

Swift Feet

SUBJECT: Swift Feet of Grey City

LOCATION: Wishborne, Office 5

DATE: 9.17.665 SA

AUTHOR: Cleric Fair Guide of the Wide Ecclesia

SUMMARY: The following is a transcript of the interrogation of a one Swift Feet, age 8.

||START OF RECORDING||

Fair Guide: Do you know why you are here, my child?

Swift Feet: No, but I wanna know.

Fair Guide: Your teacher, Good Lady, told me that you had an interesting dream recently. Is that correct?

|At this point, Swift Feet shuffles around in his seat excitedly.|

Swift Feet: Yes, it was very exciting! Do you want me to tell you about it?

Fair Guide: Of course, my child.

Swift Feet: I was walking through a field, and there was so many flowers I couldn't even count them!

Fair Guide: Had you seen these flowers before this dream?

Swift Feet: No! They were so bright! But that's not the best part!

Fair Guide: And what would that be, my child?

Swift Feet: I was looking at the flowers and this blue butterfly landed in front of me and started talking to me!

|Fair Guide leans forward in their chair.|

Fair Guide: Do you remember what this butterfly said to you?

Swift Feet: We talked for a really long time and made a promise.

Fair Guide: A promise?

Swift Feet

Swift Feet: I don't remember what the promise was, but I remember what it said to me after like the back of my hand!

|Swift Feet shows Fair Guide the back of his hand as he says this. Fair Guide leans back into their chair.|

Fair Guide: Oh you do? Please, tell me what it said.

Swift Feet: It went something like this: I am thou, thou art I. Thou hast acquired a new vow.

|Fair Guide crosses their arms and leans their head to the side.|

Swift Feet: May it become the wings of rebellion that breaketh thy chains of captivity. With the birth of this sacred oath, I have obtained the winds of blessing that shall lead to freedom and new power.

|Fair Guide becomes audibly distressed.|

Fair Guide: Are you quoting directly?

|Swift Feet seems unaware of Fair Guide's change of tone.|

Swift Feet: As close I can, yes.

|Fair Guide stands up quickly and points at Swift Feet.|

Fair Guide: That butterfly is a manifestation of division of evil, your dream a bad omen.

|Swift Feet becomes visibly panicked, as if he fully understands the situation he is in. Fair Guide moves towards Swift Feet and nods to the two-way mirror as if denoting an opportunity.|

Fair Guide: Fret not, my child. We can learn from this, and make a better promise.

|Swift Feet's eyes follow Fair Guide's face as he moves over to him.|

Fair Guide: Repeat after me, my child. I am thou, thou art I.

Swift Feet: I am thou, thou art I.

Fair Guide: Thou hast acquired a new vow.

Swift Feet: Thou hast acquired a new vow.

Swift Feet

Fair Guide: May it become the wings of harmony that breaketh thy chains of suffering.

Swift Feet: May it become the wings of harmony that breaketh thy chains of suffering.

Fair Guide: With the birth of this sacred oath,

Swift Feet: With the birth of this sacred oath,

Fair Guide: I have obtained the winds of blessing that shall lead to unity and new strength.

Swift Feet: I have obtained the winds of blessing that shall lead to unity and new strength.

Fair Guide: Remember our vow, my child. It is the most important vow you have ever taken.
The guards will see you out, and I hope we see each other again under better circumstances.

|Swift Feet is escorted out of the interrogation room by two guards.|

||END OF RECORDING||