

Genesis Avalon: Patriot Episode 2 “United Nations”

[Genesis Avalon: Patriot Theme plays]

Genesis Avalon: Patriot, Episode 2: “United Nations”

[theme music ends]

[The office of Timothy Arthur]

TIM

(on the phone) I'll send you the passport information in just a moment. No, he isn't. I trust that won't be a problem?

[Door opens and closes as he talks, footsteps as Olivia walks into the room]

TIM

Yes, thank you. Yes. Yes. That's right, Geneva only. Thank you. And you have a splendid day.

[Tim hangs up the phone and leans back in his chair]

TIM

(long sigh)

OLIVIA

Uh-oh. That's never a good noise.

[She walks over to him and grabs him by the shoulders, starts to give him a very firm massage]

TIM

(groans) Ooooh, my gods, that feels so good...

OLIVIA

Damn, you are just one big knot. I can't even feel the muscles anymore. (keeps massaging his shoulders a bit harder) You gotta stop doing this to yourself, Your Worship.

TIM

(very much enjoying the massage) Doing what? Being the King? Fairly certain that there's very little I could do to change that. (groans as she works out a knot) This is the literal definition of the job. Taking calls, making calls, being a politician. It's what I always planned to do at some point. (Unhappy groan) But, trying to solve everything at once isn't working, either.

OLIVIA

Yeah, because you're not supposed to solve them all at once.

TIM

They all want to be top priority as well. (she hits a knot) Bollocks...

OLIVIA

You gonna listen to your wife or are you gonna argue?

TIM

Nope, point made. You literally hold my life - possibly my sanity - in your hands. Just don't break me, please, I still need to be able to sit up straight.

OLIVIA

(Little scoff)

[His chair shifts]

OLIVIA

Look. I gave up my powers, my oath to the gods changed, because I wanted to be there for you. (beat) Ah! Don't look at me like that. Like you're suddenly thinking about doing stuff on this desk that isn't work. I'm trying to have a serious conversation.

TIM

(Feigns innocence) I am not!

[His chair shifts again]

TIM

But, now that you've brought it up, I'm considering that the last time we did that on this desk. We could certainly do that –

OLIVIA

(annoyed) Tim.

TIM

(little sigh, apologetic) I'm sorry. I'm not trying to deflect, I'm just... frustrated. And that is a much more enjoyable situation to be thinking about than booking a flight to Geneva. I suppose it's better than flying to New York in its current climate, at least, but...

OLIVIA

I know. And believe me, when you get back, I will most certainly want to spend some time reminding you about that. But for now...

[Olivia pulls him closer]

OLIVIA

Stop trying to fix this all by yourself. If we're partners, then we're partners. I know you have to be the one to go to the UN, but the other stuff? Delegate. To me.

TIM

I already have. I'm trusting you to keep tabs on Jaina when she goes back to the States and to get her anything she needs. But, I don't want you any more involved with the politics here than you already are.

OLIVIA

Are you kidding me? I'm the chick married to the guy claiming he's King Arthur! The press is already hounding me. If it's not about the next dress someone sends me for a Windsor function, it's about the fact that for a "royal couple", we're not having kids any time soon.

TIM

I could hear the air quotes around that.

OLIVIA

Yeah, well, most of the monarchy is in air quotes around here, anyway. The only reason anyone's looking at you with any sort of authority is because you've worked for it and you earned it. You fought for months to be an ambassador to the UN, and you didn't do that by begging the royal family. You went to Parliament, you sat with the Prime Minister, you leveraged your family's position in the House of Lords. You did it in a politically savvy way. You know... (begrudging) The kind of thing that makes me love you.

TIM

(teasing) Oh, I'm sorry, I didn't quite catch that. You what?

OLIVIA

Oh, shut up.

TIM

No, no, it's entirely my fault for being hard of hearing. But, I could have sworn I heard you say that you love me.

OLIVIA

This is not new information. I married you, didn't I?

TIM

Yes, but should you have done?

OLIVIA

I ask myself that every. Single. Day.

[Door opens and closes. Jack and Alicia walk in]

JACK

Oh! Sorry, are Alicia and I interrupting?

ALICIA

(amused) Uhhh, yeah we are.

[The desk chair moves back, Olivia stands up]

OLIVIA

All right, pup, knock it off. We are nothing close to as bad as what you see on a daily basis.

JACK

Yeah, Jaina and Sam are gross, we know. Old news.

ALICIA

Besides, for you two, this whole schmoozing thing is downright scandalous.

TIM

(little chuckle) Glad to see you two are keeping in good spirits. I know you're both worried about Jaina.

ALICIA

Yeah, but she'd be pissed if I sat here and moped. Besides... she'll bring Sam back. I know she will.

TIM

Be sure to keep that optimism. It's not very British, so maybe it'll do some good while I'm gone to have you spreading that around.

JACK

Right. (awkward pause) So... I guess you're headed to the UN soon?

TIM

We are.

ALICIA

I didn't know you were going with him, Liv –

TIM

She's not. I meant Jack.

ALICIA

Hold up. What?

TIM

Jack, you will be accompanying myself and Gabe. We leave for Geneva in the morning.

ALICIA

Woah, woah, woah. Wait. Are you serious right now? Since when?

TIM

Since I made the decision.

ALICIA

But?! Why am I staying behind on this one? I'm the one who's been studying global economics and international relations.

TIM

Yes, I know. And that is why I want you here. If Olivia is pressed about my agenda - and she will be, trust me - I want you there to support her with the right words and the proper backup, if needed. Jack has spent much of his time working with Sam and personal protection, body language detection, that sort of thing. Besides, I - I'll need another American with me.

ALICIA

I'm American, too!

TIM

I know that. And I also trust you with Olivia's life!

[awkward pause]

OLIVIA Wait, did you just imply I need protection? Me?

TIM

(heavy sigh) Don't look at it like that. This was Jaina's suggestion, and I happen to agree with her. Alicia is best suited to help deal with the politics here and to protect you from any possible dangers we've not anticipated. Jack will help me determine who I can or cannot trust, especially if I'm not able to watch everyone at once.

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OLIVIA

Oh, we are so not done talking about this protection thing, Tim –

TIM

You can talk all you want, I will listen, but this will not change my mind.

OLIVIA

Well, then you’re not exactly listening in that case, are you?

TIM

Olivia! Please. Just trust me.

[Footsteps as Tim walks over to Jack]

TIM

Jack, I think you better start packing. Reminder, we leave in the morning.

[Footsteps as Tim walks out of his office, opens and closes the door behind him]

[A busy pub, conversation and talking]

ROXIE

To Jaina and Noir. May they be fast as hell and bring Sam home safe.

[Roxie and Natalie clink their mugs together as they drink]

NATALIE

(sighs) They better.

ROXIE

(Drinks her beer) Ah, I am never gonna get used to all the good beer and cider out here.

NATALIE

Jaina, our best friend, is off in the belly of the beast and you care about booze. Real classy, Roxie.

ROXIE

When you put it that way, I’m even more invested in the booze. (beat) Look, Nat, what do you want me to say? Or do, for that matter? I can’t go back there. People in America probably still recognize Nox Avalon. And believe me, I asked Jaina after the meeting if I could go with her. Zee’s death was my fault –

NATALIE

You were not responsible for what happened while you were under Sekmet’s control, Rox! How many times do we have to have this conversation? It’s been six years. Sekmet brought out the worst in you and locked away any of the good.

ROXIE

You can say that, but it doesn’t make me forget that my hands are the ones that did it. I

remember doing it. (swallows) So yeah... I'm gonna drink. It's not a... a problem, but... considering the other ways I could self-medicate, the occasional pint is not a problem.

NATALIE

This looks like it's a problem.

ROXIE

It's not. I just... I've got a lot on my mind. And Sam getting kidnapped didn't make it any better. I want to be there with Jay. She wouldn't take me. But, that's... that's not what's bothering me.

NATALIE

Then what is?

ROXIE

It's... kind of hard to explain...

NATALIE

Well, Noir's not here, Jaina and Sam aren't here, so... sorry, you have my full friend arsenal trained on you. I'm going to worry until you tell me what's going on.

ROXIE

Sekmet... she was an Egyptian. I honestly don't even know why she was working for Obsidian.

NATALIE

I'm not sure, but I think it's something to do with the myth of Sekmet transforming into Hathor. Hathor was sent to Earth as Sekmet to kill the wicked, but she went too far and killed too many. She was cast out of Egypt for her bloodlust. Obsidian took her in because it suited his needs. That's where the Lady's knowledge of her ran out.

ROXIE

Okay. But, she was originally an Egyptian goddess. And I don't remember my past life as one of the Knights of the Round - not the way some of the others do. I remember bits and pieces. I remember being Tristan... I remember falling in love with Isolde... I remember that I ran to Egypt. I snuck through Gaul, through Rome, until I finally reached the Nile. I just kept running. And... that's very tempting. There's a part of me that wants to just... start running again. I don't even know where I'd go.

NATALIE

But, why? I thought you were happy here. With Merlin and... you know, everything.

ROXIE

I am happy. But, since Jaina found that medallion, my entire life has been insane. These last few years? The quiet ones? They terrify me. Don't know why, but they do. It's so annoying, I hate that I don't know how to put this into words.

[The pub gets louder]

PUB GUEST 1

Oi, turn that back on! We was watching the game!

PUB GUEST 2

Now, hang on, mate, I just wanna see the report. They say the King's headed to Geneva –

PUB GUEST 1

(laughs loudly) You mental? We ain't got no King, mate. We barely got a Queen, God help us. 'Sides, what has a single one of them ever done for the likes of us?

PUB GUEST 2

He's different! He's gonna change the world.

[The other pub guys laugh at his optimism]

PUB GUEST 3

He's just like every other bloody Royal we've had. Winsdors, bloke who thinks he's King Arthur, doesn't matter. He's just out to grab money from us and do bugger all in return! He ain't even the King!

PUB GUEST 2

He is! And just because you have your head up your arse doesn't change that. He's gonna make a difference. Already has!

PUB GUEST 1

Sounds like we're not the ones with our heads up our arses. You like him so bad, why don't you take the telly in back and have a quick -

PUB GUEST 5

Oi! Arthur is the King, and you're disrespectin' him!

ROXIE

Uh-oh...

[Roxie puts her mug down]

ROXIE

This just got interesting.

PUB GUEST 1

What's wrong? You gutted not everyone falls over His Worship like you want? Plenty of people don't care about them and don't want them. We're not just gonna lay down while some boy calling himself King tells us he's got some holy mandate to rule the bloody world. And if you think anything's gonna change, then you can -

[Screech of the chair as Roxie gets up]

NATALIE

(warning) Oh no. Rox -

ROXIE

(louder, to the drunks) I can what?

[Footsteps as Roxie walks over, sizing them up]

ROXIE

Mm? Go ahead, finish what you were gonna say. Tell me to my face that you think Timothy Arthur isn't gonna do a damn bit of good for your country.

PUB GUEST 2

Bloody hell. You're one of the Reborn Knights of the Round...

ROXIE

Why don't you have a seat, mate? I've got this.

[Roxie takes hold of Pub Guest 2 and steers him to sit down]

NATALIE

Roxie, don't –

[Roxie slowly paces forward, steadily getting up in Pub Guest 1's face as she talks]

ROXIE

(ignoring her bestie. Like you do) Now, don't get me wrong. I'm an American, we don't have a good track record with Kings. Kind of a big deal for us. But the fact is, I don't follow King Arthur because he's a king. I follow Timothy Arthur because he's a good man. And he is doing good. He was working as a lawyer long before any of you suckers knew who he was. He was helping people against corporations and slumlords and Estate councils.

[Roxie steps closer as everyone in the pub murmurs, focused on the brewing fight]

ROXIE

O watched him personally beat back banshees and demons and every manner of bedwetting, 'where's-my-mommy, oh-god-help-me', nightmare-inducing monster that a centuries-old witch threw at him and he didn't even break a sweat. So tell me why I should care one bit that you don't like him? What're you gonna do about it, huh?

[The crowd gasps in surprise]

PUB GUEST 1

I... You...

[a magical shimmer sounds, Pub Guest 3 shoves his chair back]

PUB GUEST 3

What the hell do you know, Yank? Go back to your backwater!

[A bottle gets thrown, shatters beyond her]

ROXIE

(smirk) Oh, this is gonna be fun.

[Rock music kicks up in the background. Roxie punches one of the pubgoers, the crowd reacts in surprise and concern as a fight starts]

PUB GUEST 3

Hey! We'll teach you to talk back, girl!

ROXIE

(laughs a bit) Dude, if 13 years of public school didn't, you sure as hell won't.

[An all out pub brawl breaks out. The crowd eggs them on, Roxie punches the pubgoers as they try to fight back. The two who supported Arthur help her, and the other 3 get beaten up quite squarely by her.]

NATALIE

(yelps as someone gets thrown past her)

[Pubgoer is smashed into a table]

NATALIE

Roxie! What the hell!

ROXIE

Don't worry, Nat! (Punch) I got this! (Punch) You just finish - (punch) - your - (punch) drink!

[Pub guest 3 tries to punch her, she barely notices]

ROXIE

(smirk) Avalon hits harder than you, punk. And I kicked her ass several times.

PUB GUEST 3

(Under the back half of that line) Oh, bollocks.

NATALIE

Roxanne!

[Roxie tackles the guy into a table with a crash]

[And then Natalie gets punched as well]

NATALIE

Oh!... Are you kidding me?! (rears back and punches)

[Natalie joins the fight, too, punching another pubgoer. As the chaos continues, Sirens start to near the background and the music swells]

[The music playing in the background of the last scene suddenly cuts to playing on the radio in Olivia's room as she boxes.]

OLIVIA

(under her breath, angry) Don't need... any protection!

[A knock on the door]

ALICIA

(Through door) It's just me.

OLIVIA

(catches her breath) Come on in.

[Door opens and closes as Alicia comes in]

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ALICIA

Oh, you're pissed.

[Olivia walks over and turns off her music]

OLIVIA

What makes you say that?

ALICIA

(chuckles) You are so drenched. Which means you've been working out a hot minute. Uh, Tim really got to you, didn't he?

OLIVIA

(panting a little) You know, I remember back when I was the one who was always trying to get you to talk about your feelings.

ALICIA

(chuckle) Yeah, right. You never wanted to know how I was feeling. You wanted me to fight in spite of them.

OLIVIA

Yeah, well. Most of the time. But, not all the time.

[She sits on the ground. She pats the ground next to her]

OLIVIA

Come on. Pull up some carpet.

[footsteps as Alicia walks over and takes a seat next to her]

ALICIA

You know you can talk to me, Mama Wolf. I'm not a pup anymore.

OLIVIA

Believe me, I know. You prove that every single day. (sighs) It's not you I'm worried about defending herself. It's me.

ALICIA

Why? Oh, because Tim said he wanted me here to protect you.

OLIVIA

I gave up my powers for this whole Royal Rumble. And until he said something, I didn't think that mattered to him.

ALICIA

Come on, Liv, he doesn't think you're weak.

OLIVIA

I'm not weak.

ALICIA

If Jaina suggested it... You know, she gets feelings about this kind of stuff. She thought I was the right person to be here, so... if anything, blame her.

OLIVIA

Do not worry, there's enough blame to go around for both her and Sam. And they are gonna hear it from me. But... But, you know, Jaina's right. And I didn't realize that until Tim left. And it's not about me being weak, like I'm some wispy maid that needs saving. I, no, please, I am a self-rescuing queen, thank you very much. But, truth is... I used to have powers. Strength. Razor sharp teeth, I could move faster than anyone else I knew, and I could get out of any fight with my dignity intact. But, I don't have those powers anymore. I probably do need supernatural protection. And I get why Jaina put you on my tail. She knows I can't say no to you. And you're the best fighter I've ever trained.

ALICIA

(chuckles) I can't believe you mean that.

OLIVIA

100 percent. I'd like to think that I set the stage for what Jaina's taught since then. Besides, who do you think gives Jay and Sam some of their ideas for the crap they put you through? You think either of them know how to build a training course with actual flamethrowers?

[Alicia turns towards her]

ALICIA

Those were your idea?

OLIVIA

I used to be a thief and a scrapper. I was never cut out for this whole... royalty thing. And ... I'm giving it my best, but... well, I kind of miss those days.

ALICIA

You... miss... New York being infested by a demonic plague and having to hide in an old training dojo?

OLIVIA

Maybe not that part, but I miss... how simple it was.

ALICIA

"Winning was easy, young man. Governing's harder?"

OLIVIA

Wait. Did you just –

ALICIA

Look, it's a good musical. I'm just glad the West End wanted to produce it, considering how fast the Stewards supposedly shut down anything not "appropriately Patriotic" on Broadway.

OLIVIA

Anyway. Yes, that's part of it. This part's tough. I'm not a negotiator. This is... this is going to be a transition for me. But... there's no reason I shouldn't make this an opportunity for you.

ALICIA
Me?

OLIVIA
You're my bodyguard. That's a primary responsibility of Genesis Avalon. You should be excited - or at least happy doing more than just training.

ALICIA
I mean, sure. Yeah, I'm stoked. If that's what happens. But, I'll probably just hang out with you here and play board games. I'm never gonna be like Jaina. I'm just... I'm learning all this stuff but something tells me Jaina's not gonna stop being Avalon until, like, 82. You know, after we've already replaced all her joints and limbs. (gasp) Oh, man, she's gonna be bionic. I'm never gonna so much as wield a magic object at this rate.

OLIVIA
What? No, come on, you can't think like that. Way back in the day, Assara was an Avalon-in-training while her mentor was still actively Avalon. I know, I remember running into them once or twice. She had her own armor, a few abilities of her own. I mean, I don't know if she had a title, but if Genesis Avalon showed up, Assara was with her. She'd deck me through time and memory if I called her a "Sidekick" but... Active apprentice isn't unheard of.

ALICIA
Seriously? How do I get that? Why didn't Jaina say anything? I mean, is there like a spell or something we need to go through?

OLIVIA
It's not like that. And I don't even know how much Jay heard about it. But, it's not something you can just ask permission for. You have to figure it out for yourself. Your own abilities. You're not gonna have a medallion for a while - if ever. I don't know if those were passed down or if they just manifest when a new Avalon is picked. SO... that means if you want to find out what kind of Avalon you're going to be... you probably should listen to your mentor. What's she been telling you to do?

ALICIA
(sighs) She wants me to study. To learn the gods. She said she understood who to call for in battle long before she recognized why, but it was because she would read. All the time. And then she'd recall something.

OLIVIA
We're gonna have a lot of time to ourselves in the next few days. And maybe... it's time for you to start calling for the gods without knowing why. And the rest will fall into place.

ALICIA
What about you?

OLIVIA
I'll be right here... not being weak, but certainly not deciding to take up needlepoint. Seriously, do I look like the kind of woman who makes a sampler?

ALICIA
(laughs) What the heck is that?

OLIVIA

You know, it's those big cross stitch thingies that people put into frames...

[Footsteps approach as Tim, Gabe and Jack enter the busy hotel lobby. There's conversation around them]

TIM

Well, here we are. Now, we wait for my attaché and we can head to the suite.

GABE

You didn't mention an attaché...

TIM

Calm yourself, Gabe, I got the call while we were enroute. Home Office sent someone to help with the intricacies of working with all these Ambassadors.

JACK

Seems like that should be standard.

TIM

Exactly what I was thinking, Jack. Parliament doesn't want to get too involved with my personal entreaties to the United States, even if I do have their backing. Had they been more enthusiastic about this, I imagine we would have met her before we left.

JACK

So you think someone doesn't like you?

GABE

(chuckles)

JACK

I mean, more than the usual "Oh, no, he's claiming to be the King" crowd.

TIM

Possibly. It could also simply be a case of stiff upper lip. They want to see what I can do under pressure without all the pieces falling into line in front of me.

[Vampy jazz music picks up as the footsteps of a woman on heels approach them. Even the crowd noise fades away as she approaches. The three guys are struck dumb]

TIM

I think they'll find that I'm quite articu...late...

MAEVE

It's a pleasure to meet you, Sir Arthur.

TIM

I....

[The hotel lobby crowd resumes]

TIM

Yes... You.. as... I... (clears his throat, gets it together) Please. Call me Tim. It is... a pleasure to meet you as well. I... I'm afraid I don't... know your name –

MAEVE

Maeve Moran. And don't worry about a thing. I've the benefit of already knowing who you are. In time, you'll get to know me as well. I'm sure we'll become fast friends.

TIM

Heh. I would hope so! I haven't spent much time with the UN, and certainly not here in Geneva. Any pointers?

MAEVE

Oh, plenty. You'll find that my time with Ambassador O'Shaughnessy didn't go by idly. Now, how about a cup of tea?

TIM

That would be brilliant.

MAEVE

Great. Then, if you'll all follow me, I know a place.

[Tim and Maeve walk off]

TIM

So, tell me what Ambassador O'Shaughnessy was like? (in background) I heard that he had some health complications that caused him to step down, but nothing too specific.

GABE

(takes a very long, steadying breath) What... I'm not entirely certain what just happened.

MAEVE

(in background) It's terribly personal, but let's just say his appetites eventually caught up with him. You live rich, you eat rich, you pay for it eventually...

JACK

(clears throat) Yeah, I get what you mean. She's... (whistles) Well fit. I'm... oh, I'm really glad I've met her so now I can spend the rest of today getting my hormones in check.

GABE

Ye're telling me. I'm not even all that into ladies. Blokes are much more my type, and I can keep myself together way better. I swear, I thought I had me foot in 25 my mouth this time. Literally. Couldn't say a word.

JACK

Right? (sighs) Well, I hope that she really does know stuff to help Tim, because... one thing's for sure, he's gonna listen to whatever she says.

GABE

That's what I'm afraid of...

[footsteps as they follow after Tim and Maeve]

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[Roxie is tapping a random rhythm out on her legs as they sit in a lock-up cell]

NATALIE

Stop it!

[Roxie slumps in her seat]

ROXIE

I'm bored.

NATALIE

Well, that's your fault.

ROXIE

No, technically it was... hang on.

[Roxie taps the bars on the cell]

ROXIE

Hey! You! Yeah, big guy! What's your name?

[Pub Guest rolls over in his cell, doesn't want to talk]

PUB GUEST 1

(Groans) Shut it...

ROXIE

It was "Shut it"'s fault.

NATALIE

Why does everything have to be a production with you?

ROXIE

Hey, I was dead, I came back with a license to thrill. And besides, you look better than I do.

[As they bicker, footsteps slowly approach them]

NATALIE

I have a black eye!

ROXIE

Yes! Singular.

MERLIN

Roxanne, luv, I don't mean to kinkshame, but... ye could've said somethin' if you wanted some rough play.

ROXIE

Oh, ha ha. Thanks, Merlin.

[Roxie gets up and approaches the bars]

ROXIE

Please tell me you're here to rescue me, oh wise, handsome, immortal wizard.

MERLIN

Oh, aye. Only because I called Olivia. We'll owe the estate, but the owner of the pub you trashed is willin' to take repair money and a lifetime ban for those thickos over there.

[Footsteps up as a cop unlocks the gate and slides it back]

MERLIN

Your chariot awaits.

[Footsteps as the trio walk out of the station]

ROXIE

You did not book a cab.

MERLIN

(laughs) Course not! Tim's not here, so I've got his car.

[Door closes as they reach outside. Birds and general park noise greet them]

MERLIN

Hang on a tic. Are you two sparklin' all over?

[Merlin grabs Roxie and pulls her closer to examine her]

ROXIE

What? (little nervous sound) Babe, why're you touching my hair?

[Merlin extracts some kind of dust and wipes it off]

MERLIN

Did someone hit you with a glitter bomb while you were out there?

NATALIE

I... don't think so. Why?

MERLIN

You're covered in... well... I suppose it's nothing. Let's get you back home...

[Genesis Avalon: Patriot theme plays]

Genesis Avalon: Patriot, Episode Two: "United Nations"

Featuring the voice talents of:

Chris Stadther as Tim Arthur

Teresa Stacy as Olivia Arthur

Jalen Frisby as Jack Arthur

Sarah Palmero as Alicia Arthur

Alicia Laine Matheson as Natalie Hall

Tracy Hall as Roxanne Dawes

Kris Bays as Merlin
Jason R. Wallace as Gabriel Sinclair
Ailish Jeffers as Maeve Moran
Max Fleischhacker as Pub Guest 1
Jillian Morgan as Pub Guest 2
Adin Rudd as Pub Guest 3
Beth A Freely as Pub Guest 5

Sensitivity Reader - Mark Allen Jr

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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