## TToT Haberdashery Script

The shopkeeper's doorbell chimes as AVERY, BIRGER, and SACHIE enter.

Enter the three of them into this dim, cramped haberdashery, the walls and low aisles are lined with items from folded linens/textiles to notions. The center of the single room has one large sewing cutting table outfitted with drawers. Off to the side is the register area, where the HABERDASHER greets them as they enter. At first, he pays no mind, but he doubletakes them, as they are a colorful and eclectic trio.

HABERDASHER

(Offhand, reading something) Welcome!

The three offer him a glance. They all appear disheveled and tired and there's apparent tension as they part ways to peruse.

HABERDASHER

(Considers them with great interest)

SACHIE

(Over her shoulder to AVERY) Just a hat, Avery.

AVERY

(Dismissively) I know, I know.

BIRGER

(Pinching AVERY'S sleeve) Nothing magical.

**AVERY** 

(Looking at BIRGER and pulling his arm away) Oh yes, this humble haberdashery houses many powerful artefacts. What arcane dark magic will I acquire here?

BIRGER

(Huffs) You've got 10 minutes.

AVERY

(Rolls his eyes)

SACHIE is already looking at a case of scissors and BIRGER makes his way over to the embroidery aisle.

The HABERDASHER and AVERY lock eyes and AVERY beelines to the counter, gilded fingers touching various fabrics as he walks.

It's evident that the HABERDASHER is rather taken with AVERY.

#### HABERDASHER

Looking for anything in particular?

AVERY

(Leaning.) Hats. Specifically, cavalier, perhaps with a feather or two?

### HABERDASHER

I see you're fond of extravagant accessories.

Pull out and we see AVERY in all of his ostentatious glory.

**AVERY** 

(Genuine, hands on hips) What gave it away?

### HABERDASHER

(Smiling, painfully) I'm afraid all we have are cloches and straw hats.

SACHIE

(Laughing in the distance) Imagine Avery wearing a straw hat!

BIRGER

(Smirking, small, betraying that he'd find that adorable)

Avery doesn't turn. Though he's smiling, his brow gives away that he's bothered.

**AVERY** 

They're mad at me.

# HABERDASHER Love triangle?

**AVERY** 

(Laughs) Hardly.

The HABERDASHER notices BIRGER glaring at him and stands straighter.

**AVERY** 

(Picking up a random spool of thread) It's a long story.

HABERDASHER

Can't say that I'm not intrigued.

**AVERY** 

(Stomach audibly grumbles, and he blushes)

HABERDASHER

How about you three sit down for some tea, my treat, and you regale me with your tales of adventure?

SACHIE and BIRGER look over.

AVERY

I can pay.

HABERDASHER

I'm offering.

AVERY

(Narrows his eyes) Alright.

HABERDASHER

(Gestures to the table)

The HABERDASHER retreats into a back room and the three sit on stools, silent. SACHIE and BIRGER look at AVERY and he shrugs.

Who are they to deny a free meal?

## HABERDASHER

(Returning with a tray of sweets and steaming mugs) Had some leftover cake from the mister.

BIRGER

(Excited) Cake.

SACHIE brings a mug to her mouth and blows furiously. She catches the three men staring at her and stops.

SACHIE

(Offering a smile) Sensitive tongue.

The HABERDASHER turns his attention to AVERY as BIRGER helps himself to some cake.

HABERDASHER

You all seem close.

The three of them snort out a laugh in unison.

HABERDASHER

(Smiling, confused) How'd you three meet?

AVERY sips his tea.

AVERY

Sachie and Birger met before me.

HABERDASHER

Ah, and how did they meet you?

**AVERY** 

Found me with a shivering stone, apparently.

The HABERDASHER is clearly confused.

BIRGER

(Between bites of cake) Magic stone that reacts to magic.

HABERDASHER

So, you're a mage?

SACHIE

(Intense) As am I.

HABERDASHER

Two mages and a... (looks at BIRGER)

BIRGER

(Finished with his cake and reaching for more)

AVERY

(Tired) This brute's an Ourensean knight.

BIRGER

(Cake on his face) Former.

HABERDASHER

Don't doubt that with your impressive stature. Bet you were a beast on the battlefield. I suppose you fought in that war up north?

BIRGER scowls. He did fight in that war. It was a traumatising experience and he lost the love of his life because of it.

AVERY senses BIRGER'S discomfort and changes the subject.

AVERY

You wanted some tales of adventure. Well now, I'm no bard, and I don't know how exciting our travels have been thus far, but we did manage to unearth a legendary weapon from the Traum Woods.

SACHIE whips out her celestial mace and drops it onto the table, shaking the delicate tea set and accompaniments.

SACHIE

Crossed a brigand there too.

BIRGER

(Grunts) They had a dancer among them.

# The HABERDASHER is captivated.

## AVERY

(Smiling) After they found me with the help of a shivering stone, I agreed to join them on their quests. But they wanted to test my mettle, and see if I was all that I seemed.

# AVERY (narrating)

We headed to the Traum Woods, in search of a celestial mace that would aid Sachie and Birger by extension...