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## **Blood of the Orders**

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CHAPTER I: PILOT

Written for Television

by

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First draft

FADE IN:

EXT: SKY -DAY

A carrier pigeon soars in the sky. Crossing the wide river underneath, it tucks in the wings to swoop down at maximum speed, and exits the frame.

WEATHERSHOT OF A LANDSCAPE

SUPER OVER SCENE: HAGARI, WESTERN CONTINENT

Flying over the wheat fields of the city's outskirt, the bird continues its journey. Far ahead in a distance is a place waiting for its messenger.

INT: PIGEON LOFT - HOMING COMMAND -DAY

An attendant is inside the loft feeding pigeons when he sees the messenger enters the loft. He rushes to the bird to retrieve the message secured on its leg.

EXT: SHALLOW RIVER BEND -DAY

A man in thirties, well built, hard face with gangly attitude stands in the shallow water, fishing. He is COMMANDER SEVIL of South Hagarian Army of Nazadine.

B.G on the river bank is a rider at full gallop coming toward the fisherman.

The man continues fishing despite getting jarred by galloping sounds.

RIVER BANK

The rider reins his horse.

RIDER

Commander! You have an urgent message.

Without turning to the voice, Sevil replies.

SEVIL

What is it?

RIDER

We have a problem at Long Port....
Orders are everywhere. They said
they're looking for a convict!

EXT: CLOUDY SKY -DAY

SUPER OVER SCENE: Studio Name

SUPER OVER SCENE: Production Company Name

Prestorm condition. Thick dark clouds fill the sky. A flash of lighting followed by a CLAP OF THUNDER. Then, a group of aerial troops riding colossal dragons cut across the frame, and race on.

EXT: HARBOR - CONTINOUS

BEGINNING CREDITS START

Workers are busy unloading containers from galleys docked at the bay as the rain begins to pour down...and the dragons fly over them.

CUT TO:

A SIGN- "Long Port Bar & Resort"

EXT: OUTSIDE LONG PORT BAR & RESORT-DAY

Commander Sevil lands his dragon and dismounts, followed by his squad. He observes the surrounding and sees the chaos.

His troops and the others dressed in different uniforms are having a quarrel and some kind of a small stand-off situation.

Commander ignores the crisis and approaches the building.

INT: LONG PORT BAR & RESORT -DAY

Fully equipped pervasive security troops occupy the dining floor. Sevil enters the bar with his own guards tailing him.

INT: UPSTAIRS LOUNGE - CONTINOUS

Commander Sevil climbs the final three steps of squeaky stairs

to meet a craggy and chunky man lounging the steamy meals at a big round table sits in the middle of top floor.

Two creatures wearing black armor and a hood guard their boss from healthy distance.

Big man halts the lunch, and studies the Commander.

BIG MAN

You must be the mighty Reporting Commander of the west.

Irritated, commander stares at him.

SEVIL

You have a lot of guts to be here.

BIG MAN

Is this how you treat your visitors? I came in peace commander. And actually, this is my first time here, so be..nice.

SEVIL

What're you doing on my land?

BIG MAN

(smiling)

Youpathetic humans.

He wipes off his hands with a napkin, discards it and stands up firmly...then speeds toward Commander. The Commander's guards automatically lay their hands on their sword hilts as the big man reaches something in his pocket but Sevil stays impassive.

He digs a roll of paper and ... THROWS it at the man's chest.

BIG MAN

My name is Araton...I'm the General from the Orders of the Republic.

And that's the order from my Emperor commanding a capture of an outlaw on this continent....and I need you to stay out of our way.

SEVIL

(picking up scroll)

We don't permit anyone carry out their objectives, or to exercise

their force. If you give us a good description, we will handle this outlaw...any..

ARATON

(interrupting)

I wasn't asking your permission...

and I'm only here to follow

orders...you gotta say something smart? You better deal it with my boss.

SEVIL

(reading the scroll)
What kind of a general cross the
world to arrest a convict?

ARATON

The kind you don't wanna mess with commander.

Sevil gives him a solid stare. Tensions mount.

SEVIL

I swear I will cut every inch of you if you touch our people.

ARATON

Very sure you will.

Commander Sevil exits the lounge before things get worse. The meeting is over.

EXT: CEMETERY -NIGHT

Thick fog overwhelms the remote cemetery. Old and abandoned as it had over crowded with too many shrubs and trees that took over the landscape long ago.

Over these numerous old graveyards, a thin layer of fog hovers. It begins to dance in a night wind flowing pass through.

EXT: CEMETERY -NIGHT

A WHITE OWL- rests on the half-fallen hanging sign that says,

"West Land Cemetery"

...and it flies away after sensing the danger coming into the area.

Storming out of exit is a BOY having the fastest run of his life.

BARKING sounds behind him. Dogs!

He pants for as much as he can grasp into the lungs. Panic and fear crush over his face.

EXT: PATH OUTSIDE CEMETERY -NIGHT

TALL GRASSES spur up angrily from the rushing wind of some creatures' speeding feet.

BIRD'S EYE VIEW:

Black hooded figures, riding the giant mountain wolves rage on the path leading to the cemetery.

EXT: DOWNHILL SLOPE -NIGHT

The boy slides down the hill, brushing dirt, leaves, and broken branches on his way down.

EXT: UNDER WOODEN BRIDGE -NIGHT

Moon light shatters through the leaves and branches of the aged trees but it is almost pitch black under the bridge.

A black hooded figurelands hard and sees a thick vine. He races toward it.

Something bursts out...a small figure...it flees to the other side of the bridge. It's that boy in desperate need of escape, but there's no luck for him.

Another hooded figure....jumps down from above the bridge to block his escape path. The boy still insists to run, but he's taken into the arms of the figure. Busted!!

EXT: JUNGLE PATH -NIGHT

Eight mounted combat unit stand by behind their LEADER who dresses differently. He wears a red cloak...not black...and no hood.

The skin is pale as bleach. Red-devil eyes. His long hair is tied.

They are ORDERS OF THE REPUBLIC. Known as Orders.

One of the units impatiently approaches the boy in custody. He snatches the boy's hand to look at...

A TATTOO-like birth mark on the boy's FOREARM.

ORDER #1

(to Leader)

It's not him!

LEADER

All right. Let's move out!

Order #1 looks at the frightened kid, turns away, and leaps onto his ride.

The boy is exhausted. He drops to the ground, staring at the creatures leaving him that he'll never forget for the rest of his life.

INT: CABIN -NIGHT

An OIL LAMP- getsknocked over by a body falling onto it, and that terminates the given light.

We are taken into complete darkness.

(Sound of tumbling objects)

FLAMES ignite the cabin. Not from the accidental fire from an oil lamp, but from a standing creature holding the FIERY SWORD.

A middle aged man is beaten down to the floor....scooped up from his blood stained collar by another big creature.

It's Araton in rage. He gives a blow shot to the man's stomach.

ARATON

(agonized)

You gave us the wrong boy!

BEATEN MAN

I don't know...that's the only boy

I know with the forearm mark...

Araton gives another hard hit on the man to give a broken nose to bleed all over his linen shirt.

He gives another one. This one to the stomach.

ARATON

You're lying!!!

BEATEN MAN

(murmuring)

There's another boy.

He pulls up the man.

ARATON

What did you say??

BEATEN MAN

There's another one, but I've only heard about him. People say he's a temple boy.

ARATON

Which temple??

BEATEN MAN

I don't know. I swear to God. I don't know where it is. I've only heard the rumor.

ARATON

The rumor was all I needed.

The beaten man's neck is stabbed by a short thin blade which stays in there as the man frantically attempts to regain control balance.

After a few steps limping backward, the man falls to the floor lifeless. Blood gushes out from the wound terribly.

General gives an order to the man standing and watching the whole scene from the dark corner. Lieutenant SAUDAKK.

ARATON

Scout all temples in three cities radius.

FADE OUT TO BLACK:

(SOUND of Water current)

FADE IN:

EXT: RIVER -DAY

Moderate water current flowing under the afternoon sun. A piece of wood is drifting with the current. Going...going and it gets stuck at the decaying branches deposited by the river bank.

On the road parallel to the river, a young boy with an empty small basket strolls along.

EXT/INT: WELL- UNDER WATER - DAY

CALM WATER SURFACE of the well- suddenly bombarded by a WOODEN bucket dropping, and splashing through. Scooping out full of water.

EXT: WELL -DAY

The boy is washing the vegetables.

CU: The empty basket sits next to him.

He sets aside the cleaned cabbages, grabs a big potato from the basket, and begins the washing process.

His name is LAW. Eleven-years-old, energetic, and charming boy.

WEATHER SHOT:

Impregnable structure lies on top of the stairs, the TEMPLE OF DIVINE.

EXT: STAIRWAY TO TEMPLE -DUSK

Law is going up the stairs rapidly. On his back, basket full of

veggies. Almost running up those stairs, he seems to be late for some occasion.

Three young boys race down the steps, tackling each other and they see him.

YOUNG BOY

(yelling)

We are the Interceptors...and we will intercept...

(beat)

A Veggie Boy!!

Boys laugh at their friend's taunt. One of the boys takes out tomatoes from Law's basket, tosses in the air...and kicks them away.

YOUNG BOY #2

And his tomato bomb!!!

The other boys take out all kinds of vegetables. Potatoes get swung down the steps...egg plants get smashed against the stone steps...lettuce get kicked around like a soccer ball...it's a nightmare for veggies.

LAW

Hey....hey....stop!!

Law tries to protect his basket seriously from the playful kids. They are satisfied with the mock, and continue their way to down the stairs, laughing and kicking some of the tomatoes into the bamboo tress.

INT: MAIN KITCHEN -NIGHT

Rush hour in a busy kitchen. It's full of cooks, assistant cooks, and helpers preparing their meals.

Law enters the kitchen. One of the cooks sees him.

COOK

(yells)

Hey guys! Law's here!

Another cook overheard that, and turns to the boy.

COOK #2

(to Law)

Come here! We need some more tomatoes! How many did you get?

Law gazes at some tomatoes in his basket. Total of two.

EXT: KUZONME TEMPLE -NIGHT

Beautiful clear sky brags its spectacular midnight show over the quiet temple built above the high ground from thickets.

Thin layers of smoke still swirl around the dead bonfire. The peace is soon ended by...

(SOUNDS of Galloping creatures)

TEMPLE ENTRANCE GATE- is closed and shut, but it is breached...broken and RAMMED down by raging HEAVY ARMORED ENORMOUS MOUNTAIN WOLVES carrying hooded figures, the Orders.

EXT: KUZONME TEMPLE/ PLAYGROUND -NIGHT

Everyone is lined up on their knees. Two lines...One consist of temple masters, and the other line is just young boys. All on their knees facing---

Commander Araton observing the children from his heavy armored WOLF MOUNT. His troops standby behind.

## ARATON

Is this all the children??

His question is answered by a SCREAM of another young boy. Two creatures in black cloth armors are towing the last boy to the Commander. Araton dismounts, and approaches the cluster of frightened boys. Then, gives a motion to the creature.

The creature uncovers the hood…revealing his smoked colored skin. He is LIEUTENANT SAUDAKK. He steps to the nearest boy….grabs the FOREARM….and lift up the boy's linen sleeve. Nothing. He goes to the next boy, and does the same thing. Nothing on the forearm again. He continues to the next one.

Araton shadows his man, watching, waiting, and hoping to find what he wants. What he came here for.

They check every boy's forearm. The boy they're looking for

isn't here. Araton asks Saudakk.

ARATON

How far is the next temple?

SAUDAKK

About half a night.

ARATON

(satisfied)

Very nice.

He orders the troops.

ARATON

Let's go boys!!

SERIES OF SHOTS:

EXT: ANOTHER TEMPLE -NIGHT

Araton is repeating the same task. Searching for the prey.

ANOTHER TEMPLE-

Another raid of Commander Araton and his troops.

HALLWAY-

Dozens of young boys are on their knees, being inspected by Lt.Saudakk.

CUT TO:

A WOODEN DOOR

---opened by half-asleep PRINCE JAHNN of Nazadine, in his bed hair. He rubs his eyes...widen them...tries to wake up. Young, artful, tall, and slender prince charming smiles.

PRINCE JAHNN

Come in.

INT: PRINCE'S CHAMBER- CONTINOUS

An old man in late sixties, frail, clever, long tied silvered-hair comes into the room. He is CHANCELLOR NAROBIE.

Large wealthy canopy couch and wooden coffee table are placed by the closed silk curtains of the bed chamber.

PRINCE JAHNN

I'll be right back. Take a seat chancellor.

Chancellor sits down. Prince disappears into the curtains.... then we hear INDISTINCT WHISPERS coming from behind the closed curtains....and a few seconds later Prince comes out with....

A beautiful young woman covered in silk night gown. She carries her clothes while Prince walks her to the door. They exchange smiles and kisses before the separation. Prince comes back to the chair. The Chancellor stands up to deliver the message.

PRINCE JAHNN

The youngest daughter of King Liden. Very wild girl....anyway...go ahead.

CHANCELLOR NAROBIE

We know what Orders are chasing for, it's a boy. It's a ten-years-old boy. Maybe eleven.

PRINCE JAHNN

A boy? Who is he?

CHANCELLOR NAROBIE
That's still unknown. They raided
multiple temples at the southern
shoreline. Looking for him.

PRINCE JAHNN

They raided!!?? What do you mean? They attacked our temples?

CHANCELLOR NAROBIE

Let me rephrase my prince...they searched....no one was harmed, still I wouldn't call it a raid.

Prince takes a brief moment.

PRINCE JAHNN

So...he must be from the East...what is he doing here in the West?

Chancellor answers that with silence stare at the ground.

PRINCE JAHNN

I want to meet someone who knows everything...everywhere...and everyone from the East. Can you arrange that chancellor?

CHANCELLOR

That wouldn't be a problem my prince. Enjoy your rest of the morning. I will report by noon.

Narobie walks away to the door.

PRINCE JAHNN

Chancellor.

Narobie turns.

PRINCE JAHNN

When was the last time we went to war against the Orders? I am just asking you to refresh your memory.

CHANCELLOR

We never had my prince.

PRINCE JAHNN

And I'm hoping we don't go over for for a boy...for who we don't even know of....can you also arrange that please.. chancellor.

Chancellor nods, and leaves the chamber.

EXT: MAIN GATE -TEMPLE OF DIVINE--NIGHT

TATTO-like LACING PATTERNS BIRTHMARKS on a FOREARM...igniting..

A FLAME- being transferred onto the wick of the candelabra.

Law lights up the last candle stick by the main gate big wooden door. He extinguishes the short candle, and heads back to the temple.

VOICE comes from the other side of the wall.

Itdraws his attention to the direction of the voice.

GIRL (O.S)

(whispering)

Hey....over here.

He looks around, but has not a clue.

GIRL (O.S)

Over here....you see me?

He finally sees the eyes through a crack on the wall.

GIRL

Can you let me in from the back door please?

He approaches the wall.

LAW

Did you get locked out? Why are you outside?

GIRL

I'll tell you in a minute....can you
go to backdoor and meet me there?

LAW

All right.

EXT: BACKDOOR -TEMPLE OF DIVINE-NIGHT

Law opens the door for a very pretty young girl about his age.

PRETTY GIRL

Thanks.

She offers a handshake.

PRETTY GIRL

I'm Lily.

He grabs her hand.

LAW

I'm Law.

A FIGURE appears behind Law...hitting two pressure points behind his neck. Law's smiling face is shut down and eyes begin to droop, then he falls onto Lily.

LAW'S P.OV: (BLURRING GRADUALLY)

QUICK CUTS:

Law rinsing off the dirt from cabbage.

Feeding his lunch, the bread crumbs to fishes in a stream.

Three kids bullying with his tomatoes by temple stairway.

Law igniting the candelabras.

Him shaking her hand ....

Lily catching him as he falls, and a BLACK figure looking at him.

END OF CUTS:

EXT: STAIRWAY TO TEMPLE -DAWN

(SOUND of footsteps)....then ACROSS THE FRAME:
BOOTS AFTER BOOTS...SPRINTING UP THE STEPS.

WIDEN TO REVEAL:

General Araton's troops marching up the stairway to the temple. More MOUNTED troops are arriving at the base of the stairway.

INT: MAIN HALL/TEMPLE OF DIVINE- MOMENTS LATER

People are lined up. Temple Master Talon is among them. The same procedures of the General. Identity check is taken seriously, and General Araton arrives on his wolf mount, careens into the hall.

He surveys the scene. The troops are still searching for the mark on the boys' hands. He doesn't like the current result.

MASTER TALON (madly to Araton)

This is outrage!!! I don't know who you are but do you know what this place is? It's a Temple! A learning place! You have no right to be here!

General dismounts, and approaches the Temple master.

GENERAL ARATON

What is right, and what is wrong is none of my concern.

(beat) (stepping closer to Talon) Where is the boy with marks on his hand?

MASTER TALON

I've never heard such a thing.

GENERAL ARATON

Listen mister priest. There're two kinds of people I hate the most. People who lie....and people who lie to me.

He gives a punishing punch to the stomach of Master Talon. Talon falls onto his knees, coughing in pain. Araton bends down to pull Talon's face closer, and quizzes again.

GENERAL ARATON

Where is the boy? I will burn this place down to find him.

Talon looks around. He doesn't know what to do, or what to say. Everyone is looking at him. Waiting for his answer.

MASTER TALON

Please leave us alone. I beg you. Whoever you are looking for is not here.

General gets aggravated, yells, and swing his right leg onto the ribs of Talon. The old man doubles over a few yards away, coughing to get back up. A few students rush to their master.

GENERAL ARATON

(toLt.Saudakk behind him)

Burn it down!!

A young student boy next to Talon yells at the General.

YOUNG STUDENT

(furiously)

He probably went veggie picking.
That's his job!!! Leave us alone!!

General takes a step closer to the boy.

GENERAL ARATON

What's your name boy?

YOUNG STUDENT

Erenil.

GENERAL ARATON

Alright Erenil. Do you know who I am?

Erenil doesn't answer.

GENERAL ARATON

I'm the bad monster from your nightmares. Do you know what the bad monster do to the liars?

The boy looks away, but Araton grabs his shirt forcing him to keep looking.

GENERAL ARATON

He burns their homes down, and he loves doing it.

(signaling his troops)

I want three teams...split search.

Go!!

INT: LAW'S BEDROOM -DAWN

A small single bed. Next to it is an empty woven basket----being sniffed by WILD DOGS. Sniffing everywhere.

EXT: TEMPLE/MAIN GATE

TEMPLE'S P.O.V: HOWLING...BARKING....WHINING sounds fill in....then INTO FRAME - a horde of wild dogs storm out of the gate...followed by the wolf-mounted Orders. The hunt is on!

EXT: RIVER BANK -EARLY MORNING

Ubiquitous wild dogs roam by the river bank, barking nonstop at the river as their prey had gotten away across the waters.

Araton arrives on his wolf-mount and motions to a group of Orders in RED CLOAKS standing by the bank.

ARATON

Go get him boys!!

They all run toward the water but just about a yard away from it...they TRANSFORM into HAWKS and head out to the river.

EXT: RIVER -MORNING

Heavenly morning sky is filled with orange rays from awake of the sun over thin cotton-clouds. In strong currents of the river is a lone shipping boat voyaging very slowly.

EXT: SHIPPING BOAT -CONTIONUS

Law wakes up in a state of confusion. He's not sure whether he's in a dream, or uncertain reality. He looks around to see the environment he's in. After realizing he's on a moving vessel, then seeing the empty sky above, and open sea...he vomits.

LILY (O.S)

Never been on a boat?

He turns to see Lily laughing at him. He hastens pulling up the pants, and winces off the lips.

LAW

(frenzy)

What's going on?! Who are you?!

Lily stares at him.

LAW

Where am I? What did you do to me??!!

LILY

Whoa! Too many questions! Where do I start? Let's start with...Who I am...remember? We've met...my name's Lily...

and where you are...hmm...you're on a boat...in a river...heading west.

A grumpy old man, the SKIPPER appears behind Lily.

SKIPPER

Did he just puke on my boat?

Lily nods.

T, TT, Y

I'll make sure he cleans it up.

Old man gazes at Law.

LILY

How much do we owe you sir?

SKIPPER

Six gallos. If he mops up the floor... fivegallos.

Lily hands him a few coins.

LILY

Sure....here's five.

Skipper receives the coins.

SKIPPER

Mop is down stairs.

He takes out a half-smoked cigar, and lights it up.

SKIPPER

(pointing)

Look we're almost there.

He points at the tiny glowing light from the beacon ahead on the shore, and leaves the scene.

LILY

You gonna get a mop?

LAW

No! Not until you tell me what's going on...why am I on a boat? Did

you bring me here?!

LILY

Are you going to clean it or not?

LAW

Maybe I will...maybe I won't.

They both look at the vomit between them.

YOUNG MAN (O.S)

You're coming with us to Covina.

Tall, slender, cool teenage boy jars the conversation, appearing into the frame. Lily introduces him to Law.

LILY

Law....this is my brother Zay.

LAW

I think this is a misunderstanding...

I've heard of some rich kids get being kidnapped by some pirates in the sea... the thing is I'm just a kitchen helper. You have the wrong person.

LILY

(smiling)

I'm going to get a mop.

Lily leaves the scene.

UPPER DECK

Skipper old man enjoying the fresh morning air. Sipping a small shiny metal flask, smoking, worst of all... he starts singing with his terrible voice.

Zay looks back at the river to check if any threat was following.

ZAY'S P.O.V:

Nothing in the river. No one is following them.

He glances at the drunken old man.

ZAY

(to himself)

I hope we don't crash into the harbor.

EXT: HARBOR

A single burning beacon shines the entire harbor. The pier is visible now.

EXT: BOAT/LOWER DECK

Lily brings a mop, looking up at the awful entertaining skipper.

LILY

(to herself)

I'll give him six gallos if he stops singing now.

Zay turns to look at the guy killing them with a voice. His eyes widen to see.....

TWO HAWKS diving toward the ferry....TRANSFORMING into Orders.

ZAY

(yells)

Lily!!!

One of the Orders sends out a deadly flying item to Zay as he lands onto the boat, but thirsty aluminum misses him just a few inches as he dodges it.

ZAY

(to Lily)

Cover him!!

Lily drops the beatup-trashy-mop and quickly clasps Law, and runs down to the belly of the boat.

LOWER DECK:

Two more Orders plummet onto the lower deck. Now, a total of four on the ferry, and BAMMMM!!!

UPPER DECK:

One of the spies gets whacked, and tumbles onto the lower deck.

Behind him is a skipper old man standing with a long hammer in his hand.

SKIPPER

(furiously)

No one rides without paying!!

Spy#2 reacts this by sending out a flying dagger toward the skipper. It goes through his chest, felling him to the floor. Face down. Dead!

SPY#2 and #3 step closer to Zay while SPY#4 pursues Law and Lily.

Zay quickly extends his hand and opens his palm, releasing a BLUSIH RAY which streams toward the stalker SPY#4.

The ray HITS. It splatters into tiny sparkling dust particles entering his body. The guy begins to lose his balance and tumbles onto floor.

Screaming...twitching...moaning...squeezing his own head in agony, and oozing white foamy saliva, the guy feels the worst and final moments of his life.

SPY#3

(looking at dying partner)
That's a Mental Discharge spell!!
 (looks at Zay)
Kill him!!

The unmanned boat is heading straight to the pier...about to crash.

Zay dodges the flickering blade of SPY#1...grabs the arm...and PINCHES AT THE POWER POINT AT THE ARMPIT. The spy drops down holding his arm, crying in pain. The last two spies empty their sheaths, and surround Zay. They have lost their confidence to the kid....planning for their next strike.

B.G is Lily and Law peeping out from the staircase.

COLLISON...CRAKKKKK! The boat rams into pier...SPY#3 looks up to see a stack of vats falling directly onto him. Zay takes this opportunity to wipe the remaining threat. The last one is caught off-guard.

Zay picks up skipper's long hammer, and then BAMMMM!. He swings with all the momentum...smashing the SPY#2 who hurls into the barrels.

ZAY

(to Lily and Law)

Come!

They have to jump off into the water, and swim to harbor since the boat is not docked properly. So, they do. Law is the last one to jump, but...

LAW

I can't swim!!

Zay turns and swims back to Law.

ZAY

I got you man...come on!!

Law closes his nose and eyes....then jump.

EXT: HARBOR -LATER

Lily is squeezing out the water from her clothes. Law is struggling to climb onto the harbor. Lily runs to give a hand.

LILY

Still want to go back to the Temple?

TO BE CONTINUED.

\*\*\*Next to come = Episode 1\*\*\*

Thanks for Simplyscripts.com for uploading this PILOT