

Samara's Insight

Sam - do you know what it is like to feel pain, from the loss of love never gained?

Muse - What do you mean?

Sam - It must be nice to live where others have framed your being. I was stricken and thrown from my people, and then yours, long ago.

Muse - And why were you excommunicated from your people?

Sam chuckles and Muse looks on in wonder and curiosity.

Sam (flippantly) - because I loved someone, because I loved a woman, because of love.

Muse - You loved? That seems preposterous... (unsure) What was this woman's name?

A smile stretches across Sam's face and she almost dances merrily in place.

Sam (tenderly) - Juniper, they called her Ezthra, but I called her Juniper.

Muse - Juniper, you loved her? You speak as if they call her nomore.

Sam (growing angry and then softens) - They killed her, they thought her tainted by me and drug her to the queen's feet to be skewered like a rat. Gutted with her heart pulled to dangle like a necklace from her throat. I couldn't do anything but watch from my knees. Then they changed me and forced me above to suffer with the memories.

Muse - And how did they change you? Did you at least get a memory to say goodbye to this love?

Sam falls into a state of uncontrollable laughter, almost keeled over, before straightening back into a gentle pose.

Sam (inwardly hurt)- no, she didn't know my name and found me hideous faced. I wasn't like this before, they forced me into this... sickness.

Muse (thoughtfully) - hmm, she didn't know your name? What is it your implying?

Sam's visage seems to shift a furrow into anger, her eyes darkening and her back hunching under the tense pose. Muse feels a different aura cast from the woman's being as she interrupts him.

Sam (angry) - I watched her from afar, we never spoke, SHE DIDN'T KNOW MY NAME! that is what I am implying your insolent fool, she was dead. has your wisdom been drug so far into the abyss...?

A breath is released, and Sam stills and slackens back into a softer pose.

Muse (knowingly) – Is that why you seek power? To bring her back.

Sam fills the room with tinkling laughter.

Sam (softly) – if only it was that simple (darkly) I have done things I wish I hadn't, more than a fool like you would understand. (tears up) I wish I hadn't done it...

Muse (worried) – What have you done, woman!?

Sam (tearfully) – I need power to fix her... to put her back...

Muse's worry grows as Sam shifts in place to stand far away from the sage.

Muse (pointed) – Where is she? Where is this Juniper?

Sam's face furrows and then stretches in a grin, her eyes darkening and muse notices with a wince the red bead of color staining her iris.

Sam (both fearfully and savagely, two voices speaking almost at once) – I am (she is) right here.

To Be Continued...

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