

\*\*\* TOP SECRET \*\*\*  
JordanCon OPENING CEREMONIES  
ver 2.0

SCENE 1 - EOTW / BEGINNINGS

JASON stands before a seated crowd of 100-200 people. He's wearing a nice suit with tie.

<Begin with a few basic introductions. Moment of silence for RJ. Then...>

JASON

One of the little-known facts about me is that, despite running a massive *Wheel of Time* fan site, I've actually only read the books a couple of times. For the most recent few books, I've only read them once. With A MEMORY OF LIGHT coming out soon, I knew I was going to need some kind of refresher on what's happened so far. I figured that if I need a reminder; somebody who lives and breathes the Wheel of Time, then others might as well. So for you today, I was planning on producing a WoT summary film, complete with actors and special effects. Unfortunately, as it turns out, the movie rights to the series have already been sold. All that was left were the stage play rights. I'll took what I could. Ladies and gentlemen, I present to you.... THE WHEEL OF TIME, as narrated by our Guest of Honor, Harriet McDougal.

APPLAUSE. Jason sits down. HARRIET stands up from the crowd and takes the first seat at the panelists table in front.

The room darkens and on the projector screen we see: "THE EYE OF THE WORLD"

HARRIET

The Wheel of Time turns, and Ages come and pass, leaving memories that become legend. Legend fades to myth, and even myth is long forgotten when the Age that gave it birth comes again. In one Age, called the Third Age by some, an Age yet to come, an Age long past, a wind rose in the Mountains of Mist. The wind was not the beginning. There are neither

(MORE)

HARRIET (cont'd)  
beginnings nor endings to the  
turning of the Wheel of Time. But  
it was a beginning.

Jason stands up.

JASON  
It is my great privilege to  
introduce our surprise guest, a  
long-time fan of the series, who  
actually reached out to us to  
attend this convention. Joining us  
today, right here and now, to play  
the role of Rand al'Thor, is  
Academy Award Nominee.... Brad  
Pitt.

Jason gestures to the back doors and APPLAUDS. The crowd  
turns, murmurs, possibly claps.

The doors remain shut.

Jason's cell phone RINGS loudly in his coat pocket. (Ring  
tone: "All Along the Watchtower") He fishes it out.

JASON  
Hello? ... What do you mean? ...  
What Terry Goodkind convention? ...  
You said he liked ROBERT JORDAN!!  
... Well who am I going to... One  
of the JONAS BROTHERS??? What the  
-- ... No! I've got a play to put  
on RIGHT NOW! Where am I going to  
find a niaeve but handsome, 6 foot  
5 wannabe Warlord?

Disgusted, he slams the phone away, and addressed the  
audience.

JASON  
So... uh. We appear to have some  
"scheduling conflicts" with Mr.  
Pitt. We might have to improvise a  
little.

Jason takes off his coat, yanks his tie off, loosens his  
colar, and rolls his shoulders.

JASON  
I've lived for this moment.

HARRIET

Rand al'Thor walked through the woods with his father Tam [...]

WILSON GROOMS stands up and walks to the stage next to Jason.

JASON

Please welcome Robert Jordan's cousin and life-long friend, Mr. Wilson Grooms.

APPLAUSE.

Jason and Wilson slowly walk across the stage, chatting.

WILSON

So Rand... are you looking forward to JordanCon... I mean Bel Tine?

JASON

Of course... uh, father. I hear there's going to be author appearances, dancing, and a rock band! Do you think Jain Farstrider will be there to sign my 1st edition?

WILSON

I'm afraid not, lad. Ol' Jain won't reveal his identity until A MEMORY OF LIGHT.

JASON

Awww, shucks. I wish I knew who he was hiding as in our story.

WILSON

Well why don't you ask Matt Hatch, the webmaster of Theoryland.com?

MATT HATCH stands up and joins the stage.

APPLAUSE.

JASON

Mat! What's up buddy! Ready to go catch a badger or steal some pies?

MATT

(sober)

Why would I do that, Rand?

JASON  
Well, uh, because you're -MAT-.

MATT  
No I'm not.

JASON  
Yes you are. It says right here...

MATT  
I'm not Mat.

JASON  
(Dropping pretense)  
Look man, you were cast as Mat. If you're not Mat, then who the heck are--

MATT  
Perrin.

JASON  
Perrin?

MATT  
I always get cast as "Mat." It's time I got some recognition around here. So I'm taking matters into my own hands. I'm playing Perrin. Deal with it. ... Besides. I like dogs.

JASON  
Then who's going to play Mat? We've got 11 books to get through!

SILENCE.

WILSON  
Why don't we ask for a volunteer?

Everyone looks to the audience. We ask for a volunteer guest to play Mat for the duration of these skits. [Pick anybody who is willing - even if they look nothing like Mat; including possibly a lady]

WILSON  
Thank you [NAME]. Let's give [him/her] a round of applause for being brave.

APPLAUSE.

JASON

Ok...uh... Mat. Welcome. Do you want to, uh,... [flips through script]... "catch a badger and steal some pies"?

Matt Hatch hands the new VOLUNTEER a copy of the script. They fumble around, finding their lines.

VOLUNTEER MAT

Uh ... sure, Rand. Let's go get into trouble.

Suddenly, LEIGH BUTLER stands up from the crowd, hands on hips.

LEIGH

Rand al'Thor! What are you DOING??!?

MATT

Please join us in welcoming Leigh Butler, the infamous Queen of the WoT FAQ, and current "WoT re-capper" on Tor.com.

APPLAUSE. Leigh stalks up to the stage and pokes Jason in the chest.

WILSON

Hello, Nynaeve.

LEIGH

Hello, Tam.

(To Jason)

Why are you harassing this nice boy [/girl]? You're just a few minutes into your skit and you've already made a mess of things!

VOLUNTEER MAT

It's okay. I volunt--

LEIGH

Nobody asked you, Mat!

Awkward silence.

Leigh GROANS and pulls her braid.

LEIGH

Where's Egwene when you need her? EGWENE!!! Get over here.

JENN LIANG stands up and approaches the front.

JASON

Please welcome our extraordinary  
Convention Chairperson; the  
mastermind behind this entire  
weekend, Jennifer Liang!

APPLAUSE.

LEIGH

Why isn't your hair braided? If I,  
a Wisdom, have to braid my hair for  
this skit, then you surely have to.

JENN

You actually *listened* to what Jason  
told you to do? HAHAAAAHA!

Leigh throws her hands up in despair.

LEIGH

This is why Wot fandom went  
downhill after the  
Rec-Arts-newsgroup went away!

WILSON

Why don't we head into the village  
now...

Everyone EXITS and sits at the front table.

SCENE 2 - EOTW / EMMOND'S FIELD

HARRIET

Normally, this year's Bel Tine  
would have been like any other. But  
cold winds blew, and strangers came  
to Emmond's Field.

AUBREE PHAM, and LARRY MONDRAGON walk on stage.

AUBREE

This is it, Lan. We made it.

Larry looks around. He crosses his arms.

HARRIET

Please give a warm welcome to  
Aubree Pham, JordanCon's Senior  
Director of Programming, and Larry  
Mondragon, the president of Red  
Eagle Entertainment.

AUBREE  
Mondragon? Is that really your last name?

LARRY  
Yes, Aes Sedai.

AUBREE  
For real? Your name's not like, Larry Smith, or something?

LARRY  
No, Aes Sedai.

AUBREE  
Huh.

AUBREE taps her chin with her finger.

AUBREE  
hmmm. What was I saying?

LARRY  
We've arrived to Emmond's Field.

AUBREE  
Oh yes... "Look Lan! We've arrived!  
We're just in time for --

Somebody's SHOUT interrupts them

PABLO  
Hello there!

Jason introduces the newcomer:

JASON  
Please welcome Pablo Defendini, the webmaster for the popular Tor.com community website.

Aubree & Larry see PABLO DEFENDINI. He enters stage.

PABLO  
(greedy, twitchy)  
Headed for Emmond's Field, are you?  
Want to buy some advertising?

AUBREE  
Advertising? What? Who are you?

PABLO

The name's Padan Fain. I'm a Peddler. I sell advertising. Want to advertise on Tor.com? Good ROI, highly targeted audience...

AUBREE

I'll pass. I'm trying to keep a low profile.

PABLO

Say no more. Say no more... Hey, have you guys happened to see 3 young kids, one of which may be the savior of the world who's doomed to go mad? ... I want to... uh... sell them some ads.

LARRY

(snarky)

Sales perople. Worse than lawyers.

Matt Hatch's SHOUT interrupts them.

MATT

TROLLOCS!

Matt, VOLUNTEER, Leigh, and Jenn all run in fear from unseen trollocs.

PABLO

Trollocs! Blood and ashes! Quick...

He hands a baggie of something to Moiraine.

PABLO

Whatever they ask, I never had this.

He runs away, screaming.

Wilson and Jason stumble behind them. Wilson stops to rest, leaning up against the table.

WILSON

Rand... take my sword. Go on without me.

JASON

No, Father. I won't.

WILSON  
Do it, lad. Oh, and I'm not your  
father. Now go.

JASON  
But...but... will we meet again?

WILSON  
Of course. I've seen the outline  
for A MEMORY OF LIGHT.

HARRIET  
AHM. MOVING RIGHT ALONG. Well...  
The Trollocs were defeated at last.  
Lan and the mysterious woman known  
as Moiraine played a critical role  
in turning the tide.

Aubree and Larry return to the stage with Jason and Wilson.

AUBREE  
Well done, Lan!

Leigh, Matt, VOLUNTEER, and Jenn all come back on stage.

AUBREE  
Look at all of these villagers we  
saved! Now we have to figure out  
which one of them is the Dragon  
Reborn.

MATT  
The Dragon? Those are just stories.

VOLUNTEER MAT  
Yeah, how do we know they're real?

AUBREE  
Simple. Ask a Gleeman. Ohhh  
Thoooom-mmm!

ALAN ROMANCZUK stands up from the audience and joins the  
stage.

AUBREE  
JordanCon is proud to welcome, Alan  
Romanczuk, one of Robert Jordan and  
Harriet's key assistants. Welcome,  
Alan.

APPLAUSE. Alan bows.

ALAN  
Thank you, Moiraine.

JENN  
I hear he can juggle!

VOLUNTEER MAT  
Sweet! Juggle for us, Thom!

ALAN  
Oh, no. It's been years. I  
couldn't.

JENN  
Please? Look at Perrin's puppy dog  
eyes?

Matt makes his best puppy dog eyes.

ALAN  
Okay, okay. I'll juggle, but only  
if you promise NEVER to look at me  
like that again.

Jason tosses Alan some balls. Alan juggles. APPLAUSE.

Jenn jumps and down like a little girl and CLAPS.

AUBREE  
That's one classy man.

LEIGH  
Wait a minute. You were Robert  
Jordan's assistant?

ALAN  
Yup.

MATT  
And you're helping to edit A MEMORY  
OF LIGHT?

ALAN  
Yup.

VOLUNTEER MAT  
Then that means you know...

JENN  
OhMyGod, OhMyGod, WHO KILLED  
ASMODEAN? Tell me!

MATT

(Excited)

I have this great theory. Tell me if I'm close....

JASON

Hold on there, people. Leave the man alone. Bugging Harriet's assistants is *my* job.

(to Alan, in a loud whisper)

Thom, let's talk later. We'll do an exclusive for *Dragonmount*.

Jason winks at him.

LEIGH

So why are you *really* here, Moiraine?

AUBREE

Well, child, I'm looking for somebody... special. In order to save time on this "summary" play, which is probably running too long already, I'll keep this short. The Dark One is breaking free, and I must find the Dragon Reborn so that he will be there to fight the Last Battle.

VOLUNTEER MAT

I like battles.

MATT

Shut up, no you don't. Not til book 4.

VOLUNTEER MAT

Oh.

Aubree steps forward, dominating the stage. Everyone else steps back, giving her the spotlight.

AUBREE

The Wheel of Time turns, and Ages come and pass. In these turnings, men have known much darkness. This town, the place you call... Atlanta... was once the site of a great battle. And it will be again, if the child of prophecy, the Dragon, is not there to face the Dark One in the Last Battle.

(MORE)

AUBREE (cont'd)

The Shadow is Rising, and the Storm  
is Gathering. Soon the Dark One's  
touch will taint the land. Men will  
fall before its awful tide, and  
women shall weep in the ashes of  
their homes ... But I will not let  
this happen. Not while there is  
still breath in me...

She raises a fist dramatically.

AUBREE

... I will fight the Shadow and  
deliver the Dragon to his rightful  
place in history! I will give no  
quarter to the Shadow, and as GOD  
AS MY WITNESS, I WILL NEVER GO  
HUNGRY AGAIN!

Dramatic Pause.

LARRY

I think you got your stories mixed  
up.

AUBREE

Frankly, my dear, I don't give a  
damn.

The scene ENDS. Everyone exits the stage except for Jason,  
Matt, and VOLUNTEER MAT.

SCENE 3 - EOTW / DREAMS

As Aubree leaves the stage, she grabs Jason's arm.

AUBREE

Be a good little country bumpkin  
and tell me if you have any bad  
dreams, mmm?

She exits the stage, leaving the 3 *ta'veren* alone.

JASON

Dreams? What does she mean?

VOLUNTEER MAT

I dream that I'm a rock star and  
have my own BAND!

VOLUNTEER plays the electric air guitar.

MATT

(sighs)

And I dream of having a website as big as Dragonmount.

JASON

I wonder what could happen in a dream?

Abruptly, BRANDON SANDERSON stands up from the crowd. From offstage, Jenn introduces him.

JENN

Ladies and gentlemen, it is our great honor to introduce to you, *New York Times* bestselling author, Brandon Sanderson!

APPLAUSE. Brandon comes up on stage wearing Flaming Sunglasses.

BRANDON

Ah ha! I've found you at last, Lews Therin!

MATT

Dude, who are you?

BRANDON

I am Ba'alzamon! Heart of the Dark!

JASON

Awesome! Nice to meet you. I'm Rand, and I run the website called--

BRANDON

(evil voice)

Ohh I know who you are....

JASON

You do? Wow.

BRANDON

I know each of you three. I know you down to your sooooouuullllllllll. Muuwahahaha!

Awkward silence.

BRANDON

(suddenly casual)

Actually I only know one of you down to your soul, but I don't know

(MORE)

BRANDON (cont'd)  
 which one of you it is yet. So in  
 the meantime...

Brandon looks around and pulls out the Ruby Hilted Dagger.  
 He hands it to VOLUNTEER MAT.

BRANDON  
 ... Here. Take this. Pretend you  
 got it in Shadar Logoth, OK? We  
 need to hurry this plot along.  
 We're going to assume you got to  
 Caemlyn ... And for you  
 guys...(resuming evil voice)...  
 It's never over, Lews Therin!

Brandon sits at the table, leaving the three *ta'veren* alone.

Matt and VOLUNTEER MAT look at Jason, SHRUG their shoulders,  
 and exit the stage, leaving Jason alone to MONOLOGUE.

JASON  
 Caemlyn? This is what I dislike  
 about adaptations. The writers  
 always cut out my favorite parts.  
 Like Tarren Ferry, Whitebridge, and  
 Baerlon. Everyone's always in a  
 rush to get to Caemlyn.

He sighs and looks around at the audience members sitting.  
 He addresses one LADY sitting near the front.

JASON  
 What do you think?

TRISHA  
 Me?

JASON  
 Yeah. Come on up. What's your  
 name?

Hesitantly, Trisha walks on stage.

TRISHA  
 Trisha.

JASON  
 (to audience)  
 Trisha, everyone. Give her a round  
 of applause. Here, Trish, have a  
 seat.

TRISHA  
I prefer to go by Trisha.

JASON  
Hmmm. Okay. How about "Min"?

TRISHA  
(Rolling eyes dramatically)  
Fine.

JASON  
How long have you been reading THE  
WHEEL OF TIME books, Min?

TRISHA  
Hmmm. About 13 years, I think.

JASON  
Ok, so you're a long time fan. How  
would you feel if somebody came in  
and "adapted" the story and took  
out all the good parts?

TRISHA  
Well... As long as they respected  
the source material and did their  
best, I wouldn't mind.

JASON  
(annoyed)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.

TRISHA  
You're really bent out of shape on  
this, huh? You should take it easy.  
Your auras are all... *Blech*.

She makes a FACE and shakes her hands like she's been  
electrocuted.

JASON  
My auras?

TRISHA  
Yeah. Since you've been up here,  
I've seen lots of things around you  
and the other characters. Like,  
for example, around that Egwene  
chick, I see a White Tower, and  
*lots* of crying children.

JASON  
Yeah, she's a teacher. And a  
*Dragonmount* Org Leader.

TRISHA  
Whatever.... And around that guy  
Ba'alzamon, or however you say his  
name, the guy with the rock'n  
sunglasses... I see lots of...  
mist. And Librarians.

JASON  
What do you see around me?

TRISHA  
Hmmm. Well, I see three chicks.

JASON  
Oh?

TRISHA  
Yeah. They're hot.

Jason pumps his fist: *yes!*

Trisha smacks him.

TRISHA  
Knock it off,  
shepherd. Actually, one of them  
is coming right now. I'm going to  
go.

She stands up to leave.

TRISHA  
We'll meet again soon.

With a smile, she spins on her feet and returns to her seat.

JASON  
Uh... okay. See ya. ... Bye.... I  
guess....

Jason looks down at his feet sadly.

Unseen by him, MELISSA CRAIB comes on stage.

JASON  
I don't get women. Mat and Perrin  
understand them so much better.

MELISSA  
 Women aren't that hard to  
 understand, silly.

Brandon stands up and introduces Melissa:

BRANDON  
 Please welcome the Watcher of the  
 Seals, the Flame of TarValon.net,  
 the Amyrlin Seat, Melissa Craib.

APPLAUSE. Melissa waves fondly to everyone.

MELISSA  
 (to Jason, playful)  
 Hi cutie.

JASON  
 Uh, who are you? Where am I?

MELISSA  
 I'm Elayne, the Daughter Heir of  
 Andor. You're inside the Caemlyn  
 Palace wall. You must have fallen  
 and hit your head.

JASON  
 I don't remember hitting my head.

MELISSA  
 Duh! Nobody does. Lini always  
 says... [pause] well, something  
 about monkeys jumping on the  
 bed. Would you like to go to the  
 daughter-heir prom with me?

JASON  
 Huh?

Two men stand up from the crowd.

ERNST  
 Hold on, sis.

MELISSA  
 Please welcome my brothers, Gawyn  
 and Galad, as portrayed by Ernst  
 and Les Dabel of Dabel Brother  
 Productions, the company currently  
 making the WHEEL OF TIME graphic  
 novels.

APPLAUSE.

ERNST

Thank you, sister. Who have you got here?

JASON

I'm Rand. And I'll be going now.

MELISSA

Oh now, you must stay! Mother wants to meet you. Especially if you're taking me to the prom.

LES

(to Jason)

Nice to meet you, Rand. Hey, look! You've got my mother's eyes.

JASON

Hey I'd appreciate if you left my mother out of this.

Melissa stomps her foot.

MELISSA

Boys, boys! Quit it. You'll all need to learn to behave if you're going to be my warders.

JASON

Warders? Oh man, look at the time. We're really running behind. I need to get to the Eye of the World. We're still on the first book and....

Jason slowly backs his way out.

MARIA SIMONS stands up and blocks his path.

MARIA

(stern)

And where do you think you're going?

MELISSA

May I introduce Maria Simons, Robert Jordan and Harriet's assistant.

MARIA

You boy, seem important somehow.

JASON

I'm just a shepherd from the Two Rivers. Please don't eat me.

MELISSA

Please, Elaida Sedai, he's just a random boy who happens to have Aiel blood, is carrying a heron-marked sword, and likely holding more of the One Power than either of us combined right now.

MARIA

He's up to something. I can see it. He's got plans for this convention that I don't like.

MELISSA

Please let him go Aes Sedai? I promise to not tell anybody about your plans to overthrow the White Tower.

MARIA

Well, okay. Off with you boy!

MELISSA

Bye, Rand! See you in Tear!

She waves & exits the stage, followed behind by Maria and the Dabels.

Jason stops and turns around, relieved. Suddenly he jumps in shock. BOB KLUTTZ is standing there.

JASON

Ah!!! Trolloc!

BOB

Hello. I'm not a Trolloc. I'm Loial. Son of John, son of Felix.

JASON

Oh, sorry about that Loial. Everyone, please welcome the primary researcher behind Encyclopedia WoT.org, Mr. Bob Kluttz, the ... uh, son of John, son of Felix.

APPLAUSE.

BOB

Where were you headed, Rand?

JASON

I'm trying to find my friends so we can go to the Eye of the World. We've only got an hour for these opening ceremonies and we're *WAY* behind.

BOB

You humans are always so hasty. Just be patient. Look, here are your friends now.

Aubree, Larry, Matt, VOLUNTEER MAT, Leigh, and Jenn all come back on stage.

VOLUNTEER MAT is stroking his ruby hilted dagger.

VOLUNTEER MAT

(Gollum voice)

My *precious*. It wants us to do these scenes faster, *precious*, but we just can't.

AUBREE

Just ignore him. He's harmless. Ready? Let's go.

They take two steps and ...

AUBREE

At last! The Eye of the World. Now we just need to sit here and wait for --

Brandon stands up!

BRANDON

Ah ha! So we meet again!

MATT

Ba'alzamon!

BRANDON

No, actually, I'm Aginor this time. I'm playing *ALL* of the male Forsaken. When I said "We meet again!" I was referring to how my character once knew Rand from when he was still Lews Therin. You see?

MATT

Yeah, hey, I have a theory about how you were affected by the turning of the Wheel over the course--

Brandon suddenly starts to slobber and GRUNT.

Jenn SQUEALS like a little girl.

LEIGH

Good Lord. Now what are you doing?

BRANDON

I'm Balthamael. You see there were TWO male Forsaken at the Eye of the World. I'm playing both of them.

LEIGH

Well whoever you are, knock it off. You're scaring Egwene.

Jenn WHIMPERS.

JENN

(to Audience)

I can't wait until my character becomes tougher!

BRANDON

Well I'm the *Forsaken*! I'm supposed to be scary.

LEIGH

Ugh! Can't you just die already?

JASON

Yeah, sorry Brandon. We don't have the budget for a computer generated Green Man, so you're just going to have to do your own death scene.

Brandon shrugs.

BRANDON

Okay.

Brandon falls to the ground, screaming. He pops right up, though.

BRANDON

Arrrg! Aginor is still here!

Everyone waits.

And waits.

BRANDON  
I said... I'm still here!

Leigh pushes Jason roughly.

LEIGH  
Hurry up and channel.

JASON  
But I don't know how.

JENN  
Just use for the Force or something.

Jason holds out his hand and scrunches up his face.

BRANDON  
You really stink at this.

JASON  
Hey come on, people. I've got a lot of pressure on me right now. RJ wasn't very clear about how Rand did all this cool channeling at the end of the first book. Great chapters. Good reading. But a little vague.

AUBREE  
That was the point, Einstein.  
(To Brandon)  
Can you help us out? Just... go away.

BRANDON  
(sighs)  
Fine. But next time, I get a cool ending, okay?

AUBREE  
Deal.

Aginor-Brandon dies. Dramatically.

JENN  
We did it!

Everyone dances. MUSIC plays.

## VOLUNTEER MAT

And look! The Horn of Valere!  
Score!

He holds up the Horn in victory. Everyone exits stage.

## SCENE 4 - TGH / NOVICES

Jenn and Trish come on stage.

The projector shows the audience: THE GREAT HUNT.

JENN

At last! The White Tower! It's so beautiful.

TRISHA

Took long enough to get to this book. Who wrote this thing anyway?

JENN

Who do you *think*?

TRISHA

(dramatic eyeroll)

Men. They all need editors. ...  
I'm Min, by the way.

JENN

I'm Egwene. I'm a Novice. Are you?

TRISHA

Nope. I'm here for the rock band Saturday night.

JENN

Bitch'n!

Melissa enters the stage and addresses Jenn.

MELISSA

Ohmygod, hi! I heard you're a Novice. I'm Elayne. I'm going to join the Green Ajah. Look what I learned to do!

Melissa holds up her hand and "channels" a ball of light.

JENN

That's... nice.

She tries to do it too, and *YES!* It works!

MELISSA  
Ohmygod, you can make a ball of  
light too! Can we be BFFF's?

JENN  
B..P..FF's?

MELISSA  
Best Pillow Friends Forever?

Trisha GIGGLES.

JENN  
I ... don't think that means what  
you think it means. But, sure,  
I'll be your regular BFF. If you  
introduce me to your cute brother.

MELISSA  
Which one? Gawyn or Galad?

JENN  
I'm not picky.

MELISSA  
Okay, but just so you know, I'm  
going to bond them.

TRISHA  
No you're not.

MELISSA  
Who are you?

TRISHA  
The only regular person here  
apparently.

JENN  
Fine... bond whoever you want. I  
already know who I'm going to bond.

MELISSA  
Oh tell me! Who?

JENN  
This by named Rand.

TRISHA  
Nope. Sorry.

JENN

What?

TRISHA

You're not going to bond those guys! At least, not in the ... arrangement you're talking about.

MELISSA

Wow! You can read my auras?

TRISHA

No. I can just read. The books. Duh!

Leigh enters the stage.

LEIGH

Bloody Aes Sedai!

JENN

What happened, Nynaeve?

LEIGH

They made me an Accepted and gave me a job updating their flaming blog!

MELISSA

Ohmygod, you're an Accepted! Will you be my friend?

LEIGH

How long is she going to be like this?

TRISHA

Seven more books.

MELISSA

(straightens up)

I'll have you know that my character arc is one I'm very proud of. There's nothing wrong with being an innocent daughter-heir who overcomes her naievity and gains the confidence and wherewithall to become a Queen. In fact, I'm proud of this. If you don't like it, then you can go to the Pit of Doom.

She *harumphs* dramatically, and crosses her arms.

JENN  
Can I be your BFF?

MELISSA  
(squeals)  
YES!

They hug. Everyone exits the stage except Leigh.  
Somebody stands up from the crowd.

EMMA  
Um, hello?

LEIGH  
Uh.. yes?

EMMA  
Are you Nynaeve?

LEIGH  
(suspicious)  
Yeees? Who are you?

EMMA  
My name is Emma de Laat. I run the  
Official Nynaeve Fan Club.

LEIGH  
I have a fan club?

EMMA  
Oh yes! Robert Jordan and Harriet  
are registered members. I read your  
blog every day. Will you sign my  
program?

Leigh grimaces and pulls her braid.

LEIGH  
Ok fine. Come on.

They exit the stage together.

SCENE 5 - TSR - THE STONE OF TEAR

The projector says: THE SHADOW RISING

HARRIET  
And so Rand discovered that he was  
indeed the Dragon Reborn. He swept  
into the Stone of Tear and drew  
(MORE)

HARRIET (cont'd)  
 forth *Callandor*, the  
 sword-that-is-not-a-sword. The eyes  
 of the world now turned to him, as  
 the storm brewed.

Jason comes on stage looking moody. Aubree comes with him.

AUBREE  
 When are you going to let me in on  
 your plans?

JASON  
 I told you, Moiraine, don't  
 pressure me. I don't like pressure.  
 It drives me *craaaa-zy*.

AUBREE  
 All you do all day long is mope  
 around and play *World of Warcraft*.

JASON  
 It's... research.

DOT LIN stands up

DOT  
 (cooing)  
 Oh, leave my poor Lews Therin  
 alone.

AUBREE  
 Please welcome Tor Pulicist, Dot  
 Lin.

APPLAUSE. Dot dismisses the audience with a wave.

DOT  
 Lews, darling. You never write  
 anymore.

JASON  
 And who are you again?

DOT  
 (all pretense gone. Annoyed.)  
 Lanfear. Your immortal beloved.  
 Remember? We used to run Marketing  
 Campaigns together. Before the  
 "Economic downturn" known as the  
 Breaking of the World.

AUBREE

Wait? You're in publishing? Do you know Stephanie Meyer, the author of *Twilight*? Can you introduce me to Robert Pattinson? He's so *dreamy*!

Dot faces Aubree directly.

DOT

Look, girl. If you ever mention the T-word again around me, I'll skin you alive like I do to that chick in book 5.

Aubree steps up to Dot.

AUBREE

I'd like to see you try. I'll see you on the docks, b--

JASON

Whoa now. PG-13, ladies. PG-13. Moiraine, I'll tell you later what the Aelfinn suggested. Just not around... you know... *her*.

DOT

You're mine, Lews Therin. You can't keep secrets from me.

JASON

You mean secrets like how I was datign Ilyena back in the Age of Legends? Or my ... not 1, not 2, but **THEREE** girlfriends I've got in this one?

DOT

(Evil voice)

And I was going to send you early copies of A MEMORY OF LIGHT.

Dot storms out, going to sit at the main table.

Jason and Aubree shrug, and exit.

VOLUNTEER MAT walks on stage alone.

VOLUNTEER MAT

Aelfinn, huh? They sound cool. Maybe they'll let me hang with them.

He takes a BIG step forward.

VOLUNTEER MAT

Wow. So this is the land of the  
'Finns. Nice

HARRIET

(spooky voice)

"A long time. Yet the seekers come  
again for answers. The questioners  
come once more."

VOLUNTEER MAT

Sweet!

HARRIET

You have no iron? No instruments of  
music?

VOLUNTEER MAT

Actually, I'm with the Band. ..  
Heavy... metal... Band. Is that a  
problem?

HARRIET

(normal kind voice)

Oh it's fine, dear. Ask your  
questions.

VOLUNTEER MAT

Who killed Asmodean?

HARRIET

Read and Find Out.

VOLUNTEER MAT

Blood and Ashes! Why do they always  
answer with that?

HARRIET

We like to see you squirm.

VOLUNTEER MAT

Arg! How much longer will I have to  
wait?

HARRIET

November 3rd.

VOLUNTEER MAT

Okay, so, who's going to play Tuon  
in this skit?

HARRIET

Sorry, dear. You already used your three questions. Kindly leave the stage.

VOLUNTEER Mat exits.

SCENE 5B - LOC - PIT OF DOOM

PROJECTOR: THE PIT OF DOOM

JENN

It is with great pleasure that I would like to introduce our Guest of Honor. An esteemed and respected presence in the publishing industry, the president of Tor Books... Tom Doherty.

APPLAUSE. Tom takes the stage, off to one side.

Brandon takes the stage as well, solo, front and center.

TOM

(Booming Voice)

**Demandred.**

BRANDON

Yes, mighty Dark One.

TOM

**How fares the *Wheel of Time* community?**

BRANDON

The fans are convinced I'm actually writing a book, my Lord. Little do they know that our trained monkeys are actually the ones writing it.

TOM

**Your sales are very good these days. Would you unleash the Balefire in my service, Demandred? Would you be *Nae'blis*?**

("nay-bliss")

BRANDON

Ohhhh, I would be honored to.

TOM  
**Then Let the Lord of Chaos rule.**

BRANDON  
 (bows)  
 Yes, Master..... Wait a second.  
 COuld you... you know... explain  
 that a little?

TOM  
**GO!!!!**

Brandon runs.

SCENE 6 - THRONE ROOM

The Proector says: THE FIRES OF HEAVEN / LORD OF CHAOS

Jason sits dramatically on a "throne". SHANNAN LIEB stands guard.

Brandon sits nearby, doing something idle. (Playing a harp?)

Matt Hatch sits off in the corner, quiet.

Trisha sits next to Jason's throne, reading a WoT novel.

JASON  
 Ok, Sorilea. Bring forth the people  
 I need to see today.

SHANNAN  
 Yes, Car'a'Carn.

JASON  
 (to Audience)  
 It's good to be Dragon Reborn.

SHANNAN  
 (Announcing)  
 Please welcome Will McDougal,  
 Harriet's son. He is escorted by  
 Jason Ryan, the owner of Arms of  
 Valor, a company specializing in the  
 sale of swords, armor, and other  
 merchandise, including various  
 Wheel of Time weapons.

APPLAUSE. Jason Ryan leads Will to the stage, holding a sword. Will has his hands "tied" in front of him.

JASON RYAN  
Car'a'Carn. This is Mazrim Tiam.

WILL  
It's pronounced Tie-EEM.

JASON RYAN  
Sorry. Mazrim Tie-EEM.

WILL  
Not bad. ... AH! My Lord Dragon.

JASON  
Wait a sec. Rhuarc?

JASON RYAN  
Yes, Car'a'Carn?

JASON  
Why are you holding a sword? You're Aiel.

JASON RYAN  
Oh this? This is my uh... side business. I sell them.

JASON  
But you're Aiel.

JASON RYAN  
So? I can't sell swords? You want to buy this one?

JASON  
Discount?

JASON RYAN  
Anything for He Who Comes with the Dawn.

JASON  
Sold.

Jason stands and approaches Taim.

JASON  
I know you. You're DEMANDRED! You can't fool me!

WILL  
Actually, I'm not him.

JASON

Oh come on! Everyone knows you're  
Demandred in disguise. It's like...  
SO obvious.

Jason, suddenly yanks on Will's ear.

WILL

Ouch! I'm not a Forsaken! BRANDON  
plays the male Forsaken, remember?

MATT

Seriously, Rand. That theory has  
been debunked for years. But I've  
got this other theory now where...

JASON

(embarrassed)

Yeah yeah yeah, Perrin. Ok. Taim.  
Sorry. I thought that might be a  
mask. Hmmm. So, if you're not one  
of the Forsaken here to kill me,  
the what are you here for?

WILL

I'm here to start a school of male  
channelers for you.

JASON

Really? That's pretty nice of you.  
Do I have to do any work?

WILL

Nope.

JASON

And I get all the credit?

WILL

Yup.

JASON

No catch?

WILL

Weellllll... Nah. Nothing you can't  
handle.

JASON

Done. NEXT!

Jason returns to his throne, but stands with his back to the  
audience.

Jason Ryan escorts Will to the front table, then sits down.

RACHEL LITTLE walks to the stage.

SHANNAN

Now presenting Rachel Little,  
JordanCon's Senior Director of  
Convention Operations. Welcome,  
Rachel!

APPLAUSE.

RACHEL

Rand al'Thor!

JASON

(winces)

Yes, Aviendha?

RACHEL

Elayne tells me that you haven't  
returned her emails OR her text  
messages in days? You have *toh* to  
her.

TRISHA

That's pretty messed up, Rand. You  
should really call her.

JASON

I've just been... busy.

RACHEL

(points at Brandon)

Uh huh. All you do is play games  
with your Bard Buddy!

JASON

Who? Asmodean? Uh... I  
mean, Random Harp Guy?

Brandon WAVES merrily.

RACHEL

I do not like him, Rand al'Thor.

MATT

Hey, wait. Why are you here,  
Aviendha? Aren't you supposed to be  
in Ebou Dar by now?

RACHEL  
 (stern)  
 I'm the Director of Con Ops.  
 Creative license. (To Jason) ...  
 Return her calls. Or else.

JASON  
 Yes, dear. I wuv you.

RACHEL  
 Don't shame me so in front of the  
 wetlanders.

Trisha makes a gag me / barfing motion.

Rachel exits.

TIFFANY FRANKLIN enters, walking swift and strong.

JASON  
 Ah, Cadsuane! It's so nice --

SLAP!!

TIFFANY  
 I don't know what that was for, but  
 I'm sure you deserved it. ... I'm  
 available for consulting. I don't  
 this "TEXT message" childish  
 nonsense. Send me a pigeon like a  
 civilized man when you're ready.

She storms back to her seat.

JASON  
 (rubbing cheek)  
 Ladies and Gentlmen, that was  
 Tiffany Franklin, the Volunteer  
 Coordinator for JordanCon.

APPLAUSE.

JASON  
 Ok, that's enough for today.  
 Everyone out.

Everyone exits except for Brandon and Jason.

BRANDON  
 You almost gave away my true  
 identity.

JASON

Yeah, sorry about that Asmodean. If people knew you were really Brandon Sanderson, they'd constantly be bugging you.

BRANDON

So true.... So, ready for another lesson on the ways of magic?

JASON

You bet.

Brandon whips out some MAGIC cards.

BRANDON

Okay, so you came on strong with the Green-Red creature combo but... (Improv a bit)...

JASON

Hey do you have that Black Lotus card I won off you?

BRANDON

Uh... no?

JASON

Don't toy with me, Forsaken!

BRANDON

Okay, fine. Let me go get it.

Brandon gets up, and Jason leaves.

Brandon takes a big step and MONOLOGUES.

BRANDON

Huh. A cupboard. I hope nobody's inside.

He "opens a door"

BRANDON

"You? No!"

He hits the floor and exits

## SCENE 7 - BOWL OF WINDS

Projector says: "The Path of Daggers"

Melissa, Leigh, and Rachel come onto the stage with the Bowl of Winds.

MELISSA

Alright, ladies. Are you ready to do this?

LEIGH

There's only three of us. Don't we need more?

MELISSA

It was *your* job to get more female channelers.

RACHEL

My near-sister is right Nynaeve al'Meara.

LEIGH

Hey... it's MRS. Mandragoran to you, now.

MELISSA

Hey, he's in the movie business right? Do you think he can get me to play somebody in a movie? Like, for real?

LEIGH

I am quite certain that Lan would never, **EVER** hire you Elayne. Besides, you're going to be Queen.

MELISSA

You're right. I'll **MAKE MY OWN STUDIO!**

LEIGH

Can we just do this, please?

MELISSA

(to the crowd)

As you can see, we're a few Sedai short of a full circle.

LEIGH  
 Speak for yourself.

MELISSA  
 (ignoring her)  
 So we need all of the women in the  
 room to please stand up.

Melissa gets all the ladies to stand.

MELISSA  
 Ok, good. Now just follow my  
 instructions. ... Hold out your  
 hands like this... close your eyes  
 and imagine a flower opening before  
 you. See the light of saidar.

MUSIC Immediately kicks in: "Single Ladies (Put a Ring On  
 It)" by Beyoncé kicks in through the speakers.

MELISSA  
 Embrace it. Let it wash over you,  
 carrying you away. Do you feel  
 it? Good.... Now channel!

All the ladies in the room dance.

MELISSA  
 It worked! The weather is *HOT*, Yo!

APPLAUSE. People sit. Actors leave stage.

SCENE 8 - COT - ATTENDING THE AMYRLIN

SCENE 9 - KOD - SEMIRHAGE

Projector: "KNIFE OF DREAMS"

Jason, Trisha, Tiffany, Leigh, and Larry are on stage.

LEIGH  
 So who are we going to meet with  
 again?

JASON  
 The Daughter of the Nine Moons.  
 She's supposed to be real nice.

Everyone looks at each other and shakes their head at  
 Jason's ignorance.

Dot Lin comes on stage.

DOT  
My Lord Dragon.

TRISHA  
"I have a bad feeling about this."

JASON  
Was that a Star Wars quote?  
Awesome.

TRISHA  
You wrote the bloody thing!

TIFFANY  
Be quiet children. Let the  
grown-ups talk.

Trisha makes a face at Tiffany.

TIFFANY  
Are you the Daughter of the Nine  
Moons?

DOT  
(hesitant)  
Um. Of course. Who else would I be?

TIFFANY  
I think you're an imposter!  
Security!

Larry steps forward.

DOT  
No need for that. Here. Rand. I'll  
shake on it even.

JASON  
She seems honest enough.

Jason shakes Dot's hand.

HEI-YA! Dot karate-chops off Jason's hand.

DOT  
Gottcha sucka!

JASON  
I *hate* when that happens!

Larry and Leigh grab Dot by the arms.

LEIGH

Ah Ha!

TIFFANY

I see now that you're, in fact,  
Semirhage! You must be playing ALL  
of the female Forsaken!

DOT

I am! And I would have gotten away  
with it if it weren't for you  
meddling kids.

TIFFANY

You're coming with us.

DOT

And what are you going to do with  
me?

Silence

More silence.

TIFFANY

I have no idea. They haven't  
published that book yet.

DOT

Fools! The Dark One will break free  
before November 3rd and you'll nver  
read the final books! Muwahahaha!

SCENE 10 - A MEMORY OF LIGHT

HARRIET

And so the storm of *Tarmon'Gaidon*  
approaches. The world waits for its  
fate to be revealed. ... And this  
weekend, we celebrate, JordanCon!

APPLAUSE.

JASON

Ladies and Gentlemen this concludes  
our Opening Ceremonies. Thank you  
for allowing us to embarass  
ourselve in front of you. Enjoy  
the weekend!