

Title: The Shadowveil Saga Written by: Wolf Seven Genre: Fantasy / Action / Adventure

FADE IN:

EXT. AETHORIA – FLOATING SKIES – DAY

A vast, magical realm spreads beneath a glowing sky. Floating islands drift between massive forests, crystal lakes shimmer, and ancient ruins rest on cliffs. Runes flicker in the wind.

NARRATOR (V.O.) In the realm of Aethoria, where magic and mystery entwine, a group of heroes emerged to face the darkness of the Shadowveil.

EXT. CLIFFSIDE OVERLOOKING DARK HORIZON – NIGHT

LYRA (20s), a strong, battle-worn warrior, stands next to KAEI (20s), a quiet archer with sharp eyes, and LILA (early 20s), a mysterious mage with violet glowing tattoos.

KAEI That storm... it's spreading again. Closer than yesterday.

LILA It's not weather. It's the veil — feeding, expanding.

LYRA Then we move now. Before it consumes more of Aethoria.

EXT. TEMPLE OF THE ANCIENTS – NIGHT

An ancient, crumbling structure nestled between cliffs. Inside, runes glow faintly on stone walls. MALAKAI (60s), a sage cloaked in gray, stands over an altar.

The trio enters cautiously.

MALAKAI You've come. Just as the scrolls foretold.

LYRA Is the prophecy real?

MALAKAI Real — and dangerous. The Shadowveil was never meant to be faced by mortals... but prophecy leaves us little choice.

EXT. WASTELANDS – FLASHBACK – NIGHT

Dark silhouettes of robed figures chant. A portal to the void rips open. Black mist pours from it, consuming the land. Screams.

NARRATOR (V.O.) The veil was born from the arrogance of a forgotten civilization. Their hunger for power opened the void — and the void answered.

INT. ORDER OF THE VEILED STRONGHOLD – NIGHT

A secret chamber, dimly lit. Hooded figures kneel as EREBUS (30s), intense and commanding, addresses them.

EREBUS The veil is not to be feared — it is to be controlled. With it, we reshape Aethoria.

FLASH IMAGE – EREBUS'S MOTHER DYING IN HIS ARMS.

EREBUS (CONT'D) And I will bring her back.

EXT. FOREST PATH – DAY

LYRA walks alone, looking at a tattered photo: her family — young Erebus beside her.

LILA (O.S.) You never told me you had a brother.

LYRA I thought I'd lost him... to the darkness.

EXT. CAVE ENTRANCE – NIGHT

The group stands before a giant stone doorway, engraved with ancient glyphs.

MALAKAI The artifact lies within. But the path is guarded.

INT. ANCIENT RUINS – NIGHT

Traps, illusions, and magical guardians test the group. KAEEL shoots arrows mid-air. LILA conjures shields. LYRA slices through shadow beasts.

INT. ALTAR ROOM – DEEP IN RUINS

A glowing crystal artifact levitates over a pedestal.

GUARDIAN (O.S.) Only those willing to sacrifice may proceed.

MALAKAI steps forward.

MALAKAI Then let my years buy them time.

He fades into light. The path clears.

EXT. RITUAL SITE – NIGHT

LILA channels the magic. The artifact hovers above LYRA. The ritual begins. Energy surges.

ARACHNE (40s), ghostly, begins to form.

KAEL It's working.

LILA But it's draining her!

LYRA drops to her knees.

EREBUS (O.S.) ENOUGH!

EREBUS enters, energy flaring.

EREBUS (CONT'D) She lives — or none of you do.

He unleashes a wave of power. LILA counters with a barrier. Arachne stabilizes, becoming fully formed.

ARACHNE Erebus... my son.

EREBUS falters.

EXT. SHADOWVEIL STRONGHOLD – NIGHT

The group marches toward a black spire surrounded by void. Shadow minions swarm.

FIGHT SEQUENCE – Magic, swordplay, archery. Explosions of light vs. dark.

INT. SHADOWVEIL CORE CHAMBER

Erebus and Arachne duel. Their power shakes the chamber.

Meanwhile, LYRA, Kael, and Lila strike at the Shadowveil's core. Cracks appear. Energy bleeds.

EREBUS You'd sacrifice everything – for what?

ARACHNE For balance. For them.

She overpowers him.

The Shadowveil collapses inward – imploding.

EXT. AETHORIA – DAWN

Light returns. Birds chirp. The land heals.

LYRA It's over.

LILA No. It's a new beginning.

EXT. ROYAL COURTYARD – DAY

The group is honored. Statues unveiled. Aethoria celebrates.

KAEL Think we'll get a break now?

LYRA (smirks) Doubt it.

FADE OUT.

TEXT ON SCREEN: THE END — OR A NEW BEGINNING?

CREDITS ROLL.