



DIRGE OF THE DIG

EPISODE 402

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OVER BLACK

SUPER: The Nearly Departed: Cass, Saoirse, Bahati, and Archibald, move once more through Vrykolakas' mystical gate back into THE VIM & VIGOR.

SUPER: As the veil between worlds pull back, we hear lovers in romantic conversation.

	BEATRICE (V.O.)	
1	You were nothing before me. A farmers boy, grape-picker.	1

	HUGH (V.O.)	
2	You loved my wine.	2

	BEATRICE (V.O.)	
3	Revolting children's plonk.	3

INT. VIM & VIGOR - HALLWAY

Saoirse BANGS Beatrice HARD on the wall--

	SAOIRSE	
4	Listen ye two. I've had it up to my arse with yeers blabbering bullshit. Now, shut the feck up!	4

	BEATRICE (V.O.)	
5	Since you asked so nicely.	5

	HUGH (V.O.)	
6	Her mouth moves fast and her brain moves slow.	6

	BEATRICE (V.O.)	
7	Judge not, lest ye be judged.	7

	SAOIRSE	
8	If either of ye have any desire to be human again, I'll call the gods on yeer.	8

	ARCHIBALD	
9	Just toss 'em into the ocean and be done with it.	9

EXT. THE VIM & VIGOR - DAY

The four move cautiously onto the street. It's a bright autumn day and the local folk are about business and daily routines.

Cass stretches and turns his face to Sun, relishing the light and warmth.

10 CASS 10
I much prefer Autumn in Somarria

11 ARCHIBALD 11
 (wipes sweat from brow)
I've hit the wall. I need sleep.
Please.

12 BAHATI 12
I could do with forty winks right
about now, but I ain't sleepin' on
the ground.

LOUD VOICES echo from neighboring streets.

13 ARCHIBALD 13
Gods. Don't those guys ever stop?

14 HUGH (V.O.) 14
The Usurpers have had a taste of my
power and will not give me up.

15 SAOIRSE 15
Yeah-yeah, shut up. Let's find a
room.

16 CASS 16
We passed an inn, back that way.

17 BEATRICE (V.O.) 17
The Three Sisters Taphouse.

18 ARCHIBALD 18
Sounds good to me.

19 HUGH (V.O.) 19
Onward Ho!

20 BEATRICE (V.O.) 20
 (scoffs indignant)
What did you call me?

21 CASS 21
Hugh, that was mean. Show some
respect, huh?

EXT. THREE SISTERS TAPHOUSE - DAY

Our heroes approach the taphouse and duck into an ally just as a roving squad of graver hunters round the corner.

AS THEY PASS--

22 SAOIRSE 22
 We need off the street.

23 ARCHIBALD 23
 Bahati, can you do your disguise
 trick, and get us a couple of
 rooms?

24 BAHATI 24
 Of course.

Bahati SHAPESHIFTS into SAOIRSE.

25 ARCHIBALD 25
 The idea is to be in disguise.

She flaunts large bags of coins.

26 BAHATI (AS SAOIRSE) 26
 I'm saucy affluent Saoirse.

27 SAOIRSE 27
 Naw, that definitely not me.

Bahati-Saoirse darts across the street.

28 CASS 28
 She's gonna need back up.

He follows.

INT. THREE SISTERS TAPHOUSE - FOYER - MOMENTS LATER

Bahati-Saoirse enter the foyer--

29 BAHATI (AS SAOIRSE) 29
 Hello? I am Saoirse.
 (spells)
 30 S.A.O.I.R.S.E. It's pronounced Sur- 30
 sha. And I DO NOT have a bow.

Cass ENTERS STAGE RIGHT.

31 CASS 31
 And I am, Cass, the Dirge of the
 Dig.

They scan the vacant entry, devoid of pretty much anything.

32 BAHATI (AS SAOIRSE) 32
 Anyone home?
 (silence, nada)
 33 We'd like a room, please. 33

A FINGER "CHECK IN" SIGN, directs them to--

 CASS
 34 Check in, is that way. 34
 (he points)
 35 I'll take a king bed, please. 35

INT. KING SUITE - LATER

Bahati and Cass CASE THE JOINT, peer behind doors, under beds and inspect the furnishings in the adjoining boudoir.

Cass runs his finger along the dusty mantle.

 CASS
 36 King suite, huh? I was expectin' 36
 more luxury, and less louse.

 BAHATI
 37 Better than our last dirt bed. 37

 CASS
 38 What, your grave not comfy enough? 38

He flings open the window.

 CASS (CONT'D)
 39 All clear. 39

Archibald and Saoirse slowly climb through the window.

 SAOIRSE
 40 Why couldn't we use the door? 40

 BEATRICE (V.O.)
 41 We are stealthy incognito. 41

A LITTLE WHILE LATER

The four take a much needed break, lounging about the boudoir half comatose.

 CASS
 42 Are we going to chill here or go 42
 talk to this, Magnificent Cosmo?

 BAHATI
 43 Cosmo or sleep? I vote sleep. 43

44 ARCHIBALD We're gonna need to pay him, right? 44

45 SAOIRSE Wizards don't work for free. 45

46 ARCHIBALD Favors are valuable. 46

47 SAOIRSE So is information. We were undead. 47
 Raised to life by a Dynion Mwyn
 witch. Resurrected by a Fomorian
 cauldron. We destroyed a god.

48 CASS What if we offer him our unique 48
 story of witch, vampires and
 undead. Huh? Huh?

Archibald and Bahati grunt and nod their approval.

49 SAOIRSE Ain that what I just said? 49

50 CASS Yeah, but I did this. 50
 (he waves his ladle)

51 It's in the presentation. 51

EXT. GRAVERS DIG - SHOPPING DISTRICT - DAY

The four Nearly Departed casually stroll through the shopping district, nonchalant-like, avoiding eye contact, their destination--

THE TOWER OF COSMO THE MAGNIFICENT

THREE TOWNERS stand patiently in line outside the entrance. While a gargoyle keeps a watchful gaze, perched stoically above the door.

The four join the queue.

52 ARCHIBALD Don't look so magnificent to me. 52

A COMELY LASS, joins the queue behind our heroes.

53 BLUE This the line for the ladies room? 53

54 ARCHIBALD That a commentary on what to expect? 54

55 BAHATI Have you met, Cosmo? 55

56 BLUE Aye, we're colleagues. 56
(winks)
57 We do risky business, he and I. 57

Archibald grunts irritably.

SOMEONE SUDDENLY APPEARS, (Radarno style) outside the door. They casually survey the queue before wondering off.

NEXT IN LINE, a woman in robes, presses her palm onto the door and is instantly whisked away into fairy particles.

TIME CRAWLS AT A SNAILS PASS, as we watch boredom destroy the strength and constitution of those in line.

58 CASS What are they doing in there? 58

SUN MARCHES like a good soldier, across the sky.

Without warning, the woman reappears with a magical <POOF>. The next person in line, steps forward, repeats the process.

59 SAOIRSE Canna this go any slower? 59

60 BLUE One customer at a time, I'm afraid. 60

SUPER: Ten minutes turns to twenty, thirty, finally an hour.

<POOF> a jolly fellow reappears, bows, and whistles cheerfully as he goes on his merry way.

61 ARCHIBALD Took long enough, ya blimey bastard. Arhh! I'm goin' next. 61

62 CASS Remember, it's in the presentation. 62

Archibald touches the UNIVERSE SYMBOL and, WHOOSH, SUCK, POP!

INSIDE COSMO'S TOWER

Archibald takes a few seconds to regain his bearings, looking about the TOWER OF THAUMATURGY. A 12-ft STONE GOLEM looms over Archibald, inspecting him coolly.

A proud and loud boisterous voice booms--

	COSMO	
63	Welcome! Welcome! I am Cosmo the Magnificent.	63

Archibald moves away from the imposing golem to the counter.

	ARCHIBALD	
64	Hi, I'm Archibald.	64

	COSMO	
65	How can I assist you, Archibald?	65

	ARCHIBALD	
66	I'm a member of a huntin' party. And, a, we recently discovered a couple of cursed weapons we'd like you to examine.	66

	COSMO	
67	I hope you didn't touch them.	67

	ARCHIBALD	
68	No, no, not that kind of curse. The weapons used to be people, previously. They were cursed and transformed into a sword and a bow.	68

	COSMO	
69	Wait, wait, wait, wait. These weapons, they used to be people?	69

	ARCHIBALD	
70	That's what they claim. I remain somewhat skeptical on that point.	70

	COSMO	
71	And they talk?	71

	ARCHIBALD	
72	Oh yes, excessively. They say, they are cursed. They say, that they are lovers. They say, lots of things.	72

	COSMO	
73	Huh? What are you wanting from me?	73

74 ARCHIBALD 74
 We were hoping to remove the curse,
 if possible. Get 'em back to being
 human.

Archibald grimaces sheepishly.

75 COSMO 75
 You have them with you?

76 ARCHIBALD 76
 They're with my friends, waiting,
 outside.

77 COSMO 77
 Invite them in.

78 ARCHIBALD 78
 First things first. We are rather
 strapped for cash at the moment and
 was hopin' we could make a trade.
 Your services for ours.

79 COSMO 79
 Let's see these weapons first and
 I'm sure we can come to an
 arrangement.

80 ARCHIBALD 80
 We might be poor on cash but we are
 rich in formation. Arcane
 information. Weird and delicious
 information. Are you in the market
 for--

81 COSMO 81
 Information? Please, show in the
 information.

COSMO dismisses Archibald with a WAVE OF THE HAND--

OUTSIDE TOWER

Archibald REAPPEARS.

82 SAOIRSE 82
 He kick you out already?

83 ARCHIBALD 83
 Cass, you and Hugh are up next.
 Cosmo wants to see the weapons.
 (spots blue eavesdropping)
 (MORE)

ARCHIBALD (CONT'D)
 84 Standing as close as possible to 84
 us, won't make the line go any
 faster.

Blue scoffs annoyed, and turns her back.

Cass touches the door and is instantly TRANSPORTED--

INSIDE, COSMO'S TOWER

COSMO
 85 Welcome, I am Cosmo the 85
 Magnificent.

CASS
 86 I am Cass, the Dirge of the Dig. 86

COSMO
 87 Hmmm... that's, almost catchy. 87

CASS
 88 What can I say? The Magnificent 88
 moniker was already taken.

COSMO
 89 Is that the bow? 89

HUGH (V.O.)
 90 Oui, I am Fleche Enzo Valois Hugh 90
 Beaumont.

Cosmo's jovial demeanor shifts to stern curiosity.

COSMO
 (sotto)
 91 That should not be possible. 91

(to Cass)
 92 Explain this curse. Whatever you 92
 know.

CASS
 93 It's Love's Labour's Lost. A 93
 couple desperately in love and the
 gift of an opal. Right, Hugh?

HUGH (V.O.)
 94 Non. The curse is one of greed and 94
 hamartia. A tragic waste.

CASS
 95 Surely it was for love, that you 95
 were cursed?

109 COSMO I can't say for certain, but probably inside the opal. As I would think, there would be others as well. Your sword companion, and, whoever else has been cursed. 109

110 CASS That's scary. 110

111 COSMO I'll know more once I examine it. What can you tell me about the stone? 111

112 CASS Not much, actually. It was originally from Aimilleuse. 112

113 COSMO (flips on French accent) Ahh, oui, oui, of course, I recognize the outrageous accent. 113

114 CASS Do you think you could help us locate the opal? A trackin' spell perhaps or locate object? 114

115 COSMO Not presently. I will need to do research. It will take time. And it's costly. 115

116 CASS How much? 116

117 COSMO A thousand torts. To start. 117

Cass's eyes bulge as he tries to swallow the outrageous sum.

118 COSMO (CONT'D) Curses are not to be taken lightly. 118

119 CASS Yeah, still, that's a bit exorbitant, you think? We could hire a bounty hunter for less. 119

120 COSMO Yeah, but would they be magnificent, hmmm? 120

(MORE)

COSMO (CONT'D)

(he giggles)

121 I think not. Send in the sword. 121

Cosmo waves and CASS IS REPLACED WITH BAHATI.

Bahati blinks, quickly taking in the encyclopedic surroundings.

BAHATI

122 Nice golem, Mr. Magnificent. 122

COSMO

123 Thank you. I specialize in mechanical marvels. 123

ON A NEARBY SHELF, a CLOCKWORK OWL HOOTS.

COSMO (CONT'D)

124 This is birdy. I know, hardly original. She is my companion these many years. 124

BAHATI

125 That's okay, we have a bow named beau. 125

COSMO

126 And a cursed talking sword? 126

BEATRICE (V.O.)

127 Salut! I am Beatrice Bon de Plae Gerise. Would you like to hear a poem? 127

BAHATI

128 She's a... "poet". 128

Bahati places Beatrice on the counter.

COSMO

129 If you'll indulge me mademoiselle, with a love poem. 129

BEATRICE (V.O.)

130 *You are ice and fire, the touch of you burns my hands like snow. You are cold and flame. You are the crimson of amaryllis, the silver of moon-touched magnolias. When I am with you, my heart is a frozen pond gleaming with agitated torches.* 130

The poem ended, Cosmo dons gloves and pokes the sword.

131 COSMO Beatrice. An enchanted opal, did this to you? 131

132 BEATRICE (V.O.) Oui. 132

133 COSMO How? 133

134 BEATRICE (V.O.) I borrowed the opal. 134

135 BAHATI She means, she stole it. 135

136 COSMO From where? 136

137 BEATRICE (V.O.) From the monarchy in Aimilleuse. 137

138 BAHATI It's called, The Opal of Cyprien. 138

The name pinches a tender spot within Cosmo, transforming his erudite bearing into paranoid, circumspect caution.

139 COSMO Ohhh, so it's **that** opal. 139

140 BAHATI Right on. So you've heard of it? That's good, yes? 140

He removes his gloves.

141 COSMO Are you being pursued by anyone? 141

142 BAHATI Oh, yeah. Pfft! Tons of people. 142

143 COSMO From Aimilleuse? 143

144 BAHATI Oh, no. Just rival gravers. And hunters. Witches. Vampires. Undead. The Billy Club. 144

145 COSMO Does anyone in Gravers Dig, besides you, know about the opal? 145

166 ARCHIBALD Or. We ditch the lovebirds. I'm still up for that plan. 166

He waits for consensus approval, receives none.

167 ARCHIBALD (CONT'D) Then we find this Sabastian guy. He has the opal. I'm sure of it. Am I wrong? 167

168 BAHATI Beatrice, tell us more about Sabastian. 168
 (Off the silence)
 169 Beatrice? You there? Beatrice? 169
 (still silence)
 170 It's okay. You can talk, we're alone. 170

171 BEATRICE (V.O.) Alone, sure, except for the invisible malfeasance spy, Spitzfire. 171

172 HUGH (V.O.) He's right there. 172

EVERYONE YANKS WEAPONS

173 SPITZFIRE (V.O.) (cackles insidiously) You got me. 173

Spitzfire materializes solid -- spits fire - and bares a large toothy grin.

174 CASS Are you spying on us, again? 174

The imp leaps onto Cass' shoulder.

175 SPITZFIRE You've been busy, busy, busy. You have two accursed talking weapons, that you'd rather like to save. But, you need money. You visited Cosmo but he's worthless. And now you're looking for Sabastian. 175

176 BAHATI We don't need a recap. We were there. 176

177 ARCHIBALD What do you want? 177

178 SPITZFIRE You need a job? Want a job? 178
Lookin' for a job?
(spits a fire loogie)

179 Business' is hot. HOT! **HOT!** 179

180 CASS **No!** We don't need a job. But if 180
you're lookin' for work. Spy
around town, find, Sabastian.

181 SPITZFIRE Find, Sabastian? 181

182 SAOIRSE Remember the last job, Spitzzy? 182
That was ace.

183 SPITZFIRE I don't know. Bounty hunters? 183
Assassins! Sounds right dangerous.

184 CASS How about this, Spitz. We do a job 184
for you and at the same time, you
locate either the opal or
Sabastian. Deal?

Spitz picks a flaming booger from his nose.

185 SPITZFIRE So, we trade a job for information? 185

186 CASS Exactly. You're getting it. 186

187 SAOIRSE We need actionable intel, 187
understand?

188 SPITZFIRE Oh, of course. 188
(beat)

189 What do you mean by, "actionable"? 189

190 ARCHIBALD Like, we'll be needin' immediate 190
and direct access to his body.

191 SPITZFIRE Dead or alive? 191

192 SAOIRSE 192
 Alive! We need information,
 'member?

193 SPITZFIRE 193
 Okey-doke. Roger Wilco. Alive and
 breathing. I can do that.

194 BAHATI 194
 You're the best Spitz. So, what do
 you got for us?

195 SPITZFIRE 195
 Huh?

196 BAHATI 196
 The job? The hot, hot, hot job?

197 SPITZFIRE 197
 Erm, I'll need to circle back to
 you on that.

198 CASS 198
 You do that.
 (shakes his ladle)

199 CASS 199
 And, in the meantime, no more
 spying on us, you shmarmy bastard.
 I don't like that.

200 SPITZFIRE 200
 You don't like that?

201 CASS 201
 No, I don't really appreciate it.

202 BEATRICE (V.O.) 202
 If that devil spy, so much as winks
 your direction, I'll let you know.

203 SAOIRSE 203
 Thank ye, Beatrice.

The imp spits fire and DISAPPEARS.

204 BAHATI 204
 Can we get a drink? I saw a tavern
 just over here.

205 ARCHIBALD 205
 Gods, no. I need to sleep.

FADE TO BLACK:

206 CASS (V.O.)
I'm not tired. 206

INT. THREE SISTERS TAPHOUSE - KING SUITE - NIGHT

The friends pile into the suite and collapse, exhaustion tax coming due.

207 ARCHIBALD
Beatrice, you can see things that
are invisible? Or sense devils, or
something? 207

208 BEATRICE (V.O.)
Oui, I can see all. In this world
and into the next. 208

209 HUGH (V.O.)
Ahhh!!! She is bullshitting you.
We do not have eyes. 209

Bahati pulls a POTION from her pocket.

210 BAHATI
What? What is this Beatrice? Did
you steal this from, Cosmo? 210

211 BEATRICE (V.O.)
It is a minor, healing potion. I
borrowed it. 211

212 HUGH (V.O.)
Did I not tell you, she is a
kleptomaniac. She will steal the
gold from your teeth. 212

213 SAOIRSE
Damn it, Beatrice. Ye can't be
stealin' from friends. 213

214 BEATRICE (V.O.)
Cosmo, is your friend? 214

215 SAOIRSE
'Course! We want him to be. 215

216 HUGH (V.O.)
She is an imbecile. She will
never understand. 216

Archibald suddenly stands up--

217 ARCHIBALD I think we're going about this all 217
 wrong. Let's explore, lifting the
 curse from a "Fairytale
 perspective".

218 CASS What you talkin' about, Archie? 218

219 ARCHIBALD Maybe Beatrice and Hugh can be 219
 cured, if they would just admit,
 they have a problem.

220 BAHATI We did suggest that they go to 220
 therapy.

221 CASS And they refused. 221

222 SAOIRSE All this talk is making me thirsty. 222
 Archibald, can't ye summon things
 ye'se touched?

Archibald recoils, at the sudden change of topic.

223 ARCHIBALD Umm, maybe. I mean, yeah. 223

224 SAOIRSE Get me a drink, please. I imagine 224
 ye touched a few wine bottles in
 the vampire king's mansion?

225 ARCHIBALD I did. 225

(understanding dawns)
 226 Ohh, yeah. Right. Red or white? 226

227 SAOIRSE Red, please. 227

A BOTTLE, suddenly appears in his hand. IT'S EMPTY--

228 ARCHIBALD Gods damnit. Of course it is. 228

229 CASS Please, if you ever get a notion to 229
 summon food you ate. Don't.

230 SAOIRSE/BAHATI
Gross! Yuck! 230

231 BEATRICE (V.O.)
Why is Archibald allowed to borrow
wine but I can't borrow potions? 231

EVERYONE STOPS

232 BAHATI
That's different. 232

233 BEATRICE (V.O.)
How? 233

A SUDDEN, loud commotion outside jerks everyone's attention
to the window.

234 HUGH (V.O.)
The Usurpers are coming! With many
hunters. 234

Cass is the first to the window.

CASS POV -- A riotous mob surrounds the inn.

235 CASS
Uh-oh! We've got company. 235

236 KARNA (V.O.)
I am here - now! 236

The barbarian leader of the Usurpers (with snake around her
neck), materializes in the middle of the room.

237 KARNA
I want my bow back. Return it. 237

Saoirse ATTACKS!

Karna doesn't so much as flinch, as the halberd passes
harmlessly through her.

238 BEATRICE (V.O.)
He is my beau. I love him. You
can not have him. 238

239 HUGH (V.O.)
I love you, too, Beatrice. The one
and only that who brings meaning to
my life. 239

240 SAOIRSE
Not now, ye two. 240

241 KARNA
Return it. 241

242 CASS
My father taught me a valuable life lesson. Shall I pass it on to you?
How does it feel to want? 242

243 KARNA
How does it feel to die? 243

244 CASS
Actually, it was, okay. Not that bad. Right guys? 244

He looks around for support and everyone nods in agreement.

245 BAHATI
It gets easier, each time. 245

246 SAOIRSE
Dying ain't bad. Ye'll see. 246

Karna growls and points an accusing finger.

247 KARNA
I'm comin' for you! 247

SAOIRSE
I'm right here.

KARNA'S VISAGE FADES--

and in her place, rises forth a GIANT ANACONDA.

248 SAOIRSE (CONT'D)
Every cult has a snake. 248

AN EXPLOSION rocks the room, glass from the window spraying.

249 BAHATI
Anyone up for a trip to, Sheol.
Like, right now? 249

CASS YELLS OUT THE BROKEN WINDOW.

250 CASS
I AM THE DIRGE OF THE DIG. 250

FADE TO BLACK: