

YC Films: George MacDonald's The Golden Key
2024 Short Film

CAST:

Aunt Lilia. . . . **Monique Amado**

Mossy. . . . **Jonathan Rizzo**

Old Man of the Sea. . . . **Matt Kramer**

"Grandmother". . . . **Catelyn Lawrence**

Tangle. . . . **Ashley Tone**

Seasons. . . . **Mitzi Holdren**

SYNOPSIS:

Based on the short story by Christian author/theologian George MacDonald, an aunt in the German countryside during World War II tells her nephew a story about the end of the rainbow, and a golden key that will allow you to cross over the rainbow to heaven.

A curious host of Dieselpunk fantasy characters bring to life a surreal allegory of Christ, death, and eternal salvation, set in a black-and-white old film style that looks like scratchy footage from the era. The film will be a short film about 20 min.

CHARACTER BREAKDOWNS:

AUNT LILIA (MONIQUE AMADO) - a world-weary woman living in the German countryside during World War II, directly on the border of Fairy Country; tired, hard-pressed, but a natural storyteller around her young nephew Mossy; **speaks with a German accent.**

MOSSY (JONATHAN RIZZO) - Aunt Lilia's nephew, living in the German countryside with his aunt after the death of his parents due to the war; curious, skeptical, interested in the strange events surrounding him and the apparent fantasy world that borders their country house; **speaks with a German accent.**

THE OLD MAN OF THE SEA (MATT KRAMER) - the personification of death; appears as a Nazi general with the cold, unfeeling manner of the stereotypical Nazi; has a mechanical arm, **speaks with a German accent.**

"GRANDMOTHER" (CATELYN LAWRENCE) - despite her name, she is young and beautiful-looking, but immortal and wise (hence her name), a Dieselpunk-style, sparkly, pixie-like being, symbolic of an angelic being, who assists travelers seeking to find the end of the rainbow; **speaks with a German accent.**

TANGLE (ASHLEY TONE) - a tough young runaway and rebel against the Nazi regime, she has a tangled mass of hair and is apparently the *real* version of Goldilocks; she slips into Fairy Country and ends up discovering the golden key, a symbol of Christ; **speaks with a German accent.**

SEASONS (MITZI HOLDREN) - the literal personification of the seasons, with her very outfit a mixture of summer, autumn, winter, spring; elegant and princess-like, who, along with Grandmother, populates the world at the end of the rainbow and assists Tangle in finding the key; **speaks with a German accent.**

A DIESELPUNK WORLD - THAT IS, A RETRO-FUTURISTIC SETTING WITH NAZIS AND WORLD WAR II IMAGERY, COMBINED WITH OLD-FASHIONED FUTURISTIC GADGETRY AND FANTASY ELEMENTS, WHILE ALSO APPARENTLY IN THE SAME GENERAL REALITY AS OUR *PHANTASTES*.

IT IS PRESENTED IN BLACK AND WHITE, SCRATCHY FILM STOCK AS IF THIS IS AUTHENTIC OLD GERMAN FILM FROM THE 1940s.

GRANDMOTHER: (**VOICEOVER**, QUOTING JEREMIAH 6:16) "Stand by the roads, and look for the ancient paths, where the good way is. . .Walk in it. And find rest for your souls."

CUT TO A NEWSREEL, SHOWING FOOTAGE OF GERMANY AND HITLER DURING WORLD WAR II. A COMMENTATOR SPEAKS IN GERMAN, WITH ENGLISH SUBTITLES FLASHING ON:

COMMENTATOR: (IN GERMAN) Today our Fuhrer marched victoriously into battle, a great day for German pride and the German people. The world will be united.

CUT TO BLACK, AND THE SOUND OF AIRPLANES AND BOMBS EXPLODING CAN BE HEARD AS THE TITLE FLASHES ON.

FADE TO:

EXT. FARMHOUSE - TWILIGHT

A SMALL FARMHOUSE SITS ON THE EDGE OF A FOREST.

A SUBTITLE FLASHES ON: "THE BLACK FOREST, GERMANY, 1942"

INT - FARMHOUSE

HUDDLED IN THE SMALL FARMHOUSE, HEARING THE DISTANT SOUND OF EXPLOSIONS, IS **MOSSY (JONATHAN RIZZO)**, A TEENAGE GERMAN BOY LIVING IN THE COUNTRY WITH HIS AUNT.

SITTING DOWN AT THE TABLE BESIDE HIM, POURING A CUP OF TEA, IS MOSSY'S **AUNT LILIA (MONIQUE AMADO)**, A SWEET BUT WORLD-WEARY GERMAN WOMAN, LIVING UNDER NAZI OCCUPATION WHILE QUIETLY RESISTING IT.

MOSSY: I thought the war wasn't in the country.

AUNT LILIA: The war is everywhere. You cannot get away from it even if you try.

MOSSY GLANCES OUT THE WINDOW INTO THE FADING LIGHT. THERE ARE TINY LIGHTS FLICKERING IN THE FOREST.

MOSSY: What are those lights?

AUNT LILIA: They're not lights. They're fairies. We live on the border of Fairy Country, or had you forgotten?

SHE SLIDES A CUP OF TEA OVER TO MOSSY.

AUNT LILIA: There's more to this world than meets the eye.

MOSSY: (SLIGHTLY DOUBTFUL) Oh, really?

AUNT LILIA: Yes. Did you know, if you could reach the place where the end of the rainbow stands, you'd find the golden key.

MOSSY: Golden key? What's it for? What does it open?

AUNT LILIA: Nobody knows that. . . until they find out for themselves.

MOSSY: If it's gold, we could sell it and pay off the mortgage.

AUNT LILIA: Better to never find it than to sell it.

MOSSY: Have you ever found it, Aunt Lilia?

SHE DOESN'T IMMEDIATELY ANSWER. AND THEN, A SIDESTEPPED ANSWER.

AUNT LILIA: You're papa did, you know, when he was still alive. And your mama . . . When you believe in Fairy Country, you're bound to find it in the end.

MOSSY: It's very hard to believe in extraordinary worlds.

AUNT LILIA: No, Mossy. It isn't hard to believe at all. . . It just depends on which world you think is the ordinary one.

INT - RUNDOWN HOUSE

TANGLE (ASHLEY TONE), A YOUNG WOMAN WITH WILDLY TANGLED HAIR, ENTERS A RUNDOWN OLD COUNTRY HOUSE, WHICH SEEMS TO BE ABANDONED. SHE CARRIES A BACKPACK WITH HER.

TANGLE: Hallo?

NO ANSWER.

THREE BOWLS OF PORRIDGE SIT ON THE NEARBY TABLE. TANGLE APPEARS TO BE HUNGRY, AND SHE EAGERLY SITS DOWN AND SIPS FROM ONE OF THE BOWLS, ONLY TO IMMEDIATELY SPIT IT OUT.

TANGLE: (ANGRY) Too hot. . .

SHE TRIES ONE OF THE OTHER BOWLS, AND ALSO SPITS IT OUT.

TANGLE: (SIGHS) Too cold. . .

SHE GOES FOR THE THIRD BOWL.

TANGLE: That's about right. . .

SHE CONTINUES SIPPING FROM THE THIRD BOWL. APPARENTLY TANGLE IS THE REAL VERSION OF GOLDILOCKS.

INT - THE OLD MAN'S BUNKER

THE SOUND OF THE OCEAN ROAR CAN BE HEARD, AND THE BLUE LIGHTING AND SURROUNDINGS SEEM TO INDICATE THAT WE ARE SOMEHOW IN THE OCEAN.

A MAN'S VOICE IS HEARD SOFTLY HUMMING TO HIMSELF IN A CASUAL WAY, AS HE PERFORMS ORDINARY HOME ACTIVITIES- POURING A CUP OF TEA, SORTING THROUGH LETTERS, CUTTING A PIECE OF BREAD. . . .

INT - RUNDOWN HOUSE

IN THE NEXT ROOM, TANGLE IS NOW TRYING OUT THE OLD BEDS, IN GOLDILOCKS FASHION. SHE TRIES THE FIRST.

TANGLE: Too hard. . .

SHE GOES TO A SECOND ONE, AND FINDS IT UNCOMFORTABLE, TOO.

TANGLE: (IRRITATED) Ugh, too soft. . .

SHE TRIES THE THIRD ONE, AND FINDS IT, NO SURPRISE, JUST RIGHT.

SHE CLOSES HER EYES, AND RESTS.

INT - OLD MAN'S BUNKER

A RUSTLE FROM THE OTHER ROOM STOPS THE MAN'S HUMMING. HE PICKS UP A PISTOL, AND WE NOW SEE **THE OLD MAN OF THE SEA (MATT KRAMER)**, A GRAY-HAIRED MAN DRESSED IN A NAZI UNIFORM, WITH A DIESELPUNK-STYLE MECHANICAL ARM.

HE WALKS CAUTIOUSLY INTO THE OTHER ROOM, BUT RECOGNIZES THE PERPETRATOR.

OLD MAN: Breaking and entering is a serious offense.

IN THE ROOM, HOLDING A STACK OF LETTERS, IS **SEASONS (MITZI HOLDREN)**, LOVELY, POWERFUL, ALSO DRESSED IN FANCIFUL ATTIRE. SHE IS THE LITERAL "SEASONS"- SUMMER, FALL, WINTER, SPRING, REFLECTED IN HER ATTIRE.

SEASONS: In that case, your friend Herr Hitler should have been arrested for invading Poland. As for me, I break and I enter any place I choose, a time and a season for everything under heaven.

OLD MAN: I know the Scriptures. I am just as much a part of the Scriptures as you. . .And he is not my friend, Herr Hitler, neither is he my enemy. The Old Man of the Sea has neither friend nor foe.

SEASONS: (AMUSED) Is that what you call yourself now?

OLD MAN: It is. Less formal. Doesn't frighten people so easily.

SEASONS: I'm surprised to find you at home. You've been quite busy of late.

OLD MAN: Well, you do what you can to find a bit of rest when you have as hectic a working schedule as I. What have you there?

SEASONS SETS THE LETTERS DOWN. THE OLD MAN LOOKS AT THEM.

SEASONS: The usual vouchers. I'm preparing for winter, and it might very well be a harsh one. You are not allowed to visit any of those names.

OLD MAN: Legal vouchers?

SEASONS: They bear the royal seal.

OLD MAN: Then I will not visit them.
I cannot. If they are protected by
your Master and it is not their time
to go. . .

SEASONS EXPECTED HIM TO BE LESS COOPERATIVE.

SEASONS: Well, then. . .Thank you
for your cooperation.

OLD MAN: Compulsion, my dear Seasons.
Not cooperation. A servant of
Lucifer, and yet I am still
compelled to do as your Master
wishes. Free will was a gift not
granted to the principles that govern
the universe God so carefully
constructed. The principles of light
and dark, of life, and death.

HE LOOKS AT HIS PISTOL.

OLD MAN: That girl. That runaway.
Do you know that house belongs to
three bears?

INT - RUNDOWN HOUSE

THE SOUND OF A DOOR OPENING FROM THE OTHER ROOM.
TANGLE'S EYES OPEN. SHE FREEZES.

THUMPING IN THE OTHER ROOM. A LOW GROWLING, FOLLOWED
BY ANOTHER GROWLING. IF THIS IS GOLDILOCKS FOR REAL,
THEN WE CAN ONLY ASSUME THESE ARE THE BEARS, AND THEY
HAVE RETURNED HOME.

TANGLE REMAINS FROZEN, PANICKED, SHORT OF BREATH.

IN THE OTHER ROOM, A PAIR OF FURRY CLAWS EXAMINE ONE
OF THE PORRIDGE BOWLS.

INT - OLD MAN'S BUNKER

OLD MAN: My latest victim.

SEASONS: She is not your victim yet!

OLD MAN: And neither is she a true believer. If you are not a true believer, you will not find the key, and you cannot use Bifrost to make it to the kingdom beyond. There is nothing left but for the Old Man of the Sea to drag you into the deep where your soul drowns for all eternity.

SEASONS: You're not an old man. And it's a far worse place than the sea.

OLD MAN: Death is a difficult namesake. It sounds so final.

INT - RUNDOWN HOUSE

TANGLE WAITS IN SILENCE.

THEN, LOUD ROARING AND POUNDING ON THE BEDROOM DOOR!

TERRIFIED, TANGLE JUMPS UP, GRABS HER BAG, AND HEADS FOR THE WINDOW.

EXT - FOREST

TANGLE ESCAPES THE HOUSE AND RUNS FOR HER LIFE THROUGH THE TREES. SHE RUNS AND RUNS THROUGH THE FOREST UNTIL-

INT - COMMUNICATIONS ROOM

SHE DROPS DIRECTLY INTO SOME UNDERGROUND COMMUNICATIONS ROOM, WITH WARBLING RADIOS, LARGE MAPS ON THE WALLS, AND OTHER OLD COMMUNICATION DEVICES.

TANGLE SITS UP AND TAKES A MOMENT TO FIGURE OUT WHAT HAPPENED, AND HOW SHE EVEN GOT HERE. IT IS COMPLETELY QUIET.

TANGLE: Hallo?

INT - GRANDMOTHER'S HIDEAWAY

"GRANDMOTHER" (CATELYN LAWRENCE) IS ACTUALLY A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG WOMAN DESPITE HER NAME AND AGE; THOUGH SHE SPEAKS WITH A GERMAN ACCENT, SHE IS NOT DRESSED IN PERIOD CLOTHES, BUT IS MORE WHIMSICAL AND "DIESELPUNK" IN APPEARANCE, AND VERY YOUTHFUL, IN CONTRAST TO HER ALLEGED OLDNESS.

SHE LOOKS UP, HAVING HEARD TANGLE'S VOICE FROM NEARBY.

SHE ALSO SEES SEASONS ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ROOM, HOLDING SOME SORT OF SUBSTANCE IN HER PALM, AND CALMLY BLOWING IT INTO THE AIR.

GRANDMOTHER: (A LITTLE DISAPPROVING)
Do you have to change everything
all the time?

SEASONS SMILES IN A SATISFIED, CONFIDENT WAY.

SEASONS: I do indeed, Grandmother.
Nothing in this world remains
the same. Seasons come. . .and go.

GRANDMOTHER: You stay the same.

SEASONS: Because I am not of this
world, my dear old woman. I answer
to Mein Herr alone, and I don't mean
the man with the funny moustache.
The true Mein Herr.

GRANDMOTHER: I am well acquainted
with Him, you know. In Germany
they call Him Christus.

GRANDMOTHER THEN LOOKS AROUND IN A KNOWING WAY.

GRANDMOTHER: Somebody's here.

INT - FARMHOUSE

THE TEAPOT WHISTLES LOUDLY.

AUNT LILIA PICKS UP THE POT AND POURS THE TEA.

MOSSY: But who were they? The Green Children of Woolpit?

AUNT LILIA: A brother and sister found in Suffolk, average in appearance, except for a green complexion in their skin. They claimed to be from a land where the light was like twilight.

MOSSY: That's just a folktale.

AUNT LILIA: Possibly. But storytelling is like casting a shadow. It isn't the real thing, but it does resemble the real thing in shape and form. . . . We all need something to point the way.

MOSSY THINKS FOR A MOMENT.

MOSSY: The girl. Who ate the porridge and broke into the house of the three bears. How did she find her way to Fairy Country?

AUNT LILIA: She was scared. . .And she was searching. . .When you look for a thing, you very often find it. (JEREMIAH 29:13) "Seek Me. . .find Me. . .when you search for Me with all your heart."

INT - COMMUNICATIONS ROOM

TANGLE LOOKS AT GRANDMOTHER AS SHE ENTERS THE COMMUNICATIONS ROOM.

TANGLE: Where am I? What is this place?

GRANDMOTHER: Fairy Country. And now may I ask you. . .what are you doing here?

TANGLE: I'm running away.

GRANDMOTHER: Why?

AFTER A MOMENT. TANGLE'S RESPONSES ARE QUICK AND TO THE POINT. SHE DOESN'T LIKE REVEALING MUCH.

TANGLE: Because Hitler and bratwurst have one thing in common. They both make me sick to my stomach.

GRANDMOTHER: The lord of the hobgoblins will abandon Hitler as soon as he is through with him. Like Judas Iscariot. To side with the goblins is death. Tell me, what is your name?

TANGLE: I'm an orphan. I don't remember. Everyone calls me Tangle.

GRANDMOTHER: Because of your hair, I expect. How old are you?

TANGLE: Twenty-one.

GRANDMOTHER: You don't look like it. I would have said you were far older.

TANGLE: (IRRITATED AT THIS) How very kind.

GRANDMOTHER: Don't be offended. You're very pretty. But there's far too much worry and care in your eyes, for someone so young.

TANGLE: Look, I've just come from a house that was owned by three bears.

GRANDMOTHER: Sounds like something from a storybook.

TANGLE: All I did was eat a bit of their porridge and I sat in one of their chairs and slept in one of their grimy little beds-

GRANDMOTHER: Well, it was their house,
and I suppose you were trespassing.

TANGLE SIGHS.

TANGLE: So how old are you?

GRANDMOTHER: Thousands of years.

TANGLE: (DOESN'T BELIEVE THIS) Oh,
really, you don't look like it,
either.

GRANDMOTHER IS HUGEY OFFENDED AT THIS.

GRANDMOTHER: But I do! Can't you see
how beautiful I am?

TANGLE: Yes, but when people live long
they grow old.

GRANDMOTHER: I have no time to grow old,
I'm far too busy for that. Where I come
from, there are no beginnings and endings,
all that was, still remains, and shall
remain forevermore. . .My name is
Grandmother.

TANGLE: (AMUSED) Oh, really?

GRANDMOTHER: Indeed. I never tell
stories, not even in fun. . .When
you were running in the forest, you said
"Oh God, please help me." He always
obliges.

TANGLE: I said that because I
was running away from bears.

GRANDMOTHER: Yah. . .That's always
when you need Him the most. And now
He brought you here. . .to the
end of the rainbow.

TANGLE: To the what?

INT - OLD MAN'S BUNKER

THE OLD MAN OF THE SEA IS POLISHING HIS PISTOL, AS IF PREPARING IT.

INT - FARMHOUSE

AUNT LILIA: The land of falling shadows. It is there you will find the end of the rainbow.

MOSSY: There's no such place.

AUNT LILIA: But there is, Mossy. In the ancient days it was known as Bifrost. . .the stairway to heaven.

MOSSY: Don't tell Hitler. He'll try invading it.

AUNT LILIA: He never could. He cannot cross the rainbow. Nobody can, unless. . .

MOSSY THEN REMEMBERS.

MOSSY: The golden key! Is that it, Aunt Lilia? But what does a key have to do with a rainbow?

EXT - FALLING SHADOWS

TANGLE APPROACHES THE LAND OF FALLING SHADOWS, A SURREAL LANDSCAPE WHERE LITERAL SHADOWS FALL. AND IN THE CENTER IS A GIANT RAINBOW.

TANGLE: Where did it come from?

SEASONS APPROACHES HER.

SEASONS: The rainbow is always there. Waiting. But without the golden key, you'll never be able to cross.

SEASONS CONTINUES BLOWING WINTER OUT OF HER PALM.

TANGLE: I wish you wouldn't do that.

SEASONS: I am Seasons. I change from Autumn to Winter to Spring to Summer with or without your approval. I have to.

TANGLE: Why?

SEASONS: My Master created me to do so.

TANGLE: Does your Master know where I could find this golden key?

SEASONS: Don't be silly, Tangle. . . My Master is the golden key.

SHE HOLDS UP HER LITTLE VOUCHER PAPERS.

SEASONS: He gives you a voucher- a plan and purpose for your life. Best of all, He gives you the ability to cross the rainbow into paradise.

TANGLE: And if I refuse?

SEASONS: (AFTER A MOMENT) You drown at sea for all eternity, alongside Hitler as soon as he meets his demise.

TANGLE: I am not like him!

SEASONS: And yet you all suffer the same fate together.

TANGLE: That's not fair.

SEASONS: It is to God. He's not a dictator. He's your creator. He doesn't demand your allegiance, He deserves it. There is reward for acceptance, and punishment for rebellion.

TANGLE LOOKS AT THE RAINBOW, THINKING.

TANGLE: How do I find Him?

INT - OLD MAN'S BUNKER

ARMED AND READY, THE OLD MAN OF THE SEA HEADS OUT OF HIS WATERY BUNKER.

EXT - FALLING SHADOWS

THE OLD MAN OF THE SEA ENTERS THE LAND OF FALLING SHADOWS.

OLD MAN: (**VOICEOVER**, THINKING, QUOTING 1 JOHN 5:6-8) This is He who came by water and blood- Jesus Christ. . .It is the Spirit who bears witness, because the Spirit is truth. There are three who bear witness in heaven: the Father, the Word, the Holy Spirit. There are three that bear witness on earth: the Spirit, the water, the blood.

HE HEARS THE SOUND OF AIRPLANES OVERHEAD, AND THE SOUND OF BOMBS GOING OFF. A LOOK OF GRIM SATISFACTION APPEARS ON HIS FACE.

INT - FARMHOUSE

MOSSY: How could anyone be happy to hear the sound of bombs?

AUNT LILIA: The Old Man of the Sea is always happy to witness the destruction of mankind.

BACK TO OLD MAN

OLD MAN: Water to baptize. . .Blood to sanctify. . .Where is my sting when you take away all of my weapons, King of Kings?

EXT - FALLING SHADOWS

TANGLE KNEELS DOWN AMONG SOME PLANTS AND APPEARS TO BE LOOKING AT SOMETHING IN PARTICULAR. SHE REACHES FOR WHATEVER IT IS.

UNSEEN BY TANGLE, VINES BEGIN TO COME ALIVE BEHIND HER, SLOWLY CREEPING THEIR WAY TOWARD HER.

INT - FARMHOUSE

AUNT LILIA: He is known by another name, you know. And that name is Death.

EXT - FALLING SHADOWS

THE VINES SUDDENLY LATCH ON TO TANGLE AND BEGIN TO ENSNARE HER! SHE FIGHTS AND KNOCKS AT THEM, BUT THEY TANGLE HER UP AMONG THE PLANTS!

THE OLD MAN OF THE SEA ARRIVES JUST AS TANGLE IS COMPLETELY ENSNARED.

TANGLE: Seasons! Grandmother! Help me!

OLD MAN: Don't worry, my dear, this will not take long. May I introduce myself. The Old Man of the Sea.

TANGLE: You won't take me down with you!

OLD MAN: You're quite wrong. It is inevitable. There is a time and season for everything under heaven, on this side of Bifrost. A time for life, and a time for death. That is my birthname, you see. Death. And I am a very busy man these days. Auschwitz alone is enough to keep me occupied, but there is just as much work to do on the battlefield, and on the home front. . . .Do you not know that the three bears gave you a terrible

wound? You've been losing blood ever since you left their cottage. This is no fairy tale this time, my little "Goldilocks". Truth is absolute whether you want Him to be or not, and there is a price for wrongdoing. You trespassed, and there is a price for breaking the rules. In the end, the price is eternal separation, drowning in the depths of the sea forever.

HE AIMS HIS PISTOL AT TANGLE.

OLD MAN: *Gute Nacht, Fraulein.*

HE FIRES A BULLET AT HER! THE VINES UNTANGLE AND LET GO. . . .BUT TANGLE REMAINS STANDING.

THE OLD MAN, CONFUSED, FIRES A SECOND. AND A THIRD. AND A FOURTH. FINALLY, TANGLE MANAGES A WEAK SMILE.

GRANDMOTHER EMERGES.

GRANDMOTHER: You're too late. She found the golden key before you arrived.

TANGLE SLOWLY OPENS ONE HAND, TO REVEAL A LARGE, ORNATE GOLDEN KEY.

SYMBOLS OF CHRIST ON THE CROSS FLASH BEFORE THE OLD MAN'S EYES.

OLD MAN: (COVERING HIS EYES) Christus Victor!

GRANDMOTHER: You're right, old man. The bears got her. But anyone who finds the key will never taste death.

SHE LOOKS AT TANGLE.

GRANDMOTHER: And they will always be able to make it across the rainbow.

TANGLE, WITH THE GOLDEN KEY IN HAND, SMILES AND HEADS FOR THE END OF THE RAINBOW.

OLD MAN: So you rescued one life,
Grandmother. I commend you. But it is
a long war, and I am a very patient man.
I will find another victim soon enough.

THE OLD MAN OF THE SEA WALKS AWAY. SEASONS REAPPEARS
BESIDE GRANDMOTHER.

GRANDMOTHER: Why couldn't you have given
Tangle a voucher? We protect others
from death, why could we not have
protected her a little longer? She
was still so young.

SEASONS: Her purpose was in her story.
A story that would be told to others,
in the hopes that they, too, might
find the way to the end of the rainbow
and beyond.

INT - FARMHOUSE

MOSSY: But. . .it's not true, is it?

AUNT LILIA: We live on the border of
Fairy Country. . .Of course it's true.

SHE BEGINS TO COLLECT UP THE TEA.

AUNT LILIA: I do not know what this
war will bring, or when it will end.
. . . .I only want you to find the
way, Mossy. In case the Old Man of
the Sea decides to claim you and I the
same way he did your mama and papa.

SHE WALKS OFF WITH THE TEACUPS. MOSSY HAPPENS TO LOOK
AT A SMALL BOX IN A CORNER OF THE ROOM.

CURIOUS, HE GOES OVER TO THE LITTLE BOX, AND OPENS IT.
INSIDE HE CAN SEE. . .A GOLDEN KEY.

CUT TO BLACK AND CREDITS