

Guided Age - The Sub-Canon Adventures Episode 1: Cross
Factions

By

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EXT. DESERT, DAWN

Opening credits appear on a black screen, (PhiTuS Philms Presents, A Guilded Age Production, written by, main cast, etc). Muffled footsteps, assorted pack jingling, and other appropriate sounds can be heard. FRIGG and GRAVEDUST are passing the time with riddles.

FRIGG

Ugh... The SUN sucks, the DESERT sucks, and my BACK sucks because walking in the SUNNY DESERT wearing FULL PLATE **TOTALLY SUCKS.**

FRIGG

Alright, Gravy. Gimme another.

GRAVEDUST

Hmm... what belongs to you, but is mostly used by others?

FRIGG

Well, you guys are always throwin' my armored ass into harm's way to protect yourselves, so Imma have to say that's the answer.

BYRON

...Your ass?

FRIGG

Yeeeeeeee**up.**

BEST

(chuckle)

Oh Frigg, I thought we had something special! I thought I was the only one who got to-

The scene fades in, BEST, BYRON, FRIGG, SYR'NJ, and GRAVEDUST are walking in the desert, against a sunrise.

FRIGG

FUCK OFF, BEST. So, was I right?

GRAVEDUST

Sorry, no. The answer is "your name".

FRIGG

GodDAMNIT! One more, Imma get this one!

(CONTINUED)

GRAVEDUST

Ok... What holds water but is full
of holes?

FRIGG

A holey bucket.

SYR'NJ

Oh COME ON, that was an easy one!

FRIGG

DUH. That's why I got it right...
right?

GRAVEDUST

... No, the answer is "a sponge."

FRIGG

AWW *FUCKIT*.

GRAVEDUST

Remember, Frigg - things are not
always as they seem... nor do they
always go as planned.

FRIGG

Yeah, yeah... Alright, OK I have
one for you.

GRAVEDUST

(intrigued)

Really?

FRIGG

Yeah. What's twice as wide as it is
tall, and smells like a wet gnoll?

GRAVEDUST

Hmm, perhaps it is... maybe...

Gravedust's expression changes from bemused to exasperated.

GRAVEDUST

(cont)

sigh It is my moth-

FRIGG

(interrupting)

IT'S YO MOMMA!

Best stops suddenly, and raises a hand to signal to the
others.

(CONTINUED)

BEST

Wait, I see something. I... I think
we might be getting close!

Best is standing in front of a large, obvious, directional sign. The right side reads "THE ELYU S'NARI TEMPLE, 5 LEAGUES", the left reads "ABANDONED MINE, 2 LEAGUES". Underneath the mine sign is some graffiti - "here lyes the wynterstone".

BYRON

(sarcastic)

I don't think we need to find the
Basin of Foresight after all, Best.
Your powers of clairvoyance are
clearly unparalleled.

BEST

(oblivious)

Thank you, Byron! But, just to be
safe, we should go get it anyway.

Byron narrows his eyes as he notices the graffiti.

BYRON

Wait... what's this bit about a
"wynterstone?"

SYR'NJ

Well, I'm not an expert on ancient
artifacts by any means... but I do
remember hearing some stories about
something like that. People sought
it for its unique power, but always
abandoned it once faced with the
consequences; many have come, but
none have claimed it. Some say that
a warrior of prophesy-

BEST

PROPHESY?

SYR'NJ

-will come to claim it, but others
say it's impossible. Funny, though:
I would have thought it would be
somewhere a little less...
temperate. You see, usually, they-

FRIGG

(interrupting)

Cool story bro, but *pretty boy*
already left.

(CONTINUED)

A wide shot of BEST running in the direction the sign is pointing, away from the group. In the foreground, there's an outcrop of rock. From off screen, YALARIA crawls up, and peeks over the ledge.

BYRON

Good. Can he stay gone?

GRAVEDUST

I'm afraid not.

SYR'NJ

Yeah, we still owe him one. I guess we should follow - keep him out of trouble.

FRIGG

Or *let* him get into trouble, laugh at his misfortune, and get him out again?

The rest of the group follow Best. YALARIA cocks her head from side to side, lets out a falcon's screech, and takes flight.

EXT. THE MINES, PATH, MORNING

BEST, BYRON, FRIGG, SYR'NJ, and GRAVEDUST are making their way along a path next to a quarry. On the other side is a cliff. There is a hill behind the quarry, with large rocks scattered around.

BYRON

Best, slow down, we should be careful.

BEST

Why? The longer we take getting there, the longer I have to wait for that wynterstone thing.

FRIGG

Aww... is widdle Bywun scarewd?
Izzum Byron the Berserker scaaaared?

BYRON

I'm just saying, I'm pretty sure something's fishy, here. That sign's somewhere where anyone can see it, and this seems like a likely place for an ambush.

(CONTINUED)

BEST

(guffaw)

Oh *please*. We're perfectly safe! It takes more than your average treasure hunter to sneak up on the great Payet Best!

There's a gunshot, and a bullet whizzes past Best's face, shattering a nearby stone. GRAVEDUST notches an arrow reflexively. If visible, Byron and Frigg likewise arm themselves reflexively and Syr'Nj, as in her nature, waits until she knows what's going on before drawing her sword.

They all look up, to see five figures silhouetted against the sky on the rise above the quarry. STOKLA, YALARIA, GOBLEON, AURAUGU, and HANS are posing as a team. Shit just got real.

STOKLA

Well, well, well, what do we have here? Gastonians, and their *pets*. What are you doing so far from your castles and your feasts?

YALARIA

They seek the Amulet of Ice! I heard them! I did!

STOKLA

Well, they can't have it. We claim the amulet in the name of Big Boss Harky. Leave now, and you might just live to see another dawn.

SYR'NJ

(lowered voice)

We should probably do as they say. It's not worth the risk.

BEST

Nonsense. (to the reverse guild, in his best hero voice:) Taking the amulet will do you no good, savages... for only *I* can control its power!

HANS

And who are yeh, then, ya wee skinny lad?

BEST

Payet Best, the Hero of Prophecy!

(CONTINUED)

GOBLEON

Ahhhh... Payet Best, bane of
Gobligno Mansion... I had friends
in that fire. I had FAMILY. I've
heard much of your conquests... but
you **die** before you get the amulet.

FRIGG

(pushing past Best)

Hey-- HEY! Have you heard of MY
conquests?

STOKLA

The days of a Gastonian conquering
anything are long past. As long as
the World's Rebellion remains
strong and Boss Harky leads us
under his ultimate--

FRIGG

(interrupting)

Yeah ok that wasn't the set up I
was looking for, but anyway, my
last conquest was YOUR MOM. HA.

GRAVEDUST

Are "mother" jokes the only genre
of insult you know?

FRIGG

Do you fight with anything besides
a bow an arrow?

GRAVEDUST

No. It is all I need.

FRIGG

Well, THERE YOU GO, then.

FRIGG

HEY. HEY, YOU. YEAH, YOU, THE FUZZY
ONE. I BET YOUR MOMMA'S A SCRAWNY,
FLEA-BITTEN B-

AURAGU tackles her, knocking her off the cliff and going
down with her.

FRIGG

IIIIIIIIIIiiiiittttchhhh!

(CONTINUED)

Fighting breaks out between the two groups. GRAVEDUST shoots an arrow, which hits STOKLA in the shoulder, and GOBLEON shoots back. GRAVEDUST and SYR'NJ go to ground. BYRON jumps out, starts running uphill to attack, but is intercepted by HANS.

STOKLA pulls out the arrow, and goes to attack G and S, but BEST intercepts her. He swings, but STOKLA stops his blow with a gust of wind. BEST is pushed back, and lands, skidding backwards.

STOKLA
Fine, I'll kill you first.

BEST
You can try.

EXT. FRIGG AND AURAUGU

FRIGG and AURAUGU crash and boom down the side of the cliff, grappling each other for dominance. As they fall, both Frigg and Auraugu OOF and OW and BARK with the impacts. They land at the bottom of the cliff with an "oof" and a yelp respectively, roll away from each other, and get to their feet.

FRIGG
Alright, fleabag, you wanna dance?
Then let's **boogie!**

AURAUGU
Grrr... foolish girl-lady! You do not know the power that comes from being me, Auraugu: Champion of the Gnollish People!

AURAUGU quickly tackles FRIGG, and quickly disarms her. FRIGG manages to land a few punches on AURAUGU, but he lays down a combo of wrestling moves on her, and she only just manages to recover after each one.

Frigg should have improvised utterances of curses and other mean things while she is getting the shit wrestled out of her. Similarly, Auraugu should utter various things like "Hah!" "Have at you!" "Take this!" and so on.

AURAUGU gets behind her, and grabs her arm.

FRIGG
Aww c'mon, is this the best you can
- HNNNNNNGK

AURAUGU twists FRIGG's arm up behind her

(CONTINUED)

FRIGG (CONT)

- do?

AURAUGU

No. This is.

AURAUGU full nelsons FRIGG, and twists. We zoom into an X-Ray of Frigg's fucked up spine being loudly cracked back into place. FRIGG looks shocked. Orchestral choir music plays as everything goes into slow motion. The background turns into straight Shoujo Bubbles, sparkles and happy thoughts as Frigg settles into the good feeling.

FRIGG

Ohoho you *dog*. Ain't you supposed to take a girl out to *dinner* before you try something like that?

AURAUGU

Wha--

FRIGG slams her head back into AURAUGU's muzzle a couple of times and then a solid elbow to the gut. He lets go. She picks up her mace, and swings at AURAUGU a couple times, gets one or two hits in before he can regain his senses and resume dodging further swings. As FRIGG swings her mace at AURAUGU, he's driven back to the edge of the chasm. He looks behind him, into the black depths.

FRIGG

HA. Looks like the end of the line,
Fido. Unless you can fly.

AURAUGU looks up, and grins. Hyena style laugh.

AURAUGU

I can't. But *SHE* can.

He raises his arms, and YALARIA swoops down and plucks him from the edge. She drops him on the other side of the chasm, and flies off. AURAUGU points and laughs at Frigg before he flexes out a wrestler's pose and dashes off into a nearby cave.

YALARIA

(while swooping
Hiiiiiiiiiiiiiii!

FRIGG

GOD. *DAMN* IT.

FRIGG looks up at the cliff she fell down, looks annoyed, and walks off screen.

EXT. GRAVEDUST AND SYR'NJ VS GOBLEON

GRAVEDUST and SYR'NJ are pinned down behind a rock, with GOBLEON firing at them.

SYR'NJ
We've got a problem. Ideas?

GRAVEDUST
Erm. I don't know. Do you have any science you can do to him?

SYR'NJ
Gravedust, my friend...

SYR'NJ grabs an arrow out of GRAVEDUST's quiver. MacGyver-esque music plays as she snaps off the arrowhead, tears a strip of green fabric off of the end of the hem of her tunic, wraps it around the end of the arrow's shaft, pulls a vial out of her bag, pours it onto the cloth, and hands it back to Gravedust. He looks impressed.

SYR'NJ
I've got *all* the science.

Gravedust leans out of cover, and fires the arrow at GOBLEON. The arrow lodges itself feathers deep into the barrel of the gun. When GOBLEON fires again, the spark from the flint lights the cloth, which explodes, blowing the gun in half.

GOBLEON
GRAAAAAAAAAARHHHH!

GOBLEON pulls the bayonette from the husk of his gun, and throws what's left to the ground.

SYR'NJ
Problem solved?

Gravedust peeks around the edge of the boulder. If visible, Gobleon is rushing towards them, bayonet at the ready, screaming bloody fucking murder.

GRAVEDUST
... Yes and no.

Syr'Nj hasn't got time for bullshit. She digs a fistful of syringes out of her bag of holding and hands them to Gravedust.

(CONTINUED)

SYR'NJ
I'll take him from this point,
either way. Here, take these
tranquilizers... and...

GRAVEDUST
Yes, child?

SYR'NJ
(apprehensively)
Go check on Byron, would you?

Gravedust dashes off frame with the best haste he can muster at his age while Syr'Nj reaches her arm down, shoulder-deep into her Bag of Holding.

SYR'NJ
C'mon, c'mooooonnn... where are you?

EXT. BYRON VS HANS

BYRON and HANS are fighting, with HANS on the offensive. BYRON deflects and dodges HANS' attacks, making no attempt to strike back, but occasionally makes a vain attempt to disarm.

HANS
Arrr... FIGHT ME, YEH COWARD.

BYRON
NO! Please, surrender! I don't want
to hurt you!

HANS
Bwahaha! I dinnae plan on giving
yeh the *chance*.

HANS lunges forwards and jabs BYRON in the stomach with a mourningstar. BYRON steps back, doubled over, and looks up, fighting back rage.

BYRON
Arghhhh... you're making me angry!
You won't like me when I'm angry...

HANS
I don't like yeh now, yeh human
bastard. Who knows, we might have
more in common if yeh was angrier.

(CONTINUED)

BYRON
(calming down)
Well, I don't like me when I'm
angry...

HANS
Well, maybe yeh just need to open
up about it. Find someone yeh can
really connect with. Talk it out.
Or maybe, just maybe, yeh could
MAN. THE FUCK. UP.

While saying the last line, HANS hits BYRON in the face three more times. On the last blow. Byron is turned away. We zoom into Byron's face. He is very nearly on the verge of berserk: His eyes have almost completely faded to white, his teeth are gritting, beads of sweat roll down the face, blood leaks from the points of impact. We get some heartbeat racing mixed in with some horrible, violent images flashed on the screen as Byron makes the change into Berserker mode.

When he finally reaches the berserk state, he roars mightily as only a true berserker can. Causing even some pebbles and shit to fall down from the cave ceiling.

BYRON
WHARGARBL!

HANS
Awwwwwww *sandrash*.

Byron begins to lay the proverbial smackdown on Hans, who can barely defend himself against such speed, power, and ferocity. Byron gets a few gashes and hits in as he goes, at the very least evening up the fight.

BYRON knocks one of HANS' morningstars out of his hand, and strikes at HANS with both axes at once. HANS jumps back and swings his last morningstar with both hands, hitting BYRON in the side. BYRON seems unaffected, and grasps the morningstar against his side with his elbow. HANS' hand is caught in the leather loop on the handle.

BYRON
RAAAAAAARGHHHHHHHHHBL!

HANS
AWW SANDRASH!

BYRON raises his free arm and prepares to give the finishing blow, but before he can strike there's a whizz and a thunk and he freezes, swiftly relaxes back into Normal Byron, and then slumps, revealing GRAVEDUST behind him, bow aimed.

(CONTINUED)

HANS

It's yeh... Gravedust! The *last*
mystic.

HANS

I'm surprised to see yeh alive.
Good thing, though, my orders are
t'kill you on sight.

GRAVEDUST shoots another arrow. It sticks into HANS' chest,
and he tentatively pulls it out. It's a makeshift
tranquilizer delivery system - three syringes tied to the
arrowhead.

HANS

Ach, yeh little pricccccck...

HANS slumps to the ground, next to BYRON. GRAVEDUST sighs
and then carries/draws BYRON away.

EXT. SYR'NJ AND GOBLEON

GOBLEON is stalking the ground, looking for someone to
fight, throwing his bayonet from hand to hand.

GOBLEON

YOU CAN'T HIDE FOREVER, WOOD ELF!

SYR'NJ steps out from behind a rock, buckler and short sword
in hand, and pulls down her goggles.

SYR'NJ

I don't intend to.

GOBLEON

Heh heh heh... I'm a veteran of a
hundred battles, and you look as
green as a sapling. And yet, here
you are, standing against me. Are
you brave or just *stupid*, girl?

SYR'NJ

Hard to say. Either way, I'm
certain we'll know in a few
minutes.

GOBLEON

Only death is certain. Much like
yours! HAAAAAGH!

(CONTINUED)

GOBLEON rushes at SYR'NJ, who dodges. There's a short exchange of blows and parries, and GOBLEON manages to knock SYR'NJ's short sword out of her hand. Soon after, he knocks her buckler aside as well, and kicks outwards, sending her sprawling.

GOBLEON stands over her, knife raised, and SYR'NJ pulls a flashbang out from her bag. She rotates the one of the lenses of her goggles about an inch, causing it to make a loud click and turn the lenses into welder's goggles level of opaque. The flashbang goes off, the screen goes white, SYR'NJ runs off, and when it fades in again GOBLEON is swinging wildly, still recovering.

GOBLEON
CHEAP TRICKS. Where's your honour?

SYR'NJ
Honor's really nice, but right now
the objective is *winning*. And now
your objective, *again*, is to find
me.

GOBLEON
When I get my hands on you...

GOBLEON's good ear pricks up, and he jumps out to look behind a rock.

GOBLEON
AHA!

There's no one there. There's a scuttling sound, and he turns around.

GOBLEON
Show yourself!

SYR'NJ
(distant)
No thanks!

GOBLEON's ear pricks up again, he turns, and he grins. He spots SYR'NJ hiding behind a rock, mostly hidden.

He sprints towards her, knife at the ready. He jumps over the rock, and brings the knife down... but it's not SYR'NJ - it's a simple stick dummy, with SYR'NJ's coat and a wig, with a big ol' smiley face. There's a bundle of Boomsticks strapped to the dummy, and wire leading from it.

We follow the wire to see that SYR'NJ is nearby, with a detonator. GOBLEON screams in frustration.

(CONTINUED)

SYR'NJ
Problem solved.

She pushes down on the detonator, and there's an explosion.

EXT. BEST AND STOKLA

BEST and STOKLA are facing off, axe and staff in hand. BEST is laying down a bass line.

BEST
So, based on your outfit and that morbid stick you're carrying, I'm going to have to say you're some kind of shaman.

STOKLA
You are correct.

BEST
Elements and stuff, right? Well, get on with it. I don't have all day.

STOKLA
(laugh)
You're going to regret that.

BEST
Oh, I doubt it. You see, I may not have all the elements at my back and call... but I do have the power of ROCK. Oh, you're not familiar? Allow me to demonstrate...

BEST's bass beat turns into lead guitar, and STOKLA begins to summon elements.

Then BEST sings his ROCK VERSUS ELEMENTS, song. It should be quite Billy Idolesque.

BEST
(singing)
You blow the gust and the breeze
with the greatest of ease, but my
statuesque bod stands strong.
Torrents and tidepools, you
think you're so cool, but my
appetite's whet for a song.

It's electrifying, and it feels
like I'm frying, but I remain on
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BEST (cont'd)
solid ground.
I can handle the heat if I lay down
a beat and rock it with my own
sound.

(wailing)
YEEEEEEAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHH!

(Chorus)
It's the Rock of the Ages, all you
fighters and mages, pick up your
swords for the crown! Have at you,
have at me, just wait and you'll
see, we battle 'til the house comes
down!

STOKLA throws each of her elements in turn, wind, water,
lightning, fire, and earth which correspond with the lines
in BEST's song. BEST counters with a power chord sound wave
each time. He finishes with a rockin' solo, and slicks back
his hair.

BEST
See? The elements got nothin' on
Rock, baby!

STOKLA
I see your shiny little elf toy is
quite powerful...

STOKLA tosses her staff aside and forms an unstable mass of
energy floating between her hands. BEST's smug expression
disappears instantly.

STOKLA
But can your precious "rock" keep
up with the strongest of the shaman
magicks?

Before she can throw it, though, FRIGG appears behind her,
holding a large stone above her head.

FRIGG
YEEEEEEEEEE**UP**.

FRIGG then bashes STOKLA over the head with the stone.
STOKLA slumps.

BEST
I could've handled her...

FRIGG
Coulda shoulda woulda, **DICKAAAAASS**.

SYR'NJ joins the others.

(CONTINUED)

SYR'NJ
Are you guys all done?

FRIGG
Yup.

GRAVEDUST
And so are we.

GRAVEDUST and BYRON join the others. BYRON is still unconscious. He wakes up, barely, is still groggy.

BYRON
Ugh... what happened?

SYR'NJ looks to GRAVEDUST, who shakes his head. Syr'Nj tightens her mouth for a moment and makes up a quick story.

SYR'NJ
Rainbows and butterflies happened,
Byron. Nothing but rainbows and
butterflies.

BYRON
Oh, that's nice... I like those
things...

BEST
Powerless as ever, eh, Byron? Now,
everyone... Let us make haste. The
Wynterstone awaits!

INT. CAVE, FINAL SCENE

The cave shows signs of once being a great hall, partially excavated. Pillars and patches of tiled floor and bricked walls are scattered around.

There's a scuffling sound, and a hole begins to form on the wall. It widens, and AURAUGU pulls himself through. He looks around briefly, Yalaria pops her head out next to his and looks around, blinking rapidly because she can't see *shit* captain.

YALARIA
It's dark down here. I can't see
anything. Can you see anything? I
miss the sky.

AURAUGU
No, I don't I... THERE!

(CONTINUED)

Auraugu spots an altar, upon which the amulet sits. Behind the altar, the cave wall has been partially excavated, revealing some sky elf text, and the words "THE AMULET OF ICE". Yalaria and Auraugu tumble out of the hole, Yalaria giggling as she does so.

YALARIA

Wheeee!

AURAUGU walks up to the pedestal, and lifts up the amulet, inspecting it. He chuckles, and puts it on. He waits for something to happen, but it doesn't. Suddenly, he slaps a hand to his neck, grabbing a small bug and flicking it away. Yalaria's attention is snapped away by it, in true birdlike fashion. Behind him, silhouettes form in the hole he just dug. He notices them, and spins around. It's BEST and co.

BEST

STOP RIGHT THERE, gnoll! You're outnumbered, and outclassed.

Yalaria ducks behind Auraugu.

YALARIA

Oh no! It's the bad people! Do something, Auraugu!

AURAUGU

(hyena laugh)

Heh... foolish *shit elf*... can you not believe it?! Fighter of the People, Auraugu, has... *The Amulet of Ice! I -(ahh!)- I cannot possibly be stopped now!*

(During the ahh!, he itches briefly, a few bugs falling out of his fur.)

FRIGG

Betchya can.

AURAUGU

BET I CAN'T.

FRIGG

Yuh huh.

AURAUGU

NUH UH! Take THIS.

AURAUGU draws his hands back, and pushes them out, spellcaster style. Nothing happens.

(CONTINUED)

FRIGG

Take what?

AURAUGU

Umm. (itches, more bugs fall,
then:) THIS.

He tries again, a few more times with different spellcasting poses. Nothing happens.

FRIGG

You *suck*.

AURAUGU

ARGHHHHH, why? I don't understand,
I- AAAAAAARRGH WHAT IS GOING ON I
DON'T EVEN
AAAAAAAAAAAAARRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRGHHHHHHH.

AURAUGU begins itching furiously, dropping to his haunches to itch, dog-style.

YALARIA

EWWWWWW! You got itchy bug
problems!

BEST

Don't you understand? Only the
child of prophesy - that's *me* - can
command the amulet's power. Your
quest was doomed to fail, and now
you're paying the price. Now, be a
good boy and drop it, and we'll let
you go.

AURAUGU

ARGHHHHH, YOU'LL ALL PAY FOR THIS.

He tears the amulet from his neck and throws it to the ground. Yalaria and Auraugu bound past the group. Auraugu struggles slightly to scramble up the cave wall into the hole. Yalaria flies up to it, then helps him the rest of the way. Outside, she takes off, circling around to swoop him with. Auraugu scratches a little, still.

YALARIA

Awwwwwww! I *hate* failing! Failing is
stupid and bad. I don't like it.

AURAUGU

Yes, yes. They got us *this* time.
Let's regroup with the others and
go back to camp. So we can prepare
for the *next* time.

(CONTINUED)

YALARIA

Yaaaaaaay! Let's go back to camp
and eat the yummy foo-ooooods!

BEST picks up the amulet, his back to the plaque.

SYR'NJ

Hmm... there's something odd about
all this...

SYR'NJ approaches the exposed plaque in a thinking pose. She
reaches out, and scratches at the wall. Bits of stone fall
to the ground. Her eyes widen in surprise.

SYR'NJ

Uhhh... Best, you might want to see
this.

BEST

No, I don't want to waste any more
time. Do you know how long I've
waited for this?

BYRON

Like... an hour?

BEST

Well, yeah, ok, but anyway-- The
power... is MINE!

SYR'NJ

But-

BEST

NO. You will *not* obstruct me from
my destiny.

SYR'NJ

(folding arms)

Sigh. Alright, fine, whatever. Go
nuts.

BEST grins, and puts on the amulet.

BEST

Yes... YES! I can feel the power
flowing through me! I'm
unstoppable! Watch this, guys!

BEST tries his hand at spellcasting, but fails, just like
AURAUGU. BYRON chuckles. FRIGG snort-laughes.

(CONTINUED)

BEST
No! NOOOOOO. I... I...

Realisation dawns on BEST. He turns around, to see the others standing around the plaque. SYR'NJ's excavation has yielded an extra letter. "THE AMULET OF LICE". Maybe a sad trombone here.

The camera goes between BEST and the sign a few times, and then a small, black bug climbs out of BEST's collar and up his neck.

BEST
AAAAAAAAAAAAARGHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

Everybody else laughs while BEST rolls around on the floor, scratching frantically. Even GRAVEDUST manages a chuckle.

FRIGG
What was that you were saying before, Dusty? "Things aren't always what they seem?"

GRAVEDUST
But they always reveal themselves. When the time is right.

BEST
AHHH SERIOUSLY, FUCK YOU GUYS. I SWEAR TO GOD IF YOU TELL ANYONE ABOUT THIS - OH GOD THEY'RE EVERYWHERE.

Roll credits.