

12:51



A time-sensitive adventure by Michael Hemphill

Table of Contents

(CAST - In order of appearance)	4
An Introduction to a Nightmare.....	5
Moments in Time	5
Am I Alive?	8
More Moments in Time	9
Return to Hildegard.....	11
Chancellor of Wallington.....	12
The Monks of Mowbray	14
The Road to Raine.....	16
Gorvenal the Wicked.....	16
Learning about Raine	19
Danger at the River.....	20
A Call to Action	21
The Riddle	24
The Road to the Castle	26
Harold the Hater.....	28
Falling Tears of Raine.....	30
Pen to the Parchment	34
An Old Fashioned Wedding.....	34



CAST

(CAST - In order of appearance)

Tim - Mike Hemphill

Sam - Mike Hemphill

Raine - Amber Mann

Sed - Mike Hemphill

Hildegard - Mike Hemphill

Harold - Mike Hemphill

Fendrel - Mike Hemphill

Peter - Jim Prather

Monk 1 & 2 - Mike Hemphill

Brom - Gary Sako

Borin - Jim Prather

Gorvenal - Mike Hemphill

Giant - Mike Hemphill

Priest - Mike Hemphill

An Introduction to a Nightmare

[Present Day, early Monday morning. Tim's bedroom]

[Tim, cat wakes him] Whiskers, quiet now. I'm still trying to sleep.

[Alarm clock sounds]

[Tim] Ugh! Not yet...

[Tim drifts off back to sleep. He struggles in his sleep as a nightmare forms in his mind where he is falling down a long dark tunnel. He is being followed by a dark figure. And there is someone else too.]

[Bed frame shifts to left and right throughout nightmare]

[Evil Spirit] Timothy.

[Tim] Hmm... huh?

[Evil Spirit] Timothy.

[Tim] No...

[Evil Spirit] Come here.

[Tim] ...tunnel... where does it lead?

[Hildegard] Timothy [Tim] What? [Hildegard] Be careful! [Tim] What? ...steep...

[Evil Spirit] Come closer...

[Tim] I can't hold on.

[Hildegard] Timothy, try to stay on your feet.

[Evil Spirit] TIMOTHY! COME HERE! NOW!!!

[Song intensifies as Tim screams trying to wake. Evil Spirit laughs while taunting.]

[Evil Spirit] Are you sure you are dreaming?

[Hildegard] Timothy, where is your sister?

[Tim] Where am I going? Help!

[Evil Spirit] Timothy, see you soon!

[Tim] Get away from me. No! Who are you? Ahhh!

[Hildegard] Leave him alone!

[Song ends with the signature sound of the time portal which is used throughout the story. Audience hears it here for the first time]

[Evil Spirit] Evil laughing...

[Tim] No! No! No! No! No! No!

[Tim awakes from his nightmare just before the alarm clock sounds again]

[Tim] Strange dream.

[Alarm sounds]

[Tim] Ok, ok! I'm getting up. I've got to get dressed and get to work.

[Scene ends with bed turning completely away from audience exposing the underside of the bed which has become the outside front door to Tim's house.]

Moments in Time

[Tim is now dressed and ready. He steps outside his front door into a warm summer day]

[Tim] What a beautiful day. Good morning Mr. Jenkins. The roses are looking good!

[Neighbor] Hey Tim. Tell your father, Sam I said hi.

[Tim] Will do!

*[Tim] My name is Tim, I grew up in this town that I live in.
My home is sweet, my life's complete. I have friends that visit me.
And I work... nine to five... in a little shop in town.
A short walk... to the clock shop.
Moments in Time. I work at...
Moments in Time, over at...
Moments in Time, in my home town.
You should come on down.*

*Come on, come on, come on down (4x)
Moments in Time. I work at...
Moments in Time, over at...
Moments in Time, in my home town.
You should come on down.*

[Tim] Hey! Looks like dad's right on time!

[Father – Sam]

*My name is Sam, I began this business when I was young.
Sold a clock or two, and some cuckoos... and some grandfathers too.
If you need a time piece, we can certainly help you.
Stop on in and bring a friend.
Moments in Time, when you come to...
Moments in Time, we'd love to see you...
Moments in Time, in our home town.*

[Sam] Good morning, Tim.

[Tim] Hi dad!

[Sam] Ready for work?

[Tim] You bet!

*Moments in Time. My dad's my boss.
Moments in Time. We sell watches and clocks.
Moments in Time, in our home town.
You should come on down.
Moments in Time
It's nine o'clock... The door's unlocked... And we're open for business now.
[Store Door Bell]*

[Sam] Welcome to Moments in Time. *It's a crime if you don't know the time!*

[Customer] What?

[Sam] Oh, nothing. Sorry about all the noise. It's the top of the hour. Happens around here a lot. Let me know if you need any assistance. We have more inventory in back. Hey Tim?

[Customer] Sure.

[Tim] Yea, dad?

[Sam] Your sister Raine is stopping by in a bit to take me out for an early brunch. Can you mind the store while I am away?

[Tim] Sure dad, you can count on me.

[Store Door Bell] [Customer] Later!

[Sam] Oh, thanks for stopping in! Come again! Tim? One more thing, can you get on the repairs early today? I brought in a bunch of your mother's jewelry.

[Tim] Happy to, dad. I'm glad you finally decided to do that. Oh here's Raine now.

[Store Door Bell]

[Raine] Tim, how's it going?

[Tim] Doing good.

[Sed] Hi Tim.

[Tim] Sed. How are you?

[Sed] Never better!

[Raine] Is dad here?

[Tim] Yea, he'll be right in.

[Sed] Well Raine, looks like your dad is going to make the brunch date, so I'm going to get going. See you later tonight.

[Raine] Sure Sed. Looking forward to it. Kisses!

[Store Door Bell as Sed leaves]

[Sam] Well that's that.

[Raine] Dad, ready?

[Sam] Yep. See you later Tim.

[Store Door Bell][Outside sounds – birds]

[Sam] So... how are you?

[Raine] Got some great news, I think Sed is going to propose to me.

[Sam] That is great news. Your mother would have loved that.

[Raine] Dad, I want to wear mom's wedding ring when I get married. She always said that her ring should go to me.

[Sam] Of course. In fact, I brought a bunch of her stuff into the shop for cleaning. Stop by later and pick it up. So, tell me... Are you sure about Sed?

[Raine] Dad! Of course. Well you know... We are good together. I can't imagine spending the rest of my life with anyone else. Look, here's the restaurant now.

[Store Door Bell]

[Tim] ...And glad we could help! Thanks for stopping in. Ok... now to get to these repairs. Wow! Mom's old digital watch. Hmm... dead battery... there... 12:51. Oh, here's another one of her watches. Dead battery too. WHOA! Both watches are coming up at 12:51. That's weird. So some repair needed. Oh, wow! It's really strange holding this watch in front of the mirror. What am I seeing? 12:51 looks identical whether viewing directly at the watch, or in the mirror. What do you call that? A Palindrome, yea, this is a palindromic number, same forward and same backwards, but in a mirror. Hey! Wait! Whoa! I'm being sucked into a tunnel!

Am I Alive?

[Tim] No longer on solid ground. Darkness all around. Reality begins to slip away.

There's a lightness to the air. Wind rushing thru my hair. I'm passing through some primal doorway.

Am I Alive? (It's not certain) Am I Alive? (Are you hurtin') Am I Alive? (Difficult to say)

The sky is growing high and getting lost in my eyes. My body is being pulled away.

There's a tunnel below my feet. Rushing towards me in blistering heat. I don't want to go but I don't want to stay.

Am I Alive? (Try to relax) Am I Alive? (Look forward not back) Am I Alive? (Difficult to say)

Am I Alive? (Look for an archway) Am I Alive? (Now to a doorway) Am I Alive? (Difficult to say)

I'm falling, I'm falling, I'm falling, I'm falling, I'm falling, I'm falling... Ahhh!

[Tim] Oh, no! One of the watches, where is it? I dropped it.

[Hildegard] You There!

[Tim, surprised] Ah!

[Hildegard] Tim, I've been waiting for you. Now you know! Now you can!

[Back in the clock shop][Tim] What in the world was that? And who was that old woman?

[Store Door Bell, Sam/Raine laughing]

[Sam] That was a good one Raine. Tim, we're back. I need to run into the back office for a minute.

[Door closes] Jasmine's jewelry... I didn't mean to leave those digital watches in the pile. Hmm. They're both missing.

[Raine] Tim, how are you? Are you ok? You look like you've seen a ghost!

[Tim] I'm not sure, I'm not feeling well.

[Raine] You have one of mom's old digital watches. Wait, have you had a strange dream?

[Tim] I can't believe what I saw. I don't understand. Look at my hands! I'm trembling!

[Raine] Tim, it's okay. I've been there too. It's a time portal. I know it sounds crazy, but when you hold the digital watch at 12:51 to a mirror, voila, you can leave the present time. Look, I'm super busy today, but what if I promise to stop by tomorrow for lunch? You can tell me all about your episode and I can share some of my experiences.

[Tim] Ok, but I'm not going near this watch again. Into the drawer with it!

[Raine] Oh boy look at the time, I gotta go! I will be back later to pick up mom's ring. See you bro!

[Store Door Bell, pause, Store Door Bell again]

[Tim] Hey Raine, what's up? Forget something? Oh, I'm sorry. I thought you were someone else. Can I help you?

[Harold] I'm Harold. I am looking for something very special, a ring actually.

[Tim] Well we're a clock shop, but we do have some jewelry. Let me show you some.

[Harold] There! This one! This is the ring I am seeking.

[Tim] Oh hold on... sorry, that belongs to another customer. Let me check in back and see what we have.

[Store Door Bell]

[Tim] Sir, sir? Harold? Hmm... he left. Well I can see him in the park across the street in those strange clothes. And there he sits. Hmm...

More Moments in Time

[Raine] My dad is Sam, my brother's Tim. We're in the clock business.

I miss my mom, all the time. She was my best friend.

But I'm older now and I know somehow, she's watching over me.

And I wear her ring on my wedding day.

Moments in Time. As I collect...

Moments in Time. And remember...

Moments in Time on my wedding day.

I am counting down the days

I am counting down the days

When we start making Moments in Time, Moments in Time.

[Raine] Here's the clock shop now. Tim's still working.

[Store Door Bell, Raine enters the store]

[Raine] Tim, I'm here to pick up mom's ring. It should be all sparkly now!

[Tim] Yep, let me just get it for you. Uhhh... It's gone.

[Raine, anxious] What? How can that be?

[Tim] I don't know. It was here earlier. It's been here all day. Ohhh...

[Raine, dryly] Oh, oh What?

[Tim] Well, there was this weird guy in earlier dressed in odd clothes. He took an interest in it.

[Raine, rhetorical] He took an interest in it?

[Tim] Well I didn't expect him to steal it. He's in the park. Been there all afternoon.

[Raine, upset] He's not there now! [pauses and collects herself] Ok, ok. I gotta go. Let's check with dad. He might have the ring. Gotta run. See you tomorrow.

[Tim] Lunch?

[Raine] Right! Bye.

[Tim] Bye... Weird. Raine never walks through the park on the way home. I hope she is ok. [yawn] Alright, it's been a long day. Time to close up the shop.

[Tim] Time flies by, in a setting sky. Time to shut the shop down.

We sold a few. That'll have to do, in our little home town.

If I could freeze time and squeeze, what would I have then?

If I could freeze time and squeeze, what would I have then?

My home is sweet. And my life's complete. I have friends that visit me.

[Tim leaves the shop, closing the door behind him]

[Tim] Well, let's call it a day.

[Evening sounds, crickets]

[Raine, almost whispering] There he is, on that bench. I've got him now. Wait! What? He just disappeared into thin air! Well, two can play that game!

[Next day, phone rings]

[Tim][Yawn] Good morning! Who is it? Dad! What's wrong? Raine? She's gone? Where? Ring? Slow down, you're not making any sense. Ok! Let me go look for her. Bye. [Tim hangs up. Phone rings again] Alright.

Hello? Sed, [pause] I just got off the phone with my dad and he's looking for her too. Sorry, but I don't know anything yet. What, she never showed up last night? Well, if I hear something I will let you know. Yea, bye. [Tim hangs up]

Ok, so dad says Raine is missing. Last I seen her, she was entering the park across from the shop. And that Harold guy was hanging out there too. You don't suppose she went through the time portal. Well, only one way to find out. I guess I know what I must do.

Return to Hildegard

[Tim is breathing hard. Store Door Bell]

[Tim] The watch... the watch... where is that digital watch... Oh, in the drawer. Here it is. And yep, still sitting on 12:51. Ok, wild magic or whatever you are take me through. Come on! Nothing... come on! Oh, the mirror, Let me look at it now. Whoaaaa!

[Tim] I made it! I'm back. Ahh! You again!

[Hildegard] You there! Hello. You have returned.

[Tim, surprised] Ahh! Yes. Who are you? Where am I?

[Hildegard] I am Hildegard. I can see into the future and I know many things of the past. You are Tim. You are here to find your sister, Rainydayas.

[Tim] How do you know me? My sister's name is Raine.

[Hildegard] If you are to help your sister, you must not waste time. Rainydayas is in grave danger. You must go after her.

[Tim] But where? How?

[Hildegard] This trail leads into the village. You will find a man walking in the village square. He has critical information for you. Go now! And hurry! Time is fleeting!

[Tim] This is all too bazaar, Hildegard. Hildegard? Hildegard? Where did you go? Where is she? Ok, then the trail it is.

Hater in the Woods. Hater in the Woods. Hater in the Woods, the woods. Hater in the Woods. (repeat)

[Tim] Who goes there?

[Evil Spirit] Beware Timothy!

[Tim] I can't see you.

[Evil Spirit] I'm over here.

[Tim] Seriously, not funny.

[Evil Spirit] Who are you?

[Tim] Who's the Hater in the Woods?

[Evil Spirit] The Hater is watching you!

[Tim] I'll just be on my way.

[Evil Spirit] A little stride in your step? Timothy don't be in such a hurry!

[Tim] I'm just trying to get to the village. Leave me alone!

[Evil Spirit] Who are you? Oh Timothy... I see you!

[Tim] Leave me alone. How much further to the village?

[Evil Spirit] Where are you from? Who are you? The Hater wants to meet you.

[Tim] I'm not sure I want to meet him.

[Evil Spirit] What's in the village? I'm so curious! Timothy, are you afraid of the dark?

[Tim] This is too creepy. I'm out of here!

[Evil Spirit] Look at little Timmy run...

Chancellor of Wallington

[Tim] Finally! The village and there's the square. And someone is circling the perimeter. You there... Sir! Hello! Please?

[Fendrel] Hmmm.... Say there! With whom do I have the pleasure?

[Tim] I'm Tim.

[Fendrel] Timothy is a good name. I am Fendrel, the chancellor of Wallington.

[Tim] Chancellor?

[Fendrel] Oh, don't get too impressed, someone signed me up, voted me in and next thing you know, Bob's your uncle [see appendix for Fendrel translations], I'm the chancellor. And, here's my minstrel boys, just in the nick of time. How about a tune Timothy?

[Tim] Uh, ok.

[Fendrel] Ok boys, give me a one and a two. Here we go!

[Fendrel] My name is Fendrel and I'm pleased to meet you. I walk the village square where the breeze is cool.

I'm the Chancellor of Wallington. I'm the Chancellor of Wallington. I tend to leave things undone. That's what I do. Help me out Timothy.

[Tim] Sure, I'll try.

[Fendrel] Different strokes for other folks that tend to get things done. Their tendings are ending before mine have even begun.

I'm the Chancellor of Wallington.

[Tim] He's the Chancellor of Wallington.

[Both] I tend to leave things undone. That's what I do.

[Tim] So, you're a procrastinator.

[Fendrel] It's like this, I choose procrastination every time.

[Tim] Wait, every single time?

[Fendrel] Yes, Timothy, I choose procrastination every single time, indeed.

[Tim] Wow!

[Fendrel] Some people think putting it off is a terrible crime but I'm not a fan of saving time.

[Tim] Got it. Let's do another!

[Fendrel] Why not? You can make a list, twist my wrist, But I'm not going to change. A deed well done to others is fun, but to me it's just strange.

[Tim] He's the Chancellor of Wallington.

[Fendrel] I'm the Chancellor of Wallington.

[Both] I tend to leave things undone.

[Fendrel] That's what I do.

[Tim] Ok Chancellor, I've got some questions.

[Fendrel] I bet. You want to know a thing or two, like what's the year that you've come to? I can answer that in the next chord... It's 1251 in the year of our Lord.

[Tim] What, its 1251? Are you kidding?

[Fendrel] It's 1251 in the year of our Lord. Take it away boys!

I'm the Chancellor of Wallington.

[Tim] You're the Chancellor of Wallington.

[Fendrel] I tend to leave things undone. That's what I do.

[Tim] Wait, that's what you do?

[Fendrel] It's what I do.

[Tim] That's what you do?

[Fendrel] It's what I do. [Both laugh as song finishes]

[Fendrel] Oh dear, that was a bit cheeky of me. Well nonetheless, we had a nice chinwag, didn't we?

[Tim] It was fun.

[Fendrel] I suppose I ought to be getting on with my chancelloring. I'm considered quite the proper geezer round these parts!

[Tim] Wait Fendrel, you were supposed to have critical information for me!

[Fendrel] Well I'll be gob smacked! Can't imagine what that could be.

[Tim] My sister, Raine... Rainydayas. Have you seen her?

[Fendrel] Ahhh...yes... Rainydayas, indeed! She was here last evening, in search of a ring. I informed her that I had no idea where that could be, but to be on the lookout for the Hater in the Woods! She asked where he was. That's when I felt our conversation turning a bit pear shaped. But she insisted. So, I sent her to the Castle in the Woods. If you want to catch her, you better leg it!

[Tim] Great thanks! Which way?

[Fendrel] That path there will get you on. You will pass by a monastery and then a river to a bridge. Be careful. I've heard the Hater can be a bit "Shirty".

[Tim] Shirty?

[Fendrel with whistle] Ok boys, how about one more time around the square?

[Tim] Shirty...

[Fendrel] I choose procrastination every time.

[Tim] Fendrel, what do you mean by shirty?

[Fendrel] I choose procrastination every single time.

[Tim] I've lost him!

[Fendrel] Some people think putting it off is a terrible crime

[Tim] Goodbye!

[Fendrel] but I...

[Tim] I'm leaving!

[Fendrel] I'm not a fan of saving time.

[Fendrel] Jolly Good! How about another go?

[Tim] Oh brother!

[Fendrel, song fades] I choose procrastination every time. I'm not a fan of saving time.

The Monks of Mowbray

[Tim] Interesting fellow. I can't believe it's the year 1251. Well, back onto the trail.

[Tim] I should be approaching the monastery soon. There's something up there. Maybe that's it.

[Chanting in the distance] [Crows]

I hear chanting. That looks like a monastery and there's lights on. Well, I'm here. I guess I should go on up and knock. [knock, knock]

[Peter] Hello, I am Peter. We are the Monks of Mowbray. Who might be on our doorstep to greet us on this fine day?

[Tim] My name is Tim.

[Peter] Let me introduce you to the rest of our merry lot. Tim, please greet Gavin the Gracious.

[Monk 1] Pleasure is mine.

[Tim] Hello.

[Peter] And this is Cedric the Serious.

[Monk 2] It is good to meet you.

[Tim] Hi.

[Peter] And these two are Borin and Brom!

[Brom] I'm Brom!

[Borin] Quiet Brom! You are supposed to practice your vow of silence!

[Brom] With all of this practice, I can't get a word in edgewise!

[Borin] Oh brother thou do wear me down.

[Tim] Nice to meet the two of you.

[Peter] So Tim, how can we be of service to you?

[Tim] I am looking for my sister.

[Peter] Please come in. We are about to break bread and sup. Perhaps we can discuss your plight over meal and set a course of action that is good and true.

[Chanting while walking then dinner sounds]

[Tim] I'm hungry and the food looks hearty. Thank you.

[Peter] Come! Sit! We can dine here.

[Monks chanting] *Cassius hath lost his way to gambling.*

[Peter] Try not to mind the chanting so much. They get to getting started and it seems they cannot find an ending. I have requested that the content not smack of tale and scandal.

[Monks chanting] *The priest hath warned him firmly to refrain.*

[Peter] I fear slander and injury will come from all of the babble. But alas, they cannot fight the urge. It is a terrible waste of time I fear.

[Monks chanting] *But we swear we've seen him gambling again.*

[Peter] I wouldst do anything to get them to end on it. [sigh] Oh well Tim, tell me again of your needs. I believe you hath said you are in search of your sister.

[Tim] Yes, my sister Raine is here looking for our mother's ring. She is heading for a castle and there is something to do with a bridge.

[Peter] Oh, I know of these things, the castle and bridge that is. I do not know of your sister and her whereabouts. Perhaps we could take you there. It would do the men good to get out on the countryside. Fair enough for you?

[Tim] I would be very grateful.

[Peter] Then it is settled. After meal, we will gather our necessities and set out on the journey.

[Tim] Peter, thank you. I'm beginning to think things will be okay.

The Road to Raine

[Peter] Everyone, stay in the center of the road and we will be fine. It is well lit.

[Brom] Are we on a crusade?

[Borin] Brom, quiet! That is not even funny.

[Brom] Dragon slaying?

[Borin] Lord, give me strength.

[Peter] Stay quiet and keep together! Tim, I cannot imagine your sister out here traveling in such precarious circumstance alone.

[Tim, matter of fact] Well, if you only knew my sister. She has a lot of spunk.

[Peter, perplexed] Spunk? Spunk?

Gorvenal the Wicked

[Tim] Peter, it looks like we're heading into a forest.

[Peter] Right. Men stay close.

[Gorvenal approaches. Tim] What is that?

[Brom] He's giant!

[Gorvenal] ROAR! Who goes there? What pesky vermin doth me nose detect? The stench does fowl things to the digestion. Should the worthless bug not flee in this instant, I will thrust me sword through to certain death and repair me constitution. Where? Where hiding?"

[Tim, afraid but sincere] I am here. I am a small man to you. My name is Tim and I mean you know harm or concern.

[Gorvenal] TIM! I AM GORVENAL THE WICKED. Me reputation is made from death and destruction I have left behind in me life! No man is safe!

[Tim] Gorvenal, we do not wish to bother you, your digestion or your day. We simply need to pass by into the forest behind you.

[Gorvenal] No One passes by this pathway. No one!

*[Gorvenal] I am Gorvenal the Wicked, a menace to this land.
The brave, the weak & inflicted fall from the strike of me hand.
Back down, run away before you pay the price for standing in me way!*

*I am Gorvenal the Wicked. I'm big and I'm strong!
I stand before you undefeated. So they gave me this song.
The threat that's gone ignored has met fate with me deadly sword!*

[Choir] *He is Gorvenal the Wicked, a menace to our land.*

[Gorvenal] *I'm Gorvenal!*

[Choir] *The brave, the weak & inflicted fall from the strike of his hand.*

[Gorvenal] *You better run away!*

[Choir] *Back down and run away or pay the price for standing in his way!*

[Gorvenal] *I'm big and I'm strong!*

[Choir] *He is Gorvenal the Wicked. He's big and he's strong!*

[Gorvenal] *I will defeat you!*

[Choir] *He stands before you undefeated. So we gave him this song.*

[Gorvenal] *This is my song!*

[Choir] *The threat that's gone ignored has met fate with his deadly sword! He's Gorvenal. He's big and he's strong. He's undefeated. We gave this song.*

[Brom] You know...

[Borin] Brom, Quiet!

[Brom] You know, if you liked yourself more, you might not hate others so much!

[Tempo increase 120bpm-240bpm]

[Gorvenal] You monk runt! Now I will kill you! Come here, there... there you are.

[Brom] Ahhhh!

[Tim] Peter! We have to do something. He's chasing Brom around and around!

[Peter] Right! Brom's life is in danger!

[Tim] We're ALL in danger! Let me distract him. Gorvenal, GORVENAL! Over here!

[Gorvenal] Runt!

[Brom] Ahhh!

[Gorvenal] I've got you now, you monk runt. Ha Ha! Take that! Ahh! [crushing sound]

[Brom] Ugh....

[Peter] Brom!

[Tim] Gorvenal, its Tim, remember me? Try to catch me!

[Gorvenal] Just watch. Ha Ha! Tim! I will... wait, uh, NO! What! Ahhhh!

[Tim] Peter... You've stabbed him.

[Peter] And, in deep to finish!

[Tim] I didn't think you had it in you!

[Peter] Protecting those who are important to you is a virtue more people should cultivate.

[Tim] Brom, are you okay?

[Brom] It's only a flesh wound sir.

[Borin] Brom, you were lucky this time.

[Hildegard] Tim!!!

[Tim, surprised] Oh Hildegard!!! Where did you come from?

[Hildegard] Sorry, didn't mean to unbalance your spirit.

[Tim] You scared the living daylights out of me.

[Hildegard] Sorry but I have new information for you.

[Tim] What now?

[Hildegard] Your sister Rainydayas, daughter of Jasmine, granddaughter to Terrowin and Arabella on the Cornwallis side, whose other child, Edmund who had died in a dreadful horse accident...

[Tim] Get on with it, get on with it.

[Hildegard] Sorry yet again. Your sister Rainydayas is near. You are but a half day away from her now. She is resting for the night before continuing. So you have a chance to reach her before she gets to the castle. Hurry, time is of the essence. The Hater in the Woods is at the castle and has the jewelry she seeks. She is ill prepared to protect herself from the one who seeks to destroy her and her family!

[Peter] Tim, you heard her, time is of the essence. Let us move swiftly now. Men! Gather up our things. We are off! [Footsteps]

[Tim] I can't wait until we find Raine.

[Peter] Tim, tell me more about Rainydayas, please.

[Tim] Wait, what are we doing here? You? Raine?

[Peter] Well, I...

[Tim] Right, look, she's already with someone else, Peter.

[Peter] I see...

Learning about Raine

[Peter] You are my brother, as they are my brothers. You risk your life, abandoning all else for her Sensing her danger, you find and protect her. No selfish thought, her safety is your only concern. You fly across space and time. She must be precious, indeed.

[Tim] Okay, okay Peter, Raine is my sister. And, I know we would be lost without her. You know our world would not be complete if anything happened to her. There is no other choice but to protect her and bring her home, home where she belongs. You better believe it, Peter, you better believe it. She is most precious, indeed.

[Peter] For your mission I can see no sweeter burden for me. By God's command there is no greater role in this life. My brothers and I shall help you find your gemstone and I pledge you shall never lose her again.

[Tim] But you have a vow to remain single and Raine is already spoken for it seems. Your two roads are paved in opposite directions. Your oath and your honor, Peter are at stake.

[Peter] My will is God's, to bond in faith on missions that he's planned. It's clear to me your mission leads beyond my wildest dreams. To serve your Raine, this maiden pure, will be my highest call. Nothing I know more certain than this, she must be precious, indeed.

[Tim] Your faith is strong, and you seem pure. Your love for God is clear but promises to fragile women well that's quite another thing. I think God will seal your fate, and help you should you fail.

[Together] indeed she is most precious, the very most of precious, she must be precious, indeed, indeed, indeed.

Danger at the River

[Peter] Look here, we have been walking all night and dawn is approaching.

[Tim] And our path has led us near a river.

[Peter] The current has become mighty! Up there! Something, someone has climbed out perilously onto that tree over hanging the river.

[Tim] Let's get closer. I can't make out the figure... RAINE!!! It's Raine! She sees me! HELLO!!!

[Raine] [In the distance] Ahhhhhh....

[Tim] Raine!!! No!!!

[Peter, urgency in his voice] Dear Lord! She has fallen off the tree and into the water. Out of my way men! I must retrieve her! [sounds of fast moving river water] Over here! Over here!

[Raine, fearful] I can't swim, ahhh...

[Peter] I'm coming! I'm coming! Grab a hold.

[Raine] Ahh!

[Peter] I've got you. Hold on, I will get us to shore!

[Tim] Peter, you've saved her! Raine! Are you ok?

[Raine] I'm, I'm, I'm freezing!

[Tim] I have a blanket in my backpack.

[Raine] Oh no. My wrist watch is gone. That's bad news. What else can go wrong? [collecting herself] Oh excuse me, thank you for saving my life sir!

[Peter] My pleasure Miss...

[Raine] They call me Rainydayas around here.

[Peter] Rainydayas is a beautiful name.

[Raine] Thank you. Oh, I'm sorry. I miss my brother Tim! It's so good to see you! [Raine hugs Tim]

[Tim] I'm so happy to see you! What were you doing in that tree?

[Raine] I was running out of options and that tree was my only way across the river.

[Tim] There's supposed to be a bridge somewhere around here.

[Raine] There is. It's just up the pathway a bit. But it is being guarded by a giant, bigger than Gorvenal. Did you see him?

[Tim] Ah, yea, we don't have to worry about him anymore. Why is there a giant by the bridge?

[Raine] He's guarding the bridge and preventing entry. He will not allow passage. He keeps asking for a riddle to be solved, but I don't know the answer. So this was Plan B.

[Tim] You've managed well on your own.

[Raine] I have had some help along the way. I never got to share my experiences with you about 1251. All of my previous visits were short and uneventful. I was afraid to wander far from that old tree. When I got here in 1251 this time, Hildegard, an old blind woman, sent me to the village where I met the nicest gentle, Fendrel. I couldn't get much out of him other than some directions. So I set off to find mom's ring. I don't know why I was drawn to the Castle in the Woods, maybe just instinct. But the road so far has been difficult and scary! I feel like we are close now. Who are your friends?

[Peter, a bit anxious] I am Peter!

[Raine, grateful] Thank you again, Peter. Things were beginning to look rather grim, had you not come along.

[Peter, awkward] I am enchanted. I would only wish I had more than one life to offer you in service.

[Raine, attempts to dismiss awkward statement] Ok?... well... thank you. That was quite heroic.

[Peter] These are my fellow men from the monastery. Gentlemen, say hello.

[kissing sound]

[Borin] Brom! It is not polite for a monk to kiss on introduction, even if on the hand.

[Brom] So sorry. Oh, dear... ahhhhh [sound of tripping over and falling]

[Raine, giggles] He's cute!

[Tim] Ok. Now that we have found you. Let's go home. Dad must be worried sick.

[Raine] Tim! That is impossible! I need to go to the castle. The Hater has mom's ring! I'm going! With or without you!

[Peter, matter of fact] Hater's got the ring, Tim.

A Call to Action

[Tim] Raine, come on be reasonable.

[Raine] *You say that you want to help me. You say that you want to save me. All this talking to me is just words.*

It's as simple as can be. I did not come here just to leave. I'm on a mission to bring back that ring.

There's a man out there somewhere, who better learn to just beware, because I'm coming.

His mistake was in the park, where he was hiding after dark. Now I'm coming.

Your plan is absurd. I don't want to hear no more of your words... brother!

[Tim] Hey, c'mon Raine...

I came here to keep you safe and bring you home for goodness sakes. It's 1251 Raine! It's not our time.

I don't even know why you came, if there is someone here to blame. There's just a missing ring, but is that a crime?

You saw something in the park, but it was really, really dark. Now we're running.

You should come back to your senses, come back with me and stop all this running.

Stop all this talking. We are losing precious time... sister!

[Both] Your Wrong!

I think you've got it wrong, you've got it wrong and there's no compromising.

I think you've got it wrong, you've got it wrong and there's no compromising.

I think you've got it wrong, you've got it wrong and there's no compromising with you.

[Raine] Tim! Hmph! Stubborn!

[Tim] Me? Look at you, Raine! There's so much danger here in 1251!

[Raine] And what about mom's ring! We gotta bring it back with us!

[Tim] The Ring, the Ring!

[Both]

I think you've got it wrong, you've got it wrong and there's no compromising.

I think you've got it wrong, you've got it wrong and there's no compromising.

I think you've got it wrong, you've got it wrong and there's no compromising with you.

[Peter] Tim

[Tim] Stay out of this, Peter.

[Peter] Raine...

[Tim] This is between me and her!

[Peter] Perhaps, there is a solution. You two, look at each other. You are brother and sister. Your bonds are strong. Let us try to find a common path we all can share.

[Peter sings] *I would think your mother's ring is something that you would want to cling to, something in this world you should treasure.*

And now we have this evil man, who is hated throughout our fair land, the risk against the gain that we can measure.

If we turn our backs away, save it for another day, he's free. He goes free.

If we stay and forge ahead, confront the danger there instead, we're free. We are free!

I recommend that we all ascend to that... castle!

[Tim] Well, maybe you guys are right. I was just trying to protect my sister. But I don't think I could live with knowing we left something back here of mom's.

[Raine] Right Tim?! If it gets too dangerous, we'll pull back and regroup.

[Peter] And there's enough of us. We're a force to be reckoned with.

[All] Yeah!

[Tim] Ok, ok, then we go forward.

[All]

Onward! To the castle in the woods! Onward to the Hater in the Woods!

Onward! To the castle in the woods! Onward to the Hater in the Woods!

Onward! To the castle in the woods! Onward to the Hater in the Woods!

Onward! To the castle in the woods! Onward to the Hater in the Woods!

We don't know what we will find there, just a mystery blowing in the air.

Onward! To the castle in the woods! Onward to the Hater in the Woods! (repeat & fade)

[Raine] Peter, Peter, thank you so much. You were amazing. I'm so happy we are going for the ring.

[Peter] Of course, Raine. Of course, anything I can do to help. And by the way... It's nice to see you smile.

[Raine] You know what? I'm feeling pretty good now. By the way, what's your deal?

[Peter] Deal?

[Raine] I mean, what led you to the monastery?

[Peter] Not the money, miss.

[Raine] Seriously?

[Peter] I felt a study of life would be a good study for life, I guess, well, in the beginning anyway. Now, I struggle with bigger questions.

[Raine] Hmm... how so? If you don't mind me asking.

[Peter] What if you needed to know in this life time that it is all worth it?

[Raine] What else could you do? I mean you are a monk, right?

[Peter] It seems to be the case, doesn't it? But what if I could be someone else, be with someone else?

[Raine] Peter, why are you looking at me like that? Wait, what? You and me?

[Peter] Raine hear me out...

Falling in Love

*[Peter] You and I have come from different worlds
Yet I feel I've known you all my life*

On a quest together side by side

We can face the dangers

[Raine] You and I have come from different worlds

Yet I feel I've known you all my life

On a quest together side by side

We can face the dangers

[Peter] With you, we can make a plan

[Raine] With you, I can take a stand

[Peter] There's a place for you here in my heart

Together we can take on what we start

[Raine] Suddenly I know what I must do

Listen to my heart

[Peter] Oh, all of my life I've been searching for you

[Both] Now, in front of my eyes I see only you

You and I have come from different worlds

Yet I feel I've known you all my life

On a quest together side by side

We can face the dangers

[Peter] With you, we can make a plan

[Raine] With you, I can take a stand

[Peter] There's a place for you here in my heart

Together we can take on what we start

[Raine] Suddenly I know what I must do

Listen to my heart

[Peter] Oh, all of my life I've been searching for you

[Both] Now, in front of my eyes I see only you

The Riddle

[howling wind, River sounds]

[Raine] The bridge is just up here... There it is.

[Peter] Indeed, and the castle is just beyond.

[Tim] So... what's the large dark figure with red eyes doing there?

[Raine] That's what I was telling you about. He will not let us pass without answering his riddle.

[Tim] Ok, let me give it a try... Dear Sir, I hope we have found you in good spirits on such a fine day.

[giant is quiet, wind howls]

[Peter, observation] He does not budge.

[Tim] I say good sir, do you not hear me? My friends and I would like to pass by and access the bridge. Will you not let us pass? [silence]

[Peter, observation] He says nothing.

[Tim, approaches closer] If I could just have a word with you...

[Giant] Answer the riddle and you shall have the bridge, fail and you shall not!

[Tim] Ok, give us the riddle please.

[Giant] I can bring tears to your eyes, resurrect the dead make you smile and reverse time. I form in an instant but last a lifetime. What am I?

[Borin] No Brom, No!

[Brom] Uh... Garlic?

[Borin] Get back over here.

[Giant] NO! You cannot cross over to the other side!

[Tim] WAIT! Give us a moment please...

[Raine, whispering to herself] Think. I gotta think. He said, "I can bring tears to your eyes, resurrect the dead, make you smile and reverse time. I form in an instant but last a lifetime. What am I?" [then speaking out loud] Wait! All of these clues have something in common. I believe the answer to the riddle is simple. A MEMORY! No?

[Giant] You have answered well. You may proceed.

[Peter] Everyone, let's get going. Cross the bridge!

[Tim, to himself and very concerned] My watch... it is reading 12:52. How will we get home now?

[Hildegard] Tim!!!

[Tim, surprised] Ahh! You really have to stop doing that! What do you want now?

[Hildegard] You have done well, only a few more steps to go. Keep steady and true. I will leave you now with essential information you need to know. Tim and Rainydayas, your father from the present time was once a close friend to the Hater. I am sure you did not know this. The Hater knew your mother too. Remember this for you will need it as you go forth. Be careful. Each step is full of danger.

[Raine] Dad knew the Hater?

[Tim] I know, hard to believe.

[Peter] Let us move now. We still need to get to the castle. And I fear there is dreadful weather approaching.

The Road to the Castle

[Tim] Peter, you were right about the storm. There's a thunderstorm brewing in the distance.

[Raine] Great! I'm going to get wet twice in the same day.

[Peter] Not if we hurry. I believe the castle is less than a mile from here.

[Tim] That's good because it's getting dark now.

[Peter] Let's all stay close together.

[Raine] What was that?

[Tim] Where?

[Peter] Along the pathway, something is moving through the wooded brush.

[Raine] There!

[Tim] I don't see anything.

[Peter] Now, it is gone.

[Raine] There!

[Tim] I see it! There's more than one.

[Peter] I believe we are being surrounded! We need to move now and we need to move fast!

[Thunderstorm intensifies]

[Evil Spirit] Now who has come to visit?

[Tim] It's me, Tim and my sister. We have friends with us so, please leave us alone!

[Evil Spirit] That will be impossible. I have others with me this time.

[Raine] Leave us alone!

[Evil Spirit] Let's see how you like a little help with your motivation.

[Tim] Arrows? What the??? Everyone run faster!

[Evil Spirit] Timothy, you and your friends cannot out run my shooters!
[Peter]Whoever you are, we do not appreciate your dangerous game play.
[Tim] Everyone, I can see the castle. We're almost there!
[Evil Spirit] Hah, hah, hah! So close yet so far!
[Borin] Ahhhhhhh!
[Brom] Borin has been hit by an arrow in the shoulder!
[Tim] Borin, keep moving if you can!
[Peter] Tim you are right. That is the castle in the woods.
[Raine] The castle drawbridge is opening!
[Peter] Everyone quick, cross the drawbridge and take cover. They're gaining on us!
[Raine] Where is Tim?
[Peter] Oh dear, he's stopped to help Borin!
[Raine] Borin is running now!
[Brom] Run Borin Run!
[Evil Spirit] Timothy, why don't you stay with us?
[Tim] Not a chance!
[Peter] Borin, you made it. We'll have a look at that shoulder in a moment. Tim is in trouble!
[Raine] The drawbridge is closing!
[Peter] We need to keep those savages outside!
[Raine] Tim! Run faster! You have to run faster!
[Tim] Faster, run faster? I'm doing the best I can! Ah! That one was a little close!
[Peter] Tim, you are going to have to make a jump for the door... NOW!!!!
[Tim] Here goes!
[Raine] He's on the wrong side of the door and it's almost closed!
[Evil Spirit] Hah, hah, hah! Timothy is staying with us!
[Tim] Not if I can help it! Ugh!! [Tim pulls himself over at the very last moment and slides down the inside of the drawbridge in front of the group.] [Castle drawbridge closes with a loud slam]

[Peter] Tim, are you alright?

[Tim] Yea, that's a great guy. I'd like to go back to 1221 and see to it that his parents never met! How's Borin?

[Borin] It's only a flesh wound, sir.

[Peter] Well we've made it this far. Let's get inside now. Castle main door is right here.

[Raine] Knock on the door.

[Peter] I will. Wait it is unlocked and open.

[Raine] I guess we should go in. [door screech] [Raine is shocked] Ahhhhhh!

[Tim] What?

[Raine] There is a photograph of mom on the wall.

[Peter] How is this magic that makes her fit in this portrait?

[Tim] I'll tell you later. Let's go. I don't think I like this guy... The Hater.

[Brom, observation] The woman looks like Rainydayas. She is beautiful!

[Borin] Just move along. The group is entering the main receiving room and it's enormous.

[Tim, coughing] It's dark and dusty in here.

[Raine] It doesn't look like anyone lives here.

[Peter, from across the room] Over here. There's a staircase.

[Tim] Let's go!

[Raine, a bit afraid] Peter... Hold my hand, please.

[Peter] of course.

[Tim, sarcastic] Great, a long hallway full of doors.

[Peter] They all seem to be locked.

[Tim] Then let's keep moving.

[Raine] And that's it. All locked except for this one door at the end of the hallway. It's slightly ajar.

[Tim] Alright, deep breathe now everyone. Here we go...

Harold the Hater

[Screeching Door Again]

[Tim, whispers] Ok, everyone spread out. The Hater might be in here.

[Brom] Oops! I didn't see that.

[Borin] Brom, Pay attention!

[Tim] There's something in the center of the room. I can see it.

[Thunder strikes hard, everyone screams as they see the Hater in the Woods]

[Tim] Who are you?

[Harold] Welcome! Come closer. You have found me! I am Harold. Some call me the Hater in the Woods. Your journey is now complete. This world, this castle, the challenges along the roadside have all become a meaningful part of your journey.

- Tim, you were challenged by Fendrel in the village square who had strong arguments towards an easier life through procrastination. But your concern for your sister pushed you forward.
- Peter, although the monks and their gossiping chants had become a terrible waste of time, you knew that a productive life is a good life and encouraged action, a noble quest.
- Then together Tim and Peter, you found the misguided bullying in Gorvenal to be a cruel and useless waste of time. Such a sad way to NOT take the precious moments we all have and do something good.
- And finally... Rainydayas, your perseverance and bond with your mother has proven that even the strongest of foe can be no match for the true strength of love. Your focus and concentration cracked an age old riddle that has prevented me from leaving this castle and these grounds. Each of you... understanding the importance of time in our lives! As I have always said, "It 'tis a criminality to not RESPECT time"

[Raine, accusatory] You have my mother's ring. I know it! Give it back! Who are you? I don't understand!

[Harold] Perhaps I can explain...

*[Harold] I'm a simple man, standing before you. My life filled with irony, feeling like a fool.
My story unfolds in mystery, foretells of a traveler in history.
A traveler to our town, his name was Sam.
We became good friends and we had a lot of laughs.
With a firm handshake and a bottle and a glass.
And then one day she came to me, riding on a donkey.
I would never be the same again.*

*Sharp are the arrows of a broken heart. Sharp are the arrows of a broken heart.
Don't let anybody pull your love apart. Sharp are the arrows of a broken heart.*

[Raine] Father never mentioned you. Father never mentioned you. How can this be true?

*[Harold] I could feel her spirit, as she approached me.
We kissed for the first time, under that old tree.
And we shared each other's dreams of lovers and endless summers so far.
I married Jasmine beneath the stars.*

*One day rumors flew, in the forest a mighty dragon.
Sam demanded that we go, protect the village people.
In the forest Sam became violent, his love for Jasmine no more silent.
He struck me down to the forest floor.*

*Sharp are the arrows of a broken heart. Sharp are the arrows of a broken heart.
When you are only half there, it's difficult to restart. Sharp are the arrows of a broken heart.*

[Raine] Father would have never hurt you. Father would have never hurt you. How can this be true?

[Harold] Rainydayas, there is so much for you to learn!

*Sharp are the arrows of a broken heart. Sharp are the arrows of a broken heart.
Once we were together, but cruel fate played its part. Sharp are the arrows of a broken heart.
Sharp are the arrows of a broken heart. Sharp are the arrows of a broken heart.
Do not let anyone try to take your love from you. Sharp are the arrows of a broken heart.
This is my broken heart.*

Falling Tears of Raine

[Harold] Rainydayas, you are mine. I am your bloodline.

[Raine] Then, you must know, Tim is yours too.

[Tim] Yeah.

[Raine] We are twins.

[Harold] That is so obvious to me now. Look at the two of you standing before me. My children... Oh my, oh my... You remind me so much of Jasmine.

[Raine] I miss my mom.

[Harold] I see her in your eyes. I would wager your temperament is strong and hardy.

[Tim] You've got that exactly right!

[Harold] Tim, you too... your mother, but perhaps a bit more of me. You're hardworking, committed, strong and fair.

[Tim] I'd like to think so. A gesture of friendship, my hand to yours, sir.

[Harold] Ho ho! Stop the formalities. Give me a hug, son!

[Raine] But wait! Harold, Father, dad... how did you cope? What did you do all these years? The loss...

[Harold] Well [heavy sigh] You see...

Sam took Jasmine to your time. With no timepiece, I could not follow from behind.

I had lost my family and my life. Sam had my child and my wife!

So, I returned to this castle misunderstood and I BECAME "THE HATER IN THE WOODS"!

[sound of curtain being thrown back]

[Sam, screams] Harold!

[Harold, alarmed] Sam!

[Sam] You should be dead!

[Tim/Raine, alarmed] Dad!

[Sam] Take that!

[Harold, with pain] Ohhh!

[Tim/Raine] Harold!

[Sam, madness in his voice] Ha hah hah! True, true. It's all true! And so what? Who cares? I don't!

[Brom knocks over the candle stand]

[Brom] Oh, oh! Sorry!

[Borin] Brom! You are useless!

[Sam] Harold should have died years ago. Jasmine was mine. I loved her. Who cares about a marriage in the year 1251! What the heck? What is this in my way? No, no. Ahhhhhhhhhhh.....

[Tim] Dad! How?

[Raine] He tripped over the candle stand that Brom knocked over. He fell out the window!

[Thunderstorm raging outside]

[Tim] Dad, hold on. I got you.

[Sam] Tim, I can't hold onto this ledge much longer.

[Tim] Just let me get a better reach.

[Sam] You're too far away.

[Raine] Hang in there dad!

**[Sam] I'm trying Raine! [resigning] Won't happen. I would have made a good grandfather!
Ahhhhhhhhhh.....**

[Tim/Raine] NOooooooooo!

[Raine] What do we do now?

[Tim] I'm not sure.

[Raine] Please tell me Tim!

[Tim] I don't have all the answers Raine!

[Raine] Sam's gone, Harold's hurt. I don't know what to... Peter, Peter, over here! Sam's fallen! I can't look.

[Peter] Sam's gone? Tim, is this true?

[Tim] I'm afraid so. Look, I need to check on Harold. Can you stay with Raine a moment?

[Peter] Absolutely! Raine, are you alright?

[Raine] Peter, I'm not sure what to do? Sam's gone!

[Peter] Well Raine, if there's one thing I know for sure, it's this...

[Raine weeps throughout song]

[Peter]

Rainydayas, you are my sunshine. I'm here for you. Come take my hand.

Rainydayas, you are my sunshine. Walk right beside me and I'll help you understand.

Even though lightning strikes without warning. This might all look silly by morning.

And keeps me believing as I gaze upon the falling tears of Raine.

Rainydayas, you are my sunshine. I'm here for you. Come take my hand.

Rainydayas, you are my sunshine. Walk right beside me and I'll help you understand.

All of this information, quite confusing. Making it hard to accept the conclusion.

But standing here hopeful while all around me the falling tears of Raine.

Sam's tragic death was a price he paid in full. Sins of a younger man so many years ago.

Rainydayas, you are my moonlight. [repeat]

Sam is gone and Harold is your father. This is not wrong, think of your mother.

Let's go to Harold. He needs his son and his daughter. Because he no longer is...

The Hater in the Woods! Woods... woods... echo...

[Raine, correcting with parental tone] Peter, stop that!

[Peter] Sorry. I was just...

[Raine] C'mon, let's go find Harold.

[they return to the group]

[Tim] Harold. You are bleeding.

[Harold] I will be fine.

[Raine] Harold, let's get you over to this bed so we can help you.

[Peter, with a heft in his voice] I have him.

[Harold] My you're a strong lad, Peter.

[Raine] Peter, put him gently on the bed, by the fireplace.

[Peter] Ok, Harold careful now, there you go.

[Harold] Thank you, Peter. Rainydayas, here take your mother's ring. I want you to have it.

[Raine, appreciative] Oh, thank you.

[Harold] And Tim, look.

[Tim] The second watch, I wondered where it went.

[Harold] I had not seen one in over twenty years. That is how I was able to get back. You can use it to take your sister home.

[Tim] Fine. But you need some rest now. I'm tired myself.

[Harold] I have plenty of room for all of you. Please stay as my guest.

[Raine] Thank you, Harold.

[morning sounds, dish sounds, Tim enters dining room]

[Tim] Ah, Harold you're looking much better. Sleep well?

[Harold, cheerfully] Yes, and feeling much better too. Come, join me for the breakfast.

[Tim] Great! I'm starving.

[Raine] Good morning.

[Tim/Harold] Morning Raine [Tim] ...and Peter.

[Peter] Good morning.

[Raine, with some hesitance in tone] Uh, yeah... I've decided I'm not going back with you today Tim. You see, Peter is planning on leaving the monastery.

[Peter] Yes.

[Raine] We want... Well, we want to spend more time together.

[Brom] BRAVO!

[Borin] Code of silence, Brom!

[Brom] of course.

[Raine] Tim, can you take this letter back with you. It's for Sed. I hope he understands.

Pen to the Parchment

*[Raine] As I put this pen to the parchment and search for the words I must find.
I am reminded of the moment your eyes laid on mine.*

*Now our new love was never tested and young hearts can be so blind.
If I had to leave you tomorrow would you think of me unkind?*

*Put the pen to the parchment. Tell the truth and be strong.
The heart does what the heart must. So this is the bitter so long.*

*In this crazy world that we live in, so many things can go wrong.
There is a place in my heart where your love will always belong.
As you read these words before you and hear my voice in your head.
Know that this parchment had mighty suffered from the tears my (sad) eyes have shed.*

*Put the pen to the parchment. Tell the truth and be strong.
The heart does what the heart must. So this is the bitter so long.*

*I hope you find a love that is stronger from another heart that is true.
And you share the good times with the bad, knowing you had each other to get through.
This is a goodbye, fair thee well. May I not weigh heavy upon you.
Now I take this pen from the parchment before I stop what I must do.*

*Put the pen to the parchment. Tell the truth and be strong.
The heart does what the heart must. So this is the bitter so long. Goodbye Ted.*

An Old Fashioned Wedding

[Happy crowd noise, laughter]

[Raine] Tim! You've come back!

[Tim] I wouldn't miss my sister's wedding would I? You look amazing!

[Raine] Thanks! Harold found Jasmine's original wedding dress. Do you think it fits me okay?

[Tim] Yes, Raine, you are radiant! I am so lucky to have you for my sister.

[Raine] Thank you. You dressed perfect for a 13th century wedding! Love the outfit.

[Tim] Oh, this old thing, hah! Thanks. I just gotta say Peter is a very lucky man!

[Brass horns declare start of ceremony]

[Raine] Oh, it's time. Excuse me, wait... are you coming?

[Tim] Yes, in a minute [then almost to himself] Good luck Raine. I love you.

[Raine, almost to herself] I love you too.

[Borin] Brom, I have a little gift for you.

[Brom] What could that be?

[Borin] Try these on for size. Familiar?

[Brom] My glasses! Finally, I can see again!

[Borin] Yes! Yes you can!

[Brom/Borin laugh and exit][Harold enters]

[Harold] Tim...

[Tim] Harold, the wedding, it's about to start.

[Harold] I know, but I've been wanting to share something with you. A man can spend a whole life wondering about time and what it means. You can be in the moment or lost away forever, but in the end time always wins, always moves forward. There is however one way to cheat time if for even a brief moment. A wise man once asked if he could freeze time and squeeze, what would he have then? It took me almost a whole life time to learn the answer to that riddle, but in the end... simply... a memory, no? Tim, fill your life with memories and you will never be alone! Now, I must give my daughter away to another man... this time... I approve.

[Tim] Thanks... dad.

[Harold] Come on son; let's go welcome Peter to our family!

[Priest] Who gives this woman?

[Harold] I am her father. I do.

[Priest] Peter, do you take this woman for your wife?

[Peter] I do.

[Priest] And Rainydayas, do you take this man for your husband?

[Raine] I do.

[Priest] Now then, do we have a ring to represent the bond between these two?

[Brom] Uh, oh!

[Borin] Brom! Please tell me you have not lost the ring!

[Brom] Of course not, here it is. I only uttered concern, because I do believe the joy I am feeling is going to make me cry.

[Borin] Oh Brom, what would we do without you?

[Priest] Then with the power vested in me... I pronounce thee Man & Wife! You may kiss the bride!

[music and laughter explodes] [scene fade]

Appendix

- **“Bob’s Your Uncle”** – This phrase is used to describe a process which seems more difficult than it actually is.
- **“Cheeky”** – An act which could be deemed as impolite or shameless, but for some reason comes across as funny or endearing to others.
- **“Chinwag”** – A good chat, catch up, or gossip with someone.
- **“Geezer”** – A man that could be described as suave or dapper and is often suited and booted.
- **“Gob smacked”** – Astounded, bewildered or shocked.
- **“Leg it”** – Make a run for it.
- **“Pear-shaped”** – A situation which has quickly evolved into an accident waiting to happen.
- **“Shirty”** – Someone short-tempered or irritated.

Document Last Modified: Thursday, June 24, 2021