

audible ORIGINAL



ASSASSIN'S
—CREED—
GOLD

ONLY FROM
audible

ASSASSIN'S CREED: GOLD

An Audible Original by Anthony Del Col, Re-Scripted by u/IMHOZen1
Total Runtime - 04:40:52.00

OPENING CREDITS - 00:00:18.02

MALE NARRATOR: This is Audible. *Violins begin* Assassin's Creed: Gold, an Audible Original by Anthony Del Col.

Music continues to swell

CHAPTER 1 - 00:34:01.50

Sounds of gunshots and war creep in over the violins. Men can be heard shouting

SOLDIER 1 *desperately, in the distance:* Jim, how 'bout you just hold on! PLEASE, move with me or it might get worse man, HOLD ON to somethin'!

SOLDIER 2 *urgently, closer:* Men! Men! *gunfire interrupts* Watch out!

*The war fades into the back as a young British woman, Aliyah Khan, begins narrating what's really going on here. From here on out, **AK NARRATOR** is Aliyah narrating, and **ALIYAH KHAN** is Aliyah speaking in real-time*

The music reaches a crescendo, adding female vocals for emphasis

AK NARRATOR: I've loved video games since I was a little girl! But I always feel bad for the CHARACTERS. No, not cuz they get killed...And killed and killed and killed. But because they have no free will. Sure, some games allow you to roam, but there's always pressure to "follow a mission", "finish the task". If anyone in REAL life tries to force me to follow a path I don't wanna follow, I tell em to FUCK OFF!

The murmur of a crowded street corner begins to fade in

AK NARRATOR: There are 3 rules that keep me going.

Aliyah is moving cards around being used in a shell game and stops

ALIYAH KHAN: Alright, where's the ace, where's the ace, where's the ace?

GAMBLING MAN: There!

ALIYAH KHAN: Willing to put your money where your eyes are, sir?

GAMBLING MAN: Yeah! £20.

ALIYAH KHAN: £20? £20! Did you hear that, everyone? This man is putting his money where his eyes are! So let's see if he can SEE, or if he's BLIND!

A couple seconds of anticipation builds the crowd before Aliyah turns over the card

ALIYAH KHAN: THE ACE! He can see the light and see his riches coming to him, there you are sir!

The GAMBLING MAN, a likely bait for bigger fish, cheers elatedly and walks away as said "bigger fish" approaches

NEIL *haughtily*: I want in!

NEIL'S WIFE: Are you SURE, Neil?!

NEIL: Yeah! I'm pretty sure I'm quicker than HER!

ALIYAH KHAN: Oh, a confident man, I like that sir! Okay, let's see what you got here!

AK NARRATOR: The 1st rule is "Always remember where you're FROM." In my case, I was raised a hustler, and I'll always BE a hustler.

ALIYAH KHAN: Alright, alright, alright! Here is the ace. Now keep your eye on it! *Aliyah begins shuffling cards around* Keep your eye on it, keep your eye on it! Is everyone paying attention? Does everyone know where it is?

Cards continue shuffling as the crowd chimes "Yeah! Yeah!" in the background

AK NARRATOR: Do I feel sorry for this guy? HELL no! He and his wife are carrying bags from Harron's & Fennick's so they've got MONEY to BURN! From the look on his face, he deals with numbers and thinks he can beat me, so he's probably some city hedge-fund wanker that thinks he's smarter than everyone else! And when he LOSES, he'll play it off as his "charitable deed of the day." FUCK him.

Aliyah does a few more movements then stops

ALIYAH KHAN: And there, okay! Where's the ace?

NEIL: There! On the right!

ALIYAH KHAN: You seem pretty sure, sir. Willing to bet on your eyes?

NEIL: I'm sure!

ALIYAH KHAN: How sure?

NEIL: £100!

ALIYAH KHAN *coily*: One. Hundred! POUNDS! This man wants to rob me of everything I have, but that's life! Let's see if the ace is where he says it is...

Aliyah inhales for effect before revealing the card, followed by the crowd going "Awww..."

ALIYAH KHAN: Aw, I'm sorry sir!

NEIL: How the BLOODY hell —

ALIYAH KHAN: Would you like another go?

NEIL: Y-You CHEATED!!!

AK NARRATOR: 2nd rule: “Always know where you ARE.” Know what’s HAPPENING, how to take ADVANTAGE of it, and when to get OUT!

NEIL *calls out:* COPPERS!

ALIYAH KHAN *under her breath:* Fuck...

Aliyah quickly packs up her things and begins her escape

COPPER 1: Hey! Stop right there!

ALIYAH KHAN: Shows over!

Aliyah flees her pursuers as Coppers attempt to catch up

COPPER 1: Get back here!

Tense music plays as Aliyah runs for a bit before climbing into a dumpster and closing the lid

ALIYAH KHAN: Fuck! Who puts dog shit in a recycling bin?!

COPPER 1 *Muffled from the other side of the bin:* I think she went down here!

ALIYAH KHAN: Shit!

Footsteps approach not far from the dumpster

AK NARRATOR: And the 3rd rule? Well, I broke it... “Always know what’s next!” I didn’t PLAN this properly! *breathes heavily* I can’t stand small spaces... *gasps* Can’t stand small spaces!

Aliyah continues trying to suppress her hyperventilation as the Coppers voices approach

COPPER 1: Have you seen her?

COPPER 2: No sir!

AK NARRATOR: I hate tight spaces... *breathes* But I hate Coppers more...

COPPER 1 *hitting the dumpster hiding Aliyah:* Shit! Where’d she go?!

AK NARRATOR *continues to hyperventilate:* It’s only the dark...It’s only..the dark...

The Coppers’ footsteps fall away in retreat, and Aliyah’s breathing slows before her swift escape from the dumpster, followed by a sigh of relief

Transitional music plays as the bustle of a train station fades in and a train screeches to a halt

AUTOMATED TRAIN ANNOUNCER: Mind the gap between the train and the platform. Mind the gap.

AK NARRATOR: I smell like shit.

HOMELESS MAN: H-Hey darlin! Any change?

AK NARRATOR: But I can fix that smell. For others? Not as easy.

Aliyah unfolds the £100 note she "won" earlier

ALIYAH KHAN: Here...

HOMELESS MAN: Really?! U-uh...This is too much!

ALIYAH KHAN: It's alright, take it...

HOMELESS MAN: Oh...bless you, darlin'! Bless you!

Aliyah walks away solemnly as transitional music swells

The same recording of war from earlier blares from a TV along with a cat's meows and Aliyah hitting buttons on a controller

A door is unlocked and opened

BIANCA: Aliyah?

ALIYAH KHAN *from another room:* Yeah, Bee, it's me...

BIANCA *walks into the room:* Good. I need to talk to you...

Aliyah pauses the action and sighs

ALIYAH KHAN: Can it wait?

BIANCA: Not really...I really need to... *sniffs* WHOA! Baby, you smell!

ALIYAH KHAN: I know...

BIANCA: Shower...Now!

ALIYAH KHAN: Yeah, I know!

BIANCA: I mean like now! Do NOT pass Go, do NOT collect £200!

ALIYAH KHAN: I'm goin', I'm goin'...

Aliyah marches to the shower, turns it on, and steps in

BIANCA *through the door:* Aliyah? My dad called...Aliyah?

ALIYAH KHAN: Yeah, Bee, I heard you...

BIANCA: He needs that money.

ALIYAH KHAN: I'm workin' on it!

BIANCA: Aliyah, you've been saying that for six months now...When are you going to get it to him?

ALIYAH KHAN: Soon!

BIANCA: Aliyah, he's about to lose our HOUSE! The house I grew up in?! He can't pay his bills!

ALIYAH KHAN: ...I knowww...I'm gonna get it to him!

Aliyah turns off the shower and steps out of the bath

BIANCA: You know, I looked up to you. You were at the top of the CLASS at LSC, and EVERYONE loved you. I thought you were a star. And then when you asked me to leave with you, to start the crypto-company...I almost did, really! But there was somethin' off about it...You know, when you told [your] (my) dad and I about the startup, he thought it was BRILLIANT! But I ALWAYS knew SOMETHING was off...

ALIYAH KHAN: Jared the Bast—

BIANCA: STOP putting the blame solely on him! You're the one that teamed up with him.

ALIYAH KHAN: I'm normally a good judge of character!

BIANCA: You're good with numbers, not always with people! And now HE'S got everyone's money and YOU'RE left holding the bag!

Aliyah pulls the shower curtain closed and opens the bathroom to face Bianca

BIANCA *pleadingly, no longer through the door:* Aliyah, please...My dad NEEDS his money back...

ALIYAH KHAN: I PROMISED I'm good for it and I am! He'll get his money back with interest, I'm a woman of my word! *sighs* Can I have a bit of privacy?

BIANCA *jovially:* Yeah, sure.

The door closes once more

ALIYAH KHAN *now her turn speaking through the door:* Bianca?

BIANCA: Yeah?

ALIYAH KHAN: ...I'm sorry...

BIANCA *friendly smirking:* Hm, I know you are. ...Just do the right thing...

ALIYAH KHAN: I will.

BIANCA: And wherever you were that caused you to smell like that, maybe you shouldn't go THERE again!

The two share a laugh together

ALIYAH KHAN: Yeah, you're probably right...

Transitional music plays

Aliyah approaches a BOUNCER to a seedy underground gambling den as tense music swells

BOUNCER: Sorry, miss, I think you're lost. This is a dangerous neighborhood. A pretty girl like you should —

ALIYAH KHAN: Prince George sent me.

BOUNCER: ...Well...Alright then, miss...

The BOUNCER bangs three times on the metal door and it creaks open heavily

BOUNCER: Best of luck...

Aliyah's footsteps walk into the parlor to hear bumping music, gambling and a cacophony of people talking over one another while she walks through the crowded room

AK NARRATOR: I was stupid. So fucking stupid. I figured my crypto-currency startup was gold, so when Bianca's dad said he wanted to invest, I didn't think I'd LOSE it all! Fucking Jared! Legally, I don't OWE him the money, but Bee's a good friend and...I need to make it right. So I've gotta raise money the old fashioned way!

Aliyah steps up to the chip-dealer, Ms. Wong

MS. WONG: Back again, Miss Khan?

AK NARRATOR: Underground poker.

ALIYAH KHAN: Every time I try to get OUT, you keep pulling me back IN, Ms. Wong!

Ms. Wong counts out Aliyah's chips and slides them to her

MS. WONG: Here are your chips! May Fortune be with you tonight!

Aliyah walks away to find a table

AK NARRATOR: Poker's always come naturally to me. It's all about PERCENTAGES. Books and movies will say it's all about the player in front of you, but that's bullshit! Really, it's all about what the ODDS are that the other player's got a better HAND!

POKER DEALER: New player.

The POKER DEALER deals out cards as the game begins

GAVIN BANKS *clears his throat discreetly:* Ahem.

AK NARRATOR: After a couple of hands, I KNOW it's gonna be a good night!

GAVIN BANKS *drops a stack of chips on the table:* I'm all in!

POKER DEALER: Hmm...Full house, Queens over 8's. Lady wins.

AK NARRATOR: I'm up, and starting to cut into the amount that I owe Bee's dad! But it's not enough...not at all! I know I should quit while I'm ahead, but...Rule #2: I know where I AM, and I know tonight, I can KEEP WINNING!

GAVIN BANKS *clears his throat again, joining back in:* Ahem.

GAMBLING LADY: I think you're bluffing!

ALIYAH KHAN: What do your chips say?

GAMBLING LADY *lays a few chips on the table:* They say "Call!"

ALIYAH KHAN *shows her hand coyly:* And my cards say "Flush with spades."

GAMBLING LADY *furiously:* Fuck...

Aliyah rakes in her chips as another hand is dealt

AK NARRATOR: It's a good night alright!

GAVIN BANKS: Call!

AK NARRATOR: This guy looks like he's an actor of some sort. Or trying hard to be George Clooney... I feel kinda bad, but this ain't no Oceans 11!

POKER DEALER: Alright, what's the bet?

ALIYAH KHAN: Raise 400.

GAVIN BANKS: Interesting play, Aliyah...

ALIYAH KHAN: Huh?

GAVIN BANKS: Wise, really! You've got four 4's so, um...

AK NARRATOR: How the fuck does this guy know?!

ALIYAH KHAN *tries to shrug it off:* Maybe I do, maybe I don't.

GAVIN BANKS *toys with Aliyah:* Niiice...

ALIYAH KHAN: Fold if you'd like.

GAVIN BANKS: You're a good player, Aliyah!

ALIYAH KHAN: How'd you know my name?

GAVIN BANKS: I actually know a FEW things about you...Your school record for instance...And the Duckett Crypto Startup. Pretty clever, actually! A currency that also creates a network for students and teachers to find resources...

ALIYAH KHAN: How the — Who the fuck is this guy?!

GAVIN BANKS: I know the crypto market. And your take was one of the better ones. But you made a major mistake: You didn't know enough about who you were playing with...

Gavin shoves a big pile of chips into the pot

GAVIN BANKS: All in.

ALIYAH KHAN: You're bluffing...

GAVIN BANKS *turns Aliyah's words on her:* Maybe I am? *leans in* Maybe I'm not...

Aliyah sighs in contemplation

AK NARRATOR: I don't know how to READ this guy!

ALIYAH KHAN *lets her cards hit the table:* I'm out.

GAVIN BANKS *takes the pot slyly:* Know when to fold em, huh? Welp - Ah! I guess I should be going!

A chair scoots back as Gavin packs up to leave

GAVIN BANKS *in Aliyah's ear:* It was a pleasure to finally meet you...

AK NARRATOR: Oh go to hell, Clooney wannabe!

POKER DEALER: Are you in, miss?

ALIYAH KHAN: I, uh...uhhh...sorry, everyone, I should go, too...

*Transitional music builds as Aliyah packs up her chips
Aliyah approaches Gavin still sitting outside the casino in his car*

ALIYAH KHAN: Hey! You! Motherfucker! Who the hell are you?!

GAVIN BANKS *rolls down his window:* What can I do for you, Aliyah?

ALIYAH KHAN: What hand did you have in there? There was only a 4.5% chance you had better cards than me...

GAVIN BANKS: Does it matter?

ALIYAH KHAN: I wanna know...

GAVIN BANKS *laughs jokingly*: I didn't have the cards.

ALIYAH KHAN *gasps knowingly*: Ho-ho, fuck! I knew it!

GAVIN BANKS: You need to trust your gut a little more often...

ALIYAH KHAN: So...what are you? One of my investors, tryna get back at me?

GAVIN BANKS: Me? Nooo, I'm too busy to invest in cutting edge startups.

ALIYAH KHAN: So, who are you then?

GAVIN BANKS *matter-of-factly*: Gavin Banks.

ALIYAH KHAN: You say it like I should recognize it?

GAVIN BANKS: If you did I'd be worried! Hop in. I'll give ya a ride home, tell ya more about why I'm here.

ALIYAH KHAN *hesitantly*: I have a strict... "don't get into cars with older men that know a lot about me" policy...

GAVIN BANKS *bursts into laughter*: Okay...how 'bout this: If you help me out, I'll get you the funds to repay your investors. —

ALIYAH KHAN: I am NOT! Shaggin' you, if that's what you're gettin' at —

GAVIN BANKS *abruptly*: No! That's not why I'm here. I, um...You're skeptical, fair enough. How 'bout this: Why don't I PROVE that I'm serious and then we can talk?

Gavin scribbles an address on a slip of paper and hands it to Aliyah

GAVIN BANKS: Here. You can meet me at this address.

ALIYAH KHAN: ...I don't think so...

GAVIN BANKS: Like I said, let me prove I'm serious! And then we'll talk. I can help make things right for you...

ALIYAH KHAN: Whateva!

GAVIN BANKS: I'll see you tomorrow, Aliyah.

*Gavin rolls up the window once more and starts the engine, leaving Aliyah behind
Transitional music swells and fades*

AK NARRATOR: I was up ALL NIGHT tryna figure out who Gavin Banks was. NOTHING online! He didn't seem like a PERvert, but still...can't trust anyone!

With smooth jazz playing faintly in the background, Aliyah's phone vibrates twice before she yawningly answers the call

This already has taken me hours to write...If you have access to Audible and this drama, please follow along and let me know if there's any discrepancies, or if you'd like to see more chunks scripted like this so people who love the series but can't afford Audible can still read what's really going on inside Assassin's Creed: Gold! Just look how much more there still is to go:

Timestamp Scripted:

Audiobook: 00:13:60.90 + 00:03:31.32 Ending Credits

Chapter 1: 00:13:42.38 / 00:34:01.50

CHAPTER 2 - 00:34:20.50
CHAPTER 3 - 00:35:16.00
CHAPTER 4 - 00:41:35.80
CHAPTER 5 - 00:32:11.00
CHAPTER 6 - 00:36:56.75
CHAPTER 7 - 00:31:39.01
CHAPTER 8 - 00:31:01.00
END CREDITS - 00:03:32.31

Tense piano and violin music plays as the Narrator begins

MALE NARRATOR: You have been listening to Assassin's Creed: Gold by Anthony Del Col. A Story Circle production for Audible Originals, directed by Garrick Haggin. Starring Riz Ahmed as Omar Khalid, Anthony Head as Sir Isaac Newton, Tamara Lawrance as Aliyah Khan, John Chancer as Gavin Banks, Ray Fearon as Fahad Khan, Gemma Lawrence as Rose Galloway, and Danny Wallace as Shaun Hastings.

Also featuring Nicholas le Prevost as William Lowndes, Hayward B. Morse as Sir Nigel Galloway, Laila Paine as My'shell Lemaire, Nigel Pilkington as Niccolo Fatio de Duillier, David Rintoul as Finnegan, Rachel Atkins as Agnetta Reider, and Daniel Waymon as William Challoner.

With Laura Aikman as Meredith Crystal, Brian Bowles as The Banker, Andrew Branch as Lord Benedict Crystal, Lilly Donovan as Daisy Walter, Rupert Fairely as Tower Warden, Owen Findlay as Royal Guardsman, Jason Forbes as Oliver Augustus, Nicholas Goh as Casino Dealer, David John as Sir Artemis Murray, Jim Johnson as James Blanchart, Will Kelly as Jack Oliver, John Last as Prison Gatekeeper, Simon Lipson as Templar Commander, Paul Panting as Father Jones, Joseph Radcliffe as Tower Captain, Anne Rosenfeld as Hayley Felton, Eliza Ross as Conference Speaker, Jennifer Saayeng as Bianca, and Gyru Sarossy as Templar Officer. Other parts were played by members of the company.

Vocal Edit and Sound Design by Steve Foxen. Script Editor: Erin Hillard. Casting and Production lead by Louise Bland and Muriel Runnacre-Temple for Audible Studios. Production Coordinator: Alex Currin. Broadcast Assistant: Liza Ross. The production was engineered by Rowan Onrate.

This was a collaboration with Ubisoft, with thanks to Amar Razasha, Anuk Bakman, Fatia Chelalie, Julian Faber, Susan Patrick, Aldo Sampeo, and Justine Viliniv.

Director of Audible Studios: Rachel Knotten. Production Executive: Hayley Nathan for Audible Originals. Commissioning Editor: Lydia Shama for Audible Originals. Visit audible.co.uk for plenty more titles!

The bass and strings softly fade in then out

AUDIBLE NARRATOR: Audible hopes you've enjoyed this program.