

AETHER TORRENT #2  
"AVANI'S ENEMIES"

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. CARAVAN BLOCK - NIGHT

The harmless "Grampus Relics" store blends in perfectly with a harmless, quiet, middle-class-looking block of the city.

A gray brick apartment building stands across the street. TORI speaks from within.

TORI (V.O.)  
Yeah, it's usually quiet this time of night, what with everybody working. Just don't make any noise and you can stay here.

One window lights up.

INT. TORI'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Antiques and museum pieces litter a studio apartment and claim most of the floor space. Less a young woman's apartment than Indiana Jones's closet.

AVANI stares at the decorative catastrophe. Tori scoots past her, carrying the stolen painting from the previous episode. Avani drops her backpack with a VERY HEAVY THUD.

AVANI  
You *live* here? This is a... a...

Tori props the painting against a wall, slips off her jacket and FLINGS it aside. Her knife is strapped to her ribs on the outside of her vest.

TORI  
A spare storage space for the Caravan.

Her jacket lands on an upright, sawed-off horn of some large animal. The horn leans against a billiard table, one of the many pieces of furniture.

Avani looks around cautiously. Tori whips off her vest and knife holster on the way to the nearest couch. They miss the horn and rumple on the table.

TORI (CONT'D)

Grampus deals in all sorts of treasures. A big perk of the job is that he lets me hold the harder-to-sell stuff.

Tori takes some stacked newspapers off a couch.

AVANI

So... do you enjoy being a thief?

TORI

(brushes couch off)  
Depends on what you mean by "thief." I don't steal old ladies' purses or anything like that. I liberate treasures that people don't fully appreciate. To that extent I do enjoy it.

AVANI

That's still theft. It's a sin.

Tori pauses her couch-cleaning. Suddenly she looks like she regrets taking Avani in.

TORI

Tell you what. We're always getting new hires. I can show you around tomorrow and broaden your horizons.

AVANI

You want me to wander around a thieves' den?

TORI

If you want to sleep someplace safe from that blonde guy, yes.

Avani looks discouraged.

INT. MEDDON STREETS - DAY

An electric automobile stops at a steel newspaper stand. A PAPERBOY hops out and hefts a bound stack of morning papers.

The paperboy drops his delivery, unlocks and opens the stand. KREUTZET's slashed hand SLAMS it shut again.

Kreutzet himself is a grinning mess of cuts and blood stains.

The paperboy SCREAMS like a girl, retreats to his car and speeds away.

Kreutzet glances down at the papers.

Two headlines dominate the top fold of the newspaper stack. The larger one reads "FOREIGNERS ATTACK ARCHON'S RESIDENCE." The smaller one reads "RARE DIATRYMA STATUE STOLEN."

KREUTZET (V.O.)

"Foreigners..." they assume all  
elementalists are foreign?  
Interesting... wait!

Kreutzet crouches down to read the paper.

KREUTZET (V.O.) (CONT'D)

A thief who summons water. Was  
it that girl? Praise above. I  
can use this.

INT. CARAVAN HIDEOUT - SUMMONING RANGE - DAY

Tori, coatless, leads Avani to a long room with scarecrows at the far end and a canal at the near end. A few CARAVAN MEMBERS strike the targets with BLASTS OF WATER.

The Caravan members work their magic using different curved, bladed weapons. Black-haired ADDANC is among them. He notices the girls.

ADDANC

Who's this, then?

Tori's curved knife is strapped to her ribs under her vest.

TORI

Just some new blood Grampus told me to get acclimated.

(to Avani)

We're mostly Water here. You'd be our first Earth elementalist.

AVANI

Element matters little, really. I'm impressed to see that such an insular city-state has so many followers of the gods.

Addanc and the others suddenly BURST OUT LAUGHING.

TORI

Come on, guys, let her believe what she wants. Sure it's a little silly, but if it helps her through life, what does it hurt?

ADDANC

My brain. Gods, she says!

AVANI

(evenly)

Clearly you all suffer in ignorance. Allow me to explain.

AVANI'S INSTRUCTIONAL SPACE

FOUR HOLY BALLS OF LIGHT pulsate above, below and to the left and right of a field. A STYLIZED AVANI walks between them.

AVANI (V.O.) (CONT'D)

When one devotes oneself to the gods, the gods fill that soul with their divine power.

The light-balls envelop "Avani" in a sunbeam. She absorbs it.

The world suddenly ROTATES under Avani's feet, placing her in a mine with a pickaxe in hand. She chips at the wall and finds a pale green rock.

AVANI (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Then to summon that power, one  
must find the right vessel  
material to honor one's patron,

The world ROTATES again, placing her in a blacksmith's shop.  
She HAMMERS the rock on an anvil into a square.

AVANI (V.O.) (CONT'D)

and shape the material favorably  
to Him or Her.

Avani SLAPS her anvil with the square.

ADDANC (V.O.)

Superstitious nonsense!

The shop RUMBLES and COLLAPSES around Avani.

SUMMONING RANGE

Everyone else has stopped summoning to watch the argument.

ADDANC (CONT'D)

If magic comes from gods, how  
come your buddy there's so good  
at it? She's as big an atheist  
as they get, like.

TORI

But I'm not a jerk about it,  
unlike you.

ADDANC

Then why don't you set her  
straight? We can't have  
moralists in this line of work,  
can we?

Tori grips her knife hilt. Avani watches her.

TORI

If I'm going to play teacher,  
I'll need an assistant.

Addanc fingers the hilt of his weapon. It's a short, curved sword with a dark blue hand-guard.

Tori and Addanc suddenly stand in the middle of the range. The others watch from a safe distance.

TORI (CONT'D)

You paying attention, Skirt?

AVANI

It's Avani!

Tori withdraws her curved knife.

Addanc unsheathes his curved sword.

TORI

You got the tool-shape and the vessel material parts right, but the source isn't gods at all. It's the Aether.

SUMMONING RANGE, AETHER-VIEW

Tori and Addanc become featureless silhouettes in a featureless black field. Her knife hilt and his sword guard SWIRL with dense blue energy.

TORI (CONT'D)

The Aether is a force that exists in everything, to different degrees. Vessel materials absorb only one element of it.

The weapons become silhouettes. Their bodies fill with blue, white, red and green SWIRLS -- mostly blue, not nearly as dense as in the vessel materials.

TORI (CONT'D)

Our bodies, on the other hand, absorb *all* elements. Everyone has at least a little of each in them. And if you build up enough of one, then the right tool with the right material can let you--

Addanc SWINGS his sword at the canal.

A blue swirl from Addanc's arm HITS the sword guard and A GUSH OF BLUE SWIRLS flows out of the blade edge.

TORI (CONT'D)

--Huh? Hey!

The canal is full of blue swirls, denser than Tori and Avani's bodies yet not as dense as their vessel materials. Addanc's swirls mingle with them --

SUMMONING RANGE, NORMAL VIEW

Addanc SWINGS his sword back at Tori.

The canal's water SHOOTS OUT in a HIGH-PRESSURE STREAM.

Tori holds her knife defensively --

SUMMONING RANGE, AETHER VIEW

A SWIRLING BLUE FLOOD of magic pours out of her knife-edge.

Tori's swirls hit Addanc's stream --

SUMMONING RANGE, NORMAL VIEW

Tori SWINGS her knife at Addanc and the stream goes with it.

Addanc tries to defend --

The stream SHOVES him into the wall like a fire hose spray.

The empty canal slowly refills itself.

The Caravan members CHEER Tori. Avani CLAPS politely.

Tori sheathes her knife.

TORI (CONT'D)

That's all there is to it.  
There's no harm in believing in  
gods, but saying magic comes  
from them is like saying babies  
come from a delivery stork.  
Understand?

AVANI

No, I don't. To deny the gods is to... it robs magic of everything special.

TORI

Special, huh? Let me show you something that might change your idea of what's "special."

Tori beckons and she and Avani exit.

Addanc glares after them, soaking wet.

INT. POLICE STATION - CHIEF DANT'S OFFICE - DAY

A gray-haired police chief sits at his desk in a paper-filled office. His desk plaque names him as GAMON DANT.

CHIEF DANT

We've had *many* problems with magical thieves, Mister Tiercel. Our best detectives failed to find their hideout. What makes you think you can find it?

Kreutzet has cleaned up. Two burly OFFICERS flank the door behind him as he makes his case to the chief.

KREUTZET

I am not hindered by ignorance of magic. Give me a piece of aluminum attached in some way to a straight, round item, and I can smell the elements. In a polis like this, their den will reek to me. All I ask is that you look the other way when I find my prey hiding among them.

Chief Dant smiles.

INT. CARAVAN HIDEOUT - TREASURE ROOM - DAY

A ceiling lamp turns on.

A floor-to-ceiling iron gate encloses a dazzling treasure chamber. Ingots of precious metals and boxes of precious jewels rest side-by-side with precious art.

Avani stares, taken in by it all.

AVANI

Praise below. I've never seen so much treasure.

Tori's seen it all before.

TORI

Treasure? Where? All I see is metal, rocks and other crap.

AVANI

But aren't they special things? They must be worth a fortune.

Addanc stands to one side of the treasure room door, unseen by the girls.

TORI (O.S.)

Tell me something. How can a pile of anything be special?

Tori stares hard at the gate.

TORI (CONT'D)

How can metal and rocks be special when we're standing on a planet full of them? And for that matter, how can people be special in a world full of them?

AVANI

Everyone and everything are the creations of the gods. That makes them special.

TORI

Bull. The only special things are the rare ones. That fact saved your life last night.

AVANI

It... what?

QUICK FLASHBACK:

The group of MAIDS hustles Avani down the hall in the previous episode. Tori steps out and confronts them.

TORI (V.O.)

You were rare. If you were a disobedient maid instead of a captive foreigner, I never would have stopped to help you.

Back in the present, Tori hooks two fingers over a lattice in the gate.

TORI (CONT'D)

If you were something as common as this stuff, I'd have left you for our archon's amusement.

AVANI

But you *did* save me, a total stranger, twice in one night. You clearly have some virtue in you.

(lowers voice)

So why are you working with these thieves? Are they holding something against you?

Tori makes a shushing motion. She thumbs at the door and heads for it.

TORI

Listen, Skirt! I came to work for Boss Grampus of my own free will! Now shut up and I might show you what the newbies do.

Avani takes the hint and follows her out.

AVANI

(mutters)

It's Avani.

HUB ROOM

Addanc hides behind a pillar as Tori and Avani exit the treasure room.

INT. POLICE STATION - BRIEFING ROOM - DAY

Kreutzet SLAPS a blackboard pointer in his hand. The tip is clearly made of aluminum.

KREUTZET

I am Kreutzet Tiercel, soldier  
of the East Ragloan Air Force.

He stands before a gathering of OFFICERS in a briefing room. Some of them are *raiza* shark-people like Grampus. Chief Dant stands off to the side.

KREUTZET (CONT'D)

I, like you, am an enforcer of  
the peace. Thus I know the value  
of striking hard and fast.

Kreutzet's numerous slashes are bandaged. He points at a drawing of curved cutting weapons on a blackboard behind him.

KREUTZET (CONT'D)

Your priority is to disarm them.  
Without their tools they are  
nothing but hoodlums. I'm sure  
you know how to deal with *those*.

The officers CHUCKLE to themselves.

YENECH suddenly THROWS OPEN the door.

YENECH

One moment, sirs!

The officers RISE AND SALUTE the moment they recognize him.

Chief Dant slaps his own forehead and salutes, in that order.

CHIEF DANT

Archon Yenech. What a surprise.

Four MAIDS follow Yenech in. One of them, the lead maid from the previous episode, stares off-screen at something.

YENECH

Do pardon me, Dant. I heard of this operation and came to add emphasis! These foreigners ruined my home, you know.

Kreutzet looks directly at the maid. He grips his pointer.

YENECH (O.S.) (CONT'D)

But most importantly, they stole something of great value!

The maid opens her mouth to speak --

Kreutzet WHIPS the pointer up to touch his shoulder.

The maid COUGHS explosively as if kicked in the lungs. She grips her throat and falls to her knees.

The other maids come to her aid. One or two officers look concerned. Yenech doesn't notice.

YENECH (CONT'D)

Take care that you damage no treasures when you attack them!

KREUTZET

Worry not, archon. I will damage nothing of value.

YENECH

Splendid! Officers of Meddon, move out!

The officers look confused. Some look at Chief Dant, others look at the fallen maid.

CHIEF DANT

(sigh)  
You heard the man.

EXT. CARAVAN BLOCK - DAY

A telescope pokes out of a high-floor window in the tallest building in the block. Tori looks out the window.

TORI

The whole block is connected underground. When I came to this polis last year, I thought this part of town was a quiet place to hide. Imagine my surprise.

INT. CARAVAN HIDEOUT - LOOKOUT - DAY

Avani listens. The room is a bare sniper's nest without a gun. Addanc peeks in at the doorway for all of a second.

TORI (O.S.) (CONT'D)

There was a fight. Grampus saw my elemental talent and hired me in lieu of execution.

Tori looks back at Avani.

TORI (CONT'D)

I'm too useful. If I leave, I get the whole Caravan up my ass.

AVANI

I am in the same situation. One day I came to a temple with the hopes of serving my patron god. Instead I found myself--

TORI

--Working for the kind of ravenous fundies who would send an evangelic to a place like this. Right?

AVANI

Yes. They sent me everywhere. So many countries, and enemies from every one looking for me. I've tried to make the most of it, but I always prayed for a chance to escape without fear that I would be taken back.

Avani seizes Tori's hand in both of hers. Tori suddenly looks uncomfortable.

AVANI (CONT'D)

That's why I believe our meeting was no accident, Tori. If you left with me, we could defend each other from our employers.

HALLWAY

Addanc GRINS silently, still hidden. Tori and Avani are visible through the door. Tori pulls her hand free.

ADDANC (V.O.)

Go on, Torrent. Give me one traitorous word and your usefulness to Grampus will end.

LOOKOUT

Tori stares a hundred miles out the window, thinking hard. The telescope looks in the same direction.

TORI

No. I can't just up and leave.

AVANI

Why not?

TORI

(embarrassed ear-scratch)  
This is going to sound stupid, but... I want to open a museum.

Avani furrows her brows, not expecting that response.

AVANI

A museum?

TORI

Yes, Miss Echo. I want a place to show off *truly* rare treasures from all over the world.

(MORE)

TORI (CONT'D)

I want to show people that life has some scraps of greatness in it. That life doesn't suck.

AVANI

Then all the things in your room...

HALLWAY

Addanc listens intently.

TORI

They're first bits of my museum. As soon as Grampus lets me store a few more big-ticket treasures in there, I'll lock the door and show the cops to the hideout. Once the dust settles, I'll come back and start moving it all out to a safer place.

Addanc SMILES toothily and stalks away from the door.

AVANI (O.S.)

I see... but you'd be displaying stolen goods.

TORI (O.S.)

What museum doesn't?

EXT. MEDDON STREETS - DAY

Several black-and-white police cars and paddy wagons drive down the flagstone streets.

Kreutzet stands on the roof of the lead car, holding his pointer like an orchestra baton. He SNIFFS the air and TAPS his left foot twice.

The lead car turns left and the others follow.

INT. CARAVAN HIDEOUT - LOOKOUT - DAY

The distant WAIL of police sirens reaches the open window.

AVANI

What's that?

TORI

Cops?

(heads to telescope)

Sounds like a lot of them.

Tori adjusts the telescope and looks through it.

TORI'S P.O.V.:

Tori's position lets her see into a continuous gap through a few blocks of buildings. The police cars pass by the gap in two places, one nearer than the other.

TORI (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Oh hell.

INT. MEDDON STREETS - DAY

The police cars have total command of the road. Their SIRENS continue wailing.

Any PEDESTRIANS they pass pause to BOW.

INT. CARAVAN HIDEOUT - HUB ROOM - DAY

GRAMPUS strides into the hub room, his thick shark tail swishing behind. Six other Caravan members in the room clear out of his way. Addanc follows him.

GRAMPUS

Many thanks for the information,  
Addanc. I knew you were useful  
for something.

Tori and Avani enter far behind Grampus and Addanc.

TORI

Everybody! The cops are coming!

She has everyone's attention. Addanc points at her.

ADDANC

I knew it! You're already--

GRAMPUS

--Addanc. Get to your civilian station. Everyone else, direct your comrades to the same! Standard procedure! Do *not* attack unless provoked!

Addanc exits with the other Caravan members.

ADDANC

You heard the man! Come on!

Tori and Avani turn to leave too.

GRAMPUS (O.S.)

One moment, Tori.

Tori looks back.

Grampus DASHES at her, far too fast to evade.

He PUNCHES her in the sternum, stopping short and knocking her off-screen in the same motion.

Tori CRIES OUT, stumbles into a pillar and falls down. Grampus stands up straight and flexes his fingers. His nails are thick, black and sharp. Avani backpedals away.

GRAMPUS (CONT'D)

Addanc told me something quite interesting.

Avani hits her back against a door frame. She glances inside.

GRAMPUS (O.S.) (CONT'D)

He said you plotted to betray us. That is unwise.

It's the treasure room.

EXT. CARAVAN BLOCK - DAY

Police cars enter the Caravan block and stop in front of every building.

Kreutzet disembarks.

INT. GRAMPUS RELICS - DAY

Addanc and two other Caravan members pretend to work. One other member pretends to shop.

Kreutzet enters with three officers.

INT. CARAVAN HIDEOUT - TREASURE ROOM - DAY

The lights are on. Avani kneels at the gate and tries to reach something on the other side.

A stack of trapezoidal pale green mythril ingots sits tantalizingly close to the gate. Avani's fingers stretch to them in vain.

HUB ROOM

Tori huddles on the floor and grips her chest, COUGHING out tiny yelps of pain.

Grampus slowly approaches and stands over her.

Tori grits her teeth and grabs her knife handle.

GRAMPUS (CONT'D)

Let it go or the arm is next.

She does.

TREASURE ROOM

Avani SQUEEZES her hand narrow and tries threading it through a lattice in the gate.

GRAMPUS (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Foolish young Torrent Mariana.  
Must I break your limbs to keep  
you in line?

Avani successfully touches one of the ingots.

The room RUMBLES slightly.

The lattice around her scrunched hand DILATES wide enough for her whole arm.

INT. GRAMPUS RELICS - DAY

Addanc faces the officers. Kreutzet JERKS his head up with a SHARP SNIFF. He looks down.

KREUTZET

(to the officers)

They're below us. There must be a secret passage. Find it!

ADDANC

Now wait just a minute! This here is just a humble shop.

KREUTZET

He stinks of magic. Arrest him.

The three other Caravan members pull curved knives from concealed spots around the shop.

Addanc pulls his sword from under the counter and hits a prominent red button on the cash register. An ALARM goes off.

INT. CARAVAN HIDEOUT - HUB ROOM - DAY

The alarm WOOPS loudly. Grampus drags his tail back and forth behind him. The tailfin is hinged with a membrane between the edges.

GRAMPUS

The alarm. And so quickly. They came to fight. How ever could they have known, Torrent?

A section of floor CRACKS, RISES and SNAPS over his tail.

Grampus GROWLS and turns his head.

Avani holds the flat side of a mythrill ingot to the wall. The ingot is about 6" x 2" x 1".

INT. GRAMPUS RELICS - DAY

Addanc and the other Caravan members COUGH AND HACK uncontrollably. The officers handcuff them easily.

Kreutzet rubs the tip of his pointer and PRESSES the alarm button again.

INT. CARAVAN HIDEOUT - HUB ROOM - DAY

The alarm goes silent. Tori pushes herself to her knees.

Grampus BREAKS the mound of floor around his tail with a precision STOMP.

GRAMPUS (CONT'D)

You have made an enemy larger than you know.

AVANI

I already have a collection. What's one more?

Grampus tenses his hands.

GRAMPUS

Let me show you!

Avani RUNS to the nearest pillar and HITS it with the flat side of her ingot. She's quicker than she looks.

Grampus CHARGES forward to avoid a RISING COLUMN of floor.

The column HITS the ceiling between two support pillars.

Avani JUMPS aside to avoid a SWIPE of Grampus's claws. Grampus SLASHES through the edge of the pillar instead.

The ceiling CRACKS where Avani's summoned column hit.

INT. GRAMPUS ANTIQUES - DAY

The floor CRACKS.

Kreutzet can't help but notice.

INT. CARAVAN HIDEOUT - HUB ROOM - DAY

The cracks widen and chunks of ceiling start to FALL.

Tori covers her head against the debris.

Avani hides behind a pillar --

Grampus pursues around one side --

Part of the pillar JUTS OUT and STRIKES him in the gut.

EXT. CARAVAN BLOCK - DAY

The officers outside the antique shop look back towards it.

OFFICER 1

The heck was that?

OFFICER 2 (O.S.)

Look out!

Caravan members precipitate out of every ground-level door around the police cars, fighting with blades and water.

At least one officer gets SPONTANEOUSLY DEHYDRATED and KNOCKED DOWN with his own water as Tori did an episode ago.

The cops on the street take out their pistols RETURN FIRE.

INT. CARAVAN HIDEOUT - HUB ROOM - DAY

Tori leans heavily against the pillar, one hand still holding her chest.

Kreutzet DROPS DOWN in front of her.

KREUTZET

No quarter this time, girl.  
Goodbye.

Kreutzet SWEEPS his pointer and Tori COUGHS OUT the contents of her lungs. She slides against the pillar to the floor.

Grampus closes in on Avani.

Avani closes her eyes and HITS another support pillar --

A huge chunk of it EXPLODES into dust directly at Grampus.

Grampus RUBS HIS EYES furiously and COUGHS once or twice.

Kreutzet SWINGS his pointer around as if swatting flies. Tori INHALES SHARPLY and COUGHS EXPLOSIVELY, over and over.

KREUTZET (CONT'D)

Enjoy these last breaths. You  
cannot fight back when your  
lungs are mine!

Tori's eyes widen and she COUGHS again.

She CLAPS one hand over her nose and mouth, preventing the next inhale --

Grabs her knife --

And STABS Kreutzet through the calf.

Kreutzet SCREAMS and jerks backwards.

Avani passes him. He keeps stumbling back --

Right into Grampus's path. Grampus angrily SWINGS his arm --

His wrist SMASHES into the back of Kreutzet's neck.

Kreutzet slumps to the floor. Grampus continues the chase, not noticing.

EXT. CARAVAN BLOCK - DAY

Many police and Caravan members lie dead or wounded. The battle continues.

More police cars turn the corner at both sides of the street.

Addanc yells, cuffed and held against a police car by a random officer.

ADDANC

Below! She's below! Get the  
redhead too!

INT. CARAVAN HIDEOUT - DAY

Tori pinches her nose shut and briefly closes her eyes. She then SNAPS her fingers close to either ear.

Kreuzet lays face-down by Tori, neck broken, still dead.

Tori wipes her knife on him, sheathes it and stands shakily, catching her breath.

Avani and Grampus stare each other down over a gap of forty feet or so.

GRAMPUS

You make good sport, newcomer. I underestimated you.

AVANI

My god protects an able body.

GRAMPUS

I will still break it.

Grampus charges.

Avani stays put and grips her mythril ingot.

AVANI

Great Teizen below.

Grampus tenses his claws.

AVANI (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Guide this soul to its next home.

Tori can only watch.

Grampus pulls back his right arm for a killing swipe --

SLOW-MOTION:

Avani waits until the swipe comes at her and HITS Grampus's fingers with the ingot.

SLOW-MOTION X-RAY:

Grampus's claw-tips enter the metal. A cascade of GREEN SWIRLS enters his hand and CRACKS his bones.

Still in this view, the swirls course his skeleton, CRACKING bones every inch or so.

Still in slow motion, Avani shields her face with her extended arm.

Out of slow motion, Grampus PLOWS into Avani with the last of his body's inertia.

He hits the floor like a shattered marionette, taking Avani down with him.

Tori stares.

TORI

Skirt!

Avani emerges from under Grampus, stands up and bows to his body, hands folded.

AVANI

(to Tori)

My name is Avani.

An officer peers over the edge of the ceiling hole.

OFFICER 2

Hey, over here! There's another level!

TORI

(looks up)

Damn it. Company.

AVANI

(picks up ingot)

Which way can we leave?

INT. CARAVAN HIDEOUT - ACCESS HALL - DAY

Tori leads Avani through an under-street hallway. Tori still holds her chest.

AVANI (CONT'D)

I overheard him call you  
Torrent. Is that your real name?

TORI

My mother was... poetic. Call me  
Tori or... ow...

AVANI

What's wrong?

TORI

He broke me. Here.

Tori indicates her sternum. Avani holds the ingot against it  
and a quick SNAP results.

Tori REACTS in momentary pain. She PANTS for a moment and  
feels her sternum over.

AVANI

I fixed it. Bones are solid  
enough for Earth magic to affect.

TORI

(smile)  
You're really something else.  
Come on, we can grab your stuff  
from my room and slip out before  
the cops notice.

AVANI

(follows her)  
And if they do notice?

The girls continue down the hall.

TORI

I think we can handle it.

FADE OUT