

T H E  P I L L A R S  
"All That's Left"

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Episode 1.06  
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TEASER

FADE IN:

**EXT. RUINED STREET, ATLANTIA - DAWN**

The street is a barren STRAIGHT AWAY into the bowels of the once proud city. On either side of the CRACKED and BROKEN cement rest crumbling buildings, now beginning to bow to the process of war and time.

CRATERS and DEBRIS pot mark the skin of this street. A marker to decay death.

High above, in the CLEAR sky, the sun beats down on everything as if to offer deterrent to all who enter.

A stiff wind HOWLS through the artificial valley, bringing to life dust and such like ghosts and spirits under the breath of a distant deity.

**EXT. STREET, ATLANTIA - DAWN**

More of the same. Crumbling stucco and brick. Faded and cracked paint. Even a few remnants of long dried blood.

A small CREATURE, a squirrel perhaps, scurries from one hole ACROSS to the opposite side of the street and into another small cavern of DARKNESS.

**EXT. STREET SIDE, ATLANTIA - DAWN**

Once a small restaurant of some kind, now broken glass is scattered around the gaping hole into the dark, dead business. Inside, rusted tables and chairs are over turned. A counter has been broken in half where maybe once, someone served food to happy, LIVE, patrons.

PULL BACK to reveal CORBIN starring into the building. His eyes locked on the booths and tables.

FLASH!

*- Corbin giving a friendly grin to an already smiling JENNIFER in the middle of what appears to be a FANCY restaurant.*

Corbin shakes the image away, his long tussled hair wrapping around his face and back away. He looks back into the room for a lingering moment then turns out to the street.

It's much the same: everything is falling apart, both from nature and the distant war. A few meters away, ENZO waits for Corbin. His face is a complex canvas of interest and confusion set straight on Corbin.

CORBIN

What?

ENZO

What were you doing?

CORBIN

I used to be a cook...

Enzo nods in understanding.

ENZO

I think it's just a few blocks away. Maybe the exact center of the city.

Corbin nods and steps out onto the street. His feet make their way through the HOLES and DEBRIS with ease, keeping Corbin set and moving forward. Enzo joins him, the rifle in his hands. He holds it with a TIGHT grip.

CORBIN

Nice to be able to move without worry...

Enzo looks behind him into the ruins, his eyes scanning for anything.

ENZO

You're not worried?

CORBIN

No Fallen anymore. Nothing from Portsound in what, three days?

ENZO

Do you think they don't know where you're headed?

Corbin thinks for a moment.

CORBIN

Maybe...

Corbin waves it off.

CORBIN

We're almost there. Maybe another thirty minutes and we're out of here. Find Merrick, get all of this figured out...

ENZO

Maybe a little bit longer actually.

CORBIN

What?

Enzo stops and looks around.

ENZO

It's been a long time since I was here, and it's not like it was for sight seeing.

CORBIN

You said a few more blocks.

ENZO

I said I think.

Enzo starts walking again as Corbin hesitates. He takes a look around, taking in the buildings, the streets, the very feeling of this literal ghost town

ENZO (CONT'D)

Not like I have a bird's eye view or anything...

Corbin smiles and they keep walking through the ruined streets.

CUT TO:

**EXT. COUNCIL HALL, PORTSOUND - MORNING**

The Council Hall stands stoic against the Portsound backdrop and rising sun. Few people have arrived for the daily council business.

**INT. ADAM'S OFFICE, COUNCIL HALL**

Adam stands, his arms crossed across his chest and his eyes closed as the light shines against his face. He smiles at the warmth of the time.

ADAM

You know, I wish we could just ignore this now.

Behind him, Agon sits in the couch, looking at his best friend's back.

AGON

What do you mean?

ADAM

Just wash our hands of it, the blood is spilled, but it's not ours. Not our fault. We should've just ignored him and let him disappear into obscurity like we have many others.

Agon looks away, closing his eyes in thought. He lets out a heavy sigh.

AGON

Wishes and desires can only keep you alive for so long. We're in a position where action is dictated as necessary.

(beat)

He broke the law. For the first time in years, we had a rebel against our *empire*, so to speak.

Adam tongues his cheek for a moment.

ADAM

What I desire is simply peace. I want to die knowing that I saved humanity, not brought it to the edge of extinction.

AGON

The report?

Adam nods, his eyes still closed.

ADAM

Can we be saved? Has the damage all been done? Is it too late to reverse what we've become?

Agon lets a faint smile pull.

AGON

You've spent too much time with Sarah, now you're quoting those damn hymns.

Adam chuckles and turns around, his eyes now open.

ADAM

A lesson to learn at a crucial point and time.

(beat)

I always found them to be oddly prophetic.

AGON

Only if you realize they're all self fulfilling prophecies.

Adam nods.

AGON

What has you in this "mood?"

ADAM

Seth.

AGON

You know the risks.

ADAM

I do.

AGON

Do you have anything in place in case he disobeys?

ADAM

Yes.

AGON

Well then why worry?

ADAM

Because, he's still unpredictable.

AGON

Well, before the end, you may have to personally step in.

Adam lets this sink in and turns to face back out the window. He sighs and watches as the sun rises, its rays of light shinning through the gaps in the buildings.

ADAM

I know.

Off the slowly rising sun as we:

CUT TO:

**EXT. SKIES - MORNING**

A Clear blue sky, no clouds, only the RISING sun. There's a thunderous CLAP and a blur FLIES past.

**ANGLE ON: SETH**

... As he flies through the air, a grim determination on his face. He keeps his eyes forward, never blinking.

RETURN TO SCENE

The sky is still SERENE as Seth ROCKETS past and out of sight.

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

COLD OPEN:

**EXT. COUNCIL HALL, PORTSOUND - MORNING**

AN ESTABLISHING SHOT

The Council hall sits stoic as ever, but now there is a LARGE gathering of people on the front steps.

**EXT. STEPS, COUNCIL HALL - MORNING**

A group of thirty or forty reporters are crowded on the broad steps around a single podium, a gentle murmur fills the air as they talk amongst themselves. Most have head mounted cameras and small microphones aimed at the podium, waiting for the speaker to arrive.

The doors to the Hall part and out strides MARS, his stride and posture full of self serving pomp and circumstance. He wears a simple black three-piece suit and a white tie against a black shirt.

He walks down the stairs with a steady pace, building the anticipation for his comments. At the podium he pulls out CARDS from inside his jacket and sets them in front of him.

MARS

Thank you for coming today. Before I take your questions, I'd like to make a few statements.

He pauses to take in the moment.

MARS (CONT'D)

As you all know, I recently blew the whistle on the cover-up of a recent Runner. I did this with no self-service intended. Instead, I meant to inform the people that their government was not totally being honest with them.

(beat)

This administration has been marred by repeated attempts of disinformation and propagation of lies to keep the public hidden from the truth.

(beat)

(MORE)

MARS (CONT'D)

Recently I was appointed as a means of civilian oversight to the administration and intend to exercise my new authority in the best possible way to assure that this administration is more transparent with it's future endeavors.

Mars lets this sink in. He fights a boastful smile creeping in.

MARS

I will take your questions.

There's a burst of voices and screams for attention as the reporters all reach out to have their questions answered. Mars points to one and the rest grow quiet.

REPORTER 1

Councilman, recently you were at the head of several attacks on both the Chancellor and Praetor. Your opponents have leveled accusations of political posturing and maneuvers to get yourself into a better position of power. What do you say to these allegations?

Mars takes a breath, as if he's thinking. However, there's a part of this, something in his answers and movements, that stinks of being rehearsed.

MARS

Of course it would look like I was maneuvering. For too long has this government been held under the sway of the Chancellor and the Praetor. For too long have they held a firm grasp on everything and we in the Council ate it up as ambrosia. But I felt it tugging at my very soul that something was amiss. The Runner and the execution only acted to catalyze me into action.

(beat)

Next question.

More hands are raised, Mars picks out an attractive young woman.

REPORTER 2

Councilman, what is your view on the first execution since the war, and how would you have handled it differently?

MARS

To begin with, there would have been no execution, nor would there have been any need for a consideration of bringing an innocent woman in. Nor, if I had been able to handle this from the beginning, would there have been need for the young man to flee and... "break the law." The implementation of Chancellor Pengloss' *Proposal* was flawed from the beginning.

Mars thinks for a moment. He's said all he really needs to say. He looks for a last questioner and spots one he likes.

MARS

(pointing)  
Last question.

This time he's chosen an older man with white hair.

REPORTER 3

Are you telling us, sir, that you don't think that the Chancellor and the Praetor have done an *acceptable* job?

MARS

(smiling)  
Let me be clear on this. The two of them have, both in the past and currently, had a difficult job, a job beyond what most of us could handle. I commend them for the job they've done. However, that does not excuse the abuses they have committed, nor the manipulation of the council they have undertaken.  
(beat)  
That'll be all.

Mars excuses himself from the podium and the reporters erupt, trying to get one last answer in from them. Mars turns away and starts up the stairs.

TRACK WITH Mars, his face now beaming with a smug smile as he walks up the stairs, the crowd of reporters behind him still clamoring for more answers.

CUT TO:

**INT. ADAM'S OFFICE, COUNCIL HALL - DAY**

Adam stands with his arms across his chest, his attention focused on a replay of Mars' interview on the main window. His face is contorted into a scowl, his eyes fixed on his enemy.

Agon stands behind him, his hands in his trouser pockets. An expression of mock surprise lightens his face.

AGON

You knew this was coming. It was only a matter of time.

ADAM

No, actually, I did think he was quite done.

AGON

Then you were a fool.

Adam shoots Agon an intense look, but his friend holds the gaze. Adam relents and waves his hand, making the image on the window disappear.

ADAM

Maybe you're right.

AGON

You knew damn well he wouldn't stop.

ADAM

I didn't think it would be this way though.

Agon rubs the bridge of his nose.

AGON

You know, maybe he's right. Maybe we are getting soft.

Adam turns around with a smirk.

ADAM

Oh, really?

AGON

Four or five years ago, we'd have just had him censored by the Council, had his assets frozen and thrown him in the prisons for a few months. Let what happens there happen. But now...

ADAM

Tamed by peace, were we.

Agon looks up and puts his hands back in his pockets.

AGON

I'd say so.

Adam nods and sits. There's a KNOCK at the door and Adam motions for the doors to open. As they do SARAH steps in. Agon turns to her as Adam waves the doors shut.

AGON

This ought to be good...

She glances at Agon, venom in her eyes.

ADAM

What can I do for you?

She looks at Agon, her eyes saying she wants him out.

ADAM

He stays.

Agon gives her a triumphant smile.

SARAH

Very well.  
(takes a breath)  
We cannot declare anymore.

This shocks both Agon and Adam.

AGON

What do you mean?

ADAM

What is going on?

Sarah looks at Agon over her shoulder and keeps her eye on him.

SARAH

There is a juncture we can't see through. Something is happening, something that... scares us.

Adam looks her over, trying to let the subject sink in.

ADAM

*Scares you?*

She turns back to Adam.

SARAH

(nodding)

Yes. There is something happening that we could not foresee. We don't know why, we don't know what's going to happen. But the fact that it's all dark after today...

Agon steps around and in front of her.

AGON

Where?

SARAH

Atlantia.

Agon and Adam exchange a glance over the name.

CUT TO:

**EXT. STREET, ATLANTIA - DAY**

More of the same: crumbling buildings framing long, disintegrating streets. The Earth is beginning to take over here...

Corbin walks down the middle of the street, Enzo beside him, his rifle still in hand. Corbin looks over at him.

CORBIN

Anything, yet?

ENZO

Vaguely.

Corbin looks back at the street.

CORBIN

Which way, then?

They stop in the middle of an intersection. Enzo looks left and then right and stares.

ENZO  
(pointing)  
There.

Corbin turns and his eyes raise with shock.

PAN around the two to look down the street and REVEAL a HUGE cylindrical building towering above the surroundings.

CORBIN  
That's it?

ENZO  
Pretty sure.

Corbin SLAPS Enzo on the back.

CORBIN  
Good job.

ENZO  
I try.

They start towards the building.

CUT TO:

**EXT. GATEWAY, TEMPLE OF THE PILLAR - LATER**

Corbin and Enzo stand outside a set of large, mechanized gates connected to TALL grey walls. Enzo rubs his chin, thinking about what to do next.

ENZO  
Climb over it?

Corbin grabs on to the bars and shakes it. It's sturdy. He moves back and looks it up and down, examining the structure, the hinges. He nods with a bit of a smile.

CORBIN  
Stand back...

Enzo takes a few steps back as Corbin goes back up to it and grabs it again. This time his hands and the bars start to GLOW blue. He holds on as it glows brighter and brighter.

ENZO  
Oh...

He pushes forward and an EXPLOSION of energy BLOWS the gate inwards and apart. Dust fills the air for a moment.

Both are coughing as the dust settles, Corbin standing there with a grin on his face. Enzo shakes his head in DISBELIEF.

ENZO  
(coughing)  
You're getting *really* good at that.

Corbin slaps his hands together, dusting them off. He turns to Enzo with a smile of victory.

CORBIN  
Let's get out of here.

Corbin turns and leads the way into the courtyard surrounding the building.

ENZO  
You're in a good mood.

CORBIN  
This is it.

ENZO  
We hope.

CORBIN  
It has to be. I--we need a bit of good luck for once.

Enzo looks around, taking notice of the tall pillars, the etchings in the stone work.

ENZO  
Was this place a temple?

CORBIN  
Yeah... I think. That's what I remember seeing in the books.

ENZO  
You saw this in books?

They start up the steps.

CORBIN  
Yeah. When I was a kid.

ENZO  
I never saw anything like that.

CORBIN

I don't think my mother was supposed to have them.

ENZO

Probably not...

They get to the top of the stairs and stop at the large doors in front of them. Corbin puts his shoulder against it and pushes hard with his shoulder.

Enzo drops his gun to his side and helps him. Together they're able to push one of the doors open with a *groan* from the hinges after not being used for so long.

**INT. FRONT CHAMBER, TEMPLE OF THE PILLAR - CONTINUOUS**

The first rays of light FLOOD in between the parting doors. Corbin and Enzo push the door completely ajar and look into the temple.

Inside are rows upon rows of support pillars stretching out in all directions. The walls curve around on either side of the door, and a single wall cuts the front chamber about thirty meters from the doors. A single doorway leads into a long, dark hall.

Corbin is the first to take steps in as Enzo still takes in his surroundings.

ENZO

I never thought I'd see this...

CORBIN

I thought you'd said you'd been here?

ENZO

I said I knew where it was. Not that I'd been in it.

Corbin spins around.

CORBIN

So this might not even be the right place?

Enzo looks at Corbin.

ENZO

You're the one who saw it in books.

Corbin shakes his head in disappointment.

CORBIN

You could have told me that! That was a long time ago...

ENZO

I just tried to!  
(beat)  
Let's hope its here.

CORBIN

Didn't see too many massive temple structures around here, did you?

Enzo has made his way to a pillar and is looking at the etchings on it.

ENZO

Could have been destroyed in the war...  
(re: etchings)  
This is a history...

Corbin taps Enzo on the shoulder and points to the doorway on the opposite wall.

CORBIN

We can look at history later. We need to hurry.

Corbin goes through the doorway. Enzo looks one last time at the etchings, noticing a particular etching depicting a pillar-like structure in the middle of three walls. With a few faded words.

He turns and follows after Corbin with a quick jog.

CUT TO:

**EXT. STREET, ATLANTIA - DAY**

A PAIR OF FEET walk down the street with a slow and steady pace.

MOVE UP to reveal a tall man in black clothes.

PAN around to see Seth marching forward.

He gets to the gates of the Temple and stops. He examines the damage to them, running his fingers across the corroded and twisted metal.

SETH  
He's gotten better.  
          (looking at the Temple)  
Good...

He steps through the gates and takes a deep breath.

                  SETH  
          (shouting)  
Corbin!

He listens... Nothing but the wind.

                  SETH  
          (shouting)  
Corbin! Come out here!

CUT TO:

**INT. HALLWAY, TEMPLE OF THE PILLAR - CONTINUOUS**

Corbin and Enzo both stop and turn and look at each other as Seth's voice FAINTLY echoes down the hallway. Both look concerned and anxious, like everything is falling apart around them.

They turn and run back through the doorway.

**INT. FRONT CHAMBER, TEMPLE OF THE PILLAR - CONTINUOUS**

Corbin and Enzo burst out from the hall and run to the OPEN door. They both hide on either side of it, Corbin's back against the closed door, Enzo peaking around the open one.

Corbin peers out and sees Seth standing in the gateway, shouting out for him.

                  CORBIN  
You've got to be kidding me.

                  ENZO  
I thought you killed him?

                  CORBIN  
So did I...

                  SETH (O.S.)  
Corbin! I can smell you! Hiding in  
there in fear!

Corbin looks at Enzo.

                  CORBIN  
Find the Pillar.

ENZO  
You're not serious!?

CORBIN  
Find the Pillar, I'll hold him off.

ENZO  
He'll kill you.

Corbin holds up his hand and a ball of energy ignites in the open palm.

CORBIN  
Like you said, I've gotten better.

Enzo swallows hard, not too sure of this idea.

CORBIN  
Look, I can handle this. He can't kill me. Not again. And we've come too far to turn back now.

ENZO  
He can still destroy you.

CORBIN  
Nothing can stop me now. I've got to "win."

Enzo takes a hard look at Corbin.

ENZO  
Finish it quickly.

Corbin nods. They exchange a look of trust Enzo nods then runs back to the hallway.

CORBIN  
(nodding)  
Let's finish this.

Corbin steps out from behind the door and into Seth's full view. He steps out of the temple.

CUT TO:

**INT. TEMPLE OF THE HARBINGER**

The atmosphere is thick and smoky from burning incense. The Harbinger lays on her back, her sheer gown flowing down her body, following every seductive curve.

She breathes heavily, rapidly. Her eyes are dilated to the point of making her entire iris BLACK. She moans slightly, her face expressionless.

FLASH!

*- Corbin and Seth exchange blows in a cloudy medium. Seth throws Corbin out of sight...*

FLASH!

Closer in on the Harbinger. Her breathing is FASTER...

FLASH!

*- Corbin and Enzo standing in front of something. A smile on both their faces as they look up...*

FLASH!

CLOSER to the Harbinger. A tear falls from her eye.

FLASH!

*- Soldiers swarm through the same clouds...*

*- Enzo and Corbin stand firm, looking straight into the CAMERA then fade...*

FLASH!

The pupils of the Harbinger's eyes shrink back to normal. She takes a deep breath and coughs. She sits up slowly, her eyes filled with fear.

HARBINGER  
(softly)  
Sybil?

She continues to look around. She tries to move forward and stand but falls to the floor. There's a CRASH as she knocks over a pedestal with burning incense.

This brings the beautiful SYBIL rushing in. She kneels beside her mistress.

SYBIL  
M'lady! What is it?

The Harbinger turns to her, her face wet from tears.

HARBINGER  
He must be stopped...

Sybil watches her as her eyes beg for comfort. She climbs onto the cushions and brings her close. The Harbinger is sobbing heavily into Sybil's gown. She wraps her arms around her as Sybil starts to caress her hair.

SYBIL

Who, my dear? Who must be stopped?

HARBINGER

(through the sobs)

He must be stopped. He must be stopped. He must be stopped.

Sybil continues to run her hand through the Harbinger's hair. She closes her eyes and takes a deep breath.

SYBIL

(singing)

*You're eyes, followed me here.  
You're eyes, seamless and sure.  
They leave broken and in need of a  
cure...*

PULL BACK as she continues to sing to her lady.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

**EXT. COUNCIL HALL, PORTSOUND - DAY**

AN ESTABLISHING SHOT

Things have returned to normal now that Mars has done his "interview" with the press.

**INT. ADAM'S OFFICE, COUNCIL HALL - DAY**

Agon enters from the outside corridors and waves his hand behind him to close the doors. He approaches Adam as he arranges some things on his desk with several guards around him.

AGON  
(re: guards)  
What's going on?

Adam looks up and nods.

ADAM  
I have to go.

AGON  
Where?

ADAM  
Atlantia.

AGON  
(shaking his head)  
You can't be serious. What about Seth.

Adam goes back to gathering the papers on his desk and dropping others into his briefcase.

ADAM  
If they cannot see through today,  
then it means that something is  
going to happen there. Something  
that could change everything as we  
know it.

Agon shakes his head and SLAMS his fist against the desk, startling Adam.

AGON  
What the Hell are you thinking?

ADAM

Excuse me?

AGON

You're putting far too much trust in them.

Adam sets his stuff down and turns his full attention to Agon. He gets a reassuring look on his face.

ADAM

This is what we *chose* them for.

AGON

We chose them to do a job, not be our personal fortune tellers. We don't know if they're even telling us the truth, nor do we fully understand *how* they work.

Adam walks around his desk and puts his hand on Agon's shoulder.

ADAM

I know. But we-- *I* have to do this.

Agon shakes his head.

AGON

This is too dangerous.

ADAM

I'll be fine. What's the worse that can happen?

Off of Adam's reassuring smile as we CUT TO:

**EXT. GATEWAY, TEMPLE OF THE PILLAR - DAY**

Corbin stands in the gateway, his fists clenched as he keeps his eyes on Seth, standing a few meters away.

CORBIN

What do you want?

Seth just grins.

CORBIN

Come here to smile at me like some kind of freak?

SETH  
(stepping forward)  
You gave me a decent fight last  
time.  
(popping his knuckles)  
I wanted to return the favor.

He looks around, looking for someone or something.

SETH  
Where's the other one?

CORBIN  
I got rid of him, slowed me down.

SETH  
Why do I doubt that.  
(looking past Corbin)  
He's in there.

Corbin glances behind for a split second, just long enough to allow Seth to ATTACK.

He moves FAST, closes the distance between the two and lands a solid blow across Corbin's face, knocking him to the ground.

He reaches out and takes Corbin by the SHIRT and lifts him up, face to face.

SETH  
Is that all you've got?

CORBIN  
No!

Corbin fires a BLAST straight into Seth's abdomen. He drops his adversary as he flies backwards from the force of the impact.

Corbin lands on his front side but is able to get up fast enough and fire off a blast from each hand.

Seth is back on his feet as well and manages to NARROWLY avoid the two balls of energy as the burn past. He grins with sadistic glee.

He dodges another blast before he gets to Corbin and KICKS him in the GUT, sending him back into the wall. He jumps to him, FLYING through the air with LIGHTNING speed and has him in the air before he can react.

A PUNCH to the face staggers Corbin, making him lose focus.

SETH

What's the matter, can't take it?

Another.

Blood starts to run down the corner of Corbin's mouth.

ANOTHER.

Corbin, through the repeated blows gains his bearings and smiles a bloody smile. Seth enjoys this even more.

Corbin balls his fist and lands a HARD BLOW to Seth, phasing him slightly. He reaches up with his other hand and grabs Seth's hair and starts PUMMELING his opponents FACE.

Though the skin never breaks, the repeated punches take their effect on Seth and he drops Corbin. He takes a step back and shakes his head.

He looks back at Corbin, a dark look crossing his face. Corbin realizes what is going on.

CORBIN

You're letting me do this...

A curve tugs at the corner of Seth's lips.

Corbin MOVES, jumping backwards and firing a POWERFUL blast into the ground, causing an explosion of EARTH, ASPHALT, and a cloud of dust.

As it begins to settle, Seth sees that Corbin has disappeared. He shakes his head and gives mock applause. He takes steps backward and looks into the city. He turns and heads into it.

CUT TO:

**INT. MARS'S OFFICE, COUNCIL HALL - DAY**

Mars is sitting on one of the side couches in his office with a book in hand. He traces the words, line by line, with his eyes.

A KNOCK at the door doesn't shake his gaze as he raises his free hand, and with a wave, opens the door to reveal SYBIL on the other side.

She steps in softly, her normal grace of step carrying her to Mars.

He looks up over the edge of the book, his eyes gliding down her body with a carnal hunger.

MARS  
(setting book down)  
What can I do for you?

She sits down, her face becoming instantly sad.

MARS  
What is wrong?

Sybil looks down, trying to find the appropriate words. Mars puts his book down on the cushion beside him.

SYBIL  
(looking up)  
The Harbinger... S-she's had a vision.

Mars sits back and rolls his eyes, not this again. Sybil notices.

SYBIL  
(angrily)  
I'm serious.  
(beat)  
She's seen things, that if they are true, it will unravel everything we've tried to do.

MARS  
Sybil--

SYBIL  
No! Mars! Listen! She's seen the Runner, she's seen his fight with the demon.

MARS  
The demon?

SYBIL  
The creature Adam has released. They will fight. They will destroy, and from this, everything will come to an end.

Mars lets this sink in then stands and walks to the window looking out into the city. He crosses his arms and just stares.

SYBIL  
What are you going to do.

Mars is silent. Sybil stands.

SYBIL

Mars?

She goes to him and puts her hand on his shoulder. He looks out the corner of his eye at her.

MARS

Agon told me something once,  
something that I didn't quite  
understand until now--

SYBIL

(interrupting)

You know his words are poison.

MARS (CONT'D)

It was when we began this endeavor.  
He told me that if we marched out  
the troops every time she opened  
her mouth, we'd never have any kind  
of peace.

He turns to her.

MARS

I don't think I really grasped that  
until now.

Sybil's face grows dark as she begins to scowl at Mars.

SYBIL

You will do nothing, then?

MARS

(soothing)

There is nothing I can do. Adam is  
leaving to go after them himself.  
There is nothing for me to do now,  
except wait.

SYBIL

You are going to let him just take  
care of it?!

MARS

While I've gained position, I'm  
still no where near a position to  
be able to step in on a matter such  
as this. Patience, is key here.

He looks back out the window. Sybil keeps her stare on him.

CUT TO:

**EXT. LANDING PAD, COUNCIL HALL - DAY**

The landing pad is a large tarmac sitting a couple of meters apart the Council Building. There's a path leading from the tarmac to the side of the building and a set of large doors.

Adam steps out from the doorway of the Council building flanked by several guards and makes his way down the path to the tarmac.

A low *hum* can be heard. Adam and the guards all look up as a short and fat flat SHUTTLE zips between buildings settles into a hover above the landing pad.

As he gets to the edge of the tarmac, the transport settles onto the ground. He looks over at one of the guards.

ADAM

I want the troops to move in. Keep an eye on Seth.

One of the guards nods and salutes.

The guards all stop as Adam continues forward and steps through the open door of the shuttle and sits on a couch looking out the door.

The shuttle begins to rise as the door closes then takes to the skies and out of sight.

CUT TO:

**EXT. STREET, ATLANTIA - DAY**

The street is quiet. Only the sound of the wind HOWLING through the dilapidated buildings breaks the eerie feeling.

Beat.

The soft sounds of footsteps against concrete begin to echo, followed by a low whistle. Someone is whistling a song.

The footsteps get closer and the whistling gets louder. It turns into melodic humming.

Seth walks around a corner not far off, his hands at his side and a childish smile on his face.

SETH

Come out, come out wherever you are.

He keeps walking, his pace slow and steady. He's playfully hunting for Corbin. He stops and looks around, the grin remaining.

He looks at one building, the air ripples around him, like stones in water, and the building he's looking at explodes, the bottom of it flying outwards.

The smile remains as wind and smoke and dust rushes past, coating him in a thin grey blanket.

He turns and looks at another building.

**INT. LOWER ROOM, BUILDING - CONTINUOUS**

Corbin is against the wall and low, sweat is pouring down his face. He breathes heavily from the fear and anxiety.

Out the window next to him, Seth is stalking past his hiding place, looking at another building while the one across from him still smokes.

SETH

You can't hide forever, Corbin.

Corbin closes his eyes and slams his head against the wall. Seth is right. He swallows hard and takes a deep breath...

**EXT. STREET, ATLANTIA - CONTINUOUS**

Another ripple appears in front of Seth and the building he was looking at EXPLODES.

He smiles, pleased with himself. He begins to turn but is SMACKED ACROSS the face with a long metal pole, sending him spinning to the ground.

Corbin holds the pole with two hands.

CORBIN

You're right, I can't.

He slams the metal down on Seth's back as he starts to get up, laying him out flat again.

CORBIN

I probably can't even win.

Seth is trying to get up again and Corbin brings the pole down across his face HARD.

CORBIN

But I'm going to do my best to kick your ass.

He slams it down a last time across Seth's back.

Beat.

Corbin stands, hurt and exhausted, his chest heaving heavily with each labored breath. He drops the pipe and reaches down, grabbing a motionless Seth by the shirt and pulling him back. He flips him over, a toothy, bloody grin spread across his face.

SETH  
(coughing)  
Nicely done...

Corbin drops him back to the ground and falls to his knees, in his hand, a bright ball of energy glows with blue intensity. He grabs Seth by the shirt and pulls him up.

CORBIN  
This worked before...

He puts his hand mere inches from Seth's face.

TIME SLOWS...

Corbin blinks, and sweat drips down from his nose. Seth closes his eyes as the energy pulsates just in front of his face.

The energy arcs out as Corbin lets it go, but Seth manages to use his own powers and the air RIPPLES, forcing the blast BACK.

TIME RETURNS TO NORMAL:

The blast hits Corbin and throws him into the air and back into the wall, leaving a crater in it as he slumps down, his chest still heaving.

SETH  
You're a one trick dog.

Seth JUMPS up, as though nothing was wrong.

CUT TO:

**INT. TEMPLE OF THE PILLAR**

Enzo walks QUICKLY through a hallway, his head turning from side to side, looking down side corridors and open rooms.

ENZO  
Come on, where is this damn thing?

He turns down one hallway that seems to wrap around a large central room. He runs to the doorway, rounds the corner and stops...

**ANGLE ON: ENZO'S FACE**

... Is filled with shock and amazement. His eyes glisten in the light flowing in from where he's looking.

PAN around his head and look into the room to reveal:

**INT. PILLAR CHAMBER, TEMPLE OF THE PILLAR**

Beyond Enzo is a MASSIVE chamber several stories tall. Several waist high walls surround the center of the chamber with a walkway cutting right through the middle of them and leading towards and HUGE **PILLAR**.

The Pillar is three meters in diameter, it's surface is looks to be worked sandstone. The body of it is divided into several sections above the "base" all the way to the top of the four story Pillar.

In front of it stands a wide angled podium of the same worked stone. It looks like a panel of some kind.

Enzo hesitates to move, his mouth still agape in awe and amazement at the sight of their goal.

ENZO  
(quietly)  
Wow...

He enters the Chamber finally and makes his way up the central walkway, between the two rows of walls, and to the podium in front of the Pillar.

He places his hands on it.

Nothing happens.

He furrows his brow, confused.

ENZO  
Then... what?

He looks up at the Pillar.

ENZO  
Activate.

In the distance an explosion can be heard ripping through some unseen object.

ENZO  
(re: Corbin)  
Hold on out there.

Enzo slides his hands across the entire stone face, feeling for something, anything. Nothing happens still.

ENZO  
Dammit.

He looks back at the Pillar.

ENZO  
Pillar, on...?

Still nothing.

ENZO  
This is going to take a while.

He drops to his knees and starts checking under and around the podium.

CUT TO:

**EXT. STREET, ATLANTIA**

An explosion RIPS the front of a building apart, throwing debris in every direction. From the cloud of smoke Corbin comes FLYING out and slides across the ground.

He coughs, blood SPLATTERING across the ground.

SETH (O.S.)  
The beautiful thing is...

Seth emerges from the smoldering hole in the building. Corbin looks up at him and gets to his feet, slowly.

SETH (CONT'D)  
(smiling evilly)  
You can't die.

CORBIN  
Then I have nothing to lose!

Corbin moves quickly, blasts firing from his hands and THROWING Seth back into the building, a cloud of smoke rising from the GAPING hole in the facade.

Corbin looks over his shoulder at the Temple.

CORBIN  
Hurry.

Seth jumps out from the smoke and Corbin turns back to him, ready for more. Corbin sets his feet and clenches his fists.

CUT TO:

**EXT. SKIES - DAY**

The sky is clear with the sun hanging brightly in the middle of the blue back drop.

There's a low *hum* and the transport ZIPS past the screen.

**INT. TRANSPORT**

Adam sits on the couch on the side of the transport wall. He looks forward, the landscape out the round window rushing past at high speeds.

**EXT. STREET, TEMPLE OF THE PILLAR - DAY**

Corbin is on his knees looking at the ground, blood dripping down from the corners of his mouth. He looks up and smiles as FOOTSTEPS approach.

**ANGLE ON: BOOTED FEET**

As they take slow steps.

Corbin shakes his head and forces himself to stand up.

The feet stop.

Corbin flexes his hand and a ball of energy forms in his palm.

CORBIN

Had enough?

The boots stop. MOVE UP to reveal a shirtless Seth grinning widely.

SETH

Not even close.

Seth moves FAST, closing the distance in the blink of an eye. Corbin is barely able to move and force the ball of energy straight into his opponents back.

Seth screams out in PAIN and falls to the ground.

Corbin smiles but the victory is short lived as Seth is quickly back on his feet.

He moves just as fast as before but this time gets Corbin by the throat. He LIFTS him off the ground.

SETH  
You know, I've enjoyed this.

Corbin tries to break free but can't. He hits Seth in the face, but he just takes it.

SETH  
They haven't let me out in a long time. And when they do, I find you.

Seth pulls him closer and *sniffs*.

SETH  
You're different...  
(beat)  
I like that.

CORBIN  
(choking)  
Glad... you... approve...

Seth tightens his grip. Corbin's face is turning a bright shade of scarlet, veins are beginning to surface on his forehead.

Seth is loving the moment.

Beat.

GUN SHOTS ring out. Seth drops Corbin and spins around to see troops moving up the street with trucks behind them.

More bullets RICOCHET and KICK UP DIRT as Seth takes a stance against them. He looks over his shoulder.

SETH  
(to Corbin)  
I wasn't going to kill you.

Corbin coughs as he holds his neck and sits up.

CORBIN  
Oh, really?

SETH  
I have a message for you. Surrender  
and you'll be spared.

Corbin looks up at him. He struggles to get to his feet.

CORBIN

No deal.

Corbin QUICKLY blasts Seth right in the stomach, throwing him back and THROUGH a brick wall into a ruined building.

Before Seth can react though, Corbin is through the gates of the Temple and making his way up the stairs. He barrels his way through the door and into the Temple as we:

BLACK OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

COLD OPEN:

**INT. TEMPLE OF THE PILLAR**

TRACK with Corbin as he stumbles into the Temple. He slips once and jumps back to his feet. He weaves between the support Pillars as he rushes forward.

He breaks into a hallway and continues to RUN.

**INT. PILLAR CHAMBER, TEMPLE OF THE PILLAR**

Enzo is still looking at the Pillar, his hands gliding across the flat panel-like stone. He slams his fist against it.

ENZO

Dammit.

He hears rapidly approaching footsteps. He SPINS around, his rifle ready and aiming at the door as Corbin rushes in, almost out of breath.

ENZO

I guess things aren't going well.

Corbin walks up to Enzo, shaking his head.

CORBIN

No. Lots of troops out there.

Enzo turns his attention back to the Pillar.

ENZO

If it's not one thing, it's another.

CORBIN

What do you mean?

ENZO

(pointing)

I can't get this thing to turn on.

Corbin freezes.

CORBIN

What do you mean?

ENZO

Well, I assume that this has to be activated, right?

(MORE)

ENZO (CONT'D)

It's not like we just walk up to it  
and it takes us somewhere else.

Corbin looks up at the massive object.

CORBIN

We have to figure it out.

He walks up to it and rubs his hand against it.

ENZO

I know.

CORBIN

Maybe a switch? Something you push  
in on it?

ENZO

Tried that.

CORBIN

(slamming his fist)  
Dammit! We're here! We're right  
here.

Corbin looks over his shoulder at the entrance.

ENZO

Maybe it doesn't work anymore. It's  
been inactive for years.

Corbin turns back to Enzo then looks up at the Pillar.

CORBIN

We've come too far to turn back  
now.

ENZO

You keep saying that...

CORBIN

It's stuck in my head. From the  
Fallen.

(beat)

There's gotta be something we can  
do.

Corbin steps forward and out of frame as we CUT TO:

**INT. MARS'S OFFICE, COUNCIL HALL - DAY**

Mars is sitting behind his desk, a bowl of food steaming in  
front of him. He looks down at it but doesn't make the move  
to eat.

**KNOCK!**

He's startled out of his trance and looks up at the door.

MARS

Come.

The doors part and Agon steps in. Mars gives him a distasteful look.

MARS

(sourly)

Praetor.

Agon's face remains still as the doors shut behind him.

AGON

Councilman.

Mars pushes his bowl aside.

MARS

You caught me during lunch.

AGON

Good.

Agon comes forward and sits down across from Mars. The two remain silent and just stare at each other, their eyes and postures battling it out for supremacy over the other, though they never flinch.

MARS

(breaking)

To what do I owe the pleasure?

Agon relaxes and leans back in his chair.

AGON

Do you have any idea how much trouble you've caused?

MARS

I've allowed for transparency inside your administration.

Agon chuckles.

AGON

Really?

(leaning in)

You and I both know what kind of crap that is. Shovel it to someone else.

Mars looks away for a moment, breaking down slightly. He thinks, takes the moment in.

MARS

What would you have me say, then?

AGON

The truth. I want to hear it from your mouth.

Mars swallows and thinks. He looks Agon in the eye again as he searches for the appropriate words. Finally he sighs and breaks down. He leans on his desk as he speaks.

MARS

I'm tired of my position in this. I want more. I want to understand what's going on better. You and Adam were given such broad range in all of this, we all were left out in our hope for *your* better world.

Agon leans back, a smugness about him that makes Mars a little uneasy.

AGON

We talked about it. You've done your damage. Proved your point.

(beat)

We do *not* like each other, Mars. You and I. But I do have... a "measure" of respect for you.

(beat)

If you want in, the offer is on the table. Now. But never again.

Mars sits back, the leather and joints of the chair letting out slight creaks as he stares down his opponent. After a moment an evil smile spreads across his face.

MARS

You're getting soft, Agon.

AGON

(cocking his head)

Excuse me?

MARS

Did you think this pathetic attempt at coercing me to your "side" would work? You've become weak, Agon, you're losing footing all the time.

Agon is so surprised and amused he doesn't even try to hide it.

AGON  
Coercion to bring you to our  
"side?"  
(laughing)  
Mars, are you that little?

Agon stands, his mission accomplished.

MARS  
Do--

AGON  
Mars, this wasn't an attempt to  
bring you over because we're  
scared.

Agon braces himself on Mars' desk and leans in.

AGON  
(quietly)  
This was an offer of mercy.

Agon holds his gaze for a moment then straightens himself up. He smiles at Mars and turns. Mars is left speechless as Agon leaves the room triumphant and steady.

**EXT. STREET, TEMPLE OF THE PILLAR - DAY**

The soldiers are all standing around Seth, their guns trained on him. He smiles at them with a devious grin.

SETH  
Do we have a problem.

SOLDIER  
Stay where you are!

Seth spins around.

SETH  
Who said that?

A low hum begins to fill the air. Seth looks up and see a Council transport gliding between the buildings. His smile slowly fades.

SETH  
The master comes...

He begins to look more and more anxious as the transport settles just beyond a collection of troops and trucks.

The door to the transport slides open with a *hiss*, revealing a displeased looking Adam. He stands tall, his eyes locked on Seth and his hands clasped firmly behind his back.

A soldier runs up and salutes.

ADAM  
(to soldier)  
Report.

SOLDIER  
Got into town about twenty minutes ago. Saw activity a couple of clicks in and sent a squad in to recon. They reported that the creature--

SETH  
(angrily)  
"Creature?"

SOLDIER (CONT'D)  
And the Runner were fighting.

Adam doesn't acknowledge him and just steps out and onto the cracked cement. He takes a deep breath and lets out a long frustrated sigh.

SETH  
Hi "dad."

Adam approaches him quickly and stops just a few feet from him.

SETH  
Now I can explain...

ADAM  
(coldly)  
Then do so.

Seth gets a nervous smile.

SETH  
I just wanted to have some fun,  
first.

Adam cocks an eyebrow.

ADAM  
"Fun?"

SETH  
I've been locked up for years. You  
just let me out. This guy was  
different, you've seen it.

Adam gives him a dark look and takes a step forward.

ADAM  
You were given instructions.

Another step.

ADAM  
You said you could follow them.

Another step.

ADAM  
You said you could do this. And  
now, the one thing we didn't want  
to happen, has.

Seth swallows and looks over his shoulder at the Temple  
proper.

SETH  
I delivered the message.

ADAM  
Not before you destroyed half the  
city and scared him into hiding in  
there.

Adam looks Seth directly in the eye.

SETH  
(darkly)  
The. Message. Was. Delivered.

Adam snorts at the response.

ADAM  
I'm tired of you disobeying me,  
Seth.

SETH  
I am not your pet, Adam.

ADAM  
(matching Seth's tone)  
No, you're my weapon. And when a  
weapon is broken, we discard it.

For the first time, Seth's eyes are filled with genuine FEAR. He takes a step back.

ADAM  
But even some weapons can be fixed.

SETH  
No!

Adam holds his hand out and in a flash of light, Seth is vaporized into a cloud of dust.

**INT. SETH'S CHAMBER**

The blue mist swirls in silence in the middle of the large chamber. A CRY echoes through out the room.

Seth APPEARS in the mist, his body forming both from and inside the mist. He looks out and slams his fist against the invisible barrier between him and the rest of the world. Blue WAVES of energy ripple around his hands.

SETH  
PENGLOSS!

He SLAMS again.

SETH  
Let me OUT OF HERE!

He SLAMS again.

He continues to SCREAM in primordial RAGE.

BACK TO:

**EXT. STREET, TEMPLE OF THE PILLAR - TEMPLE**

Adam drops his hand and the dust either settles or is wafted off in the gentle breeze. None of the soldiers make a sound, despite what they just witnessed.

Adam looks up at the Temple as the Captain approaches.

ADAM  
How long have they been in there?

CAPTAIN  
Unknown, sir. At least fifteen minutes.

ADAM  
We're running out of time.

Adam steps forward as the Captain turns and waves his hand.

CAPTAIN

Let's get this area secured, I want  
fire teams ready.

Adam steps up to the gate of the Temple as we CUT TO:

**INT. PILLAR CHAMBER, TEMPLE OF THE PILLAR**

Enzo and Corbin are both studying the Pillar. Their hands glide over its smooth stone face. Their notice every crevice.

ENZO

We're running out of time.

CORBIN

I know.

Corbin goes to the far side of the Pillar, opposite Enzo and notices a small rectangular area with six recessed spherical areas. Corbin runs his fingers along one of them.

CORBIN

(to himself)

This has to be it.

Enzo comes around from the other side, still examining the Pillar. He notices Corbin staring at the areas.

ENZO

What do you have?

Corbin doesn't say anything. He reaches into his pocket and produces the small black sphere.

Enzo walks around and looks at the six small alcoves.

ENZO

Think it goes in there?

CORBIN

It's the only shot we have.

ENZO

Which one?

Corbin stretches out with the orb in hand, stopping just before one of the alcoves. He moves from each to the next, not sure which to put it in.

CORBIN

I don't think it matters.

Corbin puts it into the first one and nothing happens. Enzo's shoulders slump in defeat.

ENZO  
I'll keep looking.

Corbin keeps his eyes fixed on the orb.

Beat.

The orb MOVES slightly.

Beat.

Corbin keeps staring as the orb starts to move more, rotating, falling end over end. Slowly at first, then quicker and quicker, the marbled lines soon becoming a blur of motion.

CORBIN  
Enzo, wait...

Enzo looks over at him then at the orb.

ENZO  
What the hell...?

The sound of stone against stone begins to resonate through the massive chamber. Both look up and see several sections of the partitioned Pillar beginning to rotate.

A smile flashes across Corbin's face.

CORBIN  
It's working...!

They both rush around to the other side where the panel is. They stop and look down at it.

Corbin reaches out and touches the smooth surface lightly.

There's a FLASH and a HOLOGRAPHIC DISPLAY pops up out of the stone.

ENZO  
Cool.

Numbers and information scroll across the display, like a computer booting up. They watch in awe and wonder when finally a COUNTDOWN appears at **10:00** followed by the words **"Activation Pending."**

CORBIN  
(smiling)  
Ten minutes.

He and Enzo erupt into a moment of elation and hug each other, their enthusiasm taking over as we CUT TO:

**INT. INNER SANCTUM, TEMPLE OF THE SEVEN**

The Seven stand tall in their positions, Sarah in the middle surrounded by the other six. Her eyes are closed and hands raised upwards. A thin blue mist/energy surrounds them and flows through them.

Sarah's eyes OPEN and she drops her hands. The mist quickly dissipates.

She spins around, her eyes darting from member to member.

SARAH  
Did you feel that?

One reaches their hand into their hood.

COURAGE  
It felt like... like something was opening up in my mind.

SARAH  
Like a door was opened...  
(smiling)  
The Pillar has been activated. He made it...

Courage lowers his hand.

COURAGE  
What does that mean for us?

SARAH  
I don't know. But... Things are changing...

She steps down from the center.

SARAH  
This is futile right now. We have things we need to figure out.

The rest nod as she passes between them and leaves the room.

**EXT. COURTYARD, TEMPLE OF THE PILLAR - DAY**

The scene is still one of controlled chaos. Soldiers rush around making sure the area is secured. Adam stands alone, men darting all around him. He watches with interest as things begin to calm down.

His eyes are DRAWN upward, above the tall temple, where a light is now beginning to shine up into the clouds. A low HUM begins.

Adam looks down at his arm:

**ANGLE ON: ADAM'S ARM**

Adam pulls the sleeve of his suit back a little and the hairs on it are beginning to stand on end.

BACK TO SCENE.

Adam looks back up to the light. Now most of the soldiers have stopped moving and are looking up at the light. It's beginning to swirl with "strands" of light twisting up the central beam.

ADAM  
(to himself)  
No...

He looks at the soldiers.

ADAM  
I need this area secure. Now.  
(to soldier)  
Commander, get ready to move in.

The soldier nods and starts shouting orders as Adam keeps his eyes on the ever intensifying light.

**INT. PILLAR CHAMBER, TEMPLE OF THE PILLAR**

Corbin takes a step back and looks at the Pillar as sections of it slowly rotate in opposite directions. Enzo keeps his eyes locked on the holographic display as information and numbers tick.

CORBIN  
Any idea what's happening?

ENZO  
I think it's powering up.

Corbin looks back at the display.

CORBIN  
Any idea where we're going?

ENZO  
Nope.

Corbin nods and looks at the recessed area where he placed the black ORB. It appears to be spinning rapidly, rotating in different directions and oscillating inside its place.

CORBIN  
How much longer.

ENZO  
(looking at the display)  
Ten minutes.

Corbin looks back at the doorway.

CORBIN  
I think we're going to be in for  
some company soon...

Enzo nods in agreement as Corbin keeps his eyes on the door.

BLACK OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

**INT. ARCHIVES, COUNCIL HALL - DAY**

The doors to the expansive Archives splits open down the middle with a low *groan*, revealing Agon on the other side. He steps through and the doors close behind him.

He looks around and sees two hooded figures sitting at a table. He approaches them calmly but assertively.

AGON  
What are you doing?

One looks up, it is FAITH.

FAITH  
Researching.

AGON  
What?

She looks back down at the text in front of her.

FAITH  
The history of the Pillars.

AGON  
Not going to find much there.

Agon stops beside the table and looks over the massive amounts of books, scrolls and parchments they've acquired to go over.

FAITH  
It's not always right in front of you, the truth. Sometimes you have to dig deeper, find the subtext.

The other, Courage, speaks up.

COURAGE  
Is there a reason you're here?

AGON  
Curiosity. I've heard you've been seen here more and more recently.

Faith looks up again as Courage returns to his texts.

FAITH

Fifteen years we've been in your service. Only now you become interested in our research.

AGON

To be honest, I've never liked your being allowed to come here.

FAITH

Why, do you have something to hide?

Agon smiles.

AGON

Why would you ask that?

COURAGE

Because anyone who becomes suddenly interested in something they were not tends to be nervous about something being discovered they wish hidden.

Agon's smile broadens, he turns and walks away from them, the doors splitting in front of him.

AGON

(over his shoulder)

You're wasting your time.

Courage and Faith watch him leave and the doors close.

COURAGE

We're getting close to something...

FAITH

We can only hope so.

They go back to their research as we CUT TO:

**EXT. COURTYARD, TEMPLE OF THE PILLAR - DAY**

Troops swarm out from the trucks parked around the temple. Adam stands in the middle of the action watching.

Troops take up positions around the temple, seeking cover around the various large pieces of debris.

Adam nods in approval.

Six rush up the steps and press their backs against the walls and looking in. One signals the others to cover him and he slips into the doorway.

ADAM  
Do not shoot him.

More troops rush into the doorway and into the temple.

Adam makes his way forward, several soldiers taking up positions around him as we CUT TO:

**INT. MAIN LOBBY, TEMPLE OF THE PILLAR - CONTINUOUS**

TRACK WITH the soldiers as they move in with PRECISION. They FAN out, taking cover behind CRUMBLING walls and aging pillars. Adam walks in through the doorway, still flanked by troops.

He moves up the middle as the soldiers move forward, clearing each hallway and room before he gets to them.

CUT TO:

**INT. PILLAR CHAMBER, TEMPLE OF THE PILLAR**

Enzo has an additional display pulled up and is examining the read out on the Pillar.

ENZO  
That's interesting...

CORBIN  
What?

ENZO  
It's requesting "input."

CORBIN  
"Input?"

ENZO  
Yeah...  
(pulling up another display)  
But I have no idea what it wants us to input.

Corbin walks around the Pillar, taking it's size and grandeur in.

CORBIN  
(looking up)  
It's beautiful.

Enzo looks up from the display.

ENZO  
Yeah, it is.

In the distance the FAINT sounds of RAPIDLY CLICKING BOOTS can be heard. Corbin spins around and looks at the door.

CORBIN  
They're coming...

Enzo grabs his rifle and slings the strap over his shoulder.

ENZO  
Seven minutes.

CORBIN  
We can hold them off.

ENZO  
Think so?

CORBIN  
We have to.

Enzo nods and COCKS the gun, chambering a round as we CUT TO:

**INT. HALLWAY, TEMPLE OF THE PILLAR - CONTINUOUS**

Troops have paused at the end of the corridor and are waiting for the order to move in.

Adam walks up and a soldier approaches him.

SOLDIER  
Sir, we have them secured.

ADAM  
No, you don't.

SOLDIER  
There's only one entrance.

ADAM  
And we're dealing with an unknown quantity here.

SOLDIER  
Sir?

ADAM  
These two have managed to elude and destroy several Hunter teams. Do not take this lightly.

The soldier thinks for a moment, soaking in the information.

SOLDIER  
Orders, then, sir?

Adam thinks for a moment.

ADAM  
Breach, but try not to end them.

SOLDIER  
*Them?*

ADAM  
If you end his companion, this may  
go from bad to worse.

SOLDIER  
(nodding)  
Understood.

He turns around and motions for the soldiers to move in.  
Several soldiers break from their positions and move forward.

Two wait by the entrance into the chamber. One counts.

**One.**

**Two.**

**THREE!**

They move quickly, spinning around into the doorway only to  
be caught with a BLAST that throws them into the wall behind  
them. They leave a huge indentation of broken mortar and brick  
as they slump down to the floor, MOTIONLESS.

SOLDIER  
Second squad, secure them, third  
squad, covering fire!

More soldiers move up as we CUT TO:

**INT. PILLAR CHAMBER, TEMPLE OF THE PILLAR**

Corbin is perched behind a desk of some sort, waiting for  
more troops to come into view. He keeps his eye on the  
slumped soldiers.

Behind him, Enzo has his rifle ready and trained on the door.

ENZO  
Just a bit longer.

Corbin swallows hard.

**INT. HALLWAY, TEMPLE OF THE PILLAR**

Eight soldiers are ready to move. One signals to the others and they break, one jumps and somersaults across the entry way, earning rapid fire from Enzo.

They peak around the corner and fire a few shots into the chamber.

A blast from Corbin blows the corner of the doorway apart, showering the soldiers with smoldering debris.

SOLDIER  
(pointing)  
You two, grab them. We'll cover you.

Four soldiers round the corner and open fire while two rush out and grab the unconscious soldiers. They pick them up under their arms and drag them away while their comrades maintain a steady stream of cover fire.

One steps out and takes a few steps forward.

**INT. PILLAR CHAMBER, TEMPLE OF THE PILLAR**

Corbin is ducking behind his cover while bullets impact above him. He looks over towards Enzo but can't see him. He shakes his head in frustration and turns and peaks around the wall.

He sees the soldier in the doorway. He drops down onto his side and fires a blast from his HAND, hitting the soldier in the CHEST and throwing him back into the crater.

**INT. HALLWAY, TEMPLE OF THE PILLAR**

The soldier slumps down.

SOLDIER  
Dammit! Someone try to grab him!

He points his gun out and fires a few wild shots.

**INT. PILLAR CHAMBER, TEMPLE OF THE PILLAR**

Corbin is crouching behind a low wall, his arm outstretched and perched at the elbow on the masonry. His hand itself is pointing directly at the door, a blue and white energy RADIATING from it and snaking up.

CORBIN  
Just try it!

The soldier peaks his head in for a half second and Corbin FIRES! The blast takes out a large chunk of the wall, showering more dust and debris all over the hallway.

CORBIN  
(to Enzo)  
How much longer?

A rifle turns the corner and fires a few WILD SHOTS into the chamber.

Enzo ducks as bullets ZIP past his head.

ENZO  
(checking)  
Three minutes!

**INT. HALLWAY, TEMPLE OF THE PILLAR**

Several of the soldiers stand with their backs still pressed firm against the wall. Two drag the unconscious (or dead) body from the middle of the wall and to safety. Adam steps up and a soldier tries to stop him.

SOLDIER  
Sir, it's too--

Adam holds up his hand.

ADAM  
The situation is already untenable,  
my presence cannot make it worse.

The soldier lets the chancellor pass.

ADAM  
Corbin?

**INT. PILLAR CHAMBER, TEMPLE OF THE PILLAR**

ADAM (O.S.)  
Corbin? Can you hear me?

Corbin and Enzo's eyes lock for a brief moment then stare at the door. Corbin keeps his hand aimed.

CORBIN  
Who is that?

INTERCUT WITH:

**INT. HALLWAY, TEMPLE OF THE PILLAR - SIMULTANEOUSLY**

Adam nods and smiles at the response.

ADAM

My name is Adam Pengloss. Do you know how I am?

Corbin is shocked. He looks at Enzo who signals "**two minutes.**" Corbin nods.

CORBIN

I know who you are. What do you want?

ADAM

Just to talk, Corbin. Just to talk.

Corbin lets a sardonic smile cross over his face.

CORBIN

I'm not going back!

Adam thinks for a moment.

ADAM

I'm coming in, Corbin.

END INTERCUT IN:

**INT. PILLAR CHAMBER, TEMPLE OF THE PILLAR - CONTINUOUS**

Corbin keeps his palm open and aimed at the doorway as Adam steps through the cracked doorway, his hands open and in front of him.

ADAM

I just want to talk.

CORBIN

Keep your hands up, move slowly.

Adam takes a few steps forward, his eyes darting between the threatening Corbin and Enzo as he keeps his eyes locked on the holographic display.

ADAM

I know you're scared Corbin--

CORBIN

Scared!?

(laughing sarcastically)

I was scared a week ago. Now... Now I'm pissed.

ADAM

I can understand--

CORBIN

No! No. You. Can. Not.

Adam chews his cheek for a moment.

ADAM

I just want to take you back. To try and figure out what's going on with you. You are unique, Corbin. Special

This actually shocks Corbin. Enzo's eyes dart from Corbin to Adam.

ENZO

(whispering)

Don't...

Corbin shoots him a quick look then looks back to Adam.

CORBIN

What do you mean? I'm dead, isn't this what you wanted.

ADAM

I'm sure you've realized your different, Corbin.

(re: Enzo)

I'm sure he, and you, have realized that you're completely different. You are not what is supposed to happen in death.

Adam takes a deep breath, lowering his hands slowly.

ADAM

Death... Death to us, that is, is very different. Not like it used to be. The Seven have the power to change who we are. You're not hungry, you don't sleep. You're sustained off of your...

(looking around nervously)

Your soul. It's separated from your actual being.

Corbin is shocked, Enzo even looks over at Adam.

ENZO

(whispering)

We're ready.

ADAM

That's why you feel like you're looking out from your body, why your every fiber feels like it's a memory of a feeling rather than what is.

Corbin becomes angry.

CORBIN

And you consider this a *good* thing?

ADAM

I consider it *necessary*, Corbin. It is a necessity of our very survival after the war.

CORBIN

You took everything from me, asshole! EVERYTHING!

A look of genuine regret crosses Adam's face.

ADAM

I know. I am sorry for that, Corbin. But you must understand my position.

CORBIN

Can you give me my life back!?

Adam can't say anything.

ADAM

No, but I can give you a new one...  
(beat)  
Both of you. Just come back with me so we can figure out what is going on with you.

CORBIN

And we won't be... "processed?"

ADAM

No. You have my word.

Corbin looks back at Enzo, he gives Corbin a barely noticeable shake of his head.

ENZO

(whispering)  
Don't do it...

Adam stretches out his hand.

ADAM  
Come with me. Please.

Corbin considers this and looks back at the display and sees an area that reads "**activate.**"

ADAM  
If you leave, this offer will not be offered again.

ENZO  
(whispering)  
It's set for two.

Corbin chews his cheek and finally drops his hand. Adam smiles, thinking he's won.

ADAM  
I knew you'd choose the right course of action.

CORBIN  
(smiling)  
I am.

Corbin quickly spins around and slams his hand into the display.

ADAM  
(reaching out in protest)  
No!

The Pillars *hums* to life and the screen goes WHITE.

FADE TO BLACK.

**OVER BLACK**

**Music Cue: "The Lion and the Wolf" by Thrice**

As the singing starts...

FADE IN:

**INT. AGON'S OFFICE, COUNCIL HALL - DAY**

We hear nothing but the music.

Agon sits behind his desk, his face stone. Behind him the sun shines BRIGHTLY through the city's SILHOUETTE. He doesn't move as we PUSH IN...

From beside Adam appears, his face angry and sad at the same time. He shakes his head and falls into the empty chair across from his friend. Agon closes his eyes as we CUT TO:

**INT. MARS'S OFFICE, COUNCIL HALL - DAY**

PUSH IN as Mars sits in his chair, his hands steepled in front of his face. An AIDE comes up to him and leans down. A smile slowly spreads across his face as the aide speaks into his ear.

He doesn't move as the aide straightens and leaves the frame. He remains completely still as we CUT TO:

**I/E. COURTYARD, TEMPLE OF THE SEVEN - DAY**

TRACK AROUND as Sarah stands in the middle of a group of Temple officials, including the other six priests. She appears to be singing, her lips matching the music as it plays.

SARAH  
(lip synced)  
*What a monstrous sight he makes  
mocking man's best friend.  
Both the wolf and lion crave the  
same thing in the end.*

The others watch with adoration as she continues to sing and we CUT TO:

**INT. ALTER ROOM, TEMPLE OF THE HARBINGER - DAY**

Sybil enters the Alter room, a shawl around her head. She calls out but we can't hear her.

SYBIL  
(silent)  
Mistress?

She moves through the Altar Room in slow motion. She looks from one side to the other, then notices something...

Her eyes go wide as she sees a limp hand covered in BLOOD coming out from behind the altar at the end of the room. She breaks into a run, her shawl falling.

She gets to the altar and screams in silence...

REVEAL the Harbinger, dead and bleeding from a long SLICE in her right arm. Blood COVERS the floor in a large standing pool. Sybil falls to her knees, screams of agony and pain lost in the music as it plays.

She grabs the Harbingers lifeless body and pulls her head to her chest as she screams. She looks down and finds a small PIECE OF PAPER floating in the blood. She reaches out and grabs it.

She brings it to her face and reads it.

**P.O.V. SYBIL**

The blood soaked note reads: **He was right**

**Back to scene**

Sybil crumbles the paper in her hand and holds the Harbinger close.

FADE TO:

**EXT. JUNGLE - DAY**

PAN through a dense jungle, foliage and trees as far as the lush growth will allow to be seen.

After a moment, two figures emerge into frame, their footsteps careful and deliberate. Corbin and Enzo make their way through the jungle, brushing leaves and branches out of their way.

They walk as the music plays, never once looking back or at each other, just forward.

We MOVE UP through all the vegetation, the trees and the canopy to see that the jungle spreads outwards over flat lands and mountains and hills, far beyond the horizon. The **music** fades as we...

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF EPISODE