

EPISODE 4: SAMPLING THE HYPOTENUSE
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 Four: Sampling The Hypotenuse.

INT. MAGE'S EXPERIMENTING TOWER

NARRATOR

A mystery can often bring minds together, but whether this breeds creation or catastrophe is... conditional. When one spends the better portion of their life heralded as an expert in their field, it's hard to admit you require lessons in anything else. It can be as much a battle of **egos** as it is intelligence. A magus such as Thaddelor Elgar has earned a meticulously tailored reputation throughout Hearth. Doctor Graw Horatio has spent decades cultivating many impressive letters to his full title. When both collide to explain the strange magic discovered around a scalpel travelled through from Doctor Horatio's world, the battle is fought not with weapons or magic, but with a wager.

KAYLEE FAWN

Do you think it's safe?

UDO

Well it was in your coat pocket for the Elements know how long.

MAGUS ELGAR

There's only one way to find out!

Magus Elgar picks up the scalpel.

MAGUS ELGAR (CONT'D)

Hmm. It has a perceptible glow along it's blade.

(MORE)

MAGUS ELGAR (CONT'D)

The slicing pen's natural capabilities must have increased with some kind of magical energy. I believe a demonstration is in order.

EVERYONE

Magus no!/ don't do it!/ Woah woah!/ meep! Eep!

MAGUS ELGAR

Huttah!

Magus slices through the kitchen wall.

UDO

And I have to renovate the kitchen again, **great**.

MAGUS ELGAR

Hah! That was amazing! Such potency! I didn't even touch the wall! Slicing across the air was plenty enough.

KAYLEE FAWN

Great! Awesome! Put it down!

MAGUS ELGAR

Good point! ...very slowly.

KAYLEE FAWN

How the hell did it do that?

UDO

It's just supposed to be a surgical whatzit right? So why's it doing the whole... zhhumm thing?

DOCTOR HORATIO

Do you think it's possible that the scalpel's metals were charged by the resonator?

MAGUS ELGAR

No if that was the case my flask of mead would have gotten quite **strange** going to your world. I believe what we're seeing here is your tool of science trying to become a tool of **magic!**

UDO

So the slicing pen is transforming into its magical equivalent?

MAGUS ELGAR

Possibly. I propose that we form a task force to investigate the nature of these.... uh. Tools! Udo! Remind me to make a cool name later.

UDO

Yes magus.

MAGUS ELGAR

Now to lead this task force, I elect me! I accept!

DOCTOR HORATIO

You? This is more than just a magic problem, magus. You don't even know the first thing about science!

(under breath)

Not to mention that your last foray into the unknown blew up three homes.

MAGUS ELGAR

Magic requires critical thinking to a degree that tests the limits of one's sanity. Science is based on rules, therefore, all it would take to master science is pure memorization.

(dusts off hands)

Simple enough.

DOCTOR HORATIO

Scientific study takes years of research! You can't expect to just **solve** one of our biggest mysteries that even our best have yet to figure out! Let alone in your **first** try.

MAGUS ELGAR

I figure out impossible things every **day**, science couldn't be all that different.

DOCTOR HORATIO

Ha! If magic is that straightforward, I should be a warlock by the end of the week.

MAGUS ELGAR

And I'll be a Hypothesician within the hour!

DOCTOR HORATIO

That's not a thing!

MAGUS ELGAR

Well neither is a warlock! What makes you think you have the know-how to lead this kind of thing?

DOCTOR HORATIO

I have A BSP, A MBChB, and a PHD in Quantum mechanics!

MAGUS ELGAR

Well I can spell too, that doesn't mean I'm going to gloat about it!

DOCTOR HORATIO

Grr... Fine. Let's make this interesting. If you can complete a science experiment that a third grader can do, I'll eat my tweeds!

MAGUS ELGAR

And if **you** manage to cast a single spell by the end of today, I'll... I'll...

DOCTOR HORATIO

You'll lick the mucus off of Kakkay?

MAGUS ELGAR

You fiend! That's horrific! I accept! Come on, Udo, I'll teach that hack who's the hypotenusizer around here. I'm borrowing your science book, doctor!

Magus drags udo out of the room.

UDO

Wait, I never agreed to this!

TRANSITION TO:

INT. CASTING CHAMBER, DAY.

DOCTOR HORATIO

Accursed child. If that man is any indication of their best and brightest, we're in a dimension of imbeciles... Piffle I say! Without **science** in the driving seat we'll never figure out the scalpel **or** find a way back to Earth for that matter...

KAYLEE FAWN

(sighs, begrudgingly)
Want me to help?

DOCTOR HORATIO

I don't know. Would you be okay with casting potentially dangerous magic?

KAYLEE FAWN

Hehehehehehe oh yeah.
(suddenly disinterested)
I mean, sure, I guess.

DOCTOR HORATIO

You haven't sounded this excited since I taught you chemistry.

KAYLEE FAWN

You told me if it was in the wrong hands, someone could melt a body into soft jelly.

DOCTOR HORATIO

Yes?

KAYLEE FAWN

Well, it's never felt like a better time to have the wrong hands. Here, I took the liberty of stealing one of Magus Elgar's books...

DOCTOR HORATIO

That's what I love about you Kaylee, you always manage to save time by adding just a dash of ethical ambiguity. All right, I have here a few things we could use for our magical **spell**.

A large book is opened and thumbed through.

KAYLEE FAWN

Excellent! So what are we going to do? I think summoning a fire demon might be a good way to start our magic careers.

DOCTOR HORATIO

Well. No. I was thinking something a bit more **basic**.

KAYLEE FAWN

(veiled disappointment)

Oh. Well I suppose a more elemental practice might be warranted. Let's make a pillar of fire.

DOCTOR HORATIO

A little more basic.

KAYLEE FAWN

A box of fire?

DOCTOR HORATIO

(withering)

Little more...

KAYLEE FAWN

(sheepishly desperate)

Something that burns?

DOCTOR HORATIO

More like something that steams. Perhaps a transmutation spell?

KAYLEE FAWN

I **knew** it. You're trying to make coffee!

DOCTOR HORATIO

It's a legitimate attempt at magic!

KAYLEE FAWN

(whining)

Aw, come **on** doctor! We're in a magical world! Let's **do** something with it!

DOCTOR HORATIO

And we're doing something incredible. This world has never even **seen** coffee.

KAYLEE FAWN

Fine. Do your grocery shopping. Can I man the book?

DOCTOR HORATIO

...sure?

Kaylee opens a book, starts flipping through pages.

KAYLEE FAWN

(singing to the tone of queen's 'lazing on a sunday afternoon.')

Oh I'm bound to be proposing on a saturday night, and concluding on a sunday afternooon~

DOCTOR HORATIO (CONT'D)

Right. Eh... so... We begin by... How do we begin?

Thumbing through the pages.

KAYLEE FAWN

According to this we need to read out some kind of ancient language wizards discovered eons ago. It's said to be... uh... "innately abhorrent to the nature of the universe, which permits spells to manifest."

DOCTOR HORATIO

What?

KAYLEE FAWN

We have to insult the laws of physics by cussing at it in a dead language.

Kaylee closes book.

DOCTOR HORATIO

Oh... That doesn't seem very nice.

KAYLEE FAWN

I'll be sure to send flowers to the deities of... whatever, when we're done.

DOCTOR HORATIO

Good! Good... So... I have the bean stand-ins. So, I just say the incantation.

KAYLEE FAWN

What are you waiting for?

DOCTOR HORATIO

You can't cast a spell without a totem. Udo said you would get a lot of unwanted tattoos and go crazy. I think that's what that necklace he wears does.

KAYLEE FAWN

Please. That's nothing but superstition... Udo said some casters go without them, and this is a TINY spell. We don't need to filter our will through a toy, we're fine.

DOCTOR HORATIO

I'd... rather not risk it. I've plenty of ink from my chemical smuggling days.

SFX: opens up book again.

KAYLEE FAWN

Says here it could be anything with some kind of magic attunement. Necklaces, charm bracelets, I think the Magus said he has one embedded in his skull.

DOCTOR HORATIO

Thus the plot thins with that man. All right... So. Beans. Totem. Should this little jade tiki head thing do?

KAYLEE FAWN

Probably, I'll take this one. Udo said that the eye has something to do with their version of hell, so that's awesome. Also,
(taps on desk)
pure silver, probably worth something.

DOCTOR HORATIO

All right, do you have the incantation?

KAYLEE FAWN

Uh... yeah.. Let me just..
(flips through pages)
Right here.
(snickers ominously)

DOCTOR HORATIO
 ...riiight. Okay, So... **Inflex**
gaarf-atol fur-naci!

beat

KAYLEE FAWN
 snrk Nothing happened.

DOCTOR HORATIO
 Perhaps my inflection was wrong.
 ahem Ein-**FLEX!** **GAR**-fatol furna-
Ci!

beat. Kaylee stifles a laugh.

KAYLEE FAWN
 Maybe it's not taking you
 seriously?

DOCTOR HORATIO
 Uh... Why not?

KAYLEE FAWN
 Maybe because you sound like a
 midwife smacking a cat? *laughs*

DOCTOR HORATIO
 (frustrated.)
 Inflex garfatol furnaci! Inflex
 garfatol furnaci!

Horatio continues trying to chant in the background
 desperately.

KAYLEE FAWN
 Okay this was funny at first but
 now it's starting to get sad.

Horatio smacks the pot of beans furiously.

DOCTOR HORATIO
 Ehhh! Come **on!** Give me my **coffee**
 you miserly deities! *sob*

KAYLEE FAWN
 Is it any wonder people think you
 have an addiction problem? Eugh, I
 can't stand seeing you like this.
 Here, let me do it.

DOCTOR HORATIO
 What makes you think it'll work for
 you??

KAYLEE FAWN

(mysterious)

The book says you have to channel your spirit with the desire to fulfill your spell. When you say it. You have to **mean** it. That...

(excitedly)

and I actually know what the words mean!

DOCTOR HORATIO

What?

KAYLEE FAWN

INFLEX GARFATOL FURNACI!

flames jet out from kaylee's hands!

DOCTOR HORATIO

Guh! Kaylee! I thought we were making **coffee!**

KAYLEE FAWN

We're making **fire** coffee! **Die** beans! Face my mastery over the elements!

Kaylee laughs wildly, Flames cut out. Her totem cracks and crumbles.

KAYLEE FAWN (CONT'D)

Hah! Hahaha... Ha... Hmm... huh. My totem broke. That was....fast.

DOCTOR HORATIO

(heavy sarcasm)

Fantastic work, Kaylee.

KAYLEE FAWN

What happened?

DOCTOR HORATIO

You turned the beans to coal. If we were working on cartoon logic, you'd have done great. I'm sure Professor biotical would have been proud.

KAYLEE FAWN

Her name is Doctor Protobiotica!
(disappointed, sound of flicking pages)

Aw...

(MORE)

KAYLEE FAWN (CONT'D)

Shoot, that was supposed to summon a fire demon. I wonder why it didn't work.

DOCTOR HORATIO

We're going to have a long talk later.

KAYLEE FAWN

I know....

DOCTOR HORATIO

Well let's try a spell that will **actually** work for me. I just hope the magus has about as much luck as we've had.

FADE TO:

INT. MAGE'S TOWER, DAY

Sounds of rummaging, grumbling from the magus. SFX: two possums are rattling in a cage, squeaking at each other.

UDO

Are you **sure** you want to do this?

MAGUS ELGAR

That **pastry** of a man thinks I'm not smart enough to understand his field?! I'll show him that a magus is never too stupid to try an experiment!

UDO

You tell him magus...

MAGUS ELGAR

Now... how should we show him?

UDO

I was hoping the **experiment** would be proof enough?

MAGUS ELGAR

Not exactly a grand gesture of ultimate victory... but that sounds adequate I suppose. Okay!

Magus claps his hands together.

MAGUS ELGAR (CONT'D)

Ah the excitement of the unknown,
it fills me with tingles right down
to the creamy center of my bones,
such elation!

UDO

It's certainly filled you with
something.

MAGUS ELGAR

(wistful)

Ahh, it reminds me of the first
spell I taught you when you were
just a neophyte full of piss and
vinegar.

UDO

(flatly)

Stop that.

MAGUS ELGAR

Do you remember?

UDO

I remember how useless it was.

MAGUS ELGAR

Useless! I'm insulted!

UDO

You gave me a spell that blows wind
at you regardless of what direction
you're facing.

MAGUS ELGAR

Come now! I'll show you a use right
now! **Gale dramatis!**

Wind suddenly picks up. Blowing the magus' robes
dramatically!

MAGUS ELGAR (CONT'D)

(dramatically)

Ha! Come Udo! We shall cast a
science **experiment** that will
reverberate across the ages!

(normal voice)

See? My cloak is all flowey with
this spell.

UDO

Cut that out! I have to sweep every
time you do that!

Wind dies down.

UDO (CONT'D)

Thank you. Now, I have a very important question about this science thing you've roped us into.

MAGUS ELGAR

And that is?

UDO

What exactly is a third grader?

MAGUS ELGAR

...Maybe this will be more difficult than I anticipated.

UDO

(under breath)

It's a wonder you can see around your bloated hubris.

MAGUS ELGAR

Come again?

UDO

Nothing.

MAGUS ELGAR

No matter! We're going to do an experiment so incredible it will transcend beyond the primitive grades Doctor Horatio has so fondly claimed. Third grade? Hah! We're going to make an experiment that is infinite grade! Platinum infinigrade!

Kakkay sniffs.

KAKKAY

Curious squeak?

UDO

I don't even know. But, I'd rather not do this alone, come on kakkay.

Udo picks up kakkay.

KAKKAY

fussing squeaks

Magus takes a deep breath.

MAGUS ELGAR

Akavar.

A series of items manifest into existence. A cage, a bucket, and water appear out of nowhere. Possums can be heard squeaking to each other.

UDO

What's all this?

MAGUS ELGAR

From the back pantry. Now pay attention, Udo. Magic requires spiritual hardiness and a very clear, grounded view on what you are casting. So if I am to understand seance, it's less about our power and more about the **Rules** behind it. I have here one of Horatio's science books! Read it cover to cover on the way up here!

Magus knocks his head twice.

UDO

Yeah I forgot you read everything really fast.

MAGUS ELGAR

It's called "Integrated particle and quantum mechanics from a neo-antiquated perspective."

UDO

You think science would sound a tad less pretentious, considering it revolves around knowledge.

MAGUS ELGAR

Well you know what they say: pretension can turn intention into the best retention.

UDO

Nobody says that.

MAGUS ELGAR

(defeated)
No. Not really.

UDO

So how do we start this?

MAGUS ELGAR
 (enigmatic)
 We must state our intention by
 making a hypo thesis.

UDO
 What's that?

MAGUS ELGAR
 I think it's when you hide your
 final exam under your bed for fear
 of being incorrect.

UDO
 That doesn't sound right.

MAGUS ELGAR
 Well then let's just say whatever
 we want and try to prove we're
 right.

KAKKAY
 annoyed trill.

UDO
 My sentiments exactly.

MAGUS ELGAR
 Now then. We begin at the fourth
 day of the seventh cycle. 651 After
 Frigis. Where two humble
 researchers of magic delve into the
 potential power of seance.

UDO
 Science.

MAGUS ELGAR
 Science, yes. Make your first
 observation... Udo!

UDO
 If I was to guess, you have two rat
 things with their tails tied
 together.

MAGUS ELGAR
 Ah. As you might observe, Udo,
 these are much larger than simple
 rats. They are possums, much
 hardier. Also fond of playing dead;
 makes them easier to catch.

The possums squeak.

MAGUS ELGAR (CONT'D)
Their efforts, aided with this
stick, will help facilitate
Magnetism.

The two possums fuss and squeak.

UDO
(carefully)
Magnets? Oh so we're proving
magnetism via science, right?

MAGUS ELGAR
Fusion.

UDO
(flatly)
What?

MAGUS ELGAR
We're making a fusion!

UDO
What in the name of the Unblinking
is a fusion? We're not splicing
animals again, right?

MAGUS ELGAR
No no. Infinite **energy**. Much like
the philosopher's stone. I read in
one of Horatio's books that it was
a well sought after reaction in his
world. They claim it's what makes
stars.

UDO
We're not...

MAGUS ELGAR
What?

UDO
We're not making a star! The
tower's barely holding together as
it is.

MAGUS ELGAR
Of course we are! I have all of the
ingredients right here!

UDO
All I see is pair of animals
trapped under a glass dome.

MAGUS ELGAR
Quite right, quite right. In addition, we have here... heavy water.

UDO
...it looks like regular water.

MAGUS ELGAR
It is... So I made up the difference with a really heavy nickel bucket.

Magus picks up the bucket of water. Sloshing.

MAGUS ELGAR (CONT'D)
Bastard weighs a **ton!**

SLAM!

MAGUS ELGAR (CONT'D)
We then introduce **cosmic** rays into the tank of heavy water. It says it'll create a glowing green rod of something called tri-tium. Once that is done, we will drop the rodents into the tank.

(growing excited)

Then! We will strike them with enough electricity to birth a star from the respectable womb that is...

(slows down a bit in confusion)

my kitchen.

beat

KAKKAY
confused squeak?

UDO
I have a distinct feeling this is a horrible idea, sir.

MAGUS ELGAR
Ah, but this is science! It's all about **how** we do it more than **why**.

UDO
...I felt safer under that dragon.

MAGUS ELGAR

(curt)
Quiet you.

UDO

We can't just pick the hardest experiment to perform on our first try. The doctor would understand. They're probably picking something really basic.

MAGUS ELGAR

Oh now what kind of magus would I be if I didn't challenge myself?

NARRATOR

Yes. Oh... and what would that be?

UDO

What are you doing here?

NARRATOR

I want to watch.

UDO

But this could **kill** us! You're going to risk that?!

NARRATOR

You'll be fine.

MAGUS ELGAR

(excited)
Really?

NARRATOR

Of course, it's not going to work.

MAGUS ELGAR

A doubter! Well now I **have** to do this, Udo.

UDO

All right. Best case scenario, we cook a pair of possums. Worst case scenario, we die horribly.

KAKKAY

Yaaaaaaaay!

MAGUS ELGAR

Business as usual!

UDO
 sigh Business as usual...

MAGUS ELGAR
 Step one! Dramatic introduction.

NARRATOR
 Oh this should be good.

opening music swells.

MAGUS ELGAR
 (dramatically)
 I am Magus Elgar, a caster, a spell
 master, a solver of disaster.
 Today, I regale you with what I
 like to call,
 (shuffling through papers)
 Sampling... the Hypotenuse!

UDO
 Er..

Music stops.

MAGUS ELGAR
 I figured I'd provide an
 entertaining opening, for
 posterity. What do you think?

UDO
 (tactful, but confused)
 Not bad, but I prefer eggs with my
 ham.

MAGUS ELGAR
 Ham?... We are experimenting with
 fusion today; my very first science
 project!

NARRATOR
 (aside)
 And potentially the last.

MAGUS ELGAR
 I'll not have your peanuts here,
 sir! Just... be silent and witness
majesty!

NARRATOR
 Fair enough. I'll just be over by
 the door.

MAGUS ELGAR

We open the windows to absorb the cosmic rays...

The window opens, a gentle glowing sound can be heard.

UDO

The... sun beams are entering the tank of heavy water. This feels stupid.

MAGUS ELGAR

Shut up! Now... We must aggravate the subjects. **Stick!**

A stick smacks the possum dome as they chitter angrily and begin attacking each other. Sound of water sloshing into tank. The possums are dumped in and continue to attack each other.

MAGUS ELGAR (CONT'D)

And ... Lightning bolt! **Parte fulminis!**

KRAKOOM The Possums start chittering faster and faster as they spin in the tank.

UDO

(calling over noise)

I have to ask, Magus. Why possums?

MAGUS ELGAR

(calling over noise)

Eh?

UDO

(calling over noise)

I said why are we using possums?!

MAGUS ELGAR

(calling over noise)

We need Magnets! The doctor's notes require magnets for this to work!

UDO

(calling over noise)

We have plenty of those! What does that have to do with-?!

MAGUS ELGAR

(said like 'opposites')

Opossums attract!

THOOM! Electric shocking and earthquakes.

UDO
 cough cough Did we do it?

MAGUS ELGAR
 I can't tell. There's too much
 smoke.

UDO
 Hold on. Kakkay? Are you all right?

KAKKAY
 squeak

MAGUS ELGAR
 Ah. Well, the heavy water has
 evaporated.

Magus lifts off the dome. Smoke flows into the room.

MAGUS ELGAR (CONT'D)
 (quietly disgusted)
 Oh...

sizzle

UDO
 Well. We've sinned against nature
 and it's killed a bunch of innocent
 animals. Again.

MAGUS ELGAR
 There's no need to rub it in.

Window opens, the narrator slowly climbs back in.

NARRATOR
 Why on Hearth do all your spells
 try to throw me out the window?!
 (exclaims in disgust)
 My word! What in Hearth have you
done to those poor things?!

MAGUS ELGAR
 sigh I wonder if the good doctor
 is faring any better.

Fade to:

INT. MAGUS ELGAR'S LIVING QUARTERS, DAY.

sounds of footsteps descending from stairs.

DOCTOR HORATIO
What smells like Cajun food?

MAGUS ELGAR
Uh-Welcome back!

Magus elgar pushes off the experiment. Shattering on the ground.

MAGUS ELGAR (CONT'D)
I hope things went as blissfully perfect as our experiment did?

UDO
You don't seriously-

MAGUS ELGAR
(pointedly)
Oh, my goodness! The sound of silence! How we scantily embrace it's sweet **serenity, Udo.**

UDO
groan of discontent

DOCTOR HORATIO
Well, we've tried plenty of spells, as it turns out I... have no magical prowess whatsoever.

MAGUS ELGAR
(sympathetic)
It can happen for some. The **knowledge** is simply too much a part of you to allow your spirit to manifest. Fear not! Perhaps wizardry will be more your forte.

DOCTOR HORATIO
Perhaps. I was afraid you were going to revel in my weakness.

MAGUS ELGAR
Oh trust me, I am tempted. But my own failure tempers me to have Kakkay do it for me.

KAKKAY
gleeful mocking laughter

DOCTOR HORATIO
(seething)
I detest you.

UDO
So who won the wager?

MAGUS ELGAR
I did!

UDO
You didn't.

KAYLEE FAWN
Then I guess neither of you did. No eating hats today.

UDO
Uh... did any of us learn anything from this?

MAGUS ELGAR
No.

NARRATOR
Absolutely not.

DOCTOR HORATIO
I... well... n-not really.

UDO
And have we figured out the deal with the scalpel that cut the kitchen table in half?

KAKKAY
curt meep.

KAYLEE FAWN
Well... I learned I have an incredible gift for pyromancy!

UDO
Wow, well that's something at least. I didn't know you'd have it in you. Did you enjoy casting?

KAYLEE FAWN
...**yes!** Yes I... *ahem* I've always had a studios fascination with... pretty... pretty fire. *snickering to herself*

Kaylee starts laughing maniacally.

MAGUS ELGAR
Look at that glint in her eye. It
reminds me of my first fascination
for the magics.

UDO
I think we created a monster.

MAGUS ELGAR
Probably.

TRANSITION TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE COUNCIL HALL, NIGHT.

NARRATOR
Elsewhere in the world. The
esteemed Minister Trike continues
to recover from the... "retributive
injuries" left by Doctor Horatio
and Kaylee. With the mirror
cauldron destroyed, the minister's
hopes for accruing wealth have
turned to his back-up plan, the
salvaged foreign remains that were
dragged through to Hearth from the
good doctor's laboratory. Which...
this impartial observer was happy
to help with, after all, it was a
wise man who said: "Finders;
keepers. Losers; weepers."

MINISTER TRIKE
(impatient)
Gaath? Ah, there you are. It's been
nearly a week! Did you sell that
junk like I asked?

GAATH
And how, sir! We got quite the
haul!

Gaath jingles a sack of coins.

MINISTER TRIKE
You sold all of it?! That's
wonderful! My goodness this bag is
heavy!

GAATH
Well not all of it. I noticed
something weird about this thing
after we sold the rest.
(MORE)

GAAT (CONT'D)

I figured you could take a look.
Hold on, I got it right here.

Rummages.

MINISTER TRIKE

Hmm... Well saved, considering this metal prong is **thrumming** with power... Seems like it's designed to make sparks.

GAAT

Like a striker?

MINISTER TRIKE

Does this thing have a fist? Of course not Gaat, that's why that's a stupid name.

GAAT

Of course, sir.

MINISTER TRIKE

Hmm... Let me try pinching these prongs together.

Minister trike uses the striker, forming a spot fire out of thin air.

GAAT

Woah!

MINISTER TRIKE

(amazed)

Exquisite! I didn't even need to cast a spell.

GAAT

Nice one sir! So how much do you think we'll make for it?

MINISTER TRIKE

I think I've changed my mind. This could prove to be profitable in a... **different** capacity. Gaat! Fetch me the others!

GAAT

But... we sold it all, sir.

MINISTER TRIKE

We did?... Ah, we did. Well who did you sell it to?

GAAT

Well uh...

MINISTER TRIKE

You know who you sold them to,
right?

GAAT

I didn't actually sell all of it...
I saw a few people that were having
a rough time of it. So I started
giving a lot of it away. I mean,
it's just junk, right? Smilin'
faces have a tendency to bleed
together with me.

MINISTER TRIKE

You **what?!**

GAAT

It's all right sir! I'm sure we can
find 'em before the magus catches
wind. They can't have gone too far.

MINISTER TRIKE

We'd better.

(grave)

Then he'll have a reckoning that
will echo down the ages!

GAAT

Oh you reckon?

NARRATOR

What wonders do the tools of Dr.
Horatio's laboratory hold? Will the
Magus and his new Doctor friend be
able to work together long enough
to solve the mysteries mounting
around them? Be sure to return for
the next episode, for all this and
more!

END OF EPISODE