

FORGING A SWORD

Written by

Romall Smith

2297 echo valley  
Stow, Ohio 44224  
330-414-8842

EXT. CASTLE - TOWER - DAY

SHIRO'KEN , 40s, armored knight, stands atop the castle wall. On his shoulder CHYSANA , large mouse, nexilin battle mage closes her eyes and tilts her head to the side. In the distance turning gears echo off the mountain side. Chysana's eyes snap open and she rises to her feet.

CHYSANA

They are on the move m'lord.

Shiro'ken nods, his eyes fixed on the southern ridge

KNIGHT (O.S.)

Everyone to the wall!

EXT. SOUTHERN RIDGE - DAY

Thousands of black and gold armored clock work robots march in unison.

CHYSANA (V.O.)

The coalition brought everything they have. There are at least two-thousand on the other side of the ridge

A nexilin dragon rider flies overhead. Its dragon lets out a prehistoric roar. A bird warrior waves them forward as it points toward the castle with a shock spear.

EXT. CASTLE - WALL - DAY

Battle hardened knights move about the wall. Some carry supplies to the battlements others take up defensive positions.

SHIRO'KEN (V.O.)

These walls have held off invasions for over a thousand years.

White constructs work to shore up the wall. They fill cracks with a glowing liquid crystal. Nexilin mages levitate large stones into place

EXT. CASTLE - TOWER - DAY

Chysana leaps from Shiroken's shoulder to the open cockpit of a white and crystal construct behind him.

SHIRO'KEN

My people survived the destruction  
of our world only to be wiped out  
by vermin on this one.

Chysana stares at him.

CHYSANA

They are no more vermin than you  
are an ape, Sir. My people have the  
same right to this world as yours.

He turns to meet her gaze.

SHIRO'KEN

Then why do you fight against them?

Construct's armored chest closes concealing the cockpit.

CHYSANA (V.O.)

(Construct P.A. System)

They have the same right not a  
greater one.

EXT. CASTLE - DAY

The black coalition robots charge. Human knights shoot  
volleys of energy bolts into the horde. A few constructs fall  
from the damage.

SHIRO'KEN (V.O.)

The twilight years of humanity are  
at an end. Night has finally  
fallen.

A nexilin mages stop next to a fallen robot. One holds out  
his hands. Blue and red particles pull from the air around  
him. Purple electricity arcs from his finger tips to the  
construct.

CHYSANA (V.O.)

m

Fallen constructs stand up all over the battlefield. Each  
glows purple where they were damaged. They continue their  
charge on the wall.

SHIRO'KEN (V.O.)

There isn't enough time.

A group of white and crystal constructs jump from the wall  
into the sea of black and gold.

CHYSANA (V.O.)

We will buy you the time. Let my unit and the nexilin of Westing Castle be the white sword of humanity. We will hold off the horde for as long as it takes.

EXT. CASTLE - COURTYARD - EVENING

The battle has spilled into the courtyard. A coalition dragon lands. Nexilin mages and white constructs surround it. His rider lets out a primal screech. The dragon unleashes a blue flame incinerating its would be captors.

SHIRO'KEN (V.O.)

You would give your life for my people?

The dragon turns to a group of human children and scientist huddled against a monument.

CHYSANA (O.S.)

Your people gave us life.

A white and crystal construct descends from the sky. It cuts through the rider and its dragon with an energy beam.

CHYSANA (CONT'D)

It is only right we fight for yours

The construct draws a glowing crystal sword with its right hand and ignites an energy shield with its left arm. Several Black and gold robots charge the construct. An ORPHAN BOY, young , dirty faced tattered clothing, tries to watch.

CHYSANA (CONT'D)

(Construct P.A. System)

Get them out of here. I won't be able to stop another one.

Orphan boy and group of human civilians are ushered away by human knights.

SHIRO'KEN (V.O.)

(Castle P.A. System)

The time has come, I need every human to the Hegira. This is not a drill. An overwhelming enemy force has broken through our southern defenses. The hegira is our only chance.

EXT. CASTLE - LAUNCHPAD - EVENING

Scores of fleeing humans line the loading ramps. Human knights assist people with their cargo. Orphan boy stares. White constructs stand guard at the bottom of each ramp.

INT. HEGIRA - CARGO BAY - NIGHT

Humans of all classes crowd into the cargo bay. There is standing room only among the survivors.

SHIRO'KEN (V.O.)

(Intercom system)

The nexilin of westing castle have  
volunteered to cover our escape.  
One day we will return to take back  
what is ours, today we must survive

An ORPHAN ,9, dirty face looks out a viewport.

EXT. HEGIRA - NIGHT

The Hegira , a sleek medium sized starship, lifts into the sky. A brood of dragons pursues. They are not fast enough. The Hegira's engines pulse and the ship is gone.

INT. HEGIRA - BRIDGE

The remnants of humanity's governing body stand around a three dimensional display of the planet. MACHIKO ,60's female, well dressed, moves closer to the image.

SHIRO'KEN

Was there no way to save the loyal  
nexilin?

Machiko looks at him then shakes her head.

MACHIKO

There was nothing more we could  
have done. Had they not fought so  
valiantly, we would never have made  
it off the ground.

Shiro'ken slams his fist into the table.

MACHIKO (CONT'D)

Patch me through to the leader of  
the white sword. I like to give her  
thanks. We owe the vermin that much  
at least.

SHIRO'KEN

They are not vermin. They are the  
savors of humanity.

Shiro'ken moves to the communications console and flips a  
series of switches.

SHIRO'KEN (CONT'D)

We owe them more than we can ever  
repay.

EXT. CASTLE - NIGHT

The Southern wall has collapsed. Nexilin mice mages and  
Coidea bird warriors CHEER as a dragon torches a research  
building. The castle is teeming with black and gold robots  
hunting for humans.

EXT. CASTLE - LAUNCHPAD - NIGHT

The horde of coalition surrounds the launch pad. They close  
in on the last remaining members of humanity's white sword.

MACHIKO (V.O.)

(Com System)

I thank you for your sacrifice.  
Humanity thanks you.

A white and crystal construct takes a direct hit from  
dragon's fire. It turns and throws its sword through the  
dragon rider. Chysana's damaged construct opens its chest.  
She jumps from the construct and scurries away.

EXT. CASTLE - WALL - DAY

Chysana mingles with the coalition Nexilin. Her armor hidden  
away, she wears a tattered robe.

SHIRO'KEN (V.O.)

We will return one day.

Chysana looks to the sky.

CHYSANA

My people will be waiting.