TALES OF SYSMER ZELYAEU CH 1 PILOT PART 2

FADE IN:

EXT. IN FRONT OF SALOON - NIGHT CONTINUOUS

Various clips from the last episode are shown. They match up with the narrator dialog.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
A young teen flees for his life after his parents are slain by the villainous Assa and his group of murderers. They encounter the heroic group led by Sysmer.

The turning points of the 4 main battles are quickly covered.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
The beautiful Samara is fatally stabbed by Svte. Sysmer is badly injured by Assa. Rampage is in agony from Rulak’s attack. Eran used his silver sword to cripple the human Dynarre-turned-werewolf knowing full well that silver is fatal to werewolves. And Owain is lurking, waiting to snuff out any help that our heroes need to turn this fight around.

Sysmer looks at Samara’s dead body.

ASSA
She was hot, no doubt. You’ll join her soon.

SYSMER
I was stalling.

Sysmer flips himself around and bluish energy erupts from his fingertips. They engulf Assa who screams in agony. The blue energy turns into white energy and engulfs Sysmer, who is now fully healed, at the expense of Assa, who is in agony.

ASSA
By the Abyss. What did you do to me you MUTT!
SYSMER
A transference spell. Gave you my pain, took your health.

Assa fights through the pain and punches Sysmer in the face.

ASSA
I won’t underestimate you again.

Assa pulls out another star and stabs Sysmer’s hand. Sysmer howls in pain.

Svte witnesses Assa’s plight and turns to help him. He tries to withdraw his sword from Samara’s dead body, but, it’s stuck.

Then, he notices something, something off. The dead body seems to be disintegrating.

SVTE
Why is she disintegrating? By the demons, it’s an illusion!

SAMARA
Right you are!

Samara is standing behind him. Unbeknownst to Samara, her ruse might not be enough to win because Owain has spotted her.

OWAIN
Well, lookie here. I guess I am needed after all.

INT. SALOON - NIGHT

Eran twists the silver sword deeper into the werewolf’s body. She howls in pure agony.

ERAN
I’m coming for you next, boy!

PATRON
Over our dead body!

ERAN
Fine by me, I’ll be done here soon.

The wolf howls a DEATHLY-LOUD-PRIMAL-SCREAM resulting in bottles, glasses, and eardrums breaking thereby forcing every person in the bar to cover their ears, including Eran or risk going deaf.
The howl ends and she grabs the sword. Her hands being to burn because the hilt is also made of silver.

ERAN
That won’t save you beast. Hilt is silver too!

Eran grabs part of the hilt. Without warning, the wolf grabs his hands. They aren’t made from silver.

She squeezes tighter and tighter. Eran’s bones in his hands break, then are crushed, then ground to a powder. She squeezes tighter until the hilt breaks.

All Eran can do is watch in horror as the wolf uses his useless hands to draw out the sword from her body.

Then she forces his wrists to splinter multiple times as she flips the sword around so that the blade end faces him.

His pleas for forgiveness fall on deaf ears as she plunges the sword deep into his chest. Svte falls to the ground, dead.

The Wolf exists the saloon.

EXT. IN FRONT OF SALOON - NIGHT

Owain discharges the electricity that had been building up in his hands. Samara doesn’t know he’s there. Fortunately, for her, Someone else was also lurking about.

Owain’s lightning doesn’t strike his intended target, instead, it whizzes around and is absorbed by RELLIK LOUS.

Owain follows the lightning and is perplexed to see Rellik standing there.

OWAIN
Where did you even come from?

RELLIK
You aren’t the only one that lurks.

OWAIN
It doesn’t matter.

Owain hits Rellik with another bolt of lightning. Rellik is unable to absorb this one, and takes the full brunt of the blast, and isn’t fazed, at all.

Owain is shocked.
OWAIN
That would have killed any human!

RELLIK
Who said I was human?

Owain fires off blast after blast at Rellik with no luck. Suddenly, Rellik starts to change to mist. It dawns on Owain what Rellik is.

OWAIN
By all that is unholy, you’re a vampire. Don’t attack us, we’re evil. What are the odds that a vampire would have stumbled here tonight? The night we fight?

RELLIK
Who said I was evil? I didn’t stumble upon anything, I am WITH Sysmer’s group.

OWAIN
Oh, bloody hells.

Owain changes his attack plan and starts hurling fireballs. Rellik allows them to pass through his mist form.

Rellik reforms his body and casts a spell called DARK TRANSFERENCE that gives him the ability to use his dark aura to drain the life away from Owain and bestow that to anyone he chooses, including himself.

Owain recognizes the spell.

OWAIN
Stay back. Stay away!

Rellik moves towards Owain at super-human speed and tackles him to the ground. Owain shrieks loudly.

Owain’s scream catches Samara off-guard. Svte tackles her and drives her to the ground, hard. He’s on top of her.

SVTE
This could have been much more fun.

SAMARA
Oh, it will be.

Samara gives Svte a quick kiss, then her eyes glow a deep red.
SAMARA
(cutely)
Bye, hope you enjoy this as much as
I will. Burn in Hellfire!

Samara’s eyes discharge the power created by her in a
violent burst that vaporizes Svte, leaving behind nothing
but his empty suit of armor, charred and useless.

Sysmer uses the blood coming from his hand to cast another
spell called BOILING BLOOD. He splashes Assa with this
blood. Assa’s screams intensify as his body begins to
convulse, violently.

Suddenly, it culminates with Assa’s death. Steam pours out
of every orifice and mixes with the night’s cold air.

The Wolf looks around to see who needs help. Sysmer is
okay, Samara has risen to her feet, and Rellik has dined on
Owain. She starts to move towards Rampage.

Rampage tells her and the others to stay away. Rampage
stares hatefuly at Rulak.

RULAK
Baby gonna cry?

Rampage goes into a trance-like state. Rulak’s sword
strikes Rampage’s injured chest.

Rampage doesn’t flinch. Rampage assaults Rulak with his
sword.

Swing and hit. Swing and hit. Rulak tries to block his
attack, but, Rampage is too powerful.

Swing and hit. Rulak falls to one leg, exhausted. Rampage
moves in. Rulak tries the same dagger move again. Rampage
uses his shield to deflect the dagger and swing his arm out
wide.

Rulak’s wide open now for a fatal shot. Rampage takes it.
Rulak falls to the ground, dead.

BZZZZ

Rampage hits Rulak.

BZZZZZZ

Rampage hits Rulak again. Those BZZZZ sounds weren’t
insects, but, voices.
SYSMER
(shouting)
Rampage, he’s dead.

Rampage exits his trance-like state and calms down.
It’s over. All of the bad guys are dead.
The wolf turns around and walks back into the saloon.

INT. SALOON - NIGHT
The wolf walks back in. The teen tenses up.

TEEN
She’s gonna kill us.

PATRON
Relax, she’s coming down now.

Just as the patron said, the wolf lies down next to the pullover clothing. The wolf closes her eyes, and sleeps. She looks so gentle now.

The wolf starts to glow and she starts to shrink back to Dynarre’s slim frame. Naked. The teen is caught trying to sneak a peak.

PATRON
Have some respect boy. She did just save your life.

Another patron, female, walks over to her and gently puts the robe on top of her, concealing her naked body. Dynarre sleeps peacefully.

EXT. IN FRONT OF SALOON - NIGHT
Sysmer, Rampage, Samara and Rellik gather, each dragging their fallen foe. Each asks the others if they’re okay, each nodding yes in response.

SYSMER
Well, that was a good fight.

RELLIK
Sysmer, here are his spell books. See if there is anything you need.

SYSMER
Thanks Rellik. You guys did great tonight.
Some crackling is heard behind Sysmer. They all turn to investigate. The MYSTERIOUS WOMAN from last episode walks into view.

    MYSTERIOUS WOMAN
    Yes, all of you did wonderful tonight.

They size up her threat level.

    MYSTERIOUS WOMAN
    Sysmer, I’m not here to fight. I’m here to implore you to heed the king’s offer. He’s a good man and needs your help.

    SYSMER
    Who are you? How do you know my name?

    MYSTERIOUS WOMAN
    None of that matters. You are needed. Without your help, I fear that King Trent’s mission will fail and he will be assassinated.

    SYSMER
    How do you know this?

    MYSTERIOUS WOMAN
    Things are transpiring against him.

    SYSMER
    Or are you behind them?

    SAMARA
    I don’t get the feeling that she’s evil. We should go.

    SYSMER
    These brigands almost killed us. We aren’t strong enough anymore.

    MYSTERIOUS WOMAN
    You are wrong Sysmer. These were no brigands. They were the most wanted criminals in 2 continents. You just killed them. There is a bounty for them.

The Mysterious woman hands Rampage the notices about these criminals. Rampage cycles through the papers.
Wow, murder, pillaging, arson, extortion, looks like they had a bounty of 50,000 gold coins EACH.

Tell me that it didn’t feel awesome to do what we do best—destroying evil?

Even I admit, it felt good.

So, all of you think we should leave?

Yes.

SELINSEA joins the conversation. He owns the saloon. He’s in his mid 60’s, seen some battles in his day, his happy-go-lucky attitude is infectious.

You should absolutely go.

You too? Why would you want us to go?

We don’t want you to go, but, you don’t belong here. You have done so much for us. But, others need you more then us.

You deserve so much more. And hey, you can always come back. Go and grab destiny by the horns.

Dynarre walks out of the saloon, fully dressed. She yawns and walks up to Samara.

Seems pretty intense, anything important?

Yeah, we’re leaving first thing tomorrow. Does that make you happy?
Sysmer turns back to where the mysterious woman was standing, but, she’s gone. Vanished.

Selinsea motions the group to come into the saloon. If this is their last night, it’s PARTY TIME!

INT. RANDOM CABIN – DAY

The cabin is easily big enough for the 3 people who live here. The head of the household is FRANK, late 40’s, pouchy, big arms. He has his arms gently wrapped around his wife, DARLA. She is also in her late 40’s, fit, attractive, but, also pouchy. Both are dressed on commoners clothes.

They watch as their son, Mack, attempts to cast a spell and attack a rocking chair at the same time. Mack is early 20’s, very fit, looks the part of a fighter.

MACK
Ma, pa, watch this.

The rocking chair barely moves from the spell, but, Mack delivers his imaginary kill shot on it nonetheless.

DARLA
(quietly to husband)
Frank, I didn’t see the chair move. Did the spell fail?

FRANK
It takes time to coordinate everything. He’s getting better.

DARLA
Is he?

MACK
I can hear both of you. And Pa’s right, it takes time.

FRANK
Relax Darla, Mack will be fine. I’m going with him.

MACK
This opportunity to join King Trent’s army is amazing. Hey Pa, how long until we’re in the elite guard? A month?

FRANK
Never underestimate anyone Mack. However long it takes, it takes.
FRANK
Remember what I told you, fights in real life are randomly terrifying events.

MACK
I know Pa.

DARLA
You know you can stay, or come back.

MACK
Ma, no way. Six of us are going to join.

FRANK
Plus three other adults are going too. We’re fine. Total of 10 headed to join the ranks. Nothing will mess with a group that big.

He kisses his wife. Darla hugs her son goodbye. Both men leave the house.

FRANK
We’re fine, trust me.

The door closes.

EXT. WOODED AREA - DAY 4 HOURS LATER

FRANK
Look out, it’s coming back around!

FRANK, MACK, AND JIMMY (Mack’s friend) run for cover next to a rock formation that allows the guys to hide from the threat. A giant ball of acid explodes on the rock and splashes in all directions.

Frank and Mack avoid the acid. Jimmy’s jacket isn’t as lucky. Frank pulls the jacket off Jimmy’s arm, saving his before the acid consumes the jacket, then the flesh underneath.

FRANK
You okay Jimmy?

JIMMY
Yes, thanks for saving me.
FRANK
Where is everyone else?

MACK
Pa, they’re all dead. It’s just us. Maybe we should try to get back home.

FRANK
No! This thing would kill everyone, including your Mama.

Frank looks around, the terrain has been destroyed by this creature’s acid attacks. Where trees once stood, now stand stumps, dead. Grass has been reduced to yellow patches of death.

Parts from others can be seen. A head here. Leg over there. No complete skeletons. Death is everywhere.

He looks at the top of a ridge, a glimpse of trees that are miles away can be seen. Hope. For his son.

FRANK
Listen up. When I tell you to run, you run. Go over the ridge and shimmy down as fast as you can. Get to the FOREST OF KINGS. You should be safe in there. Keep low. It won’t be able to see you if you stay low.

MACK
Good, then we can all make it.

FRANK
No son. I’m drawing it out, you and Jimmy have to make it to the kingdom and warn them.

MACK
NO WAY!

FRANK
It’s the only way, or we all die.

Mack hugs his father, tears are shed.

FRANK
I have an idea how to beat this thing. I’ll meet you further down the ridge.
MACK
Good luck Pa.

FRANK
GO!

Mack and Jimmy take off running as fast as they can. Neither looks back.

Frank pulls out his sword and uses his magic to fly into the air. Frank spots it. A gigantic GRAY DRAGON soars not far from him. It’s wingspread is well over 80 feet. It’s length from head to tail well over 50 feet. Powerful horns adorn it’s head, while thick scales protect every part of it’s body. It’s tail has deadly spikes to bash to stab any prey that get too close.

FRANK
(sotto)
Why are you here? Your kind never venture here. No matter, I must keep my boy safe!

The dragon notices Frank and alters course to intercept him.

FRANK
Feel the might of the legendary sky knights monster.

Frank creates AIR SPHERES. Approximately 2 feet round, these solid clear spheres are deadly. 10 of these spheres fly at top speed from Frank’s hands.

They strike the Dragon, 5 in the head, 5 more to the body. Nothing. The dragon shrugs them off like they were nothing, not even an annoyance.

The dragon responds with it’s BREATH WEAPON - ACID. The creature spews a monstrous wave of acid from it’s mouth. Frank anticipated this action and avoided it.

The dragon follows Frank more acid, this time, Frank uses a forcefield to stop the acid from covering his body. The acid consumes his forcefield.

FRANK
Damn it. I was hoping my force fields could withstand more damage. Gotta find a way.

Frank circles around and is behind the dragon now. He gathers all his strength and casts a powerful hurricane. The winds whip up and force the dragon into a dive.
Frank starts to sweat and breathe heavily. The cost of the spell is wearing him down.

Frank has to fly close to the dragon. Ever so close.

Frank has no choice but to keep getting closer to keep the dragon off-balance and falling, towards it’s death. The dragon keeps trying to adjust, but, Frank is determined.

It feels like eternity to Frank. Why hasn’t it crashed yet?

FRANK
(struggles with each word)
Gotta keep concentration. Can’t even look down, even if it means I die with it.

Frank is constantly moving around to keep the hurricane-force winds impossible for the dragon to navigate.

BUMPH. FRANK GOT TOO CLOSE. THE DRAGON’S TALE SPIKES HIT HIM IN THE CHEST. Frank is impaled. The dragon steadies itself and flicks it’s tail downward, towards the ground.

Frank hits the ground with a powerful thud.

MACK
(screaming)
DAD!

JIMMY
Come on. Don’t stop or his death will be in vain!

The boys are almost at the ridge. Just over and they will be in the forest of Kings.

The Dragon lands next to Frank. Frank manages to lift his head and spits at the dragon. The dragon takes a deep breath and heaves acid on Frank. He dissolves into the ground like ice melting away on a warm day after a long winter.

EXT. JUST OVER RIDGE – DAY

A close up Mack and Jimmy is seen as they reach the edge of the ridge. They are excited, safety is just up ahead. Both boys stop dead.
MACK
Where are the trees?

We see that all of the trees for MILES have been burned down. Only burned stumps and acid-soaked soil remain. Only death is here.

The trees that belong in the forest of kings can be seen, miles from here. The boys don’t have a few yards to run safely much less a few miles.

The dragon roars. It’s caught up to them. Acid washes over both kids. They scream.

INT. KING’S THRONE ROOM - DAY

KING TRENT, middle aged, good build, still in shape, kind voice, sits on his throne. A window sits at ground level in the throne room. Lurking in the shadows next to this window is an OLD MAN. The old man does a great job of concealing himself from EVERYONE.

OLD MAN
Any news sire?

KING TRENT
None. Are you sure this will work?

OLD MAN
No sire. But, it’s the only choice we have. Something drastic must be done.

KING TRENT
I don’t like this.

OLD MAN
You shall, sire, you shall.

Fred, mage, early 30’s, walks into the throne room. The conversation between the two end.

KING TRENT
Fred, anything to report?

FRED
Sorry King Trent, nothing to report as of yet. I told you that it wouldn’t work.

KING TRENT
It’s only been a few days. Give them time.
FRED
Sire, your subjects are ungrateful ingrates.

Fred notices that the window is open. He walks over and looks around. Nothing. He closes and locks the window.

FRED
Sire, was someone here? It wasn’t that homeless vagrant again, was it?

KING TRENT
No, Fred. I’ve been here alone.

Fred shuts the drapes.

Ext. in front of saloon - day

Teary members from the town are gathered to say goodbye to the heroes. Most of the goodbyes have ended, but, there are always stragglers.

SELINSEA
We can’t thank you all enough. You came here 5 years ago, this town was in disarray. You helped us get back on our feet and taught all of us how to defend ourselves. We can’t ever thank you enough.
(beat)
But, it’s time. Others need you. It is with heavy hearts that we bid you farewell. All of you are welcomed back at any time.

RANDOM
Especially Samara

The men in the crowd start to whistle while Samara starts to blush. The crowd starts to break up.

Sysmer and the group form a circle. He turns to Samara.

SYSMER
Are you ready?

SAMARA
I think so.

SYSMER
Easy, easy, focus, not too hard.
SAMARA
Ok, here goes.

A translucent circle forms.

SYSMER
The portal is open and it will take us to the castle outer limits. We don’t want to end up in the acid moat, so I’m playing it safe.

RAMPAGE
Why so far away?

SYSMER
We don’t know if there is counter magic to send teleporters into a wall, into the moat, in space. So, I wanted to teleport us to a safe spot.

DYMARRE
Why aren’t you setting up the portal?

SYSMER
It’s time your sister started to press her magic. She’s the most gifted mage I have ever seen, that includes elves, and I think she can do so much more.

SAMARA
Let’s hope you’re right.

SYSMER
Rellik’s coffin is secure, right?

RAMPAGE
Yeah, it’s hidden, and he told me he’d join us after sunset.

The 4 step through the portal.

EXT. BURNED AREA IN FOREST OF KINGS - DAY

All 4 are on the ground, hurt and in pain.

SYSMER
What did you do?
SAMARA
Nothing, I followed YOUR instructions.

RAMPAGE
Hey guys.

SYSMER
If you had followed my-

RAMPAGE
Ah, guy-

SAMARA
TO THE LETTER.

RAMPAGE
Seriously, gu-

SYSMER
Then why-

RAMPAGE
SHUT UP, both of you!

BOTH SYSMER AND SAMARA
What?

RAMPAGE
I think that’s why the spell failed.

Rampage points up. They look up to see the same gigantic grey dragon staring at them. It takes a deep breath and exhales, releasing the deadly stream of acid.

Both Sysmer and Samara create force fields. The acid eats through Samara’s.

SYSMER
Move, all of you.

They spread out. The dragon roars in disapproval. Sysmer’s force field gives out, but, the acid has evaporated enough to not cause additional damage.

RAMPAGE
How are we gonna kill that thing?

DYNARRE
Yeah, we’re useless.
SYSMER
Summon the wolf.

DYNARRE
What good would that do?

SYSMER
It’s got super strength meaning that you and Rampage can throw things to try to damage the wings. Take them out and it’s only a big lizard.

SAMARA
It’s a lizard right now,

SYSMER
Seriously, you want to argue NOW?

Sysmer and Samara take their frustrations with each other out on the dragon. They cast quite a few ice spikes at the dragon. Many hit, but, appear to do little damage.

Dynarre starts the transformation. Within seconds, her tiny frame is gone, in it’s place is the huge werewolf.

Rampage looks for anything he can use to hurl at the dragon’s wings. Lots of debris is seen. He hurls whatever he finds at the dragon.

The werewolf sees the dragon and immediately lunges for the beast.

SYSMER
I can’t believe my eyes. Is she flying?

SAMARA
No, I think her legs are so strong that she can jump that high.

SAMARA
Wow, I can’t imagine how much strength that must take.

The dragon flies into the werewolf, but, it’s the dragon who takes more damage as the werewolf slices and dices away. The dragon does some amazing ariel stunts, causing the werewolf to lose grip. It falls towards the ground.

Rampage, fearing the wolf’s death, races to catch it.
SAMARA
Rampage, get away, I got her.
Rampage moves away. Samara casts a spell that hits the wolf. Her free fall changes into a gentle float down to the ground, like a pedal floating to the ground on a warm summer day.
The wolf seems to nod it’s thanks to Samara. It runs over and grabs debris and joins rampage in hitting it.
The dragon does some low flyby’s but, is unable to hit them with it’s tail. In a surprise move, it turns it’ head almost 180 degrees and spews it’s acid towards an unprepared Sysmer. His eyes widen.
Samara casts a spell that pulls Sysmer quickly out of the way and next to her.
SYSMER
You just saved my life
SAMARA
We aren’t out of this yet.
The dragon does another flyby
SYSMER
How long till sunset?
RAMPAGE
A few hours.
SYSMER
That’s too long. If we stay here, it will learn how to kill us.
RAMPAGE
I agree. Any ideas?
SYSMER
Just one, but, you are gonna hate it.
SAMARA
I don’t think we have a choice.
SYSMER
You’re right. Rampage and the wolf are gonna toss me up to the dragon when it comes around again.
SAMARA
WHAT!!

SYSMER
I said you’d hate it. Samara, when I fall, cast the same spell on me that you did for your sister.

SAMARA
No way, that’s certain suicide!

SYSMER
I have a plan once I’m on the dragon. It’s the only way! We don’t have Rellik.

Samara nods. The wolf and Rampage put all of their strength into throwing Sysmer as high in the sky as hard as they can.

The dragon comes down for another flyby. It spots Sysmer and alters it’s course to intercept him. The dragon opens it’s mouth wide open. Sysmer casts a force field.

The dragon doesn’t shoot out any acid. Sysmer looks perplexed. Oh no. It doesn’t use it’s breath weapon because it’s gonna SWALLOW HIM WHOLE. Sysmer’s eyes widen.

SYSMER
Oh, crap. Look at those huge teeth. Not one cavity.

The dragon ENGULFS Sysmer.

SAMARA
(screams)
NOOOOOOOOOOOOOO! Why didn’t he do anything?

Samara looks at Rampage and the wolf, all 3 are in disbelief.

SAMARA
Damn you!. You’ll pay for killing him!

Samara emotionally hurls spell after spell at the dragon. Furiously, she continues her onslaught with no regard for herself.

Suddenly, the dragon howls in agony. It does several ill-fated flips. It howls again and again, flapping around incoherently. It crashes to the ground, hard.
The thud it makes upon impact creates quite a mess and the air is hard to breathe. Samara casts a wind spell blowing much of the dust away.

Samara runs to the head of the huge dragon and pears inside.

**SAMARA**
Sysmer, are you there? Sysmer? SYSMER!

The midsection of the dragon begins to violently shake back and forth.

**RAMPAGE**
By the lords of hades, you don’t think those are babies, do you?

**SAMARA**
If they are babies, they’re gonna be roasted babies!

The midsection of the dragon begins to tear. Something is coming out. Blood and goo emerge from the dragon oozing out of it like a small damn breaking. Something solid floats out.

The three of them stand ready for anything. It’s got a body.

**SAMARA**
It’s Sysmer. You’re alive.

Samara races up to hug him, tightly, lovingly, and gets all the blood and goo on her. It smells awful. Then she slaps him. And she slaps him again.

**SAMARA**
IF you ever do that again, I will kill you even if you survive!

**SYSMER**
I’m happy to see you too.

He cracks a wry smile. She lets a smile escape. The wolf and Rampage enter the goo and give them a group hug.

**RAMPAGE**
This really smells bad. How are we ever gonna get this smell out?

The teammates giggle.
INT. KING’S THRONE ROOM - NIGHT

King Trent is sitting on his throne. He is alone. A nice breeze flows into the throne room from all the open windows.

KING TRENT
(sotto)
I can’t believe no one has replied to add to my rank and file.

Suddenly, a commotion is heard outside. Lots of shouting. King Trent rises off his throne and heads to the door. The doors open and Fred rushes in.

FRED
Sire, we must get you to safety. Enemies have shown up.

King Trent hears voices coming from beyond the open doors.

OUTSIDER
I demand to see the king.

GUARD
I order you to drop your weapons and surrender.

OUTSIDER
Not before I see him.

FRED
Come Sire, let’s retreat out the hidden passage.

King Trent ignores Fred’s request. He draws his magnificent sword. It seems to hum and glow whenever it’s swung.

KING TRENT
I have never been afraid of a battle in my life. Enter my throne room, if you dare!

Many guards run into the throne room, ready to die for their king. The OUTSIDER, revealed to be Sysmer, walks in. He is joined by everyone, including Rellik and a now-human Dynarre. Rampage is carrying something huge in a bag.

Really huge.

FRED
I won’t let you die Sire.
KING TRENT
Nonsense, I can handle myself.

FRED
That’s a vampire. Everyone attack.

Fred fires a fireball which Rellik counters, both spells fizzling upon impact. Fred is now levitating off the floor.

SYSMER
No, stop, we didn’t come here to fight.

FRED
Liar!

Fred fires a bolt of fire at Rellik. Samara casts a force field to stop it. The bolt hits the forcefield and both fizzle out.

SYSMER
Please, stop, we mean no harm.

KING TRENT
Fred, cease hostilities at once.

FRED
But, Sire

KING TRENT
Why are you here?

SYSMER
I am gonna go out on a limb and say that no one else has answered your summons to join your rank and file, is that correct?

KING TRENT
Yes.

FRED
That’s because they must have killed them all. We must kill them.

SYSMER
Oh, something did kill them all, but, it wasn’t us, it was this.

Rampage reveals the head of the dragon. It’s massive, well over 6 feet high. The teeth measure well over 18 inches each. Everyone is awed.
King Trent gets a closer look at it.

KING TRENT
You did this? You killed this monster, just the 5 of you?

SYSMER
Actually, it was just the 4 of us, Rellik was not with us at the time.

SAMARA
We found many skeletal remains and other oddities in the area. This thing was terrorizing everyone that got close to the Forest of Kings.

KING TRENT
I look at them yesterday, they were as beautiful as ever.

SYSMER
Yes, for a few miles. But, as you got 10 or more miles from your castle, everything was destroyed.

KING TRENT
I had no idea.

FRED
How did you four losers kill such a creature?

SYSMER
We are far more than meets the eye.

FRED
We shall see.

Fred casts a spell. Everyone seems to be frozen where they stand. Without warning, the floor seems to come alive and everyone standing on it starts to sink.

The floor is like living quicksand that can reach up and pull you down. Everyone is caught in it, including the King.

KING TRENT
Fred, cease at once, I’m trapped too, and they aren’t enemies. You’ve trapped all of us in this.
FRED
Right you are Sire. And all of you
will die this night.

KING TRENT
Traitor! How dare you.

FRED
You’re not even worthy to be a
puppet now. My masters didn’t
want you dead yet, but we can’t
have you increasing your army.

All of the people in the throne room scream. They struggle,
but, unable to move their arms or legs, are quickly being
pulled under. Some guards are pulled under. All of the
people trapped are more than half way under.

A large sonic boom is heard throughout the throne room. Two
words could be distinctly heard reverberating over and over:
BACKWARDS BEND.

Everyone looks around for the origin of the sound. No one
is spotted.

Fred starts screaming.

FRED
What is happening?

Fred’s arms bend backwards, snapping at the elbows and
shoulders. He turns towards the window and sees a hand that
is tightly clenched.

It belongs to the OLD MAN, who is still obscured in the
shadows. Only his hand is seen.

FRED
(looks at the old man)
You! It can’t be.

Fred’s neck snaps, backwards. His arms are now tightly by
his side.

Fred continues to bend backwards. His feet, then his legs,
and finally his spine all bend backwards, reaching his
shoulders.

The awful cracking sounds end, Fred, bent like a backwards
ball, lies on the ground.

The floor releases all of it’s captives, including the ones
swallowed by it. They are for the most part unharmed.
RELLIK
Sire, there is still someone else here. Over there.

Rellik points towards the area that the Old Man was in.

KING TRENT
I think it was him that saved us.

A horde of bats fly in through the windows. Then, the fly out.

RELLIK
I summoned them to aid us. I was gonna rescue all of us.

KING TRENT
You are all very resourceful. I want all of you to join my elite guard. You have earned it.

SYSMER
Thank you, King Trent.

KING TRENT
As soon as you are healthy, your first order of business will be to make sure that nothing harmful is in my kingdom. I want you to go to each city, town, settlement, any place that is mine, and make sure they are safe.

SYSMER
It would be an honor.