## The Mask of I nanna

**Episode 6: "Glory Days"** 

by Alicia E. Goranson

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## **CAST OF CHARACTERS**

LEONARD ALLEN / DR. DAMIEN CRASK A smart, industrious, creative producer, a trifle too naïve. Never satisfied without a project to do, his idea of hell is a passive vacation. Very open, catches people's eyes, easy to warm to. Gets very frustrated and angry when situations are out of his control. Howard Zinn if nobody paid attention to him. He is 28 in "past" scenes and 80 in "modern" scenes.

He plays the host Damien Crask for the *After Dark* program, which he has assembled and maintains the business side.

**DAVID LERNER-LEWIS** 

Mellow bookseller, 50 years old, sweetly depressed, feels all emotion very deeply and but tries to restrain it to be polite to others. Masks his self-consciousness with a knowing "college professor in waiting" attitude. Reluctant High Priest of Inanna (guilted into the role by lack of interest in the Church at the time).

He is Fred Lerner's son, but had a very strained relationship with his father. He usually goes by his wife's last name, Lewis.

JESSIE MCALISTER

Brash, outspoken 60-year old park ranger. A 1960's radical activist who hasn't lost any of her spark. High Priestess of the Cult of Inanna. Has a strong belief in her Church. Daughter of Isabel (McAlister is Isabel's maiden name).

SARA "SCOTTIE" HARPER

Willful, isolated 19-year-old girl on the crux of beginning her life. Just graduated high school, going to college in the fall, trapped in her small town in the meantime. Distanced from her peers – had to repeat first grade twice due to her parents moving around so often when she was younger. Theater/shop geek, love building sets, doesn't want to admit how much she takes after her father. Tries to think bigger than her home town but frustrated that she can't. Doesn't know what she wants to do for a living after college.

Grew up in the Cult of Inanna, but has issues with it.

MATT LERNER

Small-town jokester, a complete ham making a living playing "straight man" characters on the radio. Feels restricted by his roles and plays them up for all they're worth. A lush; a man of great passions. Acolyte of Inanna.

He is the announcer and one of the writers for the AfterDark program and performs bit parts as well. By 2008, he has already passed away.



CURRENT AND TWENTIES) She speaks slowly, as if each word is pulling a good strip of meat delicately from a bone.  THE MOUSE Wise, compassionate Greater Being aware that everyone, Allen included, is in great danger.  FANBEING 1 Excitable, glowing, gnat-like spirit who is very excited to be eating the famous Mr. Allen  FANBEING 2 Excitable, glowing, gnat-like spirit who is very excited to be eating the famous Mr. Allen  FANBEING 3 Excitable, glowing, gnat-like spirit who is very excited to be eating the famous Mr. Allen  MR. OBOLER A terrifying Nephilim, or adorable pussycat  A modern congregation of leapnites (presumple) drupts)	GWEN SOMERSET	Allen's long-time on-again, off-again girlfriend/partner, in her early 80's.
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CONCRECATION A modern congregation of Inappitos (progregative)	MR. OBOLER	A terrifying Nephilim, or adorable pussycat
CONGREGATION A modern congregation of manniles (presumably drunk)	CONGREGATION	A modern congregation of Inannites (presumably drunk)
CONDUCTOR Bus conductor, from 1953	CONDUCTOR	Bus conductor, from 1953

## CAST OF CHARACTERS (AFTER DARK MINISODE)

Mall as a sale or described to a sale for the AOIs and FOIs

[RADIO] CORDY	Well-meaning drunkard trope from the 40's and 50's – a loser down on
MACMURRAY	his luck trying to turn his life around
[RADIO] SHANNON	Brash, jovial potential soul-mate of Cordy
[RADIO] BANKER	Methodical loan officer at the First National Bank of Niemen
[RADIO] SUPERVISOR	A Potential bureaucrat who acts as a liaison between the spiders of
	Subtabula and their human subjects
[RADIO] CLERK	A Potential bureaucrat charged with preparing new arrivals to Subtabula
-	for work
[RADIO] WOMAN ON	Young woman on the street passing by
STREET	
[RADIO] WORKER ON	Annoyed young workman on the street
STREET	

## **PRODUCTION NOTES**

- Note 1. The show is divided into two segments the After Dark "minisodes" and the "real world" events around Allen. The "real world" events do not have narration and minimal internal thoughts, to differentiate themselves from the hammy "minisodes". Thus, audio cues are required to indicate "real world" scene transitions switches to new soundscapes, fade ins/fade outs, etc.
- Note 2. The overall tone is "wistful nostalgia." The *After Dark* show took place between 1952-1955. Allen was 24 in 1952. In 2008, he is 80.
- Note 3. A separate voice, the "Introducer", mentions the show's name at the beginning of each show.



**INTRODUCTION**.

2 •Introducer

**STROUD:** [From Episode 1, Scene 2] To the stations that run your show, your gorgeous

4 Gwen who keeps you steady...

**STROUD:** [From Episode 3, Scene 3] Evening, Len. Who are you writing to?

**ALLEN:** Gwen. I'm telling her I'm going to fly out and see her in a week.

**LEWIS:** [From Episode 1, Scene 4] A woman named Gwen referred you to us.

**ALLEN:** Gwen? (INCREDULOUS) She actually spoke to you about me? We didn't end on

9 a high note.

**LEWIS:** She said to tell you that Florida's marvelous for her.

**ALLEN:** I'll be. (REMINISCENT) Sweet old Gwen.

**MCALISTER:** [From Episode 2, Scene 6] Eight pennies to the Goddess. Thanks be to her.

**INTRODUCER**: (SOFTLY) The Mask of Inanna.

14 /MUS/ OPENING THEME



**SCENE 1. — TO ALLEN** (INT: Dining hall, present, evening)

• Introducer, Lewis, Allen (current), McAlister, Scottie, Stroud (prerecorded)

3 /SFX/ SOFT AMBIENCE OF MANY GLASSES WITH ICE

**LEWIS**: To Leonard Allen.

**CONGREGATION**: To Allen!

**ALLEN:** Back at you.

**CONGREGATION**: (LAUGHS)

**LEWIS:** Before we begin eating, I want to say a few words about this man. It's been a

rough couple weeks, but I'm privileged that I can call him my friend. He is one of the most noble and generous individuals I know. Noble, because he saved us

this evening from a rampaging Speed Bump.

**CONGREGATION**: (CLAPS)

**LEWIS:** And generous because he knows out the truth about his radio show, our Prayer

for protection for our loved ones overseas, and he's agreed to stay on until the

end.

**CONGREGATION**: (CLAPS)

**ALLEN:** Oh, come now. You made my career.

**CONGREGATION**: (LAUGHS)

**MCALISTER:** I want to add something. When Len gets behind his microphone, he's not only

keeping our ritual going. He's getting our kids to take their earphones out to hear him. We have families preparing dessert around his show. And woe to the radio

show that runs against him!

**CONGREGATION**: (LAUGHS)

**MCALISTER:** And we have him all to ourselves. Put your hands together for him.

**CONGREGATION**: (CLAPS)

**ALLEN:** Thank you. And thank you all for getting me on my feet again, and letting me do

what I love. I feel privileged to be able to finish this old ritual and help your kids

out. They do know what you're planning, right?

**CONGREGATION**: (NERVOUS LAUGHTER)

**ALLEN:** Anyhow, the lasagna and the chicken's getting cold. Onto the feast!

**CONGREGATION:** Hear hear! (CLAPS)

32 /SFX/ PEOPLE RISE AND WANDER TO GET FOOD



**LEWIS:** Stay there, Len. Here. The first slice of lasagna.

**ALLEN**: (SNIFFS IT) My compliments to the chef.

**MCALISTER**: You're welcome.

**SCOTTIE:** Mr. Allen, pass the Caesar salad dressing?

**ALLEN:** (HANDS IT OVER) Did you want some salad with that?

**SCOTTIE**: Nope. It's for my French fries.

**LEWIS:** Just to warn you, they're setting up a laser light show for you after dinner.

**ALLEN:** Do I have to be there?

**LEWIS:** It would be a nice gesture.

**MCALISTER:** I'll sneak you out during the show.

43 /SFX/ ALLEN'S STOMACH GRUMBLES

**ALLEN:** Hmm. If you'll excuse me, I have to see a horse about a stall.

**LEWIS:** We'll save your seat for you.

46 /SFX/ ALLEN STANDS AND WALKS OFF



47 48 49	scene) • Allen, Gwer	IT'S ME AGAIN (INT: Quiet hall adjacent to dining hall, immediately following previous
50 51	/SFX/	DISTANT AMBIENCE OF EATING IN DINING HALL, BEHIND DOOR; RUNNING WATER INTO A SINK, STOPS
52	/SFX/	IN HALL, CANE TAPS FLOOR APPROACHING, STACCATO LIKE WAVES
53 54	/SFX/	BEHIND DOOR; WIPING HANDS ON PAPER TOWELS, BATHROOM DOOR OPENS, ALLEN STEPS OUT, CANE TAPPING STOPS
55	ALLEN:	(SIGHS, RELIEVED)
56	GWEN:	Leonard.
57	ALLEN:	(THINKS SHE'S AN INANNITE) Oh, pardon me.
58	GWEN:	(FRUSTRATED) Leonard.
59	ALLEN:	What? (REALIZES) Oh my God. Gwen?
60	GWEN:	Hi, Smoky.
61	/SFX/	THEY HUG CAREFULLY
62	ALLEN:	(SHOCKED) I thought you were in Florida.
63	GWEN:	I flew up to see you. (NOTICES HIS SHOCK) Are you all right?
64	ALLEN:	I didn't expect you'd be here.
65	GWEN:	Mr. Lewis said you were out of the nursing home. I was waiting for you to call.
66	ALLEN:	(FLABBERGASTED) You were? Well, I've been, you know. This and that.
67	GWEN:	I was waiting, regardless. (HUGS HIM AGAIN) I missed you.
68	ALLEN:	I missed you too. But I thought you'd be fresh with me, still.
69	GWEN:	And that's why you never called? You were scared (BEAT) of me?
70 71	ALLEN:	I couldn't just pick up the phone. I'd have had to call the bank first, and get a loan.
72	GWEN:	I'm not here for my money.
73 74	ALLEN:	Because, well, I can't pay you. I lost every cent in those stores. You called it. You were right. Before you left.



75 76	SCENE 3. — • Allen, Gwe	- GWEN LEAVES ALLEN (INT: Quiet study, twenty years before, evening)
77	/SFX/	QUICK SNAP TO INDICATE TIME CHANGE
78	/SFX/	KNOCK ON DOOR
79	NOTE: A	ALL VOICES HAVE A SOFT "IN THE PAST" FILTER ON THEM
80	GWEN:	Smoky?
81 82	ALLEN:	(ANNOYED) Can it wait? I'm working on the books in here. I know dinner's getting cold.
83	/SFX/	GWEN WALKS TO ALLEN
84 85	GWEN:	If I wanted the money back that I lent you for your store, could you do it this month?
86	ALLEN:	What do you want it for?
87	GWEN:	It's my money.
88 89	ALLEN:	I know but I'd have to do all these books again. You can't pull out this early. That's what the guy says.
90	GWEN:	Uh huh.
91	ALLEN:	Would you leave me alone? If I lose my place, I have to do this page over.
92	GWEN:	You're talking down to me again.
93 94	ALLEN:	If that's what it takes to get you out of here. (FRUSTRATED) Just give my dinner to the dog or put it in the fridge.
95	GWEN:	I got off the phone with my cousin in Florida.
96	ALLEN:	Good. Wonderful.
97	GWEN:	I'm taking the car to see her.
98	ALLEN:	Oh. How long are you staying this time?
99	GWEN:	I don't know.
100	ALLEN:	Are you coming back?
101 102 103	GWEN:	(ANGRY) You're in over your head. You're at your books every night trying some new scheme and since when has your business partner listened to a word you've said? Or you've listened to a word I've said?
104	ALLEN:	I just need a little more time. We can't stay retired on what you bring in.



105 106	GWEN:	Hon, you're friend's a cheating louse. And here. (KISSES HIM) You know, you haven't kissed me for months unless I've kissed you first.
107	/SFX/	RULER IS KNOCKED ON THE FLOOR
108	ALLEN:	Look what you made me do. I lost my place.
109	GWEN:	I'm sick of chasing you. You're a wreck. I have to go away and think.
110	ALLEN:	All right. Fine. (SLAPS PENCIL DOWN) I'll come to dinner.
111	GWEN:	Is that what it takes?
112	ALLEN:	(DEFLATES) I lost my place anyhow.
113	GWEN:	(BEAT) My cousin likes you, you know. She wants us to stay together.
114	ALLEN:	I'm glad someone's rooting for me.
115 116	GWEN:	But I'm past tired of coming in here after you. Waiting for you to come to bed. (BEAT) One of the men at work was sweet on me.
117	ALLEN:	You didn't.
118 119 120	GWEN:	No. But I remember when you used to phone me at work with those little poems. Or when we used to listen to the radio and make up lines. (SIGH) I need time to think. That's all.
121	ALLEN:	Oh. You know, I love you.
122	GWEN:	Uh huh.



123 SCENE 4. — IT'S ME AGAIN, CONTINUED (INT: Quiet hall adjacent to dining hall, present day, evening, continuation of Scene 2) 124 125 • Allen, Gwen 126 /SFX/ QUICK SNAP TO INDICATE TIME CHANGE **GWEN:** 127 Hey. Hey, you're daydreaming. 128 ALLEN: Sorry. 129 **GWEN:** (THINKS) Those were angry times. But I'm tired of being angry. How are you? You're walking well. 130 131 ALLEN: They have me on a new drug. Ah. 132 **GWEN:** 133 ALLEN: What are you doing now? **GWEN:** 134 The usual. Singing on Sundays but it's getting harder to hold the music. My 135 hands shake more than they used to. 136 ALLEN: That's a shame. 137 **GWEN:** How is Mr. Lewis treating you? 138 ALLEN: You wouldn't believe it. I have my own lighthouse. Peace and waves. 139 **GWEN:** I stopped by there before I came here. You weren't in. 140 ALLEN: They're having a party for me. Come with me. Let me introduce you to everyone. 141 **GWEN:** (NERVOUS) I can't. 142 ALLEN: You won't have to stay long. 143 **GWEN:** It sounds like a lot of people in there. 144 ALLEN: Oh. 145 **GWEN:** I don't want to panic. 146 ALLEN: Can I take you somewhere? 147 **GWEN:** Not tonight. I'm tired. ALLEN: 148 Are you leaving? 149 **GWEN:** Are you going back in? ALLEN: I should. How about breakfast tomorrow? 150



151	GWEN:	I'd like that. I'll come get you at the lighthouse.
152	ALLEN:	I'm not staying there tonight.
153	GWEN:	Oh?
154	ALLEN:	I won't be too far. I'm staying with a friend.
155 156	GWEN:	I'll meet you at the lighthouse anyhow. I'm no good with directions but I found that.
157	ALLEN:	Al right. I'm very glad to see you.
158	GWEN:	I'm still tired from the flight. (KISSES HIM) See you tomorrow.
159	ALLEN:	Yes. Make sure the hotel gives you enough pillows for your neck.
160	GWEN:	I know. I'm paying extra for them. It's your fault for teaching me how to splurge.
161	ALLEN:	There's nothing wrong with paying a little more for comfort.
162	GWEN:	Good night.
163	ALLEN:	Sleep well. I'm really glad you came back.
164	/SFX/	CANE TAPS FLOOR LEAVING, STACCATO LIKE WAVES
165	ALLEN:	Wow.



166 SCENE 5. — MCCOY SAYS WHAT? (INT: Dining hall, evening, immediately following previous 167 scene) 168 Allen, McAlister, Lewis 169 AMBIENCE OF EATING IN DINING HALL /SFX/ 170 ALLEN: (EXCITED) David. Jessie. 171 MCALISTER: What's the matter? 172 ALLEN: Nothing. I ran into Gwen. She flew up from Florida to see me. 173 **LEWIS:** (WORRIED) Len. ALLEN: 174 Jessie, I can crash somewhere in town tonight but I need a ride to the lighthouse 175 tomorrow morning. 176 MCALISTER: Are you feeling all right? ALLEN: Yes. What do you mean? 177 LEWIS: 178 Gwen's dead. 179 ALLEN: No. She's been gone over five years. Her liver shut down from her cancer. 180 LEWIS: 181 MCALISTER: I have copies of her hospital records. There was nothing they could do for her. 182 ALLEN: You said she told you the nursing home I was in. 183 **LEWIS:** And I told you I was part of the Harper Foundation. You know, Don Harper? Scottie Harper? We had to get you out somehow. 184 185 ALLEN: (FRUSTRATED) But she was in the hall. She kissed me. I felt her. 186 MCALISTER: You didn't feel anything *change* when you left the hall? ALLEN: 187 No. She was there. She even had her crow's feet around her eyes. It was her. 188 **LEWIS:** Did she say where she was staying? 189 ALLEN: At a hotel, somewhere. I don't know. Why are you so sure she's dead? 190 MCALISTER: We went looking for her to ask her where you were. We didn't believe she was dead either. I had the hospital fax us her records. 191 192 ALLEN: There could have been a mix-up. 193 MCALISTER: I can tell the living from the dead.



194 195	LEWIS:	Our rituals tracked you down. We checked for Gwen, too. She is no longer with us.
196	ALLEN:	When were you going to tell me?
197	LEWIS:	For crying out loud, we were going to give you a night's rest first.
198	ALLEN:	(THINKS) She picked a hell of a time to show up.
199	LEWIS:	I'm sorry I didn't tell you sooner. You never tried to call her.
200	ALLEN:	I should have. I was planning to, except I thought she'd still be mad.
201	LEWIS:	Was she?
202	ALLEN:	Oh, no.
203	LEWIS:	What do you think she could have been?
204 205	MCALISTER:	Don't look at me. There's too many. Nixies, sirens, succubae, Leannán Sidhe (Lee-an-nan-she). Are you tired at all?
206 207	ALLEN:	No. Not at all. Look, she smelled like Gwen, she kissed like Gwen, she talked like Gwen. She was Gwen.
208 209	MCALISTER:	Even if she was still alive, she would not be walking around with that cancer in her body.
210	ALLEN:	I'm walking around.
211	LEWIS:	So we have to be <i>very</i> careful in dealing with her.
212	ALLEN:	I shouldn't have told you.
213	LEWIS:	I'm glad you did.
214 215 216 217 218	ALLEN:	(ANNOYED) Let me finish. (REMINISCENT) I was out in the hall there, and I thought I knew all the things you'd been keeping secret. I thought I had a beautiful place to live, and I could finish my old show. The way things should have been. And I would have had Gwen back, too. If you hadn't said anything about her. I almost had it all.
219 220	MCALISTER:	(WAITS FOR ALLEN TO PUT HIMSELF BACK TOGETHER) Do you want a ride to my place?
221	ALLEN:	Wait. Wait.
222	/SFX/ ALLE	N WALKS OFF
223	LEWIS:	Where are you going?
224	ALLEN:	(AS HE WALKS OFF) To see if she shows up again.



225 /SFX/ AMBIENCE OF EATING IN DINING HALL

226 **SCOTTIE**: Is he going to be all right?

227 **LEWIS:** He will. His condition is degenerating though. I hoped he'd last longer.

228 **MCALISTER:** I'll take care of him.

229 **LEWIS**: I'm sure you will.

230 /SFX/ ALLEN WALKS BACK

231 **MCALISTER**: Any luck?

232 **ALLEN:** No. Get me out of this joint.

233 /SFX/ AMBIENCE OF EATING IN DINING HALL FADES OUT



234 235	SCENE 6. — NIGHT • Allen, McAlister	FIDGETS (INT: Guest bedroom, night)
236	/SFX/ QUIE	T AMBIENCE
237	MCALISTER:	I made the bed for you. The blue towel is yours.
238	ALLEN:	Thank you.
239	/SFX/ ALLE	N SITS QUIETLY ON THE SQUEAKY BED
240	MCALISTER:	Help yourself to whatever you want in the fridge. I'm turning in upstairs.
241	ALLEN:	May I see her papers?
242	MCALISTER:	Yes.
243	/SFX/ JESS	IE RIFFLES THROUGH A DESK DRAWER, HANDS PAPERS TO HIM
244	ALLEN:	(READS) At least she wasn't in pain.
245	MCALISTER:	They took good care of her.
246	ALLEN:	Could you check to see if she's really gone?
247 248	MCALISTER:	The dead can't come back. There's the Speed Bump, but it's a cast-off. A snakeskin with some memories.
249	ALLEN:	She knew me. She acted just like her.
250	MCALISTER:	Exactly as you remember her.
251 252	ALLEN:	I suppose. (BEAT) You are going to take me back to the lighthouse tomorrow, right?
253	MCALISTER:	That's not a good idea.
254 255	ALLEN:	(ANNOYED) I know that. I don't care. I want to see her again. Even if it's not her. I want to see her.

(SIGHS) Then I'll have to give you a few charms before you go.

MCALISTER:

256



257 **SCENE 7.** — **COLONEL CLINK** (EXT: Bottom of lighthouse hill, morning) 258 • Allen, McAlister 259 SEASIDE AMBIENCE, CAR PULLS UP, STOPS, DOORS OPEN 260 ALLEN: Ow. /SFX/ ALLEN IS CLINKING AS IF HE HAS FORTY WIND CHIMES AROUND HIS NECK 261 262 ALLEN: If this is a "few" charms, I'd hate to see what you consider a lot. 263 MCALISTER: Wait. (SLIDES ONE ON) This one is protection in case she tries to lick your skin off, (SLIDES ONE ON) and this one is in case she tries to trap your eyesight in a 264 Klein jar. 265 266 ALLEN: I'm no wizard and I know this is overkill. 267 MCALISTER: Do you know what she is? ALLEN: 268 No. 269 MCALISTER: Then you'll wear them all. 270 ALLEN: Fine. Wait. I'll scream if I need you. 271 MCALISTER: I'll be here. 272 ALLEN WALKS TO CLIFF EDGE, CLINKING THE WHOLE WAY /SFX/



273 274	<ul><li>SCENE 8. — NEW MORNING (EXT: Cliffside, morning)</li><li>Allen, Gwen</li></ul>		
2/4	• Allen, Gwe		
275	/SFX/	SEASIDE AMBIENCE, ALLEN WALKS FORWARD CLINKING, STOPS	
276	GWEN:	Good morning.	
277	ALLEN:	(RESERVED) Morning.	
278	GWEN:	How'd you sleep?	
279	ALLEN:	Out like a light and on again.	
280	/SFX/	GWEN RIFFLES HER HAND THROUGH THE CHARMS	
281	GWEN:	Did you get drunk or are all these for me?	
282	ALLEN:	Are there any you like?	
283	GWEN:	They're all hideous.	
284	ALLEN:	Then I got drunk.	
285 286	GWEN:	(PLAYFULLY) Hmph. I was admiring the view. The water's colder than it is in Florida. It swells slower.	
287	ALLEN:	Do you want to swim?	
288	GWEN:	No. Oh no. You're the swimmer.	
289	ALLEN:	I like to watch the sunsets from here.	
290 291	GWEN:	I can see why. We had those two condo buildings blocking the view from our house.	
292	ALLEN:	I hated those things.	
293	GWEN:	Amen.	
294	ALLEN:	What were we supposed to look at, the televisions in the neighbor's windows?	
295 296	GWEN:	It drove me crazy, too. (BEAT) What's wrong, Smoky? You're looking at me like it's the first time.	

Well, I... uh...

297

ALLEN:



298		S GWEN (EXT: New York rest area, 1953, afternoon)
299	Allen (Twenties), Gwen (Tyenties)	wenties)
300	NOTE: GWEN AND AL	LEN HAVE A SOFT "IN THE PAST" VOICE FILTER
301	/SFX/ QUICK SNAF	P TO INDICATE TIME CHANGE,
302 303		us for Philadelphia resumes services in fifteen minutes! Grab what you at this rest stop.
304	/SFX/ ALLEN WAL	KS ON GRAVEL AROUND THE BACK OF THE BUILDING, STOPS
305	ALLEN (TWENTIES):	Excuse me, Can I borrow a smoke?
306	GWEN (TWENTIES):	(STARTLED) Sure. Sorry. Light it off mine.
307	ALLEN (TWENTIES):	(SMOKES) Can I ask why you're back here?
308	GWEN (TWENTIES):	My choral director doesn't want us smoking.
309	ALLEN (TWENTIES):	Ah. So, you're headed home?
310	GWEN (TWENTIES):	Yup. All us girls. Back to Lockstone, Pennsylvania.
311	ALLEN (TWENTIES):	I'll be. I'm taking a job one town over.
312	GWEN (TWENTIES):	Get out of here!
313	ALLEN (TWENTIES):	They're starting a radio theater company and they want me to run it.
314	GWEN (TWENTIES):	You run radio stations?
315	ALLEN (TWENTIES):	No, only shows. I worked for Orson Welles.
316	GWEN (TWENTIES):	(DISBELIEVING) Ah.
317	ALLEN (TWENTIES):	I mean it.
318	GWEN (TWENTIES):	And now you're off to our little neck of the woods.
319	ALLEN (TWENTIES):	That's right.
320	GWEN (TWENTIES):	You're hiring singers?
321	ALLEN (TWENTIES):	It's not that sort of show.
322 323	GWEN (TWENTIES):  If they	Oh. (BEAT) Hey, in New York, do they really hire you right off the street? 've seen you perform somewhere.
324	ALLEN (TWENTIES):	No.



325 326 327	• •	Of course they don't. (DISBELIEVING) Some of the girls were saying it ns. They said a friend of one of my friend's cousins was picked up for Miller.
328	ALLEN (TWENTIES):	A friend of a friend?
329	GWEN (TWENTIES):	A friend of a friend.
330	ALLEN (TWENTIES):	That friend who's always winning the lottery?
331	GWEN (TWENTIES):	Right. Her.
332	ALLEN (TWENTIES):	I like her. She owes me ten bucks.
333 334	GWEN (TWENTIES): girls. (	She owes me my weekend back. (SERIOUS) I should catch up with the SMACKS LIPS) Do you have any gum?
335	ALLEN (TWENTIES):	No. For your breath?
336	GWEN (TWENTIES):	Uh huh.
337	ALLEN (TWENTIES):	I (BEAT) have a trick for that.
338	GWEN (TWENTIES):	Better than gum?
339	ALLEN (TWENTIES):	Yes. (NERVOUS, INTIMATE) If (BEAT) you wouldn't mind it.
340	GWEN (TWENTIES):	What is it?
341	/SFX/ THEY KISS, I	NERVOUSLY .
342	GWEN (TWENTIES):	(COMES UP FOR AIR) You taste like smoke, too.
343	ALLEN (TWENTIES):	I didn't say it was [a good plan.]
344	/SFX/ GWEN CUTS	HIM OFF, KISSES HIM AGAIN, THEY STOP, AND BREATHE
345	ALLEN (TWENTIES):	Is there anyone watching?
346	GWEN (TWENTIES):	No, I think we're fine.
347	ALLEN (TWENTIES):	I wouldn't want to get you in trouble.
348	GWEN (TWENTIES):	Do you have a phone number, where you'll be staying?
349 350	ALLEN (TWENTIES): some	Yes, I do. Give me a second. (CHECKS THROUGH POCKETS) It's here where. There. (UNFOLDS PAPER)
351	GWEN (TWENTIES):	(NODS) I don't suppose [you'd mind if I called].
352	ALLEN (TWENTIES):	(REASSURES) Call it. Or don't.



**GWEN (TWENTIES):** I should go. 353 **GWEN HURRIES OVER GRAVEL** 354 **ALLEN (TWENTIES):** Goodbye, um? 355 **GWEN (TWENTIES):** 356 Gwen. ALLEN (TWENTIES): 357 Leonard. 358 /SFX/ GWEN RUNS AWAY OVER GRAVEL Leonard Allen. (DISAPPOINTED) Aw, Christ. 359 **ALLEN (TWENTIES):** 



360 361	SCENE 10. — NEW • Allen, Gwen	MORNING (CONT.) (EXT: Cliffside, present, morning, continuation of Scene 8)
362	/SFX/ QUICH	<u>K SNAP TO INDICATE TIME CHANGE,</u>
363	GWEN:	Smoky? Smoky.
364	ALLEN:	I'm sorry.
365	GWEN:	Have you had breakfast yet?
366	ALLEN:	I had a bite on the way over. (BEAT) You said you've spoken to David Lewis?
367	GWEN:	Yes.
368	ALLEN:	He says you're dead.
369	GWEN:	Do I look dead?
370 371	ALLEN:	No. But Jessie, a friend of mine, showed me your medical records. (TAKES OUT PAPERS FROM UNDER CHARMS) Look.
372	GWEN:	(READS, SIGHS) I don't see anything on these about my cortisone allergy.
373	ALLEN:	Let me see. (READS)
374 375	GWEN:	They tried to give me a cortisone shot when I was there. The nurse wouldn't believe me. See? It's not on my record.
376	ALLEN:	It says your liver shut down, right there.
377	GWEN:	My cancer went into remission. I don't know whose records these are.
378	ALLEN:	Your name is on every page.
379	GWEN:	Hospitals make mistakes.
380	ALLEN:	But this many?
381	GWEN:	I'm not dead.
382	ALLEN:	(THINKS) I know. (HUGS HER) I missed you, baby.
383	GWEN:	I missed you, too.
384	ALLEN:	I want you here.
385	GWEN:	I want to be here.
386 387	ALLEN:	(LETS HER GO, SWALLOWS) Jessie is waiting for me. She won't believe any of this. Can you talk to her?



**GWEN:** 388 Hon, I still don't feel comfortable around new people. She's down the hill. Not far. 389 ALLEN: 390 **GWEN:** I know. I heard you talking. Take these. Give them to her. 391 /SFX/ **GWEN DROPS EIGHT PENNIES INTO HIS HAND GWEN:** 392 She'll understand. Tell her I'm no goddess. 393 ALLEN: (CONFUSED) Are you sure? 394 **GWEN:** I won't go anywhere. 395 ALLEN: Thank you. 396 /SFX/ THEY HUG 397 **GWEN:** And take all that junk off your neck. ALLEN: Yes, dear. 398 399 /SFX/ ALLEN WALKS AWAY FROM THE CLIFFSIDE



400 401	SCENE 11. — SHE'  • Allen, McAlister	S ALL WET (EXT: Bottom of lighthouse hill, morning)
402	/SFX/ SEAS	SIDE AMBIENCE, ALLEN AND HIS CHARMS WALK TO JESSIE
403	MCALISTER:	Is she there?
404	ALLEN:	Yes. She touched all your charms. Nothing happened.
405	/SFX/ ALLE	N SCOOPS OFF THE CHARMS
406	MCALISTER:	Just put them down. Will you go back to her?
407 408 409	ALLEN:	Yes. (TAKES PENNIES OUT OF POCKET) She said for me to give you these. (DROPS PENNIES INTO JESSIE'S HAND ONE AT A TIME) Eight pennies. She said, "I'm no goddess."
410 411 412	MCALISTER:	(SNIFFS) They smell like brine. (REMEMBERS) Eight pennies to the Goddess. Thanks be to her. I threw these over the cliff after Scottie dumped her grass clippings there.
413	ALLEN:	She's the (BEAT) thing under my cliff?
414	MCALISTER:	Ssh. She can probably hear you.
415	ALLEN:	She knew about Gwen's cortisone allergy.
416	MCALISTER:	She probably knows everything you know about Gwen.
417	ALLEN:	What is she?
418 419	MCALISTER:	I don't know. But she's been here longer than any of us. There are stories of a haunted cliff from when the Wabanaki used to fish here.
420	ALLEN:	Like?
421	MCALISTER:	Wild winds. Ghostly singing. The usual. Nothing to worry about. No deaths.
422	ALLEN:	How long will she be Gwen?
423	MCALISTER:	Ask her. I don't think she means you any harm.
424	ALLEN:	I think I will. Go home.
425	/SFX/ ALLE	N WALKS BACK UP THE HILL
426	MCALISTER:	David will kill me if anything happens to you.
427	ALLEN:	That's nice.



428 429	<u>SCENE 12. — R</u> • Allen, Gwen	REKINDLING (EXT: Cliffside, morning)
430	/SFX/ S	EASIDE AMBIENCE, ALLEN WALKS TO GWEN
431	ALLEN:	Did you hear us?
432	GWEN:	No. What did she say?
433	ALLEN:	That you're all right, I suppose.
434	/SFX/ C	AR DRIVING OFF IN DISTANCE
435	GWEN:	She must fuss over you terribly.
436	ALLEN:	I don't understand her sometimes.
437	GWEN:	You must be a big investment. My old, high-priced consulting man.
438	ALLEN:	(PLAYFULLY) Stop it. (SERIOUSLY) David swore he never talked to you.
439	GWEN:	But he did. I gave him your address, where I sent your sympathy cards.
440	ALLEN:	You're sure.
441	GWEN:	Has he always been honest with you?
442	ALLEN:	Hmm.
443 444 445	GWEN:	That was the only time we spoke. Maybe it got muddled in his head. I muddle all sorts of things. I wake up at two in the morning and I expect that darned air raid horn at the fire station to go off.
446	ALLEN:	(REMEMBERS) Back in Lockstone. Oh my. I hated that thing.
447	GWEN:	Every night, I swear it went off and there was never a fire.
448	ALLEN:	It was for the ambulance.
449	GWEN:	Yes, but (LAUGHS) I couldn't sleep properly some nights when it didn't go off.
450 451	ALLEN:	I missed it when I was in L.A. It wasn't loud enough for me to fall asleep. I took pills.
452	GWEN:	They're not good for you.
453 454	ALLEN:	They don't let you get the R.E.M. sleep. But what else am I going to do at two in the morning? (BEAT) Did you ever go back to Lockstone?
455 456	GWEN:	There's nothing for me there. You know the old saw mill we took the shortcut through to get to town?



457	ALLEN:	Yes.
458 459 460	GWEN:	It's "Hick'ry Estates" now. With an apostrophe in the "Hick'ry." The roll-out grass is already dying. And all those prefab houses must be furnaces in the summer. Only a third are sold. There's nothing for the kids. It's a wasteland.
461	ALLEN:	Prices will drop soon enough.
462	GWEN:	Yes, but it was <i>our</i> shortcut. I miss it.
463	ALLEN:	How long are you staying?
464 465	GWEN:	As long as you want me to. (BREATHES) I should have come sooner. I'm sorry I left you as long as I did.
466	ALLEN:	(SWALLOWS) That was how it was. I was living in a shot glass.
467	GWEN:	I expected too much. But I'm not going anywhere. My mind's made.
468	/SFX/ THEY	KISS
469	ALLEN:	I'm glad.
470	GWEN:	Before we do anything more, I do have some laundry that needs airing.
471	ALLEN:	Yes?
472	GWEN:	A few years after I left you, there was someone else.
473	ALLEN:	(TELLING) Oh.
474 475	GWEN:	I didn't know him before. He used to visit Florida every winter. His name was Jacob Henderson.
476	ALLEN:	Wait. Henderson?
477 478	GWEN:	Yes. He used to maintain the lighthouse before you. (QUIET) I was someone special to him, too.
479	ALLEN:	Oh.
480 481	GWEN:	It's what happened and we had good times. I don't regret it. I want you to know everything.
482	ALLEN:	I'm not sure I want to know.
483 484	GWEN:	He was a good man. Private, like me, but a fine dancer. (WISTFUL) Life's not always fair.
485	ALLEN:	You miss him.
486	GWEN:	Mmm hmm. (COMFORTING) Missed you more.



487 488	ALLEN:	Life's not always fair. (BEAT) Did you see any of the lighthouse keepers before him?
489	GWEN:	Smoky, if you're going to be this way, I'm wasting my time.
490	ALLEN:	Baby.
491 492	GWEN:	I mean it. I came all this way for you, and if you've decided to stay jealous at me, tell me now.
493 494	ALLEN:	You can't expect to show up and tell me this and have me turn into Hugh Hefner. 'Oh sure. Open relationship.'
495 496 497	GWEN:	If you cared so much before, why didn't you give me one phone call to ask how I was doing? And not 'Here's your money. Don't spend it.' (CATCHES BREATH) I need a cigarette.
498	ALLEN:	Do you have one?
499	GWEN:	No. You?
500	ALLEN:	The doctor would kill me.
501	GWEN:	(BEAT) I've said my piece. Do you want some time alone?
502	ALLEN:	No.
503	GWEN:	You're sure?
504	ALLEN:	Yes. (THINKS) I loved you.
505	GWEN:	I never stopped. (CONCERNED) Let me feel your pulse.
506	ALLEN:	Is something wrong?
507	GWEN:	It's racing. You're skin's white. Your eyes are clear.
508	ALLEN:	It's the Cinnamon-B.
509	GWEN:	I know that. It killed Jacob when they gave him an overdose.
510	ALLEN:	Someone mentioned that when I first came here.
511 512	GWEN:	I suspected you were bad last night. But I think it's worse than that. Oh, Smoky. (KISSES HIM) You must have been in awful shape at the hospital.
513	ALLEN:	How bad is it?
514	GWEN:	(SWALLOWS) I'd say four weeks.
515	ALLEN:	(THINKS) I'll talk to David. He can cut the dosage.



516 517	GWEN:	There's no going back. The drug's addictive. (BEAT) I don't know if I want to be around for this.
518	ALLEN:	(ANGRY) They why the heck did you come?
519 520	GWEN:	I thought we'd have years. The last two weeks are awful. You'll get the shakes and the seizures and the comas. I don't know if I want to go through that again.
521	ALLEN:	Why didn't you check before?
522	GWEN:	I wanted to be with you again. What do you want me to say?
523	ALLEN:	I'll never understand you.
524	GWEN:	You don't know how bad it is.
525 526 527 528	ALLEN:	Hon, if I only have two weeks with you, let me have them. If you run off now, I know how it's going to go. You'll be on the phone to your cousin, and go moping around the boardwalk. And I'll be here, fine. (BEAT) You want to leave in two weeks? Great. Why spoil today?
529	GWEN:	It's hard.
530	ALLEN:	It's not hard today. Or tomorrow. Come here. (EMBRACES HER)
531	GWEN:	You smell nice. Give me a reason to stay.
532	ALLEN:	How about a walk?
533	GWEN:	(SMILES) All right.
534	/SFX/	THE TWO OF THEM WALK AWAY
535	ALLEN:	If we're lucky, maybe we can 'pick some berries' out there.
536	GWEN:	Smoky.
537	ALLEN:	What? I'm a man.



538 539	SCENE 13 • Allen, Gwe	— ICEBERG TIP (EXT: Front of lighthouse, afternoon) n
540	/SFX/	SEASIDE AMBIENCE, ALLEN AND GWEN WALK TO DOOR
541 542 543	ALLEN:	(FADES IN AS APPROACHES) So I held up the mask and I knew that was what the Speed Bump wanted. I said, "It is you, Adams, isn't it?" And it understood me. I know it.
544	GWEN:	Bravo.
545 546	ALLEN:	Thank you. I could use lunch. I'll have to use the lighthouse phone. I'll be back for my radio show.
547	GWEN:	Go ahead. I have things to do.
548	/SFX/	ALLEN GETS HIS KEYS FROM HIS POCKET, TRIES TO OPEN THE DOOR
549	ALLEN:	They want it at eight o'clock on the dot. (RATTLES KEYS IN LOCK) Come on.
550	GWEN:	Pull the knob up while you turn?
551	ALLEN:	I'm trying. (GASPS, STOPS) My key's not working. You try it.
552	/SFX/	GWEN RATTLES KEYS IN DOOR
553	GWEN:	Maybe they changed the lock?
554	ALLEN:	I'll ask Jessie. David's house is down the road.
555	GWEN:	Good luck. (KISSES HIM) I'll be waiting.
556	ALLEN:	Take care, baby.
557	/SFX/	ALLEN WALKS DOWN THE HILL



**SCENE 14.** — **BURNING EARS** (INT: Lewis' living room, afternoon)

• Allen, Scottie, Lewis, McAlister

560 <u>/SFX/ QUIET INTERIOR</u>

**SCOTTIE:** I don't know. I mean, if he's happy.

**LEWIS:** Once the Prayer is over, fine. But I do not want this spirit near him before then.

**MCALISTER:** She's had plenty of chances to hurt him but she hasn't.

**LEWIS**: Yet.

565 /SFX/ LEWIS' FRONT DOOR OPENS

**SCOTTIE:** What if she's lonely? What if she just wants a relationship?

567 /SFX/ ALLEN WALKS IN AND SHUTS THE DOOR

**ALLEN:** I suppose my ears should have been burning.

**LEWIS**: (QUIET) Hello, Len.

**ALLEN:** Hello.

**MCALISTER:** We're concerned you might be hurt.

**ALLEN:** That's my business.

**SCOTTIE:** Did she say exactly who she is?

**ALLEN**: Yes.

**MCALISTER**: And?

**ALLEN:** I'm not going to tell you.

**LEWIS:** That's not fair.

**ALLEN:** It's my life.

**LEWIS:** We need to keep you safe.

**ALLEN:** For how long? A month? She said that's as long as I have. Because of that drug.

**MCALISTER:** (SURPRISED) That can't be right.

**ALLEN:** You have me on a higher dose than Jacob Henderson, right?

**MCALISTER:** David, you didn't.

**LEWIS:** I needed to give him more than we expected.



**SCOTTIE:** But the dosages on the bottles were normal.

**LEWIS:** I altered the boxes. Your father knows.

**MCALISTER:** You are a piece of work.

**LEWIS:** It was the high dose or he wasn't leaving the medical center.

**ALLEN:** Jessie. David. It doesn't matter. (BEAT) I have my Gwen. If it's for a month, so be

**LEWIS:** Please. Stop seeing her until the show is done.

**ALLEN**: No.

**LEWIS:** You don't know what she is.

**ALLEN:** I see her or I don't do the show.

**LEWIS**: (SIGHS)

**ALLEN:** I'm starving. I'm making myself a sandwich.

**LEWIS**: Go ahead.

**ALLEN:** Thank you. Wait. Jessie. Give me the new key to the lighthouse.

**MCALISTER:** What new key?

**ALLEN:** Mine doesn't work on any of the doors.

**MCALISTER:** None of them?

**ALLEN:** Nope.

**SCOTTIE:** Did you try pulling up when you turned the knob?

**ALLEN:** Yes.

**LEWIS:** We should come with you to see what's up. (BEAT) Go have lunch.

**ALLEN**: Thank you.

607 /SFX/ ALLEN WALKS INTO KITCHEN, RATTLES SILVERWARE AND CUPBOARDS

**SCOTTIE**: So we're not doing anything about Gwen?

**LEWIS**: Give me time.



610 **SCENE 15.** — **UNLOCKING** (EXT: Front of lighthouse, afternoon) • Allen, Scottie, Lewis, McAlister 611 /SFX/ SEASIDE AMBIENCE, JESSIE JINGLES HER KEYS 612 613 MCALISTER: All right. 614 /SFX/ **FUMBLES WITH KEY IN LOCK** 615 MCALISTER: Son of a biscuit. Come on. 616 /SFX/ STRUGGLES WITH LOCK, SCOTTIE AND LEWIS RUN UP LEWIS: 617 Any luck? 618 No. You? MCALISTER: 619 LEWIS: The oil door won't budge. 620 SCOTTIE: The shed won't open. My key turned right but the lock didn't click where it should 621 have. 622 ALLEN: I told you. 623 MCALISTER: It worked yesterday. **LEWIS:** 624 Scottie, could you climb in the light if I got you a ladder? 625 SCOTTIE: Sure. 626 I think it's being held shut. MCALISTER: 627 SCOTTIE: Is it the wing-things? 628 MCALISTER: Scottie, throw a rock at that window. 629 ALLEN: (DEFENSIVE) Wait a second. 630 SCOTTIE: On it. 631 **ROCK BOUNCES OFF GLASS** /SFX/ 632 ALLEN: (GRITS TEETH) You didn't have to. 633 **LEWIS:** (SHOCKED) It didn't break. 634 MCALISTER: This is going to be a fun afternoon. 635 LEWIS: If Allen can't do his radio show tonight... 636 MCALISTER: I know.



637	ALLEN:	Why don't you all clear out for a minute? I'll talk to Gwen.
638	LEWIS:	All right. One minute.
639	/SFX/	JESSIE, LEWIS AND SCOTTIE WALK AROUND THE LIGHTHOUSE
640	SCOTTIE:	(WHILE LEAVING) Are you sure Gwen didn't lock the lighthouse?
641	ALLEN:	(ALONE) Gwen? Are you around?
642	GWEN:	I never thought they'd leave.
643	ALLEN:	Good. (HUGS HER) Hi, baby.
644	GWEN:	Hello.
645	ALLEN:	You said you used to stay in the lighthouse?
646	GWEN:	Yes?
647	ALLEN:	You wouldn't have an old key, or know another way in?
648	GWEN:	Let me check my pockets.
649	/SFX/	GWEN RATTLES ODD METAL IN HER POCKET
650	GWEN:	I haven't used this in a while.
651	/SFX/	GWEN TRIES KEY IN THE LOCK
652	GWEN:	It still doesn't work. Let me force it. (GRUNTS)
653	/SFX/	METAL SNAPS, DOOR OPENS, MAGIC WIND CHIME SOUND INSIDE
654	GWEN:	Got it. I broke my key, though.
655	ALLEN:	You're the bees knees, hon. (KISSES HER) Is it safe to go in?
656	GWEN:	At my age, I don't know what's 'safe' anymore. I'll wait for you inside.
657	ALLEN:	Call if you need help.
658	GWEN:	You, too.
659	/SFX/	CANE TAPS FLOOR LEAVING, STACCATO LIKE WAVES, FADES
660	ALLEN:	(SHOUTS) We opened the door!
661	/SFX/	JESSIE, LEWIS AND SCOTTIE RUN BACK
662	SCOTTIE:	You did it?



663 ALLEN: Gwen did. It's open.

(LISTENS TO MAGIC CHIMES) You hear that? 664 LEWIS:

Yes. Everybody, hold hands. We'll make a line for the radio room to grab the AfterDark episodes. Do not let go. Understand? 665 MCALISTER:

667 ALLEN: Yes.

666

668 **LEWIS:** Yes.

669 SCOTTIE: Affirmative.

670 MCALISTER: I'll lead.

671 SCOTTIE: What's going on in there?



672 **SCENE 16.** — **ALLENCON 2008** (INT: Lighthouse entryway, afternoon) • Allen, Scottie, Lewis, McAlister, Gwen, Fanbeing1, Fanbeing2, Fanbeing3, The Mouse 673 674 MAGIC WIND CHIME SOUND 675 MCALISTER: I don't know. This is the spiritual side of the lighthouse. 676 LEWIS: This isn't possible. I train people for years before they can travel here. 677 ALLEN: You didn't train me. 678 MCALISTER: You're special. 679 SCOTTIE: What's with all the doors? 680 LEWIS: They're gateways. 681 /SFX/ FOUR FEET WALK ACROSS WOOD FLOOR 682 MCALISTER: All the rooms in the lighthouse should be here, but they won't be the same. 683 /SFX/ OPENS RADIO ROOM DOOR 684 MCALISTER: This should be the radio room. 685 ALLEN: (LOOKS INSIDE) Where's the equipment? It's empty. 686 LEWIS: Son of a weasel. 687 MCALISTER: Don't let go of my hand! 688 **LEWIS:** I can try to journey to the real world. 689 MCALISTER: We'll lose you. 690 LEWIS: (ANGRY) The Presto reels aren't going to show up here! 691 MCALISTER: (REASSURING) Scottie, Len. Hold onto me. Ready, David? 692 LEWIS: Yes. (BREATHES) Letting go. (PAUSE) I'm still here. 693 MCALISTER: Focus, Relax. 694 **LEWIS:** I am. I think I can see the other side. Let me try the cellar. Someone might be using the Mask to hold the spiritual world steady. 695 696 LEWIS WALKS AWAY, FADES /SFX/ 697 ALLEN: What should we do to kill time? (REALIZES) Jessie? Scottie? I'm holding your (BEAT) hands. (LOOKS AROUND, THEY ARE GONE) Where did you go? I'm 698 here! I didn't feel you go! Anyone! 699



700 /SFX/ ALLEN WALKS INTO THE CORRIDOR 701 ALLEN: Jessie? Where'd they put the front door? It's not where it should be. 702 /SFX/ OPENS ONE DOOR 703 ALLEN: Scottie? Jessie? 704 /SFX/ SHUTS THE DOOR, OPENS ANOTHER 705 ALLEN: David? Anyone? 706 /SFX/ SHUTS THE DOOR, OPENS ANOTHER 707 ALLEN: Hello? 708 **FANBEING1:** (HIGH-PITCHED VOICE) Mr. Allen! 709 **FANBEING2:** It's Mr. Allen! 710 /SFX/ **RUSH OF RELENTLESS BUZZING** 711 **FANBEINGS (MANY):** (OVERLAPPING) Mr. Allen! 712 **FANBEING3:** He's here! 713 **FANBEING1:** I love your work. 714 **FANBEING2**: It influenced my life! 715 **FANBEING3:** AfterDark! AfterDark! 716 **FANBEINGS (MANY):** To Allen! 717 ALLEN: Flies! Get away from me! 718 **FANBEING1:** May I have your autograph? 719 **FANBEING2:** May I have your pen? 720 **FANBEING3:** May I have your jacket? 721 **FANBEING1:** May I have your hand? 722 **FANBEING2:** May I have your teeth? 723 **FANBEING3:** May I have your eyes?

May I have your heart? I'm such a fan.

I love everything you've done.

724

725

**FANBEING1:** 

**FANBEING2:** 



726 /SFX/ **ALLEN SWATS PEBBLES** 727 ALLEN: Let me go! 728 **FANBEING1:** Why are you fighting? 729 **FANBEING2:** We love you. 730 **FANBEING3:** There's plenty of you to go around. 731 **FANBEING1:** It's an honor to bite you, sir. 732 ALLEN: Ow! Stop it! 733 **FANBEING3:** I can't believe I'm on your nose. 734 ALLEN: Help! 735 /SFX/ CANE TAPS FLOOR APPROACHING, STACCATO LIKE WAVES 736 **FANBEING1:** Do you need your tongue to speak? 737 **FANBEING2:** You even taste famous. 738 /SFX/ CANE SWATS THE AIR, FLIES CLATTER TO FLOOR, BUZZING STOPS **GWEN:** 739 He's not *that* special! You should see him wipe his nose-pickings under the table. 740 He loses all my things even when he knows where his are. 741 ALLEN: Baby! 742 **FANBEING1:** That was rude. 743 **FANBEING2:** Who are you? 744 **FANBEING3:** His girlfriend? **GWEN:** 745 Hurry. We can't hold them back for long. Get me out. 746 ALLEN: 747 **GWEN:** The front door's gone. 748 /SFX/ GWEN AND ALLEN HURRY AWAY WITH THE CANE, FLIES BEGIN BUZZING AGAIN 749 **FANBEING1:** She can't love him the way we love him. 750 **FANBEING2:** What does she know of his work? **GWEN:** 751 Persistent, aren't they?

Ow! They're biting again.

752

ALLEN:



**FANBEING1:** One more taste please.

**GWEN:** Get in this room.

**FANBEING2**: No!

**FANBEING3**: Bar the doors!

**FANBEING1:** Stuff the lock!

758 /SFX/ CANE SWATS FLIES, WIND CLIP, BUZZING SUBSIDES AND RETURNS STRONGER

**GWEN:** Pests! Get out!

**FANBEING1**: No.

**FANBEING2:** We love you, Mr. Allen.

**FANBEING3:** Carry him away.

**ALLEN:** That's enough! (TO GWEN) Let me handle them. (TO FANBEINGS) Stop!

Please. I appreciate your dedication. I'm thrilled to have such passionate fans.

**FANBEING1:** Thank you, Mr. Allen.

**FANBEING2:** We're ever so pleased.

**FANBEING3:** Say, "I wouldn't be caught dead out AfterDark!"

768 ALLEN (as CRASK): I wouldn't be caught dead out (BEAT) AfterDark!

**FANBEINGS (MANY):** Squeee!

**ALLEN:** But really, I didn't have the best AfterDark on the radio.

**FANBEING1:** Of course you did.

**FANBEING2:** You don't mean that.

**ALLEN:** Really. I thought Bob Stroud's version was a lot better overall.

**FANBEING1:** Blasphemer!

**FANBEING2:** Heresy!

**ALLEN:** I mean it. He was in Hollywood. His mikes were cleaner. His music was punchier.

His actors had more experience.

**FANBEING1**: Liar!

**FANBEING2**: Your's was more authentic!



780 **FANBEING3:** The music was punchier. 781 What? FANBEING1: 782 **FANBEING3:** Just the music. 783 **FANBEING1:** It's a package. 784 **FANBEING2:** Allen's show was perfect. 785 **FANBEING3:** Allen's show with Stroud's music. No! No Stroud! 786 **FANBEING1:** 787 GWEN: Get inside! Now! 788 /SFX/ DOOR OPENS, GWEN AND ALLEN HURRY IN 789 **FANBEING3:** Stroud's was cleaner! 790 **FANBEING1:** Soulless! 791 **FANBEING2:** Heresy! 792 /SFX/ DOOR SHUTS, FLIES BUZZ BEHIND IT ALLEN: 793 Ow. These bites sting. 794 **GWEN:** They'll heal. 795 ALLEN: Have you seen the others? 796 GWEN: No. I don't think they're as popular as you though. ALLEN: 797 Oh, don't start again. 798 **GWEN:** I won't. It's just that (DISPARAGING) you can think of things so clever and I 799 can't. 800 ALLEN: Hon. (KISSES HER) How we are going to get out of here? 801 GWEN: We're straining whatever is holding the spiritual plane here. It has to break 802 sometime. 803 ALLEN: Want to sit down? 804 GWEN: I would. 805 ALLEN: Like in the old saw mill. Flies outside, quiet inside and no one coming soon.

Mmm.

806

GWEN:



807	/SFX/ BANG	S, ECHOING RATTLE OF SHAKING CHAINS
808 809	THE MOUSE:	(BASS) The eyes! The arms! The mouths! (REGULAR PITCH) Held in the cheap seats! The ice box! The not front row!
810 811	ALLEN:	(SURPRISED) It's you from yesterday, isn't it? You sent me back to see Adams. Are you doing this?
812	THE MOUSE:	Blind! Deaf! Dumb! You!
813	ALLEN:	Me?
814	THE MOUSE:	Lallen! Lallen! Cut the tape! Tape close all! She'll be angry! Furious!
815	GWEN:	Who is it talking about?
816	ALLEN:	(TO MOUSE) Who?
817	THE MOUSE:	Candlesnuffer! Oathbreaker! Circlebender!
818	ALLEN:	I don't understand. You never said who she is and why she's angry.
819 820	THE MOUSE:	Nostalgia! Nostalgia! Saw Mill love! Houses ruin Pennsylvania! You! Unchanged! Unfettered!
821	GWEN:	Who's nostalgia?
822	THE MOUSE:	Do not listen! Hear nostalgia and do not run! Do not fear what you ask!
823	ALLEN:	What did I ask?
824 825 826	THE MOUSE:	Houses! Fire! Sledgehammers! Gravesites. (BASS) She'll be very mad, you know. (REGULAR PITCH) You are walking cow! Goat! Nibble the jigsaw bits I show you!
827	ALLEN:	What do I need to know?
828	THE MOUSE:	Her Pennsylvania! Her lighthouse! Her home! Her home is the Fertile [Crescent].
829	/SFX/ TWO	SETS OF FLAPPING WINGS INTERRUPT, MOUSE IS CUT OFF
830	ALLEN:	Get down!
831	GWEN:	Damn it!
832	/SFX/ BANG	G, WINGS AND WIND CHIME MAGIC STOP



**SCENE 17.** — **BACK TO THE SUTURE** (INT: Lighthouse closet, afternoon) 833 834 • Allen, Scottie, Lewis, McAlister, Gwen 835 /SFX/ **QUIET CLOSET** ALLEN: 836 I think they're gone. 837 /SFX/ **CAT'S MEOW** ALLEN: Orson! Mr. Oboler! You're trapped too? 838 839 /SFX/ CAT'S CHIRP 840 ALLEN: I'll let you out. Where's the door handle? 841 /SFX/ **FUMBLES IN CLOSET** 842 ALLEN: Gwen? Gwen? 843 /SFX/ **CLOSET DOOR OPENS** 844 SCOTTIE: How'd you get in the closet? 845 /SFX/ CATS RACE OUT 846 ALLEN: Have you seen Gwen? I lost her. 847 SCOTTIE: Uh, no. What happened to your hand? 848 ALLEN: Flies were eating me alive. 849 /SFX/ JESSIE AND LEWIS RUN BESIDE SCOTTIE 850 LEWIS: Are you all right? 851 SCOTTIE: Yes. ALLEN: 852 Flea-bitten, but not bad. LEWIS: 853 Did you see what brought us back? 854 ALLEN: You didn't? 855 LEWIS: No. 856 ALLEN: It must have been the wing-things. 857 SCOTTIE: You saw them? 858 /SFX/ CAT'S MEOW Okay, little snorglums. I'll let you out. SCOTTIE: 859



860 /SFX/ FRONT DOOR IS OPENED AND CLOSED FAST ALLEN: 861 Gwen and I heard the voice that sent me to see Adams, angry as heck over 862 something I did. LEWIS: Did it hurt you? 863 ALLEN: 864 No. Anyway, the wing-things attacked the voice and I snapped back. LEWIS: 865 Wait a second. 866 /SFX/ JESSIE OPENS RADIO ROOM DOOR. 867 MCALISTER: We have the Presto reels. Scottie, get that box. Can you close the door? I want to see if Gwen made it back. 868 ALLEN: 869 LEWIS: In the closet. 870 ALLEN: It's where I left her. 871 /SFX/ LEWIS SHUTS HIM IN THE CLOSET, SILENCE 872 ALLEN: Gwen? (BEAT) Hey, David! Stop listening! 873 /SFX/ LEWIS MOVES AWAY FROM THE DOOR 874 ALLEN: Gwen. 875 GWEN: Smoky. 876 ALLEN: You scared me. 877 **GWEN:** Sorry. 878 ALLEN: I though I'd lost you. **GWEN:** 879 I don't like those cats. They're bad news. 880 ALLEN: (NOT UNDERSTANDING) I see. 881 GWEN: Something bad's going down when you finish your AfterDark. 882 ALLEN: Besides all the Speed Bumps they'll summon to Iraq. 883 **GWEN:** I don't know how much I can help you. 884 ALLEN: You can kiss my hand. Make it all better. 885 /SFX/ **GWEN KISSES IT** GWEN: How's that? 886



887 ALLEN: It still itches. Poor baby. I'll keep you safe tonight. 888 **GWEN:** (REALIZES) How would you like to be on my radio show? You wouldn't have to 889 ALLEN: say anything. Just be there with me. 890 891 **GWEN:** I'd love to. 892 ALLEN: It's a date. 893 **GWEN:** It is.

Halleluiah.

894

ALLEN:



895 **SCENE 18.** — **DRIVING TO DESTINY** (INT: Jessie's car, night) 896 • Allen, Scottie, McAlister 897 /SFX/ CAR DRIVING AMBIENCE MCALISTER: You're positive you don't need me tonight. David can handle the ceremony 898 himself. 899 ALLEN: 900 Gwen's tough, and so's Scottie. 901 MCALISTER: She is. How's my guardian making out? 902 /SFX/ SCOTTIE LEANS FORWARD, NECK TINKLING WITH OVER FORTY CHARMS 903 SCOTTIE: Your charms are cutting my neck off. 904 ALLEN: What is your ceremony like? 905 MCALISTER: It's complicated. It's an amalgamation of rituals dating back to Mesopotamia. ALLEN: 906 But you don't need the Mask there. 907 MCALISTER: We have another arcane connection. 908 /SFX/ CAR STOPS 909 MCALISTER: Have a good show. 910 /SFX/ CAR DOORS OPEN 911 ALLEN: We will.

(SHAKES HER CHARMS) I'm armed and dangerous.

912

SCOTTIE:



913	SCENE 19. — TWO MINUTES TO MIDNIGHT (INT: Lighthouse radio room, night)		
914	Allen, Scottie, Gwen		
915	/SFX/	WIND BLOWING OUTSIDE	
916	ALLEN:	Wish me luck.	
917 918 919	SCOTTIE:	That should be the last charm. I've hung them everywhere. Do you mind if I go home quick during your show? I forgot my phone and I want to take some pictures of this. I'll be listening on my radio.	
920	ALLEN:	Sure, that's fine. Just be back before I finish the show.	
921	SCOTTIE:	Will do.	
922	/SFX/	SCOTTIE WALKS OUT	
923	/SFX/	FRONT DOOR OPENS AND SHUTS	
924	/SFX/	ALLEN WALKS TO RADIO ROOM	
925	/SFX/	RADIO ROOM DOOR SHUTS, RADIO EQUIPMENT IS SWITCHED ON	
926	ALLEN:	(HUMS) Da-da daa!	
927	GWEN:	What are we going to hear tonight?	
928	ALLEN:	Hello.	
929	GWEN:	Hello yourself.	
930 931	ALLEN:	(EXCITED) We're listening to a prerecorded show that the After Dark folks did, awaiting my eventual return. Let me thread this.	
932	/SFX/	TAPE IS LOCKED AND PRIMED	
933	ALLEN:	The glamorous life on the radio engineer.	
934	GWEN:	You love it.	
935	ALLEN:	I do. Now, sit back. Keep quiet. We're on in five, four, three.	



936		THE NEVER PEOPLE (INT: A recording studio, 1955)
937 938	INTRO. •Young Aller	n, Young Stroud, Announcer
939	/SFX/	LIGHT SCRATCHES OF AN OLD RECORD (CONTINUE UNDER)
940	/SFX/	THE QUIET NIGHT WITH CRICKETS
941	/SFX/	FEET WALKING ON A SIDEWALK
942 943	YOUNG STR	(SLIGHT PETER LORRE INFLUENCE) You're out awfully late tonight. It really isn't safe you know.
944	/SFX/	FEET WALKING ON A SIDEWALK SLIGHTLY FASTER
945	STROUD:	You should be at home. Sitting by the fire.
946	/SFX/	FEET WALKING ON A SIDEWALK SLIGHTLY FASTER
947	STROUD:	Having a drink and relaxing. Listening to your radio.
948	/SFX/	FEET RUNNING ON A SIDEWALK
949 950 951	STROUD:	That's good. You're running. Running for home. ( <u>MENACING</u> ) But it's too late. Too late to run for home now, because you've been caught out ( <u>LOUD</u> , <u>OVERDRAMATIC</u> ) AFTER DARK!
952	/SFX/	A WOMAN SCREAMS IN MOCK-TERROR
953	/MUS/	AUDACIOUS ORGAN, THE AFTER DARK THEME (UP, THEN UNDER)
954 955	MATT:	( <u>PEPPY ANNOUNCER STYLE</u> ) Winsley Wheat presents <i>After Dark</i> . Tales of Mystery and Fright. Winsley Wheat! What a treat! Gets your boy or girl upbeat!
956	/MUS/	AFTER DARK THEME (OUT)
957 958	ALLEN (AS	CRASK): (IN HIS 1950'S VOICE) Good evening. Let's have a word from our sponsor!



959 960	COMMERCIAL.  •Hazelwood, Ishkabi	bble, Allen (as Crask)
961	ISHKABIBBLE:	(FRANTIC) Doctor Hazelwood!
962	HAZELWOOD:	(DISTRACTED) What is it, Doctor Ishkabibble?
963	ISHKABIBBLE:	Doctor Hazelwood! I think I've found it!
964 965 966	HAZELWOOD:	Not now. I'm in the middle of investigating why our facility's supervisor has called for this perplexing thing – a "day off". I've traced a strange pheromone in the air that must be causing this and I'm trying to identify it.
967 968 969	ISHKABIBBLE:	That's just it, Doctor! My team has spent years pouring through compounds and colloids, hunting for one which provides this theoretical "zest for life" we've heard so much about. And we've finally found it!
970	HAZELWOOD:	Indeed? What is it?
971 972 973 974	ISHKABIBBLE:	Why, it's a simple mixture that anyone can create. It has components such as eggs, baking powder and water, but the most important additive is a substance called Winsley Wheat. If combined in proper proportions and baked, the result is most satisfactory! I gave a slice of the result to Dr. Quantumfete.
975	HAZELWOOD:	What did he do?
976	ISHKABIBBLE:	He tossed his cane away, clicked his heels and started dancing!
977	HAZELWOOD:	That is most unscientific.
978 979 980	ISHKABIBBLE:	No, it is! The results are repeatable! I gave another slice to Dr. Bric-a-Brac and she shook that bun out of her hair, tossed her glasses away and said she was going out to "paint the town red."
981 982	HAZELWOOD:	Hmm. Doctor Ishkabibble, I demand a slice of your Winsley Wheat development. I must experience this "zest for life" for myself.
983 984	ISHKABIBBLE:	Everyone should! I can say, without a doubt, that the scientific method shows that every recipe is substantially improved when it contains
985	/MUS/ WINS	LEY WHEAT JINGLE
986 987 988 989 990	SINGERS: MAN: SINGERS: WOMAN: SINGERS:	(HARMONIZING)   Winsley Wheat! What a treat! Gets your—  —boy—  —or—  —girl—  —upbeat!
991	(PAUSE)	
992 993	ALLEN (as CRASK)	: (HAMMING IT UP FOR GWEN) Ah, it's a fine evening in the Crask lair. There's a peaceful fog on the moor, and the flickering candle is my only friend. Well, there's



also the denizen of the cobweb over my bookshelf. Such a busy creature. Have you heard the old wives' tale of what happens if you sleep with your mouth open, and one of these eight-legged beasties happens to be passing by, looking for a warm place to sleep? What would you say if the roles were (BEAT) reversed?

They are, in tonight's fantastic tale that I call, "The Never People."



999 **SCENE A.** (EXT: Strip mall sidewalk, afternoon) 1000 • Matt, Cordy, Woman on Street, Worker on Street MATT: 1001 (AS THE ANNOUNCER) Cordy McMurray isn't a bad guy. He always has a smile 1002 on his face. He's a gentleman, too; never too busy to tip his hat to a lady. 1003 CORDY: Good afternoon, ma'am. 1004 **WOMAN ON STREET:** Watch out for that ladder! 1005 CORDY: What [ladder]? 1006 /SFX/ OBSCENELY SPECTACULAR CRASH OF METAL AND CHINA PLATES ENDING IN A CAT'S SHRIEK 1007 1008 **WORKER ON STREET:** Why don't you look where you're going, bub? 1009 CORDY: I'm terribly sorry, sir. MATT: 1010 But Cordy isn't the luckiest of men. He works hard but, well, you have to give the man some wiggle room for accidents. He's never found the courage to court a 1011 gal. But today, he's decided to have a go at turning his life around. To move out 1012 1013 of that boarding house to somewhere he can bring a date. All he needs is a loan (BEAT) which every bank in town has declined. Except for a new one he'd never 1014 heard of before. He's outside it now, having a smoke to calm his nerves. 1015 1016 /SFX/ FLICKING A LIGHTER NERVOUSLY 1017 CORDY: How do you like that? A bank in a shopping plaza. They'll put one anywhere 1018 these days. 1019 MATT: Indeed. The strange bank is sandwiched between a ladies' boutique and a 1020 gentleman's outfitters. Cordy is staring at the fine hats, starched shirts and 1021 leather shoes that he'll treat himself to, once he has his loan. There he goes. 1022 Good luck, Cordy! 1023 /SFX/ **CORDY WALKS IN** 



1024 1025	SCENE B. (III	NT: Bank, afternoon) ker
1026	BANKER:	Welcome to the First National Bank of Niemen, sir.
1027	CORDY:	Hello. Cordy McMurray's the name. I called earlier about a loan.
1028	BANKER:	Of course. Could I ask you to put out your cigarette first, sir?
1029	CORDY:	(NERVOUS) Oh, naturally. In this ash tray?
1030	BANKER:	Please.
1031	CORDY:	Oh. Oh dear.
1032	BANKER:	Where did it go?
1033	CORDY:	Ow. Ow. (SHAKES) It's down my sleeve. Out!
1034	BANKER:	(CALM) We'll clean the mess for you. Please, this way.
1035	/SFX/	BANKER WALKS WITH A PRECISE MILITARY STEP. CORDY FOLLOWS.
1036 1037	BANKER:	From your call, I think this loan package will fit you well. Take your time reading it over.
1038	/SFX/	THEY SIT IN OPPOSITE CHAIRS
1038 1039 1040	/SFX/ CORDY:	THEY SIT IN OPPOSITE CHAIRS  Hmm. The rate is very reasonable. What about this line, "The signer agrees to waive his rights to all potential derived assets?"
1039		Hmm. The rate is very reasonable. What about this line, "The signer agrees to
1039 1040 1041	CORDY:	Hmm. The rate is very reasonable. What about this line, "The signer agrees to waive his rights to all potential derived assets?"  It's a standard clause. It gives us the option to hold some collateral for your loan.
1039 1040 1041 1042	CORDY:	Hmm. The rate is very reasonable. What about this line, "The signer agrees to waive his rights to all potential derived assets?"  It's a standard clause. It gives us the option to hold some collateral for your loan. We're fully certified by the state.
1039 1040 1041 1042 1043	CORDY:  BANKER:  CORDY:	Hmm. The rate is very reasonable. What about this line, "The signer agrees to waive his rights to all potential derived assets?"  It's a standard clause. It gives us the option to hold some collateral for your loan. We're fully certified by the state.  Of course. I understand. This seems to be in order.
1039 1040 1041 1042 1043 1044	CORDY:  BANKER:  CORDY:  BANKER:	Hmm. The rate is very reasonable. What about this line, "The signer agrees to waive his rights to all potential derived assets?"  It's a standard clause. It gives us the option to hold some collateral for your loan. We're fully certified by the state.  Of course. I understand. This seems to be in order.  Excellent. We have a few legal matters we must attend to.
1039 1040 1041 1042 1043 1044 1045	CORDY:  BANKER:  CORDY:  BANKER:  /MUS/	Hmm. The rate is very reasonable. What about this line, "The signer agrees to waive his rights to all potential derived assets?"  It's a standard clause. It gives us the option to hold some collateral for your loan. We're fully certified by the state.  Of course. I understand. This seems to be in order.  Excellent. We have a few legal matters we must attend to.  TRANSITION
1039 1040 1041 1042 1043 1044 1045 1046	CORDY:  BANKER:  CORDY:  BANKER:  /MUS/  BANKER:	Hmm. The rate is very reasonable. What about this line, "The signer agrees to waive his rights to all potential derived assets?"  It's a standard clause. It gives us the option to hold some collateral for your loan. We're fully certified by the state.  Of course. I understand. This seems to be in order.  Excellent. We have a few legal matters we must attend to.  TRANSITION  And finally, sign there.
1039 1040 1041 1042 1043 1044 1045 1046 1047	CORDY:  BANKER:  CORDY:  BANKER:  /MUS/  BANKER:  CORDY:	Hmm. The rate is very reasonable. What about this line, "The signer agrees to waive his rights to all potential derived assets?"  It's a standard clause. It gives us the option to hold some collateral for your loan. We're fully certified by the state.  Of course. I understand. This seems to be in order.  Excellent. We have a few legal matters we must attend to.  TRANSITION  And finally, sign there.  (SCRIBBLES) This means the world to me.
1039 1040 1041 1042 1043 1044 1045 1046 1047	CORDY:  BANKER:  CORDY:  BANKER:  /MUS/  BANKER:  CORDY:  BANKER:	Hmm. The rate is very reasonable. What about this line, "The signer agrees to waive his rights to all potential derived assets?"  It's a standard clause. It gives us the option to hold some collateral for your loan. We're fully certified by the state.  Of course. I understand. This seems to be in order.  Excellent. We have a few legal matters we must attend to.  TRANSITION  And finally, sign there.  (SCRIBBLES) This means the world to me.  And to us, too.



1052 **CORDY:** It was a sort of clicking... (INTERRUPTS HIMSELF) nevermind.

1053 **BANKER:** Good. I'll take these papers to my manager and I'll be right back with your check.

1054 **CORDY:** Wonderful.

1055 /SFX/ BANKER MARCHES AWAY

1056 /SFX/ CORDY TAPS THE TABLE, THEN STOPS.

1057 CORDY: (SURPRISED) Oh no. It's that workman whose ladder I knocked down. He must

have business here! I can't let him see me. (LOOKS) But there's nowhere to

hide. Except (BEAT) the vault door's open!



SCENE C. (INT: Bank vault, afternoon) 1060 1061 Cordy 1062 /SFX/ CORDY WALKS A FEW STEPS INTO ECHOING VAULT. CORDY: 1063 (ECHO) There we are. Oh, heavens. (ANXIOUS AND ANNOYED) My sleeve's (SHAKES ARM) caught on the vault handle. 1064 1065 /SFX/ **VAULT DOOR CREAKS** CORDY: 1066 (ECHO) Come off. Off, I say. 1067 /SFX/ DOOR CREAKS, SHUTS, ROOM IS SILENT 1068 CORDY: (ECHO) Oh dear. 1069 /SFX/ **KNOCKS ON DOOR** 1070 CORDY: (ECHO) Hello! Could someone let me out? (RESIGNED) What's the use? They 1071 can't hear. /SFX/ ANOTHER DOOR CREAKS OPEN

1072



**SCENE D.** (INT: Street in Subtabula, afternoon) 1073 1074 Cordy, Supervisor 1075 SOUND OF A BUSY FACTORY STREET CORDY: Another door? It's so dingy. That long street behind it. And warehouses? So 1076 many. And (BEAT) no. 1077 1078 /SFX/ GIANT SPIDER CLICKS, MARCHING IN TIME 1079 CORDY: No. 1080 /SFX/ **GIANT SPIDER HISSES** 1081 CORDY: Men following (BEAT) spiders. Spiders as tall as elephants! 1082 SPIDERS STOP, HISS AT CORDY /SFX/ 1083 SUPERVISOR: Sure, boss. I'm on it. You! You're lost. 1084 CORDY: (TERRIFIED) What is this place? There's no sky. It's just streaked amber. And land's flat with all these warehouses and factories. And in the distance, those two 1085 dark mottled castles? 1086 1087 SUPERVISOR: Slow down. You're new, so the boss'll go easy on you. 1088 CORDY: What boss? 1089 SUPERVISOR: Him. The bosses are spiders. 1090 /SFX/ SPIDER HISSES AND CLICKS 1091 SUPERVISOR: He's impatient. We'll take you to be processed. I don't advise wandering off. The other bosses won't be so forgiving. 1092 CORDY: 1093 All right, all right. Don't poke me, brother. I'll go with you. 1094 /MUS/ TRANSITION



1095 1096	SCENE E. (IN • Cordy, Sha	NT: Process Center in Subtabula, afternoon) nnon, Clerk
1097	/SFX/	MURMUR OF PEOPLE IN LINE
1098	CORDY:	Excuse me, ma'am?
1099	SHANNON:	Yes?
1100	CORDY:	What's going on? What are they making us stand in line for?
1101	SHANNON:	I don't have a clue. I'm sorry.
1102 1103	CORDY:	Don't be. That's a lovely dress you have. I saw one just like it in the boutique I passed before I came here.
1104	SHANNON:	I'm glad you like it.
1105	CORDY:	How did you get here?
1106 1107	SHANNON:	I was out walking and (BEAT) I'm not sure what I was doing. I can't remember anything before now.
1108	/SFX/	SPIDER HISSES AND CLICKS
1109 1110 1111 1112	CLERK:	All right! You lot. Each of you, get in one of those stalls and change into your worker's attire. Hang your clothes on the racks. Don't rip or fold any of it. Once it's sold, you will be given a portion of the proceeds in your salary. Wait. You. Potential man.
1113	CORDY:	Who, me?
1114	CLERK:	Yes. Your clothes are so old and used. This sleeve's burned.
1115	CORDY:	I can explain.
1116 1117	CLERK:	No matter. You won't get a bonus, is all. He must have been a poor sap, the guy you're derived from.
1118	CORDY:	Derived? There's been a mistake. I'm Cordy McMurray. I was at your bank.
1119 1120 1121	CLERK:	That's very nice but I must keep the line moving. The bosses hate delays in Subtabula. You'll learn the ropes soon enough. Now, into the stall and get your smock on.
1122	CORDY:	But I I
1123	CLERK:	Move!
1124	/MUS/	TRANSITION



1125 1126	SCENE F. (IN ordy, Share	NT: Process Center in Subtabula, afternoon) nnon, Clerk
1127	/SFX/	MURMUR OF PEOPLE IN LINE, CORDY PLAYING WITH A LIGHTER NERVOUSLY
1128	CORDY:	It's horrible.
1129	SHANNON:	Sickening.
1130	CORDY:	Lavender and honeysuckle print! These smocks are scraps sewn together.
1131	SHANNON:	At least you aren't covered in fuchsia and lily pads. I hope this isn't spider silk.
1132	CORDY:	Mine's too long for me. Oh, Cordy McMurray, that's me, by the way.
1133	SHANNON:	Shannon. I should have said so before.
1134	CORDY:	It's all right. Did you say your last name?
1135	SHANNON:	(THINKS) I don't think I have one. If I do, I can't remember it.
1136	/SFX/	SPIDER CLICKS
1137 1138	CLERK:	New Potentials, you will remain calm while the boss inspects you, unless you feel like being made into sausages and shoe leather.
1139	/SFX/	SPIDER CLICKS
1140	CLERK:	Yes, sir. This crew is not for the Obsidian Palaces. Perhaps the cobblers?
1141 1142	CORDY:	Sir, I hope you would put some stock in my enthusiasm for my work. I may not seem so, but I am a most diligent employee.
1143	CLERK:	My, my. Someone made a Potential with a spine.
1144	CORDY:	Why do you keep calling us, 'Potentials?'
1145 1146 1147 1148 1149 1150 1151	CLERK:	You won't understand this, but you might as well hear it early. There's another world out there, a place you'll never know. In it, someone signed up for a loan application that gives the spiders of Subtabula all of their Potential Derived Assets. Potential children, potential spouses, potential friends. You all. People who wouldn't exist if not for the future actions of that person. Since you won't be existing there, you are all the indentured servants of the bosses to pay off that person's loan, and your own debts for room and board. Is that clear?
1152	CORDY:	Not in the least!
1153	/SFX/	SPIDER CLICKS
1154 1155 1156	CLERK:	Of course, sir. You all have been assigned to the smock-sewing factory, to clothe other Potentials. When your hands are skilled enough, you will be promoted to housewares or men's suits.



1157 SHANNON: (TO CORDY) This isn't right. Those people in the other world don't know about 1158 us. 1159 CORDY: No they don't. 1160 SHANNON: If only we had somewhere to run. CORDY: 1161 But we do. We can go to the other world through the bank vault. That's how I 1162 came here. I know where it is. 1163 /SFX/ SPIDER HISSES **CLERK:** 1164 Potential man, the boss wants to inspect you. Closer. 1165 /SFX/ SPIDER CLICKS AND HISSES SOFTLY 1166 **CLERK:** Oh? He thinks you are from the other world. We can't have you spreading lies 1167 about it, now. What's in your hand? 1168 /SFX/ LIGHTER CLICKS, CLERK TAKES IT CLERK: 1169 A lighter. You were hoping to burn us down. 1170 /SFX/ SPIDER HISSES CORDY: 1171 Oh, no. Not at all. I wouldn't have. 1172 /SFX/ SPIDER CLICKS ANGRY 1173 CLERK: Good. You back up against that wall. There's nowhere to run. 1174 CORDY: Please, Mr. Spider Boss. I beg of you. It was an accident that I came here. SPIDER CLICKS ANGRY 1175 /SFX/ 1176 CORDY: Let me go and I'll say nothing of your lovely operation. Or your long (BEAT) 1177 dripping fangs, which are guite handsome in the light. SPIDER HISSES 1178 /SFX/ **CORDY:** 1179 Oh bother. Aaa! 1180 /SFX/ THUMP ON FLOOR AS CORDY TRIPS 1181 SPIDER HISSES AND HITS WOOD WALL, KEEPS HISSING /SFX/ CORDY: 1182 (SCARED) Thank goodness. Tripped over my own smock. It's too long, you 1183 know. /SFX/ SPIDER HISSES, PANICS 1184



Don't hurt me! Wait. It's impaled its fangs in the wall. It can't free itself. Ha! You CORDY: 1185 scuttling fiend! 1186 1187 Can you lead us to the vault? **SHANNON:** Yes! Everyone! Follow me and hurry! 1188 CORDY: Stop following him! Don't go! Back to the line! Everyone! Get back in the line! It'll 1189 **CLERK:** be my head if you don't! 1190

/MUS/

1191

**EXCITED TRANSITION** 



1192 1193	SCENE G. (INT: Bank vault, afternoon)  • Cordy, Shannon		
1194	/SFX/	PEOPLE PUFFING AS THEY ENTER THE VAULT	
1195	CORDY:	(ECHO) We made it, my dear.	
1196	SHANNON:	(ECHO) The spiders are on our tail. We must hurry!	
1197 1198	CORDY:	(ECHO) I'll turn this wheel handle. Hopefully it'll let us out. We really hit one out of the park back there!	
1199	SHANNON:	(ECHO) In a seventh inning stretch. I love baseball.	
1200	CORDY:	(ECHO) But you've never been to a game before.	
1201	/SFX/	SPINNING THE VAULT WHEEL	
1202 1203 1204	SHANNON:	(ECHO) I just know it. The scent of hot dogs, the roar of the crowd, the pop of the bat before a line drive and the smack as it hits the first baseman's glove before he tags the runner out.	
1205 1206	CORDY:	(ECHO) I love baseball too! My ear's glued to the radio for every game. My family talks of nothing else over my mother's Italian cooking.	
1207	SHANNON:	(ECHO) Mmm, mezza bella! Fresh basil and parmesan.	
1208	CORDY:	(ECHO) Be still my heart. It's a remarkable coincidence that we met each other.	
1209	SHANNON:	(ECHO) I know!	
1210	/SFX/	SPIDERS CLICK AND HISS	
1211	SHANNON:	(ECHO) No! They're here!	
1212	/SFX/	FEET SCRAMBLING, SPIDERS CLICKING	
1213	CORDY:	(ECHO) The lock's opening! I almost have it.	
1214	SHANNON:	(ECHO) They're scooping up the people. You must hurry!	
1215	CORDY:	(ECHO) I'm trying!	
1216	SHANNON:	(ECHO) They almost have everyone. No, you big ugly.	
1217	/SFX/	SPIDER HISSES	
1218	SHANNON:	(ECHO) I'll hold it back!	
1219	CORDY:	(ECHO) No, Shannon! Just a few seconds!	
1220	SHANNON:	(ECHO) Get out of here!	



1221 /SFX/ SPIDER CLICKS LOUDLY

1222 **SHANNON:** (ECHO) Don't like getting knocked in the eyes, do you? Hey! Put me down!

1223 **CORDY:** Shannon!



1224 1225		NT: Bank, afternoon) Innon, Banker, Allen (as Crask) (1950's)		
1226	/SFX/	VAULT DOOR OPENS		
1227	/SFX/	CORDY RUNS INTO QUIET BANK		
1228	/SFX/	ALL SOUNDS SILENCED EXCEPT FOR BANK AMBIENCE		
1229	CORDY:	It's open! You can all come through. Anyone?		
1230 1231	BANKER:	Well, sir, I have your check as promised. (BEAT) What happened to your clothes?		
1232	CORDY:	Do you know what's in that vault?		
1233	BANKER:	Cash? Bonds? The usual? Were you just in there? Perhaps you hit your head?		
1234 1235 1236 1237 1238 1239 1240	CORDY:	I've done nothing of the sort. How would that explain my clothes, hmm? No. I know all about this place. Those papers you had me sign. The ones everyone signs. We signed our futures away! His future, her future, why, your future too! The bank takes away the people who will come into this world because of you, or who won't be missed except for you! The bank'll make it so they'll never exist! They'll be slaves in those cursed factories where the spiders will use them to make a fortune The bank loans us our own dirty money!		
1241 1242	BANKER:	Please, sir. That's enough. Let me get your some new clothes, with our compliments.		
1243	/SFX/	SOFT CLICKING OF SPIDERS MARCHING		
1244 1245 1246 1247	CORDY:	There it is again. Listen! I know that sound. It's the spiders. That's where it's coming from! Not the vault. The place where we signed our papers. Our gentlemen's contracts. You've perverted the most basic and sacred of pacts. The world I visited had a wooden sky, because it exists under these tables!		
1248	/SFX/	KNOCKS OVER A TABLE		
1249	/SFX/	SOUND OF A BUSY FACTORY STREET, SPIDERS CLICKING		
1250 1251	CORDY:	See! There's that world, in miniature! The spiders and the Never People! And they're under this table.		
1252	/SFX/	KNOCKS OVER A TABLE		
1253	CORDY:	And this one!		
1254	/SFX/	KNOCKS OVER A TABLE		
1255	CORDY:	I figured it out! You're free! Your prison is no more. Run, all of you!		
4050	/O=>//			

PEOPLE RUNNING

/SFX/

1256



1257 1258	SHANNON:	(FADES IN, PANTS) I'm out! I'm here! This must be that other world. You did it, Cordy.
1259 1260	CORDY:	Shannon! Oh, my darling! (BEAT) Wait, where are the others? They're just vanishing from the little city.
1261 1262	SHANNON:	It just isn't their time yet. Maybe they've come out somewhere else. Who knows? But don't you see? I'm supposed to be here, with you.
1263 1264	CORDY:	Darling, if this is your place to be with me, with all we have in common (BEAT) would you marry me?
1265	SHANNON:	Yes, darling! I knew I would when I first laid eyes on you.
1266 1267 1268 1269	CORDY:	Wonderful! You've made me the happiest man alive. I think I will take that check, Mr. Banker. Shannon, there's a whole world out there and I'm going to show it to you. (BEAT) Oh, goodness me. Look at that. In the little world under the table. Look! The spiders are disappearing too. I wonder where they are going.
1270	/MUS/	INTERLUDE



1271	OUTRO.
1272	Young Allen (as Crask)
1273	ALLEN (as CRASK): (IN HIS 1950'S VOICE) So it ends, my friends, and the world grows a little
1274	darker. What Pandora's Box has Cordy unleashed upon the world? What
1275	happens when progress gets a taste of its own potential, and chooses to kill the
1276	goose that lays the golden egg to have roast fowl for dinner? I don't know abou
1277	you, but after tonight's tale, I wouldn't [be caught dead out After Dark!]
1278	(INTERRUPTED)
1279	



1280 1281	SCENE 21. — TRUE FACE (INT: Lighthouse radio room, night)  • Allen, The Mouse, Gwen		
1282	/SFX/ LIGH	TNING INTERRUPTS SHOW	
1283 1284	THE MOUSE:	No! No! (BASS) Finish the Prayer, there will be death. (NORMAL PITCH) Unless you seek the blade, the bullet, the blood, stop and do not start!	
1285	ALLEN:	Oh my God.	
1286	GWEN:	Ssh. It can't stay long here.	
1287 1288	THE MOUSE:	Yes! Chained! Bound! Could not stop you! Could not reason with you, now that the end comes!	
1289	ALLEN:	I'm listening! You said we couldn't finish the show because of nostalgia.	
1290	THE MOUSE:	Yes!	
1291	ALLEN:	Mine?	
1292 1293	THE MOUSE:	As mirror to pond. Hers! Inanna's! The warrior did not live with Her and still she loved him! She loved their land!	
1294	ALLEN:	The warrior? Gilgamesh?	
1295	THE MOUSE:	Yes! Their land! [Their home.]	
1296	/SFX/ TWO	SETS OF FLAPPING WINGS INTERRUPT, MOUSE IS CUT OFF	
1297	THE MOUSE:	Away!	
1298	GWEN:	Get back!	
1299	THE MOUSE:	(SCREAMS)	
1300	GWEN:	They don't want us to hear what it's saying.	
1301	ALLEN:	What should I do?	
1302	/SFX/ TWO	SETS OF FLAPPING WINGS, FURIOUSLY SHAKE	
1303	GWEN:	Got you! Run! I have them! Find out what it wants!	
1304	ALLEN:	You have to let them go! They have claws!	
1305	/SFX/ KNIF	E SWIPE RING, KNIFE CHOPS THROUGH PUMPKIN	
1306	GWEN:	(BUBBLING, DEEPER) Get out of here! I can't hold them for long!	
1307	ALLEN:	(HORRIFIED) Gwen. Your face.	



1308 **GWEN:** (BUBBLING, DEEPER) Shut your eyes! Don't look at me! Run!

1309 /SFX/ RADIO ROOM DOOR OPENS, ALLEN RUNS OUT



1310 1311	<ul> <li>SCENE 22. — NOSTALGIA (INT: Lighthouse entryway, night)</li> <li>Allen, The Mouse, Scottie, Mr. Oboler, Gwen</li> </ul>		
1312	/SFX/ RADI	O ROOM DOOR CLOSES, WINGS FLAPPING BEHIND IT	
1313	ALLEN:	This better be damn well worth it!	
1314	THE MOUSE:	Hate the killing that is to come. Many love it. The wings want it.	
1315	SCOTTIE:	(PANTS) I'm back! Who is that talking?	
1316	ALLEN:	Quiet! (TO THE VOICE) There's going to be killing?	
1317	THE MOUSE:	And worse! To battery! To flock! Her own must be taught a lesson! Cull the herd!	
1318	ALLEN:	Why would Inanna kill her own people over nostalgia?	
1319 1320 1321 1322	THE MOUSE:	Lallen. Hollywood. Old saw mill. Gwen. Pennsylvania. Old lighthouse. Inanna. Uruk. Warka. Sumer. Babylonia. Dur-Kurigalzu to Ur. Aqar-Quf to Tell el-Mukayyar. She loves Her own homestead, where American children keep the peace today. The Prayer asks what?	
1323	ALLEN:	Protection for the children. Speed Bumps.	
1324	THE MOUSE:	What does the Speed Bump do?	
1325	SCOTTIE:	It kills.	
1326 1327 1328 1329	THE MOUSE:	Kills <i>Her</i> children in <i>Her</i> house. This is what will be asked. Death on Her doorstep. Bumps will kill her own. A grave insult! (BASS) Teach her worshippers a lesson they'll never forget. (NORMAL PITCH) You cannot ask if this is the answer.	
1330 1331	ALLEN:	They're asking for Speed Bumps to kill the Iraqi people (REALIZES) who she loves because they're on Her land.	
1332	THE MOUSE:	Yes!	
1333	ALLEN:	Why doesn't David know about this?	
1334	THE MOUSE:	Does not listen! Like you!	
1335	ALLEN:	I'm listening! Can we protect the children without Speed Bumps?	
1336	THE MOUSE:	Yes!	
1337	SCOTTIE:	How?	
1338 1339	/SFX/ RADI HALL	O ROOM DOOR SLAMS OPEN, TWO SETS OF FEATHERS ERUPT INTO THE WAY	
1340	THE MOUSE:	Simple! Just by (INTERRUPTED).	



1341	THE MOUSE:	(SCREAMS AND FADES)
1342	/SFX/ CRU	NCH, SILENCE
1343	SCOTTIE:	Are they gone?
1344	ALLEN:	Tell me how!
1345	MR. OBOLER:	I'm sorry. Your guardian spirit has become lunch. Please try again later.
1346	ALLEN:	How? How? Damn it!
1347	SCOTTIE:	Keep away from the walls!
1348	ALLEN:	Stay there. I'll try the front door.
1349	/SFX/ ALLE	N WALKS TO FRONT DOOR
1350	/SFX/ OPE	NS THE FRONT DOOR
1351	ALLEN:	Go outside.
1352	GWEN:	(BUBBLING, DEEPER, GROANS)
1353	ALLEN:	Wait.
1354	SCOTTIE:	For what?
1355	ALLEN:	Gwen.
1356	/SFX/ GWE	N STAGGERS, THUMPING ON THE FLOOR
1357	SCOTTIE:	(SCREAMS)
1358	ALLEN:	(CHILLED) Don't look at her.
1359 1360	GWEN:	(BUBBLING, DEEPER) They got me pretty bad. Did you find out what you needed?
1361	ALLEN:	(CHOKES UP) Yes.
1362	GWEN:	(BUBBLING, DEEPER) Good. I'm sorry you had to see me like this.
1363	ALLEN:	I want to look at you.
1364	GWEN:	No.
1365	ALLEN:	(LOOKS, COVERS EYES, SWALLOWS) I can't.
1366	GWEN:	(BUBBLING, DEEPER) I need to be in the ocean. I can probably make it.
1367	/SFX/ THU	MPS TWO STEPS ON THE FLOOR



1368	ALLEN:	No. Let me help you.
1369	GWEN:	(BUBBLING, DEEPER) I'm bleeding.
1370	ALLEN:	So? Scottie, take one of her shoulders.
1371	SCOTTIE:	(TREPID) Okay. (LOOKS, SQUEALS)
1372	ALLEN:	Look away from her. Hum a little tune, baby.
1373	GWEN:	(BUBBLING, DEEPER, HUMS SOMETHING PUBLIC DOMAIN)
1374	ALLEN:	I have you.
1375 1376	/SFX/	ALLEN AND SCOTTIE WRAP GWEN'S ARMS OVER THEIR SHOULDERS, MAKE STICKY SQUISH SOUNDS
1377	SCOTTIE:	I'm going to be sick.
1378	GWEN:	(BUBBLING, DEEPER) It's all right, dear.
1379	/SFX/	THE THREE OF THEM STEP FORWARD, SLOW



1380 1381			
1382	/SFX/	SEASIDE AMBIENCE	
1383	/SFX/	GWEN SQUISHES ON GRASS AS THEY CARRY HER	
1384	GWEN:	(BUBBLING, DEEPER) I'll need a few days to patch myself together.	
1385	ALLEN:	You don't have to come back.	
1386	GWEN:	(BUBBLING, DEEPER) Are you just saying that?	
1387	ALLEN:	(RELENTS) Yes. I want you back. More than anything.	
1388	/SFX/	THEY STOP WALKING	
1389	ALLEN:	Go sit somewhere, Scottie. I'll take care of her.	
1390	SCOTTIE:	Okay.	
1391	/SFX/	SCOTTIE WALKS OFF	
1392	GWEN:	(BUBBLING, DEEPER) There aren't a lot of men like you.	
1393	ALLEN:	I want to kiss you.	
1394	GWEN:	I don't have any lips. They took my face off.	
1395	ALLEN:	(FRUSTRATED, SQUINTS) I can see your face fine. If I keep my eyes closed.	
1396	/SFX/	SQUISHY, SOFT TENDER KISS, THEY BREATHE	
1397	GWEN:	(BUBBLING, DEEPER) Take care of yourself.	
1398	ALLEN:	You don't give a man an expiration date and expect him to do that.	
1399	GWEN:	(BUBBLING, DEEPER) I suppose not.	
1400	ALLEN:	I know you're not her.	
1401	GWEN:	(BUBBLING, DEEPER) Ssh.	
1402 1403 1404 1405 1406 1407	ALLEN:	But I know how I feel. I went to my twenty-fifth high school reunion. All the old guys were there. The sports guys and the theater guys. They were all guards and electricians and bankers but in the old gymnasium, we were the old gang again. We had the old nicknames. We couldn't help it. Put us together, that's who we became. Baby, you show up to me now, and this is who I become. I don't want to fight it.	
1408	GWEN:	(BUBBLING, DEEPER) It's such an animal reaction.	



1409	ALLEN:	Then I'm an animal. For you.
1410	GWEN:	(BUBBLING, DEEPER) I'll be listening to you.
1411	ALLEN:	Good. (PATS HER) I know you will be.
1412	GWEN:	(BUBBLING, DEEPER) Goodbye, Smoky.
1413	ALLEN:	No. Till later.
1414 1415	/SFX/	GWEN DIVES OFF THE CLIFF, SMALL SPLASH BELOW, ALLEN LISTENS TO SEASIDE AMBIENCE, SCOTTIE APPROACHES
1416 1417	SCOTTIE:	She's gone? (ALLEN DOESN'T ANSWER.) I guess we can't finish the show. If it'll make Inanna mad at what we're doing.
1418	ALLEN:	(ANGRY) Would you shut up? Just go away. Leave me alone.
1419	/SFX/	SCOTTIE WALKS OFF, ALLEN LISTENS TO SEASIDE AMBIENCE,
1420	ALLEN:	God damn it all.
1421	/SFX/	SEASIDE AMBIENCE LINGERS AS ALLEN LISTENS, SLOW FADE OUT
1422		



1423 <u>CREDITS.</u> 1424 •Introducer

1425 /MUS/ CLOSING THEME

1426 INTRODUCER: (CLOSING SPIEL AND CREDITS)