



1521 AD Tenochtitlan

Everything was on fire, leaving the place in absolute ruins. The humans were turning against one another, using their own weapons for evil. Hundreds of lives lost to bloodshed. At this point, they are no better than the Deviants. With their advancements, humans are becoming an apex predator. They have no reason to fight or defend themselves anymore, yet they still find a way. Greed. Power. Carelessness. They always want more, even if what they have is enough. It's selfish.

Ada frowns at the thought of it all. They all worked so hard to help humans evolve, and now they are going to ruin all that hard work in a matter of minutes, maybe hours if they're lucky.

The group is finishing off the remaining Deviants and are on their way out. Beside her, Ada could sense Druig's discomfort. She knows he wants to help. But he can't. None of them can. This isn't their fight. Makkari returns from the city with a bleak look on her face. Everyone knows that war is going to help them evolve, some of them just don't want to accept it.

"Where are the others?" Ajak asks Makkari.

"We had to split up," Makkari signs back.

"There were more Deviants than you said," Thena comments.

"Well, I'm sure that was a lot of fun for you," Phastos replies.

"It was," Thena smiles.

"Once the others kill these last Deviants, we will have eliminated them all from the planet," Phastos informs the group while looking at his tracker.

More gunshots ring in the distance. Ada turns to look at Druig, knowing he's about to do something he isn't supposed to do. Then, she sees the familiar glow in his eyes.

"Don't. We don't interfere in their wars," Ajak stops him.

"This isn't war. It's genocide. Their weapons have become too deadly. Maybe it wasn't such a good idea helping them advance, Phastos."

"Technology is a part of the evolutionary process, Druig. It's not exactly something that I can stop." Phastos explains, but that doesn't seem to calm him down.

"No, you can't, but I can."

"Druig, don't," Ada begs so ly.

"It's too late," Thena butts in. What is she talking about? Everyone turns to Thena and sees her eyes turn white.

"Thena?"

"Everyone is going to die," she continues.

"Are you okay? Thena?" Sersi takes a careful step forward.

That's when Thena begins to attack. Sersi and Phastos are knocked down and wounded before Ada regains her composure. Makkari runs at Thena, going in for the attack, but Thena swings her sword and knocks her back. Ada couldn't believe what was happening. She quickly glances at her surroundings and finds a decent sized boulder. Raising her hand, the rock floats up and flies at Thena, but her reflexes are too quick and she raises her sword. The blade effortlessly pulverizes the stone before it can even touch her. Thena's attention is now dead set on Ada. She panics a little, not finding anything else around to defend herself. Thena charges, sending Ada flying into the base of a nearby tree. On impact, all the air in her lungs disappears and she winces in pain.

"Ada!" Druig calls out and is by her side in seconds. "Are you okay?"

"Yeah, just help me up?" She asks. He graciously grabs her arms, helping her to her feet.

With one final blow, Gilgamesh is able to take down Thena, knocking her unconscious. Ajak takes this as her opportunity to walk around, healing the injured.

The Eternals all gather around Thena as Ajak assesses the situation. Everyone is silent. They are all pretty shaken and surprised. But they all know it wasn't Thena. The real Thena wouldn't attack them with the intent to kill. They know something is going on with her, they just don't know what.

"It's Mahd Wy'ry," Ajak concludes.

Sersi looks from Thena to Ajak with a puzzled look in her eyes. "I thought Mahd Wy'ry was a myth."

"There is no cure...so no one really talks about it," Phastos shares solemnly.

Before it could be discussed further, Thena wakes. Her eyes are no longer white, but rather their normal shade of blue.

"What happened?" Thena stutters, confused and groggy.

"Thena. You attacked everyone. Wounded Sersi, Phastos and Ada, you nearly killed Makkari," Ajak explains.

"I- I don't remember," Thena tells them. How could she? She wasn't herself. A er seeing the change in her eyes earlier, no one thought she was lying. They were worried more than anything.

"You have Mahd Wy'ry. Your mind is fracturing under the weight of your memories. And all I can do is erase them so you can start over. I will have to inform Arishem and take you back to the ship where we have the technology to help you," Ajak tells her.

"But she won't be Thena anymore," Makkari signs, against the idea.

Ada watches Druig shake his head beside her. A small scowl forms on his face. She knew Druig didn't always approve of Arishem's plan, and it was moments like this that made him question Ajak's leadership. Ada wasn't completely against Arishem's plan, but there were times she didn't agree with it either and she could understand Druig's frustration. She wishes she could interfere sometimes and help the humans. Take hold of every weapon in their arms and send them flying miles away. But she knows she can't. In disagreements like these, she tends to not say anything. But, she doesn't need to worry about that because Druig always has something to say and she has a habit of agreeing with him. They've been close friends for thousands of years and she's always stood by his side. Even now.

"What if it happens again?" Kingo spoke, " She could've killed you. She could have killed all of us."

The argument brought tears to Thena's eyes. She didn't want to lose all her memories. "Please. Please, I... I want to remember. I want to remember my life."

"Thena, I love you. But listen to me. It's not important if you remember or not. Your spirit will remain. You will always be Thena deep inside. Trust me." Ajak places a hand on Thena's heart.

"Why should she trust you?" Druig speaks up finally, "You're asking her to let you erase who she is."

"Druig, I know you're upset, but-" Ajak tries to calm him.

"Upset?!" He shouts, "We've trusted you for 7000 years and look where you've gotten us! I've watched humans destroy each other, when I could stop it all in a heartbeat." Tears begin falling from his eyes, "Do you know what that does to someone a er centuries?"

Ada knew about all the guilt Druig felt. They'd spend hours at a time talking about it. She always tried convincing him not to feel guilty about it all, but guilt is a powerful emotion. No amount of reassuring or convincing could stop him from beating himself up about it. It was like he was constantly in a losing game of tug of war with himself. It killed her to see him this way, but she couldn't help but agree with him.

"Could our mission have been a mistake?" Druig proposes. "Are we really helping these people build a better world, huh?" His feet carry him to the top of the stairs, overlooking the soldiers fighting below. "We're just like the soldiers down there...Pawns to their leaders...Blinded by loyalty. It ends now."

Suddenly the fighting stops and an eerie silence fills the air. Druig's eyes glow once again as he controls every soldier in the city. Their weapons fall as they all turn to him, awaiting further instruction.

Ikaris grabs his shoulder and harshly shoves him into the wall. "Let them go!"

"You're gonna have to make me," Druig presses.

"Stop!" Ajak orders him.

"If you want to stop me, you're gonna have to kill me," he turns and begins his descent down the stairs.

"Druig!" Ada snaps out of her daze and calls out to him. She begins following him, but Kingo grabs her wrist, holding her back. Her head whips with a hurt expression.

"Leave him. I don't wanna see you get hurt. Let him cool o , he'll come around eventually," Kingo tells her. She pries her wrist from his grasp, but he grabs her arm quickly, pulling her in. His arms wrap tightly around her stomach, refusing to let go. She struggles against his hold.

"Wait no. Let me go! Druig!" she shouts, panicking.

"I'm sorry Ada. It's for your own good." He frowns. Not for a second does he loosen his hold. He knows that if he releases her, she will run a er him in a heartbeat. He thinks it's best for them all to stick together anyway. And besides, he didn't want to lose another friend today. He couldn't handle that. Tears fall down Ada's cheeks as she tries to hold in her sobs. Kingo feels guilty for keeping her away from her best friend, but he convinces himself it's what's best for her.

"I'll watch over Thena. Let her keep her memories," Gilgamesh o ers.

"One day, when she attacks you, you might have to kill her."

"We'll take that chance."

"You all may go. The Deviants are gone. There is no reason for you to stay with me." Ajak's words surprise them.

"Shouldn't you ask Arishem first? We're a team, we should stay together," Ikaris questions her decision.

"I didn't ask for your advice, Ikaris. Do not forget your place. This is where we say goodbye. You are free to go. I want you to go out there. And live a life for yourselves. Not as soldiers. Not with the purpose you were given. Find your own purpose. And one day, when we see each other again, I want you to tell me what you found."

Kingo finally releases Ada and she runs for the stairs. From the top of the staircase, she notices that Druig and his army of soldiers are gone. She begins running down the stairs, desperate to catch up.

"It's too late, Ada. He's gone," Kingo tells her from the top of the stairs. She stops and looks out into the tree line, scanning for any sign of movement, but finds nothing. Kingo's right. She sits down on the steps, resting her head in her hands, then sighs in defeat. She looks back up, watching the city burn. Tears threaten to fall again. Without Druig, she didn't know what to do.

"I'm sorry, Ada." Kingo sits beside her on the steps. But it's an empty apology. It means nothing to her. He doesn't even sound like he means it.

"No you're not..." Kingo takes the hint and heads back up the stairs. She attempts to project to Druig, but comes up empty. A wall must've been put up around his mind, keeping her out. Now she really is alone.

I'm trying my best to follow the dialogue of the movie, but it's hard without a script or anything. So for now, forgive any dialogue errors, I'll fix them as soon as I can.

(I'm also actively fixing them as I'm writing this FYI. I'm slowly finding clips to go o of)

edit I'm fixing the dialogue rn so it should be fixed tonight :)

Continue reading next part