

GENESIS AVALON: PATRIOT EPISODE 19 “Long Is His Day”

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[Genesis Avalon: Patriot Theme plays]  
Genesis Avalon: Patriot, Episode 19: “Long Is His Day”  
[theme music ends]

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(With a splash of ocean water, a portal opens, Mac, Natalie, Alicia, Roxie, Merlin and Jack all step back out into the real world.)

MERLIN

Ah, back to the land of the living.

ROXIE

Back to the land of not freezing... Oh, and I can keep my eyes open now. Thank you, Nephtys...

(Car honks and someone swears at them.)

DRIVER

The bloody hell you doin'?! You mental?! Get off the road, you wankers!

(Car screeches off, and it is now clear they are in Portree, definitely bustling civilization)

ALICIA

Mac, you could have gotten us smeared by that car! You didn't mean to put the portal there, right?

MAC

I'll have you know, navigating multiple realms is very difficult and very impressive -

ALICIA

No, I agree. It's impressive. I am impressed... Just really like to not be flattened...

MAC

So I'm bound to be off by a few meters from time to time.

MERLIN

He has a point. Suppose we should just be grateful he was off by a few meters laterally. Not vertically. Don't much like the idea of ending up in the sewer system. I haven't done that and I will have liked to have never do that... (trails off as he realizes the fog is gone in his mind) Oi, hang on. (beat) I know when I am.

JACK

Really? No more talking in every tense the English language has?

MERLIN

I don't think so, lad.

(Merlin turns to Natalie)

MERLIN

Do I have you to thank for this, Lady?

(The Lady of the Lake possesses Natalie.)

LADY

The memory of gods can be too long sometimes. And for all your years lived and yet lived... you have learned the wisdom I hoped you would find only through having a pool of memory that was far less... shallow. Enjoy the present. Your wisdom is needed for the King. My brother was right.

(The Lady depowers and leaves Natalie.)

NATALIE

(swooning noise)

(Merlin catches her)

MERLIN

Ooh, easy there, Natalie. Bloody Lady just swanned right off again, didn't she?

NATALIE

I... oh, I have not missed that feeling. It's like being in the back of a roller coaster going backwards, in the dark, six drinks in.

ALICIA

Oddly specific metaphor.

ROXIE

Oh, no. She speaks from experience. Jay and I took her to a theme park junior year and decided it would be fun to drink around the park before riding the blackout coaster.

NATALIE

(sounds like she might be sick) Oh my gods, I hate you so much right now, Rox...

ROXIE

Love you, too.

JACK

We should tell Olivia we found everyone. Man, how long has it been anyway?

ROXIE

Yeah, I have no idea if my phone is still charged, but I also have no idea what day it is...

(Everyone starts taking out their phones and IMMEDIATELY they start buzzing with text alerts.)

NATALIE

Fifteen missed calls?!

ALICIA

Uh, yeah, ya'll were gone for a while. (clearly checking her phone now) But, I told Olivia we'd get you all back, so I dunno why she's blowing up my phone, too...

JACK

Alicia... You got this, too, right? "Get back ASAP."

ALICIA

Hang on, hang on, I'm reading. "SOS. Tim's been..." Wait, no! What?! That's not... This says he's been shot!

MAC

(Darkly) Hang on. I'm getting you lot back to London the express way.

(There's a swell of wind, a crack of thunder and an ocean portal opens up.)

MAC

(Shouting over the winds of the portal) Hurry! I cannae keep this open for long! I dinnae make a habit of casting sea portals over land like this!

ALICIA

Let's go!

(The group all step through the portal and with a crash of water they end up on the other side of the portal.)

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(Outside 10 Downing St. in London, there is chaos as people scramble in the aftermath of the assassination attempt.)

CROWD 1

What happened?! Where's the bloody ambulance?

CROWD 2

Call 999!

CONSTABLE

Move back, move back! Does anyone have eyes on the shooter?!

MERLIN

Brilliant! This time he dropped us off in the middle of the bloody melee!

ALICIA

(Shouting over the crowd) Mac? MAC! (sighs, frustrated) Wait, are you kidding me? He's gone!?  
Right now?! Where did he go?

ROXIE

Later, Alicia, we need to find Tim!

JACK

Over there! Near all the cameras!

ALICIA

This crowd isn't gonna let us any closer.

CROWD 1

Is that blood?! Oh, god, did they kill him?

CROWD 2

They killed the King of Avalon!

(More panic as the lie gets around the crowd faster than the truth)

ROXIE

Shut up, all of you! Stop panicking! (sighs) They're not listening –

MERLIN

(bellows) MAKE A HOLE, WANKERS!

(The crowd goes quiet, more out of shock than anything else, letting the group rush forward)

CONSTABLE

Oi, I said stay back –

NATALIE

Do you know who we are? Let us through –

CONSTABLE

Miss, I'm not lettin' anyone through, certainly not some stranger –

ROXIE

This is ridiculous! We're members of the King's Court! Let us past!

CONSTABLE

I will do no such thing –

ROXIE

(bordering on her Nox voice) Move. Or Be moved.

(There's a bit of a magic shimmer and the screech of a hawk as she's channeled godly energy)

CONSTABLE

(Into their radio) S-Sargeant, we've got citizens of Avalon up at the line, lettin' them through, alright? Alright...

SARGEANT

(over the radio) PC Stoddard, say again? Do not let anyone through, I repeat, do not –

CONSTABLE

(Snapping out of it as they start to walk past) Oi! Where do you think you're going –

ROXIE

Merlin, go! Get to the king!

(Roxie grapples with the Constable)

MERLIN

Don't get arrested! That goes for all of you!

(Merlin sprints past the line and towards the podium. Olivia's voice gets louder as they reach the group)

OLIVIA

(bordering on another panic attack, but somehow is more focused on Tim bleeding in front of her than anything else) Tim! Tim, look at me, keep your eyes open... Babe, come on, stay awake, stay awake...

TIM

(coughing because he took a shot to the gut, is in a LOT of pain, losing blood, weak) Olivia...  
Y... you... you go with C-Cooper... I love you...

OLIVIA

Shut up, I'm not leaving you, you stubborn ass!

(Maeve approaches pretty quickly, acting innocent.)

MAEVE

Your Majesty! What happened?!

COOPER

As if you don't bloody know!

(Merlin rushes up through the crowd.)

MERLIN

Livvy' We're back... (Gets shoved) Who the hellfire...

MAEVE

(At Olivia's side) Your Majesty, I've called 999, help is on the way. (the magic in her voice starts to surface as she tries to enchant them) Remember, I'm always here to help you. Always.

OLIVIA

Hey. I'll take care of my husband, you back the hell off.

MERLIN

(recognizes that magic instantly) Wait... I know you, woman...

MAEVE

(Slight panic as she realizes she's been caught) I... I don't believe we've ever met...

MERLIN

Oh, but I'm sure we have... (Darkly, like he's powering up) You should leave.

TIM

(Groans in pain)

MAEVE

I'll see to the constables...

OLIVIA

Hey! We're not done here –

(But Maeve runs off.)

MERLIN

I leave you lot alone for a few days and you get him shot...

TIM

(Little pained laugh and a very squishy cough) Oh, some timing you've got... Worst... roommate advisor... ever....

MERLIN

I've never been one to hover over you, what makes you think I'd start now?

OLIVIA

He's still bleeding, no amount of pressure I've put on this thing is going to stop it...

(Merlin steps closer, hears the shimmer of fae magic)

MERLIN

That wasn't a normal gunshot...

COOPER

Sounded like one! And how the hell would you know what an "abnormal" gunshot would sound like, you kooky magician!

MERLIN

Oi! Wizard! And I know because I can feel the fae magic all over this place. We don't expel that, nothing will help him. And now that I know where that magic's coming from, that part is easy.

(Merlin raps his walking stick on the ground.)

MERLIN

Dos adre' I sobri!

(There's a wash of magic as Merlin purges the immediate area of fae influence.)

COOPER

Well, my head feels clearer than it has in days...

MERLIN

You're bloody welcome.

OLIVIA

So does mine... (beat, determined) Tim, hang on for me. Take my hand. This is going to hurt.

TIM  
What's going to –

OLIVIA  
(lets out a deep breath, which echoes)

(Olivia heals Tim)

TIM  
(groans in pain, then finally sighs in relief) What... what did you do?

OLIVIA  
I take the hits meant for you, right? I can handle it.

COOPER  
Did you just heal him?

TIM  
She did. (Kisses Olivia quickly) Gods, I love you. Help me up.

COOPER  
Ripper! I swear, mate, nothing keeps you down.

TIM  
That's the idea. And now, I want to make sure everyone else knows that.

MERLIN  
(rolls eyes) Oh, just like that. "Thank you, Merlin, for dispelling the Fae magic and the fae woman. Thank you, Merlin, for knowing what's going on when no one else does." "Oh, you're very welcome, Tim. Always happy to follow King Arthur."

TIM  
(chuckles) Thank you, Merlin. Remind me to ask you where you've been when this is done.

MERLIN  
Oh, it's relevant, so no worries.

OLIVIA  
Where's everyone else?

MERLIN  
Oh, everyone's safe and well. And if we're lucky, darling Roxanne didn't let herself or anyone else arrested fighting with the PCs to let me through.



OLIVIA  
Not everyone.

MERLIN  
What do you mean?

OLIVIA  
Call Natalie. Tell her to get in touch with Noir. Something's very wrong with Gabe.

(Before Merlin can ask for more information, Tim walks over to the podium. There are audible gasps of shock, cameras flashing as he walks back over.)

TIM  
I apologize for the shock, everyone... and, erm, well... I suppose I'll need a new waistcoat now. But, hazards of the job.

CROWD 1  
(Whispering) He really is magic...

CROWD 2  
(Whispering) This is a hoax. Right? Has to be.

TIM  
I can assure you, that was no hoax. But if anyone wants to take my shirt in for forensics... all I ask is that you give me time to grab another one. Now. (Deep breath) Where was I? Right. Peace. Not obedience, not silence. But peace. War is not the way forward. And I will not be silenced by guns, by threats, by the disrespectful conduct of the American government, because what this world requires is that no matter the cost, I must stand here and tell you that peace is the only way forward. Parliament and the United Nations have the power to help the American people against their government. But more importantly, so do you. Every one of you has the power today to speak, to advocate for peace. To those of you who protested against me, to those who protest against the cruelty of others, I tell you now: I hear and I see you! And I will not stop fighting for you! For everyone who cannot fight for themselves!

(Crowd cheers, galvanized)

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(A bit later, Natalie and Roxie have gotten to the hospital where Gabe is being treated.)

NATALIE  
You're sure it was this hospital?

ROXIE

Merlin isn't the best with technology, I know, but they do know how to drop me a pin on Google maps, Nat. This is it.

(Tired footsteps as Noir walks out of one of the rooms, presumably to find coffee.)

NATALIE

They could have at least told us what room, or what floor...

NOIR

N... Natalie?

(Natalie stops.)

NATALIE

Noir?

(The two of them rush to each other and hug.)

NOIR

Natalie! (holds her tight) Gods, I thought you were... oh, gods, I lost you, I'd lost you and I could feel it...

NATALIE

I'm right here... oh, gods, I'm right here, Noir... I'm so sorry, I'm so sorry, we didn't know what would happen... I never thought... I mean...

NOIR

I love you so much. (kisses her) I love you. I'm so glad you're here, that you're whole... (Kisses her again, longer this time)

NATALIE

(kisses him back)

(This is just... happening like, six feet from Roxie.)

ROXIE

Not to step on what I'm sure is some very needed catharsis, but... Tim was shot, like, twenty minutes ago and Gabe is in a coma so I'm just gonna be 100% that bitch and tell you to stow the PDA for now.

NOIR

(breaks away) Oh... of course... And... I'm glad to see that you're –

ROXIE

Dude, if you're really glad to see me, you will take me to Galahad and then go get some crisps.

NOIR

Crisps would be good...

ROXIE

Not for you, you addict, for me!

NOIR

(sighs) Haven't missed that... but, you're right. Of course. This way.

(He walks them back into Gabe's room)

NOIR

What have you heard? I mean... how long have you been back? Presumably long enough to see the rest of Tim's speech... I thought I was going to go out of my mind when they cut away from the live broadcast.

NATALIE

We were transported back to this plane in the midst of a panicking crowd, so assume we know very little. All Merlin could tell us was that Tim was fine, but that there was serious fae magic involved. Then Merlin said to come here, that Gabe was hurt somehow.

NOIR

It has to do with Tim's "attache" to the UN. She followed him back like a parasite, but unfortunately, she's masquerading as a normal person. She's definitely something else. Merlin is sure the magic is fae in nature?

ROXIE

Oh, yeah. We've been following the fae magic since it starting creating chaos in London. Merlin and Natalie kept striking out, so I had to ask Nephthys for help...

NOIR

And that worked?

ROXIE

Better than any of the magic Merlin knew. We basically found a fae stronghold, then woke up on the Isles. The rest is pretty foggy for me.

NOIR

Were you hurt?

NATALIE

Imprisoned. The lord of the Wild Hunt took us hostage. He was very bitter that Roxie had been allowed passage back to the mortal plane, but that didn't seem like the whole reason. There's a very large conflict brewing that we only have pieces to.

NOIR

How on earth did you get out?

NATALIE

Turns out, Alicia and Jack are very good at making unusual friends. And... (sighs) That the Lady of the Lake has been a lot closer to me than I thought she was. (Beat) She manifested while we were trapped there. And then her brother showed up to help us. Alicia's patron is Manannan mac Lir.

NOIR

The Old Man of the Sea... has chosen ...our Alicia? He's... he hasn't done that in... centuries. I can't recall an Exodus or Genesis that had been tapped by him... (goes quiet) This is... this is massive... I'm so close to understanding what's happening here. Maybe Cooper was right, maybe I already do know what's going on...

ROXIE

Well, you and Merlin can trade notes. But first...

(Roxie walks over to Gabe's bed where the machines are monitoring him.)

ROXIE

Oh, Gabe... You really know how to step in it. I thought you were supposed to be the careful one of the three of us... (after a sec) Noir, you're here. So where's –

NOIR

Leo is with Jaina and Sam, still in the states. As I said... what we are seeing unfold is massive. We just lack the ability to see the entire picture. But they're fine. The Morrigan is with Jaina again.

ROXIE

... About damn time. (Pauses as she looks Gabe over) So we don't know what happened to him?

NOIR

Cooper found him on the floor of Maeve's room. He was drifting in and out of consciousness. By the time he came here, he was like this. Doctors can find no cause. He should just... wake up. One of them even theorized he has Sleeping Sickness.

ROXIE

No, that's not it... This is fae. For sure.

NOIR

How can you tell?

ROXIE

Nephtys has shown me what to look for. I think I can help him. Nox can help him.

NATALIE

OK, well, if you transform in here again, you'll blow every circuit.

ROXIE

It's cute that you think I haven't transformed already.

(She pulls off a cloak and there's a shimmer.)

NOX

Manannan's Cloak

NATALIE

(Gasp) Oh, that's... I'm not even mad, I'm impressed.

NOX

Don't let me forget to thank Alicia next time I see her. (A pause as she powers up) Heka, you who existed before the time of duality... pull this man from the spaces between.

(There's a flash of magic, sounds different than what everyone else does. Gabe's monitor's go wild)

GABE

(Gasps and wakes up, sits clear up in bed, shouting) NO, MAEVE!

NOX

(grabs onto him) Easy, Gabe, we've got you... take it easy, you've been out a while.

GABE

(looks around a sec) Rox? Noir? Natalie? What... what's goin' on? How'd I get here?

NOIR

We were hoping you would know.

GABE

(As it comes back to him) I was... I... I was in her room... I was in Maeve's room, looking for proof of... something... and then she... she came in. She said... something.

NATALIE

Said what?

GABE

I... no, sorry, it's gone. It's gone.

NATALIE

It's okay. Noir, can you go get the nurse?

NOIR

Of course. It's good to see you again, Gabe.

(He leaves to go fetch the nurse.)

NATALIE

That's amazing, Roxie. Your magic absolutely knocked whatever Maeve did to him out of his system.

GABE

Is that what you did? How? She's been doing something to all of us for days now. Feels like you can't keep your head around her.

NOX

Simple. When I'm Nox... I'm not serving the Celts. I'm a foreign power.

NATALIE

And competing pantheons are incredibly volatile. It's why Sekmet was Obsidian's favored. Temples still stand to her. Her Egyptian magic could put a dent in most Avalons.

NOX

Yeah... (Sighs) I'm going to take a walk.

NATALIE

(stops her before she leaves) Hey. This is a win, Rox. Enjoy it.

NOX

For Avalon, sure. For my friends, absolutely. But... I'm not of Avalon. And I need to start acknowledging that.

(She walks out)

GABE

Natalie. Listen to me. You have to stop Maeve. Tim is so wrapped around her finger that he can't see one way or the other. I don't know who she is, but I know one thing: She won't stop until we're dead.

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(A few hours later at the Arthur Estate, Alicia walks into the library)

ALICIA

Merlin. Hey.

MERLIN

Ah, the Priestess of Avalon is, in fact, not in lock-up. That's good. Wasn't sure you made it back.

ALICIA

After Jack and I bailed from the cops, we figured we'd just hang in our rooms. How are Tim and Olivia? I heard them come in a few minutes ago.

MERLIN

They're fine. Both tired, but fine. I told them both to go lay down, rest up a bit. Roxanne was able to wake Gabe up in the hospital, but until he's back, it's nothing but down time. Which we all sorely need.

ALICIA

Cool, cool. So... do you have a minute?

MERLIN

Well, seeing as how Rox won't be back until tonight and I have read just about every bloody book in here... yes. I have plenty of minutes. And now that I know when I am, hopefully I'll be a little clearer.

ALICIA

Eh, I always liked the way you talked. I might miss it, actually. It's sort of what makes you the quirky, weird uncle.

MERLIN

Oh, At last: My ambitions have truly been fulfilled. I am... "The Wuncle." The Weird Uncle is all I aspired for in life. Anyway, have a seat, lass. I imagine there's a lot you want to talk about.

ALICIA

That obvious?

MERLIN

You've been traipsing around the Otherworld with Manannan mac Lir, who gifted you a magic relic. If you didn't have questions, I'd be worried.

(Alicia sits next to Merlin)

ALICIA

That is... exactly who I wanted to ask about. Olivia was really worried – I mean, she still is – about my friendship with Mac. And that's how I see it: like a friendship, not some weird patron and supplicant thing. I told him that at the start. But... is she right to be worried? Am I getting in over my head?

MERLIN

Do you feel like you are?

ALICIA

Sort of? But... I don't know. I feel like I know how to talk to him, he's just exhausting because he knows so much and he keeps hiding things. And then he just up and disappeared after dropping us off. I do feel like I know what he's asking of me, though. But he's... sometimes, it's hard to forget that he's a god. That he's not just this surly, handsome guy with a real attitude problem.

MERLIN

It's always the handsome ones, aye. And the vast majority of gods are handsome. But that doesn't mean ye can't trust him. Manannan is much more of a friend to humanity than most of the Tuatha. It's why sailors still pray to him today, why the Old Man of the Sea has been sustained as a myth until even now. And Olivia is right, most gods are not ones you want to accept favors from or make deals with unless you know exactly what you're signing up for. So... what are you signing up for?

ALICIA

Mac told me that he picked me because he wants, uh... steady guidance in the time of this King Arthur. That Jaina's a war Avalon, that she's, you know, the freakin' superhero. And I'm... just me. Alicia. But... He sees... a leader. A... A spiritual leader, I guess. (groans) Which sounds super-culty, ew, I'm so grossed out that I said it.

MERLIN

(chuckles) Oh, don't worry about it, luv. When you recognize how barmy it sounds that's the thing that's gonna make you humble. That's not a bad thing. The Vicar of Mannann on Earth. We'll get you a big hat to rival the Pope.

ALICIA

Oh god no not a big hat. Please don't do that. I know you're being kind of silly but, the way Jaina talks about having the Morrigan as a patron sounds really scary...



(Jack walks into the room under Alicia's line just in time to chip in.)

JACK

Oh, so we're talking about the fact that you have a divine boyfriend now? Excuuuse me, I mean "Godly patron".

ALICIA

You know I know where you sleep, right? Sometime, in the middle of the night, you're going out the window. Just... yeet.

JACK

Oh, come on, you're just mad that I can tell you totally have a crush on him.

MERLIN

In her defense, gods do do that. It's not even intentional. Being in the presence of a deity that you worship naturally brings out a sense of infatuation. Don't take my word for it. Just ask Solomon. (beat) Mananan does like you, though. To even consider making you his... apprentice? Protégé? Beneficiary? (grimace) Och, no, that sounds daft. He's not an insurance broker. Still leaning on Vicar.

ALICIA

No helpful...Not even a little bit... (Groan)

JACK

I mean, I was just giving her a hard time, but if she legit has a crush on him, this is even more unfair than I thought it was before. She gets a patron and I'm the one who had to do all the hard work in the Otherworld!

ALICIA

Hey, wait a minute. You did a really good job, Jack. No one is saying you didn't, but... all the hard work? Really?

JACK

At least 80 percent. And I don't even have a patron.

ALICIA

I'm not so sure that's true anymore.

JACK

Oh, yeah?

ALICIA

Yeah. Seriously, I think that's what Mac was talking about while we were walking to Tech Duinn.

He kept mentioning that you were “Her” apprentice. And I don’t know he didn’t mean me or Jaina.

MERLIN

Crackin’, that is. (thoughtful) A priestess of Avalon with a god as her patron... and a priest of Avalon with a goddess... I do love it when the gods reiterate that gender’s a bloody construct. This is intentional.

JACK

This is all you assuming I have a patron. I don’t even know who it would be.

MERLIN

She’ll make herself known to you when the time is right, but ye might want to start invoking goddesses more, see which ones answer to you. That’s how you find out. But, just because you don’t know doesn’t mean she hasn’t picked you. You have a patron, Jack. And by making sure that this follows the opposite of what has traditionally done in the Kingdom of Avalon... oh, that’s very interesting.

ALICIA

I’m honestly surprised you haven’t told us something about what future us will be doing.

MERLIN

Unfortunately, I think that information might be lost to me for a while. Whatever the Lady did to put my head back to rights has made it difficult for me to recall what’s going to happen in this life. But, that might be for the best.

JACK

You just lost the cheat codes to the next like, twenty years and that’s “for the best?”

MERLIN

You think I’m only gonna be alive for another twenty years!?

JACK

Well, yeah, you’re super-old. Right? You’re like 30.

MERLIN

(just starts laughing) Oh, bless you, sweet child.

JACK

OK, Boomer.

MERLIN

(catches breath, wipes eyes) Oh... oh, lad, you two are exactly what we need now. After what we just saw with Gwyn Ap Nudd, we need both of you to be different than how Jaina and Sam

were. We're close to something now. Gwyn Ap Nudd is working with other gods. That woman, like, who's been hanging around Tim all the time? She's not mortal. So we're about to reach an impasse. Gods are taking sides, I think. And you two, not Jaina and Sam, will be the ones that younger people look to. Not those already set in their ways. You are not the last priest and priestess of Avalon. That is Jaina and Sam. You two are the first priest and priestess... of something greater. The Kingdom of Avalon, whatever that will be.

(That sits for a moment, then suddenly the phone rings.)

ALICIA

Oh, I guess I'll get it.

(Alicia quickly walks over to the phone, picks up, but it's dead)

ALICIA

Hello? ... Hello... (Sighs) It's dead. Must have been a wrong number.

JACK

I don't think it was.

ALICIA

How would you know? You didn't hear it.

JACK

Just... I have a feeling. Can you do the reverse lookup and try to call it back?

ALICIA

Okay, hang on a second, let me try...

(Alicia redials, but they hear static and the same kind of weird noise that happens when Tunannu is talking)

JACK

Hang up, oh, definitely hang up!

(She hangs up quickly)

ALICIA

Jack, can you please tell me exactly what that was before I freak out?

JACK

No clue. But it wasn't just static, that's for sure.

MERLIN

So, what're you gonna do about it?

JACK

I'm gonna find out who tried to call us. Like you said, if the gods are taking sides and we're getting weird static on the phone... that really doesn't seem like a coincidence.

MERLIN

Then it sounds, young Priest, as if you have some goddesses to ask for help.

JACK

Hell, yeah! I'm gonna go get my supplies, set up my altar. Alicia, you coming?

ALICIA

Yeah, in a minute...

(Jack leaves, Alicia doesn't.)

MERLIN

You need something else?

ALICIA

No, it's just... that I know Mac knows more than he's telling me. Like maybe he's trying to protect me or something stupid like that. And he told me that if I thought about him with "intent and purpose", he'd know. He'd hear me. So like, I've been thinking REALLY loudly, but he's not here. So where is he, Merlin?

MERLIN

Ah, luv, that's never an easy question. You don't ask the storm clouds where they're going. You just have to take shelter and hope the rain falls on your crops... Mac is a force of nature. Best you learn that now.

ALICIA

No, I get it. He's a busy god. He's not going to be around all the time, that's just dumb, even if he's my patron...

MERLIN

Tides move in, tide pulls out. Don't try to fight it.

ALICIA

Guess I know what I signed up for, huh...(sounding a little brokenhearted) I guess I'll have to wait until he moves back in again...

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(In the Otherworld, Mac portals to Arawn's castle. Hounds start to growl as he nears them.)

MAC

Oh, PISS OFF, you mongrels. I've had enough of ye for one bloody day. (Powered up) GO ahead, try me. See who comes up on top.

(Hounds whine a bit and cower, backing off. Mac walks further into the castle, torches burning.)

ARAWN

You seem to be lost, Son of the Sea.

MAC

And you seem to be stepping your foot into waters far too deep for you to swim in, King of Annwn. Your dogs nearly bit my head off, along with the priesthood of the Tuatha. Do they need to be put down now? Gone rabid, have they? I mean, I assume that's what happened, otherwise I might have to see that as an act of aggression against the Tuatha de Danaan. And I don't think ye really want that.

(A torch flares to life as Arawn steps closer, hulking, deep steps of a god of significant size and weight.)

ARAWN

The land of Annwn is mine to protect as I see fit. Do you see apples here? Do you see paradise and plenty? No? Then it sounds to me that the one trespassing and courting war... was you. Surprisingly shortsighted of such a long-lived god. Has your time on the mortal plane rescuing fishermen made you simple as well as softhearted?

(Mac summons Fragarach with a grand sword claaaang)

MAC

Would ye like to find out? Fragarach's not tasted the blood of another god since we first made peace all those years ago. The first time the Once and Future King was seduced by the Aoi Si into a foolish tryst. And look what happened that time. We all lost. Avalon in ruin, the Aoi Si banished to their realms with only the occasional mortal to snack on through underhanded deals and trickery.

ARAWN

You would know just as much about trickery as the rest of the Aos Si, Old Man. Are you not, after all, called the God of Tricksters?

MAC

What are you playing at, Arawn? I am not in the mood for double-speak, I have no appetite for

the bloody game today. The seas of the Otherworld churn and writhe as the planes slide out of balance. If this continues, the Pax Arturus will never come. We will see war and ruin.

ARAWN

The Pax Arturus was your dream, Manannan mac Lir, never mine. Never the dream of the Aos Si. We have never wavered in our convictions. Not even as we gave the Witch Queen the power she sought to elevate the King to true greatness. But you... you and your Tuatha poisoned him. And now you do it again.

MAC

Ye can't have the mortal realm, you bloody idiot! You had your life! Ye can't have another one! That's not how this works! Even if you win over Arthur somehow, you will still remain the king of the dead.

ARAWN

You forget, Over-King of the Tuatha. I am also an Over-King. And if the Aos Si flourish on the mortal plane, then the rules may change. And if we topple the Tuatha, then we will take the world.

MAC

Oh, and I suppose the fact that there are whole countries that don't believe in any of ye just completely escaped your notice. (stops, realizes what he's been missing) Ohhhhhh, That's just it. You... you've made deals. With other gods. Just like Obsidian all over again. Wasn't enough to take the Son of Balor. Who do you have now? Hm?

ARAWN

You will find that when you spend enough time in the bowels of Hell, Manannan mac Lir... there are many who wish to feel the sweet touch of the worship of humanity. And they will be... quite amenable to any terms I provide them. Without realizing that I still hold the purse strings.

MAC

(scowls, threatening, dark) And just who do you have working with you, Arawn? (when he doesn't answer, Mac fully powers up into god mode) Speak, damn you!

(Mac kicks up a storm INSIDE THE CASTLE, wind raging around them)

MAC

Tell me, damn you! Or I'll topple this whole damn thing on your head!

ARAWN

(still so calm) Careful now. You may be the Over-King of the Tuatha... but are you truly prepared for a war with the Aos Si? Destroy my castle... then you destroy the cycle by which the realms have existed for millenia.

(Realizing he's been outplayed for the moment, Mac lets the storm dissipate. Sheathes his sword.)

MAC

Whatever it is you are doing, Arawn... stop. That cycle you speak of is already out of balance. You do not know what you're doing to it.

ARAWN

I suppose we shall have to see. (smirks) Anything else, Old Man?

MAC

Stay away from my chosen priestess. Or so help me... I will bring the full might of the Tuatha de Danaan on you. And when we're done... there will be no Aos Si left standing. You may be the lord of dead humans... but I am the lord of the waters of the Earth itself. And I wonder... which force do you think is stronger in the end? Pray you never find out.

(There's a bolt of lightning, then he's gone. Arawn is quiet for a moment, then whistles for his dogs, who arrive with barks and snarls.)

ARAWN

Tell the King of the Wild Hunt... it is time to sharpen his knives. War is coming.

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[Genesis Avalon: Patriot theme plays]

Featuring the voice talents of:

Chris Stadther as Tim Arthur

Teresa Stacy as Olivia Arthur

Sarah Palmero as Alicia Arthur

Jalen Frisby as Jack Arthur

Chris Hackney as Noir

Adin Rudd as Cooper Brown

Alicia Laine Matheson as Natalie Hall/The Lady of the Lake

Sian Luxford as Roxanne Dawes

Kris Bays as Merlin

Ailish Jeffers as Maeve Moran

Adam Blanford as Manannan mac Lir

David Ault as Driver and Sargent

Brady Hendricks as Gabriel Sinclair and Crowd

Kat Pryde as Crowd 2

M Siero Garcia as Constable

and Dontae Majors as Arawn

Sensitivity Readers - Mark Allen Jr and Sarah Palmero

Written by Kathryn Pryde and Kris Bays

Music by Josh Molen at [TheTunePeddler.com](http://TheTunePeddler.com)

Directed by Kathryn Pryde

Produced by Pendant Productions

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