

A-Men

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A-MEN

"Pilot"

ACT I

FADE IN:

INT. NUADA'S CASTLE - DAY

SUPER: Ireland, 1020 AD

A monotone and pronounced voice narrates. Kind of like Ted Knight on *Super Friends*.

NARRATOR

In the days of old, the Gods of antiquity lived in their own respective lands ruling over the Humans. Not so different from their earthly counterparts, society and law existed for these beings - though these normal everyday dealings were not inscribed in ancient tomes. Normal jobs like bankers, restaurant owners, politicians and *police*...

A large door flanked by two guards in full armor holding pikes stands before us. Girlish giggling, muffled by two feet of stone wall and thick wooden door, can be heard from inside. We push through into...

INT. BED CHAMBER - NUADA'S CASTLE

The covers wriggle, concealing two figures - the source of the giggling - on a large bed to the side of the gigantic chamber surrounded by various weapons ranging from swords and shields to maces and crossbows. A large SILVER HAND hangs limply off the bed from under the sheets.

NUADA

Looks like I'm going to have to take you downtown. Grrrr.

More giggling emits from the bed Muffled pleading followed by horrible SCREAMS can be heard from outside the door as NUADA NECHT, a large muscular bearded Irish god, pokes his head out from underneath the sheets. The door is blasted open.

AINE
 (off screen)
 NUADA AIRGETLAM NECHT!

NUADA
 Uh oh.

The smoke clears as Nuada's wife AINE, a beautiful Irish goddess, enters the room through the destroyed door followed by BALOR OF THE EVIL EYE, a horned eye with hooved arms and legs. Nuada jumps out of bed straight into his silver hand, hiding.

AINE
 You can come out. We know you're in there.

Nuada sheepishly stands up. He's completely nude. He covers his nether regions with his silver hand.

NUADA
 Ah! That's Cold!

AINE
 What have you got to say for yourself?

NUADA
 Aine! Baby! I was just following up with a witness...

A woman sitting on the bed pulls up the covers as she looks on.

AINE
 Go.

The woman flees with the bedsheet.

NUADA
 It's not what it looks like.

AINE
 It's exactly what it looks like.

Nuada notices Balor.

NUADA
 What's this?

BALOR
 Oh, real nice.

AINE
This is Balor of the Evil Eye. I'm
leaving you for him.

Nuada scoffs.

NUADA
No you're not.

AINE
Oh, I most certainly am. And you can
keep the castle. I'm moving in with
Balor. His tower is bigger anyway.

Aine leaves. Balor lingers a moment.

BALOR
Tough break, bruh.

He vanishes with a small puff of red smoke. Nuada just stands
there.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

A small fortified encampment is positioned in the middle of a
small clearing. Nuada sits on a log near a campfire
surrounded by the gigantic white hound FERMAC. He is joined
by his brother DIAN CECHT, a small floating man with a huge
head and NODENS and ELCMAR, Nuada's huntsman and horsemaster.
Nodens is a brooding hooded shadow of a man while Elcmar is
jovial and clad all in white but they're otherwise, like, the
same guy.

NUADA
And then she just left. Now I'm all
alone in that big castle.

NODENS
We should release the hounds on her.

Fermac's eye opens. Nuada pats his head.

NUADA
Go back to sleep, Fermac.

DIAN
Perhaps, little brother, you can see
that the error of your ways has led to
this extreme and sad end.

NUADA

Of course, Dian, of course. But, no. I mean, I could have been more faithful to her but it's so hard. You know what I mean, Nodens.

Nuada gestures to Elcmar. Nodens and Elcmar look at each other.

ELCMAR

I'm Elcmar.

NUADA

Oh. I just mean it's hard just having one woman to go home to day after day. Isn't it, Elcmar?

Dian is about to interject, index finger raised, but thinks better of it.

NODENS

I'm Nodens.

ELCMAR

I mean, we have the same wife.

NUADA

Isn't that the truth? All women are the same!

NODENS

No, really.

ELCMAR

We're both married to Boann.

We focus on BOANN, a frazzled woman, washing a large pile of clothing.

ELCMAR

(shouting)

Hi, honey!

NODENS

(shouting)

How's the laundry coming along?

A stream of unintelligible curses fills the air as the men go back to their conversation.

NUADA
That's nice.

ELCMAR
I've got an idea. Let's raid the
bastard.

NUADA
Who?

NODENS
He has a point. We gather the troops
at dawn and smite Biola the Ugly
Ear...

NUADA
(interrupting)
Balor of the Evil Eye.

NODENS (CONT'D)
...before he's even had his breakfast.

Dian is visibly opposed.

DIAN
I don't think that's a very good idea.
You're the chief of police and the
elders won't look favourably...

NUADA
(interrupting)
Brilliant! Nodens, ready the horses.
Elcmar, prepare the hounds. We meet at
the edge of the forest at dawn.

The three disappear into the forest leaving Dian, finger
outstretched with his mouth wide open. Fermac, still asleep,
yawns.

DIAN
Oh, dear.

CUT TO:

EXT. EDGE OF THE FOREST - DAWN

Nuada prances Fermac before his amassed army. They look
scrappy. Nodens and Elcmar stand to the side with the horses
and dogs.

NUADA

I see a whole army of my countrymen,
here, in defiance of Tyranny. Balor of
the Evil Eye has stolen my wife. Will
you fight?

One of the warriors pipes up.

SOLDIER

Fight? Against that? For your honour?
No! We will run! And we will live.

NUADA

Aye. Fight and you may die. Run, and
you'll live... at least a while.

SOLDIER

What's that supposed to mean?

NUADA

Help me fight that one-eyed dick and
that'll be the end of it. I will not
look for you, I will not pursue you.
But if you don't, I will look for you,
I will find you and I will kill you.

Nodens releases one of his hounds which proceeds to maul the
soldier.

NUADA (CONT'D)

We've got one chance - just one chance
- to come back here and tell our
enemies that they may take our wives
but they'll never take our
girlfriends!

The army cheers and rushes forward, following Nuada as he
rides Fermac across a field towards Balor's tower.

INT. BALOR'S TOWER - MORNING

Balor reads a newspaper at his kitchen table. The sound of
the advancing army can be heard in the distance.

BALOR

What the hell is this?

Balor pulls a tasseled rope hanging from the ceiling.

EXT. BALOR'S TOWER - MORNING

A long cannon telescopes out from the top of the tower pointing straight at Nuada's head. Nuada is blasted by Balor's cannon. Fermac runs off leaving Nuada's silver hand laying on the grass.

FADE TO BLACK

END OF ACT I

ACT II

FADE IN:

EXT. BALOR'S TOWER - DAY

A time-lapse shows other towers being built. The area becomes more populated, construction of well-known ruins as a society grows.

NARRATOR

Nuada Necht was imprisoned in his silver hand for one thousand years due to his error. During that time, as Humans lost belief of their Gods, they moved from their respective homes to the land of Annwn - a shared community for defunct Gods, Goddesses and other mythological beings. Lugh, a descendant of Nuada, has taken the charge to become an officer of the police as his ancestor had so long ago.

INT. BALOR'S TOWER - DAY

The young demigod LUGH sneaks into a high window of the tower. He's looking for something. Or, rather, someone. He finds a kiosk with a map of the large corporate tower office. A commotion at the office door forces him to hide behind a file cabinet. Balor enters, on the phone.

BALOR

Tell the investors not to worry. We'll be back in the black after the holiday. Just handle the counterfeiters and I'll take care of the rest.

Rustling behind the kiosk draws Balor's attention.

BALOR (CONT'D)

I'm gonna have to call you back.

Lugh, nervous and breathing hard, takes his chance and jumps out. Balor is less than surprised.

BALOR

What's this?

Lugh pauses and gains his composure.

LUGH
By decree of the Annwn Police
Department, I hereby order you to
surrender yourself for questioning.

A beat.

BALOR
Nope.

Balor sprints off leaving Lugh standing there. Lugh sighs and takes off after Balor.

CUT TO:

EXT. BALOR'S TOWER - DAY

Balor trots out of the tower into the neighbourhood. Lugh emerges shortly after.

CUT TO:

EXT. SHIPPING YARD - DAY

Balor leads Lugh into an old junkyard. Lugh trips and falls as he watches Balor run toward the exterior fence. Lugh unholsters his sword and positions it toward Balor. Balor begins climbing the fence and turns back, eye locked with Lugh.

LUGH
Don't make me shoot you.

Balor leaps over the fence and runs off. Lugh's eyes water as he shoots a flurry of fireballs from the tip of the sword directly vertical, howling.

PERSEPHONE
Are you alright?

A young girl stands next to her food chariot. Lugh rushes over, drawn to her beauty.

LUGH
I'm sorry you had to see that, ma'am.

A beat.

LUGH (CONT'D)

I'm Lugh.

PERSEPHONE

I'm Persephone. Why were you chasing that tiny man?

LUGH

(speaking very quickly)

Well, I'm new to the Annwn police force and he's a master criminal. You see, I'm just a demigod. I'm hoping if I catch him I'll get my crown. Why are you selling food in a junkyard.

PERSEPHONE

I'm kind of rebelling against my mom. She's making me work as a satellite enterprise of her restaurant empire. Says it's good. It'll appease the elders. So I'm sticking it to her. You know? Saying it's junk food. Plus, the holiday.

LUGH

Oh my gods, the holiday! Of course! Persephone, I love you!

Lugh realises what he's just said.

LUGH

I'm sorry. I must be going.

Lugh takes off.

PERSEPHONE

He's cute.

CUT TO:

EXT. ANNWN PRISON - LATER

Lugh comes up to a cave entrance on the outskirts of the city.

LUGH

"Persephone, I love you"? Stupid, stupid, stupid, stupid!

INT. CAVE

Lugh traipses through a dark tunnel on a mission.

LUGH
(to himself)
Alright, Lugh. How are you going to
find that gauntlet in all this junk?

He stops as he notices a large silver hand sitting on a
pedestal.

LUGH (CONT'D)
Well that was a freebie.

Lugh stands over the giant hand. It's nearly as big as he is.
Unsure of what to do, Lugh rubs the hand like a genie's lamp.
Nothing. He starts knocking on it. The hand jerks suddenly.
Lugh falls to the cave floor. Nuada pulls himself out after
some effort. He's naked, save for a towel girding his loins.
After a millenium, he has become very fat.

NUADA
What the hell is this? My sentence
isn't up.

Lugh is visibly excited.

LUGH
Oh, my you. It's you. It's really you!

Nuada is unamused.

NUADA
Of course it's me. Who are you?

LUGH
I'm your great-great-great-great-great-
great-great...

NUADA
(interrupting)
You spilled my pool into my tanning
bed.

LUGH
...great-great-great-great grandson
Lugh. I'm not even supposed to be here
but I'm a cop just like you. Well, not
just like you. I'm only a demigod.
Haven't got my crown yet but I need

your help.

Nuada begins to slide his body back into his hand.

NUADA

I'm not interested.

LUGH

Wait! I need your help. I've heard the story. That you are the only God who's bested Balor of the Evil Eye in combat.

NUADA

Then you've got your wires crossed, kid. I've been in this hand for fifty years because I wasn't able to do that.

LUGH

You think it's only been fifty years?

NUADA

Well, yeah.

EXT. ANNWN - DAY

Lugh leads Nuada outside the cave. A bustling metropolis has replaced the scenic countryside. Nuada is gobsmacked.

LUGH

After you got put away, we found out there were others just like us. I guess a lot has changed since back in the day.

The two walk as Nuada drinks in the sights.

NUADA

All of this happened in fifty years?

LUGH

Nuada, it's been one thousand years. C'mon. Let's get you to the United Denominations.

NUADA

The what?

The United Denominations building looms before them.

END OF ACT II

ACT III

INT. UNITED DENOMINATIONS - AFTERNOON

LUGH

The United Denominations is the seat of government for Annwn. This is where all of our laws are made. It's kind of empty right now, uh, because of the holiday today.

NUADA

Holiday?

LUGH

Don't worry about it.

INT. DIAN'S OFFICE

Dian floats before Balor in the center of the office.

DIAN

...and I'd like to formally express thanks for your generous donation of the new wing for the cherubs hospital.

Nuada and Lugh enter. A grand marhsal introduces them, yelling their names.

GRAND MARSHAL

Presenting Lugh Lamhfader and Nuada Necht!

DIAN

Nuada?

NUADA

Dian!

LUGH

Balor?

Balor isn't good with names.

BALOR

Heeeeey, yooooooooou.

NUADA

Balor?!

Balor really isn't good with names.

BALOR
Heeeeeey, yoooooooooooooooouuuu.

Aine enters the room.

AINE
Nuada.

NUADA
Aine?!

LUGH
Chief!

NUADA
Chief?!

AINE
Yes, Chief. Why is it that every time
I see you, you're galavanting around
naked with some young philly?

LUGH
Heeey...

AINE
No, really. Could someone get him some
clothes. Please?

The sound of fat being smooshed into fabric can be heard off-
screen.

AINE
Thank you.

And as for you, Lugh. What's the
meaning of this?

LUGH
The suspect evaded capture and I...

AINE
(interrupting)
You mean this suspect? This suspect
right here? You've decided to reawaken
one of the most dangerous cops we've
ever had on the smite force. He can't
be trusted. He's a wild card! He plays
by his own rules!

NUADA
You know it, baby.

AINE
Don't call me baby.

NUADA
What's your little boyfriend going to do about it?

AINE
You haven't changed. Balor and I broke up like nine hundred years ago. You're not due for integration into society for another six months and it's best that I keep you out of trouble. You're part of the Annwn Police Force for the time being. Sergeant Lamhfader, Constable Necht is your problem now.

NUADA
What?!

LUGH
Sergeant?!

Aine and Dian leave. Balor walks to Nuada.

BALOR
Tough break, bruh. Why don't I take you out for a drink? Show you there's no hard feelings. Sometimes you want to go where everybody knows your name.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE BRASS HAND - NIGHT

Nuada, Balor and Lugh walk to the front entrance of The Brass Hand night club. It's Nuada's castle. Bumping music can be heard, muffled.

INT. THE BRASS HAND

The club, Nuada's old living room, is packed. Elcmar and Nodens sit at the bar. Save for them, everyone is dressed like cheap imitations of Nuada.

ELCMAR
Nuada!

NODENS
Nuada!

NODENS

You're back!

ELCMAR

And you're fat!

NUADA

What the hell are all these people doing in my house?

ELCMAR

It's not your house anymore.

NODENS

It's Dionysus' bar. He bought it years ago.

ELCMAR

Plus, it's Fool's Day. Sponsored by Liberpater.

NODENS

Yeah. Haven't you noticed everyone's dressed like you?

NUADA

Balor! You knew about this the whole time?

Balor and Lugh are wearing fake beards. Lugh even has a foam silver hand.

BALOR

Of course I did. I created this holiday. That's what you get for trying to kill me. Payback's a bitch!

Balor runs off.

NUADA

Could you please take that off?

LUGH

Sorry. I just really get into this holiday.

Dionysus, a blonde surfer bro wearing a more realistic Nuada costume, walks over to Nuada.

DIONYSUS

Hey, man! You look exactly like the

guy who used to live here. He was a total idiot, got himself locked up like a thousand years ago...

Nuada punches Dionysus in the face. Dionysus falls to the floor. The music screeches to a stop. and the crowd quiets.

FADE OUT

NUADA

No, no. It's okay. I'm a police officer.

END OF EPISODE