

The Egypt Skit

By Maya D. & Annabelle T.

(PHANTOM'S PALACE)

Phantom- Oh, you don't think I'm lazy, do you?

Christine- Oh, no, you're a fine Pharaoh.

Annabelle- Agreed

Phantom- Huh...

Christine- Is something wrong?

Phantom-Well...not...well...

Annabelle- Pardon me for asking, sire, but where is that new slave, Viktor?

Phantom-Sorting papyrus in the garden...

Annabelle- Do you want to show him around so you can get around faster? (Looks hopeful) I'll show him. (Stuttering) I mean, so HE can get around faster. My apologies

Phantom- I suppose that would help...very well. I am expecting some new slaves...three...

Maya- Is that them?

(Imperial guards bringing in orphans brutally)

Annabelle- All right, thank you! (Runs off, but glances at the orphans)

Viktor- (Walks in) Papyrus for the king.

Phantom- Very well. Go back to the gardens...

(Viktor starts out. Phantom doesn't even look at Viktor, but is more concentrated on the orphans.)

Bulgarian King (Sabile)- These were Sven's, the king's but when he died...they became yours...here.

Viktor- (Under his breath) Sven...?

Phantom- Why, how did he die?

Sabile- Uh...um...ship crash. Yes, that's it...a ship crash...

Annabelle- (Catches up with Viktor at the door to the gardens)
Did you know him or something?

Viktor- Sven? Yes. Ee was a companion.

Annabelle- (Is slightly speechless, doesn't know what to say.)

Phantom- (Slightly bored, says to King) Very well, you may go now.

Annabelle- I---I'm sorry, I---Oh, Viktor...

(BACK IN THE PALACE)

(The King is just now about to close the door out, but catches a glimpse of Viktor. He hurries out, furious.)

Maya- (Glances at Klaus)

Klaus- (Glances at Maya)

Annabelle- Your greatness, we're back.

Phantom- Quinn, you shall fetch my printed music at the scribe shop near the temple of Anubis. Annabelle, you shall help Maya with laundry. Klaus, Violet, Sunny, Report to your rooms.

Viktor- (Scowls)

Phantom- (Firmly) Now.

(They scatter)

(IN THE HALL IN THE PALACE)

Maya- (Is delivering laundry to Klaus. Knocks on door. Opens it.) Excuse me, I'm here to bring you laundry...Klaus, it is, am I right?

Annabelle- (Groans) Let's get thing over with, all right? I need to ask you something, Maya...

Klaus- Er, yes, and thank you...Maya.

Annabelle- (Pulls Maya out. Maya still staring at Klaus.)

Maya- (Annoyed) Fine, what is it?

Annabelle- (Whispers) You know how the King was talking about some guy called Sven?

Maya- Yes...

Annabelle- Apparently, Viktor knew him. By the sounds if it, he knew him pretty well.

Maya- Viktor? Yes...it seems like he would know him. But isn't Sven dead?

Annabelle- Yeah, that's my point! Wouldn't you think it's kind of pathetic, and yet a little surprising, how Viktor was just taken captive and now one of his friends has been found dead? You know, just a little ironic?

Maya- Yes...that is odd. Do you think that he was part of...of...a rebellion, or, or....

Annabelle- Maybe. The king did seem a bit unsure. He wanted to get out of there as soon as possible, it seemed.

Maya- Yes...that does connect. We have to find out more about him...let us go to the library!

Annabelle- But it's still confusing. It could just be a coincidence that the king stutters, Viktor was captured, and Sven is dead...

(AT THE SCRIBE SHOP)

Quinn-Umm...excuse me...

Tobias- Yes?

Quinn- Umm...I'm here to get some music printed...for the Pharaoh.

Tobias- Yes. I remember. So, where about do you live?

Quinn- Well, um, it's hard to explain...I'm...a...a slave for the Pharaoh.

Tobias- (Turns red) I apologize for my lack of...of...

Quinn- It's all right.

Tobias-Oh...umm...well, here's your music...

Quinn- Thank you.

Tobias- Have a nice day...Quinn...

(AT THE PALACE; DINNER)

Phantom- Well, this is a rather nice dinner...

Annabelle- (Puts basket of bread on table and goes back to the kitchen, completely silent)

Sabile- (Pops out of corner) NOT SO FAST! Bulgaria is here to take over, with me as king. Hand over your throne!

Phantom- Sabile! You! What do you want! What is your purpose here?

Sabile- Your throne is taken. It is mine! Step down, Erik, or die a most painful death.

Christine- Erik, perhaps you should listen to him! (Is worried and scared)

Phantom-I would rather die saving my kingdom than bow to you, Sabile! (Unsheathes sword)

Christine- Erik, no!

(A lot of things happen at once. Phantom and Sabile battle, Christine screams "no", and Phantom is mortally wounded)

Sabile- Take him away! I warned you, Erik...you die in shame.

Annabelle- (Runs to kitchens where she finds more or less everyone else) He's back! Sabile's back, and...and....(Is speechless yet again)

Maya- NO! He can't be back...he...no!

Violet- We have to get out of here. It's not safe!

Annabelle- Quite! He'll hear you...

Viktor- Do we vat?

Quinn- How? This is a one-way kitchen, the only way out right past him?

Klaus- Well...there is a way...

Maya- Yes! These are made of mud...

Annabelle- So?

Klaus- Therefore their structure is softer!

Maya- And will melt with water!

Quinn- I think I get it...

Sunny- Brillianto!

Annabelle- Perfect!

Tobias- (Runs in with Quinn) Sabile is back! Phantom is dead!

Quinn- (Comes in crying) Christine is taken captive...

Annabelle- No...

Maya- Dead...he's dead...

Tobias- We have to move quickly...

Annabelle- Agreed. Sabile must be searching the palace for other captives

Klaus- Get some water...

Quinn- (Grabs a wooden bucket of water from the corner)

Sunny- Geetchktid! (I'm on it!)

Klaus- We should probably use something like bread to soak up the water, then throw the bread at the wall. Then, we won't waste any...(Sounds nervous) Maya! You help over here...Violet...you there...Quinn, you over there with Annabelle, Tobias and Vik....

Viktor- Vik?

Klaus- Not now, Viktor!

Quinn- (Runs over to join Annabelle, begins flinging wet bread at the wall)

Klaus- (Hands Maya bread)

Maya- Thanks...Klaus.

Annabelle- (After 7th throw) This isn't working fast enough! Sabile could be here any minute.

Klaus- It's the only plan we have.

Sabile- (Knocks down wall) Not a very good one, is it...

Annabelle- (Under breath) Told you.

(Quinn and Tobias are missing.)

Sabile- Take them away...except Viktor.

Annabelle- (Gulps) I didn't come here to be tormented! Viktor does not deserve this, neither do they! A fuddling cuckold won't torment me!

Sabile- Take her away. Her, too...(Points at Maya)

Klaus- (Throws piece of bread at Sabile) Maya, run!

Viktor- (Books it)

Annabelle- (Growls at Sabile) You COLD-HEARTED, MERCILESS, VILE SCUM!

Sabile- NEVER address me in that way, you disgusting little brat!

Maya- (Is caught) NOOO! Klaus! LET ME GO! KLAUS...NOOO!

Klaus- (Is taken, too) NOOO! LET ME GO! THIS IS HEARTLESS! THIS IS...YOU HAVE NO OMNIPOTENT REASON...MAYAAA!
(They are all captured)

(THE JAIL)

Klaus- (Holds Maya's hand through cell. Annabelle is sobbing uncontrollably)

Annabelle- Let us go! You ugly brute!

Guard- I would not speak to me that way!

Annabelle- Yes, but you see, we have weapons also. You can't do much more to harm me, anyways. (Cold tone)

Guard- Umm...

Annabelle- (Fake surprise) Oh, you didn't know? Not a very good guard then, are we?

Guard- Huh....um...

Maya- Let us go! What good will it do in the world!

Guard- I'll kill you!

Klaus- No you won't.

Guard- Yes...y-y-yes.

Annabelle- (Calmly) Go ahead. Sabile won't be too happy to see his captives dead before he can deal with them himself, though. He'll be even angrier that his most-trusted guard disobeyed his orders.

Maya- We also have weapons...(Grabs soot from bottom of cell. Throws it)

Guard- Hey! Don't DO that!

Viktor- (Seen from coming out of mist) You vill not hurt them. Bow to zee king of Czechoslovakia.

Guard- You, but...he...but...they...I...(Drops weapon) I wasn't, I was just---well---you see...

Viktor- Zat's more vike it!

Annabelle- (Tries to maintain a straight face, but inside, she's laughing hysterically)

Viktor- Give me zat.

Guard- What?

Viktor- Your vatch. No, zee keys!

Guard- Y-y-yes...sir...(Hands over keys)

Viktor- Hold you veapons, friends...now you can dispose of him...

Guard- (Still as a statue for a few seconds, then runs very quickly)

All- (Throw soot and chuck stale bread at him)

Viktor- AND STAY OUT!

Mayaagent7: Klaus-We have to go, and fast!

Violet- Sunny and I will go out that window...I'm tallest, and it's high...

Viktor- Hem hem...?

Annabelle- (Nods as Viktor unlocks her cell) Viktor, that was incredible!

Violet- Well, I mean...just...(She gets up and pulls Sunny up)

Klaus- You next, Maya.

Maya-Oh yes...

Klaus- (Helps her up. They share a glance)

Violet- (Looks impatient)

Violet- Quinn, YOUR turn? (Glares at Klaus when she says "your")

Maya- I think Quinn's with Tobias...

Violet- Right. (Looks grim) Annabelle?

Annabelle- (Climbs up)

Viktor- Let's go...(Sneaks out)

(They run for hours.)

Annabelle- Oh, my feet hurt..

Viktor- Shyah...

Violet- (Annoyed) So do the rest of ours, so be quite!

Klaus- (Glares at Violet) I didn't know it was illegal to express emotion, Violet.

Violet- Yeah, well, I didn't know it was illegal to throw bread at the wall in a palace. Besides, complaining isn't emotion, it's annoying...Klaus. And it won't make your feet hurt any less!

Maya- We can argue later, let's go!

Klaus- NO, BUT IT MIGHT HELP US EASE UP A BIT, WE HAVEN'T EXACTLY BEEN EATING PEACHES AND CREAM, VIOLET! IF YOU DIDN'T NOTICE!

Maya- Klaus, drop it! Both of you!

Viktor- (Starts playing Thumb War with his own hand)

Violet- I've noticed that my whole life, thank you very much! It's her being a pampered royal slave and her never suffering at all, the little... (Is too tired to continue fighting)

Annabelle- Pampered? You must not be very observant, because WE JUST BARELY ESCAPED WITH OUR LIVES! NOT TO MENTION A THOUSAND WOUNDS!

Violet- Yes, PAMPERED! What do you do all day? Haul bricks? Sort pounds of papyrus in the hot sun? No, you wave fans all day...wait, what am I saying? I just said complaining doesn't help, yet here I am complaining...I'm sorry Klaus...I just...

Klaus- Okay, Violet...

Annabelle- I'm sorry too.

Maya- Well, can we carry on?

Viktor- Vone, true, tree, four....I declare zee tumb war!
Oh...er...sorry.

Annabelle- Well, we aren't getting very far just standing here. Sabile might have been alerted of our disappearance. That guard can't of thought Viktor was royalty for forever---no offense.

Klaus-Lets stop here for the night...(Glances toward tree) Hey, it's hollow!

Maya- That's interesting.

Violet- Yes, it is...

Annabelle- But convenient.

Violet- (Smiles at Annabelle) Yes, it is.

Viktor- New vord! Con-veeen-ee-ent.

Annabelle- (Laughs, and looks around the inside of the tree)

Maya- Well, I packed a few things...

Annabelle- How? We literally had 5 minutes.

Maya- Time management.

Annabelle- As always. (Smiles) So, what do you have, if you don't mind me asking?

Maya- Three blankets, two loaves of bread, and a canteen of water.

Annabelle- Not much, but more than what I could have thrown together.

Klaus- Agreed.

Annabelle- Well, with only three blankets, and it getting colder.

Klaus- Oh yeah, I forgot...

Annabelle- Well, Violet, Klaus, Sunny, can you share?

Violet, Klaus, & Sunny- Yeah.

Maya- That leaves two blankets to share between three people.

Annabelle- Okay...Violet and Sunny, share...

Maya- ...and I'll share with Annabelle.

Viktor- I 'ave to share vith 'eem?

Maya- Yes, Vik.

Viktor- Oh, er...well...great...

Annabelle- It's just convenient that way. (Smiles)

Maya- In dark of the light events, that was...

Klaus- ...entertaining!

(Everyone laughs)

(NIGHTFALL)

Annabelle- (Forehead resting on the tops on her hands) It's hard to believe everything that happened today only happened in one day. Today seemed to go on for weeks...

Maya- Agreed, it's been a hard day.

Viktor- Yees. Conveenee-ent, not con-veen-ent...up and down...

Annabelle- Exactly.

Klaus- Yes...

Annabelle- I'm gonna take my locket off for the night...

Maya- Wait a minute...let me see that...

Annabelle- What?

Maya- That's odd...it...has a key symbol on it. May I open it?

Annabelle- Sure...

Maya- (Opens it)

Annabelle- I always just figured it was a locket...

Maya- It has a piece of parchment in it, reading "Stone walls do not a prison make, nor iron bars a cage¹."

Annabelle- Nice...what does it mean?

Klaus- That's odd, a writer in Algeria wrote that...

Annabelle- Algeria? Now I'm really confused. But anyways, aren't people in Algeria allowed to write?

Maya- Yes...a...wait a second...yes, they are, it's just odd that...this is written in...

Annabelle- Yes?

Klaus- ...Latin! The Roman city of Airegla made that symbol; it's in "Symbols of the East"! It makes sense! Airegla is Algeria spelled backwards!

Annabelle- (Sarcastically) Yeah, it makes plenty of sense.

Mayaagent7: Maya-Oh, this is spelled out for us! It's wonderful...we must go to Airegla!

Klaus- And find out what the key means!

¹ *Tuck Everlasting*, Natalie Babbitt, 1975

Annabelle- Great! How do we get there?

Violet- I hate to side with her, but I don't want to go by foot...

Viktor- I pro at stealing. We steal horses!

Annabelle- Usually I'd disagree with you, Viktor, but stealing a few horses sounds pretty easy compared to walking maybe hundreds of miles...

(He gets horses)

Viktor- Problem, three horses, six people.

Annabelle- It's not that hard putting two people on a horse. I've seen the Pharaoh doing it with Christine plenty of times.

Violet- I'll ride with Sunny...

Maya- (Glances at Klaus)

Klaus- (Glances at Maya)

Annabelle- (Breaks silence) Well, I call Viktor, looks like you two are stuck with each other...

Viktor- Yes.

Annabelle- (Climbs on horse)

Violet- (Rolls eyes playfully) What a tragedy.

Klaus- Umm...(Eyes Violet. Violet nods) After you, then...

Maya- (Hops on horse)

Violet- (Playfully) Cue Klaus...?

Klaus- Oh, er...(Hops on horse)

Annabelle- Well, we seem ready enough. We better head off!

Violet- Agreed! (They start to ride)

Annabelle- So does anyone know how we get there?

(They get there, where they meet up with Quinn and Tobias. Sparks fly, and they all argue until they are nearly close to breaking up. However, they realize they have to be in this together, and they forgive)

Viktor- I sorry for calling you ignore ant.

Annabelle- (Laughs) I'm sorry, too. Everything was talking so loudly about a separate thing, and I kind of...blew up.

Maya- I'm sorry too...

Violet- Same here...

Annabelle- I'm sorry for calling you stupid and everything else, Tobias.

Viktor- Ever-EE-tin is all con-feeus-ing!

Tobias- That's okay...

Quinn- I'm sorry Maya, for telling you everything I said.

Annabelle- It was just odd how you guys were missing...missing...missing....HERE!

Maya- Yup...why don't we all just yell SORRY! And have it be done with!

Everyone- SORRY!

Annabelle- Great...but now we have eight people and 3 horses...

Viktor- No idea how pronounce it, but...vat you say.

Annabelle- (Looks at Viktor) And we aren't stealing another horse. (Grins)

Tobias- Wrong...how do you think Quinn and I got here?

Quinn- This is our new horse, well, Tobias's old horse, but...

Annabelle- Ummm...(Looks embarrassed)

Tobias- Same diff...(Pulls horse from behind bush)

Annabelle- (Brightens up) Wow...that's...impressive. Very. Impressive.

Quinn- Why thank you...

Tobias- No more impressive than Viktor stealing!

Annabelle- True!

Klaus- Sorry to break it to you guys...but...we have to get going if we want to get to Airegla.

Maya- Tobias!

Annabelle- But of course!

Tobias- What now?

Maya- No, no...nothing bad...but...your necklace! May I see it?

Tobias- Umm...okay...

Maya- (Opens locket) It's identical!

Tobias- To what?

Annabelle- ...to my locket.

Maya-Except this one has a palace on the back...and a keyhole...wait a second!

Annabelle- Mine has a key on it!

Klaus- Amazing!

Maya- Put them together...does it fit?

Klaus- Oh my. It does!

Maya- (Opens back of locket. Scrap papyrus is there*

Violet- Read it!

Annabelle- Oh, this is so suspenseful...

Maya- It says, in Roman again..."Thoust shall not seek mortalness, thy not eternity either...but living in a half world a Pharaoh thoust desire..."

Annabelle- So that means something neither living nor dead? Creepy.

Viktor- Vat does it mean, vat does it mean?

Klaus- Well, my best bet would be...wait, what's neither living nor dead...?

Annabelle- As far as I know, some Pharaoh or other important person is half alive in a secret world were no one is living but no one is dead.

Maya- Umm...a soul!

Viktor- Shoes don't die! Do they?

Klaus- No, not THAT type of soul...like, a spirit...

Annabelle- So somewhere some dead guy's spirit is lurking around?

Viktor- Oooh...

Klaus- Well...I think...

Maya- No...wait...a Pharaoh...Viktor!

Annabelle- But that would be impossible!

Viktor- I not Pharaoh!

Annabelle- Klaus what are you talking about?

Maya- No, wrong again...I mean...what did you used to build?

Viktor- I build? Pyramid tomb for royal dead guy.

Violet- Ew, this is freaking me out.

Annabelle- Oh, I think I get it! We have to find the right pyramid!

Sunny- (Shivers)

Quinn- (Whispers to Violet) Same here.

Klaus- Perhaps so...wait...but...WAIT! Maybe it's not a pyramid...

Annabelle- Then why did you throw this on Viktor's case?

Klaus- I mean, Phantom was buried there, in a pyramid...but his soul lives in...the underworld where his greatest hobby is what he gets to do...and Phantom loved MUSIC!

Viktor- Point?

Annabelle- We play music and Phantom's soul will come? That's pretty pathetic, 'cause none of us play an instrument. I think...

Klaus- We have to find temples of the gods of the steps of dying...mummification, the underworld, and music!

Viktor- I very farmilliar with Underword and death. Undervorld? Osiris.

Annabelle- All right, but how do we know Phantom was mummified?

Klaus- Because the gods assist in that...they believe that if they didn't properly bury the Pharaoh, they'll be avenged by the gods.

Maya- Very true.

Maya- The god of Music is Nephthys.

Annabelle- Ooh, so this helps us out a lot! The gods kill off Sabile's guards while we get Sabile? SCORE!

Klaus- No, it doesn't work like that...I'm thinking that Sabile is very superstitious...

Maya- So you think he'd give Phantom a burial?

Klaus- Exactly.

Annabelle- True!

Tobias- WAIT! I know where the temple of Anubis is!

Viktor- Good for you, 'ave a cookie.

Annabelle- Perfect!

Viktor- Vait, ee is right?

Tobias- And he's the god of Mummification! Trick is, it's way back in Egypt.

Annabelle- PERFECT! This is working out so well...

Tobias- Where Sabile is.

Annabelle- Or not. So the trick is to get around Sabile, who is basically everywhere thanks to his army?

Maya- We have to get a plan together...Tobias, any spare papyrus?

Tobias- Umm...(Fishes in bag) Yup!

Annabelle- Great. Let's make a plan!

Maya- We need a paintbrush...and somewhere to plan where no one can see us...

Klaus- Too bad, I think someone did!

Annabelle- What?!

Uncle Monty- (Through mist) Well, 'ello there! Klaus, is that yew? Violet?

Klaus- Uncle Monty! How did you...Wait, you live in Rome?

Annabelle- (Sighs with relief that thus person probably won't kill them)

Uncle Monty- New, just pickin up some Roman pie-thons, 'eere!

Viktor- 'Ow cheervul.

Annabelle- Agreed....pythons are...wonderful.

Uncle Monty- You knew, there's an inn, right up that wey, and if you need a private room, they'll give it to ya!

Maya- Wonderful!

Viktor- 'Ow...coon-VEEN-EE-ENT!

Annabelle- It is VERY convenient!

Uncle Monty- Right theeere, and if you need someone to watch your horses, I have a barn that I use here. I'll take keere of theem!

Maya- Wow...this is brilliant!

Violet- Thank you, Uncle Monty!

Klaus- Shall we book a room then?

Sunny- Yeaos! (YES!)

Annabelle- Yes, yes, yes!!!

Klaus- Okay then...lets go...

(HOTEL)

Klaus- Hello, er, we'd like a private room for the eight of us?
Please?

Random Clerk- Yup, room 191919.

Klaus- Thank you...

(They're in the room)

Maya- Well that's good...there are a few rooms...and a great
little mini-library here!

Annabelle- Great!

Viktor- Vondevull!

Maya- Okay. Lets sit down here.

(All gather around table with paper in the middle)

Annabelle- So we need to get into Egypt without meeting up
with Sabile. We know that much.

Maya- Ha, yeah...

Viktor- Stealing involved, just ask me.

Annabelle- We know.

Klaus- Enough with the stealing, Vik! (Realizes) Tor!

Viktor- (Looks satisfied enough that Klaus finally learned his
name)

Tobias- We need to find out where the other temples are, first
of all.

Quinn- Good idea, Tobias.

Annabelle- All right...how do we do that?

Maya- Atlas!

Annabelle- Oh, right.

Klaus- Right! AN ATLAS! Oh, brilliant...

(All run over to library corner)

Klaus- Ahh. Here we are...

Annabelle- Did you find it?

Klaus- Lets see...oh, good, Egypt is on the same scroll as Rome..

Viktor- Oh, goody.

Viktor- That's convenient.

Maya- (Looks with Klaus) Well, there's the temple of Anubis...

Quinn- That's one down...

Klaus- Okay....so Nepthys is next...(Skims page)

Tobias- Over there!

Klaus- Ahh ha! Here it is...wow, that's on the other side of the country...

Annabelle- Good thing we have horses...

Quinn- Yeah...

Viktor- Shyah...

Annabelle- And the temple of the last god, whatever his name is...

Viktor- Osiris.

Annabelle- Osirius, right...I mean, Osiris. Thanks, Viktor.

Viktor- (Grunt)

Tobias- (Ignoring them) All right, Osiris' tomb is right...here!

Klaus- Whoa! That's not what we need...we need his temple...it's not on here...

Klaus- Let's check the next scroll...

Annabelle- WHAT?

Klaus- WHOA OH MY GOSH...this is...oh my gosh...

Maya- What is it?

Klaus- Osiris's temple is on an island...

Maya- You're kidding.

Klaus- The island of Biga.

Viktor- NEW VORD! Beeka...

Klaus- This is seriously bad...

Annabelle- No Viktor, Biga's a location...by the way, where IS Biga?

Klaus- Near...an ancient city called...Davida.

Annabelle- And Davida is...?

Sunny- Kosaekda...(Creepy...)

Klaus- Umm...lets just say near Greece.

Annabelle- Come on, what's the deal?

Klaus- That we have to ride all the way to Biga, then get to an island when we have no money to buy a boat...and that is all IF we survive the first mission of getting to Egypt.

Annabelle- I can see a problem there.

Viktor- We leaf tomorrow for Egypt, then 'ow about...vait! Ee never saw Quinn!

Quinn- Luckily...you're right....or Tobias, for that matter, I think!

Maya- Yes! I see, I understand Viktor for once!

Viktor- (Glares at Maya for a second)

Klaus- You two go and get to the temple...while we're in hiding...

Annabelle- But that would require them going across the country by themselves...are you two up for it?

Maya- Problem! What do we do at the temple? Just say, "Hey, soul of Anubis? Could you come out so we could ask you a question?"

Annabelle- Good point...

Maya- And, by the way, Anubis is a large, about 18 foot tall jackal.

Viktor- Eek.

Annabelle- I can see a problem there, too...

Maya- No, they can't go by themselves. We could go and stay at the tree, where we have a view of Egypt!

Quinn & Tobias- Tree?

Maya- Long story.

Annabelle- But what good would it do? I mean, we can see it, but not amazingly well.

Maya- So we can see where his troops are!

Klaus- They are easy to spot...stupid and ugly.

Annabelle- Ooh. I get it.

Maya-So what do we do about the "What do we do at the temple" thing?

Annabelle- Ummm...

Klaus- Perhaps if we worship, he will answer our prayers?

Quinn- Yeah!

Maya- That does sound perfect!

Annabelle- Wish I thought of that...

Viktor- New vord alert!

Klaus- Not NOW!

Annabelle- Klaus, calm down. Why not celebrate by taking a ten-minute break? We'll need to calm down if we're going to perfect this plan...

Klaus- Tell him to calm down. "New vord, New vord"...

Annabelle- Well, I bet you've never been excited by knowledge, Klaus.

Klaus- (Looks offended)

Quinn- Break it up, break it up...

Annabelle- Fine...if he will...

Maya- We don't have time for these arguments!

Klaus- Yeah, Annabelle.

Viktor-New vord...argument...

Klaus- (Blows up) ARHHH! Grrr...STOP SAYING THAT!!!

Annabelle- Stop yelling at him!

Viktor- Yeah, Kloose!

Klaus- Oh, Kloose! New vord! New vord!

Viktor- (Inches way out of room) Now you've got it!

Klaus- (Finds nearest wall and smacks head repeatedly)

Viktor- Vot?

Annabelle- All right, let's go to bed...now.

Maya- Yes, lets...umm...so the girls will sleep in this room...

Klaus- If I have to tolerate sleeping with HIM, that's not gonna work!

Maya- Klaus, be reasonable.

Maya- Okay...Viktor, you sleep with Tobias....wait, we have three bedrooms.

Annabelle- (Stops Viktor before he blows up Klaus) The clerk hooked us up with a room for six...oh well.

Quinn- Violet, Klaus, Sunny, in one room. Viktor, Tobias, in another. Annabelle, Maya, and I in another.

Violet- Then it's settled. Good night! I'm going to bed.

(They all scurry to their rooms)

Sound effect- COCK-A-DOODLE-DOO

Annabelle- (HUUUGE yawn)

Klaus- (Walks out of room looking rather tired and disgruntled)

Maya- How did you sleep, Klaus?

Klaus- (Points to Viktor)

Maya- Oh...

Annabelle- I don't see what you have against him...

Klaus- It's a lot easier for you; his girlfriend...

Annabelle- Maya doesn't hate him...

Quinn- (Yawn) Okay...lets get going...

Maya- (Looks at floor)

Annabelle- Not you as well! Maybe Quinn or Tobias?

Viktor- Met with Hatred everywhere...

Annabelle- Violet? Sunny?

Violet- I like Viktor...

Sunny- Doota sictro exlie...(Yeah...he's...cool...

Annabelle- See?

Viktor-Lies, lies, lies...(Sniffle)

Violet- OH, come on, Viktor....

Annabelle- No, it's not true. After all, it's in your soul where the true distortion lies...Oh, sorry. It's one of Erik's old lines, it's so chilling. Not true, though.

Viktor- (Muffled laugh)

Klaus- We have to get going! Before sunrise!

(They stroll down to Monty's)

Violet- Hello, Uncle Monty, we're here to---OH MY GOD!

Klaus-NOOO!

Maya- OH NO!

Quinn- What? Wha---OH MY GOD!

Sunny- Fdajlkkijnsks! (Uncle Monty is DEAD!!!)

Maya- Oh my god, oh god, oh, god...

(Everyone is sobbing and sniffing except Viktor. He didn't know this Monty chap very well, and if Monty liked Klaus...but he's also wondering who murdered him.)

Maya- What is that?

Annabelle- Monty's dead body, can't you see?

Klaus- (Sniffles) It looks like a note....read it...my eyes are...

Maya- "Don't look now, but I'm onto you...hiding doesn't work with me...and the hotel clerk is a great henchman, you are going to die. By the way...thanks for your horses."

Tobias- (Sniffle*) I've had that horse since I was three...

Quinn- Great! NOW how do we get to Egypt?

Viktor- Well, we could always--

Everyone- VIKTOR!!!

Viktor- Sorry for offering my 'elp.

Maya- Great idea! Viktor! Yes! We'll steal more horses! I could kiss you right now...(Eyes angry Annabelle) but...I won't...

Viktor- All right. (Eyes angry Klaus)

Klaus- But Maya---

Viktor- Vait, I am appreciated? It brings a tear to me eye!

Maya- I'm not serious, Klaus.

Annabelle- Well, Viktor, want to work your magic?

Viktor- Avada---

Annabelle- NO! Wrong idea. I don't need you to kill Klaus.

Viktor- (Is disappointed) Oh.

Annabelle- Four or eight horses should work.

Klaus- Great...

Viktor- I do honors?

Annabelle- Of course.

Klaus- Go for it.

(We see Viktor growl at guards and come back with four horses)

Viktor- Four, not eight.

Klaus- For once, THANK YOU! But, um...are we...we are...going to have to....ride....together....again...?

Violet- Klaus, just so you know, your face is the shade of a tomato right now...

Annabelle- Do the math, Klaus. Four horses. Eight people. Think about it.

Klaus- I know! (Is greatly offended)

Annabelle- Well, then, there's no need to ask, is there?

Klaus- I meant...HUHH...

Violet- Klaus and Maya sitting in a tree...

Klaus- SHUT IT!!!

Maya- (Blushes to the shade of a tomato)

Sunny- Hee hee.

Annabelle- Well, let's go, shall we?

Klaus- (Notices that everyone else has mounted their horses)
umm...Yeah...

Annabelle- (Groan) Come ON!

Maya- (Blushes AGAIN)

Klaus- (Gets on)

(They ride. And then they ride some more.)

Klaus- So everyone knows the plan...?

Annabelle- Yeah.

Quinn- Yupperdoodle...

Viktor- Sen.

Tobias- (Sniffle)

Quinn- What's wrong?

Klaus- (Is annoyed at Viktor even though he didn't do anything;
he spoke in Bulgarian! OH NO!)

Tobias- My horse...is...stolen...OH Petunia the horse...

Quinn- I'm really sorry. I understand...

Viktor- NEW VORD!!!

Klaus- (Holds in from exploding) I'm sorry to everyone for
being a bit of a jerk.

Maya- It's all right, it's been stressful recently.

Viktor- Shyah...

Annabelle- Yeah...so, does anyone have an estimate how far we are from Egypt?

Klaus-Well, seeing as that's the tree hill, pretty close.

Viktor- Zee Tree hill...interesting...

Annabelle- (Puzzled) Yeah, it's the same tree we stayed in earlier.

Klaus- Quinn, Tobias, good luck. We'll drop you off here.

Quinn- Okay....we'll do our best.

Tobias- Stay safe!

Viktor- Yes. Best. Be sure best.

Maya- Same to you.

Viktor-Be best like me.

Annabelle- Good luck, guys! (They ride off)

Maya- (In front of Klaus on the saddle) Oh, I hope this works out...

Annabelle- You and me both. This plan has so many risks. But as long as they talk to Mr. Anubis...

(QUINN AND TOBIAS)

Quinn- Oh my gosh...look at all the buildings...

Tobias- The wrecks...

Quinn- (They see the Scribe Shop in ashes) Oh look....oh, I'm sorry.

Tobias- It's all right...it was bound to happen. Nothing lasts forever.

Quinn-Yes...

(They see smaller houses for poorer people being torn down and burned to make room for large, fancy houses for guards and high-class rich people)

Quinn-That's horrible...

Tobias- I know. And look---that guard isn't doing anything! This is awful! (He speeds up so he can get to the temple faster. Quinn follows. Soon enough, they arrive)

Quinn- Well, this is it...

Tobias- Nervous?

Quinn- A little bit. You?

Tobias- Same here. (They go in)

Tobias- I knew the pyramid was big, but not THIS big...

Quinn- Yes...don't you mean temple?

Tobias- Yeah. Well...I guess I'll start....

Quinn- All right, be careful, and watch your step.

Tobias- O, Anubis, lord of mummification, assistor to Isis, we bow down in front of your greatness...

Quinn- Won't you grant us your shadow of achievements to be cast upon us, and let you grant us that you may answer our prayer and help us?

Anubis- (Statue comes to life)

Tobias & Quinn- (Gasp)

Quinn- (Breathing hard, grabs Tobias's hand)

Anubis- I am Anubis, giver of life in the underworld. You hath called upon me to grant your prayer, and assist you in your task of returning peace to Egypt.

Quinn- Y-y-es, your greatness.

Anubis- I shall help you complete this task. There are three amulets of gods in Erik's afterlife.

Tobias- (Nods)

Anubis- I have one of them. I shall bestow it upon you in hope that you may restore serenity to our land.

Quinn- We will, your greatness, and we thank you!

Tobias- Th-thank you, O great Anubis...where shall we find your amulet?

Anubis- It is in the wall, use the clues in the locket. (Returns to stone)

Tobias- Wait! Anubis! Where in the wall! Whe---oh no.

Quinn- Well, now we have to find out which wall and where it is...

Tobias- Use the clues...the locket clues...uhhh...what was the first one? Uhh...like, "Pebbles a prison doesn't break," uh...

Quinn- No! Stone walls do not a prison make, nor iron bars a cage. It must be referring to that one...

Tobias- Stone walls, that's those....does not a prison make, so this isn't jail..

Quinn- Yeah, Tobias, this is a temple. We never thought it was a jail....but I see your point...WAIT!

Tobias- What? What?

Quinn- Just a random note, didn't Annabelle say something about being thrown a stone prison shortly after we left? Stone walls...prison?

Tobias-Yes...

Quinn- Then do you think the amulet is somewhere in those prison walls?

Tobias- Maybe...but wait....nor iron bars a cage....and the cells are made of stone, not iron! It all fits!

Quinn- Yes, it does! "Stone walls do not a prison make, nor iron bars a cage"! The amulet must be in the prison!

Tobias- I think you're right...how do we get in, though?

Quinn- Oh, yeah. Well, we could disguise ourselves...or just get thrown in prison!

Tobias- Easy enough...I vote for disguising ourselves.

Quinn- But how would we get IN...

Tobias- If we get thrown in prison...wait....

Quinn- What?

Tobias- I remember when the prison was built...they built a tunnel to escape from. A few captured warriors got out that way!

Quinn- Really?

Tobias- Yes, really! I saw it being built!

Quinn- But we would need to be in the right cell, wouldn't we?

Tobias- True...

Quinn- But wait...if the jail...is the jail painted in hieroglyphics?

Tobias- Most buildings are, I don't see why not. Is there something I should read?

Quinn- Might be...I was just thinking that if we found a sentence with Anubis in it, or a picture of Anubis, it would be there...

Tobias- In the wall?

Quinn- In the wall.

(OUTSIDE TEMPLE, NEAR TUNNEL AT JAIL)

Tobias- Well, this is it...

Quinn- Yup. Let's get this over with...(Gulp)

Tobias- Well, are you ready?

Quinn- About as ready as I'll be. (They go to the entrance of the tunnel)

Quinn- Gentleman first?

Tobias- (Muffled laugh) Fine...

(They crawl through a tunnel and arrive at an empty corridor)

Quinn- I think I see some hieroglyphics over there...

Tobias- I think you're right...I'll read them. "Though not one prevailed to assist Isis and Nephtys in the search for Osiris's body, except the Jackel headed God Anubis." Wait, there's more...

Quinn- "As thy shall look upon thy throne, thoust shalt find thee not alone...for a flail in one hand, he sits on his throne, and rules over mummification." Then it just shows this flail glyph.

Tobias- Well, we know we weren't alone when we looked...you can read?

Quinn- Yes, I can. I learned SOMETHING befriending you...and you're a scribe.

Tobias- I suppose you would have...

Quinn- Wait...isn't Anubis's symbol a flail?

Tobias- Yes...

Quinn- So the Flail of Anubis is behind this tile?

Tobias- Let's check.

Quinn- (Takes out knife. Starts sawing in between tiles)

Tobias- (Mutters) Nice knife...where'd you get it?

Quinn- Ask Viktor.

Tobias-Ah...

Quinn- Need I say more? (Tile falls off wall)

Tobias- No...AHA!!!

Quinn- Tobias! Be quiet!!!

Tobias- Oops.

Quinn- Grab the flail and RUN!

Sabile- THERE THEY ARE! GET THEM!!!

Quinn- AH!!! (She is clutching the flail while running really fast)

Guard- Which way did they go, which way did they go...(Turns head from one path to another)

Sabile- (Sniffs air) That way!

Quinn- TOBIAS! RUN FASTER!

Tobias- I'M TRYING!

Quinn- TRY HARDER!!!

Tobias- AHHH!!!

Quinn- THAT DOESN'T HELP!!!

Sabile- DID YOU THINK THAT EVER WE WOULD HAVE GIVEN OURSELVES UP, AND EVER THE DEVIL WOULD HAVE MADE YOU OUR DELIGHT! YOU AND YOUR LITTLE FRIENDS WON'T LIVE TO SEE THE LIGHT OF ANOTHER DAY! HAND ME THE FLAIL, OR DO IT THE HARD WAY!

Quinn- (Gulp)

Sabile- YOU'LL DIE EITHER WAY, BUT PERHAPS I'LL SPARE YOUR FRIEND TO TORTURE RATHER THAN DEATH IF YOU HAND ME THE FLAIL!

Quinn- OH, I'D RATHER HAVE TORTURE THAN DEATH...

Tobias- FINE. IF YOU WANT THE STUPID FLAIL, COME AND GET IT!!! (Speeds up)

Quinn- TOBIAS, YOU FREAK OF NATURE!

Sabile- THAT'S A GOOD BOY! JUST HAND IT OVER!

Quinn- TOBIAS! DON'T DO IT!

Tobias- I WOULD RATHER DIE THAN BETRAY MY FRIENDS, SABILE! MAYBE YOU SHOULD TRY THINKING FOR YOURSELF SOMETIME!

Quinn- JUST SHUT UP! YOU'LL ONLY GET US IN MORE TROUBLE!

Sabile- SEIZE THEM!

Guard-YES! FINALLY!

(Quinn and Tobias disappear. The guards crash into an accordion stop)

Sabile- Follow them, you idiots! Why are you stopping---
OOMPH!

Quinn- (In tunnel) Tobias, I don't think this is the same tunnel...(Is scared)

Tobias- It's the only tunnel around, come on.

Quinn- Wait...(Hears someone she thinks she knows in the distance) Come on! (They hear in distance: "New vord---SHUT UP")

Tobias- That can't be...

Quinn- It is! (They emerge out of tunnel into tree) We're back!

Annabelle-They're HERE!

Maya- ALIVE!

Quinn- (Huffs) No, Maya, we're the living dead and we're talking. OF COURSE WE'RE ALIVE! (Hugs Maya)

Klaus- Oh my gosh! It's a miracle!

Viktor- I thought up tree new vords, you just 'AVE to 'ear them!

Violet- You're back safely! What happened!?

Quinn- When we got to the Temple, Anubis sprang to life, told us to look in a wall, we got to the prison, got a flail, were chased, then ended up here.

Maya- And...?

Tobias- That's more or less it.

Klaus-The Flail of Anubis?!?! (Is really amazed)

Maya- That's incredible!

Viktor- Vere to next?

Annabelle- Umm....Biga?

Quinn- Sure.

Maya- Okay...that is a deserted island...

Klaus- Who's the best swimmer?

Viktor- (Is stared at)

Viktor- Vot?

Annabelle- I'll go with him.

Viktor-VERE!?

Annabelle- Have you been LISTENING? BIGA! Some stranded island off the coast of somewhere.

Viktor- Oh...VY ME???

Annabelle- You're the strongest, fastest, and...

Viktor- (Beams) Enough said.

Annabelle- WELL, there's no way I'm going swimming with my shoes on. (Takes off shoes)

Viktor- (Takes off shoes) Vateva you said sounds professional...

Annabelle- Well, it's a nice hot day...TARANAMOH!!! (Jumps off without warning)

Maya- ANABELLE!

Annabelle- (From water) This water is very cold.

Viktor- (Jump) Teerani Tiki!

Klaus- Oh, I hope this works.

(IN WATER)

Annabelle- Oh this water is cold...

Viktor- Shyah...

Annabelle- How are you doing over there?

Viktor- Good...you?

Annabelle- Alright, cold, but alright...

(They swim and reach the island)

Annabelle- WELL, here we are...worship time! (Runs ahead into temple)

Annabelle- O, Mighty Osiris, May you be merry by the prospect of your worship. We ask that you grant us direction in our task to kill Sabile.

Osiris- (Comes to life) I appreciate your worship, Annabelle and Viktor. You ask of my assistance in your mighty task of destroying Sabile, I shall help. I will bestow upon you an object, a crook. You shall find it in a sacred sealed case, which you shall open with help of the spirit of water.

Annabelle-Thank you, O mighty Osiris, but what is it that we use to open it?

Osiris- (Is stone again)

Viktor- (Curses rapidly in Bulgarian)

Annabelle- Oh no...something about water....we use water to open the sealed case?

Viktor- Dive! We dive for seal case!

Annabelle- That's stupid...hey, I've got an idea!

Viktor- What?

Annabelle- We dive for the sacred case of the seals!

Viktor- (Is disappointed)

(They dive down to the bottom. They see a case and open it. in it is a crook. They take it up to the island.)

Annabelle- I...am a genius.

(They swim back)

Annabelle- Well, now we have the crook, that's nice....but how do we get back up there? (Points to cliff where smoke is coming up. Sunny is probably cooking dinner)

Viktor- Do not ask me...you zee "genius"

Annabelle- Look, I'm sorry about that...but Viiik...

Viktor- Lets get back virst. Zen ve vill vorry. (Mutters) Tor.

Annabelle- Any ideas on how to get up?

Klaus- Is that Viktor I hear? And Annabelle? (Looks over cliff to see sopping wet Viktor and Annabelle)

Annabelle- Here goes nothing....WE'RE STUCK DOWN HERE!

Quinn- Oh my gosh, we are STUPID...

Maya- What do we do? Violet, any ideas?

Violet- Maya, do you have any rope?

Maya- Umm....yes!

Violet- Then that's easy enough. We also need a big rock...

Klaus- We could just use Viktor's head...

Maya- Klaus! (Contains laugh)

Violet- (Glares at Klaus)

Klaus- What'd I do?

Violet- Okay....um....SUNNY! Bite off a chunk of that boulder!

Maya- There's a sharp, heavy rock. (Points to sharp, heavy rock) We could use that.

Violet- Or that...

(They put the rope on the ground, jab the rock on one end, and throw the other end down)

Violet- Tie the crook on first so we can bring it up!

Viktor- Afta you, Anne Ee Beeele.

Annabelle- After you, crook. (She ties it on, and it is sent up. It's lowered again, and she climbs up. Viktor follows)

Sunny- Fdskalkdkfikkk fksakfkdkakjd! (Soup's on!)

Violet- And ironically, we're eating soup...

Klaus- Strange.

Maya- So, what's next?

Sunny- Guudduduichkinnonononno. (Rice and beans is my plan for entrees...)

Annabelle- We need the lute...

Maya- Not for dinner, Sunny.

Sunny- Fdskakd. (Understood.)

Annabelle- So, who's looking for the lute. I'm certainly not.

Viktor- Neither.

Violet- I can't. I'd rather not and Sunny is too young...

Tobias- After what we did?

Quinn- I am quite tired....

Klaus- I guess I'll go...

Maya- I'll go with you.

Annabelle- (Snorts)

Maya- (Glares at Annabelle)

Violet- (Thumbs up Annabelle)

Klaus- (Glares at Violet)

Viktor- NEW VORD!

Klaus- Shut up with that already!

Viktor- Shyah...

Annabelle- You know, Viktor's probably caught on to that that bugs you...it's quite amusing.

Maya- Well, do you want to go in the morning, it's a bit too dark, now...

Klaus- Plus the added factor that we have no idea where it is...except possibly farther down the Nile....

Maya- Yeah.

Violet- Well, lets get some sleep...

Viktor- Blankets issue?

Annabelle- Agreed.....

Klaus- I sleep with Tobias, Viktor sleeps down there. Simple.
(Points to bottom of cliff)

Annabelle- You know, I'd really appreciate it if you'd shut your trap with those stupid comments. They're old and very annoying.

Klaus- Sorry...

Violet- Klaus, just for that, Vik sleeps with you, also.

Klaus- What? For a pointless joke?

Violet- You hurt his feelings!

(We see Viktor perfectly fine)

Viktor- No, I be in VINCIBLE!

Klaus- Yeah, I think he's about to break down.

Violet- I don't care! They're annoying and immature, anyways.

Klaus- Lets just drop it and go to bed.

Annabelle- Yeah.

Maya- Yeah.

(The next morning...)

Sound Effects: Cockadoodledooo

Maya- (Small yawn) So, Klaus, are you ready?

Quinn- Well, the sun is shining, the day is young, and ahead of us is---

Klaus- Chatting with the Gods....

(THE NILE)

Klaus- I try to be agreeable, but everyone just glares at me...

Maya- I know...that's what happens to me.

Klaus- It's nice that someone understand-AHHHHH! (He accidentally took a wrong step and is now in the rushing Nile)

Maya- KLAAAUSSS! (Dives in after him)

Klaus- MAYAAAA!

(Gurgle! Splash! Cough!)

Maya- (Swimming) KLAUS! WHERE ARE YOU!!! GRAB ONTO THE BRANCH THERE!!!

Klaus- (Grabs, almost loses grip, but catches himself. He somehow manages to get onto the bank. He flops on the sand, exhausted)

Maya- (Tries to grab, loses grip, is rushed back but grabs Klaus's hand in time. This all happens before he gets out. She crawls up.)

Maya- (Huff-puff) Thanks...I didn't...see...that...coming...

Klaus- (Huff-puff) No...problem...(Smiles) New word...exhaustion.

Maya- (Weak laugh)

Klaus- Want to rest before going on?

Maya- I think we have to...

Klaus- True.

Maya-Look, there's a tree to sit under, over there.

Klaus- Good idea. (They sit under it and rest for awhile)

Maya- Well, I suppose we should keep looking

Klaus- Yes...I suppose we should...(They stand up)

Maya- Let's go. (They walk for a while)

Maya- Klaus, I...I....I think that's it! (They see a large temple)

Klaus- It is! (They run toward it)

(AT THE TEMPLE)

Maya- Wow....it's huge...

Klaus- I know...Look how tall the ceiling is.

Maya- It's the most beautiful thing I've ever seen!

Klaus- Agreed. Let's worship....do you want to start?

Maya- Sure...O, Nephtys, sister of Isis, Goddess of Music, will you grant us your company for a mere few moments?

Klaus- Goddess of Music, willst thou bestow upon us the gift of life thoust which we shalt use to defeat the evil Sabile.

Nephtys- (Comes to life)

Maya- (Gasps. Grabs Klaus's hand)

Nephtys- Thoust called upon me?

Klaus- Ye-yes, your greatness...

Nephtys- Thoust asked of me to bestow upon you an object, of sacred value. A lute, I presume is what you are looking for. To find it...you shall play the tune of color and cloth, and thoust shall find it within thy room.

Klaus- Thank you, your highness...but...(Is amazed) She's gone...returned to stone.

Maya- Incredible.

Klaus- So...what tunes do we---Greensleeves!

Maya- That's it!

Klaus- But on what? Do we whistle?

Maya- Panpipes? (Points to panpipes in corner)

Klaus- I guess that has to work.

Maya- Oh, I wish Viktor was here...Annabelle tells me he can play the panpipes like no one's business. (They play it) Oh, it worked! Wonderful!

Klaus- Now we can leave! (Looks hopeful)

Maya- Yep...lets hope we don't fall in the Nile this time.

Klaus- Yeah....

(They start off)

Klaus- Hey, there's the tree we sat under!

Maya- Yes...

Klaus- It brings back fond memories...(Laughs)

Maya- Wonderful experiences...

Klaus- Yeah...just like our tea party with the piranhas.

Maya- And other poisonous or flesh-eating animals. We had SUCH a great time, didn't we?

Klaus- A simply great time.

(They get back to the hollow tree)

Viktor- Too many new vords! I learnt--

Klaus- Good gracious! PLEASE DON'T!

Violet- Klaus, how'd it go?

Annabelle- How was the trip?

Klaus- Well...

Maya- Ask the piranhas.

Violet- Who fell in the Nile?

Maya- Well, both of us did, but...

Quinn- Let us rephrase that...*why* did you fall in the Nile?

Klaus- I don't know, I-

Maya- Slipped?

Viktor- AHH HA! You don't know something! HAAAH!
LALALALALA! KLAUS IS AN IDIOT!

Klaus- YOU LIAR!!!

Violet- Klaus, don't be self absorbed.

Klaus- S...SELF ABSORBED!!! SELF ABSORBED I AM...VIOLET!

Viktor- AHAAH! You a girl...

Violet- You actually seem pretty pale.

Klaus- I can't TAKE IT ANYMORE!!!

Violet- You're being immature

Maya- Viktor! Do you have to ruin everything??? Violet, you too! He can't help it if Viktor is just so rude and IMMATURE that he calls Klaus a girl, when Viktor is.....ARHHH!

Viktor- Vat? Vat? Ven I am vat? Handsome? Strong? Brave?

Annabelle- (Imitating Klaus) Don't tell me you're siding with him!

Maya- You, too?

Annabelle- I can make up my mind.

Maya- No, I don't think you can, Annabelle!

Annabelle- How so?

Viktor- It's ANNE EEE BEELE! Not Ahnaan Bell! Some people...

Maya- You just don't get it, do you?

Annabelle- Get what?

Maya- We have Egypt to save, and you get all worked up about ME getting worked up about---FORGET IT!

Annabelle- You just butted in cause you have to save poor defenseless Klausy!

Violet- Exactly!

Maya- Violet, GO AWAY!

Violet- Gladly! (Storms out into tent she made. It falls on her) ARRRH! (Storms out again) You think that's funny, do you!

Klaus- Yes...

Annabelle- And you think you're sooo smart, huh?

Viktor- Anne-ee beele...(In fake whisper) Good time for new vord announcement?

Annabelle- (Whispers back) Probably not.

Maya- SO what if he does?

Annabelle- Well if he is so smart, how about he tells us if Sabile will die?

Maya- I have just about HAD it with EVERYONE!

Annabelle- All right. Leave then. You don't HAVE to stay.

Maya- But I will, because I don't want to see Tobias and Quinn die!

Viktor- So caring, Maya. Caring.

Maya- Oh, you're a lot better, VIK-VIK!

Viktor- VAT? VAT? VIK-VIK is forbidden! (Sniffles) I hatechoo.

Maya- (Explodes) LOOK! AT THIS POINT, I DON'T CARE IF YOUR NAME IS BARBRA FOR ALL I CARE! FOR THE LOVE OF ISIS! DOES NO ONE CARE THAT OUR FRIENDS ARE DYING?

Quinn- Erm...sorry to interrupt, but...SABILE'S COMING THIS WAY!

Annabelle- Or making out in a---WHAT!?!?!?

Viktor- We 'ave a lute, a crook, and a fleel, and 've not afraid to use them!!

Everyone- VIK! DON'T TELL HIM!!!

Viktor- Vy, birthday present?

Everyone- RUUUN!

Annabelle- No, he can use them to MURDER US AND TAKE OVER THE WORLD!!!

Viktor- Oh. My bad.

Annabelle- GOGOGO!!!!

Maya- VIKTOR, IF WE LIVE THROUGH THIS, I will KIILL YOU!!!

Viktor- If I don't kill you first...

Annabelle- We can kill each other later! We need to go!!!

Violet- (Realizes) WHERE'S SUNNY???

Sunny- Here.

Violet- Let's run!!! NOW!!!

Klaus- Smart, Violet, always trying to add drama to your incredibly boring life.

Violet- Only boring because SPENT WITH YOU!

Viktor- New words left and right!

Klaus- SHUT IT!

Viktor- Ey! That is MY VORD!

Klaus- Not anymore! And I DON'T REALLY CARE AT THIS POINT!

(They run. And run. And run. Then they speed walk...going up to a jog...and back to running. Then they speed jog)

Klaus- WHY ARE WE SPEED JOGGING???

Violet- WE AREN'T! RUUUN!

Sabile- (Sniffs air) Muahaha.

Annabelle- He's catching up!

(Right behind them are guards on horseback following Sabile in a chariot drawn by a strong black horse)

Sabile- Glad you noticed.

Annabelle- Yeah, here's catching up.

Sabile- (Captures Violet)

Violet- AHHH! Let me go! Help me! MAYA, I WAS ALWAYS ON YOUR SIDE! VIKTOR! I---QUINN, DEAR QUINN---

Annabelle- To save or not to save?

Klaus- VIOLET!!! ANNABELLE, SHUT UP!

Viktor- Again, use of my vord....I should make copyrighted.

Klaus- SHUT UP! SHUT UP! SHUT UP! THERE!

Annabelle- Everyone, SHUT UP! (Whispers) Used with Viktor's permission

Viktor- (Nods approvingly)

Klaus- (Pulls Violet off of horse) GOT YOU! SABILE, YOU CRUEL---

Viktor- YOU CRUEL CRUELLA DI VILL!

Klaus- CRUEL! I HATE YOU! YOU HEARTLESS, COLD MAN!

Annabelle- We have to find somewhere to hide! (They all run and run until they come up to a shack they don't recognize. A rat creeps out)

Annabelle- I am NOT hiding there.

Klaus- Aw, is Annabelle scared of a three-inch rodent? AWWW!

Quinn-Oh, come on...(Hasn't seen rat) it's not like there are---
AHHH! RATS!

Tobias- I've heard they're rather harmless....

Annabelle- Told you. But anyway, what's worse? Rats or Sabile?

Viktor- No, actually, I tried shooting a rock at one after a competition once, and it bit my hand...

Klaus- Not everyone is like you, Vik, we all don't think to shoot rocks at rodents when we're angry.

Viktor- Shut up.

(THE SHACK)

Annabelle- (Shrieks) A RAT!

Klaus- We've been through this before...they are---

Viktor- COMPLETELY harmful. I know because I smart.

Tobias- AHEM! Anyways...

Klaus- (Sighs)

Quinn- (Is bitten)

Viktor- SEE?

Quinn-Vik, shut up! Ouch...ow, that kills.

Viktor- (Has apparently been keeping track of who uses "his word") SEVEN! SEVEN people have used my word.

Klaus- Finally learned how to count, huh?

Annabelle- Shut up Klaus! And this is for your defense, Viktor, so your word is not being used in vain.

Klaus- You worship him, don't you...

Viktor- Tank you very much...Klausy!

Annabelle- Just as you worship Maya, yes.

Klaus- VIK-VIK! (Realizes) I do not!

Quinn- Don't even START about me and Tobias. (As she bows down to him)

Annabelle- Oh really?

Tobias- Thanks for typing my shoe, Quinn.

Viktor- (Entertains himself by chasing a rat)

Klaus- And you wonder why they bite...

Viktor- (Stops chasing) He started it...

Annabelle- (Loudish voice so Viktor can hear her) I think WE should TRY to PUT TOGETHER this puzzle so WE'RE not getting lost...

Maya- Alright, can we move on! Vik, stop chasing rats. It's not...normal.

Tobias- Well said.

Viktor- (Glares at Klaus, calls him a lot of Bulgarian cuss words)

Maya- Okay...so...what do we do with these?

Klaus- (Glares at Viktor) You are a very mature little boy, Vik Vik.

Annabelle- I dunno...(Runs hand down wall. Feels imprint that feels like lute) I think I have an idea...

Viktor- Vok Iskaldd Klaus ka!

Klaus- Speak Arabic. (Groans)

Viktor- Feakdkslakf fjdklaikfjd vjsoz! (I'd rather not, thanks.)

Klaus- Fine, then I'll speak French! Viktor est STUPIDO!

Viktor- Aoseyhg erhfia!

Klaus- Vik-Vik est en petit le ESCARGO! (Viktor is as slow as that snail over there)

Viktor- HUKIHUKIHAKA!

Klaus- Alright, STOP IT!

Viktor- Vat say you? I do not speak Arabic!

Annabelle- Fuslt dy, Klaus! Vew gendslavin. (Shut up, Klaus! You're insignificant.)

Viktor- Translation, you ask? Shut up Klaus, you insig-na -fin-ant.

Annabelle- Exactly!

Viktor & Annabelle- (High five)

Klaus- But-how-you-what- You don't speak Bulgarian, Annabelle!

Annabelle- I believe I just did!

Maya- Esque la ridicule! Viktor, esque Annabelle, non argument! Oneeva est Anubis, Nepthys, et Osiris section! (This is ridiculous! Viktor, Annabelle, stop arguing! Lets get going on the Anubis, Nepthys, and Osiris pieces!)

Annabelle- We're not arguing.

Maya- I mean to Klaus!

Viktor- Don't say the K-vord!

Annabelle- ANYWAYS! I think I know what we need to do, but so far, no one seems intend on listen to it. OH WELL.

Maya- Hey look...a lute symbol!

Annabelle- That's what I was trying to tell you!!!!

Maya- Well...if you weren't arguing in five languages, we would have caught on! But anyway...I feel slots for the other objects. Like...the flail. Tobias?

Tobias- What? Uhh...oh...(Hands her flail)

Annabelle- (Is about to put the flail when she drops it. Something has suddenly happend...something BAD)

Sabile- (Peeks through window. Waves. Disappears)

Klaus- NO!

Viktor- HEY! VAT HE DO HERE!

Maya-No, no! (Checks door) LOCKED!!

Annabelle- I have a feeling he either filled this room with a toxic mushroom that will kill us in an hour or he locked the door.

Viktor- Vat do ve do, VAT DO VE DO???

Tobias- Oh, dear...

Klaus- Oh dear? It's more than "oh dear"! It's more like "We're gonna die!"

Annabelle- Klaus, if you're so smart, figure out something. Show us your skills. (Has a grudge)

Klaus- Surely, Annabelle...we need a way to get out, so...lets make a lockpick!

Violet-And, if that doesn't work...?

Klaus-We desperately need to find some food. Fast.

Maya- I've got...bread? A little bit of bread?

Annabelle- Anyone have a lockpick?

Violet- I have a hairpick, but as if that's going to do much good.

Klaus- Lets start on making sure if we didn't have a lockpick, that we could stay here for a day or however long we had to. At LEAST a day.

Maya- Well, I brought a bit, a teeny bit of bread...and if we get desperate, we could eat...rats. Yes, Annabelle, rats.

Klaus- Okay. Water?

Maya-About a cup of water. A teaspoon per person?

Klaus- Umm...we'll come back to that.

Annabelle- The only liquid in here is blood. Rat. Blood.

Klaus- Umm...blankets?

Maya- Uhh...I...where'd it...VIOLET!

Annabelle- Rat fur.

Violet-What'd I do?

Maya-You used it for a TENT!! I...UYHH!

Annabelle- Rats are useful for everything. They provide meat, blood, and fur...(Everyone stares at her)

Violet- You'll be doing the skinning.

Viktor- No, I vill. I possess knife. (Gleams in pocket)

Klaus- Nice to know.

Annabelle- PLEASE let me skin them, little devils! (Gleam in eye sparkles)

Maya- Good that we aren't going to eat rats, because we can use Viktor's knife or Viktor's hair pick to open the door...

Klaus- Somehow I don't see us freely letting you use a knife, Annabelle.

Viktor- My knife, my order. I not let anyvon use it except Annabelle. So teeere.

Klaus- (Rolls eyes)

Annabelle- Thank you, Viktor. Might I use it for a minute?

Viktor- Sure.

Klaus-Not safe here...(Takes Maya by the hand and guards them by a table toppled on it's side)

Annabelle- (Messes around with lock until it opens)

Klaus- Well...I...luck.

Maya- Okay, now--The Flail! Put it in!

Viktor- (Strolls outside out of view to look around)

Annabelle- (Inserts flail)

Viktor- (Runs insides screaming) AHHH!

Klaus- What is it?

Annabelle- I just put the flail in- wait, something's happening!!!

Viktor- Dog thing, big, walked out of temple, it, huge, veering big crown...it...AHHH!

Quinn- (Exchanges glances with Tobias) Anubis!

Annabelle- Of course! I just put in the flail!

Viktor- (Sounding extraordinarily like Hermione) That THING has a name?

Klaus- (Points to Viktor) That THING has a name?

Violet- (Was that a SMILE at Klaus? Hallelujah!)

Annabelle- Quit it! I'd suspect you weren't calm and collected when you met an 18-foot jackal!

Anubis- (Strolls in casually) You called me.

Annabelle- AHH!

Viktor- GACK!

Klaus- AHHH!

Maya- AHHH!

Tobias- Hey, Anubis.

Quinn- My liege.

Anubis- Please do not be alarmed. I come in peace. You have called upon the gods, they are on their way!

Maya- Wait...

Klaus- They're alive too?

Annabelle- (Breathing heavily) This is...unexpected...

Anubis- (Is puzzled) Of course they're alive. What did you expect?

Annabelle- (Is annoyed)

Anubis- Thus we will bestow upon you the gifts of the gods.

Osiris- I will bestow upon young Klaus and Maya the gift of persistence.

Annabelle- (Thought) New vord. Seriously.

Isis- And resurrection. But thoust is limited to a pair of beings who thereafter must deserve thee gift...you must beith brave and maketh wise decisions.

Viktor- (Scribbles wildly)

Anubis- Upon thee I shall deposit the gift of power and skill, as thoust looks as thou needest it...(Eyes Viktor)

Annabelle- Thank you, my liege.

Viktor- Thank you my League.

Anubis- (Is puzzled)

Nephtys- Thyst wilt desire thou gift of friendship and music that thou shalt bestow upon others that now laugh at thee, I shall desire thee to use thou gift with wiseness.

Violet- Thank you, my lady.

Nephtys- Tobias, Quinn, use it well.

Violet- (Turns red. Is offended)

Annabelle- (Muffled laugh)

Viktor- (Snorts)

Violet- My lord, but what do we have for defense?

Anubis- The skill of Quick thinking.

Violet- Oh...umm....thanks.

Anubis- And each of thou shall get a weapon...Viktor, this ax.

Viktor- Vow....tank you.

Anubis- Annabelle, this collapsible spear.

Annabelle- Gee, thanks.

Anubis- Tobias, thou shalt be bestowed upon a sword.

Tobias - Thank you, my lord.

Viktor- (Drops ax) Ee get svord?????? (Grunts)

Anubis- Klaus, you also get a sword.

Klaus- Thank you. (Bows)

Anubis- And Maya, a bow and arrow.

Maya- Thank you, my liege.

Violet- (Heh hem)

Anubis- You shall get this catapult.

Violet- Thank you, but...how shall I carry it?

Anubis- Like this...(Mini-fies it)

Viktor- That was cool.

Anubis- Many wishes of luck to you.

Violet- You too, Anubis. And Ee-sis.

Annabelle- Agreed...now LET'S GO KILL SABILE!!! WHOOHOO!

Klaus- Thank you, ISIS for all that you've done!

Maya- Shhh! They could hear you!

Annabelle- Oh yeah, sorry.

Guards- I hear you!

Annabelle- Umm..SCRAMBLE!

(All the Gods disappear)

Maya- (Shoots guard in head with arrow)

Annabelle- I didn't mean you! Argh...

Guard- (Bored) Ow. (Falls over dead, feet high in air)

Klaus- Nice.

Maya- Thanks, now RUN!!!

Annabelle- Ok, this is not going to work...everyone, RUN AND KILL!

Klaus- AHHHH!

Annabelle- AHHHHHH!

Quinn- POPSICLE!!!

(They finally get out of the temple, but the guards are so stupid they keep running forwards)

Annabelle- They're not too bright...

Viktor- Apparently so!

Maya- You're complaining?

Annabelle- Well, not...RUN! THERE HE IS!

Tobias- Eeeahhhh!

Quinn- (Grabs Tobias's hand)

Violet- Sunny, come on!!! (Realizes that Sunny is in her little baby-backpack and safe)

Sunny- Ichkivava. (Worrywart)

(They hide in little cave thing)

Annabelle- So, what's the plan?

Violet- Dunno.

Klaus- Umm...

Tobias- Umm...why don't we search for as many people on our side as we can?

Quinn- Like Christine!

Maya- Good idea!

Annabelle- Agreed, not that she'll be useful in battle....

Maya- But still.

Annabelle- I guess so.

Klaus- Tobias, Quinn, you look for Christine.

Quinn- Yes Sir.

Tobias- Sir yes sir!

Annabelle- Okay, but what do we do?

Viktor- I find Sabile and smash his head open.

Annabelle- No need to go into detail...

Viktor- Oh.

Annabelle- Basically, we should just run around and kill as many people as possible.

Klaus- No need to go into detail, Annabelle.

Maya- Then lets go....good luck everyone.

Tobias- Gee, that's comforting..."Good luck fighting everyone."

Annabelle- Quinn and Tobias, you find Christine.

Tobias- Alright...okay. Here we go.

Annabelle- Maya and Klaus, you recruit as many people as possible to join our army and tell them to arm themselves with whatever they have.

Quinn-(Grabs Tobias's hand)

Tobias- (Is embarrassed)

Annabelle- Violet and Sunny, you two stay here or wherever you're hidden and figure out a plan for how we can attack.

Klaus- What are you going to do? Sit around and watch the clouds go by? Hunt rats?

Annabelle- Well, no, wish I could....(Snickers)

Viktor- Ah HAHAHAHAHAHAHA! You so funny.

Annabelle- Oh, and Sunny, try and cook up some medicine stuff, ok? Something tells me this isn't going to be pretty...

Sunny- Siryessirreee!

Annabelle- And Viktor and I will go out and clear through as many guards as possible to clear the way towards Sabile. Got it?

Klaus- And what do we do? I mean...well, what does Maya do, and what do I do?

Annabelle- I just told you; recruit people. Tell them to arm themselves with clubs, glass, whatever.

Klaus- Oh yeah. Sorry.

Viktor- Let us go and kill zees Sabile who I hate....AHCHOO....

(They split up)

Quinn & Tobias- (Run to the passageway. They crawl through)

Tobias- This is so strange...

Quinn- I know, I mean, one day, we're slaves and scribes, then criminals, then...

Tobias- Heroes?

Quinn- Precisely.

Tobias- It is strange...to be crawling into a jail, also...to get criminals out.

Quinn- Agreed....

Tobias- Yeah...here we are (They step out of the floor)

(They see Christine with her hair tangled, split, and bushy, her face dirty and bruised, and her elegant dress torn and stained)

Tobias- Christine!

Christine- Tobias! I thought you had died!

Tobias- We thought you were dead!

Quinn- I can't believe you're alive!

Christine- Quinn? Oh QUIIIINN.....

Tobias- You are very, very, very lucky to have survived, Christine. Sabile is building up an army. The city is destroyed.

Christine- OH! I know this city, I'll help you get back to your hideout.

(Maya and Klaus)

Maya- Klaus, do you think this is the right way?

Klaus- I hope so...

Maya- Recruit people....recruit people....

Klaus- There's an honest looking person, lets ask him...

Maya- Umm...excuse me sir, are you on Sabile's side?

Sir- Lets think...no.

Maya- Will you join our little...umm...army against him?

Sir- Sure. I've got a sword...

Maya- That's perfect! Okay. Then meet us back at the jail in an hour's time.

Sir- Sir yes Sir!

Maya- Thanks...sir. (To Klaus) That was easy....we need lots more, though. (They keep searching. We see Violet and sunny)

Klaus- Okay then, how are you guys doing?

Violet- Well, my cannon was a big help...it helped me pick a daisy....

Klaus- Oh, must you always be negative?

Sunny- Ichkinono! (Look who's talking!)

Klaus- Okay, well, we best be on our way...

Violet- All right. Sunny and I are putting the finishing touches on the plan.

Violet- Alrighty-then...lets go!

Sunny- Right-E! (Right-o)

(It's been an hour and everyone is at the prison for their last meeting before going into battle)

Viktor- Alvight everyvone, lets talk war.

Annabelle- Yeah. War.

Klaus- (Rolls eyes)

Viktor- Lets start vith umm....plan!

Annabelle- Plan, did you hear him? P-l-a-n.

Maya- (Sighs)

Violet- All right, here's our idea...(She talks)

Viktor- So, Klaus, Maya, you vith army, vight?

Klaus- "Vight".

Maya- Klaus...

Klaus- What?

Annabelle- And remember, no matter if we loose or win, Sabile will always know his enemies, his weaknesses, and where his madness has led him. So tonight, we will attack! TO WAR!
(Thrusts up spear and we now see the palace at night.)

(THE PALACE: OUTSIDE)

(Annabelle and Viktor are running towards the castle. We hear an alarm)

Annabelle- Oh no....(Starts to pant) Viktor, oh no, no.

Viktor- Vat? Vat? VAT???

Annabelle- The warning bell! They see us! That ambush I was planning isn't going to happen.

Maya- Oh, no, nonono. OH no....

Klaus- We have to hide...they're coming!

Viktor- No! Ve vill fight for zee Egypt of the castle of zee palace...so...vee do not hide on Klausy's orders!

Annabelle- Why hide? They know we're here...(Growls) I'M SICK OF HIDING! Now CHAAAARGE!

Sabile- (Pops up from behind rock) Boo.

Annabelle- (Gasps and screams) OH YOU I AM SICK OF YOU! YOU'RE CRUEL AND HEARTLESS! I HATE YOU! YOU ARE COLD, AND STUPID! PLUS, I HATE YOUR NAME!

Maya- (Yanks Klaus out from behind a bush)

Sabile- Well, looks like the end for me, doesn't it? I guess I better say my last--good--BYE! (Flings Annabelle into palace wall)

Annabelle- (Screams and crashes into wall. She appears dead...she IS dead)

Maya- No-you-it couldn't be-no....

Viktor-YOU! YOU HURT HER! YOU KILLED HER! I SWEAR THAT I WILL KILL YOUU!

Sabile- Oh, dear, it appears I have. What a waste, really...(Bored tone)

Viktor- (Starts battling Sabile) I VILLL KILLL YOUUU!

Quinn- No, Annabelle! No, no, no, no, no!

Maya- (Engages in battle with guards)

Sir- (Cuts guard with sword)

(Viktor and Sabile are seen battling and cursing. Suddenly, Viktor's ax is thrown aside and it hits a guard, but Sabile has his short sword about an inch away from Viktor)

Sabile- You have been asking for death, why is your expression so surprised? I would suppose I would be used to that look by now...after all, that was what Sven looked like when I murdered him....how to forget that...(Laughs)

Viktor- (Outraged, but remembers he has Sven's old dagger) You will remember Sven, Sabile. (He draws the dagger. Sabile is speechless) Until your end. (He stabs Sabile in the chest. Sabile dies)

(Maya and Klaus use their powers to bring Annabelle and Viktor back to life. Christine resumes power and becomes one of the greatest female Pharaohs. She eventually steps down and gives thr throne to Viktor. Everone marries his or her true love, and Viktor even proposes to a more than happy Annabelle, who graciously accepts. They all live Happily Ever

After---especially Viktor, who lived a long life as Pharaoh with many, many New Vords)

The End