

GENESIS AVALON: PATRIOT EPISODE 15 “Land of Gods”

[Genesis Avalon: Patriot Theme plays]
Genesis Avalon: Patriot, Episode 15: “Land of Gods”
[theme music ends]

(Inside the Arthur Estate, Olivia walks the halls, reaches Tim’s door, knocks, then goes to try the handle. It doesn’t open.)

OLIVIA

Are you *serious* right now... (grunts as she tries to open the door again)

(The door jiggles and rattles, but doesn’t open)

OLIVIA

Tim, it’s been two days! Unlock the damn door!

TIM

(Muffled from inside the office) Olivia, whatever it is you need will have to wait.

OLIVIA

You need a reality check –

TIM

I need to focus. Now, please, let me do that!

OLIVIA

Tim! (No answer) This is so not over.

(Olivia starts to head back through the halls, runs into Edward)

EDWARD

Oh! Pardon me, Your Highness.

OLIVIA

Not right now, Edward. I need a screwdriver.

EDWARD

Ah. So no luck getting the King to come out of his study, then?

(Olivia walks over to a room, opens it, starts rummaging through drawers)

OLIVIA

Nope, but who needs luck when you have a screwdriver and a hammer? Powers or no powers, I know how to pop a door off its hinges, and then we’ll see who’s laughing.

EDWARD

If I could perhaps suggest a different tactic?

OLIVIA

What, like picking the lock? Sure, if I had a few hairpins...

EDWARD

No, I mean perhaps you should refocus your efforts on something else.

OLIVIA

I'm trying to stop him from starting World War Three, I don't think there is anything more important than that.

EDWARD

No troops have been mobilized, no bombs have been dropped. We have time to stop this before it's truly begun. And there is more than one way to get around the King's wishes, especially when there isn't exactly unanimous support. In fact, rather the opposite. Gabe and Cooper have both been looking into this... advisor that Tim brought back with him. Maybe let them bring you something ac---?

OLIVIA

I just... it's like he's turning into someone I don't recognize, Edward... And I don't know how to reach him.

(Someone opens the door and walks in)

NOIR

Well, then. It sounds like I got back just in time.

OLIVIA

Sir Fluffykins, what the hell are you doing back here?

NOIR

Sam is safe. He's with Jaina, I'm afraid I had to come back alone. There's been... a number of complications. But, I got back as soon as I could.

OLIVIA

Wait... What kind of complications?

NOIR

The situation in the States is far worse than any of us could have imagined. But, first I need to know... Olivia, where is Natalie?

OLIVIA

(trying to think of the best way to spin this) She, Merlin and Roxie went to look into something for me. I've got Alicia and Jack running down their location now, but, they were in the Isle of Skye a couple of days ago.

NOIR

But where is she *now*? (Softer) Olivia, do not lie to me. I beg you.

OLIVIA

Edward, would you... would you mind...

EDWARD

You two go have a seat, I'll put the kettle on. You've got a lot of catching up to do.

NOIR

Tea is not what I need right now, I need answers.

(Olivia grabs him)

OLIVIA

I'm not doing this in the kitchen, Noir. Come with me.

(She walks him into the living room, shuts the door behind them)

OLIVIA

I don't know.

NOIR

What do you mean? Is she... I mean, I felt her...

OLIVIA

Don't. Don't assume the worst, okay? Alicia and Jack are working to find them. The last message I got from her said that she was working with someone who could help get her... somewhere "Between places." And don't ask me what that means, I have no clue.

NOIR

The Fae Realm. They're... (sigh of relief) Oh, thank the gods, that's why I couldn't feel her... she's... she's just in another realm...

OLIVIA

How is it that you're more okay with this than I am?

NOIR

Probably because I'm still magic and you've decided to have a go at being mortal...

(Noir sits down, relief evident in his voice.)

NOIR

Oh, gods, I thought she was gone... that I'd left her here and that I hadn't even been able to say goodbye...

OLIVIA

I'm sure she'll find that incredibly saccharine, like everything is with the two of you.

NOIR

(Little chuckle) Hang on. You said someone's helping them. No mortal can get to the Fae Realm without assistance. Even Jaina couldn't find her way back if she had wanted to, even with her new connection to the Morrigan –

OLIVIA

Sorry, back up, *what?*

NOIR

When Jaina went to get Sam, they were preparing to execute him. I don't know the exact

details, but I do know that she summoned the Morrigan. She became Genesis Avalon again. And if she hadn't, there's a good chance everyone would have died that day.

OLIVIA

Is this the part where you tell me how things got "complicated?"

NOIR

The Vice President of the United States and the man behind the Stewards is... the ancient Sumerian god, Tunannu. The Leviathan.

OLIVIA

The Leviathan... as in the monster from the Bible? The Book of Job "Leviathan"? The "Where were you when I made the Leviathan?" THAT Leviathan?!

NOIR

That's not actually the verse, and it's a bit more nuanced, but yes. The Sumerians worshiped him. According to Sam, as dominant religions changed, he lost belief and worshippers. So he lost power. Ended up in the Underworld. And it seems when Jaina finally killed Obsidian, he took that as an opportunity to play for new relevance and power. And nothing is easier to manipulate than the easily led and fascists.

OLIVIA

So... What you're not saying is that they're staying to fight the elder god.

NOIR

Jaina feels driven to do so. She feels as though it's her fault, reckons she played a not-insignificant part in giving Tunannu a straw man to galvanize people against. And where Jaina goes... Sam...

OLIVIA

Yeah, Sam follows, I know. (Sigh) Well... at least you're back. And that information might be what we need to get Tim to chill the hell out.

NOIR

I saw the declaration he made before the United Nations. What on earth is going on here?

(Edward walk in with a tray)

EDWARD

Tea and biscuits, you lot.

OLIVIA

Perfect timing. You're gonna probably want something stronger than tea after this.

(Across a mystic sea, crashing waves buffer the hull of a mighty vessel as the Wavesweeper, the magic ship of Manannan Mac Lir, traverses realms)

JACK

(groans as he pukes over the side of the rail)

ALICIA

Aw... come on, Jack, we've been on this thing for two days. You still haven't gotten used to it?

JACK

Ground... ground doesn't move. This... this is... moving. And... no, no, I don't like it. (unhappy groan) I'm supposed to be the future Exodus Avalon. How am I gonna do that if the waves keep... (getting ready to puke again) Moving... (And pukes over the rail. Once he's done puking, groans) There's not any sort of... magical fall out to puking into the seas between realms, right?

ALICIA

Do you really want me to ask Mac that question? Really?

JACK

Please don't. I don't need your godly sugar daddy to think I'm even more weak...

ALICIA

You did NOT just call him my-- I'm not even gonna say that again, because that's gross. And wrong! And totally not the kind of relationship we have!!

JACK

So you *do* have a relationship with him.

MAC

(pops up, almost comically trying not to be jealous) Who has a relationship?

ALICIA

I – it's nothing. Please ignore him, he's just dealing with seriously low electrolytes and dehydration. *Right*, Jack?

JACK

(groans) I don't even care, whatever, I just want this to... stop moving... Are we there yet?

ALICIA

In all fairness to Jack, when I asked you to help, I didn't think your response would be to bring us to your ship and then... spend two days sailing on some seriously choppy seas.

MAC

To calm them would be to anchor them to the Wavesweeper. Which means the Wavesweeper would be still as well. Only way out is through, I'm afraid.

JACK

So, if you're the god of the sea... does that mean you're the god of seasickness, too? Cause then this is totally your fault.

MAC

Not my fault ye have a patron that wants to keep you on solid ground, lad. But... here.

(Mac walks over and rifles through his pockets, holds out something)

MAC

Gnaw on that. Took me bloody ages to find the damn thing, but it'll do.

JACK

You want me to put an old, shriveled up carrot in my mouth?

MAC

Och, it's not a carrot! Bloody hell, you know, considerin' how much readin' ye do, I'd expect the Priest of Avalon to recognize a sacred herb when he sees it. Lad, it's ginger. Best remedy for seasickness, no magic required.

JACK

(groans some, but then takes a bite) Hey... starting to feel better already. It works that fast?

MAC

Ah, no. Not exactly. There might be a bit of magic running through that ginger. It did grow with water from the sacred lake of Nimue.

(He pats Jack on the back. Hard)

MAC

Buck up, now. We're nearly there.

ALICIA

You still haven't told us where "There" is.

MAC

The Otherworld isn't like the mortal realm. Places exist on top of each other, out of phase with each other, and sometimes not at all. It's why it was so hard to find the buggers in the first place. But, the dust ye gave me was fae residue. Which is interestin'. If a fae wants to cast magic, they can. The only reason ye'd find dust like that is if –

JACK

Oh, I know this, I know this. If the fae won't be there to cast it themselves. Like a potion or an amulet.

MAC

Aye. Exactly.

ALICIA

But... the fae are... most of the Tuatha, right? Like, every god is a fae?

MAC

(so offended) How dare ye. Like callin' a dinosaur a bloody chicken.

JACK

Okay, but they are kind of where birds come from –

MAC

Aye. Where they come *from*. The Tuatha de Danaan are their own. No matter what some myths might say, they're not *all* the Aos Si. The gods of all realms and peoples spend far more time interactin' than you realize. There are gods of Fae and they don't always agree with the Tuatha.

JACK

Is this a "Sekmet-working-for-Obsidian" thing?

MAC

Close to it. The Aos Si are descended of Tuatha de Danaan, and some of those gods are almost as old as the Tuatha themselves. Do ye have any idea how many gods of the isles there are? We'd be here all week if I just started listing them.

ALICIA

Okay, didn't realize I hit a nerve. Anyway, point is: Some fae god is casting magic and we're going to... what, confront them? With my sharp wit and Jack's extensive knowledge of magical trivia?

MAC

No, lass. Ye're going to confront them with the son of the Ocean. I was already master of the waves when they were but children running at my feet. (darkly) And if they have your companions, they will return them.

(More tea is poured in the Arthur estate)

NOIR

If I hadn't heard all of this from you, Olivia, I would have thought it a propaganda campaign. Or the work of demons. Honestly... going to the UN on a mission for peace and diplomacy, only to return after declaring war on the States with no care for what that could do to other countries, *including* the United Kingdom? (Sighs, at a bit of a loss) Help me understand how we got here.

OLIVIA

Wish I could. From what I can tell, he went out there and seemed fine, but the longer he stayed, the more... aggressive, he got. And we were a bit preoccupied with some civil unrest issues. The public have gotten more and more anti-monarchy, anti-Avalon... and I don't know, I don't just mean the country. I heard them shouting No More Heroes at us at one point.

NOIR

You're not serious.

OLIVIA

Yeah, I know, sounds nuts, right? But it was there, clear as day. If Alicia and Cooper hadn't stepped in, they would have full on rioted on our lawn.

NOIR

Speaking of.... You sent Jack and Gabe along with Tim. What's Gabe's read on the whole thing?

OLIVIA

Oh, he thinks Tim's gone cuckoo for cocoa puffs. But, more importantly, he and Cooper think it has to do with his new attaché, Maeve. And I'm inclined to agree. Man, she makes my skin crawl. She's got this whole... I dunno, sexy secretary femme fatale thing she's running with, but

the guys say it's more than that. When she first got here, Cooper and Gabe said they went to go talk to Tim, then found themselves out in the garden. No idea how they got there.

NOIR

And you're still letting her stay in the estate? That sounds quite obviously like sorcery or bewitchment of some kind.

OLIVIA

I know. But, I'm letting them see what they can find, and more importantly, I'm keeping her close so I can figure out what her game is. Which... honestly, now that you're here, maybe that's what I need.

NOIR

Well, it does help to be able to get places no one expects.

OLIVIA

I was thinking more that if you have any proof Sam and Jaina are fine, we can give that to Tim, make it harder for him to justify war.

NOIR

Ah, yes, well, I do have something to help with that actually. The Freedom Press gave me an SD card with information they've been trying to smuggle out of the country for years, just before they stopped communicating with us.

(Noir rifles through his pockets)

OLIVIA

Cool, and you fit that... where?

NOIR

Behind my collar. (beat) I was a cat, no one was putting *me* through security screenings.

OLIVIA

Touche.

NOIR

But, here. Maybe there's something in there we can use as definitive proof that this is not the typical American democracy. If he sees that there are demonic forces at work, maybe he'll realize that Excalibur-rattling will only escalate things.

(There's a knock on the door to the living room, Gabe and Cooper enter.)

GABE

Apologies for the interruption, Olivia, but you said not to wait.

COOPER

Noir! Oi, been a bloody minute, how've you been?

NOIR

I've been perpetually amused by your ability to be cheerful in all situations, Cooper, that's how I've been. Good to see you both, although I hear it's under less than ideal circumstances. And before you ask – I'm here because Sam is out of Steward custody and back with Jaina. They've

just... elected to remain back in the States with Leo. There's more work to be done there, far more than we realized.

GABE

Maybe it's for the best. I dinnae want Leo to find out about what the King's up to. If he waits too much longer, he'll be late for his own kid to arrive.

NOIR

How is Gwen?

GABE

Not particularly thrilled with any of this, including Tim's actions. Since Leo's gone, she's been ringing me and I've had to hear it all.

OLIVIA

Did you find anything about Maeve Moran that we can use?

COOPER

Just one thing, but it's a big one. She was never supposed to be Tim's attache to the UN. No one knows who she is. Her name wasn't given by anyone, including O'Shaughnessy.

OLIVIA

That doesn't make any sense.

NOIR

She could be a changeling. Shapeshifter. Or an acolyte of some old magic. (sighs) If we had Merlin or Natalie, they would be able to tell. But, there's no telling where they are.

COOPER

How's that?

NOIR

They're not in our realm anymore, Cooper. And without Natalie on the same plane as me... I feel... *cold*.

(In the Other Realm of the Fae, icy winds surround Roxie, Natalie and Merlin. They shiver and their teeth chatter as hypothermia starts to settle into their bones, their bodies partially encased in ice or bound by ropes.)

ROXIE

Nat... F-for the record... Sorry for getting you i-into this...

NATALIE

Don't, Rox. When that blue bastard gets back here, I'm going to make him free you. This isn't your fault. We came along because we knew what was at stake.

ROXIE

I'm not sure... f-freeing me will even help... I c-can't feel my legs...

NATALIE

(trying to be cheerful) You've survived worse than this. Come on, this won't even be the worst thing you've dealt with today. If... if it's still even today...

(There's a whisper in Natalie's ear, once she can't quite understand)

NATALIE

Did you say something?

ROXIE

Honestly... you two should g-go... Get out of here –

MERLIN

Roxanne, I know ye didn't just tell me to leave the love of my life in the middle of the realm of the Undead. That's *definitely* not happening. In any sense.

ROXIE

B-but –

MERLIN

No buts. We just need to get out of here. Well, if I could get out of these damn restraints, that would be a good start, but that might be optional.

NATALIE

They didn't come off for you?

MERLIN

They *did* for you?! Well, that's just crackin'. How's that?

NATALIE

I don't know, I just... when Gwyn Ap Nudd left us here, my ropes unraveled themselves. Guess he doesn't tie knots as well as he thinks. Hang on, let me see if I can get you out of those...

(Natalie gets up and heads over to Merlin, tries to untie them. Gwyn Ap Nudd's ice portal opens and he steps through)

GYWN AP NUDD

I see my hospitality is being repaid in kind.

(Blast of ice magic)

MERLIN

(pained cry because Merlin's hands have been frozen) Oh, you bloody... bleeding... I *need* my hands when I get back to the mortal plane. So help me –

GYWN AP NUDD

Then I suggest you stop moving, lest you accidentally chip a finger off.

NATALIE

I suggest you let us go before you do something you can't take back. You might be a Fae, but you do not speak for all your people. And you definitely don't speak on behalf of the Tuatha de Danaan.

GYWN AP NUDD

(evil laughter) What could you possibly do to me? Three mortals of dubious magical lineage playing with forces they fail to understand. This has been in progress for *centuries*. And you *know* that, Lady.

NATALIE

I haven't been the Lady of the Lake in years. I know Otherworld time is a bit weird, but I would expect you to know that.

(Gwyn Ap Nudd walks closer to her, ice in every step)

GWYN AP NUDD

Oh, I'm not the one out of know. She has had many names, many vessels and many faces... but I know the Lady of the Lake. She is a true Fae, born of magic and prophecy. (takes a deep breath) I can *smell* her on you.

(The whispering Natalie's been hearing gets louder)

LADY OF THE LAKE

(whispering quickly, almost hard to make out, but as if she's right in Natalie's ear with words of advice) I am the Kingmaker, I am the lady of prophecy. I am the Queen of Winter, I am the keeper of destiny and I am within you. Let me out, Natalie. Let me out, let me out. (reaching a fever pitch) Let me out!

NATALIE

(gasping for air as she suddenly is overcome with power)

(There's a sudden transformation and blast of power as the Lady of the Lake comes out of hiding from within Natalie. This is not like before, years ago, when the Lady would speak through Natalie and share her power, this is a full on divine possession. The Goddess in Corporeal Form.)

LADY OF THE LAKE

Cease the wagging of your foolish tongue, Sovereign King of the Ice. Your meddling has endangered us all.

GWYN AP NUDD

The Lady comes out of hiding at *last!* Now you can explain to your fellow Fair Folk why you haven't fulfilled your end of the bargain.

MERLIN

What's he talking about, Nimue? I thought you had changed, that you wouldn't betray the King again –

LADY OF THE LAKE

Silence, Myrddin. My folly, cursing you to live so many lives backwards, is precisely why I am here. As one of the Tuatha de Danaan *and* one of the Fae, I have longed to bring forth a world where Arthur Pendragon has brought peace unto the mortal realm. Why would you endanger that which has taken centuries to build?

GWYN AP NUDD

As usual, my lady, you ask all the wrong questions to get the answers you seek...

(There's a horn in the distance, drums sounding in warning.)

LADY OF THE LAKE

Your Wild Hunters are calling for you, King of the Hunt. I wonder what they could have seen to scare them so.

ROXIE

I-is that...

MERLIN

It's a bloody *ship* on the horizon.

GWYN AP NUDD

(actually sounds a little worried) Well... damn.

(In his office, Tim is on the phone, Maeve gradually leaves him and steps into another office of the estate)

TIM

(in the background of the scene as Maeve walks out of the room) Listen to me, Prime Minister. I absolutely do not care that they claim they don't have him. They are lying. I have absolute proof that Sam Tyler was taken by them, and given the conduct by the ambassador – (sighs, annoyed) Parliament already gave the sign off to my speech. I suggest you stop trying to walk it back, or you will find I could be a great deal more aggressive in my diplomatic overtures to the UK...

(The door shuts behind Maeve and she's alone)

MAEVE

(dropping some of her professional tone, more of that goddess sass we've seen) Mortals are so easy...

(Starts conjuring a portal.)

MAEVE

Hir yw'r dydd a hir yw'r nos, a hir yw aros Arawn... (Translation: Long is the day, long is the night, long is the waiting of Arawn).

(A portal opens, sounds of a big dog growling and barking fills the room and then the portal is stable.)

MAEVE

A pleasure to see you as always, Lord of Annwn. And your hounds look well-fed. Aren't you, lads?

(One of the dogs goes from growling to panting happily, getting pets)

ARAWN

I see that time on the mortal plane has been pleasant for you. Enjoy feeling the sun on your face?

MAEVE

It's a great deal better than wasting away centuries in a forgotten isle of mists and cold. So, yes. Thank you for the opportunity, it has been quite beneficial. A wonderful... motivator. Just as you expected, the saber-rattling from our King has drawn even more of Avalon into this realm. I expect once he is able to truly take hold of the reins, order an army into battle, we will see the kingdom we thought that the Witch Queen would bring us.

ARAWN

And yet, he does not command an army.

MAEVE

Yet. I have been patient, as patient as you. I ask for a little more.

ARAWN

Patience is not enough to tip this scale in our favor.

MAEVE

So, it's true, then. The ravens sing of their Triple Goddess made incarnate. Genesis Avalon was possessed by the Morrigan, she has joined our cause.

ARAWN

The Morrigan has no causes but her own. And she is not the only god that moves among us. The Old Man has been sailing the waters of the Otherworld once more, in search of something.

MAEVE

The Old Man will go back to walking the beaches once the Pendragon is truly King of Avalon, emerged from the mists and brimming with Fae magic. I just need time to position him there. And that would be easier if the Sumerians were not insisting on causing issues. *(Beat)* We gave them Exodus Avalon because we needed the war priest and priestess out of the way. But if Morrigan is helping them, that complicates matters.

ARAWN

The Sumerians know what I expect of them. I will... remind them.

MAEVE

There is more. Some of the knights... they are influencing the kings. Pellinore has returned from the States. He's in the house, I can feel him a few rooms away. He doesn't know I'm here, and I doubt he still has the magical awareness to know who I am, but... the Knights of the Round are proving... troublesome.

ARAWN

There is more than one way to turn these mortals towards the cause of Avalon. Arthur needed his Knights of the Round. I... do not. And my hounds... they are always hungry.

MAEVE

Understood. Then, with any luck... they will feast soon. On the corpse of Sir Galahad.

[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

Jillian Morgan as Edward Blake

Alicia Laine Matheson as Natalie Hall/The Lady of the Lake

Sian Luxford as Roxanne Dawes

Kris Bays as Merlin

Brady Hendricks as Gabriel Sinclair

Chris Hackney as Noir

Adin Rudd as Cooper Brown

Ailish Jeffers as Maeve Moran

Adam Blanford as Manannan mac Lir

Ralph Scott Gwyn Ap Nudd

and Dontae Majors as Arawn

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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