# **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.