

TRANSCRIPT – Smoke & Mirrors Vol. 1 – Chapter 4 – *Under the Knife*

RECAP

LILLIAN: Where's the prisoner?

GUARD: He's gone, mostly.

LILLIAN: Did he get out of his shackles? Please tell me none of us let him go. Ed, did you do this?

ED: It wasn't me.

LILLIAN: Ock?

OCTAVIUS: Wouldn't dream of it.

LILLIAN: Nero?

NERO: You three are the ones who know how to pick locks.

GUARD: You didn't. None of you did it. The shackles never opened.

LILLIAN: (looks up) Are those... are those his hands?

FX: Music – *Impenitent* by Jason Luka

OCTAVIUS: We're Smoke & Mirrors...

NERO: A troupe of stage magicians...

ED: Lost in another world...

LILLIAN: Trying to stay alive...

OCTAVIUS: With an evil wizard chasing us...

ED: We have to use our wits in order to survive...

NERO: When all we want is to find our way home.

OCTAVIUS: Home.

ED: Home

LILLIAN: Home.

FX: Music fades

NARRATOR: Smoke and Mirrors, volume 1. Chapter four – Under the Knife

PROLOGUE

Entire scene is done in lo-fi audio, as if speaking over a telephone

FX: Ringtone

SPENCER: Hello?

PERRY: Hello, is this Mrs Spencer?

SPENCER: (polite) Yes, who is this?

PERRY: This is Ms Perry, Vivian's teacher.

SPENCER: Oh hi! How are things?

PERRY: Things are alright.

SPENCER: Well, obviously not if there's something you need to call me about.

PERRY: I'm actually a little concerned about the fact that Vivian is now signing all her homework and assignments as Vivian Carlisle.

SPENCER: Oh yeah. Sorry about that. Her sister goes by the stage-name Lillian Carlisle so I guess she just adopted it. It shouldn't be anything to worry about. I promise I haven't sold her off to the Saudis or anything.

PERRY: Oh, okay. Well, only thing is to make sure she stays on top of her homework. She seems kinda distracted lately and I know she's not at her late elementary-school burnout just yet.

SPENCER: Alright, I'll keep an eye on it. Thank you.

PERRY: Okay, you have a good night.

SPENCER: Okay, bye.

PERRY: Bye.

(silence)

SCENE 1

INT. CASTLE DUNGEON. LATE EVENING

LILLIAN: (looks up) Are those... are those his hands?

CAPTAIN: (yelling at the guard) You mean to tell me a guy vanished into thin air and left his hands and feet in the cuffs?

GUARD: I came here at twelfth bell and found the scene like this!

FX: Shoes on cobblestone

ROWAN: Captain, what is the meaning of this intrusion?

CAPTAIN: Your majesty. The guard has led me to believe that the prisoner escaped without his hands or his feet and has somehow vanished.

ROWAN: Was this the Loreleian prisoner?

CAPTAIN: Yes, sir.

ROWAN: Who was on duty down here at the time?

GUARD: I found them this way when I came in...

CAPTAIN: Quiet! Have the archivist pull the duty roster. Go!

NERO: Ed, you find something?

ED: Maybe. Your majesty, if I may interject...

ROWAN: (sounding agitated at being interrupted) Yes?

ED: (thinks for a moment about how to word things) It may just look like dried blood but...

ROWAN: Out with it. Patience is a virtue I do not have at this moment.

ED: The blood, coming from the shackles? It's clotting against the blood on the floor. That blood up there, it doesn't belong to the same person as the blood down here.

ROWAN: What does this mean?

ED: What it means is, this crime scene was staged. You have a traitor in the castle guard.

FX: Hurried footsteps

ARCHIVIST: Your majesty. I came here as soon as I can.

CAPTAIN: Thank you for coming on such short notice, Archivist. Who was on duty in the dungeons between the eighth and the twelfth bell?

FX: Page flipping

ARCHIVIST: That would be Gobier. (go-BEER) He should be guarding the vault now.

ROWAN: Bring him here at once with not less than three other guards.

ARCHIVIST: Yes, sir. Right away.

SCENE 2

INT. ROYAL VAULT. LATE EVENING

GOBIER: Look. all I'm saying is the hallway leading into this vault is very poorly designed. If someone could padfoot down to the third step from the bottom, they could light a bomb, throw it down the hallway then what? We're gonna block it with our arses?

ROOKIE: Yeah, I can't see that any other way now. What would you suggest to fix it?

GOBIER: You know those kind of hallways that just have a wall and the hallway splits around the wall and comes back together?

ROOKIE: I don't know what it's called, but I know what you're talking about.

GOBIER: That's what we need here! They're gonna say 'Oh, you're asking too much; just do your job' but really, a dead guard is a guard that isn't guarding anything.

FX: Multiple armor-clinking sounds marching, getting louder

GOBIER: Strange. We're not scheduled to be relieved for another three hours.

ARCHIVIST: Gobier, you've been summoned to the dungeons by the King himself.

GOBIER: Well, that sounds ominous. Let's not keep his majesty waiting. There's always two guards at the vault though.

GUARD: I'll cover you, Gobier.

GOBIER: Thanks. Do you know what this is about?

ARCHIVIST: We're not free to discuss it right now. Let's go.

GOBIER: Alright.

FX: Multiple armor-clinking sounds marching upstairs, fading out

ROOKIE: This hallway is poorly designed.

GUARD: (finally vindicated) Thank you! I've been saying that for years!

SCENE 3

INT. DUNGEONS. LATE EVENING

FX: Door opening

ARCHIVIST: Your majesty. Gobier is here and he came without a fight.

ROWAN: Gobier.

GOBIER: (with extreme reverence) Your majesty.

ROWAN: Gobier, do you want to explain to us how a prisoner escaped the dungeons under your watch without his hands or feet?

GOBIER: Oh. Well, the answer is, I don't know. I haven't been in the dungeons since 10.

ARCHIVIST: Not according to the records.

GOBIER: I have a standing agreement with Guard Nalis. (NAY-liss) He can't handle the dungeons because he can't still that long without falling asleep, so we switch halfway through the watch.

ARCHIVIST: He has been disciplined pretty harshly for that before. He was supposed to be at the vault for the second watch.

GOBIER: Aye, he was. We had to pull the rookie in when he didn't show up.

ROWAN: I am ordering the immediate arrest of Guard Nalis. Captain, I expect a better job out of you in the future. When Guard Nalis is executed in the morning, you'll be flogged five times alongside him. You may deal with your subordinates accordingly as you see fit.

CAPTAIN: Yes, your majesty.

ROWAN: Ed, I want to thank you for putting all that together.

ED: You're welcome, your majesty.

ROWAN: I think you and your friends should go home now. We'll call if we need you any further assistance.

ED: Yes, your majesty.

FX: Rowan and Ed walk out.

FX: Door shuts.

CAPTAIN: (breathes angrily)

ARCHIVIST: (after an uncomfortable silence) Oh geez, look at the time.

SCENE 4

EXT. CITY GATES. EARLY MORNING

FX: A small crowd, with several hoofsteps mixed in

GUARD #2: Have your travel papers ready!

NALIS: They're not gonna question a royal guard going through the gates. By the time they figure out I staged the escape, I'll be back on a boat to LK.

CULTIST #5: When Anannon finds out the wizards are all fakes, (laughs) he's going to burn this city to the ground.

NALIS: That's the plan.

GUARD #2: Alright, who's your friend, Nalis?

NALIS: We're gonna hike the mountains over the weekend.

GUARD #2: Go ahead on through then.

FX: Horses galloping in

GUARD #3: Arrest Nalis and his friend!

GUARD #3: Why'd you do it, Nalis? What'd he offer you? Answer me! Call the meat wagon, tell them we got 'em!

SCENE 5

INT. THEATRE. EARLY MORNING

FX: Fireplace going, being stirred

NERO: Well, that was a lively evening.

LILLIAN: I know, right?

OCTAVIUS: You know, we got this fire going, I don't even think I'm going to make it back to my (yawn...)

LILLIAN: Ock, hold up.

OCTAVIUS: What?

LILLIAN: Can you untie this corset thing for me please.

OCTAVIUS: Okay, but Lillian, I want a five-page essay on how these things ever became popular.

LILLIAN: Seriously.

NERO: Damn, Ed's already out. And wow. Well, I'm going up to my warm bed. Forget about the rest of you.

LILLIAN: (sleepily) Good night, Nero.

NERO: Good night, nerds.

OCTAVIUS: Hey what time's the audition thing tomorrow/later today, whatever?

NERO: Nine.

OCTAVIUS: We better get some rest then.

NERO: Yeah.

(Fade)

FX: The tower bell ringing, once... twice... 3x... 4x... 5x... 6x...

LILLIAN: (mumbling sleepily) Please don't be 8 yet, please don't be 8...

FX: 7x... 8x...

LILLIAN: (groans)

FX: 9x and stops.

LILLIAN: (panicked) NINE?! Ock, Ed, wake up!

OCTAVIUS: What?

LILLIAN: It's nine o'clock! Get up! Get up! C'mon!

FX: Dull-thud footsteps as Lillian barrels down the hallway.

FX: Push door opening, with dull-roar volume crowd behind it

LILLIAN: So sorry to keep you waiting! Um... okay. Come on in, come on in.

NERO: What's going on?

LILLIAN: Nero! Get dressed and help out.

NERO: With?

LILLIAN; The auditions!

NERO: Oh! Okay! I'll be right back.

LILLIAN: Okay, um, good morning, good morning, if you're auditioning for a part, could you please wait in the green room, behind the stage, please? Okay, cool. Thank you!

FX: Crowd murmuring

LILLIAN: Okay, where's the director? You're the director. Okay.

OCTAVIUS: How can I help?

LILLIAN: Go to the green room and get a list of names and who's auditioning for what part.

OCTAVIUS: Got it! What play are we auditioning for?

LILLIAN: Go! Nero, can you wake up Ed when you get a second? And, okay, everyone just hold on. I'm going to be right there, I promise, just... as soon as I get out of my pajamas. Okay, we got this.

(Fade)

FX: Fireplace crackling, really faint scratching sounds

NERO: And then Ock says, in front of everyone---

OCTAVIUS: Oh c'mon!

NERO: ---'Which play are we doing auditions for?'

LILLIAN: Oh yeah, that was SO close to being an absolute disaster.

NERO: I felt sorry for the blonde guy. He wanted that part so badly.

LILLIAN: Oh I know!

NERO: Any other part, he would've been a shoe-in but that part was just so wrong for him.

LILLIAN: I mean, I never even heard of this play and I could figure that out. Do you hear that?

FX: Faint scratching

Nero had been ignoring it and fully intended to continue ignoring it

NERO: (exasperated sigh) I suppose we should figure it out what it is.

OCTAVIUS: (annoyed) I hope we don't have mice.

LILLIAN: It's coming from the prop closet.

OCTAVIUS: OUR prop closet?

LILLIAN: Yeah.

FX: Shoes on concrete.

LILLIAN: (apprehensive) You know, I'm just gonna stand back here.

FX: Keys jangling, key-to-lock, door opening

OCTAVIUS: Hmm.

LILLIAN: What is it?

OCTAVIUS: In this world, is it normal for Ouija boards to move on their own?

NERO: Did we ever make a prop that did that?

LILLIAN: No.

FX: Light, eerie background music

NERO: Well, that's *never* normal.

LILLIAN: What's it doing?

OCTAVIUS: It looks like it's just circling 'Hello.'

LILLIAN: (sounding concerned) Well, I guess we can answer it. Ock. (pause) "Hello?"

FX: Planchette crossing the board to 7 points

OCTAVIUS: I'm a little nervous about doing this.

LILLIAN: Oh, now you're superstitious?

NERO: W-H-O-T-H-I-S. Who's this?

LILLIAN: Ok, (slides the planchette across) L-I-L-L again-I-A-N

FX: Planchette moves again

NERO: Liar.

LILLIAN: (moving the planchette) No, no, no!

NERO: (very slowly) You... dead... I guess that was a question.

LILLIAN: I hope that was a question. No... again.

NERO: Where... you.

LILLIAN: I'll just spell "Lost... Who... you?"

NERO: V-I-V-I-A... No way.

LILLIAN: Vivian?

NERO: Your sister's trying to talk to you through a Ouija?

LILLIAN: This can't be right. This has to be some kind of trick. Alright, alright, gonna try one something only Vivian would know. How... Stevie?

NERO: (watching the planchette) Happy... fishie?

LILLIAN: (suddenly super excited) It's Vivian! Oh my God. It's Vivian! Okay, okay. What do I need to say? I've never talked to a live person through this thing. I've never talked to anything through this really. Okay, short and simple. Work with me here. Home... soon.

NERO: Love... y... mom... good-bye.

LILLIAN: No, no, no! Come back! Come back!

Lillian sits there staring at the board in silence and kicks the table.

LILLIAN: Ergh! I'm going to get some air.

FX: Heels on stone

OCTAVIUS: Well, that was lively.

SCENE 6
EXT. CASTLE GARDEN. MORNING

GUARD: Good morning, your highness.

MACKENZIE: As you were.

FX: Heels on cobblestone

TAMBRI: (calling out from the distance) Mackeeeenzie

FX: Mackenzie's footsteps speed up

TAMBRI: Mackenzie!

MACKENZIE: Oh hello, mom.

FX: Heels on cobblestone, slow and intimidating-sound

TAMBRI: So... I heard an interesting rumor about you. Do you know what it was about?

MACKENZIE: (sarcastic and in no mood to play games) No, mother, I don't. Why don't you enlighten me?

TAMBRI: You know how I can always tell when you sneak out at night? (waits for an answer and gets none) It's because when you do, you stop complaining 'Oh, there's nothing to do here. I'm so bored. Why don't I have any friends that can visit?' This sudden interest in Ed Dushane wouldn't happen to do anything with the fact that Avery Adrick has expressed an interest in courtship, would it?

MACKENZIE: (scoffs) The Marquee of Wessick?

TAMBRI: You know very well who Avery Adrick is.

MACKENZIE: I'd sooner date Delia Adrick.

TAMBRI: Why does everyone in this family just take absolute delight in getting as far under my skin as they possibly can?

MACKENZIE: Look, mother, Ed and I are just friends, barely that, but if you start pushing me towards Avery, I'll jump into Ed's arms fast as lightning and I'll make it look real. I can promise you that.

TAMBRI: Not if I tell him first.

MACKENZIE: (yelling) Oh that is so unfair! Why do you have to ruin everything?!

TAMBRI: Because I'm looking out for you.

MACKENZIE: I can look out for myself! Just, forget about it. (vents as she storms off)

FX: About 4 footsteps, then stop

MACKENZIE: Hey, maybe I want it to be real! Maybe... maybe I've just been hearing all my life about this "fairy-tale romance" between the hero Rowan of Soleil and the beautiful maiden Tambri of Tseri and how their forbidden love ended an unending war and it's infuriating because it's like I'm not even allowed someone I even like. I don't want to end up in a loveless marriage like Ozzy and Yourie. I want something better and you of all people should be taking my side on that! Just leave me alone!

FX: Footsteps, scene fades as Mackenzie storms off

SCENE 7

INT. THEATRE. MID-MORNING

NERO: Ock, she's been staring at that board for nearly two hours now.

OCTAVIUS: I know. Nero, she's never going to be herself until we get her home.

NERO: There's definitely a shortage of good ideas on how to go about getting there, unless you know something I don't.

OCTAVIUS: The prisoner mentioned a book called the Cartis Arcanis. Of course, all I have to go on is a name. He wasn't telling me anything else unless I helped him escape.

NERO: Which I appreciate you not doing. Still, it might be a dead end but seeing as ow we don't have any other ideas...

OCTAVIUS: Where would we even begin to look?

NERO: I suppose we could try the library.

OCTAVIUS: Hmm... well c'mon.

FX: Door opens and closes

SCENE 8

EXT. CASTLE GROUNDS. MID-MORNING

YOURIE: So, Ozzy, what do you think of Ed?

OZZY: In general or as a suitor for Mackenzie?

YOURIE: Both.

OZZY: We're not so desperate that we have to make concessions to the Adrick family to keep the peace between the dukes. Ed is honest. He's somewhat of a local celebrity. At least for the moment, he's keeping Anannon from our doorstep. Add to that he's not the one pushing to repeal the ban on pedophilia so he can bed his 14 year-old cousin. Well, second cousin. I think.

YOURIE: What?

OZZY: Oh, you haven't heard about that? Avery Adrick thinks we're actually going to let that repeal slide on through.

YOURIE: How does no one know about this?

OZZY: It hasn't been presented yet but it'd be public record so that means you have to be able to read to know it. That is, unless that bit of information made it to the right people ahead of time.

YOURIE: You didn't!

OZZY: You're right. Not yet, but if Clarion Montrose got a hold of that information, he'd be yelling it in the streets and that little paper of his would make a small fortune. I should ask for a cut.

YOURIE: Ozzy!

OZZY: Alright, alright. I was joking. I wish he could've been the younger sibling. Delia's got a good head on her shoulders for that kind of work. Have you heard about the treatise she's doing?

YOURIE: I haven't. What's it about?

OZZY: The way it was described to me, she's looking through all of history and coming up with political theories, more like questions, such as "Should you kill the royal family when you conquer their country?" Well, it worked this way for this ruler who did it and this way for this ruler who didn't and this way, et cetera et cetera.

YOURIE: It sounds like it'd be incredibly boring to anyone outside of the target audience.

OZZY: Still, considering the target audience is us, it might be worth a read. Who knows? Maybe she could pound some sense into Avery Adrick's head.

YOURIE: If he doesn't go to jail for pounding his cousin first.

OZZY: Second cousin.

YOURIE: Doesn't matter! C'mon.

SCENE 9

INT. LIBRARY. MID-DAY

OCTAVIUS: I don't know why I was expecting a computerized database.

FX: Pages flipping

OCTAVIUS: All of these pages are half-full. Looks like they just write it in when they get a new book.

NERO: Cannibals, capitalism, caregiving, here it is... Cartis Arcanis.

OCTAVIUS: They can't seriously have a copy of it in stock.

NERO: Only one way to find out. Shelf 63, section J, number 24.

OCTAVIUS: I bet they're sticklers for the "no reshelving" rule.

FX: Footsteps on carpet

NERO: There's 63, looks like J's on the end. It would help if these books had a spine.

FX: Books being moved on a shelf

NERO: Nope. Missing, of course.

OCTAVIUS: We could ask the librarian.

LIBRARIAN: (inappropriately loud for a librarian) If you do find the lowlife no-good halfwit that has this book, please feel free to bludgeon him in the head with it. But only once because that is an extremely rare book and I can't risk having it damaged.

NERO/OCTAVIUS: Yes ma'am.

LIBRARIAN: Now shoo.

FX: Footsteps on carpet

OCTAVIUS: Well, I guess we have to see if we can get it from the prisoner.

FX: Door opening and closing

FX: People walking making a commotion

NERO: What's going on?

CROWD #1: It's an execution, in the square!

NERO: Better hurry. Go!

FX: Crowd noise, booing at the prisoner

OCTAVIUS: Excuse me, can I come through? Excuse me. Excuse me.

OZZY: By the power invested in me by the King and the people of Soleil, I Prince Oswald do hereby order the execution of the nameless prisoner, for the crime of Lese Majeste, for the attempt on the lives on myself and Princesses Mackenzie and Yourie. May his journey to the shadowlands be drawn out, painful and bearing the onus of having failed his mission in every conceivable way.

FX: Large bundles of branches being moved towards the prisoner

OCTAVIUS: Where's the book, Nameless? Where's the book? I know you can hear me!

CULTIST #6: Octavius Blackwater, you bullheaded shrew! Why should I tell you?

EXECUTIONER: Light the torch!

OCTAVIUS: Where's the book?

FX: A kindling-fire being lit

CULTIST #6: (makes a noise halfway between being in pain and enjoying it)

OCTAVIUS: I'm going back inside.

CULTIST #6: Look at me, Blackwater!

OCTAVIUS: What?!

CULTIST #6: Watch me burn if you want me to tell you my secrets! Marinade in the consequences of your actions! Isn't this what you wanted?!

OCTAVIUS: This isn't what we wanted! This isn't what any of us wanted! We wanted to be left alone!

CULTIST #6: Look at me...

OCTAVIUS: I am looking at you!

CULTIST #6: Ah... but you don't want to.

OCTAVIUS: Is that what I am to you? Some vengeful monster who enjoys watching the suffering of others? You think I came here to gloat?!

CULTIST #6: Octavius Blackwater, you are not a monster yet. But you will be. You will be. Everyone has the breaking point, Blackwater! Go to the city of the dead if you want your damn-ed book! (alternates between screaming and laughing as he burns)

FX: The crowd cheers as the traitor burns

SCENE 10
EXT. THEATER. NOON

FX: Door opens, shoes on concrete

LILLIAN: Everything alright?

OCTAVIUS: Yeah. We need to figure out where the city of the dead is. That's where our book is gonna be.

LILLIAN: Alright.

FX: Festival drums playing in the background

FX: Knocking

FX: Door opens

LILLIAN: Oh, your highness.

MACKENZIE: First of all, you can cut the formalities. I'd like to speak to Ed. Second, why are all of you indoors?

LILLIAN: What do you mean?

MACKENZIE: The festival!

LILLIAN: Oh that thing!

MACKENZIE: Well hurry up and get everyone out here. Do you have a ladder?

LILLIAN: Everyone outside! Grab the ladder! Do we have a ladder? Of course we have a ladder. It IS a theater.

MACKENZIE: Right.

ED: Oh, Mackenzie. Er... good afternoon, your highness. How do we wanna do this? Just lean it against the wall?

LILLIAN: At the low point of the roof. It should be fine. I'll, um, leave you two be.

MACKENZIE: No, this isn't like that. You'll definitely want to be up there. Unless you want to miss the first sunrise of the year.

LILLIAN: Oh no way.

FX: Ladder being placed

ED: After you. Ladies first.

FX: Mackenzie climbs up the ladder

LILLIAN: (whispers) Pig.

ED: (whispers) Shh.

FX: Footsteps on concrete

ED: I've never actually been up here. Good to know there's a walking surface.

MACKENZIE: Well sit down. (short pause) Sit down, nitwit!

ED: Alright, alright.

FX: Climbing up ladder

NERO: I'm coming. I'm coming.

OCTAVIUS: Did I miss it? Whoah!

LILLIAN: Ock? What's wrong?

OCTAVIUS: I looked down! I'm sorry! I looked down!

MACKENZIE: What's wrong?

ED: He fell off a roof when he was a kid. He's never been able to shake a fear of heights. I can't believe I forgot about this.

LILLIAN: Okay, Ock. Close your eyes. Close you eyes. Don't look at anything at all!

OCTAVIUS: I'm not!

LILLIAN: Okay, grab the next rung and pull yourself up.

NERO: You got it Ock!

ED: C'mon Ock!

MACKENZIE: You can do it, Ock!

LILLIAN: Three more, grab and up, grab and up, grab and up, that's the last one, just pull yourself up.

OCTAVIUS: (grunts as he throws himself over the edge)

NERO: Good job, Ock.

OCTAVIUS: (tries to catch his breath)

LILLIAN: C'mon and have a seat. (Pats the ground) You haven't missed it yet.

OCTAVIUS: Alright. Thank you.

MACKENZIE: (punches Octavius) (whispering) Closer, nitwit.

FX: Long pause

LILLIAN: I never thought I would be so glad just to see the sun. Oh.

BGM: Music outro

SCENE 11
INT. AMERICAN CHICANERY. LATE AFTERNOON

FX: Bells above the door ring as the door opens

MANAGER: Welcome to American Chicanery, be with you in just a... well, you're a little young to be in here. Where's your mom?

Vivian should sound like she's rehearsed this quite a few times

VIVIAN: Good afternoon, ma'am. I would like your permission to put these "Missing Person" posters up in the window. (starts again quickly before she can interject) It's for my sister and three of her friends. I think she used to work here.

MANAGER: Heh.

FX: She takes one gently out of her hands

MANAGER: Oh no, *you're* Vivian? I can't. I can't. I can't look at it. Just... no I can't. I can't do it.

She gets enough rejections that she shouldn't sound bothered.

VIVIAN: I'm sorry to have bothered you.

MANAGER: No, no, no. Wait! Tape it to the front door, right under the open sign.

VIVIAN: Oh, thank you so much!

FX: Tape roller, squeaking on windows

MANAGER: And Vivian?

VIVIAN: Yes?

MANAGER: Do let me know if they find anything... good or bad, okay?

VIVIAN: Ok.

FX: Bells rings above the door as she runs off to the next house

MANAGER: Why is it bad things always happen to the good ones? (sighs)

END

NARRATOR: You have been listening to the Smoke & Mirrors audio program. With Kirsten Kraus as Lillian Carlisle, Ryo Kimball as Octavius Blackwater, Mike Kooistra as Nero Chamberlain, Jason Winstead as Ed Dushane, James Blaisdell as Rowan II, Kim Nelson as Queen Tambri, Marianne Orendorff as Princess Mackenzie, Jason Luka as Prince Oswald and Sarah Hood as Princess Yourie. Additional voices by Ava Allsup, James Blaisdell, Brad, Verble Cat, Stacie Cotham, Sam Eldred, James Hicks, Jason Luka, Kim Nelson, Brian Tiner and Marnie Warner. Written and directed by Jason Luka. Special thanks also to Melinda Murphy for script-editing. Support for Smoke & Mirrors is made possible by listeners like you. You can help keep the show going, access episodes a full week before everyone else, along with exclusive bonus content like maps and sheet music for as little as \$3/mo when you become a patron on Patreon. Visit patreon.com/smokeandmirrors, all one word, to check out exclusive awards for patrons and make your pledge. For credits, a full transcript of this episode and other episodes of Smoke & Mirrors, please visit smokeandmirrorsaudio.com. Thank you so much for listening and we hope to see you again soon.

Featuring:

Kirsten Kraus as Lillian Carlisle

Ryo Kimball as Octavius Blackwater

Mike Kooistra as Nero Chamberlain

Jason Winstead as Ed Dushane

James Blaisdell as King Rowan II

Kim Nelson as Queen Tambri

Marianne Orendorff as Princess Mackenzie

Jason Luka as Prince Oswald

Sarah Hood as Princess Yourie

Additional voices by Ava Allsup, James Blaisdell, Brad, Verble Cat, Stacie Cotham, Sam Eldred, James Hicks, Jason Luka, Kim Nelson, Brian Tiner and Marnie Warner.

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