

EXT. FIELD. DAY.

A field filled with people are battling. One side is wearing yellow and the other is purple.

Gruesome fights between the soldiers can be seen all over the battlegrounds.

Leading the charge on the yellow side is REIA, a young woman with blonde hair in a long braid. Several of the purple soldiers charge her and she takes them down with simple swings and dodges. One after another the purple soldiers fall at her feet.

Leading the charge on the purple side is MAUVE, a young man with dark brown hair tied in a bun. Yellow soldiers attempt to sneak attack him and he dodges with ease while delivering a counter attack. They even attempt with arrows from afar but he knocks them away like flies and kills every archer.

EXT. FIELD. NIGHT.

The battlegrounds is less populated. Fifteen people stand with Mauve and Reia being one of them.

Mauve finishes off the last of yellow soldiers as Reia finishes off the last of the purple.

Now standing face to face is Reia and Mauve. They both catch their breath and stare sadly at the other.

REIA
Why has it come to this?

MAUVE
You joined them-

REIA
(yelling)
I AM DOING WHAT I BELIEVE IN-

MAUVE
(yelling)
AND WHAT YOU BELIEVE IN IS WRONG!

Silence fills the battlefield. The dead lay unawaken by their yelling.

REIA
I thought we would marry.

MAUVE

My sweet Reia... I love you so deeply.
Marring you would be the best and most
important thing in my life.

REIA

(teary)

I dream of you lying next to me as
awaken in our chambers. You wrap your
arms around me and kiss my neck.

MAUVE

Reia please, I beg of you let us end
this and leave. We-

REIA

We can what!? Just ignore our duties
and leave our kingdoms and live as
nomads on the run?

MAUVE

I can't do that.

REIA

And you think I can? My love this is
everything; my kingdom, my heart they
are what is right.

MAUVE

They have your heart twisted! They know
not what is right and they know not
what is good for us and for the world.

They start to circle one another.

REIA

You sound like them.

MAUVE

What right?

REIA

(scoffs)

You are as ignorant and blind as they
are. They will make things worse than
they already are!

MAUVE

And your kingdom won't!? You are
trusting something unreal and idiotic.

REIA
(yelling)
BITE YOUR TONGUE!

MAUVE
(yelling)
I WILL NOT! THEY HAVE PUT A SPELL ON
YOU AND HAVE MADE YOU BELIEVE IN
LUNICY!

As they continue to circle they also get closer. Soon they are ten paces from each other. Tears well in Reia and anger consumes Mauve.

REIA
(teary)
Please don't make me do this.

MAUVE
I am doing what is right, if you wish
to stand in my way... Love will not
save you.

Their swords clash below the moonlight. Dodging and striking, neither able to get past the other's defense. Heart lockets bounce loose of their armor as they charge each other.

Both swords impaling the other. Mauve catches Reia as they both fall to their knees. Mauve lays Reia down, both swords intact in each other. He moves a strand of a loose hair from her face.

Tears stream down Reia's face as tears fall from Mauve's.

MAUVE (CONT'D)
(crying)
I love you. I never wanted this.

REIA
(crying)
We are both strong and willed people,
this was always going to end like
this.

MAUVE
I'm sorry, please forgive me.

REIA
There is no forgiveness needed. We are
both right and even in the afterlife I
will love you and dream of you.

She smiled as she cupped his face, her eyes began to darken as the life left her body.

Mauve sobbed and coughed as the pain took over. He bends down to her face and kisses her cheek. His last breath leaves him, his head pressed to hers.