Episode 63: "Exiled" -Written by JV Torres

>>>SCENE ONE

[intro sinister music playing]

Asilas: Father in Heaven, have we've gotten what we deserve? We've all sinned against the commandments, and have made a farce of true love. You left us to be the stewards of the planet and we've turned into monsters, slavemasters to our fellow man, woman and child. I don't apologize on behalf of my brothers and sisters--we're all guilty of purging each other for selfish desires. We followed corrupt, perverted politicians--becoming perverted and corrupt ourselves in every possible manner. Every last one of us, my Lord. We all chanted the songs of Satan--and convinced ourselves that filth was good and just. But mankind does not truly know what is good. We do not recognize righteousness. We have been led by the wicked, the evil ones, whose canticles swayed us to become dissolutes. And we have long passed the fringe. Beyond the edge. [pause] *Nec deus intersit, nisi dignus vindice nodus (inciderit)!*

Beals: He's not listening to you, Asilas.

Asilas: Necesse est aut imiteris aut oderis!

Beals: I am only here to claim my prize. Surely, you must know this. I have no need to hate mankind nor do I have a serious need to intimidate anyone. My fight is with the creator.

Asilas: [angry] You've brought this perversion to mankind!

Beals: Why are you still fighting this, Asilas? The deal has been made. Your fate is sealed. The contract is signed in your blood. We don't need to debate this anymore. Mankind is getting what it deserves because of their reluctance to denounce sin. Humans have made a mockery of the creator---and you're guilty of this yourself. Men and women insist on inflicting atrocities onto their brothers, sisters, children and anyone else for their wicked cravings. For their lust, their need of drugs and money, their love of lies and carnal beauty! [laughs/thunder] They marched behind the perverted pipers who offered them enslavement; gift-wrapped in deplorable politics. [laughs] And for this, the time couldn't be any better to hold their feet to the fire. [pause] Let me show you something. Come with me.

[creepy music transition and the sounds of people screaming]

Asilas: What is this place?

Beals: [laughs] You really don't know? This is where the souls of the damned reside.

Asilas: [footsteps] The lake of fire, I presume? [sounds of men and women screaming horrifically]

Dr. Ezekiel: Sir? King Asilas? Help me!

Asilas: Dr. Ezekiel? Oh my God, you're here?

Dr. Ezekiel: I am here and so is Lord Capone.

Asilas: Lord Capone? No! That can't be!

Dr. Ezekiel: It's true. But, Your Majesty, more importantly, are you aware of what's happening?

Beals: [laughs again] Aware? He's the one behind it.

Dr. Ezekiel: Sir? [grunts and moans in pain]

Asials: Tell me what you know, Dr. Ezekiel?

Dr. Ezekiel: The destruction of the world, sir. The population of humanity will be severely reduced--by the most sinister means. So many souls have arrived here as of late. From our dimension and from other dimensions, too. Sir, only a select few will remain on the earth when it's all said and done.

Asilas: I believe everyone has heard that prophecy, Dr. Ezekiel.

Dr. Ezekiel: No, you don't understand. It isn't exactly how it was written.

Beals: [annoyed] Alright, doctor. Back into the pool of embers you go!

Dr. Ezekiel: [sounding like he's drowning] I know it isn't easy to hear, but it's true. Look deep in your heart. You were always a good soul with good intentions. Don't let the rot of the world spoil the good part of you. Sir, you're being used. You can still change your course. You are a king. You don't have to end the world as a pawn!

Asilas: Aren't we all pawns in the end, doctor?

Dr. Ezekiel: No! No! It's not true, sir. Use your abilities before it's too late. [footsteps] Sir, listen to me! It's not too late! Sir! [boom]

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>>>SCENE TWO

[transition music]

Narrator: In the mountain range of China, Lords Oreb and Hemingway, along with two spartans, continue their climb in search of Lord Shelley. The spartans were uneasy about strange frequencies coming from the east of their positions. Their focus on the mystery from the east kept them distracted from whatever was to their west. To their surprise, they found themselves face to face with a creature of lore. A fabled Yeti approached them as they reached a high cliff. It stood very tall with a thick white coat of hair. Lord Hemingway was the first to spot the creature. His shock

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left him breathless and nearly paralyzed. Suddenly, the group found themselves in a major fight with a menacing beast. [boom]

[intense music and creature screams]

Oreb: Spartan Diaz, lets flank the Yeti from the left. Peter, you and Spartan Jack go around to his right. We'll box him in.

Spartan Diaz: Sir, he's picking up some large rocks! Duck! [sound of rocks crashing]

Hemingway: Aim for the head! [shots fired and more monster screams]

Oreb: [sound of loud thump and groan] Peter! Watch out! [monster screams and loud footsteps]

Spartan Jack: I got him, sir! [sound of fighting thumps, grunts and monster screams] I got you, you bastard!

Spartan Diaz: [grunts] I got his legs! Now! Shoot him in the head now! [more gun fire]

Hemingway: He won't go down! Shoot him more! [more gunfire and monster screams]

Oreb: You've weakened him! Box him towards the edge. We'll push him over the cliff!

Spartan Diaz: His legs are too strong, sir! He's resisting!

Oreb: Damn it, shoot him in the head! Reach up and shoot him point blank in the head! [more gunfire and deathly monster scream] Now! Push him over! [monster scream fades out]

[transition music]

>>>SCENE THREE

[mysterious music]

Monica: How far does this tunnel go?

Lord Banks: A little further up. That's what the schematic says. [footsteps]

Cody: Looks like a dead end up ahead.

JJ: A dead end? That can't be.

Lord Banks: The schematic says the tunnel should keep going.

Cody: Maybe an earthquake or something made it cave in.

Lord Banks: That's very plausible, actually.

Cody: [sighs] Well, I guess I should start digging through all this. Ain't no point in trying to figure out what happened.

JJ: Babe, maybe we should think about this before you start shoveling dirt back this way. I mean, digging through all that may just accomplish pushing debris back towards us.

Cody: Well, we gotta do something. We can't stay here and we can't go back

JJ: You're right. I'll just--

Lord Banks: Quiet, please. Listen. [sounds of crackling]

Monica: [whispering] What is that?

Lord Banks: Shh. Quiet. [crackling gets louder] [suddenly there's a loud rumbling and crash]

JJ: [panicked] Oh my God! Cody! [sound of large cave in]

Monica: Back up, JJ. Let the dust settle.

JJ: That's my husband under that rubble! I ain't settling nothing! [more panicked/sound of digging] Cody! Cody, babe!

Cody: [muffled and hurt] I'm here!

JJ: Babe! Oh my God, babe! Are you alright?

Cody: I-- I don't know. What--- [exhales]

JJ: Cody! Cody, wake up! Open your eyes, babe! Cody!

["SONG"]

>>>SCENE FOUR

[transition music]

Narrator: Prince Jacob was responsible for the death of Pope Innocent XIV. This catastrophic event literally plunged the Catholic Church into chaos. With so much infighting, there was no clear leader that emerged and it seemed the appointment of a new pope would not happen. For his role in this, the king exiled his son, Prince Jacob, to a remote island in the South Pacific. He was taken by Gabriel, who was more sympathetic to the prince. Gabriel believed the

king had simply gone insane and his actions toward those most loyal to him were clear signs of his irrational tendencies. [boom]

[transition music/sounds of waves on a beach]

Jacob: What is this place?

Gabriel: A very remote island in the South Pacific. At least it's tropical.

Jacob: Are there people on the island?

Gabriel: I don't think so. If there are, I advise you to stay clear of them.

Jacob: I don't understand. [emotional] Why would my father send me here?

Gabriel: I think this move is more than just punishment. He probably sees you as a threat now.

Jacob: A threat? That's crazy! A threat in what sense? Like, I'm his heir. And all I have done is help him with his mission to save humanity! [sighs in defeat] If he's abandoned me here, then there's probably little hope he cares what happens to my son.

Gabriel: As far as I know, the Drax still have your son. And it doesn't look like there's going to be any bartering for him anytime soon. They double-crossed your father. [slightly chuckles] He should never have trusted them.

Jacob: No. I can't believe my father is that callous. My son has to mean something to him.

Gabriel: Tell me: Has the world gotten better under your father's rule? Has America become safer or more economically strong or less infected with exotic viruses?

Jacob: Those things were **not** all his doings.

Gabriel: Really? Don't you understand your father was once a member of the very people he swore to destroy? Hasn't it sunk in yet that this game of world dominance is inherent in human nature? Your father was never going to improve the conditions of the world, Jacob. He was never meant to "save humanity." He was always meant to play a major role in its destruction. Those wheels were set in motion long before your father ever came near that Hell hole of the swamp. The creatures consumed him as soon as he set foot onto D.C. That's just a fact. And it's a reality you MUST come to terms with. To call him *callous* is quite the understatement.

Jacob: No! No, that's not true!

Gabriel: [scoffs] Denial. It's the first stage of grief. [sighs] Look Jacob, I know you are a good man. I know you want to do good things. You've always had your fathers best interests at heart. I admire your loyalty, honestly. But let's be realistic here, you orchestrated the assassination of the Pope! It's not like you're completely innocent of everything.

Jacob: [coughing and composing himself] Ok, fair enough. So what happens now? You're just going to leave me here? I'll die out here. I'll either starve or be killed by whatever savages live on this island.

Gabriel: Let me think.

Jacob: It's funny you say you know I'm a good person, but also say I had a hand in the destruction of humanity. That just boggles my mind how someone can say that about a person.

Gabriel: I am still human.

Jacob: Are you really? Because humans I know can't live forever.

Gabriel: Ok, so I'm not like other humans.

Jacob: [sighs] Well, I've got nothing better to do now. So, why don't you have a seat on this big rock and explain it all to me. Tell me your story, Gabriel. I am all ears. [boom]

>>>SCENE FIVE

[transition Hellish music]

Beals: So, on this side, I keep the most fascinating men and women. While they were alive, they caused many deaths, inflicted horrific pain on others, and were just evil in each breath they inhaled. This is like my tank of personal favorites.

Asilas: Not surprised to see Hitler, Stalin and Napoleon here. [sounds of agony] Wait. Is that Hillary?

Beal: She was quite the beastly woman in her heyday. [laughs] And she got away with it all. Except down here, she gets to swim with the lava sharks. [woman screaming in agony]

Asilas: Let's see, hmmm, I don't see the Big Gipper or the Duke. Strange.

Beals: I'm shocked about that as well. But there's JFK, Prince Andrew, Epstein, Gates, Jobs--

Asilas: Jobs, too? How? Why?

Beals: You really want to know?

Asilas: What about Lord Capone? Dr. Ezekiel said he was down here. But Quintin was in the Grand Castle with me.

Beals: I assure you he has his own locker down here.

Asilas: So, you won't tell me if my best friend in the world is here? Curious. [pause] Ok, what about Lord Jackson?

Beals: Lord Jackson? No, he's definitely not there.

Asilas: Is he with the others?

Beals: No, he's not down here at all.

Asias: What? You mean the creator let him into Heaven?

Beals: No, dimwit! Lord Jackson is not dead yet. He's still on the surface.

Asilas: Lord Jackson is still alive? That's incredible!

Beals: You'd be surprised who's still alive up there. They just hide with the worms and fungus underground. [laughs/thunder]

Asilas: [reacting to more horrific screams] I can't believe there are so many politicians in this horrid tank of yours.

Beals: Oh, don't act so surprised, Asilas. You know damn well you had to be pretty evil to get up in politics. To be president, they all had to sell their soul to me. Well, one of them didn't, but everyone made sure they made his life a living Hell. [laughs] Then you came along and put them all to shame! [continues laughing]

Asilas: I think I've had enough of this place. I'm going back to the surface if you don't mind.

Beals: Don't you want to talk to any of your predecessors? I would think you'd be at least a little curious about where they went wrong so you don't make the same mistakes.

Asilas: I don't see the point. No one has ever been in my position. Not like this.

Beals: Don't be so sure, your arrogant fool! This is not the first time the world has plunged into darkness. And rest assured, it will not be the last either! [boom]

[Outro music]

YOU'VE BEEN LISTENING TO THE RISE OF KING ASILAS, EPISODE 63: "EXILED," STARRING:
JV TORRES AS KING ASILAS AND BEALS
STEVE FISHER AS LORD JEREMY OREB
ADAM HIGGINS AS LORD PETER HEMINGWAY
L.A. BONET AS PRINCESS MONICA
MADELINE GOSHORN AS LORD VANESSA BANKS
AUSTIN BEACH AS CODY VALENTINE

AMANDA HAGGIST AS JJ
DOMINIC NOTARO AS PRINCE JACOB
ALEX OLSEN AS GABRIEL
JEFF ELLIS AS DR. EZEKIEL
TIA BOWEN AS SPARTAN DIAZ
CHRIS ROBERTSSON AS SPARTAN JACK
AND NARRATED BY SERGEI BRAZHNIKOV

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