches slowly, limping. He and Mulan face each other.]*

**Mulan:** Forgive me, Father. I stole your horse. I stole your sword. I stole your armour. And the sword... I lost it. The sword is gone. Now I understand how much that sword means to you.

**Hua Zhou:** It is my daughter that means everything to me. And it is I who should apologize. My foolish pride drove you away. One warrior knows another. You were always there... yet I see you for the first time.

*[They embrace, and a tear slides down Mulan’s cheek. Her father wipes it away gently. Behind them, Imperial soldiers ride into the tulou. The people bow to them, and Mulan kneels. Commander Tung addressed Hua Zhou.]*

**Commander Tung:** Hello, old friend.

**Hua Zhou:** Tung Yong... I am honoured to receive you and the Emperor's Guard. But if you are here to discipline Mulan... you have to get past me.

**Commander Tung:** I do not believe that will be necessary.

**Sergeant Qiang:** Under order of His Imperial Majesty the Emperor, we present this gift to Hua Mulan. She has saved the dynasty. The entire kingdom is in her debt.

*[People cheer. The Matchmaker cries and collapses. A soldier holds out a long painted box, and Mulan stands to open it. She lifts out a sword.]*

**Commander Tung:** She has brought honour to her ancestors, to her family, to her village, and to her country.

**Sergeant Qiang:** As befits a great warrior, the sword is marked with the pillars of virtue.

**Hua Zhou:** Loyal, brave, true. *[Mulan turns the sword over].* And what is this fourth virtue I see?

**Commander Tung:** Read it aloud, Mulan.

**Mulan:** "Devotion to family."

**Hua Zhou:** You have brought honour to us all.

**Sergeant Qiang:** The emperor urges you to reconsider his invitation to join our greatest decorated warriors as an officer in the Emperor's Guard.

**Commander Tung:** He awaits your decision.

*[Mulan smiles at him and looks at the blade of the sword. In her reflection, the phoenix flies past. She looks up at the sky and watches it fly overhead.]*

**Hua Zhou:** The green shoot has grown up to the sky and her ancestors celebrate her in the vault of the heavens. The girl became a soldier. The soldier became a leader. And the leader became a legend.

**THE END**