

THE FEMPIROR CHRONICLES  
THE INITIATION OF DAVID

by

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FADE IN:

EXT. HAUGINSTOWN - NIGHT

SUPER: June 1775

A stereotypical small town is laid out in the moonlight. Shops and houses square off a clearing in the center of town at the center of which stands a large statue of a man. A plate affixed to the base of the statue reads:

DEDICATED TO GERALD HAUGINS  
FIRST MAYOR OF HAUGINSTOWN

The shops and houses are dark, except one. THE WHITT'S END BAR has candles burning within.

SUDDENLY, BEN THURMAN, an old, gruff man in a drunken stupor, stumbles out. BARLIMAN WHITT, the Whitt's End barkeep, a time-hardened purveyor of alcohol, steps out after him.

WHITT

Hey, Ben, you gonna be all right?

BEN

I'm fine, Whitt.

Ben stumbles to the ground in a heap. Whitt helps him back up.

WHITT

Maybe I should walk you home, Ben.  
You're drunker than a toad.

Ben shakes off Whitt.

BEN

I said I'm fine. I been worse, you know. You just go on and leave me alone. So what if I sleep outside? It don't matter none.

WHITT

You'd best get inside. Some people tell of a stranger around here lately - roaming the town at night.

BEN

Leave me alone!

Whitt shakes his head and walks back inside. Ben stumbles into the town square.

SOMEONE watches him from a distance.

Ben makes it to the statue and leans against it. He squints his eyes, looking across the square. He takes a few steps and stumbles to the ground again.

The person watching Ben moves closer.

Ben pulls himself back to his feet. He walks across the square again.

BEN  
(slurred)  
Walk me home... What does he think  
I am? Drunk?

Ben stumbles to the ground again. The person watches Ben. Ben comes back to his feet and continues walking. The person moves at an unfathomable speed, catching up to the stumbling drunk.

Ben reaches the far side of the square. A twig SNAPS behind him.

He turns around to see a scruffy, wild-eyed young man behind him holding two halves of a twig, which he tosses behind him. This is RUFUS. Rufus is around 24 and well-dressed much like any other person in town.

Ben stands frozen. His eyes are wide-open in fear. Through Ben's eyes, Rufus is a blurry mess of two people.

BEN  
(slurred)  
Are you the strangers?

Rufus reaches into his belt and pulls out an ODD-LOOKING, CHROME DEVICE THAT RESEMBLES A MODERN SYRINGE, BUT HAS TWO LARGE NEEDLES AT ITS END RESEMBLING FANGS. This is called a NILROF. The nilrof is full of a DARK RED LIQUID.

Ben stares at the device. His vision focuses until he sees the device. His eyes grow wide.

Ben sobers and breaks into a run. Rufus chases and is much faster than Ben, tackling him almost at once. They come to a sudden stop, and Rufus loses his grip. Ben recovers and runs back to the bar.

BEN  
(slurred)  
Help!

Rufus recovers and chases Ben. As Ben passes the statue, Rufus leaps through the air and tackles him to the ground. Ben tries to get up again, but Rufus lifts him off the ground and tosses him in a heap next to the statue.

Rufus approaches the tired Ben, nilrof in hand, and kneels next to him.

INT. WHITT'S END TAVERN - NIGHT

Whitt looks out the window. He sees Rufus kneel next to Ben, and then Rufus turns and looks at Whitt. Whitt quickly turns away. One of the patrons looks at Whitt.

PATRON

What's happening out there? What do you see?

WHITT

Whatever happens, don't go outside.

EXT. HAUGINSTOWN - NIGHT

Rufus smiles and turns back to Ben. He gets very close to Ben's frightened face and looks into his eyes. Raises the nilrof for Ben to see.

RUFUS

Welcome to the family.

He stabs the nilrof into Ben's neck. The dark red liquid flows out of the nilrof. Ben convulses, and then lets out a blood-curdling scream.

EXT. HAUGINSTOWN - DAY

ABRAHAM BARBER - a 17 year old with short, dark brown hair, sharp hazel eyes and a chiseled face - walks with a purpose through the bustling town square toward the Taylor Shop.

He passes the window in front of the shop and sees JONATHAN TAYLOR, a large, middle-aged man with a kind, nurturing face, and trimmed mustache and beard, working inside the shop with MARK TAYLOR, a 21 year old younger version of Jonathan.

ABRAHAM

Good afternoon, Mr. Taylor.

JONATHAN

Good afternoon, Abraham.

Abraham continues past the shop to a gate on one side. He pushes it open.

EXT. TAYLOR SHOP ALLEY - DAY

DAVID TAYLOR, also 17, a handsome, well-built young man with short, light brown hair, blue eyes, and a distant, but unmistakably bored, look about him is in the alley churning something in a large barrel.

Spanning the alley is a rainbow tinted clothesline, and a black kettle sits atop a smouldering fire at the end of the alley.

David looks up and sees Abraham. His face lights up.

DAVID  
Good afternoon, Abraham.

ABRAHAM  
Did you hear about last night?

DAVID  
Which version?

ABRAHAM  
What have you heard?

DAVID  
I know he didn't come home. They find him yet?

ABRAHAM  
They're not going to. I heard he was attacked.

DAVID  
Says who?

ABRAHAM  
Says the keeper at the Whitt's End Tavern. He says that old Ben had had too much to drink last night and was stumbling home when-

DAVID  
I hear that happens every night. You know, one time we found him all the way out by the old Miller's east of town half dead of thirst after two days.

ABRAHAM

Let me finish, David. This is different. Mr. Whitt said he was attacked by a creature with glowing red eyes and wings and...

DAVID

(laughing)

A what?

ABRAHAM

It chased him around the town square, picked him up and threw him like a rag doll before this thing leaned over him at the end. Mr. Whitt thinks it was drinking his blood.

DAVID

You can't be serious.

ABRAHAM

The mayor's declared no one should be out after dark just in case.

David shakes his head.

DAVID

I think all of you are drunk off the tavern keeper's wares to believe in that nonsense.

ABRAHAM

But after last night?

DAVID

Last night, Ben probably upset someone, and they took out their rage on him.

ABRAHAM

What about this thing throwing him around the square?

DAVID

Who knows? Only Whitt saw it, and Lord knows what he'd been drinking.

ABRAHAM

Mr. Whitt is not known for making up stories, you know.

Abraham looks at the barrel and David churning.

ABRAHAM

What are you doing?

David raises his churning stick. A very wet, blue shirt hangs at the end.

ABRAHAM

What is that?

DAVID

It's Mr. Franklin's. All the menial work still falls to me, so I am out here dying the shirt. Washed it in the kettle before that. I'll be drying it in a moment.

He lowers the shirt back into the barrel and continues churning. A door on the side of the Taylor Shop opens. David's father, Jonathan, steps into the alley carrying a white wool shirt.

JONATHAN

How's that shirt coming along, David?

David raises the shirt from the barrel again. Jonathan inspects it.

JONATHAN

Excellent. Give it some time to dry, and then wash the excess dye out. In the meantime, you can start on this one.

David's shoulders sink.

DAVID

Another one?

JONATHAN

Also Mr. Franklin's.

Jonathan hands David the shirt, and David takes it.

DAVID

How long am I going to be out here today?

JONATHAN

David, the life of a tailor is not always easy. Sometimes, the simplest jobs are the most important.

DAVID

But how long?

JONATHAN

Dry this one, and while it's drying, you can start washing the new one. Hopefully, you'll get them both done today.

David opens his mouth as if to say something more, but he closes his mouth before anything comes out. He nods, as if defeated.

DAVID

Yes, sir.

JONATHAN

Go ahead and take a break while that one dries and the water heats. Five minutes should be plenty.

DAVID

Thank you, sir.

David lifts the shirt with his churning stick and drapes it carefully over the rainbow tinted line. Jonathan looks at it for a moment and then back to David.

JONATHAN

Don't forget to turn it when you get back to dry the other side.

Jonathan points to the kettle at the back of the alley.

JONATHAN

And get that fire going again so the water's warmed as well.

DAVID

Yes, sir.

David walks back to the kettle and picks up a tinderbox sitting near it. He works with the box to restart the fire as Mark sticks his head out the door.

MARK

Father, Mr. Diddle gained weight since we measured him and now his pants don't fit.

JONATHAN

I'll be right there.  
(to David)  
(MORE)



JONATHAN (cont'd)  
Five minutes after you get that  
fire going.

DAVID  
Yes, sir.

Jonathan walks inside the shop. David looks at Abraham, who is smirking. David holds the churning stick somewhat like a sword.

DAVID  
You know, there are days when I'd  
just like to-

He swings the stick around in wide circles, almost impossibly missing the barrel, clothes line, both walls, and Abraham (who takes a step back during the swinging) before dumping the stick in the barrel with the shirt.

Abraham stares in disbelief. David takes his hat from a nail on the side of the shop.

DAVID  
Let's go.

They exit the alley.

EXT. HAUGINSTOWN - DAY

Abraham and David walk along the grassy area making a circuit around the statue in the center of town.

ABRAHAM  
If you don't stop brooding, cousin,  
I'll put you out of your misery.

DAVID  
You know I hate this.

ABRAHAM  
Is this still about the tailor  
thing?

DAVID  
What do you think?

ABRAHAM  
Do you even know what you want  
anymore? One day, you want nothing  
to do with it, and the next you're  
wishing that your father would  
focus some energy on you instead of  
Mark and James.

DAVID

I just- I don't know. You ever feel like you're just not made for something, no matter how hard you try?

Abraham shakes his head.

ABRAHAM

My profession is a combination of old alchemy and modern hair styling. Cut their hair and keep them alive, my father says. Hardly boring.

DAVID

So you're satisfied?

ABRAHAM

I would say so. It's not as if we're going to see the world or anything?

DAVID

We might.

ABRAHAM

Sure. If you're not a tailor here, you'll be a tailor somewhere else. You'll settle down with your little wife, and stay in the same little town your whole little life. Just like I will. Just like our families have. Just like-

DAVID

Just like everyone else in this town, I know. I need to swallow my pride or something.

ABRAHAM

Well, at least you know who you're going to end up with.

DAVID

What?

BETH CARPENTER runs up behind them, holding the hem of her dress off the ground and carrying a ball of yarn under her arm. The older women huff at her as she passes.

Beth is 17 with a bright, energetic face, long brown hair, deep brown eyes, and a smile to die for.

BETH

Good day, you two.

ABRAHAM

Good afternoon, Beth.

DAVID

Hey, Beth.

BETH

David. Abraham. What are you two doing?

ABRAHAM

Oh, you know, just brooding over a dull future.

BETH

Dull? Come on, life is out there. What could possibly be so dull about it?

ABRAHAM

Well, this isn't me so much as your intended here.

BETH

Abraham, hush.

ABRAHAM

David's got you, and I have the prospect of Mary Dillinger, the singular biggest eye-sore in this god-forsaken town. If I ever had one reason to get out of here...

BETH

Abraham, you know better than to-

ABRAHAM

I know you're trying to avoid public scrutiny, but don't you think people will figure it out?

DAVID

Not as long as certain people keep their mouths closed about it. This gossip-laden town does not need to know about us yet.

ABRAHAM

They'll figure it out.

DAVID

How? We've been friends forever,  
and you'd be as big a suspect as I  
would. Besides, we're known well  
enough as a threesome right now.

BETH

And that's the way it will stay  
until we're ready as well.

ABRAHAM

Ready? I know life will go on, but  
we're not going to break up the  
threesome, are we?

BETH

Be realistic Abraham. We're friends  
forever, but life will make a  
twosome someday.

Abraham stops in his tracks. His mouth hangs open. His eyes  
betray the shot Beth just fired.

ABRAHAM

Right.

He recovers and catches up.

DAVID

Well, I need to be getting back.

Abraham glances to the barbershop to find his father watching  
him.

ABRAHAM

Me too by the looks of it.

DAVID

Very well. See you later, Abraham.

Abraham stops following, wounded again. He waves as he backs  
off.

ABRAHAM

Right. I'll see you later.

BETH

Bye.

David and Beth walk back over to the Taylor Shop. Abraham  
casts a glance behind him at the pair. He shakes his head in  
sadness.

EXT. TAYLOR SHOP ALLEY - DAY

David and Beth enter the alley through the gate. David closes the gate behind him. They wrap their arms around each other and kiss.

DAVID  
I've been waiting all day for that.

BETH  
Me too.

David glances down to the yarn Beth carries.

DAVID  
(re: the yarn)  
What's this for?

Beth laughs.

BETH  
I've been working on a blanket for two for whenever we get married. When that day finally comes, it should be done.

DAVID  
Sounds good.

BETH  
I can't wait until we're able to tell the world about us. Just to be able to show them how we feel about each other.

DAVID  
We will, but now is not the time.

Beth pouts for a moment, but David's smile wins her over.

BETH  
Can you come out tonight?

DAVID  
There's a ban on going out after dark. Besides, it isn't entirely proper.

BETH  
It's never stopped us before.

David smiles and nods.

DAVID  
That's true.

BETH  
I'll see you tonight then?

They kiss again. Their eyes lock.

DAVID  
Me and you, right?

BETH  
For all eternity.

DAVID  
No matter what.

Beth backs away from his glance, and exits the alley. David looks after her for a moment. He looks back to the kettle and its steaming water. He sighs, grabs the white shirt and tosses it in the water.

INT. TAYLOR SHOP - DAY

David sweeps a round of dust out of the alley door of the back of the store. Jonathan enters from the front of the store.

JONATHAN  
Mr. Franklin was really pleased  
with your work today, son.

DAVID  
Thank you, father.

JONATHAN  
However, I found the dye to be  
rather uneven on the second shirt.  
You rushed through the process too  
quickly. You should have known he  
would leave them here to dry fully.  
You need to pay attention to what  
you're doing and take your time  
when time is needed.

DAVID  
I'll be more careful.

JONATHAN  
Good. People's clothes are their  
first impressions. It's important  
they be done right.

Mark comes out of the back and walks to Jonathan.

MARK

Where did I go wrong on that waistline, father?

JONATHAN

It was two inches. Anyone can make a mistake.

DAVID

Isn't this the third alteration he's done wrong?

JONATHAN

David, this is not your concern.

David sighs.

DAVID

Yes, sir.

JONATHAN

Now, finish sweeping the floor.

David resumes sweeping the floor.

INT. TAYLOR HOME - DUSK

Jonathan sits in a comfy chair in his living room with a piece of paper and a charcoal pencil. He has drawn a picture of a man in pants and a shirt.

David's brother, JAMES (24), along with Mark sit in the room. James reads while Mark carves a wooden needle.

JONATHAN

James, come here.

James puts his book down and walks to Jonathan.

JAMES

Yes, sir?

JONATHAN

This design needs something, and I can't place it. Do you have any thoughts on making it cooler?

James stares at the drawing for a moment.

JAMES

What if you cut off the sleeves  
here-

He swipes across one of the arms on the page.

JAMES

-and here.

He swipes across the other arm. Jonathan looks at the page  
and smiles.

JONATHAN

Short sleeves? That's it! You're  
really starting to surpass me.

David walks up to Jonathan. Jonathan goes back to sketching,  
hardly glancing at David.

DAVID

Father?

JONATHAN

What is it, David?

DAVID

I was wondering. Would it be  
permissible for me to see Abraham  
and Beth this evening?

Jonathan, Mark, and James all stop what they're doing to look  
at him. Jonathan lowers his sketch.

JONATHAN

David, the mayor has banned all  
activity after dark until this  
business with Ben Thurman has been  
cleared up.

David scoffs.

DAVID

Surely you don't believe the unholy  
demon story.

JONATHAN

Nonsense as far as I'm concerned,  
but the mayor doesn't want to take  
any chances. The law is the law,  
and we follow it. Are we clear?

David looks into his father's face. James and Mark watch  
them. Jonathan's face betrays no humor. David nods, dejected.



DAVID

Yes, sir.

David walks towards the stairs. MARY TAYLOR walks past him, dressed like she just came out of the kitchen. She is an average homely woman with loving, but dark-circled, eyes.

MARY

Are you going to bed already, David?

DAVID

Forgive me, mother, but I feel as if the day has worn me out.

MARY

Are you feeling all right?

DAVID

I'm just a little tired. I'll be fine tomorrow. With your permission, I do wish to rest.

MARY

Very well. Good night, David.

DAVID

Good night, mother.

Jonathan watches David as he approaches the stairs.

JONATHAN

If you are going to bed, then I'd best find you there when I come up later. Are we clear?

DAVID

Yes, father. Good night.

JONATHAN

Good night, son.

David walks upstairs to his room and closes the door. Mary looks at Jonathan.

MARY

What was that all about, husband?

JONATHAN

Don't worry about it.

EXT. TAYLOR HOUSE - DUSK

On the second story of the house, a window opens and David peeps out. There is a sheer drop from his window to the ground below. He looks back at the closed bedroom door, and then leaps out of the window.

THUD. David lands. He looks around and runs off.

EXT. FOREST GROVE - DUSK

A grove of trees overgrows an area about the size of a small garage. The trunks and branches interlock so well that only someone who knew it was there would be able to find it. David enters.

DAVID

Beth? Beth, are you here yet?

Beth emerges from the brush.

BETH

My love, you made it.

They embrace briefly.

DAVID

Shall we go?

BETH

Please.

They run through the trees and out of town.

EXT. OLD MILL - DUSK

This old windmill has seen better days. The props still spin in the breeze, but it is used for little but hiding anymore. David and Beth run through the grass and open the door.

INT. OLD MILL - DUSK

David and Beth enter. Dust covers everything. Old ropes and wooden parts hang from every facet of the walls and ceiling.

BETH

Hullo?

DAVID  
Anyone here?

They listen for a moment, and then look at each other.

DAVID  
It looks like our secret is still  
safe.

BETH  
Good, because we need to talk.

David walks to the mill wheel, brushes off the dust and sits.

DAVID  
This is about us, isn't it?

Beth nods.

BETH  
At first, the secret was fun, and  
then necessary, so we could see  
each other without being trailed by  
family. But David...

DAVID  
It's getting old.

BETH  
We're both old enough to be  
married, and no one would object.  
What are we waiting for?

DAVID  
Well, before now, it was the fear  
of being watched all the time like  
young couples tend to be. Of  
course, if anyone learned of this  
rendezvous, we'd get lashed either  
way.

BETH  
If we get married, we'll be free to  
be together whenever we want, and  
the only thing we'll be watched for  
is grandchildren.

David smiles and holds out an arm. Beth slides into his lap  
and he holds her.

DAVID  
Whenever you want to tell, I'm with  
you.

BETH

Really?

She hugs him.

BETH

Oh, I'm so excited.

She jumps up and paces around the mill.

BETH

Well, I think I'd want the wedding next spring, so I think probably in a couple weeks we could reveal ourselves, allow a natural public courting period.

Beth's pacing widens across the floor of the mill which creaks under her weight.

BETH

You would, of course, have to ask my father for his blessing, but that should be easy.

David glances away with a worried look that Beth doesn't notice.

BETH

Then we could begin the actual planning process-

CRASH! The floor near a boarded doorway collapses and Beth goes down with it. She screams.

DAVID

Beth!

David runs to the hole and looks down.

DAVID

Beth!

A faint coughing sounds from deep within the hole. David looks around the mill. He pulls on some rope, but it is attached far above.

He runs over to the hole. Darkness.

DAVID

Beth, I'm coming down.

He closes his eyes and jumps.

INT. UNDERGROUND CAVERN - DUSK

Beth hits the ground and rolls a little. She heavily gets to her hands and knees huffing and puffing.

David hits the ground and rolls to a stop. He scrambles to his feet and runs to Beth.

DAVID  
Are you all right?

Beth shakes her head and looks around.

BETH  
Where are we?

In one direction, the waning sunlight shines just inside the cave entrance. Artificial light issues from deeper within.

DAVID  
Well, we can either go out, or we can check out where that light is coming from.

BETH  
I'm not sure I want to check out a strange light.

DAVID  
It might help us figure out what happened to Ben. People are going crazy over it.

Beth shrugs and nods but grips his arm. They creep toward the artificial light source.

INT. CAVERN ROOM

The room is round and carved out of the dirt. Off to one side, another opening leads to another room, but it is darkened.

A crude table sits in the center with a lamp on it. The lamp light appears to be lit with a filament like a modern light bulb.

BETH  
It looks like someone's house.

DAVID  
Beth, look at that lamp.

They both stoop down to look at it.

BETH

There's no fire, but it glows.

David looks around the room again. On the far side of the room just on the edge of the light, someone rests on the floor. He taps Beth's arm and points.

DAVID

There's someone over there.

He walks toward the form, but Beth tugs on his arm.

BETH

David, let's get out of here...  
please?

DAVID

I just want to know if it's Ben.  
Maybe we can stumble across him  
tomorrow and be heroes.

Beth cowers behind David as he closes in on the sleeping form.

He kneels beside the sleeper. It's Ben Thurman.

DAVID

Found you.

Beth tugs at David's shirt.

BETH

David, look at his neck.

On Ben's neck are two side-by-side puncture wounds about the width of canine teeth.

Beth covers her mouth in fear.

Someone steps out of the other room behind them, unnoticed.

BETH

They were right. He was bitten by  
something. I'll bet it lives here.  
What if it finds us here?

DAVID

Don't worry, no one will find-

David turns to find Rufus standing in the other doorway looking at them with a smirk.

He holds a sword in a scabbard at his side. The color drains from David's face. Beth glances over and her eyes open wide.

RUFUS

I found you.

The pair screams and darts out of that hole faster than their legs were meant to carry them.

Rufus chuckles. Ben stupors up and looks around.

BEN

What's going on?

Rufus scowls and rolls his eyes to look at Ben.

RUFUS

Oh, shut up, you old fool.

Ben lays his head back down. Rufus looks after the young lovers and smiles.

EXT. BETH'S PARENTS' HOUSE - NIGHT

They reach the doorstep, panting.

BETH

Do you think he followed us?

The door slams open. The pair screams and jumps away from the door. PATRICK CARPENTER, a large man with a no nonsense face and build to back it up glares at them.

PATRICK

Outside at night alone with a young man? Young lady, you'd better have a good explanation.

DAVID

Sir, we found Ben Thurman. He had marks on his neck.

David signs the marks on his own neck. Patrick is unsympathetic.

PATRICK

(cynical)

David, while this discovery is a commendable feat, there is currently a law against being outside at night!

BETH

But-

PATRICK

Not another word! This situation is highly improper, and I've half a mind to-

DAVID

Sir, I'd like to marry your daughter.

Patrick opens his eyes wide at David. Beth's mouth drops open - half shocked and half smiling. Patrick nods.

PATRICK

Beth, go inside the house and wash. We'll discuss your part in this in a moment.

Beth's head droops. She goes inside. Patrick glares at David.

PATRICK

Your declaration changes little. I will be discussing all of this with your father tomorrow, and I would recommend he find out from you before he finds out from me.

DAVID

Yes, sir.

PATRICK

And if you expect me to allow you to marry my daughter, Mr. Taylor, I expect you to follow the rules. I will not have a son-in-law who breaks the law. Now go home. It sounds like you've already learned how dangerous it can be.

DAVID

Yes, sir.

David leaves the porch.

EXT. HAUGINSTOWN - NIGHT

David crosses the town square. He looks at the stars and smiles. He lowers his head to look ahead of him. He freezes.

Rufus blocks David's path.



DAVID

Who... who are you?

RUFUS

You are a curious little chap, aren't you? First, you invade my home, then I get questions. Who are you?

DAVID

David...Taylor.

RUFUS

Well, David Taylor, I'm Rufus. A special emissary to Hauginstown from the Order of Tepish.

David only stares, his eyes wide open. Rufus approaches to within striking distance.

RUFUS

I'm here to reward your curiosity with eternal servitude to the Elrod Malnak of the Order of Tepish in his army to combat the Rastem insurrectionists.

David looks at Rufus, confused. Rufus knocks him to the ground. David struggles to no effect. Rufus pulls out another chrome, two-pronged nilrof and injects David's neck. David gasps.

RUFUS

Welcome to the family.

David hyperventilates for a moment and then screams the scream of a man being torn apart from the inside out. Rufus laughs. David faints.

Suddenly, Rufus is kicked off of David and thrown against the nearby statue. Rufus jumps to his feet, shaking this attack off.

He looks over to his attacker. Standing over David now is ZECHARIAH, a formidable presence appearing to be in his 60's, but extremely fit for this age.

He is dressed in dark clothing: a single piece shirt tucked into his dark trousers. He wears a long riding coat that goes to his ankles. His wrists and ankles are bound in metal gauntlets, and he has a sheath lashed on his back.

His face is etched with confidence. He has a long beard, unshaven in decades with hair to match, all a stark shade of grey-white.

He speaks in a gruff, firm voice.

ZECHARIAH

I don't know who you are, but transmutating humans into Fempiror is a blatant violation of the Rastem code.

RUFUS

The code is dead, old man, and your Rastem Order will soon be dead, too.

ZECHARIAH

Leave this town, malklek.

RUFUS

Or what?

ZECHARIAH

Or you don't leave at all.

RUFUS

Fine.

Rufus moves towards David. Zechariah blocks his path.

ZECHARIAH

He stays.

RUFUS

You have no claim to him.

ZECHARIAH

Nor do you.

Rufus draws a two handed longsword. Its design is very plain, almost assembly-line, in appearance.

Zechariah does the same. His sword is similar to a katana, but his hilt is very ornate, as if much time went into its design. His blade is also etched with a word in a strange form of symbolic writing.

A mighty duel ensues between them. Zechariah is very deliberate, yet quick, in his style, while Rufus is cocky. Their swords clash as each combatant makes moves upon the other.

The clash is impossibly fast. Rufus makes a swing for Zechariah. Zechariah ducks and swings for Rufus' feet. Rufus leaps up against the side of the statue and then down behind Zechariah.

Zechariah anticipates and makes a backward swing for Rufus. Rufus ducks the blow and the duel proceeds. The swords clang together over and over until Zechariah backs Rufus up against the statue.

ZECHARIAH

Who are you?

RUFUS

A Redäl Kötzt of the Order of Tepish.

ZECHARIAH

Tell me, Redäl Kötzt, where are your Fälzkrüz?

RUFUS

If you are so wise to know of the Fälzkrüz, old man, then you should also know of the Redäl Kötzt who find their own Fälzkrüz.

ZECHARIAH

Who is the Elrod Malnak?

RUFUS

You'll never find out.

Rufus pushes Zechariah off him, and the battle continues. Zechariah makes a swing slicing Rufus belly. Rufus lunges for Zechariah, each swing faster than the one before it.

Zechariah goes on the defensive as Rufus takes swing after swing, but each one is skillfully blocked by Zechariah. In one deft move, Zechariah knocks the sword from Rufus' hand, and runs him through. Rufus has a shocked look on his face.

ZECHARIAH

Again, who is the Elrod Malnak?

Rufus spits blood in Zechariah's face.

ZECHARIAH

Who is your Kepinürsk?

RUFUS

The Tepish will rule forever.

Rufus dies. Zechariah pulls his sword out, wipes it with a cloth from his pocket, and re-sheaths it. He also removes Rufus' sword and sheath from his body, and ties it to his waist.

He looks around on the ground and finds the smashed nilrof. He sighs as he looks over what is left of the device, but he places it in the satchel Rufus carried, and straps the satchel around his own waist.

He looks over at David. Sadly, he shakes his head. He lifts David over his shoulders and then lifts the body of Rufus over his other shoulder. He carries them both into the night.

INT. ZECHARIAH'S HOUSE - DAY

A non-descript room with no windows, a bed, and a nightstand with a lamp lit, once again, by a filament. David lies unconscious on the bed.

Then, David starts up with a slight scream. He looks around the room, confused. A look of dread crosses his face.

Slowly, he reaches up to his neck to find out if last night was real or just a nightmare. On his neck, his fingers run across two scabbed marks. He gasps.

The door opens. David looks up in fear to see Zechariah standing in the doorway. He gasps again, and backs away from the door into a corner of the room.

DAVID

Who are you? Where am I? What do you want with me?

ZECHARIAH

My name is Zechariah. Just relax, I'm here to help you.

DAVID

What did you do to me?

ZECHARIAH

Last night, you were injected with a serum that altered your physiology. You are now a Fempiror.

DAVID

A what?

Dvid appears to struggle with the word for a moment. He looks back to Zechariah.

DAVID

Vampire?

ZECHARIAH

Fempiror. One word descended from the other. The serum does give us characteristics similar to the vampire of mythology, but you will find the Fempiror quite different from the myth you know.

DAVID

I'll die before I drink anyone's blood.

ZECHARIAH

And no one expects you to drink anyone's blood.

DAVID

Oh.

ZECHARIAH

I think you'll find a lot of mythology is simply that. As of now, you are no longer human, so you will need to adjust to a new style of life.

DAVID

When can I go home?

ZECHARIAH

You can't.

DAVID

Why not?

ZECHARIAH

It's a violation of the Rastem code. Also, the human world lives in the sunlight, and that will kill you.

David looks at Zechariah, speechless.

DAVID

I don't...

He sighs and looks away from Zechariah.

ZECHARIAH

What is your name?

DAVID

David Taylor.

ZECHARIAH

I know this is hard, David. You won't like me for this part, but I am a Rastem, and the Code commands that I protect you. I will not allow you to hurt yourself or anyone else, so don't try to leave. Trust me on this.

David shrugs.

ZECHARIAH

Get some rest. We have a long night ahead of us.

David doesn't respond. Zechariah exits, closing the door behind him. David looks after him, anger and pain etched on his visage. A tear runs down his face.

INT. ZECHARIAH'S HOUSE - DAY

The living area is expansive. It is decently furnished, and the kitchen area is all in the same room. There are other doors in the dwelling as well as a hall stretching off another direction. Sconces on the walls light the room.

A door opens. David peeps out of his room and looks around. Finding the living area empty, he steps out of his room.

He looks around the room at the various doors. He locates a door alone on a wall that is locked from his side.

He looks around again, and tiptoes to the door. He slowly unlatches the door lock.

He reaches for the door handle. Zechariah's hand darts out of nowhere and grabs his hand.

ZECHARIAH

You're not leaving, are you, David?

DAVID

I'm going home. You can't hold me here.

ZECHARIAH

True. I can't. But If you go out there right now, you'll die.

DAVID  
I don't believe you.

ZECHARIAH  
Really?

Zechariah grabs David by the wrist, pulls him behind the door and opens it. Outside the door is a short tunnel carved out of the dirt and then a wide-open, sunlit field

Zechariah steps toward the sunlight, still holding David's wrist, but David doesn't move.

ZECHARIAH  
Are you coming?

David nods and follows Zechariah to the brink of the sunlight streaming past the tunnel.

ZECHARIAH  
This will sting.

David looks up at him a little fearful. Zechariah thrusts his hand into the light. David howls in pain and the flesh on his hand begins to burn.

Zechariah releases him and David falls to the ground nursing his hand. He looks at Zechariah with hatred.

ZECHARIAH  
Hate me if you want, but remember:  
I could have let you leave.

Zechariah walks back inside his house and keeps the door open, waiting. David looks to the field and then down to his burned hand. He stumbles to his feet and walks inside Zechariah's house.

Zechariah slams the door behind him. David sits on the floor, nursing his hand.

DAVID  
Why?

ZECHARIAH  
I've seen men burst into flames  
running out into the sunlight when  
they couldn't take the darkness  
anymore. I don't know why it harms  
us; it just does.

DAVID

So we can't go out during the day  
at all?

ZECHARIAH

Sunlight. If there are clouds, you  
can go out. In fact, we have cloaks  
to cover us during the day if we  
need to move during that time. It's  
the sun specifically that hurts us.

DAVID

What else will hurt me?

ZECHARIAH

Garlic, white oak, and I hope  
you're not fond of orange juice.

DAVID

Does that mean I'm immortal too?

ZECHARIAH

No. We can be killed in exactly the  
same ways as everyone else. We seem  
immortal to humanity because we  
live so much longer than they do.

DAVID

Why?

ZECHARIAH

Something about having a low body  
temperature. I've never been clear  
on what that has to do with aging,  
but when I was changed, I was your  
age.

DAVID

How old are you?

ZECHARIAH

(matter-of-fact)

Four hundred ten.

David stares at Zechariah, his mouth hanging open. He averts  
his eyes.

ZECHARIAH

Get some rest. We have to go to  
Erim, the central Fempiror city. I  
need to talk to the Council, and  
it's a long trip.



DAVID  
I don't understand.

ZECHARIAH  
I don't expect you to. We leave  
just after sunset.

David climbs to his feet and trudges to his room. He closes the door. Zechariah walks down his hallway.

He enters a small cavern in which is placed a small pedestal with a cross. A small hole has been cut in the ceiling, and fashioned so the sunlight is directed only on the cross.

Zechariah kneels.

ZECHARIAH  
Father in heaven, please be with  
this child through this difficult  
time in his new life. And Lord,  
please help us all if the Tepish  
have returned...

INT. HAUGINSTOWN TOWN HALL - DAY

The mayor of Hauginstown, GERALD HAUGINS, a large man who is probably too well-pampered by the townsfolk, stands at a lectern before an assembly of townsfolk.

Beth sits in the front row along with Abraham and David's family. Mary sobs quietly, her face tear-stained, while Jonathan only appears stunned.

MAYOR HAUGINS  
Friends and neighbors, two days  
ago, Ben Thurman disappeared. Most  
people attributed the disappearance  
to Ben's demeanor. We all know he  
has disappeared before. However,  
last night a greater tragedy  
occurred. David Taylor, the son of  
Jonathan Taylor, never returned  
home.

David's mother turns her face into Jonathan's shirt. He holds her.

MAYOR HAUGINS  
This morning, just east of the  
Taylor family business, we found  
the-

He pauses to collect the words.

MAYOR HAUGINS

(with difficulty)

-charred ... remains of a person.  
Based upon the size of what was  
left, we can only surmise these are  
the remains of David Taylor.

David's mother wails. Beth wipes her eyes on a handkerchief.  
Abraham looks at Beth, concerned. Jonathan holds his wife.

MAYOR HAUGINS

The last person to see David was  
Miss Elizabeth Carpenter. Her  
parents indicated that she and  
David had discovered Ben Thurman in  
a cave by the old Miller place. Mr.  
Tibbets had gone out to this cave  
with some men earlier. Mr. Tibbets,  
would you relay the results of that  
discovery?

MR. TIBBETS, a skinny man in his 40's, steps forward from the  
back of the room. His manner is rather aloof, and he doesn't  
appear pleased with his recent job.

TIBBETS

Yes, Mayor Haugins. We went out to  
the area described by Miss  
Carpenter and found a cave where we  
discovered more charred remains we  
believe may be Ben Thurman.

MAYOR HAUGINS

Anything in the cave?

TIBBETS

In the cave, we found a small area  
that looked lived in, and there was  
a broken lantern on the floor.  
Thurman may have knocked it over in  
a struggle.

Mayor Haugins looks at the lectern, sad. He faces the  
assembly again.

MAYOR HAUGINS

Friends and neighbors, while some  
rumors of demons and vampires may  
be about, we can be certain that  
there is danger in Hauginstown at  
night.

(MORE)

MAYOR HAUGINS (cont'd)  
I must reiterate, do not go out  
after dark until this matter is  
resolved. During the day, travel in  
pairs. Funerals for our departed  
brethren will be tomorrow  
afternoon. God be with you all  
through this difficult time.

EXT. ZECHARIAH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Zechariah's house, from the outside, looks like an oversized mound of dirt with an opening in the side. Off to one side of the dwelling is a second, smaller mound.

INT. ZECHARIAH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Zechariah walks to David's door and opens it. David remains in his bed. Helooks at Zechariah briefly, and then closes his eyes again.

ZECHARIAH  
Are you ready?

DAVID  
No.

ZECHARIAH  
What do you need?

DAVID  
I need for you to let me go home.

ZECHARIAH  
We've covered this.

DAVID  
They would understand.

ZECHARIAH  
David, I became a Fempiror by  
choice almost four hundred years  
ago for a country that no longer  
exists. When I came home, my family  
and clan rejected me, and they knew  
what I was. I know how regular  
people react to our condition.

DAVID  
Then why didn't you stop it?

ZECHARIAH  
I was too late.

Zechariah presses a button on the wall, and the light extinguishes.

David jumps out of the bed and looks at the light. He grabs his hat and runs out after Zechariah.

DAVID  
How did you do that?

ZECHARIAH  
The light button.

DAVID  
Light button?

ZECHARIAH  
One of the first things you'll notice about Fempiror society is that centuries of peace and a long life span has allowed some of our people to create things the humans don't have.

DAVID  
Like the lights?

ZECHARIAH  
Since we are night dwellers, the first thing created was some kind of light that did not require fire.

DAVID  
How does it work?

ZECHARIAH  
You'll find out. Come on.

Zechariah presses the light button in the main room and leaves. David stands in the darkness for a moment looking at the extinguished lights.

ZECHARIAH (O.S.)  
David! Come on!

EXT. ZECHARIAH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Zechariah exits his house and approaches a dirt mound off to the side of his house. David follows him. Zechariah signals David to stand off to one side.

DAVID  
What are you-?

Zechariah halts him with a forefinger.

ZECHARIAH  
Patience. Watch.

Zechariah reaches into a small depression in the mound and pulls a handle. As if on hydraulics, the side of the mound opens. An odd-looking cart without wheels sits inside.

DAVID  
What's that?

ZECHARIAH  
That is how we're going to get to Erim.

David looks at the cart, and then raises an eyebrow to Zechariah.

DAVID  
Um... how is this going to get us there?

Zechariah smiles and touches a switch inside the cart. The cart lifts off of the ground a few feet and hovers. David's mouth drops open, speechless. Zechariah smiles.

He pulls the cart out of the mound.

DAVID  
How? What?

ZECHARIAH  
Instead of weapons of war, we create efficiency. We have to. Since functioning in the daylight isn't possible, we need to get where we're going quickly.

DAVID  
What is it?

ZECHARIAH  
Well, it's a levitating cart. We just call it a Levi-Cart.

DAVID  
How does it work?

ZECHARIAH  
Save your questions. We have to reach Cerebdim by sunset.

DAVID

Ceredim? I thought we were going to Erim.

Zechariah climbs into the Cart. He pulls a lever in the Cart and the short legs the Cart was sitting on retract into the bottom of the vehicle.

ZECHARIAH

Get in.

David climbs in next to Zechariah.

ZECHARIAH

We are going to Erim, but it's too far to reach in a single night - especially a summer night. Cerebdim has a Rastem Safe House that will accommodate us on our journey.

DAVID

Safe house?

ZECHARIAH

Again, I will explain later. You'll want to remove your hat.

David looks at Zechariah, confused again. Zechariah eases forward on a pair of levers on either side of his seat.

The Levi-Cart moves forward at an alarming speed. David snatches his hat before it flies off into the wind.

Zechariah steers the Cart so that it passes by Hauginstown and then

EXT. OPEN FIELDS - NIGHT

The Levi-Cart bolts across the surface at high speed. David smiles as the wind whips by him. He holds out his hand to feel the wind rush through his fingers. He looks back to Zechariah who smiles at him.

ZECHARIAH

So it is not so bad after all?

David crosses his arms and drops his smile.

DAVID

You were going to explain.

## ZECHARIAH

Where to begin... Fempiror means  
"new warrior" in an old language  
called Felletterusk that the  
Fempiror still use and you will  
have to learn.

David scowls. Zechariah ignores him.

## EXT. FELLETERUSK BATTLEFIELD - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Vista of an enormous battle between two great forces. Armies  
clash together, locked in a seemingly eternal struggle.

## ZECHARIAH (V.O.)

In 1385, there was a war between  
the Felletterusk and our enemies,  
the Corelnesh. We were losing.

The Felletterusk Army retreats. The Corelnesh army cheers.

## EXT. FELLETERUSK TRAINING GROUND - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

A man of about 40 with a dark well-cut beard, sharp eyes, and  
a nervous demeanor, VOIVODE DRACULYA, walks past a line of  
troops, handing them cups full of a dark, red liquid.

## ZECHARIAH (V.O.)

Volunteers took a serum created by  
an alchemist - Voivode Draculya -  
and became new warriors - Fempiror.

The troops drink the liquid in unison. Variously, they all  
scream and collapse to the ground.

## EXT. FELLETERUSK BATTLEFIELD - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

This time, the Felletterusk troops run through Corelnesh  
encampments, destroying everything and everyone in their  
path.

## ZECHARIAH (V.O.)

With our enhanced speed and  
strength, we were easily able to  
defeat the Corelnesh.

## EXT. FELLETERUSK FIELDS - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

The troops turn away from Voivode and walk home.

ZECHARIAH (V.O.)

After the war, Voivode had not yet perfected a cure to revert us to our former state, so we went home as Fempiror to rejoin our families and wait....

EXT. OPEN FIELDS - NIGHT

Zechariah looks into the distance, difficult memories etched on his face.

ZECHARIAH

...or that was the plan.

DAVID

What went wrong?

ZECHARIAH

Our family and friends didn't understand our condition.

EXT. FELLETERUSK VILLAGE - SUNRISE (FLASHBACK)

A Fempiror is dragged out of his house in a throng of blood-thirsty villagers. He is strapped to a pole - witch-hunt style. The sun rises over the horizon. He burns, screaming in pain.

ZECHARIAH (V.O.)

We frightened them. Some Fempiror were killed by people of their village who thought they were of Satanic origin. Some were tied to a post to wait for the sun to rise on them.

EXT. FELLETERUSK CAVE - DAY (FLASHBACK)

The sun shines bright outside a cave where several Fempiror are huddled. One of them gazes out into the sun drenched countryside. He charges out of the cave. Another Fempiror tries to stop him, but is too late.

His flesh burns as he runs across the countryside.

ZECHARIAH (V.O.)

Others couldn't handle the darkness anymore, and chose to gaze at the sun one last time...



EXT. OPEN FIELDS - NIGHT

Zechariah continues driving over the landscape, gazing out over his memories.

ZECHARIAH  
...as it destroyed them.

Zechariah looks off to one side. He steers the Levi-Cart toward a small town.

DAVID  
Is that Cerebdim?

ZECHARIAH  
Yes. I'll tell you more as we continue our journey. Four hundred years of history takes time to tell.

David nods. The Levi-Cart continues to barrel onward.

DAVID  
Are we just going to fly into town?

ZECHARIAH  
No, we are going to stop and cover the Cart first. Then we walk and drag it behind us.

David stares at Zechariah, confused yet again.

EXT. CEREBDIM - NIGHT

Zechariah and David walk through the streets of Cerebdim dragging the Levi-Cart, though it appears to be a wagon covered with a dark cloth to conceal its content.

They each wear dark cloaks called DAY TRAVEL CLOAKS that fully cover them from head to toe.

DAVID  
Are you looking for something?

ZECHARIAH  
The Rastem Safe House is marked in the Felletterusk language and writing. It looks like nonsense to most humans.

DAVID  
What is this safe house anyway?

ZECHARIAH  
Just a place to stay the day  
without odd looks, and so I can get  
some information about the current  
state of Erim. Here we are.

Zechariah points to a building with a sign written in an odd  
language of symbols.

DAVID  
What does it say?

ZECHARIAH  
Rastem Feca Usrasa.

Zechariah looks at David who only stares back,  
uncomprehending. Zechariah sighs.

ZECHARIAH  
Do I really need to translate it?

David shrugs.

ZECHARIAH  
Very well. Where did I say we were  
going?

DAVID  
Erim.

ZECHARIAH  
No, in Cerebdim, David.

DAVID  
A ... Rastem Safe House.

ZECHARIAH  
Congratulations, you figured it  
out.

David rolls his eyes. Zechariah walks to a well worn spot on  
the wall near the sign. A large door opens of its own accord  
and Zechariah pulls the Cart in behind him followed closely  
by David.

INT. SAFE HOUSE GARAGE - NIGHT

Upon entering, David looks about. A Fempiror sits off to one side of the door, controlling it. Zechariah parks the Levi-cart. They cross to a door leading into the safe house.

INT. SAFE HOUSE COMMON ROOM - NIGHT

Zechariah and David enter. The place is sparsely decorated with only large wooden tables adorning its wooden floor. The same sort of lighting system that lit Zechariah's home is in use here.

Zechariah walks over to a bar-like counter. The Fempiror behind the counter, ILDRITCH, a man looking to be in his 50's with a grey horseshoe of hair around his bald head with a friendly face and strong arms, looks up at them and smiles.

ILDRITCH

Well, I'll be... Zechariah, what brings you out of ... were was it? Hauginstown, right?

ZECHARIAH

Heading to Erim. Same as always, Ildritch. I have more proof of the Tepish threat.

The place grows quiet. Eyes turn to Zechariah. Ildritch draws close to Zechariah.

ILDRITCH

Now listen here, Zechariah... They didn't believe you fifteen years ago, and twenty-five years ago, your theories got you removed. They won't believe you.

ZECHARIAH

They have to listen, Ildritch, they must.

The whole place has silenced. Eyes remain on Zechariah and Ildritch. David looks concerned and curious. Ildritch motions Zechariah to a far end of the counter.

ILDRITCH

(low, in Felletterusk;  
subtitled)

Ti sil atef esprültärsh runvajav,  
kaki anlandi.

(MORE)

ILDRITCH (cont'd)  
 Erim silnil hav ti sik.  
 (translation)  
 It is a hopeless venture, my  
 friend. Erim is not what it was.

ZECHARIAH  
 (in Felletterusk;  
 subtitled)  
 Ka stüra tidä tod. Lew stüra  
 Tepishel pesti anjo yeh crira  
 vertes.  
 (translation)  
 I have to do it. The Tepish must be  
 exposed before they are allowed to  
 take over.

They look at David; then at the room. Conversation has resumed. David has followed them and waits. Ildritch looks back to Zechariah and nods.

ILDRITCH  
 (in Felletterusk;  
 subtitled)  
 Ravin gus. Yawlan ka resa  
 retidamnil lidä. Erim sil jyc kaki  
 jafdentib. Stom Rastem velada tidä.  
 Liki nar iostef jatara rüft bato,  
 tül ti jatara dyatep re yelta bato.  
 (translation)  
 So be it. Whatever I say will not  
 deter you. Erim is beyond my reach  
 now. Most Rastem avoid it. Your  
 suspicions may be true, but it may  
 be too late already.

Zechariah looks at Ildritch, worried.

ZECHARIAH  
 Discouraging.

ILDRITCH  
 (suddenly cheerful)  
 A room?

ZECHARIAH  
 (following Ildritch's  
 lead)  
 Please.

Ildritch pulls a key from the cabinet behind him, and hands it to Zechariah. Zechariah takes hold of it, but Ildritch doesn't release it just yet. Zechariah looks at him, curious. Ildritch is suddenly serious again.

ILDRITCH  
 (in Felletterusk;  
 subtitled)  
 Gras nilenh.  
 (translation)  
 Trust no one.

Zechariah takes the key, and walks past David. David follows.

DAVID  
 What was he telling you?

INT. SAFE HOUSE HALLWAY - NIGHT

Zechariah walks down to their room.

DAVID  
 Zechariah-

Zechariah turns to David, holding up a finger to quiet him. David stops. Zechariah turns the key in the lock and steps into the room. David follows.

INT. SAFE HOUSE, ZECHARIAH'S ROOM - NIGHT

Zechariah locks the door behind them.

ZECHARIAH  
 Things may be worse than I feared.  
 Nevertheless, we must go to the  
 council, and pray to God that they  
 still work for the people.

DAVID  
 Who are these Tepish?

ZECHARIAH  
 They are an offshoot of the Rastem  
 order that fought the war against  
 the Corelnesh. In the beginning,  
 they weren't evil; they were just  
 angry, and we all understood that.

EXT. FELLETTERUSK TRAINING GROUNDS - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Two mighty regiments stand ready to fight. One stands behind a banner depicting a wolf. The other stands behind a banner depicting an owl.

ZECHARIAH (V.O.)

The Fempiror of the war had two divisions: Rastem, which means wolf; and Elewo, which means owl.

IMAGE: The Rastem army fights dressed in wrist and ankle gauntlets, using swords against swords.

ZECHARIAH (V.O.)

The Rastem were the fighting soldiers, specializing in swordplay and offense.

IMAGE: An Elewo, garbed like a ninja, sneaks around a corner and gazes on two Corelnesh soldiers. Unarmed except for the gauntlets on wrists and ankles, he moves up behind the Corelnesh, and after a very short battle, he takes them both down by snapping their necks.

ZECHARIAH (V.O.)

The Elewo specialized in unarmed combat and handled espionage and covert operations.

INT. SAFE HOUSE, ZECHARIAH'S ROOM - NIGHT

DAVID

Where did the Tepish come from?

ZECHARIAH

Out of the chaos that followed.

INT. FEMPIROR MEETING CHAMBER - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Around a large round table, twelve Fempiror sit in discussion. They are all flanked by members of their units of Rastem and Elewo.

ZECHARIAH (V.O.)

Our leaders talked for days on end. The Elewo decided to wait out a cure in peace, away from the people who rejected them.

The Elewo all leave the room. The remaining Rastem erupt into a fierce debate.

ZECHARIAH (V.O.)

The Rastem were divided. Some of us felt we should continue serving as we served before: protect the people from future threats. The others felt we should take our revenge on these people and do to them as we did to the Corelnesh. To these, their own families became their enemy. The Rastem divided into two orders from that day forward.

The Rastem leave the table. Half go one way, and half go the other way.

INT. SAFE HOUSE, ZECHARIAH'S ROOM - NIGHT

ZECHARIAH

Those who wished to continue in their duties to protect the people retained the Rastem name. The others who desired revenge became the order of Tepish, which means bat.

DAVID

What happened?

ZECHARIAH

They moved faster than we could have dreamed.

EXT. FELLETERUSK VILLAGE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

A group of Tepish, armored in red and black with a bat on their chest, tear through a little village, killing everyone in sight, and torching everything.

ZECHARIAH (V.O.)

Like a swarm of locusts, they swept across the Empire, destroying everything in their paths - men, women, children - everyone who rejected them.

EXT. FELLETERUSK CAPITAL - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Buildings smolder. A group of Rastem stands in awe at the destruction.

ZECHARIAH (V.O.)

By the time we realized what was happening, we were too late. The Tepish had destroyed our country. We watched our capital city go up in flames before our eyes, and we were powerless to stop it. We had failed...

INT. SAFE HOUSE, ZECHARIAH'S ROOM - NIGHT

Zechariah stops and looks at the floor, tears welling in his eyes. David sits quietly.

ZECHARIAH

We have a long road ahead of us tonight. Get some rest.

David nods.

EXT. HAUGINSTOWN CEMETERY - DAY

The cemetery holds two fresh graves. Beth and Abraham stand together at one of them. The simple grave marker shows "David Taylor."

Near them are the parents of David, Beth, and Abraham. Beth's eyes are red and puffy. Tears continue to roll down her cheeks.

Beth looks back at David's parents. His mother shoots her an angry look. Beth turns back. Abraham turns to her.

ABRAHAM

How are you doing?

BETH

David's mother blames me for his death. Maybe it was my fault.

ABRAHAM

Don't think that way.

BETH

No, if I hadn't suggested ... if we only had come home earlier ... he'd still-

Abraham places a finger on her lips. He withdraws his hand quickly and looks around.



ABRAHAM

The mayor has half the town staying up nights to try and catch the killer. By the grace of God, he will be brought to justice.

BETH

Maybe he isn't dead. I still feel like he's with me. In here.

She points to her heart.

BETH

This might not be him. It could be anyone, couldn't it? I mean, he was charred beyond-

Beth looks back and Mary Taylor stands directly in front of her. Jonathan takes her arm and tugs in a vain attempt to bring her away from Beth. The pair lock eyes for a moment.

MARY

It should have been you.

PATRICK

That's enough.

JONATHAN

He's right. Let's go.

Mrs. Taylor allows her husband to escort her away.

PATRICK

Come on, Beth.

Beth nods. Abraham stops her before she leaves.

ABRAHAM

Is there anything I can do?

Beth shakes her head.

BETH

I just need to be alone for awhile.

Abraham watches her go. He sees his parents standing off to one side, ready to leave as well. He watches Beth walk away for a moment, and then nods and follows his parents.

INT. BETH'S ROOM - DUSK

Beth enters. Her room is a hodge-podge of domestic heaven, as if her life has been in the preparation of becoming a homemaker. Clothes in a variety of sizes from baby to adult hang on a rack on her wall.

A half-completed cross-stitch picture of a house and yard lies on a small table. A painting of her and a male figure without a head sits on an easel next to an assortment of colors. A mirror sits beyond her easel.

The ball of yarn sits on her bed wrapped up in knitting needles. She walks into her room and sits on her bed. She looks around her, tears streaming down her face.

She picks up her incomplete knitting and holds it to her face, sobbing. She tosses it across the room into the rack of cloths and buries her face in her lap, sniffing.

She glances up to the rack of clothes and then looks to one of it to see her dirt-stained, blue and white dress draped over a chair.

She walks to the dress and picks it up. Holds it close to her and sits on her bed. Clutching the dress, she looks outside at the sunset.

BETH

What happened to you, my love?  
Where did you go? I can feel in my  
heart we did not bury you today.  
But if it was not you, then where  
are you now? As long as the hope of  
your life lives within me, I can  
never marry another. Come back to  
me, my love, come back to me...

She lays her head down on her pillow and closes her eyes.

BETH

Come back to me...

Outside the sun sets, and night falls.

INT. SAFE HOUSE, ZECHARIAH'S ROOM - NIGHT

In bed, David's eyes snap open.

DAVID  
 (whispered)  
 Beth...

His eyes show a restless sleep. He does not move.

ZECHARIAH (O.S.)  
 Get up, David.

David blinks. He looks over to see Zechariah, once again adorned in full Rastem gear, ready to go.

ZECHARIAH  
 Summer nights are painfully short.  
 We must hurry.

EXT. OPEN FIELDS - NIGHT

Zechariah and David speed across the fields in the Levi-Cart.

DAVID  
 So when we get to this "Erim," then what?

ZECHARIAH  
 We petition the council for an immediate meeting, and then speak with a Rastem named Tiberius to find out the true state of Erim. If he's still there. I've been away for far too long. I've been a fool.

DAVID  
 Why have you been away so long?

ZECHARIAH  
 I came to Hauginstown to try and find evidence of an occurrence twenty-five years ago. I feel this attack is related.

EXT. ERIM - NIGHT

The city of Erim is modestly lit as Zechariah and David cruise into it. The city is busy with people.

Zechariah drives his Levi-Cart up to a building labeled "Cunlisk Ydöj Lakär."

They stop the vehicle. Zechariah shuts it off, and it lands onto the short legs that keep the levitation hubs just off the ground.

They get out of the cart and go up the stairs.

INT. COUNCIL BODY HALL - NIGHT

Zechariah and David enter. "Council Body Hall" is a beautiful, ornate structure with exemplary architecture.

JARVIS AORI, a skinny, sniveling, butler type of man with neatly trimmed white hair and distrustful eyes, looks up from his desk near the entrance.

He stands and walks over to them. He has a tone that drips with perfect customer service.

JARVIS

Good evening, gentlemen. Welcome to Body Hall. My name is Jarvis Aori. How can I direct you this evening?

ZECHARIAH

Hello Jarvis. I'm Zechariah and this is David. I need to speak to the Head; is it still Karian?

JARVIS

It is...and may I inquire, sir, as to the subject of your meeting?

ZECHARIAH

The Tepish.

A look of disbelief crosses Jarvis's face. His tone drops from friendly to sarcastic.

JARVIS

Yes, sir. Head Karian is in. I'll see if he's available.

ZECHARIAH

Thank you.

They follow Jarvis down the hall to a beautiful double door.

JARVIS

Please wait here.

Jarvis enters the office. David looks at Zechariah, who stands stoic.

DAVID  
So what are we doing here?

ZECHARIAH  
Patience.

Jarvis exits Karian's office, a smug look adorning his face.

JARVIS  
Head Karian is too busy to speak to  
you at this time.

ZECHARIAH  
Did you tell him about the Tepish?

JARVIS  
Yes.

ZECHARIAH  
And he doesn't want to know about  
it?

JARVIS  
He is very busy.

ZECHARIAH  
When does he want us to come back?

JARVIS  
He didn't say.

ZECHARIAH  
Then we'll see him now.

JARVIS  
What?

Zechariah pushes Jarvis out of the way and slams open the door to Karian's office.

INT. KARIAN'S OFFICE, COUNCIL BODY HALL - NIGHT

KARIAN, a man who appears to be in his 60's, dressed in fine clothes, very fit with trimmed white hair and deep, blue, penetrating eyes, looks up from his desk. Zechariah enters followed closely by Jarvis, and then David.

JARVIS  
Mr. Zechariah, you cannot storm in  
here like this.

ZECHARIAH

And what are you going to do,  
Jarvis? You were never the fighter  
you claimed to be, and you haven't  
changed.

Jarvis backs down as Zechariah continues to Karian's desk.  
Karian does not look surprised and sits quietly waiting for  
Zechariah to speak.

ZECHARIAH

I need a meeting of the Council  
Body tonight.

KARIAN

You can't be serious.

ZECHARIAH

The only way this will get out is  
to call a meeting.

KARIAN

Jarvis briefed me, and this is not  
a matter for the Council.

ZECHARIAH

It's the return of the dark side of  
our race. How is this not a Council  
matter?

KARIAN

While we appreciate your concern in  
this matter, the Tepish will not  
and cannot return.

ZECHARIAH

How can you be so sure?

KARIAN

They were dealt their punishment  
three hundred sixty-eight years  
ago. You were there. I was there.  
There are no Tepish anymore.

ZECHARIAH

There was never confirmation that  
the Tepish were wiped out; many  
known leaders were never found. How  
do you explain the new Fempiror if  
there are no Tepish?

KARIAN

The confirmation was the cessation of the uprising, and new Fempiror can be created by accident - you know this. Besides, the Tepish ideology was revenge. We all feel this at times.

ZECHARIAH

I killed a rogue who referenced the Order of Tepish; he said he was a Fälskrüz. A non-Tepish would not do this.

KARIAN

You are to believe a rogue Fempiror who willingly disobeyed the law?

ZECHARIAH

I'm willing to take action at the mention of the Tepish return. Call the Council.

KARIAN

It's not within my power to-

ZECHARIAH

Don't treat me like I was transmuted yesterday. I was on the council from the beginning, and I know what you can do.

KARIAN

And you were removed.

ZECHARIAH

For acknowledging a situation. Because you felt I was too dangerous allowing the people to know there may be a problem. You want them ignorant; I want them informed. Under Council Procedure fifty-seven, any Fempiror may request a meeting of the Council if it concerns a possible threat to our race.

Karian stares Zechariah down for a moment, angry.

KARIAN

Very well. The council will convene in four girafs. Choose your words carefully.

(MORE)

KARIAN (cont'd)  
We don't want false rumors, and we  
don't want to incite panic.

ZECHARIAH  
Thank you.

KARIAN  
Until then, Zechariah.

ZECHARIAH  
Head Karian.

Zechariah exits. David follows closely behind.

EXT. COUNCIL BODY HALL - NIGHT

Zechariah storms out with David attempting to keep up.

DAVID  
What is going on?

ZECHARIAH  
The Tepish will not do anything  
until they are certain they can  
win. The ability to act with  
patience is the biggest advantage  
to having a long life. I believe  
the Tepish are building their  
forces, and their time is near.

DAVID  
And the council doesn't agree?

ZECHARIAH  
No. You heard his opinion of me.  
They don't believe a word of it.

DAVID  
Oh.

ZECHARIAH  
Now, I need to talk to an old  
friend of mine before the meeting.  
There, we will discuss your future.

DAVID  
My future? My future is with Beth.

ZECHARIAH  
That's not possible.



DAVID

How can you say that? You think I can just accept this fate of darkness like you have?

ZECHARIAH

You listen to me, child. I know exactly what you're going through. We were soldiers used in an experiment, and when the war was over, we were outcast and forced to live on our own. I watched friends kill themselves because they couldn't take it. I have gone through more years of soul-searching than that little town of yours has existed. Don't you tell me what you're going through. You know nothing!

Zechariah turns away, angry. David waits for a moment before following Zechariah through the streets.

They walk in silence for some time through the winding streets of Erim. Fempiror around them go about routines in the night as if it were day.

David catches up to Zechariah.

DAVID

Forgive me.

ZECHARIAH

I understand.

DAVID

So why isn't there a cure?

Zechariah looks at him, then sighs.

ZECHARIAH

There was one once.

DAVID

What happened to it?

ZECHARIAH

It was lost. The Tepish destroyed Voivode's lab and used some of their own blood to change him into a Fempiror as an act of vengeance for "ruining their lives." The cure went with his lab.

DAVID  
 Couldn't he just recreate the cure?

ZECHARIAH  
 For over a hundred years he tried,  
 but some piece was lost. Finally,  
 he accepted his fate and lives in  
 his ancestral home in the  
 Carpathian Mountains.

David nods. They walk on a little further.

DAVID  
 So the Fempiror serum runs through  
 our blood?

ZECHARIAH  
 Yes.

DAVID  
 How does it change people?

ZECHARIAH  
 Why?

DAVID  
 Curious.

ZECHARIAH  
 No one's curious about that.  
 Explain yourself.

DAVID  
 Well, if I can't return to  
 Hauginstown, maybe Beth would want  
 to be changed so we could still be  
 together.

Zechariah turns, grabs David by the shirt, and holds him up  
 against a wall without effort. David appears to have had the  
 fear of God put into him.

ZECHARIAH  
 Don't you ever think of doing that.  
 One of the highest crimes you can  
 commit is willful transmutation. It  
 is the first rule of the Rastem  
 Code. Not only is it morally  
 corrupt, it is a sin against the  
 person you change. You have no idea  
 what you're getting into.

DAVID

But-

ZECHARIAH

I'm serious, boy. I don't want to ever hear of this again. Do you understand me?

Wide-eyed, David nods. Zechariah lowers David to the ground, and turns away. David catches up to him.

DAVID

But I love her.

ZECHARIAH

If you love her, you'll let her go.

DAVID

I can't.

ZECHARIAH

(calm)

If you go back to Hauginstown and deliberately change Beth into a Fempiror, I will kill you.

David pauses momentarily, watching Zechariah walk onward. He catches up to him. They both continue on in awkward silence.

EXT. URUFDIAM PLATEAU - NIGHT

A sheer mountainside looms in the distance. Something shoots out of a small cave in the mountain, rushing away from it. It's a LEVI-CART, similar in design to Zechariah's but appearing to be newer in design and condition.

Driving the cart is FERTID, a man in his 30's with medium length blonde hair, a serious face, and clothed in black drab with gauntlets on his wrists and ankles. His outfit is sliced in several places and he is bleeding from his wounds.

Behind him, another Levi-cart of the same model with four Fempiror flies out of the cave.

These four are dressed in black armor with a bat etched in red on its breastplate and red borders on the connecting armor plates. Their helmets protect their heads but are open in the front, much like samurai headgear.

The Four Fempiror approach Fertid's Levi-Cart. As they draw near, three of them prepare to leap onto Fertid's vehicle.

Fertid locks the controls to keep the cart moving in a straight line. He climbs onto the rear bed of the cart and secures his foot in a strap fixed to the rear of the cart.

Fempiror 1 draws his sword and leaps across the gap. He lands squarely on the cart.

Fertid fights unarmed with remarkable strength, speed, and skill. He blocks the sword blows with his gauntlets and knocks Fempiror 1 off the Cart. He crunches to the ground.

Fempiror 2 and 3 jump over together. Using his wrists and free ankle, he blocks their hits and makes a few on them. He knocks Fempiror 2 off the cart, and continues taking on Fempiror 3.

He glances up and sees the cart heading straight for a grove of trees. He hits Fempiror 3 who falls off the back, but grabs the side of the trailing cart.

Fertid releases his foot and jumps to the other cart that veers off just as his cart smashes into the trees.

Fertid attacks the driver and tosses him overboard. He takes the controls, but Fempiror 3 climbs back onto the cart.

Fertid blocks the sword blow, as if sensing its approach. He locks the controls again and battles Fempiror 3.

The cart nears another grove of trees. Fertid knocks Fempiror 3 off the cart. He takes the controls, but can't avoid the trees. He swerves between the trees at breakneck speed.

The trees are too close together and they clip off the sides of the cart.

Fertid brakes the cart as it wedges between two trees and stops. He grabs a day-travel cloak and leaps to the forest floor. He breaks into a very fast run across the nighttime landscape.

EXT. ERIM BUSINESS DISTRICT - NIGHT

Zechariah and David enter a congested business center of Erim. The streets are lined with permanent shops selling all manner of items.

DAVID

So if transmutation is illegal, why are there so many Fempiror?

ZECHARIAH

Willing transmutation is illegal.  
You heard Karian. It's possible to  
be changed accidentally.

DAVID

Oh.

ZECHARIAH

For another thing, not everyone  
here is a Fempiror.

DAVID

They aren't?

ZECHARIAH

No. Humans who know of us  
frequently visit and even live in  
our town. Some of the shops are  
open all day and all night. The  
Fempiror owners hire humans to work  
during the day while the sun is out  
and vice versa.

DAVID

How can you tell them apart?

ZECHARIAH

Why would you need to?

Zechariah gestures to a particular shop.

ZECHARIAH

Here we are.

They approach a shop called THE LOST ART OF JIJUNGA.

DAVID

What's Jijunga?

ZECHARIAH

I really have no idea. Tiberius  
made it up. I think it's some kind  
of meditation.

Zechariah and David enter the shop.

INT. LOST ART OF JIJUNGA - NIGHT

They enter a large room that takes up the front half of the  
building with a very high ceiling. A mat takes up a  
considerable portion of the floor.

As the pair enters, an old Fempiror, TIBERIUS, comes out of the rear. He appears to be older than Zechariah, but more at ease. His hair is trimmed and white with a trimmed beard. He smiles upon seeing Zechariah.

TIBERIUS  
Zechariah!

ZECHARIAH  
How are you doing, Tiberius?

TIBERIUS  
Great.

The pair hugs like old friends. Zechariah pulls David forward.

ZECHARIAH  
David, this is Tiberius. He trained the Rastem for their original battles in Thirteen Eighty Five. He has also served to train or support almost every Rastem since.

DAVID  
How do you do?

David shuffles his feet, nervously glancing to Zechariah who only nods toward Tiberius.

TIBERIUS  
So how do you come to be with us, young one?

DAVID  
Well, I was coming home after finding one of our older men in a cave out east of town.

ZECHARIAH  
By the old mill?

David looks at him, surprised. He nods.

ZECHARIAH  
There's never been a cave out there.

DAVID  
I know. But there was one there the other night.

TIBERIUS

And what did you do before you found this cave?

DAVID

I was a tailor under my father.

ZECHARIAH

How long had there been a cave out there?

DAVID

I don't know.

TIBERIUS

How long had it been since you were out there, Zechariah?

Zechariah looks away from Tiberius, appearing to think very hard about this.

TIBERIUS

Long enough for a Fempiror to dig a cave?

ZECHARIAH

Likely.

Tiberius paces for a moment while he speaks.

TIBERIUS

So you were attacked by a person who came out of this cave that wasn't there before.

DAVID

That's right.

Suddenly, Tiberius swings a punch directly at David! David flinches. Tiberius stops the punch just before hitting David in the face. David relaxes.

DAVID

Why did you do that?

TIBERIUS

I wanted to see your reaction.

David only stares incredulously. Tiberius turns to Zechariah.

TIBERIUS

So, what do you want to do with him?

(MORE)

TIBERIUS (cont'd)  
 Did you just come back to let me  
 deal with him so you could continue  
 your crusade?

DAVID  
 Deal with me?

ZECHARIAH  
 This boy is more proof of the  
 Tepish return.

Tiberius sighs and shakes his head.

TIBERIUS  
 More Tepish reports, Zechariah? Why  
 do you persist in this?

ZECHARIAH  
 I have spoken to Head Karian and  
 will meet with the council tonight.

TIBERIUS  
 You called an emergency meeting?

ZECHARIAH  
 Tiberius, the Tepish have returned.  
 This encounter is proof.

TIBERIUS  
 The encounter will be dismissed as  
 an isolated incident.

ZECHARIAH  
 They need to know.

TIBERIUS  
 They don't care.

Zechariah clenches his fists and looks at Tiberius.

TIBERIUS  
 Zechariah, bare mentions of the  
 Tepish Order were outlawed years  
 ago.

ZECHARIAH  
 We have to face this. If we don't,  
 the Tepish way will be law, and our  
 lives won't be the only ones ended.

TIBERIUS  
 Look, things are going well in  
 Erim.

(MORE)



TIBERIUS (cont'd)  
Despite our apparent relationship  
with the local humans, a lot of  
Fempiror resent them, like the  
Tepish do.

Zechariah stares him, resolute. Tiberius shakes his head.

TIBERIUS  
It's too late to stop this, but we  
might be able to use it to our  
advantage.

ZECHARIAH  
What do you have in mind?

TIBERIUS  
They will make it well-known that  
you were removed from the council  
for the same presentation as today.

ZECHARIAH  
That was not a vain mission. We  
knew the Tepish emerged and massed  
at that location.

TIBERIUS  
The location had no evidence of  
habitation. In twenty-five years,  
no one's found anything, including  
you.

ZECHARIAH  
Nothing anyone has lived to tell  
about.

TIBERIUS  
Speak the truth, Zechariah. If this  
goes as badly as I suspect it will,  
you'll be captured. If you try to  
run, they'll get you with Chasers.

ZECHARIAH  
Chasers?

TIBERIUS  
Like your old Levi-cart, but  
smaller and faster. Everything has  
changed since you left. Even if  
they found proof, I suspect they'd  
cover it up.

Tiberius looks over to David.

TIBERIUS

One more thing...  
 (in Felletterusk;  
 subtitled)  
 Het grasa li pärel?  
 (translation)  
 How do you trust the boy?

ZECHARIAH

(in Felletterusk;  
 subtitled)  
 Ka kortananil kä ha sil atef ulöj.  
 (translation)  
 I don't believe he's a spy.

TIBERIUS

(in Felletterusk;  
 subtitled)  
 Het criira li ras bato? Ha criiro lej  
 anjo li rivadago. Ti criiro atel  
 crotjav bato.  
 (translation)  
 How can you be sure? He could have  
 been changed before you arrived. It  
 could have been an act.

ZECHARIAH

(in Felletterusk;  
 subtitled)  
 Ka sik winikkesh haki nar crotjav.  
 Ha saba grane atef frontumatjavero  
 dega. Ka iostanil hadä.  
 (translation)  
 I have been watching his actions.  
 He has the anger incurred from a  
 regular transmutation. I do not  
 suspect him.

TIBERIUS

(in Felletterusk;  
 subtitled)  
 Maskün crotjav criira erandel ko  
 milkavdel.  
 (translation)  
 Actions can be learned or  
 remembered.

ZECHARIAH

(in Felletterusk;  
 subtitled)  
 Ka sabanil ate elsud hadä bortil.  
 (translation)  
 I have no reason to doubt him.

TIBERIUS  
 (in Felletterusk;  
 subtitled)  
 Yan ka grasa liki haltebjav.  
 (translation)  
 Then I trust your judgment.

DAVID  
 Excuse me.

Tiberius and Zechariah look at him.

DAVID  
 Why am I here? I don't wish to be a  
 burden, but if I'm just something  
 to be dealt with, I'd like to know.

ZECHARIAH  
 David, there are dark times ahead.  
 You must have some knowledge of how  
 to defend yourself, or you cannot  
 survive.

DAVID  
 But I don't belong here.

TIBERIUS  
 Many have come who don't belong.  
 Over time, willingly or  
 unwillingly, they learn.

DAVID  
 It's not that I'm unwilling to  
 learn, it's simply a matter of  
 knowing what is to become of me.  
 You said that we aren't allowed to  
 live among humans until trained and  
 conditioned.

Zechariah nods.

DAVID  
 So what does that mean? How do I  
 need to be trained and conditioned  
 to be set free?

Zechariah looks at Tiberius who smiles and walks over to a  
 container with several wooden swords. He picks one up and  
 tosses it David.

TIBERIUS  
 Catch.

It sails through the air until David catches it by the hilt, blade at the ready. Tiberius nods.

TIBERIUS

Hm. Not bad.

DAVID

What are we doing?

Tiberius picks another sword out of the container and carries it with him.

TIBERIUS

If you think you want to get back home, which is the intention of most who come into this life unexpectedly, then you need to be ready for what you may come against. You have to be ready to run if attacked, and if it comes to it, fight your way out if cornered. Thought we might take a moment to see where you stand.

David glances to the sword in his hand and gulps.

TIBERIUS

What you're holding is a practice longsword. Beginners use them for exercises so they don't hurt themselves.

DAVID

Or you?

Tiberius smiled as one might to a small child.

TIBERIUS

If the thought would make you feel better, then yes. Theoretically, the wood in these doesn't break after hours of long practice, but we've all broken at least one.

ZECHARIAH

Or a dozen.

TIBERIUS

The sword is the main weapon of a Rastem. It is your defense and your inner strength.

Tiberius finally stands before David, his sword at the ready.

TIBERIUS  
Now, try to hit me.

David looks at the sword. Swings it at Tiberius who blocks it. Tiberius shakes his head.

TIBERIUS  
That was nothing. You didn't even try.

David swings again. Tiberius blocks.

TIBERIUS  
Better, but really put your strength into it. You've got a lot more now and you're barely touching it.

David swings harder.

TIBERIUS  
Good. Now tap into some of that anger over losing everything.

David swings several more times, each swing harder, but wilder than the one before it. David pauses to breathe for a moment.

TIBERIUS  
Good. We're getting somewhere. But you still can't hit me.

With a roar, David really lays into Tiberius, swing wild and fast. Tiberius continues to casually block every one of David's strikes, though he is backing up to a wall.

While they fight, the front door opens, and VLADIMIR, another older Fempiror with slim, chiseled features, a small mouth, clean-shaven face and hair, and eyes behind which hide many mysteries, enters.

David tries desperately to break through Tiberius' unwavering defense, but Tiberius continues to stop him.

Suddenly, Tiberius takes one swing, knocks David's sword out of the way and touches the blade end against David's chest.

DAVID  
What happened?

TIBERIUS  
I fought back. All I did that whole time was block you.  
(MORE)

TIBERIUS (cont'd)  
Swinging is easy. Stopping the  
swing is what takes skill.

Tiberius takes a long, slow swing at David. David brings his sword up to block it.

TIBERIUS  
Very good.

VLADIMIR  
You know, Tiberius, if you were  
looking for an easy fight, I could  
have brought Jarvis in here, and it  
would have at least looked  
legitimate.

Zechariah and Tiberius both chuckle.

TIBERIUS  
No, I was just introducing  
Zechariah's young friend here to  
swordplay.

VLADIMIR  
Mind if I have a go? I want to make  
sure I don't get beaten by a young  
one.

TIBERIUS  
Well, I'm a little winded, but  
perhaps Zechariah can provide a  
formidable opponent for you. It'll  
also let David see some action  
between some real fighters.

VLADIMIR  
All right, Zechariah, shall we see  
how rusty you've gotten out there  
in Hauginstown?

TIBERIUS  
Do you think you can finally beat  
him?

VLADIMIR  
I keep up my training.

Tiberius hands over the sword. Vladimir twirls it around on his fingers with cocky confidence as he talks. David hands his sword to Zechariah who simply holds it at his side.

ZECHARIAH  
How are you lately?

VLADIMIR

Disturbed, I would say. I received an urgent communication stating a code fifty-seven meeting was called for tonight. I knew only the great Zechariah would do such a thing. In fact, he's the only one outside the council who even knows what one is.

ZECHARIAH

How long have you been on the council?

VLADIMIR

I replaced you twenty-five years ago. It reduced the brunt of your loss.

ZECHARIAH

I understand Erim is not what it was.

VLADIMIR

Many new faces. Some not to be trusted. If you are back with more Tepish "evidence," your voice will fall on deaf ears.

ZECHARIAH

I have to try. If I do nothing, how am I upholding the Rastem Code? He doesn't deserve to be like us.

VLADIMIR

So you're showing off for the new one.

DAVID

I believe that was the idea.

Zechariah smiles at David. He looks back to Vladimir. The two face off. They start with a courtesy wave of the swords before attaining a defensive stance. David never takes his eyes from them.

VLADIMIR

After you.

ZECHARIAH

I don't think so.

Vladimir makes the first move, and with lightning speed, he and Tiberius clash their wooden swords together.

Tiberius blocks each move Zechariah makes. The two are clearly from the same school of fighting as each move is deliberately made and evenly blocked.

Vladimir takes several offensive swings, but each is blocked by Zechariah who moves into his own offensive position.

Vladimir blocks Zechariah and attempts to gain the offensive again, but Zechariah easily deflects the blow and continues attacking Vladimir without giving him the chance to retaliate.

Vladimir's back hits a wall, and a final swing that misses Vladimir's face by inches, Zechariah clips the sword which flies out of Vladimir's hand and through the front window of the building, breaking it.

Zechariah holds the kill position for a moment before backing off.

VLADIMIR

All right, you win.

Zechariah backs off, and tosses the mock sword to Tiberius.

ZECHARIAH

Sorry about the window, Tiberius.

TIBERIUS

Don't worry about it, Zechariah.  
It's not the first time I've lost a window to a sword. I really should consider reinforcing it.

VLADIMIR

Well, that was interesting.

ZECHARIAH

I win again.

VLADIMIR

Someday, I'll beat you. You're the only one I never have.

ZECHARIAH

If I ever get maimed, we'll have another go.

VLADIMIR

Zechariah, I am not here for a friendly visit. I have come personally to talk you out of this meeting.



TIBERIUS

Zechariah, I know many Rastem willing to investigate this without the knowledge of the council; Vladimir is one of those.

ZECHARIAH

Really?

VLADIMIR

Despite my political position, I believe there is a threat.

ZECHARIAH

But once a code fifty-seven is called, it cannot be retracted.

VLADIMIR

You could leave town first.

ZECHARIAH

I will not damage my honor.

VLADIMIR

All the same-

ZECHARIAH

David was changed into a Fempiror by a Tepish. He said he was a Fälskrüz. He even used a nilrof to do it.

DAVID

Used a what?

Zechariah turns to David, and then Tiberius.

ZECHARIAH

A nilrof. Tiberius, do you still have one?

Tiberius nods, and leaves the room.

VLADIMIR

Just because that's a Tepish device, doesn't necessarily mean that the order is returning.

ZECHARIAH

Whatever it means, the rogue referenced the Tepish, used Tepish equipment, carried out Tepish ideologies and claims to be the lowest rung of the Tepish Hierarchy. Whether we want to admit it or not, the Order of Tepish is being revived by someone. It must be stopped.

Tiberius returns with a box. He brings it to Zechariah and Vladimir. They open it. Zechariah reaches in and produces a chrome nilrof similar to the one Rufus used.

ZECHARIAH

Does this look familiar?

David flinches, and nods.

DAVID

That's why I have two marks where I got injected. Like a pair of fangs?

TIBERIUS

The Tepish perpetuate the vampire myth. This device not only easily injects our blood as the serum, but perpetuates the fang portion of the myth.

VLADIMIR

This meeting will not go well. I fear for you, old friend.

TIBERIUS

When the inevitable occurs, meet me at the Safe House in Cerebdim. We'll work out what to do from there.

Vladimir checks the time.

VLADIMIR

The meeting approaches. Until then, Zechariah.

ZECHARIAH

Until then.

INT. MEETING HALL - NIGHT

Zechariah and David sit at the forefront of the hall. Tiberius sits at the back. Warriors guard the exits. Two at the front and two at the rear. An ANNOUNCER rises at the front.

ANNOUNCER

(in Felletterusk)

Välenh närdsta telnyatelpar  
cunliskelero Fempiror.

(translation)

All rise for the entry of the  
Fempiror Council.

Everyone stands. The SEVEN MEMBERS OF THE COUNCIL, Vladimir, JATARUA, TYRONIS, OLIGAR, VYRNYA, and GHITISH led by Council Head Karian, enter. The council members all appear to be about the same age.

KARIAN

(in Felletterusk)

Cunliskel jyc ghortia. Erästa satz.

(translation)

The council now convenes. Please  
sit.

Everyone sits.

KARIAN

We are here for an emergency  
meeting called by Zechariah,  
Rastem, and former member of the  
Council, removed for unfounded  
theories and disturbing the peace.  
Zechariah, I do hope you haven't  
called us all here in vain.

ZECHARIAH

I assure you, Head Karian, that I  
have not. I have with me one David  
Taylor, a former resident of  
Hauginstown, which I currently  
protect. He was recently  
transmuted by a Fempiror named  
Rufus, who claimed allegiance to  
the Tepish Order.

The crowd gasps and talks amongst themselves.

ZECHARIAH

The Tepish have existed for years in this capacity, but have not been a threat. However, this Tepish claimed to be a Fälskrüz, the lowest rank of the Tepish Hierarchy.

TYRONIS

And why is that significant?

ZECHARIAH

If you were an independent member of a dead order, why claim to be the lowest rank? Why not say you are the Elrod Malnak instead?

OLIGAR

It is the nature of the Tepish to instill fear, even those who work alone. What better way than to make you believe there are more than to say you are outranked?

ZECHARIAH

But the Tepish do not kidnap their victims; they leave them to be rejected by their families.

VYRNYA

I am not convinced.

ZECHARIAH

The Tepish are returning. They were taking David to be a part of an unwilling army, and when they are ready, they will attack and lay waste to everything.

GHITISH

Zechariah, you are getting out of order.

ZECHARIAH

My apologies, Council Head, but this is serious.

KARIAN

You claimed this urgency twenty-five years ago when you led our waning army to a desolate zone and found no evidence. We hold your claims as unfounded.

ZECHARIAH

What proof do you require? You will accept nothing short of invasion as proof. Then, you will call it isolated, sit quietly in your comfortable seats, and be slaughtered.

KARIAN

Zechariah, that is enough! Be silent!

ZECHARIAH

I will not be silent! I will not stand by and watch you allow my people to be destroyed from within.

VLADIMIR

Zechariah, please...

ZECHARIAH

No! This council no longer governs in the best interest of the people. Your leadership is worthless because you do not lead. You are all lambs awaiting your slaughter.

KARIAN

We cannot allow you to stir the people with this non-existent Tepish threat. You are under arrest. Seize him!

The four guards draw their swords and approach Zechariah. He draws his sword and moves David behind him.

ZECHARIAH

(to David)

Hang onto my neck.

DAVID

What?

ZECHARIAH

I don't want to worry about where you are. I can carry you. Just keep your feet off the ground.

DAVID

I understand.

David wraps his arms around Zechariah's neck from behind and curls his knees into his chest. Zechariah fights off the guards and leaps out the window, shattering it.

EXT. COUNCIL HOUSE ALLEY, ERIM - NIGHT

Zechariah charges down the alley, but he is blocked in on both sides by guards rushing in. He looks from one side to the other and straight up.

DAVID  
We're trapped!

Without a word, Zechariah leaps from one side of the alley wall to the other, bounding upward to the rooftops.

EXT. ERIM ROOFTOPS - NIGHT

With David still clinging to him, Zechariah charges across the rooftops, leaping from one building to another.

The guards catch up to him as below, several CHASERS, one rider levi-carts resembling wheel-less motorcycles, converge. Other guards leap up ahead of him.

ZECHARIAH  
Get down. I'll protect you.

David climbs down and hides behind Zechariah.

The first guard rushes Zechariah. Zechariah easily fells him and takes his sword. The others rush in and Zechariah fends off their every blow with lightning accuracy. After felling several of the troops, he turns to David.

ZECHARIAH  
Get on.

David climbs on Zechariah's back again. Zechariah holds the swords between his teeth and leaps to a lower rooftop, and then to the ground. He lands with a light thud, and runs with amazing speed to his Levi-cart nearby.

David dismounts. They both get into the Levi-cart and blast out of Erim. Four chasers follow them.

EXT. OPEN FIELDS - NIGHT

The Levi-cart crosses the land at high speed. The chasers gain on them. Zechariah turns to David.

ZECHARIAH

Listen. This controls left and right. This is speed. This slows us down. Maintain a straight course unless there is an absolute need to change directions.

DAVID

But I can't-

ZECHARIAH

Just do it.

David nods and takes the controls. Zechariah stands and faces the aggressors. He still has both swords. He slips his foot through a strap bolted to the Cart.

Two Chasers draw their swords and hold them out level with Zechariah's head. Zechariah holds both swords vertically and braces himself. The two Chasers hit hard, but he holds steady. They spin out of control, but soon regain it.

The two others take the advantage and try to ram the Levi-Cart on both sides to pin it.

ZECHARIAH

Speed up when I tell you to.

The Chasers rush at one another with the Levi-cart between them.

ZECHARIAH

Now!

David punches it. The cart thrusts ahead. The Chasers, attempt to correct forward, but are unable to control the momentum and collide.

One of the riders falls off as the rigs crash forward into the ground. The other uses the momentum to leap forward onto the back of the cart.

Zechariah meets him and they struggle hand to hand. Zechariah manages to hold the swords, but without room to use them.

The other Chasers have recovered themselves and rush the cart again, swords drawn. With little regard for their compatriot, they rush in at full speed, ready to lop off the heads of both fighters.

Zechariah sees this and ducks at the last moment. The rider jerks and then topples to the back of the cart.

Zechariah takes the sheath of the dead Rider and pushes him overboard. He sheathes the extra sword.

The other Chasers wheel around again and charge the Levi-Cart head on.

Zechariah sheathes his sword and looks to a grove of trees off to one side.

ZECHARIAH  
Head to the forest.

DAVID  
Are you crazy?

ZECHARIAH  
No time to argue.

Zechariah steers the cart towards the forest.

DAVID  
We'll smash against a tree at this speed in the dark.

ZECHARIAH  
You're a Fempiror. Relax and use your reflexes.

David takes a deep breath, grips the steering and flies into the trees.

Behind them, the Chasers speed after them, swerving through the trees at unnerving speed.

One of them settles behind the Levi-Cart. The rider ejects a grapple which attaches to the cart. The rider pulls his Chaser closer to the Cart.

Zechariah waits for the right moment, and then leaps from the Levi-Cart onto the Chaser. He and the rider struggle for a moment before he knocks the rider off the Chaser and into a tree.

He releases the grapple and takes off after the other Chaser. As they approach each other, they draw swords and battle at high speed while avoiding the onslaught of trees. Zechariah backs off and re-sheathes his sword.

He backs off and comes in from behind the Chaser, ramming the rider's rig from behind. After a second bump, the other Chaser spins out of control and into a tree.

Zechariah rejoins David. He signals David to stop, and Zechariah lands next to him.



LATER...

Zechariah is in control of the cart again. The Chaser is strapped to the back. They cruise slowly through the forest until they reach the open fields again. Zechariah punches the acceleration and they bolt off across the plains.

David indicates the Chaser.

DAVID

What're you going to do with that?

Zechariah shrugs.

ZECHARIAH

You never know.

Zechariah picks up the acquired sword and sheath and hands it to David.

ZECHARIAH

This will be yours. Tiberius or I will teach you to use it. Time was, you would make your own, but we don't have time.

David takes it and looks at it.

DAVID

I don't want this.

ZECHARIAH

I know.

David places the sword on the floor between the seats. Zechariah sighs.

ZECHARIAH

If you had not been attacked, you would be at home - safe and ignorant of everything you know now. You are now a part of a different society, and in this time and circumstance, no one has a choice.

Zechariah and David continue at high speed across the plains as sunrise threatens on the horizon.

EXT. CEREBDIM - DAY

Two figures, draped in hooded black DAY-TRAVEL CLOAKS walk into Cerebdim pulling behind them a strange wagon draped in a cloth that reaches the ground.

The people waking up pay it little attention. The figures do not look up, but keep their hoods low over their faces.

The figures drag the wagon around a corner where the building shadows them from the sunlight. The figures approach the garage door of the Safe House, which opens for them.

INT. SAFE HOUSE GARAGE - CEREBDIM - DAY

Once inside, the figures remove their cloaks; it is Zechariah and David. Zechariah pushes the covered Levi-cart out of the way, and they enter the Safe House proper.

INT. SAFE HOUSE COMMON ROOM - DAY

Tiberius, Zechariah, and David sit around a table with food.

TIBERIUS

You really stirred them up last night. Good show.

ZECHARIAH

I cannot believe how thick they are to sit there blindly...

TIBERIUS

It is a worthless venture to ponder their motives anymore. I often wonder who they work for.

ZECHARIAH

What does Vladimir think?

TIBERIUS

Ask him when he arrives.

Tiberius takes a drink.

The door opens and everyone turns to it. Vladimir stands in the doorway in his day-travel cloak.

VLADIMIR

Zechariah, you crazy malklek! Do you have any idea what the Council went through after your little display?

ZECHARIAH

Ask me if I care.

VLADIMIR

You killed several of Erim's security force. That is a serious crime.

ZECHARIAH

Do you know how infuriating it is to be wanted for upholding the Code we've used for over three hundred fifty years?

VLADIMIR

I could lose my position for just talking to you.

ZECHARIAH

I hope you do. It's certainly not worth keeping. The Council no longer desires peace, despite its lofty claims.

VLADIMIR

You cannot achieve peace by inciting war.

ZECHARIAH

You can, however, find yourself in a war by claiming peace. You can't reason with the Tepish. You can't sign a treaty. They will see your indecision and docility and take over. You don't get war when you take no action. You get annihilation.

VLADIMIR

That's a rather cold outlook.

ZECHARIAH

It's reality. I won't feign peace when it does not exist.

Silence veils the table. Tiberius clears his throat.

TIBERIUS

Well, Vladimir, welcome. We appreciate your presence.

ZECHARIAH

We need to find their home area.

The door slams open again. Everyone looks to the door. In the door stands Fertid, looking haggard and worn. His cloak is torn and he is burned in several places from the sun. He collapses.

Ildritch runs over to him along with Zechariah, Tiberius, and other patrons.

ILDRITCH

(to Zechariah, who is closest)

Help me get him to a room.

Zechariah nods and together they carry Fertid off.

INT. SAFE HOUSE ROOM - DAY

Tiberius, Zechariah, Vladimir, and Ildritch stand in the room with an unconscious Fertid. They have removed the day travel cloak from him and dressed his wounds.

TIBERIUS

What do you think?

ZECHARIAH

He looks like an Elewo.

ILDRITCH

Really? They haven't been seen since the Tepish came about.

ZECHARIAH

I know, but look at him.

VLADIMIR

His garb does resemble the old order...

ZECHARIAH

...and he doesn't have a weapon.

TIBERIUS

He might have lost it.

ILDRITCH

Or it was taken from him.

ZECHARIAH

Tiberius, do you know where the Elewo are supposed to be these days?

TIBERIUS

No. When they left, I heard they settled in some caves in the mountains out west.

VLADIMIR

That's near Hauginstown, isn't it?

ZECHARIAH

It's also near where I suspected the buildup of Tepish forces twenty-five years ago.

ILDRITCH

Perhaps he escaped.

ZECHARIAH

Tiberius, we need to go there.

TIBERIUS

Zechariah, we can't assume every attack is Tepish related. We also can't assume this Fempiror is an Elewo. It's a full night's journey to those mountains, and we don't even know which one the Elewo are supposed to be in.

ZECHARIAH

Then we wake him up and find out.

ILDRITCH

This Fempiror is my guest, and he needs to sleep. I will not have you disturbing him.

VLADIMIR

We'll wait.

ILDRITCH

Get some rest. All of you. I'll let you know if he says anything.

TIBERIUS

Agreed. If our destination is beyond Hauginstown, then we'll need our energy.

INT. SAFE HOUSE ROOM - DAY

Tiberius, Vladimir, Zechariah, and David all sleep in the same room that contains one bed for each of them. There is a knock at the door. Tiberius jumps up to answer it. Vladimir and Zechariah sit up as well. David slowly stirs.

Tiberius admits Ildritch.

TIBERIUS

What is it, Ildritch?

ILDRITCH

He stirred for a moment. I tried to find out what happened to him. He said he is from the Urufdiam Plateau.

TIBERIUS

Urufdiam...

ZECHARIAH

Is he of the Elewo?

ILDRITCH

He didn't say. He just said the Dark West Fempiror are in danger. He escaped from a stronghold inside to get help. He said their numbers are overwhelming now.

VLADIMIR

Whose numbers?

ILDRITCH

He sounded delirious. He didn't say.

ZECHARIAH

I think it's worth checking out.

TIBERIUS

I agree.

VLADIMIR

When are we leaving?

TIBERIUS

You aren't needed?

VLADIMIR

The Council will not gather again for several weeks. We would not have anytime soon but for Zechariah's Code fifty-seven.

ZECHARIAH

My deepest apologies for disrupting the Council's busy lives and forcing them to concentrate on the people...

Vladimir shakes his head.

TIBERIUS

Zechariah, when should we leave? It's just west of Hauginstown.

ZECHARIAH

We can leave at sunset and be at the Urufdiam Cave just before sunrise. We can reach the Dark West stronghold using day-travel cloaks.

VLADIMIR

Who else will be going with us?

TIBERIUS

I feel the fewer the better just to assess the situation. Zechariah has David. I will ride with Kaltesh, and you can be with Yori. I want to be ready in case there is a problem, but I don't want all our warriors there to be destroyed. I'll leave instructions on what to do if we aren't heard from in a few days.

DAVID

What do these Tepish want anyway? If they did take over your council, haven't they won already? What else is left?

The three look at him, and then exchange glances.

VLADIMIR

The Fempiror society stands with humanity in a very delicate balance. The Rastem are their only line of defense, and they don't even know it. If the Tepish had not been stopped, this world would be nothing but Fempiror by now. If the Tepish win and take over our society, their ideals would also take over, and our world will die.

DAVID

How?

ZECHARIAH

By turning every human into Fempiror, we would all have long lives, but no offspring.

VLADIMIR

The only way to create a Fempiror is to be transmuted. We cannot have children, so if the world were overrun by the Tepish, then it would be a world of Fempiror. Those who don't kill themselves would die after a few hundred years.

TIBERIUS

You might call it a slow genocide.

DAVID

That's what you fight for?

TIBERIUS

It is what we have always fought for. It would be far better if our race were completely destroyed because we are such a threat to the human race. We stay, however, to protect our mother race, as it were, from total destruction.

David looks at the floor, as if thinking.

TIBERIUS

The road is long and the nights are short. Let's rest and leave at night fall.

Everyone agrees and leaves for their rooms.



EXT. OPEN PLAINS - NIGHT

The sun has dropped beyond the horizon. Three Levi-Carts zoom across the surface of the land.

Zechariah and David ride together with the Chaser still strapped to the rear of his. Tiberius and Vladimir both travel in their own, each with a single passenger.

They travel non-stop throughout the night as the sun disappears completely and darkness engulfs the evening air. They pass small towns with fires burning for their own illumination.

EXT. PLAINS NEAR HAUGINSTOWN - NIGHT

As the caravan passes David's hometown, he looks out at the provincial little burg nestled in the trees. Zechariah glances at his young passenger. David only stares off at his memories. A tear drops down his face.

EXT. URUFDIAM CAVE - NIGHT

The three Levi-carts zip towards an enormous rock face. They feint off to one side and enter a small cave.

INT. URUFDIAM CAVE - NIGHT

They stop their carts and all six get out.

KALTESH looks to be around 38. He is a well-built man with deep blue eyes and long brown hair tied back in a pony-tail. He is sharp of eye, clean-shaven, and dressed in the traditional dark garb of the Rastem.

YORI appears to be around 27. Her blonde hair is tied up in a tight bun and her hazel eyes are bright with life and enthusiasm. Her garb resembles the Rastem tradition, but seems to have been modified to her feminine lines. She always seems to walk with a smile.

Zechariah hands David the sword he acquired from the guard earlier and had then presented to David.

ZECHARIAH

Take this.

DAVID

I don't want it.

ZECHARIAH

You may need it.

DAVID

I don't know how to use it.

ZECHARIAH

You may have to learn.

David looks at the sword for a moment and shakes his head. Zechariah pulls two day-cloaks from the Levi-cart and tosses one to David.

Zechariah walks over to Tiberius, standing with Vladimir, Kaltesh, and Yori. David replaces the sword in the Levi-cart and puts the cloak on.

ZECHARIAH

Kaltesh, it's been a while. We left too quickly.

KALTESH

Well, Tiberius said we had to go, so I assumed the pleasantries would have to wait.

ZECHARIAH

David, this is Kaltesh. He's younger, but quite well trained.

KALTESH

To Tiberius' credit, of course.

TIBERIUS

Of course.

ZECHARIAH

And this is Yori. She's barely a hundred years old, and yet she's managed to hold her own against me before, and is an excellent tracker.

VLADIMIR

Which is a prime reason we chose her. Never go underground without someone to get you out.

YORI

I have yet to be lost anywhere.

TIBERIUS

Let's go.

EXT. URUFDIAM CLIFF - DAY

The band of six walks huddled beneath their day cloaks as the sun peeks over the ridge. They look like six black ants traipsing under the dawning sun. They reach another larger opening in the side of the rock face.

INT. DARK WEST ENTRY HALL - DAY

The six lower their hoods as they pass out of the sunlight. They walk down a long hallway to a heavy door.

TIBERIUS

Stand back. We do not know what measures the Dark West employs.

(to the door; in

Felletterusk; subtitled)

Naltaka, mingorn Fempirorelero  
rakad fren. Ka sil Tiberius  
Erimerero. Lew mälinna corönskjav  
eski.

(translation)

Attention, guardian of the Fempiror  
of the Dark West. I am Tiberius of  
Erim. We come seeking counsel.

A voice sounds from all around them. It is calm and reserved.

VOICE

(in Felletterusk;  
subtitled)

Hav lajangev alma li?

(translation)

What allegiance do you claim?

TIBERIUS

(in Felletterusk)

Lew sil maskün piror rödelero  
Rastemero. Lew shua paltinjav  
rödelero Tepishero.

(translation)

We are warriors of the Order of  
Rastem. We desire knowledge of the  
Order of Tepish.

VOICE

(in Felletterusk)

Rastemel shua välgel paltinjav  
maskün harutobatel Tepishelero.  
Havrol dandua lew sufdä frült?

(translation)

(MORE)

VOICE (cont'd)

The Rastem have always desired the knowledge of the whereabouts of the Tepish. Why should we help you?

TIBERIUS

(in Felletterusk)

Hav shua suf?

(translation)

What do you desire?

VOICE

(in Felletterusk)

Maskün sesakopjav enamua nillan.  
Lew shua nir azazdu. Het nar yazsar  
kläro li?

(translation)

Possessions mean nothing. We desire only wisdom. How many years have you walked?

TIBERIUS

(in Felletterusk)

Ka kläro siht rolda özla forshdro  
yazsar din tiyo ponacemero kaki  
saba re. Lewki paltinjav jatara  
järvacjav deratjav nol bato.

(translation)

I have walked this world over four hundred years as have two of my companions. Our knowledge may be valuable in trade.

VOICE

(in Felletterusk)

Lew tepöca.

(translation)

We accept.

The door opens. No one stands behind it. The six look at each other and pass through the doorway.

INT. DARK WEST HALLWAY - DAY

The door closes of its own accord when the six pass into the hallway. David whips around, but the other five pay it no mind. They glance around the featureless hallway.

A Fempiror, PEDAR, dressed in red and black armor, without the helmet, steps from the shadows just ahead of them.

PEDAR

Follow me. The Leader of the Dark West is expecting you.

Pedar walks away from them. They follow.

Pedar leads them through a winding maze of corridors that would lose the most talented map follower.

DAVID

These are some strange hallways.

PEDAR

It is a defense mechanism. A straight path to the heart is a request for death. A difficult path discourages assassins.

DAVID

Makes sense.

Zechariah looks over the David and smiles. David looks at him and shrugs.

INT. GATHERING CHAMBER, DARK WEST HEADQUARTERS - DAY

Pedar leads them on path beside a sheer drop opening into an enormous chamber that could hold thousands of troops. The path branches off and winds around the entire chamber. It is not lit fully, so the other side disappears into the darkness.

YORI

Impressive.

PEDAR

We have force enough to defend ourselves. This room serves not only as a massing area, but also as training. Training has concluded for today.

ZECHARIAH

How many strong are you lately?

PEDAR

I am not qualified to divulge such information.

ZECHARIAH

Of course.

Tiberius looks at Zechariah. Zechariah shrugs. Tiberius smiles. The group passes out of the Gathering Chamber.

INT. DARK WEST HALLWAYS - DAY

The group comes upon a door and Pedar stops. He turns to them.

PEDAR

This is the inner chamber of the  
Deldral of the Dark West Fempiror.  
Remember that you have been  
accepted upon the promises you have  
made.

Pedar bows and walks away.

The six stand and look at each other for a moment. Suddenly,  
the door opens and a voice sounds from around them.

VOICE

Enter.

INT. DELDRAL OF DARK WEST MAIN CHAMBER - DAY

The six walk into an expansive hall, richly decorated as if  
for a king. Light issues from gaps in the ceiling which  
serves to illuminate the room very clearly.

The walls are draped in rich tapestries, and doors lead out  
from the rear of the hall as well as the sides. At the far  
end of the hall sits the Deldral, ULRICH.

Ulrich is a large Fempiror, robed heavily in furs and seated  
on an enormous rock throne. Wisdom is set deep within his old  
eyes and he commands respect with an unbeatable presence.

To one side of Ulrich stands another older Fempiror, NIKOLAI,  
who whispers briefly to Ulrich as the six enter.

Nikolai appears to be in his 50's but maintains the fit look  
of the old Fempiror. His short black hair compliments his  
piercing blue eyes, but he holds an air of seedy-ness about  
him.

Tiberius stops a short distance from the throne. Ulrich  
stands to address them. It is his voice that has been  
speaking to them through the halls.

ULRICH

Welcome to the home of the Dark  
West Fempiror under the Urufdiam  
Plateau. I know you come with many  
questions, but it is late.

(MORE)

ULRICH (cont'd)  
Stay with us the day, and we shall  
answer all of your questions  
tonight when we are rested.

TIBERIUS  
You honor us with your hospitality.

ULRICH  
The Dark West have always treated  
guests with respect, and it is  
expected that the same be returned.  
My servants will show you to your  
quarters. We shall meet again this  
evening. Until then, our home is at  
your disposal. You may feel free to  
roam at your leisure, but return at  
the appointed time, or our deal is  
forfeit. That is all.

Ulrich sits.

YORI  
That is all?

TIBERIUS  
Yori, do not argue.

NIKOLAI  
My lord, forgive me, but they have  
come a long way. Perhaps, there is  
something you would like to know  
now.

ULRICH  
What I have spoken, I have spoken.

NIKOLAI  
Surely, now is a far better time-

ULRICH  
As you have pointed out, Nikolai,  
they have come a long way. I do not  
wish to tire them unnecessarily.

KALTESH  
But what about the warrior-

ULRICH  
All questions will be answered in  
due time.

NIKOLAI  
What warrior?

ULRICH

Pedar will take you to your rooms.

NIKOLAI

I want to know who-

Ulrich puts up his hand, silencing Nikolai. Tiberius exchanges a glance with Zechariah.

TIBERIUS

We accept your invitation, and look forward to speaking with you later.

Tiberius bows, and the others do the same. The six turn to the door which opens, again, of its own accord. Pedar stands outside, waiting.

INT. DARK WEST HALLWAYS - NIGHT

Pedar leads them through another maze of hallways to a set of rooms - one for each of the six.

PEDAR

These are your rooms. You are welcome to rest or explore. Areas designated as secure will be marked as such. Be careful not to get lost. Good day.

Pedar leaves them alone in the hallway. They turn to each other.

YORI

Now what?

TIBERIUS

This certainly is very curious.

KALTESH

The warriors we've seen look nothing like the one who found his way to the Safe House.

ZECHARIAH

Ulrich did not want anything discussed.

TIBERIUS

What do you make of the armor?



VLADIMIR

Reminds me of the old Tepish design.

ZECHARIAH

Are we going to sleep, or do you want to look around?

VLADIMIR

I'm up for walking around.

KALTESH

I'm with Vladimir. I want to know what the big secret is.

TIBERIUS

We know nothing at this time. We are free to do as we wish. We should rest, but be alert.

Tiberius enters his room and closes the door.

ZECHARIAH

I agree. Until reason is given, suspicion is not warranted. David, will you be all right on your own?

David nods. They all enter their rooms except Vladimir, who walks down the hallway.

INT. DAVID'S ROOM - DAY

David looks around the room. It furnished with a bed and nightstand - the bare minimum in quantity, but of good quality and appearing comfortable. The carved-from-stone walls are cracked from age but well maintained.

He walks over to the bed and sits. The room is lit without fire, and David does not bother to find out where the button is. He lies down and passes out.

As David sleeps, one of the cracked portions of the wall swings open silently. Four red and black armored warriors step into the room and walk to David's sleeping form. David's eyes dart open as they surround his bed.

INT. ZECHARIAH'S ROOM - DAY

Zechariah sits on the floor of his room, eyes closed, hands folded in his lap. He appears to be meditating. Suddenly, his head snaps to one side. His eyes open.

INT. DAVID'S ROOM - DAY

David is bound and gagged. He struggles as the warriors carry him through the hole in the wall.

Suddenly, Zechariah storms in. Two warriors carry David through the secret passage. The other two face off with Zechariah. The battle is swift as Zechariah takes down the young warriors.

He looks into the passage as Tiberius, Yori, and Kaltesh enter.

KALTESH

What's going on?

ZECHARIAH

Suspicion is warranted. Two of our red and black friends took David through here.

YORI

Where's Vladimir?

They all look around.

ZECHARIAH

He may still have decided to look around.

TIBERIUS

Such is his choice, but doublecheck his room.

Yori and Kaltesh run out. Tiberius and Zechariah examine the bodies of the dead. Tiberius specifically picks up one of the swords.

It is of the same basic design as Zechariah's: a thin lightweight katana-style sword, but the blade is etched with a bat insignia.

ZECHARIAH

Elewo do not practice swordplay. Their proficiency has always been hand to hand.

TIBERIUS

It was their espionage function that kept them unarmed. Things change, but the blade looks more of a Tepish design.

ZECHARIAH

Still no sign of anyone who looks like the one who supposedly escaped from here.

TIBERIUS

True.

Tiberius replaces the blade on the floor. Yori and Kaltesh return.

YORI

Vladimir was not in his room.

KALTESH

No evidence he was even there.

ZECHARIAH

Should we wait for him to return?

TIBERIUS

He can handle himself. We need to follow our young friend.

ZECHARIAH

Then let's see where this goes.

The four walk into the hallway. Unlike the rest of the plateau underground, this hallway follows a single curved line to its destination.

Suddenly, Kaltesh pulls up short.

KALTESH

Wait. This is a trap, isn't it?

ZECHARIAH

Of course it is.

TIBERIUS

They're using David as a lure to get the rest of us. We must be prepared for anything.

YORI

Oh sure, excellent observation, Kaltesh. Always the teacher's pet.

KALTESH

Well, you see, Yori, when you hit two hundred, you can just start figuring these things out.

YORI

Of course.

They continue walking through the hallway.

INT. DARK WEST GATHERING CHAMBER - DAY

The two remaining warriors deposit David in an oversized chair with restraints in the center of the enormous Gathering Chamber. The warriors secure him. Nikolai approaches him.

NIKOLAI

Welcome to my world.

David struggles, unable to move or speak.

NIKOLAI

Oh don't bother to struggle. Your life will end soon enough.

David squirms again.

NIKOLAI

Of course they'll know it's a trap. There is not an idiot among them. But this is a trap of conscience, not cunning. What would they not do for the innocent?

David holds still, his eyes questioning.

NIKOLAI

Look around you! They won't fall for it, but they won't have a choice.

David struggles again.

NIKOLAI

Enjoy the view.

Nikolai laughs and walks away. David looks into the dark expanse of the room. On the upper walkway, Fempiror move into position. On the lower walkways, more Fempiror stand ready to pounce. David looks over to the dark opening he was brought through.

INT. SAFE HOUSE ROOM, CEREBDIM - DAY

Fertid sits bolt upright in bed. He looks around.

FERTID  
Hello? Where am I?

Ildritch enters.

FERTID  
What's going on?

ILDRITCH  
You are in the Rastem Safe House in  
Cerebdim. How are you feeling?

FERTID  
I'm fine now. We need to get to  
Urufdiam with some help.

ILDRITCH  
Relax. Some Rastem are heading out  
there now.

FERTID  
How many?

ILDRITCH  
Five.

FERTID  
Five? Are they crazy? There are  
thousands of Tepish there! They'll  
be slaughtered!

INT. DARK WEST CHAMBER - DAY

Tiberius, Zechariah, Yori, and Kaltesh emerge in a room  
identical to David's. They look around for a moment,  
confused.

YORI  
This looks familiar.

ZECHARIAH  
Illusionary trick. It would have  
been more successful without the  
dead soldiers left behind.

KALTESH  
I see.

TIBERIUS  
Let's go.

INT. DARK WEST HALLWAYS - DAY

The four exit the room into a bare hall. One end of the hall is blocked, allowing access in only one direction. As they stare down the hallway further, it becomes apparent that the maze has been reduced to a single suspicious walkway.

TIBERIUS

I'll have to say this is the most  
blatant trap I've ever seen.

The four of them creep down the hall past the blocked hallways.

KALTESH

You know, if ... when we get  
ambushed, there's nowhere to go.

ZECHARIAH

Relax. Your peace is your strength.

They stop near the entrance to the Gathering Hall when they see David in the center.

TIBERIUS

I'm open to suggestions.

ZECHARIAH

I have none.

YORI

What are we up against?

TIBERIUS

David looks alone in there, but  
he's probably surrounded by every  
Fempiror in the place.

ZECHARIAH

What are they expecting?

TIBERIUS

Good question. They cannot presume  
that we don't think it's a trap.

ZECHARIAH

They will expect us to try and  
sneak around then?

TIBERIUS

That's fair to assume.

KALTESH

But what if they assume that we assume they assume we'll sneak around and assume we won't sneak around because we assume they're ready for us to sneak around. Should we sneak around anyway like they may assume we won't or come in behind in like they assume we will?

Tiberius and Zechariah stare and Kaltesh and then each other.

ZECHARIAH

He makes a good point too.

YORI

What if we just run in there, grab him, and run out.

Zechariah and Tiberius look at Yori, and then at each other.

INT. DARK WEST GATHERING HALL - DAY

David sits in the chair, no longer struggling. He stares at the ceiling, fear apparent in his eyes.

Suddenly, Tiberius, Zechariah, Kaltesh, and Yori blast into the room, swords at the ready. With breakneck speed they cross the floor to David.

Zechariah, Yori, and Kaltesh stand around Tiberius as he breaks David free. He removes the gag.

DAVID

It's a trap!

TIBERIUS

Of course it is!

From the crevasses of the chamber, Fempiror dressed in red and black armor emerge. From the second floor, archers stand and take aim.

YORI

Archers on the second floor.

ZECHARIAH

Stand ready.

David released, the five of them make for the door they came in. It is blocked by a hoard of Fempiror.

KALTESH  
They're firing!

A swarm of arrows closes in on the five. With lightning speed and accuracy, they block every one that was aimed for them. Several go astray and hit the Red and Black warriors. They fall to the ground.

The rest of them rush in for the kill. A fierce battle ensues between the four experienced fighters and the Red and Black Fempiror.

The fighting is unbelievably fast. Swords clash and astray blows are blocked by the speed and accuracy of the gauntlets on the four fighters' arms and legs.

David hides from the blows behind the fighters.

The archers fire again. Parrying blows with one hand, the four fighters split their concentration and block the incoming arrows with their gauntlets and dodging.

An arrow hits its mark in Yori's arm. She yells and feints to one side, a Fempiror sword just missing her. She recovers quickly, and with the arrow sticking out, she carries on.

Zechariah eyes the second floor.

As the archers are preparing another volley, several warriors emerge and take them down.

ZECHARIAH  
Tiberius! Look!

Tiberius spares enough of a glance to see the archers turn their attention inward. They are being taken down by warriors dressed completely in black. Their faces are obscured by dark masks.

KALTESH  
Could it be...?

Several of the warriors, armed with nothing except their hands and feet, jump down to the lower level and assist the fighters in dispatching the red and black warriors.

With the assistance of the additional warriors, the four fighters and David are able to make their way back into the hallway from whence they came. A larger warrior leads the way while another guards the back.



The Red and Black warriors start swarming after them, but some are delayed by the black warriors from the second floor leaping down in front of them.

INT. DARK WEST HALLWAY

The small detachment makes their way through the hallway. The warrior passes the door to the room.

TIBERIUS

We're not going back through here?

DARK WARRIOR

Too obvious. We must choose another path.

KALTESH

The way is blocked.

The Dark Warrior approaches the boulder blocking the hallway. He puts his hands together and drops his head in rapt concentration.

ZECHARIAH

Defend the rear!

Noises from the pursuing Red and Black warriors fill the hallway. With a loud cry, the Dark Warrior slams his fist through the boulder, smashing it into a million pieces. He regains his stance. The others look on in awe.

TIBERIUS

Only an Elewo could-

DARK WARRIOR

We must continue.

The group takes off running through the maze of corridors. The Dark Warrior takes lefts and rights seemingly at random.

At a crossroads, the group runs into a small group of the Red and Black warriors. They fight them off and continue.

The Dark Warrior stops in the middle of a long hallway with no apparent doors or openings anywhere.

YORI

What are we doing?

The Dark Warrior looks both ways, and then presses a secret passage open. The group files in and the Dark Warrior closes the door behind them.

Moments later, Red and Black warriors from both directions close the gap and look around, confused.

INT. DARK WEST CHAMBER - DAY

Inside the secret opening, the rock opens into a wide chamber before closing up again into another hallway. David slumps to the floor, exhausted.

DAVID

I was beginning to think this place was all hall.

DARK WARRIOR

Come on, we're not out of this yet.

TIBERIUS

What's going on?

DARK WARRIOR

I had hoped to tell you when we spoke.

TIBERIUS

Who are you?

The warrior removes his mask to reveal Ulrich.

ZECHARIAH

Ulrich!

TIBERIUS

So the Elewo have not forgotten their style.

ULRICH

No. We are what we've always been. But I must explain later. The Tepish have overrun this place, and we must leave.

Ulrich takes off down the passage. The others follow behind.

INT. PASSAGE - DAY

Ulrich moves quickly through the passages. Tiberius catches up to him.

ULRICH

So Fertid got through.

ZECHARIAH

He did, but we didn't get much out of him. Only that he came from here.

TIBERIUS

How do you propose to escape this?

ULRICH

Are there just the five of you?

TIBERIUS

We had six. One of our number is missing. The youngest is unskilled.

ULRICH

Then it is plain to me that this battle must be left for another day. The Tepish have been bringing in many warriors, and I do not feel we can stand against their numbers.

ZECHARIAH

Where did they all come from?

ULRICH

Everywhere. They solicited us after you drove them from their base twenty-five years ago. We gave them refuge and left them alone. They've been building their numbers ever since, and only after they took over our home did we take notice.

Ulrich stops in this passage and presses on a part of the wall. It opens and they enter another passageway.

ULRICH

Before then, we paid them no mind. This way.

The wall closes behind them leaving no trace of a doorway.

INT. DARK WEST PASSAGE - DAY

The troupe continues walking through another long corridor.

DAVID

Where are we going?

ULRICH

Can I assume you left your transportation in the cave near the entrance?

TIBERIUS

We did.

ULRICH

We are going there. This mountain is littered with passageways, most of them we carved during our stay here over the last four hundred years.

INT. DARK WEST CRYSTAL CAVE - DAY

They pass out of the corridor into a natural cave. Sunlight streams through miniscule cracks overhead and reflects through a series of crystal formations, brilliantly illuminating the entire cave.

The group walks on a pathway leading them through the middle of the cave.

ULRICH

The Tepish do not know of this area. We were careful to keep some things secret from them. They know of passages between the rooms, but not of any others. There are many ways into this cave, and my Elewo will find their way here.

They reach a large natural open chamber and stop walking. Several black-clad Elewo are already there. Ulrich turns to Yori.

ULRICH

You'd best have that wound mended. See Ghasta over there; he's one of our medics. He'll take care of you.

YORI

Thank you.

Yori goes over to GHASTA, who waits for her.

ULRICH

Your transports have been brought into our own hold which is behind the cave.

(MORE)

ULRICH (cont'd)  
Another doorway you did not see in  
the cave leads into here.

ZECHARIAH  
Clever.

INT. DARK WEST CRYSTAL CAVE - LATER

Zechariah, Kaltesh, Yori, and David sleep away from the group. Very few people are stirring and the place has filled out with Elewo.

Tiberius sits with Ulrich and talks.

TIBERIUS  
This is a beautiful cave, Ulrich.

ULRICH  
It is rare we can take advantage of  
the sun, but I always love it here.

TIBERIUS  
What will you do?

ULRICH  
The Tepish have run us out of our  
home. My hope was that Fertid could  
solicit a larger force.

ZECHARIAH  
There wasn't much left of him when  
he got there. We left as soon as we  
could.

ULRICH  
We cannot stay in this place  
because they are intelligent enough  
to find it. We have to leave.

TIBERIUS  
The Safe House at Cerebdim is small  
and easily compromised. Who do you  
still know?

ULRICH  
I have been in scarce contact with  
anyone from the old days. We live a  
lonely life, Tiberius.

TIBERIUS  
This place would have been perfect  
for a refuge.

ULRICH

Yes...

Kaltesh appears behind them.

KALTESH

Why can't it still be?

ULRICH

I know the Tepish numbers. It is suicidal to remain here.

KALTESH

Then let's get rid of them.

TIBERIUS

We do not have the numbers. If I had brought a larger force, perhaps, but not as we are.

KALTESH

He said these people were captured in the last twenty-five years. That means they are inexperienced.

TIBERIUS

Kaltesh, you are inexperienced.

KALTESH

I have been sparring you for the last one hundred eighty years.

TIBERIUS

It's not the same.

KALTESH

I held my own today.

YORI

As did I.

Yori and Zechariah appear from behind Kaltesh.

TIBERIUS

Zechariah, this is folly.

ZECHARIAH

Perhaps, but we have a responsibility here. It is only their goodwill that allowed the Tepish in after I found them.

(MORE)

ZECHARIAH (cont'd)

It is undoubtedly our presence that sparked what just occurred. We owe it to them.

ULRICH

If this seems wise to you, the Elewo will welcome your help.

Tiberius crosses his arms and lets out a concerned sigh.

TIBERIUS

This is very risky.

ZECHARIAH

It would put a severe dent in the Tepish forces.

TIBERIUS

If we die, we help no one. The council will dismiss the incident, if they ever hear of it.

ZECHARIAH

We could win.

TIBERIUS

How?

ZECHARIAH

You know how.

Tiberius looks at Zechariah, who seems almost giddy to get at the Tepish. Tiberius sighs once more, and nods.

TIBERIUS

All right. It will be the Elewo forces with the four of us, if Yori is well.

YORI

I'm ready.

DAVID

What about me?

ULRICH

This area will be kept a secret. You may remain here with our medics since you are still untrained.

ZECHARIAH

I agree.

DAVID  
Understood.

David stands off to one side, listening to the conversation.

TIBERIUS  
What is the strength of their  
forces?

ULRICH  
Over the past years, they have  
grown their numbers to several  
thousand, but since they use this  
place as a training ground and send  
their troops elsewhere, only a few  
hundred are here.

ZECHARIAH  
So we're primarily fighting against  
new arrivals?

ULRICH  
Their advantage will be their  
numbers, so we must be careful not  
to get overwhelmed. My people treat  
them peaceably for they have never  
interfered with us.

KALTESH  
What is our goal?

ULRICH  
We must remove the leader here, who  
is Nikolai. He is a cold Tepish who  
finds suffering to be amusing. He  
will show you no mercy.

ZECHARIAH  
Where will we find him?

ULRICH  
With this most recent development,  
he will make his home in the throne  
room or in the quarters behind. He  
has been here for nearly twenty-  
five years. He knows the tunnels  
very well.

TIBERIUS  
Brief your people. We'll rest up  
and start in a few hours. We will  
rely on you to lead us to the  
throne room.



ULRICH

I am at your service.

The meeting parts company. Ulrich one direction while the Rastem return to their cots to rest. David stands off to one side watching them go, his arms crossed.

EXT. TOWN SQUARE, HAUGINSTOWN - DUSK

Beth exits a "General Store". She carries a ball of yarn of the same shade as the knitting in her room. She walks toward home, her arms crossed, holding the yarn ball.

Behind the statue, Abraham watches her. He turns and closes his eyes. He sighs deeply, and then speaks inaudibly to himself for a moment. With a deep breath, he walks out from behind the statue towards her.

ABRAHAM

How are you holding up?

BETH

Good, I suppose. I don't know what I'm going to do.

ABRAHAM

Well, you still plan on getting married and having a family, right?

BETH

I planned on doing all that with David.

ABRAHAM

But what are you going to do now?

BETH

Abraham, I don't think-

ABRAHAM

Beth, I've tagged along behind you two my entire life, but inside, I've always wanted to be with you.

She stops. He halts a short distance behind her. She doesn't turn.

BETH

Abraham...

ABRAHAM

I don't mind saying it. I will miss David. He was my best friend, but maybe ... maybe we were meant to be together instead.

Abraham walks up behind Beth and gently rests his hands on her shoulders. She shakes him off and turns to face him.

BETH

He was your friend...

ABRAHAM

He's gone, though. He's never coming back. I don't want to minimize your grief, but you have to move on.

BETH

Abraham. It's not that easy.

ABRAHAM

Why not? What did he have that I don't?

BETH

He would never talk to me like this so soon after losing a loved one.

Beth turns to walk away. Abraham blocks her path.

ABRAHAM

Come on, Beth. What are you waiting for? I lo-

BETH

Get away from me!

Beth pushes him aside with adrenaline-rich strength. Abraham falls against the statue, crumples to the ground, and stays there. Beth storms off.

Abraham watches her go. After she crosses the small road, he sits up and pulls his legs into his chest and speaks quietly.

ABRAHAM

He's gone, Beth. He can't keep you forever. I promise you'll be mine.

He rests his head on his knees.

INT. DARK WEST CAVE VEHICLE HOLD - DUSK

David walks amongst the transports and Levi-carts in the Dark West storage area behind the cave they originally parked the vehicles in.

He runs his hands over the Chaser, still attached to the rear of Zechariah's Levi-Cart, a thought crossing his face. A movement behind him! He jumps, as if caught.

ZECHARIAH

David?

Zechariah walks over to him.

ZECHARIAH

What are you doing in here?

David shrugs.

DAVID

I'm just ... walking around. I won't have much to do for a while.

ZECHARIAH

This is true.

DAVID

A lot has changed since I first saw this machine...since I first saw you. Please forgive me. It's hard. I guess you know that.

ZECHARIAH

You may be assured that anything you have said, I understand. Your goal will be to assimilate yourself to your here and now, and to make the most of these circumstances.

DAVID

Thank you.

Zechariah gives David a hug, and they walk back into the main cave chamber.

DAVID

Take care of yourself.

ZECHARIAH

Don't get into too much trouble.

DAVID

I won't.

INT. DARK WEST CRYSTAL CAVE - DUSK

Once in the chamber, David sees that a hundred Elewo, both men and women, dressed in their traditional black uniform vaguely resembling Ninja, with their hoods down, are assembled along with Yori and Kaltesh.

Tiberius and Ulrich stand before them. Zechariah joins them beside Kaltesh.

ULRICH

Fempiror of the Elewo Order. Today, the Tepish Order has broken their promise to us. They have raided our home and done wrong to our guests. After centuries of living in silence, the time has come again to show that we are not as docile as they believe; to show the true strength of the Elewo.

The Elewo stand in silence, watching Ulrich. Their faces are solemn.

ULRICH

Our Rastem brothers stand with us and bring their own experience to help us. In exchange for their goodwill, we will help them in their battle to prevent the Tepish from practicing their slow genocide on the human populace of our world. We will no longer hide. We will no longer be a mystery to outsiders. We will adopt the code the Rastem have held for centuries. We vow not to allow the Tepish to enact their revenge. With great solemnity, we vow to be the last Fempiror. There need be no more.

The Elewo beat their chests twice in quick succession.

ULRICH

You have your assignments.  
 (in Felletterusk;  
 subtitled)  
 Gus klug din Jehovah bato suffümor.  
 (MORE)

ULRICH (cont'd)  
 (translation)  
 Good luck and God be with you.

The Elewo put their hoods down and disperse out a dozen different passages. Ulrich leads a handful of Elewo, Tiberius, Zechariah, Kaltesh, and Yori through another tunnel. In moments, the cave is virtually empty.

David turns and heads back to the vehicle hold.

INT. DARK WEST CAVE VEHICLE HOLD - DUSK

David walks right over to Zechariah's Levi-Cart and detaches the Chaser. He turns it on and it floats a foot off the ground. He grabs a dark day-travel cloak from the Levi-Cart and wraps it around himself.

He locates the door release and opens the door. Indirect light streams in from the sun lying low in the sky. David runs over to the Chaser. An Elewo Medic runs in.

MEDIC  
 Hey! What are you doing?

David jumps on the Chaser and blasts into the setting sun. The Medic is powerless to stop him. He runs over to the door to watch David speed across the landscape. He shakes his head and closes the door.

INT. DARK WEST HALLWAYS - DUSK

SERIES OF SHOTS: Ulrich's team charges through hall after hall, bend after bend, fighting off Tepish warriors...the other teams storm sleeping areas...feeding areas...massing areas...fighting against Tepish, armored and unarmored, found throughout the plateau...the teams fell more Tepish than the Tepish do of them.

Ulrich's team reaches the door outside the throne room.

ZECHARIAH  
 (worried)  
 That was too easy.

ULRICH  
 It is possible we took them by surprise. The Elewo are not known for their rash actions. That's more of a Rastem trait.

ZECHARIAH  
 Touché.

The group kicks in the door to the throne room.

INT. DARK WEST THRONE ROOM - NIGHT

The group barges in. The room is empty.

TIBERIUS  
Thoughts, Ulrich?

ULRICH  
There are many passages from this  
main room.

TIBERIUS  
Where would you go?

ULRICH  
This way.

Ulrich starts toward the rear of the room. Instead of passing through the passage behind the curtain, Ulrich cuts to the left and opens a passage hidden among the decorative work in the room.

They all pass through and close the door behind them.

EXT. HAUGINSTOWN - NIGHT

David blasts towards Hauginstown on the Chaser. The sun has already passed below the horizon. He passes by the town and heads for the cave under the Old Mill.

He drives the Chaser into the cave, disappearing from view for a moment.

EXT. CAVE UNDER OLD MILL - NIGHT

David walks out of the cave, no longer in the day-travel cloak. He walks towards the town under the stars.

INT. DARK WEST HALLWAY - NIGHT

Ulrich and group walk down a hallway that appears blank. Ulrich stops and looks around.

ULRICH  
This isn't right.

Suddenly, the walls on both sides of the company collapse revealing a large room and a hoard of Tepish warriors, armed and dangerous. Ahead of them stands Nikolai, smiling.

The group stands ready to do battle. The Elewo assume a fighting position, while the Rastem draw their swords. They are outnumbered.

NIKOLAI

So predictable, Ulrich. I knew you would look here.

ULRICH

We have nothing to say, Nikolai.

NIKOLAI

Then I bid you farewell.

Nikolai walks away and the warriors swarm. Swords clash and fists fly as the trained Fempiror block and hit the young blooded Tepish. Elewo snap bones and Rastem hack limbs and run them through.

Ulrich breaks through the line and chases after Nikolai.

INT. DARK WEST POWER CHAMBER - NIGHT

Ulrich charges through the door into the enormous water power chamber of the Urufdiam Plateau.

A stone walkway spans across an enormous underground lake a hundred feet below. Sparks run under the water, giving the lake an eerie glow. Power lines run from the lake up the walls and out of various ports into the rest of the plateau.

Ulrich looks around slowly. Behind him, hanging above the door, Nikolai swings down atop the mighty Elewo. He recovers and Nikolai pulls his sword on him. Ulrich is undaunted by this show of power.

Nikolai takes several swings, but Ulrich blocks his blows with apparent ease. Frustrated, Nikolai moves faster but with less precision. The harder he tries, the easier the old Elewo blocks him. Ulrich hasn't even tried to hit him yet!

Finally, Nikolai swings especially hard. Ulrich sweeps the blade to one side and delivers one cracking blow to Nikolai's face. Nikolai's neck snaps. His body stumbles to one side and falls into the lake. Ulrich shakes his head.

Zechariah, Tiberius and company blast through the door and find Ulrich looking down.

TIBERIUS  
Is everything all right?

ULRICH  
It is such a waste to spend one's  
life in the hatred of others. Tell  
me, Tiberius... Do you fight  
because you love man or hate the  
Tepish?

Tiberius looks at Ulrich for a moment, silently.

TIBERIUS  
It is for the love of mankind that  
we have always fought. But to love  
man is to hate the Tepish.

ULRICH  
Well said. I and my Elewo will  
assist you. You may stay here.

Ulrich and Tiberius shake hands.

TIBERIUS  
Let's finish this.

EXT. TOWN SQUARE, HAUGINSTOWN - NIGHT

Abraham remains on the ground where Beth left him. He gazes  
at the stars overhead. The grass shuffles. Abraham jumps to  
his feet.

Shocked recognition dawns on Abraham's face. David walks  
across the square towards Beth's house.

ABRAHAM  
David?

David stops and turns to his friend.

DAVID  
Abraham.

The two laugh and run towards each other, embracing.

ABRAHAM  
My God, you are cold.

DAVID  
It's a long story.



ABRAHAM

What happened to you? Where have you been?

DAVID

I've been changed. I can't explain everything. It's too much.

ABRAHAM

Changed? Into what?

DAVID

Physically, I'm different, but I'm still the same person you've always known.

ABRAHAM

Physically different?

DAVID

I'm a Fempiror. We're stronger, faster, and live much longer than regular humans.

ABRAHAM

Regular humans? You mean me?

DAVID

Yes. I'm not like you. Not anymore.

ABRAHAM

What are you doing here?

DAVID

I want to talk to Beth.

Abraham becomes defensive.

ABRAHAM

Why?

DAVID

It is personal.

ABRAHAM

You need to tell me why.

DAVID

It doesn't concern you.

ABRAHAM

Pardon me, David, but we buried you yesterday, and I would like to know why you want to see Beth... especially if you're no longer "like me." What are your intentions?

DAVID

Since when are my intentions any concern of yours?

ABRAHAM

You don't belong here anymore. You're now what this town has been hunting for to atone for your death and that of Old Ben. Who is buried in your grave?

DAVID

I don't know.

ABRAHAM

How do I know you didn't kill him?

DAVID

I have killed no one. Why would I?

ABRAHAM

But I can't trust you.

DAVID

Abraham, I am the same David you've known all your life.

ABRAHAM

No, you're not. You're cold. You disappeared, and now you come back and say you're different. How can you be the same and different?

DAVID

I don't have time for this right now.

David starts walking away, but Abraham grabs him by the arm and spins him around.

ABRAHAM

I'm not letting you get close to her.

DAVID

I don't want to hurt you.

Abraham attempts to fight with David, but David tosses him to the side. Abraham slumps against the statue, unconscious. David walks over to him. He kneels beside his friend's unconscious body.

DAVID

Forgive me ... old friend.

David walks onward.

INT. BETH'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Beth sleeps. Her pillow is tear-stained and her face is blotched red. A shadow passes over her.

DAVID (O.S.)

Beth.

Her eyes shoot open. She rolls over and looks at the shadow standing over her in the moonlight.

BETH

Who are you?

The shadow moves down and the moonlight lights up David's face. Beth gasps with joy. She jumps out of bed and hugs and kisses him.

BETH

David, my dear David, what happened to you? Why are you so cold?

DAVID

It's a long story.

Snoring echoes from her parents' bedroom.

DAVID

Will you come with me? We can talk elsewhere.

BETH

Is it safe?

DAVID

I'll protect you.

INT. URUFDIAM PLATEAU - DARK WEST HALLWAYS - NIGHT

The battles continue. When the Tepish retreat, the Elewo chase them out of the Plateau. Most of the Tepish are driven out the main door and run for their lives. The Elewo cheer.

INT. DARK WEST CRYSTAL CAVE - NIGHT

Ulrich stands before the celebrating Elewo and the four Rastem. The Elewo numbers have been decimated.

ULRICH

My fellow Elewo, we have fought a great battle today and have taken back our home.

The Elewo all stand silently, looking at Ulrich.

ULRICH

However, the Tepish are still out there. This leader is gone, but others will follow. We must finally choose sides in a war we don't want. To be the last Fempiror, we must adopt the pledge of our Rastem brothers: to protect humanity against the Tepish threat. You have always trusted me to lead you in the paths we should go, and should you desire not to follow this and retain the solitude that we have always enjoyed that is your decision. But I encourage you to join me now. To be the last of the Fempiror!

ELEWO ARMY

The last Fempiror!

The army beats their chest twice in quick succession. They break the meeting and celebrate their victory. Ulrich walks over to two of the Elewo and speaks to them. They nod and run off.

An Elewo runs up to Tiberius and points off in a direction. He looks concerned and interested. The other 3 Rastem follow him.

The Medic runs up to Ulrich. He listens for a moment, and then runs over to Tiberius and company.

ULRICH

Zechariah...

He looks down. Vladimir lies on the ground, beaten and bruised.

VLADIMIR

...and when I walked around that last corner, about twenty of them attacked me. When I woke up, these Elewo were carrying me here.

TIBERIUS

Rest, old friend.

Vladimir nods. Tiberius pulls Zechariah to the side. Ulrich follows.

TIBERIUS

Do you believe him?

ZECHARIAH

Considering how easily we beat their forces, it seems strange he would lose.

TIBERIUS

In an overwhelming number, though?

ZECHARIAH

It's possible. He's one of my oldest friends, though. I don't have a reason to distrust him.

TIBERIUS

Very well.

ULRICH

Zechariah, I have just received a rather disturbing message about your protégé.

ZECHARIAH

Is something wrong with David?

ULRICH

Unknown. He left.

ZECHARIAH

Left?

Vladimir looks up.

ULRICH

A medic advised me that he took the Chaser from your Levi-cart, along with a day-travel cloak, and took off right after we went into battle.

ZECHARIAH

The fool!

TIBERIUS

Where is he going?

ZECHARIAH

Hauginstown.

Zechariah storms off towards the vehicle hold. Vladimir jumps to his feet. The medics around him look to him. He waves them off as if he is fine.

INT. DARK WEST VEHICLE HOLD - NIGHT

Zechariah walks over to his Levi-Cart.

ZECHARIAH

Open the door.

The Elewo inside the hold nods and opens the door as Zechariah jumps in the Cart. Vladimir appears behind him. Zechariah punches it and blasts out of the cave.

Though the wake ruffles him, the Elewo stands for a moment, and then starts to shut the door. Vladimir steps forward.

VLADIMIR

One moment, friend. Perhaps I should follow him to make sure he doesn't run into trouble.

The Elewo gestures at the other Carts. Vladimir gets in one, and cruises out of the cave. The Elewo closes the door behind him.

INT. OLD MILL - NIGHT

Beth sits in shock. David stands near her, not speaking. Finally she looks up.

BETH

So that night we found Ben, you got changed into a...?

DAVID  
Fempiror.

BETH  
And there is no way to reverse it?

DAVID  
No.

David kneels at Beth's feet. She looks at him, saddened.

DAVID  
But I don't want to leave you.

BETH  
And I don't want to lose you...  
again ... but...

DAVID  
...but there isn't a choice.

BETH  
I know. I don't want to accept it.

DAVID  
I don't want to either, but we  
must. I just wanted to say good-  
bye.

Beth stands and pulls him up. She looks into his eyes.

BETH  
I don't want to say good-bye.

DAVID  
But we cannot be together.

BETH  
Then let me remember you as my  
husband. Let us have the wedding  
night we never will.

DAVID  
I love you, Beth.

BETH  
And I love you, David ... forever.

They kiss passionately.

EXT. OPEN PLAINS - NIGHT

Zechariah drives his Levi-Cart as fast as it can go across the plains towards Hauginstown. His wake stirs up dust clouds behind him.

EXT. TOWN SQUARE, HAUGINSTOWN - NIGHT

Abraham remains as he was, against the base of the statue. A shadow passes over him. He stirs and looks up.

ABRAHAM

Who are you?

Vladimir kneels down to him.

VLADIMIR

A friend. What happened to you?

Abraham looks at the stranger in fear.

EXT. ZECHARIAH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Zechariah stops the Levi-Cart at his front door. He checks his garage mound first, and then runs inside.

INT. ZECHARIAH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Zechariah searches through his rooms. He pauses in his kitchen area beside a table. His eyes reflect deep thinking. He pounds the table in anger and storms out.

EXT. HAUGINSTOWN - NIGHT

Vladimir stands in the center of town with Abraham. The people of the town stand around him with torches.

VLADIMIR

It was as soon as I heard the horrific stories of this town that I came as fast as I could because I knew the cause.

The townspeople mutter and shake their heads.

ABRAHAM

He's telling the truth. Only tonight, I saw David Taylor.

(MORE)



ABRAHAM (cont'd)  
 He was alive and claimed to be  
 something else. He was going after  
 Beth.

Abraham looks to Beth's Parents. Patrick holds his wife, who  
 is teary eyed.

ABRAHAM  
 And she's gone, isn't she Mr.  
 Carpenter?

Patrick nods. Beth's mother cries.

VLADIMIR  
 This person is not your David. Not  
 the one you remember. He is now a  
 possessed follower of Satan, bound  
 to do his will. His soul cannot be  
 saved. Tell us, Abraham Barber,  
 where would they be?

ABRAHAM  
 There's only one place they would  
 be: the old mill.

VLADIMIR  
 My friends, do you want to free  
 yourselves from this menace?

Muttering and nodding of heads all around.

ABRAHAM  
 He's going to take Beth away from  
 us! Do you want that?

Shouts of "No!" come out variously.

VLADIMIR  
 Follow me then! I will rid your  
 town of this pestilence forever!

More cheers from the crowd. Vladimir and Abraham lead the  
 torch-bearing mob out of the town.

INT. OLD MILL - NIGHT

David and Beth sit next to each other, fully dressed. Their  
 mouths are locked in a long kiss. Finally, they separate.  
 Satisfaction reigns on both of their faces.

BETH  
 I love you.

DAVID  
I love you.

BETH  
I should get back.

DAVID  
I know.

David stands up and holds his hand out to Beth. As Beth takes his hand, she hyperventilates. She releases his grasp. David kneels to her.

BETH  
What's ... happening...

She collapses to the ground.

DAVID  
Beth? Beth!

Suddenly, a hand snatches David from the ground and slams him against the wall.

ZECHARIAH  
What the hell do you think you're doing?

David looks at Zechariah, speechless.

ZECHARIAH  
Answer me! What did you do to her?

DAVID  
We ... uh ... sort of ... consummated...

Beth arches her back and screams. She passes out, unconscious on the floor.

DAVID  
What's happening to her?

Zechariah throws David across the room, cracking the wall where he hits and crashing to the ground. Zechariah re-approaches him.

ZECHARIAH  
What do you think is happening to her? The serum to turn one into a Fempiror is in your bloodstream.  
(MORE)

ZECHARIAH (cont'd)  
Sexual relations would also give  
her the serum. It worked slower,  
but is still effective.

David stumbles to his feet.

DAVID  
Forgive me ... I didn't mean to...

ZECHARIAH  
If you didn't mean to, you would  
have done as I asked, and not come  
back!

Zechariah tosses David across the Mill again. David crashes  
on the floor next to Beth.

ZECHARIAH  
Give me one good reason not to kill  
you.

David backs up against the wall. Zechariah gets in his face.  
David cringes.

ZECHARIAH  
Well?

DAVID  
Forgive me. I didn't know.

ZECHARIAH  
If you are to survive, you must  
follow our rules. You are but a  
child to us, and it will be a long  
time before you will be a man.

David looks to Zechariah. Zechariah's face does not soften.

ZECHARIAH  
Get ready.

Zechariah turns away.

ZECHARIAH  
It looks like we have another  
passenger.

DAVID  
What?

ZECHARIAH  
If it was your wish to have her  
come, then you have it. She cannot  
stay here.

DAVID  
But ... why not?

Zechariah sighs with irritation.

ZECHARIAH  
You will study the Rastem Code and  
learn it like your Bible. You have  
cursed her, so we have no choice.  
It's part of the Code.

DAVID  
(quietly)  
She'll hate me.

Zechariah turns to him, grim.

ZECHARIAH  
Undoubtedly.

The sound of a large crowd permeates the silence. Zechariah runs to the door. He opens it just a little and looks out.

EXT. OLD MILL - NIGHT

The entire village approaches the mill with torches. In the lead are Abraham and Vladimir.

INT. OLD MILL - NIGHT

Zechariah closes the door.

ZECHARIAH  
We have a problem.

David has Beth propped up against him on the floor, putting her dress together.

DAVID  
What is it?

ZECHARIAH  
I think your loved ones have come  
to give you a going away present.

DAVID  
What?

David lays Beth down and looks out.

EXT. OLD MILL - NIGHT

The crowd grows closer. David's eyes widen as he spots Abraham in the lead.

INT. OLD MILL - NIGHT

David gasps.

DAVID

Abraham!

He starts to open the door and go out, but Zechariah stops him. He closes the door.

ZECHARIAH

Wait! Vladimir is there.

DAVID

I saw him.

ZECHARIAH

As did I, but why is he here? And why is he leading the town here?

Zechariah looks thoughtful, but disturbed.

ZECHARIAH

I assume that hole goes down to the cave where you parked the Chaser.

DAVID

How did you know that?

ZECHARIAH

I parked the Levi-Cart next to it and heard you up here.

David averts his eyes, blushing.

ZECHARIAH

Take Beth and escape that way. I will deal with Vladimir and the crowd.

DAVID

Are you coming?

ZECHARIAH

I'll take the Chaser. You and Beth just take the Levi-Cart and go.

DAVID

Very well.

David turns to get Beth. Zechariah starts for the door. David turns to Zechariah.

DAVID

Zechariah.

Zechariah looks at him.

DAVID

Thank you for everything.

Zechariah smiles.

ZECHARIAH

You have begun a long road, David. Follow it to the best of your ability, and you'll find this is not such a hard life. Good luck.

DAVID

You too.

Zechariah exits the Old Mill as David lifts Beth and jumps down the hole.

EXT. OLD MILL - NIGHT

Zechariah exits the Old Mill and watches the crowd approach. Vladimir rouses them.

VLADIMIR

There he is! The murderer who has been plaguing your city. He took David from you!

The crowd shouts in blood lust.

TOWNSPERSON 1

Give us back Beth!

VLADIMIR

(low; to Abraham)

Is there any other way out of that Mill?

ABRAHAM

There is a hole in the floor which leads to a cave underneath.

VLADIMIR

Go there. The imposter may try to  
escape that way.

Abraham nods and runs off. Vladimir rouses the crowd again.

VLADIMIR

He has killed before and will kill  
again! You know what he is! The  
walking undead! The spawn of Satan!  
A bloodthirsty criminal who has  
been left bereft of a soul by God!

Zechariah watches Vladimir, unimpressed. The crowd roars  
again in their lust for retribution. Zechariah steps forward.  
The crowd stops and gasps.

ZECHARIAH

Tell me, old friend, when did the

Tepish buy your loyalty?

VLADIMIR

Evil dead! I am a Master Vampire  
Hunter who will have your head.

ZECHARIAH

Really? And these have fallen for  
this charade?

Vladimir approaches Zechariah. The crowd cringes, afraid of  
their new friend being hurt by the "vampire."

VLADIMIR

Fear not! I will slay this villain!  
(low; to Zechariah)  
Of course. They have two deaths  
with no closure. They will believe  
anyone.

ZECHARIAH

Why are you doing this?

VLADIMIR

Because you are trouble. And the  
council wants your head.

ZECHARIAH

The council is afraid of the truth.

VLADIMIR

No, my friend. The council IS the  
truth.

Zechariah's face drops.

VLADIMIR

Yes, you figured it out. Your warnings came too late. Twenty-five years ago, when you found the massing of the meager Tepish army, most of the council had already changed their allegiance. You were ousted because they knew you would not follow the Tepish way. The council did not want your words, because it was they who have been ordering the transmutations. Council Head Karian IS the Elrod Malnak.

Zechariah's mouth drops open in shock.

ZECHARIAH

Then it is over. The Fempiror way of life is dead.

VLADIMIR

Only the Rastem way, dear friend. The Tepish way - the way of truth - is the new way.

ZECHARIAH

The Tepish way is vengeance. That's no way to live a life.

VLADIMIR

It makes no difference. The Council of Erim is ours. The only task that remains is to stamp out the only opposition that poses any threat: the Rastem. You're first.

Zechariah draws his sword. The crowd gasps.

ZECHARIAH

If I die; may I be your easiest battle. Let the Rastem live forever, and may your threat always remain.

Vladimir draws his sword.

VLADIMIR

If you die, your order will fall.



## ZECHARIAH

Never!

The two clash in a fierce sword battle. The crowd with their torches stands well back from the combatants. Looks of confusion pass between them.

Zechariah's style remains swift and direct while Vladimir's is more cocky, occasionally twirling his sword around his fingers.

Zechariah looks to the Old Mill behind Vladimir. He springs himself over Vladimir's head, parrying blows as he flies. He lands never missing a beat and backs to the door.

With a swift kick to Vladimir, Zechariah jumps in the doorway and closes the door.

Vladimir springs to his feet, and kicks the door in.

## INT. CAVE UNDER MILL - NIGHT

David stands on the floor of the cave. He looks off to one side and sees the Levi-Cart next to the Chaser. He carries Beth to the Cart and puts her in the passenger side.

He spots the sword between the seats. He picks it up and looks at it for a moment. As if accepting his fate, he straps the sword to his back and draws it, holding it before him.

Abraham appears at the entrance.

## ABRAHAM

What are you doing?

David looks up. Sadness falls across his face, as if knowing what is going to happen. He re-sheathes the sword.

## ABRAHAM

You think you own her? You think you can just show back up after being dead, and take what you want?

## DAVID

Abraham, it's not like that.

## ABRAHAM

Then what is it?

## DAVID

She has to come with me.

ABRAHAM

Why? What did you do to her?

DAVID

It was an accident. She got changed into a Fempiror like me.

Abraham is speechless for a moment. His eyes bulge as anger wells up inside of him.

DAVID

I didn't mean for it to happen. We just... I really messed up.

David looks at Beth, still unconscious. Abraham's hands ball into a tight fist. David looks back up just as Abraham nails him ... hard ... in the face. David flies off his feet and hits the floor.

ABRAHAM

(in tears)

You bastard! How could you do this to her?! She did nothing but love you...

(screams)

...and you ruin her life!

Abraham collapses to the ground, crying. David rises and walks to him. Abraham jumps to his feet and pushes David away.

ABRAHAM

Get away from me!

Abraham stumbles back.

ABRAHAM

Don't touch me...

DAVID

Forgive me.

ABRAHAM

Don't talk to me.

David walks to the Levi-Cart and looks back to Abraham, who stands in the way of the exit, his head bowed. He is shadowed in the moonlight, so only his silhouette shows.

DAVID

Abraham, stand aside.

Abraham doesn't respond.

DAVID  
Abraham, stand aside.

ABRAHAM  
No.

David steps toward him.

DAVID  
We need to go.

ABRAHAM  
I have decided you do not need to  
go. You don't need to go anywhere.

Abraham looks up, his eyes filled with blind anger and tears.

ABRAHAM  
You need to die.

David takes a step back, surprised.

INT. OLD MILL - NIGHT

Zechariah and Vladimir remain engaged in their battle within the Mill. They fight fiercely. None of the people enter after them.

EXT. OLD MILL - NIGHT

The crowd grows restless.

TOWNSPERSON 1  
Did you see how they fought?

TOWNSPERSON 2  
It looked like they knew each  
other.

TOWNSPERSON 3  
Maybe they've met before.

TOWNSPERSON 2  
Hey! How do we know this Hunter  
isn't one of them?

TOWNSPERSON 1  
But he was helping us.

TOWNSPERSON 3  
I don't trust him!

Murmurs of agreement pass through the crowd.

TOWNSPERSON 3

I say we burn the mill down!

Chanting of "Burn it down!" ensues. They throw torches on the Mill and it is quickly engulfed in flames.

INT. OLD MILL - NIGHT

Zechariah and Vladimir halt the battle for a moment to notice the fire.

ZECHARIAH

It looks like your friends  
abandoned you. Ironic, really.

Vladimir thrusts with his sword. Zechariah blocks him. The battle continues.

CRACK! Debris falls. Zechariah sidesteps it. Vladimir takes the advantage and runs Zechariah through.

Vladimir holds his sword inside Zechariah, who is not yet dead. He looks into Zechariah's face.

VLADIMIR

The Tepish will rule forever!

Zechariah spits in his face. Vladimir twists his sword. Bones crack. Zechariah jerks, his eyes opening wide. Vladimir withdraws his blade. Zechariah slumps to the ground.

INT. CAVE UNDER OLD MILL - NIGHT

David backs up to the Levi-Cart. Abraham rushes him, arm back to strike. David sidesteps Abraham, pushing him to the ground.

He jumps into the Levi-Cart and punches it. Abraham recovers and grabs onto the back of the Cart as it blasts out of the cave.

INT. OLD MILL - NIGHT

Vladimir walks over to the hole in the floor and jumps through it as the Old Mill collapses above him.

INT. CAVE BELOW OLD MILL - NIGHT

He lands in the cave. Burning ash and debris flutter down around him, but he pays it no mind. He sees the Levi-Cart riding away with Abraham hanging on the back.

Vladimir smiles and walks to the Chaser. He powers it up and takes off after the Levi-Cart.

EXT. OPEN PLAINS - NIGHT

Abraham climbs his way onto the back of the Cart. David spots him.

ABRAHAM

I can't allow you to poison the world.

DAVID

She was an accident.

ABRAHAM

No more accidents, then!

They struggle for a brief moment, but David overpowers Abraham. He holds him on the brink of the Cart.

DAVID

Forgive me, old friend.

ABRAHAM

I am not your friend. I will hunt you till the day I die.

DAVID

I know. Take care.

David tosses Abraham off the cart. Abraham crashes to the ground, rolling several times before coming to a stop, face down in the grass.

David and Beth bolt off into the distance.

Abraham slowly rises to his feet. He shouts after David.

ABRAHAM

Damn you! I will follow you to the ends of the earth! You will never escape me!

Abraham drops to his knees, in tears of frustration.

ABRAHAM

Damn you...Beth, how could he do  
this to you...?

A soft hum grows from behind him and then ceases. Footfalls approach. Abraham whips around to find Vladimir standing behind him. He gasps and backs away. Vladimir walks toward him.

ABRAHAM

What do you want?

VLADIMIR

Idle words, my friend. You cannot  
follow him.

ABRAHAM

Leave me alone.

VLADIMIR

But you'll never be able to compete  
with him as you are.

Vladimir pulls a nilrof from his belt. He stabs his arms and withdraws some blood behind his back.

ABRAHAM

Why?

VLADIMIR

He is stronger, faster, and will  
live ten times longer. You need my  
help.

ABRAHAM

I'll be fine.

Abraham stands and walks away.

VLADIMIR

I insist.

Vladimir stabs the nilrof into Abraham's neck and empties it. Abraham falls to his knees, convulsing.

Abraham screams piercing the night calm.

THE END

## Pronunciation of the Felletterusk Language

Felletterusk was the common language of the Fempiror. Use this guide to assist in pronouncing the language as it appears in the screenplay.

A = father  
 B = baby  
 C = cat, but never sit  
 D = dog  
 E = felt, unless at the end of a word, then = the ay in may  
 F = felt  
 G = grand  
 H = hi  
 I = police  
 J = Jacques like the French j (zh sound)  
 K = kit  
 L = land  
 M = maybe  
 N = never  
 O = hope  
 P = person  
 R = a cross between r & d, such as the British pronunciation of very (veddy), or the Spanish pronunciation of r in cara (face). It has a very slight trill to it.  
 S = simple  
 T = type  
 U = boo  
 V = visual  
 W = window  
 Y = yankee  
 Z = zebra

Ä = date

Ö = person, but with the lips brought in to a sort of oo shape.

Ü = like u, but with the lips tightened considerably.

Unless otherwise indicated, words are accented on the second syllable. Accent usually only differs with the placement of the accent mark (á, é, í, ó, ú) placed on a separate syllable.

### Diphthongs

sh = sh as ship  
 ch = k as in kit

gh = g as in goat  
 tch = ch as in church