

INT. DUNGEON CELL - LATER

Serill remains prostrate on the bench.

Fae is seated with legs crossed and eyes closed in a meditative state.

Rivon sits with his back against a wall with his head in his hands. He looks up to see Naivara staring daggers at him.

RIVON
What, Naivara?

Naivara continues to glare.

RIVON (CONT'D)
Naivara, please stop looking at me like that.

NAIVARA
Like what?

RIVON
Like... like you want to hurt me.

NAIVARA
What if I do? You got us into this mess didn't you?

RIVON
That's not fair!

NAIVARA
Seems quite fair to me. You were the fool who got in that officer's face.

RIVON
I was being galant!

Naivara starts laughing uncontrollably.

NAIVARA
Galant?? You, galant? That's a laugh.

RIVON
(indignant)
I can be galant!

Fae opens her eyes.

FAE

Please! Stop this bickering like children.

Serill's quiet chuckle draws their attention.

SERILL

Spurned lovers, I would wager.

Fae turns to the others.

FAE

Is this true?

Rivon sheepishly looks at her and then back at Naivara who remains stone faced.

NAIVARA

Care to explain, Rivon? Tell them how galant you were when you courted me for SIX months and then disappeared. I think we would ALL like to know WHY.

RIVON

Naivara, I can see that you are still upset about that but don't you think we have bigger problems right now??

SERILL

Actually, I'd like to know what happened, Rivon.

Rivon shoots Serill a look.

RIVON

Sorry. I don't believe we've properly met. Who are you?

SERILL

Nobody.

RIVON

Nobody? Very well, nobody, I would appreciate it if you'd just mind your own affairs.

SERILL

I think it's a bit late for that now don't you, Rivon?

RIVON
That'd better not be another
accusation.

SERILL
Or what?

RIVON
Look, I didn't kill that watchman.
It's not my fault we all ended up
in here!

FAE
He speaks true. It was the lady-in-
white's doing.

A momentary hush falls over the cell as all eyes turn to Fae.

RIVON
She's right! The quin is right.

FAE
Don't call me that. My name is Fae.

RIVON
Oh okay, yes. Fae, you're right.
It was the lady-in-white. She made
me do it.

NAIVARA
That WOULD explain the
uncharacteristic gallantry.

Rivon shoots Naivara a look.

SERILL
She used magic to charm. Did the
same to me.

RIVON
You knew that this whole time and
didn't say anything to Captain
Regande?

SERILL
Do you really think he would have
listened? I know the man. He has
never missed an opportunity for a
good hanging.

RIVON
You know him? How?

SERILL

That's not important.

Rivon's curious gaze lingers on Serill as Fae stands and moves to the bars. She grips them and gives them a slight tug - they are firm. She eyes the guard who, sensing he is being watched, turns and glares at her.

She turns back to the others.

FAE

I must find a way out of here.

NAIVARA

Ha! That's an understatement if I have ever heard one. My father will kill me if he finds out I've been arrested.

SERILL

(re: Naivara)

You're a sorcerer, aren't you? Can you do something about that guard?

Naivara sizes up the guard and then turns back to Serill.

NAIVARA

Perhaps. But I've got nothing for this lock.

SERILL

Leave the lock to me.

RIVON

Wait, wait. What are you talking about? There's only one way out of here and it is through a whole garrison of guardsmen.

FAE

Leave them to me.

RIVON

What?? No, no, no! I will not be party to more fighting with the authorities! I am a priest of Bravoth, our divine lord of JUSTICE, for goodness' sake.

NAIVARA

Shhh! Keep your voice down, Rivon.

A scratching sound comes from a back corner of the cell.