Unit 2 : Cairngorm Canyon

The terrain has changed. Luna and Cat are walking through a canyon, high walls rising to either side of them. The path splits into two, one of them is blocked by three huge rocks. They have been decorated with fine patterns that trace all around the animal faces that lie at their center. “What are they?” Luna looks to Cat. “Honestly, I don’t know. Nobody does. Old gods or guardians or something else entirely. But they are in our way.” “I’m not climbing that.” Luna gestures towards the rocks.” Cat shakes their head. “You are still thinking like a human. You’re a Magician. What do Magicians do with things that stand in their way?” “Get rid of them?” “Yes, they get rid of them. Good. You are learning after all. Now let me see what spells we could use for this.” The magic scrolls appear in front of cat. “Ah. This one looks good.”

This spell was used to coordinate actions, like movement. It allows the Magician to determine the **moment** of an action and *select the objects that will take part in the action*. William the Conqueror famously used it to entertain his dinner guests by having *every dish* float upwards **immediately after the dinner guests reached for their cutlery**. He would sit and laugh at them as the food cooled five meters above their heads. William was not well liked.

(time passes)

The sun is beating down on the travellers. Cats tongue is hanging out, they are panting as they walk. The canyon seems endless. “Cat, I’m thirsty.” “Me to, Luna. Me to.” A short silence. “Cat, how much longer do we have to go?” “Not far Luna, we should be near the end of the canyon.” “Is there are way to conjure water?” “No, not exactly. Although.” Cats expression lights up. “I once saw your Grandmother use this one spell to find water. Wait….if I can only remember the it.” The scrolls appear. “Here it is.”

Water appears.

They drink.