

THE TALES OF SYSMER ZELYAEU EPISODE 1 PILOT PART 1

By

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TALEE OF SYSMER ZELYAEU PART 1 ORIGINS

FADE IN:

EXT. CLEARING IN WOODED AREA - DAY

Eight people are locked in mortal combat - four are human (SVTE, ERAN, RULAK AND ASSA) - their opponents are DEMI-HUMANS: ELF, DWARF, MINOTAUR, and BLUE, a DJINN who is from the WATER WORLD.

DWARF  
(as battle cry)  
HUMANS DIE TODAY!

DWARF is heavily armored in what appears to be a gold/silver color mixed battle armor, complete with chest, back, shoulder, even leg protection.

He attacks RULAK, equally armored up with impressive iron armor and longsword.

DWARF rushes into combat, both hands tightly gripping his war hammer. RULAK sidesteps his rush and uses his sword to trip DWARF.

RULAK  
(laughing)  
You can't even walk straight little man!

Rulak's six foot frame towers over the diminutive dwarf's small but compact body.

Rulak allows the dwarf to rise to his feet, then kicks him over again.

However, the dwarf manages to use the curled end of the war hammer to hook Rulak's other leg, sending both men falling to the ground in opposite directions.

ERAN  
Rulak, you can't even handle a tiny dwarf, how in the world would you handle this minotaur?

MINOTAUR  
Eran, after I rid the world of you, I will finish him.

Eran also wears "standard fighters' gear" complete with his own longsword.

Eran is a big tall guy, as tall as Rulak, but, is dwarfed by the gigantic Minotaur standing well over 8 feet tall wearing some sort of crimson colored armor that appears to be taylor-made for him.

Eran and the Minotaur assault each other with reckless abandon, neither seemingly gaining an advantage, thus far.

Their battle moves closer to where Rulak and the Dwarf are. Rulak reaches out, grabs the minotaur and trips him.

The Minotaur stumbles!

Eran seizes his opportunity and moves in for a kill shot.

Eran's swings his sword, but, before he can strike, the blade springs from his hand, past Rulak (who reaches for it) and continues to float away from view.

ERAN

What in the abyss?

Eran spots the glowing hands of the ELF. They move effortlessly in the air and all Eran can do is watch as his sword continues to float further and further away.

Eran glares hatefully at the Elf and notices that he is dressed in mage-like wardrobe attire.

ERAN

Oh great, a freakin' Elven Mage!

ASSA

No worries, he dies now!

Assa releases a bunch of throwing stars at ELF, forcing ELF to end his spell so he can dodge the stars. Eran's sword falls to the ground.

ELF

Blue, take them out!

SVTE

Not gonna happen.

Just like Eran and Rulak, Svte is dressed in the best fighter gear, armed with the best long sword that money could buy.

Svte rushes the water DJINN, but, to his dismay, runs THROUGH him, as if he isn't solid.

Svte's momentum causes him to hit the ground and slide a short distance. He is soaked from head to toe.

SVTE  
What in the Tartarus?

ELF  
Don't delay Blue, do it now.

BLUE  
(think accent)  
As you command.

ASSA  
(quietly)  
Gotta stop him.

Assa throws more stars at Blue to no avail. All but one passes harmlessly through him.

As Blue becomes solid the last throwing star nicks a strand of hair from Blue's head, but, neither Blue nor Assa notice it.

Blue launches four water spherules from his hands, each one aimed at his enemies. Both Svte and Rulak are unable to avoid them. The spherules filled with a watery-type substance engulf the upper torso of both men, making it impossible for them to breathe.

Eran spins and gets hit as well, causing him to fall to the ground, drowning.

Assa barely avoids the bubble meant for him.

BLUE  
(thick accent)  
You cannot kill what you cannot touch human.

Assa snarls at Blue.

ASSA  
Unless I figure out something soon,  
this day is lost.

Both the Minotaur and the Dwarf start to cheer Assa's comment.

ELF  
(To Minotaur and Dwarf)  
Kill your men!

MINOTAUR AND DWARF  
(Together)  
We want to watch these filthy humans die, nice and slow.

ELF  
 Don't get comfortable, this day  
 isn't won yet.

Assa looks at his drowning men, then glances elsewhere looking for anything, ANYTHING that can help. Then, he notices the hair floating to the ground.

ELF  
 Give up Assa. Blue, take him out.

Blue nods, and becomes solid again. Before he can summon his water bubble, Assa hits blue with as many stars as he can muster, landing blow after blow from his head down to his feet.

Blue slumps down to the ground.

ELF  
 BLUE!!

Without warning, lightning bolts erupts from the ground above where Rulak is, striking Elf's hands, destroying them instantly.

The lightning sends Elf high into the air, and lands hard with a thud, he's barely conscious.

In the spot the lightning originated from materializes-  
 OWAIN- A mage and the fifth member of Assa's team.

ELF  
 (stunned)  
 You had five members?

OWAIN  
 You don't think Svte, Eran and  
 Rulan survived without air that  
 long with no help, did you?

Elf looks at the cauterized stumps that used to be his hands. Elf blacks out.

Minotaur and Dwarf are both stunned. Both Minotaur and Dwarf's faces widen with panic. THEIR MEN

THEY FORGOT ABOUT THEIR MEN!

Minotaur and Dwarf are both impaled by Eran and Rulak, killing both instantly.

ASSA

Someone throw some water on that  
Elf.

The still-soaking wet Svte walks over to the unconscious Elf and wrings his clothing, the water oozes onto the Elf, awaking him.

ELF

(looking around)  
We failed?

OWAIN

Oh yeah! You failed.

(Beat)

I tend to stay invisible for as long as I can to use that to our advantage at the most inopportune time. You guys never see it coming.

Owain and Assa high five each other.

ASSA

You got that right. I can't believe you went with lightning again. You always choose lightning based attacks.

OWAIN

I am the king of electricity! I LOVE lightning!  
(lightning sizzles between his hands)  
It is the best thing ever created. Plus, I use it so much that it doesn't hurt me anymore.

ASSA

Owain, Tell him what he's won for being our lone remaining foe.

ELF

Someday, someone will stop your reign of terror.

ASSA

Won't be you, or any of you pathetic demi-humans.

OWAIN

(In a fake game-show-host-voice-like fashion)

Well, you won this wonderful little green pill that does amazing things! You will die a spectacular death.

Owain carefully reaches into a tiny pouch he has and pulls out this green pill.

OWAIN

(drops fake voice)

But, before I tell you what it does, first, I have to give you a biology lesson.

ELF

I will die with honor, something none of you have.

OWAIN

I am very happy you aren't afraid of death. See, humanoids like us move by a series of things called EXTENSORS AND FLEXORS.

Owain flexes his arm to demonstrate each.

OWAIN

(con't)

It's amazing really. When one side gets longer, the other constricts, and vise-versa. Well, this little pill, makes every one of these groupings constrict at the same time.

Elf's eyes widen, his face becomes sullen.

ELF

No, you can't do this. Such things are forbidden.

ASSA

According to whom? Bleeding hearts like you? This is war baby, winning is all that counts.

(beat)

Owain, DO IT!

OWAIN

Oh, don't worry Elf, the death is agonizing, but, somewhat fast, just a few minutes. (Now grinning) about 20 of them.

Owain breaks the pill on Elf, who starts to scream as loudly as he can.

EXT. CLEARING OUTSIDE OF TOWN BY CENTRAL TREE - DAY

Screaming is heard. A huge burly man, RAMPAGE, rushes out to discover it's origin.

Rampage is in his early 20's, has messy hair, isn't clean-shaven, but, somehow, has perfect teeth. He stands over 6'2" and is a solid 250.

Rampage is clearly a fighter, wears heavy plate armor, shield secured on his back, and a very large sword sheathed in it's scabbard hanging on his right side.

As Rampage gets closer to the tree in the center of town, he sees a kid about twelve, TONY, holding his hand, in obvious pain.

Tony has slightly dirty commoners clothes on, ragged foot wraps, and messy hair. He is the crier for King Trent, and today it is his job to hang as many signs as he can throughout his region..

RAMPAGE

TONY, are you okay?

TONY

Do I LOOK okay, no, I hurt my hand trying to post this flier.

Rampage grabs the flier and shoves it into his armor.

RAMPAGE

Let me see your hand.

Tony gingerly holds out his hand. Rampage looks carefully at his hand.

RAMPAGE

Banged it pretty good huh?

Rampage reaches under his belt, flips open a tiny vial, and puts some medicine on his finger. Gently, he rubs the medicine on Tony's injured hand.

TONY

OWWWW, that hurt- oh, it stopped, now it feels cold.

(giggles)

It tingles.



RAMPAGE

It's a topical cream that helps with the pain and swelling. You should be fine.

TONY

Ah, but, I still have to hang the sign.

RAMPAGE

I got it, I think you did enough to earn this.

Rampage tosses Tony a platinum coin.

TONY

Is this - is this  
(looks over coin)  
Rampage, is this PLATINUM?

Rampage nods. Tony's eyes grow large and he gleefully runs away, forgetting all about his hurt hand.

Tony looks back. He sees a SYSMER ZELYAEU walking up behind Rampage. SYSMER is half-human and half-elf, the product of an Elven father and human mother. He is about 5'5", blonde hair, silver eyes, and even though he's over 2300 years old, he looks like he's in his early 20's, which is typical for an elf.

He is slender, yet muscular and has on a combination of colorful red and green mages clothing mixed in with Brown colored studded armor all concealed by his gray cloak.

TONY

Thanks Rampage, you're the best.  
Hi Sysmer.

Both Rampage and Sysmer wave as Tony runs off, headed to his next stop. Rampage pulls out the paper he took from Tony and starts to read it.

SYSMER

Did I hear that you gave him a platinum coin? That's more than his parents will make this entire month.

Sysmer stares at Rampage, expecting a response, instead, Rampage keeps reading.

Sysmer snaps his fingers, trying to get Rampage's attention.

RAMPAGE

WOW, this is huge. King Trent is expanding and he's looking for normal and elite guards to expand his ranks.

SYSMER

So?

RAMPAGE

This could be our chance to leave the town and get our lives back.

SYSMER

Why would we do that?

RAMPAGE

Sysmer, we were once highly paid cleaners. We killed the things that tormented innocent bystanders. Now we kill a few goblins or the stray brigand or rabid animal.

SYSMER

Do I need to remind you how good we have it here?

RAMPAGE

Yes, we have it good, do I NEED to remind you that SAMARA broke up with you for a reason? You're hiding -

SYSMER

(yelling)

Don't you think I know that? I was there when she dumped me. I-I can't- I can't

RAMPAGE

We both know what this is REALLY about. I miss Bycca too, she was my wonderful wife and I think of her every day. But, she died. Staying here won't bring her back.

SYSMER

No offense, but, the decade you knew my sister is nothing compared to the THOUSAND years that she was my kid sis. I was supposed to keep her safe!

Rampage angrily slaps the paper into Sysmer's chest and walks away. Sysmer grabs the paper and rubs his chest while making the "ow, that hurt" face.

EXT. ROAD NEAR CLEARING - DAY

Assa, Svte, Rulak and Eran are walking slowly down a stone road in the middle of nowhere.

ERAN

That was amazing, the way he writhed in pain.

RULAK

I've seen demon possessions that were less violent. BEST DEATH YET.

ERAN

(Looking around)  
Hey, where's Owain?

ASSA

He prefers to stay invisible, I wonder if he doesn't like us.

RULAK

Nah, he doesn't like to give his position up. It's a tactical advantage for combat.

SVTE

I think he's probably studying the spell book that he got from that elf.

They all share a laugh when thinking about the elf's fate.

ASSA

Where to now?

SVTE

I'd like to head North. It's snowy, but, lots of unclaimed treasure.

MYSTERIOUS WOMAN (O.C.)

(she always speaks in a thick British accent)

If I had my way, you'd go South Southwest about two and a half miles.

The four men draw their weapons, turn around, and come face to face with the MYSTERIOUS WOMAN. She is slender, mid 30's blonde hair, blue eyes, still attractive and dressed in expensive queen-like clothing,

ASSA

What do we have here?

SVTE

I'd reckon someone who wants to die.

MYSTERIOUS WOMAN

I didn't come here to fight. I came to offer you this.

She pulls out two items, a gold coin and a small coin purse.

MYSTERIOUS WOMAN

As you can see, it's empty. I will put the gold coin in it, and as we wait for the magic to happen, I will explain why I'm here.

She puts the coin inside the purse and closes it. The four men keep altering their glances from her to the coin purse, and back again. They are ready for anything.

MYSTERIOUS WOMAN

You have impressed some very influential people. We would like to hire you to procure an artifact for us called the "Cowl of Demogorgan." It's very powerful. Just for accepting this mission, I have been told to give this to you.

She holds up the coin purse.

MYSTERIOUS WOMAN

(Continuing)

You will remember this was empty, save for one gold coin. Watch carefully.

She opens the purse and empties the contents on the ground. All of them watch as six gold coins fall to the ground.

MYSTERIOUS WOMAN

It's magic is so powerful that in the short time the coin was in the purse, it made a copy for each of you. This is yours -

ASSA

(Cuts her off)

Or we could kill you, keep the coin purse, travel the two miles, secure the Cowl and then sell it to the highest bidders. I like that plan better. KILL HER!

MYSTERIOUS WOMAN

Oh dear, I was hoping to avoid this.

Assa and the rest of his group attack. Svte, Eran and Rulak all charge different sides of her. Assa flicks four throwing stars at her head and one at her heart. All the attacks pass harmlessly through her, as if she's a ghost.

RULAK

Great, she's another Djinn or something.

ASSA

Not the same. Svte was covered in water, none of you guys are covered in anything.

ERAN

An Air denizen then?

SVTE

Who cares, just keep attacking, something's gonna give.

They continue to attack her without any luck, but, that doesn't diminish their fervor.

ASSA

I bet she can't attack if she stays intangible.

MYSTERIOUS WOMAN

This is getting boring, and you guys aren't getting the hint, so, lets speed this up shall we? The next person who attacks me will be electrocuted to the brink of death. The person who attacks me after that will die, and so on, until you are either all dead, or you stop this foolishness.

Owain makes himself visible again.

OWAIN

You made a grave error choosing my speciality. Electricity can't harm me.

Owain summons a huge lightning bolt from his hands and just like every other attack, it passes harmlessly through her.

MYSTERIOUS WOMAN

(Smiling)

My turn.

She waves her hand towards the sky. Everyone looks up. It's a clear sunny warm day. Suddenly, out of nowhere, a gigantic lightning bolt, more than four times the size of the bolt that Owain summoned, strikes the stunned mage. Unlike his attack that lasted for a few seconds, hers lasts for 10 straight seconds.

Owain stumbles forward.

OWAIN

(obviously lying)

That didn't hurt at all.

(Starts swaying back and forth)

Can't you see that I'm fine?

(Each word is said slower and slower)

I'm okay guys, I'm...

Then he falls flat on his face, passed out. Svte, Rulan and Eran are all very upset and appear ready to ignore her warning and attack again. Assa stars at Owain, the woman, and the coins on the ground.

ASSA

Six coins.

The other 3 start to move closer for an attack. Assa stops them.

ASSA

You planned this. You said that there was a coin for each of us. You knew Owain was invisible didn't you?

MYSTERIOUS WOMAN

I did.

ASSA  
And you knew his speciality was  
electricity.

MYSTERIOUS WOMAN  
Also true.

ASSA  
Okay, we're leaving.

His three men look at him stunned. They can't believe what they just heard.

RULAK  
But, Assa, we can-

ASSA  
(Angrily)  
No, we can't. And the truth of it  
is that whomever has the cowl is  
out of our league too. lets go.

MYSTERIOUS WOMAN  
We are bound by a terrible treaty.  
We wish we were allowed to take it  
back, by force. But, we can't.  
(Beat)  
However, if a group such as yours  
were to stumble upon it, steal it,  
then sell it to us, well, that's  
unfortunate. Why do you think we  
are offering you so much for this  
mission? If you accept, all of you  
will be very well compensated.

She picks up the coins on the ground and continues.

MYSTERIOUS WOMAN  
Tell you what, why don't you take  
the coin purse and check it out.  
IF you don't like what you see,  
then walk away, and the coin purse  
is still yours. The coin purse  
will work once you get within 20  
feet of that shack.

(beat)  
But, if you want the real power  
that we have, get the cowl and it's  
yours. Totally up to you.

She hands the coin purse and the coins to Assa, waves her hand over an unconscious Owain, healing his instantly, then vanishes.

OWAIN  
(Groggily)  
What happened?

ASSA  
You got your butt kicked is what  
happened.

OWAIN  
Where did she go?

ASSA  
She healed you and left, and gave  
us the coin purse.

OWAIN  
(Perks up)  
Oh

ASSA  
But, it won't work until we get  
close enough to the shack and  
whatever guards the cowl.

OWAIN  
(comes down hard)  
Oh...I think we should do it. At  
least look at the place.

Svte, Eran and Rulak all nod in agreement.

EXT. CLEARING IN FRONT OF SALOON - AFTER SUNSET

The saloon is packed with people from the town, who go there  
each night to unwind after a day's worth of hard work.  
Sysmer and Rampage half-heartedly guard the door.

Two women walk out of the saloon. They are DYNARRE and her  
sister SAMARA. They are giggling and having fun.

DYNARRE is in her early 20's, is muscular, brunette, brown  
eyes, very attractive but pale, is tenacious and  
intelligent. She stands about 5'4" and weighs about 105.

She is dressed in typical MONK pullover clothing and carries  
a BO STAFF that is top of the line in make, materials and  
design. Her Bo staff rests gently at her side.

SAMARA is supernaturally-stunningly-attractive. She is a  
thin, dark-skinned, blue-eyed, brunette beauty in her early  
20's that stands about 5-10 and weighs just over 140.



Samara is dressed like a top tier mage complete with focus diamond on her forehead, cloak that surrounds her, bracers that seem to glow in the dark, black skin-tight gloves, and a body suit that seems to have a lot of pockets and other "mage-handy" sections, and sturdy leg guards that also seemingly glow in the dark.

SAMARA

Why don't you guys come inside?

DYNARRE

Yeah, it's a calm night.

SYSMER

I'm on duty tonight. So is Rampage. Go ahead, have fun.

SAMARA

What's gonna attack us? A random goblin?

SYSMER

We're on duty Samara.

SAMARA

You are seriously no fun anymore.

Sysmer stares at Samara, but, says nothing. Behind Sysmer, a dark shadowy figure appears. It is RELLIK LOUS. He is walking slowly towards Sysmer. A good view of Rellik is NOT seen.

SYSMER

Good morning Rellik. I see you're up and sneaking around.

RELLIK

I don't think I have ever successfully snuck up on you. Your senses are amazing Sysmer. I hope I didn't interfere in anything.

SAMARA

Nope, not at all.

Disgustedly, Samara turns around and walks back towards the saloon. Dynarre follows her, then suddenly stops, her nostrils are flaring. She quickly turns around, still smelling the air.

DYNARRE

Hey guys, be careful, I smell death on the air tonight.

SAMARA

Are you sure? Perhaps we should  
all be on guard duty tonight.

SYSMER

No way. You're both off tonight.  
I am sure you'll know if we need  
you. We're fine.

EXT. CLEARING NEAR SHACK - NIGHT

Assa, Svte, Eran and Rulak are huddled about 50 feet away  
from the shack that holds the Cowl of Demogorgan.

ASSA

It looks innocent enough. Lets get  
closer and make our decision then.

They move closer to the house. Anyone sense anything,  
magic, traps, anything? They shake their heads no.

ASSA

Something isn't right. Fine, lets  
surround the house and attack from  
all sides. Owain, stay hidden,  
you're the last resort exit  
strategy in case this goes sour.

The wooden shack is unremarkable. All four sides appear to  
be in decent condition. It has one door and a window on  
each side. The house is dark. No sounds are heard at all.

BAM! Assa kicks in the door, and the other three crash  
through each of the windows.

INT. SHACK - NIGHT

The shack is pretty small. One side has a fireplace, to the  
left of one of the windows. In front of another window (and  
front door) is a table with three chairs in the middle of  
the room. In front of the last window are stairs that head  
upstairs, presumably to the sleeping area.

Two people rush down the stairs. Man, mid 40's, balding,  
medium build, dressed in commoners clothing, carries a  
sword. Wife, also mid 40's, short blonde hair, medium  
build, also in commoners clothing, wielding 2 daggers.

MAN

When in Hades?

ASSA  
 Okay gramps, we are here for the  
 cowl.

Man looks at his wife. She shakes her head.

MAN  
 What in the world -

ASSA  
 Give us the Cowl and you and your  
 woman won't get hurt.

MAN  
 What are you talking about?

ASSA  
 (Angrily)  
 Don't lie. We know it's here.

RULAK  
 I think they need incentive.

MAN  
 No - No, I won't fight you.

The owner walks over to the fireplace and removes a brick.  
 He takes out a few items and hands Assa his cowl.

Assa looks puzzled at it.

ASSA  
 I thought it'd be more grandiose or  
 something.

ERAN  
 Assa, that can't be the Cowl of  
 Demogorgan. No way.

MAN  
 The what?

ASSA  
 Throws the cowl to the ground.  
 Rulak, kill the wife.

Rulak swings at the wife, but, she ducks and slashes him  
 with both her daggers, but, neither she nor her daggers are  
 a match for long. He overpowers her and stabs her.

CUT TO

INT. SHACK UPSTAIRS - NIGHT

A TEEN, 15, tall, slender, brown hair, dressed as his parents are, comes to the top of the stairs and screams.

TEEN

Mom!

MAN

I told you to hide.

TEEN

But, dad, I can help.

MAN

Get out of here!

The man waves his hand and an unnatural wind gust blows through the house, picks the teen up, and blows him through one of the busted windows.

MAN

Run, get out of here.

ASSA

Wrong move old man.

Eran stabs the man with his sword. The man slumps down, dead. The young man looks back at his father.

ASSA

Owain, stop the boy. He MUST have it.

The young man runs away at top speed.

RULAK

Or know where it's hidden.

The 4 men start to exit the shack. Owain makes himself visible, and shoots a lightning bolt at the son. But, the bolt misses it's target and hits the window frame instead.

OWAIN

Damn it, how did I miss?

All 5 men take off running after the boy with Assa and Owain using the front door, while the other 3 jump out the same window that the the teen's father used to save him.

ASSA

(running away from the house)  
Don't let him escape, we should be able to catch him.

A shadowy figure appears from a corner in the house. It is the MYSTERIOUS WOMAN from earlier.

MYSTERIOUS WOMAN

Oh, you might try to catch that boy, but, you won't. Not this night.

She looks at the carnage, taking extra time to look at the boy's dead mother and father.

MYSTERIOUS WOMAN

I regret that the greater good req, but, know both of you that greater rewards await your son, and you. Come, both of you, join your loved ones, in Heaven.

An ANGELIC LIGHT appears from the roof and illuminates the entire house. A spirit-like copy of both dead parents rise from the corpses. They slowly walk to each other, hold hands, and rise up. They smile at each other, and fade away as they touch the ceiling.

EXT. CLEARING IN FRONT OF SALOON - NOT LONG LATER

Sysmer and Rampage are leaning against the outer wall of the saloon. There is no dialog between the 2 men.

Suddenly, the leaves rattle, and both men spring to attention. It's so dark that they can't see anything.

RAMPAGE

You see anything?

Before Sysmer can respond, large cracking sounds are heard, followed by the sounds of footsteps, several in fact.

Suddenly, the teen runs up to Rampage.

TEEN

Please help, they are gonna hurt me.

ASSA, ERAN, RULAK, AND SVTE appear not far from the boy. One of them says crap.

ASSA

There you are son. Lets go back home, play time is over.

TEEN

That's them, the monsters that hurt  
ma and pa.

ASSA

The kid's a bit touched in the  
head, he sees things. I'm his pa,  
these are

RAMPAGE

Go inside the saloon, they will  
protect you.

ASSA

You are making a huge mistake doing  
this.

The teen takes off towards the saloon.

SYSMER

I doubt that.

Samara darts from the Saloon to join her friends.

Assa is confronted by Sysmer.

Rampage squares off with Rulak.

Samara barely has a second to gain her wits about her when  
she has to dodge an attack by Svte.

Eran makes it past all of them and gains entrance to the  
saloon.

Rampage quickly has his sword out of it's sheath, ready for  
battle, and carefully grabs his shield from his back.  
Rampage and Rulak circle each other sizing the other up.

RULAK

You're a big dude, but, can you  
bring it?

RAMPAGE

Shut up and fight, will ya?

Rulak charges at Rampage. Rampage blocks the attack with  
his shield, and manages to bash Rulak with is shield,  
stunning him. Rampage moves in for the strike. He is  
startled when Rulak recovers and gets a good strike on him,  
drawing blood.

Assa sizes up Sysmer.

ASSA

What are you? You look like an elf, but are way too tall. Yet, you are far too short to be an elf? Oh my, you're a mongrel.

SYSMER

Shut up. Don't you dare.

Sysmer rushes Assa who easily sidesteps him.

ASSA

Temper temper little elf.

Assa flings 4 stars into Sysmer's left arm. Sysmer screams in pain. Samara screams Sysmer's name.

SYSMER

No worries, focus on your battles.

Sysmer heals his wounded arm with his other hand. Green soothing magic envelops his hurt arm, healing each wound quickly.

Svte stares at Samara.

SVTE

Oh, honey, you're on the wrong side. Join us and I will let you live.

SAMARA

Really? Like I'd ever...

SVTE

You're funeral. Mages never win this fight.

Svte savagely attacks Samara. She tries to deflect his attack, but, isn't strong enough. He overpowers her, forcing her to the ground.

HE STABS HER, FATALLY, IN THE STOMACH. Samara lies there, bleeding pouring out from the message wound.

SYSMER

Samara!

ASSA

You should have been watching me!

Assa strikes Sysmer in the back of both legs with his throwing stars. Sysmer collapses to the ground, unable to rise.

Rampage is distracted by the plight of his friends, and is taken by surprise when Rulak pulls a dagger from his boot and stabs him in the chest. Rampage stumbles to the ground, blood oozing from the wound.

Owain makes himself visible. Lightning sizzles in his hands, and as each second passes, the intensity of the lightning grows. He is ready to put the final blow on Sysmer and Rampage.

OWAIN

Wow, these guys are chumps. Didn't even need me.

INT. SALOON - NIGHT

The saloon is pretty big. To the left of the doors is the bar. Different meads and brews are available.

To the right, all of the tables have been turned over, acting as shields for it's denizens.

DYNARRE

Everyone get to cover.

PATRON

We can help. You guys trained-

DYNARRE

No way. This is what we do. Let us handle this. Watch the boy.

The teen is in the back of the room surrounded by patrons, tables and chairs, all turned over in a defensive formation..

ANOTHER PATRON

He's safe here. Just focus on the threat.

Dynarre nods. Eran enters and looks around.

ERAN

You're gonna stop me? Is this a joke?

DYNARRE

No joke. Leave or die.

Eran begins to laugh.



ERAN

You're a 90 pound weakling.

Eran attacks Dynarre. Dynarre swings her BO STAFF and slams Eran hard in the face. He spins around from the strength of the strike.

She hits him twice more, disarming him with the first strike, tripping him with the second.

Eran spins around, catching Dynarre with his foot, sending her stumbling backwards. He grabs his sword and runs towards her.

He stabs her in the arm.

ERAN

You're just not strong enough. You could be my tramp.

DYNARRE

You're gonna regret that. Say hello to my furry friend!

Eran laughs, then looks puzzled. His eyes narrow in on her eyes, that are now glowing.

ERAN

What in the hells?

DYNARRE

(Now with fangs)  
Just watch.

Dynarre goes through the most startling metamorphosis. Her arms and legs increase in size and thickness. Her body grows exponentially, her face elongates and becomes more wolf-like.

In a matter of seconds what was once a thin woman now stands a huge 10 foot WEREWOLF. Muscles on top of muscles, teeth and claws that look extremely formidable all cause Eran to step back.

The wolf takes off the tiny pullover clothing that Dynarre was wearing. It's obvious that the pullover was created and worn for this exact reason, so the wolf can remove it easily without tearing it.

TEEN

By the Gods, a werewolf. It'll kill us all. We gotta get out of here!

PATRON

Stay down boy. She's never harmed  
the innocent, ever.

Both the teen and Eran look puzzled upon hearing that.

ERAN

Well, I'm not taking any chances.

Eran stabs the werewolf with his sword. She howls in agony.

ERAN

Don't you love my silver sword?  
Not so powerful now are you beast?

Everyone in the saloon gasps in horror. Silver is fatal to  
werewolves. The wolf stumbles to one knee.

ERAN

If you were their secret weapon,  
they're doomed.

Eran smiles and glances at the teen. The teen gulps.

INT. SALOON - NIGHT CONTINUOUS

A final glance of Werewolf-Dynarre is shown.

EXT. CLEARING IN FRONT OF SALOON - NIGHT

Slowly, the camera flows outside to show the plights of  
Sysmer and Rampage, and it comes to stop on a now-deceased  
Samara.

The following words appear on the screen:

TO BE CONTINUED.

FADE OUT.