

"THE CONCEALED TORCH"
EPISODE 1 PILOT

BY

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FADE IN:

EXT. - CITY STREET - NIGHT

THE YOUNG WOMAN (20) is running down the damp street, her bare feet making a SLAPPING noise as they rapidly hit the pavement. She has long ratty light brown hair, a pale complexion, and is dressed in a basic hospital gown with varying bloody cuts throughout.

She looks over her shoulder with a solemn look of fear in her eyes. She refocuses her attention to the road, and picks up her speed.

Behind The Young Woman is a CARAVAN of six black SUVs heading toward her from a sizeable distance, the headlights illuminating the damp pavement as they accelerate towards The Young Woman.

The Young Woman is now GASPING for air as she pushes herself away from the caravan. Unaware of her surroundings, she takes a chance and runs to the left.

CUT TO:

EXT. - DARK ALLEYWAY - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

The Young Woman turns into the alleyway, and continues to sprint past the dumpsters and garbage cans lining the walls. She runs further into the darkness, until she is stopped by a brick wall.

The Young Woman looks around in panic, as the sound of ENGINES gets louder. She crouches down into the shadows as she leans against the wall.

Just as she gets into position, an orange light emits from the wall that she is against. The Young Woman falls backward into the orange light with a slight YELP of a scream.

The orange light disappears, leaving only the darkness.

CUT TO:

EXT. - DARK ALLEYWAY ENTRANCE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

The Caravan of SUVs all whip into place at the center of the alleyway entrance, headlights beaming down the alley.

The doors all POP open with SOLDIERS all jumping out, head to toe in tactical gear, holding ASSAULT RIFLES.

They all clammer around the alleyway entrance.

SOLDIER 1:
Move in! Go, go, go!

The mass of black suits all cascade down the alleyway, guns drawn. They make it to the dead end of alley, The Young Woman is nowhere to be seen.

They all turn around in confusion.

SOLDIER 2:
We just saw her go in here! She's got to be close.

SOLDIER 1:
Check the perimeter! We cannot lose The Asset!

CUT TO:

EXT. - CITY STREET - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

The soldiers all fan out across the street, a few pile back into the SUVs and drive away. Under the streetlights, they look like ants dispersing to look for food.

CUT TO:

EXT. - THE ASHEN WOODS - NIGHT

The Young Woman's back hits the ground with a THUD, knocking the wind from her lungs.

She sits up abrupt, and quickly whips her head around to see her surroundings.

In the dim night air, she can make out the trunks of many white trees surrounding her. She grabs at the soil below her, making sense of the very sudden change-of-scenery.

She picks herself up off the ground, and begins looking around the trunks of the trees to gain direction.

After walking around aimlessly, she spots a dim light in the distance. Her pace quickens as she makes a straight shot toward the light.

CUT TO:

EXT. - IVORALIA VILLAGE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

The Young Woman makes it to a collection of small houses, each having a small hovering light floating on the exterior.

She weaves through the structures, until she reaches the center of a stone path that connects all of the buildings.

The Young Woman follows the path until she reaches a building with an open BARREL of water. Checking for onlookers, she looks around.

She cups her hands together and dips them into the BARREL, grabbing water and bringing it to her lips. She swallows it quickly, as a small GASP exits her lips.

The Young Woman takes a few more handfuls to drink. The fatigue begins to set in on the woman, and she takes a seat next to the BARREL, propping her back onto the wall.

She tries to keep her eyes open and her head up, but as moments go by, her eyes flutter close and her head droops as she falls asleep.

CUT TO:

EXT. - IVORALIA VILLAGE - HOUSE - DAY

The Young Woman is woken by the sound of MUFFLED CHATTER. She opens her eyes in shock as a CROWN OF IVORALIANS encircles her.

She tries to stumble to her feet, looking for an exit out of the crowd. Before she can start running, TWO GUARDS dressed in white and gold tunics approach her.

GUARD 1:
You believe her to be human?

GUARD 2:
Yes, she appears to look like a human from Earth. But how...

GUARD 1:
(interjects)
How did she end up here? In Ivoralia?

The Young Woman watches as the Guards talk.

GUARD 1:
Well, no matter how she got here. We

must take her to the king, let him
decide what to do with her.

GUARD 2:

Agreed.

The Guards take ahold of The Young Woman's biceps, and the trio begin to walk down the stone path towards the large white castle on the hill at the end of the village.

The Young Woman makes no attempt to break free from the grasp of the Guards. She continues to look around her surroundings as she walks with the guards, her bare feet leaving bloody prints on the stones as they walk.

CUT TO:

INT. - THRONE ROOM - DAY

Sitting in the golden throne at the center of this massive ornate room, is ABRAXAS OF IVORALIA. This 6'3" white male may look to be in his late 20's, but his real age is 875 human years. His long brown/black hair is tied behind his head, he wears a simple black, gold, and purple tunic.

Abraxas sits slumped in the throne as the doors to the throne room open up and MESSENGER enters.

MESSENGER:

Your Highness, there is a set of guards here to see you about a trespasser that they found in the village...

Not paying attention to the Messenger, Abraxas waives his arm toward the door.

ABRAXAS:

Let them in.

MESSENGER:

Oh.. and also Your Highness, Council Member Safariticus sends a message stating that they need your answer on the matter of Revcon by the end of the current rotation.

ABRAXAS:

Yes.. yes okay. Thank you.

The Messenger nods toward the King, and exits the room. The

doors remain open as the two Guards from earlier cross the threshold of the throne room with The Young Woman, being dragged by her upper arms.

Abraxas does not look up as the trio enter the room.

The Guards semi-gently set the woman down near the foot of the throne. She slumps down, holding herself from completely melting into the floor with her arms.

Noticing a mass near his feet, Abraxas lifts his gaze to meet the small form of a disheveled woman. He directs his gaze to the Guards.

GUARD 2:

Your Majesty, we found this woman in the village this morning. We don't know who she is... or...

ABRAXAS:

Or?

Pause.

GUARD 1:

Or... how she got here... to Ivoralia. We think that she may be a human from Earth, your Majesty...

Abraxas perks up at this information. He redirects his attention back to The Young Woman.

He stands from his throne, and begins to walk around The Young Woman, evaluating her appearance.

ABRAXAS:

(to the Woman)

If you come from Earth, I assume you understand English, yes?

The Young Woman acknowledges the King and lifts her gaze to finally look at him.

Abraxas continues to circle the woman.

ABRAXAS:

Can you tell me your name? ... What are you called?

THE YOUNG WOMAN/RHOSYN:

...