

JEWEL MAN

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 MAN (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 MAN

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 MAN

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 becomes night and return 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 MAN

It does now.