# **SEASON 3**, EPISODE 10

Opens at Crown Peak. Everything is silent.

Music begins picking up, suspenseful but also moving and intriguing.

The Angel of Death circles over the city like a buzzard. Somewhere unknown, Magnorites are digging a tunnel, a few recognizable characters following behind. The armies of Cydonia and K’arthen wait in the distance to the west. Val is stationed on a nearby mountain overlooking Crown Peak, and her wings begin to fade in.

In the End, Pythus walks into the End temple and approaches the throne. Somewhere in the wilderness, Abbigail and Vulcannus fly on Luna to stop him. Pythus sits down on the End throne and smiles.

Music ends at an empty shot of the potion room in Sulliman’s house. Finally one of the floorboards moves up, and Borgen pokes his head up and out. Those following him climb out of the hole in the floor.

Cut to outside on the balcony, Sulliman is reclined, feet on the table, overlooking the city. The door is heard opening behind him.

SULLIMAN

\*aggravated\* Ah what do you need this time? Can’t you leave an old man in peace?

Sulliman expects it was the Nether, but as he says this and waits for their response, camera slowly turns revealing Senn, Ria, and Herobrine behind him.

SENN

Actually, we’re here for *you*, Sulliman.

Sulliman turns around and stands up, surprised.

SULLIMAN

Senn?! How- uh... what are you doing here?

Ria and Senn start walking towards him, and Sulliman begins backing up towards the edge of the balcony.

RIA

You betrayed us.

SULLIMAN

“Betrayed?” Why, I only did what I had to do to stay alive darling… you can’t blame me for that, can you?

SENN

Thalleous died to keep the Prime Songs safe, he and so many others sacrificed themselves for the good of Ardonia. And here you are, betraying Ardonia for the good of yourself.

SULLIMAN

Senn… *Senn* come on now, we can work this out. You wouldn’t kill an unarmed old man would-\*trips\* Woaaah!

Sulliman trips and falls over the back edge of his deck, falling to his death. The sound of him dying cuts directly back up top as the rest are getting in position.

RIA

We have to move quickly before someone detects us. Get everyone into position.

Cuts to the potion room.

BORGEN

Take as many of these potions as you can carry. The army will put them to good use.

The two knights start picking up potions, and Grek picks up one as well and admires it.

GREK

I know potions don’t work on Ardoni, but I’ve wondered what would happen if…

Grim shakes his head and tries to dissuade Grek.

GRIM

\*grunts twice saying no\*

GREK

Speak for yourself, Grim.

Grek downs the potions.

GREK

\*voice slows down during sentence\* Ah, I’ve always wanted quicker speed and reflexes.

GRIM

\*uh-oh grunt\*

GREK

\*speaking in slow motion\* What’d you say?

Borgen turns around from where he was helping load potions.

BORGEN

Grek, what’d you do?

Grim hands Borgen the potion while Grek rambles on slowly.

GREK

\*speaking in slow motion\* I drank a speed potion and now everything is spinning…

BORGEN

Interesting… the *speed* potion *slowed* him. Quick, give him a slowness potion.

Grim looks around and grabs a night vision potion by accident and hands it to Grek

BORGEN

Wait- that’s not a slowness potion!

Grek drinks it and turns invisible.

GRIM

\*uh-oh grunt\*

BORGEN

What’d you give him?!

Grim shrugs sheepishly.

GRIM

\*sheepish grunt\*

GREK

\*slowly\* I can’t see my arms… woooahh…

Borgen grabs a slowness potion and goes over to Grek, he collides with him and falls on the ground.

BORGEN

\*grunt\* Ah!

As Borgen falls down, Herobrine walks in, looks around at Borgen on the ground, a nearly invisible Grek, and Grim standing innocently in the corner.

GREK

\*slowly\* Can you all slow things down a bit…

Cuts back to balcony, Senn and Ria are standing on the edge.

SENN

You ready for this?

RIA

Were we ever ready for all the things we’ve done?

They both smile in acknowledgement.

Ria releases a small set of fireworks which go off. Cuts to the west side of the city, the army is being handed some potions and sees the fireworks going off over the city. The Withers above and the Angel of Death all move towards the fireworks as the scene cuts.

Back in the End, Pythus is sitting in the throne. His minions are creating a pile of Enderdragon eggs that they stole from the temple. Saxon and Trevor watch.

Pythus holds his large battle axe as he often does.

PYTHUS

Do you know how this axe was damaged?

He holds the blade of the axe closer to his face which has a large cut into the blade where it must have met with an even more powerful weapon.

SAXON

I imagine we’re about to learn how.

Pythus ignores Saxon’s comment and continues.

PYTHUS

This is the axe of my father’s grandfather. He defeated your king at the time, but was left with a permanent reminder of the conflict our worlds face. That conflict is finally at an end.

SAXON

That’s cool… I guess.

Pythus frowns at Saxon’s lack of interest, and motions towards the Netharans near the Dragon eggs. One by one they pick them up and drop them into the void.

TREVOR

No!

Trevor tries to struggle but the guards hold him in place. He watches as the eggs are thrown away.

PYTHUS

Dragons have long been the pinnacle of your civilization, but few eggs now remain. The End has grown weak. This city once thrived with life, but now it is empty and dead, with no one to protect it.

As he says this, Luna can be seen approaching in the background just outside the temple. Just as he finishes, she crashes through the window behind the throne and flies overhead, landing near the dragon eggs. She releases a plume of fire killing the guards, preventing them from dropping the remaining dragon eggs.

Abbigail and Vulcannus leap off and fight the guards protecting Saxon and Trevor, and they join the fight and pick up two Netharan swords.

Luna torches the Wither skeletons near the remaining few dragon eggs, then retreats back towards Abbigail as a Wither shoots her a few times. Pythus motions them to stand down.

PYTHUS

And here I was beginning to grow impatient! I’ve been expecting you both.

VULCANNUS

You will answer for your crimes today, Pythus.

PYTHUS

Crimes? Oh but of course… *those* frivolous actions. I’ll be honest, brother… I bear no shame in killing Chronos, on the contrary it gave me great pleasure. What I did was a service to our people.

Vulcannus looks sad, knowing how evil his brother is. Abbigail walks forward a bit, and removes her helmet.

ABBIGAIL

You’ve gained your leadership through corruption, maintained it through fear, and wield your power without restraint. As long as you live, we will fight to oppose you.

She puts her helmet back on, and her crown lights up finally. She draws her enderblade which glows brightly.

Pythus smiles.

PYTHUS

If that be the case… we’ll see how long *you* live.

He draws his large axe and jumps down from the throne platform.

Cut back to Crown Peak. Angel of Death swooping around the balcony. He gestures to three of the Withers telling them to head to the walls, expecting an attack.

Cuts over to the army, the three Withers are approaching.

YUJUKI

Only one Wither is down, there’s still too many!

HASAN

We’ve come too far for anything else. This is the best we’ll get. Begin your attack!

Army charges towards the Nether perimeter.

Cuts back to the End. Saxon and Trevor are fighting Wither Skeletons. Abbigail and Vulcannus duel Pythus in the center of the castle. Luna takes off after the two Withers and draws them away.

Back in Crown Peak, the Angel of Death hovers over the center, watching the battle about to unfold. Behind him, a light drops off the mountain and soars towards him. He hears it, turns, and ducks as Val nearly kills him. When he regains his balance he floats and Val floats as well, holding her sword high. Angel of Death pulls his two swords out and dives forward. Val dives as well, and they fly towards eachother.

Camera cuts as they collide and shows the army on the west charging the Nether barrier. The three Withers are tearing them apart and killing many of the soldiers, despite their attempts at firing arrows. Hubris is able to fire his Aggressium song, but it only seems to agitate the Wither.

Back in the End, Luna is being hit repeatedly by the Withers and forced to fly away. As she passes the obsidian spires, the Ender crystals on top reach out to her and heal her. With her re-invigorated strength, she turns to attack the Withers again.

On the balcony at Crown Peak, Senn, Ria, and Herobrine attack the Wither. They fire their Aggressium songs trying to hit it. Angel of Death and Val fly by, engaged in fight.

Cuts to the walkway leading up to Sulliman’s house. Borgen and Grek are holding the line. An invisible Grek kills a few surprised Wither Skeletons, and he then fades in. They both look at him.

GREK

Well it was fun while it lasted.

He kills another Wither skeleton and they resume fighting.

Cuts to Val flying over treetops outside Crown Peak city. She flies low to the water in an attempt to lose him. He continues to pursue however, and holds his swords low scraping the surface of the water.

Val begins to fly up, flapping her energized wings in an attempt to get away from the Angel of Death. He is slowly gaining on her as they both raise high into the sky.

Suddenly she draws a second sword and pushes hard with her wings, sending her back down, and curls her wings around her into a dive. The Angel of Death slows to a halt and holds his swords up defensively. Val flies past him with a slight tearing sound, and the Angel of Death’s wings fall off as his body begins falling to the ground.

In the End, Saxon and Trevor have eliminated most of the Wither Skeletons and Netharans, with the help of some Endermen. They look towards the three-way duel, which has now moved out of the temple and into the environment outside.

Withers are blowing up the Ender Crystals one by one. Luna is only able to stop one at a time. Finally there is just one Ender Crystal left, and she stands infront of it defensively trying to protect it. Suddenly another dragon roars and the Withers turn around. Thunderdome drops down out of the sky and grabs one of the unexpected Withers, and rips it in half, dropping the two pieces down onto the ground. He roars and pursues the other.

On the balcony of Crown Peak, Ria fires a song which hits the Wither directly, killing it with a loud roar.

Val lands beside them as the Wither continues falling from the sky.

VAL

The Withers are tearing the army apart. They’ll never make it to the walls!

Ria turns and thinks for a moment.

RIA

Can we use the beacon as a distraction?

SENN

The teams aren’t ready- they’ll be slaughtered as well.

RIA

Not if we can protect the beacon platform. We agreed that I could use my Prime Songs in battle- this is my chance.

SENN

Alright, we’ll be right beside you.

Ria turns back towards the house, to where a few Felinas were standing quietly.

RIA

Flight Team, move in.

The Felinas move out onto the balcony, and in the light it can be seen they are wearing Elytras. They jump over the edge and fly down towards the central courtyard.

Herobrine joins Grek, Grim, and Borgen, and shortly later Senn and Ria as well, and the six of them move off down the walkway.

RIA

We need to get to the courtyard and protect our reinforcements.

GREK

Now things are starting to get fun!

They charge down the walkway towards the courtyard.

Back to the army on the west, they finally push through the Nether perimeter. Many soldiers are dead, but they make it to the few buildings just inside the perimeter and use them as cover.

HASAN

Push through, push forward!

He ushers them forward, but a Wither notices him, and fires at him, killing him instantly.

Back in the city, the Elytra team lands and starts killing the Wither Skeletons. A Felina hurries with a Nether star towards the beacon, but is shot and killed.

Another Felina runs over and grabs the Nether star, is shot in the shoulder, but able to make it to the beacon and place the Nether star in, before being shot again and killed.

The beacon erupts to life. Cuts to Tartarus, a Magnorite hoists his weapon and moves forward, revealing a large strike team of armed soldiers behind them. Camera turns to reveal the beacon active in Tartarus as they move through it.

Back at Crown Peak, the three Withers turn towards the beacon. The Nether portals in the city extinguishes, unable to remain in proximity of the beacon.

In Tartarus, the Magnorites begin beaming away. Some shots from them inside the transit.

The Withers fly towards the courtyard and begin bombarding it heavily, shooting it as much as they can. The soldiers in the courtyard retreat away. It begins to spark and release hideous sounds, and then suddenly explodes with a burst of energy.

The Magnorites who were mid-warp disintegrate as their sub-dimensional realm is ripped apart.

The damaged beacon continues to sputter energy for a moment, then turns deadly quiet, and the entire courtyard erupts violently upward with energy, sending large chunks of masonry weightless into the air.

The chunks begin to hang in the air, suspended by the anti-gravity energy emitting from the discharge of the destroyed beacon.

Cuts back to the End. The duel continues between the three ferociously. The Enderdragons are chasing the Wither in the background. With a powering hit, Pythus knocks Vulcannus back.

VULCANNUS

\*grunt as you are hit\* Oomph!

Vulcannus falls down, and Pythus focuses on Abbigail. The music gets very tense as it is obvious Abbigail is not a match for Pythus alone. With a quick spin, Pythus stabs Abbigail with the sharp bottom end of his axe.

ABBIGAIL

\*gasp as you are stabbed\*

VULCANNUS

Abbigail!

Luna turns and sees, and roars, and begins descending quickly. A few Skeleton archers fire up, causing her to swerve away.

Vulcannus staggers forward and a quick shot of him grabbing the fallen enderblade.

Pythus twirls his axe and strikes it down towards Abbigail, but he stops short with a loud clang.

Camera backs up to reveal Vulcannus with both the Nether and Ender blades active in his hand.

Pythus twirls his axe back, surprised. He looks almost afraid for once.

PYTHUS

\*shocked\* That’s impossible.

VULCANNUS

There is much about our worlds that you have yet to learn, brother.

They engage fighting one on one, and Vulcannus appears to be pushing Pythus back. With a powerful strike, he knocks Pythus down a small cliff and he falls with a thump about twenty feet below.

PYTHUS

\*landing on the ground\* Ah!

Vulcannus looks over the edge down at Pythus, and sees him unarmed.

PYTHUS

\*in pain\* Is this what you envisioned, Vulcannus? Is *this* the culmination of all those long years plotting against us? \*coughs a bit\* Look at how twisted you’ve become. You ally yourself with the enemy and fight against your own people… slave to the vengeance which has consumed you.

VULCANNUS

That is where you are wrong, Pythus. Revenge is but a shadow to the th? “some things are more important than revenge”

Vulcannus then turns away from the cliff and disappears in order to help save Abbigail.

Back in Crown Peak, Herobrine is the first towards the courtyard, and runs up a large chunk of stone which is slowly raising into the air, jumps off the next one, flips over a Wither projectile, and leaps towards the nearest Wither. He slashes his sword and lops all three Wither heads off at once.

After landing however, the remaining two Withers fire at him and he’s forced to retreat out of the destroyed courtyard and back to where Senn and Ria shield him with their Songs.

A second Elytra team appears on Sulliman’s balcony, and they drop down and fly through the floating wreckage of the courtyard, and land at the western wall. They start distracting the Nether army, and Val joins them.

On the far side of the wall, the army runs up, and a few Iron golems begin attacking the gate, and it smashes inward.

Hubris rushes through first, kills a Wither skeleton, and hurries off.

Herobrine, Grek, Grim, and Borgen are being pushed back by the two remaining Withers.

Ria zooms over and puts up a shield, defending them, and Senn joins, creating a second shield.

The Withers cease firing, and Senn and Ria release their shields. Val flies down and lands beside them, and Hubris walks up. The four of them face off the two Withers.

All at once, they each fire their Aggressium Songs, which after firing, link up and supercharge into a combined Song which is so powerful it tears through both Withers, killing them instantly.

The four Ardoni look at each other, surprised.

SENN

Did anyone know that could happen…?

Grek walks up to their side.

GREK

Couldn’t you all have done that sooner?

Cuts to the End stronghold. Pythus walks out and groups with his remaining Nether forces as they head back towards the path.

Cuts to the End. Vulcannus is on Luna holding Abbigail. He hops off and sets her down next to the Endercrystal on top of one of the large obsidian pillars. Down below, Saxon and Trevor look up worriedly. Thunderdome stops on a nearby pillar and watches.

No energy emits from the Ender Crystal. The music is very somber and sad.

VULCANNUS

Be strong, Abbigail… you must endure.

The energy from her armor slowly turns off, and her armor becomes dark and lifeless. Luna looks down, sad.

Finally, the crystal lets out a faint hum at first, and then Abbigail begins to faintly glow as the energy courses through her. Vulcannus opens his eyes surprised, and Luna leans even closer.

ABBIGAIL

\*coughing as you return to life\*

Abbigail coughs back to life, and opens her eyes slowly. Vulcannus smiles down at her, but Luna pushes Vulcannus aside and presses her head against Abbigail soothingly.

ABBIGAIL

Hey girl…

Abbigail pets Luna, and looks down to where Vulcannus is waiting patiently.

VULCANNUS

I am relieved to see you well, Queen Abbigail. I feared that you had passed beyond this life.

ABBIGAIL

I think it’s someone else’s turn to be brought back from the dead…

Vulcannus cracks a smile, and Abbigail slowly gets up using Luna for a support.

VULCANNUS

Pythus escaped with what remains of his troops.

ABBIGAIL

Then we’re not finished.

She picks up her sword and it lights up. Trevor and Saxon look up from below, happy to see her alive. She tries to get up but is weak.

VULCANNUS

Returning from the dead is no small feat, you must gather your strength. Let Pythus flee… for now.

At Crown peak, there are some shots of the aftermath of the battle as things settle for the moment. To the side of the city, the Nether portal has been re-lit and troops are entering the Nether.

YUJUKI

Remember, our focus is to free the slaves, *not* to engage the Nether stronghold. Let’s make this quick. Ria, are you sure you don’t want to join us?

RIA

I’m sure we won’t find the Deathsinger hiding in the Nether. I’ll watch the portal and protect your retreat.

Yujuki nods and goes through the portal, and Herobrine follows with some other troops.

The sun is beginning to set finally now. Val sits on a high point where she can see things clearly.

In the Nether, the army appears and goes to the edge of a slave labor camp where some humans are working. They draw swords, prepared to free them.

Back in the Overworld, the music is shifting to a more tense feel.

SENN

Be careful in there Grek, I haven’t forgotten my promise.

Hubris, who was passing by, looks over at Grek and Senn, confused.

HUBRIS

What promise?

GREK

Senn offered to help search for more Jaggathans when this is over, which I imagine will be soon at this rate.

Grek spins Soulseeker around.

GREK

This war’s still going and I’m already pumped for the next adventure.

HUBRIS

Grek will be fine… I’ll be there to watch his back, as always. It’s your own safety that should be paramount.

During this next section it shows Val standing up suddenly and activating her Song of Flight as she leaps off the building and flies to the west gate.

Hubris turns towards Ria.

HUBRIS

Ria… I never had an opportunity to express the reasoning of my vote. You alone inspired much of this world to stand and fight… including myself. In this war… it was you who turned the tides.

Val lands on the west wall and looks out. Her eyes widen, and she turns and flies back over the city.

VAL

Incoming!

Those around the portal look up, and a Wither blast flies down. Hubris jumps forward and knocks Grek through the portal.

Another few blasts fly down immediately after and hit the portal, causing it to rupture and explode loudly.

The scene turns bright and a loud ringing is heard, and some incoherent sounds of fighting. Hubris gets up after the explosion and sees Wither Skeletons approaching. He grabs his sword and begins defending Senn and Ria, who are still unconscious.

He shatters them apart with such ferocity as things are still going somewhat slow and the sound is muffled.

Hubris picks up Ria and carries her over his back to the side where she is more safe. An arrow hits him in the back and he keeps walking, then sets her down.

HUBRIS

\*pained grunt as you’re hit by an arrow\*

He turns around and deflects the next arrow, then fires his Song at the skeleton killing it. He returns to Senn who is coming back around. He helps Senn up and takes him to the side as well.

We see Val flying away from the Withers trying to avoid them, but she’s hit and falls from the sky and lands on the hillside.

Hubris rips the arrow out of his side and runs into the open and fires at the Withers to draw their attention, then runs away from Senn and Ria. Ria is just now coming around and sees this.

Hubris is hit by the Wither as well and thrown down.

RIA

\*weak\* Hubris!

Ria starts stumbling towards where Hubris landed.

SENN

\*weak\* Ria, wait!

Ria uses her Song to create an energy barrier to shield Hubris’ downed body. The projectiles slow down near her and drift off lazily. Suddenly the Withers stop firing.

Down the road we see Pythus approaching. His guards beside him stop and he alone advances.

PYTHUS

Sending the majority of your forces into the Nether? Not a smart move. Now you’re all that’s left.

Ria was preparing to fight, but then Senn teleports forward to near Pythus and engages. He fights for a moment before Ria joins in, and together they fight Pythus.

After a moment however, Pythus is able to injure Ria, and Senn uses his shield to defend her. Pythus swings his large axe and in a single hit the shield breaks sending them both flying back a bit.

He twirls it a bit and is about to strike down on them when Hubris’ blade blocks it. Pythus smiles and they fight next.

Their fight is fairly intense, and at one point a Wither fires a shot at Hubris trying to catch him by surprise, but he deflects it back at Pythus who, for this first time, seems to take a serious hit and stumble backwards. Hubris follows by quickly firing his Aggressium Song which hits Pythus as he tries to deflect it and causes him to fall onto his back.

Hubris rushes forward and jumps to finish off Pythus, who swings his axe in a large arc and hits Hubris out of the air at the last second.

Hubris crashes down to the side, dead. His lights fade out as his Song leaves his body and materializes beside him.

Pythus gets back up, somewhat tired from the fight.

He admires his axe once more, then looks down at Senn and Ria, whom are nearly defeated. The music is building throughout this scene.

PYTHUS

\*somewhat winded after fight\* The Ardoni… a species able to wield great powers: the Songs of war. Tell me, what benefit are these powers when still you die the same? Power does not reside in a weapon. Ingressus believed the Prime Songs would give him strength- but look at how they have served you both. Let me tell you what real power is: power is an *illusion*, constructed in the minds of those who fear it. And I… am the most powerful of all.

Just then the music cuts out, and a Wither is heard dying. The Wither lands on the ground with a sword protruding from it: the Deathsinger’s sword. The Deathsinger pulls his sword out of the dead Wither, and the music gets intense as he charges down the road, cutting away at the few Wither Skeletons and dodging the attacks of the second Wither.

He uses his Mobilium Song to gain a vertical jump which sends him leaping into the final Wither, killing it, and landing with a roll and immediately engaging in a furious and intense fight with Pythus.

The music is epic and dramatic as they exchange quick and violent attacks and work their way up the stairs towards the throne platform overlooking Crown Peak.

The Deathsinger fires a Song into Pythus sending him flying, then jumps forward to kill him, but Pythus rolls at the last second and strikes the Deathsinger in the chest with his axe, sending him reeling backwards painfully.

Pythus runs at the Deathsinger while he is distracted and brings the axe down on Deathsinger as he kneels. The Deathsinger twirls his sword up to block it, then continues fighting a bit more until they collide with a fury of metal clangs… followed by silence.

Cuts to a wide-angle shot of their two figured, silhouettes against the setting sun. Pythus staggers for a moment, then falls over dead.

The Deathsinger supports himself on his sword, giving a slight foreshadow that he was injured.

The scene cuts to down below, Senn and Ria are recovering.

Ria gets up and begins moving towards the throne room, but then collapses back down. She’s unable to move, completely drained of energy.

She looks up and sees Senn working his way up the throne stairs towards the Deathsinger. Music picks up a bit and is somewhat epic as Senn goes to confront the Deathsinger with his remaining strength.

Cuts. Blood is dripping slowly to the ground. Camera pans up to reveal the Deathsinger, holding a hand against his chest. He turns slowly and sees Senn, who is standing in the entrance.

DEATHSINGER

\*a bit weak\* Senn… it pleases me to know you are alive.

SENN

\*tired\* Deathsinger… this is the end.

DEATHSINGER

Yes… I’m afraid it is.

Senn tenses for a fight, but instead the Deathsinger drops his sword, which falls to the floor with a clang.

DEATHSINGER

Senn, soon you will be the last surviving Voltaris. The others, they are all dead…

SENN

How… how did this happen?

The Deathsinger staggers towards Senn and draws Voltar, the staff of the Voltaris, and holds it out to Senn.

DEATHSINGER

\*weak\* Please…Senn…

Senn reaches forward towards the Deathsinger, and after a slight hesitation, grabs the staff.

The shot of him receiving the staff from the Deathsinger cuts to an identical shot of the Deathsinger receiving the staff from the former Voltaris master with a loud noise as the scene enters the flashback.

He is outside in the snow, a battle having taken place.

DOMINUS VOLTARIS

Take Voltar and run! With this, you are now the master of the Voltaris clan.

Just then, a few non-Voltaris Ardoni approach, including Thalleous Sendaris, and Dominus draws his sword. Cuts between a few brief shots of fighting, then Dominus falls over, dead.

Ingressus, having started to leave, turns and runs back and grabs the sword. However, he is hit by a Song and thrown over the cliff and lands in the water.

Cuts between some shots of the ocean and Ingressus floating along. It’s now clear that this story is expanding upon the flashbacks Ingressus was having at the beginning of Season 2.

Cuts to Achillean (the not-yet Tidesinger)who is fishing on a small pier when he spots Ingressus wash up.

He looks surprised, and calls for the master of his clan.

TIDESINGER

\*young\* Master Aegus!

Cut to inside, Ingressus is laid out on the table. Achillean holds Voltar curiously.

TIDESINGER

\*young\* Who is he…?

AEGUS NESTORIS

You are holding Voltar in your hands, Achillean. This is the master of the Voltaris.

TIDESINGER

\*young\* But he’s so young…

AEGUS NESTORIS

If the other clans find out about this they will surely kill him.

TIDESINGER

\*young\* Maybe we *should* just kill him. He’s Voltaris after all.

AEGUS NESTORIS

I will not murder an injured Ardoni under my care. You must understand Achillean, many of these Voltaris now fight to stay alive. I will do what I must to shield him from harm. Perhaps it may even begin to heal the wounds between our clans.

Aegus draws Nestor, the staff of the Nestoris clan, and initiates Ingressus into the Nestoris clan to hide his marks.

Cuts to later, Achillean fishing once again. Ingressus walks up behind him.

DEATHSINGER

\*young\* I wish to thank you for rescuing me. I thought if the sea didn’t swallow me up, someone would surely kill me after.

Achillean is surprised, and edges away slowly out of fear.

TIDESINGER

\*young\* Yeah… I wonder why that is…

Ingressus sits down beside Achillean, much to his distaste. They sit there, not saying anything, and Achillean slowly reaches towards a nearby fish-cutting knife.

DEATHSINGER

\*young\* Is there anything I can do to help? I don’t know how to catch fish… but I’d be happy to learn.

Achillean stops, taken by surprise at the question.

TIDESINGER

\*young\* I…am sure fishing is not very exciting compared to what you grew up with.

DEATHSINGER

\*young\* I would welcome the change of pace. Also, I don’t exactly have anyone else to talk with.

Achillean looks over towards Ingressus, beginning to understand.

Fades to a few different shots of them fishing in different places, and Ingressus catching his first fish.

Cut to later. Ingressus is alone with Aegus.

AEGUS NESTORIS

Years have I kept these items secret… but I think the time is right for them to be returned to their owner.

Aegus takes out Ingressus’s sword and staff, and hands them to him.

DEATHSINGER

\*young, in awe\* I thought I lost these in the ocean…

AEGUS NESTORIS

We were… unsure and worried of your intentions at first, but you have proven yourself an honorable and virtuous Ardoni. They belong to you.

DEATHSINGER

\*young\* Thank you… master Aegus. I wish that all the clans one dayshare your compassion.

Ingressus bows respectfully.

Cuts to even later, Achillean is carrying a few fishing rods when Ingressus approaches, sword drawn. Achillean drops his fishing rods and looks a bit worried, but Ingressus turns the sword around backwards and hands him the hilt.

DEATHSINGER

\*young\* It is only fair that I teach you one of my skills in return, a skill that may one day save your life.

TIDESINGER

\*young\* I’ve never even *held* a sword before…

DEATHSINGER

\*young\* As I had never caught a fish until meeting you. Everything can be learned with time and effort.

Some training between them in various locations and times of day

Cuts to a bit later, they’re fishing once again.

TIDESINGER

\*slightly older\* I heard the Nether is invading locations around Ardonia... and that there is going to be a tournament in a few days-a new champion will arise to wield the Prime Songs once again.

DEATHSINGER

\*slightly older\* *Why* do the clans insist upon using them?! When will they learn to put those dangers to rest!

Ingressus stands up, agitated.

TIDESINGER

\*slightly older\* Ingressus? What’s wrong?

DEATHSINGER

\*slightly older\* Do you not know? The Prime Songs have been used against my people for generations. I watched them kill my master and hundreds more!

Achillean thinks for a moment as the Deathsinger fumes. He then stands up.

TIDESINGER

\*slightly older\* You should enter the tournament Ingressus. You are the best swordsman I have ever known, and you claim to be equally skilled with Songs.

DEATHSINGER

\*slightly older\* For what *purpose?*

TIDESINGER

\*slightly older\* If you win, the Prime Songs will be yours… for a time at least. You can then reveal yourself as Voltaris and show the people you mean them no harm.

The Deathsinger considers this.

DEATHSINGER

\*slightly older\* Perhaps you are right… and after defeating the Nether, I could use the Songs to help locate and protect the rest of my clan.

Ingressus looks over to Achillean, who’s simply smiling.

DEATHSINGER

\*slightly older\* Thank you Achillean. You have been like a brother to me.

TIDESINGER

\*slightly older\* As have you, Ingressus.

They bow to eachother, for the last time as friends.

Cut now to the Ardoni arena. Ingressus wins the tournament, but he is turned down.

The music gets more sinister and he kills three of the masters and claims the Prime Songs for himself.

We see the Deathsinger fighting Aegus, the final master. The Deathsinger throws Aegus down.

DEATSHINGER

\*normal age\* The others are all dead, Aegus. Give me the final Prime Song, or you will suffer the same fate.

Aegus sits up a bit, injured.

AEGUS NESTORIS

\*injured\* What evil has corrupted you, Ingressus? I taught you better than this… I *raised* you better.

The Deathsinger holds his sword forward and advances towards where Aegus has fallen.

DEATHSINGER

What you *taught* me was that the Ardoni were forgiving, and that I might have a chance to redeem my clan!

The Deathsinger stops before him.

DEATHSINGER

But you were wrong… and *I* was wrong to think so.The other clans are stubborn and resentful. They looked upon me with hate… and *disgust.*

The Deathsinger has a far-away look as he recalls standing before the other clans after being turned down.

He then sees the Prime Song lying beside Aegus, and approaches it, transfixed.

AEGUS NESTORIS

\*injured\* Ingressus… look around you. Look at what you have done. You grew up with these people… this was your clan.

The Deathsinger is nearly upon the Prime Song, but stops, and looks around at the dead Nestoris Ardoni scattered around. We finally see the damage he did to this village in Nestoria.

The Deathsinger stumbles back a bit, and is appears somewhat shocked and unaware of what he has done. He looks back at the Prime Song sitting before him.

DEATHSINGER

Only now… do I understand why.

Before the Deathsinger can say more however, a Song hits him and he staggers back, injured.

Achillean runs in and stands before Aegus, staff drawn.

The Deathsinger turns and flees.

Cuts to a bit later. The Deathsinger staggering around the wilderness. He makes it through the blistering winds of the Barrier Mountains, and there finds a hidden group of Voltaris.

Shots of him allying with Nether,going through portal. A few shots from the three Seasons of the series.

We see a few brief memories of the Deathsinger meeting with Vulcannus.

Fighting with Achillean in the snow, and finally Achillean’s death.

Here, it shows more than what we originally saw. The Deathsinger holds Achillean in his arms and looks sad.

Cut to Achillean on a pier in Northwind being burned.The Deathsinger lights a stone with his markings, and places it on the snowy beach.

Back to the Deathsinger with Vulcannus.

VULCANNUS

What you are proposing puts yourself and your entire clan in great danger, Ingressus.

DEATHSINGER

On the contrary, my clan should be safe. *I* will join you in this attempt to overthrow Pythus. Should we succeed, the Voltaris will see a brighter future, and if we fail, then I alone will fall… and my clan, the Voltaris, we will survive. We have always survived.

Fades to the throne scene confronting Pythus, then the Deathsinger seeing his Voltaris killed when the plan failed.

Music comes to a swell as it shows the slaughtered bodies in Hailstone, and the finality of his failure to protect his clan, and the flashback ends.

Senn finishes taking the staff with a startle.

SENN

\*gasp, followed by light breathing\*

There is a pause as Senn catches his breath, and his white markings slowly begin to take color.

DEATHSINGER

Do you see now, Senn?

SENN

You’re right… they’re all gone…

DEATHSINGER

And soon I will join them.

The Deathsinger removes his arm, revealing a large wound across his chest, which continues to bleed.

SENN

Ingressus… I’m… I’m sorry.

The Deathsinger becomes quite emotional during this next moment. He paces around weakly a bit, heading towards the edge of the throne.

DEATHSINGER

I tried−*all my life* I tried to save my people from exile and slaughter. But I was wrong so many times− wrong to ally with the Nether… wrong to kill my closest brother. I allowed the Prime Songs to destroy my very existence. There were times I even forgot my own name…

The Deathsinger stops and attempts to compose himself a bit.

DEATHSINGER

And now it is too late… too late to make amends. I have lost everyone… the Voltaris are no more.

The Deathsinger nearly falls at this point, but Senn moves forward and supports him.

SENN

You haven’t lost everyone. I will restore the Voltaris clan… and everyone will know who fought to save them.

The Deathsinger nearly breaks into tears as Senn says this.

DEATHSINGER

\*nearly breaking out into tears\* Thank you… thank you Senn.

Senn helps the Deathsinger forward, who lets go of Senn and staggers towards the front of the throne room overlooking the city, then falls down onto his knees, no longer feeling the need to expend any more energy continuing on. He looks out over Crown Peak and the sun setting behind it.

The camera holds as the Deathsinger sits on his knees looking out at the sun.

DEATHSINGER

\*growing weak\* Many times have I watched the sun set… watched as the sky turned bright with colors… the colors of my clan. I am glad to see the sun set once more.

The same shot continues to hold, and the Deathsinger begins to sway.

After a moment of silence, he falls to the side out of camera view. The camera continues to hold for a while. Nothing moving but the sun setting ever so slightly.

Scene fades to black slowly.

Fades back in to the sound of water. An Ardoni sits on the edge of a pier, fishing peacefully into a pond.

Camera moves past him and the music begins to fade in, somber yet hopeful. Around the place, many different Ardoni from the different clans are at work, in what is not yet revealed as New Voltaria.

Humans are there as well, and many of them are building small homes, farming and planting seeds, or herding animals.

The camera moves over one of the hills to where two young Ardoni are sparring with wooden sticks. The female kicks the male down, and holds the stick towards him triumphantly.

FEMALE ARDONI KID

Victory is mine once again!

MALE ARDONI KID

Not so fast!

The male Ardoni kicks the female’s legs out from under her. He gets up and pulls an iron hoe out of the ground nearby and wields it against her stick.

MALE ARDONI KID

Let’s see how you do when I’ve got *this* for a weapon.

They are about to attack again when a diamond sword suddenly blocks the attack.

FEMALE ARDONI KID

\*surprised\* Ky’Ria!

RIA

A wise Ardoni once told me that our strength comes not from the *power* of our weapons, but rather how we *choose* to wield what power we have been given.

They’re both a bit sheepish at having been caught playing around.

MALE ARDONI KID

I’m sorry… we’ll get back to work right away.

RIA

And who’s to say you aren’t doing work right now?

They look up, confused.

RIA

The war may be over, but the need to fight and defend our home will never truly be gone. Continue training you two… but *not* with this. Afterwards I want you both to help your parents in the fields, they’ve been looking for you all day.

Ria takes the hoe out of the kid’s hand and walks off. The female kid charges the male with her stick and he pulls his stick back out to defend.

Ria walks over to where Senn stands on top a hill, overlooking a grave.

SENN

The teachings of Thalleous live on.

RIA

They are good words to live by.

SENN

He wasn’t the only one to speak those words you know… Pythus said something very similar in his final moments.

RIA

But we don’t want to be taking after Pythus now do we?

SENN

\*chuckle\* No… but it makes me wonder: how much do we know our enemies?

Camera moves to show the grave, it is the Deathsinger’s grave with a gravestone laid flat in the ground with his markings on it. Not knowing what to say, Ria tries to pry him away.

RIA

Come on Senn… we’re needed up north.

Ria mounts her horse, and Senn moves over to Timber who was waiting nearby. They stop and look over the kids still sparring, then at each other, then they both smile and ride off on their horses, heading north.

Senn’s voice comes in as a narration.

SENN

\*narrating\* After Ingressus Voltaris and the false Nether king Pythus were both killed… the war came to a decisive end.

Fades into flashback footage of what Senn is talking about.

SENN

\*narrating\* The slaves of the Nether were freed, only to find the Overworld scarred by countless battles and its people mourning for lost loved ones. Yet in these dark times was an opportunity to rebuild. Cities and homes which were destroyed were carefully reconstructed, some in their previous image, others built new.

Lucan and Niika can be seen working in Felora. Oakendale and Hydraphel are also shown, both of which had been severely damaged in the purging by the Angel of Death. Ataraxia is also shown.

RIA

\*narrating\* As the boundaries between territories and races faded, the six kingdoms united once again. Crown Peak was restored to a city of diplomacy and democracy, not a throne for a king to rule from.

Shows all six flags raised at Crown Peak, the first time this has been seen in the events of the series.

RIA

\*narrating\* K’arthen has been making amends with Cydonia, primarily through renewal of their farmland, who in turn has been providing much-needed food and supplies to the beleaguered people of K’arthen. Despite years of tension, the two kingdoms are content to finally be at peace.

Shows Magnorites importing soil, farmland, and water, in an attempt to cultivate Cydonia once again.

SENN

\*narrating\* The Voltaris clan was reborn, welcoming all Ardoni who wished to join. They have reclaimed their original homeland which now bears the name New Voltaria.

Shows New Voltaria again, similar shots to earlier of everyone working.

SENN

\*narrating\* A ceremony was held to commemorate their return, and many across Ardonia were invited.

Fades to a shot of a messenger bird flying over the canopy of Felden.

Cuts to down in the trees, Lucan and Niika are walking along, Niika has her eyes closed and Lucan is guiding her with one hand, holding a cake in his other.

LUCAN

Keep your eyes closed…

NIIKA

You know I don’t like surprises- can’t you just tell me what it is already?

LUCAN

Almost there.

They come around a bend and stop.

LUCAN

Alright, now open them.

Niika finally opens her eyes and looks up with astonishment.

NIIKA

\*gasp\*

There is a newly built tree fort in front of them, just as Niika had always wanted.

LUCAN

Do you… do you like it? I didn’t really have the time to-

NIIKA

\*kiss sound\*

Niika jumps over to Lucan and kisses him for the first time. Lucan is surprised.

NIIKA

I love it.

She hurries off towards the tree.

LUCAN

Hey! I thought we were gonna eat first.

Niika turns around at the base of the tree and pulls out a cake.

NIIKA

Oh, you mean this cake?

Lucan pats his pockets and looks around, surprised. Niika smiles.

NIIKA

I’ll race you to the top!

LUCAN

You know it’s not nice to make fun of the handicap.

She leans out over the edge of one of the platforms.

NIIKA

\*playful\* Sorry gramps.

Lucan walks up the stairway to the top, using his cane to support his wounded leg.

Merlin flies in and lands in front of Lucan.

MERLIN

Merlin here, certified communications emissary- message from Senn Voltaris.

LUCAN

Ah, yeah, the new Voltaris master?

MERLIN

He would like to inform you that his clan is being united with the others once again, and after hearing of your actions at Felden, he has invited you both to attend.

LUCAN

Oh, that’s very nice of him, but I think we’ll pass. We only just got settled in, and my leg needs some time to heal.

Lucan starts to edge past Merlin awkwardly before Merlin interrupts.

MERLIN

\*clears throat\* It’s common courtesy to compensate an emissary such as myself for services rendered.

LUCAN

What? Oh- right.

Lucan heads further in, finds some seeds, and tosses them to Merlin to eat.

He continues to the top he sees Niika sitting on the edge of the balcony, looking out over the canopy of Felden. He goes over and sits beside her.

NIIKA

I thought you couldn’t see yourself settling down?

LUCAN

Well… not alone at least.

They smile and Niika leans her head on Lucan’s shoulder as they sit on the edge looking over the treetops of Felden.

Cuts to more messenger birds flying along across Ardonia.

At Pinksolson farm, the Enderknights are enjoying some Pinkolson cakes, and a messenger bird flies in the window and they all turn.

People are getting letters of invitation. Everyone is traveling towards New Voltaria to see the clan welcomed back and Senn approved as master of the Voltaris. It’s a sign that peace has once again come over Ardonia. Niika and Lucan traveling, Borgen, Enderknights.

SENN

\*narrating\* The masters of the five clans declared a state of peace and harmony for the Ardoni, and vowed to uphold that peace as long as the masters ruled.

Senn circles up with the other four masters, and they hold their staves together as a sign of peace.

Another shot of him climbing onto a nearby rock, the music takes over here instead of the narration. All the people at the ceremony stop what they were doing or who they were talking to in order to watch. We see Ria, Abbigail, Grek, Grim, Saxon, Trevor, Luna, Val, Borgen, Yujuki, Nitsuke, and a fair amount of new strangers.

The camera begins moving out away from him over the crowd. After a moment it can be recognized that this is in fact the very same rock that the Deathsinger stood on in the opening shot of the opening episode of the series. Rather than dead bodies and a battlefield, many of the notable characters are crowded around below, looking up at Senn, who raises Voltar just as the Deathsinger once did.

Cuts to shot of Enderknights in the End.

RIA

\*narrating\* Queen Abbigail, first Queen of the End, is working alongside her remaining two Enderknights to restore the End to its former strength.

First we see some shots of Abbigail setting down the book which Vulcannus gave to her and reading through it. Trevor and Saxon are setting up an area in the End castle where they can practice their enchanting and potion brewing respectively. Saxon is placing potions up on the shelves when one slips and falls, but Trevor catches it and hands it back to him.

ABBIGAIL

\*narrating\* A few of the surviving Enderdragon eggs were brought out of the End and into the Overworld in hopes of finding new Enderknights, regardless of wealth or gender.

First we see some shots of Abbigail setting down the book which Vulcannus gave to her and reading through it. Then shots of Dragon Eggs being placed around Ardonia. A young girl can be seen touching one, then walking away. As she walks away, the egg lights up slightly.

ABBIGAIL

\*narrating\* The Enderknights will watch over and protect Ardonia- guardians against dangers from outside this world as well as within.

Shot of Mr. Finch working on his farm, looks up to see Luna and Abbigail fly over top.

SENN

\*narrating\* Vulcannus, now King of the Nether, has left the Overworld and returned to his own kingdom which is now in turmoil after their defeat and change of leadership.

Fades to a shot of Vulcannus, a few Wither Skeletons at his side, and Kiki. Abbigail, Luna, and Saxon and Trevor stand nearby.

VULCANNUS

It was never my desire to become king, I merely wished to undo the injustice my brother caused.

TREVOR

Well that’s *good,* a king shouldn’t be motivated by personal glory.

SAXON

The real trouble will be convincing your people to follow you after you fought against many of them.

VULCANNUS

A difficult task, I am sure, but I will do what I can to ensure the Nether and End realms remain at peace.

ABBIGAIL

Thank you for everything you have done Vulcannus. Both of our lives have been rather… unprecedented. You will always be welcome among us as an ally, and a good friend.

Vulcannus smiles, and walks towards the portal as Kiki and the Wither Skeletons go through ahead of him, then he stops and turns.

VULCANNUS

Abbigail… I know a human’s lifespan isn’t relatively long compared to that of a Netharan’s, and you have many responsibilities to take care of… but I hope that you− or… *we* will make time to convene, and to remain friends… or possibly-

Vulcannus is cut off as Luna’s tail smacks him and he flies through the portal. Abbigail’s eyes are wide as she slowly looks towards Luna with a surprised expression.

Luna makes yet another “blah blah” motion with her mouth and turns away. Abbigail gives in and smiles as well, then jumps up on Luna and flies off.

SENN

\*narrating\* The Prime Songs were deemed too dangerous to remain in the Overworld. They were given to the Enderknights and hidden deep within the uncharted realm of the End, in a vault where they would never again be used.

Shot of the Prime Songs inside an Enderchest as the chest closes and locks. Abbigail flies away from the small mysterious floating island in the middle of the End.

RIA

\*narrating\* And thus concluded the Second Great War. However, in the ashes, new fires have sprung. Outlaws, bandits, and other criminals seeking to take advantage of the temporary weakness have emerged. Even the undead are returning to Ardonia in greater numbers than seen in centuries.

Shots of the bandits (including Unyielding Legion) and undead.

RIA

\*narrating\* The aftermath may appear grim, but the survivors retain hope, for they will continue to fight for the land and lives which they have already given so much to protect.*The Second Great War, 14th Wall of Time*.

Camera finally fades to Senn and Ria reading from the Walls of Time, as Thalleous once did in the opening. Nitsuke is there with them. Some Glacians are walking around.

Ria finishes. Music ends as it’s finally back in real-time.

SENN

It’s perfect. Good work Nitsuke.

NITSUKE

We had to rewrite a few walls in order to include one for the Fall of the Voltaris. Hopefully by keeping our history accurate we won’t make the same mistakes again.

SENN

Let us hope…

Cuts to Senn and Ria walking out of the Walls of Time onto the cliff outside. It is very quiet once again, but rather peaceful. The sky is clear and the wind blows lightly, but no snow is falling.

SENN

Do you remember the stories Thalleous would tell during his visits?

RIA

How could I ever forget? We never missed hearing a single one.

Senn smiles remembering how they would both listen to Thalleous’ stories as kids.

SENN

I always would imagine us on those adventures… exploring distant lands, fighting monsters, protecting those in danger. It was inspiring to dream of a life more… magical. The worst part of these tales was hearing them end. I was always wishing there was something… more−another adventure over the hill... another journey on the horizon.

RIA

And how do you see our story ending?

Senn turns towards Ria, smiles, and puts his arm over her shoulders and they stare out over the ocean.

SENN

I think we’re just beginning.

Camera tilts up into the sky andthe last lines begin.

RIA

\*narrating\* Our world, Ardonia, is a vast land, home to many diverse people, strange creatures, and hostile monsters. It is also home to many stories… like our own.

The final song begins, and the following shots are all shown out of time a bit and fade together behind the narration.

RIA

\*narrating\* We are the Knights of Ardonia- the guardians of the land and protectors of the people. We stand united against whatever evils threaten our worlds.

Shots of Senn, Ria, Saxon, Trevor, and Val getting on horses and preparing to leave New Voltaria.

RIA

\*narrating\* Many more will walk alongside our path as we journey forward. Some mayjoin us, yet others will return to their own adventures. Whether we will see them again… remains a mystery.

Ria looks to the side and spots Herobrine watching from a hillside, who smiles and nods, then turns and begins walking away.

Ria motions to Senn to get his attention, and Senn looks over as they watch Herobrine walking away, when suddenly lighting strikes and just like that- he’s gone.

RIA

\*narrating\* There are those of us who will falter… and even those who will fall.Their sacrifices will never be forgotten, and their efforts will inspire everyone who remains.

We see various memorials for characters who died in the series. Denny’s grave now has roses growing on it where Abbigail put her small rose initially.In K’arthen, Igneous has a mountain carved in his name.Sam the dog’s grave. In Felora, Kiyoshi is honored as his body is drawn through a crowd, archers fire arrows in unison.Grave of Galleous in Ataraxia at night, Sendaris master lights up the stones which are laid flat with their markings on top.

Their focus is interrupted with a gust of wind as Luna takes off and begins circling higher, Abbigail riding on top.

Grek draws Soulseeker, and begins sprinting off across the land.

Music crescendos. They all ride off. The camera watches them go and raises slowly upwards through the trees. Abbigail can be seen flying along above them, occasionally circling backwards.

RIA

\*narrating\* However dark the road ahead may get, and however powerful our enemies may be… we go fourth… to whatever adventure awaits. Our story has no end.

They get further and further away as the camera remains behind. Ria finishes speaking. The camera is stationary now, and the figures continue to travel away.

The Songs of War theme plays as the beginning of the credits appear over the same shot. A moment later, the shot begins fading out to black, as the credits roll on.