

THE FORGOTTEN PREQUELS
HOPE

Written by
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Tales Of The Forgotten Fiction Network

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EXT. HOME

SILVER

I loved them. I loved them so fucking much. That's how this should start. If I am to document all of this, before I tell you what happened tonight, you should know about them. You should see light and love before I tell you about the rest because if you are listening to this...

(sighs)

SILVER (cont'd)

I came home bloodied. Most of it wasn't mine. I was... exhausted. Tonight was harder than others. There was an end to all this, I knew there was but that didn't bring comfort, not right now. Right now, being stuck in the struggle, in the in-between felt like a little too much.

SILVER (cont'd)

I was cleared through the gates of the community. Sigils, spellwork and technology kept it hidden. I pulled the car in front and parked in my usual spot. I got out, walked the short distance to the door but I... stopped before I got there. Instead I sat on the front steps and put my head in my hands.

SILVER (cont'd)

I didn't move when I heard the door open. I knew it was her, my Dragon, by the weight of her steps. Selene knelt behind me, wrapped her arms around my shoulders, pulled me back against her, and pressed her lips against the top of my head. She didn't say a word, just enveloped me in her arms, her space, her energy. It was... healing.

SILVER (cont'd)

She whispered in my ear, her voice and embrace giving me the strength I needed to rise. I finally rose, my hand in hers, and walked into our house.

INT. HOUSE

SILVER

Cade waited for us in the bathroom. Steam rising from the large shower stall. They still hadn't asked me any questions about tonight, and Goddess I appreciated it, them. When I came into the room, he closed the distance between us, empathy and love in his eyes. He gently framed my face between his hands and kissed me.

SILVER (cont'd)

Cade was already gloriously, wonderfully naked. Dark, gleaming skin, and hard planes. He was in such shape because he'd always been an active man. Even before he'd become a Vampire. But, we'll come back to that. Now? I'm busy being loved and Goddess knows tonight I need it. I need this, this reminder of everything that's beautiful in the world before I tell you the rest.

[Episode split here. One version of YT, another version for membership]

SILVER (cont'd)

I touched his chest as his lips moved over mine, and behind me, I felt my hair lifted. Selene. My dragon. Literally. She was always so warm, and so were the lips she pressed to the back of my neck, making me moan softly into his mouth.

SILVER (cont'd)

I was undressed with such care, and every piece of skin exposed was kissed, sucked, nibbled on. By the time my last piece of clothing fell I was so wet, and in those blissful moments I'd forgotten about the day. The shower was bougie, the spray lined the ceiling, the hot water colliding with sore muscles and new bruises, both my partners had already kissed.

SILVER (cont'd)

It was my dragon who pressed me against the wall.

(MORE)

SILVER (cont'd)

I wrapped my arms around her, wanting her mouth, so addicted to her tongue on mine. I felt her fingers between my legs, and I opened them wider, shamelessly. Selene touched my clit, and I moaned into her mouth with need. She kept kissing me, stealing my breath, her touch perfect, circling, over, and over until I lost it. Her mouth caught my cries, her body my shudders. She released my mouth and smiled. Whispered words that told me how beautiful I was, and how much she loved me.

SILVER (cont'd)

I wanted to tell her the same, do the same to her, but Cade filled the space next, taking my breath. He was inside of me before I could think, hard and perfectly thick. He went still once he was inside, and the groan that left him drove me crazy. I whispered his name, begging him to move. He obliged, lifting me up and I twined my legs around his waist. I wrapped one arm around him, the other reached for her. Selene laced our fingers together, and I was torn between watching his face, and watching her. She was touching herself as he fucked me, and I wanted her in my mouth. I would have her in my mouth, but first... Goddess he fucked me so good. I was a whore for them, their beautiful, loving, whore, and I came so quick, squeezing him, crying out both their names, and I was so happy when he came too.

SILVER (cont'd)

In the aftermath there were touches and soft kisses that only made me want them more. When we finally left the shower, I got what I wanted. I pushed my Dragon onto our bed, put her legs over my shoulders and covered her with my mouth. She was hotter here, when my tongue could fit inside of her, and my lips could suck on her clit. I made her come in my mouth, but I didn't stop. I couldn't.

(MORE)

SILVER (cont'd)
Because Cade slipped behind me, and
back inside of me, so that meant
clearly we were all going to come
again, together.

SILVER (cont'd)
We did of course. I love them so
much.

SILVER (cont'd)
(beat)
We have to win. We have too.

[Cuts back in for everybody]

SILVER (cont'd)
Right. The sitrep.
(sighs)
It's a weird sensation feeling your
wounds healing at an accelerated
rate. But it's an especially odd
juxtaposition of sensation to feel
that, while also being so relaxed
because your wife, and husband fucked
you so well.

SILVER (cont'd)
Anyway. Now that you and I have
become so intimately acquainted, I'll
get to the part that probably brought
you here in the first place.

SILVER (cont'd)
My name is Agent Silver Onyx. Yes,
real name. This is report #19. I,
like my partners work with an Order
whose name we don't speak aloud
because some secret societies, should
in fact be secret. We, Agents of the
Order, have all agreed to document
current events AND our lives because
it is only in our stories that we can
find truth, now. We do not work with
SVT Securities, but they are another
organization that is fighting for
humanity. They always have been.
Surprised they're not sick of it by
now.

SILVER (cont'd)
The Order is a joint organization
between humans and supernatural
beings and was formed when the war
started. The war...

(MORE)

SILVER (cont'd)

(disgusted noise)

You know how it started. You watched it start. We all did. Word War Three sounds like a fucking picnic to what we're facing, which is utter global chaos. We are fighting back dystopia, extinction, AI run amuck, dimensional holes tearing open and sending in lovecraftian type nightmares, Jesus you couldn't even fucking look at the last type of creatures, we are fighting back a future nobody but a group of assholes with billions of dollars and no fucking empathy or sense would want. But we have hope.

(beat)

Most days.

SILVER (cont'd)

(beat)

Supernatural beings like me and my partners have always existed on this planet. There's always been a variety of us, but never a great number. Humans outnumber us quite a bit. In some eras we were gods, in others we were the source of nightmares and scary tales. Sometimes we were both. Eventually it became clear to us Supernatural folk the better option was to stay hidden. You might think it hard, especially in the age of surveillance but it wasn't.

SILVER (cont'd)

Your Governments didn't want regular humans knowing about us and routinely scrubbed evidence of us. That helped of course, but Supernatural Folk saying off the radar was easy, mostly because the majority of you didn't want to believe life was anything but the bullshit we're experiencing now. You didn't want to believe the planet was a lot more than you thought it was, that your science knew more than it let on, you didn't want to believe any of that, so you didn't. If you do not believe in it, you will never let yourself see it.

SILVER (cont'd)

Anyway. That was fine by us Supernatural beings.

(MORE)

SILVER (cont'd)

We had our own isolationist polices, so the secrecy wasn't all your fault. We made covert deals with different human governments in the beginning, we had our own governments too. Usually it was all pretty civil. Fucked up at times, but civil. Before the shit really hit the fan, you saw us every day, you just didn't know it.

SILVER (cont'd)

Things changed. Quickly. But that's a different after action report, and well you were there. If you weren't, if you're listening to this hundreds of years into the future there will be many of these stories that will tell you the sad tale. Be smarter than we were and actually learn from history, I beg you.

SILVER (cont'd)

(breathes. This part
is difficult)

Tonight.... tonight sucked. Five hours ago I infiltrated a U.S. owned Torture & Holding facility. They don't call them that, but we're honest about things here. Torture and holding is what they are. Inside this facility were 5 supernatural beings, and 25 humans. Small by all accounts, but the prisoners inside were high value to the Order and more importantly they were people who needed help.

SILVER (cont'd)

Nothing ever goes according to plan. Nothing. But tonight... it's one thing to capture us. It's another to turn us against each other. Supernatural kind is no utopia, but we don't murder each other, not the way humans do. Supernatural Beings aren't saints, but there is not one of us on team tyranny. Not one. We're not like the humans.

SILVER (cont'd)

I killed a wolf tonight. I hate saying that. I hate that I did that. She... she was my friend.

(MORE)

SILVER (cont'd)

She'd been captured looking for her daughter. This wolf, she was not someone who could be broken. Not her. She was built for torture, physical and mental. She was immovable, nothing was going to stop her from getting her daughter. She was someone who the longer they had caged, the more likely it was she was going to get herself out. She'd only been there three months.

SILVER (cont'd)

The only way they could have broken her like that was to threaten her daughter. She would have done anything for that girl. And if that's how they turned her into that...

SILVER (cont'd)

When I opened up her cell door she... she was gone. Her eyes changed, not wolf like. No. This was all silver. How fucking ironic. Her eyes were like liquid pools of silver. But whatever they'd done to her, didn't take away her skill. She'd been trained to be a killer since she was seven. She'd fought hard to get her life back. She'd been happy... before all this. She'd... she'd been my friend. My friend, goddammit. She'd come at me with a fury that didn't make sense. She was trying to kill me with every strike, and I was so fucking shocked she almost succeeded. She had me... dead to rights she had me. I wasn't nearly the martial artists she was, so few of us were, and with her wolf strength and senses combined, even with my magic, I wasn't a match. I was positive I was going to be murdered by my friend and all I could say was, "Cait, it's me. It's fucking me. Don't let them do this to you. Remember Finn, Cait, you have to remember Finn."

SILVER (cont'd)

She stopped. Knife poised, right above my chest. My arms straining to keep it from where she was going to push it. I could still feel her weight, but she paused. "Do it."

(MORE)

SILVER (cont'd)

She told me. I thought I hadn't heard her right. But she said it again. I said no. *I said no*. But she... the knife was coming for my chest again, but the pause had given me time to rip one of the bars off the cells. I hit her with it. Just to get her off. But she came at me again, and again, and finally I...

SILVER (cont'd)

(breathes)

4 Supernatural Beings, and 23 humans have been rescued and dropped off at a safe location. Cade, my husband is currently going through the hard drives I pulled from the facility. It was all heavily encrypted of course, but I am hoping it will give us some insight about what they did to Cait.

(beat)

Finn, if you're out there, I'm sorry. If they've got you, we'll find you. If you're hiding, stay hidden. She... remember she loved you. And thank you, for saving my life, because I know that was the only thing she heard. I'll make it worth something. I promise.

SILVER (cont'd)

And if it's you listening, if you're the one that did this to my friend, I'll will find you. And when I'm done with you, you will feel it in your next twenty lifetimes. Count on it.

SILVER (cont'd)

(sighs)

Selene, my wife and I leave tomorrow. We have a new assignment, though I haven't been given the details yet. Cade will stay here and continue breaking the encryption.

SILVER (cont'd)

In my next report, if I'm alive to give one, I'll tell you more about Cade, and Selene and myself I suppose. Maybe in the future supernatural folk won't be hidden. Maybe the future is bright and beautiful because we won.

(MORE)

SILVER (cont'd)

(beat)

After tonight... hard to believe
that. But I'm going to hope
because... I owe it to Cait. To my
wife. To my husband. To you too, I
guess. Whoever you are. So, despite
how dark it gets, let's hope. Hope we
win. Hope tomorrow is better.

SILVER (cont'd)

This is Agent Onyx. End report.