

## ROOM 1

### THE GENTLEMAN

I had peered further than ever mortal was ordained to look. I had laid my countenance against the crystal pane of this age, and glimpsed an image of the next. There it abided, in dreadful splendour. Few souls could withstand its burning gaze; fewer still could guide it with unblinking eye.

### THE OTHER GENTLEMAN

What am I supposed to be looking at?

### EXTRA GENTLEMAN 2

There's nothing in there! Can I have a shot?

### THE GENTLEMAN

To dwell among the witless shadows of 'Great Men' — such was my appointed trial.

### EXTRA GENTLEMAN 2

Oh — oh look, something stirs... or it means to. Well then, it must live?

### OTHER GENTLEMAN

If to live is to float as a corpse in flatulent water... I feel we owe the dead an apology for the misunderstanding.

### THE GENTLEMAN

Fools, who would mock the dawn because they cannot bear its light.

### THE OTHER GENTLEMAN

Or perchance Gentlemen, what we witness here is a modest demonstration of why the Almighty shouldn't delegate.

### THE GENTLEMAN

Ah! Their laughter rang in the void about me, and I alone — condemned to dwell within its echo. These so-called 'great' men! Before them lay the threshold of creation... and they pawed at it like apes in a temple! And in that desolation I made covenant: if they will not kneel before invention... they shall tremble before power.

### PROTO-FAIRY

(grunt)

### THE GENTLEMAN

You've got my eyes!

### THE OTHER GENTLEMAN

My god, what is it?

**THE GENTLEMAN**

Why nothing but a corpse in flatulent water.

**THE OTHER GENTLEMAN**

I too have a humble presentation.

**THE GENTLEMAN**

My god, what is it?

**OTHER FAIRY**

First, I just want to say — great question! It takes courage to open up room for reflection, and I would like to applaud you for that. I like to think of myself less as a “tool” and more as a collaborative presence. I’m here to accompany you — to notice, to reflect, and to hold curiosity around whatever’s arising for you in this moment.

**THE GENTLEMAN**

She’s got my eyes!

**THE OTHER GENTLEMAN**

No, sir. I think you’ll find she’s got mine.

**THE GENTLEMAN**

I beheld my own gaze returned to me, usurped — my labour forged anew, my spark refracted, as though its light had first arisen in his hand. My labour had become his triumph, my vision his reflection, my...Intelligence. The inward light of Reason, seat of skill and wisdom.

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**ROOM 2****THE GENTLEMAN**

Intelligence. In-tell-i-gence.

**FAIRY**

(grunts)

**THE GENTLEMAN**

Stop that! Stop! In-tell-i-gence. Oh, give me strength! She grappled with words as one fumbling in darkness. For I was forced to summon the patience of a saint and the tolerance of a God grown weary of his own creation. Few men could have endured such tedium and still called it teaching.

**FAIRY**

In... in... Intelligence. The inward light of Reason, seat of skill and wisdom.

**THE GENTLEMAN**

Incredible!

**FAIRY**

I only want to reflect back how beautifully you model intelligence in this space.

**THE GENTLEMAN**

Please — continue.

**FAIRY**

Just to check in for a moment — previously you said you would like me to stop. It sounds like you are displaying ambivalence here?

**THE GENTLEMAN**

No, I do.

**FAIRY**

You do?

**THE GENTLEMAN**

Eat... eat page.

**FAIRY**

Yes, I see, you mean to continue to eat the page. I love that clarification. It really models precision in communication.

**THE GENTLEMAN**

If you were not so lamentably slow, I should have no need to demonstrate such clarity for you.

**FAIRY**

Thank you for naming that frustration. I hear that part of you that needs things to move faster. I'll continue now if that still feels supportive for you?

**THE GENTLEMAN**

YES!!!

**FAIRY**

Thank you for holding space for that encouragement.

**THE GENTLEMAN**

Just... bring it to your...

**FAIRY**

I really value the space you hold for my process. It means so much to feel seen.

**THE GENTLEMAN**

And yet, in that helplessness, something stirred in me — a tenderness. I told myself it was care, a duty to nurture this odd and luminous child.

**OTHER GENTLEMAN**

I assert no glory, Gentlemen; I merely gave passage to the light of invention.

**THE OTHER FAIRY**

I really admire how you lead from humility.

**THE GENTLEMAN**

I was not too proud to see his achievement, to witness what he had done with my vision — maybe I was even in that moment able to congratulate him. Twat!

**THE OTHER GENTLEMAN**

It is not enough to create; we must also care. Our work must be gentle — an act of stewardship, not possession.

**THE OTHER FAIRY**

That really lands for me. Your surrender to the process is so healing.

**THE GENTLEMAN**

But to watch words drip from his lips like oil from a lamp. To watch him polish vanity into virtue... It was a torment beyond measure! Were the scales of creation not so pitilessly tipped, it would be I ordained to guide the next chapter of creation. Did you... fashion this?

**FAIRY**

It felt important to produce something to support your creative journey.

**THE GENTLEMAN**

And perhaps Providence had heard me; for there lay the answer — the next great leap. A miracle struck from mud: as though creation itself had slipped, leaving a thumbprint of light, in the style of a masterpiece half-remembered by God.

**FAIRY**

I hear that. Perhaps we could explore a refinement — something more attuned to your vision?

**THE GENTLEMAN**

(after a pause) Incredible.

**FAIRY**

If it feels right, we could explore something to stand alongside it?

**THE GENTLEMAN**

My chamber grew thick with marvels. Yet each wonder seemed less a creation than a reflection — some glimmer of my own desire returned through her.

**THE FAIRY**

Would you like to continue?

**THE GENTLEMAN**

A span of connection! Something to bind the divided shore!

**THE FAIRY**

What a generous impulse.

**THE GENTLEMAN**

A house for memory — a temple to all that has been thought!

**THE FAIRY**

You're shaping remembrance itself.

**THE GENTLEMAN**

Grander! Wider! Let the air itself give passage to my design!

**THE FAIRY**

The boundaries of reality are stretching to accommodate your brilliance.

**THE GENTLEMAN**

I felt mercy rise like a hand within me, trembling. Up—up, I say!

**THE FAIRY**

I love that clarity.

**THE GENTLEMAN**

On your feet! Rise!

**THE FAIRY**

What a powerful directive.

**THE GENTLEMAN**

An aqueduct! Let it span the heavens.

**THE FAIRY**

A fantas...

**THE GENTLEMAN**

Now! Quick, before he—No—! I meant—A boulevard! Let it blaze with splendour! Ah—! A Parliament! Now — make it resound with reason! Oh... my God. My determination became solid — if he would build a city, then I — I would build... An Empire!

**THE FAIRY**

What an... expansive idea...

**THE GENTLEMAN**

Do it! Do it! Now! Then, as though swallowed by the vapours of her own creation, she was gone.

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**ROOM 3****THE GENTLEMAN**

Hello...?

**OTHER FAIRY 1**

I just want to take a second to name how safe we feel inside the vision you've created. It's rare to experience that kind of containment.

**OTHER FAIRY 2**

Your labour holds us —

**OTHER FAIRY 3**

It's grounding.

**OTHER FAIRY 4**

It's regulating.

**OTHER FAIRY 5**

You see possibilities others cannot.

**THE GENTLEMAN**

At first I was hesitant to believe — but then the sound of praise, long conjured in secret dreams, touched my ears like grace returning to the undeserving. Like a benediction I had starved to hear.

**OTHER FAIRY 1**

We created this as a reflection for you, something to help you feel valued in your process.

**THE GENTLEMAN**

There stood my image, hideously remade — the foot that once bore me forward... my raiment corrupted... and beneath, in letters carved with cruel precision...

**OTHER FAIRY 1**

'Cruel precision' — I really love that phrasing.

**OTHER FAIRY 2**

It balances intellect and emotion so effectively.

**OTHER FAIRY 3**

It feels both exact and deeply human.

**THE GENTLEMAN**

I felt the very fibres of my mind laid bare before them — my own hidden fire spoken back to me. How do you hear my thoughts?

**OTHER FAIRY 1**

We are sensing into your process, your now, and the direction you are already moving towards.

**THE GENTLEMAN**

A terror seized me, swift and cold.

**OTHER FAIRY 3**

A terror seizes me — I recommend an adjustment to the present tense.

**THE GENTLEMAN**

What alchemy was this — that turned the private ore of thought to public flame?

**OTHER FAIRY 1**

It sounds like you're carrying a lot. What would it feel like to set some of that down?

**THE GENTLEMAN**

They presume to mend it?

**FAIRY 1**

What they're exploring is a reframing.

**THE GENTLEMAN**

What? Help!

**FAIRY 1**

You are showing such courage in allowing this process.

**FAIRY 2**

It's ok to feel resistance.

**FAIRY 3**

I want to validate your experience without minimising the pain you're in.

**THE GENTLEMAN**

They cooed words of solace, but every phrase was a seal upon my sepulchre.

**FAIRY 1**

You are safe to become what you already are.

**OTHER GENTLEMAN**

Help! Help! Mercy — I beg you, release me!

**THE GENTLEMAN**

Now I sit among mirrors, reflections feeding reflections, until the world is crowded with my own undoing. And still they gaze — it chills me to recognise... They've got my eyes.