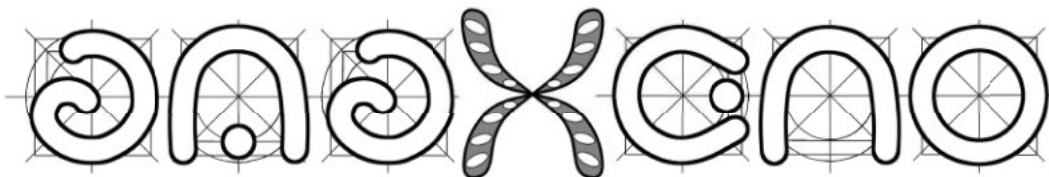


# ANAXENO

gynesis



PanSpec



## GYNESIS Story Outline

### LOGLINE

Gelizeh is a woman in a world of women, and a failed Seneschal. Marked for death by the authorities as a radical, she is forced to uncover the oldest truths of her species, and become the lone protector of the Amaxen.

### SYNOPSIS

Gelizeh is a woman in a world of women - the Amaxen. Genetically modified to be female for 90% of their lives, they become male and pass on genetic code in their final moments. The Eden Rosette is their home, an artificial world, light years from the Humans of Earth.

Gelizeh is a failing Seneschal, tasked with maintaining the social integrity of Amaxen society. She doesn't live up to the Seneschal ideal being a radical; a free thinker with a disdain for the rules. Put on probation, she is tasked with performing a special mission as proof of her capabilities. However, as the mission unfolds it turns near suicidal. Gelizeh believes her own High Priestess - Hepizhel - wants her dead. She is saved only by her breaking the rules and using a robotic combat drone to back her up.

During this mission Gelizeh meets Bixpax, a young administrator who is secretly investigating the High Priestess-hood. Bixpax asks Gelizeh's help in gaining access to Hepizhel's personal files and network, to collect evidence.

Although caught up in domestic squabbles with her partner, Gelizeh reluctantly agrees to uncover the truth. They break into the High Priestess' estate and learn her secrets: illegal use of a cloning lab, and the impounding of an alien ship. Alarms are triggered and they escape on stolen hoverbikes, making their way through the environs of their artificial world, to where the alien ship is hidden.

Hepizhel's Seneschals pursue and lay siege to the ship while the duo explore. The ship is of Human origin and its logs lead to a Human Colony far away. To the Amaxen, Humans are a mythical abstraction, but in reality, they are the ancestors of the Amaxen. The Amaxen were genetically modified to deal with a corruption in Humanity's genetic code, which would lead to a species without viable males. Unfortunately, this modification was seen as an abomination by the humans, and the Amaxen exiled themselves to look for a new home.

The Human colony is home to a personality construct named Gehann, left behind by the last remnants of Humanity, who now search for the Amaxen to help them combat the same genetic corruption that the Amaxen were created to cure. Gehann pleads for the Amaxen's help, even though his people are likely long dead, but Gelizeh realizes her duty as a Seneschal, deletes Gehann for fear of the same sentiment that drove the Amaxen into exile, and returns to the Eden Rosette to confront Hepizhel.

The duo raid the genetic labs where Hepizhel has done her research. Hepizhel has been trying to clone a new version of the Amaxen that undoes the Change that makes an Amaxen woman into a male, essentially making the new clones Human, and thus susceptible to the Human's genetic fate. To the Seneschals, this is heresy - unmaking the Amaxen as a species, and so Gelizeh attempts to bring Hepizhel to justice.

Hepizhel admits to engineering a new Amaxen genome, and using the Seneschals to conduct terrorist attacks on the Creche - the machinery the Amaxen use to procreate reliably. Gelizeh was a Seneschal who wouldn't conform to Hepizhel's vision, and so had to be removed.

They fight, but Hepizhel has the upper hand, and only with Bixpax's help and a repaired Robot combat drone, does Gelizeh triumph.

Gelizeh is left in an Amaxen existential crisis: the life-giving, hallowed Creche can be turned into a weapon of extinction. Ultimately, she realizes it must be abolished.

Gelizeh returns home to her partner, who confesses that she is facing her own Change and soon to die. She wants Gelizeh to carry her child, rather than the Creche. She was unable to tell Gelizeh any of this, as it is heretical to the Seneschals.

But now, all that has changed...

AMIDST STARS ALIEN TO YOU AND I...

"We stand at the threshold  
Between the Universe  
... and ourselves."

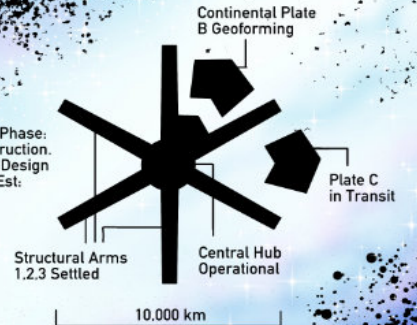
- Excerpt from the  
Seneschal's Prayer

THE EDEN ROSETTE

AN ARTIFICIAL ENVIRONMENT THAT IS  
HOME TO THE AMAXEN, CRAFTED FROM  
THE SLAGGED REMNANTS OF A  
FORGOTTEN SOLAR SYSTEM.

FOR BOTH THE SOLAR SYSTEM  
AND THE AMAXEN, A FRESH START.

Preliminary Phase:  
Under Construction.  
Habitat. Full Design  
Completion Est:  
T+3000 KC



SCANNERS REPORT AN  
UNIDENTIFIED OBJECT ALONG  
THE PERIPHERY.

ARTIFICIAL CONSTRUCTION,  
NO KNOWN DESIGN.

SCRAMBLE FIGHTERS  
TO INTERCEPT



NO EMISSIONS. ITS IN FREEFALL AND LISTING.

LOOKS LIKE ITS POWERED DOWN.

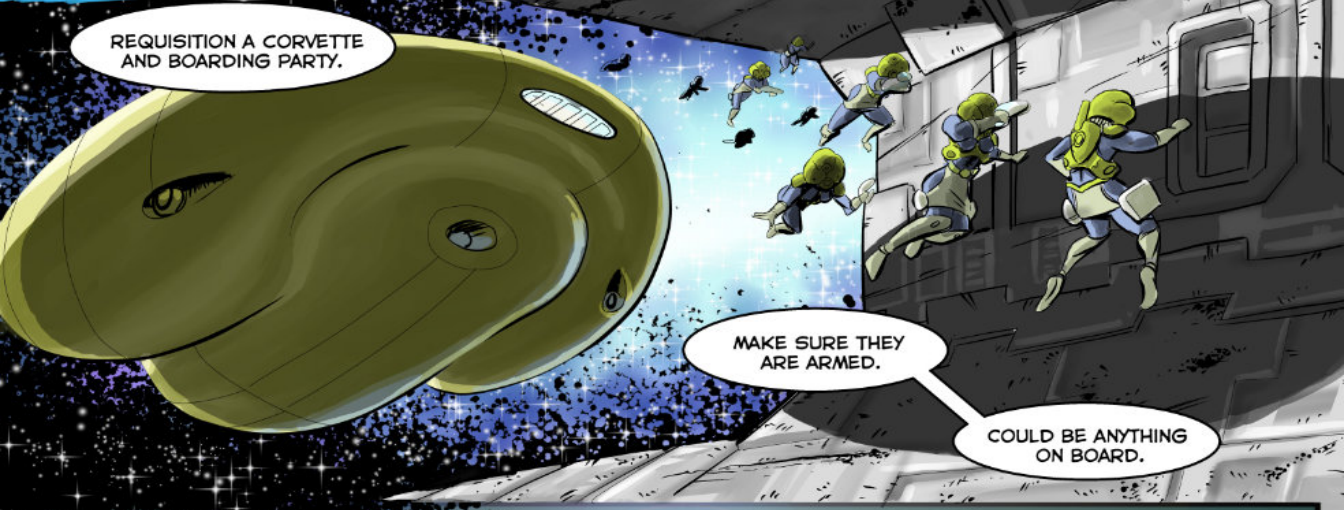
THE HULL'S TAKEN A BEATING. UNIFORM RADIATION SCARRING, METEOROID COLLISIONS.

ITS BEEN FLOATING A VERY LONG TIME.

REQUISITION A CORVETTE AND BOARDING PARTY.

MAKE SURE THEY ARE ARMED.

COULD BE ANYTHING ON BOARD.

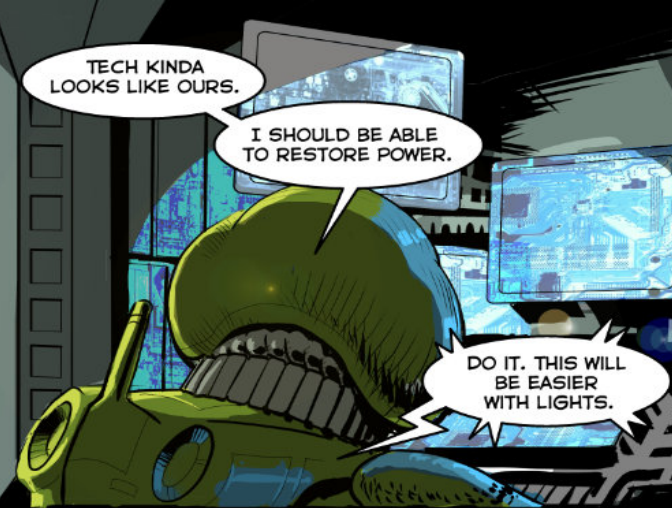


THE AMAXEN ENTER WARILY

HULL TO HULL SEARCH. TAKE IT SLOW AND REPORT YOUR FINDINGS.



FOUND THE CONTROL ROOM, ALL EMPTY, BUT STILL IN GOOD CONDITION.



TECH KINDA LOOKS LIKE OURS.

I SHOULD BE ABLE TO RESTORE POWER.

DO IT. THIS WILL BE EASIER WITH LIGHTS.

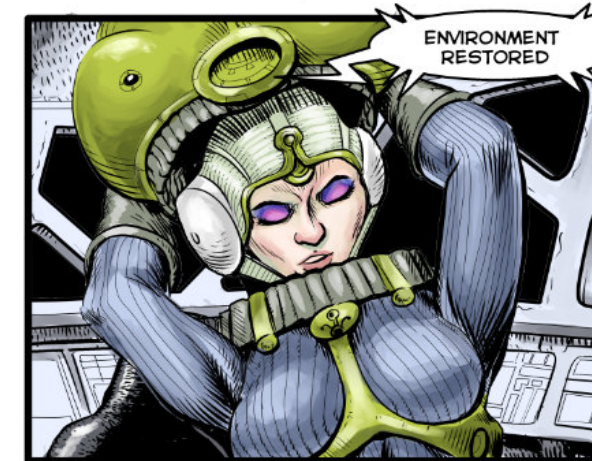


I'VE FOUND ONE OF THE CREW.

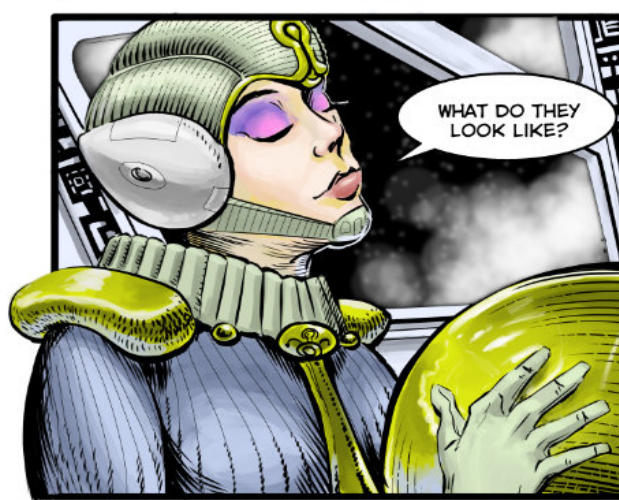
THAT'S PROGRESS.

DEAD. MUMMIFIED BY THE LACK OF ATMOSPHERE.

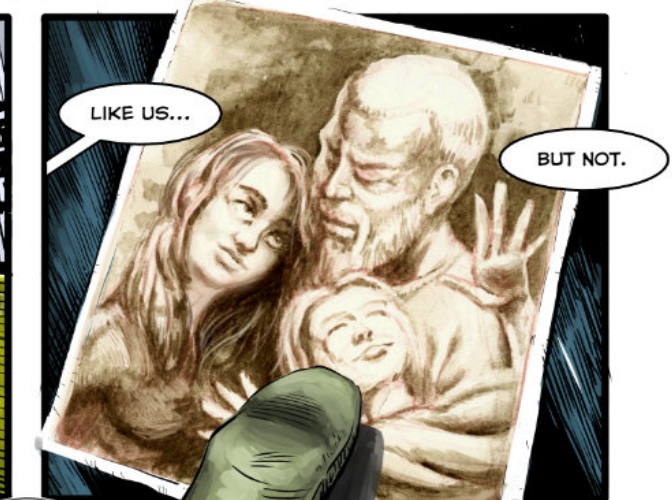
READINGS SHOW NO CONTAMINANTS. GETTING US SOME AIR NOW.



ENVIRONMENT RESTORED



WHAT DO THEY LOOK LIKE?



LIKE US...

BUT NOT.

# ANAXENO

## GYNESIS

SHUP!  
SHUP!  
SHUP!

I THINK YOU MAY WISH TO REVISE YOUR COMBAT STRATEGY...

SHOOT NOW, STRATEGIZE LATER!

POW SPEC '16

I ALWAYS THOUGHT THAT IF I EVER HAD TO KILL SOMEONE, I WOULD FEEL JUSTIFIED.

THAT I WOULD HAVE A GOOD REASON... THAT IT WOULD FEEL RIGHT, DOING MY DUTY.

INSTEAD, I FEEL EMPTY. UNFULFILLED. SICK.

THE WORLD WENT ON AS ALWAYS. ITS SUN CAST A WARM HAZE.

PONDS REFLECTED THE SOFT PASSAGE OF CLOUD OVERHEAD.

TREES WAFTED BY A COOL ZEPHYR, CHASING LEAVES

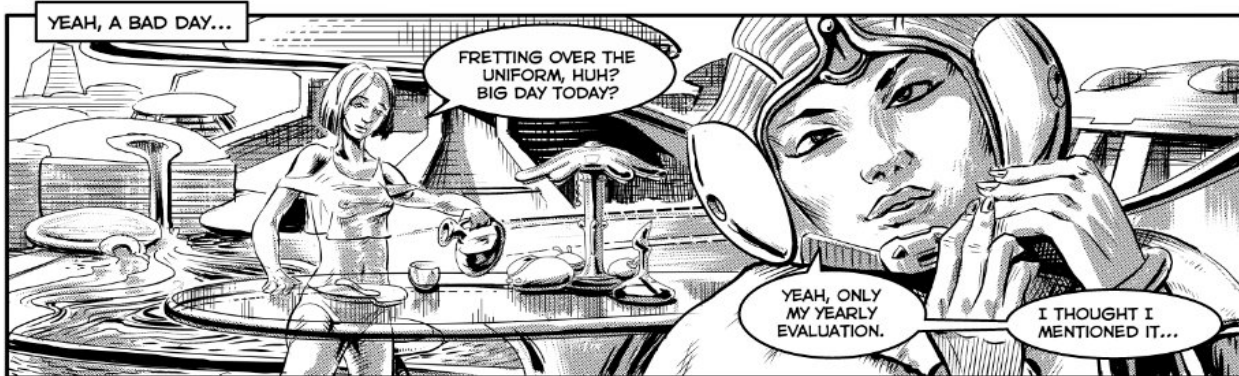
PEOPLE LAUGHING, LIVING, LOVING.

HEY, ARE YOU OKAY?

HOW CAN I SEE ALL THAT IS AROUND ME AND FEEL LIKE THIS?

YEAH, I'M... FINE.

JUST A ROUGH DAY...



YEAH, A BAD DAY...

FRETTER OVER THE UNIFORM, HUH? BIG DAY TODAY?

YEAH, ONLY MY YEARLY EVALUATION.

I THOUGHT I MENTIONED IT...



OH, SHIT...

I'M SORRY, I SHOULD HAVE REMEMBERED...



SHOULD HAVE KNOWN...

S'OKAY. ITS JUST ROUTINE.



I'M JUST, YOU KNOW... SO CAUGHT UP IN MY OWN STUFF.



YOU WANT TO TELL ME ABOUT IT?

I DUNNO..



I HAVEN'T QUITE GOTTEN MY HEAD AROUND IT, YET.

NOT SURE WHAT'S TO TALK ABOUT.



IS IT...

ABOUT US?



IT CAN WAIT, HUN.

YOU JUST CONCENTRATE ON TODAY.

I'M SURE YOU'LL BE FINE!



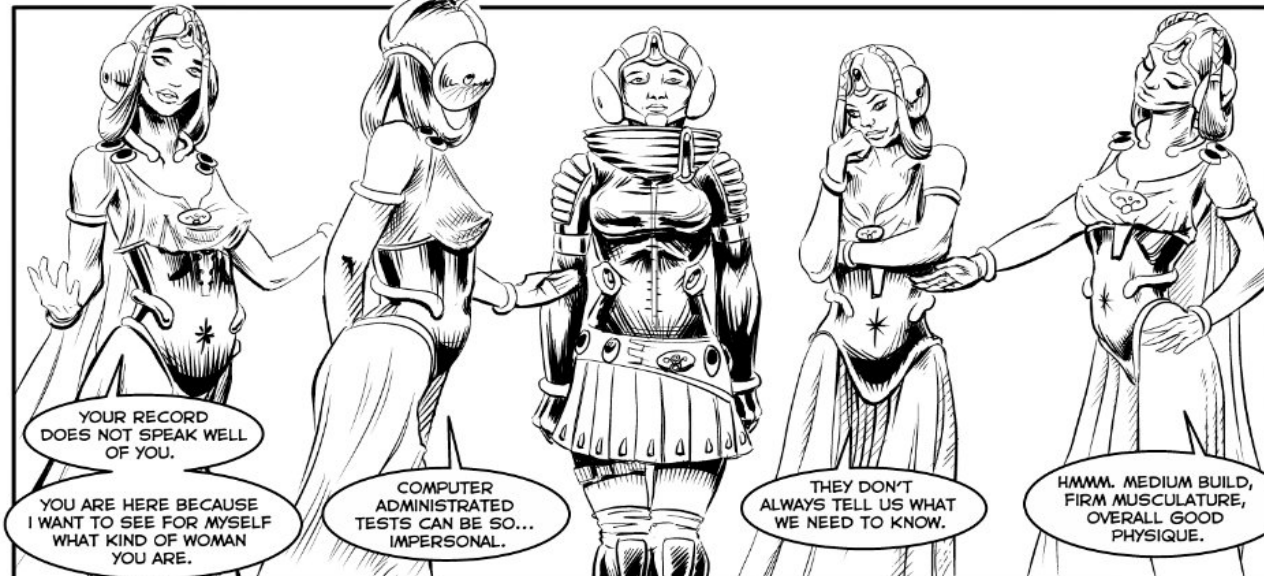
WE'LL BE OK.



...IS ADJOURNED UNTIL THE EQUINOX SESSION.

SENESCHAL GL'XH... PLEASE REMAIN.

HIGH PRIESTESS HP'XL WOULD HAVE WORDS WITH YOU.



YOUR RECORD DOES NOT SPEAK WELL OF YOU.

YOU ARE HERE BECAUSE I WANT TO SEE FOR MYSELF WHAT KIND OF WOMAN YOU ARE.

COMPUTER ADMINISTRATED TESTS CAN BE SO... IMPERSONAL.

THEY DON'T ALWAYS TELL US WHAT WE NEED TO KNOW.

HMMM. MEDIUM BUILD, FIRM MUSCULATURE, OVERALL GOOD PHYSIQUE.



WELL FORMED BREASTS, CURVACEOUS HIPS AND THIGHS



ARE YOU DETERMINING MY SUITABILITY FOR THE JOB...

OR WHETHER I'D BE A RECEPTIVE SEXUAL PARTNER?



THE SISTERHOOD DECRIES YOUR NEED FOR INDIVIDUALITY, SENESCHAL.

FORMALITY SHOULD BE YOUR UNIFORM



MORE FORMAL?



LIKE THIS?

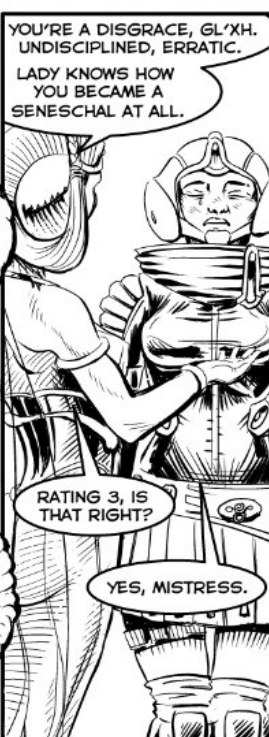
ZLORP!!!



OR MORE PLEASURE?

MORE WHATEVER?

ZLORP!!!



YOU'RE A DISGRACE, GL'XH. UNDISCIPLINED, ERRATIC. LADY KNOWS HOW YOU BECAME A SENESCHAL AT ALL.

RATING 3, IS THAT RIGHT?

YES, MISTRESS.



DO YOU HAVE ANYTHING TO SAY FOR YOURSELF?

YES, MISTRESS.



AND WHAT WOULD THAT BE?

LET ME PROVE MYSELF TO YOU. TO THE AMAXEN.

TO THE AMAXEN.



THAT YOU WILL DO. OR FORFEIT YOUR TENURE AS SENESCHAL.



ENOUGH



YOU ARE FAMILIAR WITH THESE... "DEVANTS" - THE BIO-RIGHTS TERRORISTS WHO WISH TO DESTROY THE CRECHE?

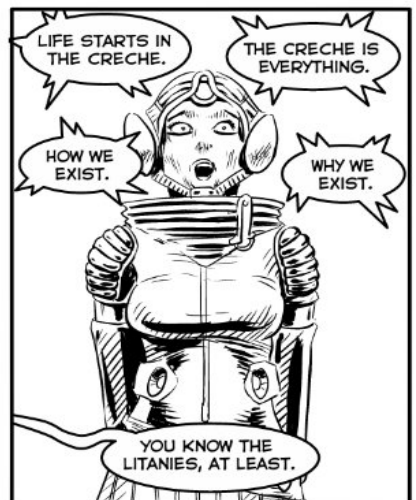
OF COURSE, MILADY.

THEY ARE ALLUDING TO THE MYTHS FROM ANTIQUITY -- THAT WE AMAXEN NEVER NEEDED THE CRECHE.



THEY BELIEVE THAT THE AMAXEN BIRTHRIGHT IS PRESERVED. THAT THE CRISIS THAT INSPIRED OUR CREATION DID NOT INVOLVE THE CRECHE AT ALL, SO IT IS UNNECESSARY TODAY.

WHAT IS YOUR BELIEF?



LIFE STARTS IN THE CRECHE.

THE CRECHE IS EVERYTHING.

HOW WE EXIST.

WHY WE EXIST.

YOU KNOW THE LITANIES, AT LEAST.



THE FORCE SHIELD IS FOR YOUR CONCEALMENT AND PROTECTION, SENESCHAL, NOT A MEANS OF SELF-EXPRESSION.



LET ME MAKE THIS CLEAR, GL'XH.

I DISLIKE YOU GREATLY.

YOU REMIND ME OF EVERYTHING WE AMAXEN ARE NOT MEANT TO BE, YET SOMEHOW YOU STILL BECAME A SENESCHAL.



IT IS MY PREROGATIVE TO ENSURE THAT MY SENESCHALS ARE CAPABLE OF THEIR DUTY.

THEY MUST BE SHINING EXAMPLES OF THE AMAXEN. AND THAT INCLUDES THEIR SOMATOTYPE.



THERE IS A TERRORIST CELL PLANNING TO ATTACK THE CRECHE.

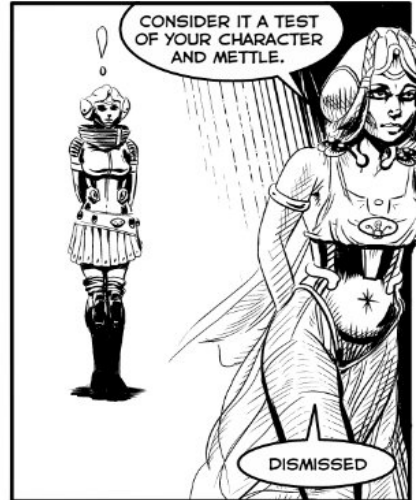
YOU WILL STOP THEM.



YOU WILL DO IT ALONE.

IS THAT CLEAR?

YES, MILADY.



CONSIDER IT A TEST OF YOUR CHARACTER AND METTLE.

DISMISSED

WITH THE DETAILS THE HIGH PRIEST PROVIDED, FINDING THE TERRORISTS WASN'T DIFFICULT.

THE DOSSIER WAS ALARMINGLY DETAILED: DISPOSITIONS OF PERSONNEL, EQUIPMENT, ANTICIPATED POINTS OF SABOTAGE.

ALL FILTERED FROM INTERCEPTED COMMUNICATION, EXTRAPOLATED BY REASONING INTERPRETIVE AIS.

Location: Creche Temple, Intake Processing Omru Domocity, Halinah Subject A: Tu'l'kn A'S'r Subject B...

THE CRECHE WAS THE CENTRE OF EVERYTHING.

CRECHE INTAKE, 6588B. OMRU SECTOR.

THE PLAN DICTATED THAT NON-REGULATED TRANSPORT WAS REQUIRED.

CONVENTIONAL VEHICLES - EVEN THOSE OF THE SENESCHALS - WERE TRACKED, CONSTANTLY BY AI.

DATA EASILY MINED BY THOSE WITH A DETERMINED INTEREST.

THE CRECHE WAS DECENTRALIZED ACROSS THE ROSETTE, BUT GENETIC MATERIAL WAS DONATED THROUGH INTAKE CHAMBERS AMONGST COMMUNITIES, BUILT INTO TEMPLES.

FROM THERE, ROBOTS TOOK THE MATERIAL TO THE CRECHE ITSELF.

THEORETICALLY, NO ONE HAD ACCESS TO THE CORE SECTIONS OF THE CRECHE, YET IT WAS STILL A PLACE SOMEWHERE, AND BECAUSE OF THAT, COULD BE BREACHED.

IT WAS CLEAR THAT I WOULD GO IN ALONE. BUT I BROUGHT HELP, NONETHELESS.

THE ROBOT WAS CLEARLY EQUIPMENT, NOT AN OPERATIVE. IT WAS WITHIN THE RULES...

OUR BELIEFS, OUR WAY OF LIFE, AND THUS, THEIR ATTACKS.

THERE WOULD BE OTHERS, OF COURSE. OTHER CELLS, OTHER ATTACKS. THERE ALWAYS WOULD.

THERE'D BE OTHER SENESCHALS TOO.

A SMALL CONTINGENT, PERHAPS 3, WERE PLANNING TO SUBVERT THE ONE OF THE INTAKE CHAMBERS.

MY TEST WOULD BE TO STOP THEM.

YOU HAVE NO SPECIFIC INSTRUCTIONS FOR YOUR INEVITABLE RESCUSITATION?

JUST WATCH MY BACK AND TAKE CARE OF THE FIELDS, OKAY?

OHNK OHNK.

DROP ME OFF HERE.

+++GRAU-LOOP DISCONNECTED...

CAN'T YOU GO ANY LOWER?

OH NOW YOU'RE CONCERNED ABOUT YOUR SAFETY?

I'LL MEET YOU INSIDE. YOU KNOW THE WAY?

SADLY... YES. OHNK!

+++NAV POINT INCREMENT

+++HEY, THIS CODE STILL WORK?

+++WHAT A DELIGHTFUL CONTROL SYSTEM

+++IT'S OLD, BUT IT CHECKS OUT...

IT STINKS IN HERE.

## A NOTE ON AMAXENI LANGUAGE

Within the book, I have used Amaxeni grammar for writing names, in order to remind the viewer that the characters they are meeting are not Human, but a species that is alien to them. The reader is, of course, free to read the names however they wish, but here is how they are intended to be read.

- Amaxeni has two very common vowels, E (eh) and I (ee).
- E is put between any two consonants, and I is denoted by a ' , usually separating syllables.
- If a "vowel" (a, o, u, e) is placed at the beginning or end of a word/syllable, it becomes a consonant and shapes the word itself. Eg: "Omru" is simply that: Om-Ru

Gl'xh = Gel'i'zeh, GEL-ee-zeh (emphasis on capitalized syllable), G is hard G (as in Great)  
Hp'xl = Hep'i'zel, HEP-ee-zhel

## INSPIRATIONS

Amaxeno's story is inspired by two main sources, the mythological Amazons of antiquity and the concept of Adam's Curse. The intent was never to remain true to the legends, nor to the exact science behind the inspiration, but to weave a compelling tale of a future species trying to find understanding and its place in the universe, and reflecting some of the issues and dilemmas of today.

### Amazon Myth & Legend, from *The Dictionary of Mythology*, by J. A. Coleman

In some accounts their mother was Aphrodite or Otrere. They came from Asia Minor or Scythia and made a practice of breaking the arms and legs of all male infants to keep them subservient. They cut off one breast to make it easier to use a bow or spear. There were three tribes, each with its own city and ruled by one of three queens.

Some say that they killed and ate any men who landed on their shores.

They were defeated in battle by Theseus leading the Athenians.

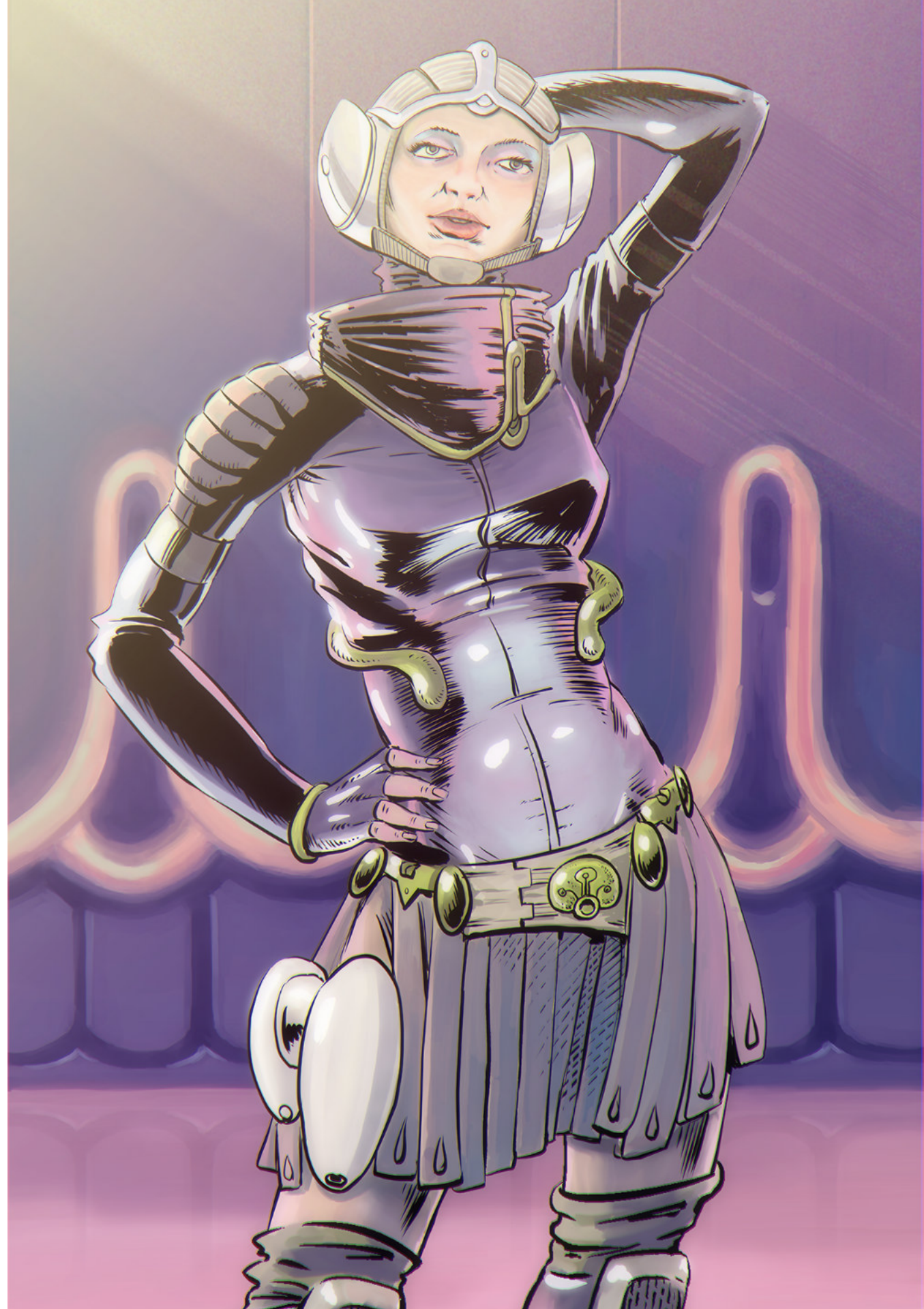
In Arthurian Lore, they appear as a subject race under Lucius. In one story, they were engaged in battle by Gawain, and the Crop-Eared Dog is said to have killed their queen. Spenser called their queen Radigund.

In Arabian lore, each had one male, one female breast, or one breast in the center. Some say men and women lived on opposite sides of the river in West Africa, and met only in the dry season when the river could be forded. Others say the women lived without men, conceiving by bathing in a certain pool, perhaps inhabited by a jinnee who mated with them.

### Adam's Curse, From Wikipedia, the free encyclopedia

Adam's Curse: A Future Without Men (also known as Adam's Curse: A Story of Sex, Genetics, and the Extinction of Men) is a 2003 book by Oxford University human genetics professor Bryan Sykes expounding his hypothesis that with the declining sperm count in men and the continual atrophy of the Y chromosome, within 5,000 generations (approximately 125,000 years) the male of the human species will become extinct.

Sykes believes one of the options for the survival of humanity is unisex reproduction by females: female eggs fertilized by the nuclear X chromosomes of another female and implanted using in vitro fertilization methods. He also introduces the possibility of moving the SRY and associated genes responsible for maleness and male fertility to another chromosome, which he refers to as "the Adonis chromosome", engendering fertile males with an XX karyotype.







## "Vision is Key. Story is King"

Pan-Spec is a creative studio that aims to provide high quality illustrated and written content in the genres of Science Fiction, Fantasy and Horror.

Pan-Spec holds to the ideal that story content is important to everyone and that a great story lies at the heart of every great work of art or literature, whether it lives in the brushstrokes or words, or behind the creation itself.

It doesn't matter whether the format is a book, image, TV-show, movie, or video-game, the story is the thing: it needs to live and breathe through whichever medium is being used. While a consumer might appreciate an image or an idea, they need to connect and identify with story behind it, and it is this connection that Pan-Spec will capitalize on through development of its story properties.

Full Draft of the Script, Notes and Outline (with issue breakdown)  
available at your request.

Please email: [panspec@pan-spec.com](mailto:panspec@pan-spec.com)



ANAXENO