

Alpha Atlas

Female Script

Female Characters:

You only need to read the highlighted part.

Narration: Narration represents the perspective of Raelynn. So the voice should be the same as Raelynn, but the audience should be able to distinguish between the narration part and Raelynn part.

Raelynn: (the female protagonist of this novel) She lost her father since young and was bullied in school. She is kind of introvert.

<voice: young, around 16 years old, and quiet>

Lila: (the wolf of Raelynn)

<voice: young and a little sharp>

Raelynn's mother: She can't forget her ceased husband, and every time she thinks of him, she would be sad. She and Raelynn have a really close and loving relationship.

<voice: mature and gentle>

Shelly: She is a doctor and a friend of Raelynn's mother.

<voice: gentle and outgoing>

Text 1: (excerpted from chapter 3)

Introduction:

Atlas, the son of the Alpha, rejected Raelynn as his mate, which caused great harm to her.

My world had come crashing down with his words. A part of me buried so deep inside broke, spewing out into the world like an unleashed tidal wave. My wolf was howling in my head, making my ears ring mercilessly.

I gathered the scraps of my ruined book, clutching them to my chest as I turned on my heel and ran. I didn't notice the other students lingering in the halls, the ones who had witnessed the entire ordeal. The human students would have no idea what happened, but the werewolves would. They looked at me with a mix of shock and pity. Their eyes burned in surprise, watching as the rejected she-wolf fled from the hall.

I ran past my own locker, not once slowing down until the front doors of the

school appeared. My lungs were burning, my legs shaking with the blow Atlas had dealt. No one stopped me as I barreled out the front door. Hell, I wasn't sure if anyone actually noticed. Being invisible had its perks, letting me leave the building without hassle.

I stopped when I made it outside, wondering what I was truly going to do. The thought of returning to school and seeing Atlas twisted my heart in ways I had never experienced before. I had never come close to death in my life, but I imagined this was what dying felt like. Your entire future, your reason for being ripped away from you without a second glance. Everything spirals down at once, leaving you delirious and confused.

Text 2: (excerpted from chapter 3)

Introduction: After being rejected, Raelynn went to the hospital where her mother worked and tried to seek comfort from her.

"Where's my Mom?" I whipped around the corner, coming to a skidding halt at one of the service desks.

Shelly was one of my Mom's friends. Somewhat plump with curly blonde hair and a brilliant smile. Shelly helped bring Mom out of her stupor after Dad died, reminding her that life could still hold some joy.

"In her office---" Shelly responded with a startled look on her face, "Darlin' are you alright?"

I ran off before I could hear the end of her question, heading in the direction of Mom's office. When I barreled through the doorway, I noticed her immediately. She was clacking away at her computer, her reading glasses falling low on her face. I hadn't actually thought about what I'd do when I got here.

For just a moment I contemplated turning around, running back the way I had come. I could just go home and sleep the day away, forgetting today for just a few moments.

'That's temporary.' Lila whimpered, 'We'd have to face him tomorrow.'

'I don't think I can do that.' My own voice was weak in my head tinged with grief.

'I can't either.' Lila's voice lowered to a hushed tone, 'We could leave, Raelynn. No one would miss us.'

Lila was right. There was a way out, but I couldn't leave Mom behind. I knew she'd never let me leave on my own.

Mom's head snapped up from the computer, her eyes widening as she took in my shaking form.

"Raelynn, oh my Goddess. What happened to you?" She was out of her seat in an instant, her hands gripping my forearms as she looked into my frantic eyes. I hadn't realized I'd been crying until a sob left my lips, followed by a couple tears.

"He rejected me, Mom." I choked, "I wasn't good enough."

Her eyes widened even more if that was possible. Her hands were shaky as she wiped away my tears. That familiar flash of pain formed in her eyes, the one when she thought of Dad.

"Who rejected you?" Mom's voice was hard, harder than I had ever heard it before. "I'll talk to their parents. They can't just reject their mate. Not when their mate's my daughter."

"Atlas--" I flinched, it hurt to even speak his name. I tried to say his last name, my mouth hanging open but the word wouldn't come out.

Mom's eyes fell when she registered who my mate was. There would be no talking to the Alpha and Luna. Their son was future Alpha, free to do as he pleased.

"Did you accept the rejection, Raelynn?" Mom murmured, her eyes burning into my own.

"No, I couldn't." Another sob wracked through me, the tears falling steadily. "I was too weak--I should have, but I couldn't!"

"Shh, it'll be okay." My Mom murmured, her thin arms wrapped around me. She smelled like the Hospital, clean and sterile. I could still smell a hint of her tea-tree body wash and some light perfume. The scent was calming, but did nothing for the pain inside my heart.

The sound of my strangled sobs filled her small office, but she continued murmuring to me. Her arms never left my body, not when the sobs slowly ceased. I cried out everything I could, my eyes feeling like sandpaper. No matter how much I cried, the pain wouldn't go away. My soul felt fractured, incomplete without my mate.

"I can't stay here." I shook my head, my voice cracking as another sob tried to take over. "I can't stay here and look at him everyday."

"Honey--" My Mom pulled back to look at me, concern on her face. "He could change his mind. We can't just leave."

"He won't." I shook my head, I was sure. "He picked her, Mom. He picked Michelle."

I wasn't sure what hurt worse, being rejected by your mate or having him pick another girl over you. Both hurt horrendously.

Mom was silent for a few moments, her light eyes reading my own face. Whether she liked it or not, I had made up my mind. I would never leave my Mom behind, but I couldn't stay here anymore. I'd leave her behind if it meant escaping the pain, escaping Atlas Andino.

"Alright." Mom nodded, "Let me talk to the Alpha and Luna. I'm sure they'll give us permission to leave."

"Don't tell them what happened." I shook my head, my voice sounding lifeless.

"I won't." Mom frowned, stroking back a piece of hair that clung to my damp forehead. "Can you wait until my shifts over, or did you want to leave right now?"

"When does your shift end?" I sniffled, trying and failing to block the pain.

"Two hours." Mom promised, "I'll go straight to the Alpha and Luna when I'm finished."

"I can wait." I nodded, "It'll give me time to pack some things. I'll grab some stuff for you too."

"Alright, sweetheart." Mom frowned, pulling me into a tight hug.

I took deep breaths of her scent, but it didn't have the calming affect it usually had. Instead I thought about Atlas, and what he might smell like.

"Everything will be alright, Raelynn." Mom soothed, but we both knew that wasn't true. "I'll--It'll be alright, I promise."

Male Script

Male Characters:

Highlighted part means dialogues and different colors refer to different characters. You only need to read the highlighted part.

Liam: (the alpha of other pack) He likes Raelynn and concerns about her.
<voice: young, gentle and energetic>

Atlas: (the male protagonist) Every time his friends bullied Raelynn, he stood beside them and said nothing. He had been dating with Michelle for 2 years. He rejected Raelynn as his mate.
<voice: young, indifferent and cold>

Micah: He is a friend that the female protagonist met near a stream when young. They often met near the stream. He's quite mysterious, and a little shy.
<voice: young, shy and innocent>

Text 1: (excerpted from chapter 7)

Introduction: Before Christmas, Liam brought a gift for Raelynn.

- "I wanted to drop your present off personally."

- "You got me a present?"

- "I was out with my parents and saw it. Don't tell Dustin though, he'd never let me live it down."

- "My lips are sealed."

- "I always see you carrying that book around." Liam shrugged, his face turning a light shade of pink. "Figured you'd like a new one. Yours is kind of falling apart."

- "The book belonged to my Dad."

- "Oh." Liam's face fell, "I didn't know--I understand if you don't want it."

- "No." I shook my head, still smiling down at the book. "I love it. Seriously, one of the best presents ever."

- "Top three best presents or top five?" Liam cocked his eyebrow at me, a smirk forming on his face.

- "Hmm.." I trailed off, pretending to think about it long and hard. "Top ten

maybe?"

- "Top ten?" Liam scoffed, his face looking playfully offended. "I had to fight an old man for that book and it's in your top ten?"

- "Please tell me you didn't." I chuckled, the book against my heart as I convulsed into laughter,

Text 2: (excerpted from chapter 7)

Introduction: Raelynn felt in pain and ran out of the house. Liam followed up and concerned about her.

- "What's wrong?"

- "Don't---Don't."

- "You never told me why you came here." Liam pointed out, turning to face me.

- "No. I didn't."

- "That pain, does it feel like you're on fire?"

- "Yes." I nodded.

- "My Mom's sister went through something like that." Liam's voice was soft now, filled with pity. "How old did you say you were?"

- "Sixteen." I hissed.

- "Did your mate reject you, Rae?" Liam frowned.

- "Yes, he did."

Text 3: (excerpted from chapter 3)

Introduction: After Atlas found that Raelynn was his mate, he decided to reject her as his mate.

Atlas had made his decision when he let Dean destroy my book, that much was clear. He had chosen her; his girlfriend of two years. Did that make him fully evil? Evil for choosing the girl he had loved for two years of his life? No, he wasn't evil. Cruel yes, but not evil. Mates were sacred, but rejections happened sometimes.

"Take Michelle to the cafeteria, I'll be there shortly." Atlas nodded at Dean, and I wondered if his voice had always sounded that way. Silky yet rough, smooth yet raspy. I had heard his voice many times over the years, never once appreciating how it sounded.

I turned my head away from Michelle, flinching at the sob that left her lips. I could feel her pain, mirrored a thousand times within me. Atlas Andino was my mate after all.

'She can heal from a simple heartbreak.' My wolf hissed in my mind, her fury rolling in waves. 'Rejection is more than that.'

She was right after all, Atlas and I were two halves of a whole. We fit each other perfectly, we were made for each other.

"I, Atlas Andino--" His full lips parted, his incredibly light eyes hard and distant. "reject you Raelynn Tress, as my mate and Luna."

Text 4: (excerpted from prologue)

"Raelynn?" Micah's confused, yet calmly smooth voice called out.

I turned my head to meet his golden eyes, and when I looked back the girl was gone. Micah's face contorted in confusion as I told him about the girl in the water.

"You didn't see her?" I frowned, tilting my head at Micah as he crouched down to the water.

"I did not." Micah shook his head, his fingertips grazing the water's surface.

Micah turned and touched my damp shirt, toying with the red stain that had formed.

"You are sticky." Micah pointed out, a smile toying at the edges of his lips.

I let out a little chuckle when Micah dragged his finger over my sticky cheek, bringing it to his lips.

"And you taste like fruit." Micah grinned, but it fell from his face as he noticed the tear tracks down my cheeks, "You have been crying."

"Kids at school." I frowned, "They're not very nice to me."

"They do not seem very intelligent either." Micah raised his bronze eyebrow at me, earning a quiet giggle.

"They're not all bad." I smiled softly, "Some just ignore me, but others like to pick on me."

"School does not sound very enjoyable." Micah frowned, as if he never heard of the concept.

"You don't go to school?" I asked innocently, a stick in my hand as I poked at the water.

Micah shifted, his face clear of emotion. "I do not."

"Oh." I nodded, "Lucky, I wish I didn't have to go."

Text 5: (excerpted from chapter 43)

Introduction: After Raelynn went out of her old pack for 6 months, she came back. This time, Atlas showed different feeling for her and seemed to like her, but Raelynn had been so badly hurt and wanted to accept his former rejection. Under this condition, Atlas frankly told Raelynn his feeling for her and tried to get her forgiveness.

"Are you going to come out, kitten? Or will I have to chase you down? Eavesdropping doesn't seem like your style."

"It's not, and I wasn't eavesdropping."

"It wasn't what it looked like. What happened between her and I--it was only once."

"It's not my business, Atlas. It never was."

"What if I want it to be?"...

"You're six long months too late, Atlas."

"I heard you that day. I heard you screaming for me to stop. I--I didn't even know you could feel what I was doing. I had no clue... I felt your pain. I felt your fear and your desperation. After I--I stopped, I felt nothing from you. I didn't know if you were still alive or not. I left that night, I had to make sure you were alright. When I got to your pack and that Alpha opened the door, I could tell how he felt about you--I

knew you were involved with him. Everything I done was shoved back in my face, and I hated it--I hated how it felt, how suffocating it was. I didn't even care that he sent me away, that you didn't want to see me. You were alive, that's all I cared about."

- "What do you expect me to say, Atlas? Do you expect me to forget, just like that? How can I? Tell me, please! How can I forget months--months of agonizing pain? Every time--every single fucking time you touched another woman, I felt it. The first couple times, I thought I was dying! Funny thing, I'm used to it now. It doesn't hurt anymore."

- "I didn't know, Raelynn--Goddess, I didn't know! I was stupid, I was so stupid and I can't take any of it back... Two months after I rejected you, I tried reaching out. I--I talked to your Mom. She wouldn't tell me much, but she told me it was best if I stayed away. That you needed to heal, to move on and learn to live without me. When I heard the news about your Mom, I packed my bags that day. I was going to bring you back here. I couldn't--I couldn't imagine the pain you were in. I didn't know what to do, I just knew I needed to bring you home."