

THE HIDDEN PEOPLE

Episode 1.17

"Chirality"

Written by

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184. Entire scene is a phone conversation, filtering either Dusty alone or both characters.

Phone RINGING (internal). ANSWERED after multiple rings.

FETCH (MACKENNA)

(beat)

Yes?

DUSTY

Hi! This is Dusty from White Cliffs
Credit Union. Is this Mackenna Thorne?

FETCH (MACKENNA)

(beat, very tentative)

Yes. This is...I am...her.

DUSTY

Well, Mackenna, I'm just calling to
wish you a happy birthday!

FETCH (MACKENNA)

(beat, suspicious)

Why?

DUSTY

Well, at White Cliffs, we like to think
of our members as more than just
customers. You're really like family to
us. So on a special day like this, we
want to reach out to say that you're
important to us.

FETCH (MACKENNA)

We are...family?

DUSTY

Sure are, Mackenna! You've been part of
the White Cliffs family for, let's
see...it looks like you opened your
account almost ten years ago! That's a
long time.

FETCH (MACKENNA)

I was not made aware of our connection,
Dusty. I have not been...prepared for
this.

DUSTY

Well, I wasn't working here when you first opened your account, but we've probably seen each other during one of your visits. You go to the Conley branch, don't you?

FETCH (MACKENNA)

Yes, Dusty. I am a resident of the township of Conley. It is outside the city limits of the village of Conley. This is my home. Where I reside.

DUSTY

Me, too! I live in the township. Saves a lot on taxes, doesn't it?

FETCH (MACKENNA)

(beat)

Yes, Dusty. I also prefer to save a lot on taxes.

DUSTY

Have you ever thought about upgrading? Or refinancing? We have great rates, and I see that you don't currently have a mortgage with us.

FETCH (MACKENNA)

Yes, Dusty. I have been upgrading recently. Because this is what people do. They upgrade. As a person, I have also been upgrading.

DUSTY

Well, do you mind me asking what your current rate is? I can probably beat it.

FETCH (MACKENNA)

My...rate?

DUSTY

Your interest rate.

FETCH (MACKENNA)

My interest rate? I would rate my interest as...high. I am highly interested.

DUSTY

Ha! Well, if your rate is high, we should schedule a meeting where I can share some of our services with you. We can meet at your local branch, if that's convenient.

FETCH (MACKENNA)

I would...I am not...what would be the normal response to this?

DUSTY

I'm sorry?

FETCH (MACKENNA)

I'm sorry.

DUSTY

Well, stop in or give me a call if you change your mind. Regardless of whether you increase your business with us, you're still an important member of the White Cliffs family. You should be receiving your birthday gift in the mail today.

FETCH (MACKENNA)

You want to give me...a gift?

DUSTY

Between you and me, it's a calendar and a pen, but I'm supposed to just say gift.

FETCH (MACKENNA)

Yes, Dusty. I have never received a calendar and a pen. I accept your offer and await the terms.

DUSTY

No strings attached, Mackenna.

FETCH (MACKENNA)
Nothing is free, Dusty.

DUSTY
It's...it's just a calendar and a pen.

FETCH (MACKENNA)
And you would give me such gifts...for nothing?

DUSTY
Well, yeah. It's your birthday. I'm sure whatever you got last year has to be better than a calendar and a pen.

WHOOSHY TRANSITION SOUND

185. Training room. Fetches SPAR in the background. Iron blades CLANG and CLASH in the foreground. An intense fight. Blades cease connecting. Fetch SLAMS to the ground.

FETCH (MACKENNA)
(frustrated yell)

MAGISTER
Enough.

FETCH (AUGUST)
Yes, Magister.

FETCH (MACKENNA)
No!

Blades CLASH.

MAGISTER
Fetch!

All sparring ceases.

LILIANA
Answer him.

FETCH (MACKENNA)
(still pissed)
Yes, Magister.

MAGISTER

Why did he beat you? Again?

FETCH (MACKENNA)

He is taller.

MAGISTER

And how did his height help him? It makes him easier to topple.

FETCH (MACKENNA)

He has a scythe. Given to him by his master. I have this training sword. The blade is chipped, and the handle is worn smooth.

Fetch HURLS the blade to the ground.

MAGISTER

If you want to wield such a scythe, you must earn that privilege.

FETCH (MACKENNA)

He has done nothing to earn his.

LILIANA

How his master prepares him is none of your concern.

FETCH (MACKENNA)

But he has an advantage when it is time to reclaim.

LILIANA

Advantage? Girl, he develops a reliance on a tool to survive. And if he is stripped of that tool? Can he stand on his own?

FETCH (AUGUST)

I can, lady.

LILIANA

No one asked you, fetch.

FETCH (MACKENNA)

Allow me to kill him for his insolence,
lady.

MAGISTER

(laughs)

Ever resourceful.

LILIANA

This minor transgression does not merit
death, fetch. It's not as if he planned
an escape. Still, punishment is in
order.

FETCH (AUGUST)

I will be better, lady.

MAGISTER

Away. Tell your master that you have
disrespected the lady Liliana.

FETCH (AUGUST)

(shaky)

Yes, Magister.

Fetch WALKS away.

186.

LILIANA

Do not stare so longingly, fetch. The
weapon is not your path to victory.

FETCH (MACKENNA)

Yes, lady.

MAGISTER

Do you believe yourself incapable of
success without trinkets?

FETCH (MACKENNA)

A scythe is no trinket.

MAGISTER

Fetch, you have been prepared by the
greatest rulers the Unseelie Court has
ever known. You are the first fetch in
centuries that we have prepared.

(MORE)

MAGISTER (CONT'D)

Liliana waited for nearly a millennium to select her next fetch, and she selected you. Billions of potentials, and you were her choice. Your dominance comes not from weapons or gimmicks. It is your destiny, imparted to you by royalty and divinity.

FETCH (MACKENNA)

I understand, Magister. Forgive me.

MAGISTER

Your doubt is forgiven, fetch.

FETCH (MACKENNA)

Thank you, Magister.

MAGISTER

But you disobeyed my command to cease your battle.

LILIANA

Come forward.

FETCH (MACKENNA)

Magister, it was an error in judgment brought upon by the fight--

LILIANA

Come. Forward.

Slow, tentative STEPS. PUNCH.

FETCH (MACKENNA)

(cries out in pain)

MAGISTER

Pick up your sword.

FETCH (MACKENNA)

Magister?

LILIANA

Every hesitation deepens your disobedience.

PICKS UP sword.

MAGISTER

Attack me.

FETCH (MACKENNA)

I...but Magister...

MAGISTER

Why do you not obey?

FETCH (MACKENNA)

Attacking the Hidden People is forbidden.

LILIANA

And what of disobedience?

FETCH (MACKENNA)

Disobedience...is also forbidden.

MAGISTER

Attack me.

FETCH (MACKENNA)

(cracking)

I...I do not understand.

LILIANA

You were given a command.

FETCH (MACKENNA)

(crying)

But...obedience is disobedience...I do not understand. Do not make me disobey.

LILIANA

You were given a command.

FETCH (MACKENNA)

(desperate)

Please, lady. Please, Magister.

MAGISTER

Do you see your weakness?

FETCH (MACKENNA)

Yes, Magister.

LILIANA

Do you see your failure?

FETCH (MACKENNA)

Yes, lady.

MAGISTER

Do you understand why your family replaced you? This sad, whimpering thing?

FETCH (MACKENNA)

Yes, Magister.

LILIANA

Tomorrow marks twenty-seven years since your replacement.

FETCH (MACKENNA)

Yes, lady.

LILIANA

I wonder. Should we allow this disobedient fetch to participate in the gauntlet?

FETCH (MACKENNA)

No, please, lady. Please. I beg your forgiveness. I have prepared all year for tomorrow.

MAGISTER

Perhaps forcing her to wait until next year would teach her obedience.

FETCH (MACKENNA)

Magister, please. I will never disobey again.

MAGISTER

You have brought this on yourself, haven't you?

FETCH (MACKENNA)

I have. I am foolish and too quick to anger. I am a vile and sad thing. I am not worth your care. I am sorry that I have made you punish me.

MAGISTER

Why are you so desperate for the gauntlet, fetch?

FETCH (MACKENNA)

I want to be found worthy. So I can reclaim.

MAGISTER

And why were you not worthy last year?

FETCH (MACKENNA)

I...I failed.

MAGISTER

You crawled back with both legs broken and your face sliced open.

FETCH (MACKENNA)

I will not fail again. You will find me worthy of reclamation. You will set me loose to hunt the imposter and reclaim.

MAGISTER

Will I?

LILIANA

She can wait another year. I am unconvinced.

FETCH (MACKENNA)

But lady, please, I will--

MAGISTER

Silence.

LILIANA

Fetch, you will learn your place--

MAGISTER

Both of you will learn your place.

(beat)

You may participate, fetch. But if you are broken again in the gauntlet, reflect on your failures and shortcomings with every inch you drag yourself.

FETCH (MACKENNA)

Thank you, Magister. I do not deserve your mercy.

MAGISTER

No. You do not. Away.

Fetch WALKS away.

LILIANA

That was ill-advised.

MAGISTER

Oh?

LILIANA

She disobeyed you before fetches and hidden alike. And you reward her?

MAGISTER

Inconsistency is the key to training them.

LILIANA

Inconsistency breeds disobedience when they hold the possibility of mercy.

MAGISTER

The possibility of mercy is hope. And so long as I am both the source and the target of their hope, I control them entirely.

LILIANA

She is not ready to reclaim.

MAGISTER

That is for the gauntlet to decide.

FETCH (KELLY)
I didn't last year.

FETCH (ERIK)
Almost no one made it through last year.

FETCH (MACKENNA)
Nine of us did.

FETCH (AUGUST)
A powerful number.

FETCH (MACKENNA)
What of it?

FETCH (KELLY)
Can you two turn anything into an argument?

FETCH (ERIK)
A number. They just turned a number into an argument.

FETCH (AUGUST)
Perhaps only nine will make it through again.

FETCH (KELLY)
There are eighty-one of us remaining in our cadre. Even if some are held back from entering, surely more than nine will succeed.

FETCH (ERIK)
Last year was the first we were eligible. We've trained all year. We are far more ready this time.

FETCH (MACKENNA)
Speak for yourself.

FETCH (AUGUST)
Not feeling confident?

FETCH (MACKENNA)

Reclamation is a difficult task, and earning that privilege is even more difficult. I am realistic about my chances.

FETCH (KELLY)

You should be, too. With that hand.

FETCH (AUGUST)

Enough with the hand.

FETCH (MACKENNA)

You were right. Your injury is my fault. If I am able to make it right for you, to correct my mistake, I will. Even if it costs me the gauntlet.

FETCH (AUGUST)

I...thank you. It may not come to that.

FETCH (ERIK)

Thinking of sitting this one out after all?

FETCH (AUGUST)

I'm...not really sure. The best plan might be to wait until next year, enter at full strength.

FETCH (KELLY)

Now who's not feeling confident?

FETCH (AUGUST)

And you are?

FETCH (KELLY)

Ha! Certainly not. Like I said, I just want one of you to still be here with me for another year.

FETCH (ERIK)

So you're not planning on completing the gauntlet, but you're planning on surviving it again?

FETCH (KELLY)
I don't plan to fail that
spectacularly.

FETCH (MACKENNA)
But you haven't planned at all.

FETCH (KELLY)
What?

FETCH (MACKENNA)
An entire year, and we haven't planned
anything.

FETCH (AUGUST)
Speak for yourself. I've been training
daily.

FETCH (ERIK)
We all have. Even you.

FETCH (MACKENNA)
I'm not talking about training. We can
all fight, run, jump...all of which
will be tested. But training isn't a
plan.

FETCH (KELLY)
The gauntlet is different every time.
How can we plan?

FETCH (MACKENNA)
Our masters have trained us well, but
they have withheld the secrets of
completing the gauntlet, to ensure the
fidelity of our results. So we do
something they never trained us for.
Something they would never expect.

FETCH (AUGUST)
Out with it.

FETCH (MACKENNA)
Should we work together?

FETCH (ERIK)
Together?

FETCH (MACKENNA)

Choose the same paths? Face the same obstacles?

FETCH (KELLY)

Together.

FETCH (ERIK)

This could work.

FETCH (AUGUST)

Reclamation is a solitary task.

FETCH (MACKENNA)

But does the gauntlet need to be?

FETCH (KELLY)

She's right. If we help each other, we could certainly solve the puzzles, defeat the guardians.

FETCH (ERIK)

We can all complete the gauntlet. We can all reclaim.

FETCH (AUGUST)

This feels wrong. Like it circumvents the test.

FETCH (MACKENNA)

I was taught to exploit any advantage.

FETCH (ERIK)

As was I.

FETCH (KELLY)

I'm with you. We can all make it through.

FETCH (ERIK)

I'm with you, too.

FETCH (AUGUST)

Fine. I agree. We should work together.

FETCH (MACKENNA)

Could it be that we are stronger together? Is that the key to completing the gauntlet?

FETCH (AUGUST)

How would this even work?

FETCH (MACKENNA)

We each have different strengths. Your master is Niamh, and she has given you the scythe, an iron weapon that can dispatch any constructs in the way. And his master is Ailsa, who taught him to forge barghest. How many do you have?

FETCH (ERIK)

Four, now.

FETCH (MACKENNA)

And her master is Hereward, one of the sentinels. He will have the plans for the gauntlet. Has he perhaps shared anything with you? Told you of the best path?

FETCH (KELLY)

No. Are you suggesting I steal the plans from my master?

FETCH (MACKENNA)

Of course not. Hereward will be meeting with the Court all night in preparation, but I wouldn't suggest stealing from him.

FETCH (KELLY)

It could be dangerous, but if I just got a look, memorized the best route...

FETCH (ERIK)

I can go with you and keep a lookout.

FETCH (MACKENNA)

Are you sure? Is it worth the risk?

FETCH (AUGUST)

The gauntlet is a risk, anyway. Why not take a calculated risk now to stave off greater risk later? And then we can reclaim.

FETCH (KELLY)

Fine. I'll do it. Let's go.

FETCH (ERIK)

We'll be back soon.

Two fetches WALK away.

188. A few seconds pass.

FETCH (MACKENNA)

What will you do? When you are set loose to reclaim?

FETCH (AUGUST)

I will kill the imposter. Quickly. No sense in dragging it out. Then, I will judge those who replaced me. I want to know why.

FETCH (MACKENNA)

I'm going to kill them all.

FETCH (AUGUST)

You don't want to know?

FETCH (MACKENNA)

I don't care.

FETCH (AUGUST)

I get that. I need to know. It keeps me awake at night.

FETCH (MACKENNA)

The only thing that keeps me awake is my hatred for them. All of them.

(beat)

Soon, I'll sleep easy.

FETCH (AUGUST)

Your anger is your weakness.

FETCH (MACKENNA)

It gives me strength.

FETCH (AUGUST)

It blinds you.

FETCH (MACKENNA)

I see my goal clear enough.

FETCH (AUGUST)

I hope that's true, for this plan to work.

FETCH (MACKENNA)

I just want to complete the gauntlet.

FETCH (AUGUST)

And what will you do with your freedom?
Your name?

(long beat)

I know what I would do.

FETCH (MACKENNA)

You've thought about it?

FETCH (AUGUST)

You haven't?!

FETCH (MACKENNA)

I haven't exactly made a plan for the future.

FETCH (AUGUST)

See? Your hatred has clouded your path.

FETCH (MACKENNA)

So you have a plan to leave this place,
start a new life?

FETCH (AUGUST)

Of course I do. Isn't that what
reclamation is?

FETCH (MACKENNA)

I'm just trying to survive another day.
Every day.

FETCH (AUGUST)

Perhaps, when we all have our names, we will look back to this moment and laugh at our doubts.

(beat)

Well, I've never seen you laugh, but I could imagine it.

FETCH (MACKENNA)

I imagine many things.

(beat)

Laughing isn't one of them.

MUSICAL TRANSITION

189. Four fetches WALKING.

FETCH (AUGUST)

Tell me the route again.

FETCH (KELLY)

Don't you trust me?

FETCH (AUGUST)

If you fall, I'm still taking advantage of this intelligence.

FETCH (KELLY)

We enter through the hedge maze outside the south hall. If we stick to the tunnel, we can get to the royal garden, where we face a guardian. We can take the passage from there to the study, and the bridge will lead us to the throne room.

FETCH (MACKENNA)

That's all?

FETCH (ERIK)

The study and the bridge were marked with some sort of challenges, but we couldn't decipher what sort.

FETCH (AUGUST)

We can be prepared. This is still far more than anyone else in the cadre knows.

FETCH (KELLY)

At least four are making it out this year.

FETCH (ERIK)

The south hall is just ahead. Hurry.

Fetches WALK a bit more then STOP. Door OPENS.

FETCH (KELLY) / FETCH (ERIK)

Master?

FETCH (AUGUST)

(whispering)

Why are all of our masters here?

LAIRD NIAMH

Fetches. Come forward.

Four fetches WALK a short distance.

LAIRD NIAMH (CONT'D)

You stand before the Magister and the lady Liliana. With them the sentinel Hereward, the inquisitor Ailsa, and I am Niamh, a laird of the Unseelie Court. Kneel before your masters.

FETCH (ERIK)

(whispering)

What's going on?

FETCH (KELLY)

(whispering)

Is this part of the gauntlet?

MAGISTER

Silence.

LILIANA

Fetches. You are accused of breaking your bonds and betraying the sanctity of the gauntlet.

FETCH (ERIK)

Lady, we have not--

AILSA

Not another word, fetch. You will answer when questioned. That is all. Do you understand?

FETCH (ERIK)

Yes, master Ailsa.

LILIANA

Hereward's fetch. Did you steal the plans from your master?

FETCH (KELLY)

I did not, lady.

LAIRD NIAMH

Do not lie to her, fetch. Do you know who she is?

FETCH (KELLY)

Yes, Laird Niamh.

LAIRD NIAMH

Then you know to show her respect. Do not lie again.

LILIANA

Did you steal the plans?

FETCH (KELLY)

I stole nothing, lady.

LILIANA

Did you look at the plans?

(long beat)

Do I need to remind you that an inquisitor is present?

FETCH (KELLY)

I...I did look at the plans.

LILIANA

Why?

FETCH (KELLY)

We sought to gain an edge in the gauntlet.

LILIANA

We?

FETCH (ERIK)

Lady, if I may, we simply wanted an advantage. We have all been trained to exploit every advantage.

AILSA

You have also been trained to respect your master, the Court, and the sanctity of its traditions. This includes the gauntlet. I know you have been so trained because I trained you.

FETCH (ERIK)

Yes, master Ailsa.

AILSA

Did you also take part in spying on the plans for the gauntlet?

FETCH (ERIK)

I did, master Ailsa. I apologize for my transgressions.

LAIRD NIAMH

My own fetch goes along with this heresy? Why?

FETCH (AUGUST)

As the others have stated, we sought an advantage.

LILIANA

Together? The gauntlet is a challenge for solitary fetches.

MAGISTER

What of our fetch? What role did you play in this scheme?

FETCH (AUGUST)

We did everything at her behest.

MAGISTER

I did not ask you, Niamh's fetch.

FETCH (MACKENNA)

I ordered nothing. He suggested we work together.

FETCH (AUGUST)

She lies!

MAGISTER

Silence. Laird Niamh, if your fetch speaks out of turn again, remove his face.

FETCH (MACKENNA)

He first stated we should work together. She first stated that she could look at the plans. He offered to help her. I questioned everything.

LILIANA

You. Is this true?

FETCH (ERIK)

No, lady. She lies.

LILIANA

And you?

FETCH (KELLY)

She lies. Everything was her idea.

LAIRD NIAMH

Magister, should we settle this?

MAGISTER

Please.

LAIRD NIAMH

Inquisitor Ailsa. Please find the truth for us.

AILSA

Yes, Laird Niamh.

(beat)

Hereward's fetch. Whose idea was it to look at the plans?

FETCH (KELLY)

Well, it was mine, but--

AILSA

She speaks true.

FETCH (KELLY)

--but she suggested I steal them first.

AILSA

Did you?

FETCH (MACKENNA)

No. I questioned whether Hereward had shared the plans with her. When she asked if I was proposing she steal them, I said that I was not.

AILSA

She speaks true.

(beat)

Laird Niamh's fetch. You stated that you did everything at her behest. Is this true?

FETCH (AUGUST)

It is.

AILSA

He speaks false.

(beat)

Did you order this treachery?

FETCH (MACKENNA)

I did not.

AILS
Did you suggest it?

FETCH (MACKENNA)
I did not.

AILS
She speaks true.

LILIANA
Explain yourself, fetch.

FETCH (MACKENNA)
I only questioned them at every step.
He first stated "we should work
together."

AILS
She speaks true.

LILIANA
So you had no intention of breaking
your bonds?

FETCH (MACKENNA)
No, lady. I accompanied them in the
hope that I might be able to report
their betrayal to you.

MAGISTER
Laird Niamh. You seek to become an
alder of the court. Act accordingly and
decide their punishment.

LAIRD NIAMH
Sentinel Hereward's fetch. Inquisitor
Ailsa's fetch. You have colluded to
undermine the sacred gauntlet, and you
have violated the privacy of a sentinel
of the Court. You are sentenced to
labor under the watch of the drudges
for the duration of your lives. You
shall never undertake a gauntlet or
reclaim.

FETCH (KELLY)
Please, no.

FETCH (ERIK)

Master Ailsa, I beg for mercy.

AILSAS

Mercy is not mine to give, fetch.

LAIRD NIAMH

The Magister and lady Liliansa's fetch has walked with traitorous fetches but otherwise committed no offense. She is free to undertake the gauntlet. My fetch has transgressed for suggesting teamwork. He is barred from the gauntlet this year.

FETCH (AUGUST)

Master Niamh, permit me to speak. She tricked us.

LAIRD NIAMH

Silence. What could she possibly gain from that? Be thankful your punishment is not more severe.

LILIANA

Yes, Laird Niamh. One might think his punishment is rather light.

FETCH (MACKENNA)

Masters. If I may, his crimes are deeper.

MAGISTER

Really.

FETCH (MACKENNA)

When we were alone, he stated that he had a plan to escape.

LILIANA

Did he?

FETCH (AUGUST)

I did not, lady.

LAIRD NIAMH

That is absurd. Why would he plan to escape if he were about to undertake the gauntlet?

FETCH (MACKENNA)

I do not know, Laird Niamh. But when I asked if he had a plan to leave this place, he said "of course I do."

AILSA

She speaks true.

FETCH (AUGUST)

That is a twisting of my words.

AILSA

He did speak the words, though.

MAGISTER

Laird Niamh?

LAIRD NIAMH

Fetch. You have not only colluded against the gauntlet, but you have also broken your bond of loyalty to those of us who have sheltered, fed, and taught you after you were replaced. You...are sentenced to death.

FETCH (AUGUST)

This is her doing! She did this!

MAGISTER

Take them from my sight.

(beat)

Not you, fetch.

FETCH (MACKENNA)

Yes, Magister.

Three fetches and three Hidden WALK away.

LILIANA

I don't believe that she had nothing to do with what transpired.

MAGISTER

A pity that the inquisitor just stepped away. Tell us, fetch. What should happen to you?

FETCH (MACKENNA)

I should complete the gauntlet. On my own. And when I do, I humbly request the scythe of the treasonous fetch and the barghest of his companion. To aid in my reclamation.

MAGISTER

You found multiple traitors in our midst. For that, your requests are granted.

LILIANA

She should not participate in the gauntlet. She gained information that will aid her.

MAGISTER

She did not see the plans. How much could she know?

FETCH (MACKENNA)

I thank you for your kindness and generosity, Magister.

MAGISTER

Go, fetch. Enter the gauntlet. When you return, we will speak again of exactly your role in this. If Liliana is correct, and you are not blameless, your reclamation will be delayed. And you shall face my wrath.

FETCH (MACKENNA)

Yes, Magister.

Fetch WALKS.

FETCH (MACKENNA) (CONT'D)

(whispering)

Hedge maze. Tunnel. Garden. Study.
Bridge. Throne Room.

(beat)
Reclamation.

WHOOSHY TRANSITION SOUND

190. Back to entire scene as a phone conversation.

FETCH (MACKENNA)
I was not given gifts at my last
birthday. I had to earn them.

DUSTY
Oh. Well, that's...I'm sorry, that's
just not right. You shouldn't have to
earn your birthday presents.

FETCH (MACKENNA)
Gifts make you soft, Dusty. Weak. I am
not the weak Ma--

(beat)
I am not weak. All of you people
walking around, given everything.
Money, toys, gadgets, family...love.
These things make all of you weak. I
have earned everything that I have. I
have been bloodied and broken for these
few things. Because twenty-eight years
ago today, I was replaced. I have shown
them the error of their decision, but I
do not regret my life. I am so much
stronger than all of you. And I am
ready. Ready to be free. Ready to sleep
easy. Ready to laugh. Ready to be
Mackenna Thorne.

Line goes DEAD.

THE END