

THE HIDDEN PEOPLE

Episode 2.05

"Autoscopy"

Written by

Chris Burnside

Thorne living room.

MACKENNA
That was too close!

ALFIE
It worked! Woohoo!

THOMAS
Oh, Mackenna. It's so good to see you.

ALFIE
Uh, Nissa, it's me. Alfie.
(beat)
What's wrong with my voice?
(beat)
Why am I sitting across the room from
myself?

MACKENNA
Oh, no.
(beat)
Alfie?

ALFIE
Yeah?

SHAYLEE
Shite.

47. *SAM*
What's happening?
(beat)
Something isn't right.

NARRATOR
No, former detective. In fact, nothing
is right.

Murphy barks.

ALFIE
I'm not me! I mean, I'm me, but I'm
also sitting over there! I'm Alfie, but
I'm also Mackenna!
(beat)
I'm Alfie in Mackenna's body!

THOMAS

Yeah, I'm not Nissa, either.

SHAYLEE

Something must have gone wrong. Maybe the force of ripping a hole between two worlds scrambled us.

NISSA

Alfie's in Mackenna's body. Shaylee's obviously in Thomas's body. I'm Nissa, and I'm in, ugh, Alfie's body. Sounds like Thomas is in my body. Mackenna?

MACKENNA

I'm here. In Shaylee's body.

NISSA

That just leaves Sam. Are you you, Sam?

SAM

I have a massive headache, but I'm me.

SHAYLEE

Why wouldn't you switch, too?

SAM

I don't know. I might not have been standing close enough.

NISSA

You're not just Alfie messing with us, are you?

SAM

I once interrogated you in a room with a loud radiator.

NISSA

Yep. It's just Sam with a headache.

THOMAS

This isn't good. We have to find a way to switch back to our own bodies.

(beat)

Shaylee--

SHAYLEE

That's your sister. I'm over here.

NARRATOR

I wish you could all see this. Ignore the giant, severed monster head in the middle of the room, and it's so very entertaining. Actually, that's rather entertaining, too.

THOMAS

Do you know of magic that could help fix this and talking to myself is so weird.

NISSA

At least you got my body. I was hunted by monsters in an alien world, I finally get back, and I'm stuck in Alfie.

ALFIE

Hey, now. That happens to be a perfectly good body.

NISSA

It feels weird. And short.

ALFIE

Well of course it feels weird. You've only ever been in your body. I feel pretty weird, too. It's not like I've ever been inside Mackenna before.

MACKENNA

Stop talking.

SHAYLEE

I have a telepath I can reach out to. Rather, Mackenna will have to reach out using my voice. She might know a way to help us.

MACKENNA

Using your voice? Does that mean I need your accent? I don't do accents.

SHAYLEE

It isn't difficult. Give it a try.

MACKENNA

(half Australian)

How're the chaps treatin ya now?

SHAYLEE

Is that how you think I sound?

THOMAS

That's not Irish, Mackenna. Do Irish people even say "chaps"?

NISSA

They probably don't say it with an Australian accent.

MACKENNA

I told you that I don't do accents. They all sound the same to me.

SHAYLEE

(Australian)

Ay, throw another shrimp on the barbie.

(back to Irish)

How can you not tell the difference?

ALFIE

Hey, Shaylee.

MACKENNA

I'm not Shaylee.

ALFIE

Sorry. Nissa?

MACKENNA

Still no.

ALFIE

Thomas?

(beat)

Alfie?

NISSA

You're Alfie, dumbass!

ALFIE

Oh. Right.

MACKENNA

I'm Mackenna.

ALFIE

Sorry, this is all really confusing.

(beat)

Oh my god, do I have your superpowers,
Mack?

SHAYLEE

If you do, they don't include the
ability to do accents.

THOMAS

Alfie, it's probably not a good idea
to test out magical powers that you
don't know how to control.

ALFIE

I can jump off the roof without
getting hurt, right?

NISSA

Oh no.

MACKENNA

I will make Sam handcuff you to the
ceiling fan. Do you want to be
handcuffed to the ceiling fan?

Murphy barks.

MACKENNA (CONT'D)

You tell him, Murphy.

ALFIE

I can teleport out of handcuffs.

SAM

It might actually be a good idea to
figure out who has magic and who
doesn't.

SHAYLEE

I don't feel any connection to magic right now, so I'm assuming I'm just human. My magic must be in my body with Mackenna.

NISSA

Thomas is now a hottie. Alfie gets superpowers. And I get the proportional strength of Alfie.

MACKENNA

All right, everybody shut up.

Murphy barks.

MACKENNA (CONT'D)

You, too, Murph.

Murphy whimpers.

MACKENNA (CONT'D)

We're setting up ground rules until we can get this all sorted out.

(beat)

One: no impersonating the other person.

NISSA

Uh, I'm in Alfie's body. How could I not impersonate him?

MACKENNA

I mean that you can't do anything to embarrass him by doing something he wouldn't do.

ALFIE

Yeah, Nissa. Don't impersonate me.

NISSA

Well, you're currently impersonating someone who's supposed to be in jail for murder, so have fun not leaving the house.

ALFIE
(beat)
You suck.

MACKENNA
Rule number two: no changing clothes or
going to the bathroom. Okay, that
rule's mainly for Alfie.

ALFIE
Hey! I won't perv your body.

MACKENNA
Matter of fact, don't even be alone
with my body.

ALFIE
What about when I have to pee?
(beat)
Girls pee, right?

NISSA
You've got to be kidding me.

MACKENNA
Hold it.

SHAYLEE
I'm not sure these rules are really the
most important thing we could be doing.

MACKENNA
That's because Alfie's not in your
body.

SHAYLEE
No. You are. Do you think I want you
looking at me in the mirror?

MACKENNA
I look at you all the time.

SHAYLEE
Not like that you don't.

MACKENNA

Whatever. I see you in ways you don't even see yourself. From behind, for example.

NISSA

Oh, that actually gives me a really useful idea!

(beat)

Thomas, what do I look like from behind?

THOMAS

Nissa, I don't think checking yourself out is really--

NISSA

Get your mind out of the gutter. I need to check my injuries.

(beat)

They don't look infected anymore. How do you feel?

THOMAS

I mean, obviously super weird, but I don't feel sick, if that's what you mean.

NISSA

Thank goddess.

(beat)

Also, my ass is amazing.

SHAYLEE

We shouldn't waste any more time. Mackenna, my phone should be in my...in your pocket.

MACKENNA

Got it. What's the contact under? Telepath?

SHAYLEE

Don't be ridiculous. Her name is Sally.

MACKENNA

Huh. It literally says "Sally Telepath."

SHAYLEE

Call her. And sound like me.

MACKENNA

Let me practice.

(something awful...Russian?)

Sally, it's me, Shaylee.

THOMAS

You should probably text her.

SHAYLEE

Just give me my phone.

NARRATOR

Would the court possibly allow for a break so we can make popcorn?

ALFIE

Hey, I have an idea. What if we run and crash into each other? Maybe it will push us back into our correct bodies.

NISSA

Alfie, even if that would work, and by "even if," I mean that you're an idiot, who would you crash into? Me? Then I'd be stuck in Mackenna's body instead of you.

Text sends.

ALFIE

You can't have my superpowers, Nissa.

MACKENNA

They're not your superpowers, Alfie. They're mine.

ALFIE

Hey, share the love a little. You have Shaylee's powers, so you're still cool.

SHAYLEE

Does this make me not cool anymore?

ALFIE

I mean, at least you won't die if you get poked by iron.

SHAYLEE

That's a good point. Mack, don't touch any iron and kill my body.

MACKENNA

Because I was planning to go impale myself on a fence.

SHAYLEE

I'm just saying. We all need to be extra careful.

ALFIE

I wonder if I can survive a gunshot.

Text received.

SHAYLEE

Hold up.

(beat)

Sally texted back.

(beat)

"Sorry to hear this, Shaylee. Sounds like some faerie magic. Guess you're right fucked. Best regards."

MACKENNA

It's not even faerie magic!

NISSA

Anybody else have any bright ideas?

(beat)

Alfie, put Mack's hand down.

ALFIE

No, Nissa, this is actually important. I'm supposed to meet my mom later today.

NISSA
So reschedule.

ALFIE
I can't. It's about my trust fund. If I don't meet with her, she's freezing it.

NISSA
Poor wittle rich baby gonna lose his trust fund?

ALFIE
Niss.

THOMAS
Well, I was planning to go talk to the other Mackenna before she gets transferred to the county jail.

MACKENNA
Why?

THOMAS
Moral support, I guess? Also, she has the best knowledge of how the Hidden People operate. I wanted to know how much danger we're in now that the Magister is dead.

MACKENNA
Oh, yeah, that's...that sounds like a good idea. But we need to figure out this whole body swap thing.

THOMAS
Maybe she would have a suggestion.

SHAYLEE
I highly doubt a fetch would have insight into such a specific and unusual situation.

NISSA
But who would? How often does anyone use a magical arm ring to bridge worlds?

ALFIE

Didn't Mackenna...I mean, not me
Mackenna...the other Mackenna...I mean,
not "the other Mackenna" as in Fack,
but I mean--

NISSA

Spit it out, Mackalfie.

ALFIE

Hey, I make the nicknames around
here...Alfsa.

MACKENNA

What were you trying to say, Alfie?

ALFIE

Sorry, Shaykenna. I got distracted.

THOMAS

Are we doing this nickname thing? I
don't want to do this nickname thing.

ALFIE

Not now, Nismas. As I was saying,
didn't Mackenna mention some kind of
eyeball-licking dude in the In-Between?
Maybe he would know something.

MACKENNA

Yeah, the wanderer. He did know a lot
about moving between worlds, but he
also kinda betrayed us and then got
torn in half by a giant monster. So I
don't think he'll be much help.

ALFIE

Also, while we're on the subject of the
In-Between and giant monsters, I know
that we're all distracted by being in
each other's bodies, but there's a
giant, oozing monster head in the
middle of the room.

NISSA

(sarcastic)

What? We hadn't noticed.

MACKENNA

Yeah, that was the giant monster. Well, that's its head, anyway. Good thing the doorway was only open for a second. Sliced its head clean off.

THOMAS

It's enormous. How big was the rest of it?

NISSA

Think of a cross between a T-Rex and a Walmart.

ALFIE

Thiiicc.

SAM

All those teeth, that horn...how did you get past something like this?

MACKENNA

We barely evaded it multiple times.

SHAYLEE

Shite. It's a miracle you survived.

NISSA

We didn't just survive. We kicked ass. I killed a cougar with mouths for eyes while being poisoned by toxic air.

ALFIE

Well, the four of us broke into a museum in Ireland to steal our half of the arm ring. We totally black ops-ed it.

(beat)

Well, it ended up as more of a smash and grab, but cool nonetheless.

MACKENNA

Thomas committed multiple felonies?

THOMAS

You know I would do anything for you.

MACKENNA

Have you ever even gotten a speeding ticket?

THOMAS

Cars aren't toys, Mackenna. Driving a vehicle is a serious responsibility.

ALFIE

Mack, I'm rolling your eyes for you.

MACKENNA

Thank you, Alfie.

NISSA

Now that we're all caught up, how about a counterspell or something to switch us all back.

SHAYLEE

I might have an idea, but Mackenna's going to have to do it. It will take a while, so if Alfie needs to meet his mum, and Thomas needs to meet his sister--

ALFIE

I think you mean that Nissa needs to meet my mum...mom. As me.

NISSA

Oh, hell no.

THOMAS

He's right. Shaylee, you'll need to meet with the other Mackenna. She doesn't know Nissa. I'll go along, of course, but you'll need to be me.

ALFIE

Yeah, Niss. I can tag along while you play me.

NISSA

Uh, Amelia thinks Mackenna is a murderer. And in jail.

ALFIE (beat)

Yeah, Niss. I can stay here while you play me.

MACKENNA

What's your plan, Shaylee?

SHAYLEE

I should probably tell you in private.

MACKENNA

I'm not letting my body out of my sight.

ALFIE

There will be zero perving.

THOMAS

Shaylee, if you have an idea, it's probably best we all know what it is.

SHAYLEE

It's...this isn't going to be easy to say.

NARRATOR

That you're a traitor? Why, it should just roll right off the tongue by now.

MACKENNA

Just say it. We'll be fine.

SHAYLEE

Mackenna, what did you really think of the Magister?

MACKENNA

Oh, he was a total--

(beat)

Why can't I talk?

SHAYLEE

That's what I thought. My contract only binds my body.

THOMAS
Contract?

MACKENNA
I thought the contract was with the
Magister.

SHAYLEE
I thought so, too. But apparently,
there's a giant loophole where the
Unseelie Court holds the contract. Even
after his death.

THOMAS
Are you saying that you worked for the
Court this entire time?

SHAYLEE
I couldn't tell you, Thomas. I'm sorry.

ALFIE
You're a double agent, Shaylee?

MACKENNA
Do they know everything? The Magister,
the In-Between...

SHAYLEE
No. They know he and Liliana are dead.
That's all. They still think you're a
changeling. They don't even know if
you're alive.

MACKENNA
How does this help us?

SHAYLEE
They've been summoning me. They'll
probably summon me again soon. Rather,
they'll summon you in my body.

THOMAS
That's why you've abruptly had to
leave.

SHAYLEE
Aye.

MACKENNA

They'll summon me to Arcadia?

SHAYLEE

Aye. But while you're there, maybe you can slip into the Hall of the Sagas. That's like their library of history and records. You might be able to find something there to help us switch back.

ALFIE

Whoa, triple agent...

THOMAS

That sounds really dangerous, Mackenna.

MACKENNA

If she gets summoned, I'll be forced to go regardless. Might as well look for answers while I'm there. In the meantime, you four get to your appointments. We'll regroup here tonight.

NISSA (sigh)

Fine.

ALFIE

I'll stay here with Sam, I guess.

Murphy barks.

ALFIE (CONT'D)

And Murphy, of course.

SAM

I feel pretty awful. I'm going to go home and lie down. I'll, uh, dispose of this...giant monster head when I go.

ALFIE

Guess it's just you and me, Murphy.

MACKENNA

Do not make me regret leaving you alone with my body.

ALFIE

Mack, I will take such good care of
your precious body.

(beat)

But like, way less creepy than that
sounded.

NISSA

You're not just going to sit here
playing with her superpowers. If I have
to go talk to your mom, you're going to
be listening in and telling me what to
say.

ALFIE

Ooo, sneaky things!

THOMAS

Are you sure you're all right, Sam?

SAM

Yeah. I just need to lie down. And
maybe eat something. I'll be fine.

THOMAS

Okay, well, call us if you need
anything.

NISSA

I'll run home and get an earpiece and
microphone. You are talking me through
this ridiculous meeting. I'm gonna need
you to ameliorate Amelia.

ALFIE

Heh, good one, Alfie. You're always so
funny. Definitely the funniest member
of the group.

NISSA

You are enjoying this far too much.

NARRATOR

In a rare instance of agreement with
Alfred O'Toole, I, too, am thoroughly
enjoying this.

Mackenna and Shaylee step away from the others.

SHAYLEE

Mackenna...I'm sorry for this.
About the Court. I--

MACKENNA

No, it's not your fault.

SHAYLEE

I know, but--

MACKENNA Maybe...let's
just talk later, okay? After we get
this all sorted out.

SHAYLEE

I'm so glad you're back safely. I
missed you.

MACKENNA

I, uh...I know. We'll talk later.

SHAYLEE (beat)

Okay.

MUSICAL TRANSITION

48. Alfie's family's home. Classical music softly plays.
Amelia is quietly eating dinner. Butler enters.

BUTLER

Mrs. O'Toole. Alfred is here.

AMELIA

Thank you. Send him in.

Butler leaves. Nissa/Alfie enters.

AMELIA

(CONT'D) You're late.

ALFIE

(through earpiece)

You got this, Nissa.

NISSA

Sorry. Uh, traffic.

AMELIA

I started dinner without you so it wouldn't get cold.

(beat)

Well, go on, then. Sit down. The potatoes should be slightly above room temperature.

ALFIE

(through earpiece)

Ooo, potatoes! What kind are they?

NISSA

I'm, uh, sure they're fine.

(beat)

Where's Mist--Dad? Where's Dad?

AMELIA

He's at your brother's piano lesson.

NISSA

Oh. Just us, then?

AMELIA

Yes. I thought we would have some nice bonding time after you came back from the hospital, but I see that my doting wasn't enough to keep you from sneaking out at the first opportunity.

NISSA

I did? I mean, yes, I did sneak out. Because I am a grown-ass man.

AMELIA

Alfred. Language.

NISSA

Connor's not here.

AMELIA

You know I do not tolerate crassness. I am your mother, and you will behave politely and respectfully in my house.

NISSA

Yes. My bad.

AMELIA

That fatherless girl you associate with
is a terrible influence on you.

NISSA

Fatherless? Listen here, bi--

ALFIE

(through earpiece)

Nissa! We have to play along. That's
the whole point of this.

NISSA

(forced to the point of robot)

Yes. You're right. Nissa is a bastard
of Jon Snow proportions. I mock her
face. Ha ha. I spit at her.

(spits)

AMELIA

Alfred!

(chuckles)

I don't know that I'd go that far.

ALFIE

(through earpiece)

I'm not sure this was a good idea.

NISSA

You think?

AMELIA

I mean, she is shameful.

ALFIE

(through earpiece)

Maybe we just get to the point?

NISSA

So, Am--Mom. What's this all about?

AMELIA

Well, after seeing you in the hospital and being so worried we might lose you, we've decided that you're going to start getting more serious about your future. You're going to work for your father's company.

ALFIE

(through earpiece)

Ah, shit.

NISSA (laughs)

AMELIA

I'm being serious. He has an opening in the data division. He'd start you as a manager, but you could be looking at a vice presidency if you really buckle down.

NISSA

(laughing harder)

I'm sorry...you want Alfie to be a manager?

ALFIE

(through earpiece)

Niss!

AMELIA

Straighten up and take this like a grown-up. It's no joking matter.

ALFIE

(through earpiece)

But I don't wanna work for Dad!

NISSA

(copying)

But I don't wanna--

(Nissa isn't a baby)

I'm not interested. I am fine working at SoundScapes.

AMELIA

This isn't a suggestion or an offer.
It's what you're doing.

ALFIE

(through earpiece)

Moom!

NISSA

Look, I get that you think this is a
really sweet deal, but it's laughable
to anyone who knows your son.

AMELIA

I hardly think it's laughable.

NISSA

Well, looks like you made my point for
me.

ALFIE

(through earpiece)

Uh-oh.

AMELIA

Don't get smart with me.

NISSA

Too late. Already smart.

AMELIA

Fine. You might recall that the terms
of your trust require you to respect
your family, act like an adult, and not
embarrass yourself or others. Demeaning
yourself as a cashier counts as an
embarrassment. Not earning enough money
to support yourself when you are
twenty-seven years old does not count
as acting like an adult.

ALFIE

(through earpiece)

How serious is she?

NISSA

Uh, pretty serious.

AMELIA

Yes. I'm glad you've noticed. This is serious.

NISSA

Are you saying that you're locking his trust? I mean, my trust?

AMELIA

Until you show that you can properly act like an adult with our money, you will not have it. You will also need to pay us to rent the room in which you're living.

ALFIE

(through earpiece)

She didn't!

NISSA

Eh. I've got a couch.

AMELIA

You don't have anything. The couches are ours.

NISSA

Look, is this all?

AMELIA

What? I mean...you're really going to turn this down?

NISSA

Did you expect me to take it?

AMELIA

Of course! You can't support yourself on what you make at that music store.

NISSA

Looks like I have to. Pretty sure you just kicked me out.

AMELIA

Now don't twist my words.

NISSA

Word of advice, Amelia, seeing as you're about to lose your son. Don't try to control Connor. You might find yourself with no kids at all.

ALFIE

(through earpiece)

Oh my god, Nissa.

NISSA

Was I wrong?

ALFIE

(through earpiece)

(beat)

Not really.

NISSA

That's what I thought.

AMELIA

What are you even saying? Who are you talking to? Are you on drugs?

NISSA

Ha! That'd be the day. I'll come back for my things later. I'm assuming you won't hold my clothes hostage, too.

AMELIA

You're really leaving.

NISSA

Later, Amelia.

(beat)

And by the way, I'm sleeping with Nissa.

AMELIA

(gasp)

ALFIE

(through earpiece)

I am? You are?

NISSA

She's pansexual, so it's way more fun.

ALFIE

(through earpiece)

That doesn't even mean anything. Now you're just torturing her.

AMELIA

I'll pray for you, Alfred.

Alfie leaves.

NISSA

Cool. Light me a candle.

NARRATOR

Oh, Nissa. So spunky and powerful.

(beat)

It won't save you.

MUSICAL TRANSITION

49. Conley police station.

SHAYLEE

(American)

Thanks for letting me see her again so soon, Ron.

RON

Well, she needs a lawyer and doesn't seem to realize that, so maybe you could convince her.

SHAYLEE

Yeah, that's why we're here.

THOMAS

How is she holding up?

RON

I mean, she seems okay? I don't know.

(beat)

Thomas, is that really your sister?

THOMAS

What do you mean?

(beat)

Oh, right, you're asking Thomas.

SHAYLEE

Yes, it's my sister.

RON

But like, the hair. The scar. They just don't match. You must have noticed that when you visited her last time.

SHAYLEE

Oh, those are new.

RON

Her hair grows that quickly?

SHAYLEE

Yes?

RON

And her attitude. She's just...off.

THOMAS

Mackenna's always been kind of different. You know that.

RON

I don't know that. I only met her a couple times. But I can tell you that the person I arrested the first time is a very different person from the person I arrested the second time.

SHAYLEE

It's Mackenna. It's my sister. She has...issues.

RON

Does she maybe have a twin?

THOMAS

No. You can check hospital records.

RON

Yeah, I already did that.

SHAYLEE

You're really serious about this.

RON

A month ago, I would have just been excited for such a big arrest. But after working with Sam? I see the importance of getting this job right. Even the little things.

(beat)

And just so we're clear, putting the right person in jail isn't just a little thing.

SHAYLEE

Why would I lie to you, Ron?

RON

If that isn't Mackenna, it means that Mackenna is free. That would be good motivation to lie.

SHAYLEE

I can tell you with total honesty that she is both my sister and my parents' killer.

RON

All right.

(beat)

Hey, speaking of Sam...uh, does she completely hate me or just kinda hate me?

THOMAS

She'll get over it. I think the pain's just a little fresh right now. Maybe you two can talk about it sometime.

RON

We just talked about it the other day.

THOMAS

Maybe you don't talk in the police station about how she lost her police job.

RON

Oh. Right. Obviously.

(beat)

Sorry. I'm holding you up. You can go in.

NARRATOR

In case it's somehow unclear, future detective Sitwell remains unconvinced.

50. Shaylee/Thomas and Thomas/Nissa open the door, enter the interview room, and close the door.

FETCH

You have returned sooner than I expected.

(beat)

And you have brought the smart friend.

(beat)

Greetings, Nissa Sifsdottir. I am Mackenna Thorne.

THOMAS

Right. We haven't actually met.

FETCH

I thought you didn't forget.

THOMAS

And you know that because you stalked all of us.

FETCH

I considered you to be the second greatest threat in her circle, after the detective.

SHAYLEE

Obviously that was before the trainer showed up.

FETCH

Yes, but I killed her.

SHAYLEE

She got better.

THOMAS

I see you're using your name.

FETCH

They have bound me to this name with a contract.

THOMAS

Contract? You signed something?

FETCH

I accepted my crimes.

THOMAS

You signed a confession? Without a lawyer? Did they offer you one?

SHAYLEE

Nissa, she does need to go to jail.

THOMAS

Right. Of course. Still, you should have a lawyer present.

FETCH

They mentioned an attorney.

THOMAS

Yes. That's the same as a lawyer. Tell them you want one.

FETCH

Why?

THOMAS

So you are treated properly. Fairly.

FETCH

Nothing is ever fair.

THOMAS
Just trust me, Mackenna.

FETCH
I do not know you, Nissa Sifsdottir.
Why would I trust you?

THOMAS
Tell her, Thomas.

SHAYLEE
Yes. Get a lawyer.

FETCH
Something is wrong here. You are wrong.

SHAYLEE
What do you mean?

FETCH
You are not Thomas Thorne. You are not
my brother.

SHAYLEE
Of course I am.

FETCH
Your voice is wrong.

SHAYLEE
It's me.

FETCH
Thomas Thorne is morose when he speaks
to me. As if he might cry at any
moment. You are...enthusiastic.

THOMAS
Yeah, Thomas. Why are you being weird
today?

SHAYLEE
The only American I do is peppy, okay?

FETCH
Who are you? Speak, or we end this
discussion.

SHAYLEE
(Irish)
Shite. It's Shaylee.

FETCH
(on guard)
Who are you?

THOMAS
It's me. Thomas.

FETCH
Why are you different? How did this
happen?

THOMAS
Some kind of magical backlash from
getting the other Mackenna back. We all
switched bodies.

FETCH
She switched bodies?

THOMAS
Yes.

FETCH
So I am the only Mackenna Thorne now.

SHAYLEE
She's still Mackenna. She's just in my
body at the moment.

FETCH
Then who is pretending to be Mackenna
Thorne?

THOMAS
Alfie.

FETCH
(uproarious laughter devolving
into gasping giggles)

THOMAS
What's wrong?

SHAYLEE

I've never heard a fetch laugh except
at torture and murder. I think
she's...I think she's amused.

FETCH

(still giggling)

That fool controls her body? Truly, I
have reclaimed.

THOMAS

Come on, now. Alfie's not that bad.

SHAYLEE

Would you want him in your body?

THOMAS

God, no.

NARRATOR

It's so nice to see everyone enjoying
this as much as I am.

FETCH

I assume then that you are here seeking
my aid.

THOMAS

Can you help us?

FETCH

I have never heard of this happening.
Nor do I have a suggestion for you.
Perhaps Alfred O'Toole will have to
live as Mackenna Thorne.

(giggle)

SHAYLEE

Well, this was helpful.

THOMAS

Hopefully Mackenna has more luck.

FETCH

What is her plan?

THOMAS

She's been summoned to Arcadia. To the Unseelie Court. She's going to find answers.

FETCH

She is the greater fool, then. The Court will discover and destroy her.

SHAYLEE

She's smarter than all of them.

FETCH

Intelligence and cunning are different things, trainer. She may be smarter, but she is naïve. This will not end well for her.

MUSICAL TRANSITION

51. The massive doors in Arcadia swing open. Mackenna/Shaylee steps in.

ALDER NIAMH

Welcome.

MACKENNA

You summoned me?

ALDER NIAMH

I did. I have a task for you. That is, I had a task for you. Now, however, you see that I have summoned the rest of the Court. Including an inquisitor.

MACKENNA

Why? What's going on?

ALDER NIAMH

Did you really think you could deceive me? I know exactly what you're hiding.

THE END