

# **FLOWERS OF AWE**

By Wayne Kenney

**DRAMATIS PERSONAE**

**CHRYSANTHEMUM (CHRYSAN)** – A female sprite. Wild and kind.

**EIRLYS** – A male sprite. Strong and sharp.

**LOBELIA** – A female sprite. Mischievous and impulsive.

**HELLEBORE** – An elder male sprite. Stern but caring.

**HEMEROCALLIS** – A male sprite who serves under Hellebore.

**PEONY** – A female sprite. Plump and good-natured.

**GWRACH** (pronounced goo-rach) – A witch who lives in the castle.

**ANNWYL** – A baby dragon.

*Various unnamed DYN (humans), SPRITES, and GUARDS*

## ACT 1

### Scene 1

*The sprites dance around a single frozen rose encased in ice. Snow covers the forest floor. It shines in the morning sun. The sprites frolic and smile, laughing to the heavens, to honor what is beauty and still, to see what is wonderful. When the dance finishes, they sit in silence. Then they all stand and bow to the flower. The ritual is over.*

*EIRLYS is a small and thin sprite, but strong for his size, and sharp. He is named after a Snowdrop Flower, a type of lily that blooms in early winter, often popping up first from the snow, unexpectedly. CHRYSANTHEMUM is a lovely sprite. She is wild but grounded, and kind enough to care. She is named after Mums, which bloom in August.*

*The two walk back to the mountain home of the sprites, Lloches y Rhew, an ice sanctuary. It was carved into the mountain so long ago no one reads the runes that adorn its walls anymore. Whole wings have been abandoned. Secret passages carved untold ages ago still sit there, untouched.*

*As they walk back to Lloches, EIRLYS smiles and looks at CHRYSAN.*

#### **EIRLYS**

This is my favorite time of the year! I can finally put down everything and start again. I needed it.

#### **CHRYSAN**

Really? Anything you needed to put down, you already did so.

#### **EIRLYS**

You're right, what I needed was that frolic. It was so fun! I feel like a thousand snowflakes on the first day of winter. Glorious!

#### **CHRYSAN**

And you look like that too! Dance for me!

*(EIRLYS does a dance. CHRYSAN sings.)*

#### **CHRYSAN** *(singing in Welsh)*

O'r wawr i'r cyfnos rydyn ni'n dawnsio! Am yr holl gaeau a choed! Am yr holl flodau a madarch! Am yr holl wenyn a chwilod! Am yr holl olau a thywyllwch! Am gariad at dir ac awyr! Am ti a fi! A ni i gyd!

#### **EIRLYS** *(singing the translation while dancing)*

From dawn to dusk we dance! For all the fields and trees!  
For all the flowers and mushrooms! For all the bees and  
beetles! For all the light and dark! For love of land and  
sky! For you and me! And all of us!

*They get to Lloches and enter. As the last sprites, they close  
the large door and seal it with magic.*

**EIRLYS AND CHRYSAN** (together)

*Yr wyf yn galw'r sêl, arhoswch heb ei dorri tan y wawr.*

*A swirl of light arises and the door makes a solid sound of  
rock grinding against rock. The door no longer looks like a  
door. It looks like a rock wall. They smile at each other and  
walk to the great hall.*

## Scene 2

*The great hall opens up to a huge cavern. There are torches  
lining the walls and a great tapestry on the wall. The ceiling  
is high, so high as to be made for some other purpose. On the  
ceiling are unreadable runes, some large, some small. EIRLYS  
and CHRYSAN look up at them in wonder. A small sprite flies  
past them and scares them.*

*Lobelia is named after a common Edging Lobelia which sometimes  
blooms in winter. It loves the full sun.*

**EIRLYS**

*Lobelia! Be careful! You're always running into us! Pay  
attention please!*

**LOBELIA** (stopping and hovering in the air)

*Sorry! I'm so sorry. I'm hungry. I've been flying around  
all day looking for something. I missed breakfast and  
lunch, and then I even missed the Winter Dance.*

*(LOBELIA darts to a place at the large table right by the  
kitchen and settles down, waiting patiently.)*

**CHRYSAN** (looking towards LOBELIA quizzically)

*I wonder what that's about. What is she looking for?*

**EIRLYS**

*I don't know, she's always up to some mischief. Could be  
anything. Remember when she painted all the white lilies  
by the east spring brown?*

**CHRYSAN**

*That was so glorious but Hellebore was angrier than I've  
ever seen him. She had to scrub it all clean. He said the  
ancestors wouldn't like it. What does he know about the  
ancestors? They were so mischievous, remember how they*

put tadpoles in the drink of a dyn? That's exactly something Lobelia would do. No question.

**EIRLYS**

Hellebore is just a bitter old sprite. I feel sorry for him if he wasn't so mean to everyone.

**CHRYSAN**

Let's just sit down. There's room by Lobelia. I'm curious what this is all about.

*They go sit by LOBELIA. Food begins to come out of the kitchen.*

**CHRYSAN**

So Lobelia, what are you looking for?

**LOBELIA**

Ahh, I don't know if I should tell you. Promise you won't get angry at me? Please don't tell Hellebore. Remember the white lilies? He still looks at me with a scowl.

**EIRLYS**

We promise we won't tell anyone. We swear to the winds. Gwyntoedd y Gogledd, y De, y Dwyrain, a'r Gorllewin. All the winds, every direction, we swear!

**LOBELIA** *(looking skeptical at first)*

Ok. So I was just poking around the old tunnel by the armory. The real small one, you know the one with the sign, "don't enter here else death." I went in there.

**CHRYSAN**

This is why we love you. So, what's down there?

*(The moment pauses. No one speaks. LOBELIA looks pensive.)*

**CHRYSAN**

We won't tell Hellebore. We swear to the winds.

**LOBELIA**

Well I took a torch and flew down there last night after dinner. I was surprised there wasn't any sort of seal or anything blocking. Just that sign. Didn't Hellebore say all those tunnels had some sort of barrier spell? Not this one.

**EIRLYS** *(laughing with a sly smile)*

The only magic was our own obedience. How delicious.

**CHRYSAN**

So, what's down there?

**LOBELIA**

I flew for a long time, until I got to a dead end. There was nothing there.

**EIRLYS**

"Don't enter else death." I guess they meant that metaphorically. It's just a dead end!

**LOBELIA**

Well no. I got to the dead end and looked around for something. Nothing. I gave up. Just as I was walking back, defeated, I saw something glittering out of the corner of my eye. So I looked closer and it was a little hole. I spied in and saw a light coming from somewhere. I asked the ancestors for help, "Help fi!" And a revolving sound of stone and a door appeared. I pushed it open and on the other side was a dagger. It shone like the moon.

**EIRLYS**

Wait, you asked the ancestors and they actually helped? That doesn't happen, at least anymore. Hellebore said it's because you desecrated the east lilies. Ha!

**CHRYSAN**

Be quiet Eirlys, you're not helping.

**LOBELIA**

I don't know, I just asked them and the door opened.

**EIRLYS**

Ok so, where is it? The dagger?

**LOBELIA**

That's what's missing. I slept with it under my pillow last night. I dreamt of flying in the high mountains fighting dragons and dyn and making sacred oaths and all sorts of stuff! I remember carving out that rune right there!

*(She squints and points up to the ceiling.)*

**LOBELIA** *(continuing)*

Then today I went out in the east spring and slashed and fought all the dead lilies. I won, Ha! Then I got tired and fell asleep. When I woke up it was gone.

**CHRYSAN**

Ok, so who could have taken it? Did you see anyone near you?

**LOBELIA**

I left before breakfast and no one saw me.

**EIRLYS**

Tomorrow let's go on an adventure and find it. Lobelia, don't worry about it one tick. Chrysanthemum and I will find it. We swear to the winds, every direction, Gwyntoedd y Gogledd, y De, y Dwyrain, a'r Gorllewin.

**CHRYSAN**

Gogledd, De, Dwyrain, Gorllewin.

**EIRLYS**

Every direction!

**Scene 3**

*EIRLYS, CHRYSAN, and LOBELIA meet up at the Selio door right at dawn. LOBELIA is munching on some bread and fruit she saved from dinner. CHRYSAN is prepping some sort of spell, quietly speaking incantations to the air, taking dust from a bag and throwing it up. EIRLYS arrives all giddy.*

**EIRLYS**

I snuck into the armory last night and stole three cylllyll for us. Ya never know if we'll need it!

*(He lays out three small daggers for everyone to see. They're simple blades, but sharp.)*

**EIRLYS** *(with a wicked grin)*

Let's play!

*He takes one and affixes it to his belt. CHRYSAN and LOBELIA take one each. As they are fumbling with the cylllyll, the door makes a revolving sound and appears, unsealed. Three guards appear from around the corner. The trio duck out the door.*

**CHRYSAN** *(pulling them behind a large rock)*

So I've been working this spell all night. I've been giving it all the dust I had saved up, over the last several moons! It's a lot, but I used it all. Smell the air, positively plump with magic! It's savory and sweet in just the right ways!

**EIRLYS** *(getting lost in the memory)*

Wow! It reminds me of when dadi and Hellebore cast auspices before going out hunting.

**EIRLYS** *(continuing)*

The whole area filled up like this. I remember looking at them in awe. The air felt electric, and all the colors were dancing, and it smelled amazing like the best food I've ever had. Dadi and Hellebore felt so powerful and safe. It's my first memory.

**CHRYSAN**

Are you ready for this?

*(She breathes in deep and blows out softly. Her breath is blues and oranges and reds and yellows. It swirls around like a whirlpool. The air pricks their skin electric.)*

**CHRYSAN**

Lobelia, close your eyes and think of the dagger. And say to yourself, "Arwain fi at fy meddyliau!"

*(CHRYSAN sprinkles her last bit of dust on her.)*

**LOBELIA**

Arwain fi at fy meddyliau!

**CHRYSAN**

What direction calls you?

*(LOBELIA bursts open her eyes and starts flying as fast as she can! The other two follow her. They go deeper and deeper into the woods.)*

**LOBELIA**

I've got it! Follow me! This feels right!

*After a long time flying, LOBELIA stops. All three are panting, absolutely exhausted.*

**EIRLYS**

I didn't know you could fly like that! I could barely keep up. You're a little sprite, but you're faster than me. To the ancients you're probably one of the fastest in the whole Lloches!

*(CHRYSAN points at the empty bag of dust and looks at him like "duh.")*

**EIRLYS**

Ahh, right. How many moons were in there?

**CHRYSAN**

Many. Here I have some dewdrops for us.

*She pulls out a small container of water and they all drink. They start looking around, when they see a dyn! A dyn looks like a sprite, but is much larger, it has no wings, doesn't have sprite magic, and is much dumber. A dyn is a human. The dyn is sitting under a tree trying to start a fire. He is sitting by a bag.*

**LOBELIA** *(whispering)*

It's in the bag.

**EIRLYS** *(whispering)*

How did a dyn get it? How did you not wake up?

**LOBELIA** *(whispering)*

I was really tired. I was having these vivid dreams, I was fighting a dragon!

**EIRLYS** *(whispering to both)*

Stay here.

*He walks over carefully behind the dyn and creeps up to the bag and ducks in it, disappearing. CHRYSAN and LOBELIA look at each other apprehensively but wait. Minutes pass. Nothing happens.*

**CHRYSAN** *(whispering)*

What's he doing in there?

**LOBELIA**

I'm worried. Maybe we should go get him?

**CHRYSAN** *(whispering)*

Shhh. Let's give him some more time.

*More minutes pass. The sky darkens and a hard snow starts. A cold wind kicks up and the dyn, who has unsuccessfully been trying to start a fire, gives up. He closes his bag and slings it over his shoulder. Then he starts walking down the path. CHRYSAN and LOBELIA follow him.*

*He walks down the path lumbering in the only way a dyn can. After a long time they get to an encampment. A large fire burns and several dyn are all around it laughing loudly. The dyn throws the bag in a pile of snow oblivious to what's inside.*

**CHRYSAN** *(looking worried)*

Duw, Duw! He's in the bag!

**LOBELIA**

We can't go in there. We'll get caught and who knows what they'll do to us? Hellebore said the dyn eat us if they find us! They'll eat Eirlys! Dadi used to say ask the ancestors when you're lost or stuck. Maybe? Help fi, erfyniaf! Help fi!

*(Everything is still except the dyn talking. LOBELIA and CHRYSAN look at each other pensively. Nothing happens.)*

**LOBELIA**

Help fi, Help fi!

*(Nothing happens again.)*

**LOBELIA**

Help fi, Help fi, erfyniaf!

**CHRYSAN**

They're not listening. Or they're listening but not helping. Who knows. The ancestors stopped doing anything millennia ago.

**LOBELIA**

They opened the door with the shiny dagger?

**CHRYSAN**

Did they? Or did you trip the spell mistakenly?

**LOBELIA**

But it smelled like dirt and summer flowers when it opened. What the stories say the old magic smells like.

**CHRYSAN** *(with a surprised and intrigued look)*

Maybe?

**LOBELIA**

Help fi, Help fi, erfyniaf!

*(Nothing happens. CHRYSAN pulls out her cyllell dagger.)*

**CHRYSAN**

Stay here.

*CHRYSAN creeps up closer and closer to the bag. The dyn are completely oblivious, laughing amongst themselves. She ducks in the bag. It's completely dark but her clothes glow dimly.*

**CHRYSAN** *(to herself)*

Whispering to herself. A little dust on my clothes!

*She brushes her clothes and whispers quietly.*

**CHRYSAN**

Llusern!

*There is a burst of light. She sees EIRLYS lying there unconscious.*

**CHRYSAN**

Eirlys!

*She runs over to him. He has a large bump on his head and his foot is caught between two large wooden pieces. He is badly injured. The light dies down and it's dark again. She whispers quietly, desperately.*

**CHRYSAN**

Help fi.

*Out of the corner of her eye she sees something glimmering. She goes over to it and removes the cloth covering. It's the moon dagger! She picks it up and thrusts it in the air and it*

*shines brightly, illuminating the entire bag. She runs over to EIRLYS and slashes at the wooden pieces. They break apart immediately. She puts the dagger in her bag and drags EIRLYS out.*

**LOBELIA**

OH!

*LOBELIA sees CHRYSAN dragging out EIRLYS and runs over to help. They drag him behind a large rock.*

**LOBELIA**

He's unconscious! Look at the welt on his head! His foot is bleeding. And he's all bruised up everywhere! How are we gonna get back to Lloches?

**CHRYSAN**

I don't know. He's too heavy for us to fly or carry all that way. We have to heal him. Let's drag him off further away from the dyn and see if we can heal him.

*They drag him further away and find a hideaway inside a rotting log. They make him comfortable.*

**CHRYSAN**

I don't have any dust left. We need healing herbs and fire. Here is my dust bag, it is fire proof. It'll be dark soon. Do you think you can sneak in the dyn camp and find a fire ember and put it in here?

**LOBELIA** *(with a wicked smile)*

Yeah!

**CHRYSAN**

Don't you dare do anything mischievous while you're there! I know what you're thinking, you were gonna put some embers in their boots while they sleep.

**LOBELIA**

How did you know that?

**CHRYSAN**

Just don't do it. Get the ember and come back.

**LOBELIA** *(looking sad)*

Ok.

**CHRYSAN**

I'm going to find some Llysiâu Iachau to heal him. I'll see you back here in a few hours. Fly fast and true. Taith awyr ddiogel.

**LOBELIA**

Bendith!

*(She flies away. CHRYSAN takes another worried look at EIRLYS and flies off into the forest in search of healing herbs.)*

#### Scene 4

*CHRYSAN is alone deep in the forest, looking distraught.*

**CHRYSAN**

There is no Llyisiau Iachau anywhere!

*She sees some berries sticking out of the snow and flies over.*

**CHRYSAN**

These aren't healing but they're food!

*She starts collecting berries. Just then she hears something running among the brush. It's a mouse being chased by a fox! The mouse runs right past her and she sees the fox approaching. She pulls out her cylllel dagger and thrusts it in the fox as it runs past her. The fox stops and runs away with the dagger inside it. The mouse comes over and sniffs at CHRYSAN. She pets it.*

**CHRYSAN**

You don't know where there are any Llyisiau Iachau do you?

*(She gets excited.)*

**CHRYSAN**

Let me ride you! I saved your life! It's only fair!

*She mounts the mouse and rides it back to the wooden log. LOBELIA is already there with a fire started, trying to care for EIRLYS.*

**CHRYSAN** *(arriving)*

Whooh ya! There it is...

**LOBELIA**

Oh my! You tamed a mouse!

**CHRYSAN**

No Llyisiau Iachau anywhere! I found some berries and a ride home though.

*She dismounts and hands LOBELIA some berries. LOBELIA quickly eats them. EIRLYS is still unconscious. CHRYSAN gives some to the mouse who starts chewing on them.*

**CHRYSAN**

It's dark out. We should wait till dawn before we head back. It's too dangerous now.

All of them scrunch up near the fire including the mouse. They all get comfortable and fall asleep. At dawn they wake. The fire has gone out and it's cold. The mouse kept them warm all night.

**CHRYSAN**

No time to waste. Let's eat the rest of the berries and get back to Lloches!

She feeds some berries to the mouse and some to LOBELIA. They drag EIRLYS onto the rodent and all three are mounted. The rodent starts running as CHRYSAN guides it. As they are riding back, they begin being followed by the fox!

**LOBELIA**

Ahh Chrysan, we're being followed by a fox!

*(A wicked smile flashes across her face.)*

**LOBELIA**

I got this!

She takes out her cylllel dagger and flies back toward the fox. Two fast moving objects collide at high speed, LOBELIA's dagger thrusts right into the fox's eye!

*(CHRYSAN turns around and before she has a chance to do anything, it's all over. She slows and stops the mouse. She flies back to the fox and LOBELIA. They are both laying there. The fox is not moving and neither is LOBELIA!)*

**CHRYSAN**

Lobelia! Stop and think for once! It was already bleeding, we could have done something else!

She quickly grabs LOBELIA and flies her back to the mouse and makes sure both her and EIRLYS are secured and they start riding again. After some time she sees another sprite flying right toward her!

**CHRYSAN**

Hemerocallis! I'm so glad to see you! We need your help!

**HEMEROCALLIS**

Wow! You're riding a mouse!

*(He sees the two bodies.)*

**HEMEROCALLIS**

What's happening?

**CHRYSAN**

They're injured! I'm trying to get them back to Lloches!

**HEMEROCALLIS**

*(He takes some dust out of his bag and shoots it up in the air. It goes high and sparkles a rainbow of colors.)*

You three went missing last night. We noticed when you weren't at dinner. Hellebore unsealed the door and we did a finding spell. It didn't work, we don't know why. So he sent out a search party. I didn't think you would be out this far!

**HEMEROCALLIS**

The rest of them should be coming here now. Just wait. I don't know why you're out here but you better have a real good reason or else Hellebore is gonna be angry. He already is, he knows you took a couple cyllyl from the armory.

*(He stops for a moment.)*

**HEMEROCALLIS**

You know there's dyn out this far?

**CHRYSAN**

Yeah, I know.

**HEMEROCALLIS**

You know they eat us if they can?

**CHRYSAN**

Yeah, I know.

**HEMEROCALLIS**

And you know the ancestors won't save you either?

**CHRYSAN**

Yeah, I know.

## Scene 5

*They all get escorted safely to Lloches and are sent to the infirmary where they receive healing magic and herbs. After a period of time they all are conscious and awake. HELLEBORE and HEMEROCALLIS arrive together.*

**HELLEBORE**

I'm glad to see you are all healed and healthy now. So, what were you three doing out past the sealing of the door Selio?

**CHRYSAN**

We were out by the east spring flying around just for fun. When we saw a fox chasing a mouse, we followed it. We chased it deep in the forest! We were just having fun.

**HELLEBORE**

You were found all the way near the dyn camp. Foxes don't chase mice that far. They either get them or give up.

**CHRYSAN**

Well this one did!

**HELLEBORE** (*looking skeptical*)

And why did you steal three cylllyl from the armory if you were just flying around?

**EIRLYS**

I borrowed them, I just wanted to play!

**HELLEBORE**

Where are they now?

(*EIRLYS takes his from his belt and gives it to HELLEBORE, who motions to HEMEROCALLIS to take it.*)

**HELLEBORE**

And the other two?

**CHRYSAN**

We decided to help the mouse and kill the fox. They are in the fox.

**HELLEBORE**

You killed a fox! How dangerous and impulsive! You almost died, all three of you!

**HEMEROCALLIS** (*clearing his throat*)

Syr, we already retrieved the other two cylllyl from the fox. It was indeed dead.

**HELLEBORE**

I would congratulate you if you weren't so reckless. Many here in Lloches never killed anything like a fox before.

(*He points at EIRLYS.*)

**HELLEBORE** (*getting lost for a moment*)

When you were young your father and I would go out hunting for foxes. Do you remember that? Dangerous but fun...

**HELLEBORE** (*continuing*)

I don't think you're telling the truth. I don't know what the truth is, but you three are to stay in Lloches until I say you can leave. I'm assigning you to duty here for at least six moons. You are to report to Hemerocallis every week and he'll assign you a task for the week.

**HELLEBORE** *(continuing)*

Hemerocallis, I know there is a long list of cleaning and organizing and other things that need doing. Well you have a team of three now. Get it all done.

**HEMEROCALLIS**

Ydw, Syr.

*(HELLEBORE and HEMEROCALLIS leave. The three look at each other and say nothing.)*

**LOBELIA**

Six moons! And we didn't even get the moon dagger. It was fun but it's lost now. The dyn have it and it's gone forever. Stupid dyn. They see something shiny and have to take it! Stupid dyn.

*(CHRYSAN pulls up her bag and slowly pulls the moon dagger from her bag, just showing the blade a little. It shines brightly! LOBELIA and EIRLYS are shocked and surprised. CHRYSAN quickly hides it again and smiles!)*

**CHRYSAN**

Mission Accomplished.

**EIRLYS** *(smiling to LOBELIA)*

We swore to the winds!

**CHRYSAN**

Gogledd, De, Dwyrain, Gorllewin.

**LOBELIA** *(smiling)*

You swore to the winds... Can I tell you a secret?

**CHRYSAN**

A-huh.

**LOBELIA**

You know how you told me not to put the hot embers in the dyn's boots?

**CHRYSAN** *(looking surprised but amused)*

You didn't? Did you?

*(A huge smile comes on LOBELIA's face and she starts giggling uncontrollably.)*

## ACT 2

*Winter deepens in the forest. All the lakes completely freeze over. The streams have only a trickle left. All manner of beasts and birds have found shelter in little holes and coves under the snow. But this doesn't deter most of Lloches. The sprites cast warmth and protection spells, venturing into the forest for love of winter. They frolic and play in the snow, bringing joy to the bitter cold.*

### Scene 1

*Our trio of sprites look on jealously to their kith and kin, as they leave the ice sanctuary. They are stuck in Lloches.*

**EIRLYS**

I swear they stay out longer just to taunt us.

**CHRYSAN**

Maybe. But we have something infinitely more interesting here in Lloches.

**EIRLYS**

The moon dagger. When are you gonna let me look at it?

**CHRYSAN**

Let's meet up tonight. You know that storage room right next to the library? I'll leave it unlocked after duty. Meet me after everyone goes to sleep. Do you know where Lobelia is? I haven't seen her for a while.

**EIRLYS**

Hemerocallis sent her cleaning out something far in the west wing. I'll probably see her tonight. I'll bring her along.

*Later that night in the storage room. LOBELIA and EIRLYS arrive first. They are excited to examine the dagger closely.*

*(CHRYSAN arrives and closes and locks the door behind her. She throws some dust in the air.)*

**CHRYSAN**

Llusern!

*The whole room fills with bright light. There are cleaning supplies and tools and an old table and some old wooden shelves that once were in the library but have broken.*

**EIRLYS**

Let's look at it! I've been waiting for this since Lobelia told us about it.

*(CHRYSAN pulls out the dagger and places it on the table. All three look closely at it in the bright light. It shines and sparkles.)*

**EIRLYS**

There is some sort of gemstone in the hilt. It's orange like a fire ember.

**CHRYSAN**

That's amber. It's ancient tree resin. Like millennia old. If this dagger itself is many millennia old, and it has amber on it, this amber must be as old as Lloches, maybe even older. Maybe it's from the first trees?

**EIRLYS**

The first trees! It looks like a sunrise. Wonderful orange and red. And look at these runes on the blade. What do they mean? Do you think the first sprites wielded this?

**LOBELIA**

I remember that rune. It's the same one I carved out in the ceiling in my dream. See how it drops down and crosses over like this. This is the one I carved.

**EIRLYS**

And look at the blade! It's so sharp. Sharper than any cylllel I've seen.

*(He takes it from the table and slices it across an old piece of shelf laying on the ground. It cuts in two effortlessly. He raises it high and slices it down onto the table. The table cuts in half cleanly. EIRLYS starts giggling uncontrollably.)*

**CHRYSAN**

You are too much. The head librarian will notice this table broke and I'll get in trouble. How am I supposed to explain why I cut this table in half?

**EIRLYS**

Tell her a dyn came by and stepped on it.

**CHRYSAN**

Real believable.

**LOBELIA**

LET ME LOOK AT IT!

*(EIRLYS gives it to her. LOBELIA looks more closely at the runes.)*

**LOBELIA**

Not just this rune. All these runes are the same ones on the ceiling.

**EIRLYS**

But what does it mean? What's the purpose of all this? And what do we do now?

**CHRYSAN**

Maybe the same runes are in other places here in Lloches too? Let's look at all the runes everywhere and see if we can find more that match?

**LOBELIA**

And in the library! There are runes in some of those old books. No one can read them but they're there.

**CHRYSAN**

Great idea! We have a new mission! Find everywhere in Lloches that has these same runes!

*(She takes out three small pieces of paper and some dust and brushes the dust on the paper in the shape of the runes. A perfect replica appears. She hands out one paper each.)*

**LOBELIA**

Can I sleep with the dagger under my pillow? I want to have those dreams again! I was in the middle of fighting a dragon last time. I want to finish it.

**CHRYSAN**

Promise to the winds that you'll be careful with it. It's really sharp. And show it to no one!

**LOBELIA**

Gogledd, De, Dwyrain, Gorllewin.

*(CHRYSAN hands it to her. She takes it carefully. The three part and go to bed.)*

## Scene 2

*A moon passes. The three look deeper and deeper into Lloches. They explore where they're allowed, they explore where they're not. They look through the library and turn every page. LOBELIA's dreams continue to deepen. The three make the library storage room a meetup place to discuss their findings.*

**LOBELIA**

Every night I dream of some new adventure. It's amazing, I'm locked in here, but I haven't had as much fun as I have in my dreams.

**EIRLYS**

Slay that dragon yet?

**LOBELIA**

Well... just listen.

**LOBELIA** *(continuing)*

I was fighting it far out, past the dyn encampment today. I had the moon dagger in hand. I was finding the little places between its scales and stabbing there, and I tore its wing! It was fast, but it was so big it just couldn't move as fast as me. I had a protection spell on so its flames did nothing. I was winning.

**LOBELIA** *(continuing)*

It gave up and flew away fast. I used some dust on myself for speed and followed it. It flew all the way to a large mountain with a tall peak. It spewed fire on the rock face and it turned over. It sounded like the Selio door when it seals and unseals. I followed it in.

**LOBELIA** *(continuing)*

It found respite in a large cavern and laid down. It didn't know I was there. I was as quiet as night and crept close. As I approached, I noticed it was huddled over an egg! My heart melted. How could I kill a mother?

**EIRLYS**

You didn't kill it! It was a mother!

**LOBELIA**

No I didn't! I flew up to the ceiling, and carved these runes for protection.

**EIRLYS**

Wait, is Lloches an old dragon den?

**LOBELIA**

I think so!

**CHRYSAN**

That's amazing! These runes are protection runes! But our door Selio is too small for a dragon. Is the large door still there?

**LOBELIA**

I don't know.

**LOBELIA** *(continuing)*

Did you guys find the runes anywhere else?

**EIRLYS**

There is a passage a few floors up. I haven't gone down it yet.

**CHRYSAN**

And I found a book with them. I have it here.

*(She pulls out a book. The cover has unreadable runes on it. It's bound in some type of leather and the pages are thick.)*

**CHRYSAN**

The whole book is written in runes. I can't read any of it. I did an understanding spell, but it didn't work. There are drawings in it. Here look at this one.

*(She flips to a drawing of a dragon with an egg next to it, and the protection runes right next to them.)*

**LOBELIA**

That's the dragon! Look how the wing is torn, I did that in my dream. And there are the protection runes!

**EIRLYS**

Ok, but nothing else makes sense.

*(He turns the page. There is a picture of a sprite hovering in the air, holding a dagger.)*

**EIRLYS**

Is that you in the dream? Is that the dagger?

**LOBELIA**

I don't know. I was fighting a dragon. I didn't stop and look in a lake.

*(CHRYSAN turns a few more pages of runes. There is a drawing of a dyn woman. She has a scowl on her face and she is holding dragon claws in her hands.)*

**EIRLYS**

She doesn't look good. She's holding dragon claws. Are those from the dragon?

**LOBELIA**

I don't know. I never saw her before.

*(CHRYSAN turns to the back of the book. There are lots and lots of pages of maps.)*

**CHRYSAN**

It's maps of Lloches y Rhew!

**EIRLYS**

But then it stops and there are a bunch of pages with nothing on it.

**CHRYSAN**

I know, I tried clear seeing and all sorts of spells, everything I could think of. Nothing worked and I ran out of dust. I'm thinking I save up several moons and cast one big one.

**EIRLYS**

Most of these are all of Lloches we normally use. Nothing revelatory really. There are some of Lloches blocked off.

*(He flips the page.)*

**EIRLYS**

Here is where you found the dagger.

*(He points to the map. It looks just like a dead end but has a star at the end.)*

**EIRLYS**

The moon dagger was under that star. And look, here is the passage with the protection rune! No star there, it's an oval instead?

**LOBELIA**

Let's go and see what's there!

**CHRYSAN**

I know Eirlys is in. Tomorrow after duty let's go down the passage and find out what's underneath this oval.

**EIRLYS**

New mission!

**LOBELIA**

New mission!

### Scene 3

*Our trio go to the head of the passage with the protection rune. They duck under more warnings to not enter. They carry torches with them.*

**LOBELIA**

This is it!

*(She compares the runes on the dagger with the runes on the passage.)*

**LOBELIA**

Whatever is down here they thought needed protection.

**CHRYSAN**

Maybe it's still there? I hope so.

**EIRLYS**

Alright, let's get to it.

*He flies down the passage. The other two follow. They fly a long time. They get to the end. A dead end.*

**CHRYSAN**

Lobelia, what did you do last time?

**LOBELIA**

I saw a glittering out a hole, then asked the ancestors.

**EIRLYS**

Chrysan, put out the torch.

*(She does so. They all look around and see a hole with light!  
They try to look in but can't see anything.)*

**EIRLYS**

Here is the hole! Think this is a door? Lobelia, ask the ancestors!

**LOBELIA**

Help fi! Help fi! Help fi, erfyniaf!

*(Nothing happens.)*

**EIRLYS**

They never help. Let's try the door Selio unsealing?

**ALL THREE** *(in unison)*

Yr wyf yn galw'r sêl, arhoswch heb ei dorri tan y wawr.

*(The door makes a revolving noise like the door Selio, stone on stone. And it opens!)*

**EIRLYS**

Wow! It worked!

*They look in and see a huge basket with branches as a base and then soft cloths draping over the side. It's too big to see what's in the basket from where they are. EIRLYS flies up and looks in.*

**EIRLYS**

You guys gotta come up here and look at this...

*(The other two fly up and look.)*

**ALL THREE** *(in unison)*

It's a dragon egg!

**Scene 3**

*The next day at breakfast in the great hall.*

**EIRLYS**

So this was a dragon den. It's large enough. And we have a dragon egg under a protection rune. If that's the same egg as in your dreams and the book, what happened to the dragon?

**CHRYSAN**

The dyn in the book. She was holding dragon claws. She killed it?

**LOBELIA**

No dreams about that.

**EIRLYS**

Seems like it. What do we do now? There is so much more of Lloches to explore. All the warnings on these passages are just "obedience spells". They only work if we do what they say!

**CHRYSAN**

That's gonna take forever. Lloches is so big, by the time we find more clues we'll be dead.

**EIRLYS**

The empty maps! We just have to get one big juicy revealing spell and we can see all of Lloches!

**CHRYSAN**

Yes! How many moons you think? Well we have 5 more moons locked in here. I tried just a few grains of dust last time. I think all three of us save up 4 moons, that will be like 12 moons! A whole year!

**EIRLYS**

I'll do it. And Lobelia?

**LOBELIA**

Me too.

**CHRYSAN**

Alright, let's be good and save up our dust. Don't use even one grain the two of you. Let's swear it.

**ALL THREE** (*in unison*)

Gwyntoedd y Gogledd, y De, y Dwyrain, a'r Gorllewin.

**Scene 4**

*Four moons pass. They don't do anything mischievous. Except for LOBELIA, who stole someone else's dust and made*

*HEMEROCALLIS's voice real deep, like a dyn's, for a whole day. And EIRLYS stole two cyllyl daggers and had sword play with another sprite. And CHRYSAN made HELLEBORE's food taste like frog every meal for a whole week. None of them were good actually.*

*At the storage room by the library.*

**CHRYSAN**

I have four moons of dust!

**LOBELIA**

And me!

**EIRLYS** *(with a wicked smirk)*

I have four moons...

**EIRLYS** *(continuing)*

And a whole year on top!

**CHRYSAN**

You have a whole extra year?

**EIRLYS**

You know how most of Lloches goes out every day to frolic in the snow? Well we're stuck in here cleaning. So every day I go through everyone's stash and take a little bit at a time. No one even notices.

**CHRYSAN**

I love you Eirlys.

*(CHRYSAN gives him a big hug and a big smooch on the cheek.  
EIRLYS blushes.)*

**LOBELIA**

Aww you two.

**CHRYSAN**

Do we need this much? Maybe we should save some. I think we should use a year and save a year. We thought a year was good enough when we set out. Now we have extra just in case.

**EIRLYS**

Plan.

**LOBELIA**

When do you guys want to do it?

**CHRYSAN**

Well the winter solstice is next week. Everyone will be out of Lloches dancing around the frozen rose. Let's do

it then. That way no one will notice the smell, the magic in the air, or feel the prickle on their skin. This is a year of dust, that sort of magic permeates.

*A week passes. Everyone leaves Lloches to dance around the winter rose. Our trio meet at the storage room by the library bringing their dust.*

**EIRLYS**

Alright Chrysan, you're best at it. Let's see it.

**CHRYSAN**

Ok step aside and watch this wonder.

*She pulls out the book and turns to the empty pages. She pulls out some dust and throws it up. It absorbs into the air. More and more absorbs.*

**CHRYSAN**

Casglu. Casglu. Casglu.

*The air begins to smell like roasted meats. Plump and delicious. Colors begin to swirl, like a rainbow. CHRYSAN becomes encased in reds and oranges, blues and purples. The smells get deeper and deeper. The colors get darker and darker as the air begins to saturate with dust. A heaviness overtakes the room.*

**CHRYSAN**

Dangos i mi beth sydd wedi'i guddio.

*All the magic is expelled at once! The pages flip and turn! The empty pages fill with the entire map of Lloches!*

**CHRYSAN**

Uh oh. It was too much. It only needed like half... The rest expelled somewhere else!

**EIRLYS**

What did it do?

**CHRYSAN**

I don't know. If you don't channel magic right it does random things. Magic follows thought. What were you guys thinking about just then?

**EIRLYS**

I was thinking about the empty pages and hoping the spell worked.

**CHRYSAN**

Lobelia, what were you thinking about?

**LOBELIA**

I was thinking about the egg.

*(All three look at each other. CHRYSAN puts the book in her bag. Then they fly as fast as they can to the egg. They get to the end of the tunnel and enter the room.)*

**CHRYSAN**

The egg, it's cracked open! There is nothing inside!

**EIRLYS**

The baby dragon is loose somewhere in Lloches!

*(CHRYSAN pulls out some dust and does a finding spell. It fails.)*

**CHRYSAN**

Oh I forgot, dragons are immune to magic. A finding spell will never work. Lloches is so big there is no way for us to find it by looking around. Let's look at the revealed map!

**EIRLYS**

Probably looking for water and food, and his mother. He's not gonna find his mother. But look! There a well not far from here.

*The three follow the map to the well. The dragon is drinking from the well. CHRYSAN approaches it.*

**CHRYSAN** *(softly)*

Araf, 'na, annwyl bach. Ddiogel, annwyl bach. Ddiogel, ddiogel. Annwyl bach. Annwyl, Annwyl. Annwyl.

*It turns around and sees CHRYSAN. Its eyes dilate slightly and slowly walks over to her, brushing its body against the sprite.*

**EIRLYS**

It thinks you're its mother!

**CHRYSAN** *(to the baby dragon)*

I name you Annwyl.

**LOBELIA**

That's adorable, you named it "sweet".

*(ANNWYL roars loudly, spouting fire as magic fills the room.)*

## Scene 4

*The three of them attend to the dragon and their duties. They are all good. Except for Lobelia, who hid a small piece of meat in Hemerocallis's room. After a week the smell was horrendous and he couldn't figure out where it was coming*

from. The other two were good, I swear to the winds, all of them.

At dinner in the great hall.

**CHRYSAN**

Annwyl is getting restless. He really wants to fly. We can't keep him in Lloches forever. He is getting harder and harder to settle. We gotta do something.

**EIRLYS**

Well we don't have much time left. Hellebore was just telling me he was thinking of lifting the confinement. He said we were all good. He did note that the librarian told him that you, Chrysan, cut a table in half.

*(Eirlys starts laughing uncontrollably.)*

**CHRYSAN**

Yes I talked to him. I already apologized. I told him I was careless and fell while cleaning from somewhere high and fell right onto the table. He seemed satisfied when I offered to sharpen and clean his cylllel.

**LOBELIA**

So... let's take Annwyl flying.

**CHRYSAN**

Annwyl will love that.

**EIRLYS**

How are we gonna get him out the door. He's too big at this point to fit through Selio.

**LOBELIA**

The BIG door! The one Annwyl's mother used in my dreams.

*(Points at a wall.)*

**LOBELIA (continued)**

This whole wall is a door.

**CHRYSAN**

There is no way, everyone will see. Even when most of Lloches is out frolicing, the people here will still notice.

**EIRLYS**

Not if you cast a temporary blinding spell.

**CHRYSAN**

I didn't cast a reveal spell right. I might mess this up too. And how do we unseal it? And how to seal it when we're done? It's just too much.

**EIRLYS**

Do it after everyone falls asleep. And a deafness spell? No one will notice. Everyone will be sleeping, go deaf, and then by the time they wake up in the morning they can hear again.

**CHRYSAN**

That might work. Well... we'll be deaf too. With enough dust to make everyone go deaf, I can't do a targeted spell. Either a small targeted spell or a blanket spell, everyone. I'm just not that good.

*(Looks embarrassed.)*

**LOBELIA** *(To Eirleys)*

Do I really need to hear what you have to say?

**EIRLYS** *(Pronounces laughing)*

Ha ha.

**EIRLYS** *(continued)*

I think we'll be fine. We'll be out quick and be back before anyone notices. Perfect. What's there to say? We all hang on, you fly Annwyl out and about then steer him back and in the morning we can hear again.

**CHRYSAN** *(Looks sceptical.)*

All right, but I have a feeling this isn't going to go well.

**LOBELIA**

Maybe Annwyl can open the door?

**CHRYSAN**

Can you open the door, sweet one?

**CHRYSAN** *(continued)*

I think he can do it. We have to try. Lobelia, in your dreams, what did the dragon do?

**LOBELIA**

It just spouted some fire at the door and it opened.

**CHRYSAN**

Well, he really wants to get out of here. Maybe he can do it? You got this sweet one.

*(Pets Annwyl)*

**LOBELIA**

Wonderful! I'll bring the Moon Dagger!

**EIRLYS**

I borrowed and stashed away two cylllyl a couple months ago. I was doing sword play with someone. I'll bring them. Three daggers, three sprites.

**All three together**

Bendith!

*The very next night. After everyone is asleep they meet in the great hall. Chrysan brings Annwyl and the rest of the dust. Lobelia brings the Moon Dagger. Eirlys brings the two cylllyl.*

**CHRYSAN**

Annwyl is getting really restless. I think he knows he's gonna be able to fly soon.

**CHRYSAN** (continued)

Lets make everyone deaf!

*Chrysan throws some dust in the air. It absorbs completely. Then some more. And more. She starts whispering secrets to the air. It smells plump and electric with magic.*

**CHRYSAN** (continued)

Phob un ohonom ni'n fyddar

*The magic expels at once! It expands out into all of Lloches! Annwyl makes a loud roar when it happens and spouts fire.*

*They all mount Annwyl. He flies up in the air of the great hall. Up and around. He starts flying right at the wall and*

*spouts a big long stream of fire and as he is flying into the wall, it opens and they all fly right out!*

### ACT 3

*The wind rushes through their hair. Faster than any wind they ever felt. The sun is just setting across the horizon. Its colors are deep red and orange, the same colors as magic. They fly low just above the trees. The belly of ANNWYL brushes against a treetop. ANNWYL spouts some fire into it and flies right into it. The three sprites hold on for dear life. They fly up into the clouds. Moisture wets their clothes. ANNWYL flies higher. They go higher than the clouds and see further than any sprite has seen in a long time.*

#### Scene 1

*(Wind rushes through all their ears. They can barely hear anything except the wind.)*

**EIRLYS** *(screaming to CHRYSAN)*  
I can hear the wind!

**CHRYSAN** *(screaming)*  
You what? I can't hear you! Remember the spell?

**EIRLYS** *(screaming)*  
No! I am saying I can hear the wind! The spell didn't work!

**CHRYSAN** *(screaming)*  
I can't hear you! Remember the spell?

**LOBELIA** *(screaming)*  
Eirlys is right! We can hear!

**CHRYSAN** *(screaming)*  
The spell! I can't hear you because of the spell!

**EIRLYS** *(to LOBELIA)*  
She can't hear us because of the wind. The spell didn't make us deaf.

**LOBELIA AND EIRLYS** *(together, to CHRYSAN)*  
We want you to know that we are wildly in love with you!  
*(They chuckle together.)*

**CHRYSAN**  
I can't hear you guys till morning! Let's just fly!

## Scene 2

*ANNWYL flies higher. He reaches a point high in the sky, higher than any sprite, dyn, mouse, fox, flower, or HELLEBORE has been since the first trees. Then at the apex, they see far into the distance, a castle. They all look quizzically at each other. ANNWYL sees it too, spouts some fire into the air, and begins descending. ANNWYL seems troubled. Something is off. ANNWYL finds an open area in the trees and lands.*

*The three dismount. There is a stream just off in the distance a little. Annwyl begins running towards it.*

**CHRYSAN**

Annwyl will be fine. He'll be back.

**EIRLYS**

I can hear you.

**CHRYSAN**

And I can hear you!

**LOBELIA** *(smiling at EIRLYS)*

I can hear you both. That's half good.

**EIRLYS** *(to LOBELIA)*

I know you're messing with me. Honestly, we're pretty great.

*(He taps the broad side of his cylllel on her head.)*

**LOBELIA** *(smiling)*

Aww, you're right.

**CHRYSAN**

What's going on? Why can we hear each other?

**EIRLYS**

Did the spell not work?

**CHRYSAN** *(pondering)*

No, it worked. It's hard to describe, I felt it go out into all of Lloches and the magic expelled into everyone and they all went deaf.

**CHRYSAN** *(continuing)*

But, no you're right, going back in my memory, it didn't expel into us. That's weird.

**LOBELIA** *(running off towards the sound of water)*

Annwyl! Sweet! Where are you?

*CHRYSAN and EIRLYS follow her. They all reach the stream where ANNWYL is drinking.*

**CHRYSAN**

I'm thirsty too.

*(CHRYSAN starts drinking. EIRLYS and LOBELIA follow.)*

**EIRLYS** *(stopping suddenly)*

Wait guys, stop. Listen.

*(CHRYSAN and LOBELIA stop and listen. There are loud drumming noises. They all look at each other. ANNWYL suddenly stops too. He roars loudly.)*

**CHRYSAN**

He's angry. What are those drums?

*(ANNWYL starts flying off in the direction of the drums.)*

**LOBELIA** *(shocked)*

Annwyl just flew away!

**CHRYSAN**

We have to follow!

*The three follow in the direction ANNWYL flew, towards the drumming. They reach a dyn encampment. ANNWYL flew right into it!*

*There are a dozen dyn surrounding ANNWYL with large swords. ANNWYL spouts some fire at them and the burned fall, but more dyn take their place. A dyn throws a net over ANNWYL so he can't fly away. ANNWYL tries more fire but the net doesn't burn. The dyn surround ANNWYL and close off the net. ANNWYL spouts more fire through the net, some more dyn fall. And even more dyn take their place. The dyn close off the net and tie it to a large tree. ANNWYL spouts more and more fire, but to no effect. All the dyn retreat far enough away to not get burned. ANNWYL is captured and guarded.*

*(CHRYSAN and LOBELIA start rushing toward ANNWYL. EIRLYS stops them.)*

**EIRLYS**

Stop! Last time I rushed into something I got hurt and you had to tame a mouse to get me home. Let's think!

**CHRYSAN**

You're right. I just love Annwyl so much!

**LOBELIA**

Me too!

**EIRLYS**

The sun is just setting now. Let's wait until it's fully dark. Then we go over there. The dyn won't even see us. We cut him loose and we all fly home. Done.

**CHRYSAN**

Sounds good to me.

*The three wait until it gets dark. The dyn start a large fire in the middle of their encampment. They continue drumming. The moon rises high in the sky.*

**EIRLYS**

It's time. Let's go now.

*CHRYSAN and LOBELIA nod. The three draw their daggers. They walk slowly past the guards, who don't see nor hear them. They are just too small to be seen in the dark. They get to the net. ANNWYL seems pleased to see them.*

*CHRYSAN and EIRLYS start slicing at the net. It doesn't seem to break, not a single thread. LOBELIA, triumphant, rises the moon dagger high in the air, where it shines brightly and alerts the guards. She brings it down on the net with her entire sprite strength, and the rope breaks cleanly in half.*

*But it's still too small. She breaks another part, and another, as the guards move in closer. Then there is a hole big enough for ANNWYL to escape!*

*ANNWYL shimmies out of the net and gets ready to fly, when a dyn guard brings his sword down on the dragon's wing, injuring him! ANNWYL falls down, when another dyn stabs the dragon's leg. ANNWYL lays there, severely injured.*

**CHRYSAN** *(flying over quickly, devastated)*

Annwyl! My sweet one!

**EIRLYS**

Fight the dyn!

*EIRLYS and LOBELIA fly to a dyn and start stabbing with their daggers. The dyn swats back. Another dyn comes over and starts fighting alongside. Then another. It's too many.*

*A dyn hits CHRYSAN and she passes out. He takes her and throws her in a clay jar. EIRLYS and LOBELIA retreat into the forest and hide.*

**EIRLYS** *(panting)*

They have Chrysan! And Annwyl!

**EIRLYS** *(continuing)*

Are you ok?

**LOBELIA**

I'm ok. I wasn't hurt at all. I just need a second to breathe.

**EIRLYS**

Ok. Ok. Let's take a second.

*(They regain their breath and look at each other.)*

**LOBELIA** *(worried and exasperated)*

What are we gonna do?

**EIRLYS**

I don't know! Chrysan was hit and thrown in a clay jar. Annwyl is really hurt, but alive when I turned around and looked.

**LOBELIA**

What do you think we should do?

**EIRLYS**

There are just too many dyn to try to rescue them now. And they are all on high alert. On top of that they are both injured.

**EIRLYS** *(continued)*

We should watch and follow the dyn. Annwyl can't fly the way he is now anyway.

*(EIRLYS's eyes narrow, thinking.)*

**EIRLYS** *(continued)*

What do we know about them?

**LOBELIA**

The castle! They are from the castle. Only dyn build castles like that.

**EIRLYS**

You're right! The castle is headed over that way. We're not that far from it. Remember that stream? It looked like it crosses between here and the castle. Maybe we can try again when they cross it?

**LOBELIA**

But do we want to try again out here, or wait until they get inside the castle? Less sky in the castle and lots of doors. But they're both injured.

**EIRLYS**

Dyn build things for them. There are so many holes the whole castle is basically unlocked for us. And the dyn completely surrounded them out here. Inside the castle there will be less of them guarding each door, they'd all be in different rooms.

**LOBELIA**

But how is Annwyl gonna fly without the open sky?

**EIRLYS**

We'll have to find a path to a large window or a door outside. He can't fly now anyway. Neither of them can. Did you see how hard they hit Chrysan?

**LOBELIA**

Yes! And Annwyl, oh sweet one! He was bleeding badly. He won't be able to do anything either. We have to wait.

**EIRLYS**

Alright. We follow them in the castle. Then break them out when the time is right. If Chrysan and Annwyl split, you follow Annwyl and I'll follow Chrysan. We find out where they are put, then we meet up where we split and make a plan.

**LOBELIA**

Bendith.

**EIRLYS**

Bendith.

### Scene 3

*At dawn. The dyn collect themselves. ANNWYL is secured in a wagon, still bleeding badly. CHRYSAN is in a clay jar carried by a dyn. LOBELIA and EIRLYS watch patiently. The group of dyn start moving towards the castle slowly. They come to the stream and cross it easily. LOBELIA and EIRLYS fly across.*

*The dyn come to the castle and a large portcullis opens. They enter. They are unaware that they are being followed. The portcullis closes down with a crash. EIRLYS and LOBELIA fly over the walls easily. Once inside, CHRYSAN is taken inside the center tower. Its tall spires and fortifications look menacingly at the countryside.*

*At the outside door, LOBELIA and EIRLYS look at each other. This is their meet up place. EIRLYS follows CHRYSAN inside the center tower. LOBELIA follows ANNWYL. He is taken around to a large door that leads directly down underneath the tower.*

*(Both EIRLYS and LOBELIA return to outside the door to the tower. They find each other and hide behind a large rock.)*

**EIRLYS**

We are safe here. Where did they take Annwyl?

**LOBELIA**

There is a big dungeon underneath this tower. Lots of creatures locked up down there. And lots and lots of dyn. It smells really bad. There is a door around this corner that is locked shut. But we can get in.

**EIRLYS**

And for Chrysan, all the way up this tower there is a room. They put the jar on a table there.

**EIRLYS** *(continuing)*

There are lots of books up there. And remember those dragon claws we saw in the book of runes? They are on the wall. Two dyn at the door and the rest went somewhere else. There is a window, see that one? We can fly up and go right in.

**LOBELIA**

Saving Chrysan doesn't seem that hard. Knock over the jar, it breaks, we all fly out the window and come back here.

**EIRLYS**

Except Chrysan is probably still injured. She might not be able to fly. I think we can both carry her. There are no dyn in the room. Just two at the door. Let's fly up right now and bring her back here.

**LOBELIA**

Bendith.

**EIRLYS**

Bendith.

*They fly up, peek in the window and see a dyn woman sitting at the table looking at CHRYSAN. She has a scowl on. She has on elaborate clothes, draped in a purple velvet shawl with silver threads in a delicate pattern.*

*(EIRLYS and LOBELIA look at each other for a moment, pensive, and wait. The woman turns around lost in thought. She goes to a large bookcase and starts looking for a book.)*

**EIRLYS**

She wasn't there before. We should wait till she leaves.

*They perch on the window carefully hidden, watching on. The woman looks through some books. She casts some spells but they seem to fail. She looks confused. She gives up and puts all the books away. She turns around and walks out the door.*

**EIRLYS**

Now.

*They fly in and knock over the jar. It makes a loud bang and shatters. A million pieces splinter across the floor. CHRYSAN spills out. EIRLYS and LOBELIA fly over and help her up.*

**EIRLYS**

We got you!

**LOBELIA**

We gotta fly you out!

*CHRYSAN is partially awake. The other two grab her and start to ascend. The dyn woman bursts open the door!*

**GWRACH**

What is all this? Two more sprites?

*(GWRACH casts a spell on the three. It fails.)*

*The three start to fly out the window. GWRACH casts a spell on the window, it turns into a stone wall. The trio fly behind a tapestry on the far wall.*

**GWRACH**

You three have magic immunity! I don't know what it is. But I have lots of tricks and you can't counter them all!

**LOBELIA** *(to EIRLYS)*

We have magic immunity?

**EIRLYS**

Do we?

**CHRYSAN** *(more awake now but still stunned)*

The protection runes. Look in your pockets.

*(EIRLYS and LOBELIA take out the pieces of paper with the runes that CHRYSAN gave them.)*

**LOBELIA**

And on my sword.

*(She looks at the moon dagger.)*

**EIRLYS** *(peeking out from the tapestry)*

There are a lot of dyn on the other side. We are in deep trouble here.

**LOBELIA**

Well I got the moon dagger.

**CHRYSAN**

I think I can fly.

*(She flutters her wings a little. Shakes off the shock. Draws her cylllel.)*

**CHRYSAN**

I'm ready to fight.

**EIRLYS** *(drawing his cylllel)*

And me.

*(All three look at each other.)*

**ALL THREE** (together)

Bendith.

*(The dyn tear down the tapestry revealing the room completely sealed shut and filled with dyn.)*

#### Scene 4

*Our trio wake up in a clay jar.*

**LOBELIA**

My moon dagger is gone.

**EIRLYS**

And my cylllel.

**CHRYSAN**

Mine too. And the protection runes.

**LOBELIA**

I don't have it either.

**EIRLYS**

Me too.

**CHRYSAN**

Are you guys injured?

**LOBELIA**

A little. My wings hurt and my side.

**EIRLYS**

I'm ok. My foot hurts from before. Same injury. I don't think it healed all the way the first time.

**LOBELIA**

What are we gonna do?

**CHRYSAN**

Let's think about this. Where are we? It stinks in here. It smells like dyn. It's coming from this small hole in the top.

**LOBELIA**

We're in the dungeon! It's underneath the central tower. Annwyl is in here somewhere.

**CHRYSAN**

Ok... So we were immune from magic this whole time? That's why the deafness spell didn't work on us!

**EIRLYS**

The runes on the ceiling of Lloches. That's why it only has "obedience spells." They tried real spells but they all failed.

**LOBELIA**

But the large dragon door?

**CHRYSAN**

Made before the runes were carved.

**LOBELIA**

Our little door Selio?

**CHRYSAN**

It must be the same magic, just redirected to be small. It wasn't a new spell.

**LOBELIA**

And that's why Hellebore's finding spell failed when he tried to find us. Chrysan must have been holding the moon dagger.

**CHRYSAN**

But wait, why did my finding spell work on the moon dagger?

**EIRLYS**

And why did Annwyl's egg break? There's another protection rune over the egg.

**LOBELIA**

I think the dagger wanted to be found. Does magic work like that?

**CHRYSAN**

No. Well, yes? In some old stories it does. But I've never heard it working like that in practice.

**LOBELIA**

Annwyl wanted to be born?

**CHRYSAN**

Sounds childish to me. I never heard of something like that before.

**LOBELIA**

That dyn woman. She is the same one in the book. She was casting spells, but I thought dyn didn't have magic.

**EIRLYS**

Some do. They are rare. They are called witches.

**LOBELIA**

Where do they get their magic from?

**CHRYSAN**

Many places. They can get them from plants like us, or stars, or oceans, or...

**EIRLYS**

Dragons.

**CHRYSAN**

They can steal the magic of dragons. Or any other creature.

**LOBELIA**

Like... us?

***CURTAIN AND LIGHTS OUT***

**INTERMISSION**

## ACT 4

### Scene 1

*At Lloches y Rhew, HELLEBORE wakes up in the middle of the night. He feels restless. It's very cold. Something feels off. He dresses and starts his day. He was always an early starter anyway.*

*He prepares his breakfast, unaware that he is completely deaf. By mistake he drops a glass and it falls on the ground and shatters into a million pieces.*

**HELLEBORE**

I didn't hear that. That's odd. I can't hear anything.

*(He rushes to HEMEROCALLIS and wakes him.)*

**HEMEROCALLIS**

What's this all about?

**HELLEBORE**

Can you hear me?

**HEMEROCALLIS**

What? I can't hear you.

*(HEMEROCALLIS casts a telepathy spell.)*

**HELLEBORE** *(telepathically)*

Can you hear me?

**HEMEROCALLIS** *(telepathically)*

I can't hear you at all.

**HELLEBORE** *(telepathically)*

We're both deaf. Wake some other people and ask them. Write the question down on paper. This telepathy spell only lasts minutes.

**HEMEROCALLIS** *(telepathically)*

Are we under attack?

**HELLEBORE** *(telepathically)*

I don't know. Wake everyone.

*Everyone wakes up. They all meet at the great hall. They are all amazed to see the side of the great hall completely missing. The great hall is open to the outside. The cold air permeates all of Lloches. Everyone casts warming spells.*

*(HELLEBORE brings a large bag of dust out and casts a generic undoing spell. It successfully undoes the deafness spell.)*

**HELLEBORE**

Does anyone know what is going on? We don't seem to be under attack, but the whole wall of Lloches is missing.

**HEMEROCALLIS**

Someone cast a blanket deafness spell on everyone. When they cast it they must have been inside Lloches. Spells don't cross the walls of Lloches.

**HELLEBORE**

But look, the wall is missing. Spells can go through that. Someone outside found a way to remove the whole stone wall of Lloches then cast a deafness spell on us.

**HELLEBORE**

Or they cast a deafness spell first, then removed the wall.

**HEMEROCALLIS**

Well if they removed the wall, that would have been pretty loud, and would have woken us all up, so maybe they cast the deafness spell so we didn't wake?

**HELLEBORE**

So they must have been inside first. Cast a deafness spell, then removed the wall, then what? Why? Is anything important missing? Why would anyone need to make a hole that big? We don't have anything that big they could take. And how did they get in? Lloches is sealed tight at night, and magic can't cross its walls. Maybe it was one of us?

**HELLEBORE** *(continuing)*

Hemerocallis, send out teams doing a quick inventory over anything valuable. Report back quickly.

**HEMEROCALLIS**

Yes Syr.

**HELLEBORE** *(to PEONY, an old female sprite)*

Peony, go through and make sure everyone is here.

**PEONY**

Yes Syr.

*A little later they both return.*

**HEMEROCALLIS**

Nothing missing that we could tell. We didn't do a full inventory. But everything seems to be there.

**PEONY**

There are three of us missing. Lobelia, Chrysanthemum and Eirlys. Oh dear, what trouble are they up to this time?

**HELLEBORE**

Ow, my ulcer. It hurts me. What have they done? Last time they almost died!

**PEONY**

They're troublemakers but it's usually all in good fun. I hope they're ok.

**HELLEBORE**

What else do we know? Any other clues?

**PEONY**

Some people said there were odd scorch marks throughout the great hall.

**HELLEBORE**

Show me.

*(PEONY takes them to a large one.)*

**PEONY**

See here? This was caused by hot fire, but it's elongated. It doesn't make any sense. Why would someone make a fire this long, and where is all the wood? And these ones, smaller, but the same pattern. There are more.

**HEMEROCALLIS**

Maybe a spell. What kind of spell causes this?

**HELLEBORE**

There are war spells that do this. A fireball would do this, for example. And many others. But who were they fighting? And Chrysanthemum is a capable spellcaster, but she doesn't know any war spells. We don't teach war spells to sprites that young, and for good reason. Those three would be playing with them and start a forest fire. They're irresponsible.

**PEONY**

But they're so nice. They just like fun. You know Lobelia always brings me little cakes and things to eat. She always tells me these wild dreams she has about fighting dragons and swearing oaths. She's a nice girl. Wild, but nice.

**HELLEBORE**

Dreams about dragons?

*(He looks at the scorch marks again.)*

**HELLEBORE**

A dragon could cause this.

**HEMEROCALLIS**

There are no dragons anymore. Or rather we haven't seen any dragons for as long as anyone can remember. They all disappeared.

**HELLEBORE**

You're right. But it does match. War spells or dragons? Probably war spells. The only way Chrysanthemum would know a war spell is if she read it in a book. Peony, go get the librarian to do a careful inventory of the library to see if any books are missing. Bring her some dust so she can do a spell.

*(PEONY leaves.)*

**HEMEROCALLIS**

We should find a way to close this huge hole in the door.

**HELLEBORE**

I forgot about that. Get some of the capable spellcasters to take a look at it and report back.

*(HEMEROCALLIS leaves. HELLEBORE pauses. He stands there for a moment and turns to address the audience.)*

**HELLEBORE** *(to the audience)*

Wonderful youth. A flower is born hard and green. When the sun shines, it wakes up. Springing to life fresh and eager. Its petals unfurled reveal colors so beautiful to make a sprite cry. I weep at the beauty of a flower. When I look over at the East Spring garden, flowers glistening in the morning sun, I'm in awe. Even when they're colors they're not supposed to be.

*(HELLEBORE chuckles)*

**HELLEBORE** *(continuing)*

A flower is awe itself.

**HELLEBORE** *(continuing, chuckling)*

We want to protect it and keep it safe. That's where our mischief comes from.

**HELLEBORE** *(laughing bombastically)*

You know I used to drop hot embers on sleeping dyn.

**HELLEBORE** *(continuing)*

But that's what makes a sprite, a sprite: a heart of awe, a hand of mischief.

*(He looks up at the ceiling.)*

**HELLEBORE** *(continuing)*

When I was young, I used to stare up at the ceiling in awe. You know there are runes up there. No one knows what they do. But in my heart, I think they're for protection. Because we're worth protecting.

**HELLEBORE** *(continuing)*

Chrysanthemum, Eirlys, and Lobelia are troublemakers. I give them a hard time for it. But I look at them, and see something worth protecting.

**HELLEBORE** *(continuing)*

I see them staring at the ceiling. Just like I used to. Their awe is my awe, their mischief is my mischief. We're the same. We're flowers.

**HELLEBORE** *(continuing)*

If they're in trouble, I'm gonna pull them out.

*(PEONY arrives.)*

**PEONY**

Hellebore, syr, there is one book missing. It's an old book, one of the unreadable ones with old runes on it.

**HELLEBORE**

What could they have been doing with that? They can't read that. Do a finding spell and see if it's in Lloches.

*(PEONY leaves. HEMEROCALLIS arrives.)*

**HEMEROCALLIS**

I'm told that the missing side of Lloches is not missing. It's actually a door. They say that it's like the door Selio, but much larger. They say to make a door like this would require more dust than exists in Lloches, so it must have already been there.

**HELLEBORE**

What? This wall was a door the whole time?

**HEMEROCALLIS**

That's what they said. They said they can close it, but it will take a year of dust.

**HELLEBORE**

Close it. And then bring all the spellcasters here. We're gonna find a way to bring them home.

*(HEMEROCALLIS leaves.)*

**HELLEBORE** *(to the audience)*

Awe worth protecting.

## Scene 2

*Back at the castle. Our trio sit in the jar. It's completely dark.*

**LOBELIA**

So guys, how are we gonna get out of this one?

**CHRYSAN** *(exasperated)*

I don't know.

**EIRLYS** *(flying up to the hole in the lid)*

This hole is just too small for any of us. It's a wooden lid, recessed in. I can feel where the lid and side meet, it's sealed on the edges on the top. And I can smell it, it's a wax seal.

*(He pushes up.)*

**EIRLYS**

It's not budging. Hey you two, come help me push up.

*(They fly up and start pushing.)*

**LOBELIA**

...It's not budging.

*(She flies down, followed by the others.)*

**LOBELIA**

I bet my moon dagger would break this clay instantly.

*(She hits the side with her hand. It makes a loud thumping sound.)*

**EIRLYS**

I'm so impulsive. Again, I rushed in, we broke the jar and got caught. I could have waited longer for the witch to be further away, or check that no one is near.

**CHRYSAN**

We were all impulsive. If we waited another three weeks, we would have three more weeks of dust and I could have sewn secret hidden pouches in all our clothes.

**LOBELIA**

I'm always impulsive. I just can't help it. Even when I know I shouldn't.

*(All three sit in a circle. A certain doom pervades the room. The quiet moment drags on. Longer than is comfortable.)*

**LOBELIA**

The ancients! Maybe they will listen!

**LOBELIA** *(continuing)*

Help fi! Help fi, erfyniaf!

*(Nothing happens.)*

**LOBELIA**

Erfyniaf, pleth!

*(Nothing happens.)*

**LOBELIA**

Erfyniaf, mae gen i ddim arall!

*(Nothing happens.)*

**EIRLYS**

I love you, Lobelia, but they aren't there.

**CHRYSAN**

I love you both. Lobelia, I see you and I feel this rush of pure wonder. And Eirlys you are so joyful and brave.

**EIRLYS**

Chrysan, you are grounded and kind. You always bring us back to the earth when we are flying away doing things we shouldn't.

**LOBELIA**

And you're so good at magic! How did you get that good?

**CHRYSAN**

Practice. I spend a lot of time in the library reading. That's why I volunteered to do duty in the library.

**LOBELIA**

If only we had some grains.

**CHRYSAN**

Check your pockets? Even a single grain and we might be able to do something.

*(Everyone looks through all their clothing. EIRLYS pulls out a single grain and places it in the middle of the circle between them.)*

**LOBELIA**

We have a grain! The ancients listened!

**EIRLYS**

I think I had this the whole time.

**CHRYSAN**

Either way, we have it now.

*The grain has a faint glow. Barely visible normally, but in the complete darkness of the jar it's bright to them.*

**LOBELIA**

What can we do with a single grain?

**CHRYSAN**

Not much, honestly.

**EIRLYS**

Can we melt the wax on the lid?

**CHRYSAN**

Not enough to help.

**EIRLYS**

Maybe we can put a crack in the clay of the jar and then break it with our hands? Or make the hole at the top large enough to get through?

**CHRYSAN**

I don't think so. A single grain is nothing. There is just no power in it. I could give us a flash of light, or a flash of darkness, but we already have that.

**EIRLYS**

Now. It's dark now. But what about when someone comes for us? They open the lid and we flash darkness just long enough for us to escape.

**CHRYSAN**

That's brilliant! That's why I love you! Honestly, I'm in awe of your brilliance.

**LOBELIA**

And we're in awe of your spellcasting!

**EIRLYS**

And Lobelia, we're in awe of your mischief. It makes us laugh so hard.

### Scene 3

*At ANNWYL's confinement. He is in a large chamber. There is a collar around his neck affixed to the wall. There is nothing else in the room. A single door is closed. GWRACH walks in with three dyn.*

**GWRACH** (to the dyn, gesturing)

Put the water and food over there.

**GWRACH** (continuing)

Move back. Dragon fire is hot.

**GWRACH** *(to ANNWYL)*

So here we are. Where did you come from? I didn't think there were any more dragons. I harvested them all.

*(She approaches ANNWYL slowly. He sits there agitated.)*

**GWRACH**

I don't know quite what I should do with you. I could harvest you now. But that is short sighted. You're still a baby. If I wait till you're an adult, I get more, a lot more.

*(ANNWYL gets restless, spouts some fire.)*

**GWRACH**

Easy there. You have got to be hungry, here is food and water.

*(She steps aside. ANNWYL quickly walks over and starts drinking water.)*

**GWRACH**

I wonder. Do you know those sprites? They tried to save you.

**GWRACH** *(with disdain)*

They failed.

**GWRACH** *(continuing)*

They're all captured now. They can't get out of the jar I put them in. I made sure of it.

**GWRACH** *(continuing)*

They had old protection runes on them. I haven't seen them for a very long time.

**GWRACH** *(continuing)*

You four are trapped.

*(She walks carefully over to ANNWYL. He is happily eating. She approaches and starts to pet him. He lets her. She looks carefully at the dragon.)*

**GWRACH**

Scales like this, wings like this, and... your claws.

**GWRACH** *(continuing)*

I knew your mother. I killed her. I took her magic.

**GWRACH** *(dripping with sadism, with a wicked grin)*

Just like I'll do to you.

**GWRACH** (*laughing menacingly*)  
And those sprites.

## ACT 5

### Scene 1

*The sun peaks over the horizon shining rays of light over the countryside. A single ray wiggles through the canopy. It rests upon a flower in the snow. Hard and green. Slowly, it wakes up. It is just beginning to bloom.*

*An army of sprites fly past. They have summoned great strength for something. They wear serious faces and hard armor. Spells cast and logistics calculated. They are headed to war. Two sprites stop. They turn and watch the light reflect off the rose.*

**SPRITE 1**

Spring is here.

**SPRITE 2**

It's a wonder.

**SPRITE 1**

It is.

**SPRITE 2**

Let's clear the snow from it.

**SPRITE 1**

Quickly.

### Scene 2

*At the jar, our trio waits.*

**EIRLYS**

We should tie ourselves together. Rip your pant legs and let's make a rope. She won't be able to see anyway and Chrysan won't be able to see because she'll be focused on the spell.

*(LOBELIA and CHRYSAN tear their pant legs and the three make a rope so that they are tied together.)*

**LOBELIA**

We wait till the top is opened, we fly up, me and Eirlys quickly look for the way out, then say "now" and you do a darkness flash, and we have three blinks to get out.

**EIRLYS**

That's it.

**LOBELIA**

What if they use magic to get us out?

**EIRLYS**

The runes. We could write the runes on our clothes. She can't use magic to get us out.

**LOBELIA**

How do we write it?

**CHRYSAN**

Our belt buckles. It's an acorn shell. Just hard enough to write.

*(She takes her belt off and writes the rune on each of their clothes, and puts her belt buckle back on.)*

**CHRYSAN**

I hope it works. We don't really know a lot about these runes. I don't know if it needs magic to activate. But they're there.

*(The jar jumbles and rumbles.)*

**LOBELIA**

She's moving us.

*(Their breath pauses. The jar settles. There is light coming from the hole.)*

**EIRLYS**

Get ready...

*(The jar lid is opened. Our trio fly up quickly.)*

**EIRLYS**

NOW!

**CHRYSAN**

Tywyllwch!

*(She throws the single grain in the air. Darkness fills the room.)*

*Blink 1: EIRLYS flies quickly in a direction. They follow.*

*Blink 2: EIRLYS flies in a completely different direction. They follow.*

*Blink 3: EIRLYS flies in yet a third direction. They follow.*

*(The lights return. EIRLYS is holding the moon dagger. The evil witch is bleeding out of both eyes.)*

**EIRLYS**

Write the rune on her forehead!

*(CHRYSAN unfastens her belt and flies up to GWRACH's forehead and quickly writes the runes.)*

**EIRLYS**

Attack her!

*The three sprites attack her with everything they have. She is casting spells on herself, but they fail. EIRLYS attacks her all over with the moon dagger. She tries casting spells on them and they fail. She falls over. Motionless.*

**CHRYSAN**

What happened?

**EIRLYS**

We flew up. I saw the room was sealed. We didn't think of that. I saw the moon dagger over here. I flew over there first, grabbed the dagger, then went straight into her eye, then slashed her other eye. The lights came back on and you went and wrote the runes on her.

**EIRLYS** *(continuing)*

She tried to heal her eyes, but her spell failed because of the rune. Then she tried to cast something on us. It failed. We attacked and she fell over.

**LOBELIA**

That's amazing.

**CHRYSAN**

It really is.

**EIRLYS** *(smiling proudly)*

Thanks.

**CHRYSAN**

But we're still sealed in here.

*(Just then the door starts rumbling. CHRYSAN flies over and feels the door.)*

**CHRYSAN**

It's hot. It's getting really hot. Stand back everyone.

*(Everyone goes to the other side of the room. The door breaks open and fire bursts through. ANNWYL comes through with dozens of sprites.)*

**HEMEROCALLIS**

Wow! What's happening?

**CHRYSAN**

We killed the witch.

**HEMEROCALLIS**

That's amazing.

**ALL THREE** (*together*)

We are!

**HEMEROCALLIS**

Orders are to get you back to tree cover.

*They all retreat to the trees. As soon as the open sky is available, ANNWYL takes off into the sky.*

**CHRYSAN**

Oh Annwyl! You only wanted to fly. Please come back to say hello sometime!

*(ANNWYL spouts some fire and disappears into the clouds.)*

**CHRYSAN**

I'm gonna miss him.

**LOBELIA**

Me too.

**EIRLYS**

What a magical creature.

**CHRYSAN**

We all are.

### Scene 3

*All safely in the trees just outside the castle.*

**HELLEBORE**

Chrysanthemum! Lobelia! Eirlys! You're finally safe! We have all able bodied sprites out here. I swore I'd get you back. This is quite a situation you got yourself in!

**LOBELIA**

We're sorry, we just had to. It's hard to describe.

**HELLEBORE**

I understand. More than you know.

**CHRYSAN**

What's the punishment this time?

**HELLEBORE**

Nothing. I think you learned the lesson on your own.

**EIRLYS**

I learned so much.

**HELLEBORE**

You killed a witch. No one in Lloches can claim that. Dangerous and reckless yes, but you did it. I have lots of questions. Especially about the dragon! And that shining dagger.

**HELLEBORE** *(continuing)*

But we can do that later. We have more important things to do now. The sun is about to set. After it sets we descend unto all dyn in the entire area.

**HEMEROCALLIS**

Syr, what are we to do?

**HELLEBORE**

Unleash mischief.

**HELLEBORE** *(continuing)*

No reservations.

**HELLEBORE** *(continuing)*

Give no quarter.

**HELLEBORE** *(continuing)*

Everyone.

*(A glint in his eye sparkles.)*

**HEMEROCALLIS**

My pleasure.

*(He smiles then leaves quickly to make preparations.)*

**CHRYSAN**

Can we join?

**HELLEBORE**

You three come with me. Are you ready for the glory of the sprites? Like talked about in the stories of old? Ours will be told in the great hall.

**OUR TRIO** *(together)*

Bendith!

**HELLEBORE**

Bendith!

**Scene 4**

*(LOBELIA drops hot embers in boots of sleeping dyn.)*

*(HELLEBORE drips honey on sleeping dyn's faces.)*

*(CHRYSAN braids flowers in the manes of all the horses in the stable.)*

*(EIRLYS puts a bar of soap in the beer cask and closes it.)*

*(LOBELIA puts frogs in the beds of sleeping dyn.)*

*(HELLEBORE sews shut sleeves.)*

*(EIRLYS pours mud in helmets.)*

*(Chrysan sprouts all the stored wheat)*

## Scene 5

*CHRYSAN, up in the tower, notices a book. "Ancient Runes". She pulls it off the shelf and flips the pages.*

### **CHRYSAN**

There it is. The rune! Hmm. It translates to: "The ancients protect."

### **CHRYSAN** *(continuing)*

And it says here: "The first sprites listen to all sprite calls for help. Although, they only help when they need to. These runes have no magical power. They do nothing. The first sprites always help when needed."

*(CHRYSAN smiles and flies out the window.)*

## Scene 6

*The sprites dance around the flower. A single frozen rose, now thawed. It shines in the morning sun. The sprites frolic and smile. They laugh to the heavens! To honor what is beauty and still. To see what is wonderful. And when the dance finishes, they sit in silence.*

*Then they bow to the flower.*

*The ritual is over.*

**END OF PLAY**