

LEGENDS OF MYTH

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**FADE IN:**

**EXT. SPACE**

Earth's outer atmosphere. Blue, mesmerizing... beautiful.

**SUPER: CENTURIES AGO**

A spark. It explodes into a large dark hole. Emerging from the void... a **SHIP**.

The ship careens towards Earth, pushing through the atmosphere, igniting in flames.

**EXT. EARTH, WOODS - DAY**

Pristine and untouched. A hunting party of MEN wanders about, spears at their side. They spot a deer. They crouch, weapons ready.

A loud **CRACK** from the sky spooks the animal. The men shoot their gaze skyward.

They stand in awe. The burning ship barrels towards them. One of the men sparks to action, sprints away. The others get the hint, take cover.

**BOOM!** The ship rocks the ground, earth and rock displaced violently. A fog of dust and dirt cloud the ship. The fog settles, the flames peter out.

The men emerge from cover, cautiously step towards the ship -- spears ready to defend.

**SMASH!** The men stop.

**SMASH!** They hurriedly look around... *where's the noise coming from?*

**SMASH!** The door on the ship bursts open.

**POV OF WHATEVER IS INSIDE THE SHIP**

Something steps out, the men directly in its view. They cower in fear. Whatever escaped from the ship emits a loud and dreadful **ROAR**.

The men run for their lives.

**EXT. EARTH, WOODS - CONTINUOUS**

Wide shot of the woods. Another **ROAR** reverberates throughout the land.

**EXT. BATTLEFIELD, PLANET TARTARUS - DAY**

A barren wasteland. The red horizon adds no beauty to the already grisly expansion of land.

**SUPER: FORTY YEARS LATER**

A **HOWLING** wind whips the dirt into frenzied miniature tornadoes, each on the hunt for destruction.

One such tornado finds a target, zeroes in.

The feisty swirling cloud of doom huffs and puffs, charges a **FOOT**.

The little tornado that could -- couldn't. It ruptures on contact, whittles away into the wind that breathed it life.

The foot of ZEUS (20s), dressed in fantastic battle attire. His striking white hair complements an amazingly square jaw, radiating an air of power. His gaze fixed ahead -- steady, determined.

To Zeus' left: POSEIDON (20s), gray hair and long beard, fierce and battle-hardened. His beard, braided, adds to his already intimidating look. His battle gear matches Zeus'.

To Zeus' right: HADES (20s), long dark hair pulled back tightly. His cold, dark eyes portray a calculated warrior. His attire like the other two.

Zeus, Poseidon and Hades all clutch helmets under one hand, and grasp fantastic golden swords in the other -- no guns.

Behind the three: Dressed in lower class battle gear, an **ARMY** of thousands upon thousands, all eager to shed blood at the drop of a hand, all with guns unlike anything in modern times.

Hovering above them -- battle ships.

Zeus lurches forward.

Poseidon and Hades follow his lead.

The three of them stomp to the heart of the battleground.

Three Hecatoncheires: BRIAREOS, KOTTOS and GYGES wait. Each is equally frightful and ugly, with four arms. They stand at least two feet taller than Zeus and company. Their armor as grizzly as they are.

Behind the Hecatoncheires -- hundreds of their brethren. Not nearly as much as their adversaries. With their size, it may not matter. Their weapon of choice -- brutal looking swords... large ones.

The wind thrashes between the opposing companies. They size each other up in an uncomfortable silence. Not a word is spoken until --

BRIAREOS

The mighty Cronus sends his sons to do his dirty work.

(looks them over)

I expected more from your reputation.

Poseidon angrily steps forward, points his sword at Briareos.

POSEIDON

I'll show you more right now!

Zeus stops him with an outstretched hand, takes a second to calm him.

ZEUS

Cronus commands that you and your generals turn yourselves in and swear loyalty to him.

The hideous being spits on the ground in front of Zeus.

BRIAREOS

He thinks it good sport to give us a fighting chance.

HADES

You're the only fool to take it thus far.

Briareos glares at Hades.

ZEUS

Briareos, no one needs to die today.

Briareos raises his higher left hand, points his finger dead center between Zeus' eyes.

BRIAREOS

He'll have to kill me before I give  
him rule of my people.

With that, the Hecatoncheires turn and stomp back to their  
unsightly, and terrifying, army.

Zeus calmly shakes his head, with a hint of displeasure. He  
glances at his forces.

ZEUS

They have no idea the world of hurt  
that's about to befall them.

HADES

I hope they'd have a clue.

Zeus steams.

ZEUS

Half of them are here against their  
will, about to die because of his  
laws... and he could stop it with a  
wave of his scythe.

Hades shrugs his shoulders, pats Zeus on the shoulder.

HADES

It's the way it is. Best not to  
dwell on it.

The three brothers return to their awaiting force. Zeus taps  
an earpiece.

**INT. SHIP - SAME TIME**

A mishmash of advanced technology, and plain old steel.

PROMETHEUS (30s), slender and toned -- with a face that is  
wise beyond its years, sits at the controls.

ATLAS (30s), muscles on muscles. Battle scars on his face  
portray a seasoned and hardened warrior. He sits next to  
Prometheus.

Their armor is a step above the army, but not quite as  
elegant as Zeus and his brothers.

ZEUS (V.O.)

Prometheus, keep the ships on  
standby until my signal.

Prometheus taps his own earpiece.

PROMETHEUS

Copy.

Atlas gazes at the forces below.

ATLAS

I should be down there. Not in  
this coward box.

PROMETHEUS

Zeus needs us to hold the sky.

Atlas scoffs.

ATLAS

The sky can hold itself up. He's  
afraid of me stealing his glory.

Prometheus heeds no mind of Atlas, prepares himself for the  
battle to come.

**EXT. BATTLEFIELD - CONTINUOUS**

Zeus, Poseidon, and Hades are positioned back at the front of  
the line.

Across the battlefield, Briareos taps a small box on his  
lower left arm. A shield of steel clunks together, springing  
forth from the box. The rest of his forces do the same.

Briareos wastes no time starting the party. He charges, his  
forces follow. The ground shakes with fury under their  
stampeding feet.

The army behind Zeus stirs in anticipation. The fiery  
screams of combatants about to engage in an epic battle drown  
out the noise of the monstrous army barreling their way.  
They're ready for war.

Zeus and his brothers slide their helmets on.

Anticipation builds throughout the thousands. War cries gain  
in strength.

Zeus raises his sword, high for all to see. The battle cries  
hit a peak.

The opposing army crosses the halfway point on the  
battlefield. Now or never!

Zeus' sword plummets. They're off! The brothers lead the  
rush, the screaming army in a frenzied charge behind. White  
plasma balls fire away from the soldiers around them.

The Hecatoncheires raise their shields. Some, not quick enough, fall from the blasts.

The two armies collide.

The Hecatoncheires swing away like Barry Bonds on his path to seventy-three dingers. The guns are rendered useless in close quarters.

Zeus' army abandon their firearms, draw their swords.

The Hecatoncheires telegraph -- easy to dodge. For those unlucky few who happen to be in the way, their battle is swiftly cut short... permanently.

Zeus, Poseidon and Hades work so well together that one would assume they're most certainly reading each other's minds.

They focus in on one of their foes. Zeus slashes his leg.

Poseidon quickly follows with a cut to the other leg, felling the creature.

Hades, trailing just behind Poseidon, delivers the final blow with a violent swing of his sword. The Hecatoncheires' body tumbles to the ground... headless.

The three brothers cut their way through the army of giants, switching the order of attacks with one another. Efficient and effective.

Zeus surveys the battle. Unfortunately, his troops do not have the same affinity for battle as he and his brothers. They're losing numbers... fast.

Zeus makes eye contact with his brothers. They all nod, split. Zeus reaches into his armor, retrieves a small device, fires it into the air.

#### **INT. SHIP - CONTINUOUS**

Prometheus watches as a small ball glides into the sky, **ERUPTS** high above the battleground.

He jettisons the craft into action.

Atlas can't help but contain a greedy smile.

#### **EXT. BATTLEFIELD - CONTINUOUS**

The crafts above unleash a barrage of fire in the form of large white balls of plasma, larger than the gun's blasts.

**FOLLOW ON:** plasma ball racing to the battleground, indiscriminately making its way towards one of its own. It jerks out of the way at the very last second, hitting a Hecatoncheire dead center in the chest.

### **BACK TO SCENE**

The blasts knock down a large number of the giants, evening the odds once again.

Not to be outdone, Briareos signals behind him.

At the back of the ranks, large catapults wait, manned by two Hecatoncheires each. One loads a large rock, the other flips the switch. The rock **SOARS** through the air. Its target: Prometheus' ship.

### **SHIP - CONTINUOUS**

Prometheus yanks the controls in an attempt to dodge the rock. The flying boulder grazes the side of the ship, whipping it into a fidget spinner-like frenzy. Prometheus fights to regain control -- no dice.

### **BATTLEFIELD - CONTINUOUS**

The ship, dizzily spinning out of control, plummets to the ground. It lands with a **THUD** and comes to a dead stop.

A few seconds pass.

The door **BUSTS** open, flying off the hinges. Atlas emerges, still sporting his greedy smile. In his hand -- a daunting battle axe.

Prometheus steps out behind him, no worse for wear. He wears a pack on his back. From it are two hoses that slither down his arm, ending at his hand.

A Hecatoncheire charges. Atlas invites the challenge, prepares himself for a fight.

Prometheus fires a ball of fire from one of the hoses. The charging giant lowers his shield. It's not enough. He is engulfed in flames, drops to the ground, writhes in pain.

Atlas turns to Prometheus -- *you bastard!*

Another Hecatoncheire blitzes. Atlas draws his axe back behind his head, hurls it.



**THWACK!** The axe buries deep into the chest of the attacker. The momentum of the weapon knocks him back a few feet and to the ground.

Atlas runs to the downed Hecatoncheire, retrieves his axe, sees four SOLDIERS running away from battle. He scowls.

Amid the chaos on the battlefield:

Zeus fights like a master tactician. He dodges his opponents' attacks like they're nothing. His counters are fast and precise, wasting no time. One-by-one his enemies fall.

Poseidon, barbarically brutal, battles much more savagely, each swing an intended killing blow. Being more skilled with the sword than the Hecatoncheires, he downs his opponents.

Hades uses speed to his advantage. He quickly darts around one, gaining his foe's back. He drives his sword deep between the shoulder blades of his enemy.

Briareos cuts through the forces in front of him. He's much more skilled than the rest of his forces, with a mix of power and grace.

He zeroes in on Zeus, beats down anyone in his way.

Zeus catches Briareos bearing down on him, readies himself for the attack.

Briareos swings his sword.

Zeus just barely dodges, counters with a swipe of his own sword. Briareos meets it with shield. The two engage in a back and forth battle.

Briareos swings a mighty swing. Zeus cuts out of the way before the sword reaches his face, regroups.

The Hecatoncheire laughs with conquest. His laugh is abruptly cut short by the fist of Poseidon.

Poseidon and Hades stand side-by-side with Zeus, focused on Briareos.

The Hecatoncheire rubs his jaw, beams with glee -- blitzes.

They instantly split, surround Briareos. His look of glee suddenly disappears.

The three brothers make their move, attack simultaneously, overwhelm Briareos.

Briareos puts up a valiant effort, but is overcome by the combined effort of his attackers.

With a slash to the leg by Hades, Briareos falls to one knee. Zeus quickly draws his sword to the fallen monster's throat.

ZEUS

My offer still stands.

Briareos surveys the battlefield, his forces being cut down by the ships above. He turns back to Zeus, snarls.

**EXT. SPACE**

A bright blue and green sphere... Planet Orthrys. There are no distinguishable bodies of water or land, only a vast amount of rivers snaking and connecting throughout the planet with islands peppered in between.

**EXT. PLANET ORTHRYS - DAY**

A lush, tropical forest, full of bright green trees and spectacular waterfalls sprinkled throughout. One would liken it to Iguazu Falls in South America.

High above the forest, hovering in the air -- **OLYMPUS**, an enormous craft. Other floating structures occupy much of the space around it. A city in the clouds.

Crafts zip back and forth on highways in the sky.

**INT. OLYMPUS, HALLWAY - DAY**

A few people meander through the halls.

Rounding a corner, Zeus and his brothers, along with Atlas and Prometheus, lead Briareos, Kottos and Gyges down the hall in heavy shackles.

RHEA (50s), soft and elegant with light hair. She has a calming aura about her... one which many mothers have. She waits for her sons along with her daughters:

HERA (30s), piercing blue eyes, both mesmerizing and frightening, giving her a mystical aura that would entrap anyone.

DEMETER (30s), fair and elegant with flowing blonde hair. She's almost a carbon copy of Rhea.

HESTIA (30s), kind green eyes, red hair and soft features. She makes anyone feel welcome with her gentle demeanor.

Zeus smiles widely at the sight of his mother, hugs her. She holds him tightly, relief on her face. She gives him a loving kiss on the cheek.

She hugs Poseidon then Hades in the same manner.

She pulls back from Hades, smiles a caring smile to her sons.

RHEA  
Seeing you three return always  
warms my heart.

Zeus glances at Hera, bows.

ZEUS  
Hera.

Hera grins.

HERA  
Hush.

Zeus rises from his bow, smirks.

HERA (CONT'D)  
What took you so long?

POSEIDON  
They're tougher than they look.

Hera glances at the prisoners. Briareos snarls. She snarls back.

Poseidon can't contain a small laugh.

RHEA  
Come. We mustn't keep him waiting.

**INT. OLYMPUS, THRONE ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

A massive space, filled to capacity. Floor to ceiling windows on both sides of the hall give a fantastic view of the majestic landscape. On the ceiling, an extravagant mural depicting a fierce warrior standing over a vanquished foe.

At the end of the room rests a large **THRONE**, occupied by CRONUS (50s), dark hair and beard, hardened face. His mere presence commands respect. A scythe in his right hand, and shrouded in a dark cloak. He is the warrior from the mural.

Standing to Cronus' right: COEUS (50s), beard sculpted to perfection, a few hairs away from complete baldness. An armored GUARD stands to the side.

In front of him stands a MAN (40s), with his WIFE and small BOY. The man holds a plate of fantastic looking jewelry. Behind them -- a line of families with small boys.

A guard takes the plate.

The plate makes its way to Cronus. He searches through the offering while the man looks on with uncertainty.

Cronus passes the plate back to the guard.

CRONUS  
(to Guard)  
Take the boy.

The guard grabs the terrified young boy. The man and wife become quite distraught. The man protests.

MAN  
No, your Majesty, I beg you. I can  
get more.

Cronus' eyes turn black. The man and wife immediately kneel in submission.

MAN (CONT'D)  
I'm sorry, your Majesty.

Cronus' eyes return to normal.

CRONUS  
(to Guard)  
Take him as well. Another to add  
to the ranks.

The Guard does as commanded, drags the man and boy out of the throne room. The wife, tears streaming down her face, moves off to the side into the comforting arms of the crowd.

The doors open. The Guard saunters out with the boy and father, passing Zeus and company. Zeus frowns at the sight before him. Everyone moves out of the way. Zeus ushers the prisoners in. All eyes in the room on them.

Heads held high, the Hecatoncheires tower over everyone as they stomp down the hall.

Rhea takes a seat beside Cronus.

Zeus stops the Hecatoncheires just before Cronus. Cronus raises his hand, silencing the crowd.

Cronus rises from his seat. The crowd takes a knee, as does Zeus... because it's required of him. The Hecatoncheires stand tall.

The ruler **SLAMS** the butt of his scythe on the floor. Everyone rises from the kneel.

Briareos stares at Cronus with hate-filled eyes. Not the least bit intimidated, Cronus returns the hostility with his own hateful glare.

ZEUS

They fought with honor, your Majesty. They will make fine prisoners.

Cronus sports a confused expression.

CRONUS

Prisoners?

Zeus nods... an uncertain nod.

HADES

(whisper to Zeus)  
What are you doing?

Zeus pays no attention to Hades.

A growl laced with malice escapes Briareos' lips.

BRIAREOS

You didn't have the courage to face me on the battlefield.

CRONUS

Don't mistake my absence on the battlefield as cowardly.

BRIAREOS

As a coward would say.

Cronus' eyes turn jet black.

The scythe in Cronus' hand vibrates -- emits its own sonic waves.

Cronus grabs his scythe with both hands, slices it through the air. A deadly ray of red light whips forth.

Its target: Kottos. The light **SMASHES** into him. He **SCREAMS** in agony as he hurtles through the air. He lands twenty feet away -- dead.

Briareos and Gyges stand frozen in time, stare at the sight of their fallen comrade.

Cronus fires off another blast. Gyges is the unlucky recipient of this one. It smashes him backwards, ending his life instantly.

Briareos, all alone in a room full of hundreds, glances at his fallen generals. His gaze wanders to Cronus. Cronus glares back... insensate.

Cronus brings the scythe back to his side, his eyes return to normal.

CRONUS

There's your prisoner.

Atlas passes Zeus, walks towards Cronus. Zeus keeps a curious eye on Atlas. Atlas bows in front of Cronus.

Atlas says a few quiet words to Cronus.

Cronus glowers, nods his head.

Atlas turns to the entrance.

ATLAS

Bring them in.

The four soldiers who ran away from battle are marched down the hall. Zeus turns to his father, concerned expression.

All is silent as the four soldiers approach Cronus. They kneel before their ruler.

CRONUS

There is no place in my army for  
the weak.

His eyes turn black, his scythe vibrates.

Zeus jumps in front of the soldiers. Rhea rifles up from her chair, worry on her face. His siblings stare on with shock.

ZEUS

They're your own!

Cronus speaks, as if he's issuing a warning.

CRONUS

You're overstepping your bounds,  
boy.

Zeus stands in defiance. Poseidon and Hades step in to move their brother aside. With trepidation, Rhea takes a seat.

Cronus fires a single blast at each of the soldiers, ending their lives. He turns to Zeus, eyes laced with contempt. Zeus returns the gaze.

Cronus motions to Briareos, while keeping a steely gaze on Zeus.

CRONUS (CONT'D)

Get him out of my sight.

Poseidon and Hades escort Briareos out of the throne room, grab Zeus, who's still locked on his father.

**INT. OLYMPUS, PRISON CELL - DAY**

A high-tech room. Dozens of unoccupied cells. In the middle -- a large block with buttons galore.

Zeus and his brothers lead the Hecatoncheire into a cell with no walls. Zeus undoes the shackles holding Briareos at bay.

Once the chains are undone, Briareos stands tall and threatening. Poseidon and Hades step forward.

Zeus stands them down.

Briareos bends down, comes face to face with Zeus. His contemptuous stare would make a lesser man soil his pants. Not Zeus.

Briareos can't contain a smirk. He nods slightly, steps back into the cell.

Zeus walks to the block in the center, activates the cell.

The four sides of the cell **BUZZ** to life when a thick wall of electricity crackles with fury.

Briareos is unfazed by the awe-inspiring light display that locks him in place, keeps a close eye on the brothers as they turn and leave.

**INT. OLYMPUS, HALLWAY - DAY**

Large marble pillars line the spectacular corridor. People busily go about their day. They make way for Zeus, Poseidon and Hades. Zeus is clearly upset.

ZEUS

Would've been nice to have some support.

Hades shakes his head with disappointment, speaks with a slightly condescending tone.

HADES

Did you expect anything different, little brother?

Zeus glares at Hades.

HADES (CONT'D)

They took the chance and paid for it. They knew the rules.

(beat)

Forget what happened today.

Zeus struggles for a moment with his thoughts before finally acknowledging Hades with a nod. The three turn and walk away.

**INT. OLYMPUS, DINING HALL - NIGHT**

Cronus sits at the head of an enormous table, piled with plates of lavish food. To his left is Rhea. Zeus sits at the other end. Poseidon, Hades, Hera, Demeter, Hestia, Prometheus, Atlas, and Coeus round out the table.

SERVANTS rifle back and forth, serving food and drink to their lords.

Atlas raises a glass.

ATLAS

To Cronus.

The rest of the table raise their glasses in salute. Zeus glares at his father with contempt.

EVERYONE

To Cronus.

The glasses lower. Cronus takes notice of Zeus still glowering at him.



CRONUS  
Something on your mind?

ZEUS  
No, no, just basking in your glory,  
father.

Poseidon and Hades share a glance -- *uh-oh*.

Zeus picks his cup up, tips it in acknowledgement, takes a drink. The rest of the table begins to dig in. The argument appears to be over.

ZEUS (CONT'D)  
I see that you've replaced your  
dead soldiers. How long before you  
end their lives for disobeying you?

Or not.

ATLAS  
(to Zeus)  
You ungrateful piece of trash.

Poseidon laughs.

POSEIDON  
Atlas the brown nose. You couldn't  
get it any further up his ass if  
you tried.

ATLAS  
Maybe I'll come over there and make  
yours gush with red.

Poseidon shoots up from his seat. Atlas does as well.

POSEIDON  
I'm right here.

The rest of the dinner occupants watch with wonder while Atlas and Poseidon are on the verge of jumping over the table to rip the other's throat out.

Zeus keeps his gaze on Cronus.

Cronus stands, slams the table. It rattles from the force. Atlas and Poseidon stop their bickering, turn to Cronus.

Cronus grabs his scythe.

CRONUS  
(to Atlas and Poseidon)  
Sit down.

They obey.

CRONUS (CONT'D)

(to Zeus)

Better men have fallen to me for  
less than what you've done today.

ZEUS

All of this is unnecessary with the  
power you wield, yet you send us  
out to fight your wars and kill  
those who disobey you.

CRONUS

I do what's best for Orthrys.

ZEUS

You do what's best for you!

Silence among the table.

Cronus' eyes turn black.

CRONUS

I don't answer to you, *boy*.

Zeus rises, glares at his father. He turns and exits.

Rhea stands quickly, shoots a disapproving look at Cronus.  
She darts after Zeus. Cronus' eyes turn back to normal.

The ruler goes back to his meal, as do the rest of the table  
in an uneasy silence.

Poseidon and Atlas share some colorful hand gestures with  
each other.

Hades notices the two, slightly shakes his head.

HADES

(under his breath)

Children.

**INT. OLYMPUS, HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS**

Zeus stomps down the hall in anger.

Rhea strides after him. She grabs him by the shoulder.

He spins around in a fury.

ZEUS

What?

Upon seeing his mother, he immediately calms down.

ZEUS (CONT'D)

Sorry.

He's clearly frustrated.

Hera gazes at him with a loving, understanding look.

RHEA

Why do you have to question your father?

ZEUS

Because no one else will.

RHEA

It has to be you?

Zeus looks away from his mother.

RHEA (CONT'D)

I love you, Zeus. I don't want to see you hurt.

He turns back to his mother.

ZEUS

Why didn't you stop him?

She peers deeply into his eyes, a look of regret.

ZEUS (CONT'D)

You're the only one who can.

Rhea gently grabs Zeus by the side of his face.

RHEA

I see so much of him in you.

ZEUS

I'm nothing like him.

She smiles her loving smile.

RHEA

Stubborn, headstrong, unwavering in your beliefs.

Zeus furrows his brow.

Rhea kisses him gently on the cheek.

RHEA (CONT'D)  
Be careful, Zeus.

Rhea turns back to the dinner, leaving Zeus alone in the middle of the hall.

**INT. OLYMPUS, CRONUS AND RHEA'S QUARTERS - NIGHT**

A giant mural of Cronus and Rhea, catching better times when they were extremely in love, covers one wall of the room.

Rhea sits in bed, the room illuminated by a full moon.

Cronus glances outside the giant window, taking in the view of the moonlit waterfalls below, along with an array of vessels zipping back and forth on the sky highways.

He turns, makes his way to bed, deep in thought. He drops his cloak, revealing his toned arms. He sets the scythe beside the bed, sits beside his wife.

CRONUS  
He treads on thin ice, Rhea.

RHEA  
He's strong willed, just like you.

Cronus scowls.

CRONUS  
That's what worries me.

RHEA  
Did you not do the same when your father ruled?

CRONUS  
My father was a tyrant.

RHEA  
No tyrant thinks of himself as such.

He turns from Rhea.

She softly touches his shoulder.

RHEA (CONT'D)  
I didn't mean to imply that you --

Cronus rises, Rhea's hand sliding off his shoulder. He returns to the window, deep in thought.

RHEA (CONT'D)

Is it time to rethink the  
 conscription? Zeus is right. You  
 can stop these wars alone with your  
 presence on the battlefield. No  
 one will dare challenge your power.

Cronus spins around, upset.

CRONUS

If Orthrys is to thrive, its might  
 alone must win battles for its rule  
 to be absolute.

(beat)

It's never been about my power.

There's that loving smile again from Rhea. It even has the  
 power to calm down Cronus.

RHEA

If you love Orthrys, then end  
 conscription, allow the army to be  
 voluntary as it was. Your subjects  
 will still come to fight for  
 Orthrys.

Cronus turns back to face the window.

CRONUS

We're never safe from outside  
 threat. I can't take that risk.

RHEA

And Orthrys will have you to  
 protect it.

He turns back to Rhea.

CRONUS

And what when I'm gone?

RHEA

You have worthy successors who will  
 make sure Orthrys thrives.

CRONUS

Hades concerns himself with nothing  
 but his troubles. Poseidon is  
 easily turned one way or another  
 and lets his rage rule his actions.

A beat.

CRONUS (CONT'D)

And Zeus thinks rule is simple. He doesn't realize what it takes.

RHEA

Did you?

Cronus turns back to the window, eyes fixed outside.

CRONUS

They must be kept in check. I will not let the prophecy come to pass.

Rhea's expression turns grave.

RHEA

Those words were uttered by a defeated man.

Cronus -- cold, distant -- keeps his gaze outside, clearly unsettled by the events of the day.

Rhea turns and lies down. She stares ahead with worry.

**INT. OLYMPUS, ZEUS' QUARTERS - DAY**

A large room. A magnificent view through the window of the floating city outside.

Zeus rests on a chair in front of the view, fist to chin -- pondering.

A **KNOCK** at the door.

ZEUS

Come in.

Hera enters.

Zeus rises from his chair, bows to his sister.

HERA

Oh please.

Zeus smirks, takes a seat. Hera sashays to her brother, sits on the arm of his chair.

ZEUS

We could have used another skilled pilot.

Hera scoffs.

HERA

The day father allows his daughters  
to fight is the day all hell breaks  
loose.

Zeus nods. A beat.

HERA (CONT'D)

Interesting dinner last night.

Zeus glances at Hera, fixes his gaze on the window,  
uninterested in this particular discussion. He rises, makes  
his way to the view.

Hera takes a seat in the chair.

HERA (CONT'D)

There's nothing you could've done  
to prevent it.

Zeus stews.

HERA (CONT'D)

Stop being a child.

Zeus swivels around.

ZEUS

You're calling me a child?

HERA

When you act like one, yes, I do.

Zeus comes face-to-face with her.

ZEUS

You, out of all people sit there  
and call me a child when I was the  
only one with the courage to stand  
up to him. The rest of you sat  
around and did nothing.

Hera moves her hands in a calming motion.

HERA

Okay, okay, settle down.

Zeus turns back around, gaze fixed outside. A few silent  
moments pass.

HERA (CONT'D)

One of these days you'll push him  
too far, and I fear what he'll do.

No response from Zeus. Hera frowns, rises from the chair.

HERA (CONT'D)  
See you in the garden.

Zeus gives a slight nod.

Hera turns, walks to the door, takes another look at her brother. He doesn't look back. She walks out.

**EXT. TOP OF OLYMPUS - DAY**

A great garden, full of exotic trees and fascinating bushes, covers the large platform on top of Olympus. Its beauty rivals that of the ground Olympus hovers over.

Hera and Zeus engage in a training session, using wooden swords. Hestia spars with Poseidon, Demeter with Hades.

Certainly skilled, Hestia and Demeter are a step behind Hera. She keeps up with Zeus, countering his attacks without hesitation. Zeus smiles at his sister's proficiency.

ZEUS  
Good.

Zeus steps up his attack, putting his sister on her back foot. She falters. Zeus holds the sword to her throat. She lets a frustrated groan escape her lips. The other four stop.

ZEUS (CONT'D)  
Learn from it.

Hera nods, appreciative of Zeus' guidance.

Poseidon points his sword at Zeus.

POSEIDON  
I'm taking you down today, little brother.

ZEUS  
If I'm so little, why haven't you beaten me yet?

Poseidon grins. They don't hold back.

Zeus strikes Poseidon in the leg, brings him to his knee, swipes his sword at Poseidon. Poseidon blocks.

The sisters watch intently, studying their moves.



Hades stands by -- waits for his turn.

Poseidon throws a devastating cross as he rises.

**SMASH!** Square on Zeus' nose. Zeus steps back. Poseidon follows with a thrust of his sword. Target: Zeus' chest.

Zeus dodges the attack... barely. He's on his heels. Poseidon takes advantage of his position, gains momentum.

Poseidon raises the wooden sword for a "killing" blow, comes down hard.

Zeus evades the strike, catches Poseidon's arm, clutches it with both his hands. Zeus turns, rips Poseidon's arm across his torso. At the same time he powerfully thrusts his hips back into his brother.

Poseidon goes for a ride. He's violently whipped over Zeus, crashes to the ground.

The tip of Zeus' weapon points at his throat.

ZEUS (CONT'D)

Dead.

Poseidon smiles, lets loose a hearty laugh.

Zeus offers his hand, helps him up. Poseidon steps off to the side.

Hades steps into the battle ground, sizes Zeus up. The two circle each other. Hades starts the party.

He comes full tilt. The **SMACKING** of wood on wood echoes throughout the garden. Neither gives up any ground.

Hades speeds around Zeus, tries to take his back. For a moment he's successful... but just for a moment. He brings his sword down quickly.

Zeus, still with his back to Hades, draws his sword behind his head, stops the attack in its tracks. Zeus turns, grins. The grin only angers Hades.

All finesse has gone out the window in Hades' attack.

Zeus skillfully counters his brother, finally finding the ending strike, holding his sword to Hades' throat.

ZEUS (CONT'D)

Dead.

Hades shouts in frustration.

Zeus politely smiles, offers his hand in peace.

Hades takes Zeus' hand... with a suspicious grin. He drops his weapon, grabs Zeus in a bear hug, trips him, throws him to the ground. Hades rises, ready for more.

Zeus gets up quickly, smiles. He drops his weapon. The two circle each other... like wrestlers would. Zeus makes the first move, attempts a hip toss. Hades blocks. They square off again.

Hades shoots for a double leg take down. Zeus sprawls, defends it. They both get back up, face off.

Hades initiates contact, quickly gains Zeus' back. He attempts to toss Zeus with a belly-to-back suplex.

Zeus shifts his weight underneath Hades, stops the throw.

Zeus moves like lightning, turns, now face-to-face with Hades. He grabs him around the waist, **SLAMS** him to the ground with a belly-to-belly suplex, knocking the wind out of his brother.

Zeus rises, offers his hand again. Hades, gathering his breath, takes it... no more fight left in him.

HADES

You got lucky.

**LATER**

The siblings sit on the ground in a circle.

HADES

(bitterly)

You still wouldn't beat father in a match.

Zeus pays no attention to Hades.

ZEUS

(to his sisters)

Your training is coming along well.

The sisters acknowledge him with a gracious nod.

HESTIA

(tongue in cheek)

Maybe someday we'll fight alongside you on the battlefield.

POSEIDON

I'd trust you by my side over some of the soldiers that he sends out there.

Hestia lets a small laugh loose.

ZEUS

Considering their circumstances, they do their best.

A beat.

ZEUS (CONT'D)

His reign has to end.

Poseidon figures it's a joke, chuckles. Hades knows he's serious. Hera shakes her head. Demeter and Hestia are lost.

HADES

Oh for the love of... would you give it a rest?

Poseidon suddenly realizes the gravity of the conversation.

POSEIDON

Are you being serious?

Zeus nods his head -- dead serious.

POSEIDON (CONT'D)

He'd kill us if he finds out we're even talking about this.

HERA

Which we shouldn't be.

ZEUS

I certainly won't tell him. Will you?

Poseidon glares at Zeus, upset -- *what a stupid question!*

Zeus looks to Hades. Hades glares back.

ZEUS (CONT'D)

I can't take him alone.

HADES

You think we should risk our lives to help you rule?

DEMETER

This is treasonous talk.

ZEUS  
Only if we lose.

HADES  
And then what? You'll rule better  
than he did? You'll be more just?  
Fair?

Zeus puffs his chest out.

ZEUS  
I will.

Hades chuckles, angering Zeus. He steps towards Hades.  
Poseidon steps in between them.

POSEIDON  
Settle down, boys. No need to  
measure your sticks.

Zeus cools down... slightly. Demeter and Hestia share a  
quick glance, rise.

DEMETER  
(somberly)  
We can't be a part of this  
conversation.

Zeus nods his head in understanding. Demeter and Hestia take  
their leave.

POSEIDON  
(to Hades)  
He does have a point.

Hades stares at Zeus and Poseidon for an intense second,  
walks away.

Poseidon stays, rests his hand on Zeus' shoulder.

POSEIDON (CONT'D)  
I'm with you.

Zeus nods in thanks. He looks to Hera.

They lock eyes for a moment. Her eyes show worry, but not  
rejection. Zeus has his answer, nods with gratitude.

Zeus turns to Hades.

ZEUS  
Hades, we need you.

Hades stops, remains still, eyes to the ground for a moment. He turns around, walks back to his siblings... reluctantly.

HADES

When?

**INT. OLYMPUS, THRONE ROOM - DAY**

A celebration of Cronus' victory of the Hecatoncheires is in full swing. Pomp and circumstance abound. The room is packed with clapping and cheering people.

ZEUS (V.O.)

When everyone can see.

Cronus, with Rhea at his side, triumphantly struts down the aisle to his throne. GUARDS accompany them, armed with swords and guns.

Behind the soldiers are Zeus, Poseidon and Hades. Hera, Demeter and Hestia follow behind their brothers.

Rounding out the parade are Coeus, Atlas and Prometheus.

Cronus reaches his seat, turns to the crowd, takes it all in.

Rhea takes a seat. The others involved in the procession take their places.

Cronus motions to the crowd for silence. They obey.

CRONUS

The Hecatoncheires now bow to Orthrysts.

The crowd rejoices.

Zeus glares at his father, his stare filled with disdain.

Cronus silences the crowd again.

CRONUS (CONT'D)

One more kingdom under Orthrysts' rule. My father could never have dreamed of where we could go, nor did he have the fortitude to take us there.

Cronus motions to the large mural of him on the wall.

CRONUS (CONT'D)

But I have!

The crowd cheers. Cronus lets it continue for a few seconds before he settles them down. He's not done. Cronus is emphatic in his speech.

CRONUS (CONT'D)

We aren't done yet. Orthrys will be known as the most powerful kingdom in the galaxy. No one will dare stand in our way.

The crowd erupts with pleasure at their leader's speech. Cronus basks in his glory.

Atlas and Coeus are fully ingrained in the speech, cheering just as loudly as the rest. Prometheus, while cheering, is not as enthused.

Rhea claps... more as support for her husband rather than because she agrees.

Then it happens.

Zeus springs for Cronus' scythe, snatches it.

Poseidon and Hades quickly overpower the guards, hold them at sword point. Poseidon draws a guard's sword, tosses it to Hera.

The crowd gasps.

Atlas and Coeus are too slow to react.

Prometheus doesn't react, watches with interest.

Zeus holds the scythe to Cronus' neck, blade pushing against skin. Poseidon, Hades and Hera stand on guard.

Atlas and Coeus, weapons at the ready, hold in a deadlock with Poseidon, Hades and Hera.

Zeus glares at his father. The room is silent -- still.

ZEUS

It's over.

Cronus lets loose a haughty laugh.

Zeus is puzzled.

Cronus' eyes turn jet black. The scythe vibrates. Zeus can't hold it. It quickly escapes his grip and finds Cronus' outstretched hand.

Red lightning crackles around Cronus -- as if he was a giant plasma ball of power. He is no longer just a ruler... he's a god.

Poseidon, Hades and Hera drop their weapons instantly, take a knee in fear of a fully charged Cronus. Zeus sets his on the ground, shows nothing but hatred in a steady glare at Cronus.

CRONUS

You have all signed your death warrants.

Cronus readies his weapon to end the life of Zeus.

Rhea jumps in front of her son.

RHEA

No!

Cronus pulls back his attack -- stunned.

RHEA (CONT'D)

They're your children.

CRONUS

And they will die for their treachery.

Tears well up in Rhea's eyes.

RHEA

They're *my* children.

CRONUS

They've given me no choice.

Rhea glares at her husband... he means it. She quickly turns to her children.

RHEA

Run!

All four turn and make a break, knock their adversaries out of the way, rushing out of the room.

Atlas, Coeus, and Prometheus sprint after them. The guards follow closely behind.

Cronus stomps down the hall, each step like an earthquake.

Rhea, in tears, is consoled by Hestia and Demeter. She brings herself together, gently pushes her daughters aside, dashes out of the throne room.

**INT. OLYMPUS, HALLWAY - DAY**

Zeus and his siblings sprint away from their pursuers. The halls are empty, save for a few stragglers.

Atlas and the others are not far behind. Atlas signals for the guards to fire. They do.

The stragglers quickly take cover.

The hot white balls zip through the air, barely missing Poseidon as he rounds a corner behind his siblings.

Atlas and company follow.

The floor rumbles. Cronus enters. He wears a scowl, amplified in its intensity by his black, lifeless eyes. The stragglers stand back, overwhelmed by fear.

**INT. OLYMPUS, DOCKING BAY - DAY**

A large bay door is open to the world outside, allowing sunlight in to bathe the bay. A number of ships sit in wait.

Zeus and his would-be conquerors quickly make their way into the area.

Not far behind are their pursuers, weapons firing away.

The plasma balls zip by the traitors, too close for comfort.

Zeus signals to one of the ships. He and his siblings sprint to it amidst the blasts.

They're within reach of the ship --

**BOOM!**

The ship is blown to bits. Their bodies are forcefully driven backwards from the concussive blast.

Cronus stands at the entrance to the bay, his power intense.

Hera rushes out of sight.

Cronus powers up, fires a ball of death at his sons.

They swiftly seek cover. The blast annihilates everything in its path.

Cronus readies to fire again. He suddenly creates a barrier in front of him with a wave of his scythe, stopping a barrage of large plasma balls from a docked ship.



Inside the assaulting ship: Hera. The docking bay to the ship is open. Zeus, Poseidon and Hades rush to it.

Rhea enters the bay, speeds to the escape ship.

Atlas, Coeus, and Prometheus fire away at the assaulting ship.

Cronus regains his faculties, charges up behind his barrier.

Poseidon and Hades make their way onto the docking bay. Zeus lags shortly behind. Rhea catches up to Zeus, grabs him.

RHEA

Arges!

Zeus turns back to see his father about to unleash his weapon.

Cronus fires.

Rhea knocks Zeus out of the way, takes the blast. She's flung through the air, riding the red for thirty feet, **SMASHES** into the wall, falls to the ground -- lifeless.

Zeus screams in agony at the sight of his mother's death.

Poseidon freezes, mouth agape in shock.

Hades, eyes wide, is stuck in time.

Hera shrieks at the top of her lungs.

Cronus' red glow is extinguished immediately. His scythe falls from his grip. He rushes to his wife.

All in the loading bay have ceased moving, flabbergasted at what has just happened.

Cronus is stuck in despair, Rhea in his hands.

Zeus snaps out of his trance, his face contorts with rage as he steps towards his father.

Hades quickly grabs Zeus, drags him into the ship against his will. Poseidon charges his father.

HADES

(to Poseidon)

Don't!

Poseidon stops, thinks twice about his predicament, turns back to the ship.

The door **SLAMS** shut.

### **INSIDE SHIP**

Zeus stares at the floor. Poseidon walks around in despair. Hera is a wreck. She tries to leave the ship. Hades stops her. He's the only one with his head on straight.

HADES

We need to get out of here.

HERA

We can't leave her!

HADES

She's gone.

She pushes him aside, rushes to the door.

Zeus grabs her, holds her tight. She struggles, finally lets herself go, cries hysterically into his shoulder. His eyes are red from flowing tears.

ZEUS

He's right. We need you, Hera.

The ship rumbles from blasts on the outside. Hera gets herself together, nods her head, rushes to the controls.

### **DOCKING BAY**

The ship rises, flies towards the door.

Atlas and the rest keep their attack flowing. The ship's guns fire away, forcing them back into cover.

The ship hovers, swivels to the exit, leaves the bay.

ATLAS

Move!

Atlas and the rest rush to the other ships.

Cronus is still in shock from his wife's death. Coeus attends to him.

### **INSIDE SHIP**

Hera guides the ship into the sky. She glances at a screen that shows the other ships in pursuit. The ship shakes, hit by enemy fire.

HERA

Hold on.

She grips the controls tightly.

#### **OUTSIDE**

The escaping ship dodges the blasts from its pursuers, darting in and out of sky traffic. Fancy maneuvers protect it from destruction.

#### **INSIDE SHIP**

HERA

(to Poseidon)

Get us out of here.

Poseidon joins her at the controls.

POSEIDON

Where?

HERA

Anywhere!

Poseidon punches some buttons.

#### **OUTSIDE**

A spark not too far in the distance from the escape ship.

#### **ATLAS' SHIP**

Atlas taps his earpiece.

ATLAS

Don't let them get through that damn portal!

#### **OUTSIDE**

The spark grows, bursting into a black hole. The pursuing ships give everything they have...

Too late.

The escape ship disappears into the hole. It closes when the ship fully passes through.

**INT. OLYMPUS, DOCKING BAY - CONTINUOUS**

Cronus gazes into the sky where the ship escaped, Rhea still in his grasp. She's burnt from the blast. He looks on with a blank expression.

CRONUS  
(to Coeus)  
Hestia and Demeter.

COEUS  
Yes, your majesty?

Cronus turns to Coeus.

CRONUS  
Lock them up.

**EXT. SPACE**

A flicker of light sparks in the void, bursts into a black hole. The escape ship zooms out. The hole vanishes.

**INT. ESCAPE SHIP**

Everyone is silent, still. The shock of what they just witnessed weighs heavily on them.

Hera's head collapses in her hands. Tears stream down her face.

Poseidon consoles her... not much better himself.

Zeus stares blankly at the floor.

Hades gazes at him.

HADES  
(to Zeus)  
This is your fault!

Zeus raises his head, eyes wide in shock.

There's a fury in Hades' eyes. He darts towards Zeus, grabs him by his collar, pulls him to his feet.

HADES (CONT'D)  
Now you have nothing to say?

Zeus' mournful look sets Hades into a fit.

Hades furiously shakes him.

HADES (CONT'D)  
You don't get to be sorry.

Zeus' eyes well up, tears spill out onto his face.

HERA  
Let him go.

Hades releases him, turns to Hera.

HADES  
Of course you'd come to his rescue.

She slaps him in a fit of rage. Hades doesn't flinch.

ZEUS  
Earth.

Everyone focuses on Zeus. All are confused.

ZEUS (CONT'D)  
We have to go to Earth.

POSEIDON  
For what possible reason would we  
want to go to that hell hole?

ZEUS  
Arges.

POSEIDON  
Are you crazy? He'd kill us on  
sight.

ZEUS  
Not when he finds out why we're  
there.

POSEIDON  
And why would we be there?

HERA  
So he can make a weapon.

Zeus nods.

POSEIDON  
Where did you get this stupid idea?

ZEUS  
Mother.

*Oh -- ouch.* Poseidon hangs his head.

Hera, face red, advances to the controls. She takes a second, has a eureka moment, grabs something in the control panel. She struggles and strains to pull something off, until...

**CRACK!**

She tosses a small device on the floor. It lands with a clunk. A tiny red light flashes on and off.

She **STOMPS** it to pieces. One last hurrah for the red light before extinguishing... permanently.

She sets course.

**EXT. SPACE**

A flash of light, followed by a black hole that swallows the ship.

**INT. CRONUS AND RHEA'S ROOM - DAY**

Cronus longingly stares at his wife, lifeless on their bed. His eyes red from tears, he clasps his head in his hands.

**KNOCK-KNOCK-KNOCK**

His scythe rumbles. He's in no mood for visitors.

CRONUS

Leave me!

COEUS (O.S.)

Brother.

The scythe settles. Calmed slightly, Cronus trudges to the door, lets Coeus in. Coeus bows.

COEUS (CONT'D)

They've disabled their tracking device.

CRONUS

Find them.

COEUS

They could be anywhe --

Cronus' eyes turn black. Coeus clams up. Cronus turns away, the scythe shakes violently. He yells in anger, fires a blast that breaks the mural of himself and Rhea in two. He swivels to face Coeus, full of rage.

CRONUS

I don't care for excuses.

If looks could kill, Coeus would be six feet under.

Coeus bows with obedience, swiftly leaves.

**EXT. SPACE**

Earth. Miles from the surface a spark ignites. The escape ship jettisons out.

**INT. ESCAPE SHIP**

Hera works the controls. The others are seated. Poseidon looks out the window to the planet below.

POSEIDON

He could be anywhere.

Hera manages a few buttons on the controls. A hologram of Earth springs to life. On it, a little red dot where modern day Greece is.

HERA

There.

Poseidon eats his words.

**POV OF ARGES**

Walking through the forest, he comes to a sparkling waterfall that flows into a deep blue pool. A giant hand reaches down, scoops some water.

A loud **GRUMBLE** above draws his attention skyward. He looks up to see the ship entering the atmosphere, getting closer to the ground. It's far off in the distance... but not too far.

**EXT. LARGE CLEARING - DAY**

The ship gracefully lands. The door opens. The siblings step out, look around. The wreck of Arges' ship rests not too far away.

POSEIDON

Great, we found his piece of junk wreck.

A shadow cascades over everyone.

Zeus looks up. A large boulder floats through the sky.

ZEUS

Move!

They split. The boulder **SMASHES** down where they were.

ARGES, large, muscular, ugly... one eye. The Cyclops stands thirty meters away. He's bigger than the Hecatoncheires, and quite possibly twice as mean.

POSEIDON

He. Looks. Upset.

Arges crouches down, flexes his bulging muscles, lets loose a deafening roar.

The siblings turn and flee.

Arges lumbers after them, each step shaking the Earth.

Zeus leads the way into the...

### **FOREST**

They sprint through the trees, branches slashing at their faces. No matter, it's better than the alternative!

Arges chases, leaving a swath of destruction behind him.

Ahead, the dense bush opens up. The runaways sprint for all they're worth.

Hera is the first to reach the opening. She stands in front of a cliff, the deep blue Greek waters fifty feet below.

The rest catch up. They glance behind. Arges bears down on them. *Stay here or jump!*

The decision is clear. Poseidon starts the party. Hades and Hera follow. Zeus hesitates.

Arges closes the distance, about to reach Zeus.

Zeus turns, jumps.

Arges swipes, clips Zeus, sends him into a spiral.

Zeus hits the water with knockout force... face first.

Arges roars at the cliff's edge.



**EXT. BENEATH THE SURFACE - CONTINUOUS**

Zeus, unconscious, sinks to the bottom.

A hand grabs his collar.

**EXT. BEACH - CONTINUOUS**

An exhausted Poseidon drags Zeus onto the sand, drops him. He glares at him for a second... not knowing what to do.

HADES

Let him be.

Hera pushes Poseidon aside. She starts with chest compressions, followed by a few breaths into Zeus' mouth. She transitions back to the compressions.

Zeus wakes, spits out water. Hera turns him to the side, breathes a sigh of relief. Hades could care less.

**EXT. SKY ABOVE FOREST - NIGHT**

A crisp, clear night. The dense bush below is filled with strange, gnarly sounds. A flock of birds resting in a tree abandon their posts in haste. *Something stirs below.*

**POV OF PREDATOR**

A threatening force winds through the forest. Its menacing snarl tells the tale of a vicious carnivore. The light of a fire ahead catches its attention. Its pace quickens.

**EXT. FOREST, CAMP SITE - CONTINUOUS**

A large fire blazes. Poseidon keeps watch while the other three fashion spears out of branches using jagged rocks. Hades eyes Zeus.

HADES

Is this what you wanted?

Zeus is silent.

Hera is frustrated at the bickering.

HERA

Enough.

Hades keeps his gaze on Zeus.

HADES

Fine. I like it better when you don't talk.

That's enough for Zeus. He glowers at Hades.

ZEUS

I should've let the Harpies do their thing.

The comment doesn't sit well with Hades.

HADES

Is that a threat?

ZEUS

You owe me.

HADES

Our mother is dead because of you, *little brother*. I owe you nothing.

The painful reminder of their mother's death hits Hera.

ZEUS

I'll kill him for that.

HADES

Like you already tried? Look where that got us... look what that lost us.

Silence. Zeus' eyes water. As do everyone else's... even Hades.

Poseidon turns to the woods. Something has caught his attention.

POSEIDON

There's something out there.

Everyone turns to Poseidon. Poseidon concentrates on the woods ahead.

Hades grabs two spears, throws one to Poseidon. Hera and Zeus arm themselves. Tears an afterthought, they prepare for the worst.

A few PEOPLE scamper out of the bush, panicked. They stop at the sight of the four siblings. The visitors to Earth are bigger than the native human beings.

The siblings drop their guards.

HADES  
Get out of here.

The people cower.

HADES (CONT'D)  
Beat it!

Something **RUSTLES** in the woods to Hades' left. The humans' fear of what's behind them outweighs their fear of the four in front of them. They quickly rush by the siblings.

A **SNAP** in the bushes to Poseidon's right. Poseidon positions himself to defend, as do the rest.

A frightful **GROWL** from another direction. The siblings move back-to-back. *It's everywhere!*

Three large **WOLVES** emerge from the darkness, teeth on full display -- ready to eat.

The prey ready their spears, brace for the attack.

The wolves circle.

Zeus and company remain steadfast, ready.

The wolves strike with a fury.

The siblings jab their spears at their attackers. The wolves stop short of the weapons, circle.

The wolves attack again.

Hades swipes at one of the wolves with his spear.

The stick smacks one in the snout, opens a small cut, dazes it for a moment.

Poseidon jabs -- misses. The wolf closes in. Poseidon **SMACKS** the predator on the side of the head with a closed fist.

The third wolf zeroes in on Hera. Zeus is too late to defend her. No need. She jabs, hits the wolf just beside its neck.

**YELP!** The wolf draws back, blood coats its fur.

Hera holds a bloody spear.

The wolves rally. No more games.

All three attack Zeus, try to separate him. They come fast and hard. He pokes at one of the attackers -- hits.

Another wolf clamps down on his forearm.

Zeus yells in pain.

Poseidon punches the beast, limiting its time on Zeus' arm. It releases its grip on Zeus. Blood flows down his arm. It's punctured, but not bad enough to render it useless.

Hades and Hera blitz the attacking wolf, knock it back.

The wolves don't regroup this time, just continue the onslaught. The siblings put up a valiant effort but lose ground.

They are pushed back to a large tree. Hera is the first to scurry up. Zeus, Hades, and Poseidon swing their spears like madmen, keeping the wolves at bay.

Hades is next. He turns, fires up the tree.

Zeus gives Poseidon the nod. Poseidon hurries up. Alone, Zeus continues to defend himself.

The wolves **SNAP** at Zeus. He flails his spear around with reckless abandon.

**THWAP!** A spear jabs the ground between the wolves and Zeus. The wolves take a step back for a moment.

Zeus uses the opportunity to hustle up the tree. The wolves, back on the offensive, gnash away at his heels, barely miss.

The siblings all take a breather. Hades is without spear. Zeus notices, thanks with a nod. Hades acknowledges Zeus with his own quick nod.

The wolves jump and claw at the tree, unable to gain any traction. They stop -- circle.

A **SCREECH** from above draws everyone's attention skyward. Nothing there... at least that they can see.

Poseidon glances down. The wolves have disappeared.

POSEIDON

They're gone.

Hades and Hera have a peek below.

Zeus keeps his gaze upwards. The moon shines bright. Suddenly, a giant winged creature glides in front of the moon, extinguishing its light for a second. Zeus furrows his brow -- *what is that?*

The large creature circles in the sky. Zeus keeps a curious eye on it. It dive bombs.

ZEUS

Get down!

They all glance up to see death from above in the form of a GIANT EAGLE hurtling towards them. They blast down the tree.

The eagle swoops in with its razor sharp claws, narrowly misses Zeus as he jumps to the ground. The eagle vanishes as quickly as it came.

Everyone on the ground, the wolves make their return, snarling and fierce.

The siblings run. The wolves chase.

They sprint into an...

#### **OPEN FIELD**

The wolves close behind.

Hades is about to be snapped up by one of the wolves...

The eagle **SWOOPS** in, grabs the wolf, hauls it into the air.

The wolf snaps and claws at its attacker. The eagle drops it.

#### **THUMP!**

The wolf lands hard, tries to rise... can't.

The other two wolves, weary of the threat from above, abandon their hunt, sprint for their lives back to the woods.

High in the sky, the eagle plummets. Its target: Zeus.

The giant bird grips onto the shoulders of Zeus, clamps down, hoists him into the air.

Poseidon tosses his spear with all his might.

Direct hit! The spear sticks into the foot of the eagle. The eagle falters, maintains its grip.

Hera throws her spear to no avail.

She screams in horror as her brother is carried off into the distance. Poseidon stands by, dumbfounded.

Behind Hades, the injured wolf whimpers in pain.

Poseidon hurriedly glances around, spots a large rock. He grabs it, raises it high over the wolf's head --

HADES

Don't!

Poseidon lowers the rock, stares at Hades with confusion. Confusion morphs into anger. Poseidon tosses the rock aside in a rage, forcefully pushes Hades.

POSEIDON

It tried to kill us!

Hades pays no mind to Poseidon, makes his way to the injured wolf.

The wolf desperately tries to get up... no dice. It **SNAPS** and **SNARLS** at Hades, a large gash on its leg.

HADES

(to Poseidon)

Help me.

Poseidon defiantly stares back, doesn't move. Hades glances at Hera. She's not eager to help.

Hades rips the sleeve of his shirt off, gets close to the wound.

The wolf lashes out. Hades backs off, puts his hands out in a "calm down" manner. It doesn't work. The wolf snaps again, this time almost connecting.

Hades tries another angle. The wolf swivels around in pain, keeping Hades in sight. It tries to rise -- falls back down.

Poseidon relents, distracts the wolf. Hades quickly grabs the wolf's leg. The wolf **YELPS**, snaps his head towards Hades. Poseidon grabs the wolf in a head lock.

The wolf struggles mightily.

POSEIDON

Hurry.

Hades works as fast as he can, wraps the wound tightly. The wolf **HOWLS** in agony.

In the distance, the eerie **HOWLS** of the other wolves resound through the night sky.

Hades rises, as does the wolf -- albeit gingerly -- snarls at Poseidon and Hades... Hades in particular. It walks towards the howls, delicate on its injured leg.

Hera heads in the direction Zeus was whisked away to.

HADES

Where are you going?

HERA

Where do you think?

Hades turns, walks the other way.

HADES

He deserves what he gets.

Hera stops, turns to her brothers. Poseidon glances at her, shrugs his shoulders, follows Hades. She looks towards Zeus' last known direction, appears to have an inner battle with herself before she relents and follows her brothers.

#### **EXT. MOUNTAIN NEST - NIGHT**

A large nest perched on the mountainside, littered with a few bones of unlucky human beings. All is calm...

**THUMP!**

Zeus lands like a brick, groans in pain.

A strong wind from the wings of the eagle unsettles the nest as the giant bird gracefully sets down.

The spear still sticks in its foot. It tries fruitlessly to remove it.

Zeus slowly rises to his feet, clearly still reeling. He spots the spear, makes a move for it.

The giant bird **SNAPS** at Zeus with its sharp beak in a series of repeated jabs.

Zeus comes very close to being impaled, manages to dodge each one. He's backed to the edge of the nest before the attacks stop.

The bird backs off, again attempts to remove the spear. It would be akin to a turtle trying to turn over.

Zeus snaps off a piece of the nest, tosses it.

The reverberating sound grabs the eagle's attention.

Zeus rushes to the spear, rips it out.

The eagle **SCREECHES** in pain! It smacks Zeus with its wing, knocks him down. Zeus keeps hold of the spear, ready for the worst.

The eagle ruffles its feathers, stares at Zeus for a long, frightening moment. It cocks its head as if confused by Zeus, trying to figure him out. It turns its attention elsewhere, flies off.

A puzzled Zeus gawks at the giant bird as it disappears into the distance.

He rises, steps to the side of the nest, has a look. A thousand feet straight down stares right back at him.

Zeus draws back, takes a deep breath before stepping over.

**EXT. WOODS - NIGHT**

Hades, Poseidon and Hera wander through the woods. Poseidon leads the way. He stops, peers to the sky. He takes a moment before taking a left, continues on. Hades and Hera follow without question.

**EXT. MOUNTAINSIDE - NIGHT**

Clinging to the mountain, face cloaked in sweat, breaths heavy, Zeus takes a quick peek at the ground.

**ZEUS' POV**

That's a hell of a fall!

**BACK TO SCENE**

Zeus locks up. He closes his eyes, takes a few deep breaths.

ZEUS

You have to do this.

He opens his eyes, starts his methodical climb down.

A few meters into his climb, his foot slips, dangles. He clings to the mountain for dear life -- panic mode.

He struggles, fights to plant his foot. Death waits below with one wrong move.



Zeus finally regains his footing, takes a moment to reflect, calms down. He starts again.

**EXT. WOODS, SITE OF ESCAPE SHIP - NIGHT**

Poseidon emerges from the bushes, Hades and Hera behind. The ship greets them... what's left of it. Arges appears to have had a smashing fit. Poseidon turns to Hades... not pleased.

POSEIDON

Great idea.

Hades pushes past, makes his way to the ship.

POSEIDON (CONT'D)

We're not going anywhere, fool.

Hades keeps on task, makes his way inside the...

**ESCAPE SHIP**

... searches. Hades and Poseidon enter. Poseidon starts to lose his temper.

POSEIDON

Even she can't get this wreck going now. We're stuck here.

Hades keeps searching.

Poseidon blows a gasket, darts towards Hades, grabs him by the collar and pulls him close.

POSEIDON (CONT'D)

Do I need to knock your damn head in?

Hades, still in Poseidon's grasp, reaches down, hits a button. The panel lights up.

Poseidon lets him go, puzzled by the current events.

Hades presses some more controls, steps back.

HADES

We don't need to go anywhere.

**INT. OLYMPUS, CONTROL ROOM - DAY**

Coeus, Atlas and Prometheus stand around a large hologram -- a map of the cosmos. Coeus is deep in thought.

ATLAS  
Send out scouts.

Coeus leers at him -- *are you stupid?*

ATLAS (CONT'D)  
So we wait for them to come back  
and crush them.

Coeus scowls, frustrating Atlas.

ATLAS (CONT'D)  
He could've destroyed their ship  
and we wouldn't be wasting our time  
with this.

Prometheus sneers.

ATLAS (CONT'D)  
(to Prometheus)  
Is there a problem?

PROMETHEUS  
Would you so eagerly kill your own  
children?

ATLAS  
For their crime? Yes.

A **BEEP** followed by a **BLINKING** red light on the hologram.  
Everyone stops, shifts their attention to the map. Atlas  
lets an arrogant laugh escape his lips.

ATLAS (CONT'D)  
The idiots are begging to die.

Coeus stares at the map, in deep thought. He's got it!

COEUS  
What in the universe can rival  
Cronus?

ATLAS  
Nothing.

COEUS  
Nothing right now.

Lacking in the brain department, Atlas is madly confused.  
Prometheus understands.

**INT. OLYMPUS, CRONUS AND RHEA'S ROOM - DAY**

Cronus holds the lifeless hand of his deceased wife, sorrow on his face.

A loud **KNOCK** at his door draws his attention.

CRONUS

Come.

Coeus enters, makes his way to his brother.

COEUS

She should be laid to rest, your Majesty.

Cronus keeps his gaze on Rhea, pays no attention to Coeus' suggestion.

Coeus quickly changes the subject.

COEUS (CONT'D)

Earth, your Majesty.

Cronus' expression turns from sorrow to anger in a heartbeat.

**INT. ESCAPE SHIP - NIGHT**

Hera slaps Hades across the face. Hades takes it.

HERA

Why?

Hades doesn't respond.

HERA (CONT'D)

He'll kill us.

HADES

Not if we can give him Zeus.

POSEIDON

We don't even know if he's alive.

HADES

They don't know that.

Hera shakes her head, tears well in her eyes.

HERA

You'd give your own brother to save your life.

Hades stares back, his cold eyes like piercing daggers.

HADES

He readily gave ours.

Hera looks to Poseidon for support... doesn't get it. He hangs his head, avoids eye contact.

A **CRACK** in the sky catches their attention. They step outside.

**EXT. MOUNTAINSIDE - SAME TIME**

Zeus carefully swivels his head around to investigate the origin of the sound. Olympus blankets the sky like an ominous cloud.

The bay doors open, four scout ships race out, all heading in the same direction. The last one breaks pattern, flies in another direction.

Zeus turns his attention back to his climb.

A few more steps into his descent when the sound of something behind him makes him freeze. That's not an eagle...

Zeus turns his head to view the enemy craft.

A beam of light **FLOODS** the mountainside, blinding Zeus for an instant. His grip loosens. This time he's unable to regain it. Thus begins his final seconds.

**ZEUS' POV**

Death rushes closer and closer... almost there. Zeus snaps his eyes shut.

**DARKNESS.**

**THUMP!**

**ZEUS'S POV**

His eyes open. He glides over the trees that were about to rip him to shreds.

**EXT. SHIP - CONTINUOUS**

Zeus lays flat on top of the ship. The ship flies to an...

**OPEN CLEARING**

... hovers.

Zeus jumps to the ground.

A door on the bottom of the ship opens. Prometheus drops, lands a few meters away from Zeus.

Zeus charges.

Prometheus raises his hands in surrender.

PROMETHEUS

I don't want to take you in.

Zeus stops, perplexed... suspicious.

PROMETHEUS (CONT'D)

If I was going to turn you in, I would have done it by now.

ZEUS

How did you find us?

ATLAS (V.O.)

Zeus isn't with them.

Prometheus listens intently to his earpiece.

PROMETHEUS

They found them.

Prometheus is sucked back up into his ship. It speeds away.

Zeus follows the ships as fast as he can.

**EXT. ESCAPE SHIP - CONTINUOUS**

Poseidon, Hades and Hera stand outside their wrecked ship. Four scout ships hover atop them.

SOLDIERS drop, four in total, land on the forest floor, each carrying a gun.

Atlas lands with a **THUD**, clutching his axe.

Hades and Poseidon kneel. Hera grudgingly follows.

HADES

We surrender.

Prometheus' ship enters the party. He drops to the ground.

The Earth trembles. A loud **RUMBLE** in the wood commands everyone's attention.

Arges **BUSTS** out of the bush, branches flying every which way. He fixes on the intruders, yells his horrible roar, charges.

Atlas tosses his axe. **THWACK!** It buries in Arges' leg. The giant shouts in pain, continues on. He swings at Atlas with his monstrous hand, smashes him through the air.

A monstrous **CRACK** from Olympus averts everyone's attention skyward. A bright red light cuts through the sky, speeding directly towards the commotion.

**BOOM!**

The earth trembles as Cronus lands with marked authority. Red lightning bolts crackle all around him. His scythe vibrates.

Arges sets his sights on Cronus, charges.

Cronus winds up his scythe, fires a powerful blast directly at the lumbering beast. The giant is propelled backwards.

The red light slowly disappears as Arges rides the wave through the woods and out of sight.

CRONUS

Where is he?

Hades begins to speak, is cut off by Poseidon.

POSEIDON

Eaten by a giant winged creature.

Hades glances at Poseidon with anger. Hera smiles coyly.

Cronus raises the scythe with killing intent.

PROMETHEUS

Your Majesty!

Cronus turns to Prometheus. Prometheus bows immediately. Atlas staggers back to the show.

PROMETHEUS (CONT'D)

My apologies, your Majesty. But perhaps they would serve you better as prisoners?

CRONUS

They must die for their transgressions.

PROMETHEUS

Agreed, your Majesty. But without them, you won't find Zeus.

CRONUS

Zeus is dead.

PROMETHEUS

Poseidon will say anything to protect his brother, your Majesty.

CRONUS

(to Atlas and Prometheus)

Take them.

**EXT. FOREST, NOT FAR AWAY - SAME TIME**

Zeus sprints through the trees.

A low rumble catches his attention. It grows more powerful. The outline of a giant figure, illuminated by a red light, hurtles towards him.

Zeus quickly sidesteps. The Cyclops carves a path through the trees on his way past Zeus, crashing to a halt twenty yards away.

Zeus stops, looks ahead to his destination, then back to the Cyclops. Arges lays motionless on the forest floor.

Zeus is overcome with frustration. He continues on, sprinting through the path just hacked through the woods.

**EXT. FOREST, BATTLEGROUND AREA - MOMENTS LATER**

The sun rises on the horizon. Zeus arrives. No one is left.

CRONUS (O.S.)

Zeus.

Zeus braces himself, frantically searches for his father. He's nowhere to be seen... until Zeus looks up.

An enormous hologram of Cronus, emitted from Olympus, overtakes the sky.

An image of his siblings flashes across the clouds, held captive.

CRONUS (CONT'D)

You have until nightfall to turn yourself in.

The hologram disappears. Zeus remains locked on the sky. He screams at the top of his lungs, falls to his knees.

**INT. OLYMPUS, COEUS' QUARTERS - DAY**

Shelves of books occupy the majority of the space. A bed in the middle is the only thing distinguishing it from a library.

Prometheus enters... on a mission. He searches through one of the stacks.

The door opens. Coeus and Cronus enter. Prometheus quickly finds a hiding spot -- listens.

Coeus makes his way to a large book, removes it. He flips to the middle of the book, saved by a bookmark.

COEUS

He came here in search of Arges to make him a weapon.

CRONUS

Arges is dead.

He stops, points to a few lines, passes it to Cronus. Cronus glances at the text. His eyes widen with anger, turn black.

CRONUS (CONT'D)

Why is this the first that I'm seeing this?

Coeus takes one knee, bows.

COEUS

There was no need, your Majesty. He was sent away and posed no threat. It would've only enraged you... as it is now.

Cronus' eyes settle to normal.

Coeus rises. Cronus places the book back on the shelf before they both leave the room.

Prometheus emerges from his hiding spot. He removes the book from the shelf.

**INSERT: COVER OF THE BOOK READS "ARGES"**

**BACK TO SCENE**



Prometheus opens the book to the saved page. His eyes widen in amazement.

**INT. OLYMPUS, PRISON CELL**

Poseidon, Hades and Hera are thrown into the cell with Demeter and Hestia. Hera hugs her sisters. The light display around them keeps them in their place.

HESTIA

(concerned)

Tell us it's not true. That Zeus didn't kill mother.

Hera begins to speak. Hades beats her to the punch.

HADES

He may as well have.

HERA

He can't take the blame alone.

POSEIDON

Maybe he should.

Hera glances at Poseidon... not something she thought he would say.

POSEIDON (CONT'D)

I mean, if he didn't draw us into this she'd still be alive and we'd be living our lives.

HERA

We all helped him, the blame can't be laid squarely on his shoulders.

Hades sneers.

HADES

A mistake I'll regret the rest of my life... what's left of it.

POSEIDON

Face it, Hera, we were better off before all of this happened. It was a mistake that I wish we hadn't made.

Hera peers into Poseidon's eyes, hurt written all over hers.

HERA

Do none of you think I don't know  
that?

She glances around at her siblings. No one responds.

HERA (CONT'D)

There's not a second that's passed  
where my heart hasn't been torn to  
pieces.

(tears fill her eyes)

All we have left is each other.  
She would've hated to see us like  
this.

She's comforted by Hestia and Demeter.

HADES

But she'd be alive.

Hera leaves the arms of her sisters, confronts Hades.

HERA

Why do you hate him?

HADES

Aside from the obvious? His  
righteousness was veiled by his  
ambition to rule. He didn't think  
about collateral damage, only how  
he'd overthrow him. And I stupidly  
followed him.

HERA

Someone had to stand up to Cronus.  
And it certainly wasn't going to be  
you.

Hades shakes his head with disgust.

HADES

You're such a puppet.

Hera loses it.

HERA

Cronus has the power to win wars  
all by himself, but sends his army  
to their deaths. Zeus was the only  
one to have the courage to stand up  
to him.

Poseidon loses him temper.

POSEIDON  
And look what happened!

Silence, until...

HADES  
Kings don't fight their own  
battles. That's why they're kings.

BRIAREOS (O.S.)  
I do.

They all turn to Briareos, standing tall and proud as ever in his cell.

BRIAREOS (CONT'D)  
Cronus is no leader.

POSEIDON  
Thanks for the hot tip, ugly.

Briareos snarls.

The door to the prison cell opens. Everyone diverts their attention.

Prometheus skulks in, as if he's avoiding detection. He makes his way to their cell. No one is happy to see him.

POSEIDON (CONT'D)  
What the hell do you want?

PROMETHEUS  
I'm here to help.

Poseidon glances around the cell.

POSEIDON  
Great job you're doing.

PROMETHEUS  
I bought you time.

The prisoners glare at him.

PROMETHEUS (CONT'D)  
Zeus is alive.

Their mood changes... minus Hades.

HADES  
It doesn't matter. Argos is  
dead... just like we're gonna be.

Prometheus attempts to speak, is interrupted by the opening door to the prison cell. Two GUARDS enter. They bow their heads.

GUARD 1  
My lord. Cronus requires your  
presence.

Prometheus nods, sashays out of the cell, glancing back at the prisoners one more time before leaving.

**INT. OLYMPUS, THRONE ROOM - DAY**

Cronus sits on his throne. Atlas and Coeus stand around, along with five SOLDIERS.

One of the soldiers, EPIMETHEUS (30s), standing behind everyone, doesn't appear as ecstatic as the rest to be summoned. Prometheus enters.

Cronus addresses Atlas and Prometheus.

CRONUS  
Find Zeus.

They all bow.

CRONUS (CONT'D)  
(to Soldiers)  
Find the creature, rip it apart.

The soldiers all bow.

CRONUS (CONT'D)  
If he's alive, I'll make him wish  
he wasn't.

**EXT. FOREST - DAY**

Almost noon. Zeus aimlessly wanders. The sound of running water not far in the distance peaks his attention. He eagerly makes his way to the sound, coming to a...

**POOL OF WATER**

A waterfall keeps the pool supplied with fresh water... the same pool from Argos' drink. Zeus lays at the edge, scooping water into his mouth as fast as he can.

**CRACK!** A branch snaps in the woods. Zeus turns his attention to the bushes.

At the edge of the forest, a MAN surveys the pool, wary of Zeus. Zeus calms down, goes back to his drinking. The man turns, signals. A WOMAN carrying a BABY, and holding the hand of a CHILD, emerges.

The man and his family carefully walk to the water's edge, with the man keeping a steady eye on Zeus. Their thirst outweighs their suspicion. Mother and child drink.

The mother tenderly helps the child cup the water in his hands and bring it to his mouth.

Zeus watches with admiration.

**FLASHBACK - EXT. TOP OF OLYMPUS - DAY**

A YOUNG ZEUS (7) sits by a garden fountain. His head down, tears stream down his face, sobbing. Rhea, younger... happier, approaches. She takes a seat beside Zeus.

RHEA

What's wrong?

Zeus lifts his head to meet his mother's caring gaze. He sobs as he speaks.

ZEUS

Hades and Poseidon are being mean to me.

RHEA

Oh? What are they doing?

ZEUS

They say I'm not... they say I can't play with them because I'm not strong enough.

RHEA

Is that so?

Zeus nods his head. Her motherly smile brightens the garden.

RHEA (CONT'D)

And what do you think?

Zeus wipes his tears with the back of his hand, postures up.

ZEUS

I'm strong.

Rhea laughs a loving laugh.

She pulls him in close, holds him tenderly.

RHEA  
Being physically strong doesn't  
make one strong.

ZEUS  
What's physically?

Rhea grabs his arms in a playful way.

RHEA  
It means when you can lift heavy  
things with these big arms you  
have.

There's that loving laugh from Rhea again. Zeus can't resist  
a smile.

RHEA (CONT'D)  
A strong man stands up for what is  
right, and fights for it, no matter  
the consequences. Win or lose, you  
stand for what was right. And  
there's always strength in that.  
(beat)  
So, are you strong?

Zeus nods his head vehemently.

RHEA (CONT'D)  
I think so, too.

She pokes him on the nose, smiles. He smiles back.

RHEA (CONT'D)  
Now you go tell your brothers that  
I said to let you play with them.  
Okay?

Zeus nods his head joyfully, rushes away from Rhea.

She smiles gleefully at her departing son.

### **BACK TO SCENE**

Lost in the memory, tears well up in Zeus' eyes.

ZEUS  
(whispers)  
I'm sorry.

Zeus rises to his knees, wipes his eyes with the back of his hands.

The family draws back, scared.

Zeus does his best to calm them down with a smile and a gesture of his hands. It works.

As they drink, the young child looks at Zeus with curious eyes. Zeus makes a funny face, drawing a quick smile and laugh from the young one.

A terrible **SCREECH** draws Zeus' eyes up.

The family quickly abandon their position, flee for the cover of the woods.

The eagle flies fast, chased by two ships. One of the ships fires a net. It hits the eagle, entangles it. It falls in the distance.

Zeus rushes to the site.

**EXT. FOREST, EAGLE LANDING - CONTINUOUS**

Sprinting, Zeus slows as he gets closer to the entrapped eagle.

The four soldiers and Epimetheus hold it down in the net, guns slung over their backs, held by a strap. The eagle fiercely fights for its survival.

SOLDIER 1

Quickly.

Soldier 2 lets go of the net. The other soldiers struggle to hold the giant bird down. Soldier 2 draws his sword.

Zeus scans the ground, spots it.

Soldier 2, sword unsheathed, menacingly steps forward.

**SMACK!** Soldier 2 drops, knocked out by a rock to the head.

The other soldiers wildly search their surroundings while fighting to hold the bird down.

Zeus dashes out of the woods, on route to Soldier 3. Zeus efficiently disarms him, knocks him out. Zeus quickly fires at the soldiers holding the net, sure not to hit them.

The net goes limp, giving the bird enough room to wriggle free.

The eagle grips Soldier 4 in its talons, tears him apart.

Soldier 1 quickly swings his weapon around. Zeus knocks the gun off course as it fires. Zeus knocks the soldier out cold with the butt of his gun.

Epimetheus fires at Zeus, barely misses.

The giant eagle flaps its wings, knocks Epimetheus over. Epimetheus quickly rises, rushes into the woods in a panic.

Zeus turns to chase, is blocked by the mighty eagle. The giant bird lets loose a earsplitting cry in Zeus' face. Zeus is still -- on edge.

The bird's piercing eyes cut through Zeus, who dares not break its gaze. After a tense beat the eagle screeches, flies away.

Zeus watches in wonder. He snaps to, focuses on Epimetheus, starts his pursuit.

A panicked Epimetheus scampers through the bush. He turns around -- Zeus hot on his tail. He bears down, puts a little more pep into his step.

Unfortunately for Epimetheus, Zeus is much faster.

Epimetheus stops. He whips his weapon around, fires.

Zeus finds cover behind a nearby tree.

Shot after shot eat away at his cover. Zeus sprints to a large rock amidst the barrage of fire. Epimetheus is relentless in his assault.

Zeus gets to cover, grazed on the arm by a blast on route. He checks his arm. The plasma burnt the outer layer of skin just under the shoulder. He cringes, but the arm still functions.

Overhead, another ship joins the party.

Prometheus drops, lands with a **THUD** -- fire pack fully loaded. Epimetheus ceases fire as Prometheus walks his way.

EPIMETHEUS

He's behind that rock.

**SMACK!** Prometheus swiftly delivers a right hook square on Epimetheus' button -- drops him.

PROMETHEUS

You can come out.



Zeus pops his head out from his cover, makes his way to Prometheus.

Zeus glances skyward to Olympus.

ZEUS  
I failed them.  
(beat)  
I failed her.

Prometheus rests his hand on Zeus' shoulder.

PROMETHEUS  
No, you haven't.

**INT. ARGES' CAVE - DAY**

A great cavernous opening on the side of a dormant volcano. Moving down the cave, the light from outside slowly dissipates. A brief moment of darkness is replaced by a dull light from an alternate source deep inside.

ZEUS (V.O.)  
Our only chance died with Arges.

The light, steadily growing brighter, illuminates a makeshift graveyard for any unlucky animal that crossed the path of the hungry cave resident. The source of light finally revealed -- torches.

PROMETHEUS (V.O.)  
Arges is alive.

Around a sharp corner, a **MOAN** echoes through the void. Round the corner to find Arges, vial of glowing liquid in his hand. He drinks it. His wounds instantly heal.

Behind him, the spacious cave is home to a workshop full of otherworldly tools.

**EXT. FOREST, EAGLE LANDING - CONTINUOUS**

Zeus stares at Prometheus with wonder.

ZEUS  
I saw him with my own eyes.

PROMETHEUS  
I don't doubt it. But Arges is more clever than you'd think. He ensured the weapon, if ever turned upon him, couldn't kill him.  
(MORE)

PROMETHEUS (CONT'D)  
 Cronus didn't know this. Coeus did,  
 however. Cronus was paranoid,  
 afraid that Arges would turn on  
 him. Knowing that the weapon  
 wouldn't kill Arges, Coeus  
 convinced Cronus to banish him to  
 avoid a full-on meltdown.

ZEUS  
 How do you know this?

Prometheus grins.

PROMETHEUS  
 I get around.

Epimetheus begins to stir.

PROMETHEUS (CONT'D)  
 He's coming with us.

**INT. PROMETHEUS' SHIP - DAY**

Prometheus controls the ship, Zeus in the passenger seat.  
 Epimetheus' hands are bound by rope.

EPIMETHEUS  
 I won't tell, I swear on my life.  
 I'll be like an afterthought, gone  
 in the wind, never to be seen  
 again.

PROMETHEUS  
 Quiet.

Epimetheus holds his hands out.

EPIMETHEUS  
 Can you at least loosen it?

PROMETHEUS  
 What's your name?

EPIMETHEUS  
 Epimetheus.

PROMETHEUS  
 Well, Epimetheus, I'd advise you to  
 be quiet or you'll be offered to  
 Arges first.

Epimetheus shuts his mouth.

Zeus notices movement on the ground.

ZEUS

Locals.

Prometheus takes a look.

PROMETHEUS

Maybe they can help.

Prometheus grabs his fire pack, slaps it on, moves to a hatch door. It splits open, he drops through.

EPIMETHEUS

Maybe we can give them to Argos?

**EXT. FOREST, GATHERING OF MEN - DAY**

Prometheus quietly approaches from behind.

The group of MEN -- dirty and disheveled -- surround a downed deer. They carry spears. One of the men cuts off a piece of the animal with a sharp, knife-like rock, about to shove it into his mouth.

PROMETHEUS

Hold on.

The men turn, ready to protect their kill. The sight of the much larger Prometheus makes them think twice. But hunger has a way of driving people to desperate measures. They prepare for a fight.

PROMETHEUS (CONT'D)

Whoa, whoa, settle down.

He may as well be speaking Greek. They cautiously move in on him, protect their kill.

**THUMP!** Zeus lands behind the men, startling them. Menacing, strong, he stands between them and the dead deer. The men turn, caught between Zeus and Prometheus, unsure of who to focus on.

Zeus snatches the piece of meat that was sliced off.

The men jab at him, try to get it back. Zeus bats their spears away. They draw back, not sure what to do now, but still unwilling to leave their kill.

Zeus tosses the meat to Prometheus. One of the men jumps to catch it, misses. It's like a game of keep away between grown men and small children.

Prometheus grabs the slice of meat, turns to face the men.

PROMETHEUS (CONT'D)

A little fire goes a long way.

He grabs one of the spears, startling the man who once held it. He pierces the meat, torches it, using only a fraction of his weapon's power. It blackens. He rips it open, holds out a juicy, red hot steak.

The men are cautious, still at the ready to fight.

Prometheus sets the steak down, steps back a few yards, sits. He motions to the charred meat.

One of the men finds his courage, much to the chagrin of the others. He warily steps forward, keeping an eye on Prometheus, grabs the steak. The attention of the men is split between Zeus and Prometheus.

Prometheus motions to his mouth.

The man carefully takes a bite. His face lights up with delight. He waves the others over. They slowly approach, their suspicions squashed upon tasting the cooked deer.

The men nod at Prometheus in appreciation. Prometheus smiles, stands. The men quickly shoot back, wary again. Prometheus calms them down with a gesture of his hands.

Prometheus starts his own theatre show, imitating the Cyclops. The men are baffled. Prometheus uses his hands to make an eye on the center of his head, roars.

That did it. One of the men nods in understanding. Prometheus gestures around the forest in a 'where' sort of manner. The man points to a mountain in the distance.

Prometheus nods with gratitude.

One of the men holds out a piece of the deer, eager for his medium rare.

**INT. OLYMPUS, THRONE ROOM - DAY**

The is room empty, save for Cronus on his throne. The door opens. Coeus approaches.

COEUS

Zeus is alive.

CRONUS

You're sure?

COEUS  
He attacked the soldiers.

CRONUS  
Did they survive?

Coeus nods.

CRONUS (CONT'D)  
Bring them to me.

Coeus turns to the door.

COEUS  
Bring them.

The three soldiers attacked by Zeus are marched to Cronus by armored guards. Fright overwhelms them.

CRONUS  
You had Zeus in your grasp?

Soldier 1 bows. His body trembles. He tries to hide it... can't.

SOLDIER 1  
Yes, your Majesty.

Cronus surveys the three.

CRONUS  
There were five of you.

SOLDIER 1  
Epimetheus was gone when we awoke,  
your Majesty. The other killed by  
the winged creature.

Cronus' eyes blacken.

CRONUS  
Lucky for them.

**EXT. ARGES' CAVE - DAY**

Zeus, Prometheus and Epimetheus stand outside for a moment, staring up at the sinister mountainside. Zeus enters. Prometheus pushes Epimetheus inside.

EPIMETHEUS  
I probably taste horrible. Just  
saying.

**INT. ARGES' CAVE - CONTINUOUS**

Arges is busy working away at one of his benches. The sounds of the approaching intruders draws his attention.

Epimetheus is the first to enter. Zeus and Prometheus round the corner just behind him.

Arges snarls, grabs a good sized rock, tosses it.

The intruders dive for cover. The rock smashes against the cave wall directly beside Prometheus and Zeus.

Arges roars in anger, grabs his club. He menacingly walks towards the trespassers.

ZEUS

We don't want to fight.

Not good enough for Arges, who still stomps forwards. He nears Zeus, raises his club. Zeus flinches, holds his arms up to stop the blow... as if it will help.

ZEUS (CONT'D)

We can't stop Cronus without your help.

Arges stops, lowers the club.

Zeus takes a breath -- relieved.

The Cyclops' deep voice rumbles.

ARGES

Speak.

ZEUS

I need a weapon.

A look of intrigue washes over the giant's face. He takes a seat.

Prometheus dusts himself off. Epimetheus stretches out his bound hands.

EPIMETHEUS

Not much sense now.

Prometheus ignores him, takes a seat. Epimetheus does the same.

ARGES

Why should I trust the son of Cronus?

ZEUS

I have no reason to lie to you.

ARGES

The son of Cronus needs no reason  
to lie to me.

ZEUS

He needs to be stopped.

ARGES

Your brothers and sisters were  
taken?

Zeus nods.

ARGES (CONT'D)

What will you do if you don't get a  
weapon?

Zeus shakes his head.

ZEUS

That's not an option.

Arges contemplates.

ZEUS (CONT'D)

Will you help me?

The Cyclops remains silent for a beat longer, until...

ARGES

No.

Nonplussed, Zeus and Prometheus sit in silence. Epimetheus,  
lost to begin with, is still confused.

ARGES (CONT'D)

Why would I help replace one tyrant  
with another?

The comment angers Zeus.

ZEUS

I'm not a tyrant.

ARGES

You seem sure about that.

ZEUS

I risked my life to come find you!

ARGES

And your brothers and sisters  
appear to have risked their lives  
for you. Are you not willing to do  
the same for them?

ZEUS

I can... with a weapon that will  
rival Cronus!

Zeus lets the question sink in.

ARGES

A true leader would do anything to  
save those he loved, and not delay  
for hopes of a better outcome.

Arges looks deeply into Zeus' eyes. His single eye is  
mesmerizing.

ARGES (CONT'D)

Even if it meant certain death.

The comment from Arges hits Zeus hard. *A strong man does  
what's right.*

Sounds of intruders entering the cave.

Zeus, Prometheus, Epimetheus and Arges quickly swivel around  
to the front of the workshop entrance. Atlas and Coeus greet  
them, along with a squadron of SOLDIERS.

Arges flies into a fit of rage, rushes to his club.

Zeus and Prometheus jump out of his way, barely dodging his  
lumbering frame. Epimetheus runs for cover.

Arges focuses on the other invaders, prepares himself for a  
battle. Prometheus does as well.

Zeus steps in front of Arges.

ZEUS

(to Arges)

They're here for me.

Prometheus is shocked. Zeus turns to Atlas and company.

ZEUS (CONT'D)

Just me.

Atlas grins.



ATLAS

Prometheus is a traitor.  
 (glares at Prometheus)  
 Traitors die.

ZEUS

I'm the only one he wants.

Arges studies Zeus with wonderment.

COEUS

You know we can't do that.

Coeus motions to the soldiers.

COEUS (CONT'D)

Take them.

Soldiers rush in to seize Zeus, Prometheus and Epimetheus.

EPIMETHEUS

What happened to the rest of my  
 party?

Coeus overhears.

COEUS

Executed.

The news doesn't sit well with Epimetheus. He knows what his  
 fate will be.

Arges watches as the intruders leave his cave.

**INT. OLYMPUS, THRONE ROOM - DAY**

The hall is filled. An uneasiness throughout the crowd.

Cronus sits on his throne.

The great doors to the hall open. Guards enter first. Zeus  
 is marched in behind them, shackled.

The crowd stirs at the sight of the coup mastermind in  
 restraints.

Behind him: Poseidon, Hades, Hera, Demeter, Hestia,  
 Prometheus and Epimetheus.

Cronus rises. The room falls eerily silent as everyone bows.

The prisoners are forced onto their knees. Zeus focuses on  
 the floor... defeated.

Cronus moves away from his throne. He slowly saunters around the prisoners, creepily calm. None return his gaze.

Cronus circles to Zeus. Still bizarrely tranquil, Cronus grabs him by the throat, tilts his head up. His eyes turn jet black.

CRONUS

You will suffer a fate worse than death, but first you'll watch them die as I watched her die.

The tyrant lets him go. Zeus looks to the ground. His face fills with regret, sadness... pain.

Cronus motions to the crowd.

CRONUS (CONT'D)

My usurper children have returned.

An uneasy rumbling from the masses.

CRONUS (CONT'D)

Their transgressions will be punished in the only way they can be.

He looks to his children.

CRONUS (CONT'D)

Death.

Cronus charges up. The crowd settles, waiting for the spectacle.

Zeus stands in spite of his father's mighty power. New life has been breathed into him.

ZEUS

Stop!

Cronus stops, confused... and maybe a little stunned. His power settles, eyes back to normal.

Zeus turns to the crowd. His voice explodes.

ZEUS (CONT'D)

He sends your husbands, your sons and your brothers to war to fight his battles. To die for him.

Zeus turns to the other prisoners.

ZEUS (CONT'D)

He willingly sets his own children  
to death for my crime, in order to  
make me suffer.

He turns back to the crowd.

ZEUS (CONT'D)

He charges payment for exemption,  
and takes when it can't be paid.  
He demands absolute loyalty without  
question and death is the  
punishment for failure. He has the  
power alone to end all of this, but  
chooses not to. He's no leader.

The crowd is silent. The tide slowly begins to turn at the  
sight of a few nodding in agreement with Zeus.

Zeus turns back to his father.

ZEUS (CONT'D)

This is between you and me. Leave  
them out of it.

Cronus glares at his son, stone faced... unwavering.

ZEUS (CONT'D)

Take me!

Cronus' eyes blacken, his power envelops him.

CRONUS

No.

He cocks his scythe back, sights set on the other prisoners.

ZEUS

She's dead because of me!

Cronus turns to Zeus, enraged at the mention of Rhea. He  
fires the blast at Zeus.

Onlookers promptly step aside as Zeus rockets by them,  
**SMASHING** through a window, shattering it to pieces. He sails  
into the distance.

Cronus fixes his eyes back on the other prisoners, both  
baffled and distraught at what they just witnessed.

The mad titan readies his weapon once again to take the lives  
of the prisoners.

An edgy crowd begins to stir. Anger builds.

Coeus quickly approaches his brother.

COEUS  
Not now, your Majesty.

CRONUS  
Step away, or you'll be next!

COEUS  
Look at your subjects!

Cronus quickly surveys the scene, notices the angry faces becoming more prevalent.

COEUS (CONT'D)  
You may wield the most powerful  
weapon in the universe, but an  
angry mob of people won't stand for  
what is about to transpire here.

CRONUS  
Then I'll kill them all!

A full on riot is on the edge of breaking loose.

COEUS  
Then you'll be the ruler of ashes!  
(beat)  
Kill them in secret.

Cronus glances around once more. Perhaps this is not the hill he wishes to die on. His eyes lose their blackness. He waves to the guards.

CRONUS  
Take them away.

The subjects settle. Crisis averted.

**EXT. SKY - DAY**

Zeus, lifeless and limp, sails through the sky.

His body floats past the sun, silhouetting him. Gravity takes its grip. He plummets.

A moment of nothingness. Then...

The majestic cry of the eagle pierces through the sky, followed by the lightning fast dive bomb of the giant bird, zipping in front of the sun and out of sight in a flash.

Zeus cuts through the clouds, the trees beneath in view,  
approaching fast.

The eagle, streamlined, slices through at an even faster  
pace, gaining. Its feathers quiver from the pressure of the  
whipping wind.

Trees below grow in size. Zeus on a collision course.

The bird bears down, not willing to lose this battle.

The eagle's rush to Zeus and the descent to the ground are  
neck and neck. It could go either way.

Trees rush closer and closer...

Zeus is almost in the eagle's reach...

Getting to the wire...

**SNATCH!** The eagle grabs Zeus' body right before it is cut to  
shreds by the trees below.

The eagle soars over the top of the trees, letting loose a  
piercing cry of victory. It glides away with its prize.

#### **INT. PRISON CELL**

The five siblings, along with the two new additions, sit in  
silence. Hera's eyes water, as do Demeter and Hestia's.

Poseidon and Hades stare into space, contemplating their part  
in the current course of events.

A few more beats of silence until...

POSEIDON

He was something to behold on the  
battlefield. I've never seen  
someone as skillful as he was.  
Every move he made was calculated  
and devastating.

(smiles)

He was my little brother, but I  
looked up to him.

Prometheus nods. Hades stares forward, a small tear flows  
from the corner of his eye.

HADES

I wouldn't be here if it wasn't for  
him.

Poseidon's face contorts with anger.

POSEIDON

He just gave his life to save ours.  
Show some re--

HADES

(interrupting)  
He saved my life.

Poseidon shuts his mouth.

HADES (CONT'D)

The battle against the harpies. I  
was surrounded by four of them.

(beat)

Death was knocking on my door.  
Right before I was about to attack,  
I heard the shrieking sound of one  
of them behind me. I turned to see  
one on the ground, headless. Zeus  
was standing over it, holding its  
head.

Hades smiles with admiration.

Poseidon stands, steps to his brother. Hades stands up to  
meet him. They embrace in a brotherly hug. Hera, Demeter,  
Hestia and Prometheus join them.

Epimetheus stands back, unsure of what to do. Hades breaks,  
motions for him to join. He does.

After a few moments, the cell door opens. The prisoners  
break free from each other. Atlas enters, smirk on his face.

**EXT. ARGES' CAVE - DAY**

The ground stirs under the force of a powerful wind.

The eagle gracefully lands, its giant wings producing the  
mighty gust. He sets Zeus down softly.

Zeus is badly burned from Cronus' blast.

The eagle jabs Zeus with its beak, like a curious child would  
jab a dead animal with a stick. The eagle lets a soft,  
curious squawk escape as it cocks its head.

A large shadow cuts off the light in front of the eagle. The  
eagle checks on the source.

The Cyclops stands in front of him and Zeus.

The eagle steps over Zeus -- defensive stance.

The Cyclops motions with his hands to calm, slowly approaches. The eagle gets the hint, backs off slightly, allows Arges access to Zeus.

Arges has something in his hand -- the same potion that he used to heal his wounds. He opens the jar, opens Zeus' mouth, pours the potion in.

A few seconds of nothingness...

The burns on Zeus' body heal at an astonishing rate. It only takes a few beats to recover completely.

Zeus' eyes shoot open -- a look of terror. He gasps, struggles to breath, claws at his throat. His body violently convulses.

Arges kneels down, holds Zeus tight.

The trembling stops. Zeus' breathing returns to normal. He glares at the giant holding him with astonishment.

ARGES

Welcome back.

The eagle squawks.

Zeus peers towards Olympus.

ZEUS

I have to save them.

Arges nods.

#### **INT. ARGES' CAVE - DAY**

Zeus follows Arges into his workshop, past the previous point where he and Prometheus spoke with the Cyclops.

An orange light overtakes the light from the torches.

They both enter a great cavernous space, lava flowing freely.

Four items on the wall of the volcano -- trident, helmet, bow... and whip.

ARGES

There's not a day that goes by where I don't regret helping Cronus overthrow Uranus. The signs were there, and I overlooked them.

(MORE)

ARGES (CONT'D)  
(beat)  
Never again.

Arges peers at the weapons.

ARGES (CONT'D)  
Before Cronus took the throne and  
killed his father, Uranus  
prophesied that Cronus would fall  
to his own children, just as Uranus  
fell to his.

The Cyclops grabs the whip.

ARGES (CONT'D)  
Your selfless act in my cave was  
inspiring. I saw the potential in  
you, something that I never saw in  
Cronus.

Arges hands the whip to Zeus.

Zeus grabs it. A white light shudders through his body.

**EXT. ARGES' CAVE - DAY**

The light of day shines bright on Zeus as he and Arges step out of the cave. Zeus grips the whip, glances at Olympus.

The eagle perks up, steps towards Zeus. Its piercing eyes lock on Zeus. The bird cries sharply. Zeus steps back, unsure of its intentions. The eagle lowers its head. An invitation.

With confidence, Zeus takes a seat on the mighty eagle's back. The eagle gently readjusts its wings.

Arges peers at Olympus.

ARGES  
Cronus will never unlock the true  
power I bestowed him.  
(beat)  
Only one who is worthy can wield  
its full potential. Only a true  
leader.

Zeus gives the Arges a nod of his head in understanding.

The eagle flaps its giant wings, flies away from the volcano side towards Olympus.



**INT. OLYMPUS, LOADING BAY - DAY**

The bay is devoid of ships. The prisoners, hands bound, are marched in by Atlas, Coeus and six SOLDIERS.

Atlas stops them close to the large bay doors open to the outside world.

ATLAS

On your knees.

They defiantly stand.

The ominous sound of footsteps marching their way echoes through the bay.

Atlas smirks.

ATLAS (CONT'D)

On your knees or not, your time is up.

Poseidon steps towards him. Atlas doesn't surrender any ground.

POSEIDON

Take these off and we'll see how long that dumb smile lasts.

Atlas cocks his head back, slams his forehead into Poseidon's nose.

Poseidon's head snaps backwards. Blood splatters from his nose, paints the floor. He drops to one knee.

Demeter quickly helps Poseidon up. His nose bloody and broken, Poseidon spits a phlegmy glob of blood square in Atlas' face.

Atlas wipes it off with disgust, cocks his fist back.

CRONUS

Enough.

Atlas stops, turns, bows.

ATLAS

Your Majesty.

Cronus pays no attention to him, focuses on the prisoners.

CRONUS

I gave you everything you could  
ever have needed, everything you  
could have ever wanted.

Poseidon, Hades and Hera all latch onto their father's gaze.  
Demeter and Hestia look away.

CRONUS (CONT'D)

My wife is dead because of him!

That doesn't sit well with any of them. Demeter and Hestia  
join in the stare party. All of Cronus' offspring glare at  
him with malcontent.

Cronus' eyes turn black. His body crackles in a dazzling red  
light display. The loading bay itself trembles under his  
might. He raises his scythe -- death on the way.

His children stand proud, ready to meet their fate.

**CRACK!**

Cronus is driven through the air with a thunderous volley of  
**LIGHTNING**, firing him backwards through the loading bay.

**BOOM!** Cronus breaks through the wall, lands on the other  
side and out of sight.

Everyone turns. Zeus sits on the shoulders of the mighty  
eagle, its powerful wings beating away.

Bright white light dances around Zeus' body in a marvelous  
display of power. His eyes are devoid of pupils, leaving  
nothing but white. The whip dangles at his side, charged and  
ready to go.

Zeus jumps off of his companion, lands in the docking bay.  
The eagle flies away.

The soldiers all stand around, dumbfounded... as do Atlas and  
Coeus. Atlas snaps out of it.

ATLAS

Take him!

The soldiers hesitantly move forward to Zeus, weapons fixed  
on him.

Zeus slowly twirls the whip handle in his hand. A low  
rumble, like thunder, emanates from the whip.

ZEUS

You don't have to die for him.

The soldiers all share a quick glance, lower their weapons.

ATLAS

Cowards!

Zeus rips the bindings off the prisoners.

ZEUS

Go.

Zeus quickly glances ahead, bears down to take the full force of a deadly red blast of energy.

The blast settles -- Zeus remains. The floor underneath him rubble.

Cronus stands at the front of the hole he just punched through the wall, radiating with his red power.

ZEUS (CONT'D)

(to prisoners)

Go!

They quickly rush for the exit.

Cronus winds up to end their lives.

Zeus digs his feet into the ground, pushes off like a defensive lineman on the shout of "hut!".

A sonic boom sounds off as he jettisons into his father, both of them **SMASHING** through the wall and out of sight.

Atlas grabs one of the soldiers, throws him out of the ship. The rest pucker up.

ATLAS

Disobey me again. I dare you.

The soldiers grab their weapons. Atlas leads the charge after the prisoners.

## HALLWAY

Olympus growls under the pressure of the two gods. Scores of people stop to survey their surroundings, not knowing what is happening.

Cronus and Zeus slam through one wall of the hallway, and directly out the other. Hysteria ensues among the masses.

In the panic, the newly freed prisoners round the corner into the hallway.

Not too far behind them are their pursuers, smashing through any obstacle in their way.

Poseidon leads his group to the...

### **PRISON CELL**

They storm in, overtake the guards. Poseidon slams the button controlling Briareos' cell. The electric walls disappear.

Briareos stands tall, new life breathed into him from his liberation.

A tense moment of uncertainty. Briareos leers at the escaped prisoners. *This could have been a bad idea.*

POSEIDON

I say a lot of things that I don't mean. No hard feelings?

Atlas and his gang storm into the cell. Briareos looks their way, snarls.

The pursuers stop in their tracks. The guards aim -- fire.

The prisoners jump behind the cell controls. Briareos rips a steel panel off of the controls, uses it as a shield. He charges... fast.

The shield doubles as a weapon as Briareos swipes it at the first guard. The guard is rifled into the wall -- lifeless. One down.

Fire is concentrated on Briareos. He holds his shield steady. It begins to break down from the constant blasting.

Poseidon jumps from cover, closes the distance to the guards fast, disarms one of them. He uses the gun to shoot the unarmed guard. Two guards down. Three left.

The other three are caught between firing at Poseidon or -- too late. Briareos takes care of them with a mighty swing of his shield. Five down.

Atlas regrettably turns and high tails it out, followed by Coeus.

Briareos rushes after them.

HADES

Wait!

It's no use. Briareos is already out the door in pursuit.

HADES (CONT'D)

Damn.

Hades sprints out. The other six rush after him.

**INT. OLYMPUS, CONTROL ROOM - DAY**

Panic is spread throughout the room as workers try to steady Olympus, not quite knowing what's happening.

They soon find out when Zeus and Cronus **BURST** through the wall, come to a grinding halt.

The workers scramble for the exit. Zeus and Cronus, locked into each other, tee off with super-powered fists. Each punch **BOOMS**, sending shock waves through the room.

Cronus grabs Zeus, hurtles him into the controls, damaging them. The ship **RUMBLES**.

Zeus jets into Cronus. The two **SMASH** through the wall into the open air outside, disappearing from view.

**INT. HALLWAY - SAME TIME**

Scores of alarmed people make way for Briareos as he stampedes through the hall. The other seven are not far behind.

The ship **GROWLS**, slowly slants to one side. Hera stops, as does everyone else.

HERA

Control room.

Briareos barks at her.

BRIAREOS

We have them!

HERA

We won't have anything if we don't get to the control room.

Briareos glances down the hall for a split second. He grudgingly turns back around, concedes.

They all alter course for the control room.

**INT. OLYMPUS, CONTROL ROOM - DAY**

Hera and the others rush to the smashed controls. A display still visible on the broken panel indicates **9%**.

HADES

Can you stop it?

She shoots him a worried expression along with a shake of her head.

Everyone rushes to grab something sturdy. Poseidon sets his gun down, hangs on for all he's worth.

Hera turns back to the controls, thinks... got it! She hits some buttons. The ship starts a descent.

**8%...**

**OUTSIDE**

Olympus, far in the distance, closes in on the ground, five hundred meters away.

**CONTROL ROOM**

**7%...**

EPIMETHEUS

It won't get down in time.

**6%...**

Hera hangs tight.

**5%...**

Epimetheus scans the room, spots it.

EPIMETHEUS (CONT'D)

There's an escape pod.

**4%...**

HERA

Then go.

Epimetheus remains, latches onto something sturdy.

**OUTSIDE**

Three hundred meters to go.

**CONTROL ROOM**

3%...

Hera hits one more button, grabs a microphone.

**HALLWAY**

Chaos. Everyone out for themselves.

HERA (V.O.)  
(over speakers)  
Brace for impact.

A mad dash for safety.

2%...

Hera abandons her post, darts to hold onto something for dear life.

1%...

Epimetheus slams his eyes shut, ready for the worst.

0%...

**OUTSIDE**

The massive ship switches from a controlled descent to a quick plunge from two hundred meters.

**CONTROL ROOM**

Everyone dangles, feet flapping in the air. If not for their vice-like grips, they'd be roof decorations.

**OUTSIDE**

Olympus **CRASHES** to the ground. The Earth viciously convulses -- stops. A few seconds later a huge plume of dust hits, taking a few moments to settle.

...all is calm.

**CONTROL ROOM**

Everyone on the ground... reeling.

They slowly rise, check themselves over. Good to go.

Epimetheus finds Hera, solemnly nods. Hera returns the gesture.

Poseidon searches for the gun, finds it.

**INT. OLYMPUS, HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS**

Like a post-battle war scene. The injured lay about, people wander in confusion. Those lucky enough to not be seriously injured help those that are.

The prisoners exit the control room.

Down the hall, Atlas, Coeus and ten SOLDIERS enter the party.

ATLAS

Take them down.

The largest soldier speaks up.

LARGE SOLDIER

It's too crowded.

Atlas rips the gun out of his hands, fires at the prisoners.

The plasma balls play no favorites, cut down anyone in their way. The rest of the crowd ducks for cover, leaving the escapees in the open. The other soldiers join in.

Poseidon fires a few rounds, holds them at bay while the rest of the prisoners quickly round the corner of the hall. Poseidon follows, barely dodging the bursts of fire.

Atlas turns to the large soldier, shoots him point blank in the stomach.

The large man falls, clutches his mid-section. Blood flows through his fingers.

Another soldier attempts to help. The muzzle of Atlas' gun presses against his temple, stopping him in his tracks. The soldier stands.

Atlas **SNAPS** the gun over his knee, throws it to the downed soldier who struggles to hold onto life. Atlas leads the charge after the prisoners.



**EXT. FOREST - DAY**

The tranquil woodlands is shattered by a piercing white and red streak that shoots through the forest, leaving a path of demolished trees in its wake.

They **SLAM** into a rock face, Zeus on the receiving end.

Zeus kicks Cronus off, pulls himself out of the rock, shattered stone behind him.

Cronus lands on his feet.

Zeus snaps his whip. Cronus slashes his scythe.

White lightning and red energy collide.

A giant **EXPLOSION** mushrooms in a pink ball of fury, engulfs everything.

The ball dissipates -- Zeus and Cronus breathing heavily. Scorched Earth in its wake.

Zeus rolls his whip up, secures it to his waist.

Cronus grins devilishly. He drops his cloak. It falls to the ground, revealing his chiselled arms. He secures his scythe to a holder on his back.

They both glow in their respective colors.

Zeus charges.

Cronus crouches -- fighting stance.

Zeus throws a rushing punch. Cronus dodges, throws a sharp jab into Zeus' side.

**OOMP!** The challenger clutches the site of impact, cringes.

Zeus shakes it off, cautiously approaches Cronus. He crouches low, hands leading the way... as a wrestler would.

The two adversaries embrace -- grapple. Stalemate... for a moment. Cronus gets the upper hand, positions Zeus for a hip toss.

**BOOM!**

The ground shudders. White energy erupts from Zeus' landing spot.

Cronus rises quickly -- surprising speed.

CRONUS  
(angrily)  
Get up!

Zeus lifts himself off the ground, dazed. His will remains unbreakable. He approaches Cronus with caution.

They lock together, struggle for position. Zeus frees himself, drives his elbow into Cronus' jaw.

Cronus' head snaps backwards -- dazed momentarily. Zeus tries to take advantage but his father quickly regains his composure.

Cronus locks his arms around Zeus' back. He steps his foot back and with a powerfully savage hip thrust delivers a brutal belly-to-belly suplex.

The ground **SHUDDERS** under the force of the blow, white light detonating from the impact.

Time to end him. Cronus mounts Zeus. Elbow after vicious elbow smashes into Zeus' face.

Zeus fades, the blows taking their toll.

Cronus halts, glowers at his beaten son. The powerful ruler grabs his scythe, his red aura brightening. He raises it high above his head.

At the peak of the scythe's height, a large club tears towards Cronus.

**SMACK!**

Like a line drive off of Mark McGwire's bat, Cronus cuts through the air, bounces off of the ground twenty feet away. He shakes it off, rises -- upset.

A snarling Arges stands over Zeus.

Arges roars, rushes the titan.

Cronus fires a blast.

Arges dodges. The giant swings his club... connects.

Cronus slams into a tree, smashes it in half. He raises his head to see Arges charging.

The Cyclops swings his weapon. Cronus ducks, slashes the calf of Arges, felling him to one knee.

Arges down, Cronus moves in for the kill.

A blast of lightning punches Cronus away from Argos.

Cronus lands hard, gathers himself -- rises. In his line of sight -- Zeus, shining a radiant white, ready for round two.

**INT. OLYMPUS, WEAPON ROOM - DAY**

A vast array of weaponry, meticulously sorted and stored for easy to access.

Poseidon busts through the door, cracks a smile. He puts his gun down and makes a beeline to the golden swords, grabs one, displays it proudly. He snatches a sheath, slides the sword in.

Prometheus scurries into the back of the room, out of sight.

Hera, Demeter and Hestia gawk in wonder. Hades, already armed, passes them golden swords. They all quickly accept, grab the sheaths to carry their new toys.

Hades grabs a gun, checks it, whips it over his shoulder. He passes a new gun to Poseidon.

POSEIDON  
I prefer the sword.

HADES  
Not against guns.

Poseidon concedes -- *fair point*.

Hades passes guns to his sisters.

HADES (CONT'D)  
Only use the sword when absolutely necessary.

Epimetheus grabs a gun and a standard soldier's sword. Poseidon passes him a gold sword and sheath.

EPIMETHEUS  
Those are for high-borns only.

POSEIDON  
Things change.

Epimetheus puts his sword down, takes the golden one.

Prometheus returns from the back, large sword in hand -- Briareos' seized weapon. He hands it to the giant. The feel of his old weapon back in his possession brings absolute glee to Briareos' face.

Prometheus arms himself with gun and sword.

**INT. OLYMPUS, HALLWAY - DAY**

Poseidon pokes his head out of the weapon room. Coast clear. He steps out, closely followed by Hades.

Quick bursts of white plasma whizz by, nearly hitting Poseidon.

Poseidon rushes to a pillar across the hall, takes cover.

Hades shelters behind the pillar nearest the weapon room door. He and Poseidon fire at Atlas and his men.

The pursuers take position at both corners of the hall, return fire.

Hades turns back to the weapon room.

HADES

Move!

Prometheus and Briareos are the first to rush out, Prometheus fires as he backs up and around the corner of the hall behind Poseidon.

Hera, Demeter, Hestia and Epimetheus follow. Hera and Epimetheus provide cover as they moves backwards and out.

POSEIDON

(to Hades)

I'll cover.

Hades rushes away from his cover to the end of the hallway, opposite side of Poseidon. He kneels behind the hallway corner, fires away.

Poseidon turns, rushes back, takes cover behind the corner. He posts up behind the wall.

The enemy forces advance.

Poseidon gives Hades a nod.

Hades sprints across the open hall. Poseidon fires a flurry at Atlas and his company. Once Hades is to safety, Poseidon turns, follows his brother.

Atlas picks up the pace, as do the rest with him.

**EXT. FOREST - DAY**

Zeus fires a blast of lightning. Cronus jumps out of the way... the tree behind him not so lucky.

Arges limps towards Cronus, raises his club up high, brings it down with all his might.

Cronus blocks, explodes in red energy.

The Cyclops is knocked backwards. He lands by Zeus, slowly rises, clearly in pain.

Zeus and Arges stand side-by-side.

Cronus stands tall, red power swirling around him in a frenzy.

ARGES

(to Zeus)

Prove your worth.

Cronus powers up.

Arges charges, gritting his teeth.

Cronus fires.

Arges takes it full throttle. His feet dig into the ground, breaking through dirt and rock, the force grinding him backwards.

The mad titan lets up.

Arges charges again.

Cronus impressively wields his sickle like a master bowman.

Arges closes in, club raised for a death blow.

Cronus leaps.

**SHICK!**

Cronus lands, the head of Arges falls behind him, followed by his giant body crashing to the ground.

Zeus can't believe his eyes.

CRONUS

Enough games.

Cronus charges up, shoots off like a cannon. He collides with Zeus, whisks him away.

**EXT. TOP OF OLYMPUS - DAY**

Atlas and Coeus slink up the stairs, mindful of their surroundings. The soldiers carefully follow.

They reach the top of the steps to the beautifully landscaped garden. Lots of hiding spots.

The pursuers deliberately make their way through the garden, keeping on the lookout.

Poseidon suddenly pops up a few meters ahead of Atlas, hands up in surrender.

Atlas smirks, grips his axe tightly. The smirk soon disappears when the rest of the escapees rise from the bushes around, guns leveled.

Poseidon smiles triumphantly.

POSEIDON

Idiot.

The loud **CRACK** of a broken sound barrier draws everyone's attention skyward.

Cronus and Zeus barrel towards them.

Atlas and company use the distraction, break free from their position as they fire away.

Poseidon and the rest of the escapees return fire, hastily rushing to cover.

Zeus and Cronus **SLAM** into Olympus. A concussion of energy erupts from their landing spot. It violently hammers everyone to the ground. The guns spark, smoke... rendered useless. They're dropped.

**SHING!** Swords are released.

Poseidon and Atlas zero in on each other. The metal **CLANG** of sword grinding axe signals the beginning of the battle between the two factions.

While the battle of mortals begins, the battle of gods is in full swing.

Cronus whips his scythe at Zeus' head.

Zeus ducks -- blade just misses.

Cronus swiftly shifts his hands on the scythe, uses the butt end, smashes Zeus square in the face.

Relentless, Cronus swings his blade with killer intentions.

Zeus lets his whip loose, fires a bolt at Cronus. Cronus takes it. The whip carries on, snags Cronus in its grip. Zeus yanks his father forward...

**BOOM!** Red energy ripples from Cronus' jaw after a flush right cross from Zeus.

The red tide expands, makes contact with the other combatants, revealing:

Poseidon and Atlas engaged in a fierce battle. No finesse in their fight -- only pure rage. They swing their weapons with killing intent, only to be met by the blade of the other.

Epimetheus and a soldier battle. Epimetheus takes a swipe to the leg -- flinches. The sword from the soldier searches for a killing blow. Epimetheus gets himself together, drives his golden sword through his attacker.

Briareos fights off three soldiers. They keep Briareos constantly on the defensive. Epimetheus steps in to help.

Demeter and Hestia hold their own. Their sword work is tight and clean, keeps them in the game.

Hera is fierce in her attack. She fends off her opponent's sword aggressively, drives him through when the opportunity presents itself. In the dead soldier's place comes another, only to be met with equal force by Hera.

Hades battles Coeus. The quickness of Hades allows him to gain an advantage... but Coeus is quicker than he looks. Coeus swiftly counters, swings back at Hades. They are a match for each other.

Prometheus tangles with the other soldier. The soldier keeps up with Prometheus, albeit slightly.

Back to the gods:

Cronus shakes the blow off. Zeus stands across from him, ready to battle to the death. Cronus has another idea.

The tyrant turns, sets his sights on Hera. He fires himself off with a powerful thrust.

Hera, in the midst of battle is suddenly enshrouded by her father. He holds his scythe to her neck.

CRONUS  
Drop your weapons!

His voice explodes for all to hear. Everyone stops. A few tense moments proceed.

Cronus presses the scythe to her neck, draws blood. Hera cringes.

All of the escapees set their weapons down.

Zeus, still glowing in a heavenly white, encircled by crackling lightning, locks his white eyes with his father's black lifeless ones.

CRONUS (CONT'D)  
Throw it over the edge.

Zeus does it without hesitation, losing his light.

Cronus smirks. He throws Hera aside, charges up.

CRONUS (CONT'D)  
Only the weak give up their only  
chance to win so willingly.

Zeus remains in his place, closes his eyes... relaxes.

The tyrant fires an enormous blast... perhaps the biggest one yet. It rips towards Zeus with lethal intentions.

**BOOM!** Zeus is driven backwards, **CRACKS** a tree in half, abruptly ending his momentum. He lands in front of the broken tree.

Zeus' supporters all turn away from their fallen savior, defeated... heartbroken.

Cronus gleefully stares at his broken son for a moment. He turns to the escapees.

CRONUS (CONT'D)  
On your knees.

The escapees all take a knee and accept their fate. Time to face the reaper.

Cronus, delighted by his victory, sashays to Poseidon. He tips Poseidon's chin up with the edge of his scythe, stares in his eyes, smirks.



## CRONUS (CONT'D)

Prophecy.

(scoffs)

The words of a dying man indeed.

The tyrant charges up, lifts his scythe.

A **RUMBLE** from above. Cronus stops, curiously glances up. The sky is black.

The rumbling grows stronger... powerful.

A **BLAST** of lightning from the cloud slams into Cronus, pounds him into the ground.

Cronus, smoking from the bolt, slowly rises. He glances ahead to see...

Zeus, engrossed by a magnificent white light. Lightning repeatedly strikes him from above, charging his power.

Atlas tosses his axe at Zeus with all his might.

Zeus knocks the axe away with a flick of his wrist as if it was a bothersome fly.

Cronus is mystified.

Zeus walks to his father. Everyone makes way.

Cronus snaps out of his daze, rises -- enraged. He fires a blast. Zeus absorbs the power.

Everyone stares in awe.

Cronus, bewildered, can only watch as his son walks closer and closer, finally stepping up before him.

Zeus, impassive, plucks Cronus' scythe away, startling the ruler. The powerful being holds the scythe out with two hands, peers into his father's eyes.

With a quick twist of his wrists, Zeus **SNAPS** the scythe in half. Cronus' light is instantly vanquished. Zeus tosses the fractured scythe aside.

Zeus snatches Cronus by the throat with one hand, hoists him.

Cronus clutches at the fingers around his neck to no avail.

Despite knocking on death's doorstep, Cronus defiantly stares at his son.

CRONUS (CONT'D)

Do it!

Zeus glares at his father for a beat, slowly sets him down.

CRONUS (CONT'D)

Coward!

ZEUS

She wouldn't have wanted that.

Cronus shamefully lowers his head.

**INT. OLYMPUS, DOCKING BAY - LATER**

Zeus and his siblings oversee the deportation of Cronus, Atlas and Coeus. Prometheus, Epimetheus and Briareos escort the prisoners onto a ship.

Briareos turns, approaches Zeus. He slightly bows his head. Zeus returns the gesture.

BRIAREOS

They will be secure on Tartarus.

ZEUS

Safe travels, my friend.

Briareos turns, jaunts into the ship.

The craft powers up, flies out of the bay, quickly disappears into a portal.

Zeus turns to his siblings.

**EXT. BEACH - NIGHT**

The waves gently crash against the shore.

Zeus and his siblings stand around a pile of wood. On top of the wood -- Rhea. All are quiet... somber.

Zeus steps to his mother, torch in his hand. He takes a long moment of reflection. He sets the stack alight.

Everyone stands back. Tears are shed. No words are spoken for a few moments until...

ZEUS

I have to show you something.

**INT. ARGES' CAVE - NIGHT**

The molten river flows. Zeus and his siblings enter the smoldering workshop. Zeus' whip curled up and attached to his hip.

Zeus makes his way to the weapons on the wall. He drifts into an agonizing memory, snaps out of it after a beat.

ZEUS

She once told me what it takes to  
be strong.

(beat)

For awhile I forgot that.

Zeus turns to his siblings, look of gratitude.

ZEUS (CONT'D)

If not for all of you, I would've  
been lost.

Zeus removes the trident.

ZEUS (CONT'D)

I'm not destined to rule alone.

He hands the trident to Poseidon. A blue light shudders through his body.

Zeus grabs the helmet, hands it to Hades. A purple light courses through him.

Zeus grabs the bow, turns.

Demeter and Hestia both fix their gaze on Hera.

Zeus bows. Hera shakes her head... with a little smile. He hands her the bow, an orange light pulses through her.

Demeter and Hestia smile with pleasure at the sight of Hera being endowed with the power.

ZEUS (CONT'D)

We rule together... here.

**EXT. OPEN FIELD - DAY**

A herd of horses casually grazes, chomping away at the long grass.

POSEIDON (V.O.)

There's nothing for us on Earth.

ZEUS (V.O.)  
Olympus sustained significant  
damage in the battle.

Poseidon, trident on his back, sneaks through the tall grass, careful not to startle the animals. He holds a rope, tied into a lasso. A group of MEN quietly follow.

ZEUS (V.O.)  
It will be some time before it's up  
and running.

HADES (V.O.)  
What do you propose we do in the  
meantime?

ZEUS (V.O.)  
Show them our ways.

Poseidon rushes the horses. They scatter. He pounces on one before it rushes away, wraps the lasso around its neck. The horse panics -- bucks. Poseidon holds firm.

POSEIDON  
It's okay, it's okay. Calm down.

Poseidon slowly approaches the majestic animal, keeping a tight grip on the rope.

The horse appears to relax, although still not completely convinced of Poseidon's intentions.

Poseidon slowly approaches, hands out in a peaceful gesture. The horse allows him to close in enough that Poseidon is able to gently run his hand across the horse's mane.

**EXT. BEACH - DAY**

The sun sets in the distance, casting a gorgeous orange haze across the horizon.

Poseidon rides his new comrade along the beach, along with other captured horses ridden by his hunting companions.

Trident in his hand, Poseidon glows blue.

**EXT. WOODS - DAY**

Hera holds her bow. A group of HUMANS sit around. She nocks the bowstring. The bow glows, as does Hera. She sets an arrow, pulls it back...

**THWACK!** The arrow sticks dead center in the target down range -- target cracked in half. Everyone looks on with wonder.

**LATER**

Hera supervises as her group practice with their own bows.

ZEUS (V.O.)  
They can use our guidance.

HERA  
Steady hands. Focus on your target. Let the arrow fly.

The arrows burst forth, most hitting their marks.

Hera nods her head in approval.

**EXT. OPEN CLEARING - DAY**

A clan of HUMANS gather round Hestia, who's in the midst of helping some of them put together a shelter. They are in awe of what they are witnessing.

HADES (V.O.)  
They're savages.

**EXT. HARVESTED FIELD - DAY**

Small rows of wheat are harvested by humans. They gather as much as they can, present them to Demeter.

Demeter inspects them with a pleasant demeanor, gives her approval. The wheat is carried away.

ZEUS (V.O.)  
So were we.

**EXT. FOREST - NIGHT**

A deer mounted on a spit atop a campfire, helmet close to the fire. Hades turns his catch. A few MEN emerge from the bushes. They stand in awe of Hades and the fire.

HADES (V.O.)  
It's not my place to teach them anything.

Hades shoos them off. They hastily exit, leaving Hades to himself. He cuts off a piece of the cooking deer.

A **GROWL** from the woods sets him on edge. He stands, grabs his helmet -- purple light envelops him. Hades puts it on -- disappears.

From the darkness emerges the three wolves who attempted to make a meal out of Hades and his siblings.

They stand back, growling. A piece of Hades' catch floats from the ground, is tossed towards the wolves. One quickly devours it before the other two have a chance. They greedily look for more.

Hades appears, slowly taking his helmet off. Curious, he cuts a large piece of the deer, heaves it towards the predators.

They eagerly tear it to shreds, leaving nothing behind. Hades watches with great interest.

ZEUS (V.O.)

If that's what you want, then I  
won't try and stop you.

**EXT. HUT - DUSK**

A few PEOPLE rush into the hut.

**INT. HUT - CONTINUOUS**

Scores of humans sit around Zeus, who glows white. They're in awe of the story he's telling.

ZEUS (V.O.)

But we can leave our mark here, and  
lead them to greatness.

Zeus continues on with the story, all in the room hanging onto his every word.

**FADE OUT.**