



- You give credit when due.
- CONTACT ME OR THERE WILL BE TROUBLE!

This document can only be placed on a non-commercial or non-profit website. Remember not to alter anything or there will be trouble. You can't use this document as a reference for your own, unless you give me credit. You can use the layout if you want

This is a copyrighted document, so if you steal, I sue! Please try to contact me if your going to use this, I don't want any nasty misunderstandings.

-----VI. NOTES-----

-This took me a long time, and was done mostly late at night (I hardly ever sleep at night) so it's not impossible that there might be a few grammatical errors (hopefully not too many.) If there is, please inform me.

-I'll try to describe what happens to the best of my ability, but don't expect too much.

-[Description] (interjunction from me), okay.

-Well, on to what you came here for...

-----V. THE SCRIPT-----

\*\*\*\*\*PROLOGUE\*\*\*\*\*

[The scene is of the ruins of the Pillars of Nosgoth. Several of Kain's lieutenants stand around Kain, who sits on a throne. Note that Raziel is narrating here.]

Kain is deified. The Clans tell tales of Him. Few know the truth. He was mortal once, as were we all. However, His contempt for humanity drove him to create me, and my brethren.

[Raziel enters the room. All the vampires seemed a bit astonished.]

I am Raziel, first-born of his lieutenants. I stood with Kain and my brethren at the dawn of the empire. I have served him a millennium. Over time, we became less human and more, divine. Kain would enter the state of change and emerge with a new gift. Some years after the master, our evolution would follow. Until I had the honor of surpassing my Lord.

[Raziel bows to Kain, and spreads his newfound wings. Raziel's brother's gasp. Kain gets up from his throne and walks to Raziel and examines his 'gift']

For my transgression, I earned a new kind of reward...

[Kain examines the wings. Suddenly, he tears them to shreds. Raziel falls to the floor in agony.]

...agony.

[A alien landscape. Raziel is being dragged to the edge of a gigantic swirling vortex of water. He is held by two of his brothers]

There was only one possible outcome - my eternal damnation. I, Raziel, was to suffer the fate of traitors and weaklings - to burn forever in the bowels of the Lake of the Dead.

[Kain looks over the side of the cliff down to the abyss. He turns and walks away. A few feet he stops with his back to Raziel]

Kain:  
Cast him in!

[Raziel is tossed into the swirling abyss]

Raziel:  
AAAAAAHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!

[Raziel plummets into the whirlpool, hits and is sucked in. He is shown with his flesh burning off from the water (which hurts vampires like acid, ya know)]

Tumbling, burning with white-hot fire. I plunged into the depths of the abyss. Unspeakable pain, relentless agony, time ceased to exist. Only this torture...and a deepening hatred of the hypocrisy that damned me to this hell!

[Raziel finally reaches the bottom, debunking the theory that the Lake of the Dead was bottomless]

An eternity passed, and my torment receded, bringing me back from the precipice of madness.

[Raziel climbs to his feet. His body is burned severely, his skin bright blue. His lower jaw is burned away, leaving just a hole. His eyes glow blue]

The descent had destroyed me, and yet I lived.

[A disembodied voice bellows]

Elder God:  
Raziel. You are worthy.

[Raziel looks around bewildered. There are several huge tentacles (I think) around the room]

\*\*\*\*\*THE REAPER OF SOULS\*\*\*\*\*

Elder God:  
I know you, Raziel. You are worthy.

Raziel:  
What madness is this?

[Raziel examines himself]

Raziel:  
What pitiful form is this that I have come to inhabit? Death would be a release, next to this travesty!

Elder God:  
You did not survive the abyss, Raziel. I have only spared you from total dissolution.

[Raziel falls to his knees]

Raziel:

I would choose oblivion over this existence!

Elder God:

The choice is not yours.

Raziel:

I am destroyed!

Elder God:

You are reborn! The birth of one of Kain's abominations traps the essence of life. It is this soul that animates the corpse you "lived" in. And that Raziel, is the demice of Nosgoth. There is no balance. The souls of the dead remain trapped, I can not spin them in the wheel of fate. They can not complete thier destinies.

[Raziel begins walking toward the exit of the chamber]

Elder God:

Redeem yourself. Or if you prefer, avenge yourself. Settle your dispute with Kain. Destroy Him and your brethren. Free their souls and let the wheel of fate churn again. Use your hatred to reave their souls, I can make it possible. Become my Soul Reaver, my Angel of Death.

\*\*\*\*\*TRAINING\*\*\*\*\*

[Raziel comes upon a odd gate]

Elder God:

These gates twist space, laying a path across great spans. You must visit other gates before this portal will be opened to you.

[Raziel enters the next chamber, he becomes weak with hunger. He leans against a wall]

Elder God:

You are weak, you must feed.

Raziel:

The old hunger has left me; I have no desire for blood.

Elder God:

You are changed. Your blood-thirst is replaced by a deeper need - you have become a devourer of souls. To sustain your strength, you must hunt the lost spirits of the Underworld, and consume the souls of your enemies.

[Raziel consumes his first souls and moves on, he comes upon a wide chasm]

Elder God:

Your wings, though ruined, are not without purpose. Take hold of them as you leap and they will carry you across this chasm.

[Raziel passes the cliffs and moves on. He spots several creatures chasing and devouring souls]

Raziel:

What scabrous wretches are these?

Elder God:

Sluagh. The scavengers of the Underworld. Their feral hunger has claimed countless souls, spirits who now shall never find their rest.

[Raziel destroys and devours the beasts and continues on. He finds his first material-plane portal]

Elder God:

These portals are your conduit between the spectral and material realms. With their aid, you may gather matter and will yourself to become manifest in the physical world. This is taxing, however. Your strength must first be fully restored. You require no conduit to return to this plane. You may abandon your physical body at any time...

[Raziel enters the material world]

Elder God:

Sustain your strength to prolong your manifestation in the physical world. If you fail to feed or absorb too many wounds, this fragile matter will dissolve.

[Raziel enters the next corridor. Walking forward he sees a pool of deadly water in his path. He stops at it's edge and looks in]

Elder God:

You are young yet, Raziel. You still retain many of your vampiric weaknesses. Immersion in water, while not fatal, will dissolve your physical body, forcing your return to the spirit world. Be aware that in the spectral realm, water has neither heft nor lift. It stands as thin as air.

[Raziel passes the obstruction and continues on his way. He comes upon a pack of grotesque abominations feeding on a human. They have long lance like tongues which they use to suck the blood of their victim]

Raziel:

What are these creatures?

Elder God:

Do you not recognize them? They are the children of your brother, Dumah.

Raziel:

That's impossible! These foul, scuttling beasts could not be kin of our high blood.

Elder God:

Do you suppose that time stood still for you, Raziel? Much has changed since you passed from the world of men.

[Raziel confronts the devolved beasts. He thinks to himself]

Raziel:

I knew my opponents' weaknesses, having suffered them myself. Physical wounds are fleeting. A vampire's immortal flesh begins to close as soon as it is cleaved. Vampires need only fear those wounds that impale, or inflame. Water scorches like acid, and fledglings are devastated by sunlight's touch. I would have to modify my tactics to suit my foes.

[Raziel claims his first victim]

Elder God:

Unfettered from the flesh, a creature's soul fades swiftly into the spectral realm. Draw it in quickly, Raziel, or you will be compelled to follow.

[Raziel destroys and devours the souls of the other two vampires. He walks up to a massive stone block]

Elder God:

Your physical prowess surpasses what you knew in life. Even massive obstacles can be moved effortlessly.

[Our "hero" moves the block with ease and eventually makes his way to...]

\*\*\*\*\*THE RUINS OF THE SANCTUARY OF THE CLANS\*\*\*\*\*

[Raziel enters the courtyard of the once great area. He is struck in awe.]

Raziel:  
My God!

[To himself]

Raziel:  
The Sanctuary of the Clans, reduced to ruin...Beyond these walls lay the Pillars of Nosgoth, the seat of Kain's empire. How humble it now appeared, collapsing into the dust of its former magnificence, and yet I had only just emerged. In the instant between my execution and resurrection, centuries had apparently passed.

[A small earthquake occurs. Raziel stumbles a bit]

Elder God:  
This world is wracked with cataclysms. The earth strains to shrug off the pestilence of Kain's parasitic empire. The fate of this world was preordained in an instant, by a solitary man. Unwilling to martyr himself to restore Nosgoth's balance, Kain condemned the world to the decay you see. In that moment, the unraveling began...now it is nearly played out. Nosgoth teeters on the brink of collapse. Its fragile balance cannot stay.

[Raziel attempts to enter, however the doors are unpassable. He continues on his way and reaches...]

\*\*\*\*\*THE LAKE OF THE DEAD\*\*\*\*\*

[Raziel walks slowly to his execution site, kneels, and gazes into the abyss]

Raziel:  
This, at least, had remained constant. The endlessly swirling vortex of the abyss. My tomb, and the womb of my rebirth.

[He comes to his feet and looks around]

Raziel:  
Though much of Nosgoth's landscape had changed, these cliffs gave me my bearings. My clan territory was to the west. I was anxious to see how my descendants had fared during the centuries of my absence.

\*\*\*\*\*HOMECOMING\*\*\*\*\*

[Raziel enters his clans territory. Utter silence, the entire area in ruins. His clan is long since exterminated]

Raziel:  
Utter desolation. My once-proud kin, wiped from this world like excrement from a boot. I knew the hand that brought this deed.

[Raziel continues heavy hearted through the ruins of his clan territory. Eventually he reaches the edge of it and spies two zombie like creatures

attacking a human]

Human:

Please, don't! AAAAHHHH!!

[They naw on thier victims like ravaged animals]

Raziel:

I didn't recognize these flayed wracks of flesh. Their scent was vampiric, but they gnawed upon their victim's carcass like dogs.

\*\*\*\*\*MELCHIAH\*\*\*\*\*

[Raziel encounters and dispatches several of the zombie like beasts. He notices a grave site, many of the graves have been raided and their bodies taken away. Raziel looks around and sees the marks of his brother plastered about]

Raziel:

This charnel house bore the unmistakable marks of Melchiah's clan. To what depths had our dynasty plummeted, if these ghouls were the descendants of my high-born brother? Were they so debased as to recruit fledglings from the decicated corpses here interred?

[Raziel comes to a large mural of his brother, Melchiah, in human form stand proud]

Raziel:

My brother, Melchiah, was made last and therefore received the poorest portion of Kain's gift. Although immortal, his soul could not sustain the flesh, which retained much of its previous human frailty. This weakness, it seemed, was passed on to his offspring. Their fragile skin barely contains the under-lying decay.

[Raziel continues through his brother's lair. He must go to the Spectral plane to pass a obstical in his path. There he encounters a Wraith]

Elder God:

Beware, Raziel. These wraiths are vampire spirits, fettered too long in the spectral realm. When their vampire natures adapt to this plane, they become eaters of souls. Do not allow these spirits to reinhabit their corpses.

[After several battles and puzzles, Raziel finally makes it to the chambers of his youngest brethen, Melchiah. He walks toward the throne of his brother and spots the shadow of a large creature]

Raziel:

Show yourself, creature!

Melchiah:

Do you not recognize me, brother? Am I so changed?

[A huge blob of rotting flesh lumbers from the shadows, it resembles nothing of the Melchiah Raziel knew]

Raziel:

Melchiah?

Melchiah:

Yes, brother. You should have stayed where the master sent you, Raziel. You will find Nosgoth less...pleasant than you remember.

Raziel:

What has become of my clan? Answer me, little brother, or I will beat an answer from your horrid lips.

Melchiah:

Everyone is afraid, sibling. You awake to a world of fear. These times of change are so...unsettling. Do you think I feel no revulsion for this form? Do you believe for a moment that our Lord would risk his empire upon an upstart inheritance?

Raziel:

Enough riddles - what are you saying?!

Melchiah:

You are the last...to die!

[Melchiah attacks Raziel. Raziel searches for a way to defeat the abomination. Melchiah has the ability to phase through the iron bars in the room. Raziel uses that to his advantage by dropping spiked bars onto his brother. Eventually, Raziel lures Melchiah to the center of the room, where a gigantic grinder is held above. Raziel rushes to the lever and executes his sibling]

Raziel:

Tell me, Melchiah - where can I find Kain?

Melchiah:

The master is beyond your reach, Raziel. He makes himself known when he sees fit, not when commanded.

[Raziel pulls the lever, it grinds Melchiah into chunks]

Melchiah:

I am released!

[Melchiah dies, his soul is released and rushes into Raziel. He is knocked to his knees. Energy flickers all over his body]

Elder God:

You have done well, Raziel.

Raziel:

Am I reduced to this? A ghoul? A fratricide?

Elder God:

Elevated, Raziel, not reduced. Consuming Melchiah's soul has endowed you with a new gift.

[talkin' about the iron bars that seal the room]

Insubstantial barriers such as these are no impediment to you in the spectral realm. Will yourself to pass through, and you shall.

[Raziel passes by the bars and exits the lair of his murdered brother]

Elder God:

With Melchiah's gift, your way is opened. Return to the seat of Kain's illomened empire. Its sterile silence has secrets yet to unveil...

\*\*\*\*\*Kain: First Blood\*\*\*\*\*

[Raziel enters the ruins of the Pillars of Nosgoth. Now a shadow of thier once magnificent self. In the center of the pillars Raziel's nemesis, Kain, sits in wait]

Kain:

Raziel.

Raziel:

Kain!

Kain:

The abyss has been unkind.

[Kain arises from his seat and slowly walks toward Raziel]

Raziel:

I am your creation, Kain. Now, as before, you criticize your own work. What have you done with my clan degenerate!? You have no right!

Kain:

What I have made, I can also destroy, child.

Raziel:

Damn you, Kain! You are not God! This act of genocide is unconscionable!

Kain:

Conscience? You dare speak to me of conscience!? Only when you have felt the full gravity of choice should you dare to question my judgment! Your life's span is a flicker compared to the mass of doubt and regret that I have borne since Mortanius first turned me from the light. To know that the fate of the world hangs dependent on the advisedness of my every deed. Can you even begin to conceive what action you would take, in my position?

Raziel:

I would choose integrity, Kain.

Kain:

Look around you, Raziel - see what has become of our empire. Witness the end of an age. The clans scattered to the corners of Nosgoth. This place has outlasted its usefulness...as have you.

[Kain unsheathes his mighty blade, the Soul Reaver. Energy gathers in the ancient weapon. Raziel thinks to himself.]

Raziel:

The Soul Reaver, Kain's ancient blade. Older than any of us, and a thousand times more deadly. The legends claimed that the blade was possessed and thrived by devouring the souls of its victims. For all our bravado, we knew what it meant when Kain drew the Soul Reaver in anger. It meant you were dead.

[Raziel and Kain battle. Raziel does little more than scratch the mighty Kain. Kain grows wary of the battle and blasts his child with energy. Raziel falls to his knees. Kain moves in for the killing blow, but upon striking Raziel, the Soul Reaver is destroyed]

Kain:

The blade is vanquished. So it unfolds...and we are a step closer to our destinies.

[Raziel retreats back into the spectral plane. He looks up and sees the Soul Reaver, no longer made of material things, but of pure energy, hovering above him]

Raziel:

I swore I saw a glint of satisfaction in Kain's eye when the Soul Reaver was destroyed. I did not understand the game that Kain was playing. But I knew the finishing move.

[Raziel reaches out and takes possession of the Soul Reaver. It's energy sparks across the room, and Raziel and the Soul Reaver become one]

Elder God:

From this moment and ever afterward, you and this blade are inextricably bound. Soul Reaver and Reaver of Souls, your destinies are intertwined. By destroying the sword, you have liberated it from its corporeal prison and restored it to its true form: a Wraith Blade, its energy unbound. No longer a physical blade, it can only manifest itself in the material realm when your strength is fully restored. Once manifest, it will sustain you!

[A spectre appears before Raziel. It is of a woman, half of her face is young and beautiful, and the other half dead and rotten. She speaks to Raziel]

Ariel:

What are you, little soul? Another of Kain's creatures come to taunt this bound spectre?

Raziel:

I did not intend to disturb your rest.

Ariel:

Rest...? A body is needed for sleep, flesh and bones are required to recline. No, child, all I may do is watch and remember, ceaselessly conscious as this wretched world's history unfolds. Ghastly past, insufferable future, are they one and the same? Am I always here?

Raziel:

How have you come to haunt these Pillars?

Ariel:

Kain refused the sacrifice. The Pillar of Balance, corrupted to its core, stands as a monument to his blind ambition. Now these pillars serve only to bind me here, my prison and eternal home, thanks to the avarice of your master, Kain...

Raziel:

That bastard can claim no allegiance from me.

Ariel:

Then we share a common foe, Raziel. Return here when you have need. Ariel remembers what others have forgotten...

[The spirit leaves Raziel. The fallen vampire then makes his way out of the Sanctuary]

Elder God:

Your brother Zephon's keep lies far to the east, beyond the ruins that greeted your first exit from the Underworld. He and his brood have cocooned themselves in a derelict cathedral, having murdered its human guardians.

If Raziel returns to the Elder God's chamber in search of a hint/reminder:

\*\*\*\*\*THE SILENCED CATHEDRAL\*\*\*\*\*

[Raziel makes his way inside the Silenced Cathedral. He looks around the massive structure]

Raziel:

Once a testament to mankind's defiance of Kain's empire, this towering cathedral now stood derelict. The humans who worshipped here, centuries dead. Its architects conceived this tower as a holy weapon against the vampire menace a colossal instrument of brass and stone. The cathedral's pipes, once tuned to blast a deadly hymn, now stood silent, and these vacant spaces whistled their impotence.

[Raziel makes his way through the Cathedral, solving puzzles and battling the insect like Zephonim vampires. He eventually makes his way to the lair of his brother, Zephon. His brother is but a shadow of his former self, now looking more like a giant insect than a noble vampire. He speaks to Raziel]

Zephon:

The prodigal son, there is no returning for you, Raziel.

Raziel:

Zephon, your visage becomes you. It's an appropriate reflection of your soul.

Zephon:

And you are not his handsome Raziel anymore. His precious first-born son, turned betrayer. You have missed so many changes, little Raziel. Look around you! See how the humans' weapon of destruction has become my home. Indeed, my body. A cocoon of brick and granite from which to watch a pupating world.

Raziel:

A crevice in which to cower, only scuttling from the shadows to devour a victim already ensnared in your cowardly trap. But you've made the mistake of leaving me unbound, and it is you who must succumb to my will!

Zephon:

Will...instinct... Reflex...action... The insect mind finds little difference... I warn you, brother, as my stature has grown, so it is matched by my appetite. Step forward...morsel!

[Raziel eraticates the pest and devours his powerful soul]

Elder God:

Consuming Zephon's apostate soul has bestowed on you a new gift. Like his vampire spawn, you are able to scale certain walls which are otherwise impassable, but only in the physical realm. In the spirit world, these insubstantial edifices will not support you...

[Upon leaving the chamber of Zephon]

Elder God:

In the mountains beyond the Pillars, Nosgoth's cataclysms have exposed an ancient crime. Endowed with Zephon's soul you may now progress where your path was hitherto impeded...

\*\*\*\*\*THE TOMB OF THE SARAFAN\*\*\*\*\*

[Raziel travels across Nosgoth, back through the Pillars of Nosgoth out the other side. He reaches a ancient structure. To himself]

Raziel:

The ancient tomb of the Sarafan, once impenetrably sealed, now ravaged by Nosgoth's upheavals. Its mysteries lay exposed. In the time of Vorador, centuries before Kain was made, the Sarafan warrior priests waged a merciless war against the vampire tribes of Nosgoth. Emboldened by righteousness, they committed unspeakable and indiscriminate acts of violence. Massacring fledglings and ancients alike, they decimated entire bloodlines in mere decades. Now their husks lay here, murderers enshrined...

[Raziel travels along a hallway leading into the Tomb]

Elder God:

Take heed, Raziel. A forgotten history lies within. Know thyself, though it may destroy you!

[Raziel comes to a dead end, but he notices a out of place stone. He moves it

with ease, although he has a bit of a uneasy feel to him]

Raziel:

As I pulled the stone free, a sigh of supernatural air escaped the inner chamber. I was not prepared for what lay beyond this threshold...

[Raziel enters the chamber, inside there are several robbed graves bearing the names of Raziel's brothers, and Raziel himself (also Turel, the missing brother, and Malek, Protector of the Circle of Nine]

These crypts...defiled caskets of Sarafan saints. Bearing my brothers' names...and my own... The irony of Kain's blasphemous act rushed in on me with the crushing force of revelation. Were my hands not as bloody as these? Worse, I had spilled the blood of my brothers. These very comrades whose tombs lay ravaged before me.

Elder God:

Yes, Raziel, you were Sarafan. Born of the same force that all but destroyed your race. Before the dawn of the Empire, you were chosen. Kain, Nosgoth's solitary, self-declared monarch, plundered this tomb and raised you from these crypts. Breathing his vampiric gift into your defiled corpses, he resurrected you as his favored sons...

[Raziel encounters the guardian of the crypt (who replaced Turel.) He confronts Raziel]

Tomb Guardian:

Heretic! You shall not pass.

Raziel:

Such loyalty, to one who has you guarding this outpost like a chained dog. Do you prosper on the scraps he casts you?

Tomb Guardian:

Your insults will do nothing to blunt the agonies of your demise.

Raziel:

Kain killed me once, behold the result. I have no more to fear from you!

[Raziel slays the beast with ease. He then recieves a ancient relic]

Elder God:

This relic has infused you with the power to compress and manipulate space. As your symbiotic weapon, the Soul Reaver is also thus enhanced. You may focus and project an orb of kinetic energy to strike objects that are otherwise beyond your reach...

[Raziel continues on and reaches...]

\*\*\*\*\*THE DROWNED ABBEY\*\*\*\*\*

[Raziel enters the outer area of the Drowned Abbey]

Elder God:

Once a sanctuary against the vampire menace, this abbey has been drowned by the deluge spilling from this wounded land. Your brother, Rahab, and his brood, devastated even by the feeble rays of Nosgoth's sun, overcame their vulnerability to water and retreated from the surface. Now they haunt these ruins, and glide in the darkness of its stagnant depths]

[Raziel battles his way through the fish like vampires of the Rahabim, solving puzzles and avoiding the deadly water along the way. He eventually makes it to

the chambers of Rahab at the center of the Abbey. His brother too looks more amphibian than vampiric]

Rahab:

Raziel.

Raziel:

Rahab. You have adapted well to your environment for one so maladjusted.

Rahab:

Do not mock me, Raziel! You of all of us, should respect the power bestowed by a limitation overcome. Kain said you would come...

Raziel:

You speak with the murderer?

Rahab:

You would do well to mind your blasphemous tongue.

Raziel:

What more did he tell you?

Rahab:

That you would destroy me.

Raziel:

I will, indeed. But tell me, before I tear your soul from its moorings, do you know what we were before Kain spawned us...?

Rahab:

Human.

Raziel:

Sarafan, Rahab. The antithesis of all we ever believed.

Rahab:

Does it matter? We were lost, he saved us...

Raziel:

Saved us? From what?

Rahab:

From ourselves...

[Rehab and Raziel battle. Raziel exploits his brethren's extreme weaknessness to the sunlight. Rehab is burned alive]

Rahab:

I am undone!

[Raziel devours the soul of his fallen brother. The Elder God speaks to him]

Elder God:

Infused with Rahab's soul, you have overcome your former vulnerability to water's touch. Immersion in water will no longer dissolve your physical body enabling you to swim to areas beyond your reach.

[Raziel leaves the chambers of his brother]

Elder God:

Centuries past, your brother Dumah retreated with his clan into Nosgoth's northern wilderness. Empowered by the gift of Rahab's soul, seek out his mountain stronghold. But tread carefully. These frozen wastes have mysteries yet to disclose.

\*\*\*\*\*Dumah\*\*\*\*\*

[Raziel travels past the Lake of the Dead to the northern wastelands of Nosgoth. He reaches the city of the Dumahim vampires and discovers there has been a genocide of Dumah's clan too. Long dead corpses of vampires litter the area, they are murdered not by vampires, but by human weapons!]

Raziel:

This city once teemed with the life of my kind. Could it be that other clans had suffered the same fate as mine? In his madness could Kain spare none of his brood?

Elder God:

It was not Kain, but Dumah's own arrogance that brought the downfall of his clan. These are human weapons, Raziel. Believing themselves invincible, Dumah and his offspring failed to see an attack coming from the least likely assailants. Complacent in their arrogance, they were taken by surprise, allowing the human Vampire Hunters to decimate their ranks with little resistance. The few that escaped have been reduced to scavengers...

[Raziel travels through the ruins of Dumah's once proud city. He eventually makes his way to the throne room of his brother. He discovers the body of Dumah, paled with several spears, slumped over on the throne]

Raziel:

My brother, Dumah. A powerful warrior in life. He would have burned with shame to have me find him here like a stuck pig...

If Raziel goes into the Spectral plane before resserecting Dumah, he encounters his spirit haunting the thone room:

[Raziel slowly removes the spears from his brother's body. His soul reenters the corpse and Dumah springs to life]

Dumah:

Unbound at last! I thank you, brother...

Raziel:

Your thanks are premature, Dumah. I have not forgotten whose hands bore me into the abyss!

Dumah:

The centuries in limbo have honed my strength. Not even Kain is my equal.

Raziel:

Even the strongest vampire is vulnerable.

Dumah:

We shall test your thesis, Raziel...

Raziel:

My blood-thirst has been superceded by an even darker hunger. I will consume your soul before this day is done!

[Raziel burns Dumah in a furnace]

Dumah:

AAAAAHHHHH!!!!

[He then takes his soul]

Elder God:

Consuming Dumah's soul impowers you to wined a constricting band of spectral energy around your enemies. This energy manifests itself in both the spectral and material realms. In the physical world, it can be employed to manipulate otherwise immovable objects...

\*\*\*\*\*THE ORACLE'S CAVE\*\*\*\*\*

[Raziel travels to the Oracle's Cave. Inside he makes his way to the chamber where Moebius once dwelled]

Raziel:

The Oracle's Cave, where Kain's first fateful meeting with Moebius occurred. Moebius, played the role of a dodering soothsayer, stirring his pot of visions while dispensing enigmatic predictions to the gullible visitors. Underneath the falsade was Moebius the Time Streamer, sorcerer of the Circle of Nine. A ruthless manipulator with the power to bend time. Since his murder at Kain's hands centuries ago these caves have stood vacant. Though, like Moebius himself, they are rumored to be only a falsade for a much larger, more elaborate complex. I sensed that Kain was here and at that moment, I would have plumbed the depths of hell to find him!

[Raziel discovers the secret entrance of Moebius' lair. He come upon a room with a massive clock, and a statue of the sorcerer himself]

Raziel:

This I deduced, must be the man himself. The Time Streamer, Moebius. He seemed not at all the impressive figure I had imagined from Kain's boasted exploits. And yet, even this cold image radiated a certain undeniable power.

[Raziel travels into the depths of the chambers of Mobieus. He comes upon a long winding hallway. In it he finds portals which give him incite into events that have been predestined...and those that have yet to unfold (or will never unfold, since all these images are stock footage from the beta of the game)]

[The 1st portal shows Raziel's resurrection and meeting with the Elder God]

Raziel:

My arrival in this miserable age. What trickery is this!?

Elder God:

It is no illusion Raziel, but a glimpse into the currents of Time itself.

[Raziel continues, he comes up to a 2nd portal. This one shows the Soul Reaver being released from it's corporal prison]

Raziel:

These apparitions torment me. Has this all been foretold?

[Raziel travels on, the 3rd portal show Raziel discovering his past]

Raziel:

Impossible! This must be one of Kain's deceptions.

[This next portal shows Raziel confronting Kain in a dimly lit room. Could it be a glimpse into what is to be? (this is the original final boss fight, it took place in the Silent Cathedral)]

Raziel:

My mind reels with conflict. Does Kain await me moments from now or in some century yet to come?

[A 5th portal shows Raziel slaying Ariel with the Soul Reaver. The Soul Reaver glows yellow with power (in the original storyline, Raziel needed the power of Ariel to defeat his nemesis, Kain. She sacraficed herself so Raziel would have a chance against the tyrant.)]

Raziel:

This cannot be! What madness does this scene portend? Kain must think me credulous, to suffer these lies!

[The 6th and final portal shows Raziel standing atop a large building. His Soul Reaver is glowing with a dark red and black energy (the Kain Reaver. Raziel recieved a portion of Kain's soul, giving him the ability to shift realms at will)]

Raziel:

Is this phantasm a conjuration of my mind or an echo of future events...?

\*\*\*\*\*KAIN\*\*\*\*\*

[Raziel final reaches the end of the hallway. At it's end is a large door which leads to the core of the area, the Chronoplast chamber. Inside, his 'master' awaits him...]

Kain:

At last! I must say, I'm disappointed in your progress, I imagined you would be here sooner. Tell me, did it trouble you to murder your brothers?

Raziel:

Did it trouble you when you ordered me into the abyss!?

Kain:

No. I had faith in you, in your ability to hate. In your self-righteous indignation.

Raziel:

Lies! You cannot have foreseen all of this...

[Kain teleports across the room. He walks around slowly, teleporting every once in a while]

Kain:

Eternity is relentless, Raziel. When I first stole into this chamber centuries ago, I did not fathom the true power of knowledge. To know the future, Raziel, to see its paths and streams tracing out into the infinite. As a man, I could never have contained such forbidden truths., but each of us is so much more than we once were. Gazing out across the planes of possibility, do you not feel with all your soul how we have become like gods!? And as such, are we not indivisible? As long as one of us stands, we are legion. And that is why when I must sacrifice my children to the void, I can do so with a clear heart.

Raziel:

Very poetic, Kain, but in the end you offer no more than a convenient rationalization for your crimes.

Kain:

These chambers offer insight for those patient enough to look. In your haste to find me, perhaps you have not gazed deeply enough... Our futures are predestined. Moebius foretold mine a millennium ago. We each play out the parts fate has written for us. We are compelled inelucably down pre-ordained paths. Free will is an illusion!

Raziel:

I have been to the Tomb of Sarafan, Kain. Your dirty secret is exposed! How could you transform a Sarafan priest into a vampire!?

Kain:

How could I not? One must keep his friends close, Raziel, and his enemies even closer. Can you grasp the absurd beauty of the paradox? We are the same, Sarafan and vampire. With our holy wars, our obsession with Nosgoth's domination, who better to serve me than those whose passion transcends all notions of good and evil?

Raziel:

I will not applaud your clever blasphemy. The Sarafan were saviors, defending Nosgoth from the corruption that we represent. My eyes are opened, Kain, I find no nobility in the unlife you rudely forced on my unwilling corpse!

Kain:

You may have uncovered your past, but you know nothing of it. You think the Sarafan were noble? Arltruistic? Don't be simple. Their agenda was the same as ours.

Raziel:

You are lost in a maze of moral relativism, Kain. These apparitions and portents...what games are you playing now?

Kain:

Destiny is a game, is it not? And now you await my latest move!

[Raziel battles Kain, who this time is no match for his Soul Reaver wielding creation. After each blow, Kain teleports before a switch and activates it with his energy, thier function is unknown. After Raziel delivers the 3rd and final blow, Kain teleports to and activates the final switch. A portal much like the ones Raziel has viewed appears. Kain appears before the portal, visibly injured]

Kain:

You nearly had me, Raziel, but this is not where, or how, it ends. Fate promises more twists before this drama unfolds completely...

[Kain turns and walks into the portal. Raziel gives chase, but is stopped by the Elder God before leaping into the void]

Elder God:

Be warned, Raziel, once you cross this thresshold, you are beyond my influence.

[Raziel unwavering, enters the portal. He appears in a large room with the infinity sign in the center. He steps out from the darkness into the center of the room. Suddenly, from behind him, Moebius, the Time Streamer, appears and speaks to him...]

Moebius:

Raziel. Redeemer and destroyer...pawn and messiah. Welcome, time spanned soul. Welcome, to your destiny...

[Fade to black...]

Where Time is but a loop,

A loose stitch in the universal cloth,

A Streamer might seize upon a chance, a fatal slip -

And plunge the fate of planets into chaos...

TO BE CONTINUED...

=====

-----F.A.Q-----

Any questions go here:

Q: What happened to Tyrell?

A: Deadline and the game being rushed happened to Tyrell. He was deleted from the game, but he was originally planned. All his dialouge went to the Sarafan Tomb guardian, as well as his abilities.

Q: That ending really sucked, WTF happened?

A: At some point through production, they decided to make this into a two (three) part game, so we got the crappy -to be continued- ending. Oh well...

Q: What's this I hear about a alternate storyline?

A: There was indeed a alternate storyline to the game. This storyline had a much different ending than the one we know now. I'm thinking about putting the transcripts of the deleted dialouge up here, but it might take a while.

Differences were as follows:

-Tyrell existed, his lair was near the Lake of the Dead (I think you had to go through the lake to get to it.) He and Dumah lived close by

-The Human Citadel had a purpose. A fanatical priestess worshipping Kain had a stronghold in the city. You apparently got some ability from getting her soul.

-Raziel fought Kain 3 times. 1st at the Pillars of Nosgoth, 2nd at ????, and the final conflict was at the Silent Cathedral. During the second encounter, Raziel was actually able to steal some of Kain's soul. It gave him the ability to shift between spectral and material realm without the need of a portal. It also gave Raziel the "Kain" Reaver, which glowed red and black and was...strong and stuff.

-Raziel could not destroy Kain by normal means. Ariel informed Raziel that he would need her soul if he wanted to defeat the tyrant. Raziel slays Ariel and recieves the "Ariel" Reaver, which can defeat Kain.

-The Silenced Cathedral was the final area of the game. At it Raziel was to destroy the Vampire scourge of Nosgoth by using the Cathedral for it's original purpose (it emitts sound waves lethal to vampires.) Raziel opens all the pipes, killing all the vampires of Nosgoth ('cept Kain of course.)

-Raziel actually slays Kain at the end of the game, yipee.

-There is some other stuff I can't recall at the moment.

Q: What's the point of Glyphs?

A: To be badass.

Q: Water Reaver, Sound Reaver, Light Reaver, etc., what happened to these.

A: The game was rushed, they were cut.

Q: How much of the game was cut?

A: According to CD, about the size of the Silent Cathedral.

Q: What the hell is up with that big skull near the Pillars of Nosgoth?

A: That is the ruins of Nupraptor's retreat, a location from Blood Omen. Play that game for more info.

Q: Are you tired (my question)

A: Yes I am \*goes to sleep\*

=====

-----CONTACT-----

dark\_id@hotmail.com

Okay, you need something from me? If you have a error to report or wanna use this script on your site? Don't send any childish crap 'cuz I'll delete it immediately. Contact me if you need anything, and I'll try and address it ASAP. Okay...

=====

-----COPYRIGHT-----

I took a long time making script. If I find you steal it, I won't be able to kill you, but Raziel might be around for revenge. If I do find you plagiarise

this document, I will see you in court =)

This FAQ was solely intended for the public use on the www. It cannot be reproduced, retransmitted, or re-written in any other form except by the notice of the author. Any violation of this code will result in harsh and swift court action. If this legal document is portrayed in any commercial use, you are therefore stricken under the code of law---and will be---punished. This FAQ is only to be used by the public itself and cannot be sold. Revisions of this FAQ are only to be done with notice of the author before hand and may be done so as long as the name of the author of the document appears in due credit. This document may NOT be used for sales and broadcasting or commercial use. This FAQ may not be---included in a promotional CD, magazine, or any other use of monetary product. This FAQ may not be used in a password protected area nor---in a high security area/restricted area. This FAQ is in no way possible to be plagiarized, without facing court charges. Doing so will bring about damages in terms of law, whether the punishment be civil or criminal law. In other words, DON'T STEAL MY STUFF!!!!

This document is copyright Ryan "Nemesis300" Kelly; 2001. All rights reserved.

Legacy of Kain: Soul Reaver and characters is copyright Crystal Dynamics 1999, all rights reserved.

=====

-----CREDITS-----

Well, this is the end. I'd like to thank:

- Eidos/Crystal Dynamics: For making the game.
- My mother: For helping me spell some of the material.
- Elly White: One of my best friends. Hope to see you soon, I miss ya =)
- Claire Evans: My girlfriend.
- CjayC: for running one of the best gaming sites on the internet.
- My brother: For playing the game while I copied all the crap down.

=====

-----CLOSING-----

Alright, everyone. This is a rap, the end, finish, over, fin, you get the idea. Hope you enjoyed this, and TO BE CONTINUED...damn that ending sucked...

See ya next time...