

EXT - TANNAZAR - DAWN

It's raining. We follow a VULTURE, white eyes, soaring down the shoreline. Waves crash against the rocks, pouring into mass open graves. It leads us through the ancient desert city, torn apart by war. We HEAR a cacophony of heartbroken SCREAMS, WAILS, PRAYERS.

SUPER (English and Tannazarian): Tannazar

BWANA (V.O)

Queen Asatira. How many innocents are lost to your egotism? Tannazar, Congasa, Ubusa... fallen at your hand. You bring outsiders to our home against our highest ordinance, to what end?

(then, stern)

Asatira.

INT. - OPEN AIR THRONE ROOM, TANNAZAR- CONTINUOUS

FIVE REIN MEMBERS in white tribal armor, marked with golden veins, stand at the throne, BWANA in the center- same WHITE EYES as the Vulture. TWO LIONS sit focused on the queen.

QUEEN ASATIRA, 40s, kneels restrained before them, head held high. TWO REIN MEMBERS stand on either side of her, holding spears to her neck.

QUEEN ASATIRA

And what of your crimes, Bwana?

The lions growl, the spears draw blood from her neck.

BWANA

(tsking)

Not wise. We would hate to involve your heirs.

With an ominous SQUAWK, the Vulture flies in, landing on Bwana's shoulder. Both their eyes return to normal.

BWANA (CONT'D)

Speaking of, my pets have witnessed behavior from the younger one that is... of interest. Where is she?

QUEEN ASATIRA

I'm outnumbered, not meek.

Bwana smiles, the lions chomp at an invisible bit.

BWANA

I see... Should the princesses join  
your husband in the grave you've  
dug your bloodline?

That one hurt Queen Asatira. Tears well. Beat.

BWANA (CONT'D)

My pets are hungry.

QUEEN ASATIRA

So feed them.

Bwana sighs.

BWANA

The gods forsake you.

His eyes go white, so do the lions'. We stay with him as the  
lions ATTACK. SCREAMS from witnessing COUNCIL MEMBERS.

BWANA (CONT'D)

(to the Vulture)

Hunt them.

The Vulture SQWUAKS as it returns to the skies.

EXT - JUNGLE, TANNAZAR - CONTINUOUS

PRINCESS ZAHARA, 19, and PRINCESS SANAA, 22, run through the  
jungle.

GAMEPLAY BEGINS