

## Genesis Avalon: Patriot Episode 6 “The Spirit of Diplomacy”

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[Genesis Avalon: Patriot Theme plays]

Genesis Avalon: Patriot, Episode 6: “The Spirit of Diplomacy”

[theme music ends]

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[The stormy, windy beach where Mac and Alicia are standing]

ALICIA

Wait. I’ve met you before.

MAC

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.

[pause]

ALICIA

Now you tell me you’re my patron?

MAC

Aye, I’m your patron! Ye think I just give that away to any bonnie lass? If it was so simple, I would’ve given it to that braw Exodus - Sam. He shouted my name enough times. I couldn’t keep bloody ignoring him.

ALICIA

Oh my... Wait... are you –

[Manannan drops his glamour as an old man. There’s a crack of lightning, the wind and storm kick up around him as he brandishes his power]

MAC (Epic pronouncement) I am Manannan mac Lir, child, and I am the Lord of the Seas, master of storms and He Who Sweeps the Waves. I am lord of the Isle of Apples and son of the very ocean itself! It was I who raised Lugh of the Long Hand!

[The storm rages around her]

ALICIA

Okay, well you don't need to be so dramatic! I believe you!

[ The waves calm down and the storms stop]

ALICIA

Are all gods this temperamental?

MAC

Are you not afraid of me, child? I could have you swept out to drown without breakin' a sweat.

ALICIA

Afraid of you? Why would I be afraid of you? Until today, I thought I made you up. Just to explain how I saved Jack's life six years ago. I didn't know you were real, I sure didn't know you were the god Manannan. Also. About twenty minutes ago, I put a whole crowd of angry rioters to sleep – my accident - and I yeeted myself to a beach somewhere in –

MAC

Bristol.

ALICIA

Bristol. Are you serious? So, no, I am not exactly afraid of you! Impressed and confused? Yes, but not afraid of you. I'm still somewhere in disbelief, actually.

MAC

(groans) Mortals...

[Mac paces around on the beach in the wet sand]

ALICIA

No, no, you don't get to "mortals" me. We fought Morgan le Fay six years ago. And after that fight, when Jaina and Sam told the Tuatha de Danaan that they couldn't flood the world and kill everyone, they abandoned them. And now, you, the first god I have ever seen is standing in front of me telling me about how cool he is. Do you really not see how weird that is?

MAC

That's precisely why I came to you and not them. Genesis and Exodus Avalon made the right decision to tell my brethren where to stick it. It made them quite unpopular. And while I appreciate that sort of candor - normally - they have their own battles to fight. I haven't taken a disciple in centuries, but you... you are not like them. They were forged in fire. You have been forged like a rock against the sea. Battered, changing slowly over time. I think ye're just what this world needs.

ALICIA

That sounds... very nice. It does. But... it doesn't sound like me. I'm never going to be Genesis

Avalon like Jaina was. If Tim's plan works, if he is able to make global peace a reality, then there's no need for people like Jaina and Sam. Which means I won't ever fight like them.

MAC

Lass, what is Genesis Avalon? What does she stand for? What is her title?

ALICIA

She's the last priestess of the gods.

MAC

Aye. Priestess. Not soldier. Not hero. There will come a time when the war drums sound... but then there will come a time when they fade. The question is... what will the world need when that is over? Will they need Jaina's fire? Or will they need your steadfast anchor?

ALICIA

I... I never thought about it like that...

MAC

And that is why I came out of the mists, child. You are something else. Something I find... very intriguing.

[There's a moment of silence between them]

[Alicia's phone rings suddenly with a fun synthwave tune]

ALICIA

Ah, shit! I mean, crap! Oh, Dangit!

[She rifles through her pockets to find her phone]

ALICIA

That must be Olivia.

[There's a quick rush of wind, then a crash of a wave as Manannan disappears]

ALICIA

Mama wolf's gonna kill me. I just need one second to talk to her - aaand he's gone.

[She answers the phone]

ALICIA

Olivia, I am so sorry. I didn't mean to just disappear, it – I kind of didn't do it on purpose?

OLIVIA

(over phone) Pup, where the hell have you been?! I've been trying to call you for an hour!

ALICIA

Wait, what do you mean an hour? I just left –

OLIVIA

(over phone) Look, I'm not upset about what happened. It was a genius move, but you scared the crap out of me when you disappeared. So... get back here. Now.

ALICIA

(sighs) Yes, ma'am. I'll be back soon.

[She hangs up and puts her phone back in her pocket]

ALICIA

Just as soon as I figure out how to yeet myself home again...

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[Back in Roxie and Merlin's apartment, the sounds of the AC running]

ROXIE

No.

NATALIE

Roxie, come on –

ROXIE

Hell, no, in fact.

MERLIN

I think you're overreacting –

[Roxie sets her teacup down angrily]

ROXIE

No, screw you both! You don't know what you're asking! You want to satisfy your curiosity about this fairy dust by asking me to reach out to the Egyptian goddess of Darkness. A goddess that I have only truly connected to once on the battlefield. Every other time I was invoking her name, it was when I was reanimated and under Sekmet's control. I did terrible things with her name.

MERLIN

Do you think for a second that Nephtys would have reached out to you in the battle against Morgan if she didn't still favor you? You didn't ask for her, she just came to you and helped you fight. She doesn't hold you responsible for what Sekmet will make you do - No, what Sekmet *made* you do.

ROXIE

I do! I'm responsible! Under all that dark magic... all that anger and hurt was real. It was me. Now, I – I've come to grips with it but that doesn't mean I want to tempt fate by asking anything of the Egyptian gods.

MERLIN

You will always be connected with them, Roxanne. When you'll be Tristan – when you *were* Tristan - you go to Egypt for asylum and sanctuary.

NATALIE

Merlin's right. We know the story of Tristan and Isolde. You gave allegiance to the Egyptians in that previous life. For all we know, Rox, this is fate. You were always going to straddle the line between two pantheons.

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ROXIE

Shouldn't that be my choice, then?

NATALIE

You made that choice when you fought alongside Tim as Nox Avalon. You fought as a perfect unification of your role as Sir Tristan of the Round Table and as the Priestess of the Gods of Egypt.

[Natalie leans closer to her]

NATALIE

Roxie... think back to that battle. What did it feel like to connect to her? Did you feel scared? Guilty?

ROXIE

I felt... (pause) I-I felt powerful and somehow... at home. She felt comforting. As if her hand was on my shoulder, guiding me.

NATALIE

Roxie... did you ever think maybe she's waiting for you to ask her to do that again?

MERLIN

She did. She will. (huff, annoyed) Tenses... why will this always be so difficult?

ROXIE

Okay, fine. Let's – Let's say I do what you're asking. I reach out to her. What do we think she's going to tell us?

MERLIN

The fae exist in a plane between planes. Between the astral plane and the physical one. Gateways. Doorframes, property lines, the little gaps between cupboards. Nephtys is the goddess of those places. The night, magic, mourning, darkness, even embalming.

NATALIE

That sounds like a goddess who can tell us where the fae might be, or at least the fae that dropped off this dust.

MERLIN

The fae, the Tuatha De Danaan, the Otherworld, they will all be different planes. They did come together - well, no, hm. (pause) They haven't come toge-? Not yet, sort of? If you count the chain of islands - but, then they... Will?

ROXIE

So because they're all different planes, Nephtys would know how to traverse them.

MERLIN

(Under Roxie) Did?

ROXIE

And she can tell me where these fae might be so we can find them.

NATALIE And ask some very pointed questions about why they're getting involved in mortal affairs. Can you do it?

ROXIE  
(Sighs) I think so.

[Roxie gets up]

ROXIE  
Give me a bit of room. I haven't had to do this in a few years.

MERLIN  
Should we go outside, then?

ROXIE  
I'm not gonna blow the room apart - (Pause) I think. (pause) Uhh, on second thought yeah, let's go outside.

[They shuffle out of the apartment and close the door behind them]

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[A clock ticks idly in Ambassador Kinsey's office at the UN Building in Geneva, Switzerland]

TIM  
Ambassador Kinsey, I think there's been some sort of misunderstanding—

AMBASSADOR KINSEY  
There is no misunderstanding. You simply don't like what I'm telling you. I know you care about your associate, but the US Government has not recognized "Avalon" as a valid country, and Sam Tyler committed several acts the US Government considers terrorism.

TIM  
And the United Kingdom, as well as the UN, have formally adopted that acts of Super-Heroism aren't terrorism if they do more good than harm.

AMBASSADOR KINSEY  
A treaty the US did not sign. He may not be considered a criminal in the UK, but he is in the United States. Extradition laws are—

TIM  
You didn't legally extradite him. You had a covert ops team take him off a London street. An act, which I might say, violates several laws and treaties, by the way.

AMBASSADOR KINSEY  
The United States of America has no record of ordering a covert operation on British soil. Sam Tyler wasn't arrested until he crossed the US border. If you can prove that he—

TIM  
Oh come on, that's a load of tripe and you know it—

AMBASSADOR KINSEY  
If you can prove which US Military unit broke rank to perform an illegal action, I'm sure my government would be swift in their retribution.

TIM

I have already shown you the CCTV footage of Sam's kidnapping.

[Kinsey leans back in her seat]

AMBASSADOR KINSEY

Yes, yes, a black, unmarked van, with masked men dressed in all black. Could it be more cliché?

[She rifles through her papers dismissively]

AMBASSADOR KINSEY

Hardly a uniform worn by any American soldier.

TIM

So, (disbelieving little chuckle) your narrative is... Sam was kidnapped by random mercenaries, of their own accord, not paid for by any group or government, no, heavens no! And spirited away to America on a private jet where they attempted to take him through your normal airport customs and immigration lines, where you then arrested him for a murder that up until you arrested him for it, was not considered a murder?

AMBASSADOR KINSEY

Well, I'm... I'm glad you are finally understanding. I'm sorry that this has happened, but if the UK Government had responded to our requests for extradition—

TIM

They did. With a "no".

AMBASSADOR KINSEY

Which was very unfortunate. Uh, Mr. Tyler had no diplomatic immunity when he murdered Miss Lewis. The United Kingdom violated several international extradition treaties when they chose to protect a murderer.

TIM

Innocent until proven guilty. Which is another matter; there are rumors that your government has suspended rights to a fair trial for anyone accused of superheroics.

[Kinsey leans forward in her seat]

AMBASSADOR KINSEY

Terrorism. Acts of Terrorism.

TIM

Is your government suspending the rights of people who have not yet had a trial?

[Kinsey shuffles her papers again]

AMBASSADOR KINSEY

If they are, that's not something I've been briefed on. I've been assigned here since the United Nations moved from New York to Geneva.

TIM

So they aren't giving you full briefings on what has happened in your own country?

[Tim rolls his chair back a bit]

TIM

Eh. Well, the few bits of news I've heard are of internment camps. Of people being taken off the streets by black clad unmarked vans and whisked away.

[Kinsey finally closes her book]

AMBASSADOR KINSEY

Okay, I think we are done here. I've entertained these insults for quite a while now, and I have other matters to attend to today.

TIM

You're throwing me out?

[They both get up, and Kinsey walks over to him casually as she speaks]

AMBASSADOR KINSEY

Mr. Arthur, as far as my office is concerned, you're a private citizen of the United Kingdom who happens to hold a seat in Parliament. You're not an Ambassador to the UN, you are not a member of the Ambassador's staff, and, by my government's legal reckoning, you are not a King. If you would like to have another meeting, please speak with my chief of staff. Perhaps we can fit something in.

[She walks away to dismiss him]

TIM

Very well. Good day, Ambassador Kinsey.

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[Roxie, Merlin and Natalie walk through the grass until they come to a stop in the local park outside the apartment]

ROXIE

This should be far enough. I think.

MERLIN

It wasn't.

ROXIE

What?

MERLIN

Oh, nothing, go ahead.

[After a moment, Roxie summons her medallion, the world around her fades away as the power is summoned and a kite is heard crying in the distance]

ROXIE

Nox!

[There is a monumental swell of power as she transforms, summoning power from the earth, from the dark. The kite cries out again and there's another blast of power]



NOX  
Oh!

[Car alarms are going off as Roxie's transformation set off a number of them, probably blew things back several feet]

NOX  
Oh, crap, that was... More than I expected.

NATALIE  
Yeah... no kidding... Think you were a little pent up?

NOX  
I did say I hadn't transformed in five years, right? I didn't know it was like shaking a can of coke!

MERLIN  
Ooh, the police got here in about fifteen minutes.

NATALIE  
Oh, great. Well, Rox, you might want to get this moving.

NOX  
Give me a second.

[Nox's cape billows as she summons her power for a spell]

NOX  
Lady of the House... Nephtys of the Bed of Life... I ask for your guidance. I ask for a moment in your shadow.

[There's a swell of power and then all the sound dies]

NOX  
Give me the darkness and I shall follow you where you lead.

[Complete silence, then a quiet rumble as if underwater... or between spaces]

NEPHTYS  
(Echoing voice) Welcome to my House, Child. I greet you, my soldier. In the House of your mother, in the place where life and death meet.

NOX  
Nephtys... It's really you.

NEPHTYS  
You have been away from me for too many years, child. I know why. I see your fear. I know that you have tried to hide from me, but you don't need to fear any longer.

NOX  
I'm sorry. After everything I did... I didn't know how to ask you for anything. You gave me more than I deserved on the battlefield.

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NEPHTYS

No. I have not given you enough. Your journey does not end with the King of Avalon. You have your own path to follow. My sister will have need of you. But first... I will give you what you need in the Kingdom of Avalon. Ask me what you wish. I will answer.

NOX

Oh, thank you. Division is being sown among the people here. I need to understand why. I need answers.

NEPHTYS

There is an island in this kingdom which bears one of my many names. It is not a place for mortals, yet they travel there all the same. These fae walk among all planes, but they are coming for the land of mortals. Now, come closer.

[The rumble of the space between spaces again]

NEPHTYS

Close your eyes. Trust the darkness to guide you. Only when you have proven your faith and seen that which you are meant to... only then will you truly open them.

NOX

I understand.

NEPHTYS

Then you are truly my child of the night. The Nox.

[The sound comes back to the world in full force]

NOX

(Gasps)

[Nox depowers and she reverts back to Roxie, dropping to her knees]

ROXIE

(Woozy, disoriented groan)

NATALIE

Roxie!

[Natalie and Merlin rush over to her]

NATALIE

Are you okay? Open your eyes, Rox, look at me –

ROXIE

No. No! No, I can't. I - I can't open them until I can find out where we're going.

NATALIE

What?

ROXIE Nephtys... I saw her, Natalie. She told me I can find where we have to go. It's an island that bears one of her names. But, I can't open my eyes until we get there. I have... I have to trust the Darkness.

NATALIE

So, what, you're just going to keep your eyes shut?

ROXIE

I have to! You don't get it, Nat. It's not that I won't open my eyes. I.... I physically can't.

MERLIN

Roxanne was hampered when we made the journey. I just haven't known how until now.

NATALIE

Dammit, Merlin, now is not the time for this tenses-living-backwards crap. What are you saying?

ROXIE

Nat... I'm.... I'm blind.

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[Door to Tim's office slams open, Tim charges in, followed by Jack]

TIM

Ugh! That absolute... Infuriating... Fascist!

GABE

I take it things went poorly with Ambassador Kinsey?

TIM

That woman has to be the most infuriating person I have dealt with... possibly ever... and I've fought literal demon witches!

GABE

That bad?

[Jack opens a can of soda as he talks]

JACK

I heard the end of the meeting... She pretty much kicked him out and said not to bother again.

TIM

She kept evading every question I'd ask, giving that same propaganda response we've heard every single time.

GABE

Was she lying or concealing anything?

TIM

Oh, she was lying.

[Tim starts to pace]

TIM

I can't call someone a liar without some proof to back that up.

GABE

Well, you could, most people do that.

TIM

I'm King Arthur, not most people.

JACK

Ugh, if that's the case, you should've been able to tell exactly what she was lying about.

TIM

How so?

JACK

Uh... Excalibur? It's The Sword of Truth, it can sense lies and should give you clarity and insight about the people you are speaking to. (Pause) What? Why are you both giving me that look? You're the ones telling me I gotta study all the magic objects like it's my job! Excalibur is a magic object! (pause) I *do* study!

GABE

That's brilliant, Jack! I didn't even think of that.

TIM

I didn't either. Hm, I was so frustrated and angry with her I wasn't even thinking about what Excalibur might have told me.

JACK

I suggest you meditate with the sword, see if it can tell you some truth.

[Gabe saunters over to Jack and pats him on the shoulder as he talks]

GABE

Look at you, Jacky-boy. Earning your pay as High Priest of Avalon.

JACK

Oh, I'll get paid now?

TIM

(chuckle) You two mind giving me some time alone?

GABE

Take the time you need, Tim. Come on, Jack. We'll be outside if you need us, Your Highness.

[Jack and Gabe leave, door shuts]

TIM

Alright, sword of truth... Lets see what you've sensed.

[Excalibur bursts to life and is summoned to his hand. He unsheathes it and listens to it sing]

TIM

(Deep breath, lets it out slow)

[The singing of the sword free of its sheath begins to turn into a magical shimmer as the sword replays the conversation between Kinsey and Tim]

TIM

I think there's been some sort of misunderstanding—

AMBASSADOR KINSEY

There is no misunderstanding. You simply don't like what I'm telling you. He may not be considered a criminal in the UK, but he is in the United States. Sam Tyler wasn't arrested until he crossed the US border.

[Another sound, as if magical interference, starts to drown out the memory, getting louder and more painful]

AMBASSADOR KINSEY

Yes, yes, a black, unmarked van, with masked men dressed in all black. Could it be more cliché...

TIM

(Pained) Aaugh... What....

[Maeve's voice cuts through the magic and silences it]

MAEVE

Is that Excalibur?

[Excalibur instantly powers down, as if protecting itself]

TIM

Huh? Oh... Miss Moran. I'm sorry, I didn't hear you come in.

MAEVE

It's alright, I'm sorry to interrupt you. Is that Excalibur?

TIM

Yes. I was just... thinking through some things.

[Excalibur disappears back into its form as a bracelet]

MAEVE

Ah, I heard you had met with Ambassador Kinsey. I wish you had called for me, I could have been there to take notes.

TIM

It was very short notice. I think they were hoping we wouldn't make the appointment so that they could ignore me longer.

MAEVE

Mmm... It is very difficult working with her. But I don't think using a sword on her would be helpful... Cathartic but not helpful.

[Tim moves to flop into his desk chair]

TIM

Ha. I'm not going to attack anyone with a sword. I was just...meditating. Excalibur can give me clarity.

MAEVE

Oo. Must be nice.

TIM

It's not as great as it sounds, actually.

MAEVE

Anyway, I'm sorry to have interrupted you, I can go.

TIM

No, no, nono, it's fine, it's fine. Did you need something?

[Maeve saunters over to him]

MAEVE

I have this list of ambassadors that might be sympathetic to your cause, I was wondering if you would like to go over them with me? We could decide the order you might want to meet with them in.

TIM

Yes, that sounds like a good idea. Perhaps over coffee?

[Maeve slowly walks closer to him, closing the distance to a much more personal level]

MAEVE

Or a glass of wine? You look like you could use one. And... well, I might not have a magic sword but I've always held by the credo...

[Her voice takes on a magical edge, similar to Nephtys]

MAEVE

"In Vino Veritas"?

TIM

Normally I would turn that down but... right now I think maybe I could use a drink. Lead the way?

[They walk across the room, open the door. The sounds of offices and telephones can be heard in the background]

GABE

Oh, Your Majesty? Did you need something?

TIM

No, Gabe, It's fine. Maeve and I are gonna go over some agenda notes, then I think I'm going to call it an early night. You two should, too. Go blow off some steam, have a night in. Or out. I think maybe we've been focused too much on work.

MAEVE

I'll make sure The King is taken care of. You don't need to worry about him.

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[Maeve and Tim walk off]

JACK

Did... he just tell us to slack off for the night?

GABE

I... I think he did.

JACK

So he could hang out with Maeve... when did she even get into the room, we've been standing right here the whole time.

GABE

In the 5 seconds it took for us to get coffee down the hall, I suppose.

JACK

Weird.

GABE

What's more weird is that he's being very friendly with someone we just met.

JACK

He's a friendly guy? Though... now that you mention it, they were standing, like, RIGHT next to each other. Like in the sniff zone.

GABE

I'm never calling it that but... yes. And in King Arthur's last life, he didn't exactly have a great reputation with women.

JACK

You think he's gonna do something -

GABE

Rash. Something Rash.

JACK

Something like with King Arthur and Morgan -

GABE

I think it warrants following after him, discreetly. I am still the King's Guard. It's still our job to make sure he doesn't do anything foolish.

JACK

Right. Well, hopefully wherever they are has food. And lots of it.

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[Alicia teleports back indoors. Into the Arthur Manor. People are eating in another room from the sounds of silverware]

ALICIA

Okay. Okay indoor sounds are good.... I'm gonna open my eyes and this time it's gonna have worked.

[She opens her eyes and looks around]

ALICIA

I'm home! Hello, Arthur Manor! Oh, I have never been so glad to be here and not on some crusty old beach. Or the middle of a bog...

[Olivia opens the door and walks into the living room while Alicia rambles]

ALICIA

Or some filthy old train station...

OLIVIA

Pup! Oh, thank the gods you're back. Where the hell have you been?

ALICIA

Oh, don't thank the gods, Olivia. It's their fault I disappeared in the first place!

OLIVIA

You look like you hiked here from the other side of the country.

ALICIA

I got "Summoned" by a god and it teleported me away! And then the jerk just left and didn't tell me how to teleport back!

OLIVIA

A... god? Okay, let's back up. You were with me, and the protestors started fighting...

ALICIA

You know how everyone was fighting over whether Tim should even be here? Well, I had this thought that maybe if I got everyone to calm down, they wouldn't fight. And we could avoid having problems with the press and...

OLIVIA

So you put them to sleep.

[Alicia paces a bit as she talks]

ALICIA

But, I think I just made things worse. I swear, I didn't mean to do it. I didn't know it would work! I sure didn't know it was gonna make everyone pass out. But, then there were cameras pointed at me and everyone was talking and you were yelling -

OLIVIA

I wasn't yelling.

ALICIA

You were yelling. (pause) So... I panicked. I'd never done anything that big since... since the fight with Morgan and it freaked me out so bad. I could feel my pulse racing and I couldn't hear anything except this rushing noise and everything around me started narrowing into a pinpoint.



OLIVIA

You had a panic attack. Oh, pup. Using your powers correctly shouldn't cause that.

ALICIA

Wait a minute. You mean I'm not in trouble?

OLIVIA

No. Not in the least. You... You did the right thing, stopping the riot. And you did it in a peaceful way, no one got hurt. You acted quickly and effectively. And frankly, it was pretty dang efficient. After all, you're here to protect the Crown of Camelot, right? You were just doing your job.

ALICIA

Wait, but I used magic out in the open on civilians. I mean, it looked like I killed them! And I'm still not in trouble?

OLIVIA

It looked... pretty bad at first. But if you had stuck around and been calm about it? We could have explained to the press what had happened. You stopped the riot before anyone was hurt. The spell you used only put them to sleep so that they'd calm down. You only did it to protect them from themselves. That's what Tim wants us to do, remember?

ALICIA

I know, He always says we have to be "open about Avalon." I'm sorry I made things worse by freaking out.

OLIVIA

Alicia, it honestly was not that bad. I managed to smooth things over for the time being. It's fine. Come here, you look like you need a hug.

ALICIA

You do not mean that. Look at me, I'm covered in mud!

OLIVIA

Do you honestly think a little mud bothers me? I used to be a 7 foot tall wolf woman.

ALICIA

Okay, you're right. You can have a hug.

[They hug]

OLIVIA

So. We're gonna work on that panicking when you use your powers thing, but right now I'm worried about what happened to you afterward. Where did you go and... Why were you gone for so long?

ALICIA

The Old Man summoned me to some beach in Bristol.

OLIVIA

What "old man".

[Door opens as Edward walks in]

EDWARD

Uh, Olivia? I don't mean to interrupt, but-- Oh, hey, Alicia, you're back! Wait.. how did you get here without going through the gate?

ALICIA

Heeeey, Edward! I can kind of... teleport now. Go figure.

EDWARD

I just got back from the airport, collecting Cooper. The lot of protestors and counter protestors and counter-counter protestors and well, anyway. They're back. They've got reinforcements, too.

OLIVIA

How many Knights are here right now?

EDWARD

Counting Cooper, five, but he really should rest, he just got off a flight from Australia.

OLIVIA

Get everyone up here now. We need to make sure this protest doesn't turn into a riot.

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[Genesis Avalon: Patriot theme plays]

Genesis Avalon: Patriot, Episode Six: "The Spirit of Diplomacy"

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 and Nephtys

Alicia Laine Matheson as Natalie Hall

Tracy Hall as Roxanne Dawes

Kris Bays as Merlin

Max Fleischhacker as Gabriel Sinclair

Jillian Morgan as Edward Blake

Ailish Jeffers as Maeve Moran

Tilly Bridges as Ambassador Kinsey

And Adam Blanford as Manannan mac Lir

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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