

JEWEL TROLL

Nothing to fear? You have no idea
what my life has been like. A
constant misery. Being cursed with
skin that no shadow can hide. Having
it stretched back by rusty pins and
clamps while your muscles are scraped
with dull plates. As you cry out in
torture, they smile at you... having
no family, no friends, no name...
just a dead thing that pays well.

THE troll sees the shape on torm's drawings

JEWEL TROLL (cont'd)

Why are you looking for that?

the Jewel-Skinned Man points to the symbol she drew on the
ground.

TORM

Honestly I don't know what I'm
looking for. I don't know what that
symbol means, what it represents, or
what I'm supposed to do with it.

JEWEL TROLL

But why are you looking for it?

TORM

For my sister. She has Shadow Fever.
I need to get the rivers flowing
again so I can make more of this.

Torm points to the mineral vial.

TORM (cont'd)

Without it, she will die. And without
her, I will be all alone in this
world. I don't know what to do, and I
don't know why I'm here.

The man becomes silent in thought. He looks at Torm's tears
and then the symbol.

TORM (cont'd)

I'm sorry what for we did to you.
With all the love that I have, I
promise I will never tell anyone
where you are.

She gets up to leave, but the man grabs her arm and stops her. A tear falls down his face turning into crystal. Torm wipes it away as the tortured man wipes her tears away.

TORM (cont'd)

You are beautiful.

Torm says softly. His body starts to change color. He looks at the symbol on the ground and then lifts up a cloth covering his chest revealing his Heart Jewel surrounded by the same symbol on the ground.

JEWEL TROLL

You didn't come here to steal my
jewel to make yourself rich, you came
here to borrow my light to save your
sister....only heaven knows what to
steal and when, it's a kind hearted
theft by a friend, not to save us
from the shadows that take us all,
but to hold our light until day
become night and returned it again
by a dreamer in the falls.

He pulls his Heart Jewel out of his chest. The cavity is quickly grown over with new young crystals as he completes the excavation. He holds the heart out for Torm. She notices the shape on his chest is the one from her compass.

TORM

I can't take this, it doesn't belong
to me.

JEWEL TROLL

It does now.