

RING OF VICTORY

PROLOGUE DOUBT

Internal voice of Rot Lop Fan (RLFIV)

Low inspiring music

The Book Of Oa is filled with many brave stories of The Corps. Some of them triumphant, others tragically noble. Corps members often listen to these tales for guidance and inspiration. Our rings work because we *will* them to, if there is any hint of doubt behind our actions it slips into our constructs and makes them vulnerable. To be in this Corps you must not only be able to overcome fear, but also doubt. For doubt is fear of ones own will.

But how can anyone manage to live a life without doubt? As rational beings we must doubt ourselves often. To constantly act without questioning ones own actions is foolishness not bravery. Doubt is important but it cannot be allowed to overwhelm, to consume. But how to balance this? How to be sure of your actions without compromising your will? Perhaps you could hear stories of others who found themselves in similar circumstances, yet managed to overcome their doubts and persevere? Perhaps my own story could help? I am Rot Lop Fan, and this is my story. The story of one who is not a **Green Lantern***.

***"Green Lantern" pronounced slightly wrong, as if getting close to pronouncing words in a foreign language right but not quite.**

RLF Internal VO contd.

I come from a region of space without stars, the charts of Oa refer to it as the Obsidian Depths. Because of these conditions, no creature on my home planet, and indeed few within the domain have ever developed what are known as **eyes*said wrong again, same note***. My fellow corps members have done their best to explain these bizarre organs to me. I understand conceptually that there exists a wavelength of energy, that if one has **eyes*** one can perceive the world through. That stars emit this energy called **light***, and that differences in it exist called **colors***, most creatures perceive this energy similarly to how I perceive sound and tone.

This is all to say that while I am technically a **Green Lantern***, I prefer to think of myself as the one and only F Sharp Bell. But while I am far from the oddest member of the Corps, and am often witness to how powerful our great diversity of species makes us...I must admit that I once felt *doubt* in my worthiness to be in the Corps. Overcoming that was not easy. Listen carefully, for it is here that my story begins.

Music builds then suddenly drops as we hear a distinct F# note/sfx transition us to the next scene.

ACTIGAZE

Setting: A luxury space ship, full of tourists traveling between planets in sector 911. A massive mechanical failure has occurred on board and the ship is crashing into a gas giant. We hear the sounds of the disaster, then the energy sound of RLF arriving at the scene.

Interior Sounds: alarms, fire, screaming.

Exterior Sounds: high winds, failing engine whine.

RLF External Voice

Ring scan broadcasts, what's happened?

Brief sound of Ring doing a scan then responding to RLF

Ring Voice (RV)

Luxury space liner "Gaze", crew 300, passengers 1000. Ship is being pulled into class Gni Gas Giant. Broadcasts indicate that the ship was brought closer to planet's atmosphere to impress tourists. A sudden spike in the planet's gravity caused by a tidal bulge in deep gases drew the ship in. All engines failing. Projected loss of life...total.

RLF EV

I'll pretend I didn't hear that.

Sound of ring energy building up then a loud boom and a trail off as RLF fly's closer to the ship.

RLF EV

Patch me through to the bridge.

RV

Connecting now

Sounds of interference briefly, Captains voice comes through poorly with interruptions. Alarms heard in background.

Captain Pogona (CP)

This is Captain Pogona. We're in urgent need of help!

RLFEV

This is Rot Lop Fan, F Sharp Bell of sector 911, I'm here to assist

CP

F Sharp Bell?

RLFEV

Ring Translate to his culture's understanding of the corps.

CP

Oh A Green Lantern! Please help us! Our engines are all failing! We're moments away from being crushed!

RLFEV

Why haven't you deployed any life pods?

CP

The gravity is too strong, their thrusters wouldn't clear the planet's pull. I doubt even you will be able to save the ship!

RLFEV

You may be right. I'm going to use constructs to replace your engines. That will buy us some time to evacuate.

Sound of constructs being created, RLF creates some very powerful high thrust engines. Their proper functioning overpowers the sound of the ship's dying engines. But the dying engines must remain present.

RLFEV

The constructs are in place but don't kill your own engines yet, we'll need every bit of thrust we can get.

RV

Warning, construct output quickly depleting will power energy supply. Power Level 75% and falling.

RLFEV

Captain Pogona, you better load those escape pods quickly.

CP

Understood.

CP's voice now becomes more clear, the background noise of the ship's internal environment louder as we are no longer hearing him through the ring but instead inside the ship.

CP

Captain to all hands, load the escape pods. This is a full evacuation!

Crewman

But sir the gravity! The pods won't make it!

CP

A Green Lantern is out there! Let him worry about the pods after they're off the ship!
Right now we need to evacuate!

Various sounds of crew and passengers boarding escape pods. Children crying, crew members frantically rushing, heavy running footsteps, people yelling, etc.

Various lines for crew members

This way hurry!

Quickly now.

Get the children strapped in first.

Your life is more important than your atab luggage!

This is an evacuation move move move!

Anything else you can think of.

Various lines for passengers, multiple voices

Please let me go on this one!

But what about my things!

Where's my little girl!

I can't figure out these straps!

We have to get in this pod!

There's not enough room!
I can't be shoved in there with them! I'll suffocate!

Anything else you can think of.

All the chaos of the evacuation fades away as we leave the ship and rejoin RLF, fade in engine noise, both the construct thrusters and the ship's failing ones.

RV

Construct drain severe. Power Level now at 61.3%

RLFEV

Captain Pogona, what's the status of the evacuation?

CP

We're almost ready! Just 10 more minutes!

RV

Time till complete power loss 12 minutes

RLFEV

Captain launch the full pods now! Load anyone left into the remainder!

CP

Pods one through fifty launch now!

Pop and hiss sounds, small thrusters firing as the pods leave the main ship. Sound of RLF's ring firing toward the pods as he attaches heavier thruster constructs to all of them. Construct thrusters and pod thrusters work in unison and fade as they move away from the ship.

RV

Power Level at 54.87%

Sound of muffled explosions as the ship's engines finally fail. Ship begins to churn and slight sounds of metal buckling as it falls further back into the atmosphere.

CP

Our engines have fused! We're being pulled in!

RLF EV (said slowly, through gritted teeth as if he's lifting the ship himself.)

No. You're. Not!

Construct thrusters produce a loud boom and kick out more power propelling the ship back out of the atmosphere.

RV

Power Level 46.09%

CP (interior ship)

Where are we on those pods?!?

Crewman

Looks like that dip got people motivated! They're almost full!

CP (exterior)

We're almost there!

RV

Power Level 39.84%

CP (exterior)

We've loaded all the passengers! Launching pods fifty one though one hundred now!
Crew begin boarding remaining escape pods!

More pods releasing from ship, RLF applies construct thrusters again. Pods fly off.

RV

Power Level 23.42%

CP (interior)

Captain Pogona to Green Lantern. The majority of my crew is ready to go, there are only a handful of us left. We're willing to go down with the ship. I'm preparing to launch the remaining pods now.

RLF EV

No one is getting left behind! You get all of your crew loaded in the remaining pods right this second!

CP (exterior)

But what about you? All of this has to be taking a toll on your energy supply!

RLF EV

The only thing taking a toll on my supply is this ridiculous conversation. Don't contact me again until you're in a pod and ready to launch!

Sound of communication being cut off

RV

Power Level 20%

CP (interior)

Well you heard him! Move it! Let's go!

Sounds of more running and strapping in, etc.

CP (interior)

Is everyone accounted for?

Crewmen

I believe so sir!

CP (exterior)

We're ready to go, launching pods one hundred and one though one fifty now!

Sounds of pods releasing and RLF applying thrusters again. Noises fade away as they leave the ship.

RV

Power Level 10%

RLF EV

Scan pods, are all crew and passengers accounted for?

RV

No, pods indicate three passengers did not board.

RLF EV

Well we wouldn't want to make this easy? Of course not! Scan ship now!

RV

Power Level 9.64%, unable to perform additional scan. Estimated time remaining till 0% power 3 minutes.

RLF EV

Well that's one minute per passenger. This will be easier than tasting a Zai dropping in a Tadaness dessert!

Sound of RLF flying off and crashing through the ship. Interior sounds take over, alarms, fire, etc.

RV

Power Level 8.27%

RLF EV

I got that. Right now I need to listen for the passengers! **ARGHAB***

***Grunt as he creates construct.**

Construct is created, sweeps left to right. RLF is creating a sound wave to help him echo locate the halls of the ship. The sound never quite dies off but instead bounces off the walls of the ship over and over echoing more and more.

RLF EV

There's one!

Energy burst as RLF shoots himself across the ship crashing through walls

Passenger 1

Oh no! It's happening it's being pulled in! I can hear the ship collapsing on itself

RLF EV

Not yet!

Passenger 1

You must be the lantern, please help me I got trapped under this twoye!

Sound of construct being created and used. RLF creates some kind of jack that slides between the floor and the twoye, then is heard quickly releasing pushing the object up and breaking it (thinking wood cracking?)

Passenger 1

Big exhale of breath

Sound of construct bubble being formed around passenger 1, perhaps communicated by a reverse Pop noise? Then more sound to communicate the bubble is being thrown far away from the ship, crashing through more walls, getting fainter as it goes.

RV

Power Level 6.09%

RLF EV *Beginning to sound exhausted

Two more. ***ARRAH*!**

***Grunt while creating another construct**

Same echo wave process again.

RLF EV

some kind of click or mouth noise, need a sense of keeping time

Nothing!

Sound of energy surge, crashing though floor of ship, several levels.

RLF EV

***EGRAHT*!**

***Grunt while creating another construct**

Echo wave construct again.

RLFEV

One deck down.

Energy surge, crash sound as RLF burst down one deck of the ship.

RV

Power Level 5.21%, thruster constructs weakening. Failure imminent.

RLFEV

I can do this, I can find them!

Passenger 2 *coughing frequently*

Is someone there? Please I couldn't get to a pod! Please help!

RLFEV

Hope you're ready for a quick flight!

Bubble formed, Passenger 2 heard shooting off out of the ship, crashing through more walls. Passenger's scream fades away as they're ejected from the ship.

Passenger2

AHHHHH!!!!

RV

Power Level 4.57%, thruster constructs crumbling, ship will be crushed in 1 minute, 15 seconds.

RLFEV

Epically loud long scream, think DBZ style ;)

RLF begins to crash through level after level of the ship, firing echo wave constructs one after the other until his crashes, his yelling, his constructs, and swelling music all stop in an instant.

RV

Power Level 2.75%

Passenger 3, *child crying*

RLF EV

Do not fear, I have found you.

Transition to exterior. Construct thrusters can be heard cutting in and out, then they stop and the energy bursts as the constructs dissipate. A loud crash is heard from the ship as the rest of it is pulled into the gas giant. RLF's flying sound and the crying child are heard getting closer to the listener till it peeks and fades away as they fly off to meet up with the escape pods and RLF's bubble constructs.

Triumphant music plays a high note as RLF is at his closest in his flyby of the listener.

RLF EV

Captain Pogona, this is Rot Lop Fan. My charts indicate that the third moon is habitable, we will land and Rendezvous there.

RV

Power Level Point 5%

Triumphant music plays and fades away.

ACTIOA

RLFIV

I was able to get the passengers and crew safely onto the third moon of the gas giant. There I used the last bit of ring energy that remained to send a request to Oa for pick up. I also let them know of my need for a back up battery to charge. We were stranded on the moon's surface for about one rotation . The escape pods were well stocked so no one went hungry. Everyone was so grateful to me for my “bravery”. I couldn't help but feel doubt begin to scratch at the back of my mind.

During this next paragraph, sounds of a ship landing, people celebrating, and during the section on Bzzd we need insect wings flapping as well as Lantern aura noise and some light ambiance from the battery itself.

RLFIV (contd)

A Keth ship arrived early on the second rotation. The Keth passengers were overjoyed. The ship was accompanied by Corps member Bzzd who was using his ring to suspend a backup battery for me.

Bzzd

Greetings Rot Lop Fan, here's the battery you requested. Do you wish to recharge your ring now?

RLFIV

No, not yet. Let's help the Keth first. They are anxious to get home.

Sound of someone walking over to the two lanterns.

CP

Two lanterns together! What are the chances! I knew the corps was full of species from all over the galaxy but a fly ranking among them! Who knew!

Bzzd

Not many, my size and genus have given me a great advantage in many battles.

CP (laughing)

I would imagine so! Well after everything I saw your partner here do I doubt I'll ever

underestimate what any lantern is capable of! Lantern Fan, my crew, our passengers, and myself will never forget everything you did for us! Lantern...uh I'm sorry didn't get your name.

Bzzd

Bzzd

CP

Bzzd, if you have any sway with the guardians, help get this man a medal or promotion or whatever it is you Lanterns get. ***laughs***

RLFEV (said with little confidence)

I only did what any F Sharp Bell would do. We should get everyone on board the ship now.

Sounds of people boarding, Bzzd flying around, chit chat, lot's of “Thank you so much” and other compliments from the crowd. After a while the ship launches and takes off. We're left with only the sound of Bzzd's wings and the light ambient sound of the battery.

Bzzd

We should go back to Oa, I'll buy you a drink at Warriors, it was well earned after a mission like that.

RLFEV

...I am not so sure. I think I may return to Oa but not to celebrate.

Bzzd (confused)

I don't understand. You realize how difficult saving that ship was. You should be proud.

RLFEV

I am happy that I was there to help. But any lantern could have done the same. Only they could have done it without putting everyone at risk in the end. I saved the Keth. But what if this moon hadn't been here?... Use your ring Bzzd, are there any other habitable bodies in this system?

Bzzd

Ring scan for nearby habitable planets or moons in system.

Bzzd's Ring's Voice

One found at current location. Identification GB 10697 I L.

RLFEV

Outside the system, how far to the nearest?

Bzzd's Ring's Voice

Approximately three light years away. Planet Betov.

Bzzd

What is the point of these questions?

RLFEV

I didn't know the moon was here until after I left the ship to collapse! I had the ship eject its pods and wait for me. Tell me Bzzd, do you think you could travel three light years with over a hundred escape pods on only point 5 percent power?

Bzzd

...I would try.

RLFEV

Regardless you wouldn't have to. I wasted my power searching that ship. No one else in this corps would've needed to.

Bzzd

You don't think other lanterns would have searched for just three passengers? Because I can assure you they would.

RLFEV

I know that. But I wasted the last 10% of my power sending out sound waves to find them! All to cover for my own inability! I almost left the Keth adrift in a remote region of space, with nothing but the hope that their distress signal got picked up by someone else, and that they would arrive before supplies ran out.

beginning to get chocked up

Lives were put at greater risk because of me! Bzzd I will return to Oa, but not to celebrate...to resign.

Bzzd

This is not you. This is fear speaking. Doubt. You cannot doubt your ability to serve. All that does is compromise your will. Doubting your own will won't allow you to will the ring. All you are left with is a prediction which brings itself to fruition. There must be something I can say or do to convince you. Let me help.

RLFEV

The only thing I wish to ask of you, is to charge the ring for me. I do not feel I can take that oath right now. I have will enough to return to Oa...alone. So I can inform the guardians of my resignation. The ring should be passed on to someone who can use it

properly.

Bzzd

Rot Lop Fan, this is a difficult thing to ask. I see doubt so strongly grip you and am saddened. Know that I think you are wrong, and do believe in your will even if you don't. But I respect your decision none the less. Give me your ring.

Sound of ring being taken off of RLF's finger, and it floating over to Bzzd.

Energy charge up sound effect builds during the oath as RLF's ring is charged.

Bzzd

In Brightest Day

In Blackest Night

No Evil Shall

Escape His Sight

Let Those Who

Worship Evil's Might

Beware His Power

Rot Lop Fan's Light.

RV

Power Level 100%

Bzzd

I know the words themselves have little meaning to you, but they feel just as much a part of me as my wings or sting. Know how truly I believe in that oath, and by extension you.

RLF EV

Thank you for your words, and your help. But my decision has been made Bzzd.

Sound of RLF taking off, Bzzd's wings hum for awhile, fade out as RLF flies away. Transition to busy scifi metropolis sounds, lantern flight energy bursts all around, odd noises from all manner of creatures. Chit chat from corps members in different (fake) languages. Whatever this image conjures up in your mind translated to sound.



RLFIV

Arriving on Oa is always overpowering on every conceivable level. There's the initial surprise of your first time there. To find out that life is the rule not the exception in the universe, and that so many species are represented in an organization created to work together and protect that diversity of life fills you with awe. Then there are your return visits, where the complexity of creatures you encounter only deepens as you begin to socialize and make friends with beings from halfway across the galaxy. Though it doesn't take to long before being overpowered by a sense of loss. The corps exists on a basis of constant recruitment. Soon those friends across the stars you made aren't around anymore. You honor their sacrifice and push on...Suddenly Oa doesn't feel as vast as it first had. For myself though the most overwhelming aspect of Oa is on a pure sensory level. My race lives a fairly rural existence, with few cities and only sparse interstellar contact. All the sounds and smells, the heavy weight of the air pressure, and the constant changes of the temporary populations often strain my more acute senses. I adjust the ring aura to be thicker and filter more of what I experience. Upon this visit as I craft the barrier, it feels even thicker than normal.

Sound of RLF landing, large doors opening, and footsteps down a long hallway as the ambient hustle and bustle of Oa fades away. RLF is entering the Citadel of the Guardians, a very grand space like an ancient church or cathedral. . We can hear a computer being operated, very fast. Lots of clicking and swiping (thinking more touch screen click sounds opposed to real life key clicks). Computer is being operated by Salaak who has four arms so should sound very busy, lots going on at once. Noise of the computer work stops as footsteps end.

Salaak

Alarming. Bell 911.1, we don't normally receive you at the citadel of the guardians.
Please state the reasoning behind this visit.

RLF EV

Hello Salaak. I have come to seek an audience.

Salaak

Do you have a major threat to report?

RLF EV

This is a personal matter.

Salaak

Surprising. I imagine this must be of some importance. Kilowog is giving them his weekly briefing on the training of new recruits. You may enter and wait till he is done to speak.

RLF EV

Would it be possible to wait elsewhere until Kilowog is done?

Salaak (a bit dubious)

Peculiar. But...I suppose, follow me.

Sound of RLF and Salaak floating down a series of hallways, a door opens and we hear them enter.

Salaak

Will this do?

RLF EV

Yes thank you.

Salaak

May I ask why you insist on not waiting in the citadel?

RLFIV

As you said, Kilowog is there currently. I prefer to avoid him whenever possible.

Salaak

Interesting. Kilowog has remarked that you don't seem to like him, though you demanding to be elsewhere is rather petty.

RLFIV

For the record I would find it impossible to not like Kilowog. Also for the record, he has a very strong body odor I prefer to avoid.

Salaak (stifling a laugh)

Perfection. I'm never going to let him live that down. The door across the room leads into the citadel chamber. Your ring will signal you when Kilowog has left.

Sound of Salaak floating away and closing the door behind him.

RLFIV

Being back on Oa, in the Citadel. I am reminded of my first time here. Katma Tui gave me the ring and did her best to explain the corps to me. She adjusted what she needed to so I could will the ring to function as I needed. But the call to Oa from the Guardians came soon enough and suddenly the strange yet novel words of Katma Tui unfolded into a new understanding of the universe that I never knew I could never have known about. That is honestly a fairly routine experience for your first visit to Oa. The gasps and lost child nature of the new recruits is something the older members often joke about. The truth is that few are prepared for their first visit to Oa, those that claim to have been, are liars.

Sitting here, waiting for their audience I feel many of the same emotions as that first call. Even the physical sensations seem to be novel again. Though now with a more bitter twist. Where once there was exhilaration brought on by the unique coursing feel of the garment the ring created. It now feels restrictive, it's flowing energies distracting, and it's temperature controllers mismatched. The shortness of breath experienced as my mind raced wondering what the guardians would be like, what would they have to say is back. Now I wonder what they will say to this news of my resignation.

Some kind of notification noise from the ring. Thinking something along the lines of a cell phone double vibrate for like a text message?

Footsteps as RLF walks to the door, sound of it opening and closing behind him

Appa

911.1 It is most rare for you to appear here. Salaak tells us you have a matter of some personal business you wished to consult about. I do hope this is truly important.

RLFEV

Yes guardians I believe it is. I have come to inform you of my resignation.

Brief hushed conversation between the guardians

Sayd

It is most rare for a long term member of the Corps such as yourself to resign. Even more so without good reason.

RLFEV

Good reason I have, the best. My continued presence in the corps will put lives at risk and that is not something I'm willing to do.

Ganthet

You'll forgive us for having a hard time believing that after serving for so long you have now become a danger to the corps.

RLFEV

I never thought it was a problem before, I could never conceive of it as a problem before. But my most recent mission served to demonstrate to me that I am unfit to serve.

Appa

You speak of your rescue of that ship?

RLFEV

Yes. I nearly drained my ring producing sound waves to help myself find remaining passengers. If it weren't for the luck of a nearby moon I would not have survived and the civilians may have been put in further danger too. No other lantern would have had to waste that additional power.

Ganthet

Surely one mission is not enough to throw away such a successful career.

RLFEV

But what of the next mission, and the one after that? How many times would I have to fail before it becomes enough of a problem. With all due respect guardians I care far too much about the lives in my sector, and those whom I serve with. I refuse to be a liability

to them. Nearly failing once is enough for me.

Sayd

You sound very upset. Tell us have you consulted with Mogo, doing so has helped other lanterns work through the barriers which block their will. Could not the same be done for you?

RLFEV

Mine is not a problem of will.

Appa (interrupting)

Obviously

RLFEV (“sight” said slightly wrong)

Mogo cannot give me **sight**. Nothing can be done to help me with this issue. Please understand guardians, I make this decision not out of any desire to stop serving but because I feel it is the best decision for all. If you wish I will go and consult Mogo, but nothing said will sway me. I am certain. I do not desire to waste anyone's time. My decision has been made.

Ganthet

That much is apparent. But ours has not.

Appa

Is that so?

Ganthet (said with a bit of bite, being slightly rude to Appa's rudeness)

Yes.

Sayd

Indeed. Rot Lop Fan we would request time to consider your points. Surely you would not object to staying on light duty for a few cycles while we discuss what you have said.

RLFEV

May I ask what you would have me do in the meantime?

Ganthet

Perhaps you could help with the latest temporary population. 2682.2 has recently dropped off some refugees fleeing ethnic cleansing on their home planet. They need someone to help with getting accustomed to Oa as we search for a suitable long term home.

RLFEV

I would be glad to assist. Thank you for respecting my request, when should I return?

Appa

We will deliver a final decision within six cycles and no later.

Ganthet

Agreed.

RLF EV

Very well, I will consult with Salaak about the refugees.

Sound of large door opening and RLF floating out of the room. Large ominous slam behind him. We begin to hear Salaak's computer and typing again.

Salaak

Did you say what you needed to?

RLF EV

Regrettably so. But there will be time for that discussion later. I've been assigned to assist the refugees brought in from sector 2682. Anything I should know?

Salaak

2682...2.6.8.2...Ah yes bit of a sad case. Though I suppose that's the way of these things. You'll be helping the Brillar get settled. It seems they will be here some time. Very specific dietary requirements will make finding a suitable empty planet for them taxing.

RLF EV (Surprised)

We're getting them a replacement planet? Was their own destroyed?

Salaak

Negative. They were chased off by an extremely fanatical population. It's a dual species planet and peace does not appear to be an option.

RLF EV

Why not?

Salaak

Obstinacy. The Brillar are only a third of the total population, they have little to no support among the dominate Ganuwa. The Brillar have isolated themselves for centuries now, behind natural defenses and advance shielding. But the zealot nature of the Ganuwa has finally pushed them into technological superiority. It appears that the only option for the Brillar was fleeing the planet...

RLF EV (cutting in)

Or genocide.

Salaak

Quite.

RLFEV

A situation far to common across the galaxy. What ludicrous reason do these Ganuwa give for their disgusting behavior?

Salaak

Drivel. There is a bitter irony that you are being assigned to this case Rot Lop Fan. For you are unable to...shall I say experience what it is that drives the Brillar from their home.

RLFEV

Oh?

Salaak

Positively. I know you've an understanding of light. Have you heard of Bioluminescence?

Salaak's Ring Voice (cutting off the word Bioluminescence)

Untranslatable

Salaak

Apologies. How shall I proceed?

RLFEV

Have it translate to the Earthmen's language, I will learn the word that way.

Salaak

Curious. Why earth?

RLFEV

Rayner is the only one ever able to explain **light** or **color** to me in any way that made sense. He works in the arts of Earth so had a unique ability to articulate the two. He couldn't understand how to wield the ring without **sight**, so we exchanged knowledge. I prefer to learn new words and ideas related to the concept in his language to better connect them.

Salaak

Riveting. In any case the earthlings call it Bioluminescence. It's a process by which their very bodies emit light. The Ganuwa are not capable of this and have used the difference as a basis for all manner of vile hatred. Isamot Kol was able to help the remaining Brillar

escape their planet during a large scale assault by the Ganuwa. We're at an unfortunate impasse. The Corps can't force the Ganuwa to accept the Brillar, and it's rarely successful to give high level protective technology to a less advanced society. To do so would likely incite more escalation and that would not be beneficial to anyone involved. Even sheltering the Brillar has proved a dangerous move. Isamot Kol has had to avoid the system, or risk coming under attack as an enemy of the Ganuwan state. They've all but declared war on the Green Lantern Corps for quote "Protecting the unnatural ones from their rightful destruction." Given the aura's our rings put out they've even begun to go so far as accuse the corps of being related to the Brillar.

RLF EV

Let us take that as a compliment.

Salaak

Indeed. You will find the Brillar in the southern hemisphere. They'll need help learning how the refugee homes on Oa function, assist them in setting up schools and any special needed facilities. Medical, Eco-management, entertainment. I'm sure you know the rest. As I said it appears they may be with us for awhile. Terra-forming a planet is a distinct possibility with the needs they have.

Sound of RLF flying off. Transition to chaotic voices bickering among one another. Child crying in the background. Etc.

Random Lines for crowd of Brillar

This place is so strange, what if one of those beasts try to hurt us. They'll surely protect it over us.

There's no way they really want us here! No one hands over this much space on a planet for free!

I couldn't find my father's clock! That was all I had left of him and in the chaos I lost it. Has anyone seen it? I'm sure it came down with us!

Mom, will we ever get to go back home?

Did you get a look at the one that was a head! Ehh. I thought it was weird enough when we were saved by a reptile, but what kind of army is this?

It doesn't matter what we left behind, we're alive now because of these people, we should be grateful!

I thought the shield would never fall. It functioned for generations. My great great grandfather was a boy when they put it up. Bought it from an off-worlder to protect ourselves. They said it could stop an army of Dominators if we needed it to.

Is there even any polt here? I don't think we brought enough with us.

We should go back and take our homes, it was a mistake to stay shielded for so long, we should have been fighting them from the very beginning!

We won't be safe here, we won't be safe anywhere. They'll hunt us down, they won't give up. The universe isn't big enough.

Those creatures! They're all flying! Can I have a ring so that I can fly too!?

Has anyone seen my family? I can't find my family anywhere!

NO THAT'S MY POLT! YOU SHOULD HAVE BROUGHT YOUR OWN!

Any other lines you can think of that fit the situation.

RLF lands and tries to speak to the crowd several times throughout the chaos. But his voice is never able to overpower or calm the people. Crowd noise increases in response.

RLF (Lines said to the scared crowd, louder every line)

Hello I am Rot Lop Fan, I've been assigned to help you get accustomed to Oa and answer any questions you might have.

Excuse me, if you could all quiet down I'm here to help.

Please! I'm certain I can handle any concerns you have if you could just let me talk for a

moment.

We're not going to get anywhere like this!

QUEIT PLEASE!

RLF makes some kind of silencing noise. This is a note for the sound editor and the actor. I want RLF to emit a noise from his mouth that completely overpowers the crowd and silences everyone. I'm thinking some kind of blend of preexisting sound from an animal or synth or something and the actor. Just something that isn't immediately identifiable. I had an elementary school teacher who would click his tongue by sticking it to the roof of his mouth and releasing it really hard. Thing popped loud enough to make a bunch of kids stop what they were doing. I'm thinking something like that but just weirder. Want it to be as naturally loud as possible before amplification. Hope this rambley note helps.

RLFEV

Thank you. I am Rot Lop Fan and I have been assigned to help you get comfortable here on Oa. Is there someone who I can speak to directly to help with as many broad needs as possible first?

Long pause from the people

RLFEV

Do you have someone who leads a large portion of your society, someone who can speak for many of you?

Silence

RLFEV

Ok well the first thing we need to do is get someone I can deal with directly, someone who has the interests of all of you close at heart. Any volunteers?

Itsoe

Perhaps I can help? I've studied other cultures and understand hierarchical structures. Is that what you're asking for us?

RLFEV

For the moment yes, though it doesn't have to be long term. Will everyone be ok with you representing them?

Itsoe

I hold their survival most important, as they do mine. So long as I act according to that guideline I am sure they will agree to making me their representative. **(To the crowd)** Is there any major descent?

Silence

RLFEV

Good, come...

Itsoe

Itsoe

RLFEV

Itsoe, I am Rot Lop Fan, come let us talk about settling you.

Brief sound of crowd going back to talking among themselves but quieter.

RLFEV

So your society has no leaders?

Itsoe

Not for many generations. We work mostly within small self sufficient family groups.

RLFEV

What of crime? How do you deal with someone who harms others.

Itsoe

That happens rarely. Living under the shield and the walls going back many generations the reality of our cooperation with one another in order to insure our own survival was obvious. Safety is incredibly important to almost all of us. Those who do not value it by harming others...well usually their families take care of them. Some live in a state of home confinement. Others have chosen to exile loved ones. It is not something any Brillar would hope to see happen to another.

RLFEV

Unusual to say the least. You said they would listen to what you had to say because you valued their survival most of all. Tell me what do your people need.

Itsoe

Our main source of food is polt. Do you have any here?

RLF EV

Do you have a sample so I can determine?

Sound of Itsoe digging through his pockets and producing something, then handing it over to RLF. Sound of ring scanning the object.

RV

Class Charz biological food supplement. Ground from plant life. Nutritional Value: High. Universal availability: Rare. Known planets suitable for supporting plant growth: Minimal. Possibility of supplementing with other resources: Weak.

Itsoe

So then we are doomed. We won't be able to eat. That's the only food resource we had for generations. I don't think we'll be able to eat anything else.

RLF EV

Salaak did say you have a very particular diet. Allow me to check?

Itsoe

Of course.

Ring scan noise

RV

Class Dtu lifeform. Sentient. Herbivore.

RLF EV

Cross reference dietary needs with known plant species. Find acceptable resource

RV

Resource found. Polt.

RLF EV

sigh

That is the opposite of good.

Itsoe

What now?

RLFEV

For the moment there is no reason to worry. The energy that supplies our rings can be used to supply the body with nutrients. You will not go hungry. I assume you brought Polt seeds?

Itsoe

Yes of course!

RLFEV

Good. Then it won't be overly pleasant but we can keep you healthy during your stay on Oa. I'm not sure how long it will take to locate a planet suitable for your needs though.

Itsoe

On that. What of our protection on our new planet?

RLFEV

Protection?

Itsoe

Yes, what little fighting force we had was wiped out to allow Isamot Kol to evacuate us. Will the Lantern Corps protect us from the Ganuwa?

RLFEV

I don't think you understand. You'll be moved to a new planet, a home hopefully all your own. There will be no Ganuwa.

Long pause, would like some music building up during this bit. Something a bit ominous. Possibly consider faint sound effects in the background, that correspond to the events Itsoe describes.

Itsoe

There are stories. About how the Ganuwa and the Brillar first discovered each other. How we lived in peace, but they brought war. So we fled across the deserts and deep into the mountains. There we found asylum. But the Ganuwa came. Massive walls were built. Carved out of the very stone of the mountains. And we were safe. Until the Ganuwa built towers and developed explosives to blast through the walls. Then a people from the stars came. They wanted the metals we had removed from the mountains in exchange for protection from the Ganuwa. They gave us the shield. We were finally protected...forever. But then it fell. Now we have fled again. Saved by the Green Lanterns. I do not mean to sound ungrateful. But the Ganuwa come. They always come.

Music fades, end of act 2.

ACT III ASSULT

RLF IV

I had always enjoyed the work of helping new species get accustomed to unfamiliar places, though it was certainly an endeavor that required a degree of patience.

Explaining and reexplaining new concepts is not a duty for those with a temper. Introducing a species to a new home, especially one as foreign and vast as Oa is usually a slow process. But the Brillar were fast learners. I suppose generations working on a highly advanced alien shielding system for their own protection required as much.

A concern began to grow within me in regards to that and the conversation I had with Itsoe. A shield meant to keep out the likes of the Dominators; surpassed by a largely terrestrial force. What kind of innovators were these people up against? Could we really drop them off on a lone world unprotected for long? Would a species so determined they're willing to declare war on the corps just let the Brillar be? It was because of these concerns that I decided to talk to Isamot Kol. With only a short time left as a member of the corps I wanted to insure that the Brillar were protected.

Fade in sounds of different species of aliens chatting, drinking, eating. Perhaps use animal noises for some of that? Also music playing lightly in the background, something with a warm jukebox feel since this scene will take place in "Warrior's" Guy Gardner's bar on Oa. Scene starts with a door opening as Isamot Kol walks into the bar.

Isamot Kol

Is uh Rot Lop Fan here?

RLF EV

Yes over here, please sit.

Sounds of footsteps and a chair being slid across the floor briefly.

Isamot Kol

Hope you don't mind if I sit outside of the booth, my tail can't stand those bench seats.

RLF EV

I'm sorry, I didn't even think of that. Would the bar be better?

Isamot Kol

Don't worry about it, I can't stay long anyway. I just got your ring message, you had some questions about Ganuwa?

RLF EV

Yes. I read your report but since it focused mostly on the Brillar and what you were trying to do to boost their shield's power generators I was hoping you could provide more detail about the Ganuwa's military capability.

Isamot Kol

Well it was able to overwhelm three redundant power generators so I can tell you it was huge. There was shelling from both ground troops and targeted fire from ships in orbit.

RLF EV

To aim weapons at their own planet...

Isamot Kol

Not just weapons, fleets of ships. Once I knew that the shield was going to fail...well I didn't want to have to fly through those things with all the civs. That's why I took a whole section of the planet with me. Lifted up the entire shielded area and got out of there into light speed as quickly as I could. My arms nearly fell off count-a-da* the strain.

***as if saying “on the count of the” but quickly**

RLF EV

I'm thankful they didn't.

Isamot Kol

They'd have grown back.

Both laugh

Isamot Kol

Most I can tell you about the Ganuwa is they hold a grudge. Me and Vath trying to steer clear of that part of our sector. Hot heads are out on patrols searching livable planets to see if we lied about bringing the Brillar back here for protection.

RLF EV

Why would we lie?

Isamot Kol

I asked the same. They looked at me like I spit on em'. One of them said that keeping a “glover” in our own home would be disgusting and out of the question. I think they can't imagine how anyone could want to keep the Brillar around. Even seeing Vath and

my shield's seemed to piss them off. I think I heard one of them mutter something about us and the Brillar being related.

RLF EV

How would you rank their technological capability?

Isamot Kol

What like how quick they pick up tech stuff? Let me put it this way, I've come across those same shields back when I was fighting in the Thanagarian infantry. Never saw anything get through one before. And the one the Brillar were using on Ganuwa...it was the best I've ever seen. But you should have been under it when it was failing. The Ganuwa knew they were close, and the blast absorption and distribution this thing was doing...just wow. From what I saw of the Ganuwa, just about everything in their society seemed to be structured around destroying the Brillar. So I'd rank their tech ability round whatever they need it to be to get the job done. They'll build, buy, or steal whatever they need to do it.

Multiple Ring Voices

Alert, multiple ships coming out of light speed in upper atmosphere.

RLF EV

How many? Any indication who they are?

RV

Calculating...1584 ships...2909...rising. The ships match those encountered in sector 2682. Ganuwan. Ship count 4825.

Isamot Kol

Not to brag but...called it?

RLF EV

Indeed. Now we just need to survive so you can tell everyone about it.

RV

Incoming message from invading fleet:

Ganuwan Commander

Attention Green Lanterns. You are harboring Brillar. This is a crime punishable by extermination. Hand them over and we will leave you alive, but disarmed so you can never stand against the purity of the Ganuwa again. Continue to protect them and you will be dealt the punishment befitting this crime. An attack on any Ganuwan vessel will be interpreted as consent of your destruction. You have one quarter rotation to comply.

Noise that indicates end of transmission.

Ghantet speaking through Rings

Attention all lanterns, this is a secure message from the guardians. Insure your rings are charged and prepare to defend Oa and it's inhabitants. We've sent for reinforcements. The order for a co-ordinated attack will be given shortly.

RLF EV

To attack Oa, even with the element of surprise and so many ships is foolish. Any lantern can take down ten ships on their own.

Sound of Bzzd's wings come into the room.

Bzzd

Well let's make it twenty and really embarrass them. Lantern Kol, did you fight any of their ships when getting off planet?

Isamot Kol

A few but I don't think they know what the rings are capable of in large numbers.

RLF EV

Something about this still sounds off to me.

Bzzd

Perhaps. But this appears to be a time to think on the battlefield not in the trenches. We'll have to trust in the guardians to handle the strategy. I've got a battery here* Everyone charge up, something tells me we'll need it.

***Sound of battery being pulled out of pocket dimension.**

Bzzd (to RLF)

Are you sure you can do this? Now is not a time for doubt. Lives hang in the balance.

RLF EV

Bzzd I've been in this corps longer than you have. I think I know how to handle an invasion of Oa.

Bzzd

The confidence in your voice...it's refreshing. Take the battery, you go first.

RLF EV (energy charge up sound grows with music swell during the oath)

In Loudest Din
Or Hush Profound
My Ears Catch Evil's
Slightest Sound
Let Those Who Toll
Out Evil's Knell
Beware My Power:
The F-Sharp Bell!

We hear a few different lanterns taking the standard oath in the background along with other chatter about the upcoming fight.

Ghanthet over Rings

Attention, all refugees have been secured. Assault on the Ganuwan fleet will begin momentarily. They've Oa near completely surrounded and the capability of their weapons appear sufficient to do significant damage to both Oa and standard constructs. But their defensive systems seem lacking in comparison. It appears that attacking a sheltered enemy for years has led to some over confidence on the needs of defense. Unfortunately that's the best news we have. Circumstances being what they are there's little strategy to this battle. We'll have to push them back, hope they consolidate their forces to smaller areas and see if we can flank from there. For right now we need to focus on punching our way out of the cage they have us in. Lanterns, fight well.

Sound of Ghanthet signing off. Suddenly a loud slam as the door to Warrior's is kicked open. Huge footsteps enter the room.

RLF EV

Kilowog...

Kilowog

You heard the old Blue boy, c'mon poozers let's show these gnarks who's planet this is!

Sound of lantern energy as the corps all begin to fly out of the bar and straight up into the sky. High wind sounds as they speed up into the atmosphere. Laser blasts come at the corps from the enemy ships as we hear constructs being formed.

Thinking a lot of mechanical devices. From basic clicks and slides like a pair of scissors to maybe more complex items like drills. Perhaps even flames shooting.

Also animal noises both for constructs and for corps members. Quickly the destruction of ships is heard as the constructs begin to take their toll. Suddenly a charging sound like a low hum is heard coming from multiple angles and all building up together. The enemy ships are all preparing a coordinated weapon of some kind.

Bzzd

Well Rot Lop Fan, you said there had to be something more. What do you want to bet this is it?

RLF EV

You can't bet on a secret weapon, there's always a secret weapon. It's a sure thing.

Bzzd

I suppose we'll have to re-asses once we figure out what this does.

RLF EV

If we make it. Heh, and so close to retirement.

Bzzd

...I'm tempted to blame this whole mess on you now. **(To other lanterns)** Shields to maximum.

The energy stops building and there's a moment of intense suspense and silence. A low wave of energy noise reverberates from the ships. Quiet again as the wave fades away moving further from the action.

Isamot Kol

I...I...I can't see...

Random Lantern

Neither can I

Other Lanterns

I'm blind

What happened

Where did everything go?

It's all just just gone.

What did they do to us?
Why can't I see anything?
Hey, who turned out the lights?
Nothing but black...

RLF EV

Bzzd, what happened?

Bzzd

I don't know, whatever they did seems to have made all of us blind.

RLF EV

Ring, analyze the effects of that wave they hit us with.

RV

Wave composed of energy from primary visual spectrum inverse to current sensory input of most Lanterns. Primary effect appears to temporarily cancel out ability to perceive visual spectrum.

RLF EV

How long will the effects last?

RV

Unknown

Low hum of energy build up comes from the ships and is released in a wave again. But faster this time. Process happens again and appears to speed up even more so as 3-4 waves are now produced very quickly.

RLF EV

I suppose it doesn't matter now.

Kilowog

Alright poozers they've blinded us but that doesn't mean squat. They still had us surrounded to begin with which just means if you fire blind and miss you've still got a good chance of hitting something. Start hitting them hard poozers, no straight blasts either. Get me some razor thin but extra wide sweeps out there.

A few construct blasts go off from the lanterns but they're no where near as frequent as the constructs were early in the battle.

Random Lantern

I can't do it. If I can't see what I'm making I can't make anything!

We hear some constructs start to form but burst or fizzle out as lanterns start to have trouble creating anything.

RLF EV

It's no use, without the ability to aim! I can hear their ships dodging your constructs.

Suddenly a barrage of laser fire begins from the ships and we hear some lanterns creating shields deflecting it but others start to take the shots, unable to create barriers without the ability to see them.

Several different ring voices

Ring Status Report. Green Lantern 695 Deceased. Space sector 695 scan for replacement sentient initiated.

Ring Status Report. Green Lantern 845 Deceased. Space sector 845 scan for replacement sentient initiated.

Ring Status Report. Green Lantern 257 Deceased. Space sector 257 scan for replacement sentient initiated.

Ring Status Report. Green Lantern 368 Deceased. Space sector 368 scan for replacement sentient initiated.

Ring Status Report. Green Lantern 1672 Deceased. Space sector 1672 scan for replacement sentient initiated.

Laser blasts from the ships continue. RLF creates a large bubble construct shield around the immediate lanterns. We still hear the laser blasts firing though now they are slightly muted and occasionally we hear a loud deflection and ripple as they hit RLF's shield during the next bit of dialogue.

Kilowog

Good work whoever got this bubble up. Everyone pour everything you've got into it. This is our only protection right now.

RLF EV

Even with all of us we can't hold this for long. We need a plan.

Bzzd

I've got something.

RLF EV

Yes?

Bzzd

You. Rot Lop Fan you're the only one not being effected at all by that wave of theirs.
You're the only one who can fight right now.

RLF EV

That might be true but I can't take on an entire fleet by myself

Bzzd

Now is not the time for doubt! Where's that confidence we heard back in the bar? I thought you had dealt with a few invasions of Oa before.

RLF EV

Not by myself!

Bzzd

Well this will give you something to brag about.

Kilowog

Bzzd is right. The guardians said it themselves, these gnarks have spent so long shooting at things without ever getting anything back that they never put much into defense. We were cutting through these ships like they were nothing earlier. Rot Lop Fan get out there and tear em to scrap. There's no time ta argue about this. Those of us that can help will fire blind and hope for the best But you've got ta spear head this fight.

RLF EV

I'll destroy everything I can. I'll create as many homing constructs as possible. They'll latch onto different ships and help pull whatever constructs you can manage like a magnet. Contact the rest of the corps that are here, tell them to fire blind as best they can.

Bzzd

Rot Lop Fan...Let those who toll out evil's knell

RLF EV

Beware my power, the F-Sharp Bell

Sound of RLF flying off toward the ships. A series of constructs are created, these are the homing devices that RLF mentioned. We hear them zoom off with a high whirl noise and in the distance latch onto the ships with a low thunk style noise.

RLF EV

Shield level maximum.

Series of sounds as RLF zips and flies around different ships creating constructs and destroying them as he goes. Occasionally the sound of a homing construct landing on ships is heard and then a far off construct getting closer and impacting. Laser blasts from all around as the ships try to hit RLF.

Kilowog (through ring)

How's it going out there poozer?

RLF EV

I'm taking out ships but not enough. It won't be long till they're able to converge on me.

Kilowog

Think bigger. We don't have time to take these gnarks out one by one.

RLF EV

...I might have something. Cover your ears, this will be loud.

Similar to the echo effect toward the end of act 1 RLF begins to emit waves of sound from the ring. But this time it's much more violent. A particularly sharp sound seems effective for this. He sends the sounds out in waves and we begin to hear it shear and cut through the ships.

Bzzd (through ring)

Rot Lop Fan, what are you doing?

RLF EV

I'm using the ring to emit sound waves at different frequencies as constructs they're tearing the ships apart.

Kilowog (having a sudden realization)

Wait a minute...This is Kilowog to all lanterns! Use your rings to emit sound. You'll receive a transmission of the frequency in just a second. Send it out in waves and we'll

rip these ugly things out of the sky!

Random Lantern (through ring)

But sir...We don't know how to transmit sound thorough the rings!

Kilowog

You're doing it right now poozer! Everything you need to know to do it is stuff you take for granted anyway.

Bzzd

Lanterns, there's no room for doubt now. This is nothing more than a use for the ring that we've yet to come up with. Just like creating a construct, will the ring to do it and it will happen.

Another wave of similar sound energy emits from Bzzd's ring, then more and more from different lanterns. This continues for a bit as the laser fire from the ships die down. Ships are heard breaking apart in the distance. Some engines start to kick in as the ships try to retreat.

RLF EV (broadcast through the ring)

They're beginning to retreat. Sight should return to you all soon. Let's disable their engines and weapons. I'll find the commander so a surrender can be negotiated.

Sound of RLF flying off as music swells and then slowly fades out.

EPILOGUE WILL

RLF IV

The Ganuwan surrendered with a fair amount of protest. It appears they'd fitted every resource at their disposal into adjusting their armada to combat the corps specifically. The surrender process was long and drawn out, but ultimately they were escorted back home and now need Guardian approval to construct space fairing vehicles. Lanterns Vath and Kol will be checking up on their compliance on a regular basis. The current hope is that with the Brillar off planet the Ganuawan society will have to turn it's efforts inward for improvement. Opposed to projecting any issue on the Brillar. It's a nice hope.

A suitable planet for the Brillar has been discovered in my own sector. Right in the middle of the Obsidian Depths. It was initially ignored due to the lack of a sun. But given the unique biology of the Brillar they won't require one for light. It should be a simple matter of creating vents to pull heat from the planet's core. They seem rather excited to have a planet all their own, though are still shaken by the attempted invasion. On a personal level my meeting with the Guardians was foremost on my mind. My final moments of being in the corps had come and gone, but not without it's fair share of catastrophe to be certain.

Sound of huge doors to the Guardian's citadel being opened and echoing foot steps as RLF enters.

Appa

Welcome back Rot Lop Fan. As requested we have considered your resignation from the Corps.

RLF EV

And your decision?

Sayd

Remains to be finalized until the end of this gathering.

RLF EV

Why? I know time passes differently for immortals such as yourselves but my fellow Corps members, the lives in my sector only have so long to wait. I cannot put them at risk any longer.

Ganthet

You still stand behind your initial decision then. Nothing that transpired in the battle

with the Ganuwa has altered your opinion?

RLFEV

I cannot deny that my...disability...

Ganthet

Perhaps a better word would be your diversity?

RLFEV

Regardless of what we call it, was helpful in the battle with the Ganuwa. But I believe the Corps would have found another way to win. They always do.

Ganthet

Precisely. Tell me something Rot Lop Fan, what in your estimation is the greatest asset of the Corps?

RLFEV

I suppose the Central Battery. It is the target of most attacks on Oa, without it the Corps would have few resources left with which to fight.

Sayd

But still they would have resources no?

RLFEV

um...Forgive me but I feel I'm missing your point.

Appa

Our decision has been made. Your resignation will not be accepted.

RLFEV

But the danger I pose to the Corps and to others...

Ganthet

Is negligible compared to the benefits gained by your presence in the Corps. As Guardian Sayd stated; without the Central Battery the Corps still functions, without the rings the Corps can still function as a force for good in the galaxy. The greatest asset of this Corps is its diversity. Hundreds of species from different parts of the galaxy make this Corps what it is. There are differences between them, too many to count in fact. These create unique problems that often take time to sort out. Let me assure you that this consideration was made long ago when the Corps was formed. We do not only accept the best and brightest of any given species. There is no set list of qualifications that need to be met to become a Lantern. The only requirement to enter this Corps is to have been chosen by The Ring. The ring chose you Rot Lop Fan, any fault you may see in yourself The Ring considered and chose you regardless. So your resignation is not accepted. Not

until that Ring leaves you. Should you chose to take it off and no longer return to help in your sector than so be it. Perhaps then it will leave and choose a new bearer. But the Ring has not accepted your resignation, and thus neither can we. Perhaps it senses something within you that you yourself can not feel.

RLF

And that is?

Sayd

Will. A Will to fight, to save lives even though you fear you won't be able to. The will to enter a doomed vessel when you know you may not come back out. The will to summon the strength required to defeat an armada by doing something with the Ring no one else had thought of.

Sound of Citadel doors opening and RLF exiting. Fade in the sound of Bzzd's wings as RLF enters a different room.

Bzzd

Rot Lop Fan, you're still wearing your ring. Do you plan to remain in the Corps?

RLF

...I will

END