

The Legend Of Light and Darkness

By

Matthew Hilfiker

The Book: The Legend Of Light and Darkness

NARRATOR (V.O)

Eons ago, forged with the beginning of the Universe, was a powerful force of ancient darkness, an unstoppable force which set forth a wake of death and despair. Alongside this embodiment of evil, created were the three remnants of the force representing all that is good with the Universe, light, power, and magic.

DARKNESS. Thunder roars in the background.

FADE IN:

EXT. FIELD - NIGHT

An array of lighting illuminates the night sky, amid the roaring of thunder.

Below, we are in an open field. A man clothed in a black robe stands in the midst of a raging wind. He holds a scepter in his right hand. He is staring up at the sky. His eyeballs are pearl black. This is OZULDOR....

SUPER: A MILLION YEARS AGO.

NARRATOR (V.O)

Once upon a time, an ancient wizard by the name of Ozuldor attempted to use this darkness to destroy the land and create a lifeless, barren orb where he would sit upon its throne. The three heroes of the legend joined forces to stop him. The warrior, the wizard, and the monster, Casius, Adogron, and Mgullu.

Casius, Adogron, and Mgullu walk into the scene. Casius wears a white robe, with a scepter in his hand.

Adogron is geared in warrior attire. He holds a sword and a shield.

Mgullu is a monster. He stands ten feet tall, with monstrous arms and feet.

The three heroes join race toward Ozuldor -- Ozuldor turns in their direction as they near him. He points his scepter at them.

The three heroes leap off the ground, jumping in the midst of the raging wind to combat Ozuldor.

FREEZE FRAME.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE VILLAGE OF THE ELVES / SQUARE - DAY

We follow a cart riding toward the busy square, where the elves go about their businesses.

NARRATOR (V.O) (CONT'D)

The tale of the heroes three is told with a sense of awe in the modern land. From the elves, half-elves, the commoners, royalty, and more. The story of how three heroes combined the forces of good into one to overcome pure darkness and save the land from inevitable doom.

Camera pans to a corner where the children of the elves surround an aged-elf as he tells them a story in mute.

NARRATOR (V.O) (CONT'D)

Those were the stories of the old, what follows is a story of the new.

SUPERIMPOSE TITLE: A LEGEND OF LIGHT AND DARKNESS.

EXT. THE VILLAGE OF THE ELVES - NIGHT

There is chaos. An invasion is upon us. The elves fight to defend their land against the army of the ULVA ROGUE.

The evil army rides their horses through the nooks and crannies, killing every elf at sight and setting their huts ablaze.

The COMMANDER sits on his stallion overseeing the mayhem.

COMMANDER

BURN IT ALL! KILL EVERY ELF!

**AT THE RIVERSIDE**

VORON LANSLET clutches his only infant in his arms. The screams of death and the sound of the cavalry's violent stampede overcome his ears.

Voron places the child in a WICKER BASKET on the water. He watches the basket fade into the darkness.

Suddenly, a sword slices clean through Voron's heart from behind. His eyes bulge. He exhales his final, painful breath.

INT. ULVA ROGUE'S CAVE - SAME NIGHT

A fiery cave. ULVA ROGUE stands, chuckling manically.

DARKNESS.

SUPERIMPOSE OVER BLACK SCREEN: 25 YEARS LATER.

EXT. SIR FINLEY SMITH'S HOUSE / SHED - DAY

An arrow pierces a bullseye. The master marksman, COUNT LANSLET, is unfazed by the perfect shot. He emits a sigh of frustration.

Armed men stand guard at various points in the vicinity.

SIR FINLEY SMITH is seen standing behind Lanslet. He approaches him.

SMITH

What is it son?

LANSLET

Tell me, father, why am I unable to fight for the dynasty?

Lanslet takes another carefully crafted arrow from his trusty leather quiver and nonchalantly hits another bullseye.

Sir Finley Smith sighs worryingly.

SIR FINLEY SMITH

You're the last elf, they want you kept alive and well.

LANSLET

(mocking tone)

Huh, they...

Lanslet emits a soft, quiet chuckle. He faces Sir Finley Smith.

LANSLET (CONT'D)

The people who won't even let me leave the castle walls. As if I'm some kind of monster meant for a cage. Well, I'm always going to be the last, nothing can change that. I'm going to die eventually, aren't I? So, tell me, father, what is the real reason?

SIR FINLEY SMITH

That is the reason. Whether you choose to accept it is up to you.

Lanslet angrily turns around, pulls back another arrow on the string of his bow, and turns to his father. The arrow aimed in the purgatory between the ground and Sir Finley Smith.

The armed men in the vicinity tightly grasp the handle of their large steel swords in a quick and worrisome manner.

Lanslet looks around and is filled with disgust, seeing as the men draw their swords in fear...like he is to be feared.

Sir Finley Smith signals the men to stop.

LANSLET

What I accept is that there's no one else like me, no other elves, and no better fighters.

Lanslet hits yet another bullseye without directing his eyes towards the target. He starts to march away in frustration. He takes out anger on neatly stacked quivers, which he forcefully knocks to the ground. He then steps over the arrows scattered randomly across the dirt.

INT. KING AUGUSTINE HILL'S THRONE ROOM - DAY - FLASHBACK

A younger KING AUGUSTINE HILL sits on his throne. An unpleasant look on his face as:

KING AUGUSTINE

I will not have that thing living inside these walls!

A younger Sir Finley Smith stands before the King.

SIR FINLEY SMITH

My lord, please, listen...

The King sighs in frustration as he nonchalantly lays back on his throne.

KING AUGUSTINE

Go on.

SIR FINLEY SMITH

I found him floating along the River of Ruins. Ulva Rogue's forces killed every Elf, except him. There's nowhere for him to go.

KING AUGUSTINE

(angrily)

In the ground!

SIR SMITH

Please, let me and my wife raise him. He won't cause any harm.

KING AUGUSTINE

Letting an Elf live between these walls is a stain on the dynasty's name.

Sir Finley Smith says no words, but his eyes beg...please.

A brief silence.

KING AUGUSTINE (CONT'D)

You are to raise him entirely yourselves. He is to be kept under the radar. He is forbidden from ever joining the armed forces and must be kept inside the castle walls. If he causes trouble, he is to be executed. Understand?

SIR SMITH

Yes, but--

The King leans forward on his throne.

KING AUGUSTINE

(sternly)

--Understand?

Sir Finley Smith contemplates for a moment.

SIR FINLEY SMITH

(thankfully)

Yes, my lord.

END FLASHBACK.

INT. ULVA ROGUE'S CAVE - DAY - PRESENT DAY

Ulva Rogue sits on her stone throne. Three men walk in and approach the throne.

MAN #1

My queen.

Ulva Rogue's lips part in a wicked smile.

ULVA ROGUE

Finally.

The three men bow to Ulva Rogue. Man #1 unwraps a cloth to unveil a glowing BLACK CRYSTAL.

Ulva Rogue steps down from her throne and collects the black crystal, staring at it like a long lost jewel.

Ulva Rogue walks over to a round stone table, where three crystals sit in a straight line, and carefully sets her most recent crystal.

Ulva Rogue picks up her deadly SCEPTER leaning against her throne. She then pulls out her black flaming sword from the sheath. She walks out to...

EXT. BALCONY - CONTINUOUS

An army consisting of thousands of MEN, MONSTERS and MINIONS fill the environment, with their eyes fixated on the balcony in anticipation of their queen.

...Ulva Rogue comes out of the cave. The waiting army cheer.

ULVA ROGUE (CONT'D)

When I have all five assembled, my plan can finally come to fruition. I will rule over the land as the Queen I was born to be. Making it a better world; My world.

ARMY

ULVA ROGUE! ULVA ROGUE! ULVA ROGUE!

Ulva Rogue lifts her black flaming sword and her deadly scepter. The chanting dies now.

ULVA ROGUE

Find me the fifth crystal!

The army cheers with reinvigorated ginger.

EXT. CASTLE - DAY

Lanslet creeps upon the edge of the castle wall with cat-like athleticism. He stares at the land of the commoners with a sense of wonder and mystery.

With agility, he leaps from the wall on to the ground. He removes his glove and places his hand softly on the ground, feeling the soil.

He sets out into town.

EXT. STREET - DAY

The street is quiet. Lanslet traverses through the short street.

Suddenly, scattered footsteps are heard in the background. Lanslet is unwary of the noise. He stops briefly, then continues on his way.

Lanslet lowers his hands toward the handle of his knife as the footsteps grow louder and closer. He quickly turns around, ready for anything, but to his surprise there's no one in sight.

Out of the blue, a hand drives a dagger into Lanslet's lower back. Lanslet groans as he is forcefully pushed to the ground.

Lanslet is shocked to see the common villagers surrounding him. He slowly gets back up.

A man in the crowd goes:

MAN #2  
We don't want your kind here!

The man follows up his hurtful words by throwing a small stone at Lanslet.

Lanslet manages to avoid the stone. He caresses his bloody wound, then stares blankly at his blood-filled palm. He's in desperate need of answers...why is he being attacked?

Man #3 from the side charges at Lanslet in an unskilled manner. Though in shock, Lanslet easily defeats the man.

A second man's attack is dealt with with a simple punch and an elbow to the face. Both of the first two attackers are in pain on the ground.



A third MAN begins charging at Lanslet like a rampaging bull. Lanslet avoids the charge and trips the man to the ground. He lands many punches on the man's face, fueled by raw emotion.

Lanslet looks up to see two men running at him from both sides. He blocks their attacks and causes the one on the left to punch the other. He kicks one of them onto a weak wooden barrel. He kicks the other man onto a wooden table. The man crashes over the table, then rolls to the ground.

Lanslet gets up from the dirt.

Man #3 slowly gets up from the ground, behind Lanslet. Quietly, he picks up the dagger from the dirt and aims for Lanslet's neck. Lanslet catches the man's wrist without looking, twisting and breaking it with ease. Using his right elbow, he applies a forceful direct jab to the man's ribcage, aided by a final punch to the face that takes care of the business.

Lanslet looks around at the four men lying on the ground in agony, pondering. Armed guards surround him in every direction. Their spears placed directly against the skin of his neck.

GUARD #1  
Count Lanslet, you are under  
arrest!

EXT. UNCHARTED FOREST - NIGHT

The camera tracks a pair of feet walking along a path, slowly tilting up the body of the undefined person.

A NARRATOR'S voice is heard:

NARRATOR (V.O)  
Deep in the uncharted forest, a  
forest told of in the legend, lives  
a wizard who reads in solitude in  
his secluded cabin. AVIOS ARAGON,  
the last surviving member of the  
once great and all-powerful  
dynasty, which shares his name. He  
is a wise man.

We see a full body view of the wizard. This is Avios ARAGON. He is covered in cloaks, clutching a long staff made of durable wood. At the top lay a magical purple orb.

NARRATOR (V.O) (CONT'D)

The Aragon dynasty stood for hundreds of years. Many famous witches and wizards throughout history possessing the name. Fifty years ago, the dynasty was tragically destroyed. Avios is the only remaining member, living peacefully in solitude in the uncharted forests, protecting the magic remnant with his life.

Avios stops as he hears leaves crunching. He is surprised to see the forces of Ulva Rogue venturing through the trees. Two monsters, thirty men, and thirty hideous goblins.

Avios crouches behind an extra-large tree and stealthily listens.

AVIOS (V.O)

What are they doing here?

Avios is shocked as the noise ceases. He turns around slowly to be confronted by a man. The man hurls his large steel sword. The wizard quickly creates a forcefield that stops the sword inches away from cutting his neck.

Avios takes one dodge to his right, and fleetly fires an energy beam straight through the chest of the armored man.

The light from the large circular wound illuminates the environ, revealing more people who evidently want the wizard dead before the lifeless body falls to the ground.

Avios stands surrounded, clutching his staff tighter than the bark on a tree.

SOLDIER #1 (O.C)

We have you surrounded!

The sound of simultaneous unsheathing swords echo through the branches.

Avios quickly creates a portal under his feet and falls through it, disappearing.

Some soldiers charge at where Avios was hiding.

SOLDIER #2

Where did he go?

Aragon appears stealthily behind soldier #2 and fires a blast of energy at a few of the men, killing them instantly.

The rest of the forces close in, Avios slams his staff to the ground, creating a forceful surge which sends many of the army down to the unfriendly ground.

A large, olive green beast, with one eye, standing fifteen feet tall, clutches his hands together and hurls them at Avios. Avios creates another portal in the ground and disappears through it just in time.

Avios reappears on the beast's shoulder. The staff transforms into a spear which he forcefully stabs into the beast's eye. The beast lets out a loud scream.

Avios takes the spear out of the beast's eye, then transforms it back into its usual form, gliding down the body of the beast as it crashes to the ground. He rolls off the beast and crouches down. In all directions, he fires an unstoppable energy beam.

Avios slowly stands back up to see many of the men, monsters and minions cut in half. Their upper bodies slowly slide off their lower bodies in a gory manner.

Avios stares at the corpses surrounding him. He turns to the last MAN alive standing petrified against a tree. The soldier drops his sword and shield to the ground and raises his arms in surrender.

Avios aims his glowing staff directly at the soldier's chest.

AVIOS  
(sternly)  
Why are you here?

SOLDIER #3  
We...we are searching for the fifth  
crystal.

Avios appears more enraged than when he was in battle with the army.

SOLDIER #3 (CONT'D)  
Please, please, I told you what you  
wanted. Let me live.

AVIOS  
I would, but you'd never make it  
out of this forest alive.

The soldier's eyes light up in terror as a blast from Avios' staff hit him. The body falls to the ground.

Avios stares blankly for a moment.

AVIOS (V.O) (CONT'D)  
The last crystal?...

EXT. ROAD - DAY

Six Ulva Rogue soldiers are seen on the road. Three sit on their stallions, the other three stand on the ground.

One of the three has his hands tied behind his back. A bloody bruise is visible on his face. This is JONATHAN FIDELUS. Standing before him is...

...ALDERMAN EUDON. By the way he stares at Fidelus, we can tell they have something in common.

The commander of the ranks, GORDUAN MATHIS, is the third standing man. He places the handle of a large steel sword in Eudon's hand.

MATHIS  
Kill him Eudon.

Eudon's hands tremble, he weakly clutches the handle of the sword. The blade hanging in the air, he could not find himself to swing.

Eudon and Fidelus fail to exchange words, but their eye contact speaks thousands of sentences between them. Eudon rests his arms and stabs the sword into the ground.

EUDON  
I won't do it. He's my friend.

Silence. Strong hope of survival beckons in the eyes of Fidelus.

Suddenly, a sword is forced through Fidelus' heart, obliterating the hope in his eyes... Mathis holds the handle of the sword.

MATHIS  
He is a traitor.

Mathis kicks Fidelus' body to the ground and pulls his sword from its chest. He turns to Eudon.

MATHIS (CONT'D)  
You're soft, Eudon. This is what happens to traitors. This is what has to be done.

EUDON

He was your friend. He was our ally.

Mathis squares Eudon up at the shoulders.

MATHIS

Out here! There are no friends. There are people, the people on your side, and the people who aren't.

EUDON

(distraught)

Which one was he?

Mathis takes one last remorseless look at the corpse on the ground.

MATHIS

I think his corpse answers that question.

Mathis steps back from Eudon. He mounts his stallion and starts west.

MATHIS (CONT'D)

(angrily)

Come on!

The soldiers follow their commander.

Eudon stares blankly at Fidelus' body. He can't believe his eyes...or he hates the fact that he can. He ponders for some time. He walks slowly to his stallion, mounts it, and follows the soldiers.

INT. ULVA ROGUE'S CAVE - DAY

Ulva Rogue sits on her throne, her eyes curiously gazing toward the door.

The soldiers led by Mathis enter and stand before their queen.

ULVA ROGUE

You're late.

MATHIS

We ran into some trouble.

ULVA ROGUE  
Did you find the crystal?

Ulva Rogue looks around at the men.

ULVA ROGUE (CONT'D)  
Where is Sir Fidelus?

MATHIS  
He attempted to flee, so I stabbed  
him through the heart.

Ulva Rogue softly chuckles.

ULVA ROGUE  
Good. These men needed an example.  
You ride tomorrow, to capture the  
King of the Half-Elves. You are to  
find out what they know. They are a  
peaceful society, so I do not  
imagine they will be of much  
trouble.

MATHIS  
Yes, my Queen.

The five men turn, descending the stairs toward the exit of  
the cave.

Mathis trots down the stairs to Eudon, puts his hand on his  
shoulder, and in a deep intimidating voice supported by  
piercing eye contact:

MATHIS  
Remember Alderman, if you betray  
us, I won't hesitate to stab you  
through the heart.

Mathis exits the cave with a light chuckle.

Eudon stands frozen. He shares an intimidating eye contact  
with Ulva Rogue.

A large dragon peeks its head out of the darkness behind  
her. Its red eyes glistening in the surrounding darkness,  
sending chills down Eudon's spine.

Eudon glances at his surroundings one last one last time,  
then exits the fiery cave.

Ulva Rogue slowly caresses the scaly forehead of the dragon.

INT. LANSLET'S CELL - NIGHT

Lanslet awakes in a confused haze. He glances around, noticing the stone wall, in front of him, a cell door. He tries to move his hands, but feels the restraint of cold shackles. He stands up and slams the shackles against the metal cell door.

An armored man with shoulders the size of bowling balls, and a build only comparable to the largest of ogres, shows up in front of the cell door.

GUARD #2  
What do you want?

LANSLET  
Why am I here?

The guard takes a step to the left. Lanslet is confused for a moment, but is comforted by the sight of Sir Smith approaching from the other side.

LANSLET (CONT'D)  
Father. Why did they attack me? You got to tell them to let me out of here.

Sir Smith is silent for a moment.

SIR SMITH  
You have been accused of unreasonable assault on the townspeople.

Lanslet ponders:

LANSLET  
Unreasonable?

SIR SMITH  
A trial will be held tomorrow to decide your fate.

LANSLET  
(worryingly)  
My fate?

Sir Smith begins to walk away.

LANSLET (CONT'D)  
Wait...

Sir Smith halts without turning to face his son.

LANSLET (CONT'D)

Is this why I am not allowed to  
fight? They hate me because I am an  
elf? Because I am different?

Sir Smith turns his head to make inconsistent eye contact.  
He then walks out of sight.

Lanslet lays back against the cell, staring blankly at the  
stained stone wall. He slams his head against the metal cell  
in fury. He sits there, wondering.

INT. LANSLET'S CELL - DAY

Lanslet stands in front of the metal door. The large guard  
is unlocking the door from the other side.

NARRATOR (V.O)

The next day, before the trial,  
Lanslet takes advantage of an  
opportunity. Those held on trial  
are allowed a single visit to the  
library. This is so those on trial  
can refresh themselves on the laws  
of the land before facing trial,  
but Lanslet instead chooses to have  
pursue other knowledge...

The guard opens the door and escorts Lanslet down the hall.

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Lanslet sits at a table reading a book. Several other books  
lay open on the table. A TALL-LANKY GUARD stands beside him.

NARRATOR (V.O)

Lanslet seeks out texts regarding  
the elves, his ancestry, and any  
reason for the discrimination that  
traumatized him the night before.  
He learns of the elf's connection  
to what is known as 'the light'. A  
mysterious, powerful energy source  
which still holds a faint  
connection in every elf.

Lanslet picks up another book and places it on the one he  
was reading and continues his read.



NARRATOR (V.O) (CONT'D)

He learns of REEVE TALBOT, a witch believed to live deep in the uncharted forest. A powerful, good-hearted witch known to grant great power and knowledge to any man who seeks it. The last thing he is shocked to learn about is the full extent of the hate for elves among the land.

Lanslet stops reading, staring blankly into space, his face filled with anger.

NARRATOR (V.O) (CONT'D)

He learns they were hunted down, forced to labor, and killed because they are different from the rest, often burned at the stake or murdered on sight. Lanslet knows the trial would convict him to death; that it is him against the world.

GUARD #3

Your time is up.

Lanslet stands up and the guard escorts him back to...

INT. LANSLET'S CELL - CONTINUOUS

...Lanslet enters his cell. The guard locks the door and begins to walk away.

LANSLET

Hey guard?

The guard walks back to the door.

GUARD #3

What?

As quick as lightning, Lanslet slams the guard's head against the metal bar. He steals his key. He opens the door and slides the guard's unconscious body into the cell.

Lanslet hears the footsteps of another guard approaching from around the corner. He hurriedly clothes himself with the armor of the unconscious guard. He places the guard on the bed, covers him up with the blanket, and quickly leaves the cell.

LATER.

A guard approaches the cell and bangs on the bars.

GUARD #4  
Time for the trial. Wake up.

The guard becomes annoyed and impatient. He opens the cell door and enters. He knows something is not right. He lifts the blanket confirming his suspicion.

The guard runs out of the cell.

GUARD #4 (O.S)  
The elf has escaped!

INT. HALLWAY - SAME

Lanslet is running down the hallway. He stops abruptly as he passes a door. He backpedals to the door and takes a look inside... The room is filled with armor and weapons.

INT. WEAPONRY - CONTINUOUS

...Lanslet comes in. He glances around the room. His eyes linger on a green battle gear, with glistening gold shoulder blades, lying on a table.

Lanslet quickly exchanges his armor for the battle gear. He grabs a brown quiver containing arrows and hangs it over his back. Then he picks up a short sword. He puts throwing knives round the brown belt of the battle gear.

Lanslet leaves the weaponry.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Lanslet stealthily slithers through the corridor. He finds a ledge leading to a view of a large tree. He ties a ROPE around his waist onto an arrow, then FIRES the arrow directly at a tall, sturdy tree.

Lanslet places his knees on the ledge and readies himself to leap off.

SIR FINLEY SMITH (O.C)  
Son?

Lanslet halts his movement. He turns to find Sir Smith standing beside him.

LANSLET

Father.

SIR FINLEY SMITH

Where will you be going?

LANSLET

The cave of the Reeve Talbot, it's the only shot at finding another chance in this world. I don't belong here.

Sir Finley Smith nods in acknowledgment.

SIR FINLEY SMITH

I know you don't. If you're leaving, and I know I can't stop you, I want you to have this.

Sir Finley Smith unbuckles a knife from his waist.

SIR FINLEY SMITH (CONT'D)

My father gave me this. And his father before him, now I pass it on to you.

Sir Finley Smith places the knife in Lanslet's hand, wrapping both around his, their eyes locked.

LANSLET

Thank you, father.

Lanslet swings away into the open field and then into the outskirts of the uncharted forest.

Sir Finley Smith is relieved watching Lanslet disappear in the distance. He turns to walk away. Two guards walk up to him, each holding a spear and a shield. A long broad sword to their waist.

GUARD #5

(hurried and aggressive tone)

Have you seen him?

Sir Finley Smith pauses for a moment.

SIR FINLEY SMITH

Haven't seen him.

The guards trot away in a frustrated manner. A proud grin of hope comes across Sir Finley Smith's face.

EXT. THE ARAGON'S CASTLE - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

It is the dead of the night. Many powerful people sleep. Suddenly, a thunderous sound brings the east wall of the castle crashing down.

A younger Ulva Rogue sits on her stallion with her army set to invade the castle.

ULVA ROGUE  
ATTACK!!!

Ulva Rogue's forces rush into the castle, destroying everything in sight. Armed knights try to defend their castle, but they're no match for the invaders.

Multiple members of the Aragon family rush to their weapons and use their magical powers to the best of their ability in a futile effort to fight off the relentless destruction. Every last one of them quickly perishes.

INT. ATRION'S HOUSE - SAME

ATRION ARAGON sits at a table with his son, Avios Aragon (16). A scroll lies on the table between the father and son.

ATRION  
This is our dynasty's long and  
famed history.

Atrion hears the disturbance. He jerks to his feet.

ATRION (CONT'D)  
Come with me.

Avios stands up and follows his father out of the room.

INT. CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

A corridor leading to a spiral stairway.

...Avios follows Atrion down the corridor, trying to match his fast pace.

AVIOS  
(worried)  
Where are we going?

A rampaging, seven-foot hideous ogre stands in front of Atrion. Atrion hits the beast with two blasts of powerful energy from his staff. To his surprise, the beast still stands.

Atrion hits the beast with a third energy blast to the face. The beast crashes to the floor.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY

A large hallway. Burning flags hang on the walls.

Ulva Rogue stands in the center of the hallway. She holds OLIVER ARAGON by the neck. She casually pierces the chest of her captive with her long silver sword. She tosses the dead-body aside.

AIZZU, a large, dark-green, fearsome female dragon, flies into view. She is being ridden by AUDRESIUS ARAGON, the current Queen of the dynasty.

AUDRESIUS

Your killings ends here, witch!

ULVA ROGUE

We'll see about that.

Audresius makes the dragon spit fire at Ulva Rogue. She blocks the fire with her magical power.

Ulva Rogue fires a black magic spear right through Audresius' back from her scepter. The Queen's lifeless body falls from the dragon's back.

Aizzu mourns her master. She then aims her powers toward Ulva Rogue. The dragon is taken down swiftly by Ulva Rogue's dark magic from her scepter.

Ulva Rogue walks up to the defeated dragon. She places her hand on its forehead. The dragon opens its eyes and it turns red. Ulva Rogue smiles.

INT. DUNGEON

Atrion leads Avios down to the dungeons. They stand upon an orb of flowing purple energy.

AVIOS

What is this?

ATRION

This is where every Aragon draws their power. It is an energy system representing magic itself.

The destruction comes closer. The walls around them begin to crumble.

Avios watches his father take his staff and places the orb of magic energy onto the end of it.

AVIOS

Dad, what are you doing?

Avios glances back and notices the walls cracking faster.

AVIOS (CONT'D)

(shaky tone)

Dad what is happening?

Atrion turns to face his son.

ATRION

Ulva Rogue is after this. You are to survive and to protect it. If this ever gets into the hands of the evil witch, she will bring destruction upon the land.

Atrion creates a portal to the forest. He places the staff in Avios' hands and pushes him through to the forest.

ATRION (CONT'D)

Protect and survive son.

The walls crash down on Atrion, crushing him as the portal begins to close.

Avios jumps at the closing portal to help his father; it closes just in time.

EXT. UNCHARTED FOREST

...Avios lands on the hard forest floor, surrounded by nothing but trees.

BACK TO THE DUNGEON

Ulva Rogue walks down the destroyed dungeon. She is surprised to see Atrion covered under the bricks. His head bleeding, his legs paralyzed, his arms covered, and his body suffocated. He gasps for breath.

Ulva Rogue places her sword on the edge of Atrion's neck.

ULVA ROGUE  
Where is the orb?

ATRION  
Safe from you.

Ulva Rogue places her scepter against his neck.

ULVA ROGUE  
(angry and impatient)  
Where is the orb Atrion?

ATRION  
I'll never tell you.

ULVA ROGUE  
Fine.

Ulva Rogue forcefully thrusts her sword into each of his eyes, instantly killing him.

END OF FLASHBACK.

INT. AVIOS CABIN - PRESENT DAY

Avios sits in his cabin, lost in thought. A book of ancient texts in his hand. He brushes the dust off the ancient texts, then he begins to read.

NARRATOR (V.O)  
The texts tell him that when darkness was destroyed centuries ago, it was forged into five crystals. Without a shadow of a doubt, he knows of Ulva Rogue's plans.

Avios looks up, his faces shows determination.

NARRATOR (V.O) (CONT'D)  
Avios knows what he must do, to discover more answers about Ulva Rogue, the crystals, and potentially stop her array of destruction before it starts...

EXT. UNCHARTED FOREST - DAY

Avios walks along a path. His staff in his hand.

NARRATOR (V.O)

...He sets off on a journey through the treacherous forest to the cave of the good ancient witch, Reeve Talbot. He vows to use his abilities to finally do something with his powers as the last Aragon in this world.

INT. SHED - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

A small shed. A young child is grasped tightly by his young mother. Tears slowly traverse her cheeks. She caresses the head of her infant. Her face tells of her fear.

Shouts of agony, stampedes of stallions, huts razing in fire can be heard outside the shed.

Suddenly, the shack door is opened by two armored men, allowing get a glimpse of the rampage on the village by Ulva Rogue's forces. The blood of the slaughtered drip canvassed over their armors.

The young mother is terrified.

One of the men forcefully pulls the infant away from the mother. The other throws her to the ground.

YOUNG MOTHER

(cries)

NO!!!

The child cries on the shoulder of the soldier holding him as the other soldier stabs his mother through the heart.

The helpless young mother's life flashes before her eyes as she falls to the ground and exhales a painful dying breath. The soldiers leave the shed with the infant.

END OF FLASHBACK.

EXT. ROAD - DAY

Eudon sits on his stallion, staring blankly at the mountains lying in the distance. Disgruntled and distracted.



SOLDIER #4 (O.C)  
Alderman, are you alright?

Eudon turns to the soldier riding beside him.

EUDON  
Yeah I'm fine.

Eudon refocuses his mind and continues his stallion along the vast grassland. Mathis leads the soldiers.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

Mathis stands before his men as they sit around a campfire. His sword in his hand.

Their stallions are settled all around them.

MATHIS  
Rest up men. We ride at dawn. We surprise the half-elf King and find out what he knows.

He caresses the blade of his sword with an arrogant grin on his face.

MATHIS (CONT'D)  
The easy way, or the hard way.

FOREST - LATER

It's midnight. The soldiers are all asleep.

Eudon awakes in the dead of the silence. He sees nothing but darkness. He stands and surveys his surroundings.

A PLAIN VIEW OF THEIR CAMPFIRE SHEDDING LIGHT ON THE SLEEPING SOLDIERS, INCLUDING MATHIS.

NARRATOR (V.O)  
Eudon fears the consequences of what he's about to do. The threat given by the Red Wolf conquers his mind. He knows that due east, is the infamous forest which is said to have killed many men. He knows of the legends that somewhere, lives Reeve Talbot. The legendary good witch. The one person who he believes can provide him with a fresh start. A fresh start from the  
(MORE)

NARRATOR (V.O) (cont'd)  
 mayhem and madness which became his  
 life; a fresh start from his past  
 and present. He vows not to live  
 this life anymore, despite previous  
 threats...

Eudon gathers his things and stealthily begins to head east.

NARRATOR (V.O) (CONT'D)  
 ...He gathers his things, and heads  
 towards the unknown. He does not  
 know what is to come, but anything  
 seems better than staying with the  
 savage killers and maniacs which  
 have become the only family he's  
 ever known. He vows to never again  
 feel like the monster he became.

INT. KING AUGUSTINE HILL'S THRONE ROOM - DAY

An older KING AUGUSTINE HILL III sits on his throne, in the  
 company of his Knights. The King's face is filled with  
 anger.

KING AUGUSTINE  
 (to a guard)  
 Bring in Sir Finley Smith.

The guard quickly exits the throne room. Shortly after, the  
 guard escorts Sir Finley Smith in. Some armed knights  
 surrounded him.

KING AUGUSTINE (CONT'D)  
 Where is the elf?

SIR FINLEY SMITH  
 I don't know.

King Augustine signals to the knights surrounding Sir Finley  
 Smith.

One of the knights loads up his fist and punches Sir Finley  
 Smith square in the jaw. The other knights grab him by the  
 shoulders and forcefully place him on his knees. They place  
 their swords against his neck.

KING AUGUSTINE  
 (loudly)  
 I will only ask once more. Where is  
 the elf?

Sir Finley Smith kneel at the mercy of the angry King.

The tension slowly rises. A loud noise rocks the castle, causing the throne room to shake.

The King and his knights are thrown into a frenzy.

Shouts of agony, swords clattering, stallion stampeding are the sounds heard from outside.

Soon, Ulva Rogue's forces come rushing into the throne. The knights free Sir Smith and move on to combat their enemies.

Sir Finley Smith seizes the opportunity and runs out onto the street.

Ulva Rogue's forces kill the knights and guards with ease. They capture King Augustine.

Ulva Rogue enters the room, and casually stands before the King.

ULVA ROGUE

Where is the fifth crystal?

King Augustine looks at the corpses surrounding him. He stands powerless before the evil witch.

KING AUGUSTINE

(hopelessly)

I don't know.

ULVA ROGUE

Then you're of no use to me.

Ulva Rogue uses sheer god-like strength to effortlessly snap the King's neck with a single twist. She tosses the body aside and slowly traverses backwards, studying the throne room.

Suddenly, something catches her eyes. It's the King's throne. She looks at it a bit longer. She steps forward, staring as if she could see straight through it.

Ulva Rogue punches straight through the wooden throne. She is surprised at what she finds. The fifth crystal. She stares at the crystal in awe. She clutches her prize., anxiety and excitement radiates on her face. She laughs maniacally.

Some of her soldiers walk in. They stand behind her. She turns to them.

ULVA ROGUE (CONT'D)

I've found my prize. I want you to  
head back across the land.

EXT. UNCHARTED FOREST - NIGHT

Lanslet lays his back against a tree, sharpening his arrows  
on a block of wood. He looks exhausted.

A skinned snake rests over a fire of his own creation. He  
grabs it like a kebob and starts to eat it.

NARRATOR (V.O)

In his path, Count Lanslet set  
various traps meant for the knights  
of the Hill dynasty who could have  
followed him into the forest. The  
past few days, he has been closer  
to death more times than he can  
count, almost descending from  
sudden cliffs to his instant  
demise, to indescribable beasts  
craving his flesh. But through all  
of it, he still lives.

Lanslet finishes eating his meat. He looks up at the stars.

NARRATOR (V.O) (CONT'D)

He looks up at the stars and  
ponders his place in the universe.  
Whether he is simply a rock,  
drifting lonely across the cosmos,  
or destined for meaningless  
solitude, or if destiny calls forth  
his name.

LANSLET

(whispers)

Tomorrow.

Lanslet makes a bed on the forest floor. He lies down to  
sleep.

NARRATOR (V.O)

Tomorrow he will learn of his  
destiny; tomorrow the journey will  
be complete, this comforts him in  
his uncomfortable slumber.

EXT. UNCHARTED FOREST - MORNING

Eudon is crouching among some dark leaves.

NARRATOR (V.O)

Alderman Eudon has been running in terror with the Red Wolf's intimidating words still echoing in his conscience, the potential reality of his threat haunting him as he ventures through the forest with nothing but his armor, his sword, and his wits. He kills whatever he can to not get hungry. After days of travel, with only a day at most remaining, he crouches down among some dark leaves in the midst of the morning. He cannot believe his eyes when he sees Avios.

Eudon hears footsteps approaching. He watches cautiously at the direction the sound is coming from.

Soon, Avios walks into view. He stops and takes out a fading, ancient map, held together by a loose rope and aged paper. He stands, studying the map.

Eudon emerges from his hiding place and stands before the wizard.

EUDON

Avios Aragon, you're alive.

Avios is startled, he aims his staff towards Eudon's chest as the purple orb glistens.

AVIOS

Who are you? Have you been following me? Why do you wear that armor?

EUDON

I abandoned Ulva Rogue's forces and ended up here.

AVIOS

(impatiently)

What do you know about the crystals?

Suddenly, Avios and Eudon are lifted from the ground by a net trap, suspending them uncomfortably in the air.

Lanslet walks out from a corner. He looks a bit drowsy. His bow and arrow targeted towards Eudon's head. The trapped men are surprised to see him.

EUDON

Who the hell are you?

LANSLET

Why do you wear that armor? Are you one of Hill's knights, disguised in Ulva Rogue's armor?

EUDON

(uncomfortably)

Free me from this contraption, please, I can explain.

Lanslet pauses. He places his arrow back into his leather quiver and takes out his knife. He cuts the trap's rope which lets Avios and Eudon plummet hard to the ground.

Lanslet quickly reloads his bow and directs it at Eudon. He looks angry and impatient.

Eudon and Avios release themselves from the net.

LANSLET

Explain!

EUDON

I left her army. I have lived with much regret for what I have done. I was looking for a second chance, so I abandoned my troop in the middle of the night to Reeve Talbot.

AVIOS

(standing up)

You're here for the crystal, aren't you?

Avios aims his staff at Eudon. Eudon puts his hands up.

EUDON

We were, but that's not why I'm here. I mean no harm.

LANSLET

I know of Ulva Rogue, what she's done. But also, what her men have done. Slaughtering innocents, killing children, burning entire villages, including mine.

Lanslet loosens his grip on his bow.

EUDON

I just want a new start.

AVIOS

Reeve Talbot. I was heading for her cave as well. And you, archer, I assume you have no other reason to be this deep into the forest.

Lanslet nods in agreement.

EUDON

I don't know about you two, but I have almost died in this forest more times than I would like to admit just in the past day. It is dangerous here. If we work together, we just might make it there alive.

Avios and Lanslet pause.

EUDON (CONT'D)

Ulva Rogue is planning something, this I know of. I plan to stop it. Your words indicate you wouldn't mind getting some revenge.

Lanslet lowers his bow.

LANSLET

Reeve Talbot's cave is the reason for my travels. I'll join you along the way, but once I'm there, I'll decide what to do from then on.

Lanslet walks his way forward. Avios and Eudon follow him.

Eudon is lifted off the ground by another rope trap, suspending him in the air.

Lanslet looks back at the trapped soldier and chuckles. He takes out his father's knife to cut the rope.

AVIOS

I got it.

Avios holds his staff tight and fires an energy beam at the top of the trap. Eudon plummets to the ground, experiencing a *deja vu*.

## UNCHARTED FOREST - LATER

Avios leads, Lanslet follows Eudon behind as the three men traverse the forest.

Lanslet slowly draws his knife. Eudon turns around, startled at the sight of the blade unsheathing, he quickly draws his sword.

Lanslet puts the knife back in its sheath, then draws his own sword, ready for a combat with Eudon. Avios turns back and sees the duo.

AVIOS

What the hell is going on?

EUDON

He was trying to stab me. I don't trust him.

LANSLET

I wasn't going to, but I am thinking about it.

Avios' staff begins to glisten with powerful energy. His bias shows in his eyes as:

AVIOS

(to Eudon)

He's an elf.

LANSLET

(disppointedly)

Just like everyone else.

Silent tension grows among the men for a moment.

Lanslet puts his sword back into the sheath and starts forward. His disappointment for Avios' assertion shows on his face.

LANSLET (CONT'D)

And you, wizard, who do you think you are? No-one's seen you in fifty years, now suddenly you want to save the word.

Another tension rises among the men. They face one another in combat mode.

AVIOS

I'm doing what's right. You two are only in this for yourselves.



Lanslet ponders for a moment. His faces shows his disapproval of the wizard's words. He begins to walk away.

EUDON

Where are you going?

LANSLET

I'm going alone.

EUDON

Same here.

Eudon heads in another direction.

EXT. UNCHARTED FOREST / CLIFF - DAY

Lanslet walks along a pathway on the cliff. Suddenly, he loses his footing and descends downward.

Lanslet manages to grab onto a sturdy branch, holding on for dear life. Below him, a fifty-foot valley of sharp rocks and a flowing river.

lanslet's grip begins to loosen from the branch. His life flashes before his eyes as his hands slip off the branch -- A hand grabs his forearm.

Lanslet looks up in shock. It is Eudon, pulling him back up to safety. Eudon is alarmed, seeing a rampaging, horned boar charging towards him. The fright causes him to lose his footing.

Eudon and Lanslet begin to fall to their demise. Suddenly, they are surrounded by a magical purple energy force, which stops their descent. A look to the left reveals Avios saving the duo with his staff.

Eudon and Lanslet are guided back and placed safely on the ground.

LANSLET

(to Eudon)

If we're going to do this, we should stick together. At the time, I meant what I said, but you proved me otherwise. None of us can make it alone.

The three men exchange cheerful glances.

EXT. REEVE TALBOT'S CAVE - DAY

Avios, Lanslet and Eudon stand before a dark, enormous entrance to a mysterious cave.

NARRATOR (V.O)

The three men stand before a dark, enormous entrance to a mysterious cave which many still believe to be a fairytale. Their pasts are diverse, but their paths diverged to this one moment. As the unexpected lies before them, moving forward is the only option.

The trio stands parallel at the entrance. Eudon clutches the handle of his sword. Avios his staff, and Lanslet his bow and arrows.

NARRATOR (V.O) (CONT'D)

They stand parallel, each clutching their swords, staff, and bows and arrows, respectively. The legends spoke of heroic, good witch blessed with generosity; but the forest traversed to get there has been nothing but deadly.

They march into the cave, one after another.

INT. REEVE TALBOT'S CAVE - CONTINUOUS

The cave is dimly lit. Avios, Lanslet, and Eudon march in the darkness, venturing deeper into the cave.

WOMAN (V.O)

(echoing)

I know why you're here.

The trio shares a surprise glance. They stand in silence.

Suddenly, various torches hanging along the cave walls inflame one by one.

The torches shine light upon REEVE TALBOT, sitting upon an ancient throne. She is old and frail. Holding a scepter glistening with an enchanting royal blue in her right-hand. The light on the scepter grows dimmer as each moment passes.

The three men are more worried than surprised at the sight of her. She stands to her feet.

REEVE TALBOT

I've been expecting you.

NARRATOR (V.O)

It is Reeve Talbot, but not as they imagined or described. She holds a scepter in her right, which possesses a mysterious energy source, glistening with an enchanting royal blue. As beautiful as it was, its light was fading dimmer as each moment passes by. The legends tell of a witch rivaling the strength of Ulva Rogue, but standing before them can only be described as weak, frail, on her last leg.

AVIOS

(worriedly)

Are you alright?

REEVE TALBOT

My power grows weaker as the crystals of darkness grow closer. I can feel it. But I will be glad to help you three noble men in your journey; even it it means using my last power.

Eudon, Lanslet and Avios exchange a guilty glance.

LANSLET

I can't exactly vouch for these two, but I wouldn't call myself a nobleman.

REEVE TALBOT

The power inside you three is more than you realize. You are the land's only hope of defeating her. You are capable of great things.

The trio takes a moment to process what the good witch just said.

REEVE TALBOT (CONT'D)

Step forward Lanslet.

Lanslet takes a step, then he stops abruptly, his eyes asking 'why me?'

REEVE TALBOT (CONT'D)

You are the last of the elves,  
correct?

LANSLET

Yes. I come here to discover my  
destiny, if any.

Lanslet bends on one knee in respect.

LANSLET (CONT'D)

I don't belong in the Kingdom, and  
quite frankly I don't feel as if I  
belong anywhere else. Ancient texts  
spoke of a connection my species  
possesses to the light remnant. I  
need to know more. I come to this  
cave of legend to seek a new life,  
and a new destiny.

REEVE TALBOT

What the texts spoke of is true.  
Thousands of years ago, the first  
elf possessed a strong connection  
to light. The connection spread  
down through every generation,  
growing weaker throughout the  
years. But the connection is strong  
with you Lanslet, strong enough to  
unlock.

There is silence for a moment.

Reeve Talbot points her staff at Lanslet and closes her  
eyes. The torches along the walls go out. The room becomes  
dark.

The darkness and silence are disrupted as Lanslet's eyes  
begin to turn a glowing yellow. An array of flowing  
energy disperses throughout his body; shining patches of  
blinding light dash along the walls of the dark cave.

Suddenly, the lightshow ends. Lanslet falls to his knees.  
The torches along the wall recombust into flames.

LANSLET

(mutters)

What was that?

REEVE TALBOT

I simply unlocked the power you had  
in you the whole time. You longed  
for your destiny, here I have

(MORE)

REEVE TALBOT (cont'd)  
 offered you a chance. I suggest you  
 take it.

Lanslet stands on his feet, looking determined.

NARRATOR (V.O)  
 With Lanslet's unlocked connection  
 to the light, he possesses enhanced  
 stamina and enhanced healing  
 abilities. He has the new ability  
 to enhance his arrow mid flight  
 with the energy of the light, along  
 with other various blades. The  
 power of the light grants him  
 enhanced power of the soul and  
 mind, and through time, the ability  
 to summon daggers of pure energy.

AVIOS  
 (impatiently)  
 Where is the power remnant?

Reeve Talbot gives Avios an 'I have been expecting that  
 question' look.

AVIOS (CONT'D)  
 If I possess magic and he possesses  
 light, where is it?

REEVE TALBOT  
 Sir Alderman, step forward.

Eudon steps forward with a puzzled look.

REEVE TALBOT (CONT'D)  
 You set off on this journey to find  
 a fresh start, correct?

EUDON  
 Yes, I am tired of living like a  
 monster. I have done many things I  
 am not proud of. I have taken the  
 lives of many who still deserve to  
 walk this earth. A second chance is  
 all I desire. But I am no wizard,  
 nor do I have any magical  
 connections. I will provide my  
 services, but I am just a man.

REEVE TALBOT  
 Not anymore.

Eudon pauses in confusion as Reeve Talbot aims her staff at him. His dubiety increases as his skin transforms into an olive-green. His muscles grow larger; he grows taller.

Eudon stumbles and sees his reflection in a clear PUDDLE.

EUDON  
(shocked)  
What have you done?

Avios and Lanslet step back in shock and modest terror.

Eudon has been transformed into a powerful monster, twelve feet tall with raging muscles, orange hair, and a large belt with a glowing red light in the middle. Along with various straps around his arms and chest with the red light flowing through it.

NARRATOR (V.O)  
The power remnant gives Eudon superhuman strength, superhuman durability, enhanced stamina, and speed, as well as a new chance to do some good.

REEVE TALBOT  
MGULLU was the third of the original heroes three. A brute force infused with the abilities of pure power. I've placed your mind in the body of the once great beast, the most powerful force of good this world has ever seen.

Reeve Talbot weakly falls to her knees. Avios rushes to her, drops his staff beside him on the ground.

AVIOS  
Are you alright?

REEVE TALBOT  
I am dying, wizard. You three are the land's only chance.

Reeve Talbot gasps for breath, and with trembling hands, she hands him a scroll.

AVIOS  
What's this?

REEVE TALBOT  
It's the secret to defeating the witch. Use it wisely.

Reeve Talbot groans weak but deeply.

REEVE TALBOT (CONT'D)  
She found the last crystal.

Color fades from Avios' face as worry is conceived by the witches' words.

REEVE TALBOT (CONT'D)  
She is planning to combine the crystals.

Reeve Talbot grasps Avios' forearm.

REEVE TALBOT (CONT'D)  
I take comfort knowing my last act was to help you three stop her.

Reeve Talbot coughs up blood, taking her dying breath.

The three men stand still, hopelessly watching the ancient witch undergo a painful death. The blue light fades from her staff...she is gone.

Avios takes her staff from her arms and respectfully places it against her throne. He stands up and turns around to face Lanslet and Eudon.

Avios picks up his staff from the ground, and places Reeve Talbot's scroll deeper into his cloak.

A sense of unity radiates on the faces of the men.

EUDON will now be called MGULLU.

EXT. REEVE TALBOT'S CAVE - DAY

Avios, Mgullu and Lanslet exit the cave. They begin to march south.

EXT. UNCHARTED FOREST / PATH - LATER

Avios, Lanslet and Mgullu walk down the path. A raven flies into view behind the men. The bird hovers around them.

Lanslet holds out his arm. The Raven perches on Lanslet's outstretched arm.

Lanslet retrieves a letter the Raven is carrying. The Raven flies off.

Lanslet glances through the letter. Color drains from his face.

AVIOS

What is it Lanslet?

Camera pans on Lanslet's face. We could feel the pain in his eyes. He drops the note to the ground and sprints east.

The camera pans on the note as it falls to the ground. It reads "*Ulva Rogue's forces have decimated the Hill dynasty. She killed everyone. Men, women, and children; she spared no one, and destroyed everything in her wake. She found the fifth crystal and is headed back west to unleash the darkness.*"

Avios bends over and reads through it. He looks up at Mgullu.

AVIOS

(to Mgullu)

Come on, we have to stop him.

Avios and Eudon chase after Lanslet. Soon, they see him running in the distance.

AVIOS (CONT'D)

Lanslet wait!

Lanslet halts, turning to face Mgullu and Avios. The duo walks up to him.

LANSLET

My father was in that castle. I have to know if he is okay.

AVIOS

We have to stop her. There's not much time.

LANSLET

I have to do this. It is not far from here. I will meet you there.

AVIOS

The fate of the world is at stake. There is no time.

Lanslet's eyes show his determination as:

LANSLET

I have to do this.



AVIOS

Okay.

LANSLET

(puzzled)

What?

AVIOS

If we're going to do this, we'll do it together.

Lanslet and Avios share a nod of respect. The trio begin to march east.

EXT. CASTLE / STREET - DAY

The castle of the half-elves. Everything is in ruins. Massacred corpses litter the street amongst the scattered remains of buildings.

LANSLET (O.S)

Father!...Father!

Lanslet walks into view, stepping his way over the corpses littering the street. His bow and arrow ready for any impending attack. Mgullu and Avios walk behind him. Their faces show the growing hatred for the evil witch.

SIR FINLEY SMITH (O.C)

(weakly)

Son.

Lanslet rushes in the direction Sir Finley Smith's voice came from.

LANSLET

Father, father!

Sir Finley Smith lies under a large concrete slab. Lanslet squats beside the dying man, dropping his bow to the ground..

LANSLET (CONT'D)

(to Mgullu)

Get this off him.

Mgullu effortlessly removes the heavy slab.

Sir Finley Smith is paralyzed, covered in his own blood. Death seems like paradise compared to his current state of agony.

Lanslet holds his father up in his arms.

LANSLET (CONT'D)  
(optimistically)  
Dad...dad, you'll get through this.

A single tear makes its way out of Lanslet's eye and plummets slowly down his cheek.

SIR FINLEY SMITH  
Son...

Sir Finley Smith coughs out blood, gathering some strength.

SIR FINLEY SMITH (CONT'D)  
I know I was never the best father  
to you, but being your father was  
the best decision I ever made.

Sir Finley Smith coughs painfully.

Avios and Mgullu watch pitifully, as the father and son share their last moments.

LANSLET  
Dad. Don't say that, no, please.  
Don't go. Please don't go.

Sir Finley Smith turns his face, staring into Lanslet's eyes, aiming his finger at his chest.

SIR FINLEY SMITH  
Stay true to who you are. Not  
someone who'll fit in, but a good  
person. Always remember that.

Sir Finley Smith takes his last breath. His head falls back against the rubble.

LANSLET  
No, no, no.  
(looks up at the sky)  
No!

NARRATOR (V.O)  
Lanslet yells towards the sky as  
the tragedy crushes his soul. The  
only person he has ever known, the  
person who gave him life, who he  
finally appreciated, just now  
learning to love, exits from his  
life in a slow and painful demise  
right in front of his eyes, and he  
feels powerless to stop it.

Lanslet picks up his bow. He stands to his feet and grasps it tightly. He wipes the tears from his cheeks. We can feel his rage from the look on his face.

LANSLET

Let's kill that witch.

EXT. ROAD - DAY

Ulva Rogue's forces march behind riding beside a royal wooden carriage.

Ulva Rogue sits in the carriage. She clutches her scepter, staring blankly into space. Mathis sits across from her.

We transit to...

EXT. BARREN LAND - NIGHT - TRANCE

It is foggy. Large mountains surround the land. The sky is a dazzling navy-blue hue as the dark clouds design an ominous environment. Lighting scatters across the sky.

Three beings standing a hundred-foot-tall stand before us, draped in gigantic blue robes. Their faces unseen in the eerie fog.

Ulva Rogue appears before the beasts. Her trepidity shows on her face as she bows to them.

The beings speak in a frightening tone.

BEING #1

(mockingly)

Ah, her majesty.

ULVA ROGUE

I've retrieved the fifth crystal.

BEING #2

(sinisterly)

Good.

ULVA ROGUE

I will unleash the darkness upon the land and rule the land of mortals.

The beings chuckle.

## BEING #3

Your confidence is impressive, but your ambition is born of petty need. You are to claim to us the force of darkness; nothing else. Understand?

Ulva Rogue stands upright and her dark magic flows through her in a fit of fury.

There is momentary silence.

## ULVA ROGUE

I was a Queen! You took that away from me. You took me from my family, from my destiny, and made me your errand boy! I was meant to be so much more. I was born to rule!

Ulva Rogue falls on her knees, screaming in pain as the beasts magically torment her.

## BEING #1

(loudly)

Enough! If you fail to bring us the darkness, and choose to rule that land of mortals to satisfy your foolish need, you will suffer the same fate as your family and everyone who we had such pleasure in massacring that fateful day, only we won't go easy on you. Bring us the crystal, or we will set forth the fate of one thousand years of endless suffering. Left with plenty of time to think about your idiotic ways, as you will quickly come to realize how powerful we truly are, and as you sit there lying in agony, you'll regret the day you crossed us. So, if I were you, I would choose wisely.

The telekinetic hold on Ulva Rogue's body is released as a surge of deadly energy is hurled towards her. She is knocked back about fifteen feet and crashes down hard to the ground.

END OF TRANCE.

BACK TO CARRIAGE

...Ulva Rogue grasps her scepter tighter. She opens her eyes, jerking back against the wooden wall. She regains her consciousness.

MATHIS

What is it, my Queen?

Ulva Rogue glances at the soldier, her fears visible in her eyes. She quickly turns her face away.

EXT. MOUNTAIN - EVENING

Lanslet, Avios and Mgullu come to a stop under a small tree. Lanslet and Mgullu sit at the foot of the tree.

Avios moves over to a small rock with a flat surface. He sits at the edge of the rock, staring at the fading sunset. He clutches his staff. A magical energy begins to radiate around him.

NARRATOR (V.O)

Avios Aragon holds his staff in his hand, and he thinks back to those who wielded it before him. He clutches the staff. He feels the power surging through his veins. He accesses the magic's ability to speak to past members of his family who have passed away.

Avios closes his eyes. We transit to...

EXT. FIELD - DAY

Atrion stands with his back to us, enjoying the peacefulness of the field. He is clad in a white cloak. Avios walks up behind him.

Atrion turns to face his son.

ATRION

Son.

AVIOS

Father. Tomorrow I battle Ulva Rogue. I can avenge your death father.

ATRION

Rid your heart of revenge son. It will cloud your judgment when you need it most. It drives men to do things they regret.

AVIOS

But she killed you. She killed almost all of us.

ATRION

Ulva Rogue is driven by fear and revenge as well. Just look where it has gotten her. Let the good of the deed drive you, and the justice it gives to those who need it, good luck son.

Everything around Avios begins to evaporate, including Atrion.

AVIOS

Dad, da...

END OF TRANCE.

BACK TO: EXT. MOUNTAIN - NIGHT

...Avios snaps, his eyes open to the darkness. He looks behind to see Lanslet and Mgullu sitting at a campfire. He stands up and walks over to the duo.

AVIOS

Lanslet, Eudon.

LANSLET

Yeah.

MGULLU

Yeah.

Avios pulls Reeve Talbot's ancient scroll out of his cloak and reads through it.

REEVE TALBOT (V.O)

Tomorrow we fight, and each of us reason for revenge. Do not let that cloud your judgment.

Lanslet and Mgullu nod in acknowledgment.

AVIOS

This is how to defeat her.

INT. ULVA ROGUE'S CAVE - DAY

Ulva Rogue comes in, her scepter in one hand, the fifth crystal in the other her hand. She walks over to the round stone table, staring at the crystals in a surreal mindstate.

BEING (V.O)  
 (echoing)  
 You must hand it over to us once  
 the darkness is unlocked.

Ulva Rogue smirks. She sets the fifth crystal down, none touching the other.

She walks out to...

EXT. BALCONY - CONTINUOUS

Ulva Rogue's forces fill the landscape, waiting for their leader to appear before them.

...Ulva Rogue walks out onto the balcony. Her face is filled with rage as she spots three figures in the distance. It is Lanslet, Mgullu, and Avios.

Ulva Rogue aims her scepter at the trespassers. Her forces turn in uniform and rush toward the invaders.

Mgullu effortlessly pulls a medium-sized tree from the ground, slides off the patchy shrubbery, to use as a batting ram.

Lanslet clutches his bow, draws an arrow from his quiver, and fits it in the bow.

Avios steps forward, unphased by the charging forces.

AVIOS  
 Ready.

Ulva Rogue's army closes in.

AVIOS (CONT'D)  
 Ready.

The army edges a hundred-feet closer. A nervous sweat drip down the temples of the trio. Fifty feet. Thirty feet.

Time stops. Sound goes silent. All we hear is the hearts of Lanslet, Mgullu, and Avios racing.

The forces close in.

## AVIOS (CONT'D)

Attack!

Avios transforms his staff into duel swords. With catlike agility he precisely cuts through enemies like butter, effortlessly piercing their shields, armor, and swords.

Lanslet fires the arrow at the ground. As the arrow hits the ground, he summons the power of the light through the arrow; with his mind, he fires the energy in all four directions. Several rampaging soldiers and beasts are knocked out by the impact.

An enemy soldier behind Lanslet swings his sword at his head. He dodges in the nick of time rolling left. He draws his short sword and stops the sword from cutting through his head. He quickly takes his father's knife from his waist and stabs the soldier in the neck.

Lanslet stares at the knife, reminiscing about his father for a moment. He dodges another attack from an ogre and fires two arrows into the beast's eye. The beast grabs its face in agony. Lanslet lifts off the ground and matches the beast in the chest, sending it crashing to the ground. With a back-flip, he lands on the ground. He fires three arrows at sword-wielding soldiers. Each arrow enhanced with the energy of the light, the arrows effortlessly pierce through the armor of the soldiers into their hearts.

Mgullu takes care of every enemy in his way with his large weapon. Winged goblins converge from his left and right. He grabs the one from the right and hurls it at the other one. The goblins' bodies smack forcefully against each other. Both of them crash against a sturdy tree.

A hideous ogre converges behind Mgullu. He kicks the beast into mid-air.

Avios transforms his sword into a LASSO. He uses it to catch the beast Mgullu kicked into the air and throws it back at the same monsters attacking him. Three men converge in front of him; his lasso transforms back into his staff, blasting deadly energy at the men, killing them instantly.

A beast rips a tree trunk from the ground and hurls it at Avios. He dodges the attack in the nick of time, before shooting blinding powder with his staff into the beast's eye. He creates a portal behind the beast and pushes it through. The portal opens in front of Mgullu, and he crushes the beast with his monstrous large foot.

A soldier swings his sword at Lanslet's head. He agilely rolls along the floor and fires an arrow at the soldier's head, piercing through his helmet.



Lanslet fires an arrow at another soldier in front of him; it pierces through and sticks to his shield. The soldier lowers his shield in pride, lifts his sword, and rampages towards the elf. Lanslet stands confidently, firing another arrow at the soldier, from the tip of the arrow fires a powerful laser which stops the soldier in his tracks.

Lanslet quickly checks his quiver and realizes he has only a few arrows left.

LANSLET

There's too many of them!

Avios, Lanslet and Mgullu fight on. Each surrounded by several soldiers, more approaching.

Avios is tackled to the ground. With blasts from his staff, he barely manages to fend off the bloodthirsty beasts quickly converging on his location.

Suddenly, shouts are heard at the top of the hill...it's the half-elves. They consist of archers and swordmen. They rampage down hill into the ongoing battle, killing Ulva Rogue's soldiers in numbers.

Ulva Rogue hurries back into her cave.

Avios sees an open path from where he is to the cave. Six ogres, three men and two goblins stand around him. He transforms his staff into a deadly DISC, then throws it at one of the ogres. The disc shoots energy killing the enemies that surround the wizard. The disc returns to him.

Avios transforms the disc into a sword. Without looking back, he stabs a goblin charging at him from behind.

AVIOS

We've got to gain more ground!

Suddenly, the fist of a fifteen-foot-giant comes falling at Avios. He opens a portal, and the monster punches his fist through the portal. Avios closes the portal, cutting off the beast's hand. The beast screams in agonizing pain. Mgullu punches it in the face. The beast plummets to the ground.

Lanslet approaches the two men as the half-elves continue to take care of business.

LANSLET

We got to stop her. And soon.

Lanslet shoots a flame-enhanced arrow to his right, stopping a wildly running soldier with his sword high in the air, and his shield to his side.

Suddenly, Aizzu flies into view, charging toward the three men. Lanslet and Mgullu stand ready to fight.

AVIOS

Wait. I know this dragon.

(closes his eyes)

Aizzu.

Avios taps his staff twice to the ground. An enchanted energy overcomes Aizzu's body, releasing her from Ulva Rogue's spell. Aizzu's eyes turn green.

AVIOS (CONT'D)

Aizzu.

Aizzu recognizes Avios and spits fire on the enemies running at the trio. She descends in front of them.

Lanslet, Avios and Mgullu ride the dragon precipice Ulva Rogue's cave. Lanslet fires arrows and Avios fires blasts from staff, clearing their path to the cave.

Aizzu drops off the men at the entrance to the cave. Avios signals the dragon to help the half-elves. She flies back into battle, spitting fire on Ulva Rogues soldiers.

INT. ULVA ROGUE'S CAVE

Ulva Rogue stands in front of the stone table, clutching the fifth crystal, looking upon the other four, neatly arranged in a circle. Her scepter in the other hand.

Mathis stands close by behind the witch, guarding her.

MATHIS

What will I get from this?

Ulva Rogue is dazed.

ULVA ROGUE

What?

MATHIS

(arrogantly)

In this new world, I want power; I want to rule.

Ulva Rogue gives him a deadly stare. She uses the power of her scepter to throw him to the ground.

Mathis is unable to move as a powerful force keeps him down. Ulva Rogue walks up to him and places her blade against his neck.

## ULVA ROGUE

I am the rightful Queen. It is my birthright. It was taken away from me, now I am going to take it back. I am going to rule this godforsaken wasteland you call a planet, and make it my own, every square inch of it. Anybody who stands in my way will be killed, and if it includes you, then I'll gladly end your life.

Ulva Rogue releases Mathis from the telekinetic force holding him down. He stands back up and grips his sword in a fuming rage.

Ulva Rogue walks back to the stone table.

The crystals emanate with glowing light. Ulva Rogue places the fifth crystal in an open space among the other four crystals. The light from ancient darkness glows with raging fury as the ancient force of death is unleashed to its fullest.

Ulva Rogue places her scepter at the center of the crystals and draws on its ancient power in its entirety.

Ulva Rogue clutches the scepter tightly, laughing maniacally. She glances in awe at the scepter. Suddenly, a violet energy blast hits her and sends her crashing to the ground.

Ulva Rogue quickly stands upright in a fit of fiery fury. She turns to see Lanslet, Avios and Mgullu standing there.

## LANSLET

It's over, Rogue.

Mathis disappears into a corner.

## ULVA ROGUE

I see you broke the dragon's spell, impressive.

## AVIOS

We won't let you destroy the land.

## ULVA ROGUE

(mumbles)

So be it.

Ulva Rogue fires a spear of dark energy at Lanslet. With cat-like agility, he maneuvers out of its way and fires a light-enhanced arrow at the witch, which she effortlessly slices into two with the blade of her scepter.

Ulva Rogue is caught off guard, and is hit by an energy blast from Avios which sends her to the ground. Mgullu throws a punch at her. She uses her telekinetic energy powers to launch him towards Avios and Lanslet. The duo narrowly avoids their huge ally.

Mgullu stands back up from the ground.

Lanslet gets a better angle and fires a light-enhanced arrow towards the Witch. The arrow hits her in the thigh. He quickly fires a second light-enhanced arrow; it explodes on impact with the ancient energy and knocks her to the ground.

Avios, Lanslet and Mgullu close in on the witch. She quickly stands up.

ULVA ROGUE

Enough!

Ulva Rogue fires a mighty blast of energy, hurling oncoming men ten feet back. The trio crash to the ground in a painful manner.

Mgullu is the first to get back up. He rushes to attack Ulva Rogue but stops abruptly as Mathis cuts him in the leg from behind. He falls to the ground, laying on his knees, vulnerable.

Mathis walks towards Mgullu.

MATHIS

I told you, Eudon, if you ever left  
I'd kill you. I don't care how big  
you are.

Mathis tries to stab Mgullu in the eyes. The sword is suddenly flown out of his hand by Lanslet's arrow. Mathis turns to the archer.

LANSLET

Pick on someone your own size.

Lanslet and Mgullu share a look of comradery.

Mathis chuckles like a madman. He unsheaths two short swords, then runs toward Lanslet.

Lanslet reloads his bow with a flame-enhanced arrow and aims it towards the charging enemy. Suddenly, Mathis is knocked to the ground by Mgullu's monstrous fist.

MGULLU

(slowly standing up)

You're done hurting people.

Mgullu steps his monstrous foot on Mathis, ending his life.

Avios runs towards Ulva Rogue, blasting energy towards her. She blocks the energy blast and swings her scepter towards his head. Avios dodges the attack and transforms his staff into the disc and fires it at the witch.

Avios' disc ricochets off Ulva Rogue's chest and comes back to him. He swiftly transforms the disc into duel-swords. His first swing is blocked by her scepter, but the second sword hits her vulnerable stomach with a direct swipe.

Ulva Rogue falls to one knee feeling the hurt from the hit. Avios raises both swords towards the sky before she retaliates and kicks him square in the chest, catapulting him across the room.

Ulva Rogue regains her strength and runs towards the wizard. A swing from her scepter is stopped in the nick of time by Avios' staff.

The witch's scepter and the wizard's staff lock against each other in a battle of strength. The staff begins to give way. Mgullu sends the witch back with a monstrous punch. Lanslet hits her with an arrow that explodes on impact in an energy blast of bright light.

Ulva Rogue falls to one knee. The three heroes stand united, ready to attack.

ULVA ROGUE

You do not wish to be ruled; so be  
it. You are unworthy, I will  
destroy this world, then I will  
rule other worlds, more powerful  
worlds.

(holds up her scepter)

With this power, who will stand in  
my way?

Ulva Rogue hurls the end of her scepter towards the ground.

Time slows down.

The scepter is just centimeters away from hitting the ground. Avios hits the witch with an energy blast, temporarily saving everyone and everything. Lanslet follows up with an arrow that explodes on impact.

Ulva Rogue aims her scepter towards Lanslet. Before she fires an energy blast at him, another arrow from the elf hits her in the chest. She falls to the ground. Mgullu rushes over to her, crushing her with his monstrous fist.

Ulva Rogue lies still. Her scepter lies some distance away from her.

Silence.

Mgullu, Avios and Lanslet stare at the witch in surprise. Their faces ask "Is she actually dead?".

Suddenly, Mgullu is hurled far back by Ulva Rogue's might. She stands up in a raging fury. Black magic flames surround her in an intimidating display of power. She stretches out her hand; her scepter flies back into it.

Avios stares at the witch in shock and confusion.

REEVE TALBOT (V.O)

It's the secret to defeating the  
witch. Use it wisely.

Avios quickly reaches into his cloak. He pulls out the scroll given to him by Reeve Talbot. He opens it and reads it.

REEVE TALBOT (V.O) (CONT'D)

(scroll text)

The secret is to combine your  
powers, and overcome the forces of  
pure evil with the combined forces  
of good.

Lanslet loads up his bow to fire another arrow at the furious Ulva Rogue. Suddenly, a spear-like force of energy slices the bow in half.

LANSLET

(angrily)

You'll pay for that!

Lanslet draws his sword from its sheath and enflames the blade. Mgullu furiously charges toward the witch.

AVIOS

Stop!

Mgullu and Lanslet halt.

AVIOS (CONT'D)

Let her. It's time.

Mgullu, Avios and Lanslet stand in-line with each other. Ulva Rogue hurls her scepter toward the ground. The three heroes combine their powers, forming a blue cloud.

AVIOS

Regulo-Ijuku-Azavo.

LANSLET

Regulo-Ijuku-Azavo

MGULLU

Regulo-Ijuku-Azavo

Ulva Rogue's scepter hits the ground. The darkness forms into a powerful, deadly, black cloud firing forward at a remarkable speed. The cloud comes to a halt when it comes in contact with the equal sized blue cloud.

The rivaling forces form a powerful, chaotic tornado surrounding the three heroes. Ulva Rogue stands just outside the surge of death, watching as neither of the forces give way.

AVIOS

The forces are balanced! We need more!

LANSLET'S TRANCE:

EXT. SMALL ELF VILLAGE - DAY

Lanslet stands surrounded by huts. It is peaceful and quiet. Families of elves begin to come out of each of the huts.

Voron Lanslet, his wife and three children come out of one of the huts. Lanslet recognizes his father and walks over to him in confusion.

LANSLET

Dad?

VORON

Hello, son. Walk with me.

Lanslet follows Voron, walking down a path between huts.

LANSLET

What's happening? Where am I? I  
thought you all had been killed.

VORON

We're still alive, son. This could  
be your life. She can give you this  
life, just accept the darkness son.

Lanslet halts abruptly, staring at Voron in shock.

LANSLET

No. No, this isn't real. It can't  
be.

Everything around Lanslet begins to burn.

END LANSLET'S TRANCE.

BACK TO ULVA ROGUE'S CAVE

We are back amid the chaos. Lanslet, Avios, and Mgullu stand  
surrounded by the swirling, powerful energy that thrashes  
through the air at remarkable speed.

AVIOS

It needs more!

LANSLET

I have an idea.

Lanslet manages to traverse the treacherous winds.

Ulva Rogue remains standing at the edge of the whirling  
energy.

ULVA ROGUE'S TRANCE:

EXT. BARREN LAND - DAY

Ulva Rogue appears before the three ancient beings.

BEING #1

When you're done with the darkness,  
bring it to us.

ULVA ROGUE

You fear me. You fear what I can do  
with this power. You fear your spot  
as the rulers of the universe. When  
I'm done with earth, I'm going to

(MORE)



ULVA ROGUE (cont'd)  
 kill you. I'm going to kill three  
 of you.

BEING #2  
 You will hand us the darkness,  
 little one! Or else!

ULVA ROGUE  
 Try and stop me.

END ULVA ROGUE'S TRANCE.

BACK TO ULVA ROGUE'S CAVE

A smirk comes across Ulva Rogue's face as the darkness being sent out by her scepter begins to overcome the good.

Lanslet crawls slowly through the cloud of death, summoning all his might to traverse every last inch. He grabs his father's knife, and inflames it with his mind. With every fiber of strength, he stabs the center of Ulva Rogue's scepter.

The combined forces of light, power, and magic overcome the darkness. The powerful force of destruction is slowly destroyed and swallowed up.

Ulva Rogue watches in shock and confusion as the darkness is swallowed up.

THREE BEINGS (V.O)  
 (echoing)  
 We will set forth the fate of one  
 thousand years of endless suffering  
 for you.

ULVA ROGUE  
 NO!!!

As the last bit of darkness is destroyed, she jumps forward into it.

The cloud of energy is gone, and so is Ulva Rogue. Her scepter still stands, stabbed into the ground, with Lanslet's knife pierced through the center.

MGULLU  
 Where'd she go?

AVIOS  
She's dead.

EXT. ULVA ROGUE'S CAVE

The fighting has ceased. The half-elves watch in surprise as every member of Ulva Rogue's army parishes.

BACK TO ULVA ROGUE'S CAVE

Avios and Lanslet celebrate.

LANSLET  
We did it.

The duo turns to their left to see Mgullu experience the same fate. He is transformed back to Eudon, kneeling weakly on the floor. Avios and Lanslet rush to him.

AVIOS  
Alderman, are you alright?

EUDON  
Her black magic.

Eudon winces in pain, struggling to talk.

EUDON (CONT'D)  
She wanted all the power to herself, so much so that if she dies, we all die. Anyone who joined her force.

AVIOS  
You did it, Eudon. Without you, it wouldn't have worked. She would've won.

EUDON  
For the longest time, I hated who I was.  
(coughs up blood)  
Thank you for making my final days meaningful.

Eudon's lifeless body drops to the floor.

Lanslet stares at his dead ally with sad eyes.

NARRATOR (V.O)

Lanslet can only watch as one of the two people who he genuinely trust in this world, is now gone. The ally in battle, the once untrusted foe turned friend, is gone. He feels the same soul crushing loss which he had a few days before, when he could only watch as his father slowly drifted away. And this time, it hurt a little less. As he slowly stands up, the emotions of his father and his friend struggle to contain themselves.

Lanslet slowly stands back on his feet. A single tear rolls down his cheek.

NARRATOR (V.O) (CONT'D)

Alas, the elf is strong, he sheds but a single tear in the wake of tragedy, the pain is strong, but so is he.

Avios looks down at Eudon's corpse.

NARRATOR (V.O) (CONT'D)

Aragon looks down at his departed ally. He feels as if half of the two people in the world who again gave him a family, who again gave him a place in this world experiences the same fate as his family years ago.

A cube, filled with glowing red energy, lies a few feet from Eudon's corpse. The cube catches Avios' eyes.

EXT. WATERSIDE - DAY

Few trees surround a small group by the peaceful waterside. Eudon's corpse lies honorably in a coffin, on a floating grave. His sword and shield are placed atop his body.

Avios and Lanslet stand in formal. A few half-elves stand behind them.

Avios steps forward, standing in front of the coffin.

AVIOS

For most of his life, Alderman Eudon was not an honorable man. He was a killer, who worked for one hell of an evil witch. But he did not choose that life, and he showed what it means to redeem yourself. This man died a hero, and a friend.

Avios steps down. Lanslet steps forward.

LANSLET

So long.

Lanslet gives the coffin a soft push along the moving waters. He waits for it to transcend to a safe distance. He fires an arrow that cuts through the air, mid-flight; he inflames the arrow, then it lands perfectly on the floating grave.

Lanslet approaches Avios.

LANSLET (CONT'D)

Have you any idea as to the location of the darkness?

AVIOS

The darkness is a powerful force, indeed. I suspect it can never truly be destroyed; there will be more people like Ulva Rogue. People who wish to unlock its power. I'm going to make sure that doesn't happen.

LANSLET

And the power remnant?

AVIOS

If it fell into the wrong hands, it would cause much harm, but it's safe.

Avios nudges in the direction of the burning coffin. Lanslet follows his gaze.

AVIOS (CONT'D)

(jokingly)

No one will ever think to look in the burning coffin.

LANSLET

Millions of years ago, when the  
darkness was destroyed, the  
remnants spread across the land.  
Why do we still possess their  
power?

AVIOS

Alas, even that I don't understand.

Avios hands Lanslet a small stone tablet.

AVIOS (CONT'D)

Activate this beacon, if you ever  
need help.

The duo shares a nod of respect, along with a thorough  
handshake, and eye contact that says 'good luck'. The wizard  
walks away.

Lanslet pulls out a map, studying it.

NARRATOR (V.O)

Count Lanslet pulls out a map, a  
map given to him two days earlier  
by the King of Half-Elves. A map in  
which shows the reported location  
of fellow elves who survived that  
fateful day.

The new Half Elves king approaches Lanslet. The royal  
servants stand behind the king.

NEW KING

What will you do now? Your actions  
proved honorable. Because of them,  
I offer you a seat at our high  
council. You will be granted  
royalty and be accepted as one of  
our own.

Lanslet ponders.

NARRATOR (V.O)

The promise of acceptance seems  
appealing to the elf, who so  
recently faced a dynasty hateful to  
his kind.

Lanslet turns to the water.

## LANSLET

For the longest time, I wanted to be accepted. To be viewed as normal and not as a freak. But this map shows me there's more like me out there. And something tells me they have faced worse than I. I have to find them and help them. Show them they're not alone.

## NEW KING

That is very honorable of you. We wish you good luck with your travels.

The king and his servants leave.

Lanslet sits alone, staring at the water. He can faintly see Eudon's fiery grave floating along in the distance.

Lanslet stares at his hands.

## NARRATOR (V.O)

Lanslet stares at his hands. He wonders as to the reason he could only summon the light's energy through a blade.

Lanslet tries to summon a throwing knife, sparks fly, but he fails to summon the knife.

## NARRATOR (V.O) (CONT'D)

He tries his best to summon a throwing knife composed of pure energy, sparks fly, but alas, he fails time and time again. He rests his mind and rests his hands by his side.

Lanslet stops trying, resting his hands by his side. Suddenly, throwing knives appear in his hands.

## NARRATOR (V.O) (CONT'D)

And suddenly, in his hands appear throwing knives. From this moment it has become.

Lanslet smiles. He walks over to his stallion, mounts it, and rides off.

## NARRATOR (V.O) (CONT'D)

He sets off on his journey to find and save others like him.

SCREEN TO BLACK.

ROLE CREDITS