

PATH OF THE OVERLORD

Written by

Sean Madden

FADE IN:

INT. OVERLORD'S CASTLE - THRONE ROOM - DAY

LUTHIER, 1746, with silvery blue hair and nimble youthful figure under light armor and elegant cape flowing in breeze, guffaws while standing imposingly in front of regal throne.

LUTHIER

You dare challenge the diabolical Overlord, Luthier? I'll make you regret every second of your pitiful existence!

EGIL, 1748, long dark hair with skinny build and snazzy, dark colored suit, switches off the fan blowing around Luthier's cape and applauds proudly.

EGIL

Most excellent, milord. Your pre-battle speech is unparalleled.

LUTHIER

You flatter me, Egil. Now, before we adjourn our meeting, you said you had matters to discuss?

EGIL

Yes. Several nearby demon lords were slain. A human woman with a holy sword is the culprit, I hear.

Egil hands Luthier a report detailing the crimes and misdeeds of the deceased.

LUTHIER

I was about to go knock those creeps down a peg anyway. They give demons a bad name.

EGIL

And what of the humans?

LUTHIER

Let's spread my influence. Let them know I'm a respectable Overlord.

EGIL

Exercise caution, milord. It may be dangerous to become involved with humans if they can kill demons capable of being Overlord.

LUTHIER

That's precisely why we must, to prevent that danger from happening. Let them know the power of the Overlord!

EXT. NETHER DOMAIN OUTPOST - DAY

MIST, 18, with short brunette hair and a fit build under silver armor, stands on a cliff's edge by a small outpost station and scowls in the direction of a foreboding castle in the distance.

MIST

It's surprising to see you so far from the temple, Cardinal Rowan.

ROWAN, 62, balding, with a stocky shape under silk vestments, approaches Mist from the station with a smile as she turns to face him.

ROWAN

I thought I'd see you off before your final battle. It's the least I could do after you've come so far.

MIST

You shouldn't push yourself. Besides, it's dangerous for anyone to be near these demonic lands.

ROWAN

You've already cleared out many of the evil ones. It's safest being near you, after all.

Mist gives a weak smile back to Rowan, and takes her scabbard containing a sword in hand.

MIST

It's only because of Siegfried. If it couldn't smite those with evil hearts, I wouldn't have made it.

ROWAN

It's pointless for me to ask you after coming this far, but I trust you have no regrets about this?

MIST

I told you before, Cardinal. Please, mark my words.

Mist DRAWS her sword and plants it firmly in the ground, causing the earth to TREMOR. She looks back towards the castle with determination in her eyes.

MIST (CONT'D)

That demon shall plague humanity no more. As of this moment, consider the Overlord dead.

INT. OVERLORD'S CASTLE - TRAINING HALL - DAY

Luthier THRUSTS a lance through a training dummy and it BURSTS into flames, leaving only ashes behind. He sighs and SHEATHES the lance.

LUTHIER

Overdid it again. I only wanted to toast it.

Egil casually strides into the room as Luthier speaks, and observes the ashes.

EGIL

It is never bad for the Overlord to show off; intimidation alone can prevent unnecessary battles.

LUTHIER

An interesting point, but why mention something like that?

EGIL

My intelligence got back to me. It appears a human hero is on their way to vanquish you.

Luthier perks up at Egil's words and starts to giddily prance in place.

LUTHIER

A hero? A hero is coming to challenge me? My reputation is growing, Egil!

EGIL

Yes milord, but such a battle would be meaningless and trivial...

LUTHIER

It's decided then: I'll defeat this weak and puny human myself!

Luthier throws his lance and SKEWERS it through three dummies at once, which also COMBUST into ashes.

LUTHIER (CONT'D)  
I'll burn a true vision of  
everlasting nightmares into their  
very core!

Luthier guffaws again as he focuses back to training. Egil sighs and shakes his head.

INT. OVERLORD'S CASTLE - THRONE ROOM - NIGHT

Luthier lounges on his throne. Small TREMORS begin to shake the room occasionally.

LUTHIER  
Are those stupid vassals partying  
again? I guess I have time to shut  
them up.

Luthier starts to rise as Egil bursts into the room, slightly wounded and in a panic.

EGIL  
Milord, it's an emergency! The hero  
is attacking the castle! The other  
residents are helpless!

LUTHIER  
Here already? Good. Lead the  
residents to safety. I'll take care  
of this so-called hero.

EGIL  
No! I saw her directly. It's the  
woman who slaughtered the demon  
lords!

LUTHIER  
Excellent, then I can punish her  
for her misdeeds as well.

Egil stops Luthier as he tries to leave the throne room.

EGIL  
Luthier, fighting that woman is  
literally suicide! I beg you, no  
matter your pride, we must flee.

Luthier stops for a moment and looks at Egil more seriously. He puts a hand on Egil's shoulder and looks him in the eye with determination.

LUTHIER

Egil, as Overlord, I can't let her do whatever she pleases. This isn't just my pride; it's my duty.

Egil looks at Luthier and slowly stands down. Luthier walks past him and out of the room and DRAWS his lance.

LUTHIER (CONT'D)

I'll try to reason with her, but it's unlikely we won't fight.

EXT. OVERLORD'S CASTLE - COURTYARD - NIGHT

Mist charges to the bottom of a set of stairs and looks up to the top. Luthier looms over her menacingly.

MIST

We finally meet, Evil Overlord.

LUTHIER

Welcome, hero. You look well for one who tried to storm MY castle.

MIST

Any evil demons who would slow my assault can wait until after I've dealt with the mastermind.

LUTHIER

You won't be able to so much as scratch me. Why not surrender now? This battle is pointless.

MIST

I've come this far with the goal of killing you. There's no way I'll stand down. Face me, evil one!

Mist points her sword at Luthier, who guffaws as his cape flows in a BREEZE.

LUTHIER

You dare challenge the diabolical Overlord, Luthier? I'll make you regret every second of your pitiful existence!

MIST

The only regret I'll ever have is if I don't kill you here and now!

Mist raises her sword and arrows of light materialize in the air around it, then launch at Luthier. Luthier twirls his spear in front of him and knocks all the arrows away.

LUTHIER

Pitiful. If you thought such a slow attack would work on me I-!

Luthier stops as he sees Mist has vanished. He looks up to see her coming down from above. He moves, but the blade nicks the side of his face.

A surprised expression crosses Mist's face as she sees Luthier still standing, examining the scratch on his face.

MIST

(V.O.)

Impossible! I hit him directly with Siegfried, so how is he alive? He should have an evil heart!

Mist jumps back and looks at her blade, which is still glowing. She grimaces as she glares back at Luthier.

MIST (CONT'D)

(V.O.)

Well, he is the Overlord. He must have some dirty trick, or maybe he's extraordinarily evil.

Mist retreats down the stairs and Luthier pursues, CLASHING their weapons together along the way. Mist begins to gain the upper hand and pushes Luthier against a tree.

Mist THRUSTS her sword, but gets it stuck in the tree as Luthier rolls around to the other side. She pulls it out and raises it, materializing arrows of light on the other side that launch towards the tree.

The tree suddenly BURSTS into flames, causing Mist to jump back in surprise. Luthier lunges through the flames, close to the ground as the arrows sail over his head.

Mist parries the arrows with her sword. Luthier hits her legs with the side of his lance, causing Mist to fall to the ground as the last arrow she parries knocks the sword out of her hand.

Mist tries to reach for the sword but finds Luthier's lance pointed at her neck. She grimaces and closes her eyes, but is surprised as Luthier slowly lowers his lance.

MIST (CONT'D)

You're not going to kill me?

LUTHIER

Our battle is already done, human.  
Killing you would only make humans  
hate demons more.

Mist looks on in disbelief as Luthier continues.

LUTHIER (CONT'D)

Besides, killing isn't my thing.  
Never has been, never will be. If  
you understand, leave peacefully.

Mist looks back to her sword, and then back at Luthier. She  
sighs and gives a gentle smile.

MIST

So that's what's going on...

LUTHIER

What are you blathering about now?  
Want to go again?

MIST

I was tasked to kill you, so I  
can't go back now. Those people  
would hate me.

Mist gets back to her feet and sheathes her sword. She walks  
up to Luthier.

MIST (CONT'D)

Humans seem to think all demons are  
pure evil, but I see now that  
doesn't seem to be true.

LUTHIER

They don't understand us at all.  
It's my goal to improve that image.

MIST

That's why you've been making  
yourself known? If coexistence is  
your goal, I'll help you reach it.

Mist extends her hand and smiles. Luthier is taken aback.

LUTHIER

Having a hero will make things  
easier. Welcome to hell, human.

Luthier grasps her hand back and smirks.

END OF SCRIPT