

EPISODE 3: IF I ONLY HAD A BRANE!

INT. OPENING.

NARRATOR

Within the multiverse sits a fantastic, magical realm: a place we call Hearth. This is the world of Magus Elgar. His tale continues here: Episode Three, If I Only Had a Brane!

INT. DOCTOR HORATIO'S BATHROOM. NIGHT

Sounds of Chains and ropes being tugged at as udo comes to, kaylee is flipping some switches.

KAYLEE

(singing 'that's mathematics' by tom lehre)

Keeping neat~ when you're cutting the meat. Being fair~ when you're splitting the share. Pouring lead~ when your foes are brain dead! doo do do doo~

UDO

(stirrs awake)  
Wha... What's happening?

KAYLEE

That's maaathemaaaohhh you're up early? You're up early!

UDO

mmuhhg?

KAYLEE

Uhhh. Ahhh, crud I'm not ready.

UDO

Why am I chained down?

KAYLEE

Okay, okay hold on! Give me one second!

A switch is pulled. A menacing hum is heard as a machine is powered up. Ominous music winds up. along with a prerecorded message.

RECORDED KAYLEE

(prerecorded)

Foolish Intruder! You have stumbled  
into the nightmarish lair of the  
most feared doctor-

(cuts to automated  
sounding tone)

Name to be revised.  
(maniacal laughter)

UDO

Doctor what?! Let me go!

KAYLEE

I'm still working on a name! It's  
perfectly fine, I just thought I'd  
have a few more hours to set up...  
based on your dosage.

Electricity begins to spark and humm.

UDO

Dosage of what?! What's that thing  
shooting lightning everywhere?! I  
have so many questions!

Machines whirr.

UDO (CONT'D)

Ahh! No don't tip me over!

RECORDED KAYLEE

If you are to survive unscathed,  
you will answer my questions, or  
face my most feared vat of  
electrified sharks!

Electricity sparks in a menacing manner! The music swells!

UDO

Wait, this vat is empty!

Kaylee is frantically switching switches.

KAYLEE

(quickly)

I couldn't get the sharks delivered  
in time!

UDO

Then why did you say that?!

KAYLEE

It's a prerecorded message! I can't change it! Just pretend there's sharks! uh..

(threatening)

W-What did you want with the doctor?! How did you break in?! What do you know about the Spectrometer!?

UDO

(very quickly)

Okay! Okay! Magus and I came here in the mirror cauldron! I told him it was a bad idea but he got drunk and activated it anyway! Now I'm strapped to a table with no idea what I'm doing with my life and I really **really** hate lightning, please stop this!

RECORDED KAYLEE

I see you have an iron will, refusing to talk eh? Well let's see if you'll respond to the- the- the-

Electricity sparks, the recorded message skips and winds down.

KAYLEE

No-no-no awww. Well I hope you're happy, nothing's gone right today!

UDO

What did I do?!

KAYLEE

You could have put up more of a fight! In the comics you people always say stuff like "I'll never talk!" Or "you'll never take me alive!" You woke up early! My cocktail should have knocked you both out for at least a day!... no normal person would...

(trails off)

Possibly.

UDO

Well we're not from your world, so maybe you'll believe me now?

KAYLEE

I guess so. Well... I forgive you.

UDO

You were planning on feeding me to sharks!

KAYLEE

I wasn't going to **actually** do that! I would have left an obvious clue on how to break out and leave you to your own devices! That's what it says in the manual. There's a key right under your shackle.

Chains rattle a bit.

UDO

There isn't.

KAYLEE

Oh I guess I forgot to do that.  
(singsong)  
Oops. Silly me~!

UDO

(sighs to himself)  
you're either really good or terrible at this.

KAYLEE

I could turn it back on?

UDO

No-no-no! I'm sorry, you were just unprepared. I'm sure you would have done a fine job. Now can you untie me? These bracers are making my hands tingle.

Kaylee unshackles udo and he is set down.

UDO (CONT'D)

Thank you. Did the doctor let you do this? He doesn't seem like the... Evil type.

KAYLEE

Oh no. He doesn't even know about this room. He was pretty upset with me knocking you both out so I...  
(sheepishly)  
Locked him in a closet?

UDO

Well I'd say your writ of recommendation is out the window.

KAYLEE

Actually, Doctor Horatio puts up with quite a bit from me.

UDO

(surprised)

Why?

KAYLEE

I don't really know! I asked him once, but he just dodged the topic. Not sure if that's a good sign or not.

UDO

(flatly)

Fascinations abound.

(to magus)

Magus? Are you all right?

SFX: minor shuffling. Ear pressing to chest.

KAYLEE

Well. He's still breathing.

UDO

Right. Well, if you'll excuse me, I'm off to find Kakkay.

KAYLEE

Who? Aren't you worried about your teacher or whatever?

UDO

As far as I'm concerned, this whole thing's his fault. He can use a little time chained up. Maybe he'll be able to mull over the consequences of casting random spells without any regard for **my** safety!... Also where are my robes?

KAYLEE

I gave you a tuxedo so.

(catches herself)

Uh ah-heh maybe that's not so important right now!

UDO

How did you even have this outfit in my size?

KAYLEE  
(deflecting)  
Don't you have a Kakkay to find?  
Whatever that is.

TRANSITION TO:

INT. DOCTOR HORATIO'S KITCHEN, NIGHT

Horatio is Banging on a door.

DOCTOR HORATIO  
(muffled)  
Open this door at once! Kaylee this  
is the last time I give you indoor  
key privileges!

UDO  
Right here doctor!

Unlocks, door opens.

DOCTOR HORATIO  
Uh! Oh my goodness you're all  
right! Thank heavens.  
(accusingly)  
Kaylee! What did I tell you about  
the closet?! The snacks only  
placate me for so long!

KAYLEE  
Sorry doctor. Good news though! I'm  
totally on board! Team wizard  
crazies all the way!

DOCTOR HORATIO  
Oh. Uh. You're okay with this, Udo?

UDO  
(admitting)  
She's no more dangerous than the  
Magus.

DOCTOR HORATIO  
Where is he, by the way?

MAGUS ELGAR  
(singsong)  
Hello!

Everyone exclaims in surprise.

UDO  
How'd you get out?

MAGUS ELGAR  
Oh there was a lovely key right  
under the shackle! Though I was a  
little confused at there being two  
of them.

DOCTOR HORATIO  
I must apologize for Kaylee, magus.  
I'm tragically unskilled when it  
comes to social cues, so I'm prone  
to getting taken advantage of.

UDO  
(to himself)  
Talk about the blind leading the  
blind.

DOCTOR HORATIO  
As a result she gets a tad  
**overzealous** in her protection. She  
didn't do anything untoward, did  
she?

UDO  
She-

MAGUS ELGAR  
Untoward? Please! If that was the  
case I wouldn't have found Kakkay  
playing in her giant bucket!

Sfx: sad whine from kakkay.

DOCTOR HORATIO  
What giant bucket?

KAYLEE  
(nervously)  
He was talking about the resonator!  
(glib)  
Silly Elgar! Thinking buckets are  
high technology!

DOCTOR HORATIO  
The resonator's quite dangerous.  
That creature could have been  
atomized if he wasn't careful!

MAGUS ELGAR  
Kakkay has many admirable traits  
good doctor.

UDO

Self preservation isn't one of them.

SFX: kakkay squeaks a little fanare. "dee de-de!"

MAGUS ELGAR

Either way. I think it might be best if you send us back, Doctor. It would be unwise to stay away from my tower for long, no telling who might take advantage of my disappearance!

DOCTOR HORATIO

I agree. We should recreate the parameters to bring you back. This is exciting! Perhaps we can make this a regular visit.

KAYLEE

Let's not get carried away, doctor. We haven't even checked them for diseases.

SFX: Running down stairs.

INT. DOCTOR HORATIO'S LAB, NIGHT.

KAYLEE

Well I read the calculations on the printout. The resonator should be able to match the frequency.

Switches are flipped, buttons are pressed. The spectrometer warms up.

MAGUS ELGAR

This could be quite exciting doctor. I'm eager to share all sorts of things between our worlds. Spells! Experiments! Those little foodstuffs you pass around at parties no one can ever pronounce!

UDO

Assuming nothing goes wrong. Yeah, this could be the start of something huge.



DOCTOR HORATIO

Magus? Was there a man in a wizard hat in your tower?

UDO

(deflated)

Oh no.

MAGUS ELGAR

Mmm, not unless another party was thrown without my consent. Books, you know? They know all the best party tricks but never have the spine to invite me to one of their soirees!

DOCTOR HORATIO

There's a rather portly gentlemen standing next to an older man in the focusing lens of the spectrometer.

MAGUS ELGAR

That's no portly gentlemen, that's my patron! Trike! What's he doing with my cauldron?!

UDO

I think the Minister isn't the problem here, magus. Look who he's with.

MAGUS ELGAR

**Quaff!**

KAYLEE

(stifles a laugh)

What?

MAGUS ELGAR

(gravely)

**Wizard** Quaff. Consumer of Knowledge. Researcher of magic and (whining) my **competition!** Come **on**, Minister, that's not fair! I wasn't gone for **that** long!

KAYLEE

(flatly)

That is seriously not his name.

UDO

He must think we're dead!

MAGUS ELGAR

Good magi treat death as a distraction. I **knew** that man had no faith in my skills.

MINISTER TRIKE

(from spectrometer)

I hear a voice coming from the cauldron!

WIZARD QUAFF

(from spectrometer)

We're too late! The Unblinking has learnt our tongue! Quick! Plug your ears! It shall soon begin spreading its lies and slander to divide us!

(yelling at cauldron)

Abominations! Curb your tongue, lest you uncork my lust for opiates!

UDO

Well... a lot of things fell into place just now.

MAGUS ELGAR

Minister! Don't listen to that old wizard, he has absolutely no idea of my work and should not be trusted with... whatever it is he's about to do!

NARRATOR

Magus! Please! Before anything else happens! Where **are** you? What has happened? It's vital that you tell me!

MAGUS ELGAR

Well if **you** don't know, we must **really** be out there!

MINISTER TRIKE

You're too late, Elgar! You've had your chance with my balancing potion. So I'm going to Quaff to make ends meet with your cauldron!

KAYLEE

Is **nobody** noticing how dumb that name sounds?!

MINISTER TRIKE

Your property is forfeit in accordance with chapter seven, subsection 2 of the magi pact legislate!

MAGUS ELGAR

Forfeit nothing, I'm still alive you dolt!

WIZARD QUAFF

Both of you! Pay no attention to the doppelganger in the mirror water! The Unblinking has taken the form of its last victim to deceive you!

MAGUS ELGAR

He doesn't know what he's talking about! Step away from my cauldron! You've no idea where it's been!

DOCTOR HORATIO

Magus! Don't lean so close to the spectrometer! You'll disturb the centrifugal parabola!

MAGUS ELGAR

Did you move **my** cauldron to Quaff's little hovel?! Ugh! It probably smells like caramel and sweat in there!

SFX: the spinning sound of the spectrometer starts to waver.

WIZARD QUAFF

(gasp!)

The eye! It blinks! I'll not witness your impossible truths any longer! **Kambula kem. Vatu!**

**Arataosh!**

MINISTER TRIKE

Quaff! Calm down! Don't do anything rash! Gaat! Stop him!

GAAT

I ain't touching that swirly stuff!

MAGUS ELGAR

This would be our time to run!

KAYLEE

Why? What's happening?

DOCTOR HORATIO  
There's feedback coming from the  
other side!

UDO  
Feedback?!

WIZARD QUAFF  
(Exclaiming madly)  
**No one** will watch me **pee!**

SFX: An unreasonably lengthy implosion.

INT. WIZARD QUAFF'S SANCTUM, DAY

Everyone coughs at the sound of parts of horatio's house  
exploding into Quaff's sanctum.

MINISTER TRIKE  
What's all this junk everywhere?!  
Is it the Unblinking?

GAAT  
It's all glowin'!

NARRATOR  
What did you do?!

WIZARD QUAFF  
What was necessary... I have broken  
the connection between our worlds.

MINISTER TRIKE  
Well I suppose I could make  
**something** off of this **junk**. Eugh,  
it's covered in goop.

NARRATOR  
You did **what?! But** what about the  
magus?! What about his story?!

WIZARD QUAFF  
That fool and the skin puppets  
beside him are undoubtedly dead. No  
one survives the Unblinking.

NARRATOR  
I don't think so.

WIZARD QUAFF  
And what makes you assume they're  
alive?

NARRATOR

Because *I* already **said** they were dead! And if my word didn't kill them, your spell certainly can't! Not with that kind of plot armor!

WIZARD QUAFF

Oh. \*beat\* That is a big deal.

NARRATOR

**Yes!**

GAAT

Oi, Is plot armor stronger than obsidian? Cause I'm needin' an upgrade that don't chafe me bum so much.

TRANSITION TO:

EXT. DESTROYED HOUSE, NIGHT.

SFX: sound of rubble and debris being moved. Coughing

MAGUS ELGAR

Is everyone all right? No missing appendages? No unexplained new body parts?

KAYLEE

(groan)

Yeah. Fine. What happened? The spectrometer couldn't have exploded like that!

UDO

That was more of an **implosion**.

KAYLEE

'Plosions are still 'plosions! How did it happen?!

MAGUS ELGAR

Quaff must have tried to counter the teleportation spell. But the magic needs to work on both sides; it must have backfired spectacularly! I'd give it an 8. The implosion wasn't impressive but the damage is what really makes it shine!

UDO

It's all gone. The house, the equipment. All that's left is the resonator in the center and I don't think that's gonna work with all those pipes and wires missing. Elements... there's debris everywhere.

KAYLEE

There has to be more. Where's all our stuff? This can't possibly be what's left. I don't even see any wood from the house.

MAGUS ELGAR

It probably imploded into Hearth, like how we got here... or possibly some place in between. Doctor?...

(consoling)

Doctor I can't fathom what must be going through your mind but...

(excited)

Consider the silver lining. You've made an incredible discovery! Eh? Doctor? Eh? Discovery? Silver lining?

SFX: Punch! Elgar falls to the ground. Magus grunts.

DOCTOR HORATIO

Silver... **Lining?!** My home! My work! My livelihood! It's nothing but a hole in the ground and a few scraps. That **house** has been in my family for generations! All my tools, all my notes! Everything I ever **cared about** was in that building! You two... You come into my world, implode all that matters to me and you want to go on about **silver lining?!** Your home is intact. Your livelihoods are secure. What have you left me? Just a large hole and a ring of **destruction!**

UDO

(pleading)

Doctor-

DOCTOR HORATIO

I don't want to hear another word from either of you!

(MORE)

DOCTOR HORATIO (CONT'D)

You're **worse** than thieves...  
you're... you're... anomalous  
mischief makers! Get out of my  
sight before you set fire to my  
hole somehow!

SFX: retreating footsteps.

UDO

Magus, he's right. We've caused  
nothing but trouble simply by being  
here.

MAGUS ELGAR

(somber)

For once.... You're **exactly** right.

KAYLEE

Well, do what you have to do.

UDO

You're not going to go to him?

KAYLEE

What? No. I'm not really a touchy,  
feely... person- I'm gonna make a  
few calls. Don't go anywhere.

kaylee walks away.

UDO

All right... I'll go talk to the  
doctor, someone should.

MAGUS ELGAR

(softly)

No.

UDO

Hmm?

MAGUS ELGAR

No, I'll do it.

UDO

You sure?

MAGUS ELGAR

It's ultimately my fault, yes?

Beat.

MAGUS ELGAR (CONT'D)

Udo?

UDO

It's not really the time to be smug.

MAGUS ELGAR

A good notion, I believe. All right. Time for a serious face.

(grunt)

How's this?

UDO

You don't do this much, do you?

Magus Elgar exhales.

MAGUS ELGAR

There's usually no one left to console.

UDO

I'll pretend I didn't hear that.

Magus approaches Horatio, who is sitting on a pile of rubble sifting through debris.

MAGUS ELGAR

Is this seat taken?

DOCTOR HORATIO

It's a hole. All my seats were obliterated.

MAGUS ELGAR

Then it's free! Excellent.

Magus sits. There's a moment of silence.

MAGUS ELGAR (CONT'D)

Tell me. Why did you go into seance?

DOCTOR HORATIO

I went into **science** to understand why nothing makes sense.

MAGUS ELGAR

Initially, I went into magic for the prestige. In our world we have wizards, sorcerers, and **magi**. Wizards are antisocial and sorcerers are... well... **crazy**. The magi are respected by all as the go-to sources for magic.

(MORE)



MAGUS ELGAR (CONT'D)

My mother's a magus too, you know.  
She hates it though.

DOCTOR HORATIO

(begrudgingly dismissive)

And why is that?

MAGUS ELGAR

I *still* don't know. Maybe she hated that there was so little time for us to spend together. I love what she did though, I hoped I'd get to cast something with her some day.

DOCTOR HORATIO

Did you ever get to work with her?

MAGUS ELGAR

(surprised)

Ha... what? No! She beat me with a stick when she found out I started practicing. I thought I wasn't worthy enough.

(serious)

But I kept at it. I practiced and practiced, and every time she found out, I got such a scolding! "I don't want you using such magic language, thaddy!" She'd say. Eventually to discourage me she just... up and left... Before I knew it, I had a tower, a reputation... and... then I had Udo to take care of. Perhaps I've started to view things from mother's position. All the magi have towers miles away from towns. We're feared more than respected, really.

DOCTOR HORATIO

People tend to fear what they don't understand.

MAGUS ELGAR

Just because magic is dangerous doesn't mean we have the luxury of pretending it doesn't exist, if I hadn't followed in her footsteps to be a magus, I could have been a great deal of things. But no, we cast the dangerous things, discover the big truths, so no one else has to.

DOCTOR HORATIO

I'd say your words have a trickle of nobility if I wasn't standing in a **hole** that used to be my house.

MAGUS ELGAR

My **point** is... If what I understand about séance in the... what has it been, two hours?... Two hours that I've been conscious here is true. It's likely as unwieldy and dangerous as magic. So why not **pool** our resources? Work together on solving this, and truly make the world a safer place... or, worse case scenario, make a bigger hole in the backyard of someone we don't like?

DOCTOR HORATIO

All of my equipment is broken, my notes and research in shambles, I don't know if I can come back from this.

MAGUS ELGAR

If we manage to find a way back, why not try my world for a spin? I already have one assistant under my belt, what's another colleague or two? I could help replace your notes. Or maybe I can show you a new kind of séance: where knowledge is secondary to the motivation behind casting.

DOCTOR HORATIO

You say that like it's the most important thing in the world.

MAGUS ELGAR

(wistful)

It might as well be.... It might as well be.

Beat.

DOCTOR HORATIO

I still don't get it.

MAGUS ELGAR

(sighs)

Well, my butt is sore. Let's solve our problem in the next ten minutes.

DOCTOR HORATIO

I sincerely doubt we can find a solution in such a brief window of time.

KAYLEE

(nonchalant)

Hey, uh, good news. We figured out a solution while you two were having your heart-to-heart.

UDO

We might be able to get back within the hour!

MAGUS ELGAR

See? Things are looking up!

DOCTOR HORATIO

(pouting)

It... well. **You** said it would take ten minutes.

MAGUS ELGAR

Now now, dear doctor! When life gives us a cup of mead, we gaze in it appreciatively, we do not urinate into such a gift. That's truly the difference between optimism and pissimism.

UDO

I can't even begin to point out what's wrong with that sentence.

KAYLEE

Do all magi talk like this?

UDO

No, just him. The dragonbone plate in his head has a few side effects, like scrambled aphorisms.

MAGUS ELGAR

Crabby diem, Udo. Tell me the plan!

UDO

I think the tear the cauldron and the spectrometer made is still present. I don't remember much about how we got here, but I think we were travelling for a while between the worlds.

(MORE)

UDO (CONT'D)

If we manage to combine the base elements of the mirror cauldron with this recall wand-

KAYLEE

Device.

UDO

Recall **device** Kaylee built. We could open it up **just enough** to jump through.

DOCTOR HORATIO

Sounds good so far. What do we need?

KAYLEE

That's the problem...

UDO

Most of the stuff I mentioned Kaylee claims we can get at a local mart-ket. Am I saying that right?

KAYLEE

Not at all. So udo and I will go get the supplies, the Doctor and Elgar will go un-bury the spectrometer. We'll have to hurry because I **might** have called the cops.

UDO

Not the tree guardians!

MAGUS ELGAR

Bloody druids!

DOCTOR HORATIO

Kaylee!

KAYLEE

(defensively)

I thought you'd want to press charges! Plus this hole got rid of a **load** of... **other** evidence, so win win.

DOCTOR HORATIO

They'll just think we blew up the house with a dangerous experiment!

KAYLEE

They're right! But it's still not our fault this time! just... less talking, more shopping!

TRANSITION TO:

EXT. GROUND ZERO, NIGHT.

SFX: Car pulls up and closes door.

KAYLEE

Okay I've started making a few calculations. In theory, we can use the spectrometer to alter your brane enough to get where we need to be. We would have gotten here sooner if **Udo** didn't scream any time I got above fifty.

UDO

(shuddering)

The metal box wouldn't stop growling.

MAGUS ELGAR

We were already subjected your tortures, Miss Kaylee. I'd prefer that your blade pens stay far away from my brain.

KAYLEE

It... not **brain**. Brane. **B-R-A-N-E**. It's our perceived universe. The four dimensions you sense here is our brane; our world.

MAGUS ELGAR

I... so we use a brain to have a brane? Or is the brain... uh...

DOCTOR HORATIO

Here. I'll give you a visual explanation. Uh... Where's that, ah here. We'll use my ballistic-proof shakers.

SFX: movement of salt and pepper shakers.

KAYLEE

Salt and pepper? Doctor...

DOCTOR HORATIO  
Cumin and pepper, actually.

UDO  
Why do you have those?

KAYLEE  
That's on me. Secret santa.

DOCTOR HORATIO  
Consider your world, the pepper.  
Let's call it brane P.

MAGUS ELGAR  
Is the holder the brain or the  
stuff inside?

DOCTOR HORATIO  
I- **Neither!** And this dimension  
you're in now. Earth. We'll call  
brane C. You punched a hole to our  
C brane.

SFX: pepper shaking.

DOCTOR HORATIO (CONT'D)  
Because the branes are so dense,  
the likelihood of a hole staying  
open for long is astronomical, it  
will simply vibrate itself back  
together. But things CAN slip  
through in that time. So. If we  
find the hole you punched into our  
C brane, we can follow the way back  
to your P brane.

UDO  
Now you're just taking the piss.

DOCTOR HORATIO  
I don't have time to explain again,  
people are starting to gather. All  
right, do we have everything?

KAYLEE  
Not everything.

UDO  
Apparently after we bought two bat-  
ter..

KAYLEE  
Battery.

UDO

Battery boxes and three gallons of bleach, the merchant got suspicious and we had to leave quickly.

MAGUS ELGAR

He couldn't have been **that** suspicious.

KAYLEE

Actually, considering what I usually ask for, he was pretty lax, I'm surprised he even let me in.

DOCTOR HORATIO

Well, what are we missing?! I can hear sirens approaching.

SFX: police sirens in distance.

UDO

We need silver blood. It's what the cauldron was made of! Yours was splashed out in the implosion.

DOCTOR HORATIO

Silver what?

MAGUS ELGAR

It's a type of thick silver liquid.

DOCTOR HORATIO

You mean mercury?

UDO

It comes from a rare... something or other, I'm not really an alchemist.

DOCTOR HORATIO

Could we find something close in my... hole?

KAYLEE

(tongue-in-cheek)

That's what she-...

Horatio clears his throat pointedly.

KAYLEE (CONT'D)

You're right. Too soon.

MAGUS ELGAR

We've got what we need right here.  
Kakkay? Could you come here a  
moment?

KAKKAY

Meep?

UDO

Go ahead, Kakkay. It's all right.

Kakkay scurries over to magus elgar.

MAGUS ELGAR

Gentlemen and lady, may I present  
to you, the prime specimen of a  
chimeric abomination. As you can  
see here on my shoulder, this  
'Repika' as we call it is a cross  
between a horn tail, a frill  
lizard, a sewage rat, and a  
majestic baby phoenix. Note the two  
noodle-y appendages that it tries  
to pretend are wings.

KAKKAY

Hsssssss.

SFX: dripping sounds.

MAGUS ELGAR

As you can see, now that I have  
properly offended it, a secretion  
is oozing down my shoulder. Kakkay  
is primed to shoot all sorts of  
fluids in my direction, should he  
feel sufficiently insulted. You  
see, Kakkay holds churning around  
within himself the remnants of our  
alchemical ingredients. It's just a  
mater of coaxing-

Magus grabs kakkay by the neck.

KAKKAY

Grrk?!

MAGUS ELGAR

-the right ingredient. Hnf!

KAKKAY

**Horf!**



SFX: Splat! Mercury spills into the bowl. Everyone groans in disgust.

DOCTOR HORATIO  
Augh, for heaven's sake, **warn** us!

KAYLEE  
I don't believe it. He had mercury inside him!

UDO  
Brilliant magus! I never thought kakkay had it in him, he doesn't need that blood, does he?

KAKKAY  
\*exhausted groan.\*

MAGUS ELGAR  
Nothing a candied apple wont fix. Walk it off Kakkay, you'll be perfectly fine momentarily.

Kakkay passes out on the ground.

SFX: Sirens are getting louder.

KAYLEE  
We don't have any time left, we need to open your portal or you'll be stuck here forever!

DOCTOR HORATIO  
All right. From our equations this is going to take exceptional precision, careful measurements, and the utmost, paramount, care. The slightest mistake could be our undoing.

MAGUS ELGAR  
Bloop!

SFX: SLAP! Mercury is dunked onto the devices. Everyone gasps.

UDO  
Magus!

MAGUS ELGAR

Oh untwine your robes, udo. Thick headed bravery and testicular fortitude is what we need here! No offense miss.

KAYLEE

(unconcerned)

Meh.

MAGUS ELGAR

All right! Wand!

The device turns on, winds swirling and electrical humming, actors will have to speak over the noise.

MAGUS ELGAR (CONT'D)

Incantation!

UDO

It's not magic.

MAGUS ELGAR

Old habit! Mead!

SFX: magus swallows mead.

DOCTOR HORATIO

What do **I** do?

MAGUS ELGAR

You! Yes! You are the most important thing of all! No, that's a lie. But, I have a solution to your house, and prison, problems! Come with us and learn about the world of Hearth! Will you take my hand, sir?!

DOCTOR HORATIO

Shrug aside my livelihood for the unknown? Well... what's a **scientist** without the unknown to study. Maybe I can re-create my papers there. But... what about **coffee?! Do we have time for a coffee run?!**

SFX: sirens are close, cars come to a stop.

OFFICER 1

(megaphone)

Attention mad scientists, stop whatever is making that rippling ball of light and put your hands on your heads!

MAGUS ELGAR

Not really!

DOCTOR HORATIO

All right, I accept!

KAYLEE

I'm coming too! It's either this or a jail cell at this point and I'm not taking credit for this mediocre crater.

SFX: the portal opens and begins to ripple. Swirling winds.

UDO

**Where** in Hearth will the portal open?

MAGUS ELGAR

If my assumptions are correct, it's still in Wizard Quaff's home. That man **hates** going outside!

DOCTOR HORATIO

Will he be okay with us barging in?

MAGUS ELGAR

Of course not! That's the entire point! **Hah!** This truly is a wonderful day!

DOCTOR HORATIO

Geronimo!

KAYLEE

Tashenamani!

SFX: VORP! the crowd exclaims.

TRANSITION TO:

INT. WIZARD QUAFF'S SHACK, DAY

Quaff and gaat are struggling. Quaff is tied up.

GAAT

Hold still, sir! He's not gonna cast at me, is he?

MINISTER TRIKE

Don't worry. He's a wizard, without a ledger's worth of ingredients, there won't be any magic coming from him! Where's the other one?

GAAT

Oh, I let him watch over the junk cart and figure out how much we can get for it.

MINISTER TRIKE

Why didn't you watch over it?

GAAT

I didn't wanna miss a good arrest.

MINISTER TRIKE

I could have done this by myself!

GAAT

(laughs)

No offense but your knots are more... not.

MINISTER TRIKE

Well we'll have to make do. We won't be able to confiscate Quaff's laboratory until after the arrest!

WIZARD QUAFF

This is true lunacy! On what **charges** are you arresting me?

MINISTER TRIKE

You promised not to explode things that belong to me. It was written in bold, underlined text on your contract that you signed in **blood!**

(calmly)

Really Wizard Quaff, for a consumer of knowledge, I don't believe this will be an indictment you'll be able to...

(coy)

Swallow?

GAAT

Good one, sir.

WIZARD QUAFF

Hah! You think you have the stones to have a verbal battle with me? You may think you've woven quite the legal defense, Minister. But after my punneling, I'll leave it in stitches!

GAAT

Ha he put your job in that one, sir!

MINISTER TRIKE

Rrrr, shut up! I am the authority here! As Minister of Textiles, I sentence you to imprisonment for the destruction of...

SFX: portal is warming up in the distance.

MINISTER TRIKE (CONT'D)

Of... what is that **sound?**

WIZARD QUAFF

By the Elements, the Unblinking comes!!

SFX: Vorp! Explosion!

MAGUS ELGAR

(smug)

No, it's just the five of us emerging from parts unknown. If you're wondering how I overheard you before I came through the portal, assume I've ascended to godhood!

UDO

Careful magus, your ego is showing.

MAGUS ELGAR

Again? I really must get a refund for that cream I ordered.

WIZARD QUAFF

Petulant **abominations!** You mock our humanity with your lumpy masses of flesh. Is this what you call convincing? Look at that one... All rolls and no substance! And her! a spindly frame like a spider, no meat, wiry fingers like razor thin claws!

KAYLEE

May I?

GAAT

By all means.

WIZARD QUAFF

You can't expect me to allow-  
hmrrfmmfrf...

Quaff passes out.

GAAT

That was fast, you didn't suffocate  
him, did you?

KAYLEE

Chloroform, good for first dates.

MINISTER TRIKE

H-how? I uh... uh. M... Magus!  
(enigmatic)

Magus~ How good to see you **alive**.  
Luckily my words of feigned  
betrayal motivated you enough to  
find a way back! I never doubted  
you, sir.

MAGUS ELGAR

Save it Minister. I died and you  
were trying to make a pretty coin  
off my corpse, we've all been  
there.

KAYLEE

(to herself)

Some more than others.

MAGUS ELGAR

Was my tower still smoking when you  
removed the cauldron?

GAAT

A bit, yeah.

MINISTER TRIKE

**Shh!** Uh. I'm sure we could come to  
a perfectly **reasonable** compromise.

MAGUS ELGAR

Fear not, dear minister. I am not a  
man that holds grudges for such  
petty acts, nor am I a man that  
impedes retribution.

MINISTER TRIKE

(relieved)

Oh thank goodness I... what was that last part?

MAGUS ELGAR

(energetically)

Allow me to introduce you to my associates! Dr. Graw Horatio and Miss Kaylee... insert last name here.

KAYLEE

Fawn.

MAGUS ELGAR

Doctor? It was this man's greed that led to the events that caused your house to implode.

(singsong)

Do as you will~.

Horatio approaches.

DOCTOR HORATIO

How do you do? I am Doctor Horatio. A scientist.

MINISTER TRIKE

A what?

DOCTOR HORATIO

Scientist. **Science** runs on a set of rules, not unlike magic, based upon the discoveries of older, **wiser** scientists. For example "To every action there is always an opposed and equal reaction" Isaac Newton. Clever man.

Horatio punches trike.

MINISTER TRIKE

**Awph!**

DOCTOR HORATIO

However, it's not that simple. You can't just make a **statement** and leave it at that. For example, let's make our hypothesis... say... "based on the rules of Newton, I believe my fist will cause a welt to form on your face."

Horatio punches trike.

MINISTER TRIKE

My face!

DOCTOR HORATIO

You must then test this hypothesis  
in a controlled environment.

Horatio punches trike.

MINISTER TRIKE

Stop with the punching, please!

DOCTOR HORATIO

And you must test rigorously!

Horatio beats trike senseless.

MINISTER TRIKE

(slurred)

Mind if I sit down a minute?

DOCTOR HORATIO

(panting)

And finally. You must confer with a  
colleague to confirm your findings.  
Miss Fawn, if you please.

Kaylee beats trike with a crowbar. Trike is out cold.

DOCTOR HORATIO (CONT'D)

Where did you get the crowbar?

KAYLEE

I couldn't find the gun in the  
debris so I grabbed this instead.

DOCTOR HORATIO

Your thoughts, brazen thug?

GAAT

Science looks painful.

DOCTOR HORATIO

Yes! Yes it is! Uh... oh dear,  
you're not going to hurt me are  
you? I hadn't noticed your...  
turkey-sized biceps.

GAAT

Nah. Trike's been overdue for a  
good punchin'.

(MORE)



GAAT (CONT'D)

I'll tell him I gave your face a good bruising though, you gents and lady have a nice night.

Gaat drags trike out of the wizard's home.

KAYLEE

What a nice bodyguard.

UDO

Science is scary.

TRANSITION TO:

INT. MAGUS ELGAR'S KITCHEN, MORNING

KAYLEE

Come on Kakkay, grab the bacon!

KAKKAY

Eep! meep!

Kakkay horfs down the bacon.

UDO

Thanks for cooking breakfast. I'm not used to people using the kitchen as it's meant to be.

KAYLEE

Oh, I'm terrible at this really, but kakkay seems to like it.

KAKKAY

Chrrrrrrr.

Doctor horatio yawns as he descends the stairs.

KAYLEE

Oh, morning doctor.

UDO

Morning.

KAYLEE

Sleep well?

DOCTOR HORATIO

After a few hours of night terrors and horrific landscapes of monsters with my old geometry teacher's face on them, I did get a little sleep, yes.

(MORE)

DOCTOR HORATIO (CONT'D)

I almost forgot what a torture  
unconsciousness was like. How long  
was I out?

KAYLEE

What day is it?

UDO

Thursday.

KAYLEE

About a week.

DOCTOR HORATIO

A week?! Right... coffee.. My one  
true regret in all this.

KAYLEE

Elgar's been busy trying to fix the  
cauldron. Meanwhile Udo's been  
showing me a little about magic.

DOCTOR HORATIO

What about that remote you made to  
get us here?

KAYLEE

It ended up as a lump of plasma in  
the trip.

DOCTOR HORATIO

Shame.... Well, I suppose we could  
take the downtime to learn all we  
can about Hearth and the mechanics  
of the portal.

UDO

Hey, that's not a bad idea. And we  
can show you some of the sights  
around here, learn about magic...  
As long as no one at home will miss  
you?

KAYLEE

We may want to lay low anyway.  
Police tend to frown on scientists  
who cause property damage.

Beat.

KAYLEE (CONT'D)

Or so I've read.

DOCTOR HORATIO

We'll cross that bridge when we come to it.

UDO

Hey Kaylee, is that the slicing pen poking out of your robe?

KAYLEE

It's a lab coat, and this is a scalpel, by the way. We actually use it to make precise cuts during surgery, particularly orga-ahhh!

KAKKAY

Squeeee!

KAYLEE

Get off me Kakkay! gah!

SFX: sound of magic as table is sliced in two!

UDO

Woah! You... How did you cut the whole **table** in half?

Ominous music.

KAYLEE

It's... not supposed to do that.

UDO

(gravely)  
This reeks of magic.

Massive clattering and tumbling down the stairs as a door flings open.

MAGUS ELGAR

Did someone say magical mishap?!

NARRATOR

Ah, it's good to be back at work. Few can ever predict what will happen in the world of Hearth. Will the magus be able to send the doctor and Miss Fawn back to their world? What is this new mishap they have wrought on this one? Return soon to find out, next time. In the meantime, I've an entrepreneurial purse to lighten.

SFX: jingling of coins. The narrator chuckles ominously.

END CREDITS

END OF EPISODE 3

MEET  
ODY  
GUN