

*In this cinematic, Jak (the main character) is confronted by his friend (Devyn). Jak's childhood best friend (Luna), who he thought was dead, is actually working for the enemy nation (Rasharn). She recently got back in touch with Jak, and Devyn now suspects Jak of being a spy and a traitor.*

A video of this scene can be seen [here](#).

#### **CH14\_CINE\_020\_DevynKnows**

Jak walks into Devyn's scrying hub.

JAK

Okay, what's the big deal?

Two of the Palathon's stewards are present, studying scrying screens or other ornate viewing apparati. They pay Jak's entrance no mind. Devyn turns and addresses them.

DEVYN

You two, give us the room. Move. Room, seal and set scrying wards.

The stewards exit as the entrance to the scrying hub seals itself shut. Jak leans against a table as Devyn reviews something on a screen. Jak starts to fidget.

DEVYN (CONT'D)

Remember when Sandrakk breached the Palathon that one time (what fun!) and afterwards it was up to me to strengthen our security enchantments against Rasharnian magic?

JAK

...yeah.

DEVYN

Well they worked! Who the hell is Luna, Jak?

Devyn slides over his screen. It shows Jak in his living quarters back during the cinematic CH11\_CINE\_020\_LunaMakesContact, from some higher angle, as if from a security camera. He's speaking to someone the "camera" isn't picking up. We know it's Luna's mind link form but Devyn has no way of knowing that. Onscreen--

ONSCREEN JAK (VO)

Just stop, Luna... Rasharn doesn't have its *own colors*.

Luna's response is silent. Devyn's magic is unable to pick it up. After a moment--

ONSCREEN JAK (VO)

How can you even ask me that?

Onscreen Jak shakes his head, throws up his hands at the air in front of him. Devyn pauses the playback. Present Jak is biting his lip, holding shame and anger in check.

DEVYN

What is it, some kind of spectral projection?

(beat)

The real question is, who are you communicating with?

JAK

Are... are you spying on me?!

DEVYN

Are you *spying on us*?! Is this Luna a Rasharnian agent?

JAK

No! ...yes. She's—

(defeated)

—she grew up with me in Seren. She took care of us. Turns out...

Look, it's so messed up, Dev. Luna's—

DEVYN

The friend you say is dead which is very sad but also very not true because it turns out she's a Rasharnian agent.

JAK

Worse. She's the Hand of Sandrakk.

DEVYN

(exasperated)

Oh, do me a favor!

JAK

I know! I swear, I was going to tell you. You already kind of knew-- you noticed me looking at her in one of our briefings.

DEVYN

She can hear our mission briefings?!

JAK

No! At least, she says she can't. And I believe her, because when we... mind link or whatever, I can't see or hear anything around her, either. It's not-- it's a corrupted spell, Devyn, not some kind of covert intelligence... device thing. I promise.

The normally jovial Devyn just sits there in silent judgment. Jak, weakly--

JAK

Thaddeus cast a *Rasharnian* spell-- that's what you detected— so we could walk around in each other's heads and she got in somehow.

(beat)

I didn't say anything because I wasn't sure what to do. I thought maybe I could convince her of something I hadn't come up with yet. It's messy. I was never going to let her hurt us.

DEVYN

You said she killed Thaddeus!

JAK

(quick)

I was never going to let her hurt us after that.

Devyn shakes his head. Holds the bridge of his nose with thumb and forefinger as if forcing away an impending migraine. He doesn't know what to do.

JAK (CONT'D)

Devyn, she didn't intervene in the Deepmere. She hasn't come after us since this whole mind fuckery stuff happened. And now that Sandrakk's dead--

DEVYN

Stop it. Just stop. I think you should leave.

JAK

Okay. I'll-- I'll be in my room.

DEVYN

The Palathon. You should leave the Palathon. This is bad, Jak.

The weight of this sinks in.

JAK

You're serious.

The entrance to the scrying hub opens. Devyn looks back at his screen.

DEVYN (CONT'D)

Whatever I decide to tell Kirkan, I'll... I'll let you know beforehand.

Jak exits. The scrying hub seals behind him.