

EPISODE 10: L.I.N.U.S.

INT. OPENING.

NARRATOR

Within the multiverse sits a fantastic, magical realm: a place we call Hearth. This is the world of Magus Elgar. Seeking to prevent disaster, he and his colleagues hunt for Stamps, scientific tools augmented with magical power. Their tale continues here: Episode ten, Linus.

INT. MALAAKI RESIDENCE, DRESSING ROOM, NIGHT.

NARRATOR

Today is a day of celebration, for it marks the fifth anniversary of Udo Malaaki beginning his study of magic. Today, his family reunites to celebrate the momentous event. Ah, family reunions, one of the few great natural disasters of our world, often compared to typhoons. The only difference is that the turmoil of complex emotions and weaponized embarrassment linger down the decades, sometimes for generations.

UDO

You know, when I invited you, I was **really** hoping you'd say something a little more positive.

NARRATOR

Some things can only be exacerbated by exposition.

MAGUS ELGAR

Can you believe it Udo, five years! I can scarcely believe it's gone by so quickly, can you?

UDO

I can scarcely believe I've **lasted** this long. Kaylee, is this really necessary?

KAYLEE

The tie? It's traditional. Stop squirming, you baby.

MAGUS ELGAR

Ah, yes. Harkening back to the respected tradition of societal hangings!

KAYLEE

What?

MAGUS ELGAR

A respected man would wear a noose round his neck as proof that his peers would not hang him by it.

HORATIO

That's... bizarrely sensible.

UDO

I don't really think this whole celebration thing is a good idea with Victus running about.

KAYLEE

We never did figure out what he was talking about with that 'loss' thing?

MAGUS ELGAR

(serious)

No. I went to the ministry to pull up Toley's record but he walked in to the ministry when his potential awakened. No magus discovered him. Not much was on file about his young life. The ministry's on the look out, but he's been eerily dormant. Perhaps he's just waiting for you both to be off tower cleaning duty for skipping off the way you did.

Kaylee and udo give an unpleasant grunt.

MAGUS ELGAR (CONT'D)

(chipper)

But let's not think on that, Udo! We can't let the machinations of a mad megalomaniac get in the way of today! And that means dressing fancy!

KAYLEE

I figured the giant inflatable balloon of you over the farm meant you'd probably want to dress up anyway.

UDO

They're still paying off the farm because of that stupid thing. But they insisted since it's my fifth year as an apprentice. I would have preferred doing all this at the tower. Behind the wards.

MAGUS ELGAR

It's normally a very private affair but his family bribes me with free food, quality notwithstanding.

KAYLEE

I remember when my parents made a fuss over me. They hired my TV idol Professor Phenotype to visit us for my sixth birthday party. Now I'm not legally allowed near flammable materials until I hit menopause.

UDO

I don't blame them. You wield pyromancy like a forest fire.

Kaylee giggles.

KAYLEE

Yeah. I mean-
(suddenly defensively)
I needed a signal flare!

MAGUS ELGAR

Well let's hope this family visit is mercifully brief and fire-free. Last year they challenged me to an absinthe chugging competition and I nearly ate my arm from the hallucinations.

(noncommittal)

Too gamey for my tastes.

KAYLEE

That reminds me, if you're supposed to be from this big line of sorcerers, how come everyone in your family are farmers?

(MORE)

KAYLEE (CONT'D)

Even the announcer in Vitrolo made a big deal about you.

NARRATOR

Ha... Amateur couldn't expound his way into a puppet show.

UDO

I really don't want to get into it.

MAGUS ELGAR

Oh no, press him, this is *rich*.

UDO

Please no.

KAYLEE

Tell me or I'll ask Mr. Exposition over here.

NARRATOR

The Malaaki family-

UDO

Nahhh-ah! **No**. I'll do it. Your voice is dangerously... carry-y in the middle of a farm full of them. The Malaaki family was a big name in Hearth. The biggest, even.

KAYLEE

Big how? Like hard to pronounce big or thunder clap behind castle big?

UDO

The second.

KAYLEE

Ooh.

UDO

Before the ministry was around, the Malaakis had most of the known Hearth in a magical vice grip. Not even the council could argue with their whims.

(sour)

And then came the Blood Pact of Purity.

KAYLEE

Ooh. Possessed by demons, exciting!

UDO

No... Er, the family patriarch wanted to make our bloodline as 'pure' as possible. Pair that with a heavy helping of narcissism and... you have a recipe for idiocy.

HORATIO

So what did your family do? They found other powerful mages to er... **mix** with?

UDO

(hesitant)

Well... You know how some people get crazy about purity of bloodlines and all that bigoted nonsense? My family's a little... **too** pure. I mean, really **really** pure.

KAYLEE

You mean they lost everything because... You don't... So you're...

Beat. Then Kaylee laughs riotously.

MAGUS ELGAR

See?! I told you it was funny Udo!

Udo sighs to himself.

MAGUS ELGAR (CONT'D)

Thankfully that's not how magic works. Udo's been the only magic caster for about six generations, everyone else barely has two brain cells to scratch together which is ironic because the extra fingers really come in handy for other forms of scratching.

HORATIO

I suppose that's a bit of a happy accident, considering what they were like and everything.

UDO

Hey, come on guys, they're my family, you don't have to be-

KAYLEE

(between raucous laughter)
Well... They **are** a family of
roadkill farmers! Haha! You think,
hehe, do you think someone had to
invent new semantic terms for their
kinship?!

MAGUS ELGAR

Trust me, the prefixes are
labyrinthine. I've seen more
diversity on an orange tree... And
you can probably tell their genders
apart just as easy too! Ahahahaha!

KAYLEE

Ahahahahaha!

NARRATOR

Now now. There's no reason to mock
the poor man over such a
(snerks)
Diluted topic.

Everyone but udo laughs.

UDO

I hate all of you.

EXT. MALAAKI FARM, NIGHT

Soundscape: everyone talking with each other before a ringing
cowbell summons people to the tables around.

GALEN MALAAKI

(out of the side of his
mouth)

Areet, Areet, settul down. Welcome
tuh the Speti... *sighs*
spetigena... the seven 'undref
annual family gath'rin'. Fer any of
ya not know it, am Patreearch Galen
Malaaki, but yous can call me Gal.
Not for ote, but I run this 'ere
farm an' any of us local
Malaakis... for were-much any of us
need runnin' not by us-sens, eh?

SFX: Jeers From Crowd

HORATIO

Is... is that supposed to be
English?

MAGUS ELGAR

The man sounds ridiculous.

UDO

Why couldn't you have introduced me?

MAGUS ELGAR

This is for your family, Udo. Having your illustrious mentor introduce you would dampen your show, and take away from the closeness of... familial bondage. Am I using that right?

UDO

In this case, yes.

KAYLEE

Doctor, are you all right? You look pale.

HORATIO

I'm fine, just mesmerized by how... anatomically **correct** that balloon is.

KAYLEE

The one of Udo?

HORATIO

Yes.

KAYLEE

Especially that-

HORATIO

Yes...

KAYLEE

It... really **is** accurate, isn't it?

HORATIO

His biceps are virtually concave.

GALEN MALAAKI

Nah, lemme present to yous fine folk, the most magically inclined of our 'ole pure-bloodet family: mine own Udominus Malaaki!

MAGUS ELGAR

Go on Udo, get out there and uncross some eyes!

Raucous applause.

UDO

Umm, thank you all for allowing me to perform tonight. I **also** want to thank dad for pronouncing my name right this year.

GALEN MALAAKI

(in distance)

I practiced an 'ole week!

UDO

Today, I'll be showing you a magical display of brilliance: movement number eight as composed by wizard Sidhe-heart and first performed by Magus Tripoli during the third age in an attempt court the... *sigh* trolltaur barbarianess Pommella.

FAMILY MEMBER #1

Corr, that were the one true romance of thuh age!

UDO

With this spell, I shall make the ether visible, showing the wondrous world **underneath** ours. Aided by my trusted casting partner, Kakkay. you ready, kakkay?

KAKKAY

Meep!

KAYLEE

Wait, no one told me Kakkay could use magic. Magus?

MAGUS ELGAR

No. I wasn't aware Kakkay was his familiar in such a way, very interesting.

Magic swirls about, the crowd oohs and ahs in awe.

KAYLEE

Udo's actually pretty good!

HORATIO

It's a shame we don't see him cast more often.

KAYLEE

I also like how Kakkay waves his little arms around, he's so cute!

HORATIO

I just wish he wouldn't leave a slime trail with his gestures.

MAGUS ELGAR

I suppose he's all right. The fifth ribbon of the collective deep is a few shades too dark, and he's already scrambling the spectrum chorus.

HORATIO

You can't demand perfection from your students, Magus, they're always learning. You don't want to impede his progress.

MINISTER TRIKE

Stop this frivolity and magic-ery post haste!

GAAT

Right now would be good too!

The crowd exclaims!

HORATIO

Minister Trike?!

MAGUS ELGAR

What is the meaning of this, minister? This is a sanctioned event!

MINISTER TRIKE

Not anymore it seems.

(to crowd)

This here is a writ decreeing that all casting of magic in Mosssdale and all other areas governed by the council of nine will require a **daily** permit **per** spell cast!

HORATIO

Who would possibly write such a ridiculous decree?

MINISTER TRIKE

I would! That's the great thing about being a minister.

(MORE)

MINISTER TRIKE (CONT'D)

You can write bills exacting authority over something based on your speculative power and elected position alone. It's how I made it legal to enter buildings with a battering ram once you state your intentions.

GALEN MALAAKI

So that's why all me doors got sneped sneckers in 'em?!

MINISTER TRIKE

Yes!... is... I got none of that. Did anyone get that?

UDO

He means broken locks.

MAGUS ELGAR

This is absurd! Not even **wizards** would go along with that much red tape!

MINISTER TRIKE

Quaff did!

GAAT

Yeah he did it in bulk for, like, the next five years. That guy is a maniac with paperwork.

MINISTER TRIKE

Nevertheless! The law is clear and this puts your apprentice in violation!

UDO

You can't do this, my magic hasn't harmed anyone, ever! The ministry would never allow this!

MINISTER TRIKE

This isn't a ministry matter, it's a council matter and your colorful ribbons have inflicted irreparable damage to this farm's crops!

GALEN MALAAKI

Shut up yer gob, weasel. Our prime crop's flat animals, thar deader'n dead as ther should be!

MINISTER TRIKE

And such abuse of already tortured animals, you're lucky I don't have the council shut you all down! Guards!

GAAT

Just me sir.

MINISTER TRIKE

Gaat! Seize Udo's totem!

GAAT

Right. Be takin' that.

GALEN MALAAKI

Hey, that ain't yorn! Giz it 'ere, that there's a Malaaki hair loom.

GAAT

I thought you were a farmer, not a seamstress.

UDO

He means it's a family trinket. It's all right dad, I'd rather not have him call this a magus uprising or whatever. So what's the charge? A fine? Community service?

GAAT

Prison.

UDO

Crumps.

KAKKAY

Eep! *whine!*

UDO

Magus, uh... I could use a little help here.

MAGUS ELGAR

Indeed! Trike! I take full responsibility for his actions, he's my apprentice after all. You can't arrest him for something he barely has the skill to comprehend.

UDO

All ready regretting this...

MINISTER TRIKE

Ha-**ha!** Well done magus, you've fallen right into my trap! I knew you wouldn't be able to handle the embarrassment of your charge being thrown in jail. Which means **you** will take his place!

MAGUS ELGAR

Well you'll not be taking my totem, it's part of my skull.

Knock knock.

MINISTER TRIKE

Curses! Gaat! Plan B.

GAAT

Oh. Hey magus? What'dya call it when a surgeon curses your name and agrees with you at the same time?

HORATIO

Magus look out!

MAGUS ELGAR

Uh. I don't know! What d-

THWACK!

GAAT

A con-cursion.

MAGUS ELGAR

(slurred)

Oh I get it.

Magus collapses.

UDO

Magus! He can't handle head injuries like that!

HORATIO

And what about us? **We've** not cast any magic, but we won't let you take away the magus! We can settle with some good old fashioned fisticuffs?!

KAYLEE

Or crowbar. I was gonna go with crowbar.

MINISTER TRIKE

Ha, what?! You'd fight an **elected** official in the middle of his legal proceedings?

KAYLEE

Why not? You're the only one here to enforce it.

MINISTER TRIKE

Oh?

Teleportation sound.

VICTUS

Then perhaps I should cut in.

HORATIO

Victus! How did you possibly hear that before you got here?

KAYLEE

(seething)

Victus! **Inflex Garfatol Furnaci!**

Flames jet from kaylee's hands.

VICTUS

Gah! Let me speak before you attack, for elements sake! Fine! **Countorum Furnaci!**

The spell counters and kaylee is blasted back.

HORATIO

Kaylee!

VICTUS

Irrelevant. Udo! I have need of you and your **blood**.

UDO

My **blood**? Well you won't be paralyzing me today! I'm ready for your- elements Trike has my totem!

MINISTER TRIKE

Back off Victus! These casters are in violation of the law, they're mine!

VICTUS

And what would stop me from liquifying you and your bodyguard?

MINISTER TRIKE

...ah. Well, uh... You and I want the same thing, right?

VICTUS

You? You're a tiny man out for vindication of your bruised ego. **I** am stopping the blight of magic in Hearth. You are nothing.

MINISTER TRIKE

I am not nothing! I... I'm a very important man!

(aside)

Uhh... Gaat? Fishing for excuses here...

GAAT

Oh, um... using magic on us would be illegal.

MINISTER TRIKE

Ah! Yes! Like, **super** illegal! Hah.

VICTUS

(glib)

Oh. You have me there. I'm quite handicapped now.

MINISTER TRIKE

Yes! And... No magic, so no melting!

VICTUS

I guess I'll find a way **not** to use magic.

HORATIO

Get down! Stamp!

VICTUS

Gyroscope!

Gravity begins to shift and move. People fling off into the air.

MINISTER TRIKE

Damn! He's technically right! Loopholes! My one true weakness! ...Also violence!

GAAT

Why do you keep makin' us pick fights with magi?

MINISTER TRIKE
Just run Gaat! Tactical retreat!

HORATIO
Quick grab onto something!

VICTUS
I'll be taking the last true heir
to the Malaaki bloodline.

GALEN MALAAKI
Oi! Yer not havin' him, I ain't
puttin' up wi' that you wassock. Am
is dad, why duncha take me?

VICTUS
Do you posses even an **ounce** of
magical potential?

GALEN MALAAKI
Do in the sack, ya na wurra mean?

UDO
(embarassed)
Dad!

VICTUS
Out of my way.

Galen screams as he's hurled into the sky.

UDO
Dad! You monster, Toley! I'll kill
you!

VICTUS
With what? Your stringy arms?

UDO
Hey I'm in decent shape for a guy
of my profession!

VICTUS
And to make sure none of you will
follow me...

Victus snatches the totems from Kaylee.

KAYLEE
My totem bag!

UDO
Magus is still unconscious!

HORATIO
I still never had one!

VICTUS
Feel the power of... gyroscopy!

Everyone except Udo yells as they rocket into the sky.

UDO
Elements. Kakkay, hold onto me.

KAKKAY
Meep!

UDO
W-what are you going to do with me?

VICTUS
You're going to help me solve the
greatest problem in Hearth.

UDO
What's that?

VICTUS
How to remove all magic potential
from humanity. To the lair!
Receptui locus!

Voop! Udo and victus disappear. kakkay hits the ground.

KAKKAY
Eep! Meep!.....
(forlorn)
Meep.

Everyone begins to plummet back to the ground.

MAGUS ELGAR
Throttali arrestus!

Everyone comes to a halt just inches from the ground.

KAYLEE
Oh my god that was awesome! Did you
see the way he- uh... Is everyone
all right?

GALEN MALAAKI
Owf... Are any on you 'urt? I gotta
puther me brekky outta me skants
but that's all. Magus, you ain't
got him? Was he off wi' him, that
one with a mask?
(MORE)

GALEN MALAAKI (CONT'D)

Can't say as I seen them what wi'
bein' 'bout plopcaked me self...
Why you lookin' at me gone out,
fancy pants?

HORATIO

I can feel the farmer coming off
you.

MAGUS ELGAR

(strained)

That's... his skants.

KAYLEE

Skants are underwear, right?
....Oh.

GALEN MALAAKI

Magus. I dunno how t' help. Your
gonna find ma boy, yeh?

KAYLEE

They must not have teleported far.
I don't think that spell is for
long range, we can jump right after
them.

HORATIO

Without a totem?! We don't even
know where they went.

KAYLEE

...right. Probably would be good to
find out.... (heroic tone) Don't
worry Udo, we'll save you, our
Man-sel in misery!

(laughs)

Does that work?

HORATIO

(sighs)

Yes. Mansel in misery works.

KAYLEE

I have longed for the day to rescue
a mansel in misery!

Magus elgar gets up and dusts himself off.

MAGUS ELGAR

All right, that smack to the head
hasn't impeded my magic! The
dragonbone must be protecting me
from- **Gah!**

The dragonbone plate sparks, and magus elgar hits the ground.

MAGUS ELGAR (CONT'D)
There goes the focusing crystal.
Does anyone smell ham?

TRANSITION TO:

BOLTUS' TOWER, LABORATORY, NIGHT.

UDO
Ow! Ease up on the restraints.

VICTUS
I could, but it would be less
painful.

UDO
But I'm allergic to torture!

VICTUS
Oh. Well then perhaps we'll skip
the fun part. Welcome to The
Lightning Spire.

Music sting!

VICTUS (CONT'D)
I rented out a portion of it in
exchange for letting Magus Boltus
assist with the stamp research. He
couldn't resist when I told him
some of these stamps were powered
by electricity.

UDO
Boltus agreed to help you?

VICTUS
To a point. He's more occupied on
what I can provide rather than what
I'm doing. Archetypical, really.

UDO
But... Magus boltus is a weird
choice. Why him?

VICTUS
Good question. Boltus? Why did I
choose you to power my experiment?

BOLTUS
Lightning maaage!

Electricity sparks.

BOLTUS (CONT'D)
Ahahaha Lightning maaaaage!

VICTUS
It just sort of came to me.
(to boltus)
Boltus? We're expecting guests soon. Could you make sure your security is ready?

BOLTUS
Of course, partner! Just keep that stamp ready for **me** when you're done. As for our guests, if they think they can barge in and steal our artifacts, they're in for a-

VICTUS
-in for a shock, yes... you're very clever. I have some work to handle here, if you please.

Boltus grumbles and strides off. The door closes.

VICTUS (CONT'D)
You're staring, Udo. That's impolite.

UDO
I don't get it, Victus. Sagari cared about you, I guess even loved you in a platonic way. Why try to get rid of magic users?

VICTUS
Did you ever think about how much damage Magus Elgar alone inflicts on Hearth with his magic?

UDO
Well...

VICTUS
And these **stamps**? People were strangely content with their houses exploding and the occasional bystander being turned into a horrifying creature as long as the magi could say they had 'everything under control.' Now they can't even **feign** ignorance.

UDO

...is that why you sold Trike the goo in Glumbledon? So he could show what an incompetent mage he makes?

VICTUS

In a way. Not to mention the magus' solution did more damage than good. Hah. That fool Trike's muscle sold a magical arsenal for a handful of beans, their turn on the pyre will come.

UDO

But magic is a part of you too! You cast it as frequently as any of us! Why hate your own kind? You're a magus!

Victus grab's udo's neck.

UDO (CONT'D)

(choking)

Neck!....hand on my neck!

VICTUS

(enraged)

Don't! Compare **me**. To **them!**

Udo is released.

VICTUS (CONT'D)

You think I **enjoy** this? Every time I'm forced to use magic I'm reminded of what got me here.

(calmly)

Have you ever heard of a little town called Obinstead?

UDO

I... read about it. There's a time anomaly there right?

VICTUS

Yes. Looping the last ten minutes of its existence. Do you know **why** it does that?

UDO

If I remember... it's a naturally occurring phenomenon.

VICTUS

(condescending)

Well recited, Udo.

(serious)

That was a lie. The time anomaly was the result of Magus Aevum attempting to gift himself and the town with eternal youth.

UDO

...No. A magus couldn't have cast that. It's still in effect, the ministry would have-

VICTUS

The **ministry** marked off the whole place as a research reserve. Even if they **could**, no one would dare remove the best and only example of time magic working in Hearth.

UDO

...How do you know this?

VICTUS

I thought you were smart, Udo. Because I **lived** in Obinstead.

UDO

(hushed in surprise)

Elements... I had no idea.

VICTUS

My parents. my sister, Janine. My friends, everyone in that town is cursed to loop the last ten minutes of their lives forever. Wondering when I'll get back from the city with their groceries, waiting for me. I'll age and die off, and they'll never realize it. They'll never know that they're already dead. All because they trusted that magus knew what he was doing.

UDO

But... when your potential awakened... you could have gone sorcerer, why didn't you?

VICTUS

I was tempted. It would have felt good to wring their necks one by one.

(MORE)

VICTUS (CONT'D)

But I would have been just another psychopath quickly forgotten in the annals of history. Another crazy person with a kill count to his legacy. I don't want **revenge**, that wouldn't change anything. I want this to stop happening. And for that, **all** spell casting must stop.

UDO

Then what about stealing people's ether? Some of the people you attacked wouldn't hurt a fly!

VICTUS

But they **could**. Whether they knew it or not, they had the **potential** for harm. People can do horrible things for the best intentions. But those tests are moot compared to this next stamp. I can finally accomplish my dream, but I've needed ether to feed it. That's why you're here.

UDO

...you mean.

VICTUS

Yes. **Your** ether will feed this.

Whirring as a large machine boots up. windows 3.1 Startup sound (da Da!)

UDO

Elements no!!

VICTUS

Meet the Living Intelligence Nexus for Ultimate Solution-finding. I named it based on the convenient sticker of its acronym: Linus. Its power is that of perfect, clairvoyant prediction and calculation!

UDO

It's horrifying! I have no concept of science and yet it somehow looks simultaneously advanced and outdated!

LINUS

Hello, World. **Narrowing**. Hello, **Udo**. Salutation dispensed. **LINUS** operating at **seventy** percent capacity. Please connect the **Udo** supply to primary ether bank.

VICTUS

With the potent ether from your bloodline, the Stamp will have enough power to craft the solution I need to cancel out the magical potential of everyone in Hearth.
(quiet, menacing chuckle)

UDO

And uh... what... (tugs on shackle)
What will you do after that?

VICTUS

Hm? Oh I suppose I'll try to find a way to cancel the time loop in Obinstead. After that? I doubt I'll have time for a holid- ah. but you're attempting to stall for a rescue again.

UDO

Uh... Maybe? Kaylee said all megalomaniacs like to gloat.

Victus chuckles.

VICTUS

Yes. That's why I timed us, to make sure we stay on track.

Victus dangles a pocketwatch that ticks away.

UDO

Crumps.

VICTUS

...A shame, our time for exposition has passed. Now if you'll excuse me, the machine's ether requires constant regulation next door. Farewell Udo. With luck, you'll live.

UDO

Wai-wait wait wait **OW! Ow!**

SFX: Unpleasant mechanical sounds.

LINUS
Bleep Recharging.

UDO
Tubes! Tubes in my back!

LINUS
(fading out as udo
screams)
Power, **76** percent... Power, **79**
percent.

TRANSITION TO:

INT. MALAAKI RESIDENCE, TROPHY ROOM, NIGHT.

NARRATOR
With the aid of the Malaaki Family,
the Mail team begins their search
for the kidnapped Udo. To pinpoint
his whereabouts, Mail search the
latest issue of the Lairs 4 Players
periodical. No doubt, Udo is
undergoing mind-shattering torture
at the hands of Victus, will they
get there in time?

KAYLEE
Stop. It. God you're putting me on
edge!

NARRATOR
This is what I do.

KAYLEE
I **don't care**. Sit over in the
corner and be quiet or I'll make
you into the next velocity-based
food craze.

NARRATOR
Fine.

MAGUS ELGAR
All right everyone, we've narrowed
the potential lairs to one of six
locations. A cave, an island, a
tree house in a jungle, an ice
fortress, a volcano, and a castle.

HORATIO
This seems familiar somehow.

MAGUS ELGAR

We're going to have to split up into six teams. Of course this means you'll likely be facing some of the most dangerous magic casters of all time. But I have faith in you magic-less farmers, because you possess the one true talent they couldn't possibly anticipate. Your heads! Yes! Your unbelievably thick skulls will fell the mightiest of defenses!

HORATIO

(tiredly)

Oh God...

GALEN MALAAKI

Orr, ain't that summit! aint 'erd nothin' so compla-men'ary

KAYLEE

I'm gonna go on a limb and say Udo will probably be dead by the time we get to **all** these places ourselves, and as much as these people drive me nuts...

GALEN MALAAKI

Oi, wife! The magus sez I gorra thick 'ead! Ar ya goner argue with the smart'un?!

KAYLEE

I really don't think Udo would like us sending his entire family to their graves knocking down lairs. Even if you give these guys pitchforks, they're the usual fair for most mad scientists. Why don't we teleport to each of them?

MAGUS ELGAR

I'd love to. But it's either fix my plate or save Udo. At this point just appreciate I can tell the difference between hallucinations and personations.

HORATIO

A one in six chance to find the right place isn't in our favor. Could we narrow it down?

MAGUS ELGAR

My clairvoyancy skills aren't up to snuff for this kind of thing. All I can do is find the nearest fortune teller, and that alone is **very** conditional!

HORATIO

This is getting us nowhere! Trike will be back any minute to arrest us!

Everyone starts arguing.

NARRATOR

The room erupted into a cacophonous calamity, a rambunctious riot ruining any rescue plans in a dizzying deluge of discord. Amidst all of this anarchic-

KAYLEE

Everyone, **stop!**

The room goes quiet.

NARRATOR

(whispering)

The crowd came to a hush. The madam scientist had come to an epiphany, what revelation was she about to reveal?

KAYLEE

We've got the solution right here.

MAGUS ELGAR

Really?... **Where?**

KAYLEE

We'll have to save it for... **next time!**

HORATIO

What are you talking about?! We can't wait for the next time he's captured! There won't **be** a next time!

NARRATOR

Will the magical anomaly interdimensional locators be able to discover the location of Victus' evil lair?

(MORE)

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

Will they be prepared for the security of Magus Boltus' tower? Will Victus and Boltus accomplish their-

KAYLEE

That's it! That's where he is!

NARRATOR

Wait what?

MAGUS ELGAR

Elements I never even thought of doing that. Boltus' tower is just over the Peak of Trodes!

HORATIO

Brilliant, Kaylee! You did it!

MAGUS ELGAR

All right! Let's go save my apprentice... and also Hearth!

NARRATOR

No! No you can't do that! You're cheating! That's not how this works!

END OF EPISODE