

**THE HIDDEN PEOPLE**

Episode 3.22

"Destiny Made Manifest"

Written by

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TEASER

213. Black Annis's bower. Mackenna enters.

BLACK ANNIS

Mackenna Thorne enters Black Annis's bower.

MACKENNA

Did you just call me by my name? Not "this one" or "it"?

(beat)

Because you have to now.

BLACK ANNIS

Mackenna Thorne is very sly. Using the name as a title. The magic of the book is beyond even Wodan. Black Annis does not need to call this one by her name, but Black Annis appreciates the strategy.

MACKENNA

Where is Nissa?

BLACK ANNIS

That one is held by Wodan now. Under the mountain.

MACKENNA

Then it looks like I'm out of reasons not to kill you.

Mackenna draws her scythe.

BLACK ANNIS

Mackenna Thorne should wait. Black Annis has much to tell.

MACKENNA

Why should I believe anything you have to say?

BLACK ANNIS

Because Black Annis likes this world. As it is. Black Annis has seen time

repeat, and Black Annis is tired of starting over.

(beat)

Also, Black Annis has fallen from favor. Black Annis may not survive the Wild Hunt this time.

MACKENNA

So you're turning on Wodan before he turns on you. Yep. Sounds about right. Why does he want to do this so badly if he doesn't even have anyone's support?

BLACK ANNIS

Ragnarok.

MACKENNA

Huh?

BLACK ANNIS

Ragnarok. The prophesied end of Wodan, where Fenrir will kill him.

MACKENNA

Like the movie?

BLACK ANNIS

Wodan knows that Ragnarok will come to pass, and then Wodan will die. Truly die. So he rides the Wild Hunt every time, before Ragnarok.

MACKENNA

So all of this rebooting the world is just to start it over before he dies? He lives the same life a million times because he's afraid to die? What a giant fucking baby.

BLACK ANNIS

If Mackenna Thorne tells Black Annis the plan, Black Annis can help.

MACKENNA

Ha. Wow. I am not as stupid as you look, Black Annis. Even if I have a plan, I would never tell you.

BLACK ANNIS

Oh, Black Annis knows Mackenna Thorne has a plan. Black Annis has already figured out some of it. When Black Annis met Mackenna Thorne's friend, Black Annis realized something even Wodan did not.

MACKENNA

My friend? Nissa?

BLACK ANNIS

The short man.

MACKENNA

Alfie?

BLACK ANNIS

That one. Wodan has made a mistake by not confronting that one directly. Wodan does not realize what that one carries.

MACKENNA

But you do. And you haven't told Wodan.

BLACK ANNIS

Black Annis does not want the Wild Hunt. And if Wodan is wrong, and Mackenna Thorne's tall woman friend is not the martyr, the Wild Hunt will fail.

MACKENNA

So we just need to make Nissa not the martyr.

BLACK ANNIS

This would prevent the Wild Hunt. Wodan would need to start over.

MACKENNA

How long would that take?

BLACK ANNIS

Months. Perhaps years.

MACKENNA

That isn't enough time. We need to stop him more permanently.

BLACK ANNIS

Mackenna Thorne cannot kill Wodan.

MACKENNA

No, but he can be bound. He was once before.

BLACK ANNIS

Wodan was tricked, ambushed, and struck down by ones far greater than Mackenna Thorne.

MACKENNA

I suppose you have an idea to even the odds?

BLACK ANNIS

Black Annis will help if Black Annis can. But Black Annis must also fight for Wodan. In case Mackenna Thorne loses.

MACKENNA

At least you're honest about it.

BLACK ANNIS

Black Annis will rise up to destroy all enemies. So spake Wodan.

MACKENNA

He probably should have specified who the enemies were when he spaked it.

BLACK ANNIS

Tomorrow. On the mountain. The martyr will be prepared and anointed. The Puck and Black Annis will accompany Wodan. The construct army will wait under the mountain for the sacrifice of the martyr.

MACKENNA

So if we stop the Wild Hunt from starting, we trap the constructs in the earth.

BLACK ANNIS

Theoretically.

MACKENNA

All right. I will never trust you, but I will work with you. As Nissa would say, ladies gotta stick together. When it's time, I want you to do exactly what Wodan expects. Try to kill me.

BLACK ANNIS

That is Mackenna Thorne's plan? To fight Black Annis?

MACKENNA

Not exactly. But we need to make sure he doesn't see this coming.

(beat)

Alfie. Come in.

Alfie enters.

ALFIE

Hi, Miss Annis.

BLACK ANNIS

So clever. Now Mackenna Thorne can share the plan.

MACKENNA

He can't see this coming. Here's what's going to happen.

END TEASER

214. Under the mountain.

LEE

Under the mountain. Nissa rapidly scrapes one of the lenses from her glasses against a stone. She doesn't hear Black Annis approaching until it's almost too late, and she doesn't have time to try to put the lens back in.

Scraping stops as Black Annis enters.

BLACK ANNIS

What was that sound?

NISSA

Nothing.

BLACK ANNIS

Really.

(beat)

Black Annis thinks this one is lying.

NISSA

What would I be lying about?

(beat)

Ugh, get out of my face. Your breath reeks.

BLACK ANNIS

This one's face is wrong.

NISSA

(nervous)

I don't know what you're talking about. My face is fine.

BLACK ANNIS

This one...ah, Black Annis's head must be empty. Black Annis can see nothing wrong with this one.

(beat)

Here. This one must wear these robes.

NISSA

A black robe? He is so cliché.

BLACK ANNIS

This one should not mock Wodan.

NISSA

Y'know what? Actually, I think I can rock some shapeless robes. They're perfect.

BLACK ANNIS

This one should be careful with being so agreeable. This one is usually so defiant. This one might seem...suspicious.

(beat)

This one wouldn't want to seem suspicious, would it?

NISSA

Maybe that one should go fuck herself.

BLACK ANNIS

Ah. Yes. Much better. The time is almost here. Make certain this one is prepared. To die, of course.

Black Annis leaves.

NISSA

Okay. Weird.

(beat)

You would be proud of me, Alfie. I'm not giving up. We are still doing this, one way or another.

**MUSICAL TRANSITION on either side and through narration**

LEE

What would you do with your last night in a familiar world? Your last night before the end of everything? Mackenna and her friends are about to find out. Because the Wild Hunt is nearly here.



215. The Thorne house. Living room with clock.

SAM

I still think this could be a mistake. If we could find Nissa before Wodan tries to start the Wild Hunt, we might be able to disrupt the entire thing.

THOMAS

They have to know we'd think of that, though. They would be ready. And they're too strong for us to take them on when they're waiting for us.

SAM

We took out two of them earlier today.

THOMAS

Supposedly, Wodan has an army of monsters under the mountain, just waiting to pour out over the world.

SAM

Yeah. Okay. An army might be a bit too much for my shotgun.

THOMAS

Besides, Mackenna trusts Nissa to stick to the plan.

SAM

We don't even know if she's in any condition to help. She could be chained up, or unconscious, or...

THOMAS

She's alive. We know they can't kill her yet. The only chance is to stick to the plan.

SAM

I hope you're right. I'm not ready for the world to end.

THOMAS

Neither am I. I still have a lot to look forward to.

SAM  
You really do.

THOMAS  
We both do.

SAM  
Oh, you have no idea.

THOMAS  
I think I can imagine some things.

SAM  
No, I mean...it's not so much  
imagination as...  
(beat)  
Okay, so you remember that time six  
weeks ago that Riley stepped me back to  
Conley for the weekend?

THOMAS  
Of course. We had such a nice little  
night in. Dinner, movie...

SAM  
We didn't really watch much of that  
movie.

THOMAS  
(chuckle)  
No. No, I suppose we didn't.

SAM  
So...yeah...about that...

THOMAS  
Sam...

SAM  
I didn't want to say anything too  
early, in case I was wrong.

THOMAS  
Sam...

SAM  
You know what I'm going to say.

THOMAS

I think I'm going to need to hear it out loud. You could be talking about anything, and I could just be sitting here interpreting it incorrectly, so--

SAM

I'm pregnant.

THOMAS

Nope. Not interpreting it incorrectly.

SAM

So...

THOMAS

This is wonderful!

(beat)

It's wonderful, isn't it?

SAM

I mean...yeah?

THOMAS

What's wrong? Is something wrong? Like, is something wrong with the baby, or--

SAM

Slow down, Thomas. I haven't even seen my doctor yet on account of being everywhere in the world except Conley for the last few months. I don't mean that something's wrong with...the health...you know. Just that the world might end and all.

THOMAS

Well, if the world ends tomorrow, then it's no different whether you're pregnant or not. But this gives us something else to fight for. To have a world to share with our child.

SAM

That's true. I was planning on fighting pretty hard, anyway, but I suppose added incentive couldn't hurt.

THOMAS

It still seems like something's wrong.

SAM

I don't know. I just...you're a pretty traditional guy in a lot of ways. And we aren't even married. I know this isn't how you imagined starting a family.

THOMAS

If the last year has taught me anything, it's that life doesn't go according to plan. And you may recall that I had a role in this, so it would be a bit hypocritical for me to get judgmental now.

SAM

Also true. Much of this is your fault.

THOMAS

I'd say about fifty percent is my fault, yes.

SAM

I'd say more. You're too cute to resist.

THOMAS

Fair. I am ridiculously irresistible. I take full blame for your inability to control yourself.

SAM

Smartass.

THOMAS

You realize our kid is going to be absurdly good-looking.

SAM

Hell yeah.

THOMAS

Like, super model good-looking.

SAM  
(laughs)

Some silence.

SAM (CONT'D)  
Whether or not we make it through  
this...I wouldn't trade this last year  
for anything.

(beat)  
I'd like my finger back and all, but  
all that matters is that I have you.

THOMAS  
I feel the same. And we're going to  
make it. We have to.

**MUSICAL TRANSITION**

216. Backyard at the Thorne house. Door opens.

ALFIE  
Oh. Sorry. I didn't know you were out  
here.

FETCH  
You may join me. I am just enjoying the  
night air.

Alfie closes the door and sits down beside her.

ALFIE  
That sounds nice. I was just getting  
out of earshot before all the couples  
start having sex.

FETCH  
The world is about to end, and you  
think this is how they spend their  
time?

ALFIE  
Uhhh...yes?

FETCH  
How is the end of the world arousing?

ALFIE

No, it's not that. It's just...that's one way you express and share love with someone. And if this is it, that expression of love can be cathartic.

FETCH

You are very wise, Alfred O'Toole.

ALFIE

That's...okay, yeah, that's the first time anyone has ever said that to me.

FETCH

I do not see why. You are very perceptive and understand the motivations of your friends even when they do not understand themselves.

ALFIE

Huh. That's really nice of you to say.

FETCH

You are, however, planning to engage in a battle tomorrow with no training, experience, or fighting skills. So perhaps you are not so wise.

ALFIE

There she is.

FETCH

I would have it no other way. You are brave and loyal, and I will be glad to die by your side.

ALFIE

Okay, so when Mack gives her big motivational going-to-battle speech tomorrow, maybe don't chime in with the stuff about us all dying.

FETCH

She is planning to give a speech?

ALFIE

She'd better be. I know you haven't really watched movies, but the leader always has to give a speech before the final battle where one or more main characters will die fighting.

(beat)

"They may take our lives, but they will never take our freedom!"

(beat)

"This day we fight!"

(beat)

"I aim to misbehave."

FETCH

And this is supposed to motivate me?

ALFIE

That's the idea, yeah.

FETCH

I am already motivated, Alfred O'Toole. I am motivated by the countless lives ruined and ended by the Hidden People. I am motivated by the tortures and horrors visited upon me for most of my life. I am motivated by the shame and anger I feel at being manipulated by such monsters.

(beat)

You say that we need motivation? Is saving the world not motivation enough? While we sit here bantering and staring at the night sky, an ancient, evil god tortures our companion and plans to destroy all life. With my dying breath, I will stab him and spit in his face. I can find no greater motivation than to die in a pool of his blood mingling with mine.

ALFIE

(long beat)

Wow. So yeah, I think you've got the basic premise of the motivational battle speech.

(beat, MORE)

ALFIE (CONT'D)

So I hear you want some help coming up with a new name.

FETCH

I will name myself, Alfred. I do not need your help.

ALFIE

Okay, okay. Just saying that I'm here if you need me. I mean, I need to stop calling you Fack. It's kinda dickish when I think about it.

FETCH

No. It is more accurate than you think. I shall find an appropriate name, one that holds meaning for me. In time.

**MUSICAL TRANSITION**

217. Thorne house, Mackenna's basement bedroom.

SHAYLEE

I've never brought it up before, but looking at them now, I have to agree with Nissa: the ant farm is very odd.

MACKENNA

Hush, you. I love those little buggers.

SHAYLEE

I see what you did there.

MACKENNA

Their lives are so orderly, so measured. Each one knows its exact role in the world, and all those roles are necessary to keep that world going.

(beat)

Don't give me that look. I know what you're thinking.

SHAYLEE

Do you now?



MACKENNA

You're thinking that I kept ants throughout my life because they represented the clearly defined identity I wished I had.

SHAYLEE

Close. I was actually thinking you're really hot.

MACKENNA

How is that in any way close?

SHAYLEE

Hmmm, I hear sounds, but I'm too distracted by watching your lips move.

MACKENNA

You're impossible. You know that?

SHAYLEE

The lips keep moving. I think they're trying to tell me something.

(beat)

What's that, lips? You want a kiss?

MACKENNA

Good lord.

MACKENNA / SHAYLEE

(kiss)

SHAYLEE

Yep. They definitely wanted that.

MACKENNA

You realize we might all die tomorrow.

SHAYLEE

Eh. I've died twice. At this point, I'm starting to get used to it.

MACKENNA

Don't you dare get used to it.

SHAYLEE

Oh? Are you saying you want me to survive? Are you saying that I'm special?

MACKENNA

You're special, all right.

SHAYLEE

So are you, Mackenna Thorne. And I'm not even being sarcastic.

MACKENNA

(shiver)

Since I severed myself from the book, I get this chill every time someone says my name.

SHAYLEE

A good chill?

MACKENNA

When you say it? Oh, yes.

SHAYLEE

(varying the cadence)

Mackenna Thorne. Mackenna Thorne.  
Mackenna Thorne.

MACKENNA

Mmm. Stop.

SHAYLEE

That was perhaps the weakest, most inauthentic "stop" I have ever heard. But in the interest of consent, I shall comply.

MACKENNA

Nooo. I was obviously kidding.

SHAYLEE

Sorry. I'm going to need your full and enthusiastic consent to continue. Those are the rules.

MACKENNA

Ugh. You can say my name whenever you want. Consent in perpetuity. I just need to find a way to return the favor.

SHAYLEE

Just keep looking that beautiful. That's enough.

MACKENNA

Whatever.

SHAYLEE

Mackenna, if you could see yourself from behind, I think you would understand me a lot better.

MACKENNA

You realize no one else can make me blush like you can.

SHAYLEE

Also, it might not be truly magical, but I enjoy hearing you say my name, too. In a variety of contexts.

MACKENNA

That can be arranged.

SHAYLEE

I am happy to help with the planning and the execution.

MACKENNA

You know that as the one who brought you back, I am in full control of your body.

SHAYLEE

Oh, I do.

MACKENNA

Mmm. You almost make me forget that we're about to fight a god.

SHAYLEE

Huh. The lips are moving again. I wonder what they're saying to me.

MACKENNA

Shaylee.

SHAYLEE

Mackenna Thorne.

MACKENNA / SHAYLEE

(kissing--make it gross)

**MUSICAL TRANSITION**

218. Thorne house, living room. Clock. Morning.

THOMAS

Breakfast strada will be ready in fifteen. We can't go off to save the world with empty stomachs.

MACKENNA

Thanks, Thomas.

(beat)

All right, everyone. This is it.

ALFIE

(whisper)

See? Told you she needed to give a speech.

FETCH

Ever perceptive.

SAM

Zip it, you two. Mackenna's talking.

MACKENNA

I'm not even going to bother telling you how dangerous this is or asking you to sit this one out. I know that would be pointless. Not just because you wouldn't listen, but also because we need everyone's help. This is the literal fate of the world.

SHAYLEE

We're always with you. Mackenna Thorne.

MACKENNA

(beat)

Right. Yes. Thank you.

(beat, composing herself)

Wodan may be an immortal god from the dawn of time, but we know he isn't all-powerful. We have a chance. If we can make sure Nissa isn't sacrificed as the martyr, his whole plan falls apart. The ancient god can be undone by removing one piece of the puzzle.

ALFIE

Okay, so, "let's show this prehistoric bitch how we do things downtown."

SHAYLEE

Alfie.

ALFIE

What? Nissa's not here. I can say bitch.

THOMAS

On behalf of Nissa, I'm going to ask you to not say that in my house.

ALFIE

Did you just "not in my house" me?

SAM

I think he did. Thomas: laying down the law.

ALFIE

Seeing as you're kind enough to let me live in your house, I will accept your absurd rules. But just for the record, Ghostbusters should be exempt.

MACKENNA

You all know how this is going down. And we only have one shot at it. If he starts the Wild Hunt, it won't matter if we can bind him. The Old Ones and constructs will kill millions of people even without him. So the entire goal is to save Nissa. Then we worry about Wodan.

SAM

Right. So save Nissa, cut Wodan off from Mimir by somehow drawing a hundred glyphs that only Nissa knows, beat Wodan in a fight, and bind him.

SHAYLEE

Sounds totally doable.

SAM

I'll bring the grenades.

THOMAS

After breakfast.

SHAYLEE

Right. Doable after breakfast.

ALFIE

You wanna thaw me a muffin, Thomas? If this is my last meal, I want to make it count.

THOMAS

Way ahead of you, Alfie.

FETCH

I approve of this plan. We shall obviously prevail, and everyone will survive.

MACKENNA

Uh...yeah, I hope so.

THOMAS

We've got this, everybody. Come on, let's have breakfast.

Everybody gets up. All but Mackenna and Shaylee leave.

MACKENNA

In case this doesn't work, or if I  
don't make it out...

SHAYLEE

No. Don't say it now. Tell me after,  
Bathroom Girl.

**MUSICAL TRANSITION**

219. The mountaintop.

LEE

The mountaintop. The final battle.  
Thousands of years of planning have led  
to this.

MIMIR

They are coming. Just another moment.

WODAN

And then?

MIMIR

Their arrival is the end of my  
knowledge. After that, it's  
just...nothing.

WODAN

Regardless. I can handle a few mortals  
with or without you.

NISSA

Say hi to Mimir for me.

ROBIN

Oh, look at the martyr, thinking she's  
being so clever.

NISSA

I am clever as fuck, thank you.

BLACK ANNIS

Black Annis doubts this one is as  
clever as this one thinks it is.

WODAN

Your bravado will not save you, Nissa.

NISSA

Oh, really? Let me ask you something,  
Odin--

ROBIN

Wodan.

NISSA

--has Mimir actually seen me die? Like,  
yeah, I'm the martyr because he told  
you I'd be here dressed in this  
ridiculous robe, but do you know that  
I'm going to die?

(beat)

Gonna guess from that look on your face  
that he hasn't. Because I'm supposed to  
die after Alfie gets here, aren't I?  
And once Alfie gets here, your  
fiberoptic connection to the future  
goes four-oh-four.

BLACK ANNIS

This one should stop talking.

WODAN

No. I want to hear this. What does any  
of this have to do with Alfred O'Toole?

Stepping sideways arrival.

LEE

Mackenna, Shaylee, Thomas, Alfie, and  
Sam appear in the circle Wodan had  
prepared.

WODAN (CONT'D)

Ah. Right on time, Mackenna Thorne and  
all of her--

SAM

Get fucked.

Sam unloads with the automatic shotgun.



LEE

Robin and Black Annis dive for cover.  
Wodan stands his ground as Sam fires a  
dozen shells right through him.

Shotgun empties.

WODAN

(panned to the other side)  
Nice try. But I was over here.

Wodan hits Sam and sends her flying.

THOMAS

Sam!

LEE

Sam hits the ground hard, dropping her  
shotgun and her satchel of grenades.

MACKENNA

You're a dead god.

WODAN

I'm not the one who's dying.

SHAYLEE

(cry of agony)

ALFIE

Shaylee!

MACKENNA

What are you doing?

WODAN

Unmaking her.

MACKENNA

(concentrating)  
I can hold her together.

WODAN

Yes, but then how can you save your  
brother?

(beat)

Black Annis. Kill Thomas Thorne.

ALFIE

I'm coming, Thomas!

ROBIN

Hello, Alfred. I hear you're quite special. Not as special as your girlfriend, I bet.

ALFIE

Fuck you.

LEE

Alfie raises Shaylee's flintlock pistol.

Flintlock pistol fires.

ALFIE

(choking)

ROBIN

Y'know, I'll be honest, I'm not faster than a bullet. But I am faster than your trigger finger.

THOMAS

Sam. Sam. Wake up.

BLACK ANNIS

Wodan has commanded that this one must die. And Black Annis must obey.

THOMAS

Then catch me.

LEE

With no thought for his own safety, he uses himself as bait to draw Black Annis away from the love of his life.

Thomas runs. Black Annis follows.

BLACK ANNIS

This one has reached the edge. The mountaintop does not leave much room to run.

WODAN

This is really going well for you, Mackenna. Everyone else nearly dead already. Quite impressive.

MACKENNA

(struggling)

Let them live. This should be between you and me.

WODAN

I have been waiting to kill you for a long time. But watching you suffer first might make it worth that wait.

NISSA

Hey, Wodan! You're supposed to sacrifice me to unleash the army, right? So what happens if I just...jump off this cliff?

WODAN

No! Robin!

ROBIN

On it, boss.

Robin drops Alfie and runs at Nissa.

ALFIE

(gasping for breath)

ROBIN

Uh uh uh, dearie.

LEE

Alfie looks around. Robin holds Nissa. Black Annis looms over Thomas, claws already wet with his blood. Shaylee lies on the ground, her skin cracking and reforming. Mackenna struggles to hold her together.

RILEY

It's not over, husband. You're the only one he can't see coming. So show him how this ends.

LEE

As a tear falls from Alfie's eye, he sets his gaze on Sam and her fallen satchel.

WODAN

My will is inevitable, Mackenna. What I decree cannot be unmade. And I decree that all of you will die now. So spake--

ALFIE

Fenrir.

WODAN

What.

ALFIE

Recognize this?

**TRANSITION INTO FLASHBACK**

220. Starting from 321, scene 201.

ALFIE

*Hey, Niss. You said you had two things that might help. One was about Mack. What's the other one about?*

NISSA

*You.*

ALFIE

*Me?*

SHAYLEE

*Alfie?*

ALFIE

*I was in Liliana's memories?*

NISSA

*Not exactly. But this could be really big...*

*(beat)*

*Remember when we raided the Hidden vault for the Cloak of Fenrir?*

ALFIE

Yeah. And I remember losing it when it cut through my pocket.

NISSA

We were wrong, Alfie. It always bothered me that we followed the rules, but we still set off the trap.

ALFIE

I know, right? "You may only take one item from the vault." Uh, we did only take one item.

NISSA

No. We were wrong. When the tooth poked your hand and cut you, I tore that scrap of cloth to wrap the cut.

ALFIE

I still have it in my wallet. I take it everywhere. The time I Indiana Jonesed a faerie vault and got a battle scar.

MACKENNA

Wait, are you saying that the cloth was also a relic?

NISSA

We didn't know it at the time. But yeah. And not just any relic.

ALFIE

Oh. Oh wow. The cloak of Fenrir. The real one.

SHAYLEE

In your pocket the entire time.

NISSA

Which is why you can get away with lying to the Hidden People. Why Mimir can't see the truth about anything involving you.

ALFIE

"The most powerful cloaking relic in the Unseelie's repertoire."

**TRANSITION FROM FLASHBACK**

221. The mountaintop.

WODAN

It's not possible.

ALFIE

I've had it the whole time.

WODAN

Robin! Take her under the mountain and sacrifice her now!

Robin drags Nissa to the circle.

ALFIE

Bet you didn't see this coming. Because you couldn't. I read your transcripts. But you got the roles wrong. Nissa isn't the martyr, and I'm not the fool.

(beat)

I'm the martyr. Which makes you the fool.

LEE

Alfie dives at Robin as he steps sideways into the circle with Nissa. He shoves Nissa from Robin's grasp, taking her place in the circle.

Stepping sideways departure.

LEE (CONT'D)

Alfie and Robin vanish.

(beat)

Leaving only the pins of five grenades to fall to the ground.

Pins clink on the rock.

NISSA

No!

MACKENNA

Alfie!

WODAN

(roar of fury)

MACKENNA

(furious)

He fucked you. If Nissa isn't the martyr, the Wild Hunt is over.

WODAN

I will kill you all.

MACKENNA

Bring it, god boy.

Wodan summons his spear. Mackenna draws her scythe. Their weapons clash.

WODAN

Mimir!

MIMIR

Dodge back. To the left. Duck the backswing. Parry left. Right. Left again. Kick her...now.

WODAN

You cannot beat me. You know the power I wield. You cannot draw dozens of glyphs in the next few seconds, Mackenna. The knowledge of all things is mine to command.

NISSA

Not anymore.

LEE

Nissa tugs off the ceremonial robe to reveal her entire body covered in bloody glyphs, carved into her skin with the sharpened edge of the lens from her glasses.

NISSA

Begone, Mimir.

MIMIR

See you on the other side, mate.

Mimir vanishes.

MACKENNA

Fair fight now, asshole.

They clash again.

WODAN

A fairer fight. But you are still no  
match for me.

He sends Mackenna reeling. Shaylee's sword springs forth.

SHAYLEE

(battle cry)

Wodan parries.

WODAN

A changeling against a god. You are all  
fools.

MACKENNA

A changeling and a halfling.

LEE

They clash, though Wodan is faster than  
both of them and easily able to parry  
even as they flank him.

BLACK ANNIS

Black Annis shall save Wodan!

WODAN

No, you stupid witch. Finish the  
brother!

Black Annis charges.

BLACK ANNIS

(battle roar)



LEE

Black Annis slams bodily into Mackenna,  
picking her up and running with  
her...right over the cliffside.

WODAN

I am surrounded by incompetence.  
(beat)  
Are you still attacking me?

SHAYLEE

(screams)

Shaylee slams into the ground. Her sword retracts.

222.

WODAN

Black Annis. How am I supposed to kill  
Mackenna when you throw her off of the  
mountain?

Mackenna grabs the edge of the cliff and pulls herself up.

MACKENNA

(struggling)

I caught the edge. You still get your  
chance.

LEE

She pulls herself back onto the  
mountaintop, raises her scythe, and  
charges.

WODAN

Stop.

LEE

At just this word, she freezes in  
place.

WODAN

Did you forget that the magic infusing  
you comes from me? I may not have  
Mimir, but I am a god. I can command  
you to stop whenever I wish.

(beat, MORE)

WODAN (CONT'D)

You have accomplished nothing today. I will simply ride the Wild Hunt again. And next time, I won't have to deal with you. Because Mimir isn't here to tell me that you're necessary. Perhaps not the order in which you should have done things.

THOMAS

Wodan!

WODAN

Hold a moment longer, Mackenna. I need to kill your friends.

THOMAS

Hey! I'm talking to you.

SHAYLEE

So am I.

NISSA

Me, too.

SAM

We all are.

WODAN

Humans. Your greatest strength and your greatest weakness is your confidence.

Wodan takes two steps toward them.

LEE

You shouldn't turn your back on her until she's bloodied and dead. Your highness.

WODAN

The confidence that nature bends to your will. Which gives you the power to bend it. But in this instance, your confidence is misplaced. For I am not nature. I am all. I am the life that sustains you and the death that takes you. I cannot be broken. Cannot be

bent. Cannot be stopped. This delay of months means nothing to me. I am immortal! I have lived for more months than you have numbers with which to count them. I am a god! And I will not be--

Scythe stabs through Wodan.

LEE

The iron blade of the scythe punches through the front of Wodan's shirt.

WODAN

(gasps)

LEE

He falls to his knees. She looms over him.

WODAN

How?

FETCH

(starting as Mackenna)

How? How did I move after you froze the magic in my body?

(now herself)

Simple. I never had any magic.

WODAN

Impossible...I would...have known.

FETCH

Known what? That I was using magic to disguise myself as her? Yes. You would have seen right through magic.

Fetch twists the blade.

WODAN

(pain)

FETCH

So instead...I just cut and dyed my hair. Idiot.

LEE

She twists the blade again, but Wodan lunges forward, head-butting her away. He stands, the scythe still impaling him.

WODAN

You think...you've won.

MACKENNA

(from behind him)

Not yet. But give us another minute.

Mackenna draws the knife.

WODAN

No.

MACKENNA

Liliana's knife. You know where this is going.

NISSA

You're cut off from Mimir.

THOMAS

You've been fatally stabbed with iron.

Shaylee's sword springs forth.

SHAYLEE

And three women are about to embarrass the hell out of you.

Sam changes magazines and racks the shotgun.

SAM

Four women.

MACKENNA / FETCH / SHAYLEE / SAM  
(battle cry)

Shotgun fires. The others cross blades with Wodan.

WODAN

(while fighting)

I control you. Your path, your life...  
were determined by me.

MACKENNA

(while fighting)

I chose my name. I made myself who I  
am.

WODAN

(while fighting)

I am your divine destiny made manifest.

MACKENNA

(while fighting)

I manifest my own destiny.

WODAN

You...cannot...win, Mackenna Thorne.

MACKENNA

Just keep saying my name.

SHAYLEE

Mackenna Thorne.

SAM

Mackenna Thorne!

THOMAS

Mackenna Thorne!

NISSA

Mackenna Thorne!

FETCH

Mackenna! Thorne!

LEE

With speed even the injured god cannot  
match, Mackenna drives Liliana's knife  
into Wodan's eye.

The crystalline eye falls to the ground and rolls away.

LEE (CONT'D)

Wodan collapses. His eye, now  
crystalline again, rolls away.  
Unnoticed by all of them...save one.

SHAYLEE

Is it over? Is he...?

WODAN

I cannot...be...contained.

MACKENNA

He's weakened. But we need to get him  
to the binding chamber in Arcadia. It's  
the only place we can be sure will hold  
him.

Thomas, Nissa, and Sam approach.

THOMAS

Is it safe to transport him like this?

NISSA

Maybe we should wrap him in iron or  
something.

SAM

The scythe embedded in his back might  
have a similar effect.

THOMAS

Scythe...Mackenna?

(beat)

Mackenna...put it down.

FETCH

The Eye of Wodan. Power flows from it.

MACKENNA

Give it to me, Mackenna.

FETCH

That is not my name! Do you know what  
we could do with this? What I could do  
with this?

NISSA

It's evil. You don't want to do anything with it.

SHAYLEE

Just drop it. We've lost enough today.

FETCH

I could reclaim my life a dozen times over with this. I could have my identity.

THOMAS

Sure. But you know what? You could have reclaimed a dozen times already. And you didn't because you're a good person. You're a hero now. You helped to save the world. You don't need a new identity; you already have one. Whatever you call yourself, that's just the final step. You are one of the people who just saved the world. I'd say that's enough identity for anyone.

FETCH

Yes.

The Eye clinks to the ground.

FETCH (CONT'D)

I don't need trinkets or gods to tell me who I am. I know who I am.

(beat)

I shall be called Red.

MACKENNA

(long beat)

Red?

SHAYLEE

Really?

THOMAS

But you're not a redhead.

NISSA

You're all idiots. It's an abbreviation.

FETCH

Yes, Nissa Sifsdottir. I take my name from the bravest warrior I have ever known.

MACKENNA

Alfred.

(beat)

Goddammit, Alfie.

NISSA

He...died for me.

SHAYLEE

And stopped the end of the world.

NISSA

I don't know if that's worth losing him.

MACKENNA

He didn't do it to save the world. You were right, Niss. He did it for you. For us.

NISSA

He never gave up on us. Not once.

(beat)

He wouldn't even know how.

FETCH

We do not deserve the sacrifices of our friends. But we must try to.

SAM

We won't forget him. Or Riley.

THOMAS

No. We'll tell our kids this story. Their story.

**MUSICAL TRANSITION**



223. The nighttime campfire.

LEE

And now you know why we don't make circles.

CHILD 1

Only when Aunt Mackenna is coming.

KENNEDY

That's right. And it's almost that time.

CHILD 2

Can we do it, Papa?

LEE

I'm sure Aunt Mackenna would appreciate that.

The children assemble a circle in the background.

KENNEDY

How much of that story do you actually believe?

LEE

Do you really think my parents would lie to me?

KENNEDY

But gods and monsters, Lee?

LEE

My aunt is about to teleport into a circle our kids are making. My aunt and her wife. Who have not aged in decades. Who now look younger than we do.

KENNEDY

Good point.

Stepping sideways arrival.

CHILD 1

Aunt Mackenna!

CHILD 2  
Aunt Shaylee!

MACKENNA  
Hi, kiddos.

SHAYLEE  
Did you make this circle yourselves?

CHILD 1  
We did!

SHAYLEE  
It's a very good circle.

LEE  
Hi, Aunt Mackenna.

MACKENNA  
Hey, Riley. What's up, Kennedy?

KENNEDY  
Lee was just telling the kids your  
story.

SHAYLEE  
Already? Aren't they a bit young for  
it?

LEE  
I left out the gore.

KENNEDY  
It's still a violent story. They'll be  
having nightmares for sure.

MACKENNA  
If they're too traumatized, I can  
always--

LEE  
No magic. They'll deal with it just  
fine.

SHAYLEE  
They're Thornes. They can handle it.

MACKENNA

Have you heard from your Aunt Red at all?

LEE

Not in the last year.

MACKENNA

She dropped off the map. We can't find her anywhere. Your dad is really upset, Riley.

LEE

Yeah, I know.

SHAYLEE

We'll find her. Don't worry.

LEE

I'm sure you're right. And she can take care of herself.

MACKENNA

She really can.

CHILD 1

Aunt Mackenna! Tell us what happened after you killed the god.

KENNEDY

You see what you did, Lee?

SHAYLEE

We didn't kill him. We just put him in a special jail because he was bad.

CHILD 2

And then what happened?

MACKENNA

You just sat through a really long story. And you want another one?

CHILD 1 / CHILD 2

Yes!

MACKENNA

All right. Sit down by the fire. It's an even scarier story than the one you just heard.

(beat, fading out)

It all started right after we defeated Wodan. Even though we were pretty sure that he couldn't have survived, we knew that we had to go into that mountain to find Alfie. We had to be sure. So Aunt Shaylee called this bloke who knows a bloke who knows a shaman...

Music overtakes her.

THE END

END SEASON THREE