

MARIE SIDES

27.09.24

****Please tape with a Hybrid/Creole English accent****

EXT. SPICE GARDEN - DAY

Colourful Autumn fields. YOUNG ERICIA, bright eyed and youthful, strolling through the garden ahead of MARIE who can't help but be inspired as she watches Ericia romanticize everything around her. Inspired, but yet frightened for her.

MARIE
Are you excited for tomorrow?

ERICIA
I am.

MARIE
Excited for...him?

Ericia giggles.

ERICIA
Why do they call it the vain kingdom?

MARIE
You know of your heritage don't you?

← **START
Scene**
(observing Ericia)

Dark & Cold X Bustr

ERICIA

Yes. The kingdom of Vynier. The kingdom sitting center of the great trinity. Us, Lystotia & Phillimont.

She says this with textbook confidence, even pointing her cardinal points exactly as she's clearly learnt.

MARIE

Correct. And where we are harvesters of the most sought after spices in all of Europe, Lystotia is a kingdom of heroes, fabulous fabrics and glorious gems.

ERICIA

Is that where that comes from?

As Ericia points to Marie's necklace, another subtle beg to let her play with it. Marie tenses up and covers it.

MARIE

Tomorrow is very important, you know?

ERICIA

I know. I've been practicing my curtsy. I hear Prince Rowan likes white roses. There's so much here.

Ericia picks from the spice garden an act that Marie allows but god forbid anyone saw her.

MARIE

Not quite what I meant. Though we're separate kingdoms we share a history you know. A history of blood.

She's already lost her; Ericia is literally caught up in the flowers.

Marie stoops to her level.

MARIE (CONT'D)

Ericia. Do you know how weeds destroy a harvest? The thriving of weeds with its simultaneous ability to conquer but ultimately become become selfish and destructive.



END
Scene