

[Mage and Machine theme plays.]

Announcer: **Mage and Machine. Season One, Episode One: "The New Girl"**

[Doors open into a high tech government command center. People are hard at work.]

CHANDLEY: Report!

MALLORY: No sign of her yet, my lady.

ARVEN: Security is pulling camera feeds from the entire building.

CHANDLEY: That footage will take hours to check unless we can narrow it down. Winlow!

WINLOW: Yes ma'am!

CHANDLEY: Get me the door records from the Sorcerer's Guild library. I want to know every time it opened.

WINLOW: On it!

CHANDLEY: Arven.

ARVEN: Ma'am?

CHANDLEY: I need an override on the city's sensor network. The kind of magical energy she can pull could set off emergency alarms all over. We do *not* need a panic.

ARVEN: No, ma'am.

AGENT VELL: My lady, about your audience with the King ...

CHANDLEY: Cancel it.

AGENT VELL: But my lady --

CHANDLEY: His Majesty knows I do nothing without reason, Agent Vell.

AGENT VELL: If his secretary asks ...?

CHANDLEY: Say. Nothing. (addressing the larger room) That goes for all of you. Not a word to the public. We are keeping this search operation entirely under the radar. If it gets out that she's escaped ...

ARVEN: Lady Chandley?

CHANDLEY: What is it?

ARVEN: I've got a lead. But it uh ... it doesn't make any sense.

[A crappy slum apartment. A rat squeaks and skitters by.]

MS POLLARD: Rent's due on the fifteenth, utilities ain't included but they don't work half the time. The roaches are your own problem, but they'll keep the mold sprites out so I suggest you leave 'em be.

KAILIRA: And I get to be on my own? I don't have to share it with anyone? I can read a whole book without someone looking over m -- oh my goodness, the view!

MS POLLARD: You're on the second floor. What view?

[Kailira opens a window.]

KAILIRA: The street! There's people on it! I could sit and watch them all day!

MACK: Whoa, time out in crazytown, what is goin' on here? She get lost on the way to the can?

MS POLLARD: Showin' the new girl her room.

MACK: This is *my* room!

MS POLLARD: Well you ain't paid rent on time for three months, so the hell it's your room.

KAILIRA: Hang on ...

MACK: I told you, I was workin' on a job and they don't pay till I'm done!

MS POLLARD: That's what I'd call a you problem, not a me problem.

MACK: I've got the money now, if you'd just let --

KAILIRA: Excuse me, I'm sorry. Um, is this your room, sir?

MACK: Don't 'sir' me, Sparkles, I work for a living. ... Wait. *This* is who you wanna rent my place to? Are you nuts?

MS POLLARD: Ain't your concern anymore.

MACK: Oh come on, look at her, Miz Pollard.

KAILIRA: What's wrong with how I look?

MACK: Serious? Expensive clothes and almost no luggage, looking to rent a place like this? Come on. You don't want some rich jerk's runaway.

MS POLLARD: Mack. You and everyone else here rents from me because I?

MACK: Uh huh. Don't ask questions.

MS POLLARD: And you're telling me to ...?

MACK: Ask some friggin' questions, yes dammit!

KAILIRA: If I'm causing some kind of problem ...

MS POLLARD: Now look what you're doin', you're gonna scare off my new tenant before I even give her a key!

MACK: Come on, give me a chance!

MS POLLARD: I'll give you five minutes to pick up any of your things you left in here.

MACK: Aw, after everything I've done!

MS POLLARD: Ugh, just what I needed. Now the cops are here.

MACK: What?

KAILIRA: No!

[Police siren sounds outside on the street.]

MACK AND KAILIRA: (in unison) They found me!

MS POLLARD: I don't care who they found. If one of you is bringin' trouble around then get the hell out.

KAILIRA: Ma'am -- sorry -- is there a back way out of here?

[Mack is already running out of the room.]

MACK: Fire escape to the back alley if you wanna know. Toodles!

KAILIRA: Hey, wait up!

[The two of them run through the hallways.]

MACK: Why would they be after you?

KAILIRA: That wasn't just cops, it was --

MACK: The Royal Guard. I know.

KAILIRA: I'm not --

MACK: Don't care. There's the ladder. See ya!

[Mack swings out through a window onto a fire escape ladder and starts to slide down. Kailira follows him. They hit the ground one after the other and start running down an alleyway.]

KAILIRA: Wait!

ROYAL GUARD #1: (in the distance) Down there!

MACK: Crap. ... Hey, quit followin' me!

KAILIRA: I don't know the way out of here!

MACK: Not my problem, I ain't your babysitter!

[They run up against a metal fence. The gate rattles.]

Mage and Machine. Season One, Episode One: "The New Girl"

MACK: Huh. When'd they put this in?

KAILIRA: It's got an electronic lock!

MACK: Don't get your skirt in a bunch. I ain't got many tricks left, but I can do this.

[Mack reaches out and grabs the lock. There is a crackly sound, and the lock shorts out. The gate opens.]

KAILIRA: You're a ... What's your word? *Argenwiros* ...

MACK: If you're tryin' to insult me, so's your mom.

KAILIRA: No, I -- sorry --

ROYAL GUARD #2: (in the distance, from a different direction) Call for backup!

KAILIRA: Please! Help me!

MACK: (sigh) Okay, look. I dunno who you are, but these guys probably ain't here for you. We split up, you're home free. Just go left down that --

ROYAL GUARD #1: (from the left) Found another exit!

MACK: Ohhh scratch that. Go right --

ROYAL GUARD #2: (from the right) Backup's on the way!

KAILIRA: We're running out of options!

ROYAL GUARD #1: (in the distance) Visual contact!

MACK: Damn it. Not like this.

KAILIRA: Take my hands.

MACK: Take your hands?

KAILIRA: Do it!

[Kailira grabs Mack's hand]

KAILIRA: (mystical intoning) *Pasanta ulis atropa makan ...*

[Magic begins to hum around them.]

MACK: Uh ...

KAILIRA: (mystical intoning) *Dispertiray drifa rinn!*

[The magic echoes and *zip!* Mack and Kailira vanish. The guards come running up just too late.]

ROYAL GUARD #2: Wha? ... Th-they were right here!

ROYAL GUARD #1: That blue light ...

ROYAL GUARD #2: Her ladyship is not gonna like this.

[The magic sound from a few moments ago is heard, along with the last few words of Kailira's spell.]

KAILIRA: (mystical intoning) *Dispertiray drifa rinn!*

[*Zip!* Mack and Kailira appear out of nowhere. They're no longer in the slums, but near some docks.]

KAILIRA: (sigh of relief)

MACK: (suddenly out of breath) Whoa-ho-ho. What just happened. Okay. Time out. What the ... Why, why can't I ... what in the damn glittery blue hell did you just do, Sparkles?

KAILIRA: I'm sorry, I just -- I couldn't let them find me. And I didn't want you to get in trouble.

MACK: We're at the ... East River docks?

KAILIRA: ... maybe?

MACK: That's halfway across town!

KAILIRA: I don't know this city very well.

[The quiet sound of an electrical short.]

MACK: (in pain) Ahh. (Breathes heavily, trying to keep himself under control)

KAILIRA: Are ... are you all right?

MACK: (deep breath) Okay. I'm jumpin' off this crazy train right now. I am not signin' up for *anything* that involves that kind of hardcore magic. Or (groan) any kind of magic. Ooh, nothin' but trouble.

[More quiet electrical failures are heard.]

KAILIRA: I understand. You'd ... probably better get away from me now. It'll take her a while to trace where I've gone but she'll work it out eventually. Thanks for helping me find the fire escape. I hope you feel better.

MACK: You're welcome. Uh ... see you around.

[Mack starts walking away.]

MACK: (muttering to himself) Don't ask. Oh, don't ask. Just walk away. ... (Sigh) Dammit.

[Mack stops and turns around.]

MACK: (to Kailira) Who's gonna trace you?

KAILIRA: Cassia. I mean, Lady Chandley.

MACK: Whoa. The Royal Sorceress? You think she's after you?

KAILIRA: I know she is.

MACK: Wait. You called her -- (gasp) are you on a first name basis with that jerk?

KAILIRA: I just thought I'd have more time.

MACK: Look ... kid ... Uhh ...

KAILIRA: Kai.

MACK: Huh?

KAILIRA: My name. My friends call me Kai.

MACK: Mack. Why don't you just do that ... Uh, whatever it was, and like, poof yourself farther away?

KAILIRA: Intradimensional teleportation is not something I can do on a whim, you know. It's gonna be a while before I can pull that kind of energy again.

MACK: Oh sure, sure. ... Why do you think Chandley's after you, anyway?

KAILIRA: Because ... I got away.

MACK: (thoughtful) And she wants you back that bad, huh.

KAILIRA: You don't know how she is when things don't go her way.

MACK: (snort) (mutters) I know more than you think, kiddo. (sudden groan of stabbing pain)

KAILIRA: What --

MACK: Gimme a minute, yeah? Gotta make a phonecall.

[Mack pulls out a beat-up cell phone and starts to dial.]

KAILIRA: Oh. Uh. Sure.

[Outgoing phone rings, then pickup.]

MACK: Plin!

PLINIO: (on phone) Oh, look who calls me up out of the blue!

MACK: Ugh, not now, okay? Look, I need you to meet me at Skeezy's.

PLINIO: (on phone) Let me guess, you need money.

MACK: Not money, dammit, I -- (grunt of pain)

PLINIO: (on phone) Mack? Something's wrong ... I'll be there.

[Plinio hangs up.]

KAILIRA: Who was that?

MACK: My mechanic, all right?

KAILIRA: You're an *argenwiros*.

MACK: I prefer cyborg, thank you very much. Not everybody needs those fancy magical nonsense words.

KAILIRA: It's not nonsense. Is something wrong with your ... uh, metal ... parts?

MACK: (laugh) Nice manners, kid. Look, you hungry?

KAILIRA: I ... yeah, actually, I am.

MACK: Heh. Come on.

[Mack takes Kai's hand and starts leading her away.]

KAILIRA: Where are we going? A restaurant? Oh! Will there be whirligig crepes? I heard those are a thing and I want to try them so bad ...

MACK: Look at me. You think I can afford foofrou crap like that?

KAILIRA: I ... don't really know?

MACK: The answer is no, I can't. What I *can* do, is take you to the place that makes the best fish wraps this side of the river.

KAILIRA: Fish ... wraps?

MACK: Look, if your heart's set on those ... Uh, crepps? Crepes? Creeps? Whatever. You can wait till Lady Fancypants Chandley shows up. I bet she's got the scratch to buy you some ... on the way back to wherever you were locked up before.

KAILIRA: No no no! Uh, fish wraps is fine! Let's go!

MACK: Yeah, I thought so. Come on.

Mage and Machine. Season One, Episode One: "The New Girl"

[Back in the alleyway from earlier. A police investigation is going on.]

ROYAL GUARD #1: ... then there was this flash of blue light, and she was gone.

CHANDLEY: What kind of blue?

ROYAL GUARD #1: Uh ... I -- I don't ... Uh ...

CHANDLEY: Sky blue, dark blue, more of a cerulean maybe?

ROYAL GUARD #1: Kind of ... dark?

CHANDLEY: I see.

ROYAL GUARD #2: We're searching the surrounding area --

CHANDLEY: Don't bother. You won't find her here.

ROYAL GUARD #2: My lady?

CHANDLEY: You may not have the training, but I can feel the echoes of her magic here. She's teleported. Quite some distance away, too. And this, incidentally, is why I gave you *very* clear orders not to go after her until I arrived. Do you ... remember those? Yes? No?

ROYAL GUARD #1: Understood, my lady, but --

CHANDLEY: I will discuss your failure with the Commander of the Royal Guard later. Now, call for Winlow. I need my red spellcase. ... I *will* find her. I'll tear this city apart brick by brick if I need to. Kailira is *mine*.

[Mage and Machine theme plays]

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Featuring the voice talents of:

Anjali Kunapaneni as Kailira

Garan Fitzgerald as Mack

Dan Foster as Plinio

Emaline Tuck as Lady Chandley

Jordan Drayer as Apprentice Winlow

Colton Flick as Apprentice Arven

Erin King as Apprentice Mallory

Katy Milholland as Agent Vell

Maria Micklasavage as Ms. Pollard

D. X. Blink as Royal Guard #1

Jeffrey Bridges as Royal Guard #2

Created and written by D. X. Blink

Hammered dulcimer music by Vince Conaway at vinceconaway.com

Additional Music by VC Morrison

Directed by Samantha Reed

Assistant Director VC Morrison

Produced by Pendant Productions

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