
[Genesis Avalon: Patriot Theme plays]

Genesis Avalon: Patriot, Episode 4: "Public Disinformation"

[theme music ends]

[Footsteps approach as an assembly of the United Nations mutter and shift quietly in the room]

[Tim rifles through his speech notes before speaking over a microphone]

TIM

Delegates of the United Nations, thank you for your time. My name is Timothy Arthur, and I am here to speak to you today about The Kingdom of Avalon. Many of you recognize the name from the superheroes Genesis Avalon and Exodus Avalon. Those individuals, as the name implies, are the last priestess and priest of the very land, and have been charged with protecting the earth and preserving the legacy of Avalon. In that duty, they have been exemplary. They have fought a number of magical foes and still protected the innocents of the world. They are my protectors as much as they are yours. The Isles of Avalon were long thought to be simply a mythic realm, like Atlantis or Shangri La, but six years ago it was discovered to be a very real place.

[Tim pauses, the delegates clear their throats, cough, idly shift]

TIM

Avalon is a magical realm existing in an alternate plane of reality that overlaps with the lands occupied by Wales, England, Scotland, Northern Ireland, and... and The Republic of Ireland. I, as a direct descendant of Arthur Pendragon, former King of England, was made King of Avalon by the Laws of Avalon.

[Delegates start to whisper among themselves in disbelief]

TIM

These laws dictated only a "True and Just Human being will be deemed worthy to wield Excalibur, the Holy Sword of Avalon, and therefore wear Crown and hold Dominion over the Realm of Avalon and the Realm of Men."

UN CROWD

(Murmurs of confusion, more disbelief) Publicity stunt...

[Tim flips to the next page of his speech as the crowd grows more restless]

TIM

Since the attack by the ancient witch Morgan LeFay and her Army of Monsters at Stonehenge six years ago, this has been our reality in the United Kingdom. There have been numerous occasions of landmarks changing, rivers moving course, mountains shifting 6 meters to the left... The new chain of islands that have appeared in the Irish Sea, St George's Channel and the North Atlantic are all part of Avalon. This is all due to the merging of the mythic realm and

our modern world. I have been a key part of aiding Parliament in settling issues that arise from the merging of realms. I have, today, submitted to the United Nations, a report of the work being done, prepared by my office in coordination with The House of Lords, the House of Commons, and Prime Minister Wilington's office.

[The delegates murmur again]

TIM

(deep breath, steadying himself) I am also here on a more somber note; to call to your attention the unlawful political kidnapping of Samuel Tyler, a citizen of the United Kingdom, by the United States Government.

[The crowd start to sound obviously concerned and skeptical.]

TIM

You would know him better by the sacred title I mentioned before: Sam Tyler, better known as Exodus Avalon.

[Delegates gasp]

TIM

Sam was taken off a London street by a team of United paramilitary soldiers known as "Stewards" without the knowledge or consent of any UK Government office, was taken back to the United States and is currently being held in prison awaiting trial.

[As Tim continues, Ambassador Kinsey begins to scoff under his words. Tim flips to the next page]

TIM

He was extradited illegally without any cause, as there has never been any suspicion or evidence linking him to the crimes in question. Furthermore, Samuel -

AMBASSADOR KINSEY

(Casually dismissive, almost too polite) I believe we've heard enough of this.

TIM

Excuse me, Ambassador Kinsey, I was not done speaking.

AMBASSADOR KINSEY

You were saying that the terrorist Samuel Tyler is a citizen of a fairy tale country that has certainly not been legally recognized by this body -

TIM

The Kingdom of Avalon has been legally recognized by the United Kingdom, The Republic of Ireland, and I believe petitions for recognition have already been sent to the EU and multiple member states of the UN.

AMBASSADOR KINSEY

And the terrorist Samuel Tyler is being held in the US legally under existing treaties with the UK.

TIM

Treaties that were violated when you kidnapped him off a street corner—

AMBASSADOR KINSEY

A false accusation. Our embassy reported that he was travelling back to the United States. The moment he was on a plane in "international waters", we had jurisdiction to arrest him!

TIM

Ambassador Kinsey... (firmly) That. Is a lie.

[The delegates gasp, scandalized]

TIM

He has not stepped foot in the United States in nearly seven years. He was taken off a London street corner by jackbooted thugs in an unmarked van and whisked to America on a charter flight with a falsified travel record -

AMBASSADOR KINSEY

(Talking over Tim) We have records of him purchasing a ticket for travel on United American Airlines and video evidence of him attempting to enter the United States at JFK Airport in New York with a falsified passport.

TIM

What "Video Evidence"?! We have CCTV Cameras showing him being taken by Steward paramilitaries—

[The delegates begin to gasp and argue amongst themselves. A gavel can be heard as they attempt to call order, but it's no use]

TIM

Even if.. (Frustrated sigh because this has all derailed) It... you cannot keep holding him illegally. He has diplomatic immunity!

[The crowd grows louder as the gavel bangs for order]

[A door opens and footsteps shuffle into Merlin and Roxie's apartment]

NATALIE

Roxie, Merlin: I've never been happier that you two rented your own flat. I really don't want to have to explain to Olivia why I have a black eye.

ROXIE

Uh, how long are you planning to stay here, Nat? You're gonna have to explain it eventually.

NATALIE

No, that's what concealer is for.

ROXIE

Uh-huh. You know I don't have anything in my vanity for skin that pale, right?

[Merlin steps closer and plays with Roxie's hair again]

ROXIE

Merlin, babe. Why are you touching my hair?

MERLIN

Not that I don't enjoy the bickering, ladies, but that's not really a priority right now.

ROXIE

Okay. Still touching my hair.

MERLIN

This isn't just glitter... This is fairy dust. I'll see it. Have seen it. (displeased, confused noise) Will have had?

ROXIE

Babe. You're doing that thing.

MERLIN

Which thing?

NATALIE

The thing where you can't remember if you have lived this moment or if you haven't yet. Because you living all your lives at once makes it hard for the rest of us to keep up with you.

[Roxie walks Merlin into the living room]

ROXIE

This is Timothy Arthur's sixth year as King of Avalon. Go from there.

[Roxie sits down on the couch]

MERLIN

Then... will have had. Right. Anyway. This is fairy dust.

NATALIE

Yes, you did say that. Why is it in Roxie's hair?

ROXIE

(chuckles) You're not exempt from this, it's in your hair, too.

NATALIE

Why does that matter?

ROXIE

Because if I'm about to trip balls, I want to make sure you know you're going down with me, sister.

MERLIN

Oh, don't worry about that. Ye already have. Probably what made everyone go barmy at the pub.

ROXIE

Oh, I dunno, that seems like normal trash talk to me.

NATALIE

Yeah, but.... someone slung a bottle at you. That was a little over the top. Especially when they recognized who you were. I mean, who picks a fight with a superhero with just their drunken fists and their inflated ego?

ROXIE

There was a bottle. The jerk threw a bottle. But, I'm sure Jay has a list somewhere, this is way more her realm of expertise.

MERLIN

Well, ye're covered in this dust, lass. I can guarantee this dust had something to do with the row. A big something.

NATALIE

(sighs) Okay... fine. I know better than to argue with the great and powerful Merlin. (beat) Can I shower now?

MERLIN

Oh, aye, aye...

NATALIE

Oookay...

ROXIE

You know where it is. Towels are in the closet on the right.

NATALIE

(a little unsure) Thanks...

[Natalie walks down the hall. Under the next few lines, a door opens, then shuts, then another one shuts]

MERLIN

(still mulling it over, under their breath) Fairy dust... in a pub...

ROXIE

OK. Sit and spill.

MERLIN

Mm?

ROXIE

I know that look. Tell me what's going on.

MERI IN

Oh, it could be nothin'. Maybe it will be nothin'.

ROXIE

Bull. You wouldn't have brought it up if it was nothing. We all know how much you like to hold back information because you're mystical and wise.

MERLIN

I am mystical and wise. I'm also aware that I've several lifetimes to live and have lived and that's far more information about the magical realm than any of you lot need. I know how to sift through it, at least.

ROXIE

Still not answering my question.

[Merlin sits down beside her]

MERLIN

Roxanne, the fae realm is not to be trifled with. The magic that fuels me is nothing compared to the dark sorcery of Morgan le Fay. And as the title implied, she had a tie to the fairy realm. But, she only had a fraction of its power, and with it she rose hordes of every magical creature known for terrorizing humans.

ROXIF

Okay, but we sent her packing with the help of the gods.

MERLIN

The Tuatha de Danaan did so only at great pressure from Genesis and Exodus. And they told the Tuatha de Danaan to become less involved with the lives of mortals. It will be done - no - it was done to stop the great calamity that they would have wrought, but it means... (sighs) It means that they aren't going to immediately get involved again. And the fae don't follow the same rules as the other gods. They won't be, they aren't beholden to protect humanity. Humanity exists in parallel to their wishes and if we get in the way, they will remove us from their path.

ROXIE

Okay. We're talking about fairies. As in... pixies and tricksters.

MERLIN

Oh, some of them, aye. But, think of those as pawns in a chess game. They have their limited space to move and act. This kind of dust? This is a bishop making its first capture.

ROXIE

I'd hate to see the queen.

[Silence, pointed silence, no ambiance yet]

OLIVIA

Alicia. You ready?

ALICIA

I'm ready. You?

OLIVIA

I would prefer to fight demons. But... Sure.

[A door opens and we are hit with the sounds of reporters frantically clamoring for Olivia's attention]

REPORTERS

(shouting for attention) Lady Arthur! Lady Arthur, please, just a moment of your time! Mrs. Arthur!

[Olivia and Alicia walk down the sidewalk towards their car, then stop]

OLIVIA

One at a time and I will be happy to answer a few questions.

[The reporters quiet, birds and a nice day outside the Windsor Castle can finally be heard]

OLIVIA

A few.

REPORTER 1

What are the Royal Family's intentions towards your husband's claim to the throne? Is there talk of abdication?

OLIVIA

First of all, that's two questions. But, to the point: any discussions that Lord Arthur has had with Her Majesty and the family are not for me to discuss. Uh, but, I can tell you that whatever decision they make will be one that's agreed upon by all parties.

REPORTER 2

Then what was the subject of today's meeting?

OLIVIA

Her Majesty's concerns for our estate and general welfare.

REPORTER 3

My source confirmed that you would be speaking about the possibility of having children! What would this mean for the lines of succession?

REPORTER 4

And is it true that any new titles bestowed would be dependent upon your having a child?

OLIVIA

(sensitive subject) Okay, no more questions. As usual, Her Majesty's hospitality was absolutely fantastic and I was more than honored to speak with her. Any other questions can be directed to the estate.

REPORTERS

(more shouting for her to answer questions)

[Quick march footsteps as Alicia and Olivia start to walk towards the gates]

ALICIA

I know you don't like these, but that's another one down. You don't ever have to talk to those guys again. And you are really getting good at this.

OLIVIA

Maybe it's because I was once held captive and tortured by demons for a year. No, no, I take it back. The press is still worse.

[As the gates open, there's a bunch of shouting and protesting ahead]

OLIVIA

Oh, no. I thought the whole antimonarchy thing was being handled. Where'd this crowd come from?

ALICIA

They're blocking the gates from opening! How are we gonna get out?

OLIVIA

Get to the car first, and we'll let security handle this. This isn't a problem unique to us, these folks don't want the Windsors to have a throne, either.

ALICIA

Man, try having a nutjob for a president, then. Kind of makes you wish for the distraction of a Royal Family.

PROTESTORS

No kings, no queens! We don't need you! Boo!

ALICIA

Why are they so angry? Don't they realize Tim's not gonna get anything that he didn't earn from his actual work as a politician?

[A car starts up somewhere in the crowd]

OLIVIA

He's in Geneva right now because of Her Majesty, so... no, they're not going to agree with you on that.

[Another car rolls up, big and loud]

ALICIA

Oh my gods! Olivia! Where did they come from? Who are those?

[A slight twinkle of magic seems to ring out around them as the other protestors show up]

OLIVIA

Oh, no, more of Tim's "Fans". These folks are just as bad.

ARTHUR SUPPORTERS

Get out of here! What's wrong with you? Don't you love our country! He's going to help us! He's King Arthur!

[A car revs, protestors press against chain link, and then there's a sudden impact as one of the cars crashes into another. The protest turns into a panic]

ALICIA

No, no no, what're they doing! They're going to kill each other!

OLIVIA

Get in the car, Alicia -

ALICIA

No! No, I can stop this!

[Alicia runs towards the protest]

OLIVIA
(already fading) Alicia, get back here!

ALICIA
Stop it! Stop fighting!
[Another car crashes]

ALICIA
Listen to me!
[The crowd ignores her]

ALICIA
What do I do? What do I do? Oh! (sudden inspiration) Arianrhod!

[A shimmer as Alicia summons the goddess Arianrhod]

[A shim ALICIA

(voice reverbs as she channels the power) Rule over them as your moon and stars!

[There's a large swell and shimmer as magic blankets the area]

[The protestors and supporters all start to sigh and fall asleep, dropping to the ground]

ALICIA

That's not right, that can't be right. What did I do wrong?

[Cameras flashing as the reporters have noticed this]

REPORTER 1

Was that Lady Arthur's ward?

REPORTER 2

What on earth did she do to them?

ALICIA

Oh, gods... I am in so much trouble. I just wanted to calm them down, not put the entire block to sleep!

[The hired car rolls up, door opens so Olivia can coax Alicia into the car]

OLIVIA

Alicia! Get in the car now.

ALICIA

The reporters...

OLIVIA

Forget them, I'll deliver a statement! Now get in the car. (beat, parent voice) Alicia!

(slowly starting to panic) I didn't mean to... I'm sorry... I... just... I'm sorry. I'm SORRY!

[Sudden explosion of air, like a small gunshot and whoosh of magic as Alicia suddenly teleports away]

REPORTER 3

She vanished! What... what the bloody hell was that?!

OLIVIA

(absolutely scared now) Pup?

[In the Council chambers at the UN, Tim paces angrily]

GABE

Well, Tim, that could have gone... worse...

TIM

How?!

JACK

You could put Excalibur through her liar face...

GABE

Jack!

JACK

What, Gabe?! I mean, that would have been worse!

TIM

No, this is bad enough.

[The door opens and Maeve lets herself in as Tim speaks]

TIM

I let myself get completely off topic... And I completely lost my temper, which is absolutely unbecoming as a king, Exodus is my responsibility ---

MAEVE

This went quite well, I think.

TIM

Wait... what did you say? How did that go well?

MAEVE

You may have lost your temper, but you did bring up that we have footage of Exodus' kidnapping. And, while it might have been lost in the clamor, you did point out his Diplomatic Immunity. And you didn't put your sword through anyone's chest, so this is all politically repairable.

JACK

Ah-ha! So, you see? Even Miss Moran agrees with me.

MAEVE

Just call me Maeve, Jack. I'm not a school marm.

TIM

So, how do we fix this?

MAEVE

You will need to prepare a written statement and schedule meetings to directly contact a few key members.

[She brandishes a pre-written statement for him to get started]

MAEVE

I believe France, Belgium, South Africa, and Germany will be quite sympathetic, and they are all on the Security Council. Then you will need to make a statement to the press, one without that boorish American ambassador present.

TIM

You make it sound so easy.

MAEVE

It's politics, it's never easy. But, it is winnable.

TIM

If you turn this into a win, I'm hiring you directly to my team. I don't know if I can do that, but I will make it happen.

MAEVE

Sir, that would be an honor. I really do enjoy working with you.

[Tim starts rifling through the papers]

TIM

Oh, I guess this might take a while.

MAEVE

I'm afraid so. Gabe, Jack, would you mind going to pick up lunch? I placed the order and it should be arriving soon at the front.

GABE

Of course... come on, Jack.

[Footsteps out, doors opening and shutting as we move into the hallway]

JACK

What's up? You went really quiet when Maeve came into the room. And that little line between your eyebrows appeared.

GABE

Something about all this is setting me on edge. This seems like something I've seen play out before.

JACK

What, the stuff with the Ambassador?

GABE

No... Being sent out of the room while the King is alone with a stranger...

JACK

Maeve's not a stranger. She's been around

GABE

For a few days. Not even a week. We know nothing about her or where she came from.

JACK

She's from the UK's UN team, Gabe. You checked out her credentials yourself. You even made me do all that research to make sure it was true. And it was.

GABE

You did. And you're right... It's just... Something in my gut. And I can't figure out why but, it feels like leaving him in the room with an enemy.

[Natalie comes back into the living room after her shower]

NATALIE

(happy groan) I love your shower so much. Noir and I disagree on how hot the shower's allowed to be, but yours gets so much hotter than mine. (sighs) Ugh, if I had to smell cheap beer and bad cologne any longer, I was going to hurl.

[She steps closer]

NATALIE

Oookay, you two suddenly look very serious. What did I miss?

ROXIE

Sooo, turns out this fairy dust has Merlin worried now.

MERLIN

Oh! Why ye have to say it like that?

ROXIE

Like what?

MERLIN

"Oh, look at my barmy wizard, talkin' nonsense. Here, luv, have a biscuit."

ROXIE

You mean... patronizing?

MERLIN

Aye.

ROXIF

Well, you didn't want to tell her, so I'm allowed to be.

NATALIE

You two are cute, but please stop bickering. What's the big deal about the fairy dust?

ROXIE

Well, turns out, Morgan Le Fay didn't just use the title for fun. She was using fae magic, and the fairies don't exactly care for humans. This fairy dust suggests something a bit bigger might be happening. It's not just pixies playing tricks.

NATALIE

Well... hell. What do we do now?

[Natalie sits down on the couch]

ROXIE

I dunno. Waiting sounds like the sensible thing, but I hate waiting. Our only clue is that that crowd got really riled up really fast and that it was probably because of the dust. The why, though... I've, I've got no clue.

NATALIE

So... we've been seeing landmarks change, geography shift, those islands popped up... And according to our illustrious magician here, that's because Avalon had been moved beyond the mists, meaning into its own realm. Now that Arthur has returned, Avalon slowly is as well. But, we've not met any fairies, it's not like we see pixies flying around our heads.

MERLIN

They're in a different realm, and the fae are exceptionally good at hiding between planes. In the space between doorways, the shadows just out of the corner of your eye.

NATALIE

So... what we need is someone who has a way to look directly at those shadows. The hiding places.

MERLIN

(idea incoming) Oooh... oh, aye, we do. That's what we need.

ROXIE

Well, too bad we don't have anything like that.

NATALIE

Well... hang on, maybe you do. Come on, Roxie. You are the Knight who was once in exile. Sir Tristan. You are the knight who made pacts with the Egyptians. That's why when Sekmet turned you into a twisted version of yourself, you were Nox Avalon. Nox, as in "The Night."

ROXIF

Yes, I was a terrible person who set a plague on New York City, thanks for reminding me.

NATALIE

But, when we fought Morgan, after Jaina brought you back from the Underworld. You were a pure version of your pact with the Egyptians. You told me yourself, you reached out to a goddess that day. So... How do you feel about doing that again?

ROXIE

I... do not like you right now.

[Teleport noise as Alicia suddenly finds herself on a storming, windy, cold beach]

ALICIA

Oooooh, no, I did it again. Dammit, dammit! I knew I should have told Jaina and Sam about this weeks ago... (sighs) Where the hell am I?

[Footsteps in the wet sand approach her]

MAC

(An old man) Somethin' bothering you, lass?

ALICIA

Well, I did something stupid and ended up on the beach when I didn't mean to. And my boss is probably gonna be mad and... my mentor might just never talk to me again. Even though she's the one who just suddenly left.

MAC

Teachers have to learn the lesson before they can teach it to you. Maybe Genesis Avalon has other things to learn before she can finish teaching you.

ALICIA

How do you know... (starting to recognize him) Wait, I've met you before.

MAC

(little smirk) Oh, aye, Alicia, that ye have.

ALICIA

You were in my dreams... and... oh gods, I remember you now. You were the old man... the one who helped me save Jack on the battlefield against Morgan. You were there and no one believed me, but... but you were there.

MAC

Pretty impressive thing ye're claiming for just an old fisherman by the sea.

ALICIA

But, I'm right... aren't I? I could smell seawater that day. As if you'd just come up from the waves. Which one of them are you? For real?

MAC

Every Avalon - whether she has the full measure of her powers or is still learning - has a patron, Alicia. Maybe I'm yours.

[Genesis Avalon: Patriot theme plays]

Genesis Avalon: Patriot, Episode Two: "Public Disinformation"

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
Max Fleischhacker as Gabriel Sinclair and Reporter Two
Ailish Jeffers as Maeve Moran
Tilly Bridges as Ambassador Kinsey
Kendra Murray as Reporter 1
David Ault as Reporter 3
And Adam Blanford as Mac

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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