



# THE CHORDS THAT BIND

a Comedy-Drama Sci-Fi Thriller radio series  
co-written by the Young Playwrights

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by JACK DICKINSON

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## Welcome to the world of ORATORIO

TEMPO, a rogue scientist, creates a discordant music that accidentally challenges the power of the gods. THESEUS, leader of the gods, is enraged and sends a deadly flood to destroy humanity. It's up to a human called DIEGO and a god called RUE to save the world

### Some of the CHARACTERS you'll meet

<b>TEMPO</b>	Rogue scientist - curious soul who didn't mean to cause such chaos
<b>THESEUS</b>	Leader of the Gods, who decides to destroy humanity for their insolence
<b>RUE</b>	God of Passion - originally gave humans the power to compose music
<b>DIEGO</b>	A human cult leader with a strong conduit to the gods - though he really doesn't trust them
<b>CREDENCE</b>	A loner who's invented a God Detector device (which doesn't quite work)
<b>LAZARUS</b>	Leader of Rue's cult - worships the gods completely and wants to uphold their power
<b>CALYPSO</b>	Leader of the cult of ASHAM, God of Peace - really likes to party

THE CHORDS THAT BIND

## Ep.1 - DA CAPO

Jack Dickinson

INT. TEMPO'S LAB

F/X LAB SOUNDS - SOUNDS OF LAB EQUIPMENT AND  
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS BEING MOVED

**TEMPO:** OK... let's try this again. Increase bpm to 138...

**ASSISTANT:** Increasing bpm to 138...

**TEMPO:** Engage the Circle of Fifths...

**ASSISTANT:** Circle of Fifths engaged...

**TEMPO:** Set dynamics to sforzando...

**ASSISTANT:** Sforzando!? Are you mad? We have no clue what could happen at that level!!!!

**TEMPO:** Just do it!

**ASSISTANT:** Yes, Lady Tempo...

**TEMPO:** Alright then... a one, a two, a one two three four...

F/X MUSIC - SUDDEN, LOUD, FINAL CADENCE OF SOME  
HIGHLY TEXTURED MUSIC (*odd combination of instruments - harpsichord, electric guitar, church organ*) - creating a devils tritone or dissonant chord

F/X SOUNDS OF DISTANT CHAOS - SIRENS, CHURCH  
BELLS, FALLING TIMBER, CRACKLING OF FIRE,  
MUFFLED EXPLOSIONS

INT. DIEGO'S OFFICE

F/X CALM, QUIET MUSIC IN THE BACKGROUND

**DIEGO:** Ahhhhhg! What the HELL was that noise!? Oh shit,  
my inbox is filling up...

F/X MESSAGE ARRIVAL NOISE

**YOUNGER WOMAN:** Oh dear Gods my head... What Just happened?  
Last thing I remember was a loud noise  
and a flash...

F/X MESSAGE ARRIVAL NOISE

**ANGRY OLD MAN:** To Mr Diego, Respected Cult Leader... I  
demand action! My coffee pot broke! This  
is entirely unacceptable, I pay my  
tithes!

F/X MESSAGE ARRIVAL NOISE

**SOBBING CHILD:** I was I was I was just I was just going to  
have a go on my dad's on my dad's gong I  
wasn't gonna break it I was just gonna hava  
go and and this loud noise and it wasn't me  
and I'm sorry!

F/X MESSAGE ARRIVAL NOISE

**ANGRY OLD MAN:** I heard there's a scientist at the  
university experimenting with new music,  
clearly the magic got out of control.  
There should be laws to protect the  
public!

F/X MESSAGE ARRIVAL NOISE

**CONSPIRACY THEORIST:** This is classic government misinformation!

F/X MESSAGE ARRIVAL NOISE

**MIDDLE AGED WOMAN:** My Cult Leader says if we just stick to  
the good music that the Gods gave us and  
don't try and mess with powers that  
rightly belong to others then we'll be  
OK.

F/X MESSAGE ARRIVAL NOISE

**YOUNGER WOMAN:** (ALMOST TRANCE-LIKE) I thought it was wonderful. Transformative... I've never heard anything so powerful... Stop trying to crush our human potential.

**F/X** MESSAGE ARRIVAL NOISE

**CLASSIC NERD VOICE:** Actually, I think you'll find that all these phenomena are actually perfectly natural magical occurrences caused by harmonics created by ice crystals rubbing together and chiming in the clouds.

**F/X** MESSAGE ARRIVAL NOISE (message sounds begin to fade out)

**SCARED YOUNG MAN:** We're all going to die!

**F/X** MESSAGE ARRIVAL NOISE (quieter)

**SCARED YOUNG WOMAN:** It's the end of our world, Oratorio will fall, the Gods are coming!

**F/X** MESSAGE ARRIVAL NOISE (quietest)

**SCARED YOUNG MAN:** We've angered the Gods!

**MIDDLE AGED WOMAN:** We should sacrifice something!

**ANGRY OLD MAN:** We should sacrifice someone!

**CONSPIRACY THEORIST:** The Age of Humanity is begun, time to throw off the shackles of musical imperialism!

**ANGRY OLD MAN:** Someone should do something!

**MIDDLE AGED WOMAN:** Who regulates musical experimentation? Do the cults just let scientists compose whatever music they want nowadays!?

**ANGRY OLD MAN:** Let's sacrifice Diego!

**SCARED YOUNG MAN:** I want answers!

**YOUNGER WOMAN:** I want blood!

**ALL VOICES** (SUNG/CHANTED - RECITATIVE) It's all your fault Diego, it's all your fault Diego, it's all your fault, Diego. You did this, Diego! Fix it!

**F/X**

**ALL SOUNDS SUDDENLY STOP**

**DIEGO:** Oh... crap. So it's all my fault is it? So it's all on me to fix it? Some idiot thinks they're 'pushing the boundaries' with some truly horrible discordant music - and ends up challenging the very power of the Gods! And here's me, a cult leader who knows the Gods well enough to absolutely not trust them ... and I'm supposed to reason with them? This is a disaster, what am I going to say?

Raven? Raven? I need to send a message to the Hall of the Gods... Tell them this...

**F/X**

**SAME SUDDEN, LOUD, FINAL CADENCE**  
**FROM THE VERY START, FADES OUT TO...**

INT. REALM OF THE GODS

**F/X**

**HARP MUSIC, VOICES HAVE A SLIGHT ECHO**

**THESEUS:** Oh! I'm going to be sick, what the hell was that? Is everyone alright?

**ALL GODS:** (groaning, retching)

*This section starts slow, as if they are coming round from unconsciousness or confusion. They all feel awful.*

**RUE:** (slow and quiet) Ughhh My head hurts.

**CELIA:** (WHINEY) OH I feel weak.

**VICIA:** I can't see, what's happening?! Oh no, I think I'm going to puke!

**RUE:** What's that noise?!

**THESEUS:** Get out! The roof is going to go!

**F/X**

**RUMBLE, ROOF COLLAPSING**

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EXT. OUTSIDE THE GODS' MAIN HALL, BESIDE RUBBLE

**ALL GODS:** (COUGHING, WHEEZING)

**VICIA:** How did that happen!? I created that from the bones of The Great Serpent! We are weakened!? How could you let this happen Theseus?

**THESEUS:** Excuse me?

**VICIA:** You've been far too tolerant Lord Theseus. You've made us weak!

**CELIA:** We have tolerated too much. We should never have let them compose!

**RUE:** We had to let them make music!? Without music what would they be!?

**VICIA, CELIA:** Smite them!

**CELIA:** Send a flood!!!!

**THESEUS:** We will absolutely do something! We will show these humans that we are not to be trifled with!

**RUE:** Let's be reasonable...

**ALL OTHER GODS:** NO!

**THESEUS:** I think we've been "reasonable" long enough! ARE YOU WITH ME BROTHERS!?

**ALL GODS:** YEAH!

**RUE:** Umm... Respected Theseus, we could at least find out what happened first?

**THESEUS:** Are you blind, Brother Rue, or just stupid? Surely it's obvious what is happening, even to you?! This is open rebellion! They've taken the music which we allowed them to keep out of our own goodwill, and from our great love for humanity... and they've turned it against us!

**VICIA:** DISGUSTING CRAWLING LITTLE SLUGS! WE SHOULD HAVE NEVER LET THEM HAVE MUSIC IN

THE FIRST PLACE! IT'S TOO PURE FOR THEIR  
INSOLENT LITTLE MEAT-BRAINS!

**CELIA:** I think I hear a messenger raven.

**THESEUS:** I don't need to hear what some upstart  
biological has to say. I will crush  
them, I will drown them, I WILL SILENCE  
THEM!

**GODS:** (*all talking over each other*):

**CELIA:** YEAH! How am I supposed to get more Great  
Serpent bones at this time of year?

**VICIA:** Smite those disgusting  
little slugs! We'll make  
them rue the day they  
challenged us!

**RUE:** Don't! listen! There has to be a peaceful  
way to go about this! Please, Lord Theseus,  
brothers and sisters... just hear it...

**THESEUS:** Rue, if this is anyone's fault it's yours.  
If it hadn't been for you they wouldn't be  
messing about with powers that should be  
reserved to us. But..... from my great  
mercy I will hear this message. Then I  
will judge and you will not question my  
judgement.

**F/X**

**RAVEN ARRIVING - FLAPPING WINGS,  
RUSTLING FEATHERS**

**DIEGO:** Raven, tell them this... Um... Oh great and  
powerful... Lords of Creation that hold  
Dominion over all Oratorio... turn your  
shining faces towards this humble servant's  
plea.

A great wave of musical power has been  
unleashed shaking this world... perhaps  
even reaching your hallowed halls.  
Even now we are seeking the source,  
helping our wounded and attempting to  
understand what has happened. I beg  
of you DO NOT act hastily or with  
unconsidered anger, this is a delicate  
situation, and we must work together,  
humans and Gods towards a common goal



of peace. Let us first ascertain the source and intention of this powerful surge of music. Whether it is human or divine, intentional or not we can work together to find a common solution.

I beg you once again to not misunderstand the meaning of this surge and attribute it to some sort of challenge, we humans are fallible and weak, be merciful I beg.

**F/X**

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**RAVEN LEAVES - FLAPPING WINGS,  
ZAP, SQUAWK, SOFT THUD (Theseus  
just killed the raven)**

**RUE:** (SHOCKED) Theseus...

**THESEUS:** I'll smite the messenger and if I find Diego then I'll smite him too! Does this human think he can control ME!?

**VICIA:** Yeah! Smite them!

**THESEUS:** I'm going to wipe them out!

**CELIA:** Smite them!

**RUE:** Theseus, brother Theseus. All my beloved siblings! Please, I urge you not to overreact! Give this human a chance! He says he has it under control. If the humans have this weapon and the Gods act hastily then it is a declaration of war. We must be patient; we must show our divine wisdom!

**THESEUS:** In MY divine wisdom I decree that I shall send a flood to wipe out all of humanity and we'll start this world again! This time without recklessly handing them the power of music. And Rue?

**RUE:** (meekly) Yes, Theseus?

**THESEUS:** Next time around no foolish God will gift them the power to compose!

**RUE:** (VERY meekly) Yes, Theseus.

**THESEUS:** I will not be challenged on this matter! My will is clear! We will have no more argument. All of you! We ride!



THE CHORDS THAT BIND

## Ep. 2 - ADAGIO

Jay Meban

EXT. A HILL.

DIEGO & FOLLOWERS TRAVELLING. RUE ARRIVES

**F/X**

**TRICKLING WATER FROM THE  
FLOOD, THE USUAL DRONE OF  
TEMPO'S DISSONANT MUSIC**

**RUE:**

Oh, Oratorio. How I wish I was back here under better circumstances. Anyway, mission time. Gotta find Diego and get him on board for a little bit of divine rebellion.

There's Diego! Damn, he's cuter than I thought he'd be. (BEAT) Rue, stop getting distracted by cute boys. Now, what kind of guy is Diego? Should I be a raven? Nah, too goth. Tiger? No. Too scary, and not very subtle. Unicorn? No, they don't exist in human societies. Better go with the old reliable. Everyone loves rabbits, right?

**F/X**

**LITTLE CELLO TRILL AS RUE  
TRANSFORMS**

**DIEGO:**

Well, next time I know not to settle a commune at low altitude. Great thinking, Diego. (SIGH) Right lads, we're halfway to the top. We're almost there. Take a quick break to catch your breath and then we'll keep going. (BEAT) (UNDER HIS BREATH) Also, I need to pee.

**F/X**

**LEAVES RUSTLE**

**DIEGO:** (A VERY UNMANLY SCREAM). Dear Gods. Just had to be interrupted by a rabbit when I'm trying to -

**RUE:** You gotta go when you gotta go. No judgement here.

**DIEGO:** A TALKING RABBIT? A TALKING RABBIT JUST WATCHED ME PEE?

**RUE:** (DEFENSIVELY) I didn't take any particular joy in it. Look, Diego, zip yourself up and stop gawping. I need to talk to you.

**DIEGO:** Wait, you know my name? How do you know who I am? Also, since when did rabbits talk? I have a LOT of questions.

**RUE:** I know many things. Shut up. You know this weird music situation?

**DIEGO:** (still incredulous) Uh huh? Like I could possibly miss it.

**RUE:** Well, the gods aren't too happy about it. That's why the flood's happening.

**DIEGO:** Well, duh. Thought it was out of laziness rather than malice though. The nature god's real diligent about watering.

**RUE:** Nope. Look, let's get back to your people and get them to safety. I'll explain more after that.

**DIEGO:** Fine. Uh, in case you can talk to my followers, please don't tell them I peed in a bush.

**RUE:** STOP TALKING!

**F/X**

**JOLLY CELLO MUSIC**

**EXT: THE TOP OF THE HILL**

**DIEGO:** I reckon that'll do us. Alright everyone, (EXHALES) set up your tents, get your snacks

out, just chill for the rest of the day, ok?  
We're out of immediate danger, which is good.  
(BEAT) I might even get some recorder  
practice in... Sleep tight, guys.

**RUE:** You have no idea how many people have  
scratched behind my ears and petted me over  
the last hour. It. Was. Glorious.

**DIEGO:** Look, I get that the flood's the gods' doing,  
but why are you telling me?

**RUE:** I know that you're a conduit to the gods. I  
know that you're not very fond of them. And I  
know that if anyone has the resolve to stop  
what's happening, it's you.

**DIEGO:** Listen, you fluffy-tailed freak, you're right -  
which is a little concerning because you're a  
rabbit - but I'm just a dude.

**RUE:** Well, you're not just a random dude, you're a  
preacher, right? I bet you've got people  
skills for days. You and I are going to find  
whoever's making that absolute cacophony - and  
try and negotiate some sort of peace deal.

**DIEGO:** I mean... I'm not gonna say no to a talking  
rabbit, am I?

**RUE:** Drop the "ooh it's a talking rabbit" thing.  
I'm a rabbit. I talk. I also have a keen  
interest in slam poetry, but clearly -

**DIEGO:** Alright, alright. Let's just find the source  
of this infernal racket so I can go back to  
preaching, snacking, and napping.

**F/X** LITTLE jaunty cello tune to  
take us between locations.  
Music fades

INT. A RESTAURANT

**F/X** GENERIC RESTAURANT SOUNDS.

**DIEGO:** Finally, a pet-friendly restaurant.

**RUE:** I was beginning to lose hope a bit. Hm. I'll have the carrot and coriander soup, please.

**DIEGO:** Just a garlic bread for me, please. Thanks. I suppose I'm paying for this?

**RUE:** Well, yeah. Where would a rabbit keep a wallet?

**DIEGO:** (SNARKILY) I can think of one place.

**CREDENCE:** (THINKING DIEGO'S HAVING AN ARGUMENT WITH HIS PET) Sorry to interrupt your... conversation, but can I pet your bunny?

**RUE:** Oh, I'm so flattered! Absolutely, please, yes.

**CREDENCE:** ... Pretty weird, but I think I've seen weirder.

**DIEGO:** Believe me, I have a lot of questions.

**RUE:** Well, young lad, what brings you to this fine establishment tonight?

**CREDENCE:** Well, I got kicked out of my cult again. For real this time. Wasn't punk enough, apparently. I'd only just started coming to terms with getting kicked out of my OTHER cult, too.

**DIEGO:** Oh, sorry to hear that. Come sit with us if you want. I'm Diego. I don't know what the rabbit's name is, and I don't care.

**RUE:** Rude.

**CREDENCE:** I'm Credence.

**F/X**

**INTERRUPTED BY BEEPING**

**CREDENCE:** Sorry. Got some rogue technology on my hands. Keeps turning itself on.

**DIEGO:** No worries. What is it?

**CREDESCENCE:** Well, it was meant to be a God Detector device. For detecting gods and stuff.

**F/X** ANXIOUS STACCATO CELLO BEGINS

**RUE:** (LAUGHS ANXIOUSLY) A god detector device? Uh... how... inventive. So, uh, does it, like, detect gods in disguise? Or anything like that?

**CREDESCENCE:** That's the plan. See, gods have different neurochemistry to humans. There's a sort of invisible gas called hydrogen thecide where their brains would normally be, and it seeps out like smoke. This little guy was programmed to continually sample the air and filter it for the gas, and then beep if it found it. Unfortunately, it just constantly beeps when it's turned on. I heard a scientist called Tempo could help me fix it, so that's where I'm headed. Ideally it's gonna be used to avoid cosmic meddling and that sort of thing. Seems to be a lot of that these days.

**F/X** THE CELLO AND BEEPING COME TO A CLIMAX, WITH THE ADDITION OF A HEARTBEAT AND HEAVY BREATHING, AND THEN ABRUPTLY STOPS.

**DIEGO:** Uh, bunny boy, you ok? You're shaking.

**RUE:** (LYING) Yeah, no, everything's fine. Um, I guess I just realised that, uh, there's more cults than just yours, right? We... could go... help them. Get them to safety and stuff.

**DIEGO:** I thought we were going straight to the source of the music?

**RUE:** (FRANTICALLY) It's really important! (TAKES A DEEP BREATH) To save them, I mean. They really love the gods, so any favour we can get with them is good, right?

**DIEGO:** Well... I'm sure a little detour wouldn't hurt.

**CREDESCENCE:** Good luck with that. Some of those cults don't really like anything outside the norm, if you know what I mean.

**DIEGO:** Eh, I'm used to feeling like an outsider. Nothing I can't handle.

**RUE:** (SUDDENLY ELATED) Perfect! There's one quite close by, I think. Cult of Rue, I believe? God of Passion.

**CREDESCENCE:** Mm. I hear Rue's kind of a dick.

**RUE:** Well, I think he's very cool.

**DIEGO:** Sounds good to me. We should leave soon. Credence, you wanna come too?

**CREDESCENCE:** Sure. I'm gonna go grab my bags, I'll be back in a minute.

**F/X:** BEEPING FADES AS CREDESCENCE WALKS AWAY

**RUE:** (TO HIMSELF) Phew. Close one.

**DIEGO:** Huh. He's reeeeeeally passionate about the whole meddling-gods thing, isn't he? Can't say I blame him. I've worked with them, and boy are they difficult. Nothing like ultimate power to really make someone into a self-serving son of a slug.

**RUE:** ...Yeah (HESITANTLY) Gods totally suck, am I right...?

**End of Episode 2**



THE CHORDS THAT BIND

## Ep. 3 – THE ENEMY WITHIN

Arad Nayeri

EXT: A FOREST. RUE'S CULT

**F/X**

**CHATTERING; CRACKLING FIRE; AN  
EERIE THROAT SINGING DRONE RINGING  
THROUGH THE ATMOSPHERE**

**DIEGO:** (SURPRISED) This is Cult of Rue? They are some weirdos!

**RUE** Those are some pretty wicked black and golden robes though, am I right?

**DIEGO** Ugh, and those sandals? Do we really want to save this crowd? What the hell is this sound? Are you sure it's safe here? (JOKINGLY) maybe they are cannibals! Or even worse ... (SPOOKILY) vegetarians!

**CULTKEEPER:** (SUSPICIOUSLY) What do thou require of Cultus Profundus, the cult of his magnificent Godship, our Lord of Passion, Rue.

**DIEGO:** (NERVOUS) Uh, is your Cultus Leaderus around here? We need to see them, it's urgent.

**CULTKEEPER:** Lazarus is busy at the moment and not allowing visitors.

**DIEGO:** Hey hey wait! What we need to say concerns the very lives of humans! This is some serious stuff! Please!

**F/X**

**RUE SPELL SOUND**

**CULTKEEPER:** (HYPNOTIZED - LOWER VOICE) Yes...Yes, I shall fetch Lazarus now, urgent yes, visitors for Lazarus...

**DIEGO:** (WORRIED) Hey uh, lil' rabbit, what the hell was that noise you just made?

**RUE:** (DISMISSIVELY) Oh nothing, I was just yawning.

**DIEGO:** (EXASPERATED) So, we just stand around here then, very nice!

(BEAT)

**RUE** Look, there's - is that Lazarus?

**F/X**

**SOUND OF HEAVY FOOTSTEPS, GROUND SHAKING AND HEAVY BREATHING**

**CREDENCE:** Holy crap! She's wearing the same robes as the others but everyone else looks super normal compared to her. What happened to her face! Half of it's burnt! Also what has she been eating? She's the size of a grizzly bear! Though I gotta say, I dig the long hair, it's rad.

**DIEGO:** (LOUDLY WHISPERING) Shut up, she's coming now!  
(AFRAID AND SHRILL) Ni-ice rings.(HE NERVOUSLY CHUCKLES)

**LAZARUS:** (ANGRILY) What is this nonsense about urgency? How dare you come here uninvi- (GASPS, IN TOTAL AWE) MY LORD, OH OUR LORD HAS ARRIVED!

**RUE** (NERVOUS LAUGH) Wha?

**LAZARUS:** MAY THE WORLD REJOICE AT YOUR ARRIVAL! WE HAVE AWAITED YOU FOR SO LONG! PLEASE MY LORD, FORGIVE MY RUDENESS! HIS GODSHIP, LET US WORSHIP THOU, LET US WORSHIP THINE GLORY. LONG LIVE RUE!

**DIEGO:** Are you all seriously kneeling to worship a rabbit?

**LAZARUS:** My man!

**DIEGO:** Eh, yes?

**LAZARUS:** You have been in the presence of a God! You have been blessed by His Godship Rue! Thank the Lord, bow before him! It is your duty!

**DIEGO:** (TO RUE - SURPRISED, DISAPPOINTED) Oh for goodness sake, another meddling god, oh this makes sense! I suppose I should have guessed when some random rabbit started talking to me. Typical!

**LAZARUS:** (FULL OF WRATH, VOICE SHAKING WITH HATRED) You scum!

**DIEGO:** HEY HEY! Get that knife away from me!

**LAZARUS:** You disgusting turd, you heretical pig! APOLOGISE NOW, OR I WILL RID YOUR USELESS EXISTENCE FROM THIS WORLD!

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**F/X** CELLO TRILL AS RUE TRANSFORMS INTO A HUMAN

**DIEGO:** Whoa, you're not a rabbit you're a - hottie?

**RUE:** Lazarus! Please take your hands off him. He's my friend. We're here to save humanity; hurting us wouldn't be the smartest idea.

**LAZARUS:** Y-yes, my lord, I am sorry, my mistake, please forgive me, absolute miscalculation, I didn't know, please forgive me.

**RUE:** Alright', just keep it civil. Get me and my friends some food and a place for us to talk privately, yeah?

**LAZARUS:** Of course, your Lordship, anything you require, we shall bring immediately. Welcome to our humble clearing My Lord

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**F/X** CELLO MUSIC

EXT. WOODEN TABLE IN THE CORNER OF THE CLEARING

**CULTKEEPER:** Here you are, freshly picked apples, melons and grapes.

**DIEGO:** (DELIGHTED) Well, thank you! My gorgeous precious!

**CULTKEEPER:** (EMBARRASSED) Oh, well, I really appreciate that sir, I'm flattered.

**DIEGO:** I was talking about the fruits.

**CULTKEEPER:** (UPSET) Oh- well I see, my mistake to assume sir, forgive my rude assumption. I bid you farewell. Enjoy your fruits.

**DIEGO:** Anyway, LET'S DIG IN! (EATS LOUDLY, TALKS WITH MOUTH FULL) 'ell 'oog, ebem ov 'ee maem 'o 'ell oll de guls 'boot de, uh, fum..

**RUE:** (ANNOYED) Swallow first, will you?! I can't understand a single word that you are saying. (SIGHS)

**DIEGO:** (TAKES A MASSIVE, LOUD SWALLOW; GULP!) I said, even if we manage to tell all the cults about the flood, we still have to find a safe place for them to all go while we find the source of all the discordant music and then try to persuade Theseus to stop the Flood.

**RUE:** That is true, hmm, isn't there like that very high mountain, we can go on that, no? That would be the last place the water reaches.

**DIEGO:** Mount Nislin? Well, that's easier said than done, it takes time and strength to get to the summit.

**RUE:** Yea, but I'm a God, I can speed up the process. (GIGGLES)

**CREDESCENCE:** So, we have to split up. Rue has to get the cults to Mount Nislin, while me and Diego have to find

the source of the discordant music. After we both have done that, we have to reconvene and talk to Theseus.

**DIEGO:** Are you sure we can manage that on our own? Without Rue?

**CREDENCE:** It's our only choice. Also, we can get Tempo to fix my device too on the way.

**DIEGO:** Alright enough with the serious talk, let's back to these juicy melons!

INT. LAZARUS'S TENT

**F/X** SOUND OF SLOW THROAT SINGING

**LAZARUS:** Our Lord Rue thinks he can come here after years, and then just embarrass me in front of my own cult, while meddling with heretics? This is unacceptable. I can't just stand around and not do anything.

What was the ritual again? Ah yes, red circle...

Candles...

And the Book of Theseus...

Now, we shall start.

**F/X** A SUDDEN HISSING SOUND, WITH THROAT SINGING

**LAZARUS:** Perfect, the ritual worked. Now, I'm in Theseus's throne room, hmm, let me see...

INT. REALM OF THE GODS

**F/X** HARP MUSIC. ECHOING VOICES

**THESEUS:** LAZARUS! What are you doing here? The ritual\_to meet me was for emergencies only, remember? So

this better be urgent, otherwise you'll be punished for wasting my time!

**LAZARUS:** (RESPECTFULLY) Your Holiness, Rue has left the God Realm, and not for any good reason. He is mingling with humans, attempting to make them aware of your plans and eventually thwart your rule. He is sympathetic towards humans and even worse, the heretics. I saw it as my duty to inform you of this. You know I would not lie about my cult's God

**THESEUS:** (ANGRILY) WHAT?! Oh, that rebellious piece of- Well Lazarus, if Rue is indeed on Oratorio and betraying us, I am giving you the responsibility of capturing him, eliminating his heretical human allies and bringing him to the Gods. Do not disappoint me, Lazarus. I hold very high expectations of you. And if you manage to find this scientist Tempo, make sure to take them down too. You will be rewarded immensely if you succeed. You are dismissed.

**LAZARUS:** Of course my lord, rest assured, it will be done.

**F/X**

**SUDDEN HISSING SOUND**

INT. LAZARUS'S TENT

**LAZARUS:** (WHISPERING) Rewarded? I wonder what it could be (CALLS) You, guard! Tell the people that Rue has betrayed the Gods, and it is our duty to take him down, along with his entourage of heretics.

**GUARD:** Of course, Lazarus.

**LAZARUS:** Give me the black rope - and my knife.

EXT. FOREST CLEARING

F/X

FOREST AMBIENCE

**DIEGO:** Lazarus! these melons are -

**LAZARUS:** (ANGRY, HURT) Rue! You thought you could betray your fellow Gods, the most holy, wise and greatest beings in the universe, and I would just stand and watch?

**RUE:** Lazarus, calm down

**LAZARUS:** I, WE, were loyal to you. We were ready to give our lives for you, and you betray us, bootlicking these God-hating, rude heretics. Do you have no shame?! Well now, the Gods will deal with you. Every criminal will meet his Punishment.

**DIEGO:** (ROARS IN PAIN) AAAAAAAAAA! (CHOKES)

**RUE:** (SHOUTING, LIVID) DIEGO! NOOOOO! YOU BASTARDS!  
AAAAAAAAAAAA!

F/X

LOTS OF SCREAMS AND THUDS AS  
CULT MEMBERS ARE THROWN  
BACKWARDS

**LAZARUS :** (SCREAMS)

**RUE:** (BREATHING HEAVILY) OK, OK. I just managed to drive them back - Diego and Credence! Get up! We need to get out of here! (STRUGGLING) ARGH, why are you so heavy Diego? Hang in there, you'll be safe soon.

**DIEGO** (MOANING)

**RUE:** I've gotta carry you both. Better make it a stallion this time

F/X

CELLO TRILL AS RUE TRANSFORMS  
INTO A HORSE, SOUND OF HORSE

NEIGHING, FOLLOWED BY  
GALLOPING HOOVES,

EXT. DITCH

**F/X** **GALLOPING STOPS**

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**RUE:** (TIRED AND WORRIED) OK, we can rest in this ditch (DISTRAUGHT) Diego, Diego, answer me, c'mon, stop playing around, this is no place for games, I know you're there, c'mon wake up. DIEGO!

**CREDESCENCE:** (DROWSY) Uhh...What happened?!

**RUE:** (WORRIED) Lazarus and the cult attacked us, Credence. Diego was stabbed, and then we were thrown into the trees. You bot went unconscious, and Lazarus was about to capture us. But I managed to get us away before we could be hurt anymore. Now help me, Diego isn't responding.

**CREDESCENCE:** Oh gods

**RUE:** (SNIFFING AND IN TEARS) C'mon Diego, please wake up, PLEASE!

**DIEGO:** (BARELY AUDIBLE) Urgh...Rue...

**RUE:** (TEARFULLY YET JOYFULLY) YES, it's me, Rue, c'mon Diego, wake up, we're safe!

**DIEGO:** Eh..uh...oh... (HIS VOICE FADES AWAY AS HE FAINTS AGAIN)

**RUE:** (SHOCKED AND WORRIED) No, no, no! C'mon, don't go back. Please, stay awake. C'mon!

**CREDESCENCE:** I know where we can get help for Diego. My old cult, that I left. They are skilled healers. We should take him there.

**RUE:** WHERE?! C'mon, LET'S GO!



**CREDESCENCE:** Towards the South. In the countryside.

**RUE:** Hop on, and tell me where to go.

**CREDESCENCE:** (TAKES A DEEP BREATH) Alright, here we go.

**F/X**

**HOOVES AND THE NEIGHING OF A  
HORSE**

**End of Episode 3**

THE CHORDS THAT BIND

## Ep. 4 – CRESCENDO

Kara Morrice

INT. A GRAND HALL, THE REALM OF THE GODS

**F/X**

**STRING INSTRUMENTS PLAYING A SOFT**

**MELODY**

**THESEUS:** We have warned these humans countless times, threatened their livelihoods and the people and yet they continues to play that damned music! (DEFEATED) If a flood won't make them come to her senses, God knows what will. We can still hear it from this realm, and it's making me nauseous.

**CELIA:** (HESITANTLY) We could.. um

**THESEUS:** Do speak up.

**CELIA:** Sorry Theseus. Sorry. I was, um, I was just thinking, not to intrude or anything, that perhaps this human doesn't have bad intentions? If we could just send someone down to speak to her... maybe... (TRAILING OFF)

**THESEUS:** Speak to her? Gosh, Celia, what a novel idea. We've seen from our previous... attempts, that humans are not to be reasoned with. But this one doesn't seem to understand the simple concept of punishment either. A conundrum.

**ASHAM:** (CALMLY) I think I could have a go.

**THESEUS:** (GRUFFLY) Explain yourself, Asham

**ASHAM:** (speaks slowly - think chill californian) My man, all these people need is some fun. After one conversation with me, we'll be living in bliss. Trust me, dude. I got it. God of peace and all that.

**CELIA:** ... that's what I said...

**F/X** A LIGHT BEEPING NOISE EXT. A  
FIELD, WITH MOBILE HOMES,  
CAMPFIRES AND LARGE TENTS

**CREDESCENCE:** I thought I turned that bloody machine off. (TO THE DEVICE) Yes, stupid machine, I know there's a God here, thanks for telling me.

EXT. FOLK CAMP

**F/X** THE SOUND OF GUITARS, FIDDLES AND  
THE CHATTER OF PEOPLE GROWING  
LOUDER

**CREDESCENCE:** Gods, it's been a minute since I've been back here. The old folk cult, huh? My family should be around somewhere.

**DIEGO:** Shut up! This is the place that exiled you? What did you do to piss these people off? They seem so... chill?

**CREDESCENCE:** It's an unnecessarily long story. In fact, the problem is how unbreakably chill they are. It drove me up the goddamn wall. These people aren't exactly my speed.

**DIEGO:** Well, let's all be civil so I can stop bleeding, how does that sound?

**CREDESCENCE:** Just smile and wave. They'll heal you up and then we can go. Quickly. And I can actually get Tempo's help.

**RUE:** Credence, this is your family. Should we not at least try to save them from the literal flood trying to wipe them out.

**CREDESCENCE:** I'm telling you now, they're a lost cause. They'll probably just keep singing and dancing and believing someone in the heavens will save them at the last minute. I'm pretty sure they're all convinced nothing can hurt them anyway. Why not test their little theory.

**LEO:** (SHOUTING) Crede! What brings you crawling back here?

**CREDESCENCE:** (QUIETLY TO DIEGO & RUE) Meet my brother Leo everyone. (SHOUTS TO LEO) So you're still here then?

**LEO:** Pleasant as always. So what is it? Need our help again?

**CREDESCENCE:** Yes, actually. Diego here got just a bit stabbed, if ya hadn't noticed. So yes, we would love some help.

**LEO:** Well I ain't helping 'ya'. Maybe if you gave up your dumb anti-god bullshit I might.

**RUE:** (UNDER HIS BREATH) Should we... say something?

**DIEGO:** (UNDER HIS BREATH) Let's just see how this plays out. (HE CHUCKLES LIGHTLY) I'm not that close to death yet, anyway. You kinda saved my life back there.

**RUE:** Anytime

**LEO:** Here comes mum. Cue the waterworks

**MARGARET:** (JOYFULLY) CREDESCENCE! You're home!

**CREDESCENCE:** (WITHOUT EMOTION) Not willingly. I just need a favour.

**MARGARET:** (HUFFY) That's it? Not even a hug for your mother? Not like it's been 5 years. Not like you missed the funeral. (softly) She would have wanted to say goodbye to you. Her favourite grandchild.

**CREDESCENCE:** Mum, I told you already. I'm not coming back, I have far more important things to do now. (HE SIGHS) Can we talk somewhere else? (QUIETLY) And away from Leo.

**MARGARET:** Leo, go help your father please.

**LEO:** Fine.

**DIEGO:** (COUGHS) As much as I love a family reunion, can we turn our attention to the matter at hand? (BEAT) You know? Me bleeding out and everything.

**CREDESCENCE:** Right, sorry. Would you do the honours, mum. (SARCASTIC) Or if you're too hung up on my horrible betrayal, I'll stick a plaster on it. Sure that'll do the same thing.

**DIEGO:** Wouldn't want my blood on your hands now would we? Might interrupt the festivities

**RUE:** DIEGO...

**DIEGO:** Too far?

**MARGARET:** Sit down boy. I'll get you sorted. But  
Credence-

**CREDENCE:** What.

**MARGARET:** You know how we heal. Who grants us this power.  
And yet you continue your mission! I don't  
think I'll ever understand you.

**CREDENCE:** (SHORT) No, you probably won't

**F/X:** A TWINKLING SOUND

**MARGARET:** (HUMS FOLKSY TUNE) Now, you won't be fully  
better - you'll still end up with a nasty scar,  
but I've stopped the bleeding and closed the  
wound up, alright.

**DIEGO:** Oh. That was easier and quicker than I  
expected. Thanks!

**MARGARET:** Not a problem dear. Remember - no strenuous  
activity, no operating heavy machinery, be  
careful.

**DIEGO:** That's a shame, because I was planning on  
riding a bulldozer through the flood.

**CREDENCE:** Shall we go? Things to do, people to talk to,  
yada yada.

**RUE:** Thanks again, Mrs Millward. You really should  
consider getting your people to higher ground.  
It's not safe down here

**CREDENCE:** (DISTANT SHOUTING) It's no use! She won't  
listen.

**MARGARET:** I appreciate the concern young man, but our  
goddess Celia will protect us. She cares. The  
Gods won't let us be harmed.

**DIEGO:** That's what everyone says, but before you know it (HE IMITATES A WAVE CRASHING SOUNDS)

**CREDENCE:** (DISTANT SHOUTING) I'm leaving! I've practically already left!

**RUE:** I think we're done here. Credence clearly wants to leave.

**DIEGO:** All right. Let's go stop this music.

**RUE:** Tempo time?

**CREDENCE:** Tempo time.

INT. TEMPO'S LAB

F/X TEMPO'S MUSIC.

F/X SOUNDS OF MACHINERY

**TEMPO:** (HUMS) And if we just put that there... Ah! There we go.

F/X KNOCKING AT THE DOOR

**ASHAM:** (FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF THE DOOR) Eeeey! Anyone home?

**TEMPO:** Leave me alone. I'm busy.

**ASHAM:** Hey man, I just want to talk. Work some things through. God to mortal.

**TEMPO** (SIGHS) Fine, just gimme a sec

F/X MULTIPLE DIFFERENT LOCKS  
BEING UNLOCKED (LIKE AN  
UNREASONABLE AMOUNT OF  
LOCKS)

**ASHAM:** That's an awful lot of locks there bud.

F/X MORE LOCKS.

F/X HEAVY DOOR CREAKING OPEN

**ASHAM:** Hey there! I'm Ashaa- (SCREAMS)

F/X: THE SCREAM IS CUT OFF BY  
SUDDEN DEAFENING MUSIC FOR  
A SECOND, REPLACED BY  
COMPLETE SILENCE, WHICH  
REMAINS FOR 5 SECONDS.

F/X THE SILENCE GRADUALLY  
LESSENS, AS THE MUSIC  
BUILDS UP AGAIN

**TEMPO:** (MUTTERING) Shit. Shitshitshit. That cannot be good. Was that... Was that my fault? It can't be right. I knew this music was powerful but...  
(MUTTERING SPEEDS UP) No. Humans can't kill Gods. Yea, that can't have been me. Nooo way. It wards off gods, that's all. Mhm.

(BEAT)

**TEMPO:** (SLOWLY) Oh my gods. What have I done?

INT. GRAND HALL, THE REALM OF THE GODS

F/X: STRING INSTRUMENTS PLAY

**THESEUS:** The situation has worsened. This... this is new. Mortals murdering Gods is unheard of. It's meant to be impossible. We need action. Drastic action.

**CELIA:** I'm not sure we should be making this decision carelessly. That's not what Asham would have wanted.

**THESEUS:** You're right, Celia.

**CELIA:** (SHOCKED) I'm right? (WITH MORE CONFIDENCE). Huh.



Yes, yes I am. I am right.

**THESEUS:** We shall call all the Gods together! Crisis talks must take place immediately. Together, we can decide how ruthlessly we must punish the humans.  
(CLAPS TWICE)

**F/X** A ROYAL HORN SOUNDS, CALLING  
THE GODS.

**THESEUS:** This'll be interesting. To see who comes, where loyalties lie; (1) If that traitor Rue dares show his face in the God realm. (2) Or if he's too busy getting comfortable with humans to remember where he comes from.

EXT: BUSY ROAD. RUE, DIEGO AND CRENCE WALKING

**F/X** PACKED ROAD, TRAFFIC JAM -  
CAR HORNS, SHOUTING

**RUE:** These poor people, trying to flee the countryside. I wish there was a way to help them all. We could- (HE GOES SILENT)

**F/X:** THESEUS' ROYAL HORN (QUIETER  
THAN BEFORE, AS IF ONLY RUE CAN  
HEAR IT)

**DIEGO:** Rue? Rue - what's wrong?

**RUE:** I'm being called. I thought I was mistaken, but I suppose not?

**CRENCE:** You're not making any sense. What's going on?

**RUE:** That silence a moment ago. That meant the death of a God. I hoped it was nothing but - They're

holding crisis talks, they need me there. Maybe I can convince them humans are good, maybe-

**DIEGO:** Slow down. Take a deep breath.

**RUE:** (BREATHES DEEPLY) Sorry.

**DIEGO:** Don't be. You're allowed to worry. I like how passionate you are about things. It's cute.

**RUE:** (LAUGHS) Hey! Stop distracting me! I'm doing serious God stuff! (TRYING TO BE SERIOUS) They'll notice if I'm not there. They already don't trust me!

**DIEGO:** What if it's a trap! They could lock you up! And you know what would happen if they did?

**RUE:** What would happen?

**DIEGO:** I'd be sad! And, you know, mortal peril for the whole human race... or whatever.

**RUE:** I'll be careful, I promise. And I'll miss you! Off I go to save humanity! Don't want to be too late. Bye Credence! And Diego, I'll see you soon. I promise. No one will hurt me. (HUMS)

**F/X**

**THE SOUND OF WINGS FLAPPING**

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**CREDESCENCE:** (QUIETLY LAUGHS)

**DIEGO:** What? What're you laughing at?

**CREDESCENCE:** Nothing man. (HE LAUGHS AGAIN) (SING-SONG)  
Absolutely nothing.

INT. GRAND HALL, THE REALM OF THE GODS

F/X

STRING INSTRUMENTS PLAY

F/X

THE ROOM IS BUSTLING WITH  
NOISE

F/X

THESEUS RINGS A BELL, THE  
CHATTER QUIETENS.

**THESEUS:** So... I have everyone's votes in and...The humans deserve to be punished! The flood is to be worsened.

**ALL GODS** (CHEER)

**THESEUS:** Guards! (WHISPERED) It hasn't gone unnoticed that Rue has not returned yet. At the end of Asham's funeral, have him arrested.. And try to do it quietly please, I don't want to cause a scene and I don't need more panic.

**GUARD:** Yes, sir!

**End of Episode 4**

THE CHORDS THAT BIND

## Ep. 5 - DIMINISHED

Niamh Davis Wilson

INT. A CHAPEL, REALM OF THE GODS

F/X

SAD ORGAN MUSIC BEGINS TO  
QUIETLY PLAY

**THESEUS:** We are gathered here today, in remembrance of Asham. Ashamstrived for peace, even in the darkest times of our realm.

**RUE:** (AWKWARDLY) umm sorry can I just get past -

**THESEUS:** Not once did they give up hope.

**CELIA:** Watch it!

**RUE:** Argh I'm so sorry.

**THESEUS:** Not once did they let us down.

**FORGE:** OWW Get off my foot!

**RUE:** Oh no, are you okay?

**THESEUS:** Not once did they ever desert us

**FORGE:** Way to ruin the moment, fur for brains.

**RUE:** Alright now that's just uncalled for.

**THESEUS:** (STRAINED) Never did I think we'd have to say goodbye to that ray of sun that always found a way to brighten up our lives. Asham's joy and free kindled spirit will be sorely missed by all.

**F/X** CRASH AS RUE TRIPS OVER A CHAIR

**THESEUS:** RUE, SIT DOWN.

**RUE:** (MUTTERED) Sorry Theseus.

**THESEUS:** Ahem... This unexpected passing-

**F/X:** LOUDS SCRAPING NOISE AS RUE SHUFFLES BACKWARDS AND FORWARDS IN HIS CHAIR

**THESEUS:** Holy mother of me, I can't handle this anymore. Somebody please just grab him.

**RUE:** Hey! What are you- get your hands off me!

**THESEUS:** I was going to wait until afterwards, but I can not deal with this the entire ceremony.

**RUE:** What in the Gods' name are you talking about, where are they taking me?

**THESEUS:** (SIGH) - Rue, how stupid do I look? Did you honestly believe that I wouldn't find out about that ridiculous stunt you were trying to pull with those mortals?

**RUE:** Well-...

**THESEUS:** You know what, I don't care. Rue, for betraying your fellow Gods and being just an overall pain, I hereby sentence you to remain imprisoned until the flood has reached its peak and every single one of those ungrateful, insolent humans has taken its last breath.

**RUE:** No, please you can't do this!

**THESEUS:** Umm yeah... Actually, I think you'll find I can, me being the most powerful God and everything.  
(SNAPS FINGERS) Just take him away, it's just getting embarrassing at this point.

**RUE:** You'll regret this!

**THESEUS:** I highly doubt that.

**RUE:** Hey, let go of me!

**THESEUS:** (SIGHS) Anyway where was I? Ah yes. This unexpected passing will be grieved everywhere by Gods and mortals alike.

EXT. A BEACH, FILLED WITH PEOPLE DANCING

**F/X** INTRO SOUND FOR CALYPSO (STEEL DRUMS)

**CALYPSO:** What's up, party people? Let me hear you make some noise!!

**F/X** SCREAMS, LOUD CONCERT MUSIC BEGINS

**CALYPSO:** Oh, come on, that was just pathetic, I said... Let. Me. Hear. You. Make. Some. Noise!!!

**F/X** MORE ENTHUSIASTIC SCREAMS

**CALYPSO:** Oh yeah, that's more like it. You've totally earned the Gods favour with that one!

**FOLLOWER:** Please sign my CD, I love you so much Calypso!

**CALYPSO:** And I love you too my adoring fan- I mean follower.

**FOLLOWER:** OH MY GODS CALYPSO LOVES ME BACK!!

**CALYPSO:** Now look, I don't want to be a bummer here, but

I'm sure you've all heard the utterly heart-breaking news about our poor God Asham. I-  
\*sniff\* I'm sorry I'm gonna need a second. It's just so much to take in, it brings me to tears just thinking about what happened.

**FOLLOWER:** (SOBBING) She just cares so much. Don't cry Calypso, your followers are here for you!

**CALYPSO:** I don't know what I'd do without you all. However, now is not the time for tears, Asham wouldn't want that. No, Asham wouldn't want us moping about, teary-eyed over his death all day. Especially when we got this expensive venue with this sick stage, that would just be really depressing. They'd want us to party and celebrate life while we have it! Now, who wants to put this peace they gave us to good use?

**F/X** SINGLE GUITAR CHORD STRUMS  
AND THE AUDIENCE OF  
FOLLOWERS/FANS GOES WILD

**CALYPSO:** NOW FOR REAL THIS TIME, LET'S GET THIS PARTY STARTED!

**F/X** CHEERS AND MUSIC GO INTO FULL  
SWING

**F/X:** SUDDEN ELECTRICAL SOUNDS AS  
WATER COMES INTO CONTACT WITH  
THE SPEAKERS AND THE CROWD  
BEGINS PANICKING

**FOLLOWER:** Tidal wave!!!!!!!!!! The great flood is here!!!

**CALYPSO:** What?! Where did all this water come from?

**CALYPSO:** No, no, no, where's everyone going? Come back, I've just got a sick groove going!

**FOLLOWER:** Oh no, I'm soaking and my shoes are ruined! I don't know about you guys but I'm outta here!

**CALYPSO:** Oh Gods, this is just perfect. Way to kill the mood Theseus.

**F/X** THUNDER STRIKES BESIDE CALYPSO,  
WAY TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT.

**CALYPSO:** AAAHH! I- mean, let's go everyone, the Gods have surely done this with good intentions! Get to higher ground, your safety is totally my first priority. Hey, someone grab my synthesiser on the way out, it cost me tons.

**F/X** FLOOD/WATER NOISES INDICATE  
CHANGE OF SCENE

EXT: A FLOODED ROAD

**CREDESCENCE:** Diego can you please slow down - it isn't a race.

(BEAT)

**CREDESCENCE:** Diego, my feet are killing me, wait up.

(SILENCE)

**CREDESCENCE:** Diego.

**DIEGO:** No. We can't stop now, we need to get to higher ground. The water's rising even faster now and we have to get the followers to safety.

**CREDESCENCE:** Really? You sure that's the only reason you want to lead us up the mountain?

**DIEGO:** ...Yes

**CREDESCENCE:** Right- and definitely not because it'll bring us closer to where the Gods are, and you're purely set on finding out if Rue is okay?

**DIEGO:** Umm

**CREDESCENCE:** (SIGHS) Diego, Rue is more powerful than the both



of us combined. Stop being a worry wart.

**DIEGO:** I know my followers are supposed to be my first priority, but I can't stop thinking about him, Credence. What if the other Gods figured out what he's been doing? What if he's in trouble? What if he needs my help? If they lay a finger on him, I swear I'll make them rue the day!

**CREDESCENCE:** If the Gods don't kill you for that monstrosity of a line, then I'll do it myself. Besides, I hardly think that's the case. Even if Rue is in trouble, he can get through it by himself. It's not like you're his guardian angel or something.

**DIEGO:** ...I mean-

**CREDESCENCE:** NO! Look, I hate to say it, but even your brutal pace won't get us to this mountain quick enough. I can hardly see the ground, there's so much water.

**DIEGO:** Hmmm what could we do? Wait, I think there might be a bus station back there.

**CREDESCENCE:** THEN WHY AREN'T WE ON A BUS RIGHT NOW DIEGO?

**DIEGO:** (NERVOUS LAUGH) Hey, I don't know this area too well alright!

**CREDESCENCE:** Oh, for the Gods' sakes let's just get a move on.

**F/X** MUSIC BEGINS TO PLAY

**F/X** BUS ENGINE

INT. BUS DRIVING THROUGH THE COUNTRYSIDE

**CREDESCENCE:** I still can't believe I had to pay for the tickets.

**DIEGO:** Yeah, thanks for that bro I appreciate it. I had to buy a certain rabbit some pretty fancy soup a while back.

**CREDESCENCE:** (GRUMBLES IN ANNOYANCE)

**DIEGO:** Hey, blame it on the overpriced soup, not me!

**CREDESCENCE:** Consider yourself lucky I only had to pay for a few others as well. Though I must say with your track record, I'm surprised your remaining followers even managed to fill up half this bus.

**DIEGO:** Jeez, I said I'm sorry okay! \*Sigh\*

(AWKWARD SILENCE AS NEITHER OF THEM KNOW WHAT ELSE TO SAY)

**DIEGO:** I spy with my little eye—

**CREDESCENCE:** Absolutely not.

**DIEGO:** Fair enough then.

**CREDESCENCE:** I'm going to see if the tech has decided to work yet. (BEAT) Ugh no, My bag is soaking!

**DIEGO:** Is the God tracker-device-thingy okay?

**F/X** **ELECTRONIC CRACKLES AND  
FIZZES**

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**CREDESCENCE:** No, no, no... (SLIGHTLY RELAXED) Alright, it can turn on but it seems to be malfunctioning.

**DIEGO:** (CHUCKLING) It's definitely malfunctioning if it's beeping so much around you!

**CREDESCENCE:** We really need to get this fixed more than ever now. At least it can't get worse than this.

**F/X** **BUS BREAKS DOWN.  
CREAKING ENGINE**

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**DIEGO:** Well crap.

EXT. CALYPSO IS CHILLING ON A ROCK PLAYING HER STEEL DRUMS.

**CALYPSO:** Who's bright idea was it to get a beach venue in the middle of a flood anyway?

**FOLLOWER:** Umm... yours Calypso. You insisted on it, saying that beach concerts were 'all the rave nowadays.'

**CALYPSO:** I- Okay there were many people involved in the decision-making process alright?

**LAZARUS:** Why hello there, Calypso.

**CALYPSO:** Lazarus? Looking conniving as always, I see. Coming to make fun of me for my failure of a beach concert? Oh, people will be talking about this for years.

**LAZARUS:** Surprisingly no. Though I must say you looked rather hilarious trying to save your various costumes from getting drenched.

**CALYPSO:** Hey, they're one of a kind alright! Now what are you here for anyways?

**LAZARUS:** I'm here to ask for your assistance.

**CALYPSO:** Dude, don't you have your little followers running about somewhere doing your job for you? I find mine very handy.

**LAZARUS:** Yes, but this is a delicate mission and I need your unique set of talents. We're going to kill Tempo.

**CALYPSO:** Mhm, Mhm... Alright, I do have incredibly unique and powerful talents but what's in this for me?

**LAZARUS:** Don't you see it, Calypso? If Tempo is dead and his music is destroyed, the Gods will favour us again and stop the flood!

**CALYPSO:** Wait, that means-

**LAZARUS:** That means you can have your 'parties' resume once more.

**CALYPSO:** Yeah, I can see it now. 'Beach festival 2.0 the remix!' People will love it!

**LAZARUS:** So, are you interested?

**CALYPSO:** Heck yeah, I am! I can imagine the headlines - Team Calazarus destroys the evil scientist, wins the favour of the Gods and stops the terrifying flood. This is gonna be legendary!

**LAZARUS:** Ca- Calazarus?

**CALYPSO:** Yeah, it's our team name.

**LAZARUS:** We absolutely do not require a team name. Let's just get on our way to the lab.

**CALYPSO:** Fiiiiine.....But what about Lazypso?

**LAZARUS:** NO!

**F/X**

**REALM OF THE GODS MUSIC**

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INT: A JAIL CELL, REALM OF THE GODS

**CELIA:** (GUILTILY) I'm so sorry I have to do this.

**F/X**

**JAIL CELL DOOR SLIDES SHUT**

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**RUE:** Don't worry, It's not your fault Celia. \*Sigh\* What am I going to do now?

**CELIA:** I don't know, Rue, you kind of brought this upon yourself. Look, everything's been a bit crazy at the minute, Lazarus and Calypso even decided to make their own little dream team.

**RUE:** Wait what? Those two?

**CELIA:** I know right! They're off on a grand quest to kill that scientist, Tempo I think it was? I mean, it does serve her right for murdering Asham. You know, retribution and all that...

**RUE:** (SIGHS) This just keeps on getting better and better doesn't it?

**CELIA:** Anyway, I'm going to try to catch the rest of the funeral. Please promise me you won't try and escape or anything while I'm not here?

**RUE:** I don't think I could even if I wanted to.

**CELIA:** Alright then, I'll bring you some sandwiches when I come back. See you soon.

(CELIA LEAVES THE PRISON)

**RUE:** I knew this was a horrible idea to begin with, why did I even think for a second that I could trick THESEUS - let alone the other Gods too. It's like 1 vs 50 minimum. (SIGHS) I'm such an idiot.

(BEAT)

**RUE:** (FRUSTRATED) Who knows where Diego and Credence have wound up. They've probably reached the mountain by now. I should have listened to Diego... yeah, I'm definitely never telling him I said that. (LAUGHS BITTERLY) I guess I never will, it's not like I'll ever see them again considering I'll be stuck behind these bars the rest of his life. I could never fit through them.

**RUE:** HOLD UP. Bars?! For a bunch of shapeshifting Gods, this really is a poorly designed cell. All I need to do is become a dove...

F/X RUE TRANSFORMATION SOUND - CELLO  
TRILL

F/X THE FLAPPING OF PIGEON WINGS &  
COOING

**RUE:** A bleedin' pigeon? Right, it'll do. I'm coming guys, just hold on a little longer.

F/X RUE FLIES AWAY DRAMATICALLY (BIRD  
WINGS FLAPPING

End of Episode 5



**PASSENGERS** (GRUMBLE)

EXT. OUTSIDE BUS, WALKING

**MOLLY:** Excuse me sir?

**DIEGO:** Hm? You ok?

**MOLLY:** Do you live around here?

**DIEGO:** Oh, no. I'm actually quite a long way from home

**MOLLY:** (DISAPPOINTED) Oh, ok

**DIEGO:** Why do you ask?

**MOLLY:** Well, I don't know if there are any monsters in the mountains. And I thought if you lived here, you might know. Me and my mummy and little brother have been walking for a long time because of all the water.

**DIEGO:** I'm leading my cult away from the flood and we've been travelling for a long time too; I understand how tired you must be. But don't worry, 'cause if there are any monsters, we'll all work together to protect you. Ok?

**MOLLY:** Really?

**DIEGO:** Really.

**MOTHER:** MOLLY! Molly come on, we need to get going

**DIEGO:** Hey, do you want any help with those bags?

**MOTHER:** Oh, I'm so sorry if Molly was bothering you

**DIEGO:** No, not at all. But please, two kids is enough even without bags

**MOTHER:** Thank you



**MOLLY:** Mummy, do you think Auntie Sally will be at the shelter?

**MOTHER:** Maybe sweetie, but we shouldn't get our hopes up.

**DIEGO:** How long have you been travelling for?

**MOTHER:** Too long. Our town and cult were one of the earliest to be hit by the flood. We were originally travelling with my sister and her husband and son, but we got separated early on

**MOLLY:** But the gods will protect her, right mummy?

**MOTHER:** That's right dear. And we must always be thankful for the gods and any kindness we're shown

**MOLLY:** Mister, did the gods send you?

**DIEGO:** Maybe one god in particular

**MOTHER:** Thank you again. I should get the three of us sorted. May the gods bless you

**DIEGO:** Hey Credence, since all the cults already seem to be on the move, we could look to see if we could find Tempo's lab for your machine. It may still be fixable.

**CREDENCE:** If their lab hasn't already gone under that is

**DIEGO:** Keep up the positivity Credence. Come on, let's see if we can see the lab in the distance.

(BEAT)

**DIEGO:** You know, this may be kinda strange, but with everything happening with Rue and...and everything else, I kinda forgot how much impact this has had on everyone. And like, it's everyone. Not one cult, or a few cults, everyone.

**CREDENCE:** Definitely makes the world bigger than it seemed before.

**DIEGO:** Do you think we'll be able to stop all this?

**CREDESCENCE:** We have to. Otherwise, who knows what'll happen. The water will keep rising, and eventually there won't be any more higher ground. We're already up in the mountains, where else is there to go after this? Next we'll be living in boats.

**DIEGO:** It's not fair. At a whim the gods can just... destroy our whole lives. How can they be so heartless? How can Rue be connected to them in any way?

**CREDESCENCE:** I guess Rue's the exception that proves the rule.

**DIEGO:** I hope he's ok

**CREDESCENCE:** He can handle himself. He is a god Diego.

**DIEGO:** So are all of them.

**CREDESCENCE:** And he knows that. But he had to go. If he hadn't, he'd be in more trouble.

**DIEGO:** I'd still definitely feel better if he was with us

**CREDESCENCE:** Well it never hurts to have a God on your side.

**DIEGO:** I just hope he's ok

**CREDESCENCE:** Me too.

(BEAT)

**CREDESCENCE:** Diego, do you think your feelings for Rue have gone a bit further than you expected?

**DIEGO:** Huh?

**CREDESCENCE:** I've seen the way you look at him, sometimes. It's clear you care about him.

**DIEGO:** He's trying to save humanity, of course I care.

**CREDESCENCE:** Right.

**DIEGO:** Look, Credence, even if there was...something. It's not like anything could happen. Rue's a god, and I'm mortal. I don't even know if Rue will want to be friends after this is all over and the world is saved.

(BEAT)

**DIEGO:** Hey, is that a boat coming towards us?

**CREDESCENCE:** Where?

**DIEGO:** There! No wait, it's not a boat. It's a...a...

**F/X** SPLASHES, DOLPHIN NOISES

**DIEGO:** A dolphin! And it's...heading towards us?

**RUE:** Diego!

**F/X** SPLASHES, DOLPHIN  
NOISES

**RUE:** Diego! Hey!

**DIEGO:** Rue? Rue!

**F/X:** SPLASHING AS RUE ARRIVES  
CLOSER TO CREDESCENCE AND DIEGO

**RUE:** We need to go! Now!

**DIEGO:** Go? Where?

**RUE:** Tempo's lab! Get in the water and hold onto me!

**CREDESCENCE:** What?

**DIEGO:** Rue, there's no way you can get all three of us to Tempo's tower. We don't even know where it is!

**RUE:** Diego, I have just had some veeeeerrrry frustrating events happen, and I'm pissed off enough as it is. Look: The lab is the one building still standing, a massive telescope coming out of the roof, hard to miss. Now shut your face, get in the water, and hold on. I'm a god, and a stubborn one at that

**DIEGO:** Alright, I'm trusting you

**F/X** SPLASHING & MUSIC AS DIEGO GOES INTO THE WATER AND HOLDS ON TO RUE

**DIEGO:** Missed you.

**RUE:** Yeah...I really missed you too. Sorry for being snappy.

**DIEGO:** I know you had a reason, it's okay. Credence? Come on

**CREDESCENCE:** Rue are you sure-

**RUE:** (SHORT) Credence, don't push your luck. I'm not above turning into an octopus and dragging you along if I have to

**CREDESCENCE:** Message received.

**F/X** SPLASHING AND CUT MUSIC AS RUE SWIMS THROUGH THE WATER

**RUE:** Lazarus and Asham's cult leader, Calypso are heading over to Tempo's lab to kill her.

**CREDESCENCE** Oh gods

**RUE** We need to get there and talk to her before they do. Sorry it took me so long to get back. Those gods weren't too happy with me. And they're probably even less happy now. But we've just got to keep going.

F/X

SEAGULLS AND WAVES  
CHANGE AND MORPH INTO...

INT. TEMPO'S LAB

F/X

...TEMPO'S MUSIC...WHIRLING  
MACHINES AND DISCORDANT  
MUSIC, WITH DIFFERENT  
INSTRUMENTS PLAYING OUT  
OF SYNC

**TEMPO:** Oh gods oh gods oh gods. No no no no no.

F/X

SOME INSTRUMENTS BECOME  
LOUDER, AND IT BECOMES  
EVEN MORE CHAOTIC

**TEMPO:** Damnit! Stop It! Stop It Stop It! I SAID, STOP IT!

F/X

SOUND OF BASHING ON  
METAL AS SHE HITS THE  
MACHINES

**TEMPO:** SHUT UP! Damnit. I- it shouldn't - I didn't want to...damnit. A god, dead. An actual god, actually dead, because of me. I killed a god (NERVOUS MANIC LAUGHTER) Me! I killed a god. Dead, dead, dead, dead. Dead! Stone dead. Dead as a doornail. Oh crud

F/X

SOUND OF HEAVY DOOR  
OPENING

**ASSISTANT:** Lady Tempo

**TEMPO:** What do you want?!

**ASSISTANT:** Sorry to bother you Lady Tempo, but, a boat has been spotted

**TEMPO:** What?

**ASSISTANT:** A boat. Heading towards the cult and the lab. We've been able to identify the travellers as Lazarus of the cult of Rue, and Calypso of the cult of Asham

**TEMPO:** What!? No! No, not those two! Of all the cult leaders to piss off! Damn it! Damn it damn it! Why wasn't I told earlier?

**ASSISTANT:** My apologies ma'am, but they only just got close enough for us to identify them.

**TEMPO:** Ok, plan. Gotta think of the plan

**ASSISTANT:** Lady Tempo? Are you alright

**TEMPO:** Alright?! I killed a god! And now I've got psycho cult leaders who probably want to use my intestines as a jump-rope or turn my teeth into jewellery. The God of Peace is dead after all, thanks to me! I've got to get out of here! Get out of my way!

**ASSISTANT:** Lady Tempo! Wait!

EXT. FLOOD NEAR MOUNTAINTOP

F/X

SOUNDS OF LAB FADES AND  
SOUNDS OF WAVES RISE

**DIEGO:** Wow Rue, I didn't know dolphins could swim that fast

**RUE:** (CATCHING HIS BREATH) They can't. I can. Now go, you need to find Tempo

**DIEGO:** What? We're not leaving you here. You're exhausted, you can't defend yourself. What if Lazarus and Calypso find you?

**RUE:** I'll be fine Diego. I'll shift to a smaller form and hide, ok? But I can't go near the lab. Not after what happened to the last god

**CREDENCE:** He's right Diego, we need to go. My machine is in even worse shape than before. We need to find Tempo.

**DIEGO:** But we just got Rue back! We can't split up again.

**RUE:** Diego I can't come with you. This is as far as I can go for now. Please, you need to find Tempo before it's too late.

**DIEGO:** Rue, promise me you'll stay safe

**RUE:** I promise. Now go.

**DIEGO:** Alright

(BEAT, DIEGO LEAVES)

**RUE:** Ok, time to find a good hiding spot

EXT. NEAR TEMPO'S LAB

**F/X** TEMPO'S MUSIC GROWS  
LOUDER

**CREDENCE:** There's Tempo's lab! Just a little further- Agh!

**F/X** HEADACHE SOUND

**DIEGO:** Credence? What's wrong?

**CREDENCE:** My head! My damn head! It hurts.

**DIEGO:** What happened?

**CREDENCE:** I don't know! It just hurts! I- agh! That music, it's like it's filling my head.

**DIEGO:** Can't you go any further?

**CREDESCENCE:** No, I- Diego, I can't see. The music it's- it's shutting me down. I need to get away from it. From that place.

**DIEGO:** Ok, ok we'll find somewhere safe.

**CREDESCENCE:** No, you go on, you've got to find Tempo. Agh! But I can't stay! I- I have to go.

**DIEGO:** Credence! Damn it.

**F/X**

**MUSIC GETS LOUDER AS  
DIEGO GETS TO THE LAB**

INT. TEMPO'S LAB

**F/X**

**TEMPO'S MUSIC**

**DIEGO:** Hello? Is anyone there? How do I turn this thing off? How am I supposed to think in this place?

**LAZARUS:** Tempo! We meet at last.

**DIEGO:** Lazarus!

EXT. OUTSIDE THE LAB

**F/X**

**SOUNDS CHANGE TO BIRDS  
TWEETING, AND SCAMPING**

**RUE:** This should be far enough. I can still kinda hear the lab, so I'll know if it goes silent, but the music isn't loud enough to actually hurt. How did Asham even get close to that place?

**TEMPO:** (APPROACHING) Oh no, oh no, oh no

**RUE:** Huh/ What's someone doing this far out on their own? They must be lost



Um, hello?

**TEMPO:** Hello? Who's there?

**RUE:** Me. The uh...rabbit

**TEMPO:** I'm sorry, the rabbit?

**RUE:** Uh yeah, hey there

**TEMPO:** (NERVOUS LAUGHTER) Wow, ok, talking to a rabbit now. I'm officially crazy

**RUE:** No, you're not crazy. The uh, the gods decided to let rabbits talk to humans since they uh, sent the flood?

**TEMPO:** That doesn't make sense.

**RUE:** I know.

**TEMPO:** But (SIGHS) Nothing really makes sense any more

**RUE:** Too right.

**TEMPO:** Do rabbits have names?

**RUE:** Names? Uh, I guess.

**TEMPO:** What's yours then?

**RUE:** Oh! Right! I'm, uh, Rupert.

**TEMPO:** Well Rupert, it looks like the world's ending.

**RUE:** It sure does. Hey, do you have a family we should try to find?

**TEMPO:** Family? No. I only had my mum and she died when I was ten.

**RUE:** I'm sorry.

**TEMPO:** Don't be. It's not your fault.

**RUE:** Who are you with now?

**TEMPO:** No one really. I mean...I don't really uh, talk to people?

**RUE:** No?

**TEMPO:** Nah. Humans are weird.

**RUE:** You can say that again.

**TEMPO:** (LAUGHS) we must seem extra weird to rabbits.

**RUE:** Still though, end of the world, isn't there anyone you want to be with? Or anyone you're travelling with to higher ground.

**TEMPO:** This is the highest place for miles. No where else to go. So, the cult is staying put.

**RUE:** Your cult?

**TEMPO:** I guess? I'm not really a part of it. I believe in the gods and all that, but why worship them if they're gonna flood the world. Though...I can't exactly blame them. After what happened with Asham and all.

**RUE:** You shouldn't all be punished for that.

**TEMPO:** That's nice to say Rupert, but you'd be better saying that to someone else

**RUE:** What do you mean?

**TEMPO:** Well, if any human was to take blame for Asham's death...it would be me.

**RUE:** How is that possi- You're TEMPO?

**TEMPO:** Guess rabbit's have heard of me too huh?

**RUE:** Wh-what are you doing here?! Where's Diego?!

**TEMPO:** Diego? I don't know anyone called that

**RUE:** No! No he was meant to go find you!

**TEMPO:** Find me? What do you mea-

**RUE:** I have to find him!

**TEMPO:** Hey! Come back! Wait for me!

**F/X** TEMPO'S MUSIC (IN THE DISTANCE)

EXT. OUTSIDE THE LAB

**CREDENCE:** (GROANS)

**TEMPO:** Hey wai-(FALLS) Oof. Sorry! But I gotta g- hey what's this?

**CREDENCE:** Huh? Ugh, that music... Oh, that is, or, was, my machine that uh...well it doesn't really matter anymore. It got ruined in the flood.

**TEMPO:** Oh I've seen worse than this.

**CREDENCE:** You have?

**TEMPO:** Oh yeah. I once managed to save one of my own creations after it got eaten by a hippo.

**CREDENCE:** How did you manage that?

**TEMPO:** Let's just say the hippo wasn't happy. But this... nah this is definitely fixable. Just gotta...

**F/X** SOUNDS OF HER TINKERING AND THE BEEPING STARTS UP AGAIN

**TEMPO:** There we go! See? Good as new. Told ya. Gotta say, not bad. It's a detector of some kind,

right? What does it detect? Frogs? Edible plants? Butterflies? I should make a butterfly detector, I hate those things

**CREDESCENCE:** How- How did you do that?

**TEMPO:** It was no problem really. You already had it sorted, just a few things off

**CREDESCENCE:** But, it shouldn't be beeping

**TEMPO:** No? By my calculations there's nothing wrong with it. Maybe you're just not seeing what it is. Look, I'd really like to stay and study this thing and help you find whatever you're looking for, but I just had quite the interesting conversation with a rabbit and I really need to find it. Good luck though!

**F/X:** GOD MACHINE BEEPING

**CREDESCENCE:** But that...that can't be right.

INT. TEMPO'S LAB

**F/X** TEMPO'S MUSIC

**DIEGO:** Lazarus, I'm not Tempo. You're making a mistake

**LAZARUS:** My only mistake was not killing you sooner! Perhaps if I had, a god would not have fallen to your wicked weapon.

**CALYPSO:** What did Asham ever do to you man?

**DIEGO** I'm not Tempo. I'm DIEGO! Hello!?

**LAZARUS:** Tempo, your days are done!

**End of Episode 6**

THE CHORDS THAT BIND

## Ep. 7 - **CADENCE**

Rachel Wilkinson

INT. TEMPO'S LAB

**F/X**

**TEMPO'S MUSIC & THE  
WHIRRING OF MACHINES AND  
ZAPS OF ELECTRICITY CAN  
BE HEARD PERIODICALLY  
THROUGHOUT THE EPISODE**

**DIEGO:** Lazarus, seriously? I am not Tempo!

(BEAT)

**DIEGO:** You really don't remember? I showed up to your cult, with a rabbit that I didn't know was a god. You got mad about it, tried to kill me? You know, knife to the back? Lots of blood?

(BEAT)

**DIEGO:** Seriously? None of this is ringing any bells?? You stabbed me?!

**LAZARUS:** (THINKING) You can't seriously expect me to keep track of everyone I stab?...Now stop trying to distract me, Tempo, and turn off that murderous music.

**DIEGO:** (SIGHS, FED UP) I can't, because it is not my music.

**LAZARUS:** Lies!

**CALYPSO:** I think that guy's right Lazarus

**LAZARUS:** What?!

**CALYPSO:** I think that we should trust him

**LAZARUS:** Calypso, the gods - the actual gods, sent us to kill him, now are you going to help me or not?

**CALYPSO:** Nah. He's giving me good vibes, and I really dig the shirt by the way

**DIEGO:** Awww thanks! I got it from that shop on the corner of-

**LAZARUS:** ENOUGH!! We have a job to do

**CALYPSO:** So you keep saying, but I think there's another way to settle this.

**LAZARUS:** (SARCASTICALLY) Oh do you?

**CALYPSO:** Yeah. I do - A music battle

**LAZARUS:** A music battle?

**DIEGO:** (SIGHS) Of course, why not? That makes total sense

**LAZARUS:** Can we just skip the battle and go straight to the part where we kill him?

**CALYPSO:** No. The only way to solve anything is through a parrrtaay - (CORRECTING HERSELF) I mean music battle.

**LAZARUS:** Let's just get this over with.

F/X THE SOUND OF A CHOIR OF THROAT SINGERS, SING ONE NOTE

F/X: A JAUNTY TUNE IS PLAYED ON THE STEEL DRUMS

DIEGO: Wait, you guys can just summon instruments?

LAZARUS: Obviously. Now prepare to die.

F/X FADE UP THE SOUND OF THE THROAT SINGING AND STEEL DRUMS

CALYPSO: We can't fight nothing? Give us something to work with

DIEGO: Right, yeah - I think I have my recorder with me, just give me a second. Now I'm only self-taught so just bear with.

F/X DIEGO BLOWS A NOTE ON THE RECORDER; IT SOUNDS AWFUL AND SQUEAKY

F/X: THE SOUND OF THE BATTLE, WHICH NOW INCLUDES DIEGO PLAYING THE RECORDER - "MY HEART WILL GO ON"

LAZARUS: Now this is an even fight.

EXT. THE ROUTE TO TEMPO'S LAB

F/X THE MUSIC BATTLE IN THE FAR DISTANCE

F/X FOOTSTEPS AND HOOVES SPLASHING

**TEMPO:** Rue, it is really bumpy up here, could you maybe slow down a little bit.

**RUE:** Tempo, may I remind you that we are en route to save Diego's life, because of you? So do forgive me if the ride is a little bumpy.

**TEMPO:** Sorry, it's just that It's my first time riding a horse

**RUE:** It's fine. Trust me, you're in safe - Oh, shi-

**F/X** RUE IS CUT OFF BY A NOTE FROM THE RECORDER THAT IS JUST AWFUL

INT. TEMPO'S LAB

**F/X** BACK IN THE HEART OF THE BATTLE, LAZARUS' ALMOST CHORAL SOUNDING THROAT SINGING IS VERY IMPRESSIVE, ALONGSIDE CALYPSO'S MUSIC

**DIEGO:** (OUT OF BREATH, PANTING A BIT) Damn you guys are good at this, it's like you were just born with the ability to throat sing like a king

**LAZARUS:** I was.

**DIEGO:** (AS IF HE'S BEEN HIT) Ooof

**F/X** HORSE ARRIVAL

**RUE:** DIEGO!

**F/X** A BLINDING SOUND - TO SHOW THAT RUE IS EXPERIENCING AN AWFUL MIGRAINE/HEADACHE - THE SAME SOUND THAT WAS USED FOR CREDESCENCE'S HEADACHE



ONLY ON A MUCH GRANDER  
SCALE

**DIEGO:** Rue! Get out of here, it's too dangerous for you!

**RUE:** (WEAK AND IN PAIN) Diego! Just hang on! You've got this. You're gonna be ok. (by the end of the line Rue's voice trails off to show that he has fallen)

**DIEGO:** (PANICKING, BUT STILL TRAPPED BY LAZARUS' MUSIC)  
Don't just stand there, he's fainted, help him!

**TEMPO:** (FLUSTERED) I- I- I don't know what to do.

**DIEGO:** Take him farther away from the lab! It's the music, it's too strong

**TEMPO** I'll drag him as far away as I can..

**DIEGO:** (IN PAIN) Shouldn't you be helping him, Lazarus?  
He is your god.

**LAZARUS:** Our once honourable Rue has lost favour with the gods, who have sent me to put a stop to your music, Tempo.

**TEMPO:** (UNDER HER BREATH) Oh gods, oh gods, oh gods.  
Wait! Stop! Don't do this.

**LAZARUS:** Step aside, the gods have sent me to kill this man, Tempo, the creator of the music that kills the gods.

**TEMPO:** (HESITATES) But he didn't make the music!  
(QUIETER) I did.

**LAZARUS:** (TOTAL SHOCK) What?! You?!

**TEMPO:** Yes...I'm Tempo, this is my lab.

**LAZARUS:** Calypso! Seize her!

**CALYPSO:** This is for Asham!

(BEAT)

**CALYPSO:** What you did was out of line, dude

**TEMPO** Get off me! I didn't mean to -

**DIEGO:** (STILL PAINED) See, I told you.

**LAZARUS:** (TRYING TO REGAIN CONTROL OF THE SITUATION)  
Well... now that I think on it, I do remember your visit to my cult. However, your not being Tempo, does not change the fact that you disrespected the gods, and for that you will pay. Raven! Raven! I have a job for you

**F/X** A BIRD FLY TO LAZARUS,  
IT TWEETS IN RESPONSE

**LAZARUS:** Relay this message to Theseus in the realm of the gods, "Tempo has been captured, alongside a traitor named Diego, known to be working with the once honourable Rue"

**F/X** THE BIRD TWEETS IN  
RESPONSE AND FLIES AWAY

**LAZARUS:** Now, tell me how to turn this music off.

**TEMPO:** I don't know?! (QUIETER) I didn't make an off switch.

**F/X:** A FANFARE OF BRASS  
INSTRUMENTS AS THESEUS  
ARRIVES ON EARTH &  
TEMPO'S MUSIC PLAYS  
AGAIN

**LAZARUS:** Theseus! There you are, my lord. As you can see I have been successful in my mission, I have both Tempo and Diego waiting for you, and-

**THESEUS:** Out of my way mortal, I have no time for you.

**LAZARUS:** (DEJECTED) But my lord, I have done as you commanded. Do I not deserve a reward?

**THESEUS :** No.

Tempo, we meet at last. As I'm sure you're aware your little experiment has gotten out of hand. (RETCHING DUE TO MUSIC) Ugh, this music is literally killing me. In normal circumstances I would read the 16 chapter excerpt from "The Laws of the Land", regarding a human attack on the gods - however in the interest of me not vomiting, or worse, I am going to cut a long story short - you have caused great disharmony between the gods and man (RETCH) blah blah blah, and for that you have been sentenced to death.

**TEMPO:** (PANICKING) M- my- my lord, please, is there another way?

**THESEUS :** No, there is no use fighting, mortal. Please enjoy your sorry excuse for music for a few more seconds while I deal with our second criminal - Diego Smithson

**DIEGO:** (SIGHS) Great

**THESEUS :** I have a small amount of admiration for you, as even without choosing a god you have gained the trust of many. However, you have led our God of Passion Rue astray, causing him to rebel against the gods-

**DIEGO:** Come on, I don't think Rue's rebellion was all on me.

**THESEUS :** Do not interrupt me. Regardless of your opinion, it is my belief that like Tempo, you need to be stopped before another rebellion against the gods begins. My flood hasn't seemed to make an impact and so hopefully your death will. Calypso, Lazarus, do stand behind me.

**F/X**

**A SWELLING OF BRASS  
INSTRUMENTS AS THESEUS  
PREPARES TO KILL DIEGO**

AND TEMPO - THINK OF IT  
AS HIS POWERS LOADING UP

F/X

AS THE BRASS MUSIC PLAYS  
WE HEAR THE SOUNDS OF  
HOOVES, EVER-GROWING  
LOUDER AS RUE CHARGES  
BACK INTO THE LAB

RUE:                    Theseus stop!

F/X

THE BRASS INSTRUMENTS  
CLASH AND MAKE A VERY  
UGLY SOUND AS THESEUS'  
POWER IS DEFLECTED BY  
RUE'S ARRIVAL

LAZARUS:            Like I said, every criminal will meet their-  
AARRG!

F/X

A KIND OF EXPLOSION  
FOLLOWED BY A DEAFENING  
SILENCE/DRONE - THESEUS'  
POWER HAS HIT LAZARUS  
INSTEAD

(A HEAVY SILENCE)

CALYPSO:            Oh... you killed Lazarus, man

RUE:                    (QUITE STARTLED) Theseus, I- I didn't mean for  
that to happen.

(THESEUS DOESN'T RESPOND, GIVING A MOMENT OF SILENCE)

TEMPO:                (TIMIDLY, BUT TAKING HER CHANCE) Um...Theseus,  
if I may - I could figure out a way to turn down  
the music without destroying it-

THESEUS:            (ANGRY) Without destroying it?! I want that  
disgrace to the name of music taken out of this  
world along with you. I want everyone to forget  
this sorry excuse for music ever existed-

F/X

BEEPING NOISE GROWS LOUDER -  
IT IS CRENDENCE AND HIS GOD

DETECTOR, WHICH IS GOING  
HAYWIRE

**THESEUS** That device... Who are you?

**CREDENCE:** Hey, so I don't know if this is a bad time, but I'm Credence and I think I'm some kind of God.

F/X SOME SORT OF CRASH, OR BEAT,  
OR RECORD SCRATCH

INT. TEMPO'S LAB

F/X TEMPO IS MESSING WITH HER  
MACHINES, WE HEAR THE SOUNDS  
OF HAMMERS, ELECTRICITY

**TEMPO:** (MUTTERS UNDER HER BREATH) so if I connect this wire to this, then hopefully...-

**THESEUS:** (GAG AS THESEUS VOMITS IN THE DISTANCE)

**TEMPO:** I'm going as fast as I can! It's much harder than you think, I have to - Oh. Oh I did it. I just added a volume slider.

F/X TEMPO'S MUSIC, THEN GETS  
SUDDENLY QUIETER:

INT. DIFFERENT PART OF TEMPO'S LAB

**RUE:** I'm so glad you're ok.

**DIEGO:** All down to the power of the best instrument - (SPORTS ANNOUNCER-TYPE VOICE) the mighty recorder (LAUGHS)

(RUE DOESN'T LAUGH)

**DIEGO:** Seriously though, thank you - I wouldn't have made it out of there alive if it wasn't for you.

**RUE:** I couldn't just stand by and watch you be killed by Theseus (BEAT) And, I definitely could not listen to your awful recorder playing anymore.

**DIEGO:** It wasn't that bad.

(BEAT)

**DIEGO:** Ok, maybe it was - but if there's one thing to say about Lazarus, may the gods rest her soul, she could really throat sing, I mean, did you hear that girl?

**RUE:** (TAKES A MOMENT) I can't believe the leader of the cult of Rue, my cult is dead, and it's partly my fault.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE LAB

F/X

BIRDS CHIRPING, A LOW  
WIND, CALM WATER

**THESEUS:** (SIGHS) A demi-god, huh?

**CREDENCE:** (PISSED OFF) Apparently.

**THESEUS:** (ORDERLY) I believe you're the first, we don't have a protocol for this kind of thing... (THINKING) I should really get one drawn up. Do you have any idea how this could have happened?

**CREDENCE:** Not at all, I have put up with meddling gods my whole life, and now I am one? Typical.

**THESEUS:** (NOT QUITE UNDERSTANDING) Not quite typical, you are the first, as I said we have no protocol in place

**CREDEENCE:** No, that's not what I- (SIGHS) Never mind. I was raised in the cult of Celia if that helps?

**THESEUS:** Could you be a descendant of her?

**CREDEENCE:** (APPALLED) No, no definitely not - I never fit in back at home, with anyone, um except for my grandmother I suppose.

**THESEUS:** Oh?

**CREDEENCE:** Yeah, she was totally cool - she didn't really seem to be all that into worshipping Celia either, and the two of us would sneak off and spend time together.

**THESEUS:** I see. What was her name?

**CREDEENCE:** She was called Annie, it's short for Annalise, but she never let anyone call her that.

(BEAT)

**THESEUS:** Oh.

**CREDEENCE:** Why, oh?

**THESEUS:** I think we could be related.

**CREDEENCE:** Sorry, what?

**THESEUS:** (UNCOMFORTABLE) My sister, she, um, never much fancied being a god, she felt like she was just wasting away and so she left, in the middle of the night - no note, no message, nothing, she was just gone, one can only assume she went to Oratorio, married into a cult and started a family - which would explain - you.

**CREDEENCE:** So does that make you my... great aunt?

**THESEUS:** Uh, Yes, I suppose so.

**CREDEENCE:** Amazing, incredible, I spend my whole life trying to escape the gods, only to find out I should've

been spending the holidays with the God of Classics, wonderful.

**THESEUS:** (VERY UNSURE AND STIFF) Uh you seem quite distressed... Would you like, a hug?

**CREDEENCE:** Uh...yeah, sure, if you want.

(A MOMENT OF SILENCE AS THEY HUG)

**THESEUS:** That was...

**CREDEENCE:** Weird?

**THESEUS:** Yeah.

**CREDEENCE:** Let's never do that again.

**THESEUS:** Sounds good.

(A MOMENT OF AWKWARD SILENCE)

**CREDEENCE:** (CLEARS HIS THROAT) So, you never spoke to her again?

**THESEUS:** No, I never went after her, I got much too busy in the god realm, I have to say that's probably the only thing I regret.

**CREDEENCE:** What about the flood - you regret that?

**THESEUS:** No, no, I don't - I had to try and put a stop to the advancements humans were making, they were basically holding a middle finger up to the Gods.

**CREDEENCE:** Not all of them (BEAT) My family, I mean our (?) family, have an unfaltering belief in the gods. You know, they didn't even attempt to escape from the flood (SARCASTIC AND MOCKING) "Our gods will protect us, they care, we will not be harmed". Which is all just bullshit - no offence

**THESEUS:** None taken.



**CREDESCENCE:** This is why I don't get you guys. There are thousands worshipping you and you're willing to wipe them all out for the one person who wanted to try out something new.

**THESEUS:** Well, when you put it like that, I suppose -

INT - TEMPO'S LAB - EVENING

F/X A VERY PLEASANT BAR OF MUSIC  
- VIOLINS, CELLO, BRASS,  
ALONG WITH THE SOUND OF WATER  
RIPPLING - SLOWLY GOING DOWN  
A DRAIN

**RUE:** (QUIETLY SHOCKED) Theseus, was that...?

**THESEUS:** Me, removing the flood? Yes, yes it was.

**RUE:** But, Tempo's music - it hasn't stopped?

**THESEUS:** I know, but it seems to be slightly more controlled, for now - I don't know about you, but I no longer feel the need to vomit profusely. And I had a very enlightening conversation with a certain demigod.

**TEMPO:** (TIMID) What's going to happen now?

**THESEUS:** A very good question, because I don't think I'm entirely happy with this little experiment continuing.

**CREDESCENCE:** Theseus, if I may, the humans have made this discovery and you can't erase that, we just need to find a way to let human experimentation continue, but without, you know causing death, destruction, and a shortage in boats.

**THESEUS:** Well I think you're the perfect person for the job.

**CREDESCENCE:** What?

**THESEUS:** As the only known demi-god, I think you should take on the role of 'mortal and godly relations' - keep an eye on things down here and in the god realm. And if you feel like the gods are meddling too much, let me know.

**CREDENCE:** That sounds like a good idea.

**THESEUS:** I'm glad. Now Rue, I think we need to have a little chat at some point, about the whole betraying the gods and escaping prison thing, but for right now, my bed is calling me, and I have an entirely new demigod protocol to write.

**THESEUS:** And Tempo, for the sake of the gods, keep the music down.

**F/X**

**WITH A SWELL OF BRASS MUSIC**  
**THESEUS IS GONE**

**DIEGO:** Hey, Calypso! Where are you going?

**CALYPSO:** Peace party / Memorial / Barbecue / Average Tuesday party over at my place, tell any of your living friends - corpses tend to put a damper on parties.

**DIEGO:** (SIGHS) Fair enough.

**RUE:** Well, I think we deserve a party, as long as Tempo doesn't DJ (LAUGHING AT HIS OWN JOKE)

(DIEGO DOESN'T LAUGH BACK, A BEAT)

**DIEGO:** (TRYING TO HYPE HIMSELF UP AND BUILD COURAGE)  
Rue, do you want to like, be my date to the party, or something?

**RUE:** Do you think that I argued with the leader of my cult, went to god prison, broke out of god prison, and almost sacrificed my life, twice for us to just be platonic bros?

**DIEGO:** To be fair, I assumed you were doing it to you  
know save the world

**RUE:** Well that too.

**DIEGO:** Yo Credence, Tempo, do you want to join us?

**CREDESCENCE:** Nah, you two lovebirds go on - Tempo and I have  
some serious science to do. ... Hey, what does this  
red button do?

**TEMPO:** Do you know nothing?! Never press, look at, or  
think about the red button.

**CREDESCENCE:** Then why did you build a red button?

(PAUSE)

**F/X:** CLICK: CREDESCENCE PUSHES THE BUTTON

**TEMPO:** Credence!!

**F/X** SOME NICE MUSIC TO MARK THE END OF  
THE SERIES MAYBE VARIATION ON  
TEMPO'S MUSIC?

**End of Series**