

The Book
by
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"THE BOOK"

FADE IN:

EXT. LOCATION RIVER, SOUTH-EAST ENGLISH COUNTRYSIDE - DAY

The year is 1883.

Jon is a blind man in his early twenties and has been blind since birth. He has learnt to do many things in spite of this disability and copes with the life that he has. Jon is a fisherman who is living with his mother.

Jon is fishing beside a riverbank, as a mysterious hooded man called Zed approaches, unbeknown to Jon. Jon turns his head slightly, indicating he hears the man approaching.

Zed is tall and the scars on his face are barely visible as they are shadowed underneath his long dark cloak. He is carrying an Enfield Mk II revolver on his waist.

ZED
Hello, Jon.

JON
(cautiously)
Who are you?

Jon stands up and faces Zed in a defensive manner.

ZED
(calm and assuring)
No need to worry. My name is Zed.

JON
(more relaxed and looking confused)
And what's that short for?

ZED
Nothing it's just Zed.

JON
As in the letter?

ZED
No, as in Z. E. D. Zed.

JON
...Right.

Jon starts to look concerned again. He stops for a moment and lets out a tremendous sneeze.

ZED
Oh my! Bless you.

JON
(abruptly)
What are you doing here anyway,
trespassing through my land? And how
do you know my name?

Zed chuckles quietly.

ZED
Do you always ask this many questions?
(more serious)
...I am here for you Jon, I have known
about you for a long time.

JON
(very confused)
What? What do you want from me?

Zed approaches closer to Jon.

ZED
I'm here to help you, if you would
only let me.

JON
(solemnly)
Leave me alone, there's no helping me.

ZED
(pauses)
What's the one thing you desire above
all else in this world?

Jon stops for a moment whilst thinking about Zed's question.

ZED (CONT'D)
Perhaps, to gain the ability to s...

JON
(interrupting)
Can you imagine what it's like? To
hear about such beautiful things, but
never getting to truly experience
them.

JON (CONT'D)

I would give anything, anything to see water flowing down a river, the grass blowing in a field or how the sky changes from day to night.

ZED

What if I told you that there was a world which even an ordinary person can not see? What if I told you that this world could rid you of the burden that has harrowed your whole life?

JON

(confused and angry)

I'd say you were crazy! What is going on here? I haven't got time for this, sorry, but good day to you.

Jon picks up his things and starts to walk away towards a small house in the distance.

ZED

What if I told you I know who your father is...

Jon freezes in his step. He remains faced away from Zed, looking shocked with his eyes wide open.

ZED (CONT'D)

...and the reason why he disappeared before you were born; why you never got to meet him?

Jon turns and faces Zed again.

JON

Are you? Are you trying to tell me that... that you're my father?

ZED

(took back)

What?! Nooo. No no no. Sorry if I gave that impression.

Zed gulps and badly tries to stifle his laughter. Jon lets out an embarrassed chuckle.

ZED

Look. Let's find somewhere to sit and eat. I'm sure you've got plenty more questions to ask.

INT. LOCATION TAVERN - EARLY EVENING

The Tavern is very traditional looking with candlelight and an open fire. It's quiet with only a small handful of people in there including the barman.

Jon and Zed are sat at a table with a pint of ale and some soup with bread.

JON

For so long I've wanted to know about my Father. Who he is, what he does. But my mother wouldn't even tell me so much as his name. She only ever told me that he left before I was born.

ZED

Your Father's name was Edward.

JON

Was?

Zed breathes out a sigh as if reluctant to give bad news.

JON (CONT'D)

(disheartened)

It's okay, I should have guessed that. It would have been nice just to have met him once.

(pauses)

Tell me about him, I want to know everything.

ZED

I met Edward almost 30 years ago now. We worked together as bandit snatchers, taking out people who weren't doing what they were supposed to be. We became close friends and despite his seriousness, I could always make him laugh.

JON
(Cutting in)
Wait a minute, bandit snatchers? What the hell is a bandit snatcher?!

ZED
Right, yea. So remember when I told you about the world which your ordinary person can't see?

Jon nods.

ZED (CONT'D)
This is going to sound ridiculous but try your best to believe me when I explain this. All those stories you may have heard growing up, about magic and mythical creatures, is true. Your father was what we call an elemental mage. He could control the 4 elements, earth, water, fire and air; his speciality being fire. He and I fought criminals using magic. These criminals were putting ordinary peoples lives in danger.

JON
Do you know how insane that sounds! This has to be the strangest day of my life.

ZED
I know how it sounds, but it's true, all of it. I wouldn't be here if it wasn't.

JON
Alright, I'll humour you and assume that everything you're saying is true. To be honest I have no reason not to believe you at this point. So are you an elemental like you say my father was?

ZED
There are two types of mages, an elemental like your Father and an adept like me. Adepts specialise in very specific abilities and powers. They call me a shadow dancer.

Suddenly, a dark humanoid shadow in the likeness of Zed appears behind Jon and whispers something eerie into his ear.

Jon jumps out of his seat looking terrified.

JON
(Yelling)
What the fuck was that!

The people in the Tavern turn to look at Jon and Zed, but the shadow figure has gone, so they just shake their heads and carry on with their quiet conversations.

ZED
(Laughing to himself)
That was me. Or rather, a shadowed form of me. Shame you couldn't see it.

Jon frowns in Zeds direction, looking agitated by the sly comment about his blindness.

JON
Alright, enough with the games. Tell me, how did my father die?

ZED
For centuries Mages have been fighting against the other branch of magic users called Warlocks or Necromancers. Horrible people they are, born without an ounce of good in them. The one thing that the Warlocks want to get their hands on, is the book of names. You see, we are all given a name by our parents, but we are also all born with a true name which if any magic-user gained the knowledge of, then they could unlock power devastating enough to destroy the world.

Jon has been listening intently and leans in closer to Zed.

JON
Where is this book? And what does this have to do with my father?

ZED
The book is being guarded by the mage elders in our sanctuary, whilst they are alive it is impossible for anyone to take or read the book.

ZED (CONT'D)

23 years ago a powerful warlock by the name of Karthus planned an attack on the mage sanctuary to attempt to steal the book. Your father died defending that book, murdered by that wretch Karthus. We were able to beat the warlocks, but Karthus got away before we could stop him and no one has seen him since.

JON

Woah. This is a lot to take in. It certainly explains the situation of my father, although I'm still not quite sure if I fully believe what you're telling me.

Zed gives Jon a moment to let it sink in.

JON (CONT'D)

Why are you really here?

ZED

Because your father accumulated a substantial amount of wealth from writing books about the things he had done. He left behind a large estate and I'm here to tell you that it's yours now. If you will come with me, I'll take you there and show you more about this new world.

JON

I have a whole estate that I didn't even know about?

ZED

Yep!

JON

And he made all his money selling books?

ZED

Yes, turns out most ordinary people enjoy a good fiction novel. You should give them a read.

JON
(sharply)
Seriously, enough with the blind
jokes!

ZED
You know, I genuinely didn't mean it
that time. My bad. I'll, um, read them
to you.

JON
(sarcastically)
Thanks.

Jon sits for a moment thinking deeply, he looks up at Zed and
lets out a deep breath.

JON (CONT'D)
So where are we going?

Zed smiles.

EXT./INT. LOCATION SUB-URBAN LONDON, LARGE VICTORIAN STYLE
HOUSE - DAY

The clouds are dark grey and it's raining heavily.

Jon and Zed are riding a horse down a country road, passing
several large houses widely spread out from one another. They
ride up to Jon's Father's large estate with a large gateway
and long path towards the front door of the house.

They both dismount the horse outside the house and tie it to
a post. Zed pulls out a key and goes to unlock the sturdy
front door. He holds the door open for Jon who approaches
with his long cane in his hand to guide him.

ZED
The master of the household may enter
first.

Jon enters the house and walks around the spacious hallway
with a high ceiling. Zed follows closing the door behind him.

JON

You know, despite not being able to see anything, you can really get a sense of the vastness of this place. Although it feels lonely almost, and really cold.

ZED

(rubbing his hands)

Yes! Let's get a fire going.

Zed is very familiar with the house and briskly walks towards the living room.

ZED (O.S.)

Have a wander around if you like!

Jon makes his way around the house, brushing his hands across the walls as he moves. He finds many of the rooms including a small library, a study, several bedrooms, a bathroom and some doors which are locked.

Jon makes his way back to the living room where Zed is adding wood to the fire he made.

ZED

(teasingly)

Did you get a good look around?

Zed lets out a short laugh but Jon ignores Zed's comment and sits down on a long sofa.

ZED (CONT'D)

I'm only kidding you buddy. You'll have to ignore half of what I say!

JON

(ignoring Zed)

Didn't you say that there was something in your world which could cure me of my burden, allow me to see like anyone else?

ZED

Yeah, something like that. I've heard about procedures being done to restore people of their permanent afflictions and disabilities. But it's dangerous and I'm not sure...

JON
(interrupting)
Could you do it? Can you use some
magic that will allow me to see?

ZED
No way. I'm definitely not qualified,
or able to do something like that.
I've been told about someone who
performs procedures of this kind of
measure. They call him the witch-
doctor.

JON
So can we find this person and see if
he can help me?

ZED
Yes, but there's one problem... He's a
warlock.

Jon's face drops as the hope that he had is taken away. Zed
looks at Jon and takes pity on him.

ZED
Although, it is possible that he does
not care for the conflict between
warlocks and mages. He may only care
for the payment on offer.

JON
(earnestly)
So let's find this witch-doctor and
see what he can do. You'll be there if
anything goes wrong, right?

ZED
yeah, of course. But I'll need to get
some information on his whereabouts
first. I'll head out for a few hours
to see what I can find, amongst other
business I need to attend.

JON
Best get to it then, whilst there's a
lull in the rain.

ZED
I'll be back later, see you.

Zed puts on his cloak and leaves.

LATER

It's night time now and Jon is led out on the sofa with the fire almost gone out.

It's night time now and Jon is led out on the sofa with the fire almost gone out.

Jon hears a noise come from the window and gets up.

He paces around the living room until he hears two solid thuds come from the door. *Thump!* *Thump!*

JON

Who is it?

There's no answer.

JON

Zed, is that you?

There is no response until there's a creepy, croaking man's voice coming from the window, and it's too dark outside to see through it.

STRANGER

Are you alone in there son?

JON

(nervously)

No, I have someone with me in the other room.

STRANGER

Are you sure about that? Why don't you do me a favour upon up the door.

Jon realises the curtains are open and he is being watched from outside.

He scrambles over to the fireplace, knocking into the table as he moves. He grabs a fire poker and holds it tightly in his hand.

STRANGER (CONT'D)

(Laughs mockingly)

What are you going to do with that then.

Jon uses anger to disguise his fear.

JON
I'll take your bloody head off, that's
what I'll do!

A hand smashes through the window followed by the stranger who climbs into the living room.

He is short and his face is grim looking.

The stranger runs straight for Jon who waves the poker at him to no avail. Jon tries to run to another room but is quickly grabbed and pinned down.

Jon struggles as the man has his hands around his throat. At this moment Zed bursts through the door, jolting its hinges. He charges straight for the stranger who has no time to react before Zed hits him so hard that his head could have been dismantled.

STRANGER
Do you even know who I am?

ZED
Not a clue.

The stranger heads for Jon again but a shadow of Zed flashes in front of him and kicks him in the chin.

The man grimaces but hides his pain through an awkward laugh.

STRANGER
Is that all you've got it. Give me
more!

ZED
If you insist.

Both Zed and his shadow hurl two short daggers at the stranger's legs. He falls flat on the ground and cries out in pain.

Zed straightens out the miscued sofa and sits on it.

ZED
Well that was fun, wasn't it!

Jon hobbles over next to Zed.

JON
What took you so long?

ZED
I'm a busy man, I had things to do.
And plus, it wouldn't have been as
interesting if I got here before he
did.

Zed walks over to the stranger who is moaning in pain and
crouches over him.

ZED (CONT'D)
Come on then, tell us why you're here.

STRANGER
(hisses)
Never.

Zed rolls his eyes and twists the dagger in the stranger's
leg who then yells out an immense cry.

STRANGER (CONT'D)
Alright! Alright! I was sent here.

ZED
That wasn't so hard was it? Who sent
you then?

STRANGER
(cackling)
An old friend of yours.

ZED
(concerned)
More specific, please.

STRANGER
There's no stopping him this time! He
has it, the void staff.
(laughing harder)
You have no chance.

Zed looks shocked and has heard enough. He pulls out his
revolver and shoots the man in the chest.

JON
That can't be good, can it?

ZED
No.

INT. TAILORS - DAY

Jon and Zed walk into a strangely located tailors on a quiet, rough-looking city street.

They walk up to the desk and Zed rings a bell.

The voice of a woman is heard.

TERRA (O.S.)
Coming!

Terra walks in, she's a young woman in her late twenties. She has blonde hair, a pretty face and looks considerably strong for a woman.

TERRA
(friendly)
Oh, hey there Zed!

ZED
Hi Terra. This is Jon, we're going to need you to make him up an outfit.

TERRA
Hi Jon, nice to meet you.

JON
Hello.

Terra goes to shake Jon's hand but he just lifts his hand to wave.

She looks at Zed confused and he indicates to her that Jon is blind.

Jon realises what's happening and turns to Zed.

JON (CONT'D)
She was trying to shake my hand, wasn't she? It's okay, easily mistaken.

Jon holds out his hand and shakes Terra's who smiles.

ZED
That's a much nicer greeting than I got.

JON
Well, she's a much nicer person.

TERRA
(chuckling)
What sort of trouble have you been
getting you into then?

ZED
The usual.
(to Jon)
Terra can make you clothes which will
look and feel like any normal clothes
but will actually protect you as if
you had a full set of armour on.

JON
Like a magic tailor?

TERRA
I guess you could call it that. Let's
size you up then.

Terra walks over to Jon and puts her hands on his waist,
spins him around and looks him up and down.

TERRA (CONT'D)
Not a problem, I'll see what I can
find and fix it to fit you perfectly.

JON
Wow thanks, you really know what
you're doing.

TERRA
Sure do. Should take me about 20
minutes, feel free to take a seat.

Terra walks out through the back.

JON
Well, she was very pleasant.

ZED
Yeah, she's a good friend. Her father
taught her everything about tailoring
and her mother taught her everything
about fighting. She's a tough warrior
and an elemental too.

JON
Blimey, that's impressive. Is her
speciality earth by any chance?

ZED
Yes, how'd you guess that?

JON
Because Terra means earth in Latin,
seemed fitting.

ZED
I did not know that.

20 MINUTES LATER

Terra walks back in with a box in her hands.

TERRA
Here you go, they should fit like a
glove.

JON
Thank you so much.

TERRA
Don't mention it, if you need anything
else just let me know.

Zed takes the box from Terra.

ZED
Thanks, Terra. We might be needing
your help soon.

TERRA
Well, you know where to find me.

EXT. LOCATION WHEATFIELD - DUSK

Zed and Jon (who is wearing his new shirt, jacket and
trousers) are standing at the edge of a wheatfield.

There is a tall and thin grey house in the centre of the
field.

JON
So this is where the witch-doctor
lives?

ZED
I believe so, we've just got to make
it through this field and hope that
he's in.

They both start traipsing directly through the field of wheat which is about a meter tall.

When they get closer to the house, Zed sees two hunched figures standing outside it.

ZED
(whispering)
Stop.

They both crouch down in the wheat and Zed peaks up to check who the two figures are.

ZED
Shit.

JON
What?

ZED
There are two vampires outside the house, looks like they're guarding it.

JON
Vampires? Are you for real?

ZED
Yes, don't really wanna tangle with these buggers; brainless, but vicious, quick and deadly.

JON
Oh no, oh no.

ZED
What?!

JON
I'm about to sneeze.

ZED
Don't sneeze now you moron!

JON
I can't sto...

Zed quickly wraps his arms around Jon's face and there is a muffled sneeze sound.

The vampires hear the noise and growl. They make their way towards Zed and Jon who are vaguely hidden.

JON
What do we do know?

ZED
Run.

Zed and Jon quickly shoot up and run in the opposite direction. The vampires catch sight of them immediately and make chase.

They easily catch up and one of them leaps on Zed, tackling him to the ground. Zed quickly recovers kicking the vampire backwards and fires 6 clean shots from his revolver straight into it and it tumbles to the ground.

The other vampire catches Jon and rakes him across the chest with its claws, the pressure sending him flying. Jon is winded badly, but to his surprise, there is no wound due to Terra's clothes.

Zed swiftly heads for the other vampire as he splits two separate shadow forms in front of him and 3 daggers drive into the back of the vampire.

The other vampire has recovered and is coming for Zed again along with the one he just stabbed coming from the other direction.

Zed is worried yet ready to fight until suddenly the front door of the house is opened and a lanky man wearing a long, patchy, brown coat steps out.

VIKTOR
You two get here!

Viktor clicks his fingers and the vampires leave Zed alone making their way behind Viktor like two bodyguards.

Jon and Zed gather themselves and walk over to Viktor.

VIKTOR (CONT'D)
(jittery)
Can I help you? You seem to have made
a mess of my field!

ZED
Yeah, sorry about that.

JON
(mumbling)
Those things didn't exactly help.

VIKTOR
My vampires were only doing what
they're supposed to. You are
trespassing on my property!

ZED
Again, sorry. We're looking for the
witch-doctor, that's not you by any
chance?

VIKTOR
Yes, that is what some people call me.
My real name is Viktor.

ZED
Well, Viktor. We are in need of your
services. My friend here is blind and
wishes not to be.

JON
Well, that was bluntly put.

ZED
What more do you want?

Jon shrugs his shoulders.

VIKTOR
Why don't you come inside and I'll see
what can be done.

INT. VIKTOR'S SURGERY ROOM - NIGHT

Jon and Zed are sat down on ragged chairs in a dirty surgical
room with strange instruments lying around. There is a cold
and uneasy feeling surrounding the room.

Viktor walks into the room with an old, tattered book in his
hands.

ZED
No cup of tea?

Viktor scowls at Zed and proceeds to clear his phlegm filled
throat.

VIKTOR
You're in luck, I have found an old
procedure that can be done. However,
I've never done this before.

ZED
I imagine they'd struggle to find
there way here.

Zed laughs at his own joke and even Jon lets out a small
chuckle.

VIKTOR
I will warn you that there are
dangerous risks that come with this.

JON
(anxious)
I don't care, just do it.

VIKTOR
Alright, I'll be wanting payment first
though.

ZED
Yes, yes here you go. And if I see
anything going wrong, you'll be dead
before you know it.

Zed hands Viktor a small bag with an unrevealed object inside
of it.

VIKTOR
Let us begin. Come and lay on the
table.
(to Zed)
And try not to disturb me!

Jon goes and lays on the long table in the centre of the
room. Viktor places his hands on Jon's head and chest and Jon
falls asleep.

The operation takes a while and we see Viktor reading the
book and with his scalpel, he engraves some form of glyph
into the side of both Jon's eyes. It looks like a very
difficult and delicate procedure.

LATER

Jon is led on the table with a cloth over his eyes and only Zed is sat in the room with him.

Jon starts moving which alerts Zed. Jon slowly sits up.

ZED
(very calm)
Steady on there.

Jon removes the cloth from his face and we see everything from his perspective. Everything is black. Gradually, blurry colours start to form in front of him. This turns into fuzzy shapes and eventually, he is looking at the room with working eyes.

Zed is standing there not knowing what to do.

Jon is speechless as he takes in everything he sees.

ZED
Did it work?

Jon doesn't say anything and just sits there mesmerised.

ZED (CONT'D)
It's a shame this dump had to be the first thing you see.

JON
I. I... I can see.

Jon looks like he's about to break into tears. Viktor walks into the room.

VIKTOR
Ah, you're awake, good. I assume the procedure was a success. You may leave now before any warlocks come knocking on my door and see me with a pretentious mage.

Zed helps Jon off the table and they walk out of Viktor's house. Jon is still bewildered.

EXT. LONDON CITY STREETS - DAWN

A few days have passed.

Zed is riding his horse down a moderately empty street accompanied by Terra who is riding a separate horse with Jon sat behind her.

Jon is getting frustrated while clicking his fingers and flicking his palm in an attempt to do magic.

JON

Damn it!

TERRA

Be patient with it, you'll get there eventually.

ZED

You know, not everyone is born magic in them, some people just don't have the ability to do it, regardless of their parentage.

JON

(bitterly)

Perhaps you showed me the wrong technique because you're scared I might beat you in a fight.

ZED

(amused)

Yeah right! No chance.

JON

Where did you say the sanctuary was again?

ZED

About another mile from here, underneath an abandoned art gallery.

TERRA

I hope what you say isn't true.

ZED

Me too. If only the elders weren't so stuck up, they would have listened to my warning about Karthus. Just because he's been gone for so long does not mean he won't come back.

JON
Let's hope we get there before he does
then.

The mood changes rapidly and there is an ominous feeling amongst the characters as they make haste towards their destination.

They remain silent until they reach the abandoned gallery. They dismount their horses and walk round to the back of the building where Zed opens a door revealing a descending stairway.

FADE TO:

INT. LOCATION MAGE SANCTUARY - DAY

The three characters walk down several sets of dimly lit stairs. They come to a long corridor which is brighter but the lights are flickering.

The corridor is very messy with knocked over chairs and bits papers lying around the floor.

The atmosphere is dark and foreboding.

JON
(quietly)
Does it always look like this down
here?

ZED
No.

Everyone is gravely serious.

As they walk down the corridor they look into the rooms and see bodies lying on the floor.

Horror seeps in, but their attention is shifted to a masked figure standing at the far end of the corridor, its body shrouded completely in white and its crooked hands holding a scythe.

ZED
(mutters)
A fel-reaver.

TERRA
I'll take care of this foul beast. You
two go find Karthus!

ZED
You sure?

TERRA
Just go!

JON
(whispers)
Be careful.

Zed and Jon leave Terra and hurry down through another corridor.

They make their way to a large open room where Karthus is faced away from them, standing at the centre of the room in front of a large book. He is wearing a thin dark robe which is touching the ground and has the face of death itself.

Jon's eyes glisten as they catch a glimpse of a large blue staff on the floor close to Karthus.

KARTHUS
(grinning)
Nice to see you again Zed.

ZED
Can't say I feel the same way.

Karthus turns to face Zed.

KARTHUS
Oh look, you brought me Edward's son,
great, I can kill both of you.

JON
(infuriated)
You wretched scum!

KARTHUS
(laughing)
I'll make it poetic and kill you the
same way I did to your father.

ZED
You didn't win last time and you're
not going to today.

KARTHUS
(aggressive)
That's where you're mistaken.

Karthus sends a black beam of energy from his hands which sends Jon crashing into the wall behind him, but Zed dodges out the way with immense speed.

Zed goes hurtling towards Karthus as he sends to shadows either side of him and 3 shurikens are thrown at Karthus who moves out of the way of 2 but gets hit across the face by the third.

Karthus grimaces and responds by shooting several dark beams at Zed who manoeuvres out of all of them.

Zed is outmatching Karthus and sweeps him off his feet and hits the ground hard. Karthus is filled with rage and when Zed heads for him again a cloudy blue arm is shot out from Karthus' hand and grabs Zed around the throat, asphyxiating him.

Jon gathers himself and sees Zed raised up off the ground with his hands around his neck. He sees the blue staff on the ground again, it's halfway between him and Karthus.

JON
(to himself)
The void staff. It has to be.

Jon crawls over to it and picks it up, his hands shaking vigorously. Karthus sees Jon holding the staff and is alarmed.

Not knowing what to do, Jon hesitantly points the staff at Karthus, he shuts his eyes. A purple light erupts from the staff and hits Karthus who instantly disintegrates into a cloud of dust.

Zed is relieved from the deathly grip around his neck and hits the floor, he stumbles over to Jon who is passed out on the floor.

INT. LOCATION JON'S ESTATE, BEDROOM - DAY

Jon is laying on a bed and wakes up to see Terra and Zed sitting near him talking. Terra has one arm in a cast and stitches on her face.

JON
(groaning)
Did we win?

Zed and Terra look pleased to see Jon awake and talking.

ZED
We sure did, thanks to you. Very nice thinking with the staff by the way.

JON
Thanks.

Jon sees Terra's injuries.

JON (CONT'D)
Are you okay? What happened?

TERRA
I'm fine. The reaver put up a bloody good fight, but it was outclassed.

JON
Impressive.

TERRA
(grinning)
I've got to head back to the shop now.
I'm glad you're okay. See you soon.

Terra kisses Jon on the cheek and leaves the room.

JON
(baffled)
See you.

Zed raises his eyebrows at Jon who shrugs back at him with a happy face.

JON
Hey, I've been working on something which might impress you.

ZED

Go on.

Jon clicks his fingers and produces a small flame in the palm of his hand.

Zed smiles at him.

ZED

Magic.

FADE OUT.

THE END