

Cyberscape Neo - Episode 6

by

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SCENE 1: SHARP BLADE AND SHARPER SKILLS - DAXXIS, VIN,
HYPERION, YLLIA, ANGELA, THOMAS

Scene Details: Hyperion's party has just broken through the tree line that was being held by the Synthetic Users in the expansion event zone. There is a high density of trees and visibility is limited as they push through

DAXXIS

[Running, but staggered footsteps as Daxxis runs out from the smoke cloud, disoriented.]

(releases holding his
breath, coughing and
running out of the area
of the smoke bomb's
cloud, breathing
heavily)

Hah... hah... hah... What do you even
put in those things, Vin?

VIN

[Steady running footsteps as Vin bursts through, the objects swaying back and forth in their pack with each step.]

(bursting through the
smoke themselves,
handling the gas a lot
better, exasperated)

Sorry Dax, wasn't expecting to use
them this way --

HYPERION

[A burst and whoosh through the smoke, as Hyperion leaps through.]

(leaping through the
smoke in an animalistic
way, fueled by
adrenaline)

Let's move! Whatever they are
guarding has to be defended by
someone or something amazingly
powerful. I'd rather not face a
whole army today...

(MORE)

(CONT'D)
 (well, actually tone)
 On any other day though, I'd love
 to...

YLLIA

[leaps onto a tree branch from the smoke cloud]
 (scouting their
 surroundings. Alerted,
 shouting)
 We've got company! Four inbound!
 (worried)
 Wait! I don't see Rapture! I need
 to go find them!

[sound of a strong breeze, Angela shooting forward in a
 straight line, her feet grazing the tall grass below. The
 force of her movement blowing aside all the nearby fauna as
 she passes]

ANGELA

[The sleeves of Angela's dueling coat whip and ripple as
 she seemingly flies, dashing just above the ground.]
 (clearing a large
 distance in a near
 instant, determined to
 strike preemptive
 finishing blow)

[The flick of Angela's rapier, pointed forwards and at her
 side, clutched in her left hand. The blade whistles with a
 light shriek as it is thrust forward in her dash]
 HELL NEEDLE!

HYPERION
 (dodging the tip of
 Angela's rapier with a
 swift body sway to the
 side, the blade now
 embedded and decimating
 a tree)

[loud crack followed by the swift separation of the body of
 a tree from its trunk, followed by the sound of a
 collapsing tree]

(Commanding shout, with
a tone of "I'm having
fun, so don't you dare
interrupt!")

No time! I'll handle this!
(Hyperion gets upset and
feels like a mother
scolding a child when
she sees Yllia's eyes
still staring into the
space behind them,
searching the smoke.)
Keep! Going! If Rapture turns up,
I'll send them forward to catch
up!

DAXXIS

(putting on bravado to
impress Yllia)
They'll be fine Yllia... Let's go!

YLLIA

(reluctantly accepting)
R-right!
(reaffirming their
quest)
We have to reach deeper into the
forest to find the source of the
corruption!

**[Daxxis, then shortly after, Yllia and Vin start running
further North, further up the forest path.]**

ANGELA

(frustrated, commanding)
Stop them! I'll hold this one back
and catch up with you!

**[Ringing of the blade of Angela's rapier as she points it
directly at Hyperion.]**

THOMAS

(determined and having
just caught his breath
from running into this
battle)
Yes, commander!

HYPERION

(amused at being underestimated, emphasizing "me")

Hold *me* back? The *hell* you will!

(Hyperion swings her sword down, and upon Angela dodging, has it crash into the ground with tremendous force)

[Vortex of air as Hyperion's blade swings through the air downward at Angela, then crashes into the ground, dividing a smooth rocky outcropping in half and sticking her blade deep into it. A crack continues to form past the impact point, splitting the earth a good 10 feet past and uprooting a tree, which over the next few seconds tips, cracks, and falls in a loud crash.]

ANGELA

(composed and focused)

So you're their leader? How fitting... Hmm..

(inspecting Hyperion and deciding whether or not to take the threat seriously)

Hyperion... Where have I heard that name before?

HYPERION

[breaking sword free of rock, hefting it over her shoulder and taking steps to circle Angela]

(smirking, smug)

Maybe the leaderboards...? First player to almost reach Warlord rank... Impressed?

ANGELA

(smirking in kind, amused, trying hard and failing to hold back their haughty nature)

Not at all... You wouldn't have made it anyways... Only *one* can hold that title at a time...

[footsteps as Angela adjusts her footing and stance to face the circling Hyperion]

Unfortunately for you, that would
only be possible if you beat me...
Name's Angela...

HYPERION

(grinning widely,
excited)

Then consider this. A. CHALLENGE!

[Hyperion viciously swings her great sword through the air two times towards Angela. The first is a diagonal upwards swing, with the second being a heavy downwards strike.]

(The first swing does not connect, but the second meets resistance, and as such Hyperion pushes and puts force into the blow. She grunts with the effort of the swings but falls forward and rolls as her second blow was redirected rather than blocked.)

Haah! Huuraaaagghhhh- oh!

(after overextending and rolling back to her feet)

Tcha...

ANGELA

(narrowly dodges the
first of Hyperion's
swings at her and
parries the second)

[loud PING from the reverberation of the thin blade, followed by the sound of Hyperion, lightly armored, tumbling past her because of her missed blow. Hyperion's greatsword scrapes as it drags across the ground, still in her grip.]

(Demeaning tone albeit
straining against
Hyperion's strength,
almost insulted,
emphasizing "you")

You're strong, but you wield that
blade clumsily. How are you nearly
a Warlord?!

HYPERION

(disappointed, but still
furiously attacking,
aiming to swing her
blade from below to
slice at Angela's face)

You won't find out if all you do
is defend yourself! HUUUAH!

[A large vortex of air is created as large blade displaces
air but still does not make contact. Hyperion is lifted off
the ground slightly with this attack, a strong breeze
following her ascent.]

ANGELA

(dodging with a
backwards roll)

[skidding along lightly stacked leaves and dirt]

(Low tone, ready to get
serious, but still
condescending)

If you want to be struck down by
my blade, you've but to ask... yet
your swings up to this point make
for a weak argument...

HYPERION

(reversing her swing
from the wild upper
swing, coming back down
and landing with a
crushing downwards
slash)

Take THIS!

[Another vortex and clang as Angela catches the tip of
Hyperion's greatsword with a swift and fluid hard parry,
the blades still grinding against each other]

ANGELA

(Calling out a skill to
augment her rapier
against the force of a
much more imposing
weapon in a clash, with
the effort of a strong
push on "Edge")

Howling... Edge!

[Skill activation SFX followed by the sound of rushing wind coursing around her rapier, which acts to create an aura of force around the long of it]

(With a concerted huff,
as if pushing the
gigantic blade away
angrily)

[loud PING from the reverberation of the thin blade,
followed by a whoosh as the large blade is flung backwards
by a gust of wind]

HYPERION

(struggling against the
force of the push, as
well as reining their
sword back into a
defensive stance
position)

ANGELA

(softly, but serious)
But, due to the circumstances...
(push of adrenaline in
tone)
I'll grant your request! HELL
NEEDLE!

[A whistling shriek follows Angela's blade once more and impacts the broad flat of Hyperion's greatsword, causing a deep crack and chipping away at the blades structure]

HYPERION

[Hyperion's feet slide back in the grassy dirt a short distance from the impact]

(groaning after blocking
a powerful blow with her
blade)
Urgh...!

ANGELA

(talking down to her
opponent)
What? No response...? Don't even
know any skills with your weapon?
(MORE)

ANGELA (CONT'D)
 (waiting a second for a
 response, disappointed,
 then cutting off any
 chance for Hyperion to
 strike back)

It doesn't matter! I'll break that
 pathetic excuse of a blade before
 you have the chance! HELL NEEDLE!

**[Another whistling shriek as the rapier drives itself into
 the flat of Hyperion's blade once more, cracking it even
 more deeply]**

SCENE 2: STICKS AND STONES - DAXXIS, VIN, YLLIA, EMMA,
 DANE, THOMAS

Scene Details: Having left Hyperion behind to fight Angela,
 the remainder of the party continues their search to try to
 get to what they believe is the real mission objective.

**[Three sets of running steps as Daxxis, Vin, and Yllia
 continue forth, further up the forest path. Vin's pack
 still causes a small ruckus due to the mass, despite them
 not falling behind in pace.]**

DAXXIS
 (heavy breathing,
 worried)
 Hah... hah... I know Hype is strong
 and all, but is she going to be
 okay?

VIN
 (confident)
 She'll be fiiine.
 (emphasizing "we")
 We have to find out what's being
 hidden here!
 (excited)
 It *could* be unique equipment,
 (giddy)
 Or cosmetics!! ,
 (disappointed-sounding)
 Or at the very least an
 achievement...

YLLIA

(focused)

Hyperion can handle herself. I've seen her fight. It is *incredible* when she starts taking things seriously.

VIN

(chuckling)

I know right?! It is a real spectacle to watch!

DAXXIS

(heavy breathing,
frustrated)

Why does it seem that everyone knows everyone else's backstory but me?!

VIN

(grinning deviously)

That's because... I know you've only ever had your eyes on one person...

YLLIA

(confused)

Huh?

DAXXIS

(flustered)

Mmmm! Shut up!

VIN

(snickering deviously)

Heheheh---

YLLIA
 (still innocently
 confused, asking)
 Vin... What's this all abo---
 (alerted, serious)
 Head's up!

[A light whistling as a figure is falling towards Daxxis from a great height.]

DAXXIS
 (surprised)
 Huh?!

[Emma drops down from high in the air and her two-handed hammer slams into Daxxis' shield with a loud reverberation. Daxxis' boots crunch into the ground from the driving impact.]

(Daxxis groans against the force of the blow, his knees almost buckling under the force.)

EMMA

[with a light crunch of the grass below her feet, Emma lands and immediately rears back, readying herself to swing again wildly]

[She continues to repeatedly strike her hammer downwards, across and upwards, then in correcting her overextended form, swings in a heavy horizontal spin, impacting twice across Daxxis' shield]

(Viciously excited and speaking between strikes)

Where. Do you. Think. You're. Going?!

DAXXIS
 (Efforts of pushing back against each blow, struggling desperately against the barrage, then after the fifth, charging forward to bull rush Emma)

[Sound of heavy charging steps digging into the loose ground]

Rrrrrrrgh!

[Daxxis' shield, backed by his plate-bearing shoulder rams into Emma who is bracing with the haft of her large hammer.]

EMMA

(effort of clashing with
Daxxis' bull rush and
getting pushed back out
of melee range)

[Emma slides back across the dirt, settling after a short distance.]

VIN

(desperately reaching
into his packs for
potions, determined)

[shuffling of bags and clinking glass]

Yllia! Dax and I've got this! Go!
(Vin's face twists a bit
in slight guilt)
Sorry Dax!

[Vin tosses another smoke bomb down with a soft thud as a small bag of powders impact the ground and spreads dusty smoke over the area]

DAXXIS

(coughing, complaining)
Not *again*, Vin!
(hacking cough)
This is the worst! And I didn't
even... get to cover my mouth!
(coughing a few more
times)

[Yllia dashes through the smoke with a whoosh]

THOMAS

(desperate, rushed,
yelling towards Yllia
through the cloud)

No!

(MORE)

THOMAS (CONT'D)

(coughs)

Stop!

(stopping to relay a
brief, but meaningful
message)

Dane... protect Emma as you would
myself. Got it?!

DANE

(gripping himself to
stop from shaking,
shouting back with a
cough)

I will! *cough* With everything
I've got!

[After a slight pause, acknowledging Dane, Thomas does a
swift turn and his stride rapidly accelerates, disappearing
as well through the smoke with a whoosh]

[PAUSE FOR A FEW SECONDS as the smoke continues to swirl
and characters run off in the distance.]

DANE (CONT'D)

(tensing and taking
advantage of the lack of
visibility, calling out
the activation of their
spell skill)

Umbra's Grasp!

[Five telephone pole-sized pillars measured 8 feet/2.5
meters tall each shoot out of the ground in a quick
sequence. As if there was a giant's hand underground in
which these "fingers" were attached, the pillars converge
on Daxxis like a gripping hand, slamming into him and
wrapping around him like round, earthen snakes, leaving
only his upper shoulders and head exposed.]

DAXXIS

[The squeezing of leather as well as the crunching of
metallic armor]

(Struggling against the grip of the black pillar now solidly formed around him like dried earthen cement covered in viscous tar)

Nnnnnngggggghhhh!!

(The sound of one more light struggle, then loosening up as he realizes he doesn't have the strength to break out)

EMMA

[Emma swings her hammer around in a full circle, then slams the head of her hammer down into the earth, dispersing the smoke.]

(confident and dismissive of the concern towards her)

Protect me? I'm flattered...

[She rests her hammer over her shoulder]

(cocking her head to the side to inspect the restrained Daxxis, paying little attention to the easily identifiable support-specialized character that is Vin)

But, that's *hardly* necessary... You're doing just fine holding this poor little man down...

DAXXIS

(annoyed and snappy, speaking through a compressed diaphragm)

Who you calling *poor*?!

EMMA

(amused, quizzically)

I would have thought you'd be more upset at being called little... hmm.

(tone growing more sinister)

(MORE)

EMMA (CONT'D)
In either case... with this strike,
I'm going to drive you into the
ground like a nail!

[Emma takes a high leap into the air with a strong gust of air, aiming to come down on Daxxis with her hammer. A similar whistling sound plays as Emma starts to descend.]

DAXXIS
(worried)
Umm... Vin?

VIN
(nonchalant,
unconcerned)
Yea yea... I'll heal you... No
worries--

DAXXIS
(in a hurry)
No. Not *that*! You know that Steel
Golem?! The one that Hype hates so
much?!

VIN
(curious, confused, but
also switching their
gaze between the
descending Emma and the
restrained Daxxis)
Yeaaaaa?

DAXXIS
(even more in a hurry)
In 5 seconds or less can you
describe it for me please?!

VIN

(takes in a short
breath, speaking the
entire line in 5 seconds
or less with no pauses
for commas)

20 feet tall, 10 tons, made
completely out of steel, primary
attacks: Grab and Smash, key
feature: physical damage
reflection.

[Sound of rapidly cracking earth, as if a massive weight
was standing on it and gained... 10 tons. The whine of
twisting and bending metal beams continues as the earthen
restrains first crack and then explode away from the
rapidly growing figure in Daxxis' position.]

EMMA

(coming down at Daxxis,
yelling)

Uuuuuuurrrrrrrrrraaaaaaaaggghhh-

[A loud crash as her hammer connects with the metallic
exterior of the Steel Golem. The impact's reverb resonates
shortly before building up, raising in pitch, then
exploding outwards, reflecting the full force of the blow
back upon Emma. Emma is flung backwards like a launched
missile as she bounces off of Daxxis' new form and skips
across the ground four times away from him. After the
fourth skip, she skids across the ground and gets stopped
by slamming her back into a thick tree. The tree cracks]

VIN

(stunned, as if what
they know about the game
is lying to them)

Wow... he couldn't turn into *that*
before... That's either the new
armor for the event or they're *far*
from being finished with balancing
some things in this expansion...

DANE

(panicked)

[running over towards the downed Emma]

Emma! Emma! Are you alright?!

DAXXIS, STEEL GOLEM
(Lets out the bestial
roar of a steel golem)

[He stretches out his extremities in the new form, then slowly lowers his head to gaze downward to the downed Emma with Dane. The tilting causing the sound of a beam of metal being bent.]

DANE

[Dane pulls Emma's slack body up to his chest, then sets her down to lean her back against the tree. He slowly stands up by pushing up from on hand on his knee and other on the tree.]

(Dane is still shaking
as he now stares across
the field at a player
who has just transformed
into a Raid Boss. He
remembers the words he
spoke to Thomas, trying
to steel himself. He
starts by speaking
quietly, then with tears
born from fear,
adrenaline, and clenched
fists, his words slip
between gritted teeth.)

With... everything I've got...
Everything... EVERYTHING!

[loud crashing footsteps as Daxxis marches towards the Dane and the downed Emma]

[Dane throws his long-sleeve-robed hands out forwards and upwards in the direction of Daxxis]

(Shouting out with a mix
of fear and adrenaline)

Umbra's Grasp!

[Dozens more earthen "fingers" shoot out from the ground and converge on Daxxis' position, impacting and shattering nearly as soon as they reach. Dane then lowers his arms, gaping at the approaching figure with a hopeless expression.]

(Feeling solemn,
useless, and hopeless.)

(MORE)

(CONT'D)

I... I couldn't even slow it down... W-we need to run... But we also need to stall them as long as possible...?

(Coming back to his senses.)

No... Angela said to run.
(Effort of Dane sighing, then grunting as he leans down to pick up Emma.)

[Dane starts putting his arms around Emma to pick her up, but as he starts to lift her, she starts shuffling and waking up.]

EMMA

(Groaning from her wounds and getting back to her feet with Dane's help. She is weary and shakes her head, squinting her eyes to focus.)

Wha- what... happened?

DANE

(Desperately trying to get her to run with him.)

We have to go! Please, Emma!

EMMA

(Still in a daze, somewhat unsure of where she is, but responding to the familiar voice in a slight stupor.)

I'd love to go out with you, Dane...

DANE

(Confused, with thoughts rushing through his head about the familiar words.)

(MORE)

DANE (CONT'D)

The word still comes out
as if she was the only
thing on his mind.)

What...?

(Dismissing the
distraction from his
mind, he again shouts at
her as the Steel Golem
now towers over them.)

Emma! WAKE UP!

EMMA

(comes to her senses
with a jolt, as if
waking up to an alarm)

Huh?!

(she looks up and sees
Daxxis in the form Steel
Golem, reaching down at
the two of them)

[A groan of twisting metal as Daxxis' hand opens in a grasping position.]

(In a protective panic.)

Dane! Look out!

[in seeing the hand come near, Emma throws Dane off of her and to the ground, then gets picked up by the hand, flailing.]

[Sound of Dane being thrown away and to the ground, his robed body tumbling through the grass and dirt.]

(She flails and lets out
a short shriek, then
gets angry.)

You've got to be kidding me! This
loser's a shifter?

[sound of creaking metal]

Let go of me!

DAXXIS, STEEL GOLEM

(looking down at Emma in
his hand, spiteful)

Not so small anymore... huh?

EMMA

(deciding to change plans and go for the charming ploy, starting by speaking weakly but building up to confidence)

Y-you're right! Absolutely right! You're big...

(confident, seductive, but still sounding weakly coy)

And strong... and handsome... You know what? I'm probably the most attractive girl you've ever met, right?

(trying to appeal to the reason of what she believes has the intelligence of a slightly intelligent monster)

So if you put me down... I'll go on a date with you.

DAXXIS, STEEL GOLEM

(groans disapprovingly)

VIN

(chuckling)

Hah! You definitely don't know Dax.

EMMA

(trying her hardest to keep her cool)

B-but, you must think at the very least I'm too pretty to be treated in such a way? Right... Uh... Dax?!

DAXXIS, STEEL GOLEM

(sudden response)

No.

[Daxxis raises his fist up and aims to slam it into the ground with Emma still in it, employing the Smash attack.]

(Daxxis grunts as he exerts effort for the attack.)

EMMA
(screams as she is lifted and falls rapidly)

[The descent will play at a descending speed as Dane starts to recall events from the far past.]

DANE
(Dane watches in horror, the starts screaming out towards the plummeting Emma.)
N-nooo! Stop! STOOOOOOOP!

[Dane thrusts his robed arms outwards again, gripping his hands so tightly, they would normally bleed. His grip manifests as a black breach forming in the earth at the feet of Daxxis and Emma.]

(A switch is flipped in Dane's mind. Deeper and serious tone, yelling as if pulling his gripped hands apart with an invisible force resisting, but managing to tear them apart on "Gateway".)

UMBRA'S GATEWAAAAAY!

[Just as Emma is about to impact the ground, the breach below Daxxis and Emma ruptures open violently into a pocket of twisting liquid shadow, pulling Daxxis partly down into it and consuming Emma whole. After a short pause, the rustling of leaves, a cracking branch, and a more solid thump is heard in the distance as Emma's form hits the ground in the distance.]

DAXXIS, STEEL GOLEM
 (roars like a trapped
 beast sinking into a tar
 pit with efforts of
 trying to get unstuck by
 gripping the ground
 outside of the breach
 and pushing itself
 against the downwards
 force, except one arm is
 already pinned down
 through the breach.)

[The sound of a metal claw frantically gripping and
 dragging across dirt and stone.]

(Daxxis gives up on
 trying to get unstuck
 and instead decides to
 reach for Dane to pull
 him down with him.)

Fine... then you're coming *with*
 me!

[Twisting sound of metal as Daxxis reaches out towards
 Dane.]

DANE
 (grits his teeth and
 continues to strain,
 pulling his hands even
 further apart. Effort of
 pulling with all his
 might to tear the
 rupture open even
 further.)

[Before Daxxis' hand reaches Dane, the rupture in the
 ground expands and pulls Daxxis down, the steel hand
 gripping the edge at the last moment, then gets dragged
 through.]

[With a whip of robe sleeves, Dane swiftly brings his arms
 closer and seals the rupture closed, being followed by a
 deep bloop as the viscous liquid bubbles away into flat
 plains once more. Dane then falls to a knee.]

(angered, now staring at
 Vin, breathing heavily)

Now,

[Dane weakly pushes himself off the ground and returns to
 his stance, hands held out forward, lightly gripped
 closed.]

(groans as he stands
back up weakly)
Just one left...

VIN
(honestly worried)
Uh oh.

SCENE 3: WHEN THE CHAINS COME OFF - ANGELA, HYPERION

Scene Details: Now being able to face her opponent one-on-one, Hyperion goes all out, but finds that her opponent is someone that shouldn't be underestimated. In the background, the battle between the Synthetic volunteer army and the Silver Suns still rages on.

ANGELA

[Four sharp flicks and three loud PINGs of a rapier, as Angela parries three strikes towards her and ripostes with a heavy thrust towards Hyperion. Each parry is paired with gusts of wind that help push back against Hyperion's greatsword. On the thrust, the Howling Edge enchantment sharply rises in volume.]

(Three short measured exertion efforts for parrying and one heavy exertion for a fierce thrust)

Hm! Hah! Hih-hyaah!

HYPERION
[Three air vortexes as Hyperion continues to swing towards Angela.
(MORE)]

HYPERION (CONT'D)

The first is horizontal and is parried upwards, the second is diagonally upwards and returning in the opposite direction and is parried to the side, and the third is an upwards strike that first claws through the earth below, flinging up dirt and debris as distraction, then as it comes to eye level, is parried. Just after the third parry, Angela and her blade fly forwards through the debris, slicing deeply into Hyperion's arm. Hyperion then grips the wounded arm. A tree cracks and falls from the elongated attack range of Angela's enhanced weapon.]

(Three heavy and prolonged exertion efforts, then a grunt through gritted teeth.)

[The sound of the Umbra's Gateway opening in mid-air in the far distance, then 4 seconds later, a loud crash as if a meteorite hit the earth.]

(distracted from combat, breathing heavily)

What

(breath)

Was that?!

ANGELA

(worried, looking towards the impact and speaking to herself)

Dane... no... You mustn't go all out!

I'll--

[Angela shifts her feet as if she's going to turn and flee in Dane's direction, but held in place when needing to parry another heavy blow from Hyperion. The two of them are now face to face with blades locked, the Howling Edge enhancement feverishly grinding against Hyperion's blade.]

HYPERION

(grinning, amused, and
breathing heavily while
locking eyes with
Angela)

You should be

(breath)

More concerned

(sharp breath followed
by a series of rapid
efforts)

For YOURSELF!

[On "YOURSELF" Hyperion pushes hard into Angela's guard to put her off balance, then unleashes a series of wild attacks, heedless of her opponent's attempt at defense.]

[The sound of many heavy blows being deflected and blocked by Angela's rapier]

(during the strikes,
adrenaline fueled)

Because you fight at your best
when the chains come off! Hahahah!

[Angela's boots skid through the dirt as she is slowly pushed back by the assault.]

ANGELA

(frustrated, speaking in
a lower, stern voice
while the attacks
continue)

Is that what you *really* want? For
me to take the gloves off?! For me
to give it my all in some sort of
final battle!?

(Speaking more loudly,
insulted and pained)

I keep forgetting that this is
still just a game to you! That you
think the consequences of your
actions are meaningless...!

(Effort of being blown
back by a powerful
attack)

[A slight pause as Hyperion halts her attacks and lowers her weapon. The tip of the blade grazes and drags across the ground somewhat.]

HYPERION

(serious, straight, and
low tone, lacking in
bloodlust)

Winning or losing is never
meaningless...

ANGELA

(sighing, same stern
tone)

On that, we can both agree... I can
only hope that after today, you
will truly understand...

(building up tension and
rushing forward to go on
the offensive)

But on this day... You. Must. Lose!

**[The flick of a rapier flourish and a swift leap forwards
as Angela dashes forwards.]**

HYPERION

**[Strong booted steps as Hyperion
launches into a full charge
towards Angela.]**

(bloodlust coming back
and with a rising tone)

The only thing I need to
understand, is that after today... I
will *finally* be Warlord!

(effort of a strong
swing of her sword at
Angela)

Uraaaaaaaaaaagh!