

Apprentice of the Awkward Priest One-shot

[Tild Monologue]

Page 1

[My days as a student in the academy were coming to an end.]

Tild is writing in her notebook while the teacher is talking.

Teacher: “Don’t forget about the assignment. Today is the last day. There will be a selection in the auditorium at 2 o’clock”

She gets nudged by her classmate, the lesson is over.

[Our final assignment was to choose a mentor to take us in as their apprentice]

Tild is walking the halls of the academy.

She sees the janitor and does a double take as she sees him doing some tricky magic to recover a cat stuck in the well, wash it off and send it off.

Page 2

A bunch of students are sitting in the auditorium looking up at the teachers and a bunch of mentors standing in line behind.

Teacher: “It’s time for you all to choose your mentor. Choose wisely based on who fits your needs and goals”

The students walk up to the stage and talk to the Priests and starts choosing. But Tild is still hasn’t chosen.

Teacher: “Tild? Is something wrong?”

Tild: “Yeah...” “Wait here”

Tild sprints off and out of the auditorium.

Everyone looks at each other in confusion.

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Tild comes back 2 minutes later. She drags the janitor into the room.

Tild: “I choose him!”

The man looks around and points to himself nervously: “Me?”

All the teachers and mentors in the room in unison:

“ERIK?”

The students: “THE JANITOR?”

Tild: “Erik huh, so that's your name”

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[The Awkward Priest.]

[That’s the nickname given to him by others.]

Erik walking on the ice and falls through, Tild pulling him up.

[Erik is very clumsy, awkward and screws up a lot.]

Erik falling over and his magic misfires, setting the some trees ablaze. Tild seeing this with a panicked expression.

[He loves helping others that aren’t able to do so themselves.]

A village family giving Erik their thanks for helping them out.

[That’s the reason he became a Priest in the first place.]

Erik has a big smile on his face and put his hand on the back of his head.

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[Everyone thinks of him as this clumsy and incompetent person.]

Tild writing in her notebook

[But I don’t.]

Erik is cooking food over the open fire under the night sky.

Erik: “Tild”

Tild: “Yeah?”

Erik: “Thank you”

Tild smiles.

[Because I know how he really is.]

Tild stops writing, closes her notebook and goes to eat.

THE END