

Set the Stage: Aion: The Tower of Eternity - 'Captive'

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ACT I

Scene 1

NAMIYA sits alone in a hidden room, in Pandemonium - the city of her enemies, the Asmodians. She has been stranded in the upper-world of Asmodae for two days, trapped behind enemy lines, being helped by an Asmodian - ALMA. While she is not a prisoner, she cannot leave without Alma's help....

After a few seconds, ALMA ENTERS.

ALMA

Good morning. I hope you slept well... or at least, that you slept.

NAMIYA doesn't respond.

ALMA

Did you eat? Our food is probably not as rich as you're used to; but then, crops never flourish in perpetual twilight.

NAMIYA nods agreement - she did eat - but avoids eye contact with ALMA.

ALMA

Ha - you won't even look at me! Are you so disgusted by us 'cursed ones'?

NAMIYA looks up suddenly.

NAMIYA

Why did you help me, Asmodian? Your kind have never shown me mercy before! The only help you have ever given is a quick death!

ALMA

Oh, it speaks! And such a sharp tongue...

ALMA thinks for a moment.

ALMA

In truth, I don't know... perhaps I wanted to be merciful.

NAMIYA

(laughing bitterly)

No, no. You want to keep me here, like a pet... yes, that can be the only reason you have not handed me over to your barbarian friends.

ALMA is incensed by this insult, but just about keeps her composure.

ALMA

Do not test me. A single word, and those 'barbarian friends' of mine would gladly tear you apart for sport.

NAMIYA

Ahh.. now, the shadow comes forth. Spoken as a true... cursed one.

ALMA

We are both cursed, Elyos. Ever since the great cataclysm.

NAMIYA

A cataclysm that your kind caused! Your actions broke our world in two. Why else would you be damned to darkness... while we live in beauty and light.

ALMA

Believe what you want. The cataclysm divided us, but what if it was always meant to be? Perhaps Aion divided us as a challenge - a challenge to regain peace!

NAMIYA

Peace? You are a naive fool. The cataclysm separated the light from the dark, and we will never forget... you are that dark. Whatever mercy you may have shown me here, you are unholy beings that will perish at our blessed hands.

ALMA

I guess I was a fool - to believe an arrogant, dark hearted Elyos could understand peace! If war is what you desire, then war is what you shall have; until the last life in Elysea is taken, and Sanctum burnt to the ground!

CURTAIN.