

The Last Guardian of Viridian

Screenplay - Based on the concept by [Author]

FADE IN:

EXT. VIRIDIAN JUNGLE - DAWN

A green ocean of leaves ripples in the wind. Cicadas hum. Mist clings to the roots of ancient trees.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

In the heart of Viridian, every vine holds a story. Every shadow remembers a name.

KAELEN VEYRA (30s), lean and weathered, steps silently through the undergrowth. His chest bears a jagged scar. A bone-carved mask hangs at his side.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Once, the Othr'Kai kept its secrets. Now, I keep them alone.

EXT. VIRIDIAN - MEMORY - NIGHT OF CINDERS

Fire consumes the jungle. Explosions of molten rock tear through the canopy. Kaelen runs toward a collapsing hut - too late. The earth swallows his people.

KAELEN (V.O.)

The jungle gave me life. That night... it took everything back.

EXT. VIRIDIAN - DAY

Kaelen kneels beside an ancient tree. Symbols spiral in the stripped bark.

KAELEN (whispers)

I don't know you... but you know me.

A sudden rustle. A jaguar's shadow passes - then vanishes. The Veil's voice, ethereal, curls through the air.

THE VEIL (V.O.)

Kaelen Veyra... find the Hollow Root.

EXT. FORBIDDEN TRAIL - TWILIGHT

Kaelen, armed with a sky-iron blade and his ancestors' relics, moves deeper into the jungle. The air thickens with glowing spores.

KAELEN (V.O.)

Every step forward... I lose a piece of myself.

A creature emerges - golden eyes, bark-like skin. Kaelen fights, blade slicing through sap-like blood. He breathes hard, shaken.

EXT. HOLLOW ROOT - NIGHT

A tree older than time rises before him, its roots coiled like a sleeping serpent. The ground trembles.

THE VEIL (V.O.)

The truth waits within. But truths cut deeper than blades.

Kaelen places his hand on the root. Memories of his tribe's faces flicker - alive, smiling.

KAELEN

If I open this door... will I lose them again?

The jungle's hum slows, as if holding its breath.

FADE OUT.

TITLE CARD: THE LAST GUARDIAN OF VIRIDIAN