

FORGING A SWORD

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INT. DUNGEON - DAY

One armored Coidea, a bird like warrior, forces three robed Nexilin, a group of mystical mice, into a cage.

EXT. CASTLE - TOWER - DAY

SHIRO'KEN , 40s, armored human 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 gothic armored robots march in unison. The clock work gears of their joints churning with each step.

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 and her dragon flies overhead. Its dragon lets out a prehistoric roar.

A Coidea bird warrior spreads its wings and waves the army forward. Its parrot like beak is covered in war paint.

It points toward the castle with a shock spear. The long weapon is tipped by a spinning crystal. Electricity is arcing from a band on the shaft to a jewel.

EXT. CASTLE - WALL - DAY

Battle hardened human 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.

A humanoid robot known as a construct fills cracks in the wall with a glowing liquid crystal. The constructs reflective white scaled armor shines in the light of the crystal.

Several Nexilin mages levitate large stones into place

EXT. CASTLE - TOWER - DAY

Chysana leaps from Shiro'ken'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?

The 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 robots fall from the damage.

SHIRO'KEN (V.O.)  
The twilight years of humanity are  
at an end. Night has finally  
fallen.

Two 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 robot.

CHYSANA (V.O.)

It doesn't have to be. You have a ship. Take what you can and escape.

Fallen robots 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 constructs jump from the wall into a sea of black and gold robots.

CHYSANA (V.O.)

We will buy you the time.

The robots and the constructs clash with glowing crystal swords and shock spears.

CHYSANA

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 spills into the courtyard. A coalition dragon lands. Nexilin mages and white constructs surround it with weapons drawn.

The dragon's 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 scientists huddling 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 and 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.

Human knights usher away orphan boy and group of human civilians.

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. It is standing room only for 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, looks out a viewport.

EXT. HEGIRA - NIGHT

The Hegira, medium sized warship, bristles with cannons. The engines flare to life with a rumbling howl. The angular craft lifts into the sky.

A brood of dragons screams in pursuit. One of the dragons dodges weapons fire from the Hegira. A different dragon is hit by a shell and explodes.

The dragons 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, 60s 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 lies in ruins. Nexilin mice mages and Coidea bird warriors CHEER as a dragon torches a research building. The castle is teeming with 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. The glow of the constructs crystals fade as it deflects some of the flame.

The damaged construct turns and throws its sword through the dragon rider. It falls to one knee and opens it's chest. Chysana 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.