

**TOORAH** (she/her): Skilled herbalist and soothing healer but without magic. Tries to help Rayek be more accepting to the Wolfriders. Mother to LEETAH and SHENSHEN. Lifemate to SUN TOUCHER.

**SCRIPT SIDES:** It's the night of a great festival celebrating the re-union of the Sun Toucher tribe and the Wolfrider tribe. Rayek is having none of it though.

TOORAH

Rayek! Why do you sit here, so far  
way from the lights and joy?

RAYEK

My thoughts keep me company,  
Toorah.

TOORAH

By the look on your face, I'd say  
those thoughts aren't the most  
pleasant company. Why not go find  
Leetah? I'm sure she would welcome  
a dance.

RAYEK

I see your daughter well enough  
from here. It seems she has found a  
new dance partner, such as he is.  
What are countless eights of years  
of friendship with me compared to  
the novelty of a wild elf who reeks  
of animal skins?

TOORAH

(smiling) Ah, I see.

(Beat)

Here, I brought some stew and  
bread. Eat.

RAYEK

How could anyone eat, watching  
these...these creatures who call  
themselves "elves" devour raw meat  
like beasts in the wild!

TOORAH

Yes, they are different, aren't  
they?

RAYEK

They attacked us. Stole from us!  
Why do we welcome them in so  
readily?

TOORAH

They were hungry. So are you. You haven't eaten all day.

RAYEK

Very well, thank you.