

ATLANTIS

by
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EXT. BEACH - DAY

A crystalline ocean view seen through the eyes of a young man standing on a white sand beach. The sky is a vivid blue overhead and reflected in the rolling waves of the ocean. He is dressed in a flowing white robe with designs along the hem.

Theresa

Trolius!

She calls to him from up the beach as she approaches. She looks to be a girl of sixteen and is similarly dressed.

Theresa

The boat will be leaving port soon. We should go.

Trolius

Yes. Time to return home.

Theresa

You seem uneasy.

Trolius

The ocean. I think the Gods are restless.

Theresa

You've been spending too much time with father.

Trolius

You haven't been spending enough time with father.

EXT. PORT - DAY

The port is a bustle of activity. Fish mongers are selling today's catch, women are chasing after their children, a musician plays, and Trolius and Theresa make their way through the crowd to their boat. The boat is elaborately carved. On the boat too, things are hectic as it prepares to set sail.

Boatswain

Watch that line! Keep it tight! Idiots.

Theresa and Trolius step aboard.

Boatswain

M'lord. I'll let the captain know you're here. He's restless to set sail.

Trolius

Me too. I hope you made good use of your time in Athens.

Boatswain

Aye, you can be sure I did M'lord. Sorry M'lady.

Theresa waves it off.

Trolius

I've told you not to call me that. When we're away I prefer to be just Trolius.

Theresa

Ha!

Boatswain

Yes M'l... Trolius. I'll let the captain know you're aboard.

Trolius

Thank you.

Theresa

Just Trolius. May as well say, "just Zeus" or "just Neptune" to these people. Let's face it brother, you're a little too close to the Gods to be "just" anything.

Trolius

I'm no closer than anyone on this boat.

Theresa

No one on this boat has been to Olympus but you. Sorry, but I think that puts you on a different level. By Hera, even I sometimes forget you're just my newt of a brother. Every so often I see it in you. In your eyes. Eyes that have gazed on Zeus.

Trolius

Father's eyes have gazed upon him more than mine.

Theresa

Father, if you'll pardon my saying, is nuts.

The captain waves from the stern of the ship interrupting Trolius' response.

Captain Nikos
Lord! Lady! We're ready to set sail.

Trolius
Good! The sooner to be home.

Captain Nikos
You speak the truth! All right men,
let's be under way! We've got a full
ship, so steady as she goes.

All
Aye!

Trolius
We'll talk on this later.

The boat pulls away from port under power of the many oars, and once away from the docks and safely out, the elaborately decorated sail is unfurled.

EXT. BOAT - DAY

Trolius and the Captain stand at the bow of the ship.

Trolius
The winds have been kind.

Captain Nikos
Aye, that they have.

Trolius
I wonder if they haven't had some help?

Captain Nikos
Might be.

Trolius
Nicely done Captain, but I think we're
out far enough now.

Captain Nikos
Never be to safe M'lord. Lookout, any
sign of ships?

Lookout
No Captain, all's clear!

Captain Nikos
Then let's be underway, shall we?

Trolius

On to Atlantis.

The captain lifts a panel and moves a wooden lever causing the ship to morph into a much sleeker vessel. The sail lowers and the mast follows, telescoping down. Underwater, motors begin to turn speeding the ship along faster than seems possible.

EXT. BOAT - NIGHT

Trolius sits leaning out the side of the boat, his hair blowing in the wind behind him as Theresa approaches.

Theresa

Perfect evening, isn't it? I said,
"perfect evening, isn't it?"

Trolius

Hmmm.

Theresa

I'm sorry.

Trolius

Why do you rebel against father so?

Theresa

Trolius, you can't deny, he's getting old. His faculties aren't all there anymore.

Trolius

You need to sit down with him. Listen, truly listen to him. You'd be surprised.

Theresa

Maybe I would. Oh, I just don't have your patience, that's all. You sit with father for hours before he says one word.

Trolius

But sometimes that word holds power.

Theresa

I wish that you could hear the voices of the sea. They are quick and changing. Always bantering. The dolphins telling their tales of far off lands, and gossiping over their latest contests. The sharks of their latest battle. There is always something happening in the sea, but with father, it's more like the

shifting of a beach. A little at a time.
I haven't the patience.

Trolius
There's an ill wind blowing Teri. I
don't want you to regret not spending
more time with father.

Theresa
Father is ill? Why didn't you tell me?

Trolius
No, father isn't ill. He'll live another
century or longer, but change is in the
air. I can feel it.

Theresa
Sometimes I don't envy you your
foresight.

Trolius
Perhaps if it gave me clearer pictures it
would be more enviable, but they're like
a single seedling blowing in a field of
millions. Impossible to catch. Every
time I feel I'm getting a grasp on the
changes approaching it flits out of my
grasp.

Theresa
You see more than you tell I think. And
what does father say?

Trolius
He sees something, I know he does, but
you're right, he's not altogether there.
He can't put it to words.

Theresa
It will come to you. It always does.
Remember Venicia's cat? You saw that
one, but it took time.

Trolius
I think this one is more than a lost cat.

Theresa
A dog maybe?

Trolius
I hope so Teri, I hope so.

EXT. ATLANTIS - DAY

The boat glides through the water silently and swiftly as it approaches an island. This is Atlantis. It is clearly very well populated. There are spires and glass structures that look almost like skyscrapers reaching toward the sky and at their feet is a sprawling city. Hundreds of other boats slip through the water around the island as the boat bearing Trolius and Theresa pulls into a dock. An old man, Pentheus, stands waiting at the base of the dock, nearest the island. On the dock itself, several able bodied men stand ready to secure and unload the boat.

EXT. DOCK - DAY

Trolius and Theresa approach the old man waiting for them.

Trolius

Still won't step off the island Uncle?

Pentheus

I prefer the solid feel of sand beneath my sandals, thank you. I swear by the Gods, I'll never understand your need to leave Atlantis.

Trolius

To see.

They move away from the dock into the city.

Pentheus

I see plenty, thank you. I see the sun rise and set. I see the moon. I see the children play. I see just fine.

Theresa

We brought you a copy of cousin Aeschylus' new play.

Pentheus

Ah! Thank you, thank you. How is he faring?

Theresa

He lost the last festival to a young writer, Euripides, I think his name was.

Pentheus

A shame. Well, maybe he'll finally come home. How he can live in the midst of those savages, I'll never know. I stood at that very dock when he left. A sad

day for Atlantis.

Trolius

How is father?

Pentheus

Well. He's well. You know how he misses your company. He may not put it to words, but a brother knows.

Trolius

Truly, I miss his as well.

Pentheus

Then why leave the island? Let the others go without you. They're just as skilled at bartering as you are, and it isn't as though you're making visits to fellow royals. They don't even know we exist. We're a myth.

Trolius

That fills me with such comfort Uncle. This coming from a man who's never so much as set foot off the island even to swim.

Theresa

That I can't understand. An Atlantean who doesn't swim. You know you are an aberration.

Pentheus

An aberration. I'll remember that next time you come asking to borrow a book from me. No. I prefer to visit with my neighbors, hear the local gossip. Keep the library. That is my idea of adventure. Hearing stories of stepping on a stingray or being attacked by a shark puts this old heart to beating fast enough for me. I don't need to experience it first hand.

Theresa

I was stung by a stingray once! Once!

Trolius

Then she tamed it.

Theresa

He's the sweetest fish in the ocean I'll

have you know. I can't wait to say hello to them all. I've missed them.

Trolius

Teri, why don't you go on to the beach, I'll check in with father and send your regards.

Theresa

Would you? I love you, big brother!

Trolius

Go on.

She starts off.

But promise you'll spend time with father later!

Theresa

I will.

She runs down a street towards the beach.

Pentheus

So full of life.

Trolius

She's only a few centuries old.

Pentheus

You make me feel so young.

Trolius

How is father, really?

Pentheus

I tell you truthfully, he's starting to frighten me. Jacom is not that much older than I you know, and yet he seems like a dottering fool. I hope I've got a little time before I get there.

Trolius

Has he said anything?

Pentheus

I was speaking true before, he spoke but once to say your name. Nothing else of importance.

Trolius

Then I'd best get to him.

Pentheus

You're a good son. If I'd gone that way,
I can only dream that my son would have
been as good as you.

Trolius

Go. Thoas is probably making one of his
legendary dinners for you.

Pentheus

Fish no doubt. I was hoping perhaps
there'd be some nice salted pork on that
boat of yours.

Trolius

There's one with your name on it.

Pentheus

Bless you boy. Bless you!

INT. JACOM'S HOME - DAY

Jacom is an extremely old man. He sits asleep near a window with
a book open in his lap and a pen in his clawlike hand. He clearly
suffers from very advanced arthritis and is nearly completely
senile. Trolius approaches his father and kneels before him.

Trolius

Father?

Jacom's eyes flutter open. One is milky and he has trouble
focusing on Trolius.

Trolius

Father? It's Trolius. We've returned.

Jacom

Trolius. A thunder. Do you hear the
thunder?

Trolius

Thunder? No, father I don't.

Jacom

It's come. Atlats. It's come. No stop.
Thunder.

Trolius

A vision? Father, is the vision clearer
to you?

Jacom takes Trolius' hand and in a frantic attempt to get him to understand brings it to his chest.

Jacom
Trol... must go.

Trolius
I must go? Go where?

Jacom
Ter-sa.

Trolius
Go get Theresa? You want me to get Teri?

Jacom
Come... go... thunder.

Trolius
Father, I don't... I can't understand!

Jacom releases Trolius' hand and looks down at the book in his lap. There are scribbles and drawings on the book, but only a very few are clear. Waves perhaps? Trolius looks down at the book and takes it trying to decipher what his father has drawn and written. Unable to do so he looks back into his fathers eyes pleadingly. He cannot understand. Suddenly Jacom grabs Trolius face in both of his twisted hands and stares deeply into his son's eyes. As Trolius looks at his fathers eyes he sees something. The vision finally becomes clear to him.

Trolius
By the Gods! No! No!

Jacom nods and releases Trolius who falls back from the vision.

Jacom
Thunder.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Theresa stands out in the water up to her chest with a confused expression on her face. She calls out into the sea.

Theresa
Hello! I'm back. Where are they?

Trolius
Teri! Teri!

Theresa

Trolius, they aren't here. I've called
and called but none of them are
answering.

Trolius runs out to meet her and she comes to shore a little.
They meet a hip depth.

Trolius
Your fish are smarter than I thought.
Come on. We've got to go.

Theresa
Why? What's wrong? What's wrong with
father?

Trolius
The vision. Atlantis is dying.

Theresa
What?

Trolius
Sinking. It's sinking. We don't have
long. I've told the elders. Everyone is
leaving. We've got to go too.

Theresa
It can't be.

Trolius
It can and it is! Come on!

They begin to run back into town.

Theresa
When?

Trolius
Soon. Probably sooner than I thought if
your fish are staying away.

Theresa
Gods help us.

Trolius
I don't know that they can.

EXT. DOCKS - EVE.

Everything is an organized chaos. A relay line of people are
loading up ships with as much as they can take. At the base of
the dock stands Pentheus with another man his age, Thoas, standing

at his side holding his hand. Trolius comes up beside them with Theresa and Jacom in a wheelchair.

Trolius

Finally going on that vacation you put off.

Pentheus

Looks that way.

Thoas

You'll like it. It's not so bad off Atlantis.

Pentheus

You're just saying that to comfort me.

Thoas

Did it work?

Pentheus

No.

Thoas

I tried.

Jacom

Pentheus. You live. Ask nothing more.

Pentheus

Brother. Let's go.

Defiantly, Pentheus takes his first step off the island toward the waiting boat. Thoas looks back with a gentle smile at Jacom, Trolius and Theresa then follows Pentheus.

Trolius

Let's go.

Jacom

Go.

Theresa wheels her father out onto the dock. Trolius takes one last look at the city. Suddenly the ground gives way under his feet. Screams all around and the sound of rock sliding against rock fills the air. People are flung off of the gangplanks as they're boarding ships and fall into the water. Jacom's chair flies from Theresa's grip and rolls down the dock a bit. Pentheus and Thoas are already aboard their ship. Another shudder wracks the land and more screams. This second tremor sends the dock Theresa and Jacom are on into a tilt, tossing Jacom into the water.

Theresa
Papa! No!

Trolius
Father! Theresa!

She dives in. Trolius is still on the shore, now kneeling to avoid being tossed a third time. Theresa surfaces pulling Jacom to the surface.

Theresa
Trolius help!

Trolius rises, throws aside his pack and runs into the ocean's churning waves toward his sister and father when a wave comes up and washes him back. Theresa is heard screaming. She and Jacom are being tossed in the now wild sea. The boats are pulling away as the docks are torn asunder. Men on board scramble to untie the boats from the sinking piers. Some giving their lives in the process. Trolius makes a second attempt to get out to his sister and father.

Trolius
Theresa!

Theresa
Help! Trolius!

Trolius
Where are you?

Theresa
Father! No!

Trolius
Theresa!

Trolius finally swims out to meet his sister. The island of Atlantis is being slowly washed away behind him.

Theresa
Father!

Trolius
Theresa, the boats are pulling away.
We've got to swim out.

Theresa
The current took father. I ... I had
him. Father!

Trolius
 We've got to get away from the island!
 Listen to me! The current will take us
 too!

Theresa
 No! Father!

Trolius
 He's gone! We've got to save ourselves!
 We don't have much time. The island will
 pull us down with it if we're too close!

Theresa
 Help us!

Out of nowhere two dolphins appear.

Theresa
 Grab hold.

Trolius and Theresa take hold of the dolphins' dorsal fins and swim away from the island as quickly as the dolphins can swim. Behind them they hear the final roar of Atlantis being drawn into the ocean.

EXT. NYC - NIGHT

The skyline of present day New York City.

EXT. 69TH STREET AND 2ND AVE - NIGHT

The upper east side on a very rainy evening. 69th and 2nd Ave. A man in a trenchcoat and hat walks the street and enters a very upscale apartment building.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING LOBBY - NIGHT

The man removes his hat and is revealed to be Trolius. He now has a few streaks of grey in his hair but aside from that looks much the same - he appears perhaps 42 at the outside. If anything he is even more handsome and perhaps more rugged than before.

Trolius
 I'm here to see Pen... Mr. Thomason.

Doorman
 It's very late. Is he expecting you?

Trolius
 Yes.

Doorman
Who may I say is calling?

Trolius
Troy. Troy Jacobs.

The doorman picks up a phone and dials.

Doorman
Mr. Thomason, I hope I didn't wake you.
There is a Troy Jacobs here to see you.
Very well. Top floor.

Trolius
Thank you.

INT. PENTHEUS' APT. - NIGHT

A knock at the door. A very old man makes his way to the door and opens it. Trolius turns and smiles.

Trolius
Uncle.

Pentheus
Trolius. How are you?

Trolius
It's been a long time.

Pentheus
I'd say it's been just enough time. Come in.

Trolius
Thank you.

Pentheus
Ugly storm.

Trolius
I've seen worse.

Pentheus
Yes. We both have.

Trolius
I was sorry to hear about Thoas. I wish I could have made it back for the funeral.

Pentheus

He didn't want a big fuss made about it anyway. It was a quiet ceremony. Burial at sea.

Trolius

Of course.

Pentheus

It was all a big trick to get me back on a boat.

Trolius

He always had a wonderful sense of humor.

Pentheus

That he did. That he did. Can I offer you some tea?

Trolius

That would be nice.

Pentheus

I just picked up some very nice herbal tea in china town the other day.

Trolius

You must love it here. You get to see the world without ever leaving the island. Nice to see some things remain constant.

Pentheus

I wouldn't have it any other way.

Trolius

How long have you been here?

Pentheus

I've been in New York since the mid eighteen hundreds. You know that.

Trolius

I mean this apartment.

Pentheus

Oh. Well, let's see. Long enough to raise a few suspicions. I imagine I'll have to move soon enough. A shame really. I like this apartment. Good view. Plenty of room. Everything is so convenient, but we've got plenty of Atlanteans here in New York. We just

keep switching apartments so we keep getting rent control. It's a fine scam.

Trolius

Leave it to you.

Pentheus

And how about you? What have you been up to lately?

Trolius

I'm a journalist. Freelance mostly, traveling around the world, but I've been thinking of settling down again. I've been offered a couple of permanent positions. The Chicago Sun has offered me a spot since I always seem to have the jump on the good stories.

Pentheus

Trolius! Are you using your foresight to get stories?

Trolius

Not purposely! Usually it's just chance. Right place at the right time, that sort of thing.

Pentheus

At least that's what you're telling yourself.

Trolius

I won't tell about your scam if you won't tell about mine.

Pentheus

Caught.

Trolius

Anyway, I've always liked Chicago. It might be nice to live there for a while. Fifty years or so.

Pentheus

You've always been a nomad. Here.

Trolius

Thank you. So tell me uncle, do you have any stories to share?

Pentheus

Come with me, I want to show you something.

Trolius rises and follows Pentheus through several rooms and a hallway to a door. Pentheus pulls out a key from a chain around his neck and unlocks the door. They enter the dim room. Pentheus turns on the lights revealing a vast library of books and scrolls.

Trolius
Keeping up on your reading I see.

Pentheus
Every man needs a hobby. I've come close to rebuilding the original Library, of course I'm missing a few of the rarer tomes, but I've acquired a few new interesting ones too.

Trolius
Is this why you called me here?

Pentheus
In a sense. Come. Let me show you.

Trolius follows Pentheus to a table with several maps, scrolls and books laid out.

Trolius
Care to tell me what I'm looking at?

Pentheus
Atlantis.

Trolius
Atlantis is gone.

Pentheus
Ah ah ah. That's what I thought too, but this research is telling me a different story.

Trolius
What story is that?

Pentheus
The return of Atlantis.

EXT. WOODS HOLE OCEANOGRAPHIC INSTITUTE - DAY

Establishing shot. Woods Hole Oceanographic Institute.

EXT. WOODS HOLE OCEANOGRAPHIC INSTITUTE - DAY

A large research vessel pulls into the docks. Trolius stands waiting at the end of the dock. Several men and women disembark the vessel each carrying a pack. Two are carrying a tank between them with a few fish. Another has a large bag with some kelp.

Dominick
All right guys, let's get these in the lab. Careful with that.

He addresses Trolius

Dominick
Excuse me sir, but this area is off limits.

Theresa
Troy?

Trolius
Teri.

Theresa
Troy!

She throws her arms around him.

Dominick
You know this guy?

Theresa
Dominick, this is my brother! By the gods! It's been ... it's been ... well, a long time.

Dominick
I'll meet you inside Dr. Jacobs.

Theresa
Yeah, OK. I'll be in in a few minutes. Trolius. Wow. What are you doing here?

Trolius
Is there a place we can talk?

Theresa
I ... well, yeah. Not now. Can we meet after I get out of here?

Trolius
Sure. What time?

Theresa
Tell you what, I'll meet you at The
Wharf. It's a bar on the pier. Around
six?

Trolius
Sounds good. I can't believe it's really
you.

Dominick
Dr. Jacobs!

Theresa
I'm coming!

Trolius
Who's that newt?

Theresa
Trolius! I'll see you at six.

She hugs him again.

Theresa
It's so good to see you.

Trolius
See you at six.

Trolius waves at Dominick who is looking on from the door of the
institute. Dominick waves back uncomfortably.

INT. THE WHARF - EVE.

The wharf is a very old looking bar. Exactly the kind of place
you would think of on a wharf. Exposed wooden beams and high
backed wooden booths. Trolius sits at a booth toward the back
away from others reading a very old book, a half empty pitcher
sits in front of him. Theresa enters and looks around for a
moment 'til she sees Trolius holding up his hand to signal to her.
She steps up to the bar grabbing a glass and goes to join him.

Theresa
Found the place all right?

Trolius
Yep.

Theresa
Been here long?

Trolius

Maybe an hour.

Theresa
Tell me that's your first pitcher.

Trolius
Don't start.

Theresa
Who's starting? I'm just asking.

Trolius
I saw Uncle Pentheus.

Theresa
How is he?

Trolius
Good. He's good. He ... ah ... he
thinks the Return is coming.

Theresa
The Return?

Trolius
Yeah.

Theresa
Trolius, you know that's just a myth.

Trolius
You apparently do. You know, we're a
myth too.

Theresa
Trolius, they've been talking about the
Return for centuries.

Trolius
He seems pretty confident. He's done a
lot of research.

Theresa
His books.

Trolius
Yes. And I gotta say, it's pretty
convincing.

Theresa
Trolius, look, you know I love uncle.
Really. But he spends all his time in

those books, he's gotten a little...

Trolius
They're all he has since he lost Thoas.

Theresa
Don't you dare! Don't you dare! You weren't even there for the funeral.

Trolius
I know.

Theresa
So now you think you can make up for it by following him. Chasing windmills, that's all it is. The Return is a myth.

Trolius
You know that.

Theresa
I know that.

Trolius
You sure sound pretty confident. I think you've been spending too much time with the land folk. Maybe too much time with one in particular. How is Dominick?

Theresa
That's none of your business.

Trolius
He's a real catch sis.

Theresa
Fuck you.

(beat)

Trolius
Still playing with the fish?

Theresa
What?

Trolius
Are you still talking to them?

Theresa
Yes.

Trolius

But not as much.

Theresa

I'm out on the ocean practically every other day. What do you think.

Trolius

They aren't talking to you as much as before are they? You know, if you don't talk to them, they'll start to ignore you. Remember where you come from Theresa.

Theresa

I remember.

Trolius

Then do me a favor?

Theresa

What?

Trolius

Ask some of them. Ask them about the Return.

Theresa

That's a long way from here.

Trolius

I'm not saying you're going to get an answer right away, the ocean is big, but it isn't that big. Word gets around when an event like this happens.

Theresa

This is a waste of time.

Trolius

Maybe. Maybe it is. But what if it isn't? What if the Return happens and we aren't there? Atlantis could come and go in the blink of an eye and no one would know.

Theresa

You're so close to them. Have you thought about going to them?

Trolius

It's been a long time.

Theresa

If you don't talk to them, they'll start to ignore you.

Trolius

I talk to them. They just don't seem to listen.

Theresa

Are you still twisting yourself apart? Trolius, I am the one that had father in my hands. He slipped between my fingers. If anyone should be beating themselves up over this, it's me... not you.

Trolius

Oh yeah, you're so together.

Theresa

I've wrestled those demons. Have you?

Trolius

I should have done something. I just stood on the shore.

Theresa

What could you have done?

Trolius

I guess we'll never know.

Theresa

Nearly three thousand years old and you still cringe when you think of our father.

Trolius

Look, just ask the fish? Ask the damn fish.

People turn to look.

Theresa

Keep your voice down. He's had a little too much to drink. All right. I'll ask. It's stupid, but yeah, I'll ask.

Trolius

Thanks.

Trolius rises to leave.

Theresa
Good to see you again. Let's do this
more often. It's "fun."

Trolius
Yeah. I'll be in touch.

INT. DOMINICK AND THERESA'S HOME - NIGHT

Theresa enters through the door. Dominick is sitting up in the living room waiting for her.

Dominick
How was the family reunion?

Theresa
Dominick? You didn't have to wait up.

Dominick
I wanted to. So? How's your big
brother?

Theresa
Oh, fine.

Dominick
Funny, you never mentioned him before. I
didn't even know you had a brother.

Theresa
Well, our relationship hasn't been
exactly tight for the last ... few years.

Dominick
You're hiding something. Don't lie to
me.

He grabs her arm tightly.

Theresa
Don't ... ouch ... What's wrong with you?
Let go.

Dominick
Don't lie to me Theresa. Look at me.
Look in my eyes and tell me that was your
brother.

Theresa
That was my brother.

Dominick

Don't ever lie to me Theresa. I'll find out.

Theresa

You're paranoid. I go out to have a drink with my brother and you turn it into an affair.

Dominick

You're lying.

Theresa

I'm not having an affair!

Dominick

I don't know what the lie is yet, but you're keeping something from me.

Theresa stares him down for a moment then goes off to the bedroom. Dominick returns to his seat and turns off the light.

EXT. OCEAN - NIGHT

Set back from the beach, across a street is a cheap motel. A waxing 1/4 moon is overhead

INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

The sound of the sea outside seems to swell in the room. It is a very cheap room with fake wood paneling. There are a few empty beer bottles and a full ashtray. Trolius sleeps restlessly. He sits bolt upright in bed and looks to the window. He's left the window open and the drapes are dancing wildly in the sea breeze. He stands pulling the sheet with him and leaves the room.

EXT. OCEAN - NIGHT

Trolius steps from his room. He is naked except for the sheet wrapped around him. He walks across the parking area, across the street to the beach and goes out to the water. The sheet is fluttering around him in the wind. He stands at the edge of the ocean looking out. The waves lap at his bare feet.

EXT. MOUNT OLYMPUS - NIGHT

The young Trolius kneels atop Mt. Olympus. He is fighting to keep from nodding off. An offering of fruits and a rabbit carcass are lain out on a cloth before him. Zeus appears behind him.

Zeus

You're persistent. I'll give you that.

Trolius

Zeus!

Zeus

Hello boy. Get up. Your knees are going to lock and you'll be of no use to anyone.

Trolius

I... yes, right. Sorry.

Zeus

Well?

Trolius

Huh?

Zeus

Why have you come?

Trolius

I'm sorry?

Zeus

Surely you've come to Olympus, made offering, spent three days on your knees praying to me for a reason. To make a request of some kind. I may be the King of the Gods but even I can't fathom why you're here.

Trolius

I wanted to meet you.

Zeus

That's all?

Trolius

Yes.

Zeus

Of all the brazen... I come down here thinking you have a major request and all you want is ... I have things to take care of! I don't have time for childish pranks and games! Who do you think you are?

Trolius

It's no prank!

Zeus

Meet me. "I wanted to meet you." By Hera. I like you boy. No one has ever done that before. Just to meet me. I like that.

Trolius

My father told me about you, I wanted to meet you as well.

Zeus

Jacom, yes. He's a good ruler. I can see that you're his son.

Trolius

Thank you.

Zeus

I'm going to share something with you boy. You are going to have a hard life, trust me. People you love are going to die. Your gift is a difficult one to bear. Some will have expectations of you that you won't be able to live up to. Seeing the future isn't straightforward. There are always shades of possibilities, and you know that, but others will never understand it. They will expect it to be yes and no, black or white. (*he pauses*) Have you ever watched a weaver? You know that sometimes there is a slub in the fabric and they have to go back, pull it out. The Fates work the same way. Sometimes what you see one day will be different the next as the Fates reweave the mortal fabric. But you, of all the Atlanteans, you will matter more than any other. You will go down in the history books. This I have seen in the fabric of your life. This cannot be changed.

Trolius

I don't understand.

Zeus

You're not supposed to. I'm a god. I'm cryptic that way.

Trolius

I see.

Zeus

Come see me again sometime.

Trolius

I will.

Zeus departs.

INT. LOGAN INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - DAY

Trolius is at a counter purchasing a ticket.

Trolius

Next flight to Athens please?

INT. LOGAN INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - DAY / INT. PENTHEUS' APT - DAY

Trolius is standing at a pay phone.

Trolius

Pentheus? I'm in Boston. Listen, I talked to Theresa, she said she would ask.

Pentheus sits at a table with his books.

Pentheus

You don't think she will, do you?

Trolius

She's been with land folk too long. I don't think she believes in the Return anymore.

Pentheus

Do you think she'll ask?

Trolius

I'm not sure. She might. I'm going to follow another lead. I'll call you if I find out anything.

Pentheus

Good, good. I've been busy myself, I've found a few more notations. The Nostradamus passages have a quatrain that might fit. You remember them?

Trolius

Yeah. I wrote half of them.

Pentheus

I should have guessed.

Trolius
Keep working on it. I'll call you when I
get back.

Pentheus
Where are you going?

Trolius
Olympus.

Pentheus
Oh.

INT. PENTHEUS' LIBRARY. - DAY

Pentheus hangs up the phone and turns to address three other people who are in the Library. An older woman, Isme; a middle aged man, Getas; and a younger man who looks to be in his teens, Knemon.

Pentheus
That was Trolius.

Isme
Yes? What did he say?

Getas
Did he speak to his sister?

Pentheus
Yes. It seems she isn't convinced that
the Return is at hand, so...

Isme
She isn't convinced?

Pentheus
No.

Getas
Maybe I could go to her and convince her.

Pentheus
You aren't going to use your abilities on
our own kind. Besides you've been
forbidden to use your ability unless it's
an emergency.

Getas
I was kidding. That was a joke. Lighten
the mood? Guess it didn't work.

Besides, isn't this an emergency?

Pentheus

We do need to convince her of the urgency, but not that way.

Isme

I'd ask the birds, but they just don't fly out that far, and really from above I doubt they could see anything anyway.

Pentheus

We need her help.

Knemon rises to leave

Getas

Where are you going son?

Knemon

I was going to step out to the terrace for a cigarette.

Getas

I thought you'd quit.

Knemon

Why? It's not like it'll kill me.

Knemon leaves.

Getas

I don't understand that boy. My own son, and he has no respect for me.

Pentheus

He was born off island, wasn't he?

Getas

Yes. After the Fall.

Pentheus

I've seen so many like him, children born since the Fall, they're so different. Troubled. Full of anger. No community to bind them together. We're all so scattered.

Isme

And such strange abilities. Destructive. Knemon's?

Getas

Fire. On Atlantis that would have been a constructive ability, but he's so rebellious. I'm constantly reminding him.

Isme

Now now, who did we just remind not to use his? And I seem to recall some other troublesome children, I remember you compelling a few young boys to walk off the pier into the ocean.

Getas

Well, that's different.

Isme

They would have kept walking til they drowned if we hadn't dragged them in.

Getas

It was just a practical joke. I would have never let them drown.

Isme

Practical jokes aren't always funny to those you play them on.

Pentheus

Look who's talking, I had to dodge bird droppings all the way back from school every day for a week.

Isme

Oh, Mother gave me such a scolding!

Pentheus

I should hope so! My favorite outfit was ruined. Never did get the smell out.

Isme

You were such a pest in class though... always had the answers.

Pentheus

Well, sometimes this ironclad memory comes in handy.

Isme

He completely ruined any of the rest of the class's chance at valedictorian.

Pentheus
If I recall, and I'm sure I do...

Isme
Oh, of course.

Pentheus
... there wasn't much competition,
certainly not from you.

Isme
Well!

Getas
Oh!

Knemon returns as they are all laughing at the good ol' days.

Knemon
Does this mean you're done? Can we go?

Getas
Oh, Knemon, no, we were just remembering
some ... well, we were reminiscing for a
while.

Knemon
I don't know why you're all so worried
about this Return. It's not like we'd go
back to living there.

Pentheus
But, Knemon, that's the point. We could
return home. Leave this world behind.

Getas
It's our home.

Knemon
It's not my home!

Getas
Son...

Knemon
You aren't going to make me live there!
This is my home!

Pentheus
Knemon... we can't make you live there.
Why, even in the old days we had people
who lived off island. You can live

anywhere you want, but once you see
 Atlantis, you won't be able to imagine
 living anywhere else.

Knemon
 You know what, fuck you all. Fuck
 Atlantis. Fuck the Return. Fuck it all!

In a burst of anger a jet of flame extends from Knemon's hand
 hitting a shelf of books which instantly burst into flame.
 Pentheus, Isme and Getas move quickly to put it out.

Getas
 Knemon!

Pentheus
 Getas! The fire extinguisher! There!

Getas
 Where?

Pentheus
 There! There!

Isme
 Oh Gods! The books! The books!

In the chaos Knemon runs out. Getas finds the extinguisher and
 brings it to the wall of books extinguishing the fire.

Isme
 Pentheus, are you all right?

Pentheus
 I'm fine. I'm fine.

Isme
 Oh, the books.

Pentheus
 Oh, oh, just some singed bindings. No
 harm done.

Getas
 No harm? Knemon! What were you think...
 Knemon? Damn.

EXT. 69TH AND 2ND - EVE.

Knemon is running from the apartment building. He looks back
 once, then runs.

EXT. WAREHOUSE DISTRICT - NIGHT

Knemon is walking the street, cigarette smoke trailing behind him. He goes into a very exclusive dance club. The doorman waves him in ahead of other scantily and erotically dressed people. The sign above the door gives the name of the club, ATLANTIS.

INT. ATLANTIS CLUB - NIGHT

Knemon makes his way through the club, pushing aside people who get in his way. He knocks one guy, Eric, spilling his drink on his shirt.

Eric
Hey, watch it asshole!

Knemon stops and slowly turns to face Eric. Another club kid starts to walk in front of Knemon. Knemon puts up his arm and forces the club kid back.

Knemon
What did you say?

Eric
Look asshole, I'm not looking for any trouble.

Knemon
And yet somehow you've found it. Lucky you.

Eric
All right, fine, let's just forget it, OK? Just watch where you're going.

Knemon begins to advance on Eric.

Knemon
What's your name?

Eric
OK, you've made your point, you're tough, let's forget it.

Knemon
You didn't answer my question, what's your name friend?

Eric
I'm Eric.

Knemon

You know, I'm not surprised, every Eric
I've ever met is a shit.

Eric turns to leave but a group has started to form around them
and he can't get away. Knemon's hand comes down on Eric's
shoulder turning him back around.

Knemon
You want an apology, Eric? Is that what
you want?

Eric
No.

Knemon
No, I've wronged you and you want an
apology, isn't that right? Eric?

Eric
All right, Back off!

Eric pushes Knemon back.

Knemon
Now we're talking. Come on Eric. You
here with your girlfriend? No?
Boyfriend? Gotta impress the boyfriend!

Eric hauls back and punches Knemon squarely in the jaw. Knemon
steps back a pace and levels an angry glare at Eric. He slowly
raises his hand over his head. Just as a flicker of flame appears
another young, but very well dressed young man comes up and grabs
Knemon's arm. This is Simo/Simon.

Simo
Hey! Ken, what're you gettin into here?

Knemon
Simo!

Simo
What happened here?

Eric
This a friend of yours?

Simo
I'm Simon, what's going on? What'd he
do?

Eric
He's making an asshole of himself, that's

what. Comes storming through here,
spills my drink then decides to pick a
fight...

Simo
Look, here, take this.

Simo puts a hundred dollar bill in Eric's hand.

Simo
Buy yourself a drink and forget this ever
happened. Cool?

Eric
Yeah, fine. Fine.

Knemon
Bye Eric. Give your boyfriend a kiss
from me.

Simo pulls Knemon away and into a corner.

Simo
What the fuck is your problem?

Knemon
What?

Simo
Don't shit me Knemon, you were gonna
torch that guy.

Knemon
Ah, I was only gonna singe him a little.
Teach him some manners.

Simo
I think you're the one who needs
teaching. What's your issue this week?

Knemon
Nothin'. I'll tell you later.

Simo
All right. Let's go upstairs. You just
get here?

Knemon
Yeah.

Simo
Come on.

Simo and Knemon go down a back hall to a stairway where a very burly, very dangerous looking man is standing. Without addressing him they go up the stairs to a door.

INT. ATLANTIS CLUB, UPSTAIRS - NIGHT

Simo and Knemon enter the real Atlantis Club. It is similarly decorated, and the patrons look the same for the most part. They all look to be 16 - 25 and are dressed in either club clothes or some variation. From a booth comes a flash of light. Simo and Knemon look over.

Sikon
Simo! Knemon! Over here!

Knemon
Let's go.

The cross the club to sit with Sikon and Daos. Sikon is Simo's Twin brother.

Simo
Sikon.

Sikon
Hey bro, didn't think you'd make it.

Simo
Got delayed at the pharmacy.

Sikon
You get some for me?

Simo
When have I ever let you down brother mine.

Simo pulls out a couple small glass vials.

Sikon
You are the man. Oh, hey, you guys know Daos?

Simo
Hey.

Daos
Yo, hey, you don't mind if I...

Simo
Enough to go around. Knemon? Knemon?

Sikon
What's his problem?

Simo
He's on edge tonight. No Tina for you.
You'll end up torchin' the whole fuckin'
place. He was gonna torch this land fuck
downstairs, I swear to ...

Knemon flicks a lick of flame at Simo

Simo
Hey! The hair! The hair!

Sikon
Come on asswipe, what's wrong?

Knemon sits in silence for a moment then turns to them.

Knemon
Any of you ever heard of the Return?

This just as Daos is taking a hit of Crystal which he blows
everywhere.

Simo
What? What the fuck!

Sikon
Hey, hey, Daos, careful with the Meth!

Simo
Are you fuckin with me? Are you fucking
shitting me?

Knemon
No, my dad took me with him to Pentheus'
Library, they were talking about it.

Daos
Whoa, I've heard that library is the
shits!

Simo
Fuck! You tell me right now that you're
fucking with me. Tell me right now!

Knemon
They're pretty fuckin' serious about it
too. Like it's comin' or some shit.

Sikon

Relax, that's just a myth. Mom used to tell us all about it when we were kids like it was gonna happen tomorrow. It never happened, what makes you think it's gonna happen now?

Simo

We gotta know. We gotta find out.

EXT. ATHENS AIRPORT - DAY

Trolius exits the airport. He pauses for a moment taking in a deep breath. He hasn't been here for years. He steps to the curb and hails a taxi.

EXT. THE PARTHENON - DAY

Trolius exits the taxi and walks toward the Parthenon. He carries with him a small bundle.

EXT. MT. OLYMPUS - DAY

Trolius is making his way up the mountain.

EXT. MT. OLYMPUS - EVE.

Trolius reaches the peak of Mt Olympus. There are a few other people there. Some are simply taking in the surroundings, others look like they are praying, while some are simply tourists snapping pictures of the family etc. Trolius finds a spot and kneels, setting his bundle in front of him. He carefully unwraps it. Inside there is a Fish, a loaf of bread, and a gold ring. He sits back, and waits.

EXT. CAFE, 62ND AND 3RD - DAY

Simo, Sikon, Daos and Knemon are sitting at a cafe nearby where they have a view of the front of Pentheus' building.

Knemon

Man, this is stupid. We've been sitting here for an hour, he's not going anywhere. He's busy with those freakin' books.

Simo

He'll come out.

Daos

Dude, you got any stuff left?

Simo

I think you've had plenty. You gonna be able to do what we need you to do?

Daos

I've been more fucked up than this and still been fine.

Sikon

I've seen him.

Simo

Great, well, I'm still cutting you off.

The waitress, Patty, comes over.

Patty

You guys need anything else?

Simo

I'll have another coffee.

Sikon

No, thanks.

Knemon

Look, I'm leaving. I got other stuff to do than just sit here.

Knemon rises and throws some money on the table.

Simo

You're not leaving. You gotta come and show us the stuff.

Waitress

I'm sorry, but if you're not going to order anything... look, I need to make some tips, and I'm not gonna make any tips if I don't turn over the table, OK? So if you guys ...

Daos puts his hand up.

Daos

Talk to the hand.

The waitress collapses.

Sikon

Cool!

Simo

Fuck! What the fuck are you doing?

The manager and one of the other waitresses comes over.

Manager

What's going on? What did you kids do?

Simo

Nothing! We didn't do anything?

Waitress

Patty? Patty? Are you all right?

Simo

She just fainted!

Sikon

Yeah man, she just fainted.

Daos

She was gettin' on my nerves.

Knemon

Guys?

Sikon

Yeah dude! Gettin' on our nerves!

Knemon

Guys, he's comin' out!

Simo

What? Shit! Come on!

They all start heading for the exit

Waitress

Patty? Are you all right?

Manager

Now, hey! You boys get back here!

Patty

Mmmmmmm.

Simo runs back and throws a fifty on the table.

Simo

Thanks kid.

Manager

Kid?

EXT. PENTHEUS' BUILDING - DAY

The four guys head for the entrance.

INT. LOBBY OF PENTHEUS' BUILDING - DAY

The four guys enter the building.

Doorman
May I help you, gentlemen?

Daos
Shut up.

The doorman passes out. They enter the waiting elevator and the door closes.

INT. PENTHEUS' APT. - DAY

The door to Pentheus' apartment is closed. Simo passes through the solid door as if he were a ghost, turns around and unlocks the door for his friends who stand outside waiting.

Daos
Dude! That rocks!

Sikon
Every time I see you do it, it get's better.

Knemon
Let's go.

Simo
Sikon, you and Daos go out on the balcony and keep an eye out for Pentheus coming back.

Sikon
You got it.

Sikon and Daos go to the balcony while Knemon and Simo go toward the back of the apartment where the library is. They reach the door and test it. Not surprised that it is locked Simo walks forward and hits the door instead of passing through it. Knemon laughs.

Simo
Ow, fuck! Shut up asshole, that hurt!

Knemon
I'm sorry. Sorry.

Simo
What the fuck is this?

Knemon
Maybe you weren't doing it right?

Simo
I've been phasing for nearly six hundred years, I think I know how to do it.

Simo reaches his hand forward and is clearly perplexed by the fact that he can't pass through the door.

Knemon
Well, what do we do now?

Simo
Burn it.

Knemon
Are you fucking kidding me?

Simo
Look, I know we didn't want to leave any evidence, but we've got to get in there.

Knemon
He's gonna know it was me! How many pyros do you think know about this?

Simo
So, we'll take care of that when the time comes. All you gotta do is burn enough to get your hand through so we can unlock it.

Knemon
No, I'm not doing it.

Simo
You don't have any idea how important this is, do you? You don't have a clue.

Knemon
We'll find another way.

Simo
Another way? We don't have time for another way.

Knemon
I'm not gonna torch the door.

Simo stands in mute anger for a moment then slams his hand against the door repeatedly.

Simo
Fine. We find another way.

Knemon
Look...

Simo
No. You're right. We can't have him finding out. Let's go.

Knemon
OK.

Simo and Knemon return to the living room. Sikon and Daos are out on the balcony spitting over the edge.

Simo
Let's go.

Sikon
You get it? What's the story?

Simo
The door is locked.

Sikon
So?

Simo opens the front door.

Knemon
He couldn't phase through it.

Sikon looks at his brother and laughs. Simo levels a glare at him and he stops.

Sikon
Sorry.

All but Simo exit. Once they're out Simo locks the door and phases out.

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

Theresa is out at sea on a smaller speedboat. The motor is off

and she is sitting on the edge of the boat dangling her feet in the water.

Theresa

What am I doing out here? This is stupid.

The boat is suddenly tossed and Theresa falls into the water. Underwater she finds that she is sharing the water with a pair of whales and a calf. She swims up to the whale touching its head. She is communicating with it. The whale swims off after a moment and Theresa returns to the surface treading water as the whale swims off.

Theresa

Thank you.

She looks around and sees she is now much further away from her speedboat.

Theresa

Crap.

She begins to swim toward it. After swimming for a bit she pauses and listens. She ducks underwater to see a large shark swimming toward her. She surfaces and swims for the boat with more fervor now. The shark swims up beside her. She pauses, treading water for a moment, then laughs. She takes hold of the dorsal fin and the shark takes off toward the boat carrying her with it.

EXT. WOOD'S HOLE OCEANOGRAPHIC INSTITUTE - TWILIGHT

Theresa pulls into dock on her boat. Dominick stands at the land end of the dock. As Theresa comes off the boat, she is clearly in good spirits, a smile is spread across her face and there is a spring in her step until she turns and sees Dominick scowling at her. She pauses. They stand at opposite ends of the dock for a moment until she composes herself and moves toward him.

Dominick

You seem pleased with yourself.

Theresa

I'm sorry, I didn't know I was forbidden pleasure.

Dominick

Where were you?

Theresa

I went for a boat ride. I've always enjoyed the open water, you know that.

You used to like that about me.

Dominick

See anyone?

Theresa

Who did you have in mind?

Dominick

A certain long lost brother maybe?

Theresa

Oh for the love of... Dominick, what is it with Troy? What about him rubs you wrong? I'm sorry I didn't mention him to you, I hadn't been in touch with him for years!

Dominick

You're keeping something from me Theresa. I don't like it. I don't know if it's him, or something else, but he made me see it. I don't like secrets.

Theresa

He's my brother. There's some family problems right now. It's nothing for you to worry about.

Dominick

I thought your father and mother had passed away.

Theresa

I have my brother, I have uncles, aunts, cousins. Would you care to see my family tree?

Dominick

Maybe.

Theresa walks into the institute leaving Dominick on the dock as a gentle rain begins to fall.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - EVE

Twilight descends on Central Park and the New York skyline is painted bright orange as if it were on fire.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK, SHAKESPEARE'S GARDENS - EVE

Knemon sits on a bench smoking a cigarette. Delphi, a girl who

appears around 16 approaches him.

Delphi
This had better be important.

Knemon
Does the Return qualify?

Delphi
It's a myth.

Knemon
Not this time. There's activity. The
Originals really think it's coming this
time.

Delphi
I'm not cheap.

Knemon
Not a problem. Though you may raise your
rates when you hear who we need you to
scan.

Delphi
Who?

Knemon
Pentheus.

Delphi
Fuck. That's a lot of information to
sort through.

Knemon
He's at the front of the Return freaks.
It'll be at the top.

Delphi
When?

Knemon
Tomorrow night?

Delphi
Where?

Knemon
We'll get you into his place.

Delphi
You want me to do it there? This is

going to cost you.

Knemon
Money isn't the problem. Do we have a deal?

Delphi
We have a deal. I'll get you the price, you get me the place.

Knemon
Done.

Knemon stubs out his cigarette and leaves.

EXT. MT. OLYMPUS - NIGHT

Trolius kneels before his offering. He is alone now. The night sky sparkles with stars and a little more than quarter moon casts its glow. Zeus appears.

Zeus
It's been a long time Trolius.

Trolius
Zeus. Thank you for coming.

Zeus
I don't know that I'll be much help to you though.

Trolius
The Return?

Zeus
Do not ask me about the Return.

Trolius
Can you tell me nothing?

Zeus
We are old gods now. Our time is past.

Trolius
You have followers still. You have the Atlantians.

Zeus
Not all. Many have converted after the Fall. They felt betrayed. They left. Hera is ailing. Athene no longer hunts.

Trolius

Is the Return a myth? Can you at least tell me that?

Zeus

No.

Trolius

No, it's not a myth or no, you can't tell me?

Zeus

Trolius, you are on your own. If Atlantis is to return, it would take all the power of Olympus to raise it, and as a result Olympus will fall. Which would you have?

Trolius

There has to be another way.

Zeus

Perhaps. But that is for you to discover. It was good to see you again. Give your father my regards.

Zeus vanishes.

Trolius

My father?

EXT. ATHENS - DAWN

An exhausted Trolius walks through the narrow cobblestone streets of Athens to his hotel. It is small and out of the way. He looks up just in time to catch a glimpse of someone pulling back from a window and a curtain falling back into place. He pauses for a moment then enters.

INT. HOTEL - DAWN

Trolius enters his room, which is just large enough for a twin bed, a small dresser with a washbowl atop it, and a bench by the window. Trolius removes his jacket and tosses it on the bench, but it doesn't come to rest on the bench - it seems to hover inches above it.

Trolius

Chremes?

Chremes

Damn.

The body of a very attractive man, possibly mid 30s, fades into view with Trolius jacket resting on his lap.

Chremes
I was hoping I'd catch a glimpse.

Trolius
Sorry to disappoint.

Trolius flops down onto the bed.

Chremes
What? No hello? No rushing into the arms of a long lost friend? You've been away far too long. You've lost all your manners.

Trolius
Chremes, sorry, but it's five a.m., and I've just spent 72 hours without sleep on Olympus only to have Zeus give me gibberish as reward for my efforts.

Chremes
Not to point out the obvious, but Zeus is kind of known for not being a straight talker, so to speak.

Trolius
I'll meet you tonight for dinner. We'll talk then. For now, let me rest.

Chremes
Fine. Seven at Cafe Kalo? Oh, and is it all right if I bring someone?

Trolius
It depends. Who is it?

Chremes
Now where would the surprise be in my telling you? Don't worry. I'll be good. Just, you know, do something with yourself. Try not to look so war torn.

Trolius
Thanks for the beauty tips.

Chremes
Sleep.

Chremes leaves the room and Trolius closes his eyes to sleep.

EXT. PENTHEUS APT. - NIGHT

Delphi, Knemon, Simo, Sikon and Daos stand outside of Pentheus' apartment.

Knemon
What time is it?

Sikon
One thirty.

Knemon
Should be asleep by now. Let's go.

Simo phases through the door and after a few moments he opens the door. He nods. Sikon holds out his hand and projects a gentle glow so they can see where they're going. He enters followed by Knemon and Delphi, Daos pulls up the rear. He closes the door just a little too loudly. They all turn to look at him.

Daos
Sorry!

Knemon
Shhh. Man. Go sit down. Don't touch anything.

Daos moves to a sofa and sits. The rest of the group moves through the apartment to Pentheus' bedroom. Again Simo leads the way. He reaches out his hand to the door and phases that through first, trying to avoid a repeat of his earlier performance with the door to the Library, but apparently there are no such "wards" on the bedroom door and he moves into the bedroom. The door is opened slowly and quietly. Sikon stays outside and dims the glow he's been radiating. Knemon and Delphi move toward the sleeping Pentheus.

Knemon
Ready?

Delphi nods. She reaches out her hands to Pentheus' head. Her face turns into into a knot of concentration. Suddenly Pentheus' eyes fly open and he reaches up to take her hands. Chaos erupts in the room. Sikon rushes in and releases a blinding flash of light in Pentheus' face causing him to scream.

Knemon
Daos! Get in here!

Daos rushes in to see Pentheus clutching Delphi's hand with one

hand and covering his eyes with the other. Knemon is trying to pry her free and Sikon and Simo are trying to hold him down.

Knemon

Put him out!

Knemon turns away from Daos and grabs Delphi's head to turn it away also.

Daos

Stop!

Sikon, Simo and Pentheus all pass out.

Daos

Stay out, come in. Make up your fuckin' mind.

Daos leans against the door.

Knemon

Sorry. Thanks D.

Daos

No problem.

Delphi stands several feet back from the now inert body of Pentheus rubbing her wrist.

Delphi

Your price just doubled.

Knemon

Can you still do the job?

Delphi walks up to Pentheus and looks down at him. She turns to Daos.

Delphi

How deep a sleep is it?

Daos

Deep. Pretty close to a coma, but not quite.

Delphi

I can still do it, but it'll be harder to sort through all the information.

Knemon

Fine. Daos, help me get these two out of here.

Delphi goes to work as Daos and Knemon take the sleeping bodies of their friends out of the room.

Delphi's eyes are closed deeply and light seems to radiate from underneath her eyelids. Maps and words flash before her eyes. She sees the fall of Atlantis through Pentheus eyes.

EXT. ATLANTIS - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Pentheus walks along the dock.

Thoas

I know this isn't how you wanted to leave.

Pentheus

How? Thoas, love, I don't want to leave period.

Thoas

Go on.

Pentheus boards a boat aided by a boatswain in front and Thoas from behind.

Pentheus

You'll have to be down there to help my brother Jakom aboard.

Boatswain 2

Yes m'lord, as you wish.

Thoas

How nice to have married into royalty.

Pentheus

Enjoy it for now. We'll be kings without a kingdom after this. Here they come.

Pentheus and Thoas turn to see Theresa wheeling Jakom out to the boat. He waves. Theresa looks up and waves just as the first great heave occurs and the wheelchair lurches from Theresa's grip to roll down the dock.

Pentheus

Jacom!

Thoas

Look out!

A second upheaval hits and Jakom is tossed into the ocean's waves.

Theresa

Papa! No!

Theresa dives in after her father and all around Atlantis is falling.

INT. PENTHEUS' APT. - NIGHT

Delphi's mind rushes from the scene. Again maps and words flash before her. She hears Trolius voice.

Trolius (V/O)

I talked to Theresa, she said she would ask.

Again flashes of images pass over Delphi's eyes. Then it settles on a scene.

INT. PENTHEUS' LIBRARY - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Candlelight is the only light. Pentheus is standing in his Library in a previous residence over a large tome. His dress indicates it to be sometime around 1450.

Pentheus

This isn't making sense! None of it makes any sense!

He goes and sits in a chair and takes a brandy snifter.

Pentheus

No plates at that spot to account for an upheaval. No volcanic activity. Why? Why would the gods send us scattered about the world at the height of our civilization? Damn.

He sits for a moment longer then rises and takes another book over to the table and begins to flip through it.

Pentheus

Hello? What's this?

Pentheus leans in.

Pentheus

"When Atlantis returns, then shall Atlantis return. At the height of the moon, in a time of struggle, when the moment is ripe, then shall Atlantis return, else Olympus fall." What the

devil does that mean?

There is a knock at the door.

Pentheus

Yes, yes, one moment.

Thoas opens the door.

Thoas

Pentheus?

Pentheus does not turn.

Pentheus

"When Atlantis returns, then shall
Atlantis return." Of course it'll return
when it returns. Thoas, one moment, I've
come across something...

Thoas enters and crosses to Pentheus' side.

INT. PENTHEUS' BEDROOM - NIGHT

Delphi's search rushes from that scene. She frowns and concentrates all the harder delving into the depths of Pentheus' mind. Pentheus begins to react painfully to her scan of his memories.

INT. ATHENS HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Trolius tosses in his sleep.

INT. PENTHEUS' APT. - MORNING

Daos, Simo and Sikon are sitting in the living room. Daos is picking at the sofa with a blade. He's been doing this for a while as there is a gaping wound in the upholstery. Sikon and Simo are eating what they've foraged from the kitchen. Knemon is out on the terrace smoking.

Sikon

Damn. I'm still hungry.

Daos

Guess it takes a lot out of you.

Sikon

No, no, it's cool though. It's a total
rush!

Daos

Yeah?

Sikon

Like really powerful K. Knocks you off your ass and into a K hole in a second. It's wild.

Daos

Hey, anytime man.

Simo

I'm gonna make another pot of coffee, you want some?

Sikon

Yeah, cool. Thanks.

Simo

Sure.

Simo rises and grabs the arm of the chair to steady himself.

Simo

Shit, when does this wear off?

He moves off to the kitchen as Knemon reenters from the terrace flicking his cigarette butt of the ledge startling a pigeon.

Knemon

What time is it?

Sikon

Um... Nine fifteen.

Knemon

Shit. This is taking too fucking long.

Sikon

Relax. Anyone comes they gotta get past the doorman, and he's not gonna let anyone up unless someone answers the phone.

Daos

We got past the doorman.

Knemon shoots him a glare.

Sikon

Shut up asshole.

Simo returns from the kitchen.

Daos
I can't believe he doesn't have a fucking
T.V.

Knemon
You'll live.

Simo flops down in the chair again.

Simo
Coffee's on.

Knemon
You gonna be all right?

Simo
Yeah, yeah, I'll be fine. Just need some
coffee.

Knemon
Need anything stronger?

Simo
Wouldn't say no to that.

Knemon pulls a pouch out of his pocket.

Daos
You've been holding out?

Knemon
If I hadn't there wouldn't be any for him
now when he needs it. It'd be up your
nose.

Simo
You, my friend, are a god. I'll get you
some to replace this later.

Delphi enters from the bedroom.

Delphi
I'm done.

Knemon
Not a minute too soon. You need
anything?

Delphi
To sit.

Knemon

Daos, move over.

Delphi sits.

Knemon

You want anything to eat? Coffee?
Anything?

Delphi

Coffee would be good.

Knemon

Sikon.

Sikon

I'm on it.

Sikon leaves to get the coffee. Simo has just finished taking a hit of Crystal.

Simo

Get me one too!

Knemon

So?

Delphi

So? Give me a minute. I've got a lot to go through here.

Knemon

Sorry. Right. How is ...

Delphi

Dead.

Knemon

What?

Delphi

It's not one of the more complex words in the English language. He's dead. With Simo's flash and Mr. Overkill here, and then my deep scan while he was out, it was just more than he could take.

Knemon rises to go to the bedroom then thinks better of it. He's unsure where to turn. Simo sits slack jawed and Daos has a kind of glazed look of shock on his face. Sikon returns from the kitchen.

Sikon
Coffee all around. Whoa. Who died?

Daos bursts into hysterical laughter.

INT. ATHENS HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Trolius on the phone.

INT. PENTHEUS' APT. - MORNING

An answering machine picks up.

Pentheus (on machine)
Greetings. Please leave a message after
the tone. I will return your call at my
earliest opportunity.

Trolius (on machine)
Pentheus. I wanted to let you know that
I'm back from Olympus, though I don't
know that I learned much that's very
useful. Maybe you can make some sense of
it. I ... hope you're all right. I had
some disturbing dreams last night. Be
careful will you? I'll try you again
later.

In the background a door closing is heard.

INT. ATHENS HOTEL - DAY

Trolius hangs up. He is visibly troubled.

EXT. CAFE KALO - DAY

Chremes sits at an outdoor table with a woman. Trolius approaches
and Chremes rises to wave him over.

Chremes
Trolius! Here.

The woman turns to Trolius. This is Cathara, Chremes' sister.
She is beautiful, a contemporary of Trolius.

Chremes
You remember my sister Cathara?

Trolius
Ah...

Cathara
Trolius. How are you?

Trolius
Ambushed.

Chremes
Don't be silly. Sit.

Trolius
I'm well. Perhaps a little worn out, but
under the circumstances...

Cathara
I've heard rumors.

Chremes
So, tell us, are they rumors?

Trolius
We're still trying to figure that out.

Chremes
Who is we?

Trolius
It's just a few of us right now, but
Pentheus is leading the charge. Theresa
said she would ask her, ah, contacts to
see what she could learn, but honestly I
don't think she believes, and then there
are a few of Pentheus friends involved
too.

Cathara
Well, add two to your battalion.

Trolius
It isn't exactly a war.

Cathara
That's what you think.

Trolius
How so?

Chremes
The young ones oppose the Return.

Trolius
You've got to be kidding.

Chremes

If only. I've kept enough of my looks to remain popular with them. Some don't even think of me as one of the originals. I've heard them talking.

Trolius

How does word spread so fast?

Chremes

The internet is a powerful ally.

Trolius

How do they even know about it?

Chremes

Someone named Knemon, does that name mean anything to you?

Trolius

No.

Cathara

He's Getas' son. From what I've heard, he's always been a bit of a rebel. Lives in New York. The young ones have a pretty organized secret society there. They run the drug cartels behind the scenes. It's easy to forget, they only look young.

Chremes

There may not be as many of them here close to the homeland, but if the reaction of these kids is any indication, they aren't happy about the possibility.

Trolius

But why? They've got nothing to lose, everything to gain.

Chremes

Nothing? Think about it old friend, they're at the top of the food chain right now. In Atlantis, they'd be back at square one. We originals haven't taken advantage of our abilities, we were taught early on in a community setting not to abuse them. The young ones didn't have that privilege. They all grew up in, essentially, broken homes. They're an entire dysfunctional generation with

relatively few exceptions.

Trolius
But it isn't like we'd force them to come
back and live on Atlantis.

Chremes
That's not their impression.

Trolius
So the problem is bad P.R. We can deal
with that.

Cathara
It may be too late.

Trolius
But there has...

Kalo enters. Kalo is an older, very Greek looking gentleman.

Trolius
Kalo? Kalo?

Kalo
Kalo the eighth, please!

Trolius
You've got to be kidding.

Kalo
Careful, you'll blow my cover.

Cathara
He's died and his son has taken over the
business more times than I can count.

Trolius
Your son?

Kalo
Nicholas, a bottle of uzo for my friends!

Nicholas, a young waiter, nods and runs off.

Kalo
Don't be dense boy.

Trolius
Well, whatever the case it's good to see
you again.

Kalo

And you. So I hear there are ripples in the current.

Trolius

You have good ears. Seems like word has spread of this more than I had imagined.

Kalo

We are a small community.

Chremes

It occurred to us that Kalo may be able to help you back in New York.

Trolius

Oh it did?

Cathara

He could be very useful as a spy of sorts in the young ones society.

Trolius

Ah. I see.

Kalo

I've always wanted to see New York, and I could use a vacation. I haven't had one in over a thousand years.

Cathara

And if you don't mind, I'd like to return with you too.

Trolius

You would?

Cathara

I want to see if I can learn something from Pentheus' library that he hasn't seen.

Trolius

And Chremes?

Chremes

If you don't mind?

Trolius

Mind? Do I have a choice?

Chremes

We've always got choices. It's only a matter of making the right ones.

Trolius

All right. I'm flying back tomorrow evening. I've got a few things to do between now and then.

Cathara

We've already got our tickets.

Trolius

What happened to choices?

Chremes

You made the right one.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - DAY

Isme is sitting on a bench feeding the birds. A pigeon lights on the bench near her shoulder.

Isme

Hello there friend, what have you been up to? At Pentheus? What was he doing there? Oh dear. Oh dear! Pentheus.

She rises and the birds scatter.

INT. LOBBY OF PENTHEUS' BUILDING - DAY.

Isme and Getas come in the front door and walk past the doorman to the elevator.

Doorman

Hello.

Isme

We need to see Pentheus.

Doorman

Who?

Getas

Mr. Thomason. We're here to see Peter.

Doorman

You'll have to wait until I call up.

Isme and Getas exchange a look.

Getas

Let us pass.

Doorman
Go on ahead.

Isme
Thank you.

Getas
We'll need the key to the apartment also.

Doorman
Of course. Here you go.

Isme
Good thinking.

The elevator door opens.

Isme
Have a nice day.

Doorman
You too.

INT. PENTHEUS' BEDROOM - DAY
Isme and Getas stand over Pentheus' body.

Isme
Now what?

Getas
Now, we're in trouble.

EXT. DOCKS Somewhere in Greece - EVE.
Trolius walks along until he comes upon the boat he's been looking for. There is a man working on the boat with his back to Trolius.

Trolius
I hear you've got a pretty fast ship.

Nikos
It'll get good time sir. That much I'll swear by.

Trolius
I was wondering if I might charter a trip.

Nikos
Where to?

Trolius
To a place we once called home.

Nikos finally turns.

Nikos
Trolius? By the gods. By the gods! How
are you my boy?

Trolius
I'm all right. So what do you say? Up
to taking a quick trip?

Nikos
With you? Anytime.

Trolius
I was hoping you'd say that.

EXT. OCEAN - NIGHT

Trolius, Nikos and a few other men are on the boat. Trolius and
Nikos stand together alone, the others are scattered about.

Trolius
You're sure this is the spot?

Nikos
Surely you aren't questioning the great
Captain Nikos?

Trolius
You're right. Sorry old friend.

Nikos
So now that we're here, you care to tell
me what you brought us out here for?

Trolius
We're fairly certain the Return is at
hand.

Nikos
We are?

Trolius
I know. We've been living in exile so
long, it's hard to think of returning,
but Pentheus and a few others, myself
included, are pretty convinced that it
isn't far off.

Nikos
So we're here tonight to...?

Trolius

I don't know. I just wanted to come out and see if I could get a better sense of what was happening if I were closer to Atlantis.

Nikos

I think it's more than just Atlantis that you wanted to be close to.

Trolius looks at Nikos for a moment in silence.

Nikos

Well. We'll give you a moment to yourself. Men, let's go in for a bit.

Trolius is left alone.

INT. BOAT - NIGHT

Nikos and his men are inside the control room of the boat.

Tranio

What's goin on here? Why'd we come back out here?

Nikos

Trolius has some business to attend to.

Tranio

Trolius? That's Trolius? I barely recognized him.

Gorgias

Who is he?

Tranio

The prince of Atlantis.

Gorgias

Yeah right.

Nikos

He is. And this is where we are all from.

Gorgias

This is Atlantis?

Nikos

This was Atlantis.

EXT. OCEAN - NIGHT

Trolius is standing on the boat looking at the moon on the water.

Trolius
What am I doing out here?

A liquid figure rises out of the water. It is Jakom. It stands on the water several yards out.

Jakom
It is nearly time. Be ready son.

Trolius
Tell me, how can I prepare?

Jakom
Be ready.

Trolius
Father. Father, I'm so sorry!

Jakom
We weren't ready. It was my fault we weren't ready. I should have seen what was coming. Keep your eyes open my son. Be ready this time.

The figure sinks back into the ocean.

Trolius
Father!

He falls to his knees.

INT. BOAT - NIGHT

Gorgias looks out at Trolius. The others are sitting in the background playing cards and laughing. He turns back at the group and sees that he isn't being observed. He steps out onto the deck. Trolius is still on his knees. Gorgias pulls a knife from its sheath at his hip and approaches Trolius silently. Trolius suddenly snaps his head around to look directly at Gorgias.

Trolius
I thought I recognized you.

Gorgias
We won't go back. We're staying among the humans.

Trolius
Back off. We're not forcing anyone to live there.

Gorgias advances.

Gorgias
Did you see that this would be how it
would end? Did you see your own death?

Trolius
You don't want to do this.

Gorgias
Oh, but I do. And I have to. You have
to be stopped.

Trolius
This is not the way to do it.

Gorgias
I'll become famous for this. The man who
killed the prince. The man who stopped
the Return.

Trolius
Trust me. Stop.

Trolius is finally backed into the bow of the ship.

Gorgias
No where to run. Good night sweet
prince.

As Gorgias lunges toward Trolius with the knife, Trolius rolls out
of the way and a harpoon pierces Gorgias shoulder and pins him
down. Trolius looks up to where the harpoon came from and sees
Nikos holding the gun.

Nikos
Stupid boy.

Trolius
Thank you Nikos!

Gorgias
Father? Father!

Nikos climbs down from his perch.

Nikos
Silence boy! Don't struggle, you'll just
make it worse.

Gorgias
It hurts! Oh gods! It hurts!

Nikos

Of course it hurts. I just shot you with a harpoon, it isn't gonna tickle. To think, my own son. Go on inside Trolius. Let me deal with this.

Gorgias

Why?

Nikos

Quit your whining. Go on. Have some rest. You can trust the others to do no harm. Tranio will see to that. We'll be back in port by morning. Quit your crying boy. You'll live.

EXT. WOODSHOLE OCEANOGRAPHIC INSTITUTE - EVE.

Dominick exits the institute and walks toward his car. Nearby another car is parked with a young man, Sostros, sitting on the hood smoking a cigarette.

Sostros

Evening Dominick.

Dominick

Hello?

Sostros

I understand you're having some domestic difficulties.

Dominick

Who the fuck are you?

Sostros

A friend.

EXT. DOCKS, GREECE - MORN.

Trolius

I need you to get in touch with all the other Atlanteans with boats. I've got a few ideas about where this is headed and we'll need every boat available.

Nikos

Consider it done.

Trolius

Thank you again. You've done more than I could ask already.

Nikos

Sorry the trip wasn't a little more peaceful.

Trolius

No. To be honest, it opened my eyes to some things that I'd been blind to. There's more at work here than any of us had considered. Take good care of him.

Nikos

Oh, I'll take care of him. You can be sure of that.

Trolius

I'll be in touch soon.

INT. ATHENS AIRPORT - DAY

Chremes, Cathara and a now youthful Kalo stand waiting at the gate.

Kalo

You don't think he pulled a fast one, do you?

Chremes

He'll be here. He needs us, whether he wants to admit it or not.

Cathara

What if he doesn't want to admit it?

Chremes

We go to New York anyway. Alone. Do what needs doing. The young ones are a force to be reckoned with.

Trolius comes up behind him.

Trolius

You're right. I see that now.

Chremes

About time handsome. What kept you.

Trolius

I've been doing more travelling than even I am accustomed to. Have they started boarding?

Chremes
I think we're all that's left.

Trolius
Then let's get to New York. I hope you three are prepared for what's ahead.

Cathara
We are. Are you?

Trolius looks at her for a moment and then they move toward the gate as one.

INT. PENTHEUS APT. - NIGHT

In the living room, Trolius sits with his hands pressed together at his lips. Isme, Getas, Kalo and Chremes are also present.

Trolius
I should have seen this. What is happening? Why didn't I see this?

Getas
Don't do this to yourself Trolius. You can only see what you're shown.

Trolius
I was on ... Dammit. I was on Olympus! How could I have been there and not be shown this! They should have... they should...

Chremes
What's done is done. At least now we know a little more the lengths they'll go to stop the Return.

Isme
Here. Some tea. To calm you.

Trolius
Thank you Isme.

Cathara enters.

Cathara
I'll take some too if you don't mind?

Isme

Of course.

Trolius

Well?

Cathara

There is so much ambient energy in his room, it's hard to sort through it, but the best I can tell, they didn't intend to kill him.

Getas

Not really much of a comfort there.

Isme returns with Cathara's tea.

Cathara

No, I know. Thank you.

Cathara takes the tea in her hands.

I would like to get into the Library and...

She stops and stares down at the cup in her hands and a gentle glow comes across her eyes.

Knemon.

Getas

Knemon? My son?

Cathara

He was here. With them. I see Atlantis, not the place, the word, in lights.

Trolius reaches out and places his hand on her shoulder and his eyes begin to glow slightly as well.

Trolius

A club. Downtown. You'll find them there. Tonight.

Cathara

Upstairs.

The glows fade and they look at each other.

Chremes

I forgot how well the two of you worked together.

Trolius

So did I.

Isme

How...

Chremes

She's clairvoiant, seeing what was and is when she touches an object connected to a person. Combined with his foresight they see past, present and future.

Getas

That should come in handy.

Trolius

Chremes, you and Kalo should be there tonight. We need to start making plans.

Cathara

I would like to explore the library, see if I can't discover what Pentheus did.

Trolius

And I should call Theresa.

Isme

And us?

Trolius

Contact everyone. Everywhere.

Getas

Oh. The easy part.

INT. DOMINICK AND THERESA'S HOME - NIGHT

Sostros sits at the dining table with several empty bottles of beer on the table. Dominick enters carrying two fresh ones. Dominick is slightly drunk, but Sostros shows no effects.

Dominick

I knew she was lying. I knew it. I knew it.

Sostros

And you were right. Do you know where she is right now?

Dominick

And, you say his wife...

Sostros

His wife hired me. When I came and discovered that she was also involved I felt you deserved to know as well.

Dominick

And maybe get a little more money.

Sostros

I have to make a living, don't I? I was asking if you knew...

Dominick

Awfully young for a private investigator aren't you?

Sostros

Following in my father's footsteps you might say. Family business.

Dominick

Ah.

Sostros

I'm sorry, I need to drain the tap. Where's the bathroom?

Dominick

Hm? Oh, down the hall. Last door.

Sostros

Thanks.

Sostros exits. Dominick sits for a moment drinking.

Dominick

Fucking bitch.

The phone rings.

Dominick

Yeah, yeah. Comin'. 'Lo? No, she's not... is this her "brother"? Look fucker, I've got your number now. Beg my pardon? Beg my fuckin' pardon? I got a guy here says...

Sostros comes up behind Dominick and raises his hand. Flickers of electricity spark between his fingers as he brings it to rest on Dominick's head causing him to convulse violently before ultimately collapsing on the ground. Trolius voice can be heard

through the phone saying "hello?" but getting no response. Sostros hangs up the phone.

Sostros
Idiot. I guess I'll just make myself comfortable and wait for her, you don't mind do you? I didn't think so.

Sostros grabs a beer and sits down.

EXT. WOODS HOLE OCEANOGRAPHIC INSTITUTE - EVE.

Theresa finishes tying off her boat and begins to walk up the dock.

EXT. WOODS HOLE OCEANOGRAPHIC INSTITUTE - EVE.

Theresa is walking to her car when a young assistant shouts out to her from the entrance to the institute.

Art
Dr. Jacobs! Dr. Jacobs!

Theresa turns and calls back.

Theresa
Art? What is it?

Art
I thought that was you coming in. There's a call for you in here. He says it's important.

Theresa
Tell Dominick I'm stopping at the store, then I'm on my way home.

She gets in her car and starts off.

INT. WOODS HOLE OCEANOGRAPHIC INSTITUTE - EVE

Art returns and picks up the phone.

Art
I'm sorry, I couldn't catch her. She said she's on the way home. Is this Dr. Jeffreys? Sorry, she thought it might be him. Yes, Dominick, Dr. Dominick Jeffreys. Can I leave a message? Hello? Hello?

He shrugs and hangs up the phone.

Theresa isn't it? We've been waiting for you.

Theresa

Who...

Sostros

You're right. How rude. I know who you are, but you don't know me. I'm Sostros. I'm sure you know my father, Trochilus. I think he was a few hundred years older than you, more your brother's age.

Dominick struggles and looks at Sostros with fear.

Sostros

Oh, I'm guessing Dominick here didn't know about your background? Did you? Did you?

He pokes his finger at Dominick's forehead and a spark of energy leaps from his finger shocking Dominick. He does this a few times to punctuate what he's saying.

Sostros

Silly landers. You didn't know did you? Didn't know anything about her. Did you?

Theresa

Stop it!

Sostros

I don't know what you see in him. He's really below you. They're our playthings. Toys really. And they just don't live long enough.

Theresa

Stop it! Stop it! What do you want?

Sostros

Right down to business? Fine. What's all this about the Return?

Theresa

I don't know what you're talking about.

Sostros

Oh. Wrong answer.

His hand begins to flicker with more energy.

Theresa

Don't.

Sostros

Now, you aren't really in a position to be making demands are you? All you need to do is answer my question and I'll leave him alone.

Theresa

I know better than that.

Sostros

You're right. I'll kill him anyway. May as well get it over with.

He presses his hand to Dominick's chest flooding his body with electricity and finally killing him. Theresa drops to her knees.

Theresa

NO!

Sostros rises and begins to step toward Theresa

Sostros

Oh come now. You always knew you'd outlive him. Though I have a feeling with your own life at risk you might be a little more cooperative.

Theresa

Fuck you.

Sostros

The Return. What do you know?

Theresa begins to back out the door onto the porch.

Theresa

Fuck you.

Sostros

We know your brother is involved. Pentheus was involved. Oh, did you know he's dead? Pentheus that is.

Theresa

No... no...

Sostros

Yeah. A real shame. Pentheus. Dominick. I hope your name isn't next on

the list. You just need to tell me what you know.

Theresa
So you can kill me too?

Sostros
I promise not to kill you.

Theresa
Bull shit.

She slips and falls down the steps.

Sostros
Have you talked to your brother lately?

Theresa
No. Why?

Sostros
Just curious if your talking fish told you anything that you might have passed on to him. Good to know you haven't. It'll die with you.

Theresa
You said you wouldn't ...

Sostros
I lied.

He begins to reach his hand alive with energy toward her face for the killing blow.

Theresa
No. Please...

An eagle dives into Sostros' face, digging its talons into the flesh and flying off. Yet another bird dives, digging into his shoulder. He instinctively reaches for his torn face and in doing so presses his electrified hand into himself. An inhuman scream fills the night as he falls. Theresa backs away from the thrashing body. Several bird calls fill the air. Finally he stops thrashing and the body comes to rest. Theresa inches away from the body in fear and shock.

INT. PENTHEUS' APT - NIGHT

Trolius returns from the balcony.

Trolius

Thank you Isme.

INT. ATLANTIS CLUB - NIGHT

Kalo, bearing a very youthful appearance, makes his way through the crowd with Chremes close behind. They observe two people looking around and move through the crowd toward the back. Chremes nods toward them and he and Kalo follow. They reach the base of the stairs where the guard stands.

Pasias
Hold it, I haven't seen you before.

Kalo
I'm Kalo, this is Chremes, we just came in from Greece. Heard there was something going down.

Pasias
Give me your hand.

Kalo holds out his hand to Pasias who takes it and squeezes tightly.

Kalo
Ow, damn!

Pasias
Hurts you, would have shattered a lander's hand. Now you.

Chremes
Careful, I'm delicate.

Pasias takes his hand and squeezes. Chremes smiles and winks at him.

Pasias
Good enough. Go ahead.

Chremes
Catch you later I hope.

Pasias
If you're lucky.

Kalo grabs Chremes and pulls him up the stairs.

Kalo
Is there anyone you won't flirt with?

Chremes

Well, there's you.

Kalo

Come on.

Chremes

Age before beauty.

INT. ATLANTIS CLUB, UPSTAIRS - NIGHT

Chremes and Kalo move through the crowd and stake out a position where they can observe the action.

Kalo

See anyone you recognize?

Chremes

No. You?

Kalo

More your crowd than mine.

Chremes

Let's wander around a little, see if we can listen in on some conversations.

Meet back here later.

Kalo

And what if we hear something. What if we get into trouble.

Chremes

You were aware that we would be spying and there might be some "risk" involved weren't you?

Kalo

Fine. Back here in an hour?

Chremes

Fine. And try not to look so worried, it shows your age.

Kalo moves off. Chremes watches him for a moment then shakes his head with a sigh before making his way into the crowd.

INT. ATLANTIS CLUB, UPSTAIRS, MEN'S ROOM - NIGHT

Simo, Knemon and Sikon enter the bathroom.

Simo

Have you heard anything from Sostros?

Knemon

No. He should check in pretty soon though.

Simo

I thought he'd have taken care of them by now.

Simo does a hit from a vial of white powder with a "bullet" cap, then hands it over to Knemon.

Knemon

Thanks.

Sikon

Yeah, Sostros isn't exactly known for his subtle methods. Remember the guy he did in Texas?

Knemon does a hit after setting the cap.

Knemon

Shit, fuckin fried him. Oh man, nice! When did you get this batch?

Simo

This morning. Gonna hit the streets tomorrow. Let me know if you find any new buyers. I'll give you a comission.

Knemon takes another hit.

Sikon

Share the wealth.

Simo

Easy Knemon. Little goes a long way.

Knemon

Right.

Simo

What about Pentheus? Heard anything?

Knemon

Huh?

Simo

Pentheus? Your dad's buddy.

Knemon

Dunno. Been steering clear of him lately. Probably knows by now though.

Simo
We gotta keep on this bro. The stuff Delphi got is only the tip of the iceberg.

Daos enters the bathroom.

Daos
There you are.

Sikon
Hey bud. Where've you been?

Daos
You heard from Sostros?

Simo
No, why, have you?

Daos
No one has.

Knemon
You know what he's like when he's doing a job.

Sikon
Here, new stuff.

Simo
Knemon, I'm serious, we need to find out what's going on. No one knows what we did, so see what you can find out from your dad.

Knemon
Later.

Simo
Knemon.

Knemon
Fuck off. I know! You think I don't know? I'm the one who fucking started all this. I know what's goin down and I know we're gonna stop the ancients from ruining this for us. We've worked too long and too hard to set up what we have, but tonight I'm here to get wasted on

some sweet powder, have a fucking good time and maybe even get laid! I'm not gonna get in touch with him tonight anyway, it's too late. Let's just have a good time.

Knemon moves to the door. Sikon and Daos follow, Simo hangs back. Knemon holds back and lets the other two go out first. He turns to Simo.

Knemon

Come on!

Simo

If this happens, we're screwed. You know that, right?

Knemon

Tomorrow.

They leave the bathroom. Kalo rises from the toilet stall where he was hiding out and makes his way to the door to follow them.