He turns a corner and almost like a treasure chest in the back of a room, an opulent train carriage sits before him.

A dark haired woman is already there, MAYLEAF. Mayleaf snaps around, her hair stands with static electricity, expression hostile.

Jack favors her with an out of place smile.

**JACK** 

Mayleaf. We gotta stop meeting like this.

He casually steps forward and points a finger toward the FLASHING sky.

JACK (CONT'D)

Thanks for sparing us the trouble.

Mayleaf holds a large, black pinion in her hand. She lifts it toward Jack and it begins to crackle with white-blue sparks of electricity.

MAYLEAF

Back off Jack! You're not getting this one!

SHHK! Minerva shoots from her sheathe in a gout of flames and points at Mayleaf. Her blade is a deep crimson with a branch-like ridge spanning down its center.

MINERVA (V.O.)

I wouldn't, May.

Mayleaf frowns. This isn't a fight she can win alone.

Jack maintains an easy attitude. He raises his hands innocently, lets his revolver hang on his thumb.

JACK

Now, now. Let's not burn ourselves out too early.

He motions toward the train cart with a nod.

JACK (CONT'D)

I'd say that's a good three inches of solid adamantine. You and Nimkii could get past all these guards no sweat, but I doubt you'd be able to get into that. Minerva and I on the other hand...

MINERVA (V.O.)

I am the Scale of the Fire Dragon, Jack! Yet I hear your intent to use me as a glorified door opener yet again!

Jack's smile melts into that of chagrin. He ignore's Minerva's comment.

JACK

Since you did me the favor of clearing up the place, I'll do you one by opening that thing up. After that though, well...

Mayleaf lowers her hand, her expression becoming more desperate.

MAYLEAF

Jack, you don't understand. What's in there isn-

A BANG comes from behind — the sound of two heavy objects colliding.

MINERVA (V.O.)

Something's coming!

Lightning FLASHES and the BOOMING thunder draws closer. From above, a pair of midnight wings, surging with blue lightning, fly into view.

MAYLEAF

Nimkii!

The wings, an Heirloom, NIMKII, dives toward Mayleaf. She catches Nimkii around her shoulders and wears him like a mantle.

NIMKII (V.O.)

Mayleaf, this one's trouble!

MINERVA (V.O.)

Jack, it's an Heirloom holder!

Jack squeezes his revolver at his side, eyes sharp.

The group watch in anticipation as a tremor-like sound approaches.

CRASH! A large man, LARS, encased in rocks, shoves a train carriage aside and barrels toward them.

BANG! BANG! BANG!

Jack unleashes a BURST of rounds from his revolver. But they merely bounce off Lar's rock armor like pebbles thrown against a wall.

**JACK** 

Shit!

Jack dives to the side, meanwhile Minerva ignites and launches forward, burying into Lar's shoulder.

LARS

Gah!

Lars reels. He grabs of Minerva and pulls her free, flinging her to the side.

She hits the ground, bounces, and quickly corrects course back toward Jack.

Mayleaf spreads her arms, Nimkii's wings fan out behind her building electricity. She throws her arms forward and a small bolt of lightning shoots at Lars.

Lars's raises his hands. The rocks encasing him spread out from his body and absorb the lightning strike like a shield.

We see that Lars's is a very well built man, chiseled like a bronze statue. Around his neck he wears an amulet, that looks like a glowing white crystal.

MAYLEAF

It's a Golem's core!

Lars gestures with a forward chop and rocks shoot toward Mayleaf, however, Nimkii beats his wings, propelling them skyward and away from the rocks which CRASH impotently against the adamantine train carriage.

BANG! BANG! BANG!

Lars snaps his head toward the sound. Jack is in a crouch, having fired off three shots with his repeater.

The bullets fly toward Lars, but he sweeps his arm and a barricade of rocks defends him. He follows up, throwing a heavy punch against the barricade and launching rocks at Jack like cannon fire.

Jack rolls to the side, while Minerva zips out, striking numerous rocks in quick succession. Each strike is a miniature explosion that scatters the rocks into fine particles.