

JIM ROBBIE AND THE WANDERERS EPISODE 2 BEEXTON
Jim Robbie and the Wanderers - Episode 2: Beexton

1 IRI:

Hey everybody, thank you for listening to the second episode of Jim Robbie and the Wanderers, but before we start the episode I'd like to talk to you guys. My name is Iri, you better know me as Ileana Sheremet, I'm in the credits, and I would like to thank everyone who's been working so desperately hard to get these episodes out. I am so thankful for the writers, the musicians, the voice actors and the people who have been supporting me while I have been attempting to create this. We did it! We're on our second episode. I would also like to let you listeners know that our episodes will be coming out the 2nd and 4th Saturdays of every month and they're going to be coming out around 7 PM. I will also be posting episode commentaries on my blog, IriAlexander.tumblr.com and if you're interested in supporting us and assisting us in creating this podcast that we're so enthused to get to you we have a pay-pal, that has a link on our tumblr and on our website, and we also have a patreon account that also has a link on our tumblr and on our website. Our patreon account offers a number of different levels with which you can donate and a number of different rewards that vary from access to sneak peaks and early releases of music and information, to patron exclusive merchandise once we start getting it. So I really hope that you guys are interested and can help us out because currently this is all being done through volunteer work. Either way, thank you so much for listening to the second episode of Jim Robbie and the Wanderers, and I'll let you get right to it.

2 MUSIC: PODCAST INTRO

SCENE ONE - A Shortcut

3 SOUND: WIND RUSTLING. FOOTSTEPS IN GRASS. JIM ROBBIE'S LIMBS CLANGING, WAGON WHEELS SQUEAKING. THEN SILENCE.

4 CHARLIE:

What's wrong? Why are we stopping?

5 TANGO:

I'm looking at the Sun, just over the trees.

6 CHARLIE:

(BEAT)

Tango, we see it all the time. The novelty kind of wears off after a while.

- 7 TANGO:
Mm, I guess. But doesn't it look weird to you? It looks like honey.
- 8 CHARLIE:
Everything looks weird to me.
- 9 JIM ROBBIE:
(SCOFFS)
You look weird to me.
- 10 CHARLIE:
Your face looks weird to me!
- 11 SOUND: A CAR COMING DOWN THE ROAD, LOUDER AND LOUDER. STEAM PIPES HISS
- 12 CHARLIE: (cont'd)
I'm gonna fill you up with pennies, you overgrown piggy bank!
- 13 JIM ROBBIE:
That's rich, coming from the friggin' meatbag!
- 14 CHARLIE:
Ugh! Tango, let's keep on going, alright?
- 15 SOUND: HORN HONKING
- 16 JIM ROBBIE:
(TOP)
Tango, move!
- 17 CHARLIE:
(UNDER)
Tango, get out of the way!
- 18 SOUND: QUICK FOOTSTEPS OVER DIRT, WAGON WHEELS CRUNCHING AGAINST THE GROUND, METAL CLANGING AND BODIES SMACKING TOGETHER AND FALLING DOWN THE HILL. THE WAGON BARRELS DOWN INTO TANGO AND JIM ROBBIE.
- 19 TANGO/JIM ROBBIE:
Agggh!
- 20 JIM ROBBIE:
(YELLING AT THE DRIVER)
How about you watch the road, meatsack?!
- 21 SOUND: A FINAL HONK BEFORE DRIVING OFF DOWN THE ROAD

- 22 JIM ROBBIE: (cont'd)
Ugh, I think that dented my can.
- 23 TANGO:
Oh, don't worry - I'll hammer it out later.
- 24 CHARLIE:
(HUFFING, SCARED)
What was that thing?
- 25 TANGO:
The big square car?
- 26 CHARLIE:
That was a car?! One of those tiny, rusty things we see sometimes? Oh, sparks, that was like a-a-a house! On wheels! With, with chimney pipes and windows, oh my goodness!
- 27 JIM ROBBIE:
I thought it looked cool.
- 28 TANGO:
It almost killed me.
- 29 JIM ROBBIE:
I still thought it was cool.
- 30 CHARLIE:
Alright, where are we now?
- 31 TANGO:
We're off the high road.
- 32 JIM ROBBIE:
And by the low.
- 33 CHARLIE:
(GROANS)
I know that, but we can't possibly get back up that hill - it's practically vertical!
- 34 JIM ROBBIE:
Don't worry! It's a shortcut!
- 35 CHARLIE:
(IRRITATED)
A shortcut to what?!
- 36 SOUND: CREAKING, WHEELS ON THE GROUND, LOUD BUZZING

- 37 TANGO:
(TO CHARLIE AND JIM ROBBIE)
A shortcut to town!
- 38 BEEKEEPER:
(DISTANTLY)
Hey! You folks need a lift?
- 39 TANGO:
Yeah!
(TO JR AND CHARLIE)
C'mon, let's get in.
- 40 CHARLIE:
(NERVOUSLY)
Uh, Tango, what, what are those big yellow things?
- 41 TANGO:
The sunflowers in the back of the cart?
- 42 CHARLIE:
No, those three big fuzzy things! The ones pulling the cart!
- 43 TANGO:
Oh, those are bees! Except, the ones that are around the back are the normal sized. Those three are just, really, really big honeybees.
- 44 CHARLIE:
(BEAT)
But what's a honeybee?
- 45 BEEKEEPER:
An old kind of insect. I care for them the best I can.
- 46 JIM ROBBIE:
Well, that's cool but what about our wagon?
- 47 SOUNDS: BUZZING, WHEELS TURNING
- 48 JIM ROBBIE: (cont'd)
Egh, they're all over our stuff. It's like a layer of furry bugs pushing the cart.
- 49 CHARLIE:
They're making quite a buzz about it.
- 50 TANGO:
So, um, Beekeeper, where are we heading off to?

- 51 BEEKEEPER:
Beexton. It's a small little settlement right along the river. We've got about, oh, three-hundred people or so, and our main exports are honey, metal, and books.
- 52 CHARLIE:
(EXCITEDLY)
BOOKS?!
- 53 BEEKEEPER:
Yep! Got ourselves a whole printing press.
- 54 CHARLIE:
(WHISPER-SHOUTING)
Printing press?!
- 55 JIM ROBBIE:
And you just know all that off the top of your head?
- 56 BEEKEEPER:
(CHUCKLING)
Well, a mayor best know most about their town, I reckon.
- 57 TANGO:
Oh, well, hello there, Mayor Beekeeper!
- 58 BEEKEEPER:
What a sweet bunch you are. My name's Matilda Calam, and I'm gonna be taking you three through town - you can be guests at my house tonight. I insist! Nothing but the best!

SCENE TWO - The Town of Beexton

- 59 SOUNDS: FOOTSTEPS ON PAVEMENT, IDLE CHATTER, BUZZING, WAGON NOISES.
- 60 CHARLIE:
(EXCITEDLY)
Are there any bookshops? Or, or a library?
- 61 MATILDA:
(LAUGHING)
Well there's a book exchange, just around the corner over there!
- 62 SOUND: CHARLIE JUMPING FROM THE WAGON
- 63 TANGO:
Charlie, you be careful, okay?

64 CHARLIE:

I'm just gonna geek out over some books, I'll be okay.
I might even check out the printing press!

65 MATILDA:

You have fun, alright, Charlie? You can meet us back at
my house. It's the big one, over there! You can't miss
it!

66 SOUNDS: FOOTSTEPS RETREATING/APPROACHING

67 KINGHORN:

Good day, Mayor Calam!

68 MATILDA:

Well, good day to you too, Mr. Kinghorn, how's the
forge doing today?

69 KINGHORN:

It's doing nicely - the workers are about ready to take
a bit off for lunch. We'll have that order you placed
for another hive done by tomorrow, ma'am. Oh,
newcomers? What's your name, sweetheart?

70 TANGO:

(SLIGHTLY NERVOUSLY)

Uh, My name's Tango, not sweetheart, and this is Jim
Robbie.

71 JIM ROBBIE:

I kinda like being called sweetheart, though.

72 KINGHORN:

Hahaha, oh boy. A junker with a sense of humor. Cute.
Well, listen, if you like, I can give you a full tour
of the forge, just for you, beautiful.

73 TANGO:

(EVEN MORE NERVOUSLY)

I, I dunno about all that.

74 KINGHORN:

(CLEARS THROAT)

Ah, well, I mean, if you like. I don't mind at all, you
can do as you please, miss.

75 MATILDA:

(STIFFLY)

Thank you very much, Anton. You best fix your hat, that
looks like a hole might come on through soon.

- 76 KINGHORN:
Ah, thank ya, Mayor! Wouldn't have noticed until it was too late!
- 77 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS RETREATING
- 78 JIM ROBBIE:
That guy had a huge hat.
- 79 TANGO:
(laughs, relieved that Kinghorn left)
- 80 JIM ROBBIE:
Huh, lots of people with umbrellas out, too. There's not a cloud in the sky at all.
- 81 MATILDA:
Well, the weather can be a mite unpredictable around here, we tend to be prepared.
- 82 TANGO:
Better to have it and not need it, I guess.
- 83 MATILDA:
We're here! (loudly) Lily, I'm home! And I brought some guests! Ah, if you could help me out with these flowers, Tango, that'd be great.
- 84 SOUND: DOOR OPENING

(THE MAYOR'S WIFE, LILY, ENTERS FROM THE FRONT DOOR.)
- 85 LILY:
Oh no, you don't! You stick to beekeeping, I'll take care of those!
- 86 MATILDA:
(TAKING OFF HER BEEKEEPING UNIFORM)
Ahh, finally, outta that stuffy old thing!
- 87 LILY:
GOOD, I LIKE YOU BETTER WITHOUT THE MASK ON. ALRIGHT, LEMME DO MY THING. NOT EASY BEING A GARDENER HERE.
- 88 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS, CART CREAKING, UNLOADING THE FLOWERS IN THE CART.
- 89 MATILDA:
Alright, now, you big bumbles, get on back in your hive.
- 90 SOUND: THE BUZZING GROWS LOUDER, BRIEFLY WITH A FEW SQUEAKS OF PAIN

- 91 MATILDA: (cont'd)
Hey, hey, HEY! Rose, Daisy, you leave your sibling alone!
- 92 SOUND: BUZZING FADES
- 93 JIM ROBBIE:
What's with all the bees? Why are those three so big?
- 94 MATILDA:
Hm. Well, they used to be everywhere in the wild. They'd float around anything and everything that pollinated. But, over time, people would find empty hives. They vanished.
- 95 JIM ROBBIE:
Great disappearing act.
- 96 MATILDA:
(CHUCKLES)
Only they didn't reappear. A scientist who came through recently was fascinated. She wanted to study the bee's reaction to certain radio frequencies, but once it killed a few of them, we shut her research down.
- 97 TANGO:
Radio frequencies?
- 98 JIM ROBBIE:
Yeah, you know, how often you see a radio?
- 99 MATILDA:
No, not quite. Frequencies are the sounds we hear. The sound waves we can pick up from all around.
- 100 TANGO:
Especially you, Jim Robbie. 'Cause of your radio head.
- 101 JIM ROBBIE:
(BEAT)
I, I don't get it.
- 102 MATILDA:
The bees here, they couldn't live without us. I don't know about the rest of the world, though. Maybe, one day, on your travels, you'll find a few hives.
- 103 TANGO:
Oh, I hope so! I haven't seen any in the wild. Not yet, but I'll make sure to tell you when I see one!

- 104 MATILDA:
(HAPPILY)
Tango, you dear little one. You better let me know.
(SMACKING HER HANDS AGAINST HER KNEES)
I've got some paperwork I best get done soon, why don't
you go and find Charlie? Go walk about the town! But
make sure to be back by six, dinner will be ready then!
- 105 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS, DOOR CLOSING
- 106 SOUND: FAINT BUZZING
- 107 TANGO:
I'm feeling kinda hungry.
- 108 JIM ROBBIE:
I, uh. What's that again? I don't need that stuff you
put in your word hole.
- 109 TANGO:
You know, hungry. When your stomach makes all the
rumbly noises.
- 110 JIM ROBBIE:
Ohh, when your stomach sounds like a person!
- 111 TANGO:
Yeah!
- 112 JIM ROBBIE
(BEAT)
Yeah, I still don't know how that feels like.
- 113 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS, WOOD CREAKING AND SCRAPING
- 114 TANGO:
I'm sure that they won't mind if I have some honeycomb.
- 115 JIM ROBBIE:
Alright, go enjoy your sticky bee vomit.
- 116 SOUND: TANGO GETTING OUT A PIECE OF HONEYCOMB
- 117 TANGO:
Aaha, here we go! Oh, it's one of those big ones!
- 118 BEE:
(IN A SLURRED, STRUGGLING KIND OF VOICE)
Stahp.
- 119 TANGO:
(STARTLED)
AHH!

120 SOUND: BUZZING GETS LOUDER

121 BEE:

Stahp it.

122 TANGO:

Okay, Mr. Bee. I'll stop. I won't take anymore honeycomb.

123 JIM ROBBIE:

How do you know it's a he?

124 TANGO:

(SHRUGGING NOISE)

(BEAT)

What are you, bee?

125 BEE:

Stahp.

126 TANGO:

Huh. Maybe they don't wanna be either?

127 JIM ROBBIE:

That's dumb.

128 TANGO:

Hey! Don't make fun of their gender neutrality!

129 JIM ROBBIE:

It's a BEE. It don't have the brain for speech!

130 TANGO:

Jim, you're a radio on a tin can I wished into existence.

131 JIM ROBBIE:

Yeah, and you wished me into being with the functions of speech! You get an A for effort; this is just sloppy. Evolution is lazy.

132 TANGO:

Wow, real mature, pulling the "organics are inferior" card.

133 JIM ROBBIE:

It's not my fault it's true. Anyway, you think this big baby has a name?

134 TANGO:

Maybe. What's your name, big fella?

- 135 BEE:
Stahp.
- 136 TANGO:
No, I'm not trying to be mean, I just wanna know what
your name is.
- 137 BEE:
Stahp!
- 138 TANGO:
I'm sorry! I don't mean to be rude, I just wanna know
what to call you.
- 139 BEE:
Staaahp.
- 140 TANGO:
I can't just be calling you "big bee" all the time!
- 141 JIM ROBBIE:
Maybe Bigby?
- 142 BEE:
(ANNOYED)
STAHP.
- 143 JIM ROBBIE:
(BEAT)
Is, is his name Stahp, maybe?
- 144 TANGO:
Maybe?
(TO THE BEE)
Is your name Stahp?
- 145 STAHP:
(BEAT, QUIETLY)
Yus.
- 146 TANGO:
WHAT.
- 147 JIM ROBBIE:
(MUTTERED)
Oh my god, that's so stupid.
- 148 STAHP:
Stahp!
(TO JIM ROBBIE)
Jem!

149 JIM ROBBIE:
Jim.

150 STAHP:
JEM!

151 JIM ROBBIE:
JIM.

152 STAHP:
JEM!

153 JIM ROBBIE:
AAGH.

154 TANGO:
(LAUGHING)
I think they like you!

155 JIM ROBBIE:
Ugh, I bet Charlie isn't dealing with something this stupid.

Scene Three - The Book Exchange

156 SOUND: PAPER RUSTLING. A QUIET COUGH.

157 CHARLIE:
C'mon! One book for another, that's a fair trade!

158 CLERK:
(IN A RATHER SQUEAKY, TEENAGE VOICE)
It would be if the books you're giving us were any good!

159 CHARLIE:
It's a pair of ancient informational text on how to install -

160 CLERK:
programmable toasters and coffee makers, yes, I'm aware, and no, we won't take them!

161 CHARLIE:
Why not?! IS IT NOT GOOD ENOUGH FOR YOUR PRISTINE ESTABLISHMENT?!

162 CLERK:
YES! BECAUSE WE DON'T HAVE TOASTERS OR COFFEE MAKERS.

163 CHARLIE:
(CALMLY)
Oh well, now I know that.

- 164 CLERK:
(SIGHS)
Fine. For the sake of historic archives, I'll take them. But they're worth one!
- 165 CHARLIE:
That's not fair!
- 166 CLERK:
You want fair? Try working here for eight years in a row and the only person who comes in with new books is a weird outsider with useless instruction guides!
- 167 CHARLIE:
(STAMPS HER FOOT)
Ughh, you, you little punk! Is that how you treat visitors in this town?!
- 168 SOUND: DOOR OPENING, BELL RINGING
- 169 CLERK:
(SNIFFS, POLITELY)
Hello, th- NO PETS IN THIS ESTABLISHMENT!
- 170 JIM ROBBIE:
They won't leave us alone!
- 171 TANGO:
Hi, Charlie!
- 172 STAHP:
Charmy?
- 173 JIM ROBBIE:
(QUIETLY)
Oh my god.
- 174 TANGO:
(TO CHARLIE)
Having fun?
- 175 CHARLIE:
I am! Look at this! It's about Nikola Tesla. He wanted to give the whole world power so no one would be without it.
- 176 TANGO:
Power? You mean like superpowers?
- 177 CHARLIE:
Electricity, yeah.

- 178 STAHP:
Egg-cent city!
- 179 JIM ROBBIE:
(STRAINED, IRRITATED SOUNDS DISTORTED BY STATIC)
- 180 CHARLIE:
(TOP)
Do bees normally talk? Like, in general, or is it only
the big ones?
- 181 TANGO:
I guess only the big ones?
- 182 CHARLIE:
Hm. I'll make note of that in my journal.
- 183 TANGO:
Wait, that's what you use it for?
- 184 CHARLIE:
It's a field journal, not a diary.
- 185 TANGO:
Feelings happen in the field.
- 186 CHARLIE:
Anyway, Tesla had a lot of inventions, like alternating
current and, magnifying transmitters, an-
- 187 JIM ROBBIE:
So, he played around with lightning, big deal. Did he
ever make any robots?
- 188 CHARLIE:
Well, no, but some say he wanted to build a death ray.
- 189 TANGO:
Did he ever do it?
- 190 CHARLIE:
No. But I think this book will help us a lot.
- 191 TANGO:
Wait, really? Like, it'll help upgrade Jim Robbie?
- 192 JIM ROBBIE:
Hey! I am perfect the way I am!
- 193 CHARLIE:
(SOFTLY)
No, I just really wanted this book.
(BEAT)
- (MORE)

- CHARLIE: (cont'd)
Plus, I'm certain that he can't be upgraded. He's a literal dream machine.
- 194 JIM ROBBIE:
Because I'm perfect!
- 195 CHARLIE:
No, you're powered by nothing!
- 196 CLERK
(FAROFF)
Shh!
- 197 CHARLIE:
Shut up!
(BEAT)
What's that sticky looking thing?
- 198 TANGO:
Oh, it's honeycomb. You want a piece? It's really sweet.
- 199 CHARLIE:
Mmm, I dunno. Did that big weird fuzzy bug make it?
- 200 STAHP:
Yus.
- 201 TANGO:
Apparently. It's a part of their hive, but they build new ones, so we can eat these. C'mon, it's sweet and chewy.
- 202 CHARLIE:
I dunno. Its part of a bee house, I don't want to eat bee walls.
- 203 TANGO:
C'mon, Charlie! Try it, it's really yummy!
- 204 CHARLIE:
Alright.
- 205 SOUND: CHEWING
- 206 CHARLIE: (cont'd)
Mmm. Mmm! This, this is wonderful! You made this?
- 207 STAHP:
Yus, Charmy!

- 208 TANGO:
Mhm. Have you never had honey before?
- 209 CHARLIE:
Nuh-uh. Back in Chicago, they had some kind of chocolate, but it wasn't real. This, this is real.
- 210 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS
- 211 CLERK:
Hey! No eating in here! Get outta here, for crying out loud!
- 212 SOUND: MORE FOOTSTEPS, QUICKER, FOLLOWED BY GIGGLING AND THE DOOR OPENING/CLOSING. STEAM HISSING, HAMMERS CLANGING ON ANVILS. THEN, A CLOCK TOWER CHIMING SIX TIMES
- 213 TANGO:
Oh, hey, it's six! The mayor said we gotta head back to her house for dinner.
- 214 CHARLIE:
Fine, fine. Just lemme have the rest of that stuff!
- 215 TANGO:
Ahh!
- 216 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS, RUNNING
- 217 CHARLIE:
Gimme, gimme!
- 218 TANGO:
No, you'll ruin your appetite!
- 219 SOUND: BODIES SMACKING TOGETHER
- 220 STAHP:
(DISTRESSED)
Tango!
- 221 JIM ROBBIE:
Oh, *her* name, you get right?!
- 222 CHARLIE:
Aha! Mine!
- 223 TANGO:
Agh, jeez, alright, you can have it!
- 224 SOUND: DIRT RUSTLING, BRUSHING IT OFF OF CLOTHES

- 225 TANGO: (cont'd)
Ugh, you scraped up my elbow, you ding-donger.
- 226 CHARLIE:
I'm sorry!
- 227 SOUND: (BEAT) METAL CLANGING FAINTLY
- 228 WORKER:
(FAINT, YELLING)
Mr. Kinghorn!
- 229 KINGHORN:
(A SMALL GRUNTING SOUND)
- 230 SOUND: SLOW FOOTSTEPS
- 231 TANGO:
Oh, man. Is he okay?
- 232 JIM ROBBIE:
I dunno, turn me around.
- 233 SOUND: RUSTLING, LIGHT CLANGING
- 234 JIM ROBBIE: (cont'd)
Ah, yeah, he looks mad?
- 235 TANGO:
Oh, gosh um, we better get outta here, it's that guy
from earlier. Charlie, let's head back.
- 236 CHARLIE:
(WITH MOUTHFUL FULL OF HONEYCOMB)
Hey! Big pale hat guy, you okay?
- 237 TANGO:
Charlie!
- 238 KINGHORN:
(FORCEFUL COUGHING)
Nah, I'm, I'm fine. Oh, you best get that cleaned up
and bandaged.
- 239 TANGO:
It's just a scrape, I'm sure I'll be o-
- 240 KINGHORN:
(SLIGHTLY STRAINED)
Please! Please!
(AWKWARD LAUGH)
We don't exactly have a doctor, and we've heard some
real bad horror stories of people havin' to lose arms
'cause of simple scrapes.

- 241 CHARLIE:
Everyone in town seems to be alright.
- 242 KINGHORN:
Well, looks can be deceiving.
- 243 SOUND: SLEEVE RUSTLING, METAL LIGHTLY CLINKING
- 244 CHARLIE:
Whoa. How'd you build that?
- 245 KINGHORN:
Pure will and determination to keep my job.
- 246 CHARLIE:
(WHISTLES)
Intricate. And, you can move your fingers? Is there any sensory input?
- 247 TANGO:
Charlie!
- 248 JIM ROBBIE:
Can I have one of those?
- 249 TANGO:
Jim Robbie!
- 250 KINGHORN:
Ah, it's fine. Just lost it in an accident a while back. The mayor at least was able to help patch me up. She's no doctor, but it worked all the same. (sniffs)
Still, you should get that patched up, pretty miss.
- 251 TANGO:
(HURRIEDLY)
Sure, I'll get that squared away. Thanks, friend!
- 252 CHARLIE:
Are you okay? You don't look so good.
- 253 KINGHORN:
(HEAVY BREATH)
Ahh, I'm alright. You better be getting home for dinner.
- 254 TANGO:
Yeah, good idea.
- 255 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS RETREATING

- 256 CHARLIE:
(OFF MIC)
Man, did you see that arm? So cool.
- 257 JIM ROBBIE:
(OFF MIC)
Charlie, can you make a body like that for me?
- 258 TANGO:
(OFF MIC)
I thought you said you were perfect the way you are.
- 259 KINGHORN:
(SNIFFS, EXHALES SHARPLY)
- 260 WORKER:
Hey, boss, you alright?
- 261 KINGHORN:
Yeah, yeah. Just, really, really (beat) hungry.
- 262 WORKER:
(BEAT)
Well, I mean, its dinnertime, so-
- 263 KINGHORN:
(ANNOYED)
I KNOW IT'S DINNERTIME, DANIELS.
(HUFFS)
And those boots make you look like an idiot.
- 264 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS
- SCENE FOUR - Dinner
- 265 SOUND: BOWLS BEING SET ON A TABLE, LILY HUMMING. A DOOR OPENS
- 266 CHARLIE:
No, I really don't think I can upgrade you.
- 267 JIM ROBBIE:
Come on! Not even like, one leg or something?
- 268 CHARLIE:
No.
- 269 JIM ROBBIE:
That's dumb.
- 270 TANGO:
(LAUGHS)
Haha, how's that whole "they're interferior" thing going for you?

- 271 JIM ROBBIE:
I take it back - I was horribly designed.
- 272 CHARLIE:
(LAUGHS)
- 273 LILY:
Hello! I just finished prepping dinner.
- 274 TANGO:
Hey, Lily!
- 275 LILY:
Hello, Tango!
(TO CHARLIE)
You're Charlie, right?
- 276 CHARLIE:
Yeah, yeah!
(CONFUSED)
Who are you?
- 277 LILY:
I'm the mayor's wife.
- 278 **SOUND: CHAIRS SCRAPING, JIM ROBBIE CLINKING AROUND**
- 279 **SOUND: DRINKS BEING POURED**
- 280 TANGO:
Hey, Lily, is there any way I could get this scrape
looked at?
- 281 LILY:
(SURPRISED)
There's some bandages in the bathroom down the hall
over there. You take care of that before Matilda gets
down here.
- 282 TANGO:
Okie doke!
- 283 **SOUND: CHAIR SCRAPING, FOOTSTEPS, DOOR OPENING AND CLOSING**
- 284 LILY:
You can start without us, I'll go see if Matilda isn't
too busy to come down.
- 285 **SOUND: FOOTSTEPS**

- 286 CHARLIE:
Huh. Well, I'm hungry.
- 287 SOUND: CHEWING NOISES
- 288 JIM ROBBIE:
There's none of that meat stuff you humans eat.
- 289 CHARLIE:
Oh yeah. Must be vegetarians.
- 290 JIM ROBBIE:
I thought you humans needed meat?
- 291 CHARLIE:
Well, when we're growing up, sure, but not all of us.
- 292 SOUND: CUTLERY CLINKING, CHEWING
- 293 JIM ROBBIE:
Humans never cease to confuse me.
- 294 CHARLIE:
Same here, tin can.
- 295 SOUND: DOOR OPENING, FOOTSTEPS
- 296 TANGO:
Alright, good as new. It's weird, there's a lot of like, IV equipment on one of the shelves.
- 297 CHARLIE:
Maybe it's for when people are hurt? She might be the only one with any kind of medical training in town.
- 298 TANGO:
Yeah, maybe. I dunno. Something kinda doesn't add up right.
- 299 SOUND: MORE FOOTSTEPS
- 300 MATILDA:
Hello, you three! Did you have a good time out and about?
- 301 CHARLIE:
Well, Tango and Jim Robbie made friends with one of your bees.
- 302 TANGO:
And Charlie got kicked out of the book exchange.

303 JIM ROBBIE:

And I want to contribute to this conversation. Also,
that bee is annoying.

304 SOUND: CHAIRS SCRAPING, FOOD BEING PILED ONTO PLATES

305 MATILDA:

One of my big babies? 'The annoying one?' Oh that must
be Stahp. Oh poor baby is the smallest of those three.

306 LILY:

I told you only getting a small amount would be bad for
them. There's no unity between the three.

307 CHARLIE:

Oh boy. That wouldn't sit well back home.

308 TANGO:

Well, maybe they could come with us?

309 CHARLIE:

Pffbt, yeah. They could live in Jim Robbie's can.

310 JIM ROBBIE:

Nope. Not gonna happen, you meatball.

311 TANGO:

Well, maybe Stahp doesn't feel comfortable in the hive?
Maybe their place is out in the wild?

312 MATILDA:

Hm. Possibly, but I wouldn't want them to get hurt.

313 TANGO:

Hey, look at us. We get hurt all the time, but we're
out there.

314 MATILDA:

(LAUGHS)

You have a point. My throat's dry. Lily, could you pass
me some blood?

315 LILY:

Oh, sure thing, hun.

316 MATILDA:

Thanks, dear.
(SIPPING SOUNDS)

317 JIM ROBBIE:

Did you say blood?

- 318 TANGO:
I thought it was wine.
- 319 SOUND: A FEW BEATS OF SILENCE, SIPPING NOISE
- 320 TANGO: (cont'd)
Like, you meant to say wine, right? You're not actually drinking blood are you?
- 321 MATILDA:
No, I meant it.
- 322 TANGO:
But like, animal blood, right?
- 323 LILY:
(GASPS)
Never!
- 324 MATILDA:
No, this is human blood. A negative tonight.
- 325 LILY:
Hun, it's mine. It's always A negative.
- 326 TANGO:
(WEAK LAUGH)
Why are you drinking human blood?
- 327 CHARLIE:
Yeah. You can get diseases from that, I think.
- 328 MATILDA:
I'm a vampire. Most of the people in this town are.
(TO LILY)
I thought that was obvious, right? With the hats everyone wears, and the umbrellas?
- 329 LILY:
Yeah, I thought it was. You think we should put up a sign or something?
- 330 MATILDA:
I'm thinking about it.
- 331 CHARLIE:
I kinda want to throw up a little bit.
- 332 TANGO:
That explains like, 800 percent of why town's been so weird. The hats, the umbrellas, that squeaky teenager running the book exchange. The sniffing. She sniffed the air real hard when I came in.

- 333 CHARLIE:
Why that worker freaked out when you got a scrape.
- 334 MATILDA:
What? What worker?
- 335 TANGO:
(SLIGHT BEAT)
There was a worker who noticed a scrape that I got on my elbow. The one with the big hat. Kingfish, I think his name was? He kept trying to flirt with me, I really didn't like that.
- 336 CHARLIE:
He had a cool robot arm, though!
- 337 MATILDA:
Kinghorn!
- 338 LILY:
Oh no.
- 339 TANGO:
Oh no? Why oh no, that's not good. Oh no.
- 340 MATILDA:
His self-control gets out of hand. He's never hurt anyone before though, but I've ordered him to stay far, far away from newcomers.
- 341 LILY:
Ugh. He creeps me out.
- 342 TANGO:
Yeah. He definitely freaked me out.
- 343 CHARLIE:
He did seem a little bit on the creepy side.
- 344 MATILDA:
Lily, he's a good man. He's a hard worker, he's built half this t-
- 345 LILY:
I don't care! He's vile, and he's a huge creep. Like he's some big animal who wants to pounce and kill.
- 346 MATILDA:
Kinghorn has done nothing wrong so far, that we can prove, and I have faith he won't do anything in the future.
- 347 SOUND: BANGING ON THE DOOR

- 348 LILY:
(BITTERLY)
Speak of the devil, and he shall appear.
- 349 TANGO:
Should we go?
- 350 MATILDA:
I think that might be best. Oh don't worry, though, I had some of the townsfolk fix up your wagon and restock your supplies.
- 351 SOUND: HARDER BANGING ON THE DOOR
- 352 CHARLIE:
We should go out the back.
- 353 MATILDA:
Mhm. I'll take care of him. Lily, go show them the way, okay?
- 354 SOUND: CHAIRS SCRAPING, FOOTSTEPS, THEN A DOOR OPENING
- 355 LILY:
(VOICE FADING)
Things will be okay. Ooh, I made you all some flower crowns from my garden!
- 356 SOUND: DOOR CLOSING
- 357 MATILDA:
(SIGHS)
Ugh. I really should put up a sign. "Beware: Large Vampire Population"
- 358 SOUND: MORE FORCEFUL BANGING
- 359 MATILDA: (cont'd)
(SHOUTING)
I'm COMING, you impatient cyborg!

SCENE FIVE - Leaving Beexton

- 360 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS
- 361 LILY:
I'm sorry about all this, I really am.
- 362 TANGO:
It's alright. We kind of just go with the flow of things.

363 JIM ROBBIE:

Eh.

364 CHARLIE:

Pfibt. Says you. I say we just stay up in the mayor's house. He wouldn't actually try to break in, would he?

365 LILY:

(DISGUSTED NOISE)

I wouldn't put it past him. So, you're gonna have to skip town. At least you can camp out by the river. There's a spot with an old mailbox, that's where Matilda and I first met.

366 TANGO:

What'd you do with my wagon?

367 CHARLIE:

They made it BETTER, THAT'S WHAT.

368 SOUND: CHARLIE IN THE BACKGROUND BEING EXCITED ABOUT EVERYTHING

369 LILY:

One of Kinghorn's boys helped out. Daniels, the nice one.

370 TANGO:

Oh, that guy. He looked kinda cute from far away with that veil.

371 LILY:

Was he still wearing those ridiculous red boots that he thinks looks good?

372 TANGO:

(GIGGLES)

I think so, yeah. He looked like a dork.

373 LILY:

(SIGHS)

I hope you all can visit again. Preferably without someone wanting to drain your blood.

374 JIM ROBBIE:

If it's not their meat, it's their juices. No wonder you only eat leaf stuff.

375 LILY:

Iron supplements keep everyone happy.

(BEAT)

Anyway, Charlie seems to be foaming at the mouth. I think you ought to be setting off.

376 TANGO:
Thank you very much. Even if it was only for a little while.

377 SOUND: BUZZING

378 STAHP:
Tango!

379 TANGO:
(GASPS)
Ah, you big silly bee, c'mere. Oooh, you're so fuzzy!

380 STAHP:
Guh-bye, Lee-lee.

381 LILY:
You're leaving? (Beat)

382 STAHP:
Yus, am leave.

383 LILY:
Goodbye, Stahp. You silly bumblebee.

384 SOUND: WAGON BEING PULLED, FOOTSTEPS RETREATING

SCENE SIX - a confrontation

385 SOUND: FIST SLAMMING DOWN ON A TABLE

386 KINGHORN:
Rrgh, this isn't fair!

387 MATILDA:
We are done discussing this, Anton.

388 KINGHORN:
No, we are nowhere near finished with this! Why can't I have one bite? The bank won't give me any more this month.

389 MATILDA:
Because you drink about three times the normal amount you need! That blood bank relies on donations from the humans who live here. They built that bank out of charity, and you have been taking advantage of.

390 KINGHORN:
I seem to recall me and my boys putting those walls up.

- 391 MATILDA:
(SIGHS)
You need to cut down. You aren't going after those girls, and if you do, you won't be welcome back here.
- 392 KINGHORN:
(SNARLING)
But I'm hungry. I need it. You have it easy, getting a blood bag all to yourse-
- 393 MATILDA:
(ANGRILY)
You call my wife that one more time and I will not hesitate to flat out exile you.
- 394 KINGHORN:
I'd like to see you try.
- 395 MATILDA:
(WITH AUTHORITY)
Get out.
- 396 KINGHORN:
(SCOFFS)
No.
- 397 MATILDA:
Anton Kinghorn, you are relieved of duty from your post as head smith. Daniels can (top) take your place.
- 398 KINGHORN:
(UNDER)
Daniels? Daniels couldn't handle it even if his life depended on it.
- 399 MATILDA:
Anton, given everything you've done for this town, this isn't something I want to do.
- 400 KINGHORN:
So then don't!
- 401 MATILDA:
I have to! Get out of my house, and stay out of my town! Go through the west road.
- 402 KINGHORN:
(HUMORLESS CHUCKLE)
You won't just kill me? I'll die just the same.
- 403 MATILDA:
I'm a vegetarian, Anton. We don't kill animals. We let them go.

SCENE SEVEN - Away at last

404 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS ON THE GROUND

405 CHARLIE:
Ah, my legs are killing me!

406 TANGO:
You didn't have to run for about a half hour.

407 CHARLIE:
(SARCASTICALLY)
Yeah, you try not running away from a killer vampire cyborg!

408 TANGO:
Hey, I jogged! At least Stahp's pulling the wagon.
(TO STAHP)
You feeling okay, bubba?

409 STAHP:
Yus Tango.

410 CHARLIE:
(VICTORIOUS)
Aah! Ahahaha! Mailbox!

411 SOUND: HAND SMACKING METAL, CHARLIE FALLING DOWN

412 TANGO:
We made it!

413 CHARLIE:
Oh my legs! They want to scream!

414 TANGO:
We took breaks!

415 CHARLIE:
Hmph. My flower crown fell apart.

416 TANGO:
You shouldn't have worn it while running around,
Charlie. Mine and Jim Robbie's are fine.

417 SOUND: THE RIVER FLOWING, STAHP BUZZING

418 CHARLIE:
He's been awful quiet since we left.

419 SOUND: JIM ROBBIE BEING PLACED DOWN NEXT TO TANGO

420 TANGO:
Maybe something's wrong with his processor? Maybe he
needs some alternative courage?

421 CHARLIE:
Mm, maybe not this time. He'll need something a little
more delicate than a shock.

422 SOUND: JIM ROBBIE BEING PICKED UP, THEN SHAKEN VIOLENTLY

423 CHARLIE: (cont'd)
WAKE UP, YOU STUPID TIN CAN!

424 JIM ROBBIE:
What, jeez, I'm alive!

425 STAHP:
Jem!

426 JIM ROBBIE:
I swear, you better learn how to talk good if I run
into you again.

427 STAHP:
Again!

428 TANGO:
Jim, don't be mean to them.

429 SOUND: SETTING JIM DOWN

430 TANGO: (cont'd)
Stahp, Do you wanna come with us? You wanna be our
little bee buddy?

431 SOUND: SILENCE, GENTLE BUZZING

432 STAHP:
No go Tango. Flower need Stahp.

433 CHARLIE:
Oh.

434 TANGO:
You wanna be in the wild? You sure?

435 STAHP:
Yus. Stahp home.

436 TANGO:
I'll miss you.

437 SOUND: SHUFFLING, BUZZING

438 STAHP:
Tango, Charmy.

439 CHARLIE:
You're nice to hug.

440 STAHP:
Hug!

441 TANGO:
Love you, Stahp.

442 STAHP:
(BEAT)
Love Tango-Charmy.

443 JIM ROBBIE:
(QUIET DISGUSTED NOISE)

444 TANGO:
Jim, say goodbye to them.

445 JIM ROBBIE:
(BEAT)
Goodbye, you big bee.

446 STAHP:
Guhbye, Jim.

447 SOUND: BUZZING, SLOWLY FADES

448 CHARLIE:
(SIGHS)
I hope they'll be okay.

449 JIM ROBBIE:
Yeah, me too.

450 CHARLIE:
What, is that a faint hint of emotion I hear?

451 JIM ROBBIE:
Pffbt, no! I hated that dumb pest!

452 TANGO:
I dunno, you sounded like you actually cared.

453 JIM ROBBIE:
Augh, no! Even if they did say my name right, and we had that connection.

454 TANGO:
Mmmhm. Evenlution doesn't sound so bad now, does it?

455 JIM ROBBIE:
Yeah, yeah. Maybe not.

456 SOUND: RUSTLING SLEEPING BAGS

457 TANGO:
Hey, guys?

458 CHARLIE:
Mm?

459 JIM ROBBIE:
Yeah?

460 TANGO:
I think we saw our first wild bee!

461 CHARLIE:
(SMALL LAUGH)
Yep, I guess so.

462 JIM ROBBIE:
Mhmm.

END

463 VOICE:
Tonight's episode is brought to you by End Credit brand credits. End Credits, they tell you who did the thing. Tonight's episode was written by Jack Pevyhouse, starring Sadie DePeter as the Clerk and Stahp the bumblebee, Riley Walters as Lily, Mandy Fugate as Matilda, Mako Horikoshi as Charlie, Tikola Nesla as Jim Robbie and Daniels, Ileana Sheremet as Tango, the producer, creator, director etc. And Gavin Waters as Kinghorn and the person currently telling you the end credits. This message is approved by End Credits.