

~Tales From The Islands Of Illamiraila~

# Dance Of The Wanderers

[Season 1; Episode 1 — Jigsaw Falling Into Place]

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Written by Thaddeus Coleman

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## **Disclosure**

NOTHING in this is finalized and WILL NOT be finalized until every single scene and every last word is written, checked over and rewritten several times. Things WILL change and evolve to become even better than I can imagine at the moment of writing this. KEEP WRITING no matter how stupid and awkward it may sound now, you CAN and WILL fix it later, but an outline is needed, so write until your fingers bleed.

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SCENE 1: EXT. ILLAMIRAILA ISLAND. MORNING.

The sky is clear and bright. The sun is rising from the blue waters. The morning is here for the Illamiraila Islands. Simply a peaceful and beautiful day as far as the eye can see.

**EZRA KAMAKA (V.O.):**

So, today's the big day, huh?

On the Main Island, the Big Island, we see early birds jogging along the city streets, drivers going or returning from work.

**KATHLEEN NYRO (V.O.):**

Uh huh. I had finally found a place I liked. And they force me out.

On one of the street, we come along a house right on the corner. This is Kathleen's house.

INT. Kathleen's House. Kathleen's Room. Morning.

Kathleen Nyro, 26, is setting in her room at desk. To the right of her is her bed and further right is an open balcony door. At her is a monitor—on is a man who she is talking to. This is Ezra Kamaka.

**EZRA KAMAKA:**

I know. Two years? That's the longest you've had one.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

I ran with you about the same amount of time.

**EZRA KAMAKA:**

Yeah, yeah! Those were good times. We must have been over the all the Islands.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

Twice!

**EZRA KAMAKA:**

This will also mark the first time you didn't quit the job.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

I didn't quit running with you. I just sort of stopped.

**EZRA KAMAKA:**

I know. Same thing.

Kathleen sort of shakes her head and laughs a bit.

**EZRA KAMAKA:**

By the way, Kathleen, I got a surprise for you.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

What is it?

**EZRA KAMAKA:**

Something big.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

Are you going to tell me?

**EZRA KAMAKA:**

Yeah, but not yet. Soon, though.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

I have to go meet Lalla for breakfast, then off gathering my stuff from work.

**EZRA KAMAKA:**

Tell sis, hey. Also, I got you the delivery contract. It's temporary, but it should do ya good until find something more your style.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

Thanks, Ezra. Bye.

**EZRA KAMAKA:**

On the bright side, day can't get worst. See ya later.

She cuts the feed. She get out of her chair and walks over to the balcony door and looks out at the city.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

Beautiful day.

Kathleen closes the balcony door.

**INT. Kathleen's House. Garage. Morning.**

Kathleen is standing next to a heavy built motor scooter. Her special and much loved Asami Tourist H4. She pat it on the head affectionately.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

Come girl, let's go meet the world.

Kathleen gets on and drives away.

**SCENE 2: EXT. CITY STREETS. MORNING.**

Kathleen rides through the peaceful morning streets of the city. She seems to just be enjoying the ride. She goes up a small hill and turns a corner into a narrow alley. When she comes out of the alley onto the main street she sees a DASbot—a 5 foot mechanical robot with hologram monitor for its face. Its badge reads: 1011. She seems shocked and mildly irritated by it.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

Bastardbot!

It locks eyes with her as she passes by and begins reciting one of the DASbot general announcements, but it seems very directed at Kathleen.

**DASBOT 1011:**

Stay Safe Citizen! Do Not Commit Crimes!

As she starts to pass it seems as if everything had slowed down as it spoke to her—and it was speaking to her.

**DASBOT 1011:**

Or I Will Deal With You!

One of 1011's LED's eyes twinkle. Kathleen breathes out her nose.

**DASBOT 1011:**

And You Wouldn't Want That.

Kathleen finally passes the DASbot. And life comes back to the world. She glances back, but DASbot 1011 no longer looking at her.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

I hate that bot.

**INT. Lalla's House. Morning.**

Kathleen comes up to a quaint house and parks her bike.

**INT. Lalla's House. Kitchen. Morning.**

Kathleen and her friend Lalla Kamaka are in the kitchen drinking coffee and having a light breakfast of toast and fruit.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

I swear that creepy Bastardbot has got it out for me. Any plans for today.

**LALLA KAMAKA:**

I'm starting preparations for the Festival of the Wanderers.

Kathleen lowers head a bit.

**LALLA KAMAKA:**

Forgot about the past. The Festival is supposed to happy and fun.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

I guess, but it never been my thing.

**LALLA KAMAKA:**

You never see my dance with them.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

So me now.

**LALLA KAMAKA:**

No, it not the same experience. The Spirits create another world.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

I've had enough of Spirits and their games for one lifetime.

**LALLA KAMAKA:**

You act like you were cursed.

Kathleen turns to Lalla and looks at the marking on her forehead.

**LALLA KAMAKA:**

You gotta have fun in life, little sis.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

I have fun.

**LALLA KAMAKA:**

Watch me dance.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

One day you're going to wear me down.

**LALLA KAMAKA:**

Am I close?

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

Very.

Lalla nods her head smugly, with her arms folded. She very pleased.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

That's such an Ezra gesture.

Lalla looks down at her folded arms.

**LALLA KAMAKA:**

Was I nodding that loudly?

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

Your brother would be proud. Oh, right, Ezra says hi. I talked to him this morning.

**LALLA KAMAKA:**

I miss him. He would always send me off as I leave the Big Island with the Wanderers at the start of the Festival and first one to greet me when I return. I can't believe it's been two years, now.

Lalla is lost in blissful nostalgia.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

Yeah...

**LALLA KAMAKA:**

I really can't believe your relationship. It's so weird.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

My relationship's weird?

**LALLA KAMAKA:**

Yes. Nothing I have done comes close to two estranged spouses who are kinda sorta not estranged.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

It's complicated.

**LALLA KAMAKA:**

Complicated is supposed to include the best part.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

We love talking.

Kathleen and Lalla both pause and look at each other then burst into laughter.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

See? I have fun.

**SCENE 3: EXT. DSW-7. MORNING.**

Kathleen arrives at tall building and parks her bike. A sign in front of the building reads: DELTA SECURE WORKSITE 7. Kathleen, now off her scooter, takes a moment to look at the building. All the way up to the sky. She breathes in the air.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

I really did like this place. Good-bye DSW-7.

Kathleen grabs the empty folded boxes she has strapped to her scooter and starts heading toward the stairs of the building.

**INT. DSW-7. Office. Morning.**

Inside, Kathleen is packing away various things in boxes. The lights in the office are dim—most of the light is coming from sun through the windows to the side. The rectangular office is quite

large—even more so that it's so empty. All that fills it are few empty desks, tables, and chairs. After closing a box Kathleen grabs it and leaves the office.

**EXT. DSW-7. Morning.**

She puts the box by her scooter outside. After a few trips a few sacks of boxes are seen by Kathleen's scooter.

**INT. DSW-7. Office. Morning.**

When Kathleen enters the room this time she finds a tall woman crouched over small box on the floor. This woman is Natalie Nguyen. She turns around and gives a little two finger wave to Kathleen.

**NATALIE NGUYEN:**

Yo.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

Hey, Nat.

Kathleen walks over Natalie.

**NATALIE NGUYEN:**

It's so lonely now. Isn't it?

Kathleen takes another looks around the room.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

Yeah it is.

**NATALIE NGUYEN:**

Is this it for you?

Natalie stands up and point over to one of the desk that has couple neatly placed objects around it.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

Yeah.

**NATALIE NGUYEN:**

I got in so late. Gotta get ready for tonight, ya know? I'll help you.

**INT. DSW-7. Hallway. Morning.**

The two women are walking side by side carrying boxes.

**NATALIE NGUYEN:**  
So, Kay, have ya givin' it any thought.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**  
Yeah.

**NATALIE NGUYEN:**  
Really, now. Before you say no.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**  
I've thought about and

Natalie glances at the ring hanging off the bracelet on Kathleen's left hand.

**NATALIE NGUYEN:**  
If you wouldn't leave for Ezra you certainly won't leave for me, right.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**  
Exactly, Nat! Our secret love affair ends today! (Shakes her hand) You tried, but this is for the best. Ezra married me and still felled. Nothing can steal my heart from these Islands.

**NATALIE NGUYEN:**  
Funny girl.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**  
(Sigh) I can't leave this place. It's my home. Lalla's here, my favorite's bar here.

**NATALIE NGUYEN:**  
Along with all your favorite worst nightmares.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**  
That's—

**NATALIE NGUYEN:**

The Wanderers' Festival in a few weeks.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

Partial true.

**NATALIE NGUYEN:**

Well, it's your life. I suppose you know what's best for you, but damned if I know what you think that is.

Nat stretches her arms above her head.

**NATALIE NGUYEN:**

I'm gonna missed doing these little talks of ours.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

Me too. Good-bye secret lover.

Kathleen smiles and extends her hand.

**NATALIE NGUYEN:**

Good-bye lost little girl.

They shake hands.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

See you tonight?

**NATALIE NGUYEN:**

Two hours of watching the people replaced our jobs with bots pretend they care they replaced our jobs with bots. (Beat) I got front row seats.

Natalie walks off, waving at Kathleen without turning around. Kathleen watches her for a moment before leaving in the opposite direction.

**EXT. Work Building. Morning.**

Kathleen finishes strapping the bags to the back of her scooter, jumps on, and takes off. Near the doors of the work building a ghostly apparition watching as she stinks in the distance.

**SPIRIT:**

The fulfillment of our promise begins today.

SCENE 4: EXT. KATHLEEN'S HOUSE. DAY.

Kathleen rides up to her house and parks in a very normal manner despite the what would appear to be the absence of her entire two floor house with garage and foundation. All gone!

She gets off her scooter and walks up to where her front door would be and enters the space former inhabited by her home. When she reaches what would be the center of her living room, she takes a good look around.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

Yep.

She curls her lips in a curious bend whilst pressing a button on her earpiece.

**LALLA KAMAKA:**

Olu.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

Someone stole my house.

**LALLA KAMAKA:**

Is that a joke?

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

Someone stole the entire house.

**LALLA KAMAKA:**

I don't get it.

Quick jump. Lalla is standing next to Kathleen in what is essential a small parking lot. After a moment of silence Lalla speaks.

**LALLA KAMAKA:**

I don't get it. I don't remember your home being mobile.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

Me neither. What should I do? Do I report it? I mean I have to report it.

Lalla is walking around the *house* with her hands stretched forward.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

Someone stole my house. How do you report that?

**LALLA KAMAKA:**

Maybe a Spirit turned it invisible? Is it, um, a stupid suggestion. Big sis is sorry.

Lalla walks out of the house and takes a look up and down the street.

**LALLA KAMAKA:**

It did slide away. There's no damage anywhere and we would've have seen where it stopped.

She then turns and looks back at the lot where the house was.

**LALLA KAMAKA:**

And it didn't fall into a sinkhole. The foundation is still perfectly intact.

Kathleen pushes the button and on her headset.

**EZRA KAMAKA:**

This is Ezra.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

Is your surprise that you moved our house?

**EZRA KAMAKA:**

Kathleen? Is this a joke?

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

The house is gone.

**EZRA KAMAKA:**

That's not my surprise my surprise. What do you mean the house is gone?

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

I'll call you back.

**EZRA KAMAKA:**

Wait!

She hangs up by pressing the same button.

**LALLA KAMAKA:**

That was rude.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

I'm in shock, Lalla. Someone a house. My house.

**LALLA KAMAKA:**

He's understand. We need to think.

Kathleen points the boxes tied to the back of her scooter.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

I got all these boxes I need to put away.

**LALLA KAMAKA:**

You can leave them with me. I'll take care of them.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

I need to change to the fanquet, but I left all my clothes in the house I thought was still going here when I got back from getting the boxes.

Lalla hold Kathleen and pats on the head. The sit down.

**LALLA KAMAKA:**

Calm down. I got something. We'll take a picture of your house now and I'll find one of how it was before and you report it to Delta-Almini. While you're gone I'll check out the general area. I'll head house and find that picture. You go ask your neighbors if they know something.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

Okay. Good plan. Thanks Lalla.

**LALLA KAMAKA:**

What are big sisters for?

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

I'm older.

**LALLA KAMAKA:**

Are you? Also, call Ezra back.

Kathleen manages a smile from Lalla's comment.

SCENE 5: EXT. DELTA-ALMINI BUILDING. DAY.

Kathleen comes up on a three floor round building. It's very large and new. A big sign reads: (on top) DELTA-ALMINI (on the bottom) New Headquarters of Security & Technology. Another reads: DELTA SECURITY HONOUR BANQUET / DASBOT TASK FORCE INAUGURATION.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

What is going on?

At the entrance of the otherwise nice looking building is a nasty little commotion—an older man getting forcibly removed from the building by two DASbots. He's making quite the fuss. This man is Dr, Ansel Eldoon.

**DR. ANSEL ELDOON:**

Unhand me!

The man rips himself free of the robots' grasp.

**DR. ANSEL ELDOON:**

I have a right to be angry! Dammed backstabber! This isn't the end of it Almini! As sure as the moon will rise, I will be back! You can bet on, oh, you can bet on it.

He still's mumbling quite angrily as Kathleen stroll up.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

Dr. Eldoon. Is that you?

The man looks up to see who's calling his name.

**DR. ANSEL ELDOON:**

Yes, who are you?

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

Kathleen. Kathleen Nyro. Ezra and I helped you a few years back

**DR. ANSEL ELDOON:**

Oh! Kathleen. Yes, yes, I remember. It's been ages. How are you, my dear?

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

Well, from the looks of it, about as well as you. What was that just now?

They both turn to the entrance and watch the two DASbots going back inside the building.

**DR. ANSEL ELDOON:**

Oh, I wouldn't to bother you with the plight of an old man.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

Nonsense. Let me finish what I have to do here and we can go somewhere and talk.

**DR. ANSEL ELDOON:**

Such a kind girl you are.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

Hopefully, I'll be right out.

Kathleen parts with the doctor and heads inside.

**INT. Delta-Almini Building. Day.**

Inside, the building is just as large as it was outside with high ceiling and immaculate designs. Everything is structured and neat, yet not to the point of feeling cold and uninviting. Kathleen stands in front of a big desk two officers behind it.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

That's right. Gone. The whole thing.

**BALD OFFICER:**

That can't be right.

**YOUNG OFFICER:**

Are you sure you just didn't take a wrong. I mean it happens.

Kathleen and the bald officer both give the young officer a disapproving look. Kathleen starts

digging around in her jacket pocket.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

It's my house. I know where it should be. In fact, I might know where everything on this Island should be.

She produces two photographs.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

Take a look. That's Carmen and St. Vincent. That one's from a year ago.

She points to the photo depicting the house, the one closer to the bald officer.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

And that one from about 30 minutes ago.

She says pointing to the second photo in front of the young officer. She looks at him straight in the eye.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

Someone stole my house.

**BALD OFFICER:**

You can't steal a house.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

It's clean. It didn't fall into a sinkhole or slide off its foundation. It's too clean. No damage anywhere, no one heard or saw anything.

The young officer picks up the two photos and examines them carefully.

**YOUNG OFFICER:**

No lie. Can we keep these?

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

Sure. I'm gonna need some copies though.

**BALD OFFICER:**

We'll get you some copies.

The young officer hands the bald officer the photos. He also examines them carefully. His face shows disbelief as he gives his head little shakes. He sighs very heavily.

**BALD OFFICER:**

Yeah, we'll look into this.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

Please do. I'll be back here tonight for the banquet.

**INT. Delta-Almini Building. Day.**

Back outside, Kathleen meets up with Dr. Eldoon.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

I hope that wasn't too long a wait.

**DR. ANSEL ELDOON:**

No, no.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

I know a restaurant near here. We talk there and grab a bite to eat.

Kathleen smiles as she says this and the doctor nods in agreement.

**SCENE 6: EXT. RESTAURANT. DAY.**

Kathleen and Dr. Eldoon are sitting at a table of a mildly crowd outdoor restaurant. A shield is above them block out some of the sunrays.

**DR. ANSEL ELDOON:**

After the meager of Delta and Almini and the rearranging of their Board (sigh) I was simply thrown to the curb. And with Almini's robots being favored over my designs, there's nowhere left me for on this Island.

The doctor lowers his head and sighs heavily.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

Can't you just leave the Island? Find work somewhere else? A talented man—

**DR. ANSEL ELDOON:**

That company was more than a job to me. That place—I spent so much time there and so made so many memoirs. That place was my home. I had a purpose there. No, no, I'm far too old and far too, too enamored with that old life.

He moves in closer and grabs hold of Kathleen's left hand with his right and looks her right in the eyes.

**DR. ANSEL ELDOON:**

It's a terrible thing to find yourself without a purpose, my girl. It truly is.

He returns to his previous position. He takes a big final bite of the sandwich in front of him and after a moment of chewing washes it down with his water.

**DR. ANSEL ELDOON:**

(Quieter) A man without a home may dangerous things to get it back.

Kathleen gives the doctor a concerned look.

**DR. ANSEL ELDOON:**

Don't mind an old kook light me. I'm just angry and talking nonsense.

Dr. Eldoon take another slip of water.

**DR. ANSEL ELDOON:**

Can I ask you something Kathleen?

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

I'm right here.

**DR. ANSEL ELDOON:**

If I needed another favor (beat) would you help again?

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

Of course, Doctor. What do you need?

**DR. ANSEL ELDOON:**

Just that. Just knowing what good company I'm in is all I wanted.

Kathleen gives the doctor a warm smile. The waitress come around and delivers the check and takes the empty plates. Kathleen goes to pick up the bill, but the doctor stops her.

**DR. ANSEL ELDOON:**

No, no, my dear. A gentleman should pay. Thank you, Kathleen for listening to an old, lost wanderer, like myself on such a lovely afternoon.

The doctor puts some money on the table and the two walk over to Kathleen's scooter.

**DR. ANSEL ELDOON:**

It's been a pleasure, my dear.

He extends his hand to shake Kathleen's, but as Kathleen's hand touches his he goes in for a hug. It catches her off guard. She instinctively starts to back off, but then give a shrugs that says, "What the hell" and lets it happen. Afterwards the two part ways. Kathleen zooms off on her bike.

SCENE 7: EXT. CITY. DAY.

Kathleen rides through the city looking for house. She goes from one area to the next. In each new area she find people shows them print outs her house. Some people give her odd look, others laugh, and some simply tell her no. After what must have been some hours Kathleen finds herself across from a large forested area leading up a cliff with large structure on top of it. She stopped, sitting on her bike taking in the view. For a moment, Kathleen sees her house, but when she looks again the view is normal. She moves her glance to the sun. It's setting. It's getting late. She revs up bike and continues on.

EXT. Deacon Blues. Day.

Kathleen's bike is outside in the parking lot of a bar. A sign reads: THE DEACON BLUES.

INT. Deacon Blues. Day.

Kathleen is a bar that really good atmosphere. Lively, but not rowdy. Kathleen is sitting at the bar. She looks like she just wants the day to end. A bartender who looks to be in his 30s is behind the bar. His name is Deantoni Del Rey.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

DT, pour me a drink.

**DEANTONI DEL REY:**

Sure thing.

Deantoni place a napkin in front of Kathleen, whips out a glass, and places it on top of the napkin. He then grabs a bottle starts to slowly pour the alcohol into her glass. Kathleen smiles a bit as she watches the falling line of liquor. She seems to be calmer.

**DEANTONI DEL REY:**

Today, must be rough now that DASbots are officially here.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

I wish that was my only problem today.

**DEANTONI DEL REY:**

Banquet's tonight, right? Keep ya head up, Kay.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

I wish *that* was my only problem.

**DEANTONI DEL REY:**

What else is going on?

Kathleen let out a heavy sigh as she studies the drink in front of her.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

Could you pour me a second?

**DEANTONI DEL REY:**

Problem first.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

This morning I had a house on Carmen and St. Vincent. This afternoon I didn't.

Deantoni pauses for a beat before answering. His eyes widen.

**DEANTONI DEL REY:**

Did your house foreclose? I'm sorry, Kathleen.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

Nope. Try again. I'll help you.

She two pictures out of her jacket. She places the first photo of her house down on the bar,

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

This morning there was a house on Carmen and St. Vincent: address 675, sandwiched between 673 and 677.

She places the second photo down.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

This afternoon there was an empty lot on Carmen and St. Vincent sandwiched between 673 and 677.

Stare. Stare.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

Somebody stole my house.

Deantoni brings out a second glass.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

I've spent all day looking for it, reporting it, talking to people about it. I mean it's gone. Clean. Any advice?

He starts pouring liquor into the second glass.

**DEANTONI DEL REY:**

Missing house, banquet, and all. Don't stare at this one. Drink it.

He rushes a bit. A few droplets pop up from the glass. He moves it closer to her and she stares at it for a moment before taking it in her hand and taking it back. She finishes and plops the down on the counter.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

Good suggestion.

**SCENE 8: INT. DELTA-ALMINI BUILDING. NIGHT.**

The sun now all the way down and darkness encompasses the Island. Moon light give the world the appropriate illumination—that along with the lights from the Delta-Almini Building. Kathleen looks up at the building then at all the well dress people. She takes a deep breath in, then exhales. She give her checks a little smack.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

Okay.

**INT. Delta-Almini Building. Day.**

Kathleen walks up to the counter she had come up to in the afternoon. The same two officers are there from before—also newly dressed.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

Hey, guys. Any luck on my missing house problem.

The bald officer cocks his head to side and rubs the area just his right eye.

**BALD OFFICER:**

None. Sorry.

**YOUNG OFFICER:**

It's like it just completely disappeared.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

Figures, I had the same luck. I'm on the list. Kathleen Nyro, DSW-7.

**INT. Delta-Almini Building. 3<sup>rd</sup> Floor Access Hall. Day.**

Kathleen is just outside the Banquet Room on the third floor. She looks a bit out of place here, even more so when a tall woman in an impressive, silver, fitting dress come up to her from behind.

**NATALIE NGUYEN:**

I knew you were looking forward to this, but I didn't think you'd be bold even to keep your civvy clothes on.

Kathleen turns to face Natalie.

**NATALIE NGUYEN:**

Did you change from this morning?

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

Nat, it being a long day and I'm tired of explaining to people what happen. Promise to tell you

later.

Natalie wraps her arm around Kathleen's shoulder and the two walk into the Banquet.

**INT. Delta-Almini Building. Banquet Room. Day.**

Kathleen is sitting at a table near the first of the Natalie is sitting a table on the stage along with several other leader of divisions from Delta Secure, the host and some Delta-Almini men. The Delta Secure leaders are being honored one by one. Now, it's Natalie's turn.

**NATALIE NGUYEN:**

Thank you for the nice introduction. I'm not one for speech so I keep this brief. It's been a true honor serving the people of Illamiraila.

Nat looks to Kathleen.

**NATALIE NGUYEN:**

And real pleasure working some good people and great friends. Thank you. Cheers!

She gives a slight nod, the people clap, and she heads back to her sit. After the last person is honored all the division leaders head back to their respective tables down on the floor. Natalie is at Kathleen's table.

**HOST:**

And without further ado president of Delta-Almini, Charlie Almini.

**CHARLIE ALMINI:**

Today, we move boldly into the future with DASbot Task Force.

The presentation goes on for a while with most of the audience giving mild enthusiasm. The night ends.

**INT. Delta-Almini Building. 3<sup>rd</sup> Floor Access Hall. Day.**

People are flooring out of the banquet room—taking the elevator or stairs to get out.

**NATALIE NGUYEN:**

Take care, Kathleen.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

You too, Nat. When do you leave the Islands?

**NATALIE NGUYEN:**

Morning. Last chance to come.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

Thanks Nat.

The two look at each other for a beat then hug. They start heading out with the masses.

**SCENE 9: EXT. CITY. NIGHT.**

Outside Kathleen is standing next to her scooter talking on her headset phone. She caressing her bike as she talks.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

Thanks, Lalla, I'm okay. Yeah. I'm just so tired. I don't even want to ride my bike—just fell into bed. The In Rainbows hotel isn't too far from here. Night.

Kathleen walks down dark streets trying her best to keep out of sight of the DASbots.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

What is keeping here? It's isn't love.

Big, red eyes watch Kathleen from afar.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

You can't love a prison. It isn't hate.

Grinding noises can be from the eyes. Noises unheard by Kathleen.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

I know. It's debt! (Sarcastic laugh) What an excuse.

Kathleen is at the gate surrounding the In Rainbows hotel and is closing in on the front door. Some light shines on the hidden creature and a large metal arm and an even larger metal leg can be seen.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

I can name a thousand things, but they're all just guesses in the dark. I barely knew why two year ago and I can't say I'm any closer now.

Kathleen stares at her bracelet her left wrist.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

It's moving, Ezra.

Kathleen sighs and pauses for a beat before turning around.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

(Lower voice to self) This day is just determined to suck. (Louder voice) I know I've been being following me. (Sigh) Look, someone stole my house today. Yeah, I know. And I lost my job. And I super tired, so this is how this is going to play out. You, whoever you, are going to stay in the shadows and I, am going in (point to hotel) that hotel to sleep.

The figure is mostly hidden in the shadows to Kathleen. It does nothing.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

I used to work for Delta Secure. Come out the shadows and I guarantee I will destroy you.

The figure steps forward and all shadows are dispelled from its metallic body. It looks like an oversized DASbot. It roars a beastly roar and rips off a chunk of metal from a nearby structure and attaches to itself.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**

Whatever god or Spirit I pissed off: I'm freakin sorry!

The two of them stare at the other for a long beat. Kathleen's the first to move. She makes a break for the front of the hotel. It's closed, but not for long as she bashes it open with her shoulder. It's there, but not for long as the bot bashes through frame of the door.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**  
Everybody out the way!

Kathleen hightails it up the stairs and bot pursues with horrific speed. After going up several flights of stairs and down hallway, she burst through a room door and goes out a window and climb down an escape ladder.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**  
I gotta get to my bike!

The makes complete havoc of the hotel, but it really does seem to be chasing her and ignoring everything else. Though, by the look of the hotel you would know it. Kathleen books it the Delta-Almini Building where her bike is. The crazed robot chasing her all the while. She finally makes it and starts her bike fast.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**  
I need to get to a more open area.

Kathleen flies down street after street making insane dodge maneuvers. Few DASbots see the commotion and are able to hold it back temporarily. Kathleen arrives at the forested cliff form before and sees her house up on the cliff. This time it doesn't disappear.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**  
What the hell is going on!

**EXT. Forested Area. Night.**

She goes up the cliff, maneuvering through trees—left and right. The robot just bashes through them. When she gets to the top of the cliff, there's a big opening with of a Spirit and her house. As she get close to the area the beast smack her off the off her bike ripping off her jacket. The robot stops attacking her and starts to pummel the ground in front of her house.

**INT. Kathleen's House. Night.**

Kathleen takes this time to run into her house and up to her room.

**INT. Kathleen's House. Kathleen's Room. Night.**

She goes into the closet, opens a box and takes out a growing sword—looks like its blade is made of light. She jumps from her balcony and on to the robot, cutting it down its back. The

monster roar. Kathleen reaches the ground and continues her assault. Cutting off little pieces, bigger. The robot pushes her back. Then it starts shaking. Explosion. Before it reach her a translucent bubble form around. She gets knocked out. Fade out.

SCENE 10: EXT. WANDERERS' CEREMONIAL AREA. LATE NIGHT.

Fade in. Broken stones, wood, and flaming rubble surrounds Kathleen. Heard vision is blurry and she can barely stand up. Her eyes close. When they open again, a floating humanoid projection—a Spirit is above her.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**  
Chr—Christine?

**NOELLA (a.k.a. Christine):**  
I am Noella, Mother of the Illamiraila Islands and the ill-fated sister to the Spirits.

Her eyes close and open again. Noella is now very close. Everything is still very blurry expect her. Noella is very clear and definite.

**NOELLA:**  
Sentenced to curse 10,000 souls for my calamitous and erstwhile actions.

Kathleen crawls to Noella, trying to understand the situation, but again falls down.

**NOELLA:**  
Kathleen Nyro...

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**  
You can't...! I can't...

Kathleen passes out and everything goes to black.

**NOELLA (V.O.):**  
You are the last soul that I claim.

Fade out.

NEXT EPISODE PREVIEW.

**ANNOUNCER:**  
An insurmountable truth lies at the core of her denial; movement without motion pushes her to the edge of an unknown future. Next time, Dance of the Wanderers, Episdose 2: Lost In The

Supermarket.

**KATHLEEN NYRO:**  
I'm going to burn in a ball of flames.

SCENE 11: EXT. ILLAMIRAILA ISLAND. LATE NIGHT.

Fade in. The sounds of mild wind can be heard. Floating high the Main Island is Noella. She's peering down on the Islands below with a stoic expression on her face.

**NOELLA:**  
All the pieces are coming together.

Fade out.