

THE MEETING

Written by

Elijah Wilson

FADE IN:

INT. ESMERELDA'S PRIVATE CHAMBERS - EVENING

Ilon #49 enters the private chamber of her boss, Esmerelda Falbourne. She sees Esmerelda sitting in a lone chair, staring at the horizon.

ILON #49

You wanted to see me, Ma'am?

Before turning to see Ilon, Esmerelda swirls the remaining wine in her glass.

ESMERELDA

Ah, yes! I'm glad you could come at my behest!

She stands up and walks over to her nearby nightstand. Then she gestures to the seat.

ESMERELDA (CONT'D)

Please, have a seat.

Ilon tilts her head to the side awkwardly.

ILON #49

Well, with all due respect, Es...I still have my rounds to-

ESMERELDA

Oh, surely you can let Bjork and R'osa handle those things! It'll only be for a few minutes! Besides, I assume the best way to guard me is to be right here by my side, no?

Ilon simply shrugs and wordlessly moves toward the empty seat, seeing as arguing is useless. She leans back in the seat and watches Esmerelda turn their attention to the view of the horizon before them.

ESMERELDA (CONT'D)

Isn't it all so beautiful? I never get tired of this view, you know.

ILON #49

Its not all that surprising. You've been staring up at the stars for as long as I've known you.

Ilon grins at her boss. Then, Esmerelda turns around returning the same look.

ESMERELDA

I'm simply just having my mind set on the future. I will one day rule over these stars. Wouldn't it entice you too?

Ilon shrugs again.

ILON #49

You know me, I just try to focus more on the tangible stuff right in front of. I tend to leave all that future planning to you and the rest of the gang.

ESMERELDA

(Chuckles lightly)

I do very much admire your honesty and simplicity. They're traits I always appreciated from you. Though, I feel the tides changing. My goal of seizing an empire is steadily getting closer and closer.

She spins to face Ilon with her arms tucked behind her back.

ESMERELDA (CONT'D)

Which will mean that this organization will need to be taken to the next level for my dreams to be actualized.

ILON #49

(Crosses her legs)

By the way you're talking, it sounds like something happened.

ESMERELDA

(Grin widens)

Why yes, of course!

Slowly, Esmerelda begins approaching Ilon

ESMERELDA (CONT'D)

Recently, I was approached by quite the interesting benefactor. He has made a very enticing offer to work together. I've been mulling it over for the past few days.

Ilon then sits up to attention. Security mode kicked in.

ILON #49

You'd best tread lightly around these kinds of people, Es. You know as much as I do the people in this space like to nothing but sell you dreams then rob you blind while you're asleep! People are gonna be crawling out the woodwork to grab at a piece of the pie especially when we're at this stage of business.

ESMERELDA

Yes, of course. I'm painfully aware of all this. And with all that in mind, I've gone through the trouble of verifying everything about them. They're definitely the real deal.

Esmerelda slowly circle behind Ilon. Her steps are slow and deliberate and the clicking sound of her heels against the floor made her suddenly nervous. Ilon stiffens in her seat as Esmerelda gingerly rests her hands on Ilon's shoulders.

ILON #49

W-well...whatever you go with, madam, I'll follow and support you with everything I have...

ESMERELDA

(Chuckles lightly)

Its interesting you bring that up, actually. Things are going to be changing drastically around here. I want to ensure that I only have the best and most loyal operatives at my side.

ILON #49

(Raises an inquisitive brow)
You saying I'm not loyal enough?

ESMERELDA

Oh, nothing of the sort! You can consider this a simple...touching bases so to speak.

Esmerelda then takes a few steps around and stops right in front of Ilon, looking down at her. The air becomes tense as both their respective smiles drop. Esmerelda looks much more serious whereas Ilon looks more nervous, but tries to put on a strong front.

ESMERELDA (CONT'D)
(Said with strong
authority)
Ilon #49, do you swear your loyalty
to me as well as the cause that I
lead?

ILON #49
(Scoffs)
You kidding me? You know how much
we've been through, Es?

ESMERELDA
Answer the question!

There's a moment of silence as the two stare deeply into each other's eyes. Only a few seconds pass, but their looks exchange years worth of messages back and forth. Then, Ilon speaks. She now fully understands what is being asked of her.

ILON #49
Yes, I swear my loyalty to you,
Esmerelda. Anywhere you go, I'll be
there. I'll protect you wherever we
go. Whether you lead us to war with
the entire galaxy or take us to the
darkest corners of the void. That's
what I'm here for. That's my sole
purpose.

Esmerelda hums quietly with a warm smile.

ESMERELDA
Careful, I may just hold you to
that.

Slowly, she moves closer and sits in Ilon's lap.

ESMERELDA (CONT'D)
Would you kill for me?

Before, Ilon could answer, she notices Esmerelda taking her hands and placing them on her hips. Ilon gets even more nervous.

ILON #49
Y-yes...Yes, I would...Anyone who
stands in your way of galactic
conquest will get snuffed out by
me...just...just say the word...

The mood intensifies as Esmerelda slides her hands slowly travel up Ilon's torso before finally resting on her cheeks, holding her face close. Ilon's eyes are darting back and forth from her bosses eyes and lips.

ESMERELDA
(In a whispered voice)
Would you die for me?

ILON #49
(Without skipping a beat)
Without question.

Now, the dragon woman's face is mere inches away as she very slowly leans in closer. Time almost seems to freeze.

ESMERELDA
Ilon #49...Do you love me?

Centimeters apart, Ilon just barely manages to speak her answer

ILON #49
Yes, I do...

In the next moment, the two embrace each other in a passionate kiss. Deeper and deeper, they intimately feel their bodies, and hands gliding underneath clothes. Ilon lifts her boss, and they move to the bed and continue their night of love and passion.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END