

Ext. catchers peak- day (philosoochers)

Torm and her sister are on "Catcher's Peak" talking. Her sister is looking through a telescope at the villages and towns while Torm looks through a pair of golden glasses.

TORM

What exactly are you looking for?
What do you hope to find?

Torm asks her sister. She puts down the glasses and makes some markings in a book.

SISTER

I might ask you the same.

TORM

Knowledge. I want to know how the world works.

Torm puts the pair of glasses back up to her eyes.

SISTER

Well, it seems to me the best way to do that is to go into the world. Don't you ever want to travel? Go out and see new things, meet new people? I always think about it.

TORM

Are you getting sick of me already, little sister?

SISTER

Hardly, there's just so much out there I want to see.

Sister looks through the looking glass into Lianka.

SISTER (cont'd)

The Spas of Lianka, with their warm spring waters.

TORM

The water is made warm by giant Lianka worm gas.

Sister puts down the looking glass.

SISTER

What? That's not true.

TORM

I swear it's the truth.

SISTER
Are you telling me that I would be
enjoying a blissful bath filled with
watery worm farts?

They both start to laugh.

TORM
Gross, huh?

SISTER
Yeah that's gross... never mind. For
the future: sometimes, I just don't
want to know.

TORM
Sorry, I'll try better not to ruin
your daydreams.

Sister looks again through the looking glass.

She sees Goldlake and North Tolla.

SISTER
I hear the beaches of Goldlake shine
golden red in the daytime and firey
blue at night. And I would love to
visit the honey pools of North Tolla
and taste the gooey goodness.

TORM
The beaches are glass deposits left
by the digested passings of the sea
flies and the pools are regurgitated
sugar yak's meal.

Sister puts down the looking glass.

SISTER
Torm! What did I just say?

TORM
Sorry, I just thought you should know
what these places have in store for
you."

SISTER
Is there any place that isn't covered
in dung, vomit, or farts?

TORM
Yes...

Torm gets up and shares the looking glass with her sister.

TORM (cont'd)

The gardens of trees by Castle Path... the trees bloom everyday and fall everyday. The ancient villages of Ripa Nuonka, where the glass flutes and recorders are made. Or the great Sky Harbors of the Falls, with giant Legacy Ships that fit multiple generations of families. And I hear there are strange animals in the Giant Forest to the north.

Torm sits down and her sister gets up and wanders around the perimeter of Catcher's Peak, occasionally looking back at her sister.

SISTER

Don't you ever want to go to those places, go beyond our little village and out of these woods? Discover new sounds, new tastes, new ways of thinking?

TORM

But I have so much to discover right here. The things I learn and see in our little inch of dirt offers infinite worlds for me to explore.

Just as Torm finishes her sentence, her sister trips and grabs onto Torm to keep from falling.

SISTER

There is a lot of different dirt in the world. Could you imagine all the knowledge you could gain from talking to the Wisemen?

Sister puts the looking glass down and moves to Torm.

SISTER (cont'd)

Inventors, doctors, professors, and all the other 'smartie darters' out in the world. Just think of all the things you could teach them.

Torm has a quick glimpse of interest that makes her smile.

SISTER (cont'd)

I saw that! I saw that smile. The thought of all that raw, juicy knowledge gives you a step forward that you can't hold back. Don't deny it.

TORM

I don't deny it. Meeting people who can add to my understanding of this world is very tempting. But it's also very dangerous.

SISTER

Ugh, don't do that! Don't throw a wrench into your own machine. Everything is dangerous if you look at it close enough. Sometimes I think it's better to be sorry than safe! I don't think we are put into this world to stay, so we have to enjoy what it has to offer while we are still here. Not all of us have a talent to see the infinite worlds that exist one inch beneath our feet. Most of us need to travel in order to see as much as you see in a single glance. I think sometimes you forget that, Torm. What are these by the way?

Sister takes possession of a pair of "star glasses" from Torm's hand and tries them on.

TORM

They are glasses I made to allow me to see the stars in the daytime. I forget what?

Sister enjoys the view through the star glasses

SISTER

Oh, wow!

TORM

What do I forget?

Her sister gives Torm a soft look.

SISTER

That you are unique in this world, Torm.

Sister holds up the glasses to make Torm aware of them.

SISTER

You are meant for things so much bigger than our little village has to offer. Help the rest of the world see the lights above the skies.

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Torm comes out of the memory light-headed and falls to her knees. The strong energy that triggered the memory fades away and she takes a moment to recover. She looks for the Faerie, but finds only a reflection communicating with the corner of her eye. She picks herself up and follows the reflection to her bag and sees her glasses.