DARK WIZARD AND FRIEND

Written by

Carlos Faro

Carlos Faro
323.218.0044
carlos@carlosfaro.com

INT. CASTLE OF PANDEMONIUM - DAY

A sorcerous castle under siege by the Armies of Light.

Atop the castle's highest tower

THE DARK WIZARD (50)

Watches the battle.

DARK WIZARD
So... this is how it ends.

GARY (30)

Ordinary dude, eating a bowl of chips. He approaches the Dark Wizard, mouth full of food.

GARY
Yo Wiz, what's the deal?

DARK WIZARD
The battle is lost. The Armies of Light overpower my demonic minions.

Gary takes a swig of soda and BURPS.

GARY
That sucks.

DARK WIZARD
It, Gary, does indeed "suck."

The Dark Wizard turns away from the scene. Gary offers him a chip; he turns it down.

DARK WIZARD (cont'd)
I sought to bring order to this chaotic plane. From its ashes, I would have built a utopia, free of war, greed, and famine.

Gary drops a chip on the floor. He picks it up, wipes it on his shirt, and eats it.

GARY
Would've been nice.

DARK WIZARD
But now, my dream is broken, shattered. The hope-child has rallied an army far mightier than I ever dared anticipate.

A flaming boulder CRASHES through a window. The Dark Wizard casually puts it out with an ice spell.

DARK WIZARD (cont'd)
They will defeat me, Gary. They will stand over my corpse and cheer, or do the “pumping of fists” you often instigate.

The Dark Wizard looks at the battlefield again.

EXT. BATTLEFIELD

The Armies of Light fight through the demonic legions. They’re led by a TEENAGE BOY,

WILLIAM HOPE (15)

Clad in shimmering armor and wielding a sword and shield.

WILLIAM
Fight on, my brothers! For today, we slay the Dark Wizard!

William SMASHES a demon’s skull with his shield.

GARY (O.S.)
This means I have to move, right?

DARK WIZARD (O.S.)
Yes, Gary, I’m afraid you must abandon Castle Pandemonium.

GARY (O.S.)
Too bad. I was finally getting along with the wyverns.

WILLIAM AND HIS ARMIES

March on the castle, stepping over the broken and defeated demon forces.

THEIR FACES

Stoic and determined.

GARY (O.S.) (cont'd)
I’ll call mom. Say, you should come with! She’s been asking about you.

DARK WIZARD (O.S.)
Tempting, but I cannot; I must face my destiny down below.
(MORE)

DARK WIZARD (O.S.) (cont'd)
Send her my regards, and thank her again for the delicious discs of dough and chocolate.

INT. CASTLE OF PANDEMONIUM

The Dark Wizard hovers towards a spiral stairwell. Gary follows, tossing an empty soda can on the floor.

GARY
It totally sucks how you can’t use guns, Wiz. I mean --

DARK WIZARD
I told you, Gary, such archaic mortal tools are beneath me. If I am to slay the hope-child, it must be through sword and sorcery.

GARY
I know, I know.

DARK WIZARD
For all his foolishness, the hope-child has adhered to the Principles of the Ancients, and so must I.

GARY
Yeah, I guess. Heh, it’s too bad the ancients didn’t have guns.

The Dark Wizard suddenly stops.

HIS FACE

Contemplative.

DARK WIZARD
What do you mean?

GARY
Well, if the Ancients used guns and grenades and junk, wouldn’t that be a part of their “Principles?”

EXT. CASTLE GATES

The Armies of Light using battering rams.

WILLIAM
Keep at it, brothers!

Suddenly, the gates open and

THE DARK WIZARD

Emerges, hands in the air.

DARK WIZARD
I surrender.

The Armies of Light stop, confused. William approaches.

WILLIAM
You surrender? You *surrender*? You monster! How many lives have you ended? How many hopes and dreams have you crushed?

The Dark Wizard smiles evilly.

DARK WIZARD
Not *mine*. NOW!

Many

MAGICAL PORTALS

Open, and hordes of demons poor forth! All are armed with modern weaponry! They surround the Armies of Light.

WILLIAM
Fiend! You dare betray the Principles of the Ancients?

The Dark Wizard LAUGHS.

DARK WIZARD
Open fire!

The demonic hordes FIRE at the Armies of Light!

It’s a massacre; bullets and grenades tearing apart decidedly non-modern weapons and defenses.

A SOLDIER OF LIGHT

Raises his shield to defend against an attack. An armor-piercing sniper round TEARS through and drops him!

ANOTHER SOLDIER

SCREAMS and rushes an RPG-toting demon. He eats a rocket-propelled grenade for his efforts.

THE DARK WIZARD

Uses a handgun that fires lightning-enchanted bullets. Quickly and methodically, he takes down many soldiers.

WILLIAM

Looks around; his comrades are dead. He’s alone, tears streaming, facing the Dark Wizard.

WILLIAM
Was it worth it, villain? Was it worth defiling tradition just to win your war?

DARK WIZARD
It’s the winners of past wars that wrote our “tradition,” hope-child.

THE DARK WIZARD

Points and FIRES.

THE LIGHTNING-CHARGED BULLET

Flies through the air in slow motion. It reaches

WILLIAM’S HEAD

Which violently explodes! His lifeless body crumples.

Gary comes outside, carefully stepping over body parts. He’s holding a bag of chocolate chip cookies.

GARY
Wow, Wiz! You rock!

THE DARK WIZARD

Twirls his gun and holsters it.

DARK WIZARD
Indeed. And who can stop me now? I’m using guns and sorcery!

As the Dark Wizard LAUGHS again,

A NUCLEAR MISSILE

Flies towards the Castle of Pandemonium.