

GENESIS AVALON: PATRIOT EPISODE 20 “Tireless Exertions”

[Genesis Avalon: Patriot Theme plays]
Genesis Avalon: Patriot, Episode 20: “Tireless Exertions”
[theme music ends]

(In a windowless room inside the Freedom Press Headquarters, Ambassador Kinsey sits, impatiently tapping her fingers on a metal table.)

KINSEY

Mm... charming. I really love the way you've let the black mold work its way from the ceiling to the floor on that wall over there. Very Goldsworthy. Using natural materials for artistic purpose... That or I assume you just really love OSHA violations.

CASEY

OSHA hasn't had enough of a budget to enforce actual industrial safety violations in three years. Which you would know, had you ever bothered to come back stateside before now.

KINSEY

Mm, that's cute. She thinks she's witty. (sighs) I'm going to guess you don't know how government appointments work. I have big girl problems to solve, like making sure that certain dictatorships that shall remain nameless don't kill their own people.

CASEY

If that's really what you wanted to solve, you wouldn't be working for Kramer.

KINSEY

Oh, please. Do you have any idea the level of privilege and opportunity that being an American affords? I'm not about to debate fiscal policies with a person who-

CASEY

Please. Make an ableist comment. I dare you.

KINSEY

I was going to say a lawless criminal, thank you very much. Give me some credit.

CASEY

So far, all you've done is show up at *my* safehouse, demand to see the person in charge, and then when I agree to this without *any* assurances... you're here to insult me. So. No. You get no credit. You have 30 seconds to make your pitch, or you will learn real quickly just how fast the

Voices of Freedom can move anything or *anyone* I ask them to. I hear Death Valley has some record temperatures right now.

KINSEY

Oh, Is this how you're planning to win? Your... plucky gumption and cutting rhetoric? Because I can tell you one thing, you're not winning on a technology front. The only reason that your entire building hasn't been compromised is because I'm the one holding the key to your location. You didn't question why you had access to a satellite?

CASEY

Oh, believe me, we knew it was probably a trap. I just expected our visitors to be way more armed and less talkative. So, pitch time. Why didn't you just turn us over to the Stewards?

KINSEY

(professional, choosing her words carefully) There is a gulf of difference between fiscal conservatism and this... moral panic that the Freedom and Security Party has caused. My colleagues and I differ in this regard. And normally? Well, normally I'd just call it party politics. After all, I'm not exactly their standard blonde news anchor white girl. But this... this isn't what I signed up for. I joined the party because there was supposed to be a return to law and order.

CASEY

Riiiiight. So you could pull the ladder up behind you for all other women, cis or trans. How does it feel punching down so they don't punch you? It never works. You're never going to--

KINSEY

To the proper procedures, the decorum that our government sorely lacked after the vigilantes in this city sent them into a complete panic. They mismanaged every aspect of that... nasty supernatural plague business, completely showed our ass to the world. And that's one thing I don't tolerate.

CASEY

What, you don't like that the world found out what the rest of us already knew? The government's a bully. Doesn't matter what party you put in place, they think they're untouchable.

KINSEY

(smirks) Well... used to be.

CASEY

You're serious.

KINSEY

I didn't become an ambassador to apologize for America's actions, but you know how the saying goes: Put your own house in order first. And our house is *very* cluttered.

CASEY

And how exactly do you plan to help us do that? Because there's no "de-cluttering" your party. They *are* the rot. They have to go. All of them.

KINSEY

I agree. And I have proof that they're the rot. It's not enough to make anyone listen, but... it should be enough for you to understand that this isn't a... domestic problem any longer.

(Kinsey takes out her phone and plays a recording. We can hear hellhounds growling and a magical portal opening and closing again. It is what Kinsey overheard at the Vice Presidential mansion.)

TOM

"I will be watching" Uh... Real classy. Asshole.

NICK

He speaks of new gods.

TOM

He speaks out of his ass. Gods don't just show up brand new. Sure, you can be created by another god, end up immortal somehow. But someone has to tap you. And there isn't a single pantheon that America worships except themselves. This entire country is made of sheep willing to follow any blood-soaked flag so long as we tell them it's what makes them American. That's why we picked this place. It is the land of the godless.

(Kinsey turns off the recording.)

KINSEY

If there's one thing I do agree with all of the... leftist propagandists, it's this: This is a country where there is freedom both of and *from* religion. I didn't join a party where my vice president cavorts with demons and talks about gods. Especially not the way they want to... pervert America. I believe the Cabinet is compromised with... ineligible candidates in power. And I can help you change that. Clean the slate and rebalance the scales.

CASEY

But not with this.

KINSEY

This is just... an amuse bouche. The thing you're really going to want to sink your teeth into is much bigger. I happen to know the location of the Democratic party's President-Elect. The one that the... bad faith electors turned on in order to put President Kramer into power his *first* term.

CASEY

Electors turned? They reported it as a concession.

KINSEY

Yes, by the state news media. And I would know that, I helped them set their network up. It won me my appointment. President-Elect Mirzaei is under house arrest.

CASEY

Why keep him under house arrest? I mean, that sounds like they think he's a threat. Seems like it would be cleaner for him to have some kind of quote-unquote "accident."

KINSEY

To keep the more vocal leaders of his party in check. For the illusion of cooperation. It's a dirty secret, but it's one thing to be *seen* as corrupt. It's another for you to be so deplorable that even the moderates on both sides can't stomach it.

CASEY

(Not really buying it) Uh-huh...

KINSEY

Now, there is a window of opportunity here, but it's rapidly closing. Right now, the country is under martial law - *officially* - due to Patriot's little soiree in Youngstown. As long as he is at large, they won't be focusing on Mirzaei. They'll be focusing on other, more obvious points of interest. Especially if, for example, the Freedom Press rattled some cages in key locations that also house different types of political prisoners.

CASEY

You want me to put my people in danger, have them go out and hit strategic targets as a distraction.

KINSEY

That's exactly what I want you to do. And then I want you to get Genesis Avalon and Exodus Avalon to publicly rescue the President-Elect.

CASEY

How the hell do you expect us to do all that? Screw that, how could you think that people would actually believe anything we tell them if the state news is just gonna cover it up, just like the covered up the Overseers!

KINSEY

Well, you're gonna have to figure that part out. But isn't it convenient for you... that you know someone with a satellite. Now. Deal or no deal?

(In the Medbay of the Freedom Press, Casey has just caught the team up on her conversation with Kinsey.)

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CASEY

... So those are our options. We either send Kinsey packing and just expect that we're going to be exposed in the morning... or... we hope she's telling the truth and use what she's told us.

LEO

So, we're *not* trusting her, right? I mean, like, please tell me we're showing her the door, preferably with a sandwich board on her that says “Hypocrite” in big red letters. (beat) I don't know if she's self-aware enough to realize she works for the Leopards-Eating-Faces party.

RYAN

I... I need a minute. Because... I'm not sure if I want to scream... or rip her hair out... or cry.

LEO

Let's go with secret option D, all of the above.

RYAN

(little sad chuckle) Yeah, but... finding no-run eyeliner right now is really a pain in the ass. So... That middle option sounds really good right now. (sighs, disappointed) I knew that signal was probably too good to be true, I just... I wanted to get a line of communication open for Avalon... I was trying to help.

KERRI

You did. No one, *No one is* blaming you for this, Ryan.

RYAN

I am.

JAINA

It was a calculated risk. Don't assume it won't pay off just yet. (beat, thinking) Ben. What's your gut telling you?

(Everyone shifts to look at him.)

BEN

(still surprised that everyone wants his opinion) O.. Oh! Uh... Okay, everyone looking at me is giving off some mad speech class vibes... (clears throat)

JAINA

You're the one who got tapped by the Spirits of Revolution. That's what Casey said before Kinsey showed up. And so far, every time we've followed your lead, it's worked.

CASEY

Avalon's right. You followed your gut. Who knows how many people would have died at Youngstown if you hadn't been there when it first went south? How many civilians might have been in the line of fire?

BEN

(still haunted) It was still too many.... (deep breath, steadies himself, more confident) But... the Stewards who pulled the trigger on a bunch of worried civilians... they're ultimately responsible. And I - we *all* need to keep that in mind. Fact is, while there is a vocal minority in power, I really believe they're just that: A minority. They've been emboldened to hate, to see anyone in bad circumstances as somehow morally less, as if they themselves didn't just... get lucky enough to be the right skin color, or have the right number of zeroes in their paychecks. To not have powers. Or they were born never questioning any part of themselves. Those people? They're not everyone. And a lot of them? They're just scared of anyone who doesn't look and sound like them. I saw that in Youngstown. One of the people in the crowd tried to turn my dad in because she thought it would help them. So... if we can do this in a way that minimizes civilian casualties, that helps those people who are scared or too... tribal to realize that voting for the Stewards doesn't protect them, either... then we do that. Kinsey might be a lot of things - not the least of which is a total hypocrite as part of a party that wants to take away her own rights - but I do think she is honest about one thing: She doesn't want the Stewards in charge. And she sure as hell doesn't want demons in the White House. I can.... (trying to put into words what he's been feeling the entire show about people) *Feel* the Revolution inside her. Just... simmering, trying to fight its way through all her self-hating propaganda. This *is* her act of patriotism.

JAINA

For every person that wants to drag the world towards the light, there will be plenty of people who are so beat down by the system that they are too scared to fight for anything except that system. (Sigh) You were right, mom...

(Beat, then Leo breaks the tension as always)

LEO

OK, cool, so, we're gonna just... break the President-elect out of house arrest. And then we do... what exactly?

BEN

We blast it everywhere. We commandeer every network we can our hands on.

SAM

If there's one thing we've learned over the last six years, it's that people can see actual magic on camera and decide to just... ignore that it's relevant to them. What makes you think we can do any differently here?

JAINA

Well, we did manage to get Parliament to finally take us seriously about that. Maybe that's what we need to do here.

SAM

They took us seriously when a Sacred Spring of Belisama popped up in the middle of Coventry. In a round-about. At rush hour!

JAINA

Well, I'm not suggesting we do *that*. I'm suggesting we target an audience. You just said it. We didn't have to convince everyone, just Parliament.

JULIAN

Most people who still have access to regular television and traditional media are probably fine with the status quo. Or at least financially well off enough to ignore it. The people who are in the Steward towns will be harder to reach. And I don't have to tell anyone in this room that it's just as important that we show those being beat down by the system that someone is fighting on their behalf.

KERRI

The only way to do that would be to take over the network when the Stewards are doing one of their mandatory broadcasts. Which.... We *could* do, if we knew when they go live.

LEO

So, what? We'd rescue the President-Elect, take him back here and wait for the next broadcast?

CASEY

Okay, we're not gonna solve this sitting on our asses in the Medbay. So... let's work the problem as smaller teams. Kerri: I want you and Julian figure out the broadcast details. The When. Ryan: Figure out the How. I need you be ready for the moment Kinsey turns on a satellite. I know Kinsey thinks we'll use it to broadcast to the US, but that won't be enough. So, When that happens: Sam, Leo, you get in contact with someone in the UK. I don't care who. We need it to go to as many international networks as possible. Screw the US's reputation, the *world* needs to see this. Ben... Find Evan... I need the two of you to keep an eye on Kinsey. Every minute we leave her in that office, we burn good will. Make her comfortable but limit her access. Right now, she only suspects the Avalons are with the Press, she doesn't *know* anything. Let's keep it that way. Jaina... you've got the Morrigan in your head, right? She's like... the war goddess.

JAINA

As she is so fond of reminding me.

CASEY

Then I need you to help me plan how to end this war. Schematics, plan of attack, all of it. Kinsey wants Genesis and Exodus Avalon to pull off the escape, I'm thinking that's not such a bad idea.

JAINA

Anything you need.

CASEY

How does that sound to the Spirits of Revolution, Ben?

BEN

(Smirks) Revolution says it sounds good.

(Inside the Freedom Press Communications room, Ryan pulls their roller chair over to their desk, starts typing.)

RYAN

(annoyed sigh, but tries to focus on work, under their breath, sounding sarcastic and near tears angry) Why did I hardcode that, that was... Why not make anything simple... Instead just... Hardcode it... Leave all of the problems for future me who definitely has more time than I had before. No... No... why... No... What... *Why!*

(Kerri and Julian follow after and chat behind them.)

JULIAN

Wow. Evan getting the fascist-sitting duty. Did *not* see that coming. I figured we would just... I dunno, leave her in the room behind a locked door. It's nicer than anything else the Stewards have done to us.

KERRI

Evan knows everything that happens in this building at all times. He's the only one who sits in on our check-in calls with the rest of the Freedom Press and the Roadies. I can't think of anyone better equipped to give Kinsey a curated tour of America's resistance movement. And with Ben there, I suppose Casey thinks he'll know when her intentions may change.

JULIAN

Oh, so now *we're* the ones giving propaganda *to* the government. Kind of nice, seeing as how what we're doing is actually helping people.

KERRI

Absolutely. I mean, let's say for a moment that Kinsey has a shred of moral backbone -

RYAN

(scoffs) Bitch probably had that redone, too. Not like she couldn't afford it. Haven't seen sculpting that good in ages.

KERRI

(Scandalized a bit) *Ryan!*

RYAN

Look, you didn't watch what she *did*, okay? I did. I saw her come up out of her blogger days where she'd actively preach conservative arguments *against* other trans people then use all that sweet ad revenue to buy a position with Sinclair Broadcasting. People like her are the ones who would get me run out of shelters. Say that the only way to be "Trans" is to be binary, to be a hyper-feminine woman or a hyper-masculine man. She got on national television when I was *fifteen years old* and told the world that if you can't *afford* surgery out of pocket, you must not really *be* trans, that we "invented" multiple genders to feel "special" or to fight the way society tells us gender roles should be, but that we don't really *feel* inside that we're trans. I mean, do you have any idea how that feels? Why do you two think I'm here? You think I bounced around every shelter from Orlando to here because I was *bored*? It's because people like *her* made it impossible for shelters to take me in! Sure, they don't reject you outright, but they suddenly don't have enough beds or food.

KERRI

Ryan... we didn't know -

RYAN

Because I didn't want you to. I shouldn't have to explain all of this! No one should have to! (beat, calms down) She doesn't get *points* for suddenly realizing that she's been helping her future executioners this whole time. It just means that a broken clock can be right twice a day. (scoffs) Getting that crap from the religious fundie bigots is bad enough. We don't need it from the rest of our community. It's not like there's a published list of rules on how to be a model minority. Especially when the already narrow filter of who the Stewards think are "loyal" keeps getting narrower.

JULIAN

Yeah... unfortunately, I think the only rule they like is, uh... looking like me. Painfully straight, painfully male, and painfully unaware of everyone else's struggles until it affects me personally.

KERRI

Well, then... You can put that realization to good use and help us. Let's figure out what the Stewards are up to. And then... we'll make them powerless. (beat) Ryan, I just...

RYAN

I need a few minutes to rebuild my code base, so...

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KERRI

Right. Need the quiet. Understood. (beat) If you could let us know when you're done. We'll be over here.... I'm s-

RYAN

Don't apologize. (softens) You've been great, Kerri. Just... you don't always know what everyone's going through. Just like I don't ask why you haven't been sleeping.

KERRI

(softly) Well... maybe once we're through this, we can talk. Both of us. About what we're going through.

RYAN

... Provided I ever fix this branch of my server? Maybe...

(Julian and Kerri walk away from Ryan, typing fades until they're in a quiet area.)

JULIAN

Still not sleeping, huh?

KERRI

Uh, no. Not really, no. And no... Julian, I don't want to talk about it with you. I can't.

JULIAN

What? Why not?

KERRI

Because you're the one who put the gun in my hand. Part of me... part of me is still angry with *you* for giving me the means to kill someone. And it doesn't matter that I *know* it would've meant the end of my life had you not done that... (sighs) I don't want to fight, so just... can we focus on the task at hand.

JULIAN

(kind of gut-punched at the moment) I... right. Sure.

(Kerri walks off at a fast clip, Julian trailing behind her.)

(Inside the Freedom Press Commissary, Leo grabs a cup of coffee, pouring it for what seems like comically too long.)

LEO

You know, if there's one thing I've gotten *really* good at in the last few months, it's waiting. But, I'm gonna be straight with you, Sam. This? This sucks ass.

SAM

Been in worse...

LEO

(Ignoring) The chick who I can only assume was trying to discredit Tim or gaslight him into thinking you weren't about to be executed is now walking around getting a tour while we talk to her with kid gloves and our choice is to sit here and just... what? Wait? Hope she gets the satellite turned back on? That you and Jay can get the guy who should have won Kramer's first election out of house arrest? And I mean, that's assuming that's even true! For all we know, she could be leading us into a much bigger, more airtight trap. What if you and Jaina show up and get just steamrolled by Stewards?

SAM

(Oh so dry) Thanks for the vote of confidence, mate.

LEO

I mean, that's assuming you're gonna transform and be Exodus, I'd say that's me giving you plenty of confidence. I just don't know if *you* think you're gonna do that. Pretty sure you're still on the "I'm not making deals with gods" train right now, so... I don't love that for us, mate.

SAM

Leo, my patron is Camulus. And the last time I invoked him, he very famously tried to end the world in an effort to rebuild it.

LEO

So did the Morrigan, and yet, Jaina seems to be doing just fine.

SAM

Yeah, well, the Morrigan is a cyclical, triplicate goddess. She's used to changing her mind. And I was wrong to tell Jaina to stop reaching out to her. Clearly... she needed to speak to her patron a long time ago. From the way she tells it, Ben was the one who convinced her to come at it more like equals. And the Morrigan respected that.

LEO

(Frustrated) Uggggh, so do that!

SAM

Camulus won't care. Morrigan may be all parts of a war, but Camulus? He's the bloodlust of it. And when we were fighting Sekmet, Obsidian... Morgan le Fay... (dark, a bit sobered to admit

this) That's who I wanted. I wanted to fight without worrying about the consequences. To give into that.

LEO

Sam. The Stewards are grade-A assholes working for a guy who calls himself Tunannu, I really don't see a problem here.

SAM

(humorless chuckle) Ah, mate, Ben said it already. There *are* people out there following what Tunannu is saying. He's not a demon, he's a god. And he's feeding off of them. He lorded it over me while he had me in prison. He was going to enjoy feasting off of the sacrifice of a great fallen hero. If I go out there all rage and violence, I may as well hand myself back over. I'll just convince Americans that I'm the boogeyman he said I was. If we're going to beat Tunannu, we have to do it differently than anyone else we've faced.

LEO

So... what? You just... never transform again? If you're not Exodus Avalon, does it just pass to Jack and we hope for the best? Cause, listen, bro, I don't know if you've noticed, he's not here. He's still back home and probably wondering if you're okay.

SAM

Oh, *go on* -

LEO

I mean, look, are you the Priest of Avalon or are you the Priest of Camulus? Pick a new god!

SAM

(beat) Leo, do you actually hear yourself? Or is it all sort of just... white noise to you? This is literally the worst pep talk I've ever heard.

LEO

I'm serious. You *just* told me that if we're going to fight Tunannu, we have to do it differently. So then *be* different. Change the rules. If you don't feel like you can go to Camulus like an equal, then maybe his opinion isn't one you need to consider. The Mabinogian mentions like, a thousand gods of the Tuatha de Danaan. I'm sure one of them would love to have the ear of the priest who stood up against their own patron. I mean, priorities change. That's part of growing up.

SAM

I am older than you. By 10 years.

LEO

Would you just listen? When I met you, I thought all I wanted was to graduate and go be some hotshot CEO of a car company, drive fast cars and meet fast women. And then I found out

about all of this. I realized I'd been in love with Gwen but was too afraid to be a shitty wingman to Tim. And we all have grown up. I'm gonna be a dad. And you know what? I don't *care* about pissing off some God who thinks my kid should be another knight for the war. I want the god around that cares about the next generation. About my kid who isn't even here yet. (Sighs, hoping to get through to him) Like you do, man. You've been everyone's big brother for years now. (Quiet) Including mine.

SAM

(bit gobsmacked, to be honest) Leo... I...

LEO

Look, that was a lot of emotional vulnerability and growth from me just now, I'm gonna need a little more than that.

SAM

I'm just.... (Deep breath) Not sure I've earned that, but... thank you. Brother. I hear you. Loud and clear.

LEO

Then, Sam. *Please*. (Beat) Get off your ass.

SAM

I... Just gimme a minute, yeah?

(Sam walks off.)

LEO

Sam? Hey! Where are you even going? (Beat) I want to be back home before my kid gets here.

(On the rooftop of the Freedom Press, Sam paces. The wind and the city are all he hears)

SAM

(starting out, unsure of what he's going to say.) God who cares about the next generation... (sighs, talking aloud to... some God? All the gods? The Tuatha in general) He's got a bloody point, you know. I've seen nothing but people suffering since I got here. But all I want to do is go home to see Jack and Alicia. How selfish am I?

(He stops pacing. He also starts addressing the sky, the gods, directly.)

SAM

(beat of realization) But, hang on. No, I don't want to go home for *me*. I want to protect *them*. From war. From the bloodlust. You all heard what I said to Jaina, I know you bloody well did! So why is it I can give her a pass but not one for myself? (Shouts to the sky) I don't want to be this

angry anymore! You hear me!? I'm not that man anymore! I am not doing this if it's because *you* want me to fight! I'm doing this because *I* have a family to protect! And you will help me protect it!

(Preternatural thunder rolls, magic crackles in the air. There are gods listening. One god in particular.)

SAM

(Realizing a god is listening to him) So you *are* here... You understand what I'm asking you - no, what I'm *telling* you I need, don't you? (Beat) Wait... I know this power. You've answered me before.

(A ghostly whisper of air, a bell chimes, the God is indeed one that Sam knows.)

SAM

I suppose if I'm going to give Jaina advice... I have to take it for myself. I will protect my family. As you protect all the Tuatha. (Beat) I answer you, Dagda. Now you answer me.

(A massive swell of power as Sam calls down his new patron as Jaina did.)

SAM

EXODUS!

(Exodus transforms! He crackles with newfound power, different from what he had before.)

EXODUS

Blessed are those who defend in the name of the God. (Takes a second to snap out of that mystical high) Blimey, this feels different.

(Jaina opens the door to the roof, coming up the stairs in a rush)

JAINA

(out of breath, clearly ran up the stairs) You... Sam... I could... could feel you calling to him.

EXODUS

Leo was right. He was always right but I was being stubborn. (Beat) Of course Camulus wouldn't want me, I'm not an eager young warrior now. I have to protect our family. Dagda... he understands.

JAINA

You called on the Father of the Tuatha...

EXODUS

And now I want to talk to our kids.

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(Back in the Freedom Press Communications room, Exodus Avalon and Jaina walk in. There are hushed whispers in the room as people realize Sam has fully powered up as Exodus Avalon once more.)

EXODUS

Julian. Kerri. We need to try the firewall again.

KERRI

Sam! You - you're Exodus again!

JULIAN

I'm liking the new look. Way more leather, way less chainmail. (Beat) That came out wrong.

JAINA

(Ignoring Julian) The firewall that Ryan said was patched. Can they try another communication ping?

KERRI

If they're done rebuilding the server, I'm sure Ryan is willing to try.

(The group walks over to Ryan, who is still typing.)

JAINA

Ryan, can we get you to try that server you said couldn't breach the firewall?

RYAN

I mean, it's patched but - (just noticing Exodus) Did... did your eyes always glow like that? That seems... hazardous.

EXODUS

I have enough power flowing through me, I'll get through. If you'd just try...

RYAN

(Under their breath) Not gonna argue with the glowing man, so suuure...

(We hear the pings, then the error message from before.)

EXODUS

Dagda, may my words find my homestead.

(MAGIC. Thru the computer! This is a new experience for everyone. And then suddenly, the distinct sound of a UK Phone ring. The room babbles in shock.)

ALICIA

(Over the phone, staticy but there) Hello? Hello? If you're talking, I can't hear you...

JAINA

(Overcome with the unexpected emotion of realizing she's been scared for Alicia this whole time, too. Little teary laugh) Alicia, can you hear us?

ALICIA

(just absolutely shocked) J-Jaina!?! Oh my gods, is it really you!? Is Sam okay too!?

EXODUS

Right here, kiddo.

ALICIA

(Trying so hard not to cry, trying to remain calm and steady) Oh my gods... Noir told us but... I never thought... (shouting down the hall) MERLIN! JACK! Get back in here!!! It's them! It's Jaina and Sam!

KERRI

(Happy little sigh of relief) Thank the gods...

JULIAN

(under his breath) I am never gonna understand magic...

JACK

Sam!? JAINA? No way, is that really you?

JAINA

It's us, Jack. Sam invoked a god to help us cut through the noise.

MERLIN

Oh, crackin'! You two are like baby birds, having to kick you out of the nest to fly again. Damn relieved to hear from you, though.

JAINA

Merlin? You sound... Surprisingly put together.

MERLIN

Oh, don't mind me. Turns out Nimue cursed me years ago and she recently stopped me from mixing my peas with my porridge, I'm back to just living forward now. Explains why I was getting real foggy. Hang on, I'm gonna try to boost this connection. *Cryfhau!*

(The magic clears up the connection.)

EXODUS

You mentioned Noir?

JACK

Yeah, he got back while we were rescuing Merlin, Natalie and Roxie from the Fae Realm. It's been a week, Dad.

JULIAN

(whispers to Kerri) "Dad!?"

(Kerri smacks him on the shoulder to shush him)

EXODUS

And you'll tell me all about it when I get back. Are you all safe?

JACK

Sure, as long as you don't count the fact that Tim got shot, Gabe was in a coma until this morning and we're pretty sure there's at least one fae god trying to meddle.

ALICIA

OMG Jack, they have enough to worry about on their own! Don't give them our stuff! They're safe, that's what matters.

EXODUS

Sure, safe, save for the ancient Sumerian god we have to fight for the soul of America.

ALICIA

But you totally have a plan, Dad. Right? You *always* have a plan!

JAINA

We have parts of a plan. Still not sure to make them all come together. I've only ever told off a god, not actually tried to take one out of power.

MERLIN

Then you've done the harder thing already.

JAINA

How so?

MERLIN

Gods rely on faith and worship. Without that, they -

JACK

(Cutting him off, excited he knows this) Without faith or devotees, they lose their power. They lose what makes them gods and they become kind of like demons.

(Ben walks up while they're talking.)

MERLIN

Right, same thing you said to Gwyn ap Nudd to get him to let us go. Probably the fastest I've been released from a kidnapping, I have to say.

JAINA

I'm sorry, did you say kidnapping?

MERLIN

Oh, aye. I'll tell you it over a pint when you get back. Point is, all ye need to do is wear the god you're facing down. Take away his support.

BEN

Good thing you answered the phone, then. We need your help for that.

JACK

Uh, sorry, do we know you?

JAINA

This is Ben Pellson, he's another hero here. Definitely the most important one to the success of this. He's... well, he's the Revolution. And he wants to help take out Tunannu more than anyone else. And... sounds like you have a plan?

BEN

More like I see how we're gonna use our plan to set us up for success. We're gonna commandeer the Steward network, air all their dirty laundry, and show people you and Sam freeing the president-elect. And then, were gonna go after Tunannu.

JAINA

On camera.

BEN

The people *will* rise up. All we need to do is make sure the revolution is televised.

[Genesis Avalon: Patriot theme plays]

Featuring the voice talents of:

Laura Post as Jaina Tyler

Ben Hernandez as Ben Pellson/Revolution

David Ault as Sam Tyler/Exodus Avalon
Paul Brueggemann as Leo Blake
Anthony Fleece as Julian Alexander
Anna Kelly Rodriguez as Casey Sloane
M Siero Garcia as Kerri Arthur
Devyn Boer as Ryan
Tilly Bridges as Ambassador Kinsey
Sarah Palmero as Alicia Arthur
Jalen Frisby as Jack Arthur
and Kris Bays as Merlin

Sensitivity Readers - Mark Allen Jr and Sarah Palmero
Written by Kathryn Pryde and Kris Bays
Music by Josh Molen at TheTunePeddler.com
Directed by Kathryn Pryde
Produced by Pendant Productions
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