

THE SECRET OF THE NILE

by

Stephanie Sharp

WGA/w Registered
All rights reserved

Little Rock, AR 72205
(501)249-0301
stephaniecj2@juno.com

THE SECRET OF THE NILE

FADE IN:

EXT. PHARAOH'S PALACE IN THE EGYPT CAPITAL OF NEKHEN - DAY

The exterior view of the Egyptian Palace with people dancing and clapping, involved in festive activities, sets the first scene. A narrator reads the following script.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

King of Upper Egypt and father of two, Hanor Anidon, has just married his second wife, Hatshepsut. This is not the female pharaoh Hatshepsut of the 28th Dynasty (who ruled approximately 2500 years later) but a woman that had been nicknamed 'Hatty' as a child and who has just become the stepmother of Hanor's daughter, Ouca Medonn (the young Egyptian Princess), and goddess to the throne. Hatty had served as King Hanor's midwife prior to the mysterious passing of the previous queen (Ouca's biological mother). This situation will create a dramatic series of events that will shake even the most mortal of men to its very core. I present to you 'The Secret of the Nile'.

Upon finishing the narration, the screen goes black.

TITLE OVER: UPPER EGYPT - 3135BC

The festivity comes back on screen, placing the main focus on King Hanor who is wearing the head of a falcon (imitating Horus), a long transparent robe made of linen with palm fiber sandals and extended eyeliner portraying his deep, dark eyes and dark wavy hair.

As everyone around him is involved in dance and conversation, Hanor walks over to Hatty (wearing a tunic made of linen and covered in gold) who is engaged in conversation with fellow peers and politely takes her by the arm to escort her to a quieter area.

HANOR

Hatty, I am truly sorry, but I must excuse myself from the festivity. I simply need time to
(MORE)

HANOR (cont'd)
regain my composure so that I may
be of more use to you.

HATTY
(sympathetically)
Is the heat getting to you, my
darling?

HANOR
No. I simply feel fatigued and
need time to rest. I greatly
apologize in having to leave you
like this but I feel I currently
have no choice in the matter. I
hope you understand.

HATTY
I understand, Hanor. Please take
as much time as needed. I will
remain here should you need me.
Are you sure you do not need me to
escort you up to your chamber?

HANOR
(persistently)
No, please stay and enjoy. This
is your time. I understand that I
should be here with you but I seem
to have suddenly come down with
something and just need some time
to rest. Should I feel better
soon, I will rejoin the festivity.

Hanor turns to leave.

HATTY
(staring in
Hanor's direction)
I'm aware that this time of grief
is necessary, but I will not lose
my position as queen and marriage
with my god to a memory of Ouca's
loss and your supposedly first
love.

Hatty gives out a deep sigh and turns to walk away to rejoin
the festivity as she is immediately struck by another
thought with which she turns towards Hanor's direction to
deliver.

HATTY

You may have only married me
because of your first-born son and
heir to the throne, but you will
find love for me. No matter what
it takes.

Hatty stares in Hanor's direction as her eyes slowly begin to wail up with tears. She is then confronted by a dear friend who attempts to console her and escort her back to the group. Hatty continues staring towards the direction of Hanor as she heads back to the festive group.

INT. PALACE (KING'S BEDCHAMBER) IMMEDIATELY AFTER - DAY

Hanor enters his bedchamber after leaving the wedding festivity to find both Ouca and Fabius (his first born son and heir to the throne) playing quietly on the floor. He leans over to give both infants a kiss on the forehead as he grabs a bottle of his best wine.

HANOR

(lovingly)

Fabius, Ouca, you must listen to
what I have to say. I want you
both to know that no matter what
happens in the future, as long as
you have a clear conscious, you
can grow up to be exactly what you
want to be, no questions asked.
Never forget that.

Little Ouca looks up at her powerful father and smiles.

OUCA

Yes, Father.

Ouca's beautiful brown eyes glare at her father with a look of admiration as she continues smiling.

DISSOLVE:

INT. PAVILION IN EGYPTIAN VILLAGE - DAY

Ouca's matured face is now in full focus.

TITLE OVER: 12 YEARS LATER

Ouca is teaching a group of manual laborers about health awareness.

OUCA

Hello. My name is Ouca and today I will introduce you to a new form of communication known as hieroglyphic writing, also fairly new to myself. We will also focus on the importance of regular purification rituals consisting of bathing, shaving and maintaining your dietary restrictions against animals considered unclean to eat.

My focus is on improving our civilization and the improvement must begin with you.

The class listens attentively.

Among the group is an irrigation worker and skilled craftsmen by the name of Aaron, a very toned and handsome olive skinned man wearing loincloths made of animal hide and linen, and who has taken quite a liking to Ouca. He raises his hand to address Ouca.

AARON

We are really appreciative of your concern for the commoners, but why are you so concerned of our well being?

Ouca looks at Aaron as she addresses him.

OUCA

I feel that it is my duty as someone of power to assist the Egyptian people and to further your knowledge and understanding of the world around you.

Each person looks at one another as he nods his head in agreement.

OUCA

Once you are through with my class, you will be able to take with you a new understanding of your language, your land and your heritage.

Ouca looks towards the sun to see that it is getting a little late.

OUCA

Since class did not start until later today, will will reconvene tomorrow and will continue class for another few days. I want everyone to feel comfortable with the subject matter, so if anyone has any questions at anytime, please feel free to meet with me upon request and I will do my best to accomodate you.

As class concludes, Aaron approaches Ouca.

AARON

My name is Aaron. I have truly enjoyed your teaching. I would have never considered myself to be a literal but I find much interest in your written form of communication that you so kindly speak of.

Ouca extends her hand as is common with Egyptian customs. The woman must extend her hand first.

Aaron softly takes her hand and bows his head. Ouca slowly refrains.

OUCA

Well, thank you. My hope is to expose each and everyone of you to a better life. Knowledge is power. You must always remember that.

Aaron politely smiles and turns to exit the pavilion. As he leaves, Ouca discretely watches his every move.

Aaron once again turns to grace Ouca with one more gesture of kindness (a smile). He then turns to make his way out of the pavilion as Ouca graciously smiles.

INT. PALACE IN THE EGYPT CAPITAL (KING'S BEDCHAMBER) - DAY

Hanor (looking older and a little stressed) calmly plays with his wedding band (never allowing it to fall from his finger) as he sets in wonderment. Drakus (King Hanor's chancellor and/or vizier) walks in.

DRAKUS

(sighing)

Well, I see what your plans are for this evening. Per strict orders, I have been monitoring Ouca's educational sessions, aside from my normal responsibilities, and have taken notice to her involvement with the socialization and education of the village's people. She is doing quite well in maintaining good standards and high morality for the peasants to follow.

Hanor looks up from his faint stare and puts off a gracious nod.

DRAKUS

(approaching Hanor)

You know, Ouca and Fabius both need you to be at your best, not to mention your people who need you to govern them in their quest for farming, irrigation and political independence.

Hanor once again nods and stares straight ahead.

DRAKUS

(stepping away as
he sighs)

Well, perhaps you will soon learn of such importance by what may befall you during this time of grief.

Drakus slowly turns to exit as Hanor watches him leave.

INT. PAVILION IN VILLAGE - DAY

TITLE OVER: 2 WEEKS LATER

After Ouca concludes class, she is approached by Fabius.

OUCA

Fabius, how are you? What do you think of my approach to teaching the villagers?

FABIUS

I think that what you are trying to accomplish is a wonderful thing.

OUCA

Thank you, Fabius. I am hoping for good things to come of this.

FABIUS

After two weeks of teaching, I can tell that there are a few students that are taking these lessons to heart. I have been speaking to one student in particular who seems to have more interest in his teacher than of what she teaches. I have also noticed that his teacher may reciprocate. Am I wrong in assuming this?

Ouca glances up at Fabius as she continues putting her things away.

OUCA

Would it be wrong if his teacher has developed some form of feeling for him?

FABIUS

Not in my eyes, but it is not my eyes that will hold the life and well-being of such a peasant and hard laborer. There would have to be questions answered to a bigger authoritative figure that could in turn create a very undesirable situation. When money and power are the underlying sources of all that evolve in that world, it is also of money and power that keep that world alive. Anything outside of that would only be a threat.

Fabius gives off a sheepish smile as onlookers are confirmed.

OUCA

(genuinely)

Thanks, Fabius. I am truly aware of the consequences. I will be careful in any endeavor I pursue.

FABIUS

I know you will. Don't forget, I
am always here for you.

As Fabius turns to leave, he notices that Aaron is patiently awaiting his turn to speak with Ouca. Fabius sends a smile in his direction and turns to leave.

Aaron slowly approaches Ouca.

AARON

I greatly enjoyed the lesson for
today. The form of symbolic
writing relates much to my joy of
craftmanship.

Aaron hands Ouca a papyrus which holds distinct drawings of
king figures wearing very distinct crowns (visible to
audience).

OUCA

Thank you , Aaron. It seems that
you are taking great strides in
your comprehension of the
hieroglyphic language. I hope
that it is very informative and
that you always take a part of
what I try to teach with you each
time you leave these sessions.

AARON

Oh yes, I do with great pleasure.
However, we have been studying
this new form of communication and
learning much together for several
days now. Tell me, have you
learned anything more about the
Egyptian people and what they
truly need and deserve? We can
communicate with your symbolic
writing all day long but what does
it truly mean? Does it imply our
true feeling of communication? We
mustn't try to replace our verbal
and physical communication with
which I am more appreciative of.

Gently smiling, Aaron reaches out and softly caresses Ouca's
chin as she slowly pulls back and removes his hand, looking
to see if everyone else has exited the building.

OUCA

We also mustn't confuse our physical knowledge with that of daily knowledge learned by living our everyday lives. The various forms of communication you learn will empower you and take you to a different level of appreciation for the Egyptian language and its people. The more you learn in life, the more you will truly be able to broaden your horizons and value your direction as well as your heritage.

Ouca flashes a smile and turns to exit the pavilion. Aaron turns to the remaining students of the class to see who remains and notices that most have already left. He turns towards Ouca and swiftly walks after her.

AARON

I truly favor your brother, Fabius. I have noticed that he has taken quite an interest in what you teach and how the peasantry relates to it. I have spoken with him regarding me (long sigh) and my feelings for you. I have never seen such care and concern willfully given to those of a lesser status from someone who holds such a high standard of living. How can I possibly convince you to join me for a private meeting where only the two of us can speak privately among ourselves?

As Aaron stands in deep suspense, waiting on a response from Ouca, she takes the papyrus she is tightly holding in her hand and writes a secret message.

As she hands the papyrus to Aaron, she politely addresses him.

OUCA

This is where your appreciation of written communication will come into play should you be serious about a private meeting with me. Should you be able to decipher the message and determine the suggested meeting place, I will be
(MORE)

OUCA (cont'd)
there waiting.

Ouca smiles and turns to leave. Aaron nods in great appreciation as if to say that he knows exactly where she is coming from.

Aaron glances at the secret message.

AARON
(mumbling)
If all symbols point to a certain direction, then that means that I should be reading in that direction.

As he mumbles to himself the recent lessons of deciphering, the pictures portraying its meaning come to light.

AARON
(verbally)
Meet me near the most northern cataract of the Nile around the reappearing of the stars. I'll be waiting.

Aaron glances up at the stars as if to give thanks to the Gods and to offer a sigh of gratitude.

AARON
I will be there, my darling,
waiting on your arrival.

INT. PALACE IN EGYPT CAPITAL (PRINCESS'S BEDCHAMBER) - NIGHT

Ouca sits on the side of her bed as she stares off into the distance while simultaneously grooming her hair.

She listens to distant voices coming from the corridor just outside of her bedchamber.

As the voices pass, she immediately stands to approach the window.

As she approaches the window and peers out to make sure the coast is clear, she attempts to climb down the trellis.

As she prepares to climb out of her window, she is startled by a noise coming from the corridor. She quickly stalls right in front of the window as she makes sure no one is going to enter.

After assuming that the coast is clear, she glances to the bottom of the tower and starts to climb down slowly. Once she reaches the bottom, she checks to make sure all is clear.

OUCA

How am I to get past the guards at this late hour? I know I must move quick, whatever the case.

She glances towards a clearing in the bushel then immediately darts towards it.

EXT. NORTH BANK OF THE NILE NEAR THE CATARACTS SAME - NIGHT

Sounds of the fast flowing waters of the cataracts are heard as Ouca slowly appears from a bushel.

She approaches the bank of the Nile and finds a waiting spot where she can patiently await Aaron's arrival.

She is immediately alerted by a noise coming from the bushel directly behind her.

OUCA

(frantically)

Aaron, is that you?

A shadowy figure steps from the brush to present itself. As it comes closer to light, she sees that it is Aaron.

OUCA

Oh, thank goodness. You startled me.

AARON

(apologetically)

I'm sorry. I had been watching closely to make sure no one had followed you. Are you okay?

OUCA

Yes, I am just fine. How are you?

AARON

I am much better now. Shall we sit?

Aaron takes a throw blanket and spreads it on the ground. The air coming off of the water is quite chilly so he takes another blanket and gently places it on Ouca's shoulders to warm her.

OUCA

This may be a situation where I become your student and you my teacher. I am a novice when it comes to this type of relationship. I want to make sure that all is pleasing to you. I just ask that you help guide and teach me as you see fit.

AARON

You mustn't worry about that. All you must do is relax and let your emotions lead the way. This isn't quite my field of expertise either but I have learned to simply follow my heart.

Ouca stares in amazement and reaches out for Aaron's hand. Aaron clutches her hand tightly and slowly begins to lean into her.

Ouca begins to refrain until she again looks directly into his eyes and senses the sincerity of his actions, implying her reaction with a sigh.

Aaron again slowly leans in to embrace the lips of a princess. As their lips embrace, Ouca softly places her hand on Aaron's cheek. Aaron immediately places his hand on hers.

Approximately 4 to 5 seconds into the kiss, Aaron withdraws. Ouca politely smiles and grabs Aaron's hand and places it on her bosom. This excites Aaron to the point of slowly removing his hand to assist her in lying softly on the ground beside him.

As Ouca finds herself in a horizontal position with Aaron leaning over her, she begins to remove her clothing. Aaron politely stops Ouca from removing her garments and rather assists her as she sits up in an upright position. Aaron then begins to slowly remove her clothing, piece by piece, never removing his eyes from hers. She, in turn, reciprocates the gesture as she assists him in removing his clothing as well.

As they lie close together, Aaron maneuvers himself on top of Ouca as to begin the process of intercourse.

As he appropriately positions himself, he softly and tenderly begins his penetration in a stroking manner and maintains his position for several minutes, never taking his eyes off of Ouca.

After a few minutes have passed, Aaron securely clutches Ouca to insinuate to her the emotional state that is overwhelming him. To his surprise, she is right there with him as they gaze into each others eyes and prepare themselves to take that last ride to the peak of the mountain.

As the climax of such behavior slowly passes, Ouca decides that it is time to refrain for the time being and report back home.

OUCA

Aaron, I am truly sorry but I must refrain long enough to make an appearance back home. My father will begin to worry if I am late in reporting back to my bedchamber at an unearthly hour of the night.

Aaron grabs for Ouca's arm as she begins to stand up.

AARON

When will I be able to see you again?

OUCA

(reluctantly)

I love you, I honestly do, but we must be careful not to raise any suspicion.

AARON

I understand. I will comply as needed.

Aaron slowly stands to his feet, assists Ouca to her feet and kisses her on the cheek. Ouca smiles as she then scrambles to find all of her clothing with Aaron standing nearby.

AARON

When will I be able to see you again?

OUCA

Very soon. We will reconvene at a later time. That I can promise you.

With that, Ouca waves her last goodbye and turns to head home.

As Aaron watches Ouca leave, a shadowy figure, revealing the back side of an unknown man's torso, is seen standing in the brush watching her leave as well.

INT. PALACE (PRINCESS'S BEDCHAMBER) SAME - NIGHT

As Ouca enters her bedroom, she notices a note lying on her bed. She goes over to the bed to pick up the note and starts to read.

FABIUS (O.S.)

Ouca, you must be extremely careful in not giving Drakus any reason to suspect anything. If he gets the inclination that something exist outside of his consent, there is no telling what may occur. Please, for your sake and mine, be careful.

OUCA

(to herself)

I must speak with father regarding my recent liaison with Aaron before Drakus does. If he gets to my father first, there is no telling what lie will be foretold.

Ouca turns to exit her chamber.

INT. PALACE (KING'S BEDCHAMBER) SAME - NIGHT

As Ouca enters her father's corridor just outside of his bedchamber, she politely knocks on the door and waits for a response.

HANOR

Who is it?

OUCA

Father, I must have a moment with you. May we speak in private?

HANOR

Yes, my dear. Please enter.

As Ouca enters her father's bedchamber, she finds him in a reclined position on top of his bed.

OUCA

Father...

As Ouca begins to speak, she is abruptly interrupted by Drakus who excuses himself into the room.

DRAKUS

(sympathetically)

Hanor, I think what Ouca is about to tell you is that she feels deeply for those who are of less fortune because they seem to be worthy of more.

Ouca looks on in question. Hanor is bothered by the interruption as he immediately delivers a look of confusion. Drakus quickly concludes his speech.

DRAKUS

(continuing)

Deserving as the common villagers may be, though, they have yet to receive what our princess feels is well deserved on the part of their hard work and ingenuity. I will research more into this situation myself as Ouca and I decide our next plan of action to improve the longevity of our civilization.

Drakus immediately grabs Ouca by the arm and escorts her outside.

INT. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE OF KING'S BEDCHAMBER SAME - NIGHT

Ouca immediately withdraws herself from Drakus' hold.

OUCA

What is the meaning of this?

DRAKUS

Please listen to what I have to say.

Ouca is quietly waiting for Drakus' explanation as she flashes a look of distrust.

DRAKUS

(putting both hands up)

I know what has been going on and I believe that to inform your father would not be a good idea at this time. I think I have an idea that would help the situation, but I would like to talk to Aaron

(MORE)

DRAKUS (cont'd)
before moving forward with
anything.

OUCA
(sternly)
Have you been spying on me? And
why would you be interested in
assisting me with my personal
affairs?

DRAKUS
Ouca, if anyone knows you like I
do, in the biblical sense, he
would know how quickly attachments
seem to weigh on your heart.

Drakus reaches out to place his hand on Ouca's bosom as she
immediately pushes him away.

OUCA
How dare you speak to me in that
manner. I am not a pawn in your
little game. I am a princess and
I demand to be treated like one.

DRAKUS
(sympathetically)
Ouca, I know your heart is true.
However, you must take this
slowly. This is not a common
situation that is dealt with on a
daily basis. Please allow me the
opportunity of speaking with Aaron
on a friendly and non-threatening
manner to see exactly where he
stands. Once I have the notion
that his heart is true, I will
personally handle your father
myself.

OUCA
Why would you agree to do that?
You must have some type of hidden
agenda that would only benefit
you.

DRAKUS
(sarcastically)
Yes, thank you for your define
trust. Ideally, everyone deserves
to be truly happy, even us royals.
If this union is of the most
honest and utmost sincerity, on
(MORE)

DRAKUS (cont'd)
the part of both parties, who am I
to inhibit that? When it comes to
your father, I will be your only
lifeline. This, we both know.

OUCA
(apprehensively)
Yes, you may speak with Aaron on
my behalf but only if you
immediately report back to me. You
should also be aware that if you
try to deter him and lead him
astray, I will be the first to
know. I pray that you will comply
with my request and hope that you
will not betray my trust.

DRAKUS
(sympathetically)
You know that you can trust me. I
have literally raised you as my
own. I take great pleasure in
knowing that I am partly
responsible for the beautiful
woman, teacher and caregiver that
you have become.

Drakus reaches out to stroke Ouca's hair as she once again
refrains.

OUCA
You have also taught me wisdom and
about the real world. I know that
people fall short of their duties.
This is a very fragile situation.
I have developed feelings that
are unheard of given my current
status. Perhaps my father would
benefit more if it came from you.
However, mine and Aaron's feelings
do and shall remain, no matter the
outcome.

DRAKUS
I will make arrangements to speak
with Aaron on a personal level by
the next day's sinking of the sun.
I will gracefully send for him
and request his presence at our
private meeting place. The
meeting will be arranged in a
tasteful manner, specifically
organized to serve its purpose. I
(MORE)

DRAKUS (cont'd)
will maintain behavior fit for a
just cause.

OUCA
You have your chance to redeem
yourself, Drakus, and to prove
your loyalty. Should you fall
short of your requested duty, I
will be the first to know.

Drakus never moves his eyes from Ouca's as he calls aloud
for the king's servant.

DRAKUS
My dear maiden servant?

A servant enters the front of the corridor as a response to
his address.

SERVANT
Yes, Great Vizier?

DRAKUS
Please arrange for a carrier
pigeon to deliver a message to the
village requesting a personal
meeting with the towns craftsman
and skilled laborer, known to all
as 'Aaron'.

SERVANT
Yes, Sir. And where should I
suggest the meeting place to be?

DRAKUS
(looking at
servant)
West of the city, near the great
burial ground, at the base of the
king's tomb. I have something I
think Aaron will be privileged to
see.

The servant bows her head and excuses herself.

OUCA
Watch yourself, Drakus, for I know
your every move.

DRAKUS
That, my dear, I already know.

Drakus flashes his sheepish smile and then turns to leave.

EXT. INNER CITY OF NEKHEN - CAPITAL OF UPPER EGYPT - DAY

Aaron is playing ball with the children of the village. He is approached by a messenger.

MESSENGER

Aaron, nephew of the great village craftsman known to all as Aaron of Nekhen?

Aaron throws the ball to a little boy waiting to catch it as he approaches the messenger. The group of boys take off running to carry their game someplace else.

AARON

Yes, Sir. Who is asking?

MESSENGER

I have a message addressed to you, requesting your company via the great vizier at the sinking of the sun after receipt of the invitation.

AARON

The Vizier? What business would he have with me? Where is he suggesting we meet?

MESSENGER

Per the written request, it appears that he is suggesting west of the city near the construction of the king's tomb.

AARON

The king's tomb? That area is forbidden to the locals. Does it specify as to the reason he is requesting my presence?

MESSENGER

No Sir. That is all I am allowed to reveal. You must be prompt and very secretive for something significant awaits you.

The messenger turns to leave as Aaron watches him walk away.

AARON
 (contemplating
 aloud)
 The vizier? Ouca, if he has
 gained knowledge of you and I, I
 am nothing but a dead man.

Aaron slowly turns to leave in the opposite direction as the group of boys return to continue with Aaron their game of ball. As Aaron is thrown the ball, he gracefully catches it and laughingly runs from the boys.

EXT. NEAR NEKHEN - WEST OF EGYPT - NIGHT

A picture of the Nile River is shown as the sun slowly sets to the west.

Aaron is walking down the road towards the meeting place when he stops to notice the view of several pyramids. He immediately hears a noise behind him.

AARON
 Hello. Is anyone there? Is that
 you, Vizier?

A dark figure slowly approaches as Aaron takes a step back.

A deep voice eludes the darkness.

DRAKUS
 (in a narcissistic
 manner)
 You are looking at history, fit
 for a king, in the making. There
 is a huge stretch between where
 you stand and where I stand,
 socially. Do you understand that?

Drakus comes into clear view.

AARON
 (unselfishly)
 Yes Sir, but please tell me what
 all of this has to do with me.

Drakus approaches Aaron as Aaron cautiously takes a few steps back.

DRAKUS

Please do not be alarmed. I am not here to harm you but to help you.

Drakus slowly approaches Aaron as he notices that he is carrying something.

DRAKUS

Well, what have we here?

AARON

Sir, please accept my gift of offering to the king. I would like to present you with this personally crafted macehead that I created. It is in honor of our king and represents him in his younger day and of how he has protected us for so long. His persistence still reigns eternal in my eyes. For this reason, I will always refer to him as our scorpion king. This weaponry symbolizes his successes.

Drakus softly giggles, as in a mocking manner, as Aaron continues.

AARON

I would also like to present you, vizier, with this smaller macehead that I personally crafted for you. It implies my hope that per a future success, lower Egypt will be united with us by the likes of our king and ruled under one kingdom to show the trust and dignity of one nation. I know that the king is capable and will prevail in one way or another.

Drakus again softly laughs to imply his arrogance while accepting the gifts from Aaron.

AARON

I greatly apologize, but I'm not quite sure of your intent or what I may have done to deserve any progression via the likes of you.

DRAKUS

Son, I have worked hard just to get to where I now stand. Even with all of the hard work I have done, I have to create a very significant and vital resting place for a man that has no sexual or self-control over himself and his actions. He is no longer a scorpion king, slaying the enemies of his people, but of a mere mortal who has lost his soul and touch of reality.

Drakus motions his hands as if to direct Aaron's attention to the sights around him.

DRAKUS

Each night I come out here to converse with the Gods in order to precisely piece together the pyramid of spirit, faith, peace and love.

Aaron provides Drakus with his undivided attention as Drakus turns to lead him through a tour of exceptional architecture. Aaron cautiously follows.

DRAKUS

(continuing)

In order for energy to flow, reflecting on past and future lives, you must accurately create and piece together the tomb of a powerful man. Remaining in unity with the earth, as well as staying grounded in spirit, is the key. Just like the beams of light that extrude from the heavens to the earth in the form of a pyramid, so to must this object reciprocate by pointing towards the heavens to imply that unity with man, and to give them that stepping tool to heaven's door.

AARON

Sir, the sights and construction of the pyramids are liberating but what does this have to do with me? I am not of a godly or powerful status and my presence in such an honorable location will only taint the presence of the kings and gods

(MORE)

AARON (cont'd)
that now behold us.

Drakus again laughs as he stops to turn and address Aaron.

DRAKUS
To my understanding, you are a very skilled craftsman for the town's people and what I hold in my hand is of great proof. I would think that this would be of great interest to you. Take pleasure in what you will behold for most commoners are not given the privilege to do so.

AARON
Oh please Sir, do not mistake what I have said with the non-pleasure of what my eyes behold. I am simply referencing my status and my presence in such a sacred place.

DRAKUS
You mustn't be concerned with that. Take heed in what I have to say and pay close attention for the meaning behind this event will soon be made apparent.

AARON
Yes, Sir. I understand.

Drakus nods his head and turns to continue his speech as Aaron follows.

DRAKUS
Each piece must be precise and accurate (mathematically) and must allow for the length of the king's time spent on earth. The taller the structure, the longer the reign of the king and the closer he becomes to the Gods. Upon the king's death from the physical world, his earthly body will be placed in the tomb covered with a limestone mastaba.

Aaron pauses and beholds an unbelievable sight.

DRAKUS

(egotistically)

What you see going on before you is a collective constructing of stone, pieced together to create the noticeable stepped sides with which the material used to create such structures and the idea thereof are given to us via visitors from the stars that only a select few, normally men of power, will ever get to see.

AARON

So, these giant slaves are not of our earthly region?

DRAKUS

They are visitors of our world who delight in providing us with advanced artistry and architecture. They are very interested in our desires and beliefs. In return for their service and gifts of technology, we provide them with explanations to the ways of our world.

Aaron is in awe as he addresses Drakus.

AARON

My eyes have never beheld such wonders as such. All of the villagers hear stories as to how our godly structures are designed to reflect such strong messages, thrust ed to heaven's door, but now I seem to be overtaken by what my eyes behold as confirmation of such architect portrays itself.

DRAKUS

You must remember that discretion is of the utmost importance as you rejoin your level of society and its people.

Aaron looks at Drakus in question.

AARON

(sighing)

I am still unsure as to why you have requested my company.

DRAKUS

(devilishly)

Although King's Hanor's tomb is being constructed and raised to exemplify the rein of the king scorpion, I feel that his time here in this world should and will be shortened. I have a proposition for you that I think may interest you.

AARON

I'm sorry. I fail to understand your intention.

DRAKUS

I am planning to have the king taken from his physical presence here on earth and create his early ascend to the heavens.

AARON

You are planning to have the king murdered?

DRAKUS

Aaron, the king is already a god, but his presence in our physical world is only causing conflict. He has what we both want. I want his money and power and you want his daughter.

AARON

(looking at Drakus)

As vizier, a great right-hand of a very powerful and self-deserving God of man, you are proclaiming a desired execution on a particular entity's behalf?

DRAKUS

Aaron, please do not excuse this as an unapproachable issue. You must realize who is offering you an opportunity that may never be presented to you again.

AARON

(continuing)

How can I help in slaying a God that helps the sun rise and fall everyday? You are speaking of your king and the father of the

(MORE)

AARON (cont'd)
woman I love. You should be put
to death for even thinking such a
thing. Should you have this
carried through, you will be
condemned to an eternal hell.

DRAKUS
The woman you love? Can you not
conceive the impossibility of that
notion?

AARON
(sternly)
How were you aware of our secret
and most intent relationship? I
am but a lowly peasant who has no
credibility and you are confiding
in me this unruly gesture?

DRAKUS
Please, just hear me out.

Aaron's deep breathing has escalated.

DRAKUS
(softly laughing)
Aaron, please, calm yourself. Your
king is of no God. He is merely
of mortal men who has been handed
his position as king per a mere
technicality. He doesn't protect
his people. He only protects
himself. Fabius will become the
rightful and purified image of our
sire and ensure his continued
legacy.

Aaron stands in disbelief as Drakus continues talking.

DRAKUS
You know that as things stand, you
have no chance in consummating a
relationship of sorts. With King
Hanor out of the way, I can
request that Fabius have you
appointed second to my command to
serve as my understudy. Then, you
and Princess Ouca would both have
my blessing. The king can't
guarantee a future for you, but
Ouca can. She can deliver your
offspring which would be born into
a world of mystery and power and
(MORE)

DRAKUS (cont'd)
stand to inherit much more.

Aaron acknowledges Drakus' request.

AARON
I will have to decline any
involvement in such acts and take
my chances with the underlying
truth. Either he will or will not
accept me, but I have enough faith
to know that Ouca will follow me
anywhere I go. I also refuse to
believe that Fabius would be in
agreement to have his father
murdered to enhance his early
position as king.

DRAKUS
(sheepishly)
One would think that. However,
you have a lot of growing up to
do. Fabius favors you and the
king does not. Focus on that
point for a while.

AARON
I am truly sorry but I must depart
for the night.

Aaron turns to leave as Drakus grabs his arm.

DRAKUS
(muttering with
firm hold on
Aaron)
You deny me now, but should you
have a change of heart at a later
time, this is the best place to
find me. I would also think twice
before troubling Ouca with what we
have discussed. It is not a
pleasant subject for her, but she
too feels that it is our only
option.

Aaron looks Drakus straight in the eye, releases his hold
and swiftly leaves for home.

AARON
(mumbling and
looking over his
shoulder)
How could someone be so direct and
(MORE)

AARON (cont'd)
approach an individual in that
manner? How indecent of a
proposal can you possibly have? I
am definitely in over my head this
time.

Aaron again turns towards Drakus' direction to find that he
has mysteriously disappeared. Aaron stops as he stares in
that direction.

AARON
(softly to himself)
Our love has already created a web
of deceit and lies and we have yet
to experience that proclaimed
love. It is just one unpublicized
and forbidden night of sensual and
innocent lovemaking. What will
come of it now?

INT. PALACE (KING'S CORRIDOR) NEXT - DAY

The exterior view of the palace comes on screen as the sun
shines brightly.

Drakus is heading towards Ouca's bedchamber. As he enters
Ouca's corridor to make his way to her bedchamber, he is
approached by the queen.

DRAKUS
Well, if it isn't Hatty, our loyal
queen.

HATTY
(persistently)
Where were you last night?

DRAKUS
I needed some time to regroup and
decided to take a late night walk.

As he turns to head down the corridor, the queen grabs him
by the arm.

HATTY
Is it official yet?

Drakus turns around to address the queen in a prompt manner.

DRAKUS

No, it is not official yet, but I am working on it. You must leave me at my will and do not be too hasty. If anyone catches on to what we are planning to do, we will be hanged unmercifully.

The queen releases her grasp and turns to head the other way. However, as she makes it halfway down the corridor, she turns to address Drakus once more as Drakus remains still, staring at her.

HATTY

This must go as planned. I haven't time to allow Hanor to carry on the way he is, bedding any young prostitute he refers to as a coming-of-age ritual. If another son is born of these women, it would create a lack of influence on my part and my authority would be threatened. We must act now.

DRAKUS

One must be patient. If this does not go according to plan, any small mishap will definitely create chaos in the likelihood of our government. Stay at peace and leave the logistics to me.

HATTY

Patience is not the key, Drakus. It is trust. This is not child's play but merely a lack of servitude on the part of our government and society's foundation. We are talking about the main factor of our civilization. If we are found out, we will be executed and thrown over by the mere people who worship the ground we walk on.

DRAKUS

(laughing
devilishly)

At ease my dear queen. Positive thinking is the key to success and our situation is of no difference.

With that, Drakus turns to leave as Hatty stands still and bows her head.

INT. PALACE (PRINCESS'S BEDCHAMBER) IMMEDIATELY AFTER - DAY

Ouca is sitting on her bed, softly caressing her hair putting off a faint stare.

As she continues grooming in a soft, vertical motion, she is interrupted by a knock on the door.

Before she could get up to proceed to the door, Drakus slowly opens the door and allows himself to enter the room.

OUCA

Can you not ever wait for a welcoming gesture before allowing yourself in like that?

DRAKUS

I'm sorry to disturb you my princess, but I do have news to give you. I met with Aaron and all seems well. He was just a little distant and remote regarding his true feelings of you. But, he assured me that he has true intentions at heart and would like for you to meet him again soon.

OUCA

(lighting up)

Did he perhaps say when or where?

Drakus stares into Ouca's big brown eyes.

DRAKUS

Yes, he did. He would like to meet you just north of the great cave, the dwelling of the God of the Nile, near the cataracts by nightfall tonight. He stated that you shouldn't try to contact him prior and that he would meet you as planned.

OUCA

(sympathetically)

Thank you so much, Drakus. I had my doubts about you in the beginning, but you have really managed to prove yourself and your

(MORE)

OUCA (cont'd)
loyalty. My initial meeting with
Aaron was very emotional and
exotic and it created a sense of
need and want in me that I have
never experienced before.

Drakus approaches Ouca to caress her face as she immediately
pulls away from him.

DRAKUS
(profusely biting
his lip)
So, what you and I encountered was
of no relevance?

OUCA
There was never anything of
relevance between the two of us.
You must get what acts you hold
dear in your heart out of your
head for you have simply created
false perceptions that in your
mind are true.

DRAKUS
They are true and something you
will never be able to take from
me. You remember them too, Ouca.
I believe that our brief time
together is what's keeping you
sane in a world of neglect, greed
and pride such as ours.

OUCA
You are a victim of
self-deception.

DRAKUS
Oh, that is where you are wrong my
love. I neglected you. You want
more from a man that I can give
and my main goal is not the likes
of you but the likes of your
prestige and merit.

OUCA
Think wisely before you act,
Drakus. A man without love in his
heart is a man without true
purpose.

DRAKUS

I do have true purpose. That is my loyalty to you and the status at which you hold.

OUCA

(sarcastically)

Yes, Drakus, as we both know how true that honestly is. However, you must now excuse me for I must begin preparation for my meeting.

Drakus smiles and bows his head in respect as Ouca exits her bedchamber.

Drakus sits down on Ouca's bed as he quietly assures himself of his questionable loyalty.

DRAKUS

(quietly)

If you were only aware of my true purpose. Never again will my loyalty be taken for granted. On the contrary, nameless people will soon be begging for my mercy.

Drakus sits in wonderment for a brief moment.

DRAKUS

(standing up)

Now is the perfect time to see what Hanor has currently involved himself with. I think it is time we have a private discussion among ourselves.

Drakus exits the princess's bedchamber and heads up the corridor towards the king.

INT. PALACE (KING'S CORRIDOR) IMMEDIATELY AFTER - DAY

Hanor is relaxed on his couch while being fanned by four of his female slaves.

A knocking is heard on the door.

HANOR

Yes, who is it?

DRAKUS (O.S.)

Hanor, it is Drakus. I must request a private meeting with you to discuss issues regarding the

(MORE)

DRAKUS (cont'd)
 taxation of the peasantry and
 upcoming revelations of the River
 Nile. I have just been made aware
 of some entailed and profitable
 information that greatly concerns
 you.

HANOR
 Drakus, must we discuss such
 issues today?

DRAKUS (O.S.)
 Yes, my king. I feel that this is
 information you need to be made
 aware of immediately.

Drakus calmly waits for his reply.

HANOR
 (sighing)
 Yes, Drakus, I shall meet with you
 briefly. I must tend to other
 details at the moment. Allow me
 to complete my current business
 and I'll shall meet with you in
 the green room, the central room
 on the north side of the palace,
 come nightfall. I'll be waiting
 for your presence.

DRAKUS
 (talking to door)
 Thank you. You will not be sorry
 for agreeing to meet with me, my
 king. I will not spend any of
 your time without thought, so I
 will arrive as planned. I know
 that each and every moment is
 valuable and I appreciate you
 allowing me to be a part of that.

HANOR (O.S)
 Yes, the pleasure is all mine.

Drakus turns to leave.

DRAKUS
 (mumbling to
 himself)
 My plan can now be put into
 motion. Drakus, you are a god.

EXT. INNER CITY OF NIKHEN SAME TIME - DAY

Aaron is slowly walking the main road, while constantly looking down in a daze, as commotion of the city is seen all around him.

AARON
(mumbling to
himself)

How can someone as close to the king as Drakus considerably conceive of such acts? I am greatly aware that my peasantry status will probably never allow me to publicly exercise my love for Ouca. However, carrying out such acts would definitely inhibit everything should such horrible and deadly acts be made conceivable.

Aaron is interrupted by a commoner waving his hello as Aaron waves back.

AARON
(continuing)

How dare Drakus suggest putting our people in jeopardy. I will not stand for this. I must talk to Ouca before something drastic happens. I will sneak up to her room come nightfall. If not that, I'll get to her in some way. I am not sure how but I am determined to find a way.

Aaron continues walking in the same direction as he continuously shakes his head in disbelief.

EXT. NORTH OF THE GREAT CAVE NEAR THE CATARACTS - NIGHT

Ouca is sitting on a rock watching the sun almost completely disappear into the Nile while patiently awaiting Aaron's arrival.

It is a very pleasant and calm night with the sounds of the steep flowing rapids in the background.

OUCA
(sighing)
Oh, Aaron. Where are you?

She is disturbed by a noise coming from the near distance as she swiftly turns towards that direction.

OUCA
(whispering)
Aaron, is that you? You mustn't
try to startle me. Now is not the
time for playing games.

She waits for a reply, but no reply is delivered.

OUCA
(a little louder)
I am very serious about this,
Aaron. I will leave immediately
to return home if you do not
present yourself in a prompt
manner.

She stares off in the direction of the noise, never receiving a response to her direct demand.

OUCA
Aaron?

She stands up from her sitting position and slowly walks towards the stone from where she heard the noise.

OUCA
(louder)
Aaron?

A small dog steps from behind the stone, startling her to the point of falling to the ground.

OUCA
(screaming)
Oh my goodness!

The commotion startles the small animal and it takes off running past her heading back to the woods directly behind her.

OUCA
(laughing)
Oh, my goodness. How terrible. If
I must stay out here much longer
by myself, I will surely have a
heart attack.

She immediately stands to her feet, dusts herself off and heads back to her waiting place.

INT. PALACE (KITCHEN) SAME - NIGHT

Drakus enters the kitchen to address the servants.

DRAKUS

(sternly)

Attention all servants. Between the two of us, the king and I have planned to take part in a private meeting and I would like to have a small meal prepared to accompany that gathering.

The servants stand at attention as Drakus continues talking.

DRAKUS

I would like to have the most expensive and tasteful wine provided as the drink of choice and the meal to consist of strictly fruits and vegetables.

The servants bow their heads in servitude and begin to prepare the meal.

DRAKUS

(continuing)

The meeting is to take place in the green room, so please prepare the meal swiftly without error and have the table prepared prior to the king's arrival. I will be waiting for delivery. Please, carry on.

The servants immediately continue preparing the meal as Drakus turns to exit the kitchen.

EXT. PALACE (BELOW OUCA'S BEDCHAMBER) SAME - NIGHT

Aaron reaches the outskirts of the palace where the exterior of the palace is visible by the light of the moon.

AARON

(talking to himself)

Aaron, you have got to be totally crazy to even attempt this. How am I to make it even close to the palace with the amount of guards in tow?

Aaron's attention is immediately drawn to a line of cultivated palm trees right on the outskirts of the palace.

AARON

So, if I am able to disguise myself amongst the trees, I may have a chance to slowly approach the palace in hopes of obtaining Ouca's attention.

As Aaron slowly makes his way through the treeline, keeping an eye on the guards who continuously laugh and make jokes as in a drunken rage while keeping their weapons at bay, he manages to make his way to Ouca's side of the palace.

AARON

(quietly)

How must I get her attention? I know, I must create a noise not to be too disturbing, but something that will make her peer out the window and down below.

Aaron begins collecting small stones and tossing them up to Ouca's window. After several failed attempts, Aaron decides to try something new.

AARON

(sitting down by a tree)

This is not working. There must be a better way to do this.

Aaron places the back of his head against the tree as he puts off a long sigh of disbelief. After a couple of minutes of watching and listening to the guards mumbles, he suddenly remembers a story told by a commoner in the village.

AARON

Wait a minute. That's it.

Aaron immediately stands to his feet.

AARON

(thinking back)

I remember exactly the conversation I had with an elder several weeks ago regarding the king's palace and of what it had contained.

CUT TO:

PAVILION IN VILLAGE - A MONTH EARLIER

Aaron, along with many other young men, is listening to elders of the community.

ELDER

(standing in front
of the men)

We must all give our duty of gratitude to the king. However, you must also remember that knowing how to escape any persecution a commoner may experience is of the utmost importance. You must learn how to physically escape the situation at hand should you be caught in the royals possession. Those secret passageways have saved several lives, including mine. The tunnels must be used wisely and with great respect for it was of a secret mission per the enslaved commoners that those tunnels were created. If at any time the sites of the secret passages create doubt, always look for the closest emblem of stability.

Aaron stares at the elder, continuously nodding his head, as if his thoughts are overloading his mind.

as before:

EXT. PALACE (BELOW OUCA'S BEDCHAMBER) SAME - NIGHT

AARON

(thinking out loud)

An emblem of stability? What could that possibly mean? And if these secret passageways honestly exist, giving access to the remaining areas of the palace, that would of course include the princess's bedchamber.

Aaron quietly observes his surroundings.

As he glances towards the back of the palace, a huge sycamore tree catches his eye. As he carefully approaches the tree, he notices that at the base is a huge trunk.

AARON

(approaching the
tree)

That has got to be the largest
base of a tree I have ever seen,
particularly for the sycamore. The
trunk appears to have the capacity
of a small village.

Aaron approaches the tree and places his attention on a
raised root that appears to resemble a door.

AARON

(looking into
raised root)

Has this been created by men or
presented as a gift from the gods
for a certain purpose? Wait a
minute. This is it. Yes, this
must be it. The emblem of
stability would only emphasize the
strength of the tree and its
ability to maintain the composure
of its exterior as well as its
interior structure.

Aaron slowly steps into the opening. As he steps inside the
opening, he immediately finds himself falling beneath the
earth's surface. Aaron lets out a faint scream as his full
body appears to disappear.

Upon hearing Aaron's scream, the guards immediately halt
their conversation and direct their attention in that
direction.

GUARD

(raising his hand
to quieten
remaining guards)

Quieten down everyone. Did you
hear that?

GUARD II

What exactly did you hear?

GUARD

I am not sure. The noise alone,
though, is enough to create
suspicion. We must follow up on
the disturbance. I need three men
to assist me and the remaining
guards to stay behind. After
making sure we are clear, we will

(MORE)

GUARD (cont'd)
rejoin the group.

The four guards walk in the direction of where they heard the frightening noise.

INT. PALACE (GREEN ROOM) SAME - NIGHT

As Drakus enters the place of meeting, he is immediately addressed by Hatty who seems to have followed him.

HATTY
Is everything okay, Drakus?

DRAKUS
(persistently)
Yes, but please allow us our privacy to discuss such matters amongst ourselves. You mustn't be here or the plan will be ruined.

HATTY
Yes, I will leave you at your will. However, you must remember who it is you are truly working for and represent. If all goes according to plan, we will both win.

DRAKUS
(firmly)
Yes, I sense your direction and know my part without fail. You must go now. I will come for you once I am through with Hanor and inform you of the situation at hand.

HATTY
Fine. I'll be waiting in the corridor of my chamber. Do not delay.

As Hatty turns to exit the room, she is startled by Hanor who accidentally cuts her off.

HANOR
(apologetically)
I am truly sorry. Where are you heading at this hour my dear?

HATTY

I couldn't sleep, so I decided to take a walk to the green room for it seems to relax me. I do apologize for my interruption. I will leave you and Drakus at your will.

Hatty excuses herself and exits the room.

Hanor throws a glance in Drakus' direction and takes the liberty of sitting at the table, near an open window.

Upon finding a comfortable position, as Drakus looks on, and looking out of the window into the starry night, Hanor speaks up.

HANOR

Drakus, have you ever wondered what all of this means? Those things that live outside of us and shine with such authority. What exactly do they do? They assist us with light and time and provide us direction, but there must be more. Is that what our soul turns into once we pass from this earth? Do we too become a beacon for others left behind to help find their way?

DRAKUS

We can only know so much before our minds become cluttered with such nonsense. Leave it to the goddess of the sky to make sense of that portion of the hereafter. There's not much left for us to decide but what we do right now.

Hanor turns to Drakus as he slowly begins to speak.

HANOR

Perhaps you are right, Drakus. However, someday we will know the exact truth as it is revealed to us by our superiors. All of us.

DRAKUS

Yes, Your Majesty. I do feel that all will soon be revealed. However, as for now, we must delight in the recent company of each other and discuss the

(MORE)

DRAKUS (cont'd)
pertinent issues at hand. Would
you like a glass of wine?

HANOR
(staring out into
the night)
Yes, please. I would greatly
enjoy that.

As Hanor's back is turned, Drakus takes the smaller macehead, consisting of a drilled hole at the top equipped to hold a liquid, and pours a small amount of wine with an unknown substance he quickly mixes in with it.

DRAKUS
Please, sip this wine as a symbol
of our friendship and loyalty to
one another.

As Hanor turns, he takes notice to the macehead held in Drakus' hand.

HANOR
What is the meaning of this? You
expect me to drink from that?

DRAKUS
(with false
sincerity)
Emblematic of our future goal,
this macehead represents a divine
symbol that will be used to smote
our enemies of Egypt in our
attempt to unify as well as those
who try to disable us from doing
so. I take pride in personally
crafting a tool such as this in
your honor. It only seems fitting
that you and I both partake in a
drink from the object as a symbol
of our union.

HANOR
(taking the
macehead to
observe)
This is exquisite work, Drakus. I
commend you on that. I did not
know you beheld such talent.

DRAKUS

I usually do not pride myself on egotistically speaking of my work, but in your honor, I will gladly do so.

HANOR

(looking at Drakus)

Thank you, Drakus. I greatly appreciate that.

Hanor raises the object as in a toasting manner and then turns it up as he drinks the wine from the weaponry.

Drakus sits in deep suspense, waiting for Hanor's deadly response.

HANOR

(looking at Drakus
as he places the
macehead down)

Drakus, what is it that weighs heavily on your mind?

DRAKUS

(pausing)

The idea that you have been granted power that does not rightfully belong to you. I am more of a rightful candidate for your position.

HANOR

I'm sorry, but I fail to understand what you mean.

DRAKUS

All you can ever think about is the past love of your life. You haven't any idea the current status of your people or the likes of your own daughter.

HANOR

What are you saying, Drakus?

Hanor immediately places his hand on his stomach as he leans forward.

HANOR

(painfully)

Drakus, I greatly apologize but I feel to have eaten something earlier in the day that obviously

(MORE)

HANOR (cont'd)
has not set well with me. I do
apologize in the timing but I must
excuse myself.

Hanor stands up to leave as Drakus looks on.

DRAKUS
If you do not feel up to our
discussion, please take the
liberty of returning to your
bedchamber for we can complete our
meeting at a later time.

HANOR
(looking at Drakus
and breathing
heavily)
What have you done?

Hanor immediately falls to his death as his killer stands
above him.

DRAKUS
(sighing)
Oh, Hanor. I hate that it had to
come to this. You were a good man
but your priorities were not
exactly where they should have
been.

Drakus bends down to place the small macehead deep inside
Hanor's cloak.

DRAKUS
(whispering in his
ear)
Now, with you out of the way and
Fabius soon to follow, my plan
will have been completed. As my
gift to you, be sure not to forget
this in your journey to your next
life.

Aaron immediately emerges from a standing cabinet on the
other side of the room with force as Drakus jumps to his
feet.

AARON
(screaming)
Help! I have captured a murderer!
Please, anyone, I need help! The
king has been murdered!

DRAKUS
(persistently)
What are you doing and how did you
get in here?

AARON
(breathing heavily)
What have you done?

DRAKUS
(slowly
approaching Aaron)
Well, you have an untimely fashion
of showing up at exactly the wrong
time. I had a feeling that you
might come. However, you are
making this too easy for me. I
have just done you and I a favor.
Don't you see? We can now move on
as planned. You can continue your
relationship with Ouca and I can
soon obtain the power that is
rightfully mine.

AARON
(loudly)
I never agreed to any of this. You
are a sick man and I will see to
it that you rightfully get what
you deserve.

DRAKUS
Oh, really? And you think you
have that authority, lowly
commoner?

Drakus immediately attacks Aaron and throws him to the
ground. Aaron struggles to regain his freedom.

DRAKUS
What is your problem? Have you
lost your mind?

Aaron manages to release an arm as he swiftly takes a swing
at Drakus. Drakus easily dodges the attempt as he places
his arm around Aaron's neck. The queen and a male servant
quickly enter the room.

HATTY
(drastically)
What is going on in here?

Hatty immediately notices the king lying on the floor.

HATTY

(turning to the
servant)

Go fetch the guards immediately.
We must have this man restrained
for he has harmed our king and
possibly murdered him.

As the servant turns to exit the green room, he is
immediately cut off by four guards who have already been
alerted by the commotion.

HATTY

(persistently)

Take this man from here and place
him in a secure holding block
until the likes of what has just
taken place here are revealed. He
may have murdered the king and we
must take proper action
immediately.

Two guards approach Aaron to assist him to his feet while
Drakus takes a step back.

AARON

(speaking to the
guard)

You must not believe these people.
The vizier has poisoned the king.
I witnessed it myself. He must
contain the bottle which held such
a fatal substance somewhere amidst
his body or on the king. Do a
formal search and you will find
it.

GUARD

Do you even understand the
punishment for false allegations?

AARON

These are not false allegations.
You must believe me. You have the
wrong man. We have to find Ouca.
She can explain everything.

GUARD

Yes, we definitely know that the
princess would be the right
candidate in helping you out of
this one. Do you even know who
the king is?

DRAKUS

Please, guards, if it will help in any manner to perform a search of my body, please feel free to do so. I have absolutely nothing to hide.

The guard looks at Drakus and then looks at a guard before him.

GUARD

Do a quick search on this man and then check the king for any evidence as to what has just taken place.

The guard approaches Drakus to quickly pat him down and then approaches the king's body while everyone watches.

From the king's cloak, the guard pulls out the small macehead.

GUARD II

Well, what have we here?

AARON

That was mine that I had personally crafted as an offer of my obedience to the king.

Aaron quickly looks at Drakus while still being held by the guards.

AARON

You used my gift for this purpose?

GUARD

(looking at Aaron)

You mean to tell me that this is yours?

The guard sighs and places the macehead on the table and addresses the other guards.

GUARD

There is no need to delay the inevitable much longer, Men. We must act now in isolating the likes of a criminal. However, we will not retreat to a dungeon as of yet, but will rather have prisoner held in a secure silos in the city until more investigation

(MORE)

GUARD (cont'd)
can be conducted.

The guards immediately assists in taking Aaron away.

AARON
(as he is escorted
away)
Your time will come, Drakus. Your
time will come. If it is my last
and final plea, I will see you
lose your head.

The queen stops just a moment to look at Drakus.

HATTY
(whispering)
What have you done and how did
that commoner gain access to our
home with the amount of guards you
have specifically chosen to
protect us?

DRAKUS
Is this not what you have asked
for? I have simply complied with
your repeated request and now it
has been delivered. How that fool
gained access is completely beyond
me. I will get to the bottom of
it though. That I can guarantee.

As Drakus turns to leave, Hatty grabs him by the arm.

HATTY
Could he have truly seen anything
in the way of your murderous
attempt and how you might would be
at fault?

DRAKUS
Even if he had, who is going to
believe a lowly peasant? I am but
a god in the eyes of man and with
that my goal is secured.

HATTY
You are honestly going to allow
that innocent man to take the
fall, aren't you? I did not call
for my husband and your king's
death. I simply wanted assurance
of my stability and I needed your
assistance and intelligence to

(MORE)

HATTY (cont'd)
make sure it was secure but not in
this manner.

DRAKUS
(laughing)
Oh, please. You expect me to
believe that? This is exactly
what you wanted. And now, that
the plan has been carried out, you
are allowing yourself to crumble
under the pressure. Do not fear
that criminal and what he may be
able to testify to. We are simply
victims of a lover scorn, divided
by sickness and poverty. He found
his own unwelcome and
impermissible way to us and not
the other way around. Leave it.

Drakus slowly cuffs the queen's clothing of her chest as he
leans into her.

DRAKUS
(threatening)
You just keep one thing in mind.
If I go down for this, you will be
right beside me on the execution
block. Do not forget that.

The queen immediately tears his hand away from her clothing.

HATTY
(hastily)
Do not threaten me, Drakus.
Remember, I am one step above you.
You serve a king that is now dead
of this world. This means that my
son, heir to the throne, has just
become king due to his father's
untimely death. Now you tell me,
will a young king put his mother
to death for the murder of his
father or his father's vizier who
we all know can not be trusted
anyway? Even Hanor himself had
doubts about you.

DRAKUS
Really? Well, believe what you
must, but for now we must deal
with the situation at hand. There
is a young princess out there
whose father has just been
(MORE)

DRAKUS (cont'd)
murdered and she must be notified.
Should I remind you, Hatty, that
this princess I am referring to is
the king's daughter, but of no
blood or relation to you? How
prominent are you really? Ouca
never trusted you either. So,
will Fabius favor the likes of you
or his sister with whom he loves
deeply? Let the real truth soon
reveal itself.

Hatty deeply portrays a glare of discontent as Drakus
concludes his speech.

DRAKUS
Excuse me. I must go fetch Ouca
to deliver the dreadful news.

Drakus turns to exit the room as Hatty briefly sighs and
storms off after him, leaving the body of the king
temporarily behind. As the two exit the room, the servant
walks out from behind the door and peers in their direction.

EXT. NORTH BANK (OF THE NILE) SAME - NIGHT

Ouca remains in her waiting area.

OUCA
(sighing)
Something has got to be wrong.
This is not like Aaron to agree to
meet me somewhere and then decide
on something else.

Ouca stands to her feet.

OUCA
I guess I must make my way home. I
greatly hope that everything is
alright with Aaron.

As Ouca begins to leave, she is startled by a noise coming
at her at a frantic and fast pace. As she continues
watching in that direction, Drakus leaps from the bushes as
she again falls to the ground in fear.

DRAKUS

(frantically)

My princess, you must come with me. Something terrible has happened to your father.

OUCA

(picking herself up)

Drakus, you scared the living daylight out of me. What is it that startles you?

DRAKUS

(lowering his head)

It is your father. He and I were in a private meeting and Aaron, your new suspecting lover, sprang from within an escritoire in the green room. He must have gained access through a secret entrance. That has yet to be determined. I am not sure how else he would have made it past the guards. Anyway, I didn't quite know what his intentions were at first until he grabbed your father by the face with a linen garment. He made sure that the garment completely covered his face so that he could not breathe. By the time I could get to him, given that I was on the other side of the room, your father had already lost consciousness and was beyond any attempts at being revived.

Ouca starts to feel a little faint and grabs Drakus' shoulder for support.

DRAKUS

Here, please sit for a moment to catch your breath.

Drakus assists Ouca in sitting on the ground.

DRAKUS

(continuing)

The guards have attained Aaron and placed him in a silos in the city.

If you like, I can find out his exact location and allow you an opportunity to speak with him. He seemed to be disillusioned because

(MORE)

DRAKUS (cont'd)
he honestly claimed that it was I
who aimed to harm your father. One
thing you must remember though,
instead of meeting his supposed
love in your sacred meeting place,
he chose to break into the green
room of the palace where the king
would fall to his death.

Ouca immediately places her head in her hands as she begins
crying uncontrollably.

DRAKUS
(caressing Ouca)
You must not over do yourself with
stress and anxiety. This will be
a rough transition but I will be
here for you. I can not afford to
lose you as well.

OUCA
(still crying)
I am not understanding what has
happened. Is there anyway that
you can be mistaking?

DRAKUS
I really wish that I was. I can
only inform you of what I have
seen. We are all unsure of
Aaron's motive but what has
happened is done. We must figure
the next step and decide what fate
will befall our beloved one.

OUCA
(standing to her
feet)
I have to get to the bottom of
this. There has to be something
you are missing. I feel that
Aaron's love for me is real and
there is no way he would
jeopardize what we have just
recently created. Even aside from
that, Aaron is in no way a
murderer.

DRAKUS
(standing to face
Ouca)
I'm greatly sorry. I can only
deliver to you what my eyes have
(MORE)

DRAKUS (cont'd)
seen. Should I have properly not
seen what unfolded before my very
eyes, I apologize in advance for
my misunderstanding. However, due
to the information that we now
have, Aaron has been incarcerated
and is being held captive in the
city for murder of the king.

Ouca immediately turns from Drakus to head back towards the
city. Drakus watches her leave.

DRAKUS
(sighing and
talking to
himself)
Drakus, this is not going to be
easy but you have made it this
far. However, the journey is far
from over.

Drakus slowly begins walking in the direction of Ouca back
towards the capital.

INT. EGYPTIAN SILOS - INNER CITY OF NIKHEN - DAY

Sun starting to rise above the Nile comes on screen.

Aaron sits in shackles, chained to the wall, without much
leisure to even maneuver his body.

As Aaron sits in solitude, he listens to raving chanters
right outside of his holding cell.

AARON
(silently)
I wonder what Ouca has been told?
How could she possibly deal with
such news? I have to find a way
to get through to her. However,
being that I am heavily guarded,
this will be an impossible task.

As the door to Aaron's cell opens, Aaron is alerted to the
commotion and directs his attention to the door. A slim,
shadowy figure slowly enters followed by a guard. Aaron
continues watching as the figure comes to light. It is
Ouca. The guard stands right behind her, staring straight
ahead. Ouca bends down to confront Aaron.

AARON

Ouca! How did you get in here? I don't understand.

OUCA

(quieting Aaron)

It helps to be the young Egyptian princess. Please, Aaron, I haven't much time. I want to confront the man that is guilty of killing my father.

AARON

You must understand, I am not guilty of killing your father.

Ouca places her index finger on Aaron's lips to quiet him.

OUCA

I am aware of the situation at hand. However, my only goal is to seek the truth. I was informed that you were waiting at our private secluded place for me via Drakus but when I arrived, you were nowhere to be found. What were you doing at the palace?

AARON

(glancing up at the guard and then looking back at Ouca)

Ouca, you must listen carefully to everything I have to say. I made my way to the king's corridors through a secret passageway known only by commoners who had served the king at one point in time.

The guard twitches, quickly looks down at Aaron and then assumes position.

AARON

(glancing at guard and then back at Ouca)

I had believed it to be only a myth but I knew that with the information at hand, I had to check the validity of the story in an attempt to get to you. I was not aware that you were patiently awaiting my arrival in our

(MORE)

AARON (cont'd)
secluded meeting place. Drakus
was untrue in order to carry out
his plan. He needed you gone from
the palace.

OUCA
So, you were not aware that I had
been informed via Drakus to meet
you at the Nile per your
nonexistent request?

AARON
No, I was not aware, by any means.
Do you honestly think I would
have avoided an opportunity to be
with you? I specifically went to
the palace to check on you and
warn you of Drakus' true
intentions. He literally tried to
sabotage our love by framing me.
He had to create a diversion and
get you out of the palace,
meanwhile plotting against your
father.

Aaron glances up at the guard who hasn't moved and still
stares straight ahead as a smirk begins to develop on the
guard's face.

OUCA
So you literally witnessed the
murder of my father?

AARON
Yes, unfortunately, while I was
trying to get to you. You were my
only possibility of getting word
to the king. Drakus has been
misleading you and your family for
some time now and I knew that you
needed to be informed. He had a
plan all along to murder your
father.

The guard slowly leans down to confront both Ouca and Aaron.

GUARD
Choose your words wisely for what
you say may influence the wrong
person.

OUCA

(looking up at
guard)

Guard, please do me a favor and send one of your men to fetch my brother, King Fabius. Per strict orders, I advise notification of recent information be provided to him by the sinking of the sun. Please, go at once. I will see myself out. I am not in harm's way for the prisoner can not even move.

GUARD

(bowing his head)

Yes, my princess. I will comply.

The guard turns to leave. Once Aaron sees the guard fully exit and close the door behind him, he continues talking to Ouca.

AARON

Drakus' intentions were unruly and somebody needed to be warned, at least someone as close to the king as yourself. He wanted to have the king killed and had initially confronted me about my assistance to advance his way to the throne. He knew about me and you all along and was trying to use you as leverage. If I would assist him with his plan, he would allow me and you the opportunity of being together upon his acceptance of king.

OUCA

(portraying a look
of confusion)

But none of this makes any sense. Drakus isn't my father's successor. Fabius is the rightful heir to the throne.

AARON

I am aware of that, Ouca. It appears that Drakus' main intent was your father and would have probably then set his focus on Fabius once that initial plan had been carried out. Now that it has, I fear for Fabius' safety.

(MORE)

AARON (cont'd)

You were my only hope of an informant. Had I confronted the king myself with such erratic accusations regarding his own kinship, I would have been immediately put to death.

OUCA

(sternly)

Drakus said that you attacked my father by jumping on top of him in an attempt to smother him. If that is not true in the way that my father was murdered, how did he truly die?

AARON

I am not sure. I think Drakus must have poisoned him in some way. When I noticed your father having trouble breathing, I realized what must be taking place before my very eyes. In an attempt to jump to your father's rescue, I became the pawn that Drakus so desperately needed to deter such blame from him. I was not strong enough to overcome him so I found myself buried underneath his stern hold. That was when he started yelling his proclamation which resulted in my being imprisoned here.

Drakus' voice is immediately heard coming towards the door as he abruptly pushes the door open.

DRAKUS

How dare you confront this prisoner without my consent.

OUCA

(standing to her feet)

I have every right to address this man. I am entitled to the circumstances surrounding my father's last moments alive. I would have never obtained the truth from the likes of you.

DRAKUS

Ouca, my dear, can't you see what this man is trying to do? He is a liar and you are a fool if you believe any of it! Guards, come retrieve the princess at once. She should not be here amongst such criminals. We are to have this criminal ordered execution as soon as day breaks.

The guards slowly approach Ouca as they take her by the arm. Aaron looks in sadness.

OUCA

(looking back at
Aaron)

I shall return, Aaron. I must speak with the queen at once. Please do not bother yourself with such worry. I will get to the bottom of this. That I can guarantee.

With that, Ouca turns to leave as Aaron watches her departure. As the guard opens the door for her to exit, he flashes Aaron a sheepish smile and laughs to himself as he too walks out and then locks the door behind him. Aaron sighs and looks down.

INT. PALACE (KING'S PROCESSION) SAME - DAY

As Ouca approaches the palace, she notices that the servitors align the front exterior of the palace bringing their offerings of gifts to the king. Ouca calmly makes her way through the heavily guarded crowd to enter the front entrance of the palace.

Upon entering the palace, Ouca immediately makes her way to the king's bedchamber.

Upon making her way into her father's chamber, Ouca notices the queen as well as the priest conducting a pre-bandaging ritual.

OUCA

(addressing the
queen)

Was I not to be notified of such a ritual?

The queen immediately turns around.

HATTY

(sincerely)

Ouca, my dear, we haven't much time to waste. We must organize the king's procession to ferry the body across the Nile to the west bank for burial. We must also prepare the body for its mummification procedure.

Ouca approaches the body of her father and bows her head with respect as she begins to sob softly. The queen glares at Ouca with a look of distrust.

HATTY

Can I help you my child?

OUCA

(looking at Hatty)

Is that a thing to say to a princess who has just lost the physical sense of her father? I know everything about Drakus' deceiving self and the jealousy you have over my father's younger wife, who was also my mother.

Hatty immediately looks at the priest and then turns to address Ouca.

HATTY

Ouca, please choose your words wisely. You are simply hurting right now.

OUCA

(rage-fully)

Should my father have bore any other children during his time of reign, your position as queen would have been put at risk should my father favor the mothers of any other heir to the throne over you prior to the birth of Fabius. It seemed that it was only a matter of time before you would lose your mental stability and act selfishly on impulse. Although I can not prove it right now, or prove that you were involved with my father's death, I will find a way to bring the truth to light.

HATTY

Ouca, you are simply hurting right now. Please do not make haste judgments and create even more pain for the family.

OUCA

Family? You are not my family and I do not belong to you. People who act selfishly to gain notoriety, money and power are not people that are related to me in any form or fashion.

HATTY

You must understand that I greatly love your father and am here to offer gifts of the gods to protect him in the afterlife. It is obvious that we are both hurting emotionally but I am here for both you and Fabius. Is there anything at all that I can do for you?

OUCA

Yes, as a matter of fact there is. The man you are holding in custody for the murder of my father is soon to be the father of the unborn heir to the throne, for I am pregnant with his child.

HATTY

(pausing)

I greatly apologize in my misunderstanding of your statement, but are you trying to say that the lowly peasant taken into custody for the murder of our king and your father is the man with whom you have become pregnant?

OUCA

He is all but a lowly peasant. He is the man that I have fallen in love with and will soon marry. He is innocent of any charges that he is faced with and Drakus has ordered an early execution. You must delay that execution until everything has been sorted out and his innocence declared. He can remain in custody, but the

(MORE)

OUCA (cont'd)
 implementation of his death must
 be delayed, if only for the sake
 of our unborn child.

Hatty continues staring at Ouca as if in a daze. The priest
 stands alongside as he looks on in amazement.

HATTY
 (looking at the
 priest and then
 at Ouca)

Per your request, I will have the
 captive's execution delayed until
 further notice. If what you are
 saying is the truth, my child, we
 may be dealing with another
 descendent of the throne, but not
 rightfully. You can not obtain
 the throne through the likes of a
 bastardly child. There are facts
 to be reckoned with here. The
 execution will be delayed until
 further investigation is done. I
 know that we must not jump to
 conclusions and confirmation of
 such accusations must be obtained.

Hatty places her hand on her chest as if to calm her, looks
 down to the ground and again turns to Ouca to address her.

HATTY
 We must speak carefully for your
 father's sake and allow time for
 Fabius' return. Upon his arrival,
 we will discuss the issue at hand
 with him as a group. Remember, he
 has now achieved the throne. He
 is our new king and rightful heir
 to the throne.

OUCA
 Yes, I am very well aware of that.
 Fabius is off trying to protect
 our home and what it stands for.
 He currently has no knowledge of
 what has just occurred or the
 current status of his
 authoritative power.

HATTY
 Perhaps we patiently await his
 arrival?

OUCA

You do not get it, do you? The Egyptian civilization acts on the notion that if their society is in good and positive standing, then the king and his vizier are doing their job. Up until this point, there has been no squabble or mishap concerning the harmony of the Egyptian people. Now, they have a king that has been assassinated and a commoner has been falsely accused. Word has quickly spread regarding this tragedy and the Egyptian people are going to start demanding answers regarding their civilization and what is at stake.

HATTY

The people need us to rule in favor of them and that is what we will continue to do, no matter the circumstances.

OUCA

Oh, really? And I assume you feel that it is just that you have been doing all along for our slaves and commoners? They are not gods and they mean nothing to you. Why would you care of their existence and well-being as long as you are fulfilled and have what you need?

Hatty stares at Ouca with the delivering of no response.

OUCA

(sighing)

I must excuse myself to take care of some unfinished business. Please excuse my quick departure, for I will return promptly.

Ouca extends her hand to the priest as he takes hold in respect, bows her head and then turns to leave.

INT. EGYPTIAN SILOS (AARON'S HOLDING CELL) SAME - DAY

Aaron has focused his attention on a small bug that has slowly made its way to the door of the cell. As he studies the bug, he overhears a pleasant voice coming in from the outside.

OUCA

(whispering)

Aaron, can you hear me?

Aaron looks up towards the small opening on the wall to find a pleasant face looking back at him.

AARON

Ouca, what are you doing?

OUCA

I did not want to make my presence known to the guards. The front exterior is heavily guarded and it seems that this is the only way to speak with you briefly.

AARON

Where have you been?

OUCA

I have managed to give us more time to sort everything out and prove your innocence by requesting Hatty, the queen, to delay your execution. I know in my heart that you had nothing to do with my father's death. I just do not know quite how to prove it.

AARON

Ouca, you mustn't involve yourself in all of this. There is no way I can have the upper-hand. Drakus holds one of the highest positions to the king that anyone can hold. He is of kinship to the king, priesthood to the royals and my options are only limited. Drakus is a man of loyalty, faith and honor. Who, in their right mind, would excuse all of that to help ensure a peasant's life and questionable innocence? I can't fight this. I will have to take the fall.

OUCA

(sighing)

Aaron, you know I can't allow that. The truth would only die with you. If you will not declare your innocence, I will do it for you. If you do not try, Aaron, they will kill you and I can not let the father of my unborn child suffer in vain.

AARON

(taken aback)

What did you say?

OUCA

I said that I can not allow the father of my unborn child leave us alone in this world for a crime that he did not commit.

AARON

You mean to tell me that you are with child and I am the father?

Ouca smiles and nods as her eyes well up with tears.

AARON

You are pregnant with my child?
Are you sure of this?

OUCA

Yes, Aaron. The femininity of my own body has reacted in a very natural way to our consummation. The gods have come to me in a dream to confirm my assumption of the life growing inside of me. There has got to be a way for us to prove your innocence. The truth will always come out and the truth will set you free. Perhaps I can confront Drakus and lure him into confessing the truth.

AARON

(persistently yet
quietly)

No, please do me the favor of keeping your distance from Drakus. Perhaps with you delaying my execution, I now have more time to think things over. I'll need your help in carrying out certain

(MORE)

AARON (cont'd)
things on the outside. I have friends in the village that I think can help with the logistics of things once they find out of my whereabouts. Many of them have plans of the Egyptian palace with which you live or know how to obtain them. I now know that the stories behind the secret passages are real and that they extend to and from certain corridors within the palace. Please allow me the opportunity of thinking things through. Come back to me within a couple of hours.

OUCA
Yes, I will do. Please do not give up hope. We will survive this, Aaron. Believe in that.

Ouca turns to leave but immediately turns back to address Aaron once more.

OUCA
I love you.

Aaron looks back up at Ouca to respond.

AARON
Ouca, my love, I love you too.

With that, Ouca politely smiles and quietly leaves the back exterior to head home.

Aaron continues staring at the hole in the wall as he sighs and leans back against the wall to which his body is heavily shackled. A loud sound of thunder is heard resulting in Aaron looking up to the ceiling of the cell and then bowing his head as if in prayer to his god.

INT. COMMONER'S HOME IN INNER CITY OF EGYPT - DAY

View of the Nile River, reflecting the steady flow and rising waters with rain falling at a desperate rate, comes on screen.

TITLE OVER: 4 MONTHS LATER - THE ACHET (FLOOD) PERIOD

A small group of men is seen gathered in a house, talking and watching the rain. As the crowd continues communicating quietly amongst themselves, a man among the crowd speaks up.

COMMONER

(raising his hand
to attract
group's attention)

Look, we have discussed this issue for months now. Aaron is limited with visitations and can only be visited by those approved by the queen. She is not allowing any of us commoners to visit Aaron while incarcerated. And now, we have a bigger problem on our hands. The excessive rainfall is steadily increasing the waters of the Nile and has now risen to a level of dangerous flooding. What we have to focus on is a plan to not only exonerate our friend and skilled craftsmen but to also determine a plan to salvage our crop and well-being of our land.

The crowd nods in agreement as they softly mumble to each other.

COMMONER

(continuing)

Not only is Aaron's life at stake, but so is ours. Our young prince who has now turned king has yet to address his people and is more focused on the death of his father. The dead can not be buried during the 70 days sirius is hidden from view, which would in essence allow the king access to the doorway leading to the afterlife. We understand the necessity of such answers, but those answers will not amount to much if the validity of our physical being is at stake as well.

The crowd begins to get stirred up due to the direction of the conversation.

COMMONER

(again raising his
hand to quieten
crowd)

Should the rain stop and provide us with a season of winter and growing, it will have provided us with rich black mud that will assist us in preparing for the sowing and growing of our crops, but the rain must cease or it will kill our crops, our livestock and eventually our civilization.

Another Gentleman sitting among the crowd decides to speak up.

COMMONER II

(standing up and
waving a small
book around as in
a drunken fashion)

The tears, the tears of the Great Mother of all the Gods and Nature, Isis, have been shed due to her husband's murder by his brother. We have seen Sepdet in the appearance of the cosmo, the formation of our Isis in the stars. We have examined those stars and the phases of the moon and its effect on our society. Her tears have affected us physically and have placed on us a curse of doom, creating an effect of death and betrayal. Our king, implematic of the spouse of Isis, has been taken to the afterlife due to an unruly act. Our universe has affected our environment and we must all now seek mercy on our souls.

A hush falls over the crowd. The commoner calmly bows his head in respect to his fellow neighbors and sits back down. The first spoken gentleman stands up for one final statement.

COMMONER

We are all of mortal men. Our city is in chaos and we must do what is necessary to create internal peace. The only way to obtain that peace would be through

(MORE)

COMMONER (cont'd)
 our government officials who have temporarily denied us our right to speak verbally about the death of our king. We must head to the palace at once and demand to be heard.

Everyone stands in praise (with a raise of hands to the air) and fashionably lines up in a single file line to head towards the palace.

EXT. PALACE SAME - DAY

Fabius is exiting just as the crowd approaches the palace. The crowd is in an uproar due to the recent discussion of current events and are soaking wet as the rain continues to fall.

A commoner speaks up as the guards approach the crowd to maintain order and to keep their distance from the front of the palace.

COMMONER
 Look who is here. It is Fabius, our new king. All hail to the king!

The crowd joins in as they shout continuously, "All hail the king".

FABIUS
 (raising his hand to silence the crowd)
 Please, calm your voices. I have some news for my fellow people that I feel obligated to deliver. I have reviewed all of the evidence surrounding the death of my father and his previous rein as king. It seems that we have a situation of a very powerful individual's word waging the word of a commoner. To rightfully determine the cause and fault of this God forsaken incident, I am calling a private meeting to be held tomorrow with our accused as well as a couple of officials who will assist in conducting the meeting in a fair and just manner. I am allowing Tjaty Drakus to
 (MORE)

FABIUS (cont'd)
speak publicly during the meeting
per his ranking on his behalf but
we will also allow Aaron, the
village's skilled craftsman and
our currently accused, to speak on
his behalf as well.

The crowd screams with excitement.

FABIUS
(continuing)
We are to hold our own trial
amongst ourselves given the
circumstances surrounding my
father's physical death as well as
the people involved. Your main
task at hand is to focus on the
replenishing of our crops. Please
allow us to maintain order in our
government and we will see to it
that justice is served
accordingly.

The crowd begins to mumble among themselves as Fabius
continues.

FABIUS
Commoners, I know this is a very
difficult time for all of us but I
now serve you as king and I will
not fall short of my duties.
Fortunately, we have been provided
with predictable flooding and
controlled irrigation. For this
reason alone, we have less reason
to worry. So, please put faith in
your king and if there is anything
I can guarantee you, it is that.

As Fabius is quickly leaving, he observes Ouca running past
him, her head covered with a cloak to avoid the rain, trying
to make her way through the crowd to enter the palace.

FABIUS
(to himself)
Ouca?

FABIUS
(hollering)
Ouca!

Ouca looks his way and notices that it is Fabius.

OUCA

Fabius! When did you get back home?

Ouca quickly runs to him as he is greeted with a hug.

FABIUS

Come, let us get out of the rain.

As the crowd disperses with the guards keeping watch, Fabius takes Ouca by the arm and escorts her inside the palace.

OUCA

(once inside)

It is so good to see you.

Ouca reaches out to embrace Fabius once more.

FABIUS

Yes, I have greatly missed you. I have been on a journey assisting and monitoring the Egyptian soldiers in the keeping and removing of foreigners from our land. We must maintain peace for the Egyptian civilization and it appears that it has now become my sole duty. However, I understand that foreigners are not our main threat but that the individuals that live closer to us are.

OUCA

Fabius, there has been an unfortunate event take place. You know that Aaron is currently being held captive as the main instigator of this crime. You know as well as I do that there is no way he could have contributed to this.

FABIUS

Yes, but with the other suspect at hand, we have found ourselves in a situation that is not going to be easy to debate. Drakus holds high standards and with the status that Aaron holds, we have created a pre-landslide ruling that leaves no room for question.

Ouca looks at Fabius as she gently places her hand on her belly and slowly bows her head. Fabius glances at her belly as he again looks at her. He then reaches forward to politely lift her chin to look at him.

FABIUS

(genuinely)

Are you insinuating what I believe you to be?

OUCA

Yes, Fabius, it has been confirmed.

Fabius discretely smiles with excitement in an effort not to so too much.

FABIUS

We must not be too obvious as to your current condition. Please keep this as concealed as possible. Remember how crucial the privacy of this truly is.

Fabius lets out a sigh as he continues speaking with Ouca.

FABIUS

This is not going to be easy, but I am planning a meeting amongst myself, my peers, Drakus and Aaron. We will contend to the situation at hand. Please leave all to me and I will make sure that justice is served. I am now king and I will make sure to conduct business as such.

OUCA

Thank you, Fabius. If anyone, I know it is you that I can trust. Please excuse me now for I must go find Hatty to tie up some unfinished business.

With that, Ouca kisses Fabius on the cheek and turns to leave.

FABIUS

(as Ouca is leaving)

How is mother? I have not had the opportunity to see her upon my arrival back home.

Ouca stops and turns to address Fabius.

OUCA
(smiling)
She is still the same woman she
was when you left. Take from that
what you shall.

She then turns to leave as Fabius continues watching.

INT. PALACE SAME - DAY

Ouca makes her way down the corridor to her father's bedchamber. Upon entering, she makes her way to the side of his bed to kneel and pray. As she positions herself to pray to her god, she is promptly interrupted by a maiden servant.

SERVANT
(softly)
Princess, please accept my
apologies, but may I have a word
with you? There is something I
must tell you. I have requested
to speak with you privately but my
numerous requests have been
rejected via Drakus. So, I have
taken it upon myself to approach
you as inconvenient as it may be.

Ouca immediately stands up to confront the servant.

OUCA
(persistently)
No, please sit. There is
obviously something weighing heavy
on your mind. What can I do for
you my dear?

SERVANT
I haven't a reason to keep it
concealed much longer.

Ouca looks on in question.

OUCA
Please, if there is something that
needs to be foretold, I urge you
to do so immediately.

The servant pulls out a rounded pear-shaped piece of engraved limestone, specifically crafted in the form of a macehead.

SERVANT

(sighing)

When the king passed away from this world, I was responsible for preparing his wardrobe for burial.

I came across this small crafted piece of limestone which was hidden within the king's cloak. It looks like something that was specially crafted for the king, perhaps given to him as a gift. I feel, however, that it may have a relation to his death. The king himself would never leave any wine to waste, which much is left in the bottom, unable to escape due to the plugged top, and this container appeared to bare the writing of Drakus.

Ouca takes the container from the servant as she carefully studies it.

OUCA

Yes, these do look familiar. I remember the symbols previously given to me by Aaron after one of our sessions. However, I am not sure how this relates to my father's death. What are you trying to say, my dear?

SERVANT

Unless the king stole the piece from Drakus, which is highly unlikely, or Drakus gave it to the king as a gift, which I have never seen before, this could be the key to what actually happened. You see, your father did not believe in wasting wine or hiding it for that matter. He was always straight forward about his drinking. With all of this in mind, my curiosity began to get the better of me. The limestone piece was simply too concealed, placed deep inside the king's cloak, as if there was no intention on the part of the perpetrator for it to ever be found.

Ouca looks at the servant while still holding the limestone macehead.

OUCA

I do believe, my maiden servant,
that I have seen these depictions
before. There were accusations
made on Aaron's behalf pertaining
to how my father's death occurred.
I feel that you have also come to
your own conclusion. May I ask
what that is?

SERVANT

(quietly)

Poison.

At this time, Drakus is seen peeping into the room from the outside corridor. He immediately steps back as the camera focuses exclusively on him as he leans his head back against the wall.

Inside the room, while back on screen, Ouca removes the macehead's plugged top to reveal an undeniable substance in the amount of a teaspoon at the bottom of the container (shot visible to viewers). She then looks up at the servant as she begins to tear up.

OUCA

This is a crucial piece of
evidence that could turn
everything around. I believe this
to be a toxin that has been used
to poison my father. It has to be
put to the test. We have to find
out exactly what this substance is
and who put it there. It could be
a type of herbal wine that my
father deliberately drank for an
ailment, but why would he refrain
from his original Abydos jar?
Perhaps this was a gift from
Drakus but as you mentioned
earlier, it was hidden extremely
well not to be a little
conspicuous. My father never saw
any reason in concealing the truth
as it may be. However, someone
would find reason for concealing
the truth if the truth was
something to hide.

Ouca takes the servant by the hand and holds it firmly.

OUCA

Thank you for coming to me with this. I will do everything in my power to see to it that the person responsible for this avertible and wrongful death is rightfully punished and if need be, put to death.

The servant bows her head and excuses herself to exit the room. Drakus is seen, from outside the room, quickly exiting the corridor as not to be seen by the servant.

OUCA

(thinking aloud)

I must come up with a strategy that would corner Drakus and force him into admitting the crime. I know, however, that I must meet with Fabius to discuss such issues. Perhaps together we can put an end to the lies and deception and allow Aaron the freedom that he truly deserves.

Ouca conceals the object deep inside of her cloak.

As she again kneels by the side of her father's bed and bows her head out of respect for a brief moment, she stands and turns to exit as she becomes face to face with Drakus.

DRAKUS

Hello, my princess. I understand that you have sent for me and are needing to speak privately?

OUCA

(startled)

Yes. Do you not know how to do a proper entrance? Please do not approach me in this manner.

DRAKUS

I greatly apologize in startling you. I understand that you needed to speak with me so I tried locating you without haste.

OUCA

Yes, I seem to have many unanswered questions that deserve clarity on both mine and Fabius' behalf.

DRAKUS

Please, allow me the opportunity of dispersing any doubt you may have, at least regarding my innocence.

Drakus places his hand on Ouca's back and directs her to a chair in the room to allow her the pleasure of relaxing while he spoke. He too sits in front of her.

DRAKUS

I have placed a lot of thought on the incidents of that day and there are several disturbing images that keep playing back in my mind. When I had initially met with Aaron on your behalf, he had given me an original crafted macehead as a welcome token crafted to hold a liquid and was full of a chosen wine of the royals. I thought that it was a genuine gesture which deserved its full capacity so I was personally going to deliver it to the king on Aaron's behalf. It looked as if Aaron had put a lot of time crafting the piece and putting it together. I must admit, it was exemplary work, signifying the likes of the Scorpion King in his younger day and the likes of an unfortunate and unlikely future.

OUCA

(shockingly)

And did my father partake in the wine upon receiving the gift?

DRAKUS

No, he did not. I could not justify him partaking in such a gift without the presence of Aaron, himself, there to witness. It was his gift to the king. So, coincidentally, I suggested to your father that he, Aaron and myself set up a private meeting to discuss the certain issues at hand and to delight in the company of one another, allowing your father the opportunity of getting to know Aaron.

OUCA

(thinking aloud)

This was the night that Aaron was supposed to meet me in our private meeting place.

DRAKUS

Yes, however, upon our first scheduled meeting, Aaron failed to show on time due to his discrete meeting with you, which obviously he never showed. Per Aaron's request, I was to stall the meeting with the king to allow him time to confront you and then show to our meeting. Unfortunately, his whereabouts are unaccounted for during that time frame until the very end when he abruptly disrupts mine and your father's meeting with false accusations, as if to spite me. That meeting would serve as the last time your father would take a breath in the physical world and become a god of the non-physical world. Sadly, that would also be the last time we would be able to converse together per our earthly presence.

OUCA

Why didn't you tell me of Aaron's plans to meet with you and my father that night after he supposedly met with me?

DRAKUS

This was all to be of the utmost privacy out of respect for the parties involved. All meetings for the king were to be discrete, especially with that of a commoner. Remember, villagers do not have special requests as such fulfilled, but I also knew of the importance Aaron had with you. For this reason, I prepared the meeting in hopes of partaking in Aaron's company post meeting with you. I could not betray the trust of your father by no means, regardless the circumstance. I only tell you now of my desire due to what interest you had with

(MORE)

DRAKUS (cont'd)
Aaron and circumstances
surrounding that night.

OUCA
(pulling the
limestone from
her cloak)
It is very unfortunate that such
incidents occurred, but I was able
to salvage the infamous limestone
contained deep inside my father's
cloak. Would you mind partaking
in such a toast out of respect for
my father?

DRAKUS
(pausing briefly)
Yes, I would greatly enjoy that.
However, I do have other things to
attend to. You know, I am the
closest individual to the high
priest of our Egyptian nation and
it is up to me to assist in
maintaining peace and serenity at
such a time as this.

OUCA
Yes, Drakus, I greatly understand
the ranks of your duty but give my
brother the credit that he
deserves and leave him at his will
for the time being. This is one
last drink that shall be dedicated
to my father's reign as earthly
king to our people.

Ouca takes the macehead, pours the remaining liquid into one
glass and sets it before Drakus.

OUCA
Given your divine trust, I would
like for you to take the first
drink as a symbol of my loyalty to
you. You have served my father
well and I feel that to deny you
this last pay of respect would be
of an injustice to our kingdom.

Ouca stares right through Drakus as the queen makes her way
into the room to intercept.

HATTY

Drakus, I greatly apologize for my disturbance but I am needing to speak with Fabius promptly. Have you seen him? I do hear that he has made his way back home.

Drakus quickly responds to the queen.

DRAKUS

No, unfortunately the last time I saw Fabius was earlier this morning when we had a confrontation regarding the events surrounding the king's death. I had to leave him on bad terms to tend to other business. That was the last time I saw him.

HATTY

Well, you must leave at once to go fetch him for me. There are many lingering issues that need to be discussed so that business with our government can continue on at once.

After looking at the queen, Ouca turns to Drakus.

OUCA

Shall we recommence at a later time?

DRAKUS

Yes, Princess Ouca, we may continue. I will find you upon the completion of locating our new king per the queen's request. We may reconvene at that time.

The queen looks at Ouca with a faint look as she turns to leave.

OUCA

Thank you, Drakus. I will be waiting. You know that it is I who will win. You have absolutely no chance.

Ouca deeply glares into Drakus' eyes and stands up to excuse herself. Drakus smiles faintly at her and watches as she leaves. He then turns an empty smile to an immediate frown upon her departure and continues staring in her direction.

INT. NEAR TEMPLE TO THE KING'S PALACE NEXT - DAY

A small group of about 12 chosen men is seen mingling. Fabius walks in and addresses the group.

FABIUS

(raising his hand
to quiet the
crowd)

Gentlemen, please take a seat so that we may prepare for our meeting. If I may get to the point, it is my duty per my godly role to maintain the rule of law on earth. The injustice must see their fate come to light either by death or torment due to the nature of their crime. What has happened to our king is blasphemy and must be dealt with in a timely fashion.

The crowd again starts mumbling as they are soon interrupted by an individual allowing himself to enter through the back. It is Drakus.

FABIUS

(addressing the
individual)

Well, we were hoping that you would arrive. It seems that for someone of your mental and conniving capacity, we are in need of many explanations that you have yet to deliver. Please, take a seat as we await the arrival of our beloved accused.

The tone of Fabius' voice sends Drakus into a slight fury.

DRAKUS

(addressing Fabius)

You haven't the reason to speak to me in that tone. I am innocent I tell you. I would never dream of hurting our leader and our God. We are of one people and I'll be damned if I had anything to do with the results of our king's earthly destiny. I know that to do such an injustice would condemn me to a life of torment in the here after.

As the sound of guards is heard coming up the road to the temple, a hush flows over the crowd as Drakus immediately takes a seat near the back. Everyone watches in that direction as Aaron is escorted in.

FABIUS

Well, my men. You seem to have made it just in time. Please, allow Aaron the opportunity to sit. We must begin our session.

Aaron is escorted to a chair directly in front of Fabius.

FABIUS

(looking over the crowd)

Well, Gentlemen, we have reached a point of uncertainty. I do feel that a great injustice has been carried out not only to our king and my father, but also to our Egyptian culture and belief. We must come together as a union of citizens to decide the fate of the guilty and to get our society back to its feet and to carry on as usual.

As Fabius speaks, he writes symbolic messages on papyrus and passes them to the men at the front of the group. After the drawing of a specific picture, he holds it up for the rest of the group to see.

FABIUS

(holding up a picture)

Please, place your eyes on what I hold before you.

All of the men lean forward to behold an image of an Akhet.

FABIUS

Drakus was personally appointed as the prime minister and chief justice per my father's request for a reason. We must take that into consideration when determining the fate of our true vizier. Each day, per our horizon, we would be guarded by the likes of Aker who would see us at the beginning and carry us through to the end of each day as we live our lives as with our

(MORE)

FABIUS (cont'd)
 vizier who also assists in the
 rise of our government, political
 and social views.

Fabius immediately crosses through the figure on the papyrus
 and holds it up as if to symbolize his next comment.

FABIUS
 However, Drakus, You have abused
 your power enough and now we are
 halting. The position you hold
 for my father has now been
 threatened because my father's
 physical being has been altered.
 This now places you at the mercy
 of our court and from the evidence
 offered, we shall determine your
 fate. You will now be the Ba
 where you too shall take the
 likeness of the king should my
 father's spirit becomes lost.

DRAKUS
 You must proceed carefully,
 Fabius. You have no idea who you
 are dealing with. I personally
 knew your father as well as his
 many quirks involved in his daily
 routine. Please do not force me
 to bring such issues to light. I
 would hate to have his name
 tarnished and criticised per the
 likes of his own son. So, move
 ahead quietly and at your own
 risk. You must also remember too
 that it is not I that is on trial
 here, but your lowly and unjustly
 craftsman.

Fabius faintly stares at Drakus as he addresses two of his
 closest men to approach the bench.

FABIUS
 (discretely
 speaking with men)
 We will implement another plan and
 put it into motion. we must
 maintain respect in quietly
 bringing him to his demise. Aaron
 will be just fine. The only way
 to conquer a man who truly
 believes he is the utmost
 authoritative figure is to allow
 (MORE)

FABIUS (cont'd)
him to continue thinking in that manner as we act to our benefit behind the scenes. We need him to suspect nothing.

With that, the gentlemen return to their seats.

FABIUS
Drakus, you have managed to win yourself, as well as Aaron, some time. Proceed cautiously for your time is at hand. Men, please restrain Aaron and escort him back to his holding cell. I will call for him as needed. I need more time to regroup and to plan our next move. I need the cooperation of everyone in determining the true likes of this event. I need more evidence presented and I need it soon.

With that, the men adjourn and quietly exit the premise.

Drakus remains seated and stares faintly at Fabius until he completely leaves.

INT. AARON'S HOLDING CELL - NIGHT

Aaron sits in isolation as the door to his cell opens. He is alerted yet can only wait for an entrance. A guard takes two steps in and then stops to allow for the visitor to follow behind. Ouca soon follows then quickly approaches Aaron.

OUCA
Oh, my darling. How are you doing?

AARON
You were right. There is absolutely no way I will ever be freed from this isolation. I have done nothing wrong but it seems that I am actually going to take the fall for a man that doesn't even deserve to breathe the air that we breathe. There is not enough evidence to even support my innocence.

OUCA

We mustn't give up so easily. I have done a lot of thinking on your behalf and of how we can possibly get you out of this.

Ouca turns to see that the guard still stands erect in his original position.

OUCA

(addressing the guard)

Please, could you allow us a few moments alone. This man can not escape by any means. Your purpose here for now is useless. I will be very brief and will leave in a timely manner.

The guard nods his head and turns to exit.

OUCA

(after guard leaves)

I believe that I have established a great plan for your escape. I must create a diversion. All I have to do is make one last request per Drakus. You must simply follow my lead for I will be real discrete in my last attempt at your release.

AARON

Yes, Ouca. You know that I trust and believe in you.

OUCA

It seems that if we are ever going to get you out of here, we are going to have to do it ourselves.

Ouca leans in to give Aaron one last kiss and then stands to leave.

AARON

(as Ouca is leaving)

I trust you. I will be right here.

EXT. INNER CITY OF EGYPT NEXT - DAY

The view of the Nile River comes on screen with the sun brightly shining, reflecting off of the water.

The villagers are out and about in town. Ouca, while wearing a disguise, is among the villagers making her way through town.

She looks to the near distance to find Drakus laughing and conversing with the commoners.

OUCA

Drakus!

Drakus turns towards Ouca and smiles as he begins to approach her.

DRAKUS

(approaching Ouca)

Oh, Ouca my dear, what are you doing here?

OUCA

I am actually trying to locate you. I have a brief favor to ask of you. Given the outcome of the meeting, it only seems appropriate to allow Aaron one last request prior to his execution.

DRAKUS

(sighing)

Ouca, Ouca, must you focus on the likes of such a criminal on a day like this?. Take peace, if only temporarily, and take pride in who you are. Do people not try to enjoy life anymore? Look around you. The water has ceased and the sun god has provided us with a beautiful sight. Our children are out playing games and enjoying their childhood.

OUCA

I greatly understand that. However, Aaron should be granted that one last request. Remember, Drakus, it is he who is taking the fall for something he is not responsible for. I think you probably know all about that. I will not cease my attempts until

(MORE)

OUCA (cont'd)

Aaron has been freed and the
rightful man for this crime laid
to rest.

Drakus quickly drops his smile as he firmly responds to
Ouca.

DRAKUS

You must remember that the truth
will always set you free. The
truth has been delivered and it is
up to us to conduct order and see
to it that our civilization is
protected.

OUCA

Protect us from what, the likes of
you?

DRAKUS

You have to be careful, Ouca.
Should the wrong person hear you
say something out of context, it
could get to the wrong source and
create another unwanted and
unnecessary situation.

OUCA

Should someone have heard the
right thing and not taken anything
for granted, maybe our whole
situation could have been avoided.

DRAKUS

(starting to get
frustrated)

Is there a reason you sought me
out?

OUCA

Yes, actually there is. The last
time I was able to communicate
with Aaron, he had mentioned one
last favor. In his own words, he
had a long lost sister that he
wanted to see prior to his
execution. Some commoners among
the village had sent for the her
after word of Aaron's set
execution. She has yet to arrive,
but due to the most recent
message, she is within days of
being here. Would it be too much

(MORE)

OUCA (cont'd)
to allow these two siblings to
meet in private without any chains
or restrictions?

DRAKUS
A sister?

Drakus takes Ouca's hand as she calmly withdraws.

DRAKUS
Anything I can do as overseer of
our district to accommodate your
needs, I will do my best to do.
Since you feel that your father's
murderer greatly deserves that
last requested meeting with his
long, lost relative, I see no
reason in denying him that
privilege given that is what your
soul desires. A meeting can be
arranged by the first light of the
moon. If the sister fails to
show, we will go on as planned
with no remaining opportunities to
allow the prisoner any outside
contact.

OUCA
Thank you, Drakus. I will deliver
the news to Aaron. Your kindness
is greatly appreciated. I will
now leave you at your will. Also,
instead of powering the egos of
our locals, you should greatly
consider calling a truce with
Fabius. It is he who reigns
superior. That, you should always
remember.

Ouca turns to leave as Drakus chooses to address Ouca one
last time.

DRAKUS
Life for you will be much better
once everything has been
finalized. Just wait and see.

Ouca turns around to grace Drakus with one last response.

OUCA
Your days are counted, Drakus.
Enjoy each second you are given
for soon your days will be counted
(MORE)

OUCA (cont'd)

out.

Drakus laughs to himself and then loudly responds.

DRAKUS

I'll make sure Aaron, your lover,
gets his last request. Count your
blessings, Ouca, for all of our
time is limited.

Drakus watches Ouca's departure for a couple of seconds and then regroups with the locals who are very eager to talk and shake his hand.

INT. AARON'S HOLDING CELL A LITTLE WHILE LATER - DAY

Guards are aligning the front and sides of the silos where Aaron is being held. An unkempt woman with a veil covering her face and neatly folded linen in her hand approaches as a guard steps up to address her.

GUARD

Do you have permission to be here
and what is that you hold in your
hand?

ALEX

(in a shaken voice
with head hung
low)

Yes Sir, I do. I have permission
from Drakus, the great vizier and
high priest of the land, to
conduct one final meeting with my
brother, Aaron, the accused. My
name is Alex and I come in peace.
I simply choose to offer this
linen as a peace offering.

The guard glances at another guard standing alongside him as he nods at the request.

GUARD

(looking at Alex)

It seems that you have in fact
been granted a private meeting per
Drakus. Please enter.

ALEX

(never looking up)

Thank you. I greatly appreciate
your kindness and consideration.

The guard steps to the side and allows Alex to walk past. Once Alex enters the silos, the guard slowly pushes the door to and resumes position. Inside, Alex slowly walks towards Aaron and extends his hand to give him a papyrus with a message written on it.

AARON

(taking the
message)

I am sorry, but do I know you?

Alex removes the veil to reveal her full face.

ALEX

You do not know me but I am very familiar with who you are. I know Princess Ouca, with whom I am greatly indebted to. I am her maiden servant.

AARON

What can I do for you?

SERVANT

Are you being treated fairly in here?

AARON

As best as can be expected, given the circumstances. The guards rotate their schedules daily as they take turns in escorting me from the cell to allow me a small amount of time without restraints and walk me around the silos as they provide me with small meals.

SERVANT

Your health seems to be declining. We are going to do our best to see to it that you are promptly released, without restraints. Please read the provided message while I wait for it contains valuable information.

Aaron precedes to read the message as the servant stands before him. After a second of Aaron quietly reading and

deciphering the message to himself, he looks up at the servant with a look of disbelief.

AARON

And this will work?

SERVANT

Yes, it has to. You simply must have faith. You know, it helps to know the princess in situations like this. You have access to pretty much anything that would enable your freedom, in one way or another. Simply follow through with Ouca's request and you will be fine.

The servant starts to reach for something hidden within the folded linen as the guards aligning the exterior of the silos come on screen.

A voice calls out from within the holding cell.

SERVANT

Guards, I am ready to exit now.

The door to the holding cell opens as the servant keeps her head bowed and exits. After the servant steps out, a guard looks in on Aaron to find that he remains in his holding spot, head covered with the linen piece and sobbing uncontrollably.

The guard steps back to assume position as the servant exits the premises.

EXT. AARON'S HOLDING CELL (2 HOURS LATER) - DAY

The guards rotate as they always do every hour on the hour. As the guards reposition themselves to their new position, a female voice is heard coming from inside the cell.

SERVANT (O.S.)

Please, pardon my interruption. I was told per Princess Ouca to personally deliver a message to Aaron. I am now ready to leave for my mission has now been completed.

The guard standing closest to the door turns to open it as the servant slowly walks past him.

GUARD
(addressing the
servant)
Did we not see you in?

The servant turns to the guard.

SERVANT
Why yes. It wasn't you, of course, but I was naturally allowed entry in order to deliver the message to Aaron. I had explained that to the other guard when I told him I would not be but a minute. He probably failed to notify you of that. Ouca had a meeting today and was unable to get her daily visit in, so I was asked to come in her place.

The guard looks into the cell as he notices Aaron sitting in the same position with his head hanging down.

GUARD
(assuming position)
Yes, maiden, you may now leave the premises. Please explain to the princess that advanced notice is required prior to seeing the prisoner for any additional meetings. This message is per Drakus himself.

SERVANT
Yes Sir. I will advise. Thank you.

The servant leaves the premises, never looking back.

EXT. NORTH BANK OF THE NILE - NIGHT

Ouca is waiting on a log, softly humming to herself, near the river as the sound of the turbulent, rock-obstructed river is heard in the background. She is startled by a noise coming up from behind her and turns around quickly.

OUCA
Hello? Is anyone there?

The rustling of the bushes starts to get a little louder as a dark, shadowy figure presents itself.

OUCA
 (taken aback)
 Who are you?

AARON
 Relax, my princess, it is me.

Aaron calmly comes into view as he steps into the light of the moon.

OUCA
 (sighing)
 Aaron? Is that really you?

AARON
 (approaching Ouca)
 Yes, I made it. I can't believe the plan actually worked. It was your brilliance that developed the plan and the motivation to put it into motion and see it through is exemplar of your desire and disposition. I just hate that everything had to turn out this way.

Ouca stares deeply into Aaron's eyes as they embrace each other.

OUCA
 (while holding
 Aaron)
 I love you dearly. You must understand that.

Aaron refrains from Ouca as he calmly reaches for her hand.

AARON
 Come with me. You have no reason to stay here. How can you expect me to leave the source of my love and my unborn child?

OUCA
 (sighing)
 No, I can't. Aaron, I have recently discovered that I am not with child. It was a false perception on my part and I greatly apologize. However, you will have to escape while you can. I will always love you but you now have no choice but to leave. I must stay here to take care of
 (MORE)

OUCA (cont'd)
business and see to it that you
will never be sought after.

Aaron inhale deeply as he looks down with eyes full of
tears.

OUCA
(consoling Aaron)
Once they find out what we have
done, they will come after you
with blood in their eyes. I have
to stay behind and make sure that
Drakus soon gets what he deserves.
True justice will be carried out.
I know that he is guilty of my
father's murder and it will only
be a matter of time before that
will be revealed.

AARON
(looking at Ouca)
What about my child? How did you
find out that you were no longer
with child?

OUCA
The force of nature has a way of
clarifying your body's issues
whether wanted or unwanted. I
greatly apologize for steering you
wrong and having you believe
something that was not true.
Should it have been a different
place and time, things may have
worked out a little differently.
But as the gods see it, the seed
of love has yet to be planted
within the realm of our love.

AARON
Where am I supposed to be go?

OUCA
Your best hope in escaping is the
direction of the bridge crossing
the Nile and continue heading west
towards the city. It is very
hazardous so you must be careful.

Aaron looks towards the turbulent river and back to Ouca.

AARON

But the current bridge is not long enough to span the full width of the Nile.

OUCA

It is something we have to chance. There is a boat tied to the end of the bridge which will take you the rest of the way.

Aaron leans in to give Ouca one last kiss and then turns to leave.

OUCA

Drakus' greed has created this whole situation and it shall be Drakus' greed that will eventually bring him to his own demise. Perhaps you can find comfort in that.

Ouca continues watching as Aaron proceeds to the bridge. As she wipes a tear from her eye, she stands up to follow him. The couple soon make it to the bridge.

AARON

(talking above the sound of the river)

How can I attempt to cross the bridge with waters being thrown over it as if it were a blanket covering it up?

OUCA

We have no choice, Aaron. You have to attempt this. You can make it, I know you can.

AARON

But my strength has lessened given the amount of time that I spent in isolation.

Ouca leans in to give Aaron one last kiss as he calms his voice and looks at her.

OUCA

You can do this. We haven't the time to discuss it further. You can wait for me on the other side. I will send for you, I promise.

With that, Aaron turns and starts to cross the bridge. Upon taking the first few steps, drastically holding on to what railing is provided, he turns to again look at Ouca.

OUCA

Keep going, you must not wait!

Aaron again turns to slowly move forward. At that very moment, he is overtaken by a giant wave that pulls him in as he drastically maintains his hold on the railing.

AARON

Ouca!

Ouca stands still as she calmly watches Aaron's struggle.

AARON

Ouca! Please, help me!

Noticing that Ouca does not attempt to help, Aaron calls for Ouca one last time.

AARON

(desperately)

Ouca?

As Aaron tries to hang on, the railing gives way as he is swept down the river. Never taking his eyes from Ouca, he tries his best to stay above the steadily flow of the water.

OUCA

(watching intently)

Should you have known about the child's true welfare, you would have never left.

Aaron lets out a loud scream as he is thrust into a huge rock that stands erect from the water. The impact knocks him unconscious while his body floats drastically down the river.

OUCA

(mumbling to herself)

Goodbye Aaron. Take care.

Ouca turns to leave as she slowly walks into the nearby brush.

INT. VIZIER'S HOUSE IN THE CAPITAL NEAR PALACE SAME - NIGHT

Ouca is heading straight towards Drakus' house. As she approaches, she begins to address him loudly.

OUCA

Drakus! You must present yourself
at once!

Drakus immediately opens the door and steps outside.

DRAKUS

Ouca, you must be quiet. Do you
not understand the hour at which
you choose to create such chaos?

Ouca takes Drakus by the arm and escorts him into his house where she finds the queen sitting at the table.

OUCA

(looking at the
queen and then at
Drakus)

Well, what have we here?

HATTY

Please, Ouca, this is not what you
think.

OUCA

(looking back at
the queen)

Not what I think? You are at this
stranger's house who had at one
time claimed to support my father,
who my father trusted and cared
for and who witnessed my father's
murder in question. Any
correspondence with this man
should be at the sole discretion
of Fabius. Is he aware that you
are here conversing with him?

Hatty approaches Ouca to attempt to console her as Ouca refrains and steps back.

HATTY

Ouca, please, all of us have
experienced a lot over the past
few months and you are simply
acting on impulse to the emotional
cycle that has infuriated us all.
Drakus wanted to personally speak
with you in hopes of comforting

(MORE)

HATTY (cont'd)

you and get you past this hardship
and he simply confided in me on
how I thought he should approach
it.

OUCA

I do not need his assistance. What
I need is for everyone to stop
playing pretend and see this whole
ordeal as it truly is.

A guard immediately bursts through the door as both the
queen and Drakus try to abstain themselves.

DRAKUS

What is the meaning of this?

GUARD

(approaching
Drakus)

We have just left the premises of
the suspect and he has managed to
escape.

DRAKUS

Escape? What do you mean he has
managed to escape? How is that
even remotely possible?

The guard calls for a second guard who at that point walks
through the door holding a piece of linen (the piece that
was supposed to have been given to Aaron as a peace offering
via the supposed sibling).

DRAKUS

What is the meaning of this?

GUARD

During our rotation period, we
were going to assist Aaron in his
afternoon meal. As we approached
him inside his holding area, we
were shocked to find this.

The second guard holds up the material for Drakus to see.

DRAKUS

I am not understanding what you
are trying to say.

GUARD

We were scammed. The maiden servant and her accomplice elaborated a plan to have Aaron released and it was carried through accordingly.

OUCA

Why would you be so concerned with his whereabouts when it is you that should take the blame for what has happened?

Drakus peers at Ouca with a distressed look and then addresses the guard.

DRAKUS

And how do you assume the plan was carried through?

GUARD

The only thing we can figure is that upon entrance to Aaron's holding cell, without the watchful eye of one of our guards, the maiden servant gave Aaron her clothing which allowed him to leave the premises disguised as her.

Drakus is beginning to show a little frustration.

GUARD

(continuing)

After the servant had sufficient amount of time to set up a prop, reflecting the outline of Aaron and covered by the likes of a linen piece to fool us temporarily, she gained the attention of the guards who in turn allowed her to leave the premises as herself.

OUCA

I ask you again, why would you be concerned of his whereabouts when it is you who is rightfully to blame?

DRAKUS

Ouca, we have already gone through this. You know of my innocence. Why would you allow a criminal to
(MORE)

DRAKUS (cont'd)
go free among our people?

OUCA
(persistently)
A criminal? A criminal is currently ruling our people. I trusted you. I placed my complete trust and confidence in you and you betrayed me, Aaron and my father. You must not worry about Aaron. You can guarantee that his presence will never again be known here. He took it upon himself before he left to prove his innocence to me. He drank the remaining substance from your personally engraved object and within moments he was dead. He could not fathom the idea of anyone trying to poison my father, so to prove that point he drank the substance. Like all of us, he was ignorant in the ways of the world and honestly thought that you were only misunderstood and needed a fair chance. Unfortunately, he was wrong. He only wanted to be a part of our family.

DRAKUS
Ouca, all of this has already been established. You are only trying to revive a memory of hate and misunderstanding that must remain as it currently is. You must leave resolved issues alone. There is nothing I have to admit for I am still innocent.

OUCA
There is no way Aaron could have been responsible for that attack on my father and you know it. If you restrained Aaron as soon as he leaped from my father's surreptitious passageway, then he would not have had time to administer the drink to my father and then be restrained by you only to have the macehead conveniently placed deep inside my father's cloak. Aaron's invitation to your
(MORE)

OUCA (cont'd)
little private meeting with my
father was unacceptable and the
only plausible thought was to
immediately restrain him.

Drakus calmly listens as Ouca continues.

OUCA
You hid it after your attack on my
father hoping that it would never
originate again. Unless the two
of you conspired together, that
only leaves you to blame. You
orchestrated the meeting. You
were the only reason he was there.

Drakus softly chuckles and then immediately responds to Ouca
in a forceful and persistent manner.

DRAKUS
How dare you accuse me of such an
act. I was loyal to your father.
I was always there at his command,
ready to deliver anything upon his
request.

OUCA
Well, his final request is what
you failed to deliver.

The two guards approach Drakus and the queen as they attempt
to restrain them.

GUARD
I am sorry but we are going to
have to take you both in until
this whole thing has been resolved

DRAKUS
(pulling away from
the guard)
Under what authority do you have
to take me in? I demand you
release me at once.

Fabius walks through the door as he addresses the guards.

FABIUS
Gentlemen, please follow through
as needed to take everyone to a
waiting room. We will decide our
next move there.

HATTY
(approaching
Fabius to embrace
him)
Fabius, what are you doing here at
this hour?

Fabius puts up his hand as if to halt her.

FABIUS
Mother, please. All I ask is that
you cooperate accordingly. There
are too many questionable issues
surrounding my father's death and
I demand a resolution as soon as
possible.

The guards again try to escort Drakus and the queen from the
premises. Drakus rebels as the guard once again reaches for
his arm.

The queen is simply in awe and can not mutter a word.

GUARD
(speaking to
Drakus)
Sir, I can not release you. You
must go with me.

DRAKUS
(immediately
looking at Fabius)
How dare you conduct this business
in my own home. This is a
violation of my god given rights.

Drakus slowly bows his head as if in shame.

GUARD
If you do not willingly accompany
me, I will have to forcefully
escort you.

As the guard once again takes Drakus by the arm, he resists
and pulls out a warrior dagger. He slashes the guard's arm
to make him release his hold. As the guard releases his
grasp on Drakus in agony, Drakus turns to escape.

HATTY
(screaming)
Drakus!

Upon reaching the door to quickly exit, Drakus is interrupted by a small piercing in his side via a small dagger, with which he immediately falls to the floor in agony from. The maiden servant slowly steps over his body and inside the door.

OUCA

My dear servant, you have assisted in setting us free and I owe you greatly.

Hatty is stunned, speechless, as Ouca continues.

OUCA

(looking at Hatty)

When a person is guilty of murder and deception, he is consumed by guilt. If he is consumed by guilt, he acts on guilt. We all know that misery and guilt cooperate with each other. It takes one to accommodate the other. Drakus was guilty of wanting the power of the throne and you were miserable being in the position you were in, playing second to a divine goddess that owns the true love of my father. All this could only lead us to one conclusion. You both acted simultaneously to aid one another in your current positions. Drakus needed the power and you needed recognition.

HATTY

What do you mean to say?

OUCA

You and Drakus are being exiled. If both of you leave quietly and never return to our land, you will not have to suffer the shame of public execution or being thrown to the crocodiles. Should you return, you will surely perish.

HATTY

(looking at Fabius)

It is unfathomable how my own flesh and blood can choose to exile me without giving me a fair trial. I now see that regardless of my innocence, my own child

(MORE)

HATTY (cont'd)
chooses to do away with me like a
useless, old rag. Our
civilization is based on the
premise that we are all innocent
until proven guilty.

FABIUS
(with tears in his
eyes)
There is no reason to doubt your
guilt. I am only trying to save
you the embarrassment and public
humiliation associated with such
an act involving our king. I love
you and I always will. I would
much rather have you leave than
have you executed at the stake
which is what will happen given
the circumstances. I will have
one of our guards escort you to
the edge of the city and point you
in the direction of our outer
civilization. Please, do not
hesitate and be haste. There is
not any time to waste.

Fabius takes Hatty by the hand.

HATTY
(caressing Fabius'
face with the
other hand)
Oh, my child. I will calmly
excuse myself from the premises. I
never meant to shame either one of
you.

Hatty looks at both Fabius and Ouca.

HATTY
However, I understand the
consequences and possibilities
involved should I stay.

Hatty leans in and gives Fabius a kiss on the cheek as Ouca
bows her head. Hatty leans back, flashes Ouca one last
apologetic look as a tear slowly falls down her cheek and
turns to leave as the guards assist her and Drakus' lifeless
body in their departure. Fabius starts to go after her as
Ouca grabs his arm.

OUCA

It is over, Fabius. Her guilt has been admitted. We are finally freed. The kingdom is rightfully ours. Please do not act hastily for we have won.

Fabius stares at Ouca for a few seconds with a faint stare and then softly giggles as he touches Ouca's belly.

FABIUS

Yes, it is done and it all happened just as you had said it would. Everyone, without fail, played their part accordingly. For this reason, the family's reign will go on per the rightful descendants. We are having a baby.

Fabius and Ouca both delight in their victory, sharing an intimate kiss, as the servant stares right through them with a look of disgust. The servant then distracts by gaining their attention.

SERVANT

We still have a few small details to address.

OUCA

(looking at the servant)

Oh, my dear maiden servant. If it was not for the likes of you, our plan would have never fully been carried through. We owe you much gratitude for you will be greatly rewarded.

SERVANT

Not exactly, my young and naive princess. Aaron was a good man who fell, due to no fault of his own, into the wrong place and suffered greatly at the hands of his mistrusted superiors. However, I am here to avenge the likes of him as well as your father and his sustained scorpion king status.

Ouca and Fabius both look at each other in question and then look back at the servant.

SERVANT

(continuing)

Could it have been that a forbidden love needed the seed of a pure entity to carry out a forsaken task to gain power and notoriety for a position that was not rightfully their's?

Fabius looks at Ouca and then back at the servant.

FABIUS

My maiden servant, we fail to understand exactly what you mean.

The servant begins to strip the clothing, hair and female jewelry from her body, revealing a properly tied kilt underneath and the essence of a male figure, who resembles a much younger looking Hanor with which Fabius and Ouca both behold and immediately fall to their knees.

OUCA

But you are only of a lowly servant status.

SERVANT

Yes, that may be true but only until now.

OUCA

(shockingly)

Oh, my goodness. The story foretold to me is true.

FABIUS

What is true?

Fabius looks at Ouca in question.

SERVANT

My true name is Narmer and I am from Tinis of Upper Egypt. I come with one mission in mind. I am here to unite all of Egypt and to consolidate the main role of a king, or pharaoh as it shall soon be known, with that of Horus, the God-king. I am also supported by the likes of our earthly deceased, King Hanor, who has physically led our government up to this point.

Ouca gasps as she grabs the hand of Fabius.

OUCA

What is it that you truly attest to?

NARMER

Your father, Ouca, and the demise of his kingdom. With suspicion of conspiracies and bouts between family members for the throne, he asked that I secretly monitor the successes and failures of those who sought that position and act accordingly. Our relation to each other is of no importance at this point for I only seek to do his will. I do choose to tell you, however, that the best way to destroy a cynical kingdom is to do it from the inside out, which is exactly the approach I have taken.

It is of great shame that an innocent man had to lose his physical presence prior to the fulfillment of our mission, but his loss will not be in vain.

The guards of Narmer enter the house.

NARMER

I am sorry, but the plotting for the throne has now ended. I am now enforcing the power of Narmer.

Guards, please incarcerate these two for the conspiracy to unjustly take over the throne.

FABIUS

What? This is blasphemy. You have no authority here. There is no proof to support anything that you claim.

NARMER

Not so, brother. If there is anything I can recall from what our father told us, it is to become whatever we wish and to accomplish that position honestly and properly. I'm sure you heard those words at least once or twice. I wish to be the first Egyptian pharaoh, the leader and true protector of our land, and to

(MORE)

NARMER (cont'd)
rid those who do not wish me well.

Ouca immediately bows her head and cries in shame.

OUCA
(bowing her head)
I never meant to shame you father.
We both meant well. We only
wished to rid our land of the
unwanted. Now, however, we
haven't the jest to fight with
you. Fabius, it is over.

Fabius holds Ouca's hand tightly as a guard approaches the couple and places a battle axe flat on the top of both their heads as in a ritual of some sort. He then turns to exit the house as Narmer stands direct in front of them.

NARMER
You know, our father loved you
both very much. I was there the
night Drakus chose to force him
out of this world, thinking that
he had the rights to the justice
of our race. However, the one
thing you can offer your people
now would be the rightful heir to
the throne upon his birth. At
that point, my nephew and I will
together rule our land. I will
refer to him as Menes and he will
carry on the Egyptian dynasty.

Narmer pulls his axe attached to his side and raises it in a swinging motion towards Fabius as Ouca screams. The picture then transitions directly (as a super imposition) to the image on the back (reverse) side of the real slate Narmer Palette as the image then fades into the background of a black screen.

CLOSING MONOLOGUE - On the black screen, words scroll up in white lettering as a narrator reads the following script in sync with the motion of the words.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
The unification of Egypt was
successful per the attempt of
Narmer. Was Narmer, in fact, the
true descendant of the legendary
and historic Scorpion King who in
turn may have been Narmer's father
and predecessor? Could the
Scorpion King truly have been who
(MORE)

NARRATOR (cont'd)

we discretely referred to as Hanor? Perhaps Narmer was all of the above, staking out the right time to carry out his plan of unification or could have the Scorpion King, Narmer and Menes (with who's identity per various historical sources has never been confirmed) transpired during the reign of Hanor in laying out a foundation of unification? Whatever the situation, Narmer will historically become known as the 1st pharaoh of the 1st Egyptian Dynasty known for unifying all of Egypt, but will lose his battle in years to come to a hippopotamus who ironically carries him away. Wherever our thoughts may take us as to the true history of Egypt and its founders, we can make assumptions and put pieces of the puzzle together as best we can. However, in my eyes, Hanor (the Scorpion King) will remain as someone who put a secret plan in motion and had the help of his successors see it through, regardless of what our recorded history may tell us.

Once all of the words are presented on screen, they slowly fade out.

The End