

FUTURE: HURTING

You, Herald, and your friend are walking in the park.

HERALD

We made it to the end of our journey together. From the frontier to the future.
Speakeasies to grandma's lullaby's. I hope on this journey...

Herald's talking about something, but you're not paying attention. Something is starting to overwhelm you.

You're breathing starts to feel heavier.

FRIEND

Hey. Hey. Are you okay?

You're focused on your breathing.

FRIEND

Yeah let's sit down.

You do.

Breathe.

You do.

Breathe.

You do.

Let's get a hive going. Close your eyes and hum.

I hope you do.

Your friend joins you in the hum.

Another person sit on the other side of you. They join your hum and add "Awaken."

Another person joins. Then a small group. Another person. Are there children joining too?

*It also sounds like someone deep in the background is narrating the moment from ***Future: Hurting****

The voices continue overlapping, intertwining until you start to feel a healing. The voices feel like they are holding you and also coming from withinside you. You feel powerful because you are connected—and don't know to who or how many. You and St. Paul are one.

Everyone else fades away and we just hear Herald humming or buzzing or singing.

HERALD

I love a healing hive. Thanks for trusting me with a folklore throughout time. And remember, never worry about the many pathways you'll travel for healing, just get there. I hope you did today.

END OF PLAY.