

Oona in Halloweenland

written by

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INT. SORORITY HOUSE - OONA & TAYLOR'S ROOM - DAY

OONA (18) lies passed out in bed, still in her party clothes from the night before.

TAYLOR (18), her roommate, stuffs books into a backpack.

TAYLOR  
Cafeteria's gonna close soon.  
Didn't you have Spanish this  
morning?

Oona rolls over, pulling a blanket over herself.

OONA  
(mumbling)  
Just let me sleep. God.

Taylor rolls her eyes and leaves.

A pop song ringtone blares from Oona's cell phone.

Oona crawls out of bed, finds her purse under her jacket on the floor, digs through her purse, and finds the phone.

She manages to answer the call.

OONA (CONT'D)  
Hello?

INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

It's a modest little home. MOIRA (45), Oona's mother, is dressed for her cashier job at the grocery store.

She holds a letter in her hand.

MOIRA  
Were you asleep? It's past noon.

INTERCUT: OONA/MOIRA

OONA  
I can skip like half the classes,  
so long as I pass the final. It's  
not like they care.

MOIRA  
Were you out drinking on a school  
night?

OONA

No.

MOIRA

I got your underage drinking ticket in the mail today. When were you going to tell me?

OONA

Stupid cops. I gave them my address here. I was gonna pay it.

MOIRA

With what? You never worked a day in your life. Out of all the grandkids, you're the only one your grandma left money to. But that's for *your degree*.

OONA

God, I really don't need this guilt trip right now! I'm still passing.

MOIRA

Kevin's pulling in really good grades this year. He got accepted to a few different colleges. So I think... this semester's your last. I'm sorry, Oona.

Oona hangs up. She sets her phone down. Looks like she's gonna barf.

She throws up in a trashcan.

INT. COLLEGE CLASSROOM - DAY

An anthropology PROFESSOR lectures in front of her class.

PROFESSOR

We've covered a dozen different ways that various cultures dispose of their dead. So why the difference? And which came first? The body disposal ritual, or the mythology behind it?

Oona and ALEXIS (18), dressed in matching sorority t-shirts, browse social media on their phones.

PROFESSOR (CONT'D)

Oona?

They hide their phones under the table.

OONA

Since the rituals are location specific - the Vikings with the sea burials, the Tibetans with sky burials because they couldn't bury their dead - I would say the ritual came first, then the mythology.

PROFESSOR

Good... But let's look at the ones where the geography doesn't match up. In Celtic mythology, they believed that their "heaven", Tir na nog [*vowels rhyme with "deer bah oak"*] is across the sea. So why did they bury their dead?

Oona scans the classroom, waiting for another STUDENT to answer.

STUDENT

Because the bodies smelled bad?

Oona takes out a flask and pours it into a Coke can. She takes a swig, then passes it to Alexis, who drinks.

PROFESSOR

Much like the Mayans, they believed in a parallel world beneath our feet, the land of the dead-

INT. SORORITY HOUSE - OONA & TAYLOR'S ROOM - NIGHT

Oona, now dressed in a sexy Alice in Wonderland costume, applies light blue nail polish.

Taylor peeks in, dressed in a sexy nun costume.

TAYLOR

Come on, Oona!

OONA

Go take some shots. I'll be out in a sec.

TAYLOR

You're spending way too much time on this. It's all coming off by the end of the night anyway!

Taylor laughs and exits.

Oona finishes up with some bright red lipstick.

INT. SORORITY HOUSE - COMMON AREA - NIGHT

DANIELLE (18), wearing a sexy princess costume, Taylor, and Alexis (now in a sexy pirate costume) sit, playing with their phones.

TAYLOR

I'm gonna be so embarrassed if she like, starts dancing on a table or something.

ALEXIS

Remember when she threw up right outside the Kappa Pi's doorway? And she just sat there warning people about the mess for like twenty minutes.

Oona enters, trying to act like she didn't hear what they were just saying.

Oona hands Danielle a tiara.

OONA

Don't lose it. It's the real thing, not some costume crap.

DANIELLE

Why would you have a real tiara?

OONA

It was my grandma's.

DANIELLE

So who're you supposed to be, Dorothy?

OONA

No, stupid. Dorothy was blue over white, Alice is white over blue. And Dorothy had braids.

Oona points at her hair, with a black headband on top.

ALEXIS

Who cares? Get in for pictures and let's go.

They bunch together, take some selfies.

## SERIES OF SHOTS

-- Oona and the three other girls sit in a cramped dorm room with FRAT GUYS. One passes Oona a cup of green booze. She chugs it down.

-- Loud dance music in the common area, lights flash, and Oona dances wildly with the music. Flashes of people in crazy costumes, some vaguely resembling things we'll see later...

-- Oona, Danielle, Taylor and Alexis skip through the campus, arms locked together.

-- Another frat house - Oona, Danielle and Taylor dance while Alexis makes out with JONATHAN on the couch. He's super hot.

-- Alexis heads toward the bathroom. Oona notices, stops dancing, and plops down next to Jonathan.

-- Oona paws all over Jonathan, trying to crawl into his lap. He rejects her advances. She yells at him and storms out.

## EXT. FRAT HOUSE - NIGHT

Oona's drinking with Danielle, Taylor, and three FRAT GUYS.

FRAT GUY

So your name's Oona? I've never heard that one before. What's it mean?

OONA

It's Irish. It means "lamb". Super dumb, I know.

FRAT GUY

No, I think it's cool.

Alexis charges at Oona, furious.

ALEXIS

You fucking knew me and Jonathan were dating! Did you think he wouldn't tell me?

OONA

God, lighten up. I was just messing with him.

ALEXIS

Sure, the same way you "messed with" Zach?

OONA

You shut your fucking face! You don't know anything about that.

TAYLOR

Wait, what's she talking about? My Zach? What did you do with Zach?

OONA

I didn't do anything! God, you guys are so lame tonight. It's a fucking paaaaarty!

She spins around, spilling her drink as she sustains the word "party!"

DANIELLE

You go party someplace else. We'll talk about this at the meeting on Wednesday, but this is the last straw for me. This is not how a sister should act.

OONA

Good. You're all just catty bitches anyway. And your boyfriends all like me better. But I want my tiara back.

Oona yanks the tiara off Danielle's head, pulling at her hair where it's pinned in. Danielle yelps with pain.

DANIELLE

You bitch!

Oona runs as fast as her drunken legs can carry her, giggling the whole way.

Danielle and Alexis run after her.

Taylor just stares after them, her eyes tearing up.

TAYLOR

(to herself)  
Zach?

EXT. CEMETERY - NIGHT

Oona runs into the cemetery, then ducks behind a giant tombstone.

Danielle and Alexis catch up, searching for her.

ALEXIS

I don't really wanna go in there.

DANIELLE

Bitch messed up my hair.

As they near, Oona jumps out and screams at them. Danielle and Alexis both shriek in surprise.

Oona runs off, giggling.

Oona's foot catches on a small tombstone, sending her flying. Her head smacks into a gravestone with a mushy thud.

BLACK SCREEN

The sound of crunching leaves, footsteps approaching.

DANIELLE (V.O.)

She better not be messing with us.

ALEXIS (V.O.)

I think she really tripped.

DANIELLE (V.O.)

Should I roll her over? She's not moving.

ALEXIS (V.O.)

Oh god, look at her head!

DANIELLE (V.O.)

Gross!

ALEXIS (V.O.)

Should we call nine one one?

DANIELLE (V.O.)

No, fucking cops will ticket us for drinking again. Someone else'll find her.

Footsteps run away.

Brief split-second flashes of the flashbacks we'll see later, her life literally flashing before our eyes.

INT. BARROW - DUSK

*[THIS WORLD IS IN BLACK AND WHITE, SLIGHT HINTS OF COLOR]*



At the end of the stone hall, near a shimmering, smooth rock wall, Oona lays face-down on the ground. She winces as she wakes, raising her hand to her head. She opens her eyes, searching for blood on her fingers, but finds none.

She's inside of a barrow, a small hill that's been dug out for ceremonial purposes. The interior is about 5 feet wide, 10 feet tall and 30 feet long, with walls and ceiling of sarsen stones, like the giant stones of Stonehenge.

A sinister silhouette appears in the doorway at the opposite side. He leans a spear against the entrance stones, and enters the tunnel, holding a torch.

Oona panics, curling into a ball along the wall.

SHADANDA (26), takes off his helmet. [*His name is really spelled "Setanta", and he's also called "Cú Chulainn" (Coo Cullen) but it'll be spelled phonetically throughout.*]

He's a classical hero, with wavy, black hair and sad, grey eyes, dressed in hardened leather armor decorated with Celtic designs.

He approaches Oona, reciting his lines as if he's said them a billion times.

SHADANDA

You've passed on, and come to the  
Otherworld. You need to continue  
your journey along the path until  
you reach the water. From there, a  
ship will take you to-

Oona sits upright and faces him. His voice stops, he stares.

SHADANDA (CONT'D)

Eemer? [*pronounced EE-mer*]

OONA

What the fuck is going on?

He kneels next to her, examining her face in the light. Shadanda's heart sinks.

SHADANDA

Sorry. I thought you were someone  
else.

Oona scoots away from him, bumping into the shimmering wall. She reacts as if shocked by it. She examines it, then presses her palm against the shimmering stone. It glows to her touch.

OONA  
 Seriously though, what the fuck?

Oona searches the ground for her shoes, doesn't find them, and steps barefoot toward the only exit. He tries to continue his speech.

SHADANDA  
 At the water, a ship will take you  
 to the land of the forever-young.  
 Your culture may have called it Tir  
 na Nog, Elysium, Eden, Heaven-

EXT. BARROW - DUSK

Oona steps onto leaves and dry grass. A BLACK HORSE waits near the entrance, tied to a sarsen stone.

BEGIN FLASHBACK - *[All flashbacks are in vivid color with blinding highlights]*

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

13-YEAR-OLD OONA covers her face near a tree.

13-YEAR-OLD OONA  
 (singing)  
 Star light, star bright, I hope I  
 see a ghost tonight.

She sneaks off around the house.

She finds CHELSEA (13), who shrieks as they both run. 13-Year-Old Oona catches her and they share a laugh.

INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

13-Year-Old Oona, Chelsea, 10-YEAR-OLD KEVIN and OONA'S GRANDMOTHER (60s) play a card game at the kitchen table.

10-Year-Old Kevin lays down a card, winning the game.

13-YEAR-OLD OONA  
 Good job, Kev. See, I told you  
 you'd pick it up in no time.

INT. HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

Moira stands on one end of the hall, Oona stands in her bedroom doorway on the other end.

Oona throws a shirt on the floor.

MOIRA

He thought he was doing you a favor when he did your laundry! Everyone makes mistakes, you have to learn to forgive-

OONA

(yelling)

He ruined my favorite shirt! He's a stupid idiot, and I hate him! And I hate you! I can't wait 'til I graduate and get out of this stupid house!

Oona disappears into her room and slams the door.

END FLASHBACK

EXT. BARROW - DUSK

Oona blinks a few times, confused.

Shadanda exits the barrow, gives his horse a pat, staring curiously at Oona.

SHADANDA

I would escort you to the ship if you would prefer...?

She climbs up the barrow's mound of earth for a better view, scanning her surroundings.

All around for miles are barren trees filled with cawing crows.

Far in the distance, a faint light, like dawn, reveals a sea.

A jack-'o-lantern lights a path leading away from the barrow entrance, down in the direction of the water.

Oona tries to take this all in, but nothing makes sense.

Shadanda calls up to Oona.

SHADANDA (CONT'D)

Do you believe me now?

Oona shakes her head, descending the barrow.

OONA

Cut the crap. Where am I? Some kind of Halloween theme park? Did somebody roofie my drink?

A nearby CROW studies Shadanda and Oona.

SHADANDA

I'm sorry, I know you're young. It was probably sudden.

OONA

All I did was trip and fall. I must have passed out, and they thought it would be funny to drop me off in Halloweenland. Bitches. Do you have a phone?

Shadanda shakes his head. Oona glances to the barrow, the path, the horse, and Shadanda. She's starting to get it, but doesn't want to accept it.

Shadanda frowns at the nearby Crow. It flies away without a sound.

Oona heads toward the path, searching the ground.

SHADANDA

Would you like me to escort you?

OONA

Have you seen my shoes?

Shadanda shakes his head.

OONA (CONT'D)

Some fuckin' help you are.

SHADANDA

Remember to stay on the path, in the light. The light will protect you.

She heads down the path, and doesn't look back.

EXT. PATH - DUSK

Oona walks, barefoot. The light of a jack-'o-lantern about every 50 yards or so keeps her on track.

Oona spots a scarecrow on a pole a few yards off the path, wearing a straw hat and tattered clothes.

OONA  
(muttering)  
Is this some stupid-ass Wizard of  
Oz roleplay?

She takes a couple cautious steps toward it. It seems to wiggle in the wind, then makes a moaning noise.

OONA (CONT'D)  
Come out, you bitches!

The scarecrow's arms stiffly lower. Oona stops.

Shadanda approaches, riding his black horse.

SHADANDA  
Get back on the path!

The scarecrow falls to the ground. It seems to fill out a bit, limbs lengthen, and long needles poke out the clothes instead of hay. Oona backs up a few steps.

The SCARECROW WRAITH rises in a supernatural motion. Oona can see its face now. Underneath a cluster of needles, its eyes glow red, and its mouth is full of mismatched teeth lined in three rows.

The Scarecrow Wraith lunges at her. She screams and runs.

Shadanda strikes the Scarecrow Wraith with his spear, then dismounts from his horse to finish the job.

It grabs at the spear with its needles, chomping toward Shadanda.

Shadanda rips the spear through its side, bursting through cloth and needles, along with hay, shards of bone, teeth, remnants of organs and clumps of hair.

The disemboweled Scarecrow Wraith still attempts to attack, and Shadanda slices through each moving limb and piece.

When the bits of the hacked scarecrow finally lay still, he searches for Oona. She's long gone.

EXT. FOREST - DUSK

Oona races through the forest. Crows follow her, flying from tree to tree, cawing.

Dead tree branches scrape at her arms and face.

Breathless, she finds a large tree to hide behind.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. HOUSE - DINING ROOM - DAY

TEENAGE KEVIN and 3 other TEENAGERS play Dungeons and Dragons at the kitchen table.

Oona enters, throwing her backpack in the center of the table.

OONA  
Get outta here nerds, my friends  
are coming over.

Kevin looks embarrassed, but starts cleaning up.

INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Oona frosts Christmas cookies.

Moira brings in the mail, and opens an envelope. She glances over the letter.

MOIRA  
Oona, what happened to biology?  
There's a Spanish class on here.

OONA  
Oh, I dropped that after like a  
week. It was really hard, and it  
started at eight in the morning.

MOIRA  
But you didn't need a language  
course.

OONA  
It was the only class that wasn't  
full.

MOIRA  
But I thought you wanted to be a  
doctor.

Oona slams down a frosting-covered knife and a cookie on the counter.

OONA  
God, I'm an adult, I don't have to  
tell you when I drop a class. It's  
not going to bring her back,  
anyway.

Moira blinks back tears, and leaves the room.

END FLASHBACK

EXT. FOREST - DUSK

Oona jolts back into her body. She gasps, bewildered.

Crackling noises. She holds her breath a moment to listen. More crackling. She looks down and tiptoes backward.

A skeletal hand juts up from the ground, grabbing her ankle. Oona screams and shakes it off.

She dashes through the trees, scared and crying.

From her left and right, heaps of skin, bones, cloth, bits of metal or scrap wood begin to gather, and keep pace with her.

WRAITHS form - monstrous humanoids, mindless and filled with rage. These particular ones look like smashed up skeletons rolled in mulch and other broken things, held together with a dark spirit.

They close in on her from both sides. Oona screams and ducks as they whip into each other, and reform on opposite sides.

DAGDA, who looks like Jack Black cosplaying as King Arthur, rides a majestic, horse-sized PIG, and swings his club into one of the Wraiths, dispersing it to pieces.

He smashes through the rest of them, dismounts his pig, then bashes the bones and bits into the ground with his club.

He turns to Oona. She holds up a hand in defense, her mascara running down her cheeks.

OONA  
Please, don't.

DAGDA  
I'm not going to hurt you, girl.  
Coo Cullen had me come look for  
you.

OONA  
What the fuck is going on...?

Dagda mounts his pig.

DAGDA

You know. Deep in your heart, you know. The light would have protected you. Now come on, I'll take you back.

Dagda holds out a hand to Oona.

OONA

I'm dead...?

Dagda nods.

She drops to her knees, sobbing. He gets off the pig and awkwardly pat her shoulder.

DAGDA

You can cry on the pig. He doesn't mind. Or hold it all in for a little bit. But now is not the best time for a breakdown.

The woods makes ominous sounds. Oona struggles back to her feet, and Dagda helps her take a seat behind him on the pig. They trot through the forest, the shadows twisting in strange ways around them.

OONA

I'm really dead?

DAGDA

Your mortal body, yes.

A few more tears roll down her cheeks, but she tries to hold it together.

OONA

What are those things?

DAGDA

Wraiths. They used to be human, but that's what you get when you stay here too long. Which is why you need to get on that ship.

OONA

Could I go back? Back to the real world?

DAGDA

Nah, it's a one-way door now. You should consider yourself lucky you can take the ship, we can't all-



OONA

But there's like, people who have near-death experiences, and are kinda dead, but they come back.

DAGDA

Nope. One gate, won't open, guarded by the best fighter the world has ever seen.

OONA

You couldn't kick his ass?

DAGDA

Not me or an entire army. But I told you, it doesn't open that way anymore.

EXT. PATH - DUSK

Shadanda waits on his black horse as Dagda and Oona arrive on pigback. They meet up in the light of the jack-o-lantern.

SHADANDA

Thank you, Dagda.

DAGDA

Not that I mind having a girl's legs wrapped around me.

OONA

Gross!

Oona slaps Dagda.

OONA (CONT'D)

Shadanda, I want to try going back home. Through that shimmering wall?

Shadanda shakes his head.

SHADANDA

You saw it. It's solid as a rock. Please, go down to the water. I don't know why you fight it. I'm told Tir na nog is a wonderful place.

OONA

If it's so great, why aren't you there?

He gives her a sad smile.

SHADANDA

Perhaps after my task is done.  
Dagda, take her down to the ship.

Shadanda turns his horse and trots up the path back towards the barrow. Dagda and Oona travel the opposite way.

OONA

What about you? Why don't you go to Tir na nog?

DAGDA

It's for human souls, now.

OONA

You're not human?

DAGDA

No. Thewa day Danann. A god. At least, compared to humans.

OONA

Can't you do anything? Snap your fingers, bring me back to life?

DAGDA

I don't know. Maybe. You'd need to talk to Morrigan.

OONA

Then take me to Morrigan!

DAGDA

If we don't get you down to the ship soon, you'll turn into one of those wraiths, too. No, it's best you travel on.

The Crow lands nearby and caws at Dagda.

OONA

Come on, just let me talk to her.  
Just for a minute.

The Crow flies off. Dagda sets his pig to follow it.

DAGDA

All right.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

A SERIES OF SHOTS

-- Oona in a high school hallway, whispering to a FRIEND and looking at a CHUBBY GIRL, then laughing. The Chubby Girl turns into the bathroom, tears in her eyes.

-- Oona writing a note in class, "You smell bad", and dropping it on POOR GIRL's desk as she walks past. Poor Girl reads the note, upset.

END FLASHBACK

EXT. MORRIGAN'S PALACE - DUSK

Oona looks remorseful as the memories flood back.

Dagda and Oona approach the palace on pigback. It's surrounded by a huge wall. The entrance is a high indigo gate, with two stone lions guarding the door.

OONA

I think I'm hallucinating. I keep seeing things from a long time ago. Is that normal?

DAGDA

You're being remembered. They'll go away in time, as you start fading.

Oona frowns.

OONA

A lot of them are... bad. Like when I was mean to someone.

DAGDA

You can give someone a normal loaf of bread a hundred times, but the one time you give them a loaf with a poo baked in, suddenly you're the "poo loaf guy".

As they draw near, the gate opens to them. There are no guards, but Oona notices the stone lions turn to watch them as they proceed.

INT. MORRIGAN'S PALACE - DUSK

It's a fantastic party. THEWA DAY DANANN HUMANOIDS of all genders, colors and costumes consume a banquet from the table, drink mead, beer and wine, and share passionate embraces.

BELENUS (ageless, appearing 30-50), a man with ram horns, almost shimmering with light, plays a lyre and sings along with a trio of beauties.

RHIANNON (ageless, appearing 40-50) elegant as a queen, strong as a horse, dances with the other gods. She frowns when Oona makes eye contact with her.

Oona watches a woman lead a man out of the great hall, and glimpses an orgy room adjacent, the doorway covered in cloth.

Dagda leads Oona to the front of the great hall.

MORRIGAN, (ageless, appearing 30-50), regal and commanding the respect of all around her, rises from her throne to meet them. She wears a gown of black feathers.

MORRIGAN

Dagda, thank you for bringing her.  
I'll see you in a moment.

Morrigan gives him a polite kiss, and motions to the orgy room in the back. Dagda nods and scurries off.

MORRIGAN (CONT'D)

Oona, my little lamb. Come sit with me. Have something to eat.

OONA

Wait, how do you know my name? And what it means? That's weird.

MORRIGAN

I'm a god.

OONA

Just like, compared to me. Not a real god, right? Otherwise you could just snap your fingers and send me back.

MORRIGAN

Hmm. Follow me.

Oona follows Morrigan to the head of a long table. Morrigan sits at the head of the table, Oona takes a seat by her side.

An ANTLERED MAN passes a plate full of cooked meat, still on the bone. Oona declines. Morrigan takes a rib and picks at the meat with long fingernails.

OONA

So where am I? This place seems kinda shitty for heaven.

MORRIGAN

A long time ago, there was one world, Tir na Nog. That is where we are from. Much later, another world was created. The one you are from. And lastly, this world was created. It is neither Tir na Nog, nor what you call Earth. The Otherworld.

OONA

And you run this place?

MORRIGAN

I am queen. This palace is mine.

OONA

What about the rest?

MORRIGAN

Claim it as your own if you like. The wraiths follow no one.

The Antlered Man rises and joins the chorus, leading them in a jubilant song in an old, foreign language.

MORRIGAN (CONT'D)

You wish to return to your human world?

OONA

Yeah, like, this is NOT how I wanted to be remembered. I got a lot of shit to fix.

MORRIGAN

You are in luck, my little lamb. You are human, so you can do what we cannot. Simply get a few objects, and read from a scroll.

OONA

Well cool! Where?

MORRIGAN

Oh, here and there. No great tasks. I'll even send along some help.

OONA  
 Awesome! Can we leave first thing  
 in the morning?

Morrigan laughs.

MORRIGAN  
 Dear child, there is no morning.

Oona stares up at the dark windows.

OONA  
 It's dark forever?

MORRIGAN  
 The light you saw in the distance  
 is Tir na nog. There is no sun, no  
 moon. And the things that appear to  
 be stars... They aren't stars.

OONA  
 What are they?

MORRIGAN  
 Watchers. I need to reward Dagda  
 first, but he and the others will  
 meet you out by the front gate.

OONA  
 What about sleep?

MORRIGAN  
 You'll find you don't need sleep  
 anymore. But do make sure you eat  
 something before you go.

Morrigan drops her rib bone, picked clean, and rises to meet  
 Dagda in the orgy room. The bone disappears.

Oona picks up an apple, sniffs it, and takes a bite. The  
 scratches on her arms and face heal, but Oona doesn't notice.

EXT. MORRIGAN'S PALACE - DUSK

Rhiannon, outfitted for battle, finds Oona with leather armor  
 and boots on, the boots sagging and untied.

RHIANNON  
 What are you, a child? You cannot  
 even tie your own boots?

OONA

I dunno, I thought they looked cool like this.

Rhiannon ties Oona's boots up, extremely tight.

OONA (CONT'D)

Do I really need the armor? It's so heavy and ugly. If I get killed, won't I just come back through the gate again?

RHIANNON

Oh, no. Injury, you may heal quickly, especially with food. But death of your soul is eternal.

OONA

So I just disappear?

RHIANNON

Much worse. This is a realm without time, but yet the soul is immortal. So while the rest of us will go on, your soul becomes stuck in that moment, forever. That last moment - seeing an ax swing at your head, or feeling a spear thrusting into your chest - that's what your soul is left with. And each time you experience it, you know you'll die, and you're completely unable to change anything. You suffer the agony of death, again and again, for all eternity-

CUT TO:

BEGIN FLASHBACK

A SERIES OF SHOTS

-- A TIMID GIRL tries to sit next to Oona at the lunch table, and Oona puts her backpack in the seat instead.

-- Oona and a bunch of other drunk college kids skinny-dipping in a lake

-- Oona cuddling with a BOYFRIEND at the movie theater

-- Oona and the boyfriend playing frisbee

-- Oona sloppy drunk, kissing another guy at a party. Her Boyfriend sees.

-- Boyfriend reading a text from Oona. "i think we should break up". He looks crushed.

END FLASHBACK

Oona sits on the ground, holding her head in anguish.

Dagda exits Morrigan's castle with his pig. He loads bags on it, as if it were a pack horse.

Belenus brings out two horses. His horse is red with a fiery mane, seemingly creating its own light. The other horse is MERRY, who looks like a white, half-decayed corpse, her ribs showing, with a skull for a head.

Belenus hands the reigns of Merry to Rhiannon, and gives a questioning gesture toward Oona.

RHIANNON (CONT'D)

I assume she's being remembered. Or she's terribly upset to find out what death here means.

Oona sits up, her face full of despair.

OONA

Ben was the nicest boyfriend I ever had. Why did I break up with him? Especially like that? What the hell is wrong with me??

RHIANNON

If you want to cry, go to Tir na nog. If you want to go back home, then get up.

Oona gets to her feet.

OONA

Wait, lemme try something.

She holds up a finger, closes her eyes, and clicks the heels of her boots together.

OONA (CONT'D)

There's no place like home, there's no place like home, there's no place like home.

Nothing happens.



RHIANNON

You don't have time for these games.

Rhiannon picks up Oona as if she was a child, placing her on Merry's back.

OONA

Ew, this one's dead.

RHIANNON

They're all dead. I just couldn't recall her face. Animals here fade so quickly.

Rhiannon climbs up on Merry's back in front of Oona, and stirs her into a trot.

Belenus follows on his red horse and Dagda brings up the rear on his pig.

EXT. FOREST - DUSK

Oona, Rhiannon, Belenus, and Dagda ride through the dead forest.

OONA

So do you guys have like, superpowers and stuff?

DAGDA

I can show you what I got that's super.

Dagda starts to untie his pants, but Rhiannon gives him a stern look.

RHIANNON

We are different than you. Older. Some have gifts. Belenus provides us with light and fire, Dagda has -

Oona screams, falling off Merry. A skeletal hand jutting out of the ground holds her leg tight.

Rhiannon leaps down and slashes at the wraith with a sword. Dagda and Belenus dismount, drawing their weapons. Belenus's sword erupts with flames.

The dead forest crawls with noise now. Oona cowers next to Merry.

CRUMBLING BEINGS of bones and other bits writhe on the forest floor.

Dagda swings at the crumblings with his club, bashing them apart. Eventually the bits lay to rest.

A great CLOTH FIGURE lumbers out from the dark, striped in black and white. It looks like a starched sheet, square at the top corners, but bewilderingly fast and unnatural.

Oona stands, staring at it. She blinks, and it seems to dart, left and right, without moving, but getting closer to her.

Rhiannon throws a sword to Oona, handle first, but Oona screams and flails her arms instead of catching it. It bounces off Oona and falls to the ground.

The Cloth Figure closes in on Oona.

Dagda throws his club through its "head", sending the cloth whipping through the air over Oona's head.

Dagda beats at the cloth on the ground, blood seeping out through the fibers. Belenus touches his flaming sword to the cloth, and it burns away to ashes.

Oona sobs on the ground, hysterical.

OONA

I got bit! I'm gonna die!

Belenus shakes his head. Dagda unpacks a cauldron from the pig, ignoring Oona's outburst.

OONA (CONT'D)

I can feel it. It's getting cold.

RHIANNON

Let me look.

Oona sticks out her leg. A scrape of teeth has left red gashes near her knee. Rhiannon examines the marks.

RHIANNON (CONT'D)

Why would you think a tiny mark like that would be a mortal wound?

OONA

They're zombies, right? I'm gonna turn?

Belenus laughs.

BELENUS

No. You don't turn into them by being bit. Just being forgotten. In time, you'd fade to that as well. But do eat something. That helps.

Dagda rifles through his pack pig and pulls out his cauldron.

DAGDA

I'll make something for everyone. I assume the girl likes sweet things, eh? Cake?

OONA

I'm on a diet. Do you know how many calories are in a slice of cake?

Rhiannon facepalms.

BELENUS

Just eat. If it's your appearance you're worried about, you should be eating constantly here.

He pulls out plates of bread, cake, meat and fruit from the cauldron, and passes them around. Oona takes a piece of cake, and chomps out a big bite.

This time, she notices the wound on her leg heal as she eats.

RHIANNON

Why didn't you take the sword?

OONA

I don't know how to use one.

RHIANNON

You're telling me girls are no longer taught to defend themselves?

OONA

Uh, sometimes I carry pepper spray.

Rhiannon grabs Oona's cake out of her hand and throws it on the ground, and puts the sword in her hand instead.

RHIANNON

You're putting us all in danger if you can't learn this. Here. Stand as I do.

OONA

But I don't know how...

Rhiannon slaps Oona.

RHIANNON

Show me you can do this, or we'll  
leave you here.

Oona's shocked, but obeys.

Rhiannon narrows her body by angling her right side toward Oona. Oona mirrors the position.

RHIANNON (CONT'D)

Now thrust at me.

Oona moves the sword very slowly toward Rhiannon. Rhiannon's annoyed. Oona keeps inching the sword toward Rhiannon, grimacing.

OONA

I don't wanna hurt you...

With the sword nearing about an inch from Rhiannon's chest, Rhiannon swings her sword in an arc, disarming Oona and sending her sword flying into the trees. Completing the arc, she stops her swing an inch from Oona's neck.

RHIANNON

Go get your sword. This time you  
defend.

Oona runs into the forest, retrieves her sword, and returns to face Rhiannon.

Rhiannon thrusts her sword half-speed at Oona, and Oona mimics the arc, knocking Rhiannon's blade away and bringing her own sword in toward Rhiannon's neck. Very clumsy and slow, but Rhiannon approves.

RHIANNON (CONT'D)

Again.

Oona and Rhiannon repeat the technique.

A cluster of bones gathers itself behind Oona. She turns around, jumps back, and wildly flails her sword.

Rhiannon shoves Oona out of the way and hacks at the bones.

After they remain still, she faces off against Oona.

RHIANNON (CONT'D)

Again.

Rhiannon thrusts her blade at Oona.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - LOCKER ROOM - DAY

Oona and a LOCKER ROOM GIRL change into gym clothes. Oona notices the giant birthmark across the Girl's chest.

OONA

Gross. You should get some plastic surgery and have that removed.

The Girl's eyes well up with tears. She dresses as fast as she can, and leaves.

END FLASHBACK

EXT. FOREST - DUSK

Oona misses the parry, and Rhiannon pokes her lightly against her leather armor.

OONA

Oh. Ow.

She looks down, but isn't injured.

RHIANNON

Being remembered?

OONA

Yeah. I can't believe it stuck with her all these years. I don't even remember her name.

RHIANNON

Be grateful for their memories, each one is a little more time.

A pink-striped FURRY WRAITH lunges at Dagda's dinner. He swats it down with a bone of meat, then finishes it off with his club.

OONA

You guys never turn to wraiths?

BELENUS

We were created as we are today. Since the beginning.

A writhing rope-monster with claws at the end of its ropes slithers through the grass. Oona chops it in half, then grins, proudly.

OONA

Look! I got one!

DAGDA

A wee one. It was probably a small child once.

Oona's pride turns to revulsion.

RHIANNON

Focus on the task at hand. I'll show you how to guard your left.

Oona and Rhiannon face off for their new lesson.

EXT. GROTTO - DUSK

The four companions exit the dead forest near a seaside cliff.

Craggy stone towers jut up from the ground in a circular formation. Torchlight flickers inside.

They dismount from their horses and pig. Dagda and Belenus draw their weapons, but Rhiannon gestures for them to sheath them.

RHIANNON

We should wait to see his welcome first. Dagda, you remember the way in?

DAGDA

It's been a while.

Dagda examines the towers. They're covered in barnacles and seashells, as if they were raised out of the ocean. He circles them, feeling around for a secret entrance. He stops near an arrow slit and peeks in.

Dagda pulls out his club and bashes around the hole in the tower, shattering stone and shell, until the hole is large enough for him to crawl through. The rest follow through the hole.

INT. GROTTO - DUSK

Torches illuminate the winding staircase on the way down. Oona glances at the walls as she passes. The inside of the tower is covered with mosaics of shell and stone, depicting glories and battles from Earth, thousands of years ago.

They travel deeper, down the spiraling staircase. The crash of waves seems like it's coming from above them now. The walls drip with water.

OONA

Are we going to be meeting more of the same thing you guys are?

RHIANNON

No. They're Fomorian. Giants, beings of the sea, lurkers of the underworld-

OONA

So how are they different?

Rhiannon gives Oona a cold look. Dagda laughs.

DAGDA

Ugly as sin, most of 'em.

Below, a brighter light illuminates the tower stairs. Singing, laughing and cheering gets closer as they walk down.

At the base of the stairs, a doorway opens to the-

GREAT HALL

To Oona, it appears much the same as Morrigan's palace. FOMORIAN HUMANOIDS of all size and form drink, eat, laugh and celebrate. Oona searches for an orgy room, but it's not so obvious here. Dozens of tunnels branch off from the Great Hall, and moans can be heard echoing down the halls.

OONA

Come on, is this all you guys do?

DAGDA

It's hard to occupy yourself for all eternity.

Rhiannon and Dagda lead Oona and Belenus down the length of the hall to a row of seven thrones.

In the center, largest throne, BRES (30s-40s) reigns over all. He is beautiful as a fallen angel, yet harsh, displeased at his new visitors.

BRES

Is Morrigan so bored, we're back to this again?

DAGDA

We don't want a fight. We're here  
for Newa's sword.

BRES

Now you want the sword, too? No.  
Get out.

Oona works up her courage, and approaches the throne.

OONA

I'll give it back, when I'm done.  
It's not for Morrigan, or Dagda,  
but for me. Please. I just want to  
go back home.

Bres looks curious.

BRES

A human?

RHIANNON

She wants to go back through the  
gate.

Bres grins like she's dessert.

BRES

(to Oona)  
Your name?

OONA

Oona.

BRES

Oona. Oona, my little lamb. You may  
borrow my sword. Come with me.

He rises from his throne, and heads through a doorway. Oona  
follows.

The rest of the Fomorians surround Dagda, Rhiannon, and  
Belenus, preventing them from following.

ALTAR ROOM

Bres leads Oona into a small altar room, lit by candles and  
braziers. The walls and ceiling are decorated with similar  
mosaics, of battles and heroes and villains, like a primitive  
Sistine Chapel.

Oona stares up in awe. Bres catches her admiring the art.



BRES (CONT'D)

I don't know what they told you about me, but from my perspective, they're the monsters.

OONA

They didn't tell me anything about you.

BRES

Nothing? All our long history? And Brigid?

OONA

They've been filling me in along the way, but I'll be honest - I don't really care. I just wanna go home.

BRES

Mmm. Probably for the best.

Bres lifts a claymore, a huge 2-handed sword, down from its display. He unsheathes it. Its handle is beautifully decorated in Celtic knots and runes, and glows faintly. He holds it out, handle first, for Oona.

She takes it with two hands. Bres lets go, and she drops it.

OONA

Jesus fuck, that's heavy!

BRES

You're not even going to try?

OONA

Fuck no. Dagda can carry that.

BRES

(muttering)

What was Morrigan thinking with this one?

Bres picks up the sword, sheaths the blade and turns out of the room. Oona follows.

GREAT HALL

Rhiannon, Dagda, and Belenus stand as before, surrounded on all sides by armed Fomorians.

Bres strides in, tosses the sword on the floor, and returns to his throne. Oona hurries in after him.

BRES (CONT'D)

For the sword, all I ask is that your companions stay as collateral. When you return the sword, they will go free. Until then, they're my slaves.

DAGDA

This is bullshit, Bres!

BRES

Oh Dagda, you knew this was coming. Did you really think I'd ever forgive you?

Oona tries to lift the sword, but it won't budge.

DAGDA

Don't you dare blame me! She was *my daughter!*

OONA

Guys. Hold up here, I don't want to get off track. I can't get the sword out by myself. They have to come with me.

BRES

If you can't carry it, how do you expect to get back home?

OONA

No one said I had to like, do stuff with it.

She looks to her companions. It's grim. They're surrounded on all sides by angry Fomorians.

OONA (CONT'D)

Fine! I don't know yet! But I'm not leaving them. They came in with me, and they'll leave with me.

The Fomorians creep closer. Dagda pulls out his club.

Bres makes a small gesture. The fight breaks out.

Rhiannon throws a sword to Oona, and she catches it. Rhiannon and Oona fight back to back.

Dagda swings at Fomorians with his club.

Belenus's sword bursts with flame. It shoots firebolts as he swings it at the Fomorians.

The bodies of Fomorians pile up, but more stream out of the caves.

Bres watches the show from his throne with vague amusement.

Oona makes a lucky swing, and strikes down a lizard-like Fomorian. She turns to Rhiannon.

OONA (CONT'D)

Hey look!

A giant ANGLERFISH MAN rushes Oona, his mouth open wide with needle-like teeth. Oona shrieks and jumps back into Rhiannon, knocking her off balance.

Dagda bashes the Anglerfish Man with his club, sending it flying. He catches Oona's hand and lifts her to her feet.

DAGDA

Just get the sword, we need to get out-

Dagda turns too late, barely getting a glance of the LIZARDFISH MAN (looks like a Bathysaurus) who shoves a spear into Dagda's chest. Oona screams.

Dagda sinks to his knees, and Oona watches in horror as he dies.

Dagda's POV repeats the action, getting a glance of the Bathysaurus man as he turns, unable to react fast enough to stop the spear. The crunch of bone and tearing of flesh and organ resonates inside him.

Again, the last moment plays out. But this time, Dagda's face shows his horror, pain and fear as he tries to turn and block faster, but can't stop his own death.

Rhiannon, Belenus and Oona look on in horror as he fades away, repeating his death in spirit form.

Belenus grabs the Sword of Newa, and Rhiannon grabs Oona by the wrist. They fight their way back towards the exit.

GROTTO

They race up the stairs, Rhiannon in the lead, Belenus defending the rear.

A GECKO MAN crawls up the wall of the grotto, faster than they can climb the stairs. It leaps toward Oona, but Belenus slashes it down mid-air.

EXT. GROTTO - DUSK

A flock of crows caw in the trees surrounding the grotto.

Rhianna, Oona and Belenus climb out of the grotto and mount up on their horses. Dagda's pig watches the exit.

RHIANNON

Pig! Come on, pig, he's not coming.

A humongous clawed hand from a Fomorian inside the tower clasps on the grotto hole, crumbling the stone, making the hole bigger.

Dagda's pig squeals and runs, and the three follow on their horses.

EXT. GROTTO TOWER - DUSK

Bres exits atop the highest tower, with a view of the surrounding land. He watches the two horses and pig flee into the distance.

The flock of crows rushes the tower, merges, transforms, and Morrigan steps down beside Bres.

MORRIGAN

She's here to open the gate.

BRES

Yes.

MORRIGAN

Then why did you kill Dagda?

Bres shrugs.

BRES

I didn't.

MORRIGAN

You didn't stop it. You prefer open war?

BRES

No. I'll leave them alone now. It's been fun.

Morrigan looks like she's about to strike him, but stops herself. She bursts into a flock of crows, and flies away.

BRES (CONT'D)

See you on the other side.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. HOSPICE CARE - DAY

13-Year-Old Oona, in well-worn sneakers and a super hero T-shirt, stands over her Grandmother, who lays sleeping in a hospital cot. Nearly all her hair is gone, and she's thin and frail. Moira sits in a chair to the side.

Oona takes her grandmother's hand.

13-YEAR-OLD OONA  
Grandma? Can you wake up?

Her grandmother slowly rouses from sleep. She takes a few moments to recognize Oona.

GRANDMOTHER  
Oona. You look like an angel. I thought I was already in heaven.

13-YEAR-OLD OONA  
I got a hundred percent on my science test today.

GRANDMOTHER  
You're such a smart girl. You've always been my favorite, you know.

MOIRA  
Mother, don't tell her that. What if Kevin came back in?

GRANDMOTHER  
Well, it's true. You've got a good head on you. And a good heart. Oona, whatever happens, I want you to know, your Grandma loves you. Now, and forever. I'll be watching you from heaven. Watching you graduate, get married, good times and bad. I'll always be with you.

13-YEAR-OLD OONA  
If you just live a few years longer... I'm gonna get a degree in oncology. I think I can do that in six years after high school if I try really hard. I'm gonna cure cancer. All the kinds, but yours first.

GRANDMOTHER

Oona, you're so sweet. I'll try to hold on as long as I can.

END FLASHBACK

EXT. FOREST - DUSK

Oona sobs, still on horseback.

Belenus stops his horse.

BELENUS

They're not chasing us. Let her take a moment.

Rhiannon gives Belenus a bitter look, stops Merry and helps Oona off the horse.

Belenus dismounts, and ties Dagda's pig to his red horse.

OONA

I saw my grandma. I don't know if she was remembering me, or my mom, but... is there a way I can talk to her? She's not here somewhere, is she?

RHIANNON

Dagda's suffering for all eternity, and you want to know where your grandma is? She's either in Tir na nog, or a wraith. Are you going to finish your tasks, or should we leave you here now before you get us killed?

OONA

I'm sorry, I was stupid. I had no idea-

BELENUS

There's only one way to stop his suffering.

OONA

How?

BELENUS

Finish the job. Step back through the gate.

OONA

But how will that...?

BELENUS

Before the gate closed, we could come and go. Die in your world, wake up here. Die here, be reborn in the human world. But when the gate closed from this side, it all went wrong.

OONA

Who closed it?

BELENUS

The older one. Up on the mountain.

OONA

Why?

Belenus shrugs and turns away, searching the underbrush.

RHIANNON

Doesn't matter. We hope, if you go through, Dagda and the others lost here could be reborn. Belenus needs to start tracking. And you need to finish what you've started.

Rhiannon holds out the Sword of Nawa.

OONA

I can't.

RHIANNON

Fine then. We'll try a different exercise.

Rhiannon holds out a smaller sword to Oona, Oona takes it.

RHIANNON (CONT'D)

Now, close your eyes.

Oona closes her eyes. Rhiannon repositions Oona's arms and legs for a better stance.

RHIANNON (CONT'D)

Make a diagonal cut down to the right.

Oona swings the sword.

RHIANNON (CONT'D)

No, move weight in your legs first, then your hips, arms last. Like your whole body is a whip. The sword is a part of you, the end of your whip. Diagonal slice the other way.

Oona obeys, this time leading from her feet.

RHIANNON (CONT'D)

Better. Keep your eyes closed, I'm going to adjust your grip.

Rhiannon takes the sword out of Oona's hand, and replaces it with the Sword of Newa.

RHIANNON (CONT'D)

Once more, diagonal cuts both ways, then a parry and a strike.

Oona obeys, her strikes sure and solid.

RHIANNON (CONT'D)

Good. Now open your eyes.

Oona opens her eyes, realizing she's holding the Sword of Newa with one hand.

OONA

Holy shit.

Her arm sinks under the weight and she drops the sword.

Oona stares at the sword, then her hand.

OONA (CONT'D)

So it's like Looney Tunes physics? I wouldn't fall until I look down?

RHIANNON

Different world, different rules.

Oona kneels down, examining the sword. She closes her eyes, scrunches her face up to concentrate, and lifts the sword back up. She opens her eyes, grinning.

OONA

This is awesome. I can do anything!

Oona tosses the sword aside, crawls underneath Merry, and lifts the horse up on her shoulders.



RHIANNON

Stop that.

Oona sets the horse down.

OONA

What about flying?

RHIANNON

Best not to try. You wouldn't be able to control it, and end up...

Rhiannon glances above to the glittering "stars".

Belenus gallops back into view.

BELENUS

I've tracked it down. Are you done with your crying now?

OONA

Fuck yes! I'm gonna get the fuck out of here, apologize to everyone I ever met, study my ass off, get my master's in oncology, find a cure for cancer, and when I die for real, people are gonna remember me getting my Nobel prize!

BELENUS

I don't understand any of those words, but you seem very determined. This is good!

They mount up.

EXT. BARREN FIELD - DUSK

A WET WRAITH, decayed and sopping wet with some kind of fluid, crawls in the dirt, through dead stalks and weeds.

A giant dog-like muzzle snaps its teeth around the wraith, and flings it up into the air.

A different head, similarly dog-like, bites the wraith out of the air, swallowing it whole.

This beast, COO ANNUN [pronounced "coo AN-noon"], has three heads total, and four necks where there had been heads long ago, a long tail with 10 spikes along it, and metallic claws.

Oona stops and stares from a safe distance.

OONA  
That's a dog?

BELENUS  
Coo Annun. It'll have to do.

RHIANNON  
Just be glad it's only got three  
heads now. It used to have seven.

They dismount.

OONA  
But I thought Morrigan said we were  
getting items, not killing dogs.

RHIANNON  
A dog stew is one of the items we  
need.

OONA  
Ew, why?

BELENUS  
It's old magic, to curse someone by  
making them eat their namesake.  
Have you ever felt weak after  
eating lamb?

OONA  
No, I don't eat baby lambs, that's  
gross.

RHIANNON  
I'll go distract him. Aim for the  
heart. Make it a sure kill.

Rhiannon approaches Coo Annun, while Belenus readies his bow  
and arrow.

BELENUS  
Can you shoot? I have an extra-

OONA  
No. What the fuck is she doing?

BELENUS  
She's going to go pet him, and I'm  
going to shoot it in the heart,  
kill him instantly.

OONA  
Is it safe? For her, I mean?

BELENUS

So long as I don't miss. Ready your sword, just in case.

Oona unsheathes the Sword of Newa, and watches Rhiannon whistle to Coo Annun.

He bounds over to her, his spiked tail wagging. Rhiannon scratches under one of his chins.

OONA

Aww. Now I don't wanna kill it.

BELENUS

We need dog meat. This is the only way.

Belenus takes a few slow breaths, and inhales deeply as he draws his bow. He exhales, slowly, as he sets his sights on Coo Annun. He holds his breath, holds his aim, and releases.

The arrow flies straight at Coo Annun, and lodges in its chest. It has a brief moment of shock.

Rhiannon tries to draw her sword, but his huge paw swipes at her, slashing through her armor, chest and face, sending her flying.

Belenus drops his bow, draws his sword, and runs at Coo Annun. Oona, terrified, stares for a moment.

Coo Annun stomps toward Rhiannon's lifeless body.

Oona screams a battle cry and runs at Coo Annun.

Belenus and Oona each fight a head on opposite sides, evading teeth and slicing at whiskers and fur. The center head takes turns snapping at both of them, but they spread out, getting enough distance that Coo Annun cannot reach either. It lunges back and forth between them.

BELENUS (CONT'D)

Oona, we need to pierce its heart. Can you make it underneath? I can defend.

OONA

Ok. Just give me a moment, I'll try.

Oona strikes a hard blow at Coo Annun cheek, then sprints away. It chases after her.

BELENUS  
(yelling)  
Coo Annun! Here!

It changes its mind and rushes Belenus, all three heads ready to devour him.

Oona takes a moment to focus and psych herself up.

She runs at Coo Annun with supernatural speed, then slides under it.

She crouches underneath it, stabbing, swinging, screaming. It stomps the ground, spinning, trying to trample her.

Belenus tries to attack, but the heads swing around too fast, and the tail spikes sweep him off his feet.

Coo Annun rears up on its hind legs, exposing Oona underneath. Its heads focus on her.

A spear plunges into Coo Annun's chest, and it falls to its side, dead.

Oona lowers her sword, and rises to see Shadanda, on his black horse, holding a BABY.

Oona stares at him in awe.

BELENUS (CONT'D)  
Get Dagda's cauldron! Bring it  
here!

Oona drops her sword and unties the cauldron from Dagda's pig. She brings it to Belenus, who lies on the ground with bloody, broken legs.

Belenus reaches inside and removes two flasks of mead. He passes one to Oona.

BELENUS (CONT'D)  
Pour it in Rhiannon's mouth. Hurry!

He takes a swig of his own flask, and she hurries to Rhiannon's side.

Rhiannon appears to be dead. Her armor is in pieces, and she's covered in blood and torn flesh.

Oona holds up Rhiannon's head and pours the mead into her mouth.

OONA  
Please be okay, please be okay.

Rhiannon coughs and revives. Her wounds heal, and her armor repairs itself. Rhiannon takes the flask and finishes off the mead.

Oona wipes away her tears and returns her attention to Shadanda. He's already dismounted his horse, the Baby still in hand. He pulls the spear from Coo Annun, then kneels before it, praying.

Oona approaches him.

OONA (CONT'D)

Thank you for saving me.

Shadanda turns on her, tears in his eyes.

SHADANDA

Why did you attack it? Do you know how long it's lived here with us? What were you thinking!?

OONA

I'm sorry, I didn't want to. But they said it's what I have to do to go back.

SHADANDA

You can't go back! And even if you could, do you know the cost? To this world, to your own? That gate is one way for a reason! Stop being so stubborn and-

The Baby in his arm cries. He slings the spear over his back and tries to soothe the Baby. He gets back on his horse.

SHADANDA (CONT'D)

I have to take him down to the ship.

(motioning toward Rhiannon and Belenus)

Whatever game they're playing with you, you're going to lose. I'm not saving you again.

Oona looks totally crushed. Shadanda turns his back to her and directs his horse toward the sea.

Belenus carves out a chunk of meat from Coo Annun's flank. Rhiannon, now fully recovered, not a drop of blood on her, wraps it in cloth and tucks it in her bag.

Oona retrieves her sword. The three of them mount up on their horses.

OONA

He was pretty mad.

BELENUS

Coo Cullen gets attached to things.  
Especially other dogs. Coo Annun  
was useful, though. Ate wraiths.  
Without him around, this place'll  
be overrun-

OONA

Like it's not already.

Oona leans over and slices a DECAYING WRAITH in half.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. CHELSEA'S HOUSE - DAY

13-Year-Old Oona and Chelsea, both dressed in superhero t-shirts, eat Cheetos and play a video game in Chelsea's living room.

CHELSEA

I can't wait for next year, I  
finally get to take Japanese. What  
electives were you gonna take?

13-YEAR-OLD OONA

I kinda wanted to do fitness and  
health...

CHELSEA

Because of Aaron? You know you  
don't have a chance, he's so  
popular. He only goes out with  
sluts.

13-YEAR-OLD OONA

I know.

13-Year-Old Oona's character dies in-game.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

13-Year-Old Oona watches from her locker as AARON (13) talks to a group of POPULAR KIDS, including YOUNG ALEXIS (13). She studies their hair, their clothes, the kinds of brands they wear.

INT. HOUSE - BATHROOM - DAY

13-Year-Old Oona pokes her head in the bathroom. Moira's wearing her grocery store clerk uniform, tying her hair up in a ponytail.

13-YEAR-OLD OONA  
Hey mom, can I invite Alexis over?

MOIRA  
What happened between you and Chelsea? She hasn't been over in months.

13-YEAR-OLD OONA  
Nothing happened, I'm just better friends with Alexis now.

Moira looks doubtful.

INT. SCHOOL CAFETERIA - DAY

13-Year-Old Oona sits between Aaron and Young Alexis, eating lunch, the other Popular Kids all around them.

AARON  
All I said is his shirt looked gay, and then he started crying! So you know it's gotta be true.

Chelsea comes up behind Oona, lunch tray in hand.

CHELSEA  
Oona? Can I sit next to you?

13-YEAR-OLD OONA  
There's no room.

Chelsea's clearly devastated. She trudges away.

13-YEAR-OLD OONA (CONT'D)  
God, Chelsea is such a nerd. Like all throughout elementary school, she was obsessed with comic books.

Chelsea's eyes well with tears.

END FLASHBACK

EXT. SWAMP - DUSK

Belenus sings an old Celtic song as he rides.

Oona stares blankly.

OONA  
(whispering)  
Chelsea. I'm sorry.

BELENUS  
What's that?

OONA  
Nothing. Just being remembered  
again. Wait, what's that?

A TEENAGE WRAITH stands knee-deep in the waters of the swamp. Her skin looks like mud, starting to drip down her body. She seems stuck, unable to get out. Her actions are slow, delayed, and she tries to speak. Mud dribbles out.

Belenus pulls out his bow, aims, and shoots the Teenage Wraith in the head. She collapses, disappearing into the water. Oona's horrified.

OONA (CONT'D)  
She still looked really human. I  
don't think she was going to hurt  
us.

BELENUS  
They all turn, eventually. Have you  
noticed your appearance?

Oona examines her arms, hands and attire. Her appearance is more muscular, less of the skinny sorority girl she was when she first arrived.

OONA  
My nail polish is gone.

RHIANNON  
You'll forget yourself soon. Keep  
eating frequently.

Oona pulls a bag of Cheetos out of Dagda's cauldron and munches on them.

The three of them come to a small roundhouse on stilts with a thatched roof in the middle of the swamp. A line of smoke comes from the top.

OONA  
We're not going to fight another  
monster, are we?



RHIANNON

No. She's a sleep-witch. Just be quiet and do as you're told.

They dismount and Belenus grabs Dagda's cauldron. They climb up the rickety wooden stairs and knock.

There's scuffling and quiet voices coming from inside.

ASRA (30s), long-limbed with bronze skin and black, braided hair, opens the door. She wears a simple linen dress, her left shoulder uncovered.

ASRA

Bel Utu, Inanna, I am your servant.

She bows deeply, and ushers them in.

INT. ROUNDHOUSE - DUSK

The house is bare, except for a raised, pillow-covered bed, a clay oven and some utensils.

Antler Man, a Thewa day Danann from Morrigan's palace, puts on his clothing.

RHIANNON

Asra, we need you to make a stew.  
(quietly to Antlered Man)  
Don't distract her.

He nods and exits.

Belenus sets Dagda's cauldron on the oven.

ASRA

How can your humble servant create anything that rivals your divine food?

RHIANNON

Dog stew.

Rhiannon pulls the hunk of dog meat from her bag and smacks it next to the cauldron.

ASRA

Ah.

Asra gives Oona a subtle glance, then pulls a pot out of her oven. She digs through Dagda's cauldron, pulling out lentils, barley and peas and throwing them into her pot.

Asra prepares the meat, throwing chunks into her pot.

OONA

So, you're a human? Like me?

ASRA

Not like you. I visit in my sleep,  
and my soul returns in the morning.  
You are dead.

OONA

I thought the gate was closed? How  
can you go back and forth?

RHIANNON

Some things just are.

OONA

I still don't understand why we had  
to kill the-

BELENUS

Asra, can this be finished within  
five thousand steps?

ASRA

No, Bel Utu. It may be another  
sleep for me. I'm sorry, but I wake  
with the dawn.

Belenus turns to the door.

BELENUS

We'll return for the stew on your  
next sleep.

ASRA

Yes, my lord.

They exit.

EXT. SWAMP - DUSK

Belenus, Rhiannon and Oona mount up on their horses.

OONA

Why'd she call you Bel Utu?

BELENUS

We have countless names. We  
shouldn't confuse her.

OONA

So where to next? Or are we just going to hang around here?

Rhiannon rides close to Belenus.

RHIANNON

Oona might benefit from the spring.

Belenus glances back at Oona.

BELENUS

She won't turn soon?

RHIANNON

Whatever kind of person she was in life, she certainly made an impression. We don't know what's up there. This might actually work if we can prepare her.

Belenus turns his horse in a new direction. Rhiannon, Oona and Dagda's pig follow.

EXT. FOREST SPRING - DUSK

Rhiannon, Belenus and Oona arrive at a small, bubbling pool surrounded by sarsen stones.

They dismount and Rhiannon leads Oona to the edge of the pool.

RHIANNON

There are a million ways your journey could go. You may see a few of them. Good or bad, it will help you prepare.

Oona peers into the pool. It's dark, seemingly bottomless, but the lights of the "stars" flicker on the bubbling surface.

OONA

Maybe you should try first-

RHIANNON

(bitterly)  
I've had enough.

Belenus motions toward the water.

Oona kneels down next to the pool and lifts up a handful of water. It looks crystal clear in her hands. She drinks.

BEGIN HALLUCINATION

*[She sees flashes of scenes, not quite in full color, but not the dark tones of the Otherworld.]*

INT. FORTRESS - BEDCHAMBER - NIGHT

A Roman conquest-era fortress in ancient Ireland. Embers of a fire glow in the hearth.

In bed, Shadanda and EEMER (20s) sleep. She's similar in appearance to Oona, wearing a white nightgown.

The sound of a DOOR OPENING startles Shadanda from his sleep. He checks on Eemer, not waking her, and rises from bed.

He grabs his spear and sneaks out of the room.

INT. FORTRESS - HALL - NIGHT

Shadanda holds his breath as he peers down the hallway. It's pitch black.

He hears a shuffling noise at the end of the hallway. He listens intently, then hurls his spear.

He hears the sound of a small body and the spear handle clattering against the ground.

Eemer comes from behind him carrying a torch.

EEMER

Shadanda? What is it?

Shadanda, suddenly anxious, grabs the torch from Eemer and races down the hall.

His torch illuminates the dying body of CONNLA (8), Shadanda's son, lying on the ground, a spear in his torso.

Shadanda drops the torch and holds his son close to him.

CONNLA

I wanted to surprise you.

SHADANDA

I didn't know, I didn't know...

Connla dies. Shadanda cries out in grief. Eemer stands behind him, horrified.

EXT. VILLAGE - DAY

Shadanda on his black horse, and his army march through on their way to battle.

A CRONE offers Shadanda a bowl of stew. He stops, eyes it suspiciously. His surrounding OFFICERS stop as well.

CRONE

For luck in your battle.

Shadanda dismounts, takes the bowl, but hesitates.

OFFICER

The gods won't favor us if you refuse her hospitality.

Shadanda spoons a hearty chunk of meat from the bowl, eating it.

SHADANDA

Thank you. May the gods smile upon you.

Shadanda and the officers march on. The Crone watches him go.

EXT. BATTLEFIELD - SUNSET

Dead Irish and Roman soldiers litter the battlefield, the trampled grass stained blood red.

Shadanda fights from his horse, stabbing and swiping at Roman soldiers with his spear. He looks pale, ill, sweating.

A Roman soldier slashes at Shadanda's horse. It rears up and falls.

Shadanda crawls along the ground, reaching for his spear. He uses it as a crutch to stand. His knees wobble as he raises his spear.

Roman soldiers slash at him, and he's too weak to defend. He takes a dozen wounds from all sides, but doesn't fall - until his head is cut off.

INT. BARROW - DUSK

Shadanda wakes on the floor of the barrow. A SHINING FIGURE stands over him. Shadanda sobs and grovels.

SHADANDA

I don't seek Tir na nog. I only  
seek redemption.

EXT. BARROW - DUSK

Shadanda stands guard at the barrow entrance, his black horse  
tied to a nearby sarsen stone.

He's surrounded by the Thewa day Danann, including Dagda,  
Belenus, Rhiannon and Morrigan.

MORRIGAN

You deny your gods? We who gave you  
life, strength, your beautiful  
wife-

SHADANDA

You didn't give me anything, you  
only take. Can you give me back my  
son?

MORRIGAN

They could be in the land of the  
living, right now! Go back to them!  
Let us through!

SHADANDA

No. You don't command me anymore.

Morrigan, enraged, splits herself into a flock of crows. She  
attacks him from either side, pecking and clawing.

Shadanda slashes at the crows, while an echo of her humanoid  
form races into the Barrow.

INT. BARROW - DUSK

Morrigan rushes up to the gate and places her hand against  
the glowing sarsen stone at the end.

An unseen force blasts her away from the gate.

Shadanda stands over her, spear at her neck.

MORRIGAN

Why doesn't it open? What did you  
do?

SHADANDA

Get out, before I end you.

Morrigan holds out her hands, sensing, then realizes she's missing something. Horrified, she escapes out of the barrow.

EXT. BARROW - DUSK

Where Shadanda had fought the crows, two bodies lie, both appearing to be Morrigan.

The living Morrigan stumbles out of the barrow, kneeling next to them.

MORRIGAN  
I'll destroy you!

INT. CAVE

*[This is different from the flashback. In sepia tone, but more red, and almost fluid. Echoes of voices from the previous scenes bounce around the cavernous hall.]*

A river of fire leads deep into the mountain. Oona floats over it, for what seems like miles.

A voice, soothing and calm, echoes down the tunnel.

SHINING FIGURE (O.S.)  
The last of humanity has moved on.  
The Earth is dead.

INT. CAVE - THRONE ROOM

Oona stands behind the Shining Figure as it speaks to a Violet Light on a huge throne, surrounded by fire.

SHINING FIGURE  
Is his task over? Will you release  
them now?

The Violet Light speaks, a singular voice split into octaves and sounds, like thunder and crashing waves.

VIOLET LIGHT  
Tell him they are waiting in Tir na  
nog. Walk with him, as he is the  
last. Let the children of Danu  
inhabit the cursed Earth.

SHINING FIGURE  
And the human souls trapped here?

## VIOLET LIGHT

They will be reborn on Earth, with  
the Danu, until they can be judged  
again.

A SERIES OF SHOTS - FILTERED RED AND LIQUID

-- Fire falling from darkness

-- Ground shaking, rocks crumbling

-- The sea between the Otherworld and Tir na nog turns a deep red, that darkens as the light of Tir na nog fades away. The Otherworld goes completely dark.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

It's Oona's house! She runs toward it, then stops.  
Something's wrong.

The door is ajar. Windows are broken. Sirens in the distance.

She hears screaming coming from inside the house. She heads for the door, but the ground slips from beneath her feet.

She falls into darkness.

The screaming continues...

END HALLUCINATION

EXT. FOREST SPRING - DUSK

Oona wakes from her trance to the sound of Rhiannon screaming.

Belenus dashes toward Rhiannon, his flaming sword in hand.

Oona grabs the Sword of Newa and follows him.

Rhiannon, her sword arm cut off at the elbow, scoots away from a BUTCHER WRAITH, a gigantic, pulsing, dripping mess of flesh covering a blackened skeleton. It swings a cleaver arm as it advances on Rhiannon. She holds her sword in defense.

Belenus attacks the Butcher Wraith with his flaming sword, but the flesh just sizzles, and the blackened bones turn to powder and reform. The Butcher Wraith turns and belches fire at Belenus, who cowers but isn't damaged.



Oona attacks the Butcher Wraith, stabbing its torso. Her sword turns red-hot and scorches her hand. She yells out and drops her sword, still glowing red.

Rhiannon scrambles to her feet and hacks at the Butcher Wraith's chest, but it's too tall and massive. It grabs her remaining arm, her flesh searing under its fingers.

Rhiannon screams in pain and terror. The Butcher Wraith opens its chest of blackened ribs and organs. Smaller wraiths of all kinds squirm within.

It leans in on Rhiannon and snaps its ribcage shut, crushing Rhiannon, silencing her scream.

Belenus and Oona stare in horror for a moment. Then it turns on them.

Oona's horror turns to rage.

She picks up the Sword of Newa, floats up above the Butcher Wraith, and slices off its head. She slices the body from the top down, each wriggling piece sliding to the ground.

Belenus slices the head into pieces with his flaming sword, and they each attack until it all lays still.

Oona sits in a heap on the ground, crying, sweating, exhausted. Belenus offers her a flask of mead. Oona drinks.

OONA

I didn't see any trace of her.

BELENUS

No.

OONA

But she's still suffering? For all eternity?

Belenus tries to speak, but is overcome with grief. He motions to where Rhiannon died.

Oona approaches a fading specter of Rhiannon in her last moment, being crushed. She reaches out to touch Rhiannon, but the vision disappears with the echo of a scream.

EXT. MORRIGAN'S PALACE - DUSK

Oona and Belenus dismount from their horses just inside the gates. Dagda's pig follows them in.

BELENUS

You learned to fly here. That's rare in a human.

OONA

I saw it. In the vision. So it felt like I already knew how to do it.

BELENUS

What else did you see?

OONA

A bunch of stuff about Shadanda. And you guys were fighting him? What happened?

BELENUS

His duty is not to us anymore. But I have no quarrel with him. Get Rhiannon's bag.

Belenus motions toward the bag tied to Merry.

Oona notices Merry's appearance. The horse barely has any skin or hair left, and is mostly just bones. She carefully unties the bag, and hands it to Belenus.

OONA

Can't we feed her something?

BELENUS

It's useless. Animals can't remember themselves.

Oona pets Merry, tears in her eyes.

OONA

I'm sorry. I'll bring you back, too. You're a good horse.

Morrigan approaches, her regal entourage by her side. They escort Dagda's pig inside.

MORRIGAN

So, you've retrieved the sword and the stew? And lost Dagda and Rhiannon?

BELENUS

The sleep-witch is still making stew. Dagda we lost to the Fomorians, and Rhiannon to a wraith.

## MORRIGAN

I know. Oona my lamb, one more little thing. You need a scroll. It's in a cave up on the mountain. The dragon will lead you there. Be quick about it.

Morrigan claps her hands and a DRAGON, a large, scarlet panther-like creature with four wings, flies down to the courtyard.

## OONA

Wait, this is too much right now. I need answers. What's Shadanda's role in this? What did I see up on the mountain?

Morrigan slaps a hunk of bread in Oona's hand and motions her away.

## MORRIGAN

You don't have time for a history lesson. You're fading, and the dog meat's decaying. Get the scroll, and go to the Barrow. Belenus will retrieve the stew and meet you there. Go. Now.

Oona tries to protest, but she's lifted onto the Dragon by Morrigan's minions.

Oona searches for Merry, but she's already disappeared.

She looks to Belenus for help, but Morrigan has already led him away, berating him.

## MORRIGAN (CONT'D)

I never told you to take her to the spring. You took an unnecessary risk, and Rhiannon paid for your mistake-

The Dragon whisks Oona away.

## EXT. SKY - DUSK

Oona's terror eases as the Dragon takes her further up. All the horrors below seem distant.

Her appearance is more like Rhiannon's now. Her hair, armor, build and posture. Nothing of the Alice costume remains.

Oona stares up in wonder at the twinkling stars above.

The Dragon approaches a floating mountain. A waterfall of fire drips down from a cave in the mountain face.

EXT. CAVE - DUSK

The Dragon lands at the edge of the cave on a rocky overhang. It nudges Oona toward the cave.

OONA  
You don't wanna come with? I  
thought dragons liked fire.

She climbs off the Dragon and peers down the cave. The river of fire seems to flow uphill, into the cave.

OONA (CONT'D)  
Wait for me.

The Dragon nods.

Oona tries to enter the cave, but a mysterious force holds her back.

She unsheathes the Sword of Newa and swings it in front of her, toward the cave. An unseen force repels it.

She tosses the sword into the cave, but it flies back toward her. She ducks as it passes over her head and clatters to the ground near the Dragon.

She holds out her hands as she steps forward, expecting to be repelled - but nothing happens.

OONA (CONT'D)  
Keep an eye on that, okay? Don't  
let anyone run off with that.

The dragon blinks at her. She continues into the cave.

INT. CAVE

Oona hurries alongside the river of fire. She hears a humming noise above the sounds of the flickering flames.

The passage narrows, and the river of fire widens.

She reaches the point where the fire covers the entire cave floor. The heat buffets her face and hair.

She closes her eyes, stills her breath, and levitates.

Oona sails down the tunnel, arms outstretched, as the passageway becomes narrower. The humming grows louder.

She brings her arms together to pass through a tight spot, and notices her hands seem different.

She spreads her fingers apart, and they spread much too wide, splitting the skin and tendons of her hands.

OONA

Holy fuck!

She loses her concentration and dips toward the flames, screaming as she burns herself.

She bounces against the ceiling, hard, and clings there.

Shaking, burned and terrified, she searches for a bite of food. She pulls the hunk of bread Morrigan gave her from a pouch on her belt.

She eats, eyes closed, clinging to the ceiling.

OONA (CONT'D)

(chewing)

Normal hands, no burns, normal hands, no burns.

She swallows the bread and peeks at her hands. They're back to normal.

She shoots off down the tunnel, deeper into the cave. The deeper she goes, the more violet light shines on her face.

The humming noise is deafening.

INT. CAVE - THRONE ROOM

Oona flies into the throne room. She's got her hands over her ears, the noise is so loud.

Here the river of fire splits in two, surrounding a large central throne, with a gigantic humanoid BEING seated upon it, radiating violet light.

Three smaller, empty thrones are on either side of the circular fire - seven thrones in total.

Oona squints her eyes, and comes to rest on the ground in front of the central throne. The noise stops. Utter silence.

She looks up at the being, shielding her eyes from the brilliant light.

OONA

Excuse me, I'm looking for a scroll...?

The Being on the throne sits motionless. Oona approaches, but the light is blinding.

OONA (CONT'D)

Do you know where the scroll is?

No response. She floats up. She can't tell if it's sleeping or just ignoring her.

She notices a scroll in its right hand, resting on the throne's arm.

She hesitates a moment, studying the Being. No movement. Then she reaches forward, fingers outstretched.

The moment she touches the scroll, four things happen at once:

- The Being's light goes out, revealing it to be a stone statue, and it crumbles.
- The river of fire extinguishes, leaving a solid, smooth path of crystal, glowing faint indigo.
- The sound of thunder, horns, screams and singing come from all around, deafening. Oona covers her ears.
- The ground shakes, rocks fall from the ceiling, and the thrones crumble.

Oona grabs the scroll as the central throne collapses. A gaping hole opens beneath her, and the throne disappears into blackness.

Oona flies out of the throne room, dodging falling debris.

INT. CAVE

She flies back up the tunnel, over the river of crystal, the ground cracking and splitting underneath her.

EXT. CAVE - NIGHT

She reaches the cave entrance. It's pitch black out, but her scroll provides a faint light. She grabs the sword and clings to the Dragon.

OONA  
Take me back!

The Dragon takes flight. The mountain crumbles below them, falling into darkness.

EXT. SKY - NIGHT

Oona scans the horizon. There's no light from Tir na nog. The land is covered in darkness.

She tilts her head up, then all around. The stars are *moving*.

OONA  
The Barrow! Can you find the  
Barrow?

The Dragon seems as confused as Oona, but picks a direction and flies.

Oona spots the lighted path far below. She points.

OONA (CONT'D)  
There, down by the path.

The Dragon dives for the path. Oona holds on tight.

The stars get brighter, closer, closing in fast from all sides.

Oona squints. They look like little bolts of fire, coming at them.

The Dragon halts in mid-air, nearly knocking Oona off.

Directly in their path - a WATCHER, a terrifying, glowing seraph with six wings, linen robes, and a gold belt, brandishes a flaming, violet sword.

The Watcher slices at the Dragon, but the Dragon evades.

Dozens of Watchers speed in, all identical in appearance, attacking with their flaming swords. The Dragon flies upward to evade the Watchers as they close in.

The Watchers catch up to the Dragon, slicing at his wings and limbs.

Oona tries to swing at them with her sword, but the Dragon is overcome.

The Dragon tumbles backward, the Watchers still slashing.

Oona free falls between the Dragon and the ground.

Focusing, Oona slows her fall, moving out of the way of the Dragon. There's only darkness below, so there's no way to tell how fast she's falling.

EXT. FIELD - NIGHT

The Dragon hits the ground, its wings and legs broken.

She lands feet-first immediately after, snapping her ankles, then collapsing onto the ground.

She cries out in pain.

The Watchers gather around the Dragon as it shrieks in pain, stabbing at it. They lower their flaming swords, and the ground under the Dragon bursts into violet flames.

The Dragon screams and writhes in agony as it burns. Oona registers her grief as quietly as she can, knowing they're coming for her, next.

She sees the faint light of the path ahead. There are no jack-'o-lanterns anymore. There are censers (incense burners), glowing red, hanging from unseen hands, swinging back and forth down the path.

She crawls toward the light of the path.

OONA

You got feet that work. Legs that work. They're just fine, just look down and they're just... fine...

At first she struggles to get back to her feet, then she steadies herself and runs to the path.

The Watchers fly after her.

PATH

Oona positions herself between two smoldering censers. She turns, sword ready, as the censers swing past her.

The Watchers surround her.

OONA (CONT'D)

No monsters allowed!

She notices Watchers on the path, on either side of her, closing in.



She grabs a censer as it passes, and holds it before her, illuminating red.

OONA (CONT'D)

You can't touch me in the light.

She's completely surrounded.

Mere yards away, they stop.

The Watchers all open their mouths, perfectly synchronized, into huge ovals of darkness, wider than any human mouth should ever go. The voice of the Violet Light comes from all of them at once, without moving their lips.

WATCHERS

Lay down the scroll. It is too soon.

OONA

I'm going back, and I'm saving them.

The Watcher directly in front of Oona swings its flaming sword, cutting through the chains holding up the censer. It clatters to the ground and rolls away.

Oona raises her sword, preparing to fight.

Oona notices Belenus approaching out of the darkness. His body radiates light, his flaming horse illuminating the path. He carries a pot of stew, and his horse is loaded with Dagda's cauldron and Rhiannon's bag.

The Watchers ignore him.

OONA (CONT'D)

Belenus! Help! What do I do?

BELENUS

They usually back off if you obey their commands.

OONA

They want the scroll.

WATCHERS

Return it. It is too soon.

The Watcher directly in front of Oona reaches out a hand, its mouth still open.

Oona deepens her stance, and shakes her head "no".

The Watchers all scream at once, and the closest one swings its flaming sword at Oona.

Oona blocks, knocking the sword away, and cuts through the Watcher. It turns into a pillar of smoke, disappearing.

The rest of the Watchers shriek, and attack.

Oona dodges, parries, and cuts through them, one by one.

OONA

Help!

Belenus reluctantly lays the pot of stew on the ground, and takes out his bow. He shoots down Watchers from the flanks as Oona continues taking on the bulk of them.

Three swoop in towards Belenus. He drops his bow and draws his flaming sword, fending off their attacks.

Oona slices through dozens of Watchers, turning them to smoke. Her face is determined, her movements sure and strong.

Oona's eyes change. They turn slitted, like a snake. She gnashes her pointed teeth. As she spins, back and forth, slashing and hacking through the Watchers, four extra arms grow from her sides, each with its own blade.

Oona becomes taller, her arms and legs longer. Her speed increases, as she slashes through seven Watchers in a single stroke.

SHADANDA (O.S.)

Oona?

Shadanda stares in horror at Oona from his horse.

Oona glares at him with her red, slitted eyes, unknowing.

A Watcher slices at Oona's back. She shrieks a horrible, inhuman noise, and her six arms flail around.

She goes on a rampage, almost slashing through Belenus. He dodges just in time.

Oona knocks over the pot of stew, spilling its contents.

Two Watchers use their belts to wrap around two of her arms, and lift Oona off the ground. She's spitting mad, kicking, writhing, but has lost all sense. The Watchers surround her, slashing at her.

Shadanda charges on his horse, impaling one of the Watchers with a hold on Oona. The other one drops her and attacks Shadanda.

Shadanda dismounts and fights side-by-side with Belenus. Skilled and sure, they make quick work of a dozen watchers, turning them to smoke.

In the distance, more violet, flaming swords are coming.

Oona, still in a demonic form, several of her extra limbs already hacked off, bleeds out on the path.

Belenus runs to Dagda's cauldron and pulls out some mead. Shadanda takes the flask and holds her head up to drink.

He pours the remaining mead over her wounds and body. She slowly heals, but she doesn't look herself anymore.

Her eyes remain slitted, glowing. Her fingernails are long and sharp, like claws, and her teeth are pointed.

OONA

What's going on?

Shadanda embraces her, holds her tight.

SHADANDA

You're all right.

Belenus kneels down next to the pot of spilled stew. He picks up a piece of dog meat from the ground, sniffs it, then throws it down.

Oona focuses on Shadanda. Her appearance changes, halfway between Eemer and the college party girl she once was.

OONA

And you said you wouldn't save me again.

She grins at him, but he lowers his head.

SHADANDA

I didn't recognize you before. But look at what's happening to you! If you stay here, I'll lose you forever. Please go on, and we'll meet again at the end of days. Tell Connla his father loves him, and we'll be together again.

Shadanda leans in for a kiss, but Oona struggles out of his arms and backs away, trying to think.

OONA

No, this isn't what - what was I -  
I'm Oona! Rhiannon and Dagda,  
they're suffering, and I have to  
save them.

(looking at Shadanda)

I'm sorry.

Belenus hands Oona some Cheetos. She scarfs them down.

BELENUS

Better?

Oona nods.

BELENUS (CONT'D)

Come then.

Belenus lifts Oona, now fragile and small, up onto his horse,  
gathers their things, and mounts up.

BELENUS (CONT'D)

Coo Cullen, you should go to the  
water. See if the boatman will take  
you.

SHADANDA

You know I can't.

BELENUS

Maybe it's different now. I never  
wished you ill. Go in peace,  
Shadanda.

They share a respectful nod. Shadanda gets on his horse, and  
they ride in opposite directions.

Oona takes a glance back at Shadanda.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

Belenus and his horse are the only light as they trot through  
the dead woods. Oona sits behind him, drinking from a bottle,  
still recovering.

The distant Watchers above scan back and forth across the  
sky.

A HANGING WRAITH dangles overhead. As they pass near, it  
swings back and forth, kicking its legs. It foams at the  
mouth and gurgles.

Belenus pulls out his bow and puts an arrow in its head. The Hanging Wraith falls from the tree.

OONA

I can't remember Rhiannon's face. I remember feeling she didn't like me. What was she the god of?

BELENUS

We are Thewa day Danann. Not really gods. Though we all loved being worshiped. But what made Rhiannon unique...

(thinking)

Her love of mortal life. She refused her Thewa day Danann heritage, took a human husband - two, in fact. Had a human child.

OONA

So she was trying to get back to them?

BELENUS

She never talked about it. But since the gate closed, we've always been trying to find a way back. Once, Rhiannon, Dagda, and I walked away from Tir na nog, to see what was in the darkness. We counted steps. Hundreds, thousands, until we ran out of numbers. And it was only more darkness. Nothing there, not even wraiths. When we returned, Rhiannon was distraught. There was no hope left. She wouldn't eat. She lay dead to us, unspeaking. Finally, I carried her to the spring, and she drank. She saw you, she saw her own end. But she saw you enter the gate. She didn't hate you. She was afraid of her fate.

OONA

The gate. I keep forgetting. It's like my mind won't hold onto anything.

BELENUS

And the relics?

OONA

We've got the sword, the dog meat,  
and the scroll, and you were going  
- oh shit! What happened to the  
stew? You had the stew, right?

BELENUS

Had it. You knocked it over when  
you forgot yourself. It was too  
late anyway, the meat had gone  
rancid.

OONA

Shit. Now what.

Belenus stops his horse. He gets off, and hacks the head off  
a BONEY WRAITH as it crawls out of the ground.

BELENUS

Did you ever have a dog?

OONA

What? Like in real life? Yeah.

BELENUS

Dismount, and eat. A favorite food  
of yours, back when you had this  
dog.

Belenus holds Dagda's cauldron out for her. She dismounts.

Oona pulls out a plate of pancakes, complete with syrup and  
butter. She takes a few bites.

BELENUS (CONT'D)

All dogs like to beg. Remember your  
dog begging under the table while  
you ate.

Her appearance changes, like a hybrid of sorority girl Oona  
and 13-Year-Old Oona.

BELENUS (CONT'D)

Now remember your dog's favorite  
food.

Oona reaches in and pulls out a handful of bacon.

BELENUS (CONT'D)

Close your eyes. Remember the light  
and color of your world. Remember  
what your dog's fur smelled like.

Oona closes her eyes.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

A SERIES OF SHOTS

-- MOLLY, a small dog, runs through the grass.

-- 13-Year-Old Oona feeds Molly bacon under the table.

BELENUS (V.O.)

Remember your dog. The bark, the  
way it ate, the way it moved.

-- 13-Year-Old Oona fills the dog dish with dog food.

-- 13-Year-Old Oona throws a ball, Molly chases it.

BELENUS (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Can you see it clearly? The color  
of its fur, the size of it, the way  
it would run and jump?

-- 13-Year-Old Oona serves Molly a cupcake at the table with  
a candle in it. Both wear party hats. 13-Year-Old Oona blows  
out the candle, Molly licks off the frosting.

OONA (V.O.)

I can see her.

BELENUS (V.O.)

Now imagine when you call her, how  
she turns her head. She runs toward  
you.

-- 13-Year-Old Oona, at a park, calling for Molly at dusk.  
Molly bounds out of trees toward 13-Year-Old Oona.

END FLASHBACK

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

Oona stands, eyes closed, a smile on her face.

Belenus stands next to her.

BELENUS

Now call for her.

Oona opens her eyes, puzzled.

BELENUS (CONT'D)

Call out her name.

OONA  
Molly! Here girl! Molly!

Oona whistles.

OONA (CONT'D)  
Molly! I've got bacon! Here Molly!

The sound of crunching leaves comes from the distance.

OONA (CONT'D)  
Molly?

A small dog skeleton approaches Oona. As it comes closer, its muscles, skin and fur regrow.

As she leaps into Oona's arms, Molly becomes fully restored. Oona pets and nuzzles Molly.

OONA (CONT'D)  
Can I call back others, too? My  
grandma?

BELENUS  
I would hope your grandmother is in  
Tir na nog. Human souls, once  
turned, cannot be recovered.

Belenus tries to take Molly from Oona's arms, but Oona pulls her away.

OONA  
No!

BELENUS  
You know why we need a dog.

OONA  
Not Molly!

BELENUS  
Then who? Call another.

Oona closes her eyes and concentrates.

OONA  
It's not working. I can't even  
remember my stupid neighbor's dog,  
who barked all the time. Fuck.

BELENUS  
I will make it painless for her.  
She will suffer the fear, but only  
until you go through the gate.



Oona, tears in her eyes, relents and kisses Molly on the head. She lets Belenus take Molly, then turns away.

She covers her ears, kneeling on the ground, sobbing.

EXT. ROUNDHOUSE - NIGHT

A fire burns in the roundhouse.

Belenus and Oona dismount and enter.

INT. ROUNDHOUSE - NIGHT

Asra sings while she prepares the stew at her stove.

Belenus and Oona are practicing defensive swordplay on the other side of the house.

OONA

I can fly now. Wouldn't that be quicker getting back to the barrow?

BELENUS

I can't.

OONA

Well can't you just-

BELENUS

Shhh.

(motions toward Asra)

We're not as strong as we let humans think. Very few of us can fly. Those who can, have been able to their entire existence. We can't change, not the way you can. I have power over fire, and that is all I will ever have.

OONA

But there's no physics, no rules...

BELENUS

which usually results in humans turning to monsters if they stay here too long. You can't help but change. We don't.

Oona frowns, lowering her sword.

OONA

That girl in the mud. You shot her in the head, and I was farther gone than she was. You could have given her food and saved her. Is this really what you think of humans?

BELENUS

When Rhiannon suggested a human could complete this task, I had my doubts - especially someone like you. But I was wrong.

Oona sheaths her sword.

OONA

All this time, I thought I was going back to give myself a second chance. But now, I just want to bring back Rhiannon and Dagda. And Merry, and Molly. But they died because I wanted to go back in the first place. It's like I'm in a stupid circle of repeating fuckups.

BELENUS

Rhiannon and Dagda knew what they were risking. You cannot blame yourself.

Oona hugs Belenus. It catches him off-guard, but he pats her on the back.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

Oona and Belenus ride on his horse, Oona carrying the stew. There's crackling on either side. Belenus picks up the pace. The forest begins to crumble. Branches fall around them.

OONA

What's going on?

BELENUS

I don't know. No matter what happens, get everything back to Morrigan's palace. They'll protect you all the way to the barrow.

The trees crumble to dust. Wraiths shoot out of the forest floor from all sides. Belenus kicks his horse into a run.

His sword flaming, he strikes them from his horse.

Oona, clutching the pot of stew in one arm, strikes down wraiths with her sword.

A Watcher swoops down from the sky, coming in for a strike. Belenus blocks up just in time, but the force of the impact knocks both Belenus and Oona from his horse.

Oona clings onto the stew, dropping her sword, hovering in midair. The stew swishes back and forth, but it's contained.

Belenus falls to the ground, where smaller wraiths bite and tear at him. He gets up, bleeding, in time to block another strike from the Watcher.

Oona picks up her sword and attacks the Watcher from the rear. It turns on her, its mouth open in a shriek.

BELENUS (CONT'D)

No!

Belenus attacks the Watcher, drawing its attention.

The wraiths overcome the horse, biting and slashing at its legs. It screams in pain, and staggers.

BELENUS (CONT'D)

Get Rhiannon's bag and the cauldron! Get to Morrigan!

Oona slashes through the wraiths around the horse.

A huge SERPENTINE WRAITH slithers toward Oona.

Two more Watchers fly down to attack Belenus. He fends them off with his flaming sword, while wraiths attack his feet and legs.

Oona, still hovering, spots the Serpentine Wraith coming near. She manages to pull Rhiannon's bag and the cauldron off the horse right before it's eaten by the Serpentine Wraith.

Oona's hands are full as she watches Belenus fight.

OONA

What do I do?

BELENUS

Go through the gate. Bring us back.

A wraith slices the back of Belenus's leg, dropping him backwards.

One Watcher thrusts his sword through Belenus's chest.

Another Watcher slices off Belenus's head.

BELENUS'S POV - repeating his death, looking down at the sword in his chest, he glances up to see the other sword swing for his neck.

The Watchers turn on Oona.

She flies out like a missile. The Watchers follow her.

EXT. SKY - NIGHT

Oona clutches the stew, cauldron, and bag as she searches for Morrigan's palace. Tears of grief stream down her face.

EXT. MORRIGAN'S PALACE - NIGHT

Oona alights into the courtyard, a screaming horde of Watchers on her trail.

Morrigan and the Thewa day Danann meet her, armed for battle.

Morrigan registers vague surprise when she sees Oona. Oona's tears are gone now, her appearance is that of a woman on a mission. Nothing will stand in her way.

MORRIGAN

Come inside.

Morrigan ushers Oona inside, while the others meet the onslaught of Watchers.

INT. MORRIGAN'S PALACE - NIGHT

It's not a joyous place anymore. The pig still roasts over the fire, but now it's an empty, quiet, dark hall.

Morrigan leads Oona to a table and takes Rhiannon's bag.

Morrigan pulls out Belenus's bow from the bag, and lays it to one side.

MORRIGAN

The sword?

Oona hands Morrigan the Sword of Newa. Morrigan places it next to the bow.

OONA  
Belenus didn't make it.

Morrigan shows no emotion. She leaves a space next to the sword, then pulls out white robes from Rhiannon's bag, and places the bag on the table.

Morrigan takes Dagda's cauldron from Oona.

MORRIGAN  
Eat something.

OONA  
I'm not hungry.

MORRIGAN  
Eat!

Oona reaches in and pulls out a corn dog.

OONA  
It's good when you're in a hurry.  
You only need one hand.

Oona takes a small bite.

Morrigan places the cauldron on the table, then the white robes, and lastly, the scroll.

MORRIGAN  
Do you know what's missing?

Oona holds up the stew.

MORRIGAN (CONT'D)  
No. You need Lugh's Spear. And the only way Coe Cullen will give it up, is if he's dead.

*[Lugh is pronounced "loo".]*

OONA  
The stew's supposed to weaken him, right? I don't think we have to kill him. I could probably convince-

MORRIGAN  
Don't waste your time. He's been guarding that gate for an eternity. If he doesn't obey his gods, he's not going to listen to you.

Morrigan picks up the scroll, and tries to break the wax seal. She strains her fingers, but can't break the seal.

MORRIGAN (CONT'D)

Here, try to peel up the wax a little. Not all the way.

Morrigan hands it to Oona. Oona peels up the side of the wax with her fingernail.

MORRIGAN (CONT'D)

Enter the gate, and in the first portal, open the first seal. Leave the bow. Continue through the next portal. After each seal you break, you lay down a relic of the gods. Do you understand?

The sounds of screams and fighting outside draws Oona's attention.

Morrigan turns Oona's face to her.

MORRIGAN (CONT'D)

Do you understand?

OONA

Yes! I open a seal, lay down an item, in order, then continue on through the portal.

MORRIGAN

And the order is...?

Oona points at the relics.

OONA

Bow, sword, bag-

MORRIGAN

Spear!

OONA

Spear, bag, cauldron, robes, scroll.

Morrigan shoves the robes at Oona.

MORRIGAN

Good. Put these on.

Oona looks around, embarrassed.

MORRIGAN (CONT'D)

Now!

Oona turns to undress, repeating the order of the items under her breath.

EXT. MORRIGAN'S PALACE - NIGHT

Morrigan and Oona exit from a high tower. Oona, now in the white robes, wears the Sword of Newa sheathed over her back, Rhiannon's bag at her belt, and clutches the pot of stew.

Oona checks the sky for Watchers, but other than a few distant glowing stars, sees no immediate threat.

MORRIGAN

Follow me.

Morrigan bursts into a flock of crows and flies toward the barrow. Oona flies off after her.

EXT. PATH - NIGHT

The glowing censers still swing back and forth down the path.

The flock of crows reforms into Morrigan.

Oona sets down next to her.

Morrigan pulls a pair of bowls and spoons from Rhiannon's bag. She hands them to Oona.

MORRIGAN

We'll hold off the Watchers as long as we can. Feed him the stew, then when he's weakened, kill him.

OONA

Will the stew hurt me too?

MORRIGAN

No, it's not poisoned. It'll cause momentary weakness to dogs like him. Be quick! If the effects of the stew wear off, and you don't have the spear, you've failed.

OONA

Okay... but I really think I can do this without killing him.

MORRIGAN

Rhiannon, Dagda, and Belenus are suffering for you. The least you could do is kill one lowly guard dog. Now go.

Oona nods, then carries the stew up the path towards the barrow.

EXT. BARROW - NIGHT

Shadanda sits atop the Barrow, his spear balanced across his shoulders, watching the moving stars in the distance. He looks concerned and impatient.

His horse, tied to a sarsen stone, nickers.

He spots Oona approaching, looking like his lost love Eemer in the white robes.

He hops down from the Barrow and hurries toward her.

SHADANDA

Eemer!

Oona tries to act natural.

OONA

I think I might be Eemer, but maybe you can help me remember. I brought us something to eat.

SHADANDA

Here, let me take that for you. I'll get it warmed.

Shadanda takes the stew from Oona and they enter the Barrow.

INT. BARROW - NIGHT

Oona and Shadanda sit side-by-side around a small campfire. The stew bubbles over it. She spoons it into two bowls.

OONA

I never see you eat. Why don't you turn into a wraith?

SHADANDA

I don't know. I've never felt hunger. I suppose so I can do my job here.



He takes the bowl and spoon from her.

Oona picks through her own bowl of soup, avoiding the chunks of dog meat, trying to hide her disgust.

OONA

So how do you know Eemer didn't pass through before you? Maybe she's already in Tir na nog.

Shadanda eats a spoonful of soup.

SHADANDA

I was told, at the end of days, all the human souls would come through the gate, and I would journey down to the water with them. I always believed Eemer and Connla would be there, too. But something's wrong. The light of Tir na nog is gone, yet souls still come through the gate. I'm afraid to go down to the water. What if the boatman is gone?

He eats another spoonful of soup. Oona sips some broth from her spoon.

OONA

Belenus, and the others. They've...  
(fighting back tears)  
They all died. Could they come back through the gate?

Shadanda shakes his head.

SHADANDA

No. All the Thewa Day Danann were expelled from Earth the day the gate closed. They can't even touch it.

Shadanda eats another spoonful.

OONA

But maybe the Thewa day Danann that died here could be reborn on the other side.

SHADANDA

-if you go through the gate? Did Morrigan tell you that?

Oona sips her broth, eyes down.

SHADANDA (CONT'D)

You don't know what it was like when they ruled us. You couldn't refuse them. And a command from one would anger another. I've heard stories from the spirits coming through. I know things have only gotten better since then. You live in a world of prosperity, everyone living like kings. None of that would have existed in a world where the Thewa day Danann ruled. We were like cattle to them.

OONA

Or like dogs?

He grins and nods, and takes another big spoonful with a hunk of dog meat, and eats it.

OONA (CONT'D)

Maybe if I go back, they'll be reborn here. We can't know until we try.

Oona sips some broth. Shadanda has another spoonful of stew.

SHADANDA

Let your old life go. You can't fix anything by going back. You have to live it right the first time.

OONA

But no one's perfect. Everyone makes mistakes.

SHADANDA

You say you want to save them. But if your stubbornness is what got them killed in the first place - did you learn anything? You'd continue making the same mistakes back on Earth.

She sips her stew.

Shadanda eats another big spoonful of dog meat.

OONA

I'm trying to save them, that's not a mistake.

SHADANDA

You're so blinded by guilt and regret, you can't see you're still on a path of destruction. Open your eyes, and really think about what your actions will do. Can you imagine if Morrigan made it back into your world?

Oona looks, really notices for the first time, Shadanda's eyes. He's sad, full of regret, but so full of compassion.

Oona stares into her soup bowl, then glances at his, and watches as he takes another spoonful.

She slaps the soup bowl out of his hands.

OONA

I'm so sorry! She said it was the only way through the gate. All I need is your spear.

He rises, backs up toward the gate. He takes the spear off his back, but not to hand it over.

SHADANDA

Eemer, you'd destroy the whole world just to punish me?

Oona stands, and gestures for him to put the spear down.

OONA

I'm not Eemer. I'm sorry I lied. I don't want to fight you, but I need your spear to go through the gate.

SHADANDA

I've suffered an eternity here, for one careless mistake. If I deserve my fate, then you deserve yours.

OONA

But I'm trying to save them!

SHADANDA

And damn the world?

Shadanda staggers, dropping to one knee.

Oona takes a step closer, but he raises his spear at her.

OONA

Please, just let me have the spear.

SHADANDA

I can't.

Morrigan steps into the barrow.

MORRIGAN

I told you it was no use arguing.  
Kill him now, while he's weakened.

Oona takes out her sword and drops it, then approaches Shadanda, her arms open to him.

OONA

I don't want to hurt you.

Shadanda collapses against the wall, dropping his spear.

OONA (CONT'D)

I'm sorry. I thought I was doing  
the right thing. I'm sorry.

Morrigan approaches. Shadanda grabs his spear, scoots back towards the gate, and swings.

Morrigan retreats, Oona doesn't. He cuts Oona's arm.

She grips her arm, and watches the red stain spread across her white robes.

Shadanda looks horrified when he realizes he's struck Oona. He coughs blood, collapsing to his knees.

SHADANDA

Oona. Kill Morrigan.

Oona glances down at the Sword of Newa, and Morrigan notices her gaze.

Morrigan snatches up the sword and pins Oona against the wall.

MORRIGAN

You think I can't just grab the  
next human that comes through the  
gate and make them open it? You're  
not special. You're nothing.

OONA

Please. You don't have to kill him.  
I don't want to go back.

Morrigan flings Oona to the side, then advances on Shadanda.

Morrigan strikes at him, but Shadanda knocks the attack with his spear. She strikes again, he parries and pierces her side.

Morrigan staggers back, enraged.

Oona pulls Belenus's bow out of the bag. She searches inside.

OONA (CONT'D)  
Where's the damn arrows?!

Shadanda struggles up to his feet and faces Morrigan, his spear level with her.

Oona pulls Dagda's cauldron out of Rhiannon's bag and hurls it at Morrigan.

Morrigan spins around, and knocks the cauldron out of the air.

Morrigan advances on Shadanda, swinging the sword.

He blocks the attacks, but his arms shake with weakness.

Oona desperately searches through Rhiannon's bag.

Morrigan slashes diagonally at Shadanda, knocking his spear tip to the ground, then thrusts the sword forward. Her blade pierces Shadanda through the chest.

Oona gasps. She drops to her knees, horrified.

Morrigan pulls the sword from Shadanda's chest, then licks the blood from the blade.

Shadanda collapses to the ground.

Oona crawls to him, trying to hold his head up. He fades fast.

OONA (CONT'D)  
Shadanda-

He's gone.

Oona sobs, holding him tight.

MORRIGAN  
Now there's no decision. It's the only way to save him.

Oona glares at Morrigan.

OONA  
Never.

MORRIGAN

Listen!

The sounds of screams and fighting grows closer.

MORRIGAN (CONT'D)

The watchers are coming for you.  
You go through, or you die here,  
and suffer the agony of your death  
for all eternity.

Morrigan picks Oona up, sheaths the Sword of Newa on Oona's back, and shoves the cauldron, spear and bow back into the bag.

MORRIGAN (CONT'D)

Now hurry through. They're all  
waiting on you. Get in!

Morrigan presses the bag into Oona's hands and shoves her toward the gate.

Oona steps toward the gate. She pauses at Shadanda's body.

She spins around and hurls her sword at Morrigan.

Morrigan disperses into a flock of crows, and the sword passes between them harmlessly.

The crows fly in to attack Oona, pecking at her face and eyes.

Oona pulls the spear from the bag and swings at the crows. She strikes half a dozen before they manage to claw the spear out of her hands.

The flock flies toward the exit.

Morrigan reforms, spear in hand, and exits the barrow.

Oona grabs the sword and chases after her.

EXT. BARROW - NIGHT

The war is here. Watchers, Thewa day Danann, wraiths and Fomorians scream, fight and die all around. The Watchers appear to be winning.

Morrigan, armed with the spear of Lugh, faces off against Oona, armed with the Sword of Newa.

MORRIGAN

Just take the spear! Go through the gate, and you'll win! You'll bring them back, all of them!

Oona advances on Morrigan, her sword raised.

OONA

What's your plan for the Earth?

MORRIGAN

This place was never meant to be a prison. And it was beautiful once. Before you defiled it. You humans. You ruin everything you touch. You don't deserve the Earth.

OONA

You deserve to die! You killed Shadanda!

MORRIGAN

And what makes you so great? You killed your own dog to get back.

Oona's eyes well up with tears.

OONA

It was a mistake.

MORRIGAN

You're about to make another one.

Oona attacks, but Morrigan is ready. They trade strikes.

A Watcher flies in between them, its sword raised to strike Oona.

Morrigan pierces the Watcher through the head, turning it to smoke.

Oona attempts a low strike at Morrigan's legs, but Morrigan jumps back and swings at Oona's head. Oona ducks just in time.

A winged Fomorian body falls from the sky onto Oona, knocking her down.

Oona tries to roll out from under it, but Morrigan pierces Oona's leg.

Oona grits her teeth and kicks the Fomorian body at Morrigan, knocking her back.

Oona stands and raises her sword.

She tries to advance on Morrigan, but her leg collapses out from underneath her.

Morrigan closes the distance, her spear raised to stab.

Oona flies up, flipping over Morrigan and brings her sword down the center of Morrigan's body.

Morrigan opens her mouth to shriek, but can't make a sound. Her two sides separate, blood and entrails spilling out.

Oona drops the sword, panting.

She glances back toward the barrow. Closes her eyes. Decides.

She heads toward the Watchers, arms open, ready to die.

A Watcher swoops down toward her. She closes her eyes.

A LIZARD FOMORIAN and a GIANT WATER SERPENT FOMORIAN rush in from either side, tearing the Watcher apart.

Oona opens her eyes to see the commotion, then closes again, trembling, waiting for her death.

Bres touches her shoulder.

BRES

Oona, my dear. What's happened to you? Where are your friends?

Oona whirls to face him and reaches for the sword on her back. Remembering, she looks toward where she dropped it by Morrigan's body.

Bres smiles at her, follows her gaze, and returns eye contact.

BRES (CONT'D)

Did you do this all by yourself?  
I'm impressed.

He approaches Morrigan's body as he speaks.

BRES (CONT'D)

But why have you not gone through the gate?

OONA

Shadanda. He told me not to. He was right. I should have never...



BRES

And what of your friends? Don't you want to see them reborn?

OONA

I didn't know when I started...  
What happens to the Earth if I go through?

BRES

If you don't care to try, I suppose now we'll never know.

Bres picks up the sword and spear.

BRES (CONT'D)

I hope you don't mind if I take these back. Since you're done with them.

Oona shakes her head, taking a step back.

BRES (CONT'D)

You know, we all have gifts. Do you know what mine is? Would you like to see?

Bres rushes at Oona, sword raised.

She ducks.

He slashes through a Watcher as it swings toward Oona. It dissolves into smoke.

Oona peeks up.

Bres offers her a hand.

BRES (CONT'D)

Come, I'll show you. I can bring him back. Oh, and may I have Rhiannon's bag? If you're not going to use it...

OONA

Okay.

She hands him the bag, and he shoves in the spear and sword.

BRES

See? We'll get Shadanda back on his feet. My Fomorians will take care of the Watchers. Everything will be just fine.

He leads Oona into the Barrow.

INT. BARROW - NIGHT

Bres picks up the cauldron and bow, and shoves them into the bag.

Oona kneels next to Shadanda's body, holding his lifeless hand.

OONA  
Can you really bring him back?

BRES  
Yes, just hold this for me.

He hands Oona the bag.

Bres raises his palms over Shadanda's body, begins to concentrate and wave his hands around, then stops.

BRES (CONT'D)  
You really want to see Shadanda  
come back to life?

Oona nods, clutching the bag.

Bres shoves Oona into the gate.

INT. GATE

Oona slams into the ground.

On one side is a round, glowing portal. She reaches up to touch it. It glows to her touch, but is solid.

She stands and faces the other direction. The gate she came through is solid rock. She touches it. It's the same reaction: glowing to her touch, but solid.

Blackness surrounds her from all sides. There's no light, yet she's illuminated. Her hands feel out at invisible walls. She's trapped.

She pulls everything out of Rhiannon's bag - the cauldron, bow, spear, sword and the scroll.

Oona grabs the sword and swings it at the rock gate. It's futile. She swings at the portal. Nothing happens.

OONA

(yelling)

Fuck! This isn't my fault! I  
changed my mind! I don't want to  
have to do this!

She throws down the sword and sits, all hope lost.

OONA (CONT'D)

(whispering)

Bow, sword... spear, bag, cauldron,  
robes, scroll.

Oona examines the scroll. She runs a finger along the parchment, and the seal breaks apart.

As she opens the scroll, words written in a strange language, like a cross between cuneiform and runes, float off the page, then disappear in a puff of smoke.

She picks up all the items except the bow, then touches the portal. Her hand passes through.

As soon as she crosses the threshold, the portal and bow behind her crackle with electricity, like a fork in a microwave. It explodes in a flash of light, and disappears. In its place, the stone gate has moved up behind her.

She looks toward the upcoming portals. She can see their faint outlines, six more glowing circles, and a faint light ahead.

She lays the Sword of Newa on the floor of the second portal. She cracks open the second seal, and unrolls the scroll. A different phrase floats off and disappears into smoke.

She steps through the next portal, and the previous one lights up with electricity, before disappearing in a burst of light. The stone gate behind her moves up again.

She repeats the same task three more times, leaving behind the spear, Rhiannon's bag, and Dagda's cauldron.

At the 6th portal, she can see one more portal ahead of her, and a bright light.

She takes off her white, bloodstained robes, opens the 6th seal, and steps through. The 6th portal collapses in a burst of electricity and light.

She's in the 7th portal now, naked, the light ahead so bright she can't look into it.

She opens the scroll, unrolling it fully. Words float off the page. There's faint whispering, then absolute silences as the words disappear.

Oona lets the scroll flutter to the ground. Shielding her eyes, she steps forward, walking towards the light. Her footsteps make no sound. She reaches out a hand in front of her, but touches nothing.

Voices, quiet at first, grow louder as she continues toward the light. The speech of billions, in all different languages.

There's rumbling, like an earthquake or thunder. She hurries ahead towards the light.

The noise grows louder. It's deafening.

CUT TO:

BLACK SCREEN

The sounds of rustling clothes, fingernails against satin.

OONA

Hello?

Her voice sounds as if she's in a cramped space.

The sounds of bumping, as she moves her hands and legs against her confinement.

OONA (CONT'D)

Is there anyone there?

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

*[The world is in full color.]*

It's Oona's funeral. The casket lies at the bottom of her grave.

Moira and Kevin each toss flowers onto the casket.

OLDER CHELSEA (18) steps up to the grave and tosses down a flower. None of Oona's other friends are in attendance.

Some muffled shouts can be heard. Older Chelsea listens.

She turns to Kevin.

OLDER CHELSEA

Do you guys hear something?

Oona KICKS the coffin lid open!

She stands up, dressed in a formal dress, her hair and make-up neatly done.

The other funeral attendees back away, fearful.

Moira clutches for a nearby chair, but finding nothing, collapses to her knees.

Kevin and Older Chelsea try to assist Moira, pulling her up, backing away.

Oona crawls out of the grave.

OONA

It's just me. I'm not a zombie, I swear.

They stare at her in fear.

OONA (CONT'D)

Mom? It's me.

Moira's face slowly changes to recognition. She stretches out her arms.

MOIRA

Oona!

They hold each other.

OONA

Mom, I'm so sorry. I've been so awful the last few years, and I don't even know why. I don't want to be that person anymore. I want to be your daughter again. I want you to be proud of me.

MOIRA

How is this possible?

OONA

Long story.

Oona turns to Kevin and gives him a hug.

OONA (CONT'D)

Kevin, you're the best brother I could have ever asked for. I'm sorry for being such a bitch all those years.

KEVIN

Okay...

Oona faces Chelsea. It's uncomfortable.

OONA

Chelsea, you're the *best best* friend I ever had. I loved hanging out with you. I don't know why I did what I did, but I wish I could take it all back. I want to eat Cheetos and play video games with you all night.

Chelsea tears up.

CHELSEA

I missed you, Oona.

Oona and Chelsea hug.

The ground shakes.

Trumpets blast.

The sky turns dark, and red clouds cover the sun.

A pillar of smoke forms above Oona's grave. The funeral-goers back away.

OONA

Shit. I am really sorry for what's about to happen. I'll explain it all later, but right now, we gotta run.

Oona grabs Moira's hand and hurries her toward their minivan. Chelsea and Kevin follow.

Wraiths, Fomorians and Thewa day Danann of all types pour out of the smoke pillar.

Coo Annun, all his seven heads intact, bites the Butcher Wraith with two different heads and rips him apart.

Oona scoops up Molly outside the van, and they speed away.

THE END