
[Genesis Avalon: Patriot Theme plays]

Genesis Avalon: Patriot, Episode 3: "Guerilla Education"

[theme music ends]

[A plane flies over northern New York, turbulence makes the vehicle rattle as they travel]

PILOT

(over the radio) We should be landing any second now! Hold onto your butts!

LEO

(over the radio) Question: In the back! What if I *want* to lose some of my butt? I feel like I've gained the freshman Fifteen all over again!

JAINA

(over the radio) Pretty sure that's just you nesting with Gwen. Stop harassing the pilot, Leo.

LEO

(over the radio) Hush your mouth, Jaina. I look radiant and glowing. That's what pregnancy does, right?

JAINA

(over the radio) Your wife is pregnant, why are you like this!?

LEO

(over the radio) To quote the famous philosopher, Adrian Monk: My wit is both a blessing and a curse.

[Static over the radio stops the conversation, the plane comes in for a landing. The plane rattles a bit before ultimately stopping. Engines cut, Leo starts to get out of his seats]

LEO

(groans a bit as he gets up) Oooh. Okay... Woo. Oh, that was not fun. The last, you know when we went up and we went 'wooo' and then we went down again and... I thought you're supposed to aim for fields because they're flat or whatever.

[Noir unbuckles and gets up]

NOIR

That makes for a smoother taxi and landing. We were flying low along the coast. Lake Ontario was already rated for high winds today.

[Noir smacks Leo on the arm]

NOIR Now, come on. Get up. LEO

(still groaning) Get bent, Noir. Get... so bent.

[Leo climbs out of his seat and starts to walk out of the plane as the door opens]

LEO

Noir. Listen. I know you just became human, like, six years ago, but you... you still got a young body and *some people hurt!*

[Pilot comes over the plane intercom as they deplane. Outside, crickets and nighttime field noises can be heard]

PILOT

(over intercom) If I could have given you a better route, yeah, I would have. Sorry about that.

JAINA

Thanks for flying us. I know it was risky. Where are we exactly?

PILOT

(over intercom) About twenty minutes' drive outside of Rochester, New York. This whole area's never patrolled. It's a wildlife preserve and US park services? They were gutted. Anyway, head down Ontario State Parkway until you find 390 South. Take that until you see the signs for Rochester. When you get to the train station, someone will meet you there to get you the rest of the way.

LEO

That's it? "Someone?" Can't we get something cooler than that?

PILOT

(over intercom, laughs) You're lucky you got across the border alive. Just remember...

[The plane turns back on, the pilot shouts out the doorway as he closes the plane door]

PILOT

Freedom is calling. Be a Patriot!

[The door shuts and the plane begins to taxi away, then takes off]

JAINA

(confused reply) Uh, yeah, I will! You, too...

NOIR

We better move. That's going to draw more attention if it hasn't already. Leo, grab your duffle.

[The group walk away in the grass as the plane flies over them and into the distance]

[Early morning, the interior of a car driving through rain]

LEO

It's six in the morning on a Tuesday, you'd think there'd be... some cars.

[Jaina brings the car to a stop on the road]

JAINA

I'll bet that's why.

STEWARD 4

(outside and at a distance, muffled) Pull over to the gate. Have identification papers ready.

NOIR

Bollocks. A security checkpoint this far downtown?

LEO

Well, it makes sense that the train station is the only way in or out of the city proper. Further away from the city you get, the less they worry about enforcing it.

JAINA

Noir, check the glove compartment. See if there's anything in there we can use.

NOIR

I don't think we'll be that lucky, but as you wish ...

[Noir opens the glove compartment and rifles through it]

LEO

Really starting to think we should have brought Merlin. At least they can do some sort of magic whammy on these guys.

JAINA

Even if Merlin was here, you can't just magic whammy every single Steward you come across. You think they've seen us?

LEO

I mean, they see a car, but they've got five others ahead of us.

NOIR

Damn.

[Noir closes the compartment]

NOIR

There's a few documents here, but nothing with photos.

JAINA

Ok. Hang on, we're gonna have to do this another way.

[She throws the truck into reverse, drives off]

JAINA

OK, Plan B. We go on foot the rest of the way. We made it past the 5 river, it's maybe a ten minute walk to the train station.

[She drives them away from the checkpoint, then pulls over and turns off the car]

LEO

Yeah, past that huge freaking highway! I don't think there's any way to avoid that checkpoint.

[Jaina gets out of the car]

JAINA

Just have a little faith. Besides, there's both the train station and the bus station there. They can't be everywhere.

NOIR Jaina, this is far too risky –

JAINA

This is what we're doing. I am not debating it.

[Jaina throws the car door open, then closes it]

JAINA (sigh) Come on.

[Chain link fence being cut and pulled open at nighttime]

JOHN

Ben. Benjamin. Get in. We need to move quickly before a patrol comes through.

BEN (annoyed) I'm in, *John*.

[Ben steps through and lets go of the fence. They walk into the camp]

BEN

Man... this is the worst Steward Town we've seen... At least the last one had a few portable buildings in it... this one is just... tents. People *can't* live like this.

JOHN

Internment camps for the 21st Century. (sigh) Government tells us the homeless rate is lower than it's been in decades, and yet here we are in the middle of the largest tent city since the 1930s.

BEN

And there are how many across the country just like this? Damn. (beat) Think the people here will help us once we get started?

JOHN

(flatly) No. (deep breath) Power up.

[John and Ben power up into Patriot and Minuteman. The tent city has started to notice them. Chatter and fires burning get louder]

PATRIOT

Now, we need to head to the Steward office-

MINUTEMAN

No. No... If we head there, we're gonna get into a huge fight. People are going to get hurt.

PATRIOT

Collateral damage can't be avoided in war, son.

MINUTEMAN No!

[Minuteman walks closer to cut Patriot off]

MINUTEMAN

I'm telling you, we go there, us and a bunch of other people *will* get hurt. I can see it happening. It'll be a huge fight, way worse than the Federal Building.

PATRIOT

That's what your precognition power is saying? Well, then, what does it say we should do?

MINUTEMAN

These people have been forced to live here, either by circumstance or because they're trying to escape Steward round up. And the outside world doesn't have a clue how bad it is. So, we show them. There are security towers... CCTV Cams that connect back to the Steward Control office... We need to hijack those towers.

PATRIOT Son, I'm not a television tech, I can't do that!

MINUTEMAN

You can't, I can't, but maybe someone here can.

[Minuteman walks through the tent city, catching the attention of others. A crowd starts to follow him]

CROWD 1 Those guys are dressed kinda funny...

CROWD 2 Hey. Was that a superhero?

CROWD 1 Where are they going?

[Minuteman climbs up onto a box in the center of the crowd]

MINUTEMAN Hey! Everyone! Listen up! We're here to help you.

[The crowd murmurs in concern and surprise]

CROWD 2 Get outta here!

CROWD 1 You're just gonna make things worse.

CROWD 2 You supers are nothin' but trouble!

CROWD 1 Aren't you the ones they call, uh... Patriot and Minuteman?

[The crowd gasps and someone drops a bottle]

CROWD 1 You don't belong here with us!

MINUTEMAN Okay! I didn't pick that name! But yeah. We're here to help. But we're gonna need you guys to help us.

CROWD 2 You're just going to get into a fight with the Stewards. That's all you vigilantes do.

MINUTEMAN We're standing up to them. There *is* a difference.

PATRIOT Don't you people want to go home?

MINUTEMAN

And the Stewards and the government are making it sound like you don't even exist now. So, help us show the world you're here. That you're not invisible just because they've forced you out of towns and into the woods. We need to take over the Stewards' surveillance towers. We can patch them out to the Internet. But we need to find the system hubs where all the towers connect. (pauses as he looks around the crowd) Any of you folks IT Engineers? Cable dudes? TV engineers?

[The skeptical crowd talks amongst themselves]

CROWD 1 What is he even talking about?

CROWD 2 Can you even believe this kid?

[The crowd starts to change their tone]

CROWD 2 Hey, I have a tower!

CROWD 3 I have a tower too, they tore out my outhouse to put in more cables to it. [Someone approaches Minuteman out of the crowd]

CROWD 1

I used to work for the local news station... I think I can help.

MINUTEMAN

Yes! That's what I'm talking about! Everyone who has a tower by their spot, raise your hands. See? You can all help us. We need to find where the towers connect. Then my friend here from the local TV News station will help us hack into that node and stream the security footage from the tent cities live to the public. The Stewards will still get their feed, but they won't know that now everyone else can see their dirty laundry. Everyone in the world will know just what it's like here. Yeah, the Stewards are gonna be pissed. But you gotta keep fighting them. We all have to stand up together. Once the rest of the world knows what they're doing here, it's only a matter of time. It might be dangerous, it might make us go out of our comfort zone. We might have to do things that get us arrested...

[The crowd mutters nervously]

MINUTEMAN

If people see that you're here, see how bad it really is, they will come help. They never see this. They only see the 'nice' internment camps that are out west with 'real criminals'. They only get fed these lies. And they don't know that good people are suffering right here, in their backyard. Help us. Help us show the world you're here! That the Stewards can't cover you up anymore!

CROWD 2 (after a moment, cheers) Okay... okay, yeah! YEAH!

[The crowd cheers and applauds]

PATRIOT

All you're going to do is get these people killed.

[Minuteman hops down off the box]

MINUTEMAN

You're always the one talking 'bout "People need to fight for their rights." Well, here they are. Fighting.

PATRIOT

They aren't fighting, they're sticking their necks out, Minuteman. (sighs) I told you, if we just went after the Steward center, they could all go home-

MINUTEMAN

No! Look, Patriot. This is what we are doing. What's that thing you always say to me? "We need to have a united front?" This is people uniting. With us. Deal with it.

[Jaina, Leo and Noir walk through the streets of Rochester]

JAINA

I told you getting past the checkpoint wasn't gonna be a problem.

LEO

You know what, Jaina? You can talk to me when you apologize to my shoes. I think the mud seeped in between my toes. And I don't know if I'm gonna get a shower anytime soon...

JAINA

Let's cut through the bus station first.

NOIR Jaina, I don't think –

JAINA Not taking constructive criticism at this time!

NOIR

Okay... No constructive criticism... Fair enough.

[They walk into the bus station terminal]

STATION OPERATOR

(over intercom, very bored) Bus 2005 will depart in two minutes. Any passengers that have not boarded, please report to stop 1 at this time.

JAINA

Really aren't that many people here. Gods, I didn't think it was this bad. Everyone looks... no, they feel... so broken down.

NOIR

The taste of freedom doesn't linger for those who don't value it. And when it's gone... they just keep swallowing down the ash of tyranny.

JAINA

I have a feeling the poetry of that is lost on these people, Noir.

[Outside, trucks roll up and Stewards get out on the patrol. In the bus terminal, people start to panic a little]

WOMAN

Oh, god, where did I put my passport?

MAN

Just look down. Don't look 'em in the eye.

LEO Stewards. Crap.

[Jaina grabs Noir, pulls him and Leo aside]

JAINA

Noir, you and Leo head out the back, get to the station and find our contact.

NOIR I am not about to leave you –

JAINA

They think Avalon is dead, remember? I'm just one woman, I can slip away. We split up, we're harder to trace.

[the doors to the terminal slide open, Stewards file in and arm their weapons]

STEWARD LT. Everyone on your feet!

[The crowd gasps in fear and panic]

STEWARD LT. Documents out in front of you! Now.

JAINA (quiet but urgent) I will find you both in New York. Just go.

[Leo grabs Noir and pulls him away]

LEO C'mon, old man!

[They run off. The door closes behind them just as a Steward sees them]

STEWARD 2 Hey! You two, where do you think you're going!

JAINA

(intentionally distracting them) Oh! They mixed up which station was which. It happens to the best of us, am I right?

[The Steward lieutenant walks over to her]

STEWARD LT.

Not if they know what's good for them. (to the other Steward) Get them! Detain them at the station, I'll be right there.

STEWARD 2 Yes, sir!

[The Steward walks out of the station]

STEWARD LT. Where are your documents?

JAINA Oh, uh... My documents?

STEWARD LT.

I suggest you find them quick. We just shot down a plane near the border that was seen leaving illegal immigrants on US soil.

JAINA

(realizing someone just died for her) You shot them down? You had no idea who was on that plane –

STEWARD LT.

Well, they didn't go through customs, so, they had something to hide. And now, we are going to verify every. Single. Person's documents.

JAINA

I'm sure I wouldn't know anything about that...

STEWARD LT.

Is that so? Because I'm pretty sure one of the illegals was a woman who matched your description. So you're about to find out what we do to illegals in this country.

JAINA

Hang on, easy, big guy. I remember now. My passport's in my pocket. Let me just -

STEWARD LT. Easy now...

JAINA Get those for - (effort as she grabs him) YOU!

[She grapples and throws the Steward over her shoulder, he crashes to the ground]

STEWARD 3 Open fire!

[The crowd panics]

STEWARD 4 No, you'll hit the Lieutenant!

JAINA Ah, crap!

[Jaina runs past them and out an exit door, shutting it behind her]

STEWARD 3 She's getting away! DELTA SQUAD! STOP HER!

[The futuristic guns wind up, then fire several bullets. They whiz around Jaina's head and impact in the wood and cement around her]

JAINA

Oh, this is good. This is about on par for how I thought this would go...

[Across the station outside, Noir and Leo have reached safety]

NOIR (in the distance) JAINA! JAINA Noir?

LEO

(in the distance) We can't get back to her, man! You're gonna get shot!

[Another flash of gunfire around Jaina]

[Suddenly, Vanguard's speed flash can be heard, and she appears in front of Leo and Noir]

VANGUARD (in the distance) What the hell are you doing here?!

NOIR (in the distance) Wait, aren't you –

VANGUARD (in the distance) Hold on!

NOIR (in the distance) No, we have to go back for -

[The Vanguard speeds Leo and Noir away before they can protest]

JAINA Well... at least they're safe.

[Another flash of gunfire around Jaina, then a Greyhound bus pulls up in front of her and opens its doors]

BUS DRIVER Get on, honey! Quick!

[Jaina rushes onto the bus and the doors close]

JAINA Thank you!

BUS DRIVER Just get your head down, I don't wanna get shot!

[The bus drives off and swings wildly. Jaina is thrown into a seat more than sits]

JAINA (oof as she's thrown into a seat)

PASSENGER Over here, sweetie.

JAINA Why did you help me?

BUS DRIVER Easy, honey. Freedom was calling.

PASSENGER We're Patriots!

[Vanguard speeds Noir and Leo into the middle of the Freedom Press's building]

NOIR (clearly mid-shout) Jaina!

LEO

(rattled) OOoh, don'tpukedon'tpukedon'tpuke...

[Vanguard flashes away again so she can depower and get back into her wheelchair]

NOIR

Come on, man, buck up, we have to go back and get...

[A door opens as Casey wheels out of her office and Evan walks up]

CASEY

Uhhh, no. No, no. You're not going anywhere. I didn't go pick your ass up across the state for you to rush back there.

EVAN

Who are you?

[Leo turns to face them]

LEO Who are *you*?

CASEY

I'm the Vanguard. The Voice of Freedom. This building is the only truly free place in this country. So, you're welcome for not getting riddled with bullets.

LEO

Well, I guess we know you're alive, Miss -

NOIR

Do you have any idea who you left back in Rochester?

CASEY

No. In fact, I have way better things to do with my day than errands for King Arthur, but since his sister is one of my lead intelligence operatives, I go where she asks. I know who you two are. Part of the royal entourage asking me for help.

LEO

I am... feeling pretty lost here, but... if I could just interrupt for a second. I'm Leo Blake. Lancelot. This is Noir - as in the panther that rode with Genesis and Exodus Avalon. If Tim didn't tell you that much, then I'm guessing he didn't tell you that the third person travelling with us that you left in Rochester - was Genesis Avalon herself.

[Room goes quiet]

EVAN Can you... repeat that? Avalon is... she's alive?

NOIR

(confused) Yes. Of course she is. She's been all over the news since she was resurrected in England. Haven't you seen her?

EVAN

What? No! We don't get anything over here except for what Kerri and Julian are able to funnel our way. They would have told us if they'd seen anything with Avalon!

CASEY

No. No, Evan, this makes sense. Avalon can take care of herself. If she's alive, I'm sure she'll get here whenever she wants to. Question is, why are you here?

NOIR

The Stewards have Exodus Avalon. We're here to rescue him.

LEO

Yeah, and also, Tim said you would help us when we got here.

CASEY

Are you kidding me? (scoffs) Great. Just great. Do you have any idea what's happened in the last six years since we got Exodus out of the country? I've been trying to get the American people to fight against the oppression, the erosion of rights, destruction of the free press, and you want me to drop all of that on the chance that you can rescue Exodus Avalon? (Scoffs) Unbelievable. That's real rich.

EVAN Casey, come on –

CASEY

No, Evan! Exodus isn't even in the city. They wouldn't hold him here, he's going to be in one of their top secret facilities! We're losing supplies and allies by the second, we don't have any to spare for the people that kicked that hornet's nest. The entire No More Heroes movement started as a reaction to *them*. I - I defended them both. This country is in this boat because they exposed a weakness and didn't help clean up their mess. (pause) No. I'm sorry. But, I'm not sacrificing the Voices of Freedom for one hero who didn't come back. No.

[Casey rolls her wheelchair off back to her office]

LEO

Well, that was brutal! That hurt me right in my heart... Right... in my heart muscle.

NOIR

(worried sigh) Gods, I hope Jaina's okay.

EVAN

We had people in the town to pick you up. Casey went to get you because we heard on Steward channels that there was an illegal border crossing. Stewards saw a few people get dropped off, then shot down the plane. We have other allies in the city. If Jaina was in Rochester with you... then she isn't alone.

NOIR I hope you're right... *****

[The bus rolls up to a stop, the doors open]

BUS DRIVER Here. Take these.

JAINA What're…

BUS DRIVER

We always keep a few resident cards for the cities on the route. The ID number is good, we just made it a few days ago. It'll get you into Chicago proper, but just... don't raise any alarms, don't bring any attention to yourself and no one will think anything of it.

PASSENGER

We'll let the Vanguard know you made it here safely when we make our next drop, but the train to New York isn't for another day.

BUS DRIVER We've got more people on the inside. Just remember... Freedom is Calling.

JAINA Uh.. "Be a Patriot."

PASSENGER Bingo. Take care.

[The bus drives off and Jaina begins to walk down the street]

[Ben paces in his and John's safehouse while they watch the news]

NEWS REPORTER

(Over the TV) No civilians were injured in the brazen attack by border invaders, though current estimates put the damage to property, both private and state, at nearing 1 million dollars... (continues under the next few lines)

JOHN

Nothing about your little Camera Hijack on the news.

BEN

This is the stupid state TV channel: United Front News or whatever. Besides, it'll take time to filter out to the local stations.

JOHN

Time people don't have.

BEN

(So much sarcasm) Yeah, you know, going and attacking the Stewards would have been better 'cause then it would have been covered on the State News feed. "Steward Forces defeated the dangerous vigilante criminals known as Patriot and Minuteman today during an attempted attack on a Steward Resettlement Camp."

JOHN

Benjamin Pellson, do not cut that attitude with me. You want to criticize how I do things, fine. Critique makes us stronger. But if you're just gonna be insubordinate...

BEN

"Insubordinate"? This isn't the military! And you don't listen to me when I DO give you constructive criticism, you don't listen to me when I give you ideas or try to plan protests.

JOHN

Aw, we've been past the point of protest. This is the time to take up arms.

BEN

Yeah, yeah. Yeahyeahyeahyeah. And use our superpowers for good, blah la la. The superpowers that we, by the way, have no idea why we even have them.

JOHN

So we can help people.

BEN

Help people! It was one of those superpowers that told me your plan was gonna fail, by the way. So don't tell me that we need to use our powers in one breath then tell me not to in the next. I don't get to pick and choose when I get a glimpse into the future. It's not a switch I can turn off.

JOHN

So sit down over here and help me plan our next move. Or you can sit there, watch that crap they call news and I will plan something that you can bitch about later.

BEN

Fine, you want my opinion? We find someone that they are using as a scapegoat. Someone they're painting as enemy number one. Then we prove they're innocent.

JOHN

That kind of tactic doesn't work with people who are willing to ignore the truth right in front of them.

BEN

But if no one tells them the truth, then how -

JOHN

The truth has been out there the whole time for everyone to see! Every time a law was broken or bent by the Stewards and their trumped up media circus. "This is a violation of personal liberties" "This is unconstitutional" "The Stewards are an illegal paramilitary force" (disbelieving laugh) But idiots still voted them a second term.

BEN

So, what? Let's just punch our way through the problem?

JOHN

If they won't listen to reason then maybe yeah, we need to be unreasonable. We need to be up

in their face. We need to do something so shocking they finally see what shit we're in. We need...

BEN

That's bull, dad, and you know it. We can't meet evil with "evil but from good guys" then try to pretend like we aren't exactly the kind of "dangerous vigilantes" the Stewards hate the most...

JOHN

(not really listening to Ben) Eh, fine. Yeah, fine, we'll do your plan.

BEN

What? Wait, wait, hold up? What?

JOHN

You wanted to find someone innocent, someone being maligned by the Stewards, free them, prove to the world how wrong the Stewards are? Well?

[John turns the sound of the TV back on]

NEWS REPORTER

-Tyler, more widely known as the superpowered vigilante "Exodus Avalon", who has been found guilty on 30 separate counts, ranging from felony property damage to the murder of college student Mckenzie "Zee" Lewis, was sentenced to death today by the Steward Tribunal Court.

JOHN

That's our next mission. We're gonna free Exodus Avalon.

[Jaina walks up to a building]

JAINA

"Adams Treatment Center"... (sighs) This was... a lot prettier the last time I saw it.

[She walks down the sidewalk]

JAINA No security anymore...

[She opens the door and heads into the building. There are people milling about, casual conversation and the clinking of silverware on plates]

DESK CLERK

Hi, sweetheart. Look, if you're hungry, we just started dinner service. Cafeteria is down the hall, third door on the left.

JAINA Oh, I'm not...

DESK CLERK

It's a place to stay for the night, it's a place to eat. You know, no judgement. There's plenty of that going around. If you want, E will get you a cot and some coffee.

JAINA Uh… thanks…

[Footsteps as Jaina walks down the hall, then opens a door]

ELAINE

Here you go, Tommy. I saved you a slice of pepperoni deep dish, just don't tell Rebecca or she'll get jealous.

TOMMY (chuckles good naturedly) You gotta stop spoiling me.

ELAINE You do plenty around here for us. Just shut up and take the slice.

TOMMY You're the reason I'm sober, E. Just... don't forget that.

ELAINE You're the reason you're sober, Tommy. But... thank you.

[Jaina slowly starts to walk forward.]

ELAINE Hey, what can I... get...

[She stops walking]

ELAINE You...

JAINA (stunned) Mom.

[Genesis Avalon: Patriot theme plays]

Genesis Avalon: Patriot, Episode Three: "Guerilla Education"

Featuring the voice talents of: Laura Post as Jaina Tyler Ben Hernandez as Ben Pellson/Minuteman Juwan Royal as John Pellson/Patriot Anna Kelly Rodriguez as Casey Sloane/Vanguard Paul Brueggemann as Leo Blake Chris Hackney as Noir and Crowd 2 Mark Allen Jr as Evan Spencer Jordan Gottlieb as the Pilot Kris Remo as Steward Lieutenant Frank Gugliemelli as Steward 2 and Station Operator Tony Durham as Steward 3 and Tommy Max Fleischhacker as Steward 4 and Man in Train Station Jamie Forney as Crowd 1 and Woman in Train Station Anthony Fleece as US State News Reporter 2 Ted Hazzard as Crowd 3 Kris Bays as Bus Driver M Sieiro Garcia as Desk Clerk And Kendra Murray as the Passenger and Elaine Masterson

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