

INN BETWEEN

Episode: Season 4 episode 10, "The Festival"

Transcript provided by Ria Couoh.

(00:00) INTRO:

(00:20): PREVIOUSLY ON...

TESSA Previously on Inn Between...

AUDIO (00:22): INN BETWEEN THEME PLAYS IN THE BACKGROUND.

KNOWLES What happened to our map?

ROSIE Oh, the city we're coming up on is gorgeous!

It's built in the empty shell of a volcano, so it's the first time in a while we're actually going to see some sun.

TODE (*excited*)

Look how many people there are! Is this a festival?

ROSIE Careful! It's steep through here!

SFX: STONE AND DIRT ROLL DOWN A SOLID SURFACE.

CASTOR (*panicked yell*)

AUDIO (01:20): INN BETWEEN THEME FADES.

(01:22) THE FESTIVAL.

AUDIO (01:23): BACKGROUND SOUNDS OF A TAVERN.

SFX (01:26): SEVERAL SETS OF FOOTSTEPS APPROACHING.

CASTOR I'm alright, really!

KNOWLES If you can't walk on your own foot, that... doesn't count as all right.

ZARA There go our travel plans for the day.

SFX (01:36): CHAIRS SCOOT AS CASTOR SITS.

CASTOR (*dismissive*)

Oh, I just twisted it a little! Tode's berries helped. I'll be fine in a bit!

KNOWLES We'll let you rest the whole day, just to be safe.

(*concerned*)

We can't go too far until I figure out what I *did* with the map anyway.

CASTOR Then... you should all go enjoy the festival!

ROSIE Oh, no! We can't leave you here! That's no fun.

CASTOR Come on, we have some time! And I'll be better soon, I just need to... sit down for an hour or so.

KNOWLES You sure you won't be bored?

CASTOR I'll read a book! Come get me at lunch.

ZARA Looks like the festival is already *inside* anyway.

TODE Plying their trade indoors, instead of on the festival grounds?

KNOWLES It *is* pretty hot out.

TODE Is it?

CASTOR See? I'll be *plenty* entertained!

TODE I wonder if Cybilene would be interested in wandering the festival. She was just behind us on the road!

ROSIE Oh, that's fun! Me and Stella used to do that at the Egg Sac Festival!

CASTOR (*scandalized*)

I beg your *pardon*?

TODE (*warmly*)

Then I'll go ask her!

SFX (02:34): FOOTSTEPS FADING AWAY.

KNOWLES I will admit, those festival games look *awfully* tempting.

ROSIE (*excitedly*)

Oh! How do you think the odds are on that ring toss?

KNOWLES (*laughs*)

Oh? Abysmal!

(*conspiratorially*)

Unless you know the trick.

ROSIE You *have* to teach me.

Uh, Zara, are you coming?

ZARA (*flatly*)

Are you kidding?

KNOWLES You don't want to come?

ZARA *Why* would I want to run around acting childish all day? I'll stay with Castor.

CASTOR (*dubious*)

Uhm... thanks?

ROSIE Suit yourself, I guess. Come on, Knowles, let's go.

SFX (3:07): FOOTSTEPS FADING AWAY.

ROSIE (*whispers excitedly*)

So, what's the trick?

KNOWLES Patience, my apprentice.

SFX (03:13): DOOR CREAKS OPEN AND CLOSED.

CASTOR (*awkwardly*)

So... I take it you don't like festivals?

ZARA I don't like *people*. Why would I like more of them in the same place?

CASTOR You don't like *crowds*.

ZARA No.

CASTOR (*considering*)

Hm!

ZARA (*imitating him*)

"Hm," *what?*

CASTOR Nothing! Just... you know, I don't know a lot about you.

ZARA That's by *design*, Castor.

CASTOR Right.

SFX (03:44): A FEW PAGES OF A BOOK TURN.

ZARA (*scathingly*)

I can't believe you brought so many books with you on a *quest*.

CASTOR You never know! Do you want one? I have... Let's see... Uh...

(reading)

“Symbolism of the Seven Hells” or... Uhm...

(uncertain)

“Demon Princes I Have Known”?

ZARA *(dryly)*

Thanks, I’m good.

CASTOR Okay... Suit yourself...

SFX (04:06): PAGE FLIPS.

CUSTOMER *(awed)*

That’s incredible!

CONFOUND0 *(grandly, with exaggerated showmanship)*

All in a day’s work for the amazing Confoundo!

CUSTOMER Worth the price.

SFX (04:15): METALLIC COINS ARE EXCHANGED.

CONFOUND0 Thank you, thank you! Now *who* is next? *Who* will be dazzled by my psychic prowess?

CASTOR Oh!

ZARA *(groans)*

CONFOUND0 Perhaps you, sir?

CASTOR Sure! Are you a... fortune teller...?

CONFOUND0 Oh, on the contrary! I see not the future... but the contents of your *mind*, good sir!

Will you play my game?

CASTOR Yeah! How's it work?

CONFOUND0 (*slyly*)

We make a little wager.

If I can read your mind, a paltry silver piece you'll pay me... But! If I fail... I will pay you back *two*.

ZARA Sorry, you missed our gambler.

CASTOR I'll play!

(*beat*)

Uh, so... what should I think of? A... a number...?

CONFOUND0 No, I prefer something more exciting, my good dwarf. Ah, I suggest a color! Any shade you like.

CASTOR Uhm, okay...

Uh, yeah! I have a color!

CONFOUND0 (*mysteriously, adding suspense*)

Mm, a color! Yes, you are... You *are* thinking... of a color. You are thinking of the color... *Mmm...*

(*loudly*)

Periwinkle!

CASTOR (*genuinely impressed*)

Wow! That... that's right! Amazing!

CONFOUND0 Mm, thank you, thank you! 'Tis a simple matter for the *Great* Confoundo!

CASTOR And here you go!

SFX (05:33): METALLIC CLINK OF A COIN.

CASTOR How do you *do* that? I've been interested in psychic magic, and—

ZARA (*coldly*)

It's a *scam*.

CONFOUND0 (*affronted*)

I do beg your pardon?

CASTOR Zara, come on...

ZARA (*pointedly*)

It's. A. Scam.

CASTOR Okay, look, even if it is, it's a really good trick!

CONFOUND0 No tricks, sir! No *scams*, miss!

If you'd like to play again, think of something more... *difficult!* An object! Or a name, perhaps!

ZARA You're not even using magic!

CONFOUND0 (*angrily*)

Are you trying to determine my methods with *spellcasting*? What sort of fair game do you call that?

ZARA (*mocking*)

It doesn't matter, you're the *scam* artist!

CONFOUND0 If you're so sure, then why don't *you* play?

ZARA *Fine*. I'll play.

CONFOUND0 A color! When you are ready.

ZARA Got one.

CONFOUND0 (*unfriendly chuckle*)

Perhaps I should not be surprised that you are *seeing red*.

ZARA Red? You mean... *everyone's* favorite color?

CASTOR I actually think blue is everyone's favorite color...?

ZARA I don't believe you. You didn't read my mind.

(firmly)

I'm not paying you.

CONFOUND0 Oh, now which of us is lying?

ZARA I'm not the one who's claiming to be psychic without *actually* using any magic!

CONFOUND0 I warn you, miss, I'm no one to be trifled with. If you do not fulfill your *obligation*, you shall be sorry.

ZARA *(unafraid)*

Yeah? I'd like to see you try, liar.

CONFOUND0 *(darkly, the words are said with cold, pointed calm)*

Would you now, *Zara Mallon*?

CASTOR Mallon?

ZARA *(shocked, without her previous vitriol)*

What?

CONFOUND0 You haven't heard that in a *long time*.

(taunting)

It's been far more than a *decade*, hasn't it?

ZARA *(panicked)*

Wait. Wait...!

CONFOUND0 *Eighteen years since the fateful day your parents told you to leave!*

ZARA *Stop.*

CONFOUND0 *(with fake sympathy)*

At least no one got hurt...

(pointedly)

Not that day.

ZARA I'm... I'm warning you...

CONFOUND0 But they knew it wouldn't be the last time you *razed* your family home to the ground.

You reduced it to *cinders*, and you... were just a *child!*

Think how powerful you would become!

ZARA *(fearful)*

Stop... *Please—*

CONFOUND0 Oh, but that wasn't what hurt the most, was it?

ZARA No... *No! Not this—!*

(a heavy, ragged breath)

CONFOUND0 What hurt most... was *Larkin*. When he was too much of a *coward* to go with you and *doomed* you...

(with condescending pity)

To be *alone*.

ZARA *(yells)*

Stop it!

CONFOUND0 I could go on... and on... and on...

(with cruel amusement)

Things really didn't get better from there!

CASTOR *(fiercely)*

Leave her *alone*.

CONFOUND0 What? You're not curious about what terrors she *wrought* before she got some *control* over herself? What she had to do to *survive*?

CASTOR I *said*...

SFX (08:14): FIRE MAGIC BLAZES, A STRONG, STEADY FLAME.

CASTOR *(furious, emphasizing each word)*

Leave her *alone*.

CONFOUND0 Not without what I'm *owed*!

SFX (08:19): FIRE STOPS.

CASTOR Here!

SFX (08:21): COIN HITS THE TABLE.

CASTOR Take your stupid coin and *leave*. I don't want to see you back here.

CONFOUND0 *(offended)*

Not everyone can appreciate the art of the psychic. Good day!

AUDIO (08:34): AN EXTENDED PAUSE.

CASTOR Zara?

ZARA *(painful, prolonged sobs)*

(cries lose volume as she attempts to quieten)

CASTOR *(softly)*

Oh, Zara...

ZARA *Don't. Don't touch me.*

CASTOR Okay. Okay.

(beat)

(with muted horror)

Your parents really... really kicked you out of your house?

ZARA *(voice small)*

Yes.

CASTOR How old were you?

ZARA Ten.

CASTOR Is that... young...? For a tiefling...?

ZARA *(angrily, still tearful)*

Yes, Castor! That's *young* for a tiefling.

CASTOR Oh my gods...

ZARA Well, that's what happens when you *burn down your own house* and almost kill your family!

CASTOR You didn't deserve to be kicked out of your *house*.

ZARA *(bitterly)*

What do you know?

CASTOR *(with angry disbelief)*

I know that when a child spills a glass of milk, you don't... send them to bed without dinner!

ZARA I lost my temper and destroyed *everything* we had!

CASTOR You were a *kid!*
(fumbling a little)
You needed... help! Training! Anger management, maybe...
Forgiveness!

ZARA *(soft cries)*

CASTOR When's the last time you *talked* about this?

ZARA *(cries)*

Never?

(choked)

Nobody knows.

(hotly)

You weren't supposed to know.

CASTOR *(helplessly)*

I'm... I'm sorry.

AUDIO (09:58): A PAUSE. ZARA CONTINUES TO CRY.

CASTOR I think I... understand a little better now? Maybe not completely, but I... see.

ZARA *(sniffs)*

(dubious)

What do you think you see?

CASTOR Why you pick fights? Everything's kind of a fight anyway.... Why you don't want to make friends...

(sympathetic)

How do you... trust anyone after that?

ZARA You *don't!*

(deep, slow breath)

(resentful, sad)

You learn that the world's *always* going to *hate* you. And there's *nothing* you can do about it except *rip out a space for yourself!*

(powerless)

However you have to.

CASTOR You know we don't hate you, right?

ZARA You don't *know* me. You don't know what I've done!

CASTOR I've got a... pretty good imagination!

(with great conviction)

You did what you had to do! You shouldn't have had to! But... I know you well enough to know that much!

And... you have as much right *as anyone* to be here. The fact that I have to even *say* that means that *a lot* of people in your life have failed you.

(earnest)

And... you didn't deserve that.

ZARA *(deep, shuddering breath)*

If you repeat *anything* you heard today, I will...

I will *slap you silly*.

CASTOR Wow. I... kind of expected you to say you were going to burn me alive.

ZARA *(flatly)*

Well, I don't have any guarantee you won't try to burn me back, do I?

CASTOR Aren't you... kind of immune to fire...?

ZARA It still stings.

CASTOR No wonder you were so upset after that first fight, w—when I cast fire and I... didn't cop to it and they thought it was you.

ZARA *(sarcastic)*

Really glad you decided to take responsibility for your actions.

CASTOR *(regretfully)*

Yeah...

Have I apologized for that yet?

ZARA A couple of times.

CASTOR I guess forgiveness is a pretty big ask... I'll just... stop bringing it up.

AUDIO (12:04): A PAUSE.

ZARA *(softly)*

I forgive you.

CASTOR What? Really?

ZARA I know what it's like to feel like part of you is... irredeemable.

CASTOR Oh... Thanks.

(beat)

(slowly)

Do you... think you could ever... *forgive* your family?

ZARA *(tartly)*

Going home seems awfully important to you for someone who hasn't seen his family in years.

CASTOR Oh, I... Uh...

(sigh)

(mournfully)

Can't. I can't.

(sigh)

Not yet.

ZARA Well, I can't forgive them.

AUDIO (12:41): A PAUSE.

CASTOR Zara?

ZARA Yeah?

SFX (12:47): RUSTLE OF FABRIC. A SOFT THUD.

ZARA *(yelp)*

(exasperated)

Oh gods!

CASTOR *(gently)*

This okay? Just a... hug?

ZARA Uhm...

(sigh)

I guess.

CASTOR I meant it. You belong with us.

ZARA *(softly)*

Okay.

SFX (12:58): RUSTLE OF FABRIC. CHAIR SCOOTS.

CASTOR *(pained hiss)*

Ow.

ZARA Are you... sure you'll be able to keep going tomorrow?

CASTOR Yeah, I just bumped it. It's okay.

SFX (13:07): PAGE FLIPS.

SFX (13:08): DOOR CREAKS OPEN.

SFX (13:12): FOOTSTEPS.

ROSIE Castor! Zara!

(sing-song)

Look what I got!

ZARA What is *that*?

KNOWLES *(amused)*

Allegedly a dragon.

ZARA *(awed)*

It's *massive!*

CASTOR Looks more like a giraffe.

(considering)

Or a demon.

ROSIE What's a giraffe?

KNOWLES Do you mind if we hide here for a bit?

(sheepish)

We... *may* have made some people in charge of festival games...
really upset.

ROSIE It's not my fault that, between Knowles' brains and my aim, we're
absolutely... *unstoppable*.

CASTOR *(warm laugh)*

Sure. The more, the merrier.

SFX (13:49): CHAIRS SCOOT AS THEY SIT DOWN.

ROSIE We... miss anything exciting?

CASTOR Mm, nothing much.

ZARA Just... don't make the psychic mad.

KNOWLES *(curiously)*

Oh, this sounds like a story!

CASTOR Oh...

(chuckles)

No, not really. It's just that the *Amazing Confoundo* doesn't take
kindly to people doubting their psychic powers!

ROSIE Really?

AUDIO (14:10): A PAUSE.

ZARA It was... weird. They got all the answers right, but they weren't using
any magic.

CASTOR Yeah... I'd never seen anything like it. It wasn't just guesses. They were specific.

ROSIE *Oh, really?*

KNOWLES I've heard of this... People with strange gifts?

CASTOR What kind of *gift* makes someone psychic *without* magic?
Have you ever heard about this?

ZARA If the wizards knew about it, they wouldn't tell.

ROSIE Weird!

AUDIO (14:39): BACKGROUND SOUNDS OF TAVERN FADE AWAY.

(14:40) OUTRO:

(14:44) NEXT TIME ON...

AUDIO (14:41): INN BETWEEN THEME PLAYS IN THE BACKGROUND.

TESSA Next time, on Inn Between...

CASTOR I'm fine!

ZARA You're getting worse, not better.

SADIYAH (*resentful*)

And you don't want me to take even one single action to make sure you make it to the Glacial Caverns, right?

KNOWLES (*tiredly*)

Ugh... What did you have in mind?

(15:03) CREDITS:

HANNAH This episode, "The Festival," was written and directed by Hannah Wright with assistant director William Wright. The show is produced and edited by Katherine Ayers.

Castor is Caleb Del Rio. Zara is Quin Leigh. Tode is Anthony Morales. Rosie is Lucille Valentine and Knowles is JV Hampton-VanSant. The satisfied customer is Maxi Molina.

This episode featured the voice of special guest Scottye Moore as the Amazing Confundo. Find more of their work on *Fun Fiction*, *Deviant*, and *The Weird*.

Our theme song is by Eli Hamada McIlveen and our artwork is by Gabrielle Buxman. Our transcriber is Ria Couch.

Transcripts for this and every episode can be found on our website, thegoblinshead.com.

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If you like the show, become a lifelong carnie with real psychic powers! Or leave us a review.

Thanks for listening!

AUDIO (15:55): MUSIC ENDS.

HANNAH This story was created in the traditional territory of the Arapaho, Cheyenne, and Ute peoples, and edited in the unceded territory of the Salish, Kootenai, and Kalispel peoples.

(16:10) POST-CREDITS:

AUDIO (16:11): BACKGROUND SOUNDS OF TAVERN.

KILLIKER Knowles!

KNOWLES Oh! Hello, Killiker. You three... stuck around for the festival after all?

KILLIKER We *did*. Max can't resist the opportunity to make a fool out of the con artists hanging around.

KNOWLES (*chuckles*)

Of course he can't.

KILLIKER (*hesitant*)

Say, did you... Uhm... Did you drop this?

SFX: PAPER CRINKLES.

KILLIKER I thought I saw it fall out of your bag.

KNOWLES *Oh.*

SFX: PAPER SHUFFLES.

KNOWLES (*slowly*)

Yes, I... must have... Clumsy of me... Thank you.

KILLIKER No problem at all.

AUDIO: BACKGROUND SOUNDS OF TAVERN FADE AWAY.

EPISODE ENDS.