

Name: Inuki

School: Haileybury Edrington

Scene 10: Fading Away

The scene is set in the middle of the woods with tall, dark brown and towering trees like skyscrapers. The woods are filled with colourful ladybugs, interesting insects, delicious wild berries and many eye-catching flora and fauna. Lara and Pierre have just run away from the villagers at the Palace. They think they have lost the villagers, so they are walking at a steady pace.

LARA: *(looking upwards towards the trees)* Did you hear that?

PIERRE: *(in a shaky voice)* No...

Both Lara and Pierre notice the mysterious object rustle in the bushy trees. They look up terrified only to see an owl resting happily in the tree.

OWL: *Hoot Hoot!*

BOTH: *(embarrassed)* Oh, phew!

PIERRE: Can I please rest? I am dead as a doornail after all that fighting!

LARA: That was an hour ago, and we just started walking Pierre!

OLD HORSE: *(lethargically)* The young man's right! Carrying you *(nodding at Pierre)* has been quite the workout. *(exaggerates sighs tiredly)*

PIERRE: *Pierre looks at the Old Horse irritated and gives him the dead stare.*

LARA: Fine, Fine! *(annoyed at Pierre and the Old Horse)* We will stop for an hour.

Pierre and the Old Horse both collapse onto the rocky, hard and dirty ground breathing heavily with exhaustion.

LARA: While you two rest, I will keep watch. *(does a dog-like yawn)*

Lara paces around them in circles but soon joins them to rest. (2 hours later) Lara jolts up awake only to realise that they overslept. When she looks around, she sees Pierre and the Old Horse circling around her. This is not the only thing she sees! Lara sees villagers lying on the ground moaning in pain.

PIERRE: You said you would keep WATCH! (angrily)

LARA: (still weary) What happened?

Pierre and the Old Horse both look at each other with frustration

PIERRE: What HAPPENED? You could have nearly...

OLD HORSE: DIED!

Lara jolts awake and jumps up into her four legs.

PIERRE: I think you need to say something

LARA: Oh! Umm... Thank you?

PIERRE: About time! (*giggles*)

Pierre, Old Horse and Lara run away with the villagers on the ground. One of the villagers are still conscious and follow them until they stop. He grabs the nearest fire torch and lights multiple bushes and runs away sneakily.

LARA: (*looking up towards the sky*) It's getting dark, I think we should stop and rest till the crack of dawn.

OLD HORSE AND PIERRE: Good idea.

Old Horse starts neighing with panic and is petrified to the scene he sees. Pierre turns back to see red, orange and yellow fire flames ravage through the bushes and trees. The flames roar as they eat everything in its path. Lara and Old Horse jump over the flames. In less than fifteen seconds, Pierre is surrounded.

LARA: Jump Pierre!

PIERRE: I can't! The fire's too high!

OLD HORSE: Quickly Pierre! The flames are coming!

PIERRE: It was a pleasure to be with you (*looking at Lara*). Goodbye.

LARA: Please don't leave!

The fire touches his hand, slowly, his hand turns black and disappears. His body starts to deteriorate, and then, he's gone. Suddenly, the fire disappears too. Lara turns back to her human self. She leans against the Old Horse helpless. A tear rolls down her red cheek not knowing what to do next.