

THE SOUL COLLECTOR
Episode 2

Written by

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EXT. KRYTA - LOCATION UNKNOWN - DAY - FLASHBACK

FEMALE CHILD, 5, mute and amnesiac, stumbles across a snowy landscape. Her tattered clothes are bloodstained and not meant for cold weather.

She collapses in the snow and doesn't try to get up.

Snow starts to fall.

EXT. KRYTA - LOCATION UNKNOWN - DAY - FLASHBACK

THYETOR, mid-20s, finds Female Child half-frozen and half-buried in snow. He kneels next to her and feels for a pulse.

He sits back and pulls a green runestone from the satchel hanging off his shoulder. He places it on Female Child's back and breathes deeply as he closes his eyes.

The runestone glows brightly.

Female Child gasps and sits up.

THYETOR
Easy, child.

She looks at him with wide eyes.

THYETOR (CONT'D)
What is your name?

She doesn't respond.

THYETOR (CONT'D)
Where is your family?

She opens her mouth, but nothing comes out.

THYETOR (CONT'D)
Alone, then.

He holds out his hand.

THYETOR (CONT'D)
I have a home for you. Will you
come with me?

Female Child looks at his hand. She puts her hand in his.

Thyeter smiles.

THYETOR (CONT'D)
I will call you Kithali, for the
second life you've been given.

INT. KING'S CITY PALACE - DUNGEONS - NIGHT - PRESENT DAY

JARRIK and VAEDAHL wait outside the prison cell in which
KITHALI lays.

VAEDAHL
You might've overdone it with that
dose of magic you gave her.

JARRIK
It's not an exact art.

Vaedahl scoffs.

VAEDAHL
It could be, if you'd practice
more.

JARRIK
I don't need --

Kithali stirs as her eyelids flutter.

JARRIK (CONT'D)
She's waking.

Her eyes snap open and she struggles against the ropes
binding her.

JARRIK (CONT'D)
It's no use.

She glares at Jarrik.

KITHALI
What do you want?

Jarrik laughs.

JARRIK
You tried to kill me, and you're
asking what I want?

She bares her teeth.

KITHALI
Why didn't you return the favor?

VAEDAHL
Information.

Her gaze snaps to Vaedahl.

VAEDAHL (CONT'D)
Why are you here? Why'd you target
Jarrik?

KITHALI
You think I'm just going to tell
you?

JARRIK
Would you prefer we force you to?

Kithali sneers at him.

Jarrik smirks.

JARRIK (CONT'D)
We'll leave you to ruminate.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Vaedahl follows Jarrik out of the dungeon.

VAEDAHL
You want to torture her?

JARRIK
You already said it. We need
information.

Vaedahl grabs Jarrik's arm and jerks him around.

VAEDAHL
You know the rules. We don't do
torture.

JARRIK
How do you propose we get her to
talk, then?

VAEDAHL
Find out what she wants. Offer it
to her.

JARRIK
How do you know she wants
something?

Vaedahl looks at him incredulously.

VAEDAHL
Everyone wants something, Jarrik.

INT. SILHOUETTE HEADQUARTERS - HALLWAY - DAY

Thyedor glides down the dimly-lit hallway. Younger MAGI bow their heads respectfully as he passes by. He ignores them and stops before a closed, wooden door.

He KNOCKS, and then enters.

INT. ATAVIS' ROOM - DAY

Thyedor shuts the door behind him.

ATAVIS, late 20s, apathetic assassin mage, looks up from his book.

THYEDOR
I have a mission for you.

ATAVIS
Another little Silhouette errand?

Thyedor waves his hand dismissively.

THYEDOR
No, this is more... personal.

Atavis closes his book and places it on his desk.

ATAVIS
And secret, I'm guessing.

Atavis stands.

ATAVIS (CONT'D)
What's the mission?

Thyedor steps closer.

THYEDOR
I sent someone on a "little Silhouette errand." She failed.

Atavis nods slowly.

ATAVIS
And now you want her dead.

THYETOR
Or brought back, if possible. If
not...

He holds out a dark purple vial.

THYETOR (CONT'D)
At least bring back her soul.

INT. KING'S CITY PALACE - DUNGEONS - DAY

Jarrik and Vaedahl stop in front of Kithali's cell. She's sitting up, unbound, in the corner. The discarded ropes lay in a pile outside the bars.

JARRIK
Nicely done.

Jarrik nudges the ropes with his foot.

JARRIK (CONT'D)
As far as you could get, huh?

Kithali stares at him through half-lidded eyes.

KITHALI
What do you want?

JARRIK
What do you want?

Kithali sneers.

JARRIK (CONT'D)
No answer?

VAEDAHL
(warningly)
Jarrik.

Jarrik leans back against the wall.

JARRIK
Fine. You want to know what I want?
I want to know why a Soul Collector
is after me.

Kithali looks startled.

JARRIK (CONT'D)
What, you didn't think we'd figure
it out? With all the deaths and the
souls being collected?

VAEDAHL

What Jarrik is trying to ask is:
why? Why are you collecting so many
souls?

KITHALI

I'm not.

VAEDAHL

Then who is?

Kithali just stares at him.

JARRIK

You don't want to spend the rest of
your life in a cell, do you? So,
help us.

Kithali scoffs.

KITHALI

Help you?

JARRIK

Tell us who's behind this. Help us
stop them.

KITHALI

And why would I do that?

JARRIK

Because you want something.

KITHALI

Maybe I want what the Soul
Collectors want.

Jarrik shrugs.

JARRIK

Maybe. But maybe not.

He pushes off the wall.

JARRIK (CONT'D)

If you help us, we can help you,
too. No prison cells.

Kithali watches him skeptically.

JARRIK (CONT'D)

What do you say?