

INT. TEMPLE HUB - BEFORE THE FALL - THRONE ROOM - DAY

The entire room is draped in snow.

BEIRA (late 30s, powerful, regal, the very picture of a queen) sits on a throne covered in ice. Icicles hang off her fingertips and eyelashes.

Her nose and lips are a pale blue, and her expression is soft.

THAWNE's (late 30s, frustrated, closer to the Rot we know) reflection can be seen in the frozen puddle at her feet.

BEIRA

(pleadingly)

Thawne, please understand.

THAWNE

My Queen, what is it exactly that I'm supposed to understand!? The Court thinks that you're overstepping. And...

(beat)

I agree. I can't keep defending your actions.

Beira's voice becomes cold.

BEIRA

I, the queen, overstep?

A harsh blizzard rushes over the visual.