Twin Freaks

written by

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based on the novel by Matthew David Brozik

FADE IN:

### 1 EXT. GRASSHAVEN - ESTABLISHING - MORNING

1

2

3

The sun rises on a quaint, quiet village. Villagers wend their ways on dirt paths among rustic wooden structures with thatch roofs. This is a peaceful place with pleasant people aplenty.

SUPER: GRASSHAVEN

# 2 EXT. GRASSHAVEN - WHEATKEEPER HOME - MOMENTS LATER

WILIDERE WHEATKEEPER (mid-30s, lithe) walks from the family house to the family barn. The barn door is already open wide.

# 3 INT. GRASSHAVEN - WHEATKEEPER BARN - CONTINUOUS

Wilidere enters the barn and is immediately arrested by what she sees.

WILIDERE

(yelling)

Awlden Wheatkeeper!

#### REVERSE ANGLE

AWLDEN (AWL) WHEATKEEPER (12 years old, sturdy) stands in the center of the barn. In the air overhead, a large bale of hay floats toward the boy. The boy concentrates on the bale of hay.

WILIDERE (O.S.)

Just use the pitchfork!

Awl's concentration is broken. The HAY BALE drops to the floor of the barn with a THUD. Then Awl crumples to the floor and clutches his head in pain. Awl moans.

Wilidere runs to Awl, sits, and cradles her son in her lap. She strokes his hair.

WILIDERE

(softly)

It's okay, my little fool. It's okay.

# 4 INT. WHEATKEEPER HOUSE - KITCHEN - LATER

4

Awl and Wilidere sit at the square wooden table, eating porridge. Awl has a blank expression. Wilidere watches her son with concern.

Nearby, EMOR WHEATKEEPER (late 30s) cooks at a stove.

WILDERE

(to Emor)

You're <u>sure</u> no one put a spell on you, Emor? You didn't anger a sorceress?

**EMOR** 

(in stride)

I don't know any sorceresses.

WILIDERE

Did you ever swim in an enchanted lake, or bathe in a cursed stream?

**EMOR** 

Not that I'm aware of, Dere. Have you? I mean, after all, they're your children, too.

WILIDERE

And  $\underline{I}$  gave them my fair features.

EMOR

Tylen has more features than just fair ones.

WILDERE

I don't believe I'm to blame for that. Or Awl's... thing, for that matter.

Emor joins his wife and son at the table. He places his hand on his wife's.

**EMOR** 

(gently)

We may never know who, or what, is responsible for their gifts, my darling thimbleweed. And maybe we're better off not knowing.

WILIDERE

Do you really believe that?

**EMOR** 

It's worth trying to believe.

As Emor takes back his hand and begins to eat, TYLEN WHEATKEEPER (12, intense) enters, takes porridge, and sits at the table. She notices the look on her brother's face.

TYLEN

Awl okay?

WILIDERE

He will be.

TYLEN

What happened?

WILIDERE

He used his mind to move a bale of hay.

AWL

(snapping out of it)

I did?

(beat)

Do we not have a pitchfork?

Wilidere sighs. They've had conversations like this before, often.

TYLEN

(to Awl)

You really don't remember? You forget every time?

AWL

I don't know. Do I?

**EMOR** 

Eat, son.

(to Tylen)

You, too.

The children eat, quietly. No one speaks for a moment. A fly lands on the table and walks toward Tylen, slowly, until--

From under the table, with no warning, a horse's tail swats and kills the fly, then disappears under the table again.

AWL

(shocked and confused) Whoa! When did we get a lion?

# 5 EXT. GRASSHAVEN - SCHOOLHUT - AFTERNOON

5

The Grasshaven schoolhut is a one-room structure, fashioned like all the others in the village. The door is closed, but we can hear the sounds of children being children inside. Around the back, we find HYDNORA SINGLE, the schoolmistress, taking a breather.

Leaning against the rear wall of the schoolhut, Hydnora holds a small ceramic bowl. In the bowl are cut leaves.

Hydnora strikes a flint on the side of the bowl, producing a spark that starts the leaves smoking. She then lifts the bowl to her face and inhales deeply... then exhales.

She does this twice more. Then, sufficiently calmed and reinvigorated, Hydnora upends the bowl, tapping the bottom to release the ashes, which fall to the ground near the rear wall of the schoolhut. Hydnora walks away...

...but we stay long enough to see the ashes, reignited by a breeze, set fire to some straw on the ground near the rear wall... and then the wall of the schoolhut itself.

#### 6 INT. SCHOOLHUT - MOMENTS LATER

6

Hydnora enters and walks to the front of the room.

**HYDNORA** 

All right, children. Let's settle in again.

About two dozen boys and girls aged between 5 and 14 -- including Tylen and Awl -- start to take seats on the strawstrewn floor. Others take their time. Meanwhile, smoke begins to seep into the room.

OLDER GIRL (sniffing the air) Mistress Single...?

Hydnora is preoccupied with some younger kids.

OLDER GIRL (CONT'D) (growing alarmed)
Mistress Single, I think...
maybe--

**HYDNORA** 

(noticing)
Oh. That's not good. All right,
children... everyone out and to
the orchard.

# 7 EXT. GRASSHAVEN - SCHOOLHUT - CONTINUOUS

7

The older children shepherd the younger ones out the door of the schoolhut, into the dirt road, then away from the building, which has really begun to burn now. Hydnora brings up the rear of the evacuation procession.

HYDNORA Quickly, quickly. (MORE)

8

9

HYDNORA (CONT'D)
You don't want to end up like

Crispy Walter.

As soon as the group is a safe distance from the burning structure, the kids scatter. Hydnora attempts in vain to regather them, running to and fro, in and out of view.

We PULL BACK to see Awl standing still, staring at the blaze, apparently contemplating the conflagration.

CLOSE ON AWL'S FACE

Flames reflected in his wide eyes, Awl continues to look. A plan is forming in his mind. An idea, at least. Or a simple thought.

We PULL BACK, focused on Awl focused on the fire. He stares... until--

BAM. A squealing pig runs into view, ramming into Awl from the side, knocking him down.

#### 8 EXT. GRASSHAVEN - ORCHARD - MOMENTS LATER

Grasshaven's orchard is on a hill, from which the schoolmistress and her students can see the burning schoolhut. Hydnora counts her charges.

**HYDNORA** 

Ten... eleven... (beat)

Nineteen... Twenty...

Hydnora doesn't like the number she's reached. She looks around the group, then turns to peer down and off toward the blaze.

## 9 INT. WHEATKEEPER HOUSE - KITCHEN - LATER

The Wheatkeeper family is again at the table.

WILIDERE

So.

(to Awl)

You were going to move the fire away from the school?

AWL

I guess so? I really don't remember.

WILIDERE

(to Tylen)

And you turned into a pig and stopped him.

TYLEN

Sort of. I'm not sure. That was my idea, anyway.

WILIDERE

But the schoolhut is no longer standing.

**EMOR** 

I can shed some light on that. I got there with the Water Department just after Tylen collided with Awl. If I'm correct, Tylen barreling into Awl didn't quite break his concentration, but more... shifted his focus. I suspect he was still trying to move the fire off the schoolhut even as he tumbled to the ground... and he ended up moving the schoolhut itself, still on fire.

WILIDERE

Which is why there is no longer a schoolhut in Grasshaven.

**EMOR** 

To be fair to the children, Dere, there almost certainly wouldn't be a schoolhut any longer even if they'd gone with the others to the orchard. The schoolhut was already on fire and would have collapsed eventually. Tylen and Awl just... helped.

WILIDERE

<u>Helped</u>?

**EMOR** 

Helped the schoolhut topple and burn, I mean.

Wilidere sighs as she looks at her children.

EMOR (CONT'D)

Maybe we could offer our barn as a substitute.

WILIDERE

That's not a terrible idea.

(to the twins)

In any case, why don't you two get some rest. You've had a rough day.

AWL

Did we?

### 10 EXT. GRASSHAVEN - MEETING HOUSE - EVENING

10

One of the larger buildings in the village. From without, we can hear spirited murmurs within.

#### 11 INT. MEETING HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

11

Many adult villagers crowd in the room, all focused on a man standing on a raised platform at the top of the room, village council member CESTIFER.

#### CESTIFER

Those in favor of banishing the Wheatkeepers from Grasshaven, raise your pitchforks and torches and say "aye."

#### REVERSE ANGLE

The Wheatkeepers enter the building, pushing their way through the crowd toward the front.

CLOSE ON AWL

AWL

(to Emor)

Did we ever get a pitchfork?

The Wheatkeepers continue to press forward toward Cestifer.

WILIDERE

The meeting just began! There's been no discussion or debate... and you're already putting the fate of our family to a vote?

#### CESTIFER

What's to discuss? Your children destroyed the school, so now your family must be sent away. That's how it's always been done.

The crowd murmurs.

**EMOR** 

When was the last time the schoolhut was destroyed?

CESTIFER

Who can say? I'm sure it's written down somewhere.

**EMOR** 

Then how can you say that casting out those who burn down the village school is what you must do?

More murmurs.

WILIDERE

Our children did not burn down the school! Awlden tried to <u>save</u> the school!

CESTIFER

He did not do a very good job.

WILIDERE

He's twelve.

CESTIFER

He has a gift.

WILIDERE

And he tried to use that gift to save the school.

CESTIFER

And yet the school burned to the ground. It also collapsed.

**EMOR** 

I think we're putting the cart before the horse--

CESTIFER

It was a pig, was it not? And that pig was actually your daughter.

Murmur murmur murmur.

**EMOR** 

Tylen was trying to keep Awl from getting hurt--

WILIDERE

While Awl was trying to save the schoolhut!

CESTIFER

Which brings us right back to everyone in favor of expelling the Wheatkeepers from the village, please—

WOMAN IN CROWD

Won't someone please think of the children?!

OTHER VILLAGER

Yes, the children! (beat)
But which children?

CESTIFER

We are discussing the Wheatkeeper children now. Specifically, banishing them from Grasshaven. For the sake of all the other children. And all of the adults, too.

MALE VOICE IN THE CROWD (O.S.)

May I offer an alternative?

With different murmurs, the crowd turns to spy the village Wise One, PHENOMENIK, who stands tall in the back of the room.

CESTIFER

The Council recognizes Phenomenik, the village Wise One. But, with respect, please keep your remarks brief. The harvest season begins in two weeks.

Laughter from the crowd. Phenomenik walks to the front of the room, the crowd parting for him exactly the way they didn't for the Wheatkeepers.

PHENOMENIK

Sending this family away, forever, is too harsh a punishment. If indeed punishment is what is called for. I propose that only the children be sent away... but permitted to return when the time is right.

Wilidere gasps. Emor places a calming hand on her arm.

CESTIFER

Go on.

PHENOMENIK

These children are special. They have gifts. But they are young, still, and their gifts are more like burdens to them, just now.

Phenomenik puts a protective hand on each twin's shoulder.

PHENOMENIK (CONT'D)

I know of a Wise One specially trained to teach gifted children. I met her at a conference of Wise Ones last year. Maybe two years ago.

**EMOR** 

Where is this teacher?

PHENOMENIK

I do not wish to say, for her own protection and that of your children, should they enter into her tutelage.

CESTIFER

Then how will the children get there?

PHENOMENIK

I will take them to her.

The crowd reacts with surprise and concern.

CESTIFER

How long will that take?

PHENOMENIK

I'd rather not reveal that either. If one knew how long it would take to travel to another location from a given starting point, such as Grasshaven, and the average rate of speed of the chosen mode of transportation -- say a single horse and small cart -- one could chart a circle of possible endpoints of the journey.

CROWD

(excitedly)

Magik!

12

PHENOMENIK

No... the other one.

CROWD

Fizziks!

PHENOMENIK

(proudly)

Precisely!

CLOSE ON TYLEN AND AWL

AWL

(whispering to Tylen)
I'm confused. I thought the horse
before the cart was a pig. Didn't
somebody say that?

TYLEN

Shh. They're talking about us.

AWL

They are? (beat)

Am I the cart? I don't think I have enough wheels.

#### 12 INT. WHEATKEEPER HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Wilidere, Emor, and Phenomenik sit at the table.

**EMOR** 

She has... gifts of her own?

PHENOMENIK

Perhaps her greatest gift is patience. She will help the children harness the powers of their abilities, teaching them how and when to use them -- and how and when not to use them.

WILIDERE

Do we... are we expected to pay her? Tuition? Room and board? She's going to feed the children, I assume, and give them a place to sleep?

PHENOMENIK

I expect that she'll have them do chores and run errands to earn their keep.

(MORE)

13

PHENOMENIK (CONT'D)

I can bring her a token of your gratitude when I eventually fetch the twins to bring them home again.

**EMOR** 

You know of other gifted children this... Niversa has helped?

PHENOMENIK

She worked with my own second cousin. He can communicate with plants now. He used to just eavesdrop on them.

# 13 EXT. GRASSHAVEN - WHEATKEEPER HOME - DAWN

The following day. Under a threatening gray sky, Phenomenik waits near a small brown cart hitched to a brown horse. The Wheatkeepers exit their house and join the Wise One.

AWL

(noticing the clouds)
Maybe I could--

**OTHERS** 

(as one)

No!

WILIDERE

(to Awl)

It's okay, sweetheart. A little rain never hurt anyone.

PHENOMENIK

A lot of rain could, though. But we'll be fine. There's a blanket in the cart for the children.

EMOR

And what will you do if it rains?

PHENOMENIK

If it rains... then the Wise One will become the Wet One.

Phenomenik steps away to see to the horse. Emor and Wilidere hug their children.

WILIDERE

(to Awl)

Be good. Be smart. Listen carefully. Try to remember what you're taught. And look after your sister. I love you very much.

The parents switch kids.

TYLEN

(to Wilidere, indignant)
We shouldn't have to leave.

WILIDERE

No. But it isn't a bad idea for you to get... a special education. Both of you.

TYLEN

Will you visit us?

WILIDERE

(tearing up)

I don't think we'll be able to. But no one can stop us from thinking about you every day.

AWL

You're not going to replace us, are you? With new children? Or more hay?

## 14 EXT. ROAD - MORNING

14

On the lone road out of Grasshaven, Phenomenik rides the horse that carries the cart with Tylen and Awl in it. They proceed toward the rising sun. Awl sleeps under a blanket. Tylen leans forward to talk to Phenomenik.

TYLEN

So, where are we headed?

PHENOMENIK

The next village is Dirthold--

Suddenly, the horse stops walking and whinnies. Phenomenik and Tylen realize that they have been accosted by a BANDIT (late teens), brandishing a long, pointy stick aimed at Phenomenik.

BANDIT

Hand over anything of value in your possession, please... or else!

PHENOMENIK

We have nothing of value whatsoever.

BANDIT

(unsure)

Well... what do you have?

Phenomenik pats himself down, comes up empty. The he turns around and considers the children in the cart. Tylen shrugs. Phenomenik turns back to the bandit.

PHENOMENIK

We have a blanket.

BANDIT

Then give me the blanket.

PHENOMENIK

I'm afraid the boy is using it at the moment. Perhaps you could meet us farther down the road, maybe in an hour's time, and we could give you the blanket then?

BANDIT

I don't know. You're traveling at the speed of a horse. I'm on foot. I'd have to run to be where you'll be in an hour.

PHENOMENIK

We could give you a ride. That way you'd be exactly where we are in an hour.

BANDIT

I suppose. But then I'd be pretty far from here, which is where I'd need to be right afterward. So I'd have a pretty long way to walk back. And it might be dark then, and I'd rather not travel in the woods in the dark. There are thieves to worry about, not to mention outlaws.

TYLEN

You could always wait until morning to return. Camp where we part company in an hour.

BANDIT

I could do that, but it gets pretty cold in the woods at night.

TYLEN

But you'd have a blanket!

BANDIT

I would!

The bandit looks over at Awl, sleeping peacefully in the cart, under the blanket.

BANDIT (CONT'D)

He looks so peaceful. Like a little angel.

TYLEN

You could take them both.

The bandit and Phenomenik laugh. Tylen doesn't laugh.

#### 15 EXT. WOODS - LATER

15

Off the road, the traveling party is in the woods. Around them are trees. Nothing but trees.

PHENOMENIK

(confused)

Hmm.

(beat)

Hmmm.

(beat)

I was sure it was right here.

AWL

I could move the trees.

TYLEN

(sighing)

Please don't. I'll find the house.

PHENOMENIK

How?

(beat)

Oh.

TYLEN

Bird?

PHENOMENIK

Maybe not.

(MORE)

PHENOMENIK (CONT'D)

If you were to fly over the trees, all you'd see is trees below. They're pretty thick. You're probably better off on the ground, hunting for a scent rather than trying to catch a glimpse.

TYLEN

So who smells the best?

AWL

I don't smell so good. But better than the horse, I think.

PHENOMENIK

(ignoring Awl)

A dog would do the trick.

AWL

Not an old dog. Not if it's a new trick. I heard that somewhere, I think. Maybe it was a new stick?

Tylen is already walking away, further into the woods.

#### 16 EXT. WOODS - MOMENTS LATER

16

A dog -- the most generic specimen of dog you can imagine -- lopes through the woods, smelling... everything. Hearing everything, too. Then, abruptly, the dog stops.

Rabbit? Rabbit! The dog stands perfectly still. Then the dog bolts after a rabbit. But the rabbit escapes the dog.

But there -- another rabbit! So the dog dives into a shrub... only to emerge without a rabbit.

Then the dog stands still again, as if thinking through the problem. And then the dog changes form and becomes a rabbit, but a rabbit roughly the size of a dog.

The rabbit hops off.

#### 17 EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

17

Back at the wagon with Phenomenik and Awl, waiting for Tylen.

PHENOMENIK

What is it like? When you move things with your mind, I mean.

AWL

What's it like?

PHENOMENIK

How does it work?

AWL

I don't know how it works. I just... do it.

PHENOMENIK

But what do you do?

AWL

I move things. With my mind.

PHENOMENIK

Yes, but...

AWL

I look at something... then I decide that I want it in a different place. So I move it from where it is to where I want it. I think that's how I do it, anyway. I really don't remember.

PHENOMENIK

You don't remember how you do it? Or you don't remember doing it?

AWL

Both. I know that I can move things with my mind, but I think I might know this only because people have told me that I can. And that I've done it. If I try to remember doing it... I can't. So... maybe I can't?

PHENOMENIK

No, you can. I've seen you do it.

AWL

You have? And what did it look like I was doing?

PHENOMENIK

You... you just look like you're... like you're looking at something.

AWL

I see.

PHENOMENIK

And then the pain comes.

AWL

The pain?

PHENOMENIK

You don't remember the pain? After you use your gift, you're in great pain for some time. Not a very long time, but long enough. And then, after that, comes the dull-wittedness.

AWL

I become...?

PHENOMENIK

Dull-witted, yes. And extremely so.

AWL

How extremely?

Phenomenik pauses before answering.

PHENOMENIK

You know how I am called a Wise One?

AWL

Yes.

PHENOMENIK

Well, no one would call you that.

#### 18 EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

18

The large rabbit is surrounded by regular-size rabbits, all of which consider the new rabbit curiously. The large rabbit has its head cocked and its ears erect, listening...

Then all of the small rabbits scurry off in a hurry, leaving the large rabbit to be grabbed by the ears by a human woman's hand.

The human woman drops the large rabbit into a sack, then hoists the sack over her shoulder.

NIVERSA

Oof. You're heavy. But you're going to make a lot of stew!

19

#### 19 EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

PHENOMENIK

Is Awl your real name?

AWL

It's short for Awlden. What kind of name is Phenomenik?

PHENOMENIK

It's short for Phenomenikulus.

After a moment without conversation:

PHENOMENIK (CONT'D)

It'll be dark soon. I think we need to go looking for your sister.

#### 20 INT. NIVERSA'S COTTAGE - KITCHEN

20

Niversa cuts vegetables at a counter, her back to the wooden table in the middle of the room. On the table is the sack in which Niversa earlier stuffed the large rabbit, and sitting on the sack on the table is Tylen.

**NIVERSA** 

(over her shoulder)

If you're going to look like an animal, expect people who don't know that you're a girl to treat you like an animal.

TYLEN

Ah. You must be Niversa.

Niversa turns around to face Tylen. Tylen climbs off the table.

NIVERSA

I am indeed. Welcome to my home.

TYLEN

Thank you. I'm Tylen.

**NIVERSA** 

And where is your brother, Tylen?

TYLEN

He's with Phenomenik. At least, I hope he is.

NIVERSA

Assuming that they are together, where are they together?

TYLEN

Near the road. Phenomenik is our village Wise One, but he forgot your address.

**NIVERSA** 

(amused)

Wise Ones often are absentminded.

TYLEN

Are you?

**NIVERSA** 

I don't know. Shall we fetch them? They're probably hungry and tired.

#### 21 EXT. WOODS - LATER

21

Awl sits on the ground, leaning against the wagon. Phenomenik crouches, talking to a rabbit. A rustling in the woods prompts Phenomenik to stand and produce a twisted twig from the arm of his cloak. He peers into the woods.

AWL

(unconcerned)

Is that a wand?

PHENOMENIK

(whispering)

No.

AWL

It's... just a twig?

PHENOMENIK

Hush.

AWL

What are you going to do with just a twig?

PHENOMENIK

It's not just a twiq.

AWL

You just said it was.

PHENOMENIK

I said...

(MORE)

PHENOMENIK (CONT'D)

It's a twig that looks like a wand. Anyone who doesn't know that it isn't a wand will assume that it is. Like you did.

AWL

That makes sense, I guess.

(beat)

As long as you don't tell anyone that it's just a twig if they ask. Like you did when I asked.

More rustling... then Tylen and Niversa emerge from the trees.

PHENOMENIK

Niversa! She found you!

NIVERSA

I found her.

Niversa pats Tylen on the shoulder, then approaches Awl. She produces a carrot from her cloak, hands it to Awl, smiles, and nods toward the horse.

Awl smiles back, nods, then takes a big bite of the carrot.

#### 22 INT. NIVERSA'S COTTAGE - MORNING

22

The following morning, Niversa rouses the children from their slumber with a song:

**NIVERSA** 

(singing)

Get up! Stand up! Come on, throw your hands up! If you've got the feeling, jump up, touch the ceiling!

Tylen rolls over and covers her ears with her hands, but Awl springs from his pallet and stretches.

AWL

(enthusiastically)
What's for breakfast? We will be
eating breakfast here, won't we?
Every morning?

**NIVERSA** 

Every morning. This morning, it's eggs.

TYLEN

(groggily)

What kind of eggs?

**NIVERSA** 

Is that really important?

AWL

Nope!

# 23 INT. NIVERSA'S COTTAGE - LATER

23

Tylen enters the kitchen. Awl is sitting on the floor, patting his stomach. Niversa looks incredulously at an empty pan.

**NIVERSA** 

You ate them all?

AWL

There was only one!

**NIVERSA** 

There was one pan of eggs, but there were seven eggs in there.

AWL

Oh. I'm sorry. I didn't know. But they were tasty.

**NIVERSA** 

(mollified)

It's okay. They'll give you strength. And thank you.

(to Tylen)

Tylen, I'll make new eggs for you tomorrow.

Tylen looks at Niversa quizzically.

TYLEN

You mean <u>cook</u> new eggs, right? You're not actually going to... make them.

**NIVERSA** 

(amused)

Yes, you suspicious little moppet.

Tylen sits at the table. Niversa serves Tylen a plate of bread and cheese.

TYLEN

What <u>are</u> your powers, anyway? (MORE)

24

TYLEN (CONT'D)

Phenomenik didn't tell us -- wait. Where <u>is</u> Phenomenik?

**NIVERSA** 

He left early this morning. While you were still asleep. Your village needs its Wise One, and he wanted to beat the market traffic on the road.

TYLEN

Speaking of villages, why don't you live in one? If you're a Wise One, like Phenomenik, then isn't there a village without wisdom?

**NIVERSA** 

You do ask a lot of questions!

TYLEN

Well, it's not like I can learn anything at school.

AWL

Ours burned down.

NIVERSA

So I heard.

# 24 EXT. NIVERSA'S COTTAGE - CLEARING - MORNING

The trio stands outside Niversa's home, in a clearing, surrounded by woods.

NIVERSA

Before we begin your training, I need to see what you can do with no training at all.

(to Tylen)

Tylen, you'll start. I've already seen you as a large rabbit, but I didn't see how you got there. Would you mind taking that shape again?

Even before Niversa has finished asking, Tylen has shapeshifted into large rabbit form.

NIVERSA (CONT'D)

Oh. Well, that is impressive. Can you... do it again? A bit slower?

Tylen returns to girl form.

TYLEN

I'm not sure. When I decide to change my shape, I just... change my shape. I don't do anything else. So I'm not sure I'm in control of the speed.

**NIVERSA** 

(considering)

Have you ever changed from one animal form to another without changing back to your own shape in between?

TYLEN

I don't think so, no.

**NIVERSA** 

All right. Then let's try that now. But hold on, because I want to be ready. Change into a rabbit... then into a... pig. I think Phenomenik said you were a pig when your school was burning down. So we know you can do both of those. Are you ready?

TYLEN

Ready.

**NIVERSA** 

Go ahead.

Tylen promptly changes into a rabbit again... but then instead of changing into a pig, the rabbit cocks its head, as if thinking about how to change into a pig. Then the rabbit turns back to Tylen once more. Tylen sits on the ground and pants.

NIVERSA (CONT'D)

Interesting. Catch your breath. We've discovered something we'll have to explore -- but later.

Niversa turns her attention to Awl, who is holding two dandelions and making them fight one another.

NIVERSA (CONT'D)

Now, Awl, before I ask you for a demonstration of your ability, I'd like to know a little more about it. I understand that moving things with your mind causes you discomfort.

AWL

That's what they tell me.

NIVERSA

Let's start small, then, okay? Very small.

(beat)

Awl, I'd like you to concentrate for a moment on a blade of grass. One blade of grass. Just one. I want you to see that one blade of grass with your eyes, then see it in your mind, then move it with your mind... but just that one blade of grass. And I want you to move it just the tiniest bit. Don't pluck it from the dirt. Don't tie it into a knot. Just... make it... bend. A little. A very, very little. Can you try that?

AWL

Sure.

Awl looks away from Niversa to stare at a spot on the ground. Niversa looks to the same spot and sees that it is a patch of dirt. She leans over and gently turns Awl's head with her hand.

AWL (CONT'D)

Oh. That's better.

CLOSE ON A SINGLE BLADE OF GRASS

It bends. Just a very little.

ANGLE ON NIVERSA

She smiles, just a very little.

TYLEN (O.S.)

That could have been the wind, though.

Niversa stops smiling.

NIVERSA

Awl, could you now move... a leaf? A single leaf, and, again, not very much. But, a leaf on a tree.

Niversa points Awl's attention toward a tree just outside the clearing -- a strong, thick, tall tree.

NIVERSA (CONT'D)

Do you see that tree?

Awl nods.

NIVERSA (CONT'D)

Do you see that branch?

Awl nods again.

NIVERSA (CONT'D)

And toward the end of the branch, do you see one leaf that's more... copper than the rest? More... orange-red than green?

Awl nods a third time.

**NIVERSA** 

Perfect. Awl, I want you to use your mind to pluck that one leaf from the tree. Then just let it fall to the ground. Don't do anything else. Just pluck it... and let it fall.

ANGLE ON AWL, concentrating.

REVERSE ANGLE to the tree. ZOOM IN to the leaf.

The leaf doesn't move... until it does. It separates from the branch and begins its descent downward. We ZOOM OUT as the leaf floats gently to the ground...

...while behind it the entire rest of the tree comes crashing down.

#### 25 INT. NIVERSA'S COTTAGE - BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

25

Niversa carries an inert Awl to the bed. Tylen walks behind.

**NIVERSA** 

(straining)

Your brother... is not light.

(beat)

In fact, he's... dense.

Tylen snickers. Niversa deposits Awl onto the bed, then sits on the edge.

NIVERSA (CONT'D)

You know, you might have changed into a donkey or a small ox and helped me move him.

TYLEN

I wasn't the one who told him to pull down a tree.

**NIVERSA** 

To be fair, neither am I. I wanted your brother to move a leaf.

TYLEN

Do you think he didn't understand?

NIVERSA

No. He's not that... he understood. I just think it's very difficult for your brother to keep his focus where it needs to be. And, unfortunately, each time he doesn't is a step backward. But that's exactly why I wanted him to start small. Very small. To break the cycle.

TYLEN

(wryly)

Well, my brother is good at breaking things.

# 26 INT. NIVERSA'S COTTAGE - KITCHEN - LATER

-

26

Niversa is working at the table, mixing ingredients in a wooden bowl. Tylen enters.

TYLEN

What's for lunch?

NIVERSA

You don't seem very concerned about your brother. Or at all concerned.

TYLEN

He's snoring. So he's alive. And he always wakes up, eventually.

**NIVERSA** 

One time he might not.

TYLEN

Then that's when I'll be concerned. Meanwhile, what are you cooking?

**NIVERSA** 

I'm not cooking. I'm preparing a poultice.

TYLEN

I didn't see any poultice around. Which is why I wondered where you found eggs.

**NIVERSA** 

(laughing)

Not poultry, Tylen. A poultice.

TYLEN

Okay. Is it edible?

NIVERSA

Is it... edible?

TYLEN

Yes. Can you eat it?

**NIVERSA** 

I know what edible means, Tylen. I'm wondering why you're asking.

TYLEN

Because I'm hungry.

**NIVERSA** 

I suppose a poultice is edible. This one is, anyway.

TYLEN

Great. Make two?

# 27 INT. NIVERSA'S COTTAGE - KITCHEN - LATER

27

CLOSE ON STEAMING VEGETABLE SOUP

BACK TO SCENE

The bowl of soup is before Tylen, seated at the table. She picks up a spoon and digs in.

AWL (V.O.)

Something smells delicious.

Awl enters the kitchen, looking the worse for wear.

AWL

I mean purple. Something smells purple.

**NIVERSA** 

No, you were right the first time.

Awl sits at the table. Niversa brings Awl a bowl of soup.

TYLEN

It <u>is</u> really good.

(to Awl)

How do you feel?

AWL

With my fingers, mostly.

TYLEN

Okay, he's back. I'm going outside. Call me if you need me.

Tylen leaves the table and heads for the door.

**NIVERSA** 

(calling after Tylen)

Practice!

TYLEN (V.O.)

(calling back)

Maybe later.

AWL

Do you have any more of that paste? I'm still hungry.

**NIVERSA** 

(confused)

Paste? Wait, did you... did you

eat the poultice?

AWL

What's a poultice?

**NIVERSA** 

The... paste.

AWL

Was I not supposed to?

**NIVERSA** 

The paste was for your head.

AWL

Is it okay for my stomach?

**NIVERSA** 

It... it's fine.

Niversa and Awl in the clearing again.

NIVERSA

(to Awl)

You've only ever moved things with your mind, yes?

AWL

No, I've also moved things with my hands. And my feet, too, I guess.

**NIVERSA** 

No, I mean... using your mind, you've only ever moved things... that weren't already moving.

After a moment of thought:

AWL

Yes.

**NIVERSA** 

Okay, then. So now we're going to see if you can do the opposite.

AWL

Move something that's already moving?

**NIVERSA** 

Stop something from moving. I'm going to toss something toward you. You'll focus your attention on it, concentrate, and hold it in mid-air.

AWL

We'll see!

TYLEN (V.O.)

I want to see too!

Tylen comes around the corner of the cottage into the clearing. Niversa steps toward the edge of the clearing to look for a things to throw at Awl. Tylen finds a medium-sized boulder in the clearing and sits on it. Niversa returns to the clearing with an armful of projectiles -- fruits and acorns. She takes a position about six feet from Awl.

**NIVERSA** 

Ready?

AWL

Sure.

**NIVERSA** 

Now, remember, I'm going to toss a fruit toward you... and you're going to stop it in the air. You don't have to hold it for long, if it hurts. Just stop it, then let it fall.

TYLEN

(calling)

Just like a tree!

**NIVERSA** 

(calling to Tylen)

Hush!

(to Awl)

Okay, here we go. And...

Niversa lobs the first fruit toward Awl...

...who is still looking at it when it smacks him in the face.

AWL

Ow.

On her rock, Tylen claps with glee.

TYLEN

(calling)

Again!

**NIVERSA** 

(sighing)

Awl, I just want to make sure I was clear about this exercise. I'm going to toss a fruit toward you--

TYLEN

(calling)

And you're going to catch it in your mouth!

**NIVERSA** 

(calling back)

Tylen! You are not helping!

TYLEN

Am I supposed to be helping?

**NIVERSA** 

You could try.

TYLEN

Can I throw the fruit, then?

**NIVERSA** 

Definitely not. (to Awl)
Let's go again.

# 29 SERIES OF SHOTS

29

Niversa tosses fruit toward Awl. Awl stares at fruit. Fruit hits Awl in the face. Tylen claps. Repeat.

# 30 EXT. NIVERSA'S COTTAGE - CONTINUOUS

30

Niversa collapses to the ground, defeated. Awl remains standing, surrounded by fruits. Tylen gets off her rock and walks over to Awl.

TYLEN

Hi.

AWL

Hi.

TYLEN

Having some trouble?

AWL

I guess so. I'm supposed to be stopping the fruit before it hits me.

TYLEN

I know. Do you think the fruit is too big?

AWL

Maybe?

TYLEN

Probably not. You did knock down a whole tree this morning.

AWL

I did?

TYLEN

You did. I'll show you later. (beat)
Is the fruit too small? Are you

having trouble seeing it?

AWL

It gets clearer when it gets closer. But then fuzzier when it gets very close.

TYLEN

Huh.

AWL

Huh?

TYLEN

Where are you trying to stop the fruit?

AWL

In the air.

TYLEN

But where in the air?

AWL

Above the ground.

TYLEN

Try to stop the fruit, in the air, above the ground, when it's the clearest. When you can see it the best, I mean. Maybe when you can see it best with your eyes will be when you can see it best in your mind. And maybe that's the magik moment.

Awl nods. He continues nodding.

TYLEN

Yes?

AWL

Sure.

Tylen returns to her rock.

TYLEN

(yelling)

Again!

Niversa stands, holding a fruit.

NIVERSA

Ready?

AWL

Ready!

Niversa tosses the fruit, and it smacks Awl in the face. Niversa hangs her head. Tylen waves Niversa over to the rock.

TYLEN

Don't ask if him if he's ready.

**NIVERSA** 

What?

TYLEN

You're asking if Awl's ready. Don't give him the choice of being ready. You're giving him time to be distracted from the fruit. So maybe...

**NIVERSA** 

Maybe if he's distracted  $\underline{b}\underline{y}$  the fruit...

TYLEN

Exactly.

**NIVERSA** 

That's smart.

TYLEN

I'm smart.

Niversa turns to walk back to the clearing.

TYLEN

Throw it from here.

Niversa stops where she is, nods, then whirls around where she stands and throws a fruit at Awl's head from ten feet away.

TYLEN (CONT'D)

(yelling)

Awl!

Awl spins to face his sister and Niversa, and a moment later all three of them are staring at a fruit hanging in the air, three feet off the ground.

AWL

(whispering)

Wow.

# 31 AROUND NIVERSA'S HOME - MONTAGE

In which we see the trio's daily routine: waking early, eating breakfast, practicing their skills outside, eating lunch,

resting, walking in the woods, training some more, eating dinner, winding down for the night.

#### 32 INT. NIVERSA'S COTTAGE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

32

Awl is already asleep on his pallet. Tylen is lying on hers. Niversa is in the room.

TYLEN

This is taking some time, isn't it.

NIVERSA

You have to crawl before you can walk. Tylen.

TYLEN

You realize that a large part of my training is actually walking, though, right?

**NIVERSA** 

It's just an expression, Tylen. It means you have to start small.

TYLEN

I <u>can't</u> start small. I have to be roughly the same size whatever shape I take.

Niversa pinches the bridge of her nose with her fingertips.

**NIVERSA** 

Right. Right.

TYLEN

You mean we need to start with the basics before we can handle the harder stuff. Don't you?

Niversa sighs.

#### 33 EXT. NIVERSA'S COTTAGE - CLEARING - MORNING

33

The trio is outside. Awl and Niversa sit on the ground. Tylen stands apart from them, but not far away. As Niversa calls out the names of different creatures, Tylen takes that form.

**NIVERSA** 

Dog! Pony! Pig! Turkey! Basilisk!

Groundhog! Eagle! Dragon!

Finally, Tylen resumes her own form. Awl and Niversa clap enthusiastically. Tylen curtsies, only mildly out of breath.

NIVERSA (CONT'D)

Excellent!

Tylen and Awl switch places. After a moment, Awl looks at Niversa. Niversa nods. Then Awl looks to Tylen... then looks away, toward the edge of the clearing. He focuses his attention there...

...raising a fallen tree branch into the air, smoothly. The branch floats through the air into the clearing, where it hovers... before floating to where Awl stands, pivoting so that it floats like a bat. The baseball kind.

Awl nods at Niversa. Niversa nudges Tylen and offers her an acorn.

TYLEN

No, thank you. I had acorns for lunch.

**NIVERSA** 

I hope you didn't!

TYLEN

Why not?

**NIVERSA** 

Raw acorns are poisonous to humans.

TYLEN

I was a squirrel at the time.

**NIVERSA** 

Were you?

TYLEN

No.

NIVERSA

Did you really eat acorns?

TYLEN

No. And I guess I shouldn't eat this one?

**NIVERSA** 

Throw it. Throw it at your brother.

TYLEN

Really?

Tylen takes the acorn from Niversa and stands up. She throws the acorn toward Awl. The acorn flies nowhere near Awl.

TYLEN (CONT'D)

Sorry. Bad throw.

Niversa hands her another acorn, and Tylen tries again. Again, the acorn sails wide of the target.

TYLEN (CONT'D)

Once more?

Niversa hands her a third acorn.

AWL

Just hold it.

TYLEN

You want me to wait?

AWL

No, hold the acorn out. In your hand.

The branch still hovers in the air in front of Awl, at shoulder height. Tylen extends her hand, palm up, with the acorn sitting in it. Abruptly, the acorn leaves her hand at great speed. The acorn flies, like an arrow, from Tylen's palm directly toward Awl's chest. When it arrives at just the perfect point in space, the branch swings suddenly, making contact with the acorn -- with a CRACK -- sending the nut sailing out of the clearing, over the grass, toward the trees.

Then Awl lowers the branch to the ground, letting it down evenly until it comes to rest gently on the dirt. Awl remains standing where he is.

NIVERSA

Holy cow!

Tylen promptly turns into a calf. Awl bows and Tylen lows.

#### 34 EXT. NIVERSA'S COTTAGE - DAY

34

Tylen and Niversa are outside when they hear a horse-drawn cart approach the property. Moments later, the cart arrives. It is Phenomenik's horse and cart, with Phenomenik at the reins... and the twins' parents in the cart. Tylen runs to them.

TYLEN

Mother! Father!

The cart comes to a halt. Wilidere and Emor climb out of the cart. Phenomenik disembarks as well.

35

TYLEN (CONT'D)

Phenomenik!

Niversa takes the reins of the horse and leads it and the cart away. Tylen hugs her parents, then:

TYLEN

(calling inside)

Awl! Come out here!

(to the adults)

Just to warn you, he's a little different now.

WILIDERE

Different now... how?

Awl comes from the house into the clearing... then hugs each parent in turn. He shakes Phenomenik's hand.

AWL

Welcome. This is a delightful surprise. Was it a pleasant journey from home?

Emor and Wilidere stare at Awl. Eventually:

WILIDERE

(whispering)

Is this magik?

**EMOR** 

(whispering)

Or fizziks?

PHENOMENIK

Not magik or fizziks. Training.

Niversa reappears from behind the house.

NIVERSA

(calling)

Come inside! After we eat, there will be an exhibition.

# 35 EXT. NIVERSA'S COTTAGE - CLEARING - AFTERNOON

Things look a bit different in the clearing. For one thing, there is a kind of archway made of boulders at the edge of the clearing, with a medium-size rock just behind the archway, and a pile of stones and pebbles behind that rock. Awl stands behind a tree just outside the clearing, in view of the archway.

There are four other medium-size rocks set up like seats closer to the cottage. The four adults sit here. Phenomenik, Emor, and Wilidere are watching the archway, but Niversa has her eye on the sky.

We TILT UP to see a hawk appear in the sky above the clearing, circling once... then twice... then diving toward the ground at great speed. When it is no more than a foot from the dirt, in the blink of an eye the hawk becomes a different creature entirely, and none too cute: two strong legs with webbed feet, large leathery wings, scaly green skin, a narrow snout with sharp teeth, and ridges along its back from the top of its head all the way to its barbed tail.

Wilidere gasps when she sees it, then grabs and squeezes Emor's arm. Emor winces. Phenomenik claps in delight at the spectacle. Niversa watches with reserved pride.

The creature pads toward the archway, stopping just shy of it for a moment... then runs off into the woods. A moment later, the medium-sized rock behind the boulder archway begins to stir, slowly... until it is lifted off the ground. The rock floats smoothly through the archway... over the clearing, just about a foot off the ground... and into Phenomenik's cart, parked near the cottage.

Now Emor and Wilidere join Phenomenik in clapping. But there's a bit more show:

Following the rock come the pebbles and stones through the archway, in a stream like a ribbon, hundreds of them flowing through the air to collect in the shape of a pyramid at the feet of the seated adults -- who then all stand and cheer.

#### 36 INT. NIVERSA'S COTTAGE - CLEARING - DUSK

36

All but Awl are seated around a campfire. Awl walks from the woods with an armful of twigs and small branches, which he deposits onto the fire. Then he sits.

TYLEN

...and then, the entire tree came down!

EMOR

No! Did it? The whole tree?!

NIVERSA

You should be very proud of your children. I'm very proud of them.

PHENOMENIK

(to Niversa)

Do you think they're ready... to come home?

**NIVERSA** 

Soon. Another week. Maybe another two. But then... yes.

The twins exchange glances and smiles, and then all four Wheatkeepers do the same.

EMOR

That... thing you turned into, Tylen. Was that something you thought up?

TYLEN

No, that's a real bird.

Awl flicks his sister on the ear.

AWL

He means the crocatrix, Tylen.

Tylen flicks her brother back.

TYLEN

I know what he means, Awlden.

**EMOR** 

Crocatrix? Like in the stories?

PHENOMENIK

Those aren't just stories. The crocatrix exists!

TYLEN

(to Phenomenik)

Have you seen one?

PHENOMENIK

Before today? No. But I've seen detailed illustrations of them.

AWL

In your bestiary?

PHENOMENIK

And elsewhere. Of course, those images were all rendered from memory.

(MORE)

PHENOMENIK (CONT'D)

A crocatrix isn't going to sit to have its portrait drawn... and there probably isn't a person willing to spend that much time in the company of such a fierce creature.

Everyone around the fire nods. We hear Phenomenik's HORSE SNORT his agreement.

# 37 EXT. NIVERSA'S COTTAGE - NIGHT

37

Niversa stands outside her house waving goodbye as Phenomenik leads his horse away, Wilidere and Emor in the cart waving back.

#### 38 INT. NIVERSA'S COTTAGE - BEDROOM

38

Tylen and Awl lie on their pallets. Tylen's eyes are closed. Awl's are not.

AWL

She's planning something, you know.

TYLEN

Mom?

AWL

Niversa.

TYLEN

Another surprise?

AWL

I guess you could say that. But not exactly a treat, I don't think. Not for us.

Tylen opens her eyes, props herself up, and faces Awl.

TYLEN

Awl, I'm tired. Can you just tell me what you think so I don't have to guess? Thanks.

Awl sits up in his pallet and turns to face his sister.

AWL

That course Niversa's been having us run -- every day lately, several times a day -- it's not just something she invented. It represents something real.

TYLEN

Isn't it already real?

AWL

I mean that the arrangement isn't random. The archway, the boulders, the pebbles... they're all standing in for other things, somewhere else. And you -- circling above as a hawk, then dropping in as a crocatrix... over and over. It's not practice anymore.

TYLEN

Then what?

AWL

It's rehearsal.

TYLEN

For what, though?

AWL

Have you ever seen a crocatrix, Tylen?

TYLEN

No, but Phenomenik says it's a real thing.

AWL

Real, yes. But rare. Maybe even more rare than real.

TYLEN

So what are we rehearsing for, then, exactly?

AWL

I don't know. But here's what I think will happen next: Someone's going to show up here, asking for help. They'll say that there's a crocatrix terrorizing them... or something. No -- wait. The pebbles....

The pebbles?

AWL

The pebbles. All the small stones. Coins. Maybe other valuable things. The crocatrix is hoarding them... but they belong to the people of the village.

TYLEN

What village? Grasshaven?

AWL

Not our village. Another village, not far from here. At least, that's what the person who comes for Niversa's help will say.

TYLEN

But why would someone come for Niversa's help with a crocatrix hoarding coins that belong to the people of a village?

AWL

Because she's a Wise One. Because she knows ways to help people.

TYLEN

And she's been training us to help her help people... who haven't yet asked for her help? How does that work?

AWL

Because it isn't real.

TYLEN

The crocatrix? Phenomenik said they <u>are</u> real!

AWL

(patiently)

Not the crocatrix. The crocatrix is real. And the coins are real. But the village might not be real. The... story isn't real. It's a ruse. And Niversa's in on it.

After a moment:

You're a lot smarter than you used to be. Do you know that?

AWL

I do know. And it's... strange. I can think so much more clearly now.

TYLEN

Do you feel different?

AWL

Kind of. Yes. I feel like... I've woken up from a long nap.

TYLEN

You have taken a lot of long naps.
(beat)
So when do you think someone's
going to show up here asking for
Niversa's help?

AWL

Soon. Maybe even tomorrow.

Both children lie down and close their eyes.

HARD CUT TO:

# 39 INT. NIVERSA'S COTTAGE - BEDROOM - DAWN

39

A RAPPING on the DOOR of the cottage wakes both children, who open their eyes as one. We hear the DOOR OPEN, then:

MAN'S VOICE (V.O.)

Wise One, my people desperately need your help!

Awl turns his head to look at Tylen.

# 40 INT. NIVERSA'S COTTAGE - KITCHEN - MORNING

40

The children sit at the table with Niversa and STIGGUR (lanky and circumspect).

**NIVERSA** 

Tylen, Awl: This is Stiggur Glue. Stiggur is a Roamen solider.

STIGGUR

A sentry, really. A night watchman.

Shouldn't you be asleep now, then?

AWL

Roamen?

STIGGUR

Yes. We're an itinerant people. Wanderers.

TYLEN

Is "Roamen" plural? It is one
Roa man , two Roa men ?

STIGGUR

No, the plural is Roamen. One Roamen. Two Roamens.

TYLEN

That's confusing.

**NIVERSA** 

Stiggur came on behalf of his clan to ask for our help.

AWL

Our help?

STIGGUR

My clan has been camping in the nearby woods for some time already. Maybe a year now. From time to time, we've discovered that our valuables have gone missing. Coins, mostly, but also nuggets of precious metals and gemstones. At first, we suspected one of our own, but then it became clear that our camp was being raided. Likely at night.

TYLEN

Sounds like someone wasn't doing a great job watching the camp. At night.

Awl pokes his sister and shoot her a look that says, Stop it.

STIGGUR

If it were a man getting past us, I would be ashamed. But it's worse than that.

AWL

Worse than a man?

Two men?

STIGGUR

It's a crocatrix.

Stiggur waits for the children to react, but when Awl merely nods slightly:

STIGGUR (CONT'D)

A creature with webbed feet, large leathery wings, scaly green skin, a narrow snout with sharp teeth, and ridges along its back from the top of its head all the way to its barbed tail!

TYLEN

Yeah. We know what a crocatrix looks like.

STIGGUR

Oh. Well... then you know how fierce a crocatrix can be. And how stealthy.

**NIVERSA** 

And greedy. So that's where all your coins and valuables have gone?

STIGGUR

Yes. Into the crocatrix's lair.

**NIVERSA** 

And you want it all back?

STIGGUR

Our valuables, yes. The crocatrix can stay.

# 41 INT. NIVERSA'S COTTAGE - KITCHEN - LATER

41

Tylen and Awl are at the table. We hear the DOOR to the cottage CLOSE, then Niversa enters the kitchen.

**NIVERSA** 

So, what do you two think? Do we try to help the Roamens?

TYLEN

Do we really have a choice? (MORE)

TYLEN (CONT'D)

You've already been preparing us to help them, haven't you?

AWL

Tylen--

Niversa takes a seat at the table.

**NIVERSA** 

You're really very perceptive children.

TYLEN

It was mostly Awl.

AWL

It was <u>all</u> me!

**NIVERSA** 

Okay, okay.

(beat)

Yes, I've been preparing you to help the Roamens. I'd heard rumors of a creature in the woods. Only rumors, though. Separately, I'd heard about a Roamen camp being looted, and I realized these things might be related. So I did some investigation of my own.

AWL

Investigation. You went looking for the creature in the woods?

**NIVERSA** 

Yes.

TYLEN

When?

NIVERSA

At night. When I thought the creature might be visiting the Roamen camp.

(beat)

And I found its lair.

AWL

A cave.

**NIVERSA** 

A cave.

42

TYLEN

And what were you planning to do?

**NIVERSA** 

I was planning to wait for someone to ask for my help. But at the same time I was preparing you both to help me to help them.

AWI

And now they've asked.

**NIVERSA** 

Yes. They've asked for my help, and I'm asking for yours. I have an idea about how to get the Roamens' valuables out of the crocatrix's cave, and it puts to good use both of your abilities.

Tylen and Awl exchange a look.

TYLEN

Does your plan involve hurting the crocatrix?

**NIVERSA** 

Not at all. The crocatrix will be nowhere near the cave when Awl empties it.

TYLEN

And where will  $\underline{I}$  be?

NIVERSA

Also nowhere near the cave.

# 42 EXT. NIVERSA'S COTTAGE - CLEARING - AFTERNOON

The trio is outside again. It has been raining. Awl examines the boulder arch. Tylen and Niversa discuss the plan.

TYLEN

I'm the bait?!

**NIVERSA** 

Not bait, Tylen. A decoy.

TYLEN

What's the difference?!

AWL

(calling)

Bait usually gets eaten.

Tylen shudders. Awl walks over to them.

**NIVERSA** 

So far, you've practiced twothirds of your part, Tylen. You start overhead, as a hawk, with a bird's-eye view of what's happening on the ground.

AWL

At the entrance to the cave.

**NIVERSA** 

At the cave. When you see the crocatrix emerge, Tylen, you'll dive for the ground and change shape--

AWL

Wait. Why will the crocatrix come out of its cave when Tylen's in the air?

TYLEN

Do crocatrices eat hawks?!

**NIVERSA** 

No, crocatrices do <u>not</u> eat hawks. The crocatrix is going to come out of its cave because you, Awl, are going to move the egg that's in there.

TYLEN

The egg?

AWL

The medium-sized rock. That's... an egg?

NIVERSA

Yes.

AWL

So I move the egg... out of the cave. That gets the crocatrix to follow. When she's out, Tylen swoops down...

NIVERSA

...and becomes a small crocatrix herself. Which gets the mother crocatrix's attention all over again.

And then I...?

NIVERSA

And then you run! I'd have thought that was obvious.

TYLEN

Then I run. Won't the mother crocatrix chase me?

**NIVERSA** 

Absolutely she will. That's the whole point.

TYLEN

But then.... Isn't she...? Won't I...?

AWL

Is the idea that the mother crocatrix will think her egg has hatched?

NIVERSA

I'm not sure that matters. The egg will be out of sight. You're going to lower it -- gently -- into the woods, out of view of the cave entrance. The crocatrix will follow Tylen off in another direction. And when you and she are some distance from her lair, Tylen, you're going to change shape a third time.

TYLEN

Into what shape?

**NIVERSA** 

Decoy's choice. Something common, though. At that point, you'll want to blend in with the other creatures of the woods.

TYLEN

Can I just turn back into myself then?

NIVERSA

Oh, no, no.

AWL

Why not?

**NIVERSA** 

Because crocatrices do eat people. Especially small ones.

Tylen and Awl both shudder.

TYLEN

So where will you be during all of this?

NIVERSA

I'll be where Awl puts the egg down. We don't want any harm to come to that egg.

AWL

Right.

(beat)

Wait. I'm going to have to put the egg back, aren't I?

**NIVERSA** 

Of course. After the coins and gems and nuggets are out of the cave and onto the cart--

AWL

The cart?

**NIVERSA** 

There will be a cart in the woods, hitched to a horse. Stiggur will be there as well. The valuables go onto the cart.

TYLEN

So... once the cave is clear, the egg goes back, before mama crocatrix comes back.

AWL

How fast is she? The mother crocatrix.

**NIVERSA** 

Not fast. Crocatrices are stealthy. Cautious. When they move, they prefer not to be seen or heard. It's how this one has been able to get in and out of the Roamen camp without being noticed. More than once.

AWL

I'm sure that makes Stiggur feel a little better.

NIVERSA

I would think so. I hope so. He really can't be blamed for letting a crocatrix sneak into the camp.

TYLEN

And out. More than once.

#### 43 EXT. GLADE - DAY

43

Another day, another glade in the woods. There is a cave, its façade reminiscent of the arch built in Niversa's clearing. We cannot see into the cave.

PAN TO a bush near the cave opening, then PUSH IN to find Awl in position, crouched behind that bush, watching, waiting, remembering...

#### 44 FLASHBACK - EXT. ROAD - MORNING

44

Niversa and the twins walk the road, headed toward the glade.

TYLEN

Why do we need to move the egg at all? In fact, why do we need to move the egg or the crocatrix? Why doesn't Awl just move the valuables out... around the crocatrix and the egg?

**NIVERSA** 

(to Awl)

Do you think you could do that?

AWL

Maybe... if I were looking at the coins and gemstones and whatever it is... but not without seeing them. I'd probably wind up hitting the crocatrix and the egg with all of the loot.

NIVERSA

(to Tylen)

That's why. Your brother's going to be moving the valuables blind, so to speak.

AWL

But I'll be able to see the egg?

**NIVERSA** 

The egg is much closer to the entrance of the cave than the loot.

TYLEN

I wonder why that is.

**NIVERSA** 

Eggs need sunlight. Pilfered treasure does not.

# 45 EXT. GLADE - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)

45

Picking up where we left Awl... we hear a SHRILL WHISTLE in the air. Awl looks to the sky. We TILT UP.

In the sky is Tylen, as a hawk, circling the glade.

Back on the ground, Awl inches his way from behind the bush toward the mouth of the cave... closer... closer...

When he's close enough, Awl sees the egg just inside the cave. It's the size, if not the shape, of the medium-sized rock he's practiced with. He focuses his attention on it... and then it moves.

HARD CUT TO:

# 46 EXT. WOODS - MOMENTS LATER

46

A baby crocatrix scampers on the ground, not bothering to camouflage itself. In the trees, a much larger crocatrix stalks the baby. We don't see the mother crocatrix, but we know that it's there, following Tylen, getting ever closer. A rustle of leaves here, the snap of a twig there, a glimpse of an eye...

Every few feet, Tylen-as-crocatrix looks over her shoulder.

# 47 EXT. GLADE - MOMENTS LATER

47

Back at the crocatrix lair, Awl stands at the entrance and peers into the dark. The egg is no longer there. Awl concentrates on treasures unseen... but none appear. He closes his eyes and tries again. No treasure.

Awl looks behind him, toward the woods, then back to the cave. He steps toward the cave entrance.

#### 48 EXT. WOODS - MOMENTS LATER

A large fox runs through the last few feet of woods before entering the glade.

# 49 EXT. GLADE - CONTINUOUS

49

48

The large fox changes form and becomes Tylen. Tylen walks toward the cave entrance. She looks for Awl. When she doesn't see him, she looks confused.

She continues walking to the cave. When she reaches the mouth of the cave, she looks down. Just inside the cave, she sees a shallow indentation in the ground where the egg sat. Tylen looks carefully at the ground. Then Tylen peers into the cave.

Taking a deep breath, Tylen walks into the cave, out of our view...

After a silent moment, we hear the sound of a COLLISION, one person running into another person, knocking them both to the ground, inside the cave.

AWL (V.O.)

Tylen!

TYLEN (V.O.)

How do you know my name?!

AWL (V.O.)

I'm your brother. Tylen, get up. And open your eyes.

Tylen and Awl exit the cave, reappearing in the glade. They dust themselves off.

TYLEN

We can't stay here.

AWL

We won't.

TYLEN

Where's the treasure?

AWL

There wasn't any.

TYLEN

None?

AWL

Not a coin. Not a gemstone. (MORE)

AWL (CONT'D)

Not a fancy seashell. There was nothing in that cave besides the egg.

TYLEN

And where's the egg? (beat)

And where's Niversa?

# 50 EXT. WOODS - MOMENTS LATER

50

Stiggur is asleep, on the ground, leaning against his cart, which is hitched to a horse, which is also asleep. The cart is empty.

TYLEN (V.O.)

Hey. Wake up!

Tylen and Awl come into view. Awl kicks Stiggur hard in the rear end.

STIGGUR

(coming to)

Whuzza?

TYLEN

That's just what we'd like to know.

Stiggur gets to his feet, dusts himself off, looks in the cart, and scowls.

STIGGUR

Where's the... everything?

TYLEN

Everything is missing. The loot, the egg, and Niversa.

STIGGUR

What do you mean? You didn't--?

AWL

It wasn't there. There was nothing belonging to your clan in the cave. Only the egg.

TYLEN

And the crocatrix.

STIGGUR

Where's the crocatrix now?

AWL

We don't know.

Just then, the trio hears a sound... from back in the glade. A WHIMPERING.

STIGGUR

What is that? It sounds like... whimpering. Like a dog when she's in pain. Only scarier.

AWL

(to Tylen)

Go look? We'll wait here. I have some more questions for Stiggur.

Tylen thinks for a moment, then turns into a bobcat and lopes off toward the cave. When she's gone:

AWL

You lied to us.

STIGGUR

About what?

AWL

About the coins and gemstones. There were no stolen valuables. That was a story to get us to help you and Niversa.

STIGGUR

No, it's true! Our small valuables have been going missing. And Niversa said she'd found them.

AWL

You're not lying to me now?

STIGGUR

I swear on my horse's grave.

AWL

Your horse is still alive.

STIGGUR

That's not my horse. I borrowed this one for the day.

AWL

You knew nothing of Niversa's plan, then?

STIGGUR

Well, I thought I knew as much as you did. She told us all the plan, after all.

AWL

No. She told us only as much as she needed us to know. I'm talking about her real plan.

STIGGUR

What was her real plan?

AWL

To steal the crocatrix egg. And your clan's valuables.

Stiggur gasps, and Tylen returns -- in her own form -- from the woods, out of breath.

TYLEN

She's back in her lair. The mother crocatrix. She's just... laying on the ground, her head near where the egg was. And she's crying. Big fat crocatrix tears.

#### 51 EXT. ROAD - LATER

51

Tylen and Awl are in the cart behind Stiggur, who's riding the horse. They progress up a hill, and as they reach the top, they see smoke rising from the woods. Something is on fire.

#### 52 EXT. NIVERSA'S COTTAGE - CLEARING - MOMENTS LATER

52

The group pulls up to Niversa's cottage, which is burning. Awl immediately disembarks from the cart and takes a position in the clearing facing the cottage. He looks at the blaze intently.

TYLEN (O.S.)

Are you going to--?

AWL

Yes, I am.

Awl plants his feet in the dirt, braces himself, and concentrates. Tylen and Stiggur watch from a distance.

After a moment, the flames separate from the cottage... then, once separated, dissipate and disappear into the air. The cottage smokes, but no longer burns.

Awl walks back to the cart, past a staring Stiggur, to Tylen.

TYLEN

So. It would have worked. Back home. You would have saved the school... if I hadn't stopped you.

AWL

I quess so.

TYLEN

I'm sorry I doubted you, then.

AWL

It's okay. You had every reason to doubt me. I had no reason to believe I could actually remove flames from a burning hut with my mind.

TYLEN

Sure, but you still would have. It doesn't matter whether you knew it or not.

AWL

I'm not sure that's true, though. Just because it would have worked doesn't mean it wasn't a dangerous idea.

TYLEN

Doesn't it?

#### 53 INT. NIVERSA'S COTTAGE - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

53

The cottage has cooled enough for Tylen, Awl, and Stiggur to look around inside. Tylen and Stiggur check the canisters on the shelves.

STIGGUR

What are we looking for?

AWL (O.S.)

Anything that might tell us where we'll find Niversa.

TYLEN

And the egg. You're sure she never mentioned her intention to steal it?

STIGGUR

Not to me.

And you have no idea why she would want to steal a crocatrix egg in the first place?

STIGGUR

I really think you're imagining that the Wise One spoke to me much more than she actually did.

AWL (O.S.)

Tylen. Come take a look at the floor.

Tylen turns around, away from the shelves.

TYLEN

Anywhere in particular, or all of it?

#### REVERSE ANGLE

Awl stands on the kitchen table, taking in the view from above. He points to a patch of wooden floor planks a different shade than the rest.

AWL

There. Is that...?

Tylen crouches and looks for a place to insert her fingers between boards but finds none.

TYLEN

A little help?

Before Awl can attempt to lift part of the floor, Stiggur steps in and uses the blade of his dagger to pry up what proves to be a panel concealing a hidey-hole under the cottage.

Tylen reaches in, feels around, then pulls out a single silver coin. She hands it to Stiggur.

Awl climbs down from the table.

AWL

That's why your clan's valuables weren't in the cave. Because they were here, right under our noses.

TYLEN

And feet.

Stiggur turns the coin over in his hand.

STIGGUR

Do you think the coin might be a clue? As to where Niversa's gone?

AWL

No. I think she just missed it when she cleared out.

TYLEN

I don't see anything else that might help us.

AWL

Then it's time for us to clear out, too.

STIGGUR

(to Tylen)

Are you going back home?

TYLEN

(to Awl)

Are we?

AWL

Home? No. Not yet. We trusted Niversa and she used our trust to help her steal a crocatrix egg. I want to know why. I assume you do, too.

TYLEN

Well, yeah.

STIGGUR

But if you don't know where she went, where are you going to go?

AWL

To start, we're going with you.

STIGGUR

With me?

AWL

Yes. We'll help you get that coin safely back to your clan.

# 54 EXT. ROAD - EVENING

54

Tylen, Awl, and Stiggur ride to the Roamen camp -- Stiggur on the horse, the twins in the cart.

AWL

(to Stiggur)

Will your elders speak with us?

STIGGUR

Why wouldn't they?

AWL

Because they're... elders.

TYLEN

And we're youngers. Elders don't always like talking to youngers. It reminds them how much elder they are.

Suddenly, the bandit from weeks earlier appears from behind a tree and accosts them. The horse and cart come to a halt.

BANDIT

Hand over anything and everything of value in your possession, if you please!

TYLEN

Wait a second. Don't we know you?

The bandit peers at Tylen.

BANDIT

Oh ho! We <u>have</u> met before! I almost stole your... cloak was it?

TYLEN

Blanket.

BANDIT

Blanket!

TYLEN

You don't still need one, do you? I'm afraid we don't even have a blanket this time.

AWL

Tylen? Who is... this person?

Tylen looks at Awl, then:

TYLEN

Oh, that's right. You were asleep last time. I tried to trade you for safe passage. This is...

Now Tylen looks to the Bandit for help.

BANDIT

I'm called Robin.

AWL

Is that your real name? Or do people call you that because you rob them?

ROBIN (BANDIT)

It's my real name. My mother loved birds.

TYLEN

Speaking of robbing, though. Do you have any idea, as a professional thief, why someone would steal a crocatrix egg?

ROBIN

Breakfast? For a month? And the shell could be displayed as a decorative accent in the home.

(beat)

Or, for a magikal or mystikal ritual? If you believe in those sorts of things.

AWL

Stiggur. Put your dagger away and give this young man your clan's last coin, please. He just earned it.

# 55 EXT. GLADE - ROAMEN CAMP - DAY - ESTABLISHING

55

Roamen men, women, children, and domesticated animals do their various things in a glade.

# 56 INT. ROAMEN CAMP - ELDERS TENT

56

The twins sit on blankets facing three elders on cushions. EAHTA (female, ancient), GARRIDAN (old, pleasant), and FINNEGUS (old, cranky). Stiggur stands near the entrance.

GARRIDAN

So the valuables taken from us were not in the cave?

AWL

That's correct. They had already been removed, if they'd ever been there in the first place. GARRIDAN

What do you mean?

AWL

I've been thinking about it. It's possible that the crocatrix did not steal your coins, stones, and nuggets.

GARRIDAN

But someone stole them.

**FINNEGUS** 

Was it you, then?

TYLEN

Us? How would we have done that?

**FINNEGUS** 

How did you do it?

TYLEN

We didn't!

**FINNEGUS** 

Then who did?

AWL

Niversa. Possibly. We don't know, but it really doesn't matter at this point, does it? Either Niversa stole your valuables from you, or she stole them from the crocatrix who had stolen them from you. And she stole the crocatrix's egg. If we can find her, Niversa-

FINNEGUS

Eahta. What can you see?

All look to the elder woman. Eahta closes her eyes... then slowly opens them.

**EAHTA** 

(sagely)

Ask again later.

GARRIDAN

It is later, Eahta. Now is later.

**EAHTA** 

Is it? Then be quiet and let me look.

Eahta closes her eyes again. The rest of them watch her. After a short while, she opens her eyes once more.

EAHTA

What was the question?

GARRIDAN

Never mind.

 $\mathsf{AWL}$ 

Wait. Eahta can see the future?

**FINNEGUS** 

Of course not. What a ridiculous notion. If one of us could see the future, this would be the wealthiest Roamen clan of all time. We'd bet on everything and always win!

AWL

Then...?

GARRIDAN

Eahta can see the past.

TYLEN

The past? She can see <a href="the-past">the past?</a>
Everyone can see the past! That's just called "remembering." <a href="tel-past">I</a> can see the past!

GARRIDAN

Not as Eahta can. Eahta can see the past as if it were the present, happening right before her eyes. Sometimes.

TYLEN

Sometimes?

GARRIDAN

Her ability is... inconsistent.

**FINNEGUS** 

And getting worse.

AWL

Can she see just her own past, or...?

GARRIDAN

She can see any past that she can see.

57

TYLEN

(unimpressed)

When she can see it. Which isn't always.

AWL

That's why she says to "ask again later," isn't it? Because it needs to be later.

GARRIDAN

Precisely.

FINNEGUS

But inconsistently. And more so all the time.

# 57 EXT. GLADE - ROAMEN CAMP - OUTSIDE ELDERS' TENT - MOMENTS LATER

Tylen and Awl confer.

TYLEN

You're sure you don't want to go home? We don't have to go looking for Niversa, you know. We don't owe anyone anything. We didn't take the Roamens' valuables, and we might not even have helped Niversa take them, depending on when she did it. All we can be sure we did was help her steal the egg. And, well, I hate to see a sad mother crocatrix as much as anyone, but maybe we owe it to ourselves to just go back to Grasshaven and be normal kids. Or, I quess, just kids. For a few more years.

AWL

Three.

TYLEN

(confused)

Three what?

AWL

Three more years. When we turn sixteen, we'll be expected to work in Grasshaven, for the good of Grasshaven.

58

TYLEN

Ah. I see. But I think your math is off. I know you're much smarter than you used to be, but if we're twelve now--

AWL

We aren't. Sometime since we left home a few months back, we turned thirteen.

TYLEN

We missed a birthday? And our parents didn't even realize it? I mean, they visited us. Are you sure?

AWL

I'm almost positive. I'm sorry, Tylen.

TYLEN

Eh. Twelve, thirteen, what's the difference? But my point remains: We don't have to hunt for Niversa. The Roamens can chase her if they want, if they want their coins and whatever back, if Niversa even still has them.

AWL

Tylen, we have to see this through. Yes, Niversa used us. No, we're not responsible. But don't you want to know what it's all about? And don't you want to know that you did whatever you could to put things right again?

A moment, then:

TYLEN

(sighing)

I do.

(earnestly)

So I guess this is what it means to be thirteen.

# 58 EXT. GLADE - ROAMEN CAMP - LATER

Tylen and Awl stand together, waiting. Stiggur arrives with three other Roamens: TERRINE (female, wiry), WYRE (male, muscular), and CLEFF (male, gangly).

STIGGUR

Tylen, Awl... these are the search party volunteers.

Stiggur gestures for the new three to introduce themselves.

TERRINE

Terrine. Fifth-generation spoonmaker.

WYRE

Wyre. Humble tumbler.

CLEFF

Cleff. Minstrel and balladeer.

AWL

(aside to Stiggur)

Doesn't your clan have anyone... useful? A pathfinder? Or someone who can tell us what berries we can and can't eat?

STIGGUR

Those guys are busy today. The clan is on the move again.

TYLEN

What about fighters?

STIGGUR

We're a peaceful people. We use our words to solve conflicts.

AWL

(sighing)

Fine. A spoonmaker, a musician, and an acrobat it is.

Awl turns to address the newcomers when Eahta arrives and approaches.

**EAHTA** 

I'd like to join your expedition.

Tylen and Awl look to Stiggur. Stiggur shrugs, then:

STIGGUR

Elder Eahta, we are about to undertake a journey that might prove long and dangerous--

WYRE

Really? Dangerous?

AWL

Yes. Maybe.

STIGGUR

We will be traveling far and possibly wide, searching for a treacherous woman who raided the lair of a crocatrix. We might be away from the clan for days or weeks, maybe months.

TERRINE

Oh, I don't think I can be away for months. Maybe not even weeks. There are a lot of spoons that need mending.

AWL

Mending?

TERRINE

Straightening, at least. And sometimes retempering. Not to mention burnishing.

STIGGUR

We have no idea where this duplications woman has gone, but we can expect to find only trouble when we get there. This journey is not for the weak.

AWL

Or the fearful.

TYLEN

Or the slow.

TERRINE

I'm out. I'm very sorry.

WYRE

Me, too. I'm kind of slow and a little bit fearful.

Terrine walks back toward the camp. Wyre tumbles after her. Eahta stays put.

**EAHTA** 

(insistent)

I'm going with you.

AWL

Fine. Let's just get moving.

STIGGUR

Which way?

AWL

What?

STIGGUR

Which way should we go?

AWL

I have no idea! That's why I suggested we bring a pathfinder. Or a wayfarer, at least.

**EAHTA** 

Follow me. Before I change my mind. Or die of old age.

#### 59 EXT. WOODS - MORNING

59

The group -- now comprising five -- exits the woods onto a road... when Robin appears again.

ROBIN

Ho, there! Your valuables, if you please.

STIGGUR

Wow. You're furtive!

ROBIN

I have to be.

EAHTA

Now who is this?

TYLEN

This is Robin. He's a thief. He accosts us from time to time. This is the third time, in fact.

AWL

Robin, it's nice to see you again, but we really need to make some progress.

ROBIN

Still looking for the evil woman who took the crocatrix egg?

STIGGUR

And our clan's treasure.

AWL

Yes. Although we've hardly begun our hunt.

ROBIN

Well, then I won't keep you. You've been plenty generous to me, and I am grateful. Fare thee well.

STIGGUR

Did you spend all of that coin in one place?

ROBIN

(laughing)

Actually, I still have it.

Robin produces the coin in question from a pocket and jauntily flips it with his thumb into the air. Eahta thrusts out a scrawny arm and snatches it. Everyone else looks at her, amazed by her dexterity.

Eahta herself has now gone into a kind of trance, her bony fingers closed around the coin. Her eyes dart to and fro, as if she is dreaming while awake.

AWL

Eahta?

STIGGUR

Eahta Boll?

TYLEN

Her second name is "Boll"?

CLEFF

We usually just call her "Magik Eahta." Because of her magikal ability.

ROBIN

So, "Magik Eahta Boll"?

Eahta snaps out of her half-conscious state and speaks:

**EAHTA** 

This coin has a past. It was stolen from us.

ROBIN

(quickly)

Not by me, though. I earned it.

**EAHTA** 

(ignoring Robin)

This coin spent much time in darkness.

TYLEN

In the crocatrix's lair.

AWL

Or under Niversa's cottage.

**EAHTA** 

Take me there.

STIGGUR

Where? The cottage or the cave?

**EAHTA** 

Yes.

ROBIN

Mind if I tag along? I like to go where the money is.

# 60 EXT. NIVERSA'S COTTAGE - LATER

60

The cottage is as the twins and Stiggur left it, charred but no longer smoking. Tylen, Awl, and Robin stand off to one side of the clearing.

AWL

It really feels like we're going in circles. Maybe we should have just gone home to Grasshaven.

Eahta, Stiggur, and Cleff step out of Niversa's cottage.

EAHTA

Come. Come.

Everyone meets in the clearing.

EAHTA (CONT'D)

This house has much to tell.

ROBIN

If the walls could talk. Right?

**EAHTA** 

(witheringly)

We don't need them to talk. The past itself speaks to me. Sort of.

AWL

What did you learn?

Eahta points to Awl.

**EAHTA** 

You. You were here.

AWL

(unimpressed)

Yes. I was here. For several months until just... yesterday. I could have told you that. I think we <u>did</u> tell you that.

EAHTA

(undeterred)

I saw you. While your sister slept, you scratched yourself in many places. All the places.

Stiggur, Cleff, and Robin snicker. Eahta wheels and points at Tylen.

EAHTA (CONT'D)

And you! While you slept, many a night, you... you walked outside, out here... and turned into a large squirrel. And ate many acorns.

TYLEN

Did I really?

AWL

Did you see Niversa? The woman who lived here? The woman who stole your clan's treasures and tricked my squir-- my <u>sister</u> and me into helping her steal a crocatrix egg?

Eahta stares for a long, uncomfortable moment at Awl. Then:

**EAHTA** 

I did.

AWL

And? Did you see or hear anything that might tell us why she did what she did? Or where she might be now?

**EAHTA** 

I saw her speaking with a man. (MORE)

EAHTA (CONT'D)

He was a man of average height, with dark hair and dark eyes.

STIGGUR

Was it me? Was I the man you saw?

TYLEN

What? Why would it be you?

STIGGUR

I'm a man of average height. I have dark hair and dark eyes. And I was here once, when I came to ask for Niversa's help.

AWL

(sighing)

Don't you think Eahta would have recognized you, then?

STIGGUR

Yes. But she didn't say it wasn't me. She just said it was a man.

EAHTA

It was not you.

CLEFF

What was the man wearing?

EAHTA

He wore a tunic.

STIGGUR

I wear a tunic!

AWL

It's not you, Stiggur!

EAHTA

There was a horse.

STIGGUR

(mumbling)

I had a horse. I mean, I had to borrow it, but still.

Awl stomps off in a huff.

ROBIN

(to Tylen)

Where's he going?

TYLEN

He probably needs to clear his head.

(beat)

He never used to. He used to be an idiot, you know. When you first met him -- well, he was asleep, but he was stupid. Really very little going on up there.

Tylen taps her own head.

TYLEN (CONT'D)

It came with his power.

ROBIN

What's his power?

TYLEN

Awl can move things with his mind. Niversa taught him how to do it without it making him dumb afterward.

ROBIN

Move things with his mind? That would be the greatest thing for a thief! I could lift a purse without lifting a finger!

TYLEN

(coyly)

I have my own ability.

ROBIN

Oh? What's yours?

Tylen turns herself the cutest Tylen-sized bear.

ROBIN

Trousers! You're a--!

Tylen returns to her own form.

TYLEN

A quiser.

ROBIN

That... that's something else. You were something else. You can be... different things.

TYLEN

A lot of them, yes.

ROBIN

I guess changing shape could be useful to a thief, too. But I think I'd still rather be able to move things with my mind.

(beat)

Maybe we should go find your brother. His head must be clear by now.

### 61 EXT. WOODS - GLADE

61

Awl takes his last stomping steps, then just walks into the glade. He is beginning to calm down... when he hears something. A LOUD WHIMPERING. Awl stops walking. Standing still, he looks around. He recognizes this place, this glade. That cave.

ROBIN (V.O.)

Awl!

STIGGUR (V.O.)

Awl!

TYLEN (V.O.)

ALWDEN WHEATKEEPER!

Awl hears the others calling him. He remains still and winces. He is watching the cave opening.

AWL'S POV

On the ground lies the crocatrix, her head just inside the mouth of the cave, sobbing, the depression in the dirt left by the missing egg filled to overflowing with her tears.

#### 62 EXT. WOODS - GLADE - MOMENTS LATER

62

At the edge of the glade, the search party emerges from the woods, Tylen first. She walks right into Awl, standing still, facing the cave. Even when Tylen makes contact, Awl doesn't move.

TYLEN

Hey!

AWL

Shh.

TYLEN

What?

AWL

Look. And shh.

Tylen looks where Awl is looking. At the crocatrix. Their crocatrix. Then Tylen turns around swiftly and tells the others to be quiet as they enter the glade.

STIGGUR

(yelling) Why?

TYLEN

(hissing)

Quieter!

The whole group reunites in the glade and considers the sobbing crocatrix.

AWL

This is heartbreaking.

Then, as the others watch, Awl finally walks, slowly but directly to the mouth of the cave.

**EAHTA** 

(to Tylen)

Isn't that your brother?

TYLEN

Yes.

**EAHTA** 

That's too bad.

CLOSE ON AWL

Awl approaches the crocatrix gingerly.

AWL

(over his shoulder)

What do we have to eat?

STIGGUR (O.S.)

(yelling back)

Nothing!

Awl grimaces.

STIGGUR (O.S) (CONT'D)

Are you hungry?

It's not for me. It's for her.

ROBIN (V.O.)

I'll catch something.

In a moment, the bandit is at Awl side, holding out a small dead rodent on the bandit's knife.

AWL

Uh, thanks.

ROBIN

No problem.

(re: the crocatrix)

Friend of yours?

AWL

Not exactly. But I owe it to her to try to help her.

The others in the search party join Awl and Robin at the cave. Stiggur keeps his distance. Cleff stays behind Eahta.

TYLEN

(to Awl)

Talk to her.

Awl looks at Tylen, then turns back to the crocatrix.

AWL

Hello.

TYLEN

Introduce yourself.

AWL

My name is Awl. Short for Awlden. Wheatkeeper. I'm from Grasshaven. Have you ever been?

TYLEN

Skip the small talk. Tell her why we're here.

AWL

(to Tylen)

Do you want to do this?

TYLEN

Sure.

(to the crocatrix)
Hi. I'm Tylen. This is Robin,
Eahta, Stiggur, and Cleff. You've
already met my brother, Awl. We
want to help recover your stolen
egg.

At the word egg, the crocatrix twitches.

TYLEN (CONT'D)

Awl and I... ah, might have helped a bad woman named Niversa steal your egg... but we're very sorry.

AWL

Very sorry.

TYLEN

So if you'll just be a little patient, we'll do our best to bring your egg back to you. Give us a few days. Maybe a week.

The crocatrix moves. She turns her head away from the humans.

ROBIN

(to Cleff)

You. You're a singer?

CLEFF

I am.

ROBIN

Maybe a song will cheer her up. Do you know anything mirthful?

CLEFF

Mirthful?

ROBIN

Sure! Give her a mirthful mouthful!

CLEFF

I... Let me just...

(singing, improvising to the tune of Greensleeves) Alas great lizard you feel so down / You've lost your egg so suddenly / But we shall travel all around / And search for your offspring urgently

ROBIN

That's your idea of mirthful?

The crocatrix lifts her head, turning to give the humans her attention.

TYLEN

Um...

STIGGUR

Should we...?

AWL

No. Wait. Cleff, sing more.

CLEFF

About what?

AWL

Tell her... ask her if she'll come with us.

**EVERYONE ELSE** 

What?

AWL

She's coming with us. It's her egg. We're looking for Niversa to put things right, but no one has more of a right to find Niversa than this... majestic creature.

(beat)

Besides, she needs something to do. She needs a reason to get up and get out of her cave. She needs to be a part of this mission, this hunt, this quest. And we need her.

STIGGUR

For what?

AWL

To ride on. If she'll let us. We're very, very slow, you might have noticed. But this... she can carry us, and quickly. At the very least, she can carry some of us. Eahta, most importantly. And finally, even though we're obviously a crack team of trackers, who better to sniff out a crocatrix egg than its own mother? So, Cleff, if you wouldn't mind, please ask her if she will join us.

Cleff looks around at the others. The other nod, though tentatively.

CLEFF

(singing)

Alas green monster you are so blue / Miserable in your majesty / If you would join us as we move on / We'd love to have your company The crocatrix now gets to her feet, her head in the air above the humans' heads. She looks from human to human, sizing them up. Then she strides out of her cave, lowers her head to the group, and gestures with her snout as if to say, "Let's go."

### 63 EXT. ROAD - MOMENTS LATER

63

All six humans ride on the crocatrix's back as the creature trots down the road.

STIGGUR

Well, I guess it's good we didn't bring the spoonmaker.

CLEFF

(laughing)

Or the acrobat.

**EAHTA** 

I still don't know why we brought the old lady.

TYLEN

You're sure this won't hurt her?

ROBIN

Who are you asking?

TYLEN

I don't know. Anybody.

STIGGUR

She's fine. She probably doesn't mind us any more than a horse minds its rider.

TYLEN

Well, we should at least give her a name, then. We can't keep calling her "the crocatrix."

STIGGUR

"Croc."

CLEFF

Too obvious. "Trix?" Or "Trixy?"

AWL

No. She deserves a dignified name.

CLEFF

(teasing)

A <u>majestic</u> name?

TYLEN

Eahta, what do you think?

**EAHTA** 

About what?

TYLEN

About a name for our crocatrix friend.

EAHTA

(thinking)

Signs...

(beat)

...point to "Herb."

ROBIN

Signs point to herb?

EAHTA

(with a hard H)

<u>Herb</u>.

STIGGUR

As a name for the beast?

EAHTA

Why not? My husband's name was Herb.

CLEFF

How about a specific herb? Like... fennel. Fennel the Crocatrix.

STIGGUR

Licorice the Crocatrix.

The others groan.

EAHTA

(with a long A)

Basil.

The others consider this, silently... then:

AWL

Basil.

TYLEN

Basil.

Basil belches her approval. Awl wrinkles his nose.

AWL

What's that?

64

TYLEN

Basil just belched.

STIGGUR

No, what you're smelling, children, is the sea. More specifically, the fish.

Tylen looks in every direction but sees only land.

TYLEN

Where is it?

ROBIN

Still a ways off.

TYLEN

But we can smell it already?

**EAHTA** 

(sagely)

There are many fish in the sea.

TYLEN

How many?

EAHTA

Plenty.

### 64 EXT. SEASIDE VILLAGE - LATE MORNING

Arriving at a seaside village and dismounting, the group finds the place abandoned. There are the usual buildings -- houses, barns, sheds -- and the other usual things, but no people or common animals. Some uncommon animals are roaming around, but they keep their distance, from Basil in particular.

STIGGUR

(calling out)

Hallo! Is anyone home?

CLEFF

(sing-songy)

Yoo-hoo.

EAHTA

Quiet, you two. You're scaring away all the no people.

### 65 EXT. SEASIDE VILLAGE - SHORELINE - MOMENTS LATER

65

The group has advanced from the road side of the seaside village to the sea side. Tylen and Awl run to the shore, fascinated. Robin runs to the water's edge with them. Tylen immediately plucks a large seashell from the sand.

ROBIN

(to Tylen)

Put it to your ear.

TYLEN

What? Why?

ROBIN

Just do it.

Tylen puts the shell to her ear.

ROBIN

Do you hear the ocean?

TYLEN

No.

ROBIN

That one must be broken. Sorry.

TYLEN

And now I have sand in my ear.

ROBIN

Don't wash it out with seawater.

That'll only make it worse.

Awl stands at the water's edge, looking out into the distance.

AWL

Do you guys see that?

ROBIN

I do.

TYLEN

What is it?

ROBIN

It's an island. I think.

## 66 EXT. SEASIDE VILLAGE - BEACH - MOMENTS LATER

66

The adults and Basil join the kids on the beach.

STIGGUR

So where are we, exactly? And why is it deserted?

AWL

Eahta?

**EAHTA** 

Am I supposed to know?

CLEFF

Not necessarily. But maybe you could...

**EAHTA** 

(muttering)

Oh, sure. Make the oldest person do all the hard work.

TYLEN

Is it difficult? Seeing the past, I mean.

**EAHTA** 

Not really. It's a lot like falling asleep. In fact, sometimes I do, if the past isn't interesting.

The others watch as Eahta unfocuses her eyes and looks back in time. At the same time, Awl paces at the water's edge, trying to put his finger on something...

AWL

(whispering)

Boats.

TYLEN

(also whispering)

What about them?

AWL

There are no boats here. I've never been to a seaside village before, but shouldn't there be boats?

ROBIN

(not whispering)

Hey, yeah.

TYLEN

Shh.

AWL

(to Robin)

Come over here.

Everyone but Eahta gathers by the water. Eahta stays put and sways.

AWL (CONT'D)

(at regular volume)

No people. No animals. And no boats.

CLEFF

It's very strange.

STIGGUR

Maybe a plague?

CLEFF

Would a plague wipe out the boats?

STIGGUR

Probably not.

ROBIN

My guess is that everyone who lived here ran off. And then the animals ate the boats.

TYLEN

Maybe the people left and took the animals. In the boats.

ROBIN

Why would they take the boats? Boats are no good on the road.

AWL

I think Tylen's suggesting that the people of the village -- and the animals -- left the village <u>in</u> the boats. On the water.

STIGGUR

To go where?

Awl points to the island on the sea. As the humans all turn to face the sea and look at the island, Basil crawls into the water and disappears under the surface.

ROBIN

Now where's she going?

CLEFF

(singing)

Alas, great Basil--

Stiggur stops Cleff with a hand on the singer's arm.

STIGGUR

She can't hear you down there.

(muttering)

Lucky beast.

AWI

She's headed to the island.

ROBIN

Should we follow her?

AWL

We can't. No boats.

TYLEN

I don't need a boat.

Tylen turns into a large albatross and takes to the air.

STIGGUR

I guess it's just the men now.

(beat)

You guys want to throw rocks at

the water while we wait?

### 67 EXT. SEASIDE VILLAGE - BEACH - MOMENTS LATER

67

CLOSE ON EAHTA

**EAHTA** 

(dramatically)

The people left... when the beast arrived.

PULL OUT to reveal that Eahta is alone.

**EAHTA** 

(muttering)

I'm talking to myself. Just leave the old lady standing all alone. In a trance. She'll be fine. We'll all be fine. Nothing terrible could happen here. Again.

Eahta walks toward the shoreline, where the males are. When she reaches them:

EAHTA (CONT'D)

What are you all staring at?

The males turn, surprised, to find Eahta among them.

STIGGUR

There's an island, in the distance. Basil and Tylen went there.

**EAHTA** 

Which one is the girl, again?

AWL

Tylen.

**EAHTA** 

And which one are you?

AWL

I'm Awl.

(beat)

Did you see anything about this place? What happened here?

EAHTA

This place is called Shorelief. It was home to hundreds. Mostly fishers, fishmongers, fish-wives, and fish hawks. But also some networkers, hookwrights, and spear-sharpeners.

STIGGUR

And? Where are these hundreds now?

**EAHTA** 

Gone. Some time ago, this village was visited by a...

AWL

A...?

EAHTA

An animal. A beast. A creature. I'm not sure exactly what kind, but it was large. And hungry.

CLEFF

The beast ate the entire village?

**EAHTA** 

What? No. It ate all the fish. All the fish in the village.
(MORE)

EAHTA (CONT'D)

The people ran for their lives. Or, really, rowed for their lives.

AWL

In their boats. That's why there are no boats here.

ROBIN

You noticed that too?

STIGGUR

Where is the beast now?

EAHTA

How should I know? I can't see the present.

AWL

Well, we know where <u>our</u> creature is. And my sister. So I think we should go there.

**EAHTA** 

Where?

Awl points again.

AWL

The island.

**EAHTA** 

And how do we get there?

ROBIN

We could build a boat.

(beat)

Could we build a boat?

**EAHTA** 

Not one that would hold all five of us. Not for very long, anyway.

AWL

We don't need a boat. At least, not much of one. We just need a... platform. Something just large enough for us all to sit on, that I could move from here to there.

STIGGUR

That's right! You've got... that thing!

AWL

Yes, I do. I have that thing.

ROBIN

The word you want is <u>raft</u>.

# 68 EXT. SEASIDE VILLAGE - BEACH - LATER

68

Eahta sits in the sand. Awl, Stiggur, Cleff, and Robin return and pile up planks of wood and coils of heavy rope.

AWL

Just line them up.

CLEFF

End to end?

STIGGUR

How would that work?

CLEFF

I don't know. I'm not a raftwright.

AWL

Side by side. Make a rectangle.

## 69 EXT. SEASIDE VILLAGE - BEACH - LATER

69

The raft is built, planks fastened together with rope. The males are at the shore getting ready to launch.

STIGGUR

(calling to Eahta)
Are you coming, Elder?

EAHTA (O.S.)

I'm counting the sand. Almost finished.

Eahta joins them, and they all get on the raft.

AWL

And we're off...

Awl concentrates and the raft heads out on the sea of calm, blue water.

70

### 70 EXT. SEA - LATER

The raft is far enough from shore that the water is too deep to stand in. This is when the ropes securing the boards begin to come undone. Cleff notices, scrambles to reach for an escaping board, loses his balance and falls overboard.

CLEFF

Help! I can't swim!

ROBIN

Tread water!

CLEFF

How?!

ROBIN

Move your legs like you're riding a pedal cycle!

CLEFF

What's that?!

ROBIN

Awl?

Awl stops using his mind to move the raft and uses it instead to lift Cleff from the water. Before he can replace Cleff on the raft, the raft comes apart entirely. The ropes unravel and float away, the planks separate, and the whole group drops into the sea.

STIGGUR, EAHTA, ROBIN, CLEFF

Help! I can't swim!

Awl lifts all of them, himself included, out of the water and holds them there, mid-air.

AWL

(groaning with effort)

I can't keep this -- us -- up.

(beat)

I'm going to lower each of you onto one plank. Hold on to it to

stay afloat.

Awl lowers Stiggur first, then Cleff, Robin, Eahta, and finally himself. When they are all in the water again, each gripping a plank of wood, Awl draws everyone back together.

AWL (CONT'D)

Try to stay here. Use one hand to hold your neighbor if you need to.

(beat)

I need to think.

AWL

I'm going to build us a bridge.

CLEFF

A bridge?

AWL

Well, maybe not quite. A path.

CLEFF

How?

AWL

I can either explain it, or I can get started. And I think I should get started, because something large just swam past my leg.

ROBIN

Same here. Are there sharks in this sea?

CLEFF

Sea shark is actually my favorite key to sing in.

STIGGUR

(to Cleff)

Not now. Or we're all going to die.

AWL

Listen. I'm going to lift you all into the air one more time, then line up the boards on the water like a raft.

ROBIN

But the rope--

AWL

I'm not making a new raft. I'm making a floor. Something for us to stand on. Then walk on.

STIGGUR

Walk on?

AWL

Yes. We're going to walk on the boards toward the island.

CLEFF

But there are only six boards. Right? Just six?

AWL

That's right. One more than there are of us. So we're each going to step from one board to the next, in a single file.

STIGGUR

But...

ROBIN

There is no next board, Awl. There are only six boards.

AWL

I'm going to move the board in the back to the front. So there will always be a next board. Whoever's in front -- and I suggest it be you, Robin -- will step from the front board to the back board when it becomes the new front board. Everybody will need to step forward at the same time, from one board to another. This will work.

**EAHTA** 

Will it?

AWL

It <u>can</u> work. If we move quickly, but also carefully. And if nobody falls into the water again, because I don't think I can afford to be distracted.

For a moment, no one says anything but each holds their board a bit tighter.

#### 72 EXT. MINIFEN ISLAND - BEACH - AFTERNOON

72

The party has made it across the sea, landing on the beach of the island. As the planks of wood drift away on the water, Stiggur carries an exhausted and unconscious Awl onto the sand, to where Eahta, Cleff, and Robin already are, shaking water from their ears and other holes.

Stiggur gently places Awl on the sand under a tree that provides shade. Eahta sits beside the boy, putting his head in her lap.

EAHTA

(to Stiggur)

You three go on. I'll stay here and watch over the boy. He'll be all right.

STIGGUR

Will you be all right? He can't protect you if anything--

**EAHTA** 

I don't think we'll be disturbed here. But don't take your time. Go and find everything. Everyone. Then come back as soon as you can.

Stiggur walks off to join Cleff and Robin. Eahta strokes Awl's forehead as he sleeps.

### 73 EXT. MINIFEN ISLAND - INTERIOR - LATER

73

Stiggur, Cleff, and Robin have moved in from the beach but are now stopped.

CLEFF

Which way do we go?

STIGGUR

The smart thing to do would be to walk in a spiral -- around the outside of the island at first -- moving inward as we go in a tightening curve, in order to cover the most area in the most effective way.

ROBIN

Or we could walk directly toward the interior. Since that's where anyone or anything is most likely to be.

CLEFF

He makes a point.

Cleff and Robin start walking again.

STIGGUR

(muttering)

Fine.

Eahta still sits under the tree, Awl's head in her lap. She considers him, then places her fingertips gently on his scalp, unfocuses her eyes, and nearly falls over when Awl springs awake suddenly and violently.

AWL

Ow!

EAHTA

I barely touched you!

Awl, now awake, clutches his head in his own hands, eyes squeezed shut, tears streaming down his cheeks.

Eahta grabs Awl, pulls him back into her lap, holds him down with one aged but firm arm, and places the fingertips of her other hand on his forehead. After a moment, Awl relaxes, even smiles, his eyes still closed.

EAHTA

You and your sister are very special.

(beat)

My daughter loved animals. She played with every animal she came upon in our travels -- every animal that would suffer to be played with. She was always very kind to them. She would never hurt one. Sometimes, I thought she wanted to be an animal--

Awl stirs in Eahta's lap, then settles himself again.

EAHTA (CONT'D)

My son had a strong mind. He left us to find his fortune many years ago. I haven't seen him in a long time, although...

(beat)

...I thought I saw him just recently. Or someone who might have been him. But it was in a memory.

(beat)

Only, it wasn't my memory. Does that make any sense, boy?

Awl farts.

**EAHTA** 

No, I suppose it makes no sense at all.

### 75 EXT. MINIFEN ISLAND - INTERIOR - CLEARING

75

Stiggur, Cleff, and Robin enter a clearing and stop to rest. While they take a look around, they hear a voice and look up to see a man in a dark cloak, his face shrouded. This man is Phenomenik, but they can't see that.

PHENOMENIK

Who are you? And what business do you have here? And how did you even get here?

Phenomenik produces his twig and levels it at the other men.

PHENOMENIK (CONT'D)

Speak up!

Stiggur, Cleff, and Robin all speak at once:

STIGGUR

We're two Roamens and a bandit.

CLEFF

We're looking for a girl, a beast, an egg, and some treasure.

ROBIN

You wouldn't believe us if we told you.

### 76 EXT. MINIFEN ISLAND - VISITOR'S CENTER

76

A wooden structure in a glade, larger than Niversa's house was. Niversa is outside the structure when Phenomenik arrives with Stiggur, Cleff, and Robin. Phenomenik directs them from behind, with his twig. He has lowered his cloak.

**NIVERSA** 

(surprised)

Stiggur.

STIGGUR

Niversa.

They glare at each other for a moment, then:

CLEFF

I'm Cleff. And this is Robin.

NIVERSA

(to Cleff)

You're also Roamen, aren't you?

CLEFF

Yes.

ROBIN

I'm not. I'm a bandit.

STIGGUR

So is she.

**NIVERSA** 

Not at all, Stiggur.

STIGGUR

You stole our valuables! And a crocatrix eqq.

**NIVERSA** 

Well, that is true. I just wouldn't have called myself a bandit.

ROBIN

What, then?

**NIVERSA** 

My brother and I have a legitimate business. We run a sort of live bestiary.

CLEFF

A what?

PHENOMENIK

A bestiary is a descriptive or anecdotal treatise on various kinds of creatures.

ROBIN

A what?

**NIVERSA** 

It's a book about animals. The more interesting ones, usually.

(now monologuing)
But even the pictures in a
bestiary are a far cry from the
real things. Many times, the
creatures drawn don't look
anything like the actual animals.

(MORE)

NIVERSA (CONT'D)

And they certainly don't behave like them.

(beat)

So what we did, Phenomenik and I, was gather as many of the fascinating creatures depicted in his bound bestiary as we could, to put them on display in a single collection, for the enjoyment of those willing to pay for an experience entirely like no other in the world.

CLEFF

Where?

**NIVERSA** 

Where what?

CLEFF

Where is this... what did you call it? Live bestiary?

PHENOMENIK

Yes. But we've been playing with shortening that to "liviary."

ROBIN

Lie-very?

PHENOMENIK

(enunciating)

Lie-vee-eh-ree.

STIGGUR

Lie-vuh-reh-ree.

PHENOMENIK

(flustered)

Not quite. But anyway we're still experimenting with the name.

CLEFF

The creatures you gathered. Where are they all? Where can your... customers see them?

**NIVERSA** 

(amused)

Right here!

ROBIN

Here? On Minifen?

77

PHENOMENIK

How do you know the name of this island?

ROBIN

Eahta told us.

**NIVERSA** 

Eahta? Is she here? On Minifen?

STIGGUR

(too quickly)

No.

NIVERSA

Well, then, would you like to see the beasts?

CLEFF

I don't think we can afford to.

NIVERSA

(laughing)

We do usually charge quite a lot, but we'll make an exception in this case. Since you're already here. Come on.

Niversa leads the group to the edge of the glade, toward the woods. Phenomenik brings up the rear.

### 77 EXT. MINIFEN ISLAND - INTERIOR - LIVIARY

Niversa leads the visitors on a tour of the beasts in sturdy cages made of tree branches and rope, Phenomenik trailing.

**NIVERSA** 

And over here you'll see the only slugbear on this continent.

Stiggur looks where Niversa points.

ROBIN

(aside, to Cleff)
What's a continent?

**NIVERSA** 

Up next: our unigriff and
hippocorn. Separated at birth, but
reunited at last!

**78** 

### 78 EXT. MINIFEN ISLAND - VISITOR'S CENTER - LATER

The tour group returns to where it began. Waiting for them outside the visitor's center is Awl. He keeps his distance.

EVERYONE BUT AWL

Awl!?

Everyone looks at everyone else, all surprised and confused. Phenomenik reaches for his wand-twig.

AWL

(calling)

Don't! And don't come any closer.

Phenomenik takes his empty hand from inside his cloak again.

AWL (CONT'D)

Send the others over here!

Phenomenik and Niversa trade glances, then:

**NIVERSA** 

Pick two!

AWL

The watchman and the musician!

Stiggur and Cleff look to Niversa; she nods to them. They walk across the glade toward Awl.

**NIVERSA** 

(to Robin)

I'm sure it's nothing personal.

PHENOMENIK

(calling to Awl)

What do you want? Besides your friends.

AWL

We want the egg. And the Roamen valuables.

PHENOMENIK

No!

AWL

Yes! That's what we want!

PHENOMENIK

I mean you can't have those!

AWL

Fine. Then I'll open all the cages!

Phenomenik doesn't respond right away. He steps aside to confer with Niversa.

Robin turns to run toward his friends, but Awl gestures for him to stay where he is.

STIGGUR

(to Awl)

How did you know about the cages?

AWL

I'll tell you later.

### 79 EXT. MINIFEN ISLAND - VISITOR'S CENTER - MOMENTS LATER 79

Phenomenik and Niversa are still conferring, with their backs to Robin. Robin picks Phenomenik's robe pocket for his wand.

ROBIN

Got it!

Robin bolts for the other end of the glade, to join his friends. When he reaches them, he offers the wand to Awl. Stiggur offers to take it instead. Robin gives the wand to Stiggur, who tucks it into his belt.

PHENOMENIK (O.S.)

Give it back.

Awl and company look up to see Niversa and Phenomenik standing much closer to them now. Phenomenik's hand is out.

AWL

No. But we'll trade you your wand for the egg and what you took from the Roamens. Or else I open the cages.

Awl gestures with his arms suggestively.

**NIVERSA** 

You want to open the cages? Here! Use these!

Niversa produces a set of heavy iron keys on a heavy iron ring, then tosses them at Awl. They hit him square in the forehead.

AWL

(in Tylen's voice)

Ow!

Then "Awl" shifts shape into that of his sister.

STIGGUR, CLEFF, AND ROBIN

Ohhh.

When the four turns their attention back to Phenomenik and Niversa, they see that Phenomenik has his wand again and is pointing it at them. Niversa picks up her keys from the ground.

**NIVERSA** 

As luck would have it, we have an empty cage!

### 80 EXT. MINIFEN ISLAND - LIVIARY - MOMENTS LATER

80

CLOSE ON CAGE DOOR LOCK

Niversa's hands CLICK the LOCK shut. We PULL BACK to see Tylen, Stiggur, Cleff, and Robin standing in a cage.

CLEFF

(to Niversa)

You're locking us up? I'm pretty sure you have no right to do that.

REVERSE ANGLE to see Niversa and Phenomenik outside the cage.

PHENOMENIK

You're trespassers. You have no right to be on this island.

STIGGUR

But you're thieves! We came here only to take back what doesn't belong to you!

NIVERSA

Listen, this is temporary. As soon as we can send you back to the mainland, we'll do that. But until then, we can't have you roaming around unescorted, interfering with our business, and possibly disturbing other guests.

ROBIN

Will you feed us? I don't know about them, but I'm pretty hungry.

**NIVERSA** 

Of course. I'll cook you all up some eggs.

Niversa and Phenomenik walk away.

CLEFF

(quietly)

Speaking of eggs...

The others turn to see what Cleff is talking quietly about. In a corner of the cage is a roost, a bed of mud and leaves and other woodland material. In the nest sits a large egg.

TYLEN

That's Basil's egg!

(beat)

Which makes sense, since this was Basil's cage.

STIGGUR

Basil's cage?

TYLEN

(deducing aloud)

Of course. The beast that visited Shorelief, that ate all the fish and scared away all the people came from here! That was Basil! That's how she knew to take us to Shorelief, and to swim to the island from there. She knew where Niversa was because she'd been here before.

CLEFF

That's pretty smart.

TYLEN

Thank you.

CLEFF

I meant... that was pretty smart of Basil. But you too, Tylen.

STIGGUR

Basil escaped, so Niversa and her brother--

TYLEN

Phenomenik.

STIGGUR

I know.

(MORE)

STIGGUR (CONT'D)

It's just such an awkward name to say.

TYLEN

He was the Wise One of my village.

ROBIN

Oh, yeah? He probably won't be any longer, after putting you in a cage.

STIGGUR

Anyway, Niversa and her brother realized that they couldn't keep a full-grown crocatrix in their liv-- in this place...

CLEFF

...but maybe they could hatch one here. And a crocatrix hatched here might be easier to keep in a cage.

TYLEN

So they hatched a plan to steal Basil's egg. I wonder whether they knew it was the same crocatrix.

ROBIN

How many are there? Niversa said there's only one slugbear on the continent. Maybe there's only one crocatrix.

CLEFF

Well, I don't know much about making baby beasts, but I'd guess there's at least one more crocatrix around.

STIGGUR

I wonder what he's up to.

TYLEN

I wonder what ours is up to. Basil's here, isn't she?

STIGGUR

We don't know. You saw her last.

TYLEN

I lost track of her. I was keeping an eye on her from above, but then she disappeared.

(MORE)

TYLEN (CONT'D)

I looked for her everywhere, which is how I saw all the cages.

CLEFF

You'd think she'd have made her way right back to this cage. She must be able to... smell her egg?

Robin sniffs the air above the crocatrix egg in its roost.

ROBIN

I don't know. It just smells like wet leaves and mud.

TYLEN

I'm sure Basil has a more sensitive nose than you do, Robin. Maybe she's just waiting for the right moment.

STIGGUR

Well, let's hope that moment is coming soon. Because this cage is about to get a bit more crowded.

TYLEN

Why?

Stiggur motions toward the egg, which is now rocking.

STIGGUR

Because that egg is hatching.

The humans step back.

CLEFF

What's going to happen when a baby crocatrix comes out and sees four humans? But no other crocatrix? No mother?

TYLEN

(thinking aloud)

Maybe it could find... a friend.

Tylen changes into a crocatrix.

STIGGUR

Okay. That could be... nice. For the baby beast.

The egg rocks a bit more, then begins to hatch in earnest.

Bits of the protective casing flaking off, until tiny, slimy, scaly crocatrix digits appear and tear the rest of the egg into shreds. Then the entire tiny, slimy, scaly crocatrix emerges, yawns, sneezes, and finally shakes its entire slimy, scaly body mostly clean of shell.

Stiggur, Cleff, and Robin watch as the Tylen-crocatrix pads over and removes the last small pieces of shell from the baby's skin with her own mouth.

Robin reaches toward the baby crocatrix. The baby crocatrix responds by snapping its jaws at Robin's hand quickly and fiercely. Robin barely has time to pull his hand back with all of his fingers still attached.

CLEFF

Maybe don't do that?

STIGGUR

Well, Niversa and her brother will probably be back any minute now.

ROBIN

That's right! Our lunch!

STIGGUR

And also because I'm sure they've been waiting for this moment. If their hope is to make the baby crocatrix feel at home here, so that it won't want to escape like its mother did, they'll probably want to see it as soon as possible. And the other way around.

CLEFF

In that case, they might not be too happy to find Tylen in crocatrix form. That could complicate things.

STIGGUR

Too bad! We're not here to make things easier for them. We came for the egg, and now our concern is that baby beast.

CLEFF

And the Roamen treasure.

ROBIN

And lunch. Seriously, I'm starving! You guys aren't starving?

Phenomenik returns to the cages, looks in on the humans, finds fewer humans and more crocatrices than expected.

PHENOMENIK

(shouting back)
Sister! It's here!

Nearly immediately, Niversa joins her brother among the cages. She looks into the prison cage and scowls.

**NIVERSA** 

Tylen. You'll confuse the little thing. And when you go, she'll be upset.

Tylen changes back to her own form.

TYLEN

(defiantly)

When we go, the baby crocatrix is coming with us.

CLEFF

(to Niversa)

How do you know it's a she?

**NIVERSA** 

What?

CLEFF

You're calling the baby beast <u>she</u>. How do you know it's female?

**NIVERSA** 

I... I don't. It's just easier
to--

Niversa is interrupted by a giant shadow falling upon the group from the sky above. Everyone looks up as one to see Basil swooping down from above the trees. On Basil's back sits Eahta, holding onto Awl in front of her.

**EAHTA** 

(calling)

Look out below!

AWL

(yelling)
I'm a cloud!

Basil touches down softly onto the ground, next to the cage, putting herself firmly between Niversa and Phenomenik and her baby. Her stance is protective and menacing.

Eahta climbs down from Basil's back, helping Awl down after her. Basil leans her snout toward Niversa until they are practically nose-to-nose. Niversa doesn't move.

**NIVERSA** 

(calmly)

Nik, please open the cage.

Phenomenik edges slowly around Basil to get to the lock on the door of the cage and remove it. Stiggur, Cleff, Robin, and Tylen parade out. Tylen carries the baby crocatrix in her arms.

As Phenomenik makes his way back toward Niversa, Basil turns to face Tylen, who holds the baby crocatrix. Basil brings her snout right up to the child, then licks it. The baby crocatrix squirms. After several more licks, Basil opens her mouth wide. Tylen takes a step back.

**EAHTA** 

Put the small one into the big one.

TYLEN

(horrified)

What?! Basil's going to--

**EAHTA** 

She's going to take her baby home. (beat)

Maybe she'll eat her there, but probably not.

Tylen furrows her brow, then gingerly places the baby crocatrix into Basil's maw. Basil closes her mouth, mostly, and does not swallow. Then, with her baby safely behind her sharp teeth, Basil looks at Tylen, Robin, Cleff, Stiggur, Eahta, and Awl in turn, as if to thank them, and then at Niversa and Phenomenik, with scorn. Finally, with a single snort, Basil leaps off the ground and takes wing into the sky.

### 83 EXT. MINIFEN ISLAND - LIVIARY - MOMENTS LATER

83

CLEFF

Well, now we're stranded here.

**NIVERSA** 

(sighing)

No. You're free to go.

CLEFF

I assumed we were free to go. But how will we get back to the mainland? Our ride just flew off!

PHENOMENIK

We'll give you a boat.

CLEFF

Oh. You have boats?

PHENOMENIK

Of course we have boats. How do you think we got here?

STIGGUR

(to Niversa)

Are you staying?

**NIVERSA** 

For now. We've got some cleaning up to do.

STIGGUR

And you've got some treasure to return.

ROBIN

Here's what I don't understand: You're running a... a beast park for wealthy customers. We know why you stole the crocatrix egg. But why did you steal the Roamens' valuables, too?

NIVERSA

Business hasn't been so good recently. Partly because we lost our main attraction.

TYLEN

Basil.

NIVERSA

What about it?

TYLEN

No, "Basil" is what we named the mother crocatrix.

NIVERSA

You named her? Does she know that?

TYLEN

She seemed to.

**NIVERSA** 

Basil's a funny name. But, then, our father's name was Herb.

Tylen looks at Niversa. Then at Phenomenik. Then at Eahta, who stands off to the side.

STIGGUR

(to Tylen)

Niversa and Phenomenik are Eahta's children. You didn't know that?

TYLEN

No! You did?

STIGGUR

Of course. Actually, Eahta's my great aunt twice removed, or something like that. Niversa and Phenomenik are my cousins, in some way.

TYLEN

Your cousins? But you couldn't remember Phenomenik's name?

STIGGUR

I didn't say I couldn't remember it. I said it was awkward to say. Even the short version.

TYLEN

You're not the cousin who can communicate with plants, are you?

STIGGUR

Actually, I am. You know about that?

TYLEN

This whole time... this whole journey, you could talk to plants?

STIGGUR

Yes. But how would that have helped us?

Tylen turns away from Stiggur to address Eahta.

TYLEN

These are your children? Niversa's your daughter, and Phenomenik's your son? Your husband was their father?

**EAHTA** 

As far as he knew.

TYLEN

Did you know that we were looking for your own children? Did you know that your children had a... an animal park?

PHENOMENIK

A liviary.

CLEFF

You really need a different name. What about "Brute Court"? Or "Horn Depot"?

**EAHTA** 

(to Tylen)

No, I didn't know about this place. I did know that your Niversa and my Niversa were one and the same. It's not a common name, after all. But my boy... I hadn't seen him in ages. Not since he left our clan to find his fortune. He never wrote.

PHENOMENIK

(embarrassed)

Hello, Mother. How have you been?

EAHTA

Better not tell you now.

TYLEN

Wait. You <u>did</u> see him. You saw him in your vision at Niversa's cottage. You didn't recognize him?

**EAHTA** 

I guess not.

STIGGUR

She thought it was me.

TYLEN

No, she didn't! You thought it was you. And you didn't know what you were talking about! You're all... you're all nuts!

After a moment of awkward quiet, Niversa takes a tentative step toward Tylen.

**NIVERSA** 

Tylen, you're a very special girl, with a very special gift. I know you've been struggling to find a use for that gift. I have an idea.

Everyone listens attentively to Niversa.

NIVERSA (CONT'D)

Would you consider staying here, on Minifen, with us, and being the new main attraction in our exhibition?

TYLEN

<u>What</u>?! Of course not! I want off this stupid island as soon as possible! I want to go home. Awl wants to go home. We all want to go home!

ROBIN

Actually, I think I'd like to stay.

Everyone looks at him, at least a little confused.

ROBIN (CONT'D)

I think this place is terrific. It's secluded, it's exciting, and people with too much money visit. If you'd be willing to put me to work, I'd be happy to clean cages and pick pockets.

PHENOMENIK

(to Niversa)

He is a good grabber.

**EAHTA** 

I think I'd like to stay, too.

**NIVERSA** 

Mother?

EAHTA

Why not? If this is where my children are, then why shouldn't I stay here? But I'm not cleaning cages.

Niversa and Phenomenik trade a glance.

PHENOMENIK

(to Eahta)

It would be our pleasure. We'll put you in the Handmaid's Suite.

**EAHTA** 

Is that the nicest one?

PHENOMENIK

Not even close. But it won't cost you anything.

TYLEN

So... you're keeping this place... up and running?

**NIVERSA** 

For now, anyway.

TYLEN

But the animals--!

**NIVERSA** 

The animals are happy here, Tylen.

TYLEN

Basil wasn't!

**NIVERSA** 

And Basil escaped.

TYLEN

Maybe the others can't escape! That doesn't mean they're happy.

**NIVERSA** 

No. But we treat them well. We feed them and give them shelter.

TYLEN

I don't like it.

PHENOMENIK

Well, no one invited you here in the first place.

### 84 EXT. MINIFEN ISLAND - BEACH - LATER

A different beach. Niversa, Phenomenik, Eahta, and Robin stand on the shore; Tylen, Awl, Stiggur, and Cleff are in a small boat. Niversa hands to Stiggur a burlap sack tied with cord.

STIGGUR

It's all here?

84

NIVERSA

Don't count on it.

Eahta kisses Awl on the forehead, then does the same to Tylen.

**EAHTA** 

(to Tylen)

Look after him. And he'll look after you.

TYLEN

We couldn't have done this without you. But I'm not sure we really did much.

Eahta leans very close to Tylen and whispers in her ear:

**EAHTA** 

I'm just a confused old woman. Sooner or later, I'm probably going to let all the animals out of their cages.

### 85 EXT. SEA - LATER

. .

85

Stiggur and Cleff propel the boat with wooden oars. Minifen shrinks behind them. Tylen sits, scanning the skies for Basil. Awl rests his head in his sister's lap.

AWL

(groggily)

Did we throw the ring into the volcano?

TYLEN

(patiently)

There was no ring. Or volcano.

AWL

Did we topple the fortress of evil?

TYLEN

No evil fortress, either. There was a weird animal garden. I'm sorry you missed it. I think.

AWL

Did we rescue the princess?

TYLEN

Sort of.

AWL

Well, that's good.

TYLEN

Yeah. We did good.

DISSOLVE TO:

### 86 EXT. GRASSHAVEN - DAY

86

Some time has passed. Maybe five years.

### 87 INT. NEW SCHOOLHUT

87

The village children are seated in the rebuilt school, all looking expectantly at their teacher.

TYLEN (V.O)

All right, students. Who gets to pick today?

One little girl, nine years old, raises her hand.

REVERSE ANGLE to reveal Tylen, now 18.

TYLEN (CONT'D)

Aroline! It's your day?

AROLINE

Yes!

TYLEN

Well, then, young lady, name your animal!

AROLINE

A kadobbler!

TYLEN

A... kadobbler?

Aroline nods enthusiastically. Tylen squints at Aroline playfully.

TYLEN (CONT'D)

Is that a real animal, Aroline, or did you make it up?

Aroline blushes, and the other children giggle.

AROLINE

It's really real.

TYLEN

Well, I've never heard of it. So you'll have to describe it to me, and I'll do my best. I mean...
I'll do my beast.

All the children laugh.

### 88 EXT. GRASSHAVEN - OUTSIDE A HUT - LATER

88

The last schoolchild heads into his home. Tylen changes from whatever a kadobbler is to her own form again. She continues walking without breaking stride.

# 89 INT. WISE ONE'S HUT - MOMENTS LATER

89

Awl's back is to us. He is now 18 as well. A large book floats in the air near him, as well as mechanical items of wood and iron, glass flasks with colored liquids in them, and a partially eaten apple.

AWL

Is it time already?

The floating items come to rest slowly, evenly. Awl turns around and joins Tylen. Arm in arm they exit his workplace.

### 90 EXT. GRASSHAVEN - WHEATKEEPER HOME - MOMENTS LATER

90

AWL

(calling)

Mother? Father?

TYLEN

We're here!

Wilidere comes around from the back of the house to hug and kiss Tylen and Awl in turn. Then:

WILIDERE

Your father's inside. We have a visitor. A stranger to Grasshaven.

TYLEN

(quarded)

Who is it?

AWL

And what does this stranger want?

WILIDERE

As it happens, he wants to speak with you. Both of you. He says he knows you.

### 91 INT. WHEATKEEPER HOME - MOMENTS LATER

91

At the kitchen table, Emor is speaking with a man.

TYLEN

Stiggur!

Stiggur stands up and embraces the twins. His hair is a bit grayer at the temples, but otherwise he looks the same.

STIGGUR

You've both grown so much. How old are you now?

AWL

Eighteen.

STIGGUR

And can you still...?

AWL

Better than ever.

STIGGUR

And you as well, Tylen?

TYLEN

Yes. And how have you been?

STIGGUR

No complaints. Except that I've been having trouble sleeping recently. The woods can be... loud.

**EMOR** 

Of course. All the noisy creatures of the night. The aardvarks, the bats, the crickets -- and that's just the beginning of the alphabet!

TYLEN

Not to mention the trees.

Emor and Wilidere laugh. Awl doesn't laugh; he knows.

AWL

(to his parents)

Stiggur is Phenomenik's cousin. The one he once told us about. The one who can hear what the plants are discussing amongst themselves.

WILIDERE

That's you?

**EMOR** 

So what are the trees talking about? Are they all planning to leave?

The twins groan.

STIGGUR

(seriously)

They're talking about your children. That's what I came to tell you.

(beat)

Tylen, Awl, the trees are talking about you.

TYLEN

<u>Us</u>? What are the trees saying about us?

Stiggur peers at Tylen and Awl gravely.

STIGGUR

I think that maybe you should come hear for yourselves.

FADE OUT.