

STAR GUARDIANS: THE STAR

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EXT. SPACE - ETERNAL

Endless darkness filled with stars, galaxies, planets, auroras, and cosmic clouds.

From the depths of space, a luminous silhouette begins to form. Its light separates from the surrounding stars.

THE STAR exists as a radiant, undefined presence, distinct from everything around it.

The surrounding light contracts.

Darkness holds.

A sudden eruption of light.

A NEW STAR is born.

INT. SPACE - SYMBOLIC TIME

Darkness breaks apart as the STAR ignites. Its light is unstable, pulsing irregularly.

Time advances.

Thousands of years later, the light remains small and restless, shifting unpredictably.

More thousands of years pass. The light grows larger and steadier, radiating energy and warmth.

A million years later, the light begins to take shape. Limbs and a face slowly emerge. The outline of a STAR CHILD forms.

Another million years pass. The form stabilizes.

The STAR CHILD observes the surrounding cosmos.

Far away, a faint glow pulses. Another presence exists at great distance.

The STAR CHILD focuses on it.

STAR CHILD
(curious, observing)
Hey! What's your name?

Silence.

The distant glow flickers.

THE LIGHT
(confident, female voice)
I have no name. I am simply... light.

STAR CHILD
(excited)
Alright then, Nameless Light. Do you want to be friends?

THE LIGHT
(with a smile in her voice)
But we already are.

STAR CHILD
(joyful)
Really? That's amazing! I have a friend!

THE LIGHT
(philosophical)
Not just a friend... You are the happiest being in the Universe.

STAR CHILD
(surprised, then laughs)
I'm the happiest? Of course! I am very happy!
(thoughtful)
Hey, Nameless Light... thank you!
You're the best friend I have.

THE LIGHT
(warm, noble)
That is what friends are for, to
love and to share every moment.

Time accelerates.

The STAR CHILD grows, expanding in size and presence. Its form becomes refined and powerful.

The youthful shape fades into a more defined, commanding figure.

THE STAR stands fully formed.

EXT. SPACE - ETERNAL

The vast cosmos stretches endlessly.

THE STAR stands fully grown. His form resembles a drawn star, radiant and bare, composed entirely of light.

THE STAR
(with a deep male voice)
Nameless Light... tell me again about
the meteors. I love that story.

THE LIGHT
(excited)
Oh, I'm glad you enjoy it,
Starfolk! It happened very recently
- a massive shower of meteors
passed only thousands of kilometers
away from me. They glittered in
different colors, each with its own
shape and size. And the strangest
part - they flew as if something
was chasing them.

THE STAR
(smiling, sighs dreamily)
That sounds thrilling... I wish they
would pass near me too...

THE LIGHT
(warm, with a hint of seriousness)
Hmm... listening to you, I can tell
you're lost in dreams again. You
know, I think...

Her voice cuts off.

The Light flickers once, then disappears completely.

The surrounding space remains unchanged.

THE STAR
(first smiling, then confused, then
worried)
Nameless Light?
(pause)
Why did you go quiet?
(louder)
Nameless Light! Hey... can you hear
me?
(almost shouting, desperate)
Where are you?!

THE STAR releases a cry.

The light within him surges outward. Green energy forms
around his body, taking on solid shape.

Metallic bracers assemble around his arms, enclosing his
palms and forearms.

Boots of shining metal form along his legs.

From his neck, a long dark-red cape extends and settles
behind him.

The energy stabilizes.

Darkness recedes until only light remains.

Silence.

Green neon lines define the completed suit.

On his belt, a yellow star ignites, glowing steadily.

Light spreads across his body.

THE STAR stands transformed.

He is now THE STAR GUARDIAN.

He remains motionless.

His expression is colder, focused. The playful presence is gone. He appears more serious and wiser.

THE STAR GUARDIAN surveys the surrounding space.

He raises his arms.

In his palms, energy gathers, condensing into two pulsing cores of light.

He closes his fists.

His body holds steady under the contained power.

THE STAR GUARDIAN launches forward.

Space stretches around him.

He accelerates.

Faster.

He disappears into the distance.

EXT. THE LOBBY OF THE NAMELESS LIGHT - SPACE

A black void stretches endlessly. Faint glimmers appear in the distance. Fragments of meteors drift in irregular paths.

The surrounding space distorts in pulsing waves.

THE STAR materializes and comes to a stop. He remains suspended in the void, alone.

No trace of the Light is present.

THE STAR
(shouting)
Nameless Light! Where are you? Can
you hear me?!

A presence answers from the darkness.

BLACK HOLE (O.S.)
(ghostly, tormented voice)
She will not hear you!

THE STAR turns.

Just meters away, a BLACK HOLE reveals itself. Two spiral eyes rotate endlessly. Its body twists inward, incomplete, with torn, undefined limbs. Beneath the eyes, a distorted mouth opens and closes as it circles THE STAR.

BLACK HOLE
(with laughter in his voice)
You smell fresh. Tell me, have you
ever fought before?

THE STAR
(heroic stance, cold resolve)
Where is the Light?

BLACK HOLE
(smug)
The lovely Light satisfied my
hunger.
(laughs, echo spreading like
shockwaves)
And tonight, I will feast twice.

THE STAR
(angry)
Your hunger ends now!

THE STAR extends his arms.

Light surges from his bracers in focused beams.

The BLACK HOLE absorbs the energy. The beams bend inward and
vanish into its spiral body.

BLACK HOLE
(pleased)
Weak. This battle will be short.
Surrender, and your pain will be
brief.

THE STAR attacks again. The result is the same.

He moves around the BLACK HOLE, searching for a weakness.
Each attempt is met with calm confidence and mocking
laughter.

The BLACK HOLE suddenly becomes still.

Its spiral eyes rotate faster.

A gravitational field forms around it.

Nearby meteors are pulled inward and torn apart.

THE STAR is drawn toward the BLACK HOLE. Resistance only accelerates the pull. His light begins to weaken.

BLACK HOLE
(growling laugh)
Resistance is futile. Soon,
everything will be over.

THE STAR is pulled close to the edge of consumption.

He thrusts his arms outward.

Energy gathers from nearby stars and surges into his body.

His form ignites with concentrated light.

With a final strike, THE STAR fires directly into the spiral eyes.

BLACK HOLE
(screaming, blinded)
You abomination!

The BLACK HOLE recoils. The gravitational pull weakens.

THE STAR is propelled forward by the released energy, uncontrolled.

Space distorts as he is thrown across the void.

A distant voice reaches him.

THE LIGHT (O.S.)
(radiant, like a distant memory)
You are the happiest being in the
Universe...

THE STAR closes his eyes.

A single tear of light separates from his face and disappears into space.

EXT. SPACE - PLANET DUBNIK

A vast green planet drifts through space. Its surface is dense with vegetation and life.

EXT. PLANET DUBNIK - JUST BEFORE SUNSET

A jungle stretches in all directions. Dense foliage and towering trees dominate the landscape. Thick vines hang between branches.

Insects of various colors move through the air.

Wooden bridges span a slow-moving river.

AR enters the path.

He is a medium-sized being with smooth green skin. His body is muscular and agile. His head is elongated, resembling a hammerhead shape. Two short horns extend from its sides, each ending in a large, expressive eye that shifts color subtly.

A small spiral antenna coils from the top of his head.

His long arms end in four nimble fingers. His clothing appears organic, grown into his form. A traveler's pouch hangs from a strap over his shoulder.

AR walks across one of the wooden bridges.

Below him, the river glows faintly green. Insects illuminate the surface as his reflection moves across the water.

He reaches a wall of dense vegetation.

AR pauses.

He raises his left hand and gently parts the leaves and vines.

The foliage moves aside.

Beyond it, the Mossari village is revealed.

EXT. MOSSARI VILLAGE - DUBNIK JUNGLE - SUNSET

Parted foliage reveals a village built high among the crowns of ancient trees.

The sky darkens as the sun lowers. Shadows stretch between the trunks.

Houses with round roofs made of leaves and branches are grown into the trees themselves. Hanging vine bridges connect the structures.

At the center stands a massive tree platform, the place of the Council. Shrines carved into nearby trunks emit light as crystals embedded in the wood begin to glow more intensely.

Throughout the village, Mossari move along the bridges and platforms. Some carry baskets of fruit. Others prepare healing plants. Children run across the bridges.

Natural instruments built into the structures produce sound as wind moves through them. Fireflies drift between the trees.

AR enters the village.

He ascends using a wooden lift and steps onto a wide bridge.

Several children notice him and rush toward him, calling his name.

AR kneels to greet the first child, then rises as more gather around him.

OLDER CHILD
(curious)
Ar, did you see any syrgan?

AR
(in a teasingly serious tone)
I saw a very large one. Actually,
there were two.
(holding back a laugh)
They tried to catch me, but I
didn't let them. I found two
spears. With the first I brought
down the bigger one, but the other
escaped, too frightened, and flew
far away.

ANOTHER CHILD
(skeptical, blinking)
Yeah, right! You're lying again.
Next time come up with a better
story.

The children disperse.

AR continues across the bridge.

As he approaches his home, built inside a massive trunk surrounded by glowing crystals, his expression grows more serious.

INT. AR'S HOME - NIGHT

A spacious hollow carved inside an ancient oak.

Shelves hold vases filled with flowers. A large library of worn books lines the walls. A wide round table stands at the center.

BOR, Ar's grandfather, sits in a rocking chair near the table. He reads an old book and drinks nectar through a long straw.

AR enters.

He removes his bag and places it on the table. He pulls out several round, purple fruits and turns toward BOR.

AR
(bursting with joy)
Grandfather! You won't believe it!
I found an entire tree of plankis.
Look, I picked a few.

BOR
(surprised, lowering the book)
That is a rare find. These fruits
have hardly grown in years.

AR
(still excited)
Yes, grandfather. There are many
more. We can make the healing
elixir.

BOR
(thoughtful)
We must tell Zephir.

AR
(dismissive, waving it off)
Yes, yes! Zephir, the village
chief.

BOR
(deeper in thought)
By the way, where is your sister?
Wasn't she with you?

AR
(concerned, surprised)
Ella? I haven't seen her.

BOR
She always follows you. Yet I
haven't seen her since morning.

ELLA enters through one of the open window openings.

She is graceful and slender, shorter than AR. Her smooth green skin reflects the interior light. Her large eyes rest on long stalk-like extensions. A thin spiral antenna coils atop her head. She wears a simple green dress grown from organic material.

ELLA
(indignant, to Ar)
Actually, you slipped away this morning, and I couldn't track you. Then I felt foolish and hid in the lower oak.

BOR
(admonishing)
You must stop following your brother. And stop hiding when you fail to keep up with him.

AR
(with an ironic smile)
So all this time I've been walking alone in the forest...
(looking at Ella)
Besides, I told a few stories that only the grasshoppers heard.

They smile together.

EXT. OUTSIDE AR'S HOME - NIGHT

AR exits quietly with his bag over his shoulder.

He takes several steps, then stops and looks back. No one follows.

He moves to the edge of the bridge and jumps over the railing.

He grabs a vine and swings forward, then continues moving from vine to vine between bridges and homes.

Some Mossari look up briefly. Others ignore him.

AR lands on another bridge and runs.

He passes a small night market where Mossari tend jars of nectar and elixir.

He leaps to another bridge and swings onto a wooden lift. The lift rises slowly.

AR waits, holding the rope.

The lift stops.

SAMIA stands before him. She is a Mossari with yellow-tinted skin, wearing a light green dress. Her eyes are calm and open.

SAMIA takes AR's hand.

They run together along a rocky path to a terrace enclosed by vegetation and a wooden railing.

They stop at the edge.

AR touches SAMIA's face gently.

They stand side by side, looking out over the village, the treetops, and the night sky with two visible moons.

SAMIA
(slightly upset)
Where have you been so long? I
thought you wouldn't come.

AR
(serious, then excited)
Do you remember the tree with the
plankis I told you about?

SAMIA
(tiredly)
Yes, the famous tree that stole
your mind... Did you go there again?

AR
(still excited)
Yes. It bore fruit. Many fruits.

AR takes one fruit from his bag and offers it to SAMIA.

She accepts it.

SAMIA
(becoming serious)
You did it. The villagers will
value this, but it isn't enough to
secure our love. I'm tired of
hiding. I want you beside me,
openly.

AR
(downcast)
I know, Samia. I promise, very soon
I will fulfill the vow I gave you.

They remain together on the terrace, facing the village and
the sky.

EXT. HIDDEN TERRACE - NIGHT

AR and SAMIA walk toward the lift.

AR takes the rope and allows SAMIA to step in first. She
enters the lift. AR follows.

The lift descends under their combined weight.

They reach the ground.

Waiting for them is ZEPHIR, a tall, broad Mossari with yellow-
green skin. His posture is rigid.

AR and SAMIA stop.

SAMIA
(timidly)
Father?

ZEPHIR
(stern, deep voice)
How many times must I tell you, you
are forbidden to see each other!

SAMIA
(angrily)
I'm tired of these rules! I love Ar
and I want to be with him...

AR steps forward.

AR
(timidly)
I'm sorry, Great One! It's my
fault.

ZEPHIR
(still frowning)
Fault or not, you know the law. You
cannot have Samia until you
accomplish a heroic deed. Until
then... no meetings.
(to Samia)
Samia... you are coming home with me
now!

SAMIA looks at AR.

ZEPHIR turns away. SAMIA follows him.

AR remains behind.

He watches them disappear from view.

After a moment, AR turns and runs across the bridge toward
the forest.

EXT. FOREST NEAR THE VILLAGE - NIGHT

AR runs through the jungle.

He slows near a massive root and stops beside a small stream.

He kicks a stone into the water.

The surface settles.

AR lowers himself onto a nearby rock.

AR
(angry, yet reflective)
A deed... They want a heroic deed.
What? Fight the fireflies? We are a
peaceful people, yet they want us
to act like soldiers. And my care
for the village - doesn't that make
me a hero?

Movement nearby.

AR rises and moves to a moss-covered trunk. His skin shifts
to match the surroundings.

He watches the path.

ELLA steps out from the bushes.

AR returns to his natural color.

AR
(sternly)
Ella, why do you always follow me?
You know it's dangerous.

ELLA
(defensive)
Dangerous for you. For me it's just
adventure. I don't want to sit in
that boring village full of sour
faces.

AR
(thinking)
Speaking of sour faces, grandfather
must already be worried about you.

ELLA
He fell asleep in the chair long
ago. Didn't even finish his nectar.
(suddenly changing the subject)
And where are you going?

AR
I'm going to fight a syrgan, so the
village will finally see me as a
hero.

ELLA
(sarcastic)
Ah, the princess... You have to
earn her.

ELLA laughs.

AR looks at her, annoyed at first, then joins her laughter.

They remain together by the stream.

EXT. SPACE

The cosmos stretches endlessly.

A massive comet enters the star field on a collision course
with Planet Dubnik.

The comet is THE STAR, tumbling uncontrollably, leaving a
trail of burning fragments.

THE STAR struggles as he spins through space.

Sparks burst from his eyes and vanish into the void.

THE STAR contracts in size, gradually reducing his form.

He reaches a smaller, defined stature.

THE STAR descends toward Planet Dubnik.

He disappears into the planet's atmosphere.

EXT. DUBNIK FOREST - NIGHT

AR and ELLA walk through familiar jungle terrain.

AR pushes aside leaves and branches. ELLA follows close behind.

AR
(raising the subject again)
It isn't polite to follow me every
time.

ELLA
(not understanding)
Why? What's impolite?

AR
(trying to explain)
Sometimes I need to be alone.
Besides...

AR suddenly stops.

ELLA steps beside him.

ELLA
(irritated)
I don't get it! Finish your
thought!

They both look upward.

A massive meteor tears through the sky, entering the atmosphere and leaving a burning trail.

The forest is briefly illuminated.

Animals scatter through the undergrowth.

The meteor crashes in the distance.

AR
(amazed)
Looks like my heroic moment is coming soon.
(turning to his sister)
Come on, let's see what it is!

ELLA
(frightened)
Uh, I don't think that's a good idea. Let's... head back to the village.

AR
(urging)
Weren't you the one craving adventure? Come with me!

AR runs toward the crash site.

ELLA hesitates.

A nearby animal shrieks.

ELLA
(pleading)
Ar, wait for me!

They disappear into the forest.

EXT. DUBNIK FOREST - CRASH SITE - NIGHT

A large crater marks the impact site.

Vegetation around the rim burns. Smoke rises into the sky.

AR and ELLA emerge from the foliage and stop at the edge of the crater.

They exchange a look.

AR steps closer. ELLA reaches out instinctively.

At the bottom of the crater lies THE STAR.

He is unconscious and twice the height of a Mossari. His skin is pale yellow. His clothing is torn. His light has faded.

A faint movement of his thumb shows he is alive.

AR and ELLA observe from above.

ELLA
(seeking an answer)
What is that?

AR
(at a loss)
I don't know... but I think we
should help him.

ELLA
(firmly)
We should leave. Let him stay here.

AR
(cutting her off)
No, that's not who we are. We care
for the weak, and for the balance
of nature.

ELLA
(ironic)
If he fell from the sky, he's not
part of our nature... so let's go.

AR
(angry, raising his voice)
It doesn't matter where he came
from, we have to take care of him!
Now you'll help me.

THE STAR stirs.

He rises slightly, then collapses back into unconsciousness.

THE STAR
(in an unknown tongue)
A dizzying fall...

AR and ELLA step back.

They exchange a look and hold hands briefly.

They approach again.

AR
(commanding softly)
Come on... we'll make a stretcher.

ELLA hesitates, then nods.

They gather branches and large leaves and begin assembling a
stretcher.

Fireflies move around them.

EXT. DEEP SPACE

Stars drift through the void.

BLACK HOLE emerges.

First, a spiral forms.

Then distorted limbs appear.

Two cold circular eyes ignite.

BLACK HOLE
(shouting in rage)
Abomination! You burned my eyes! I
swear I will taste nothing else
until you are part of my feast!

BLACK HOLE moves through space.

Nearby meteors are drawn toward him and consumed.

His arms extend outward, ending in long, razor-like fingers.

BLACK HOLE
(threatening)
I remember your scent... Even at
the far end of the universe, I will
find you.
(pauses, smiling)
I know where you are... Be ready,
because I am coming for you!

BLACK HOLE surges forward into the darkness.

EXT. MOSSARI VILLAGE - LOWER LEVEL - MORNING

Morning light reaches the lower levels of the village through
the branches.

AR and ELLA arrive, pulling a stretcher. THE STAR lies upon it. His eyes glow faintly.

Activity in the village slows.

Mossari descend from the upper levels using vines and rope lifts. Families, children, and elders gather, forming a wide circle around the stretcher.

Whispers spread through the crowd.

WHISPERS
What is that?
Looks like a yellow Syrgan...
No, it breathes!

ZEPHIR steps forward from the crowd. He is tall and rigid. The Mossari retreat, opening a clear path.

ZEPHIR
(firm, sharp)
Who dared bring a stranger into our
roots?

Silence.

AR and ELLA exchange a glance.

BOR approaches from the side, leaning on a small staff. The crowd parts for him.

BOR
(quiet, yet strong)
The children do not dare - fate
guides them.

ZEPHIR fixes his gaze on AR.

ZEPHIR
(harsh)
Ar... Is this your triumph? To
bring us a curse?

AR looks toward the stretcher.

THE STAR's finger moves slightly.

SAMIA arrives with her mother, HALLA.

The whispers grow louder.

ELLA steps forward.

ELLA
(passionately)
He is wounded! If we leave him, he
will die.

BOR places a hand on ZEPHIR's shoulder.

BOR
Before you judge, listen. Sometimes
the unknown guest carries the trial
of an entire people.

ZEPHIR looks at AR and ELLA, then at the gathered Mossari.
His gaze pauses on SAMIA and HALLA.

He turns to two larger Mossari.

ZEPHIR
(to the larger Mossari)
Take the creature to a safe place
and guard it.
(to Bor and the elders)
I summon the village council at
once, now!

The two larger Mossari lift the stretcher. THE STAR remains
motionless.

The crowd begins to disperse.

ZEPHIR, HALLA, BOR, and the elders move together toward the
upper levels.

AR, ELLA, and SAMIA remain behind, watching.

INT. HALL OF ELDERS - DAY

A circular chamber grown into the crown of an ancient tree.

Open walls allow mist from the forest to drift inside.

At the center stands a large crystal emitting steady light.

ZEPHIR, HALLA, BOR, and the elders form a circle.

ZEPHIR
(firm, uncompromising)
We have survived because we uphold
our laws. This stranger brings
death. He must be carried out of
the village - the farther, the
better.

HALLA
(sharp)
And if he is diseased? If his
weight shakes our very roots?

Several elders speak at once. The discussion intensifies.

BOR remains silent.

He steps away from the circle and looks into the mist beyond the chamber.

BOR
(as if to himself)
"A star will fall when the light
ceases to whisper... Then time will
divide, and the new Guardian will
cross the mist."

He turns back toward AR and ELLA, standing behind the elders.

BOR
(to his grandchildren)
We have passed this down for
centuries. But no one believes old
words... until the day they come
true.

ZEPHIR
(cutting)
No one believes this nonsense!

BOR raises his staff and strikes it against the floor.

BOR
It is not nonsense! These are the
legends of our ancestors, and
everyone here knows it.
(softer)
The prophecy tells of a being from
another world that will fall from
the sky. Its arrival will herald
the Great Trial... and the fate of
our planet will hang in
uncertainty.

Silence spreads through the chamber.

The elders exchange uneasy looks.

A YOUNG MOSSARI rushes inside.

YOUNG MOSSARI
(in panic)
The creature... it has awakened!

All eyes turn toward the entrance.

Without another word, the elders move toward the exits.

EXT. LOWER LEVEL OF THE MOSSARI VILLAGE - LATE MORNING

THE STAR walks slowly through the central square of the village.

His clothes are torn. His cloak hangs in ragged strips from his back. His skin is pale yellow and no longer radiant.

Two Mossari guards keep their distance, circling him cautiously.

Villagers gather from all sides, forming a wide ring around him. They whisper among themselves but do not approach.

THE STAR ignores the crowd. He reaches out and touches the bark of a nearby tree.

ZEPHIR and BOR step forward together.

ZEPHIR
(clears throat for attention)
Welcome, whoever you are!
(brief glance at Bor)
I hope you come with good
intentions...

THE STAR does not respond.

He looks down at himself, noticing his torn clothes and faded skin.

The whispers grow louder.

THE STAR turns toward the gathered Mossari.

The crowd falls silent.

AR, ELLA, and SAMIA stand at the front.

THE STAR faces ZEPHIR and BOR and bows.

THE STAR
(respectfully, then lifting his
head)
Forgive me, Great Zephir. I did not
mean to offend you.

ZEPHIR looks surprised.

The villagers murmur again.

ZEPHIR raises his hand. Silence follows.

ZEPHIR
Who are you, and how do you know my
name?

THE STAR
(calm and steady)
I know your names, your language,
your traditions...

VOICE FROM CROWD
(interrupting sharply)
What don't you know?

Laughter spreads through the villagers.

THE STAR laughs with them.

THE STAR
(still smiling)
I do not know your thoughts.
(looking around)
I come from the vast cosmos. I fell
here after a merciless battle.

BOR steps forward.

BOR
(alarmed, stepping in)
Is it true? Is it true the end of our days is near?

THE STAR turns to him.

THE STAR
(his gaze turns compassionate)
Yes. The danger is coming. It is
already on its way.

The villagers erupt into overlapping voices.

ZEPHIR raises his voice.

ZEPHIR
(shouts angrily)
Silence!

The crowd quiets.

THE STAR
I was struck down by Black Hole...
a massive, ferocious monster.
He can devour this world in an
instant.
(looks at the frightened Mossari
faces)
I am the only one who can stop him,
but...
Your planet is too damp, it drains
my energy.
If I stay here too long, in this
state... I may not survive.

BOR lowers his head.

BOR
(bowing his head, muttering to
himself)
The prophecy comes true...
(raises his head, louder)
I know where to take you. A place
where you can regain your strength.

ZEPHIR turns to him.

ZEPHIR
What do you mean?

All eyes turn to BOR.

BOR
The Purple Crystal... it gives life
and energy. It will restore the
power of...

He stops mid-sentence.

A pause.

BOR looks at THE STAR.

BOR
(thoughtfully)
Forgive me, young one... what is
your name?

THE STAR
(smiling)
I am a child of the Universe. I
have no name.

VOICE FROM CROWD
(shouts out)
He is our Sentinel!

The crowd reacts with approval.

BOR
Very well, child of the Universe...
the crystal will restore your
strength.
I am one of the few who know its
location, but I am too old for such
a journey.
(turns to the others)
We will need volunteers.

AR steps forward without hesitation.

AR
(confidently)
I will go, Grandfather.
(looks at Samia, then at Zephir)
It is time for my heroic deed.

ZEPHIR nods once.

ELLA steps forward.

ELLA
(cutting in sharply)
I will go too.

AR
(disapproving)
You are not going anywhere.
(pauses, then considers)
Actually... we cannot stop you.

ELLA reacts with joy.

ZEPHIR considers them.

ZEPHIR
(sternly)
Very well... it is decided.
The three of you will lead the Star-
being to the crystal.
But if in any way you bring the
Syrgan to our village, you will be
exiled forever.

SAMIA lowers her head.

She steps toward AR and embraces him tightly.

The villagers react with renewed energy and approval.

INT. RITUAL HALL - MIDDAY

A circular chamber formed from living branches.

Sacred crystals hang along the walls.

A woven path stretches across the floor.

AR and ELLA fill fiber bags with round, scented orbs.

BOR packs sacred amulets and healing herbs.

THE STAR stands at the center, observing the surroundings.

ELLA
(to Ar, quietly, mocking)
If you try to stop me again, this
time I'll be the one to tie you up.

AR
(sighs)
I don't know which is more
dangerous... the story of Black
Hole or you.

BOR continues packing, faintly smiling.

THE STAR steps closer to one of the wall crystals and touches
it.

The crystal flares and shatters.

Silence.

THE STAR
(with an innocent smile)
Forgive me... I have not yet
adapted to this environment.

BOR presses his hand to his forehead.

ELLA laughs.

AR shakes his head.

ZEPHIR enters with SAMIA.

Everyone stands.

ZEPHIR
(firmly)
The journey is long and hard.
Remember, the fate of the village
rests in your hands.

SAMIA steps forward.

SAMIA
(to Ar, voice trembling)
Come back... whatever glory awaits
you, it means nothing
without you.

AR embraces her.

THE STAR watches them closely.

BOR raises his staff.

BOR
Let's go. The mist waits for no
one.

The group moves toward the exit.

EXT. PATH TO THE CRYSTAL - NOON / AFTERNOON

AR, ELLA, BOR, and THE STAR move along a narrow hanging
bridge suspended above a fog-filled abyss.

The bridge sways under their weight.

ELLA laughs as she walks.

AR moves forward stiffly, forcing confidence.

BOR advances carefully, jaw set.

THE STAR stops at the center of the bridge and looks down into the mist below.

They reach the far side and continue.

The group wades through a shallow river.

Water reaches their legs.

THE STAR loses balance and nearly falls.

ELLA grabs him and steadies him, laughing.

ELLA
(breathless)
Looks like even stars drown
sometimes.

They continue onward.

The path narrows into sharp rocky edges.

Crystal shards rise from the ground nearby.

THE STAR reaches out and touches one of the shards.

He pulls his hand back immediately.

The group moves on.

They pass through a settlement of PURPLE MOSSARI.

Small houses made of dark branches and embedded purple crystals line the area.

The villagers watch quietly.

One PURPLE MOSSARI raises a hand in greeting, then turns to a neighbor.

PURPLE MOSSARI
What are they doing here?

The group continues without stopping.

The terrain softens into a moss-covered path.

The four continue walking, their pace slower than before.

EXT. DUBNIK JUNGLE - LATE AFTERNOON

The group moves along a narrow trail of vines and wet soil.

THE STAR walks carefully, adjusting his steps.

AR watches him closely.

AR
(teasing)
What was that about "adapting to the environment"? Some excuse for breaking crystals?

THE STAR stops.

He considers the question, then smiles.

THE STAR
I am a young Star Lord. Slowly
learning to adapt to foreign
worlds.
(pause)
The older ones carry deep knowledge
of every nature, every being in the
Universe. I... am still learning.

AR
(ironic)
So you're like an apprentice? A
cosmic intern?

THE STAR smiles wider.

ELLA laughs.

ELLA
(from behind, teasing)
If he's an intern, let's hope Black
Hole isn't his boss.

BOR clears his throat.

BOR
Do not underestimate youth.
Sometimes it carries a strength the
old no longer possess.

THE STAR glances at AR and smiles again.

EXT. JUNGLE - NIGHT

A small clearing serves as a camp.

Glowing plants provide light.

AR and ELLA collect fruit in shallow leaf baskets.

BOR drinks thick nectar from a carved shell.

They eat quietly.

THE STAR sits apart.

He reaches toward the glowing plants.

Light draws into his body.

His glow remains faint.

ELLA
(curious)
You're not eating?

THE STAR
(calm)
My strength comes from light. But
the night devours it faster than I
can take it in.

AR watches him.

AR
(hesitant)
And if... the crystal doesn't work?

THE STAR lowers his hands and looks at AR.

THE STAR
(calm)
Then you will need to take me far
from the damp. To a place of sun
and open skies.
(pause)
And hope I can recharge there.

Silence follows.

ELLA bites her lip.

BOR exhales slowly.

Sudden sharp cries echo through the jungle.

The sounds grow closer.

Wings beat rapidly.

BOR
(whispers)
Syrgan...

AR pulls out a small pouch filled with gray liquid.

ELLA and BOR do the same.

They crush the pouches in their hands.

A vapor spreads.

Their bodies blend into the surroundings.

THE STAR watches them.

AR
(whispers)
Stay close and don't move. The
smell keeps them away.

The Syrgan swarm passes nearby.

THE STAR speaks softly in an unknown language.

The sounds change direction and fade away.

The Mossari return to their natural colors.

They look at THE STAR.

No one speaks.

BOR
That was a patrol. We must be more
careful.

They sit again.

They continue eating in silence.

EXT. DUBNIK JUNGLE - NIGHT

A small camp rests in a jungle clearing.

BOR sleeps near a low fire, holding his staff across his
chest.

AR and ELLA lie nearby, awake and silent.

THE STAR sits apart near a cluster of luminous plants. His
hands rest against the roots.

The fire burns steadily.

After a long pause, AR leans forward slightly.

AR
(whispering, leaning forward)
Tell us... what are you really? Where
do you come from?

THE STAR looks toward them.

THE STAR
We are the Starfolk. Children of
the Universe. Born in silence,
where light first touched matter.
(MORE)

(CONT'D)

Each of us is a flame given form,
guardian of balance.

ELLA

(skeptical, but curious)
Guardians? You look like us, but...
not entirely.

THE STAR

Our bodies are light. What you see
is only a form we choose to wear.
When a Star finds harmony within,
it creates its true form, a
reflection of who it is.

AR

(in awe)
So your armor, your cloak... they're
not real?

THE STAR

(smiles softly)
Not of stone or metal. They are
thought. Will. A mirror of the
soul.

ELLA watches him closely.

ELLA

And Black Hole? What is he?

THE STAR pauses.

THE STAR

He was once one of us. A Star who
lost his light. When hope fades,
the flame collapses into darkness.
Such beings are no longer
guardians. They feel hunger,
endless and insatiable.

Silence settles.

ELLA

(quiet, determined)
Then we will never let our flame go
out. Right, Ar?

AR nods.

THE STAR looks at them.

Fireflies gather around him, drifting slowly.

THE STAR raises one hand. The fireflies follow its movement.

THE STAR
Remember... darkness is not an enemy.
It is only the absence of
connection. As long as you carry
light for each other, you will
never be lost.

AR and ELLA remain still.

After a moment, they lie back and fall asleep.

THE STAR remains seated, watching over the camp.

EXT. MOUNTAIN RIDGE OF DUBNIK - DAY

The group climbs a steep slope along exposed rock and roots.

Mist hangs over the jungle below.

ELLA
(breathless, to Ar)
Tell me again... is this a feat or
a punishment?

AR
(with a crooked smile)
If you rush to help me, then it's
just punishment.

BOR moves steadily despite his age.

THE STAR walks behind, touching stone and watching the terrain.

Ahead, a rift cuts through the mountain. A stream of lava flows within it.

BOR
(thoughtful)
Our old maps speak of no river of
fire. The planet changes faster
than the songs can remember.

They move carefully along the edge.

THE STAR reaches toward the glow, then withdraws his hand.

THE STAR
(to himself)
It is not light... it is pain.

They reach a small clearing and stop.

ELLA throws a fruit to AR.

BOR drinks from his nectar.

THE STAR sits apart, looking upward.

ELLA
(teasing)
So... does this "feat" still seem
so great to you?

AR
(laughing, but tired)
No one asked you to come...

A pause.

The surroundings fall silent.

A heavy breathing emerges from the forest.

The ground shakes.

From behind the ridge appears GRAULON, a massive four-legged creature covered in scales and moss. Tendrils rise along its back. Its eyes glow orange.

AR freezes.

AR
(low)
He isn't hungry... only guarding
his territory.

ELLA
(sarcastic, masking fear)
And how can you be so sure?

GRAULON roars.

The group steps back.

THE STAR moves forward.

BOR raises his staff.

BOR
(sharply, to all)
Do not attack! We are the
intruders.

GRAULON circles the clearing.

He slams his paws into the ground.

The earth fractures.

ELLA
(panicked)
He's tearing the whole mountain
apart!

The ground splits further.

A landslide begins.

ELLA runs forward.

AR follows her.

BOR attempts to move but stumbles and falls as the ground shifts beneath him.

AR
(desperate)
Grandfather!

THE STAR turns back and reaches him.

He lifts BOR and moves him to solid ground.

BOR regains his footing.

Behind them, rocks and trees slide into the abyss.

The group runs toward the edge of the clearing.

A deep chasm opens between the ridges.

AR and ELLA leap across.

THE STAR follows, carrying BOR.

On the opposite side, GRAULON stops.

He roars and strikes the ground.

Then he turns and disappears into the forest.

The group remains still.

AR helps BOR sit.

AR
(slightly breathless)
And I thought we lived in harmony
with nature.

ELLA
(irritated, but relieved)
It's never too late to be eaten by
it.
(thoughtful)
Or maybe it really will happen...
if we don't reach the crystal.

BOR nods.

THE STAR looks toward the chasm.

EXT. JUNGLE - DAY

BOR walks at the front.

His cane sinks into the mud with each step, but his pace
remains steady. His eyes stay fixed ahead.

BOR
(quiet conviction)
I remember this path... though I have
not walked it in years. The river
must be close. It will lead us to
the Crystal Mountain.

AR and ELLA follow behind, moving slowly.

THE STAR walks last. His movement is unsteady.

EXT. DENSE FOREST - DAY

The vegetation thickens.

Water drips from large leaves. The ground softens.

THE STAR stops and leans against a tree trunk.

He attempts to move forward, then collapses.

AR and ELLA rush to him.

BOR kneels and examines THE STAR.

THE STAR
(breathless)
Too... damp...

BOR
(firm)
We cannot waste time. If we carry
him, we all fall.
(pause, resolute)
The river... it will save us.

EXT. RIVER - LATER

A wide, fast-moving river blocks their path.

Sunlight reflects off the water.

AR
(tired)
We cannot cross this on foot.

BOR
(firm)
Then we cross on water.

The three Mossari begin working.

They gather branches, hollow stems, and vines.

ELLA ties the vines tightly.

AR braces the structure.

BOR selects and tests the materials.

A simple raft takes shape.

THE STAR is placed onto it.

He lies still, eyes open.

THE STAR
(whispers)
You are not only healers... you build
miracles.

AR and ELLA exchange a look.

The raft enters the river.

The current carries them forward.

EXT. RIVER - SHADED STRETCH - DAY

The raft moves beneath a dense canopy.

Light barely reaches the water.

THE STAR lies motionless.

Red eyes appear along the riverbank.

A low wing-buzz rises.

ELLA
(fearful, whispering)
They are watching us..

A SYRGAN emerges from the shadows. Its body is tall and armored. Its wings vibrate rapidly.

More SYRGANS follow.

They surround the raft.

AR
(shouting)
The bombs!

AR, ELLA, and BOR throw foul-smelling bombs into the air.

The bombs burst.

Several SYRGANS recoil, but others move in.

BOR swings his cane.

He strikes a SYRGAN's wing, sending it into the water.

BOR
(tense)
No more left!

The SYRGANS attack.

Three dive together.

One seizes AR.

Another grabs ELLA.

A third takes BOR.

They lift them from the raft.

ELLA reaches toward AR.

Two more SYRGANS attempt to lift THE STAR.

They struggle but manage to raise him into the air.

ELLA
(screaming, panicked)
Ar! Grandfather!

AR
(struggling, tense)
Do not give up!

The raft spins away.

AR fights his captor.

He wounds it.

The SYRGAN releases him.

AR falls.

Another SYRGAN catches him mid-fall.

The swarm flies toward a rocky region ahead.

Mist covers the area.

Tall structures rise within the fog, unnatural in shape.

The SYRGANS disappear into the mist with their captives.

INT. SYRGAN HIVE - DAY

The captives are dragged through a labyrinth of tunnels.

The walls are formed from chitin threads and fused leaves.
Moisture drips from above.

The passages twist upward and downward, narrowing and
widening unpredictably.

AR and ELLA are bound in sticky strands and pushed forward by
SYRGAN DRONES.

BOR follows behind, restrained, leaning on his cane as he
walks.

ELLA
(whispers, trembling)
What will they do to us? Where are
they taking us?

AR
(forced calm)
I do not know, but we must not lose
heart.

BOR
(serious, low)
Ar is right... whatever comes, we
must be brave until the end.

ELLA grips AR's hand.

THE STAR is carried by two DRONES. Each step slows them.
Their buzzing grows sharper.

A higher-ranking SYRGAN follows behind, emitting sharp
commands.

The tunnels open into a vast chamber.

An immense cavity stretches before them.

The walls glow faintly with phosphorescent growth.

Hundreds of SYRGANS hang from the ceiling.

The floor is covered with dead roots and cracked ground.

At the center rises a throne-like structure formed from wings and fused remains.

From the depths emerges THE QUEEN.

She is massive, larger than any DRONE. Her body is encased in dark chitin. Her wings are rigid and sharp.

She emits a powerful ultrasonic pulse.

AR drops to his knees.

ELLA clutches her head.

The SYRGAN swarm responds, wings beating in unison.

The captives are forced to kneel.

A DRONE drags AR forward and forces him before THE QUEEN.

She studies him closely and brushes his clothing with a claw.

ELLA weeps behind him.

THE STAR raises his head with effort.

THE STAR
(to the queen, in a tongue unknown
to the Mossari)
Great Mother, I beg you to spare
our lives.

THE QUEEN reacts sharply.

She rises from the throne and advances toward THE STAR.

QUEEN
(angry, yet curious)
You speak our tongue? What are you?
And why should I spare you?

THE STAR
(confident)
I am not of this world. I know
every language in the endless
Universe. And why should you spare
us?
(he looks at Ella, then back to the
Queen)
Because if we die today, you die as
well.

The SYRGANS recoil.

THE QUEEN's wings strike outward.

AR and BOR close their eyes.

THE STAR remains still.

THE QUEEN stops.

QUEEN
(curious)
Tell me, creature of the endless
universe, how will I die, if your
death means mine as well?

THE STAR
(flat, without emotion)
My friends here are leading me to a
place where I will regain my
strength.
If I do not reach it, a great evil
will consume this entire planet.
Syrgan, Mossari, and even myself
will cease to exist.
(he pauses, the Queen studies him)
At this moment, the fate of the
planet rests on your decision.

THE QUEEN withdraws.

She returns to her throne and sits.

Silence spreads through the chamber.

QUEEN
(resolute, steady)
You will reach the place you seek.
You will save us all from
destruction.
(she rubs her chin with her hand)
But if your words prove false, you
will come to me yourself, or I will
destroy every Mossari village.

THE STAR
(convincing)
You have my star's word, Great
Mother.

QUEEN
I will send my finest unit to
escort you... and you had better save
this planet.

THE QUEEN signals the DRONES.

The captives are released.

AR, ELLA, and BOR rise slowly.

They do not understand the exchange, but they know they have been spared.

EXT. SPACE - THE PATH TO DUBNIK

BLACK HOLE drifts through open space.

His body shifts.

BLACK HOLE
(growls)
I smell... one like me.

Another BLACK HOLE enters view, smaller but faster.

They circle each other.

Gravitational forces distort nearby matter.

SMALL BLACK HOLE
(voice female, confident)
You have grown weak. Old. Your time
is ending.

BLACK HOLE
(dark)
I am time.

They collide.

Their spirals lock.

Meteors fracture nearby.

Energy surges outward.

SMALL BLACK HOLE
(mocking)
I will devour you, as you have
devoured others.

BLACK HOLE's eyes ignite.

BLACK HOLE
(whispers)
You are already part of me.

BLACK HOLE engulfs the smaller one.

Her structure collapses inward and disappears.

Silence returns.

BLACK HOLE's eyes burn with renewed spirals.

BLACK HOLE
(smiling, ecstatic)
I see... I see again.

He surges forward into the darkness.

EXT. MISTY TOWERS - SYRGAN HIVE - DAY

Dense fog surrounds tall stone towers. Only their upper sections are visible.

Four SYRGANS emerge from the mist in flight.

One carries AR and ELLA.

Another carries BOR.

Two others struggle to carry THE STAR.

BOR gestures directions to the SYRGAN carrying him.

AR and ELLA look downward at the forest, the river, and the damp terrain below.

AR
(amazed)
I never dreamed I'd fly above the trees. It's so beautiful.

ELLA
(sarcastic)
It's not fair they have wings and we don't.

The SYRGAN carrying them emits a sharp squeal.

The SYRGANS descend toward a rocky area.

They land near a narrow mountain pass between cliffs and release the captives.

A dark cave opening is visible at the far end of the pass.

The SYRGANS remain nearby, shifting uneasily.

BOR
(nostalgic)
This place is much different than before.
(thoughtful)
There is something I hadn't considered.

AR
(looking at him strangely)
What is it, grandfather?

BOR
There may be traps inside the cave. Our ancestors made sure this sacred crystal would never fall into unfriendly hands.
(warning)
It is not wise for us all to enter.

THE STAR kneels.

THE STAR
Do not fear. I will go in alone.

AR
(concerned)
But you can barely stand... I will
come with you.

ELLA steps forward.

ELLA
I will come too!

AR places a hand on her shoulder.

AR
No. It is dangerous... you stay here with grandfather.

ELLA
(angry)
But I want to go.

AR
(dead serious)
Ella, stay with grandfather and
take care of him. Promise me you
will not follow.

ELLA
(head bowed)
Alright... I promise.

AR lowers his hand.

He helps THE STAR to his feet.

They enter the mountain pass.

BOR and ELLA watch until they disappear.

INT. CAVE - DAY

AR and THE STAR move deeper into the cave.

Water drips from the ceiling. The passage narrows.

AR supports THE STAR as they walk.

AR
(angry)
Why didn't I think to grab a
glowing flower?

THE STAR
(weak voice, lightening the mood)
I would shine... but right now it's a
little difficult.

They continue forward.

Light appears ahead.

AR
(excited)
There it is! The Crystal!

They reach a well filled with glowing underwater plants.

AR
(displeased)
Just some glowing stream.

AR helps THE STAR sit and approaches the water.

He pulls out a glowing plant.

AR
(happy)
Here's our light!

The cave trembles.

A large rock collapses and seals the entrance behind them.

They turn toward the blocked passage.

INT. CAVE - DAY

They move deeper into a wider chamber.

A violent wind surges through the space.

AR clings to a rock ledge.

AR
(shouting through the storm)
It will tear us apart!

THE STAR summons a translucent shield of light.

The wind weakens near AR.

THE STAR
(breathless, through his teeth)
Hurry... while I still can.

They move forward.

The storm fades.

Ahead, a river of lava cuts through the chamber.

Floating stone blocks drift on its surface.

AR
(determined)
I will go first!

AR leaps across the stones and reaches the far side.

AR
(calling out)
Now you!

THE STAR steps onto the stones.

One sinks beneath him.

Lava surges close.

AR reaches out.

AR
(panicked)
Hold on!

THE STAR makes a final leap and lands beside AR.

THE STAR
(whispers with a smile)
I made it..

He collapses unconscious.

AR drags him forward.

They reach a vast chamber.

At its center stands the PURPLE CRYSTAL, massive and glowing.

AR reaches its edge and falls to his knees.

THE STAR remains unconscious.

AR grabs THE STAR's hand and places his other palm on the crystal.

Light erupts.

AR
(screaming through pain)
Take the energy! Save the
Universsee!

THE STAR awakens as light surges into him.

The crystal fractures but remains luminous.

THE STAR rises, fully restored.

THE STAR
(solemn, voiceless, felt as
resonance)
I feel the Force of life again!

THE STAR lifts AR in one arm.

With the other, he releases a beam of light upward.

The ceiling breaks open.

Daylight pours in.

THE STAR ascends with AR in his grasp.

EXT. PASS ENTRANCE - DAY

BOR and ELLA stand near the cave entrance.

SYRGANS rest on the nearby meadow, wings buzzing quietly.

A deep rumble shakes the ground.

The SYRGANS scatter into the air.

BOR and ELLA look toward the mountains.

THE STAR appears above the pass.

He descends slowly.

In his arms lies AR, motionless.

ELLA
(crying)
Aaaaar!

THE STAR reaches the meadow and lowers AR onto the grass.

ELLA
(tearful)
Ar, please... say something!

THE STAR kneels beside AR and places a hand on his chest.

A soft glow spreads beneath his palm.

AR's body reacts.

He breathes in sharply and begins to stir.

THE STAR
(whispers warmly)
You are not alone, little
guardian...

AR coughs and slowly sits up.

AR
(breathless, emotional, coughing)
We did it...

BOR and ELLA hold his hands.

Dark clouds gather above.

The light shifts.

Cries of animals echo from the jungle.

THE STAR looks upward.

THE STAR
(even voice)
He is coming... Black Hole is here.
(rising into the air above the
Mossari)
I must go. Whatever happens, the
good lives within you!

THE STAR ascends.

BOR, AR, and ELLA watch silently.

Wind moves through the trees.

THE STAR rises higher and disappears into the sky.

EXT. SPACE

THE STAR leaves the orbit of DUBNIK.

His form expands as he moves into open space.

He stops.

BLACK HOLE floats before him, spirals rotating slowly.

BLACK HOLE
(threatening)
I sense... a change in you. Your
power smells different.

THE STAR remains still.

BLACK HOLE
(continuing)
You know what? I've changed too.
Along the way, I devoured one of my
cousins. The strength it gave me is
priceless.

THE STAR steps forward.

THE STAR
(defiant)
What will be priceless to me is
your destruction...

BLACK HOLE laughs.

The laughter stops abruptly.

Dark waves surge outward from BLACK HOLE.

THE STAR avoids the first wave.

More waves follow.

THE STAR fires beams of light.

BLACK HOLE absorbs them into its spiral, then releases more
force.

A wave strikes THE STAR.

Light bursts uncontrollably from his body.

Another wave hits.

Then another.

BLACK HOLE
(taunting)
I swore I wouldn't taste anything
until I devoured you...
(MORE)

(CONT'D)

(relishes)
Well, I broke that vow... but
you're still on the menu.

BLACK HOLE reverses its spiral.

THE STAR is pulled toward it.

He resists, firing again.

BLACK HOLE
(raging)
You won't blind me this time.

THE STAR is dragged violently within the gravitational field.

Suddenly, intense light erupts from his body.

BLACK HOLE recoils, shielding itself.

THE STAR breaks free and escapes into the distance.

EXT. DUBNIK FORESTS - ROCK SHELTER - DAY

The forest is still.

AR, ELLA, and BOR stand beneath rocky cover, looking up.

High above, a burst of light expands across the sky.

For a moment, the land is illuminated.

The light fades.

Silence returns.

The three remain motionless, knowing something has changed.

EXT. SPACE - THE DISTANCE

THE STAR remains at a distance from the battlefield. His light flickers unevenly.

He closes his eyes and extends his arms.

THE STAR
(whispering, like a prayer)
Join me... brothers and sisters.

Silence.

Three distant lights appear and move closer.

They take form as STARFOLK.

THE SWIFT, formed of living lightning.
THE HYPNOTIST, his gaze bending space.
THE KNIGHT, massive and armored in radiant force.

They align beside THE STAR.

BLACK HOLE turns toward them. Its spirals churn.

A wave of darkness surges outward.

THE SWIFT charges forward, striking repeatedly.

BLACK HOLE extends a twisted arm and seizes THE SWIFT by the throat.

THE SWIFT's light weakens.

THE STAR
(horrified)
No!

THE HYPNOTIST releases a focused beam into the shadowed arm.

The arm dissolves.

THE SWIFT breaks free.

THE KNIGHT advances and brings his hands together.

A radiant shield forms and absorbs the next wave of darkness.

THE STAR places a hand on THE KNIGHT's shoulder.

The shield strengthens.

THE HYPNOTIST attacks again.

BLACK HOLE freezes momentarily.

BLACK HOLE lashes out and retreats, releasing a violent surge.

The surge passes the four STARFOLK.

BLACK HOLE counters with a concentrated dark stream.

The shield breaks.

THE SWIFT, THE HYPNOTIST, and THE KNIGHT are thrown back.

Only THE STAR remains upright.

THE STAR attacks with focused beams.

BLACK HOLE recoils.

The other STARFOLK return to his side.

THE STAR
Together!

The four STARFOLK combine their power.

A single massive stream of light strikes BLACK HOLE.

BLACK HOLE staggers.

Its spiral collapses.

Its eyes fade.

Only THE STAR stands before it.

BLACK HOLE drifts weakly.

BLACK HOLE
(lingering, fading)
I knew light like yours. I danced
with it. I was Balance. But then...
there was only silence. And in
silence... hunger.

THE STAR
(calm, firm)
You are not hungry. You only forgot
why you once shone.

BLACK HOLE's eyes flicker.

BLACK HOLE
(quiet now)
You too will forget. We all forget.

BLACK HOLE collapses inward.

Nothing remains.

THE STAR stands motionless.

The STARFOLK gather around him.

Their combined light spreads across space.

EXT. MOSSARI VILLAGE - NIGHT

Night covers the village among the treetops.

Dark shapes descend from above.

SYRGANS land, carrying AR, ELLA, and BOR.

Drums sound.

MOSSARI rush into the square.

ZEPHIR steps forward.

AR, ELLA, and BOR are released.

ZEPHIR
(angrily, pointing at them)
I told you, if you brought Syrgans
here, you would be exiled!

The crowd reacts loudly.

The SYRGANS remain still.

BOR steps forward.

BOR
(calm, firm)
Zephir, do not rush their fate.
They are not enemies. They are a
gift from their Queen.
(turning to the crowd)
Our people are no longer at war
with theirs.

The crowd quiets.

SAMIA pushes through and embraces AR.

ZEPHIR watches, conflicted.

Silence follows.

VOICE FROM CROWD
(outraged)
What if the Syrgans kill us while
we sleep?!

Noise spreads again.

BOR raises his staff.

BOR
(with a slight smile)
Then our Star Guardian will burn
their hive... along with their
Mother.

The crowd falls silent.

Some laugh nervously.

The SYRGANS shift uneasily.

Children gather around them, curious.

The tension dissolves.

The village erupts in celebration.

ELLA and BOR move with the crowd.

AR and SAMIA remain.

They embrace, holding each other.

Fireflies drift around them.

EXT. NEAR MOSSARI VILLAGE - TWO WEEKS LATER - NIGHT

A wooden terrace is built high among the tallest trees near the village.

AR, SAMIA, ELLA, and BOR sit around a table filled with fruit and nectar.

The atmosphere is relaxed and celebratory.

BOR drinks nectar through a straw.

ELLA and SAMIA talk quietly.

AR stands apart near the railing, looking toward the sky.

SAMIA
(playful)
Father still can't believe Ar
performed his heroic deed.

ELLA
(sarcastic, smiling)
Your father would never have
endured what Ar went through.

SAMIA
(looking at Ar, smiling)
Yes, he is my hero...
(thinking)
No, he is our hero!

AR listens, smiling, without turning around.

The sky above begins to glow.

AR looks up.

Light descends from above.

THE STAR appears and hovers over the terrace.

Everyone rises and joins AR at the railing.

AR
(proudly)
Hello, my friend!

THE STAR
(warmly)
Hello, Ar! Hello, Ella, Samia, and
Bor! I'm glad to find you in good
spirits!

AR
(teasing, with a smile)
You're a little late... but we
don't mind! We just want to thank
you!

THE STAR
No! I want to thank you. Without
you and your courage, neither you
nor I would be here to speak today.
You are small beings with enormous
hearts. The universe thanks you!
Your world will be richly rewarded!
But now, it is time to say
farewell.

ELLA
(slightly downcast)
Will we see you again?

THE STAR
If you see me again, it means
something bad has happened... But
when you feel lonely, look to the
sky and speak to me. I will hear
your words.

THE STAR rises slowly.

THE STAR
(remembering)
And do not fear the Syrgans. They
will stay far from the Mossari
villages.

THE STAR ascends.

AR, SAMIA, ELLA, and BOR stand together, arms around one
another.

AR
(quietly, to himself)
You are our Sentinel!

EXT. SPACE

THE STAR travels through open space, fully radiant.

Three STARFOLK appear nearby.

They acknowledge one another in silence.

One by one, the STARFOLK drift away in different directions.

THE STAR remains alone.

Below him, the planet DUBNIK glimmers faintly.

THE STAR turns from it and moves deeper into space.

FINAL IMAGE

The light of THE STAR fades into the star field.

Other stars continue to shine.