

NOTHING BUT TIME

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INT. TOWER OF TWILIGHT - NIGHT

FAEDIIRA, 28, immortal, appears before her soul bond brother, AZIMBRAEL, 994, immortal, and shows him around the Tower of Twilight.

FAEDIIRA

Have you ever thought of me as anything other than your soul bond sister?

AZIMBRAEL

Yes. Before we were interrupted at Malvar's. I felt a connection with you, Fae.

FAEDIIRA

Why didn't you tell me this back then?

AZIMBRAEL

Because I felt you deserved better than a murderer like me. I saw how Tarafein looked at you and I believed you'd be better off with him.

Faediira crosses her arms in front of her and stops walking.

FAEDIIRA

You never even gave me a chance, Azimrael.

AZIMBRAEL

I'm sorry, Fae. I didn't mean to hurt you, I swear.

FAEDIIRA

It's alright. I know how you really feel about me, Az.

AZIMBRAEL

I wasn't going to let you lose Arduliira to Takbraska. The evil bitch would have enjoyed corrupting her. I do have to get back to Kelrae and Azriella. I promise I'll visit again.

They hug each other and then disappear.

INT. TOWER OF TWILIGHT - SPELLCASTING CHAMBER - NIGHT

Faediira paces around.

FAEDIIRA

I've loved him for so long. I
wonder if my life really would've
changed if Azimrael and I had
gotten together.

Faediira walks over to the pedestal and opens the grimoire,
finding the spell she seeks. She draws runes and symbols on
the floor.

She steps into the center of the runes and closes her eyes.

FAEDIIRA (CONT'D)

Der ka mura salara ol vasa tul
osha.

Faediira waves her arms around her. Her fingers her in
intricate patterns as she casts her spell.

A large crack breaks through the space before Faediira. She
moves toward the rift. Black petals rain down around her. A
loud CRACK sounds and the wind rushes through the tower
around her.

Someone grabs her arm roughly. Faediira whips her head around
to find VALSAS, god of thieves, grabbing her arm.

VALSAS

What is little sister up to?

FAEDIIRA

What are you doing here?

VALSAS

I am here to prevent little sister
from making a mistake she will
regret.

Faediira pulls against his hold.

FAEDIIRA

My only mistake was trusting you
and your people.

Valsas's hold on Faediira's arm loosens. Faediira yanks away.
She turns back to the rift and runs towards it.

VALSAS

Little sister, you mustn't --

Faediira jumps through the rift. The rift pulls an UNKNOWN HOODED FIGURE through.

INT. TIME RIFT MONITORING PANEL ROOM - DAY

SOLOMON, 45, and GIDEON, 70, gather around a main computer bank. Multiple screens showcase each tear in the rift. Solomon points to the newest tear.

SOLOMON

What in the hell? We need to find out where these tears came from and fix them, immediately.

GIDEON

Calm down, we'll figure this out. We just need to work out a game plan.

SOLOMON

There's no time for planning. The rules have been broken. We're supposed to enforce these rules, Gideon.

GIDEON

Very well. We'll do it your way. But, try not to be too brash.

SOLOMON

Can't make any promises. If we go too easy, no one will take this matter seriously.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

The forest is gray and filled with fog. Faediira crosses out of the darkness of the rift. She walks forward as trees appear all around her.

She continues forward as she disappears out of the forest.

The Hooded Figure follows her through the forest. He disappears.

Gideon and Solomon follow the Hooded Figure through, stealthily. They disappear.

INT. MALVAR'S PLANE - NIGHT

Faediira hides in the shadows and watches YOUNG FAEDIIRA, 28, and YOUNG AZIMBRAEL, 996, play together with a group of children.

Inky black petals surround her once more. The petals rush around her furiously, blocking her vision.

Young Faediira playfully knocks Young Azimrael over when he squats next to her. She laughs with the children until the children run away.

She turns to Young Azimrael and sees the angry look on his face. Azimrael glares at Faediira as he gets up and walks away.

YOUNG FAEDIIRA
Wait, Azimrael, where are you
going?

Young Azimrael doesn't respond.

EXT. MALVAR'S PLANE - NIGHT

Young Azimrael sits on the ground outside, leaning against a tree. Young Faediira walks up behind him.

YOUNG FAEDIIRA
Azimrael, I came to apologize.

She sits beside him.

YOUNG AZIMBRAEL
Why?

YOUNG FAEDIIRA
I felt bad. I was only playing
around. Didn't think you'd take it
as anything else.

YOUNG AZIMBRAEL
In House Alo-morath, there was no
such thing as play, just pain.

YOUNG FAEDIIRA
I'd like to start over again, as
friends. If that's alright with
you.

YOUNG AZIMBRAEL
I'd like that.

Young Faediira leans in a little and puts her hand on his chest. He jerks away.

YOUNG FAEDIIRA
Oh, Azimbrael, I'm sorry. I...I
have to go.

She quickly gets up and runs inside.

Young Azimbrael pursues her. Shadows swirl around him. He disappears.

INT. FAEDIIRA'S CHAMBERS - NIGHT

Young Azimbrael appears in her chambers. He drops his armor and weapons in the shadows.

Young Faediira enters her room. She takes off her sword belt and dumps it on the couch. She squints at a shadow on the chair.

YOUNG FAEDIIRA
Who's there?

She uses a light spell to brighten the room.

YOUNG FAEDIIRA (CONT'D)
Azimbrael? What're you doing here?

YOUNG AZIMBRAEL
Why'd you leave me, Fae?

YOUNG FAEDIIRA
I'm sorry. I didn't want to make
you uncomfortable.

YOUNG AZIMBRAEL
Now, why'd you think that. I jerked
away because I was surprised,
that's all.

INT. MALVAR'S PLANE - DAY

Faediira remains in the shadows, watching Young Faediira and Young Azimbrael. Black rose petals fall around her again. She catches one and examines it.

FAEDIIRA
What's with these rose petals?

Faediira shakes her head. The petals disappear.

The Hooded Figure slams into Faediira, knocking her to the floor. NIGHTLARK, 32, the Hooded Figure, gets up.

NIGHTLARK

Who're you?

Faediira gets up. Her hands crackle with lightning energy.

FAEDIIRA

I am Faediira. I won't harm you if you don't give me cause to.

Nightlark pulls his hood back. His clothes aren't from this time. He wears a blindfold.

NIGHTLARK

You dragged me here--wherever here is. Are you some sort of witch?

FAEDIIRA

I'm not a witch. I am the goddess of darkness and memory. What's your name?

NIGHTLARK

You can call me Nightlark. Send me home.

Faediira dismisses the lightning.

FAEDIIRA

Where's your home?

NIGHTLARK

You don't know? You brought me here!

FAEDIIRA

I had no idea I picked up a stray in the rift.

A loud SQUEAK sounds. Faediira pulls Nightlark behind a corner.

Young Faediira and Young Azimbrael enter the library. They pull books from a shelf. They bring them to a table.

YOUNG FAEDIIRA

So do you know how to use that sword of yours, Azimbrael?

YOUNG AZIMBRAEL

I do indeed. Should you need a few lessons or pointers, please let me know.

YOUNG FAEDIIRA

Oh, I believe I do. I prefer my sword in private and hands on.

She teases him and licks her lips.

YOUNG AZIMBRAEL

Well how's this for hands on?

Young Azimbrael reaches for her hand and pulls her close. He wraps his arm around her and kisses her.

A loud BANG comes from the door. They pull apart. Solomon and Gideon enter, weapons drawn.

GIDEON

We do apologize for the theatrics.

SOLOMON

Let's cut to the chase. Who is responsible for the tears in the time rift?

Young Faediira and Young Azimbrael look from Solomon and Gideon to each other. They draw their weapons.