

Brynna:
Took you long enough to find us, Mason.

Mason:
We like to take our time to do things right. We are not nearly as impulsive as cheats like you.

Brynna:
Magic is just science. We are not cheats.

Mason:
Science only the few can access. Now how fair is that?

Brynna:
I'm bored of this. We've been having this talk for millennia.

Karia:
(telepathically) Brynna, what's happening?

Mason:
Now, now, whatever you can say to her you can share with the whole class, *Karia*.

(Theme Music)

Karia:
How do you know my name?

Mason:
We know much more than that, Miss Ezra. We know you're a paramedic with healing powers that takes on the injuries of those you heal.

Karia:
How did--

Brynna:
You got to Vaughn.

Mason:
We've been keeping tabs on you and caught wind from a certain motocross athlete of a nurse whose memory felt hazy and confused.

Brynna:
Damn, this is the last time I underestimate hot girl dirt bikers.

Mason:

I really gotta hand it to you, Overseer. You've held the title for 13 days and you already gave yourself away. Are you really so arrogant or are you just weak for your little pet there?

Brynna:

Dil ka daura.

(Magic sound hits against something with a thud)

Mason:

Negating Adamantine. No death spells today.

Brynna:

It was worth a shot.

Mason:

You should know there are snipers at the ready should I fall.

Brynna:

I count seven.

Mason:

You are most impressive, Miss Ito.

Brynna:

I wish I could say the same of you.

Mason:

Where's the Looking Glass?

Brynna:

It's a city in Oregon.

Mason:

I grow weary of this. Bring 'em in, boys.

Brynna:

You don't hire girls on your hit teams? How sexi--

(Darts whirl past Mason and strike Brynna and Karia, knocking them out almost instantly. Karia falls down to the ground while Brynna takes a knee.)

Brynna:

You piece of--

(Brynna falls to the ground.)

(Brynna wakes up, tied to a chair in an interrogation room)

Karia:

Wha--where--why am I tied up?

Mason:

Morning, Miss Ezra.

Karia:

Mason?

Mason:

I actually prefer my given name: Byron.

Karia:

What have you done with Brynna, Mason?

Mason:

So hostile.

Karia:

You shot us with tranquilizers!

Mason:

We gave you a nice nap. Now I know you're new to this situation, but I just have a few questions for you.

Karia:

Why should I tell you anything? Where's Brynna?

Mason:

I assure you she is alive.

Karia:

And well?

Mason:

That depends on how you answer my questions.

(A beat of silence)

Mason:
Is that an agreement to answer then?

(Another beat of silence)

Mason:
Alright. Miss Ezra, are you familiar with the Looking Glass?

Karia:
Like from Alice and Wonderland?

Mason:
I meant in a more contemporary and nonfictional capacity.

Karia:
No, I've never heard of it.

Mason:
(Sighs) You've made this job very difficult for me, Karia. And so I shall make it difficult for you as well. (Walkie Talkie beeps on) Bring her in. (Radio static)

(Brynna is dragged into the room, covered in bruises.)

Karia:
Brynna! What have you done to her, you brutes?

Mason:
Nothing compared to what we'll do to her if you don't answer our questions.

Karia:
Brynna! Let me heal her, please.

Brynna:
(Weakly) It won't work, Kari. There's an anti magic field in the air here.

Mason:
Very good, Miss Ito. She is correct, of course. You won't be doing any magic here. Now, back to the task at hand. Where is the Looking Glass?

Karia:

I told you, I don't know what that is.

(Mason snaps and a guard kicks Brynna in the stomach, eliciting a groan from her)

Karia:

STOP! I'll do anything if you'll stop hurting her.

Mason:

And yet you won't answer a simple question.

Karia:

I don't know! I've never heard of it before.

Brynna:

She doesn't know, you imbeciles.

(Mason snaps and a guard kicks Brynna again as she groans)

Karia:

Stop!

Mason:

You're making me upset, Miss Ezra. I don't enjoy being upset. Perhaps killing your friend here will persuade you to talk?

Karia:

So what, you go around killing mages? Wait...are you the ones who went after James?

Brynna:

Kari, no...

Mason:

(Grinning) So you know about the owner of the Looking Glass. How about you tell me more?

Karia:

Fine! I'll tell you. Just...just put Brynna down.

Mason:

Very well. Put her down, thank you. (clears throat) Now I'm all ears.

Mason:

Thank you very much, Miss Ezra. Your information has been most helpful. I will leave you and Miss Ito for a moment of privacy.

(Door closes as they walk out)

Karia:

Brynna! Oh my god, Brynna, are you okay?

Brynna:

Tis a flesh wound.

Karia:

Or internal bleeding.

Brynna:

We don't have much time, Karia. The antimagic field shouldn't work on you because--

Karia:

Then let me heal you! One minute.

Brynna:

No, I need you at full health. You should still be able to teleport because the mana doesn't leave your body.

Karia:

What do you mean?

Brynna:

You need to teleport away from here and protect the Looking Glass.

Karia:

Okay, what is the Looking Glass and why do they want it so bad?

Brynna:

The Looking Glass allows anyone to speak a name and be directed to where they are. Kari, they're going to try to use it to track down all mages and kill them.

Karia:

And James has it?

Brynna:

It's behind the clock face of his grandfather clock. You need to trade places with him, grab the looking glass, and get it to safety.

Karia:
Safety? Where is Safety?

Brynna:
(Sighs) Take it to my mother.

Karia:
Your mother is dead, Brynna.

Brynna:
She isn't. Find her with the Looking Glass.

Karia:
She's--

Brynna:
We don't have time. You have to teleport before they get back.

Karia:
You seem to be forgetting that I've never teleported myself before.

Brynna:
Not all at once, but you've done it piece by piece. Just imagine you're healing James' entire body.

Karia:
But--

Brynna:
And make sure you imagine his entire body or else you might leave behind an arm or a leg or cause some other magical...surprise.

Karia:
Brynna!

Brynna:
Kari, you need to do this. No pressure, but you either do this or we all die.

Karia:
Yeah, no big deal.

Brynna:
I believe in you. I know you can do this.

Karia:
I won't leave you.

Brynna:
Yes you will. Because this is the only way we survive.

Karia:
Brynna...

Brynna:
Go. Please. We don't have much time.

Karia:
Okay I'll try.

Brynna:
Karia, one more thing: I love you. Remember what that means.

Karia:
I will.

(Karia lets out a long sigh and concentrates as a magic sound lets loose.)

James:
What the--Brynna? Dare I ask where I am?... Or why I sound like this?

Brynna:
Hi, James. Also, uh, you have one blue eye now.

James:
What?

Brynna:
Surprise!

(Magic sound)

Karia:

Whoa...did I just--I did it! I did it! Aaaaa! I just teleported! I can do real magic! Yes!

Right, right, right. Focus. Gotta find the Looking Glass and get the hell out of here. Brynna said it was behind the grandfather clock?

(Grandfather clock gets louder as Karia approaches it.)

Karia:

Here's the clock, so how does the--

(Click as the clock creaks open)

...clock open. Guess I just had to touch the second hand. Seems like a silly system. Is this it? It just looks like a mirror. If I just say a name will it show me them? Okay, uh, Brynna Ito.

(Magic sound)

Holy shit, there she is. It says she's 67 miles away. Wait, I traveled that far? That's intense. Okay, okay. Brynna's mom's name. It was uh...oh crap, what was it? Oh, right. Emi Ito.

(Magic sound)

5224 miles, huh? Well, I've got my work cut out for me.