

MISTBORN
Episode 8

Written by

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Based on, the novel by Brandon Sanderson

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BELIEVERS IN A FORGOTTEN WORLD

'EPISODE EIGHT'

EXT. LUTHADEL STREETS - EVENING

Puddles of blood are strewn throughout the ash-covered city streets, reflecting the sun as it dips beneath the horizon.

We drift over the crimson streaked square where hundreds of dead Skaa litter the cobblestones like forgotten refuse.

The soft sound of CRYING draws our attention to a man who cradles a dead woman in his arms. His name is DURDEN.

Many other SKAA search for their dead loved ones in the surrounding area.

ANGLE ON A child, struggling to pull his decapitated father's corpse along the cobblestones.

Just then the mists arrive. Winding their way through every nook and edifice. Swallowing the dead in its wake.

Fearful Skaa hurry for shelter upon arrival of the mist, but Durden remains steadfast.

DURDEN

Where are you going? You have
nothing to fear from the mists...
The survivor said...

Scurrying FOOTSTEPS fade into the darkness.

DURDEN

...These are your husbands, wives,
sons and daughters. You can't just
leave them...

The mists envelop Durden. He is left completely alone, holding the body of his wife in his arms.

There's a long quiet beat and then --

A shadowy FIGURE approaches from deep within the mists.

Durden's face displays a look of awe and disbelief at who he sees.

DURDEN

You..?

He bows reverently at the feet of the figure before him.

DURDEN
I watched you die, the Lord
Ruler...

VOICE (O.S.)
Rise.
(beat)
The Skaa will no longer kneel this
night. It is time to stand.

Durden raises his head, renewed hope reflected in his eyes as
we --

CUT TO:

EXT. SAFEHOUSE - LUTHADEL - NIGHT

VIN hangs in the mist, immobile. She steel pushes herself,
expertly suspended in mid air with the mists surrounding her.

Tears stain Vin's cheeks. She closes her red eyes but sees --

FLASH CUT TO.

The LORD RULER stands across from KELSIER. He smirks, then
back hands him with a killing blow. The sound reverberating
through her mind.

BACK TO SCENE.

Vin's eyes snap open. She holds herself tightly. Still in
shock and disbelief, then looks to the mists seemingly for
answers.

VIN
(to herself, whispered)
I don't want to do this anymore.
Can't you just take me, please?

SAZED (O.S.)
Mistress?

Sazed's voice calls to her from below.

Vin sighs, then extinguishes her steel. She drops, mist-cloak
fluttering, to the rooftop below.

Sazed stands a short distance away holding onto a steel
ladder which leads to the lower half of the safe house.

VIN
Yes, Saze?

Vin Iron pulls the three coins she was steel pushing off of into her hand.

She takes a moment to appraise the wafers of metal. One of which is bent. The very same coin she and Kelsier had gotten into a pushing match over months ago.

SAZED

I'm sorry, Mistress. I simply wondered where you had gone.

(off her shrug)

It is a strangely quiet night, I think. A mournful night.

VIN

I wonder if his death even meant anything. We probably saved a lot fewer than were killed.

SAZED

Slain by evil men, Mistress.

VIN

Ham often asks if there is such a thing as evil.

SAZED

Master Hammond likes to ask questions, but even he doesn't question the answers. There are evil men... Just as there are good men.

Vin shakes her head.

VIN

I was wrong about Kelsier. He wasn't a good man, he was just a liar. He never had a plan for defeating the Lord Ruler.

SAZED

Perhaps, or perhaps he never had an opportunity to fulfill that plan.

VIN

You sound like you still believe in him.

She turns and walks to the edge of the flat topped roof, looking over the quiet shadow covered city.

SAZED

I do mistress.

VIN
How? How can you?

Sazed shakes his head, then walks over to stand beside Vin.

SAZED
Belief isn't simply a thing for
fair times and bright days. What is
belief or faith if you don't
continue in it after failure?

Vin frowns.

SAZED
Anyone can believe in someone or
something that always succeeds,
Mistress. But failure... Ah, now
that is hard to believe in,
certainly and truly. Difficult
enough to have value, I think.

She shakes her head vehemently.

VIN
Kelsier doesn't deserve it.

SAZED
You don't mean that. You're angry
because of what happened. You hurt.

VIN
Oh I mean it.

Tears well up in Vin's eyes. Overflowing down her cheeks.

VIN
He doesn't deserve our belief. He
never did.

SAZED
The Skaa think differently. Their
legends about him are growing
quickly. I shall have to return
here soon and collect them.

VIN
You would gather stories about
Kelsier?

SAZED
Of course, I gather all religions.

VIN

This is no religion we are talking
about Sazed, This is Kelsier.

SAZED

I disagree, he is certainly a
religious figure to the Skaa.

VIN

But we knew him. He was no prophet
or god. He was just a man.

SAZED

So many of them are, I think.

A quiet beat as Vin and Sazed watch the dark, mist enshrouded
city until --

The sound of VOICES carry on the night air.

SAZED

Mistress... Do you hear that?

Vin hears it too. She walks to the far side of the building
as the voices grow louder, then peers over the side of the
roof.

A group of TEN SKAA MEN stand on the street below, their
numbers swelling as other Skaa timidly leave their homes and
join them.

One Skaa among them seems to be their leader. Durden, the man
from before.

DURDEN

Come! Fear not the Mist! Didn't the
survivor name himself Lord of the
Mists? Did he not say we have
nothing to fear from them? Indeed,
they will protect us, give us
safety. Give us power, even!

More and more SKAA leave their homes, joining the ragtag
group of rebels.

VIN

Go get the others.

SAZED

Good idea.

Sazed moves quickly to the ladder.

DURDEN

Your friends, your children, your fathers, your mothers, wives and lovers...

Durden lights a lantern and holds it aloft.

DURDEN

They lie dead in the street not a half hour from here. The Lord Ruler doesn't even have the decency to clean up his slaughter.

The crowd MUTTERS in agreement.

DURDEN

Even when the cleaning occurs will it be the Lord Rulers hands that dig the graves? No! It'll be our hands. Lord Kelsier spoke of this.

VOICES (O.S.)

Lord Kelsier!

Several members of the group cry out. The crowd grows larger with each passing moment. Joined now by women and children.

Feet CLANG on the metal ladder announcing the arrival of HAM followed by BREEZE, SPOOK, DOCKSON, CLUBS, and finally Sazed.

DURDEN

Lord KELSIER!

Durden lights more torches distributing them to the mob. The Night becomes illuminated by a fire lit glow.

DURDEN

Lord Kelsier fought for us today!
He slew an immortal Inquisitor!

The crowd grumbles in assent.

SKAA VOICE (O.S.)

But then he died!

A beat of silence.

DURDEN

And what did we do to help him? Many of us were there. Thousands of us. Did we help? No! We waited and watched, even as he fought for us. We stood dumbly and watched him fall. We watched him die!

(MORE)

DURDEN (CONT'D)

Or did we? What did the Survivor say. That the Lord Ruler could never really kill him? Kelsier is the Lord of the Mists. Is he not with us now?

Vin turns to the others, Ham watches the rabble carefully, but Breeze just turns away with a shrug.

BREEZE

The man's obviously insane. A religious nut.

DURDEN

I tell you friends! I tell you the truth! Lord Kelsier appeared to me this very night. He said he would always be with us. Will we let him down again?

A cacophony of voices scream.

VOICES (O.S.)

NO!

BREEZE

I didn't think they had it in them. Too bad it's such a small...

DOCKSON

What's that?

The crew turn to where they see --

A pocket of light shines in the distance. Torches lit in the mists. Another pocket appears to the east, and then to the west. Thousands of lights in the darkness. It seems like the entire city of Luthadel is glowing.

DOCKSON

(whispered)

You insane genius.

CLUBS

What?

DOCKSON

We missed it. The army, the atium, the nobility... This wasn't the job Kelsier was planning. *This* was his job. Our crew was never meant to topple the final empire, we were too small. An entire cities population however...

BREEZE

You're saying he did this on purpose?

Sazed looks up thoughtfully. Realization sinking in.

SAZED

He always asked me the same question. He always asked what gave religions so much power. Each time I answered him the same... I told him it was because their believers had something they felt passionate about. Something... or someone.

BREEZE

But why not tell us?

DOCKSON

Because he knew, he knew something we would never agree to. He knew that he would have to die.

Breeze shakes his head dismissively.

BREEZE

I don't buy it. Why even bother with us then? He could have done this on his own.

Vin's eyes flare as she pieces together the puzzle.

VIN

Dox! Where's that warehouse Kelsier rented, the one where he held his informant meetings.

DOCKSON

Not far away, actually. Two streets down. He said he wanted it to be near the bolt lair.

VIN

Show me!

INT. WAREHOUSE - LUTHADEL - NIGHT

Darkness.

A thin line of light expands as two large double doors slide open revealing the crew on the other side led by Vin.

Dockson holds up a lantern. It's light reveals a cache of weapons made up of swords, axes, staves, and helmets which fill the room.

The crew stare at the room in wonder.

VIN

This is the reason. He needed the Renoux front to buy weapons in such numbers. He knew his rebellion would need these if they were going to succeed in taking the city.

HAM

Why gather an army then? Was it a front too?

VIN

I guess?

VOICE (O.S.)

Wrong.

A familiar voice echoes throughout the cavernous warehouse.

VOICE (O.S.)

There was so much more to it than that.

The crew jump, Vin flares her metals.

VIN

Renoux?

Dockson holds his lantern higher.

DOCKSON

Show yourself, creature.

A FIGURE moves in the far back of the warehouse, staying to the shadows.

VOICE (O.S.)

He needed the army to provide a core of trained men for the rebellion. That part of his plan was... Hampered by events. That was only one bit of why he needed you, however. The noble houses needed to fall to leave a void in the political structure. The Garrison needed to leave the town so that the Skaa wouldn't be slaughtered.

HAM

He planned this from the start?
Kelsier knew the Skaa wouldn't rise
up. They'd been beaten down for so
long, trained to think the Lord
Ruler owned their bodies as well as
their souls. He understood they
would never rebel... Not unless he
gave them a new god.

VOICE (O.S.)

Yes.

The source of the voice steps forward. The light glitters off
it's face. Vin and the rest of the room GASP at what they
see.

KELSIER stands illuminated by the lantern light.

VIN

Kelsier!

Vin motions to embrace the man before her, but Ham holds her
by the shoulder.

HAM

Careful, child. It's not him.

The creature looks at her. It wears Kelsier's face. But the
eyes are different. The face doesn't bear Kelsier's
charismatic smile. It seems hollow, dead.

KELSIER/RENOUX

I apologize, this was to be my part
in the plan, and is the reason
Kelsier contracted with me. I was
to take his bones once he was dead,
then to appear to his followers to
give them faith and strength.

VIN

(horror struck)

What are you?

Renoux-Kelsier looks at her, and then its face shimmers,
becoming transparent. She sees its bones through the
gelatinous skin. It looks like a --

VIN

A mistwraith!

KELSIER/RENOUX

A Kandra.

The skin loses its transparency.

KELSIER/RENOUX

A mistwraith that has... grown up
you might say.

Vin turns away in revulsion.

KELSIER/RENOUX

You were part of this plan to. All
of you. You ask why he needed a
crew? He needed men of virtue, men
who could learn to worry more for
the people than for coin. He put
you before armies and crowds,
letting you practice leadership. He
was using you, but he was also
training you.

The creature looks to Dockson, Breeze then Ham.

KELSIER/RENOUX

Bureaucrat, politician, General.
For a new nation to be born, it
will need men of your individual
talents.

The Kandra nods to a large sheet of paper affixed to a table
in the middle of the room.

KELSIER/RENOUX

That is for you to follow. I have
other business to be about.

It motions as if to leave, then turns to Vin. The creature
holds up a small pouch.

KELSIER/RENOUX

Kelsier asked me to give you this.

It drops the pouch into Vin's awaiting hand, then makes its
way past the others and continues out the door.

Vin holds the pouch with fearful trepidation as the crew
hurry toward the table.

ANGLE ON, a map of Luthadel with a message from Kelsier
written at the top.

DOCKSON

(reading)

My friends, you have a lot of work
to do, and you must do it
quickly...

CUT TO.

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT - LATER

KELSIER (V.O.)
You must organize and distribute
the weapons in this warehouse...

The crew distribute weapons to the numerous Skaa rebels.

EXT. LUTHADEL STREETS - NIGHT - LATER

KELSIER (V.O.)
...Then you must do the same at two
storehouses like it located in the
other slums. There are horses in a
side room for ease of travel.

A horse bursts from a side entrance, ridden by Ham. The horse gallops through a crowd of Skaa.

EXT. CITY GATES - NIGHT - LATER

KELSIER (V.O.)
Once you distribute the weapons you
must secure the city gates and
subdue the remaining city Garrison.

GARRISON SOLDIERS are caught off guard as Skaa rebels lead by Breeze attack with staves and other weapons. A clash of steel on steel rings out.

INT. NOBLE KEEP - NIGHT - LATER

KELSIER (V.O.)
There are four great houses that
maintain a strong military presence
in the city. Ham, your team will
deal with these.

A well dressed aristocrat rises from his seat and makes his way to a large Bay window where the sound of a commotion can be heard.

ANGLE ON the street below, A GUARD falls from a sword strike. Ham stands above the dead man then looks up to the window.

BACK TO SCENE.

DOCKSON

Dockson, remain behind while the initial strikes happen. You will need to make certain that the Skaa get their weapons. So that Clubs can lead the assault on the palace itself...

The crew watch as Dockson reads Kelsier's final words.

DOCKSON

...I think that's everything. It was a fun job wasn't it? When you remember me, remember that. Remember to smile. Now move quickly. May you rule in wisdom.

Dockson looks up from the map, tears wetting his cheeks. Clubs is the first to move.

CLUBS

I'll go back to that first group. Bring them here to get weapons.

HAM

Clubs? No offence, but... Why did he include you as an army leader? What do you know of warfare?

Clubs snorts, then lifts up his trouser leg revealing a long scar that runs the length of his calf and thigh.

CLUBS

Where do you think I got this?

Ham turns away as Clubs leaves the room.

HAM

I don't believe this is happening.

BREEZE

And I assumed I knew something about manipulating people. Now all that's left is the Lord Ruler.

The room turns toward Vin.

She opens the pouch in hand and dumps out its contents. A smaller package contains a handful of atium beads followed by a rectangular bar of the eleventh metal wrapped in a note.

Vin unwraps the note and scans the words scrawled on its surface. Her hands shake as the emotions overwhelm her.

HAM

What does it say, Vin?

VIN

It... says, he doesn't know how the eleventh metal works. He's sorry he never found out how to defeat the Lord Ruler.

Dockson lays a comforting hand on Vin's shoulder.

DOCKSON

We've got an entire city ready to fight him. I seriously doubt he can kill us all.

The others nod.

DOCKSON

Alright. Breeze and Ham, you need to get to those other warehouses and begin giving out weapons. Spook, go fetch the apprentices, we'll need them to run messages. Let's go!

Everyone in the room scatters. All but Vin and Sazed.

SAZED

Sometimes we just have to wait long enough, Mistress. Then we find out exactly why we kept believing.

(beat)

What was the saying Master Kelsier was fond of?

VIN

There's always another secret.

(beat)

Everyone has something to do but me. This can't be how my part ends.

SAZED

Perhaps your part was to show Kelsier that even noblemen can change, Mistress.

VIN

No. I have to do more, Sazed.

She grips the empty pouch. Something crinkles inside it.

Vin reaches inside the pouch and pulls out Mares faded photograph of a flower.

She looks up with renewed determination.

Sazed watches Vin as she walks over to the pile of weapons. Grabs a bundle of arrows and snaps off the stone heads. She then discards the fletched staffs.

SAZED

Mistress?

Vin walks past Sazed, searching through another pile of armaments. She finds a shirt of armour with interlocking metal rings that she pries apart with a dagger.

SAZED

Mistress, what are you doing?

Sazed watches as she continues to a trunk beside the table. Inside there are many different types of powdered metal. Vin fills her pouch with handfuls of pewter dust.

VIN

I'm worried about the Lord Ruler.

Vin uses a file to scrape off pieces of the the eleventh metal. She produces another vial of metals including the atium from before, then swallows the contents.

SAZED

Surely the rebellion can deal with him. He is not so strong without his servants, I think.

VIN

You're wrong, Sazed. He is strong. Kelsier, couldn't feel him. Not like I can. An entire city won't be enough to stop him.

She rises and walks to the door.

SAZED

Where are you going?

Vin pauses in the open doorway. Mists curling around her.

VIN

Bureaucrat, politician, soldier. There's something else that every kingdom needs.

(Off Sazed's look)

A good assassin.

EXT. KREDIK SHAW - LUTHADEL - NIGHT

Vin walks quietly toward the Lord Ruler's massive citadel. The sky behind her burns, lit up by a thousand glowing torches.

Four nervous GUARDS wait at the palace entrance. They see her approach.

One of the men lowers a spear at her.

VIN

The light behind me comes from a massive Skaa rebellion. The entire city is rising up against the Lord Ruler. I don't blame you men for your choices, but a time of change is coming. Those rebels could use your training and your knowledge. Go to them, they gather in the square of the survivor.

The four men exchange uncertain looks. Vin riots their emotions slightly.

VIN

You don't have to live with the guilt anymore.

One of the men, GORADEL, steps forward and rips the badge from his uniform. He tosses it to the wet ground and strides off into the night.

The three other men pause for a moment, then follow him toward the dome of glowing light.

Vin enters the entrance to Kredik Shaw unabated.

INT. COORIDOR - KREDIK SHAW - CONTINUOUS

Vin walks down a long corridor, passing the same Guard chamber as when she came to the palace with Kelsier.

With barely a casual glance, Vin passes the GUARDS inside and continues into a hallway beyond. The men look to each other with a look of confusion then call after her.

GUARD

Hey!

INT. HALLWAY - KREDIK SHAW - CONTINUOUS

The men chase after her just as Vin jumps and steel pushes off a set of iron lantern brackets launching herself down the hallway and out of their grasp.

She reaches the end of the corridor then lets herself drop lightly to the ground, continuing her resolute, unhurried pace.

INT. ANTE CHAMBER - KREDIK SHAW - CONTINUOUS

Vin passes through the archway, stepping into the dome roofed central chamber.

Silver murals line the walls, braziers burn in the corners, the floor is made up of ebony marble reflecting --

Two grinning, INQUISITORS block her path, one of them KAR.

She strides quietly toward them. The building within a building her main goal.

KAR

We search all this time, and you
come to us willingly.

Vin stops, standing twenty feet in front of the pair. They loom above her by at least two feet in height.

A beat as the three size each other up and then --

Vin burns atium, then whips her hands from beneath her cloak. Tossing a double handful of arrowheads into the air.

She flares steel, pushing against the rings of metal that have been fixed to the arrowheads broken shafts.

The missiles shoot forward whistling across the room.

Kar raises a hand and pushes disdainfully against the projectiles. He means to stop them mid air but --

The metal rings are ripped free from the shafts leaving the wooden missiles to travel directly into Kar's body.

Two dozen arrows riddle his flesh, while a number of others strike the other Inquisitor's legs.

Kar falls to the floor as Vin dashes forward, flaring pewter. The remaining Inquisitor moves to block her, but she reaches into her cloak and tosses a large handful of pewter dust directly at the creature.

INQUISITORS POV, the world becomes an incomprehensible explosion of blue light.

The Inquisitor spins, blind and angry as Vin speeds past him. Stabbing him in the thigh with an obsidian dagger. The beast screams as he falls to his knees.

Vin throws her weight against the door of the building within a building, forcing it open --

INT. BUILDING WITHIN A BUILDING - KREDIK SHAW - CONTINUOUS

Vin bursts inside, nearly tripping on a rug made from exotic fur.

She scans the chamber urgently. Searching for whatever the Lord Ruler could be hiding inside of it.

The room has only one exit. The door she entered from. A hearth burns in the center of the chamber. The walls are decorated with odd trappings, furs and pelts dyed in strange patterns. A few old paintings adorn the walls. Colours faded, canvasses yellowed.

Vin continues to search the room, but it seems unremarkable, simply a study packed with strange objects and decorations.

She jumps as something moves near the center of the room. A pivoting chair stands by the hearth. It spins slowly revealing -- A bald OLD MAN, face creased with wrinkles and dotted with liver spots. He wears rich dark clothing.

The old man glowers angrily at the sight of Vin.

She's about to leave just as --

Rough hands grab her from behind. Vin curses as she tries to twist away from Kar's powerful grasp.

OLD MAN
What is this?

The old man stands.

KAR
I'm sorry Lord Ruler.

A look of confusion masks Vin's face.

LORD RULER
Kill her...

He waves his hand dismissively.

KAR

My Lord, this child is of...
special interest. Might I keep her
for a time.

LORD RULER

(sighing as he sits)
What special interest?

KAR

We wish to petition you, Lord
Ruler. Regarding the Canton of
Orthodoxy.

LORD RULER

(wearied)
This again?

KAR

Please my Lord.

Vin continues to struggle. She flares pewter, desperate to
escape. The creature simply keeps her arms pinned.

A look of reminder comes to Vin. She closes her eyes, then
burns the eleventh metal.

She reopens her eyes, and --

Nothing seems to happen except --

Another MAN, stands next to the Lord Ruler with a thick beard
and heavy wool outfit. It isn't rich clothing, but it is well
crafted. He stands quiet and content with a slight smile.

Vin turns to the side. Another unfamiliar man stands to her
left, next to Kar. This one a wealthy NOBLEMAN MERCHANT from
the looks of things.

The eleventh metal burns out. The two newcomers vanish like
ghosts.

LORD RULER

Very well, I agree to your request.
We will meet in several hours time.
Tevidian has already requested a
gathering to discuss matters
outside the palace.

KAR

Ah, yes. It will be good for him to
be there. Very good indeed.

Vin continues to squirm as Kar pushes her to the ground. He lifts a hand with a blunt weapon held in his grasp then swings.

Pain flashes, and all goes dark.

INT. NORTH ENTRYWAY - KEEP VENTURE - NIGHT

STRAFF VENTURE stands with his GUARD CAPTAINS and CANAL MASTERS. SOLDIERS and SERVANTS scatter through the hallway in apprehensive fright.

ELEND approaches from down the hall. Hair dishevelled as he pulls on his suit coat.

ELEND
What's going on?

His father ignores him as he continues to deliberate with one of the Guards.

ELEND
Father, what's happening?

Lord Venture finally looks at his son, annoyed.

STRAFF VENTURE
Skaa Rebellion.

Elend's eyes bulge in disbelief as Straff Venture waves over another group of soldiers to approach.

ELEND
Why the Canal-masters?

STRAFF VENTURE
We're leaving the city.

ELEND
Abandon the Keep. Where's the honour in that?

STRAFF VENTURE
(snorting)
This isn't about bravery, boy. It's about survival. Those Skaa are attacking the main gates, slaughtering the remnants of the Garrison. I have no intention of waiting until they come for noble heads.

ELEND

But...

Lord Venture shakes his head ruefully.

STRAFF VENTURE

We were leaving anyway,
something... happened at the pits a
few days ago. The Lord Ruler isn't
going to be happy when he discovers
it.

He steps back, waving over his lead NARROWBOAT CAPTAIN.

STRAFF VENTURE

Well boy? Go gather your things?

A long beat as Elend thinks.

ELEND

I'm not going.

STRAFF VENTURE

What?

ELEND

(resolute)

I'm not going father.

STRAFF VENTURE

Oh, your going.

Straff glares at his son.

ELEND

Father, I'm serious. I'm going to
stay.

STRAFF VENTURE

Bloody hell, boy! Must you insist
on mocking me?

ELEND

This isn't about balls or
luncheons, father. It's about
something more important.

Lord Venture pauses.

STRAFF VENTURE

No flippant comments? No
Buffoonery?

Elend shakes his head, then Straff suddenly smiles.

STRAFF VENTURE

Stay then, boy. That's a good idea. Someone should maintain our presence here while I go rally our forces. Yes... a very good idea.

Lord Venture laughs to himself as he turns away.

ELEND

At least leave me some soldiers.

STRAFF VENTURE

You can have most of them, It'll be hard enough to get one boat out in this mess. Good luck, boy. Say hello to the Lord Ruler in my absence.

Straff laughs again before moving toward his stallion which sits saddled and ready outside.

Elend stands in the hallway. The attention of the servants, staff, and soldiers now fixed intently on him.

They look to him with nervous eyes. In need of a leader as the glowing firelight of torches approach from outside.

Elend stands thinking for a long moment and then --

ELEND

Captain! Gather your forces and the remaining servants. Don't leave anyone behind, then march to Keep Lekal.

CAPTAIN

Keep, Lekal... My Lord?

ELEND

It is more defensible. Both of us have too few soldiers. Separated, we will be destroyed. Together we might be able to stand.

CAPTAIN

But... My Lord, the Lekal's are your enemies.

ELEND

Yes, but someone needs to make the first overture. Now get moving!

The man salutes, then rushes into motion.

ELEND
Oh and Captain!

The soldier pauses.

ELEND
Pick out five of your best soldiers
to be my honour guard. I'll be
leaving you in charge, those five
and I have another mission.

CAPTAIN
(confused)
My Lord? What mission?

Elend turns back toward the fiery lit mists.

ELEND
We're going to go turn ourselves
in.

INT. PRISONER CELLS - KREDIK SHAW - NIGHT

SPLASH! Vin is shocked awake by a bucket of cold water. She coughs, adjusting her bleary eyes to her surroundings.

A pair of rough hands hoist Vin to her feet. Kar forces a piece of metal into her mouth.

KAR
Swallow!

The creature twists her arm. Vin cries out, trying to resist the pain, but gives in, reluctantly swallowing the mystery object.

KAR
Now burn it.

She resists as Kar twists her arm tighter. She CRIES out, then relents, burning the metal.

Immediately her metal reserves vanish.

KAR
Good.

Kar drops Vin to the wet stone floor. He then turns and leaves the cell. Slamming the door closed behind him.

Vin crawls to her knees, massaging her arm.

She closes her eyes. Trying to burn any possible metals within her, but -- Nothing.

Vin forces herself to stand and inspects her surroundings. The cell is more like a cage. With bars running the length of three of the four walls. There is no furniture to provide comfort, not even a sleeping Mat.

Two other cell-cages accompany her own. One to either side of hers.

Vin shivers, realizing she wears nothing more than her undergarments.

She tests the strength of the bars then searches the floor of her cage, looking for the possibility of any discarded metal. Finally Vin huddles up against the stone wall, holding herself to keep warm. A look of utter defeat presented on her face.

TIME CUT TO:

Vin raises her slumped head at the sound of a heavy metal door scraping open.

A figure appears in the doorway. An Inquisitor wearing a black robe with the hood up. His features cast in shadow.

HOODED INQUISITOR

It is time.

Kar enters the room. He produces a set of Keys and unlocks Vin's cage.

Immediately she attempts to escape. But Kar moves inhumanly fast. He grabs her by the arms, holding her tightly.

Kar smiles an evil grin.

Vin struggles weakly as her captor escorts her from the room. The hooded Inquisitor steps back allowing their passage. Vin spits in it's face. The spittle trailing a line between its spiked eyes.

Kar carries her out of the chamber followed by the hooded Inquisitor.

INT. HALLWAY - KREDIK SHAW - CONTINUOUS

Vin is forcibly dragged along a narrow corridor, decorated by lavish furniture and murals.

VIN
Get your hands off me!

KAR
Quiet!

Kar twists Vin's arm silencing her.

INT. SPIRE STAIRWELL - KREDIK SHAW - MOMENTS LATER

The three enter a long stairwell and begin to climb.

Vin's eyes look up to her destination, a large entrance at the top of the tunnel-like stairwell.

INT. THRONE ROOM - KREDIK SHAW - MOMENTS LATER

Kar and the hooded Inquisitor carry Vin into a large circular room.

She takes in her surroundings. Stunned by the majestic opulence of it all.

The room is shaped like a massive, stocky cylinder. With the single wall running in a wide circle, made entirely of glass. Fires illuminate it from behind giving the room a spectral glow. The glass is made up of many colours like a pearlescent sheen of mist-like tendrils.

The Lord Ruler sits on an elevated throne in the very center of the room. He no longer appears old, but instead resembles the handsome, younger version who murdered Kelsier.

A small group of gray-robed, eye-tattooed OBLIGATORS stand conversing on the far side of the room. Seven INQUISITORS stand across from them. Nine in total, including the two who escorted her.

Kar delivers Vin to one of the other Inquisitors who holds her with a similarly inescapable grip.

LORD RULER
Let us be on with this.

A regular Obligator, Vin's father, the Lord Prelan TEVIDIAN steps forward.

TEVIDIAN
My Lord, forgive me, but I do not understand. We have already discussed this matter.

LORD RULER

The Inquisitors say they have more to add.

Tevidian eyes Vin, frowning in confusion.

TEVIDIAN

My lord, look outside your window! Do we not have better matters to discuss? The entire city is in rebellion! Skaa torches light up the night, they dare go out in the mists. They blaspheme in riots, attacking the Keeps of the nobility.

LORD RULER

(tiresome)

Let them.

TEVIDIAN

But my Lord, the Great houses are falling.

The Lord Ruler waves a dismissive hand.

LORD RULER

It is good for them to get purged every century or so. It fosters instability, keeps the aristocracy from growing too confident.

TEVIDIAN

And... If the Skaa come to the palace?

LORD RULER

Then I will deal with them. You will not question this further.

TEVIDIAN

Yes my Lord.

Tevidian bows and backs away. The Lord Ruler turns his attention to the Inquisitors.

LORD RULER

Now, what is it you wished to present?

Kar steps forward.

KAR

Lord Ruler, we wish to petition that leadership of the Ministry be taken from these... men and granted to the Inquisitors instead.

LORD RULER

We have discussed this. You and your brothers are needed for more important tasks. You are too important to waste on simple administration.

KAR

By allowing common men to rule your Ministry, you have unwittingly allowed corruption and Vice to enter your holy palace!

TEVIDIAN

Idle claims! You say such things often, Kar, but you never offer any proof.

Kar turns toward Tevidian slowly. His eerie smile lit by the coloured window light.

KAR

Proof? Why tell me, Lord Prelan, do you recognize that girl?

TEVIDIAN

Of course not! What does a Skaa girl have to do with the government of the Ministry?

KAR

Everything.
(turning to Vin)
Oh yes... Everything. Tell the Lord Ruler who your father is child.

Vin tries to squirm within the grip of the Inquisitor who holds her.

VIN

I don't know.

The Lord Ruler perks up slightly. Turning toward Vin, and leans forward.

KAR

You cannot lie to the Lord Ruler, child.

(MORE)

KAR (CONT'D)

He has lived for centuries, he has a mastery over Allomancy, you could never hope to obtain. He can see things in the way your heart beats, and can read your emotions in your eyes. He can sense the moment when you lie. He knows... Oh yes, he knows.

VIN

I... never knew my father. I'm just a street urchin.

Kar smiles.

KAR

A mistborn street urchin? Why, that's interesting. Isn't it, Tevidian?

The Lord Prelan pauses. His demeanour appearing more uncomfortable by the second.

The Lord Ruler stands slowly, then walks down the steps of his dais toward Vin.

KAR

Yes, My Lord, you felt her Allomancy earlier. You know that she is a full mistborn, an amazingly powerful one. Yet, she claims to have grown up on the street. What noble house would have abandoned such a child? Why, for her to have such strength, she must be of an extremely pure line. At least... one of her parents must have been from a very pure line.

TEVIDIAN

(paling)

What are you implying?

The Lord Ruler ignores them both. He strides through the reflective colours of the shimmering glass window, then stops right in front of Vin.

He reaches out with delicate hands, holding Vin by her cheeks, tilting her face up to look into his eyes.

LORD RULER

Who is your father girl?

VIN

I...

The Lord Ruler holds Vin's face close to his own. The power of his soothing weighing down on her. The despair eating away at her resolve.

LORD RULER

Your father, child.

A beat, and then --

VIN

My... Brother told me that my father was that man over there. The Lord Prelan.

Tears roll down Vin's cheeks as the Lord Ruler turns away from her.

TEVIDIAN

(backing away)

It's a lie, my Lord! What does she know? She's just a silly child.

LORD RULER

Tell me truthfully, Tevidian. Have you ever bedded a Skaa woman?

TEVIDIAN

(stammering)

I followed the law! Each time, I had them slain afterward.

LORD RULER

(surprised)

You... lie. You're uncertain.

Tevidian visibly shakes.

TEVIDIAN

I... Think I got them all, my Lord... There may have been one I was too lax with. I didn't know she was Skaa at first. The soldier I sent to kill her was too lenient and he let her go. But I found her, eventually.

LORD RULER

Tell me. Did this woman bear any children?

The room falls silent, waiting for an answer.

An uncomfortably long beat and then --

TEVIDIAN

Yes, My Lord.

The Lord Ruler closes his eyes, sighing. He turns back toward his throne.

LORD RULER

He is yours.

Tevidian's eyes bulge in abject terror as six of the nine Inquisitors dash across the room, howling in joy.

They pull obsidian knives from beneath their robes and gleefully stab Tevidian repeatedly. He cries out, arms flailing wildly as they exult in their brutality.

The other Obligators back away in horror. Vin turns away from the bloodshed, as Kar smiles his same jackal grin.

LORD RULER

Your point is proven, Kar.

The Lord Ruler takes a seat on his throne.

LORD RULER

It seems I have trusted too much in the... obedience of mankind. I did not make a mistake. I have never made a mistake. However, it is time for a change. Gather the high prelans and bring them here, rouse them from their beds if need be. They will witness as I grant the Canton of Inquisition command and authority over the ministry.

Kar's smile deepens.

LORD RULER

The half-breed child will be destroyed.

KAR

Of course my Lord, though... there are some questions I wish to ask her first. She was part of a group of Skaa Mistings. If she can help us locate the others...

LORD RULER

Very well.

(beat)

That is your duty, after all.

INT. WAREHOUSE - LUTHADEL - NIGHT

Dockson scribbles notes on the large map of Luthadel at the center of the room.

A disturbance sounds from the front of the warehouse. Dockson looks up as Goradel, the soldier from Kredik Shaw, enters the room.

DOCKSON

What news?

GORADEL

I'm sorry, sir, none of the guards have seen her come out and... well, one claimed he saw her being carried off to the palace dungeons.

DOCKSON

Can you get her out?

Goradel pales.

DOCKSON

Well?

He shakes his head.

GORADEL

There was an Inquisitor holding her captive, sir. I couldn't free her. I wouldn't have the authority...

Dockson sighs. He waves the soldier away just as Ham walks in with a large sword with a broken hilt resting on his shoulder.

HAM

It's done. Keep Elariel just fell. Looks like Lekal is still holding however.

DOCKSON

We'll need your men at the palace soon.

HAM

I'll get them ready.

Ham tosses his broken sword aside.

HAM

I'll need a new sword though.

DOCKSON

You thugs, always breaking things.
Go see what you can find.

(beat)

If you see Sazed, tell him that...

Dockson pauses, his attention drawn by a group of SKAA REBELS who march in the room. They have a bound PRISONER in tow with a cloth sack covering his head.

DOCKSON

What is this?

One of the rebels elbows the captive.

REBEL

I think he's someone important
m'lord. Came to us unarmed, asked
to be brought to you. Promised us
gold if we did it.

Dockson raises a curious eyebrow. The grunt removes the hood, revealing -- Elend Venture.

DOCKSON

You!

Elend takes in the room apprehensively.

ELEND

Have we met.

DOCKSON

Not exactly.

ELEND

I've come to offer you a trade.

DOCKSON

...Excuse me?

ELEND

House Venture will not resist you,
and I can probably talk the rest of
the nobility into listening as
well. They're frightened, there's
no need to slaughter them.

Dockson snorts divisively.

DOCKSON

I can't exactly leave hostile armed forces within the city.

ELEND

If you destroy the nobility, you won't be able to hold on for very long. We control the economy, the empire will collapse without us.

DOCKSON

That is kind of the point of all this.

ELEND

You must hear me out. If you start your rebellion with chaos and bloodshed, you'll lose it. I've studied these things. I know what I'm talking about. When the momentum of your initial conflict runs out, the people will start looking for other things to destroy. They'll turn on themselves. You must keep control of your armies.

Dockson considers Elend's words.

ELEND

I'll help you. Leave the Noblemen's keeps alone and focus your efforts on the Ministry and the Lord Ruler. They're your real enemy.

DOCKSON

Look, I'll pull our armies away from Keep Venture. There's probably no need to fight them now that...

ELEND

I sent my soldiers to Keep Lecal. Pull your men away from all of the nobility. They're not going to attack your flanks. They'll simply hole up in their mansions and worry.

DOCKSON

We'll consider...

Elend's attention is diverted to Ham who enters the room carrying a new sword.

ELEND

I know you! You were the one who rescued Lord Renoux's servants from the executions.

Elend turns back to Dockson, suddenly eager.

ELEND

Do you know, Valette then? She'll tell you to listen to me.

Dockson shares a look with Ham.

ELEND

What?

DOCKSON

Vin... Valette... she went into the palace a few hours back. I'm sorry, lad. She's probably in the Lord Rulers dungeons right now. Assuming she's even still alive.

INT. PRISONER CELLS - KREDIK SHAW - NIGHT

Kar tosses Vin back into her cell. She hits the ground hard and rolls. Her head hitting the back wall.

The Inquisitor smiles. Slamming the cell door closed.

KAR

Thank you very much, you just helped us achieve something that has been a long time in coming.

Vin glares up at him.

KAR

It is unfortunate that Bendal isn't here. He chased your brother for years, swearing that Tevidian had fathered a skaa half-breed. Poor Bendal... If only the Lord Ruler had left the survivor to us, so that we could have had revenge.

Kar looks over at her, shaking his spike-eyed head.

KAR

Ah well, he was vindicated in the end. The rest of us believed your brother, but Bendal...

(MORE)

KAR (CONT'D)

Even then he wasn't convinced, and he found you in the end.

VIN

My brother...

(scrambling to her feet)

He sold me out?

KAR

Sold you out? He died promising us that you had starved to death years ago. He screamed it night and day beneath the hands of ministry torturers. It is very hard to hold out against the pains of an Inquisitors torture... something you shall soon discover.

(beat)

But first. Let me show you something.

A group of GUARDS drag a naked, bound figure into the room.

They toss his bloody and bruised body into the cell next to Vin's. In the light she sees for the first time who he is --

VIN

SAZED!

Vin rushes toward the bars.

The Terrisman lays in a groggy stupor as the soldiers tie his hands and feet to a metal ring affixed to the middle of the room. He barely seems conscious.

KAR

We found him sneaking into the palace after you. Apparently he feared for your safety.

VIN

What have you done to him?

KAR

Oh, very little... So far. Now you may wonder why I spoke to you of your brother. Perhaps you think me a fool for admitting your brothers mind snapped before we drew out his secret. But, you see, I'm not so much a fool that I will not admit a mistake. We should have drawn out your brothers torture.

(MORE)

KAR (CONT'D)

Made him suffer longer. That was an error indeed.

Kar smiles wickedly, nodding to Sazed.

KAR

We won't make that mistake again child. No, this time we are going to try a different tactic. We're going to let you watch us torture the Terrisman. We're going to be very careful, making certain his pain is lasting, and quite vibrant. When you tell us what we want to know, we'll stop.

Vin shivers in horror.

VIN

(quietly)

No... please...

KAR

Oh yes, why don't you take some time to think about what we are going to do to him? The Lord Ruler has commanded my presence. I need to go and receive formal leadership of the Ministry. We'll begin when I return.

He turns, black robe sweeping the ground. The guards follow, taking positions in the guard chamber just outside the room.

VIN

Oh Sazed.

Vin sinks to her knees beside the bars of her cage.

SAZED

(surprisingly lucid)

Now, Mistress. What did we tell you about running around in your undergarments? Why if master Dockson was here he'd scold you for certain.

She looks up, shocked by Sazed's smile.

VIN

Sazed!

(whispered)

You're awake?

SAZED

Very awake.

VIN

I'm sorry, Sazed. Why did you follow me? You should have stayed back and let me be stupid on my own.

He turns his bruised head toward her. One eye swollen shut. The other looking into her eyes.

SAZED

Mistress, I vowed to Master, Kelsier that I would see to your safety. The oath of a Terrisman is not to be taken lightly.

VIN

But... You should have known you'd be captured.

SAZED

Of course I knew. Why, how else was I going to get them to bring me to you.

VIN

Bring you... To me?

SAZED

There is one thing the Ministry and my people have in common. They both underestimate the things we can accomplish.

Sazed closes his eyes, and then, his body begins to change. It seems to deflate. The muscles growing weak and scrawny. The flesh hanging loosely on his bones.

VIN

Sazed!

Vin pushes herself against the bars. Trying to reach the Terrisman.

SAZED

(weakly)

It is all right, Mistress. I just need a moment to... gather my strength.

Vin watches in Awe as Sazed's body returns to normal, then his muscles continue to grow to immense size, becoming large and powerful.

Sazed smiles at her from a head sitting atop a beefy muscular neck. Then he easily snaps his bindings.

VIN

But they took all your jewellery!
Where did you hide the metal?

He grabs the bars separating their two cages.

SAZED

I took a hint from you, Mistress. I
swallowed it.

With that he rips the bars apart.

Vin runs into the cage, embracing him.

VIN

Thank you!

SAZED

Of course.

He gently pushes her aside, then slams a massive hand into the door of the cage, forcing it open with a loud CRASH.

SAZED

Quickly now, we must get you to
safety.

Two guards appear in the doorway a second later. They freeze, staring up at the hulking beast who stands in the place of the weak man they had beaten from earlier.

Sazed leaps forward with one of the iron bars in hand, swinging it threateningly. The guards dash from the room, crying out for help.

SAZED

Come now, Mistress. My strength
won't last long.

Vin moves past him as he begins to shrink.

INT. GUARD CHAMBER - KREDIK SHAW - CONTINUOUS

Inside the small Guard Chamber Vin finds a cloak rolled around one of the guards evening meals. She tosses it to the still naked Sazed.

SAZED

Thank you.

She nods, making her way to the doorway and peers out.

INT. TORTURE CHAMBER - KREDIK SHAW - CONTINUOUS

Vin peeks into a large room connected by two branching hallways.

The room is adorned with numerous tools to elicit pain, along with a wide table located at the center, covered in blood stains.

Vin blanches at the sight of the gore just as a group of SOLDIERS appear from one of the hallways. She glances back to where Sazed hobbles his way forward. His Feruchemical strength now diminished.

SAZED

Go, Mistress! Run!

Vin dashes toward the soldiers. She swipes a pair of torturing knives from the table, then leaps atop its surface using her momentum in a diving attack.

She slams one of the knives into a surprised soldier's neck before hitting the ground as a second soldier swings his sword at her. Vin barely rolls away from the weapon.

Vin spins, slashing another Soldier across his thigh.

A third soldier swings his quarterstaff, striking Vin's side. She drops the knife and is thrown backward, falling into a painful heap against the wall.

The two dozen men advance on her position. The outcome looking grim, and then --

FOOTSTEPS are heard charging down the second hallway. A familiar VOICE cries out.

ELEND

Valette!

Vin looks up in shock as Elend, and five SOLDIERS wearing Venture red burst into the room. Elend wears a blue nobleman suit and carries a duelling cane. The palace guard, Goradel rounds out their entourage.

VIN

Elend?

ELEND
Are you all right?

Elend steps toward Vin. The Ministry soldiers within the room stop their attack, confused by Elend's presence.

ELEND
I'm taking the girl with me.

The lead Ministry soldier waves curtly, ignoring the nobleman's command. The soldiers begin to edge around the room, moving to surround Elend's band.

ELEND
Valette, you have to go!

Elend raises his duelling cane.

SAZED
Come, Mistress!

Sazed reaches Vin's side, helping her to her feet.

VIN
We can't abandon them.

SAZED
We have to.

VIN
But you came for me, we have to do the same for Elend.

SAZED
That was different, child. I knew I had a chance to save you. You cannot help here, there is beauty in compassion, but one must learn wisdom too.

Elend's Soldiers obediently move to block off the Ministry soldiers. Elend stands at their front. Ready for battle.

Vin desperately takes in her surroundings. She needs to do something, anything and then --

She sees it. A familiar strip of grey cloth sticking out of a trunk in the corner.

Vin pulls free of Sazed as the Ministry soldiers attack. Weapons CLANGING together.

She throws the top articles of clothing from the trunk. Rifling past her trousers and shirt until --

Vin's Mist-cloak resides at the bottom. She lifts it from the trunk and quickly rummages through the pockets.

Three of Elend's men lay dead. The battle continues to rage around them.

Elend stands sweating, a cut in his arm. His duelling cane cracked and splintered as the imperial soldiers close in for the kill.

Vin closes her eyes in silent prayer, then finds what she is looking for. A vial filled with Allomantic metal.

SAZED

I was wrong about that one,
mistress. I... apologize.

She smiles, then flips the cork free and downs its contents in one gulp. Wells of power erupt inside her.

The soldiers attack again. Elend raises his sword in a determined, but unhopeful, posture just as --

Vin flies through the air over his head.

She lands amid the soldiers, blasting outward with a Steel-push. Soldiers on either side of her smash into the walls.

One man swings a quarterstaff at her. Vin slaps it away with a disdainful hand, then smashes a fist into his face, spinning his head back with a crack.

She catches the quarterstaff as it falls, spinning, slamming it into the head of the soldier attacking Elend. The staff explodes and she lets it drop with the corpse.

The soldiers at the back of the room turn and dash away as she Pushes two more groups of men into the walls.

The final soldier within the room turns in surprise. Vin iron pulls his metal cap into her hands, then pushes it back at him, smashing it into his chest. The man flies back, careening into his companions.

ELEND

(stupefied)
Valette?

Vin jumps up, grabbing Elend in a joyful embrace.

VIN

You came back, you came back, you
came back, you came back!

ELEND

Um, Yes. And... I see that you are a mistborn. That's rather interesting. You know, it's generally common courtesy to tell ones friends about things like that.

VIN

Sorry.

ELEND

(distracted)

Um, Valette? What happened to your clothes?

VIN

There on the floor over there. Elend how did you find me?

ELEND

Your friend, one master Dockson, told me you had been captured. Goradel here said he knew the layout of the palace...

Sazed approaches carrying Vin's clothing and mist-cloak.

SAZED

Mistress, we need to leave.

ELEND

(nodding)

It's not safe anywhere in the city. The Skaa are rebelling.

(beat)

But I uh, suppose you already know that.

Vin releases her embrace with Elend.

VIN

I helped start it. But, you are right about the danger. Go with Sazed, he's known by many of the rebel leaders. They won't hurt you as long as he vouches for you.

Elend and Sazed frown as Vin puts on her trousers. In the pocket she finds her mothers earring and puts it back on.

ELEND

Go with Sazed? But what about you?

VIN

I have another task Elend.

She takes the mist-cloak from Sazed.

SAZED

You think you can defeat him,
Mistress?

VIN

I have to try. The eleventh metal.
It worked, Saze. I saw...
something. Kelsier was convinced it
would provide the secret.

SAZED

But... The Lord Ruler, Mistress.

VIN

Kelsier died to start this
rebellion. I have to see that it
succeeds. This is my part, Sazed.
Kelsier didn't know what it was,
but I do. I have to defeat the Lord
Ruler.

ELEND

The Lord Ruler? No, Valette. He's
immortal.

Vin reaches over, grabs Elend's head and pulls him down to
kiss her.

VIN

Elend, your family delivered the
atium treasury to the Lord Ruler.
Do you know where he keeps it?

ELEND

(confused)

Yes. He keeps the beads in a
treasury building just east of
here. But...

VIN

You have to get that atium, Elend.
The new government is going to need
that wealth and power if its going
to keep from getting conquered by
the first nobleman who can raise an
army.

ELEND

No, Valette, I need to get you to safety.

She smiles at him, then turns to Sazed. The Terrisman nods to her.

VIN

Not going to tell me not to go?

SAZED

No, I fear that you are right, Mistress. If the Lord Ruler is not defeated... Well I will not stop you. I will bid you, however, good luck.

Vin nods, then smiles at the apprehensive Elend. She looks up toward the dark pulsing force waiting above.

ELEND

Valette?

VIN

Don't worry.

(beat)

I think I know how to kill him.

EXT. KREDIK SHAW - NIGHT

Vin pushes herself through the air above the imposing palace of Kredik Shaw. Spires and towers rise above her like the claws of an otherworldly insect.

Mists spin and swirl as she cuts through them.

Vin catches hold of a thin spire letting her momentum spin her around the slick metal, giving her a sweeping view of the area.

BELOW thousands of torches converge on the palace. Illuminating the mists with their firelight.

A short distance away she sees the THRONE TOWER with its single massive stained glass window lit up by a ring of blazing bonfires.

LORD RULER (PRE-LAP)

As of this moment...

INT. THRONE ROOM - KREDIK SHAW - CONTINUOUS

The Lord Ruler sits on a throne atop a dais raised high above the room. Below, OBLIGATORS and INQUISITORS stand on opposite sides, divided by a long red carpet.

LORD RULER

...The canton of Inquisition is granted organizational dominance of the ministry. Inquiries once addressed to Tevidian should now go to Kar.

The throne room falls silent. The collection of Obligators stand dumbfounded by this revelation.

The Lord ruler waves a dismissive hand indicating an end to the proceedings.

ANGLE ON Kar. He turns and smiles toward a group of Ministry priests as they shuffle out of the room.

They glance at Kar with looks of resentment, anger and fear.

KARS'S POV, He sees the Obligators and the world in a mass of blue lines, throbbing like a hurricane of light.

His smile widens with satisfaction.

Both Obligators and Inquisitors exit the room leaving only Kar and the Lord Ruler.

Outside servants extinguish the braziers leaving the large stained glass window black.

LORD RULER

You finally have what you want.
Perhaps now I can have peace in this matter.

KAR

Yes, Lord Ruler.

Kar bows.

KAR

I think that...

A sound SNAPS in the air. CLINK! Kar looks up as a small chip of metal bounces across the floor eventually rolling to a stop against his foot.

He picks it up, revealing a coin imprinted with the face of the Lord Ruler. Kar's metal pierced eyes drift to the window to where a small hole has been punched through it.

Suddenly dozens of coins zip through the window, scattering it with holes. Metallic CLINKS and TINKLING glass ring out.

Kar steps back in surprise as the entire southern section of the window shatters, blasting inward by a small figure who leaps through it.

Vin falls into the room amid a colourful torrent of glass shards. Her mist-cloak fluttering. She lands in a crouch, two obsidian blades gripped in her hands.

The mist billows through the opening behind her. It curls forward, drawn by her Allomancy, swirling around her body until --

She springs forward, dashing toward the Lord Ruler.

Vin burns the eleventh metal --

The Lord Ruler's past-self appears as it did before, forming as if from mist to stand on the dais next to the throne.

Kar barely has time to react before Vin is halfway up the dais steps. The Lord Ruler sits waiting, indifferent.

Vin raises her weapons and plunges directly toward the past-self's heart. Her daggers hit and --

Passes right through the man, as if he wasn't even there. Vin stumbles forward, skidding directly through the image, nearly skipping off the dais.

She spins, slices at the image, again and again. Daggers harmlessly passing through it. The shadow stands unwavering, completely oblivious of her attacks until --

Kar crashes into her. His powerful hands grip her shoulders. The momentum carries Vin off the dais as they tumble down the back steps.

Vin GRUNTS, flares pewter and kicks the Inquisitor into the air once the two hit the ground. Her mist-cloak, torn free in his grip. Vin flips to her feet and scrambles away.

The Lord ruler stands.

LORD RULER
Inquisitors! Come to me!

Kar immediately tackles Vin again from behind. Arms gripped tightly around her. He squeezes eliciting a SCREAM of pain.

The Inquisitor forces Vin off her feet, dextrously wrapping her arms behind her back with one hand while the other holds her throat tightly.

She struggles weakly in his strong grasp. Steel pushes off a Door latch, but Kar barely stumbles.

The Lord Ruler chuckles as he sits back down on his throne.

LORD RULER

You'll have little success against Kar Child. He was a soldier, many years ago. He knows how to hold a person so they can't break his grip, no matter how strong they may be.

Vin continues to struggle. She gasps for breath, then makes a feeble attempt to ram her head back against Kar's.

In the window she sees the distorted reflection of the hooded Inquisitor as he enters the room. It's spiked eyes gleaming as he approaches.

The hooded Inquisitor steps up beside Kar. No escape from the inevitable and then --

The newcomer swiftly moves to Kar's back and grips something hidden beneath his robes. SHRIP! There's the sound of tearing and --

Vin falls to the ground with an exasperated GASP. She rolls away looking up to see --

Kar stands above her, teetering, then topples to the ground. His scarred face now pale and lifeless. His Robe ripped open revealing a gaping hole in his back between the shoulder blades.

The hooded Inquisitor stands where Kar once stood. He holds a bloody metal spike in his hand.

LORD RULER

(Infuriated)

What?

The Lord Ruler stands in a flourish. His stone throne topples back careening down the marble steps.

LORD RULER

Betrayal! From one of my own!

The new Inquisitor drops the metal spike, turns and dashes toward the Lord ruler. The cowl of his robe falls back to reveal the familiar face of --

VIN
(quietly)
Marsh?

Yes, Marsh, once believed dead. Now an Inquisitor, bounds up the dais steps in twos, moving with supernatural speed.

Vin struggles to her feet as Marsh reaches the top of the dais.

LORD RULER
Inquisitors! Where...

The lord Ruler freezes, noticing something off screen.

LORD RULERS POV, in the hallway beyond he sees a pile of gleaming metal spikes outside the door.

Marsh smiles, the expression eerily similar to one of Kelsier's smirks.

Vin reaches the bottom of the Dais and steel pushes herself off a coin, throwing herself up toward the top of the platform.

LORD RULER
Enough!

The Lord Ruler unleashes the full might of his awesome Fury. Buffeting Marsh and Vin with a hurricane of darkness, despair and depression.

Vin Gasps as she flares copper to counter the attack.

Marsh stumbles, but recovers in time to duck a backhand from the Lord Ruler similar to the one which killed Kelsier.

He spins around the Lord Ruler and reaches up to grab his robe-like suit ripping it apart at the seam to find --

Nothing. No metal spike. Just a normal, muscular back.

Marsh freezes. His spike-eyed face unreadable and then --

The Lord Ruler spins. Slamming his elbow into Marsh's chest, sending him flying across the room.

Marsh hits the ground. His head CRACKS as he slides against the far wall next to the broken window, immobile.

VIN

MARSH!

Vin jumps and steel pushes herself toward Marsh just as the Lord Ruler raises his hand absently.

Discarded coins shoot forward. Doors wrench free from their mountings, shattering and breaking away from the room.

Vin is hit by the wave of power and tossed aside, slamming into the floor. The metals in her body manipulated by the Lord Ruler.

She lay in a daze. Her addled brain trying to process what happened.

FOOTSTEPS are heard as the Lord ruler descends the dais. He walks quietly removing the torn suit coat and shirt from his impressively muscled torso.

Jewellery sparkles on his fingers and wrists along with several thin bracelets that pierce the skin of his upper arms.

The Lord Ruler shakes his head regretfully as he approaches Vin.

LORD RULER

What did you think, child? To
defeat me? Am I some common
Inquisitor, my powers endowed
fabrications?

Vin flares pewter, stands, then turns to dash away, intending to grab Marsh and escape but --

The Lord Ruler moves imperceptibly fast, cutting her off. He grabs her by the shoulder and tosses her like a rag doll through the air.

She attempts an Iron pull. Finding the only available metal anchor to be one of the bracelets on the Lord Ruler's body.

He immediately whips up his hand throwing off her pull. Then unleashes another powerful allomantic push. causing her to spin maladroitly.

Vin is thrown backward by the metals in her stomach. Her mother's earring rips free from her ear. She speeds dangerously toward a stone pillar. Attempts to pivot her body to absorb the blow but --

CRUNCH! She collides with the immovable object. Her leg snaps in half, twisted at an impossible angle beneath her.

The Lord Ruler shakes his head. He slowly advances on Vin's position with an inevitability in his stride that seems to indicate he's won.

LORD RULER

You think this is the first time someone's tried to kill me, child? I've survived burnings and beheadings. I've been stabbed and sliced, crushed and dismembered. I was even flayed once, near the beginning.

Vin tries to climb to her feet, using the stone pillar for stability.

LORD RULER

I am god.
(beat)
God cannot be killed, god cannot be overthrown. Your rebellion, you think I haven't seen it's like before? You think I haven't destroyed entire armies on my own? What will it take for you people to stop questioning? How many more centuries must I prove myself before you idiot Skaa see the truth. How many of you must I kill!

Vin CRIES out as she twists her leg the wrong way, then slumps against the pillar. Too weak to carry on.

The Lord Ruler brings his attention to Marsh.

LORD RULER

And how dare you?

He lifts Marsh's limp body with a bejewelled hand eliciting a feeble groan as he tries to raise his head.

LORD RULER

How dare you? After what I gave you? I made you superior to regular men!

(beat)

I made you dominant.

ANGLE ON VIN. Her head snaps up, triggered by something the Lord Ruler just said.

She looks at him with tear filled eyes, then burns the eleventh metal.

The past-self image appears next to the real Lord Ruler who holds Marsh tightly in a one handed grip. The past-self wears a fur cloak and heavy boots while a full beard covers his handsome face. The man looks more like --

VIN
(to herself)
A Terrisman?

FLASH CUT TO.

A campsite in the mountains.

An Iron mallet pounds a stake into the ground. We tilt up to see --

Rashek, or who we thought was Rashek. He now wears the face of the Lord Ruler. Alendi approaches to confront him. His identity switched with who we once believed to be Rashek.

ALENDI (V.O.)
Rashek thinks that his people
deserve far more, he keeps saying
that they should be "dominant"
because of their power.

Rashek grips the mallet with deadly intent. The tension between the two men palpable. Alendi relents and walks off.

CUT TO.

The terris mountains. Outside the well of ascension.

Alendi stands before the mouth of the cavern. He looks troubled but pushes aside all doubt and treks forward.

We pull back to where Rashek, the Lord Ruler, watches Alendi from afar. He unsheathes a dagger from his waist and follows him into the cave.

BACK TO SCENE.

Vin is struck with a look of revelation on her face.

VIN
(whispered)
Rashek?

The Lord Ruler spins toward her startled.

VIN
Rashek, that's your name, isn't it?
You aren't the man who wrote the
logbook.

(MORE)

VIN (CONT'D)

You're not the hero who was sent to protect the people. You're his servant. The packman who hated him.

(beat)

You killed him, that's what happened that night! That's why the logbook stopped so suddenly! You killed the hero and took his place. You went into the cavern and claimed the power for yourself, but... instead of saving the word you took control of it.

LORD RULER

You know nothing! You know nothing of that!

VIN

You hated him! You thought a Terrisman should have been the hero. You couldn't stand that he, a man from a country that had oppressed yours was fulfilling your legends.

The Lord Ruler lifts a hand, hitting Vin with another powerful wave of allomancy.

She cries out. The metals in her body pressing against her insides, causing excruciating pain.

Mists curl around her, creeping through the broken window along the floor.

Just then she hears something from outside. A distant chorus of joyous CHEERING from the rebel Skaa below.

Vin looks through dazed eyes at the glittering bracelets that pierce Rashek's upper arms. With one last attempt to save herself She flares Iron.

Blue lines appear pointing to the Lord Ruler's rings and bracelets, all but the ones piercing his skin.

Vin pushes harder, concentrating. Her nose bleeds. Body taxed to the limit.

The air seems to flex and bend reality. The power between them, undeniably strong. Vin's metals extinguish, her Defences useless. She's about to pass out just as --

CUT TO.

Kelsier's smiling face looks warmly at Vin.

KELSIER

The mists are your ally Vin, they
hide you, they protect you, and
they give you power.

BACK TO SCENE.

The mists spin around Vin, drawn to her somehow and then --

It enters her body, quenching the untapped power inside.

Two new lines appear, pointing to the bracelets. Vin SCREAMS
pulling with all of her might. Eliciting a look of fear on
the Lord rulers face until --

The bracelets rip free. Rashek cries out in pain. Vin falls
backward to the floor as the tension of her pull is released.
She gasps for breath.

The bloody bracelets hit the ground, skidding to a stop
before her.

The Lord Ruler's eyes widen in horror. Arms bloodied. He
drops Marsh to the ground, then rushes toward Vin and the
discarded bracelets.

Exhausted, Vin uses her last bit of strength to push the
bracelets through the broken window as the first vestiges of
morning sunshine illuminates the room.

The glittering bracelets fly out of the opening and plunge to
the city streets below.

LORD RULER

No!

Rashek steps toward the window, but his muscles grow limp,
deflating before Vin's eyes. He looks toward her angrily.
Face now aged considerably.

The Lord Ruler takes another step toward the window. His hair
turning grey as he shuffles forward. Wrinkles form like webs
on his face.

His next step is more feeble than the last. He shakes with
the burden of old age, back stooping then --

The Lord Ruler collapses to the floor.

Vin leans back, about to lose consciousness until --

SAZED

Mistress!

Sazed hurries to her side. He reaches over and pours a vial of metal infused liquid down her throat.

Vin immediately GASPS as her body burns pewter and tin. She looks up at Sazed's concerned face.

SAZED
Careful, mistress.

He examines her leg.

SAZED
The bone is fractured, but it appears only in one place.

VIN
(weakly)
Marsh, see to Marsh.

SAZED
Marsh?

Sazed follows Vin's eyes to where he sees an Inquisitor who vaguely resembles Marsh laying on the chapel floor.

SAZED
By the forgotten gods!

Sazed moves to Marsh's side as he sits up and lets out a pained GROAN.

MARSH
What... Is that..?

Vin glances at the withered form of the Lord Ruler.

VIN
It's him, the Lord Ruler. He's dead.

Sazed frowns curiously. He wears a brown robe and carries a simple wooden spear with him.

SAZED
Mistress... He is not dead, I think. He is still... Alive.

The three look to Rashek. Sure enough he still lives, Feebly crawling along the floor toward the broken window, still seeking his bracelets.

Marsh stumbles to his feet and waves away Sazed's Ministrations.

MARSH

I will heal quickly, see to the girl.

VIN

Help me up.

SAZED

Mistress...

VIN

Please, Sazed.

He reluctantly hands her the wooden spear.

SAZED

Here, lean on this.

She takes the spear as Sazed helps her up.

Vin leans on the shaft, hobbling with Marsh and Sazed toward the Lord Ruler who has crawled his way to the edge of the window.

Below the Skaa continue to cheer in solidarity.

SAZED

Listen... Listen, he who would have been our god. Do you hear them cheering? Those cheers are not for you. They have found a new Leader this evening, a new pride.

LORD RULER

(laboured)

My... Obligators...

MARSH

Your Obligators will forget you, I will see to that. The other Inquisitors are dead. Slain by my own hand. The gathered prelans saw you transfer power to the canton of Inquisition. I am the only Inquisitor left in Luthadel. I rule your church now.

LORD RULER

No...

The massive crowd stands below bathed in the morning light. Weapons raised in a show of respect.

The Lord Ruler looks out over the crowd, then back to the trio who defeated him.

LORD RULER

(Laboured)

You don't understand, you don't know what I do for mankind. I was your god, even if you couldn't see it. By killing me, you have doomed yourselves...

He coughs, barely clinging to life as his aging continues to advance. Vin looks to the others who nod.

VIN

I bring you a message from a friend of ours, he wanted you to know he is not dead. He cannot be killed.

(beat)

He is hope.

Vin raises the spear and rams it directly into Rashek's heart.

SAZED (PRE-LAP)

The only thing I can conclude, Master Marsh...

EXT. ROOFTOP - LUTHADEL - EVENING

Vin sits on the ledge, dangling her broken leg over the side while both Sazed, and Marsh stand to the left and right of her looking over the city of Luthadel.

SAZED

...Is that the Lord Ruler was both a Feruchemist and an Allomancer.

Marsh turns his spike-tipped gaze toward the Terrisman.

MARSH

A Feruchemist and an Allomancer?

SAZED

Yes, Master Marsh. It is a bit complicated to explain. In simple terms. He could store energy into metals much like a Feruchemist, then draw upon those metals like an Allomancer. This, increased the range of his abilities ten fold.

Vin brings her attention to Keep Venture, in contemplation of Sazed's words.

VIN

The Lord Ruler, he... just used a trick to be immortal, then. He was never really a god?

SAZED

It appears that way, Mistress. Perhaps that's why he feared Keepers so much. He didn't want there to be any possibility of another like him being born.

Marsh shakes his bald head.

MARSH

His own people. He did such horrible things to them just to keep hold of his power.

VIN

Then what happened at the Well of ascension? What was the power Alendi was meant to find?

MARSH

Perhaps the power was nothing more than Allomancy. There are no records of its existence prior to the day of ascension.

Sazed frowns.

SAZED

The only one who would have known for certain died today.

The trio fall silent. Finally, Marsh is the first to say something.

MARSH

Anyway, if you'll excuse me, I should go make an appearance at the Keep. There is still a shift in political power that needs to be overseen, and with me being the last of the Inquisitors I have certain, duties that must be upheld.

Vin and Sazed nod their farewell as Marsh leaves the rooftop.

There's a long beat as Vin chooses her next words carefully.

VIN

Sazed?

(off his look)

What was the deepness? The thing
that Alendi was suppose to defeat?
Did it come to pass?

Sazed shakes his head.

SAZED

I don't believe so, Mistress. The
Legends agree that had the deepness
not been stopped, the very world
would have been destroyed.

Vin pauses.

VIN

"You don't know... what I do for
mankind. You have doomed
yourselves." The Lord Ruler said
those words before he died... Do
you think the deepness could
return, Sazed?

SAZED

I... Would like to believe the
deepness was nothing more than a
fairytale made up by a
superstitious people.

She nods thoughtfully.

SAZED

You should go to him, Mistress. He
needs to see that you are well.

Vin looks to Keep Venture.

VIN

Were you there Sazed? Did you hear
his speech?

SAZED

Yes, Mistress...

CUT TO.

INT. ATIUM TREASURY - LUTHADEL - MORNING

A massive Iron door opens inwardly accompanied by a loud GRINDING noise.

Sazed, Elend, and a number of the Soldiers from both Keep Venture and the Skaa Rebellion enter the treasury.

SAZED (O.S.)

First we discovered that the treasury where the Lord Ruler was supposed to have stored the atium was in fact, empty.

The group is shocked to find the enormous room empty and the wealth of atium no where to be found.

VIN (O.S.)

But How? Did one of the noble houses beat you to it?

SAZED (O.S.)

Uncertain, Mistress. After that, Elend wanted to enlist the help of the army in case you would need it against the Lord Ruler...

EXT. KEEP LEKAL - LUTHADEL - MORNING

SKAA REBELS slaughter the PALACE SOLDIERS at the gates of Keep Lekal.

Sazed, Elend and their band of soldiers arrive on the scene, looking on in horror at the bloodshed.

SAZED (O.S.)

When we found the army... The rebels were slaughtering the palace guard. Some of them tried to surrender, but the Skaa wouldn't let them. It was a massacre. But Master Elend, he couldn't let the senseless killing continue. He stood ahead of the rebel army.

Elend stands between the Skaa army and the Gates of Keep Lekal. The ash covered rebel faces are filled with looks of malice and anger.

SAZED (O.S.)

I thought they would simply kill him too, but...

While Elend speaks, the faces of the rebels soften as they begin to listen.

ANGLE ON, Breeze who stands among the rebel Skaa. He mutters quietly to himself using Allomancy to sooth the crowd.

SAZED

The things he said, Mistress... his dreams of a new government, his condemnation of bloodshed and chaos, the words he spoke seemed to unite the people...

BACK TO SCENE.

Sazed gives Vin a look of consternation.

SAZED

I'm sorry, without a metal-mind my recount of today's events can't quite give it the justice it deserves.

VIN

Kell would be angry with us you know. He did all this work, and we just turned around and put a nobleman on the throne.

SAZED

But there is something more to consider. Both the Skaa and aristocracy chose a good man to be King today.

Vin smiles warmly.

VIN

A good man... Yes. I've known a few of those, now.

EXT. KEEP VENTURE - NIGHT

Vin steel pushes herself slowly to the flat roof of Keep Venture, favouring her good leg as she lands.

She looks through the broken skylight from the night of her battle with Shan Elariel, and sees Elend sitting at a desk lit by lantern light.

Vin watches Elend read and scribble notes within a logbook. She's about to leap down to embrace him but -- stops herself.

A look of uncertainty comes over Vin. A look that says, *she doesn't belong in his world.*

Tears stream down her face. She turns to leave, hobbling across the metal roof, about to be swallowed up by the mists when --

A shadowy figure stands across from Vin in the darkness. Her brother, REEN.

REEN (O.S.)
(whispered)
Go back.

INT. ELEND'S STUDY - KEEP VENTURE - CONTINUOUS

Close on the carpet as a familiar bent coin falls to its surface.

Elend looks back curiously from the soft inclusion of sound.

He stands, slowly making his way to the coin as --

Vin descends from the skylight, steel pushing herself off the coin and landing in a crouch before she stands. Eyes moist with tears.

VIN
Elend Venture. There is something I
have been meaning to tell you for
some time.
(beat)
You read too much, especially in
the presence of ladies.

Elend smiles, then throws back his chair, scooping Vin up in a firm embrace.

She closes her eyes, simply feeling the warmth of being held, and for once realizes -- *that's all she ever wanted.*

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. WELL OF ASCENSION - NIGHT

We travel through the catacombs of an ancient cavern. Glyphs and carvings adorn the stone walls.

As we move deeper into this maze of branching corridors and pathways a black hole like void emanates from a massive chamber, giving off both light and darkness.

There in the center of the expansive chamber is the WELL OF ASCENSION, and within it. The pulsing, liquid smoke form of --

The DEEPNESS -- waiting... anticipating... its return.

FADE OUT.

END SEASON

