

A KINGSGUARD TALE

Written by

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Based on, A Kingsguard Tale  
By GF Allen

Address  
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FADE IN:

ON BLACK:

"FOUR SCROLLS, AND A MAN'S DESIRE TO CLING ON TO LIFE JUST ONE MORE DAY, WAS ALL IT TOOK TO BRING DOOM UPON FREA"

Opening credits.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

In an age of progress, extinction threatened every kingdom, with Frea standing as humanity's last bastion. It's four powerful realms.

A large table showing a map of Frea. Each realm carved in detail on the table map.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Gaian Arbor, The Crown, The Highlands and The Fates. Boasting abundant resources and cutting-edge technology.

Montage of the technology.

-high speed trains

-commercial jets

-personal high speed vehicles

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Amidst this era of peace, heroes flourished, and political strife held little sway. The realms reveled in this tranquil period, while across the realm of Celestia, the celestials watched from afar.

In a giant room, the CELESTIALS watch through four special mirrors covering each realm.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

However, this era of peace was short-lived, as a horrifying discovery plunged the lands of Frea into jeopardy, endangering the existence of all four kingdoms.

A MINER makes the discovery of a life time.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

The Crown Kingdom succumbed to the allure of greed when one of its mages made a ground-breaking discovery that would catapult the Crown Kingdom far ahead in advancements, creating a significant disparity between them and the neighboring kingdoms.

A MAGE works in his workshop, he discovers the infinite power source Kreg can be.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

These green-hued gems possessed unparalleled versatility among all known elements. They generated energy capable of powering machines, enabling rituals, and even sustaining entire cities.

A montage of what the narrator is speaking of.

-a kreg powering a large machine

-a kreg helping a mage with a ritual

-a large city lighting up

NARRATOR (V.O.)

The kingdoms imposed sanctions on the amount of Kregs individuals or countries could possess.

A notice goes up around the kingdom of the sanctions.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

However, the word spread quickly, and the reputation of Kregs attracted industrial empires, leading to the widespread mining throughout the lands of Frea.

A montage of mines sprouting up around Frea.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Kreg's also had a magical property which could only be unlocked by individuals with a certain level of talent. These individuals would gain enhanced physical abilities proportional to the size, age, and contained magical properties in the Kregs.

A YOUNG MAN who is skinny and frail unleashes the power of a Kreg and becomes extremely muscular and strong.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

A downside of such properties are that the Kregs energy took a toll on the body. The body would eventually succumb to the strain generated by the essence. Afterward, the individual would expel the borrowed powers, returning to their normal state, but weaker than before.

The STRONG MUSCULAR MAN expels the powers and is a bit more frail than before.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

The Crown King, driven by a desire to surpass not just altered super strength or heightened intellect but to outlive the kingdoms, sought to achieve immortality using the power of the stones.

INT. CROWN KING THRONE ROOM.

CROWN KING

I want you, my mages to find a way to circumvent the limitations.

KREGELLION THE ELDER thinks on this.

KREGELLION

My liege, there is no way your body will ever survive the power of the stones!

CROWN KING

NO! You have until the end of the harvest to figure this out! Or there will be consequences...

Kregellion and the other Mages leave the throne room to begin their work.

Montage of Kregellion and the other mages working night and day to find an answer to the problem.

-working in a medieval laboratory

-pouring over books in an ancient library

-failed experiments nearly killing them

NARRATOR (V.O.)

In his quest, he unearthed knowledge of an ancient dark conjuration art originating from the four forbidden scrolls lost to time.

Kregellion reads in an ancient tome about the four forbidden scrolls.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

With this as his last hope, and facing dire consequences if he failed, he dedicated his final days to locating these scrolls

Kregellion under a pile of dusty books in the ancient library finds four scrolls in a plain unmarked wooden box.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Once all four were assembled, they began the ritual in hopes of strengthening the King's spirit and body for immortality.

INT. A WOODED GROVE.

The King lies in the middle of the throne room, while the Mages along with Kregellion, begin a ritual.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

However, they inadvertently opened a portal to another dimension, later known as the Gates of Gahul, unleashing fiendish creatures from it's depths

A large portal opens in the wooded grove allowing INFERNALS to escape into the realm of the Crown.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

These dark forces brought chaos and destruction, leaving cities in ruins and many dead.

Sequence of shots of destroyed cities and dead people all over the ground. People weeping over the dead.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Despair filled the hearts of the survivors, and it seemed impossible for humanity to win against such powerful enemies.

A light shines in the darkness of a destroyed city.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

In this time of darkness a beacon of hope. The Kingsguard lead the way with their superior sword skills. The figured out a way to utilize the Kreg stone and develop meditative skills to counter the dark magic.

A KINGSGUARD with his giant broadsword is cutting through a swath of Infernals.

He becomes overcome by Infernals.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

The Kingsguard gathered skilled warriors to train and fight together. This was not enough. The Celestials, a mighty race of beings, brought the Kingsguard a formidable power. A gem forged with the energy of one of the ancient celestials.

The Celestials appearing to The Kingsguard almost angelic like.

They gift the men a gem.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

The chosen champion was Connor Horowitz. The realms best blacksmiths created a sword with the gem embedded in it. He never grew tired and the sword never became dull. Horowitz looked over the battlefield, he felt the power of the gem surge through him.

EXT. BATTLEFIELD.

HOROWITZ leads a battle charge of Kingsguard, cutting down the infernals one by one like they were paper.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

With each swing, he defeated the  
InfernaIs, ultimately securing  
humanity's victory over darkness  
with a decisive strike in the  
colossal final battle.

Horowitz, Kingsguard soldiers, and Celestials stand  
victorious on the battlefield. Dead InfernaIs laying all  
over.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

The combined strength of the two  
forces proved unstoppable,  
vanquishing the InfernaIs and  
sealing the Gate of Gahul.

The Gate of Gahul is sealed up with the powers of the two  
forces.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Over time the rebuilding of Frea  
was complete and the story of how  
Kingsguard and Celestials helped  
humanity win was known all over  
Frea.

Statues of Connor and Celestials were erected all over Frea.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Connor and The Celestials left a  
legacy of courage and hope.  
Connor's funeral was one of the  
largest in the land fit for King's  
a like. The legacy of the  
Kingsguard lived on though,  
inspiring future generations with  
stories of their heroism.

Montage of Parents telling stories of The Kingsguard while  
tucking them in bed at night.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

The Kingsguard became a symbol of  
strength and security, reminding  
everyone that defending the realm  
is a duty that must not be  
forgotten. Centuries passed, the  
War of the Gahul has become more  
legend than truth. The Four Scrolls  
and the celestial stone remained  
lost, their location a mystery.

(MORE)



NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
The only tradition was a Kingsguard  
squad unit on each of the five  
continents of Freya, ensuring they  
remember the past.

TITLE CARD: A KINGSGUARD TALE

ON BLACK:

A YEAR BEFORE THE RED MOON CELEBRATION

FADE IN:

INT. MINE.

There is not much light in the mine. Other than the wall  
torches lighting the working areas.

Miners are busy chipping away at the walls, pushing mine  
carts full of rock.

Some are sitting down eating or just taking a break from the  
back-breaking labor.

A BALD MINER is trying to eat his snack.

NARRATOR (V.O.)  
All was dark; no light escaped the  
sanctuary of the abyss. There was  
no sound, no passage of time in  
this eternity. In the cradle of the  
void, lay a sinister being, calm in  
its thoughts, patient in its wait,  
biding its time before the moment  
of its awakening arrived. And that  
time was not too far away. A world  
that was once filled with evil...

BALD MINER  
An infernal? I wouldn't know about  
that...

MINER JACQUE grab's his wrist forcefully.

MINER JACQUE  
Come on, friend, you must take a  
look at this.

BALD MINER  
Okay, okay, hold your horses there  
Jacque.

NARRATOR (V.O.)  
...that once shook humanity, whose  
terror haunted the hearts of the  
bravest men.

The Bald Miner gives instructions to his fellow miners and  
they resume their work.

He crossed his arms and looked thoughtful.

MINER JACQUE  
They are called Infernals, and they  
tried to destroy the world.

MINER #1 interrupts them.

MINER #1  
Gahul, yeah, humanity fought in a  
huge war...

NARRATOR (V.O.)  
It appears they were immortal.

BALD MINER  
I wouldn't want to meet an  
Infernal.

MINER JACQUE  
Yeah, but they are gone now, thanks  
to the Celestials, so nothing to  
worry about.

UNKNOWN VOICE (V.O.)  
But like every other being, they  
fell to the clutches of time and  
retreated to the gate from whence  
they came.

BALD MINER  
I am not exactly sure where the  
story starts, but I heard that it  
involved dark magic, and the others  
rumor that it had to do with an  
ancient ritual which was scarce. I  
wonder why...

NARRATOR (V.O.)  
Little did humanity know that  
history was about to repeat itself,  
to tell the same tale...

Jacque led the way down a deep tunnel with the Bald Miner  
following.

Their fire torches light the way in front of them, the flames flickering on their tense faces.

Nothing but silence, the rocks CRUNCHING under their feet, and the water dripping off the walls of the mine.

MINER JACQUE

Well, here we are.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

A tale-this tale-is dedicated to an  
Infernal.

INT. MINE.

FLASHBACK

The sound of tools striking the hard rock echoes in the deep tunnel.

WORKERS are yelling, they have their loot slung on their backs in this deep part of the mine.

They are digging for the glowing green ore called Kreg.

Jacque is digging in a deep cavern on a new Kreg vein.

He digs and works hard. Sweat is dripping off his brow.

Jacque's pickaxe strikes some rock revealing a large size rock of a rare purple ore.

His eyebrows raise in excitement.

Jacque WHISTLES down the new cave, and CO-WORKERS come running.

Jacques and his co-workers quickly but carefully remove the rock and dirt around the large green ore.

Their pace slows as they reveal the magnitude of their discovery.

Jacques pickaxe falls from his hand landing with a THUD to the ground. His eyes stared and his mouth hung open.

In the purple glow of the ore was a GREEN CREATURE, still like a statue.

The creature's malicious head had closed eyes. Its horns and limbs were long, and its tail was thick with a pointy end.

Jacques opens his mouth and then closes it.

MINER JACQUE  
(whispering)  
Infernal.

Jacque and his Co-workers SCREAM in terror.

Some fled, some dropped their tools and recited prayers, then scurrying away.

The BOSS MINER storms down to find the source of the commotion.

BOSS MINER  
What in the Gods is that noise?

The BOOMING voice echoed throughout the tunnels.

BOSS MINER (CONT'D)  
Get back to work, you good-for-nothing rodents!

MINER #2 has the courage to step forward.

MINER #2  
Sir, there was an Infernal in one of the Kregs we found! I swear it on my boy's life!

BOSS MINER  
NONSENSE! Infernals do not exist! They're nothing but stories! Now get back to work before you lose your jobs!

MINER JACQUE  
It's true, sir. Come with us and see it with your own eyes.

The Boss Miner seems lost in thought, then nods.

BOSS MINER  
Fine, but if I find that it's absolutely nothing but a waste of time, I'll cut your pay by fifty percent.

All the Workers gulp and all said "Yes sir" at different times.

The Boss Miner walks down the tunnel where the purple glow is emanating.

The mining boss's face is aglow with purple as he stares at the Infernal.

END FLASHBACK

INT. MINE.

BALD MINER  
Uhm...Jacque.

The Bald Miner is planting gunpowder around the purple ore with the creature in it asleep.

BALD MINER (CONT'D)  
Are you sure this is a good idea?

Jacque nods.

MINER JACQUE  
Yeah, I am sure.

BALD MINER  
I mean, who knows what could happen?

MINER JACQUE  
Look, it's the big man's orders.  
I'm not so sure about this either,  
but I can't lose that job.

Jacque stands up.

MINER JACQUE (CONT'D)  
Okay then...the explosive's set.

MINER #3  
Right, let's do this.

The Three Miners take cover behind a boulder.

Jacques strikes a match and lit the trail of gunpowder.

The Trio prepares for the noise by covering their ears with their hands.

The fire slowly makes its way to the gunpowder around the purple Kreg.

The Three Miners have their ears covered and eyes shut so hard that the skin around their eyes wrinkles.

The flame hits the bags of gunpowder, followed by a large EXPLOSION.

The ground shakes around the miners. Rocks and dirt fall from the rocky ceiling.

Cracks form and shoot through the top half of the large Kreg like lightning-fast snakes.

Moments later, there is a large CRACKLING noise, a dazzling purple light that blinds anyone within sight.

Then silence.

Jacque stands up and cautiously approaches the Kreg.

The top half of the Kreg was shattered into pieces.

The Creature was now lying on the ground unmoving.

The Bald Miner emerges from behind the rock slowly his eyes nervously staring at the creature.

The Infernal slowly stood up on its long noodle-like legs, seemingly groggy. It lets out a grunt.

MINER JACQUE  
It...it's still alive.

The Infernal looks around, feeling its facial features.

The Infernal takes a few steps to find its balance.

The bald miner tossed a spade at the Infernal.

The Infernal SHRIEKS and hot energy glows in it's hands.

MINER JACQUE (CONT'D)  
Mogu! Watch out!

Jacque held a pickaxe in a defensive stance.

BALD MINER  
W-what?

They were engulfed in flames.

The flames emerged from the creature's hands spreading left and right, a gale of fire.

When it was over all that was left were the miner's charred remains on the ground.

UNKNOWN VOICE (O.S.)  
...over here! I heard something  
from here!

Footsteps ECHOED through the caves.

A group of MINERS arrived, and seeing the creature their  
faces went from shock to fear.

UNKNOWN MINER #1  
A...An Infernal!

The Infernal raises its horns upwards, a menacing grin  
spreads across its face, revealing vicious teeth.

UNKNOWN MINER #2  
W...what are you?

The lanterns lighting the tunnels all blow out.

<Men SCREAMING in the dark>

Red eyes like two tiny lanterns glow in the pitch black.

UNKNOWN MINER #1  
What's going on?

A Miner lights a match lighting up his face.

UNKNOWN MINER #2  
Who are you?

HISSING VOICE (O.C.)  
Who am I? Don't you mean...who are  
we?

Shadows resembling HOUNDS with glowing red eyes surround the  
miners.

HISSING VOICE (O.C.) (CONT'D)  
We...are the Guardians of Gahul.  
And we are the ones who will  
reshape this pathetic world...the  
ones who will create a better  
future for tomorrow...and we've  
already begun.

The Infernal extends its hand.

The Hounds close in on the miners.

UNKNOWN MINER #2  
Hey...s-stay back! I-I'm warning  
you!

UNKNOWN MINER #1  
L-Listen, my lord...c-can we talk  
about this?

HISSING VOICE (O.C.)  
Perish, insects.

The Hounds attack the Miners, and all the miners in the  
caves.

HISSING VOICE (O.C.) (CONT'D)  
The time of the Infernal has come.  
Gahul must be opened.

TITLE CARD: A KINGSGUARD TALE (a wolf's head appears behind  
the title)

ON BLACK:

GATES OF GAHUL

FADE IN:

EXT. UNKNOWN WOODS. -NIGHT

Silvery crisp moonlight is lighting the grove.

TWO SOLDIERS are trembling, standing their ground in front of  
an enormous gate.

SOLDIER #1  
What the bloody hell is that thing?

SOLDIER #2  
A door of some kind?

SOLDIER #1  
No, I predict it to be one of those  
monuments from the time Celestials  
roamed the earth.

<WHISPERING voices coming from behind the door>

SOLDIER #2  
Mate, I'm not sure this is a good  
idea.

SOLDIER #1  
Are you crazy? The King will have  
our heads. Not to mention the shame  
of returning empty-handed.



They both slowly approach the gate, and as they got closer they find it more difficult to breathe.

SOLDIER #2  
I'm having trouble breathing.

Their breath is becoming raspy.

They were startled to see STRANGE-LOOKING CREATURES scurrying towards them.

The Soldiers drew their swords and fought back.

SOLDIER #1  
What the heck are those things from  
Celestia

The Soldier #2 held his sword up high.

SOLDIER #2  
We can take them!

The Creatures were quickly upon them. They fought them off.

SOLDIER #1  
We can't! We should retreat and  
inform the king.

The creatures began to wail and tremble. They started to disappear.

The soldiers looked at each other with a cheeky sneer. They started once again towards the gate.

The gate slowly began to open, emitting a vibrant, godly sound.

SOLDIER #2  
Look it's opening up, get under  
cover.

Soldier #1 grabbed Soldier #2's arm.

A SHADOWY FIGURE emerges from the darkness of the gate.

The Figure walks into the beams of the moonlight.

It was a female and appeared to be human with pale skin. Her hair was orange tainted with silver with horns protruding out the top of her head.

HOUND-LIKE CREATURES with fire-red eyes followed her out of the gate.

The gate closes abruptly behind them.

ASRIEL  
Drakar, I have come!

Asriel in her humanoid form is muscular. Wearing a black sleeveless top and black skin-tight pants.

A collar decorated with blacklines covered her upper breastplate, lower neck, and clavicles.

SOLDIER #2  
(whispering)  
Do you believe that she is an  
Infernal?

The Soldier #1 looks at him.

SOLDIER #1  
I've only ever read about  
Infernals, and they didn't resemble  
that at all. An Infernal, really?

SOLDIER #2  
That's not a bloody Celestial, that  
much is clear.

The Infernal abruptly turned to face them, her reddish-orange eyes lit up like two suns.

Extending her hand which transforms into a large blade with two handles and two guards.

She grins at them menacingly.

The hounds prepare to attack.

EXT. CAMP. -NIGHT

DART HOROWITZ is a young man with long golden brown hair and eyes green like emeralds. He has an athletic build that was covered by a mix of armour.

He wears a metal chest plate and a heavy cloak draped around his shoulders. By his side was always his large sword a symbol of his loyalty to the Militia of Gaian Arbor.

HAGMERE  
They are excellent soldiers and  
will return. I have no doubt they  
can handle anything.

HAGMERE a tall, broad, muscular man with dark skin patted Dart on the shoulder.

The pair then sat in silence.

Dart was looking at the map they were given, tracing his finger along routes from the camp to the gate.

DART

(sighing)

I don't like this Hagmere. We've been given next to no information about what we're dealing with here. Why are we even chasing these people? What's so important to them?

HAGMERE

I've been wondering the same thing. It's not like we're dealing with some run-of-the-mill criminals here. The Kingdom of Gaian Arbor wouldn't send their elite soldiers after just any group of rebels.

DART

Exactly! That's why I think there's more going on here than we're being told. Something bigger than just a rebellion. It's starting to make me a little uneasy.

Hagmere looks at Dart.

HAGMERE

What are you suggesting?

DART

I mean, what if we're just pawns in someone else's game? What if they're keeping something from us? Something crucial...

HAGMERE

You think the Kingdom is withholding information from us? That's a serious accusation, bordering on treason.

DART

I know it sounds far-fetched but think about it.

(MORE)

DART (CONT'D)

We don't know what's behind that gate, and yet we're expected to barge in and apprehend these people. It doesn't add up.

HAGMERE

I see your point. But what can we do about it? We are soldiers following orders.

DART

I refuse to be used as a mere tool, Hagmere. We need to find out more about this gate and what's on the other side. If not, we could be walking right into a trap.

HAGMERE

(sighs)

I understand. Until the scouts report back with information, we're stuck here.

Dart's eyes fixated on the map.

DART

I know. But when they return, we need to ask the right questions. We need to uncover the truth behind this mission. I won't be a pawn any longer. (muttering) We should have gone with them.

HAGMERE

I know you're frustrated, but we're needed here. In the event of an emergency, we serve as backup for the Kings-guard.

DART

I still don't understand why the King would task our division with exploring this anomaly on our own.

Hagmere looks over his ammunition.

HAGMERE

Well, maybe it's because I'm the best marksman he has, and you're essentially a legend in this area. How many times have you failed the Kings-guard exam?

DART

(sighs)

I don't know. There's just something missing, something I always mess up on during the exam.

HAGMERE

Well, it's not your swordplay. With that sword and you're lucky charm, you're a true artist.

DART

I'm just keeping my word.

HAGMERE

Are you worried about these men, or is it just because we're close to your hometown?

ECHOES begin to reverberate from the gate.

HAGMERE (CONT'D)

Let's go!

DART

I'll handle this myself, stay here, and watch over the camp!

EXT. WOODS/GATES OF GAHUL.

The Two Soldiers run through the underbrush, hiding behind a jagged rock as they try to catch their breath.

<breathing heavily>

They are fumbling with their ammunition cartridges as they reload.

GAV

Keep moving, CEDRIC!

GAV slams a cartridge into his gun.

GAV (CONT'D)

They're coming!

CEDRIC peeks over the rock.

CEDRIC

What are they Gav? No sword, no bullet...nothing cuts these beasts!

Cedric turns sliding his back down the rock.

Gav spits blood onto the ground, wiping his mouth with his sleeve.

GAV  
I don't know, but they're not  
stopping.

Gav swallows.

GAV (CONT'D)  
We're bloodied, half-dead, and  
they're still coming. Just reload  
faster!

<a low GROWL comes from the trees surrounding them>

CEDRIC drops his gun into the dirt, he quickly picks it up.

CEDRIC  
(whispering) Gods above...they're  
close.

Gav does a tactical roll from the rock to behind a gnarled tree.

Pressing his hand to his heart, he closes his eyes and takes a deep breath.

GAV  
(whispering)  
Oh gods of the sky and earth, hear  
me. If I fall, watch over my little  
Mira. Keep her safe, I beg you.

Cedric sees shadows shift in the mist.

CEDRIC  
Gav...shut it!

Cedric scans the mist with his eyes.

CEDRIC (CONT'D)  
They're here.

The Infernal Hounds crept forward out of the mist. Hulky, sinewy beasts. Eyes like molten lava and jaws dripping with black ichor.

As they walked sniffing the air, they drag their razor sharp claws across the ground as if sharpening them.

A twig SNAPS. One of the hound's head jerked toward Cedric. The hound snarling revealing rows of sharp teeth.

CEDRIC (CONT'D)

No...no...

The hound lunges forward.

Gav from behind the tree picks up a stone from the ground. He threw the rock into the trees.

GAV

TAKE CARE OF MY DAUGHTER!

Gav bolts out from behind the gnarled tree.

The hounds whip their head towards Gav, then lunged towards him.

CEDRIC

Gav, you idiot!

Gav was sprinting, weaving between rocks and trees.

The Hounds closed in on Gav. Their razor claws tearing up the earth.

One of the Hounds is within attacking range of Gav, when a flash of steel cuts through the air.

A figure drops down between the hound and Gav.

<ETHEREAL SHRIEK>

The Hound shrieks as the sword bites into it's flank, black blood spraying into the air.

The Hound staggers back, it's wound healing almost instantly. The Hound snarls at this new attacker.

DART

What are these things?

Dart spins his sword into a ready stance.

Gav stumbles to a stop, sliding in the loose dirt.

GAV

D...Dart, stay back! These things aren't from Frea...they're ungodly evil! Make a run for...

Dart flashes a cocky grin.

DART

At ease, soldier. Report back to base. I got this.

Dart lunges.

The second Hound charges, jaws snapping.

Dart sidesteps, slicing his sword across the hounds snout.

<hound ROARS>

The Hound swipes at Dart.

Dart ducks and rolls. He springs up and plunges his sword into it's spine.

The Hound convulses, the black ichor pooling underneath.

The Hound begins regenerating.

DART (CONT'D)  
Stubborn bastards.

Dart pivots.

The other Hound is barreling towards him.

Flicking his wrist Dart parries it's snapping jaws. Dart then slices the hounds throat.

The Hound is GURGLING on the black ichor, the wound begins to close.

The gem implanted in Dart's sword begins to shine brightly.

DART (CONT'D)  
Oh no you don't.

Dart leaps onto the fallen hound, pinning it down with his boot.

His sword flashes down, again and again.

The Hounds wounds regenerate slower and slower until it stops.

Out of the corner of his eye Dart see's the other hound circling.

Dart sprints forward, feinting left, then vaulting over a log.

The hound lunges.

Dart twists mid-air landing on the hounds back. He plunges his sword into the hounds tarry heart.



Riding the beast as it thrashes.

The Hound eventually going limp, it's unnatural life is snuffed out.

Dart makes his way toward the Gate of Gahul.

EXT. GATES. -NIGHT

Asriel emerges from the shadows hissing at Dart.

Dart instantly raised his sword in defense. He stood there froze.

ASRIEL

The Kings of man awoke the  
Infernals, by trying to create  
super soldiers. This resulted in  
some of the ones involved to become  
possessed. Nearly opening the Gates  
of Gahul. They opened it enough for  
me to slip through. You need to  
retrieve the Ancient One.

DART

We will not surrender anyone to the  
likes of you, even if we had her.

Asriel charges with an illuminated great sword.

Dart blocks the blow. They slash at each other. Dart  
attacking more forcefully.

Asriel disappears and reappears behind Dart. Delivering a  
strike that left him on the ground.

Dart picks himself up and readys with a broken sword, he  
charged at the Infernal. He missed.

Dart took up a martial arts position, and the gem in the  
sword started to shine brightly. Dart launched his attack.

INFERNAL

Do you think that will stop our  
plans?

<Dart ROARS>

Dart charges and attempts an overhead kick.

Asriel retaliates with a kick of her own. Dart was faster and  
retaliates with a roundhouse kick to her side.

Asriel is in pain from the powerful kick, but it just angers her more.

ASRIEL

'Enough of this foolishness!

Plunges her blade into Dart's stomach.

Dart spews up blood and collapses.

Asriel kneels beside him and places her hands on his chest, his soul being slowly drained.

Dart turns his head and looks at his sword seeing the glimmer of the emerald in his sword. Dart closes his eyes.

FADE OUT:

FIN.