

[Mage and Machine theme plays.]

Announcer: **Mage and Machine. Season Two, Episode Ten: "Plus One"**

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[The North Portreeve ruins in the aftermath of some kind of explosion. Things are broken, alarms are going off.]

CHANDLEY: (dazed and coughing) She couldn't ...

HAWTHORN: (painful groan)

CHANDLEY: (starting to regain composure) You.

HAWTHORN: (very worried) Kai -- is-is she --

CHANDLEY: You handle security here, yes?

HAWTHORN: Just the tech, but --

CHANDLEY: (cutting him off sharply) Lock down the digsite. All of it. Now.

HAWTHORN: Kai was down there -- and Nora too! We have to --

CHANDLEY: (impatient) Kailira is my concern. *Yours* is to make sure that absolutely no one leaves the digsite. Now *go*.

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[Somewhere else in the ruins, further from the action.]

KAILIRA: (small cough from the dust) Mack ... wake up.

[Small beat, then Mack reboots.]

MACK: What -- (coughs) where -- oh, hey Sparkles. (groans)

KAILIRA: (sigh of relief) You came to on your own this time.

MACK: Aw, don't worry 'bout me, I'm fine. (beat) Hey ... how'd we get outside?

KAILIRA: My teleport spell.

MACK: (chuckles) Oh, check it out, your magic doesn't fry my circuits anymore. (beat) Oh, you didn't grab Ellie. Ah, hope she's okay.

KAILIRA: (worried) There was someone else in there? I didn't know --

MACK: Eh, she's quick on her feet. She's probably fine.

KAILIRA: (hesitant) How are you feeling?

MACK: Pretty great, actually. Don't really have time for Twenty Questions though. I just need to take that ... that, uh ... Um, what happened to that thingie I grabbed?

KAILIRA: The *beornan*.

MACK: Ah yeah, the thingie. Um, seemed important.

KAILIRA: (intentionally vague) Oh, it's ... safe.

MACK: I, uh, kinda need it. (beat) O-okay look, I told you I'd be honest with you, so I should fess up -- I came here to help steal that generator. Sorry.

KAILIRA: (quiet anger) *Everything* here is being stolen as far as I'm concerned. Cassia doesn't have any right to it either.

MACK: Huh. I guess that makes sense.

[Mack's phone goes off, he answers it quickly.]

MACK: Oh! Elinor! Are you --

ELINOR: (on phone) (as herself) I'm good. You?

MACK: Yeah, the kid and I are ... uh ... outside somewhere.

ELINOR: (on phone) I've got the footage I need and a bagful of parts. Meet me at

the helijet. I gotta run, I hear expensive shoes coming my way.

[Elinor hangs up.]

MACK: Crap.

[Mack gets up.]

MACK: Kai, it's good seeing you again, but I need to scram. I can't get caught here, and Ellie's my ticket out.

KAILIRA: Take me with you!

MACK: Aw, kid, that's ... (sigh) probably not a good idea. I kinda got this "wanted fugitive" thing going on right now. It ain't safe for you to get caught up with me.

KAILIRA: I don't care. (frustration/despair) I ... didn't manage to escape the way I planned to. But I'm *not* going back to the Hall. Not now, n-not ever. Please!

MACK: Remember what Chandley told you. I'm a criminal. Hired muscle. I run with dangerous people. (beat) Are you *absolutely sure* you're okay with that?

KAILIRA: Yes!

MACK: All right. Come on.

[The two of them start moving through the ruins.]

MACK: The next trick'll be convincing Ellie to let you on the helijet. Uh, she ain't a fan of uh, unexpected complications.

KAILIRA: This "Ellie" is a ... friend of yours?

MACK: Eh, more like a coworker. Real pro. Probably would've done this job by herself if Lady Jerkface hadn't dropped in to make everybody nervous.

KAILIRA: Cassia lied to me. She locked you up after she promised she wouldn't.

MACK: Yeah.

KAILIRA: So how is it you're here, and not in jail?

MACK: Oh, heh, I'm like a cat. Just zippin' out the door soon as everyone turns their backs. (more seriously) Plin did it. I mean, he didn't actually break me out,

but he knows some folks. It put us pretty deep in debt, so I'm workin' this job to start payin' it off. (beat) Dunno how it's gonna go over, since the thing we were supposed to steal kinda blew up.

KAILIRA: You were going to steal the whole thing? Generators are huge!

MACK: Well, we at least needed whatever made this one work.

KAILIRA: Oh ... I ... guess you've got that, then.

MACK: But I dunno where it went.

[Footsteps approaching.]

MACK: We've got company. Quick, hide!

CHANDLEY: (on radio) I need the entire site searched from bottom to top!

BREELEY: (on radio) Lady Chandley, are ... are you sure --

CHANDLEY: (on radio) She would have seen it coming, Breeley. She wouldn't have been caught by it.

[Some kind of small rubble noise.]

AGENT VELL: (sharply) Who's there? Show yourself!

MACK: (quietly, to Kai) Shh, stay down.

[Mack steps out.]

MACK: Heyyy, if it ain't my favorite dance partner, hoo-ee.

AGENT VELL: (chuckle) Mechanimo. Ah, three days and you're already getting sloppy. (beat) Let's make this quick. I've got real work to do here.

MACK: Oh-ho, you think I ain't been busy upgrading?

KAILIRA: Agent Vell!

AGENT VELL: (quietly, in surprise) Ah.

KAILIRA: Don't make us fight you. Please.

## **Mage and Machine. Season Two, Episode Ten: "Plus One"**

[Vell's radio crackles.]

CHANDLEY: (on radio) Vell! Any sign of Kailira?

[A pause.]

AGENT VELL: (slowly and deliberately) No. I haven't found her yet.

MACK: (under his breath, suspicious) Hang on ...

AGENT VELL: (still talking into the radio) I'm two buildings north of 58 and continuing my search eastward.

[Vell turns and leaves. Chandley's still talking on the radio as Vell walks away.]

CHANDLEY: (on radio) Breeley, get everyone assembled, we can't waste any time.

BREELEY: (on radio) Yes, my lady.

KAILIRA: (shocked) Did she just ...

MACK: Uh ... she gave us a break.

KAILIRA: (utterly bewildered) I don't understand.

MACK: Me neither but uh, don't look a gift dragon in the nose. We need to move or we lose that break. Our exit's this way.

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[The helijet landing pad. The helijet is idling, ready to go, and Elinor is already waiting. Mack and Kai push through the gap in the fence.]

ELINOR: (as herself) (sharply) What are you doing?

MACK: I've got a bit of a +1 situation here.

ELINOR: *No.*

MACK: Hear me out.

KAILIRA: (realizing who she's seeing, totally gobsmacked) ... Nora??

ELINOR: (to Kai) It's *Elinor*, actually. (to Mack) Mechanimo, the job specs did *not* include kidnapping an apprentice of the Royal Sorceress. Do you want all of Hallamere on my ass?

KAILIRA: He's not kidnapping me!

MACK: She asked to come with. She *needs* to come with!

ELINOR: This whole thing is already a mess. The site is on alert and crawling with people. And whatever made that generator work was broken or destroyed in that explosion.

KAILIRA: No it wasn't! *I* know where it is!

ELINOR: Where, exactly?

KAILIRA: It's -- no, wait. That's the one thing *I* have that *you* want.

ELINOR: We don't have time to play games.

KAILIRA: Will you take me with you?

ELINOR: (calculating) Lady Chandley's not the expert, is she.

KAILIRA: No.

ELINOR: All right, Kai, let's deal. You have two things that I want. Promise them to me -- or rather, to my employer -- and you can get on the helijet and ride it to where we're going.

KAILIRA: Two things?

ELINOR: The generator part, *and* your expertise.

MACK: Wait, Elinor. Kai's not like us. I dunno if it's right for her to --

ELINOR: Look. You didn't pay for that helijet. / I didn't pay for that helijet. If she wants to set foot on it, it's not *us* she owes. (beat) You know there's worse people to work for. She'll be fine.

KAILIRA: (uncertain) The last time I shared my knowledge with someone, Mack almost died.

MACK: Natterjack's not that kind of person. I mean ... I guess it's a better deal than Chandley gave you ...

ELINOR: Time's short. What's your answer?

KAILIRA: All right. It's a deal.

ELINOR: Where's the part?

KAILIRA: It's ... with me.

ELINOR: Get on board, then.

[Everyone clambers on board and gets into seats.]

ELINOR: Buckle up, we're taking off fast. (to the pilot) Take us up and keep us hidden.

HELIJET PILOT: You got it.

[Helijet takes off.]

ELINOR: Kai, you seem like an honest kid. You weren't lying when you said you had the generator part, right?

KAILIRA: Mack has it.

MACK: Say what?

KAILIRA: When he touched the *beornan* it, uh ... moved. What happened wasn't an explosion, it was the power in the building rushing back to the generator because the energy source had left it.

MACK: Uh ... so ... when you say I "have it", you mean ...?

KAILIRA: Well, usually when a person touches one of those, the results are ... messy. But you have an internal electrical system or something, right? So I think

it found a new home.

ELINOR: You're saying it's *inside* him?

KAILIRA: Yes.

MACK: (kind of weirded out) Huh. Okay, *not* the plot twist I was expectin'.

KAILIRA: I'm pretty sure, at least. I've never heard of a *person* being powered by a *beornan* before, but Hallamere is weird.

MACK: (laughs in disbelief) You're telling me your ancient zappyball just jumped into me like a mouse and you think *we're* the weird ones??

ELINOR: (weary sigh) Thanks for the info. I don't know if it'll make my call to the boss any less awkward, but at least I have *something* to work with.

[Elinor pulls out her phone and starts dialing. She talks on the phone as Kai and Mack converse. Their dialogue overlaps a bit.]

ELINOR: (talking into the phone) Natterjack. Job didn't go as planned. Bringing back a bunch of parts and ... an unexpected passenger.

KAILIRA: (sigh) There it is again.

MACK: (joking) There what is, Miss Vague?

KAILIRA: *Inimus*. Or "Mount Aramus" as Cassia keeps telling me to call it.

MACK: (realization hits) Oh, that's the volcano that -- damn. Lemme get that window shade.

[Mack pulls a window shade down, like on a passenger plane.]

MACK: (quietly) Hey Sparkles, uh ... how you holdin' up?

ELINOR: (talking into the phone) One of Chandley's apprentices. Name's Kai.

KAILIRA: I don't know. Things ... never seem to go the way I plan them.

ELINOR: (talking into the phone) Of course I didn't. She's here of her own free will.

MACK: Man oh man, I know that feelin' all right. (beat) You were doing some kind



of fancy spell or something when I found you, right? What was it?

ELINOR: (talking into the phone) She's got info we need.

KAILIRA: (reluctant) It was ... I ... (resignation/despair) It doesn't matter. It didn't work. I failed. If I'd only had more time to prepare ... (sigh) At least I got another chance to escape. Hopefully for longer this time around.

MACK: Hey, chin up, Sparkles. You're up *here* and Chandley's down *there* and that's what matters, right?

ELINOR: (talking into the phone) Straight to your office the moment we land.

[Elinor hangs up.]

MACK: Look. I can't promise you things are gonna go smoothly. Or that you'll be safe. Or even that we'll have a good place to sleep tonight because ... well, let's face it, Plin's gonna be mad as hell. (laughs) (beat) But I can promise you one thing. I got your back, Kai. No matter what.

KAILIRA: (touched) Thanks, Mack. That ... means a lot.

MACK: Now that I ain't bogged down with that magical crap, maybe I can do a better job of keepin' you free.

ELINOR: (pointed clearing of the throat) Speaking of "free", this helijet ride *isn't*. It costs a lot of scratch to hire one with a pilot who can keep their mouth shut. (beat) When we land, the boss wants a chat with us. And especially with *you*, Kai. Remember what you agreed to.

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[Mage and Machine theme plays.]

Announcer: **Mage and Machine. Season Two, Episode Ten: "Plus One"**

Featuring the voice talents of:

Genny Sherard as Kailira

Garan Fitzgerald as Mack

Emaline Tuck as Lady Chandley

Katy Milholland as Agent Vell

Rukshin Shafer as Elinor

Kai Miller as Hawthorn

Daniel Santoy as Breeley

and Jordan Gottlieb as Helijet Pilot

Created and written by D. X. Blink

Hammered dulcimer music by Vince Conaway at [vinceconaway.com](http://vinceconaway.com)

Directed by Samantha Reed

Produced by Pendant Productions

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Thanks for listening.