

Light of Time

Written by

Daniel Cappello
Monique Josaphat
Daniel Owens
Tamara Canty
Alicia Riggins
Megan Coville
Gabriel Simpson

EXT. SHORLINE - FEW DAYS EARLIER - NIGHT

A wave CRASHES against the feet of PEASANT ONE, as he walks along side PEASANT TWO, both dressed in torn clothing.

PEASANT ONE

What's with the tributes these days anyway?

PEASANT TWO

They're more like trades anyway...
I get your point. We've had nothing good these past couple of months, and they still gave us bread in return.

PEASANT ONE

But still -- I hear that some people get beef... Nobody gets beef unless they're trading something good.

PEASANT TWO

Heard Tyrus, traded his daughter for a cow... Poor cow.

A circular sphere brushes up against his leg.

PEASANT ONE

What is that...?

Peasant One trips in the sand and scrapes up the coarse sand from below him. A round sphere glows of a bright yellow hue.

PEASANT ONE (CONT'D)

Holy cow that hurt... I always seem to have the worst of luck.

Peasant Two laughs. He examines the object at his feet.

PEASANT TWO

It can't be...

Peasant two crouches down and studies the object further. He picks it up and analyzes the sphere from all angles. He takes the sphere and wipes it down with his sleeve.

PEASANT ONE

Have we just stumbled upon good fortune for once?

PEASANT TWO

We have just earned ourselves two cows, my friend.

He takes another glance at it. The sphere shines brighter.

INT. JACOB'S PUB - PRESENT DAY - MORNING

ZAOS, 21, sits at the bar dressed in green garbed slacks. He raises his hand to gesture for a drink. Not a soul in sight.

ZAOS
Can a man get some decent service
around here?

A tall glass pint slides across the table. JACOB, 21, stands at the other end as he wipes down an empty glass.

JACOB
Back again, I see...

Zaos chugs the ale in one gulp. He wipes the excess from his mouth using his the sleeve of his shirt.

ZAOS
Just shut up, and keep em' coming.

JACOB
Remember where you are. This is my
bar, and I can kick you out of here
anytime.

ZAOS
I'd like to see you try.

JACOB
Like the time I kicked you ass the
other night.

They both laugh. A bang STRIKES the front door.

JACOB (CONT'D)
Now, who could that be this early
in the morning?

ZAOS
Maybe your lady friend wants to
finally give it go with trusty ol'
Zaos.

JACOB
You better shut your mouth.

Another bang STRIKES the front door.

JACOB (CONT'D)
Wait right here -- don't move.

Jacob opens the front door to find GLACIUS, in bronzed armor with a note in his hand. A large carriage sits behind him.

GLACIUS

There's an urgent message from King
Gradius.

Zaos raises his glass as he remains seated at the bar.

ZAOS

Nice to see first thing in the
morning, Glacius... not.

Jacob grabs the note from Glacius.

JACOB

Says here that Zaos needs to depart
immediately.

Zaos stumbles over and snatches the note from Jacob's hand.

ZAOS

You can tell King Gradius, I'm not
interested. I'm busy.

GLACIUS

This is a matter of saving the
kingdom. You have no choice.

Zaos scoffs.

ZAOS

Like I said already... I'm busy.

JACOB

We'll be right out, Sir Glacius.

GLACIUS

As you wish. You're carriage
awaits.

Jacob shuts the door. He turns to Zaos.

JACOB

You can't keep running from the
king. It will only be matter of
time until you get exiled.

ZAOS

If I do this, you're coming along.

Jacob sighs. Piercing red eyes protrude in the shadows at the
top crevice in the ceiling. A gust of wind peaks through.

INT. CALIGO BASE - DANOS ROOM - LATER

DANOTH, primp and proper, stands in front of a mirror. He's examining himself. He looks at his garb and adjust the collars so that they aren't out of place.

He closes his eyes and extends out his left arm. JOSEPHINE, flies in and lands on his arm. Josephine is majestic and has something in her beak.

DANOTH

What is that you have for me this time, Josie?

Josephine drops the contents of its beak in the hand of Danoth. He opens it up with interest on his face.

DANOTH (CONT'D)

Where'd you get this?

JOSEPHINE

I was doing some recon, and I stumbled upon this invitation. Would be a real shame if King Gradius' bodyguard was suddenly ambushed.

DANOTH

Do you think they have info on the Salvatorem Saeculi?

JOSEPHINE

I'd reckon they'd lead us right to it.

Danoth goes to his closet door and swings it open. Inside are a cavalcade of weapons. He picks up a bright silver knife and wipes it off from the front and back with his shirt.

He sticks the blade in his left boot. He picks up another copper one and does the same.

JOSEPHINE (CONT'D)

They'll never see it coming.

Danoth shakes Josephine from his arm and readjusts his garb. He grabs his robe and throws it on. He places his hood on his head and tosses the note on the ground.

DANOTH

Let's go Josie, we have a king to escort.

Danoth exits the room and as he shuts the door, the note on the ground becomes clearer.

NOTE READS:

Meeting of the Kings', for King Gradius' eyes only.

EXT. KINGS' HIGHWAY - WINDING TRAIL - MORNING

Jacob and Zaos stand beside the carriage with a large chest in the back marked with the insignia of a dragon.

ZAOS

Let's get this over with, so I can get paid and drink all the ale in the world.

JACOB

Is that all you can really think about with the world at stake?

ZAOS

Not my problem. If it was up to me, they all can rot in hell for all I care.

Glacius walks up to them.

GLACIUS

Are we all set to depart?

ZAOS

Aye, aye -- jerkoff.

GLACIUS

You better watch it. You're lucky to be a friend of the king or I'd...

ZAOS

Do absolutely nothing...

Zaos looks in the back of the carriage.

ZAOS (CONT'D)

Please tell me we... yes! Jacob, this is why we're good friends.

JACOB

I'd thought to bring a barrel of ale for the road. I don't want to hear your whining the entire trip.

ZAOS
You sir, are a smart man.

GLACIUS
We don't have a lot of time. Be on
your way.

Jacob and Zaos hop into the carriage.

JACOB
Ready?

Zaos pours himself a tall pint of ale.

ZAOS
Now, I am. Let the journey
commence.

EXT. KINGS' HIGHWAY - CLIFF - MORNING

Danoth crouches down on a tree stump and overlooks the carriage as Josephine rests on his shoulder.

DANOTH
You have proven yourself even
further, Josie.

JOSEPHINE
Have I ever steered you in the
wrong direction?

Danoth strokes his fingers through Josephines' feathers.

DANOTH
Never... You have made me very
proud.

The carriage departs.

JOSEPHINE
They are in one hell of a surprise.

DANOTH
The world will be in our hands.
They will bow down before the
legendary assassin, Danoth...

Josephine SCREECHES.