

Nihilum: A Lord of the Rings Story

By

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FADE IN:

PROLOGUE:

INT. ELEVAR CASTLE - GREAT LIBRARY - NIGHT

GULAF the Cardinal, an old man, thousands wrinkles around his deep blue eyes, long white hair and beard, stands over a book, black and white shiny carved lettered pages within.

GULAF (V.O.)

It was never about us. It was always about him. A powerful entity, mean, angry, arrogant, alone. But loneliness meant nothing to him.

FLASH INSERT: A warrior hulkish figure, huge sword with a golden grip within his palm, stands stoic in the middle of a flat, featureless land.

The warrior moves, leaps right and left into the air, smashes the ground. The earth trembles.

GULAF (V.O.)

Until he saw her. She was just standing there, peaceful, beautiful, pure. A different kind of power.

An olive skinned female figure, white see through lace coat, gazes at him, motionless.

He stops. Their eyes meet.

He closes the distance. Hugs her. She responds.

GULAF (V.O.)

Love was mutual at first sight. They kissed. Ages passed until their lips finally pulled away.

A passionate kiss.

His fist relaxes. The sword slips through his fingers, drops to the ground.

DANG. A deafening thunderous sound. They don't seem to hear it; they still kiss.

GULAF (V.O.)

They were spending their
millennials always together, always
playing, challenging and teasing
each other.

A loving playful chase around a field of roses. He gets near
her, grabs her, throws her down onto the ground. She
escapes. Repeat.

GULAF (V.O.)

He created fire, she answered with
water. He made mountains, she made
plains.

Mountains and rivers arise, trees and green fields fill up
the landscape.

GULAF (V.O.)

He created wild animals. Monsters.
She gave them will, heart, made
them pets.

Animals. All kinds.

GULAF (V.O.)

He created people. Muscular, tall.
She created even more, thin, short.

Men and women infest the earth. Everyone looks different,
unique.

GULAF (V.O.)

They kept on going, messing with
the physical and moral
characteristics of their creations.
Pointed ears, long beards. Wisdom,
agility, fairness. Until they both
created him. Together. Their
ultimate creation.

BACK TO SCENE:

Gulaf's eyes, stone cold. Smokes pipe.

FLASH INSERT: Four arms around a baby. They smile. Pure and
unmatched happiness.

GULAF (V.O.)

A baby. This world, they left it
for us. They kept Leoric for
themselves.

BACK TO SCENE:

Gulaf inhales the smoke. Enjoys its flavor.

GULAF (V.O.)

The baby became a boy, the boy became a man. Strong, handsome, noble. He mastered all weapons, trained by the CREATOR himself, while she was watching Leoric grow, every single moment. She also gave him a gift, the first of the godly artifacts.

FLASH INSERT: Leoric slashes the air with a dual sword, while she stares at him full of love, admiration, lust.. She hands him the Sargerite band, a unique and powerful artifact, made by her own hands.

GULAF (V.O.)

He saw! That moment, he already knew. Everything he had pushed away, buried deep inside him the moment he saw her for the first time, came back to him. Envy, hate, anger. He changed back to whatever he was long ago. He punished her by changing Leoric's face into an ape-like ugly and filthy creature with prominent fangs. He took his soul and made him a scavenger, an Orc.

Leoric goes crazy. His skin turns green, his face transforms, while he watches his own soul leaving his body.

GULAF (V.O.)

He banished Leoric into a world of his own, which he could never escape. He planted there ten legions of fierce soldiers, to hunt him down for all eternity.

Everyone attacks Leoric, but falls butchered under his sword. The Sargerite band glows strong, he gets stronger with every swing of his sword.

Those who are dead face a second, immortal death. They come back to life as Orcs.

GULAF (V.O.)

He cursed eternal love, so no other human being would be able to ever feel like he once did.

More and more soldiers appear out of nowhere, attack Leoric at will.

GULAF (V.O.)

She tried to free Leoric from the spell, by sending against him even more soldiers and kill him, free him from his orcish misery.

Leoric kills them all.

GULAF (V.O.)

She failed. He was just too strong. She had to find another way.

BACK TO SCENE:

Gulaf slides his fingers over a line, written in elvish.

GULAF

(elvish:subtitled)

Ere i er ya utua mela rusva i tenkela.

(english)

The one who finds true love will break the spell.

The pipe rests.

GULAF (V.O.)

She gave me the books. She assured me..

Gulaf closes the book. Next to it, two other books rest. A red and black one. Besides the candle's flickering light, nothing else can be seen around.

He gets up, grabs the candle and moves towards the door.

EXT. CABIN VESERUS FOREST - MORNING

Veserus forest lies at the north of the Human Kingdom. Filled with dense giant sequoias, it's hard for the sunlight itself to go through and pet the soil. A tiny cabin, stands in the middle.

Few feet away, KUNGEN the human, wood chops some huge tree trunks, with a single swing of his axe. He is a thirty five years old herculean figure, with an almost permanent thousand yard stare, handsome, tireless.

Although there is still some snow on the trees, the shirtless Kungen does not really care. His leather jeans and boots, along with his golden Helion bracelet, are just enough for him to brave cold.

Next to the cabin's door, stands the golden haired-blue eyed SYLVANA. She is a young ageless elf, a true beauty goddess, stunning, wondrous. A full length bear fur covers her perfect naked body. Stands shoeless on the snow.

She beelines for Kungen, who is unaware of her presence.

SYLVANA

Everytime I wake up and you're not
next to me, my heart feels exactly
the same, as that tree down there.

Kungen stops. Puts his axe down.

Walks towards her. Smirks.

He gets next to her. Gently leans in for a kiss. She runs her hands through his hair. He responds, slides his hands inside her fur, grasps her hips, lifts her up. She wraps her legs around his waist. Their lips lock.

They hold the moment too long.

Their eyes open, Sylvana stops.

SYLVANA

I renounced eternity for moments
like this.. And I'm happy I did so.

KUNGEN

My world means nothing without you.

SYLVANA

Will this last forever?

Kungen smiles, carries her inside.

INT. GARGOTH CASTLE - PRINCE ROOM - NIGHT

King LAMARIEL (60s), the King of humans, leans over his seventeen years old son MARCIN, the youngest prince, who lies in bed, very sick. The prince is half awake, looks weak and fragile.

Lamariel holds the book of Kings, reads Marcin a story.

LAMARIEL

Once upon a time, there was a young prince, who was very sick. Although his father brought the best doctors of the entire world to treat him well, no one succeeded. The prince was about to shut his eyes forever, but his father loved him so much, more than anything upon this world, that he would do everything to save his life. So he prayed to the Valar himself and asked him for a divine medicine.

MATTHIAS, thirties, the older son, the wild and arrogant successor to the throne, stands just outside the bedroom.

Ear against the door, tries hard not to miss a word.

Marcin responds with a faint voice.

MARCIN

Did he give him the medicine father?

LAMARIEL

Even better. He handed him a magic book, that described exactly how to make his son healthy again, for the rest of his life.

MARCIN

Really? How?

LAMARIEL

Well, the wizards are able to craft various artifacts with great power within and offer them to men, artifacts able to grant great strength and health to the one bearing them. All he had to do, is just go to them and beg for one.

The glow in Marcin's eyes changes. Hope.

MARCIN

Did he go there father?

LAMARIEL

Yes!

MARCIN

And the wizards? Did they craft the artifact for him?

LAMARIEL

They did!

MARCIN

Father, can they make one for me too? Can you go and ask them?

LAMARIEL

Of course my son. But you have to sleep now, you need to rest.

Lamariel caress his son's cheek. Marcin shuts his eyes.

Matthias walks away in a hurry, just before his father exits the room.

INT. GARGOTH CASTLE - THE GREAT HALL - SAME NIGHT

Lamariel enters the great hall where Lord ARAGAS and Matthias await. Aragas is the commander of the human army, muscular, calm. He never rests his red armor, always alert to protect the King.

Lamariel stands next to the window, watches outside. He looks sad.

LAMARIEL

No father deserves this.

Lamariel pauses.

LAMARIEL

No father should live to see his son die before himself.

ARAGAS

He will make it my King, I still have hope.

LAMARIEL

Five years and no improvement at all. He gets weaker by the day. Hope, I have lost.

Lamariel's mind wanders.

LAMARIEL

Too much time I wasted doing
nothing. Still nothing I can do.

Matthias' eyes glow. Devilish.

MATTHIAS

We must not lose faith father. I'm
sure the King of men will think of
something.

LAMARIEL

There is nothing.

Matthias gets next to Lamariel.

MATTHIAS

These are not words coming out of a
King's mouth. You're the wisest of
all men, I'm sure there is
something you will think of.

Matthias feels Lamariel's shoulder.

MATTHIAS

There is so much knowledge in you.
Deep in my heart I know that
somehow, somewhere you have heard,
seen, read something to help
Marcin. A myth, a story, a book...

Lamariel daydreams.

LAMARIEL

Just myths and legends within
books...

Lamariel looks puzzled, skeptical.

LAMARIEL

What if...

ARAGAS

What is it, my King?

LAMARIEL

What if one of them is true.. What
if I go and ask the wizards to help
my son?

MATTHIAS

Yes! They can craft a health
artifact for Marcin.

ARAGAS

Godly artifacts are crafted every thousand years. And they're being offered to our race, as a symbol of peace. Will they agree to this?

Lamariel looks confident, decisive.

LAMARIEL

I don't know. But I will try. Yes, I will try.

Lamariel wastes no time. Gets a papyrus scroll, writes a short message.

He grabs a knife, cuts his palm with it, blood drips.

Marks the scroll with his blood. Seals it.

LAMARIEL

(to Aragas)

Take this septa to Elevar. You're leaving tomorrow. My guard will escort you.

Aragas bows and retires.

Matthias takes advantage of the moment.

MATTHIAS

I told you father, you are the wisest of us all. You figured it out!

LAMARIEL

Our chances are still very slim. The wizards will probably deny this.

MATTHIAS

In case the wizards reject your request father, there is perhaps another way, still available.

Lamariel looks at Matthias. He doesn't respond.

MATTHIAS

Our Helion.

LAMARIEL

What about it?

MATTHIAS

We can get Kungen's my King. He chose exile, left his people. It's not his own, anymore. He should have left it behind. It was handed to our race as a gift, it belongs to us!

LAMARIEL

That Helion is bound to him. It won't leave his arm, until his last breath.

MATTHIAS

It will grant Marcin's health back father. You had the greatest of ideas. But this is by far the easiest thing to do.

LAMARIEL

Careful Matthias. What you are proposing is treason.

MATTHIAS

All I do care about is my brother. Your son.

Lamariel walks away. Pauses.

LAMARIEL

Kungen chose that path, because of her. And she followed him. The humans and the elves made an agreement for both, which cannot be broken.

MATTHIAS

Of course father. You are right.

Matthias storms away.

Lamariel approaches the outside window, shoots glances outside, daydreams.

INT. GARGOTH CASTLE - DUNGEON - EARLY MORNING

Dark moldy walls, rotting corpse smell, brown waste water. A single 10*10cm window on the top, lets the first sunlight slide through. It's hard to see who's really there.

Matthias' royal clothes, give him away. He is the one. A handkerchief covers his face.

Another dark figure approaches slowly.

Matthias hands him a pouch. The stranger swiftly unfolds it. The faint sunlight pets its content; it's enough for the gold coins to shine.

MATTHIAS

Get some of your best men and get me Kungen's Helion. I don't care how you'll do it, just bring the bracelet to me.

Matthias gets out of his pocket a tiny bottle with some kind of liquid inside.

MATTHIAS

Dip your weapon blades and your arrows into this.

The dark figure disappears in the dark.

MATTHIAS

And better do it before Aragas returns.

INT. CABIN VESERUS FOREST - DAY

Sylvana's cheeks are wet, body bathed in cold sweat. Her heart pounds against her chest. She rolls into the bed.

Kungen wakes up next to her. Hugs her.

She opens her eyes, terrified.

KUNGEN

It was just a nightmare, but I'm here now.

Sylvana breaths heavily. Unworried, Kungen smiles.

KUNGEN

Do elves really have nightmares?

SYLVANA

The trees! The forest...

Smile fades away. Kungen turns serious.

KUNGEN

What did you see?

SYLVANA

Someone is coming. I can feel it.
Every single leaf around us, is
shouting.

Kungen kisses Sylvana, jumps out of bed.

KUNGEN

Stay here.

He heads to the closet, opens it. Eyes his red colored
armor, next to his sword and shield.

Armor is on. Sylvana watches.

Kungen, sword in hand, slides the shield over his shoulder,
locks to his back.

SYLVANA

It's been a long time since..

KUNGEN

I'm sure it's nothing, it was just
a nightmare.

Kungen bolts out.

EXT. CABIN VESERUS FOREST - DAY

Kungen stands guard by the door, motionless. His eyes do not
move, not even blink. Looks relaxed.

TO THE DISTANCE

Three unknown figures appear beneath the trees, their view
alerts Kungen's instincts.

TO KUNGEN

Kungen brings his shield forward, takes his defensive
stance; his armor extends automatically covering almost
every single spot of his body.

He bends his knees, one foot behind the other, leans
forward, like a sprinter.

It's seven men who stand in front of him now, they start to
close the distance.

Kungen draws a line to the snow with his sword. His golden
Helion glows strong.

Multiple arrows launch towards Kungen, every single one of them crashes upon his shield.

Three of the attackers move forward. Raise swords.

Kungen scans their faces, advances. Engages.

He parries all of their attacks, easily. Attacks. He shows no mercy. His sword strikes flesh with every swing. Butchers the first three.

Two out of the four still alive at the back, draw their spears. They engage.

Kungen does not seem to bother. Blocks the attacks with his shield, advances with his blade. Spears shatter, he kills everyone who stands on his path.

He gets to the two archers at the back, heads fly away.

Another four enemies hop out of the shadows.

TO THE CABIN

Cabin door, Sylvana appears, rushes outside. Takes a couple steps forward, draconic bow in hand.

She engages. She targets the four at the far back, shoots her arrows in breathtaking pace, looks enraged.

Two more down. Her skill is unmatched.

One more enemy, lurking, comes from the back of the cabin. His eyes lock on Sylvana.

Nor Kungen, neither Sylvana see him. He is close, almost next to her. He raises his sword, goes for the kill.

FROM THE FOREST

FSSSSSSSSSS. An air ripping arrow travels the distance, coming from far away, bolts among the trees, heads towards Sylvana's skull.

TO KUNGEN

Kungen notices. Turns his head. Stares at the enemy behind Sylvana. His gaze, cold.

KUNGEN
(shouts in despair)

No!

TO SYLVANA

The arrow passes by Sylvana's head; Hair flutter.

Lands on the enemy's neck, pierces through it.

The attacker struggles to breathe, gurgles and gasps.

His arm drops under the weight of his falling sword; the tip of his blade scratches Sylvana to the shoulder. It's just a tiny flesh wound.

Kungen jumps on him. He stuffs his sword deep into his chest; blade is fully shoved into the ground.

Everyone is dead, besides the one who shot that final arrow.

Kungen protects Sylvana, pushes her behind him. Shield comes forward, he looks extremely cautious. Waits.

A well known figure with a glowing Helion comes forward.

His blonde long hair and his green eyes, make Kungen lower his sword. Tall and thin, with a baby looking face, DRAKEDOG (40) comes forward. He is the son of King Indalamar and Lord of the Elves.

SYLVANA
 (elvish:subtitled)
 GWANUR!
 (english)
 BROTHER!

Sylvana runs towards Drakedog, jumps on him, hugs him like never before. Drakedog, reluctant at first, rests his hands around her waist.

DRAKEDOG
 That is.. very human of you sister!

Sylvana smiles. She is happy. Their eyes meet.

DRAKEDOG
 (elvish:subtitled)
 Amin elee lle lama. Amin Helion...
 (english)
 I saw your nightmare. My Helion...

SYLVANA
 (elvish:subtitled)
 Ya ume sina?
 (english)
 Who did this?

Drakedog eyes the dead.

DRAKEDOG

I don't know. They're all.. humans.

Kungen rests his defensive stance.

Moves next to Drakedog.

KUNGEN

(elvish:subtitled)

Mellonamin!

(english)

My friend!

Drakedog compresses smile. They both raise their arms formally saluting each other, their Helions touch.

Kungen hugs Sylvana.

KUNGEN

My precious!

DRAKEDOG

This was not supposed to happen.
Your people wish a war with elves?

KUNGEN

No! There is no way--

TO THE DISTANCE

BAM BOOM. BAM BOOM. Noisy steps, coming from deep inside the forest. Someone else is coming. Looks like he's running. His steps are heavy. Inconsistent pacing, heavy, loud breathing.

TO KUNGEN

Kungen, defensive stance on, prepares for the encounter with the stranger.

Drakedog looks alert, extremely cool nevertheless.

DRAKEDOG

Inconsistent pacing, heavy puffy breathing. I think I know who this is.

A short fat male figure, pigtails, long gray beard, comes out of the trees. A huge spiked hammer, twice his height, reveals his identity.

He gets near the others. He is out of breath. He is TIRION (45) Lord of the Dwarves.

Tirion attempts to speak, fails badly. Not even a word comes out of his mouth.

Knees touch the ground, hands follow.

TIRION
(breaths heavily)
Just a second. Resting!

Drakedog smiles.

DRAKEDOG
Welcome, lord Tirion!

Tirion gets back up. Slowly.

TIRION
(breaths heavily)
I came.. as fast as I could.. Where
are the enemies? I'm ready to
fight!

Tirion gets back down on his stomach.

DRAKEDOG
I believe, you're a bit too late.

TIRION
Damn! I was anxious for some action
you know.

Kungen relaxes, defensive stance is off.

Sylvana collapses.

DRAKEDOG
Sister!

KUNGEN
Precious!

Kungen leans over Sylvana, shakes her body. Tries everything to bring her back to her senses.

TIRION
Was she injured?

DRAKEDOG
No!

Kungen examines her body. Notices her shoulder wound. Her skin is blackened around the wound. He almost touches it.

Drakedog grasps his palm.

DRAKEDOG

Poison.

Kungen lifts her up. She's unconscious.

KUNGEN

We need help.

DRAKEDOG

My castle! My father will help her.

Drakedog gets the poisoned sword, wraps it up with a piece of cloth. Loads it to his back.

Horses next to the cabin; Drakedog stares at them, like he talks to them with his eyes. Three of them clear the fence, jump out of the paddock.

Kungen and Drakedog jump on the horses, Tirion is hesitant.

TIRION

I usually eat them, but.. I'll ride them this time. Too tired to run.

He rides too.

INT. ELEVAR CASTLE - THE GREAT HALL - SAME MORNING

Cardinal Gulaf, the leader of the order of wizards, stands next to the castle's highest window. His eyes rip through the Ro'ozguard, the magic crystal dome shielding the castle. His face looks more sad than worried, almost dreamy.

Young Archmage ALAMIR, Gulaf's apprentice, a Helion bearer too, closes up behind him.

GULAF

So it begins.. The sun rising from the west, cannot light up the dark, spreading around us.

ALAMIR

My Helion. Glowed strong. It was asking for my assistance, but I could not see. Everything was dark.

GULAF

Dark is everywhere. I could see neither.

Alamir looks troubled.

ALAMIR

The prophecy. War is coming my
master, right?

Gulaf looks serious, worried.

GULAF

I'm afraid so.

Alamir lowers his head, retires.

GULAF

We have a guest. Stay.

EXT. ELEVAR CASTLE - DAY

Aragas alongside the royal guard escort, gets to Solgar, the
three-way intersection, equidistant from the four Kingdoms
of men.

A statue of Gulaf of colossal proportions stands there. The
closer Aragas gets, the more amazed he looks by the view of
the Ro'ozguard and the castle.

Elevar, the castle of wizards, stands on top of a sky
floating mountain with no visible path to enter. The only
thing that is seen beneath, is the red abyss leading to the
deepest places of earth.

He gets closer to the edge; the Elevar gates magically
appear. Young Archmage MAIRON, Gulaf's second apprentice,
already awaits there.

MAIRON

Welcome my Lord, it's an honor.

The surprised Aragas bows, gets the septa out of his armor's
inner pocket.

ARAGAS

This is a septa from my King. I
have orders to personally hand it
to Cardinal Gulaf himself.

Aragas orders his men to camp outside.

Mairon knocks his scepter to the ground. They disappear from
sight, magically move inside the castle.

INT. ELEVAR CASTLE - THE GREAT HALL - DAY

Aragas and Mairon reappear inside the Great Hall. Alamir stands next to Gulaf.

GULAF

Welcome, Lord of the humans. I was expecting you.

Aragas bows, Gulaf extends his arm towards him.

GULAF

Hand it to me.

Aragas looks surprised. Hands him the septa.

Gulaf unwraps, reads it.

ARAGAS

The young prince will die unless you do something about it. Your order is our last hope.

GULAF

A ring of health! Just once every thousand years, it is allowed to forge a godly artifact. But I guess your King already knows this.

ARAGAS

Indeed my Cardinal, but this will be the end of him too. He won't bear the loss of his child.

GULAF

That's unpleasant. Forbidden nevertheless.

Gulaf is skeptical, lost in thought. Mairon looks troubled.

MAIRON

(to Gulaf)

You know it is forbidden to go against his commands.

GULAF

(shocked)

His?

Gulaf raises his hand. He nods Mairon to stop.

GULAF

Lord Aragas will stay with us for the night. He will have my answer by the second light tomorrow.

MAIRON

Two sunrises? Tomorrow? Are you sure my Cardinal?

Gulaf does not respond. Aragas's eyes fill with hope. Bows and retires.

ALAMIR

It was a wise call my Cardinal, we need to think of it.

Gulaf looks surprised.

GULAF

(irritated)

We?

Alamir lowers head.

ALAMIR

We, the Order, are keepers of balance and peace among men, however it would be unwise to intervene--

GULAF

Meet me in the Library before the first sunlight. Both of you.

Mairon and Alamir nod in affirmation. They leave.

Gulaf remains. Looks worried.

GULAF (V.O.)

What is your plan? Who do you really need the ring for?

Palms cover his head.

OUTSIDE THE ROOM

Mairon and Alamir have a whispering chat.

ALAMIR

A ring of health will save both the prince and the King. If we can help them, why not?

MAIRON

We made the Helions to preserve
peace. Our sole purpose is this.
Not to cure the sick, neither to
change fate. We shall not intervene
into the affairs of the mortals.

ALAMIR

The ring of life won't distort the
balance. Marcin, is not the heir to
the throne. No ring will change his
fate.

MAIRON

I wish to hear no more. The
Cardinal is the one to decide, not
us.

EXT. AZAROTH CASTLE - NOON

Three horses gallop towards the castle gates.

The gate guardian, focus his vision on the horsemen. He
identifies one of them, it's Lord Drakedog.

GATE GUARDIAN

(shouts)

Open the gates! Our Lord arrives!

The gates open instantly. Horsemen go through. The horses do
not lose steam. They get to the palace.

Drakedog jumps off his horse before it even stops. The
others follow.

Tirion stands amazed by the beauty of the Elven Palace;
Hanging bridges over colorful gardens, surrounded by golden
structures.

TIRION

(mumbles)

Heaven surrounded by towering
walls.

They move inside.

INT. AZAROTH CASTLE - GREAT HALL - NOON

Kungen carries Sylvana inside. King INDALAMAR of the elves looks surprised. He identifies Lords Tirion and Drakedog, but he looks uncertain about the other two.

INDALAMAR
Welcome Lord Tirion. And you are...

Indalamar, shocked, recognizes Kungen and his daughter.

LAMARIEL
Kungen? Daughter?

Kungen stands there speechless, sad.

DRAKEDOG
Father, Sylvana has been poisoned.
Only you, can help her.

Indalamar gets next to Sylvana. Stares at her face, feels her hair.

INDALAMAR
My beloved one.

He looks straight at her wound. Her blackened skin around it, looks like rotting. He looks stunned.

INDALAMAR
Get her to my chambers. Now!

Kungen carries Sylvana to the King's private chambers.

INT. AZAROTH CASTLE - KING'S CHAMBERS - MOMENTS LATER

Kungen rests Sylvana on the King's bed. A golden chest next to the bed, Indalamar unlocks it. Colorful tiny bottles appear inside.

He picks one, gently unseals it, pours its liquid in Sylvana's mouth.

INDALAMAR
Drink it. All of it.

Sylvana's body fights. The potion looks like working.

She doesn't wake up, but her arms move slightly. Her body shakes. Kungen holds her hand.

KUNGEN

You must fight it. I'm here my precious.

INDALAMAR

Let her rest. We need to talk.

Indalamar leans his head over Sylvana, kisses her.

Kungen follows with a kiss to her lips.

KUNGEN

(whispers)

On your mouth, I will tell it when the light shines. And my kiss will dissolve the silence that makes you mine.

They all leave.

INT. AZAROTH CASTLE - GREAT HALL - LATER

Indalamar and Kungen return to the Great Hall. Drakedog and Tirion already await there.

INDALAMAR

What happened? How was she poisoned?

KUNGEN

We were attacked. Humans.

INDALAMAR

Elves and humans made an agreement about you, a long time ago. Why did the humans break it?

KUNGEN

I don't know, but I intend to go back there and chop the head off the one who gave the order.

DRAKEDOG

That order, could have only come from the King himself and I seriously doubt he gave such. Yes, humans are weak minded, but your king is no fool to start a war with the Elves.

Indalamar looks puzzled.

TIRION

We can always ask him you know.
Just to be sure!

INDALAMAR

You have no time. You have to go to
Elevar.

Tirion is shocked.

TIRION

The wizards you say?

KUNGEN

Why?

INDALAMAR

Antharas breath is now deep inside
her body. My potion will keep her
safe for a while. But not for long.

DRAKEDOG

Antharas breath? The Antharas
breath?

INDALAMAR

This is no ordinary poison. No man
possesses the knowledge, nor the
skill to produce it.

KUNGEN

So the wizards made that poison?

TIRION

Wait, I won't go to war against the
wizards! There is a history between
them and my people you know. Look
at us! It's them, who made us short
and fat!

INDALAMAR

(to Tirion)

Be quiet! I don't know how those
men got it, but its creation lies
into the book of secrets. And no
one, besides Gulaf, has access to
it.

DRAKEDOG

I'll go with Kungen father. He will
need my help. The word of the
prince of the Elves cannot be
disputed.

Indalamar agrees.

INDALAMAR

You have to leave now. There is a strong fair wind leading to Elevar. You'll be there by the first sunlight.

TIRION

Well, I've never been to Elevar, and you need the Lord of Dwarves too! So I guess, I'll come along!

INT. ELEVAR CASTLE - GREAT LIBRARY - EARLY MORNING

Gulaf smokes his pipe, blows smoke rings, reads the red book of prophecies. He looks tired. Eyes locked over a page.

GULAF

(mumbles)

What are you up to?

The first sunlight illuminates the great library.

Alamir and Mairon enter. They have a whispering chat.

ALAMIR

He spent the whole night there, reading that page.

MAIRON

I've never seen him like that.

Gulaf stops. Moves his head to the side. He knows they're standing there.

GULAF

(mumbles)

I'm sure of this now. War is coming.

Gulaf gets up.

GULAF

If we accept the King's request, the ring will save the young prince. However, a single ring of health handed to a human, will damage the balance among them and the Elves. Or the Dwarves.

He walks towards the other side of the room, worried.

GULAF

If we deny it, both of them will die very soon, and Matthias will be crowned king, earlier than his time. And ready he is not yet.

MAIRON

Is this even under a discussion? The Antharas room cannot be accessed again. It's too soon. We already made the Helions not too long ago. It is forbidden to craft another godly artifact. My master, the Valar himself wrote those books. It was him who set the rules.

ALAMIR

The Helions were meant for power, not to sustain life. We can just make a ring of life for the prince of men. And another two for the princes of the Elves and the Dwarves as gifts. This way, the balance won't be upset.

Gulaf is skeptical.

GULAF

Perhaps.

MAIRON

(aloud)

No! It's a mistake!

Alamir's Helion glows strong, looks surprised.

ALAMIR

My Helion. They, they are close. I can feel them now.

GULAF

Highly unexpected. More guests.

Gulaf turns to Alamir.

GULAF

Welcome them.

Alamir leaves in a hurry.

Mairon approaches Gulaf.

MAIRON

My master, I have a strong feeling,
that we must decline the request.
We must not forge that ring.

GULAF

Let's meet with our new guests
first. There is a strong connection
around everything.

EXT. SOLGAR - DAY

Kungen, Drakedog and Tirion's horses canter across the open field. The Elevar castle faintly appears to the distance. Solgar is close.

Blinding, scintillating light, bright like the sun's, emits from Solgar. The rearing scared horses go crazy.

Drakedog jumps off his horse with a swift move, while Kungen and Tirion fall to the ground. Tirion, belly down, covers his head with his hands.

TIRION

(shouts, afraid)
Protect yourselves! The wizards are
attacking us!

WOOO! Sound of a horn. Its echo reaches Drakedog and Kungen.

DRAKEDOG

The Horn of.. humans?

KUNGEN

This is Indalamar's horn. The
wizards declared war upon us?

SCRAAAAAAH! A deafening, out of this world sound follows the light from Solgar. Both Lords and Kungen rooted to the spot, look around. The light is gone.

Kungen looks down to the trembling ground. The earth shakes, he looks worried.

TO SOLGAR

A mist spreads fast over Solgar. The mist rises, engulfs everything on its wake.

TO THE THREE

Drakedog grabs his bow and launches a spinning arrow over Solgar. The arrow travels a long distance, blasts like a firework in many small pieces over the fog, dissolves it.

TO SOLGAR

A magic portal appears! A horde of tactically unorganized and randomly placed Orcs, creatures from the past, emerge from the portal enraged. Drakedog focus his long distance vision upon the Orcs.

TO THE THREE

DRAKEDOG
(worried)
Orcs! How can this be...

TO SOLGAR

The Royal Guard caught by surprise, regroups, prepares to engage. Weapons and shields rise.

The Orcs spot them. They move, attack the humans.

The Orcs outnumber the humans by six to one.

The men drop to the ground butchered like flies.

TO THE THREE

Tirion gets up. Drakedog and Kungen rush towards the fight. They get closer. Pick up their pace.

KUNGEN
(shouts)
How did the Orcs come here?

DRAKEDOG
Do you really want to ask them?

Tirion watches the massacre, catches up with the other two.

TIRION
Better kill them first, ask
questions later!

They get close to the battlefield.

Drakedog stops. Bends his knee, locks it to the ground, takes his snipe position. He removes his quiver of arrows, places it in front of him.

The faces of the three, fear and anxiety are nonexistent.

Kungen removes his shield from his back, his defensive stance is on. Brings his sword forward, while Tirion extends his axe-holding-arm to the side and rushes forward.

Sonic barrier; Kungen's sword points Tirion, twirls twice. A ribbon of green energy matter wraps Tirion; looks like a protection spell.

Drakedog launches arrows in breathtaking pace. Head-shoots every single enemy.

Tirion casts earthquake; jumps high up in the air, smashes the ground upon landing, blasts away the Orcs around him. Most of them are dead, rest are stunned, unable to move.

Kungen raises his sword, stabs the sky, a thunderous noise follows, he provokes; a red beam launches from the tip of his blade, blasts like a firework into multiple red sparks.

Sparks fall upon the nearby Orcs, their heads snap, focus on Kungen. Their sights lock on him. They let their initial targets rest, attack Kungen enraged.

Kungen crashes the Orcs with his shield, slaughters them with his sword.

The enemies are dead, that looked like a training exercise for the three companions.

TIRION

Well, that was fast.

DRAKEDOG

Yes it was, strange nevertheless.
We must get to the wizards. We have to tell them what just happened.

KUNGEN

I don't care about the Orcs.
Sylvana is the reason I am here.

AT THE GATES

Alamir stands next to the Elevar gates. He has seen everything. The three men approach him.

He formally salutes them. Helions touch. Alamir points to the portal.

ALAMIR

(points the portal)
I've never seen any Orcs around here. And that portal over there,

ALAMIR
should have never existed. You're
welcome to Elevar, nevertheless.

KUNGEN
The Orcs are the least of my
concern. I need to see Gulaf.
Sylvana is dying.

ALAMIR
Sylvana? What happened?

KUNGEN
It was my own people.

DRAKEDOG
She has been poisoned by the
Antharas breath.

ALAMIR
(stunned)
This is not possible. No one can
make such a poison, but us.

KUNGEN
Exactly.

ALAMIR
I assure you Kungen, it was not the
wizards. But the Cardinal must know
about this.

Alamir's scepter knocks, they disappear.

INT. ELEVAR CASTLE - THE GREAT HALL - DAY

The four men teleport inside the great hall, where Gulaf
already awaits.

GULAF
The Lord of the Elves and the Lord
of Dwarves alongside Kungen.
Interesting. What brings all of you
here?

KUNGEN
My precious Sylvana has been
poisoned with Antharas breath.
She's dying.

GULAF
 (shocked)
 That's highly improbable. The book
 of secrets is not accessible to
 anyone, besides myself and my two
 apprentices.

Gulaf pauses.

GULAF
 Who was it?

DRAKEDOG
 It was humans. Fully armed
 mercenaries.

Drakedog gets the poisoned sword off his back, unwraps it,
 throws it on the table.

Gulaf approaches. Examines it. Looks worried, irritated.

GULAF
 (mumbles)
 A wizard and a human.

KUNGEN
 (angry)
 Whoever ordered this, I will find
 him and make him pay.

ALAMIR
 There is another matter my
 Cardinal. The portal to Solgar.
 Orcs came through it.

A dark ghostly shadow grows behind Gulaf. A sense of agony
 and fear conquers everyone, besides Kungen.

GULAF
 (angry)
 Orcs?

Mairon and Aragas join the meeting, stare at the visitors.
 They look surprised.

ARAGAS
 Kungen?

Kungen looks annoyed, outraged. Draws his sword, points it
 towards Aragas.

KUNGEN

What are you doing here? Did you
give the order?

Aragas is speechless, looks disoriented. He has no idea what Kungen is talking about.

Nevertheless, his defensive stance activates.

KUNGEN

(shouts angrily)

Answer me! Who poisoned Sylvana?

Everyone looks troubled, indecisive.

Drakedog and Tirion draw their weapons, bring them forward. They look right and left, ready to engage, however they are uncertain of the true enemy.

Gulaf's dark shadow grows rapidly, fully covers the walls and ceiling.

He extends his arm to the side, as the Daybreaker, his shiny golden scepter, Nihilum diamond stone on top, flies around the room, lands into his palm.

Mairon's and Alamir's scepters follow.

DANG. Gulaf knocks the Daybreaker on the floor. The weapons of Drakedog, Tirion, Alamir and Mairon come off their hands, fall down to the floor. Kungen's sword does not.

A great power drives it away his palm. He cannot hold it steady. He tries hard not to let it go. So far, he succeeds.

Gulaf eyes Kungen, looks amazed. The shadow fades away.

GULAF

Rest your sword Kungen. Aragas is
here for the prince. Not for you.
Neither for Sylvana.

Kungen obeys. The force pulling his sword away, goes away.

He rests his sword to his back.

GULAF

Indalamar requested a ring of
health for his youngest
son. Marcin is dying.

Gulaf looks puzzled.

GULAF

And you, you came for Sylvana. She
is dying as well.

ALAMIR

And the Orcs.. The portal..

Gulaf fixes the Daybreaker to the floor, rushes outside
Daybreaker stands guard.

GULAF

Stay here. All of you.

Gulaf storms away, heads to the Great Library.

INT. ELEVAR CASTLE - GREAT LIBRARY - DAY

He gets the book of secrets, looks through the pages, fast.
He stops. His face, dark, devilish.

GULAF (V.O.)

You want me to forge that ring. You
found a way to open the portal.

Gulaf leans his head backwards.

GULAF

You used the prince... You used
Kungen...

GULAF (V.O.)

But who made the Antharas poison?
Mairon and Alamir are the only ones
with the skill to do it and have
access to the books.

Gulaf looks almost satisfied.

GULAF

Someone among the two, handed the
poison to men.. And Kungen was your
real target.

Gulaf eyes the book. His fingers follow a line.

GULAF

(elvish:subtitled)

Mire.

(english)

Precious.

Gulaf's weary eyes turn furious.

GULAF

(aloud)

You wish Kungen to go after Leoric?

He closes the book. A deep breath.

GULAF (V.O.)

So.. Challenge accepted.

He rushes back to the Great Library.

INT. ELEVAR CASTLE - GREAT LIBRARY - DAY

Gulaf gets to the Great Library. The others argue about everything.

GULAF

(decisive)

The wizards will forge three rings. One ring for each King. And it will be up to them to hand them over to whoever they decide. My decision is final and undisputed.

ARAGAS

This is great news. I'll inform my King right away.

KUNGEN

What about Sylvana? Such a ring will help her?

GULAF

No. The Antharas breath has already caused unreverted damage. However, I can offer her time.. if you...

KUNGEN

I accept.

ARAGAS

You have to excuse me. Cardinal, my Lords, Kungen, I have to depart. My King has to be informed about your decision. And Kungen, rest assured, if any of my people is involved, I will make sure, they'll face the consequences of my own sword.

Aragas retires.

KUNGEN

So, what do you want me to do?

Gulaf approaches the window.

GULAF

In a time before time when the Creator built this world, all he wanted was peace among men. He entrusted them a powerful artifact, the unique Sargerite Band for the strongest one to lead them, rule them. However, they all wanted the Sargerite for their own. So they fought over it.

FLASH INSERT: Thousands of men fight among themselves. Everyone is an opponent, there are no allies. Axes swing, blades smash. Blood, screams and death is everywhere.

GULAF (V.O.)

Their hunger for power and glory became so intense, that the great war killed most of them. The dust finally settled after a few hundred years, as Leoric came to power, being the mightiest warrior of them all, declaring himself the King.

Leoric, puts the Sargerite band on his wrist. With one swing of his axe, kills hundreds, while the rest halt the fight, stare at him, frightened.

Leoric raises his axe upwards, everyone kneels.

GULAF

The Creator was so disgusted by his creation, that he decided to interfere. Instead of killing them, he chose to take from them, their most fundamental characteristics, their hearts, souls, flesh. He made them Orcs!

BACK TO SCENE:

ALAMIR

It was them, wasn't it?

GULAF

Yes, some of them.

TIRION

But how did this happen? Where is
this army now?

FLASH INSERT: Legions of Orcs arm under Leoric's
supervision. The eye cannot see where that army ends.

BACK TO SCENE:

GULAF

They were exiled to the Dark castle
and have been waiting there ever
since, growing in numbers,
strengthening every day, until the
moment a bridge between both worlds
emerge.

TIRION

You are referring to the bridge of
Doom? I thought it was a bedtime
story.

MAIRON

Actually, according to the book of
prophecies, the Bridge of Doom
refers to every single portal that
can be triggered and connect the
two worlds.

TIRION

What book of prophecies?

GULAF

I'll get to that Lord Tirion. But
let me finish. You need to listen
the whole story first.

Silence follows, Gulaf turns.

GULAF

The Creator loved his creation so
much that he decided to give people
a second chance. This is why he
created all of you, but this time
it was different. Not only he set
the rules for this world, but he
also wrote the future in three
books, which he entrusted me for
all eternity.

DRAKEDOG

So it's fate. Does it have anything
to do with the prince or Sylvana?

GULAF

Actually, yes. It is written, that if the Antharas room is used twice in less than thousand years, this will trigger the rise of darkness as a consequence to any of his godly gifts. And it will start by opening a dimension door, a magic portal among this world and the dark one.

Alamir and Mairon look upon eachother, look confused. Something is not accurate with the story, yet they speak not a word.

GULAF

And the Antharas room was used twice, for the Helions and the poison.

Drakedog breaks into the conversation.

DRAKEDOG

So, it this all they got? A horde of Orcs?

GULAF

No. The door teleported just the ones near it but it will remain open for now. And the dark, knows.

FLASH: Leoric's vision; locked onto something, launches a devilish smile.

BACK TO SCENE:

DRAKEDOG

Is there a way to shut it?

GULAF

The door can be closed by the use of Bortas, a key currently guarded inside the Tower of Annihilation.

KUNGEN

And how exactly we get there?

GULAF

There are lots of magic portals on this world, connecting our world also to the dark one. One of these will take you to the Sarger's Lair.

DRAKEDOG

And how will we find the Bortas?

GULAF

Bortas is in the possession of Sargerass, a powerful monster, but to get to him, first you have to go through his lair challenges and you cannot do it alone.

Gulaf stares at Alamir.

ALAMIR

My master, our order is bound by oath to keep the peace upon this world. And peace there is not, anymore. I am willing to help, with your approval.

GULAF

(to Alamir)

One of you, will follow them. And one will stay, to forge the rings.

MAIRON

I'll go.

GULAF

(decisive)

No. Alamir will go and you will forge the rings.

Gulaf walks away.

GULAF

Rest tonight. All of you.

EXT. SULAMAR FIELDS - DAY

Sulamar fields, a dusty, flat, featureless land. Leoric stands on top of the cliff, axe in hand. Stares at his legions of Orcs, raises weapon and shouts.

LEORIC

Warriors of doom behold your ruler.

All eyes lock on Leoric.

LEORIC

He took our souls, our hearts, our flesh. We feel no fear, no pain, no sympathy. We stayed at the dark for

LEORIC
 too long. But now it's time for our
 revenge. We will get back what it
 was ours from the beginning. The
 time has come. Sharpen your swords,
 raise your axes, we're going to
 war!

Rage, madness, screams follow. Leoric whispers to one of his
 legion commanders.

LEORIC
 You will find the portal, cross it,
 and kill everyone there. No one
 stays alive.

His commander nods affirmatively. His legion storms away.

LEORIC
 The rest of you, prepare!

Leoric retires to his Dark castle, a castle of stone, built
 upon blood and bones.

INT. AZAROTH CASTLE - MATTHIAS' PRIVATE CHAMBERS - MIDNIGHT

Aragas arrives to Azaroth.

He is summoned to Matthias' private chambers, right away.

ARAGAS
 My prince, you requested my
 presence?

MATTHIAS
 Yes Lord Aragas. What happened?
 Tell me!

ARAGAS
 The wizards agreed! They will forge
 the ring for us and another two for
 the Elves and the Dwarves. The
 young prince will be fine.

MATTHIAS
 (surprised)
 Three? Three rings?

ARAGAS
 Yes. I was surprised too, but the
 Cardinal made that decision as soon
 as Kungen asked for an extra one.
 Sylvana has been poisoned.

MATTHIAS

Kungen was there? Sylvana has been
poisoned? Who did it?

ARAGAS

It was humans, my prince. Our men.

A beat.

ARAGAS (CON'T)

I have to inform the King. Great
news my prince, disturbing
nevertheless. I must find the one
who did that to Sylvana.

MATTHIAS

Of course.

Aragas heads for the exit but--

MATTHIAS

Pass me the wine please. Such news
needs to be celebrated!

Matthias points at his cup. Aragas grabs it. Carries it
towards Matthias.

He stops, feels weird, dazzled, weak.

ARAGAS

What the hell?

Aragas eyes the cup. His fingers go black. The cup drops.
His sight blurs. His body burns.

MATTHIAS

(calm)

Are you OK Lord Aragas?

Aragas already know. Poison.

Reaches for his sword. Fails.

Drops to his knees.

ARAGAS

(trembling)

You!

Aragas collapses. He is dead. Matthias leans over Aragas'
dead body.

MATTHIAS

(whispers)

I'll inform the King myself.

A secret door opens. A tall slim male figure appears. Just his back is visible.

MATTHIAS

Kungen was supposed to die. Not
Sylvana.

MAIRON

Doesn't matter. I'm the one who
will forge the rings. And I will
forge one more for you.

MATTHIAS

I don't care about a ring of life.
I want a ring of power.

MAIRON

Access to the book of secrets has
been granted to me. I will make one
more ring for you. But--

MATTHIAS

But what? I already did what you
asked me to.

MAIRON

Your father, should never know. A
meeting with the other Kings will
destroy our plan.

MATTHIAS

Our plan? I cannot kill my father.

MAIRON

You don't have to. Just make sure
he will always be unavailable. Or
unable.

Matthias lowers his head. Looks disturbed.

MATTHIAS

I cannot--

Matthias checks for the dark figure, who is already gone.

EXT. ELEVAR CASTLE - COURTYARD - DAY

Kungen, Drakedog and Tirion have a vivid conversation.
Alamir joins them.

ALAMIR

We're heading to the tower of
annihilation. We must hurry, we
don't have much time.

TIRION

Shouldn't we inform our Kings
first?

ALAMIR

There is no time. We are leaving
now. Your Kings will be informed.

Gulaf magically appears next to Alamir out of nowhere,
Daybreaker in hand. Nihilum glows strong. Some kind of
energy aura flows around it.

GULAF

(to Alamir)

Here is the Daybreaker, ruler of
all magic. I'm handing it to you,
until the time comes and its return
is commanded.

Alamir lowers head, accepts the offer.

GULAF

Use it wisely and don't waste its
power unless absolutely necessary.
Do not forget, controlling life and
death is my own duty, not yours.

Gulaf leans over Alamir.

GULAF

(whispers)

Understand this. The one with the
godly blood caused the portal to
appear. I didn't cause the portal
to open, neither Leoric. It's
someone else. You must find who
that is. The dark, already knows
him.

Alamir stares at the other three. Gulaf prays, clenches his
fists; the four companions disappear.

He extends his arm to the side, whispers some strange words.
A wizard upon a horse appears.

GULAF

You will go to the Kings of Men,
Elves and Dwarves and tell them to
prepare for war. They all have to
be in Solgar by tomorrow, long
before the first light.

The messenger leaves.

FLASH INSERT-POV: The messenger exits the Elevar castle, on his horse. Moves his scepter to the side, leaving just the path in front of him visible. Everything else around it, is gone. There are no distractions right or left, no mountains, no trees, no water, no nothing, just the road is visible.

The horse canters across the open field. Gets to Solgar. Scepter rises. He clones himself to three horsemen. They part ways, each one follows a different path.

EXT. TOA - DAY

The four companions reappear in front of the Tower of Annihilation (TOA) entrance.

TIRION

Wow, that was some fine trick!

TOA, a massive wide cavern with stone brown walls, stands in front of them. Next to the entrance, a figure made of metal and stone stands guard. It's GORTH, Sargeras' servant.

GORTH

Is this the true ruler of
Daybraker?

ALAMIR

Not.

GORTH

That said, you must answer
correctly to the following, if you
wish to enter.

Gorth pauses.

GORTH

The strongest among you, will
become the weakest in front of
Sargeras and will kneel in front of
him. Who will that be?

Tirion cold-shoulders Gorth.

TIRION

I choose, you to kneel before me.

Tirion grabs his axe, jumps over Gorth, tries to cut him in half with one swing of his axe.

Pointless. Gorth doesn't even blink. Tirion's axe slips away his arms, bounces away.

GORTH

What's your answer Daybreaker
keeper?

Alamir does not hesitate.

ALAMIR

Kungen will.

GORTH

It's settled then. You may enter.

The door opens. Kungen looks decisive, Drakedog puzzled.

KUNGEN

(to Alamir)

I'll do whatever it takes. Let's
move.

INT. TOA - NOLE KSUM ROOM - DAY

The companions move inside, door shuts behind them.

They stare at the size of the huge, endless dungeon. The walls look like they're electrified, even moving, with overhanging rocks carved with the faces of monsters. At the middle, a never ending sinkhole exists, with a narrow downward path around it.

They stay on the path, move on cautiously.

They enter another room with a glowing man-sized crystal in the middle, surrounded by some sort of polarizing electric field.

ALAMIR

Nole Ksum! The legendary crystal of
energy. All this time I was
actually certain, it was just a
legend.

KUNGEN

What exactly is this?

ALAMIR

The world's energy is stored inside this crystal. Everything you see in motion around you, the animals, the flowers, the clouds, get their energy from this.

TIRION

And what exactly are we supposed to do with it?

Alamir points to the door at the back.

ALAMIR

We must use it to open that door, at the back.

Drakedog casts a spell to the crystal, nothing happens.

DRAKEDOG

None of my magic seems to work on the crystal. How do we trigger it?

ALAMIR

You are not powerful enough to trigger it. But I can. Be aware though. Once activated, the crystal will spawn a throng of defenders.

Tirion smirks, Drakedog takes a step back.

DRAKEDOG

Hmm, what kind of defenders?

ALAMIR

I've no idea. But let us worry about them, Lord of the Elves. The important part is, when I trigger the crystal, two strings of metal will appear next to it and a tank with some sort of liquid inside. You will be the one to find the way to connect all three as fast as you can.

DRAKEDOG

I'll try my best.

ALAMIR
Prepare yourselves.

Kungen takes his defensive stance, Tirion's axe comes forward. Alamir touches the crystal with the Daybreaker.

BANG! Two metal elastic bars and a tank of green liquid appear out of thin air.

A pack of growling great wolves pop out of nowhere, attack everyone randomly.

Kungen provokes the wolves, Tirion slays them with his axe. Blood spills from the butchered wolves everywhere around.

Drakedog using his bare hands, extends the metal bars, tries to get them inside the tank, but they're just too short. He uses all of strength, a pointless effort.

The wolves die pretty easily. Kungen looks relieved.

KUNGEN
I hope now we have more time for
Drakedog.

Alamir wears his silliest grin.

ALAMIR
Not really.

A horde of dragon-alike reptiles appear; basilisks. Kungen provokes again, shield slams everything in his path.

Tirion casts earthquake, blasts away most of the basilisks around him.

Drakedog tries even harder to extend the bars, fails again. Looks frustrated. Pauses from time to time, grabs his bow kills the enemies close to him.

Alamir fights too. Swings his scepter knocking around the basilisks. Chain lightning spells follow, he nukes everything with his spell.

ALAMIR
You need to hurry up Drakedog, we
don't have much time.

The fight is coming to an end, but a throng of three-headed dogs with spiked flesh spawn too; hellhounds.

KUNGEN

(shouts)

Get close to Drakedog. Keep
killing!

Everyone moves close to Drakedog, form some kind of protective shield around him.

The enemies get stronger, their numbers constantly grow.

Drakedog grabs his dagger, binds it with the first metal bar, ties up his bow with the other. He extends them, uses all of his strength. His face, fills with hope. The hell hounds almost get to him.

He throws both of his weapons inside the tank. The enemies, evaporate, in a blink of an eye.

ALAMIR

That was the smart thing to do.

DRAKEDOG

Wait, you knew that from the start?

ALAMIR

No, it was not in my knowledge.

Nole Ksum flashes twice, illuminates the room.

The door behind it, opens. Kungen, Drakedog and Alamir walk through, while Tirion stays back for a moment, amazed by the view of the crystal.

INT. ELEVAR CASTLE - ANTHARAS ROOM - DAY

Gulaf and Mairon stand in the middle of the Antharas room. The black book has been moved there, around various alchemy, gilding and magic accessories.

GULAF

Come closer.

Gulaf touches Mairon's head gently with his arm, rests the other one onto the black book. They close their eyes.

GULAF

You will forge the rings. All you
need to know, the magic, the skill,
rest in here.

Another book appears next to the black book.

GULAF

Forging and crafting expert
mastery, at your disposal. Read it,
master it.

MAIRON

I just hope I'm worthy for it my
master.

GULAF

You are already a master of
perfection. You will succeed my
young apprentice. I have no doubts.

MAIRON

How much time do I have?

GULAF

Your time is limited, yet, enough.
The skill of health recovery will
be an easy task for you to master.
Focus and don't lose your target.

Gulaf walks away.

Mairon sits down, studies.

INT. TOA - EMBER ROOM - DAY

High walls, infested with millions of palm sized red
crystals. At the middle stands Ember, a huge ape looking
monster, lots of assassin beetles around him, petrified.

ALAMIR

Be alert. Among those crystals
there is one that opens our way
out. If we drop the wrong one,
Ember and his guards will come to
life.

KUNGEN

So what's the plan here? How do we
choose the right one?

Tirion catches up with the rest, checks the walls around.

TIRION

OK, what's the deal here?

DRAKEDOG

Basically, we need one of those
crystals to open the next door.

TIRION
And what are we waiting for?

Tirion storms to the wall, attacks the crystals.

TIRION
(shouts, smiling)
OK guys, let's do this! LOOOORD
TIRIOOOOON!

Tirion swings his axe, attacks the walls, forces some of the crystals to drop.

Alamir is stunned.

ALAMIR
(angry)
You fool!

Ember and his guards come alive, charge towards Tirion.

Alamir raises the Daybreaker and casts empower; A yellow light beam falls upon the Lords. They feel a gentle heat on their skin, their strength grow. A surprise look follows.

Kungen casts sonic barrier on Tirion, provokes the beetles. Drakedog casts rain of fire; a blizzard of buzzing arrows attacks multiple opponents simultaneously.

Kungen drags Ember to the corner, away from the beetle guards. Alamir attacks, nukes the beetles with multiple massive fire spells.

TIRION
(frustrated)
What the hell? They won't die.

The beetles are strong, able to withstand multiple hits.

Kungen receives vicious hits from Ember, but his shield still holds. Looks like the fight will be a long one.

The Helion bearers waste too much energy. They look tired.

ALAMIR
(screams)
Drakedog!!! Attack the crystals!

Drakedog looks puzzled, but he does not hesitate. He runs to the corner, evades the beetles' attacks. Targets the diamonds to the wall, shoots them down.

The diamonds drop to the ground, one by one.

Tirion moves in front of Drakedog, protects him.

A hissing sound. One of the crystals falls to the ground; it's the one!

Every other crystal is instantly destroyed, explodes, shatters the ground below. A river of lava reveals underneath the room.

Alamir grabs the fallen crystal. The explosions leave just a few spots available to the ground to step on.

The remaining beetles fall into the lava and die.

Ember has Kungen confined to the corner, against the wall.

DRAKEDOG

Everyone on Ember, now!

They all attack Ember from the back, dealing massive blows to his body. Their combined powers prove to be ineffective.

Kungen looks tired, exhausted. He is beaten up pretty badly.

He stabs the ground with a brisk move. Casts a heal on himself; white light emits on top of him, pierces through his body, heals instantly most of his wounds.

ALAMIR

Stun him, anyone!

Kungen shield slams Ember, Tirion casts earthquake, Drakedog fires a stun shot.

Ember is momentarily stunned, paces a few steps backwards, looks dazzled.

ALAMIR

Run to the door! We are leaving now!

Everyone storms towards the exit.

Next to the door, a lever mechanism exists. Alamir places the crystal into it.

The door opens. They get out.

The door closes instantly, behind them.

DRAKEDOG

We must rest. We can't keep up like this. Kungen has to fully recover.

TIRION
 (chortles)
 That beast spanked your ass really
 hard!

KUNGEN
 (mumbles)
 I'm fine. We must move on.
 Sylvana..

ALAMIR
 Drakedog is right. We must rest.

TIRION
 I ain't resting here. It's too
 dark!

Alamir lets the Daybreaker fly away. It spins around, a
 couple feet over them.

ALAMIR
 We're safe, for now. Get some
 sleep.

Everyone looks calm, feels safe. They rest their weapons to
 the ground next to them, sit down.

Drakedog eyes Alamir.

DRAKEDOG
 (whispers)
 Why didn't we kill Ember?

Alamir touches Drakedog on the shoulder.

ALAMIR
 We shouldn't.

They fall asleep.

EXT. SOLGAR - NEXT DAY EARLY MORNING

The Dwarves approach Solgar, King Dagon leads them. Heavily
 armed, in perfect tactical order. Their step is heavy, slow
 paced, but confident as hell.

They get to Solgar, they see no one else around.

DWARVES' COMMANDER 1
 Where is everyone else my King? The
 humans, the elves?

DAGON

I don't know. I hope they will be here on time though.

More and more Dwarves arrive.

DAGON

We will camp here and wait. Be alert.

DWARVES' COMMANDER 1

(to his army)

Set a defense around the King. The rest of you follow me.

He gets next to the portal. Points to it.

DWARVES' COMMANDER 1

Whatever comes out, we kill.

BOOOOOO! Boisterous noise comes from the two other paths leading to Solgar. The Dwarves are alert for a moment, until they see the armies of the Humans and the Elves approaching.

The view is staggering. King Dagon looks satisfied.

The armies of men come close, everyone stops. The Kings' royal guards meet. King Indalamar of the Elves is there, but King Lamariel is not. Prince Matthias leads the army of humans.

DAGON

King Indalamar, Prince Matthias, welcome!

INDALAMAR

Our people have sworn peace for all eternity. Prince Matthias, I was expecting your father, not you.

MATTHIAS

He was feeling sick. He sent me instead.

INDALAMAR

I wish him well. However, there are still matters to discuss.

MATTHIAS

You can discuss your matters with me. I will personally transfer your worries to my father.

Indalamar turns, concerned, eyes the portal.

INDALAMAR

(points to the portal)

This was not meant to exist. The Dark will come out of there.

DAGON

Orcs. The messenger informed us.

INDALAMAR

Yes. And the antharas breath has been used to poison Sylvana. These are matters for the Kings alone to discuss.

DAGON

So, this is why our Lords are missing.

MATTHIAS

Yes my Kings, my father is aware of these matters.

INDALAMAR

I believe whatever reason they have for not being here, is for good.

DAGON

I hope so, but without them, I don't know how strong we are against the Orcs.

The voice of Gulaf.

GULAF (V.O.)

They will be here, on time.

The Kings and the prince look surprised, relieved nevertheless.

INDALAMAR

(to Matthias)

You will be the first line of defense. The Dwarves will camp just behind you.

DAGON

(to Indalamar)

And you'll attack from the high ground.

They agree, everyone takes position around Solgar.

INT. TOA - LAMIEN AREA - DAY

The Helion bearers wake up. Weapons check.

They look for a visible path to move on, but they see none.

They move cautiously close to the wall. Alamir's palm slides over Nihilum.

ALAMIR
 (elvish:subtitled)
 Ennas ha n-galad.
 (english)
 There it be light.

Daybreaker illuminates the whole area, the weapon blades of the Lords are enchanted by light too.

They find themselves inside another room. The fountain of Lazine is seen. Four distinct flows of elements, water, fire, earth and air, pour down the well. The walls shift, transform a circular room, into a square one.

ALAMIR
 The fountain of Lazine!

Alamir pauses.

ALAMIR
 Don't get any closer to the fountain.

Tirion wears his silliest grin.

TIRION
 Don't look at me. It was not in my intentions to do so. Again!

KUNGEN
 Is this another test?

ALAMIR
 Yes. When the inscription is read, each wall will use an element's color. This is a square room, because we're four inside it.

TIRION
 And then what?

ALAMIR
 Everyone must choose a wall and run towards it. What happens after, I do not know.

KUNGEN
Can you at least guess?

ALAMIR
No, that would be highly unwise of
me.

TIRION
(smiles)
I can. More monsters from hell will
run over us!

ALAMIR
This is no joke! Prepare!

Alamir gets next to the fountain, reads the inscription on
the top.

The others prepare for battle.

ALAMIR
(reads)
*Together they exist, common purpose
they share. Destroy you all, only
they care. Fight the ones you must,
not the one you dare.*

ZZZZZZZZ! A weird buzz, the four walls around the room turn
blue, red, green and white respectively.

KUNGEN
Against the walls, now!

Alamir rushes to the green colored wall, Kungen the blue,
Tirion the white and Drakedog the red one.

They are ready to engage.

Four huge monsters spawn in front of them. A basilisk next
to Alamir, an ifrit (demonic flaming djinn) next to Kungen,
a behemoth (beasty standing rhino) next to Tirion and a
hydra (multi head serpent) next to Drakedog.

The monsters attack relentlessly. Their attacks are either
blocked or evaded.

The monsters use all of their body parts to attack the
Lords. Fists, legs, tails, joined with various elemental
magic attacks are seen.

The Helion bearers attack, but none of the monsters goes
down or at least gets hurt.

DRAKEDOG

That thing won't go down.

ALAMIR

Fight the one you must, not the one
you dare!

Kungen shield slams the ifrit and turns to Drakedog.

KUNGEN

Drakedog! Attack that basilisk!

Drakedog leaves his initial position, runs away from the hydra. He targets the basilisk, shoots a curved arrow towards it. A sonic-boom-condensation-cloud alike effect surrounds it. A death shot. The arrow lands to the back of the basilisk's neck. It goes down, almost instantly.

A second arrow lands next to the first. The basilisk dies.

Alamir free from the basilisk's attack, casts water spells against the ifrit. Kungen stuns it.

The ifrit goes down.

TIRION

(mumbles)

Chicken!

The slow paced hydra is after Drakedog who runs around the room, tries to avoid it.

Kungen casts a sonic beam upon the hydra; his sword blade extends, ties up the hydra, pulls it all the way back to him.

Drakedog stops running around.

KUNGEN

(to Alamir)

Burn it!

Alamir nukes the hydra with fire bolts.

Drakedog relaxes, gets to the snipe position. Arrows fly. The burning hydra dissipates.

KUNGEN

Everyone onto the behemoth!

They attack the behemoth.

TIRION
Die you piece of shit!

Kungen provokes. It's four against one. The behemoth goes down butchered.

Deep breaths follow.

ALAMIR
That was it.

The fountain stops its flow, bright light emits from the top. The colors on the walls fade away and a path leading the way out appears.

ALAMIR
Sargeras is just a few feet away.
We have to move.

EXT. SOLGAR - DAY

WOOOOOOOO! A deafening sound comes out of the portal. The sound alerts the Kings' instincts.

INDALAMAR
Warriors of men, raise your shields
and prepare. Whatever comes out of
that, we will hold it back. It is
out duty, our destiny.

The humans take their defensive stance, the Dwarves bring their axes forward. The Elves load their arrows.

DAGON
My warriors, the enemy is here.
This is our land. This is our
world. It is our fate to send them
away, back to hell. Show no fear,
show no mercy, kill everything!

A legion of Orcs appear next to the portal, scream in rage. Just the sight of the army, is horrifying.

The senses of men become hypersensitive. They can feel the ground's muddy surface. Knees bend, feet are pinned deeper into the ground, making their stance steadier.

The Orcs notice the armies of men.

They attack. The humans are the closest ones.

MATTHIAS

Hold the lines!

The Orcs reach the shields' barrier. They throw their bodies on them, try to go through. The shields hold the first wave.

DAGON

Attack!

Sunlight fades for a moment, as the arrows of the Elves do not let it go through.

Every single arrow lands on target.

The Orcs are strong. With tens of arrows upon their bodies, they continue to hammer down the shield wall of the humans.

The Dwarves attack; they jump over the humans, land to the middle of the Orcs' first attack wave.

The humans hold the line.

INDALAMAR

Rain of fire, now!

The Elves cast rain of fire, targeting the -what appears to be- second attack wave. A hailstorm of arrows slash through the air in unison.

The first attack wave of the Orcs is almost dead.

The Orcs leading the second wave break the first line of defense. Those who are dead, they are trampled by the Orcs.

In the front line, it is impossible to separate men from Orcs, as blood and flesh cover most of their bodies. The battle is actually a massacre. The casualties for men seem far greater than those of the Orcs, as more and more green beasts come out the portal.

INT. TOA - OUTSIDE SARGERS ROOM - DAY

The companions walk down the path towards the next room. It gets narrower as they advance.

At the end of the path, a few stairs lead to the entrance of Sarger's Lair. They move on.

ALAMIR

The gates of Sarger's!

The gates of Sarger's literally are on flames.

Just a couple feet away, a grim voice breaks the silence.

SARGERAS (V.O.)
Who dares to challenge me?

Alamir swiftly responds.

ALAMIR
It is I, Alamir of the wizards,
alongside the the Helion bearers.

SARGERAS (V.O.)
You pity fools. You are no match
for the destroyer of men.

Alamir raises the Daybreaker.

ALAMIR
This is the Daybreaker, staff of
Gods, and you will open the door.

SARGERAS (V.O.)
Truly it is. I accept your
challenge.

Fire on the door becomes fumes, the gates open.

Sargerass, a monster of epic proportions awaits inside.

INT. TOA - SARGERAS ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Alamir stares at Kungen. He nods him to attack first.

Kungen rushes in, provokes Sargerass, earns his attention.
Tirion rushes forward, attacks from the back, stabs his axe
deep inside Sargerass' ribs.

He takes a couple steps back peering.

Sargerass grabs Tirion's axe, drives it out of his body,
laughs. He throws the axe away.

SARGERAS
You are not the one to kill me, you
puny fool.

The others follow, rush inside the Lair.

Drakedog targets Sargerass' head, shoots multiple arrows,
while Alamir casts empower to the rest, nukes Sargerass with
water spells.

Sargerass shows no signs of getting hurt. Not even a bit.

SARGERAS

Now you will feel my rage. And the
weak, will perish first!

Sargerass lets Kungen off his sights, changes target.

A handful of spears form into Sargerass' fist, launches them
towards Tirion.

Tirion jumps here and there, rolls over, evades the attacks.

ALAMIR

Kungen, get his attention back!
Now!

Kungen provokes, fails miserably. He launches a sonic beam
that ties up Sargerass, but he easily breaks free.

Sargerass stays on Tirion. Repeats the attack.

One of the spears finds Tirion to the leg. Tirion trips, he
is in pain, still runs around like a maniac, much slower
this time.

New target for Sargerass; Drakedog. He punches him onto his
chest, throws him back against the wall.

Drakedog drops to the ground, unconscious.

Sargerass turns to Alamir.

SARGERAS

The daybreaker will now become
mine!

Sargerass nukes Alamir with fire magic spells. Alamir blocks
the attacks with the Daybreaker.

Kungen breaths heavily. Looks in despair. He eyes Tirion and
Drakedog, turns to Alamir.

He stops fighting. He just stands there, looks hopeless.

Alamir shoots a look at Kungen, looks confused. He
continues to move around blocking Sargerass' attacks with
the Daybreaker.

Kungen removes his defensive stance, exposing most of his
flesh. He rests his sword to the ground. He removes his
helion, places it next to his sword.

That draws the attention of Sargerass instantly, who lets
Alamir rest. Alamir looks amazed, even shocked.

Kungen drops to his knees, places his shield down to the ground before him, his grip remains engaged to the shield.

KUNGEN

No, it will not.

Sargerass charges towards Kungen.

Alamir casts rebirth upon the others; Nihilum flashes twice. Green light emits, illuminates the two Lords' bodies, removes all injuries and pain. Tirion's and Drakedog's wounds heal. Drakedog comes to his senses.

Drakedog and Tirion doesn't look surprised at all. They look rather pleased they can continue the fight.

Sargerass attacks Kungen with a flurry of hammer fists. Kungen swiftly raises his shield. All of Sargerass' attacks are blocked.

SARGERAS

You will die now, you weak pathetic human.

Kungen looks exhausted, in pain, still locked down on his knees. Yet his shield holds.

Sargerass draws a huge spear from his back, throws it at Kungen. The spear penetrates his shield, goes through his forearm. Kungen screams in pain.

The others, attack Sargerass from the back.

DRAKEDOG

Kungen! No!!

ALAMIR

Stun him! Now!

Tirion casts earthquake, Drakedog launches a stun shot. Sargerass is stunned for the first time.

Drakedog throws away his bow, grabs his dagger, jumps at the Sargerass' back, while Alamir casts enchant at the dagger.

The beaming dagger of Drakedog lands at the back of Sargerass' neck. With a brisk move he breaks the dagger's handle, leaving the blade unreachable, deep inside Sargerass body. There is no way for Sargerass to get it out.

That's a painful blow. Sargerass stops attacking Kungen, tries to drive the blade out of his neck.

Kungen gets up with whatever strength he has left, places his Helion back.

Grabs his sword.

His defensive stance is back on.

He casts a sonic beam on Sargerass who looks weak.

The beam lands on the injured Sargerass, tying his arms around his body. Sargerass drops on his knees.

Kungen stabs him in his heart.

ALAMIR

(to Tirion)

Take his heart out now! The heart is the key! Bortas!

TIRION

No Dwarf places his hand in there!

Kungen tears Sargerass' flesh around his heart. Stuffs his hand inside Sargerass' chest and grabs his heart, which looks like a purple gem.

At the same time, a portal appears next to them.

DRAKEDOG

This is it? This is the Bortas?

ALAMIR

Yes. At last! We must hurry, the dark is here. We must return the Bortas to Gulaf now! Jump into the portal!

Kungen is the only one still injured. Alamir looks worried.

ALAMIR

There is not enough energy left in the Daybreaker for another rebirth Lord Kungen so --

KUNGEN

I'm fine. Let's finish this.

They jump into the portal.

EXT. SOLGAR - DAY

The four companions jump out of the portal. Around them, total madness. The legion of Orcs hammer down their people. It's a slaughter.

They watch in despair, until few of the Orcs get close to King Dagon. Tirion screams gravely.

TIRION

My king!

He turns to Kungen. Points to the Orcs next to his King.

TIRION

(to Kungen)

I would really appreciate some help over there my friend.

Kungen watches the same thing.

KUNGEN

(smirks)

Don't worry, I'll handle them.

Kungen, running on fumes, takes his defensive stance, storms through the battlefield. Ignores everyone into his path. Drakedog clears Kungen's path with his arrows.

ALAMIR

Tirion, time for your.. Do your thing!

TIRION

Was about fucking time!

Alamir empowers the three.

Drakedog gets to his snipe position, shoots everyhting he's got. The arrows sizzle through the air.

Tirion joins the fight, enraged, crashes the enemies.

Kungen gets to King Dagon, provokes the Orcs, attacks.

The sight of the four helion bearers, brings hope to the rest still alive.

The Dwarves regroup around their King. Kungen manages to hold the Orcs away of King Dagon.

Another group approaches Prince Matthias.

His royal guard shouts for help, but Kungen does not seem willing to help. The Orcs get closer. Most of the humans leave the battle in the frontline, rush towards Matthias.

An Orc targets Matthias with his spear.

Spear travels the distance.

Goes through everyone in between the Orc and the prince.

A perfect shot.

Lands on Matthias' chest.

NOT!

The spear crashes against an invisible shield wall in front of Matthias, breaks into thousand pieces.

Noone notices. Just Matthias, who smiles devilish.

More and more Orcs jump out of the portal.

INT. ELEVAR CASTLE - GREAT LIBRARY - DAY

Pages flip as Gulaf looks for something within the red book. His eyes settle over a page.

GULAF (V.O.)

(confused)

You knew this will come. She found the one. The strongest of them all.

Gulaf shuts his eyes, takes a step backwards.

GULAF (V.O.)

You always knew.. She will find a way.

Palms over his head.

GULAF (V.O.)

You will intervene, but this is exactly what He wants.

Gulaf heads towards a golden door inside the Library. Expressionless, he opens it wide.

A pleading look covers his face, upon staring at his Eternal armor, that hangs there. It's made of gold, glows strong.

He stretches his arm, gently feels it.

EXT. ELEVAR CASTLE - DAY

The gates appear. The glowing Gulaf exits, stares at the battlefield. Kneels, touches the ground gently.

The earth trembles. Dust and stones move. They even rise from the ground a bit.

Alamir is the first to notice, looks downwards.

Gulaf gets up, raises his arm, shouts out loud.

GULAF

Daybreaker! Behold your master!

GRAAAAAAKKKK! Daybreaker flies away Alamir's hands and launches up into the sky, spins fast with thundering noise.

Does not take too long, until it drops to the hands of Gulaf, who immediately slams it to the ground.

GULAF

It is I, Gulaf of the wizards, the first and last of my name, son of the Valar, leader of my order, master of the Daybreaker and you, all coming from the dark, will perish now!

No longer than a blink of an eye, thunderstorms, lava and meteor showers fall upon the Orcs. They die painfully, disintegrate into thousand pieces.

While everyone looks around dazzled, Alamir bolts towards Gulaf.

ALAMIR

My master, at last. The dark was strong.

Gulaf looks disappointed, even tired. He kneels, gently feels the ground.

ALAMIR

Is it over my master?

GULAF

Over? This is just the beginning.

ALAMIR

But here, look, we have the Bortas.

Gulaf gets up, grabs the Bortas. Looks ready to teleport back to the castle. He pauses, turns sideways.

GULAF

Has Sargerass revealed anything to you?

Alamir takes his moment.

ALAMIR

Actually, yes.

Alamir chooses his words carefully.

ALAMIR

While he was enraged, he attacked Tirion first and then Drakedog..

Pauses for a second.

ALAMIR

He then turned to me. It was not until Kungen removed his armor and his Helion that --

GULAF

(surprised)

He attacked you before Kungen?

ALAMIR

Yes, Kungen was the last one.

GULAF

Even with the Daybreaker in hand, he was more powerful than you.

Alamir nods in affirmation. Gulaf looks troubled.

GULAF

Call the Leaders of men, I wish to speak with them. Dark has become much more powerful, than any of us.

Gulaf looks upon the Ro'ozguard.

GULAF

The scars to Ro'ozguard, cannot hide anymore.

Gulaf points upwards. Alamir focuses on the two huge cracks on the Ro'ozguard magic dome.

ALAMIR

(to the men around him)

Call your Kings. Their presence is requested by Gulaf.

Gulaf knocks the Daybreaker to the ground. He disappears.

INT. ELEVAR CASTLE - ANTHARAS ROOM - DAY

Gulaf gets to the Antharas room, Daybreaker in hand. The black book is open. Leans over it.

GULAF
(mumbles)
What am I missing here?

His focus is distracted by the glittering rings inside the wooden ring cases on top of a table, a couple feet away. He eyes the rings. Looks dazzled, like lost in thought.

He gets closer. Three rings, each one positioned over the corner of an equilateral triangle. One more in the middle.

GULAF
(curious)
Four rings of health....

Gulaf looks puzzled. Shut his eyes. Slides his palm over the three rings around the triangle.

Over the first ring.

GULAF
Health.

Over the second ring.

GULAF
Health.

Over the third ring.

GULAF
Health.

Gulaf smiles. Slides his palm over the middle one. Barely touches it.

TSSSSSSSS! His hand, is electrified. He is in shock. Irritated. Angry.

GULAF
Power!

FLASH: Sylvana burns up with fever. Looks like she has a nightmare. She is in pain.

She opens her eyes. They're black.

BACK TO SCENE:

He takes a step back. He extends his arm.

BANGGG! He knocks the Daybreaker to the ground. Kungen appears next to him, surprised.

GULAF

We were both deceived Kungen.

Kungen does not respond.

GULAF

We were just pawns playing their own game. We were both deceived.

KUNGEN

Is Sylvana OK? What happened?

GULAF

They found the one with true love, just like theirs. And they put you to the test.

KUNGEN

I don't understand!

GULAF

They drove you to exile. They tested your love. Once they were assured you'll do everything for her, they executed their plan.

KUNGEN

Who are they? What plan are you talking about?

GULAF

Matthias is not destined to wear the crown. But they tricked him too. They made Mairon promise him a ring of power that will make him the King. But that ring, was never meant for them. It was meant for you. She wanted the ring for you. Cause that was the only way to defeat Leoric. She knew it. And he let it happen.

KUNGEN

Who is She? And why do I have to kill Leoric?

GULAF

Leoric is strong. Almost unbeatable. He is made by their own hands. But he is cursed by Him for all eternity and He won't let him die. The only way to kill him, is that ring of power. And if you manage to kill him, you'll get his Sargerite. The only artifact able to save your precious Sylvana.

KUNGEN

Then they have already achieved their purpose. I'll kill him.

GULAF

No Kungen, you cannot use that ring. It will consume you, the moment you put it on.

Gulaf clenches his fists.

GULAF

I was deceived too brother. They handled me too.

KUNGEN

(surprised, mumbles)
Brother?

GULAF

We share the same blood. You opened the portal, because you come from the bloodline of the Gods. This is where your strength comes from. But now that I know, trust me on this, it's time for men to take a stand. And you are the strongest one to lead them against their will. You will go against the Gods Kungen.

KUNGEN

What must I do?

GULAF

There are various powerful artifacts hidden all over this world, far more powerful than this ring, or the Sargerite. I'll help you get one. And challenge Leoric as an equal.

Kungen is speechless. He agrees silently.

GULAF
 (serious)
 It's time, your faith is about to
 be tested.

KUNGEN
 (angry)
 What about Mairon and Matthias? I
 want their heads!

GULAF
 You'll do nothing. I'll handle them
 myself.

INT. ELEVAR CASTLE - THE GREAT HALL - LATER

Kings Indalamar and Dagon alongside their Lords, Alamir and
 Prince Matthias stand around the table. A vivid
 conversation.

Gulaf enters. Whispers to Alamir.

GULAF
 I'm sorry.

ALAMIR
 (surprised)
 Sorry for what?

GULAF
 For not having faith in you.

Gulaf turns to the others.

GULAF
 My Kings, as you already know, the
 forces of evil opened a bridge of
 doom.

The Kings look worried.

GULAF
 But this is the least of our
 concerns. The Lords and Kungen
 managed to bring us the Bortas and
 the portal will now close once and
 for all. However, make no mistake.
 The Orcs just tested us, while
 Leoric and his army now move to the
 Fandol Span.

Tension grows among the Kings.

INDALAMAR

The Fandol Span? Isn't it protected by the wizards? I thought it couldn't be crossed.

GULAF

The force protecting the access to it was more than devine, but also bound to my oath never to intervene in battle. The strength of the Ro'ozguard is fading.

DAGON

What's the size of Leoric's army anyway?

GULAF

Much more than we can really handle.

Everyone is speechless.

GULAF

And now it is essential to defeat them once again in Fandol Span. On your own!

DAGON

On our own? You mean, without you? This is impossible!

GULAF

Impossible, it is not! I cannot be there, but the Lords will be there from the start. Not Kungen though.

Drakedog and Tirion look surprised.

DRAKEDOG

Sorry, but, did you just say, Kungen won't be there?

GULAF

(curious, like he knows)
Matthias, where is Lord Aragas?

MATTHIAS

(apathetic)
He is dead. He was killed in training. Couple days ago.

GULAF
 (mumbles)
 As I suspected.

Gulaf takes a deep breath.

GULAF
 It was always to my knowledge that this day will come. The dark waited for so long, preparing, growing in strength. No power upon this world is able to defeat it. But there is someone among you, who shares the same blood as myself, and he will lead you against the Orcs. He is not a King, nor a prince.

Heads snap right and left, curiously.

GULAF
 Kungen, won't be able to follow you, until he completes his quest.

TIRION
 So what now exactly?

GULAF
 Your armies will move to the Fandol Span and you will stop the Orcs there.

INDALAMAR
 The Elves agree. We will make our stand there.

DAGON
 And the Dwarves will follow.

MATTHIAS
 I will lead my men too. We will all fight alongside.

GULAF
 No. Your father is the one to lead the humans.

Dagon and Indalamar smirk. Matthias looks unhappy.

MATTHIAS
 But the royal guard is here. He is not--

GULAF

I'll take care of that. Your days
of leadership end here. Now.

DRAKEDOG

(puzzled)

Can I ask, the Fandol Span lies
over the heart of the earth, below
Elevar right?

GULAF

Yes.

DRAKEDOG

Oh, OK. And how will we get there?
The Ro'ozguard still remains.

GULAF

Get some rest. You will need it.

All of a sudden, Gulaf disappears.

EXT. ELEVAR CASTLE - NEXT MORNING

Out of thin air, King Lamariel appears next to the other
Kings. They look confident.

The Lords walk around slowly, inspect their armies. The
soldiers look worried, frustrated. Kungen is not there.

King Indalamar stands up.

INDALAMAR

Warriors of men. Death arrived into
our land. Sorrow reached our homes.
The past caught us by surprise. But
do not despair. Just look at the
one next to you, look into his
eyes. As long we stay together we
will fight the dark and win this
battle. It's our destiny. We are
warriors, we are fearless. No one
is gonna take over our world as
long as even one of us still
stands. We will fight, and kill
them all. We will send them to the
past where they belong, because we
are the future!

The men regroup. Cheer.

DAGON

The Orcs are not weak. They outnumber us. But every soldier of you, equals one hundred of them. We are warriors. Born of the light. We will fight for our freedom, we are defenders of life.

Kings Lamariel and Indalamar look towards Dagon, smile. Hope. King Dagon raises his sword, shouts aloud.

LAMARIEL

Sharpen your blades, raise your shields. We are going to war!

Everyone looks enraged, screams his guts out.

Group by group the armies of men disappear from sight until none remains.

INT. FANDOL SPAN - DAY

The army of men reappears west of the Fandol Span, a colossal pit, with a narrow bridge connecting the two sides. On top, an endless tunnel exists.

LAMARIEL

Shields to the front, rest to the back. Move now!

The humans move in front, block the bridge. The Dwarves are just behind them. The Elves follow.

LAMARIEL

Here we are! Warriors of light!
Here we come to destroy the night!

Humans, defensive stance is on. The rest draw their weapons and prepare. Alamir empowers them all.

ALAMIR

The Orcs will be here shortly. I can feel them.

WOOOOOOO! From the other side of the Fandol Span, thousands of Orcs emerge, jump out of a rocky portal.

Leoric leads. Stares at the other side of the bridge. Extends his sword forward.

The first wave of Orcs move slowly, cross the bridge. It's so narrow that only a single file of Orcs can move across it. The bridge trembles.

INDALAMAR
Prepare your rain of fire!

Leoric signals the Orcs to attack. The first attack wave charges against the humans.

INDALAMAR
Hold! Hold!!

The Orcs get to the middle of the bridge.

INDALAMAR
Now!

The Elves launch thousands of arrows. All of them land on their targets.

Just a few of the Orcs die. The rest, with tens of arrows to their bodies, advance.

LAMARIEL
Hold the line!

Rain of fire, and another. Most of the Orcs die. None of them gets to the other side.

BOODOOO! Leoric orders the second wave to attack. Twenty giant Orcs, painted faces, huge shields, walk to the front. Their size is staggering.

The arrows of the Elves, fail. They shatter upon the Orcs' shields.

The Orcs get closer to the human shield.

LAMARIEL
Hold! Hoooooldddd the line!

A third attack wave marches through the bridge, now filled entirely with Orcs. Both alive and dead.

The giants Orcs attack the humans. They crash them.

DAGON
Atttaaaaackkkkk!

The Dwarves cast multiple earthquakes. They jump over the humans, attack the Orcs.

LAMARIEL
Push them back! Push!

The army of humans attacks. There are so many dead in the frontline. They ignore the corpses, step over them, attack the Orcs.

The giant Orcs lower their shields and attack. The arrows of Elves reach their targets. With hundreds of arrows upon their bodies, they are being pushed off the bridge. A hand-to-hand combat.

The army of men has sustained severe casualties.

Leoric moves towards the bridge. He herds more and more Orcs through the bridge. The bridge is fully blocked.

Some of the men advance towards Leoric. He cuts them in half with one swing of his sword.

INT. ELEVAR CASTLE - HALL OF GODS - DAY

The floor is full of green and red crystal marbles, blinding illuminating colored light emits by them. The painted surface looks almost alive, moves around. There are various gaps on the walls, like specific items can be fit onto.

Gulaf gets the Bortas out of his pocket, places it gently on one of those gaps. Fits like a glove.

EXT. SOLGAR - DAY

The portal to Solgar disappears.

GULAF (V.O.)
Kungen, come to me.

INT. ELEVAR CASTLE - HALL OF GODS - DAY

Gulaf's voice blasts Kungen's ears. He enters the Hall of Gods shortly after.

KUNGEN
You summoned me?

GULAF
It's time for your true powers to reveal.

Kungen does not speak a word.

GULAF

I will show you the way for your sword, shield, armor-- Your strength, passion, love-- your hate, anger, fear-- I will show you how to multiply them by infinity and control them at the same time.

Gulaf touches Kungen's chest softly.

GULAF

However, never forget! It is up to you, how to use this power. Never forget that Kungen, promise me.

Gulaf nods affirmatively.

KUNGEN

I give you my word and I will do anything to keep it, to my last breath.

Gulaf removes Nihilum from the Daybreaker, moves next to one of the walls, fits the Daybreaker to it. He turns his gemless scepter clockwise.

He turns to Kungen, thrusts Nihilum upon his chest. Bright light blinds Kungen, forces his eyes to shut.

INTO PARACOSM

EXT. PARACOSM - MOMENTS LATER

Kungen opens his eyes. He finds himself into the paracosm. Rolling green hills and clear blue skies, fill up the scenery.

Kungen bends the knee, feels the flowers. It looks like heaven, or just a dream.

Kungen stands up and follows the path ahead of him. A fork-like intersection; and a well known figure stands there. It's Gulaf.

Kungen gets close.

KUNGEN

Am I dreaming?

GULAF

It's not a dream, nor a test. But a mission. Your fate's mission.

KUNGEN
And what should I do?

GULAF
Choose.

KUNGEN
Choose what?

GULAF
The right path will lead you to the heavens blade, the master of all swords. It will grant you godly strength. The left path, will lead you to the heavens shield, the master of all shields, which will grant you godly stamina. Choose wisely Kungen!

KUNGEN
So, it is either, right?

GULAF
Yes, only one godly artifact can be granted to you for the time being.

KUNGEN
And if I choose poorly?

GULAF
Once you touch one of those, it will be bound to you for ever.

Kungen looks puzzled. Chooses the path to the right.

INT. PARACOSM - DARK ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Kungen is teleported inside a dark room, illuminated by the legendary heavens blade placed upon its glittering wooden stand. It has a permanent blue flame effect, flowing around it, like a magic aura.

Step by step, he gets closer, enchanted by the blade.

He stretches his arm towards the blade; almost touches it.

A throng of light armored men turn up behind him abruptly, attack him.

He turns, his sword comes forward, defensive stance is on, he attacks. Every swing of his sword finds its target. Heavens blade illuminates even stronger.

More and more men appear, but Kungen does not look worried at all. He keeps on killing his attackers.

He looks ecstatic by the view, violently keeps on pushing his sword to their bodies, with even more rage, as the fight goes on.

Blood spattered body and face, he doesn't stop. The fight goes on like for ever.

Even more men appear.

GULAF (V.O.)
Choose wisely Kungen. Choose
wisely!

Kungen takes a step back, stares at the corpses. Looks distressed.

He turns towards the heavens blade and with a brisk swing of his sword cuts the wooden stand in half, forcing the heavens blade to fall down to the floor.

The same moment, the room disappears.

EXT. PARACOSM - MOMENTS LATER

Kungen finds himself in front of Gulaf.

KUNGEN
I could not resist...

GULAF
But you did Kungen, you did. Now
go. Time is running up.

Kungen removes his defensive stance and follows the second path. Sprints.

INT. PARACOSM - DARK ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

He finds himself inside the same room but now, the heavens shield awaits there. A red full body shield, with the symbol of the four elements on top and a familiar creature at the bottom. A red aura surrounds it.

He approaches it, fast. He tries to reach it, but a powerful push, leads him away.

Ember appears, attacks him relentlessly.

EMBER

It's mine!

Kungen is shocked by Ember's voice. His defensive stance and his shield is up, but his sword is not. He continues to absorb Ember's vicious hits, but he doesn't attack back.

He takes a step backwards.

KUNGEN

I'm not here to kill you. I'm here to defend my world.

Ember stops, surprisingly. Takes a step back too.

EMBER

I cannot sense the dark in you mortal. But I can smell your passion. You have the heart of the Daybreaker and the blood of the Gods.

KUNGEN

Who are you?

EMBER

I'm a relic of the past and just another guardian of one of the remaining godly artifacts. Tell me Lord Kungen, why do you seek the Heavens Shield?

KUNGEN

My world is in war. A war we cannot win. And I have to protect it.

EMBER

Heavens shield does not only give infinite defense and stamina, but also commands me. Choose to be a protector, I'm yours.

Ember pauses.

On the stand, both the Heavens blade and the shield appear side by side.

EMBER

So now that you know, what is your choice Kungen? Is it the blade, or the shield?

INT. FANDOL SPAN - DAY

Most of the Orcs are all the way through to the other side of the bridge. They penetrated the humans shield wall.

Leoric steps on the bridge. Drakedog looks at Tirion.

DRAKEDOG

It was an honor my friend!

Drakedog draws his dagger.

Tirion nods Drakedog to attack together.

WOOOOOOOOO! They stop. A continuous weird sound, coming from the tunnel on top of the Fandol Span draws everyone's attention, even Leoric's.

Tirion flicks a glance at Drakedog.

TIRION

I hope this is a miracle coming, or else, we're fucked.

Ember drops at the middle of the bridge. He creates a shockwave that launches the nearby Orcs to the air and down to the pit's neverending depth.

Everyone looks both terrified and amazed. Ember looks relaxed, gazes at those around him. Turns his head right and left a couple of times.

The Orcs upon the bridge are split in half. Leoric looks enraged. He advances, looks ready to engage Ember.

DRAKEDOG

There's your miracle Tirion!

TIRION

Yeah, as long as he is with us!

The weird sound coming from the tunnel continues. It gets even louder.

BOOOM! Kungen lands on the bridge between Leoric and Ember. The shock wave blast is far greater than Ember's, obliterates the Orcs around. His shield shines.

Kungen throws a devilish smile towards the army of men, takes his defensive stance, raises his sword, brings his heavens shield forward.

KUNGEN
 (to Ember)
 Let's do this!

Kungen attacks the Orcs next to him, heads towards Leoric.
 Ember follows, punches away the Orcs off the bridge.

LAMARIEL
 Everyone advance! Kill them all!

DAGON
 Attack!

Everyone attacks. Alamir casts lightning storm. Hundreds of lightning bolts fall upon the Orcs, simultaneously.

INDALAMAR
 (to Drakedog)
 Assist Kungen. We're going after
 Leoric!

Drakedog, dagger in hand, swiftly runs towards Kungen,
 ignores everyone else onto his path. Tirion follows.

They clear their way through the remaining alive Orcs, chop
 them in half.

The Lords get close to Kungen, alongside Ember. They stare
 at the beast in amazement.

DRAKEDOG
 Glad you are back!

TIRION
 Yeah, nice pet!

The warriors of men clear the bridge. Leoric awaits them,
 looks unworried.

His Sargerite band glows strong, pulls him away the Lords.
 He resists, but the force forcing him out of the battle is
 huge. He can't resist.

He leaves the Fandol Span, through the same portal he got
 there. The portal shuts behind him.

Kungen raises his sword for the last time, signals victory.

The men celebrate. Cheer.

SOLDIERS
 KU-NGEN! KU-NGEN!

Kungen looks around. The aftermath of the battle; stacks of dead bodies on the bridge over a river of blood.

Alamir gets near Kungen. He is expressionless.

KUNGEN

We have to go after him.

ALAMIR

Not yet, but we will.

EXT. ELEVAR CASTLE - TOP TOWER - LATER

Middle turret. Mairon stands. Next to the edge. Stares at the world. His scepter in one hand, the ring of power in the other. Feels it with his fingers. A smile.

TOK TOK TOK. Footsteps can be heard at the back. Gulaf approaches, slowly. Stops.

GULAF

You secretly forged a ring of power. Why?

Mairon face, turns devilish. He does not respond.

GULAF

You tricked me Mairon. You betrayed our order.

MAIRON

You offered life to mortals. You were the one to betray us.

Mairon turns.

GULAF

You will never be able to control that ring. It was them who fooled you. Don't you see?

MAIRON

You are not the one to lead us anymore, Gulaf of the wizards. Your time is up. You're not as powerful you think. I will become a God now. Just like them.

Mairon raises his scepter, launches a lightning bolt.

The bolt finds its target. Gulaf is floored unconscious. He doesn't move any of his muscles.

Mairon slowly slides the ring of power into his middle finger. Gulaf opens his eyes.

GULAF

Weak I may be. Half a God,
nevertheless!

Mairon looks surprised. He can't move his hands anymore. He tries hard to push that ring into its final destination. No luck.

The dark shadow of Gulaf, spreads all over the tower, fast. Rises above everything.

Mairon looks scared. He casts another lightning spell. The shadow blocks it.

Gulaf rises. The Ro'ozguard above Elevar, shrinks. Daybreaker absorbs its magic.

Gulaf grabs it with both his hands, breaks it in half. **CLACK!** Both parts of the broken Daybreaker shine.

GULAF

Your history will be deleted. Your name will be forgotten. Your power will disappear. You are no longer Mairon of the wizards. You are just another wandering nameless Maiar of the dark!

The Daybreaker explodes, breaks into thousand pieces.

All those pieces form an energy sphere.

It's two spheres now, each one coming from one of the broken Daybreaker's parts.

Gulaf extends his arms, points to Mairon.

MAIRON

No!

GULAF

You will be stripped of your clothes, your flesh, your eyes. You will remain a ghost until the end of time.

One of the energy spheres targets Mairon, blasts him away. The ring of power drops.

GULAF
 (talks to the ring)
 And you, you will deceive our minds
 no more!

The second energy sphere fires away, targets the ring,
 destroys it.

Gulaf breaths heavily. Drops to the ground.

He looks tired. Shuts his eyes.

INT. FANDOL SPAN - LATER

SOLDIERS
 KU-NGEN! KU-NGEN!

Kungen rests his sword and shield onto his back. The Kings
 stand next to him. Matthias stays away.

KUNGEN
 I need to go back. I need to see
 Sylvana.

Indalamar turns towards his army commander. Whispers a
 couple of words.

His commander gets him a bag. Indalamar opens it, reveals a
 black, perfectly smooth sphere. A Palantiri.

He lets it fly upon them.

INDALAMAR
 The all seeing Palantiri will guard
 the bridge. Shall the Orcs decide
 to cross the bridge again, we'll
 know.

Lamariel and Dagon look amazed by the looks of the sphere.
 They stare at the Palantiri, as Indalamar paces away.

Alamir steps in.

ALAMIR
 (towards the Kings)
 The wizards will take care of your
 dead my Kings.

The Kings nod in agreement. Alamir uses his
 scepter, teleports all of them outside the castle.

Kungen, Drakedog and Tirion are the last ones, still there. They look right and left their dead. Sadness covers their faces, but also peace, relief.

ALAMIR

Let's go my friends.

Alamir knocks his scepter to the ground again. They disappear.

EXT. SOLGAR - NOON

The races of men follow their paths leading home. They look tired, but also happy, considering they won the fight.

Humans chat, Dwarves sing. The Elves, in perfect formation, march away silent.

Kungen follows the Elves. The three armies of men once allied, they now take separate ways.

INT. ELEVAR CASTLE - GULAF'S PRIVATE CHAMBERS - LATER

Alamir looks for Gulaf. He's nowhere to be found. Heads to his private chambers.

The elders are there, stand guard just outside the room.

ALAMIR

I wish to speak with him.

No response, everyone is silent.

An ELDER MAGE comes out of the room. Invites Alamir.

Gulaf lies in bed, eyes shut, looks exhausted. A golden aura surrounds him. Around his bed several older mages pray.

Alamir knows what this aura truly is, extends his hand over it, feels it. He looks troubled.

ALAMIR

This is not possible! How this happened?

ELDER MAGE

Mairon attacked first. Gulaf used Ro'ozguard's energy to fight back. He had to, I guess.

Alamir is irritated.

ALAMIR

Get out. All of you!

The elders obey. The door shuts behind them. Alamir sits down, next to Gulaf.

ALAMIR

My Master! What are we going to do without your guidance?

Alamir lowers head, covers his face with his palms. Not a single emotion appears on Gulaf's face. Looks like a deep peaceful sleep.

GULAF (V.O.)

(faint voice)

Do not fear. My time has not come.
Not just yet!

Alamir does not look surprised at all.

GULAF (V.O.)

Mairon has been banished from the Order of Wizards. He will remain in his prison for ever. He is now hurt, weak.

ALAMIR

But, not dead.

GULAF (V.O.)

His heart and his mind are cursed. He will be searching for his creations until the end of days.

ALAMIR

The Council has to act. We have to decide what needs to be done, once and for all.

GULAF (V.O.)

(faint voice)

Yeeessss.

ALAMIR

That's the end of Sylvana then. She won't make it. Right?

No response.

ALAMIR

Gulaf! Sylvana?

A tear escapes Gulaf's eye.

Alamir gets up and retires. Exiting the room--

GULAF (V.O.)

He will not ask for your help. But
when the time comes, you'll offer
it to him.

Alamir looks serious, thoughtful.

EXT. AZAROTH CASTLE - AFTERNOON

The army of the Elves arrives to Azaroth. A member of the King's guard whispers to the King.

Kungen is nearby. All he hears is the word 'Sylvana'.

KUNGEN

Where is she? I want to see her!

Indalamar nods Kungen to follow him. They enter the palace and rush into Indalamar's private chambers.

Drakedog follows them.

INT. AZAROTH CASTLE - KING'S CHAMBERS - LATER

Sylvana burns up with fever, flickers awake, disoriented.

Indalamar leans over her. Caress her cheek. Kungen bends his knees, holds her hand. It's hot. He tightens his grip.

Anger and sadness dominate Kungen's face, he can't feel how powerful his grip gets.

Indalamar notices. He touches him on the shoulder.

Kungen relaxes his fist.

INDALAMAR

She is running out of time.

KUNGEN

No! Gulaf promised me.

INDALAMAR

Even if she survives the poison,
she cannot escape the evil inside
her. Her end is near. I can feel
it.

KUNGEN

That means, I was deceived too. The Sargerite quest, was a lie!

INDALAMAR

No, Leoric managed to escape. He is out of our reach for the time being.

KUNGEN

There must be something else to do!

INDALAMAR

The Undying Lands is now her only hope.

Indalamar pauses.

INDALAMAR

She leaves tonight.

KUNGEN

If she goes, I will go too.

INDALAMAR

No Kungen, you cannot follow her. This is a path, she alone has to take.

KUNGEN

She is my precious, I won't leave her alone.

Indalamar face turns serious, absolute.

INDALAMAR

And she is my daughter.

Drakedog's palm rests upon Kungen's shoulder. He tries to drag him out of the room, gently.

Kungen resists. He leans over Sylvana.

KUNGEN

I swear, he will die under your bow, for what they've done to you.

Sylvana's eyes open wide. Her voice trembles.

SYLVANA

No. You shall live. Until the end of your days, you shall not seek for revenge.

Kungen looks devastated.

SYLVANA (CON'T)
 Promise me Kungen. Until we meet
 again, my precious.

Sylvana tries hard to raise her arm. Succeeds.

She feels his face. She even moves her head upwards, tries to kiss him.

Kungen helps her. Their lips meet.

SYLVANA (CON'T)
 Go now my love. I don't want you
 seeing me like this. Go!

A single tear escapes Sylvana's eye.

She turns her head to the side.

Kungen gets up slowly. Paces away.

EXT. AZAROTH CASTLE - MIDNIGHT

Kungen, on his horse, daydreams, just outside the gates. The full moon make the night look like a day. He stands there, motionless. His stare is empty, like he doesn't know what to do, where to go.

Drakedog appears next to the gates. Beelines for Kungen. Breaks the silence.

DRAKEDOG
 My friend--

Kungen rides away. The horse gallops across the open field. Drakedog's sight is locked on Kungen.

He cannot see him anymore, he's far away.

INT. ELEVAR CASTLE - THE GREAT COUNCIL ROOM - MORNING

The Great Council Room, imposing, monumental. Looks like a modern courtroom. Three chairs at the north of a white table for the leaders of the order, facing another twenty, positioned over a row to the south. To the left, another three for the archmages, the most powerful and wise wizards; a human and two elves. There is an elevation difference among the three sets of chairs.

The room is full. Alamir enters the room, scepter in hand. Everyone stands up in his presence. The archmages too.

Alamir walks towards the three empty chairs near the table. He sits on the left one. The empty chairs next to his, obviously belong to Gulaf and Mairon.

Alamir knocks his scepter to the ground. Everyone sits, besides the three archmages, HUMAN ARCHMAGE 1, ELF ARCHMAGE 2 and ELF ARCHMAGE 3, who move to the middle.

HUMAN ARCHMAGE 1

There are few disturbing matters
that need to be addressed as soon
as possible Master Alamir.

The archmage points to the empty chair at the middle.

HUMAN ARCHMAGE 1

In the Cardinal's absence, we all
agreed that you are the one to lead
this council.

They all knock their scepter twice. A sign of acceptance.

ELF ARCHMAGE 2

Cardinal Gulaf chose you. This is a
fact and cannot be disputed.

Once again, they knock twice. The archmages get close to each other. A short whispering chat follows among them.

HUMAN ARCHMAGE 1

Mairon. He is weak, helpless. A
wandering ghost. Nevertheless,
sometime in the near future, he
will return.

ELF ARCHMAGE 2

His physical body may have been
destroyed and his spirit may wander
houseless. His powers may have been
diminished. But this is, until he
deceives someone powerful enough to
bring him back to life.

ELF ARCHMAGE 3

Must take into consideration, that
he is already a master in the arts
of crafting and forging. If he ever
finds a way back to his human
form--

Human Archmage 1 interrupts his fellow archmage abruptly.

HUMAN ARCHMAGE 1

We must finish this, now.

Alamir listens carefully. Remains expressionless.

ALAMIR

Mairon's greatest virtue was his love for order and perfection. He disliked anything wasteful. That makes him still, a powerful adversary. However, his punishment came from Gulaf himself. If he wanted him dead, he would be dead. I will not question his choice. Nor will you.

ELF ARCHMAGE 3

Mairon is on his own at the moment. But how long will it take him to deceive someone else? Again?

HUMAN ARCHMAGE 1

The minds of the humans are weak, they are the easiest to sway. He will turn to them, once he gets the chance. He will offer them the rings, in return for their allegiance. This is why the rings must be destroyed no matter what!

The wizards knock their scepters, twice.

ELF ARCHMAGE 2

Or the Orcs. Even though Leoric does not care about the rings, he wants to get out of his ghostly form. And now he knows, that Ro'ozguard has the energy to protect us, no more.

ALAMIR

The Orcs alone cannot cross the Fandol Span. We can and will hold them back. If Leoric comes along, we will sacrifice Elevar.

A rumble of discontent spreads around the room.

ALAMIR

Our most fundamental purpose is to keep the peace and balance. If Leoric comes, we will do whatever is necessary! These are Gulaf's words and they are undisputable.

Complete silence.

ELF ARCHMAGE 3

Master Alamir, we insist! End Mairon's plans now. We cannot just sit here and wait for him to come in power again.

ALAMIR

The Order cannot leave Elevar. We cannot take the risk at the moment. However, your concerns are based on undeniable facts. This is why a council including the strongest and wisest among us that will be watching over Mairon, has to be established.

The archmages look justified.

HUMAN ARCHMAGE 1

So, the Council of the Whites wizards it is.

The archmages nod in agreement. They knock their scepters three times.

ELF ARCHMAGE 2

What about the rest of the rings?

HUMAN ARCHMAGE 1

The Ring themselves are a perfect symbol of torturous temptation. He will seek for them, forever. The rings must be destroyed.

Alamir thinks. He knocks his scepter, three times.

ALAMIR

I will be the one to destroy the rings.

The archmages look satisfied.

Alamir stands. The wizards stand up too. They all bow.

INT. DARK CASTLE - BLACKSMITH ROOM - DAY

The blacksmith covers the majority of the Dark Castle. Hundreds of Orcs forge new swords and various other blades. Leoric is there, watches over.

LEORIC
Faster! Sharper! Hurry!

An exhausted Orc lowers his working pace. Leoric notices.

He grabs a sword from the pile, with a brisk move, cuts his head off.

Fear conquers the rest. They continue their job, as if nothing happened.

LEORIC
A weary Orc, is a dead Orc.

A dark shadow stands a few feet away. It's well hidden out of sight. No Orc can see it.

Leoric's Sargerite illuminates.

LEORIC
Come out of the shadows or prepare
to feel my blade!

A figure of a man dressed in a full body black robe, steps forward. The other Orcs can see him now, tremble in his presence. They even take a few steps backwards.

MAIRON
I'm no match for your sword King of
this world. I'm just here to offer
you a gift. A gift you desire the
most.

LEORIC
You can offer me nothing that I
desire, you faceless ghost.

Mairon has no face at all. The part of his body where his face should have been, is missing!

MAIRON
If you try to cross the Fandol Span
you will fall. The Wizards will
destroy the Elevar's foundations,
the moment you step on that bridge.
You already know what lies beneath.
The endless fall. And without you,
the Orcs alone, stand no chance
against the Wizards.

Leoric seems to already know this.

LEORIC
So what gift have you brought me,
Necromancer?

MAIRON
I can make them, come to you! After
you destroy them right here, there
will be none left to secure the
Fandol Span, for you to go through!
The world's throne, will be empty.

LEORIC
Is that so?

Leoric pauses. He is skeptical.

LEORIC
And in return? What do you want?

MAIRON
There is something that belongs to
me. Something they stole from me. I
want it back.

Leoric seems to already know.

LEORIC
The rings.

MAIRON
Yes, the rings.

LEORIC
What makes you think, they won't
have them destroyed?

MAIRON
They will try. But they will fail.
Gulaf is dead, no one can destroy
them all.

Leoric turns, walks away. A moment later, he pauses.

LEORIC
Agreed.

Mairon disappears.

INT. ELEVAR CASTLE - ANTHARAS ROOM - AFTERNOON

Alamir enters the room, scepter in hand. He gets near the rings. He looks serious, worried.

He moves his palm to the side and a silver steel box flies over the room, lands in front of the rings. Opens. Liquid gold flows inside.

ALAMIR

(elvish:subtitled)

Mani naa onte nauva tyele.

(english)

What is once created, will now be destroyed.

The gold boils. Alamir moves his scepter forward, targets the first ring of health.

The ring shakes, slowly. It moves. Flights off its stand, heads towards the box. Looks like it resists.

Alamir tries harder. It resists even more. There is another force pulling it backwards.

Like a strong wind in front of him, his clothes, his hair, his beard are pulled all the way to the back. His body remains still.

He wastes so much energy, still manages to get the ring inside the box.

The ring melts. It's gone.

Alamir catches his breath, looks tired. He goes for the second ring of health. Repeats the procedure. It almost falls inside the box, but the force protecting it, looks far greater than the first one.

FLASH INSERT: The sleeping Gulaf's eyelids move. Looks like a dream. He is fighting too. His arms shake.

BACK TO SCENE:

Alamir looks really exhausted, but he keeps on trying. He cannot fail.

He succeeds. The second ring is destroyed. He gets down to his knees.

MAIRON (V.O.)

You're weak Alamir of the wizards.

You will fail.

Alamir gets up. One ring left. It flies high up in the air, but it remains still. It won't get back down.

Alamir uses all of his strength, but there seems to be no energy left in him. Looks hopeless, desperate. He lowers his scepter, the ring does not follow.

FLASH INSERT: Gulaf's body shakes. His head snaps right and left. He fights. He stops. His eyes, open wide. Black.

BACK TO SCENE:

Alamir continues, but looks like he already knows he will fail. He lowers his scepter, exhausted.

Surprisingly enough, the ring continues its path down towards the box!

Alamir looks stunned! He is not the one forcing it down.

He turns. A hand! It's Gulaf forcing the ring to go down. The ring resists, but Mairon is no match for Gulaf's powers.

Slowly, the rings falls into the box. Alamir bows in front of Gulaf.

ALAMIR
My cardinal!

GULAF
You must find Kungen! He needs your help and we need his.

ALAMIR
He will not follow us. He lost his heart, his purpose.

GULAF
So, give him another one.

Alamir looks skeptical.

GULAF
(smiles)
Sylvana carries his son.

Alamir is out of words. He is both happy and surprised.

GULAF
Run!

Alamir storms away.

INT. CABIN - VESERUS FOREST - DAY

Kungen sits on the bed, Sylvana's robe into his hands.

He stares at the trees, just outside the cabin, through the window. He is expressionless. He rubs the robe around his palms. He lowers his head, feels it with his nose, his lips. He stops.

His face changes. Anger, rage, madness. He lets the robe rest. Gets up.

He punches the table in front of him. **BANG!** Breaks it in half. Chairs follow.

He turns, grabs the bed and launches it against the wall. **BANG!** He opens the closet.

His armor. Puts it on.

Sword and shield onto his back.

He pauses for a moment, eyes Sylvana's bow. Grabs it and leaves in a hurry.

EXT. CABIN - VESERUS FOREST - DAY

He gets out of the cabin and lights up a torch.

He burns the cabin down.

His face looks pure evil. Rides his horse and disappears.

EXT. ELEVAR CASTLE - DAY

The thundering of hooves split the silence as a lone white stallion gallops through the bleak landscape.

Alamir on top, rides like there is no tomorrow.

EXT. GARGOTH CASTLE - DAY

Kungen arrives at the gates.

HUMAN GATE GUARD 1
Open the gates!

Kungen storms inside the castle. The humans bow in his presence.

He gets to the palace, still on his horse. Three guards stand there. They bow too. They even cheer upon his arrival.

GUARDS
KU-NGEN KU-NGEN!

Kungen gets off his horse with Sylvana's draconic bow in hand. He heads to the palace's throne room. None of the guards stand on his way.

INT. GARGOTH CASTLE - THRONE ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

King Lamariel sits on his throne. Prince Matthias, Lord VALAS and another ten guards, stand there.

LAMARIEL
Kungen! What a surprise!

Kungen stops. Gazes at everyone. Examines the surroundings.

Matthias moves slowly behind the throne. He looks like hiding from Kungen.

Lord Valas notices Kungen's angry face. He moves in between Kungen and his King.

LORD VALAS
No man stands in front of my King
and does not bend the knee.

KUNGEN
He is not my King.

LORD VALAS
Even if that's true, you need to
put that bow away.

KUNGEN
Not gonna happen.

Lamariel looks surprised by Kungen's attitude. He gets up.

LAMARIEL
Everything OK Kungen?

KUNGEN
Your son killed Sylvana. I'm here
revenge her death!

Lamariel looks stunned.

LAMARIEL

What? This is outrageous.

Lord Valas draws his sword.

LORD VALAS

Guards! Seal the doors. No man
threatens my King. Even if his name
is Kungen!

KUNGEN

(calm)

I'm not here for you, nor your
King. Rest your sword and you shall
live.

Lamariel stares at Matthias. He looks disturbed, irritated.
The guards draw their swords, take their defensive stance
and surround Kungen.

LAMARIEL

(to Matthias)

Is this true?

MATTHIAS

(trembling)

No father, he is a liar!

Kungen takes his defensive stance. With the bow in one hand,
he draws his sword with the other.

LAMARIEL

No one moves! This is an order!

The soldiers obey. Lamariel turns to Kungen.

LAMARIEL

Kungen, a word coming from a prince
can be disputed only by another
royalty. It's a King's word against
yours, and you're not--

KUNGEN

Of course. Nevertheless--

Kungen looks right and left.

KUNGEN

I don't care.

Kungen attacks! Relentlessly. He attacks the guards first.
Smashes their swords. He is furious.

Powerful front kicks, followed by shoulder and head blasts. Looks like he doesn't want to kill them, just knock them down.

Lord Valas does not engage, not just yet. Awaits, until all of the guards are down.

Kungen is done with the guards, relaxes his fists, turns towards Matthias.

KUNGEN

I guess, you killed Lord Aragas as well. Mairon promised you a ring and you deceived your father too.

The young prince Marcin steps in. He looks healthy again.

MARCIN

Father!

LAMARIEL

(surprised)

Marcin! You, walk! How's that possible?

Kungen does not seem to bother. He takes a step forward. One more step closer to Matthias.

Lord Valas prepares to engage.

There are soldiers outside the door, try to open it. No luck. The door is sealed from the inside.

LORD VALAS

Even if I don't stop you, you will not get out of here alive.

KUNGEN

(smirks-points at Matthias)

Maybe so. But at least, I will take him with me!

Lord Valas attacks. Swords swing, but Kungen is just too strong for any mortal, especially for a human without a Helion. He shatters Valas' sword with a powerful blow and crashes his sword down onto his shoulder.

Valas is injured. He drops down to his knees. Kungen knees him on the head. Valas is floored, unconscious.

Marcin runs into his father arms, hugs him tight.

Kungen rests his sword to his back.

An arrow loads at Sylvana's bow.

Lamariel's eyes dart back and forth in despair, between his son and Kungen.

LAMARIEL

Please! Stop! He is my son!

He pulls the bow's string back. He's using all of his power. His face looks devilish.

PSSSSSS! He releases.

The arrow travels the distance. It takes the moment too long. It lands on Matthias chest.

Not!

The arrow stops just before it reaches its target.

POOOO! Everything looks frozen. Place and time, frozen.

The door at the back opens wide. Alamir appears.

He steps inside, gets next to Kungen. He knocks his scepter to the ground.

The arrow falls down, time is back to normal.

Everyone looks stunned, even Kungen.

ALAMIR

(staring Kungen)

King Lamariel, you asked for a King's word against your son's. I bring you two.

Kings Indalamar and Dagon enter the room.

INDALAMAR

Kungen speaks the truth. Mairon deceived Matthias, King Lamariel. We were there.

DAGON

This is the truth and our words are undisputed.

Lamariel lets Marcin down. Turns to Matthias.

LAMARIEL

How could you?

MATTHIAS

I did everything to save my
brother, your son. The Helion could
have saved him father!

LAMARIEL

(angry)

These actions dishonor the King of
humans.

Most of the guards come to their senses. They get back up.

LAMARIEL

You're no longer a heir to my
throne. You shall live in exile.
You're a disgrace to our entire
race.

Matthias is speechless. Walks slowly towards the exit.
Kungen has his sights still locked on him.

Matthias sprints away.

Lamariel turns to Marcin. One more hug.

ALAMIR

The dark has no effect upon your
son anymore. It's long gone.

LAMARIEL

(ecstatic)

Really? That means--

ALAMIR

Yes. There is nothing to worry
about.

Kungen lets the bow fall to the ground. He feels sorry, full
of regret.

He exits the room. Alamir follows him. The Kings remain.

DAGON

King Lamariel, once again, we must
join forces.

INDALAMAR

The armies of the Elves and the
Dwarves are going after the Orcs.
We need you to follow as well.

Lamariel orders two of his guards to escort Marcin back to
his chambers.

LAMARIEL

My own blood humiliated both me and my people. I'm the one responsible for all this.

Lamariel pauses.

LAMARIEL

The humans will follow. I will personally lead my men against the Orcs and fix the damage my son caused.

Indalamar and Dagon nod in agreement. They leave.

EXT. AZAROTH CASTLE - COURTYARD - LATER

Alamir rushes behind Kungen.

ALAMIR

Kungen! Stop!

Kungen does not respond. Keeps walking away.

ALAMIR

The alliance of men will go after the Orcs. We will challenge them, meet them in battle, at their own castle. We need you to lead us.

KUNGEN

Everything is gone. I lost my love, I lost my revenge, I lost everything. There is nothing left for me.

Alamir stops.

ALAMIR

There is. Your son.

Kungen stops. Turns.

KUNGEN

(shocked)

Is this another trick of yours?

ALAMIR

Your son will be born in the Undying Lands, Kungen. And the King of the Elves gave his word, that you will meet both of them, if Leoric is defeated.

Kungen looks puzzled, anxious nevertheless.

Indalamar walks by them.

INDALAMAR

(to Kungen)

My daughter's son will hug his
father if you succeed. I give you
my word.

EXT. SULAMAR FIELDS - NOON

Sixty thousand Orcs heavily armed, roar and thump their
weapons furiously. Another ten thousand giants Orcs, huge
shields in arms, stand in front of them.

Leoric leads them, calm, motionless. He just stands there,
ready, eager to fight.

GULAF (V.O.)

There was only one path available
for the alliance of men, towards
the dark world. Through the nest of
fire. Home of the goblins,
gargoyles, zombies and vampire
riders. It wasn't those creatures
of the dark however, that were
powerful enough to scare anyone,
even the Orcs. It was the monsters
of fire. Old, unique, powerful,
undead, monstrous.

FLASH INSERT: The alliance of men, cross the Fandol
Span bridge. Nothing around there reminds of them their
last battle against the Orcs. The path is clear.

Kungen leads. Drakedog, Tirion and Alamir are just behind
him. The Kings and their armies follow.

They cross the bridge.

GULAF (V.O.)

The moment they decided to go after
Leoric, they all knew. Their
chances through the nest, were
slim. But they had to try
nevertheless.

They get to the other side. Five legions of warriors, ready
to face their worst fears. The dwarves sing.

GULAF (V.O.)

Not until then, she intervened! She was so close. She helped them behind his back. She opened Leoric's portal without him noticing. Her best chance, was for men to have not a single casualty through the nest of fire, until they meet with the army of the Orcs. Yes! She was so close to fulfill her plan!

The rocky portal that Leoric once used, is open. Kungen jumps inside. The rest follow!

BACK TO SCENE:

The Sargerite glows black. Leoric smirks.

The open field ahead, blurs. A huge fog of dust. Someone's coming. The Orcs look nervous. They're trying to see how many they're up against.

Kungen is the first man coming out of the fog.

Five thousand men against sixty thousand Orcs. The three Kings, get to the back, alongside their royal guards.

The army of men advances silently. They do not chat, sing, or anything.

GULAF (V.O.)

They're both present. It's been a long time since the last time they were so close together.

Two clouds shape over the battlefield. They weren't there a moment ago. These are no random clouds. The figures of a man and a woman, are noticed by Alamir, but none of the rest. It's them! The creators, the Valar, him and her!

KUNGEN

(screams)

Just a moment later I will be home along with my wife and my son. Imagine where you will be, and it will be so!

Kungen points to the Orcs ahead.

KUNGEN

Soon we will meet with them face to face. I am prepared to live or die

KUNGEN
 amongst you my friends. As long as
 the alliance of men stands
 together, no invader will defeat
 us. And when this day of battle
 ends, you will meet again with your
 wives and sons too, sooner or
 later!

The men chant. KUN-GEN, KUN-GEN! The chant builds to a frenzy. The earth shakes.

BOOOOOOOOO! The horns of the Humans, the Elves and the Dwarves sound together.

Kungen summons Ember.

Alamir shields the Helion bearers.

Kungen smiles. His defensive stance is up, his heavens shield comes forward.

He storms to the front, alone. Caught by surprise, Drakedog and Tirion follow.

Every single soldier of men attacks. No one wants to be last. Looks like a race to certain death.

The Orcs to the other side of the battlefield look amazed by the men's courage. They prepare.

Leoric signals them to attack.

LEORIC
 (points to Kungen)
 He is mine! No one touches him!

The Orcs move. Leoric stands still, alone at the back.

BANGGGGGG! The armies meet. Swords swinging, blades clashing, steel meets the body, heads fly away.

Kungen storms through the Orcs with ease, as no one fights him back.

Drakedog and Tirion, even Ember, are blocked by the bodies of the Orcs. They fall behind, unable to go through.

The battle looks like a massacre. The Orcs are just too many, overpowered. No matter their dead, they advance. They don't surround their enemies, they just run over them.

Alamir casts his powerful attacking spells against the Orcs killing them by hundreds.

The outcome of the battle looks however predefined. Numbers win most battles. Hope looks lost.

GULAF (V.O.)

A second chance was given to me.
You shall guide or you shall fight
they told me.

No other Orcs stand in Kungen's path. He has gone through them; all but one, Leoric!

Leoric stands expressionless, in front of him. He is huge, looks even more powerful from that close.

Kungen catches his breath. Looks a bit tired. He continues. They engage.

Leoric has the upper hand, while Kungen defends Leoric's blade with his shield. He is being thrown around like a rag doll. Every swing of Leoric's sword weakens Kungen as the fight goes on.

Ember has gone through the Orcs too. He attacks Leoric.

With a brisk move of his sword, Leoric's blade penetrates Ember's body with just one swing.

Ember goes down, bleeds badly.

Kungen looks surprised. Stares at Ember in sympathy.

He unsummons him fast. Ember disappears.

Around a fifth of the Orcs is dead. Half of the army of men too.

A legion of Orcs march against the three royal guards and their Kings, that's thousand Orcs against sixty soldiers or something. The sunny blue sky becomes red, instantly.

DOOOOOOOO! A deafening sound!

GULAF (V.O.)

I chose, to guide the fight!

The battle seems like pausing. That sound--

The horn of wizards!

ALAMIR

(relieved)

The order!

Twenty three wizards rise over the lip of a dune, at the north side of the battlefield. They stand there, watch. Twenty of them are lined up in a row and the three archmages stand at the front.

ELF ARCHMAGE 2
(points to the sky)
They are watching. Shield up!

The wizards at the back raise their scepters. An energy beam pops up; A protective shield dome forms above them. A tiny Ro'ozguard!

BOOM! The cloudy male figure raises his sword, knocks it down upon the wizards' magic shield. His sword can be clearly seen now, by everyone.

BOOM! A second hit. The dome cracks. It's a small crack.

HUMAN ARCHMAGE 1
(towards the other archmages)
We don't have much time. Three
chances, is all he's got. May they
be wise!

The wizards at the back focus their energy beams towards the archmages' scepters, which unite as one. The scepters light up. Yellowish.

The archmages swiftly extend them towards Alamir.

The beam targets Alamir's scepter.

Alamir knocks his staff to the ground. A huge blast knocks every single Orc down to the ground unconscious. Leoric resists the blow.

ZZZZZ! Another spell, followed by the second energy beam. Alamir casts rebirth to the men all over the battlefield. The soldiers of men, even the dead, rise. Most of them look dizzy, surprised.

They restart the fight, they charge against the fallen Orcs.

Kungen did not receive the spell. He was just too far away. Leoric looks enraged, furious.

BOOM! Another blow upon the magic shield, a massive crack.

The magic shield breaks, slowly fades away. Some of the wizards look scared. They pause, watch their shield drop.

ELF ARCHMAGE 3
Forget about us! Do it now!

Third beam. Alamir receives.

He hesitates. Watches right and left, as some of the Orcs slowly come back to their senses.

TEASING SHOT-SKY: He raises his sword, ready to blast it upon the order.

Her palm connects with his, gently.

His sword pauses.

He looks at her. She kneels.

His face turns peaceful, calm.

He lowers his sword.

Lets it fall off his hands. Vertically.

He feels her face. They smile.

BACK TO SCENE:

Alamir has seen that.

GULAF (V.O.)
They made peace, at last!

FSSSSSSS! The godly sword drops next to Kungen, who's down on his knees. The sword of divinity!

Most of the Orcs are up to their feet.

Alamir unleashes the energy beam. Casts empower on Kungen. Kungen gets up and grabs the sword of divinity.

Drakedog and Tirion rush towards Kungen. Kungen raises his sword, Leoric follows. The blades meet.

GRANG! Leoric's sword breaks in half. Drakedog fires up a stun shot from far away.

A shot to Leoric's chest.

Tirion jumps over him and casts earthquake. The earth trembles below Leoric's feet.

Kungen swings, cuts him down.

Leoric bleeds badly. He tries hard to drive Drakedog's arrow out of his chest.

Kungen cuts his arm off.

The Sargerite falls.

Another stab into the heart.

Leoric drops dead.

The sight of Leoric falling, makes the Orcs flee. They drop their weapons, run right and left.

The army of men continues to attack the Orcs. Pointless, the battle is over.

Kungen stands above Leoric. He doesn't look like an Orc anymore! He is a human!

Drakedog hugs Tirion.

They both turn towards Kungen, who stands there, covered in blood. That's his own blood mostly.

Kungen rests his defensive stance. His right eye, looks almost gone. His face, filled with scars. His arms, huge parts of his flesh are missing.

EXT. GREY HAVENS HARBOR - DAYS LATER - EARLY AFTERNOON

A golden ship sails, the endless sea ahead. On deck, Kungen lies in bed. His face looks calm, a happy dream?

Some kind of cloth wrapped around his head covers his eyes. He can't see anything. His hands rest on his chest.

Someone feels his palm. A familiar female touch. Very familiar.

KUNGEN

Am I dreaming?

Gulaf stands above Kungen.

GULAF

(smiles)

Gods do not dream Kungen. They see.

Gulaf removes the cloth. Kungen cannot see anything yet. The sun blinds him.

Sylvana's face moves. Gets in between him and the sun.

SYLVANA

My love!

Kungen looks stunned, happy. She is in full health, fully recovered. His face, has fully recovered too.

KUNGEN

My precious!

They kiss. They hold the moment too long.

Sylvana raises her head, stares at Gulaf.

Kungen turns. Gulaf, baby in arms, smiles.

GULAF

Half elf, half human, half God.
This is your son, Kungen. A true
King.

Gulaf hands the child to Kungen.

He gets up. He feels strong, powerful.

His baby dives deep into his arms. His stare, peaceful.

GULAF

His line of Kings will be the one
to end Mairon's plans for any ring
he forges in the future, once and
for all. I know now, because I have
seen it. And I will always be
there, to protect him from evil.

Kungen and Sylvana hug their son. Together.

SYLVANA

My people will keep him safe, away
from evil, out of his reach. He
will be raised as one of us.

KUNGEN

What's his name?

SYLVANA

Estel!

Tears of joy and piece appear.

A female elf takes the child into her arms, gets off the
ship.

The ship sails away. Gulaf turns. He looks at the shore.

TO THE SHORE

Alamir stands there, Daybreaker in hand, Drakedog and Tirion alongside.

ON THE SHIP

Gulaf smiles.

TO THE SHORE

Alamir responds with a smile too.

Drakedog touches Tirion on the shoulder, who stares at them tearful.

TIRION
(to Drakedog)
If you ever tell anyone that you
saw me cry, I will kill you!

Drakedog smirks. Alamir raises the Daybreaker and knocks it to the ground.

BANG! They disappear.

INT. ELEVAR CASTLE - HALL OF GODS - DAY

Alamir walks inside. The three archmages await there. Next to them, twenty gray-bearded young wizards, lined up. They're many years old, but still, they look very young.

HUMAN ARCHMAGE 1
It is time Cardinal Alamir.

ELF ARCHMAGE 2
It's time for you to choose, your
apprentice. Or even better, your
successor.

ELF ARCHMAGE 3
Twenty younglins. The most
powerful, the wisest.

Alamir walks by them. Watches carefully, examines. He stops.

Stares at the one in front of him. His eyes glow. Palm over the YOUNG WIZARD's shoulder.

ALAMIR
What is your name Gray?

YOUNG WIZARD
Olorin, master.

Alamir looks satisfied. Smiles.

ALAMIR
So... Olorin the Gray it is then.

FADE OUT.