

**THE HIDDEN PEOPLE**

Episode 2.02

“In-Between”

Written by

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TEASER

11. Dreamlike. Birds sing. Wind lightly blows.

LILIANA  
That is a féileacán.

YOUNG MACKENNA  
No, that's a butterfly!

LILIANA  
That is what I said.

YOUNG MACKENNA  
No, you said face the cod.

LILIANA  
Well, that is purely nonsense.

YOUNG MACKENNA  
Face the cod! Face the cod!

LILIANA  
Child, nóiméad, a moment. Listen. Do you hear its wings?

YOUNG MACKENNA  
The butterfly?

LILIANA  
Yes. Can you hear their beat? Feel their breeze? Close your eyes. What do you hear?

YOUNG MACKENNA  
Swishing. Swish-swish. Swish-swish.

LILIANA  
Good. What do you feel?

YOUNG MACKENNA  
The wind is blowing my hair.

LILIANA  
Yes. Very good. Now call to it. Call it to you.

YOUNG MACKENNA  
You can't talk to a butterfly.

LILIANA  
Have you ever tried?

YOUNG MACKENNA  
Noooo.

LILIANA  
Then try. Speak as the butterfly. Speak as its wings that whisper winds to your hair. Speak with words you were born knowing but have since forgotten. You are not a child. You are a butterfly. You are the wind.

YOUNG MACKENNA  
(whispering, dreamlike)  
Féileacán.

LILIANA  
See? It comes to you.

YOUNG MACKENNA  
It's on my arm!

LILIANA  
So it is.  
(beat)  
Be sure to wash that. They are filthy creatures.

12. NISSA  
(dreamlike)  
Mackenna.

LILIANA  
Listen.

NISSA  
(not dreamlike)  
Mackenna!

Memory ends. Suddenly in another space. Extremely alien environment. The wind howls. Strange creatures scramble across the ground and swoop in the air.

MACKENNA  
(groggy, confused)  
Nissa?

NISSA  
Mackenna. Oh, thank you, goddess.  
You've been out for a while. Are you  
okay?

MACKENNA  
I...I'm not sure. I think my bones  
hurt. Can bones hurt?

NISSA  
I don't know. Can you stand?

MACKENNA  
I can try.

NISSA  
I don't mean to be insensitive since  
you almost just died fighting the  
Magister, but we need to hurry. Some of  
the things around here have been  
looking at us like we're food.

MACKENNA  
Things? Wait, where are we?  
(beat)  
What the hell is this place?

NISSA  
I'm going to go out on a limb and say:  
not Earth.

END TEASER

13.

NARRATOR  
A barren, blasted landscape surrounds  
Mackenna and Nissa. The craggy ground  
alternates between polished, obsidian  
glass and gray bubbling mud. Splintered  
shards of what might have been foliage  
poke up here and there, as if some  
giant thing came along and ate up every

bit of vegetation. The air is thick and hazy, and an angry wind drags grit across their exposed skin. Strange, winged creatures swoop in formation high above them, obscuring and sometimes blocking out the green sun. Other fauna stalk the ground in the distance, climbing spires of obsidian only to vanish behind piles of shattered glass. In place of their eyes, the creatures have two additional mouths, each filled with razor teeth.

(beat)

No, Nissa. This is most definitely not Earth.

MACKENNA

What happened?

NISSA

I was going to ask you the same thing.  
I didn't teleport us here.

MACKENNA

I...I was fighting the Magister, but he was winning. So I ran.

NISSA

Yeah, you called me and Alfie. We went to the belltower and made a circle.

MACKENNA

Yes...okay, yeah, I remember that. He followed me, I broke the circle, and the bell started ringing.

NISSA

We could hear him screaming from the ground. I ran in to help you because we were worried he might explode like...I mean, you know, like they do.

MACKENNA

He did explode, didn't he? That part's hazy. That bell nearly killed me, too.

NISSA

I drew a circle for us, but the explosion ruined it as we stepped in.

MACKENNA

Well, we're not still in the tower. Or on our planet, apparently. So I assume we stepped somewhere.

NISSA

Either that or we never left the tower...and this is hell.

MACKENNA

I don't believe in hell.

NISSA

I don't think hell cares.

MACKENNA

The circle must have been broken during the teleportation and not before. Otherwise, we just wouldn't have gone anywhere.

NISSA

Where were you trying to send us?

MACKENNA

My house, I think. Like I said, it's hazy.

NISSA

Okay, well, this would be a good time to get us out of here. I drew a circle over here. The chalk isn't great on this glassy stuff, but it should be enough.

MACKENNA

Yeah, that'll work. Hold on to my shoulders.

They take a step together.

NISSA

Yeah, we're still here.

MACKENNA  
It's not working.

NISSA  
No shit.

MACKENNA  
No, I mean...I can't even feel the circle. Or any other circles. We're completely cut off.

NISSA  
Then how do we get home?

MACKENNA  
I don't know, Nissa.

NISSA  
But do you, like...do you have any...

MACKENNA  
What?

NISSA  
Like, any insider knowledge? What happens when the faerie rings stop working?

MACKENNA  
Shaylee never told me about accidentally teleporting to alien worlds.

NISSA  
No, I mean...like, you changed when she...when Liliana...your voice changed, so I figured maybe you would know more things now.

MACKENNA  
I don't know. I feel like there's...you know how you get that horrible feeling when you know there's something you're supposed to do but can't remember what it is?

NISSA

Hi, I'm Nissa.

MACKENNA

Oh. Right. You've never forgotten anything in your life.

NISSA

Blessing and a curse.

MACKENNA

Well, it's like that. Not that you would understand. I feel like there are a million tiny things I'm forgetting, like they're in there but I can't access them.

NISSA

Do you think that, maybe, if you focused?

MACKENNA

I don't know. I feel like there are so many things I'm forgetting. I wouldn't even know what to focus on.

NISSA

For a while, after...

MACKENNA

Nissa, it's okay. You can say it.

NISSA

After Liliana died, you sounded... different.

MACKENNA

Different how?

(beat)

Nissa. Different how? Like them?

NISSA

Not exactly. More like you were her.

MACKENNA

Liliana?

NISSA

I mean, you got her powers, right? And her memories? Because she's...because that's how it works. Right?

MACKENNA

I got her power, yes. And I know how to use it. Mostly. But her memories...I was having this really vivid dream when you woke me up.

NISSA

A dream about her?

MACKENNA

Yeah. Her. And I think me. Much younger me.

NISSA

Can you still remember it?

MACKENNA

Kind of. I think she visited me as my imaginary friend when I was little. But obviously not so imaginary.

NISSA

Can you focus in on that memory? Maybe try to follow it further?

MACKENNA

I can try.

Nissa slowly fades out.

NISSA

Liliana might know something about where we are. Might have known. I don't know how it works. But that's our only lead right now. And again, not to be a pest, but I don't think all the things around here are docile.

14. Dreamlike. Birds sing. Wind lightly blows.

YOUNG MACKENNA  
Tea time! Tea time!

LILIANA  
So it is.

YOUNG MACKENNA  
You sit here. That's your seat. This is  
my seat.

LILIANA  
Your seat is by the cookies.

YOUNG MACKENNA  
(giggle)  
They're chocolate chip!

LILIANA  
Your favorite.

YOUNG MACKENNA  
Mm-hmm.  
(eating cookie)  
De-ish-ush.

LILIANA  
Mouth closed. Those crumbs will dirty  
the table.

YOUNG MACKENNA  
(still eating)  
Sorry.

LILIANA  
That...that is all right, child.

YOUNG MACKENNA  
Why are you sad?

LILIANA  
I am not.

YOUNG MACKENNA  
Are too.

LILIANA  
Ever perceptive.

YOUNG MACKENNA  
What's that mean?

LILIANA  
It means that for all my strength, I  
cannot deceive a child.

YOUNG MACKENNA  
You can see me.

LILIANA  
Not "see." Deceive. It means to trick  
or fool. I cannot fool you.

YOUNG MACKENNA  
So you are sad.

LILIANA  
You are growing older, child. Soon, you  
will keep your memories. And your...  
imaginary friend will be not so  
imaginary.

YOUNG MACKENNA  
You?

LILIANA  
Yes. Me.  
(beat)  
You will forget me. But I will not  
forget you.

YOUNG MACKENNA  
I don't understand.

LILIANA  
This must be our last tea party.

YOUNG MACKENNA  
Are you going away? Like Aunt Glynna?  
She moved.

LILIANA  
I...yes, I am going away. But only from  
these visits. I will find another way  
to see you. Hidden in plain sight.

YOUNG MACKENNA

Mm-hmmm. Do you want a cookie? You'll  
feel better.

LILIANA

Tell me, child. What is the name of  
your nanny?

YOUNG MACKENNA

You mean Miss Abecca?

LILIANA

Yes. Miss Abecca. Is she old?

YOUNG MACKENNA

Not as old as you.

LILIANA

I see. Is she large?

YOUNG MACKENNA

She's adult-sized.

(giggle)

LILIANA

But does moving tire her? Does she have  
health problems? Would complications be  
unexpected?

YOUNG MACKENNA

I don't know.

LILIANA

(beat)

Does she drive a car?

YOUNG MACKENNA

Mm-hmmm. A green one.

LILIANA

Ah. That will do.

A few more moments of ambient sounds.

15. Back in the other space.

NISSA

Mack!

NARRATOR

Mackenna awakens to see Nissa wielding her scythe and two of the mouth-eyed creatures circling them a short distance away. Perhaps retreating into a memory isn't a sound plan for survival in this place.

MACKENNA

(groggy)

What happened?

NISSA

Uh, you went completely unconscious. I think those things took that as a sign to make us their dinner.

MACKENNA

I'll get rid of them.

NISSA

We don't know anything about them. Maybe a fight isn't a great idea. Especially if you're not one hundred percent.

MACKENNA

I'm not going to fight them.

(beat)

(magic booming voice)

Away.

Creatures sprint away.

NISSA

Yeah, okay, that's not terrifying at all.

MACKENNA

How long was I out?

NISSA

About half an hour.

MACKENNA

It only felt like a few minutes.

NISSA

Did you learn anything?

MACKENNA

Nothing relevant. More memories of the two of us. It's like I'm seeing them from both sides, through my eyes and hers at the same time.

NISSA

Okay. Weird. Do you think you can get anything more specific about where we are?

MACKENNA

I don't think it works that way.

NISSA

Well, we need to do something. Find shelter, maybe? And this air...something's wrong with it. It's burning my lungs.

MACKENNA

I don't feel any burning.

NISSA

Well, you're also not entirely human.

MACKENNA

Come on. Let's keep moving. Maybe we can find a cave or something. Maybe there's a settlement somewhere, other people.

Mackenna and Nissa walk for a while.

NISSA

I, uh...I'm sorry about Liliana.

MACKENNA

Yeah. I mean, it's not like we really knew her at all.

NISSA

But still. What she did...

MACKENNA

I know. She did it to save me. I'm starting to realize just how much she looked out for me. She was around when I was little, and we know she came into the music store. I'm guessing she was around at other times, too. It might not have looked or sounded like her, but it was her.

NISSA

She was your mom. Of course she looked out for you.

MACKENNA

"Of course" is a bit of stretch. She was one of the Hidden People. They aren't exactly known for their parenting. Or their empathy. Or anything redeeming, really.

NISSA

Well, she saved your life, which is pretty redemptive in my book.

MACKENNA

I guess.

NARRATOR

Did she save your life, Mackenna? This place you're in, both literally and figuratively...would we say that this was a kindness?

Nissa slowly fades out.

NISSA

I know this isn't the best time, obviously, but if you need to talk about it...or want to talk about it...we can do that. Your life's been a rollercoaster of crazy for a while now, but I'm here for you, even on an alien planet that's probably poisoning me slowly.

16. Dreamlike. In the Thorne house.

YOUNG THOMAS

We're not supposed to go to the park.

YOUNG MACKENNA

Why not?

YOUNG THOMAS

Mom said. They have drugs there.

YOUNG MACKENNA

We're not going to visit the drug dealers, Thomas.

YOUNG THOMAS

But Mom said!

YOUNG MACKENNA

Don't be such a baby. Nanny Karen will keep us safe. Right, Nanny Karen?

KAREN

Aye. I'll always keep you safe, En-ya.

YOUNG THOMAS

I'm telling Mom.

YOUNG MACKENNA

(frustrated)

Thomas!

YOUNG THOMAS

You can't stop me. I'm telling as soon as she gets home.

KAREN

That you may do, but then I'll have to  
tell your mum that you broke the light.

YOUNG THOMAS

What light?

KAREN

The light in the study.

YOUNG THOMAS

I did not!

KAREN

Were you playing in the study?

YOUNG MACKENNA

Thomas, you know you aren't allowed in  
Mom's study.

YOUNG THOMAS

I...I was playing in there just for a  
minute. But I didn't break anything!

KAREN

But the light is broken still. Go and  
look for yourself.

Young Thomas runs away.

YOUNG MACKENNA

Did he really break the light?

KAREN

Do you want to go to the park?

YOUNG MACKENNA

Oh, yes.

KAREN

Then pipe down, child.

YOUNG MACKENNA

(laughs)

KAREN

(chuckle)

Young Thomas runs back.

YOUNG THOMAS  
I swear I didn't do it. I swear!

KAREN  
Now, there's no reason to be upset. It will be our secret. Just like the park. How does that sound?

YOUNG THOMAS  
(beat)  
Okay, Nanny Karen.

KAREN  
Good. Now get your shoes.

YOUNG MACKENNA  
Yay!

17. Back in the other space. Nissa slowly fades in.

NISSA  
I mean, of course I'm trapped on some other plane of existence and my super-powered friend can't stay conscious. And those weird mouth-eyed cat things are watching us again. So I'll just drag you through this gross mud. No biggie. Totally fine.

MACKENNA  
She was Nanny Karen.

NISSA  
Who was whatty where?

MACKENNA  
Stop yanking me. I can walk.

NISSA  
Uh, not when you're unconscious you can't. What the hell, Mack? Are you okay?

MACKENNA

These memories keep flooding in. I  
can't control them.

NISSA

That's very not good. Did you at least  
learn something this time?

MACKENNA

Liliana was Nanny Karen.

NISSA

She was your nanny? The Scottish one?

MACKENNA

Yeah. In disguise. Obviously.

NISSA

She really did watch over you. But  
Nanny Karen's voice never sounded like  
them.

MACKENNA

I think the voice thing is like their  
accent. That's why the other Mackenna  
sounded like them. Liliana just learned  
to hide the accent.

NARRATOR

The Magister was wrong. Liliana did  
care for you, Mackenna. At least as  
much as she was capable. You came along  
at exactly the right point in her life  
for her to have a change of heart.  
Almost prophetic, wouldn't you say?

NISSA

Those things are following us again.  
You're not allowed to space out  
anymore. You might wake up dead next  
time. Also, I think the flying things  
are tracking us. Waiting for us to die,  
maybe.

MACKENNA

I don't know. There are so many. How could you even tell if they followed us? They're everywhere.

NISSA

They change flight patterns every time we move.

MACKENNA

Of course you would memorize the flight patterns.

NISSA

It's not like I can help it.

MACKENNA

Right, right: blessing and a curse.

NISSA

Hey, how would you feel if you could never forget every bad thing a person ever said or did? It's not exactly easy to forgive people when you can still feel every hurt and annoyance.

MACKENNA

God, how are you still friends with Alfie?

NISSA

(laughs)

I've learned coping mechanisms.

MACKENNA

Is one of those mechanisms to mock him incessantly?

NISSA

Yes. Yes it is.

Creatures in the distance start fighting each other.

NISSA (CONT'D)

They're fighting each other. Is that good?

MACKENNA

Unlikely. I can't tell if they're  
fighting for real or just...playing.

NISSA

Do things like that play?

(beat)

Shit, they're looking at us.

MACKENNA

(hushed)

Stay low. They might be able to hear  
us.

NISSA

(hushed)

Well, they don't have eyes, so that's  
probably how they're tracking us.

(beat)

We have to get away from them somehow.

MACKENNA

Hey, look over there. Past those spiky  
shard things. I think that might be a  
hollow in the glass. We might be able  
to make a kind of camp.

NISSA

It looks like all the other glass stuff  
to me. Are you sure that's a hollow?

MACKENNA

There's nothing else for miles, so it's  
worth a shot. And those creatures are  
keeping their distance.

NISSA

I think they're just scared of you.  
They close in every time you go down.

MACKENNA

Don't worry. I'm awake and ready. Let's  
get over to...to...

(beat, woozy)

Uh oh.

NISSA  
Goddammit.

18. Dreamlike. Counselor's office.

SANDRA  
Mackenna? You seem far away today.

MACKENNA  
Huh? Sorry. I was paying attention.

SANDRA  
Mm-hmm. And what was I talking about?

MACKENNA  
Okay, so yeah, wasn't paying attention at all.

SANDRA  
(laughs)  
I can tell. I can always tell with you.

MACKENNA  
Sorry.

SANDRA  
I'm not offended. But you know why we need to have these sessions. The sooner you commit to talking, the sooner you can use your study period for, y'know, studying.

MACKENNA  
Mr. Davis is a dick. He deserved it.

SANDRA  
You realize Mr. Davis is my colleague, don't you?

MACKENNA  
He's faculty. You're staff. I know how this place works.

SANDRA  
I don't think Mr. Davis realized who he was dealing with.

MACKENNA

Perv shouldn't have tried to look down my shirt. Assigned seats that just so happen to put certain girls in the front row?

SANDRA

And the appropriate response would have been...

MACKENNA

To tell you or the office staff. I know; I know.

SANDRA

Probably not to make a wanted poster in graphic design class.

MACKENNA

That poster deserved an A.

SANDRA

Mackenna. It said "Mr. Davis, wanted for boob peeping."

MACKENNA

"Boob ogling."

SANDRA

(badly containing laughter)

MACKENNA

I'm sorry. I was wrong. It deserved an A plus.

SANDRA

(more serious)

You know that I would have handled it, don't you? You can come to me about anything.

MACKENNA

You're the guidance counselor. Coming to you is like NARCing.

SANDRA

Trust me. I can be discreet and take care of anyone, ogling or otherwise.

MACKENNA

I handled it.

SANDRA

Your handling landed you a quarter of meetings with me.

MACKENNA

Eh. This actually beats sitting in study hall with a hundred people.

SANDRA

You don't like crowds?

MACKENNA

I don't like high schoolers. Do you see the people I have to deal with?

SANDRA

You mean your peers?

MACKENNA

Peers? Really?

SANDRA

Mackenna, I think it's fair--

MACKENNA

Really?

SANDRA

I'm only saying--

MACKENNA

Really?

SANDRA

(beat)

Okay, you're perhaps a bit different from the average high schooler.

MACKENNA

Didn't you go to college for evaluating people?

SANDRA

(laughs)

Fine. You win.

(beat)

You're one of a kind, Mackenna Thorne.

MACKENNA

I think you'll miss me when these sessions are over.

SANDRA

I think I will.

19. Back in the other space. Nissa waves the scythe at the gnashing mouth-eyed creatures. They circle her, lunging and biting.

NISSA

Mack! Help!

MACKENNA

(groggy)

She was my guidance counselor, too.

NISSA

Mack!

MACKENNA

Nissa! Oh god.

NISSA

Behind you!

NARRATOR

Mackenna whirls and catches the beast by the throat. She spins, using its own momentum to hurl it away. It slams into the jagged, glassy ground.

MACKENNA

Nissa, come to me. I can hold...hold off...

NISSA

Do not do this again! I can't fight  
them alone! Mack!

20. Dreamlike. Counselor's office.

MACKENNA

Sandra?

SANDRA

Yes?

MACKENNA

You ever just want to restart your  
life? Pick up and move somewhere else?

SANDRA

I'm happy with my life, but I  
understand the notion. Do you feel that  
way?

MACKENNA

Sometimes.

SANDRA

Why is that?

MACKENNA

I don't know. Sometimes I feel like I  
haven't found the real me yet. And  
everyone's expectations of me keep me  
from exploring my options.

SANDRA

Oh? And where would you go if you  
could?

MACKENNA

I don't know. Maybe a bigger place?  
With more options?

SANDRA

Out of Conley, then.

MACKENNA

Hell yes. Sorry.

SANDRA

You can speak however you want here,  
Mackenna.

MACKENNA

Sorry.

(beat)

Fuck yes.

SANDRA

(laughs)

So what's stopping you?

MACKENNA

Excuse me?

SANDRA

I mean after graduation. What's  
stopping you from starting over?

MACKENNA

Uh, my mom would lose her mind if I  
didn't go to college.

SANDRA

You'll be an adult. You can do whatever  
you like at that point.

MACKENNA

Hang on, are you suggesting I skip  
college and just leave town? What kind  
of guidance are you counseling?

SANDRA

I'm just saying, maybe you're right.  
Maybe you do need to start over. Lots  
of people do. Some even get a new name,  
new look...

MACKENNA

That sounds like witness protection.

SANDRA

Oh, don't give me that look. I'm just  
helping you explore your options.

MACKENNA

Yeah. Cool.

(beat)

I gotta go. See you Thursday.

SANDRA

I'll be here. I'll always be here whenever you need me.

21. Back in the other space.

NARRATOR

Mackenna awakens to find herself face to dead face with one of the mouth-eyed creatures. Her scythe is buried in its skull. Nissa lies beside it, her breathing shallow, jagged cuts torn into her back and arm.

MACKENNA

Oh no. Nissa?

NISSA

(hurt)

Mack. I killed it.

MACKENNA

Are you okay?

NISSA

Gonna go with no.

MACKENNA

Let me see.

(beat)

The bleeding's not too bad, but...that smell...

NISSA

What? How can you smell anything in this air?

MACKENNA

I think the cuts are already infected. It must be whatever is floating around in the air.

(beat)

You're burning up. It's definitely an infection.

NISSA

Hard pass on alien infections. I've seen too many movies.

MACKENNA

Let's try to make it over to that hollow.

NISSA

No way. You need to get your memories under control first. If you black out again, I won't be able to defend either of us.

MACKENNA

I can't help it.

NISSA

I can. You need to build a wall.

MACKENNA

Huh?

NISSA

Coping mechanisms, remember? I know pretty well what it's like to have memories assault you unbidden. You need to wall them off. Block them out.

MACKENNA

How do I do that?

NISSA

I don't know. This is mind stuff we're talking about. All I have are metaphors.

(beat)

You have magical powers of suggestion, right? Like that time with Thomas's birthday cake.

MACKENNA

Why does everyone go on about that cake?

NISSA

Maybe turn those powers on yourself.  
Convince yourself to block out her  
memories.

MACKENNA

If I do that, I might not be able to  
access them later.

NISSA

Well, we can deal with that problem  
after it helps us survive.

MACKENNA

Okay. I'm going to meditate. You don't  
see any more of those things around, do  
you?

NISSA

Not at the moment.

MACKENNA

Wake me up if you need me.

NISSA

Easier said than done.

MACKENNA

I'll be back, okay? I just have to go  
in and shut her down.

NISSA

I don't know what that means, but be  
careful.

22. Dreamlike.

MACKENNA

(echoing)

Hello? Someone there?

*Liliana walks to Mackenna and stops. Humming ends.*

MACKENNA (CONT'D)

*You. You're one of them. You've been coming to the music store for years, but you've always been one of them.*

LILIANA

*Hello, Mackenna. Do you know who I am?*

MACKENNA

*Liliana. We did just meet a few hours ago.*

LILIANA

*But do you know who I am?*

MACKENNA

*I'm not stupid. You're my creator.*

LILIANA

*So you do know.*

MACKENNA

*I also know you're evil. Psychotic. A monster.*

LILIANA

(amused)

*Odd. In this form, I've been called many things, but rarely monstrous.*

MACKENNA

*You kidnapped that girl. Stole her from her parents, tortured her, made her into a killer. It doesn't matter what you look like.*

LILIANA

*I did all of those things. However, you only exist because of me. I noticed you missed that act in your list of grievances.*

MACKENNA

*And yet here I am, locked in a jail cell. You must be so proud of your creation.*

*LILIANA*

*I am. Despite what you may think of us, we are not monsters. We have our reasons. And our motivations.*

*MACKENNA*

*Sadism is a motivation?*

*LILIANA*

*I am not cruel simply for the sake of being cruel.*

*MACKENNA*

*Then why? Why steal babies? Why send them out to kill? Why Mackenna Thorne? Why me?*

*LILIANA*

*I cannot...there are no words to explain it to you. Things are this way because they must be this way. There is no alternative.*

*MACKENNA*

*You always have a choice. You may not like your choices, but you have them.*

*LILIANA*

*Not for the Hidden. Not in the ways you think.*

*MACKENNA*

*So you're just the sympathetic monster? The one who wants out? You're going to help me take down the evil system?*

*LILIANA*

*No.*

*MACKENNA*

*Exactly. You like being you. Doing the awful shit. You're messing with my head because it's fun.*

*LILIANA*

*I am not trying to deceive you.*

MACKENNA

*Fine. Can you "find the words" to tell  
me why you're here?*

LILIANA

*To see you.*

MACKENNA

*You've seen me plenty.*

LILIANA

*To tell you, then.*

MACKENNA

*Tell me what?*

LILIANA

*I...I needed you to know that I've  
never abandoned you. You are more than  
my creation. You are mine. And I  
protect what is mine.*

MACKENNA

*(so deadpan)*

*Great. I feel so safe now. Thanks.  
You've done so much to protect me. My  
friends. My family. What ever would I  
do without you.*

LILIANA

*This is not over for you yet, Mackenna.  
You will leave this prison and battle  
your Fetch. I've tried to prevent it,  
to delay it, but we've arrived here  
regardless. You must be victorious.*

MACKENNA

*I'm not going to kill a trafficking  
victim.*

LILIANA

*You are too human.*

MACKENNA

*And proud of it.*

*LILIANA*

*Be what you must be to survive.  
Whatever it takes, whatever it costs. I  
command you to survive.*

*MACKENNA*

*I don't take orders, especially not  
from someone like you. So how about I  
command you to fuck off.*

*LILIANA*

*I feel as though we will never  
understand each other. I am...sorry.  
One day, you will look back and  
remember this moment differently.  
Goodbye.*

23. Back in the other space.

*MACKENNA*

*It's done.*

*NISSA*

*Yeah?*

*MACKENNA*

*Yeah. I built a wall. Metaphorically. I  
think.*

*(beat)*

*I don't think I'll have the memories  
again.*

*NISSA*

*Are you...okay with that?*

*MACKENNA*

*You won't believe me if I say yes, will  
you?*

*NISSA*

*Nope.*

*MACKENNA*

*Thought so.*

*(beat)*

*Yeah, I'm okay with it.*

NISSA  
Liar.

The flying creatures grow quieter.

MACKENNA  
If staying annoyed at me will keep you  
alive, then have at it.  
(beat)  
Come on, we're close to the hollow.

The flying creatures go silent.

NISSA  
Uh, Mack? Do you hear that?

MACKENNA  
Hear what?

The wind slows and quiets.

NISSA  
Why did everything get so quiet?

MACKENNA  
Where did those flying monsters go?  
Everything just...left.

NISSA  
This cannot be good.

NARRATOR  
No. No, it can't possibly be good. What  
could be so terrifying that it would  
scare away the wind?

A monster roars.

THE END