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PAUSE FOR DRAMATIC EFFECT

SEASON.01 - NAPODPOMO

CHAPTER.11 - DREAMTIME

BY

KYLE M. BONDO

KYLE M. BONDO
GAGGLEPOD@GMAIL.COM
THREEMINUTEJOE.COM
703.424.0536

CAST

THOMAS BLACK (NARRATOR)
DOUGLAS DAY (VETERAN)
ANCIENT GUARDIAN (LAMASSU)

OVERVIEW

INKTOBER PROMPT: SNOW

SCENE 1.

INTRO

[THEME MUSIC]

[NARRATOR] GREETINGS! I'M YOUR APPROVED STORYTELLER THOMAS BLACK. A THIS IS **PAUSE... FOR DRAMATIC EFFECT**. PRESENTED BY GAGGLEPOD STUDIOS.

[NARRATOR] TODAY'S ADVENTURE CONTINUES WITH CHAPTER ELEVEN (PAUSE) DREAMTIME

EXT. RUINED ASSYRIAN CITY OF NIMRUD (IRAQI DESERT)

SOUND: ANGELIC SINGING FADES IN

[NARRATOR] AND THERE HE WAS. (PAUSE) HE STOOD STILL AS THE WORLD AROUND HIM SHIFTED AND CHANGED FROM PAVEMENT AND BUILDINGS TO HILLS AND STONE WALLS. THE EMPTY OFFICE BUILDING, THE MASSIVE SCARY SHADOW MAN, EVERYTHING FOR MILES WAS GONE. ALL THAT REMAINED WAS...

[DIRE] SNOW? NO, NOT SNOW. SAND! MILES AND MILES OF SAND.

[NARRATOR] HE WAS IN A COLD DESERT NEXT TO A RUINED TEMPLE. THE SAND WAS BLOWING HARD ENOUGH FOR HIM TO FEEL THE GRITTY STING ON HIS CHEEKS.

[DIRE] THIS IS A REAL PLACE.

[NARRATOR] SOMETHING ABOUT THIS PLACE, THESE RUINS, LOOKED FAMILIAR. HE KNEW THESE STONES. HE KNEW THESE MUD BRICK STAIRCASE. HE KNEW THIS SAND. EVEN THE SMELL OF THE AIR ALL CALLED TO HIM.

[DIRE] I FEEL LIKE I'VE BEEN HERE BEFORE.

[NARRATOR] EVEN THE SUN WAS FAINTLY SHOWING THROUGH THE HAZE OF DUST. FOR A TIME HE JUST STOOD THERE, MARVELING AT THE NEW WORLD BEFORE HIM.

[DIRE] IS THIS A DREAM OR AM I REALLY HERE? HOW? HOW DID I GO FROM A PARKING LOT IN VIRGINIA ONE SECOND, AND THEN IN A DESERT RUIN THE NEXT?

[LAMASSU] (WHISPER) REMEMBER.

[DIRE] WHAT WAS THAT? ANOTHER VOICE ON THE WIND!

[LAMASSU] (WHISPER) DOUGLAS... REMEMBER...

[NARRATOR] THERE IS WAS AGAIN. LOW AND FLOATING ON THE WIND. HE WAS NOT ALONE. LOOKING AROUND HIM HE COULD ONLY SEE SAND DUNES, MASSIVE SUN-BAKED SANDSTONE BRICKS, AND... NOTHING. HE MIGHT HAVE BEEN THE FIRST PERSON TO STAND IN THESE RUINS IN A THOUSAND YEARS.

[DIRE] I MUST BE MAD. THAT'S IT. I'M A MADMAN NOW. I'VE CRACKED AND THIS IS MY REWARD.

[NARRATOR] HE TOOK A STEP FORWARD AND THEN WALKED OVER TO A SMASHED WALL MADE OF STONE. HE SAT DOWN ON ONE OF ITS BRICKS THAT EASILY WEIGHED 10-TONS.

[DIRE] (SHOUTING) WHAT IS WRONG WITH ME? IS THIS WHAT LOSING YOUR MIND IS LIKE?

[LAMASSU] (WHISPER) REMEMBER... DOUGLAS... REMEMBER THIS PLACE...

[DIRE] (GASPING) WHO ARE YOU? SHOW YOURSELF!

[NARRATOR] THAT VOICE WAS VERY CLOSE, BUT IT WAS A SUDDEN SPARK OF MEMORY THAT STUNNED HIM.

[DIRE] I'VE BEEN HERE BEFORE. FIFTEEN-YEARS AGO... THIS WAS THE PLACE WHERE THEY AMBUSHED CAPTAIN SAVAGE!

[NARRATOR] HE HAD BEEN HERE BEFORE, YEARS AGO. HE HAD COME HERE WITH CAPTAIN SAVAGE TO FOLLOW ZABABA'S TREASURE MAP. HE WAS IN IRAQ!

[DIRE] WHAT... HOW? HOW AM I IN THIS PLACE? IS THIS A PERSONAL TOUR OF ALL THE DARK PLACES IN MY MIND?

[LAMASSU] (WHISPER) REMEMBER MY NAME... DOUGLAS... WHAT AM I CALLED?

[DIRE] WHO ARE YOU? WHO'S OUT THERE?

[LAMASSU] (WHISPER) IT IS I... DOUGLAS... BUT WHAT AM I CALLED?

[DIRE] I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE CALLED! I DON'T EVEN KNOW...

[NARRATOR] HE TRAILED OFF AS HIS BRAIN EXPLODED WITH SOMETHING HE HAD FORGOTTEN.

[DIRE] THINK, DIRE, THINK. OKAY. I AM... I AM... STANDING IN THE RUINS. RUINS OF WHAT? OPERATION PACK-RAT TOOK US TO... NIMRUD! THIS IS THE ASSYRIAN CITY OF NIMRUD!

[LAMASSU] (WHISPER) YES... DOUGLAS.

[NARRATOR] HE TURNED LEFT, THEN RIGHT, THEN SPUN AROUND TO LOOK BEHIND HIM. THE VOICE WAS COMING FROM EVERYWHERE.

[DIRE] SHOW YOURSELF!

[LAMASSU] (WHISPER) ONLY IF YOU CALL ME BY MY NAME...

[DIRE] YOUR NAME? I DON'T KNOW YOUR NAME!

[NARRATOR] WAS THAT TRUE? DID HE KNOW THE VOICES NAME? THE HAZE AND DUST CLEARED BEFORE HIM AS HE FOCUSED IN ON AN OBJECT IN THE SAND. IT LOOKED LIKE A CAT'S EYE MARBLE THE SIZE OF HIS FIST AT FIRST.

[NARRATOR] THEN IS BLINKED. IT BLINKED BECAUSE IF WAS NOT A GLASS MARBLE, IT WAS AN EYE, SLIT VERTICALLY IN THE MIDDLE LIKE A CATS. THE NARROW SLIGHT VANISHED AS SAND STARTED TO FALL OVER THE TAN EYELID.

[DIRE] WHAT THE... (TRAILING)

[NARRATOR] WITH THE RUSH AND HISS OF FALLING SAND, THE EYELID RAISED UP ALONG WITH THE GIANT HEAD IT WAS SET IN. AS THE SAND FELL AWAY, THE SCALED ARMOR AND SHARP CLAWS OF A GREAT BEAST EMERGED FROM THE DUNE BEFORE HIM NEARLY 10- FEET TALL. IT'S HEAD SHOOK TO KNOCK THE REMAINING SAND AWAY FROM ITS LONG BRAIDS OF GOLDEN HAIR. IT'S FACE FLARED TO REVEALED HOT BREATH AND TEETH THE SIZE OF HIS FINGERS.

[DIRE] OH, MY GOD! (PAUSE) HOW IS THIS EVEN POSSIBLE?

[NARRATOR] HE SAT DUMBFUNDED ON THE OLD STONE AS THE DESERT TAN LION WITH THE HEAD OF WOMAN LOOKED HIM OVER. THEN SHE LEANED IN TOWARDS HIM AND SHOWED HER SHARP TEETH IN A SNEAR.

[LAMASSU] YOU KNOW MY NAME... DOUGLAS... YOU WEAR MY TALISMAN ON YOUR FINGER. YOU HAVE KEPT MY HORN, MY HELM, AND MY SYMBOLS OF POWER SAFE FROM THE DARKNESS. TELL ME... DOUGLAS. WHAT IS MY NAME?

[DIRE] YOUR WHAT? YOUR NAME?

[NARRATOR] HORN? HELM? HOW COULD HE KNOW HER NAME WITHOUT EVER MEETING HER BEFORE THIS VERY DAY? THE ONLY NAME HE REMEMBERED

BEING ASSOCIATED WITH THIS PLACE HAD TO DO WITH THAT GOLD STATUE THAT SAVAGE HAD TAKEN FROM ZABABA'S THUGS.

[DIRE] I DON'T KNOW YOUR NAME!

[LAMASSU] (GROWLING) REMEMBER...

[NARRATOR] HE WAS SILENT FOR A LONG MOMENT. HE LOOKED DOWN AT HIS HAND TO NOTICE THE RING STILL ON HIS LEFT INDEX FINGER. THEN HE LOOKED CLOSER TO SEE THAT THE OPAL HAD A DESIGN CARVED INTO IT. IT WAS FAINT WITH AGE BUT THERE WAS NO MISTAKING THE SHAPE: IT WAS OUTLINE OF A LION WITH A WOMANS HEAD. IT WAS THE SAME DESIGN AS THE STATUE SAVAGE HAD GIVEN HIM BEFORE HE DIED. WHAT DID HE CALL IT? HE SAID IT WAS THE STATUE OF...

[DIRE] LAMASSU!

[LAMASSU] (PROUD) YES!

[NARRATOR] WITH UNTERANCE OF THE BEAST'S NAME, IT SPREAD OUT IT'S INCREDIBLE WINGS THAT SPANNED OF OVER 50-FEET TIP-TO-TIP. THE TAN AND WHITE FEATHERS REACHED OUT AND BLOCK THE SUN, COVERING HIM IN A COOL, REFRESHING BREEZE.

[DIRE] HOW AM I HERE? HOW ARE YOU... HOW IS THIS EVEN POSSIBLE?"

[NARRATOR] LAMASSU LEANED HER HEAD DOWN TO LOOK HIM DIRECTLY IN HIS EYES.

[LAMASSU] I AM THE LAMASSU -- THE LAST OF THE WINGED GENIES. I AM FROM THE DREAMTIME. FROM THE TIME BEFORE THE FLOOD.

[DIRE] DREAMTIME? FLOOD? THIS MAKES NO SENSE! WHY AM I HERE?

[LAMASSU] BECAUSE... DOUGLAS. YOU ARE THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN STOP ZABABA FROM ENDING THE GUILD OF WATCHERS AND SENDING THE WORLD INTO ENDLESS WAR.

[NARRATOR] AND IN THAT DARK MOMENT, HE KNEW SHE WAS RIGHT.
(PAUSE) WAIT A MINUTE? DID SHE JUST SAY 'END THE GUILD OF
WATCHERS?'

[LAMASSU] I DID, THOMAS.

[NARRATOR] SHE HEARD ME.

[DIRE] SO IT'S NOT JUST ME? YOU HEAR THAT GUY TOO?

[NARRATOR] WELL? (PAUSE) THAT JUST TOOK A TURN!

END SCENE 1.

OUTRO

[THEME MUSIC]

[NARRATOR] HOW IS LAMASSU CONNECTED TO ZABABA'S PLAN? WHAT ROLE
WILL DOUGLAS DIRE PLAY IN STOPPING HIM? AND WHY DID THE GUILD OF
WATCHERS NOT KNOW ZABABA WAS AFTER THEM? FIND OUT IN THE NEXT
CHAPTER OF ***PAUSE (PAUSE) FOR DRAMATIC EFFECT.***

[NARRATOR] PAUSE (PAUSE) FOR DRAMATIC EFFECT, IS WRITTEN AND
DIRECTED BY KYLE M. BONDO, FEATURING THE VOICE OF STEPHAN COLE
AS LAMASSU, AND PRODUCED BY GAGGLEPOD.

[NARRATOR] FOR MORE TALES OF WOE, PLEASE VISIT
PAUSEFORDRAMATICEFFECT.COM.

END