

## The Jewel In The Hub: The Cast

Narrator 1 \_\_\_\_\_  
Narrator 2 \_\_\_\_\_  
Wilf \_\_\_\_\_  
Viran (1 line) \_\_\_\_\_  
Leo \_\_\_\_\_

**Narrator 1:** The story so far ...

Virans are a virus spreading through time. Their purpose is to bring about chaos and darkness. Mortlock, the Time Guardian, has one last hope of defeating the Virans - the Time Web. Can the children go back in time, recover parts of the Time Web and return safely? Or will the mission be too difficult and dangerous?

**Narrator 2:** The Circularium sent Wilf spinning back in time. He felt as if he was falling forever, yet within seconds it had stopped. He had arrived. He had no idea where the time machine had taken him. All he knew was that he was by himself. And in front of him was a half-open doorway.

**Narrator 1:** Wilf gently pushed the door, and stepped through. The room was icy cold. In front of him was a darkness as thick as smoke. From the darkness came muffled voices and the sounds of banging and crashing. Wilf's heart pounded. The icy cold and darkness meant only one thing. Virans!

**Narrator 2:** "It's not here," a voice rasped. Then there were footsteps ... coming towards him! To the side of him, Wilf could make out a low bench. He ducked down and wriggled under it.

**Wilf:** (in a scared voice) I wish the others were with me.

**Narrator 1:** The footsteps came closer. Wilf held his breath, trying to make himself as small as he could. Then a shiver ran down his spine. A hand gripped his arm! A voice whispered, "Ssh!" The voice was so close that Wilf could feel warm breath. Someone else was hiding too.

**Narrator 2:** The footsteps passed by. The door was slammed so hard that it shook the floor. The steps died away. Then silence. The darkness slowly drained away. Wilf slid out from under the bench. A boy crawled out after him.

**Leo:** Who are you?

**Wilf:** (stuttering) Mortlock sent me.

**Leo:** Ah, Mortlock! The Time Guardian! I've been expecting you. So those men must have been Virans.

**Narrator 1:** Wilf saw he was in a workshop. But it was in a terrible mess. Tools, brushes, books, as well as half-finished statues and paintings, had been thrown to the floor. The boy began to look for something.

**Leo:** We need to be careful. The Virans may come back.

**Wilf:** Where exactly am I?

**Leo:** In Florence. It is 1468. My name is Leo and I am training to be an artist. I am learning many skills. At the moment I am studying architecture.

**Wilf:** Architecture? You mean buildings and stuff?

<b>Leo:</b> (nodding) I am helping to complete the work on the new cathedral.
<b>Narrator 2:</b> He picked up the head of a smashed statue and looked at it sadly.
<b>Leo:</b> This is a statue of the architect who started work on the cathedral. He made this statue of himself to go inside it when it is finished.
<b>Wilf:</b> He must be a great man. Is this his studio?
<b>Leo:</b> Yes. But he's gone. As well as being an architect, he was also a Time Guardian, like Mortlock. He left something for me to give to you. It's what the Virans were looking for.
<b>Narrator 1:</b> Leo looked at the books on the floor.
<b>Leo:</b> Ah!
<b>Narrator 2:</b> He seized an enormous book and flipped it open.
<b>Leo:</b> Thank goodness! They didn't find it.
<b>Narrator 1:</b> The middle of the book had been cut out. Hidden inside was a machine made of hundreds of gold cogs and springs. It was so beautiful that it made Wilf gasp. It was the Hub. Leo carefully took the machine out of the book.
<b>Leo:</b> I've never seen anything like it before. But it doesn't work.
<b>Narrator 1:</b> Wilf's heart sank.
<b>Wilf:</b> That's because something's missing.
<b>Narrator 2:</b> He pointed to a hole in the centre of the machine.
<b>Wilf:</b> I know what it is. Mortlock showed me a diagram of it. There should be a jewel in the centre.
<b>Narrator 1:</b> Wilf wondered if the architect had hidden the jewel somewhere. He looked at the broken head of the statue. It was then he noticed a crack across the left eye.
<b>Wilf:</b> Look, Leo!
<b>Narrator 2:</b> In the crack was a tiny scroll of paper. He pulled the paper out and unrolled it. On the scroll was written: <i>Where the Sun first looks on ground, There the Blue Eye can be found.</i>
<b>Wilf:</b> I think I've seen the Blue Eye before. It's the jewel! But how are we going to find it? I'm no good at solving riddles like this.
<b>Leo:</b> I am! I think I know where the Blue Eye can be found.
<b>Narrator 1:</b> He carefully wrapped the Hub in a silk bag.
<b>Leo:</b> Come on!
<b>Narrator 2:</b> The dark, cobbled streets were eerily quiet. Wilf shivered. It was bitterly cold.
<b>Leo:</b> I've never known it so cold. Maybe it will warm up as the sun rises.
<b>Wilf:</b> Where are we going?
<b>Leo:</b> To the cathedral, where the Blue Eye is hidden. We must be inside before sunrise.
<b>Narrator 1:</b> They pushed on in silence. They did not notice the two black shadows following them down the narrow streets. At last they reached the city square. In front of them was an enormous domed building. Even though it was partly covered in wooden scaffolding, it was a magnificent sight. Leo took a ring of keys from his belt and unlocked a small side door.
<b>Narrator 2:</b> Inside the cathedral, they looked up at the massive dome high above them. Leo's voice echoed around the space.

<b>Leo:</b> Where the Sun first looks on ground, There the Blue Eye can be found. When the sun rises its beams will shine through one of the windows at the top and down to the floor.
<b>Wilf:</b> I get it! Whatever part of the floor the sunlight hits first is where the Blue Eye is hidden.
<b>Leo:</b> Exactly.
<b>Narrator 1:</b> Within a moment, the top of the dome began to glow.
<b>Leo:</b> (whispering) Any moment now. A bright shaft of sunlight shone through a window, down to the floor.
<b>Wilf:</b> There!
<b>Narrator 2:</b> They ran to the spot and pulled up the marble slab. To their surprise it came away easily. Beneath the slab was a bundle of cloth.
<b>Wilf:</b> This must be it.
<b>Narrator 1:</b> Wrapped in the cloth was a blue sapphire the size of a large marble.
<b>Wilf:</b> It's the Blue Eye!
<b>Narrator 2:</b> The crystal gleamed in the shaft of sunlight. Leo placed it into the Hub. It fitted perfectly.
<b>Leo:</b> (emphatically) Now it should work.
<b>Narrator 1:</b> The tiny cogs in the Hub began to turn. The Blue Eye burned with light, but only for a second. In the vast space above them was a huge web of shimmering light. Then it was gone.
<b>Wilf:</b> It's part of a bigger machine - the Time Web. It won't work properly until it's all put together.
<b>Narrator 2:</b> Then the daylight faded. In the doorway were two shadowy figures. They oozed darkness. It swirled around them like black ink dropped in water.
<b>Leo:</b> Virans! Run!
<b>Narrator 1:</b> There was only one way to go. They took the narrow stairs that led up to the top of the dome.
<b>Narrator 2:</b> Because the stairs twisted steeply, they could not see the Virans behind them. But they could hear them - a strange rasping sound that grew louder with every step. Suddenly, Leo turned sharply and burst through a hatch into bright sunlight. Wilf followed, dazed, breathless and dizzy.
<b>Narrator 1:</b> They were on the wooden scaffold high up outside the dome. At one end was a platform leading out to a large crane. Wilf's stomach turned as he looked over the edge. The Virans had got to the hatch. They calmly walked towards them. Wilf was scared. They were trapped.
<b>Wilf:</b> What now?
<b>Narrator 2:</b> A Viran gestured to the Hub. Leo was fumbling with it.
<b>Viran:</b> (hissing) Give.
<b>Wilf:</b> Leo. We have no choice.
<b>Narrator 1:</b> The Viran stepped forward. Leo stared into his pale, cold eyes.
<b>Leo:</b> Never!
<b>Narrator 2:</b> He threw the Hub as far as he could over the edge of the scaffolding. Wilf watched as it fell.

<b>Wilf:</b> (shouting) No!
<b>Narrator 1:</b> Suddenly, a tiny parachute opened, and the Hub floated safely to the ground.
<b>Leo:</b> (smiling) A little invention of mine.
<b>Narrator 2:</b> He had tied the silk bag to the side of the Hub before he threw it and it had opened up like a parachute. The Virans scrambled through the hatch. They had started the long climb down to get the Hub.
<b>Narrator 1:</b> Wilf ran to the hatch.
<b>Wilf:</b> Quick!
<b>Leo:</b> Wait! We'll never beat them on the stairs.
<b>Wilf:</b> Then we've failed.
<b>Narrator 2:</b> Leo went to the end of the platform. He was holding out a rope.
<b>Leo:</b> We'll take the crane! Climb on to the cradle and hold tight.
<b>Narrator 1:</b> He untied the cradle and they swung out into mid air. They dropped quickly. Wilf couldn't look. He closed his eyes and hung on tight.
<b>Narrator 2:</b> As they crashed to the ground, Wilf jumped from the cradle and picked up the Hub. Leo ran and locked the cathedral door.
<b>Leo:</b> Let's go. They'll be trapped inside for a few hours at least.
<b>Narrator 1:</b> As they ran back through the streets of the city, Wilf saw a door that he knew was the way back to the Time Vault. He held the Hub firmly, stood in the doorway and raised his hand in salute to Leo.
<b>Wilf:</b> That was brilliant. I'll never forget you. You were something else.
<b>Leo:</b> (smiling) Me? Something else? Not really, I'm just plain Leonardo from a little town in Italy called Vinci.
<b>Narrator 2:</b> But Wilf had vanished.