

EXT. VILLAGE MARKET - DAY

Villagers and sellers crowd the market, chatter and noise everywhere. On the sides of the marketplace are multiple rows of stands and shops owned by sellers.

DANIELLE BARG, a busy maiden with brown hair and scattered freckles, is running through the crowd, she holds a basket of bread close to her chest while sprinting.

Danielle runs straight into a seller, she falls over while dropping the basket and the loaves of bread all roll out onto the ground.

DANIELLE
(frantically, muttering to herself)
Oh my-

Danielle looks up to the person she ran into, HANNAH LOVENEN, a blonde and green-eyed bread baker, around Danielle's age. The woman looked quite pretty.

The woman was holding her own basket of bread before hand, it was now on the ground as well, the loaves of bread being mixed , looking identical.

Danielle worriedly grabs loaves of bread and places it back in the basket, whether or not it was the bread she was carrying beforehand or not.

HANNAH
Sorry about that, let me help you,
dear.

Hannah carefully takes pieces of bread and places it in Danielle's basket, helping her clean up the mess, both of them kneeling down in the crowd of people.

DANIELLE
I'm so sorry, I'm in a hurry, if you
couldn't tell.

Hannah seems amused by her worry, giving a reassuring smile.

HANNAH
No worries, none at all.

Danielle gets up, holding the basket of bread around her arm, dusting dirt off the apron of her maid outfit.

Hannah stands up, eye level with her while holding the basket

of bread at her waist, wrapped in her hands.

Hannah looks Danielle up and down, a slightly playful look on her face.

HANNAH
(muttering)
In clothes like that... In a rush as well...

Hannah tapped her chin while thinking, looking at Danielle till Hannah's smile grew

HANNAH
You must be one of the queen's maids, aren't you?

Danielle held back a chuckle, smiling softly, her worry calming down from Hannah's tone and actions. She nodded, getting more open and truthful, her frantic rushing going to a calm demeanor.

HANNAH
I knew it! The queen's maids always seem to be pretty, and in a rush as well, always occupied.

Hannah rolled her eyes.

Danielle laughed, flushing a bit with red going to her freckles.

HANNAH
(playfully)
Does the maiden have a name?

DANIELLE
Danielle Barg.

Danielle curtsied with her dress as Hannah did the same. Danielle looked over Hannah's shoulder, seeing a small bakery, a normal bread shop.

There was a small sign that hanged by a post on the top of the curtain of the shop that read 'HANNAH LOVENEN'S FRESH BREAD'.

Danielle looked back to Hannah's joyful face.

DANIELLE
Er.. Baker?

HANNAH
 (jokingly)
 How did you know?

Danielle chuckled again and shook her head, looking back over to her shop behind her.

DANIELLE
 Looks like you have a fine
 establishment here.

Hannah turned around, looking at her shop and placing a hand on the wooden counter of it, running her palm over the table while looking at her shop.

HANNAH
 Ah, well, I suppose. Nothing
 spectacular. I've worked on it for
 years, who knows how much I spent to
 get here- only too be a small shop in
 the ocean of markets of other
 competing shop owners.

Danielle listened with interest, looking up and around at the shop, seeing the baskets of bread and baking supplies, ingredients stored in the back, as well as closed off crates she looked over.

Hannah snapped out of her talk, turning back to Danielle.

HANNAH
 Pardon me, telling my whole life story-
 you've have to be getting somewhere.
 I wouldn't want to keep the queen
 waiting.

DANIELLE
 Oh yes- I almost forgot. I'll be
 seeing you around the market?

HANNAH
 Of course, dear.

Danielle smiled while running off again, less frantic and worried than before, happy about her new acquaintance. She held the basket close to her torso while walking through the crowd, making her way to the castle.

EXT. VILLAGE MARKET - NEXT DAY

Danielle was woken up early to hearing commotion outside in

the streets. She walks through the marketplace and alleys, hearing chatter and yelling, way more than before.

People were running around, newspapers being tossed by the breeze in the air, everyone seemed to be in a panic, some more than others.

Danielle was seemingly confused, walking around while hearing conversations from others while she passed by.

CITIZEN #1

That's unbelievable.

CITIZEN #2

I heard it was delivered by a maiden, too.

Gossip grew with worry for the people of the town. Danielle raised a brow while having a newspaper being tossed to her chest by the breeze, the wind carrying off papers and items galore.

She felt the paper hit her chest by the wind, she took it and read the headlines, trying to get an answer, but her eyes only widened.

The newspaper read; 'Queen June poisoned by bread! Last night at noon, bread had been delivered to the queen's kitchen, prepared and fresh. A couple minutes after the bread was consumed, the queen came down with a terrible sickness, and died later that night! Who could be the royal killer, the one who poisoned the queen? The guards are now on the case, figuring out the unsolved mystery today, details will be shared later.'

Danielle's expression became bewildered, staring at the paper she read with unease, sweating with silent distraught.

When Danielle looked up from the paper she held, her eyes darted over to Hannah's shop.

Danielle saw a blonde figure, most likely a woman, covered with a cloak and hood, running off into the dark alleys while carrying a crate.

