

Malleus Maleficarum

"Goddess"

by
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FADE IN:

EXT. "LES MAGIQUE" - GARDEN - DAY

It's a beautiful, sunny day, illuminating Lunette's array of exotic plants, flowers and towering trees.

SELENE wanders through the greenery, dressed in a flowing, white summer dress, her dark hair swirling in the breeze.

She looks up at the sky, her face revealing a deep rooted sadness at the world.

Behind her, a blossom tree is struck by a small wind, letting loose a pirouette of blossom flowers. They float towards Selene, and she folds her arms across her chest, shivering.

Turning, Selene watches in fascination as the flowers arrange themselves into a form; melting into each other to morph into a naked WOMAN.

This woman is unparalleled in beauty, with amber skin and long, blonde hair. Her brown eyes stare deep into Selene's skull; intense, ancient eyes.

SELENE

(cautious)

Who are you?

When the woman speaks, a thousand whispered voices come from her mouth.

WOMAN

Choose a name. The Sumerians called me Inanna, the Greeks Aphrodite. I have a thousand others.

SELENE

(stunned)

That is not possible.

WOMAN

I haven't much time, and certainly none to debate my own existence. It takes all of our energy to manifest on this plane for even minutes.

SELENE

And what would a goddess want with me?

WOMAN

You know what is coming, you spoke to us in the guise of your daughter.

SELENE

(hard)

Yes. How merciful of you to play with me such. All the old stories of the gods being cruel and fickle and selfish ... perhaps they were not all myth.

WOMAN

What has been done to you is necessary. The world is quickly changing, forces are rising, forces that are much crueller than we are. We once protected this world but now we have only power to invest in others.

(beat)

We awakened you with the very last of our power. You will be the one that ensures our survival and the survival of this world's ... spirit. You have no idea how your death affected history.

A beat. She looks at Selene almost lovingly.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

I wish we could do more, but all we can do is prepare you for what is coming.

SELENE

(shakes head)

I do not want this. What was done to me was wrong and unjust, but this ... I have a half-life now, in this place where I cannot belong.

WOMAN

But you have purpose. You must complete your heritage and all will be well.

(beat)

We will come to you when we can, but we must build the energy. It may take us months.

SELENE

Then you should give me advice before you leave. How do I proceed from here?

The goddess smiles and leans forward to whisper into Selene's ear. She shivers as if the goddess' breath is ice cold.

Selene looks at her curiously as she pulls away.

WOMAN

Remember us. It gives us strength.

As suddenly as she came, she's gone, her body erupting into blossom flowers. Selene watches, awed, as they float away in the breeze, and we:

FADE TO BLACK.