

**Sun's Embers**

Written by  
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## 1 EXT. MORNING/FOREST

1

The sun has just risen a few hours ago, and Circe was out in the forest gathering herbs. The sunlight is shining through the leaves. Circe sits down on a treestump to look what she had already gathered in the basket.

CIRCE  
(mumbling to herself)  
Let's see...

The light gets gradually brighter. Circe sits right under the beam of light, looks up from her basket and shields her eyes from the sun.

CIRCE  
Almost embarrassing, having to  
shield my eyes like this.

Nothing happens, Circe also doesn't expect something to happen. She lowers her head, focusing on her basket. She stands up and wanders further into the woods. She starts humming.

CIRCE  
(she shings, melancholic)  
-The sun has risen, filling the  
earth with warmth. I just wonder  
where my share of warmth has gone-

She get's to a small creek, she squats down beside it.

CIRCE (CONT'D)  
-I seek to flow like the creek  
which is filled with life, so that  
it may be prosperous and divine-  
(sighs)

A naiad appears, she sits on the other side of the creek.  
Circe doesn't notice her

(other option: she talks through the water)

PEGAEA  
What bothers you so much Circe?

CIRCE  
(surprised)  
Oh, hello Pegaea. I'm just  
thinking, nothing too troublesome.

PEGAEA

It doesn't seem like it is nothing to me though. Do you want to talk about it?

CIRCE  
(hesitates)  
I'm not sure what there's to talk about. I'm just out here, to gather some herbs.

PEGAEA  
But you-

CIRCE  
I'd rather not elaborate.  
Maybe I was just singing, no meaning behind it.

PEGAEA  
Uhm, yes alright, then I'll leave you alone.

CIRCE  
(smiling)  
Thank you.

Pegaea leaves. Circe washes her hands and then leaves as well. She picks up her basket and walks alongside the creek.

CIRCE  
(sings)  
-The years have gone into the lands fairly fast, still I wonder where my share of warmth has gone-

A landscape shot, following Circe from afar.

CIRCE (CONT'D)  
(sings)  
-The sun has filled the earth with warmth, oh tell me where my share of warmth has gone-

## 2 EXT. NOON/GREEN AREA

2

Circe arrives at a green area with tall grass on her way back home. While walking she looks up to the sun again.

CIRCE  
Have you come to burn me today, or perhaps to offer some fatherly warmth?

No response. Circe scoffs and carries on walking home. The sun is burning down.

HELIOS

To burn you would be a waste of my precious sunlight. Meager heat to warm you is Hestia's duty.

Circe is a bit taken aback by her fathers sudden response.

CIRCE

\*Ahem\* Well, what has driven you to answer your wayward daughter so unprecedented?

HELIOS

Unprecedented? (laughs) I found that it would be time to check on you.

CIRCE

Check on me? Why would YOU check on me? You never showed a droplet of interest in me, that's very unlike you.

Circe walks off, slightly annoyed. She gets to a bridge which is underneath a few trees, casting a shadow.

HELIOS

Hiding away under a few trees won't help you Circe, my light will always reach you if I need it to.

CIRCE

I'm certainly not 'hiding away'

She takes a step out of the tree's shadows.

CIRCE (CONT'D)

You just think you're entitled to my presence. After all those years of ignoring me, I find this quite ironic.

HELIOS

(booming)

Entitled? I am the light that  
 guides the day, the fire that  
 nourishes and scorches alike.  
 Without me, there is no presence to  
 be had—neither for you nor for any  
 living creature on this earth.  
 Every shadow you stand in, every  
 step you take under this sky is  
 because I allow it.

Circe stands firm, not letting her fathers words get to her.  
 She walks even further.

CIRCE  
 This is a waste of my time. All  
 this arguing won't get me anywhere.

The sun is directly in Circe's face, she turns her back to  
 the sun and walks back the way she came from.

**3 EXT. AFTERNOON/ISLAND EDGE**

**3**

A little irritated, instead of being back on the other side  
 of the bridge, she ends up on the edge of the island,  
 surrounded by water.

CIRCE  
 (angry)  
 This is just childish, you're  
 supposed to be the, oh so great  
 titan of the sun, but you're  
 behaving worse than a satyr!

HELIOS  
 I am no mindless beast, Circe. I am  
 the very force that drives the  
 world, that shapes the day and  
 burns away the night. You may hurl  
 your petty insults, but it changes  
 nothing.

CIRCE  
 Do you ever have any new arguments  
 than you being the great imposing  
 god of the sun?

HELIOS  
 You're pushing you're luck child, I  
 won't accept your way of talking  
 any longer.

CIRCE  
 (hesitates)

Then burn me. I dare you. Just keep  
in mind that burning me would mean  
burning every living being on this  
island. Nymphs, animals, plants,  
all the creek-, stream- and river  
god's habitat. Can you justify that  
before the king of gods?

Silence, the sun has now begun to set. A golden light  
reflects on the water's surface and is once again  
illuminating Circe's face.

CIRCE  
You're running away

A silhouette of Circe while the sun goes down.

HELIOS  
Hmph. You know exactly that the  
cycle of the sun must not be broken  
you impious child.

CIRCE  
Whatever pleases you father.

4     **EXT. SUNSET**

4

Just the remaining rays of sunlight are visible on the sky  
and clouds. Circe let's herself fall on her knees, a deep  
exhale comes from her mouth. The basket she had on her all  
day falls to the ground as well. Beside her again appears a  
naiad. Pegaea.

CIRCE  
Okay Pegaea. Let's talk for a  
while.

PEGAEA  
I'm all ears my lady.

FADE TO BLACK.