

LIFE UNCOMMON 3
IRON CLAD FIST

Written by

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Based on, THE TRUTH

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EXT. COURTYARD - MORNING

INSET: Days Before Crucifixion!

The sun barely peaks over the humble abodes as several citizens linger around the cobble streets. A male figure hangs in the shadows of a large tree. A gentle breeze whispers across the morning as the silhouette of the man slowly sways underneath the branch. The townsfolk slowly make their way toward the body. The murmur of their disbelief scattered across the courtyard. A man steps closer and reaches out as if he is going to help the man down. An older woman quickly grabs his wrist and shakes her head: "NO." LIGHTNING strikes the tree. The townsfolk quickly back away. The body begins to shake as it swings, revealing the Shipmaster as the man in the noose. The sun turns pitch black, casting an eerie feel across the town. Saduj's stomach suddenly bursts, spilling his innards onto the soil. The crowd hurry back to their homes. The thick rope quickly snaps, dropping the Shipmaster to the ground. A rattlesnake with silver spots on its back slithers from the mess.

EXT. LARGE FIELD - ENGLAND - EARLY MORNING

A sword stands firmly planted into a large boulder. An English Army gathers around the sword. The soldiers are in full armor. The horses are as eager for battle as their riders. Alexander and a mid-twenties Gwynavere (Princess Mary) sit on top of their horses, surveying the Roman Imperial Army as they approach. An elderly wizard, the same man beside Saladin, in A HERO'S ARMOR, rides to the pair.

MERLIN

Today is a good day for justice to
be served on the wretched.

Gwynavere turns and rides across the line, SHOUTING.

GWYNAVERE

Do not fear what stands before you,
for what stands next to you is far
more greater.

The army raises their weapons and YELL! A young ARTHUR (19) rides from the pack of English soldiers. He is intense. He SCREAMS.

ARTHUR

For our King! For our country! For
ourselves!

Alexander raises his sword. The English charge the Romans. A lengthy battle of the two armies ensues.

Geralod is the leader of the Roman army. Neither Gwynavere nor Alexander fight. They regretfully watch from the safety of the hills. Merlin and his magnificent horned horse steadies behind the king and the princess. Sir Lancelot (23) and Arthur are the most violent and best bladesmen on the field. Lance, Arthur and Geralod never cross during the battle. Blood covers the large field as the soldiers from both groups fall to their death. The English armies dwindle and although the Romans are dieing just as quick, it seems no dent has been put into their forces.

INT. WEAPONSMITH SHOP - NIGHT

BLACK JACK - SAVATAGE. A weaponsmith handcrafts a metal hand for Jovial's severed stump. The hand is fierce looking. Black leather covers the metal. Silver spikes line the knuckles. He connects the hand to Jovial's arm. Jovial's armor is pitch black. The metal shines under the lighting. A silver engraving of an upside down fist gleams on the chest plate. Jovial (mid-twenties) puts on his helmet. The helmet is black with a three foot black feather peeking from the tip. The feather lingers behind the helmet. The helmet completely covers his head, with only small slits in the eye area. Jovial's eyes are black as night. Jovial grips tightly a black sword. The suba has a dark green trim with a dull black blade. The handle is bound in an old leather, black as night. An orange etching races down the blade. The streaks of ash roll like fire as Jovial swings the dastardly sword.

EXT. THE NEW WORLD - NORTH AMERICA - DAY

Cosabien and Bastain teach the Natives the art of sword fighting. The pirates build a small fort made of huge logs. Mary and Libby (Abby) pick berries.

MARY

I don't understand the purpose for all this.

LIBBY

What do you mean?

MARY

I am starting to lose my faith, or my will to even have faith.

LIBBY

You are the wife of the messiah.

MARY

I am the wife to a dead man. I live my life on the run.

LIBBY

You get to see his father's world
as it evolves.

MARY

So do you. You are not even
immortal, but yet you do not die.

LIBBY

Does it make you jealous? Do you
wonder why I have been blessed as
you have?

MARY

I don't understand it.

LIBBY

Ask him. I am sure he will tell
you.

MARY

He hasn't spoken to me in decades.

LIBBY

How do you make your decisions?

MARY

I read the scriptures.

LIBBY

And that makes you decide?

MARY

No. It causes confusion. People say
they spoke to Jehovah or Jesus.
What they write is what they were
told to spread. Yet, one apostle
contradicts another. Which to
believe? The church is using this
book to run and ruin people's
lives.

LIBBY

And that causes you to lose faith?

MARY

Yes. Does it not worry you?

LIBBY

No! I do not read the bible, for I
have you. I know what you say is
the truth.

MARY

I doubt myself. Why must we bring pain and death to all that we meet?

LIBBY

You are important...

MARY

No. I am no more important than you, or the natives of this land. I am human just like they. I must confess, I worry.

LIBBY

About Mary and Jovial?

MARY

No. I worry about the cause. I know my husband was a great man, for he speaks to many while dead. But what he says keeps me on the edge of my seat. War? Why shouldn't the people of his earth not know he has a wife and children?

LIBBY

It makes him more human than deity.

MARY

He is human and not a deity. That; the world forgets. The Circle is more deity than him.

LIBBY

In time, I am sure all those questions will be answered. I do not know why I get to live as I do. But I know I am thankful for that. I have seen many die around me. I am truly grateful for that gift. I will not question it.

Mary's eyes ease up as a smile creeps across her face.

MARY

You are a great woman. I am thrilled that your life has been as long as mine. But these Natives, will we shorten their lives?

Libby sighs and lays her hand on Mary's cheek. She brushes back Mary's hair. Mary closes her eyes.

LIBBY

There is a reason why you must stay alive. There is a reason why your children must stay a secret. One day we all will know, the world will know. And what a glorious day that will be for those on the right side of the war.

MARY

I just get tired of watching the innocent die. Nowhere inside the holy book does it say that we should not have a heart.

Bastain approaches with a teen Rebekah and a teen Ydal darting around him as he walks.

BASTAIN

My lady, there is a large ship approaching the harbor. It sails with a full crew of Roman soldiers.

MARY

Is the ship Roman?

BASTAIN

No, my lady. The vessel is a pirate ship.

MARY

A pirate ship? Do you recognize it?

BASTAIN

I do not. The sails are black like the "Reign".

MARY

What does that mean?

Bastain seems concerned.

BASTAIN

Girls, can we have a minute.

YDAL

You can have several.

MARY

Her english is coming along.

A Scarred Native American woman with deep gashes on her cheeks and forehead YELLS from a distance.

SCARRED NATIVE AMERICAN
Ydal! Ydal!

REBEKAH
Your mother is calling.

YDAL
I better go and see what she needs.

MARY
Bekah, why don't you go with Ydal?

REBEKAH
I can take a hint.

The two teens happily scamper away.

MARY
The ships?

BASTAIN
I am not proud of my past, but
black sails represent the power of
the sea. They are coming to take
what we have and leave us for dead.

ABBY
Typical Roman way.

BASTAIN
A pirate's way as well, my lady.

MARY
We must make peace.

BASTAIN
You do not make peace with a
tyrant. We must fight!

LIBBY
We must do what we have to do.

BASTAIN
I assure you. They are not coming
to spread their knowledge or help
with our chores.

MARY
The people on this land were
peaceful. We have turned them into
warriors and savages. We are a
plague. I don't wish to bring this
battle on the innocent. Can we take
this fight to the water?

BASTAIN

We can, but we are much smaller than they. My pirates are up for the battle, but the Romans are many.

MARY

Take a few of the natives with you. Only take the ones who want to fight

BASTAIN

Yes, my lady.

MARY

That ship must not port.

BASTAIN

It will not. I swear on my life.

Bastain quickly turns and walks toward the group of pirates standing behind them.

MARY

This is what I did not want to happen.

Libby smiles and gently lays her hand on Mary's shoulder.

EXT. SEA - DAY

The pirate ship with black sails slowly approaches. Cosabien and Bastain hurry the "REIGN". The pirates and brave natives quickly board the ship. Ydal sneaks onto the ship, slipping behind two pirates carrying a large barrel on board. Rebekah searches around the boarding plank.

REBEKAH

Ydal! Ydal! Where did you go?

Rebekah is worried.

EXT. MOUNTAIN SIDE - TRANSLEEVANIA

Uric battles his way past the five white wolves, slaying the final beastly guardian of the castle. The doors open for him. He cautiously steps inside. Uric drops his Viking armor and surveys the foray. Uric walks down a dark and dismal hall. Small candles light as he passes. Four beautiful vampire women are chained to the dirty brick wall. They aggressively feed on one another.

URIC

(sotto)

I have walked into the devil's den.

Vladimir approaches from the shadows. A breeze follows him. The candles slowly whimper out.

VLADAMIR

Welcome to my humble abode.

URIC

I am here to kill you.

Vlad SCOFFS.

VLADAMIR

You are not the first. I imagine you will not be the last.

URIC

I will be the last. This I swear to you. You killed my friend, Bae'ala.

VLADAMIR

Ah, yes. The Circle. I had almost forgotten about him. His blood was so sour. It left a disconcerting taste in my mouth for over a decade.

URIC

Why do you worship the dark lord?

VLADAMIR

I do not worship anyone.

URIC

Why do you do his bidding?

VLADAMIR

To live, child, to live. He granted me immortal life, as long as I would kill the Circle. Thirteen lives in exchange for eternity. Who in their right mind would pass that up? I partake in passion every day of my life.

URIC

Is killing a passion?

VLADAMIR

Sometimes. I do need to hurry, for the older you become the more your righteous blood turns my stomach.

URIC

You kill the innocent, so you can enjoy the sins of his fruit?

VLADAMIR

Stupid. I kill only those who have already died. You are the sin. You kill thousands in his name and justify it through religion. You are no different than I. Besides, I do it for love. A woman drives my passion inside my cold heart. One I must have.

URIC

I love god.

Vladimir LAUGHS and then SNARLS. Uric does not show any fear.

URIC (CONT'D)

You feed on the innocent. You even kill the ones that turn their backs upon your god.

VLADAMIR

Yes. I must feed. I would feed off my maker. If I had to. Blood is a wonderful libation.

URIC

You are a murderer. I love my god.

Vladimir rolls his tongue on his teeth and against his lips.

VLADAMIR

I am glad you do. I have no god. Only a partner. He does not care if I love him, pray to him, or even think of him. He only desires what I promised.

URIC

You do this for entertainment?

VLADAMIR

I have killed a master. I have put a small vacancy at the seat of the Circle. I shall kill all those who oppose. That I assure you.

Vladmir licks his lips as he seductively looks over Uric.

VLADAMIR (CONT'D)

I will do whatever it takes for me
to breathe this fine air.

URIC

You shall not get past me. You will
kill no more.

VLADAMIR

I do not kill. The dead can't be
killed, only destroyed. I feed. I
choose to only feed through my
children. I create life.

URIC

You create havoc.

VLADAMIR

Yes, I do. And tonight I please my
desires, my needs and my lowly
perverse thrills. Tonight, Uric, I
become closer to freedom and you
shall thank me now. For tonight,
you become closer to your god.

Vlad's teeth drop. His claws quickly push out.

URIC

What?

VLADAMIR

The curse to keep me on track was
allowing me to only walk in
darkness, but when all thirteen
have perished, I get to see the
sunlight again. And when I stand
next to Lilith, all my dreams and
desires will be complete. He, who
walks among the shadows have
ignited my fire again. A bonus for
completing my assignment.

URIC

Lilith, I am sorry.

VLADAMIR

Why?

URIC

I cannot let you see daylight, nor
will I be any part of you raising a
witch such as Lilith.

VLADAMIR
You don't have a choice.

Vladimir throws back his arms. His cape flutters behind him. His teeth drip with anticipation. Vlad's claws thrust further from his bony fingers. Uric attacks.

EXT. VATICAN - DAY

A large group of Templar Knights ride into the city. The Knights are met by a large army led by the King of France, KING PHILLIP.

PHILLIP
Welcome to my land.

The leader of this sect of Knights, JAQUE R'BONE, approaches the French King.

JAQUE
I am here to collect a debt and to relieve your troops.

PHILLIP
So you did get my code?

JAQUE
I did.

PHILLIP
Are these are all that is left of the Knights?

JAQUE
All that are still alive.

PHILLIP
What of the Circle?

JAQUE
My lord, the Circle was a rumor. They do not exist.

PHILLIP
I know better than that.

JAQUE
You are too smart of a King to adhere to such stupidity.

PHILLIP
You dare call me slow?

JAQUE

I do not. I only worry of your research.

PHILLIP

You should know after the fire that killed our clergy, I renamed a new Pope. He informed me that your Knights killed Solomon. Your Knights killed Varney.

JAQUE

Those are lies!

PHILLIP

Your Knights indulge in devil worship, homosexuality, and treason to our King, our GOD!

JAQUE

You cannot be serious?

PHILLIP

Sir, you are not a sword of god but a tongue of the demons. For this, you and your Knights shall perish.

JAQUE

You cannot.

PHILLIP

Guards, seize them.

The French Army take the army into custody. A crowd gathers around the area.

JAQUE

YOU ARE THE EVIL!

The Guards violently round up the Knights. The Knights do not combat the Guards. Jaque tosses his sword to the ground.

PHILLIP

Let the inquisition begin. Every person who carries the cross of the Knights shall be tortured and burned. God will show no mercy. That cross will never fly again. The only cross that the people shall kiss, will be the cross of our Christ Jesus.

The people CHEER.

EXT. ENGLISH STRONGHOLD - NIGHT

A SQUIRE rides hastily into the stronghold. His clothes are bloody. He has no energy. The Squire falls from his horse. Two women carrying water quickly aid the young lad. Alexander steps off his throne. Merlin remains seated. Completely sapped of energy, the squire pushes away the woman and crawls to Alexander.

SQUIRE

I seek an audience with a King.

KING ALEXANDER

What say you?

SQUIRE

Jerusalem has fallen.

KING ALEXANDER

What?

SQUIRE

Our holy land has been seized by Geralod's army. A dark warrior with an iron fist leads them.

KING ALEXANDER

That is why Geralod fights us and does not advance. It is to keep us away while the dark fist takes the prize of paradise.

SQUIRE

What do we do, my Lord?

KING ALEXANDER

We pray and we continue to fight, for it is our fight that evil fears.

Gwynavere approaches.

GWYNAVERE

We must take Geralod down, here. Tonight.

KING ALEXANDER

Jerusalem has fallen. We are not revered any longer.

GWYNAVERE

We must not allow evil to run this land.

SQUIRE
I will fight to my death.

LANCELOT
I shall fight for you, my queen.

GWYNAVERE
Don't fight for me, fight for our
lord.

Merlin stands. He casually walks to the squire.

MERLIN
The time of the Knights is over. We
are alone now. The Circle is all
that remains. The word of our Kings
will have to entice the people to
fight for their beliefs. Each King
must choose his own journey. The
holy ones of the crowns shall lead
their battles for god. The evil of
the throne shall seek our treasure.

KING ALEXANDER
Then our treasure, we must hide.

MERLIN
You must take it away.

KING ALEXANDER
As King of this land I shall lead
it far from the hands of Satan.

MERLIN
I had a vision. You must be
careful.

KING ALEXANDER
If this vision shows me dying and
not fulfilling my oath, then the
King behind me shall.

GWYNAVERE
I only hope there is such a man
worthy, for they are becoming few
and far between.

MERLIN
Only a righteous man can pull the
sword from the stone. He shall be
England's next King. He shall be
the man who finds the grail and
returns it to the bloodline.

KING ALEXANDER

Only after I die. I don't plan on dying anytime soon. Tonight I shall meet Geralod and force his army to leave. Ready my armor.

Merlin sighs. The squire leaves.

EXT. SCOTLAND - EARLY MORNING

Marquez and his army ride over a grassy hill. Another nobleman meets them at the top. His army is larger than Marquez's. The man riding toward Marquez is RICHARD the Lion-heart. Richard's long brown hair dances across his back as his white steed approaches.

RICHARD

I go to take the holy land back.

MARQUEZ

I shall go with you, Lion-heart. I shall return the bodies of the Circle.

RICHARD

Is that what he wishes?

MARQUEZ

Yes, it is. He came to me the other night. He told me I must not worry about the name, only the cause. The prince has fallen to the church.

RICHARD

A son of a god hides his name. WHY?

MARQUEZ

Riches. He follows the church. They make the laws of the word. And the holy son gains all we have bled for.

RICHARD

Phillip has divided our lands and our holdings. He shares the spoils between himself and the church.

MARQUEZ

Jovial chooses to hide behind the cross they worship.

RICHARD
No one will know he is the son of
Jesus. No one will believe the word
of a Knight. They have the
parchment of truth.

Marquez speaks with much compassion.

MARQUEZ
We must take our land back and
trust the Circle will succeed.

Richard shakes his head.

RICHARD
France has turned their back on its
protectors. I am afraid that
England will be next. As long as
the people cheer for Richard the
Lion-heart, I shall do what the
people ask.

MARQUEZ
Trust in the lord. Trust in his
name. Trust in me!

RICHARD
Trust is not an issue. I cannot
allow evil to run our lands, take
our wives and denounce our beliefs.
I am their King. I am their voice.

MARQUEZ
I promise to you, the Circle will
never be broken.

They shake hands.

EXT. EXECUTION AREA - DAY

Jaque and two other men are tied to a stake. A Clergyman sets
the stake on fire.

PHILLIP
Before you die, would you like to
ask for forgiveness?

POPE
Today, you shall be granted into
the kingdom of god, if you confess
of your sins and tell us all about
the Knights and their dishonor.

The Pope pauses.

POPE (CONT'D)
We can seek out the evil and crush
it. Tell us their secrets!

JAQUE
I have committed no sin! Therefore,
I have nothing to confess.

Jaque closes his eyes.

PHILLIP
I have taken your lands. I have
destroyed your cult. Now give me
what I seek.

JAQUE
You will get what you deserve. That
I promise you.

The fire grows larger.

PHILLIP
Where is the head you worship?

JAQUE
We have no leaders. Only our faith
and the truth.

Phillip LAUGHS. He raises a copy of the spoken word of King
James.

POPE
It has been written for us to
follow.

Phillip rolls his eyes toward the Pope. He turns back to
Jaque.

PHILLIP
You possess things I wish to
acquire. Tell me where they are and
I shall douse this fire. I will
allow you to die an even older man.
For if the head of John and the
shroud of Veronica make it to the
clutches of the bloodsucker, our
god will be displeased.

JAQUE
I have already lived a full life. I
will not betray my oath.

POPE
Where is the head of John the
Baptist?

JAQUE
(laughing)
I suppose, not on his shoulders.

PHILLIP
I will find it, with or without
your help!

JAQUE
I knew of your intentions, and you
will find nothing, for there is
nothing left to find.

PHILLIP
We shall see.

The fire consumes the three men.

JAQUE
Jehovah, I pray that you will not
allow my existence to be for not.

POPE
That name no longer prints in our
words.

JAQUE
Phillip you will not see the end of
this cycle. Jehovah will not allow
a man of your worth to call himself
a holy man. For you both will
surely not be missed.

PHILLIP
What are you going to do, other
than burn?

JAQUE
It isn't I, who is cursed. Like
him, we came to the slaughter
knowing our fate.

POPE
A lamb is only a lamb, when the
wolf allows it to be.

PHILLIP
See, my people. He calls upon the
devil to curse me for his sins.

Phillip raises his hands to the sky.

PHILLIP (CONT'D)

I shall live a long and happy life.
You will soon be forgotten.

POPE

I, too, have the protection of god
on my side. As you can see and most
certainly feel, I am not the one
burning.

Jaque chuckles.

INT. CASTLE - TRANSLEVANIA

Uric and Vladamir battle inside the castle. Vladamir takes control of the battle, slinging Uric into the brick wall. The room shakes. Dust falls from the high vault ceilings. The four female vampires snap at Uric. The proud Viking charges Vladamir, pushing Vlad backwards, knocking over the casket that sits in the middle of the room. The two warriors tear each other apart. Vladamir tosses Uric into a fireplace. Vladamir snaps his fingers. A fire instantly ignites inside the stones. Uric quickly pulls himself from the blaze. The girls snap and bite at Uric as he gets up. Uric slaps one of the girls. Uric regains his footing and rushes Vladamir again. The battle continues further into the castle. On the wall are many Da Vinci paintings. The battle slows as both are badly wounded.

VLADAMIR

You are a man worthy of
immortality. Join my liege. You and
I can have anything we want.

URIC

I only want peace.

VLADAMIR

When this war is over, I will
simply just live. I will drink
wine, make love and enjoy the earth
as it was meant to be.

URIC

You should not doubt the punishment
that will be handed down upon you.

VLADAMIR

When the Templar Knights were destroyed and all that was left were the Circle, I thought all I would do is hunt. I find myself defending my soul against all the vampire hunters the church has sent out.

URIC

Even the ones who created you, desire you dead.

VLADAMIR

They realize, I only do what I do because it was a promise for my gift. I can create an army out of nothing. Were you must train warriors for an extended amount of time.

URIC

I am a member of god's army.

Vladimir LAUGHS.

VLADAMIR

God said he would only send thirteen. Which one do you think poses the biggest threat to the church?

URIC

You truly despise god?

VLADAMIR

I love god for creating me. I love satan for making me immortal. I do not need either one anymore.

URIC

You will regret saying that.

VLADAMIR

I do not regret anything. So let's finish this.

URIC

Yes, let's.

VLADAMIR

If I were to allow you to go free, would you continue to stalk me?

URIC

I will not leave here unless you are destroyed. Then I shall go through this castle and I shall destroy all the evil that remains.

VLADAMIR

So be it, for me and my children. Unlike your god, I don't turn my back on mine.

Vladimir attacks Uric. Vladimir overpowers Uric. Vlad viciously takes Uric down to the ground. Uric is not strong enough to push Vladimir off of him. Vladimir slowly lowers his face directly in front of Uric's. Vladimir passionately kisses Uric on the lips. As he pulls away, Vladimir stares intensely into Uric's eyes. Uric's eyes change colors. Vladimir quickly bites Uric on the neck. The deep dark rich blood pours from Uric's wound. Vladimir stands. The victory blood drips from his teeth. Vladimir licks his lips, enjoying the soothing taste of Uric's Viking blood. Three lady vampires enter the room. They drag Uric to the wall and chain him up.

URIC

What have you done?

VLADAMIR

I must see what the poison does to someone with holy blood. For if you change, I truly am a god.

URIC

And if I don't?

VLADAMIR

Then I shall separate your soul from your heart, using your very own sword.

Vladimir picks up Uric's sword. He playfully swings it.

URIC

You may taint my blood, but you will not break my spirit.

VLADAMIR

Then I shall just break you.

The female vampires ravish Uric's body as Vlad exits.

EXT. LARGE FIELD - ENGLAND - NIGHT

Geralod rides to meet Alexander in the center of the field. The English Knights and the Roman soldiers remove their dead from the bloody battleground.

GERALOD

Have you come to beg for my mercy?

KING ALEXANDER

I have come to ask you to leave this land and harm no one on your way out.

GERALOD

This battle has to be.

KING ALEXANDER

It does not. We can end it with our champions.

Geralod sarcastically chuckles.

GERALOD

This war is not of land or title. This war is of god. And you are English. You have no champions.

KING ALEXANDER

These people should not have to die for our disagreements. They fight because I am their King. We have watched many die already. No more is necessary.

Geralod's smirk increases.

GERALOD

Then tell them why they die here tonight, not because I want their land, not because I declare their servitude, but simply because I don't worship your god.

KING ALEXANDER

I fight to protect my lord and that is all.

GERALOD

Where is the Circle hiding? Tell me. I shall turn my victors around and march back to Rome, harming no one.

KING ALEXANDER

I do not know.

GERALOD

I only want the remainder of the Circle. You will die eventually and never cause harm to me.

KING ALEXANDER

I will kill you.

GERALOD

Do you really wish to save these people?

KING ALEXANDER

Yes.

GERALOD

Then a battle of champions it shall be. If I win, you will tell me the location of the Circle. You will tell me.

KING ALEXANDER

I shall get my champion.

Geralod stops Alexander.

GERALOD

No. We are our champions. I am immortal and you are a master. The only reason why I am here is to protect my neck, so to speak.

KING ALEXANDER

Will your men yield when I behead you?

GERALOD

Yes, they will. Will your men ignore this slaying and go about their lives in peace, after I kill their god-fearing, beloved King.

KING ALEXANDER

They will.

GERALOD

The last word from your lips will be the location of the circle. If it is not; I will destroy England and turn it into a trash pile.

Geralod enthusiastically dismounts, patting his horse on the rear. It flees. King Alexander cautiously dismounts from his steed. Both men draw their swords, circling one another. Three men from Geralod's army ride toward the battle. The fight begins. Arthur and Lancelot ride from the Alexander camp. All five men reach the fight at the same time.

ARTHUR

You fight a war without your soldiers?

KING ALEXANDER

The man who lives through this test will allow the other army to go home unharmed.

ARTHUR

You trust the man that betrayed your brotherhood?

KING ALEXANDER

If it saves the lives of the innocent, I must.

GERALOD

I did not betray anyone. I chose a different path.

The fight becomes intense. King Alexander dominates this fight. Arthur and Lancelot ride around the three men from Geralod's camp cautiously, with their hands on their swords.

ARTHUR

This fight is between two men.

LANCELOT

We intend on keeping it that way.

King Alexander has Geralod down on the ground.

KING ALEXANDER

You used to say you were the best. I don't see it.

GERALOD

I am the best of the Seven. And the six that follow, I will destroy them as well.

KING ALEXANDER

From underneath my sword, I see you destroying no one.

GERALOD

You know we have a new leader.

KING ALEXANDER

You allow someone to take your power?

GERALOD

I follow the same course I started. What angers you the most, a member of the Circle seeing the light...

Geralod has a flurry of excellence with his sword.

GERALOD (CONT'D)

...Or a former master of god's word choosing a new voice to speak through?

KING ALEXANDER

Who is this extreme Knight of valor? Who is strong enough to cause a worm like you to bow before him?

GERALOD

We call him Blackjack. I believe you know him as Jovial.

KING ALEXANDER

LIAR!

Alexander turns the tide.

GERALOD

Lie, I do not.

Geralod begins to struggle back.

KING ALEXANDER

Jovial would not follow the leadership of the devil.

GERALOD

We do not follow the devil. We follow our hearts. We live to live. You live in his name to die.

KING ALEXANDER

He gave you life twice.

GERALOD

I lived as a war hound. I died. He brought me back to breathe just were I can fight some more. I don't think that is holy. I think that is conceded.

KING ALEXANDER

It is his will.

GERALOD

Why is his will more important than mine?

KING ALEXANDER

Because he is god.

King Alexander's eyes become large.

GERALOD

Who says? Where are your knights?

KING ALEXANDER

I will never tell you.

The men fight close. Both men are concerned with the outcome, but neither show fear. King Alexander staggers backward with a knife stuck in his heart. Geralod swings with all his might. Alexander is beheaded.

LANCELOT

We shall disband our Knights.

GERALOD

I did not come for your land or your people, but while I am here, I am going to take it.

ARTHUR

What of your word?

GERALOD

Ready the men for battle.

MAN ONE

Aye, my lord.

The three riders leave. Geralod WHISTLES for his horse. The loyal steed proudly returns for his master.

ARTHUR

I should end your life right here.

GERALOD

You could try, but I think you should warn your men they are going to have to fight.

LANCELOT

I will find you on this field. I will kill you!

GERALOD

I look forward to it. I will be the one with the god-fearing smirk...

Geralod stabs Alexander's severed head with his sword. He holds his head up by the hair.

GERALOD (CONT'D)

...and this nifty little treasure.

Geralod rides toward his army. He holds the head up with pride. A distressed Arthur and an angered Lancelot ride back to their Knights. A tear rushes down lady Gwynavere's face. Merlin's head hangs in sorrow.

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

Two pirate ships battle in the open waters. Blackjack's ship is called "OBSIDIAN". Cosabien and Bastain's ship is called "THE BLACK REIGN". Both ships sail close to one another. Cannon balls flail through the air, hunting for wood to destroy.

THE BLACK REIGN:

Cosabien and Bastain peer through a looking glass.

COSABIEN

They have not opened their arrow bays. Their opening rounds seem to be a distracting tactic.

BASTAIN

They wish to fight hand-to-hand.

COSABIEN

They are foot soldiers fighting a band of pirates on the sea. They cannot be that stupid.

BASTAIN

They have something up their sleeve.

COSABIEN

Shall we prepare to board?

BASTAIN

No. We will fight on our wood. I don't know what is on that ship. Ready the crew. This most certainly will be a bloody battle.

COSABIEN

Aye.

Cosabien exits.

OBSIDIAN:

Blackjack (Jovial) is in full armor. Another fighter stands proudly beside him. This Roman warrior wears all gold armor with green trim. They are surrounded by a large Roman crew.

BLACKJACK

When we get into range, drop the ropes and take that ship. Find the box and the parchment - As for the ship, burn it.

ROMAN SOLDIER

My lord, this is their way.

Blackjack walks in front of his Roman soldiers.

BLACKJACK

I will lead you onto the ship. Whether it be floating wood or rotting green grass, you are still the most elite fighters on this planet. There are two immortals on that ship. I will destroy them. Then we will dock. There, I will find what I seek.

ROMAN-IN-GOLD

Remember, my lord, she is your mother.

Blackjack swiftly approaches the Roman-in-Gold.

BLACKJACK

Mother?

ROMAN-IN-GOLD

Yes, my lord.

BLACKJACK

I brought you because you said you could find them. And that you have. But you have no say so in my course. I promised you I would not harm the fair-haired lady and I shall not. Anyone else who gets in my way shall perish by my blade, purposely or accidentally.

ROMAN-IN-GOLD

She is your mother!

BLACKJACK

And like my father, she abandoned me.

Blackjack places the tip of his sword on the Gold Warrior's shoulder.

BLACKJACK (CONT'D)

When the immortals are dead, this land will be mine. Do not stand in my way.

ROMAN-IN-GOLD

I taught you to fight, not to hate.

BLACKJACK

You taught me well, but you did not teach me to be weak.

A Roman fighter approaches the group.

ROMAN FIGHTER

We are in range.

BLACKJACK

Lower the ropes.

STEEL against STEEL scrapes. Pirates and Romans SCREAM to intimidate one another. The Pirates and Romans fight furiously across the REIGN. Blackjack walks briskly toward the two brothers. His long black cape lingers elegantly behind him. A pirate attempts to attack Blackjack. The Roman-in-Gold slips in, spearing the pirate. Blackjack reaches the brothers. He throws his cape behind him. Blackjack attacks the brothers with a barrage of vicious swings. The Roman-in-Gold stands close by. The Roman-in-Gold kills any Pirate or Roman who attempts to interfere with the battle. The brothers are overwhelmed by Blackjack and his tenacity. His style of sword play is unfamiliar to the Pirates, but as the fight continues, the two-on-one advantage begins to take its toll.

Ydal watches worriedly from across the ship. Ydal pulls a sword from a dead Pirate. Her long black hair is braided on two sides. Her deep rich tan glistens under the blazing sun. Her eyes move rapidly as she protects the brother's backside. Cosabien pulls Adam's axe from his belt-strap, swinging wildly toward the head of Blackjack. The beast in black uses his iron fist to stop the blow. The axe is wedged into the mechanics of the arm. Blackjack spins quickly, and with one fluid motion, he stabs Cosabien in the neck with his black blade. The light orange etchings of the blade burn brightly when Cosabien's blood oozes down the steel. Blackjack violently rips his sword from Cosabien's neck, then lunges toward Bastain. Bastain blocks, removing the sword from Blackjack's hands. Blackjack kicks Cosabien. The Pirate goes down to his knees. Blackjack spins around, quickly pulling the axe from his fist. Blackjack slices Bastain in the arm violently. Blackjack spades Bastain in the head. Bastain goes down to his knees. Both brothers are kneeling, one on each side, swaying as blood gushes from their bodies. The Roman-in-Gold tosses Blackjack his sword. Blackjack spins, beheading Cosabien, and just as quickly, spins the opposite direction and beheads Bastain. The Pirate falls to the deck. Blackjack spins again, kicking Cosabien into the calm waters. Cosabien's body violently hits the water. Blood fills the blue. Female SCREAMING. Ydal charges Blackjack from an ultimate rage. Tears blur her vision. The Roman-in-Gold steps in quickly. He pulls the axe from Bastain's skull. The Roman-in-Gold strikes Ydal in the heart. She falls.

YDAL

They fought for the truth.

Ydal hits the deck. Blood quickly gushes from her mouth. Her Rootbeer colored eyes flutter. She desperately reaches for Bastain. Ydal dies. The Roman-in-Gold bends down. He grabs his helmet with both hands.

ROMAN-IN-GOLD

They died in vain. As do you.

He slowly stands, quickly glancing back down at Ydal as if he thought he recognized her.

BLACKJACK

Leave no one alive on this ship.

Blackjack walks toward his ship. The Roman-in-Gold follows, glancing back at Ydal. The Romans destroy the remaining pirates and Native Americans. The Pirates "will to fight" have been crushed beyond repair.

ROMAN-IN-GOLD

Remember your promise.

BLACKJACK

Get me to Obsidian. I feel Mary is close.

ROMAN-IN-GOLD

If the brothers were here, she is as well.

They fight their way to their own ship.

EXT. JERUSALAM - DAY

Casualties cover the field. The dead bodies seem like a well placed crop. A crop the local farmers would never forget. Marquez and Richard ride through the dead.

MARQUEZ

They said it could not be done.

RICHARD

They did not test the soul inside our army.

MARQUEZ

Now that we have retaken the holy city, I must find Mary. I know she is in grave danger.

RICHARD

Stay here with me. Protect god's land.

Marques shows Richard the mark. The circle branding rolls of fire. The seven inside the raging flame appears as a liquid blue gas.

MARQUEZ

I was given a second life only to protect Mary and the bloodline. I feel I have failed at this. To retake the city was her desire. I have done all that I came to do.

Marquez sighs.

MARQUEZ (CONT'D)

Now I must pay my oath. This symbol burns in a manner I've never seen. It is time for me to ride westward.

RICHARD

You are a great man and a magnificent leader.

MARQUEZ

No, my lord, you are a King. I am a servant to a King.

RICHARD

We both serve a higher King.

A RIDER approaches.

RIDER

King Taichung and a small band of deserters are just outside the city.

MARQUEZ

Never use the surname King in front of that name.

RICHARD

We shall end this permanently.

Richard and Marquez kick their horses. The three men gallop toward the gates.

EXT. - NEW WORLD - DAY

The OBSIDIAN approaches land. The ship lowers its smaller vessels into the blood stricken waters. Blackjack and the Roman-in-Gold lead the Romans to the New World.

EXT. ENGLAND - BATTLEFIELD - NIGHT

Arthur and Lancelot battle with the Roman Empire. The English Knights fight proudly against the Roman juggernaut. Arthur dispenses his opponents quickly in his search for Geralod. He approaches Arthur from behind. Geralod taps Arthur's shoulder. His armor CLANKS loudly.

GERALOD

I was worried one of my soldiers had already killed you.

ARTHUR

I made you a promise and I will keep it. Your horse seems a little weary. I don't want you to have any excuses.

GERALOD

I like your enthusiasm. It's a crying shame it will be the death of you.

Geralod dismounts. Arthur dismounts. Both horses stand nearby, cheering their master to victory. The other combatants continue to quarrel with one another. Geralod charges Arthur. Their blades collide violently.

SCREEN SPLITS:

ENGLAND:

Arthur and Geralod battle. Arthur dominates this battle, but cannot kill Geralod. A feisty Geralod overpowers Arthur. The Knight tires. Arthur is slain by Geralod's experience and unwillingness to let up. Geralod bends. The Dark knight pulls out a large curved dagger, placing the blade to Arthur's neck. Geralod checks Arthur's hand for the mark. His hand is covered with blood but nothing out of ordinary. Geralod WHISTLES for his horse.

JERUSALEM:

Marquez and King Taichung battle. Marquez dominates this battle from start to finish. Marquez' anger drives him to a level of fighting he's never experienced before. Taichung is slain by Marquez. The Roman pulls his knife from his boot. Marquez squats down. He violently cuts across the neck of Taichung. Blood splashes onto his helmet. These two battles take place simultaneously with the outcome occurring at the same time. Arthur and Taichung fall. ABSENCE OF FEAR - JEWEL during MONTAGE:

EXT. JERUSALAM - DAY

Richard and Marquez stand before a headless Taichung.

EXT. ENGLAND - NIGHT

The battle continues between Geralod's Roman Empire and England's finest Knights.

EXT. JERUSALAM - DAY

Richard and Marquez part ways, grabbing one another's arms. They shake. Richard rides toward his army. Marquez slowly turns his steed around, disappearing across the valley.

EXT. ENGLAND - NIGHT

Lancelot rides to the aid of Arthur. He quickly dismounts. Geralod and his evil horse disappear into the darkness and sea of colliding warriors. Gwynavere rides out to find Arthur. Merlin protects her as she searches for Arthur's slain body. Merlin and lady Gwyn ride up the hill toward the stoned sword. A heavy rain begins to beat the ground. The battle behind them winds down, the Romans destroy the Knights. Lancelot carries Arthur's body up the mud covered hill. Gwynavere CRIES hysterically. Lance lays Arthur's remains at the foot of the sword and the stone. A torn Gwynavere is consoled by a passive Merlin.

EXT. CAMELOT - MORNING

Marquez rides up a small dirt road leading to a tiny village. He dismounts. Marquez takes off his helmet and drops it to the ground. He struggles further down the road. His hand burns agonizingly from the mark.

EXT. OCEAN/INT. BLACK REIGN

The BLACK REIGN floats silently in the bloody waters. Deceased Pirates are scattered across the red stained decks. No dead Romans remain. The Savior walks across the bloody wood, leaving red footprints as he approaches Bastain's body. He touches Ydal's outstretched hand reaching for Bastain. The Savior smiles as he gently lays his hand across Bastain's headless body. The Savior turns toward Ydal, softly kissing her on the lips. A black soul is pulled from her body. Ydal's fingers twitch. A smile laced with serenity spreads across her scorn face.

EXT. ENGLAND - STONE - NIGHT

Lancelot lays his hand on Arthur's cheek. Gwynavere rushes to Lance's side.

GWYNAVERE

It was I who caused this great man to die, as it is me, to cause all your woman to become widowers.

LANCELOT

You have done nothing wrong.

GWYNAVERE

Just being here is wrong. All my family has done is cause death to all we cross.

LANCELOT
Who is your family?

GWYNAVERE
My name is Mary. I am the daughter
of the...

Lightning crashes through the sky. A hideous THUNDER roars through the night. LIFE UNCOMMON - JEWEL. ARTHUR struggles to his feet. The mud and blood wash from his body. Arthur uses his broken sword to pull himself up. Lancelot stands in disbelief. Gwynavere attempts to catch her breath as the tears quickly stop. Merlin stares to the skies. The rain powers to the soil, destroying all of life's sins as it crashes to the soil. Arthur stands bewildered in front of the stone. He reaches for the hilt of the sword, wrapping his bloody hands around the leather. He slowly pulls the sword from the stone. Sparks of fire flicker from the steel as it slowly slides from the rock. The reflection of the Savior walking away appears in the shiny steel as it reveals itself from the stone.

LANCELOT
How can this be?

Gwynavere looks to the sky, the pounding of the rain punishing her for her comprehension.

GWYNAVERE
I shall never doubt you again.

Arthur SCREAMS! The sword separates from the stone. The rock shatters. The rain stops. The hillside is deafly quiet. Using both hands, Arthur powers the sword into the air, pointing it toward the moon. The seven burns vividly in the night. The fire swirls around the seven. His hand burns brightly in the darkness.

ARTHUR
I shall follow you into death and
lead those who doubt straight to
hell.

Lancelot and lady Gwyn rush to Arthur. They both embrace him.

LANCELOT
How can this be?

ARTHUR
The lord is the work of the world.
I am his newest masterpiece.

Gwynavere kisses Arthur. Gwynavere turns to Merlin, but he is gone.

EXT. NEW WORLD - NIGHTFALL

Blackjack and the Roman-in-Gold lead their men into the small village. The Romans burn down the teepees and simple hut-like buildings. A small band of Native American fighters attempt to stop the Romans. The Romans are too many and too strong. Blackjack approaches Rebekah hiding behind a well. Blackjack drags her out from behind the well. The Scarred Native Woman runs for the girl. A Roman Guard stops the woman, grabbing her by the hair. The Guard slings the woman down. He places his foot on her stomach, sticking a spear to her throat. Blackjack firmly holds Rebekah by the neck. She struggles to free herself, but Blackjack is simply too strong.

BLACKJACK

Where is Mary?

The village is silent.

ROMAN-IN-GOLD

They do not know our language.

BLACKJACK

Mary does.

ROMAN-IN-GOLD

What if she is not here?

BLACKJACK

She is here. I feel her soul in my heart.

ROMAN-IN-GOLD

These people know not of your father or his. Do not destroy their lives, for it is all they have.

BLACKJACK

Then it is our job to teach these peasants my word. I am their god. Mary, make yourself known for if you do not, I will destroy every soul on this land. I will start with this little one.

Rebekah CRIES for her mercy. The Scarred Native American WHIMPERS for Rebekah. The Scarred Native American grabs the head of the spear. She rams it into the dirt. The guard LAUGHS as he removes his foot from her stomach. The Scarred Native American fights with the guard to get to Rebekah. Several native men attempt to break the Roman lines, but are put down quickly.

ROMAN-IN-GOLD

My lord, be a leader - not a tyrant.

The Roman Guard pushes the Scarred Native American back to the soil.

BLACKJACK

I will not stand here silent like the wind. If you desire to show mercy to these people, come out of hiding.

Blackjack pulls a large dagger from his breast plate. He places it to Rebekah's throat. Rebekah SCREAMS. Blackjack pulls her hair, exposing her neck in an upward position. Blackjack presses the blade tighter to her throat. A trickle of blood springs from the tiny hole. The Scarred Native American plunges through the Roman line. She falls to her knees, but continues to crawl towards Blackjack.

SCARRED NATIVE AMERICAN

Take me, my lord!

A Roman Guard quickly grabs the woman's ankle, pulling her away from Blackjack. Mary comes out from behind a group of natives. Libby walks beside her. Libby and Mary approach the Scarred Native American. They console her. The Roman Guard releases her ankle.

MARY

You only fight the weak.

BLACKJACK

Mary, is that what you think?

MARY

That is what I see.

BLACKJACK

You should have been there when I released the souls of the immortal brothers. They begged for my mercy - not fathers.

MARY

What, you say?

Blackjack removes his helmet. Mary and Libby are shocked and disgusted. Mary quickly walks toward Blackjack. She slaps Blackjack across his face with all her might. Blackjack smiles.

BLACKJACK

A mother's touch is so emotional.

MARY

If you have taken the trail to the dark lord, I am not your mother.

ROMAN-IN-GOLD

He does not worship the dark lord. He worships the gift of life.

BLACKJACK

I know nothing of my father. Only the tales and writings left by those who claim to have heard his voice.

MARY

He is your father.

BLACKJACK

Father?

MARY

Yes. Your father.

BLACKJACK

You gesture at the thought of saying that, because I do.

The more anger that attacks Blackjack, the rougher he handles Rebekah.

MARY

Your father did great things.

ROMAN-IN-GOLD

So does the prince.

SCARRED NATIVE AMERICAN

Please, release the girl.

BLACKJACK

My father has never spoken to me, but spoken to those he has never met. That I don't understand. I do not doubt who he is and the power he has had over mortals. I love the land his father created. I wish to stay here and never leave; to enjoy the fruits of his labor as the son of Christ. I will always have to fight to live. I will never fight for someone else to live.

MARY
You are selfish.

Blackjack releases Rebekah. She runs for the Scarred Native American. The woman thankfully rejoices.

SCARRED NATIVE AMERICAN
Ydal?

REBEKAH
I have not see her since the brothers left.

Worry consumes the woman's face.

BLACKJACK
I am selfish, you hide behind many. You are the entire cause of the crew of "The Reign" dying. The English Knights die at the hands of one of your own. Geralod sees the truth. He was chosen by father to obey him. He chose to obey himself. I do not force anyone to follow me. They choose my way and I offer them guidance.

MARY
You lie!

ROMAN-IN-GOLD
It is true, my lady. He has no hold over any of us.

MARY
Why do you hide your face? Because you are ashamed of what you do?

ROMAN-IN-GOLD
Like you, Mary. I have a secret.

The Roman-in-Gold removes his helmet. The Shipmaster stares intensely into Mary's grief stricken eyes. Libby approaches Saduj. The Shipmaster lowers his head in shame. Libby spits into his face. The Shipmaster remains still. He does not wipe the spit from his face.

BLACKJACK
I told you she would not understand your path.

ROMAN-IN-GOLD
You do not understand.

LIBBY

I see a man who turned his back on
god.

ROMAN-IN-GOLD

Jesus chose thirteen men to protect
Mary and her secret until he
returns. Jehovah chose me to
protect his grandson, for he knew
his spirit was different, but he is
still family, he is still the holy
bloodline and most certainly still
the little boy you gave birth to.

LIBBY

He is evil.

MARY

No. He is not the little boy that
once promised me that a little dirt
would not turn him into a monster.
A monster! He is misinformed.

LIBBY

He is still evil. Nothing like his
sister.

BLACKJACK

Sister? What do you speak of,
virgin of a thousand years?

MARY

Saduj did not tell you of your
sister?

BLACKJACK

No!

Blackjack turns angrily toward The Shipmaster.

ROMAN-IN-GOLD

I thought you knew.

Blackjack clinches his iron fist.

BLACKJACK

Where is she?

MARY

She is in England dieing at the
hands of your Knight.

The Shipmaster places his arm on Blackjack's shoulder.
Blackjack quickly brushes it away.

ROMAN-IN-GOLD

No, my lord, he knows of her. He will not hurt her.

MARY

She has changed her name. Geralod will not know who she is. He will probably rape her and then murder her.

Saduj grabs his head in disgust.

ROMAN-IN-GOLD

NO! Geralod's only orders were to destroy the immortals and the master.

MARY

He is struck with power and greed. As long as Jovial is not there holding his hand, he will take what he wants, including your sister.

LIBBY

I cannot believe you have chosen this path.

ROMAN-IN-GOLD

It is what I swore to do. When I died, I took my own life for I did not trust in my Savior's words. I still do not know my course. I am not immortal. I am like you, Abby. I can die of disease. I can be killed from a blade. I fight knowing I can die, but as long as I do not take a serious wound or an incurable illness, I am granted life. Jovial is a great man. I shall stand beside him until I perish, or until he proves unworthy.

BLACKJACK

Loyalty you cannot buy with fool's gold.

Mary starts to approach. Libby holds her back.

MARY

You bought it with his life, his soul.

ROMAN-IN-GOLD

As did your husband with his warriors. And this blonde lady, who baptized herself, as the female lions protected her sweet little ass.

MARY

Do you have the trunk and the documents?

ROMAN-IN-GOLD

They cannot be destroyed.

BLACKJACK

They are on OBSIDIAN and no one will ever find them.

MARY

What do you wish to do with me?

BLACKJACK

I just wanted you to know that you are free. Do not listen to him. He enjoys watching people die in his name. Shits and giggles to entertain a god on a boring Sabbath morning.

MARY

I should just sit back and let you destroy the innocent?

BLACKJACK

I only kill those who oppose what I seek.

MARY

Which is what?

BLACKJACK

Peace and freedom. Do not worship a cross. Do not worship a man who isn't who the people say he is. Do not worship anything. Live and be free. Enjoy this place while it is here.

MARY

Being free. Does that allow you to kill anyone who disagrees with you? And rape anyone you desire?

BLACKJACK

There will be a time, and a place,
where men will create a society
that will govern its self. God will
be a higher calling, but not
necessary for survival. I wish to
live through this time and wait to
see my father return.

MARY

He will be unhappy with you.

BLACKJACK

He must be already, for he never
speaks to me. And if I find out he
speaks with my sister, then my
father will become my father no
more.

MARY

When his time comes, he will punish
the wicked.

BLACKJACK

If I am considered wicked, then I
shall fight for my survival.

LIBBY

You kill with no means or remorse.

Blackjack slaps Libby with his metal fist. She falls to the
ground. The Shipmaster bends down to help her.

ROMAN-IN-GOLD

You promised you would not hurt
her.

BLACKJACK

I promised I would not kill her. I
will allow her opinion, but not her
disrespect.

ROMAN-IN-GOLD

I have raised you and protected you
since your were born. I fell in
love with Abby before that.

LIBBY

You love me?

ROMAN-IN-GOLD

I always have.

Blackjack looks to the sky.

BLACKJACK

How touching. Mind your tongue before I get angry. Don't waste your time with this one, Saduj. She is locked at the waist.

ROMAN-IN-GOLD

Jovial! You are better than that.

MARY

What are you going to do with me?

BLACKJACK

I have told you where I stand. I will allow you to see the truth for yourself. Do not tell the world who you are. Do not search for the proof. Let the people decide if father is worthy of worship. If you betray my wish, I will be forced to destroy you. You are my mother, but I sense in you a disturbance. You are confused. Make him prove his word. Don't just take it.

MARY

You are right. I am your mother. I am confused.

Mary sadly lowers her head.

MARY (CONT'D)

I will do all that I can to protect my daughter, and she believes in him.

BLACKJACK

I shall find her and change her thoughts.

ROMAN-IN-GOLD

Heed his warning for he means what he says.

LIBBY

The truth is not words to be forgotten. You cannot destroy god's work, nor his will.

The Roman-in-Gold glances at the Scarred Native America. She holds Rebekah tightly.

BLACKJACK

You stay here. You will be safe.
This world means nothing to no one.
As long as your name disappears
from people's lips, this land shall
stay hidden. We will leave.

Blackjack holds up his metal fist.

BLACKJACK (CONT'D)

I will find my sister, and I will
bring her back here, or I will
destroy her. It will be her choice,
not mine.

MARY

She is your sister.

BLACKJACK

Family is standing up for all
members. Not just the ones the
church says is worthy.

MARY

I don't agree with your choice, but
I cannot fight you.

LIBBY

I will stay with Mary.

BLACKJACK

No. You will go with us to prove we
have spoken with mother.

MARY

What of the immortals?

BLACKJACK

I do not worry of them. The
brothers died because they attacked
me. Maladar died because he refused
to search for the truth. I am not
in liege with the creature. He
seeks the immortals because it is
only their souls that stand between
him and father's sunlight.

Mary slowly approaches her son.

MARY

So you admit I need protection?

BLACKJACK

I do, but I cannot provide this for you. My life of servitude is over. I will live for myself and the family I create.

LIBBY

What of GERALD? He seeks the immortals.

BLACKJACK

That is what he desires. As long as he does not come after Mary or my sister, his matters do not concern me.

LIBBY

Where is your nobility?

BLACKJACK

My dear, I must be allowed to live as I was created before someone can judge me. Free will. It was his gift. Why should I not use it.

ROMAN-IN-GOLD

Mary. You shall be safe here.

Ydal approaches.

YDAL

My lord commands me to kill you.

Her mark burns beautifully as she raises Bastain's sword. The Scarred Native American sighs and starts toward Ydal. Rebekah stops her.

BLACKJACK

Does your lord know I am his son?

YDAL

He says his son would never speak of the things your tongue throws out.

Blackjack grabs her hand. He quickly releases her hand. A hole has been burned into his leather glove. Blackjack stares at her a few seconds. Ydal struggles to hold the sword up. A river of tears ease down her face. The Scarred Indian Woman attempts to approach Ydal. Rebekah continues to hold her back. Several tears rush down Mary's cheek.

BLACKJACK

I have killed three of the thirteen myself. I don't wish to make the creature's quest that easy, for he creates an army that no human could destroy. I must seek him out. So, I will allow you to live. Today.

YDAL

You will fight me to the death now.

MARY

No. Today he walks free to find the truth.

Mary approaches Ydal. She calmly subdues Ydal's anger.

YDAL

If I see you again, I will destroy you.

BLACKJACK

You are no different than the others. Enjoy your immortality. Stop regretting it.

Blackjack turns. He begins to leave.

MARY

Son, wait.

Blackjack slowly turns around.

BLACKJACK

Do you wish to criticize me some more, mother?

Mary slowly approaches him. She kisses him on the cheek, and embraces him. A confused Blackjack lightly brushes her away.

MARY

I do love you.

A tear rushes down Libby's cheek.

ROMAN-IN-GOLD

We must find princess Mary and the creature.

LIBBY

I am not sure if this is the way.

ROMAN-IN-GOLD

If you love me, you should trust me.

MARY

He will not hurt you. Someone needs to protect their souls.

BLACKJACK

I have no soul. Only a vessel.

Blackjack turns. He briskly walks away.

MARY

You will learn.

BLACKJACK

Let us leave this land.

The Romans follow Blackjack away from the village.

ROMAN-IN-GOLD

Mary, I am sorry I could not tell you the truth.

MARY

The truth is starting to seem like a lie to me. I don't know who to believe and I certainly do not know who you are.

ROMAN-IN-GOLD

Trust in your heart, for your heart has always been pure.

They hug. The Roman-in-Gold grabs Libby by the hand. They exit. Rebekah runs to Libby. They hug her goodbye and CRY.

MARY

Take care, Libby.

LIBBY

I shall find you again.

MARY

Keep my family safe.

The Shipmaster glances over his shoulder, smiling as the Scarred Native American hugs Ydal.

INT. CASTLE - NIGHT

A large group of Knights wearing blue and gray armor sit at a round table. The Table is the same table from Solomon's Pyramid, "KISS OF THE KING." The Knights are well dressed and well groomed. They argue passionately. The door opens and the Knights become silent. King Arthur and Gwynavere enter. An older Lancelot and much older Merlin enter behind them. Merlin approaches the section of the table that has no stone. Merlin stands. The table is surrounded by Knights. Arthur and Lancelot approach the only two empty spots at the table. They sit. As they lower their swords onto the table, the light underneath Arthur's sword ignites. It is the only burning light at the table. Gwynavere sits in a small throne, next to the main throne, behind the table.

MERLIN

At today's council we shall talk of our future. We, as a nation have stood strong and kept the people of Camelot safe. We have fought and earned the respect of the Romans.

Merlin raises his staph.

MERLIN (CONT'D)

We have scared and chased out the Trojans. We have earned the respect of the church. Yet, Our King is in argument with his soul.

GWAYNE

Let Arthur speak if he requires yet another quest.

PERSIS

Yes, Gwayne. We have all bled for our King. We have enjoyed our peace. So, if our King has chosen to fight again, we must hear it from his lips, and not his magician.

Arthur stands. He walks next to Merlin.

ARTHUR

It is true, Persis. I have done all that my people have asked. I have fed their stomachs. I have built their shelters. And I have killed their enemies. For what? I have not the answer. I have stayed young, while my friends and family have grown old. Why? I do not know.

Arthur places both set of knuckles on the table.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)

I have not spoke to my god since the day he returned me to you. I must know why I was chosen to protect not only my wife, Gwynavere, but the people of Camelot.

PERSIS

You remain young because you refuse to grow up.

The Knights fill the room with robust LAUGHTER. They pound their fists on the table.

ARTHUR

If I take this quest alone, then that is the way it was meant to be.

GWAYNE

I am behind you, my King.

Merlin stands.

MERLIN

Those trinkets you search for will be the death of you and your kingdom.

PERSIS

We will protect our kingdom.

MERLIN

If you are not here. It will fall.

ARTHUR

I must seek the holy grail. I must find what is lost and return it to the people. Do not, and I say with out haste, do not sign on this quest without thought. For seven moons from now I shall ride out on my quest. Any Knight who wishes to join me is welcome. I will not return without the grail.

Arthur's look is serious.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)

We have searched for it in the past and I feel we have come very close.

PERSIS

We have become rich because of your thirst for the grail.

ARTHUR

You have become rich because of your own desires and skills.

PERSIS

What of Camelot? Is Merlin correct?

GWAYNE

Who will protect our fair city?

ARTHUR

Lancelot will stay behind and watch after the army. He will protect this beautiful city. Our queen, Gynavere, will rule over the land until my return.

GWAYNE

We have fought large armies. We have even fought armies led by former Knights of the Round. But how can we fight the evil if we are treasure hunting, my lord?

ARTHUR

Lancelot will protect these walls. That I am sure. Gynavere will rule this land with promise.

PERSIS

What of Geralod?

ARTHUR

He will seek us. Where I go, I am sure he will follow, for he would love to possess the grail more than Camelot. My very head is his most valued treasure.

GWAYNE

I am with you, my King.

ARTHUR

Go. Talk it over with your spouses and your children, for you will be gone a long time. Any Knight that chooses to stay behind, I will not lower my head toward you, for it's your life. I will respect your choice.

PERSIS

Camelot will be safe under the rule
of the queen and the protection of
Lancelot.

GWAYNE

Besides, they have Merlin.

Merlin smiles.

ARTHUR

Go. Enjoy the nights. Bask in the
days. And after seven moons, I will
ask, "what say you?"

The Knights pound their fists against the table. A worried Gwynavere sighs. She stands. The Knights quickly stand. Merlin bows. Gwynavere exits the room. The Knights sheath their swords. The light flickers as Arthur removes his sword from the table.

EXT. SMALL WOODEN CABIN - NIGHT

The wooden steps leading to the house burn violently. Four beautiful white wolves lie on the porch. Their deep blue eyes glisten under the moonlight. The wolves peacefully watch the steps burn. Vladamir walks up the stairs. The wolves cower as he approaches. Vladamir acknowledges the four furry beasts. He pushes the door open. The fire follows Vladamir into the cabin. The wolves linger away from the fire.

INT. SMALL WOODEN CABIN

When Vlad stops, the fire stops. He enters. The old man sits in the rocking chair. His throat has been cut. A thick ice covers the logs nestled in the fireplace. Icicles hang from the old man's beard. Little Mary sits in the second rocker. Her mouth has been sewn together.

VLADAMIR

Where is she?

Little Mary opens her eyes. Vladamir brushes back Little Mary's hair. Little Mary's eyes flutter with fear. She glances at the old man in the rocker. It is Leonardo that sits in the chair. A tear rushes down her cheek. Vlad stops the tear before it runs its course.

VLADAMIR (CONT'D)

I realize the last time we tried
this, I was a little hostile. I am
much older and much wiser.

Vlad snaps. A small flicker of fire burns under the frozen logs.

VLADAMIR (CONT'D)

I need an answer to this question. That's all I want. I don't crave your blood. I don't want to ravish your mind. I only desire an answer to my question. Where is she?

Vlad removes his hand from her chin. Tears rush from Little Mary's eyes. Vladamir grabs a piece of thread hanging from her lip. He rips the thread extremely hard. The thread is torn from her lips. Blood spews from the holes. Vladmir licks his lips as he watches the blood ooze from her lips. Vladamir bends down. He softly breathes on little Mary's lips. The blood stops pouring. Vladamir bites his wrists. He forces Little Mary to drink from the bite. Little Mary's wound heals. Vladamir walks to the fireplace. He snaps his fingers. A fire ignites in the fireplace. Steam rushes outward from the frozen logs. The ice on Leonardo begins to melt. The wolves run in from the porch. They gulp up the water forming around Da Vinci. The wolves lie in front of the fire.

VLADAMIR (CONT'D)

Where is she?

Vladamir turns to Little Mary. Little Mary stands in front of the chair. She is now older. Her hair much longer.

GWYNAVERE

I do not know.

VLADAMIR

You dream. You see into other's dreams. I know you know where she is.

GWYNAVERE

Who is she?

VLADAMIR

Lilith.

GWYNAVERE

I've never heard of her.

VLADAMIR

You are trying my patience.

Vladamir approaches Da Vinci. Gwynavere glances at Leonardo.

GWYNAVERE

I don't even know who that is?

VLADAMIR

This is the man you keep dream
weaving from. He knows where she
is. He knows everything that I need
to know.

GWYNAVERE

I have never been into that man's
mind.

VLADAMIR

I beg to differ. You were just a
child. A single vision. You must
remember?

GWYNAVERE

Are we dreaming now?

VLADAMIR

You tell me. You are the dream
weaver.

GWYNAVERE

If he was still alive, I could give
you what you want to know, but
seeing how you killed him, he is no
help to you.

VLADAMIR

Touch him.

GWYNAVERE

It will do no good.

VLADAMIR

You have the power.

GWYNAVERE

I know of no power.

VLADAMIR

You have never tried to increase
it. Merlin told me, when Jovial was
a child, that he had a sister who
would become a powerful dream
weaver.

Gwyn shakes her head.

VLADAMIR (CONT'D)

You can pull any thought from any
human's mind. It does not work on
immortals, but the simpletons can
be mind raped.

GWYNAVERE

I do have dreams.

VLADAMIR

Do they become real?

GWYNAVERE

Most of the time.

VLADAMIR

Are you sure they are your dreams?

GWYNAVERE

That is a good question. Why am I even entertaining the thought of helping you?

VLADAMIR

It's your dream.

GWYNAVERE

You have glamoured me inside my dream. How is that possible?

VLADAMIR

Maybe it's my dream, and it's wishful thinking.

GWYNAVERE

Either way, if it's a dream, you cannot harm me.

VLADAMIR

Ah, don't be so sure. I bet if you ask the old man dressed as a king, he would tell a different tale. I do wish I hadn't killed him, but in my younger days I was ruthlessly violent.

GWYNAVERE

You have changed?

VLADAMIR

See, I have become wiser. I know when to kill, and I know when to punish.

GWYNAVERE

I am growing bored with this. I think I will wake up now.

Vladimir grabs Gwynavere by the arm. He pulls her closer. She is breathing heavily. Vladimir passionately kisses Gwynavere.

Gwynavere pulls away. Gwyn slaps Vlad across the face. He pulls her in again, viciously biting her on the neck. Blood oozes from the wound. Leonardo's fingers twitch.

VLADAMIR

Where is she?

GWYNAVERE

If I tell you, will you stay out of my dreams?

VLADAMIR

I will.

GWYNAVERE

Swear?

VLADAMIR

On whose name?

GWYNAVERE

Whom ever you hold dear.

VLADAMIR

Where is she? I swear.

GWYNAVERE

She is buried under the Lily patch inside the garden.

VLADAMIR

Which garden?

GWYNAVERE

Under the Northern Lights.

VLADAMIR

That's a large area.

GWYNAVERE

The oldest recorded church.

VLADAMIR

Oh, I see. The potter's field.

Gwynavere turns her head to Leonardo. He raises his head. Blood oozes from his wound.

LEONARDO

Inside my scriptures you will find the way to defeat your enemies.

GWYNAVERE

Who are you?

LEONARDO

I am he....

Vladimir snaps. The walls to the cabin catch on fire.

INT. STABLE - DAY

A naked Bae'ala lays in the middle of a large section of hay. His body is covered with cuts and scratches. Blood rivers down his skin. Light from the sun spreads across the room as the doors slowly open. Lance enters the stables. He closes the doors. The room is dark. Lance turns the rings on his gauntlet. A vivid light spreads around him. RUSTLING. The light quickly disappears. Lance quickly turns. Bea'ala stands next to the wooden railing housing the horses. A mystified look appears across his face.

BEA'ALA

What is that?

A nervous Lance turns to Bea'ala and slowly steps toward him.

LANCE ALOT

It is merely a trick, taught to me by our Magician. I practice in the dark so I can see if I am spinning the trick correctly.

BEA'ALA

It is a nice trick.

LANCE ALOT

You never know when you will need light. Did you lose your clothing in a card game or perhaps your woman kicked you out?

Bea'ala glances down and smiles.

BEA'ALA

A little of both. I am afraid.

LANCE ALOT

My lord does not feed the peasants in his barn. If you so desire, I shall tell him of your presence and he will invite you for a meal.

Bea'ala CHUCKLES as he steps into the small rays of light creeping through the broken boards.

BEA'ALA

No, thanks. I am not in need of food.

LANCE ALOT

Are you planning on stealing our horses?

BEA'ALA

Do I look like a thief?

LANCE ALOT

Yes. Yes you do.

BEA'ALA

No. It was cold outside last night. I got a little drunk and I couldn't find my way home in the dark.

LANCE ALOT

Last night was a full moon. Plenty of light to find your way home.

BEA'ALA

Oh' yes. The next two days will be full moons as well. I imagine I can find my way around on these nights as well.

LANCE ALOT

No harm. If you'll just be on your way.

Lance reaches for Bea'ala wrist. Bea'ala grabs Lance's wrist even quicker.

BEA'ALA

Don't place your hands on me.

LANCE ALOT

I am sorry.

Lance glances downward. The mark is scorched and nasty, but still noticeable. Bea'ala pushes Lance's arm away, quickly putting his hand behind his own back.

LANCE ALOT (CONT'D)

Who are you?

BEA'ALA

My name is no concern of yours. Let's just say I am a friend to you and yours.

LANCE ALOT
I've seen that mark before.

BEA'ALA
Where are you from, young hand.

LANCE ALOT
I'm from here.

BEA'ALA
You seem like you are from far, far
away.

LANCE ALOT
I assure you. I am from this land.
I have helped our king build it
from the ground up. You are the one
trespassing. Bare-butt, no less.

Bea'ala CHUCKLES.

BEA'ALA
I will leave you to your magic.

Bea'ala quickly steps for the doors. Lance removes his tunic.

LANCE ALOT
Here.

Bea'ala turns around.

LANCE ALOT (CONT'D)
There are ladies present. Don't
embarrass yourself.

Bea'ala grabs the tunic. He looks down and then back up with
a big grin on his face.

BEA'ALA
I am not ashamed, my new friend.

He covers himself with the robe. He nods and quickly steps
from the building. Lance sighs. He watches Bea'ala slip to
the forest. He slowly closes the door. Lance raises his
gauntlet and turns the rings. The light shines bright.

INT. CAMELOT - CASTLE - NIGHT

Gwynavere awakens, sweating profusely. She checks her neck.
No wound. Gwyn closes her eyes. She reaches for a goblet of
water sitting on the night stand. A thick piece of thread
floats inside the water. Gwyn picks the thread from the
goblet. She lays the thread on the night stand.

Gwyn drinks. She stands. The moon light shines through her white night gown as she approaches the window. She grabs the wooden shutters. The moon is full. Multiple HOWLS pierce the night. Gwynavere looks down into the courtyard. Four white wolves scamper across the grounds. She pulls the shutters closed. Gwynavere strolls back to her bed. Gwyn crawls under her covers. She reaches for the water. The thread is gone. She partakes in another gulp from the goblet.

GWYNAVERE

My, Arthur. Where are you on this beastly night?

Lady Gwyn lays her head across her many pillows.

INT. CAPTAIN'S CABIN - OBSIDIAN - NIGHT

Blackjack and Libby argue heatedly.

LIBBY

I came to be with Saduj. Your mother will be safe where she is. She is well protected.

BLACKJACK

Protected? I have killed all of the Circle, just searching for her.

LIBBY

Your sister will be disgusted with you.

BLACKJACK

My sister is of no concern to me. I have tasted life and I enjoy it. I don't wish to bring war upon the family, but I will protect my way of living.

LIBBY

You are a coward and a thief.

BLACKJACK

If they chose to live and let live, then we all shall live a very long time, but they do need to fear Geralod and Vladamir.

LIBBY

Why do you turn your back on your mother and father?

BLACKJACK

Neither have done anything for me.
I do not turn my back on what I
have never been face-to-face with.
I have never met my father, nor
have I spent enough time with my
mother. She is always in hiding. I
wish to be seen by everyone.

LIBBY

She would hide to protect you.

BLACKJACK

Huh. I find that to be amusing.

LIBBY

You are a poor excuse for a deity.

BLACKJACK

You should not have been granted
the gift of forever life. You are
nothing more than a pretty face and
a tight piece of ass.

Libby slaps Blackjack.

LIBBY

Never talk to me like that.

Blackjack pulls her hair back.

Blackjack starts to spit in her face. He pauses. Blackjack passionately kisses Libby. She fights him. Blackjack slings Libby down on the table. Blackjack rips her dress. Libby SCREAMS. Blackjack covers her mouth. He gazes deeply into Libby's eyes. Libby bites Blackjack. The Dark Knight returns the violence, slapping Libby hard across the face. Libby falls to the ground. A thunderous KNOCK rambles across the DOOR.

BLACKJACK

Go away!

SHIPMASTER

It is I, Jovial. I am looking for
Abby.

Blackjack pulls his sword. He quickly presses it to Libby's throat.

BLACKJACK

I have not seen her.

SHIPMASTER

If you do, tell her to meet me in my cabin later.

BLACKJACK

I shall.

Blackjack presses the tip of his sword firmly against Libby's neck, allowing enough time for the Shipmaster to return to his cabin. Blackjack seductively cuts the buttons from Libby's blouse, exposing her breasts.

LIBBY

He will kill you.

BLACKJACK

He taught me a lot. Maybe more than he can remember.

LIBBY

He helped raise you. You will do this to the woman he loves?

BLACKJACK

It's a tough lesson, but you are not right for him.

LIBBY

Should he not be able to decide that?

BLACKJACK

He will.

LIBBY

He will never forgive you.

BLACKJACK

You will not tell him.

LIBBY

I will not lie.

Blackjack kneels next to Libby. He removes the bracelet from her wrist. She attempts to stop him.

BLACKJACK

This is pretty, but cheaply made.

Blackjack tosses it in the corner. Libby stares at the charm. He begins to force himself onto Libby's person. She pushes him off. Blackjack stands. He walks toward the door.

BLACKJACK (CONT'D)

If you tell him, he will look at you with disgust. You will not be the same woman he loved. Besides, I know who you are, and I must alter your path.

LIBBY

Why do you do this?

BLACKJACK

Because you have been in servitude much too long.

Blackjack approaches her. Libby backs against the wall. Blackjack corners Libby against the ship's wall. Blackjack passionately kisses her. Blackjack is extremely rough. He takes Libby in an animalistic fashion. Libby is disgusted, but does not scream again.

EXT. CAMELOT - EARLY MORNING

An eerie thick fog rolls into Camelot. King Arthur and several Knights pack their steeds. Gwynavere approaches Arthur. Merlin watches from the balcony of the meeting room. Arthur kisses Gwynavere.

GWYNAVERE

Why do you go on this silly journey?

Gwynavere's eyes beg for Arthur to stay.

GWYNAVERE (CONT'D)

It's bad enough you don't come to bed when you are here - Think of how lonely I will be when you are gone.

ARTHUR

For you, my lady. I must find your heritage.

GWYNAVERE

I just want to live and be loved. When the time comes, it will be found. I married you because of who you are. I feel like I am married to a ghost. I used to see you in my dreams, but now I see him.

ARTHUR

It is I, who must find it. I swore to protect you. As long as it exists, you will be in danger. I will find it. I will destroy it. I know I have been distant, but this is the most important journey of our lives. We are going to live thousands of years together. Let me keep you safe.

GWYNAVERE

Why can we not just live in peace? We need to start a family.

ARTHUR

We have tried and tried. I feel I am cursed.

GWYNAVERE

We just need to keep trying.

ARTHUR

I will win favor with god when I find the grail and bring it back to you.

GWYNAVERE

You have already won favor with me. Why impress someone who has done nothing for you?

Arthur softly brushes back her hair, and lovingly runs the back of his hand across her cheek.

ARTHUR

Done nothing? He gave me a second life. A second life with you. I owe him all I can give. Instead of a few years with the love of my life he gave me eternity.

GWYNAVERE

What of me? What do you owe me? If you don't spend time with me when you are here, when will you spend time with me?

A sad look takes over Arthur's smile. He slowly presses his forehead against hers. He closes his eyes and slowly kisses her on the lips. He pulls back and stares deeply into her eyes.

ARTHUR

Peace of mind. I will return and when I do, we shall start a family. We are not like the others who suffer. We have plenty of time. Those who look up to us have limited chances. We must protect that for them.

Gwynavere hugs Arthur and then kisses him. Arthur mounts. As he slowly rides away he hangs on to lady Gwynavere's hand as long as he can. Gwyn pulls away.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)

I love you.

GWYNAVERE

As I do you.

Gwynavere blows Arthur a kiss.

ARTHUR

(SHOUTING)

Let the quest begin, Knights we shall ride into history!

The crowd CHEERS. Arthur and his horse disappear through the fog. The Knights mount. They head out. The children and wives of the thrill-seeking-Knights run along their husband's and father's horses. Merlin watches from the tip of the balcony. He waves his wand. The fog parts, giving the Knights clear passage.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT.

Bea'ala rushes through the woods. He is naked and three white wolves run beside him. His body quickly changes into a werewolf. The wolves race through the forest, chasing something in front of them.

INT. SHIPMASTERS CABIN - OBSIDIAN

The Shipmaster lies in his bed as the door slowly opens. CREAKING. Libby slowly enters the room. She softly sits at the bedside of the Shipmaster. Saduj turns.

SHIPMASTER

Abby, where have you been?

LIBBY

I have been exploring the ship.

SHIPMASTER
Why do you lie to me?

LIBBY
I do not lie. I prefer you call me
Libby.

SHIPMASTER
What is this?

The Shipmaster touches her face. Libby turns her head toward
the light. Her eye is black.

LIBBY
I fell.

SHIPMASTER
I see.

LIBBY
I am sleepy.

SHIPMASTER
Lay here. You will be safe.

The Shipmaster stands. He helps Libby into the bed.

LIBBY
Are you going to stay here with me?

SHIPMASTER
No. I have something I must attend
to

The Shipmaster leans down and politely kisses Libby.

LIBBY
I so love you.

SHIPMASTER
As I do you. I only wish I did not
let you down.

LIBBY
You have not let me down.

SHIPMASTER
I have let many down, but now I
will atone for my mistakes. You
should just get some rest.

Libby closes her eyes and smiles. The Shipmaster exits. Libby
rips the blankets from the bed. She digs her fingernails
deeply into her skin, wildly scratching herself.

Libby begins to pull excessive amounts of hair from her head. She becomes violent, eventually wearing herself down. Libby struggles to get comfortable. She eventually nods off.

EXT. CAMELOT - DAY

Marquez staggers into the village. His hand is burning like never before. The city has been destroyed. Smoke billows from the burning buildings. A small group of men lie slaughtered across the ground. Small patches of fog gently sweep across the ground. The beautiful church is the only building that stands untouched. Marquez struggles toward the front steps leading into the house of worship. Marquez' horse gallops into the city. Marquez struggles onto the back of his faithful steed. The proud Roman and his mount slowly walk up the spiraling staircase leading into the church.

INT. CHURCH - CAMELOT

They travel down a hall and into the room of the round. The table has been destroyed, turned over and cut into pieces. Arthur rides through the doorway leading to the main throne room. Gwynavere comes out of a hidden room. She has been beaten and abused. Her dress is covered with blood and the cloth ripped down the side. Gwyn's pregnant belly peaks from the shredded threads. Marquez leaps from his horse, with a new found energy. His hand has returned to normal.

MARQUEZ

What happened here? Where is the King?

GWYNAVERE

He is searching for the grail.

MARQUEZ

Who was left to protect you?

GWYNAVERE

A magician and a Knight, Lancelot.

MARQUEZ

Where are they?

GWYNAVERE

They are both dead. I have not seen them since the attack.

MARQUEZ

Who caused this carnage?

GWYNAVERE

Geralod and a creature of the night.

MARQUEZ

Who's child are you carrying?

She sees the mark on his hand.

GWYNAVERE

Geralod came. He destroyed Camelot and the people that built it. He searches for you and the others.

MARQUEZ

Who is the King here? Alexander?

GWYNAVERE

No. Geralod killed him. Arthur is the King of Camelot. He, too, has your mark.

She grabs Marquez' hand.

MARQUEZ

I must get you to a doctor. Is Arthur the father?

GWYNAVERE

I am scared.

She clutches her stomach and SCREAMS!

MARQUEZ

Two immortals that bare a child fulfills the prophecy of rapture.

GWYNAVERE

We must hurry. I will explain everything to you, but first, we need to get this baby out.

Marquez helps lady Gwynavere to her throne. He searches the throne room. He quickly rips the velvet curtains from the windows. He covers a trembling Gwynavere. Marquez brushes back Gwyn's hair.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

The full moon shines brightly overhead. A horse snorts as it races through the thick brush. The wolves are close behind. The steed leaps a large fallen tree just as the wolves leap.

The wolves snap at the horse's heels as they land, they scurry underneath the steed's legs, biting the horse savagely across its skin. The horse YELPS in pain as it thunders to the mossy soil. THE RIDER is sent to the ground, rolling to a stop. He quickly surges to his feet and pulls his sword. The wolves circle the rider, snarling and drooling. The rider steps toward a path. A wolf cuts him off.

THE RIDER

I know at least one of you are human.

The largest of the white wolves approaches. His teeth are intimidating. A meteor races through the sky, landing harshly beside the wolf. The Rider steps away. The Red-Eyed Creature appears from the ball of fire.

RED-EYED CREATURE

If you wish to beg for your life. You must do it before a god.

THE RIDER

The end of your reign is coming.

RED-EYED CREATURE

You are unaware of the pain you about to endure. I promise you. Winning a war, you will never see the end of will not cross your mind even once.

The Rider steps forward, wielding his sword. The wolves HOWL.

THE RIDER

My people are not much on trash talk. Let's just get on with this.

The creature holds out his hand. Fire surges from his fingertips, soaring toward the Rider. The Rider slings his coat forward, blocking the attack. He then rushes the creature, driving his sword into its skin, pushing it as deep as he can. The creature staggers backwards and CHUCKLES as he pulls the sword from his skin. The blade falls helplessly to the soil as the creature opens his hands. The creature grabs the side of the Rider's head. The Rider convulses. The creature pushes the Rider to the ground. He struggles to his feet. The creature glances at the largest wolf.

RED-EYED CREATURE

He knows nothing more than we already know. Destroy him.

The wolf howls and the creature burns away. The wolves slowly surround the weaponless man.

The wolves jump on the Rider, dragging him to the ground. The beasts are vicious, tearing and biting at the rider's skin. They rip flesh off in large chunks. The man screams in pain. The wolves are vicious. An arrow quickly pierces one of the wolves in the head. A second arrow drives in a second beast's heart. The wolf falls. The remaining wolves turn around and slowly creep toward the large tree. A second rider emerges from the forest. She has flaming red hair and a black hood covers her head. A long green tunic covers her body as she rides toward the wolves. The horse is solid white and its mane is red. A wolf leaps for the oncoming warrior. The woman pulls her sword and quickly cuts all four legs off the creature. It slides across the mossy soil. She severs the head of a second wolf as she continues her charge. The legless wolf HOWLS. The largest of the wolves drags VERONCIA off the horse. She punches the wolf in its snout, driving it backwards. The legless wolf HOWLS again. Almost as if it is yelling for back-up. Veronica quickly turns and pulls an arrow from her quiver. She fires. The arrow pierces the legless wolf in mid-howl. It dies.

The rider stands and slowly begins to limp through the forest. Veronica pulls another arrow and sends it to the Rider's leg. He tumbles to the ground, but continues to crawl for safety. A wolf clamps his teeth onto Veronica's arm. They fall to the ground. She pulls a dagger from her belt, stabbing the beast right between its eyes. Veronica pushes the beast off of her. She stands and scans the area. The rider continues to crawl away from the battle. The last remaining wolf stares at Veronica. Its eyes turn red. It HOWLS. She pulls an arrow from her quiver. The wolf races away. She lets go of the string. The arrow whistles through the night. The wolf YELPS. Veronica slowly walks through the carnage, stepping carefully through the trees until she reaches the rider. The Rider turns to his backside. He sighs when Veronica pulls her hood from her head.

THE RIDER

Thank god, it's you.

VERONICA

Yours or mine?

THE RIDER

What?

Veronica drops onto the man's body. She stabs his hand into the soil with a dagger. She reaches inside her tunic, pulling out another dagger. She spins the knife in her hand and then quickly pulls the rider's second hand up, stabbing it into the soil with the dagger. She stands, pulling the sword from her side.

VERONICA

I am only going to ask you this once. Who is your life mate?

The rider wiggles, trying to free his hands. He kicks at Veroncia.

THE RIDER

I don't know what you are....

Veronica drives the sword deep into the Rider's heart. He gurgles blood and then dies. She sheaves her sword, She quickly drops down, removing the daggers from the Rider's hand. She wipes the blood off with her tunic and sheaves both knives. She checks both wrists. The right one has an imprint as if he has wore something on it for an extended time. She sadly drops his arms to the soil. She stands and whistles. Her steed rushes back toward her. She leaps on as it passes and they disappear into the night.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - NIGHT

Uric stands before a freshly dug grave. Uric is wearing all leather. A long black coat dangles to his feet. His hair is much longer and darker. A thick stubble covers his pale face. He tosses down the shovel. A pack of black wolves surround the area. Uric jumps down onto a bronze casket. He rips open the lid. A mangled corpse stares back at Uric. An excited Uric pulls a vial of orange liquid from his jacket pocket. He pours the orangey blood into the mouth of the corpse. The moonlight covers the open hole. The old graveyard is pitch black. The wolves playfully snap at one another. Lightning strikes. The light from the lightning reveals hundreds of vampires standing throughout the graveyard. The body inside the coffin is disgusting. Worms and maggots crawl across the bones and through the openings. Uric climbs from the hole. A shadow appears behind Uric. A single red wolf licks Uric's fingers.

VLADAMIR

Down, my child.

The wolf cowers. It walks into the darkness. Vladamir stands behind Uric.

URIC

I am poisoned. I must have the cure.

VLADAMIR

You will learn to appreciate your gift.

Lightning strikes. Hundreds of wolves stand next to their Vampire familiars.

URIC

I still fear god.

VLADAMIR

My lord, who listens to my voice. I must have an audience with the first. I wish to form an allegiance with her. I have given you the blood of two immortals. I have brought you the head of the Baptist. I have given you the shroud of Veronica.

Vladimir tosses in a burlap sac and a cloth containing a dark stain. Uric lights a torch, handing it to Vladimir.

URIC

You are going to burn.

VLADAMIR

Petephres, I seek the virgin. With these gifts I swear to you. I love you. I desire you. I worship you.

Vladimir gets down on his knees. He worships the corpse. A hand comes from within the grave. Hairy and disgusting, the woman's hand reaches for the moon. Hundreds of wolves HOWL. Hundreds of vampires HISS.

LILITH (O.S.)

You have earned my attention. What do you seek of me?

Vladimir looks up with much joy.

VLADAMIR

I wish to be your husband. Your equal. I wish to rule this world with you, as my guide and my partner.

LILITH is gross and disgusting. Her face is vile. As she speaks, her appearance changes into a beautiful woman with flowing red hair with dark stripes fading through the red. Her eyes are worldly, an ocean blue swirling around her irises. Her body is nonstop to nowhere.

LILITH

We shall. I see trust inside your soul. I will stand beside you.

Lilith runs her hand across Vlad's face and then smiles at Uric.

LILITH (CONT'D)

And I will be the eyes that keep
the immortals off your back.

VLADAMIR

And of your father?

LILITH

I have no GOD, I have no father. As
far as I am concerned, you are the
only real man alive. It is you that
again gives me life. It is you that
I shall love to death.

Uric approaches the couple. They stare at each other. The
wolves howl. Lilith pulls Uric into her bosom. A large crack
of lightning fills the sky. All the vampires kneel and the
wolves heel.

VLADAMIR

This is my greatest creation. He
was of the purest blood.

LILITH

Smells so sweet. My son, when I am
fully evolved I will allow you to
increase your strength through my
blood.

URIC

I look forward to that day.

Vlad kisses Lilith passionately.

INT. OBSIDIAN - NIGHT

Blackjack is asleep in his bed. The Shipmaster sneaks into
the room. The Shipmaster pulls his sword. Saduj presses the
blade toward the throat of Blackjack. A sapphire ring
glistens, as it dangles from a gold necklace, around
Blackjack's throat. Shipmaster softly lifts the ring with the
tip of his sword.

EXT. GARDEN - DAY

The Shipmaster grooms a beautiful white stallion with brown
spots. A young Jovial plays carefree in the background. The
Shipmaster approaches. King Solomon steps from the stables.

SHIPMASTER

He is a gift.

KING SOLOMON

Aye. He will one day choose a path that no one will understand. You must protect him.

SHIPMASTER

I will.

KING SOLOMON

Demons will control this child for a long time. You must be prepared to fight them. He will do things we all will be ashamed of.

SHIPMASTER

How do you know this?

KING SOLOMON

I have spoken to Jehovah many times before. I married the Pagan. I was informed of everything. But then I became blacklisted by the Angels. All but one.

SHIPMASTER

You have spoken to angels?

KING SOLOMON

I have.

SHIPMASTER

Why?

KING SOLOMON

We must protect his soul for when he goes south. We can bring him back, but he must have his soul intact.

SHIPMASTER

How do I fight the demons?

KING SOLOMON

You control them when they talk to you. You obey them when they ask of you. And when you are done with them, you destroy them!

SHIPMASTER

How?

KING SOLOMON

With this.

Solomon pulls the sapphire ring from his pocket. The jewel glistens in the sun.

SHIPMASTER

What is this?

The Shipmaster reaches for the ring. King Solomon quickly pulls back his hand. The Shipmaster eyes the ring with much desire.

KING SOLOMON

Gabriel gave me this. It will trap those who follow the night. The shadows of evil can be trapped inside this ring. With this ring they must obey you. For they fear to be destroyed.

SHIPMASTER

You are giving me this ring?

KING SOLOMON

When the time is right, it will be yours. As long as I have this ring, I cannot die. I will know when that time is right. Only you, do I trust with this ring. Even Jovial could not control the power of this ring.

SHIPMASTER

I desire to walk the right path. I love a woman. She cannot see me in a manner that is not flattering.

KING SOLOMON

Your loyalty is to Jehovah, not a woman. King James penned that no one should put another before he.

SHIPMASTER

I love her.

KING SOLOMON

You may have to kill members of the Circle during this journey. I know it seems wrong, but Jovial must be protected. The Circle is to protect Mary. We, Masters are to protect the word. You, are to protect the son. There is a traitor among the Circle. We cannot see his face.

Jovial begins to run toward the meeting.

KING SOLOMON (CONT'D)
Kill them all to protect the
prodigy.

SHIPMASTER
What of the Princess?

KING SOLOMON
Her powers are strong enough to
protect herself. She will give
birth to a pure. The Princess is to
bring new life to a dead world.
Jovial is to allow the world to
spring again.

SHIPMASTER
I will complete my command. I will
protect Jovial at all costs.

KING SOLOMON
That is why he chose you. You will
not quarrel with right or wrong.
Only do his will.

SHIPMASTER
What does "good" like?

KING SOLOMON
A man. A king. He resembles your
friend Leonardo.

Jovial tunnels his head in between Saduj's arms.

JOVIAL
Saduj, will teach me the code of
the dragons again?

KING SOLOMON
Dragons?

SHIPMASTER
I will, Jovial. First you need to
wash up for supper. Your lessons
come after.

KING SOLOMON
Listen to your teacher.

JOVIAL
I always have to wash my hands.
It's only dirt. It's not like I
have blood on them.

Jovial stares at both of his hands.

EXT. SOLOMON'S CASTLE - NIGHT

A teenage Jovial and the Shipmaster prepare their armor. The Shipmaster notices the ring around the neck of Jovial.

SHIPMASTER

Did the King give you anything
before he left?

TEEN JOVIAL

Only a hug and tap on the buttocks
with his sword.

SHIPMASTER

What of the ring around your neck?

TEEN JOVIAL

Just a small token I found inside
his box of jewels. He said I could
take what I want. He did not seem
right to me. He was babbling.

SHIPMASTER

I hope they don't allow him to make
any decisions in his condition.

TEEN JOVIAL

He is still a god with the iron.

SHIPMASTER

People feel he is not fit to rule
the Kingdom any longer.

TEEN JOVIAL

Do you feel this also?

SHIPMASTER

I do not. I think the King is wise.
He has done right by you. You must
do right by him.

The Shipmaster smiles as he places his hand on Jovial's
shoulder.

SHIPMASTER (CONT'D)

That is why we are to follow from a
distance, only to interfere if
necessary.

TEEN JOVIAL

I always do. He has been a true father to do me.

SHIPMASTER

Do not lose that ring.

TEEN JOVIAL

Why? It's just s souvenir from a Viking raid.

SHIPMASTER

It is from the King. The King that is your father. It is important to someone. If you don't care for it, I will.

The Shipmaster holds out his hand. Jovial touches the ring.

TEEN JOVIAL

Like you said, it's the Kings. I one day shall be King. I will need its wisdom.

Worry consumes Saduj's eyes.

INT. BLACKJACK'S QUARTERS - OBSIDIAN

The Shipmaster tries to cut off the ring. Blackjack opens his eyes, quickly grabbing the necklace.

BLACKJACK

You cannot control the power.

SHIPMASTER

You destroyed Libby's mind.

BLACKJACK

You fool. She is immortal. Do you know who she is?

SHIPMASTER

The woman I love.

BLACKJACK

Her name is CHELET. She would never obey to you.

SHIPMASTER

Chelet? That is an old wives tale. It was never even written in the holy book.

BLACKJACK

It was written. I have told you.
The church only allows what suits
their needs to be reprinted.

SHIPMASTER

Who told you of this?

BLACKJACK

Solomon. I know you trust him and I
know he encouraged you to leave
your thoughts behind. I know they
are on this ship.

SHIPMASTER

Too many people with too many
stories.

Blackjack looks at the ring with a look of love. He kisses
the ring and blows softly on it. The color happily glows. The
Shipmaster smiles as he edges closer.

BLACKJACK

This ring helps me see the
immortals and the great ones that
still remain. It was this ring that
helped me create the greed of
Gerald.

SHIPMASTER

What do you know of this ring?

BLACKJACK

It was this ring that helped me
find Veronica. And although she
slipped through my fingers, I did
recover the veil. It was this ring
that gave me the location of the
equal. It was this ring that gave
me the power to impregnate your
Libby. Whom the ring knows as
Chelet. You call her Abby.

SHIPMASTER

You lie. That ring was to destroy
evil. Not create it.

Blackjack uses his iron hand to quickly remove the sword from
his neck. Blackjack and The Shipmaster begin an epic fight
inside the room. Both men have ups and downs. Libby enters
the room.

LIBBY

Saduj, Mary's chest is on this ship. If you do love me, don't disobey me. God will not allow you to turn your back on him again.

SHIPMASTER

Solomon gave me the truth.

LIBBY

Solomon was a great man who lost his mind. He was brave but naive. Listen to me.

BLACKJACK

Listen to a woman?

LIBBY

I have destroyed the child that grows inside me.

Libby's dress is bloodstained at the bottom.

BLACKJACK

NO!

Blackjack rushes Libby. The Shipmaster trips Blackjack. The Shipmaster slings his sword into Blackjack's neck.

SHIPMASTER

I cannot kill you.

The Shipmaster cuts the chain from Blackjack's neck. Saduj raises his sword. The necklace runs down the blade.

BLACKJACK

If you don't kill me, it shows you are weak.

LIBBY

It shows mercy. And mercy is godly.

SHIPMASTER

If I ever see you again, I will destroy you.

The Shipmaster knocks Blackjack on the head with the butt of the handle. Blackjack falls unconscious. The Shipmaster and Libby quickly exit the room

INT. OBSIDIAN

The Shipmaster and Libby hurry up the stairs. They scamper across the deck. A few Roman guards sit at a table playing a dice game. They quietly lower a smaller boat into the soothing water. A steady rain begins to fall. Libby and the Shipmaster slide down the rope and into the boat. The Shipmaster begins to row. The Shipmaster slides the ring onto his finger and tosses the gold necklace into the water. Piranha swarm the necklace.

SHIPMASTER

My King has allowed me to call upon thee.

The waves become rough. The tiny boat is tossed about the vicious waves. Obsidian rocks violently through the water. A red tint covers the moon.

LIBBY

What are you doing?

The Shipmaster raises his hands high into the air. And with much remorse, he SHOUTS.

SHIPMASTER

I call upon the winds of satan! I have called upon you in fear! Now I call upon you in control!

Lightning crashes. Sharks swarm the area.

BOILING CREATURE (V.O.)

I gave you life, forever life. How dare you call upon me after betrayal.

SHIPMASTER

I own you!

The Boiling Creature appears on the bow of the Obsidian.

BOILING CREATURE

You are not a god.

The Boiling Creature raises its hands. A large fire engulfs the creature. The Obsidian is consumed by towering flames. The Romans are quickly burned to a crisp.

BOILING CREATURE (CONT'D)

I will destroy your ignorance. I am the one that brought you Jovial, I am the one that allowed you to control your own life. I loved you like a son.

SHIPMASTER

It should be your arrogance you wish to destroy.

The Boiling Creature burns with anger. The madder the creature becomes, the higher and hotter the fire rages. The Roman soldiers scurry to the top of the ship. They are all scared. Blackjack is amongst them. A steady fire rages across the ship. The remaining Roman soldiers leap from the ship. Piranhas and sharks fiercely attack the fleeing Romans. A steady rain fights with the burning fires, but the evil is too strong. Massive waves attack the boat. The fires are destroyed, only to ignite again. Blackjack will not abandon ship.

BLACKJACK

You cannot defeat us!

SHIPMASTER

You do not scare me anymore. You are only a whisper amongst roars. I defy you, my lord.

The fire again consumes the OBSIDIAN.

BOILING CREATURE

You will be forgotten as quick as JESUS of NAZARETH. I have more power than your god. He controls the mind of a few. I control the minds of the wicked.

The Boiling Creature hurl fireballs toward the rowboat. The Shipmaster deflects the fireballs into the ocean with his sword. Libby takes over the rowing. She rows for dear life. Lightning attacks the OBSIDIAN. The Boiling Creature is struck by a streaking bolt of lightning. The Boiling Creature explodes. Blackjack runs to the charred spot. The wood is scorched and tattered. Blackjack kneels to the ground. He CURSES the gods. A pile of ash lay before Blackjack.

BLACKJACK

My lord, my lord, my lord.

A heavier rain attacks the floating vessel. The fire is doused. The boat has been badly damaged. It is slowly sinking into the ocean. The waves calm. The rain stops.

The moon shines brightly. The Shipmaster and Libby rest in the boat, as it floats away from the sinking ship. A thick black smoke billows into the air. The Obsidian sinks. Blackjack SCREAMS to the heavens. THE RUMOR - SAVATAGE. A beautiful sun rises over the settling water. Blackjack's lifeless body floats through the rubble.

INT. WOODEN SHACK - NIGHT

A long table sits in the middle of an old wooden shack. An enormous amount of food covers the entire length of the table. Many wooden stools are placed along the sides of the table. The settings are modest, but bountiful. A group of prophets enters the chambers. They seat themselves. In the center of the table three stools remain open. Jesus of Nazareth enters. Mary follows Jesus to the table. Jesus approaches his stool. He does not sit. Mary approaches her stool. Jesus pulls out the stool. Mary smiles as she sits. Judas (YOUNGER SADUJ, THE SHIPMASTER) enters the room. Jesus approaches Judas as the others laugh amongst themselves.

JESUS

Has it been done?

JUDAS

It has. I don't understand, my lord.

JESUS

You will reach what we all seek. I must die for all man's sins. It must be this way.

JUDAS

I will be branded a traitor.

JESUS

You will turn your name around, and you will be remembered as my favorite. I have taught you the way of life and the way of death. It is you that I choose.

Judas kisses Jesus.

JESUS (CONT'D)

Your kiss will rebuild the world, after I die. I shall never be forgotten.

JUDAS

And when I die?

JESUS
You will always be remembered.

Judas leaves the room. Jesus returns to the table. He sits.
Mary leans closer to Jesus.

MARY
Is everything alright, my love?

JESUS
It is great.

Jesus leans closer to Mary. He whispers into her ear.

JESUS (CONT'D)
(sotto)
You shall forget the face of Judas.

MARY
Judas?

Jesus stands. He holds up a glass goblet.

JESUS
Do this in remembrance.

The water inside the goblet turns to wine.

EXT. LAST SUPPER - NIGHT

Judas rushes through a heavily wooded forest, Roman guards close on his heels. Judas approaches a mossy log. He sits to rest. He pulls a piece of silver from a burgundy pouch. Judas squeezes it tightly. Mad with himself, he plops the silver back into the pouch, pulling the draw string tightly.

JUDAS
I cannot believe I must deliver the son of Jehovah, just to be obedient to his name.

THUNDEROUS VOICE (V.O.)
You start my will. Four trumpets will sound. He will return that day. He will kiss you again.

Judas shivers as a thunderous rain pounds to the soil.

THUNDEROUS VOICE (V.O.)
You are doing the lord's will. Your path is the most treacherous of all. Do not fret. I will lead you if I feel you are going astray.

Lightning fills the air. A black snake with a multi colored head slithers onto the mossy log, slowly approaching Judas. The RUSTLING of the Roman troops becomes closer. Judas sighs. He looks to the sky. A million stars shine brightly. He stands. Judas steps onto the mossy log. His foot crushes the head of the snake. The Romans enter the area. Two Roman Guards raise their crossbows. Two more pull their swords.

JUDAS

Wait. I have information you desire to hear. I can give you the speaker of the land. He will be your King's prize.

The guards apprehend Judas. They escort him from the area. The smashed snake disappears. An apple falls from a nearby tree. A group of purple lilies surround the mossy log. A pair of dark boots step onto the log. The legs of the man are covered with blue jeans. A black snake skin belt holds them tightly to his waist. The buckle is multi colored. The man wears a white shirt with black buttons. A long black cowhide jacket covers his backside. A brown stubble covers his scarred face. His eyes are dark. A black hat sits angled atop his head. His hair is long and curly, jet black. He enjoys a drag from his cigarette. The fire at the end burns brightly. He tosses it to the ground, snuffing it out with his worldly boots. The man looks to the sky. The sky is empty. Not one single star. The area becomes pitch black. He lowers his head. His eyes roll with fire. The Red-Eyed Man kicks the mossy log. The dead tree limb rolls a few inches. The underneath is muddy. A sect of worms slither through the thickness of mud. The Red-Eyed Man takes off his jacket. He politely places his jacket on a nearby branch. He rolls up his sleeves.

The Red-Eyed Man pushes his hand through the mud. He pushes until his shoulder is even with the ground. He pulls his arm from the soil. Mud drips from his arm. He slings his fist. The mud flies through the air. The Red-Eyed Man turns his clinched fist over. The moon brings the only light into the forest. The Red-Eyed Man opens his hand. The Red-Eyed Man clutches four long thick logging-nails. A red stain covers the tips. He slides them into his front Blue Jean pocket. He grabs his jacket and gently puts it on. He places his hands behind his back, interlocking his fingers. The Sapphire ring glistens under the moon. The Red-Eyed Man WHISTLES as he exits the forest. A pack of wolves quickly scamper behind him. A crow KAWS in the distance. Several vultures land at the spot, pecking at the mud. The wolves return to the scene of the crime, chasing the vultures away. The moon shines brightly on the area. The wolves HOWL. Lightning bolts scream to the earth. The ground shakes. A rainbow appears in the dark sky. The moon turns red. A driving rain begins to pound the earth. A loud THUNDER roars overhead.