

ENSNARED - Sulien

MINUET

Would you like a blanket, Mr. Sulien?

SULIEN

Yes, thank you.

SULIEN

Just Sulien, please.

She nods then walks over to what appears to be a repurposed caisson and retrieves a heavy, wool blanket. She gently drapes the blanket over SULIEN, then walks over to the icebox once more and grabs a tiny kettle and wooden utensil.

SULIEN

Thank you, Minuet, for your generous hospitality. This has got to be a weird situation for you. Coming home to a strange person and all?

MINUET

(softly)

I've sheltered many strangers. It's the least I can do given the circumstances.

SULIEN

Well, I appreciate it very much.

MINUET

I will prepare something a bit heartier for you. The storm will not be letting up any time soon.

She hangs the tiny kettle over the fire.

SULIEN

I don't wish for you to bother over me. I've intruded enough, and you have been beyond hospitable.

MINUET

It'll warm you faster --

SULIEN stares at her as she stirs. Minuet turns away from him too quickly to get a full view of her at once. Her hair falls in front of her face with every twist or turn she makes, but her full, lips catch his eyes and draw him in every time she speaks. The light from the fire makes her gown as sheer as gossamer, highlighting her voluptuous frame. She continues to slowly stir a bit more, then places the wooden utensil on a

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stone spoon rest at the edge of the hearth. She walks over to a chair located in the dead center tiny room and sits.

MINUET

It will be ready for consumption soon.

Her words shake SULIEN from his trance.

SULIEN

Much appreciative.

MINUET

Curious -- Why were you traveling through?

SULIEN

Work. I'm a bounty hunter. So I go wherever the job sends me.

MINUET

I suppose you weren't expecting a storm such as this one to come your way?

SULIEN

I knew there'd be a storm but knowing still cannot prepare you for actuality.

MINUET

Very true.

SULIEN looks her over again. He is still unable to see her eyes and realizes she is purposely shielding them from him.

SULIEN

Won't you join me? I'll feel less like I am imposing.

MINUET

I do not require sustenance at this moment. Feel free to partake. No niceties need be honored.

SULIEN

At least, come closer to the fire.

MINUET

I prefer the cold - and the isolation
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