

Queen Of Legends

Opening Scene: Light passes through the window engulfing the room in warm vibrant reds, yellows, and oranges. A grandmother takes care of her granddaughter brushing her hair as she sang the song of Mortuus. The little girl looks up at her grandmother.

Granddaughter: Baba, who is Mortuus?

Grandmother: Mortuus, was a great God that gave us life again, it was said that he could move mountains with the palm of his hands, and the Earth shook with each step he took.

Granddaughter: He sounds scary Baba, and yet you sing to him?

Grandmother: After the awakening the world was not the same anymore. Many died at the hands of knowledge and ideas. Brothers turned against brothers, sisters against sisters. The world was crumbling a part but with all of that Mortuus stood proud and protected his people.

Granddaughter: How do you know so much Baba?

Grandmother: My grandmother passed it down to her daughter how passed it down to her daughter. This is our story, but it is your mother that would have to pass it down to you.

Granddaughter: Baba, will I ever meet Mortuus?

Grandmother: It depends Nala.

Nala: Depends?

Grandmother: He can only come back when the people need him the most, and when his body is put to-

Enters the living room from the kitchen.

Mana: Grandmother, are you telling Nala stories about your God again?

Grandmother: Mana, have respect for if it was not for Mortuus none of us would be here right now. So don't you think its time, Nala is eight years old. It's about time she new about here heritage.

Mana: Mother in this household we don't follow that ideology, and you know that.

Grandmother: You were born in the Mortuus culture not the Matrecula, if you won't teach her then I will, and she will decide what she wants to be.

Mana: Fine mother do what you want but it won't change my belief or the belief of my child (she said irritated).

Mana exits the living room and goes back to the kitchen to cook some breakfast.
Nala stands up from the ground and sits on the couch facing her grandmother.

Grandmother: I guess I must start from the beginning. As stated in the old text in the time of old there was land and sea. In this land thrived groups of people that lived in harmony.

Nala: What happened?

Grandmother: Don't interrupt.

Nala: Sorry.

Grandmother: As I was saying, each possessed an idea that they thought was the way of the land. These ideas began a great change called The Awakening. Sides were taken and war began. Soil went unfertile and rivers ran with the color red. Ideas became a thing to fear, for it brings war. Many died and death knows no age. In the end people fear the every humans they were around. As the land shift and change people spread all across forming new communities. Out of fear for what is to come a creed was made stating that no more ideas will take root and will be eliminated if it threatens the world. In the end five religions grew out of it. A guild was also formed taking one person from each religion to create and enforce laws. At the end one religion went above the rest and are the rulers of this new world. Can you guess which religion?

Nala: Mortuus?

Grandmother: Correct.

Nala: But Baba, why tell me this story if it has nothing to do with Mortuus.

Grandmother: Nala, you need to know a bit about the past before you find out about Mortuus.

Mana walks back into the living room.

Mana: All right mother you've had your chance now its time to eat come on now

Nala.

Nala stands up from the couch and heads to the kitchen to eat. Her mother bends down to her level and passes her a plate.

Mana: Nala (She said whispering) Honey you remember now your allegiance lies with the Matercula religion and our Goddess

Nala: Yes mother.

Nala takes some food on to her plate and moves into the living room again. She sits next to her grandmother eating and her mother enters the living room too with two plates. She hands one to her own mother and takes her plates and sits opposite to them onto the other couch. The doorknob turns and in walks in Jordan.

Nala: Mama!

Jordan: Hello sweetie, how are you?

Nala: I'm good, Baba came to visit and she told me a bit about Mortuus.

Jordan: She did what? Mana what is going on here?

Mana: I'm very sorry honey, but mama came to visit and she just started talking.

Jordan: She knows that in this household we don't talk about that religion.

Grandmother: She has the right to know!

Jordan: Nala is Mana and my daughter not yours! And I decide what she will learn or not!

Grandmother: After everything Mortuus has done for you and your people?

Jordan: He did nothing for me and my people, not to mention we are always at constant war.

Nala: Stop figh-

Nala collapses onto the floor and both Jordan and Mana ran to see what's the matter. Mana screams at her mother telling her to go and call for help. Her mother runs to the village to talk to the village doctor and runs back in. The doctor runs a few tests and said he needed until the end of the day to give the final diagnosis.

Doctor: I couldn't believe this, so I had to run a few test and I'm still confused. I kept running the test throughout the day and it always gives me the same answer without fail.

Mana: What does the test says about my daughter? Is she going to be okay? Tell me!

Doctor: Depends on what you considers as okay.

Jordan: What do you mean by that?

Doctor: Well your daughter tested positive for being the next vessel.

Mana: That's not possible, how can our daughter be the next vessel?

Doctor: Well a vessel isn't something that is passed down, its given to someone that is chosen.

Grandmother: What is this Vessel?

Doctor: A vessel is the next in line that will take in the goddess Mara into her body and will allow for the Goddess to speak through her.

Jordan: How is this even possible the vessel we have has just turned twenty, how is it possible that a new vessel has been picked?

Doctor: Actually this is unknown to the public but the current vessel is dying. A vessel is at its prime between the ages of eight and twenty. However by the end the vessel dies after twenty due to the strain the body has.

Mana: No, my daughter is not the next vessel. She can't be, even if I have to take her and run, I won't be handing her over.

Nala wakes up and gets up from the bed and walks down the stairs and enters the living room.

Nala: *You shall not run away with this body*

The doctor falls to the ground and bows down as well as Mana and Jordan

Jordan: Please Goddess Mara, can't you pick another to be your vessel?

Nala: *No, this child is the one I have selected and if you ever leave this city then the vessel shall die and I will pick a new. But you will lose your daughter. You have done your nation a great sacrifice.*

Nala fainted again into her mothers arm. Mana starts to cry and Jordan holds her tight telling her that everything is going to be fine.

End Of Scene 1