

Wolf and the Moon

Sorcerer: There once was a handsome young man named Wolf. Wolf was a traveler, never truly finding his home. He traveled to a faraway town, named Nabi. The mysterious traveler quickly intrigued the people of Nabi. The men in the town admired Wolf, while the women in the town hoped to one day be his bride.

Wolf: Excuse me, miss. Could you please direct me to the town market?

Woman: I would take you anywhere.

Wolf: That's great, then please take me to the market.

Sorcerer: Because of his constant travel, Wolf had difficulty making lasting connections with others. Even if he got along with someone, he knew he would leave them soon and be forgotten, so he stuck to himself.

Ty the Villager: Can I assist you find what you are looking for?

Wolf: No thank you. I will find what I am looking for on my own and I will be on my way.

Sorcerer: As Wolf picked out his things from the market, he planned to move on with his travels, until he heard a scream.

Wolf: What was that?

Ty the Villager: Oh no, my greatest fear. The monsters have returned.

Wolf: We must help that woman who screamed.

Ty the Villager: The monsters take no mercy. I'm sorry, you are on your own.

Sorcerer: So Wolf went to search for the scream where he found two monsters surrounding a woman, Beatrice.

Beatrice: Help! Help!

Ty the Villager: Beatrice! You are in danger.

Wolf: Don't worry, I will make sure you get out of this.

Ty the Villager: You can't! These monsters are way too dangerous.

Monster 1: Get out of the way.

Monster 2: This is none of your business.

Wolf: Why don't you challenge me instead of coming after this beautiful woman!

Monster 1: We would rather feast on you both.

Beatrice: Get out of here while you still can!

Monster 2: Get him!

Beatrice: No!

Ty the Villager: It's over for him.

Wolf: Don't worry, I will be okay. (He pulls out a bow and slays the two monsters.)

Ty the Villager: He did it! He did it! I'll be back in the shop. You can come get whatever you want. For you are a hero! (Ty exits.)

Beatrice: You protected me. I guess a thank you is in order.

Wolf: There is no need. I did what anyone would have done.

Beatrice: That's not true. Our Villagers are terrified of the monsters that have started to invade our town. There aren't many people with the bravery that you possess around here.

Wolf: Well I wish you the best on your journeys.

Beatrice: Wait, I am Beatrice. Can you share with me your name?

Wolf: I am Wolf.

Beatrice: It is a pleasure to meet you, Wolf. Will we meet each other again?

Wolf: I'm afraid not. I am a traveler. I will be out of this town by the morning.

Beatrice: Why don't you stay?

Wolf: I don't stay anywhere.

Beatrice: You've never stayed in one place? But why not? That seems like a lonely life.

Wolf: I've never found a reason to stay.

Beatrice: Perhaps today is the day you find a reason. (They embrace)

Sorcerer: So Beatrice was able to convince Wolf to stay in her small town, named Nabi. They began to do everything together. Beatrice taught Wolf many things, such as the dances of the Nabi people, and Wolf also taught Beatrice many things such as how to use a bow and arrow to fight off the monsters of the town. Together they fell in love, knowing that they would spend the rest of their lives together.

Beatrice: Every day, I thank the heavens that we were able to be brought together.

Wolf: To think, I traveled the whole world, unsure what I was searching for. It turns out I was searching for you.

Beatrice: So, do you think Nabi could be your home?

Wolf: You are my home. I would stay with you forever. My lovely Beatrice, will you marry me?

Beatrice: Oh yes, Wolf. Of course I would!

Sorcerer: So Wolf and Beatrice got married and continued to live their fairy tale life. Every day, they brought the best out of each other until one day, a day where the sun was barely present, our lovely Beatrice started to act a little strange.

Beatrice: My, dear, Wolf. I have not been able to stop coughing.

Wolf: Beatrice, what is the matter?

Beatrice: I'm cold. I'm very cold. (She passes out.)

Wolf: Beatrice, no! (He runs over and looks for some blankets.) I will keep you warm.

Beatrice: I don't know what has come over me. (She coughs.)

Wolf: Don't worry, I am here.

Beatrice: Can you help me to bed? I think I need rest.

Wolf: Of course, my dear Beatrice. (He helps her to the bed.) Is there anything you need?

Beatrice: Please, just stay with me until I am better.

Wolf: I won't leave your side.

Sorcerer: Wolf had every intention to keep his promise to Beatrice. He would stay by her side until she felt well again. He would bring her hot tea and tell her stories. However, Beatrice was not getting any better. The Villagers started to gossip.

Ty the Villager: Did you hear about Beatrice?

Woman: I heard she isn't doing very well.

Ty the Villager: I don't think she is going to make it.

Woman: You think?

Ty the Villager: How sad. Wolf's heart will be broken.

Woman: I am sure another woman will be able to cheer him up really quickly.

Beatrice: Wolf, I am getting nervous. What if I don't get any better? What if this sickness is the thing that takes me out.

Wolf: I won't let that happen.

Beatrice: But what if there is nothing we can do? The town doctors have visited and they were not able to identify a cure. I'm worried that we may never beat this.

Wolf: There has to be a cure. We just need to find out what that cure is.

Sorcerer: Suddenly, there was a knock on the door.

Beatrice: Who could that be?

Sorcerer: Why, it was me! That's right, I too, am a Villager of Nabi, however, I was shunned by many of our Villagers. They said I possess dark magic.

Wolf: I will go get it. Perhaps, it is another doctor who will know how to help.

Sorcerer: If it isn't the lovely Beatrice, and the handsome Wolf.

Wolf: Who are you?

Sorcerer: You may not recognize me. I am the town pariah. Banished from all public spaces, I hide in the shadows and wait until I am needed.

Wolf: Why are you here?

Sorcerer: Well, because I am needed.

Wolf: The only way you would be needed is if you could help my lovely wife Beatrice with her sickness. Do you have the cure to her awful disease?

Sorcerer: I don't have the cure.

Wolf: Then you can leave.

Sorcerer: But I do know where the cure is.

Wolf: Spill!

Sorcerer: Ah, not so eager to banish me like the rest of your fellow townspeople now, are you? I guess people only want me around when I am needed.

Wolf: I am sorry that I was harsh just now, but I am really worried for my Beatrice. I can't lose her. I can't let her go like this. I need to know how to get the cure to this disease. Please, share your secrets. I beg of you.

Sorcerer: There is only one place that holds the remedy to Beatrice's deadly disease.

Wolf: Is it in Nabi?

Sorcerer: No, in fact, far from it.

Wolf: I have traveled the world, I am sure I would be able to get to this place.

Sorcerer: But the cure is not on this world, in fact, it is on the moon.

Wolf: The moon?

Sorcerer: Yes, deep in the moon, there is a yellow dust that contains the potions necessary to heal our sick, Beatrice. But, you must be warned, you must only touch the yellow dust, as the other colors cause all sorts of dangers and abnormalities that you do not want to mess with.

Wolf: I understand. I will go there.

Beatrice: Wolf, no, you can't! That is way too dangerous. It is not worth it.

Wolf: For you, anything is worth it.

Beatrice: I don't want you to get hurt.

Wolf: Beatrice, I am a traveler. If I can travel the entire world to find you, I can travel to the moon to save you. Sorcerer, I will do it.

Sorcerer: Let the journey begin. So Wolf began his quest to the moon. He used his bow and arrow to create steps that would lead him to the moon. He walked the longest staircase of his life, but he was willing to do so in order to find the cure. Finally, he arrived there.

Wolf: This dust that the sorcerer mentioned, it must be up here somewhere. I will collect it and put it in this jar and bring it back to my sick wife.

Sorcerer: As Wolf searched for his dust, Wolf himself was being watched.

Moon Monster: What are you, a human, doing on the moon?

Wolf: I need to find the yellow dust to bring back to my wife.

Moon Monster 2: These resources are ours. They are not yours to take.

Moon Monster: So you must be punished. (The monsters begin to throw different color sands on him. Wolf screams in pain.)

Moon Monster 2: Have you learned your lesson yet? Will you give up now?

Wolf: I won't give up until I help my wife. (On the ground, he pulls out his bows and shoots the moon monsters.)

Moon Monster: You will regret your journey here! I promise you that. (They both fall to the ground.)

Wolf: There it is, the yellow dust. I am coming, Beatrice. I am coming.

Sorcerer: So Wolf used all of his energy to come back down to Nabi, so he could heal his ailing wife.

Wolf: I've made it back. How is she doing?

Sorcerer: She doesn't have much longer. Please tell me you got the dust.

Wolf: I did.

Sorcerer: That is great news. How was your journey there?

Wolf: It was difficult. While I was there, I was attacked by moon monsters. They threw all sorts of sand at me.

Sorcerer: Oh no! I hope that you did not touch dust that was not yellow.

Wolf: I did.

Sorcerer: Oh no, I pity your fate.

Wolf: My fate means nothing, as long as Beatrice is well. (Beatrice wakes up.)

Beatrice: Wolf, you are back.

Wolf: Beatrice! How are you feeling?

Beatrice: I feel...I feel, well.

Wolf: Then it worked. The dust actually worked!

Beatrice: Wolf, I owe everything to you. Thank you for your bravery, once again.

Wolf: All I need to know is that you are safe and well.

Beatrice: Can we go into town? I haven't been in town in months.

Wolf: Are you sure you feel up to it?

Beatrice: I do, it would make me feel so great.

Wolf: Then I will not say no. Let's go to the town.

Sorcerer: So Wolf and Beatrice went back into the town of Nabi where they were greeted by many of their old friends and familiar faces. They were all so happy to see Beatrice well again. But as the day started to fade, the moon would make its presence known.

Beatrice: It is starting to get dark. Should we head home?

Wolf: Beatrice, I am feeling a little queasy. Is that the moon? It is making me feel some sort of way.

Sorcerer: The dust from the moon was still inside Wolf. And it had the power to take over him.

Wolf: Ahhh (He exits.)

Beatrice: Wolf, where are you going?

Ty the Villager: Is everything alright? You are acting very strange.

Sorcerer: The dust from the moon had caused a curse. Every time the moon came up, Wolf would now turn into a monstrous wolf. (Wolf re-enters)

Ty the Villager: Oh no! Another monster has invaded our town!

Beatrice: We must get out of here.

Wolf: Beatrice, wait.

Beatrice: Wolf, is that you?

Wolf: Beatrice: I don't know what's going on. But I feel I have lost control.

Ty the Villager: This creature must be destroyed. (Charges towards Wolf)

Beatrice: No, don't!

Wolf: Get away from me! (He strikes down Ty the Villager)

Ty the Villager: He attacked me! The monster attacked me!

Beatrice: Wolf, why would you harm them?

Wolf: I don't know. I don't know.

Beatrice: Wolf, you have to calm down. (He strikes her too.) Ahh!

Ty the Villager: He is a menace to Nabi, he must go!

Beatrice: He means no harm!

Ty the Villager: There are no room for monsters in Nabi!

Sorcerer: So the Villagers teamed up and pushed Wolf out of town, banishing him for their home in Nabi.

Beatrice: Wolf! No!!

Sorcerer: Unable to return to town, Wolf was separated from his wife, forbidden to enter her town. So he continued his travels, where he landed at an abandoned mansion. He stayed there, so he could stay hidden when the full moon came out. Every night, Beatrice watches the moon come out and hopes her husband will return. But every night, Nabi sleeps without the traveler in sight.