

LEAGUE OF LEGENDS

Episode 1: Breaking and Entering

Written by  
Danny O'Connell

Last Updated  
May 09, 2011

Email: [vxnervegas@gmail.com](mailto:vxnervegas@gmail.com)  
Portfolio: <http://doconnell.wordpress.com>

FADE IN:

EXT. WASTELANDS: THE VOID

High Councilor REGINALD ASHRAM hovers above an enormous crater in a barren wasteland. A black portal is slowly growing in front of Reginald due to a spell he is channeling.

REGINALD ASHRAM  
The years have not been kind to  
you, Heywan.

Councilor HEYWAN RELIVASH stands at the edge of the crater watching Reginald.

HEYWAN RELIVASH  
Nor have you been kind to Valoran.  
I must ask you yet again to abandon  
this foolhardy quest.

REGINALD ASHRAM  
My friend, we finally have the  
means to end the chaos! Oh the  
power I will yield in guarding  
Valoran.

HEYWAN RELIVASH  
This will bring destruction greater  
than all the Rune Wars. The Void  
obeys no master.

REGINALD ASHRAM  
I would think that offsetting the  
Rune Wards would appeal to you. But  
not matter this will bring balance  
in my hands.

HEYWAN RELIVASH  
And when have those words ever  
proved true?

The portal rapidly expands shooting black goo towards the edges of the crater forming a walkway.

REGINALD ASHRAM  
Creatures of the Void come and aid  
your liberator in freeing Runeterra  
from itself!

Heywan lifts up his staff and begins to cast a spell towards Reginald and the Void portal.

Sinister void creatures fight to escape the portal, some succeeding, as the portal begins to shrink.

Reginald turns around seething with anger.

REGINALD ASHRAM (CONT'D)  
(laughing)  
Such a poor decision, Heywan.

Reginald and several Void creatures charge Heywan.

Heywan continues to shrink the portal but will not have it sealed by the time Reginald reaches him.

Having nearly reached his target, Reginald leaps into the air to attack Heywan.

INT. INSTITUTE OF WAR: COUNCIL ROOM

High Councilor Heywan Relivash, Councilor HOWL REDBURN, and Councilor ILLIAS VALORUM, sit at a large, round table in a luxuriously decorated room. A large sphere of energy hovers above the middle of the table acting as a audio/video transmission device with other like spheres.

HEYWAN RELIVASH  
You must stop.

INT. NOXUS CASTLE: THRONE ROOM

General BORAM DARKWILL (leader of Noxus) sits on his throne in front of a transmission sphere.

BORAM DARKWILL  
Why do you always accuse me,  
Heywan? These amateurish attacks  
are not fitting with my character.  
You will know when my sword is at  
your throat.

INT. INSTITUTE OF WAR: COUNCIL ROOM

ILLIAS VALORUM  
Your recent lack of submission to  
decisions solved on the Field of  
Justice gives us reason to suspect  
you.

HEYWAN RELIVASH

Boram, I know you better than most. You would like nothing more than to see the League dissolved so you can fight your wars once again. These continued attacks are clearly being helmed by someone trying to do just that.

INT. NOXUS CASTLE: THRONE ROOM

BORAM DARKWILL

And what proof do you have of this? I'd be more than happy to come to the charming little facade of an empire you've built for yourself, Heywan. I'll even allow you to invade my mind in search of answers. Would that put yours at ease? Oh wait that's right you couldn't be sure you had seen everything since that little incident with-

INT. INSTITUTE OF WAR: COUNCIL ROOM

Heywan is clearly irritated by this remark and ends the transmission.

HEYWAN RELIVASH

We must end these attacks! Are you all worthless!?

ILLIAS VALORUM

And what have you done to remedy the situation?

Heywan takes a deep breath and gestures his hand to the other councilors in apology.

HEYWAN RELIVASH

(frustrated)

If Boram is trying to goad me into building an army he is doing quite well.

HOWL REDBURN

Showing your frustration only gives him more power. We should work to cover this up since the root cause is not presenting itself.

(MORE)

HOWL REDBURN (CONT'D)

If we can tie these attacks to certain city-states we could convince their champions to deal with them.

HEYWAN RELIVASH

I will not fabricate truth to implore help from others. If these attacks continue I have no choice but to play the card they want by building an army to continue our purpose.

Heywan walks out of the room.

ILLIAS VALORUM

(grinning)

Be careful of your emotions, Heywan. We wouldn't want you starting another Rune War.

INT. INSTITUTE OF WAR: GYM/RECREATION ROOM

A number of champions relax in a large room housing a library, gym, kitchen, workshop, seating area, etc. VEIGAR is reading a book entitled "Evil Horticulture", ANIVIA cooks in the kitchen (w/apron and chef hat), and DR. MUNDO (as Mundoverse) is working out in the gym.

EZREAL watches HEIMERDINGER tinker with one of his turrets.

The turret explodes.

HEIMERDINGER

Success!

EZREAL

Well that explains why you're happy with your win loss record.

HEIMERDINGER

Hush! With a little more work I'll be able to detonate them on command.

EZREAL

Doesn't concern me. I don't plan on standing next to one. Let me know if you discover a way I could blow them up though. There would be a lot of people interested in that technology.

HEIMERDINGER

Don't you have some ruins to explore? Trees to kill? Dance routines to work on? Basically anything that would leave me alone.

EZREAL

Nah I enjoy annoying you too much, Heim.

Mundo grunts loudly as he bench presses 2000lbs.

EZREAL (CONT'D)

All that strength isn't going to do much for you if you can't catch me, Mundo. Why don't you work on your cardio?

MUNDOVERSE

2000 pounds up air high no one got me.

EZREAL

That wasn't really an answer or a sentence, bud.

MUNDOVERSE

Me doctor. Drugs fix all no strength problems... and strength. Wut you think, Heimy?

HEIMERDINGER

Why should I be impressed by something physically impossible by my race? Oh look at what the big blue people can do that you can't! Can you also walk into a room without someone giggling or telling how adorably you are?

MUNDOVERSE

No impress? Oh... uhh dat be nothin. Watch dis one!

Mundo adds another plate to both sides of the barbell. He is unable to lift the weight.

Mundo begins draining his life force to boost his strength so that he can lift the weight. Blood gushes out of veins pushed beyond their limits.

HEIMERDINGER

Keep going! You don't need that blood.

Mundo dies a painful death with the barbell falling on top of him.

VEIGAR

That was so awesomely evil!

Anivia glances at Veigar giving him the look.

VEIGAR (CONT'D)

What? I was talking about these evil plants... and maybe also Mundo killing himself.

EZREAL

Hmm... looks like someone could use a - doctor - right about now. Anyone? Anyone?

Heim sighs.

EZREAL (CONT'D)

Oh yeah! It was worth it.

Mundo is brought back to life at a spawning pool by Heim's workshop.

HEIMERDINGER

If you weren't so self destructive I wouldn't have to keep this thing operational.

Veigar puts down his book and walks over to the spawning pool.

VEIGAR

Well that's not very evil. Personally, I would have put a chandelier of spikes above this pool so that he would have been killed again. Evil no!?

HEIMERDINGER

(annoyed)

Go away, Veigar.

VEIGAR

Fine. I will go away in the most evil way possible!

Veigar shoots a lamp and a frilly pillow as he walks back to his book.

VEIGAR (CONT'D)  
 (at a distance)  
 I'm so evil.

Heim looks longingly at the spawning pool.

HEIMERDINGER  
 You've gotten me through some rough  
 times.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

Heimerdinger sits in front of a transmission sphere talking to a large group of children. Two of Heim's turrets sit opposite him pointed towards the sphere.

CHILD 1  
 We spent all day writing a song for  
 you. Would you like to hear it?

HEIMERDINGER  
 No.

CHILD 1  
 Okay here it goes.

Heim facepalms.

CHILDREN  
 (singing)  
 We miss you being in Bandle City  
 where all your girls are so pretty.

Heim's turrets slowly start turning towards him.

CHILDREN (CONT'D)  
 (singing)  
 Small and funny the Yordles-

Both turrets are now aimed directly at Heim.

CHILDREN (CONT'D)  
 (singing)  
 Are so mighty-

Heim is swiftly killed by the continuous fire of his turrets.

The children begin weeping and screaming in terror as blood sprays everywhere.

END FLASHBACK

HEIMERDINGER  
Sometimes life becomes much more  
enjoyable after you kill yourself.

Ezreal looks quizzically at Heim.

EXT. INSTITUTE OF WAR: FRONT GATE

SINGED walks along a dirt road towards the front gate of the Institute of War. A wagon, easily capable of holding 40 people, is being dragged by an enormous abomination (15ft tall and weighing a couple thousand pounds). Five other disturbing creatures walk along side the wagon.

GUARD 1  
Singed! Really entertaining match  
last week.

SINGED  
Suffocating Yordles with poison has  
been pretty popular of late.

GUARD 1  
Look I'm a huge fan but you know  
you can't take your creations past  
the front gate.

Guard 2 stares at the abomination pulling the wagon.

GUARD 2  
(nervous)  
That's twisted. No one should be  
allowed to create such disturbing -  
whatever they are.

SINGED  
I'd rather not put you in this  
position but the wagon is coming  
with me. This particular batch  
needs to be under my observation  
for the coming weeks.

Guard 2 continues to stare at the abomination.

GUARD 2  
You're close with these...  
abominations?

SINGED  
Yes.

GUARD 1

What seems reprehensible for some  
is normal for others.

SINGED

So is that a definitive no?

GUARD 1

That's the way it has to be.

Beat (NOTE: screenwriting term for a pause)

SINGED

I was once lost in an enchanted  
forest, well imprisoned really, by  
a young girl who was herself  
trapped.

GUARD 1

Nothing you say we'll change my  
stance on th-

SINGED

She placed a spell on me that  
forced us to have an unending  
conversation so that she would  
never again be alone.

GUARD 2

How'd the conversation go?

SINGED

About how this is going. I found it  
rather lacking a certain  
something... direction possibly.  
After what seemed an eternity she  
became distracted, if only for a  
second, and broke the trance.

Singed tosses a bottle of mega adhesive up in the air and  
catches it.

GUARD 2

What happened to her?

Singed gestures at the abomination dragging the wagon.

SINGED

We don't really talk as much as we  
used to. It would be kind of one  
sided anyways and I generally don't  
have much to say.

Singed tosses a bottle of mega adhesive up in the air and catches it.

GUARD 2  
Is that a threat?

GUARD 1  
What are you doing, Singed? We don't want any trouble.

SINGED  
Then start running. A couple more of my close friends are about to join me in assaulting the Institute.

The two guards begin to panic and run towards the gate leading into the Institute of War.

SINGED (CONT'D)  
May I suggest heading in the direction opposite of where I'm going.

The guards hastily change direction. Abominations begin to pour out of the back of Singed's wagon storming the Institute.

The front gates are no match for Singed's forces and are swiftly destroyed.

Singed confidently walks past the fallen gates but suddenly drops to a knee and vomits a green glob of chemicals.

He slowly stands up and twists a knob on his back increasing the amount of chemicals being fed into his body.

Singed takes a deep breath and walks into the Institute of War behind his small army of creatures.

EXT. NOXUS CASTLE: WAR ROOM

Boram discusses strategy with his military command. A map hanging on a wall is the focal point in the room showing the attacks made on the Institute of War.

MILITARY PERSONNEL 1  
Do you think it wise to continue expanding our conquest to the north?

MILITARY PERSONNEL 2  
What of defending our homeland?

BORAM DARKWILL  
No one will attack us while the  
League continues to function.

MILITARY PERSONNEL 1  
But if someone were to attack us  
our forces are too thin.

BORAM DARKWILL  
There is no need for concern over  
the defense of Noxus.

MILITARY PERSONNEL 2  
If a larger force were stationed  
here Noxus could expand into  
territory actually worth something.  
I once knew a general who would-

Boram gets in MP2's personal space and stares him down.

BORAM DARKWILL  
(angry)  
Why do you continue to question my  
judgement!? If you bring up the  
conquest of the north again in a  
negative light I will turn you over  
to the necromancers for  
experimentation! Until the League  
is dissolved or powerless to stop  
me I will continue diverting my  
forces to the north.

MILITARY PERSONNEL 3  
Another scout has arrived, General!

Boram slowly backs away from MP2.

BORAM DARKWILL  
Bring him in!

Boram turns and walks towards the map in disgust as the scout  
enters the room.

BORAM DARKWILL (CONT'D)  
Another scout with no news?

SCOUT  
I have some regarding the Twisted  
Treeline being sabotaged.

Boram looks at the marker for the Twisted Treeline on the  
map.

BORAM DARKWILL  
An odd place to strike.

SCOUT  
Everyone suspects that these  
attacks are your doing.

Boram sighs.

BORAM DARKWILL  
Of course they do.

SCOUT  
There are rumors that Demacia is  
planning to use these attacks as an  
excuse to make an incursion against  
Noxus. This claim seemed far  
fetched but it was backed by one of  
my most reliable informants.

BORAM DARKWILL  
Now wouldn't that be something!?  
Demacia makes the first move losing  
the support of the League and all  
those who abide by it.

SCOUT  
I found abandoned camps near the  
Twisted Treeline that suggested  
mercenary activity. Obviously this  
would be an easy way to distance  
whoever is behind these attacks.

MILITARY PERSONNEL 1  
Perhaps we should join this unknown  
force without them even knowing? We  
could utilize our mercenaries to  
carry out similar attacks.

MILITARY PERSONNEL 2  
Everyone would assume the attacks  
were linked to the others allowing  
us to harass the Institute.

BORAM DARKWILL  
(smiling)  
And that is why I am the General.  
Always one step ahead.

INT. INSTITUTE OF WAR: GYM/RECREATION ROOM

Ezreal looks out over the balcony and notices Singed and his  
army fighting their way into the main hall.

EZREAL

What the -

RYZE angrily walks into the room.

DR MUNDO

Anodder check in win row, Ryze?

RYZE

He must be banned!

HEIMERDINGER

Raging yet again are we?

TEEMO skips into the room with a huge grin on his face.

TEEMO

Good game, Ryze.

Ryze cringes at the sound of Teemo. He quickly spins around to meet his arch enemy.

RYZE

You little punk! The entire top lane was a buffet of invisible exploding mushrooms!

TEEMO

(smiling)

Wasn't it delicious?

RYZE

No, no it was not! It was awful.

Teemo frowns.

RYZE (CONT'D)

How about a fair fight for once!?

Ryze charges Teemo.

HEIMERDINGER

I hate to be that guy but I really should be the only one abusing the spawning pool.

Teemo becomes invisible just before Ryze finishes lunging toward him. Instead of grabbing Teemo's throat Ryze latches onto a mushroom that explodes.

Having used flash right before Ryze reached him Teemo begins shooting at a now slowed Ryze.

Just as the two are about to collide Anivia creates an ice wall between them that they both slam into.

ANIVIA

I have had enough of this! Both of you should be ashamed for taking action outside of the Fields of Justice.

Anivia's ice wall quickly melts.

TEEMO

(depressed)

I sorry.

Ryze grunts as he begins to walk out of the room. Ezreal walks toward the center of he room.

EZREAL

Hey! Come take a look at-

As Ryze heads out of the room another mushroom explodes killing him.

Ryze comes back to life at the spawning pool more furious than ever.

RYZE

You are mine, Yordle!

Teemo scampers out of the room laughing happily.

ANIVIA

Stop you two-

EZREAL

Singed is attacking the Institute!?

Everyone goes over to the balcony to see what Singed is up to.

EZREAL (CONT'D)

Must have had one to many of those insanity potions to make that decision.

ANIVIA

It is our duty to go and put an end to this!

VEIGAR

Why didn't I think of assaulting the Institute? It's so - so evil.

Anivia flies off the balcony towards Singed as everyone else rushes out the door.

Heim stops just as he crosses the threshold realizing he has forgotten his wrench.

HEIMERDINGER  
Hand me my wrench, Mundo!

DR. MUNDO  
Umm, okay.

Dr. Mundo confusingly looks at a table of random items one of which is Heim's wrench.

DR. MUNDO (CONT'D)  
Which one did-

HEIMERDINGER  
(irritated)  
Uhh... yeah... the one that's a wrench.

Dr. Mundo throws a cup of power juice at Heim hitting Heim in the face.

HEIMERDINGER (CONT'D)  
No the wrench is the -

Dr. Mundo throws a barbell at Heim which he ducks in the nick of time.

Heim stuns Dr. Mundo with a concussion grenade just before Dr. Mundo threw a spear. Although completely paralyzed Dr. Mundo is able to move his eyes around quizzically. Heim picks up his wrench.

HEIMERDINGER (CONT'D)  
This is my wrench. We've been over this before. Why must this be so difficult for you?

Heimerdinger hits Dr. Mundo with the wrench killing him in the process. As Heimerdinger walks out of the room Dr. Mundo respawns and quickly follows him out.

DR. MUNDO  
Sowwy.

EXT. INSTITUTE OF WAR: BALCONY

All three councilors stand atop a balcony overlooking the main approach. Singed and his army of abominations are seen fighting their way to the main structure.

ILLIAS VALORUM

What does he hope to gain from this? Is he trying to steal something?

HOWL REDBURN

Singed is a member of the League. There is no need for this show of force if he wanted to steal something.

HEYWAN RELIVASH

He is proving that the Institute is weak... that someone, most likely Boram, could handle things better.

Heywan raises his staff at Singed preparing to cast a spell.

HOWL REDBURN

Let me talk to him.

Heywan lowers his staff and walks away.

INT. INSTITUTE OF WAR: MAIN HALLWAY

Ezreal dances around a wave of abominations utilizing mystic shot and arcane shift. Although close to finishing off the wave another arrives putting him in a tough position as arcane shift is on cooldown.

Ezreal turns to run away but won't escape.

Just as they are about to close in on him Heim and Mundo arrive. Heim throws a concussion grenade to buy Ezreal some time to reposition before setting up his turrets. Dr Mundo hunts down abominations avoiding the turrets range and uses infected cleaver to slow abominations attempting to take them down.

EZREAL

I appreciate the help guys but I had things under control.

HEIMERDINGER

Is that why you turned to run away?

The core of Singed's forces crest the top of the stairs presenting an opponent too strong for our group of champions.

DR. MUNDO  
(depressed)  
Time to hurt.

Anivia swoops down creating a glacial storm on top of the wave. A wall of ice temporarily prevents them from escaping the glacial storm. Anivia retreats behind Heim's turrets.

DR. MUNDO (CONT'D)  
(laughing)  
Dey all froze up!

ANIVIA  
I couldn't keep Singed entombed in ice long enough for anyone else to arrive.

HEIMERDINGER  
Where'd he go?

ANIVIA  
I followed him for a while but lost his trail.

EZREAL  
Let's finish off the rest of these and hunt him down.

INT. INSTITUTE OF WAR: SIDE HALLWAY

Singed attempts to pick the lock of a large door. KATARINA walks out of the shadows.

KATARINA  
Having trouble?

Singed whips his shield around in defense but quickly puts it away.

SINGED  
I seem to have a fairly solid grasp on things at the moment. Now that you've shown up I'm not quite so sure.

KATARINA  
(smiling)  
I don't always bring trouble.

SINGED

Does Boram continue to have such little faith in me that he needs someone watching over my shoulder?

KATARINA

I'm a member of the League and can go where I please. I heard the commotion, saw your adorable creations, and thought I'd drop in and say hello. I thought you would appreciate the gesture.

SINGED

Normally I would-

Singed vomits another batch of chemicals containing some blood. The knob on his back is turned up once again but is clearly causing Singed extreme pain.

KATARINA

Are you that far gone?

Beat

KATARINA (CONT'D)

You said you had plenty of time after-

Singed opens his eyes .

KATARINA (CONT'D)

(concerned)  
Singed-

SINGED

There is little left of me that you so fondly remember. Even less the longer I am delayed.

Katarina uses death lotus to throw daggers at key points of the door causing it to fall over.

Singed stares at Katarina.

KATARINA

You weren't going to do the same?

SINGED

I try not to destroy everything or everyone I come across.

Before leaving Katarina bows and gestures for Singed to enter.

INT. INSTITUTE OF WAR: SUMMONER ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The room is empty as no battles are currently taking place. Singed examines the crystal spheres used by summoners. He attempts to dislodge one of them but has no success.

HOWL REDBURN

You will not easily dislodge those.  
Why don't you just take this one?

Howl appears nearby holding a summoner sphere in his hand. Singed is surprised by Howl's appearance and quickly looks around for any sign of a larger trap.

SINGED

Why are you offering this to me,  
Howl?

HOWL REDBURN

Because you need it.

SINGED

How could you know that?

HOWL REDBURN

I only know that you would  
sacrifice years of work to obtain  
it.

Singed carefully takes the summoner sphere from Howl.

SINGED

What do you want in return?

HOWL REDBURN

You are a mercenary, yes?

SINGED

I serve Noxus now.

HOWL REDBURN

No need to lie to me as I know  
that's not true.

SINGED

My ties to the League will only  
exist on the Fields of Justice.

HOWL REDBURN

I'm not sure how this mercenary  
thing works but I'm not looking to  
hire you.

(MORE)

HOWL REDBURN (CONT'D)

There is something much worse on the horizon than war reigniting between Demacia and Noxus. I ask for your help in this matter but cannot give you any more information than that.

Beat

HOWL REDBURN (CONT'D)

Of course I don't expect you to immediately agree to such a vague task. After Boram has attempted to dispose of you come to me for purpose. Now that you have what you came for I will aid in your escape.

SINGED

I don't need your help.

HOWL REDBURN

Well you wouldn't have made it this far without me. In fact you would have met your end as you ascended into the Institute if I had not stayed Heywan's staff.

Singed turns around and walks away. Howl pulls his staff out, casts a spell on himself, and follows Singed.

HOWL REDBURN (CONT'D)

Start running.

INT. INSTITUTE OF WAR: MAIN HALLWAY

The floor is littered with the corpses of slain guards and abominations. Heim watches over his turrets as Anivia, Ezreal, and Mundo finish off stragglers nearby.

A wall explodes fifty yards behind Heim. Singed emerges from the dust cloud running directly at Heim.

With poison trail on Singed sprints towards Heim's turrets aiming his shield forward to block most of the turrets firepower. Singed slowly adjusts the angle of the shield to continue blocking projectiles.

A few turret shots land as Singed cannot defend both turrets when horizontally aligned with them.

Heim has difficulty breathing as the poison creeps into his lungs.

Singed throws a bottle of mega adhesive on the ground to his left preventing Mundo from reaching him.

A column breaks free nearby and flies across the hallway. Singed narrowly avoids the column by sliding across the floor.

HOWL REDBURN

Stop him!

Windows, doors, statues, chunks of wall, etc fly at Singed from every direction. Singed's eyes dart around the hallway as he corrects his path to avoid Howl's attacks.

Singed uses his shield to block a falling chandelier, jumps across a gap now formed in the floor, and uses a vial of mega adhesive to stop a statue from sliding into him.

Howl has caught up to Singed and looks to land a crippling blow.

Singed drinks an insanity potion gaining a massive movement increase.

Realizing he cannot catch Singed, Howl stops and closes his eyes.

The entire ceiling from Singed's current position to the exit explodes down. A large chunk that would have surely killed Singed has its path magically altered to avoid him.

EXT. INSTITUTE OF WAR: FRONT STEPS - CONTINUOUS

The entrance hallway hastily compress in on Singed but his speed denies him being sandwiched.

Singed trips over a chunk of rock that shot up in front of him as he reaches the top of the stairway.

Just before he is about to have his face crushed against the stairs they tilt forming a slide.

Singed slides safely down to the front gate as his insanity potion wears off. The stairs quickly re-align behind him.

INT. INSTITUTE OF WAR: MAIN HALLWAY

The hallway looks like a Rune War swept through but all is finally quiet.

HOWL REDBURN

(out of breath)

Mundo, look for Singed's body in the rubble. There's no way he survived that.

DR. MUNDO

Mundo happy he get show strong!

Mundo begins searching through the rubble.

HOWL REDBURN

The League does not expect it's champions to help with matters outside of the Fields of Justice. We certainly appreciate the help. Good work everyone!

ANIVIA

I'll start patrolling the sky.

Anivia flies off.

EZREAL

I'll give Mundo a hand.

Heim gasps for air as the particularly strong poison from Singed destroys his lungs.

HEIMERDINGER

(difficulty breathing)

I'll try not to die.

EZREAL

On second thought I'll take Heim to see Soraka. Although maybe I should do a little victory dance first and give a speech about how I saved the day yet again.

HEIMERDINGER

(difficulty breathing)

I'm going to shove a grenade down your throat.

EZREAL

(smiling)

Only kidding. Let's get you to Soraka.

Ezreal helps Heim up to his feet.

EXT. INSTITUTE OF WAR: FRONT GATE

Singed climbs on top of his wagon as the large abomination starts to pull away from the Institute.

Singed reaches into his right pocket for the summoner sphere but it is not there. He begins to panic but finds it in his left pocket.

The throne room of Noxus can be seen in the sphere.

Suddenly, the summoner sphere expands replacing Singed's current environment with that of the image in the sphere.

BEGIN VISION

INT. NOXUS CASTLE: THRONE ROOM

Singed sits on the throne of Noxus with Katarina standing at his side. The summoner sphere is embedded in a staff that Singed now holds. A bloody Boram Darkwill is restrained in front of him.

SINGED

How much have I sacrificed for  
you!?

BORAM DARKWILL

Since when have you desired power?

SINGED

When you surrendered to peace and  
cowered behind your walls. You will  
endure the same pain that I  
suffered so that you could live.

BORAM DARKWILL

You gave of yourself willingly.

SINGED

To a different man than now kneels  
before me. There are none left in  
Noxus who would protect you.

BORAM DARKWILL

You are not my only servant.

Katarina thrusts her blade into the side of Singed's face.

As Singed's vision begins to fade Boram morphs into Howl Redburn.

HOWL REDBURN  
I await your return.

END VISION

EXT. INSTITUTE OF WAR: FRONT GATE

Singed places the sphere in his right pocket and continues down the road having escaped the Institute of War.

INT. INSTITUTE OF WAR: HOSPITAL

Mundo and Ezreal intently watch as Soraka fiddles with a health potion.

HEIMERDINGER  
That was a potent batch of chemicals Singed was running.

DR. MUNDO  
So wut wrong, Heimy? Think it might be yo army broke.

HEIMERDINGER  
Are you retarded? My arm is perfectly fine. You were there! I swallowed a cloud of poison gas.

DR. MUNDO  
Suggest it get cut off.

Mundo lifts his axe to cut off Heim's arm.

HEIMERDINGER  
What!?

DR. MUNDO  
Sowwy no can save it.

HEIMERDINGER  
No!

Mundo lowers his axe.

HEIMERDINGER (CONT'D)  
Imbecile! I'll cut off all your precious muscle and wear it to a dinner party!

SORAKA  
Silly Mundo. Heim just needs a health potion and little love.

Soraka gives Heim another health potion and a kiss on the forehead.

SORAKA (CONT'D)

(baby talk)

Now doesn't that make it feel all better?

HEIMERDINGER

Just because I'm short does not mean I'm a child!

SORAKA

Aww you're so cute when you're angry.

HEIMERDINGER

(sigh)

Just kill me.

Heywan Relivash walks into the room. Everyone is surprised to be visited by the High Councilor.

HEYWAN RELIVASH

Ahh... my favorite champions. If not for your actions the entire Institute of War would have been destroyed.

HEIMERDINGER

Am I going to get something for my heroics?

EZREAL

Heroics? You just sat behind your turrets.

HEYWAN RELIVASH

(laughing)

I don't know about rewards but I'll see what I can do. Maybe a little expansion in your laboratory equipment?

HEIMERDINGER

(grinning)

Yes!

HEYWAN RELIVASH

I have lost many hours of sleep trying to save the League. Sometimes I think everyone has forgotten what the Rune Wars were really like.

(MORE)

HEYWAN RELIVASH (CONT'D)

Whoever is behind these attacks is backing me into a corner where the only escape is to build an Army of the Institute. But fighting outside the Fields of Justice, the city-states of conflicts we resolve internally, will lead to my end even quicker. This is what they desire: for city-states to return to war. It seems obvious now but I didn't realize that you champions are the answer.

INT. INSTITUTE OF WAR: FRONT STEPS

Heywan delivers a speech to a large crowd behind a podium. This speech is also being broadcast through transmission spheres.

HEYWAN RELIVASH

Over the past year various unnamed groups have chipped away at the integrity of the League of Legends. A growing lack of trust in the abilities of the League amongst the city-states has led to an unwillingness to abide by disputes solves on the Fields of Justice. If we continue down this path the League will soon lose all power and Valoran will return to war. I will not allow this to happen. From this day forward all champions must serve in an elite unit when commanded by the Institute of War. Your champions will ensure that the disputes they resolve are upheld.

INT. NOXUS CASTLE: THRONE ROOM

Boram watches Heywan's speech with great interest.

BORAM DARKWILL

You have sealed your fate, Heywan.

INT. INSTITUTE OF WAR

HEYWAN RELIVASH

And to anyone who seeks to undermine the efforts of the League of Legends know that we will hunt you down and prevent Valoran from returning to war. I ask that everyone remember why this building, the Institute of War, exists. Peace is not easily sustained on its own and we all must work together to ensure its longevity. Place your faith back in the League so that Valoran may continue to prosper.

The transmission sphere disappears as Heywan's speech ends.

INT. INSTITUTE OF WAR: COUNCIL ROOM

Heimerdinger, Dr. Mundo, Ryze, Anivia, and Ezreal stand in front of the council.

HEYWAN RELIVASH

There is a feeling of comradery, or perhaps just respect, amongst you five that should help you all as we explore this new system.

Ezreal pats Heim. Heim rolls his eyes.

ILLIAS VALORUM

You have also been picked since each of your representative city-states do not require your abilities in the near future.

HOWL REDBURN

There is simply not enough information to use you effectively in tracking down whoever is behind these attacks. We have begun aggressively scouting for information but it will take time.

HEYWAN RELIVASH

Correct. Your first order of business is seeking out Zilean in the Urtistan Wastelands. I do not believe he holds ill will against Institute but his recent actions are of great concern.

HEYWAN RELIVASH (CONT'D)

We know that Zilean travels back and forth through his own life but this is of little concern to us. However, it seems that he has finally found a way to manipulate time on those around him. Specifically he is attempting to bring back his brethren.

EZREAL

Isn't that a good thing? An entire civilization killed in a single Rune War. That seems something worthy of altering.

Heywan seems uncomfortable by this remark but only shows this for a second.

HOWL REDBURN

Altering the time line has a much greater effect than simply bringing back his people. Everything since that moment would change. A decision of such magnitude cannot be made by one person so emotionally invested in its outcome.

HEYWAN RELIVASH

Find Zilean and bring him before the council.

EXT. URTISTAN WASTELANDS

The summoner sphere is in Singed's right hand as he surveys the bleakness of the Urtistan Wastelands from the top of a hill.

Singed turns his chemicals up yet another notch, putting him into excruciating pain, before descending into the Urtistan Wastelands.

The giant Clock Tower of Zilean can now be seen in the distance.

FADE OUT.