

The girl is busy plaiting straw, while at the same time biting on a piece.

BRUNO
Good morning.

The girl stops and looks down at Bruno, staring in curiosity.

GIRL
It's afternoon, actually. But don't worry about it.

Bruno sheepishly smiles.

BRUNO
Sorry, I must have lost track of time.

GIRL
That kind of thing happens when you're on a quest.

BRUNO
How did you know I was on a quest?

The girl gestures at Bruno's golden cloth embroidered with jewels.

GIRL
Well, you're *clearly* not out for a stroll.

Bruno chuckles.

BRUNO
You're very perceptive.

The girl tosses aside her straw and slides off the boulder.

DAISY
My name's Daisy.

Daisy curtseys.

DAISY (CONT'D)
Nice to meet ya.

Bruno nods in return.

BRUNO
My name is Bruno and I'm searching for the Savage Mountain. Have you heard of it?

DAISY
I heard my mother speak of the
Savage Mountain.

Daisy lowers her head slightly to the side.

DAISY (CONT'D)
...but she's dead now.

Daisy slowly faces Bruno once more.

DAISY (CONT'D)
If I think hard, I will probably
remember the way to get there.

BRUNO
Could you take me there?

Daisy considers his request for a bit.

DAISY
I suppose so.

Daisy retrieves a small bundle of her belongings from the
boulder.

DAISY (CONT'D)
I live with an old woman who works
me to the bone with all the straw
plaiting. I'd just as soon go off
with you.

Daisy smiles.

BRUNO
Wait, just like that? You don't
need to make any arrangements?

Daisy shakes her head and starts walking down the road.

DAISY
(sighs)
Rich folk always seem to worry
about arrangements. Poor folk just
go.

Bruno starts walking slightly behind Daisy.

BRUNO
Well, if you say so.

Daisy turns her head back to Bruno and gestures at the road.

DAISY

It goes this way for a good while.
Then things get interesting.

Bruno catches up to Daisy, walking beside her.

BRUNO

Thank you for agreeing to guide me.

DAISY

I should be thanking you for giving
me an excuse to leave.

Daisy smirks.

DAISY (CONT'D)

Besides, you asked nicely.

EXT. ROADSIDE - CONTINUOUS

Bruno and Daisy are busy chatting as they walk down the road.

DAISY

So... what is it you're looking for
on the Savage Mountain?

BRUNO

A magic apple. A Wild Man took it,
and now my mother is dying without
it.

Daisy's face softens with sympathy.

DAISY

Your mother's a donkey too, then?

Bruno stops walking, surprised.

BRUNO

No, my mother is human.

Daisy stops as well, turning to face him with confusion.

DAISY

But... you're a donkey. How can
your mother be human? Unless-

BRUNO

She's my foster mother. She took me
in when I was a foal and she raised
me as her own son.