

GENESIS AVALON: PATRIOT EPISODE 21 “Long Is His Night”

[Genesis Avalon: Patriot Theme plays]
Genesis Avalon: Patriot, Episode 21 “Long Is His Night”
[theme music ends]

(Inside the Arthur mansion, we hear the other half of the conversation with Jack, Alicia and Merlin talking on the phone)

MERLIN

Right, so... You go free the bloke who should be president, then we make sure the BBC and every-bloody-else is ready to air it.

SFX: Someone opens the door to the living room

NOIR

Merlin, just wanted to let you know that Gabe is back... (beat) Am I interrupting?

JAINA

(over the phone) Noir, you made it...

NOIR

(so relieved and surprised) Jaina?! How are you - what's going on? Of course I made it, but how are you calling here?

JAINA

Sam figured a few things out for himself and now he has a new patron, who helped us reach past firewalls and what I think might be a demonic blackout thanks to Tunannu. (relieved sigh) Oh, this is great. We found more after you left. The US Ambassador isn't exactly a fan of the current white house leadership and she has evidence that there's someone else that Tunannu is working with. Possibly two more. But I can't figure out who the other voice is on the line. Let me see if we can send it to you.

(Alicia's phone makes a 'file received' sound.)

ALICIA

Woah, I got it... okay, whatever god punched a hole in this firewall is not one to mess with.

EXODUS

No. He's not. But... we do need to start moving. We have a small window to get this guy free.

JAINA

Just take a listen, let us know if you find anything or can figure out who it is.

ALICIA

But wait, once we hang up, you're not going to know what we're doing, right?

JAINA

If part 1 of the plan goes well, then the firewall won't be a problem. Just reply to the email. We should have satellite access in the next six hours, so if you find anything before then...

NOIR

Be safe, Jaina. I wish was there to help.

JAINA

I know, Noir. But something tells me... you're needed there. We have to go. I love you all, take care of each other.

ALICIA

You, too.

(They hang up the phone and are all quiet for a moment.)

NOIR

I suppose we should listen to what Jaina sent.

(Replay a small part of the clip Kinsey took, with Tom Connors and Nick Jones speaking about new gods. It's clear Jaina clipped it down just to the two voices she doesn't recognize.)

JACK

Um.... Is there supposed to be talking? All I'm hearing are a bunch of dogs.

MERLIN

(deeply worried) No... no, there's more. You hear that, don't you, Noir?

NOIR

(also *deeply worried*) I do... But, who is it? How is it I can hear them speak but I don't know them?

MERLIN

I *know* that voice... it's not just you. (frustrated) Bleedin' hell, why can't I remember?! All those bloody lives back and forth and now it's completely useless.

JACK

Wait, hang on, maybe that's exactly why you can't remember! It was one of your *past* lives. You couldn't remember those as well, they were your future to our past, right? Like, Merlin who was beside Arthur way back when?

MERLIN

I'd get glimpses, but... aye, the older I get, the less of that life I remember.

JACK

But now it would be your past life, not your future. So, a past life regression spell should work. Especially if the two of you might have heard the same voice. Maybe it was at the same time.

NOIR

That's doubtful, and I'm already three hundred years old –

JACK

Just humor me. I know what I'm talking about. You guys might know a lot, but I'm the one who knows all the texts. And I'm telling you it's possible. I have an idea. Alicia, can you move the coffee table? We're gonna want some room.

ALICIA

Don't like the sound of that, but okay...

(They move some furniture out of the way and move a magic cauldron into place.)

JACK

Okay, just... roll with me, okay? (casting a spell) Lady of knowledge, cast their memories into your cauldron, bring forth the knowledge they seek. CERRIDWEN!

(Jack must have found his patron, because this spell ROARS TO LIFE. In the magic cauldron, a scene appears, as if via a magical television. In the vision, horses hooves clatter as a rider approaches.)

NOIR

Is that... me? I look... so old, but, impossible –

KING PELLINORE

(He is Noir in face and voice, his past life. Old, weary, the battle was long and he is devastated) My lady of the mists, your help, please... I beseech you... I am afraid that he is dying...

ELAINE(ASSARA)

(Assara's past life, they can recognize her clearly.) King Pellinore, where are the knights of the round? Has Camlann fallen already?

NOIR

(little gasp, a bit overcome with emotion) *Assara...*

KING PELLINORE

Just as Merlin feared, father and son fought to their last. And I fear that his prophecy has come to pass, that each has slain the other.

ALICIA

Jaina's mentor? But... she's been gone a long time, how could she...

NOIR

I have served many Genesis Avalons, but... I will never forget her face. That *is* Assara.

ELAINE

Then all of our hopes for Avalon...

KING PELLINORE

Are as the mists on the water, my lady. The Saxons will take the remaining lands and we shall see the Christ's churches cover the land. I do not see a path for peace now.

(A magic portal opens.)

OLD MERLIN

(playing age, significant age.) Not. Yet. There is still time.

MERLIN

I see what the lad did... clever boy, Jack. We're seeing our past lives... with those who have represented these gods before. Same faces, different lives, shared purpose.

ELAINE

Time for prayers, perhaps. I shall summon my sisters, they shall ferry him to the great Temple upon the Isle of Apples...

OLD MERLIN

No. Not until I know the meaning of the Tuatha's betrayal. Summon them, Priestess of the Isles.

ELAINE

(taken aback) You would have me summon them, as if herding cattle?

OLD MERLIN

You are a shepherdess of the people, are you not? As are they. Call your fellow shepherds.

ELAINE

You should tread carefully, Merlin. The Tuatha de Danaan do not trust you.

OLD MERLIN

Nor do I trust them.

MERLIN

Elaine of Corbinec... Assara must have been related to her after all...

ELAINE

Very well. On your head so be it. (beat) You know that they cannot take the Pendragon away from the Lord of Annwn. He is too far gone.

OLD MERLIN

(mournful) I know...

(Swell of power as Elaine calls upon the gods)

ELAINE

To the great waters of Avalon, I summon thee. Tuatha de Danaan, the children of the Great Mother and Father, Danu and Dagda. I call upon you now in our time of need. Listen to me now, I Who Speak with the Voice of the Mother. Danu calls her kin to return! Phantom Goddess, Triple Queens! Horned One, You Who Beat the Drums of War! I call upon you now! Lord of Annwn, call your hounds to heel! I summon thee! Blessed is She Who Speaks the Name of the Goddess! *Rwy'n eich galw am gyngor!*

(There are various elemental noises following each god who appears. Morrigan, Camulus, Arawn, Maeve, The Lady of the Lake, and Gwyn Ap Nudd all arrive.)

GWYN AP NUDD

You call upon us too early, child. Your time has not arrived, the Lord of Annwn has not yet asked me to reap you.

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ELAINE

I do not ask for your services, Sovereign King of the Ice, I but ask for your counsel.

GWYN AP NUDD

Mm, but it is not you who ask. It is the Druid Pretender.

OLD MERLIN

I am no pretender, Gwyn Ap Nudd. You know exactly what I am.

GWYN AP NUDD

Yes. You meddle. And now, your king lays dying before my feet. But I shall not take him to the Otherworld.

ARAWN

Silence. The mortal called us, let the mortals speak. If I do not like what they say, my hounds will gladly take them after they finish on the lush fields of battle in Camlann.

MERLIN

(When Maeve appears) Hang on a second...

NIMUE

(The Lady of the Lake, which they all perceive as looking like Natalie.) You shame yourself, Lord of Annwn. There is nothing lush or sacred about kin slaying kin.

ARAWN

Death cannot be avoided. It is the natural end to every journey.

MORRIGAN

(With the face and voice of Jaina, sounding impatient) Speak your peace, Elaine du Lac or perhaps I will tell my ravens not to spare your adulterous husband.

ELAINE

I do not wish him death, but he is certainly not my husband. My son Galahad shall carry on a far greater legacy than his father, but he will do so without a mother. In Lancelot's betrayal, I found comfort in the bosom of Danu. I have given myself to the Great Mother. I believed that the Tuatha de Danaan wanted peace in Brittainia. But when the King needed you most, you abandoned him. Why?

MAEVE

He was not worthy.

OLD MERLIN

LIAR!

JACK

(Shock!) That's Maeve!

MAEVE

Do not accuse me of slander, half-breed! We set before him a simple task and he *failed*.

NOIR

Are you sure, Jack?

JACK

I spent weeks with her, that's *definitely* Maeve Moran.

OLD MERLIN

You put before him an *impossible* task. You asked a man who could not resist fae magic to couple with his sister and you are somehow surprised that Morgan Le Fay was able to seduce him! You are the ones to give her the magicks in the first place!

MERLIN

(Dark) Then Maeve Moran is someone far older and more powerful any of us realized...

ALICIA

Did you – I mean *other*, older Merlin – did Merlin just say that the Aos Si tricked Arthur into sleeping with Morgan and then betrayed him?

JACK

I don't think the spell rewinds –

ALICIA

SHHH.

MAEVE

He only had to come to the Priestess and ask for her assistance. The Aos Si made it very clear that the only way we would support Arthur Pendragon is if he would conquer Brittania *and* the heathens of Rome. And I am nothing if not a perfect judge of one's lustful tendencies.

KING PELLINORE

No... no, that cannot be. The Tuatha de Danaan gave His Majesty their blessing to make peace. All the tribes of Britain were willing to unite under him!

MORRIGAN

He had twenty years to unify the tribes! And he failed!

NIMUE

Arthur Pendragon was to be our greatest hope for a Brittania united. He lies dying and nothing can change that. We must consider the future now.

OLD MERLIN

You have destroyed his dream, Nimue. You betrayed the King the moment you sided with any of the Aos Si or Tuatha that would test their champion in his wild, young days as he did *what you asked*. Arthur had only one wish: A united Brittania, and he understood that to accomplish this, the religion of the Christ must exist alongside the Tuatha de Danaan.

CAMULUS

(Looking and sounding in the spell like Sam.) I will never be secondary to another god, just as I would not let Mars take my power for his own. You betray the gods that gave you your gifts, Merlin.

OLD MERLIN

I do not think Manannan mac Lir would agree with you. And I notice he is not here.

NIMUE

You are not worthy to speak his name, Myrddin.

OLD MERLIN

Or perhaps you know that a god who has lived as long as there have been oceans knows that to gamble your future away as you have is foolhardy -

NIMUE

Enough!

(Quick swell of magic as Nimue takes decisive action)

NIMUE

I *bind* you, Merlin. You think you see so far, but you see so little. And thus, I *curse* you. Ye shall be as your actions. This life and every life after shall be as two-faced as you were. That which is the Past shall be your Future, that which is the Future is your Past, and it shall be thus until Goddesses trust Men with their power and Gods trust Women as you have never trusted us.

(The magic fades as a curse has clearly taken place.)

NIMUE

Morrigan, Camulus... Lord of Annwn... I will take my leave. But not until that which is mine is returned to me. Pellinore... Excalibur, if you please.

PELLINORE

You cannot, my lady... he should be sent to the isles with it –

NIMUE

I tell you now, Pellinore, the name Arthur Pendragon requires no sword to be remembered. He shall be the once and future King of Britain, by deeds alone. But I will not see his corpse pillaged by graverobbers and wights in the hopes of achieving my magic.

(After a moment, Pellinore hands over the sword.)

NIMUE

Such a pity. (quiet) I thought I had chosen well...

(And she vanishes in a rush of water)

GWYN AP NUDD

I believe our business is concluded –

PELLINORE

No. Please. He must be honored and you must escort him –

GWYN AP NUDD

I “must” do *nothing*. I will not escort a man who throws us to this Christ and his bloodthirsty minions.

ELAINE

Wait. Please. I am but a servant of the Tuatha de Danaan *and* the Aos Si, but I would not see

our last hope for peace eaten by worms and stripped of his dignity. I beg of you, let my sisters take him across the waters to rest upon the Isle of Apples. Perhaps, one day he shall be needed again. Perhaps... we could try again.

CAMULUS

A foolish hope. I have seen this before, young one. The Romans will come with their banners, they shall take the Saxons, and then their Christ shall spread over the isle. Their churches will come at the expense of your forests and your rivers. There will be nothing left. Lugh and the Dadga have already decreed that we shall take the Isles of the Gods and retreat to the Otherworld. Permanently.

KING PELLINORE

You would abandon us? Are we truly without redemption?

ELAINE

That cannot be. I believe that so long as one person worships in the name of Avalon... we can still succeed. We can still save our people and keep the forces of this world in balance. (beat) I will be that sentinel.

MORRIGAN

(intrigued) Speak. Elaborate. What would you be willing to do?

ELAINE

I will remain behind. When you retreat into the Isles, no matter the cost, I will worship you. And all of those of my line shall remain faithful to you. I shall honor the rites. I shall give you more children as the Great Mother demands, and my daughters shall become your priestesses after I am gone.

MERLIN

Arthur wished for balance and cooperation. In that spirit... if we were to disband the current Priesthood, send the remainder of your followers to each tribe... when the Tuatha de Danaan find a man of the line of Britons worthy, he could return to stand alongside the Priestess.

CAMULUS

The last priest and priestess of Avalon...

MORRIGAN

The last warriors to defend us.

CAMULUS

The Priestess from whom her line is the genesis of all further faithful women... And a Priest who comes from the Exodus of the Priesthood.

MAEVE

The children born of such a union would be... dripping with power. All of our power and influence concentrated in two individuals. (chuckles) I like it.

ARAWN

Any heathen slain in the name of Avalon shall be a welcome treat for my hounds.

OLD MERLIN

Then you are in agreement. Elaine du Lac, line of Corbinec, you are now Genesis of Avalon.

(The Spell fades, the cauldron goes dark, the vision of the past is over and our heroes are left in stunned silence.)

NOIR

(Still processing all of this) Merlin... you and the first Priestess of Avalon *started* all of this. You created Genesis and Exodus Avalon.

MERLIN

Aye... to lead to this moment. Because I knew... I *must* have known that one day... we would need the power of the Tuatha de Danaan to restore Avalon. But not at the cost of the rest of humanity. *Never* that way. That is the Aos Si's doing. I knew when I met her. Maeve Moran... is Queen Medb, the Drunken Woman. So beautiful she was said to rob men of their valor simply by looking upon her.

NOIR

(quiet) Of *course*... I *knew* I recognized her name somehow. *The Ulster Cycle!* She fought Cuchulainn.

ALICIA

So... she's not a Queen? She's one of the Aos Si?

JACK

She might be both. Wouldn't be the first time someone's intent made them more than just a normal person.

MERLIN

Precisely, Jack. I've no idea if Queen Medb was always immortal, or if perhaps she willed herself to be, but she *is* one of the Aos Si, and she was even when Arthur tried to unify Britannia. She's put herself at the King's side to push him to war, just as she did by giving Morgan Le Fay magic to enchant him. Guess she wanted to do it herself this time.

NOIR

And while she's doing that, Arawn is speaking to Tunannu.

MERLIN

While Gwyn ap Nudd kidnapped myself, Natalie and Roxanne. That's not a coincidence.

ALICIA

They're working together. Just like they did back then.

JACK

We don't *know* that.

ALICIA

Then we find out. (beat) I have an idea. No more letting the gods tell *us* what to do. And that starts with Queen Medb.

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(Alicia portals to the coastline, full of determination.)

ALICIA

(shouts into the sea) MAC! Answer me! You can't keep ignoring me! Mac, I know you can hear me, stop ignoring me. (after a second of consideration, changes tactic. Takes on the same regal air that she saw the First Priestess with, still has her voice raised, but now more focused and spell-casting) Manannan mac Lir, you who lash the waves to your command, you who are the Son of the Sea, I summon thee! I, who speak with the steadiest current of magic, summon you to this place! ATTEND ME!

(There is a big crash of thunder and a swell of water as Mac suddenly appears.)

MAC

D-Did ye just *summon* me?! D'ye have any idea what I was do – (just still so impressed and stunned) Ye *summoned* me?! I am the god, lass! Everything I do is impressive! Not you! Not the other way around! I'm not some bloody page boy and you! You... SUMMONED ME?!

ALICIA

Oh, now you want to be the big powerful god? I thought you were my friend, Mac. I thought you were going to help!

MAC

(scoffs) That is... a gross oversimplification –

ALICIA

And you are making things *way* too complicated. I'm not asking for you to help me do my homework, I am trying to solve a problem that needs divine intervention. But that can't get solved if my divine patron ***leaves me on Read!***

MAC

(temper flares) Listen *here*, lass, I am *protecting you!* Don't you understand?! Ye aren't talking to demons or fae creatures, you took on the King of the Sovereign Hunt! A *god!* Who has the power to reap you at any time! If I'm not answerin' every bloody thought you have about me, it's because I'm trying to make sure they don't *kill you!*

ALICIA

You know, the funny thing is; I didn't go looking for you. I'm not the one who was watching from the sidelines, waiting for the perfect moment to come and save Jack. I didn't even ask for that, and I didn't ask you to protect me. You think you know better than I do how I get through the world? Knock it off, I don't need that from you. I'm not some little kid who needs a daddy or a big brother to come save her. I don't need that from you at all.

MAC

That's not why I'm doin' it!

ALICIA

I don't get it, Mac, why are you doing it then? Why do you even bother showing up? And it's always on your terms, it's always when you want to. You do whatever you want, you tell everyone how impressive you are, and we're all supposed to look amazed. I mean, you bring me presents, and they're fantastic presents, but then you just take off. You don't even bother to say goodbye to me, you're just... gone. And I'm just supposed to put up with that. To... I don't know... Think it's okay? Well, I don't. I'm worth more than that. I'm worth your time and I deserve your respect.

MAC

(loooong beat. He's not ready to have this conversation, but sounds humbled) I... I know you are, lass. That... you... (sighs) Look, ye have to understand, I dinnae spend time with mortals anymore. It's easy to... lose track. (annoyed, trying to deflect) And I *warned* ye that time is different in the Otherworld -

ALICIA

I don't care! I don't have time to remind you that I exist! My *family* is in danger, and I don't have time to manage their time *and* yours, so *you* figure it out! (beat) This goes both ways. You want me around, you make yourself available. I am not gonna wait around, life is too damn short.

(Long beat, she's made her point and he has a decision to make.)

MAC

(deep breath)... What do ye need, Alicia? Ye called me here. I'm here.

ALICIA

I need to stop a magical trickster. And you're the expert.

MAC

(frown) Who?

ALICIA

You know how someone's been pulling Tim's strings? We know who it is now; Queen Medb.

(Back in Hyde Park, London, Jack and Alicia wait for their trap to be set.)

JACK

Man, I really hope this works.

ALICIA

It will be fine as long as we're ready to move when we need to. Gabe and Roxie know what they're doing.

JACK

I do, too. Just... this is Maeve. She's put the whammy on all of us. You don't even know if she'll come.

ALICIA

She's gonna come. I heard the phone call and Tim really laid it on thick. I mean, why wouldn't the King of Avalon want to be seen in public? He did get shot. He did heal. That's a big deal. (gasp!) Wait, there she is! Walking toward Achilles' statue. Come on, let's get out of here!

(The two of them rush off and out of view. Perspective shifts as Maeve approaches the statue on the gravel path.)

MAEVE

Achilles... How appropriate. Men are so easily led to believe they're gods among mortals.

(Footsteps approach as Gabe walks over.)

GABE

Miss Moran.

MAEVE

(Exceptionally displeased to see him and a bit concerned. She thought she had nearly killed him) Mr. Sinclair, I am... surprised to see you. I understood from His Majesty that you had taken ill. How... how did you recover so quickly?

GABE

(Something sounds not quite right to the keen listener. He sounds more brash, rough than he normally sounds.) Oh, don't you worry about me. We'll get to that. I'd much rather talk about you, actually. Did ye really think I wouldn't know you were the one to try to kill me? Or is that you thought I wouldn't remember?

MAEVE

(sensing a trap) I was here to see His Majesty. Not answer your... amateur attempts at an interrogation. So, if you don't mind, I'll be going –

GABE

Oh, I mind. So you'll stay right here so we can talk.

MAEVE

(Lets her mask drop, attempts to enchant him) ***On your knees, Galahad.***

GABE

(There is a quiet pause as the magic should work on him but.. it doesn't. Instead he laughs) Is that how ye did it? Was it really that easy? Just throw some intent behind your voice and let it worm right into my brain? Sorry, lass, that's not gonna work anymore.

MAEVE

Whatever you *think* you know about me is inconsequential. (haughty) All men lose their valor before me, even Galahad the Pure and Gallant. Now ***kneel.*** (when he doesn't move) How?! How are you doing this?!

GABE

Easy. I make more friends than you.

(Footsteps creep up under the last two lines, then culminate with a metal BONG! As the actual Gabe THWACKS Maeve upside her head with his shield.)

MAEVE

(Grunt of pain, is out like a light. Drops to the ground)

“GABE”

About time. I was gonna have to start monologuing at this rate.

GABE

(The real Gabe, speaking far too loud because his ears are plugged) WHAT?

“GABE”

Take those out! (shouts at him) The cotton! Take it out of your ears!

(Gabe shifts and takes something out of his ears.)

GABE

Oh, finally. Was like bein' underwater. (sighs) Tell me ye didn't make me sound like a knob.

“GABE”

(Gabe's accent shifts to an American one) You *are* a knob, if that's how –

(A swish of a cloak and the glamour dissipates. It was Roxie, glamourised to look like Gabe!)

ROXIE

(as if finishing that sentence) How she managed to control you.

(Magic starts to shimmer between them.)

ROXIE

Holy crap, Alicia was right. She's... shrinking! Quick, get the box, I'll grab her.

(Gabe opens a metal box while Roxie picks something up off the grass.)

MAEVE

(Now comically chipmunk-sounding, groans in her sleep)

ROXIE

In you go, you little Mad Madam Mim rip-off...

(Gabe claps the box shut.)

GABE

Unbelievable. Look at her! She's so wee. Like Tinkerbell.

(Alicia and Jack run up to them.)

ALICIA

That was so cool! I almost can't believe that worked!!

GABE

Neither can I. (beat) How come these little bits of cotton worked so well as earplugs?

ALICIA

What makes you think it's cotton? It's fleece, Gabe. From the Golden Fleece.

(A giant splash of water as Mac portals in.)

ROXIE

As in... Jason and the Argonauts? The *Greek* myth?

MAC

Aye, the Greek myth. Poseidon and I have a long, storied history. (beat) Mostly that he loves bone dice but he cannae gamble to save himself. And he's kind of a baby when he loses. And he can't hold his liquor, but that's beside the point. I won those bits of the Golden Fleece off him centuries ago.

GABE

So you're... not the only god of the sea?

MAC

Of course not. Just the only one who matters to *you*. We all share when we need to. Which is why this whole... mess with Queen Medb concerns me. It's one thing to have gods from other pantheons causin' trouble. Entirely a different thing when it's some of our own.

JACK

And the box?

MAC

Cold iron. Best way to repel the fae. Made from horseshoes from Epona's steeds. It'll keep her quite secure.

JACK

How did you know that she'd get so small?

MAC

Well, as I was tellin' Alicia, she –

ALICIA

(cuts him off, reminding him that she doesn't need him to speak for her) When people try to bully other people and tear them down, they're doing it because they don't think much of themselves. So, if her intent is what made her a goddess in the first place, we could totally turn that around and use it against her. We make her feel as small as she sees herself. And POOF, she's little!

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MAC

(very proud of her but also very aware that something’s changed since their conversation.)
Exactly... (clears his throat) Well. I’ll be taking the queen back with me. I want to make sure Gwyn Ap Nudd understands exactly what kind of trouble he’ll get himself into if he sides with Arawn. The rest of you should get back to the King. This will surely push Arawn to action. And I may not be able to stop him.

ALICIA

It’s okay, Mac. We’re ready.

MAC

Alicia, I... (thinks better of what he’s going to say) Be careful. All of ye.

(A wave crashes and Mac portals off.)

ALICIA

(deep breath) He’s right. We do need to be ready for anything.

(Alicia and Jack walk off.)

GABE

Rox, wait up.

ROXIE

What is it?

GABE

Thanks, again. For doin’ this. Brilliant job. I knew ye could do it.

ROXIE

You’re the one who clocked her over the head with your shield. I just distracted her.

GABE

You and I both know ye did way more than that. Ye were the only one of us who would be immune to her magic.

ROXIE

Uh.. why? Because I’m a chick?

GABE

Because ye have the Egyptian gods backing you. *You* woke me up.

ROXIE

(sighs, annoyed) Yeah, thank you, remind me how badly I *don’t* belong here.

GABE

What? That’s not what I mean at all! (He takes a step closer to her) Rox. From the day I met

you, I knew you were one of us. Family. You and I battled banshees and fae creatures before we'd even had a pint together. I dinnae kin (don't know) what makes you think that you don't belong here. It's okay if ye don't have the same beliefs, the same path as we do. Ye're always going to be my sister-in-arms. No matter what gods ye answer to. (when she doesn't answer) Come on. I owe you a pint. (beat) And you owe me one too!

ROXIE

What?! Absolutely not! I just saved your butt!

GABE

You made me sound like a complete knob!

ROXIE

How would you know what you sounded like? You had literal fleece in your ears! And in my defense, I didn't make you sound like any more of a knob than you sound in real life!

[Genesis Avalon: Patriot theme plays]

Featuring the voice talents of:

Laura Post as The Morrigan and Jaina Tyler

David Ault as Camulus and Exodus Avalon

Chris Stadther as Tim Arthur

Sarah Palmero as Alicia Arthur

Jalen Frisby as Jack Arthur

Chris Hackney as King Pellinore and Noir

Adin Rudd as Gwyn Ap Nudd

Alicia Laine Matheson as Nimue

Sian Luxford as Roxanne Dawes

Kris Bays as Merlin

Ailish Jeffers as Maeve Moran

Adam Blanford as Manannan mac Lir

Brady Hendricks as Gabriel Sinclair

Dontae Majors as Arawn

and Kathryn Pryde as Elane

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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(As a easter egg/gift to our transcript readers, here is the entirety of the flashback scene, as scripted. Most of it is in the episode, but some lines are inaudible. Happy New Year!)

(On the shores of Avalon, 537 AD, the waves lap against the shores of the water, the sounds of battle in the far distance as a horse rides closer. The horse comes to a halt, the rider dismounts and hauls something heavy with him off of the horse.)

KING PELLINORE

(Voiced by Noir, old, weary, the battle was long and he is devastated) My lady of the mists, your help, please... I beseech you... I am afraid that he is dying...

ARTHUR

(groans, breathing shallow)

ELAINE

(Voiced by Assara) King Pellinore, where are the knights of the round? Has Camlann fallen already?

KING PELLINORE

Just as Merlin feared, father and son fought to their last. And I fear that his prophecy has come to pass, that each has slain the other.

ELAINE

Then all of our hopes for Avalon...

KING PELLINORE

Are as the mists on the water, my lady. The Saxons will take the remaining lands and we shall see the Christ's churches cover the land. I do not see a path for peace now.

(A magic portal opens.)

OLD MERLIN

Not. Yet. There is still time.

ELAINE

Time for prayers, perhaps. I shall summon my sisters, they shall ferry him to the great Temple upon the Isle of Apples...

OLD MERLIN

No. Not until I know the meaning of the Tuatha's betrayal. Summon them, Priestess of the Isles.

ELAINE

(taken aback) You would have me summon them, as if herding cattle?

OLD MERLIN

You are a shepherdess of the people, are you not? As are they. Call your fellow shepherds.

ELAINE

You should tread carefully, Merlin. The Tuatha de Danaan do not trust you.

OLD MERLIN

Nor do I trust them.

ELAINE

Very well. On your head so be it. (beat) You know that they cannot take the Pendragon away from the Lord of Annwn. He is too far gone.

OLD MERLIN

(mournful) I know...

(A swell of power as Elaine calls upon the gods.)

ELAINE

To the great waters of Avalon, I summon thee. Tuatha de Danaan, the children of the Great Mother and Father, Danu and Dagda. I call upon you now in our time of need. Listen to me now, I Who Speak with the Voice of the Mother. Danu calls her kin to return! Phantom Goddess, Triple Queens! Horned One, You Who Beat the Drums of War! I call upon you now! Lord of Annwn, call your hounds to heel! I summon thee! Blessed is She Who Speaks the Name of the Goddess! *Rwy'n eich galw am gyngor!*

(There are various elemental noises following each god who appears. Morrigan, Camulus, Arawn, Maeve, The Lady of the Lake, and Gwyn Ap Nudd all arrive.)

GWYN AP NUDD

You call upon us too early, child. Your time has not arrived, the Lord of Annwn has not yet asked me to reap you.

ELAINE

I do not ask for your services, Sovereign King of the Ice, I but ask for your counsel.

GWYN AP NUDD

Mm, but it is not you who ask. It is the Druid Pretender.

MERLIN

I am no pretender, Gwyn Ap Nudd. You know exactly what I am.

GWYN AP NUDD

Yes. You meddle. And now, your king lays dying before my feet. But I shall not take him to the Otherworld.

ARAWN

Silence. The mortal called us, let the mortals speak. If I do not like what they say, my hounds will gladly take them after they finish on the lush fields of battle in Camlann.

NIMUE

(Voiced by Natalie) You shame yourself, Lord of Annwn. There is nothing lush or sacred about kin slaying kin.

ARAWN

Death cannot be avoided. It is the natural end to every journey.

MORRIGAN

(Voiced by Jaina) Speak your peace, Elaine du Lac or perhaps I will tell my ravens not to spare your adulterous husband.

ELAINE

I do not wish him death, but he is certainly not my husband. My son Galahad shall carry on a far greater legacy than his father, but he will do so without a mother. In Lancelot's betrayal, I found comfort in the bosom of Danu. I have given myself to the Great Mother. I believed that the Tuatha de Danaan wanted peace in Brittania. But when the King needed you most, you abandoned him. Why?

MAEVE

He was not worthy.

OLD MERLIN

LIAR!

MAEVE

Do not accuse me of slander, half-breed! We set before him a simple task and he *failed*.

OLD MERLIN

You put before him an *impossible* task. You asked a man who could not resist fae magic to couple with his sister and you are somehow surprised that Morgan Le Fay was able to seduce him! You are the ones to give her the magicks in the first place!

MAEVE

He only had to come to the Priestess and ask for her assistance. The Aos Si made it very clear that the only way we would support Arthur Pendragon is if he would conquer Brittania *and* the heathens of Rome. And I am nothing if not a perfect judge of one's lustful tendencies.

KING PELLINORE

No... no, that cannot be. The Tuatha de Danaan gave His Majesty their blessing to make peace. All the tribes of Britain were willing to unite under him!

MORRIGAN

He had twenty years to unify the tribes! And he failed!

NIMUE

Arthur Pendragon was to be our greatest hope for a Brittania united. He lies dying and nothing can change that. We must consider the future now.

OLD MERLIN

You have destroyed his dream, Nimue. You betrayed the King the moment you sided with any of the Aos Si or Tuatha that would test their champion in his wild, young days as he did *what you asked*. Arthur had only one wish: A united Brittania, and he understood that to accomplish this, the religion of the Christ must exist alongside the Tuatha de Danaan.

CAMULUS

(Voiced by Sam) I will never be secondary to another god, just as I would not let Mars take my power for his own. You betray the gods that gave you your gifts, Merlin.

OLD MERLIN

I do not think Manannan mac Lir would agree with you. And I notice he is not here.

NIMUE

You are not worthy to speak his name, Myrddin.

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OLD MERLIN

Or perhaps you know that a god who has lived as long as there have been oceans knows that to gamble your future away as you have is foolhardy -

NIMUE

Enough!

(Quick swell of magic as Nimue takes decisive action.)

NIMUE

I *bind* you, Merlin. You think you see so far, but you see so little. And thus, I *curse* you. Ye shall be as your actions. This life and every life after shall be as two-faced as you were. That which is the Past shall be your Future, that which is the Future is your Past, and it shall be thus until Goddesses trust Men with their power and Gods trust Women as you have never trusted us.

(The magic fades as a curse has clearly taken place.)

NIMUE

Morrigan, Camulus... Lord of Annwn... I will take my leave. But not until that which is mine is returned to me. Pellinore... Excalibur, if you please.

PELLINORE

You cannot, my lady... he should be sent to the isles with it –

NIMUE

I tell you now, Pellinore, the name Arthur Pendragon requires no sword to be remembered. He shall be the once and future King of Britain, by deeds alone. But I will not see his corpse pillaged by graverobbers and wights in the hopes of achieving my magic.

(After a moment, Pellinore hands over the sword.)

NIMUE

Such a pity. (quiet) I thought I had chosen well...

(And she vanishes in a rush of water.)

GWYN AP NUDD

I believe our business is concluded –

PELLINORE

No. Please. He must be honored and you must escort him –

GWYN AP NUDD

I “must” do *nothing*. I will not escort a man who throws us to this Christ and his bloodthirsty minions.

ELAINE

Wait. Please. I am but a servant of the Tuatha de Danaan *and* the Aos Si, but I would not see our last hope for peace eaten by worms and stripped of his dignity. I beg of you, let my sisters

take him across the waters to rest upon the Isle of Apples. Perhaps, one day he shall be needed again. Perhaps... we could try again.

CAMULUS

A foolish hope. I have seen this before, young one. The Romans will come with their banners, they shall take the Saxons, and then their Christ shall spread over the isle. Their churches will come at the expense of your forests and your rivers. There will be nothing left. Lugh and the Dadga have already decreed that we shall take the Isles of the Gods and retreat to the Otherworld. Permanently.

KING PELLINORE

You would abandon us? Are we truly without redemption?

ELAINE

That cannot be. I believe that so long as one person worships in the name of Avalon... we can still succeed. We can still save our people and keep the forces of this world in balance. (beat) I will be that sentinel.

MORRIGAN

(intrigued) Speak. Elaborate. What would you be willing to do?

ELAINE

I will remain behind. When you retreat into the Isles, no matter the cost, I will worship you. And all of those of my line shall remain faithful to you. I shall honor the rites. I shall give you more children as the Great Mother demands, and my daughters shall become your priestesses after I am gone.

OLD MERLIN

Arthur wished for balance and cooperation. In that spirit... if we were to disband the current Priesthood, send the remainder of your followers to each tribe... when the Tuatha de Danaan find a man of the line of Britons worthy, he could return to stand alongside the Priestess.

CAMULUS

The last priest and priestess of Avalon...

MORRIGAN

The last warriors to defend us.

CAMULUS

The Priestess from whom her line is the genesis of all further faithful women... And a Priest who comes from the Exodus of the Priesthood.

MAEVE

The children born of such a union would be... dripping with power. All of our power and influence concentrated in two individuals. (chuckles) I like it.

ARAWN

Any heathen slain in the name of Avalon shall be a welcome treat for my hounds.

OLD MERLIN

Then you are in agreement. Elaine du Lac, line of Corbinec, you are now Genesis of Avalon.