

Unbeatable: Prelude To A Soldier
By Thomas Lee Brown

FADE IN:

INT. JAILHOUSE IN NAMOS – NIGHT

[Xander and Alan are all still in the Jailhouse from the end of the previous episode. Both are unconscious and tied up in chains. A man (Draco) walks over to the two wearing a bright red robe with the hood not on his head. He has green eyes, pale skin, and white hair (possibly albino).]

DRACO

(In a booming voice)

Alan Tense and Xander Skyhawk of the Numbered Soldiers, I hereby banish you to Earth where you will spend the rest of your days.

[Draco continues in the form of an incantation.]

I hereby banish you to Earth where you will spend the rest of your days. I hereby banish you to Earth where you will spend the rest of your days. I hereby banish you to Earth where you will spend the rest of your days.

[Alan and Xander begin to have a faint red glow.]

I HEREBY BANISH YOU TO EARTH WHERE YOU WILL SPEND THE REST OF YOUR DAYS! I HEREBY BANISH YOU TO EARTH WHERE YOU WILL SPEND THE REST OF YOUR DAYS! I HEREBY BANISH YOU TO EARTH WHERE YOU WILL SPEND THE REST OF YOUR DAYS!

[A gust of wind roars into the room from no apparent source. The glow around Alan and Xander gets brighter.]

I HEREBY BANISH YOU TO EARTH WHERE YOU WILL SPEND THE REST OF YOUR DAYS!

[The wind gets louder with every time Draco chants the same sentence.]

I HEREBY BANISH YOU TO EARTH WHERE YOU WILL SPEND THE REST OF YOUR DAYS! I HEREBY BANISH YOU TO EARTH WHERE YOU WILL SPEND THE REST OF YOUR DAYS!

[With feeling hoping this is the last one.]

I HEREBY BANISH YOU TO EARTH WHERE YOU WILL SPEND THE REST OF YOUR DAYS!

[In a flash of red light and a huge rush of wind, Alan and Xander disappear. Draco stands there with his eyes bulged, looking around to see if they are really gone. They are. Screen fades.]

INT. NORTHERN AFRICA – DAY

[Alan and Xander's bodies are shown in the forest. Their clothes and bodies look torn, dirty and worn out as they lie there. A Native American walks over to the two curious of what is there.]

NATIVE
(Translation of his tongue.)
Hello?

[He nudges Alan a couple times, he moves slightly showing some life. He then nudges Xander a couple times and sees the ring Phoenix gave him; he takes it, puts it in his clothes and yells for others to help him bring the two to safety.]

ORION (NARRATING)
(As a group of natives carry Alan and Xander to their homeland.)
In the late 1500s, Alan and Xander were banished to Northern Africa for the crime of adultery, and incompetence of their agreed duties by order of

Prince Kain. After three days of being banished, they were found by a group of natives who brought them to their village. They were thought for dead, but these were the type that figured death should always be respected.

[Xander slowly opened his eyes; the native watching him looked at him and ran away yelling to the others (translation: They are alive!). The natives watch as days go by that both Alan and Xander begin recovering.]

ALAN

(Looks over at Xander)
Are you all right?

[After time they are accepted as one of their own in a ritual. Fast forward 33 years (1619), Xander and Alan both learn the native tongue of these natives and are now talking to the high chief of the village. The chief looks in his mid forties, 5'11, has tan skin (bi-racial), slightly overweight, and has slightly gray short hair.]

CHIEF

(Translation of tongue)
So you wish to speak with our oracle?

XANDER

(Translation of tongue)
Yes. My friend and I wish to learn of our destiny after being rejected as a savior to the gods' children.

ALAN

(Translation of tongue)
A tyrant who need not be named took us away from our place of respect and honor.

CHIEF

(Translation of tongue)
I understand what you are saying.

ALAN
(Translation of tongue)
Would you do the same if the same happened to
you?

CHIEF
(Translation of tongue)
If I were taken from my duties, I would do the same.

XANDER
(Translation of tongue)
I thank you Chief.

CHIEF
(Translation of tongue)
Be on your way.

INT. THE CREEK – DAY

[Alan and Xander begin walking to a creek where the
oracle in question was relaxing. The area is full of
grass and the plants are all out showing that spring
is here.]

ORION (NARRATING)
After a full recovery, Alan and Xander arranged with
the chief to see a visiting oracle who is actually a god
from Namos. This man's name is Art, a son of mine
who is known for his archery, music and more
importantly...the gift of foresight. He left Namos in
hope to help people on Earth become better people,
but once he saw the brutality by the British he
instantly had his doubts.

ALAN
(Looks at the oracle and says in translation of
tongue)
Good day.

ART
Good day Alan and Xander.

XANDER
(Surprised)
Art?

ART
Yes it's me...all of me.
[Alan and Xander walk to Art to see him lying next to
a creek.]

ART
How are you guys?

XANDER
Were great, what about you?

ART
Well it'll still be awhile until I get used to the way
things are around here. Not to mention that my legs
are feeling almost as bad as Namos is now.

ALAN
(Confused)
What do you mean? Namos isn't doing well?

ART
No...

XANDER
(Sighs and waits for a few seconds)
...Bain took Namos didn't he?

ART
Exactly. Prince-err-King Kain tried to arrange a peace
agreement with Bain that obviously didn't go as
planned.

[Alan and Xander look shocked.]

That's right he was crowned King right after
banishing you two and marrying Gabriella. So unless
he meant Namos to be taken over and all the gods
were forced into deciding whether to be either taken

captive, hiding here or killed. Then all went to plan for him.

XANDER

(Shakes his head looking skeptical)

You cannot kill a god. They are immortal so they can't die.

ART

No...they can die if they are beheaded. You see a god's power cycle through the body and mind and if there is no mind then the body has no use, thus making not a god...but a corpse.

XANDER

Are there many gods on Earth?

ART

Many made the trip, yes.

ALAN

What about the men and women?

[Xander looks at Art hoping for some good news.]

ART

(Sighs)

I am afraid not. Not one mortal man or woman left Namos alive.

[Xander's head hung low, looking very disappointed.]

I'm very sorry. It wasn't meant to be you and her.

ALAN

(Looking angry)

Oh come on.

XANDER

(Fighting back tears)

Then who? Who was I destined to be with? What's my purpose now? We're stuck in Goddamned Africa thanks to that...that...*tyrant!*

ART

Sorry, I'm afraid I cannot tell you everything you're asking. If I tell you everything there is to know, you would do something what wasn't supposed to happen and therefore change the very fabric of time. But don't feel sad, Xander you two have a very special gift. You two are both man and god but even better than either because you are not cursed with immortality like we are. You both are capable of living for *at least* three hundred years.

ALAN

(Also looking skeptical)

What makes you think we want to die?

ART

I never said that. But trust me, it is better than endlessly living a life you do not even know anymore.

[Shakes his head.]

Immortality is not a gift...it is a curse.

XANDER

Then what is it we have to do? What is your advice?

ART

Right now Bain has no idea there's even a single man here, so you must live your lives completely devoted to accomplish what will take three lifetimes to even begin.

ALAN

How?

[Art looks at Xander like he knows the answer.]

ART

Xander? Do you know?

XANDER

You never use sayings like "Three Lifetimes" unless you meant it.

ART
Correct.

XANDER
But the question is: How could we live for three
lifetimes if we're mortal?

[Xander nods his head knowing the answer.]

Train our children to face him.

ART
(Smiles)
I knew you had a good head on your shoulders. Now
go back to the village, your journey starts there.

[Alan and Xander nod their heads and walk away.]

Tell the chief I said hello!

ALAN
(Shouting so Art will hear him.)
All right.

ART
OH! Don't forget to tell him not to go to the river
bend to...oh they'll never remember that.

[Art goes to put his feet in the creek as Alan and
Xander walk to the village to see smoke.]

ALAN
(Taken off guard)
The warning flames!

XANDER
[Looks around]
DAMN! IT'S THE BRITS HOARDING OUR PEOPLE!

INT. THE VILLAGE – DAY

[Xander and Alan teleport into the village to see natives being either killed or taken to slavery. Alan runs over elbows the soldiers holding guns at the natives. One fires at him but he teleports behind him, punches him in the kidneys, takes his gun and fires it into the man's chest.]

ALAN
LEAVE OUR FRIENDS ALONE!

[Alan impales another man with the bayonet on the gun; he shoves the impaled man away and heads over to help his native friends. Xander pushes out a soldier, takes his gun and fires at a different soldier; he takes the gun and breaks off the bayonet, making him a very primitive long dagger.]

BRITISH SOLDIER (TO HIS COMMANDER)
Sir did you see that one? He disappeared in mid-air.
Then he came back and took out two of your men.

COMMANDER
(Scared)
Yes, that must be one of those spirits we keep
hearing about.

[Shows Xander stab one soldier and snap his neck.]

BRITISH SOLDIER
Ghosts sir.

COMMANDER
Tell them to pull back.

[Alan is shown teleporting and landing on a horseman, making both the man lose his weapon (A sword) and horse to fall over; he soon stabs the horseman with his own sword]

BRITISH SOLDIER
Yes sir.

[Alan runs to Xander; Xander drops the broken-off bayonet and receives the sword Alan took from the horseman. The British soldiers begin retreating.]

PULL BACK!!! RETREAT!!

XANDER

Yeah! Get off our land!

ALAN

Leave us be!

[The British soldiers leave and Alan and Xander let the natives go; the soldiers keeping the natives at bay ran away with the others. They all celebrate.]

INT. THE VILLAGE – NIGHT

[The natives are celebrating Alan and Xander's victory against the British troop; Alan and Xander are sitting next to the chief eating nuts, fruits, and fish.]

ALAN

(Translation of his tongue.)

You did not need to do all of this. We should save these for the tribe or for trade.

XANDER

(Translation of his tongue; Joking)

First time in a long time Alan wants to save food.

[Chief and Xander laugh.]

CHIEF

(Smiling; Translation of his tongue.)

We are also having celebration to give leave to four our people.

ALAN

(Translation of his tongue.)

Who?

XANDER
(Translation of his tongue.)
Us, Chief insisted.

CHIEF
(Translation of his tongue.)
We will lose sooner or later. Tribes nearby have
already surrendered, and you two deserve to have
your purpose.

ALAN
(Translation of his tongue.)
That is very generous of you.

CHIEF
(Translation of his tongue.)
We would all be gone without you.

XANDER
(Translation of his tongue.)
We will miss you.

CHIEF
(Translation of his tongue.)
As will we all.

[Camera shows the village at a bird's eye view.]

ORION (NARRATING)
The very night, Xander and Alan were given many
gifts. Alan received an axe, knife, and spear as tool
for their journey.

[The native from the beginning walks over to Xander
and hands him the ring he stole from him.]

NATIVE
(Looking down and struggling to speak; surprisingly
he speaks English.)
I...am...sorry.

XANDER
(Translation of his tongue.)
When did you learn English?

NATIVE
(Translation of his tongue.)
Listening to you and your friend.

XANDER
(Translation of his tongue.)
Your sacrifice is all I needed

[Xander walks away smiling as he looks at that ring, the only of Phoenix's Xander had left. The screen fades into blackness as Orion stands on his hands and knees with his head to the ground.]

ORION
(As if telling an unseen person)
Xander and Alan left that day with the chief's two daughters, January and Amanda, who they married out of respect for the late chief, the only father either of those four had. They each had a son, both with the same powers as their fathers did. The children were named David Skyhawk and Joshua Tense.

[Shows in a faded picture, Xander and Alan on horseback with each of their wives sharing a horse with their husband; January, Alan's wife, had the same tan skin tone as her father, long dark hair, brown eyes, and a slim figure. Amanda, Xander's wife, was somewhat darker skin than January but had the rest of her sister's features.]

However, both January and Amanda passed away after giving birth in 1636...but death was all too common for them.

INT. 1732 EGYPT – DAY

[All four are on horseback galloping through a vast desert; David looks like his father. Joshua looks more like his mother having tan skin and dark hair but has his father's eyes. They are about the same height and weight as their fathers. At this time, Xander is 146 but a look like he's around 50 and Alan is 145 but looks like he's 48.]

ALAN
(On horseback and sees something)
Hold.

[Xander David and Joshua stop; David and Joshua look about 30 but were really in their mid 90's as they stop at what seems like a bunch of rags.]

XANDER
(Looks at Alan)
We have enough rags.

[Alan nudges it to find a man under the rags; it's Ronin from Prologue.]

ALAN
I may be old, but my eyes are as good as always.

DAVID
Hey, you all right there?

RONIN
(Staring at them for a while looking dehydrated)
You...

[Ronin shields his eyes from the sun as he looks at the four over the desert sun; he faints soon after.]

XANDER
Joshua...had me my canteen.

[Joshua walks over to Xander's horse and takes his canteen; he then hands it to Xander.]

Thanks.

[Xander pours the water on Ronin's face; he instantly wakes up.]

RONIN
RA-WA-NA-AMOS-DRACO-

[Alan helps Ronin up thinking he's just a poor young man who got lost.]

ALAN
Don't worry we'll get you to a nice creek we saw nearby.

JOSHUA
That was the Nile River; it's about five minutes away.

[Ronin shares a horse with Alan and they ride off.]

RONIN
RA...RA...

ALAN
Save your strength you will have nothing but water and fish soon.

[Ronin nods.]

RONIN
Num...mud...told...her.

ALAN
Someone told her?

[Ronin fires a ball of energy into the sky making the horse and Alan go crazy.]

OH MY GOD! Easy horse!

XANDER
WHAT'S WRONG!

[Alan ignores Xander and takes a good long look at Ronin as the horse calms down.]

ALAN
Numbered Soldier...

INT. THE NILE RIVER – DAY

[Ronin is drinking as much water as he can; David and Joshua are fishing as Xander and Alan talk.]

XANDER
He can't be.

ALAN
That's what I thought, but who else do we know that can throw energy balls? Hmm?

XANDER
Namos was destroyed. Art told us, remember?

ALAN
Art also said some gods managed to get out. Maybe they're making more of us here.

XANDER
Then why was he left in the desert to die? Not like a god to do that.

ALAN
Lets ask him.

[Xander and Alan walk over to Ronin who is in the water drinking and washing him self hysterically.]

Hey.

RONIN
(In between gulps of water)
Thank you for saving me 1 and 2.

XANDER
You know us?

RONIN

(In between gulps of water)
Of course...

ALAN
Where did you come from?

RONIN
The god-land.

XANDER
The what?

RONIN
The god-land, you were there with him.

XANDER
You mean Mount Namos?

RONIN
That is the name?

ALAN
...How old are you?

RONIN
(Thinking about it)
...One Hundred...Thirty-Five years.

XANDER
You look like you're a teenager.

RONIN
(Takes a deep breath enjoying his time in the water)
I don't age...

ALAN
Must have been what Kain replaced us with. He obviously seems superior if he's that old and looks as if he's still in puberty.

RONIN
I stopped aging when I turned eighteen.

ALAN

The aging process only slowed down for us to one third as fast, instead of stopping all together. How did you get out of Namos?

RONIN

Bain...attacked...pale banisher helped. Draco...

ALAN

(Interrupting)

You left with gods.

XANDER

(Nods)

Serves them right, banish us and get stabbed in the back by another of us.

RONIN

We made deal...

[Ronin walks away.]

ALAN

Wait...what kind of a deal?

[Ronin goes underwater and seems to disappear; he reappears in front of Xander via teleportation.]

RONIN

(In front of Xander's face)

I was left behind by Draco and approached by Bain after killing your beloved. He said that people like me where an abomination and that if I wish to live I should exterminate you from all existence...I got here by accepting.

[Ronin fires in energy at Xander and launches him high in to the air; Ronin pulls out of his rags two long daggers.]

ALAN

XANDER!

[David and Joshua run to their horses for their weapons but Ronin teleports in front of them; he

nails David with a left hook colliding the handle of the dagger with David's ear sending him to the ground and elbows Joshua numerous until he backed away.]

RONIN

You should have left me to die; now you all will.

JOSHUA

Okay...lets do this.

[Ronin swipes his daggers with incredible speed and grace but Joshua dodges most of them; he got cut a few times making him back away; Ronin is ready to finish off Joshua but gets impaled in the back of the neck by Alan using his spear.]

ALAN

(Shoves him away)

Nobody hurts my son and lives.

[Ronin falls over and looks dead; Xander is back with them looking like he got the wind knocked out of him.]

Are you okay?

XANDER

I'll be all right. You got him...let's get out of here.

DAVID

But shouldn't we...

XANDER

I said let's get out of here.

[Everyone gets on their horse and leaves Ronin there; but what they don't see is Ronin's neck wound is quickly healing and Ronin is still alive.]

JOSHUA

Are you sure he's dead?

ALAN

Of course he's dead, I got him hard in the throat he's not going to live three minutes...if he survives.
[Ronin gets up and throws an energy ball that goes right past all of them.]

XANDER

Just wait for him to lose his strength then it'll be smooth sailing.

[Ronin teleports in their path and stabs Alan and Xander's horses; Alan and Xander fly off the horses and onto the ground.]

Get out of here boys! GO WHERE WE LAST ATE!

[The two 2nd generation numbered soldiers ride away as Alan and Xander fight Ronin; shows pictures of them all getting hurt, Joshua and David running away, and a huge stab wound made on Xander's side; the last picture was of Xander and Alan Firing one huge energy ball that hits Ronin dead on.]

INT. GATHERING PLACE – NIGHT

[David and Joshua are waiting at an old campsite that looks like they may have stayed there one time; Joshua makes a fire.]

DAVID

(Sigh)

Please be here soon.

INT. GATHERING PLACE – DAY

[At dawn, Alan walks over and wakes up David and Joshua; his face is scarred slightly.]

ALAN

Wake up guys. Let's get out of here.

[The two get on their horses and start going; Alan and Joshua shared one.]

DAVID
Where is my father?

ALAN
(Looks down)
...He died fighting that man. His name was Ronin and we tried to kill him but his body kept healing so fast. Eventually we managed to create one huge energy ball and drill him miles into the ground; too far for any Numbered Soldier to teleport without death.

JOSHUA
How far can we teleport?

ALAN
Two miles. Now lets go.

[David, Joshua and Alan ride through the desert; David looks stunned by his father's death as the screen fades.]

INT. BRITISH SHIP – DAY

ORION (NARRATING)
In the end they succeeded in teaching David and Joshua everything they knew. However towards the year 1775, Alan, at age 189 passed away during a battle with the British. David and Joshua surrendered to the British and taken into slavery.

[Shows a picture of David and Joshua leaving on a British ship watching what looks like a grave (Alan's).]

They were given to Hong Kong as a gift and worked until the year 1777 when they talked a few people into enlisting them to fight in the American Revolution.

[Shows David and Joshua sitting next to each other on a boat. They're wearing casual British clothes; there are many men aboard dressed the same way.]

JOSHUA
(Takes a deep breath)
You ready?

DAVID
Joshua...we are slaves, we have no choice.

[Shakes his head]

So many years our parents spent, training us for our future. What did they get for it? To know we went with Britain to war.

[A soldier looks at David as if offended.]

DAVID
(Looks at the soldier)
Oh, I am proud to be alive in such a great country. But I don't believe we should have kill people just to...

JOSHUA
(Interrupting)
I apologize sir, what my friend means is that he doesn't truly believe in the war.

[The soldier looks away; Joshua looks at David.]

David you cannot talk like that.

DAVID
I heard in America, there is freedom of speech and religion.

JOSHUA
You sound as if you plan to leave us for them.

DAVID
Now *you're* saying something you shouldn't be saying.

[The boat shakes slightly as it approaches the port.]

We're here.

[David and Joshua put on their red coats and follow other soldiers out of the boat and on the inviting grass.]

INT. TRAINING FIELD – DAY

[Soldiers are firing their muskets in a lined formation; and then they reload, both done very well under the observation of their commander.]

COMMANDER
Private?

PRIVATE
Yes sir.

COMMANDER
I thought we received Three Hundred Forty-Five Soldiers from this ship.

PRIVATE
We did sir.

COMMANDER
Then why are two missing?

[The Commander sees two people in their red coats and everything running away.]

GET THEM!!

[The private and three other men chase after them as they enter the woods.]

INT. THE WOODS – DAY

[David and Joshua run through the woods; David and Joshua are about 141 but look in their late 40s.]

JOSHUA

That was all genius...pure genius.

DAVID

I told you I would get us out of there.

[They hear a musket fire nearby.]

I hate teleporting blind.

JOSHUA

Me too.

[They teleport far from the woods.]

PRIVATE

(Ambushes them but is too late)

Where did they go?

INT. BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS - NIGHT

[David and Joshua arrive somewhere in Boston; it looks like an easy-going town as they walk through.]

JOSHUA

(Smiles at a young boy but the boy cries)

Kids...

DAVID

This place is amazing.

JOSHUA

Yes...why would the British want war here?

DAVID

(Shrugs)

Rich people are weird.

JOSHUA
True.

DAVID
(Nods at a young boy)
Hello sir.

BOY
Hello, there is an inn over down the street if that is
what you're looking for.

DAVID
Thank you.

[Watches the boy leave.]

People are so good to us here.

JOSHUA
It must be your jacket. Your jacket...they think were
still with the British. We need new clothes.

DAVID
We need money too. I don't see any money around
here.

JOSHUA
That's your problem David; you're not resourceful
like me.

[Joshua tosses off his jacket.]

Hurry, step up and see the great...god of escapism.
That is right people, put him in any situation and
with ease he will escape. Only two pounds and he
will escape whatever you give him. If not then you
get all our money.

[An old man runs over to them and hands them two
British pounds and an old trunk.]

OLD MAN
Escape this beauty.

DAVID
All right.

[David enters the trunk and the Old Man locks it himself; Joshua tugs it to see if it is secure.]

JOSHUA
All right now...come on out David.

OLD MAN
He can't, those locks there couldn't break if a horse pulled on them.

[David exits a house to everyone's surprise.]

That is impossible.

[The Old Man opens the trunk to see David really did get out.]

JOSHUA
Who's next? If you can make him give up, you get all our money.

[This causes a lot of commotion as many people try to win the money; this goes on for hours.]

INT. BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS – DAY

[Joshua and David are leaving the inn wearing tan slacks (Pants) worn like the rest of the men around the town and white long sleeve shirts with the vest and the ruffles on the center; they seem happy]

JOSHUA
Over five thousand pounds last night.

DAVID
Oh I love this place even more hearing that.

[David looks around to see many people talking in small groups.]

What's going on here?

BOY

(Looks at David)

Some Redcoats are coming here.

JOSHUA

(Nodding and not smiling anymore)

We know...David lets get ready.

[Joshua leaves and David follows.]

DAVID

Ready...ready for what?

JOSHUA

We are going to fight the British.

DAVID

What? Are you mad or something? The second they see us they'll be all over us trying to either kill us, which even I'd do given the situation, or torture us 'til we kill each other.

JOSHUA

Doesn't matter, it is the principle.

DAVID

Our parents believed in principle Joshua, and now look at them.

[Joshua stops and looks at him.]

Both are dead, both were taken from positions of immense respect and had their homeland taken from them because MY FATHER FELL IN LOVE!

[David catches his breath.]

Now look at your family...everything your father wanted was what he had on Namos and because of the same reasons as my father he lost it all.

JOSHUA
David...my father never fell in love, he stood by your
father's side. Now return the favor and stand by
mine.

[Joshua looks at David pleadingly.]

Please...you've been like a brother to me.

DAVID
(Shakes his head in deep thought)
Fine...as your brother.

[Joshua smiles and hugs him; David laughs as
Joshua celebrates.]

INT. THE WOODS – NIGHT

[David and Joshua see some redcoats walking
towards Boston; the two slowly creep around being
as careful as they can be.]

DAVID
(Whispering)
There they are...energy ball?

JOSHUA
(Whispering)
Too loud...we should just sneak up on them and kill
them with our bare hands.

DAVID
(Whispering)
They have muskets.

JOSHUA
(Whispering)
We have better.
[Both nod as they watch the redcoats; there are five
of them.]

Count to three, and then attack with stealth pursuit
using teleports.

DAVID
(Whispering)
All right.

JOSHUA
(Whispering)
1...2...

[Redcoats start searching around.]

REDCOAT 1
Did you hear anything?

REDCOAT 2
I thought I did.

JOSHUA
(Whispering)
3!

[David Teleports behind one redcoat, without
hesitation he grabs him and snaps his neck as
Joshua does the same soon after; they both teleport
back before anyone can see him; Redcoats 1 2 and 3
are still alive.]

REDCOAT 3
Ready you muskets!

[Redcoats 1 and 2 are loading their muskets as
David and Joshua sneak up on them again; David
hits a spinning back kick and disarms him as he falls
onto his back while Joshua attacks and disarms the
other redcoat by using the redcoat's own weapon as
a club to the head, knocking him unconscious;
Redcoat 3 shoots his musket but misses.]

DAVID
DAMN IT!

JOSHUA

OUR COVER IS BLOWN!

[Redcoat 3 moves in with a bayonet but instead gets an energy ball from David to his face, which literally blows his head off; the head is still attached by way of some of the skin.]

Quick lets make easy work of these two.

REDCOAT 1

(Slowly getting up)

Devils! You are two devils...abominations to life itself.

[Joshua stabs redcoat 1 in the back with a bayonet from the musket he took from redcoat 2; David walks to redcoat 2 and snaps his neck.]

DAVID

(Looks at the dead redcoat that insulted them)
Devils...we are not devils. We help the people.

[Joshua leaves the woods and arrives back in Boston
screen dims]

INT. 1881 NEW HAMPSHIRE - DAY

[David is sitting on a table outside writing in a large textbook; he is 245 but looks about 80.]

DAVID (Talking as he writes)

Together using our skills, we managed to help win the American Revolution. This passage is what I have been told by Art will happen in the future. Joshua, my dear brother decided to enlist in World War One where he came back a legend in our new hometown of Green-leaf, New Hampshire. He secretly married a woman and they had a child less than a year before entering World War Two, and died. I however became a political genius and won many prizes in local fighting contests. The child was born Neil Tense and following Joshua's death I was given custody of him since the marriage was proven to not be legally

binding. I learned to create a strain of bushes using my own blood; it has proven useful in giving the carrier of its thorn for one decade, the powers of a numbered soldier.

[He stops writing and smiles; his cheeks look warm, yet old with a twinkle in his eye remembering his past; he then starts writing again.]

I will now restart my life by sacrifice like Joshua accomplished last night; a process we have learned on our own where I shall literally shed my powers and become reborn with only our ability to age a third slower than others. I will still hold my memories, but I do not know where my future will take me. If anyone finds this book...read it and understand that all of these stories are what I was told by word of mouth. Please use this information to save your land, as I was meant to. The bushes are under the ground. Thank you.

[David shuts the large book and slowly gets up; he stretches out his arms as his body begins to glow. The screen becomes engulfed in light that soon fills the screen and fades to black.]

THE END

FADE OUT.

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