

Phoenix Jenkins and the Myth of Ahmose II

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Finished: 13/10/2005

ON BLACK:

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"Thee Intruder will seek for truth, And pass the Gatekeeper  
only once shown the blade of eternal youth".

Ahmose II - 1503  
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FADE IN:

INT. UNIVERSITY LIBRARY - DAY

A dark and quiet library. A few students sit at desks reading and taking notes. PHOENIX JENKINS (21) is searching through a row of books. On the end of the shelf is a title card reading "Egypt".

Phoenix has short well groomed hair and a face full of stubble. He eagerly searches through the rows of books with his eyes and hands. His hand stops over a large book with no title on its spine. Phoenix removes the book.

INT. UNIVERSITY LIBRARY (PHOENIX'S DESK) - CONTINUOUS

The desk is full of open books and pieces of paper. Phoenix rushes over and places the large book onto the table. He sits down. He opens the book to reveal detailed pages of Egyptian information and locations. Phoenix flicks through and stops on a page entitled "Ahmose I".

PHOENIX

(Reading from the book)

The New Kingdom was present and  
Ahmose was ruler of all Thebes...

(Jumping a few paragraphs)

After ruling Egypt for many years  
Ahmose passed and left behind many  
mourners including several children  
and many of Egypt's citizens who  
believe that Ahmose was the peoples  
pharaoh...

(Jumping a few paragraphs)

Although never proven it has been  
suggested that a pharaoh named  
Ahmose II had a short spell as  
ruler of Egypt. Although a tomb  
has never been uncovered it is  
believed that Ahmose II became  
crazy and killed many of his  
associates with a golden sword.

Phoenix turns the page to reveal a detailed drawing of a golden sword. On the sword's blade is a carved symbol of a sun and a worshipper on his knees.

PHOENIX

(Reading from the book)

Ahmose II apparently worshipped a sun God and legend has it that the blade of Ahmose II brings eternal youth to the possessor...

(Jumping a few paragraphs)

The sword is also said to be needed to surpass the eternal Gatekeeper to the undiscovered tomb of Ahmose II which is supposedly buried in the Valley of the Kings.

(To himself)

I knew it.

Phoenix smiles. He turns another page. A picture of a large golden locket with a sun carved into it is on one page and a large map is on the other.

PHOENIX

(Reading from the book)

The large golden locket of Ahmose I is believed to reveal the map to Ahmose II's tomb. The golden locket itself resides in Cairo Museum. Whether the legend of Ahmose II is true or not still remains. Only time will tell.

Phoenix rubs his chest to a sound of hand hitting metal. Phoenix looks at the map then turns the page. He stops. He turns the page back. He spins the book around so the map is equal to him.

PHOENIX

That can't be. Surely that can't be.

Phoenix takes a folded piece of paper out of his pocket and places it on the table. He unfolds it to reveal a detailed half finished map. He places the map over the page.

PHOENIX

A perfect fit. A perfect fit. Its fits perfectly. I knew it.

Phoenix jumps up from his seats and throws his hands in the air. He brings his hands down onto his face and lets out a laugh and a deep breath of relief.

The empty half of the map suddenly starts filling with ink. The map's lines and routes become magically drawn. Phoenix removes his hands from his face. He looks at the complete map.

PHOENIX

What the hell.

He looks around the library. Phoenix quickly grabs all of his belongings from the table.

PHOENIX

I'm coming for you Ahmose II. You better believe I am coming for you.

Phoenix rushes from the table. A strange gust of wind blows the large book shut. Suddenly, it blows back open and the pages are filled with text and diagrams of science experiments. The spine of the book now reads, "Science: In's and out's".

INT. UNIVERSITY CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

MR. THOMAS, a slim but tall teacher walks down the corridor, which is totally empty bar a small metal bin. Mr. Thomas wears a smart suit and carries a newspaper under his arm. Phoenix appears and quickly rushes past Mr. Thomas. Mr. Thomas grabs Phoenix by the collar, dragging him backwards.

MR. THOMAS

Mr. Jenkins you know you're not allowed to run in school corridors don't you so why must I always catch you doing so.

PHOENIX

(Out of breath)

Yes Sir, sorry Sir, won't happen again Sir.

MR. THOMAS

Yes, Mr. Jenkins I don't believe it will. Can I also elude you to the fact that you didn't seem to make an appearance in my class today Mr. Jenkins, why?

PHOENIX

Sir, I can explain.

MR. THOMAS

Mr. Jenkins I am sure you can explain the seven wonders of the world but all I am looking for in you is some remorse.

PHOENIX

I'm late Sir.

Phoenix begins to walk away.

MR. THOMAS

Late? You're late? Late for what Jenkins? Where are you going?

Phoenix begins to run from Mr. Thomas.

MR. THOMAS

(Shouting)

Jenkins. What are you late for?  
Jenkins.

Phoenix turns around.

PHOENIX

(Shouting)

An adventure Sir. An adventure.

Phoenix runs out of sight. Mr. Thomas shakes his head.

MR. THOMAS

That boy. God help that boy.

Mr. Thomas throws his newspaper into the metal bin and walks away. The newspaper front page has a picture of a large, circular locket and the headline reads "Ancient Egyptian Artifact Stolen".

EXT. EGYPTIAN PLAINS - DAY

The hot sweltering sun beats down on golden yellow sand. Phoenix appears, sweat dripping from his forehead.

Super: Egypt.

Phoenix climbs to the top of a small sand dune. He smiles as he overlooks the beautiful Egyptian pyramids. Phoenix lets out a deep breath.

PHOENIX

(To himself)

The Valley Of The Kings.

Phoenix holds the map out in front of him. He studies it.

PHOENIX  
(To himself)  
North west? Yeah, North West.

Phoenix walks back down the sand dune. A large spade lies on the sand. Phoenix picks it up and begins to walk in a North Western direction.

EXT. BURIAL CHAMBER SITE - CONTINUOUS

Phoenix arrives in between two small sand dunes. He drops his spade and looks at the map.

PHOENIX  
(From map, translating)  
Once between the two sand cliffs  
the golden locket of Ahmose I must  
be given to the sun God.

Phoenix lowers the map. He lets out a sigh. Phoenix grabs a piece of wire from around his neck and gently lifts his hand up. Out of his shirt comes a beautiful circular golden locket with a sun and worshiper carved into its shell. Phoenix takes the locket from around his neck and carefully places it on the sand.

PHOENIX  
Sun God, show me the area where  
Ahmose II tomb resides. Show me  
your power, show me your grace.  
Show me the light for I am the  
adventurer that seeks to discover  
truth.

Suddenly the locket opens. Rays of light beam down into the locket. The locket acts like a mirror and shines the rays of light back out. The locket suddenly closes and the sky goes dark. Phoenix walks towards the locket. The locket begins to violently shake. Phoenix kneels. The locket fires open throwing Phoenix to the sand. The locket throws light onto the side of the dark sand dune. Phoenix smiles. The light brightens up the sand dune. The locket closes and the skies brighten back up.

PHOENIX  
Got you.

Phoenix grabs the locket and stands up. He puts the locket back around his neck and grabs his spade. Phoenix, like a man possessed begins to dig into the sand dune.

EXT. BURIAL CHAMBER SITE - LATER

Phoenix sits beside a dozen dug holes. He's exhausted and out of breath.

PHOENIX  
(Out of breath)  
Jesus Christ give me a break.

Phoenix takes off the golden locket necklace and places it in the sand next to him. Phoenix lays back against the sand dune and rubs his face. He shuts his eyes for a few seconds.

PHOENIX  
Come on Phoenix get yourself up.  
Get up. Get up Phoenix.

Phoenix struggles with tiredness as he sits up.

PHOENIX  
Now, pick up the locket, get your  
spade and carry on digging.

Phoenix reaches down for the locket. He reaches down but gets nothing but sand in his grasp. Phoenix turns. The locket has disappeared. Phoenix instantly stands up. He frantically looks around.

PHOENIX  
Where has it gone? Who took it?

Phoenix suddenly stops. He slowly walks over to where he was sat. Phoenix kneels.

PHOENIX  
It can't be that easy surly.

Phoenix reaches towards the sand. Phoenix's hand slides right through the golden sand. Phoenix pushes his arm through. Phoenix laughs. He pulls his arm out of the hole. His hand firmly grasped over the golden locket.

PHOENIX  
(Excited)  
The chamber. I've found it.

Phoenix stands. He puts the locket back over his head and grabs his spade. Phoenix digs.

EXT. BURIAL CHAMBER SITE - LATER

The sun sets. Phoenix digs hard into the sand dune. A narrow staircase is taking form. Phoenix wipes the sweat off his forehead. Unbeknown to Phoenix THE PROTECTOR stands behind him.

THE PROTECTOR  
 (From behind Phoenix)  
 Who dares to disturb the Valley of  
 the Kings?

Phoenix drops his spade and turns around. The Protector is dressed in an all white sheet covering his features from head to toe. The Protector is very small and overshadowed by the large golden sword that he has stretched out in front of him. Phoenix stares at The Protector in shock.

THE PROTECTOR  
 I am the protector of this Valley.  
 He who resides here at this hour  
 must give reason for amnesty.

PHOENIX  
 (Nervous)  
 I am searching for a treasure, a  
 myth in these parts.

THE PROTECTOR  
 There are no myths in these parts.

PHOENIX  
 I did not know I needed permission  
 from anyone to go about with my  
 business.

THE PROTECTOR  
 Permission is a granted gesture of  
 good will from the Valleys council.  
 I am their slave. I seek to inform  
 you that you must leave this sacred  
 ground immediately.

Phoenix looks unamused.

PHOENIX  
 And if I don't?

The Protector raises his golden sword high in the air. Phoenix watches the sun reflect off the blade. Phoenix understands.

PHOENIX

Ok, I will go.

Phoenix bends down and grabs his spade. The Protector's eyes are suddenly blinded by a reflection. The Protector rapidly blinks and lowers his sword. The Protector looks up. The golden locket has fallen out of Phoenix's shirt and is reflecting the sun's rays.

The Protector lowers his head, the reflection too powerful for his eyes. Phoenix stands with spade in hand. The locket hangs over his shirt, totally visible. The Protector looks up. His eyes drawn to the locket.

THE PROTECTOR

(To himself)

Stealer of the locket of Ahmose I.

(To Phoenix)

Stealer of the locket of Ahmose I,  
you will die for your trespass.

The Protector lifts his sword and sprints toward Phoenix.

PHOENIX

What? I don't have the locket --

-- Phoenix looks down at the locket swinging from his neck.

PHOENIX

Shit. Can't we talk about this.

The Protector swings his sword across Phoenix's body. Phoenix ducks as the blade misses his back by an inch. The Protector expertly throws his sword from side to side just missing Phoenix's arms.

PHOENIX

I guess you don't want to talk, no?

Phoenix takes a swing with his spade. The Protector dances out of the way. The Protector charges Phoenix sending both men flying into the sand. The Protector is quickly on his feet.

THE PROTECTOR

The God's are not with you my  
friend, but you will soon greet  
them.

Phoenix takes a handful of sand. Phoenix stands and puts up his boxing fists. The Protector laughs. The Protector throws his sword at Phoenix at every angle. Phoenix dodges each strike.

Phoenix throws the sand at The Protector's face, hitting him exactly in the eyes. The Protector is blinded. The Protector sends vicious swipes into the air. Phoenix rolls behind The Protector.

THE PROTECTOR

I was tricked. You will die at the hands of The Protector civilian.

Phoenix taps The Protector on the shoulder. He spins around. Phoenix punches him. The Protector drops his sword. Phoenix smacks him again sending The Protector reeling backwards.

Phoenix picks up his spade. The Protector's vision comes back. Phoenix swings his spade. The Protector ducks and falls backward into the sand.

Phoenix stands over The Protector, spade raised high. Phoenix stops. He looks at The Protector in horror. The Protector's headdress has come off revealing a dark, youthful, innocent face of a child.

PHOENIX

You're a... You're a... You're a kid?

The Protector scuffles to his feet and runs.

THE PROTECTOR

The God's will punish you, as they will do I.

Phoenix lowers his spade. He turns to see the golden sword embedded in the sand. Phoenix walks toward the sword. He picks the sword up and examines it.

PHOENIX

Beautiful. Too beautiful to be just a weapon of death.

Phoenix eyes study the blade. The blade contains many pictures carved into the gold. Phoenix's eyes stop on a picture of a worshiper and the sun.

PHOENIX

The same symbol as the locket. Can it be?

Phoenix takes out the locket. He matches the carvings up. They are a perfect match. Phoenix smiles.

EXT. BURIAL CHAMBER SITE - LATER

Sand is thrown from the stairway hole.

INT. STAIRWAY - CONTINUOUS

The stairway is fully formed. Phoenix continues to dig into a wall of sand ahead. Phoenix throws his spade into the sand. The spade goes directly through the sand. Phoenix pulls his hand away quickly.

PHOENIX

What the hell?

Phoenix studies the sand wall. He slowly moves his hand up and brings it toward the sand. His fingers penetrate the wall, sand falling around his finger.

PHOENIX

An illusion.

Phoenix pushes his arm through the wall. He walks forward.

INT. BURIAL CHAMBER TUNNEL - CONTINUOUS

Phoenix appears from the sand wall. He brushes the sand from his clothes. A long, dark, narrow tunnel decorated with ancient hieroglyphics sits before him. Phoenix takes a lighter out of his pants pocket. He sparks the lighter.

Phoenix slowly walks down the tunnel carefully holding the lighter to the walls revealing the Egyptian writing. His other hand feels the walls texture, braille style.

PHOENIX

(Translating from wall)

Thee Intruder will seek for  
truth...

The lighter crosses an eye-size hole in the wall. A black eye lid suddenly opens and a red pupil fills the hole. The eye follows Phoenix.

PHOENIX

(Translating from wall)

And pass the Gatekeeper...

The lighter illuminates another eye hole. The eye appears opens.

PHOENIX  
(Translating from wall)  
Only once shown the blade of  
eternal youth.

The wall comes to an end. Phoenix steps forward.

INT. BURIAL CHAMBER - CONTINUOUS

The chamber is darker than dark. Only the flame from the lighter is visible.

PHOENIX  
Hello?

A loud lion-like roar fills the chamber. Phoenix's flame disappears. Darkness.

Nothing for a few seconds.

PHOENIX  
Gatekeeper of Ahmose II.  
(Beat)  
I know that I can nor see you or  
hear you but I do know you are  
inches away from my face.  
(Beat)  
Gatekeeper you must let me pass.

Another loud roar echoes in the chamber.

GATEKEEPER (EGYPTIAN, SUBTITLED)  
Present the key.

Phoenix's clothes brush against each other and the sound of the golden sword being drawn fills the chamber.

PHOENIX  
In front of me I hold the blade of  
eternal youth. You must let me  
pass.

Nothing for a few seconds.

Then, the whole room is illuminated by an unknown light. Phoenix is stood with the sword raised high in the air. He screws his eyes as they become adjust to the brightness.

The chamber is totally full to the brim with treasure. Gold jewelry, silver coins, statutes, plates, pearls, and a central large solid gold coffin.

The coffin has a beautiful carved face. Its lower half is covered in carving of a worshiper and the sun.

Phoenix opens his eyes and looks at the treasure all around him. He stands in awe. He then focuses his attention on the gold coffin. Phoenix places the sword on the ground.

PHOENIX

Hello Ahmose II. Phoenix Jenkins  
at your service.

Phoenix bows. Phoenix walks towards the coffin. It seems to grow larger as he approaches it. Phoenix stands before the large coffin. He studies it.

PHOENIX

Ahmose II. I am not here for your  
riches, nor for the fame of finding  
your chamber. I am here for truth.  
You know what this truth is.

Phoenix lovingly touches the golden face of Ahmose II. His hand gently slides over the smooth gold. His hand glides down the neck and onto the body. A loud click fills the chamber.

Phoenix slowly opens a large circular sun carving on the body of the coffin revealing a secret compartment.

PHOENIX

We got a line.

Phoenix reaches into the compartment and pulls out a tiny scroll.

PHOENIX

I got one number left to get.

Phoenix lets out a deep breath. He opens the scroll revealing to himself its contents.

PHOENIX

Bingo.

Phoenix smiles.

THE PROTECTOR (O.S.)

(Shouting)

Intruder!!!

Phoenix jumps. The chamber begins to violently shake. Sand falls from the ceiling. Phoenix runs. He trips. The golden locket falls from his neck. Darkness fills the chamber.

EXT. BURIAL CHAMBER SITE - CONTINUOUS

The ground shakes. Sand fills up the stairway as a ball of dust is thrown from the entrance. The ground stops shaking.

Nothing for a few seconds.

Then, Phoenix's hand reaches through the sand. He tries to grab something to pull him out of the suffocating sand trap. His hand frantically fidgets but grabs nothing but sand. His hand movement stops.

Then, an arm dressed in white grabs Phoenix's lifeless hand. The arm uses all of his might to drag Phoenix from the sand. Phoenix's face appears. He coughs and struggles for breath.

Phoenix hits the safe sand of the surface. He lays on the sand taking in huge deep breaths. Phoenix looks to his rescuer.

The Protector sits next to Phoenix.

PHOENIX

(Shocked)

You? Why?

THE PROTECTOR

You travel to seek the truth?

Phoenix nods: "Yes".

THE PROTECTOR

I underestimated you. The first scroll told you to come here?

Phoenix nods: "Yes".

THE PROTECTOR

And the second you have?

PHOENIX

Yes.

THE PROTECTOR

What about the sword of eternal youth? And the locket of Ahmose I?

PHOENIX

Buried in there. I can't believe I dropped the locket.

THE PROTECTOR

All is not lost. The secret of Ahmose II reign will forever be unsaid? The council will sentence you to death if you speak of this to a living soul.

PHOENIX

I understand.

(Beat)

So what about you?

The Protector stands.

THE PROTECTOR

I will help you. My services are your's young master.

The Protector reaches out his hand.

PHOENIX

Young master?

Phoenix grabs The Protector's hand and pulls himself to his feet.

THE PROTECTOR

Yes, young master.

The Protector takes off his white head dress to reveal the face of an experienced middle aged man. Phoenix stares in disbelief.

PHOENIX

The blade of eternal youth?

THE PROTECTOR

Yes my friend. The blade is true to its word.

(Beat)

My name is AHMED MUHAMMED ALLAH, and from this moment I am your property.

PHOENIX

Phoenix Jenkins. And you are not my property... You are my partner.

Phoenix reaches his hand out. Ahmed embraces it. They shake hands.

AHMED

Partners.

EXT. EGYPTIAN PLAINS - LATER

Phoenix and Ahmed walk into the beautiful sun rise. The heat glistens off the golden sands in the far distance like a tropical oasis.

INT. UNIVERSITY LIBRARY (PHOENIX'S DESK) - DAY

Phoenix sits at his book covered desk. He studies one of the many books. A hand reaches onto his shoulder.

MR. THOMAS

Mr. Jenkins, what a pleasant surprise. Where have you been for the past month?

PHOENIX

You wouldn't believe me, Sir.

MR. THOMAS

I'm sure I wouldn't Mr. Jenkins due to the imagination you children have these days. Scandalous.

PHOENIX

It is that, Sir. Scandalous that we have to sit being educated by teachers that haven't been educated themselves. Teachers that teach history that haven't even stepped foot out of this town to research their subjects... Scandalous it is.

MR. THOMAS

Attitude Mr. Jenkins. It may cause you some unrest one day. Curb it.

(Beat)

And what do you research Mr. Jenkins? I am sure all of the Ancient Pharaohs of Egypt have been uncovered, sorry.

Phoenix smiles.

PHOENIX

Adventures, Sir. I research adventures that will lead to a truth.

MR. THOMAS

Truth? What truth?

Phoenix flicks a page. His eyes light up. He grabs the book and quickly stands.

PHOENIX  
The truth, Sir.

Phoenix hurries towards the library exit.

MR. THOMAS  
Mr. Jenkins where are you going?  
What truth Mr. Jenkins? Where are  
you going?

PHOENIX  
(Shouting)  
Atlantis, Sir.  
(To himself)  
The Lost City Of Atlantis.

MR. THOMAS  
(Shouting)  
Atlantis? Its a myth Mr. Jenkins.

PHOENIX  
(To himself)  
There are no myths in these parts.

Phoenix runs out of the library.

EXT. UNIVERSITY - CONTINUOUS

Phoenix jumps into an old banged up car. Ahmed is the driver. Ahmed smiles at Phoenix. Phoenix winks.

EXT. EGYPTIAN PLAINS - DAY

We travel past the pyramids of the Egyptian plains. We fly through area until we reach two small sand dunes. The camera bursts through the sand and down a stairway. We then travel up a tunnel and come to a stop in silence and total darkness.

Suddenly, two bright red eyes appear in front of us. A ear drum piercing roar fills the silence as we --

FADE TO BLACK.