

SECOND SHIFT

Episode #2.06: Innocence Lost FINAL DRAFT

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Cast (in order of appearance):

SHAUNA

HARPY

POREC

CAILEB

LORENALARK

ALEXALARK

FESMER

A TOWNSWOMAN

TYLER

SHAUNA'S FATHER

CORVEN

A MIDDLE AGED WOMAN

ANGRY MOB

THREE ELDERS

ACCUSED MAN

ACCUSED MAN'S WIFE

Teaser: Shauna, Harpy, Porec, Legionnaires

Scene One: Caileb, Lorenalark, Alexalark, Porec, Shauna

Scene Two: Shauna, Porec, Harpy

Scene Three: Porec, Shauna, Fesmer

Scene Four: Shauna, Porec, Townspeople, Townswoman

Scene Five: Shauna, Porec

Scene Six: Shauna, Harpy, Tyler, Shauna's father

Scene Seven: Shauna, Porec

Scene Eight: Shauna, Porec, Corven

Scene Nine: Shauna, Porec, Angry Mob, a Middle Aged Woman, Elders A, B, and C

Scene Ten: Shauna, Porec, Elder A, Lorellai, Correnlai, Angry Mob (background voices),

Scene Eleven: Shauna, Harpy

Teaser

• Shauna, Harpy, Porec, Legionnaires
—Shauna's room, Silver Night

SFX

Arkahn's chanting from 2.01 echoes softly, distant

SFX

Shift sound effect starts softly

FESMER

(from 2.01, also distorted, but clearer than Arkahn)

Preno. Preno pa fai. Jk-ip fai. Jrek-ip fai. Cha gruun fai. Pa fai!

SFX

Shift crescendos.

SFX

All FX cut out as:

SHAUNA

(waking)

Fesmer!

(breathing heavily)

What? Oh... a dream.

HARPY

(fading in, overlapping)

A dream? It was no dream Shauna Brown.

SHAUNA

...They're really coming back?

HARPY

Yes. To undo what you have done. Yet—

SHAUNA

(curious)

—Why would they do that?

HARPY

When you worked so hard to send them back? We know, we know.

SHAUNA

Should I go to them?

HARPY

And sacrifice all you have achieved?

SHAUNA

Maybe they're coming for me.

HARPY

Then what need have you to go? Remain....

SHAUNA

(overlapping)

Remain?

(thinks)

I don't know....

HARPY

(harsh and startling)

Yes you do!

SFX: The Harpy's rasp transitions into the Ep 1.13 Shift effect, which continues beneath the flashback sequence from Ep 2.05 Scene 5 until noted:

SHAUNA & ARKAHN

Shift Arkahn to Boston.

ARKAHN

(crying)

Good bye...

SFX: Undying are upon then, Shauna screams, Shift effect crescendos and is gone. A heart-sinking moment of hearing only Undying (no longer moaning, but feeding—an eerie, sucking sound as they drain her soul, more or less), and Shauna choking weakly. Dying. And then:

POREC

Fai cthloll Odi: *Parripa nay Rex!* [Purge the Unclean]!

SFX: An explosion rips through the old shed. The Undying are fewer now, but pissed. The shed groans and threatens to collapse through this next bit.

POREC

Here! She is here! Fight them off!

SFX: Legionnaires combating Undying. Porec, fighting past Undying, muscles his way to Shauna.

POREC

Shauna. Shauna!

SHAUNA

...Porec...?

POREC

She lives! Oh, praise *Ainorem*, she lives!

SHAUNA

(coughs weakly)

POREC

(warm)

Come with me, foolish girl. Your new life awaits.

ACT ONE

Scene One

• Caileb, Lorenalark, Alexalark, Porec, Shauna
—Ext. Legion Outpost, the aftermath of Ep 1.13

CAILEB

That ignorant *fe-tehn* [bitch]! She nearly killed us.
(Pronounce as FEE-tehn.)

LORENALARK

Do not speak ill of my daughter, Caileb.

CAILEB

What, then, possessed her to loose Undying?

ALEXALARK

Arkahn is many things; yet do not count “ignorant” among them.

POREC

It matters little. The only lives lost were those who attempted to halt the prisoners. Nothing else of importance was lost. Oren’s greater plans remain unbroken.

CAILEB

Your hand, *valo*.

POREC

I allowed my temper to best me.

CAILEB

But—

POREC

Do not concern yourself. I stanchd the bleeding with fire, which we have in abundance. Caileb. Some *dama own-tukaena, senjen*.

ALEXALARK

Our daughter, *valo*...?

POREC

Cha Grendi, Caileb.

SFX: Pop! Porec drinks the liquid.

POREC

(Coughs sickly)
(then)

She lives, yet is beyond us now. What of Jareth? And my brother?

LORENALARK

Undying are everywhere. We have yet to locate them...or their bodies.

POREC

They live.

LORENALARK

Shall we attempt a search?

POREC

It will not be necessary, Lorenalark.

LORENALARK

Valo?

POREC

We have greater matters with which to grapple.

ALEXALARK

How should we proceed from here, *valo*?

POREC

Lead the survivors to our post near Musqueten and await reassignment.

ALEXALARK

Very well. Yet what of you? And of the girl?

POREC

Shauna has need of my instruction for a time. Is my carriage prepared?

LORENALARK

Ever since the prisoners first arrived, *valo*.

POREC

Perfect. I am honored to have served with each of you. Together we have accomplished something grand, despite our disagreements. It is as He desires. *Purr quo thriff own-Oren, lo cy nay malenae own-dalipaxen*. His pain is our pain.

[Walk forth in Oren's light, and by it, fear not the darkness of ignorance.]

LORENALARK & ALEXALARK & CAILEB

His pain is our pain.

POREC

Farewell. Safe travels.

CAILEB

And you as well, *valo*.

SFX

The three others leave. In the distant we hear several carriages leave.

SFX

From behind, two people approach.

SHAUNA

(indignant)

Let me go. I can walk by myself.

POREC

Ah. How are you feeling, Shauna?

SHAUNA

Like Undying look.

POREC

That is understandable.

SHAUNA

Where are you taking me?

POREC

Nowhere in particular. In a way, you are guiding this journey.

SHAUNA

What's that supposed to mean?

POREC

Time will reveal all. For now, let us depart this place.

Scene Two

• Shauna, Porec, Harpy
—Campsite, Evening

SFX: Crackling of fire

POREC

You do not desire some of this roasted squirrel, Shauna? There is meat enough to share.

SHAUNA

Why don't you share it with the driver?

POREC

Who? Corven? Do not concern yourself with him. He prefers to provide for himself.

SHAUNA

It's just creepy how he never says anything.

POREC

Some would rather not use two words when none would suffice.

SHAUNA

And others can't seem to use enough.

POREC

I understand if you are vexed with me, Shauna.

SHAUNA

I'm not sure "vexed" covers it, Porec.

POREC

Oh?

SHAUNA

Are you that obtuse? You kidnapped me! I was this close to going to home until you sent your Legion goons after me, and now I'm stuck here because I couldn't....

POREC

Yet you could have succeeded. Why did you not?

SHAUNA

Because I couldn't leave stupid Arkahn to stupid die, like the stupid martyr I am.

POREC

(earnest)

Valuing life is not "stupid," Shauna. The Brothers of Oren value life above all.

SHAUNA

(laughs in his face, and then coughs painfully)

POREC

What?

SHAUNA

You value life? Really? You were ready to kill my friends at the drop of a hat just because things weren't going your way, you sociopath.

POREC

To the contrary, we value life above all else. Paradoxically, this sometimes means that a few lives must be sacrificed for the good of the many.

SHAUNA

Whatever helps you sleep at night.

POREC

Oren foresaw that the world would destroy itself unless the madness of the many could be turned to utility. And you are vital to that cause. Though it would have pained me to kill your friends, I could not value their lives over the many we can save. It is a delicate balance, Shauna. One that I trust you will learn in time.

SHAUNA

Goody.

(pause)

POREC

Shauna, allow me to ask a question: Do you truly believe you lacked the strength to return? Not the desire?

SHAUNA

(beat, then icy sarcastic:)

Yes. Clearly what I wanted more than anything was to send my friends world, or realities, or whatever away and spend the rest of my miserable life here. I mean, you got me pegged—that's exactly why I worked so hard to make that spell. So I could go camping with you.

POREC

And yet—

SHAUNA

“And yet” nothing, you smug creep! If you're so good-intentioned, and I'm so important, then why'd you have them lock this *tae-od* collar around my neck? Why are my hands tied?

POREC

For your own protection, naturally.

SHAUNA

No, it's because you don't trust me. And because we're not equals.

POREC

You have given me very little reason to trust you, Shauna. And, no, we are not equals. And we never will be. But, in time, I hope we can understand each other.

SHAUNA

Somehow I doubt it. Look, if you want to brainwash me, you might as well just get it over with and do it with magic.

(beat)

If you can.

POREC

I could. Yet, that is not my intent.

SHAUNA

What a gentleman. I'm going to bed now, so I can wake up bright and early and think of more ways to prevent myself from going home. Goodnight.

SFX: Shauna stands and begins to walk away.

POREC

You could have carried both yourself and Arkahn to Bozton.

SFX: She stops walking.

SHAUNA

No. I couldn't. It was one or the other.

POREC

Your power is tremendous, Shauna. Yet once Arkahn was safe, you lacked the will to follow. Consider why that is.

(beat)

Pleasant dreams, Shauna.

SFX: Transition music. Shauna dreams.

HARPY

Shauna Brown.

SHAUNA

What now?

HARPY

We are pleased you remain.

SHAUNA

I'm so glad. Buzz off.

HARPY

There is no call for rudeness between friends, Shauna Brown.

SHAUNA

Not ever going to just let me sleep, are you?

HARPY
You would prefer we did?

SHAUNA
YES.

HARPY
There is much for you to learn.

SHAUNA
I've just been through hell, can I at least get one night off?

HARPY
As you say, no rest for the wicked.
(chuckles darkly)

SHAUNA
I lost everything because of you.

HARPY
And gained so much more.

SHAUNA
Just leave me alone....

HARPY
If that is what you truly desire. Or do you not know?
(laughs again)

SFX: Harpy's laugh fades into the next scene.

Scene Three

• Porec, Shauna, Fesmer

—Great Westerly road, within the last year, day

SFX: The wagon wheeling along a dirt road.

POREC

[singing a few bars from the song we'll hear in 2.07.]

SHAUNA

Hey, Porec.

POREC

Yes, Shauna?

SHAUNA

So we've been traveling for a couple weeks now. You've already untied my hands. How about taking the *tae-od* collar off?

POREC

Are you indeed ready for that?

SHAUNA

Yes! Besides, it cuts into my neck and itches like crazy.

POREC

You should have told me earlier as I could have adjusted it.

SHAUNA

But you won't take it off.

POREC

That collar is the only thing standing between you and your considerable command of Odi.

SHAUNA

You want me to trust you? You have to trust me.

POREC

You will do nothing...impulsive?

SHAUNA

Girl scout's honor.

POREC

What?

SHAUNA

I promise.

POREC

Then—

(beat)

Apologies. This is difficult with one hand.

SFX: Click.

POREC

There.

SFX: Farspeak effect suddenly floods Shauna's mind.

FESMER

(farspeaking, overlapping with Porec)

Shaena? Shaena.

POREC

Shauna?

(beat)

SHAUNA

Uuuuhh...I have to pee?

POREC

Parado fai?

SHAUNA
Stop the wagon. I have to go. Now.

POREC
(suspicious)
Nai-nai. *Corven*, bagegen! [*halt*]
(Pronounce: BAHG-eh-jen)

SFX: The wagon comes to a stop. Shauna jumps off and begins walking quickly through underbrush.

SHAUNA
Be right back!
(beat; then farspeaking)
Fesmer? Fesmer!

SFX: She stops walking.

SHAUNA (cont.)
(aloud:)
Damnit.
(beat; farspeaking:)
Fesmer!

SFX: Farspeak effect begins

FESMER
Shae—

SFX: Effect cuts off with Porec's line

POREC
(harsh)
Shauna.

SHAUNA
GHA!

POREC
You are not...peeing.

SHAUNA
If I was, you being here would be awfully inappropriate.

POREC
What were you doing?

SHAUNA
I wasn't doing anything. I was...finding a spot.

POREC
Do not lie to me, Shauna.

SHAUNA
Really, I was just about to—

POREC
You may be vexed with me, Shauna, but do not compromise your own integrity by breaking a promise. The truth. *Senjen*.

SHAUNA
(beat)
I was trying to farspeak with Fesmer.

POREC
Remain still.

SHAUNA
Why?

POREC
You require the *tae-od* collar.

SHAUNA
(scared)
No! It— look, he farspoke with me, and it happened the instant you took off the collar. I was confused, okay?

POREC
Nevertheless. For your own protection.

SHAUNA
No! Porec, no! Feeling this again— it's like breathing. You can't take it away!
Please!

POREC
I regret that I must. You need more time.

SHAUNA
Push!

SFX: Nothing.

SHAUNA (cont.)
Ben-sa wei! Work stupid magic—

POREC
(overlapping)
Fai cthloll Odi: shurken! [immobilize!]

SFX: Porec's spell renders Shauna mostly mute and paralyzed. Same effect as in 2.04?

SHAUNA
Mmmph!

POREC
(exerted; disappointed)
Now you lack the ability to choose for yourself. This is not ideal, Shauna.
Though, I suppose it is necc—

SFX: The spell is broken.

POREC

(makes a started noise)

SHAUNA
Work stupid magic Push!

SFX: A very strong Push spell. Porec hits a tree, hard.

POREC
Shau— Ooph!

SFX: Shauna begins running.

POREC
(the breath knocking out of him)
Fai cthloll Odi Baraz-rada!

SFX: Electricity effect, weak. (Fesmer has used it before)

SHAUNA
Work stupid magic Ward!

SFX: Ward effect. The electricity crackles against it.

SHAUNA (cont.)
(in pain)
Ahh!

SFX: Shauna starts running and is immediately knocked back by her own ward. She tries this a couple of times as Porec approaches.

SHAUNA
Oof! Ugh. Nice one, Brown. *Kay-na!*

SFX: The ward falls. Porec punches Shauna in the face.

SHAUNA
Bwuh!
SFX: She falls to the ground.

SHAUNA (cont.)
Son of a—you punched me!

POREC
Remain still!

SHAUNA
No!

SFX: Shauna knocks Porec to the ground and they wrestle for a few moments.

SHAUNA
Get— Off—

POREC
Remain— Still—

SFX: Shauna punches Porec in the face.

POREC
Bwuh! *Fai chtllol*—

SFX: She punches him again.

POREC
Pph. *Fai chtllol Odi: shurken!* [immobilize]

SFX: Paralysis effect. Porec immediately locks the collar around her neck. His paralysis spell is broken. They roll apart, both breathing heavily.

POREC
(after a moment)
You know...there is an old parable about Lord Oren...and his betrayal by the Seven....

SHAUNA
(still winded)
Take your parables and shove ‘em.

POREC

Another time, then.

(they breathe heavily for another beat)

SHAUNA
You suck. I want you to know that.

POREC
And your technique is laughable. “Push”?

SHAUNA
Worked better than your wussy lightning bolt.

POREC
Better than trapping yourself within your own defense.

SHAUNA
You still suck. I can’t believe you punched me in the face.

POREC
I was pressed for options. Apologies.

(beat)

SHAUNA
Everything hurts.

POREC
Allow me to retrieve a vial of—
(he’s trying to sit up, but falls back down)
Ooooh. I think...I will lie here a moment longer.

SHAUNA
I hear that.

(beat)

POREC
Shauna?

SHAUNA
Hm?

POREC
We journey deep into Legion territory. You will not try this again?

SHAUNA
Definitely not. I think...I've learned my lesson.

Scene 4

• Shauna, Porec, Townspeople, Townswoman
—GWR, within the last year, day

SFX: Shauna crashing through undergrowth, breathing hard. Tense chase music (similar to that heard in 1.13 and 2.01) would be a nice touch.

POREC
(from a distance)
Shauna!

SHAUNA
Not this time, Porec.

SFX: She continues running and bursts through the forest! The music ceases and is anticlimactically replaced by the sounds of a small farm town. Horses whinnying, chickens clucking, people talking, laughing, etc. (This shouldn't be an overwhelming barrage of sound. Just enough to establish that the town clearly isn't under military rule.)

SHAUNA
What the...?

TOWNSWOMAN
Bui bui, lissa, eye ra-na cha? Do you require aid?
[Hello, dear, are you OK?] (Pronounce as liss-SAH.)

SHAUNA
I...don't know. Where am I?

TOWNSWOMAN
This is my farm...near the village of Ostren's Crossing?

SHAUNA
Where...uh...
(whispering)
...where is the Legion?

TOWNSWOMAN

Tailennoway is the governing official here. The house is just down the road, with the many sheep. You can not miss it. His youngest boys are at all times running about causing ruckus.

SHAUNA
Governing...? Sheep? Really?

TOWNSWOMAN
Yes, he has served that role for ten Silver Nights.

SHAUNA
Yeah, sorry, I just expected—aren't there any armored Legionnaires here? Zipping around on *waa-loren*, threatening to burn down your sacred forests?

TOWNSWOMAN
Ainorem, ptesh rada veximen sodae.
[Ainorem, ward away bad omens]
(spits)

SHAUNA
What's the...?

TOWNSWOMAN
Oh, you must forgive me, but it is ill fortune to speak of that other town. If you are not in need—

SHAUNA
Other town?

TOWNSWOMAN
The Legion was forced to make an example of it. These things do occur, unfortunately. Excuse me, *senjen*.

SFX: Shauna listens to the town's bustle for a beat.

SHAUNA
Porec.

POREC

(startled)
(right behind her)
Shuana.

SHAUNA
(calmly)
Are you going to kill me now?

POREC
Err...no. Are you not startled by my sudden and unannounced presence?

SHAUNA
I felt you coming.

POREC
Even while wearing the *tae-od* collar? Impressive.

SHAUNA
I don't get it.

POREC
The sun shines and the children play.

SHUANA
What's the story here?

POREC
Ostren's Crossing? There is not a story. It has been under Legion governance for longer than I have lived.

SHAUNA
But in Laundi, you guys are bullies.

POREC
Laundi has long been a point of conflict for us. University controls it with their fascist Odi use laws. They bribe the populace with magical trinkets, and yet but one month ago you declared my methods "brainwashing". Well....

SHAUNA
What about the "other town" she mentioned?

POREC
You will see it for yourself, in time. I have no secrets to conceal from you, Shauna. Despite what the Seven Universities and their carefully crafted propaganda claim, the Legion is a force for good in the world. Yet, on occasion, the greater good requires a sacrifice for it to endure. You will see.

SFX: Transition music into Shauna dreaming / Harpy stuff

HARPY
Yet are you ready to accept what you will see?

SHAUNA
(beat)
Come again?

HARPY
Knowledge you require stands before you, yet still you do not understand, Shauna Brown.

SHAUNA
Understand what? How to be an evil sorceress?

HARPY
No, foolish girl. Your power. Morality does not interest us. You may use your power as you desire. To help. To hinder. To harm. We ask only that you understand that which you would discard. Understand it fully.

SHAUNA
(beat)
That's all?

HARPY
That is all....

Scene Five

• Shauna, Porec

—Off the GWR, within the last year, day

SFX: Soft waves. A sound like a loon.

POREC

(from a distance)

Shauna?

(a little concerned)

Shauna?

SHAUNA

Over here, Porec.

POREC

(brushes some branches aside)

Ah. There you are.

SHAUNA

Here I am.

POREC

I awoke to find that you were not in your tent. I thought....

SHAUNA

Where would I run?

(beat)

I started waking up with the sunrise about a month ago. Since we pitched camp next to a lake last night, I thought I'd meditate here this morning. But I couldn't.

POREC

(sitting down)

Ah. The Winged Herald?

SHAUNA

The lake, actually. Look at the mist rising off of it, the colors. I think I could sit here forever.

POREC

Does...this not exist in your world?

SHAUNA

No, it does...but you'd never see it unless you went camping. And when your family is struggling to make ends meet living in a big city...well...trips to the great outdoors are scant, if at all.

POREC

It is difficult for me to fathom your world, Shauna. The people in it must be so very different.

SHAUNA

Not so different.

POREC

How do you use your abilities in Bozton?

SHAUNA

(wry)

My "abilities"?

POREC

Yes, your phenomenal command of Odi.

SHAUNA

Uh, well, I babysit my brothers a lot. I work thirty hours a week and go to college full-time.

POREC

I see....

SHAUNA

No time for magical duels. I do try to squeeze in a good Work Stupid Magic every now and then, but....

POREC

Now you are mocking me.

SHAUNA

Picked up on that, huh?

POREC

Is there no place for your talents in Bozton?

SHAUNA

I don't have any talents in Boston. With a "sss" not "zzz." No one does. Well, people do, but not of the magical kind. Just normal stuff, like computer programming, or...car repair...

(beat)

Huh. I guess those might seem like magic to you.

POREC

So you are telling me that here, you are a prodigy, and in...Bossston, you are...extremely busy?

SHAUNA

(laughs)

You got it.

POREC

Then, why would you desire to return?

SHAUNA

Well, for starters, no one in Boston has ever kidnapped me or forced me to wear an inhibiting collar. That's definitely on the "pro" side.

POREC

And yet, in Boston, are you truly free?

SHAUNA

Yes! If I wanted to, I could drop everything and drive around the country. I could move to Wyoming and build a dude ranch. I could join a commune somewhere and make tofu that tastes like meat.

POREC

Would you have done any of these things?

SHAUNA

Probably not. But the point is that I could. If I wanted.

POREC

Yes. Of course.

SHAUNA

(beat)

Oh, just say it. I can't stand it when you "Yes, of course" me.

POREC

By now, I believe you know what I will say.

SHAUNA

That I'm a prisoner within my obligations and the illusion of choice makes me believe that I'm free?

POREC

Just so.

SHAUNA

Hate to break it to you, Porec, but that's life. It's stressful and fast and you never have enough time to do everything you want. But people love you and depend on you and so you keep going. This? Camping out, learning magic tricks? This is selfish. The only ones of us who are actually doing anything are Corven and his horses!

(beat)

Every once in a while you get some you-time, sure, but that's vacation, not a life.

POREC

You are mistaken, Shauna. Your first and last obligation is to know yourself. You must discover your power in order to do that. Only then can you serve the ones you love—as a whole person, not one divided into many exhausted parts.

SHAUNA

Easy for you to say.

POREC

How do you mean?

SHAUNA

Just that family's more of a priority for me.

POREC

It is not merely a priority. Family is your default. Your...how did you say...“safety net.” Your belief that they will not endure without you gives you purpose; yet in truth, they would be glad to know how you have grown, and devastated to learn that they were halting your growth.

SHAUNA

(stung)

Says the guy who barely knows his younger brother and, like, killed his father.

(long pause)

POREC

(terse)

I have my life's path to tread. As does Fesmer. As did our father. My path and Fesmer's may yet converge, and I will welcome that day, but our father chose to walk a separate road. Do not again declare that he died by my hand.

(long pause)

SHAUNA

Sorry.

POREC

It is *ra-na*.

(pause)

SHAUNA

Guess we should get moving, huh? More Legion-controlled countryside to see. More Socratic discussions to have.

POREC

I am content to remain here, for a time. It is, as you say, a beautiful sight.

SHAUNA

(confused)

Okay....

POREC

You may remove the *tae-od* collar, if you desire. There is a clasp in the back that you must—

SFX: Collar unclasping.

SHAUNA

Yeah. I know. Figured it out a few weeks ago.

POREC

You knew how to remove the collar, yet you did not?

SHAUNA

(joking)

I thought you might punch me in the face again.

POREC

(laughs)

Shauna, that was months ago. You must realize how far we have come since those first weeks.

SHAUNA

Yeah. You know, I don't know why I didn't take it off, at least when I was sleeping. After awhile, I guess I just got used to it being there.

POREC

We do come to love that which binds us.

SHAUNA

Yeah...I guess we do.

Scene Six

• Shauna, Harpy, Tyler, Shauna's father

SFX: Soft oscillations of Shauna attempting Farsight.

SHAUNA
(whispering)
Farsight to Tyler... Farsight to Tyler...

SFX: The Harpy appears

HARPY
Shauna Brown....

SHAUNA
Farsight to Tyler....

HARPY
Your friend will be most vexed to find you attempting this.

SHAUNA
Good thing you're not going to tell him, huh? Because you can't.
(beat)
Farsight to Tyler....

HARPY
We could. If we desired.

SHAUNA
Farsight to Tyler....

HARPY
Trouble with your spell, Shauna Brown?

SHAUNA
I'm working up to it. It's been awhile since I cast a spell this big.

HARPY
He will sense this....

SHAUNA
No he won't. I know him well enough now that I can hide things from him. Just haven't figured out yet how to do the same thing with you.

HARPY
You deceive yourself only.

SHAUNA
We'll see.

HARPY
(beat)
Why do you desire to see your brother?

SHAUNA
I miss him. I want to know how he's doing.

HARPY
You may not like what you see.

SHAUNA
Why? What do you know?

HARPY
We know the way of things. We have had much time to ponder the sad truth of things. Little surprises us.

SHAUNA
Well. This one's gonna throw you for a loop.
(beat)
Work Stupid Magic: Farsight to Tyler. Begin.

SFX: The full Farsight effect.

SHAUNA
(gasps)
Hoo. I did it! Now where....

SFX: Distorted, then more clear: the Boston conversation:

MR. BROWN

Guess what I just got in the mail?

TYLER
I don't know Dad, a million dollars?

MR. BROWN
Your cell phone bill.

TYLER
Close enough....

SFX: Magical inference, like radio static. But magical.

MR. BROWN
—can't keep going over your minutes, okay? Try to use the house phone more often.

TYLER
But the stupid twins pick up the other line.
SFX: Magi-static.

MR. BROWN
—can take care of the bill this time; I don't want you taking up a part-time job. School is more important.

SFX: Magi-static.

TYLER
Thanks, Dad.

MR. BROWN
Thank my promotion, otherwise.... Go see if the twins are in bed, would you?

TYLER
They're obviously not.

SFX: Begin fading out of the scene. We hear things less clearly, then things are distorted, etc.

MR. BROWN

Then would you put them to bed?

TYLER
I don't see why I have to do everything!

SFX: The scene is gone. Only Shauna remains, upset.

HARPY
It is nice to see the family every so often, hm?

SHAUNA
They...it's like they've...completely moved on....

HARPY
Forgotten about their Everything to Everyone? Impossible.

SHAUNA
(upset)
Go away.

HARPY
We did advise against this, Shauna Brown.

SHAUNA
I want to be alone. Go away!

HARPY
Shauna, *voluna*. You are alone.

SHAUNA
Go! Away!

HARPY
As you wish....

SFX: The Harpy vanishes

SHAUNA
(weeps)

END OF ACT 1

ACT TWO

Scene Seven

• Shauna, Porec

—Great Westerly road, within the last year, day

SFX: Montage sequence. Similar in a way to Ep1.12's, but starting sad (to pick up from the end of the last act) and transitioning into something a little more upbeat (yet with an edge of foreboding) as the dialogue begins. Somewhat like the opening score from Serenity. We fade in and out of the following:

SHAUNA

So the Legion guides, whereas University controls?

POREC

Precisely.

SHAUNA

I just don't see it.

(pause)

POREC

Fai chtllol Odi: Baraz rada!

SFX: Electricity effect

SHAUNA

(racing him)

Work stupid—OW! Ow ow ow!

POREC

Too slow, Shauna.

SHAUNA

Jerk!

(pause)

POREC

You must learn to free yourself from that translation pendant.

SHAUNA

But...

POREC

I know. It is difficult. But do not surrender yet. Take it off and try again.

SHAUNA

(sighs)

Cha par nolan torn fai, senjen.

POREC

Oli oli! [Good!]

SHAUNA

Yay. Now I can order bread...

(pause)

POREC

...how far we have progressed, Shauna. Recall the *tae-od* collar.

SHAUNA

(laughs)

Oh God! That was forever ago!

(pause)

SHAUNA

Work stupid magic: Baraz rada!

(beat)

Baraz!

(beat)

Baraz?

POREC

(laughs)

SHAUNA
(voice all powerful with power)
Shut up!

SFX: “Mute” spell effect

POREC
(cannot speak)
Mmmph! Mrk?

SHAUNA
Heh.

(pause)

POREC
Lord Oren sought to share this knowledge with the commonfolk, but the Seven opposed him. They destroyed his life. They are the ones responsible for Lord Oren's much maligned reputation...

(pause)

SHAUNA
Work stupid magic: ward!

SFX: Ward effect.

POREC
Why do you active a defense before you know what you are defending against?

SHAUNA
Get over it and attack me.

POREC
Kay-na!

SFX: the ward falls.

SHAUNA
Crap.

POREC
Fai cthllol Odi—

SHAUNA
Work stupid magic—

POREC & SHAUNA
Baraz rada!

SFX: Electricity effect combines and negates

POREC
Well. That is like a defense....

(pause)

SHAUNA
(reading)
Purr quo thriff own-Oren, lo cy nay malenae own-dalipaxen. Walk forth in the light of—in Oren’s light, and by it, fear not...the darkness of ignorance?

POREC
Exceptional. Your reading has much improved.

SHAUNA
Do you have anything to read other than Legion dogma?

POREC
(sighs, he’s explained this a lot)
The Brothers of Oren worship Oren's ideals. If we are his heart, then the Legion of Oren is his hand.

SHAUNA
So which one's in charge? The Brotherhood?

POREC
The heart should guide the hand, yet unfortunately, such is not always the case.

(pause)

SFX: A magical duel. Effects overlap and the two cut each other off continuously.

SHAUNA
Work stupid magic: Lift!

POREC
Fai cthloll Odi: jaynen own-retona! [Weight of stone!]

SHAUNA
Work stupid magic: Push!

POREC
Fai cthloll Odi: glen snara! [Reverse flow!]

SHAUNA
Work stupid magic: *shurken!* [immobilize!]

POREC
Fai cthloll— Urk!

SHAUNA
Ha! Work stupid magic: Lift!

POREC
Urrrrrgh!

SHAUNA
Work stupid magic: Cease!

SFX: All effects cease and Porec falls to the ground.

POREC
Oof!
(beat)
That was not strictly necessary.

SHAUNA
Nope. But it was funny.

(pause)

POREC
Shauna? Are you *ra-na*?

SFX: Music ceases. Proceed directly into next scene, without transition.

Scene Eight

• Shauna, Porec

—Musqueten, 6 months after Shauna's Shift, evening

SFX

Wagon clanking and clattering. (continuous)

SHAUNA

(A little groggy/carsick)

No. I feel like Undying look. Are we there yet?

POREC

(commiserating)

Tarnished night is taking a toll on me, as well.

SHAUNA

Whatsit night?

POREC

Oh. I sometimes forget there are things you would not know. It is the counter to Silver Night. If Silver Night is the peak of a wave, Tarnished Night is the trough. And it is this night.

SHAUNA

No celebrations or anything?

POREC

Why should people celebrate a night marked by lethargy, illness, and poor luck?

SHAUNA

Point.

(beat)

SHAUNA (cont)

If it's the opposite of Silver Night, what does that mean for people like us? Can we still use Odi?

POREC

Yes. But the toll it extracts will be great. Tarnished Night punishes those closest to Odi the most. Accessing it would make me exceedingly ill. You? *Ainorem* only know....

(beat)

SHAUNA

So where are we going and how much longer is it going to take us to get there?

POREC

We go to Musqueten. As for the journey...

(away)

Corven! How long to Musqueten?

COREVEN

(wordless grunt)

POREC

(to Shauna)

I suppose we will arrive when we arrive.

SHAUNA

Musqueten...that sounds familiar. Have we been here before?

POREC

No, but you may have heard it mentioned.

SHAUNA

Is this a Legion town? Or a University town?

POREC

In truth? Neither. But their ties to University are strong. It was primarily a mining town. But they have recently begun producing parts for University's Active Items. The arrangement has made some very wealthy.

SHAUNA

Only some?

POREC

Indeed. Those that own the mines now own the factories. But little has changed for the laborers.

SHAUNA

So, what? You want to show me the working man's plight? No need there Porec. I already know that one.

POREC

(chuckles softly)

I suppose that you do. The people of Musqueten are masters at shouldering their burden with a fierce smile and a jest. I suppose their continual domination of the regional Brikka circuit helps. No, we are here because I must meet with my contacts in this area. After six months of travel, there is likely much business to which I must attend. Also, there are reported to be doctors who know a good deal about lost appendages. My... stump...has been bothering me of late. Perhaps I could even get some sort of tool for it. A hook perhaps.

SHAUNA

(barely containing laughter)

Oh you have got to be kidding me. A hook?

POREC

(confused)

Why, would it not be useful?

SHAUNA

No, I...

(laughter dies)

Never mind....

(snickers)

Cap'n.

SFX

Carriage noise slowly fades out.

Scene Nine - Jakenamura

• Shauna, Porec, Misc Townsfolk (background voices), a Middle Aged Woman, Elders A, B, and C
—Musqueten, day

SFX: Large, angry crowd noise

SHAUNA

What's going on over there?

POREC

It appears to be an angry mob.

SHAUNA

(sighs)

Yes. I see that.

POREC

I would have your assistance in what comes next Shauna.

SHAUNA

What do you mean?

POREC

I believe I have mentioned that one of the duties of a Brother is to act as *jakenamura*. To provide fair arbitration to those in need.

SHAUNA

What makes you think they need our help?

POREC

They are an angry mob. Let us discover what they are angry about.

SFX

Porec and Shauna walk towards the mob in silence. The sound gets louder. In a disorganized manner, the mob is crying for blood. Epithets and slogans in mixed Charendraen phrases become clear and focused as they approach (at least 5 different voices yelling a few things that we can mix up and loop in the background).

Slogans and curses:

MISC. VOICE A:

(statement 1)

Kill 'im! Kill *nay pishton!* [the bastard!]

(statement 2)

Justice now! Justice for the children!

MISC. VOICE B:

(statement 1)

Bring him out!

(statement 2)

Show us his face!

MISC. VOICE C:

(statement 1)

Kill *nay takma!* [the monster]!

(statement 2)

Bring us his head!

MISC. VOICE D:

(statement 1)

Sheron ba tanna panyat lo set nayan sesnya mon tanna panagli!

[Cut off his flesh and let the flies eat his innards!]

(Pronounce: SHARE-own bah THAN-na pahn-YAGHT lo set NAY-ahn ses-NYA mon THAN-na PAHN-na-gli)

(statement 2)

Kill him! Let him burn!

MISC. VOICE E:

(statement 1)

The shame of *Ainorem* upon you, *pap own-kresk* [dung-born]!

(statement 2)

Burn the [goat lover]!

MIDDLE AGED WOMAN (M.A.W.)

Bring 'im out! Kill th'son of a *limmano!* *Tanna prexa fain!* [Liberal]! [Make him pay!]

POREC

Parado fai, pzona [ma'am]? What is occurring?

M.A.W.

Have not you heard? They captured him! *Nay Berkaem own-Shuntoon* [West-side] [Pedophile]. Th'one has been hurting and vanishing and *Ainorem* knows t'all them children!

POREC

Where is he?

M.A.W.

Interior. With th'Eldests. I do na'...

(noticing for the first time)

Ra, [Hey,] you're an Oren Brother?

POREC

I am.

M.A.W.

(yelling to crowd)

Ra cha'en! Ra! Taka fai!

[Hey] all! [Hey!] [Hear me!]

SFX

Crowd noise subsides, at least in the immediate area.

M.A.W.

We have us *Jakenamura!*

SFX

Crowd mutterings

MISC VOICE A

Th' *pishton* [bastard] is guilty! What need for *Jakenamura?*

M.A.W.

Now we cn'have proper Justice! Proper Justice for th'children!

SFX

Crowd mutterings. The word "*Jakenamura*" is repeated often. Crowd noise begins to die.

POREC

(aside)

You see Shauna? Our duty presents itself.

(to crowd, formal statement)

I am Porec of the Brotherhood of Oren. I have given oath to never foreswear my honesty and impartiality as *Jakenamura*. Do you, the people of Mustqueteen, request my services?

M.A.W and a few Misc voices

(not exactly in unison)

Porec of the Brotherhood of Oren. We request you t'serve as *Jakenamura*.

POREC

On all my honor and oaths I take up this duty and all it entails.

SFX

Crowd muttering.

SHAUNA

So what now?

M.A.W.

Right! Clear a path you *pualo!*

[slag—the real meaning, not the Brit. slang]!

(Pronounced: pew-AL-oh)

POREC

Now we find out what is truly happening....

SHAUNA

But this is a big town. Don't they have some sort of justice system?

POREC

Musqueten is a city divided. If we were in the *quoayn* [East side], or wealthy section, this would go before the *Sundjae*. But in this case, where the accused and the victims are of the labor class, *nay quoaynae* [the east sideians] will not intervene.

(Pronounce: quo-AYE-en, quo-AYE-en-nay.)

SHAUNA
That's horrible.

POREC
There is little love between those who own the factories and mines and those who labor. Most would consider this the better arrangement.
(beat)

SHAUNA
(reading a sign)
Nay denew cahmas... The Setting Sun... Hey, this is just an inn.
(Pronounce: DAY-new cah-MAUS.)

POREC
What did you expect?

SHAUNA
I don't know. A town hall or something?

POREC
This seems to be the largest building around. Perhaps they are using the tavern as—

SFX
Door opens, more crowd noise (general talking, etc rather than riot) issues forth

SHAUNA
Whoa. Full house.

POREC
Indeed. Come, let us address the elders.

SFX
As Porec and Shauna walk across the room, the crowd noise becomes quiet, curious whispers.

ELDER A
Who are? What d'you want?

POREC

Honored Elders, I am Porec of the Brotherhood of Oren. Your people have requested my services as *jakenamura*.

SFX: Crowd noise swells for a moment.

ELDER B
This is good. *Prentanim own-cha lyona fai*. [Your services are welcome.]

MALE ELDER C
We had not known there was an Oren Brother here.

POREC
My aide and I only just arrived.

MALE ELDER A
Then y've arrived with fortunate timing.

POREC
We would see the accused and know his charges.

FEMALE ELDER
Of course. Follow.

SHAUNA
So we aren't doing this down here?

POREC
Each community has its own customs. We must respect them.

ELDER B
This man, Correnlai is *nay Berkaem own-Shuntoon* [West-side] [Pedophile].

ELDER C
Accused of being *Inay Berkaem own-Shuntoon* [West-side] [Pedophile].

ELDER B
Yes.

ELDER A

Months ago, the first child did vanish. Days later, the body is found in horrible state. Evil things been done to her. And other children vanish too. Some are found. Others not.

SHAUNA
(horrified)
How many?

ELDER C
Four bodies are found.

ELDER B
Yet at least eight more vanished.

POREC
How did this man come to be accused?

ELDER A
There were witnesses. In here, se'jen.

SFX
Door opens

SHAUNA
Porec...I....

POREC
Have strength Shauna. I would have your aid in this.

SHAUNA
(Unsure)
Yeah...okay. But what would be the sentence for this? Death?

POREC
What else could it be?

SFX
Door shuts.

Scene Ten - Deliberation

• Woman A, Man A, Woman B, Shauna, Porec, Elder A, Lorellai, Correnlai, Misc Townsfolk (background voices),

SFX: A quick montage of overlapping testimony, ending on Lorellai:

WOMAN A

...Then we seen him return, alone...

MAN A

...Th'child, *Nas* [name], was found one night later...

WOMAN B

...Disgusting man, your honored justice. Always gazing at the young ones...

LORELLAI

(near tears)

My husband loves children. Se'jen. He could not have done these things. He is a good man. He is *tyla own-taagli* [a noble soul] not a *takma* [monster]. Se'jen. Se'jen....

(breaks down into tears)

POREC

Cha grendillo fai for your testimony, Lorellai. I understand this is difficult for you.

ELDER A

Be seated Lorellai. *Senjen*.

LORELLAI

(sniffles)

Nai nai.

POREC

Have all testimonies been given?

ELDER A

Yes.

POREC

Would the accused care to make a statement or present any additional evidence on his behalf?

CORRENLA

(bursting with anger)

Only to say these accusations are *owan lo pawendi myxa!* [complete and utter crap]! I d'not hurt these children. I never hurt children in my life! I would n'—

POREC

(coolly)

Senjen, you have stated this previously. Do you have anything to supplement your defense?

(beat)

Very well. Honored Elders, my aide and I will vacate to an adjoining room to deliberate.

ELDER A

Polisanka. [By all means...]

SFX: Porec and Shuana walk across the wooden floor.

SFX: Door opens, closes.

SHAUNA

So what—

POREC

Shh...these walls are thin.

(beat)

In here.

SFX

Door opens, closes.

POREC

You were going to say?

SHAUNA

What now?

POREC

You have a choice to make.

SHAUNA

(sighs)

(beat)

I don't like this.

(beat)

This is nothing like jury duty. I mean, where I come from, a defendant is innocent until proven guilty beyond a reasonable doubt. And there really wasn't any evidence. Just testimony.

POREC

What would you need? To see with your own eyes?

SHAUNA

Fingerprints, photographs, forensic anything. But that's not how it works here, is it? If it wasn't Tarnished Night, maybe I could—

(beat)

Wait, did you say I had a choice to make?

POREC

I did.

SHAUNA

What...what do you mean?

POREC

What I mean, Shauna, is that I would like you to make judgment. You alone.

SHAUNA

What? But...but...but I—

POREC

(comforting)

Relax Shauna. This is essential.

SHAUNA

(not comforted)

Why? How? Is this another one of your "veiled lessons?"

POREC

Yes and no. This situation is very much real, and a verdict must be reached.

SHAUNA

(distressed)

But what if I'm wrong?

POREC

Then you are wrong.

SHAUNA

You aren't helping.

POREC

I am not. We all must learn to make hard decisions. Especially you. With power like yours, every choice you make may well be one of life or death.

SHAUNA

Argh! Stop! Stop it! I didn't ask for this! I don't want to do this!

POREC

Very well then. Leave.

SHAUNA

What?

POREC

Laundi is a few days to the east along the Great Road. Return and live out your life toting pig pies and forswearing your gifts.

(uncomfortable silence)

SHAUNA

Porec...I....

POREC

A life is defined by its decisions. And your life is yours to do with as you will. I will not lie to you. The road ahead is not an easy one.

SHAUNA

What about Oren?

POREC

He will have no use for someone who is afraid to act.

(pause)

SHAUNA

I... I am sorry Porec. I am being childish.

(beat)

So...

(sighs)

About this case. We have a guy accused of doing all sorts of creepy things. He denies it. As does his wife, who takes care of the neighborhood kids during the work-day. And some of them start disappearing. No one knows who is doing it. Then those two women saw something happening and accused the guy...right?

POREC

In short.

SHAUNA

(sigh)

No one has any hard evidence of anything and frankly the two women's testimonies were a little vague. Back home, that alone would free the guy.

SHAUNA (cont)

(beat)

But that doesn't mean he didn't actually do it. There is a bunch of circumstantial evidence. And there was something really sketchy about that guy....

(beat)

POREC

Then your choice becomes one of sentencing a man who may be innocent to die, or allowing a potential monster to roam free. Free to hunt children. To harm them. To rape them. To kill them.

(beat)

POREC (cont.)

Shauna? Are you unwell?

SHAUNA

(not fine)

I'm fine. Just...makes me sick.

(beat)

I guess you're right Porec. Those are my choices. And they suck. But if I have to pick one...

(long beat)

Guilty.

POREC

Are you certain?

SHAUNA

No! But I couldn't live with myself if I said "innocent" and was wrong. I...we can't risk letting this happen to another child.

POREC

And if you are wrong now?

SHAUNA

Then I guess I'll find a way to deal....

POREC

Very well.

SFX

Door opening.

SFX

Porec purposefully strides across the floor. Shauna hurries after.

SFX
Door opens.

ELDER A
Ah! Have you reached a verdict?

POREC
Yes Honored Elders. Would the accused please stand?

CORRENLAI
I did n’ do a thing....

POREC
Fai chtoll odi! Lift!

CORRENLAI
[Hey! Hey!] Set me down! I did n’—

LORELLAI
No! NO!

POREC
Poratge!

SHAUNA
Porec! What are you—

ELDER A
This is most—

CORRENLAI
Set me down!

POREC
Your people have gathered to see Justice done, Elders, and see it they shall.

CORRENLAI
I d’not do a thing! I—

LORELLAI

No! No no no no....

SFX
Porec strides from the room (carrying Correnlai in the air) and into the hall, and down some stairs.

CORRENLAI
(yelling desperately as Porec carries him through the air in a near constant stream of Musquetenian curses, pleas, and such)

SFX
Crowd sees Porec and Correnlai (inc shouts of “There he is! and the like) and cheers.

POREC
(booming)
Make way! Make way!

SFX
Door opens loudly.

SFX
The crowd outside reacts as the one inside has. The two crowds join together in one cacophony as Porec strides into the street.

POREC
(Booming)
Silence! Silence!

SFX
Crowd noise dies down slowly to nothing.

POREC
This man, Correnlai of Musqueten, stands accused of four counts of child-murder! Twelve counts of child-theft! Twelve counts of *shuntoon* [pedophilia]! By the authority vested in me by the people and elders of Musqueten, and in accordance to all my oaths as a Brother of Oren, I have tried this man as *jakenamura!* I have found the accused: Guilty of all charges!

SFX
Crowd roars.

CORRENLAI

(barely audible over the crowd) No! No! Se'jen! *Ainorem!* I have done nothing!

LORELLAI

Do not do this! Se'jen!

POREC

Correnlai! Under the laws of Musqueten, your sentence is death by fire.
Sentence to be carried out immediately! *Fai chtoll Odi Resna own-cahmas!*
[Wrath of the Sun]!

SFX

Fire wooshes with a small explosion.

CORRENLAI

(simultaneous w/SFX)
(Screams wordlessly in pain for a short time)

LORELLAI

(simultaneous w/SFX)
(exploding with grief/panic)
NO!!!

SFX

The crowd roars in approval, though not so much that we cannot hear the crackle of burning.

SHAUNA

(sick with guilt)
Oh God. What have I done....

HARPY

You have done what is right Shauna Brown. You have seen Justice carried out.
(Cackles softly)

Scene Eleven

• Shauna, Harpy

—Velia, present

SFX: Teaser scene. The Shift spell awaits in the background.

HARPY

Here you are. At the precipice of yet another choice. Will you go to them and abandon your path? Will you bar their way, to continue yours?

SFX: The Shift spell begins gaining in strength.

SHAUNA

(after a moment)

As you once told me, there's another way.

FESMER

Fai chtloll Odi Shift! Fai chtloll Odi Shift! Fai chtloll—

SFX: Fesmer and the Shift effect are cut off, abruptly.

SHAUNA

I'll follow my path, and leave them to follow theirs.

HARPY

This is not ideal.

SHAUNA

You'll find there's a lot about me that isn't.

HARPY

Their spell...it did not succeed. Or....

SHAUNA

Does it really matter?

HARPY

You...have concealed this from us! We cannot see that which you saw!

SHAUNA

It didn't work. The spell failed.

HARPY

(uncertain)

You...are lying to us.

SHAUNA

You're going to have to trust me, just as I'm choosing to trust you.

(beat)

Besides, they have their path to tread. Isn't time I found my own to walk?

HARPY

(chuckles softly)

END OF SHOW