



DRASILDAR MEMOIR

EPISODE 206

V. 4/19/22

Written by

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The Roleplayers

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Based on CHALDEA by

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FADE IN:

INSERT MAP OF NIESSIA

On NIESSIA'S southeast coastline reside the Nabataean "Trade City States" of SHIVTA, AVDAT, HALUZA, and MAMSHIT.

The bountiful riches of Ardaya pour through these four port cities bringing their proud culture to the rest of Chaldea.

EXT. AVDAT - DAY - ESTABLISHING

AVDAT is the traditional seasonal campground for Nabataean caravans traveling Ardaya's Endless Desert.

On this beautiful day, the sparkling jewel on the edge of the Great Sea is a crush of business commerce.

A marble metropolis of stone terraces, wide sweeping causeways and markets celebrate a vibrant Nabataean culture.

The building complex known as The Temple of Oboda sits on the acropolis of the city. The temple was built as a dedication to the deified Nabataean king Obodas I.

In Kordaava's empire it's a TEMPLE OF SET.

EXT. AVDAT - TEMPLE OF SET - DAY

On the wide temple steps around the imperial Obelisk of Law, a wailing throng of Moirologists (professional mourners) lament the passing of a cherished loved one.

Family and friends enter the temples austere portal opening.

INT. TEMPLE OF SET - THE GRAND COLONNADE - SAME TIME

The distant walls are subdued by the thick towering pillars holding up colorful carved entablature.

A few hundred people fill the ample sanctuary, quiet, reflective -- solemn and sad.

Four imperious PRIESTS OF SET carry COPTIC JARS up sandstone steps to--

A DAIS.

At it's center, an ornamental SARCOPHAGUS carved of limestone inlaid with ivory and gold hieroglyphics that depict scenes of the afterlife and instructions on how to survive the underworld.

The priests reach the top of the stairs, circle the sarcophagus and place the jars on an alter made in the image of the serpent god Set.

THE PRIESTS LOOK UP

An ornate gold burial MASK descends from the ceiling on guy-wire. It stops. Framing the face of the deceased --

A MUMMY.

The priests cock their heads back and cry out in sorrow --

PRE-LAP: A monstrous ROAR!

EXT. CITY OF IFE - DAY

INSERT MAP OF IFE

The drasildar's monstrous roar echoes across the firmament catching the attention of --

WARBAND - IN THE SKY ABOVE

With almost childlike curiosity, the anumian approaches until it's hovering expanse fills the entirety of the sky. The assembled hero-host that make up the constellation peer eagerly down upon CHALDEA, THE CITY OF IFE, and--

a DRASILDAR. A 25-ft swamp giant covered in thick, rough greenish-brown bark-like skin, on its chest are bark-markings forming enigmatic watchful "eyes".

The creature lurches awkwardly, palsy drunk, stumbles taking a couple of cumbersome steps.

BEDIA (O.S.)

1 I think we finally found our guardian. 1

ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF IFE

Our four heroes, the not-so-reluctant "Ariadne's Artisans" stand boldly shoulder-to-shoulder.

RAINBOW

2 The emperor had an army of these things? 2

BEDIA

3 I did my part. Track down the Beast. That was the instructions. 3

(MORE)

BEDIA (CONT'D)  
 I'll just be waiting over here...  
 doing my nails.

Helios scans the sky, Warband lurking expectantly above and then his gaze shifts to the approaching Guardian of Ife.

4 HELIOS  
 Warband is taking bets on whether  
 or no you live or die, Aggee. 4

5 AGGEE  
 Remember, we just need to "Take it  
 down". Whatever that means. 5

ON DRASILDAR -- It trumpets an agitated growl, shaking its head trying to clean the cobwebs after a long drunk.

**R-O-A-R!**

Rainbow waves a friendly hand at the approaching doomsday giant.

6 RAINBOW  
 Hello there, fella. I'm Rainbow  
 the Humble and I'd like to be your  
 dearest, closest friend. What do  
 you say, huh? Wanna be my friend? 6

A beat as the drasildar considers the tiny insignificant rainbow flavored creature.

7 RAINBOW (CONT'D)  
 Ohh! He does, he wants to join our  
 band. 7

It's head jerks spasmodically and arms flail.

8 BEDIA  
 Something is wrong with it. Dux.  
 What is...?  
 (searches for the guide)  
 9 Where did Dux go? 9

10 AGGEE  
 That man has a coward's courage. 10

A COCONUT hits Aggee in the back of the head.

MEANWHILE

Helios marches in a circle snorting... agitated... frothing... blood boiling... hallmarks of berserker insanity.

HELIOS

(sotto prayer)

11 Asterion. Lord and first minotaur 11  
of my people grant me the *Rage of*  
*Rages.*

Bedia bends down feeling the grit of Ife soil.

BEDIA

12 Smoke 'em if you got 'em. 12

Aggee slams his bo-staff into the ground.

AGGEE

13 He will not pass, here. 13

Rainbow nudges her friend.

RAINBOW

14 Got any rare incantations in that 14  
grimoire of yours?

BEDIA

15 Damn straight. 15

Bedia casts GUARDIAN OF FAITH

A spectral NABATAEAN WARRIOR WOMAN with sword and shield appears riding a lamassu. The ghost warrior slides off the giant beast landing between Bedia and the drasildar.

the lamassu continues its charge forward into the drasildar and EXPLODES producing a flash of blinding silver light.

WILD CHEERS OF EXCITEMENT EXPLODE FROM WARBAND

AGGEE

16 Friends -- I solute you! 16

AGGEE CHARGES... and the others follow his lead.

The Drasildar's hammer like fists impact with the force of a meteor strike.

The Nabataean guardian reacts with quicksilver determination and resolve, reducing the killing force of the colossal blows with sword and shield.

- Aggee takes a thunderous wallop that should've caved in a city wall.

- Distance on this battlefield is no distance at all as the drasildar appears to be everywhere at once.















The taxian nudges the remains of the cthulhuian horror with her toe.

61                                   BEDIA (CONT'D)                                   61  
                                   We freed the guardian.

62                                   VOIMAKAS                                   62  
                                   The greatest illusion in this world  
                                   is the myth of free will.

Bedia shifts, standing in defense over her friends.

63                                   BEDIA                                   63  
                                   Who are you?

The taxian turns her focus to Bedia, analyzing her as a child might study an ant.

64                                   VOIMAKAS                                   64  
                                   We are the cosmic manifestation of  
                                   thought.

Bedia disagrees with a quick shake of the head.

65                                   BEDIA                                   65  
                                   No. That ain't it. I'm sure  
                                   you're remembering things wrong.

66                                   VOIMAKAS                                   66  
                                   Before magic. Before divine  
                                   provenance, our thoughts traversed  
                                   the cosmos.

The taxian lashes out with her mind... probing.

The Nabataean avatar flickers, it's power ebbing.

67                                   BEDIA                                   67  
                                   I am favored by the gods.

Bedia pours every ounce of her magical essence into the Nabataean avatar.

The spectral guardian flares brilliant, shield up, sword poised.

68                                   VOIMAKAS                                   68  
                                   Gods? Nanoscopic plebes. A  
                                   juvenile waste of evolutionary  
                                   purpose. Let's witness what your  
                                   gods can do against the power of  
                                   cognition.



75 VOIMAKAS (CONT'D) 75  
I'm impressed. You're either very  
brave, or very stupid.

76 BEDIA 76  
Let's work on some new clichés,  
shall we. Please, huh?

77 VOIMAKAS 77  
Who sent you?

78 BEDIA 78  
Apparently even in this place, I  
have freedom of thought.

Voimakas giggles enjoying the mental sparring.

79 VOIMAKAS 79  
So you understand.

80 BEDIA 80  
Of course. This place. A mental  
foyer, isn't that the term?

81 VOIMAKAS 81  
Yes. We are in the lobby of your  
mind. Shall we dig deeper, eh, see  
what we can unravel?  
(giggles)

82 82  
Unravel? Hah. Or, perhaps, I  
should start with your friends,  
first.

Aggee, Helios and Rainbow appear. Bound and gagged. Each  
with one of those pink octopus things on their necks.

83 BEDIA 83  
That's just a thought projection.

84 VOIMAKAS 84  
Is it? Shall we test the theory?

85 BEDIA 85  
You leave my friends be and I'll  
tell you anything you want to know.

86 VOIMAKAS 86  
Oh, but I much prefer to slice  
memories. Dissect willpower.  
O'well... deal.

87 BEDIA 87  
Anumians sent us on a quest to  
release the guardian of Ife.



BEDIA CRUMBLES LIMP AND FALLS, disappearing into the dark vastness of death.

BACK IN IFE

Voimakas stands over the four fallen comrades as they regain motor control.

96 VOIMAKAS (CONT'D) Return to your employer and tell them Ife is off-limits. 96

She crouches considering Helios' axe.

97 VOIMAKAS (CONT'D) You killed my ally with this. One day it will kill you. But not before it kills everyone you love. 97

98 HELIOS I'm gonna kill you. 98

99 VOIMAKAS I would be disappointed if you didn't try. 99

The Taxian disappears into the 1-dimensional line from which she came.

Helios struggles to his feet and assists Rainbow and Aggee, who stagger drunkenly on weak legs.

100 RAINBOW Oh, my gods... no, Bedia. 100

The friends gather close around Bedia. Aggee checks for a pulse and pulls his hand back quick as if touching fire.

101 AGGEE She's ice cold. 101

102 HELIOS Not dead? 102

103 RAINBOW We need to do something. 103

104 AGGEE What? 104

SUDDENLY, A COLUMN OF LIGHT cascades down from the heavens casting Bedia in a halo of starlight.

Everyone gazes skyward to see--





SUPER: TWO MONTHS LATER

INT. AVDAT - TEMPLE OF SET - CURRENT DAY

Mourners, family, and friends have long last departed leaving the cavernous temple empty.

Bedia's mummified body lays in state.

Aggee, Helios, and Rainbow climb the stairs and gather close around their dear friend.

RAINBOW

114 I still can't believe she's gone. 114

She places Bedia's Oud next to her friend.

RAINBOW (CONT'D)

115 Something to play in the afterlife. 115

(to friends)

116 Did you know, Bedia means, Creation 116  
of Life?

HELIOS

117 It happened so fast. 117

Helios hugs the sarcophagus.

HELIOS (CONT'D)

118 She was very... scary. All that 118  
fire.

AGGEE

119 I think she was a bit of a 119  
pyromaniac.

HELIOS

120 The crazy things she would do with 120  
spells and all the things I was  
scared of. Just when I started to  
like it, she's gone.

(whimpers)

121 I'll never be the same. 121

Rainbow pats the big lug lovingly.

RAINBOW

122 Bedia was my best friend. My big 122  
sister. She loved magic and was  
eager to provide pointers. In the  
end, I couldn't use it to save her.

(MORE)





141                                   AGGEE                                   141  
 She is.

142                                   HELIOS                                   142  
 I'll sell my axe.

143                                   ARIADNE                                   143  
 Keep your axe, Helios. We're  
 missing a very important key  
 component.

144                                   RAINBOW                                   144  
 What?

145                                   ARIADNE                                   145  
 Her soul.

They all stare blank faced, minds whirling --

146                                   ARIADNE (CONT'D)                                   146  
 Here is a little divine trivia. In  
 the Age of Gods the most powerful  
 source of energy are souls. Not  
 primal energy. Not magic. But  
 genuine mortal souls. And without  
 a soul to shove back into her body,  
 all those things you just mentioned  
 wont work.

147                                   RAINBOW                                   147  
 Who would do such a thing?

148                                   ARIADNE                                   148  
 Brighthwyna. Look no further than  
 Master's mutt, Unrooly. He's a  
 spectral hound of Annwn from the  
 Celt Underworld. Get it?

149                                   AGGEE                                   149  
 Unrooly took her soul?

150                                   ARIADNE                                   150  
 And most likely delivered it to  
 Brighthwyna. Or possible even  
 Arawn.

151                                   HELIOS                                   151  
 I hate gods.

152                                   ARIADNE                                   152  
 Me too.

Ariadne finishes off her drink.

153                           ARIADNE (CONT'D)                           153  
I'm sorry. Truly. There is  
nothing more that can be done.

154                           RAINBOW                           154  
Then we need to get it back.

155                           AGGEE                           155  
Is that an option?

156                           HELIOS                           156  
Yeah! Good idea. A soul quest.

157                           ARIADNE                           157  
Ah-huh. Right. Sure. Good luck  
with that.

Ariadne POPS out, showering forget-me-not petals on the three  
as they stew on her words.

They turn back to the sarcophagus and their friend, sharing a  
moment of silence.

158                           RAINBOW                           158  
Bye Bedia.

159                           AGGEE                           159  
There is nothing better than a good  
friend.

160                           HELIOS                           160  
Unless it's a friend with spells.

Rainbow sighs, looking around the empty soulless temple.

161                           RAINBOW                           161  
I guess we're done here.

162                           AGGEE                           162  
Not quite. I believe you need to  
finish an epic tale.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. HONEY HOLE - EVENING

Rainbow sits in green windswept pasture on the edge of a  
towering cliff overlooking the Great Sea.

She's deep in thought, writing in her journal.

INSERT BEDIA VIDEO MONTAGE

## RETURN TO RAINBOW WRITING

Rainbow looks up into the heavens as FAIRY GOODMOTHER appears hovering near as we hear joyous laughter of playing children.

163                                   RAINBOW  
                                  Good timing, I'm almost done.                                   163

INSERT MANUSCRIPT TITLE PAGE - "Drasildar Memoir"

164                                   RAINBOW (V.O.)  
                                  (writing)  
                                  There are friends. There is                                   164  
                                  family, and then there are friends  
                                  that become family.

Rainbow stands closing the book and kisses it.

165                                   RAINBOW  
                                  (to Fairy Goodmother)  
                                  I volunteer to write the sequel if                                   165  
                                  I get the chance.

She tosses the book into the heavens where it joins Fairy Goodmother's library.

SUPER: THE END.

FADE TO BLACK:

POST CREDITS

FADE IN:

INT. REGIS - ROSE PALACE, QUEEN'S CHAMBERS - DAY

Ariadne sits alone combing her luscious long blonde locks.

166                                   GHOST WHISPER (V.O.)  
                                  *Ariadne.*                                   166

She continues preening, ignoring the voice.

167                                   GHOST WHISPER (V.O.)  
                                  *Ariadne.*                                   167

The goddess rolls her eyes.

168                                   ARIADNE  
                                  What now?!                                   168

She stands and tugs a blanket off a piece of furniture revealing--

A free standing full-length MIRROR.

169 XUNE (V.O.)  
(loud and close)  
Brighthwyna report. 169

She shawl wraps the blanket around her shoulders, leans close and waves.

170 ARIADNE  
Heya Xune, how's it hanging? 170

171 XUNE  
Are you home already? 171

172 ARIADNE  
Hell yes I'm home. Like a month ago, are you kidding? 172

173 (scoffs)  
They call that spider infested shit hole a "spa"? 173

174 XUNE  
Stick to the facts, please. 174

175 ARIADNE  
Those are the facts. 175

176 (heavy sigh)  
Well... okay. I pissed in Brighthwyna's pool like you instructed. 176

She giggles relishing the thought.

177 ARIADNE (CONT'D)  
Dig this. She's been sucking primal off 401 gods of Ife. 177

178 XUNE (V.O.)  
Ife? 178

Ariadne twirls a hair around her finger.

179 ARIADNE  
(shrugs)  
Another one of Kordaava's secret stashes. I don't know, some kind of pantheon starter colony. But she won't be doing that much longer. It was protected by a drasildar. 179

(MORE)



## ARIADNE (CONT'D)

Don't ask, I had the same question:  
'Why didn't it return to the palace  
with the others?'

She removes the blanket from around her shoulder.

## ARIADNE (CONT'D)

180 Turns out some psycho taxian 180  
figured out how to control the  
beast by attaching a cthulhuian  
entity to its head.

(shudders)

181 Freaky shit. Although, kinda 181  
creative. I wish I'd thought of  
it.

Steps closer to the mirror.

## ARIADNE (CONT'D)

182 You should expect a new drasildar 182  
arrival at the palace in...

(thinks, then dismisses  
the notion)

183 However bloody long it takes it to 183  
swim from Somarria.

Ariadne raps her knuckles fervently on the mirror.

## ARIADNE (CONT'D)

184 Don't call me, I'll call you... I'm 184  
out.

She tosses the blanket back over the mirror.

## ARIADNE (CONT'D)

(sotto)

185 I'm making some changes in my life. 185  
If you don't hear anything from me  
you are one of them.