

#1

INT. ECTOR CABIN - NIGHT

Gwen, Kay, and Arthur return to the cabin, Arthur barreling in first, pure energy and positively vibrating after the ride.

KAY  
Arthur, your -

But Arthur's already tromping through the house, leaving muddy footprints in his wake.

KAY (CONT'D)  
- shoes. That's gonna stain.

Kay and Gwen toe off their shoes dutifully at the door.

GWEN  
You gotta relax, dude.

KAY  
I'm relaxed. I'm always relaxed.

GWEN  
You're about to jump out of your skin. Arthur's going to figure it out on his own if you don't chill the fuck out.

KAY  
Arthur couldn't figure out something on his own if it literally came out of his own anus.

GWEN  
He's dense, I'll give you that, but he's your twin brother. Or, I mean -

Arthur bangs around in the kitchen.

ARTHUR  
(from kitchen)  
Gwen? Where's the stuff?

GWEN  
(calling back)  
Top shelf!

Arthur bangs around a little more before making a sound of victory.

GWEN (CONT'D)  
He knows you better than anyone,  
Kay. He's going to figure it out.

KAY  
Maybe.

#2

INT. LIBRARY - AFTERNOON

Kay enters, looking around hesitantly, unsure of where to start. Nearby, LANCE (27, bookish) re-shelves books.

LANCE  
Need some help finding something?

Kay, a little awkward, is clearly hiding something.

KAY  
No.

LANCE  
Okay, let me know if -

KAY  
Wait, yes.

LANCE  
...okay. What can I help you find?

KAY  
I'm not sure.

Lance lets out a hesitant laugh.

LANCE  
Do you have a paper due, or something?

KAY  
Kind of.

LANCE  
Right.

An awkward pause.

KAY  
Okay, it's not for a paper, exactly. I just, uh. I'm trying to do some research, which is usually totally my thing -- I'm a law student, which is not me bragging, I just mean, I'm good at book stuff, but usually there's somewhere to start, and this is like, ye olde country English, which is like, not my thing. And this is totally not helping.

Lance, charmed, abandons the cart of books and turns his full attention to Kay.

KAY (CONT'D)  
Sorry, I'll just. I can figure it out, thank you -

LANCE  
What was your name?

KAY  
Uh. Kay.

LANCE  
Kay. I'm Lance.

They shake hands. Lance is soothing, temperament of someone who often deals with crisis.

LANCE (CONT'D)  
And, lucky for you, this job means I deal with Freshmen who have never researched something outside of Wikipedia. You sound like you have something we can start with.

KAY  
Uh. Yes, kind of. There's a sword?

LANCE  
A sword. Okay, I can work with a sword. Let's start with the classics.