

They stop in front of Theta. Bro 2 opens the cooler.

BRO 2

What do you want bro? We got everything you need. Ta-keeeey-la! You want a be-er? Ah, you're a side-door guy...

Bro 2 takes out a cider and hands it to him.

BRO 2 (CONT'D)

Here take it, dude. It's made with carbonation.

Theta takes it and puts it on the bench.

BRO 3

Ha, that shit will have you walking sideways.

BRO 1

Party under the pier, bro! Dunk and get drunk! Woot woot!

BRO 2

Come on bro, you can't just sit by the wayside. Beach or bench... We'll find you a chick to smash. Some hot bitch.

THETA

Thanks, I gotta take care of something first.

BRO 2

Alright, don't take to long. We take care of our bros. It's about kin.

They continue walking in a downward direction on the hill. They begin dematerializing again into thin air as they walk.

THETA

(to self in realization)
The "Bro-Kin".

From another direction, a couple walking arm and arm in Victorian clothing materializes into view. They walk by Theta with a brief acknowledgment, as they continue and dissipate along their path. An old man now materializes with a bunch of items in different sacks, as they clang around. He walks to the bench where Theta is and puts one of the bags on the bench and the others on the ground. He stretches his body and lets out a sigh.

PEDDLER

These aching bones ain't what they used to be.

THETA

Good day.

PEDDLER

Maybe... maybe not. I'm too busy to notice. Gotta keep moving, the moment I stop moving, the moment I die... gotta keep motion.

THETA

Where you coming from?

PEDDLER

I was just over at the ALTER Nation. Good place for peddling. All kinds of things there for every occasion. Things move quick there though... always changing. I sell a bit there and pick up some things. Here look.

He opens the bag and has all kinds of trinkets. He take out a few of them.

PEDDLER (CONT'D)

Here's a silver spoon... very high demand for this. I'm going now to sell it in the DOE Nation. Ah, here's a beautiful candle that was from an ALTER. I'm not sure the denomination it came from though. Ah... a sleeping mask from hibernation... they're pretty hyper there, but when they sleep boy they sleep.

THETA

You've sure accumulated a lot.

PEDDLER

I'm always on my feet peddling somewhere, never a days rest. You're a nice young strong lad... you can help me carry the weight back to Dough. I'm an old man, I can use the kindness. I'll tell you all kinds of stories of my youth when I was your age... I used to be an adventurer then...

(MORE)

PEDDLER (CONT'D)
that is before I got into the
trade. I traded it for trade.

THETA
(hesitant)
I'm sorry, that's well out of my
way. I'm traveling to a DESTINED...
nation.

PEDDLER
(disappointed and a bit
sad)
Oh... I see. I understand... you
still have your youth, your
destinations are much different
then. Reminds me of when I was a
young man.

The peddler gathers his bags and prepares to leave.

PEDDLER (CONT'D)
I must keep moving as well and be
on my way. Thank you for the
company... It was time worth spent.

THETA
Yes! I'm glad to talk with you and
exchange company as well.

THE PEDDLER WALKING UP THE PATH WHERE THETA HAS COME FROM.

PEDDLER
Good buy.

THETA
Good bye.

The peddler fades from the path.

NARRATOR
As soon as these others have
passed, return to yourself again as
often as you need.

THETA STANDING FROM THE BENCH.

He takes out the Wayward Compass.

COMPASS BEGINS SPINNING QUICKLY BEFORE SLOWING AND THE WORD
"WINDWARD" APPEARS.

A FIELD OF GRASS WITHOUT A SET PATHWAY.

THETA AT THE FIELD'S EDGE OFF OF THE INTERSECTION.

Theta begins walking through the tall brush as a new path is being formed by his walking.

NAVIGATOR

Everything I have just told you,
you have already lived and it has
been written within you. I am not
here to teach you anything new, no
teacher can do that, we only help
you to remember that which you have
forgot. I repeat these experiences
to help weave the golden thread
once again.

Theta come comes to a random sign post in the middle of the field without any pathways beside it. It looks like it has been there for hundreds of years. On the sign arrows are pointing into the sky in different directions reading, "FASTEN nation", "A LOOM IN nation", "IMAGINE nation", and "DESTINE nation". Theta moves up the hill in the the direction of the Destine Nation pointing upward and forward.

NAVIGATOR (CONT'D)

The thing about pathways is that
they become illuminated in light
eventually. When the golden sun is
warm enough, you can see the city
of White and Gold.

THETA ARRIVING AT THE PEAK OF THE HILL.

VIEW OF A GLOWING CITY IN THE FAR DISTANCE GIVING OFF BRIGHT LIGHT. SEA SHORE BELOW, BRIDGE IN THE DISTANCE, SHIPS SAILING ON WATER.

THETA LOOKING DOWN AT THE COMPASS.

COMPASS SPINNING QUICKLY AGAIN.

The needle spins quicker and quicker until the needle disappears completely. The word "INWARD" appears. The light reflecting off it gets darker and darker.