***MESSIAH***

By

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## Olympus 2

Olympus Saga II

(7)

And so in those long lasting times, That Zeus did bemoan his fate;

He had lost everything he felt Made him king on Olympus; He was mortal now, no powers

Like he’d had his whole existence.

But wife Hera and son Apollo He had, with love. So despite His misguvings, happy was he.

Until a fateful day lead him astray…

(8)

Dionysius was holding a grand ball; Gods And goddesses in their finest Attire looking down hallways with Fountains of wine, suckling pigs, And here comes Dionysus in his Robe, calling, “Where’s Zeus? Is

He not man enough to take a godly Swig? A bite of the hunt? The cornucopia Is right there, friend. Help yourself,

If you dare.” Zeus steps up, tears his Shirt, and drinks. And drinks. And more. His eyes go wide, but he maintains his Dignity, regal under harsh circumstances.

(9)

Later that night, Zeus stumbles through Alleys and porticos, until he reaches home. Hera stands there waiting. “where have you Been?” she asks. “Dionysus had a party – “ “I know that, I was there. I left there hours

Ago. Where have you been?” she Indonesian. Zeus scratches his head real hard and sighs. “I can’t fly anymore. I walked home.” He cries.

“Oh, my dear, did you trying flying after drinking?” “um no” he mutters. And with that takes flight, Launching higher and higher into the sky. He Whoops, making circles within circles as he

Plays. “whoopee”

(10)

Dionysus steps out from behind Hera clad Only in a loincloth. “That should keep him Busy a while. Hera, come back to bed,” says Dionysus. “I’m good thanks,” says Hera. And Then Dionysus grows impatient. “what’s the Point if screwing around if we never screw Around? You got what you wanted and it’s Just done?” Dionysus whines. Hera whistles, And Zeus comes flying down delivering a jaw Shattering punch to Dionysus’ chin. The lord Of debauchery goes flying. Hera says, “That’s

Done. Interesting ploy, mate. Tempt Dionysus

With something he can’t resist to get something You need, plus let me have fun. It makes me sick.” Zeus looks dumbfounded. “Enjoy godhood from

The wine, you’ll always be a swine. If you don’t want To be with me to the exclusions of others bost ways, I’m done.” She says with anger and force. Then she Grabs a small knapsack by the door and leaves, Gone forever. Zeus can only moan. Oh the hubris

Of the weak and mighty. Fir not asking his mate How she felt, he doomed himself to his earlier fate.

## Swipe Right

Swipe Right

Story By

Brad Reinhold Screenplay By

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### EXT. BUS STOP - DAY

WILL, 20's, sits on a bus bench swiping on his phone. RYAN sits beside him, throwing him side eye.

WILL Nope. He swipes left. WILL(cont'd)

Hello! Please swipe right, please swipe right! He swipes right.

WILL(cont'd)

You'll never say yes, but never say never. Stranger things have happened.

Will swipes right. BLYTHE, 20, with glasses, walks over and sits down next to Will. Will keeps swiping, not looking up. Ryan glances disdainfully at Blythe and Will.

BLYTHE Hi!!! WILL

(Off-hand) Ohh Hi. BLYTHE

How do you get an Irishman to fix your roof? WILL

Ohh uhhh…

### BLYTHE

Tell him drinks are on the house! I'm Blythe by the way.

Will smiles to himself for a beat, then glances at her psychology textbook from the corner of his eye. Ryan looks contemptuously at them.

### WILL

I'm Will, but… (beat)… wait... (beat)… who are you?

### BLYTHE

Again, I'm Blythe.

No, I mean who are you as a person? BLYTHE

Are you a student or something? WILL

Yeah, I'm a philosophy major. Why?

Blythe quirks an eyebrow at the metaphysics textbook peeking out at her, and smiles playfully.

### BLYTHE

Well, Mr. Metaphysical, that's a very interesting question. I would say I'm many things and at the same time simple. I like roses. Blythe also means happy according to my mom. Now my turn! Are you happy?

### WILL

Being happy would entail not needing to do this anymore! BLYTHE

Ahhhhh and how has doing what you're doing worked out for you? WILL

It hasn't, really. BLYTHE

Then why do you do it? WILL

Ha! I'm tired of being alone. I don't trust my instincts anymore. I'm terrified of getting hurt again. Last girl broke me in a million pieces. I'd known her since kindergarten. I guess I'm hoping that by doing online dating I can weed out the bad ones safely.

### BLYTHE

Hmmm I totally get that! I'm sorry for your heartbreak. A lot of people been hurt, and it's only natural to take precautions. I try to myself. Hence, the questions haha!

I get anxiety meeting people, too. Might be why I'm a philosophy student. Ha! You'd fit right in with these questions!

### BLYTHE

Haha! Really? Maybe I should have majored in philosophy then. (long beat) So...are you anxious now?

WILL Well yeah!

Will continues to swipe, not looking up yet. Having the conversation and yet not at the same time. Ryan groans in disgust.

### BLYTHE

So, what dating apps do you use? I don't know much about the whole online dating thing. WILL

I use a few. I started with Facebook, sorry, Meta, dating, because it was free. But you get what you pay for. Then I moved on to Tinder, but those people are all scammers or shallow. Then I tried eHarmony, but those people want serious, like house and fence serious, and they want it now. I really just want a girl to chill with and date casually. So now I'm trying Bumble, where girls make the first move. I dunno though, I don't have a ton of faith in the system.

### BLYTHE

Wow, you're like an expert! Bumble sounds like my kind of app. Will still hasn't looked up.

### WILL

Agreed, but so far no bites. You seem really cool, though. It's nice to meet you. BLYTHE Same, Will!

What's your telos?

BLYTHE What's my what? Excuse me? WILL

Your purpose, the end goal of your existence, that for which you are destined to become.

BLYTHE Oh Well, I'm a sophomore and just declared for psych. I want to make money, be successful, have a family, make the world brighter, and party like there's no tomorrow! To be happy, and help those I care for be happy, too. How 'bout you?

WILL No clue. I don't want to end up like my dad, though, always working to support the family. I want time to read, think deeply, love deeply and write deeply. I don't believe in money. Viva la revolution!

### BLYTHE

If you don't believe in money, how do you eat? Where do you sleep? What did you use to get your phone? How do you plan to take the bus? WILL

Heh, I'm just teasing! About the money part, anyway. It's not everything, though. BLYTHE

You really sold that! Bravo! (beat) That's interesting. Why do you feel that way? WILL

Well, It's a delusion first off. Second, all the bad shit, pardon me, seems to revolve around the acquisition or expenditure of financial stability resourcing, AKA money, dinero, quid.

### BLYTHE

You're absolutely right. I think its practical and useful, but you do have a point.

Blythe takes out her phone. She turns it on, presses some buttons. She passes the phone to Will. Ryan looks astonished.

BLYTHE(cont'd)

Here, Put in your number. I like your style. We could learn a lot from each other. I enjoy talking with you. You can teach me more about your philosophy.

### WILL

Huh? I don't understand. BLYTHE

Put in your number, please. I'm not done with this conversation and I want to really take our time with it.

### WILL

Really? No way!

Blythe looks frustrated. BLYTHE

Do you not like me? The number won't put itself in!

Will goes beet red in the face. He puts down his phone and takes Blythe's hand as he takes her phone, and there is an electric moment between the two of them. He looks up at her.

### WILL

I, uh, yeah, haha, sure. You have beautiful eyes. BLYTHE Thank you.

Will takes the phone and puts his number in. Will and Blythe smile at each other. Ryan has finally had enough.

### RYAN

Get a damn room, you guys!

He huffs, stands up and moves away from the two love birds.

### BLYTHE

What do you get when you play a Country song backwards? WILL

I have no idea. An even worse song? BLYTHE

Haha no, silly! You get your dog, your truck, your woman and your home back. Will busts a gut laughing. He wipes a tear from one eye.

### WILL

Did you hear what the apple said to the pear?

### BLYTHE

No, but I think you're a little fruity for this one! WILL

Orange you glad to see me? Now, don't go bananas! Blythe cracks up hard. Ryan begins tapping his foot.

WILL(cont'd) Speaking of dogs, I have to get home to feed mine. BLYTHE

I love dogs! What kind? WILL

Lady's a beagle. She's a rescue. BLYTHE

Awwww! I bet she's adorable! You want to go for a walk tomorrow and bring her? WILL

Sure! Text me later and let me know the details. Thanks for being awesome, Blythe! BLYTHE

Thanks!! Same, but I'm only being me.

The BUS arrives, and they stand up. Ryan looks relieved. RYAN Finally!

Ryan realizes they will continue to share time aboard the bus, and begins mumbling under his breath and looks defeated.

### WILL

Again, it was really nice to meet you. I hope to hear from you. BLYTHE

You will. It looks like we're taking the same bus. We can continue our talk there, unless you think I've got cooties or something?

Will smiles broadly.

### WILL

You've definitely got cooties, but I think I'm ok with that.

Sharing a laugh, then Blythe extends her hand to Will. Will puts his phone away, then takes Blythe's hand and they board the bus together. A new guy walks up to the bus bench, swiping. Ryan considers his options.

### RYAN

Did you hear what the apple said to the pear? The new guy looks up, and...

### CUT TO BLACK. ROLL CREDITS

Montage of still photo shots from their relationship going on years into the future, both of them graduating, them at a beach, funerals, weddings, kids, dogs, an extended family shot; one beautiful relationship that all started on that magical day. This plays out as the credits roll. The photos look like a polaroid took them,

# MESSIAH SCREENPLAY – MOVEMENT I

(Hollywood Format)

FADE IN:

EXT. SPACE – STARFIELD – ETERNAL BLACK

SAM (V.O.)

Do you know the way of darkness? Fast beyond the island's reach, Turbulent storm break before me, Inspiring in me a greater speech...

Stars wheel into view. Light bleeds into the frame.

### SAM (V.O.) (CONT'D)

In the twilight glooming,

When all light seemed to be lost, I cast a Beacon forth

To guide ships once storm tossed.

### EXT. EARTH ORBIT – PILGRIM FLEET – NIGHT

The vast fleet hums as it drifts over the night side of Earth. Symbols from forgotten civilizations glow on every hull.

A silence fills space—holy and fragile.

### INT. PILGRIM SHIP – MEDITATION CHAMBER – NIGHT

SAM sits in a circle of singing pilgrims. She leads them not with words, but silence. One by one, they begin to hum—soft, ancient tones that harmonize without command. PILGRIM (V.O.)

To remember is not to return. It is to resurrect meaning.

### INT. MAX’S QUARTERS – LATE NIGHT

MAX stares at a holographic image of Earth before the collapse—green, thriving, free. He turns it off. Looks out the viewport at what remains.

### MAX (V.O.)

Sometimes I wonder... if we're trying to save her, or just our guilt. EXT. EARTH – MOUNTAIN RIDGE – SUNRISE

SAM and MAX stand side by side. The sun breaks through the mist. Below them, the pilgrims begin their descent.

In the golden silence, Sam takes Max’s hand.

### SAM

We’ll plant peace, even in ash.

### MAX

And if it doesn’t bloom?

### SAM

Then we water it with love until it does. EXT. EARTH – TEMPLE RUINS – MIDDAY

SAM walks barefoot through the bones of a temple—columns half-buried in sand, inscriptions faded with time.

Her hand trails across stone. Faint singing echoes—not from the living, but from memory.

### SAM (V.O.)

The future gone...

My mind’s desire...

Has died away like cold embers on an old fire. INT. TEMPLE HEART – CONTINUOUS

A beam of light falls through a broken ceiling. Dust floats in slow spirals. Sam kneels in the center.

She draws a spiral into the ash—slowly, reverently. SAM

If Harmony is to live... it must begin with remembrance. EXT. EARTH – PILGRIM ENCAMPMENT – NIGHT

Lanterns sway. Songs from a dozen traditions rise in harmony. A sacred feast is shared— simple food, endless gratitude.

MAX sits quietly among them, observing. Writing. Listening. MAX (V.O.)

They still believe. Even after all of it... they still believe. Maybe that’s enough.

### INT. EARTH ORBIT – OBSERVATION WINDOW – NIGHT

A young pilgrim stares at the stars. He points. Another child joins him.

### CHILD

Look. That one’s still burning.

### SECOND CHILD

That’s not a star. That’s a soul.

Sam watches them from behind, tears in her eyes. SAM (V.O.)

And the souls of the fire... were emblazoned on the stars. EXT. EARTH – EDGE OF AN ANCIENT FOREST – DAY

SAM walks along a trail lined with shattered statues—faces worn smooth by centuries of wind.

She stops before one that’s cracked down the center. Half of its face missing.

### SAM

You were once worshiped. Now you are stone.

She lays her hand on the statue’s heart. Closes her eyes. The wind rises—soft, harmonic. INT. REFUGEE SHELTER – EARTH – EVENING

MAX shares bread with a wounded pilgrim. They speak in hushed tones. A fire burns in a metal barrel.

### PILGRIM

Is it true? She can feel the songs of the world? MAX

She doesn’t feel them. She \*remembers\* them.

### EXT. EARTH – FIELD OF GLASS – SUNSET

A shattered city has turned to obsidian—reflections everywhere. Pilgrims light floating candles.

### SAM (V.O.)

In glass, I saw myself as I was...

In flame, I saw who I might become.

### INT. INNER SHRINE – EARTH – LATE NIGHT

Sam kneels before a sacred relic—a bowl of soil from the First Garden. SAM

May this seed... remember Eden.

She places a seed in the soil. Water drips from her fingers. A soft green light pulses upward. EXT. EARTH – STONE ALTAR – MORNING MIST

A fog blankets the hills. Pilgrims gather around a moss-covered altar. Sam lights a torch—its flame flickering with more than fire. It hums.

### SAM

This flame is not of heat. It is of remembrance.

The pilgrims each light a candle from her torch. A slow, reverent process. INT. EARTH – FORGOTTEN LIBRARY – DUSK

Max walks through shattered bookcases. Dust falls like snow. He runs his hand along the spine of a surviving book—'A History of First Contact'.

### MAX (V.O.)

So many voices lost... and yet, we whisper still. EXT. CLIFFSIDE OVERLOOK – NIGHT

Sam stands at the cliff’s edge. The stars above shimmer. Below, pilgrims have lit floating

lanterns across a lake—each carrying a name. SAM (V.O.)

Every soul... a constellation.

### INT. PILGRIM CAMP – SACRED FIRE – LATE NIGHT

Children gather around Max. He tells an old story. Sam watches, arms wrapped around herself, smiling softly.

### MAX

There once was a people who forgot how to sing. But their silence carried memory. And one day... the stars taught them again.

### EXT. EARTH – TEMPLE THRESHOLD – PRE-DAWN

Sam approaches the ancient gate, alone. She places her palm on the door. It opens—not mechanically, but \*willingly\*.

### SAM (V.O.)

May the Fates of All... be forever improved by the works yet to come from what lies within. She steps inside. The light follows her. The movement ends.

### EXT. EARTH – SACRED GROVE – MORNING

The pilgrims move through the ancient forest, humming softly. Sam walks slowly behind them, her hands grazing bark.

The trees seem to pulse faintly—as if breathing.

### SAM (V.O.)

You were never dead... only quiet. Waiting for us to listen. INT. PILGRIM SHIP – PRAYER HALL

A circle of children kneel around a flame. Elder MARIN speaks as he pours water into a cracked bowl.

### MARIN

This bowl has been broken three times. And mended. Each scar is a vow. We don’t return to

erase... we return to remember.

### EXT. EARTH – HILLTOP SHRINE – TWILIGHT

Max builds a cairn of stone. A small pendant rests at its peak—a Harmony spiral etched in silver.

Sam joins him. She watches the wind turn the pendant gently. MAX

I didn’t believe until I saw you feel it. Now I don’t know if I’m following you, or chasing

something I lost. SAM

What if it’s both?

### EXT. EARTH – ANCIENT CIRCLE OF STONES – SUNSET

The pilgrims sit in stillness. Max walks between them, placing a fragment of the Harmony Text on each lap.

A young girl lifts hers to the sky. The wind catches it, and the symbol begins to glow faintly. CHILD

It sings.

Sam watches from afar. Her eyes fill—not with pride, but with awe. INT. EARTH – SUBTERRANEAN CAVERN – NIGHT

Elder Marin leads Sam through a narrow passage. They reach a wall covered in ancient symbols—some match the glyph on Sam’s skin.

He brushes his fingers along one symbol. It glows blue. Another glows gold near Sam.

### MARIN

These were left for us... by us. From a time we forgot. SAM

Then it’s not prophecy. It’s memory.

### EXT. EARTH – HILL OVERLOOKING THE SEA – NIGHT

Max and Sam sit by a small fire. The ocean roars below. She hums softly.

Max listens, unsure if it’s music or language.

### MAX

Do you ever wish you could go back? Before all of this. Just... be no one. SAM

Sometimes. But then I remember—I was never meant to be no one. And neither were you. EXT. EARTH – OLD CITY BRIDGE – MORNING

Sam walks across the crumbled remains of an ancient bridge. The river below is shallow, choked with vines and broken statues.

She pauses to touch a half-submerged sculpture: a hand reaching upward. SAM (V.O.)

They prayed for something to descend. They never knew they were building a stairway from below.

### INT. EARTH – REFLECTION CHAMBER – EVENING

Pilgrims kneel in a circular room lined with mirrors. Each reflects not the body—but fragments of memory.

One mirror shows a lost child. Another, a soldier kneeling. Another, an old woman watching stars.

### MAX

This is what Harmony shows us—not what we were, but what we carried through the fire. EXT. EARTH – BENEATH RUINS – SECRET SANCTUM

Marin leads Sam and Max through a narrow passage. They emerge into a buried library, shelves melted by time.

On the wall: the full glyph Sam wears—etched into crystal. Light from her skin activates it. SAM

It wasn’t mine. I was always part of something waiting to be found again.

### EXT. EARTH – NIGHT VIGIL – STARFIELD

Pilgrims light lanterns along the ridge. Each one holds a single word: HOPE, GRIEF, REMEMBER, FORGIVE.

Sam and Max stand among them, holding the last two lanterns: TRUTH and LOVE. They release them together.

### SAM (V.O.)

May the night carry us gently. May the stars forgive our forgetting. EXT. EARTH – ANCIENT RUINS – DUSK

Sam stands among fallen statues, their faces eroded by wind and time. She brushes one cheek with her hand.

A small pulse of light travels through the stone—brief, like a sigh. SAM

You still remember. Even now.

### INT. EARTH – INNER TEMPLE GARDEN – EVENING

Pilgrims plant seeds in silence. A child waters the ground and sings the first lines of a forgotten song.

### CHILD

She came from stars, she carried flame. She sang our names before we came... Sam listens. She does not interrupt. Her eyes close. She mouths the next line. EXT. EARTH – RIDGE OVERLOOK – NIGHT

Max sits alone, staring at the skyline. He opens an old recorder and listens to a fragment of

Yeshua’s voice.

Her voice is calm, gentle. It plays softly. YESHUA (V.O.)

If they remember nothing else, let them remember this: love is the shape Harmony takes when it walks among us.

### INT. EARTH – SHRINE OF TEARS – PRE-DAWN

A circle of elders light floating candles and place them in a reflecting pool. Sam adds one last candle—hers sinks, then rises again.

### SAM (V.O.)

May the water hold our grief. May the light teach it how to rise. EXT. EARTH – GRASSLANDS – DAWN

Sam walks alone through golden fields. Each step crushes wild herbs, releasing scent and memory.

She kneels and places her palm to the soil. A soft vibration. The ground sings faintly. SAM (V.O.)

You never forgot us. We only forgot how to hear you. INT. PILGRIM CIRCLE – CANDLE CHANT – NIGHT

Dozens of pilgrims sit cross-legged, each holding a flame. Elder Marin leads a chant. Their voices merge like flowing water.

Sam sits at the center. The flames dim, then surge, flickering in rhythm with her breath. MARIN

She is the chord. We are the harmony. Let us remember our place in the song. EXT. EARTH – MEMORY GROVE – SUNSET

Max carves symbols into a tree with a small blade. Each glyph is an echo of lost people, lost loves.

Sam finds him, kneels beside him in silence. They don’t speak. Their silence is full.

### SAM

We can’t change what was. But we can hold it so gently that it becomes sacred.

### INT. EARTH – WATCHTOWER LIBRARY – LATE NIGHT

Max stands alone beneath a canopy of starlight pouring through a shattered dome. He opens a weathered journal and reads aloud by candlelight.

### MAX (READING)

In the darkness of despair, Of loneliness and loss,

I felt your presence there, Enduring through the cross.

You held me through each breathless hour, And calmed my fractured soul,

Your whispered words of sacred power Made broken fragments whole.

I’ve long since left the path I knew Where shadows once held sway, And in the light I’ve found with you, I walk a higher way.

He closes the journal and presses it to his heart. A tear escapes. He looks up, whispering into the silence.

### MAX

If she hears me... let this be my answer. Let her know I'm still here. INT. EARTH – STONE COURTYARD – NIGHT

A low fire burns. Sam and Max sit back-to-back, wrapped in silence. The flames dance gently across their faces.

Sam begins to speak—not with ceremony, but with softness. SAM

Let us walk the edge of eternity, Where silence and stars entwine, Not as rulers, not as rebels,

But as those who remember.

Let the night cradle our names And tomorrow find us still here. In peace.

Max smiles faintly. He does not reply—but reaches out and takes her hand. INT. EARTH – HARMONY SHRINE – CEREMONY

Elder Marin recites a vision aloud. The chamber hums with light. Sam stands at the center, eyes closed, surrounded by pilgrims.

### ELDER MARIN

Let there be world peace—not as a whisper, but as a vow.

Let every child be born into welcome, every elder laid to rest with love.

Let peace grow not from silence—but from truth. Let it be spoken, sung, signed, coded, dreamed.

The Harmony Text responds. Glyphs appear—pulsing in rhythm with the words. The crowd breathes in unison.

### SAM (V.O.)

It begins not with victory... but with reverence. EXT. EARTH – VIOLET RIDGE – STARLIGHT

Sam stands alone, gazing up at the sky. A constellation glows faintly overhead—three spirals, a tree, a single radiant eye.

She whispers to the wind, the words barely louder than breath. SAM

I love you forever. You’re my eternity.

The wind rises, answering her. A glimmer of light ripples across the ridge, as though the stars themselves respond.

### INT. TEMPLE OF STILLNESS – MEMORY HALL – NIGHT

Max walks a corridor of crystal. Reflected across the walls: scenes of him and Sam—

moments shared, laughed, grieved.

He stops before a glowing fragment where her voice once echoed. It replays, faint: a song

from Sam’s voice, soft and low.

### SAM (V.O.)

In every breath, I dreamed of you.

In every silence, I waited for your eyes.

Max bows his head. He closes his eyes. Tears fall, but he smiles. The echoes hold him like arms.

### EXT. EARTH – OBSIDIAN RIDGE – STORM APPROACHING

Sam kneels near a cliff's edge. The wind howls through cracked stone. She speaks softly, not to herself—but to memory, to pressure, to truth.

### SAM

Diamonds are not made of glass...

But rather carbon under so much stress.

Lightning flashes above. She does not flinch. Her voice grows stronger. SAM (CONT'D)

I am not breaking. I am becoming.

### INT. EARTH – CANDLE SHRINE – EARLY MORNING

Dozens of candles flicker within a carved stone chamber. Their light casts spirals on the walls.

Sam walks between them barefoot, dressed in gray robes. She stops at the altar, where a single bowl of water reflects the flame.

### SAM

The world doesn’t ask us to be invincible. It asks us to be present. To burn... and not retreat

from the heat.

She cups the water in her hands and pours it slowly into the flame. Steam rises, curling like breath.

### EXT. EARTH – GRASS SANCTUARY – DUSK

Children gather around Max. He opens a worn book, its spine cracked by time. He begins reading aloud—his voice steady, low.

### MAX

She didn’t come to lead an army. She came to listen to the soul of the world, and help us

remember its voice.

The children lean closer. One holds a spiral stone to her chest. Another hums softly. EXT. EARTH – FIELD OF BROKEN STONES – STARLIT

Sam walks slowly among fragments of shattered pillars. She kneels beside a stone etched with names.

Her hand traces each letter—so many forgotten. So many remembered. SAM (V.O.)

Not everyone who falls is lost. Not every silence is empty. Sometimes, it’s a seed.

### INT. EARTH – NIGHT VIGIL – TEMPLE HALL

A choir of monks chant a spiral hymn. The melody is slow, solemn—each note like a drop of moonlight.

Sam stands in the back. Max joins her, carrying a glowing spiral etched into metal. MAX

They said it belonged to someone named Eli. One of the first. A peacebringer. SAM

Then let it belong again. Let peace not be past—but returning.

# MESSIAH SCREENPLAY – MOVEMENT II: THE SIEGE BEGINS

### EXT. SPACE – EARTH ORBIT – NIGHT

The stars ripple. Yeshua’s fleet hovers in sacred formation—ships like cathedrals held in silence. Below them, Earth sleeps beneath clouds.

The sky hums. The calm before the shattering.

### INT. YESHUA'S FLAGSHIP – STRATEGIC SANCTUARY

YESHUA stands before a translucent starmap. Her eyes study every motion, every fluctuation in light.

Behind her, LYRA, young and brave, watches nervously. LYRA

They're gathering, High Mother. Just beyond the veil. YESHUA

He’s not here to test our perimeter. He’s here to test our resolve.

### INT. MARCBANDE'S FLAGSHIP – WAR CHAPEL

Red-stained glass glows across steel walls. MARCBANDE kneels before a burning icon of the Church.

His acolytes chant behind him. A blood-soaked tactician approaches.

### TACTICIAN

The Harmony fleet maintains their shield pattern. MARCBANDE

Pattern is comfort. We are chaos. Initiate the random sequence. Starjump them into fear. EXT. SPACE – THE ASSAULT BEGINS

Church ships blink violently into formation—teleporting erratically across the field. Like

ghosts. Like knives. They pierce Yeshua’s lines.

Explosions ripple through the shield lattice. Ships vanish in bursts of light and prayer. INT. YESHUA'S BRIDGE

Alarms blare. YESHUA remains steady. A dying captain’s voice echoes through the comms.

### YESHUA

Collapse Omega formation. Guide them toward the surface. We lose the sky... but we save the Earth.

### EXT. EARTH ORBIT – CHAOTIC BATTLEFIELD

Marcbande’s ships tear through the outer defense ring. Smoke and fire spiral into the void. Yeshua’s voice rings calm over the comms—echoing into every ship like a psalm.

### YESHUA (O.S.)

Hold your pattern. Every moment we delay is a soul spared. INT. DESTROYED HARMONY FRIGATE – BRIDGE

An explosion tears through the ship. Inside, a young pilot whispers as flames engulf the console.

### PILOT

In Harmony... even in death.

He pulls a lever, guiding his vessel into a final collision—taking down two enemy ships with him.

### INT. MARCBANDE’S BRIDGE

Marcbande watches the impact with a cold, reverent smile. He turns to the tactician. MARCBANDE

Martyrs mean nothing to fire. Burn them all.

### INT. SAM’S SHELTER – EARTH SURFACE – NIGHT

Sam wakes suddenly. Her breath ragged. She feels them—the dying, the screaming, the silenced.

She clutches her chest as waves of emotion hit her like wind. SAM (V.O.)

The sky is screaming. And I can’t stop it.

### EXT. EARTH – REFUGEE VALLEY – SAME

MAX organizes defenses. He speaks with urgency to a group of civilians. MAX

Get underground. Protect the elders. If you see light—don’t run toward it.

### INT. YESHUA'S FINAL COMMAND POST – EARTH ORBIT

A last beacon pulses. YESHUA stands alone in a prayer chamber.

She closes her eyes, fingers laced together in ancient mudra. The room glows. YESHUA

If this is my last breath... may it plant peace in the soil of tomorrow.

The room ignites in radiant light. Her ship is gone in a burst of harmony and flame.

# MESSIAH SCREENPLAY – MOVEMENT III: FRACTURES AND FLAMES

### EXT. SKY ABOVE EARTH – DAWN

Ash hangs in the air like memory. The golden light of morning breaks through the smoke. Pilgrims gather, disoriented.

The silence after battle is too loud. Too clean. SAM (V.O.)

In twilight steeped in darkness... I sought the source of truth. EXT. TEMPLE HEIGHTS – SUNRISE

SAM stands overlooking the crumbled city below. Her robe is torn, her aura dimmed. Yet she stands—still sacred, still dangerous.

### INT. UNDERGROUND SANCTUARY – REFUGEES HUDDLED

MAX kneels beside a young girl who grips a broken relic. Her family is silent, shaken. He places a hand on her shoulder.

### MAX

It’s okay. You’re safe now. We’ll keep going. INT. YESHUA’S FLAGSHIP – FINAL MOMENTS

YESHUA surveys the stars one last time. LYRA stands beside her, trying not to cry. LYRA

There’s still a chance—

### YESHUA

There’s always a chance. But this is mine to make.

She steps into the prayer chamber. Light rises. Her ship glows—then vanishes in a ripple of radiance.

### EXT. HARMONY SHRINE – NIGHT

SAM kneels before the Harmony Text. It hums in resonance. Around her, pilgrims begin to chant—not in prayer, but trance.

MAX watches from the shadows. Concern building. Fear creeping in. MAX (V.O.)

Even light can cast shadows... when it becomes too blinding. INT. TEMPLE OF HARMONY – INNER SANCTUM – LATER

Sam stands in the center of a glowing circle. The Harmony Text levitates before her, pulsing with rhythm.

A PILGRIM kneels before her. Their face is tear-streaked, trembling with awe. PILGRIM

I... I see everything. I see everyone. All at once. SAM

Harmony removes the walls between us. It opens the door to truth. Behind them, MAX watches. His hands tremble—not from awe, but fear. INT. SANCTUARY TUNNEL – NIGHT

MAX paces in silence. He finds LYRA sitting alone, candlelight flickering across her face. MAX

Yeshua's gone. Sam is becoming... something else. And I can't stop any of it. LYRA

You’re not meant to stop her. Just remind her who she was.

### EXT. RIVER SHRINE – DUSK

SAM kneels at a reflective pool. Her fingers skim the water. In the reflection, her face fractures into multiple selves—child, prophet, weapon, mother.

### SAM (V.O.)

I wonder now... at all the ways you made false a loving gaze...

The water ripples violently. A bright glow pulses from her hands. A tree wilts nearby. Another blooms.

### INT. REFUGEE QUARTERS – NIGHT

MAX speaks softly to a room full of children. He holds the Harmony spiral in his palm like a story stone.

### MAX

A long time ago, someone broke the world... and someone else chose to remember how to put it back together. Not with power, but with love.

# MESSIAH SCREENPLAY – MOVEMENT IV: THE FALL AND THE SACRIFICE

### EXT. EARTH – FORGOTTEN TEMPLE ROOTS – NIGHT

Rain falls. Sam walks barefoot into the deepest part of the Earth Temple—beneath layers of stone, into sacred roots long buried.

She reaches a wall veiled in moss. Her fingers pause. Etched there—three interwoven circles:

* A serpent devouring itself in eternal return.
* A tree rising through the root of one circle.
* A yin-yang divided into sun and moon.

Above them, a pyramid—inscribed: LOGOS, in Hebrew, Greek, and Japanese. SAM

This was never mythology. This was memory. INT. INNER SANCTUM – MOMENTS LATER

Sam returns to the Harmony Text. She places both hands on its surface. The glyph from the wall appears, glowing beneath the text.

Pilgrims begin to chant softly. Their voices echo in a perfect spiral. SAM

This is the Logos of all paths. The spiral we’ve forgotten how to walk.

### EXT. TEMPLE OF HARMONY – DAWN

Max waits in the courtyard. He watches the sky burn red again. The Church is returning. Sam steps out, wrapped in light. Her eyes—calm, distant, divine.

### MAX

Sam... tell me you’re still in there.

### SAM

I remember now. Who I was. Who I am. Who I must become. INT. SANCTUARY HALL – LATER

Sam speaks before the remaining pilgrims. Her voice carries weight now—both song and command.

### SAM

We will not fight them with weapons. We will let Harmony speak for us. If it means my death... let it be so.

### INT. CHAMBER OF STILLNESS – NIGHT

Sam stands in the center. Max enters, quietly. He holds something wrapped in cloth. MAX

You asked me once if I would stop you. SAM

Yes.

### MAX

I brought the blade. Just in case.

She walks toward him. They press foreheads together. The blade remains between them. A pause. A breath.

### SAM

I love you. MAX

Then trust me to carry this.

### INT. TEMPLE OF HARMONY – SACRIFICE CHAMBER – LATER

The room glows with a solemn hush. The pilgrims surround the edges, singing in ancient tones.

Sam and Max stand at the center. Between them: the Harmony Text, now open and blazing. The sacred blade rests atop it.

### SAM

This is not martyrdom. This is balance. The Logos demands remembrance. MAX

There’s still time. You could choose to live.

### SAM

I am living. In every heart this reaches, I will be alive. That’s more than survival.

### INT. CHAMBER – SACRIFICE

Sam takes Max’s hand. She guides it to the blade. Together, they press it to her chest.

Her eyes never leave his. No pain. Only peace. Only light.

### SAM

May the Fates of All... be forever improved by the works yet to come from what lies within.

Light pours out. A ripple of Harmony explodes across the chamber—waves of song, memory, and love.

The pilgrims collapse in awe. The Harmony Text disintegrates into light. Sam’s body is gone.

### EXT. EARTH – TEMPLE SKYLINE – NIGHT

The sky splits open—stars shimmer, rearranged. A new constellation forms: three interwoven circles, a tree at center, and the word LOGOS above.

### MAX (V.O.)

She is not gone. She is everything now. The soul of the story. The heart of the song. The voice of Harmony.

### EXT. PILGRIM CAMP – DAWN

Children light candles shaped like spirals. Elders weep softly. Max stands alone at the cliff. He smiles through tears. The wind carries her voice.

### SAM (V.O.)

This was never about saving the world. It was about \*reminding\* it.