

09/02/14

12.

MIW

D/F

WIL
ERETRIA

ERETRIA

INT. HUMANS COTTAGE - DAY

The interior is open plan and meticulously ordered. Eretria brews tea while Wil shyly enters, naked, holding his balled clothes over his manhood.

SC. 1

Start → ERETRIA

Drop your clothes in the basket. I filled the tub.

(off his hesitancy)

I promise not to peek.

She slyly watches his naked refection in a pewter dish as he dumps his clothes and quickly slips into the tub.

ERETRIA

Guess you really can't judge an Elf by his ears.

Wil's face flushes with embarrassment. She pours tea into a wooden mug, steps to the bath.

WIL

You live here alone?

She hands him the mug and watches him take his first sip.

ERETRIA

I can fend for myself. Always have.

WIL

Aren't you worried about Rovers?

She smirks and starts to sort through his clothes, causing the bag of Elfstones to fall free.

ERETRIA

What do you know about Rovers? One look at you and they'd take the clothes off your back and steal your little bag of blue rocks.

He lurches for the stones, almost exposing himself, but Eretria playfully holds them out of reach.

WIL

I need those back.

ERETRIA

Why? Are they valuable?

WIL

Only to me.

ERETRIA

Someone's got a secret. What's it going to take for you to tell me?

She seductively slips her hand into the water. He quickly grabs it.

WIL

They're called Elfstones. They belonged to my dad. They're supposed to have magical powers.

ERETRIA

Don't tell me you believe in magic?

She begins to sponge his back. He takes another sip of tea.

WIL

Regardless of what you may think -- even I'm not that dumb.

ERETRIA

They are very pretty.

He looks at her, entranced by her beauty.

WIL

Compared to you, I hadn't noticed.

She smiles, glides the sponge down his back, follows the curve right under the water. His eyes widen in surprise.

ERETRIA

Somebody's Elfstones just grew bigger.

Wil squirms.

WIL

I'm... um... sorry. That just slipped out.

She tenderly leans in and kisses him.

ERETRIA

I'm the one who should apologize.

WIL

For what?

ERETRIA

The epic headache you're going to
have in the morning.

← END

On cue, his brow furrows with confusion, his vision blurs, the mug slips from his grip and CLATTERS on the floor. Eretria's smirk is the last thing Wil sees before the world turns black and he passes out.