
[Genesis Avalon: Patriot Theme plays]

Genesis Avalon: Patriot, Episode 5: "Resist"

[theme music ends]

[Jaina and Elaine have reunited at the Adams Treatment Center.]

JAINA

Mom.

[Elaine slowly walks over to her, shakily sets the dishes in her hands down]

ELAINE

(stunned) J-Jaina... Baby, how are you...

JAINA

What're you doing here?

ELAINE

They said you died, oh my god -

[Elaine rushes closer to her, then stops suddenly]

JAINA

(rattled) Wait... Wait, wait, just... (long beat) Are you clean?

ELAINE

Jaina -

JAINA

Are you clean? (beat) The last time I saw you... you...

ELAINE

I said a lot of things I didn't mean. And I was really high, and you didn't deserve any of it -

JAINA

Answer my question. Elaine.

[Elaine shuffles a bit, steps closer]

ELAINE

I am. Three years. We ran out of coins a couple of years ago, otherwise you could have mine.

JAINA

Don't lie to me.

ELAINE

I'm not. And I have a lot to apologize for, but... I never thought I'd get the chance. They said you'd been shot by the Stewards escaping with Sam –

JAINA

"Sam?" You... you know who he is?

[Elaine rifles through her jacket, pulls out papers]

JAINA

My letters...

ELAINE

I read every one of them. Honey, what you've done... who you've become...

JAINA

You... you read them... so, you know... that I'm...

ELAINE

You saved the world. And I thought I lost you before I could tell you how sorry I was for what I did to you. Jaina, baby, I am so sorry. But I am so proud of you.

JAINA

You really are clean. Aren't you.

ELAINE

My daughter was the world's first superhero. She saved the world from a plague, from demons, and she gave her life trying to save those people from themselves. You're damn right I got clean. (beat, cautious) Would it be okay if I hugged you, honey?

[pause]

JAINA

[holding back tears] Uh, yeah... yeah, I'd like that. Mom.

[The two hug tightly]

ELAINE

(sniffling and whispering to herself) Oh thank you, gods, thank you so much for bringing her back...

JAINA

(hugs back, sniffling, too)

[A door opens to Casey's office in the Freedom Press HQ, Evan steps inside. The door shuts behind him.]

EVAN

Casey? You awake?

CASEY

Yes, Evan, but I'm busy.

[Casey types on her machine]

CASEY

Go away.

EVAN

(Sighs) You know I'm not gonna just go away cause you told me to. You know what we need to do now, right?

[Casey keeps typing occasionally, getting distracted]

CASEY

Yeah, we need to send King Arthur's pals packing on their way to deal with their own problems. Just like how they left us to deal with ours. I'm sure Noir and Leo can take care of themselves.

EVAN

That's cold, even for you. [beat] Casey... Avalon's alive. We have to help her.

CASEY

Avalon left, Evan. She left. And even though she was apparently alive and well, she never came back. She didn't come back to us! We've been doing all of this by ourselves and she's just been.. I don't know... Sitting in some castle in England sipping tea, not a care in the world and I'm not... ugh!

[Casey throws something metal and the screen frizzes out on her computer]

CASEY

Sabes que -

[She starts to push her wheelchair towards the door]

CASEY

You know what? If you won't leave my room then I will. Move.

[Evan stops her]

EVAN

No. I'm not going to let you just run from this problem. I know why you're really upset.

CASEY

Really.

EVAN

You're burning out.

CASEY

I'm still fighting.

EVAN

It's felt like all we've been doing for the last 6 years is spin our wheels and I know you've been doing everything you can, but you're the only one of us with Superpowers. And even though we all help out... it's not the same.

CASEY

(sighs) I don't resent your help.

EVAN

I didn't say you do, but if you're resenting Genesis Avalon for not being here? I mean, I kind of understand that. But it doesn't mean we just let her get captured or something. We have to help her. We have to help Exodus. Because it's what we do.

CASEY

I know, I know... I just... I'm just so...

EVAN

You're angry. I totally get that. But maybe if we can find Avalon, we help her. We didn't know she was alive, maybe she didn't know how bad it was here.

[Casey rolls her chair back a bit]

CASEY

Ugh, stop being logical. I hate it when Logical Evan comes out.

EVAN

(chuckles) Someone around here has to be logical. Now. Let's go talk to the reincarnation of a medieval knight and the man who can turn into a panther and find out what the hell is going on.

[Footsteps as Evan walks to the door]

CASEY

(laughs) Well, when you put it that way...

[Casey follows in her wheelchair]

[The sounds of the larger Freedom Press operation come into focus]

JULIAN

Hey, Casey. A message came in over the affiliate line.

KERRI

Julian and I were just about to come and get you. It started blinking while we were chatting with Leo and Noir, but I don't think it's been there long.

CASEY

Well, well, let's see.

[Casey types on the computer, bringing up the message]

CASEY

The Roadies. Looks like they picked up a woman in Rochester.

[Footsteps as Noir runs over to them]

NOIR

Is it Jaina?

CASEY

I dunno. They, they never operate with names. It's too easy to accidentally give something away if you get caught.

NOIR

So... if it was Jaina, where is she now? With them still?

[Casey keeps typing and looking through the messages]

CASEY

No, Chicago.

JULIAN

Hey, that works. We've got the Lake Shore Limited going out soon.

EVAN

The train?

[Evan leans over and types on the computer, bringing up a map]

EVAN

Yeah, if they could get Jaina on it with our other supplies...

KERRI The conductor and most of the crew are sympathizers. They've falsifying records at checkpoints to cover for us.

JULIAN

I'll send a message to the Chicago folks, see if Jaina is there.

CASEY

Thanks, Julian. If she is, get her on that train. We'll meet her at the station.

[Elaine sits down on a couch in a quiet office at the Treatment Center]

ELAINE

How did knowledge that you're alive not make it back to the US?

[Jaina pulls a chair out, scraping it over the floor, then takes a seat]

JAINA

I don't know. We told the Freedom Press - or tried to. I wanted to come back sooner, but first, it was Morgan Le Fay, then it was helping the king stabilize his claim to the UK and then, it was just... I don't know, easier to tell myself that the US would figure itself out... I sound like such a coward.

[Elaine opens a bottle and pours them both glasses of water]

ELAINE

No. You sound like someone who is stretched too thin. Not every problem can be solved with a superpower. You can't know people's minds or their motives.

JAINA

No. No, I guess I can't...

ELAINE

The important thing is that you're back now. And that you are going to get your husband back. I still can't believe you're married.

JAINA

When you meet him, you'll see why. He actually likes my stubbornness. Or, so he says.

FI AINF

Well, I can't take credit for that. You got the stubbornness from your father.

JAINA

My father... (beat) Mom, I heard something and it's... hard, really hard to believe, but... I need to ask you a few questions about him. Is that okay?

[Elaine shifts a bit]

ELAINE

Um, sure, I guess. I mean, I don't know what it is so I don't know if I can help...

JAINA

I- I just don't want to... bring up anything painful.

ELAINE

Jaina, you don't conquer the kind of demons I had to without facing your past. Your father's death was a long time ago. Yes, I used because of it, but... I don't use now. And I'm far enough away from it to talk about it. Objectively. So... ask away.

[Jaina shifts in her seat]

JAINA

Calhoun Masters. Yeah, the politician, the demon assassin from my last few letters. That Calhoun. He said he was my brother. And that he killed dad. That... is that even possible?

[There's a very uneasy pause]

ELAINE

Oh... Oh, boy. Um... well, to start... yes. Before you were born, your dad and I were pretty on and off. And he had an affair - well, not really, we were just "off" at the time - I just didn't know the details. But, I knew that he had a son because of it. I only met the kid once. And his name was Calhoun, so... it could have been the man in your letters. He was a very angry little boy and his mother... I didn't trust her. She scared me, to be honest. She had her claws in your father and for a while there, I thought he and I really were over. But, then he started coming back around. He said that Lily - I think that was her name - was very possessive and seemed to disappear all the time without an answer.

JAINA

Was it Lily or... or was it Lilith?

ELAINE

My god, it might have been. It was a long time ago, though. I got pregnant with you and I didn't see them again. Your dad cut them off. I just assumed he made it clear that they were not his family, we were. For however long that lasted.

[Jaina squirms a bit]

JAINA

I think maybe Cal was telling the truth... My father... slept with a demon. I have a half-demon brother. What if it was Lilith?

[Elaine shifts a bit, working through her nerves]

ELAINE

I... I can't imagine what you're thinking right now. (pause) I never thought you'd meet him.

.IAINA

You also didn't know he was demonic. How could you? Hell, I'm not even sure, but... when I was, um... in the Otherworld... I saw things. Glimpses of the past and the future. Some of it helped me understand how to defeat Mordred and Morgan. But, I think I also heard Calhoun and Lilith talking to each other. But, I just don't remember enough. (long sigh) Either way, Calhoun's the one who shot me. To think he's my own brother but he hated me that much...

[Elaine reaches out to Jaina to comfort her]

ELAINE

Jaina, you've lived a good part of your life with your family not being there for you. Don't dwell on him. He's not your brother, not in the ways that matter. Just like I was hardly a mother.

[Jaina pulls away and stands up, pacing a bit in determination]

JAINA

Well, either way, he's got my husband. And I'm going to get Sam back. Then, I'm going to make sure Calhoun can't hurt anyone else.

ELAINE

Is that Jaina talking... or Genesis Avalon?

JAINA

(little laugh of amusement) Uh... I'm not sure. Haven't had to be in the costume for a while. And Avalon seemed to bring nothing but problems here. I think... I think for now it's Jaina Tyler. And she needs to get to New York before they move Sam again.

ELAINE

Well, then, Mrs. Tyler, let's get you where you need to go.

JAINA

Well, you know, that's a great idea. I have no idea how the hell I'm gonna do it, though.

[Elaine gets up and walks over to Jaina]

ELAINE

I'm sure you noticed when you were in the city limits, Chicago's not exactly booming. Most nonessential businesses are shut down, food bank lines are hours long. The treatment center was written off years ago by the new "Freedom and Security" party governor. He immediately pulled funding for most of the non-emergent medical facilities. Clinics, doctor's offices, and... most rehabilitation centers were shuttered. Those of us who were here helping to sponsor work to keep this place running with a pittance of a budget, just enough to pay for the building to keep its lights on. We grow some of our own food... and the Voices of Freedom get us the rest.

JAINA

You have contacts with the Freedom Press?

ELAINE

Yeah. They dropped you off in Chicago for a reason. They must have an extraction strategy. They're probably just waiting to hear from you.

JAINA

How do you know so much about -

ELAINE

I couldn't just sit back and do nothing after you died. If I could be one tenth of the woman you were - are - I needed to do that. But, I'm no Patriot. I'm just trying to help.

JAINA

If you help me... mom, they'll come after you. I'm sure that if Calhoun doesn't know I'm here yet, he will soon.

ELAINE

I'll be fine -

JAINA

Come with me. No, better yet, go to Canada. Use the Freedom Press, get out of the country.

ELAINE

I have people I'm helping here -

JAINA

If this gets worse before it gets better, I don't want to lose you. When I get done here, I want to see you somewhere safe.

ELAINE

(sighs) Okay. Fine. I will head north as soon as I can, and I'll keep my head down. But... in case that takes longer than it should... I want you to have something.

[Elaine walks over and pulls out a piece of paper]

ELAINE

Here. I wrote this to you, I had planned to send it to you, but then... then the news came that you were gone. But, I couldn't get rid of it.

JAINA

Mom, you don't need to –

ELAINE

Yes, I really do. You deserve better than I gave you. This doesn't make up for what I put you through, but it at least is a start. I hope. (pause) Now. Let's get you out of here.

[Echoing footsteps approach Sam's cell in the prison ward]

SAM

Oh, brilliant. Wonder what's on the agenda today? I'm fairly certain we haven't scheduled teatime into the daily regimen of "Torture Exodus Avalon until he talks." Which.. I am talking.

[The cell door unlocks and Calhoun steps inside]

SAM

I guess it's just a matter of whether or not you like what I'm saying...

[Calhoun closes the door behind him]

SAM

Calhoun. How long you gonna keep this up for? How long do you plan to keep me here?

[Calhoun paces quietly, watching Sam]

SAM

What? No taunts and veiled threats today? You used to love rubbing all this in our faces. Threatening Jaina, threatening me. Killing her. How'd that feel? Mm? You claimed you were her brother... then you riddled her with bullets. I remember how it felt. And you're gonna pay for that one day.

CALHOUN

Oh, get over it, it's not like she stayed dead. Everyone in the underworld knows Jaina "defied the gods, ascended to the status of Epic Hero," blahdeedee, blahdeedee, blah... (scoff) You should be thanking me.

SAM

You shameless worm. You're just mad you're never gonna amount to anything and that she's accomplished more while having a cuppa than you have in your entire life.

CALHOUN

You know, I have to say, I'm at least marginally impressed that you still have that smart mouth of yours. Most of the time, it's so tedious, but from one fellow smartmouth to another... golf clap.

[Calhoun golf claps]

SAM

Mate, I've heard your banter. You're not even in my league. Hell, you're not in my solar system. Your sun could go nova and I'd never even see it.

CALHOUN

And we're being tedious again...

[Ringing magic as Calhoun's demonic power swirls around Sam and hurts him]

SAM

(grunt of pain) Oh, that upgrade of yours is really annoying...

[As it lingers, Sam's heartbeat can be heard, straining over the magic. He drops to his knees]

SAM

Guh... Bollocks!

CALHOUN

As fun as this is, I actually do have a very important job that doesn't involve torturing you. This is just my smoke break.

SAM

Lucky me... (grunts) So... I don't matter. The VP is just "using me" or whatever. And you're just what? A lapdog? How's that feel? Mm? Never being in charge, always doing someone's dirty work? First it was Lilith's... then Obsidian's... then Morgan le Fay?

[Calhoun grabs him, annoyed, ceasing his magic]

CALHOUN

I am no one's lapdog. You have no idea what you did to the Underworld by taking out the entire power structure. You and my idiot sister opened the gates to eternity wide open and now we're... restructuring.

SAM

Oh, yeah? How's that? Who's pulling your leash? Who could possibly be left after Jaina salted and burned the bloody realm? Who's really in charge down there? (laughs) Cause it sure as hell isn't you!

CALHOUN

You don't know anything. That must drive you crazy. For so long, you've been on the top of the world. You have no idea what it's like to scrape for anything at the bottom.

SAM

Oh, you know nothin' about me, either, mate...

[Calhoun's voice morphs as he reveals his demonic nature]

CALHOUN

(demon voice) When we're done, you're going to wish you had stayed home and never thought for one second that you could be anything more than a simple mortal good-for-nothing. You will be the example we show the world that anyone who gets in our way will always be found, always be shown vengeance. And that this country is ours. We are its rulers.

SAM

You ain't in that "we", Calhoun. So you just keep on barking for your masters. At least the Vice President – oh, what's his name again? Uhhh, oh yeah! At least Connors left a mark on me. You? You're nothing.

CALHOUN

(demon voice) Jaina is coming for you. And I think the bosses will want your entrails spread out on a billboard to welcome the fallen hero. What do you think?

SAM

You kill me... she'll burn all of you to ash.

[Calhoun paces and drops back to his normal voice]

CALHOUN

With what power? She told the Morrigan to take a hike.

SAM

If she hadn't, we wouldn't be here to have this conversation

CALHOUN

Maybe not. But, that's the difference between me and you. When world-changing power presents itself, I don't get scared of the consequences.

SAM

Maybe you should.

CALHOUN

(growls in annoyance) I'm going to use your blood, I think. Big, block letters. "Welcome home, Sis."

[He walks back over to Sam, pauses, then punches him in the jaw]

CALHOUN

Augh, I hate getting my hands dirty. Guards, open up.

[The cell door opens]

CALHOUN

He's not really cooperating.

[The guards file in and grab Sam, hauling him to his feet]

CALHOUN

Protocol six, if you don't mind. I have a press briefing in twenty.

SAM

Oh, this again? Can we just... not? I'm just so bored-

[Sam is suckerpunched in the stomach, then blows rain down on him until he collapses]

[Ben and John pace at a subway station in NYC, waiting for the train]

BEN

According to what I can tell from the news and the few hijacked Steward feeds we have, they're keeping Exodus Avalon at the "Theta location".

JOHN

Well, then that's where we go.

BEN

We can't just smash our way in. We need to be sneaky.

JOHN

I have an idea about that, but we need one of those SUVs the Stewards use. And we need a big distraction to keep them from noticing we're commandeering it.

BEN

Stealing it, you mean.

JOHN

Desperate times. Hey, this was your idea, remember?

BEN

Okay, stealing a car wasn't my idea, saving an innocent man was. But fine. We steal a car. Where can we even get one?

JOHN

There's a Steward unit at Penn station. They do ID checks for all train traffic into New York City.

BEN

Yeah, I remember that unit, we had to sneak around them when we got here. There were a lot of them. Like... A lot a lot. Way more than we can take on by ourselves.

JOHN

Well, it's a good thing we aren't going to take on the whole unit.

[A subway train roars into the station and comes to a halt while John talks]

JOHN

We're going to make a distraction that will divert their attention away, then we can get the SUV. Matter of fact, maybe some weapons too.

JOHN

Come on, this is ours.

[They walk over to the train as it stops, get on as the doors open. People shuffle off of the train and it's fairly quiet. They walk to the back of the train car, the doors close and the train leaves]

BEN

Dad, I really don't like the idea of causing a ruckus at a major train station just so we can try to get a vehicle.

JOHN

You going to start questioning me again?

BFN

I mean, I don't think we can do this thing alone. We need help.

JOHN

Mm, from who?

BEN

Other people. There's those V.O.F guys, that speedster. We should find them. Work with them.

JOHN

Ugh, that bunch of hippies and reporters? Goodness' sake, they don't have the first clue how to fight a war.

BEN

Hey. You said we were going to do this my way, right? This was my mission to lead.

JOHN

(Huff) Then what's your idea.

BEN

Okay... So... I think we use the fact that the Stewards are going to be busy to our advantage. We wait until just before a couple of big trains show up, that's when most of the Steward officers will be down on the station platforms. They won't be at their motor pool. We can sneak in all stealth-y, get past the one or two guys at the motor pool, then take one of the vehicles.

[The train comes to a stop and they walk off the train as Ben talks]

BFN

We don't need to create a distraction, there's already going to be one.

JOHN

Hm. Yeah. Yeah, okay, that might work. Uh, only problem is I'm not the best at stealth though....

BEN

Mm, you are kind of built like a mountain. Okay... So, you do what I normally do; you get to keep watch in the main station, near the platforms where they are doing the ID checks. That way if they get through the security checks fast, you can give me a heads up. I'll get the car and meet you somewhere else afterward.

JOHN

Alright. We'll meet in the alley behind the safe house. Make sure you get some steward uniforms while you're in their supply area, we'll need them for later. You got any tips for me for keeping look out?

BEN

Look like you're supposed to be there. Like, get a bouquet of flowers or something and think to yourself that you're just here to get Nana off the train for her nice family visit. That sort of thing. You got this, Dad.

JOHN

Please be careful, Ben.

BEN

Will do. And Dad? Thanks. Thanks for trusting me.

JOHN

Right. You're welcome... (throat clear) Looks like a couple of trains are due in soon, you should go.

[They walk their separate ways]

[Fade into a train horn sounding as the Amtrak-style train is chugging along outside Jaina's compartment]

JAINA

(yawns) Gods, how much longer? (checks her phone) Ugh, six hours? Should've flown... At least I have a compartment to myself.

[She's lulled to sleep by the rocking of the train]

JAINA Hang in there, Sam... I'm on my way... (yawns again)

[Sam can be heard humming to himself as Jaina finds herself in a Dreamscape. Her footsteps echo as she walks down a corridor towards the sound of him humming]

SAM

(absently humming to himself)

JAINA

Sam...

SAM

Hello, Angel.

JAINA

(relief, but since it's a dream she's not overwhelmed or anything) Well, you're a sight for sore eyes.

[she walks over to him and hugs him]

SAM

Right back at you, luv. Feels like I haven't seen you in ages. I feel like there's a joke somewhere in there that getting married means I should want a break from you, but I've got nothing.

JAINA

That's probably because we thrive off of teasing each other. (giggles, then that trails off) I'm dreaming, aren't I?

SAM

I think I am, too. Huh. That's a new trick. Could we always do this? Doesn't feel like this is just my dream.

JAINA

Maybe it's because I'm getting closer to you. I'll thank the gods for small favors. (Focuses on him, more urgent) I'm on my way. I'm going to get you away from Calhoun.

SAM

Hang on, Angel, that's not as easy as it sounds. He's not working alone. There's something bigger happening. The bloke that tortured me when the Stewards took us, the one who gave me the scar with his initials? Yeah, Yeah, he's the Vice President now. He's gotta be a demon, too.

[Train whistle in the background that steadily gets louder over the next few lines]

JAINA

Then gods help them, because I'll kill them both for screwing with my home country and for taking you. Just hang on a little longer –

[The train whistle is louder]

SAM

Jaina, I can't hear you! Look, they're using me to lure you back. Don't come get me!

[The train whistle is loud now, overpowering them]

JAINA

(shouting over the whistle) What?! SAM! SAM!

SAM

Jaina!

JAINA

SAM!

[The train whistle gets louder and louder until suddenly]

[Train whistle frantically blaring, brakes hit]

JAINA

(Startles awake) Sam!

[The brakes squeal and Jaina is thrown from her seat. She holds onto anything she can, struggling and trying to keep herself from getting injured. The train derails, smashing over and over again as each car is derailed.]

[The train comes to a stop, a fire alarm starts to ring out]

JAINA

What the hell... (after a second) Fire...

[Jaina gets up and opens the door for her compartment]

PASSENGERS

There's a fire out there! How are we going to get out? Oh god, we're all gonna die.

CHILD

Mommy! Mommy, look! There's a fire!

JAINA

We're trapped.

[Genesis Avalon: Patriot theme plays]

Featuring the voice talents of:
Laura Post as Jaina Tyler
David Ault as Sam Tyler
Ben Hernandez as Ben Pellson/Minuteman
Juwan Royal as John Pellson/Patriot

Anna Kelly Rodriguez as Casey Sloane/Vanguard

Chris Hackney as Noir
Mark Allen Jr as Evan Spencer
Trent Clifton as Julian Alexander
M Sieiro Garcia as Kerri Arthur
Jillian Morgan as Calhoun Masters
And Kendra Murray as Elaine Masterson

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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