

The Lost Rebellion

by  
Kassandra Heit

Literary Genre III: Fantasy and Science Fiction  
Week 2 Project - The Fantasy Story

Revisions by  
Kassandra Heit

Current Revisions by  
Kassandra Heit 5-14-18

Name (of company, if applicable)  
Address  
Phone Number

EXT. THE SEA - DAY

Thunder rolls under the water's surface. Shark fins above the surface dart away from the island as the water crashes into the tall boulders around it.

Rain pelts down at the small island of black rock. A sandy beach sits down by the water below the bluffs that surround the rest of the island.

EXT. BODAWAY'S BLUFF - SAME

An expanse of flat rock stretches out over the sea. Two identical boulders sit towards the end of the rock on the sea side.

On the other side, the rock drops off. Down below, a number of huts sit around a stone enclosed fire pit. They all sit on sand with walls of the black rock around them.

A hand flies up over the rock and slams down on top of it. MAN pulls himself up as more CLAN MEMBERS, black hair, animal skin clothes, climb up the rock.

CLAN

Nonbeliever! Nonbeliever!

Two Clan Members stand at the top and look down. One end of a rope shoots up onto the rock. Clan Members grab the rope and pull. They pull one after the other in turns.

CLAN

Nonbeliever! Nonbeliever!

Clan Member 1 pulls the rope and holds it.

Clan Member 2 kneels down and leans over the edge. He uses both hands to pull up a bundle of ropes.

NARATAH, 16, brown hair, animal skin clothes, in the bundle of ropes, drops onto the wet rock beneath her. She gasps and coughs.

Clan Member 1 and 2 grab the ropes around her again and lift her up. They walk with her towards the sea.

MOON, wolf, black fur, barks and pulls against the rope around its neck held by Clan Member 3.

Clan Member 3 pulls on the rope and wraps his arm around Moon's chest.

CLAN  
Nonbeliever! Nonbeliever!

Clan Members line up on either side of the rock as they chant over and over.

CHIEF, 60s, wolf head hat like crown, stands between the two boulders with a large walking stick. He raises it in the air.

CHIEF  
Bodaway!

He slams the stick down onto the rock. A ring of blue shoots out of the bottom and spreads out quickly. A rumble like an earthquake races after it.

The two boulders beside Chief glow white and melt down into two human shapes in a crouch.

Naratah and Clan Members shield their eyes before they all look back to the two boulders.

GODDESS IN WHITE and GODDESS IN BLACK, head to toe sheer white and black gowns and face masks, thorn crowns, stand in place of the boulders.

They turn to Naratah and reach out their hands.

GODDESSES  
Naratah.

The water behind them boils.

Moon barks and pulls against Clan Member 3. He whimpers when the ground shakes.

Clan Members 1 and 2 shove Naratah forward.

She stumbles and falls to her knees between Goddess in White and Goddess in Black.

They turn to the sea and raise both their hands above their heads.

The water stops boiling as BODAWAY, massive black dragon, blues eyes, emerges from the sea. He uses the island to push himself up. His wings expand and create waves below.

Naratah gapes as she stares up at him.

Chief steps in front of her and raises his stick high in the air.

CHIEF

Bodaway.

Chief and Clan Members kneel down and bow their heads.

CHIEF

We bow to you, Bodaway.

Bodaway exhales. His breath whips around the hair of the Clan Members.

Chief stands and points to Naratah.

CHIEF

All but one. She does not believe in the ways of you. So, we give her to you.

Chief turns and walks to the other end of the rock.

Naratah watches him before she turns to Bodaway.

Bodaway leans down and examines Naratah. He reaches down and picks her up by the ropes. He sets her down to stand on her own.

One of his claws grazes her face, massive but gentle.

Moon growls and lowers into an attack position.

Bodaway's eyes jerk to Moon. His eyes turn green before he reaches for her.

NARATAH

No.

Naratah moves in front of Bodaway's hand and guards him from Moon.

Clan Members stare at her in shock.

Bodaway's eyes flare red before he grabs her with his entire paw. He lifts her up to his face until he meets her eyes.

He lowers her to his mouth and sucks in a deep breath through his nose. His chest puffs up and his eyes close.

Blue fire erupts from his mouth. Naratah drops into the fetal position in his hand before the blue fire wraps around her.

Moon barks and snaps the rope around her neck. She runs towards Bodaway and stops between Goddess in White and Goddess in Black.

Bodaway stops the fire and closes his mouth.

Clan Members watch as ash falls from his hand where Naratah stood.

Moon whimpers as she sniffs the ash. Her ears perk a moment later.

Bodaway looks down at his hand. His red eyes turn blue again as he lowers his hand.

Naratah, without ropes, slides out of his hand and onto the rock still in the fetal position.

Moon barks at her.

Naratah opens her eyes and moves her arms away from her head. Blue scales like freckles surround her eyes and disappear into her hair.

The same scales cover her shoulders and slowly lower in number down to her wrists.

Bodaway exhales again from above. A large sword, blue and gold, drops down and lands on the rock. The blade pierces the rock and stands straight up beside Naratah.

#### CHIEF

The lost daughter of Bodaway.

Naratah watches as Chief and Clan Members lower to their elbows and place their hands face down on the rock.

Moon sits down in front of Naratah and looks up at her.

Naratah looks up over her shoulder at Bodaway.

He uses his claw to turn her towards the sword.

She stumbles but remains upright. She wraps her hands around the handle of the sword and yells out as she pulls the sword free from the rock.

She holds it steady and points it straight up to the sky in front of her face.

A single blue ray shoots up towards the sky.

Naratah looks up to the sky as Moon howls.

Bodaway flies up out of the water and into the ray. His body dissolves into a river of black that wraps around the ray and winds down into the sword.

When Bodaway's entire body disappears, the ray recedes back into the sword.

Moon stops howling and sits with her eyes on Naratah.

Naratah looks down at the sword. At the bottom of the blade sits an emblem of a black dragon. She runs her thumb over it, and it turns gold.

NARATAH

Bodaway.