

GENESIS AVALON: PATRIOT EPISODE 13 “Off Colour”

[Genesis Avalon: Patriot Theme plays]
Genesis Avalon: Patriot, Episode 13: “Off Colour”
[theme music ends]

(There’s music playing in the main room as the door opens and a group tromp in with their bags in tow. Tim calls around, looking for his wife with a worried tone.)

TIM

Olivia? Olivia, where are you? Oi! Olivia, love, Edward said you would be in here?

(Gabe and Jack drop their bags almost comically)

GABE

(groans a bit) Och, my bloody shoulder is gonna be sore for a week. Guess it’s time to go to the doctor.

JACK

(whining) It doesn’t matter how many times Sam tells me I’m getting stronger, he has *not* set me up for success. Luggage is.... it’s like it gets heavier between trips even when I didn’t buy anything.

GABE

Jack, ye brought home 3 kilograms of chocolate.

JACK

Everyone knows chocolate doesn’t count, Gabe.

(Gabe laughs)

GABE

Oh, aye, lad. Excuuuse me. My mistake.

(Under them talking, Maeve walks in and sets her bag down, carefully walking around.)

MAEVE

(Half to herself) So... this is the home of a king. A castle in a land without a proper throne for the Once and Future King of Britain...

(Maeve grabs something off one of the bookshelves. Olivia walks in while she's flipping through the pages)

MAEVE

Lebor Gabala Erenn... mm... seems like a very early edition. Impressive... if not... (sighs, quietly insulted) Terribly lacking in certain details.

OLIVIA

Put that down. That's an antique.

MAEVE

Oh, is that so? And an American woman would know what about historic texts of Great Britain exactly?

OLIVIA

A helluva lot more than you think. I was a collector of antiquities for a long time, lady. Don't try to get into a pissing contest with me, you don't want me to break out the ruler. Now, put that down. I won't ask again.

MAEVE

(smooth as silk) Of course. Terribly sorry for the misunderstanding.

OLIVIA

Gabe, who is this? You and Jack were supposed to accompany Tim so he could plead our case, and then he comes back having declared war and with... this new chick I have never met. Start talking.

GABE

Oh, ah, well... y'see, this is Miss Maeve Moran and she is Tim's attache at the UN.

OLIVIA

Cool. Don't know if you've noticed; we're not at the UN.

GABE

R-right... and well... Tim had offered for her to come back to the estate while he, um... plans his next move.

JACK

I want to go on the record here that I told him going to war was a terrible idea!

OLIVIA

Yeah, no kidding! So why did he declare war on the biggest bully in the playground?!

(Tim comes back in at this point, sees Olivia.)

TIM

Olivia! By the gods, I was starting to think you'd been carried off by that pack of animals chanting for fascism -

OLIVIA

(sooo mad) Ooooo, no, you do not get to hug me. Hey -

(He hugs her anyway.)

OLIVIA

You are in such deep shit, Arthur -

TIM

I've already spoken to Edward, we're going to add additional security. I'm calling in all the knights from their posts -

OLIVIA

What?! Would you slow down -

TIM

And I'm going to go see Her Majesty tonight once I've had a chance to freshen up. The plane ride was terrible, but I had to make sure you were all right. And you are, aren't you? You look like you are...

OLIVIA

What about the look on my face even remotely suggests that I am all right?

TIM

I mean, you're not injured, and that's what matters. If they'd touched you... (dark) I would have made sure that was the last time anyone got that close to my Queen.

OLIVIA

Okay, this whole overprotective thing was old when you *started* it, but you knock it off and listen to me -

TIM

(As if he hadn't heard her) I'm going to call all the knights back. I want them all here, round the clock watch on you.

OLIVIA

Yim! They're doing valuable work trying to legitimize Avalon! You bring them back here to play babysitter and you're going to jeopardize that -

TIM

Hardly the case. Not after I'm back from Downing Street...

OLIVIA

(Whiplash at being cut out of his entire decision-making process) Like *hell* you're going to see the PM without us discussing this first -

TIM

Now, where was I... Maeve, there you are! I trust you've started to make calls to BBC and Sky?

MAEVE

Don't worry, Your Majesty, I'll have it all taken care of. The entire press corps will be eating out of your palm.

TIM

Ah, what would I do without you there? (He claps his hands, in a very "Let's go" kind of way) Come on, we've so much to do. I need to go through my notes, I'll show you to your office.

MAEVE

Right behind you...

(Starts to walk past Olivia)

MAEVE

Pleasure to meet you, Lady Arthur. I'm sure we'll have plenty of time to get to know each other.

(Maeve and Tim walk away, leaving poor Gabe and Jack there while Olivia is SEETHING)

JACK

I... you know, I think I... need to... check on... my bedroom... I mean, put my... luggage away, okaybye.

(Jack quickly leaves and shuts the door behind him.)

GABE

... Olivia, I'm sure there's... an explanation...

OLIVIA

(after a long second, just quietly *raging*) What. The Absolute. Fu -

(Smash cut as we are suddenly in Jack's room. He slams his door open and hauls his luggage into his room with all the grace and poise of a teenage boy. That is to say, none.)

JACK

Cannot believe this weighs so much... (groans) I have such weak arms...

(Luggage thunking as he unloads his things onto his bed and around his room)

JACK

Chocolate! Doesn't count! It's totally normal for me to want to shove as much sugar into this suitcase as humanly possible. Especially when the guy who's practically like, my really cool uncle, tells me to my face that "I'm not ready for being a real Priest of Avalon" and absolutely obliterates my self-esteem! I mean, who *does* that?!

(Alicia walks by as Jack goes on this rant)

ALICIA

Jack! I can't believe it, you're back! When did that happen?! Also, way to not pick up *any* of my calls!

(She hugs him)

JACK

Oh man, 'Leesha, it was terrible. Worst flipping job I've ever done for the King. I hate this, I hate all of this...

ALICIA

Back up, what do you mean? You went to Switzerland, you've been wanting to go to Geneva for years. I'm still kinda pissed I didn't get to go.

JACK

You know what, next time Tim wants to go all: (Fake British accent) "For Crown and Country!" (drops the accent) *You* can go. I'm out. He talked me up a ton, said I was the one he wanted for the mission, but the moment things got really hard and intense, he ignored *everything* I said!

ALICIA

That doesn't sound like him -

JACK

And *then!* *Then!* Oh my gods, *then* he tells Gabe that "clearly I wasn't ready for the responsibility!" The next thing I know, we're flying back here because Tim just declared war on the United States! I mean... What was the point of that whole trip?!

(Jack flops on his bed)

JACK

I'm gonna sleep for a week. I quit.

ALICIA

Look, it sounds really crazy, but I know you didn't make a mistake. Not about this. Tim took you with him to help protect him, right?

JACK

And be his spiritual advisor because I'm a Priest, and yet, he completely blew me off every time my advice didn't match what he was already planning to do.

ALICIA

He did that the whole time? That's really weird... Why would he take you if he wasn't going to listen?

JACK

Okay, well... maybe not the whole time. At first, I thought it was going pretty good actually. Me and Gabe, we get along, right? And we were totally in sync.

(He sits up abruptly)

JACK

I'm telling you, the second Maeve showed up, it was like he totally stopped caring about what we had to say.

ALICIA

Who?

JACK

Maeve. The lady that they assigned to help Tim when we were at the UN. And I mean, I get it, she's the person who knows everything that's going on there, not like I did, but... what's the point of me coming if he was just gonna treat me like the wallpaper? I dunno, maybe I said something that he didn't like and so he just wrote me off completely.

ALICIA

I don't know... I mean, that really doesn't sound like Tim? But maybe you're only seeing part of the story. I mean, He's been asking us for our opinions about other things. Like, Avalon and the United Kingdom... Things are kind of weird and... and... Everybody's in an awful mood...

JACK

Really? What's been going on with you guys here? I mean, other than the obvious fact that apparently an angry mob was here threatening to knock the doors down.

ALICIA

OK, well, there's *that*, yeah. And the fact that it was like, the same riot from one part of town that followed us back to the Estate. *And* I had to stop them by invoking Druantia and that was a whole *thing*, but then all the rioters just sort of... walked away after that. Truth is, Jack, I feel like everyone took a drink from the Fountain of Foolishness. (beat) That sounded better in my head...

JACK

Can we back up to the part where you apparently invoked the goddess of nature?! Like, *the* Druantia?

ALICIA

Oh, yeah, uh, you caught that... Yeah, I did that, I really did. And then we found... glitter... that was left behind after the rioters left. And I kind of found somebody who said he can help us figure out what's making everyone act weird after I teleporte. Who knew I could do that?

JACK

Are you kidding me? I had to sit and listen to boring-ass UN meetings and watch Tim tell all common sense "Naw, fam. I'm good." while *you* got more powers?! Is there anything *else* you want to tell me?

ALICIA

(Under her breath) Ooooh, I think I'll just keep Mac to myself...

JACK

Uhg, *teleportation*? Fine. You know what, can you teleport to the kitchen and bring me a soda? I'm dying over here.

ALICIA

Dude, it's not like, a trick, okay?

JACK

No, but there's chocolate in it for you.

ALICIA

That's not fair! That's a bribe! (But swayed all the same) How much chocolate?

(Inside Olivia's office, we hear her trying and failing to call Natalie, Roxie or Merlin. On her phone, Natalie's phone message "Hi, you've reached Natalie's cell. I'm not here, leave a message!", then Roxie's phone message, which is not audible but just mumbling.)

OLIVIA

(sighs) Dammit. What the hell are you three up to? (groans) I need to eat, I can feel my blood sugar crashing and burning.

(She heads out of her office and walks to the kitchen, dialing one last number on her cell)

VOICE MESSAGE

(Merlin's voice, clearly his idea of a joke) The number you have reached has not set up their voicemail box. Please try again later.

(Olivia hangs up in frustration)

OLIVIA

Unbelievable. Great Merlin, master of magic – completely incapable of setting up a cell phone.

(She makes it to the kitchen, walks over to the fridge and opens the door, rummaging through it)

OLIVIA

Crumpets... check. Jam... check. Clotted cream.... (annoyed) Oh, you have to be kidding me, you've gotta be in here somewhere...

(She keeps rummaging around in the fridge. Suddenly, there is a teleportation noise behind her as Alicia arrives in the kitchen, right next to Olivia, inside Olivia's personal bubble.)

ALICIA

Olivia!

(Olivia slams her head into the top of the fridge as she startles)

OLIVIA

Ah – f.... mmm... oh, that smarts...

(She stands up and shuts the fridge.)

OLIVIA

Did you just... teleport into the kitchen?

ALICIA

No... Maybe?

OLIVIA

You're six inches from my face, pup, and you can't lie for crap.

ALICIA

In my defense, I didn't know you'd be down here. But, hey, it means I'm getting better at it!

OLIVIA

Oh, great. Getting better at the magic ability you didn't know you had a week ago and that you still don't know why you have it. I'm sure that will have zero negative consequences.

ALICIA

Uh, excuse me, Mama Wolf, but you were the one who told me I shouldn't be ashamed that I can use my magic.

OLIVIA

Pup, this is not shame I'm trying to convey. I'm just... really tired of surprises right now.

(Olivia gets her crumpets in the toaster and pulls up a chair, sits down)

ALICIA

Oh. I guess you're still kind of upset at Tim for trying to start another war?

OLIVIA

Upset doesn't come close. Upset is like.... Somewhere in the wine cellar. Whereas I'm somewhere up on the second floor. He still hasn't let me into his office. I'm two seconds from breaking the damn door down.

ALICIA

Well, that's one way of looking at solving the problem... But you haven't done that. In fact, you're just gonna sit here and eat crumpets.

(Under Olivia's line, the toaster pops up the crumpets. Olivia takes them out of the toaster with her bare hands, burning her fingers a little, then angrily spreads jam and cream onto them. She takes a bite, only to find the crumpet is the temperature of lava.)

OLIVIA

Better than premature divorce. Ah— And it would be bad enough if it was just Tim being weird and going totally off the rails. But, it's not just him. I haven't heard from Natalie, Roxie or Merlin for a week. At first, I didn't really notice because we were so busy. But, to not call me back after the riot? Makes no sense. Ahh—son of a--- Mmmmm...

ALICIA

Well, that's not good. Totally not like them, either. Especially Natalie. She's always around.

OLIVIA

I have a really bad feeling, Alicia. Something's very wrong. Tim acting like a Neanderthal, our

head priest and priestess still MIA in the US, and half the knights are still out on assignment across the globe.

ALICIA

Wait. Don't they have credit cards through the estate, right?

OLIVIA

I think so, yeah.

ALICIA

Oh that's good! Then we can look at the admin account and find out where they are by their last purchases.

OLIVIA

Wait, we have an admin account?

ALICIA

Uh, *yeah*. Seriously, how do you not know this?

OLIVIA

I dunno, I just use the little app thing on my phone, it just makes me use my thumbprint.

ALICIA

Wow, this explains why Tim wasn't worried about you finding out what he bought you for Yule last year. Come with me, I have a login.

(The two of them leave the kitchen and walk down the hall)

OLIVIA

I'm afraid to ask, but why do you have an admin account and I don't?

ALICIA

Jaina put me in charge of tracking all our expenses on behalf of all Ritual work. We wanted to make sure that wasn't under the same account, so I just had it to make sure that *someone* whose name begins with a J and ends with an "Ack" didn't put a whole order of "sacrificial groceries" on it. Again.

OLIVIA

I remember Jay asking me about that, I just didn't really think much about it.

ALICIA

I mean, we're pretty big on separation of church and state, so we wanted to make sure Tim's finances reflected that, too. Anything we buy for altars or spells, we keep on a personal account.

But, Jaina making me Jack's financial babysitter means I can do something to find them. And, it doesn't rely on magic!

(They enter Alicia's room, which is messier than Alicia would like it to be when the Queen comes into her room)

ALICIA

I'm so sorry about the laundry. I'm going to sort it, it's just... I've been avoiding sorting by color and it's kind of out of control now...

OLIVIA

I know I tell you not to take advantage of the staff, but sometimes, you can just ask for help, pup.

ALICIA

I'm really not comfortable with asking someone else to do my laundry. I just, I'm not.

(Alicia sits at her desk and logs into her computer, then into the bank app)

ALICIA

Okay, I'm in. Let's see... All purchases for the knights... some of which are international... I'll look those up later... (pauses) Oh, wait, no, I think I found... Yeah! Rail passes! Rail passes from same day we met with Buckingham Palace and had that stupid riot. Why are they so expensive?

OLIVIA

OK, so someone bought train tickets. That could be anyone of the knights.

ALICIA

I don't think so. There's some purchases with that card number in Fort William, then... looks like a cab fare before they bought fish and chips in... Skye. If I check the website for that chip shop... yeah, that's enough for 3 meals. I think that might be them.

OLIVIA

What the hell are they doing in the ass-end of Scotland?!

ALICIA

I dunno. But... let me get Jack. I think we can figure it out.

OLIVIA

Go. And whatever you two do, be safe.

ALICIA

We're always careful, aren't we? Wait, don't answer that... Crap, I forgot Jack's soda!

(And Alicia teleports out of the room)

(Gabe and Cooper enter Tim's office, where Maeve and Tim have already been in a meeting.)

MAEVE

I've arranged meetings with the Home Secretary, and I've put together a dossier of the intelligence we've received, all of the digital forensic data. It should be more than enough to force Parliament to take action.

TIM

If they won't act, they'll wish they had when I'm done with all of them. This will *not* stand. They were on my *lawn*, Maeve. They knocked out a window and they will be treated as the terrorists they are –

GABE

I'm sorry, are you bloody serious, Tim? Ye're talking about fellow citizens. Of the United Kingdom. You know, same place we're from.

COOPER

They were a fired up bunch of boguns, sure, but hardly what I'd call terrorists. And they definitely weren't acting like themselves. They'd been all messed up on something.

MAEVE

"Messed up on something?" I'm sorry, what are we supposed to do with that?

GABE

Cooper is a Knight of the Round, and if he says something strange was going on, we owe it to him to listen.

COOPER

Alicia was looking into it, but that crowd showed up all piss and vinegar, and left like they were bloody sleepwalking. Your Majesty, this isn't what you think it is.

MAEVE

And you presume to know what the King is thinking, Sir "Boorish?"

COOPER

Look, I don't know you, Sheila, but you're already on my last nerve. And I certainly don't owe you any answers –

(When Maeve speaks, there is magic in her voice. Cooper is enchanted; when he tries to talk it's all word salad and he's blocked from making a coherent thought.)

MAEVE

So then why don't you keep. Your Mouth. Shut.

COOPER

You... and... if... he... and... but...

TIM

Cooper, you're probably just jetlagged. Why don't you go have a lie down and let me worry about the fate of the Kingdom of Avalon? Parliament is going to help me secure the resources I need. But, in order to do that, I need peace and quiet. And I certainly don't need you causing trouble as you do.

GABE

So that's how it is? Ye just... don't care about anything except Avalon again?

TIM

That is how it *always* has been, Gabe. Avalon is the superior realm to these...modern borders. And I'm not interested in the yapping of common folk who don't even know what they're protesting while I'm trying to secure back our Holy Priest and Priestess. What's that American saying? Ah, yes. I walked softly. Now it's time I see them with the big stick.

MAEVE

I think you've distracted the King long enough, time for you to go.

(There's more magic from Maeve, then a sudden change in the background as they're now... Out in the garden with birds chirping and cawing.)

COOPER

Wait... did... what the hell just happened?

GABE

I... I don't remember. How did we get out in the garden? *When* did we get out here?

COOPER

I think we walked? But... Oh, this is like that time I went in for elbow surgery. Apparently I had a fifteen minute conversation with a nurse, don't remember any of it.

GABE

Maeve. Must've been. Jack couldn't remember things, either. I was hoping that if we had him back home, Tim would listen to reason, but –

COOPER

I'm a stubborn mongrel, I don't normally fold like a cheap suit. This Maeve? She's a mole, I'm telling you.

GABE

What do you mean?

COOPER

I mean I don't trust her because she's obviously got Tim 'round her little finger and it's not because she cares about Avalon. Does Liv know about her?

GABE

They, uh... well, they met.

COOPER

Does she know that any one of us tossers walks up to Maeve and we're suddenly laid flat? Because if she doesn't... mate, she's got a snake in her garden. And I can't think of anyone better equipped to throw her out than the Queen herself.

(On board Manannan Mac Lir's ship, The Wavesweeper, the god of the sea sails through a terrible storm. Crashing waves, lightning, thunderclaps, and magical winds raging as the Wavesweeper travels the realms.)

MAC

All right, ya right bastard... I've got ye're calling card, so where are ye... This fae dust should lead me right to whichever one of you is causin' trouble...

(A sound of magic flitting all around, as if leading the Wavesweeper along. The ship moves to follow it. As he travels, there's a sense of a prayer cutting through all of the other magic. It's Jaina's prayer to Mananan from Episode 12. Mac swats the air as if he could swat the prayer away.)

JAINA

Great Lord of the Sea, son of Lir, He-Who-Commands-The-Wavesweeper, Great Teacher of the Tuatha de Danann, I call upon you now. Avalon needs you. Wise and Cunning, we need you now –

MAC

Och, I'm *BUSY*. Stop it! Ye don't bloody need me right now, yer bloody apprentice does! Bloody priestesses and priests, always needin' something. It's not enough that I'm helpin' the wee one with these fae tricks, now the Patron of The Morrigan thinks she needs me!

(There's a scream of a banshee as the Wavesweeper suddenly gets closer to the source of the magic)

MAC

Oooh, *there* you are, you bleedin' sod... Now we ready the sails...

(The sails unfurl and are filled with wind, the waves suddenly grow to a crashing swell until you hear the banshees and the sound of Gwyn Ap Nudd's frost power in the distance. Mac's voice echos with divine power.)

MAC

Anchor to me, Seas of the Otherworld!

(The water goes still. Placid. And great magic is being tied to the Wavesweeper, holding everything in place. Now that he's anchored to the otherworld, Mac can spy, The voices coming through are distorted by the water)

GWYN AP NUDD

This has gone completely off-script. You assured me that the King would be amenable to our vision of Avalon! We have waited for millenia for this moment. But now you tell me to *wait?* To be *patient?*

(Angry hellhounds respond to Gwyn Ap Nudd)

GWYN AP NUDD

Of course not, Great Lord. I would never presume to challenge you, I only mean to say...

(More hellhound snarls and barks)

GWYN AP NUDD

Yes... yes, of course. I shall escort them myself.

(A great waves crashes over the magic as Mac has heard enough and ends the magic spying spell)

MAC

The schemin' bastards... Never content with what ye have, are ye? Question is... who are you escortin', Gwyn Ap Nudd? The Wild Hunt is for lost souls, not the living...

(Mac hears Alicia's voice as a prayer, it makes him worry, as she sounds so desperate.)

ALICIA

I have to find them. Please, Mac, I don't know how to find them. I can't lose anyone else...

MAC
Alicia.

(The Wavesweeper suddenly crashes back into action)

(Jack and Alicia have gone to Roxie and Merlin's apartment and are practically tossing the place, going through books and trying to find any clues to their missing friends' whereabouts.)

ALICIA

Oh, this doesn't make any sense! I should be able to find *something*. Why are they in the Isle of Skye?

JACK

Look, we're talking about the three smartest people in the Kingdom. Merlin's been teaching you diplomacy, and Roxie's taught us both how to solve problems. This is a problem that we *can* solve, 'Leesha, we just need a clue. You know like how all of Agatha Christie's books have like, one piece of information that you need to solve the case but then some random policeman shows up and is like (Comical British accent, good or bad) "It was here! In this book!"

(Fwump. A book drops out of the stash Jack was going through.)

ALICIA

You mean like... that book?

JACK

Like... yeah, like that book.

(He picks it up and goes through it)

JACK

This isn't a book about Scotland, though. Or even the Celtic Gods. It's about the Egyptians. So... Roxie's gods when she's Nox?

ALICIA

I mean, that does make sense... she is Sir Tristan, who fled to Egypt. Tim may have taken her back and made her a knight of the realm again, but her connection to the Egyptian Gods is still pretty strong. What's it say?

JACK

It's just a bunch of stuff about Nephtys. That she's a goddess of darkness, of magic... looks like someone underlined "Goddess of Places in Between." Thresholds, doorways.

ALICIA

Wait, I think i've heard that before?

JACK

I dunno. I mean, that's pretty common in a *lot* of myth. Like, there's the Sukima-onna, the gap woman that you can only see in cracks and nooks. And then there's the fact that fairies and leprechauns tend to show up in doorways and thresholds...

ALICIA

That. Holy crap. *That's* why they're in Skye!

JACK

The Fairy Glen!

ALICIA

Right! And there's the one with the tower, the one that looks like a castle! And they... oh my gosh. Jack, I think they're looking for the same thing I'm looking for.

JACK

The dust you found after the riot.

ALICIA

If they were looking for fairies like we are, maybe that's why they went off the grid. Mac would know. I have to talk to Mac.

JACK

Who's Mac?

ALICIA

Would you just come on!

(Alicia grabs Jack by the arm, her tone very distracted and impatient)

JACK

Who's Mac?!

ALICIA

Mac. You know, Manannan Mac Lir! He's my patron! We have to go.

JACK

You have a patron?! What the FU –

(And then they teleport away)

[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

Jalen Frisby as Jack Arthur

Brady Hendricks as Gabriel Sinclair

Kris Bays as Merlin

Adin Rudd as Cooper Brown

Ailish Jeffers as Maeve Moran

Adam Blanford as Manannan mac Lir

Ralph Scott Gwyn Ap Nudd

And Laura Post as Jaina Tyler

Sensitivity Readers - Mark Allen Jr and Sarah Palmero

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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