

Genesis Avalon: Patriot Episode 10 “The Tyrant’s Disease”

[Genesis Avalon: Patriot Theme plays]
Genesis Avalon: Patriot, Episode 10: “The Tyrant’s Disease”
[theme music ends]

[On the lawn of the Arthur Estate in England, a small crowd of reporters have shown up since the riot, along with a couple of cop cars. Police officers can be heard telling people to keep moving, nothing to see here, move along. Please move along.]

OLIVIA

(In the middle of answering questions) No, I don’t know why they were here. I don’t know what they wanted outside of a general cry against the monarchy. It didn’t seem to be directed at anyone in particular in the family, just... overall. As you know, I can’t comment on any of my husband’s discussions with Her Majesty at this time, so you know as much as I do. There was some general unease and concern over the existing issues that Parliament is already working on regarding the encroachment of sacred lands of Avalon in existing parts of the UK. And I assure you, we’re doing everything we can to cooperate with Parliament. But, as you can see... they left a mess, so I would appreciate some privacy while we clean up here.

REPORTER 1

Will you be pressing charges?

OLIVIA

Who would I accuse? Look, I didn’t see anyone to identify them, and the police didn’t arrive until after they were gone. I will absolutely cooperate with Scotland Yard, but, no. All I really want to do is clean up the front yard before we get any other visitors. (Sighs) No more questions, thank you.

REPORTERS

(Clamor for more time)

POLICE OFFICER

Move along, no more questions, you heard her Ladyship.

[Olivia walks away from the press and over to Alicia, Cooper and Edward, who are in various state of picking up trash and things]

EDWARD

Honestly, crisp bags? Who leaves crisps bags after breaking onto private property.

ALICIA

I’ll take “People who are under a magic spell” for Two Hundred, Alex.

COOPER

(Big grunt of effort as he lifts up a tree trunk) Too bad your spell couldn't have stopped them before they got this far. Fairly certain this poor Hawthorn tree is older than my Nan. Damn shame.

ALICIA

You know what's a shame? Not asking permission before I used that kind of power. I'm going to have to pray. A lot. I'm probably gonna spend a whole lot of quality time at my altar praying to Druantia because I really feel like I used probably more than my fair share of good will from the literal goddess of nature.

COOPER

Be glad she's "Queen of the Oak" and not "Queen of the Hawthorn", looking for revenge for this tree's destruction.

ALICIA

Yeah, that would probably be fair. (More to herself than anyone else) No, you know what's fair? I'm going to the beach. I have an old man to shout at.

[Olivia walks up to Alicia for a more private conversation.]

OLIVIA

So, we're talking to ourselves now?

ALICIA

Oh! Hey, no. No, I'm good. I'm just... this is all kinda overwhelming.

OLIVIA

Look; Nat, Roxie and Merlin's phones are all turned off. They go right to voicemail. I've left a few messages, but until they tell me what the hell they're up to, we're on our own.

ALICIA

Well, maybe not completely on our own. (beat) I was telling you before about the whole teleporting thing, right? And how I landed on a beach?

OLIVIA

Yeah, and then the rioters showed up so we had to put a pin in it.

ALICIA

Right, so I'm gonna "un-pin" it. When I showed up at the beach, it wasn't exactly an accident. I mean, teleporting definitely was, but I think someone called me there. And that someone is the old man I met. I met Manannan, the god of storms. The same god of storms that Sam would call on as Exodus.

OLIVIA

I thought the Tuatha de Danaan had taken a decidedly neutral position while we figure all of this stuff out. I mean, Jaina made it pretty clear that she didn't want the gods wiping the slate clean and starting over, so it was up to us to get things in line. For better or worse, that's what they've done. I mean, geez, they haven't even helped us with the very pressing real estate issue of islands popping up out of nowhere.

ALICIA

Oh, believe me, I told him all about it. He got an earful. But then he said he didn't agree with them and that he actually wanted to help us out. Help me, anyway.

OLIVIA

You... specifically?

ALICIA

Yeah, you know, when you say it, it sounds really weird.

OLIVIA

You told me a god who chooses to look like an old man on a beach wants to help you. Yeah. It sounds weird. And really creepy.

ALICIA

Oh, come on, don't be like that.

OLIVIA

Don't be like what? Worried that you might be getting in over your head, pup? You can respect the gods. Don't ever trust them.

ALICIA

I'm a Priestess of Avalon. It's sort of my "thing" to trust in the gods. If I can't do that, pretty sure that's the definition of a "crisis of faith".

OLIVIA

Yeah, well, I call it being practical.

ALICIA

Okay, well, do you see any other options? Anyone else who might have any clue why people are acting brainwashed and trying to rip us apart? Not like the greatest wizard who ever lived is gonna help us, they've apparently decided to go on holiday!

[The cleaning up noises have stopped underneath the argument. Edward and Cooper have been listening in, and one of them makes a sound to break the tension]

EDWARD

Your ladyship? I think you should see this.

OLIVIA

(annoyed) We talked about the titles, man -

EDWARD

I am normalizing this for you. You can't fight tradition forever.

OLIVIA

Watch me.

[Olivia and Alicia walk over]

ALICIA

What's up? Wha—oh my god what is that? (Beat, stops, disgusted) What did I just step in.

EDWARD

It's all over the yard.

OLIVIA

Glitter!? What the hell?

COOPER

Don't suppose they just came from having a rager and got lost?

OLIVIA

At four in the afternoon?

ALICIA

(little noise as she crouches down to get a better look) Weird... It's really fine. I mean, almost like mica powder... (beat) Edward, let me borrow a handkerchief?

EDWARD

Of course. Just a moment...

[Edward fishes through his pockets and hands her the kerchief.]

ALICIA

Well... looks like this stuff sticks to anything it touches.. But... (finishes wiping up some of the glitter) that should be plenty to go on. Now let's just hope I can fold this up and not get it all over the inside of my pocket.

COOPER

You don't even know what it is!

ALICIA

Well, if I start moaning for brains, you have permission to take me out, Coop.

COOPER

(flirting without missing a beat) Flattered, but you're too young for me.

ALICIA

(Groans) Oh my god you had to go there, didn't you? (beat) Anyway, now that I know what I'm doing... sort of... maybe it'll be easier to get back to that beach...

OLIVIA

Alicia, no. I thought you were joking before, You are not just gonna go back to him. You don't know him.

ALICIA

I do know that when we fought Morgan, he helped me bring Jack back to life. So... sorry, Olivia. I'm gonna trust him. He might know what this stuff is. If Merlin and the gang get back before I do, then you can run it by them. But, I'm a Priestess of Avalon. That has to mean something. If not to you, then to him.

Genesis Avalon: Patriot Episode 10 “The Tyrant’s Disease”

OLIVIA
Alicia -

[Alicia teleports away.]

OLIVIA
(frustrated sigh)

[In the UN Headquarters, Jack and Gabe are searching for Tim]

GABE
He wasn't in any of the west courtyards.

JACK
(Still feeling that mind whammy) Or the east ones or... Where was the other place...

GABE
(Annoyed, as this is the 5th time Jack's been forgetful) The hotel?

JACK
Oh right, the hotel room. He wasn't there either.

GABE
Leaves the office. I suppose he could have snuck by you.

JACK
Hey, he didn't sneak past me, I've been paying attention.

GABE
We'll see..

[Gabe and Jack enter the office. Tim is there.]

TIM
I don't want visitors.

GABE
Well it's a good thing I'm not a visitor.

TIM
Gabe. Jack. Have you spoken to anyone from home. I've been trying to reach Olivia but she's not answering her phone.

GABE
Aye, Cooper sent me a message, everyone there is fine.

TIM

I still want to hear it from Olivia.

GABE

And I want to hear from you what exactly happened back at the committee meeting you were supposed to be sitting in on. Calmly listening. Not starting World War 3.

TIM

I defended my honor.

JACK

By yelling at the United States Ambassador to the UN and calling her a bully.

TIM

Perhaps not my most diplomatic move.

GABE

(Sarcasm) Oh you don't say. (Then more serious) Tim. Something is happening here. You're not acting yourself... You're being irrationally angry, lashing out when normally you'd be more even keeled. It's not like you to yell at someone and call them a bully, even if they are one.

TIM

It's that American Ambassador Kinsey. She really pisses me off.

GABE

You're proving my point. I've never heard you talk like this about anyone. You're acting like we're all 18 again and the worst person you deal with is some jerk in your debate class. You're trusting what Maeve is telling you over us.

TIM

Dealing with the UN is her job, she is the one who's an expert here.

GABE

Whenever you're around her, you're doubly not yourself.

TIM

And what exactly is that supposed to mean.

GABE

You've not been acting like Tim Arthur since we got here. And whatever is going on with your head is spreading to Jack now and I can't be the only source of reason here.

JACK

Why are you bringing me into this?

GABE

You've been acting like you got hit upside the head with a broadsword all day. You keep forgetting things. I had to ask you 3 times to go check the hotel rooms and even then, you forgot that you'd done it.

JACK

I guess I have been feeling weird since.... (dawning realization) Since I talked to Tim and Maeve in the hallway after they left the chambers.

GABE

Oh you mean when you said you hadn't seen Tim?

JACK

I... I forgot?

TIM

You forgot that we spoke?

GABE

I don't think you just forgot. I think something fishy is happening here. And I think--

[Maeve enters the room, heels clicking.]

MAEVE

Your Highness...

GABE

(Under breath) Speak of the devil...

MAEVE

I'm back with the papers from the consulate you asked for.

TIM

Good. Thank you, Maeve. (There's a dismissive, cold quality to Tim's tone. Like he's talking to underlings he barely knows, not one of his oldest friends and confidants) I appreciate that you're worried about me, but I have work to do here. If Jack's not feeling well, maybe you should take him back to your room, Gabe, and let him lay down for a while.

GABE

You're just going to dismiss us? You're not worried about why Jack doesn't remember seeing you in the hallway?

TIM

I'm sure it's just stress. I asked a lot of him, coming on this trip. Clearly he wasn't ready for this kind of pressure. Now, if you'll excuse me, Maeve and I have work to do, drafting my next address to the chamber.

GABE

Did you just... Dismiss me?!

TIM

Yes. I did.

GABE

(TENSE MOMENTARY PAUSE, then controlled but angry) Come on, Jack.

[Gabe and Jack leave Tim behind, upset at being dismissed.]

JACK

What the hell was that? He just said I'm not ready for this but I am! I... I was so mad I couldn't even talk!

GABE

Was it mad? Or was it something else? Something's happening here. And I don't think it's just Tim cracking under the pressure of talking to the UN. Or YOU cracking under the pressure. Come on. I want to learn more about this friendly UN Attaché, Maeve.

[The Realm of the Fae is full of eerie and other-worldly sounds.]

NEPHTYS

(quietly) Wake up. My daughter. (louder, more urgent) Wake up!

ROXIE

(comes to with a start, sharply gasping) I... where... (takes a second to get her bearings) I can see... gods, I can see... this place... (darker) I know this place...

MERLIN

(groans as they start to wake up) Oooh, I hate the fae... if I had the capacity to truly hate anything, it would be the fae.

NATALIE

(feeling pretty good, all things considered, as she wakes up) I thought we were gonna die.

ROXIE

I wouldn't cross that off the list just yet. You see that bridge in the distance? Kind of disappears into the mists? I walked across it a long, long time ago.

NATALIE

Hey, you can see!

ROXIE

Yeah, I can. It started when we got to the Isle and now it's crystal clear. I'm starting to piece together why. Nephtys gave me the ability - on faith - to see things in the crossroads. It's why I could see the spriggan, the Pixies and the banshees before you guys did. And if I can see everything here, then... this is another crossroads. Like, the crossroads.

MERLIN

The realm of the fae. (groans) Was really hoping we wouldn't actually end up here. This is damned inconvenient.

[Natalie rises to her feet, brushing herself off.]

NATALIE

This place feels... familiar to me. But, I know I've never been here.

MERLIN

Ye held the Lady of the Lake against your soul for a few years, and she's one of the Tuatha de Danaan. This is all, in some way, created by the Tuatha. The Fae, the banshees, it's all part of the... magical ecosystem.

NATALIE

Got it. Nice of the ecosystem to drop us in the middle of Stonehenge's bigger, badder cousin. (pause) Hey, Merlin. Your tenses aren't getting mixed up.

MERLIN

Time is relative when you're with the fae. I know when I am. I know which me I am. We'll see how long that lasts, but I'm not going to lie... feels nice. I'd love to hang onto this feeling, but, knowing our luck, that would involve a deal. And we don't make deals with the fae. They never end well.

NATALIE

Does that mean you can see past this point because you already lived it?

MERLIN

If only I were so lucky... alas, I'm stuck to a personal timeline right now. Living my life forward for once. (beat) So, the fae realm. Those banshees could've - should've - torn us apart.

ROXIE

I'm still not ruling it out. I'm telling you guys, I've been here. Not here specifically, but this is where I was after I... I died. As Nox. When Jaina rescued me out of that... hell I made for myself, it was somewhere in this... place.

MERLIN

This realm is huge, it's all going to feel relatively the same, spiritually speaking. This island is most likely very far from the Isle of Apples and the place of retribution.

NATALIE

So, all the stuff Jaina saw, it happened past that bridge. (beat) Shit, we are dead.

[Magic footsteps, the sound of frost touching over everything.]

GWYN AP NUDD

Oh, no, you're not dead yet. You're very much alive.

ROXIE

(shivers) Oh, good, he brings winter wherever he goes. I'm gonna guess you're not Jack Frost.

GWYN AP NUDD

(mirthless chuckle) She thinks she's such a clever little mortal. Do you not remember me, child? It was I and my hounds that came for you when you met your first mortal end. Before that Egyptian brat stole you from the Isle of Apples.

Genesis Avalon: Patriot Episode 10 “The Tyrant’s Disease”

MERLIN

One of the retinue that escorts the dead.

NATALIE

There’s a crown on that man’s head, Merlin, I think he’s more important than just “one of” them.

GWYN AP NUDD

I gave you your lives as a professional courtesy. Perhaps I shouldn’t have extended it. I had no idea you’d all be so... disrespectful.

[Roxie starts to walk forward.]

ROXIE

If you want respect, then tell us what we’re doing here. Why did your kind come for us? We’ve done nothing to any of you! We came here to talk.

GWYN AP NUDD

Silence!

[Crackling of magic as Roxie is suddenly encased in ice. She shivers and gasps.]

ROXIE

(shuddering gasp as she can’t move)

NATALIE

Roxie!! What’d you do to her?!

GWYN AP NUDD

I am an escort of winter and death. And I have reminded this mortal of the cold touch I possess. (beat) She is alive. But, the ice will only climb higher. It covers her heart now... soon, it will reach her mouth. And then she will be nothing but a trophy for me to admire.

MERLIN

(oh now you pissed off the wizard) Release this child of Avalon at once, Gwyn ap Nudd! God or not I will kick your ass.

GWYN AP NUDD

You have no authority here, Myrddin! You gave up any claim to the Realm of the Fae when you rejected Nimue! You only have yourself to blame for your curious predicament.

NATALIE

I have always respected the Lady of the Lake and the Tuatha de Danaan. As far as I know, I’ve never hurt one of the Fae. So if you won’t answer them, answer me: Why have you brought us here?

GWYN AP NUDD

(draws himself up) Tremble before me. I AM Gwyn Ap Nudd, Master of the Wild Hunt. I collect all souls when the bill comes due. I brought you here to deliver a warning. In person. It is time

that you stopped meddling. The Fae will not tolerate any interference, and I am to ensure you stop. Whether or not it's willingly... that's entirely your choice.

MERLIN

Well... that's just crackin'.

[Alicia has teleported herself to a particular beach in Bristol.]

ALICIA

I did it! That was easier than I expected it to be. (Beat) Hmm.. I'm here. Where's the guy lookin' like he should be on a box of fish sticks?

[A large wave crashes as Mac appears in front of her.]

MAC

Take that back or I'll go right back in the water, so help me. You do one modelin' job in the 1960s and suddenly it follows you everywhere until the end of time. Which is a problem when you're immortal!

ALICIA

You weren't supposed to hear that...

MAC

I'm the god of the sea. Bloody well assume if ye're near the beach, I can hear ye, lass.

ALICIA

Uh... Okay, then... (processes this, then moves forward) So, uh, Mac -

MAC

(annoyed) "Mac?"

ALICIA

Your full title is a mouthful. Besides, it's a nickname, it means I like you, be happy it wasn't "Hey, Old Man."

MAC

(grumbly huff, after a moment) I am quite busy. The seas churn today. They move as the other realms do, and one of the realms is greatly out of balance. I've lashed the great Wavesweeper to the tides of Britain to ensure its safety.

ALICIA

That sounds... very cool and very dangerous.

MAC

(More annoyed) Oh, aye, course it does, it is very dangerous! And very impressive! I am an elder god, lassie, everythin' I do is impressive!

[Lightning crashes, the wind kicks up again.]

ALICIA

(shouts over the wind) AGAIN. DRAMATIC! I GET IT!

[The wind dies down suddenly.]

ALICIA

(sighs because she has like, no patience for this twice in one day) Look, I wouldn't be here if I didn't know how powerful you were, because I am here to ask for your help. So, if you could just... be a little less salty for five minutes, that would be nice. (beat) I'm aware that's asking a lot from a god of the ocean, work with me.

MAC

(long suffering sigh, as if this is all a great inconvenience to him) Shouldn't have said I'd be your patron, that took you less than a day... Sam Tyler at least waited a week...

ALICIA

Hey, you remember that you're the one who offered, right?

MAC

(little chuckle)

ALICIA

You did not just laugh at me.

MAC

(chuckles louder) Lass, I'm just putting you on, I know why ye're here. I'm your patron, so the moment ye started thinking about me, I could hear it. Not the exact details, but in broad strokes.

ALICIA

So... (trying to relax a bit, but still doesn't know what to make of him) So... you'll help me figure out what this is? Because it's kind of messing with people.

MAC

The Tuatha de Danaan, myself included, don't just exist to be haverin' on whenever a Priestess of Avalon wants something! I give you the honor of my patronage and within hours ye want me to do something?

ALICIA

Okay, well, maybe I'm not asking as your supplicant. I'm not petitioning you because you're a god. (deep breath, really not sure about this)

[Alicia walks closer to him.]

ALICIA

What if I asked you as a friend? Will you help me? There are mortals all over London who are acting strange and they're going to get hurt if I can't stop them. And I would see this as a very solid opening to a friendship, a partnership, if you could do this for me. I just need to know where this stuff is coming from and what it is. (beat) Please, Manannan.

[Long pause as he considers it.]

MAC

(Finally sighs) Fine. Let me see what ye've got.

[She hands him the handkerchief.]

ALICIA

This glitter stuff was all over the estate grounds after a mob tried to break into the King's house. They were enraged, shouting stuff I remember hearing back in the US before we left. And then they suddenly just... stopped.

MAC

(looking it over, half to himself) Because the enthraler must've gotten distracted... (resigned) I cannae tell you which realm, which one of the Isles this stuff hails from. But, I can tell you it's not too far from the Tuatha de Danaan, and it certainly is beyond the veil between worlds. It may take longer than ye like to find out, but I'll find precisely where this comes from.

[He starts to walk away.]

ALICIA

Wait, where are you going? Hold up!

[He pauses in his tracks.]

ALICIA

You can't expect me to keep coming out here at random. How am I going to know if you figure out what it is?

MAC

I told ye. If ye need me, I'll know.

ALICIA

Just like that?

MAC

Let's do a simple math problem together; Elder God plus Patron of Clingy Mortal equals I know when you need me! (another suffering sigh) Wipe that look off your face. Fine, fine, ye want some sort of guarantee? Is that it? Then, here. Uhg. Mortals are all so clingy...

[He takes off his coat, walks towards her. Sweeps it over her shoulders.]

MAC

This cloak was woven of the very mists of the isles. I have worn it for centuries. It has been in many battles, has brought me salvation many times over. And until I return, it is yours. Use it well or not at all, but know that it is precious to me. I don't give it lightly.

ALICIA

(Just given a holy relic. Directly from a god. Keep cool, keep cool) Uh.... Th-thanks... I'll... I'll keep it safe.

MAC

(Affectionate, letting some of that salt and acidity out of his voice) Good. I knew I chose the right person to be my acolyte. Because I never get things wrong. Be well, Alicia. I shall return.

[The wind and waves kick up. Alicia makes a chilled noise as she wraps the cloak around her shoulders tight. When the wind dies down, she's alone on the beach.]

ALICIA

(quietly to herself) See you soon, Mac. Thanks...

[In his office at the UN Headquarters, Tim anxiously makes a phone call.]

TIM

Come on, Please... Please pick up this time... Pick up this time...

[Over the phone filter for Olivia]

OLIVIA

Tim?

TIM

Olivia, thank god, I've been trying to get through to you for... It feels like hours. What's happened? Are you alright?

OLIVIA

I'm fine. Everyone here is fine. A little inconvenienced is all.

TIM

Oh don't give me that, I saw the news.

OLIVIA

It takes more than rocks and stones to throw me off, you know that.

TIM

That was before.

OLIVIA

(Peeved, as she hates being reminded she's no longer a superpowered person) No, it's now.

TIM

I know you downplay things, Olivia. Please, just be honest with me.

OLIVIA

I am being honest with you, Tim. It was a little scary while it was happening, sure. But it's over now, no one is hurt. People have a right to voice when they're not happy, and I'm sure this was just... standard anti-monarchy protestors just a little more worked up than normal.

Genesis Avalon: Patriot Episode 10 “The Tyrant’s Disease”

[Bad connection sounds on Olivia’s end.]

TIM

(sigh) I’m sure you’re right. I really miss you. I wish you had come with me. This is the longest we’ve ever been apart...

OLIVIA

Tim, you’re breaking up... I think we have a bad connect—

[Silence over the phone]

TIM

Olivia? Olivia?

[The annoying Beep Beep Beep of the line being lost.]

TIM

Damn. Redial--

MAEVE

Your Highness? Is now a bad time?

TIM

Maeve. I didn’t hear you come in, I’m sorry. I was just trying to talk to my... No... Now’s not a bad time. What do you have?

MAEVE

I’m sorry but I don’t think it’s good news. I looked into the attack on your home, connected to some friends I have in the Home office...

TIM

And?

MAEVE

They think that wasn’t a spontaneous or natural protest. They think it was orchestrated. “Astroturfed”. By the Americans.

TIM

The bloody Americans?! I bet Ambassador Kinsey knew about this...

MAEVE

Get you to stand down and go home, stop stirring things up here. You can’t let them do that to you.

TIM

How sure are they? What evidence do they have. I might have said somethings out of anger before but I didn’t really think they would--

[There is a sound like magic and a spell being set and some papers rustling as she shows him the “evidence”]

MAEVE

(She’s putting the full on magic whammy on him) You see? They’re plotting against you. To undermine your authority in your own kingdom. First they kidnap your advisor, now they attack your Queen and Knights. They are trying to stop you from doing your duty to bring peace. You and I know there’s only one way to deal with them....

TIM

There’s only one way to deal with bullies... Maeve, I wish to address the Chambers. We have stood by, attempted peaceful negotiations but I cannot stand by as my Kingdom is threatened. This is war.

[Genesis Avalon: Patriot theme plays]

Featuring the voice talents of:

Chris Stadther as Tim Arthur

Teresa Stacy as Olivia Arthur

Sarah Palmero as Alicia Arthur and Nephtys

Jalen Frisby as Jack Arthur

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

Adin Rudd as Cooper Brown

Ailish Jeffers as Maeve Moran

Adam Blanford as Manannan mac Lir and Reporter 1

M Siero Garcia as Police Officer

And Ralph Scott Gwyn Ap Nudd

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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