

THE HIDDEN PEOPLE

Episode 3.17

"For He's a Jolly..."

Written by

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TEASER

163. Robin's dank alley. Montage of Robin with different customers.

ROBIN

Ah, yes. Here you go. This elixir will give you twice the muscle building as steroids and without any of the pesky side effects. So no shrinky dink, you dig? And it won't come up on a drug test.

CUSTOMER 1

How much?

ROBIN

You have to throw the game against the Reds. I don't care how you lose. Just lose by exactly two.

Next customer.

ROBIN (CONT'D)

Ghost orchid potion? Well, squeeze my lemons and spritz my perfume. That's a powerful hallucinogen. Undetectable. Also makes the subject highly suggestible, so you'd better know what you're doing.

(beat)

Do you know what you're doing?

CUSTOMER 2

Do you have it or not?

ROBIN

No need to get snippy. I do have it. But what do you have for me?

CUSTOMER 2

An authentic animation cel from *Gargoyles*. Featuring Puck.

ROBIN
Ooo. A worthy trade.

Next customer.

ROBIN (CONT'D)
A love potion? Sorry. No can do. No
Cupid, no love potion. Can I interest
you in a lust potion, though? All the
sex, none of those pesky feelings!

Next customer.

ROBIN (CONT'D)
There you go. Fire lily poison.
Remember, it's quite lethal.
(beat)
No, wait! It works on contact, you--

Body falls.

ROBIN (CONT'D)
Well, shit.
(beat)
Probably should've asked for payment up
front.

LEE
Robin Goodfellow. It's just business as
usual for him. You wouldn't know just
by looking at him that he'd so recently
shattered worlds. Eventually, though,
he'll get what's coming to him.

END TEASER

164. Sad music. Voices fade in and out over it.

Stepping sideways arrival.

NISSA
Alfie, what's wrong? What happened?
Mackenna? Where did you go?
(beat)
Where's Riley?

FETCH

She was my friend. She selflessly gave me the Netflix and asked for nothing in return. We will avenge her.

THOMAS

Oh my god. How horrible. Are you okay, Mackenna? Is...is Alfie okay? Where is he now? He shouldn't be alone.

MACKENNA

Why? Why would he do that to her? She wasn't even a threat to him. Did he just want to hurt us?

SAM

(through phone)

Thomas? What's wrong? Did something happen to Mackenna? Send Riley to get me. I'm drawing a circle now.

(beat)

Thomas?

SHAYLEE

I'm going to kill him. He has no idea what hell he's unleashed. We will rain down on him a fury he can't even imagine.

NISSA

We always say how dangerous it is to fight the Hidden People, but we've never felt it before. This...this is too much.

ALFIE

I don't really feel like talking right now.

MACKENNA

They're going to keep doing this. So many more people are going to die if we can't stop them. And we will. But Goodfellow is first.

Music leads into

165. Thorne house.

THOMAS

Alfie, I'm so sorry.

ALFIE

I know, Thomas. I see the muffins.

NISSA

Are you sure you're up for being here?

ALFIE

I'm not going to miss this meeting.

NISSA

But it's fine if you--

FETCH

He needs this. We are here to discuss retaliation. He must be a part of it.

MACKENNA

We don't know what we're discussing yet.

SHAYLEE

If it doesn't involve hunting down and killing Robin Goodfellow, then I'm in the wrong meeting.

MACKENNA

I'm just saying that anything is on the table. We can't--

FETCH

No. Nothing is on the table. The table is empty. The only thing I want on the table is Robin Goodfellow's head. And that is why we are here. You know this. Do not pretend that you do not know.

THOMAS

This isn't a meeting to pass judgment. It's not a trial because we don't have Robin.

(MORE)

THOMAS (CONT'D)

We can sit here and argue about what to do with him, but it doesn't really matter if we don't have him in our custody. Kill him? Spare him? Those are just words right now.

SHAYLEE

We'll make killing him reality soon enough.

ALFIE

No.

SHAYLEE

You don't want to kill him?

ALFIE

I mean that we can't just say we'll kill him and then kill him. It's not that easy. Thomas is right. Until we have at least a plan to get to him, it doesn't really matter what we decide now.

SHAYLEE

The plan is: I shove my sword through his face.

NISSA

Okay, but that isn't a plan. We can't just walk up to him and kill him. That has to be what he wants, for us to be so distraught that we screw up. Why else would he do what he did?

MACKENNA

Nissa's right. We need a plan for getting to him first. Once we have him, we can decide what to do with him.

SHAYLEE

Have him? What do you plan to do? Lock him up?

NISSA

It worked on Cygnus. Sort of.

SHAYLEE

Cygnus wasn't a fraction as clever.
Cygnus didn't have magic!

THOMAS

No, but Mackenna does, and she was
locked up in Arcadia.

MACKENNA

In a cell infused with iron.

THOMAS

Exactly. And Sam has a big basement
with a metal shop in it. If I can get
some help, I can make a cage to hold
him, one he wouldn't be able to magic
his way out of.

SHAYLEE

Mackenna and I can't help you with
that.

FETCH

I can.

ALFIE

Me, too.

NISSA

I can help, Alfie. You don't need to.

ALFIE

If I'm working, I'm not thinking. And I
don't want to think. Okay?

NISSA

Of course. The four of us can work on
it together.

MACKENNA

Good. Now we just need a way to get him
into it.

SHAYLEE

He's a trickster, and a smart one. You
won't fool him. And we can't overpower
him.

FETCH

I would not doubt Mackenna after what I have seen her do.

SHAYLEE

Well, you didn't see her fight the Magister. She couldn't beat him. Robin Goodfellow is beyond her, too.

THOMAS

Maybe if we all work together? Or if you use the axe you used to fight Morgan?

MACKENNA

No. Shaylee's right. We need to be realistic about this. I can't beat him in a fight, not one-on-one. If everyone helped...maybe? But I'm not putting everyone else in danger. Not again. And the axe was specific to Morgan. It wasn't a one-size-kills-all thing.

FETCH

Then we exploit his weakness. No foe, no matter how beyond us, is unbeatable. No one is without weakness.

ALFIE

Iron? That's why we're building a cage.

FETCH

No. Your greatest weakness is your biggest strength taken to an extreme.

NISSA

So what is Robin's biggest strength? What gives him his identity?

SHAYLEE

As I said, he's a trickster.

NISSA

Okay, so he's the sneakiest and cleverest fuck there is. So push that too far. Where does that get us?

THOMAS

He's so sneaky and clever that he would never think someone could out-trick him.

MACKENNA

So you're saying we try to trick him. Which is the thing he's best at. And it will work because it's the thing he's best at? That seems like a bad idea.

FETCH

We exploit his confidence. He doesn't think that he can ever be tricked. So we need to trick him into thinking we're trying to trick him and that he's too tricky to be tricked.

SHAYLEE

But what does that look like? A trick in plain sight? Something so obvious that he doesn't suspect it?

NISSA

I don't know. Maybe?

ALFIE

I can't sit here anymore. Thomas, can we go pound on some metal?

THOMAS

Of course. Come on.

MACKENNA

We'll figure this out, Alfie. We will.

ALFIE

Sure.

MUSICAL TRANSITION

166. Robin's dank alley. Footsteps approaching.

LEE

Days later, and Robin is still casually conducting his business.

ROBIN

I'm closed for the day. Just ran out of whatever it is you came looking for.

MACKENNA

I sincerely doubt that.

ROBIN

Mackenna Thorne. I'd say I'm surprised, but you are all so very predictable.

MACKENNA

Yep. You really have my number, don't you?

ROBIN

Why are you here? To fight? Looking to join your friend?

MACKENNA

You can't kill me. At least not without Wodan's permission. And since he didn't kill me, and he wouldn't let Morgan kill me, I'm pretty sure he won't let you, either.

ROBIN

If you think the worst thing I can do is kill you, this is going to be a very educational fight.

MACKENNA

I'm not here to fight.

ROBIN

Well, tighten my belt and upholster my furniture. This is a surprise. Tell Robin what it is you want, then. But make it fast. I have Reds tickets.

MACKENNA

This battle has gone on long enough. We don't want any more casualties. We'd like to broker a truce with Wodan.

ROBIN

A truce? Through me?

MACKENNA

That's right. We're done fighting and losing. I assume some of you are living through the Wild Hunt or else you wouldn't be helping him. So we're throwing in. Get us through it, too, and we'll help.

ROBIN

Huh. Y'know, I am genuinely flabbergasted. I did not see this coming. Bravo, Mackenna. Bravo. You even surprised old Robin. I mean, this is the most shocking, surprisingly obvious trap I have ever heard about.

MACKENNA

It's not a trap.

ROBIN

Sure.

MACKENNA

No tricks.

ROBIN

Uh-huh. Right.

MACKENNA

You might not think much of me, but you have to know I'm not an idiot. Would I really be dumb enough to think I could trick you? Of all people?

ROBIN

Which is exactly something a trickster would say. Though I suppose there's a small difference between you and pure stupidity.

MACKENNA

I came to you because you're the deal guy. End of the day, I know that if we make a deal, it's binding. Can't say I trust any of the other Old Ones that far.

ROBIN

So you want to deal.

MACKENNA

I know you can't resist a juicy contract like this one.

ROBIN

Does it have to be tonight, though? Reds tickets, Mackenna. Just behind the dugout.

MACKENNA

Won't take long. Come on, Robin. You want to bargain, don't you? You need to bargain.

ROBIN

Why must you do this today?

(beat, pained)

Oh, all right. You know me, can't turn down such a sweet little offer. You'll have your meeting.

Mackenna hands Robin paper.

MACKENNA

The address.

ROBIN

Your town but not your house?

MACKENNA

Of course you would know my address. Yeah, it's a friend's house. She's not using it right now. We'll be there all day. So you can still make it to your game.

ROBIN

And should I bring back-up?

MACKENNA

I don't think the six of us equal one of you, but do whatever makes you feel safe.

LEE

The whole is often greater than the sum of its parts. Despite forming a team of their own, Wodan and the Old Ones can't seem to understand that.

MUSICAL TRANSITION

167. Sam's house. Doorbell rings.

THOMAS

He's here.

NISSA

He rang the doorbell?

MACKENNA

Get ready.

Door opens.

ROBIN

Helllooo? I'm here for the super secret meeting that is definitely not a trap.

MACKENNA

Come in. We're at the table.

Door closes. Robin enters and sits.

ROBIN

Cherries?

THOMAS

We know they're your favorite. We studied.

LEE

His ability to be polite even in the face of such horror is something I've always admired.

ROBIN

(eating)

No idea what you're talking about.

NISSA

Did you just...eat the pits?

ROBIN

Hmmm?

THOMAS

There's bread and milk, too. Just as you prefer. I baked it fresh.

ROBIN

Thomas Thorne. We haven't been properly introduced. The esteemed Robin Goodfellow, esquire.

NISSA

You're a lawyer, too?

ROBIN

No, but it makes me sound so much more important. Don't you think?

(beat)

Where are the others?

MACKENNA

They weren't exactly in the mood to visit with you. Not after what you did. They're still on the "avenge Riley" bus.

ROBIN

Pity. Alfred and I didn't get to spend enough time together the other day. Oh well. I have a ball game soon, so let's move this along, shall we?

THOMAS

Don't you want something to drink? I put out the whole milk, but we also have two percent.

ROBIN

Oh. Bless your hearts. You're trying so hard to keep up the charade of this parlay. And your research, knowing my favorite things. You realize those

stories are from centuries ago, right?
You think I still prefer milk and bread
when I could have hard seltzer and
Cadbury mini eggs? It's Easter candy
season, you know.

NISSA

We just thought--

ROBIN

What? That I would just drink something
you put in front of me?

(sniffs)

Ah, yes. Whole milk. And the lovely
scent of lorazepam. Oh? And what's
that? More than a hint of ferrous
sulfate?

(sniffs)

Oh. And of course, the telltale scent
of Mackenna's magic trying to mask it
all.

(dark)

Fools.

THOMAS

Uh, Mackenna?

ROBIN

What are you looking at, Mackenna?
Something--

Robin draws his sword, whirls, and blocks Shaylee's sword.

ROBIN (CONT'D)

--behind me? Hello, Shaylee.

SHAYLEE

Die, you bastard!

Swords clash. Mackenna draws her scythe.

MACKENNA

(battle cry)

THOMAS

Be careful!

Robin fights both on either side.

ROBIN

Well, would you look at that. Seems I'm fast enough to fight both of you with one hand literally behind my back. Hmh.

MACKENNA

You'll pay for what you did.

ROBIN

Oh, that one almost got me, Mackenna. Better watch it with that scythe. It's pointy!

(beat)

And those wide swings. You wouldn't want me to just...duck.

Scythe cuts Shaylee.

MACKENNA

Oh, no.

SHAYLEE

Shite. Mackenna, you cut my--

Shaylee explodes.

MACKENNA

No!

ROBIN

Oops. Butter fingers, Mackenna. Butter fingers.

MACKENNA

Nissa, Thomas, get her leaves!

NISSA

On it!

Nissa and Thomas scurry for the leaves.

ROBIN

Be sure not to miss any, now. Wouldn't want her to come back without a finger. I bet Mackenna likes all her parts.

MACKENNA

Oh, you are the deadest person I have ever met!

168. Alfie enters.

ALFIE

Mackenna. Get down.

Shotgun blast.

ROBIN

(cry of pain)

Shotgun blast.

ROBIN

(cry of pain)

THOMAS

Alfie, what are you doing?!

ALFIE

I'm finishing our unfinished business.

MACKENNA

Alfie, stay back! Don't get too--

Robin stabs Alfie.

ALFIE

(cry of pain)

ROBIN

Oh, shit. Do you see what you made me do?!

(beat)

Shit, shit, shit. Shiiit!

THOMAS

Get away from him!

NISSA

I'm calling nine one one.

MACKENNA

Alfie?

ALFIE
(very hurt)
Mackenna?

ROBIN
Dammit! Do something!

MACKENNA
What do you care?

ROBIN
He cannot die! Don't you understand?
I've already failed Wodan so many
times. This would ruin everything. Do
you have bandages?

THOMAS
You stabbed him in the chest! How will
bandages help?

NISSA
Just get out of here! Go!
(beat)
Alfie? Stay with us. Paramedics are
coming.

MACKENNA
No. Get me a circle. I'll step him
right into the ER.

THOMAS
We have one downstairs. Come on!

ROBIN
I didn't mean to stab him.

MACKENNA
Do you really think we care what you
meant to do? When we see each other
next, this ends. Only one of us walks
away.

ROBIN
He was shooting me! It's really his own
fault.

NISSA

Tell that to Wodan before he kills you.

They run off.

ROBIN

No. No, this is very, very bad for Robin Goodfellow. I never meant to kill any of them. Shaylee dying...that was Mackenna's fault. And Alfred? He was shooting at me! Iron buckshot! You see how I'm injured, don't you? I was just defending myself. It was never my intention to stab him. I just wanted to graze him. But the injuries! They caused my strike to waver, turned graze to impale. You'll see that, won't you? Of course you will. My great lord Wodan. You're a very reasonable and benevolent deity.

(beat)

Fuck, he's going to kill me.

MUSICAL TRANSITION

169. Black Annis's bower.

BLACK ANNIS

(hums, then)

Black Annis loves Tilda's new hat. It is very stylish.

(beat)

And Preston is looking so dapper in Preston's suit. Everyone is dressed so nicely for the tea party.

(beat)

Ainsley, bring the biscuits to the table. It isn't a proper party without chocolate biscuits.

(beat)

Now, join hands. We must say grace.

(beat)

(MORE)

BLACK ANNIS (CONT'D)

Father Wodan, who dwells under the mountain, bring great fortune to your faithful and strike down the nonbelievers. Thank you for your trust, your strength, for chocolate biscuits, and for no more Morgan. Amen.

(beat)

Say amen, Winston. Black Annis does not tolerate Winston's acting out. This atheism is just a phase!

Stepping sideways arrival.

ROBIN

Black Annis.

BLACK ANNIS

The Puck interrupts Black Annis's tea party. Black Annis has no more chocolate biscuits for this one. The Puck only gets the plain ones.

ROBIN

Black Annis...have you seen Wodan?

BLACK ANNIS

Black Annis has not. Wodan gave Black Annis leave to celebrate. Black Annis is having a tea party.

ROBIN

Yes. I see. Nice hat, Tilda.

TILDA

Thank you!
(giggle)

ROBIN

I always knew they could talk.

BLACK ANNIS

Tilda only speaks to those Tilda trusts. Tilda must think the Puck worthy.

ROBIN

Yes, well, normally I would be very excited about this. However, just now, I'm in a bit of a pickle. I need to make a restorative elixir.

BLACK ANNIS

The Puck works with drugs. Black Annis just says no.

ROBIN

Yes, I do understand that. You see, I need the powerful healing magic right now. Something that can bring someone back from the brink of death.

BLACK ANNIS

Who is dying?

ROBIN

Not the point.

BLACK ANNIS

If the elixir fails, can Black Annis have the dying one?

ROBIN

He isn't particularly young or juicy.

BLACK ANNIS

Eh. Black Annis is not picky.

ROBIN

Fine. Yes. If it fails. Which it will not.

BLACK ANNIS

What does the Puck need from Black Annis?

ROBIN

I need a plant. *Pradosia argentea*.

BLACK ANNIS

So go find it. Black Annis has no plants in the bower except for moss.

ROBIN

Pradosia argentea is extinct. I need you to work magic with me to restore some.

BLACK ANNIS

The Puck wants to perform restoration magic on a dead plant so a dead plant will perform restoration magic on a dead person?

ROBIN

That's the short and long, yes.

BLACK ANNIS

Can Black Annis finish the tea party?

ROBIN

Kinda on the clock here, BA. I'll make it up to you.

BLACK ANNIS

Fine. The Puck owes Black Annis big.

ROBIN

Yes, yes, a thousand pardons, you know I'm good for it. Hurry. We need to get to the Andes Mountains in Peru. I found a circular bird's nest that should be large enough.

Stepping sideways departure.

High in the mountains. Stepping sideways arrival.

BLACK ANNIS

Black Annis finds this bird's nest suspiciously convenient.

ROBIN

Don't look a gift avian in the beak, I always say.

BLACK ANNIS

It is windy and cold here. Black Annis does not like windy and cold.

ROBIN

Yes, only cool and dank for you,
dearie. This way. If we can find a
fossilized plant, we can recreate it.

They walk.

BLACK ANNIS

Black Annis should have brought
Winston. Winston tells the best jokes.
Black Annis would stay entertained.

ROBIN

Maybe I'll pay you back for this by
getting you an iPhone. Instagram would
love you, I'm sure.

BLACK ANNIS

Black Annis does not know Instagram,
but Black Annis doubts the Puck would
be right. Very few love Black Annis.

ROBIN

I'm sure that's...not true?

BLACK ANNIS

Black Annis knows that Black Annis is
not popular. Morgan and Mara were
always more popular.

ROBIN

Popularity and power are inversely
proportional. If one is wise enough to
be powerful, one is wise enough to not
make one's power well known.

BLACK ANNIS

Of course the Puck thinks so. Black
Annis supposes this is what the Puck
tells himself when this one seems weak.
That the Puck is secretly very
powerful. Yes. But it's a secret. Shhh.

ROBIN

Perhaps I have even you fooled, my
sapphire.

BLACK ANNIS

Such a thing is possible. But Black Annis doubts it.

ROBIN

As in all things, the true power lies just out of sight. Just behind the throne.

BLACK ANNIS

Not when Wodan is on the throne.

ROBIN

No. Of course not. Forgive my heresy.

BLACK ANNIS

Although...Wodan has yet to recover from Mimisbrunnr. Wodan is not yet all-powerful.

ROBIN

Also true. And so we should...help him recover, yes?

BLACK ANNIS

Perhaps. Black Annis would not suggest anything else.

ROBIN

No, no, of course not. We certainly wouldn't entertain treason. I obviously wasn't suggesting it.

BLACK ANNIS

Obviously.

ROBIN

Though it would be a shame if Mackenna Thorne discovered his weakness. She might use it against him. If she learned the secrets that are locked inside her head, she could even bind him again. Prevent the Wild Hunt. And we definitely do not want that.

BLACK ANNIS

No. Black Annis and the Puck are loyal to Wodan and the Wild Hunt. And so Black Annis and the Puck would be very sad if the halfling prevented the plan. Very sad.

ROBIN

We might even cry.

BLACK ANNIS

Black Annis would shed multiple tears. Far more than one. Maybe even four or five.

ROBIN

Wait...

(sniffs)

It's here. Far in the earth beneath us. We must call to it with the old magic. Call to the earth to grow it and provide it life.

BLACK ANNIS

Shhh...Black Annis is calling to the earth.

Plant grows from the rocks.

ROBIN

Most excellent. Thank you, my azure delight. You have been most helpful. Perhaps Robin will save his own skin after--

Slobbery growl.

BLACK ANNIS

Black Annis does not like that sound. This one's magic has attracted the local creatures.

ROBIN

My magic?! We both had a very clear hand in--

Slobbery growl.

BLACK ANNIS

Ack! What is it?

ROBIN

Shit. A pishtaco. Peruvian boogeyman that eats fat. I do not have time for a fight. If Alfred O'Toole dies...we need to run. Now.

They run. The slobbering monster chases.

BLACK ANNIS

The monster taco is gaining on us!

ROBIN

(muttering)

Of course. Chased by a fat-eating monster, and I'm with the scraggiest person I know.

BLACK ANNIS

What?

ROBIN

Nothing, cousin. And it's a pishtaco. Hurry. The nest is just ahead.

BLACK ANNIS

Black Annis could easily best this monster in a fight if the Puck were not in such a hurry. Black Annis is no coward. It is this one's fault.

ROBIN

Yes, yes, Robin's to blame. I shan't argue. I'm off to the hospital. I'll see you again soon. We should...talk more about our leadership situation.

Stepping sideways departure.

170. Under the mountain. Stepping sideways arrival.

ROBIN

Never fear! Robin Goodfellow is here to set right...this is not the hospital.

WODAN

No. It is not where you meant to go. It is, however, where you are meant to be.

ROBIN

Wodan. You hijacked my step sideways?

WODAN

We need to have a chat, Mr. Goodfellow.

ROBIN

Don't believe what she says. All lies. I would never betray you.

WODAN

Who are you even talking about?

(beat)

Who is he talking about?

ROBIN

Oh. Heh. Boy, did I just misread the room.

WODAN

We need to talk about Alfred O'Toole. And Shaylee. I know what happened.

ROBIN

Nothing happened that can't be fixed. But I am on the clock.

WODAN

Mackenna can bring Shaylee back. She's done it before, after all. But O'Toole is human. If he dies, he most certainly cannot be present for the Wild Hunt. This would upend all of my plans. You even knew this before you stabbed him. And yet you stabbed him.

ROBIN

But my lord--

WODAN

Wait. I need to get comfortable.

(beat, MORE)

WODAN (CONT'D)

Go on, then. This ought to be a perfectly logical explanation.

ROBIN

Yes. I did stab him. By accident.

WODAN

Robin Goodfellow is a master fencer. He stabs nothing by accident.

ROBIN

But he shot me! I'm still bleeding, I think.

(beat)

Yep. That's my blood. Still dripping on the ground.

WODAN

So you were delirious from blood loss.

ROBIN

Not exactly. But it really, really hurt!

WODAN

Oh, I'm sure it stung quite a bit.

ROBIN

Have you ever been shot with a shotgun, my lord?

WODAN

Only once. I usually turn the wheel before the humans get that far.

ROBIN

Well, I'm sure you remember how painful it was, given that you just relived millions of years of memories.

WODAN

If O'Toole dies--

ROBIN

I can fix it! I have procured a rare plant that can heal him. But I must hurry.

WODAN

By all means, do not let me stop you. But Mr. Goodfellow? When you're done, we're going to have a conversation. A much longer conversation.

ROBIN

Yes. Of course. Hey, it's still early enough. Have you ever been to a major league baseball game? I have amazing seats.

WODAN

Go.

ROBIN

Yes. Right. Going. Arrivederci.

Stepping sideways departure.

171. Hospital. Stepping sideways arrival.

ROBIN

Move aside.

MACKENNA

Robin?!

NISSA

Get away from him!

ROBIN

We don't have time to argue.

THOMAS

How did you even know which room we were in?

ROBIN

No time to explain. He's still alive?

MACKENNA

Barely. You're lucky. But they're not sure he's going to make it.

ROBIN

Then move aside. I will heal him.

NISSA

As if we would believe you.

THOMAS

You're the reason he's here in the first place.

ROBIN

Do you think I don't know that? I've already told you that I didn't mean to hurt him. Much.

MACKENNA

Why would we ever trust you?

ROBIN

When you came to my alley, you told me that you trust me. That if I make a deal, it's binding.

MACKENNA

So? Are you offering to make a deal?

ROBIN

If that's what it will take to get you to trust me, then yes. Time is short, here!

NISSA

And I'm guessing your ass is on the line. Wodan's pissed that Alfie might die, isn't he? He's kept us all alive so far.

ROBIN

I promise you that I have no ill intentions toward Alfred O'Toole. I only want to save his life.

NISSA
And your own.

ROBIN
Well...yes?

THOMAS
I don't trust him. I don't care what he says. They're just words.

MACKENNA
Not if he makes a pact. So deal, Goodfellow. Make me an offer.

ROBIN
I just told you that I want to save him.

MACKENNA
That's not a deal.

ROBIN
Argh! You are an impossible fool. He will die while we bicker.

MACKENNA
Make. Me. An offer.

ROBIN
Fine. Fine! What is it you want?

MACKENNA
(beat)
A favor.

ROBIN
You can't be serious.

THOMAS
You heard her.

NISSA
She wants a favor.

ROBIN
And you're willing to let him die if I don't agree.

MACKENNA

One: I don't trust that you even want to help him. And two: dude, you should see how nervous you look right now. You are legit terrified. There's no way owing me a favor is scarier than him.

ROBIN

You will regret this, Mackenna Thorne.

MACKENNA

Fuck you.

ROBIN

Yes. You win. Robin Goodfellow agrees to be bound to Mackenna Thorne for one favor.

THOMAS

How are those cherries?

ROBIN

What?

NISSA

Did you just...eat the pits?

ROBIN

What's happening? Wait...

(beat)

Where's Alfred?

ALFIE

Right here, asshole.

ROBIN

I don't...where is the hospital?

SHAYLEE

There was never a hospital, Robin.

NISSA

That was my idea. Figured it would give you a sense of urgency to make the bargain.

FETCH

And it worked. You were very easy to manipulate.

ROBIN

What's going on here? How did I get back here?

MACKENNA

Back? Whoa, buddy. That was quite a trip. You never even left.

ROBIN

Impossible. Peru. Pradosia argentea. The pishtaco.

SHAYLEE

I told you he didn't say fish taco.

FETCH

Both of those just sound like nonsense.

THOMAS

I clearly need to make Mexican for dinner sometime.

ROBIN

How? I never drank the milk.

THOMAS

Milk? What milk?

ROBIN

The milk that was...here with...the bread you baked me.

THOMAS

I would never bake anything for you.

MACKENNA

Ghost orchid potion, remember? You sold it to someone the other day? Powerful hallucinogen. Undetectable. Makes the person highly suggestible.

ALFIE

You sold it to Sam. Our friend. We're
in her house right now, actually.
You've never met her.

FETCH

So you would not recognize her.

ROBIN

But I never--

THOMAS

Drank it? No, but you put a whole
handful of cherries into your mouth.
And I injected it into every single one
of them.

ROBIN

I'll kill you all.

ALFIE

Isn't that how you got in trouble
already? Oh. Wait. That was just a
hallucination we tricked you into. Good
thing you said everything out loud the
entire time.

MACKENNA

You know what my favorite part was?

SHAYLEE

I know what my favorite part was.

NISSA

"Robin Goodfellow agrees to be bound to
Mackenna Thorne for one favor."

FETCH

My favorite part was Alfie shooting
him.

ROBIN

No.

MACKENNA

Yes. And I'm calling that favor in. Go downstairs, get into the cage, close the door, and never try to escape.

ROBIN

You'll pay for this.

MACKENNA

Pretty sure I already did. Those cherries were out of season.

SHAYLEE

Bye, Robin. We'll bring some food down tomorrow. Unless we decide to kill you before that.

Robin walks down the stairs.

ALFIE

I also liked the part where I shot him with a shotgun. Can we recreate that part?

THOMAS

We haven't decided what to do with him yet.

MACKENNA

No. That's our next order of business. Wodan will eventually realize we have him. We have a lot to figure out before then.

LEE

We've established that some monsters need to die. But helpless, caged monsters who cannot defend themselves? As desperation grows, lines blur. The end is coming soon, Mackenna. Don't give up on what makes you a hero.

THE END