

Realm

By

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EXT. FIELD - NIGHT

It is a terrifying night, lit by lightning and thunder. Two darkened figures fight by a blossom tree engaged in a fierce display of blades and spells of red and purple coloured magic being cast back and forth.

EIKE (aged 12) from a distance away is running towards them, screaming in terror.

YOUNG EIKE

Mum!

CUT TO:

Eike's mother, INGA (late 40's) is dressed in futuristic armour plating, lit with dim crimson joints that glow as she fights, wielding a futuristic black glass sword, engraved with multiple red gem stones. An AURABLADE.

The other figure remains mostly shadow thanks to its thick black armour, over it's white garments, providing a hood over its head and two dim cat-like, yellow eyes. The figure fights with a metallic gold scimitar, engraved with purple jewels.

The two figures continue to fight a battle in professional execution, each move becoming more brutal.

CUT TO:

Young Eike is drawing nearer still shouting trying to run faster, aggravated by the lack of his own speed.

YOUNG EIKE

Mum!

CUT TO:

Inga turns her head to Eike. Momentarily Distracted.

Ceases it's chance the hooded figure lunges forward, piercing Inga's torso.

Inga is frozen, balanced on the edge of her opponent's blade, dropping her weapon.

CUT TO:

Young Eike, only yards away, stops his sprint, in shock, unable to move or speak and falling to his knees, helpless.

(CONTINUED)

The hooded figure, holding his scimitar blade in Inga with one hand, looks over to young Eike and pauses momentarily examining him.

Eike notices its dim yellow eyes.

CUT TO:

Young Eike's eyes widen, afraid of its intentions.

CUT TO:

Suddenly Inga raises her head, blood dripping from her mouth, her eyes light up and glow a powerful red glow, she raises her hand, executing a fireball, shooting it straight at her opponents free hand and blows it straight off.

The hooded figure lets out a roaring of pain, immediately nursing his injury with his other hand, now free from the grip of his weapon. It's yellow eyes shooting back towards Inga.

Inga's demonic eyes widen as she reaches for the scimitar sticking out of her body, as she pulls it out in one strong tug, throwing it to the floor and retrieving her Aurablade she kicks the figure onto his back.

CUT TO:

Young Eike is watching from his knelt position, unable to believe his eyes.

CUT TO:

Inga is standing over her fallen opponent.

The figure's eyes widen just as Inga brings down the Aurablade and penetrates his chest viciously.

The figure roars out in incredible pain as Inga seems to enjoy twisting it in him as the figure passes away in his last agonizing moments.

Silence.

Inga's demonic red eye glare fades and returns to normal, standing quickly turning to stumbling then falling back, harshly onto the ground.

CUT TO:

Young Eike runs over to Inga.

(CONTINUED)

Inga is looking up at the stars, blood begins to run out of the side of her lips just as young Eike appears.

YOUNG EIKE

Mum?

INGA

Tonight's the night, son.

Inga can see tears starting to form in his eyes.

INGA (CONT'D)

Hey, cut that out, right now. I
taught you better than that.

Young Eike wipes his eyes, closing them, trying to be brave.

INGA (CONT'D)

My beautiful boy!

Inga closes her eyes as she draws her last breath.

The environment goes quiet and starts to rain lightly, Young Eike, unfazed by the weather stares at Inga for several moments before turning to the Aurablade.

He carefully removes it from Inga's lifeless hand, raising it up then resting it in his own.

Slowly, Young Eike stands over his dead mother and roars out in despair.

FADE TO:

EXT. FORCE PYRAMID, TRAINING ARENA - NIGHT

A wide enclosure with various neon lit markings on the ground is bathed under the light of two large moons illuminating the area of a singular hooded figure.

The figure, wears a jeweled pendant with a large ruby stone. As for his clothes, he wears a style of mostly black futuristic clothing with white inseams and heavy boots. In one of his hands, he clutches a familiar looking cylindrical object.

The figure's hand squeezes a button on the cylindrical canister and a heavy black glass blade shoots, decorated in ruby gemstones shoots out. His mothers Aurablade.

Nearby a large see through monitor, a NANOSCREEN springs to life displaying the words: LEVEL ONE

(CONTINUED)

Adjacent to this are a series of three red lights are visible and two loud siren honks deafeningly as the first two turn green, followed by the last, ending on a lighter note.

BEGIN MONTAGE.

BEGIN MUSIC TRACK.

Simultaneously, holographic misty targets begin to appear around around his position one at a time.

The figure's movements become a dance of rehearsed striking positions as the Aurablade spins and cuts through the air and piercing the targets in sequence, making them vapourise into splinters of blue mist.

CUT TO:

The large nanoscreen display changes to: LEVEL TWO.

CUT TO:

The figure looks down at his free palm and concentrates as he summons a ball of fire as he shoots it towards a holographic target, whilst he dashes for another with his Aurablade.

His movements become a dance of beautiful blade swinging and small fireball trails.

CUT TO:

The large nanoscreen display changes to: LEVEL THREE.

CUT TO:

The figure's pace is noticeably quickened as the number and speed of appearing holographic targets increases.

The balls of fire are becoming bigger and stronger.

CUT TO:

The large nanoscreen display reads: LEVEL FIVE.

CUT TO:

A dazzling display of blade and fire is cutting into the targets, the number of balls of fire now being shot in greater number's.

The figure starts to miss his first few targets.

(CONTINUED)

His eyes start to give off short bursts of glowing red light.

CUT TO:

The large nanoscreen increases to: LEVEL EIGHT.

Some noticeable actions of exhaustion begin to show but remains determined as he tightens his grip on the Aurablade and continues the fight.

The number of holographic targets are becoming insurmountable and keep growing in a circle around the figure as he fights frantically to destroy them.

The glowing red light in his eyes start pulsing more frequently becoming stronger and stronger.

END MUSIC TRACK.

END MONTAGE.

CUT TO:

The large nano screen changes once more: LEVEL TEN.

CUT TO:

The figure is exhausted and his movements, decintegrating into sluggish, uncoordinated sweeps as the number of targets start to swamp him.

He collapses to his knees, the clang of of his Aurablade hitting the ground as he tries to catch his breath.

A loud honk changes the lights back to red as the large nanoscreen reveals the figure's score: 523.

The figure gets a hold of himself, his eyes return to normal as his breathing finally returning to normal, retrieving his Aurablade, using it to lean on as he stands to face the large nanoscreen and taking off his hood.

EIKE ECKHARD (early 20's) is revealed. A young face wearing a frown and unmistakable look of disappointment brimming from his dark green eyes, bestowing a remarkable sense of wisdom and discipline.

EIKE

Damn it!

Eike shakes his head and presses a button on the Aurablade's handle.

(CONTINUED)

The blade immediately sheathes itself retreating into the cannister.

The nanoscreen places his score at second place amongst a list of recorded scores, underneath a name: KYROS QUILLION.

INT. FORCE PYRAMID, EIKE'S DORMITORY - LATER

Eike enters a tidy furnished room with few visible personal affects. As he hangs up his hoodie a beeping tone can be heard coming from a TV screen close by.

Eike takes his time before turning around to face the screen for a moment to address a command then returns to a domestic routine of preparing himself a health drink & basic snack using futuristic household gadgets.

EIKE

Mail.

The screen changes to display a logo picture of FPAS (Force Pyramid Archive Society) with a stream of images, videos and freeze frames of combatants and their movements and graphic trajectories, whilst a computerised voice speaks.

FEMALE COMPUTER VOICE

Premium subscription to Force
Pyramid Archives invites you to the
latest edition of Realm Guard
special tactics and weapons.

The screen continues to play footage & audio whilst Eike finishes making his liquid meal and sits in front of the screen and watches it, slicing parts off an apple with a sharp knife.

Eike's eyes are completely focussed as the images of the screen start displaying hand to hand combat across several different screens. His eyes fixate on one battle of TWO SOLDIERS fighting each other on a deserted wasteland.

His eyes flicker red as he starts to hear the sound of SWORDS CLASHING and a memory of his mothers combat teachings.

INGA (O.S)

Again... Hands together, right leg
first. Now... Attack!

CUT TO:

EXT. MOUNTAIN RIDGE (FLASHBACK)

A storm brewing sky glides over a mountainous crater summit.

Young Eike & his mother, Inga are kitted out in armour stood opposite each other, brandishing aurablades. Inga remains still, ready and idle, wearing a hardened face-covering mask. Eike is trying to hide his nervous disposition.

Eike clutches a short aurablade, its translucent blue glass blade filled with water and charges at his mother to attack.

Inga remains motionless until Eike attempts to strike, she effortlessly knocks his aurablade away one-handed, knocking him off balance.

INGA

Poor planning.

Eike takes a moment to regain his composure then tries again. Same result.

INGA (CONT'D)

Mind your footwork.

Eike become desperate and infuriated and shouts out in rage, delivering several strikes, forcing Inga back somewhat as she deflects each one in sequence until their blades lock.

INGA (CONT'D)

Learn to hate your target... If
your target hates more than you do.
It's over!

Inga seemingly allows Eike to push her back before spinning and knocking Eike's blade out of his hand, leaving him unguarded and Inga kicks him backwards onto his back.

Inga raises her aurablade, preparing her next attack.

Eike holds his palm up in submission.

YOUNG EIKE

Stop!

INGA

The fact you're unarmed is *your*
mistake. Take responsibility.

Eike's eyes widen in terror for a moment before wandering to his aurablade just a couple of meters away. He concentrates.

(CONTINUED)

Inga raises her aurablade to attack. Eike raises his palm, yelling shooting out a desperate fireball at Inga's chest, making her stumble backwards for a beat.

Eike rapidly rolls to his side, towards his aurablade, clambering to his feet.

Inga recovers and charges towards Eike, the blade's edge cutting through the air.

Eike grasps his aurablade tightly in his hands once more, swinging it round just in time to block his mother's attack with a loud clanging of metal.

They pause.

Inga brings her finger up to her helmet's neck, pressing a button that retracts its visor and reveals her face consecutively followed by a smile.

INGA

Well done.

She disengages and presses her aurablade cannister to retract the blade and sheaths it, pushing it into a metallic restraint on her armour and steps back.

INT. INGA & EIKE'S HOME - EVENING

The fading light shines through a full wall window of a home furnished to a soldiers taste. Walls are decorated in weapon plaques and futuristic window cabinet displays as well as a couple of visible military trophies and awards.

Eike is walking into an open plan living room with a set dining table across from the kitchen area where Inga is visible, preparing a meal for the two of them.

Eike takes a seat, faced away from the view from the window. At the far side of the room, he takes a moment to glance at his mothers accumulation of arms over many years. The thought of a pre-determined future troubles him.

He looks turns in his seat slightly, looking back over his shoulder through their window view at the civilisation of Realm below illuminated by two bright planets in the sky.

EIKE

Were we always soldiers mum?

Inga looks over to Eike for a moment. She hesitates to respond, noticing Eike's exhausted demeanor.

(CONTINUED)

She has two plates of food she carries on each hand and walks over to Eike, setting one down at Eike's side by the window and one for herself closest to the weapons wall.

Instead of sitting she paces over to to the window and looks out over it for herself as if she's been holding this discussion back for many years.

INGA

A long time ago, humans had their own planet... No Circ's, Sabre's or Halo's... Just us! They called it Earth. Some claimed we could study the stars and translate the thoughts and fates of many.

YOUNG EIKE

Isn't that something to do with how our celestial auras work? You know, in terms of what month we would've been born, back on Earth?

INGA

Very good, Eike...

Eike smiles some but his curiosity grows. He must know more.

YOUNG EIKE

What happened to Earth, mum?

INGA

Well... You could say they lacked discipline and restraint exercising their right to overpopulate until their resources ran empty. A thousand years ago, their desperation led them to taking a leap of faith as they turned to the stars assembling the first and last space vessel they would ever make, to preserve our existence.

Eike spares Inga no glance nor receives one, just a shared silence as Inga continues the story.

INGA (CONT'D)

Leaving their dying planet behind, they sailed through space for nearly two-hundred years before it found its way here and we were taken in as refugees. The first of us had no celestial auras and took years for us to evolve and

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

INGA (CONT'D) (cont'd)
synchronise with their civilisation
of freaks.

Eike is suddenly disturbed by his mothers last comment.

YOUNG EIKE
Without them, we could have died.

Inga's face quickly starts turning into a sneer and looks
down at Young Eike.

INGA
Yes, well we're smarter than our
ancestors and we're not stray dogs
anymore. This is our home now. Now
that I'm on the council its time
for things to change.

Eike remains silent, absorbing the conviction of Inga's
words.

INGA (CONT'D)
It's not until a person has lost
everything that they have to learn
to fight harder than they ever
imagined they could to get it all
back. We're stronger than they
know... Soon enough they'll realise
that.

Inga pulls something out a hidden pocket, a silver pendant
with ruby jewel in its centre, leaning forward, she fastens
it around Young Eike's neck.

YOUNG EIKE
An aura stone...? Our bloodline is
the fire element, right?

INGA
Its Realm tradition. They help
focus individual aura energy but
ours are special. Ours are
extracted and melted from the
purest of our ancestors all the way
since the arrival of the first
human on Realm.

Young Eike looks up at Inga with slight concern. She ignores
him and walks over to take her seat at the table.

(CONTINUED)

YOUNG EIKE

I thought by law, humans and the other races had to be buried with their aura stones to protect people from extracting them.

Inga reaches her chair and sits down.

INGA

Aura stones are meant to mature and grow with their owners, son. Knowledge and power is meant to be shared, not buried... What's theirs is now yours. When the time is right, it'll serve you well.

Eike is speechless for a moment and just as another question seems prone to jump from his lips Inga interrupts him.

INGA

No more questions... Eat your food.

Inga starts to eat whilst Young Eike stares at his gift, fiddling with it in fascination.

INT. FORCE PYRAMID, EIKE'S DORMITORY - PRESENT DAY

Eike's eyes flash red for a few beats as the image on his computer screen reads: DOWNLOAD COMPLETE.

An announcement tone calls through a tannoy system from a corner of the room.

RAGNA (THROUGH TANNOY SYSTEM)

This is Ragna Tryphon. Celestial classes will commence in fifteen minutes. Please make your way to the bracer hall.

Eike looks towards another corner of the room, catching the headshot picture of a black, red-tinted cat-like being with glowing eyes. The picture has various tears through it.

Eike finishes his apple and throws the leftover core into a nearby trash receptacle then brandishing the knife he used for cutting it in his hand staring at Kyros' picture.

He stands up, collecting a few things before arriving at his door, still holding the knife, munching on the last of his apple before he swallows it.

(CONTINUED)

Eike turns to the picture of the Sabre once more and throws the blade hard, planting it straight into the forehead of the picture subject.

Eike leaves the room.

INT. FORCE PYRAMID, BRACER CLASSROOM - LATER

The room is massive and beautifully decorated wall coverings and sculptures reaching up to a high ceiling, the floor is an organised arrangement of students and their workstations, known as BRACER's.

At the narrower side of the room, an elevated platform with tall podium, where two royally dressed CIRC's watch below. Elongated beings with beautiful orb-like eyes, embedded with small swirls of beautiful mist and speckled skin, looking over the room below.

There are a mix of uniformed students of different races; Human's, Circ's, Sabre's (cat-like with two long fangs extending out of their back jaws), HALO's (angel-like, painted in natural bodily decorated tattoos since birth).

Eike is sat in his Bracer, calibrating some simple user interface settings as he looks up towards the podium, he see's RAGNA TRYPHON, a Circ appear, the most senior of them, dressed in similar but more distinguished robes to that of her peers.

The room sweeps into silence as Ragna Tryphon steps forward, gripping the podium, smiling.

RAGNA

Welcome back to Acropolis Force
Pyramid... I trust you all had a
good recreational and development
break.

A guilty wave of giggles and idle chat flows through the room.

Ragna shakes her head bemused, unsurprised by the reaction.

RAGNA (CONT'D)

Let us begin, if you would care to
calibrate your-

Ragna is cut off by the sudden eruption of a late arrival learner. VOLT RICASSO (early 20's) comes running in, wearing his uniform in a scruffy manner, a cheeky grin on his rebellious human face, somewhat obscured by his half-Halo birth markings.

(CONTINUED)

RAGNA (CONT'D)

Nice of you to join us mister Ricasso... Now perhaps you would care to make your way to your bracer by the count of ten.

VOLT

Sorry, Elder Tryphon, you know me, I wouldn't miss one of your teachings for all Realm.

Ragna merely points to his Bracer, trying to retain her composure.

Volt sneaks in his moments to wave to some fellow class mates before taking his seat in his bracer, next to Eike and overtly smiles and gives thumbs-up.

Eike shakes his head at him, rolling his eyes before returning his focus on Ragna.

RAGNA

Please ensure you take the time to make our new learners feel welcome and show them around. For now, please calibrate your bracer's to begin your celestial trail.

The class at their bracer's start pressing buttons and adjusting their seats.

Ragna's assistants draw out separate miniature nano screens, reading the status of the room's bracer's.

Unable to get a reaction from Eike, Volt turns to his other side, finding AMARYLLIS CHARA (also early 20's) human, her iris and pupils replaced by the swirling mist of the Circ's and a playful, benevolent appearance to match.

VOLT

Hey Ama... How you manage to get here before me?

AMARYLLIS

I use an alarm.

VOLT

Have a good RDB?

AMARYLLIS

Nothing but the best, I'll talk to you later.

(CONTINUED)

Ragna's assistants are seeing the last of the calibrated bracer's on their nano screens and turn to her to confirm.

Ragna acknowledges them both, they nod and touch a function on their nano screens.

The bracer's below start closing into shell-like structures, concealing the learners.

INT. EIKE'S BRACER - DAY

For a moment all is black, as Eike waits patiently in his bracer seat.

Shortly thereafter, Eike sits within a 180 degree holographic projection of the planet Realm, taking centre amongst the backdrop of space and stars.

A touch screen interface appears with multiple options, displaying: REALM, ACROPOLIS FORCE PYRAMID and SELECT CLASS as the title with three separate buttons below:

SEED, LEARNER, ENFORCER, GRAVITON.

Eike's hand reaches forward and presses: LEARNER.

The touch screen heads up display delicately disintegrates and reforms itself into the next options he sees, entitled: SELECT YOUR ELEMENTAL CELESTIAL AURA:

WATER, WIND, FIRE, EARTH.

Eike looks down at his ruby stone pendant, fondling it for a moment before reaching forward again, pressing: FIRE.

The heads up display transforms in the same way again, giving Eike his last options to choose from: SELECT YOUR PYRAMID DISCIPLINE LEVEL:

ONE - FIVE, SIX - TEN, ELEVEN - FIFTEEN

Eike sluggishly sits back, looking at the: ELEVEN - FIFTEEN option before sighing, as he shakes his head, sits back in his seat and reaches forward once more, pressing:

SIX - TEN

A computerised female voice awakens as the options disappear before him and he is locked into a auto-piloted program, as several new windows open up, out of his control.

(CONTINUED)

FEMALE COMPUTER VOICE
 Welcome back Eike Eckhard. Your
 assigned program is level seven
 training Aurablade & Fire Elemental
 Defences.

Eike's eyes go wide open for a moment as if unsure of what he has just heard.

EIKE
 What...?!

The voice is automated and not subject to Eike's outbursts.

FEMALE COMPUTER VOICE
 This assignment will encompass-

Eike's eyes flare a bright red. He hard punches the side metal panel of his bracer. Infuriated.

The female computer voice becomes barely audible, shrouded by Eike's outburst.

EIKE (CONT'D)
 You're joking! You know damn well
 I'm three levels above that. Why
 are you holding me back?

The program continues to run, unresponsive to Eike's torments. Eike refuses to pay the program further attention. His eyes flicker a threatening red one more time.

EIKE (CONT'D)
 You think I'm not ready...? I'll
 show you, I'll show all of you.

EXT. FORCE PYRAMID, QUAD - LATER

Eike is sat with his back to Amaryllis and Volt who are sitting at an outdoor table, eating. Variations of their classmates can be seen, socialising in various groups and activities in the area.

Volt is toying with his Opal ring, twisting it round his finger in one hand whilst he plays with a small summoning of amber lit threads of wind, he has cast in the other.

VOLT
 You guys catch the news earlier?
 Some massive beast was seen
 wandering the Outlands and wait for
 it... They're saying it was a
 Hydra.

(CONTINUED)

AMARYLLIS

Someone's made a mistake, they've been extinct for at least fifty years. It's in the archives.

No-one seems to take notice. He changes the subject.

VOLT (CONT'D)

Hey, just going on what I've heard... Anyway, guess what. My bracer told me I'm finally on level six. Catching up on you now, Ama.

Amaryllis smiles at Volt but quickly turns to Eike.

EIKE

Maybe thats okay for you but for some of us who've turned up on time and worked five times harder for the last three years, forgive me for not feeling exactly over the moons.

Volt closes his hand, canceling out his wind aura. He seems unable to retort.

AMARYLLIS

What you in such a rush for, Eike? You're still a whole level above us, what more do you want?

Eike starts shaking his head.

EIKE

Forget it.

Suddenly, he spots someone amidst the crowd of students in the quad.

A cheerful girl wearing a flower in her long brown curly hair, with silver pendant and beautifully cut blue topaz jewel in the middle, and uniform looking brand new.

Amaryllis follows Eike's gaze to the girl and notices something different, instantly.

AMARYLLIS

Who's she, then?

Eike jumps slightly, unnerved by Amaryllis' question and turns again so as not to be noticed by the girl, nor reveal any reactions to his friends.

(CONTINUED)

EIKE

No-one.

AMARYLLIS

Ooh, Eike's got a crush.

EIKE

More like a sister.

AMARYLLIS

I didn't know you had a sister.

EIKE

I said *like* a sister... I met her
after my mum-

He stops himself.

Amaryllis doesn't persist and rubs Eike's shoulder.

Volt grows curious and smiles leaning either side of Eike to find the girl they have been looking at.

VOLT

What girl anyway...? Lets have a
look.

Amaryllis tries to point, subtly.

VOLT (CONT'D)

I can't-

Volt grows impatient and gets up on the table.

Eike rolls his eyes.

AMARYLLIS

Subtle Volt, real subtle.

Volt thinks he see's the girl.

VOLT

What, you mean the one that-

Volt's foot slips and topples backwards onto a bulky red and black skinned Sabre, with yellow eyes.

Volt's collision sends the Sabre's drink out of his grip and spills everywhere as well as himself.

Volt hits the ground hard and looks up, blurred at first but eventually see's the angry Sabre, towering over him, glaring down, straight back at him.

(CONTINUED)

Volt tries to pull a smile, recognising him immediately.

VOLT (CONT'D)

Sorry, Kyros.

KYROS QUILLION (mid-20's) the same Sabre from Eike's room picture, reaches down, enraged and growling, a couple of faces on the quad turn to watch the commotion.

Volt rolls out of the way, Kyros' eyes are transfixed on him.

VOLT (CONT'D)

Whoa, I said I'm sorry, what do you want?

KYROS

You humans are such cowards... You treat Realm like a playground and wonder why that garbage planet, you all came from, met the end it did... Maybe you need a new lesson.

Volt see's no way out and summons a small aura of wind and readies a burst in his hands.

Kyros stops and looks at Volt, smiling, raising his own hand into Volt's eye line, drawing his attention upon a large gold ring with a violet jewel and star encrusted in its centre.

KYROS

Have you really got what it takes to take me down, level six boy?

The crowd is growing bigger and Volt's attention is wandering, his confidence dropping.

Volt drops his hands and Kyros continues his approach.

Out of nowhere, Kyros feels the impact of a small pebble on the back of his head.

He swoops around.

The crowd steps back to reveal Eike.

KYROS (CONT'D)

Well, if it isn't mister second place, again.

Eike pulls out his canister and activates his Aurablade.

(CONTINUED)

Kyros smiles in delight, his attention now totally upon Eike.

Kyros takes out a similar canister device and presses its button. Two gold plated blades with violet gems shoot out either side, forming his DUAL AURABLADE as he marches towards Eike.

KYROS (CONT'D)

You may be a level seven like me
but you're still a human.

EIKE

You may be a Sabre but you're still
a learner like me.

CUT TO:

The girl, Eike had spotted from before suddenly appears. It takes a moment but she soon recognises Eike.

CUT TO:

Amaryllis helps Volt to his feet, pulling him out of the way.

The student crowd watch with intrigue, hypnotised, unable to do anything but watch.

CUT TO:

Kyros twists his Dual Aurablade in the air and swoops down on Eike.

Eike blocks the strike and counters with a lunge of his own.

A brilliant display of blades and footwork endures between the two combatants for several moments, both seem equally matched until Kyros back's Eike over a table, his Aurablade dangerously close to his neck.

KYROS

Submit... And I let you keep your
head.

Eike remains strong and defiant.

KYROS (CONT'D)

You'll always be second place,
human.

Eike stares into Kyros' bright yellow eyes.

EXT. FIELD - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Young Eike is watching the shadowy figure from his childhood.

Young Eike is staring into the yellow eyes of the shadowy figure.

EXT. FORCE PYRAMID, QUAD - PRESENT DAY

Eike's eyes widen fiercely and forces a hand into Kyros' face and viciously shoots a purple, red, blue and yellow decorated fireball, blinding Kyros in his right eye.

CUT TO:

The crowd goes silent for a moment, afraid.

Volt and Amaryllis look at each other in terror.

CUT TO:

Kyros roars out in pain, stumbling back and Eike starts driving him back with fierce blows from his Aurablade.

Kyros strikes the ground in desperate blind fury, causing a miniature Earthquake around Eike, which suddenly makes him stumble and fall, his foot trapped in a small crevasse.

Kyros charges forward when suddenly a wall of ice is shot in front of him, shielding Eike, followed by a loud gunshot.

The crowd jumps and breaks away to reveal THERON WARIN (late 40's) with his outstretched palm with a disappearing blue glow, standing amidst five other REALM GUARDS. Realm's armoured militia.

Theron lowers his hand and steps forward, the Realm Guards revealed more clearly as the crowd breaks further away. Their attire comes with light weight, aerodynamic helmets, black armour coated suit with two small neon lights on their breast plates, complete with bulky weaponry.

THERON

Enough!

Kyros roars threateningly at Theron.

Theron responds by pointing an elongated, bulky sidearm at him.

(CONTINUED)

THERON (CONT'D)

I said enough, don't make me shoot
you, kid.

Theron turns his attention to the crowd.

THERON (CONT'D)

Alright, show's over, everybody...
Get to your classes or we start
kicking asses.

The crowd hesitate to respond.

Theron grows impatient.

THERON (CONT'D)

Now!

The crowd break away with haste.

CUT TO:

Volt and Amaryllis are looking over their shoulder, seeing
the girl with the flower in her head from before approaching
Theron.

CUT TO:

GIRL WITH FLOWER IN HER HAIR

Dad!

THERON

Not now, go inside.

She looks over towards Eike for a moment then obeys.

CUT TO:

Volt is tugging at Amaryllis to follow him.

AMARYLLIS

Theron's daughter? Is that her
connection to Eike?

VOLT

The answers won't do us any good
right now, c'mon, we'll just have
to catch up with him later.

Amaryllis' logic finally prevailing over her curiosity, she
finally retreats from the scene along with Volt.

CUT TO:

(CONTINUED)

The Realm Guards are restraining both Kyros and Eike with BINDERS, tough electronic handcuffs.

Kyros is struggling to break free from his three Realm Guard escorts and fights to catch Eike's attention.

Eike is being stood up by two other Realm Guards, as he catches Kyros' eye contact, still growling and snarling, threateningly.

KYROS

This isn't over.

Kyros and the three Realm Guards are marching out of Eike's sight, just as Theron steps in to block them out.

THERON

I think you've gone too far this time, Eike.

Eike looks up at Theron and sighs.

INT. FORCE PYRAMID, COUNCIL CHAMBER - LATER

A large, elegantly decorated room with three glass wall panels look out upon the futuristic city of Acropolis below. Three throne-like seats, are placed around the centre area of the room.

Ragna is sitting in the centre seat. To one side is UNA, the ELDER HALO, dressed in similar robes to Ragna, with mesmerizing tattoo's over her face, retreating back into her perfectly combed golden hair.

To Ragna's other side, sits KAHN, a blue and black skinned skinned Sabre, also dressed in the same style robes as the other Elders.

Eike and Kyros (now wearing a black eye-patch over his earlier injury) are stood in the centre before the elders their palms still cuffed in binders with Theron and his Realm Guard team stood behind them.

RAGNA

Both of you have shamed us. You have chosen to abuse your freedom as pyramid students, demonstrating a shameful disobedience and lack of discipline for your powers. Eike Eckhard and Kyros Quillion, step forward.

Eike and Kyros reluctantly obey.

(CONTINUED)

RAGNA (CONT'D)

This council are no strangers to your attitudes and rivalry. But this time your actions have put fellow students lives at risk. This will not be tolerated and for your actions, you have two choices.

Eike & Kyros look at each other in silent accusation and disgust before turning back.

RAGNA (CONT'D)

One... You can either choose to continue your behaviour at the cost of demotion to level one Seed's and start your celestial aura training all the way from the beginning.

Both Eike & Kyros' jaws drop in angst, a distinct, refusal.

Ragna is calmly composed, looking at her two Elder peers, smiling before returning her glance to Eike and Kyros.

RAGNA (CONT'D)

Or two... You will work together under Graviton Theron's supervision, on Realm Guard duty for a probationary period of thirty moons.

Both Eike and Kyros' faces drop, knowing it is the only choice of the two they are remotely considering.

The council and the Realm Guard are patient.

KYROS

Elders, I cannot work with this human, he is reckless, unworthy and has no regard for responsibility.

THERON

Then you have plenty in common already.

Kyros snaps his head back, growling.

Kahn's patience ends as he roars, instantly winning Kyros' attention.

KAHN

You're not special, learner Sabre, it wasn't the human but your own actions that put you here. You're

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

KAHN (cont'd)
not here to negotiate, you're here
to choose... If you continue this
defiant behaviour I'll take your
other eye twice as fast.

Kyros snarls, looking towards Eike.

Eike looks back.

KYROS
I'll see you on the forecourt,
human.

Ragna switches her look to Theron.

He acknowledges and orders three of his Realm Guards to
escort him out of the room.

They leave.

UNA
And you, Eike, what choice have you
made?

Eike remains silent.

Theron takes a step towards Eike.

THERON
C'mon kid, she asked you a
question, don't make this any
harder for yourself.

Eike continues to remain silent, shaking his head.

EIKE
Forget it.

Una and Kahn look up at Ragna, who waits for a moment before
motioning a gesture at Theron.

Theron reluctantly gestures a similar order to his remaining
Realm Guards as he sighs and steps forward again to release
Eike's binders.

THERON
That's a lot of work to go through
all over again, Eike.

Eike's binders are released.

EIKE

The harder I try, the worse it gets. Keep me down in here or spend my time, patrolling with that moron out there. I could start wearing binders as an accessory by now.

THERON

Eike!

Eike pushes his way through the Realm Guards as they escort him from the room.

The entire council chamber is left in silence as Eike and the remaining Realm Guards exit the room.

Theron turns his head to the side and thinks for a moment.

KAHN

Are we not giving these two learners exactly what they want? Surely, this is reward, not punishment... And are we aware of what it'll mean if he changes his mind?

The attention of the council is drawn to Kahn.

RAGNA

We are indeed, some are simply ready before others. Their working together serves as both our potential benefit as well as their initial punishment.

Kahn thinks for a moment. A prominent sense of evident reluctance.

KAHN (CONT'D)

Those two have too much of their parents in them. If they manage to put the pieces together, it could be--

RAGNA

-Inga & Lykos were a different story, we must learn from the past, not run from it.

UNA

There is opportunity here... This assignment could bring them together.

(CONTINUED)

Kahn is shaking his head, choosing to remain skeptical.

Ragna considers both her elders opinions before turning to Theron.

RAGNA

Captain Warin, what do you think?

Theron turns to the council, his face a mixture of emotions.

Kahn doesn't wait for Theron to respond.

KAHN

Lykos was a close friend of mine,
Kyros means as much to me as I'm
sure Eike means to you Captain but
we must be rational.

Theron can't help but nod at the strong accuracy of Kahn's words, thrown off guard, he suddenly can't speak at all.

Kahn continues his protest back on the other elders.

KAHN (CONT'D)

My fellow elders, we would do much
better to separate the learners and
have them complete their celestial
trails in different Pyramids.

RAGNA

Then who would stay, avoiding
physical conflict is only half the
battle. Not Realm nor any pyramid
gets to choose a favourite. We must
stand united and make the learners
respect our ways.

KAHN

They lack obedience to see reason
is what presented them before us
today.

Kahn acknowledges Theron for a moment, respectfully, as he feels obligated to borrow from human irony, imitating Kyros' injury.

KAHN (CONT'D)

Did no human ever tell you; an eye
for an eye?

UNA

Captain Warin's team are a balanced
unit of each of our world, a Halo,

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

UNA (cont'd)
a Sabre and the good Captain
himself, is that not correct?

She gestures to Theron.

THERON
No Circ's I'm afraid, as of yet but
otherwise correct my elder.

Una smiles subtly.

UNA
An education for the learners if
anything else seeing them work in a
unit that they'll be part of,
surely thats a good start, is it
not?

Kahn snarls, unconvinced.

RAGNA
Kahn and Una, I would still like to
hear what our Captain Warin may
have to say.

Una and Kahn are silenced.

Theron is once again lost for words for a moment.

THERON
There are no certainties but I'll
do my best.

RAGNA
That's not what I asked.

Theron reproaches himself, shaking his head.

RAGNA (CONT'D)
Speak your mind, Theron, we're
friends after all.

Theron smiles subtly, humbled to be worthy out of the
hierarchy of the subject matter.

Theron walks to the nearest window trying to gather his
thoughts, taking off his helmet, scratching his hair.

THERON
It's been over ten years. We all
know what's at stake but its the
lack of closure that's physically
burning him on the inside.

The elders are attentively silent.

THERON (CONT'D)

I saw his eyes go blood red, he meant to kill that Sabre. Believe me when I say no matter how bad this day's been, it could have been a damn sight worse.

The elders start reading each others reactions, absorbing Theron's experience.

RAGNA

I'm well aware of your attachment to Eike and should there be any... incidents, I can think of no-one he respects more than you to take control over the situation.

Theron nods.

KAHN

Are you up to the task, Captain?

Theron walks back to his original position before the elders.

THERON

We've got to do something, sir.

Theron puts his helmet back on.

KAHN

The pyramids reputation is at great stake on this mission, please keep your team on a need to know basis if you would be so good.

Theron takes an asserted step forward.

THERON

You'll excuse me my elder but my squads safety as well as that of the learners comes first, the reputation of the pyramid, second.

Theron waits for a reaction from Kahn first.

Kahn nods sternly followed by the other elders.

Theron sighs and turns to leave.

(CONTINUED)

RAGNA
One last thing.

He stops.

RAGNA (CONT'D)
Una and Kahn, can I share a private
moment with the Captain?

UNA
By all means.

Una stands up bows once at Ragna.

The bow is returned.

The actions repeated between Una and Theron.

Hesitant at first but gradually Kahn follows suit.

The two elders leave the council chamber.

Ragna walks over towards Theron with a smile.

RAGNA
How's your daughter, Runa?

Theron sighs for a moment.

THERON
It's taken a while but... I think
she's okay now, really I do...
Making friends... Being a kid at
last.

RAGNA
She's recently just transferred
from Pytheus hasn't she, that must
feel good having her close where
you can see her, Eike seems to care
for her more than I've ever seen
him for anyone else.

Theron cracks a small smile.

THERON
Are you going where I think you're
going with this, my elder?

Ragna and Theron share a brief laugh.

RAGNA

I have no children of my own but
I'm more than aware of the love
that should exist between a family.
I want to thank you for your
discretion and loyalty over these
difficult years for him.

THERON

You don't have to thank me for that
Ragna.

RAGNA

Yes, I do... In fact the entire
pyramid does.

There is a respectful moment of silence.

RAGNA (CONT'D)

I know it wasn't easy for you to
return to us after the death of
your wife... And I know how much
his mother... Your mentor meant to
you. She was our top instructor...

Silence.

RAGNA (CONT'D)

I won't keep this from the boy any
longer... Eike must have the truth.

Theron's eyes widen, frightened.

THERON

You want me to tell him...? What
the hell do I say?

Ragna walks back to her throne.

RAGNA

The words will come to you in time
and not a moment too soon... When
you're ready.

Theron takes a couple of steps towards her.

THERON

With all due respect, Ragna,
there's already so many things
hanging over my head in this
mission already, I-

(CONTINUED)

RAGNA

-and this will be the last, I
promise.

Theron is yet again lost for words, looking more worried than ever.

RAGNA (CONT'D)

This secret has held us prisoner
long enough. Upon your return and
return you shall... We'll finally
be free of it.

She bows her head slightly, signalling him to leave.

Theron finds solace in her words. He bows and leaves. His face still giving voice for concern.

EXT. FORCE PYRAMID, EIKE'S DORMITORY BALCONY - NIGHT

Eike is dressed in casual clothing, mostly black with white white clothes from underneath and his ruby pendant dangling over his chest. He is looking up towards the night skies two bright half moons, amongst the stars, one hand on the nearby ballister, the other fondling his ruby pendant.

He hears a faint sound of light footsteps approaching him from behind.

The girl with the flower in her hair appears at Eike's side, looking up at the night sky.

EIKE

I saw you on the quad today.

Eike speaks to her in a familiar tone. The girl is RUNA SAPPHO (early 20's). Also dressed casually but in much brighter attire. A simple blue night dress, and her silver, blue topaz jeweled pendant down her front.

RUNA

Yeah... Well it was kinda hard not
noticing you.

EIKE

He asked for it.

Runa remains silent, studying him.

Eike still unwilling to grant Runa eye contact.

(CONTINUED)

RUNA

I met your friends, Volt and Ama...
They seem nice.

Eike gives a couple of nods.

EIKE

They're good people.

RUNA

They said the same about you.

EIKE

Where are they?

Runa sighs, changing her tone slightly.

RUNA

Giving you some space... You
kinda... freaked them out.

Eike, confused, almost managing to give Runa eye contact.

EIKE

What...? They're my friends, why
are they scared of me?

RUNA

Eike, you blew an eye out of a
Sabre, today. Not to mention this
stupid decision you've made. After
all this, you really want to go
back to the beginning?

Eike turns to leave and starts marching away.

Runa raises her hand summoning a small shard of ice and
fires it straight into the ground, making Eike stop in his
tracks and looking down at it.

RUNA (CONT'D)

What are you doing, Eike?

Eike turns to Runa, angry and frustrated, raising his voice.

EIKE

You're such an expert on me, are
you? None of you are losing sleep
and having nightmares about their
own mother they refuse to tell you
anything about.

His eyes start to flicker red.

(CONTINUED)

EIKE

They told me she was the greatest human Realm Guard soldier the planet's ever known. She even made the council and what? Suddenly her last name gets lost and they respond to her assassination by doing nothing? Now we're here, you talk about friends...? Most of them are cowards, what did they expect me to do... Run away? I don't think Kyros had that intention.

RUNA

You did it to protect Volt, then?

Eike is trying to think, using the excuse.

EIKE

... Yeah.

Runa is unconvinced.

RUNA

You know what, Eike? None of us can understand what it was like to grow up the way you did and knowing you better I'd say you don't fight to keep people close, I'd say you fight to keep them at arm's length.

Eike returns to the balcony railing, leaning over it, looking down at the city lights.

EIKE

Why are you here?

RUNA

I transferred from Pytheus Pyramid. Wanted a change of scenery and, dad's here, just feels more comfortable having somewhere that feels a bit more like home.

Eike looks at her and waits.

Runa turns away, looking outwards.

RUNA (CONT'D)

And--

She stops herself.

(CONTINUED)

RUNA (CONT'D)

Do you remember when we first met?

A pause.

EIKE

Of course.

RUNA

When I went to Pytheus pyramid, dad didn't have any kids anymore but he still had you, he see's you like a son, in case you didn't know... If not for yourself, do it for him, okay?

Runa waits for a response but after a few passing moments, realising she isn't receiving one, she starts to leave.

Eike's expression begins to change, regretting his ignorance and turns as Runa is about to leave.

EIKE

Runa?

Runa turns to him.

EIKE (CONT'D)

It's good to see you.

Runa smiles warmly.

RUNA

You too.

She leaves.

Eike watches Runa leave and looks back up to the night.

EXT. FORCE PYRAMID, FORECOURT ENTRANCE - DAY

At the foot of the pyramid structure, a massive area is populated with Realm Guard personnel of all species, several hi-tech, armoured vehicles are parked close by whilst several uniformed students practice their fighting skills at targets and at each other.

Theron and his Realm Guard unit are stood at attention in formation donning their uniform to fit each of their personalities, whilst he walks from one side of the line to the other.

(CONTINUED)

Theron reaching the end of the line, he finds Kyros, wearing Realm Guard uniform, fidgeting with it uncomfortably.

THERON
What's wrong kid?

KYROS
It's uncomfortable, it's not the
right size... Look!

Kyros gestures to one of his loose shoulder pads, indicating the uniform to be too large.

The other Realm Guard men chuckle amongst themselves for a moment. Theron, makes no effort to stop them.

THERON
It's actually the smallest Sabre
size, we've got.

Kyros looks at the other Realm Guard units, all at least a few years older and their uniforms seemingly made to measure.

THERON (CONT'D)
Don't complain kid, it may save
your life.

Kyros shuffles with his uniform once more before choosing silence.

Theron turns away and looks down at device attached to his upper left forearm, and opens its lid, revealing a miniature screen and keyboard interface - a NANOPAD.

KRONE, a yellow skinned Sabre with red tattoo markings, standing further up the line of Theron's Realm Guard is looking around, curiously.

KRONE
Are we off, sir?

THERON
Not just yet, we're waiting for one
more.

AGATHA, a battle-hardened looking purple tattooed Halo, stood next to Krone is looking around.

AGATHA
Who?

Eike walks in from behind Kyros and stands at attention at the end of the line of Realm Guard units.

(CONTINUED)

Kyros is leering at him, unapprovingly.

EIKE
Sorry, I'm late.

Theron closes his Nanopad and walks over to Eike.

THERON
You're not a student anymore kid,
so long as you're with us, you're
Realm Guard. Don't let it happen
again.

Eike sulks for a moment.

DRAKON, a muscular Halo with yellow bandanna is sticking his head out, leering down the line at Eike, dismissively.

DRAKON
Hey kid, pay attention, you say 'no
sir.'

Eike pays the Halo no mind but obeys nonetheless.

EIKE
No, sir.

Theron pats Eike on the shoulder, encouragingly once then takes centre stage before his Realm Guard platoon.

THERON
Okay team, we've got us a small
perimeter scouting mission around
quadrant three.

Theron turns his attention to Kyros and Eike.

THERON (CONT'D)
Kyros and Eike, you may consider
yourselves exceptional students at
the pyramid but understand that
half of Realm remains a young,
unexplored planet, inhabited by a
catalogue of creatures... Some are
peaceful, others... Not so much. So
long as that's the case, that's why
we have one of these in every
settlement.

Theron points to the pyramid.

THERON (CONT'D)

In there, you train.

Theron points in the other direction towards the horizon, disappearing into a large forest.

THERON (CONT'D)

Out there, you use your brain. When you hear an order, I expect you to follow it... No heroics, no questions, any misconduct, I'll have you back in front of the elders and down to level one seeds, by sunrise, understood?

EIKE & KYROS

Yes sir.

Theron nods and returns his attention to the rest of his Realm Guards.

THERON

Move out!

Theron takes the lead as the Realm Guards follow, at the rear, Eike & Kyros follow.

Further afront Krone, Drakon and Agatha start talking amongst themselves.

AGATHA

They're just kids, they have no place with us.

KRONE

Theron says they show promise, just a little hot-headed.

DRAKON

That Sabre's eye patch was the last result. I think the council's wrong on this one... Two people who hate each other on the same team, is good for one thing... Trouble.

Kyros is fiddling with his eye patch from behind, sneering at Eike, who is walking a short distance in front.

Eike is trying to ignore the feel of Kyros' burning stare at the back of his head and turns his head towards the large forest up ahead.

The unit keeps on marching, approaching a small opening of the forest.

EXT. ACROPOLIS PERIMETER FOREST - LATER

The forest is an assortment of beautiful, glowing trees. Sunlight piercing through their leaves and branches, with sights of occasional small, peaceful woodland creatures.

Theron and his Realm Guard units continue to weave through the grounds of the forest, approaching a line of tall crimson maple trees, with jewelled insignia markings on their trunks.

Theron holds up his hand, signalling the Realm Guard to stop.

THERON
Realm Guards, hold!

The team obey as Theron approaches one of the trees.

KYROS
So this is the Pyramid perimeter?
Not much of a defence, all those
creatures we study, what's to stop
them getting in?

Agatha and Drakon smile at each other smugly.

Drakon steps forward at Kyros' side.

Theron catches sight of him.

Drakon winks at Theron.

Eike knowledgably watches the prank and Kyros in excitement, desiring the worst.

Theron shakes his head, with a smile amusingly before turning his attention back to the trunk of the nearest maple tree.

DRAKON
Take a few steps, kid.

Kyros looks around at the Realm Guard sensing trouble but determined to prove his point, follows Drakon's instructions, marching forward confidently.

Suddenly, a grid-like net of vicious electric sparks attack Kyros, making him roar out in fright and shooting him back onto his rear.

Drakon and Agatha laugh, high-fiving each other, whilst Kyros rubs his snout painfully, leering up at Drakon and Agatha, menacingly.

(CONTINUED)

Krone steps forward to calm the tension with an explanation.

KRONE

As you know, upon every settlement we make, the perimeter wall for every pyramid comes first. They are made with the strongest metal in all of Realm, known as Glacius. Encrusted by a huge nano wall, thus creating the optical illusion of a harmless environment, covered in a powerful wind aura netting.

Kyros rises to his feet, glancing towards Krone.

KYROS

I don't suppose any of you have bothered to notify the pyramid that some moron built the defensive net on the wrong side.

AGATHA

They build it on both. It's the only guarantee to stop hot heads like you or your friend from getting yourselves killed.

KYROS

That human is not my friend.

Kyros leers at Eike to find him smiling back, in amusement.

DRAKON

That's a shame, isn't it? He could've saved your from that humiliation.

Kyros shifts his eyes off the confrontation.

A short distance away, Theron flips up his nanopad, pressing a few keys on it, then holding it up for a few seconds, over the maple trees, jewelled insignia.

It starts to glow and starts pulsing, whilst the a halographic projection of forestry disintegrates into a cold metal wall surface for a moment.

Soon, the heavy wall slowly lifts up from the ground, revealing an ugly dark, baren wasteland of dead trees and withered plants.

Eike and Kyros' eyes peer through in wonder, unable to put thoguhts into words.

THERON

Welcome to the outlands.

Krone, Agatha and Drakon draw their weapons, readying them and tactfully walk through in perfect professional conduct.

Theron reaches both hands towards the back of his Realm Guard armour, detaching something with each before bringing them back into view.

One one hand, Eike's aurablade cannister and Kyros' dual aurablade cannister in the other.

Eike and Kyros' eyes light up.

THERON

These stay sheathed at all times until I say otherwise. The second I see you two cross blades, its all over... You're in the real world now... We stick together as a team, or not at all, do I make myself clear?

Kyros nods.

Eike nods.

Theron tosses them their weapons, each are caught.

Theron motions them both through the wall.

Eike and Kyros carefully make their way through as ordered and start taking in the alien sights of their unseen world.

Theron follows them shortly after, entering another code on his nanopad as the wall starts to close, he ducks his head underneath as he draws his own weapon.

The wall closes.

EXT. THE OUTLANDS - DAY

Sunlight stretches over an ugly environment of dead and withered, several broken trees. Various habitant creatures start to appear subtly becoming greater in numbers, size and threat.

Theron leads at the front, Krone using a one-handed piece of scanning equipment, keeping vigilante for any discernible threats, whilst Agatha and Drakon following.

(CONTINUED)

Eike and Kyros towards the back, are taking in the wonders of the environment.

Agatha spots a threat in the far distance and stops.

AGATHA
Bloodtalon.

Theron continues on.

THERON
I saw it, we're okay, they've got a limited sense of sight, we're well out of range.

Agatha snarls and continues to follow.

Eike and Kyros look for Agatha's spotted threat, resting their eyes on the bloodtalon, ravenously feasting on the carcass of a recent kill.

Eike switching his glance between the Bloodtalon and Agatha.

EIKE
Never seen one in reality but I've studied them... You fought one?

AGATHA
Yeah, try fighting more than one in a row and you're in trouble. We've lost a couple of men to those things.

Kyros joins the conversation.

KYROS
Didn't you send any Sabre's out?

Drakon, at Agatha's side interjects.

DRAKON
The last one was a Sabre, kid. He thought it was alone, as soon as it lured him in enough, five more came out of nowhere and they tore him to bits.

EIKE
A trap?

Drakon ignores the question.

DRAKON

You're not in the training arena anymore... They're natural predators out here, they study us the same way we study them. Remember, the second you don't respect your opponent, the quicker you'll find yourself like that guy.

Drakon points to the dead animal the Bloodtalon is feasting upon.

Eike and Kyros watch as they keep up with the Realm Guard patrol's pace.

EIKE

SOP training says Realm Guard teams should be in groups of eight not six.

Krone, not taking his focus of his scanning equipment decides to intervene.

KRONE

You guys are passengers, its actually four now. The best predators out here hunt by scent.

Kyros takes another look at the distant Bloodtalon creature.

KYROS

At least your comrade had the honour of falling before a worthy opponent, my father was slain by a human.

Theron starts taking immediate note of the new heated topic.

EIKE

You Sabre's are no saints, I saw one of them kill my mum right in front of me, when I was only twelve.

THERON

Enough! I can get Elder Tryphon on my nanopad at the touch of a button to announce your misconduct at any time... Now, knock it off.

Eike and Kyros go silent, taking a moment to express their first mutual understanding before turning their attention back to the journey.

(CONTINUED)

CUT TO:

The bloodtalon looks up towards the group, its vision a blur but prominently wrinkling its nose, sniffing the air.

It retreats out of sight.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE OUTLANDS ENCAMPMENT - AFTERNOON

The weather has decined and a fierce wind is starting to blow as the team approach a slightly elevated clearing with good 360 degree visibility.

Theron, weapon drawn takes a few steps forward and squats, stretching out one hand to the surface by his feet, brushing away some of the dirt revealing a distinctive marking.

The marking is a military insignia.

THERON

It's a safe area, we'll rest here for a moment team until this sandstorm passes. I want the camp set up as fast as possible.

The unit behind drop their weapons and systematically break into two groups.

Eike and Kyros watch the unit, unsure what to do next.

Drakon and Agatha detach some equipment and gadgets from their uniform and start setting up a base tent.

A short distance away, Krone is assembling some small weaponised, automatic turrets around the perimeter of the area.

Theron looks around him, seeing Eike and Kyros.

KYROS

What can we do?

THERON

Nothing... I want you two in the shelter as soon as Agatha and Drakon finish up.

KYROS

Setting up camp when we just saw a Bloodtalon, we don't know how many of them are out here.

(CONTINUED)

Eike wants to snigger but can't ignore the validity of Kyros' concern.

THERON

No creature hunts during a sandstorm, kid. Besides... Can you smell that?

Eike and Kyros start sniffing the air and looking around but clearly can't decipher anything from it.

KYROS

I can't smell anything.

THERON

If that Sabre snout of yours can't detect anything, then you can be sure those things can't. Scent's get lost across wind, if they did decide to follow it-

Theron extends an arm out towards a direction in the distance.

THERON (CONT'D)

-They'd be at least a mile away over there somewhere.

Agatha shouts across to Kyros.

AGATHA

Shame, I hear Bloodtalons are pretty ravenous for Sabre's.

She smiles, joined by Eike in a smirk.

Theron chuckles next for a moment, leaving Kyros to stare in the aforementioned direction by Theron.

Drakon clicks a button on a remote device.

Several sheets of light material swim up two meters from some sturdy but light-weight metallic brackets, placed on the ground with Agatha in the middle tying a material at each corner to make a roof.

The shelter is almost ready for its occupants, whilst Drakon goes in to help Agatha put the final parts together.

Kyros looks over to Krone, calibrating another gun turret and walks over to him.

(CONTINUED)

KYROS

Motion-tracking gun turrets, they don't look very menacing to me.

DRAKON

Don't judge them by their size young Sabre, you wouldn't want to get in front of one of these.

Kyros looks over his shoulder at Theron, sneering slightly then back towards Krone.

KYROS

So, I take it you're second in command here.

KRONE

Is that because of size again?

Kyros doesn't reply.

KRONE

It doesn't work like that anyway, if the leader dies, we abort mission, preferably taking them on our back, no matter if they're Sabre's, Halo's, Circ's...

Krone finishes and finally turns towards Kyros.

KRONE (CONT'D)

... Or humans.

Kyros sneers abruptly, turning his injured eye towards Krone's line of sight.

KRONE (CONT'D)

Isn't that injury from a human, anyway?

Kyros walks away.

Krone shrugs and continues on with his duty.

Drakon pushes a piece of the wall out, looking for Theron, watching out of the encampment area.

The sandstorm is blowing a gale.

DRAKON

Captain!

Theron turns.

(CONTINUED)

Drakon signals with a thumbs-up.

Theron nods and turns his attention to the two learners.

THERON
Alright you two... Inside!

Theron looks over to find Krone.

THERON
Last one, Krone?

Krone, now wearing a strong pair of goggles, unperturbed continues with setting up his last gun turret on the corner of the camp.

KRONE
Last one, Captain.

Theron acknowledges him as Eike and Kyros enter the shelter.

Theron follows them inside.

INT. SHELTER, THE OUTLANDS - LATER

The seemingly flimsy structure from the outside is nothing what it appears on the inside. The interior walls are littered with light LCD screens with various real-time readings of the outside, wind speed, temperature etc.

Agatha has just finished setting up a glowing orange ball, mounted on a simple stand that acts as their heat source.

A short distance away, there is also a small, complicated cooking device for food and terminal unit for communications purposes.

Theron, Agatha and Drakon are sat together but silent.

Drakon suddenly seems to remember something.

DRAKON
That mark outside, Captain, that was one of yours?

Theron hesitates to respond, unwilling to respond.

THERON
Yeah, was a while back now. Not much to say really.

(CONTINUED)

DRAKON

A while back... During your training?

THERON

Yeah.

Theron starts searching for something to occupy himself with, finding nothing.

THERON (CONT'D)

I wish Krone would hurry up with the turret sentry feed.

DRAKON

Who did you train under then Captain?

Agatha leans in, her interest ignited.

AGATHA

Yeah, Cap... Thats a story you never shared, was it Kahn?

DRAKON

No, it couldn't have been Kahn, he was on the councils trials back then.

Theron knows they're searching for an answer. He gives in, delicately selecting what to reveal.

THERON

A special woman, the toughest of which you keep your head down and don't ask any questions about. Back then the honour was to shut up and pay attention. She didn't teach just anyone. In order to be taught by her, you had to be chosen.

Drakon and Agatha's eyes widen in wonder. Theron has actually made the interrogation worse for himself.

AGATHA

A woman...? A human?

Theron nods.

Drakon and Agatha look at each other, shrugging their shoulders but eager to learn more.

(CONTINUED)

AGATHA

So who was she, an outside Graviton
or was she from Acropolis?

Theron wants to pay respect his mentor's memory but can't
throw off their questioning.

THERON

Can't remember.

The two keen squad members sense Theron's resilience and
soften their questioning.

DRAKON

She still around?

Theron shakes his head.

THERON

No she died some time ago... She...

Theron finds himself looking over to Eike. He's not paying
any attention.

Drakon and Agatha back down, respecting their leader.

Drakon leans forward slightly, patting Theron on the boot,
empathetically.

DRAKON

Sorry to hear that sir.

Theron's past takes over his expression for a moment. An
uncomfortable silence ensues.

Desperate to break it, Drakon looks over to the other side
of the shelter.

DRAKON

You two are better sitting together
or with us, you know. It'll help
you stay warm.

Eike and Kyros remain silent.

DRAKON

Suit yourselves.

Theron looks over, checking on Eike and Kyros before looking
back.

(CONTINUED)

DRAKON
What's with them two?

THERON
A long story.

KYROS (TO EIKE)
Sleep walk?

Eike hesitates to respond.

EIKE
No.

KYROS
Shame... Missed the chance to see
what those turrets can do.

Kyros smirks, pleased with himself.

EIKE
Only got one eye?

Kyros' smile immediately erased.

EIKE
Then how are you gonna sleep with
one eye open?

Kyros snarls.

Theron snaps his head over back towards Eike and Kyros.

THERON
You two better not be making
trouble back there.

Both are silent.

Krone suddenly appears as he pulls back a section of the shelter wall, the wind fiercely rushes in as Krone quickly steps inside, closing the section behind him.

Krone pulls his goggles off his face and sits in between Eike and Kyros, fiddling with his forearm nanopad.

Theron, Agatha and Drakon watching.

THERON
How are we looking, Krone?

KRONE

Up in a moment, sir.

Krone inputs a few commands in his nanopad and looks up towards the terminals on the wall of the shelter.

Nothing.

He taps several more keys and moments later, the images on the screens flickers to four panning camera views of the perimeter turrets outside.

THERON

Nice work, Krone.

Theron stands up as much as the shelter roof allows and watches the screens carefully, flicking up the nanopad on his wrist, as he assumes control of the units for himself.

Theron, Drakon and Agatha are staring up at the wall monitors.

Eike and Kyros join in from behind.

The video feed from the turrets outside is slightly fuzzy, clearly being disrupted by the sandstorm, almost completely shrouding any kind of visibility.

KRONE

We can't go anywhere in this, readings suggest we've got at least another two hours before it clears, so I guess if anyone wants sleep or eat, they'd better do so now.

FADE TO:

EXT. THE OUTLANDS ENCAMPMENT - EVENING

The encampment shelter is still being brushed by the sandstorm.

The four sturdy automated turrets still panning slowly in 45 degree angles, surveying the area like vigilant predators.

INT. SHELTER, THE OUTLANDS

Agatha, Krone, Drakon and Kyros are sleeping, slumped around the area in various fashions.

Theron sits a short distance away from a peaceful sleeping Eike, cleaning and calibrating some the weapons whilst he watches him.

INT. HOSPITAL WARD - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

An advanced concourse of medical purpose driven automated robots and uniformed staff fill the area.

The area seems totally canvassed in pure white and greys, nano screen walls indicate facility directions and updates.

Theron (aged late 30's) enters the area, his eyes dart around the room, setting themselves upon his daughter, YOUNG RUNA (aged 12), sitting next to Young Eike, dressed in hospital patient attire on a simple hospital bed, watching two dim crescent moons out of the ward's large window.

He hesitates to approach for a moment, watching them, mid way through a conversation.

YOUNG RUNA

My mum died serving a Force Pyramid too. My dad takes care of me now, he's picking me up soon, what about yours?

Young Eike hesitates to respond.

YOUNG EIKE

I don't have one.

YOUNG RUNA

You've gotta have a dad.

Young Eike disengages from the conversation. Young Runa tries to think of something to say.

She looks down and see's his silver ruby jeweled pendant.

YOUNG RUNA

Cool aura stone!

He looks down and smiles some.

YOUNG EIKE

My mum gave it to me, my birthstone's a ruby, I'm fire.

Young Runa tucks her hand under her jacket and pulls out a blue topaz jeweled necklace.

(CONTINUED)

YOUNG RUNA
I'm water, wanna see?

She tenderly stretches out her palm out in front of her.

Young Eike watches as she concentrates hard, closing her eyes, summoning a small glow of cold blue light.

Young Eike smiles.

Runa opens her eyes and smiles at Eike, nodding at him to try his own.

YOUNG EIKE
They said I'm not allowed, besides
you're not supposed to cast auras
in here.

YOUNG RUNA
I won't tell... You can trust me.

He smiles and imitates Runa's actions. He succeeds and conjures up a small delicate flame of red light.

The look at each other and giggle for a moment.

Theron continues to watch them with a warm smile.

A FEMALE CIRC HOSPITAL NURSE is passing by, carrying a portable nanopad and suddenly stops as she catches sight of young Eike & Runa.

Theron sees her and senses her imminent interruption of the moment.

Theron raises his arm, blocking her path.

THERON
Please... That's my daughter, she's
just had to go through a huge move
and this is the first friend she's
made, please just give them a
couple more minutes.

The hospital nurse seems receptive and steps back smiling, initiating Theron lowering his arm.

CIRC NURSE
Alright, just for a couple of
minutes.

They watch together for a moment.

CIRC NURSE (CONT'D)
She's beautiful.

THERON
She's all I've got.

Another moment passes.

THERON (CONT'D)
What's the story with the kid?

CIRC NURSE
Poor thing just lost his mother,
they say they found him sleeping in
the dirt next to her, surrounded by
fire.

Theron looks at the nurse, wide-eyed.

THERON
That he created...? He's just a
kid.

CIRC NURSE
A powerful one it would seem. A
trauma like that, who knows what's
gonna happen to him now...
Everyone's afraid of him... He's
alone.

Theron and the nurse share another moment of silence as they
watch young Eike and Runa talking some more.

THERON
What's his name?

The Circ nurse raises her portable nanopad and types in a
couple of commands.

CIRC NURSE
Eike Origenes.

Theron's eyes widen again, his jaw drops, shaking his head
slightly in disbelief.

Noticeably agitated, not knowing what to do next, he waits.

The nurse continues to watch alongside them for a moment
before refocussing on Theron.

CIRC NURSE (CONT'D)
Look, can I trust you to make sure
there's no more aura spells, I've
got other duties to attend to.

(CONTINUED)

Theron manages a smile and nods her off.

The nurse takes one last look at the children before she walks away.

Theron watches young Runa and Eike closely, troubled with what to do.

Young Eike and Runa start bringing their hands together, joining their aura powers, getting closer and closer.

CUT TO:

INT. SHELTER, THE OUTLANDS - EVENING

Theron is in a seemingly daydreaming state, until his eyes suddenly become drawn by an irritable buzzing on his nanopad.

Theron answers it and a holographic projection of Ragna appears.

RAGNA HOLOGRAPHIC PROJECTION
Captain Warin?

THERON (INTO NANOPAD)
Receiving you, my elder.

RAGNA HOLOGRAPHIC PROJECTION
Are you alone?

Theron looks around the room. Everyone is sleeping but he takes a few steps to the far side of the room and quietens his voice.

THERON (INTO NANOPAD)
Go ahead.

RAGNA HOLOGRAPHIC PROJECTION
You're not going to like this
Captain but we have to divert you.
We've intercepted a troubling
distress signal from the outpost at
Crystal Point we need you to
investigate immediately.

Theron is about to voice his concern but is immediately cut off by Ragna.

RAGNA HOLOGRAPHIC PROJECTION (CONT'D)
Before you say it, I'm well aware
of the situation and no other unit
is close enough.

(CONTINUED)

THERON (INTO NANOPAD)
How bad is it?

Theron's nanopad turns into a feed of static with sounds of gunfire and desperate screaming, running and yelps for help followed by a slow sound of earthbreaking footsteps disrupting the static with each movement. The sound of a panicked, out of breath soldier comes through, no image.

SOLDIER (THROUGH NANOPAD)
This is Corporal Samson. Crystal Point Outpost... We've been overrun... We need immediate reinforcements... Bl... alons... three men... Insufficient ammo..... Evacuation..... now!

The transmission cuts itself off and the holographic projection of Ragna returns.

RAGNA HOLOGRAPHIC PROJECTION
That sector should be clear... Bloodtalons can't even enter outposts usually. As you can understand if they've found a way, we must know about it now. Other outposts may be in danger.

Theron hesitates to respond fitting in a quick glance over towards Eike and Kyros.

RAGNA HOLOGRAPHIC PROJECTION
Captain, did you hear me?

THERON (INTO NANOPAD)
No, I hear you fine but I think I need to remind you I've got two learners with me who I'm not willing to take responsibility for by leading them into a battle they can't handle.

The holographic projection changes into Kahn's image, seizing control of the next part of the conversation.

KAHN HOLOGRAPHIC PROJECTION
Crystal point had almost completed the first tunnel connection to the pyramid settlement, Captain. If the Bloodtalons managed to figure that out and finish the job before we can fortify it-

(CONTINUED)

THERON (INTO NANOPAD)
A tunnel straight to the pyramid,
why didn't I know about this?

Kahn's holographic image transforms to Una.

UNA HOLOGRAPHIC PROJECTION
We're a growing civilisation.
Managing transport and convoys in
broad daylight especially involving
non-military personnel is a risk we
no longer want to take. But for
obvious reasons the tunnel had to
begin its construction at the other
end.

THERON (INTO NANOPAD)
Another secret...? Are you guys
kidding?

Kahn's holographic image bursts through the conversation
again.

KAHN HOLOGRAPHIC PROJECTION
We're letting that outburst go
Captain but I don't think I need to
remind you that we all have
soldiers we care about scattered
around out there not just Crystal
Point. Despite their shortfalls,
the learners you have are still the
top of their class.

THERON (INTO NANOPAD)
Sir, I-

The holographic projection distorts as it morphs back into
Ragna's image again.

RAGNA HOLOGRAPHIC PROJECTION
We're not asking that you eliminate
the threat. Merely, investigate and
report back.

THERON (INTO NANOPAD)
Council elders, that's not how it
goes in the field. If its
Bloodtalons they don't go down
easy, I-... You've gotta send
somebody else.

(CONTINUED)

RAGNA HOLOGRAPHIC PROJECTION

I'm sorry Captain, if that was possible we would have acted on it and naturally, Whirlwind units can't detect Bloodtalon tunnels in the sky but they are standing by if you require them.

Theron goes silent, closing his eyes, shaking his head with an almost humoured exhale. Unable to resist or procrastinate his orders any longer.

THERON (INTO NANOPAD)

Alright. Orders received. Over and out.

Eike suddenly jumps in his sleep, murmuring and arousing Theron's attention. He cuts his nanopad feed and strides over to him.

Eike's stirring grows more vigourous, clearly in distress, having some kind of nightmare.

EIKE

Mum!

His eyes shoot open, sitting up as he quickly reaches for his aurablade, his eyes glow a devilish red for a brief moment.

Theron shoots his hand, grabbing Eike's, to stop him grasping the weapon.

Eike turns to Theron.

Theron see's Eike's red eyes and his jaw drops for a moment.

THERON

Eike!

Eike's red eyes fade and he takes a breath, calming himself.

Theron immediately surveys the shelter and its occupants.

All are still sleeping, undisturbed by Eike's outburst.

He looks back to Eike, who seems to have just only remembered where he is.

THERON (CONT'D)

You're okay kid, bad dream was all.

Eike looks to Theron, scared trying to remember what the dream was about.

(CONTINUED)

EIKE

It felt like... I saw-

THERON (CONT'D)

-A bad dream, Eike, thats all, it means nothing.

Eike detects he's being silenced but doesn't pursue it.

THERON (CONT'D)

Here!

Theron puts his gun down by his side and shuffles along to Eike's side, offering him his shoulder as a pillow.

THERON (CONT'D)

We'll be headed out soon, make the most of it, eh?

Eike hesitates. Still staring out, trying to remember his dream.

THERON (CONT'D)

What, too tough for the comfort anymore? C'mon.

Theron stretches out his arm and gently pushes Eike's head down onto his shoulder, patting it slightly. with his free hand.

Eike's eyes finally close.

Theron watches him sleep for a moment.

Theron holds his hand half over his face, almost hopeless.

THERON (CONT'D)

Things just get better by the minute, don't they kid?

The camera closes in on Eike's sleeping face, panning down to his ruby jeweled pendant.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN.

EXT. CRYSTAL POINT - EVENING

A large, reinforced wall surrounds the visible insides of a destroyed military outpost stretching out below the group, having taken a panoramic position upon a nearby ridge.

The team are sat in formation, weapons at the ready as Theron uses a hi-tech set of binoculars, surveying the surrounding area for any threats.

Eike and Kyros absorbing the situation, reading the team's responses.

KRONE

Well its definitely *some* kind of attack. Whatever it was tore right through the walls... What could possibly do that?

THERON

Guess we'll find out.

Theron loads his weapon.

KRONE

We're going down there? The council wanted us to scout... Nothing more. We should wait.

THERON

One... We need to know what that something is if we're going to have an idea of how to deal with it. Two... Don't ever try to override my orders again.

Kyros watches Krone's face drop. Offended by the sabre's lack of pride and reluctantly impressed by Theron's weight of authority as a human.

Eike continues to watch the outpost.

Theron flips up his nanopad on his wrist, presses a few buttons and brings up a holographic projection of Ragna Tryphon.

RAGNA HOLOGRAPHIC PROJECTION

Have we ascertained the problem, Captain?

Theron and his Realm Guards start making their way down the ridge towards the outpost complex.

(CONTINUED)

THERON (INTO NANOPAD)
Not exactly my elder... Crystal Point has definitely sustained an attack but it doesn't seem to be a tunnelling issue. Soemthing smashed straight through six feet glaciuss wall... We don't know what.

RAGNA HOLOGRAPHIC PROJECTION
Bloodtalons?

THERON (INTO NANOPAD)
No... Something bigger.

RAGNA HOLOGRAPHIC PROJECTION
Captain, I want you to hold.

THERON (INTO NANOPAD)
My elder, with all due respect, we need confirmation of what happened here... It's too close to Acropolis to be ignored. Not to mention there may be survivors.

There is a moment of silence as Ragna considers Theron's words, simultaneously, the group still steadily making their way down towards the outpost.

RAGNA HOLOGRAPHIC PROJECTION
Alright Captain... Be careful!

Theron nods, about to close his nanopad's lid.

RAGNA HOLOGRAPHIC PROJECTION (CONT'D)
One more thing... How are our learners faring?

Theron looks back, seeing Eike and Kyros diligently following the lead of Agatha and Drakon.

Theron returns his attention to Ragna's projection.

THERON (INTO NANOPAD)
Hot-headed but doing well. Conversation of their parents deaths came up earlier but I managed to interject... We could be in trouble if it comes up again and I'm not around.

RAGNA HOLOGRAPHIC PROJECTION
I'm sending another unit, straightaway... Watch your back, Captain!

Ragna's holographic projection cuts out and Theron closes his nanopad lid.

EXT. CRYSTAL POINT OUTPOST - LATER

Several strong structures, lie within the grounds of the outpost. Two watchtowers, a barracks and command post. Several dead bodies of Circ's, Sabre's, Halo's & humans in Realm Guard uniform are scattered around the area.

Theron leads his team through a large hole in the beaten wall, motioning for silence as his eyes carefully scan the area.

Silence.

Theron looking back, seeing Eike and Kyros and points to each of them in turn, deliberately splitting them up into two teams; Eike with Agatha, Kyros with Drakon.

Agatha and Drakon seeing Theron's command, nod and split up.

Theron remains with Krone, guarding their exit, whilst Krone sets up some simple recording equipment, surveying the damage, trying to determine the threat.

CUT TO:

INT. CRYSTAL POINT OUTPOST, BARRACKS - EVENING

Vandalised fixtures and fitting dangle from the ceilings and walls of the building's interior, with small slow pulsing red warning lights stretching down the corridors.

Agatha leans her face around the door, peering in, seeing nothing, she moves inward and waits for a moment before signalling Eike inside.

She pulls away a side arm from her armour and passes it to Eike.

Eike looks at the weapon frozen for a moment before shaking himself out of the moment and taking the weapon.

They start carefully clearing the structure, Agatha taking point, whilst Eike covers from the back.

Eike takes a moment to reach one hand down the top of his uniform and pulling out his ruby pendant.

(CONTINUED)

He grips it tightly, closing his eyes momentarily taking a deep inhale before releasing down the front of his chest and returning his concentration to the task at hand.

Her concentration unfazed, Agatha opens communication.

AGATHA
It's Eike, right?

EIKE
Yeah...

They continue carefully further into the structure.

AGATHA
Stick close, remember your training and you'll be fine... Can I ask what you may think is so important, the council would agree to put you here?

EIKE
It was either this or be demoted to a level one seed.

They clear a room.

AGATHA
Guess you and this Kyros guy must have done something to really piss them off.

EIKE
He's a power-thirsty bully. All I did was protect my friend and put him in his place... Besides he's a Sabre, he's prone to violence.

They clear another room.

AGATHA
Gimme a break, Krone's a Sabre, we're all the same Eike... I'm sure you can tell I'm half Halo but my mother was a human like you. Actually, before she died, she told me about this one human who could actually overcharge her fire aura, so ferociously, it made her eyes glow blood red. Her name was Inga Origenes. The most fearsome human in all of Realm... Too bad she turned out to be a traitor.

Eike freezes.

Suddenly Agatha's nanopad starts beeping.

Agatha lifts her nanopad to her mouth, slightly.

KRONE (THROUGH NANOPAD)
Heads up guys, the tracker is
picking up some readings just west
of your position.

AGATHA (INTO NANOPAD)
Copy that, Krone, will keep you
posted.

Agatha proceeds a few steps.

Rather than revealing any information his side, he quickly rejoins Agatha as they proceed to investigate Krone's readings.

EIKE
A traitor...? This Inga... Did she
have any children?

AGATHA
Not sure... Think she had one.
Rumour is the captain took him in
for a bit until he was old enough
to join the Force Pyramid. Sorted
him out with a new identity, a new
start, everything... He refuses to
talk about it but its probably
better that way, right?

Eike's eyes veer to the side, trying to assimilate the information, desiring more.

Agatha's eyes catch sight of a sign a couple of feet ahead, marked: OMEGA TUNNEL CONSTRUCTION.

AGATHA
That must be the tunnel the Captain
mentioned.

Eike catches sight of what she see's.

EIKE
No Just as well they never finished
it.

Agatha takes a few curious steps to peer around the corner. A reinforced secure door. No damage.

(CONTINUED)

AGATHA

Bloodtalons are no strangers to digging, kid. They may've not got in this way but the last thing we want is them finishing it for us.

EIKE

Bit of a stupid idea isn't it?

AGATHA

Ask yourself if you'd rather be surrounded on the surface or be able force them into a far easier to defend bottleneck down here?

Eike is unable to retort as Agatha checks the door's strength once more.

Their attention is suddenly rattled by a rattling sound up ahead.

Agatha and Eike ready themselves, weapons poised and prepped.

Eike and Agatha are standing by a corner, ready to sweep around and make contact with the source of the noise.

In position, Agatha gives a signal.

Both Agatha and Eike dash out into the corridor and see three Bloodtalons savagely feasting on two dead Circ Realm Guard officers.

They look up, meat hanging out of their razor sharp teeth, growl ferociously and start sprinting towards them at incredible speed.

AGATHA (SHOUTING)

Contact!

Eike and Agatha start firing frantically as only half the bullets start to hit the dashing beasts, making any damage whilst the rest seem to bounce off their thick skin.

Theron's voice barely audible, starts coming through Agatha's nanopad.

Agatha and Eike are running back through the corridors they came, taking turns to fire back on the Bloodtalons.

THERON (THROUGH NANOPAD)

Lay down suppressing fire and fall back now.

(CONTINUED)

AGATHA

Get out of here, Eike, run.

Eike keeps his cool and keeps firing.

A bloodtalon leaps for Agatha, jaws wide open and manages to sink its teeth into Agatha's lower calf.

Agatha roars out in pain as she hits the floor, desperately turning with her weapon, sticking it right into the Bloodtalon's head and holding down the trigger, eventually ripping the beasts head into shreds and starts smoking some.

Her weapon clicks, peering down her barrel, she notices her weapons ammunition counter reading empty.

Eike watches Agatha's relentless spirit.

Injured badly but immediately reaching for a reload, Agatha notices two Bloodtalons dashing into view and freezes.

Eike notices the Bloodtalons.

He looks back at Agatha in a panic.

Agatha looks up at Eike.

AGATHA

Tonight's the night, kid... Get out of here.

Eike's jaw drops as his eyes widen.

EXT. FIELD - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Young Eike is kneeling over his dead mother, holding the Aurablade in one hand as he rolls his two fingers over her eyes, closing them.

INGA (V.O)

Tonight's the night, son.

INT. CRYSTAL POINT OUTPOST, BARRACKS - EVENING

Back in the moment, Eike shoots his head up to the two Bloodtalons, throwing his gun to the ground.

Agatha not believing Eike's irrational actions.

Eike's eyes light up a bright glow of demonic red as he stretches his his palms outwards towards the charging Bloodtalons.

(CONTINUED)

Eike manages to summon a fearsome ball of fire just in time as he shoots it towards them as they pounce for him.

The scorching power of Eike's fireball burns the viciously ravenous Bloodtalons in mid-air.

Eike's eye is scarred slightly as he falls back, failing to evade the last desperate swipe from one of the Bloodtalons.

The Bloodtalons sizzling corpses hit the floor, dead.

Agatha's face is left in complete shock, turning to Eike, she see's him nursing one eye as the other continues to emanate a strong red glow before fading away.

AGATHA

Impossible... It can't be.

Agatha's nanopad starts beeping as Krone's voice begins to come through.

KRONE (THROUGH NANOPAD)

Agatha... Eike...?

Agatha reloads her weapon, struggling to stand up.

AGATHA

Eike?

Eike looks up at Agatha.

KRONE (THROUGH NANOPAD)

Agatha, Eike, are you there, come in.

Agatha offers her hand to Eike.

He looks at it and refuses, standing up on his own.

Agatha not taking her eyes off Eike.

Eike returning the gaze, patiently.

AGATHA (INTO NANOPAD)

Yeah, we're okay.

Gunshots start coming through the nanopad from Theron and Krone's side.

THERON (THROUGH NANOPAD)

We've got more, I need you back here now.

(CONTINUED)

AGATHA (INTO NANOPAD)
Understood.

Eike not giving up the gaze, waits for Agatha's first question.

AGATHA
It's you... What...? How did you--

EIKE
-I don't know... I've never known,
it's never been as strong as that
before... I saw you, I saw my
mother, then...

Eike is shaking his head, trying to make sense of his freakish new power, his injury has left a small scar over his left eye.

Bullets and aura spells can be heard from outside.

Agatha and Eike turn their heads towards the door.

AGATHA
Forget it, later, come on.

Eike and Agatha run out to investigate the battle.

CUT TO:

EXT. CRYSTAL POINT OUTPOST - EVENING

Moonlight illuminates the grounds of the outpost, Kyros and Drakon, armed with hi-tech assault rifles are guarding Theron as he tends to an badly injured Krone, whilst a pack of bloodthirsty Bloodtalons are attempting to surround them.

A few Bloodtalons have already been slain, lying on the ground as the remainder, some with recent injuries, treading over their dead, dispassionately.

Two bloodtalons grow impatient and make individual leaps for Kyros and Drakon.

Kyros fires at his attacker, the bullets, ripping pieces of flesh away as it draws nearer, knocking Kyros off balance, onto his back.

The bloodtalon salivates heavily as its jaws descend for Kyros' face.

(CONTINUED)

Kyros instantly whips up the rifle sideways prying the creatures jaws open, whilst it continues to swipe its claws close to Kyros' face.

CUT TO:

Drakon is being backed up against a wall, trying to fight off his bloodtalon attacker, desperately holding its neck back with both hands as the creature snaps his its jaws.

Drakon starts fiercely punching the Bloodtalons face repeatedly, eventually succeeding in weakening its grasp.

Ceasing his short moment, Drakon grasps his sidearm, thrusting it into the beasts belly at point blank range and fires multiple rounds.

The creature starts howling painfully as Drakon continues to fire until the gun clicks empty. Drakon throwing the gun away, steps forward and finally pushes the dying creature off him, towards the ground.

CUT TO:

Kyros is reaching around his waist for his dual aurablade cannister whilst, struggling to keep the creatures salivating jaws at bay with the propped rifle, still trying to land a successful bite on him.

CUT TO:

Kyros finds his weapons cannister and brings it up to the Bloodtalons head as he peers into its devilish eyes.

His thumb ready on the weapons release button.

KYROS

Eat this!

Kyros' thumb presses the dual aurablades release button and one of its edges shoots a deadly piercing blade straight through the Bloodtalons skull.

The creature stops dead and Kyros shrugs it off, finding his feet and looks upon his kill.

From behind a Bloodtalon is about to strike him.

A fireball sweeps through the air, slamming right into the side of its face, consecutively followed by the strong swing of Eike's aurablade.

Kyros turns, a quick moment to acknowledge his unlikely saviour.

(CONTINUED)

Eike fighting frantically to subdue the beast as it tries to fight back.

Kyros joins Eike working together as they start drawing the creature back.

CUT TO:

Theron, still guarding Krone is firing upon a wounded Bloodtalon, that finally falls dead.

Another appears.

Theron is reloading, about to point the weapon at the new threat, the Bloodtalon leaps forward and sinks its jaws around Theron's arm.

Theron roars out in pain, angrily bringing his other hand over the Bloodtalons face, repeatedly punching the beasts throat.

Agatha staggers into view, her earlier wound still impeding her movements but raising her weapon she fires several shots at the Bloodtalon, enough to take its attention and jaws off Theron's arm.

Theron frantically nursing his arm.

Agatha ignoring her wound, shoulders her rifle and rips an aurablade cannister from her utility belt, presses a release button, which shoots out a silver, javelin-like weapon with small yellow jewels in it.

The wounded Bloodtalon starts moving towards Agatha, its jaws clenched, growling and salivating.

Keeping one hand on her aura-javelin, Agatha raises her free palm, summoning a ball of concentrated yellow light and fires it towards the Bloodtalon, whilst beginning to limp towards it.

A strong gale of wind is disorienting the predator, unaware of Agatha's closing proximity.

Close enough, Agatha raises the aura javelin and plunges it straight into the Bloodtalon's neck, twisting it as she cancels out her Aura spell of wind and continues twisting the blade in the creatures neck until it drops to the ground.

Agatha looks over to find Theron and starts making her way over to him.

(CONTINUED)

CUT TO:

Eike and Kyros bring their weapons up and slam them down on their mutual Bloodtalon opponent.

The creature's agonising movements cease and it dies.

Eike and Kyros turn and see more Bloodtalons, poised and ready for attack, appearing from behind several different areas of the outpost structures.

The brace themselves.

Suddenly, the Bloodtalons start averting their concentration, wrinkling their noses as they start sniffing the air inquisitively for a moment.

Eike and Kyros soon see the remaining Bloodtalons retreating out of sight.

The area is clear for now.

EIKE

What happened?

KYROS

Probably realised they bit off more than they could chew.

Kyros starts looking around for any more threats, whilst Eike remains apprehensive on the Bloodtalons uncharacteristic retreat.

Soon both Eike and Kyros inspect the environment one more time, finding Theron and Agatha being joined by Drakon.

Eike and Kyros sheath their weapons back into their cannisters and join them.

CUT TO:

Theron is in pain, trying to communicate on his nanopad to Ragna whilst Agatha tends to his gravely injured arm.

CUT TO:

Drakon is a short distance away, his face looking downward, whilst keeping one hand on Krone, who has just died.

CUT TO:

Theron gives another roar of pain as Agatha uses a hi-tech medical kit, using a variation of brightly lit injections and scanning device, displaying the damage of the injury she is fixing.

INT. FORCE PYRAMID, COUNCIL CHAMBER - NIGHT

Elders Ragna, Una and Kahn are sat in their throne seats, watching a large nanoscreen projection of Theron and his team, with no sign of Eike or Kyros.

THERON (THROUGH NANOSCREEN)

It was an ambush, we managed to pull through the first wave but there's a second wave on its way, we need immediate extraction.

RAGNA

We cannot extract from that area, its too dangerous... The backup team will be there very shortly, they'll assist with your extraction and pull all of you out together.

UNA

What's the teams condition?

THERON (THROUGH NANOSCREEN)

One dead, two wounded, ammunition running dangerously low.

KAHN

In your weakened condition, your auras won't be very effective either... Where are the learners?

CUT TO:

EXT. CRYSTAL POINT OUTPOST - NIGHT

Theron, Agatha and Kyros remain together, whilst Drakon and Eike are a short distance away, with Krone's scanning equipment, trying to get a reading on any incoming threats.

THERON (INTO NANOPAD)

Certainly came in handy... I don't think the Bloodtalons were expecting a team of six... We got lucky...

CUT TO:

(CONTINUED)

Eike and Drakon notice a thump from the ground, as if from a large distant impact.

Drakon starts gently swinging the scanning device outwards, whilst Eike looks towards the nearest outpost watchtower and starts walking over to it.

INT. FORCE PYRAMID, COUNCIL CHAMBER - NIGHT

Elders, Ragna, Una & Kahn are thinking for a moment, as they consider their options.

Agatha becomes visible as she begins to finish stabilising Theron's wound. her face an expressing immediate concern as looks off screen at Eike's position and back towards the nanoscreen viewers.

AGATHA (THROUGH NANOSCREEN)
Permission to speak, my Elder.

RAGNA
Go ahead corporal.

Agatha chooses her tone carefully.

AGATHA (THROUGH NANOSCREEN)
It's one of the learners... This
may be the wrong time but...

CUT TO:

EXT. CRYSTAL POINT OUTPOST - NIGHT

Theron feels a disturbing thump from the ground and looks over towards Eike and Drakon, then towards Kyros and motions for him to go and assist them.

Kyros obeys and starts to walk over to them.

AGATHA (INTO NANOPAD)
Eike Eckhard... I think... This is
crazy but I think may well be the
son of Inga Origenes.

Theron brings his gaze back and immediately snatches control back over the conversation.

CUT TO:

A short distance away, Kyros' stops dead in his tracks. His head turned back over his shoulder, instantly recognising the name, Agatha just mentioned.

(CONTINUED)

CUT TO:

INT. FORCE PYRAMID, COUNCIL CHAMBER - NIGHT

Elders Ragna, Una and Kahn immediately freeze in their places, unable to speak for a moment before looking at each other.

RAGNA

Captain... Did we not make your orders perfectly clear?

Agatha leans into view of the nanoscreen viewers again, instantly regretting having her curiosity led Theron into trouble.

AGATHA (THROUGH NANOSCREEN)

My elder, no, it had nothing to do with Captain Warin, I saw--

RAGNA

-Enough corporal... There's nothing we can do about it now, we'll deal with this in your debriefing.

Theron can be seen shaking his head, frustrated by Agatha's outburst but quickly gets his concentration back into the conversation and the situation at hand.

THERON (THROUGH NANOSCREEN)

Provided we get out of here...

Another thump from the ground comes through.

AGATHA

What's doing that?

CUT TO:

EXT. CRYSTAL POINT OUTPOST - NIGHT

Eike is climbing the outpost watchtower when all of a sudden a strong thumping of the ground, shakes his grip free of his aurablade cannister and falls to the ground below.

CUT TO:

Kyros approaches Eike's dropped aurablade cannister and looks down on it for a moment, then up at Eike, who has almost reached the top of the watchtower.

(CONTINUED)

He looks over towards Theron and Agatha, still engrossed in their nanopad communication with Ragna.

Looking at Drakon, who starts taking a few steps towards a strong reading he is detecting on his scanner.

Kyros picks up Eike's aurablade cannister, inspecting it with one hand and snarling.

He looks up to Eike once more.

The ground thumps again, picking up tempo and strength.

Footsteps.

CUT TO:

INT. FORCE PYRAMID, COUNCIL CHAMBER - NIGHT

Elders Ragna, Una and Kahn's vision of Theron and Agatha are becoming disrupted and blurred with the sound of the foreboding footsteps.

KAHN

Captain, we're ordering you to withdraw, we're sending Graviton artillery whirlwinds to your position. Have Eckhard and Quillion cover your retreat.

UNA

No, unacceptable... They're only learners. They all go.

KAHN

If they do that, the enemy catches up with them and they're all dead but with a decoy, they can wait until the other team arrives and--

UNA

-There has to be another way!

Ragna silences them!

RAGNA

Una... Kahn's right... Dare I confess but it seems today we're forced to embrace Eike and Kyros' nature and learn to act on impulse ourselves...

(CONTINUED)

UNA

My friend, they are merely
learners, they--

RAGNA

-Who out of a team of hardened
veteran Realm Guards were almost
the only ones unharmed... This
mission was based on a leap of
faith from the start... Now it
falls to us to take another.

The footsteps disrupt the nanoscreen image again.

Theron and Agatha are looking at each other.

RAGNA (INTO NANOSCREEN)

Captain Werin... Pull your team
out, fall back to the ridge, the
learners will provide cover...
Move!

EXT. CRYSTAL POINT OUTPOST - NIGHT

Agatha finishes dressing Theron's wound the best she can.
She takes out her weapon and reloads it.

Theron seems determined to disagree.

THERON (INTO NANOPAD)

My Elder--

RAGNA (INTO NANOSCREEN)

-Don't argue, captain... Move!

Ragna cuts the communication.

Theron, his arm in a medical sling, closes the nanopad lid
and thinks to himself for a moment before trying to stand
himself up.

Agatha rises to her feet, supporting Theron.

The shaking of the ground begins to shake the entire outpost
compound.

CUT TO:

Drakon scanning device is now poised before his face. The
signal being the biggest he's ever seen.

He looks up to Eike stood upon the watchtower.

(CONTINUED)

CUT TO:

Eike's eyes are wide in terror as he gazes upon the most fearsome sight of his life, the source of the terrifying footsteps.

CUT TO:

EXT. CRYSTAL POINT - NIGHT

The threat is monstrous, headed straight for the outpost.

It is a HYDRA. A gargantuan beast with four legs, two long thick-necks for its two demonic dragon-like heads, complete with hardened skin with protruding spikes out of its back, running to the point of its tail.

Each of the creature's heads carry several ill-proportioned elongated teeth extending out of both the upper and lower jaws.

It stops and looks at the outpost, with both heads, seeing Eike in the distance and snarls.

One head has purple glowing eyes, the other, red.

It roars a deafening roar, as the purple-eyed head breathes out a hard cloud of purple mist, making the ground crumble.

The red-eyed dragon breathes out red mist, quickly transforming into a huge fireball and fires it directly towards Eike's position.

CUT TO:

EXT. CRYSTAL POINT OUTPOST - NIGHT

Spotting the deadly threat, Eike turns and jumps from the watchtower to the ground below.

Narrowly evading the creature's fireball as it collides into the watchtower, smashing it into pieces.

Fire and destruction litter the immediate vicinity.

Eike rolls as he lands, almost clear until one piece of the debris lands on top of him.

He tries to pull himself free and see's a Sabre's foot come into view.

(CONTINUED)

Eike looks up and see's Kyros looking down at him, vengefully.

EIKE

Kyros... It's a Hydra... Help me!

Kyros looks through a hole in the perimeter wall, seeing the approaching monster.

CUT TO:

Drakon joins Agatha and Theron, loading his weapon.

Theron looks over to Eike and Kyros, with an expression of guilt.

AGATHA

Ready to move sir?

Theron steps in front of Drakon.

THERON

Both of you get out of here, wait for the backup team.

Agatha and Drakon look at each other confused.

DRAKON

Captain, I'm supposed to be the one that--

THERON

-No, you're not... I'm the one responsible for those two... I'm the reason they lost their parents.

The roars and footsteps of the giant hydra from outside the outpost are becoming louder.

Drakon's trying to shake off a look of confusion, looks towards Agatha.

AGATHA

If Eike really is the spawn of Inga Origenes, does that mean that Kyros is...

She waits.

THERON

Lykos' son...

A fireball rains over the outpost and the ground shakes violently, throwing Theron, Drakon and Agatha off balance momentarily.

Drakon steps forwards, switching his glance rapidly between Theron and Agatha then over towards Eike and Kyros, understanding the situation.

DRAKON

You're kidding... Talk about playing with fire, what happens if--

THERON

-You won't be here to see it. I won't be the cause of one of your deaths over this, now get going, thats an order.

Theron moves away from Agatha and Drakon and starts making his way over to Eike and Kyros.

Agatha and Drakon watch for a few moments before finally choosing to evacuate the area, forced to leave Theron, Kyros and Eike behind.

CUT TO:

Eike is still looking up at Kyros as the threat of the giant Hydra creature outside draws ever closer, more debris falling in reaction to the power of its footsteps.

EIKE

Kyros... This isn't the time for this.

KYROS

The first sabre you ever hated, the last victim of Inga Origenes... What was his name?

Eike freezes and starts shaking his head.

EIKE

What does it matter, he's dead, he got what he deserved.

Kyros roars a terrifying roar, momentarily more terrifying than the sound of the dangerously close Hydra as he kneels down and grabs Eike by the scruff of the neck.

(CONTINUED)

KYROS (SHOUTING)
What was his n--

EIKE (SHOUTING)
-I don't know, they never told
me... They refused.

CUT TO:

Theron running, see's the Hydra walking over to Eike and
Kyros' position, blind to the situation and locked in their
own conflict.

Theron increases his speed.

CUT TO:

KYROS
Lykos Quillion, human scum!

Eike absorbs the information and within seconds, becomes
aware of the increased danger of the situation.

EXT. FIELD - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Young Eike, watches a hooded figure, holding his scimitar
blade in his mother with one hand as it turns to look at him
in return momentarily examining him.

CUT TO:

Young Eike lifts the hood off the shadowed figure, revealing
its face to be a Sabre.

Young Eike stares at him.

CUT TO:

EXT. CRYSTAL POINT OUTPOST - NIGHT

Kyros is looking down at Eike, relishing his options in
ending Eike's life.

Theron rushes into sight.

THERON (SHOUTING)
Learner, what are you waiting for,
get him out of there... Now!

(CONTINUED)

KYROS

Leave him!

The Hydra's two heads are now visible, scanning the interior of the outpost, snarling.

THERON

You follow my order, right now
learner or I'll bust you down to
level one seed, right now!

KYROS

I don't care anymore, he's the son
of Baroness Origenes.

Theron looks up at the Hydra, they are seconds from it seeing them.

THERON

I know...

Eike and Kyros shoot their interest to Theron.

THERON (CONT'D)

You want answers...? Shut up, help
each other through this and you'll
have them... If you don't we all
die!

Kyros and Eike finally take the time to notice the Hydra above them.

Reluctantly agreeing Kyros marches to Eike under the debris and lifts it up whilst Theron with his free hand connects with Eike's and pull him out.

Kyros lets the debris slam down attracting the attention of the Hydra.

The three now in full sight of the Hydra.

THERON (SHOUTING)

Run!

Theron thrusts his free palm up towards one of the Hydras heads, shooting out a shard of ice.

The Hydra dodges it.

Eike and Kyros take lead as Theron follows closely behind, all running as fast as they can.

(CONTINUED)

The Hydra watches the group fleeing and poises its two heads back as it breathes out a monstrous amalgamation of fireballs and underlying earthquakes, violently pulsing its way towards them.

Kyros finds an open door to the outposts command centre structure and jumps in, Eike follows, then Theron.

As they do, the devastating pulse of the fire and earthquake tear past them.

Theron and Eike spring to their feet, taking one of the buildings hardened doors, each, they close them harshly.

INT. CRYSTAL POINT, OPERATIONS ROOM - NIGHT

The room is full of sophisticated technology, most having sustained various damage, claw marks and blood paste the walls and a few dead bodies of uniformed Circs, Halos, Sabres and humans. A large operations nanoscreen radar sits at the rear of the room.

Theron is watching the doors security.

THERON

They're glaciur doors but they
won't hold out forever.

He turns, finding Kyros and Eike having totally ignored them, looking ready to fight each other again.

EIKE

She was my mother, she was
innocent.

KYROS

Baroness Origenes was a traitor...
She killed my father.

Eike's eyes flare a glow of red briefly as he clutches his aurablade cannister.

EIKE

She was no traitor, she was a
member of the council. Your father
was an assassin.

Kyros reaches for his dual-aurablade cannister.

Theron marches in and slaps their hands down trying to descalate the debate.

(CONTINUED)

THERON

Enough!

Eike and Kyros look at Theron.

THERON

Listen to yourselves, that things
outside, hunting us and--

Theron takes a moment to study Eike and Kyros' expressions.
Both of their eyes reading hate.

EIKE

-Theron... Tell him he's wrong,
tell him my mother was an Elder,
that his dad... He was the
assassin.

Kyros averts his aggression to Theron, waiting.

The loud earthquake footsteps of the Hydra outside begin to
shake the room.

THERON

Eike... Inga... Your mother, she...
She poisoned and killed four
council members.

Eike's eyes widen and glow a vicious red for a moment as he
raises his hands to Theron and push him back up against a
wall.

EIKE (SHOUTING)

Liar!

Theron does not resist.

THERON

The council assigned me a
mission... Never to be recorded in
the archives...

FADE TO:

INT. FORCE PYRAMID, RAGNA TRYPHON'S QUARTERS - NIGHT
(FLASHBACK)

The room is elegantly decorated in drapes and jewels. An
open balcony lets in a gentle breeze at the far side of the
room.

(CONTINUED)

In the centre of the room, Ragna sleeps, whilst a shadowy figure of a woman approaches her with a syringe, filled with a purple liquid.

Stepping into the light, Inga's face is revealing, flicking the syringe as she bends over Ragna.

CUT TO:

Theron bursts through Ragna's chamber doors, sidearm poised and loaded, aiming at Inga.

Inga bolts back, failing to conceal her guilty actions, looking for an escape she glimpses at the open balcony.

Ragna wakes up in a panic, looking up, observing the situation.

THERON

It can't be true... Inga...? Why?

INGA

Because Realm belongs to us,
Theron. In every council we're held
back, forced to conform to the
choices of what suits other species
rather than being permitted
councils of our own.

Ragna is frozen stiff, switching her gaze between Inga and Theron.

THERON

That's the way things are for all
of us... It's better that way,
we're equal.

Inga starts moving back, nearing the balcony, laughing.

THERON (CONT'D)

Don't move!

INGA

Soon enough, every council will be
headed by a human, we'll show Realm
what we're really made of...

Inga continues to draw closer to the balcony.

THERON

Give up, you've got nowhere to go.

Inga reaches the balcony, subtly looking down towards the ground then back at Theron, reading his eyes.

(CONTINUED)

INGA

Can you really shoot me, my student?

Theron's finger hesitates on his weapons trigger.

LYKOS, a black and blue skinned sabre with dim yellow eyes, wearing thick black armour, over white garments, with attached hood, bursts into the room, appearing next to Theron, distracting him.

Ceasing her moment, Inga jumps off Ragna's chamber balcony, disappearing and successfully escaping, sliding down the side of the pyramid structure.

Theron immediately starts firing his weapon out towards the balcony, all shots missing Inga.

Theron runs over to the balcony.

Lykos runs to Ragna's side.

LYKOS

My elder, we must leave this place.

RAGNA

I'm fine... You must go after Inga, she's become a grave threat to us all.

CUT TO:

Theron is looking out from the balcony. Inga is nowhere to be seen.

THERON (TO HIMSELF)

Inga was the baronness all along.

CUT TO:

Lykos over hears him.

LYKOS

And you let her get away.

Ragna rises to her feet.

RAGNA

There is no time to lose, you must pursue her.

Lykos runs over to the balcony towards Theron.

(CONTINUED)

CUT TO:

Lykos snaps at Theron to break him out of his daydream.

LYKOS
Pull yourself together, lets go!

Lykos pulls his hood over his head, shrouding all but his dim yellow eyes in the night.

Mimicking Inga's escape, Lykos jumps off, sliding down the pyramid in pursuit of her.

Theron shakes his head and does the same.

CUT TO:

Reaching the bottom of the pyramid, Lykos stops and turns hearing the sound of Theron's impact behind him.

Theron gets to his feet, halted by Lykos.

LYKOS
It's Inga, my friend.

Theron's face is still struck by surprise.

THERON
Lykos... I don't know if I can do it.

Lykos places a delicate hand on Theron's shoulder.

LYKOS
I know.

Theron turns his head slightly and Lykos immediately strikes a blow to Theron's head, knocking him out in one punch to the ground.

LYKOS
Forgive me, my friend... It's for the best.

Lykos runs off into the night, leaving Theron behind, unconscious on the ground.

FADE TO:

INT. CRYSTAL POINT, OPERATIONS ROOM - NIGHT

Theron, is still being held against the wall by Eike as he finishes his story.

THERON

By the next moon, I woke up in a med ward and history had already been written. Afterwards, the council were forced to omit certain details of Inga's story, so that both of you were allowed to be taken into the pyramid under my supervision... I've been responsible for the pair of you ever since... We expected you'd share your burdens and be like brothers by now... Needless to say we got it completely wrong and now there's a Hydra outside, coming to kill us.

Eike releases his grip from Theron and starts to step back, in shock. He is a lost boy all over again.

THERON (CONT'D)

I'm sorry kid... I'm so sorry.

Eike is drunkenly staggering backwards until hitting a wall then falling to his backside. Staring outward, dumbfounded.

Theron's nanopad beeps, he raises it to his mouth, at the same time, the sound of gunfire and aura spells can be heard.

REALMGUARD UNIT (THROUGH NANOPAD)

Captain Werin?

THERON (INTO NANOPAD)

It's about time, where are you?

REALMGUARD UNIT (THROUGH NANOPAD)

Right outside... We've engaged one of the Hydra's attention but the other seems more interested in the building I presume your taking refuge in.

Kyros looks at Theron, unsure what to make of him as he continues the nanopad communication with the Realm Guard unit outside.

Kyros turns to Eike, taking in his victimised demeanor, feeling genuinely empathetic towards him for the first time.

(CONTINUED)

He approaches.

Eike, not quite crying but tears coming out from his eyes.

A sharp, violent blow to the hardened doors from the other side.

Theron draws his weapon, aiming for the door.

Kyros gingerly approaches Eike and kneels beside him, examining him.

A brief moment of silence between them.

Another sharp blow comes from the door, the force bending the doors inwards, followed by the heat and earthquake aura spells from the Hydra's desperate attempts to get in.

Kyros offers his hand to Eike.

Eike notices the gesture.

Eike looks at Kyros.

KYROS

Fancy going outside and kicking
that things ass?

Kyros smiles and nods in encouragement.

Eike nods and smiles back.

EIKE

Absolutely!

They unite hands, Kyros pulls Eike up to his feet.

Theron looks back, not believing his eyes, managing a smile, which he keeps to himself.

Eike and Kyros push in front of Theron, their aurablades at the ready.

THERON

Boys, I'd wait until the backup
team have it distracted.

Eike and Kyros barely taking any notice of Theron's advice.

EIKE

I'll take the ugly one with the
fire, if thats alright with you?

KYROS

You know fire better than I do, go
for it... You ready?

Eike takes a deep inhale followed by a strong exhale.

Kyros pulls out his aurablade and activates it.

KYROS (CONT'D)

Captain, tell the other team to
draw its fire the best they can,
we'll get in closer. If we can
surround it and concentrate our
auras, with that thing in the
centre, we may have a chance...
We'll go for its legs.

Theron, admiring the new partnership spirit wastes no time.

THERON

You got it.

He turns to his nanopad to issue Kyros' orders

Kyros turns to Eike.

KYROS

On three?

Eike takes out his aurablade cannister and activates it.

EIKE

Two!

Kyros and Eike look at each other and grin.

EIKE & KYROS

One!

CUT TO:

EXT. CRYSTAL POINT OUTPOST - NIGHT

BEGIN MUSIC TRACK.

Eike and Kyros burst through the door of the operation
room's doors their weapons at the ready with one hand as
they start summoning their auras, whilst focussed the
gigantic beast they are dashing at.

(CONTINUED)

The Hydra takes its focus off the Realm Guards at the other side of the outpost as its head lowers one of its heads down, opening its jaws wide as it launches towards Eike & Kyros.

Eike and Kyros launch their auras, a blaze of fire and earth smash into the Hydra's demonic jaws, just as they dive out of the way, in opposite directions.

The Hydra roars a deafening roar as it snaps its head back to the skies to recover.

CUT TO:

The REALM GUARD LEADER at the other side of the outpost orders his units to move further into the outpost compound as they lay down a rain of bullets towards the Hydra.

Two, futuristically designed gladius coated fighter jets, WHIRLWINDS are descending upon the Hydra with weaponry of their own.

CUT TO:

Kyros is sprinting, weapon drawn, towards the nearest foot of the gigantic monster.

He roars as he swings his dual aurablade, deep into the Hydra's ankle.

The Hydra gives another deafening roar as it tries to shift its heavy footing.

Kyros does not let up as he pulls out his dual aurablade and rams a new hole through the Hydra's heel.

The Hydra counterattacks, curling one of its heads underneath itself, spotting Kyros, and lunges its hungry jaws for him.

Kyros quickly retrieves his dual aurablade and rolls out of the way.

CUT TO:

Eike is charging for the other leg of the Hydra, using his free palm, he starts flaming up the edge of his aurablade until it becomes red hot.

Eike clenches his teeth, closing the last meter between him and the Hydra with an almighty strike into its heavy foot, then twisting it inside the wound.

(CONTINUED)

The Hydra squeals out, its red eyed head comes into view, damaged by Eike & Kyros' last attack, jaws wide open.

Eike pulls out his aurablade and the creatures body loses balance staggering forward from Eike & Kyros' injuries.

CUT TO:

The realm guard leader orders his team to move in further.

The night sky has become illuminated with gunfire and aura spells from Eike, Kyros and all the Realm Guards.

Shooting and reloading in sequence, the humans beginning to see victory in sight as the Hydra tries to back away.

CUT TO:

Kyros is taking cover behind a wall, picking his moment for his next attack, seeing the Hydra trying to step backwards.

He snarls, summoning a strong aura of violet lit energy and focusses on the Hydras hind legs.

KYROS

Don't start what you can't finish!

He casts the light out of his control with a strong thrust of his palm, shooting a vicious, rippling earthquake underneath the Hydras feet, making it slip.

Dissatisfied, Kyros casts another, repeating his last action.

The Hydra stumbles as its purple-eyed head looks back to investigate, seeing Kyros.

Kyros looks up, seeing the danger.

The Hydra sends an almighty cast of purple mist down to Kyros' position, ripping the ground around him to pieces, as he narrowly dodges the attack.

CUT TO:

The Hydra is stuck, fighting desperately to keep the Realm Guards away it casts out a devastating mix of fire and earthquake breath, forcing them all to take cover.

CUT TO:

Eike is running up the serpent-like tail of the creature, aurablade again at the ready, arriving at the back of the spine of the Hydra.

(CONTINUED)

Eike's eyes light up with a glow of red as he violently penetrates the base of the Hydra's spine.

The creature howls frantically, snapping both of its heads back towards Eike to acknowledge the threat.

The beast tries to shake Eike off, Eike, loses balance and his Aurablade as he reaches out, holding onto one of the creatures long spikes, to keep himself from falling.

CUT TO:

The realm guard leader orders one of his men to approach with a larger, hi-tech bazooka shaped weapon, aimed straight for the creatures chest.

The realm guard targets the Hydra carefully and fires a powerful round at the distant creature.

The shell explodes on the Hydra causing it to fall and stagger for several moments.

The relentless attacks on the Hydra are growing too much for it to bear.

CUT TO:

Despite his efforts, Eike is thrown from the creature and onto the ground, fiercely.

The Hydra, readies its purple-eyed head and focusses on Eike as it lunges forward.

Eike braces himself.

CUT TO:

Theron jumps in the way, casting out a vicious shard of ice, plummeting it straight into the Hydra's face.

The Hydra, whips its head in agony, whipping it into Theron and sending him flying into a wall, unconscious.

Seeing everything, Eike's eyes glow a violent red and looks up at the Hydra.

Kyros jumps into view, seeing Theron.

KYROS

Is he okay?

Eike keeps his demonic focus on the Hydra.

END MUSIC TRACK.

(CONTINUED)

EIKE

Get him out of here!

Kyros glances at Eike, seeing his demonic glare for the first time, unable to move for a moment.

Coming to his senses, Kyros pulls Theron out of danger.

CUT TO:

The realm guard leader and his team cease their attacks noticing the distant figure of Eike and his glowing red eyes approaching the Hydra.

CUT TO:

Eike steps out, his eyes focussed on the Hydra.

Everybody but the Hydra, trying to anticipate the outcome.

Eike sticks his aurablade in the ground, looking at it as he charges his palms with scorching balls of fire, growing stronger and stronger with his concentration.

CUT TO:

EXT. FIELD - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Young Eike looking at his dead mother on the ground as he holds his aurablade.

INGA (V.O)

Tonight's the night son.

CUT TO:

INT. ACROPOLIS MED WARD - DAY (FLASHBACK)

A futuristic medical sanctuary of sophisticated medical equipment, instruments, plain clothes doctors and nurses are visible whilst in an open curtain ward, Young Eike is seen crying in Theron's arms.

INT. ACROPOLIS MED WARD - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Eike is stood, holding his ruby pendant as he looks up at the stars.

Young Runa watching him fondly from behind.

INT. FORCE PYRAMID, BRACER CLASSROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Eike dual high-fiving Amaryllis and Volt.

EXT. FORCE PYRAMID, EIKE'S DORMITORY BALCONY - NIGHT
(FLASHBACK)

Eike and Runa are looking up at the stars together.

Runa is walking away from Eike.

RUNA (V.O)
Your really want to go back to the
beginning?

EXT. CRYSTAL POINT - NIGHT

Eike's hands are shaking.

The Hydra turns to Eike, in its last desperate attack,
ferociously lunges its two heads forward.

Silence.

Eike roars a fearsome battlecry as his fire aura explodes in
a magnificent storm towards the Hydra, engulfing and
incinerating it wholesomely.

Eike continues to roar as the Realm Guards lower their
weapons and watch the most unbelievable sight of their
lives.

Several moments pass.

Eike's roar and fire aura begins to weaken and fade.

The Hydra is barely able to stand, its side blown wide open
as it collapses to the ground, dead.

Eike's red-eyed glare fades and he drops to his knees,
exhausted breathing hard. His aurablade lands at his side.

The whirlwind craft above start to land on the secured area
and the realm guards start to surround Eike.

For several moments no-one says anything, still trying to
absorb what they have just witnessed.

From one side Drakon is nursing an injury with Agatha and
Kyros at his side who suddenly catches sight of Theron,
gingerly making his way over towards Eike.

(CONTINUED)

Theron reaches Eike's side, saying nothing and looking over the monster's corpse.

EIKE

You knew... All this time... You knew!

Theron remains silent for a moment, contemplating his response. He sees Eike's dropped aurablade and picks it up.

EIKE (CONT'D)

Would make you guys look pretty bad if anyone ever found out, right?

Theron looks down towards Eike, solemnly shaking his head.

THERON

I won't lie to you anymore Eike. The pyramid's got a stake in this, sure but you've gotta understand that when Inga... your mother died, a part of us died with her. She was one of us, she was my teacher.

Eike turns his head to Theron slightly. Something Theron has never shared before.

Theron looks back towards Kyros, smiling slightly, nodding him over.

THERON (CONT'D)

She was also Kyros' father's teacher.

Kyros approaches Theron and Eike, leaving Agatha and Drakon behind.

The other Realm Guards begin to organise themselves into clearing parties to take care of any remaining threats in the area. Agatha and Drakon snap themselves out of the moment and assist.

THERON (CONT'D)

I know what it was like for Runa when her mother didn't come back... What it was like for me...

Eike turns his head back towards the dead Hydra, beginning to understand, the pieces of the puzzle all coming together for the first time.

Theron looks at Eike's aurablade, once belonging to Inga.

(CONTINUED)

THERON (CONT'D)

Inga became the baroness when she started fantasising about creating Earth number two. Humans moved on a long time ago, Eike. She failed because like so many of our ancestors back then, she chose power first.

Silence.

EIKE

So, what did you choose?

Kyros arrives at Eike's other side, kneeling on one knee, watching the burning Hydra corpse.

Theron presses the button to collapse Eike's aurablade as he offers it back to Eike, moving between him and Kyros.

Eike takes it and stares at it.

Theron smiles and moves between Kyros and Eike, placing a hand on each of their shoulders.

THERON

What I always choose kid... It works every time. Who wants another Earth when we've got Realm, right?

Theron smiles proudly to himself, patting both Eike and Kyros on their shoulder before walking away.

Eike and Kyros watch the burning corpse of their shared kill together for a few moments in silence.

KYROS

A good kill.

EIKE

All these years of not knowing her, trying to become a soldier so I could feel closer.

Kyros is reluctantly finding himself warming to Eike.

KYROS

It's her memory that makes it that strong, isn't it?

Eike contemplates the reason behind his aura traumas.

(CONTINUED)

EIKE

The truth came out, along with her,
she saved me.

Kyros switches his focus between Eike's face and the dead Hydra.

KYROS

A mother's love...? An act of
redemption, perhaps?

EIKE

No... What she wanted for us was
all bad. Holding onto all that
power for so long, almost killed me
and whatever family I've got left.

Eike finally rises to his feet, shortly followed by Kyros.

A brief moment of silence before Eike turns to leave.

KYROS

Eike!

Eike stops, the first time Kyros has ever referred to him by his name. He turns.

Kyros struggles to find his words.

KYROS (CONT'D)

I...

Eike smirks some, shaking his head and raising his palm, motioning for him to stop.

EIKE

Please, this has been a hell of a
day as it is. Witnessing you
apologise... Just... no... You'd be
the first to agree there's only so
much a human can handle, right?

Eike smiles, almost erupting into a laugh.

Kyros laughs sharply and slaps Eike hard on the shoulder and walks towards a group of Realm Guards.

Eike watches after him, smiling some.

FADE TO:

INT. FORCE PYRAMID, COUNCIL CHAMBER - DAY

The room has been transformed to an honorary design, on one side sits Elders Ragna, Una and Kahn wearing celebratory robes.

On the other side of the room, Theron, Drakon, Agatha and several Realm Guard units from the fight at Crystal point, some injured are wearing seemingly brand new uniforms.

A short distance away, Amaryllis and Volt are dressed in their learner uniforms, with Runa stood in front of them.

All smiling as they gaze upon Eike and Kyros at the centre of the room, stood to attention.

Ragna standing from her chair steps forward to address the room.

RAGNA

For those in attendance. This
calling is in honour of students
Eike Eckhard and Kyros Quillion for
their valour at Crystal Point...

Ragna switches her attention to Eike and Kyros.

RAGNA (CONT'D)

Because you chose to resolve the
conflict between each other, your
valiant efforts saved lives and
purged a brutal threat from our
home. But for most people in this
room, your choice to stand together
has allowing this council to redeem
its reputation means more than we
can ever express... Thank you.

Several moments of applause reign over the room as Kahn and Una step from their throne seats, with ornament large brightly glowing balls of energy.

The room, still clapping, Una approaches Eike and hands Eike one of the glowing energy balls.

Kahn approaches Kyros, smiling, nodding twice and does the same.

Una and Kahn return to their throne seats but remain standing as they turn to join in on the applause.

Eike and Kyros turn to face the remainder of the room.

Eike see's Amaryllis and Volt smiling at him, proud.

(CONTINUED)

Eike's eyes set on Runa, who tries to hide a cheeky smile before bursting out, smiling overtly for a moment before mouthing: 'I TOLD YOU SO'

Eike nods and smiles for a moment before a hand lands on his shoulder making him turn.

Eike turns seeing Kyros, with his energy ball trophy slung under his arm and hold his hand out for a shake.

Eike smiles, slings his energy ball trophy under his arm and shakes it.

Without anyone expecting it, Kyros pulls Eike in for a brotherly embrace and holds him close.

The room's applause escalates and everyone takes a step closer towards Eike and Kyros, even the elders.

FADE TO BLACK.

CREDITS ROLL.