# **SEASON 3**, EPISODE 3

Opens in Crown Peak.

Pythus is walking quickly to the throne room, speaking out loud to himself.

PYTHUS

First Meridian, now Felora. I *knew* they were going to use the beacons! If these miscreants think they can liberate the kingdoms they are-

Pythus crests the top edge of the stairs in front of the throne and comes to an abrupt stop.

There in the throne sits the Deathsinger, casually reclined, looking over his sword. This is the first time we’ve seen the Deathsinger sit, so it carries additional value.

PYTHUS

Ingressus! Get off of my throne- it belongs to me!

The Deathsinger turns lazily towards Pythus.

DEATHSINGER

*Does it?* I think I have earned the right to sit here as much as you have.

The Deathsinger pats the side of the throne as he continues to sit in it.

Pythus reaches for his battle axe but stops himself. The Deathsinger continues to meet his eyes, but tightens his grip on his sword preparing for a fight.

Finally Pythus finally backs down, and the Deathsinger has asserted his dominance.

Having won the small challenge, the Deathsinger gets up out of the throne.

DEATHSINGER

I have waited far too long for your cooperation, Pythus. I will go to Ataraxia and reclaim the Prime Songs myself.The kingdoms, the Enderknights, and the rest of your enemies I leave to you.

The Deathsinger strolls past Pythus, leaving him standing on the steps. The Angel of Death lands beside Pythus.

PYTHUS

We can no longer rely on these Voltaris scum to aid us in battle. The resistance grows in strength as we linger in their domain. We must draw a new weapon against our enemies.

Back at Felora, it is evident the battle is going very poorly. The Magnorites are having a hard time fighting in the jungle, and many Cydonia soldiers are falling to the blades of the Wither skeletons.

Denny and Thunderdome fight the Wither at Felora, but are unable to get a good attack on it.

Skorch arrives at the battle with Nether reinforcements.

SKORCH

Keep them inside the city, let none escape!

Grek is fighting off a few wither skeletons when he stumbled and lands on the hard wood walkways.

GREK

Blast!

He kicks a nearby wither skeleton away, and gets back up to grab his sword. He tries to hold it steady but sees it shaking in his hands. Another Wither skeleton attacks approaches, but Niika jumps from the side and kills it.

Saxon and Trevor are fighting their way along a bridge when Skorch appears at the opposite end. They turn around but wither skeletons come from behind.

They are attacked from both sides, and fight back to back. Skorch is able to knock Saxon down, and as Trevor turns, the wither skeletons disarm Trevor and begin dragging him and Saxon off.

The Tidesinger’s staff hits the ground in front of the camera, and the camera reveals the Tidesinger who then rushes forward and fights Skorch.

He is able to push him back, but in a break from the fighting notices many of the Knights of Ardonia being killed. He sees Skorch smile, and uses one of his songs to either distract Skorch or get away.

Down below, Tidesinger meets up with Hubris and Ria.

TIDESINGER

We’ve lost our momentum- we must fall back now!

HUBRIS

We can’t retreat- we’ll never get this chance again!

TIDESINGER

Then we will find another way, but if we continue this fight we will *all* die.

Ria looks around, seeing her soldiers and allies falling in the distance.

RIA

Retreat! Back to the portal!

The knights start pulling back to the portal. Saxon and Trevor are still being taken captive.

Masani is retreating towards the beacon as well, shooting skeletons with her bow.

Suddenly she spots a civilian being attacked- a female Felina. Her eyes go wide as she recognizes it as the person she mentioned to Onyx she cared about.

MASANI

\*to herself\* Lira!

Masani advances forward towards Lira.

Lira is trying to help other civilians not be killed in the chaos, when a nearby civilian is cut down by the Wither Skeletons. She goes over there to see if the person is ok, then the Wither Skeleton comes for her. She picks up a weapon on the ground and tries to defend herself but is quickly stricken down.

Lira is injured, and about to be killed when an arrow hits the Wither Skeleton killing it.

She looks over, and is surprised to see Masani with her bow drawn. They both smile for a moment, until Masani’s face becomes suddenly pained.

MASANI

\*pained gasp\*

The camera draws back and an arrow is sticking through Masani, as she collapses forward dead.

Back at the beacon, Lucan and Niika find themselves caught up in the retreat. They go through the portal as Denny and Thunderdome fly in above.

A shot of Lira holding up Masani’s dead body, sad.

Tidesinger is the last through, after making sure everyone else was safe. Upon arriving back in Meridian he quickly removes the nether star so no one can follow them through.

Abbigail flies down on Luna and looks worried.

ABBIGAIL

What happened?!

RIA

Our attack failed- it was chaos. I should have expected more Nether forces to arrive…many of our knights died because of my mistake.

Denny flies down on Thunderdome. Abbigail looks to Denny.

ABBIGAIL

Where are Saxon and Trevor?

Denny removes his helmet.

DENNY

Skorch nearly killed them, but took them as prisoners instead.

Lucan and Niika look at each other. Borgen walks up.

BORGEN

Us Magnorites fight on solid ground, not hanging from trees. Many K’arthen soldiers died today.

ABBIGAIL

We needed the capitals to utilize the beacons-what now?

Everyone stops, and gradually turns to the Tidesinger for guidance.

TIDESINGER

We must find the other Prime Songs before the Deathsinger does.

Cuts to Pythus entering a building in Crown Peak. He goes inside, alone.

Upon entering the desired room, he finds Vulcannus turned away, looking over the balcony.

PYTHUS

You know I wouldn’t come here if I had any other choice.

Vulcannus waits a moment, then speaks without turning to face Pythus.

VULCANNUS

Always through desperation we meet. He who speaks little hears much, and he who watches from afar sees all. I’ve been waiting for you, Pythus.

PYTHUS

Turn around and face your king.

Vulcannus waits a rebellious moment, then turns away from his view of the city and faces Pythus. He appears neither happy nor angry, but obeys his king regardless.

PYTHUS

If you have indeed observed the situation so keenly, then you know it is dire.

VULCANNUS

Your grip on the Overworld has grown weak, that much is clear.

Pythus waits before answering. He is reluctant to show weakness.

PYTHUS

I can’t fight all our enemies alone. You are the most powerful Netharan alive… with the exception of myself. You have proven yourself unpredictable, and that makes you dangerous.

Vulcannus continues to face Pythus, saying nothing.

PYTHUS

Vulcannus… I have assigned you to lead the battle against the Enderknights. The Nether and Ender armies will go to war once again.

Vulcannus slowly nods and smiles.

Cuts to Ataraxia.

Val sits high on one of the small islands, patrolling.She turns as she notices something, then swoops down and flies out over Ataraxia and across the mountain range to the north. She stops and looks down the mountain side.

At the base of the mountain the Deathsinger is fighting with the Guardians of the lake. They have him detained with their energy. Suddenly electricity zaps all the small guardians at once, and another Voltaris steps up behind the Deathsinger, having just finished attacking with a Song.

LUCIDIUS VOLTARIS

If the ancient Guardians do not grant us safe passage,then we must take it for ourselves.

The Deathsinger draws his sword now that his hands are free from the Guardian’s restraint.

The Elder Guardian raises out of the water and the Deathsinger faces it. As they make eye contact, the Deathsinger sees some flashbacks of his life, and almost appears sad, as if he sympathizes with the Elder Guardian.

Another zap of electricity, all focused on the Elder Guardian, and suddenly everything is quiet. The Elder Guardian’s eye slowly closes, and it sinks into the water, dead.

The Deathsinger continues to look sad as Lucidius stands beside him.

LUCIDIUS VOLTARIS

The path is clear, Ingressus. We wait for you.

The Deathsinger furrows his eyebrows, and wades into the water despite his hesitations.

Val hurriedly flies backwards towards the city and lands in Galleous’ blacksmith.

VAL

The Voltaris- they’re coming! They’ve killed the Elder Guardian!

Galleous looks up, worried.

GALLEOUS

I will send our fastest bird to the Knights. Slow the Voltaris if you can Val, but stay safe. I need you.

Val nods, and hurries out. Merlin flies into the room.

MERLIN

“Fastest bird” I heard you say!

Cuts to the small buildings on the cliff. The Voltaris are setting fire to some of the buildings. In the stables we see Timber pacing about. He rushes the edge of the stall and breaks the fence and hurries outside.

A confused Voltaris looks at Timber, who kicks his back feet sending the Voltaris flying. Timber and a few other horses run off into the night.

The main Voltaris group walk to the edge of the cliff and behold Ataraxia.

LUCIDIUS VOLTARIS

Ataraxia, the hidden city of the Ardoni. Only cowards and outcasts will we find here, Ingressus.

They continue across the first bridge, and once on the first floating island, a figure swoops overhead and drops a potion on them.

LUCIDIUS VOLTARIS

Watch the skies you idiots!

Val lands on the bridge in front of them, and spreads her bright glowing wings brilliantly, then fires her Aggressium song which lands between the Deathsinger and Lucidius. The Deathsinger quickly retaliates but Val is quicker as she dives away out of sight.

Cuts back to Meridian. Merlin flies down, out of breath.

MERLIN

\*out of breath\* Galleous… the Voltaris… Ataraxia…

Abbigail senses his meaning, and leaps onto Luna and they take off.

TIDESINGER

Abbigail, wait!

Abbigail does not stop as she plunges upwards into the sky.

Back at Ataraxia, fires are ablaze. A few Ardoni and humans are attempting to resist the Voltaris, but many are getting killed. The Deathsinger doesn’t appear to stop.

Val swoops down under islands as the fighting rages on, and kills a few Voltaris when she gets the chance. Coming across the Deathsinger, she is forced to retreat again.

She lands in Galleous’ blacksmith and finds him scurrying around.

VAL

Galleous! Why haven’t you evacuated yet?!

GALLEOUS

\*a bit rushed\* There is too much evidence here that could hurt us… battle plans, strategies, locations of our hidden bases.

Galleous tosses a bunch of books in the nearby forge.

VAL

We don’t have time for this- How much more is there?

GALLEOUS

This should be the last of it.

Galleous tosses a map into the forge as well.

VAL

Good, I’ll slow them as much as I can.

Her Song activates and her wings flap once sending her flying out of the room.

Galleous grabs his hammer off an anvil and heads to the door, but stops and takes one final look over his Blacksmith. A sad smile penetrates his worried look, and he hurries onward.

More fighting, Ataraxia defenders are starting to die more heavily. People are evacuating across a rear bridge. Deathsinger continues moving, unstopped.

Galleous arrives at the evacuation bridge when suddenly a Song flies out of nowhere, hitting and destroying the bridge.

Intense music plays as the bridge falls away, and the camera pans back revealing Galleous stranded. Galleous turns and sees the Deathsinger approaching with his Voltaris, still somewhat far off.

Val flies down and lands in front of Galleous, who is unarmed, and she holds up both arm blades defensively as her wings turn off.

Galleous puts his hand on her shoulder.

GALLEOUS

Val, this is not your fight.

VAL

\*undeterred\* We’ll take them together.

GALLEOUS

We will not defeat the Deathsinger. Our only hope now resides in finding the Prime Songs and having the Tidesinger wield them against the Voltaris. You must go.

Val turns towards Galleous slowly realizing the truth.

VAL

\*a bit emotional\* Galleous, I…

Val is unable to get her words out and say what she believes is her final goodbye on such short notice.

GALLEOUS

My greatest achievements were not the tools I forged, but the students that I taught. Continue making me proud Val, and let my teachings live on through you.

Val nearly cries at this, but holds it in, and nods to him.

Her wings activate once more, and she flies off just as the Voltaris arrive. Galleous turns and faces them.

DEATHSINGER

I know your markings- I remember them well. You are a brother of Thalleous Sendaris.

GALLEOUS

Indeed I am. My name is Galleous− last surviving member of my family.

DEATHSINGER

Then you must know where Thalleous hid my Prime Songs.

GALLEOUS

Thalleous never told me, and if he did, I would not reveal their location to you.

The Deathsinger stops, now very close to him, and holds his sword up looking at it.

DEATHSINGER

Do you know… what your brother did to my people…?

GALLEOUS

He was a champion against the Voltaris.

DEATHSINGER

“Champions” they called them… He slaughtered my family and nearly brought my clan to extinction. I was there… I was there when he killed the last of us.

The Deathsinger appears distant for a moment, before turning his attention back to Galleous.

DEATHSINGER

For killing the last of my family, it is only fair that I kill the last of his.

Deathsinger draws Voltar, the staff of the Voltaris, which we have rarely seen him use until now.

He begins slowly approaching Galleous, who appears serene in the face of danger.

Cuts suddenly to Abbigail, who is racing along on Luna as fast as she can, soaring over the mountains near Ataraxia.

Back to the Deathsinger, he begins charging his staff with his Ardoni energy.

Abbigail crests the mountains just outside of Ataraxia, and spots the situation unfolding.

The Deathsinger begins charging his Aggressium Song, and the sound can be heard.

Abbigail draws her sword and Luna dives quickly towards where Galleous is.

The Deathsinger fires his Aggressium Song, and it hits Galleous straight in the chest.

Luna roars and pulls her wings out to stop herself- being too late to save Galleous.

Cut to shots of Abbigail and Val’s expressions, both of them in shock.

Galleous falls backwards over the edge of the floating mountain, and falls downward off Ataraxia, dead.

The Deathsinger looks up at Abbigail who hovers in place. He raises Voltar towards her, and looks her in the eye, just as the Enderking Rendor once did to him.

Abbigail matches his gaze for a moment, then flies away from the burning wreckage of Ataraxia.

To be continued.