# **SEASON 3**, EPISODE 1

The scene opens in The Great War, but unlike the Season 1 opening, it does not cut away. The battle rages on.

The camera moves in and begins following a Netharan in the action, and he witnesses the Nether king, Chronos, rally the army.

Just then, an Enderdragon flies overhead and kills the Wither nearby. The Wither falls to the ground dead. Chronos hurries over to the Wither, and puts his hand on it, saddened by its death.

The Enderdragon lands, and the Enderking, King Rendor, dismounts.

Enderblade against Netherblade, the two kings fight. Rendor gets the upper hand and knocks Chronos down.

The Netharan that the scene had initially been following runs out from the crowd towards Chronos, but stops as Chronos puts up a hand.

Chronos staggers back up as Rendor beats him down again. Rendor is about to kill Chronos when suddenly a blur of energy erupts between them and the Deathsinger appears. He quickly fights back Rendor and attacks the Enderdragon.

While they are confused, he picks up Chronos. As he turns to leave, the Enderdragon breathes fire onto his back, burning him despite his attempt at shielding himself with another Song. He quickly warps away to safety with Chronos, and now the Nether army closes in on Rendor, who mounts his dragon and flies up over the crowd, then swoops down and ignites a lot of the Nether army as well as some Voltaris.

The Deathsinger watches as some Voltaris burn, then looks up to see Rendor pointing his sword down at the Deathsinger threateningly, then flies off.

The Netharan hurries over to Chronos, and the scene fades to later. Voices can finally be heard, slowly fading in and sounding echoey and out of focus.

CHRONOS

I won’t have the rest of my people slaughtered fighting thismeaningless war, Ingressus.

DEATHSINGER

We have an *alliance*, Chronos. If you break that agreement we will both perish.

CHRONOS

We cannot defeat the combined strength of the Enderknights, the six kingdoms, and the Ardoni. We *must*retreat.

Suddenly a Pythus’ voice breaks in.

PYTHUS

If we retreat, you will bring shame upon our lineage and draw question upon your right to the crown.

Chronos considers it for a moment.

CHRONOS

I would rather save the lives of our people, and of you Pythus, and you Vulcannus…

Chronos addresses the viewer directly, and it shows the Netharans acknowledging. Pythus looks angry still, and grips his axe tightly.

Fades into the Nether. Vulcannus is alone in a throne room. He turns around again and sees Pythus confronting Chronos on the throne, a few Netharans and Wither skeletons behind him.

Suddenly Pythus stabs Chronos, and Vulcannus wakes from his dream abruptly.

VULCANNUS

\*gasps awake\*

Vulcannus stops and looks around him. The music is quiet and slightly foreboding.

He gets out of bed and walks across the room. He passes a sleeping baby Ghast, who opens her eyes and looks up at Vulcannus passing.

Vulcannus walks out onto the balcony, and the camera slides back revealing Crown Peak.

The city is full of lava, netherrack, and wither skeletons patrol the streets.

Scene moves around between various cities of Ardonia. All the capitals are in equally bad states (except Tartarus which isn’t shown.)

Shows some people being ushered through nether portals and being taken into the nether to work as slaves and mine for ores.

Back to crown peak, Deathsinger walks up the stairs leading to the throne, and stops before Pythus, who is with a few other Nether soldiers.

PYTHUS

I now sit upon the throne of not only one… but *two* dimensions. Once I have had my fun with the Overworld and expunged whatever resources it has to offer me, I think I will visit the End. I will conquer that dimension as well and defeat the girl who calls herself “queen.”

DEATHSINGER

I am pleased to know that you have everything we agreed upon.

PYTHUS

Oh I have a lot *more* than what we agreed… but *you*? Still only two Prime Songs. You know I could help you, but the sooner you get the Prime Songs, the sooner you’ll no longer need my help…and what then?

Pythus looks up at Deathsinger, who squints as he tries to detect if Pythus is questioning their allegiance.

DEATHSINGER

I assure you, King Pythus, I have no desire to sit on thrones or to rule Ardonia.

Pythus stands up from the throne and paces around.

PYTHUS

Of course not! That’s what they all say… until they’ve been given a taste of power. I like you Ingressus, you’re wiser than most,but do not mistake this alliance as even the slightest form of friendship.

Pythus returns to his throne. Deathsinger turns to leave to avoid further argument.

Cuts to the Redstone Academy. Wither skeletons guard the area, and for the most part it’s empty.

An engineer is working on a large redstone contraption in the lower levels of the academy. He’s flipping switches and running redstone wires everywhere.

He stops for a moment to gauge his work. A Wither Skeleton approaches to inspect his work.

FREDRIC

Uh yeah you might not want to touch that! It’s very expensive and you might damage it. Oh and it also might kill you.

The Wither Skeleton stops and backs up to his position guarding. As he does that, a few Skeletons hurry past, and the Wither Skeleton follows. Fredric is left alone.

FREDRIC

Uh, does this mean I’m free to go?

Fredricmoves to the top of the Redstone Academy. The Wither Skeletons are formed up behind the main door.

Suddenly a bang is heard on the outside of the door. All the skeletons are tense.

Another bang. Fredric is looking worried and squats down for cover.

Another bang, and the lock holding the door falls to the floor with a clang, and the doors slide open.

Light pours in and the skeletons shield their eyes from the light. The doors opening reveal Hubris and Grek.

Hubris fires a volley of energized projectiles from a Song, and Grek rushes in after the confusion and begins hacking away at the Wither skeletons.

Hubris cuts a Wither skeleton’s arm off, but it continues to fight.Grek turns from where he is fighting as he notices Hubris struggling.

GREK

Hubris, you gotta go for their weak spots!

Hubris fights a bit more and stabs it through the ribs which does nothing.

Grek is fighting with his back to his enemies, more focused on watching Hubris. He manages to take at least two Wither Skeletons down.

GREK

The weak spots Hubris.

HUBRIS

They’re skeletons, Grek! They don’t have any weak spots!

The Wither Skeleton knocks Hubris down and back. Hubris grabs his sword to defend himself as the Wither Skeleton is about to strike him.

Suddenly Greks hands can be seen ripping the skeleton’s head off.

GREK

This seems to always do the trick for me.

He holds the head up as the body falls over limp. He then tosses the head at a nearby skeleton who was attempting to get back up, injured. The skeleton plops back down. Grek holds his hand down to help Hubris back up.

HUBRIS

Ria’s going to kill us when she finds what we’ve done.

GREK

You mean she’s going to kill *you.* It was your idea to go against her orders and sneak out on this secret mission.

HUBRIS

And you came along.

GREK

Only because I knew you’d need my help.

Grek pats Hubris’ back.

HUBRIS

Just help me find the engineers.

Hubris picks back up his weapon as the fight ends. Fredricreveals himself on the edge of the balcony and looks down at them.

FREDRIC

If you’re looking for engineers you’ve come to the right place! Well- actually you didn’t… because the Nether came first and took everyone- everyone but me that is.

They speak to Fredric as he approaches them.

HUBRIS

We heard the Deathsinger is attempting to create a redstone device to locate Prime Songs.

FREDRIC

Technically the Deathsinger isn’t creating any such device… I’m sure he doesn’t even know how to wire a piston to a lever.

HUBRIS

But a device is being made… is it not?

FREDRIC

Only an experienced engineer like myself could create such a device. My name’s Fredric, I was top of my class here at the Redstone Academy.

Hubris glances towards the entrance.

HUBRIS

We’re not here to stay. Are you able to take the device with you?

FREDRIC

Do you have any idea how large a triple T-flipflop hexadecimal redstone gyroscopic triangulator is?

GREK

Look kid, we don’t know anything about your triangle redstonating whatever, but we need to leave with it now.

FREDRIC

Alright… uh… I suppose wecan just extract the core and rebuild the rest later.A lot of work down the drain…

HUBRIS

Hurry then. We’ll prepare for our departure.

Fredric hurries back into the Redstone Academy. Hubris and Grek walk towards the door.

GREK

Still think this mission was a good idea?

HUBRIS

It’s for the best, whether the Captain agrees or not.

Grek squints into the distance as they stand outside the academy.

HUBRIS

What is that?

GREK

What is what?

HUBRIS

Something’s coming.

GREK

*What’s* coming?

HUBRIS

You don’t see it? I thought Jags had good eyesight?

GREK

Hubris, we don’t need to see beyond the reach of our sword to kill an enemy.

Hubris keeps looking, then gets worried.

HUBRIS

It’s a Wither! Get back inside!

They hurry back inside as Fredric returns from the depths of the academy carrying a strange compass.

FREDRIC

I brought the core, but it still needs more work.

HUBRIS

No time, there’s a Wither coming- we have to leave now. Is there any other way out of the Academy?

FREDRIC

Not any more, the Nether sealed the subterranean railroad to prevent us from escaping.

Hubris turns towards the opening. He looks frustrated and determined.

HUBRIS

Go- now!

They all hurry outside and dash towards the nearby trees. They stop behind them once there and catch their breath.

FREDRIC

\*catching breath\*

The Wither is shown behind them, passing between the trees, heading towards the Redstone Academy.

Hubris motions for them to follow, and they begin sneaking away. One of the Wither’s three heads turns towards them, and the Wither sees them and moves to attack.

GREK

What now?! We can’t kill a Wither, it’s too powerful!

HUBRIS

I thought you’d relish in the opportunity!

GREK

I mean I’d love to fight a Wither! I just… don’t want to… right *now*.

HUBRIS

Yeah whatever. I’m afraid we don’t have a choice. Come on!

Hubris fires his offensive song again which hurts the Wither slightly, who in turn fires a volley of projectiles back. Hubris evades them as Grek runs forward to attack.

The Wither backs up enough to evade Grek’s attack, then presses forward on Grek until Hubris attacks him from behind.

The Wither turns two of its three heads and begins attacking Hubris and Grek simultaneously.

Both are shrouded in a mist, and Hubris’ eyes dilate. Grek however appears unaffected by the Wither effect, and simply swats the mist away.

He turns to see Hubris looking at him, approaching.

GREK

What’s wrong with *you*?!

Hubris draws his sword up and prepares to attack Grek.

GREK

Great, now I gotta fight you too?!

Grek stands off against Hubris and the Wither skeleton, Fredric hiding at a safe distance behind. The Wither appears to be utilizing all of its focus on controlling Hubris, as it’s unable to fight at the same time.

They fight for a bit, then Grek knocks Hubris down.

GREK

Ha, I always knew I could beat you in a fight.

Hubris gets back up and continues to engage Grek.

GREK

Oh come on! It ain’t fair if I can’t kill you!

They continue fighting for a moment until a rumbling growl is heard, and an Enderdragon lands with a heavy thud on a nearby rock. Camera tilts up to reveal Thunderdome, with Denny on top. Denny draws his sword, and now faces off against the Wither, which releases Hubris.

The Wither rushes towards Thunderdome and fires a few projectiles, causing Thunderdome to jump off his rock and soar downwards to gain speed. The Wither pursues him.

Thunderdome is speeding between tall pines and plateaus, followed closely by the Wither who is continuously firing upon them.

Denny draws a bow and fires backwards at the Wither, injuring it. Thunderdome uses this to spin down and backwards and come upon the Wither from below, breathing fire at it. Denny slices it with his sword just after.

The Wither, now severely injured, begins backing up. Thunderdome sweeps forward, but a volley of projectiles hits Thunderdome and knocks Denny off.

Thunderdome dives down and catches Denny as another volley approaches. Thunderdome raises his wing around Denny to protect him from the volley.

Thunderdome looks up, angry, and charges towards the Wither. Another volley narrowly misses Thunderdome as he flies overhead and grabs onto the Wither with his hind legs, ripping two of its three heads off. The Wither skeleton howls in pain and begins flying away. Thunderdome swoops down and grabs Denny as they pursue it. Denny fires another arrow which hits the Wither’s final head in the center, killing it with a loud burst of energy as a Nether star falls from the sky.

Thunderdome flies beneath the Nether star and Denny catches it.

Back to Hubris and Grek.Grek helps Hubris up and he looks around.

HUBRIS

Wh- what happened…?

GREK

Not much. We fought eachother… I won… as expected. What happened to *you*?

Thunderdome lands nearby with Denny on top. Hubris and Grek turn towards them.

HUBRIS

We owe you our thanks Abbigail, but before you reprimand us for-

Denny takes his helmet off, not really noticing Hubris’ mistake, and speaks to them.

DENNY

You guys alright? You could have gotten yourselves killed!

Grek snickers and nudges Hubris.

GREK

\*snicker\* Hey Hubris, who needs better eyesight now?

HUBRIS

I assumed it was Abbigail…

GREK

Abbigail’s the one with the long hair.

Hubris ignores Grek’s pestering.

HUBRIS

Denny, did Ria send you?

DENNY

What? No, I was heading to Felora before the attack- figured I’d take a detour and see if you two were alright.

Grek and Hubris look at eachother.

HUBRIS

The attack?! Already?

GREK

I don’t suppose you can give us a ride back?

Denny puts his helmet back on.

DENNY

Hey, you guys got yourself into this, you can make the trip back!

With that, Thunderdome flies off, and the scene cuts to Felden.

A convoy of humans are being escorted into the city. They pass through a zone of clear-cut forest, which has been replaced by pools of lava and netherrack.

The camera pans back to reveal Lucan and Niika watching.

NIIKA

\*quietly\* This is the third convoy this week.

LUCAN

\*quietly\* And it’s about to be the last.

Lucan confidently starts climbing out of cover towards the convoy until Niika grabs his shoulder and pulls him back down.

NIIKA

\*quietly\* Lucan!

Lucan looks a bit sheepish. They watch as the convoy passes through the gates, and Wither Skeletons begin scouting around.

NIIKA

Come on. We’ve seen enough for today.

She retreats into the woods, and Lucan follows.

They arrive in a clearing, and climb beneath the roots of a tree to reveal a small base they set up.

NIIKA

They must be herding people from the smaller towns into the capital cities. I’ve heard similar things happening in the other kingdoms.

LUCAN

Ya know, I’ve been thinking…

NIIKA

\*teasing\* Uh oh.

Lucan looks up, but Niika merely smiles.

LUCAN

I’ve been *logically reasoning*… the tunnels created by the Necromancers don’t show up on any charts. I bet the Nether don’t even know they *exist*. That could be our ticket in.

NIIKA

Oh, getting *in* won’t be a problem… at least not for me. But getting others out? The Nether will notice if we evacuate the entire city through a tunnel, secret or not.

Just then, they hear a roar. They hurry outside to see Thunderdome flying high above the treetops. A bright object falls from Thunderdome and Niika catches it, revealing the Nether star.

Lucan walks over and holds it as well.

LUCAN

*This* is our way out.

Cuts to Ataraxia. Hubris, Grek, and Fredric arrive. Thunderdome flies overhead and lands off to the side.

Ataraxia has changed drastically since before. It has become militarized and has served as the Knights of Ardonia’s operational base ever since the fall of the capitals.

They walk into the building with the most activity, and are pleased to see the majority of their friends and fellow knights greet them: Galleous, Senn, Abbigail, Ria, and many others. Luna’s head is peering down through a hole in the ceiling.

RIA

Where have you two been?! We were just about to leave for the strike without you.

HUBRIS

Captain, listen! I know you don’t agree, but none of our work will matter without the Prime Songs.

Ria waits for a moment, still angry, but decides not to scold them further.

RIA

Well… do you have them?

GREK

Err… no, but we have the person who might be able to find them.

They stand aside and reveal Fredric. Pause as he was tinkering with a redstone repeater. He looks up and notices everyone looking at him.

FREDRIC

Oh hi… I’m Fredric.

RIA

I hear you can locate the Prime Songs, Fredric?

FREDRIC

Well… not exactly, but I’m working on a device that can. However… it’s not quite finished. In addition,it requires at least one Prime Song to calibrate.

RIA

Finish your device,Fredric. If we find one of the two remaining Primes, perhaps you can help us locate the final. Welcome to the Knights of Ardonia.

FREDRIC

Thank you, ma’am.

Fredric bows slightly, then backs up to the edge of the circle. They continue talking as if they hadn’t been interrupted.

SENN

What about the other Ardoni clans?

VAL

A handful of Ardoni joined us, but for the most part the clans are determined to stay out of this war.

RIA

Cowards…I knew we couldn’t rely on them.

ABBIGAIL

Do you think we’ll have enough forces to take Meridian?

Ria turns towards the Tidesinger.

TIDESINGER

It is difficult to say, but this is the best opportunity we will ever have. Cydonia and K’arthen control the two largest armies of Ardonia. If we can unite them and control the beacon conduits, we could liberate a few capitals before the Nether has time to retaliate.

During the dialog, Grim walks over to Herobrine casually, and looks at him curiously. He slowly reaches out to poke him, but Herobrine turns towards him menacingly and Grim puts his hand behind is head as if he was just scratching himself innocently.

HUBRIS

And at that point, the Nether will have lost their hold. It will be easier to strike at other, less fortified, points.

TIDESINGER

Everything depends on the liberation of Meridian. Tomorrow is going to be a long battle, and it will not end there. You are all dismissed, sleep well tonight.

Camera moves in on the map focusing on Meridian. Cuts to outside, everyone is splitting off in their separate ways.

RIA

Goodnight Senn.

Ria waves towards Senn who answers back.

SENN

Sleep well, Ria.

Senn stands and watches Ria go. Suddenly Grek nudges his shoulder and stands beside him.

GREK

So you and the Captain, huh?

SENN

We’re just friends.

GREK

Friends don’t look at each other that way.

Senn fidgets shyly. Grek punches him on the shoulder again.

SENN

\*quietly\* Ow…

GREK

Come on kid. At least you *have* someone… I have yet to even meet another Jaggathan… much less a female… and even then she might not be interested in me…

Senn turns towards Grek slowly and surprised, never having really thought much about Grek’s emotional side before.

SENN

Grek… I’m sorry…

GREK

What? Aw it’s fine, Senn! After this war’s over maybe we’ll go on another adventure and find the rest of my kin.

Grek walks off.

SENN

Wouldn’t that be something…

Senn watches Grek leave, then looks back towards the room they just came from. Herobrine remains, motionless. A silent guardian over the city. He turns towards Senn, then smiles and nods slightly.

Back in the blacksmith, Galleous and the Tidesinger remain.The Tidesinger continues looking over the map, concerned.

GALLEOUS

Gazing over that map all night will not bring you any closer to victory.

The Tidesinger looks up to see Galleous lugging a weapon over to the forge.

GALLEOUS

You should get some sleep, Tidesinger.

TIDESINGER

I seldom sleep these days. I can rest when my work is done.

Galleous places the weapon in the forge and it lets out a sizzle.

GALLEOUS

You donot have to carry all this responsibility on your own. Ria has been leading and inspiring the troops, Abbigail has your side with the Enderknights, and I am always available to lend a hand.

TIDESINGER

And I am very grateful for your support. There are many brave hearts willing to stand up against evil- far more than in my day.

Galleous takes the sword over to an anvil and waits a moment before returning his gaze to the still-distracted Tidesinger.

GALLEOUS

Then what troubles you?

The Tidesinger continueslooking over the map.

TIDESINGER

A great many things… I am afraid. I feel the incessant strain of my Songs clawing at my strength- growing more painful every day. You are aware of this I am sure… Thalleous experienced much worse effects.

Galleous fidgets around with the weapon on the anvil.

GALLEOUS

One reason of many why I stopped teaching Songs.

TIDESINGER

There is also the mystery of Ingressus and how he has been able to elude me. We have seen very few Voltaris in our battles… and Ingressus himself has not been present since the Second Great War began.

GALLEOUS

Supposedly he is still fixated on finding the remaining two Prime Songs.Fortunately that should occupy him… assuming my brother hid them well.

Galleous activates his smithing Song and hammers on the weapon once or twice to correct an imperfection.

TIDESINGER

So long have I spent hunting Ingressus,yet every time we face… I am unsure of my intentions.

Galleous stops his work on the sword and looks over.

GALLEOUS

I hope you intend to kill him… I know of no other who can.

Tidesinger seems a bit uncomfortable and leaves.

TIDESINGER

At our next confrontation… I imagine we will find out.

Fades to one of the sleeping areas in Ataraxia. Masani is trying to sleep. Suddenly she’s rudely awoken by the sound of thumping above her head.

Onyx is on the other side punching the wall repeatedly trying to warm up for the battle tomorrow.

MASANI

Do you mind?!

Onyx stops beating the wall.

ONYX

Masani? I didn’t know you could raise your voice that loud.

Onyx stops beating the wall and goes to the floor and does pushups.

ONYX

Just warming up for tomorrow. I’m going to be around a lot of other Magnorites finally… I don’t want to look weak.

Masani rolls to the side and tries to get comfortable again. They’re in other rooms, but are within easy earshot.

ONYX

So why do you care about Felora so much?

MASANI

That’s none of your business.

Onyx stops doing pushups, goes over to the wall, and leans against it with his back to it.

ONYX

Do you want to know why I’m really warming up? It’s because I’m *not* the tough Magnorite I pretend to be. I was actually the weakest of my pack… the omega as we call them. I left them because they held me back, and I figured I could strengthen myself better on my own. That’s where Ria found me… just punching away at a house… no wonder humans hate us Magnorites. \*chuckle\*

Onyx waits for a moment as he thinks about this.

MASANI

I don’t care for Felora… only a person living there: Lira. I haven’t seen her in so long… I don’t even know if she’s still alive.

ONYX

Why haven’t you gone back?

MASANI

Because I was banished from Felden. This will be my first chance back in…

Onyx waits a moment longer, then gets up and moves to the far wall as he realizes she’s going to say no more.

ONYX

Well… I hope you find her again.

He starts punching the far wall to warm up again, when suddenly Grek’s voice calls out.

GREK

Onyx! Don’t make me come over there!

Music rises and it cuts to the morning. Everyone is gathering weapons and putting out temporary fires.

They gather to the edge of Ataraxia and prepare to march out. They line up and pose before the Tidesinger gives the signal to march on, and the army moves out.

Camera pans back revealing the large force heading towards Meridian.

To be continued.

# **SEASON 3**, EPISODE 2

It is dawn, sun has yet to rise.

The Meridian docks can barely be seen in the morning light. A few Wither Skeletons patrol, making sure no civilians attempt to escape via ship.

The calm silence is suddenly broken as an Enderdragon swoops into view and breaths fire downwards. In a single sweep over the pier, the entire docks are lit ablaze.

The Wither over the city flies to engage, and suddenly Luna arrives from behind and attacks.

Scene cuts to north of Meridian. Knights of Ardonia are waiting behind cover.

TIDESINGER

The Wither took the bait! Knights of Ardonia, begin your attack!

With that, everyone charges towards the barrier of netherrack and lava the Nether army has set up. The Tidesinger and Hubris both fire offensive songs to break their ranks, then everyone else charges in and the battle begins.

Lightning strikes ahead and Herobrine appears, much to the Nether’s surprise, and he charges forward and is the first to hit the barrier and begins taking on many of the Wither Skeletons on his own.

Back to the Enderdragons, they are fighting the Wither. This one is far more experienced and dangerous than the previous Wither, and is able to successfully defend itself against both Dragons, hitting them with projectiles constantly.

Back to the frontlines, the last of the Wither Skeletons are dying as the Knights charge across the Meridian bridge and into the slums just outside the castle.

Arrows begin raining down, causing them to take cover behind tents and small buildings.

HUBRIS

We’ll never breach the gate against those archers.

RIA

Trevor, Saxon, you’re up. Clear the walls!

SAXON

Here Trev, drink this.

Saxon hands Trevor a potion, and drinks one himself.

TREVOR

What is it?

SAXON

Strength boost. Come on we’re wasting time!

Trevor drinks it quickly and they both pull out Enderpearls.

SAXON

Ready?

Trevor tosses his enderpearl.

SAXON

I was *asking,* I didn’t mean*throw it now*!

Trevor appears on the wall of the city and stumbles to the floor from the teleportation. He quickly collects himself and begins fighting off skeletons on the wall.

Saxon throws his enderpearl next. Trevor turns and watches the enderpearl fly over him and miss the wall completely. It lands somewhere in the city, but before Trevor can look further, he resumes fighting.

Cuts to Saxon, who climbs up out of a pile of hay. Beside him a pig stares, and oinks once.

Above the city, both Luna and Thunderdome fly at the Wither from opposite sides. They each strike the Wither and it falls from the sky with a loud explosion.

Back to Trevor, he finishes killing the last skeleton on the wall, then hops down into the courtyard and kills a few guards.

Back to Saxon, he’s leaning on the outside of the pig pen as he empties his boot of mud.

A Netharan with a large axe approaches Trevor, and they fight for a moment, but Trevor is thrown down. Saxon suddenly kills the Netharan from behind.

SAXON

What are you laying around for? Come on!

Saxon helps Trevor up and they go to the gate and flip the switch.

As the gate gears begin moving, a large team of Nether forces move to attack Trevor. Trevor quickly slips under the opening gate and outside.

The Nether army waits.

The gate slowly rolls upwards, revealing the entire Knights of Ardonia posed and ready to fight. The two dragons land just behind the crowd and Abbigail raises her sword.

Cuts to a bit later in the fight. Some Wither skeleton bones crash into view from around a corner, and the Tidesinger walks into the walkway.

TIDESINGER

Our priority is to protect the civilians of Meridian. Senn, help see to it that the people are safe. Ria, find the armory and free the Cydonian soldiers. Everyone else- let us rid the city of these demons!

They charge back into the fight.

Cuts to Crown Peak. Pythus is pacing around, largely agitated.

PYTHUS

Curse them all! I will enslave every last one of them. How is it that our greatest forces are unable to quell this pathetic rebellion?!

Pythus turns towards Skorch.

PYTHUS

And *where* is Ingressus? Did I not summon him some time ago?

SKORCH

The Deathsinger did not feel inclined to walk all the way down here… he says you can come to ­*him* if needed.

Pythus’s face tightens as he is annoyed at the Deathsinger’s defiance.

Sulliman’s voice is heard as the scene cuts to his balcony overlooking the city.

SULLIMAN

Sometimes when I sit here, I ask myself “what did it take to be so *successful*?” I have only one answer… and that’s to do *whatever* it takes- make any sacrifice.When people are calling you crazy you’ve just gotta show them otherwise.

Camera slides back as he’s talking. Reveals him slouched lazily on his sun-chair overlooking the city. The Deathsinger, as usual, stands instead of sits.

DEATHSINGER

I am glad you chose to give up the Prime Song, and it has certainly garnered you success. However, I would not take pride in your deed, Sulliman.

Sulliman leans up slightly and points towards Ingressus.

SULLIMAN

Ah… that is *exactly* what I am talking about. Pride, honor, respect… they’re just words.But this house, my wealth… and the fact that I’m the last human living freely in the kingdoms… *that* is something I treasure.

Deathsinger is slightly disgusted at Sulliman’s heartlessness. He walks over near to Sulliman causing Sulliman to shirk away slightly and avoid his eye contact.

DEATHSINGER

Your success has saved you thus far, but be careful who you betray, Sulliman… not everyone is as heartless as yourself.

The Deathsinger walks off, and Sulliman relaxes slightly.

As the Deathsinger walks around to the street he is met by Pythus, Skorch, and a few of his guards. Pythus is very angry.

PYTHUS

Ingressus! The Knights of Ardonia are attacking Meridian!

DEATHSINGER

\*calm\* I know… I heard your shouting from up here.

Pythus gets a bit closer and points at the Deathsinger.

PYTHUS

Don’t you mock me, Ingressus, this concerns you as well!

DEATHSINGER

What *concerns* me is that your forces, including a Wither, were unable to defend against a single band of rebels. The resistance is growing in strength and yet you do nothing.

PYTHUS

The Knights of Ardonia and the Prime Songs were meant to be*your* responsibility. I knew speaking with you was going to be a waste of time. I’ll deal with Meridian myself.

Pythus storms off. The Angel of Death lands beside him as he walks.

PYTHUS

Fly to Meridian and open the conduit long enough for a strike force to move through. Skorch, travel to Felden and reinforce our defenses.

SKORCH

Of course, my king.

The Angel of Death flies off and Pythus, Skorch, and the guards all disappear out of view from the Deathsinger.

Tygren walks up beside the Deathsinger.

TYGREN

With your permission, I wish to join the fight at Meridian.

Deathsinger raises his eyebrow.

DEATHSINGER

For what purpose?

TYGREN

For another opportunity to strike at the Knights of Ardonia of course. We can’t allow the Nether to have *all* the fun, I’d like to kill a few of the leading Knights myself.

Returns to Meridian as he says this. Fighting continues. Long camera shot showing all the different characters doing fights. At the end, there are a lot of Wither Skeletons charging down one of the streetways. Herobrine rushes down through them killing the majority of them.

Senn is trying to protect the civilians.

SENN

What are you doing out here? Get back inside!

Senn ushers some people back into their homes.

Cuts to the armory, the door bursts open and Ria enters and kills the Wither skeletons. Behind her are some unarmed Cydonia soldiers.

RIA

Take up your arms!Join,and fight for your people!

Cuts to Tidesinger, who is greeted by a Cydonia official, accompanied by now-armed Cydonia soldiers.

HASAN

\*amidst battle\* I appreciate the rescue, but this won’t be enough to hold the city once the Nether retaliates.

TIDESINGER

\*amidst battle\* Rest easy, we are not as alone as you might think.

Outside in the streets, Hubris, Grek, and Grim are fighting. Grim walks into a small enclosure and finds an Iron Golem chained up. The Golem attempts to strike at Grim thinking he is an enemy. Grim instead calms him and cuts the chain.

The Iron Golem approaches Grim, towering over him. He hands Grim a small rose, which causes him to smile.

Back out in the street, the Iron Golem smashes through the wall and steps out into the opening.

Cuts to the center of the city. A few knights have taken the beacon platform. Suddenly the Angel of Death drops from the sky and kills all of them quickly, then places a nether star into the beacon. It turns on, sending a beam of light into the morning sky.

Nether reinforcements arrive, including a few blazes. Tygren steps out, and the Angel of Death takes the Nether Star back out, and flies up and away.

The blazes are setting fire to the city. Masanistarts firing arrows at them to kill them.

Abbigail and Denny fly after the blazes, but they dodge at the last moment and continue pelting the city.

Onyx is beating up some Wither Skeletons.

Tygren’s Aggressium song flies down the road suddenly and nearly hits Onyx as he jumps out of the way.

He gets back up as Tygren is approaching.

TYGREN

The Knights of Ardonia must be *desperate* if they’re calling upon Magnorites! I always thought your kind was dangerous and strong- you don’t quite look like either.

ONYX

Raaah!

Onyx charges Tygren and fights close quarters. Tygren is surprisingly pushed back and thrown down. Before Onyx can land another blow, Tygren warps behind Onyx, spins around and fires his Song once more.

It hits Onyx straight on and he fractures into pieces as the Song continues onward and erupts on the wall behind where he previously stood.

Tygren turns and smiles.

Cuts to the walls of the city. Herobrine is killing a few Wither Skeletons when the Angel of Death swoops by overtop and cuts at him, knocking him down. He repeats this a few times, causing Herobrine to fall back.

Cuts back to Senn, he’s ushering another two civilians through the city.

SENN

This way, hurry! You’ll be safer in here.

As he rounds a corner he stops suddenly. A whirl of energy flies towards him and he throws up his shield, saving himself and the two civilians.

As the energy dissipates, he sees Tygren standing at the end of the empty street. Together they face each other.

SENN

Go back the way we came. Find another place to hide.

The civilians hurry away. Tygren then addresses Senn.

TYGREN

I’m so glad that our paths keep crossing. You watched and ran as I killed Thalleous,put up a pitiful fight at the Vault, and have returned to shame yourself once again. It’s no *wonder* you are clanless-no clan would welcome a weakling like yourself. I’ll be doing them a favor really.

Senn appears somewhat hurt by Tygren’s insults, but tries not to show it.

SENN

You’re going to pay for the atrocities you’ve committed, Tygren.

TYGREN

One doesnot *pay* for such things… one is *rewarded*. Like this for instance.

Tygren holds Thalleous’ sword out and twirls it around lightly.

TYGREN

A beautiful sword… for the best of the Voltaris to wield.

Senn continues to stand his ground, and instead insults Tygren back for a change.

SENN

You and the rest of the Voltaris… you’re all just pawns of the Nether. In the end, you’re nothing without them.

Tygren activates his song in anger, and Senn, with nowhere to evade, runs and jumps over the ball of energy which passes harmlessly below. He lands in front of Tygren and strikes at him. They exchange a few strikes, then Tygren kicks Senn back a bit. Senn rolls away as Thalleous’ sword strikes the wall where he was previously standing.

In the rest of the city, the Nether army is dwindling, and retreating out the front gate. Herobrine is able to surprise the Angel of Death by leaping off one of the towers and cutting at him. His flying becomes limped and he staggers away into the distant sky.

The Knights of Ardonia push the Nether towards the bridge. As they cross it, Abbigail lines Luna up with the bridge, and runs the length of it, lighting it on fire.

Back to the fight between Senn and Tygren, they are now up on a wall. They continue to fight, but it is clear Tygren is the better swordsman. Finally, Senn is thrown down, sword landing a bit behind him.

TYGREN

How ironic it is… for you to die by Thalleous’ blade.

As Tygren raises to strike Senn a fatal blow he hears a sound behind him, and turns to see Ria zooming down the wall towards him using her Mobilium Song. He swings to face her just as she collides with him and they begin fighting. Senn grabs his sword and both Ria and Senn go after Tygren simultaneously. Tygren and Ria occasionally use their Songs to move around on the walls.

Finally Ria hooks her spear on Tygren’s sword in such a way that it comes to a stop, then she twists and it flies in the air and she catches it with her other hand. Upon doing so she continues twisting and sends herself into a final burst of speed towards Tygren, kicking him over the edge.

Tygren falls into one of the small pits of lava, and with a loud hiss and bubbling of lava, he is killed.

Ria turns towards Senn and smiles, happy that the killer of her father, family, and Thalleous is now dead. Senn smiles back, when Ria suddenly hands Senn Thalleous’ sword. He holds it for the first in amazement, surprised at how large and heavy it is.

Cuts back to the battle at hand. The Nether army continues retreating across the now-burnt bridge, Herobrine is hot on their heels. They are fleeing towards the dunes of Cydonia, when they suddenly halt in their tracks.

To the north, a row of figures appears on the nearest dune. A K’arthen banner can be seen. Many Magnorites are present, and at once the K’arthen army charges forward, allying themselves with Cydonia once again.

Cuts to after the battle. Soldiers are piling bodies. Outside the city where there is more space and the air is clearer, many of the knights sit crouched, catching their breath.

The Tidesinger is speaking to a messenger bird.

TIDESINGER

Fly to Felden with all haste. Tell them it is time.

The bird flies off. Ria addresses some people.

RIA

We have a few hours before we continue on. Use this time to gather your strength; we’re not finished just yet.

As she walks away, camera pans over to Cydonia official talking with the K’arthen army.

HASAN

I never thought I’d see our kingdoms fighting side by side again during my lifetime, but I’m glad the day has come.

BORGEN

And the K’arthen people are likewise glad to rejoin the rest of Ardonia.

HASAN

How did you ever defeat the Nether in your own kingdom?

BORGEN

The Nether never made it to K’arthen. Remember that our beacon had been disabled since we left the union- they had no way to surprise us with an infiltration. They *did* attempt to take Tartarus, but our tunnels and soldiers held them off.

HASAN

And now the two strongest armies of Ardonia are united- smart move.

Cydonia Official pats Borgen on the shoulder. Camera pans away to Grek and Hubris. They watch as Herobrine goes to the side, holds his sword up, and with a strike of lightning, is gone.

GREK

Aaaand there he goes again.

HUBRIS

I’m sure he’ll return as he always does. The Tidesinger mentioned something about “cross-dimensional beings” and their fragile mortality.

GREK

Right, yeah, whatever that means.

Hubris goes to the side where Ria and the Tidesinger area.

RIA

How many did we lose?

TIDESINGER

Casualties are always high against the Nether. Wither skeletons are stronger than ordinary undead.

HUBRIS

\*solemn\* We lost Onyx during the fight.

Ria looks troubled.

RIA

Onyx was one of the first to join the Knights of Ardonia.

TIDESINGER

He died saving a great many lives today. Many more will fall before we confront the Deathsinger, and their sacrifices will never be forgotten.

As he says this, we see Senn out on a pier, pretty morning lighting. He’s looking over Thalleous’ sword, which is now his. Borgen walks up behind him.

BORGEN

You’re Senn, right?

SENN

Yeah… that’s me.

Borgen pulls out a small stack of books and approaches Senn.

BORGEN

These belonged to Igneous.

Senn’s eyes widen a bit, realizing what this might mean.

BORGEN

He wrote about his travels in some of them- he wrote about you. We uh- we thought you should have them.

Borgen hands the books to Senn. He tries to compose himself.

SENN

\*a bit sad\* I was hoping I’d see him again someday. What happened?

BORGEN

He ended the oppression of K’arthen and our conflict with Cydonia. I wouldn’t be here if it wasn’t for his sacrifice. I’m sorry…

Senn looks at the books for a moment, then looks happier.

SENN

Igneous always said his life was short, and he wanted to make a difference. I’m glad he was able to.

BORGEN

Magnorites have a tradition… we name all our mountains and cities after heroes and leaders:Tartarus, Kaelos, Markar. One was nearly named Malakai, but I think the new name will be much more appropriate.

Senn and Borgen both smile, knowing that a mountain will now be named Igneous.

Cuts to later in day. The sun has moved behind some clouds and casts beautiful rays of light over the city.

Abbigail stands up on one of the small towers in Meridian, looking out over the city. She turns and jumps down to where Luna and the other Enderknights are waiting.Trevor is attempting to enchant his sword still.

The sword begins glowing.

SAXON

Heyyyy… look at that. Your first enchantment!

Trevor’s eyes widen, but when he goes to pick it up it sparks him and fizzles out.

TREVOR

Ow!

SAXON

Well… maybe not quite yet.

Denny is to the side trying to feed Thunderdome.

DENNY

You must be hungry after all this fighting.

Thunderdome turns and looks excited.

DENNY

You want something to eat?

Thunderdome nods his head repeatedly. Denny reveals a large plate of fruit salad.

DENNY

\*happy\* I made you a giant fruit salad.

Thunderdome looks annoyed and turns away.

DENNY

Hey! You can’t always live off farm animals! You need to eat your fruits and greens too!

Denny pushes the salad in Thunderdome’s face, who just leans further away.

DENNY

Fine, I’ll just leave your food here, and hang out with people who appreciate my cooking.

Denny sets the salad down and walks towards the other Enderknights. In the background, Luna approaches and picks up the salad plate and walks off. Thunderdome is surprised, and follows Luna.

DENNY

So… anyone hungry?

SAXON

If it’s more travel food- I’ll pass.

TREVOR

Yeah I’m not too hungry…

He fans off his hand where he was shocked a moment ago.

DENNY

Not even for freshly baked *­cookies*?

Denny proudly holds up a bunch of cookies.

SAXON

Oh heck yeah!

TREVOR

I’m starving!

ABBIGAIL

Thanks Denny.

Denny hands out cookies to everyone and they gobble them up.

During this scene, we see Luna eating the salad. Thunderdome attempts to get some of his food but Luna blocks him out.

Trevor starts talking while still eating his cookie.

TREVOR

\*while eating\* Where’d you learn to cook so well?

DENNY

This is actually one of my own recipes. I was never the best farmer, so I mostly helped out with the meals. You’ll have to try one of my Pinkolson family cakes.

ABBIGAIL

After this war is finally over… we’ll have to stop by your farm again and have one.

Denny points to Abbigail and smiles as he eats his cookie. Thunderdome leans down behind them and eats the rest of the plate of cookies.

Off to the side near the water, Senn is twirling Thalleous’ sword around to get a sense of balance. He spins it and it collides with Ria’s spear, who is now standing beside him.

RIA

\*friendly\* How about you give that weapon a test against a real opponent?

SENN

You sure you aren’t too busy?

RIA

I need to make sure my soldiers are trained and ready to fight.

She poises for attack. They both smile, and begin sparring.

Cuts to Felora. Below, Niika descends into a cave system, and emerges inside Felora. She sneaks around to avoid drawing attention to the cave entrance. She approaches the beacon pad and finds it guarded.

She waits a second, then strikes down the two Wither Skeletons and rushes out onto the pad.

She puts the nether star into the beacon, and turns around as Wither Skeletons block all her exits.

As she turns and faces them, the beacon powers on, and not a second later, the combined forces of the Knights of Ardonia, K’arthen, and Cydonia begin beaming in.

To be continued.

# **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.

# **SEASON 3**, EPISODE 4

Camera pans through the empty remains of Ataraxia. It is hazy and much of the trees and grass are all destroyed, and dirt replaces where grass once grew.

The Tidesinger, Senn, and Ria stand still in the courtyard looking over the wreckage. The music is very somber.

Cuts to the original Knights of Ardonia hideout just north of Ataraxia. Abbigail sets down and walks into the base. They are all circled around the planning table, no one speaking.

HUBRIS

So what now? Welost our chance at retaking the capitals, we lost Ataraxia…. and we lost Galleous.

They all bow their heads in respect.

ABBIGAIL

Two of my Enderknights were taken captive in Felden, and the Cydonianand K’arthen forcesretreated to Tartarus. We’re in no position for further attacks.

They continue to sit for a moment. Grek scratches the back of his head and grunts quietly.

GREK

\*small grunt as you scratch your head\*

Ria finally breaks the silence.

RIA

We do the only thing we can do: find the remaining Prime Songs before the Deathsinger, and use them against him. Wielding both the Aggressium and Protisium Primes would grant us a fighting chance.

TIDESINGER

In finding the Prime Songs, I agree. However, I take concern in wielding them against Ingressus. If we attack with the Primes and fail, then he gains them all, and we lose *everything*.

RIA

It’s a risk we’ll have to take. Tidesinger, you are the most experienced in the use of Songs. If the time comes, will you wield the Prime Songs and fight the Deathsinger?

The Tidesinger looks troubled.

TIDESINGER

It was never my intention to hold such power, but under the circumstances, I will do what I must to stop Ingressus.

VAL

How will we find the Prime Songs? Thalleous refused to share that information with anyone… \*pause as you recall the death of Galleous\*…including Galleous.

GRIM

\*affirmative grunt\*

SENN

That engineer… Fredric…wasn’t he working on a redstone device to locate the Prime Songs?

HUBRIS

It needed a Prime Song to calibrate, remember?

Suddenly Fredric is heard, and he steps into the circle.

FREDRIC

Actually… if I may intercede, there was a positive to come out of this tragedy.When the Deathsinger attacked I was able to calibrate my device off his Prime Songs without him knowing.

RIA

At last some good news! Can you locate them now?

Fredric smiles.

FREDRIC

Of course! In fact, I already have. I present to you what I have aptly titled: the Fredric Device.

Fredric holds up a redstone device. Some people frown at his choice of titling.

FREDRIC

I need a map- someone get me a map.

Hubris lays a map out on the table.

FREDRIC

Two of the Prime Songs areresiding in Crown Peak-those must be the two in the Deathsinger’s possession. A third one is off the coast of Hydraphel, amongst the uncharted islands… right here. And the fourth is as far north as north goes- Gale Point.

Fredric points to the locations as he talks about them.

GREK

Can’t you get the locations a bit more accurate than that?

FREDRIC

Do you know how difficult it was to get these readings? This has never been done in the history of-

RIA

It’s fine Fredric, it will be enough to get us started. Thank you for everything.

Denny walks in suddenly.

DENNY

Hey Abbigail, a messenger bird just flew in- says Saxon and Trevor were seen moving to a prison camp outside of Bhengorn.

Abbigail looks back to the map.

ABBIGAIL

As much as we need the Prime Songs, I need the Enderknights at full strength. Denny, take Hubris and Grek with you to the island. I’ll fly to Bhengorn and attempt to rescue Saxon and Trevor. Afterwards I’ll take the others with me and we’ll all meet up… here−Northwind Pass. If the weather is clear we will proceed north to Gale Point. If I don’t make it back in four days, continue without me.

RIA

Sounds good, is everyone in agreement?

Everyone nods and agrees.

TIDESINGER

Go find your Enderknights Abbigail. We will await your return. Denny, fly high and avoid passing over major cities. We will see each other again at Northwind pass.

Cuts to Meridian docks. Lucan and Niika are getting in a boat. The boat is small and wavers as Niika climbs in.

She jumps to the center of balance and grabs hold of Lucan to not fall over.

NIIKA

It’s unstable! The boat is leaking!

LUCAN

\*teasing\* The boat’s not leaking, it’s just swaying slightly, see?

Lucan starts to rock the boat to tease her. Niika gets down on all fours for balance.

NIIKA

Lucan! Cut it out! Felina belong in the trees, not out at sea.

LUCAN

\*muttering\* So I’ve heard. Luckily for us, the sea is the only place the Nether haven’t claimed.

Lucan pushes off, and they slowly sail away from Meridian up the coast.

NIIKA

But Felden’s half way around Ardonia… that’s days away.

LUCAN

That’ll be plenty of time to overcome your fear of the ocean.

Niika makes a disapproving face as they drift away.

Cuts to Thunderdome flying along. Hubris and Grek are behind Denny.

GREK

Jaggathans aren’t meant to be flying through the sky like this- we belong on the ground! I feel like I’m going to be sick!

HUBRIS

Are you quite done complaining?

GREK

No, really! I don’t feel good, Hubris.

HUBRIS

Are we almost there?

Hubris turns forward to Denny.

DENNY

We’re passing over Hydraphel now− should be coming upon the ocean any moment.

More shots of them flying, they fly out over the ocean.

GREK

I’m getting cramps, Hubris.

HUBRIS

\*uninterested\* That’s great to hear, Grek.

GREK

My legs are sore.

HUBRIS

\*uninterested\* Uh huh.

Thunderdome arrives at a small island in the ocean. Upon landing, Grek slides and flops off to the side and lands in the sand with a thud.

GREK

\*grunt\*

Denny and Hubris dismount and look around. Denny takes off his helmet to speak more clearly.

DENNY

Keep an eye out for movement. Thunderdome, watch our backs.

Denny begins walking up the stone walkway leading into the island.

HUBRIS

Come on Grek, get up.

GREK

\*tired groan\*

Thunderdome nudges Grek with his head and attempts to push Grek upright.

GREK

\*face muffled in the ground\* I can’t feel my legs…

HUBRIS

Do you want me to carry you?

GREK

\*face muffled in the ground\* Yes please.

Grek continues lying face-down in the sand but holds his hand up.

HUBRIS

I was kidding. Come on, Grek.

Thunderdome lets out a small puff of fire. Grek jumps up.

GREK

Ow, ow! Alrightok! But as soon as we get this Prime Song, I’m calling it a day.

Inside the mountain, they trek through and come across a deep hole in the center. It appears to be a small inactive volcano.

GREK

I’ll just… wait here… for when you’re finished.

The others climb to the bottom, and on a podium they find the Prime Song. Hubris is amazed at its beauty.

HUBRIS

I have never beheld a Prime Song− it’s beautiful…

Denny passes in front of him and breaks his concentration. Denny picks up the Prime Song and holds it, not seduced by its powers since he’s human.

DENNY

So this is what sparked the Great War….

HUBRIS

I’ll take it.

Denny turns, a bit surprised at Hubris’ request.

DENNY

Alright.

Denny hands Hubris the Prime Song. Again, Hubris seems captivated by it, until this time he is interrupted by Grek from above.

GREK

\*dizzy\* So… did you guys find it… or whaaa…

Grek looks over the edge, becomes dizzy, and falls off into the camera.

Cuts to the forests of Bhengorn. Luna and Abbigail fly over as the trees rustle slightly.

Luna arcs around the field beside Bhengorn and sets down. Abbigail dismounts and draws her sword, alert.

ABBIGAIL

I don’t like this Luna- it could be some sort of trap.

She walks towards the town, Luna towering behind her.

As she enters, Luna is forced to stop on the outskirts as the buildings are packed too tightly together.

Abbigail continues to the middle, and spots Saxon and Trevor’s helmets sitting in the center of town. She draws her sword and turns around.

A Netharan is standing in the street behind her. Luna roars, but is unable to get closer to help. The Netharan has his sword drawn, but makes no move.

ABBIGAIL

Where are the Enderknights?!

The Netharan does not respond, so Abbigail rushes forward and attacks, and together they fight their way through the city towards the outskirts. The fighting is fast-paced, and Abbigail switches between her bow and sword occasionally.

As they near the outskirts of the town, Luna soars down preparing to attack. The Netharan kicks Abbigail away, draws a bow, and fires an enchanted arrow at Luna, which hits her and throws her back into the pine forest, knocking trees down.

ABBIGAIL

Luna!

Abbigail looks back towards the Netharan who is waiting for Abbigail to continue. They spar a bit more through the woods, and it is apparent the Netharan is very powerful. He slices through an entire pine tree while fighting, and finally cuts her sword in half. She draws her bow to fire, but sees the Netharan with his sword pointed down, both hands on his hilt, no longer attacking.

VULCANNUS

Very impressive. Please, let us sit.

Vulcannus gestures to two seats which are beside a fireplace in the woods. A baby ghast floats nearby happily. It is clear that Vulcannus intended the fight to end in this very location.

Luna comes racing back out of the forest and leaps in front of Vulcannus and roars in his face. Vulcannus doesn’t flinch.

ABBIGAIL

\*threatening\* Who are you?

VULCANNUS

My name is Vulcannus, beyond that I must refrain from elaborating.

ABBIGAIL

Why were you trying to kill us?

VULCANNUS

It was merely a challenge; I needed to be assured of your abilities before proceeding.

Luna snips in Vulcannus’ face.

VULCANNUS

Please, let us sit. I have a fresh food cooking and enough time to answer your questions.

Vulcannus sits down on one log. Abbigail refuses to sit yet, and Luna stands behind her, scowling at Vulcannus the entire time.

ABBIGAIL

Where are my Enderknights, Vulcannus?

VULCANNUS

They are being held in a Nether prison, out of my reach.

The young ghast flies over to Abbigail and looks at her curiously.

ABBIGAIL

Why did you bring me here…?

VULCANNUS

Because… I need your help Queen Abbigail, as you need mine.

The ghast flies up against Abbigail, who pets it curiously.

VULCANNUS

Her name is Kiki. Her parents were killed by hunters.

Kiki flies up towards Luna, who leans away avoiding contact.Abbigail finally sits down on the other log.

ABBIGAIL

And why should I ever help you?

VULCANNUS

Because I can help save the End. How much do you know about the conflict between our two dimensions?

ABBIGAIL

\*avoiding showing her lack of knowledge\* I’ve been learning.

VULCANNUS

For centuries we have kept records of the End in the libraries of the Nether. Our worlds have always opposed each other like day and night.Yet, despite centuries of fighting and war, there has always been a balance. As one grew stronger, so did the other. But now the Nether has destroyed the balance by allying with the Voltaris clan. As they create portals into this world, their power grows. The balance has shifted, and the Ender realm is dying.

As Vulcannus talks, Kiki continues to try and get Luna to acknowledge her, and Luna attempts to ignore her. Vulcannus pulls out a piece of coal and an iron ingot and balances them in either hand as he speaks of balance. As he finishes his explanation, he tosses the coal over his shoulder. Kiki catches it and eats it, letting out a puff of smoke as she burps.

ABBIGAIL

And what do you need me for?

VULCANNUS

I need access to an Enderchest, which only you can open. I imagine we could find them in the strongholds of the End, and hence will need guidance into your realm.

ABBIGAIL

So you want me to take you to a stronghold, give you access to one of our relics, and in return…?

VULCANNUS

Two things. First, I can give you access to the aforementioned records and scrolls of the Nether. There you will find answers to many of your questions about the End.

Luna and Abbigail look at eachother, knowing this could be valuable.

ABBIGAIL

And the second thing?

VULCANNUS

At the end of the First Great War, Pythusmurdered King Chronos and usurped control. If you help me, I will do everything in my power to kill Pythus and return our forces to the Nether, leaving the Overworld in peace. Of this Queen Abbigail, I swear.

With this, he kneels before her and places his hands on the hilt of his sword.

Abbigail turns to Luna to seek her advice. He finds Luna pawing at Kiki playfully. Luna turns and sees Abbigail watching, and tries to act like she wasn’t playing with Kiki.

ABBIGAIL

I have no way of trusting you, other than you defeated me earlier and didn’t kill me- hardly grounds for a lasting trust.

VULCANNUS

Only a fool would trust me, and I’m glad to know you are no such fool. Take this gift, Queen Abbigail.

Vulcannus hands Abbigail a Nether Star.

VULCANNUS

Should you decide to see me again, destroy this Nether Star,for I will be alerted to its destruction- but be careful, for the rest of the Nether will be alerted as well. We will have to move quickly. Oh!... and do keep your distance when you destroy it.

Abbigail looks confused, but takes the Nether Star and slowly turns and mounts up on Luna.

VULCANNUS

And please, do not speak of this meeting. It took no small amount of effort to arrange it in secrecy, and I would hope to keep it that way, for both our sakes.

ABBIGAIL

You have given me much to consider… and the need for a new sword.

Abbigail holds up the stump of her sword which was cut in half.

VULCANNUS

I may be able to help with that as well. Until then, farewell, first Queen of the End.

Vulcannus bows, and Kiki smiles. Luna flies away and Abbigail doesn’t look back.

Cuts to close shot of Niika on the boat, looking forward leaning on her hands.

NIIKA

\*impatient\* Are we there yet?

Camera pulls back and reveals the Meridian docks right behind them.

LUCAN

Well uh, we’re a bit closer than we were five minutes ago.

Niika groans and buries her head in her hands.

NIIKA

\*groaning sound\*

Fades between shots of them heading up the coastline. Niika is in various bored states. At one point she can be seen perking up at the sound of a fish, which she then leans over the edge and paws at the water’s surface.

Montage ends. The ocean is calm and peaceful, and the setting sun has lit the sky with bright shades of pink and orange.

Niika’s face is still smothered in her hands, bored.

NIIKA

\*somewhat muffled\* I’ve been thinking.

LUCAN

\*teasing\* Uh oh, not you too.

Niika’s lifts her head out of her hands.

NIIKA

Sure, the Knights of Ardonia failed to retake Felden… but it wasn’t their fight- it wasn’t their home. They don’t know the place or the people who live there.

LUCAN

Are you suggesting a rebellion from within Felora?

NIKA

We could sneak back through the Necromancer tunnels. Rather than attacking with an army of strangers, we’ll rally an army of those who live and fight for Felden.

Lucan thinks about it for a moment.

LUCAN

I’ve taken a lot from Felden… never given much back. And hey- if it works, it might inspire other kingdoms to do the same.

Niika smiles and slides to the back of the boat where Lucan is rowing and leans on his shoulder. Lucan is a bit surprised but continues rowing.

NIIKA

Wake me when we get there.

They sail off into the sunset, still side by side.

To be continued.

# **SEASON 3**, EPISODE 5

The snow blows gently over the mountains of Northwind.

Denny, Hubris, and Thunderdome are already waiting in Northwind Pass. A small campfire sizzles in the cold air.

Luna flies down carrying Abbigail, Tidesinger, Senn, and Ria on her back. They all dismount. Abbigail goes over to Denny who sits by the fire staying warm. Thunderdome is beside him keeping him comfort.

DENNY

Any luck finding Saxon and Trevor?

ABBIGAIL

It was a bad lead…

She sits down beside him. He tries to reassure her.

DENNY

We’ll keep looking. Skorch wanted them alive- we just need to find them.

Ria, Senn, and the Tidesinger go to the side where Hubris is walking back to the camp carrying a small pile of firewood.

TIDESINGER

Do you have it then?

Hubris pulls out the Protisium Prime Song. He hesitates when handing it over, and seems almost possessive of it. Ria reaches out and takes it.

Hubris continues on, frustrated by his inability to avoid the corruption of the Prime Songs, and throws the firewood on the fire.

The Tidesinger notices motion over the hill down the path. He draws his staff as Ria puts the Prime Song away and turns.

Over the hill a large object slowly raises into view in the snowy mist. It’s unclear what it is, but it’s large and mysterious.

Finally it’s clear that it’s a sideways tree, and as it finishes coming over the hill we see Grek carrying it above his head.

GREK

Hey guys!

Grek throws the tree over their heads which lands on the small fire, smashing and completely smothering it. Hubris had to jump to not be hit. Thunderdome who was resting is abruptly awoken.

GREK

Check it out, look at me now!

Grek turns and flexes. He’s a bit larger and more evolved.

Back at Thunderdome, he looks curiously at the fire which is now completely out. Denny and Abbigail slowly turn towards Grek, somewhat annoyed.

SENN

Grek? What happened?

GREK

I am no longer Grekarn. From this day until my last, I am Grekarius- class three Jaggathan.

He walks over to them and becomes a bit more visible. His feet carry a greater weight, and he stands a full block taller than the rest of them now.

Thunderdome breathes some fire and ignites the tree. Denny and Abbigail back up suddenly as it gets much hotter suddenly.

Back at Grek and the others.

SENN

Is it cool if I still call you Grek?

GREK

Of course, kid!I can’t believe it- I evolved to the next class… must have been the Meridian and Felora battles.

Grek slaps Senn on the shoulder and Senn winces.

SENN

Ow.

GREK

Hey, look at my fins now-and my tail!

Grek shows off his various improvements. The rest of the people resume talking about the matters at hand.

HUBRIS

A blizzard currently rages across the Northwind Flats.

DENNY

Our dragons won’t be able to navigate by air in these conditions, it’ll be impossible to locate Gale Point. We could wait for the storm to pass, but we’d lose valuable time.

ABBIGAIL

Our priority is to get to the Prime Song as quickly as possible. We can walk through the blizzard, and remain at the city of Frostburn until the blizzard clears.

TIDESINGER

Then we march at once.

Cuts to them marching through the blizzard across the flat wasteland of Northwind. The dragons walk slowly and with their heads down, and the people walk along the side of the dragons sheltered from the fatal winds.

Senn and Grek walk beside Thunderdome, Denny in front of them.

GREK

\*yelling over storm\* So… how’d it go?

SENN

\*yelling over storm\* How’d *what* go?

GREK

\*yelling over storm\* Ria- I saw you two dancing together at Meridian.

SENN

\*yelling over storm\* We were sword training Grek, that’s completely different! She’s got other things to focus on- now isn’t the right now.

Grek spreads his arms out in surprise, hitting the side of Thunderdome. Thunderdome lets out a growl and looks back at them as Grek continues talking to Senn, not having noticed.

GREK

\*yelling over storm\* Now might be the *only* time. You never know what’s going to happen- you gotta take the opportunity before it’s gone.

As he says this, Denny turns back to listen, then looks back forward, thinking on what Grek just said.

Eventually they come across the small fishing village of Frostburn.

HUBRIS

\*yelling over the wind\* The town is abandoned! The Nether must have come for them already.

They pass through the town and down to the shoreline. A broken bridge of ice extends north of the coast towards Gale Point. The wind continues howling as snow beats at them.

DENNY

\*yelling over the wind\* We’ll never get everyone across all that ice!

TIDESINGER

\*yelling over the wind\* Senn, you must use your shield to protect us from the storm. The rest of you, wait here in the village. When the blizzard clears, we will return.

RIA

\*yelling over the wind\* I’m coming too!

Tidesinger looks at Ria, and Senn smiles.

TIDESINGER

\*yelling over the wind\* Very well. Senn, lead the way!

The Tidesinger hands Senn his staff, which are used by the Ardoni to better channel and wield the Songs.

Senn activates his shield, and together they march across the ice.

An age seems to pass as they cross the ice sheets. Senn trips at one point and Ria catches him, and they continue on.

RIA

\*yelling over the wind\* Come on Senn, we’re almost there!

They continue stumbling along. Finally Senn collapses and his shield vanishes. The sound of the wind increases in volume as it attacks them mercilessly.

Ria attempts to pick Senn up, but struggles. She realizes he’s unconscious.

RIA

\*yelling over the wind\* He’s unconscious!

The Tidesinger reaches down and carries Senn in his arms, using his own body to protect Senn.

TIDESINGER

\*yelling over the wind\* Stay close by my side!

While carrying Senn, the Tidesinger uses his body to shield against Ria, and they continue the final small distance towards an entrance in the side of a hill on the island.

They step inside as the snow slows, and the Tidesinger activates a healing song, which casts a small light which drafts over Senn peacefully. Ria helps prop him up.

The Tidesinger looks around the place, and is surprised to see it looks very packed and that someone is currently living there. He turns as a Glacian stands in the room, watching him silently.

TIDESINGER

I apologize for the intrusion, we seek shelter from the storm.

The Glacian remains silent. The Tidesinger looks at Senn and Ria, then back towards the Glacian.

TIDESINGER

My companions and I are looking for a Prime Song.

The Glacian continues to stand passively.

TIDESINGER

Thalleous Sendaris must have brought one here recently.

The Glacian waits another moment, then disappears down the stairs. The Tidesinger looks around, sheepish. The Glacian returns up the stairs.

GLACIAN

Yes… he did.

The Glacian holds out the Prime Song, and after the Tidesinger realizes he doesn’t intend to say any more, takes the Prime Song.

TIDESINGER

One of my companions is injured. May we wait out the storm with you?

The Glacian simply nods, and goes to put more fuel in the fire.

Back to Senn and Ria, Senn slowly opens his eyes to find himself in Ria’s arms, her looking over him caringly.

SENN

\*weak\* Did- did we find it?

RIA

We did. Do you wanna see it?

Senn slowly leans upright. The Tidesinger walks over and pulls the Prime Song back out.

They all look at the Prime Song, and a moment of reverie occurs as they admire it.

TIDESINGER

The Aggressium Prime Song- the most powerfuland dangerous Song in all of Ardonia. This was the *one*Prime the Deathsinger never acquired during the first Great War. I spent a good portion of that War making sure of it.

Senn and Ria are slowly captivated by it, until the Tidesinger puts the Song away suddenly and they snap back to reality.

GLACIAN

Why have you come for the Prime Song, Achillean Nestoris?

The Tidesinger looks over at the Glacian, surprised that he knows who he is already, and his full name as well.

TIDESINGER

You know who I am?

The Glacian nods slowly.

TIDESINGER

Who are you?

GLACIAN

Glacians have neither name nor identity. We are the oldest-living species in any world- apart from the Guardians. We are the keepers of history and the writers of the Walls of Time. So… why have you come for the Prime Song?

TIDESINGER

We need them to defeat Ingressus. He has returned with the Nether, and this time they may very well conquer and destroy all of Ardonia.

Without another word, the Glacian shuffles over to a fireplace and lights it, then backs away as he gestures to the area.

Tidesinger, Ria, and Senn move closer towards the fire while the Glacian goes to the opposite cold end of the room and sits down. The Tidesinger seems interested by what the Glacian said earlier, and attempts to rekindle the conversation.

TIDESINGER

Do you know what will happen if Ingressus prevails?

GLACIAN

We record tales of the past. One cannot hope to know the future.

TIDESINGER

But one, especially as long-lived as yourself, can imagine.

The Glacian looks more deeply at the Tidesinger.

GLACIAN

We fear the dominion of the Nether, not Ingressus Voltaris. Remember…his clan lived peacefully amongst us for an age.

The Tidesinger returns the Glacian’s gaze.

TIDESINGER

The Deathsinger abandoned peace long ago.

GLACIAN

Do you wish to kill him…?

The Tidesinger looks back to the fire to hide his expression from the Glacian.

TIDESINGER

I will do what I must.

The camera slides away outside the room. The snow continues to torment.

Cuts to morning. The water is still, and the storm has abated for the moment albeit the quiet sound of wind. Blue sky appears to the north.

Denny stands on a small hill overlooking the landscape. Abbigail walks up behind him.

ABBIGAIL

The storm seems to be clearing for the moment… but it’ll be back soon.

Denny continues admiring the landscape.

DENNY

You know, I’ve always wanted to see Northwind… it’s so very different than the farmland I grew up on.

ABBIGAIL

We’ve both seen a lot we never imagined we would. Not too sure about Northwind though… it’s cold…. very cold. I don’t suppose you brought any of your warm soup?

DENNY

Actually as a matter of fact I did, but it uh… seems to have frozen.

Denny turns the bowl upside down and shakesit, yet the soup doesn’t pour out.

Abbigail smiles and pats Denny on the shoulder, then turns to go to Luna.

Nearby on the edge of Frostburn, the team assembles outside of the buildings.

Abbigail returns towards Luna and Thunderdome.

ABBIGAIL

We should fly to Gale Point and leave immediately. The storm will return shortly and make our departure all the more difficult.

HUBRIS

Of course.

Abbigail turns and walks over towards Luna. Cuts back up to Gale Point, the team is leaving the Glacian’s hovel.

TIDESINGER

Thank you for providing us with shelter. I wish you good fortune in the years to come.

The Glacian nods, and they start leaving.

RIA

How are you feeling?

SENN

A bit unsteady, but I’ll manage.

Back to Abbigail. She’s up on Luna and preparing to take off when she turns south back towards the plains of Northwind where the storm is approaching very closely now.

She squints as if seeing something in the storm. There is a long pause of suspense.

Through the mist, a wide row of Wither Skeletons appear, with the Deathsinger at the head. Two Withers fly overhead.

ABBIGAIL

We’re under attack!

HUBRIS

What do you see?!

ABBIGAIL

A Nether army is approaching! They have two Withers as well!

Denny hops off Thunderdome.

DENNY

We’ll never get away with Withers attacking us!

ABBIGAIL

Luna, Thunderdome, take care of them!

HUBRIS

I thought the dragons couldn’t navigate through the storm!

DENNY

We don’t need to navigate now, we just need to escape! We’ll regroup at the hideout.

HUBRIS

And we have to fight the entire ground team ourselves?

ABBIGAIL

We only need to fight long enough for the Withers to be killed.

GREK

I for one, am looking forward to some action! Time to get a feel for the new me.

They line up, Abbigail and Denny put their helmets on and they prepare for the coming attack. The storm hits them and they remain strong, yet appear insignificant against the oncoming army.

The first line of Wither Skeletons charges ahead and Hubris fires a Song while Abbigail and Denny each fire a few arrows. Grek charges forward and the remaining Wither Skeletons collide with them.

Back on the ice bridge, they are making their way closer to shore now, but the storm has coveredthe far side.

Suddenly they hear booms and crackles. Inside the storm they can see flashes of light. A bright purple lights up the cloud as an enderdragon breaths fire and the silhouettes of the dragons and withers fighting can be seen.

RIA

They’re under attack, hurry!

They hurry away across the ice. On the other side, the four figures are killing Wither Skeletons.Hubris and Abbigail meet up in the fight.

HUBRIS

I hate to say it, but I don’t think we will last long enough to see those dragons touch back down!

ABBIGAIL

Fall back to the coast!The ocean will protect our backs!

The four hurry to the coast. The Deathsinger continues walking slowly, his eyes on the four.

A thunderclap erupts suddenly. The Deathsinger stops and turns.

Hubris kills another Wither Skeleton, but is interrupted by another lighting strike. He looks up as well, confused.

ABBIGAIL

\*yelling over storm\* The storm is getting worse!

HUBRIS

\*yelling over storm\* That wasn’t the storm!

The Deathsinger turns around and a moment later a bolt of lightning arcs by, and he leans back to dodge Herobrine lunging out of the lighting towards him.

He narrowly leans back to avoid being killed as Herobrine flies past him and continues forward in his bolt of lightning, stopping with the rest of the four Knights.

The Nether army pauses for a moment as Herobrine is added to the roster. Together the five run forward as the camera gets a good side-view of them all charging.

The Deathsinger activates a song and boosts forward to meet them.

Denny and Abbigail both release arrows, which the Deathsinger dodges using the same Mobility Song Ria uses, and he skates into combat with Herobrine. The other four Knights begin fighting away at the Wither Skeletons. Above, the two Enderdragons fight the Withers.

The fighting continues for a bit, focusing primarily on the duel between Herobrine and the Deathsinger. The Deathsinger is making heavy use of his Mobility Prime song, which gives him many different movement abilities such as quick-boosting, Thalleous’ short-range teleport, and Ria’s hover ability. Herobrine is like-wise jumping around and using lightning to maneuver himself.

Finally the Deathsinger lands a powerful blow with the addition of his offensive song, and Herobrine slides back across the snow, and looks down at his hand.

Abbigail fighting briefly and looks towards Herobrine.

A drop of blood drips from Herobrine’s hand and land on the white snow.

The Deathsinger approaches Herobrine, and he quickly holds his sword up and with another strike of lighting, is gone.

Abbigail looks worried, having lost their main source of help, then resumes fighting. The Deathsinger looks up into the sky briefly, then turns back to face the four knights.

Instead he sees the Tidesinger standing a few paces away, sword drawn.

DEATHSINGER

\*raising voice over storm\* Our paths cross once again, Achillean!

TIDESINGER

\*raising voice over storm\* And still I stand between you and the Prime Songs.

DEATHSINGER

\*raising voice over storm\* Last time we met I showed you mercy. When I faced Aegus Nestoris, I showed him mercy. I will not make the same mistake a third time. Give me the Prime Songs, and we can end this war right here… right now.

The Tidesinger waits a moment, then slowly draws the Aggressium Prime Song. The battling around them slows as everyone waits to see what will happen.

The music is tense as the Tidesinger holds out the Prime, and only muffled low tones can be heard.

The Tidesinger tosses the Prime Song forward, and it appears the Deathsinger will catch it, but it instead flies out of arm’s reach, past the Deathsinger, and into Ria’s hands.

The Deathsinger turns to Ria, who pockets the Prime Song and stands defensively. The Deathsinger turns back towards the Tidesinger, furious.

TIDESINGER

\*raising voice over storm\* You know I would never harm you, Ingressus, but I will gladly kill the Deathsinger.

The Deathsinger charges forward, and they duel. Above, the Enderdragons kill the first Wither.

As Senn is fighting Wither Skeletons, he suddenly gets attacked by a Song, and a Voltaris charges out of the fight and begins dueling him. The Voltaris isn’t shown completely.

More fighting, and the Enderdragons finish the last Wither.

DENNY

We’re clear now, let’s go!

Denny hurries to the side of the fight and hails Thunderdome down towards him.

Back over at Senn, he pushes the Voltaris away and they take a moment to see eachother. Suddenly Senn recognizes the markings on the Voltaris match his own.

DELTHEUS VOLTARIS

\*raising voice over storm\* No… could it be you, brother…?

Senn’s eyes widen. Hubris and Ria both spot this happening.

The Tidesinger continues to fight, but he gets beaten back a bit.The Deathsinger lands a powerful strike against the Tidesinger. The Deathsinger whirls around and prepares to strike again but stops himself and his eyes widen as he realizes the Tidesinger is staggering.

There is a brief pause as the Tidesinger remains motionless, then falls forward onto his knees. The Deathsinger looks shocked, and the Tidesinger collapses forward, dead.

Luna lands, and Abbigail, Hubris, and Grek mount up. Thunderdome lands on the far side. Denny fights off a few Wither Skeletons.

Luna takes off into the air.

RIA

Senn come on!

Senn lays down his weapon, and kneels down before his brother. Ria dashes towards him with her Song, but Senn puts up his shield and she slams into it.

RIA

\*grunt as you hit the shield\*

Ria lands in the snow and looks back up at Senn, who looks at her and shakeshis head. Ria turns and runs, then mounts Thunderdome.

As Thunderdome starts flying offan arrow hits Denny off Thunderdome, and he falls with a thump.

DENNY

\*pained grunt as you land on the ground\*

Thunderdome slows himself to turn around. Denny gets back up, sees his brother’s sword in the snow, starts walking towards it but is hit again with another arrow which causes his armor to flicker and de-activate.

DENNY

\*pained grunt as you are hit by an arrow\*

He struggles to get to the sword, and picks it up, turns around, and is shot a third time. This arrow goes through him and out his backside without a sound from him.

Thunderdome roars, and unleashes a plume of fire burning Wither Skeletons around. Denny drops his brother’s sword and falls to the ground, dead. Thunderdome picks up Denny’s dead body in his claws, and flies off.

Senn is surrounded, and the Deathsinger walks up to the Tidesinger’s body and kneels down beside it, lifting it up slightly.

The two Enderdragons fly off away from the fight as the battle below is lost in the mist. Cuts to black and the sound of the blizzard ensues as the credits roll.

To be continued.

# **SEASON 3**, EPISODE 6

In Felora, everything is gloomy and dystopian. People still walk about their day, but under the presence and scrutiny of the Nether.

Down below, Niika climbs up out of a Necromancer tunnel. Lucan can be seen fumbling up, so Niika reaches down and helps him up. They both look around, then hop down onto the empty walkway.

As they do so, they spot some Wither skeletons approaching down one side of the walkway, so they quicken their pace in the opposite direction. They check over their shoulders a few times.

NIIKA

We need to be careful not to draw attention to ourselves.

LUCAN

Hey- I’m good at blending in.

Niika gives Lucan a sideways glance.

They slow down as they approach a civilian being harassed by some Wither Skeletons. A hooded figure to the side is watching, slouched against a nearby wall.

NIIKA

We can’t interfere- not yet.

The hooded figure turns to leave, and draws a weapon.

The citizen continues to be harassed by the Wither skeletons. In a blur, the weapon the hooded figure had just drawn comes flying over a nearby hut and hits one of the two Wither skeletons off the edge.

The other skeleton turns around surprised, and spots Lucan and Niika watching.

They realize they are being watched, so they turn to go. The Wither skeleton draws his sword and begins pursuing so they pick up the pace.

Suddenly the hooded character appears in front of them and throws them to the side.

LUCAN

\*grunt as you’re thrown aside\*

He holds them there as the Wither Skeleton passes.

NIIKA

Let go of us!

ALEC

Stop- *stop!* It’s me.

LUCAN

Alec…?

Alec pulls back his hood.

ALEC

Thought you two were killed in the battle with the Necromancers.

LUCAN

That’s my line. We had no idea you’d survived either.

Alec looks to the city.

ALEC

Things have gotten so much worse… we defeated the Necromancers only for them to be replaced by a much greater evil.

Niika walks up behind him.

NIIKA

Listen, Alec, *this* is why we’ve come back. We plan to fight the Nether from the inside… and we could really use your help.

ALEC

Are you two mad?! I keep telling everyone that a resistance will be futile, and it’ll put everyone at risk. I’m not getting involved in this.

Alec starts leaving.

LUCAN

That was you who dealt with the Wither Skeletons… wasn’t it?

Alec stops, and sighs as he plays his face in one of his hands.

ALEC

\*sigh\* If you’re serious about this… you should go to The Sunset Topiary and seek out the Shadow.

Alec puts his hood back up and hurries off without even turning back.

Transitions to the canopy, Lucan and Niika walking along.

LUCAN

So who do you reckon this “Shadow” is? You think someone has already started our job for us?

NIIKA

If so, we owe him our thanks.

They find a doorway with a sign over it reading “Sunset Topiary.”

They enter and see a few people scattered around the area. A familiar voice reaches out to them.

NITSUKE

Yes? Can I help you with something?

They both look at Nitsuke. None of them have met yet. Nitsuke was writing in a book, with none at her side.

NIIKA

We’re looking for the Shadow.

She becomes a bit more interest.

NITSUKE

Oh, yes, the Shadow.

LUCAN

You know him?

NITSUKE

Locals made up the name. Very illusive figure… what do you want with the Shadow?

NIIKA

We were sent here by a friend. We’re trying to help Felden.

NITSUKE

So is the Shadow. Unfortunately, no one is to learn of his identity.

She sets the book down, gets up, and walks to a window.

NITSUKE

He must remain anonymous, or the Nether would destroy the resistance. He needs to be someone with connections- someone who is neutral.

Nitsuke turns around to face them.

NITSUKE

He’d need to be untouchable.

She waits for a moment, but Niika and Lucan say nothing, waiting for her to continue. Nitsuke tries to drop more hints.

NITSUKE

Someone who nobody would expect…

Lucan and Niika look at each other, not getting her drift.

NITSUKE

…maybe the Shadow isn’t even a “he”…

They still don’t get it. Nitsuke starts getting a bit impatient and drops more obvious hints.

NITSUKE

Maybe she’s a *Chronicler*….

Lucan raises an eyebrow.

NITSUKE

*I’m* a Chronicler.

NIIKA

You’re the Shadow?

Nitsuke is a bit alarmed and tries to shush them.

NITSUKE

*Hey* ssh ssh ssh! My name is Nitsuke, I’m a Chronicler of Northwind.

Lucan realizes this is the Chronicler he was supposed to escort in Season 2.

LUCAN

Ohhh…

NITSUKE

Who are you two?

NIIKA

I’m Niika, this is-

LUCAN

…yes, hi, hello. I’m Lucan… I was supposed to be your escort… many months ago.

Nitsuke raises her eyebrows.

NITSUKE

I remember that−figured you were already killed… or worse. Don’t worry though, I’m still here, right?

NIIKA

I thought it was forbidden for Chroniclers to be involved?

They both look at her. None of them have met yet.

NITSUKE

You’re correct… we’re not allowed to fight or take sides. However… nowhere does it say I’m not allowed to provide you with a list of names.

NIIKA

Which names…?

NITSUKE

Names of people in this city who would be useful to a rebellion. And if you were to recruit these people, I would remain neutral, and compliment your good work.

They understand her meaning.

LUCAN

We’ll do it. Show us where to go.

She gestures for them to follow her further into her building, as the camera slides out and the scenes ends.

Cuts to the Knights of Ardonia hideout. Outside, Abbigail stands over the grave of Denny. His sword and helmet protrude out of the grave. She plants a small rose on the grave, possibly the same one Rusty had given her.

Thunderdome looks sad, then flies off without warning.

Cuts to inside the hideout. They’re standing around a table listening.

RIA

Is this everyone?

HUBRIS

Abbigail is outside, I think she needs some time.

Silence follows as they look around. Only Ria, Hubris, Grek, Grim, and Val are present, and no one wants to admit how much they lost.

VAL

What happened…?

RIA

We were attacked by the Deathsinger. The Tidesinger was killed, Denny was killed, Herobrine vanished… and Senn was taken prisoner.

HUBRIS

Not only that, but we learned Senn is Voltaris. It is possible he has been leaking information to the Deathsinger.

GREK

Senn would never! He hates the Voltaris!

GRIM

\*affirmative grunt\*

VAL

What of the Prime Songs?

Ria pulls out both Prime Songs.

RIA

The Tidesinger was going to wield them against the Deathsinger. He never got the chance…

Back outside, Abbigail is about to head back into the hideout, but stops. The light on her crown begins to fade. Luna looks at her worriedly.

Back inside the hideout.

GREK

So what do we do now?

They wait, and Ria draws the Prime Songs and looks them over.

RIA

I will travel to the first shrine of the Ardoni…where long ago our species first learned to wield Songs.There, I will train with the Primes so that I may use them against the Deathsinger.

She pockets the Prime Songs and addresses the knights.

RIA

Send messenger birds to every city- every village- to every survivor within our reach. Tell them that the Knights of Ardonia are not defeated. From now on, we are *all* knights of Ardonia.

Music rises and it shows shots of Abbigail getting on Luna and flying away. Messenger birds arrive at the different cities and people gather around listening. K’arthen grows in strength and much of the army still thrives in the city of Tartarus.

At the end of the music, it cuts to Marcus, the Riverstead warden, walking through Felora, head down.

He enters a tavern/bakery and heads inside.

MARCUS

My usual order, please.

BAKER

Sorry Marcus, we’re out of stock for today.

MARCUS

Out? *How can they be out*?

BAKER

Skorch is tightening our rations- something about a shadow organization.

MARCUS

Well where can I find some food? I’m starving…

LUCAN

You can take a slice of mine.

Camera turns, revealing Lucan further down the table.

MARCUS

There’s only one person I know who could steal a cake at a time like this. I didn’t expect to find you still alive, Lucan.

LUCAN

Everyone keeps telling me that, but, well… here I am. This cake is for you, by the way.

Lucan slides the cake in front of Marcus.

MARCUS

That’s not the Lucan I knew, but I’ll take it. What are they having you do in Felora?

Marcus begins eating the cake.

LUCAN

Why don’t you come with me, I’ll show you.

Lucan motions discreetly to the two Wither Skeletons inside the bakery, and Marcus catches his drift, and nods.

Cuts to out back. Lucan and Niika have been talking with Marcus.

LUCAN

We heard the Nether is putting you to work melting down our tools and weapons.

NIIKA

We’re going to need those weapons.

They stop briefly as the Wither flies by in the distance.

MARCUS

And how do you suppose I’m to do that? They’d catch me.

NIIKA

You’ll only have to smuggle them out once.

Marcus looks back and forth between them.

MARCUS

\*sigh\* Just let me know when, and how many weapons you need. I don’t exactly trust you, Lucan, but I’ll do it for Felden.

Cuts to Lucan and Niika walking off, talking.

NIIKA

Funny, how all of your old friends seem to beofficers of the law.

Lucan scratches his head, and Niika smiles a bit as they continue walking across the bridge.

Her smile disappears however as they notice Skorch and a few Wither Skeletons walking towards them across the bridge. Lucan is stern now.

LUCAN

Keep walking. Don’t make eye contact.

The two groups slowly walk towards each other. It is very tense as they near. With their heads down, they pass by Skorch, and it appears they made it, as the music eases.

Suddenly Skorch reaches back and grabs Niika’s leg before she completely passes, and pulls her back and holds her hanging over the edge.

NIIKA

\*pained\* Ah!

SKORCH

Is it true that a kitten like yourself will always land on her feet?

Skorch continues holding her over the edge, high from the ground.

LUCAN

That’s not true! Put her down!

Skorch uses his other hand to grab Lucan by the neck, and holds him up over the other edge of the bridge. His power can be clearly seen as he holds both of them with ease at his mercy.

LUCAN

\*choking under Skorch’s grip\*

SKORCH

I haven’t seen you two before- you must be new, soallow me to introduce myself. My name is Skorch, and the only reason either of you are alive is because I willed it.

Skorch turns towards Lucan.

SKORCH

If I catch you with your *pet* again, I’ll kill you both.

Skorch throws them both down behind him and continues across the bridge.

LUCAN

\*panting for breath after having been choked\*

Lucan crawl’s over to Niika.

LUCAN

\*coughing\* Are you alright?

NIIKA

I wasn’t the one getting choked.

LUCAN

\*coughing\* I’m- \*cough\* I’m fine.

Niika helps Lucan up and they hurry across the bridge.

Cuts to the Tavern/Bakery. The Baker is being held against the counter by the two Wither Skeletons.

SKORCH

I’d like to know… *everything.*

BAKER

But I don’t ­*know* anything! They just call him the Shadow. He’s been recruiting people ever since the attack.

SKORCH

And have they recruited you…?

BAKER

No, never! That guy… that guy that was just here. I think he was trying to recruit one of my customers.

SKORCH

Interesting…

Skorch draws his sword and turns around killing the Baker instantly. Only the sound is heard as it cuts to the Heart of Ardonia. Many floating islands circle the central point. At the top, Luna can be seen, Abbigail sitting next to her.

Abbigail holds the now inactive crown, looking at it.

ABBIGAIL

I don’t need a crown to tell me who I am.

She tosses the crown in front of her onto the grass. Luna leans towards her and nuzzles her for comfort. She puts her wing over her, and together they sleep as the night proceeds on.

In the morning, Abbigail slowly gets up and looks at the sunrise.

ABBIGAIL

This isn’t the end. Saxon and Trevor are still out there… and they need our help. If I’m no longer the Enderqueen, we’ll rescue them as friends.

She tosses her helmet down beside her crown. She reaches into her inventory and tosses the Eye of the End forward, but is surprised to find that it hovers and is drifting. Luna is surprised too. She looks up, thinking.

ABBIGAIL

Vulcannus…

She pulls out the Nether Star as Luna looks curiously. She’s about to throw it on the ground but then Luna roars.

ABBIGAIL

What?! Oh… right.

She goes to the edge of the floating island and tosses it down. It falls far and cracks on a rock below, erupting into a large explosion of energy which shakes the surrounding landscape.

Cuts to the capital cities as the beacons flicker. Shots of Wither Skeletons feeling it. A shot of Pythus turning and sensing things.

Back to Abbigail, she quickly gathers her stuff back up, including her crown, and together they soar away from the Heart of Ardonia.

The Nether is mobilizing and on guard now that the Nether star broke.

Cut to Bhengorn. Vulcannus sits on the edge of town, working away at some monotonous tasks. Kiki chirps and gets his attention.

Vulcannus stands up and walks forward.

Luna flies down towards him, sun shining down brightly behind her. They continue to look at eachother for a moment, then Vulcannus smiles.

The camera slides away slowly as the music raises and the shot holds of them standing apart, morning sun shining brightly.

To be continued.

# **SEASON 3**, EPISODE 7

The episode opens in an unknown location, with an unknown Ardoni pacing around.

A familiar figure rides up on his horse, Timber. The unknown Ardoni speaks first.

UNKNOWN SENDARIS

At last, you are here! Thank you for answering my call.

THALLEOUS

\*warm\* I would never refuse a plea for help from a Sendaris brother.Why have you called for me?

The other Sendaris disappears behind a tree for a moment where his things are.

Thalleous dismounts Timber as the Sendaris returns with an Ardoni child and hands it to Thalleous, who looks confused.

THALLEOUS

Whose child is this?

UNKNOWN SENDARIS

The child is mine, Thalleous.

Thalleous looks up, even more confused.

THALLEOUS

And the mother?

UNKNOWN SENDARIS

Someone who must remain a secret- for knowing of her clan would endanger us all.

Thalleous pieces it together finally.

THALLEOUS

No- it cannot be! A Voltaris?!

The other Ardoni turns around and scans the horizon.

UNKNOWN SENDARIS

She will return soon with the rest of our children. We must get them to safety.

Thalleous gets worried and angry at the same time.

THALLEOUS

I must do no such thing- I swore to destroy the Voltaris. Where- *where* did you even find them? How many are there?!

Thalleous tries to hand the child back to the Sendaris. Before the Sendaris can answer, a roaring hum cracks the air as a ball of light lands just beside them causing an explosion which sends them flying away.

The shots cut and get a bit fuzzy as Thalleous recovers. He stumbles along towards Timber as the sound is still muffled and his ears ring. Things aren’t shown very clearly.

Thalleous looks back and witnesses the Sendaris being killed as he mounts Timber. He’s about to ride off, then stops, and turns around.

Cuts to further away. A burning area can be seen in the distance. The sound has finally settled but it is still tense. Timber rides into view with Thalleous on his back as he looks over the distance. Thalleous looks down at the child he is holding.

The camera then backs up as Thalleous rides off with the kid. Senn’s theme begins playing.

Music and scene fades to Senn standing alone looking out of a prison cell in Northwind.

A moment later the gate opens, and a few Voltaris stand waiting.

Cuts to the exterior of the building, on streets of Hailstone. Senn is lead across the castle, many Voltaris walk about, and it is clear that they have taken up refuge in this city. There are also some Nether skeleton guards and more.

He is lead to a small plaza where two Voltaris wait for him, one sitting and one standing. The Voltaris beside him turn, and leave. He waits for the two Voltaris to address him first.

ALMRAK VOLTARIS

We were told that our brother was killed… but here you are, at long last.

The two Voltaris turn towards him. They both wear nearly-identical markings as Senn, only in Voltaris red.

SENN

So I’m a Voltaris…

DELTHEUS VOLTARIS

Only *half* Voltaris. We share Sendaris blood in our family, unfortunately.

ALMRAK VOLTARIS

When the Voltarisdiscovered the truth of our lineage, they hunted down and killed both of our parents. We assumed that you were killed along with them, however they must have managed to send you away first.

Senn approaches them, and sits down on a small bench across from them.

SENN

\*sigh\*

DELTHEUS VOLTARIS

You should really consider yourself lucky, Senn.The circumstances of your upbringing were far superior to our own.

SENN

I just- I can’t believe I’m Voltaris. All this time…

DELTHEUS VOLTARIS

\*scoffs\* Welcome back to the family.

Deltheus storms off. Senn doesn’t seem to notice.

ALMRAK VOLTARIS

That was Deltheus, don’t mind him, we all have reason to envy you. Times have been hard on the Voltaris these past years.

As Almrak says this, he begins standing up shakily, and it is finally shown clearly now that he is missing a leg. He grabs his cane and shuffles across the gap between his bench and Senn’s.

ALMRAK VOLTARIS

Now let me get a closer look at you.

Senn notices Almrak’s missing leg and becomes a bit more aware of his brother’s misfortunes, and breaks out of his own disappointment at being Voltaris.

ALMRAK VOLTARIS

My name is Almrak by the way. So how are you feeling? You look like you’ve seen a ghast, and you’ve hardly muttered a word.

Almrak sits down beside Senn carefully as he supports himself on his cane.

SENN

I’m alright… I’m just a bit surprised is all.

ALMRAK VOLTARIS

So what’ve you been up to all these years? What’s it like- ah I’m sorry, I shouldn’t be the one asking all the questions. I’m sure you have many of your own.

Senn thinks for a brief moment, then begins.

SENN

Where have you been all this time?

ALMRAK VOLTARIS

Most of the Voltaris have been hiding in the Barrier Mountains. The terrain is rugged and dangerous, which deters travelers… and makes for a rough lifestyle.

SENN

Do you… agree with what the Voltaris are doing?

ALMRAK VOLTARIS

To an extent. Many Voltaris, such as Tygren and Lucidius, are extremists in their ideals. They seek not only peace with the world, but also crave revenge.

SENN

And what do *you* want?

ALMRAK VOLTARIS

I just want to live a normal life again… perhaps settle in Old Voltaria where our clan once lived. I clearly won’t be fighting in the war…

Almrak lifts the stump of his leg up and looks at it.

ALMRAK VOLTARIS

…so ultimately the fate of our clan will be up to the rest of the Voltaris… including you, Senn.

SENN

But we’re not Voltaris, Almrak,we’re only half. I myself am just an outcast- clanless.

Almrak thinks for a moment and shifts a bit closer.

ALMRAK VOLTARIS

You know… if Ingressus allows it, he could initiate you- you’ll no longer be clanless.

Senn looks away but thinks about it heavily.

ALMRAK VOLTARIS

Deltheus sees it as misfortune, but I see it as an opportunity that we share the lineage of two clans. We could be the ones to finally bring peace between the five clans.

Almrak looks up to a nearby tower in the city, and continues after Senn doesn’t respond.

ALMRAK VOLTARIS

Ingressus has summoned you to his chambers. It was a pleasure having this opportunity to converse, Senn.I hope we speak again soon.

Almrak gets up and shuffles off using his cane.

Senn feels a mixture of emotions, as he wants to embrace his true family which he has sought after his whole life, but also longs to be identified as a Sendaris.

The other Voltaris return to take Senn to the tower.

Cuts to another part of Northwind. Ria stands looking past the camera. The camera turns revealing the Walls of Time, where the story of Songs of War first began. Instead of entering the vast hallway, she continues along the path around the mountain.

As she comes around the far bend, she beholds a small alcove of greenery and life, in the center a Song Shrine.

RIA

\*light gasp\*

The place is beautiful, and she slowly walks towards the shrine, and places the two Prime Songs in two of the four empty slots.

She stands in the middle and closes her eyes. Slowly, energy begins coursing between her and the two Prime Songs, as well as energy begins forming between a third column and reconnecting her with her Mobilium song.

She finishes the process and walks out of the shrine.

Suddenly the music starts to become eerie, and strange noises and dizzying images appear. A pain jolts Ria and she falls over.

RIA

\*pained gasp, followed by heavy breathing\*

Everything begins getting very bright and loud, and a high pitch noise rises in volume as well as a throbbing bass. She falls down on her knees and clutches her head.

RIA

\*pained\* Aaaah!

She crawls back into the shrine and energy comes out of her placing the Prime Songs, as well as her mobility song, back on the pedestal as she releases them from her possession.

She falls down on all fours in the center, panting hard.

RIA

\*panting hard\*

After a moment she gets up and collects the songs from the pedestals, then heads back up the path she came in on.

Cuts to Lunaflying over the ocean with Abbigail and Vulcannus on top.They land on a small island.

Abbigail dismounts. She releases the Ender Eye and begins following it into a large cave.

ABBIGAIL

We should be careful Vulcannus, this is unexplored territory.

In the background, as Vulcannus prepares to hop off, Luna shakes herself causing Vulcannus to fly off and land to the ground.

VULCANNUS

\*falls to the ground\* Umph!

Abbigail turns around and looks at both Vulcannus and Luna. Luna acts innocent.

ABBIGAIL

\*firm\* What did I just say?

Vulcannus gets up and brushes himself off.

VULCANNUS

Apologies, I’m not sure your dragon takes kindly to me.

Luna makes a “blah blah blah” gesture with her mouth while rolling her eyes. Kiki flies down and looks around happily. Abbigail waits a moment and then brushes it off.

ABBIGAIL

Right… let’s keep moving.

Abbigail turns to continue and Luna follows, nudging Vulcannus with her wing.

They go inside a cave in the island and find a large ender portal. Music is playing and slowly rising in tension.

They look at it for a moment, then Abbigail walks in assertively, Luna follows, and Vulcannus follows up the rear with Kiki.

They come through the other side as the music fades out to silence. Only wind can be heard as they look around and see a very lifeless End realm. A few Endermen who are no longer glowing are standing lifeless around the area.

ABBIGAIL

The End is dying… I can feel it growing weaker.

VULCANNUS

The situation is more grim than anticipated. We must make haste.

They move off and the camera tilts up to a nearby end temple.

Cuts to them all walking through the hallways. In the background a Shulker box opens and Kiki flies over to look.

ABBIGAIL

Do you know where we are?

VULCANNUS

Our cartographers have tried to assemble a map of the End realm, but every attempt has been futile. This world does not obey the same physicality as others.

The Shulker closes itself up and teleports away.

Cuts ahead, they enter a storage area and find an Enderchest.

VULCANNUS

And here we need you, Abbigail.

Abbigail goes ahead and opens the chest up slowly. Vulcannus turns towards Kiki. Kiki drifts towards the Enderchest and goes in.

Cuts to a dimly lit treasure room in the Nether. An Enderchest in the middle bumps once, and then opens up as Kiki flies up and out.

She looks around a bit and goes towards the door and unlocks it.

Back in the End, Kiki flies out and chirps and smiles.

VULCANNUS

Excellent work, Kiki. We must now return to the Nether.

ABBIGAIL

*We?* You failed to mention this small detail.

Luna growls.

VULCANNUS

I promised you information- the information is in the Nether. Have I given you reason to doubt me, Queen Abbigail?

Abbigail mounts onto Luna.

ABBIGAIL

Then let’s get this over and done with.

Luna prepares to take off, but Abbigail stops her, as Vulcannus hasn’t gotten on yet.

ABBIGAIL

*Luna!*

Luna pauses with a dull expression, and waits for Vulcannus to mount up as well. Before he has time to get comfortable however, she rockets up and away, and they fly out of the castle and back towards the portal.

Cut back to Felora. Lucan and Niika are walking through Felora.

NIIKA

We need to be more careful from now on.

LUCAN

Should we split up? Might be safer.

NIIKA

\*firm\* If Skorch wants to separate us he can try. Come on, let’s start from the top of Nitsuke’s list.

Cuts to a bit further ahead in time. They knock on the side of the doorway, asFelora houses rarely have doors and enter.

Lucan stumbles over something.

LUCAN

Ah, what the?

Lucan and Niika look along the ground as the camera pans across the floor revealing many empty glass bottles. Camera continues panning up to a sleeping Eddy.

LUCAN

Eddy?!

Eddy wakes up abruptly and stumbles around.

EDDY

Wh- what! The drinks were mine I swear!

NIIKA

You know this guy?

EDDY

Lucas! I mean- Lucan! You’re alive! I thought you were killed!

LUCAN

Why does everyone keep saying that?! Is it really that surprising? I can take care of myself.

Lucan straightens up, Niika rolls her eyes and smiles.

LUCAN

Hey if anyone should be surprised it’s me- I was told I was the only survivor. What happened to you, Eddy?

EDDY

Well you see… I kind of passed out after I fell.

Flashback begins.

EDDY

When I woke up, I searched for survivors… as well as something to drink. I then went to report the incident to Felora, but must have taken a wrong turn and ended up in Azilton. I stayed there a while, got something to drink, and then defended the city against countless waves of undead with the help of a snowman army and-

Flashback gets really weird and obviously wrong at the end when Lucan’s voice cuts through causing it to cut back to reality suddenly.

LUCAN

Yeah Eddy that last part didn’t actuallyhappen…

EDDY

You sure? I could have sworn…

Eddy thinks about it.

NIIKA

Are you willing to fight for Felora against the Nether?

EDDY

Hm? Oh yeah- of course! Just let me know what-wooa!

Eddy trips over one of his bottles and falls.

Lucan and Niika leave and Niika looks questioning but also suppressing laughter.

LUCAN

He’ll do his part, don’t worry.

They walk off. The camera pans back as Skorch was watching.

They arrive at a small building and enter. Sitting with their back to them is a dark figure, looking out a balcony at the trees of Felora.

He turns and faces them, revealing himself as a Necromancer.

NIIKA

A Necromancer!

Niika draws her sword, and Lucan becomes a bit defensive as well.

XARIA

Astounding observation. We’ve met before I believe.

NIIKA

\*sour\* Come on Lucan, we don’t need help from this scum.

Niika turns and begins leaving.

XARIA

Perhaps not, but as you’ve already begun you might as well finish what you came to say.

Niika stops in the doorway and notices Lucan has remained.

LUCAN

We’re looking for people to join our rebellion. The Shadow said you were a good choice.

NIIKA

\*annoyed\* Lucan!

XARIA

There is only *one* shadow, and it looms over us all. My name is Xaria, and I will gladly fight against the Nether.

NIIKA

You served the Necrolord to destroy Felden- why would you fight with us now?

XARIA

The Nether killed my master, and destroyed everything he stood for. Xan Voltaris, *or the Necrolord as he was known to most*, recruited people like myself- people without wealth, land, or family. He promised us *all this and more* when we conquered the world. You cannot blame us for seizing such an opportunity.

During his speech he watches the Wither fly by around Felora.

Niika hurries over and gets up in Xaria’s face aggressively.

NIIKA

We can blame you for all of the innocent people you killed during your “conquest!” So what- you help us… we overthrow the Nether… what will you do then, Xaria?

Xaria takes a slight step backwards giving himself more space.

XARIA

It matters little to me. I came from nothing, and I will return to nothing.

LUCAN

So… we have an agreement?

Xaria holds out his hand.

XARIA

You have my word.

Niika, who is closer, turns and abruptly leaves. Lucan comes forward and shakes, which then cuts to outside with Lucan arguing, Niika is pacing.

LUCAN

We need *everyone*.

NIIKA

There has to be another way. We shouldn’t need to fight monsters using monsters of our own.

LUCAN

Will you trust me on this one?

Lucan gets a bit closer to Niika, who backs off and turns away.

NIIKA

I do trust you, but I’ll never trust a Necromancer. Let’s just get this list over with.

Niika goes off, and Lucan follows a bit delayed. Cuts back to inside the room where Xaria sits. He’s holding his staff looking at it. The door opens back up behind him.

XARIA

Was there more to say?

Xaria turns around to see Skorch and a few Wither Skeletons standing in the room.

SKORCH

Oh there is much more to say, and you’re going to start talking.

They begin encircling Xaria and pin him against the balcony.

SKORCH

I’ve been following my prey for some time, and I’ve learned quite a bit. The Shadow is female, and it’s not the little kitten with her human friend. What kind of person would have such a wealth of information? Perhaps… the Chronicler Nitsuke?

Skorch draws his sword. Xaria draws his.

SKORCH

I’m going to find her, and all of Felora will bear witness to her execution… then you will be next.

Xaria quickly tosses down a small wither head which explodes into a quick flash of smoke, and Xaria leaps over the balcony and dashes off.

Skorch runs to the edge and looks for Xaria.

SKORCH

Find the Chronicler! I want her alive!

Cuts to the wilderness. Vulcannus, Abbigail, and Luna are gathered around a random Nether portal. They kill the last of the Wither Skeletons on guard, and Vulcannus approaches the portal.

VULCANNUS

The beacons in your capitals prevent Nether portals from opening nearby.

Vulcannus then gestures to the nether portal.

VULCANNUS

That forced the Nether to infiltrate the Overworld from a distance, leaving your capital cities safe. You can understand why it was so important to take the capitals and disable the beacons. Come then.

Luna leans down towards Abbigail and shakes her head.

ABBIGAIL

I have to. Wait here for me ok?

Luna still looks unconvinced.

ABBIGAIL

I’ll be fiiiine… I hope.

She turns to Vulcannus who hops through the nether portal just then.Kiki follows through.

ABBIGAIL

I know, I know, last time I said that I ended up getting stabbed through the chest. We’re out of options, Luna.

She pets Luna a bit, then steps through the portal.

Inside the Nether, they walk to the edge of a netherrack cliff, and overlook the Nether city. Kiki drifts beside them.

VULCANNUS

Behold, Nazgard, the ancestral city of the Nether, home to the Netharans.

There is a very good view of the city from their angle.

ABBIGAIL

We have to go in there? Surely there’s another way- you could get the records yourself and bring them to me-

VULCANNUS

There is still one final task I need you for, Queen Abbigail. But you are right: we’re treading dangerous grounds. Although the majority of forces are currently in the Overworld, the remaining troops and civilians will be on high alert after having destroyed a nether star.

Vulcannus turns towards Kiki.

VULCANNUS

Fly back home where it is safe, Kiki. Come Abbigail, we are nearing completion of our quest.

Vulcannus starts trekking across the Nether towards the entrance to the city as Kiki flies off and Abbigail follows. Abbigail seems a bit worried and watches Kiki flying away.

Cuts to top of Felora. The Shadow team is gathered around the room.

Nitsuke is walking around the room, looking at some of the potted plants curiously.

NITSUKE

I’ve heard reports that the Nether forces stationed here are decreasing. If a certain rebellion was to strike, now would be the time.

LUCAN

The Necromancers havehidden tunnels under the city. Once the rebellion is underway, we can evacuate civilians out of those tunnels while the army is distracted.

Nitsuke picks up a potted flower and looks at it.

NITSUKE

From what I’ve read, Withers are able to control nearby undead… almost like a hive mind. Killing it will need to be a priority.

Lucan turns to Marcus.

LUCAN

How many archers can we outfit?

MARCUS

Maybe a dozen- dunno if it’ll be enough to kill one of those monsters.

Marcus is cut off as Xaria bursts through the door.

XARIA

We’re out of time! Skorch knows you’re organizing the resistance, and he’s tearing through the city looking for you, Chronicler!

Nitsuke looks around, worried.

Cuts back to Nether. They arrive at a back entrance walkway.

VULCANNUS

This entrance is scarcely utilized, we’ll have our best chance of entering here. Follow closely on my left, and whatever happens… trust me.

They walk across the walkway, exposing Abbigail in plain sight. Ghasts float around, but apart from that no one seems to notice her. Wither skeletons are on a nearby wall, but when looking over briefly can’t see Abbigail due to where Vulcannus stands on her right.

Upon entering the castle they arrive in a small courtyard. All at once, Wither Skeletons flood out of the hallways and surround Abbigail and Vulcannus.

Abbigail draws her sword, and Vulcannus walks towards the ring of skeletons, and turns around.

ABBIGAIL

What’s the meaning of this? Vulcannus?!

VULCANNUS

This is the final task I needed you for, as well as the answer to your questions. King Pythus assigned me to eliminate the Enderknights by any and all means necessary. There is only one source of power remaining for the End… yourself. Take her to the dungeons.

ABBIGAIL

You traitor! I *trusted* you!

Vulcannus says nothing as the Wither Skeletons move in around Abbigail. The camera pans back revealing her disappear into a circle of Wither Skeletons.

To be continued.

# **SEASON 3**, EPISODE 8

Opens at Hailstone, top of the tower. Senn is brought into a room where Deathsinger is waiting.

DEATHSINGER

Please enter, Senn. Take a seat if you wish, although I myself prefer to stand.

Senn looks towards a small bench area, but is too nervous to approach.

DEATHSINGER

Do I frighten you?

SENN

Somewhat…

DEATHSINGER

Good, that is how it should be. A little fear commands obedience… however one must also balance fear with *respect*.

Deathsinger approaches Senn a bit, and he tenses up slightly.

DEATHSINGER

Our differences are not as great as you might think, Senn. I as well was raised by another clan,however I had the fortune of being initiated as Nestoristo hide my shame.

Senn squints for a moment… thinking.

SENN

I thought you faked the Nestoris colors?

DEATHSINGER

Hmph. There is only so much I will tell you Senn, until the time is right. My story is not one I am willing toshare lightly.

Senn looks back down, saddened that he won’t get more information.

SENN

So what do you want with me?

The Deathsinger walks to the balcony and looks over Northwind a bit.

DEATHSINGER

I *could* kill you-many of the Voltaris would be pleased with that. But despite what people have named me, I do not kill without reason, and killing you will not bring me any closer to the Prime Songs.

Deathsinger turns back towards Senn.

DEATHSINGER

I am going to release you, because you are a Voltaris whether you accept it or not. But continue to oppose me and I will destroy you just as I did Achillean.

Senn meets the Deathsinger’s gaze and holds it. Then walks off and stands by the fireplace.

DEATHSINGER

I also have an offer. Bring me the two Prime Songs, and I will destroy the Nether and settle in Old Voltaria with the rest of my clan and leave you in peace.

Senn looks away, then looks back.

SENN

*Why* do you want the Prime Songs? If you say you will leave us in peace, then what need do you have for such power?

The Deathsinger looks a bit sad, and continues gazing into the fire for a long while.

DEATHSINGER

You do not know what it is like… living in fear.

The camera fades into the fire, but does not show a flashback here.

DEATHSINGER

There was a time when all five Ardoni clans lived in harmony. The Voltaris were the youngestclan, and perhaps the most curious about thevery nature of Songs.

Instead, it fades to Ria entering the Walls of Time, talking to a Glacian, and entering a library where she reads up on similar information.

DEATHSINGER

But many opposed this research, and tensions arose between the clans. Perhaps it was fate, or merely misfortune, that at this time we made the greatest discovery of all.

SENN

The Prime Songs?

DEATHSINGER

Yes… the Prime Songs. However, only four there are. The other clans decided to split the Primesamongst themselves to balance the power, and the Voltaris were denied a share of that power. Offended and outraged, we demanded a fair compromise. Instead, the clans united against us, and banished us from Ardonia. But we are a stubborn clan, and refused to leave.

The Deathsinger leaves a pause here as the fire crackles and roars a bit. He moves away from the fire out towards the window.

DEATHSINGER

But theystill had the greatest weapon of all. Each season they would hold a tournament, and the victor would be given the Prime Songs to wield. These champions were then tasked to hunt down and destroy the Voltaris. Your friend, Thalleous Sendaris, was one such champion.

Senn looks shocked and surprised.

DEATHSINGER

One by one our havens fell. I was raised in a small camp deep within the Barrier Mountains of Northwind. It was here that the final slaughter of our people took place.

We get a few shots of this battle briefly, which is the same battle shown in the opening of Season 2 in the snow.

DEATHSINGER

I still remember watching as everyone I had ever known was killed. The master of our clan at the time, Dominus Voltaris, hurried me out of the battle and imparted to me both Voltar… and leadership of the clan.

The Deathsinger draws Voltar during this scene and holds it up as he mentions it.

DEATHSINGER

Dominuswas killed, and I alone escaped.

The Deathsinger finally turns back to Senn for the first time, who has become rather wide-eyed during the narration.

DEATHSINGER

You will not find these tales on the Walls of Time, nor will humans sing songs of this war. You may attempt to tell others of this truth, but none shall believe you.

The Deathsinger gets near Senn.

DEATHSINGER

You do not understand the power of the Prime Songs. They have an irresistible allure, one that corrupts your very nature. This is why the other clan masters stole them from us in the first place. And I…

Very brief flashback of the Deathsinger being presented the Prime Songs in the tournament.

DEATHSINGER

…I was overcome by their corruption as well.

SENN

Why have you told me all this…?

DEATHSINGER

Because you asked, Senn, and because you may yet succeed where I have failed. Perhaps I revealed a bit *more* than I should have, and perhaps not. Either way, this war is about to come to a close.

The Deathsinger goes back out to the balcony and looks out over the city again as he says this.

DEATHSINGER

For now, I will let you go. Remember my offer, Senn.

The Deathsinger motions towards the door, and Senn promptly leaves.

Once Senn is gone, the Deathsinger takes the Tidesinger’s staff out and holds it before him. He puts it away as Lucidious walks in.

DEATHSINGER

Let us walk. We have matters to discuss.

Cuts to outside, Senn steps out into the snow, looks around, and begins heading south across the plains of Northwind.

At the same time, Ria is exiting the Walls of Time and walks to a cliff overlooking the plains of Northwind. She spots a figure alone, walking across, which she can’t quite make out to be Senn.

She then hears footsteps approaching, and turns to see the Deathsinger and a few other Voltaris approaching up the cliff. She hurries back inside the Walls of Time and goes to the end hiding behind the furthest wall.

The Deathsinger and his group enter. The Deathsinger looks around at the walls as he walks down the center aisle.

DEATHSINGER

I have always wondered ifmy actions were to be written uponthe Walls of Time, but never had I imaginedan entire Wall would be dedicated to my legacy.

Ria slinks further around the backside of the far wall.

DELTHEUS VOLTARIS

\*annoyed\* There’s not a single mention of the travesties which plague our history.

LUCIDIUS VOLTARIS

We should have the Glacians tear down these walls and re-write them.

DEATHSINGER

No need. There are still more Walls to be written- some very soon I imagine.

They stop at the end of the room, just near Ria. She holds very still and hopes they don’t come around the final wall where she hides.

DEATHSINGER

I believe it is time to go forward with our plan.

DELTHEUS VOLTARIS

I agree. Too long have we lived in the freezing north- I can’t bear it much longer.

LUCIDIUS VOLTARIS

Are you sure the timing is right?

DEATHSINGER

I have received word from my informant that everything is falling into place, and we must be ready to act swiftly. What we are about to do is extremely dangerous, but may be necessary to ensure the future of our clan. I would not ask any of you to join me without your consent.

DELTHEUS VOLTARIS

We are with you, Ingressus.

LUCIDIUS VOLTARIS

If it means a better future for the Voltaris, I’m in.

The Deathsinger continues watching over the wall for just a bit longer.

DEATHSINGER

Good. Have the clan ready.

Deathsinger turns and the group leaves. They pass by Ria, just barely missing her. Ria catches her breath.

Slowly fades to Abbigail in a Nether prison cell. Her helmet has been confiscated. She leans with her head back against the wall and closes her eyes sadly.

Vulcannus’ voice breaks through suddenly.

VULCANNUS

It pains me to see you here, Queen Abbigail.

Abbigail turns to see Vulcannus, who stands between the two Wither Skeletons guarding the gate.

ABBIGAIL

I did everything you asked… I *trusted*you.

VULCANNUS

Do you trust me still?

Abbigail turns her head for a moment with a hint of hope.

Vulcannus draws his sword quickly and chops both Wither Skeleton’s heads off simultaneously. As they fall, a few others begin running away to sound the alarm. Vulcannus quickly breaks the lock on Abbigail’s cell and draws his nether bow and fires and arrow which splinters into multiple arrows and mows down the escaping skeletons.

A Netharan runs up to him with a large axe drawn, but Vulcannus fights him quickly and defeats him.

VULCANNUS

My lady, allow me to-

As the gate swings open, Abbigail’s hand flies into view and hits Vulcannus on the face, causing him to fly backwards onto his back.

VULCANNUS

\*grunt as you are hit in the face\*

ABBIGAIL

Don’t you ‘my lady’ me! Explain yourself!

Vulcannus staggers back up.

VULCANNUS

I understand that you might be feeling a little vexed at-

ABBIGAIL

*Vexed?!* I thought you *betrayed* me!

VULCANNUS

I needed your reactions to appear convincing. Besides, I could not be sure you would approve.

Abbigail holds her hand near his face and leans forward.

ABBIGAIL

From now on, when you ask for someone’s trust, you do the same for them!

VULCANNUS

As you wish. I do apologize m’lady.

ABBIGAIL

Whatever. Where’s my stuff?

Cuts to a moment later, Abbigail is armed again and they continue deeper into the dungeon.

ABBIGAIL

What’s down here anyway?!

VULCANNUS

The vault we opened from within the End. This seemed the most discreet way to get you through the city.

They arrive into a lower chamber of the dungeon. A few Wither Skeletons block their way. Vulcannus prepares his bow but Abbigail charges forward first and kills them all on her own.

ABBIGAIL

This is discreet?!

VULCANNUS

I’ll admit, it wasn’t one of my better plans.

They arrive at a large door, and Vulcannus pushes it open with ease.

They arrive in the darkly lit room that we saw earlier when Kiki flew through the Enderchest. They close the door behind them.

Abbigail watches curiously as Vulcannus lights a fire which illuminates the room, revealing a vast array of treasures and wealth.

Vulcannus goes to the center and draws a large black blade. As he holds it in his hand for a moment it lights up bright orange- the color of the nether. He reaches beside it and picks up a crown, which rather than donning, he pockets.

ABBIGAIL

Who are you…?

VULCANNUS

I am Vulcannus, son of the late King Chronos, and rightful heir to the Nether.

ABBIGAIL

*You’re* the Nether king?!Is there anything else you’ve failed to tell me?

VULCANNUS

Well… perhaps. Queen Abbigail, I haven’t been entirely forthcoming with you. In fact, much of what I have told you were only half-truths with occasional exaggeration, excluding secrets and classified information, and circumventingthe actual details of my plans, half of which were uncertainties and half of those half as likely to be possible. I assure you however, that what I tell you, I tell you for a reason.

Abbigail blinks twice, then shakes her head as she is confused by Vulcannus’ complexity and secrecy.

ABBIGAIL

Wait- ok… back up. Why do you want to kill Pythus again?

VULCANNUS

Pythus murdered my father after the First Great War and *usurped* the throne. For that he must pay.

ABBIGAIL

So you’ve had all this time- why not kill him before?

VULCANNUS

Firstly, an assassination would surely result in my own death shortly after, which I would much prefer to avoid. Secondly, I will not take after the vile actions of Pythus and become a murderer myself.

Vulcannus turns and walks over to a wall where some ancient scrolls, books, and other records are being held.

VULCANNUS

You have kept all your promises, and now I will return the favor. I will answer any question you have about the End. Any answer I do not have, we may find in one of these books.

Vulcannus pulls down a large book.

ABBIGAIL

Has there ever been a female Enderknight before?

VULCANNUS

Never.

Vulcannus sets down the book on the table, and begins leafing through it as he talks.

ABBIGAIL

You said you’d help me get a new sword, what did you mean by that?

VULCANNUS

Sometime before our worlds were at war, both a crown and a sword were made for each realm, which would only activate for its true king*.* How these relics were enchanted to know the true leaders- we know not. Just as there is a Netherblade, there is also an Enderblade. You appear not to have acquired yours yet.

Vulcannus raises the Nether blade as he mentions it.

ABBIGAIL

My crown activated for me at first… but no more. What happened?

VULCANNUS

That… may require further research.

Vulcannus keeps flipping through the book.

VULCANNUS

We have stolen records from your temples that speak of something known as the Ender Trials… right here.

Vulcannus points to a spot in the book as Abbigail gazes over his shoulder. Vulcannus then reads from the book.

VULCANNUS

“If the Enderking’s ability to rule falls into question, he must pass the Ender Trials. If passed, the king will arise stronger than before. If failed, the king will fall… and be no more.” Hmm… there does not seem to be much else.

Vulcannus looks around the page, then flips forward a page, then quickly back as he realizes there is no more information.

ABBIGAIL

That’s as much information as I need. The Ender Eye must be leading me to those trials. I’ve failed all my Enderknights, and must redeem myself in the eyes of the End.

VULCANNUS

I’m sorry I don’t have any more information on the trials themselves… but we should linger no longer. Come on.

Vulcannus closes the book and is about to return it.

VULCANNUS

Actually… for you.

Vulcannus hands the book to Abbigail.

VULCANNUS

When this war is over, if you survive, perhaps this will help you restore the End to its former glory.

Abbigail takes the book and looks at it thankfully.

Cuts back to the surface.

Luna is waiting outside the Nether Portal, face down in front of her watching the portal with a dull expression.

A moment later Vulcannus steps down, and Luna raises up, and looks angry. Then Abbigail steps out from behind Vulcannus through the portal. Luna freezes, then relaxes a bit and walks over to Abbigail.

ABBIGAIL

Hey Luna… I missed you.

Abbigail strokes the underside of Luna’s chin. Luna then turns towards Vulcannus, and snorts.

VULCANNUS

Much lies ahead for the both of us. I will do what I can to destroy many of the Nether portals before Pythus can learn of my betrayal.

Abbigail mounts Luna.

ABBIGAIL

Thank you for your help. Well… thank you and no thank you… for having me imprisoned… but I guess it worked out in the end. I hope that we meet again, Vulcannus.

As Abbigail says this, Luna’s face becomes even more dull.

VULCANNUS

The honor is all mine, Queen Abbigail, I assure you-

Luna takes off with a loud rush of her wings before Vulcannus can continue, interrupting his goodbye.

Vulcannus watches her go, then stifles a smile and small chuckle.

VULCANNUS

\*small chuckle\*

He heads back into the Nether portal.

Cuts to Felora, up in Nitsuke’s office. Wither Skeletons burst down the door. She looks up from her books.

Cuts to her being marched into the hanging courtyard of Felora. Skorch is waiting.

SKORCH

Ah… so here’s the little kitten who’s been clawing at my leadership. Nitsuke, isn’t it?

NITSUKE

That’s right, I’m a Chronicler of Northwind. I fight for no side, Skorch.

SKORCH

It doesn’t sound like that’s the case.

Skorch walks around her a bit and throws her onto her knees.

SKORCH

For treason and crimes against the *people of Felora*, I sentence you, Nitsuke, “Chronicler of Northwind”, to be executed. Let this be a lesson to those who wish to resist against the Nether.

Skorch finally raises his sword. Time slows down briefly. Niika pushes her way to the front of the crowd and fires a single shot, which hits Skorch’s hand, causing him to stagger with his weapon.

SKORCH

\*pain as your hand is hit\* Ah!

Lucan runs out behind Niika and slides under Skorch, grabbing Nitsuke and jumping off the edge.

Skorch picks his sword back up when suddenly a few other archers slide down the ropes and begin firing at him.

Alec, who had been standing on the sidelines watching, suddenly rushes forward towards Skorch and draws his sword.

Skorch has already cut down a few archers on the side of the platform, and pulls an arrow out of his armor which stuck. He turns as Alec is just about to strike, and they begin fighting.

Back down in the tree where Nitsuke and Lucan landed.

LUCAN

I’m not about to let you die. Come on!

They jump out of the tree onto a low rooftop. The Wither is approaching them, but stops when a loud wooden thump is heard. It turns around and sees Xaria, sword and Necrostaff in hand. He faces off the Wither and waits for it.

The Wither fires a shot, which Xaria rolls out of the way to avoid, then points his sword, and a volley of archers up in the canopy fire down at it.

Cuts to some various fighting around the city.

Alec is fighting Skorch, but despite his best efforts to keep him distracted and occupied, he is no match, and he is killed.

ALEC

\*death noise\*

Lucan is down at the Necromancer tunnels and helping usher people into the tunnels.

LUCAN

Go, we’ll cover you!

Skorch drops down and faces them.

LUCAN

*Go*!

Lucan draws his sword and waits for Skorch to attack, which he does so quickly.

The Wither is beginning to kill many of the archers, and then pursues Xaria directly, who is forced to run away through the bridges, often dropping down to different layers.

Niika gets in position to fire at it, but spots Lucan fighting Skorch down below, and hesitates.

Eddy is fighting with one hand while still drinking, but finishes his drink and throws it at a nearby skeleton, who ducks and the glass flies past the skeleton.

Back to Lucan and Skorch, they are engaged in a fight. Lucan is using a lot of street-fighting tactics, but it is obvious he is outmatched.

SKORCH

You have possibly the worst fighting style I have ever seen.

LUCAN

\*winded\* It wasn’t meant for monsters like you.

He does another dirty tactic, which doesn’t seem to work.

SKORCH

You mean for weaklings and idiots?

A glass bottle smashes on the back of Skorch’s head.

SKORCH

\*another pained grunt\*

Lucan rushes and they fight more for a second, then suddenly Skorch slices across Lucan’s leg as he attempts to kick, and Lucan wheels around and drops his sword. He falls and clutches his leg.

LUCAN

\*pained noise\*

Skorch goes for the kill but Niika drops down and squats low over Lucan, both swords drawn.

SKORCH

I *knew* his pet would come to the rescue. No matter, you both will die today.

They engage and fight for a bit.

Xaria is shot while running from the Wither and falls a bit, losing his staff which falls to a lower level.

Some of the fighters around the city are killed.

Niika is then punched in the side of the face and her ears are ringing as she staggers around, dazed.

Everything feels intense. Skorch approaches them both.

Lucan tries to stagger up, but has to support his weight on his sword as his leg is severely injured. He falls back down.

SKORCH

Look at you- pathetic.You can’t even stand.

From where he lays on his side, he sees Niika reaching towards his hand, and they hold hands once more.

Skorch walks closer and is about to raise his sword when an arrow suddenly protrudes from his chest.

SKORCH

\*hit by arrow\*

He slowly turns around, confused. He sees Nitsuke holding a bow at her side.

Skorch falls over, dead.

SKORCH

\*death noise\*

Cuts back up to the Wither, it looks down as Skorch is killed, and begins flying down there. Suddenly Xaria runs and jumps off a nearby bridge, and as he flies through the air he lops off the Wither’s central head, and lands on another bridge as the headless Wither falls to the ground.

Wither Skeletons begin to surround him, and he hurries down towards the Necromancer tunnel. He picks up his staff as he runs. The Nether army floods in behind him.

Everything is dark as the Nether army waits for their eyes to adjust.

Suddenly Xaria lights a torch, and a row of undead are visible behind him. He raises his staff in one hand, torch in the other, slowly revealing a large army of undead under his control.

Music rises, and the scene cuts to a wide shot of the city. Everything is very still and quite. A few people walk around, mostly dragging bodies.

Xaria stands in the center of the courtyard, holding still.

Niika approaches, supporting Lucan who has to hop on one leg.

NIIKA

Is it over?

XARIA

Felora has been liberated. With the Wither gone and the undead at my command, the rest of the Nether forces fell easily enough.

LUCAN

We need to help the other capitals do the same.

NIIKA

*You* will do no such thing. Not while you’re injured.

Marcusand Eddy walk up.

MARCUS

What happened to him?

LUCAN

Nothing, I’m fine.

EDDY

He just needs a good drink is all! Here take some of mine- oh wait it’s empty… hold on… somewhere around here… \*incoherent mumbling as you fumble around\*

Eddy looks at his drink which is empty, then fumbles around looking for more.

NIIKA

\*sigh\* Lucan got his leg cut pretty badly. He shouldn’t try walking any time soon.

LUCAN

No really, I’m alright!

MARCUS

We should send messenger birds to the other cities and tell them what’s happened. Our actions today proved that we can win- the Nether can be beaten.

Marcus and Eddy leave. Nitsuke is nearby.

LUCAN

You saved our lives today, Nitsuke.

NITSUKE

If being a perfect Chronicler means I can’t help people in need, I’ll risk the consequences.

They look around slowly, examining everything. The civilians are moving back in.

NITSUKE

Now go get some rest you two. We did well today, but it’s not over.

They start walking but Lucan’s leg spikes him with pain.

LUCAN

\*suppressing pain\* Ahh…

NIIKA

I gotcha.

They waddle off, Niika supporting Lucan.

XARIA

Excuse me, ma’am.

They stop as Xaria approaches. Niika frowns.

NIIKA

\*sigh\* *What*?

Xaria says nothing, but holds out the Necrostaff. Lucan and Niika look onward in somewhat surprise.

XARIA

The Necromancers are no more.

Niika reaches out and slowly takes the staff with her free hand, realizing that her mission to destroy the Necromancers has finally ended.

She and Lucan both look at the staff and then eachother as they both realize the truth as well. They turn back to where Xaria is, but see him walking away already with his hood up.

LUCAN

You did it.

NIIKA

I had help. Come on.

They smile and hobble off, Niika still supporting Lucan with one shoulder and holding the Necrostaff in the other.

Cuts to the Nether. Vulcannus is destroying a few portals and they’re turning off. He escapes or kills the guards.

Back at Crown Peak. Pythus is furious.

PYTHUS

I want his head before sundown! No- better yet, I want him *alive*, so I can cut his head off myself!

Pythus knocks over a Wither Skeleton, and continues pacing around.

PYTHUS

I let you live when I took the throne, because you were my brother. I showed you mercy… and this is how you repay me?!

Pythus kicks the same Wither Skeleton who only just got back up, causing him to fall back down.

PYTHUS

And *Felden*… how could Skorch have lost Felden- how could he have failed me? A “liberation” they are calling it. We’re spread too thin to control all the kingdoms at once.

Pythus turns around. The Wither Skeleton casually moves behind the neighboring Wither Skeleton.

PYTHUS

If the people wish to be free, we will oblige.

Pythus turns towards the Angel of Death, who had been standing silently throughout.

PYTHUS

Free the capitals, and regroup here at Crown Peak when you’re finished. It is time we move forward with the rest of our plans and bring this war to an end.

The Angel of Death crouches, and flies off without a word.

Cuts to Oakendale. Music is tense. Everything is in a terrible state as well, but civilians continue to be able to move about through the streets.

The Angel of Death flies over, and the Wither looks down, and the Wither Skeletons seem to pick up an unspoken hint.

Back down in the streets, suddenly things begin exploding as the Wither reigns fire upon the city. Wither Skeletons begin attacking people.

Music begins raising in intensity. The Angel of Death flies down and lands in an open space, fire burning behind him as he walks towards the camera, both swords drawn. Cuts to black.

To be continued.

# **SEASON 3**, EPISODE9

Opens dramatically to Oakendale on fire. The purging of the capitals is already underway.

People try to escape but the Angel of Death circles the city killing as many stragglers as possible. Cuts to Hyperia and Hailstone as the same thing is happening. All the cities are burning.

The Voltaris look around Hailstone, keeping to themselves amongst the slaughter, a bit worried.

Some scenic shots of the Angel of Death standing on a hill with the city burning below.

In Hyperia, a few people are about to be killed, when the Hydraphel general jumps down and kills the Wither Skeletons.

YUJUKI

Quickly, into the tunnels!

The general motions people to follow her as she tries to save a few people from the slaughter.

Cuts to the End. Abbigail and Luna follow the Ender Eye to its destination.

There is a large room with a sword handle sticking out of a pedestal in the center. She looks between Luna and the sword, then draws it out of the pedestal.

The sword glows purple and then the floor around her shifts and moves down and she gets back to back with Luna, preparing for the first trial.

The camera spins around them, preparing for an attack, then stops and reveals Denny standing nearby.

DENNY

Abbigail?

Abbigail turns, surprised.

ABBIGAIL

Denny? It can’t be… I watched you die.

DENNY

But it wasn’t your fault you know?

ABBIGAIL

How is it not my fault? If I never came to your farm, you’d be alive now.

DENNY

Abbigail, we made the choice to follow you, and you did everything you could to prepare us. I’m glad I got to be a part of your adventure.

Denny holds out a rose, and Abbigail takes it. She looks back up to see Denny fade out into ender particles, as well as the rose in her hand.

She gets over her guilt at having lost Denny and potentially the other Enderknights.

Just then the floor directly under her shifts down and she appears in a lower area. Luna is unable to get down to this new area and roars and claws at the hole.

Vulcannus is approaching, with his Nether blade drawn.

Abbigail draws her sword and together they fight. She is able to disarm him and take his sword, and pins him to the ground about to kill him.

She hesitates, and notices her armor has become a mix of Nether-red. She realizes she can’t and shouldn’t kill an unarmed Vulcannus, so she gives him his sword back.

Vulcannus takes the blade, and vanishes.

The floor and walls shift again and Abbigail shields her eyes from bright light.

She hears birds singing, and removes her hand to find herself back in Underwood at her home.

MR FINCH

You finally decided to come home?

Abbigail turns to see Mr. Finch sitting on his front porch.

ABBIGAIL

Mr. Finch?

MR FINCH

That’s me… if you haven’t forgotten.

Abbigail waits a moment, a bit guilty for not having gone back and checked up on Mr. Finch all this time. The apparition of Mr. Finch gets up out of the chair.

MR FINCH

It wasn’t easy looking after both farms… but I managed. Could have used you though.

ABBIGAIL

I’m sorry Mr. Finch… I had to leave.

MR FINCH

Why? And why is it you never returned, Abbigail?

Abbigail thinks a moment about her reasoning.

ABBIGAIL

At first it was just an impulse… I didn’t know why, but I had to rescue the dragon egg. Afterwards I learned of many terrible things that were coming… and *did* come. I didn’t return Mr. Finch… because I have been given a gift, and it belongs to the whole world.

Mr. Finch slowly smiles, then nods in approval.

The floor drops out from beneath her once more and Abbigail falls roughly this time.

Her endercrown fell off her head and landed further ahead. She looks over at it as a hand picks it up, and Allister is holding the crown. They are standing back in the throne room, where Allister once confronted her leadership.

ALLISTER

It seems I was right all along, Abbigail.

Abbigail looks a bit angry.

ABBIGAIL

The crown doesn’t belong to you, Allister.

ALLISTER

Nor does it belong to you apparently. Who’s left? Is it just you?

Abbigail looks angrier, and then Allister dons the crown once again and begins walking towards Abbigail as he did in their old confrontation here.

ALLISTER

There have never been any female Enderknights, and there never will be. You never were capable of making the difficult decisions, Abbigail, nor muster the courage to kill those who oppose you.

Abbigail twirls her sword and stabs through Allister before he can raise his sword to block.

ABBIGAIL

That’s where you’re wrong.

Abbigail holds the pose for a moment, waiting for something to happen.

Everything appears to have gone wrong suddenly. The music shifts, strange sounds are heard, the illusion flickers and the throne-scene crumbles around her. The floor moves her back up and all at once she’s back where she began near the pedestal.

The endercrown falls to the floor with a clang, breaking the silence.

ABBIGAIL

\*frantic\* No, no, *no.*

Worried, she runs to the crown and places it on her head. It doesn’t illuminate. She looks at the sword which fades out to black as the music comes to a slow and sad end.

She remains on her knees where she picked up the crown in shock.

Luna walks up behind her and nuzzles her lightly.

Abbigail looks around the room and sees many Endermen watching from the shadows.

She musters the courage to stand up in the face of failure, and sheathes her enderblade.

She walks over to the edge of the room where many Endermen are, and begins speaking to them as she slowly walks around the edge of the room.

ABBIGAIL

I’m sorry I’m not the Enderqueen I should have been. I’m sorry I couldn’t do more to protect my Enderknights, and I’m sorry I failed these trials.But this doesn’t mean I’m going to stop fighting. Saxon and Trevor may still be alive, and the Nether will be coming to destroy the End before long. I ask for your help in these dark times.

Abbigail stops, waiting to see what they’ll do.

One by one, the Endermen teleport away and leave her. She looks around, a bit sad, but still resolute.

They all vanish, and she is left alone with Luna again.

She hears an Enderman behind her, and turns to see one step out from the side and approach her. A few more eyes can be seen around the room.

Cuts to Senn standing atop a hill. The original Sendaria theme plays, but much more somber.

Around him, his home remains. Although destroyed, wildlife has reclaimed the area and it appears beautiful despite its emptiness.

Senn walks through it for a bit, then hears a horse behind him.

He turns to see Timber run up to him and nuzzle him.

SENN

Timber!

Timber whinnies as Senn pets him.

SENN

I never thought I’d see you again.

Senn continues to explore his abandoned home as Timber resumes grazing nearby.

He goes into his room and finds it mostly overgrown.

When he steps outside, a flashback scene ensues in which he sees the place beautiful and young again. He sees himself with Ria, and many of their good memories together. Music is peaceful and uplifting.

Flashback ends, he’s squatting in the center of the village. Timber walks up behind him and waits.

SENN

Come on Timber, we have a long, long way to go.

Senn gets up on the back of Timber and he rides off to the south.

Cut back to Northwind, Ria is sitting near the shrine, re-connecting with her mobility song. The two Prime Songs sit on the edge of the shrine.

She gazes at them, as if transfixed by their power.

Suddenly her concentration is broken as the air electrifies and lightning strikes behind her.

She whirls around, weapon ready, and sees Herobrine standing passively, watching her. He pulls out a wooden version of her weapon and tosses it to her, and draws a wood sword of his own, and smirks.

Cuts to the ice sheets down below, camera tilting up to uplifting music. The music reaches an epic uplifting climax. They spar for a bit, and Herobrine continues to beat her.

During the montage, she trains much with Herobrine on the ice, learning to use her songs. At the very end of the montage she returns to the shrine and wields the Prime Songs once more.

Cuts back to the Nether. Pythus is walking down the aisle in front of his throne speaking to the Angel of Death.

PYTHUS

If portals are being destroyed within the Nether, then he has not only betrayed us, but declared war as well. I want him found- now.

Vulcannus’ voice breaks through.

VULCANNUS

\*voice raised over distance\* Are you looking for *me*, brother?

Pythus turns to see Vulcannus standing passively at the end of the throne room.

PYTHUS

Vulcannus! Your insolence truly has no bounds, that you would show yourself in my throne room after all you have wrought!

Vulcannus and Pythus confront each other in the throne room. Many skeleton guards and Netharans on the sidelines watch the scene transpire. The music is very tense here.

VULCANNUS

This throne does not belong to you, Pythus.

PYTHUS

Nor does it belong to you, traitor! You… who brought the Enderqueen right here into this city and gave her records from our sacred library. You do our people a great disgrace.

VULCANNUS

I do no such disgrace. The only one who has wronged our people is yourself, brother, when you put a sword through our father’s chest and stole his throne.

PYTHUS

The throne is *mine!*

Pythus spins his axe around and slams it into the netherbrick floor of the throne room with a loud clang. The clang reverberates for a moment in the silence that follows.

Footsteps can be heard approaching, and everyone seems a bit confused apart from Vulcannus who remains standing confidently.

The Deathsinger walks in slowly and casually, followed by a few of the Voltaris, including Lucidius and Deltheus.

The Angel of Death flies up and lands somewhat in front of the Deathsinger.

PYTHUS

Ingressus? I don’t recall summoning you.

DEATHSINGER

No… you did not.But you see, there has been a complication.

The Deathsinger walks past the Angel of Death and slightly past Vulcannus as the other Voltaris circle out in the throne room.

PYTHUS

What complication? I have everything under control.

DEATHSINGER

Far from it. You have become a liability Pythus, and I can no longer rely on you for my plans. Your reign must now come to an end. We have already made sure of it.

Fades to Hailstone during this speech and shows shots of the Voltaris spreading themselves out preparing to fight the Nether forces stationed there.

Back to throne room.

The Voltaris are positioned around the room now. Everyone is tense. Nether troops draw their weapons slowly and prepare for a potential fight.

PYTHUS

You are many things Ingressus, but I never thought you a fool. You cannot possibly hope to kill me here.

DEATHSINGER

Fear not, Pythus, as I have no come to kill you. Rather, you are being replaced.

Pythus looks back to Vulcannus, who has remained confident all the while.

PYTHUS

You! You’ve been conspiring with the Voltaris as well?! You will never be king of the Nether!

VULCANNUS

That’s where you’re mistaken, brother.

Vulcannus dons the Nethercrown which activates for him, and draws the Netherblade, which glows brightly in his hand.

VULCANNUS

I am Vulcannus, son of Chronos, and the rightful king of the Nether. Stand with me against this usurper- join me and I will restore our kingdom to what it once was.

Pythus looks angry, many of the Nether forces look confused and look around to see what other Nether forces are doing. The Deathsinger continues to watch Pythus, waiting to see his reaction.

Pythus waits a moment, then starts laughing to himself.

PYTHUS

\*laughing to himself\* Oh you fools! Do you think anyone still cares who the “rightful” king is? Chronos was the rightful king and he led our people to ruin.

VULCANNUS

By right of our ancient law I challenge you Pythus, son of Chronos, for the right to the throne.

Tension as Vulcannus draws against Pythus.

PYTHUS

You just don’t understand, do you brother? I now sit on two thrones, and after we’re finished here, I will destroy the End and claim that throne as well. Do you not see? I will be the king of *all three* realms!And I did all of this *without* a crown. The Voltaris won’t save you- they can’t even save themselves. They have grown weak… and desperate. I have become far more powerful than they ever were.

Pythus walks a bit towards them during this speech. A few more shots of the Voltaris at Hailstone about to strike the Nether before fading back at the end of his speech. Pythus stops walking.

PYTHUS

And yet, despite all my achievements, some still believe you are the most powerful being, Ingressus.

Pythus stares down the Deathsinger.

PYTHUS

You don’t think I’ve just sat idle as you plotted against me, do you? Do you really think I’d leave Hailstone so vulnerable? I expected it would come to this.

Shows Hailstone again. Not only are the Voltaris getting ready to strike, but we also see the Nether preparing to strike back. Some Wither Skeletons nod at each other and move off.

PYTHUS

Your Voltaris brothers will find that they are walking into a trap. The beacon will remain under my control, and your clan will be helpless as my forces flood the city killing every last one of them.

We see a Voltaris team moving to the beacon attempting to destroy it. Suddenly skeleton archers appear around the beacon platform and kill all the Voltaris. Cuts to Crown Peak, an army is standing by at the beacon area.

PYTHUS

Perhaps the legends have exaggerated your power, Ingessus.

The Deathsinger realizes that Pythus had set up this trap. Pythus turns towards the Angel of Death.

PYTHUS

Fly to Hailstone and kill the Voltaris.

Pythus turns back forward.

PYTHUS

The rest of you… eliminate them.

The Angel of Death leaps up and flies away as the Deathsinger uses his Mobilium Prime Song to go after him. Vulcannus rushes forward with his Enderblade and the Nether forces start fighting each other as some side with Vulcannus and others remain loyal to Pythus.

Vulcannus and Pythus clash in the center of the throne room.

Angel of Death and Deathsinger fight along the lower area outside the throne room. The Deathsinger is trying to prevent him from getting to the portal, using both his Prime Song and sword.

The Voltaris at Hailstone jump down from their positions and attack the Nether forces.

The Voltaris are fighting too, but they are slowly killed. It becomes apparent that things aren’t going well. Nether forces that draw their weapons to attack other Nether are now being intimidated down and back off.

Pythus lands a good hit on Vulcannus and sends him skidding across the throne floor.

The Deathsinger knocks the Angel of Death away, then jumps out after him to hit him out of the air. He barely misses and lands further below. He looks up to see the Angel of Death flying towards the Nether portal, and knows that he lost. Tragic music begins playing as things go slowly.

He turns and looks around him as the last of the Voltaris are killed, and Pythus slowly approaches Vulcannus. No Nether forces appear to be fighting anymore.

The Voltaris at Hailstone are fighting and being killedwhen suddenly the beacon turns on and Nether reinforcements flood through. The Angel of Death flies up out of the beacon area and attacks as well. Almrak limps towards a viewing area and witnesses the carnage, before a few Wither Skeletons arrive and kill him as well.

Back in the throne room, Pythus finishes his words and is nearly upon Vulcannus.

PYTHUS

What a waste… for all of you to die so needlessly.

He is very near, when suddenly stops, and looks up.

Everyone in the throne seems to stop as well and look off towards the city. A deep rumble is heard. Even Vulcannus turns.

Suddenly Luna flies into view and lands on the far side with a loud rumble. She raises her neck and then lets out a spray of flames across many of the Wither Skeletons.

Abbigail hops off and grabs Vulcannus.

VULCANNUS

Queen Abbigail?!

ABBIGAIL

Something like that.

Abbigail holds her sword up and suddenly a fair amount of Endermen teleport in around her.

Abbigail pulls Vulcannus towards Luna and helps him up onto her back as the rest of the Nether is distracted with the Endermen.

Pythus begins charging them, but Luna lets out another beam of fire at him which he shields himself from using the flat part of his battle axe.

Luna then crouches once, and leaps off.

Endermen are fighting Wither skeletons around them, many of which are dying.

As they fly over the city of the Nether and are shot at by Withers and skeletons alike, we see the Deathsinger escaping on his own as well.

Endermen are fighting all around them, but many are being killed. Luna flies straight towards the large portal and through it.

Back in the throne room, Pythus prepares to leave.

PYTHUS

Bring me the Enderknight prisoners, we leave for the End at once!

Pythus storms off.

Cuts to the Overworld just above the entrance to the first Nether portal.

Luna flies out of the cave and away from the mountain. Cut to elsewhere, they land in a small clearing and dismount.

ABBIGAIL

What happened in there?!

VULCANNUS

My plan failed… and I fear I may have lost my most powerful ally.

Abbigail mounts onto Luna.

ABBIGAIL

We have to get to the End, Pythus will surely make a move against us now.

Abbigail waits a moment, and her and Luna turn towards Vulcannus who continues standing, gazing off in the distance as the evening light shines through the trees. Vulcannus speaks a bit emotionally for the first time.

VULCANNUS

\*a bit emotional\* So many of them… standing before the truth… tenacious in their loyalty to a false king.I had expected so much more from my people… but I should have known better.

Vulcannus takes his crown off and holds it in his hands, looking at it.

VULCANNUS

What value do crowns hold if we choose our own king?

Abbigail watches for a moment, then slides off Luna and takes her helmet off.

ABBIGAIL

I failed the Ender Trials, Vulcannus.

Vulcannus looks over his shoulder, and is surprised when Abbigail holds the deactivated Ender blade in her hands.

ABBIGAIL

Neither of us were the king or queen we expected to be… but that doesn’t mean we can’t still fight for what we believe in.We aren’t born as leaders, we have to earn that right.

Abbigail extends her hand towards Vulcannus. He smiles, and takes her hand as the scene ends.

Cuts to Tartarus. Everyone is mobilizing and preparing for a big battle. Camera moves into the large planning room. Ria, Borgen, Hubris, Grek, Grim, Val, Yujuki, and Herobrine are present, as well as some other random people and officials.

VAL

Our scouts indicate a large force recently mobilized and departed from Crown Peak. We believe they are currently engaging in an attack on the End realm.

RIA

Now is the time to retake our capital city.

YUJUKI

Even with part of their army gone, the remaining forces at Crown Peak are formidable.

HASAN

Further reports suggest*four* Withers at Crown Peak. We were barely able to defeat one during our last encounter, and that was *with* the help of the Enderdragons, which we no longer have with us.

HUBRIS

And we mustn’tlose sight of our primary goal: the Deathsinger. Hehas been known to be at Crown Peak−eliminating him will surely bring this war to an end. Ria, do you think you are ready to fight with the Prime Songs?

Ria glances back towards Herobrine, who stands a bit behind as usual.

RIA

I learned to wield them… but to fight with them?Against the Withers, perhaps, but the Deathsinger…

YUJUKI

You’re our only hope in killing him. Hubris is right: if the Deathsinger is there, he must become our primary target. We will, of course, help in any way we can.

HUBRIS

*He*will be at your side, correct?

Herobrine nods slowly.

BORGEN

Good. I believe the best course of action will be for you both to remain safe and out of combat- reserving your strength to engage only the Withers or the Deathsinger himself.

RIA

Stay out of combat? I should be with the troops, using the Prime Songs to defend them.

VAL

You’d be putting yourself at great risk, and we need you against the Deathsinger.

RIA

Many more people will die if I don’t join them in battle. I founded the Knights of Ardonia to fight for those who could not- I won’t stop fighting now.

HASAN

We all admire your leadership, Ria, however I think you should leave decisions such as this to those more experienced in military strategy. As much as you may have trained, you are no Tidesinger.

Ria looks offended.

RIA

The *Tidesinger* died believing he would wield the Prime Songs- it was decided that I would resume where he left off.

Val somewhat interrupts before things escalate.

VAL

We should put it to a vote. Both sides of the argument have merit.

HASAN

I agree. Where do you stand, Val?

Val walks over to Hasan’s side of the table.

VAL

The Prime Songs, like any Song, can be as dangerous to the wielder as to others. I don’t think we should use them openly.

GREK

Well I’m with Ria on this one. She’s proven her ability both in combat, and as a leader, and I say let’s use all the power we have. What about you, Grim?

Grek walks to Ria’s side of the table and looks towards Grim.

GRIM

\*unrecognizable grunt\*

Everyone looks at him confused, waiting for him to clarify.

Grim looks up and realizes no one understood, so clarifies and goes over to Ria’s side.

GRIM

\*clarifying grunt\*

BORGEN

If we learned anything from Igneous, it’s that aggression and power is not always the best approach. They should be used in moderation.

Borgen stands beside Hasan. They look to Yujuki.

YUJUKI

I don’t claim to understand Songs of power, nor your ability to use them in combat. I will defer to your knowledge and therefore judgement in this instance.

Yujuki takes a few steps towards Ria’s side. It is now four to use the Prime Songs in combat, three against.

They turn to Hubris, who has yet to vote.

GREK

Well it looks like that settles things.

HUBRIS

\*carefully\* Actually… I have to disagree here.

Hubris walks over to Hasan’s side of the table, and Ria, Grek, and Grim watch with surprise as the only one from the original Knights of Ardonia disagrees.

RIA

\*confused\* Hubris…

GREK

You were with us from the beginning, don’t be the only one to stand against us now.

Before Hubris can respond, Yujuki makes a suggestion to calm things again.

YUJUKI

We should dismiss the meeting for now… reconvene in an hour.

Ria merely glares at Hubris, who looks sad, and then Ria storms out.

They watch her go, and Grek seems a bit worried for her.

Music becomes a bit tragic as she walks down out of the conference room into the main hall. She seems a bit distracted and wanting to get fresh air.

Suddenly she stops, eyes wide.

Wide shot of the room. Many people are moving around in the main hall preparing for the battle, but two figures stand still on either side of the view, Ria on one, Senn on the other. Senn holds a small bushel of allium flowers.

SENN

Ria…

RIA

Senn?

She slowly walks towards him, almost too surprised that he’s back again. Senn is trying to get his words right.

SENN

Ria I uh… I brought you some flowers from home.

He holds the flowers out, but she doesn’t seem to notice.

SENN

I want to apologize for leaving you like that… and that I’m not the person you thought I was.

She comes to a stop in front of him.

RIA

Senn… you have nothing to apologize for. It is me who has been wrong. I shouldn’t have let your lack of clanship stand between us. I don’t care that you’re Voltaris… that doesn’t change who you are, or how much I care about you.

Senn smiles brightly, and Ria hugs him.

Senn, too emotional, can’t bring himself to speak, but drops the flowers at their feet and holds her in his arms, happy at last.

Cuts ahead to Ria and Senn walking together back to the conference room.

RIA

They held a vote whether or not to use the Prime Songs in battle. With your vote, we should have a majority.

They re-enter the conference room.

GREK

Look who decided to show back up!

HUBRIS

We thought you were Voltaris.

SENN

I *am* Voltaris, and the Deathsinger wants me to deliver the Prime Songs and stand down.

It gets a bit quiet.

SENN

But that’s not what we’re going to do. We’re going to take the fight to Crown Peak and retake our capital.

BORGEN

We may have a compromise on our previous vote… there is a way you can use the Prime Songs in battle without risking yourself in the front lines.

RIA

Go on…

BORGEN

A team of Magnorites have informed me of the existence of several tunnels directly below Crown Peak. We can sneak you in with a small team to avoid the front lines.

Ria nods.

RIA

Good, then it is settled. Everyone: I am proud to have served with you during these hard times. We and the people of Ardonia have shown remarkable courage and resilience. In Felden, we have seen what that can yield. We will see it again tomorrow at Crown Peak.

Ria leans against the table looking over the map one last time before finishing.

RIA

There was an old Ardoni who believed the Voltaris would return. He warned us to prepare, and yet we ignored his pleas, ignorant in our bliss. His name was Thalleous Sendaris, and he died protecting the Prime Songs, protecting Senn, and protecting Ardonia. Now we fight the war he strove to avoid. But tomorrow we have a chance of ending this war. Fight strong, fight together, and we will prevail.

During her monologue, it shows shots of the different armies and factions which line up with her speech. The army at Tartarus is moving out and heading north to Crown Peak. The Nether is arriving in the End with Pythus. The Angel of Death flies over Crown Peak protectively.

Music cuts out to the cold winds of Northwind. The Deathsinger rides to the base of Hailstone on his horse. He runs up the stairs to the main courtyard, and stops when he gets there.

The camera turns around revealing slaughtered Voltaris everywhere. It is very still and quiet, except the sound of the wind.

The Deathsinger drops to his knees, and the camera slides slowly as the music rises.

To be concluded.

# **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.

Hedraws 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 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 fearedthat 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.

Yujukinods 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 believedthe 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 Deathsingerfighting 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 protectArdonia- 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.