

THE VOID

Written by

FADE IN:

INT. ASTRAL PLANE - AZURE CASTLE - NIGHT

A group of shrouded beings surround a carved onyx table, a large fire burns in a stone lined hearth, lighting the cavernous room with its embers.

BRAMAH, an astral being wearing a three faced mask, sits in a black, crystalline throne. His eyes burn a bright blue as he looks across the table.

BRAMAH

Is there no other recourse.

GILGAMESH a mammoth of a being, ordained from head to toe in bronze filigreed armor, pounds his fist into the table.

GILGAMESH

I'm tired of sharing this plane,
I'm ordained to command my own
reality.

ODIN, a grizzled being of immense stature looks with his one eye towards Gilgamesh.

ODIN

We are all ordained, but it will
require sacrifice, something we've
never attempted.

OSIRIS, a great being covered in gold, commands a jewel encrusted staff, which he slams into the ground.

OSIRIS

We speak of madness, we manifested
from the ether as equals, our power
is balanced, it's what keeps our
realm balanced.

YAHWEH, a figure with flowing robes with piercing eyes that radiate pure white speaks next.

YAHWEH

We are forgetting the most
important thing.

The beings all look towards Yahweh.

YAHWEH (CONT'D)

He's one of us, one of our seven
brothers, all there is, all there
ever will be.

The beings all follow Yahweh's gaze, an empty throne, the only one not filled by a being.

KORAM a beautiful being with massive wings dressed in a simple loin cloth smiles to himself.

KORAM

That's the whole point Yahweh, this doesn't have to be all there is, we can each have our own realm, we just need to redistribute the power.

OSIRIS

By throwing AZRAEL into the void.

KORAM

Odin, you sacrificed your eye to the well of knowledge, did you not?

ODIN

I did.

KORAM

So tell us, father of all knowledge, is what we seek possible?

ODIN

It is, by putting Azrael back from whence he came, his powers will manifest equally among us. Granting us dominion of our own realms.

BRAMAH

With the combined strength of the six of us, we should have no problem overwhelming him.

Bramah extends his arm and places his palm on the black surface of the onyx.

BRAMAH (CONT'D)

I Bramah, give my blessing.

Following suit Gilgamesh places his hand on the table.

GILGAMESH

I Gilgamesh, give my blessing.

KORAM

I Koram, give my blessing.

ODIN

I Odin, give my blessing.

Yahweh looks to Osiris.

YAHWEH

It's the only way brother.

He places his palm on the table.

YAHWEH (CONT'D)

I Yahweh, give my blessing.

Osiris hesitates, clenching his staff in frustration.

GILGAMESH

Careful, or next we might find your throne empty...

Hesitantly Osiris places his palm on the table.

OSIRIS

I Osiris, give my blessing.

The table streaks blood red from under every palm and meets in the middle, finalizing their oath.

EXT. ASTRAL PLANE - AZRAEL'S CONSTRUCT - DAY

AZRAEL walks within his construct, he wears a thick black robe with gold stitching embroidered throughout. As he walks, the space materializes around him, a stone path with trees of varying color manifest from nothing, filling the space with a beautiful view of a setting sun.

He holds close to him, something small and hidden from view.

As he hurriedly proceeds, a swirling pool of liquid metal, appears and Osiris steps through it.

AZRAEL

Osiris! I was just coming for you.

Azrael extends his arms, presenting to him a single rose.

AZRAEL (CONT'D)

Look, I created it!

OSIRIS

What is it my brother?

AZRAEL

Life!

He presses the rose forward, Osiris taking it, examining it closely.

OSIRIS
Beautiful...

He looks to Azrael, a pang of sadness, as he crushes it in his hand.

Azrael staggers back in horror.

AZRAEL
OSIRIS!

Multiple swirling masses appear as the other beings spring out and force Azrael to the ground.

BRAMAH
Hold him down!

In front of him, a large book materializes, the book spins to a certain page and Bramah touches it.

A large, black, swirling hole opens beneath Azrael, black tendrils begin wrapping around his body.

AZRAEL
Brothers, what is this!

As the other beings leap away Yahweh calls out to him.

YAHWEH
We're sorry brother, your sacrifice
shall be known eternal.

Azrael recoils in horror as the darkness swallows him whole.

Bramah, snapping the book shut, causes the darkness to evaporate.

The beings all begin to glow, a surge of power filling them.

EXT. VOID -

Azrael's lifeless body floats in nothingness, his skin drying and cracking away.

The VOID sees this, opening an all encompassing eye.

EXT. ASTRAL PLANE - AZURE CASTLE

The group of remaining beings sit in a circle, around a monument of their lost brother.

KORAM

It is time.

GILGAMESH

I will be the true eternal king!

OSIRIS

May your guilt be as eternal as your kingdom.

Gilgamesh snorts at Osiris.

But before they can continue, the same swirling portal opens and a black figure steps through.

Azrael, his robes tattered and aged, a mummified face bare long fangs and hollow sockets stare ahead.

BRAMAH

What have we done!

Osiris rises to his feet.

OSIRIS

Brother!

Azrael's face contorts and looks to his former brothers.

AZRAEL

What have you done to me?

Koram stands and rushes to his side.

KORAM

You live, that is the important thing.

He places his arm around him and props him.

Azrael scowls, grabbing Koram.

Koram's beautiful face contorts, a great wind and Azrael begins to consume Koram, sucking his life energy dry.

Odin drops to his knees.

ODIN

I see now.

YAHWEH

See what?

ODIN

We have imprisoned ourselves.

YAHWEH

How

ODIN

We have made death incarnate, it
will consume us, unless...

BRAMAH

Unless what?

ODIN

We use our new power to create
lesser life, so death can consume
their essence instead of ours.

AZRAEL

I must feed.

GILGAMESH

So be it, the way it has to be
done.

Yahweh opens his arms, pure white radiates from him.

YAHWEH

Let there be light!

FADE OUT: