The Mask of Lnanna

Episode 7: "Smoking Monkey"

by Alicia E. Goranson

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CAST OF CHARACTERS

LEONARD ALLEN/ DAMON CRASK (CURRENT AND TWENTIES) 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 Damon Crask for the AfterDark 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 Matt 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.

CONGREGATION A modern congregation of Inannites

ROBERT STROUD The cool prankster in high school, social magnet at 23. Likes to know

everybody and likes everybody to know him. Thinks the world owes him favors for all the work he's done. Feels the easy life just within his grasp

but can't make it. A hard worker, boundless energy.

GWEN SOMERSET

(CURRENT)

Allen's long-time on-again, off-again girlfriend/partner, in her early 80's.

She speaks slowly, as if each word is pulling a good strip of meat

delicately from a bone.

PEDESTRIAN Someone walking by Allen at the marina

EDWARD D. WOOD JR. Yes, that Ed Wood

NICOLETTE Lewis' jaded daughter serving the Armed Forces

CHRIS Scatterbrained young artist, 18 years old, Scottie's boyfriend who she

isn't allowed to see anymore

CAST OF CHARACTERS (AFTER DARK MINISODE)

[RADIO] GIDEON

An old Irish detective on the Boston police force in 1929 - a "Guts" man (played by Leonard Allen)

[RADIO] JANE GRAYSON

Feisty young reporter for the Boston Globe - a "Logic/Research" girl (played by Scottie)

[RADIO] ASHLEY WEISS Owner of the Weiss' Ice factory, and expert on ice production - an "All

Business" woman

[RADIO] DOCTOR Head engineer of F.D. Chemical's Research department - a passionate

SYLVESTER STARK "Grab Life by the Horns" man

[RADIO] MRS. DEBORAH

BECKETT

An old woman who lives in the same building as Detective

[RADIO] SCIENTIST Chemical engineer at F.D. Chemical's Research department – a nutty

professor

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.



SCENE 1. — UM, HELLO? (EXT: Outside Scottie's House, present, evening) 1 2 • Scottie, Chris 3 SCOTTIE'S CAR PULLS UP, STOPS /SFX/ 4 /SFX/ RADIO IN CAR PLAYS SCENE B FROM PREVIOUS MINISODE 5 /SFX/ RADIO LOWERS AS SCOTTIE WALKS 6 SCOTTIE: Okay, my phone has to be inside somewhere. (STOPS) Oh, there it is. Slid out of 7 my bag again. 8 CHRIS' CAR PULLS UP, STOPS /SFX/ 9 SCOTTIE: What the hell? Chris? 10 CHRIS GETS OUT /SFX/ CHRIS: 11 Hey. 12 SCOTTIE: You've got to get out of here. **CHRIS:** 13 I wanted to come by. There was something weird in your tunnel. 14 SCOTTIE: They can't find you here. 15 CHRIS: You weren't answering my phone calls. 16 SCOTTIE: No. Stop! Get in your car. Drive. Go home. Hurry! 17 **CHRIS:** Why did we break up again? 18 SCOTTIE: Oh, not now! This is a really bad time. I'll call you later, okay? **CHRIS:** Really? 19 20 SCOTTIE: I promise. 21 CHRIS: Because I was thinking, I can't remember why we broke up and I hope it wasn't 22 anything I did. 23 SCOTTIE: (PUSHING HIM) It wasn't. Just get in your car and go. 24 **CHRIS:** Oh. What did you do? 25 SCOTTIE: Get going. My family made me break up with you. Don't try to remember. I'll get back to you in a few days, okay? Things are bad here. 26 27 CHRIS: Okay. (BEAT) I still like you, you know.

This isn't the time!

28

SCOTTIE:



- 29 **CHRIS:** Okay. I'll, uh, see you then.
- 30 /SFX/ CHRIS GETS IN HIS CAR
- 31 <u>/SFX/ CHRIS' CAR DRIVES OFF</u>
- 32 **SCOTTIE**: (REALIZES) How the hell did he get by the Speed Bump?



- INTRODUCTION.
 •Introducer 33
- 34
- (SOFTLY) The Mask of Inanna. 35 **INTRODUCER:**
- /MUS/ **OPENING THEME** 36



SCENE 2. — THE HERETIC SPEAKS (INT: Inanna's Inner Sanctum, present, evening) 1 2 • Allen, Lewis, Scottie, McAlister, Nicolette, Congregation INANNA CHURCH THEME, PLAYS AND ENDS 3 /MUS/ LEWIS: 4 You can go. 5 /SFX/ SPEED BUMP GRUNTS 6 MCALISTER: Any other business before we disband? No? Great Prayer tonight, folks. 7 LEWIS: One ritual left. We're close. 8 **CONGREGATION:** (MURMURS IN AGREEMENT) 9 **LEWIS:** Before we go. I want to. (SWALLOWS) I want to remind us why we're all here. I received another letter from Nicolette yesterday. I'll let you see it. I don't want to 10 11 read it. (SWALLOWS) I'll read some. There's a lot she doesn't say in it. 12 /SFX/ LOW MODERN HELICOPTER/AIRFIELD AMBIENCE 13 NICOLETTE: (READING) Hi, Dad. 14 **LEWIS:** That's how she always starts. 15 NICOLETTE: (READING) Thanks for the last care package. Donna definitely appreciated the coffee. 16 17 LEWIS: I hid some funeral incense in a package of coffee. Donna was a friend of hers, killed by a mortar shell on their base. Nicolette doesn't have many people she 18 19 can talk to in the field. 20 NICOLETTE: (READING) I forgot we had a holiday already. Summer Solstice came and went. 21 It doesn't mean much over here. We have the time to celebrate but none of us do. I helped the guys prep for another thunder run to Ramadi last week. They 22 didn't have to fire at anyone, so I guess it went well. I know you still don't want 23 me here. I know you say you do, but it's making it hard to read anything you 24 write. I kept your last letter a week before I could open it. 25 26 **LEWIS:** She's arguing with me here. I'm going to skip this part. 27 NICOLETTE: (READING) But, it's okay. Keep writing. Ask Jessie to send more of her spiced 28 buns and some dip. I need a few favors on the base. 29 **LEWIS:** I don't want to know what those are for.

31

30 **NICOLETTE:** (READING) I still love you and mom. It sounds like the Church is keeping you

busy. I can't wait to come home. Love, Nicolette.

32 /SFX/ LOW MODERN HELICOPTER/AIRFIELD AMBIENCE ENDS

LEWIS: 33 (SIGHS) One ritual left. Thanks for listening. We'll see you tomorrow night.



34	/SFX/ DOOF	RS BANG OPEN, ALLEN MARCHES IN
35	ALLEN:	David! Jessie!
36	MCALISTER:	How'd you get in here?
37	ALLEN:	Your magic locks don't work on me.
38	SCOTTIE:	Guys, you have to stop the ritual. It's an insult to Inanna!
39	LEWIS:	What's Len been telling you?
40 41 42	ALLEN:	Nothing. She and I heard it from that spirit I was telling you about. The one who sent me back to Adams. The one who flipped the lighthouse today. It's been trying to tell me that your ritual is going to piss the dickens out of Inanna!
43 44	SCOTTIE:	Iraq is Her home. It doesn't matter that no one is worshipping Her there. It's like we're asking Her to start killing people in Her own home town.
45 46	ALLEN:	Remember what you told me happened the night you asked Inanna if you should finish the ritual?
47	LEWIS:	(ANNOYED) She sent me the thunderstorm after I finished praying.
48	ALLEN:	And what happened after I performed my first show at the lighthouse?
49	MCALISTER:	We had another thunderstorm.
50 51	ALLEN:	It blew in my front door. Jessie had to clean up the mess. A thunderstorm is not approval! Inanna is shouting "No" to you.
52 53	LEWIS:	(TAKEN BACK) She's a warrior goddess. She doesn't send rainbows and unicorns to show Her favor.
54	MCALISTER:	She sends dreams and demons. (BEAT) But not thunderstorms.
55	LEWIS:	Jessie.
56	MCALISTER:	I know how She works.
57	LEWIS:	(PURSES LIPS) I don't believe it.
58 59	MCALISTER:	We should look into it. How are you sure that the voice came from the same spirit?
60	ALLEN:	The wing creatures tried to kill it twice. They got it on the second try.
61	MCALISTER:	Was Gwen with you both times?
62	ALLEN:	Yes.
63	MCALISTER:	How do you know the voice wasn't hers?



ALLEN: 64 Because she was holding back the wing creatures while the voice spoke to me. We weren't in the same room. 65 66 MCALISTER: She could fake the wing creatures too. 67 ALLEN: Not when they took her face off! (QUIET) Humor me. Can you change the ritual? Ask for a magic shield or something? 68 69 MCALISTER: Changing the ritual at this stage is very difficult. 70 ALLEN: But you can do it? 71 MCALISTER: Not in two weeks. LEWIS: I want to see more proof. I'm sorry. I can't take your word on this. 72 73 ALLEN: Then come to the lighthouse. Do whatever you have to do. 74 LEWIS: But you said the spirit is gone. We can't bring it back. 75 ALLEN: Then ask another. There must be more of them in there. LEWIS: 76 (SIGHS) I can try. But what guarantee do I have that any of them will tell the 77 truth? ALLEN: 78 You don't have a choice. Until you find a way to change the Prayer, I quit. 79 MCALISTER: We've been through this before. No. I have gone through Hell for you. Your Bump attacked me. Your rivals 80 ALLEN: 81 kidnapped me. And my Gwen almost died trying to make sure I heard this message. For all I have done for you, the least you can do is give me the benefit 82 of the doubt. 83 84 SCOTTIE: I helped carry Gwen to the water. See? I have her mucus on my shirt. We have to change the ritual. I don't want my brother to get hurt by it. 85 86 LEWIS: I'm not changing it. 87 MCALISTER: Look, Len. Inanna would have spoken to us. Like the thunderstorms. 88 ALLEN: 89 MCALISTER: Yes. 90 ALLEN: Then you have a problem. Because I'm not setting one foot in the lighthouse until

You're condemning my daughter. All our children.

you change your ritual to something Inanna approves of.

Would I raise this much of a stink if I didn't think the alternative was worse?

91

92

93

LEWIS:

ALLEN:



94 /SFX/ AMBIENCE FADES TO QUIET LEWIS: (IN MAGIC VOICE) I think you imagined the spirit's voice. Gwen was using you. 95 96 ALLEN: Come off it. I'm a dead man. The Mammons couldn't mind-game me. 97 AMBIENCE RETURNS TO NORMAL /SFX/ ALLEN: I've said my piece. I'm going out. 98 LEWIS: 99 You're going to stay here. You can't leave us with that. You haven't read my 100 daughter's letters. You don't have anyone you love in the war. Maybe you can sit by and do nothing but how can you expect the same of me? 101 102 SCOTTIE: Hey! 103 MCALISTER: Let him leave. He needs to burn off steam. 104 LEWIS: He does? What about us? 105 MCALISTER: We'll talk tomorrow, Len. 106 ALLEN: I'm not scared of you or your talk. I'm scared of what I heard tonight. The lighthouse spirits and the storms. None of this is right. You're headed for disaster 107 108 and I won't be part of it. Unless you can scare me more than your Goddess does. ALLEN AND SCOTTIE WALK OUT 109 /SFX/ 110 /SFX/ DOORS SLAM



111 112	SCENE 3. — • Allen, Scott	ALLEN COMFORTS (EXT: Town street, evening) ie
113	/SFX/	ALLEN AND SCOTTIE WALK ON SIDEWALK
114	ALLEN:	(TO HIMSELF) You don't see him caring what happened to Gwen, do you?
115	SCOTTIE:	I messed up.
116	ALLEN:	(CONCERNED) What's the matter?
117	SCOTTIE:	I should have recorded the voice.
118	ALLEN:	Ha. Jessie would have said it was faked anyway.
119	SCOTTIE:	I guess.
120 121	ALLEN:	Christ, Main Street's dark at what, a quarter to ten? Is there anywhere you can get coffee and a burger?
122	SCOTTIE:	(ANNOYED) Everything closes at nine. Nobody's supposed to have a life.
123 124	ALLEN:	I'm hungry. I wish Gwen was around. She used to make the juiciest burgers. And now she's gone. I don't know if I'm going to last long enough to see her again.
125	SCOTTIE:	I'm sorry.
126	ALLEN:	I'm sorry, too. (PATS HER) You'll get through this. You're strong.
127	SCOTTIE:	I try.
128 129	ALLEN:	(THINKS) I need to get off the island. Mr. Lewis and Ms. McAlister are going to grind me down until I change my mind.
130	SCOTTIE:	Where would you go?
131	ALLEN:	Around. Do you want to do something for me?
132	SCOTTIE:	Sure.
133	ALLEN:	Do you have any walkie-talkies?
134	SCOTTIE:	At my house? (AMUSED BY ANACHRONISM) Yeah.
135	ALLEN:	Let's get them. Then drive me to the marina. I want to try something.



136 137		- ANOTHER TRESPASS (EXT: Town marina, evening) tie, Pedestrian
138	/SFX/	BEACH AMBIENCE, QUIET LAPPING OF WATER ON BOATS
139	/SFX/	ALLEN WALKING ON SIDEWALK
140	ALLEN:	(INTO SPEAKER) Scottie?
141	SCOTTIE:	(SPEAKER) I'm in the tunnel.
142	ALLEN:	Good. Keep your eye on the Bump. I'm going for a boat.
143	SCOTTIE:	(SPEAKER) Aye, aye.
144	/SFX/	ALLEN TURNS OFF WALKIE-TALKIE, PEDESTRIAN APPROACHES
145	PEDESTRIA	N: Evening.
146	ALLEN:	Evening.
147	/SFX/	PEDESTRIAN FADES AWAY
148	/SFX/	ALLEN LIFTS A CORNER OF CHAIN-LINK FENCE, SLIDES THROUGH HOLE
149	/SFX/	ALLEN WALKS ON SIDEWALK TOWARDS WATER
150	/SFX/	ALLEN WALKS DOWN WOODEN RAMP ONTO FLOATING DOCK, STOPS
151	ALLEN:	Which boat? Ah ha. No oars, but should work.
152	/SFX/	SPEED BUMP'S GROWL
153	ALLEN:	Right on time.
154	/SFX/	SPEED BUMP'S GROWL
155	ALLEN:	Okay. I'm leaving. Watch me. I'm going.
156	/SFX/	ALLEN WALKS UP RAMP, WALKS UP SIDEWALK
157	/SFX/	ALLEN CLIMBS THROUGH CHAIN-LINK FENCE
158	/SFX/	ALLEN TURNS ON WALKIE-TALKIE
159	ALLEN:	(IN SPEAKER) It's here. It's watching me.
160	SCOTTIE:	(SPEAKER) It vanished while I had my light on it. Now it's back.
161	/SFX/	FINGERS ON CHAIN-LINK FENCE
162	ALLEN:	It'd gone now. So it can't be in two places at once.



163 **SCOTTIE**: (SPEAKER) But it can travel pretty far.

164 **ALLEN:** We're done tonight. Do you have a guest room I can use?

165 **SCOTTIE:** Sure. Dad won't mind.

166 **ALLEN:** Come pick me up. I'm beat. I want Gwen back. I want to sleep.

167 /SFX/ BEACH AMBIENCE FADES OUT



168 169	SCENE 5. — • Allen, Scott	REMINISCENCE ON THE CLIFF (EXT: Lighthouse cliffside, morning) ie
170	/SFX/	CLIFFSIDE AMBIENCE
171	ALLEN:	(SNIFFS)
172	/SFX/	SCOTTIE RUNS UP HILL, PANTING, STOPS
173	SCOTTIE:	There you are.
174	ALLEN:	Morning.
175	SCOTTIE:	You weren't in your room when I checked on you.
176	ALLEN:	I woke up early. I wanted to wait for Gwen.
177	SCOTTIE:	You should have left me a note.
178	ALLEN:	I'm sorry. I will next time.
179	SCOTTIE:	(LISTENS TO WAVES) Has Gwen come yet?
180	ALLEN:	No.
181	SCOTTIE:	It's weird. Ms. McAlister hasn't shown up to chew me out.
182	ALLEN:	She's scared of us. You know why. You're a prophet now.
183	SCOTTIE:	I don't feel prophetic.
184	ALLEN:	Go back to your Church. Tell them everything. See the looks you get.
185	SCOTTIE:	I know.
186 187	ALLEN:	(CHANGING SUBJECT TO SOMETHING MORE COMFORTABLE) How much have I told you about my days in the movie business?
188	SCOTTIE:	Not much.
189 190	ALLEN:	I met quite a few big names. I met. Um. Someone you've heard of. I met Ed Wood.
191	SCOTTIE:	Really?
192	ALLEN:	Sure! I was helping a friend of mine on his set when I ran into Ed.



193 <u>SCENE 6. — ED WOOD</u> (INT: Movie studio, 1950)

• Allen (50's), Edward D. Wood Jr.

195 <u>/SFX/ LOW KEY, LOW-BUDGET SET AMBIENCE</u>

196 **ALLEN (TWENTIES):** Hm. We can move the dialogue here. Hey, you!

197 EDWARD D. WOOD JR.: Yes, sir?

198 ALLEN (TWENTIES): Get me a cup of coffee.

199 **EDWARD D. WOOD JR.:** Right away, sir!



200		- REMINISCENCE ON THE CLIFF (CONT.) (EXT: Lighthouse cliffside, morning)
201	• Allen, Scot	tie, Lewis, McAlister
202	/SFX/	CLIFFSIDE AMBIENCE
203	ALLEN:	At least, I was think he was Ed Wood.
204	SCOTTIE:	I think I bumped into one of the guys from Aerosmith at the farmer's market.
205	ALLEN:	Oh! Mutiny on the Bounty. Bora-Bora. Tahiti. 1962. I was there.
206	SCOTTIE:	I've never seen it.
207 208 209	ALLEN:	You should! Incredible sets. Took weeks to build. Music that would bring a tear to your eye. Marlon Brando at his height. And (CHUCKLES) so many women. Miles of scantily clad women extras.
210	SCOTTIE:	So this is a guy movie.
211 212 213 214	ALLEN:	I suppose so. Now Rosenberg, the producer, wasn't happy with the script so they brought me in to give the principals some better lines. Harris, Griffith, Howard. Nobody you've heard of. I couldn't touch Brando's. Of course, Milestone, the director, didn't want me there so he shuffled me off to help manage set design.
215	SCOTTIE:	So you met Brando?
216 217 218 219 220 221 222	ALLEN:	No. I couldn't get near him. Anyway, he was spending the studio's money like it was water. He had crates of meat and booze flown in every other day. He'd call the set crew whenever he needed a project done. He had them design a friend's wedding once. Since I was watching the books for the set crew, I kept having to get my friend Rick out of the jams that would come up. One day, Rick gets a notice from on-high that Brando has ordered himself one of those smoking monkeys and needs a cage for it.
223	SCOTTIE:	For a plastic monkey?
224 225	ALLEN:	No, a real one. Like they had at a circus. A chimpanzee that someone had taught how to smoke a cigar.
226	SCOTTIE:	Chimps aren't monkeys. And, ew.
227 228 229 230 231 232 233 234 235 236	ALLEN:	Well, it was a different time. The order says Brando wants the cage on a patio outside his bedroom window. He's off the island for a few days and the chimp's on its way, so we don't have a lot of time to build it. We're sinking the supports, laying the flats down and making good progress. Then, it occurs to Rick and me that Brando has a very beautiful view of the ocean. And when he gets back and looks out his window, expecting a beautiful view, he's going to see a chimpanzee, probably dressed like him, smoking a cigar in a cage instead. Brando was putting on some weight and we get to thinking, maybe Brando didn't order the chimp. Someone else on-high is trying to send him a message. And Brando's going to tear us a new one when he finds out.



237	SCOTTIE:	What happened to the chimp?
238 239 240 241 242 243	ALLEN:	I race down to the airport and have it sent back to the States. I was screaming at the delivery people, telling them Brando was out for their blood. (AMUSED) But Rick still has to deal with the cage. It has a concrete floor ten feet over the ground. We don't have time to take it down properly. And then, Rick owes me forever for this. I say, we make it into a barbecue pit. Brando had all that food coming, right? He's not thrilled but he was grilling up pork on it, last I heard.
244	SCOTTIE:	I would have.
245 246	ALLEN:	Exactly! Mmm. I'm wanting barbecue now. Those ribs Mr. Lewis brought the other day were good.
247	SCOTTIE:	I love the place that makes them.
248	LEWIS:	We should go sometime.
249	ALLEN:	Jesus! David. How long have you been there?
250	MCALISTER:	You were telling the story so well. We didn't want to interrupt.
251	ALLEN:	(MELODRAMATIC) And you, Jessie?
252	MCALISTER:	Any sign of Gwen?
253	ALLEN:	No. She said she needed a few days to herself.
254 255	LEWIS:	(SIGHS) About last night. You really caught me in a bad spot. I lost my temper and I was too hard on you.
256	ALLEN:	I'm just the messenger. I know what people do to messengers.
257 258	LEWIS:	We spoke with our inner circle after you left. We have a ritual for re-awakening memories. We'd like to see what you two saw.
259	ALLEN:	Sure. Crack open the old coconut and have a look.
260	MCALISTER:	We want Scottie.
261	SCOTTIE:	Oh.
262	LEWIS:	It's not an easy ritual. You don't have to do it.
263	SCOTTIE:	I will. It was last night. I'm sure it'll come back clear.
264	MCALISTER:	Then we should start preparing. I'm make sure it's safe, honey.
265	LEWIS:	We'll be done before noon. Will you still be here?
266	ALLEN:	I might be at the library. They're showing me how to use the internet.



267 **MCALISTER:** I can drive you.

268 **ALLEN**: Lead on.

269 /SFX/ FADE OUT



SCENE 8. — LEWIS AND MCALISTER DOUBT (INT: Inanna's Inner Sanctum, morning) 270 • Scottie, Lewis, McAlister, The Mouse (prerecorded), Gwen (prerecorded), Allen (prerecorded) 271 272 PEOPLE HUMMING /SFX/ 273 MCALISTER: One more time, hon. 274 SCOTTIE: Okay. 275 THE MOUSE: (FROM EPISODE 6, SCENE 20, FILTERED) Kills Her children in Her house. 276 This is what will be asked. Death on Her doorstep. A grave insult! 277 **GWEN:** (FROM EPISODE 6, SCENE 20, FILTERED, BUBBLING, DEEPER) They got 278 me pretty bad. Did you find out what you needed? 279 THE MOUSE: (FROM EPISODE 6, SCENE 20, FILTERED, BASS) Teach her worshippers a lesson they'll never forget. (NORMAL PITCH) You cannot ask if this is the 280 281 answer. **GWEN:** (FROM EPISODE 6, SCENE 20, FILTERED, BUBBLING, DEEPER) I'm 282 283 bleeding. (FROM EPISODE 6, SCENE 20, FILTERED) Why doesn't David know about 284 ALLEN: this? 285 286 THE MOUSE: (FROM EPISODE 6, SCENE 20, FILTERED) Does not listen! Like you! 287 **LEWIS:** (PAINED) That's enough. 288 MCALISTER: Relax and return, hon. Don't hold on. 289 /SFX/ PEOPLE HUMMING FADES 290 MCALISTER: That wasn't too bad? 291 SCOTTIE: Wow. I couldn't focus at all and I kept hearing Gwen. 292 MCALISTER: It's fine. Just sit up. 293 **LEWIS:** (FRUSTRATED) I need some water. 294 /SFX/ LEWIS DRINKS, SLAMS THE GLASS DOWN, SIGHS 295 SCOTTIE: Can I go? 296 MCALISTER: Yes. Just wait in the fover for us. 297 SCOTTIE: Okay. 298 SCOTTIE WALKS TO DOOR, OPENS IT, WALKS THROUGH, CLOSES IT /SFX/



299 300	MCALISTER:	(ANGRY) What are you trying to do to her? You already lied to her about Len's dosages and you can't even thank her for sharing her thoughts?
301 302	LEWIS:	I couldn't hold it in. I don't get why the spirit said I'm not listening. I have been listening. Do you think it was Gwen?
303	MCALISTER:	She'd have had to do a heck of a good job.
304	LEWIS:	Of course.
305	MCALISTER:	I'll tell Scottie to go home.
306	LEWIS:	This is a test, isn't it?
307	MCALISTER:	It's a problem.
308	LEWIS:	Did you believe the spirit?
309 310	MCALISTER:	Yes. But that's what you get from mind-reading voices. They can make anything sound true.
311	LEWIS:	Why didn't we hear something sooner? Why did She save this trial for last?
312	MCALISTER:	Sleep on it. See what you think tomorrow.
313 314	LEWIS:	No. This spirit is clever. It's insidious. We should call the inner circle in. Let Scottie go home.
315	MCALISTER:	All right.
316	/SFX/ JESS	IE WALKS TO THE DOOR
317	LEWIS:	You're sure you've been listening to Inanna closely?
318	/SFX/ JESS	IE STOPS WALKING
319 320	MCALISTER:	I've been lied to by more spirits than you. I don't trust the nice ones as far as I can throw them.
321	LEWIS:	Good.
322	MCALISTER:	But Len has a point about the thunderstorms.
323	LEWIS:	(SIGHS) Dammit.
324	/SFX/ FADE	OUT



325 326		- IF EVERYONE JUMPED OFF A CLIFF (EXT: Town street, afternoon) tie, Lewis, McAlister
327	/SFX/	FADE IN, SCOTTIE WALKS DOWN STEPS OUTSIDE CHURCH
328	SCOTTIE:	Hey!
329	ALLEN:	Hello.
330	SCOTTIE:	Waiting long?
331	ALLEN:	No. How did the inquisition go?
332	SCOTTIE:	Mr. Lewis almost threw a fit.
333	ALLEN:	We have ourselves quite a smoking monkey.
334	SCOTTIE:	I'm thinking about going to my mom's.
335	ALLEN:	Could you wait a couple days? Do me another favor. It's right up your alley.
336	SCOTTIE:	I don't want to be anywhere near Mr. Lewis.
337	ALLEN:	I'll keep them busy. Now, humor me. Could you lift up your sneakers?
338	SCOTTIE:	(LIFTS A FOOT) What for?
339	ALLEN:	Oh good. See that black streak?
340	SCOTTIE:	Eugh. Yeah.
341	ALLEN:	Touch it. I think you know what it is.
342	SCOTTIE:	Okay. (TOUCHES IT) Ugh. It's like a dried slug molt.
343 344	ALLEN:	That's the best news I've heard in a while. We're close. We can fix this. I can taste it.
345	SCOTTIE:	What are we doing?
346 347	ALLEN:	I can't say here. But listen. I found some contacts on that internet thing. There's someone who can help us but I can't get there without you.
348	SCOTTIE:	Someone who can change the ritual.
349	ALLEN:	Yes. For certain.
350	SCOTTIE:	Who?
351	ALLEN:	Shh.
352	/SFX/	JESSIE AND LEWIS WALK DOWN THE STEPS, STOP BEFORE ALLEN



353 **LEWIS:** You're back early. ALLEN: 354 The library isn't too far. 355 MCALISTER: Do you have a minute? ALLEN: Mmm hmm. 356 357 LEWIS: We're calling the inner folks in to discuss changing the Prayer. 358 MCALISTER: We'll ask that the Speed Bumps disable their victims, not kill them. 359 SCOTTIE: Why didn't you do that before? 360 ALLEN: How long will that take? 361 MCALISTER: We can do it tonight. 362 LEWIS: It's a small change. ALLEN: 363 That's very good news. 364 MCALISTER: I thought so. 365 LEWIS: So, will you perform the final show? 366 ALLEN: (THINKS) Yes. 367 **LEWIS:** Thank Inanna. 368 MCALISTER: We'll take every precaution we can. There won't be any misinterpretations to 369 come back to bite us. 370 ALLEN: May I help? 371 LEWIS: It's fine. We have the training. ALLEN: 372 Well then. (FLOORED) Thank you. This is a weight off me. I won't keep you. I'm 373 taking Scottie to lunch to celebrate while the restaurants are open. 374 LEWIS: You have a good lunch. 375 SCOTTIE: Thanks. 376 ALLEN: Let me know how the meeting goes. 377 MCALISTER: Take care.

/SFX/

SCOTTIE:

378

379

That was fast.

JESSIE AND LEWIS WALK UP THE STAIRS, FADE



380	ALLEN:	They're lying. They won't change a thing.
381	SCOTTIE:	Too much to hope for.
382 383	ALLEN:	But they're humoring us. I can take that. Now, where the nearest Home Depot knock-off?
384	SCOTTIE:	Not far.
385 386	ALLEN:	Good. I need you to hire some of their contractors. I'll give you the money. How much do you know about electrical currents?
387	SCOTTIE:	What do you want to do?
388	ALLEN:	Paralyze, not kill.
389	/SFX/	SCOTTIE AND ALLEN WALK OFF, SCENE FADES OUT



390 391	SCENE 10 • Allen, Scott	— NEW SCRIPT (INT: Scottie' guest room, morning) tie, Lewis
392	/SFX/	LEWIS KNOCKS ON DOOR
393	LEWIS:	Len? Are you up?
394	/SFX/	ALLEN OPENS DOOR
395	ALLEN:	(TIRED) Hm. Morning.
396	/SFX/	LEWIS WALKS IN
397 398	LEWIS:	I have the new script for you. (RUSTLES PAGES) I've marked the changes in red.
399 400	ALLEN:	Let me see. (TAKES PAPER, READS) Uh huh. Hmm. Mmm. That's a good one. You don't mind if I hang onto this?
401	LEWIS:	It's your copy.
402 403	ALLEN:	I heard the original with Scottie yesterday. Jessie was out and I had her key. Are we recording a new one?
404	LEWIS:	(EXCITED) I'd like to.
405	ALLEN:	We tried recording ourselves on the player yesterday. It works.
406	LEWIS:	On the reel-to-reel?
407	ALLEN:	Yes.
408 409	LEWIS:	Excellent. I'll gather the troops at Jessie's after lunch and we can make a party of it.
410	ALLEN:	Oh, I'll look forward to it.
411	LEWIS:	Then, see you there. I have some things to take care of.
412	ALLEN:	By all means.
413	/SFX/	SCOTTIE WALKS IN
414	SCOTTIE:	(TIRED) Morning, Mr. Lewis.
415	LEWIS:	Good morning. See you there.
416	SCOTTIE:	Where?
417	ALLEN:	Ms. McAlister's. (TO LEWIS) Aw, river!
418	/SFX/	LEWIS WALKS OUT



419	LEWIS:	Aw, river.
420	SCOTTIE:	Is that the new script?
421	ALLEN:	Take a look.
422	SCOTTIE:	(RUSTLES PAGES) That's a lot of changes. They didn't touch your lines.
423	ALLEN:	Funny, that.
424	SCOTTIE:	They aren't really going to play this one for the ritual.
425	ALLEN:	Who knows.
426	SCOTTIE:	(THINKS) Come on.
427	ALLEN:	Are we going somewhere?
428 429	SCOTTIE:	They may have tampered with the broadcasting equipment at the lighthouse. It may not matter what they play on it.
430	ALLEN:	Good thought.
431	/SFX/	ALLEN AND SCOTTIE WALK OUT, FADE OUT



432 433	• Allen, Scott	<u>— HACKED</u> (INT: Lighthouse foyer, afternoon) tie
434	/SFX/	FRONT DOOR OPENS, ALLEN STEPS IN
435	ALLEN:	No chimes. It's right-side up.
436	/SFX/	KNOCKS HARD ON WOOD
437	ALLEN:	No wing-things. Yet.
438	/SFX/	SCOTTIE WALKS IN, STRAIGHT TO RADIO ROOM
439	SCOTTIE:	I'm going for the radio room. Shout if you see anything.
440	/SFX/	SCOTTIE OPENS RADIO ROOM DOOR, STEPS INSIDE, RUSTLES CABLES
441	ALLEN:	(THINKING) There's something odd about this room.
442	/SFX/	ALLEN WALKS INTO KITCHEN, STOPS, OPENS REFRIGERATOR
443	ALLEN:	Food seems good. (SNIFFS) Eggs are fine.
444	/SFX/	TWO CAT MEOWS
445	ALLEN:	Hello Orson. Hello Mr. Oboler. Did you want some milk?
446	/SFX/	TWO CAT MEOWS
447	/SFX/	ALLEN SHUTS FRIDGE, POURS MILK IN BOWL
448	ALLEN:	There you are. You'll have to share. Focus. Pray. Offer.
448 449	ALLEN: /SFX/	There you are. You'll have to share. Focus. Pray. Offer. CATS LAP MILK
449	/SFX/	CATS LAP MILK
449 450	/SFX/ ALLEN:	CATS LAP MILK Oops. I got some on you. I'll wipe it off. There.
449450451452	/SFX/ ALLEN: /SFX/	CATS LAP MILK Oops. I got some on you. I'll wipe it off. There. SCOTTIE RUNS INTO KITCHEN, STOPS (EXCITED) I knew it! Behind the wall, they tampered with the wiring. It's a lousy
449 450 451 452 453	/SFX/ ALLEN: /SFX/ SCOTTIE:	CATS LAP MILK Oops. I got some on you. I'll wipe it off. There. SCOTTIE RUNS INTO KITCHEN, STOPS (EXCITED) I knew it! Behind the wall, they tampered with the wiring. It's a lousy job but they probably wanted to get out of here fast.
449 450 451 452 453 454 455	/SFX/ ALLEN: /SFX/ SCOTTIE: ALLEN:	CATS LAP MILK Oops. I got some on you. I'll wipe it off. There. SCOTTIE RUNS INTO KITCHEN, STOPS (EXCITED) I knew it! Behind the wall, they tampered with the wiring. It's a lousy job but they probably wanted to get out of here fast. Show me. It's hard to see. There's a patch that feeds another line into your mike line. And



461	ALLEN:	The original show.
462	SCOTTIE:	Yeah. You'd hear the new version but they'd be playing the original.
463	ALLEN:	And none of my lines are changed. Mr. Lewis is a sneaky son of a gun.
464 465	SCOTTIE:	He'll want to do the show tonight. The home and garden people can't come until tomorrow.
466	ALLEN:	That's fine. I have that covered. You can fix the wiring?
467	SCOTTIE:	Sure.
468	ALLEN:	Thanks. (BEAT) Does the air feel strange to you?
469	SCOTTIE:	No.
470	ALLEN:	I know. That's not right. I'll check upstairs.
471	SCOTTIE:	Okay. (HUMS AN UPBEAT VERSION OF INANNA THEME)
472	/SFX/	FADE OUT



473 474	SCENE 12. — HACKED (CONT.) (INT: Lighthouse foyer, afternoon) • Allen, Scottie		
475	/SFX/	RUSTLE OF WIRES	
476	SCOTTIE:	(FINISHES HUMMING HER TUNE) That should do it.	
477	/SFX/	ALLEN APPROACHES, STOPS	
478	ALLEN:	That sneaky guy.	
479	SCOTTIE:	Mmm?	
480 481	ALLEN:	I found the secret door in my bedroom. It took a while but I found it. I was just in the cellar.	
482	SCOTTIE:	(DISBELIEVING) How'd you do that?	
483	ALLEN:	The Mask of Inanna is gone. They probably moved it for safekeeping.	
484	SCOTTIE:	(PANICKED) But what do we do when we come back?	
485	ALLEN:	The altar's still there. We might have to use Jessie's 'arcane connection' instead.	
486	SCOTTIE:	Um, <i>you</i> can.	
487 488	ALLEN:	I know. (SURPRISED) Look at the time. The reading starts soon. Pack up. I'll let the cats out. We have to hurry.	
489	/SFX/	ALLEN AND SCOTTIE WALK OUT, FADE OUT	



490 491	• Allen, Scottie, Lewi	AL! (INT: Jessie's guest room, afternoon) is, McAlister
492	/SFX/ REEL	TO-REEL PLAYER RUNNING
493	/MUS/ (THR	OUGH SPEAKERS) TRIUMPHANT END
494 495 496 497 498 499	ALLEN (as CRASK)	So it ends, my friends, and the world grows a little darker. Who knew such scandal lay in the pipes of the humble refrigerator? Or that man would cheat, frame and murder to ensure that you use their products over others? And who knows if these CFCs are truly the miracle gas they seem to be? Perhaps we'll find out in a few decades. But for now, I'd worry. I don't know about you, but after tonight's tale, I wouldn't be caught dead out After Dark!
500	/SFX/ REEL	-TO-REEL PLAYER STOPS
501	/SFX/ LEWI	S, SCOTTIE AND JESSIE CLAP
502	MCALISTER:	That's a wrap!
503	LEWIS:	(APPROVAL) Scottie! Great job. I was impressed.
504	SCOTTIE:	(DEER IN HEADLIGHTS) I had some practice.
505	ALLEN:	The tape goes off and I can think like myself again.
506	MCALISTER:	The day's not over yet. You have to do it again tonight.
507	ALLEN:	We have a few hours to celebrate.
508	LEWIS:	My plate's full. You'll have to celebrate for me.
509	ALLEN:	Fine. Can you drop us at the lighthouse? I want to see if Gwen shows up.
510	MCALISTER:	(DISBELIEVING) If you want.
511	ALLEN:	And is there something different with the lighthouse?
512	LEWIS:	What do you mean?
513	ALLEN:	It seems (BEAT) stable inside.
514	LEWIS:	(REALIZES) We took the Mask out for safekeeping.
515	ALLEN:	That would do it. None of the wings attacked you?
516	LEWIS:	Nope.
517	ALLEN:	Do you have to put it back? (LAUGHS)
518	MCALISTER:	We'll have to. It needs to be on the altar.



LEWIS: 519 Like peas in a pod. 520 ALLEN: Then I won't keep you. Goodbye! 521 LEWIS: Goodbye. 522 /SFX/ LEWIS STARTS TO WALK OUT 523 ALLEN: I'll start the celebrations. Hair o' the dog that bit you. 524 ALLEN GLUGS DOWN A BOTTLE OF WHISKY /SFX/ 525 **LEWIS:** Enjoy. (STOPS, REALIZES) Get that bottle out of his mouth! 526 /SFX/ JESSIE PULLS AWAY THE BOTTLE 527 MCALISTER: (HORRIFIED) You know what that does to you. 528 ALLEN: Just having a nip. I had it left over from what Scottie brought me. 529 MCALISTER: A nip isn't half the bottle! 530 ALLEN: (BECOMING DRUNK) It's only two. Three. Four inches. 531 SCOTTIE: Should I get him a pillow? 532 MCALISTER: (SIGHS) You'd better. (TO LEN) What are you thinking? 533 ALLEN: (DRUNK) I was thinking I was having a party for all four of you. I was going to 534 sing a song. (TO THE TUNE OF O TANNENBAUM) Oh After Dark, Oh After Dark! Don't let the door hit you there! 535 536 LEWIS: Crap. 537 SCOTTIE: He isn't doing the show tonight, is he? 538 MCALISTER: (COLD) No. 539 ALLEN: (DRUNK) I wouldn't be drunk if you weren't giving me B. 540 **LEWIS:** (ANGRY) Cancel the ceremony. I'm going to dinner.

You'll have a surprise tomorrow. Oh yeah. A big one. Whee!

541

ALLEN:



542 543	, , ,		
544	/SFX/	FADE IN TO MUFFLE OF VOICES	
545 546	ALLEN:	(ECHOING) The only way to get out of a smoking monkey is to lie, cheat, steal and cover the evidence. If they find out, it's too late anyway.	
547	/SFX/	FADE OUT	



548 549	SCENE 15. — THE WALK (INT: Jessie's kitchen, morning) • Allen, Scottie, Lewis, McAlister
550	/SFX/ SMALL CLOCK TICKING
551	/SFX/ JESSIE DRINKS
552	/SFX/ DOOR OPENS
553	MCALISTER: You're finally up.
554	ALLEN: Morning.
555	MCALISTER: There's some coffee left.
556	ALLEN: I'm good. (SMACKS LIPS) I'm going to walk off this hangover.
557	/SFX/ ALLEN WALKS TO SCREEN DOOR, OPENS IT, LEAVES
558	MCALISTER: Hold on!
559	/SFX/ JESSIE HURRIES AFTER HIM
560	/SFX/ OUTSIDE NEIGHBORHOOD AMBIENCE
561	/SFX/ ALLEN SHUFFLES DOWN STREET
562	/SFX/ JESSIE CATCHES UP WITH HIM IN BARE FEET
563	MCALISTER: Where do you think you're going?
564	ALLEN: Around.
565	MCALISTER: You're looking to get yourself in trouble?
566	ALLEN: No. I'm walking.
567	MCALISTER: (PANTS) Wait a minute. I need to get my sandals.
568 569	ALLEN: I wait for no man or woman. I've read the maps. The main street's one big circuit I'm going around and around until my hangover's gone.
570	/SFX/ JESSIE STOPS, CATCHES BREATH
571	/SFX/ ALLEN WALKS OFF
572	/SFX/ JESSIE OPENS HER CELL PHONE, DIALS
573 574	MCALISTER: David. I need a tail on Len. He's walking east up my street. (PAUSE) That's right I think he'll be walking all day. Station a team around the island.
575	/SFX/ FADE OUT



576 577	 SCENE 16. — THE WALK ENDS (EXT: Quiet neighborhood, afternoon) Allen, Lewis, McAlister 		
578	/SFX/	FADE IN, ALLEN PANTS	
579	/SFX/	ALLEN WALKS TO BENCH, ALLEN COLLAPSES ON BENCH	
580	/SFX/	DAVID AND JESSIE APPROACH HIM	
581 582	ALLEN:	(EXHAUSTED) Just another hour. Maybe another sandwich. I'll have my (BEAT) fifth wind.	
583	LEWIS:	I can't figure out why you're destroying yourself.	
584	ALLEN:	Good! Progress!	
585	LEWIS:	No. Len, that's bad.	
586	MCALISTER:	(SYMPATHETIC) You take the time you need to recover.	
587 588 589 590	ALLEN:	(PANTS) I've seen you all watching me. When's old Len going to crack? I cracked a while ago. Maybe it was when I saw Gwen. This is a beautiful island you have. I've seen its bright sides, its dark sides. Fields, forests and downtown. I'm going to miss it. But I ain't beat yet!	
591	/SFX/	QUIET, LEWIS' CELL PHONE RINGS	
592 593 594	LEWIS:	Hello? (PAUSE) WHAT? (PAUSE) All around the lighthouse? When did they leave? (PAUSE) Who was watching the lighthouse? (PAUSE) I know I told you to watch Len.	
595	ALLEN:	And my surprise.	
596	LEWIS:	We'll be there.	
597	/SFX/	LEWIS SHUTS PHONE	
598	MCALISTER:	(ANNOYED) I'll get my car. You can tell me on the way.	
599	ALLEN:	All watching me go around and around and around.	
600 601	LEWIS:	They spotted three trucks leaving the lighthouse. Hired contractors. They built something up around it.	
602	ALLEN:	I spend all the money you gave me on this. I'm broke.	
603	LEWIS:	Get up. (ANGRY) Come on!	
604	/SFX/	CAR STARTS, FADE OUT	



605 606		KER (EXT: Outside the lighthouse, evening) ris, McAlister, Stroud (prerecorded), Gwen (prerecorded)
607	/SFX/ CLIF	FSIDE AMBIENCE
608	/SFX/ CAR	PULLS UP, STOPS
609	/SFX/ LEW	IS AND JESSIE OPEN DOORS, STEP OUT
610	MCALISTER:	(MAD) Crud. Crud. Len!
611	/SFX/ ALLE	EN STEPS OUT
612	ALLEN:	Don't touch the razor wire. I had Scottie electrify it.
613	LEWIS:	You put it all over the front gate. How are we supposed to get to lighthouse?
614	ALLEN:	That's the idea.
615	MCALISTER:	Go through the bushes.
616	/SFX/ JESS	SIE RUSTLES AS SHE GOES THROUGH THE BUSHES
617 618	MCALISTER:	For the love of Jasmine. They put sandbags all around the lighthouse! You're paying for us to remove all this.
619	ALLEN:	Make me. I have no money left.
620	/SFX/ ALLE	N AND LEWIS RUSTLE THROUGH BUSHES
621 622	ALLEN:	There's razor wire on the sandbags. It's electrified too. And I had Scottie nail up the lighthouse.
623	MCALISTER:	(SHOUTS) Scottie? Are you back there?
624	LEWIS:	This is insane.
625	ALLEN:	I told them to floodproof the heck out of the lighthouse.
626	MCALISTER:	It's sixty feet over sea level!
627	ALLEN:	Scottie showed them my state credentials. They took my money. They didn't ask.
628	LEWIS:	What were you thinking?
629 630 631 632	ALLEN:	I was thinking that for one day, you couldn't make me do the radio show if you tried. (LETS IT SINK IN) It's all powered by the lighthouse's generator. You'll have to wait for the gas to run out and Scottie should have a good supply in there.
633	MCALISTER:	Scottie! Len, you call to her.



634	ALLEN:	I promised her I'd take the blame for this. You won't touch her.
635	LEWIS:	I'll call a crew. They'll have this down tonight.
636 637 638	ALLEN:	I know you were lying about the show. You weren't going to change anything, David. But Jessie, why did you go along with him? You see gods and devils where he doesn't. You know faith. And this is faith.
639	MCALISTER:	This is a mess that I'll have to explain to the Park Service.
640 641	ALLEN:	That's how it is? Inanna Herself could come down and say, "Len's right" and you would say, "Stay out of this?"
642	/SFX/ LEWI	S WANDERS LEFT AND RIGHT
643 644	LEWIS:	It goes around as far as I can see. Those trucks are never going to come on the island again.
645 646	ALLEN:	What happened to our little family? I used to me, you, you and Scottie against the world.
647	MCALISTER:	You stopped behaving.
648 649	ALLEN:	How does it go? "Nice guys don't make history." This is history. And you thought you were setting me up but you fell for it. You should see yourselves.
650	LEWIS:	(SHOUTS) Scottie! Turn off the juice! I know you can hear me.
651 652	ALLEN:	You want a sign? Here's one, all around the lighthouse. Inanna doesn't want you in there.
653	/SFX/ BACK	GROUND AMBIENCE BECOMES QUIET, SLOWS DOWN
654 655 656 657	LEWIS:	Len, I can't forgive you for this. I'm slowing down your perception of time. It's going to take Jessie two seconds to notice what I'm doing and another three to stop me. That means I have five seconds and I can turn them into fifty years if I concentrate. Four days ago, you said you would do the show. What changed?
658 659	ALLEN:	I believed the spirit. Nothing changed. It took a while to tell me what it wanted to say.
660	LEWIS:	Why didn't it come to me?
661	ALLEN:	Did you hear it in Scottie's memory? Maybe it did. It said you didn't listen.
662 663 664 665 666 667 668	LEWIS:	I wake up every morning with my wife and we see Nicolette's picture on the mantle, in her combat fatigues, smiling like she's got the world ahead of her. You've read the papers. You know how many service people die in their own compounds from explosives thrown over the walls. You're telling me that my Goddess, who I have known longer than you, has a vengeance planned for me worse than that? Then fine. Bring it. That's between me and Her. But you will not come between me and my daughter. Understand?



669	ALLEN:	You're not listening.
670	LEWIS:	What do you fear? The way Gwen left you?
671 672	GWEN:	(FILTERED) I'm sick of chasing you. You're a wreck. I have to go away and think.
673	LEWIS:	The way Bob Stroud treated you?
674 675	STROUD:	(FILTERED, FROM EP. 3, SCENE 6) Come with me. I'll drive you home. I'll tuck you in bed. You'd like that, wouldn't you?
676 677	LEWIS:	I'm not making those voices. They're all inside you. I can wake them up. They don't do a thing to me. We have fifty years together. Can you make it?
678	ALLEN:	(RELENTS) No.
679	LEWIS:	Will you do the show tonight?
680	ALLEN:	You let Scottie go. Don't hold her responsible for any of this.
681	LEWIS:	We've made this deal before.
682	ALLEN:	I don't have enough time left to break it again.
683	LEWIS:	All right. I won't hold her responsible. But you will do the show tonight.
684	ALLEN:	And if you see one thundercloud, you pull the plug.
685 686 687	LEWIS:	Of course. Jessie and I were planning to do that all along. I don't want to anger my own Goddess. Why would I do that? If a thunderstorm or anything like it appears, I promise we'll stop the show.
688	ALLEN:	Let me out of here.
689	/SFX/ SEAS	IDE AMBIENCE RETURNS TO NORMAL
690	MCALISTER:	(PANICKING) David! What are you doing? Stop it.
691	LEWIS:	It's all right.
692	MCALISTER:	No! Absolutely not. You have crossed a line.
693	LEWIS:	He's going to do the show tonight.
694	ALLEN:	I will. But you leave Scottie alone.
695	LEWIS:	I promise.
696	MCALISTER:	You of all people should know to keep your paws off his mind.
697	LEWIS:	It worked, didn't it? He's isn't hurt He's so thick-headed.



698 There's too much going on. I will talk to you later. (SHOUTS) Scottie! You're not MCALISTER: in trouble for this. Mr. Allen has agreed to do the show tonight. 699 (SHOUTS BACK) I can come out now? 700 SCOTTIE: 701 LEWIS: (SHOUTS) Yes. I would have done the same if I were you. You can turn off the 702 power now. 703 **ALLEN:** Jessie? 704 MCALISTER: What is it? 705 ALLEN: (LOW) You saw what he did to me. He said he would keep me like that for fifty years. (QUIET) Fifty years, he said. 706 707 MCALISTER: He should know better. 708 ALLEN: (LOW) Do you still want to go along with him? He'd lead you into a minefield if he could. You see that. 709 710 MCALISTER: (STUNG) Watch what you say. (SHOUTS) Scottie! How do we get in? 711 (SHOUTS BACK) Only Mr. Allen. SCOTTIE: 712 **LEWIS:** (SHOUTS) And someone to put the mask back. 713 SCOTTIE: (SHOUTS BACK) Fine. 714 **LEWIS:** (SHOUTS) Tonight, let him in and do the show. If we don't hear it, we'll be back

to ask why.

715



SCENE 18. — THE LAST TIME (INT: Inanna's Inner Sanctum, evening) 716 • Lewis, McAlister, Don, Congregation 717 718 SEASIDE AMBIENCE FADES INTO PEOPLE BUSTLING IN THE SANCTUM (SAME SFX AS IN EP. 3. SCENE 2) 719 720 /MUS/ **CELEBRATORY INANNA THEME** 721 LEWIS: Five minutes to showtime. 722 MCALISTER: I'm on the line to Fallujah. I'll be here when it goes through. 723 /SFX/ SPEED BUMP GROWLS 724 MCALISTER: Len and Scottie are in the lighthouse. We've confirmed they went in and the 725 light's on. The transmitter is jamming the FM channels. 726 LEWIS: Great. Robes on, folks. (PUTS ROBE ON) Everyone, be quiet. 727 /SFX/ LEWIS CLAPS HIS HANDS, COMMOTION STOPS LEWIS: 728 I want to say, Goddess bless you whether or not you have a loved one in the service. I know everyone's had a million things their plates the last few months. I 729 730 had to skip out on two clients to keep us going. Believe me, my wife and my checkbook remind me how much we've sacrificed every day. Be we're finally at 731 732 the end. This is the last tale. We're about to ask Inanna's favor and it will be in 733 Her hands. We've had to herd mountains but hail Inanna, we made it. 734 CONGREGATION: (CLAPS) 735 MCALISTER: Remember though, we have people stationed all around the coast looking for thunderstorms. A hint of Inanna's displeasure and the alarm will ring. If it 736 737 happens, snuff your candles, ask Inanna for forgiveness and book the heck out 738 of here. **LEWIS:** 739 But this isn't high school and we aren't waiting for a fire drill. Please, focus your 740 prayers. Light your candles. 741 MANY CANDLES ARE LIT /SFX/ 742 /MUS/ THEME OF INANNA, SAME AS IN SCENE 1 LEWIS: 743 Blessed Inanna, hear our plea. Please protect my daughter, Don's son, and the others who believe in You. In supplication, we present the final tale for Your 744 pleasure. We offer to You, AfterDark. 745 746 /MUS/ **STOPS** 747 /SFX/ LEWIS TURNS THE RADIO ON



SCENE 19. — THE RED HOT ICEBOX (INT: A recording studio, 1955/present day) 748 749 INTRO. Stroud, Matt, Allen (as Crask) 750 LIGHT SCRATCHES OF AN OLD RECORD (CONTINUE UNDER) 751 /SFX/ THE QUIET NIGHT WITH CRICKETS 752 /SFX/ 753 FEET WALKING ON A SIDEWALK /SFX/ 754 YOUNG STROUD: (SLIGHT PETER LORRE INFLUENCE) You're out awfully late tonight. It really 755 isn't safe you know. 756 /SFX/ FEET WALKING ON A SIDEWALK SLIGHTLY FASTER 757 STROUD: You should be at home. Sitting by the fire. 758 /SFX/ FEET WALKING ON A SIDEWALK SLIGHTLY FASTER 759 STROUD: Having a drink and relaxing. Listening to your radio. FEET RUNNING ON A SIDEWALK 760 /SFX/ 761 STROUD: That's good. You're running. Running for home. (MENACING) But it's too late. 762 Too late to run for home now, because you've been caught out ... (LOUD, OVERDRAMATIC) AFTER DARK! 763 764 /SFX/ A WOMAN SCREAMS IN MOCK-TERROR 765 /MUS/ AUDACIOUS ORGAN, THE AFTER DARK THEME (UP, THEN UNDER) 766 MATT: (PEPPY ANNOUNCER STYLE) Winsley Wheat presents After Dark. Tales of Mystery and Fright. Winsley Wheat! What a treat! Gets your boy or girl upbeat! 767 AFTER DARK THEME (OUT) 768 /MUS/ 769 /SFX/ LIGHT SCRATCHES OF AN OLD RECORD (FADE OUT) 770 ALLEN (as CRASK): Hello my friends! Let's have a listen to a sponsor from days gone by...



771 COMMERCIAL. 772 Marie, Pelvis, Announcer, Allen (as Crask) 773 MARIE: (STARSTRUCK) Oh, wow! Oh wow! Excuse me, sir? 774 PELVIS: What's the matter, little darlin'? 775 MARIE: You're that famous pop star! **PELVIS:** 776 I'm a simple country boy, ma'am. These big boots done a lot of walkin' but they 777 never take me too far from where I came from. 778 MARIE: I heard you're playing in town tonight! Can you sign my tickets? 779 **PELVIS:** For a pretty gal like yourself? Anything. I hope I ain't steppin' outta line by callin' 780 you pretty. 781 MARIE: Of course not! Wow! You're so polite for such a wild pop singer. **PELVIS:** 782 It's 'cause my momma raised me right. She was a hard-headed woman but she 783 didn't have no wooden heart. And she fed me like a king. You want to know her 784 secret? 785 MARIE: I sure do! 786 **PELVIS:** It was that big sack of Winsley Wheat flour she kept in the kitchen. It went in the 787 flapjacks I had in the morning, the grilled cheese I had for lunch and the meat loaf I had for dinner. I was first in line at the dinner table, ready-teddy for that 788 down home Winsley flavor. Anyplace is paradise with a meal like that. I'll tell you, 789 790 I've had the finest cuts of steak and the sweetest racks of lamb. But at my table, 791 that rich hearty aroma of Winsley Wheat buttermilk biscuits always comes out on top. I've had the finer things in life, little darlin', and I don't need 'em. My heart's 792 793 in my momma's house and Winsley Wheat keeps it there. 794 MARIE: I'll remember that! I think I'll go down to the Memphis diner and get some of 795 those Winsley Wheat pancakes they make. 796 **PELVIS:** You got the right idea. I'll, uh, see you tonight. Now, if you'll excuse me, I got a lot o' livin' to do. Don't be cruel, hon, and get yourself some o' that... 797 798 /MUS/ WINSLEY WHEAT JINGLE 799 SINGERS: (HARMONIZING) SWinsley Wheat! What a treat! Gets your— 800 MAN: -bov-801 SINGERS: —or— WOMAN: -girl-802 803 SINGERS: 804 (PAUSE) ALLEN (as CRASK): A fine evening, my good visitors, and the finest of all. Tonight is the last episode 805

of "AfterDark"; the grand finale, the one hundredth tale I've brought for you.

806



807 808 809 810 811		Many's the night you and I have wandered these dark halls, exploring every room, scullery and pit. It's a shame that it must end. Our Ragnarök is upon us. But I will always be here, tending the garden and keeping the old stories alive. And I have a special treat for you. My good friend Scottie and I will be playing the lead roles tonight.
812	SCOTTIE:	Hey guys. We're overdubbing the original tape.
813 814	ALLEN (as CRASK)	: Now, we end on a special note; a tale full of action, suspense, mystery and darkness. A tale called, The Red Hot Icebox!
815 816 817 818 819 820 821 822	MATT:	The roaring twenties! When our washing machine was a crank and bucket, our vacuum cleaner was a clothes line and a rug beater, and our refrigerator was the humble icebox. Is it so long ago when the ice man on his horse and cart was a staple of our lives, like the milkman or the postman? Tonight, Detective Gideon Moynihan is about to learn the terrifying truth behind the demise of this oncepopular appliance. He's been a part of the Boston force since the teens. His apartment is almost as cold as the outdoors this winter, 1929. He's about to have to the most rude awakening from a fellow tenant.



823 **SCENE A.** (INT: Outside Moynihan's apartment, early morning) 824 • Detective, Grayson, Mrs. Beckett 825 /SFX/ LOUD KNOCKING ON A DOOR 826 MRS. BECKETT: Detective Moynihan! Detective! 827 /SFX/ **DOOR OPENS** 828 **DETECTIVE:** (YAWNS) What is it, Mrs. Beckett? It's barely six and I've been up half the night. 829 MRS. BECKETT: Sir, you must come and see. I was waiting on our back porch for the ice man to come, and I found the most horrid thing in the ice depository. 830 **DETECTIVE:** 831 Let me get a shirt on. I'll be down. 832 **DOOR CLOSES** /SFX/ **DETECTIVE:** (TO AUDIENCE) Nothing wakes you up faster than finding a frozen, severed 833 834 head on your doorstep. Mrs. Beckett had found it first, chipped out from foulsmelling ice. Its bloated face was curled in the most grotesque manner as if the 835 poor devil inside had witnessed some ghastly horror before he was decapitated. I 836 called the boys in to investigate. We had no worries of it melting, as cold as the 837 air was, outside and in. Of course, news of the severed head brought another 838 nasty shock with it. 839 840 /SFX/ POLICEMEN MUTTERING **DETECTIVE:** 841 (TO POLICEMEN) That's it, lads. Check for footprints. I want you to interview all 842 my neighbors. I've drawn up a list for you. See if anyone heard or saw the one who brought this head in. 843 844 /SFX/ GUNSHOT, POLICEMEN ARE STARTLED **DETECTIVE:** 845 Get down! Who is shooting at us? 846 GRAYSON: Sorry. That's my fault. My camera does that when I don't put the battery in right. 847 **DETECTIVE:** Who are you, miss? **GRAYSON:** 848 Jane Grayson, reporter for the Boston Globe. **DETECTIVE:** Ha! You're awful quick to the scene. 849 **GRAYSON:** 850 I have my sources. 851 **DETECTIVE:** You'll have to wait out with the others. Take her outside, boys. 852 **GRAYSON:** Sir, you have to give me this scoop. My editor's on my case for a story and if I 853 don't get this one. I'm out on the street. 854 **DETECTIVE:** I've heard it all before.



855	GRAYSON:	I can help you, sir. I'm a scrapper. Look how fast I learned of your investigation.
856 857	DETECTIVE:	All right. But you keep out of the way, and if I read a bad word about the force, you're out of this town.
858	GRAYSON:	You can count on me, detective.
859	DETECTIVE:	Now, let's see what we can learn about this head.
860	/MUS/	TRANSITION



861 862		
863 864 865 866	DETECTIVE:	(TO AUDIENCE) You want to know about ice, you go to the expert. Ashley Weiss was the owner of Weiss' Ice Company, the largest in Boston. She was as rich as the men who bring the oil or the electricity. She knew ice intimately; too intimately some said.
867	WEISS:	Good afternoon, Detective. How can I help you?
868	DETECTIVE:	Ma'am, you don't mind if this reporter listens in on us, do you?
869	GRAYSON:	Hello, ma'am.
870	WEISS:	Not at all.
871 872	DETECTIVE:	Thank you. This morning, a neighbor of mine found this delivered to my back porch.
873	WEISS:	(UNFAZED) My word. That's terrible.
874 875	DETECTIVE:	I'm sorry if this is upsetting, We haven't been able to identify the fellow. We were wondering if you could tell us where the ice around him came from.
876 877	WEISS:	Let me see. (SNIFFS) Oh, foul. (SNIFFS AGAIN) Yes. There's a reason we don't take ice from the Charles River any more.
878	GRAYSON:	The Charles?
879 880	WEISS:	Upstream from Cambridge, to be precise. I know the factories that operate on that stretch of the river.
881	DETECTIVE:	We appreciate your time, ma'am.
882	WEISS:	Do me a favor?
883	DETECTIVE:	Anything.
884	WEISS:	Don't tell me what you find.
885	/MUS/ TRAN	SITION



886 887	SCENE C. (EXT: Charles River, afternoon) • Detective, Grayson		
888 889 890 891	DETECTIVE:	(TO AUDIENCE) The Charles River was as frozen as the stiff we were looking for. The river was crisscrossed with the footprints of drunks who didn't know enough to find a bridge. We soon found the hole where they'd chipped the head from the ice. We were lucky. The body was underneath.	
892	/SFX/	BODY IS PULLED FROM WATER, DRIPS	
893	/SFX/	BODY IS DROPPED ON GROUND	
894	GRAYSON:	(SNIFFS) Love that dirty water.	
895	DETECTIVE:	You lot! Check his pockets. Hmm. His sweater's a little dryer than I'd expect.	
896	GRAYSON:	Do you think he was killed before last night?	
897 898	DETECTIVE:	And given time to freeze? I do. No way to tell when he died though. Get his sweater off. Check for marks, blows, anything.	
899	GRAYSON:	I don't see any bruises.	
900	DETECTIVE:	What's that on his shoulder?	
901 902	GRAYSON:	Those blue smears? (STRAINS) They look like letters. They're not tattoos. "E eight oh dash I Z W."	
903	DETECTIVE:	Mean anything to you?	
904	GRAYSON:	Not offhand.	
905	DETECTIVE:	All right. Get his pants off.	
906	GRAYSON:	My word. He. Oh.	
907	DETECTIVE:	Yes, he evacuated himself after death.	
908	GRAYSON:	Might I take a picture?	
909	DETECTIVE:	You think your rag's going to run that?	
910	GRAYSON:	Just of that key poking out.	
911 912	DETECTIVE:	(SURPRISED) Good eyes! That is a key in there. He must have hidden it inside him before he was iced.	
913	/SFX/	SILENCE AT THE STUPIDITY OF HIS JOKE	
914	DETECTIVE:	What? He was iced, wasn't he?	
915	GRAYSON:	It says, "F.D. Chemicals" on the hilt. And there's a number.	



916 **DETECTIVE**: Then we know our next step.

917 **GRAYSON:** Let's go!

918 **DETECTIVE**: Tomorrow.

919 **GRAYSON**: Oh.

920 /MUS/ TRANSITION



921 922	SCENE D. (INT: F.D. • Detective, Grayson	o. Chemicals, afternoon) n, Stark
923 924 925	DETECTIVE:	(TO AUDIENCE) We arranged to meet Doctor Sylvester Stark, head researcher at F.D. Chemicals. He was a dapper fellow, not at all the science type I assumed. He permitted us to try our key in his facility to see which door it opened.
926 927 928	STARK:	I took a complete count of our employees this morning, detective. We had a few absentees but they've been accounted for. Whoever your victim is, he didn't work here.
929 930	DETECTIVE:	I understand, sir. No one's accusing you of anything. Does "E eight oh dash I Z W" mean anything to you?
931	STARK:	I can't say it does.
932	DETECTIVE:	Thank you, sir.
933	GRAYSON:	What is your company working on now?
934 935	STARK:	Good heavens. So many projects. Military. Civilian. Explosives, solvents, catalysts.
936	DETECTIVE:	Trade secrets that might be worth dying for?
937	STARK:	Our security is top notch, as you've seen yourself on your way in.
938 939	DETECTIVE:	There's one place your security didn't search us, sir. And that's exactly where we found this key.
940	/SFX/ KEY	IN LOCK, CLICKS AS IT TURNS
941	/SFX/ DOO	R OPENS
942	GRAYSON:	Shazam. You found it.
943	/SFX/ BEAM	KER'S BUBBLING INSIDE
944	/SFX/ SCIE	NTISTS MUMBLE, STOP
945 946	DETECTIVE:	Don't mind us, fellows. Official police work. (TO STARK) What are they working on?
947	STARK:	Aerosols. Spreading chemicals in gaseous form.
948	GRAYSON:	The door says, "Department CFC."
949	STARK:	A convoluted naming convention.
950	DETECTIVE:	I'll need to question your men in here.
951	STARK:	(PLEASED) Of course. I'll leave you to it.



952 **GRAYSON:** Excuse me, sir? Do you have the time? 953 STARK: Why, yes. Nearly eleven. 954 **GRAYSON:** Thank you. That's a very nice watch. 955 STARK: It was a gift. Come and see me if you have more questions, detective. 956 /SFX/ STARK WALKS OFF **DETECTIVE:** May I have your attention gentlemen? I must speak with all of you. There's been 957 958 a murder and I need your help in identifying the victim. I have a photograph of his face. It's not for the squeamish, but if this young reporter beside me can snap it 959 with a still hand, I trust you fellows can handle it. 960 961 /MUS/ **TRANSITION**



962 963	SCENE E. (INT: F.D • Detective, Grayson	. Chemicals, afternoon)
964 965 966 967 968	DETECTIVE:	(TO AUDIENCE) Not a one of them knew anything. They were nervous, though, and stammered. Its incredible how men can become blind and deaf if a crime happens in front of them. The last scientist we interviewed was the most useless of the lot. When I shook his hand though, he slipped a piece of paper into mine. I read it after Jane and I had left the building.
969	GRAYSON:	What does it say?
970	DETECTIVE:	(READS) "Come to Ball Industries, Building A2 tonight. Espionage!"
971	GRAYSON:	Ball Industries? That's F.D. Chemical's greatest competitor around here.
972 973	DETECTIVE:	(WORRIED) I know. By the by, I read that report of yours about the case in the paper.
974	GRAYSON:	(NERVOUS) Oh? Well, I did my best.
975 976	DETECTIVE:	You kept clean and to the point. (BEAT) Perhaps I'll need that camera of yours tonight.
977	/MUS/ TRAN	<u>ISITION</u>



SCENE F. (INT: Ball Industries warehouse, night) 978 979 • Detective, Grayson, Scientist **DETECTIVE:** 980 (TO AUDIENCE) At Ball Industries, the night watchman knew where his bread was buttered. I flashed him my badge and he let Jane and me in without 981 question. All sorts of deals happen at these factories and they know better than 982 983 to hide it from the police. 984 /SFX/ CREAKY DOOR SHUTS 985 **GRAYSON:** This is Building A2? It's huge. All these conveyer belts and drums. I hope that scientist doesn't expect us to find him in here. 986 987 DETECTIVE: Aye. We'll wait. (BEAT) So why are you keen on following me around? Most 988 reporters would wait until morning to get the facts from me. 989 **GRAYSON:** It's my father. He was a private detective. I loved hearing about his work. I'd made up my mind to follow in his footsteps when I was a little girl. But there's no 990 work for a woman detective. So I became a reporter. 991 992 **DETECTIVE:** I thought so. You have the eye about you. 993 /SFX/ DISTANT MOTOR STARTS AND STOPS 994 DETECTIVE: Did you hear that? 995 **GRAYSON:** It came from that end of the factory. 996 **DETECTIVE:** It's a signal. Come on. 997 TWO SETS OF FEET RUNNING /SFX/ **GRAYSON:** 998 Do you see him? 999 **DETECTIVE:** Not yet. 1000 **GRAYSON:** Watch out. The ground feels slippery. 1001 **DETECTIVE:** I know what you mean. 1002 /SFX/ SLAP OF HEAVY RUBBER HOISTED OFF GROUND 1003 DETECTIVE: Aaah! **GRAYSON:** 1004 (SCREAMS) 1005 /SFX/ **CONVEYER BELT TURNS ON** 1006 DETECTIVE: A trick! We're caught in this giant rubber net! 1007 **GRAYSON:** They must have been watching us. They led us here and turned on the net when 1008 we were on it.



1009	DETECTIVE:	Look where the belt is carrying us!
1010	GRAYSON:	The fires of the incinerator! Quick! Do you have a knife?
1011	DETECTIVE:	Aye, but the net is too tough. I only have time to cut one of these crisscrosses.
1012	GRAYSON:	Then climb! Cut one up by the hook. We might be able to squeeze through!
1013	DETECTIVE:	I'll try.
1014	/SFX/ KNIF	E SAWS ON RUBBER
1015	DETECTIVE:	Break, you blasted thing.
1016	GRAYSON:	Hurry! I can feel the flames' heat already.
1017	DETECTIVE:	I'm only halfway through.
1018	GRAYSON:	We should we do now?
1019	DETECTIVE:	We pray the end comes quick.
1020	/SFX/ CON	VEYER BELT SHUTS OFF
1021	GRAYSON:	Or that.
1022	SCIENTIST:	(OUT OF BREATH) Are you all right?
1023	DETECTIVE:	You! You're the fellow that slipped us the paper to come here.
1024 1025	SCIENTIST:	The spies from Ball Industries found out. They set up a trap to catch you. I managed to stop the belt, but there'll be heck to pay if they catch me.
1026	DETECTIVE:	Settle down. Free us from the net.
1027	SCIENTIST:	Oh, right. That should do it.
1028	/SFX/ TWO	BODIES FALL TO THE GROUND
1029	GRAYSON:	We're in your debt, sir.
1030	SCIENTIST:	Hurry, before they return. I must show you their office, quick!
1031	/MUS/ EXCI	TED TRANSITION



1032 1033	SCENE G. (INT: Ball • Detective, Grayson	ll Industries offices, night) n, Scientist
1034	SCIENTIST:	Open this file cabinet.
1035	GRAYSON:	It's locked.
1036	DETECTIVE:	Not to my master key, it isn't.
1037	/SFX/ DRAN	WER IS UNLOCKED, DRAWER OPENS
1038	SCIENTIST:	Good. Now. (THINKS) See?
1039 1040	DETECTIVE:	(RESERVED) This is serious business. Papers from F.D. Chemicals in a drawer of their competitor's.
1041	GRAYSON:	Spread them out. I'll photograph them.
1042	DETECTIVE:	Do you know who stole these?
1043 1044	SCIENTIST:	No. But we suspected Ball as soon as they went missing. My bosses sent their lawyers here, on other business of course. And the lawyers found the papers.
1045	GRAYSON:	I'd have thought Ball would have hidden then better.
1046	SCIENTIST:	Our lawyers know how Ball thinks.
1047	DETECTIVE:	All right. Photograph these papers and then we run.
1048	/MUS/ TRAN	<u>NSITION</u>



1049 1050	SCENE H. (INT: Police offices, evening) • Detective, Grayson	
1051 1052 1053 1054 1055 1056	DETECTIVE:	(TO AUDIENCE) We escaped without further incident. The papers were labeled "Department CFC", but we still had no leads on how the victim was connected to them. I began interviews at Ball. I'd learned my lesson at F.D. Chemicals. You want answers, you don't go to the men up top. You ask the little guys. The factory workers. The maintenance men. The office girls. A pity that they didn't know a lick more about the victim, though.
1057	GRAYSON:	Any luck, Detective?
1058	DETECTIVE:	A waste of my time. There's a crime here somewhere but I'm not going to find it.
1059 1060 1061	GRAYSON:	I've been following Dr. Stark around. Remember that watch he had at F.D. Chemicals? He said it was a present. A solid gold watch, and he's wearing it to his job.
1062	DETECTIVE:	I didn't think nothing of it.
1063 1064 1065	GRAYSON:	Well, he has an awfully ritzy life to go with it. I followed him to some pretty glamorous parties downtown. He's as in with the 'in' crowd as Porter, Berlin and gin.
1066	DETECTIVE:	So who's giving him the cash?
1067	GRAYSON:	You're the detective.
1068	/MUS/ TRAN	<u>ISITION</u>



1069 1070	SCENE I. (INT: F.D. • Detective, Grayson	Chemicals, afternoon) n, Stark
1071 1072	DETECTIVE:	(TO AUDIENCE) We met with the dapper Dr. Stark again. I was a little less pleasant to him this time.
1073	STARK:	Detective? I'm busy. What's on your mind?
1074 1075	DETECTIVE:	Espionage, Dr. Stark. You and your fat wallet and your fine watch, along with your company's trade secrets at your rival's. Show him the pictures, Jane.
1076	GRAYSON:	You can keep these, Dr. Stark. I have the negatives.
1077 1078	STARK:	No, thank you. I ordered our lawyers to visit them, to find the papers. There. (RUFFLES PAPERS) That's my signature on the order.
1079	DETECTIVE:	Hmm. That does check out.
1080 1081 1082 1083	STARK:	And as for the suggestion that I might be in the pocket of another, F.D. Chemicals has laboratories across the country while Ball has only the one in this town. They're our rivals in a limited sense. I am well compensated for what I do. I have papers for that, too, if you want to inspect them.
1084	DETECTIVE:	(SIGHS) Thank you. We'll be in touch, Doctor.
1085	GRAYSON:	Don't you want to ask him about [the parties]?
1086	DETECTIVE:	(INTERRUPTS) Another time. We'll show ourselves out.
1087	/MUS/ TRAN	<u>ISITION</u>
1088 1089 1090 1091 1092 1093	DETECTIVE:	(TO AUDIENCE) That night changed everything. I was beat from all the interviews. The newspapers were still hounding for the killer's name. My name was on the front page, and the Commissioner never liked that. I decided to treat myself to a halibut that had been in my icebox since yesterday. I floured down the counter like my mum used to, and opened my icebox. That's when it exploded.
1094	/SFX/ SHAT	TERED GLASS AND MUFFLED EXPLOSION



1095 1096	SCENE J. (INT: Hospital, morning)Detective, Grayson	
1097 1098	DETECTIVE:	(TO AUDIENCE) I was in the hospital a few days. The doctors said I was lucky. Jane came to see how I was doing, with a bouquet and a vase.
1099	GRAYSON:	You're holding up?
1100	DETECTIVE:	Oh, sure. The union's paying for the finest painkillers they've got.
1101	GRAYSON:	I'm sorry this happened to you.
1102 1103	DETECTIVE:	(GLUM) Comes with the territory. I'm dropping the case. It's been two attempts on my life already. I'm quitting while the quitting's good.
1104 1105	GRAYSON:	Detective, please. You should see the letters in the news room. They want to know who the killer is.
1106	DETECTIVE:	Then they can look for him themselves.
1107 1108	GRAYSON:	What if I can find some clear, damning evidence that connects Stark to the murder?
1109	DETECTIVE:	It'd have to be enough for his own mother to hang him.
1110	GRAYSON:	That's a yes?
1111	DETECTIVE:	I'd have to see the evidence first.
1112	/MUS/ TRAN	SITION



1113 1114	SCENE K. (INT: Hospital, morning) • Detective, Grayson	
1115 1116	DETECTIVE:	(TO AUDIENCE) I'd come to regret those words. Sure enough, she brought it to me.
1117	GRAYSON:	Detective!
1118	DETECTIVE:	(EXHAUSTED) Aw, what is it?
1119 1120 1121	GRAYSON:	I was thinking about how you say, if you want answers, you ask the little guys. Stark said that F.D Chemicals has laboratories across the country. So I figured I'd start visiting them until I found an engineer with a loose yap.
1122	DETECTIVE:	And you found one.
1123 1124 1125	GRAYSON:	There's another Department CFC in Jersey. All the guys there knew the victim! He was the liaison between the Jersey and Boston branches. They're willing to send someone to identify the body.
1126	DETECTIVE:	Sweet Mary.
1127 1128 1129 1130 1131	GRAYSON:	It gets better. They said that Department CFC is working on a new chemical called chlorofluorocarbons that's supposed to revolutionize the icebox market. This scientist Thomas Midgely developed it for the Army but the Boston department is researching its use in the home market. They say it freezes without ice and won't harm you if it springs a leak.
1132	DETECTIVE:	I don't recall any chlorofluoro-whatever at the papers we found at Ball's.
1133 1134 1135	GRAYSON:	Which means they were fakes! Someone planted them to throw us off the scent. The Jersey guys said the reports coming out of Boston were strange. The CFCs were failing tests they shouldn't have.
1136	DETECTIVE:	And this means?
1137	GRAYSON:	What if Stark is being paid to falsify the tests?
1138	DETECTIVE:	And this liaison found out about it, so he was killed.
1139	GRAYSON:	Exactly. And who has something to lose if these tests pass?
1140	DETECTIVE:	You said CFCs freeze without ice?
1141	GRAYSON:	Yes.
1142	DETECTIVE:	By St. Peter. The ice factories.
1143	GRAYSON:	I took a picture of Stark with Ashley Weiss at one of her parties.
1144	DETECTIVE:	It's still not enough. She has friends in the courts.



1145 1146	GRAYSON:	You found the victim's body with her help though. Someone even sent you the head right on your doorstep.
1147 1148	DETECTIVE:	(FURIOUS) They wanted this publicized. They're trying to scare someone. But they've left nothing to tie the murder back to them.
1149	GRAYSON:	How did you describe the head when you found it?
1150	DETECTIVE:	Curled in the most grotesque manner.
1151 1152	GRAYSON:	As if he had witnessed some horror. What would you say the cause of death was?
1153	DETECTIVE:	Decapitation.
1154	GRAYSON:	Without the mark of a struggle on him? What if he was killed beforehand?
1155	DETECTIVE:	I'd thought of that. Mustard gas would do it but it leaves traces.
1156 1157	GRAYSON:	And if he was frozen to death? What of the mark on his shoulder? "E eight oh dash I Z W." What if that came from the place he was frozen in?
1158 1159 1160	DETECTIVE:	If he was locked in a freezer, no light, no way to escape. He'd feel along the wall until he feels a bump. Desperate to leave a clue to his murderer, he presses his shoulder against it. He freezes the mark onto his skin. But it'd be backwards.
1161	GRAYSON:	So it's really "W S I dash zero eight three."
1162	DETECTIVE:	W S. Weiss. "I" for Industries. Probably tank eighty-three.
1163	GRAYSON:	We've got her!
1164 1165	DETECTIVE:	If we can find that tank on her property. But I don't think she'll let us in if we announce ourselves.
1166	GRAYSON:	So?
1167	DETECTIVE:	So we won't.
1168	/MUS/ INTER	<u>RLUDE</u>



1169 1170	SCENE L. (EXT: Outside Weiss' warehouse, night) • Detective, Grayson		
1171 1172 1173 1174 1175 1176 1177 1178	DETECTIVE:	(TO AUDIENCE) Of all the men under me, I had only four I could trust to be above corruption. You knew them by how direct they were. They drank straight from the bottle instead of the glass. The judge gave me a warrant quick enough. My men and I hurried to the ice factory before Weiss' lawyers could alert her. Each took an armful of torches and stood on one side of her compound. They lit one torch and hid it under a painted milk bottle. I told them, on my signal, to cast the bottle over the wall, followed by as many torches as they could light. (TO GRAYSON) Are you ready, Jane?	
1179	GRAYSON:	My camera's loaded and my flash is charged.	
1180	DETECTIVE:	Then we do it.	
1181	/SFX/ POLI	CE WHISTLE, FOLLOWED BY OTHER WHISTLES	
1182	/SFX/ BREA	AKING GLASS	
1183	/SFX/ FIRE	<u>CRACKLES</u>	
1184	/SFX/ RUNI	NING SHOES	
1185	DETECTIVE:	Hurry inside! The poor guards inside should be confused plenty.	
1186	/MUS/ EXCI	TED TRANSITION	



1187 1188	SCENE M. (INT: Weiss' warehouse, night) • Detective, Grayson, Stark, Weiss		
1189 1190 1191 1192 1193	DETECTIVE:	(TO AUDIENCE) We rushed into the ice factory while the chaos reigned outside. Wouldn't you know it, they had the freezers numbered on a chart on the wall inside. Eighty-three was closest to the offices. We didn't have to be as quiet as we'd thought. There, on the office steps, Doctor Stark was arguing with Miss Weiss.	
1194 1195	STARK:	The Jersey office found out about the liaison's murder too soon! They're putting the heat on me. I'll need more money to smooth this over.	
1196 1197	WEISS:	I've given you enough already. You waste it at your parties. Pawn one of your watches if you need to.	
1198	STARK:	If the true results of my tests come out, I'm as ruined as you'll be.	
1199	WEISS:	Wait! I thought I saw movement. Shine your light there.	
1200	DETECTIVE:	Jane! Get back!	
1201	STARK:	You two! Come out! I've my pistol trained on you.	
1202	GRAYSON:	Fine. Fine.	
1203	DETECTIVE:	Don't shoot.	
1204	STARK:	You! You did this to me! Put your hands up now!	
1205	DETECTIVE:	They're up, Stark.	
1206	WEISS:	Well, well. Boston's finest has a brain after all.	
1207 1208	DETECTIVE:	That's right. And you've threatened an officer of the law. No judge will forgive that, no matter what you pay them.	
1209	WEISS:	Don't be so sure.	
1210 1211	DETECTIVE:	The station knows where we are. If I don't come back, they'll [come looking for us.]	
1212 1213	WEISS:	(INTERRUPTS) Find a nice check waiting for them. I know how to do business in Boston.	
1214	GRAYSON:	What about you, Dr. Stark? Why did you sell out your company?	
1215 1216 1217 1218 1219 1220	STARK:	Me? Because there is no other way up in this world. I understand this, like Miss Weiss. I am a scientist. A truly great scientist, at the level of Thomas Midgeley himself. But my peers and my bosses do not respect my ideas! Instead, they banished me to this backwater hole, mired in stinking water and corruption. But I'll show them! I'll show them all, with my ambition! For a truly great scientist not only lusts after the thrill of discovery, but the power that discovery brings!	



1221 1222		Someday, once I discredit Midgeley and prove the superiority of my chemicals to his CFCs, I shall be a great as Edison! Sparing the ice industry of course.
1223	WEISS:	You're a smart man, Stark.
1224 1225 1226 1227 1228 1229	STARK:	I must thank you, Detective, for playing your part well. I had the liaison's head left on your doorstep. I left the key in his body to lead you to my department. Your arrival struck fear into the hearts of my scientists. Imagine what they thought when you showed them the ghastly severed head of one of their own! They had no proof, but they knew I had done it. And I could do the same to any of them. So they co-operate and fudge their data as I have asked.
1230 1231 1232	WEISS:	But alas, you know too much. My lawyers have informed me you are looking for freezer eighty-three, before I have the chance to hide it. Perhaps I should show it to you. I can give you a real thorough tour.
1233	/SFX/ DE	TECTIVE SNEEZES, COVERING THE CLATTER OF A GUN ON METAL
1234	STARK:	Keep your hands up.
1235	DETECTIVE:	You dirty, no-good, son of a snake.
1236 1237 1238 1239	STARK:	I wouldn't run. I'm a good shot, but not good enough to make a quick kill from a distance. It'll take you hours to bleed to death. The tank will be a faster death. How did Emily Dickenson put it? "As freezing persons, recollect the Snow – First – Chill – Then Stupor – Then the letting go"
1240	GRAYSON:	I'm fast.
1241	DETECTIVE:	Don't be a fool, girl. Not with all her men outside. (WHISPERS) Trust me.
1242	GRAYSON:	All right.
1243	STARK:	Good girl. I'll just pat the detective down.
1244	/SFX/ PA	TS DETECTIVE DOWN
1245 1246	STARK:	Excellent. No gun on him. Jump into that freezer in the floor. Once I close the lid over you, it'll all be over.
1247	/MUS/ EX	CITED TRANSITION



1248 1249	• Detective, Gray	
1250 1251	DETECTIVE:	(TO AUDIENCE) We dropped into the freezer with its smooth metal walls. Dr. Stark locked the door over us and Miss Weiss turned the compressor on.
1252	/SFX/ RE	EFRIGERATOR HUM
1253	GRAYSON:	Why didn't we run?
1254	/SFX/ SC	COOPS GUN OFF METAL FLOOR
1255	DETECTIVE:	I tossed my gun in here when I pretended to sneeze.
1256	/SFX/ W	ATER POURS ONTO METAL
1257	GRAYSON:	Gah! They're pouring water in. It's freezing.
1258 1259	DETECTIVE:	Stand back and hold your ears. They'll be gone in a minute and I can shoot our way out.
1260	GRAYSON:	But it's pitch black.
1261	DETECTIVE:	My gun's fully loaded. Six shots, standard police issue.
1262	GRAYSON:	That's all? And if all six miss the lock?
1263	DETECTIVE:	(ANNOYED) I didn't think that far ahead!
1264 1265	GRAYSON:	Listen to the wall! Shoot the compressor out. It won't be able to freeze us and we'll have more time.
1266	/SFX/ GL	JNSHOT REVERBERATES IN CHAMBER
1267	DETECTIVE:	Missed. I can't see a blasted thing.
1268	GRAYSON:	I'll use my camera flash. Ready?
1269	DETECTIVE:	Do it!
1270	/MUS/ EX	CCITED, STOPS



1271 1272	SCENE O. (INT: Weiss' war • Detective, Grayson, Stark	
1273	/SFX/ OUTSIDE FI	REEZER, TWO SHOTS
1274	/SFX/ REFRIGERA	TOR HUM STOPS
1275	WEISS: They	ve shot out the compressor! I thought you checked him for a gun.
1276	STARK: He m	ust have hidden it somehow.
1277	/SFX/ THREE MOR	RE MUFFLED SHOTS
1278	WEISS: He's	shot out the lock.
1279 1280		eard, didn't you? Six shots. Six bullets in his gun. Standard police issue. your equipment's ruined, I'll finish them off myself.
1281	/SFX/ STARK WAL	KS OVER, STOPS
1282	/SFX/ FREEZER D	OOR CREAKS OPEN
1283	STARK: You t	nink you're very clever Detective?
1284	DETECTIVE: Not re	eally. The girl's not so bad though.
1285	STARK: What	?
1286	GRAYSON: When	I put the battery in wrong, my camera sounds like a gun .
1287	STARK: You r	nean?
1288	/SFX/ GUNSHOT	
1289	/SFX/ STARK COL	<u>GHS</u>
1290	DETECTIVE: The la	ast shot was her camera light. I had one bullet left, waiting for you.
1291	STARK: You.	(COUGHS) Ow.
1292	/SFX/ STARK FALI	S INTO THE WATER, DEAD
1293	GRAYSON: You	ot him! He's dead!
1294	DETECTIVE: Quick	, on my shoulders before Weiss gets away!
1295	/MUS/ EXCITED TF	ANSITION



1296 1297	SCENE P. (INT: Weiss' offices, night) • Detective, Grayson, Weiss	
1298	DETECTIVE:	Do you see her?
1299	GRAYSON:	No. She's not in the offices.
1300	DETECTIVE:	Did you try this storeroom here?
1301	/SFX/ DOC	OR OPENS
1302	/SFX/ DET	ECTIVE AND WEISS STRUGGLE
1303	DETECTIVE:	(STRUGGLES) Ah!
1304	WEISS:	Hold steady, Detective. I have you by your neck.
1305	GRAYSON:	Miss Weiss! Dr. Stark is dead. The police have you surrounded. Let him go.
1306	WEISS:	Come one step closer and I slit his throat.
1307	DETECTIVE:	She has a knife.
1308	GRAYSON:	It's clear. It's made of ice!
1309 1310 1311	WEISS:	And it grows duller by the second as I press it against the Detective's throat. Go to that storage closet, Miss Reporter. I'll spare you for now, if you lock yourself in, long enough for me to leave the country.
1312	GRAYSON:	What about him?
1313	DETECTIVE:	I'm an old man, Miss Grayson. The force will be fine without me.
1314	GRAYSON:	(THINKS) That closet there? The one beside those gas canisters?
1315	WEISS:	Yes. It's open.
1316	GRAYSON:	I'm not leaving without an ending to my story.
1317	/SFX/ HISS	S OF GAS FROM CANISTERS
1318	WEISS:	(HORROR) What have you done?
1319 1320 1321	GRAYSON:	I've opened the valves from your canisters. Soon, you'll breathe the same toxic chemicals that CFCs will someday replace! Ammonia! Sulphur dioxide! You want them so much, you can have them!
1322	/SFX/ WEI	SS AND DETECTIVE COUGH
1323	WEISS:	Shut them off!
1324	GRAYSON:	Do it yourself! Release him!



1325	/SFX/	PAUSE, DETECTIVE IS THROWN TO FLOOR
1326	/SFX/	HISSING STOPS
1327	WEISS:	(PANTS) The seals must be tight. They must be extra tight.
1328	GRAYSON:	Good choice. Detective, (GRUNTS) I've got her. You can arrest her now.
1329	WEISS:	You haven't won, Miss Reporter. You forget how well I know how to survive!
1330	/MUS/	EXCITED TRANSITION



1331 1332	SCENE Q. (INT: Courthouse, afternoon) • Detective, Grayson, Weiss	
1333 1334 1335 1336 1337 1338	DETECTIVE:	(TO AUDIENCE) They put Ashley Weiss on trial but a fat lot of good it did. In a crooked town like Boston, a suitcase full of bills will induce forgetfulness of the law in most judges, even if a policeman's been threatened. She pinned it all on Dr. Stark and that was that. It's the way of the twenties, I suppose but we are on the cusp of a new decade. Miss Grayson and I confronted her as she left the courthouse.
1339	WEISS:	I have nothing to say to the two of you. Go away.
1340	DETECTIVE:	You haven't won, you know.
1341	WEISS:	The judge would beg to differ.
1342 1343	DETECTIVE:	You won the battle, not the war. I know desperation. You know your racket is on the way out.
1344 1345 1346 1347 1348	GRAYSON:	Science, Miss Weiss, will ultimately win. With all the innovation that floods the pages of my paper, you and those like you, who try to stagnate research, will be swept aside. Scientists will create another chemical and then another, each better than the last, like a modern hydra! Even with all your money, you'll never stop progress.
1349	WEISS:	We shall see, Miss Reporter. We shall see.
1350	/MUS/ TRIUI	MPHANT END

1351



1352 1353	SCENE 20. — THE LAST TIME (CONT.) (INT: Inanna's Inner Sanctum, evening) • Allen, Allen (as Crask), Scottie, Lewis, McAlister, Congregation		
1354	/SFX/ RADIO FILTER FROM PREVIOUS SCENE CONTINUES		
1355 1356 1357 1358 1359 1360	ALLEN (as CRASK)	: (RADIO) So it ends, my friends, and the world grows a little darker. Who knew such scandal lay in the pipes of the humble refrigerator? Or that man would cheat, frame and murder to ensure that you use their products over others? And who knows if these CFCs are truly the miracle gas they seem to be? Perhaps we'll find out in a few decades. But for now, I'd worry. I don't know about you, but after tonight's tale, I wouldn't be caught dead out After Dark!	
1361	SCOTTIE:	(RADIO) Wooo! (CHEERS)	
1362	CONGREGATION:	(CLAPS)	
1363	LEWIS:	(SIGHS) Blessed is Inanna.	
1364	MCALISTER:	Here here.	
1365 1366 1367	ALLEN:	(RADIO) And so it ends. I want to thank Mr. Lewis and Ms. McAlister for hosting me these past weeks! It's been a hoot. And thanks to Scottie for her help tonight and all she's done for me. Say good night, Scottie.	
1368 1369	SCOTTIE:	(RADIO) Good night, Scottie. Hey, Mr. Allen. Do you think we should wait to see if Inanna comes to give Her presents to all the good little boys and girls?	
1370 1371	ALLEN:	(RADIO) I do, Scottie. This is the last show, after all. (PAUSE) At least it would be if we were still here.	
1372	LEWIS:	Wait.	
1373	ALLEN:	(RADIO) Should we tell them?	
1374	SCOTTIE:	(RADIO) Sure. They'll find out anyway.	
1375 1376 1377	ALLEN:	(RADIO) Yes, my friends. I believe your Prayer has a certain minor clause in it. I need to perform it live for it to work. But alas, if you are hearing this, then Scottie and I already ducked out at the beginning of the show.	
1378	LEWIS:	Someone get on the phone! Check the roads! You, find them!	
1379	/SFX/ COMM	MOTION RETURNS TO STUDIO	
1380	/SFX/ SPEE	D BUMP GROWLS	
1381 1382	ALLEN:	(RADIO) Yes, she and I are off the island. This whole tape has been pre- recorded. Hide in plain sight, isn't what magicians say?	
1383 1384	SCOTTIE:	(RADIO) So, if Mr. Allen and I performed the show ourselves, you'd think we were still here. Even when we're not. Ta da!	



1385	MCALISTER:	Everyone's on the beaches! It'll take time to get them in.
1386 1387	ALLEN:	(RADIO) I know what you're thinking. You saw me go in the lighthouse and the island's only escape route is guarded by a big black blob.
1388 1389	SCOTTIE:	(RADIO) And a hoard of charms. None of which are resistant to the power of a pair of pliers.
1390 1391	ALLEN:	(RADIO) That's right. If all goes as planned, I should have a little fortress around the lighthouse which made it hard for anyone to see us sneaking out the back.
1392 1393	SCOTTIE:	(RADIO) And guess what? Remember how we were wondering how my boyfriend Chris got by the Speed Bump? That sure was a pickle.
1394 1395 1396 1397 1398 1399	ALLEN:	(RADIO) That rascally Speed Bump. I guess he does leave his post sometimes. What was that you were saying, Jessie, about having another arcane connection to Inanna? If it's not the Mask, it has to be the Speed Bump. I bet you have to call him into your secret sanctuary whenever I perform an AfterDark show. And that's how Chris made it on the island. He was lucky enough to arrive while I was doing a show!
1400 1401 1402	SCOTTIE:	(RADIO) I stepped in one of the Speed Bump's moltings when you brought me into the sanctum for questioning. You probably don't keep them around for ambience!
1403	MCALISTER:	He's gone! They just checked the radio room.
1404 1405	ALLEN:	(RADIO) So I don't think he'll be there when we escape. If he is, well, I've got egg on my face then.
1406 1407	SCOTTIE:	(RADIO) I wouldn't come looking for us. We'll be staying in nice public places with lots of witnesses.
1408 1409 1410 1411	ALLEN:	(RADIO) I don't suppose it'll spoil anything to tell them where we're going. We already ordered our tickets to our flight to California! Since you won't tell us how to change the Prayer, we're going to the only other person who knows. My old friend Bob Stroud!
1412 1413	SCOTTIE:	(RADIO) From the frying pan into the fire! Love you, dad. We'll be back in a few days.
1414	/SFX/ TAPE	CUTS OFF
1415	LEWIS:	(SHOUTS) Somebody find Len!
1416	MCALISTER:	Calm down. He's gone.
1417 1418	LEWIS:	Move it! Get on the roads! Scry the airports! Get someone out there now! We have to find Len!



1419 <u>CREDITS.</u> 1420 •Introducer

1421 /MUS/ CLOSING THEME

1422 INTRODUCER: (CLOSING SPIEL AND CREDITS)