



SHAME DAMAGE

EPISODE 202

V. 12/13/21

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Based on CHALDEA by

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EXT. NIGHT SKY

TITLE CARD: The week of Fate

THE SCHEMER CONSTELLATION fills the night.

	BEDIA (O.S.)	
1	Is that Schemer--?	1
	RAINBOW UNDERCLOUD (O.S.)	
2	Looking at us? I think so.	2
	HELIOS (O.S.)	
3	Anyone got a bad feeling?	3
	AGGEE (O.S.)	
4	That's just your imagination.	4

EXT/INT. NINSUNU'S TENT - NIGHT

From inside, we see Helios hesitantly peeking through the tent flap.

	HELIOS	
5	I don't like anumians and they surely don't like me.	5
	AGGEE	
6	Don't be afraid to reach for the stars, Helios.	6

Aggee pulls back the tent flap and enters.

INT. NINSUNU'S TENT - CONTINUOUS

The tent interior is ripe with Akkadian treasures and antiquities--fine furniture, tapestries, rich rugs, statues and incense.

Our heroes reluctantly follow Aggee.

An Akkadian lady, NINSUNU, in a striking blue gown, sits regally at a table with a STACK OF CARDS.

	AGGEE	
7	Ariadne sent us.	7
	NINSUNU	
8	Marhaba, Aggee. (Marhaba means <i>welcome</i> in Arabic)	8
	(MORE)	

NINSUNU (CONT'D)

9 The viscous rumors are true, I see, 9
 you are a graver.

AGGEE

10 Yup. These are my hunting 10
 companions--

He turns to introduce his friends who move close.

NINSUNU

11 Bedia, Rainbow Undercloud and of 11
 course, Helios of Iocus, son of
 Leander.

HELIOS

12 You know me? 12

NINSUNU

13 The anumians bless me with unique 13
 insight.

(nods to everyone)

14 Hello, I am Ninsunu. 14

BEDIA

15 A Sumerian goddess has a similar 15
 name. Ninsun.

NINSUNU

16 Does she really? 16

BEDIA

17 The mother of Gilgamesh. 17

(motions to Sacred Bull
statue)

18 Some call her, "The Lady of the 18
 Wild Cow".

Ninsunu smiles, eyes sparkling.

AGGEE

(pounds Helios's shoulder)

19 We have a cow. 19

HELIOS

20 I'm a bull. And some have called 20
 me, wild.

NINSUNU

(motions to the cards)

21 Would you like to be a wild bull 21
 now, Helios. Hmmm, call upon the
 anumians?

Helios eyes the Fate Cards wearily.

22 HELIOS 22
Drawing Fate Cards scary
proposition.

23 NINSUNU 23
All your life, have you not gazed
skyward in supplication upon the
Anumians, pleading for help,
seeking guidance? Petition and
intercession?

24 RAINBOW UNDERCLOUD 24
Of course, who hasn't?

25 NINSUNU 25
Did they ever answer?
(beat, off the silence)

26 I am a direct conduit to An. They 26
will not ignore me.

27 RAINBOW UNDERCLOUD 27
Why should we do this?

28 NINSUNU 28
What do you desire most in life?

29 RAINBOW UNDERCLOUD 29
I steal what I want.

30 AGGEE 30
What do all gravers want? Money.
Accolades. Notoriety.

31 BEDIA 31
My mother used to read me the Tales
of Nabu Pabu. Fate cards are a two
edge sword.

32 HELIOS 32
They killed my Pa-pa?

33 AGGEE 33
Ariadne sent us here, remember?
What we want is irrelevant.

Aggee turns to Ninsunu.

34 AGGEE (CONT'D) 34
I'll go first.

Ninsunu fans the cards in front of Aggee.

He chews on his lip, thinking--

Draws and flips the card up on the table--

INSERT FATE CARD

Immediately, four cards leap out of the deck and onto the table surface, organized neatly side-by-side next to Fate.

	AGGEE (CONT'D)	
35	What the fu-- Fate?	35
	NINSUNU	
36	Fate is a four-letter word in any dialect.	36
	AGGEE	
37	What does it mean?	37
	NINSUNU	
38	The four of you have been ordained to proceed on a single great quest.	38
	AGGEE	
39	That doesn't sound so bad.	39
	NINSUNU	
40	To Ife, the City of 401 Gods.	40
	RAINBOW/BEDIA/HELIOS	
41	<u>AGGEE!</u>	41
	AGGEE	
42	Can we start over?	42
	NINSUNU	
43	You are in the hands of Fate now.	43

BEGIN ANUMIAN FORTUNE-TELLING SEQUENCE

Ninsunu nods to Rainbow and the tiny rogue flips her card--

INSERT FAIRY GOODMOTHER FATE CARD

We **HEAR** joyous laughter of children at play.

	RAINBOW UNDERCLOUD	
44	Ohhh, I like her.	44
	NINSUNU	
45	Fairy Goodmother tasks you with documenting this quest. She does after all, love a rousing story.	45
	RAINBOW UNDERCLOUD	
46	Fiction or fact?	46

47 NINSUNU 47
 As inspiration dictates. But make
 sure it's appropriately epic. We
 wouldn't want to disappoint an
 Anumian.

NEXT

Bedia flips her card--

INSERT HUNTSMAN FATE CARD

We **HEAR** the thunder of a stampeding herd of wild beasts.

48 NINSUNU (CONT'D) 48
 Your part of this quest involves
 tracking down a Beast, a great
 terrible beast that has gone bad.

49 BEDIA 49
 Gone bad, like personality? Bad,
 as in sick? Or rancid in the heat?
 He is mean now, when he was not
 mean before?

Ninsunu stares non-committal.

50 BEDIA (CONT'D) 50
 This is not a question and answer
 exchange, is it?

The seer shifts her attention to Helios.

51 NINSUNU 51
 What does Fate have in store for
 you, Helios, son of Leander.

The Minotaur shakes his horns sadly... fearful.

52 HELIOS 52
 No.

53 RAINBOW UNDERCLOUD 53
 What's wrong, Helios?

54 HELIOS 54
 Anumians and my family have long
 history. Long bad history.

55 BEDIA 55
 Whatever the quest may be, we are
 here to help you, Helios.

	RAINBOW UNDERCLOUD	
56	We're Ariadne's Artisans. We work for a goddess, what could go wrong?	56
	AGGEE	
57	Stop scratching your prairie oysters and reveal the card.	57
	HELIOS	
58	Oh, all right. But this is strictly 'udder protest.	58
Hey lays down his card--		
INSERT ARTISAN FATE CARD		
We HEAR the loud rap of hammer on anvil and the roar of a kiln.		
	NINSUNU	
59	Artisan? Huh? This is intriguing. The very same card your father drew so many years ago.	59
	HELIOS	
60	My father? Artisan killed my father.	60
	NINSUNU	
61	Let this be a stark warning--to all of you. An Anumian quest once given must be completed or-- (dramatic pause)	61
	RAINBOW/BEDIA/HELIOS	
62	<u>OR?</u>	62
	NINSUNU	
63	Or face dire consequences. Anumians employ a wicked sense of justice.	63
	AGGEE	
64	Shit.	64
	RAINBOW UNDERCLOUD	
65	Now you tell us.	65
	BEDIA	
66	Right?	66
	HELIOS	
67	I did tell you.	67

68 NINSUNU 68
 Helios, you must finish what your
 father could not. Your axe.
 69 The forging process is unfinished. 69
 And only THIS weapon, once forged
 properly, can strike the fatal
 blow.

70 HELIOS 70
 My axe works just fine. What do
 you mean, unfinished?

71 RAINBOW UNDERCLOUD 71
 It does chop stuff rather well.

72 AGGEE 72
 There is always room for
 improvement.

73 BEDIA 73
 Maybe it just needs a final paint
 job. Imagine it with wicked
 flames.

74 HELIOS 74
 I hate flames.

75 BEDIA 75
 Happy clowns then.

76 AGGEE 76
 Enough cow talk. It's my turn.

Aggee tosses his card chaotically on the table--

INSERT GIANT GIANT FATE CARD.

The ground trembles, like that of a marching giant.

77 NINSUNU 77
 In the city of Ife, you will find a
 giant... a giant guardian. Your
 task is to take it down.

78 AGGEE 78
 Well, if it was easy, I'd have been
 disappointed.

79 NINSUNU 79
 It will not be easy. Good luck.

BRILLIANT WHITE FLASH--

EXT. GRAVERS DIG, MARKET PLACE - NIGHT

Our four heroes suddenly find themselves standing outside the tent entrance with Omba. The flap closed. Lights out. Business CLOSED!

80	RAINBOW UNDERCLOUD Well, that was rude.	80
81	AGGEE I've been tossed out of bars before, but gods, that's a new one.	81
82	OMBA I guess that means, we're off to Ife. Right?	82
83	RAINBOW UNDERCLOUD You heard?	83
	She nods.	
84	RAINBOW UNDERCLOUD (CONT'D) Is it far?	84
85	BEDIA Forget far. Is it dangerous?	85
86	OMBA Any city with that kind of concentration of gods is probably dangerous.	86
87	HELIOS I thought Set was the only god?	87
88	OMBA The only legal religion, Helios. There are many gods.	88
89	BEDIA Gravers Dig has two right now. Ariadne and Brighthwyna.	89
90	AGGEE Vexxed is a Chan god.	90
91	HELIOS I want to be a god.	91
92	RAINBOW UNDERCLOUD It is the Age of Gods.	92

93 OMBA Ife, is a city of 401 dead gods. 93
Or at least, that's the legend.

94 AGGEE Dead? Like a cemetery? 94

95 OMBA Dead, like, lost and swallowed up 95
by the jungle in the mists of time.
It wouldn't be much of a quest if
it was easily found, now would it?

EXT. GRAVERS DIG, DOCKS - MORNING

Gravers Dig docks a perpetual buzz of hyperkinetic energy as ships come and go, passengers and cargo on-and-offload as the case may be.

Our heroes approach a gangplank, at the top stands an irritated Omba.

96 OMBA Hurry up, you are late. 96

97 RAINBOW UNDERCLOUD We had to get Helios drunk first. 97

MOMENTS LATER

Our four heroes guide an INEBRIATED HELIOS up the gangplank.

98 HELIOS (heavy slurred speech) 98
Is this a ship?

99 RAINBOW UNDERCLOUD No, it's a... wagon. 99

Rainbow gives Bedia a perplexed shrug.

100 BEDIA It is a luxury land yacht, Helios. 100

101 HELIOS With masts and sails? 101

102 OMBA What's wrong with him? 102

103 AGGEE Water and ships make him nervous. 103
Best we keep him well oiled.

(MORE)

AGGEE (CONT'D)
(offers Helios a flask)

104 Drink. 104

Blurry-eyed, Helios squints first at Omba and then at COOKY, the ship's cook carrying a KEG, and EVERY BIT A PIRATE.

The minotaur's eyes bulge, bugout and nearly burst.

105 HELIOS
It is a ship. 105
(really loud)
106 A PIRATE SHIP! 106

EVERYONE. EVERYWHERE. SHIPSIDE. DOCKSIDE. Stop and look.

107 COOKY
Blimey, kapitan. 107

108 OMBA
Shut him up. Right now! 108

SNAGGLE, a crusty, one-eyed, much worse for wear, GEKKON lands on the railing near Helios. It HISSES and GROWLS.

109 SNAGGLE
GRRrrrr... Fodder! 109

Helios goes for his axe while his friends try to subdue him.

110 HELIOS
DRAGON! 110

111 OMBA
Cork that cow or toss him. 111

Rainbow casts a MINOR ILLUSION on Helios that has an immediately soothing affect on the agitated warrior.

112 RAINBOW UNDERCLOUD
See, its just a simple wagon. 112

113 HELIOS
(drunken bliss)
A Bozo wagon. 113
(points grinning at Omba)
114 Cap'tn Bozo. 114

115 OMBA
Put him out of the way. 115
(to Snaggle)
116 If he moves, eat him. 116

CLOSE ON SNAGGLE

117

Fodder.

SNAGGLE

117

EXT. SOMARRIA - BOYONOGO RIVER

INSERT MAP OF SOMARRIA

The Boyonogo is the largest river in northern Somarria, a busy shipping lane from the port city of Sheol, (and by extension Gravers Dig), to the vast riches hidden deep in the continent's chaotic wilds.

LATER THAT DAY - EARLY EVENING

Omba's pirate ship with her merry band of gravers "Ariadne's Artisans" sail quietly down the wide serene river -- *the quiet before the storm.*

ON DECK

Helios still quite drunk, sits, back against the railing nursing a flask, playing his recorder and singing.

Snaggle is using Helios' hoof as a chew toy.

118

Fodder.

SNAGGLE

118

HELIOS SERENADES SNAGGLE:

*So, now you know my name, I guess you realize
Don't try to fight it, babe, I got you hypnotized
And sometime late tonight, you'll hear the gekkon call
Gonna be old Snaggletooth, gotcha by the balls.*

ON THE QUARTERDECK, SAME TIME

Omba stands watch over her command as the sun dips low on the horizon.

Aggee, Bedia, and Rainbow stretching their legs on an early evening stroll, join Omba.

119

An uneventful first day.

AGGEE

119

120

The way I prefer it.

OMBA

120

Bedia points skyward as the CONSTELLATION SUMMER blossoms.

BEDIA
 121 The first week of summer. The 121
 suffocating heat isn't ideal for
 jungle exploration.

INSERT SUMMER ANUMIAN CONSTELLATION

RAINBOW UNDERCLOUD (O.S.)
 122 I love summer sun 122
 acrobatics high season
 with the buzz of bees

A loud startled cry breaks into the peaceful moment.

LOOKOUT (O.S.)
 123 DEVIL SHARK! 123

EXT. SHIP - MAIN DECK - NIGHT

Everyone looks down on the main deck to find--

A GIANT WINGED DEVIL SHARK HAS HELIOS IN ITS SERRATED MAW.

Snaggle flies around the mad thrashing shark.

SNAGGLE
 124 *Fodder. Fodder. Fodder.* 124

HELIOS, despite being literally in the JAWS OF DEATH, laughs hysterically.

HELIOS
 125 NOT afraid of sharks. 125

BEDIA LEAPS INTO ACTION, casts SHOCKING GRASP on the shark.

Shocked by the shock the apex predator spits out the steak that is Helios and sends him sprawling across the deck.

Our Minotaur friend spins to a stop, back to the railing.

HELIOS (CONT'D)
 126 Ouch! 126

He hears a giggle and looks up into the one good eye of--

SNAGGLE, perched on the railing above him.

SNAGGLE
 127 *Fodder.* 127

HELIOS
 128 Ah-huh, real comfort food. 128

He downs the rest of his flask and **PASSES OUT DRUNK.**

WIDE ON DECK - CONTINUOUS

THE SHARK CIRCLES, SEARCHING FOR A NEW VICTIM.

RAINBOW sends her chakram spinning into the Shark's--

TEETH EXPLODE raining down on the deck like chicklets.

RAINBOW UNDERCLOUD

129 Chakram Chakra! 129

Aggee marvels at the magnificent flying beast.

AGGEE

(to Omba)

130 Do you think this is the giant guardian, I'm supposed to defeat? 130

OMBA

131 Oh, for sure. Anything attacking my ship, consider it your destiny to kill. 131

AGGEE LEAPS, thrilling slo-mo monk action--

AGGEE

132 Shark devil death! 132

He descends, pummeling the shark with two quick bo strikes.

Chans are fast. Devil sharks apparently faster.

The shark pounces, driving Aggee hard into the deck.

AGGEE (CONT'D)

133 Oomph! 133

RAINBOW UNDERCLOUD (O.S.)

134 Aggee! 134

CLOSE ON AGGEE, in a blender of turmoil as the shark attempts to swallow him whole.

BEDIA (O.S.)

135 Punch him in the nose. 135

Appreciating the advice, Aggee plays whack-a-mole on the sharks round nose: Once, twice, three times.

The shark recoils, spitting a wet Aggee loogie--

He lands with a thud, sliding next to Helios.

TWO-SHOT - HELIOS SNORING. AGGEE OUTRAGED.

	AGGEE	
136	Wake up.	136

Aggee PIMP SLAPS Helios.

SNAGGLE LANDS AND GIGGLES

	SNAGGLE	
137	Fodder.	137

The Gekkon grabs Helios' axe and flees--

	AGGEE	
138	Hey, what the...?	138
	(gets to feet)	

139	You little snaggle bastard, where do you think 'ur going...?	139
-----	--	-----

He CHAN JUMPS FAST and just barely grabs the end of the axe before Snaggle flies beyond the ship's railing.

For a few hectic beats, Aggee and Snaggle play Tug-of-War.

	SNAGGLE	
140	Fodder.	140

	AGGEE	
141	Let go!	141

	SNAGGLE	
142	FODDER!	142

And with one last savage tug, Aggee rips the axe back.

	AGGEE	
143	Not yours.	143

	SNAGGLE	
144	Fodder.	144

Snaggle flies down to the deck and takes Aggee's discarded Bo-stick and flies off before Aggee can stop him.

	AGGEE	
145	What the hell?	145

Aggee quickly slides the axe across the deck to Helios' side and jumps over the ship railing INTO THE NIGHT.

PAN TO BEDIA

Revving up a new round of spells--

A silent **FLASH OF LIGHT** streaks toward the shark, the ship momentarily bright as day.

FLYING DEVIL SHARK

Smoking and glowing hot, strikes at Bedia who--

JUMPS FOR COVER and slides to safety next to Helios.

TWO-SHOT - BEDIA AND HELIOS

Bedia SCOFFS and SLAPS Helios.

	BEDIA	
146	Damn it, wake up.	146

ON THE QUARTERDECK

Omba appears unconcerned with the situation.

	RAINBOW UNDERCLOUD	
	(to Omba)	
147	You planning a parade?	147

Our Rainbow Rogue rains down numerous BOOMERANG CHAKRAM STRIKES on the shark, the last severing it's DORSAL FIN.

The shark goes into a GRAVEYARD SPIRAL.

	RAINBOW UNDERCLOUD (CONT'D)	
148	Incoming!	148
	(spots Helios	
	lollygagging)	
149	Oh my goddess, Ariadne.	149

She casts MAGE HAND and PIMP SLAPS Helios with a SPECTRAL BLUE HAND.

	RAINBOW UNDERCLOUD (CONT'D)	
150	Helios, wake up.	150

HELIOS

Abruptly jolts awake.

Retrieves his axe and jumps to his hooves.

Before him, spiraling out of control, is a GIANT GLOWING WINGED SHARK and--

	HELIOS	
151	I'M ON A SHIP?	151
	(charges shark)	
152	Aaah-Mooooooh!!!!	152

He meets the shark unafraid, (because, sharks or even devil sharks are the one thing this Minotaur ain't afraid of).

HELIOS DRUNKEN FRENZY

HELIOS (CONT'D)

153 I don't know what kind of dream-- 153

- side swipes the mouth, clearing the lower section of teeth,

HELIOS (CONT'D)

154 I woke into.

- severs a wing,

154

155 HELIOS (CONT'D) 155
It's horrible.
- removes the rear caudal fin.

It's primary fins gone and missing a wing, the devil shark crashes hard. REAL DAMN HARD.

Our heroes jump for cover as--

Deck planking, railing, cordage and sail explode mummifying the shark in a cocoon of tragedy.

HELIOS (CONT'D)

156 Who said my Axe don't work? 156

ON QUARTERDECK

Omba runs angrily to the railing gazing down at the carnage.

OMBA
157 Son of a biscuit. What did you do 157
to my ship?

EXT. MAIN DECK - SOME TIME LATER

The ship is a flurry of activity as the crew struggle to fix the damage.

Omba and Cooky talk in hushed whispers as Bedia and Rainbow approach.

OMBA
158 We're gonna need a lot of gruel. 158

COOKY

159 What do you have in mind? 159

Omba scans the broken mess that is her main deck.

	OMBA	
160	Onion and Healing Milk.	160

	COOKY	
161	We're out of milk. I told you, we need to make a Marn run.	161

Omba sighs thinking.

Rainbow proudly carries the shark's dorsal fin over her shoulder.

	OMBA	
162	I have a private stash, I'll bring it down presently.	162

	COOKY	
163	Aye, Kapitan.	163

	RAINBOW UNDERCLOUD	
	(to Cooky)	
164	Do you mind if I accompany you, these fins are good 'eatn and I make a mean shark soup.	164

	COOKY	
165	Must shark be mean, to make mean shark soup?	165

	RAINBOW UNDERCLOUD	
166	It helps.	166

Cooky nods and Rainbow follows him below deck.

Bedia follows the captain.

	BEDIA	
167	Captain Omba, have you seen Aggee?	167

	OMBA	
	(sighs)	
168	Yes. He followed that damn fool Gekkon of mine into the jungle.	168

Bedia scans the pitch dark jungle beyond the ship.

	BEDIA	
169	What?	169

	OMBA	
170	I wouldn't worry yourself, he eventually comes back.	170

171 BEDIA 171
Are we talking Snaggle or Aggee?

NEARBY

Helios is busy joyfully chopping and stacking shark meat.

 HELIOS
 (singing ditty)
172 *I'm a lumberjack and I'm OK,* 172
 I sleep all night and I work all
 day.

He hacks off a giant slab of meat and tosses it blindly over his shoulder--

The bloody hunk sideswipes a sailor in the face sending him over the railing.

 SAILOR
 (*Wilhelm scream*)

INT. GALLEY - LATER

The ship's dark galley is a clutter of mishmash pots and pans and remains of past meals. The claustrophobic cabin smells of shit that should never be in a galley, or in a home, or inside the border of any civilized nation for that matter.

Cooky enters followed by Rainbow.

A sailor's *Wilhelm Scream* dopplers past the porthole.

 RAINBOW UNDERCLOUD
173 That's an... 173
 (cough)
174 interesting aroma. 174
 (pinches nose)
175 Where did you get the recipe? 175

 COOKY
176 Gruel is best family secret. 176

A single low lit lantern thankfully hides the mess and whatever is causing the awful reek.

 RAINBOW UNDERCLOUD
177 You should consider a maid. 177

 COOKY
178 No. Bad for gruel. 178

Cooky points a ladle.

179 COOKY (CONT'D) 179
Brew soup over there. I cooky
gruel over here.

180 RAINBOW UNDERCLOUD 180
You want to be my sous chef? I'll
teach you my family's shark fin
soup recipe.

181 COOKY 181
No. I make gruel.

Cooky drinks deeply from a MOONSHINE KEG.

182 RAINBOW UNDERCLOUD 182
Are you looking to share?

183 COOKY 183
I could probably share drink. Is
very strong.

184 RAINBOW UNDERCLOUD 184
(mimics Roosh accent)
Cooking best dun drunk.

She reaches for the keg and Cooky obliges.

185 RAINBOW UNDERCLOUD (CONT'D) 185
What is it?

186 COOKY 186
'Tis barbarian bootleg liquor.

Rainbow takes a simple sip. **PAUSES.** Her lips curl into a
blissful grin.

187 RAINBOW UNDERCLOUD 187
Freaky weird.

SHE HITS THE FLOOR BLIND DRUNK.

EXT. SHIP CORRIDOR - LATER

Bedia follows Omba.

188 BEDIA 188
I'm not comfortable blindly sailing
into Ife, if you know what I mean.

189 OMBA 189
I'm not happy about this either, if
you know what I mean.

EXT. GALLEY - NIGHT

Cooky stirs a huge 10-gallon pot of gruel on a pot belly stove. Nearby, Rainbow is out cold on the deck.

A THUMP, and a BUMP, and a GROWL catches Cooky's attention.

	COOKY.	
190	Okay. Okay.	190

Cooky opens--

TRAP DOOR - inside is a bulbous, grotesque eyeball in a sea of smaller eyeballs.

A sphincter, mouth, orifice-thing with teeth GROANS!

	COOKY	
191	Calm down, it's almost ready.	191

He grabs Rainbow and pulls her close to the trapdoor.

	COOKY (CONT'D)	
192	You want rainbow snack?	192

RAINBOW SHOOTS TO HER FEET.

	RAINBOW UNDERCLOUD	
193	Holy rainbow of colors!	193
	(gains her bearings)	
194	I need more of that magic.	194

Cooky KICKS THE TRAPDOOR CLOSED, shakes his head.

	COOKY	
195	No. No. Weak constitution. Very bad.	195

	RAINBOW UNDERCLOUD	
196	C'mon man. You gotta tell me the secret.	196

	COOKY	
197	Maybe later. I concentrate on gruel now.	197

VOICES IN THE CORRIDOR GET LOUDER AS THEY APPROACH.

	BEDIA (O.S.)	
198	You must have some idea.	198

THE DOOR SQUEAKS OPEN

Captain Omba and Bedia enter.

Bedia immediately CLAMPS her mouth and nose.

	BEDIA (CONT'D)	
199	Awe sick, tell me that is not your soup? I am not eating that shit if it is.	199

	COOKY	
200	God won't give it away, pigs won't eat it.	200

	RAINBOW UNDERCLOUD (massively inebriated)	
201	You guys. Wazzum soop?	201

	COOKY	
202	Rainbow busy on spiritual odyssey in my boot.	202

Omiba hands Cooky a WHITE LIQUID CLEAR BOTTLE. He takes it and immediately pours it into the pot that produces a hiss.

	BEDIA	
203	We need more information about this guardian.	203

	OMBA	
204	I can only speculate.	204

	RAINBOW UNDERCLOUD	
205	Are you guys talking about Gary? I love Gary.	205

	OMBA	
206	Gary is a Tunnel Terror and is downright adorable compared to the Guardian of Ife.	206

	BEDIA	
207	Then you do know. What is it? What could possible protect a graveyard of 401 dead gods?	207

A SHADOW OF FEAR haunts Bedia.

	BEDIA (CONT'D)	
208	Did this thing kill the gods? Like some kind of apocalyptic god slayer.	208

	OMBA	
209	It's a drasildar, okay? Emperor Kordaava put it there to guard the city.	209

The galley goes eerily SILENT for a beat.

	COOKY	
210	Guard against you getting in or dead gods getting out? It's good question.	210
	BEDIA	
211	Is that all? Just one of Emperor Kordaava's super elite giants. I recall they killed half the elder dragons and smashed the world's armies?	211
	RAINBOW UNDERCLOUD	
212	Before second breakfast. Bwhaahahaha!	212
	COOKY	
213	Are you going to fight a drasildar?	213
	(to Omba)	
214	We are going to need more gruel.	214
Omba shakes her head slowly, no.		
	BEDIA	
215	I just have to track it, right? I mean, the seer did not say anything about me fighting it.	215
	RAINBOW UNDERCLOUD	
216	It's Aggee who has to kill it. I just have to document the feat.	216
	COOKY	
217	The one who dies with most toys, still dies.	217
	BEDIA	
218	I thought all the drasildar returned to Saratof when the emperor died.	218
	OMBA	
219	People all over Chaldea have reported drasildar abandoning their post.	219
	BEDIA	
220	Is it there or <u>not</u> ?	220
	OMBA	
221	It's still there.	221

Helios enters galley carrying shark meat.

	HELIOS	
222	I will strike the final blow with my axe, so she said.	222

	BEDIA	
223	Was there not a small bit about you painting your axe with wicked flames first?	223

	HELIOS	
224	I hate flames.	224

	BEDIA	
225	Happy clowns then.	225

EXT. SOMARRIAN JUNGLE - NIGHT

It's dark in the jungle at night.

	SNAGGLE (O.S.)	
226	Fodder.	226

	AGGEE	
227	Fodder yourself, you bastard.	227

Aggee stumbles loudly through the jungle underbrush, strikes his head on a low hanging branch.

	AGGEE (CONT'D)	
228	Ow! You pesky little--	228

He scans the darkness.

	AGGEE (CONT'D)	
229	See, now you got me lost.	229

Ahead he can just see Snaggle perched on a limb, his nocturnal golden eyes brilliant.

	SNAGGLE	
230	Fodder.	230

	AGGEE	
231	Let's go back.	231

He takes a couple of steps closer. The Gekkon still has bo-stick in it's clutches.

	SNAGGLE	
232	Fodder	232

233	AGGEE	Stay right there.	233
		A couple more steps... a couple more.	
		HE REACHES FOR THE WEAPON AND--	
		Snaggle jumps just out of reach to another limb.	
234	AGGEE (CONT'D)	Come on.	234
		Another step--	
		AGGEE FALLS... INTO A RAVINE	
		- on his ass, "D'oh"	
		- cracks a skull, "Guh!"	
		- ass over teakettle, "What the..."	
		- shoulder roll, "Ommph"	
		- bounces,	
		- twirls,	
		FACE PLANTS IN MUD	
		Rolls over slowly onto his back.	
235	AGGEE (CONT'D)	Ohh... it hurts.	235
		He looks up seeing stars and real stars through the jungle canopy.	
		A FACE above him slowly pushes into his field of view.	
236	SNAGGLE	(giggles)	236
		Shame damage.	
		Aggee sits up.	
		WIDE ON CLEARING - illuminated bright by Moon above.	
		A few paces distance, Snaggle drops Aggee's Bo-stick.	
237	AGGEE	You find that funny do you?	237
238	SNAGGLE	Fodder.	238
		Aggee rises.	

239 AGGEE 239
You're a menace.

He walks over... STOPS.

240 AGGEE (CONT'D) 240
What are you chewing on?

It looks like Snaggles is chewing on a snake? A large spiked snake?

SUDDENLY A TREE MOVES

THE GINORMOUS HEAD OF A TYRANNOSAURUS LOOKS DOWN AT AGGEE

241 SNAGGLE 241
Fodder.

FADE OUT:

POST CREDITS

INT. GALLEY - LATE NIGHT

Omba and Cooky enjoy a night cap, passing the keg.

242 COOKY 242
Life is bad idea.

243 OMBA 243
No shit. What would you have me do?

Cooky opens the trapdoor and pours in the 10-gallon pot of gruel.

244 COOKY 244
Kill them.

He kicks the trapdoor closed.

245 COOKY (CONT'D) 245
Then we run for Marn. Even that goddess won't go there.