

Fullmetal Alchemist

Ep101

By

Dominic Turnbull

Based of the manga by

Hiroymu Arakawa

07745 719553

Dominic.a.turnbull@Gmai.com

ACT ONE

Fade into...

INT. STUDY ROOM - ED DREAM - DAY

The sound of electricity begins to buzz as Ed stares shocked at something that is happening off camera. He is only seven and he is kneeling over a glowing white circle.

YOUNG ED
It can't be you.

Standing in the purple black light coming from the white circle is none other than a demon. Red eyes and sparking out of place form. Young ed slowly backs away from the demon.

YOUNG ED (CONT'D)
Al! AL! Alfonties!!!
(Beat)
Where are you?

Ed slowly walks towards the circle, revealing that he only has half a leg on his left hand side. It clearly has been like that for a few minutes now.

YOUNG ED
It shouldn't have worked like this. It shouldn't have worked in bringing this in here.

ALFONTIES (V.O.)
(Soft, faint)
Ed? Ed?

Ed looks up as he is soon towered by the threat of the demon. He has his face ready to impact the blow that is about to come crashing down on him.

YOUNG ED (CONT'D)
I can't lose my little brother.

ALFONITES (V.O.) (CONT'D)
(Clear, more gruff)

ED!

CUT TO

INT. TRAIN CARRIAGE - EARLY MORNING

Ed, now older, wakes upwards upon his brother ALFONTIES looking down on him. The suit of armour is huge and seems to have seen better days.

ALFONTIES
Are you ok?

ED
Al, where are you watching me sleep?

ALFONTIEES
Just answer my question. Are you ok?
(beat)
Were you having that dream again?

Ed slowly nods to his brother, looking at his right arm. He then noticed other people staring back at him.

ALFONTIES (CONT'D)
I wish we didn't do that stupid ritual in the first place.

ED
Me too, al. But that's all in the past. We have to keep going on with the mission on hand. Our search for the artifact itself. Question, why did you wake me up?

ALFONITES
Because we're here.

Alfonties slowly removes his metal shell body to the other seat, revealing the dusty desert looking city. It's whole thing screams brainwashed religion. The city is a heavy mix between a Nazi version of Berlin and a Victorian verison of Glasgow.

Alfonties slowly pulls out a kitten and begins to pet it. It's a grey one and will be in fact Ed pet.

ED

Were you here already? That was one long trip.

ALFONTIES

You slept for most of it. It's 7am.

Ed checks the train clock and sees Alfonties is correct. He groans as he gets up to his feet. Alfonites does the same, placing his cat in his armour, making sure Ed doesn't see it.

ED (Cont'd)

I hate falling asleep on the job. Make me feel like it hasn't been that long of a fight. Sighs, Come on then, breakfast is on me.

EXT. CITY - CONTINUE

Ed and Alfonites head out into the quiet train station. The speakers are playing a message. The person speaking the message is FATHER CORNELLO.

FATHER CORNELLO (V.O.)

Good morning, children of the sun God. What a worthy morning it is as the sun god bless as with another wonderful day.

Ed and Aflonites make their way out of the train station and see countless people listening to the message. They begin to see more people as they go. Their faces widen in smiles and hope to the thing they listen to.

FATHER CORNELLO (V.O.) (CONT'D)

May there be blessed with a fine harvest in our wonderful world. May more people join our cause in believing in the sun god grace. As many know those who don't believe in our god are enemies of the state.

EXT. CAFE - LATER

The two make their way towards the little set up cafe. The chief smiles as they walk, unaware of their presence.

FATHER CORNELLO (V.O.) (CONT'D)
As because of Thee I have brought the sun god message. Thank you.

ED
(After a while)
A sun god? What kind of rubbish is that?

ALFOTIES
Some kind of political propaganda message, maybe? Who would use the radio as a way to spread these kinds of messages?

ED
I don't know what kind of person, but we're about to find out.

Ed rings the little silver bell on the counter and the chef turns round with a smile.

CHEF
Got everything all ready for you rose.
Everything for Father Cornelio.

The chief notices that Ed and Alfonties are standing in front of the counter, not Rose. Ed takes the first seat as Alfonties kneels over and begins to pull out cats from his suit.

ED
We Did not rise and we'd like some breakfast, thank you very much. Maybe some sausage, egg and bacon.

CHEF
(Little weird out)
Coming right up, sir. I hope you have money for this meal.

Ed turns his head to the radio itself which is still playing the political message heard earlier. It seems now more like something from a fascist government to have than a religious government.

ED

Oh, we have money for you to have. It might not be the right currency that you guys have.

(Beat)

Hey, what's with the radio reporting on the sun god message?

Chef begins to put on the sausages and turns to see Ed looking at the radio. He is in disbelief that he has a non-believer for a customer.

CHEF

You mean the radio messages from father Cornello. He is our leader and the messenger of the sun god himself.

ED

I see.

(Beat)

So you happen to know anything about the situation around here? Where we can find anyone who has magic?

Chef begins to clean a cup and looks at the two with a funny look. Ed and Alfonties notice this.

CHEF

Actually, I was going to ask you the same thing? Are you guys street performers?

ED

Were not performers or magicians of any kind.

CHEF

Yeah, right. You with a moving suit of armour that seems to be controlled by cats.

Al turns as he begins to put the cats back into his armour. He stops and begins to put them back one by one then shoving them when Ed turns to see him.

AL
None of your business on that end.

ED
Sighs, I wish you didn't have to bring the cats along with you, al. It's bad enough we have this guy claiming that we're some kind of street performer. Heck, I don't even know how to play an instrument.

Chef puts the cup down as more people take notices of Ed and Al. Chef begins to wipe the surface of the table down.

CHEF
I was meaning about magicians that perform on the street. Short fry.

Ed turns and begins to look at the chef as if someone has just peed in his coffee. Classic anime outburst in the manga. But realistic.

ED
You want a trick, fine. Al, can you shut off that radio of his, please?

AL
Of course Ed.

Al sits up and elbows the radio off the counter and sends it crashing to the floor. It breaks into a million pieces with a SMASH! Everyone has their eyes all on the two now for sure.

The chef begins to freak out.

CHEF
Ah, my radio. What did you do to my radio?

ED
Relax, we have this covered big guy. Al, can you go and begin to fix the RADIO up. I don't

want to hear the next sort of words coming from these guys about...

CHEF

Oh I know who you two really are. You're a bunch of grade A criminals. Mafia men.

ED

(REGRETTING, Annoyed)

Why do you guys say that about us everywhere we go.

Al begins to get off his seat as people begin to swarm in. They are all claiming he's a criminal from breaking that radio.

FOCUS on Al as he begins to grab a piece of chalk from his belt and begins to draw a white circle around the pieces. Pushing the broken pieces into the circle as he does so.

CHEF

You have ten seconds to get out of here or I'm calling the police.

ED

Don't call the police, sir. It just happens that I'm part of the government. And I'm on a personal mission that happened to lead here.

The chef slowly pulls out a phone from the back and begins to dial up a number. It rings and he looks back over to see Ed looking at AL.

CHEF (CONT'D)

Government officer my rear end.

(Beat, notices Al)

Hey, what's your buddy doing beside you?

ED notices Al and sees the circle is full of the pieces of the broken radio. He smiles knowing what's about to come next.

ED

Eh, just doing a repair system to your broken radio. It's going to knock your socks off, for sure.

Al stands up and begins to put his metal arms to his chest, Everyone looks at him as if he is going to do something out of a horror movie. The Chef is not buying the whole charade.

CHEF

Repair my radio? Please, no one can repair that radio unless you know how to speak to the sun god.

ED

Trust me, we know how to fix something without the use of some holy "God" to fix it. A standard radio would actually take a week to fix it while we take a second to do so. Just watch.

The crowd goes silent as the circle sparks to life sending lighting out from it. They take a step back bar Ed who is now smiling wickedly. The lighting bolts, very light blue looking, hit the broken pieces of radio and within seconds it assembles itself. Steam rolls off it as an exact replica of the one that had been broken.

Someone in the crowd begins to slowly realise what is going on as he looks at both Ed and Al. He points to Al as Ed goes over to the radio picking it up and putting it on the shelf.

CROWD 1 (CONT'D)

Oh sun god, I know who they are. There the Fullmetal Alchemist.

The crowd slowly realizes the person is right and crowds around Al. Ed has no idea that he is not the center of attention.

ED

Finally, some recognising. Now, don't be two hastey about us. Were really on a different scale than any other alchemist out there.

Al looks at Ed, wishing he would take notice in the crowd. Praises came heavy on the poor guy.

CROWD 2
I can't believe it.

CROWD 1
The guy who impressed fuhrer president king Brady. I'm impressed.

CROWD 3
How did you do that?

Ed slowly turns to see his brother getting all the praise. He is mouth opened, anger fueled.

ED
What are you people doing? I'm the main alchemist.

CROWD 4
Fat chance, shorty. This guy the big deal.

AL
Actually, Ed here is literally the alchemist.

The praises stop as the crowd turn their heads to face Ed. He moves his right hand to his pocket and pulls out an alchemist badge. Very police like.

ED
And Bam. Mic knocks over.

CROWD 1
So the shorty was telling the truth. He really is the fullmetal.

ED
Watch it wise guy. I am not short.

CROWD 2
Actually, you are pretty short.

Ed tries his best to take a deep breath. His mouth is open in more of a hiss. He is clearly fed up with being called short.

ED

I am not short. I am average height.

CROWD 3

Yeah, yeah, keep telling yourself that.

ED

But I am. You're shorter than me.

CROWD 1

No, I'm not. I just happen to be far away.
That's all, short fry.

A beautiful early twenties girl appears down the road. White streaked hair in the front, black at the back. This is ROSE. In her hands is a picnic basket with "For father Cornello" on it.

She walks towards the cafe, slowly noticing the fight. Ed is now pointing fingers, angry. The crowd looked confused.

ED

Would you please, stop calling me Short. I am not a short fry. Or a short stack, whatever that means. And I am not a little lamb.

ROSE

You are short by the way.

Ed stops pointing his finger. He turns to see Rose standing by the cafe entrance. Right where he once was.

The Chef notices her, pleased to see her with a dopey smile.

CHEF

Morning Rose. What can I get you.?

ROSE

The usual, please chef. Can't keep him waiting.

Chef nods his head and goes over to the fridge. He begins to pull out a set of packaged food.

The argument is getting worse. Ed is now shouting, angry. The crowd is now confused.

ED

Stop calling me short. I am not short. You hear me? I am not short.

Rose notices this. She is fond of Ed type, and begins to look annoyed.

ROSE

You are short. Don't give up your day job and her small fry.

Ed turns to see Rose. He is shocked to see a girl stand up to him.

Chef hands her the food he has just brought out. Rose put them in her picnic basket.

CHEF

Here you go. Take care Rose.

ROSE

Will do.

(BEAT)

Take care of shorty here.

Rose walks off. Everyone's eyes are now on her. Even All eyes which are blanks.

Ed heads over to the chef now confused about what happened.

ED

Hey chef, what's all that about? Who is the girl?

CHEF

That's Rose. A sweet heart ain't she. Been going to visit father Cornello even since the accident.

AL

Accident? What accident?

CHEF

Two years ago, Rose lost her boyfriend in an accident. He was a mill worker who would carry out the big stuff. Explosive kind. One day, it got bad and he dropped one. It fell to the floor and killed him.

INTERCUT WITH

EXT. OLD MIL - DAY

Rose walks off now heavily saddened, as she walks past it. A single tear rolls down her cheek. A painful reminder to her.

CHEF (O.S.)

That's why she believes in the sun god.
Visits Father Cornello to see if the gods can bring him back.

Ed begins to look at the chef. He is very concerned now.

ED

Then that settles it. He has it. Thank you for the food, it was nice by the way.

Ed pulls out a note and hands it to the chef. He opens it to reveal it is money.

ED

Come on, Al, we have work to do.

AL

Can' I finish my breakfast? After what happened, I forgot to eat it.

ED

How did you forget to eat it? You weren't playing with your cats again, were you?

AL

I was. I can't help it. I love these little fur balls.

ED

Just eat up and do it quickly. I don't want to lose her.

Ed turns to the radio. The broadcast is ending the latest repeat of the message.

FATHER CORNELLO (V.O.)

My the father of the sun god understanding guides you.

INT. FATHER CORNELLO OFFICE - ELSEWHERE - DAY

A very bald looking man sits in robes. He smiles as he speaks. His name is FATHER CORNELLO, late 40's kind of guy. His whole look says dictator to it.

FATHER CORNELLO (CONT'D)

Thank you for listening in.

Father Cornello puts the microphone down. His peers are clapping for him. He smiles, waving them off.

PEER ONE

Well done sure. You seem to have it all.

FATHER CORNELLO

Oh stop, it was nothing.

The HITMAN who is fiddling with his gun smiles. He is happy to see him smiling.

HITMAN

It is not nothing, we have the whole town under your fingers. Think of it. You're their leader. There is hope. They believe everything you say.

FATHER CORNELLO

Yes, they do. And let's keep it that way. Don't want them to find out the truth.

A knock on the door is heard. The hitman puts away his gun, as he goes to check it.

He opens the door revealing Rose is there. She held up her picnic basket with a smile.

ROSE
Offering for father Cornello.

The hitman smiles and titles his head.

HITMAN
Hey father. There is someone here to see you.

Father Cornello looks at the door. The hitman opens it revealing Rose. Cornello's smile widens.

FATHER CORNELLO
Rose, What a pleasure to see you.

ROSE
It's always a pleasure to see you too. Can I come in?

FATHER CORNELLO
Yes, yes, come in.

Rose enters the room, as the door closes. She wanders over to him and places a basket on his desk.

ROSE
I brought you a little something, father. I hope it's not much.

FATHER CORNELLO
Not at all. Let's see what it is.

Father opens the picnic basket and his face darkens. Inside is very little offering. Just some basic foods.

ROSE
I hope it's enough for you to have.

Father looks at the rose and smiles. The smile is clearly fake.

FATHER CONRELLO

Not at all, my dear. Just some that the poor can I have.

He clicks his fingers to one of his peers. The peer walks to him as he is handed the basket.

FATHER CORNELLO

Take this to the wine fort will you. Can't wait to have it for lunch.

PEER 2

Yes sir.

The peer walks off into the other room.

INTERCUT WITH

INT. RUBBISH ROOM - CONTINUE

FATHER CORNELLO (O.S.)

Now, what brings you here, my dear?

The peer closes the door and heads over to the bin. He opens the bin up and throws the basket into it.

ROSE (O.S.)

Well, father... I was wondering.

Back in the room. Rose hands are fiddling. She is about to ask something very big. Father Cornelio notices the hands, and raises his eyebrows.

ROSE (CONT'D)

It's been a while since we last talked about it... And I was wondering... If you could bring back my beloved for me.

FATHER CORNELLO

Rose, you know the answer. I wouldn't be telling you this for a reason.

Father Cornelio gets up out of his chair. And heads round towards Rose with an open arm around his shoulder.

FATHER CORNELLO (CONT'D)

Another time, maybe. Just keep on praying to the sun god and you will see.

ROSE

(Saddened)

Ok.

FATHER CORNELLO

Thats a girl. Now, runa long will you. I have to get back to the ten o'clock messages.

Rose leaves the room closing the door behind her. Father Cornelio watches with a smile. His hitman walks towards the father, concerned.

HITMAN

Question, why are you lying to the girl? You don't have it do you? The thing, you mean?

FATHER CORNELLO

Oh, I do

Father Cornelio showed the hitman the ring. It has a red jewel in it.

FATHER CORNELLO (CONT'D)

But why would I do that? Cause the people to be aware of my gifts. They'll have my head you know.

HITMAN

Of course sir. Anything to keep yourself in power.

FATHER CORNELLO

Good, Carry on as always hitman.

The hitman nods his head. And heads off, pulling out his gun again.

INT. CHURCH - LATER

Rose wanders through the church very sadly. She gets closer to the statue of the sun god. Very jesus like mixed in with Zues. She just looks scared rather than sad at it. A million questions about what she needs to do next.

ED (O.S.)
Are you named Rose?

Rose turns to see Ed and Al sitting in among the empty benches. Ed has the bible in his hands and is reading it.

ROSE
Yes, it is. Why do you ask?

Ed snaps the book shut. BAM!, echo through the whole church.

ED
I'm the guy who you called short this morning.

ROSE
Are you mad at me for calling you that? I was only saying the facts that are there.

ED
I know you were Rose. That's why I came here, to learn more about father Cornello.

(Beat)
For a personal reason.

ROSE
And that being?

ED
Because he might have something that I'm looking for. Have you heard of the philosopher's stone?

Everyone goes silent. Rose is now confused, wide eyed scared than what she was earlier. Al looks up confused, playing with a cat.

Act one ends here.

ACT TWO

Continue on from where act one ended. Rose is now making her way towards the two.

ROSE

What do you mean by the philosopher's stone?
What on earth is it?

Ed smiles and puts his book down. And slowly pulls down one of his jacket sleeves.

ED

It's something that was made by science. Not something made by religion. Or else, a fake one.

ROSE

That is not true. Everything must be believed in. No matter what the cost is. And how dare you not believe in what is true.

Ed sits back next to Alfonties. He is busy petting his little kitty cat. The cat is purring loudly.

ED

That's not how the world works you know. As the stone can be happily made.

Ed slowly pulls out the list of ingredients. They are well detailed and very accurate. Rose listens to him resit it all, confused.

ED (o.s.)

(Resiting)

Water : 35 liters, carbon : 20 kg, Ammonia :
4 liters, Lime : 1. Kg. Phospipher : 800 g,
Salt : 200 g, Saltpeter : 100 g, sulfur: 80g,
Florence : 7.5g, iroh : 5 g, Silicon : 3.5g.

Ed closes his book shut. Rose jumps out of her skin, startled. Al stops playing with his cat. All attention is on Ed.

AL

And that's all we can find up on the stone itself. Some even debate that it doesn't even exist.

ED

But to us, it does.

ROSE

(Unsure)

Even still. How can you go around believing in something that ain't real? That cannot be made by the sun god and the moon goddess power

Ed sits forward, trying to keep his calm.

ED

Why do you do it, Rose? Why do you keep believing in the fake religion? With a book so similar to the alchemist handbook?

ROSE

Because I do. That's all I can do, even after I lost the love of my life. Have you ever had a person you care about be taken from you. To never see their face at all and always be hunted by what could have been.

Ed grows silent. Very touchy subject as he looks at his right arm. Sadness comes over him.

AL

He does but he happens to worry about her more than he cares to talk about. And it's very hard for you to go that far if your own mother passed away and all you wanted to see was her smile.

ED

Al, can you stop with the talk about our mum's death. It's something I'm not comfortable with.

AL

Oh, sorry about that. I was only trying to make Rose understand.

Rose looks at Ed with a saddened face with pity, realising what she has done. She begins to put her hands together and act so innocent.

ROSE

It's ok. Just, ... I didn't know that you had lost someone you cared about.

(Beat, idea)

I know, you should see the parade that is about to happen. It'll be starting in a few minutes.

Ed and Al begin to look up at Rose now confused on what's going on. They both turn to look at each.

ED/AL

A parade? Why does he have to have a parade?

CUT TO

INT. STREETS, CROWD - MINUTES LATER

Out on a float is Father Cornello waving to the crowd with his winning smile. He looks pleased as flowers and confete is thrown at him. His ring is seen through the composition.

ED

That pretty just much explains it. He does have what we're looking for.

Ed is standing on a milk box next to Rose while Al watches from below ground.

ED (CONT'D)

But why hasn't he used the laws of the exchange yet?

ROSE

Law's?

AL

Long story, just watch.

Rose watches as Father Cornelio grabs a rose in the midst of the shower. He puts his hands over it and lightning begins to shoot out of it. In a puff of smoke, a sunflower is in its place.

ROSE

He just did his trick. Did you see that?

ED

Yes, I did. And he just happened to use the stone for some parlor trick.

ROSE

And I thought this would help you cheer up. It's the act of the gods not science.

AL

He just swapped a rose out for a sunflower which was cut yesterday. He knows this is going to happen.

(Beat, to Ed)

Ed, you don't think we can get into the place with an audience with him. Maybe convince him to give it up?

ED

I don't know. But I have an idea on what we could do.

Ed turns to Rose who is exzorbed into the world that she is living in. Her hands together with her mouth open in a smile. Ed looks at her in doubt before taking a deep breath and getting on with it.

ED

Hey Rose, can I ask you something?

ROSE

Anything? What is it?

ED

Take me to see father Conrello.

AL/ROSE

What?

ED

Yeah, I'm starting to get into this religion and I want to betray my fellow alchemist to join your religion. Can you make it happen?

Rose nods her head, knowing it can happen by her hands.

ROSE

Better to say it done by the time I'm done. But what about not believing in it.

ED

What about it? If a guy can change a rose into a sunflower then it's the work of the sun god.

ROSE

Ok, then. I'll go sort that out.

And she is off, with Al looking at his brother very annoyed. Ed smiles and seems to have a private joke between the two of them.

ED

And the plan is now. Now we wait.

ED leans back at the wall and folds his hand smiling at the father as he goes past. His ring is still in shot. His face is still smiling as the scene begins to transition into...

INT. FATHER CORNELLO STUDY - LATER

Father Cornello's smile drops as he slowly begins to groan loudly in his fancy armchair. He begins to rub his head as a glass of red wine sits at the nearby table. As he does a knock on the door is heard making father cornello stop groaning.

FATHER CORNELLO

Come in.

The door opens revealing a hitman that was seen earlier in the episode. Hitman has a very odd look upon his face as he enters the room. But father Cornelio doesn't notice this and just smiles.

FATHER CORNELLO

Ah, hitman number seventeen. Come in, what brings you here.

HITMAN

Some news sir, some people are wanting to change religion. It's not the typical thing you find in these people.

FATHER CORNELLO

What do you mean, hitman number seventeen?

HITMAN

As in, their fullmetal alchemist, sir.

Father Cornelio takes a sip of his wine before spitting it out into the fire. It glows bright red as he spits into it.

FATHER CORNELLO

An Alchemist. They dare show their face here, in my society?

HITMAN

Actually two sir. A huge suit of metal is the other one. I wondered how he was able to move. The other is someone of average height. Why, are they a problem?

FATHER CORNELLO

For me and the people I work for then yes, it is. They'll have my head if they get the stone.

The dying flames paint father Cornelio as a very desperate man as he looks at the hitman. He seems to slowly pick up what seems to be going on. His hand is on the gun he had earlier now seems to be polished.

FATHER CORNELLO

Make sure they are well treated like the people who caused trouble in this town have done. You understand hitman number seventeen.

HITMAN

Of course, sir. Anything for the society that we have built. Payday will be in my hands soon enough.

Hitman smiles wickedly as he opens the door and leaves the room.

INT. FATHER CORNELLO HALLWAY - LATER

The door opens as Ed and Rose are the first to head into the room followed by Al who seems to be terrified of what is going on. The hitman is behind as he nods his head to one of the door men. They understand what's going on.

ED

Hey lackey? When do we meet father, I'm ready to get baptised or whatever.

HITMAN

Oh, he will send his regard. In fact he sends his regards right now.

The hitman pulls out his gun from his pocket. The door slowly closes as he slowly walks towards Al. Ed turns to see the hitman.

ED

Really, for some guy he seems to be... AL,
WATCH OUT!

But it is too late. Al is shot in the head as his helmet is thrown around the room itself towards Ed. The wall opens up revealing too well training bodyguards as they begin to run out with staff. The block Ed before he has a chance to react. Rose is shocked and confused to see what is going on.

ROSE

What are you doing? Did he order this?

HITMAN

Quite, you have no right to talk.

ROSE

I'm asking you a question, did Father
Cornello order this?

HITMAN

Yes, he did. Now, shut your mouth or I'll
shut it for you.

Rose stops speaking, fear is in her eyes. She is now shocked to see Father Cornello order something bad. Hitman takes no notice and turns to face Ed who is pinned by staff at the neck. He takes a deep breath and looks angry at the hitman walking to him.

HITMAN

Well, well, well. If it isn't Edward Elic.
For the great hollynest of the sun god I will
send you back to where you once came. And I
take full joy into what I am away to do so.

Al body slowly lifts up as the hitman speaks on. He begins to walk towards the guy without his head. Ed notices and slowly begins to put his hand on the wall.

HITMAN (CONT'D)

Do you have anything to say?

Al begins to speak but it's not the adult voice we hear him speak as. It's an eight year old child voice.

AL

Yeah, I do.

The hitman turns and is punched in the face by Al. Ed slowly pulls out a stick and begins to send the blades away from his neck. A fight breaks out. Al is shot at by the hitman as he rubs his face. But Al just grabs the gun and crushes it in his hands. Ed masters over the men who came in and begins to send one towards Rose. Rose moves seeing that the guy is knocked

out. Rose looks up to see Ed and Al defeat the last men in the room. The battle was a hollow attack on them.

ROSE

What had just happened? What...

Ed looks at Rose and takes a deep breath realising he forgot about Rose. Al begins to pick up his head.

ED

Darn it, I forgot to leave Rose in the hallway. I didn't want her to be part of this.

AL

That's true, big brother. Just try not to get my head blown off again. I hate revealing my eight year old voice.

ROSE

Wait, a minute. You're a child in that suit aren't you? That's why you're called a fullmetal alchemist?

Al begins to put his head back on. His voice changes once it goes back on.

AL

(Between 8 year old and real)

Yes, we are. I happen to be a child soul trapped in a huge suit of armour. My brother did that in order that he didn't lose me in the process we had created. When we summoned a demon from another world.

ROSE

And you, why are you called a fullmetal alchemist?

ED

AH, a long story. We don't really have time to talk about it.

(beat)

Even when they did show their true colours.

ROSE

That's not possible. How could that be?

Ed extends his hand for Rose to see he is now serious. He knows what he is facing.

ED

Rose, if you want to know then you have to trust me. Get ready for the battle that we are about to face. Are you ready?

ROSE

What? You want me to go into battle with you?

ED

Well, you have come this far. And if you want to know the real truth then come with us.

Rose just stares there in silence. Her mind torn as she begins to think it over. She notices Ed's eyes showing her that she is not alone in the situation.

CUT TO

INT. FATHER CORNELLO BIG ROOM - CONTINUE

Ed and Al walk into the room with Rose not seen in sight. Waiting for them is Father Cornello standing on the stairway. A smile on his face.

FATHER CORNELLO

Well, well, well. Look what the heroes of the world have brought in. Two wantabe alchemists. It's a pleasure to finally meet you even if my hitman underestimated you.

ED

Just give us the ring and there won't be any bloodshed over this. And by bloodshed, I mean us exposing the people to what you have done to them. The real things you did to keep them in line.

FATHER CORNELLO

Oh, I see. Mr wise man who seems to think he has everything he wants on his little journey. Like the ring in my index finger.

Father Cornello shows the ring to Ed himself, the red stone showing its true colours. It's the philosopher's stone, but something off about it.

FATHER CORNELLO

This is the philosopher's stone. The only one of its kind. And you will not have it. Even if you get a chance to expose me to the people. As all they know about me is that I am their messenger to the sun god himself.

ED

But it's not yours. Hand it over and face the justice you had when you were once an alchemist.

FATHER CORNELLO

What, and leave a life I have created for myself. Though I did lie to the people but they are sheep to me. I am there shepard preparing for the time my master, Father, appears. And there's nothing you can do about it. As our plans have already begun.

Ed steps forward, so many things are going through his brain. His right hand is tightly clenched.

ED

Not even Rose. Someone who looks up to you?

FATHER CORNELLO

(Evil, cold)

Not even her. Oh she begged to see her beloved and I will never let her see her. She is the best kind of follower, the one who is blinded by the truth around her.

ED

If that is so then why are you here speaking to me? Not broadcasting to the mass as you always do?

FATHER CORNELLO

Because you're a pest my boy. I will give you that. No matter, we'll see who is laughing when I am through with you.

Al slowly moves forward as something is kicking it's way out of him. Father Cornelio looks at him with very cold eyes.

FATHER CORNELLO

That is far enough for a man. What do you have in there?

Al slowly opens his chest up by the screws. They float in mid-air as his breastplate slowly floats away from him.

AL

Oh, nothing important father. Just showing your dearest follower what a bad man you really are.

Father Cornelio doesn't understand it with his eyebrow raised. On PLATE as it slowly moved left revealing... ROSE inside, very cramped inside. Her eyes were shocked as she looked at the man in front of her.

FATHER is taken back by this as his mouth is wide open. He turns to see Ed smiling at him. Ed eyes says to him "I dare you".

ED

Well played my dear father. If you had asked your hitman you would have known it was Rose who asked for us to see you. Your move.

End of act two.

ACT THREE

Father Cornello's eyes widen with fear, for a second before he blinks. A laugh is heard as Ed looks back confused at the father. He turns to Rose and Al who are even more confused.

FATHER CORNELLO

Some comedians really are boys. You really think I would spill the bean to you? Some non- believe you really are.

Father Cornello slowly lifts his finger showing the ring he owns. Its red glow seems to be very fake now.

FATHER CORNELLO

I have the power of life and death. I can live forever and have both of you killed by my hands. My own FILTHY hands. But not Rose, she is the girl of the people.

ED

But she will tell people what she has heard. You cannot escape the truth that you are a lie and a thief. You stole alchemist property.

FATHER CORNELLO

Stole something, I was given the stolen item by my boy. I am the master of fate as I work with father and his sins. Now, I want you all to be ready for what is to come.

Father slowly pulls out a bronze bell and rings it. ROSE, who is shocked, takes a step back. BEHIND her the doors slowly open unleashing a huge growly.

EVERYONE turns to see what is coming out of the wall. A HUGE CHIMERA, a half lion and half eagle comes out. Its teeth are bare and hungry.

FATHER CORNELLO

Enjoy being a snack to my little pet.

The three turn to see father take a step back. He waves his hand to the beast knowing it will kill. The Chimera eyes slowly grow slint as it attacks.

It leaps to Al bringing him down in second.

ED
Take cover.

The chimera begins to scratch at Al who laughs. Ed and Rose watch in pure horror.

ED
I knew I was right. And I hate when I'm right.

ROSE
How, why?

ED
No time for that. You need to get to cover.

Ed leans down and begins to summon his staff. Rose watches as the light hits her.

ROSE
But he lied to the people, to me and... He really didn't care about me losing my beloved, did he?

ED
I wish I had the answer that doesn't have to be too obvious Rose. But no time to think like that. Just get to cover. I'll fight the beast.

Ed takes a rock and throws it at the beast. It hits just as he chews Al head off.

AL
Please, mr kitty. I have some of your relatives in here. See.

Al opens his head revealing the cats inside. The chimera begins to notice Ed, instead when a rock is thrown at it.

ED

Here kitty. Come play with the man with the staff.

ROSE

Why on earth are you calling that thing Ed? It doesn't need a half pint little snack out of the metal tin that is your brother.

ED

To get it away from him, that's all. And stop with the half pint thing. I'm of average height.

The chimera has had enough of the talk. It leaps into the air and attacks. Ed rolls out of the way and sends his staff into the beast side. It roars and sends a hit to Ed's legs. A rip reveals a metal leg making Ed aware of the beast. With a quick instinct he hits the beast in the face. It flies over to the nearby wall.

Father Cornello smiles at this. Rose is terrified by this. Al is busy mending his wounds.

Ed is busy looking at his leg. He knees down to the leg and begins to panic. The leg is badly wounded with some screws falling out of it.

ED

No, no, not know.

Cut of the beginning is seen through his face. A shot of the demon red eyes. A cut of Al as a child, screaming in pain. A shot of Ed's left leg slowly breaking to pieces. All something out of a dark fantasy film.

ED (V.O.)

(Younger, 8 years old)

I can't let it end like that. I can't let him be an empty soul for the rest of his life.

AL soul, a huge red ball, is slowly placed into the suit of armour. Ed is the one whose hands are placing them in.

ED (V.O.)

Since, it's all my fault he ended up in that suit.

A growl slowly begins to wake Ed up to his surroundings. Ed turns his head to see the beast charging towards him. With a quick second Ed raises his right arm in the air.

Father Cornelio slowly leans forward wanting to know what is going on. Rose is hiding near the steps for cover.

FATHER CORNELLO

What the heck is he doing? The beast will shred him to bits.

The Chimera leaps into the air and flies towards Ed, putting his mouth through the arm. CRUNCH! A metallic sound is heard coming from the arm. Sciellence is heard as the two look back in fear.

CHIMERA begins to growl louder, not sure of what he bit into. Ed, However, is determined of what he is doing and begins to push back.

ED

Didn't expect a little bit of metal from that arm, huh, kitty?

Ed throws the beast back with a kick to the jaw. It falls back and lands to the floor. It has been killed.

ED

There goes a waste of a good jacket.

(TO rose)

Hey Rose, you mind keeping this as a keep stake?

Ed pulls off his jacket revealing a metal arm. He throws it to Rose who now realizes what he meant earlier. Why he is called fullmetal alchemist.

Ed has a metal right arm and a metal left leg.

FATHER CORNELLO

An automation? You had your arms and legs machines?

ED

Yes, by the best darn mechanic you have ever seen.

FATHER CORNELLO

So, that is why you are called the FULLEMETAL ALCHEMIST. You are sin to everything that is right in this world.

ED

You want a bet. Because I am willing to bet that you will not last long anyway. As well as put an end to your little fake religion once and for all.

Ed fist slowly clenches, his secret now out. A smile is across his face, readying himself for what will come next. What is he thinking?

cuts to black.

END of ACT THREE