

SCENE ONE

1 SOUND: DOOR OPENING AND CLOSING QUICKLY, THINGS RUSTLING IN THE WAGON

2 CHARLIE:
(PANICKY)
Oh cogs, please tell me I didn't trade it for food,
c'mon!

3 SOUND: MORE RUSTLING AND CLATTERING

4 CHARLIE: (cont'd)
(GETTING MORE INCREASINGLY WORRIED)
Rrgh, circuitry, where is it?! C'mon, where did I put
it?! (Beat between rustling) C'mon, c'mon, where is it
where is it?! AHA! Got it!

5 SOUND: RATTLING, FOUR SWITCHES BEING FLIPPED, THEN ELECTRICITY HUMMING

6 CHARLIE: (cont'd)
This better work, or else I think we're done for.

7 SOUND: RUSTLING IN HER JACKET

8 CHARLIE: (cont'd)
I just hope she's doing okay in there.

(END SCENE)

SCENE TWO

9 JIM ROBBIE:
Tango, Tango, Tango! We're almost at the cashier cage!

10 TANGO:
He's RIGHT THERE!

JIM ROBBIE:

And we're almost there! You can throw me!

11 SOUND: TANGO GRUNTING, JIM ROBBIE YELLING THEN CRASHING AND CLATTERING INTO THE GLASS SCREEN.

12 JIM ROBBIE:
(UNDER, OFF-MIC)
Hello! I'd like to cash in my earnings, Ma'am!

- 13 CASHIER:
(STARTLED SCREAM)
- 14 TANGO:
(OVER, ATTEMPTING TO ACCEPT HER INEVITABLE DEATH)
This is ridiculous. I'm probably gonna die.
- 15 SOUND: DOORS OPENING, FOOTSTEPS, ELECTRIC HUMMING
- 16 CHARLIE:
TANGO! I GOT IT!
- 17 TANGO:
CHARLIE! GET OVER HERE!
- 18 KINGHORN:
No need to shout, junker brat.
- 19 SOUND: PUNCHING SOUNDS, THEN, KINGHORN'S METAL HAND
CLINKING-HE'S CAUGHT HER FIST.
- 20 KINGHORN:
(FURIOUSLY)
You little bitch. Don't tell me you're here now, when
everything's gone so well.
- 21 TANGO:
(SPITS IN HIS FACE)
Let me go, Strigoi.
- 22 KINGHORN:
Spit at me again, and I'll be tempted to keep you here,
junker.
- 23 JIM ROBBIE:
(OFF-MIC)
Yes, please, just funnel the money into my can, thank
you!
- 24 KINGHORN:
(SNARLS)
I'm afraid I'll have to ban you and your crew from *my*
business.
- 25 TANGO:
Just leave us alone! We'll leave!
- 26 KINGHORN:
No, no, I don't think you get it. I own this place. I'm
the boss. King of the cash.

- 27 JIM ROBBIE:
(OFF-MIC, EXCITEDLY)
Oh, man, Charlie, Tango, we're so dang rich, this is
the best day of my life!
- 28 KINGHORN:
Good to see your robot pal still working.
- 29 TANGO:
(DISDAINFULLY)
Like you care.
- 30 KINGHORN:
Hmph. True. He's as annoying as you are. But still, you
are just too pretty for me to let you go, little
wanderer.
- 31 TANGO:
I'd rather eat spiders than be called pretty by you,
Strigoi.
- 32 KINGHORN:
(SIGHS)
Well, you can't win 'em all. (chuckles) But wait... It
seems as though I already have!
- 33 SOUND: HIS CHUCKLING TURNS INTO LAUGHTER - YES, THE CLASSIC
EVIL MONOLOGUE
- 34 KINGHORN: (cont'd)
I built this place up all my myself! And I can have
anything that I want! I own this town! I made it! Why
do you think there's no light?
- 35 TANGO:
Because you're a monster.
- 36 KINGHORN:
(GROWLS)
I am *not*! Rrrgh, you troublemaker. I'm going to eat you
up.
- 37 TANGO:
(CRY OF TERROR)
- 38 SOUND: KICKING AND PUNCHING SOUNDS
- 39 KINGHORN:
(GRUNTS)
Ow! Stop that!
- 40 SOUND: ELECTRICITY ZAPPING, KINGHORN CRIES OUT IN PAIN

- 41 CHARLIE:
Finally, some real power in this town! C'mon, let's GO!
- 42 TANGO:
You don't have to tell me twice! Go get Jim!
- 43 SOUND: JIM ROBBIE CLANGING AROUND, CHEERING
- 44 JIM ROBBIE:
WHOO! WE'RE RICH
(OFF-MIC)
Oh hey, was that that vampire guy? He got messed up!
Look at him, there's smoke coming off him and
everything!
- 45 CHARLIE:
(OFF-MIC)
No thanks to you!
- 46 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS RUNNING, DOORS OPENING AND CLOSING IN THE
DISTANCE THE WAGON RATTLES AWAY
- 47 KINGHORN:
(PAINED GRUNT)

(END SCENE)

SCENE THREE

- 48 SOUND: DOOR SLAMMING OPEN AND CLOSED, DRAGGING SOUNDS
- 49 BRUCE:
Ugh, good god, he weighs a solid ton!
- 50 EMILY:
Just means he's strong as hell.
- 51 BRUCE:
Oh, quit being soft on him!
- 52 SOUND: BOTH OF THEM GRUNT AND HEAVE KINGHORN INTO HIS CHAIR
- 53 BRUCE: (cont'd)
He's bad news in that department.
- 54 EMILY:
How you know that?
- 55 BRUCE:
(CHANGING THE SUBJECT)
He's coming to.

- 56 KINGHORN:
(GRUNTING)
Grgh, what happened? Where am I? WHERE IS SHE?
- 57 BRUCE:
Electrocuted. Your office. Gone.
- 58 EMILY:
I made sure you were alright, though.
- 59 BRUCE:
(GRUMBLES)
- 60 KINGHORN:
(WEARILY)
Thank you, Emily. Agh! Dangit, my head!
- 61 EMILY:
(CONCERNED)
Do you need some water?
- 62 KINGHORN:
(SOMEWHAT WORRIEDLY)
No! No, I'm, I'm fine. But, can you Get me my flask,
please?
- 63 BRUCE:
(UNDER HIS BREATH)
Pffbt. Alcoholic.
- 64 EMILY:
(WHISPERING)
Shut up!
- 65 KINGHORN:
It's not alcohol.
- 66 EMILY:
What is it then?
- 67 SOUND: FLASK UNSCREWING, KINGHORN DRINKING
- 68 KINGHORN:
(EXHALES, A COUPLE BEATS)
Grape juice.
- 69 BRUCE:
(SNICKERS)
- 70 KINGHORN:
It's important to me.

- 71 EMILY:
Is it a cultural thing?
- 72 KINGHORN:
(SMIRKS)
You could say that, yeah.
- 73 BRUCE:
(SCOFFS)
Whatever, Stinger.
- 74 KINGHORN:
(IRRITATED)
Enough of your crap, Bruce! Look, you're the only two people I trust.
- 75 EMILY:
(ALMOST IMMEDIATELY AFTER)
I trust you too, James.
- 76 KINGHORN:
(SIGHS, SLIGHTLY RELIEVED)
Thanks, Emily. That's awful sweet of ya.
- 77 BRUCE:
Don't give her any ideas, Stinger.
- 78 KINGHORN:
Unfortunately, I have a couple. Like leaving you two in charge of this place. I have to meet someone outside the city.
- 79 EMILY:
What? Who?
- 80 KINGHORN:
A business partner of mine. I'm funding a project of his.
- 81 BRUCE:
What kinda project?
- 82 KINGHORN:
A "none-of-your-damn-business" kind of project, Bruce.
- 83 BRUCE:
(GRUMBLES)
- 84 KINGHORN:
But just keep everything running smooth - You two can handle it, right?

- 85 EMILY:
Yeah! I ran a hardware store back at home!
- 86 BRUCE:
Shouldn't be too hard.
- 87 KINGHORN:
Well, I was a carpenter. Trust me, it's easy to get into the swing of things.
- 88 SOUND: CHAIR SCRAPING, FOOTSTEPS.
- 89 KINGHORN: (cont'd)
(CONT'D)
I'll be gone for the weekend. I should be back on Sunday night, at the least.
- 90 SOUND: DOOR OPENS
- 91 KINGHORN: (cont'd)
I gotta get my ride all packed.
- 92 SOUND: DOOR CLOSES.
- (END SCENE)

Scene Four

- 93 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS ON PAVEMENT, THEN, A COUPLE ON SAND
- 94 TANGO:
(SLIGHTLY ANGRILY)
Charlie! What are you doing?!
- 95 CHARLIE:
(INQUISITIVELY)
I just thought of something.
- 96 TANGO:
Well, you can think when we're far, FAR away from this place and that monster!
- 97 CHARLIE:
Yes, yes, but look at this! Bioluminary fungi!
- 98 JIM ROBBIE:
(GIDDILY)
Who's a fun guy?
- 99 CHARLIE:
(LAUGHS)
You are, apparently, when you're loaded full of money. I have an idea!

100 SOUND: CHARLIE'S KNIFE CUTTING THOUGH MUSHROOMS

101 CHARLIE: (cont'd)
(DISAPPOINTEDLY)
Oh, huh, no. The mushrooms quit glowing.

102 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS, WAGON RATTLING.

103 TANGO:
Charlie! Please, can we go?!

104 CHARLIE:
In a minute! Lemme grab that little clay pot.

105 SOUND: SMALL CLAY PLOT CLINKING, A SPADE DIGGING INTO THE SANDY DIRT

106 CHARLIE: (cont'd)
There we are! Still shiny! Now I just gotta stick in here...

107 SOUND: METAL CLINKING AGAINST CLAY, LANTERN CLATTERING AND CLOSING.

108 CHARLIE: (cont'd)
(HAPPILY)
There! We got a night light.

109 TANGO:
(SHUFFLING HER FEET IN THE SAND)
Pleeese, can. we. go?!

110 CHARLIE:
Yeah! Yeah, sorry! Sorry.

111 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS AND WAGON RATTLING, THEN THE SANDS SHIFTING. THE WIND PICKS UP SLIGHTLY

(END SCENE)

SCENE FIVE

112 SOUND: WRENCH TURNING A FEW TIMES, KINGHORN STANDING UP.

113 KINGHORN:
There we are. All good to go, you big beastie boy. Got yer tank all filled with those glowy mushrooms.

114 EMILY:
I don't think it has a gender?

115 KINGHORN:
 It looks masculine.

116 EMILY:
 It looks like an angry bike.

117 KINGHORN:
 Well, owners and their pets, right?

118 EMILY:
 (GIGGLES)

119 SOUND: KINGHORN CHUCKLES LIGHTLY, THEN UNSCREWS HIS FLASK
AND DRINKS, SHUDDERING AFTERWARDS.

120 EMILY:
 That's not grape juice.

121 KINGHORN:
 (BEAT, AWKWARDLY AT FIRST, THEN, WITH HONESTY)
 No. No it isn't grape juice.

122 EMILY:
 I'm not an idiot. Or some weak little girl.

123 KINGHORN:
 Never thought you were.
 (BEAT, EMILY GIVES HIM A LOOK)
 Honestly!

124 EMILY:
 I know you and my brother don't get along, and why.

125 KINGHORN:
 (ANNOYED)
 No, please don't bring that up.

126 EMILY:
 You ignored him after the third date! That's not nice!

127 KINGHORN:
 (EMBARRASSED)
 We... I...

128 EMILY:
 Was it him?

129 KINGHORN:
 No. No, he's fine. It's me.

130 EMILY:
 (BLUNTLY)
 You know, I like you too.

131 KINGHORN:

No, no, please, do *not*.

132 EMILY:

I do. And I'm not an idiot, James. You're hiding from things. You have trouble behind you, and you think it'll follow you and stretch out ahead of you. But you have to let go of it at some point.

133 KINGHORN:

(BEAT, THEN A DEEP BREATH, SIGHS)

I can't let go of this, Emily. It's a part of me. Of who I am.

134 EMILY:

Your arm?

135 KINGHORN:

Not that. My arm is fine.

136 SOUND: METALLIC FINGERS CLICKING

137 KINGHORN:

(CONT'D)

But it's something that I have to deal with to live.

138 EMILY:

What do you mean?

139 SOUND: BAGS RUSTLING AND BEING TIED TO HIS BIKE

140 KINGHORN:

I'll tell you when I come back, alright? (over) Look, I'm not the best kind of guy for this sort of thing. I've learned, I'm kind of a selfish, greedy person to be w-

141 SOUND: (UNDER) WHILE HE'S TALKING, EMILY'S QUIET FOOTSTEPS PAD ONTO THE GARAGE FLOOR, THEN, SHE TURNS HIM AROUND AND KISSES HIM ON THE LIPS. THERE'S A COUPLE BEATS. THEN SHE PULLS BACK.

142 EMILY:

Come back safe, okay?

143 KINGHORN:

(SOFTLY)

Y-yeah.

(CLEARS THROAT)

Yeah.

144 SOUND: MOTORCYCLE SHIFTING.

- 145 EMILY:
Oh, James! Your hat and your goggles!
- 146 KINGHORN:
Thanks!
- 147 SOUND: MOTORCYCLE REVVING.
- 148 KINGHORN: (cont'd)
And Emily? Let your brother know I'll miss him too.
- 149 EMILY:
OH, ALRIGHT, I'LL LET HIM KNOW.
- 150 KINGHORN:
(UNDER HIS BREATH)
Well, at least you'd make a good dessert.
- 151 SOUND: HE DRIVES OFF.
- 152 EMILY:
(TO HERSELF)
He tasted like copper.
- 153 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS RECEDING, FADING AWAY

(END SCENE)
- SCENE SIX
- 154 TANGO:
Do you think that it's safe to stop yet?
- 155 CHARLIE:
Yeah, why wouldn't it?
- 156 TANGO:
Shouldn't we try to get further away from Kinghorn?
- 157 CHARLIE:O
It's been hours Tango. Besides he's a vampire, he can't just come after us.
- 158 TANGO:
But the sun's setting now, so he could! Shouldn't we find someplace with people? That way we blend in.
- 159 JIM ROBBIE:
And we have plenty of money to get a hotel and food and anything else that we want.

- 160 CHARLIE:
We'll be fine. What're the odds that Kinghorn will be able to find this one little tent in this desert?
- 161 TANGO:
I don't know.
- 162 CHARLIE:
We'll be fine. Jim, are you still getting that radio station?
- 163 SOUND: A RADIO SWITCHING ON AND THEN STATIC. THE QUALITY OF STATIC CHANGES AS JIM ROBBIE CHANGES THE CHANNEL TRYING TO FIND THE STATION.
- 164 JIM ROBBIE:
Nope. Nothing.
- 165 CHARLIE:
So that means we're out of range right?
- 166 JIM ROBBIE:
That's exactly what it means.
- 167 CHARLIE:
See, Tango? We're fine, we're not even getting that radio station anymore.
- 168 JIM ROBBIE:
And we were getting it for hours when we were walking there. At least in bits and pieces.
- 169 CHARLIE:
Now we're not hearing anything. We're *safe*.
- 170 TANGO:
Yeah, but before we didn't have someone looking for us.
- 171 JIM ROBBIE:
What's wrong, Tango?
- 172 TANGO:
Nothing.
- 173 JIM ROBBIE:
Nothing is never nothing.
- 174 CHARLIE:
What's that even mean?
- 175 JIM ROBBIE:
It means that even though Tango's saying she's fine, she's not.

- 176 CHARLIE:
Tango, we're so far away that town's shadow isn't even
a screw-head in the distance. We're safe.
- 177 TANGO:
I know that.
- 178 JIM ROBBIE:
Then what's the problem?
- 179 TANGO:
It's nothing.
- 180 CHARLIE:
Tango, it's just us. Spit it out.
- 181 TANGO:
(HURT)
You left me. I told you not to and you left me anyway.
- 182 CHARLIE:
I had to get something.
- 183 TANGO:
(MORE HURT-SOUNDING)
Yeah, the thing you zapped him with, but you didn't
tell me *that*. You just ran off! And you weren't much
better.
- 184 JIM ROBBIE:
Me?!
- 185 TANGO:
You didn't care that we were getting chased by
Kinghorn. Even though you know he's dangerous. You
didn't care about anything but the money. That's just
as bad as running off! Don't you remember that he
wanted to eat me?!
- 186 JIM ROBBIE:
I'm sorry, I just wanted-
- 187 TANGO:
(FORCEFUL.)
No, if you're going to apologize, then apologize. Don't
try to explain it away.
- 188 JIM ROBBIE:
(SHOCKED AND THEN SINCERE.)
I'm sorry. I didn't mean to make things worse, I got
carried away.

- 189 TANGO:
 (MUMBLED.)
 Better.
- 190 CHARLIE:
 I'm sorry too. I should have let you know what I was
 doing.
- 191 TANGO:
 Yeah, you can say that again.
 (BEAT.)
 Apologies accepted.
 (BEAT.)
 What did you do to him, by the way?
- 192 CHARLIE:
 Like you said, I zapped him. Hard. But I wasn't sure
 how much it would take to take him down, and I wanted
 to give us time to get away, so it had to be hard.
- 193 TANGO:
 Yeah, but how did you zap him?
- 194 CHARLIE:
 (EXCITED)
 Take a look at this.
- 195 SOUND: CHARLIE STANDS UP. STUFF IN THE WAGON RUSTLES ABOUT
AS SHE PICKS UP HER BATTERY.
- 196 TANGO:
 What is that?
- 197 CHARLIE:
 I actually dunno what it's called, but it's like a
 little generation-maker. It makes power!
- 198 SOUND: CHARLIE PUTS IT BACK AND SITS DOWN.
- 199 TANGO:
 Okay... Why do we have that?
- 200 CHARLIE:
 Well, I don't like to throw things away, and I've even
 made improvements to it. See that shiny plate on it?
 Solar power.
- 201 JIM ROBBIE:
 So you almost killed Tango with the sun?
- 202 CHARLIE:
 (SNARKY)
 Well, she didn't touch it did she?

203 JIM ROBBIE:

But if she did?

204 TANGO:

Leave her alone Jim, I want to know what it is.

205 CHARLIE:

Just a little device I whipped up. I was toying with thing for a while, just in case we ran into anyone over here that wasn't particularly friendly, but this is the first time I actually got to try it.

206 TANGO:

That was in our wagon?

207 JIM ROBBIE:

I don't think I believe it either.

208 TANGO:

It's not that I don't believe it. It's that I'm not sure how I feel about the fact that she was storing that with our stuff and I knew nothing about it. What if it went off?

209 CHARLIE:

It wasn't going to go off! It was in pieces. And when I finished it, it was turned off! I wouldn't risk frying either one of us by keeping the circuit open.

210 JIM ROBBIE:

What about me? You stick me in there sometimes. What if I stitched up the circuit?

211 CHARLIE:

(BEAT)

I didn't think about that.

212 JIM ROBBIE:

Nice to know that you were thinking.

213 TANGO:

Wait, is that why it took you so long? You had to put the thing together?

214 CHARLIE:

(SHEEPISH)

Sorry.

215 TANGO:

It's okay I guess. It wasn't like running was going to do much so I guess it got the job done.

- 216 CHARLIE:
 Yep.
- 217 JIM ROBBIE:
 It dropped him like a sack of potatoes!
- 218 TANGO:
 It's nice to know that we have something up our sleeves
 if he finds us again.
- 219 CHARLIE:
 He's not going to catch up with us.
- 220 TANGO:
 It'd still be nice to have something to protect
 ourselves. From Kinghorn or other dangerous,
 blood-sucking vampires.
- 221 CHARLIE:
 Well that depends...
- 222 TANGO:
 That doesn't sound good.
- 223 CHARLIE:
 We only have the one powerbox, and like I said, I
 couldn't really try this out before. It's not totally
 drained, but I'm not sure how much juice it has left.
- 224 TANGO:
 So you might not have enough for another zap?
- 225 CHARLIE:
 Well, it wouldn't be hard to make it so that we could
 get another zap. We'd just need more batteries. Or we
 could set up some solar cells, then we wouldn't have to
 worry and we could zap people anytime we wanted to.
- 226 JIM ROBBIE:
 I feel like we should be encouraging her not to take
 the road that gives her the power to electrocute people
 whenever she wants. I feel like she'd abuse it.
- 227 CHARLIE:
 I wouldn't!
- 228 TANGO:
 He's got a point.
- 229 CHARLIE:
 Yeah, on each of his forks.

- 230 TANGO:
We're not being mean, Charlie. You just get excited about your projects.
- 231 CHARLIE:
I'm not going to electrocute people for fun!
- 232 TANGO:
No, no! Of course not. You just might be a little too quick to assume that a situation required using it.
- 233 CHARLIE:
Mmmm...
(LONG PAUSE.)
- 234 TANGO:
How much money did we get away with Jim?
- 235 JIM ROBBIE:
You mean how much of our amazing winnings was she able to stash before we ran out of there?
- 236 TANGO:
Yeah.
- 237 JIM ROBBIE:
I don't think it was all of it, So, we have like, fifteen-hundred dollars.
- 238 SOUND: COINS CLINKING
- 239 TANGO:
They have little imprints of bees on them, that's cute.
- 240 CHARLIE:
The other side has a really fiercer looking thing on it.
- 241 JIM ROBBIE:
A really angry bee?
- 242 TANGO:
A wasp, I think. Ugh, I hate those things, with their really mean sting, and their big houses.
- 243 CHARLIE:
Are they bugs or actual people?
- 244 TANGO:
Yeah.

- 245 JIM ROBBIE:
(CHEERFULLY)
Hey, I mean, out here, the coins itself don't matter -
we got gold! People just melt it down into bars!
- 246 SOUND: CHARLIE MAKES A "HMM" SOUND, THEN PUTS ONE IN HER
MOUTH AND BITES THROUGH IT. THERE'S A SOUND OF WOOD AND
BRITTLE METAL SNAPPING
- 247 CHARLIE:
Guys, I'm pretty sure gold isn't supposed to do that.
- 248 JIM ROBBIE:
(distressed static noises)
- 249 TANGO:
(stifled laughing)
- 250 JIM ROBBIE:
But... but...
- 251 TANGO:
(FULL ON LAUGHTER, IN ROMANIAN)
You're so funny.
- 252 JIM ROBBIE:
(IN ENGLISH)
THAT'S NOT FUNNY
- 253 CHARLIE:
It's a little funny.
- 254 JIM ROBBIE:
(DEJECTEDLY)
Yeah. Okay, it is.
- 255 SOUND: TANGO STILL LAUGHING
- 256 JIM ROBBIE:
(SADLY)
But I got a royal flush.
- 257 CHARLIE:
Well, we're flush with fake cash. We can make something
outta that.
- 258 SOUND: TANGO WINDING DOWN FROM LAUGHING SO HARD
- 259 TANGO:
I needed that.

260 CHARLIE:
 We all needed that, I think.

261 TANGO:
 Should we go to sleep?

262 CHARLIE:
 This early?

263 TANGO:
 I'm going to sleep.

264 JIM ROBBIE:
 But it's not even nine o'clock.

265 TANGO:
 Sleep knows no bonds.

266 CHARLIE:
 You want some dinner?

267 TANGO:
 (YAWNING)
 Nah. I'm good, I promise.

268 SOUND: SLEEPING BAGS RUSTLING

269 TANGO: (cont'd)
 I'm so glad I have you two here.

270 CHARLIE:
 I'm glad I've got you too.

271 TANGO:
 Tango and Charlie and Jim Robbie forever.

272 CHARLIE:
 (HALF A BEAT)
 Yeah.

273 JIM ROBBIE:
 I should go first in that! Alphabetic order!

274 CHARLIE:
 Jim Robbie and the Wanderers. Me and Tango don't even
 get mentioned.

275 JIM ROBBIE:
 Yeah! We really should paint it on the side of the
 wagon.

276 CHARLIE:

I dunno. Tango, what do you think?

(TANGO'S SLEEPING)

277 CHARLIE: (cont'd)

Tango? Tango?

(BEAT)

Sleep good, Prime Bard.

278 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS ON THE SAND, CHARLIE YAWNING

279 CHARLIE: (cont'd)

Hey, Jim! I'm gonna electrocute some sticks and make some eggs, lemme borrow your arms!

280 JIM ROBBIE:

NO, I LOVE MY USELESS ARMS! YOU LEAVE ME OUTTA YOUR SPARKY NONSENSE.

(END SCENE)

281 MYSTERIOUS VOICE:

You're been listening to Stinger's Chase, created by Ileana Sheremet, written by Jack Pevyhouse and Kelsey Leigh. our sound editor was Laura Bramblette. In this episode Mako Horikoshias Charlie and the Cashier, Aleksandr Wilde as Jim Robbie, Ileana Sheremet as Tango, Gavin Water's as Kinghorn, Adam Lishua as Bruce, Mandy Fugate as Emily. Our music was by John Bradley, supplemental music: "Hot Lips" by Bill Brown and His Brownies, "Ain't He Sweet" by Annette Hanshaw, and Don't Sell it Don't Give it Away" by Oscar Buddy Woods. Please give us a listen at jimrobbieandthewanderers.com, if you're interested in supporting the podcast, please check out our patreon at patreon.com/jimrobbieandthewanderers. You can find new and old episodes at iTunes and Googleplay. Please rate and subscribe, and we hope you guys enjoyed this episode of Jim Robbie and the Wanderers.