

HI NAY - Episode 20:

``Siga (Bonfire)``

[00:00 - 00:27 "Ili-Ili Tulog Anay" instrumental plays]

[Atmospheric music]

Motzie: You're listening to Hi Nay, by Motzie Dapul. Episode 20: "Siga".

[Recorder clicks]

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SCENE 1

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[Phone rings]

[Answered]

MURPHY: You girls ready?

LAURA: Oh yeah. I made sure we're all packed for the trip. I know it's not a surprise or whatever but I hope the hike isn't that challenging. Mari's never been camping before, which is weird considering all the stories she tells about spending time in the mountains and forests.

MURPHY: I'm starting to worry about her social life if the only reason it seems like she's saying yes to the trip is because she gets to hang out with us.

LAURA: *[Snort]* Yeah, and her gigantic crush on Donner has nothing to do with it.

MURPHY: Wh- excuse me?

LAURA: Come on. Let's not pretend here.

MURPHY: Wait, roll that back. Mari has a what?

LAURA: You really didn't know? Shoot, Murphy, I thought that was why - I mean, seriously, it's not like it's easy to miss.

MURPHY: I don't live in the same building she does, Laura, you're gonna have to be more specific.

LAURA: It's just... a vibe, you know? When he comes up, you couldn't get her to stop talking about the guy and looking... I dunno. Fondly into the middle distance.

MURPHY: Sounds familiar.

LAURA: What?

MURPHY: Is that it?

LAURA: I mean, I'm also pretty sure every time I come over she's playing Bessie Smith, which is-

MURPHY: His favourite singer, yeah. Alright, I can see where you're coming from. Too bad.

LAURA: Too bad why? Oh, don't tell me you're-

MURPHY: I just hope Mari's well-equipped for disappointment. I've known the guy for over a decade now. Don't think it's unfair to say I know him better than anyone, except maybe his Nan. He's never actually... done. Any of that.

LAURA: So what, he's like ace?

MURPHY: I don't... think so? But we haven't exactly sat down and had a deep, heartfelt discussion about it. My guess? Baggage.

LAURA: I mean given both your jobs, I'd be surprised if you didn't have it.

MURPHY: *[Sigh]* I dunno, Laurs. I've known him longer than the job.

[Pause]

LAURA: Well who knows? Mari's a special gal. Maybe she'll make some kind of magic happen. Feels like everyone's into her these days.

MURPHY: *[Snort]* Uh huh. If you've got dating on the brain this much, maybe you just need to get laid.

LAURA: Ha! Shut up dude.

MURPHY: *[Chuckling]* See you in a bit.

[Call ends]

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SCENE 2

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[Phone rings]

[Answered]

DONNER: Save me.

MARI: *[Amused]* Uh oh.

ASHVIN: *[A little distant]* The man's being dramatic. I just woke up five minutes ago.

DONNER: And I'm already at my limit.

LAURA: What's going on?

MARI: Ashvin just woke up five minutes ago and Donner's having a time. Here, let me put it on speaker.

LAURA: Tell him he can come over and sit in the back seat if he wants to, but that would mean Rick's gonna have to take the wheel.

MURPHY: *[a little distant]* Unfortunately if I want to preserve my relationship with my boyfriend I'm not allowed to take over driving because he claims it *[audible quotation gesture]* "Misaligns his chakras"

MARI: Wait I thought you knew how to drive.

DONNER: You know those movies where they spend millions of dollars to flip over five cars?

MARI: Yeah?

DONNER: Yeah.

MARI: Okay!

DONNER: It's great for when we're caught up in a chase. Not so much for a leisurely drive on the highway.

MARI: So I guess you'll have to keep your hands on the wheel until we get there. Sorry about that.

DONNER: I guess I've been through worse. We've got one last stop to make before we get to the campsite, so if we need to make any swaps we'll do it there. If we're smart about it we can leave Ashvin in the washroom.

ASHVIN: *[Distant]* I know where you keep your guns.

MARI: Ha. See you there!

DONNER: See you b- *[clears throat]* See you Mari.

[Call ends]

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SCENE 3

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[Video recording starts]

DONNER: Jesus Christ Ashvin, what did you pack? Cinderblocks?

ASHVIN: Only the tools for the smoothest possible version of "roughing it". Here, let me get the other-

DONNER: No, it's fine, I got it. *[huff of effort]* Somehow doesn't surprise me you're a goddamned glamper.

MARI: Hey guys! Say hi to the camera.

MURPHY: Make sure to get my good side.

MARI: Oh yeah, which one?

MURPHY: See, this is why you're my favourite.

MARI: Lies. Unless something terrible happened in that truck in the last two hours.

MURPHY: When God gave me these smoking good looks and action hero physique, He said there had to be some kind of drawback. Turns out it's my two favourite boys being complete and total idiots whenever they're within earshot of each other. For two hours straight.

MARI: RIP.

MURPHY: You look like you're packing light. Anything left in the van you need help with?

MARI: Laura's strong-arming it up to the campsite as we speak. I said I could carry more stuff but you know her.

MURPHY: Six feet tall and guns for days? Yeah, I might know her.

MARI: Mmmyp. I got documentation duty so we don't miss it if, and I quote, "we see Dogman or Bigfoot or something." Was already halfway out when I asked what a dogman was.

MURPHY: I'll save it for the campfire later. Come on, let's leave these two to learn about cooperation and make sure Laura hasn't been eaten by Dogman.

MARI: What in the heck is a Dogm-

[Video cuts off]

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SCENE 4

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[Video starts]

MARI: Here we go. Laura's just trying to tear a log with her bare hands because Captain America did it once.

LAURA: Sadly didn't work. The movies lied to me!

MURPHY: Saw some cracks though. This woman's terrifying.

[Sound of Mari walking]

MARI: Heyyyy. Say hi to the camera.

DONNER: Oh *now* we're in a horror movie.

ASHVIN: Great!

LAURA: Like we don't already document everything spooky that happens to us.

MURPHY: You two do. I swear the number of tapes filling up his apartment...

LAURA: Hey listen, the moment we realised only analog could keep recordings intact, I got as many tape recorders and loose tapes as I could afford. I don't exactly want to disappear without a trace without at least having a record of what happened to me.

ASHVIN: Dark.

LAURA: I'm a girlscout. Always prepared. So if that video camera fails and we run into some actual monsters up here at least we'll have some kind of evidence.

MARI: So is Dogman like, a werewolf? Dog head on human body? What does it eat?

LAURA: Mari, come on, pull up a log. Come sit by the fire.

[Distant sound of wolf howling]

MARI: Okay. Coming.

[Another quieter howl]

[Slight sound of audio distortion]

MARI: Are wolves a problem in campsites, or...

LAURA: Nah, they usually stay away, and none of the sites here are too close to their habitats. Mostly you hear them since their howls travel far. Now bears on the other hand...

MARI: Bears. Right. Of course.

LAURA: I'm kidding! Well mostly. We've prepared for the possibility, but like I said. The campsites are pretty safe. We didn't even go that far since *some* of us are newbie campers.

ASHVIN: You say that like I should be ashamed I don't spend all my free time sleeping on dirt and feeding mosquitos.

MURPHY: Here we go. The bugs are part of the reason we do this closer to autumn than summer. Nothing more peaceful than a cool night by the fire.

DONNER: At least one of you three appreciates the outdoors.

LAURA: I'm definitely a happy camper. Maybe we could try a bit of survivalist camping sometime. Take a break from all the *unnatural* things trying to kill us, just deal with the *natural* threats to our life.

MARI: I guess I like seeing the stars. But I've never not lived in the city, so this isn't exactly my scene.

DONNER: Aren't you always telling stories about your supernatural visits to your grandmother out in the boondocks of home?

MARI: First of all, the word is *bundok*, it means *mountain* and the Americans stole it from us back in the day. Second of all - I'm a city girl through and through. Just because I got used to visiting my Lola doesn't mean I *liked* it. The most outside I ever got, there were usually monsters trying to kill me.

[Another quiet howl]

MARI: Not sure if wolves and bears are an upgrade.

DONNER: Don't worry, we'll protect you this time.

MURPHY: Yep. *[Sound of him moving something]*

MARI: Is that a *SHOTGUN*?

MURPHY: For all the hunting I don't do? Yeah. But I had an ex that was a gun nut who knew the ins and outs of how to get certification, and once we started getting into the seriously crazy stuff with the Rotting Thing I thought it'd be a good idea to be... prepared.

[Silence]

MURPHY: What? Bad idea?

ASHVIN: I'm not saying anything. And I've definitely had worse exes.

MARI: No judgment, honestly, I've just never seen a shotgun in real life. So... what? In case a bear gets into our camp?

MURPHY: No are you kidding? I can't shoot a bear without a non-resident bear permit. I'm not crazy.

MARI: A. What.

DONNER: You don't have to worry about it, city girl. Come on, sit down, you've been hovering for ten minutes already. Or are you scared of the logs too?

MARI: [moving to sit near Donner] You would be too if you had to deal with the wild spirits living in fallen trees and the lumber used to build houses.

DONNER: You *must* be making some of these up.

MARI: Nope. It's called a batibat. A nightmare demon that makes you die in your sleep. Serious stuff. I remember one year where a handful of people started dying mysteriously in their sleep and Nanay and I had to figure out which piece of wood in a *mansion* had the batibat in residence.

MURPHY: Oh, so is it time to tell horror stories by the fire already?

LAURA: Oh fun. Let me get the campfire sticks out. If you don't camp then you haven't had a proper smore.

MARI: At last, this trip's looking up.

[sound of shifting around, movement for 30 or so seconds] [quiet natural sounds]

MURPHY: So. A ... batibat you said.

MARI: You want me to tell it now? Because as soon as this smore's ready I'm stuffing it in my mouth regardless of where I am in the story.

LAURA: Let her chill, guys. She *a/ways* tells the spooky tales. How about we hear from the rest of the class. Ashvin?

ASHVIN: Hm?

LAURA: Any spooky tales from the isle?

ASHVIN: Oh, you want to hear a horror story? Well... Once upon a time a murderous ghost possessed me for a few weeks and made me kill some people, and even though they were assholes it was still traumatising and sucked. Then some nice people did some magic and almost died and killed the ghost and everyone lived happily ever after except for all the other murderous not ghosts we now have to fight. The end.

DONNER: [*Sympathetic whistle*] Right. Okay. You want a beer?

ASHVIN: Smirnoff please.

DONNER: Sure.

[Sound of glass clinking, Ashvin and Donner making a toast]

MURPHY *[Hushed, presumably giving Ashvin a half hug]* C'mere.

[Sound of quick kiss]

DONNER: I think all my stories are more sad than horrifying, honestly.

LAURA: I know some fun ones, urban legends and some stuff I hear over on this podcast radio show I like to follow, but it's hard to pretend they're as scary when we've all gone through the real thing.

MARI: Don't worry about it. I've got stories to go around.

LAURA: You sure?

MARI: It's okay. I like telling stories, especially about home. I miss it, so...

DONNER: Here. Storytelling's thirsty work.

[Donner hands Mari a bottle]

MARI: What's this? *[sound of pleased surprise]* Milk tea! Nice and cold too. You really do know the way to my heart, detective.

[Sound of Murphy clearing his throat]

MURPHY : So... the story?

[Sound of Mari slurping her drink]

MARI: Right, right. So it was back when I was a teen, and my Nanay had me helping her with some visitations ...

[Scene ends]

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SCENE 5

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[Tape recorder starts]

[Sound of shifting, someone getting up]

[Donner carefully getting up, the subtle sound of a gun cocking]

[Tent opens, sound of walking]

DONNER: Hey. What are you doing up?

MARI: Sorry. Did I wake you?

DONNER: Yeah, but it's not on you. Guess I'm just...

MARI: Hypervigilant?

DONNER: Careful.

MARI: That too. Aren't you the one who said we should relax?

DONNER: Well maybe I'm just bad at taking my own advice.

MARI: I lied, you know?

DONNER: *[Flatly, jokingly]* Dang. How could I ever trust you again?

MARI: Man's got jokes. But seriously. *[pause]* I do actually love nature, even if I'm not like, a seasoned camper like you and the rest of the Canada crew. And I love the quiet. All my bellyaching about *hiking* aside. This part, I like.

DONNER: Stargazing?

MARI: Not stars I recognise. But yes. They're beautiful out here. Reminds me how big Canada is. And the moon's out tonight too, her eye wide open.

DONNER: So is that the only reason you're out here?

MARI: Am I being suspicious, detective?

DONNER: Just making sure you weren't having another weird dream and wandering out past the campsite.

MARI: Never gonna let me live that down, huh?

DONNER: Sorry. Like you said, I'm hypervigilant. And coming out here hasn't made my concerns about Vanessa and the meeting go away.

MARI: Or less excited about finally putting a stop to all this.

DONNER: *[Surprised chuckle]* Am I that easy to read now?

MARI: Maybe. Maybe just to me. I... *[Clears throat]* wouldn't mind the company. I'm assuming you're not gonna let me off the hook and go back to sleep.

DONNER: Maybe in a while.

[Distant sound of wolf howling]

MARI: Did you hear that?

DONNER: Didn't think the wolves would be so active tonight.

MARI: No, it - Someone -

[Distant growling]

[Donner gasps]

[Sound of gun being cocked]

DONNER: Stay close.

MARI: I thought you said wolves never came this close!

[Growling way too close - they can see what it is now]

DONNER: That's... not a wolf.

[Wolf-like creature snarls and attacks while howls echo in the distance]

[Gunshot rings in the air]

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SCENE 6

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[Tape recorder starts]

LAURA: happening!? Holy sh- what is that!?

ASHVIN: Is that a wolf!? I knew they got big but that's the size of an elephant!

LAURA: What do we do!?

MURPHY: Cover your ears!

[Sound of shotgun being unloaded]

DONNER: Murphy!

MURPHY: *[Muttering, hurried, presumably reloading the shotgun]* Damn it damn it damn-

LAURA: Wait! It's not going after - Ashvin look out!!!

[Sound of Ashvin jumping aside as the wolf snarls and attacks]

ASHVIN: AAH, what the hell!? What did I do!?

MURPHY: Ash!

[Another shotgun shot]

LAURA: It's taking hits but it's not slowing down!

DONNER: Hey! Over here!

[Sound of handgun shots from Donner]

[Wolf charges]

MARI: Donner run!

LAURA: Mari watch out!!!

[Sound of Mari's magic activating quickly, heavy impact]

DONNER: Come on!

[Sound of Mari and Donner running with the wolf running after]

[Recording ends]

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SCENE 7

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[Tape recorder starts]

DONNER: Keep running!

[Sound of running then stopping]

MARI: Oh no! It's a sheer drop, we can't-

DONNER: Damn it! Come on, we have to hide or climb or-

[Loud growl of the wolf before another attack]

DONNER: Mari!

[Rocks start crumbling]

[Mari and Donner yell as they plunge off the side of a cliff]

[Distantly, you hear Mari's magic activate]

[Recording ends]

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SCENE 8

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[Tape recorder starts]

MURPHY: Ash! You okay?

ASHVIN: Ugh. I'm bleeding. But it's not too serious.

LAURA: Here, I've got water to clean the cut.

[Sound of water poured]

ASHVIN: Why did it come after me? You were the one filling it with holes.

LAURA: Yeah it was weird. It was like Murphy and I were invisible. I get me, but Murphy was full aggro. But it went after you and Donner and Mari instead, and it definitely wasn't a normal wolf.

MURPHY: Whatever it was, we better get somewhere safe before...

[Distant sound of cracking wood, heavy footsteps]

MURPHY: It gets back. Come on, up in the trees. I'll cover you.

[Sound of shotgun being cocked again]

LAURA: Wait, if it's coming back then what happened to-

MURPHY: They're fine. Go.

ASHVIN: Don't lag too far behind.

MURPHY: I'll be fine. It's not after me, right?

[Wolf growl]

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SCENE 9

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[Tape recorder starts, stutters but continues]

[Quiet except for the noise of the woods]

[Donner groans in the distance]

[Sound of Donner picking up the tape recorder]

DONNER: Can't believe you survived that fall. Can't believe we survived that. Magic, damn.

[Shifting, twigs breaking and leaves crackling]

DONNER: Mari! Hey. You okay?

[Donner jogs to where Mari fell]

[Mari moans in what sounds like pain]

MARI: Ngh! Dang it. Ah!

DONNER: What happened? Your eyes, let me see-

MARI: No!

DONNER: Okay, calm down! Hey.

MARI: Sorry sorry. It's just... I, uh... my eyes... they uh. They're, um. I can't see.

DONNER: Wait, what!? Why?

MARI: Don't worry! It's not as bad as you think. I just... used a lot of magic there to keep us from splattering on the rocks. Which I usually shouldn't do, but, well. Dire... circumstances.

[Sound of Mari trying to get up and walk, almost tripping]

DONNER: Careful! If you can't see - is it permanent?

MARI: Oh god no. Totally temporary. I just... need some time to recover. And keep my eyes closed. So, uh. I don't... damage them more?

DONNER: Alright, here. I've got a handkerchief, we can... blindfold you for a bit so you don't have to keep your hands on em.

[Sound of cloth, Donner tying something around Mari's head]

DONNER: Not too tight?

MARI: No it's... good. Thank you.

DONNER: Thank me? We'd be dead if it wasn't for you. Not that that's a big change. I'd say you need to stop pushing yourself but... Let's just call these *extenuating circumstances*.

MARI: Generous of you. Come on, we need to get back to the others before-whoa!

DONNER: Slow your roll. You're literally going in blind right now. Come on. I think I know a way back but we have to be careful.

MARI: Yeah. Yeah, of course. But let's carefully *hurry*. We left them up there with a demon wolf the size of a small whale and I don't know how long they'll be able to handle it.

[Distant gunshot]

DONNER: If Murphy's got enough bullets... a lot longer than you might think.

[Recording ends]

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SCENE 10

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[Tape recorder starts]

[Sound of shotgun reload]

LAURA: You okay!?

MURPHY: Yeah. I think I ran it off, at least for a little bit. But you were right, it didn't even try to go after me.

ASHVIN: So what, it just has something against me personally? I thought being out here meant I *didn't* have to deal with that.

LAURA: No, I'm pretty sure it *wasn't* just after you. It went after Mari and Donner just as quick. It might be something you all have in common. But what could it be...

[Pause for thought]

ASHVIN: Ah! We're all not White!

MURPHY: No babe. Probably not that.

LAURA: I mean if it was, imagine how effed up a racist wolf would be.

MURPHY: Seriously! Guys.

LAURA: Sorry, sorry. Ah, shoot! Probably the magic right? Maybe the wolf thing could sense your magical energies or something.

MURPHY: Maybe. But Donner isn't exactly like Ash or Mari, but it definitely went after him. But what do you three have that Laura and I don't?

ASHVIN: Ah crap.

MURPHY: What?

ASHVIN: Vanessa. The agreement, the uh... pact. I can't be sure, but it was definitely magical, and you can sense it if you concentrate hard enough. At least I can, and Mari too. Maybe the wolf monster's got its... scent, or something.

MURPHY: Might be. Any way to confirm?

ASHVIN: I don't know! Unless the three of us share some kind of rare congenital birth defect or use the same shampoo I don't know what else it could be.

MURPHY: Whatever it is, these rounds aren't gonna keep it away forever. Let's try to get you back to the carpark and you can see if you can escape it on the road. I'll go with, but I'll circle back to try to find the other two.

ASHVIN: We shouldn't split up, we're already too separated as it is.

MURPHY: You know I can't leave 'em behind. But I need to know you're safe. Laura, you know how to handle one of these?

LAURA: Not like you, cowboy, but my dad *did* teach me a little. And if all else fails I packed an ax in the trunk.

ASHVIN: You *what*?

LAURA: It worked on evil magic craziness before! Come on. Better get movin'.

[Recording ends]

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SCENE 11

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[Tape recorder starts, stutters but continues]

[Noise of the woods]

[Continuous walking, trudging on Mari's part]

[Sound of Mari almost tripping]

DONNER: Careful.

MARI: I'm trying!

DONNER: Okay, stop.

MARI: What is it?

DONNER: Here. Give me your hand.

MARI: Okay, what-

DONNER: Other one?

MARI: Donner, no!

DONNER: What? If you're in a hurry to get back this'll be the fastest way.

MARI: I'm not gonna make you carry me.

DONNER: You're not *making* me do anything.

MARI: I'm heavy!

DONNER: You're not.

MARI: Now I know that's a lie.

DONNER: Mari. Come on. It's not a big deal, and I don't want you to hurt yourself.

MARI: Ugggh. Fine.

[Mari steps over, Donner hoists her on his back and keeps walking]

MARI: Hey... thank you.

DONNER: What did I say? Anyway, I think we're getting close to where the monster wolf pitched us off the cliff, so save your energy for that.

MARI: Okay, but tell me if you're getting tired, or once we hit the path again.

DONNER: Don't worry about it. You're not that heavy. [pause] At least not as heavy as Ashvin's glamping gear.

MARI: Oof. Tell me how you really feel.

[Nature sounds, walking]

DONNER: Tell you how I really feel, huh?

MARI: Uh oh.

DONNER: Well for starters...

MARI: I take it back.

DONNER: I think you're amazing.

MARI: Stop.

DONNER: Powerful. An... asset to the team.

MARI: Just an asset?

DONNER: Not just that.

MARI: ... Yeah?

[Nature sounds, more walking]

DONNER: You're... a good friend. One of the few I've got that I can really trust.

MARI: ... Oh.

DONNER: Hey. You alright?

MARI: ... Hm? Mm.

DONNER: I'd have thought you were taking in the sights, but...

MARI: We at the path?

DONNER: Almost.

MARI: Good. Good, let's... come on.

[Mari gets down]

MARI: Let's go help our friends.

[Recording ends]

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SCENE 12

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[Tape recorder starts]

[Sound of running, car door opening]

LAURA: Go go go! Get in the car.

[Shotgun reload]

LAURA: Ah!

MURPHY: Whoa hey! It's me.

LAURA: Oh god. I almost shot you.

MURPHY: I noticed! It was following me but I lost it halfway out. I don't know if it can come out here but-

[Growling from a short distance away]

LAURA: Spoke too soon.

WAHEELA: Bring it back here.

ASHVIN: What-

LAURA: Oh crap.

ASHVIN: It... just spoke.

MURPHY: What?

ASHVIN: Um...Please! Why are you so angry!? Please help us understand.

[Waheela growls deeper, but some sounds start to sound like speech]

WAHEELA: Disgusting, corrupt thing. Stolen. Tricks. Raw magic. How?

ASHVIN: Stolen? Corrupt? What do you mean? Do you mean this?

[Sound of Ashvin's magic mixed with a tinge of Vanessa's, a metallic clang like a cuff and chain]

ASHVIN: I think it's a misunderstanding. If you'd just listen-

[Distant howl of wolves]

[Waheela snarls and runs off]

LAURA: Oh. My. God. What the-

MURPHY: It ran off. Why would it- oh no.

[Recorder clicks off]

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SCENE 13

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[Tape recorder starts]

[Noise of the woods]

[Continuous walking]

DONNER: Where is everyone?

MARI: Maybe they got to the cars? I...

[Crashing woodland sound]

DONNER: Look out!

[Sound of falling bodies - Donner shoving Mari out of the way]

[Loud growling, Waheela nearing Donner]

MARI: Stop!

[Donner hissing in pain and apprehension as you hear the Waheela open its jaws]

[Sound of Mari's magic activating]

MARI: I said stop!

[Explosion of noise]

[Utter silence]

[Gentler growl]

WAHEELA: Powerful. Raw magic. What are you? Sino ka? Ano ka?

DONNER: What the...

[Sound of running footsteps - Murphy arriving]

MARI: Why are you attacking us?

WAHEELA: I smelled rotten magic. You have it on your hand. Why?

[Sound of shotgun being cocked]

MURPHY: You all okay?

WAHEELA: That. Weapon. Is cheating.

MURPHY: Well... you're... huge. Your teeth are cheating.

WAHEELA: This one is bigger, and so are her teeth. Why do you fear?

MARI: Why didn't you speak to us before?

WAHEELA: I thought your magic was rot, not raw. Rust, not gold. Why corrupt your magic?

MARI: If you mean this? *[brief sound of Vanessa's magic]* We made a deal. I'm guessing you've run into... Elders before?

WAHEELA: False ones. Yes. Disgusting. Rotten. Corrupt. I ate one of their heads, but the others were strong.

DONNER: You bit an Elder's head off?

WAHEELA: You have no raw magic like them. But your hand has the same rot. I can *bite it off*, and save you.

MARI: We appreciate the offer... ma'am. But we chose to enter into this pact.

WAHEELA: Why?

MARI: To stop others like them. Worse ones.

WAHEELA: Do you make fire to stop fire?

MURPHY: I mean... sometimes forest fires are stopped with controlled fires. So yeah.

[Sound of inhuman, barking laughter]

WAHEELA: Clever clever clever. Little big one. Why do you hide your eyes?

MARI: I have to, ma'am. Or else it... all falls out.

WAHEELA: Hmm.

DONNER: Elders even here... can you tell us anything about the ones you encountered? We want to stop them from taking over. If we have the same enemy...

[Same barking laugh]

WAHEELA: Enemies among enemies. They came here for me once. As a weapon. Which one do you ally with? The one who hides his face, or the one with many strings?

DONNER: I don't know about the second one. But the first one is definitely our enemy. The one that whistles... *[Donner whistles the first line of Billy Boy]*

WAHEELA: Good good good. My enemy. Your enemy. His enemy had many strings, figures that danced without spirit or soul. Dead things disguised as the living.

MURPHY: Are you... talking about puppets? Strings on fingers controlling dolls?

WAHEELA: Yes indeed. I saw it from afar. A battle of dead things. If your allies are the faceless one's enemy, then they have the answers.

[Sound of Waheela walking away]

WAHEELA: I had never seen dead things that were also truly living. Not before. Take care of your golden eyes, little big one. And have a care for the rotten chains you have bound yourselves with. When next I smell a false one, I will feast well upon their heads.

[Sound of Waheela running off]

[Distant sound of wolf howls]

[Recording ends]