

# T2X CUTSCENE 1

**ZAYA**

"I don't understand, Malak. How can all of this help me? I just want to know who killed Kedar then get my ship and cargo back so I can go home. I never thought something like this would happen..." Her voice trails off.

**MALAK**

"It isn't so simple as that, Zaya. You will never again feel whole if you do not obtain vengeance for what was done to you and your cousin."

**ZAYA**

"But it just doesn't seem quite right. I'm not a murderer or a thief. I can't just walk into a place and take information."

**MALAK**

"You'll learn how. I will teach you. Have you never killed a man?"

**ZAYA**

"Well, once, but it was a pirate trying to sneak off with our family's ship. He deserved his fate."

**MALAK**

"As your cousin's murderers deserve theirs. This is an unclean City, Zaya. The wicked and venomous thrive here and you are but one in a line of many who have suffered at their hands."

**ZAYA**

"I want revenge, yes, but isn't there a simpler way?"

**MALAK**

"There is no other way! Your cousin is dead. You cannot go home and even if you could, you would SHAME your family by not exacting revenge! Kedar's blood stains your hands!"

**MALAK**

"But it is up to you. If you want to live with that burden, then it is yours. I cannot force you to take the revenge that belongs to you and you alone."

**ZAYA**

"Yes, I'll do it... I will take revenge. I promise you that, Kedar. I won't leave until I have it. I'll do whatever I have to. Kedar is dead but I am not. I'll make them pay for what they've done. And this greedy, foul City will taste it, too."

## T2X CUTSCENE 2

**ZAYA**

Malak...my cousin has become a "mechanist servant." He is some kind of slave now?

*Malak* : I'm afraid he is become far worse than a mere slave Zaya...come...I will show you...

**MALAK**

This is the fate of all who would resist Truart. He is an evil man Zaya. I cannot stop him, but you...you are destined to rid the City of this abomination. I have foreseen it.

**ZAYA**

I must save Kedar, now that I know where he is. I can bring him here and we can remove the servant mask...

**MALAK**

Yes! Bring Kedar here. The mask means death for most, but with your skill, there may yet be a way to save him.

**ZAYA**

If there's even a chance, I have to try

**MALAK**

Then you must seek your revenge on Truart...he must pay for this evil

**ZAYA**

Let's help Kedar first. We can deal with Truart later...

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## T2X CUTSCENE 3

### ***MALAK***

Your journey to the hospital was not in vain. You'll see. Grab the Scales with both hands. Empty your mind of all things except that which you are trying to accomplish. Then state your intentions clearly and the spirits of the artifact will do what needs to be done. Thought will be given substance and desire made tangible."

"Tell it to stop his suffering. Look at him – look what's been done to him. Make the spirit feel his pain...Stop his suffering. Make it end his pain. NOW!"

He's gone now. Taken away. But there is still something you can do..."

You know who is responsible. You know who did this to him. - Truart. You can make him pay. Make him feel the pain he's inflicted upon others. Use the Scales. You'll have your revenge; he'll suffer for what he's done."

### ***ZAYA***

Kedar...all in vain...

### ***MALAK***

"Then I will do what you could not! He will pay! They all will! You are my will made flesh. Look at me; I am your wellspring and master; obey me and heed no words but mine.Go now, and find him. Go!"

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## T2X CUTSCENE 4

***KEEPER 1***

“Should we pursue her? She could be a great asset to us.”

***KEEPER 2***

"No. Leave her be. She has suffered enough and our plans revolve around the One at this time."

***KEEPER 1***

“So say the glyphs. Sometimes, that which is written is read anew; old eyes seeing clearly in a different light, from a different angle, revealing truths long elusive and hidden. The glyphs encompass all, but understanding can be insufficient.

***KEEPER 2***

She leaves the city, whole yet with something missing, as the One who left us nears his goal, untouched yet not unchanged, their stories interweave and become as one.

***KEEPER 1***

So this is how it ends. Were we to know? Did the glyphs fortell it?

***KEEPER 2***

“All is as is it was written. The glyphs are unchanged, but now the veil has been lifted and we see... (pause) ...what will come.”

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