

**Episode 12: “The Manifest Destiny” Written by JV Torres and Alex Olsen, Directed by JV Torres**

[Wiley music -sounds of someone stumbling into a room]

**Isaac:** [sniffing a cup] *Woh*. This smells nasty. [sounds of dishes and utensils] Where’s the damn chef! [sounding agitated and childish] Get me some food now! [sounds of cabinets opening and shutting]

**Jacob:** Must have been another crazy night for the prince, eh? [more sounds of stumbling] I didn’t expect to see you until tomorrow. You know father has been upset you have been missing Sunday services more and more.

**Isaac:** [sounds of spooning something inside a can] What do you care? [sounding like there’s food in his mouth] Everyone thinks the world is going to end anyway. So, why not enjoy every day we have left?

**Jacob:** And people think **you** will be king someday. *What a joke*.

**Isaac:** King of what, Jacob? There might not be a world left to be king of. Look at the Internet; the news outside of America! People around the world say the end is coming. And you know what? It’s our father that will bring the end.

**Jacob:** Shut up, Isaac. You are a *disgrace*. Our father, our king is trying to save the world. You should be at his side; learning, trying to help him.

**Isaac:** [laughing sarcastically] Jacob, you are *sooo* stupid. You believe in all that crap he’s doing? [stumbling]

**Jacob:** Look, you are obviously still drunk. Maybe you should lay down and rest.

**Isaac:** Don’t touch me! I know your problem. You’re just jealous because I go out with the most beautiful women in the whole world. And you? What do you have? A plain Jane, Jacob. A nobody, nothing girl nobody’s ever heard of.

**Jacob:** [more aggressive] *Shut up*. Or I will *shut you up*.

**Isaac:** [sounding completely immature] What are you going to do, Jacob? Mr. Number two. Shut me up? How?

**Jacob:** If you weren’t so damn drunk, I would-

**Isaac:** You would do what? Call your girlfriend? Think she can shut me up?

**Jacob:** [even more aggressively] I’m warning you, Isaac. *Shut up!*

**Isaac:** You don’t scare me, little brother. But you sure better be afraid of me. Because I will be ruler of the whole damn world someday. And there’s nothing you can do about it. Deal with it, bro!

**Queen Rebekah:** Jesus, what is going on here? Please tell me my two sons are not arguing over stupidities!

**Isaac:** [shocked/surprised] Mom! No, it isn’t what you think. It-It’s just brotherly banter.

**Queen Rebekah:** Isaac, I am very, very disappointed in you. And Jacob, I expect much more from you. If you’re brother is clearly intoxicated, perhaps you shouldn’t antagonize him.

**Isaac:** Yeah, Jacob. You should be helping me. You can start by fixing me something to eat while I prepare myself to rule the world.

**Queen Rebekah:** [emphatically] Isaac, *shut it*.

**Jacob:** Funny you just said there wouldn't be a world left to rule? [sigh] God have mercy on us all if you ever wear the crown. [boom -transition music]

**NEW KINGDOM RADIO THEATRE. THE RISE OF KING ASILAS IS BROUGHT TO YOU BY THE JV MYKA PUBLISHING COMPANY. PUBLISHERS OF THE NOVEL "THE RISE OF KING ASILAS." DUE FOR RELEASE IN THE FALL OF 2018. VISIT [WWW.THERISEOFKINGASILAS.COM](http://WWW.THERISEOFKINGASILAS.COM) FOR INFORMATION AND UPDATES ON THE PUBLICATION OF THIS MUCH ANTICIPATED BOOK.**

**Narrator:** Gabriel, Abigail and two other Spartans teleported across the Canadian border and near a location believed to be the entrance to a secret bunker and command center. Asilas's intelligent sources pinpointed where the Canadian Prime Minister and most of his military officials would be during their highest alert level. Abigail was instructed to take a special communication device to contact Lord Oreb when she gets a visual on the Prime Minister. She was told explicitly to use the device to contact Oreb the moment the Prime Minister was within her sight. Oreb was with Asilas the entire time, waiting for word from the Spartans.

[transition music]

[sounds of walking through brushes]

**Spartan Smith:** Captain, we are approaching the coordinates we were given. What are your orders once we reach the x point?

**Abigail:** There is an entrance that is not the obvious one. Whatever looks like the entrance isn't actually the entrance. The real entrance should be 50 yards in proximity to the fake.

**Spartan Wilson:** A decoy entrance? *Sneaky*.

**Abigail:** They likely have sensors within a thousand yards in every direction of it. We have to let them know we are coming long before we reach the fake entrance.

**Spartan Smith:** Wait. If it isn't the actual entrance, why will we walk up to it?

**Abigail:** Because we're not supposed to be in tactical mode. We are supposed to be government officials, not military. If they suspect we are military, they will likely kill us on the spot.

**Spartan Wilson:** Captain, I spot a motion sensor up ahead.

**Abigail:** There must be a road nearby. We have to find it and start walking down the road. They need to spot us on the road. We can't let them detect us in the trees or they'll know we're enemies.

**Spartan Smith:** Captain, why don't we use our bug drones. They can fly overhead up to a thousand feet.

**Abigail:** Smart thinking, girl. We'll rest here and dress up in our civilian clothes. Send the bug drones up and spot the road. It will be narrow, maybe unpaved, but wide enough for military vehicles. Send them up no more than 500 feet.

**Spartan Wilson:** Captain, when will you...umm, you know, shape shift?

**Abigail:** Curious, aren't you, Wilson? I can let you watch, but don't freak out, ok?

**Spartan Smith:** He'll probably puke. Wilson has a weak stomach.

**Spartan Wilson:** Hey Smith, I survived being around your smelly self all through the jungles of Colombia and Jamaica, so that should be proof I have an iron stomach. [sounds of shape shifting]. Oh my God! Wow, that *is* freaky. [pause] I really don't want to see you do that again.

**Abigail:** [now sounding like Xanthe] Something tells me you won't have to, Wilson.

**Spartan Smith:** Even your voice changes? I am impressed.

**Spartan Wilson:** Wow. Just wow.

**Abigail:** Ok, enough playing around. Do the drones see the road or what?

**Spartan Smith:** Yes, Captain. Approximately 540 yards to the east.

**Abigail:** Good. Let's move now. Leave all the gear here and down the drones. This is it. Let's go get'em.  
[transition music]

[sound of elevator opening]

**Asilas:** Lord Oreb, please tell me our Spartans are in position.

**Oreb:** Yes, sir. They are approaching the fake entrance to the bunker. I'm sure they are being monitored every step of the way. They're getting very close and are still alive. This is a good sign.

**Asilas:** They probably used facial recognition on Abigail and believe she is Xanthe.

**Oreb:** I was thinking the same thing. It's quite remarkable. You know, her abilities.

**Asilas:** Equally that Gabriel *here* was able to get them there just close enough to avoid detection.

**Gabriel:** Anything for information I can use.

**Oreb:** Sir, after this mission is complete, there will be nuclear missiles launched at us. It's hard to say if they'll attack immediately after or shortly thereafter.

**Asilas:** Lord Shelley is ready to initiate the *Net Ray*.

**Gabriel:** [frustrated] it's called a -- [sigh] it's your machine. I just helped perfect the damn thing. What do I know?

**Oreb:** Very well. Lord Shelley has proven to be an incredibly useful asset. We make a great team. And Gabriel's help on the *Net Ray* has marked the turning point in this operation. [sounds of garbled transmission] There is a transmission coming in now from the Spartans.

**Abigail:** Command. This is Ouroboros. We have the x point within sight.

**Gabriel:** Ugh. She sounds just like her. Sickening.

**Operator:** Ouroboros, this is Command. Your orders are to approach the x point without arousing any suspicion. Refrain from communicating with Command after this transmission. Your next communication will be when you make visual confirmation of the target.

**Abigail:** Affirmative. Please just relay something to King Asilas for me. Tell him I accept everything now. I see what he wanted me to see. [dramatic music rising]

**Operator:** Ouroboros, refrain from divulging any more unnecessary communications. *That is an order.*

**Abigail:** You don't understand. I need the king to know I saw it all in a dream. I understand now.

**Operator:** Ouroboros, the king can hear your transmission.

**Abigail:** Asilas, I read the poem and what's on the back. I understand now. [sounding melancholy] I'm sorry I didn't give it all a chance before. But I will make you proud; make all of America proud. [sounds of whimpering]

**Operator:** Ouroboros, this transmission will terminate in 10 seconds or this mission will be compromised. Compose yourself and head to the x point now! [beep -transmission noise]

**Oreb:** Sir, I assume you know what she was referring to. I won't ask. [pause] Also, I ordered Spartan Wilson to keep his com unit on so we can hear what happens inside.

**Asilas:** Jeremy, everyone needs to stay focused now. [pause] Can you put his com unit on so we can listen?

**Oreb:** Of course, Your Majesty. [pause] They are approaching the x point now. [beep] Sir, our infrared shows a group is approaching the Spartans. [pause -dramatic music rises] Looks like they're in. [pause] Good so far.

**Spartan Wilson:** [garbled transmission beep] Yes, I am her bodyguard, too. [sounds of a small crowd of military personnel talking in the background] Look, she is the personal secretary to the Prime Minister, and she has information that she can only deliver to the Prime Minister himself. [sounds of French personnel -inaudible] Thank you! Geez. Which way to the Prime Minister's office? [transmission noise -sounds of people walking] Oh, he's in the Command Room, even better. Thanks, which way? Oh, this way? Ok.

**Abigail:** [chuckling] No, we didn't have too much trouble finding the bunker. I'm just sorry I couldn't get here sooner. You know, with America and that insane king of theirs, it was nearly impossible to get here with so much panic everywhere. Anyway, where is the Prime Minister? [pause] Down this hallway? Oh, ok, thank you.

**Spartan Smith:** Madam, I believe the Prime Minister is inside this room. [small crowd noise] Yes, yes, he's in here. I see him. Wow, there he is. It's really the Prime Minister. Miss, do you have it?

**Abigail:** Yes, it is in my hand. I see him. [pause/intensity] I'm calling now- [garbled transmission and rise] [cinematic explosion and dramatic, sad music rising]

**Asilas:** Nooooooooo! [whimpering under the dramatic, sad music]

**Oreb:** Your Majesty, what's the matter? [sounding happy] The mission was a success! We did it, sir!

**Gabriel:** Wait, what happened? Where's the call?

**Asilas:** [trembling] Oh God! What have I done?

**Gabriel:** Hold on... Did... You...?

**Oreb:** [heightened anxiety] Command, this is Lord Jeremy Oreb, open channel to Lord Ana Patricia Shelley. [beep] Lord Shelley, initiate the Net Ray now! We are on HIGH ALERT! Initiate all High Alert protocols. [pause] King Asilas, Your Majesty, we have confirmation. The Canadian Command Center has been destroyed. The Prime Minister and all the officials in the bunker have been neutralized. Sir, we are on HIGH ALERT. Sir? [sounds of people moving fast, alarms and high intensity music]

**Asilas:** [snapping out of it] Yes, Lord Oreb. Initiate the Net Ray.

**Oreb:** Already done that, sir. Your Majesty, you need to contact President Wei and King Hussein. We need our allies on High Alert *right now*, sir.

**Asilas:** [still somewhat shocked] Of course. I will do that now.

**Gabriel:** No, Asilas, I need to talk to you. *Now*.

**Asilas:** Gabriel, now is not the time. After the international address, you can have me as long as you need me. Now is the time for action, not talk.

[transition music]

[High Alert/Breaking News Music]

**Newsreader:** We have breaking news at this hour, there are confirmed reports of a nuclear attack in Canada. We are just receiving word the Canadian Prime Minister and a majority of Parliament have been killed in an apparent nuclear attack in the Canadian secret underground command center. Details are coming in now and we'll be updating you as new details come into the newsroom. [pause -heavy inhale/exhale] What we know right now is the Canadian Prime Minister is dead, as are many members of the Canadian Parliament. There is no word as of yet from King Asilas, but we expect a statement any minute now, as no one has yet claimed responsibility for this attack on the Canadian Prime Minister and Parliament. What you are seeing on the screen now is a small mushroom cloud approximately 54 miles outside the Canadian Capital. These are some of the first pictures coming in, which are astonishing, as several news agencies are now broadcasting live video feeds of the blast area.

This immensely shocking news comes on the heels of mayhem in the streets of Montreal, Toronto and other Canadian cities over the past 24 hours. Literally hundreds of thousands of people took to the public square in the Canadian Capital, flipping over cars, torching buildings and murdering dozens of government officials in the streets. The Prime Minister was said to have been moved to the underground bunker amid threats from rioters and mysterious assassination plots. [sound of papers moving] Just a moment, we are getting word that King Asilas is

approaching the podium in the Grand Castle to speak to the people. We go live now to the king's podium. And now, King Asilas is about to speak.

**Asilas:** Citizens of the New Kingdom of America and the world, some very unfortunate things have taken place that has put our nation in a defensive position. Just a short while ago, the Canadian Prime Minister and much of Parliament were killed by a rogue group of terrorists. How these terrorists managed to get inside the Canadian secret bunker is something no one knows at this hour. I am certain there will be an investigation. However, the Canadian nation, our brothers and sisters to the north, are without a governing body. Their government has long sworn allegiance to the British Monarch. But King George and the British Crown has no real authority. Therefore, America will step in to govern our neighbors to the north and establish order and help with efforts to evacuate people from the fallout areas and assist with help and rescue efforts. [pause/short cough] Whatever assistance we can provide Canadian citizens, we will gladly give. But, I must also warn the British and European Alliance. Our help is only that, *help*. Once we re-establish order in Canada, we will remain there until we decide what course of action should be taken. This means the British and their allies will likely want to retaliate against America. Therefore, I have no choice as king but to place the entire kingdom on High Alert. Our entire military, including those in territories throughout Central and South America are prepared to defend our kingdom. The British and European Alliance may want to launch a nuclear strike on America, but no American should fear such an attack. I am here to reassure everyone that Britain and the European Alliance will never succeed in destroying America. However, no one will blame you if you choose to seek shelter from a nuclear attack. There are shelters in all metropolitan areas and throughout all lands in our kingdom. The time has come for us to show the world who we are, how strong we are, and how fearless we are in the face of the monsters that want to harm us and our children. We must protect ourselves first. That is all for now. [sound of reporters trying to ask the king questions] [rise in dramatic music]

[fade in Newsreader]

**Newsreader:** Well, it appears the king will not be taking any questions at this time. Hold it. We are just receiving word of a response to the king's address. [sound of paper being moved around] I will read to you a quote from the British Prime Minister, this is just coming in off the wires, "The events in Canada and the death of the Prime Minister was no accident nor the act of any rogue terrorist group. King Asilas himself assassinated the British Ambassador and he is also responsible for the death of the Canadian Prime Minister and members of Parliament. We consider this an act of war on Great Britain and America can expect a swift and aggressive response." [pause] Well, there is flood of information coming into our newsroom, but we are sifting through it all to bring you the latest. Stand by everyone, we are still getting more from news stations from around the world.... [fade out]  
[transition music]

**Asilas:** Alright, Gabriel. I'm all yours. Ask away.

**Gabriel:** [angrily] Asilas, what the hell is wrong with you?

**Asilas:** Look, Gabriel, I understand we come from different times. But you don't seem to realize what that means. Our morals are different.

**Gabriel:** [scoffs] *Morality*. The most good for the most people, right?

**Asilas:** Yes. But sometimes the waters get a little muddy.

**Gabriel:** Tell me, did she know?

**Asilas:** She knew God, that's all that --

**Gabriel:** [enunciating angrily] Did. She. Know? [pause] Asilas, you are a barbarian. A monster. You can't beat what you fear by becoming more ruthless than they are.

**Asilas:** Not only can I, Gabriel, I *need* to. You can't fight a bear by yourself. You need to even the playing field to make it a fightable fight. If you want to guarantee success, you fight dirty. Cheap. You ensure victory by overcoming your moral code. Or the enemy will always have the advantage. I'm too close to victory for sentiments.

**Gabriel:** You ensure victory by outthinking and out-advancing your opponent. You're half way on the right track with your current strategy. You don't need to throw away your morality to win. That's how you go down in history as a tyrant.

**Asilas:** It's a good thing the victors write history then.

[door opens]

**Jacob:** Father, is it true?

**Asilas:** Jacob, what are you doing in here?

**Gabriel:** Ahh, the boy.

**Jacob:** [referring to Gabriel] *You!* [pause] Father, I want to help you so I am here now. Gabriel can go.

**Gabriel:** Why so hostile little one?

**Asilas:** [angrily] Gabriel, have you been interacting with my sons?

**Gabriel:** Just to be sure your world was in the right hands once you turn it over to one of them.

**Jacob:** Don't believe his lies, father. He's no angel of God.

**Gabriel:** [taken aback] huh. *This* should be the next king. Smart one.

[phone rings]

**Asilas:** [angrily, frustrated] Capone is calling me. I need to take this. Jacob, come with me. Gabriel? Go back to wherever you go when you're not here. I can't stand to look at you right now. But believe me, we will continue this.

**Gabriel:** Do what you must, King. Jacob, we'll talk later.

[scene fade to outro -rise dramatic music]

[sound of door opening/closing]

**Capone:** Sir, everyone in the world is anxiously awaiting a nuclear attack on America. Perhaps we should go into our own bunker now.

**Jacob:** Capone is right, Father. We should not leave ourselves in the open like this.

**Asilas:** I'm glad you two are here with me at this moment. You are the two men I love the most on this earth. And if God has our demise planned right now, then being with you is immensely peaceful. This is, after all, the new *Manifest Destiny*. And I need you both to understand what that means.

**Capone:** *Manifest Destiny*, Your Majesty? I think this is a little different than what the forefathers had in mind. Look, Sir, perhaps we should be in the command center with Lord Oreb and the others. We need your leadership right now more than ever. [pause] Sir?

**Asilas:** Jacob, take out your tablet and put on the news. [sound of news reporter music]

**Newsreader:** [coming from a small device] We have breaking news from Great Britain, we have reports of the British government launching long range ballistic nuclear warheads. They are apparently initiating a nuclear attack on the New Kingdom of America. Everyone in America, if you are watching this news report, this is not a drill. America is under nuclear attack. Seek shelter immediately. As of this moment, we are being told by the office of King Asilas and Lord Jeremy Oreb that the nation should take precautions in the event of a nuclear attack, but no further details are being given. In anticipation of this attack, everyone here at the news station will be relocating to an underground bunker and broadcast the latest news from our own bomb shelter. For this, the news channel will pause while we relocate to the bunker and will resume our broadcast momentarily. Everyone, please stay tuned, stay alert, and stay safe. We will be back on the air shortly. [sound of emergency beep]

[song Star Spangled Battle Hymn]  
[fade out]

YOU HAVE BEEN LISTENING TO THE RISE OF KING ASILAS, OUR SEASON 1 FINALE, EPISODE 12 "THE MANIFEST DESTINY" STARRING  
JV TORRES AS KING ASILAS  
STEVE FISHER AS LORD JEREMY OREB  
DOMINIC NOTARO AS JACOB  
LIAM MONTGOMERY AS ISAAC  
NAOMI CASTILLO AND KATIE NEWCOMER AS ABIGAIL SIERRA  
KELLY BASKIN AS SPARTAN SMITH  
DAVID GILTNER AS SPARTAN WILSON  
DON RODZINSKI AS NEWSREADER  
ALEX OLSEN AS GABRIEL  
JOHN DOBY AS QUINTIN CAPONE  
MEGAN WHITE AS COMMAND OPERATOR  
MEG MCDONALD AS QUEEN REBEKAH  
AND NARRATED BY SERGEI BRAHZNIKOV

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[crash cinematic boom]