

EXT. FORREST -DAY

( CRANBERRY SUN )

Torm can hear the village alarm bell as she makes her way back from the Professor's house. She stops by her water station, which she finds is struggling to collect water.

TORM

Why is the river so low?

She shuts her machine off and continues homeward. On her way back, she sees an Elder attempting to fix a message line box, which is odd to her since she knows he isn't qualified to do so. She decides to help before he hurts himself or breaks something.

ELDER 1

Come on!

the Elder says annoyed at the box.

TORM

I wouldn't touch those two lines together or you will short it out.

ELDER 1

You scared me, Torm.

TORM

Sorry, let me look at it. You must have been getting a lot of messages. What was that bell?

The Elder gets out of the way as Torm goes in for a closer look.

ELDER 1

It is an old message bell saying that lines are out. It's been nothing but chaos for the past 24 hours. We have sent out every messenger we have to find out why the river is so low and the number of message lines that have been going out has left us shorthanded, so in desperation I'm out here trying to help fix them.

TORM

It could be a crop village damming the water again or something.

ELDER 1

Negative: all the crop villages sent word this morning. They are having the same problem.

(MORE)

ELDER 1 (cont'd)  
 Water is drying up everywhere. Can  
 you see what's wrong with the box?

TORM  
 The power is very low. I suspect  
 because the river is so low the  
 power station's water wheels can't  
 turn as fast, hence the low power.

ELDER 1  
 If the water doesn't return, major  
 outages will happen. I need to see if  
 there are any messages. We'll have to  
 hand-crank the main lines.

Torm has a flash in her mind: animated graphics of how to  
 fix the box. She sees a glass plate, a system of electrical  
 and mechanical diagrams, and a berry bush.

TORM  
 Hold on, I have an idea.

Torm pulls out glass plates from her bag, some berries,  
 wires, and small tools. She crushes the berries between the  
 plates and connects wires to them and then patches them  
 into the box. Instantly the machine starts working; it comes  
 alive with noise and prints out a message. The Elder is  
 amazed at her cleverness. Torm tears off the printed message  
 and gives it to him.

ELDER 1  
 It works! How did you do it?

TORM  
 I used the acid in the berries to  
 create a solar grid that converts the  
 sun's power into a charge. It should  
 power it until it can be fixed  
 properly.

The Elder's attention goes to the message in his hand. His  
 awe turns to worry. He looks up at Torm and reveals the  
 message to her.

ELDER 1  
 The Great Falls has stopped flowing.  
 Sorry Torm, I must get this to the  
 Council of Elders immediately.

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