

EXT. City of Claristal – day

Camera moves over the city of Claristal, lively with festivity preparations, and focuses on Krin as he steps out of the library and locks it behind him. Krin looks disgruntled, thoughtful.

Krin: [mumbles to himself] Such a gorgeous day for such a dark presence to nag at me.

Krin walks a few steps down from the library, looking down the streets. A dog lays in shade a short distance away. The only people around are seen darting through distance streets carrying bundles of colored fabric or pushing carts.

Krin: [quietly, to himself] Where the hell are you hiding?

Krin (the player) walks down the streets of Claristal. Upon approaching a small square in front of a general store and inn, Nomias runs over to Krin.

Nomias: Krin! What absurd timing!

Krin: [shrugs] Not really, Nomias. I had a feeling you were running around. It is Tuesday after all.

Nomias: Wait—what are you doing out? Got one of the new scribes to take your shift?

Krin: No, I just closed up early.

Nomias: But you can't—!

Krin: I do what I want. Stop forgetting that.

Nomias: Right... [pauses] Anyway, what are you doing?

Krin1: ((OPTION1: None of your business, cousin.)) Lecturing me? I'm just going for a stroll.

Nomias1: [harrumphs] No need to get snappy. [eyes Krin suspiciously] Wait... [expression slowly widens] I know that look. You're investigating something, aren't you?

Krin2: ((OPTION2: Hunting.)) Something's amiss. I'm going to find out what.

Nomias: [worried] Uh oh. Another one of your "feelings"?

Krin: [thoughtful] Something like that.

Nomias: [concerned] I don't know how I feel about this. Let me come with you.

Krin1: ((OPTION1: Fine.)) You can come, but let's not draw any unwanted attention to ourselves. It could just be nothing.

Nomias1: [rolls eyes] Since when have your feelings ever been nothing?

Krin1: [grins] A fair point. Come on, let's go. ((Nomias joins the party))

Krin2: ((OPTION2: Not happening)) [frowns] You should stay here. I don't want to draw any attention to myself.

Nomias2: You're not really an inconspicuous person.

Krin2: Please, elaborate on my eccentricities.

Nomas2: [shakes head, displeased] Never mind. You go have fun. Just let me know how it goes. [slight pause] And... be careful.

((Exit conversation))

IF Nomas not in party, additional conversation triggered by attempting to speak to Nomas again:

Nomas: [smiles] Changed your mind? You want company, don't you?

Krin1: ((OPTION1: Okay, fine.)) Yeah, yeah. Come on.

Nomas1: [wide grin] You won't regret this! Let's go! ((Nomas joins the party))

Krin2: ((OPTION2: No.)) [grin] Not a chance. I'm just pulling your leg.

Nomas2: [sighs] Sometimes I really wonder how you can always get people to do what you want.

Krin2: [cheerful] One of life's great mysteries.

Nomas2: [displeased] Go. Do your thing. I just expect a full report when you get back.

((Exit conversation))