Kalila Stormfire's Economical Magick Services. The following entry is for initiated ears only. Case Thirty Seven: Discernment.

MUSIC FADE IN: TINY BOTTLES BY BLUE DOT SESSIONS

FADE IN: GABRIELLE'S office, internal, at the Temple. It's quiet. There's the sound of a stopper being pulled, a glass of alcohol being poured, drunk. Pause. Another pour, drink. The phone rings. GABRIELLE sighs, goes to the desk, sets down her glass, and picks up the phone.

GABRIELLE

What is it?

KAI

Um. It's the Governor, High Priestess.

GABRIELLE

Put him through.

Pause, click.

GOVERNOR ZHANG

Good morning, High Priestess. I hope I'm not interrupting anything?

GABRIELLE

Not at all. I believe you said you were going to call on Monday.

GOVERNOR ZHANG

It's been a heckuva week. Managing public sentiment, coordinating with councilmembers on important policy. I'm sure you understand.

GABRIELLE

Hmm.

GOVERNOR ZHANG

Well, I won't beat around the bush about this. I've got the Attorney General breathing down my neck about separation of Covens and state with this whole bill business. Now, my folks have been making the argument that the letter of the law doesn't discriminate for or against certain--

GABRIELLE

Unless this bureaucracy has something of value to add to our work at the Coven, the

Liminal will remain. And so will all the headaches for your election campaign.

GOVERNOR ZHANG

I understand that. I really do. But as long as this situation is in lawyers' hands, it is out of mine. Perhaps there's something...extra your folks can do to grease the wheels, so to speak? Maybe the Coven can't fix the Liminal, but there are other things that need fixing.

GABRIELLE

What else *exactly* do you think we can do? Offer you a compulsion spell on a silver platter? I am not going to risk the reputation of the Coven. No, Governor Zhang. This has to be all above board. City hall must play its part. Didn't the police chief run that report on non-human violence within the Liminal?

GOVERNOR ZHANG

Now, I told you the papers have been reluctant to run that story without their fact checking--

GABRIELLE

Then what *have* you been doing? And details, please.

GOVERNOR ZHANG

I have been *preserving our reputation*. Which we only have because of <u>my</u> lawyers' wording of the bill. Judge Taylor, may I remind you, is quite the literalist. I'm just letting you know that the Coven needs to...keep a low profile in the meantime. Exercise some restraint. Chief Garcon has told me that he's expecting another public protest against the bill today. It would not do if you--if the Coven...overreacted again.

GABRIELLE

Protecting our sacred temple is not overreacting--

GOVERNOR ZHANG

I'm saying the bill has a good chance of passing right now, and we can't risk jeopardizing public sentiment. The perception must remain that the government is impartial to the whole matter and the Coven is working for the best interest of the city.

GABRIELLE

Fine. We'll keep these discussions to a minimum. I'm sure you'll leak whatever is necessary in the meantime.

GOVERNOR ZHANG

Surely, I don't know what you are implying.

GABRIELLE

(sarcastic) Of course not. (back to business) I have work to do, Zhang. Anything else you want to tell me other than to shut up and be quiet like a good little priestess?

GOVERNOR ZHANG

No need to get huffy. I'll let you know if anything changes, alright?

GABRIELLE

Fine. Goodbye.

MUSIC FADES OUT.

GABRIELLE hangs up and sits down heavily in her chair. There's a knock at the door.

GABRIELLE

Come in.

KAI enters.

I thought I told you to call before announcing visitors to my office.

KAI

Oh. No, sorry, there aren't any visitors. I wanted to see...I had our meeting in your calendar for this morning? It was set for a few minutes ago, but the Governor called and I thought--

GABRIELLE

What meeting?

KAI

About...about my initiation.

GABRIELLE

Oh. That. Right. Sit down.

KAI sits in the chair on the other side of GABRIELLE's desk. KAI offers a folder to GABRIELLE. GABRIELLE flips through briefly as KAI speaks.

KAI

I've finished the mentor assessment with Michael. My essay on the process of container building and ward-making is also in there. I learned a lot during Dragon training. I would love to move forward with the Coven Dragons once I'm initiated.

GABRIELLE

lf.

KAI

Sorry?

GABRIELLE

If you are initiated. I will be frank with you, Kai, the process of initiation is a long one. And considering some of the real issues we've had with previous initiates, the coven has to be certain we are bringing the right people into our group soul. You...*do* understand the importance of the group soul?

KAI

I mean...it's the heart of the Coven, right? The collective contribution of each member's soul to the whole.

GABRIELLE

That's a very...rudimentary way to put it. The group soul, the coven's egregore, is essentially our higher self. It has been tended to over the last century, since High Priestess Yvonne Riverstone collected the scattered witches of the four corners of Brushland under a greater vision of healing and unity. Think of the Grand Coven's egregore as a god-self, with the Coven as its manifest body. Each new member of the Coven must contribute to the health of the body of the coven, as well as become tied to the mission of the god we serve. So. Now you can see why we are cautious about who may enter. Our soul has been harmed before. It's not ideal for apprentices like yourself, but please imagine the gravity of the process you are undertaking. There are greater forces at play than your own advancement.

PAUSE as KAI fidgets, processing.

KAI

I understand. I do. After Ka (sees Gabrielle's anger) --um, after everything that some ex-initiates have done to the reputation of the coven, it's definitely important for you--and-and the Elder Circle to be careful about who they initiate. I-I was just wondering what else I can do to show that I'm ready.

GABRIELLE

Oh, that I can tell you right now.

DRAMATIC PAUSE.

MUSIC FADE IN: SHIELDS UP BY BLUE DOT SESSIONS

Nothing. There is nothing you can do.

KAI

What?

SHADOW OF BRUSHLAND

It is the god that chooses the follower, not the other way around.

KAI

O-oh.

SHADOW OF BRUSHLAND

Your apprentices are skittish, Gabrielle. A stronger hand is needed.

KAI

Um...are you--

SHADOW OF BRUSHLAND

Did we say you could speak?!

Silence.

Better. Do you really want to know how you can prove yourself? You stay silent. You obey. You keep your head down and do what you are told, young one. That is how you will encounter our mysteries. You are dismissed.

KAI

Y-yes, High Pr--I mean. Um. Right.

KAI gathers the folder back up and leaves quickly.

GABRIELLE

That was unnecessary.

SHADOW OF BRUSHLAND

You are too soft on these children. They will defy you, in the end. We cannot have that. Perhaps you need to learn that lesson yourself. Discipline. Discernment. Our City, our Coven will not survive if you cannot control my people.

GABRIELLE

Perhaps if you would give me more magic, more--

SHADOW OF BRUSHLAND

More power?! We have given you everything, Gabrielle, and what do you do with it? You simper and bemoan your state. All this power and you still can't accomplish a simple task. Figure out what you need to do, learn who you need to use and who will use you if given the chance. We will not waste any more time. We still burn under this ridiculous divide.

Phone rings. GABRIELLE picks up.

GABRIELLE

What?! Yes?

HECTOR

(cautious) Just wondering if you are planning on joining today's Elder Circle meeting, High Priestess.

GABRIELLE

Elder Circle Meeting...ugh. (shouts) Kai! (mutters) Oh, never mind. My assistant failed to mention it. I am on my way.

She hangs up.

SHADOW OF BRUSHLAND

Already they subvert you and you don't even realize it.

GABRIELLE

Maybe so. But I am the High Priestess of this Coven. And that means something.

GABRIELLE leaves the office, the door clicking shut.

MUSIC FADES OUT.

FADE IN: Elder Circle meeting in a large temple room. MICHAEL SWIFTKEEP is finishing his check in. GABRIELLE enters, and MICHAEL hushes.

MICHAEL

I've tried to keep journaling until I find the root of what's bothering me about the project. So that's the mental check in, I suppose. Spiritually, I'll be honest. I know we are all suffering from this...divine silence, but Loki has always been a talkative one, even his impersonators--

HECTOR

Ahh. Welcome, High Priestess. We were just about to finish check in. Michael, is there anything else you needed to add?

MICHAEL

Ah. No. No, I think I'm good. High Priestess, would you like to end with your check-in?

GABRIELLE takes her seat.

GABRIELLE

I don't want to take up precious time. But...fine. Physically, I have had an ache in my upper back, but yoga is treating it well enough. Emotionally, I've been a little tired, but otherwise fairly clear. Mentally, the same. These meetings are my priority, after all. And, well, spiritually--

SHADOW OF BRUSHLAND

We've been *very* connected.

Quiet, then GABRIELLE coughs delicately.

GABRIELLE

Hmm. I think that's all from me. Alright. Let's get down to business. I had a call with the Governor this morning. He is doing what he can to move things along, so to speak, on the issue of the bill. Michael, I trust you've been maintaining the wards effectively regardless of where this actually falls?

MICHAEL

Yes, of course. The wards aren't what I'm worried about though. I've had a few junior Dragons get into some issues in their personal life. I think the activation of the hex is provoking the three-fold law.

GABRIELLE

Three-fold...what is coming back to them?

MICHAEL

Nothing too serious, just a few cases of bad luck. One of them was pickpocketed on the metro yesterday.

GABRIELLE

You are our Master Dragon, why are *junior* Dragons carrying the work of the hex?

MICHAEL

I decided to prioritize the hold of the greater wards...I cleared it with the Elder Circle months ago.

BEAT. GABRIELLE clearly glaring at him.

(hasty) I took care to train David and Theo about the risks--

GABRIELLE

No. Take that work back. You will carry the implementation of the hex. I will not have junior

Dragons in charge of the kinds of magick we are already under scrutiny for casting. Not until the bill clears at least.

MICHAEL

Yes, High Priestess.

GABRIELLE

Pamela. Finances.

PAMELA

Oh. Yes. Right, right. Well. Um. Mercury retrograde was rough this year, but it was a good idea to push our membership drive to later in the year to account for the dip. We are in a good position to start the west wing expansion by the end of the year--

The report is interrupted by seven phones going off, and then a knock on the door.

GABRIELLE

I thought I told you all to silence--ugh, never mind. (sighs) Enter.

KAI

The, um. Just letting you know protestors showed up at the Iron Wall again.

GABRIELLE

Are the police aware?

KAI

Yeah, I saw on social media. They're already there, keeping an eye out...for now.

GABRIELLE

Good. They'll take care of it. That will be all, Kai. Pamela, continue.

PAMELA

Are...are you sure?

GABRIELLE

Yes, Pamela. What were you saying about the west wing expansion? Last year you said we had the funds set aside to begin construction this quarter.

PAMELA

Yes. Yes, well, there's been a bit of a snag, what with some of the zoning...and-and we are still recovering from the embezzlement...

GABRIELLE

No need to dig up old history. Just...move on. What else is there?

PAMELA

Ah...um...

Hastily flips through papers.

We've gotten an okay from the board to put more funds towards stocking the ritual rooms...

FADE OUT.

FADE IN: Outside, at an intersection in the middle of the city.

FADE IN: BATALA FUNK PARADE 2019 MP3

KALILA, DESIREE, GLORIA, JANELLE, and CHEN are on the non-Liminal side of the border. There are car honks because the protestors are blocking the street in a sit-in.

There is a DRUMMING group playing to the crowd of protestors, but clearly off a ways away from the ritual group.

KALILA

Is this how most of your protests go?

DESIREE

Haven't done a lot of sit-ins. I'll say this is...louder than most of my protests. I know Janelle said having the Batala drummers out would help to raise up energy and distract...but it is kinda distracting.

KALILA

But are the drivers always so...aggressive?

DESIREE

We learned a while ago to make sure we put up buffer charms, in case any of them get any violent ideas. And we have a few folks trained in de-escalation if things get too...too much. Of course, there's always risk in direct action. We accept that.

KALILA

Have I ever told you that you are particularly handsome when you're brave?

DESIREE

I can't tell if that's your Animex talking, or not, but thanks. You too.

GLORIA

Ahem. This is supposed to be a silent meditation, you two. You can flirt once we finish the ritual.

KALILA

Sorry, Gloria.

GLORIA

Just a few more breaths in silence, please. We need to give the circle on the Liminal side time to link with Chen.

A few seconds of WAITING.

CHEN

I see them. Their light.

JANELLE

Good, good. But stay focused on your breathing. Don't get too excited, we need you to hold onto the link. That's it. You're doing great. Tell us more about what you see, Chen.

CHEN

It's...like pillars of fire. Finvarra is bright. Like really, really bright compared to Amad and Nadia. Amad is like, this really sweet green, and Nadia is like...an orange, saffron fire. I see Vic, too, and even the other protestors.

SHADOW

Sounds nice. Definitely better than the wall of ominous xenophobic energy we're about to stick our hands through. Do you remember Coven magic being this...ugh, heavy? Or is that just the iron bars of bigotry they laid into the street? The checkpoint wasn't this bad...

GLORIA

(hissing) Shadow! Not now.

CHEN

There, they've connected to each other now. I think they're ready.

JANELLE

Good job, Chen. Ancestors, Orisha, Aphrodite, to the powers under the hill, to the river that runs through our worlds. I call to you now. May we move forward in love and trust.

Sounds of the Orisha (same from the S2 finale), and Aphrodite's song seep through the air and then fade.

APHRODITE

(echoing, whispered) You are blessed.

JANELLE

Thank you, Great Ones. Gloria?

GLORIA

We have grounded and centered ourselves. We have connected our lights to each other. Here, on this side, we are the shadows of the light on the other. We are doing this work in acknowledgment of the light and dark within all of us, and within the city.

Let us walk forward and meet our mirrors.

The group walks up to the Iron Bar that cuts through the city. There's a metallic ring as they get closer.

BATALA DRUMMING gets closer, louder.

Kalila, you and Shadow first, and then down the line. Reach across the divide and clasp the hand of the being opposite of the Wall.

Now!

The ring gets louder as Kalila gasps.

FINVARRA

Sorry. Cold hands.

SHADOW

Chen was saying you're all fire.

VIC

This is soooo weird feeling.

FINVARRA

Eh. The manifest world is strange like that.

GLORIA

Please focus on the connection. We're nearly there. Everyone ready?

ALL say yes.

JANELLE

Alright. You know the script. Look into your partner's eyes and repeat after me. Humans first.

I AM HURT.

ALL HUMANS (JANELLE, GLORIA, DESIREE, KALILA, CHEN)

I AM HURT.

FINVARRA

I AM HURT.

ALL NON-HUMANS (AMAD, NADIA, FINVARRA, VIC)

I AM HURT.

ALL HUMANS (JANELLE, GLORIA, DESIREE, KALILA, CHEN)

YOU HAVE HURT ME.

ALL NON-HUMANS (AMAD, NADIA, FINVARRA, VIC)

YOU HAVE HURT ME.

ALL HUMANS (JANELLE, GLORIA, DESIREE, KALILA, CHEN)

BY HURTING YOU, I AM HURTING MYSELF.

ALL NON-HUMANS (AMAD, NADIA, FINVARRA, VIC)

BY HURTING YOU, I AM HURTING MYSELF.

ALL HUMANS (JANELLE, GLORIA, DESIREE, KALILA, CHEN)

I ACKNOWLEDGE I HAVE HURT YOU.

ALL NON-HUMANS (AMAD, NADIA, FINVARRA, VIC)

I ACKNOWLEDGE I HAVE HURT YOU.

ALL HUMANS (JANELLE, GLORIA, DESIREE, KALILA, CHEN)

I ACKNOWLEDGE I WANT TO BE WHOLE WITH YOU.

ALL NON-HUMANS (AMAD, NADIA, FINVARRA, VIC)

I ACKNOWLEDGE I WANT TO BE WHOLE WITH YOU.

ALL HUMANS (JANELLE, GLORIA, DESIREE, KALILA, CHEN)

I CAN ONLY HEAL BY BRIDGING THE DIVIDE.

ALL NON-HUMANS (AMAD, NADIA, FINVARRA, VIC)

I CAN ONLY HEAL BY BRIDGING THE DIVIDE.

JANELLE

WE, HUMANKIND, REACH OUT FIRST AND SAY THAT WE LOVE YOU. WE RECLAIM OUR SHADOW.

FINVARRA

WE, FAEKIND AND THOSE BETWIXT AND BETWEEN, REACH BACK AND SAY THAT WE LOVE YOU. WE RECLAIM OUR SHADOW.

The sound of the Iron Wall warps and silences, but then rebounds--louder than before. FINVARRA yells in pain.

BATALA DRUMMING stops.

JANELLE coughs.

JANELLE (SoB)

(hoarse) We?! There is no we, Fae King, and there never was. You play with our magick and never give back. You hoard your secrets. You don't deserve to share Brushland.

FINVARRA

Get out of her, you damned Shadow!

GLORIA coughs and laughs, taken by the SHADOW OF BRUSHLAND.

GLORIA (SoB)

(laughing) Do you think we didn't know what you were up to? These little shadowdancing sessions? Did you really think something like that could stop us?

JANELLE (SoB)

We have become so much more, and your ambitions are so...limited.

FINVARRA

You cannot keep this up!

GLORIA (SoB)

We are everywhere! As long as there's a human soul in Brushland, the city is ours. This one in particular...oh the anger she holds. How powerless she feels in the face of a world that dismisses her.

JANELLE (SoB)

And this one, too. So quickly overtaken by us. You would think after all those sessions you would have put up more of a fight? Let's see what the other humans have stored away in their hearts!

FINVARRA

NO!

MUSIC FADES OUT.

AMAD

What's happening?! What are they saying?

FINVARRA

It's the Shadow of Brushland. It's taken them over, I don't know if it has control over the others as well.

MUSIC FADES IN: THE STONE MANSION BY BLUE DOT SESSIONS.

NADIA

All of them? Desiree? Kalila? Chen? Are you still you?

VIC

Why are they just...standing there?

AMAD

Chen?! Please, say something!

SHADOW

(grunts) It's very strong.

FINVARRA

Kal...Shadow? What's going on over there?

SHADOW

(grunts) Hard to talk. Gotta...call Aphrodite...

FINVARRA

Wait, you're...you're actually...okay. Okay. Change of plans. Victor! Get the Orisha in here as well! NOW!

VIC

Um. Y-Yeah, but I've never--

FINVARRA

It's now or never, werewolf! Kalila's Shadow is doing what she can to keep the Collective shadow at bay. We need to bring in the big guns or else...well. I don't know what else. Do it. Right. Right. Maferefun Shango, I call you in. We need your assistance, and the help of your siblings--please, I beseech you not through oaths made to you but through mutual respect and honor. Come through with your songs and your might. Protect us in this ritual.

The ORISHA come through, and so does APHRODITE. The Iron Wall sound dims. Police sirens start up.

APHRODITE

Well. Sorry to break up the party, but you should probably scatter. I'll keep the police at bay for now. Go back through the Liminal, all of you. Finvarra, if you please.

FINVARRA

Thank you, Goddess. You heard her, everyone. Let's get back.

GLORIA

What...what just happened?

JANELLE

Ugh, my head...did I...oh, Finvarra, I'm so sorry! I didn't--

FINVARRA

As much as I do love the taste of guilt as much as any fae, we really don't have time. It looks like the Shadow of Brushland's hold on the city is stronger than we expected.

SHADOW

No, that's not it.

CHEN

Then what?

SHADOW

It's the same mistake Kalila made when we tried to separate the first time.

NADIA

But we were trying to bring the Shadow of Brushland back together with the soul of the city, that doesn't make sense.

SHADOW

Well, it looks like we *were* trying to separate Shadows. The Shadow of Brushland is embedded inside Gabrielle Ravenwood, more than we expected. Before Kalila did the botched love spell, we were already at odds with each other. I possessed her multiple times. That's why she tried to separate from me.

DESIREE

So what are you saying?

SHADOW

I think we just made things worse.

MUSIC FADE OUT.

MUSIC FADE IN: INSIDE THE TOY SUBMARINE BY BLUE DOT SESSIONS

FADE IN: GABRIELLE'S OFFICE. Gabrielle is panting.

GABRIELLE

You...you knew they were--they were going to try something.

SHADOW OF BRUSHLAND

Of course. You did, too. In a way. We were just more...perceptive of the little details you didn't want to look at. We didn't think you could handle the responsibility of addressing such a thing head on. You're still...impulsive.

GABRIELLE

So what? They are trying to integrate you back into the collective.

SHADOW OF BRUSHLAND

Don't worry, dear Gabrielle. We won't let that happen. We won't leave you alone, like the gods. Like the Great Goddess. Like...Una. Oh, look at you. Poor, trembling heart. You can't stand the thought of being alone. Unwanted. Well, that's what we are here for. Thousands, thousands of unwanted shadows. Keeping each other company. Shh, no need for tears. We won't leave you alone. We won't ever leave you alone.

GABRIELLE

(teary) Thank you...thank you.

SHADOW OF BRUSHLAND

Good. Now. Where were we? Ah, yes. The Elder Circle needs a bit of cleaning up, don't you think? Perhaps that will teach them a lesson about starting meetings without us.

Why don't we start with...Michael?

Sound of paper ripping.

MUSIC FADES OUT.

OUTRO

Hi everyone! Thank you for listening to the mid-season finale of KALILA STORMFIRE. We're going to be on break for the winter, but we will return with Case Thirty Eight on February 1st, 2021.

In the meantime, I have a couple of announcements.

First, all items on our Teepublic shop are on sale until the 18th. Get your magickal merch this holiday season, and support your favorite neighborhood witch at the same time. All proceeds will be going towards a very special new project.

That's right, Stormfire Productions, is officially announcing that we have OPTIONED THE RIGHTS TO DEVELOP AN UPCOMING MIDDLE-GRADE FANTASY PODCAST THE ORTIZ TWINS ARE COMING HOME. Stormfire Productions has partnered with Boston-based, Mexican-American playwright Andrew Siañez-De La O, to adapt his script for audio. The Ortiz Twins Are Coming Home is a fantasy adventure about twins on the border reconnecting with their indigenous roots and their family's forgotten history. Originally pitched as "James and the Giant Peach, but everyone is Mexican", The Ortiz Twins will bring Andrea and Mateo Ortiz face-to-face with ancient gods, restless spirits, and their long lost parents, all because an ancient pitáo has forgotten his name.

Further updates will be shared via the Stormfire Productions website and to patrons on the production company's Patreon page.

Finally, I'd like to recommend a couple of shows to listen to while we're on hiatus. First is our partner podcast BLACK FRIDAY, whose second season just premiered. BLACK FRIDAY is a sci-fi podcast about a phenomenon where every Friday a random number of white people spontaneously transform into Black people...and how the United States reacts. If you're looking for more witchy stuff, head over to the WITCHY WOMAN podcast, produced and hosted by DaNae Sweet. WITCH WOMAN is a podcast for all things witchy, spiritual, and metaphysical. Join DaNae as she explores her witch self authentically while sharing her knowledge of witchcraft and the occult. Learn more at www.witchywomanpodcast.com

Finally, I'd like to recommend HIT THE BRICKS, a Musical Radio-Play from the Land of Oz. Stay tuned for the trailer after the credits.

Thank you, as always, for your support and for joining us in this story. We'll be back soon. In the meantime, happy holidays.

And stay magickal.

Kalila Stormfire's Economical Magick Services is written and produced by Lisette Alvarez. This script was edited by Gabriel Urbina.

Gabrielle Ravenwood and the Shadow of Brushland are played by Whitney Johnson. Kai is played by Cole Burkhardt. Governor Zhang is played by Sam Raethr Nguyen High Priest Hector Ivory is played by Chris Magilton Michael is played by David Hanna Pamela is played Natalie VanSant Finvarra is played by Alex Christian. Janelle Grimmer is played by Anairis Quinones. Desiree Onasis is played by Zayn Thiam. Gloria Sousa is played by Forenza Audio. Nadia Pillai is played by Anjali Kunapeneni. Victor Kumari is played by Ian DePriest. Amad Khan is Played by AJ Beckles. Cixin Chen is played by Bree Page. Aphrodite is played by Sena Bryer. Kalila and her Shadow are played by Lisette Alvarez.

This episode was edited by Sarah Buchynski.

Drumming by Washington DC's Batala drumming group.

I would like to take the time to thank those who supported our final season with a tarot card:

- Caitlin Hobbs
- Laura White

Your reading for this episode is: the Wheel of Fortune. What comes next is not a matter of fate, or destiny. Life occurs on its own terms. It is time you let go of control and open yourself up to the unknown possibilities. Take the opportunities, or the challenges exactly as they come.

Thank you for listening.

HIT THE BRICKS TRAILER:

1 Minute Trailer Transcript

PJ: This is PJ Scott-Blankenship, Creator and Director of *Hit the Bricks*, which is a musical audio play set in the Land of Oz 100 years after Dorothy's adventures. This clip is from early on in the season, when Jessi (our main character) and her cousin Wallace discover the abandoned farm of Dorothy Gale. You can find out more at hitthebricks.com

Wallace: (Yelling over a rushing wind noise) What is that!?

An acapella chorus starts singing in the background

Chorus: (singing) O Gray of soul, you've risen now... /shook the core, the County's bow.

Jessi: (Calling over to Wallace) That appears to be a twister...made of snow and light!?

Wallace: (Yelling) But...but...is that even possible?

Jessi: (Yelling) I don't think so! But it's happening anyway and we're just gonna have to deal with it! FIND SHELTER!

The wind picks up and strikes Jessi as she screams.

Wallace: (Screaming) JESSI!

The wind continues to blow as the choir continues to sing

Chorus: (Singing) Forget the sky, to Earth I pray/ for mountains steeped in deepest Gray.

There is a loud BANG as wood splits and splinters under the weight of something falling.

END OF TRAILER.