

[Mage and Machine theme plays.]

Announcer: **Mage and Machine. Season One, Episode Four: "Having a Day"**

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[Skeezy's diner, full of skeezy customers.]

[The bell on the door rings as it opens and Winlow walks in.]

BEE: (bored customer service voice) Welcome to Skeezy's my name is Bee how can I -- (with severe disgruntlement) Oh. It's one of *you* people again.

WINLOW: (coldly) Apprentice Winlow, Hall of Magic. I'm here on the Royal Sorceress's orders and I *strongly* suggest you stay out of my way.

[Winlow starts walking, and Bee follows her.]

BEE: (sarcastic) So you don't wanna hear the specials?

[Winlow sets down some kind of fancy case and opens it, tinkering with some fancy magical CSI gear while she talks.]

WINLOW: I've seen more appetizing food in the gutter.

BEE: Can you hurry it up? You're gonna drive away my paying customers.

WINLOW: This is a delicate investigation. So no, I will not "hurry it up".

BEE: Well how long are you gonna be "investigating"?

WINLOW: (bringing out the big guns) Would you like me to call Lady Chandley down to discuss this? Your ... ugh ... *customers* scurried like rats the last time she was here.

BEE: They know better than to trust the Hall of Magic. And so do I.

WINLOW: How charming.

[Fancy magical CSI gear finally aligns with a bing and a sparkle.]

WINLOW: (smug laugh) There he is. Now to follow the trail ...

[Winlow starts to slowly walk toward the back, following the trail of Mack's sigil, which makes a faint shimmery sound. Faint echoes of Kai and Mack's conversation from episode 2 are audible.]

BEE: (dryly) Back room's for employees only.

WINLOW: (ignores her and keeps following the trail) (to herself) He came this way ... through here ... then ... ah.

BEE: You done?

WINLOW: As if I'm going to believe he came in here and vanished? All the grime in the world can't mask the trail now. So ...

[Winlow fiddles with some kind of magical doohickey. The trap door shudders and the latches break.]

BEE: Hey, missy! You've got no right to damage my property!

WINLOW: Royal. Sorceress's. Authority. ... Or are you going to claim this hidden trap door is completely innocent?

BEE: As a matter of fact, it's a maintenance access.

WINLOW: (scoffs)

BEE: You've got no idea how hard it is keeping your drainage clean when you're frying sewerfish. (She's got her angles covered and she knows it.) Take a look if you want, little miss snobface. I pass my health inspections.

WINLOW: It's not your slimy little restaurant I'm interested in. Now scuttle back to your cash register.

BEE: (walking away) Enjoy swimming in fish grease. Try the backstroke, you'll swallow less.

[Winlow drops down into the hidden room with a squelch.]

WINLOW: (noise of disgust) (to herself) Maintenance access my eye. Nobody's ever maintained this.

[Winlow squelches off to follow the trail.]

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[A plush meeting room at the Hall of Magic. It is very quiet.]

CHANDLEY: Your Majesty, I'm ... honored by your visit, but you do know I can't comment on sensitive investigations.

KING: I am aware, Lady Chandley. But the complete silence from the Hall of Magic is concerning.

CHANDLEY: You can rest assured that we making good progress.

KING: It seems that whatever your investigation is, it has tied up most of the Hall's top-level resources.

CHANDLEY: As a matter of fact, I just released our agents back to their previous assignments. We are now using a smaller, more focused team.

KING: A team consisting of three of your four apprentices.

CHANDLEY: Your Majesty is ... well-informed.

KING: I make a point of informing myself on all matters related to the safety and welfare of my subjects.

CHANDLEY: Of course, Your Majesty.

KING: Hence my concern at the lack of --

[Chandley's phone beeps.]

CHANDLEY: My deepest apologies, Your Majesty. I suspect this is an update on the matter.

KING: Of course.

[Chandley checks her phone, hits a few buttons.]

CHANDLEY: As I expected, Your Majesty, my apprentices have made progress. They are quite a formidable team.

KING: Indeed. And as for the public's safety ...?

CHANDLEY: It would be irresponsible of me to comment on that definitively when there are so many variables yet to be sorted out. It is best to be *overcautious* rather than under, as I'm sure Your Majesty would agree.

KING: I know when you're being evasive, Cassia.

CHANDLEY: I assure you, I will file all appropriate reports when the matter is concluded.

KING: See that you do. I take great pains not to interfere in the Hall of Magic's affairs, but if our people are in danger then I will do what I must.

CHANDLEY: No royal intervention will be necessary, I'm certain. Now, I'm sure Your Majesty has other pressing business to attend to. Please don't complicate your schedule on my account.

KING: Of course. (beat) I expect those reports on my desk post haste. Don't keep me waiting.

[The King leaves.]

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[The Central Market. It's a busy market, full of people. Kai and Mack are at a tiny table near the edge of it.]

MACK: Whaddaya think?

KAILIRA: (breathless) So many people just ... having a day. Going in every direction. It's like I'm finally in a real place.

MACK: Whatcha mean, the smell back at Skeezy's wasn't real enough for you?

KAILIRA: All the food smells different and nobody's speaking the right language and there's way too many machines here --

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MACK: (not sure if he should be offended) 'Scuse me?

KAILIRA: (a little emotional) -- but I think ... if I closed my eyes ... it would almost feel like I was home. (beat) (quietly) There's nothing like this at the Hall.

MACK: (casually) Hall of Magic, you mean.

KAILIRA: And the best thing of all is, nobody notices me. I'm just ... here.

[Kai slurps some tea through a straw.]

KAILIRA: This tea is strange, but it is so good. Have you tried it?

MACK: Yeah no, that bubble stuff is all the rage with you kids but I try not to drink anything I have to chew. I'll stick with coffee.

KAILIRA: I could sit here for days watching everyone!

MACK: What? They're just people. What, y-y'ain't got people at the Hall of Magic?

KAILIRA: Well I mean they're people but they're not *alive* like this. Not around me anyway.

MACK: (ha, she fell for it) Oh. Hmm.

KAILIRA: I mean -- that family over there. They've been arguing for five minutes over what kind of berry bread to get!

MACK: Eh, joke's on them, the jam rolls are better.

KAILIRA: Are they? Can we get some?? Oh! D'you think they have any with salmonberry jam? Because I heard that's the best but I don't know when they're in season --

MACK: (laughing despite himself) Whoooa there, slow down. You ain't even finished your tea yet. Yeesh. (beat) (thoughtful) Y'know, if you're gonna get more stuff here, you should probably start with something to uhhh help you blend in.

KAILIRA: But I spent hours researching what normal people wear in Hallamere.

Did I ... get it wrong?

MACK: Not really, but uh ... you need something to cover your hair, for starters. You ain't the only girl here with hair that long, but it *does* make you stand out a little. And uh, you're tryin' not to get noticed, right?

KAILIRA: Oh. I guess that's true.

MACK: Honestly if we were gonna do it right we'd get you a haircut and a dye job or a wig but ... I only got a few bucks in my pocket. (beat) However ... somethin' as simple as a coat with a hood would work. Keep the hood low, you'll look like anyone else to the cameras.

KAILIRA: (uh oh) Cameras?

MACK: (casually) Oh yeah, they're all over the place. But with this many people here, picking anyone out in the footage takes forever. Eh, unless they know where to look.

KAILIRA: That's not very comforting, you know.

MACK: Yeah well y'know it's not my first dance with Chandley's goons. I know how they operate -- two left feet and no dexterity. Heh, whatever. One little costume change and they'll never see us leave. (beat) Now, you sit here and chew your tea, and I'll go hit the souvenir stand for an ugly coat or somethin'. Try not to set the place on fire while I'm gone.

[Mack heads off into the crowd.]

KAILIRA: (laughs weakly) (to herself) I think I can manage that.

MACK: (in the distance) Hey, little close there pal! 'Scuse me.

[Kai takes a long sip of tea.]

KAILIRA: (wary) Where *are* the cameras ...?

[Another sip, which turns into a sputter at Mallory's voice.]

MALLORY: Kai!

KAILIRA: (coughing/sputter of being startled in the middle of a sip) What ... Mal? How did you find me?

MALLORY: Shh, keep it down.

[Mallory sits down next to Kai.]

MALLORY: I remembered you talking about that market you used to go to, back in Senexia. And ... I thought if you wanted something familiar, maybe this is where you'd go.

KAILIRA: (embarrassed) Oh. I see. You did your research.

MALLORY: Kai, are you all right? You're not hurt or anything?

KAILIRA: I'm fine. Well, as fine as I usually am. Maybe better.

MALLORY: Thank goodness. You had us all scared to death.

KAILIRA: I'm *fine*.

MALLORY: This is no place for you.

KAILIRA: Are you kidding? You found me here because it's exactly the place for me!

MALLORY: (awkward chuckle) Uh, point taken. But I didn't mean the market, I meant the whole city. It's just ... it's not safe.

KAILIRA: (a little bitterly) The Hall's in this city too. And I didn't exactly have a choice about being *there*.

MALLORY: How about this. Why don't we head back now and we can talk about this over some tea from the commissary?

KAILIRA: I don't think I could ever go back to commissary tea. Have you tried this stuff?

MALLORY: Um ... what *is* that in the bottom of your cup?

KAILIRA: (gleeful) I don't know! But it's chewy and delicious and I want to drink it every day! See how it comes with a special straw so you can suck up all the --

MALLORY: (trying to get the conversation back on track) I'll put in a request tomorrow, okay? We'll get the commissary to serve ... whatever that is. C'mon.

KAILIRA: Mal, no. I just got here. It's like I can breathe again for the first time in

years.

MALLORY: (a little more urgent) You gotta come back, Kai. You don't belong here.

KAILIRA: (coming down from her tea high a little) I don't belong anywhere. We both know that.

MALLORY: Not true.

KAILIRA: (groans -- they've had this conversation before)

MALLORY: Just come with me. Back to the Hall. We can figure something out. You're not safe.

KAILIRA: Why not?

MALLORY: That guy you're with, he's --

KAILIRA: Wait. What guy? I'm sitting alone.

MALLORY: (oops) Kai, listen --

KAILIRA: (dawning realization) You didn't just find me here. You spied on me.

MALLORY: I ... may have checked some footage to confirm --

KAILIRA: You're not here out of the goodness of your heart. Lady Chandley sent you.

MALLORY: Wait!

[Kai gets up.]

KAILIRA: You're here on orders.

[Winlow's voice is far to the side.]

WINLOW: Bingo.

KAILIRA: (suspicions confirmed) And right on cue, there's Winlow. Where's Arven? Waiting behind a tree to grab me?

MALLORY: (in desperation) I-I don't know why she's here. Please, Kai, you're in

danger!

KAILIRA: (hurt) Get away from me, Mallory.

[Kailira runs off into the crowd.]

MALLORY: Kai!

WINLOW: Stop her!

[Mallory and Winlow run after Kai.]

KAILIRA: 'Scuse me! Sorry! Coming through!

[Kai rebounds off Mack and keeps going.]

MACK: (oof) Hey, where are you --

KAILIRA: Sorry!

[Winlow and Mallory shove past him.]

WINLOW: Move!

MACK: (oof) (realizing what's up) Damn it.

[Mack starts running too, somewhat behind Mallory and Winlow]

WINLOW: What were you thinking?! Why did you let her go?

[Mallory bumps into something/someone as she talks.]

MALLORY: I was trying to -- oof -- talk her into coming back on her own!

WINLOW: Sloppy as usual.

[The crowd starts to thin as the chase heads out of the main market area. Winlow pulls out some kind of magical doohickey like a magic wand.]

MALLORY: What are you doing?

WINLOW: Limiting her options.

[Magical zing! Tires screech in the distance, somebody honks.]

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KAILIRA: (in the distance) (yelp of surprise)

[The chase starts to head into quieter back alleys.]

MALLORY: (getting out of breath) There she goes!

WINLOW: (smug) Into the alleyways. Perfect!

[Winlow's wand goes zing! and a heavy gate closes up ahead. Kai runs into the gate just after it closes and falls on her butt.]

KAILIRA: (oof!)

[Mallory and Winlow slow to a stop nearby.]

WINLOW: All right, Kailira! Your silly little game is over.

[Kailira gets to her feet.]

KAILIRA: Oh, leave me alone.

MALLORY: Just come with us, okay? We'll take you home.

KAILIRA: (getting mad) My home is gone.

WINLOW: We don't have time for this.

MALLORY: Winlow --

WINLOW: You're coming back to the Hall of Magic, child. I am not giving you a choice in the matter.

KAILIRA: Stay back!

WINLOW: Or what?

KAILIRA: Or ... or ...

WINLOW: That's what I thought.

KAILIRA: *Rebaneh!*

[Magical *whum* noise. Winlow staggers back.]

WINLOW: (small oof)

KAILIRA: (still mad) I am not going back!

MALLORY: Guys! Can we just *talk* about this?

WINLOW: You want it to be my magic against yours? Fine.

[Winlow swings her wand, and there is a magical swirl effect.]

KAILIRA: *Nabrek!*

[Kai's magic counters Winlow's and they cancel each other out.]

WINLOW: I must admit, I've always wanted to see which of us is stronger. Ha!

[Winlow swings the wand harder. Bigger magical swirl effect.]

KAILIRA: *Ze nabrek!*

[Magical sparks, Winlow's magic fails again.]

MALLORY: We can't do this in public!

WINLOW: Ugh. What public? There's nobody in this alley.

KAILIRA: (warning) I don't want to hurt you, Winlow!

WINLOW: (smug laugh) Don't worry, you won't.

[The gate rattles behind Kai. Mack's voice comes from behind it.]

MACK: Kai! You okay?

KAILIRA: Mack!

[Mack starts pulling at the gate.]

MACK: (straining against the gate) Gate's jammed but ... I think I can get it ...

KAILIRA: Careful! There's --

[Big zing! from Winlow's wand. Kai is caught by surprise and stumbles.]

KAILIRA: (oofs like she just got punched)

MACK: (sharp breath sucked between teeth) Oh, crap.

KAILIRA: You gotta get away, Mack. It's not safe for you!

MACK: (to himself) That scaffolding ... (to Kai) Hold 'er off a little longer, Sparkles. And be ready to dodge.

[Mack hurries off.]

WINLOW: (cold and smug, like her coffee) And now we see that your obsolete Senexian spells are no match for my magic.

KAILIRA: (rage starts to build) My people are not obsolete.

WINLOW: Oh, I don't think the present tense is called for, do you?

MALLORY: (shocked) Winlow!

KAILIRA: How dare you.

WINLOW: Now come with me or --

KAILIRA: No.

WINLOW: (cruel laugh) Magic it is, then.

[Winlow raises her wand. There is a sustained magical noise like some kind of glittery tractor beam.]

KAILIRA: (small oof as the magic hits her, then --) (magical intoning) *Perenda resinpera toryen toryen retorenas ...*

[Kailira's magic creates a thrumming sound that descends rapidly in pitch like she's dropping the bass.]

MALLORY: No no no no no guys guys guys we can't, we can't do this here!

WINLOW: Absorption, how cute. You'll hit your limit soon enough.

KAILIRA: *Toryen toryen ... perenda resinpera ...*

[Winlow's magic intensifies. Kai's magic intensifies.]

[The sound of wood cracking and straining interrupts Mallory, like tall wooden scaffolding is being pushed hard.]

MACK: (straining) Almost ... got it ...

MALLORY: Stop it! She's going to --

WINLOW: It's over, little girl.

KAILIRA: (with gritted teeth, like she's still concentrating on something) It's ... never ... over ...

MALLORY: Kai, look out!

[The scaffolding gives way and starts tumbling down with a crash. As it hits the ground the magic sound explodes and fades out.]

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[Mage and Machine theme plays]

ANNOUNCER: Mage and Machine, Season One, Episode Four, "Having a Day".

Featuring the voice talents of:

Anjali Kunapaneni as Kailira

Garan Fitzgerald as Mack

Emaline Tuck as Lady Chandley

Jordan Drayer as Apprentice Winlow

Erin King as Apprentice Mallory

Phoenix Emrys as Bee

Philip Weber as the King of Hallamere

Created and written by D. X. Blink

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

Directed by Samantha Reed

Assistant Director VC Morrison

Produced by Pendant Productions

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