The Mask of Lnanna

Episode 8: "The Black Velvet Ribbon"

by Alicia E. Goranson

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CAST OF CHARACTERS

LEONARD ALLEN/ DAMON 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 Damon Crask for the AfterDark program, which he has assembled and maintains the business side.

ROBERT STROUD

80 year old, jaded Hollywood executive with enough money to remain a sexist pig into the 2000's. Likes to know everybody and likes everybody to know him. Thinks the world owes him favors for all the work he's done. A hard worker, boundless energy.

Allen's partner and voice actor for the AfterDark program. He also helped run the business.

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.

ATTENDANT

Flight attendant of a major airplane, focused on serving dinner to all the passengers crammed into the cabin



DOT A confident, charismatic 40ish contractor, born to lead, part of the Cult of

Mammon.

She is very mad at Allen and Scottie for ruining her attempt to kidnap

Allen, but subverts it for her job's sake.

HUGINN Small calm light demon, speaks exclusively in XTC lyrics

MUNINN Small calm light demon, speaks exclusively in XTC lyrics

DRIVER Stroud's professional driver, polite but relaxed

CLERK Bored liquor store clerk, passing time in the afternoon lull

CUSTOMER Mendocino County gun nut, in his twenties

MR. OBOLER A terrifying Nephilim, or adorable pussycat

ORSON A terrifying Nephilim, or adorable pussycat

CAST OF CHARACTERS (AFTER DARK MINISODE)

DON An older Marlon Brando from "The Wild Ones", leader of the bike gang

"The Rolling Stones"

PIG Smaller, big-eared biker, right-hand man of Don's (speaks "lingo" as if he

has no idea how it is used in real life)

ROSIE Gruff, no-nonsense biker, right-hand woman of Don's

JOHN SMITH 1950's polite everyman, a good office worker and lover of driving

JIM O'BRIEN Leader of the "Black Mesas", a biker syndicate so large, he drops

kickbacks to the highway commissioner to help him smuggle goods; always feels like things are trickling from his grasp, bull in charge of a

china shop

LITTLE MAC Snide, bully biker, member of the "Black Mesas"

FREDDIE Dependable biker, right-hand man of O'Brien

CARLSON Commissioner of the state highway department, willing to look the other

way for some "harmless" corruption

DUSTER Member of the Duster bike gang

DEREK Spooked gang leader of the Dusters



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.



- INTRODUCTION.
 •Introducer
- 2
- (SOFTLY) The Mask of Inanna. 3 **INTRODUCER:**

4 /MUS/ **OPENING THEME**



<u>SCENE 1. — CAT'S PLAY</u> (INT: AIRPLANE CABIN, PRESENT, MORNING) 1 2 • Allen, Scottie, Attendant 3 PRESSURIZED CABIN AMBIENCE ATTENDANT: 4 I have your meal, sir. ALLEN: (STARTLED) Huh? Oh. Thank you. Put it on the tray. 5 6 ATTENDANT: And for you, miss? 7 SCOTTIE: I'm fine, thanks. (NERVOUS) I brought my own sandwich. 8 ATTENDANT: Enjoy your meal. 9 /SFX/ ATTENDANT WALKS AWAY 10 /SFX/ ALLEN OPENS CHICKEN DINNER SCOTTIE: 11 (TO ALLEN) I can't even drink the bathroom water. And we're flying on a major carrier. Do you know how bad that is to Inanna? 12 ALLEN: Mr. Lewis said he flies all the time. 13 14 He rents a private jet. (PRAYS, NERVOUS) Forgive me, Inanna, for being on this SCOTTIE: plane. It's only to serve you. (SIGHS) 15 16 ALLEN: I'll never understand you folks. 17 SCOTTIE: This is the Great Machine. (THINKS) I'll be okay when we land. 18 ALLEN: You're sure? All right. You may want to look away while I eat this processed blob of chicken they brought me. (HUMS) 19 **ALLEN CUTS CHICKEN** 20 /SFX/ 21 /SFX/ SUDDENLY LOUD SNAP LIKE A MOUSETRAP ON FLESH 22 /SFX/ ALLEN DROPS HIS FORK ON THE TRAY 23 ALLEN: (IN PAIN, LIKE HE SLAMMED A DOOR ON HIS HAND) Ow! Jesus. Where's the lid? 24 25 SCOTTIE: The attendant took it. 26 ALLEN: It bit my hand. Look.

27

28

29

SCOTTIE:

SCOTTIE:

ALLEN:

Oh, wow. What did that?

The chicken. It bit me.

It's not moving.



ALLEN: 30 Don't poke it. Look. See the bumps? Those are teeth marks on my fingers. SCOTTIE: (SURPRISED) There's something out the window. 31 32 ALLEN: Where? I can't see around you. SCOTTIE: 33 It's gone now. It was this black fuzz (BEAT) watching us. ALLEN PRESSES THE 'REQUEST SERVICE' BUTTON, 'DING' 34 /SFX/ 35 ALLEN: (TO ATTENDANT) Excuse me, miss? (TO SCOTTIE, ANNOYED) They're busy. 36 SCOTTIE: (PANIC) I can't take my hand off the window. It feels stuck. I swear I didn't touch 37 anything. 38 ALLEN: Let me help you. 39 SCOTTIE: (PANIC) Ow. No. Don't. It's like grabbing an electrified fence. I can't let go. 40 ALLEN: (TO ATTENDANT, LOUD) Excuse me, miss? We need to see you right now. 41 SCOTTIE: (PANIC) Oh. Oh. No. Mr. Allen. (HER TONGUE BEGINS TO FILL HER MOUTH) Mithter Allen? I can'th thalk. I can'th. My tongue. Uth. Uth. 42 43 /SFX/ ATTENDANT APPROACHES 44 ATTENDANT: Sir, if you could wait until these passengers have been served. 45 ALLEN: (ANGRY) She's having a medical emergency! 46 /SFX/ SCOTTIE BANGS HER SEAT 47 SCOTTIE: (PANIC) Uth! Uth! ALLEN: 48 Help me pry her hand off the window. ATTENDANT: I'll try. (LEANS OVER, GRUNTS) She's stuck. 49 50 ALLEN: Come on! Wedge a spoon in there or something! 51 SCOTTIE: (HYPERVENTILATING) Uth! Uth! 52 /SFX/ LOUD CRACK 53 /SFX/ SCOTTIE'S HAND POPS OFF WINDOW SCOTTIE: 54 (BREATHING SLOWS) Uth. Oh. (HER TONGUE SHRINKS) I can breathe. I can 55 breathe. ALLEN: 56 Easy. Settle down. It's all right. 57 ATTENDANT: Is she all right?



ALLEN: (TO ATTENDANT) I think we'll be fine. Take my dinner away.

ATTENDANT: Sure, sir. Had she touched it at all?

ALLEN: No. It did *this* to my hand.

ATTENDANT: (CONFUSED) I'll. I'll get you some first aid for that.

62 /SFX/ ATTENDANT TAKES TRAY, WALKS AWAY

SCOTTIE: I want an aisle seat.

ALLEN: I'll move for you. Do you think Mr. Lewis is after us?

SCOTTIE: Yeah, but he wouldn't hurt us. I mean, not like this.

ALLEN: I know. It smells fishy. That's all. I'll watch your back to Los Angeles. One step at

a time.

68 /SFX/ PRESSURIZED CABIN AMBIENCE FADES OUT



69 70	, , , , ,		
71	/SFX/	FOREST AMBIENCE	
72	/SFX/	FADE IN TO CAR RUNNING	
73	ALLEN:	Eighty, ninety, one ninety-five. There you go, sir. Thanks for the ride.	
74	/SFX/	ALLEN STEPS BACK, TAXI DRIVES AWAY	
75	ALLEN:	How are you doing?	
76 77	SCOTTIE:	(GLUM) I'm better. (LOOKS) I don't see his name on the gate. Are you sure he's here?	
78 79	ALLEN:	He should be. He bought the place thirty years ago and the postal service never returned my Christmas cards.	
80	SCOTTIE:	I don't see any cameras.	
81	ALLEN:	Stay back, anyway. I'll hit the buzzer.	
82	/SFX/	ALLEN WALKS TOWARD THE BUZZER	
83	SCOTTIE:	Just be careful when you do.	
84	/SFX/	HIGH PITCHED "EEE", ALLEN STOPS	
85	SCOTTIE:	What's wrong?	
86	ALLEN:	Something is watching me. (FEARFUL) I can't do it.	
87	/SFX/	ALLEN WALKS BRISKLY BACK TO SCOTTIE, HIGH PITCHED "EEE" STOPS	
88	SCOTTIE:	Where was it?	
89	ALLEN:	(SCARED) Everywhere. It was huge. All around the gate.	
90	SCOTTIE:	Let me see.	
91	/SFX/	SCOTTIE WALKS TOWARD THE BUZZER	
92	ALLEN:	Wait! Come back here!	
93	/SFX/	HIGH PITCHED "EEE", SCOTTIE STOPS	
94	SCOTTIE:	(TERRIFIED) Oh. Oh no.	
95	/SFX/	SCOTTIE RUNS BACK TO ALLEN	
96	SCOTTIE:	Oh my Gods. I felt it. In the trees. Everywhere. Is it coming this way?	



97 ALLEN: Maybe if we stay too long. 98 SCOTTIE: Don't you have his phone number? 99 ALLEN: It hasn't worked for years. He probably changed it. 100 SCOTTIE: (SCARED) I should call the taxi back. 101 ALLEN: Wait. It's looking at us again. 102 SCOTTIE: Yeah. It's like those lamps are its eyes. 103 /SFX/ HIGH PITCHED "EEE" 104 SCOTTIE: It's coming! Run up the road! 105 /SFX/ SCOTTIE RUNS AWAY 106 /SFX/ ALLEN TRIES TO FOLLOW, SLOWER ALLEN: 107 (EXASPERATED) Slow down! Wait for me! 108 SCOTTIE: (SHOUTS BACK) It's going to engulf me. Get back here! Give me a hand! 109 ALLEN: SCOTTIE RUNS BACK 110 /SFX/ 111 SCOTTIE: Put your arm over my shoulder. 112 GATE SQUEAKS OPEN, HIGH PITCHED "EEE" STOPS /SFX/ 113 SCOTTIE: It's gone. Come on. I'll call the taxi. 114 ALLEN: Okay. 115 DOT: Holy sh--. (SHOUTS FROM GATE) Hey, you two! 116 /SFX/ SCOTTIE AND ALLEN STOP WALKING, TURN AROUND 117 ALLEN: (TO DOT) Yes? DOT: 118 (INCREDULOUS) Allen? Harper? 119 /SFX/ DOT WALKS TO THEM 120 SCOTTIE: (LOW TO ALLEN) That's the woman who kidnapped you.

(LOW TO SCOTTIE) Just who I'm looking for. (TO DOT) Dot, was it?

(STUNNED) That's right. What are you doing here?

121

122

ALLEN:

DOT:



123	ALLEN:	We came to see Bob.
124	DOT:	(FLUMMOXED) Is there anyone else with you?
125	ALLEN:	No.
126	SCOTTIE:	But my Church is looking for us.
127	DOT:	(SHELLSHOCKED) Are you crazy? (BEAT) You'd better come in.
128	ALLEN:	What about that monster you have? In the gate?
129 130	DOT:	(CONFUSED) Monster? We don't have a monster. Oh. (SNAPS FINGERS) Huginn! Muninn! Stand down.
131 132	HUGINN:	(HIGH PITCHED, EAST LONDON ACCENT) His hammer falls fear nothing. Reign of breaks afloat, sailing.
133 134	MUNINN:	(HIGH PITCHED, EAST LONDON ACCENT) A thousand Yorkshire cabbage are all the same to Mrs. Progress.
135 136	SCOTTIE:	That's coming from the lamps. (REALIZES) They're light demons. I've heard of them.
137 138	HUGINN:	(HIGH PITCHED, EAST LONDON ACCENT) No insect-headed little Nelson fizzles out like that.
139 140	MUNINN:	(HIGH PITCHED, EAST LONDON ACCENT) Awaken the lemurs. Fame and fortune over all remorse.
141	ALLEN:	Those were the things making the (BEAT) thing? They're so small.
142 143 144	DOT:	(DEFENSIVE) They don't hurt anyone. Not like your black blob. You know it killed both my men. I had to listen while it crushed them and you just (BEAT) you didn't do a thing.
145	ALLEN:	Well (THINKS) I'm sorry, Dot. May we come in?
146	DOT:	(REGAINS COMPOSURE) Sure. Why're you here?
147	ALLEN:	That's between Mr. Stroud and us.
148	DOT:	Fine. Follow me.
149 150	ALLEN:	After we're past your pets. Get behind us. (REASSURING) Humor me. I don't want the urge to run away again.
151 152	HUGINN:	(HIGH PITCHED, EAST LONDON ACCENT) Why hear the butcher boy's screaming earth?
153 154	MUNINN:	(HIGH PITCHED, EAST LONDON ACCENT) Jump up over this chalkhills' roundabout!



They're saying they won't scare you. 155 DOT: ALLEN: Are they now? 156 **HUGINN:** 157 (HIGH PITCHED, EAST LONDON ACCENT) Just like a fossil, your dandelions push over Norway. 158 159 ALLEN: And goo goo ga joob to you, too. THE THREE OF THEM WALK FORWARD 160 /SFX/ 161 **SCOTTIE:** The Speed Bump could eat those two in a bite.

162 /SFX/ FOREST AMBIENCE FADE OUT.



163 164	 SCENE 3. — IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME (INT: Stroud's sitting room, afternoon) Allen, Scottie, Dot, Stroud 		
165	DOT:	(ANNOYED) Mr. Stroud is on his way down.	
166	ALLEN:	(CLAPS HANDS) Perfect. Do you need to be there?	
167	DOT:	You don't get to dismiss me.	
168 169	ALLEN:	As soon as Bob's here, you're gone. (SETTLES DOWN) How long have you been on his staff?	
170 171	DOT:	I'm not on his staff. I'm working my way back up the ranks after we flubbed your mission.	
172	ALLEN:	And that's my fault, how?	
173	SCOTTIE:	(RUBBING IT IN) We would have just come with you if you'd asked.	
174	DOT:	(SNIDE) I'm sure. Please, sit anywhere.	
175	ALLEN:	I'll stand for now.	
176 177	SCOTTIE:	(ENTHRALLED BY THE LEATHER COUCH) Oh, wow. I want a couch like this someday. Mmm. It's so soft.	
178	ALLEN:	Is that an original Picasso over the mantle?	
179	DOT:	Yes.	
180	ALLEN:	They don't paint like him anymore.	
181 182	SCOTTIE:	Are you sure this is the right Stroud? He's got China plates there and jade Buddhas there.	
183	ALLEN:	(CHUCKLES) He's mine all right.	
184	DOT:	(ANNOUNCING) Leonard Allen, Mr. Stroud.	
185	/SFX/	STROUD IN SLIPPERS WALKS IN	
186	STROUD:	(IN 80 YEAR OLD VOICE) Len? (LAUGHS) Hot dog! It is you! (LAUGHS)	
187	/SFX/	STROUD FORCIBLY EMBRACES ALLEN AND PATS HIM ON THE BACK	
188 189	ALLEN:	Bob! It's been a while. You look like (TRIES TO THINK OF SOMETHING NICE) a piece of work.	
190 191	STROUD:	Aw, you're too nice. I've got "Presidential wrinkles", they call them. I don't care. You're no spring chicken either.	
192	ALLEN:	Comes with the territory.	



193	STROUD:	Hey, how's old Crask?
194	ALLEN (AS CRASK): Well, I got caught dead out After Dark.
195	STROUD:	(LAUGHS) This guy! I love him.
196	ALLEN:	How've you been?
197	STROUD:	Oh, I'm dying.
198	ALLEN:	I'm dying too!
199 200	STROUD:	(LAUGHS, CLAPS ALLEN'S ARM) How about that? I got the cancer. Liver. Colon. Brain. Even the prostate. I bet that started it all! (LAUGHS)
201	ALLEN:	The Wild Maidens have me on a drug that's burning out my metabolism.
202 203	STROUD:	I heard about that. Cinnamon-B. All the rage with the Wall Street kids these days. Well, the kids in the know. Sit down! Who's the young lady with you?
204	ALLEN:	Scottie Harper.
205	SCOTTIE:	How do you do?
206 207	STROUD:	(LAUGHS) A little firecracker, I hear. You put one up on old Dot. You have a future, kid.
208	SCOTTIE:	(IRONICALLY) I sure hope so.
209	/SFX/ STRC	OUD, ALLEN AND SCOTTIE SIT
210 211	STROUD:	How old are you, Scottie? Nevermind. Dot! Brandy for me. (TO ALLEN AND SCOTTIE) What are you two having?
212	ALLEN:	I can't. I'll be drunk in seconds.
213	SCOTTIE:	I'm good.
214	STROUD:	Nothing? Not even a screwdriver without the vodka? (LAUGHS)
215	SCOTTIE:	I'm fine.
216 217	STROUD:	You're probably worried it got squeezed out the rear end of the Great Machine. Like the computers and the pens and the medicine you all use.
218	ALLEN:	Stop teasing her. (TO SCOTTIE) Bob used to be an Inannite, too.
219	STROUD:	Then I got a better offer. Dot! The brandy!
220	DOT:	Coming, sir.
221	/SFX/ DOT \	WALKS AWAY



222 223 224 225	STROUD:	It wasn't bad working for Inanna. I know. (EXCITED) But check out the size of this mansion! This is the sitting room and I bet you could fit your house in here! You should see my wife. Va-va-voom! I'd introduce you to her, but she's out, you know, shopping. (LAUGHS)
226	SCOTTIE:	(QUIET, SNIDE) Heh heh heh.
227	ALLEN:	I never doubted you'd make it.
228 229 230	STROUD:	Really? I did. Especially at the beginning. Aw, after I lost you, I wanted to bring you back again. I took a lot of heat from the higher-ups because of you. You remember, don't you?
231	ALLEN:	Sure. "Len, Len. Go on the radio, Len."
232 233	STROUD:	(LAUGHS) Thank Mammon we didn't put you on television back then! You have a radio face if there ever was one!
234	ALLEN:	And you would have ripped that off me, too.
235 236	STROUD:	(LAUGHS) You're killing me! (SETTLES DOWN) It was fun, though. Working on the old After Dark show. And I got you out of Pennsylvania, didn't I?
237	ALLEN:	I always appreciated that.
238 239	STROUD:	That's good. You always believed in me. It broke my heart to string you on like I did.
240 241	ALLEN:	(SERIOUS) I wouldn't blame you except you tried to do it again. When you sent Dot and her cronies to take me.
242 243 244 245	STROUD:	(SIGHS) What can I say? I don't have a lot of time left. If I had known Inanna would have let you finish the After Dark prayer after all these years, I would have asked you sooner. You wouldn't believe the strings I had to pull to get my people in your enclave at short notice.
246	SCOTTIE:	You already tried to take our Prayer with your horror show.
247 248	STROUD:	Master Stroud's Grimoire of Horror? That was a copy. Cloned for Mammon. And finished. That's more than we can say about After Dark.
249	ALLEN:	What did you ask Mammon for, at the end?
250 251	STROUD:	Oh, the usual. Power. Influence. Va-va-va-voom! We were trying to get even more by finishing your show, too.
252	ALLEN:	And you still want to do that?
253 254 255 256	STROUD:	Finish your show? Yeah. I want to live. With a healthy, long-lasting body that doesn't need so many pills. And maybe something more, too. A few hundred million and a bit of the foresight. (HUMS LIKE A THERAMIN) "Your rival for the big contract is about to step on your foot." Only for dangerous stuff. Seeing



257 258		ahead to avoid faux-pas at parties. (SERIOUS) You have a lot of power in that Prayer of yours.
259	ALLEN:	That's why we came.
260	STROUD:	Ah-huh?
261 262	ALLEN:	Scottie and I want to change the Prayer's request. Inanna doesn't like them asking for Her to kill people on Her home turf. I figured, you'd changed it before.
263	STROUD:	Ah-huh.
264	SCOTTIE:	Can you help us?
265	STROUD:	What are you offering?
266	ALLEN:	What do you need?
267	/SFX/	DOT WALKS IN, STOPS, HANDS BRANDY TO STROUD
268	STROUD:	Ah, my brandy. Thanks, Dot. (DRINKS)
269	DOT:	My pleasure, Mr. Stroud.
270 271	STROUD:	You can save my life. I've got an After Dark script all ready. You perform it, Mammon fries my cancer and I give you whatever you want.
272 273	ALLEN:	We went through this in the fifties. No. This is their Prayer, not yours. They want to help their kids overseas. You can't blame them. You remember the war.
274 275 276 277	STROUD:	I remember the food stamps, the can drives, and bringing my cash down to the post office to buy bonds. We all gave up something to keep the boys going. The war was <i>real</i> . Everyone was giving to it. This isn't a war. It's a God-damned TV show.
278	SCOTTIE:	It's not a TV show when my brother has to live in it!
279 280	ALLEN:	Bob! Scottie. (WAITS FOR THEM TO SETTLE, TO BOB) You have us over a barrel. We can add your cure to the new Prayer ending. How's that?
281 282 283 284 285 286	STROUD:	You can't do that. Extending your life is a huge deal. It's up there with coming back from the dead. You've got to be the best trick a God's seen in millennia to pull that off. I'm used up. The club doesn't need me anymore. There's nothing to save me except your Prayer, and that doesn't leave much space for anything after you throw a resurrection in there. Maybe the money and the foresight but not saving a bunch of kids in the warzone.
287	SCOTTIE:	What about force fields? Mirror illusions?
288 289	STROUD:	Miss, you know how much power it takes to make something physically manifest. If it was that easy, you would have done it already.



290 291	ALLEN:	Let's say we come up with something that works this afternoon. Would you be able to put it in the Prayer for us?
292 293	STROUD:	Sure. But you'd be dead by then. Me too. It takes weeks for all this tedious rhythm and linguistics nonsense. I don't even understand it all.
294	SCOTTIE:	So Ms. McAlister was right.
295	ALLEN:	I know. (THINKS) I don't care. It's good to see you, Bob.
296	STROUD:	You too. I'd been thinking about what to say if they had brought you in.
297	ALLEN:	I know what I would have said to you.
298 299	STROUD:	You scare me worse than any of these guys. You knew me when I was a nobody. You knew my mother.
300	ALLEN:	She was a saint.
301	STROUD:	I know. You're a good guy.
302	ALLEN:	You're not so bad either.
303 304	STROUD:	Ha! I do seven rotten things before breakfast. You're the only guy left who'd say I was decent. And that includes my wife.
305	ALLEN:	Do you want to make up for it? Help us. Maybe there's a shortcut.
306	STROUD:	Maybe. You're sure I can't get you anything to drink?
307	ALLEN:	Not for me.
308	SCOTTIE:	We should probably leave.
309 310	STROUD:	Oh? What makes you think I'd let you? (BEAT, LAUGHS) You can go whenever you want.
311	ALLEN:	We're not in a rush. I'd love to see more of your house.
312	STROUD:	I would, too!
313	/SFX/	STROUD STANDS, ALLEN AND SCOTTIE FOLLOW
314	STROUD:	Dot! Go warm up the media room for us.
315	DOT:	Yes, Mr. Stroud.
316	/SFX/	DOT WALKS OFF
317 318	STROUD:	I have every episode of After Dark ever made. They're great for cleansing the mental palate. Do you want to hear one for old times?



319	ALLEN:	That'd be nice.
320 321	STROUD:	Miss Harper? Sure you want to come? We're just going to make old man chitchat.
322	SCOTTIE:	It's fine. Do you have a laptop I can borrow?
323 324	STROUD:	(SHOUTS) Dot! Get her a computer. Come on, Len. Let's hear the old gang again.
325	ALLEN:	(TO SCOTTIE) Come get me if you need help.
326	SCOTTIE:	Will do.
327 328	STROUD:	This way. You have to see the media room. The one time I had Sinatra over, it made him jealous.
329	/SFX/	STROUD'S SLIPPERS AND ALLEN WALK OUT



330 331			
332	/SFX/	STROUD'S SLIPPERS AND ALLEN WALK IN, ROOM IS SLIGHTLY ECHOING	
333 334	STROUD:	This is the life. Surround speakers everywhere. Look at all my records. You won't find a damned compact disc anywhere.	
335	ALLEN:	Where's the Ella [Fitzgerald]?	
336	STROUD:	Top shelf. You have to look up to see it.	
337	ALLEN:	(SEES) Oh, yes. I had this album once. I wish I never sold it.	
338 339	STROUD:	I've got people like Dot who can find anything for you. Hell, I used to be one of them. Now I'm a king. I wish you could have been here with me.	
340 341	ALLEN:	Matt never got another job after you left town. You could have sent him a little something.	
342	STROUD:	Naw. He wouldn't have accepted it.	
343	ALLEN:	He still needed it.	
344	STROUD:	He doesn't need it anymore. The gang's gone except you and me.	
345	/SFX/	STROUD'S SLIPPERS WALK TO SHELF, PULLS OUT A BOX WITH A REEL INSIDE	
346	STROUD:	There we are. You remember this one?	
347	ALLEN:	'The Shivers on Highway 61.' Oh, yeah.	
348	STROUD:	I'll spool it in the player.	
349	/SFX/	STROUD OPENS THE BOX	
350	/SFX/	STROUD SLIDES OUT THE REEL	
351	/SFX/	STROUD PLACES THE REEL IN THE PLAYER	
352 353	/SFX/	STROUD RUNS THE PLAYER TO SPOOL THE 'TAPE' THROUGH, STOPS THE PLAYER TO ATTACH THE TAPE TO THE SECOND REEL	
354	ALLEN:	Why this one?	
355 356 357	STROUD:	I pick After Darks like I read my Tarot cards. They help me figure where I'm going. I have someone mix up the order every week and I close my eyes before I pick them.	
358	ALLEN:	Does it work?	
359	STROUD:	Usually. Before I proposed to my wife, I picked out "The Heart-Shaped Box."	



360 **ALLEN:** (DISTURBED) That must have been interesting. Auspicious. Take any of the recliners. They all massage. I'll show you how to use STROUD: 361 362 them. 363 /SFX/ **ALLEN SITS IN A RECLINER** 364 ALLEN: After the show. 365 STROUD: Sure. 366 ALLEN: (LISTENS TO REEL SET-UP) I'm not surprised you like to listen to yourself. 367 STROUD: Ha! I can't believe I ever sounded that young. All right. Settle in. Clear your mind. 368 This works wonders. We'll figure out something for you and your Prayer. **ALLEN:** (SNORES) 369 370 STROUD: Hey. Wake up! 371 **ALLEN:** Got you. 372 STROUD: (LAUGHS) You always did.

STROUD STARTS THE PLAYER

373

/SFX/



374	<u>SCENE 5. —</u>	- THE SHIVERS ON HIGHWAY 61 (INT: A RECORDING STUDIO, 1955)
375 376	INTRO. •Young Aller	n, Young Stroud, Announcer
377	/SFX/	LIGHT SCRATCHES OF AN OLD RECORD (CONTINUE UNDER)
378	/SFX/	THE QUIET NIGHT WITH CRICKETS
379	/SFX/	FEET WALKING ON A SIDEWALK
380 381	YOUNG STR	ROUD: (SLIGHT PETER LORRE INFLUENCE) You're out awfully late tonight. It really isn't safe you know.
382	/SFX/	FEET WALKING ON A SIDEWALK SLIGHTLY FASTER
383	STROUD:	You should be at home. Sitting by the fire.
384	/SFX/	FEET WALKING ON A SIDEWALK SLIGHTLY FASTER
385	STROUD:	Having a drink and relaxing. Listening to your radio.
386	/SFX/	FEET RUNNING ON A SIDEWALK
387 388 389	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!
390	/SFX/	A WOMAN SCREAMS IN MOCK-TERROR
391	/MUS/	AUDACIOUS ORGAN, THE AFTER DARK THEME (UP, THEN UNDER)
392 393	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!
394	/MUS/	AFTER DARK THEME (OUT)
395 396	ALLEN (AS	CRASK): (IN HIS 1950'S VOICE) Good evening. Let's have a word from our sponsor!



397 398	COMMERCIAL. •Castellan, Lady, An	nouncer, Allen (as Crask)
399	CASTELLAN:	My Lady, I have brought the accused.
400	LADY:	Bring him before me, my Castellan! On what crime is he charged?
401	CASTELLAN:	Devilry, my Lady!
402	LADY:	Upon my noble blood!
403 404 405	CASTELLAN:	This man is a peasant on your eastern fields. They say he toils harder than any man; that he tends to his crops as the Masters of old brought life to canvas with oil and pigment. But the truth of his labors is revealed!
406	LADY:	Out with it!
407 408 409	CASTELLAN:	It has been discovered that the wheat used by this man is not of your fields! He claims it was brought to him by a Sir Winsley, a knight of considerable reknown in the Western lands.
410	LADY:	Truly? I have heard much of good Sir Winsley.
411 412 413 414	CASTELLAN:	Indeed, but 'tis but a story! I have brought a loaf of bread baked with the wheat of Sir Winsley, made with a special art taught to this peasant by the knight himself. Smell it, my Lady! It's rich, robust aroma and hearty flavor is like nothing of this earth! It points to one conclusion – witchcraft!
415 416 417 418 419 420 421 422	LADY:	Indeed, my Castellan? This scent, this texture, this loaf (BEAT) is truly divine! 'Tis no glamor – this is the finest wheat in my realm – nay – any land in all the known world! And I have dined in all the courts of Europe! I charge with you with the task of spreading Sir Winsley's Wheat to all my fields, and instructing all the peasantry with the secrets of Sir Winsley's Patented Process which clearly brings out the flavor of this miraculous wheat. Now, carve this loaf and place meat and cheese between its slices. The Earl of Sandwich is coming later today and I must surprise him.
423	CASTELLAN:	Of course, my Lady. 'Tis clear that all meals are bedazzled when used with
424	/MUS/ WINS	LEY WHEAT JINGLE
425 426 427 428 429	SINGERS: MAN: SINGERS: WOMAN: SINGERS:	(HARMONIZING) Winsley Wheat! What a treat! Gets your— —boy— —or— —girl— —upbeat!
430	(PAUSE)	
431 432	ALLEN (AS CRASK): (IN HIS 1950'S VOICE) A fine evening, to you, weary travelers. You certainly arrived on my doorstep fast enough. I find myself saving all sorts of time



433 on our nation's highways. Though even I get a little scared when I see those 434 trees whip by my window. Losing control at the speed of a locomotive... I don't want to think about that too hard. But some folks do revel in the speed, the 435 436 glamour, and the lawlessness of the open road. Their wild ways can only lead to trouble, as revealed in tonight's story. I call it, "The Shivers on Highway 61!" 437 438 MATT: John Smith enjoys the highway as much as any man. After along week at the 439 office, he rewards himself with a tour of the scenic vistas in his state. On today's trip, he finds this stretch of road is starting to have a few cracks and bumps, but it 440 441 supports him like a good woman, honest and stalwart. Why, here's his exit to a 442 spot that overlooks the valley. But this story isn't about John, This is about the biker gang who owns the motorcycle John has just hit. 443



444 445	SCENE A. (EX • Don, Pig, Ro	KT: Scenic outlook, afternoon) sie, Smith
446	/SFX/	WINDY AMBIENCE
447	/SFX/	CHEESY CLANG OF CAR HITTING MOTORCYCLE
448	/SFX/	CAR DOOR OPENS
449	SMITH:	Oh, my. I'm terribly sorry.
450	DON:	(ROUGH) You always take exits on the left side of the road?
451	SMITH:	(STAMMERS) No. But this is a one-way exit.
452 453	PIG:	It is, Daddy-o. We thought we'd put our bikes out of the way. But not enough for you.
454 455	ROSIE:	(CHEWING GUM) Look what he did to your bike, Don. Scratched it bad. I don't know if it'll even start now.
456	DON:	I know.
457	SMITH:	Hold up. Your bike was obscured by the trees.
458 459 460 461	DON:	Mister, you look at our jackets. They ain't in the best shape. You think we can walk into a gas station, lay down the bread and have our bikes ready in couple days? (ANGRY) You're gonna have me work two weeks to pay for a bike that can't even get me to a job!
462	SMITH:	Now, perhaps we can make some kind of a deal.
463	DON:	That right? Pig, Rosie. Is he on the level?
464	PIG:	He ain't enough of a square to even drive on the right side of the road.
465	ROSIE:	Let's wait for the cops. He can explain to them why he hit your bike.
466 467	SMITH:	(STAMMERS) I don't want trouble. I just came to see the view off Eagle's Nest here.
468	DON:	(OFFENDED) This is Mike's Point.
469	SMITH:	It doesn't say that on the sign.
470 471	DON:	It's been Mike's Point ever since he drove off the edge three years ago. They didn't used to have a fence there. He was the first man to die on Highway 61.
472	SMITH:	(STAMMERS) I'm sorry. Was he one of yours?
473 474	DON:	(CALM) No. He rode with no one. He kept our noses clean. All the gangs around here.



475 SMITH: (NERVOUS) Oh, okay. Well, I don't. I don't have a lot of money on me. 476 /SFX/ SMITH UNFOLDS HIS BILLS 477 DON: (SNATCHES BILLS, COUNTS THEM) Get out of here. SMITH: 478 I'm sorry. 479 /SFX/ CAR DOOR SHUTS 480 /SFX/ CAR DRIVES AWAY 481 PIG: Ha ha! 482 ROSIE: That's a lot of green. DON: 483 Tell the others to meet us at the roadhouse. We're drinking it dry. 484 PIG: Hoo-ey! Man, that's groovy. Pig, throw that hunk of metal back in the woods so we can use it again. 485 DON: ROSIE: I'll get your real bike for you. 486 487 DON: Oh, Rosie. You can make a grown man beg. (SERIOUS) But you don't touch my 488 bike. Nobody touches my bike. 489 ROSIE: It's cool. 490 PIG: (REALIZES) Hey, man. Remember that wind storm we had the other day? 491 DON: Yeah? 492 PIG: I was looking over the edge and this was on the rocks. It must've been under some leaves that ain't there now. 493 494 DON: Let me see it. 495 /SFX/ PIG TOSSES DON A BIKE HELMET 496 **ROSIE:** Whose helmet is that? 497 PIG: Look inside. 498 DON: The chin strap's broken. There's something written inside. It's Mike's Rules of the 499 Road. "No killing for gain. No laying hands on women. No trafficking the hard stuff. And no taking more than you need." 500 501 ROSIE: Mike's old helmet? 502 DON: See around the rim? It's the names of all the guys Mike thought were dirty. He 503 made sure their bosses took care of them.



504 **PIG:** They're all crossed out except for that one. "Little Mac." That's heavy, man. Is

505 that Little Mac of the Black Mesas?

506 **DON:** Keep your mouth shut about this. The Black Mesas own the trade routes. We

don't need their heat, not even if one of them is dirty enough for Mike.

508 **PIG:** Sure, I'll keep tight.

509 **ROSIE:** I'll get the others.

510 **DON:** Good. We'll get them so drunk, they won't care about nothing.

511 /MUS/ TRANSITION



512 513	SCENE B. (INT: Roadhouse, night) • Don, Pig, Rosie, Little Mac		
514	/SFX/ ROAI	DHOUSE AMBIENCE, WHOOPING, HOLLERING, DRINKING	
515	DON:	Bartender! A round for all my boys. And then another after that.	
516	PIG:	Hoo-ey!	
517	/SFX/ LITTL	<u>E MAC APPROACHES</u>	
518	LITTLE MAC:	Well, well, well. Don's treating his boys at the watering hole.	
519	DON:	Why don't you shove it, Little Mac? Tonight, I don't talk to you, or your boss.	
520 521	LITTLE MAC:	Everyone talks to Boss O'Brien when he wants them. Even, (BEAT, SNIDE) say, what's the name of your gang again?	
522 523	DON:	We're the Rolling Stones. We gather no moss and we take no lip from a Black Mesa when we're drinking.	
524 525	LITTLE MAC:	About that. I ain't seen you with this kind of bread in a while. And I hear you've been pulling off scams in our territory.	
526	DON:	Mike's Point ain't anybody's.	
527	LITTLE MAC:	Let me see that green you got. All of it.	
528	DON:	You can look.	
529	/SFX/ LITTL	E MAC RUFFLES THROUGH THE BILLS	
530 531	LITTLE MAC:	I'll take half for the Boss. And I'll take half of what's left for me. Unless you want to talk to the Boss tonight.	
532	DON:	(LOW ANGER) Bartender, make the next round the cheap stuff.	
533	LITTLE MAC:	(LAUGHS) See you, Don.	
534	/SFX/ LITTL	E MAC LAUGHS AND WALKS AWAY	
535	ROSIE:	We're going to take that?	
536 537 538 539 540 541	DON:	Look up at the balcony. That's Boss O'Brien drinking with Commissioner Carlson of the Highway Commission. They're greasing each other's back. Who the hell do I know? The governor? The President? O'Brien's charmed. He's got all the best contracts, the best merchandise, the best wheels. He got the Commissioner before any other gang did, that's all. If it weren't for him, we'd be up there drinking with the Commissioner.	
542	PIG:	Look at that. Mac just left with our money. He didn't even give none to his Boss!	



543 **DON:** You want to tell Boss O'Brien, go ahead.

544 **PIG:** (FRUSTRATED) Well, we can give Mike his final wish. Cross Little Mac's name

off in his helmet and let him rest. Pretend he finally got Mac.

546 /SFX/ SWITCHBLADE SNAPS OPEN

547 **DON:** I'll cut through Little Mac's name. To Mike!

548 **PIG and ROSIE:** To Mike!

549 /MUS/ TRANSITION

545



SCENE C. (INT: Roadhouse, night) 550 • Don, Pig, Rosie, Little Mac, O'Brien, Freddie, Carlson 551 ROADHOUSE AMBIENCE, WHOOPING, HOLLERING, DRINKING 552 /SFX/ PIG: 553 (DRUNK) Don. What time is it? 554 DON: (SOMBER) It ain't time yet. 555 /SFX/ **CLATTER OF FOOTSTEPS** 556 ROSIE: (DRUNK) What's going on? They're carrying someone in. 557 DON: It's O'Brien's business. They're his boys. 558 PIG: Look, he's coming down with the Commissioner. 559 /SFX/ O'BRIEN AND COMMISSIONER APPROACH, STOP 560 O'BRIEN: What's the matter here? 561 FREDDIE: Boss, it's Little Mac. We found him like this, pale as a sheet, stopped out in the middle of the highway. 562 563 LITTLE MAC: (TWITCHING) He.... He... He... 564 CARLSON: What's your name saying? 565 FREDDIE: He's got the shivers, Commissioner. I ain't seen nothing like it. 566 LITTLE MAC: (TWITCHING) Oh... Oh... Old... Man... Mike... Came... Back! Riding... a bike. 567 A bike... from Hell! You hear that? 568 PIG: 569 DON: Shh! CARLSON: Who's this Mike? 570 571 O'BRIEN: An old biker friend. First man to die on the highway. Get a hold of yourself, Mac. There ain't so such thing as spooks. 572 573 LITTLE MAC: (TWITCHING) He... Came.... Ah! 574 O'BRIEN: Carry him in the back. Get him whisky. 575 CARLSON: Hold on. What's that in his hand? 576 O'BRIEN: Nothing to worry about, Commissioner. CARLSON: It's a small bag. Give me that. It's. (SHOCKED) My word. 577



578 O'BRIEN: I don't know nothing about this. I swear. CARLSON: O'Brien, I don't mind you pushing smokes and booze and dames, but this goes 579 580 too far. O'BRIEN: 581 I swear. I don't deal in narcotics. 582 CARLSON: Then ask your man where he got it. 583 O'BRIEN: (APOLOGETIC) That might take a while. He's got the shivers bad. 584 **CARLSON:** Then you'd better stop all your business until he can talk. All our deals are suspended and I'm going home. 585 586 O'BRIEN: Commissioner? 587 **CARLSON:** Good day, Mr. O'Brien. 588 /SFX/ CARLSON WALKS OFF 589 ROSIE: He sure laid into Boss O'Brien. DON: Shh. 590 591 O'BRIEN: You! Don! Mac was talking to you before he left. 592 DON: If we were pushing narcotics, you think we'd be drinking in a pit like this? 593 O'BRIEN: I know you had something to do with this. 594 DON: I can't even stand right now. You've seen me and my boys here all night. You're 595 friends've seen us too. We ain't moved since Mac left. 596 O'BRIEN: I'll be watching you. 597 DON: We're flattered, Boss. O'BRIEN WALKS AWAY 598 /SFX/ 599 PIG: You think we really brought Mike back? 600 DON: Maybe. We can have ourselves a test. That's Freddie who brought Little Mac in. He's O'Brien's right-hand man. I'll write his name in Mike's helmet, and then cut 601 602 it. Then, we wait. ROSIE: 603 My bottle's empty. 604 DON: You can hit the road. I want to watch O'Brien for a while.

605

/MUS/

TRANSITION



606 607	SCENE D. (INT: O'Brien's headquarters, afternoon) • O'Brien, Freddie, Carlson	
608 609	/SFX/	QUIET BACK ROOM, CLATTER OF FOOTSTEPS, THEY DROP FREDDIE ON THE FLOOR
610	O'BRIEN:	Commissioner? You got a warrant to bring all those cops in here?
611	FREDDIE:	(TWITCHING) G-G-G-G
612 613 614	CARLSON:	We found your man Freddie, pale like this, stopped in a car with fifty-thousand dollars from a bank robbery two towns over. The bills still have the bank's name on their wrappers for crying out loud!
615	O'BRIEN:	I can't watch what all my men do.
616 617	FREDDIE:	(TWITCHING) Old Man Mike White as the fog tore right through me Flying Flying like the devil!
618	O'BRIEN:	You're going to take him in like that?
619	CARLSON:	And you, too. Sorry, Jim.
620	O'BRIEN:	I'll go quietly. You know I got the bail money.
621 622	CARLSON:	But not more. Anything you got in the bank is frozen while they finish your investigation.
623 624	O'BRIEN:	I ain't no Capone. You won't find nothing on me. I keep clean. That's the honest truth.
625 626	CARLSON:	Take him, boys. Looks like we're not getting that Christmas bonus from him this year.
627	/MUS/	TRANSITION



628 629	SCENE E. (INT: Don's headquarters, evening) • Don, Pig, Rosie		
630	/SFX/	QUIET BACK ROOM	
631 632	PIG:	And now his boys ain't hassling nobody no more. They were at the roadhouse, thick, man. And not of them even looked at us.	
633	ROSIE:	They're talking about how Freddie had the shivers, too.	
634 635	DON:	They're scared but O'Brien's gonna walk. They ain't taking our money again though. It didn't used to be like this when Mike was alive.	
636	ROSIE:	But we got him working for us now.	
637 638 639	DON:	Mike rides with no one. He'd turn on you the second he'd thought you broke his Rules of the Road. That'd be your mug on the floor, chewing your own tongue and frozen with the shivers. And you would've deserved it!	
640 641	PIG:	(NERVOUS) I get the picture. Just that old Mike was scary enough when he was alive.	
642	ROSIE:	He'd worked chain gangs with killers. Nothing scared him.	
643	/SFX/	PEN ON INSIDE OF HELMET	
644	DON:	I'm writing O'Brien's name next. The Mesas can burn.	
645	PIG:	Maybe some of them will come looking to join us.	
646 647	DON:	Now, I cross out his name. There. Tell everyone to meet at the roadhouse so they can't accuse us of nothing.	
648	/MUS/	TRANSITION	



649 650	SCENE F. (INT: Roadhouse, night) • Don, Pig, Rosie, O'Brien, Duster, Derek		
651	/SFX/	ROADHOUSE AMBIENCE, WHOOPING, HOLLERING, DRINKING	
652	PIG:	How long do we have to keep coming here?	
653 654	ROSIE:	It's been two days since they let O'Brien out. Nothing's happened to him. We're running low on cash. We need to pull jobs.	
655 656	DON:	You're feeling the heat, you can leave the Stones. Another day and Mike'll get him.	
657	/SFX/	O'BRIEN WALKS IN, ROOM GOES QUIET	
658	O'BRIEN:	What're you all looking at?	
659	/SFX/	ROADHOUSE AMBIENCE RETURNS, WHOOPING, HOLLERING, DRINKING	
660	DON:	Two days and all he gets is drunker.	
661	ROSIE:	Why ain't Mike given him the shivers?	
662	DON:	I can't think. (BEAT) We should pull some jobs.	
663 664	/SFX/	CLATTERING OF FOOTSTEPS, ROOM GOES QUIET, THEY DROP DEREK ON THE FLOOR	
665	ROSIE:	It's the Dusters. They're holding their boss, Derek.	
666	DUSTER:	Somebody get a doctor! Derek's got the shivers!	
667 668	DEREK:	(TWITCHING) He He White and teeth White and teeth Came for me He came for me!	
669 670	PIG:	(SCARED) Nobody wrote his name in there, right? I mean, you couldn't write one name down and have Mike change it?	
671	DON:	Derek killed their last boss but no one found the body. I want to see that helmet.	
672	PIG:	(GULPS) Sure.	
673	/MUS/	TRANSITION	



674 **SCENE G.** (INT: Don's headquarters, night) 675 • Don, Pig, Rosie 676 QUIET BACK ROOM, DON SLAMS DOOR SHUT /SFX/ DON: 677 Did one of you take it? **ROSIE:** 678 No. I swear on my bike. 679 PIG: (TERRIFIED) I didn't. Look at me. I didn't do it. 680 DON: Well, it ain't here and no one but us gets in here. Call the boys in. Tell them (BEAT) every one of them gets five dollars if it shows up on my bed in an hour. 681 After that, they got to talk to me. 682 683 **ROSIE:** So Mike's running feral out there. 684 PIG: (NERVOUS) But he can't! He's got to take care of whoever's name is on his 685 helmet. 686 DON: You got something to worry about from Mike? 687 PIG: (NERVOUS) No. 688 DON: I'm going to see O'Brien. I gave Mike respect when he was alive. But who knows what a spook will do? What guilt does a spook have? What's keeping him from 689 running down every one of us? "No taking more than you need." What does that 690 mean? Every one of us does that. 691 692 PIG: You don't think the helmet will be here when you get back? 693 DON: No. (BEAT) None of you'd be here if I thought you were stealing from me. 694 /MUS/ TRANSITION



695 **SCENE H.** (INT: O'Brien's headquarters, morning) 696 • Don, O'Brien 697 QUIET BACK ROOM, O'BRIEN HUMS TO HIMSELF /SFX/ 698 /SFX/ **DON WALKS IN, STOPS** DON: 699 O'Brien. Don. Sit down. 700 O'BRIEN: 701 DON: They said you could see me for a few. 702 O'BRIEN: (PUFFS CIGARETTE) I'm getting bedsores. Me. You must be loving it. I ain't here to talk about that. 703 DON: 704 O'BRIEN: My boys still need paying but the money's drying up. What'd I do, huh? You don't know what its like to lose it all. If I'd known this, I'd have never gone to the 705 Commissioner. (SPITS) I spit on the day I was born. 706 I came to talk about Mike. 707 DON: 708 O'BRIEN: What's he have to do with this? DON: 709 Don't pretend. We found his helmet. We wrote two names in it. Little Mac, and 710 then Freddie. Mike came for both of them. 711 O'BRIEN: So it was you. 712 DON: I put your name in it too. But he hasn't come for you. He came for Derek though. That wasn't me. 713 714 O'BRIEN: (COLD) I should have you dragged out of here. 715 DON: (NONCHALANT) So, call your boys. I ain't stopping you. You can ask them to 716 drag Mike outta here too. 717 O'BRIEN: Fine. So what'd'ya know? 718 DON: I don't know who has the helmet now. But whoever does, I'm putting the word out to find it. You think any one of us is safe on the highway? 719 720 O'BRIEN: I suppose I am. 721 DON: Are you? 722 (THINKS) All right. Do it. O'BRIEN:

That's all I wanted.

723

DON:



724 **O'BRIEN:** You might as well have written my name on that helmet, for everything I've lost,

725 even if you were never gonna do it.

726 **DON:** And I could be head of the Mesas, too. Or I could have the shivers now. It's all

727 luck. You got here first, is all.

728 **O'BRIEN:** I had four of my friends come in today and tell me to come clean to the cops.

Take the heat off my boys. But I ain't done nothing wrong. They'll see.

730 **DON:** Sure they will.

731 /SFX/ DON WALKS OFF

732 /MUS/ TRANSITION

729



SCENE I. (INT: Don's headquarters, afternoon) 733 734 • Don, Pig 735 /SFX/ QUIET ROOM, DON WALKS IN DON: 736 I don't see a helmet on my bed. PIG: 737 (SCARED) I was waiting for you. I got to tell you, man. 738 DON: Hmm? 739 PIG: (SCARED) I didn't take it. (BEAT) I wrote Mike's name on the helmet. I figured he'd come to take it and go. 740 741 DON: (SILENT PAUSE, THEN ANGER) Are you in charge now? 742 PIG: No, man. 743 DON: Do you know what you've done to us? Mike's riding wild, and taking anyone he 744 wants. I didn't know. I just wanted him gone. 745 PIG: 746 DON: You're lucky I need Mike gone worse than I need to see you crawling on the 747 ground. 748 PIG: I'm sorry, man. I'll do anything. I swear. 749 DON: Give me all your cash. 750 /SFX/ PIG HANDS OVER A FEW BILLS AND COINS 751 PIG: I don't have much. I swear that's all I have. 752 DON: I'm getting my cash, too. 753 PIG: What are you doing with it? 754 DON: I'm buying as many narcotics as I can. 755 PIG: (DESPERATE) You can't, man. You can't. Mike'll come for you. 756 DON: I know. I rustled his bones. He and I've got unfinished business. And I won't have none of you tainted by it. 757 758 PIG: Let me help. 759 DON: You want I should cut you? 760 PIG: No, man.



Mike believed in justice. But this is the right thing I'm doing. Come tonight, we'll see who's left riding the highway. 761 DON:

762

/MUS/ **TRANSITION** 763



764 **SCENE J.** (EXT: Scenic overlook, afternoon)

765 • Don, Pig, Rosie

766 <u>/SFX/ WINDY AMBIENCE</u>

767 **DON:** Now, Mike. It's just you and I. And I've got rules, too.

768 /SFX/ BONFIRE STARTS BLAZING

769 **DON:** Whenever you want to show, I'm ready for you!

770 /SFX/ TWO MOTORCYCLES ARRIVE, STOP

771 **PIG:** Don!

772 **DON:** I told you to stay away.

773 **ROSIE:** This ain't your territory. Nobody owns Mike's Point.

774 **DON:** Go on!

775 **PIG:** You fixing to leave us, Don? That ramp you made there, out of bramble and

776 boards. What'd you make it for?

777 **DON:** So I can fly. Just like Mike. It ain't pointing off the ridge. And keep upwind of the

778 fire.

779 **ROSIE**: Why?

780 **DON:** I'm burning the narcotics. Don't worry. I'm holding my breath.

781 /SFX/ EERIE MOAN

782 **DON:** I know you'd come, Mike.

783 /SFX/ EERIE MOAN

784 **PIG:** Holy moley. That's old Mike, riding down from the sky. Nothing but the apparition

785 of skin and bones! There ain't no eyes in his skull!

786 **ROSIE:** He can see all right though. It's the way of the spooks.

787 **DON:** Want to take your helmet off before we do this, Mike?

788 /SFX/ EERIE MOAN

789 **DON:** Then I'm coming for it.

790 /SFX/ MOTORCYCLE REVS, JUMPS OFF THE RAMP

791 **PIG:** I can't look!



792 **ROSIE:** Mike's charging at him through the flames. Don's over him! Mike put an arm right 793 through him. 794 MOTORCYCLE LANDS, IDLES /SFX/ DON: 795 Ha! 796 /SFX/ **EERIE MOAN, CHALLENGING** 797 DON: You touched my bike. You know no one touches my bike! 798 /SFX/ DON SWINGS A CHAIN AROUND DON: 799 You never liked fighting with chains, did you? You never had the guts to learn. EERIE MOAN, CHALLENGING 800 /SFX/ DON: 801 And you ain't got no guts now. 802 /SFX/ MOTORCYCLE REVS, JUMPS OFF THE RAMP 803 ROSIE: Mike's through the fire again! The smoke's mixing in his body. No! The chain whipped right through Mike. 804 805 /SFX/ MOTORCYCLE LANDS, IDLES 806 ROSIE: Mike ain't coming around like the first time. He's wobbling! 807 /SFX/ EERIE MOAN, CONFUSED DON: Ha! You're flying as straight as after a night at the roadhouse. 808 809 /SFX/ **SWINGS CHAIN** 810 DON: Once more! So I can hit you in the next life! 811 /SFX/ EERIE MOAN, DETERMINED BUT WOBBLY 812 /SFX/ MOTORCYCLE REVS, JUMPS OFF THE RAMP **ROSIE:** 813 Mike ain't flying so good. He's going to miss Don! 814 /SFX/ CHAIN HITS HELMET 815 PIG: Don hit his helmet! 816 MOTORCYCLE LANDS, IDLES /SFX/ 817 PIG: He ripped the helmet right off Mike! 818 DON: See this? It's yours. You should have had the chin strap fixed!



819	/SFX/	EERIE MOAN, ANGRY
820 821 822 823 824	DON:	We got rules around here, too. You wear this helmet, you gotta be like us miserable stiffs, here in this world. Flying through that fire can't be good for you since you ain't nothing but smoke no-how. And you know what's in that fire. So get out of here. We don't need your justice. Unless you want to taste more of that blood and sweat that makes the road <i>the road!</i>
825	/SFX/	EERIE MOAN, ACCEPTING
826	DON:	You're okay, Mike.
827	/SFX/	EERIE MOAN, LOUDER
828	PIG:	(SHOCKED) He's going right for Don!
829	DON:	See ya.
830	/SFX/	DON COLLAPSES OFF MOTORCYCLE TO GROUND
831	ROSIE:	Mike went through him!
832	PIG:	But you see? He vanished! He's gone! Don! Don, wake up!
833	DON:	(TWITCHING) Son Son Of A
834	ROSIE:	Go get the guys. Don's got the shivers!
835	/MUS/	TRANSITION



836 837		Don's headquarters, night) e, Allen (as Crask) (50's)
838	/SFX/ Q	UIET BACK ROOM
839	DON:	(WAKES) Where am I?
840	PIG:	We took you home. You pulled through.
841	DON:	(GRUNTS) Why wouldn't I have? Mike got a warning shot on me. That's all.
842 843 844	ROSIE:	But it took a long while to patch you up. O'Brien's out of trouble. They dropped all the charges. They couldn't find nothing on him that the Commissioner wasn't mixed up in, too.
845	DON:	He's still got a lousy choice in henchmen.
846 847	PIG:	Now he's got two Commissioners working with him. He's got twice the contracts he did before.
848	DON:	I want to hit him twice as hard now. Mike come back?
849	ROSIE:	No. Not a peep out of him.
850	DON:	He didn't touch O'Brien because O'Brien's clean. I guess I ain't so clean.
851	PIG:	Aw, who is?
852	ROSIE:	O'Brien's looking for help. You going to see him?
853	DON:	I ain't leaving for him.
854	PIG:	Groovy, man.
855	ROSIE:	But there's one other thing.
856	PIG:	Yeah, the helmet. It's still got your name in it.
857	DON:	Give me that. It's Mike's scrawl. My name.
858	ROSIE:	But it ain't crossed out.
859 860	DON:	He's letting me know that if he comes back someday, I'm the first he comes for. (BREATHES)
861	PIG:	That's heavy, man. That's heavy.
862	/MUS/ TI	RIUMPHANT END



863 OUTRO. Young Allen (as Crask) 864 865 YOUNG ALLEN (as CRASK): So it ends, my friends, and the world grows a little darker. It seems the road giveth and the road taketh away. How arbitrary is justice? 866 When we break sacred codes to do what is right, is there always a price 867 868 like in tonight's tale? And if so, might old Mike come back sooner than Don thinks? I don't know about you, but after tonight's tale, I wouldn't be 869 caught dead out... After Dark! 870 AUDACIOUS ORGAN, THE AFTER DARK THEME (UP AND UNDER) 871 /MUS/ 872 MATT: After Dark!, brought to you each week on this station by the makers of Winsley Wheat, features Leonard Allen, Isabel Huddleston, and Matt Lerner. 873 874 Our special quests this week were 875 876 877 878 879 880 881 882 883 After Dark is written by Matt Lerner and is produced and directed by Leonard 884 Allen. 885 (PAUSE) Tune in next week for another tale of mystery and fright, right here 886 on— 887 STROUD: (DRAMATICALLY) After Dark!



SCENE 6. — AFTER TAROT, PART 2 (INT: Stroud's media room, present, afternoon) 888 889 • Allen, Stroud 890 REEL-TO-REEL PLAYER SPINS EMPTY /SFX/ STROUD: 891 (SIGHS) Those were the days. 892 ALLEN: They were good people. 893 STROUD: They were. 894 ALLEN: Law and Order's better though. 895 STROUD: Well, the writers hadn't seen Law and Order yet. Maybe if they had. 896 ALLEN: Maybe. Thanks, Bob. Naw. What do I need thanks for? 897 STROUD:

898

/SFX/

FADE OUT



899		TEMPTATION (INT: Stroud's sitting room, afternoon)
900		t, Allen, Stroud
901	/SFX/	SCOTTIE TYPES ON LAPTOP
902	/SFX/	DOT WALKS BY HER
903	DOT:	Finding everything you need?
904	SCOTTIE:	Yup.
905 906	DOT:	Mr. Stroud may know nothing about computers, but I can tell when someone is trying to gain read-access to volumes she isn't supposed to.
907	SCOTTIE:	(EXASPERATED) I wasn't trying that hard.
908 909	DOT:	You're impressing the IT guys. They'd hire you. Except I don't think your family would approve.
910	SCOTTIE:	(SNORTS, REGAINS COMPOSURE) Can I have some water?
911	DOT:	Just a moment.
912	/SFX/	DOT POURS A GLASS A WATER, GIVES IT TO SCOTTIE
913 914	SCOTTIE:	We're going to my mom's after this. You can tell them that's why I'm checking the plane schedules. (ACCEPTS WATER) Thank you.
915	DOT:	You're welcome.
916	SCOTTIE:	Could you take a sip of this?
917	DOT:	(PAUSE) Certainly. (DRINKS) Delicious.
918	SCOTTIE:	(EMBARRASSED) Can I have some time alone?
919	DOT:	Of course. Leaving soon?
920	SCOTTIE:	Maybe.
921 922	DOT:	You do know that Mr. Allen is one of the hottest commodities on the market right now?
923	SCOTTIE:	He's not mine.
924	DOT:	Did anyone attack you on your trip here?
925	SCOTTIE:	(LIES) No.
926 927	DOT:	When you leave, they will. Word gets around fast. Do you think you can hold them off between here and your mother's?



928	SCOTTIE:	Is that a threat?
929 930 931	DOT:	It's the truth. Mr. Stroud can protect you. You know that. This compound has cameras, charms, gates and armed guards like you wouldn't believe. I couldn't break in here.
932	SCOTTIE:	And the light demons.
933 934 935	DOT:	Especially them. They stimulate the "flight" side of our "fight or flight" instincts. Almost nothing can get by them. If you watch their lamps at night, they don't even have any insects flying around them.
936	SCOTTIE:	Who else is coming after us?
937 938 939	DOT:	Who isn't? (BEAT) And when they catch you, I'll have to pick up the pieces when you break Mr. Stroud's heart. You have an opportunity I would have killed for at your age. He can arrange to bring your brother home.
940	SCOTTIE:	And the other Inannites?
941 942	DOT:	I can get them the best body armor available. If you help Mr. Stroud, you're helping me, too.
943	SCOTTIE:	(THINKS) I'll take my chances with my mother.
944 945 946	DOT:	If you thought she could help, you would have gone to her first. (BEAT) This isn't something you have to decide today. You can stay as long as you want. I can get you plane tickets whenever you want to leave.
947	SCOTTIE:	I don't want to help you.
948 949	DOT:	You won't find a better offer. (BEAT) You're on your own now. Just think about it. (BEAT) I need to check in with security.
950	/SFX/	DOT WALKS OFF
951	SCOTTIE:	(GRUMBLES TO HERSELF) Thinking. Thinking. Nuts.
952 953	/SFX/	STROUD AND ALLEN LAUGHING, STROUD'S SLIPPERS AND ALLEN WALK INTO ROOM
954	STROUD:	And Matt says, "No officer. I thought you knew where my house was!" (LAUGHS)
955	ALLEN:	Where were you?
956 957	STROUD:	Probably passed out on my couch. Hey, Miss Harper. Did you get your things done on the internet?
958	SCOTTIE:	Yeah.
959	STROUD:	Good for you. Len, I'm having a late lunch. You two want to join me?



960	ALLEN:	We should get to the airport soon.
961	SCOTTIE:	Can we talk a minute?
962	ALLEN:	Oh, sure. Bob, I'll meet you in the second.
963	STROUD:	Sure. I need a warm-up sherry anyway.
964	/SFX/	STROUD'S SLIPPERS WALK OFF
965	ALLEN:	What's on your mind?
966	SCOTTIE:	I want to call my mom.
967	ALLEN:	I thought we were flying over there.
968	SCOTTIE:	But we can ask her over the phone, too.
969 970	ALLEN:	(LOW) I don't want to be here a moment longer than we have to. You can't trust these people.
971 972	SCOTTIE:	But they know what they're talking about. I mean, I love my mom but this is out of her league.
973	ALLEN:	These people are experts at messing with your mind. I know.
974	SCOTTIE:	But we don't have the weeks it takes to change the Prayer.
975	ALLEN:	Did they offer you something?
976 977	SCOTTIE:	Body armor for all our soldiers. I don't know. Maybe it's not the best we can get but at least it's <i>something</i> .
978	ALLEN:	I'd want to see it first. I wouldn't trust Bob to take care of his own mother.
979	SCOTTIE:	At least we should think it over.
980 981	ALLEN:	On the way to your mother's house. Certainly. Bob can fly us back if it comes to that.
982	SCOTTIE:	Fine.
983	ALLEN:	(SHOUTS) Bob? We're leaving.
984	/SFX/	STROUD'S SLIPPERS WALK IN
985	STROUD:	So soon? I wait to see you for how many decades and this is all I get?
986	ALLEN:	I'm afraid so.
987	STROUD:	Hmm. I'll have my driver take you to the airport. I wish you could stay.



988	ALLEN:	So do I. And who knows?
989 990	STROUD:	That's true. Len, you better take care of yourself. Here's my business card. Call if you need anything.
991	ALLEN:	I will. You understand.
992	STROUD:	Sure. We all have our time. Miss Harper, you watch over him out there.
993	SCOTTIE:	I will. My track record's good.
994 995	STROUD:	(LAUGHS) I like to hear that. My driver will meet you at the door. I have to drink myself to a stupor before the wife comes home.
996	ALLEN:	This is the life, isn't it?
997	STROUD:	Man oh man, you know it. Get out of here. You call me. Promise.
998	ALLEN:	I promise.
999	STROUD:	Good. I'm going to miss you.
1000	ALLEN:	We could have had it.
1001	STROUD:	You're a good guy. (PATS ALLEN) Goodbye. (TEARS UP) Goodbye.
1002	/SFX/	FADE OUT



1003 1004		SIMPLE DRIVE (INT: Car interior while driving, afternoon) , Driver, Orson, Mr. Oboler
1005	<u>/SFX/</u> [DRIVING AMBIENCE OUTSIDE (CLOSED WINDOWS)
1006	DRIVER:	Would you like some music back there?
1007	ALLEN:	No. Thank you.
1008	SCOTTIE:	Nope.
1009	ALLEN:	(TO SCOTTIE) What are you looking out the window for?
1010	SCOTTIE:	Speed Bumps.
1011	ALLEN:	Mmm hmm. (LOW) We'll go back soon. I'm playing hardball with them.
1012	SCOTTIE:	(LOW) But what you said at the house
1013 1014	ALLEN:	(LOW) Bob knows I'm negotiating. I have to make it look like we're going to leave.
1015	SCOTTIE:	(CONFUSED) What?
1016 1017	ALLEN:	(SITS BACK) Nevermind. (TO DRIVER) Excuse me, sir. If I could have your opinion on something.
1018	DRIVER:	Does it involve the Raiders or the 49ers?
1019	ALLEN:	Not today. A friend of mine has a situation.
1020	DRIVER:	Shoot.
1021 1022	ALLEN:	He has a lot of cousins serving overseas right now. He also has a big favor he can call in to the higher-ups. He isn't sure what to ask, though.
1023	DRIVER:	Get 'em transferred to Okinawa.
1024	ALLEN:	The favor's higher up than that. We're talking myth and legend.
1025	DRIVER:	Hmm. Guns that never miss.
1026	ALLEN:	They already have those.
1027	DRIVER:	Then what's the problem?
1028	ALLEN:	Smart ass.
1029 1030 1031	DRIVER:	All right. You know there was one rebel in the Boxer Rebellion who could knock bullets away with his fists. He sold his tongue to a demon who needed speech or something like that.



1032 **ALLEN:** How long did he last?

1033 **DRIVER:** Right until they shot him in the back. Now, if he'd had a friend to watch his

1034 back...

1035 **SCOTTIE:** IEDs don't work like bullets.

1036 **DRIVER:** Okay. How about this?

1037 /SFX/ TWO CATS MEOW

1038 **DRIVER:** Are these your cats?

1039 **ALLEN:** Orson? Mr. Oboler?

1040 <u>/MUS/ STING</u>

1041 /SFX/ FLUTTERING OF MANY WINGS

1042 /SFX/ SHARP SLICE OF CLAWS IMPALE DRIVER

1043 <u>/SFX/ DRIVER GURGLES</u>

1044 **SCOTTIE**: Get back! The wings!

1045 **ORSON:** Hi!

1046 **MR. OBOLER:** Did you miss us?

1047 /SFX/ SHARP SLICE OF CLAWS IMPALE DRIVER

1048 /SFX/ BLOOD SPLATTERS WINDOW, DRIVER IS QUIET

1049 **ORSON:** Your driver didn't fight much.

1050 **MR. OBOLER:** Not like you two will.

1051 /SFX/ CAT'S MEOW

1052 **SCOTTIE:** They have wings! Both of them. That's the voice I heard in the lighthouse.

1053 **ORSON:** Oh, the human noticed.

1054 **SCOTTIE**: Get your seat belt off. We have to jump out.

1055 **MR. OBOLER:** Too late for that. You'll want to keep your belt on.

1056 /SFX/ CAR CRASH



1057 1058	SCENE 9. — • Allen, Scott	- LAMBS TO SLAUGHTER (EXT: Quiet roadside, afternoon) tie
1059	/SFX/	CAR DOOR OPENS
1060	/SFX/	SCOTTIE FALLS OUT
1061	SCOTTIE:	Just breathe. Give me your arm.
1062	ALLEN:	(GROANS) Are they real?
1063	SCOTTIE:	Yes. The cats were talking. They're the wing creatures.
1064	/SFX/	SCOTTIE AND ALLEN RUN ACROSS THE STREET, ALLEN HOBBLES
1065	ALLEN:	(WOOZY) We need chains and trash bags.
1066	SCOTTIE:	There's a liquor store up there.
1067	/SFX/	WINGS BURST FROM GROUND, SUBSIDE, (REPEAT IN LEFT SPEAKER)
1068	SCOTTIE:	(SHRIEKS)
1069	ALLEN:	They never hurt me before.
1070	/SFX/	WINGS BURST FROM GROUND
1071	SCOTTIE:	Jump!
1072	/SFX/	WINGS SUBSIDE
1073	ALLEN:	I don't remember the spell Dot used. How did it go?
1074	/SFX/	WINGS BURST FROM GROUND, SUBSIDE
1075	SCOTTIE:	Ow! It cut my hip.
1076	ALLEN:	Maybe we can find some honeymilk.
1077	SCOTTIE:	At a liquor store?
1078	ALLEN:	They like honeymilk.
1079	/SFX/	WINGS BURST FROM GROUND, SUBSIDE, SCOTTIE YANKS OPEN METAL DOOR
1080	SCOTTIE:	Get inside.
1081	ALLEN:	You're cut.
1082	SCOTTIE:	In!
1083	/SFX/	SCOTTIE DRAGS ALLEN INSIDE



SCENE 10. — **CAT FIGHT** (INT: Liquor store front, afternoon) 1084 1085 • Allen, Scottie, Clerk, Customer, Orson, Mr. Oboler 1086 /SFX/ REFRIGERATOR HUM 1087 /SFX/ **BELL RINGS** 1088 /SFX/ DOOR CLOSES, ALLEN AND SCOTTIE STUMBLE TO A STOP SCOTTIE: 1089 My cell phone's gone. They cut through my pocket. 1090 ALLEN: (WOOZY) I'll go look for it. 1091 SCOTTIE: No! 1092 CLERK: Ma'am. Sir. Is there a problem? 1093 SCOTTIE: Call the police! Hit the silent alarm. They killed our driver and they're coming for 1094 us. 1095 **CUSTOMER:** Can I help you, missy? I'm with the Ukiah Gun Club. 1096 SCOTTIE: Yes. Guns. Anything. 1097 ALLEN: They cut my Gwen's face off. They killed my spirit. They slept in bed with me. 1098 SCOTTIE: He's woozy from the crash. 1099 **CUSTOMER:** I'll get my guns from my car. 1100 **CLERK:** I'm dialing 911. 1101 SOFT PAWS HOP ON COUNTER TOP, CAT'S MEOW /SFX/ 1102 **CLERK:** Hey, you let some cats in. 1103 **CUSTOMER:** Sssss! Go on! Git! 1104 SCOTTIE: Get away from them! 1105 Hi! ORSON: 1106 MR. OBOLER: Hello. 1107 **CUSTOMER:** (CONFUSED) Did you talk? 1108 ORSON: Yes. 1109 MR. OBOLER: I said hello. 1110 SCOTTIE: They're going to kill you!



1111 **CLERK:** All you cats talk? 1112 ORSON: No. Just us. 1113 MR. OBOLER: Guess what happens to anyone who hears us speak? 1114 SCOTTIE: Run! 1115 /SFX/ SHARP SLICE OF CLAWS IMPALE CLERK 1116 /SFX/ BLOOD SPLATTERS WINDOW 1117 **CLERK GURGLES** /SFX/ 1118 **CUSTOMER:** Oh my God. 1119 SCOTTIE: Hide in the back! 1120 /SFX/ SHARP SLICE OF CLAWS IMPALE CUSTOMER 1121 /SFX/ **BLOOD SPLATTERS WINDOW** 1122 /SFX/ CUSTOMER GURGLES 1123 SCOTTIE: Come on! 1124 ALLEN: Coming. 1125 SCOTTIE AND ALLEN RUN AWAY, CUSTOMER AND CLERK GO SILENT /SFX/ 1126 /SFX/ **FLUTTERING OF WINGS** 1127 ORSON: You have blood all over you. 1128 MR. OBOLER: Yuck. My wings, too. I'd better clean it off.

/SFX/ CATS LICK THEMSELVES WITH SANDPAPER TONGUES

1129



1130 1131		- BYE BYE, LOVE (INT: Liquor store rear, afternoon) e, Clerk, Customer, Orson, Mr. Oboler
1132	/SFX/	REFRIGERATOR HUM
1133	/SFX/	ALLEN AND SCOTTIE STUMBLE TO A STOP, HIDE BEHIND A LOW SHELF
1134	/SFX/	SCOTTIE POUNDS ON DOOR
1135	SCOTTIE:	Crap. The back door's locked.
1136	ALLEN:	(WOOZY) What are they?
1137	SCOTTIE:	I don't know. They're still licking their wings off.
1138 1139	ALLEN:	We're too far from home. Gwen can't save us. They took Gwen away. What are you doing?
1140	SCOTTIE:	Praying for the Speed Bump.
1141	ALLEN:	What's the range on that?
1142	/SFX/	FLUTTERING OF WINGS
1143	/SFX/	WINGS SLICE THROUGH CABLES, REFRIGERATOR GOES QUIET
1144	SCOTTIE:	Uh oh.
1145	ALLEN:	It's dark in here with the sun shining in the windows.
1146	SCOTTIE:	(LOW) Shh. I can see their silhouettes.
1147	ALLEN:	And?
1148	ORSON and	MR. OBOLER: (IN DISTANCE, SING) Alouette, gentille Alouette. Alouette, je te plumerai.
1149	SCOTTIE:	They're jumping over the gun guy's body.
1150	ALLEN:	That's just like a cat.
1151	SCOTTIE:	(SHORT BREATH, SHOCKED) Oh, crap.
1152	ALLEN:	What?
1153	/SFX/	IN DISTANCE, CUSTOMER STANDS SLOWLY
1154	CUSTOMER:	(IN DISTANCE) Uth. Uth.
1155	SCOTTIE:	The corpse just stood up.
1156	ORSON:	(IN DISTANCE) Now the other one.



1157	MR. OBOLER:	(IN DISTANCE) Okay.
1158	SCOTTIE:	See anywhere we can go?
1159	ORSON and MR. OI	BOLER: (IN DISTANCE, SING) Alouette, gentille Alouette. Alouette, je te plumerai.
1160	ALLEN:	I should have taken Bob up on his offer.
1161	SCOTTIE:	I could pick the door's lock if I had time.
1162	/SFX/ IN DIS	STANCE, CLERK STANDS SLOWLY
1163 1164	ALLEN:	Look. His friend is standing up, too. They're going to come and get us, aren't they?
1165 1166	SCOTTIE:	I have some Cinnamon-B in my pocket. One of us might be able to break the door down.
1167	ALLEN:	I love that stuff. I have it morning, noon and night.
1168	SCOTTIE:	Argh. It was in my pocket with the cell phone.
1169	ALLEN:	It fell out too?
1170	SCOTTIE:	Yes. Crap. I'm sorry.
1171	/SFX/ CLER	K AND CUSTOMER SHUFFLE TOWARDS SCOTTIE AND ALLEN
1172	CLERK:	(APPROACHING) Uth.
1173	CUSTOMER:	(APPROACHING) Uth.
1174	ALLEN:	I'm really sorry, Gwen. I don't think I can get us home.
1175	SCOTTIE:	Come on. Focus, Mr. Allen. I need you.
1176	ORSON:	(OVER SPEAKERS) Attention, shoppers. You'll notice the exits are firmly closed.
1177 1178	MR. OBOLER:	(OVER SPEAKERS) There's only two of you and two of us. You won't get free like at your lighthouse.
1179	CLERK:	(CLOSER) Uth.
1180	CUSTOMER:	(CLOSER) Uth.
1181	MR. OBOLER:	(OVER SPEAKERS) So there's nowhere you can escape our puppets.
1182 1183	ORSON:	(OVER SPEAKERS) They snap quite nicely, like when I leapt over your chicken on the plane.
1184	ALLEN:	(LOW) They made my chicken bite me.



1185	SCOTTIE:	Shh. I think I see it.
1186	ALLEN:	My dinner?
1187	SCOTTIE:	The syringe. The Cinnamon-B. Over there. It's in the light.
1188	CLERK:	(CLOSER) Uth.
1189	CUSTOMER:	(CLOSER) Uth.
1190	SCOTTIE:	I can get it. But I need you to stand up and draw the corpses away.
1191	ALLEN:	Where should I go?
1192	SCOTTIE:	Down that aisle. The far one against the wall. The syringe is by the front door.
1193	ALLEN:	Okay. I stand and go down the far aisle.
1194	SCOTTIE:	Yes.
1195	ALLEN:	I can do that.
1196	SCOTTIE:	Good luck.
1197	ALLEN:	Easy as pie.
1198	/SFX/	ALLEN STANDS UP
1199	ALLEN:	Hi, dead people. I'm going to go over there.
1200	/SFX/	ALLEN STAGGERS TO THE AISLE
1201	MR. OBOLER:	(OVER SPEAKERS) You'd better catch him, puppets.
1202	ORSON:	(OVER SPEAKERS) Puppets are so much work.
1203	ALLEN:	Yes! Get me. I'm not thinking straight.
1204	SCOTTIE:	Hi-ya!
1205	/SFX/	SCOTTIE JUMPS OVER LOW SHELF, RUNS DOWN AISLE
1206	ALLEN:	Hey! Pay no attention to her! You want me!
1207	/SFX/	CLERK AND CUSTOMER STOP, SCOTTIE SKITTERS TO HALT
1208	SCOTTIE:	(SHOUTS) I got it!
1209	ORSON:	(IN PERSON) Too bad.
1210 1211		A HEAVY SHELF, FULL OF BOTTLES, COLLAPSES ON SCOTTIE, BOTTLES SPILL LIQUID



1212	SCOTTIE:	(SQUEALS)
1213	/SFX/	SHARP SLICE OF CLAWS IMPALE SCOTTIE, SCOTTIE IS SILENCED
1214	ALLEN:	(BREATHES) Scottie? Can you say something?
1215	/SFX/	ALLEN STAGGERS OVER TO SCOTTIE
1216	ALLEN:	(SHOCKED, HAND OVER MOUTH) Scottie. Oh, God.
1217	ORSON:	A pity. She assumed we wouldn't kill her.
1218	/SFX/	ALLEN IS SILENT, THEN HURLS A BOTTLE AT CAT, BOTTLE BREAKS
1219	ALLEN:	You God-damned monsters!
1220	/SFX/	ALLEN HURLS A BOTTLE AT CAT, BOTTLE BREAKS
1221	ALLEN:	You didn't have to do that to her. You get away from her.
1222	/SFX/	CAT'S MEOW, ALLEN FALLS TO FLOOR
1223 1224 1225	ALLEN:	Scottie. Wake up. I need you to get me out of here. We'll just get this shelf off you. And bandage you up. You're going to be all right. We'll just get you breathing again.
1226	/SFX/	ALLEN TOUCHES SCOTTIE, SOFT SQUISH OF BLOOD
1227 1228	ALLEN:	We'll get you up. We'll take you to your dad and Mr. Lewis and they'll fix you up. Good as new. Come on. Just breathe. Just don't lie there. (PANTS)
1229	/SFX/	ALLEN STRAINS TO LIFT THE SHELF, HE CAN'T
1230 1231 1232	ALLEN:	(BREATHES) I can't lift it off you. You can still hear me, can't you? They say the brain stays alive six seconds after the body. (SWALLOWS) How long's it been? Come on. Just move. Anything. Just give me something. Please. Scottie.
1233	/SFX/	QUIET, CLERK AND CUSTOMER START TO SHUFFLE TOWARDS ALLEN
1234	ALLEN:	You stay away from her! Back!
1235	CLERK:	(CLOSER) Uth.
1236	CUSTOMER:	(CLOSER) Uth.
1237	/SFX/	ALLEN HURLS A BOTTLE AT CLERK, BOTTLE BREAKS
1238	ALLEN:	Back!
1239	/SFX/	ALLEN HURLS A BOTTLE AT CUSTOMER, BOTTLE BREAKS
1240	/SFX/	CLERK AND CUSTOMER KEEP WALKING



1241	ALLEN:	Can't you see she's. (STOPS HIMSELF, BREATHES)
1242	MR. OBOLER:	Bug must buzz and bird must fly. Fish must swim and mouse must die.
1243	ORSON:	That's how it is.
1244	/SFX/ CLER	K AND CUSTOMER STOP, LIFT SHELF OFF SCOTTIE
1245	ALLEN:	You God-damned cat things. You stay away, too!
1246	ORSON and MR. O	BOLER: (SING) Alouette, gentille Alouette. Alouette, je te plumerai.
1247	ALLEN:	Stop jumping over her. Stop it!
1248	/SFX/ ALLE	N REACHES FOR THEM, MISSES AND FALLS
1249	ORSON:	You can't catch us.
1250	MR. OBOLER:	You can't hit us with bottles.
1251	ORSON:	Don't you what we are?
1252	MR. OBOLER:	Why does everyone assume the Nephilim are human?
1253	ALLEN:	Nephilim?
1254	ORSON:	The children of gods and cats.
1255	MR. OBOLER:	The best of both worlds. You wouldn't believe what we can do.
1256	ALLEN:	Get back! Get away from her!
1257	ORSON:	It's too late. Stand up, Scottie.
1258	/SFX/ SCOT	TTIE RISING SLOWLY, BOTTLES SLIDE OFF HER
1259	SCOTTIE:	Uth. Uth.
1260	ALLEN:	Let her go!
1261	ORSON:	Now the fun begins.
1262	MR. OBOLER:	We like fun. We thought it would be fun to see you run away from the island.
1263 1264	ORSON:	And it was. Like the time we read Matt Lerner's diary. We thought it was fun to tell the Speed Bump you had lost the Mask of Inanna.
1265	ALLEN:	You little bastards.
1266 1267	MR. OBOLER:	And we had too much fun playing with your Hickory, Dickory and Dot. We didn't want it to stop.



1268 ORSON: Like that nasty guardian spirit wanted us to. 1269 MR. OBOLER: But the spirit was yummy. 1270 ORSON: Yum. 1271 ALLEN: What do you want from me? 1272 **CLERK:** Uth. 1273 **CUSTOMER:** Uth. 1274 Uth. SCOTTIE: 1275 ORSON: We want to drive you mad. 1276 MR. OBOLER: Mad until all you can do is recite the final words in the Prayer. 1277 ORSON: Then Inanna will rain down vengeance on you all. She's going to be very mad at 1278 you. 1279 MR. OBOLER: I've been waiting ages to see what she does. It'll be so much fun. 1280 ORSON: I know. I can't wait. 1281 ALLEN: (BLUFFING) I have friends coming. They'll know you killed the driver. 1282 MR. OBOLER: Smile for him, Scottie. 1283 SCOTTIE: Uth. 1284 **ORSON:** Nobody's coming. They don't know their driver's gone. They don't know we cut 1285 the power. 1286 MR. OBOLER: Scottie, why don't you reach down and take a nice bite out of Allen? 1287 /SFX/ SCOTTIE STAGGERS FORWARD 1288 SCOTTIE: Uth. 1289 ALLEN: Scottie, are you there? You don't have to do this. 1290 ORSON: (BEAT) He tries to reason with the corpse. 1291 ALLEN: Scottie, if you're in there, forgive me. Because you still have the Cinnamon-B in 1292 your hand. ALLEN SMACKS SCOTTIE'S HAND WITH A BOTTLE 1293 /SFX/ 1294 /SFX/ SYRINGE CLATTERS TO THE FLOOR

Puppets should seize him!

1295

MR. OBOLER:



1296 **CLERK:** Uth. 1297 Uth. CUSTOMER: 1298 SCOTTIE: Uth. 1299 ALLEN: Got it. One, two, three. Ungh! (GRUNTS) 1300 ORSON: (WORRIED) He's injected himself. 1301 MR. OBOLER: He's a runaway horse. Back off. Let him run his strength down. 1302 (ENERGIZED) I'll catch you! Gwen caught you once! ALLEN: 1303 /SFX/ ALLEN HURLS A BOTTLE AT CAT, BOTTLE BREAKS 1304 MR. OBOLER: Perfect aim won't hit us. 1305 ORSON: Puppets, block the aisles. 1306 /SFX/ ALLEN CHASES THE CATS, STOMPING 1307 ALLEN: I'll rip your wings right off you! 1308 ORSON: We slip into wood. We slip into concrete. 1309 MR. OBOLER: Gwen was lucky. We are ready now. 1310 ORSON: Uth. Uth. 1311 SCOTTIE: 1312 ALLEN: Where are you hiding? In the shelves? In the fridges? In the countertops? 1313 /SFX/ FLUTTERING OF WINGS 1314 ALLEN: Ha! Almost caught you! 1315 ORSON: That was inexcusable. 1316 ALLEN: You see? I got some of your feathers before you slipped out. I can get the rest of 1317 you. 1318 MR. OBOLER: Except that we caught you first. 1319 **CUSTOMER:** (DETERMINED) Uth! 1320 /SFX/ **CUSTOMER GRABS ALLEN** 1321 /SFX/ ALLEN STRUGGLES, KNOCKS OVER CIGARETTE LIGHTERS

Ow! Let my wrist go!

1322

ALLEN:



1323 ORSON: Grab the other one, corpse. ALLEN: 1324 (STRAINS) 1325 **CLERK:** (CLOSER) Uth. 1326 **CUSTOMER:** (CLOSER) Uth. 1327 ALLEN PUSHES CUSTOMER AGAINST A WALL OF BOTTLES /SFX/ 1328 ALLEN: (PANTS) Not so easy to hold an old man when you're bleeding. (SLIPS FREE) 1329 I'm coming for you. I don't care if there's no chain, no bags, no spells. Let me get 1330 you some honeymilk. You always like it when I give that to you. 1331 MR. OBOLER: Corpses, surround but don't attack him. ALLEN: 1332 What did Jessie say? Focus. Pray. Offer the milk. Focus. Pray. /SFX/ 1333 ALLEN WHIPS A BOTTLE OF ALCOHOL OFF THE SHELF ALLEN: 1334 Offer! 1335 /SFX/ ALLEN HURLS A BOTTLE AT CAT, BOTTLE BREAKS, CAT'S HISS 1336 ALLEN: Oops. I got some on you. I hope you don't mind gin. 1337 MR. OBOLER: (DISGUSTED) I'm wet! 1338 ALLEN: Let me fix that for you! 1339 /SFX/ ALLEN HURLS A BOTTLE AT CAT, BOTTLE BREAKS, CAT'S SNARL 1340 ORSON: (DISGUSTED) You soaked my tail! 1341 ALLEN: Ha! Come on! 1342 MR. OBOLER: (FURIOUS) I'm wet! You'll bleed! 1343 /SFX/ SHARP SLICE OF CLAWS (TWICE) ALLEN: 1344 It's not that easy. I guess you can't cut through a handful of your own feathers. 1345 ORSON: Troublesome human. 1346 ALLEN: Focus. Pray. Offer. 1347 /SFX/ ALLEN HEAVES UP A HUGE JUG 1348 ALLEN: See this? Discount wine. Available by the gallon. ALLEN SPLASHES WINE IN THE AIR AROUND HIM 1349 /SFX/



ALLEN: 1350 Smells like cough syrup. Tastes like licorice. You want to get me, you'll have to get even wetter! 1351 Uth. 1352 **CLERK: CUSTOMER:** Uth. 1353 Uth. 1354 SCOTTIE: 1355 ALLEN: I don't think so! You three. You're too slow. 1356 /SFX/ ALLEN TOSSES FIRST JUG IN A BARREL (WHERE IT CONTINUES TO EMPTY) /SFX/ ALLEN SPLASHES A SECOND ONE AROUND 1357 ALLEN: And the store's full of wet! Jugs of wine! Cases of beer. Bottles of tequila. You 1358 didn't think this one through, did you? 1359 1360 ORSON: He was less dangerous when he was sane. 1361 MR. OBOLER: (FURIOUS) I'm still wet! SCOTTIE: 1362 Uth. 1363 /SFX/ ALLEN SPLASHES A COUNTER 1364 ALLEN: I'll drench the counters. I'll drench the floors. I'll drench the shelves. There won't 1365 be a single place you can stand. 1366 ORSON: We can fly. 1367 MR. OBOLER: (FURIOUS) He doesn't need arms or legs to do his show. ORSON: 1368 Just the torso and the head. 1369 MR. OBOLER: (FURIOUS) I'll remove the excess. 1370 /SFX/ FLUTTERING OF WINGS 1371 /SFX/ CAT'S HISS 1372 /SFX/ ALLEN TOSSES HIS JUG IN THE BARREL 1373 ALLEN: I still have your feathers. 1374 /SFX/ SHARP SLICE OF CLAWS MR. OBOLER: 1375 (FURIOUS) You'll be slow soon. 1376 ALLEN: You don't fly too well when you're wet. 1377 /SFX/ SHARP SLICE OF CLAWS



1378 1379	ALLEN:	(COUGHS, CUT) You won't kill me. You won't cut me any worse. Even if I grab you!
1380	/SFX/ FL	UTTERING OF WINGS IS MUTED
1381	MR. OBOLER:	(FURIOUS) Let me go!
1382	ALLEN:	(PANTS) I think you need to take a little drink first.
1383	/SFX/ FL	UTTERING WINGS STOPS, ALLEN PLUNGES CAT INTO WINE IN BARREL
1384	/SFX/ CA	T SPLASHES
1385	MR. OBOLER:	(SPUTTERS) Get me out!
1386	/SFX/ AL	LEN POURS ANOTHER JUG OF WINE INTO BARREL
1387	ALLEN:	(SINGS) Roll out the barrel! And we'll have a barrel of fun!
1388	/SFX/ CA	<u>T'S HISS</u>
1389	/SFX/ SH	IARP SLICE OF CLAWS
1390	ALLEN:	(GASP) Ow. Crap.
1391	/SFX/ AL	LEN DROPS JUG IN BARREL
1392	ORSON:	Take 'Mr. Oboler' out of the barrel.
1393 1394	ALLEN:	(PANTS) You raked my back pretty good. One more hit, I won't be finishing anyone's show.
1395	/SFX/ CA	T STRUGGLING IN WINE, SHOUTS UNDERWATER
1396	ORSON:	Reach in there.
1397	ALLEN:	You first.
1398	/SFX/ CA	T'S HISS
1399	/SFX/ FL	UTTERING OF WINGS
1400	ORSON:	Enough games. Now, madness.
1401	SCOTTIE:	(JERKED AROUND) Uth. Uth.
1402	CUSTOMER and	CLERK: (JERKED AROUND) Uth. Uth.
1403 1404	ORSON:	The corpses now perform the danse macabre. They writhe. Their limbs twist. Soon, they'll fall apart. While you watch.
1405	SCOTTIE:	(JERKED AROUND) Uth. Uth.



1406 ALLEN: If I free your friend, will you stop? 1407 ORSON: Perhaps. Promise? 1408 ALLEN: 1409 ORSON: Perhaps. 1410 ALLEN: You know something? 1411 ORSON: (ICY) More than you can comprehend. 1412 ALLEN: This Cinnamon-B. It's got a second wind like you wouldn't believe. 1413 /SFX/ ALLEN JUMPS UP 1414 FLUTTERING OF WINGS, MUTED /SFX/ 1415 /SFX/ CAT'S HISS, DANCING STOPS ORSON: 1416 How'd you grab me? Stop it! 1417 ALLEN: Got you by the scruff. Where your momma bit you! 1418 /SFX/ FLUTTERING WINGS STOPS, ALLEN PLUNGES CAT INTO WINE IN BARREL 1419 /SFX/ CAT SPLASHES 1420 ORSON: (SPUTTERS) I'll kill everyone on your island! 1421 ALLEN: (PANTS) Yeah. Start with me. 1422 /SFX/ ALLEN POURS MORE WINE 1423 /SFX/ CATS STRUGGLE IN WINE, SHOUTS UNDERWATER, STOP SHOUTING 1424 /SFX/ **SPLASHING CONTINUES** 1425 ALLEN: (PANTS) 1426 CLERK: Uth. 1427 **CUSTOMER:** Uth. 1428 SCOTTIE: Uth. 1429 ALLEN: Oh God. Scottie. (BREATHES) Okay. One of you has to have a cell phone.

1430

/SFX/

FADE OUT



1431 1432	SCENE 12. — MIRACLE (INT: Stroud's medical wing, night) • Allen, Dot, Scottie, Stroud		
1433	/SFX/	WATER DRIPPING, TAP RUNS FAST	
1434	/SFX/	DOT SCRUBBING HER HANDS WITH SOAP	
1435	/SFX/	DOT TURNS OFF THE WATER, WIPES HER HANDS ON THE TOWEL	
1436	DOT:	Still with us, Allen?	
1437	ALLEN:	(DRY) What have you done with her?	
1438 1439	DOT:	I need to check your responses. We had to give you a full transfusion and a skin graft for your back.	
1440 1441	ALLEN:	Her father's going to want her body. And then (BEAT) I'll have to tell him it was me.	
1442 1443	DOT:	(IGNORING HIS EMOTION) Your pupils are dilated fine. Your labs are as close to stable as you'll get in your condition.	
1444 1445	ALLEN:	I should ask if he wants her cremated, so he doesn't have to see her in the way she is now.	
1446	DOT:	The doctor suggests bed rest for you. But you don't have much time left, do you?	
1447	ALLEN:	Are you listening to me?	
1448	DOT:	Of course.	
1449	ALLEN:	So what have you done with her?	
1450	DOT:	Mr. Stroud is personally seeing to the body.	
1451	ALLEN:	What does that mean?	
1452	/SFX/	DOOR CREAKS OPEN, SCOTTIE SHUFFLES IN LIKE A ZOMBIE	
1453	SCOTTIE:	(WEAK, NERVOUS) Hi.	
1454	ALLEN:	(SHOCKED) Oh, God.	
1455	SCOTTIE:	It feels weird to walk.	
1456	ALLEN:	Come here. Let me hold you. Oh my God. I watched you die.	
1457	/SFX/	ALLEN EMBRACES SCOTTIE, STROUD'S SLIPPERS WALK IN	
1458	STROUD:	She's still dead.	
1459	ALLEN:	(TOUCHES SCOTTIE) But you're warm. You don't feel dead.	



1460	SCOTTIE:	I feel tingly. I'm not sure I know how to sit down.
1461 1462	STROUD:	Think about the center of your being, in your belly, like I told you. Keep your feet planted but move your center back.
1463	/SFX/	SCOTTIE FALLS INTO A CHAIR
1464	STROUD:	There you are. You'll need some practice, that's all.
1465	ALLEN:	Do you remember everything?
1466	SCOTTIE:	(SWALLOWS) Yes.
1467	ALLEN:	But what happened to you?
1468 1469	STROUD:	Look at the black chain tight around her neck. See the sapphire embedded in it? That's an amplifier. Very expensive, very rare. You're lucky I have two.
1470	SCOTTIE:	It's amplifying (BEAT) me?
1471 1472 1473 1474	STROUD:	Nephilim bring back their corpses with basic autonomic functions. The mechanics of what makes a human body work are all there, just too starved of the Nephilim's energy to work. Unless we provide a substantial amplifier like that one. I'm sorry, but you'll never be able to take it off.
1475	ALLEN:	That's not too bad.
1476	SCOTTIE:	Well, the doctor said I still have a hole in my chest under the bandages.
1477 1478 1479 1480 1481	STROUD:	It should heal. Your body thinks it's alive. Now, I wouldn't go to a regular doctor anytime soon. But (LAUGHS GENTLY) you've stumbled onto one of the few "loophole" clauses in the universe's mandate against resurrection. Nephilim are very scarce. Very hard to catch. But given a little negotiation, the two you captured should be able to do the same for me.
1482	ALLEN:	They have to kill you first.
1483 1484 1485	STROUD:	That's right. But we learned a lot from Scottie. We brought her back as is. She'll grow up to become a stubborn old lady, as long as there's a charge in the amplifier. If she doesn't strain it, that could be a hundred and fifty years.
1486	SCOTTIE:	Damn.
1487 1488 1489 1490 1491	STROUD:	With me, who knows. Maybe I'll come back younger. A young buck. (LAUGHS) But the key is, you'll have to learn how to control your body. You can still get diseases and get your limbs amputated. You'll have to figure out how to put yourself together again. Or tell your body to forget it's sick. That knowledge has been lost, but you're a smart girl. You should be able to figure it out.
1492	SCOTTIE:	Wow. This is a little much. (BREATHES) Do I have to breathe?
1493	STROUD:	For now.



1494	ALLEN:	(AMAZED) I can't pay you back for this. I don't think anyone can.
1495 1496 1497 1498	STROUD:	Naw. I owe you. I didn't want to force you to finish your Prayer for me. (BEAT) You saved me, catching those Nephilim like you did. They're out of the barrel but they're pretty pissed off right now. But I'm sure we can arrange something. It'll cost me everything I have. You try to convince a cat to do something.
1499	ALLEN:	I know.
1500	SCOTTIE:	Will you keep them away from the island?
1501	STROUD:	Oh, yeah. I'll make sure they don't go back.
1502	SCOTTIE:	I guess. Crap. I don't know what I can do. Thank you for saving me.
1503 1504	STROUD:	Ha. I owe Inanna. There was one time She forgave me for everything. I'll tell you about it sometime. This is payback.
1505	ALLEN:	I don't think the debt's quite paid off.
1506	STROUD:	You always want more, don't you? Okay. What else can I get you?
1507 1508	ALLEN:	I'm been thinking like a Mammon myself, while I was waiting for you. I remember what you said before. I think you know what I want.
1509	STROUD:	Mmm. It's yours. A little tinkering, and it's all yours.
1510		



1511 <u>CREDITS.</u> 1512 •Introducer

1513 /MUS/ CLOSING THEME

1514 INTRODUCER: (CLOSING SPIEL AND CREDITS)