

TALES OF SYSMER ZELYAEU CH. 1 EPISODE 2 PILOT PART 2

By

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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 hatefully 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.



RAMPAGE

Wow, murder, pillaging, arson, extortion, looks like they had a bounty of 50,000 gold coins EACH.

SAMARA

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

RELLIK

Even I admit, it felt good.

SYSMER

So, all of you think we should leave?

RAMPAGE

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.

SELINSEA

You should absolutely go.

SYSMER

You too? Why would you want us to go?

SELINSEA

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 than us.

(warmly)

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.

DYNARRE

Seems pretty intense, anything important?

SYSMER

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.

DYNARRE

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 peers 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, lets 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 then 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, they 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.

FADE OUT