* Revolution came to the kingdom. The palace was under siege.
* The queen summoned the royal bombmaker to the throneroom.
* The bombmaker stepped forward, the palace guard standing like statues to either side.
* She carried the queen’s last hope to retain control of her kingdom – the apathy bomb, capable of leaving her subjects without the will fight back.
* The bombmaker was to deliver her creation to the queen.
* But the bombmaker had a secret. Unseen by the palace guard, she ducked into side tunnel.
  + Ducked into tunnel
    - The bombmaker had, in fact, organized the revolution. For the queen was cruel and unjust, and exploited the rights of her subjects with a crazed fervor.
    - The apathy bomb was designed for the queen, yes. But not for the queen to USE.
    - The bombmaker made her way up the long spiral staircase to the highest tower of the palace.
    - The palace guard would soon notice her absence, so she quickened her pace.
    - (arrive at top)
    - Careful not to slip of the parapet, the bombmaker picked her way up the walkway to the tower.
    - Being very careful still, she placed the bomb on the tower and started the fuse.
    - (falls off before setting it)
      * Ha! Well, she clearly wasn’t being careful enough, because she lost her footing, and tumbled off the edge of the tower, clutching the unprimed bomb in her arms. You’d really think that she’d be a little bit more careful when hundreds of feet off the ground, but, nope. She wasn’t. Thus ends the story of the clumsy bombmaker.
    - r(stays there)
      * The palace guard had noticed her absence, and were rushing up the stairs. There was no escape for the bombmaker, for the only weapon she carried lay on the stones of the parapet.
      * The fuse burned quickly. 3 – 2 – 1 –
      * With a blast of green light, the effects of the apathy bomb swept over the castle, the bombmaker dropped to her knees, the palace guard dropped their spears, and the queen …
      * Ah, forget it. What’s the point?
      * (falls off after setting it)
        + Uh, the bombmaker flung herself from the tower, apparently not knowing that it wasn’t a *bomb* bomb that she had set, but a bomb that affects emotions. And wouldn’t have actually killed her. But, she didn’t know, even though she made it. Thus ends the story of the stupid bombmaker.
  + Continued down the hall
    - Um, haha, she, um, missed the hall at first and doubled back and went down the side corridor. Because the queen’s evil and you don’t actually want to give her the bomb.
    - (enters throne room, door shuts)
    - Hmm. Um, yes, but the bombmaker had another, even MORE SECRET secret, that for some reason involved heading right down the throne room toward the queen.
    - The very queen who oppressed the bombmaker’s people and family and friends and to whom she feels no loyalty at all.
    - Really very silly to deliver the apathy bomb to the queen.
    - Ah, I’m glad you’ve come, bombmaker, the queen says. Lead the way to the balcony.
    - Nowhere else to go, the bombmaker does so.
      * (bu t wanders around a bit first)
    - On the balcony, the queen stands by the ledge and says, start the fuse and fling the bomb from the balcony.
    - Oh, this was the bombmaker’s plan! Lead the queen out to the balcony and throw her off! A little gruesome, perhaps, and a good way of getting herself killed by the palace guard, but an effective way of overthrowing the kingdom. Uh, literally, I guess. Overthrowing. Throwing over the balcony. Ha. She certainly didn’t throw the bomb onto her friends and family.
    - (throws the queen)
      * Bloody hell! So much for the non-violent approach. Was that really necessary? The queen falls and dies on the stones below and the guards kill the bombmaker with their spears, and the revolutionaries come in and attack the guards and the guards attack them and everyone ends up dead, just like you wanted, you sicko.
    - (throws the bomb)
      * Nope, my mistake, she threw the bomb onto her friends and family. And the rebellion was ended and the people were unhappy and the bombmaker got promoted and – you know what? This is a rubbish story, and I’m not going to tell it.
    - (throws self)
      * Nope, she didn’t do either. She jumped off the balcony. Overcome by indecision, I guess. Too tough of a choice, I’ll just throw myself off the balcony. It’ll be symbolic or something.