Act 1: Scene 2 – Dungeons

Emil woke up in chains with a weird device around his neck. Light filtered in from some slats in the ceiling. An old man was sitting against a wall in the cell beside him. Emil walked over and tried to talk to him. “Excuse me sir, where are we?” Emil asked. The old man looked up. “Oh you’re finally awake Dakair.” Emil, confused, asked, “What is a Dakair? I’ve heard a couple people call me that. What does it mean?” The old man stood up and walked over to Emil. He also had a strange device around his neck. “You don’t even know your kind? Have you been living under a rock? You are-” The old man stopped suddenly as the sound of a door opening was heard. Guards walked in and opened the prison doors. “Both of you have been scheduled for execution. Get up Dakairs.”

The old man shuffled forward between the two guards. As the two guards stepped towards Emil, the old man attacked the guards from behind. Emil looked down at the guards and took a step back, not knowing what was happening. “Come on they won’t be down for long!” The old man yelled. (Possibly a decision to grab their weapons or not.) Emil ran after the old man. As they exited the prison cells, Emil looked into some of the cells and was horrified to see skeletons lying on the ground or chained to the walls. The same strange devices that were on Emil and the old man were strapped around the necks of the dead.

Emil tried to ask questions while they were running but the old man silenced him telling him it was not the time. They reached the end of the cells and started to climb some steps that led out of the jail. They emerged in a hallway and looked both ways seeing if there were any guards. “Ok we should head this way.” Said the old man. Emil halted and crossed his arms. “No not until you tell me what’s going on. The old man turned back to Emil. “We don’t have time for this the watchers could find us at any second.” “Watchers? Who are they?” “You really did live under a rock didn’t you, boy. Come, we can talk of all of this later, but for now we have to get out of here.” Sounds of clanking footsteps echoed down the hall. “Quickly into the shadows.” The old man said as he guided Emil into the shadows. “Wait we need to hide-” The old man covered Emil’s mouth. Two guards walked by quickly. “How could they not see us?” Emil asked as the old man dragged him forward. (Teaching about stealth) “We need to find a way to get these off, boy.” The old man said as he tugged at the instrument on his neck. An alarm sounded. “We need to get these off and get out of here as soon as possible.” (Probably sneak around to a captain’s room? Clues/hear how to get them off). Finally, they found the mechanism to take their devices off. It was a big machine with a conveyor belt that passed the bodies through a whole machine. It could be reversed to take off the devices. Emil went through and felt energy start to come back to him. “You feel that, boy? It will take a while to recover our energy but we will be able to slip between realities again pretty soon. Regardless of that, we need to get out of here quickly.”

The old man guided Emil through the castle(?) and eventually they found an exit. The old man stopped. “What are you doing? We need to get out of here. We are so close!” Emil said. The old man looked up at him. “I believe I can shift now. Here grab onto me, as long as you are touching me you can shift with me.” “Wha-?” Emil was cut off by shouts. The old man grabbed Emil’s arm and ran for the exit. Guards were running after them as they started to shift. An arrow flew towards them as the world warped.

Emil lost his balance between the shifting and fell. As Emil got to his feet he noticed that the old man had also fallen. As he helped him up, the old man let out a gasp and fell to his knees. An arrow was sticking out of his back. “A-Are you ok?” Emil asked. He started to pick him up again but the old man held up his hand. “T-Take.. the arrow out of my back… We need to bandage the w-wound…” Emil took a step back. “No… I can’t do that… It could hurt you even mo-” “NOW BOY! (pause and have heavy breathing animations probably) We don’t have any time to waste.” Emil slowly walked forward and grabbed the arrow. He took a couple of deep breaths and pulled the arrow out quickly. The old man crumpled to the ground, breathing heavily. “How are you?” Emil asked as he helped the old man sit up. “I’ll be fine, I’ve taken much worse than an arrow.” The old man chuckled a bit. “Come we must get to the Dakair’s haven.” “What is that?” Emil asked. “You will learn everything in time, boy. For now we just need to make it to safety.”

They set off but the old man was in bad condition. (probably fade in and out of different scenes where the old man gets slower and weaker.) Finally, the old man could not go on. They had made it to a snowy mountain before the old man fell to the ground, too weak to continue. “Come on, you said we were almost there!” Emil said as he tried to help the old man up. “No, something must’ve been on that arrow, some kind of poison. I’ve been barely holding on but it is time I let go.” Emil kneeled in front of the man, “No, you can’t. We are almost there! You can make it.” The old man laughed. “I would be dead the moment I stepped in there anyways.” “What do you mean?” Emil asked. “Why do you think you and I were scheduled for execution the moment you came in? Didn’t you think it was odd they didn’t try to interrogate you? I was captured a week ago and was interrogated day and night about the location of the Dakair’s. I kept telling them I was the last of them but they kept questioning me. The night you showed up they had just told me that they had found the Dakair haven and no longer needed me. I thought they were bluffing until you were thrown into the cell next to me. I begged them not to go after the haven. I told them we were living peacefully there and we were not hurting anyone. I didn’t find out that you were not from the haven until you woke up and started asking me questions. I can’t believe I confirmed that there was a haven. I should’ve known they were lying. I’m sure the guards will be swarming the area soon if they haven’t already found the haven.” (maybe this whole time Emil had picked him up and was supporting him as they walked forward. Maybe they reached the haven by the time the dialog is done.)

They reached the entrance of the haven and entered. As they shifted back, blood welcomed them. It covered the floors and walls. The old man leaned against a wall breathing heavily. “What have I done… Is this my people’s blood? I held on for this?” The old man sunk to the ground. “There is no more hope. The Dakair’s really have been destroyed… I’m… so… sorry.” The old man sunk to the ground, unmoving.