

By Asgard's Law

By

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Based on Fallen by Joe Allen

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FADE IN:

ODIN'S CASTLE. NIGHT.

Opens with a fade from black to a dimly lit bedroom with a man standing by the side of the bed, the room is full of Nordic treasures and the bed is large with a frame around it. The camera zooms into the bed revealing a woman in the bed with a one-armed man standing to the side of her bed as the light brightens.

TYR

Well Lass, per EIR that's a boy and a girl safely delivered.

TYR leans forward patting the woman gently on the shoulder.

SOPHIE (WEAK AND TIRED)

Where are they TYR? Can I see them?

Tyr nods, his facial expression obscured by the darkness. He walked across the room over to a crib and returned to Sophie holding a bundle in one arm. He then leans down and transfers the bundle into her arms.

TYR

This is your daughter.

SOPHIE

Hello LARISSA dear, I'm your mother.

SOPHIE lifts the bundle slightly upwards into the air before lowering it back down.

TYR

Larissa?

SOPHIE

I've always liked the name Larissa.

TYR

A Greek name is how do I put it, unideal for a Norse Princess.

TYR chuckles to himself.

TYR

Then again, you always do your own thing, don't you? I must be getting soft in my old age.

SOPHIE
TYR, where is my other child?

TYR
Eir took the boy, he needed the nectar
of the Gods, there were some
complications...

SOPHIE
Complications?

At that point EIR's strong strides can be heard entering the
room as she carries with her another bundle.

EIR
He's his mother's son that much is for
sure, poor things been in this world
five minutes and well...

TYR
That's what I like, the lads got a
fighting spirit!

EIR
Sit down Tyr or you can go outside and
wait with the rest of the council.

Tyr quietly moped over to a chair in the corner and sat
himself down.

EIR
The girl has a great deal of power,
she's going to be something big one
day, for the better or for the worse.

SOPHIE
And my son?

EIR
It is unclear at this point, he
appears to have an incredibly low Soul
Count, in fact he may even be
Midgardian.

SOPHIE
Well, being a Midgardian never stopped
me.

SOPHIE reaches forward to EIR signaling for her to hand the
baby over, which EIR proceeds to do, now with both children
in her arms, SOPHIE looks down at them.

CUT TO

EXT. FIELDS OF ASGARD - DAY

TYR walks down the field with a young man garbed in Asgardian armour mirroring TYR's in style with a flowing red cape behind him. The two can be seen bickering as they walked down the path with warriors battling on either side of them.

THORSFINN

What do you mean LARA's just gone?

TYR

She left this morning, said she had some business in England, the little lass even went and got your Mother's permission.

THORSFINN

Don't be ridiculous TYR, LARA would never leave without saying goodbye to me, as inconsiderate and self-centered as she is, I'm her brother, she'd never just up and leave me.

TYR

Really? What about that time she left you in Iceland?

THORSFINN

I was 12 TYR, LARA was teaching me a lesson about acting your age, I'll never forget that 12 year olds shouldn't cry no/

TYR

/Or the time she put you on a boat to Greek territory?

THORSFINN

She was only joking around, Lara didn'/

TYR

/Or the time she told your mother you'd be better off living with the Midgardians?

THORSFINN

Ok, I see your point now...

TYR

Anyhow, due to your sister's abrupt exit, combat training is cancelled, so I don't want you loitering around here, so go and call her or something. These Midgardian phones are a wonder after all, knocks the old ravens right out the wind.

TYR ruffles the top of THORFINN's hair and walks away in the opposite direction. THORSFINN pulls out his phone and dials LARA's number before putting it to his ear.

LARA

You have reached LARA's mail, please try again after the beep...

THORSFINN waits a few seconds tapping the phone impatiently before he hears a beep.

THORSFINN

Hi LARA, it's me FINN, call me back when you can; apparently, you left and I was just wondering where you've gone and if you're safe.

LARA

Of course, I'm safe Finney, I'm on an adventure!

THORSFINN

LARA! But I thought this was your voicemail?

LARA

No silly; that was me, I do that so people hang up on me, Phone calls are boring if you know what I mean, I mean people just blabber on and on about their crap, I mean just look at old man Tyr, the amount of times he/

THORSFINN

/LARA! Seriously, where are you going and what are you doing?

LARA

That I cannot say little brother for it is-a class-i-fied... But Mum knows so it's fine. Anyways have fun, but seriously don't call me again because

I'm going dark.

THORSFINN

You're only a minute older than me and what do you mean going/

A snapping can be heard on the other side of the line and the call dwindles to a quiet hum as the phone disconnects.

THORSFINN

LARA? LARA? LARA?

THORSFINN presses a button on his phone ending the call and putting it away.

THORSFINN

I sure hope she knows what she's doing...

TYR re-enters walking over to THORSFINN.

TYR

She'll be fine wherever she is, she's your mother's daughter after all, and believe me, the only thing that could stop the two of you would be... Well a second Ragnorok.

THORSFINN

Come on TYR, be serious please, I'm nowhere near LARA's level.

TYR

LARA's level? My boy, you are in a level of your own. It is unfair to judge you against your sister's achievements when you are not your sister.

THORSFINN

Yeah, because she's a literal god and I'm a powerless Midgardian that just happened to be born to Odin.

TYR

Come now my boy, you wouldn't take a monkey, a rabbit and a cat and tell them that they all had to climb a tree to survive.

THORSFINN

What does that have to do with anything TYR?

TYR

Well, the monkey would be able to climb higher and quicker than the cat or rabbit. So, it's unfair to judge them as they're different animals, if you get what I mean?

THORSFINN

So, it's unfair to judge me with the Gods as I'm not one? That's fine TYR, I understand exactly what you mean.

THORSFINN walks away leaving a saddened TYR alone.

TYR

No, you just haven't had your chance yet to prove your worth.

TYR follows off after THORSFINN leading into a long and winding corridor.

TYR

Come on boy, you must understand that's not what I meant, you've got your own skills that LARA lacks.

THORSFINN

What, because I think about things TYR? That my intellect is the only thing I have in this world that LARA doesn't? No, I'm stuck here TYR, whilst LARA gets to gallivant around wherever she wants on some big adventure whilst I'm stuck here watching everyone as the powerless prince of Asgard. The only reason I'm even allowed here is because of my mother.

Some raven proceeds to fly down the corridor, coming to a stop and hovering next to the two of them.

MUGGIN

Kaw! I've got a message, TYR. The All-Mother has summoned you now for a private council.

TYR

I see, any details to inform me of?

MUGGIN

None, the orders were to locate the Lawbringer.

TYR

Very well, we will continue our conversation later Thors. For now, I must go.

TYR pats THORSFINN on the shoulder and walks off out of shot.

THORSFINN

Muggin?

MUGGIN

Yes, Prince THORSFINN?

THORSFINN

What can you tell me about LARA's mission?

MUGGIN

That you shouldn't know anything about it.

THORSFINN

Oh, come on, everyone seems to know something but me.

MUGGIN

No, nope, nope, my beak is sealed, I promised Mistress LARA that I would say nothing.

THORSFINN raises an eyebrow at the bird who is clearly sweating.

MUGGIN

You must understand, she threatened to shave all my feathers off if I didn't obey.

THORSFINN

Yep, classic LARA.

MUGGIN

Please Prince THORSFINN, take some sympathy on me, I always liked you

more anyways, that's probably why your mother sent her away.

THORSFINN
Mum sent her away?

MUGGIN
Well/

THORSFINN
/Well, this is an interesting revelation. Looks like TYR's going to be finishing that talk with me sooner than he thought, thanks MUGGIN.

THORSFINN runs off in the same direction that TYR had disappeared in previously.

MUGGIN
Oh, dear, please wait up Prince THORSFINN, I can only fly so fast.

MUGGIN flies off after him as the scene fades out.

FADE IN:

EXT. THE GREAT WALL OF CHINA - EVENING

An argument is erupting atop the wall between AO GUANG and HEBO

AO GUANG
Are we clear then HEBO? We cannot afford to lose the heart of Earth.

HEBO
I am a scientist; I am perhaps the greatest mind to ever grace Asia and you want me to go and retrieve a little orb for you?

AO GUANG
It is not just any statue HEBO, No my friend. It is everything we need to overthrow the JADE EMPEROR. The heart of Earth is what gave the Mayans life, their pantheon would have been powerless without it.

HEBO

Because it was so powerful that it saved them completely from Zeus?

AO GUANG

Zeus was something else. The JADE EMPEROR is no Zeus; he will fall to the orb's power.

HEBO

And if he doesn't?

AO GUANG

Then we always have plan B.

AO GUANG and HEBO both smirk, laughing as NUWA descends from the sky above them, her serpent tail coiling up and becoming a pair of legs as she lands.

NUWA

The king of the East Sea and the God of the yellow river, together in one place. Either you're planning my birthday party or someone's going to die.

HEBO

What we do is none of your concern serpent.

NUWA

Mean, I just wanted to offer my assistance.

HEBO

We do not need your help; I would sooner throw myself off this wall than trust your lying tongue.

NUWA rolls her eyes as AO GUANG remains still as if thinking.

NUWA

And I suppose you must feel the same way Dragon King?

AO GUANG

I do not see why we would need your help with our discussion. Your birthday plans are going well after all.

NUWA

And here was me thinking we were going to be overthrowing Daddy dearest. It's a shame because you could use someone with my lineage on your side.

AO GUANG

Your lineage? You think because the JADE EMPEROR is your father, that we work for you?

NUWA

Yes, yes I do. My father may be an utterly irresponsible emperor but he's powerful nonetheless. You two and your little schemes lack the power, nay the pizzazz to even come close to that throne. I however hold all the power needed to overthrow that tyrant.

HEBO

Then why come to us at all, snake? If you were all so powerful, why don't you just march up to that throne and take it?

NUWA

Because I have no interest in such trivial things as ruling, the throne requires a whole lot more time than I'd be willing to invest, ruling a pantheon is not what one would consider fun.

HEBO

Then why are you here?

NUWA

Because this sounds like fun, either I watch your rebellion crash and burn or you accept my aid and I get you my father's throne. Either option is just as thrilling to me.

NUWA looks down at her nails showing a disinterest in them as she looks at them whilst HEBO looks to AO GUANG for advice.

AO GUANG

Very well you may join us, but first what is the state of the JADE EMPEROR'S court?

NUWA

My father is missing; the JADE EMPEROR
has left his throne and therefore the
only thing stopping you and domination
is an army and a few gods.

HEBO lets out a startling laugh.

HEBO

You expect us to believe that, you
think your lie is worthy of us
allowing you in on our plan?

NUWA shrugs disingenuously.

AO GUANG

It most certainly does, this changes
everything completely. HEBO I need you
to leave immediately, take NUWA with
you so she can see the wider plan. I
meanwhile will drum up support. The
JADE EMPEROR will be dethroned before
the month is up.

HEBO

What?

AO GUANG

Follow your orders BO.

HEBO

Yes, sir.

HEBO then disappeared in a splash of water as AO GUANG
drifted into the breeze above them leaving NUWA alone.

CUT TO