

IN PLAIN SIGHT

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FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The lights in the living room are off. There are some blue lights on around the room, as well as some lit candles.

QUINN, 30s, a strong, powerful, and beautiful sorceress, is sitting on the carpet with RAVEN, 20s, a curious, sweet, and eager apprentice sorceress.

The coffee table has been moved to the side so that Quinn and Raven can sit where the coffee table would usually be. Quinn is holding onto a pendulum necklace. Quinn seems very focused on the magic of the pendulum necklace. Raven is paying close attention to everything Quinn does.

Quinn starts swinging the pendulum necklace around in circles.

RAVEN

Walker said that's not how the pendulum works.

QUINN

Walker's an idiot.

Quinn continues to swing the pendulum necklace around in circles.

RAVEN

I don't think anything is happening.

QUINN

Okay... I don't think this is how the pendulum works.

RAVEN

That's what Walker said.

QUINN

Nobody cares what Walker said.

(beat)

I'm gonna try something different, I guess.

Quinn begins to swing the pendulum necklace from side to side.

RAVEN

Yeah, that's what Walker said to do.

Quinn continues to swing the pendulum necklace from side to side.

QUINN
Nothing's happening...

RAVEN
Should we ask Walker? --

QUINN
No, we shouldn't ask Walker.

RAVEN
Okay...
(beat)
He did say that the power of the pendulum lies in the very swinging of the pendulum.

QUINN
Obviously I know that the power of the pendulum lies in the very swinging of the pendulum...

RAVEN
Should we do that?

QUINN
Do what?

RAVEN
The very swinging part?

Quinn sighs loudly. She stops the pendulum necklace from swinging with her other hand. Quinn closes her eyes and takes a deep breath. She prepares to begin swinging the pendulum necklace again.

Quinn begins to swing the pendulum necklace from side to side once again. She is extremely focused on the movement of the pendulum, trying to use the movement of the pendulum to build up power.

A strong and powerful energy begins to build up in the room.

RAVEN (cont'd)
Whoa! That's nuts!

QUINN
Holy shit! It's actually working!

Quinn continues to swing the pendulum necklace from side to side. More and more energy builds up with every swing.

Quinn continues to swing the pendulum necklace until...
BOOM! A powerful explosion of energy. Quinn drops the
pendulum necklace. Raven is shocked and excited.

QUINN (cont'd)
Ow! What the fuck!

RAVEN
That's insane!
(beat)
Did you get it?

QUINN
(disappointed)
No.

Quinn stands up. Her right hand clearly hurts. She walks up
to the coffee table with the pendulum necklace in her hand.
Quinn sets the pendulum necklace down and picks up a deck of
tarot cards that was on the coffee table.

QUINN (cont'd)
We should try a tarot spread.

RAVEN
Do you think it'll work?

QUINN
Probably.

Quinn sits back down. She pulls the tarot cards out and
shuffles them. Raven is visibly excited.

Quinn begins to place a total of 15 tarot cards face down on
the carpet for a 15 card spread. Once Quinn is done placing
the cards, she sets the tarot deck to the side.

QUINN (cont'd)
Alright... Get ready.

RAVEN
I'm ready.

With an unnecessary amount of suspense and anticipation.
Quinn gets ready to flip over the first card. Quinn grabs
the first card without flipping it over and looks at Raven.

QUINN
Okay... The first card is...

The lights suddenly turn on.

QUINN (cont'd)
What the fuck!

Quinn places the tarot card back down. And she looks over to WALKER, 30s, a clever, handsome, and innovative sorcerer.

QUINN (cont'd)
Why are you like this?

WALKER
I think I got it.

RAVEN
Really?!

QUINN
There's literally no way.

RAVEN
How'd you do it?!

WALKER
The internet.

Walker walks closer to Quinn and Raven. He looks at the 15 card tarot spread Quinn placed on the carpet.

WALKER (cont'd)
Why do you do that?

QUINN
Because.

WALKER
There's like 20 cards there. There's no way you can keep track of anything that's happening with that spread.

QUINN
Uh, yes I can.

RAVEN
It's a 15 card spread.

WALKER
Did it work?

QUINN
Well, we're obviously never gonna know because you didn't even let me flip over the first card.

WALKER
So...

QUINN
So... What?

WALKER
The internet.

Quinn sighs loudly in frustration. Quinn gets up and gestures at Raven to get up, too. Walker sits down at the dining room table and waits for Quinn and Raven to take a seat.

Walker, Quinn, and Raven sit at the dining room table ready to discuss something clearly important.

QUINN
Internet.

WALKER
Yes.
(beat)
So what do we know so far?

RAVEN
Ooh! The power of the pendulum lies in the very swinging of the pendulum.

WALKER
Yes. That's correct. But also, completely unrelated.

QUINN
Why do you need to be like this?
(beat)
Can you please just get to the point?

WALKER
People around the city seem to be stuck in the past.

RAVEN
Oh my God. They do.

WALKER
They keep walking around doing the exact same thing, and repeating the same nonsense. And all these people look like they are completely out of it.

RAVEN
Someone is definitely mind controlling them.

WALKER
Close.

RAVEN

Nice!

WALKER

It's Midas York.

Quinn is very confused. Raven has no idea what is happening.

QUINN

How? He's like 30 there's no way he could have that much power.

WALKER

C'mon. He *looks* 30. But that guy has been around a very long time.

(beat)

Nobody in this world can be in charge of a corporation that is as powerful as his at 30 years old. I don't know how people fall for that...

QUINN

Okay... So how do we figure out what this Midas York guy is actually doing?

WALKER

The internet. And also I already figured it out.

QUINN

That's not how magic works.

WALKER

Midas York is a chronomancer.

RAVEN

Holy shit.

(confused)

What is that?

QUINN

Time magic...

WALKER

He has an extremely powerful chronomancy timepiece. No idea how he could've gotten it, though.

Quinn is very annoyed and frustrated with Walker.

QUINN

How could you possibly know this?

WALKER
He's got like a lot of pictures.

QUINN
Where does he have a lot of pictures?

WALKER
On the internet.

QUINN
(frustrated)
Why do you have to be like this?!

WALKER
Midas York is always pictured wearing
the exact same super fancy watch.
That's the chronomancy timepiece.

QUINN
Whatever.

RAVEN
He has a magic watch?

WALKER
Yes. But that's not the problem.

QUINN
(annoyed)
What's the problem, Walker?

WALKER
The problem is Midas York somehow got
his hands on an extremely powerful
and unstable reverie crystal.
(beat)
No idea how, but he figured out how
to combine his chronomancy timepiece
with the reverie crystal.

QUINN
That's sounds really bad.

WALKER
Yep. That's why the whole city is
stuck in the past in some sort of
daydream.

QUINN
What do we do now?

WALKER
You wanna ask the cards?

QUINN

Leave my cards alone. What do we do now?

WALKER

We need to book an appointment with Midas York.

QUINN

What. He's just gonna let us waltz right into his office? Where he does all the evil and stuff?

WALKER

Probably.

QUINN

Why?

RAVEN

Ooh! The internet.

WALKER

Close. But no.

(beat)

I have something he wants.

Walker gets up and walks away to grab something. Walker comes back holding onto his fancy fountain pen. Walker takes the cap off the pen and shows it to Quinn and Raven.

RAVEN

Oh my God! Is that a gold quill?!

WALKER

(confused)

What century are you from?

(beat)

It's called a fountain pen.

QUINN

(to Raven)

It's a gold quill.

WALKER

It's a fountain pen. I got it at the office supply store.

QUINN

You know nobody actually believes you when you say that, right?

WALKER

I literally just bought it at the store with my credit card.

QUINN

That's not how magic works...

WALKER

You're just upset 'cause the wand you bought at the bookstore doesn't do anything.

QUINN

(dismissive)

This is not how anything works.

There's an uncomfortable pause. Walker, Quinn, and Raven all quietly and awkwardly look at each other for a moment.

WALKER

So, let's book an appointment with Mr. York?

QUINN

Really? Just like that?

WALKER

Obviously not.

QUINN

What in the world is obvious about any of this?

WALKER

I don't know about you, but I don't wanna get chronomancy attacked.

(beat)

Do you wanna get chronomancy attacked, Quinn?

QUINN

No, Walker. I do not want to get chronomancy attacked.

WALKER

Good. Me neither. Good thing I have a plan.

(beat)

It'll probably work...

QUINN

(sarcastic)

That's comforting...

Walker opens a notebook that was on the table and begins to write on a blank page with the fountain pen he bought at the office supply store with his credit card.

Walker writes... "The clock goes in circles, but time moves forward. Let's meet again. New time, same place."

FADE OUT

THE END