

PICKNOSE (he/him) (any ethnicity): Grouchy, treacherous, and clever aide-de-camp to the troll king, Greymung. Picknose lures the Wolfriders down a long tunnel to the desert, and seals the tunnel after them.

CASTING SIDES:

The Elves have rather rudely burst their way into the subterranean troll kingdom. Picknose comes along to admonish them, but things don't go as planned.

PICKNOSE

What is going on here?!?

(Beat)

Cutter?! You're getting too bold for your own good little elf chieftain!

CUTTER

I have very good reason, Picknose, or didn't you know there's a fire outside?!

PICKNOSE

And what do Trolls care about the outside?!?! That's your business! Out! Get out! All of you!

RAINSONG

Have you no heart, troll? There are children and injured to care for!

PICKNOSE

Heart?!? You forced your way into our domain!

CUTTER

We had no choice. We need help.

PICKNOSE

Help is asked for... not taken!

(Beat)

Get out! All of you!

The wolves react to Picknose's aggressive tone.

CUTTER

Kicking us back into the fire? The wolves wouldn't like that. WE wouldn't like that. No Picknose. We're not leaving.

GROWL.

Picknose's nervously laughs.

PICKNOSE

Uhh.. Look... if it were my decision... of course I would have you stay. But the king! He will never agree. It would be best to leave now bef-

CUTTER

Then lead on, "friend" Picknose. Perhaps Old King Greymung will be only too glad to help us.

PICKNOSE

(Muttering)

Have it your way Elf. This transgression will be paid back in full. Mark my words.